

The Barclay Chronicle

November 2016

Letter to Magnolia's Owner, Tom Hall

Dear Tom,

Thank you so much for organizing and putting together Bovinoche. The support that was shown for our school was unbelievable and couldn't have happened without you.

We have been at Magnolia for almost a year now, and it's absolutely amazing. We love the building and the animals, mostly the pigs.

My name is Ronan, and I am seventeen years old. I have been at the Barclay School for almost three years now, and I love it here. Back at the start of this school year, my family and I adopted one of Pumpkin's puppies. Her name is Hazel, and she is a great dog. She loves to chase birds and eat socks.

Thank you so much for all the support and opportunities you have given The Barclay School.

From,
Ronan



Bovinoche By Jacob

On Saturday, I came to school to help set up for the bluegrass festival. I helped Dr. G. cut veggies and serve celery with pimento cheese. There were tents everywhere. They flooded the field. They had to move the pigs, horses, and goats into the smaller fields.

At about 10:00, the bands were setting up. At night time, the bands were playing. Even Tom Hall played his guitar and sang a little. We ate and ate. There was a table covered in pig and barbecue. Joe was scooping barbecue out of a pot. I told him not to "hog" the ladle.

We went to get some bread, so Joe grabbed some. But it wouldn't move. He turned on his phone light, and someone was already eating it. It was the pig's head with glazed eyes. I started saying "Lord of the Flies" over and over, laughing. I left at 8:00 and came the next day to help clean up.



New Bus By Joe

Last week during lunch, Dr. G. stopped us from eating and told us to go outside and look at what was different. When we got outside, we saw our bus. It was parked by the barn. All of the kids ran to the bus, climbed on, and did not want to get off. We all thought it was

a prank and did not believe it. The next day, some of the kids hopped on the bus and went to karate. It was a bumpy ride, but at least there is room for everyone. Finally, after three years, we have our bus. It's great, and every kid enjoys it. Thank you, Mary, Donna, and Dave.

Mr. James

By Hillary

Thursday morning, we had a visitor. Mr. James came to show us and play his guitar and mandolin. He started playing when he was younger and now repairs and custom builds these instruments.

The way he played was so calming. Dr. G. went upstairs to get the instruments for the little kids to play. It's always fun when someone brings music to the school. Music is a wonderful way to express yourself.

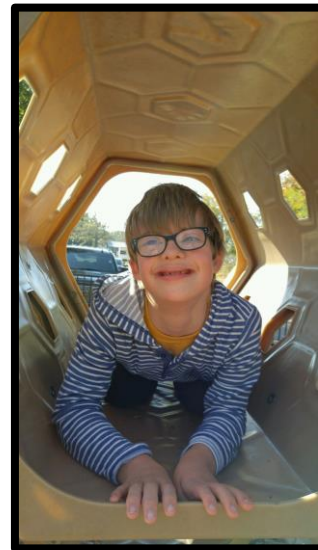
Thank you, Mr. James, for sharing your love of music with us!



The Interview

By J.J.

On Wednesday, Joe and Ronan's mom, Mrs. Beck, came and made beads. After that, we worked on our projects. After a while, Mrs. Beck came and interviewed the girls first. After she was done with the girls, it was the boys turn to go. We were asked how school was before and after Barclay and how it helped us by coming here.



New Goat

By Ronan

Today when we went out to break, we noticed a new goat in the pen. He is much bigger than our other nine goats. His horns are very different from Nibbles, Felipe, Gracie, and Pricilla's. His horns are curled, and his fur is fluffy, black, brown, and white.

Compared to Felipe, he isn't that pretty. We don't know his name, but he belongs to Mrs. Julie, Tom Hall's wife. He smells funky, and Nathan started calling him, "Stinky."

Stinky smells because he pees on himself and uses it as a cologne. He also makes funny sounds, and Goatman Dave told us that the sounds are Stinky flirting with the girls. By April, we will be welcoming new four-legged kids to the Barclay School.

Trick or Treat

By Phillip

On the Friday before Halloween, all the students went to the nursing home in their Halloween costumes. All of the kids went to go trick-or-treating at the nursing home. A normal day at the nursing home would be games like chess, checkers, or bowling with a lot more games too. Most people decide to talk instead.

Every Friday, a different group of students go to the nursing home. The students go to the nursing home because most of the elderly people don't see many younger people often, and they enjoy the company. Also most of the kids think it's fun. Most of the people at the nursing home think it's fun too.

Chores

By Gianni

At my school, we do chores. We take care of Toby. We load and unload the dishwasher. We walk the dogs and clean up trash. We water the plants and feed and take care of the dogs outside. We clean the tables. We go outside and feed the birds, the goats, and the horses. Sometimes, we clean up the cat litterbox. We clean up the art room. Sometimes when we are finished with art, we clean up the barn. We feed the fish in the pond. When we are finished playing outside, we put away our things. After all of that, there are now more chores.

Let us Eat Lettuce

By Hillary

Fridays at the Barclay School are a little different. We play math games. We go to the old folks' home and have art. Last week, a few guys from a company called Royal Greens came to our school. Royal Greens is a company that grows plants in water, called hydroponic. Sometime last week, their refrigerators broke, meaning everything in them went bad. They gave us all of the rotten lettuce. On Friday during break, we unloaded and sorted 1,032 containers of lettuce. Being a green school, we sorted the lettuce into boxes for the pigs and goats to eat. We will compost the cardboard boxes and use the containers for an art project.



Glazing in Pottery

By Alyx

Every Monday afternoon, we do pottery with Mr. Tim. Mr. Tim is our pottery teacher. He teaches us new things about making pottery. The Barclay kids have made sea creatures, animals, and insects of all types. When you glaze, you dab it on your pottery piece. Glazing helps your pottery have color. Last Monday, we did turtles. Mr. Tim taught us how to shape a turtle's shell. I love doing pottery on Monday afternoons.

Music

By Brandon

Every Wednesday, we have music with Alan. I like to sing all the songs that we can sing. We play different instruments like drums and other instruments. We sing "Soul on Fire." Everyone goes wild. Alan teaches us how to sing without losing our voice. My favorite song is "Daylight Come." Music is an important part of our school.

The Class Celebrates Birthdays

By Naomi

When we started celebrating birthdays, we had cake and ice cream. We celebrated Gianni's, Emily's, Amy's, Alyx's, Alan's, and Ronan's. Tomorrow, we celebrate Ronan, Hope, Gianni, and me for our birthdays. Last time, Hope wouldn't blow out the candles. We had chocolate cake. We had candles. Ronan and I blew out the candles. We had some cake, and we had cards given out. They sang "Happy Birthday" to us. Dr. G.'s group made poems for us. I hope that Gianni gets his cards and the poem. I do hope we celebrate birthdays next year.



The Great Nature Walk

By Nathan

We went on a walk today. We saw spiders and webs. We saw flowers. We found some track of some sort that led to the pond, then the tracks stopped. There was a spider web in one of the tracks. Sara found some tiny spiders. I got a lizard that J.J. saw. We went to look at the log cabin. We go on a nature walk almost every week. We discover new things on every nature walk.



Leaves

By Piper

Today, my friends and I went to science class. Mary pulled out some paper, and the paper had animals on it. The animals were made out of leaves. The students picked one of the animal pictures, and we went outside to find the leaves in the picture.

We started searching for leaves. I was searching for the most difficult leaf on my picture which was a glove-shaped leaf. I had to get Mary to help me because I couldn't find the glove-shaped leaf.

Mary and I couldn't find the glove-shaped leaf, but Mary found a leaf that looked close to the glove-shaped leaf. Mary found this leaf that looked close to the glove-shaped leaf, and

pretty much all I have to do is find a part of the leaf.

Then, Mary and I went through the woods to find the rest of my leaves. My picture was a lion. Because I had a picture of a lion, I had to find three of the same leaves different in sizes for the mane.

Then at the end of science, I had all of my leaves. My friends and I went back inside where there were newspapers on the big table. We had to dump all of our leaves on the newspaper. We had to separate our leaves so the leaves wouldn't touch. Before I knew, it was time to go home.



Feeding the Pigs

By Brandon

Have you ever fed a pig before? It's a little weird, but it's loads of fun. They eat almost anything, including moldy bread and banana peels. I don't understand how moldy foods are healthy for them. Molds are usually poisonous to the body. It wouldn't be shocking to see a warthog (or any kind of

hog) eat moldy food because hogs eat absolutely anything.

Feeding the pigs can be and/or feel awkward, but it's a lot of fun and doesn't take long to get used to. I feed the pigs because I love them. One is named Cinnamon. She's my favorite. I feed the pigs at our school. They're very cute and kind of big for pigs. I love pigs because they're cute and funny. When I fed them the week before, the horses tried to get it. Who knew feeding pigs could be this fun?

Thankful

By Wil

I'm thankful for Miss Donna. I'm thankful for Joseph. I'm thankful for Ronan. I'm thankful for Naomi. I'm thankful for Ethan. I'm thankful for Cinnamon, the Pig. The End.



Story

By J.J.

Ralph creeps out of his hiding place carefully moving among the trees. While he is running along the line of trees, he sees something shiny in the distance. As he gets up closer to the object, he realizes he knows what it is. It's the missing lens to Piggy's glasses.

Losing track of time, Ralph looks up noticing two of the savages. But not just any of the two, it is Sam and Eric. "Ralph, is that you?" Ralph looks all around before answering. "Yes, it's me," he replies hesitantly. "What are you doing? Just standing around?"

"I'm not. I was running but ran across Piggy's missing lenses," Ralph answers. Before the boys could even get one word out, they hear the bushes tremble with fear. With no thought about it, the boys start running. Not looking back, they don't realize it is only one of the few pigs that the savages hadn't killed.

While running, Sam trips over a vine. Stopping to help him up, they get noticed by a savage, but not just any savage. It is the blood thirsty Roger Weve. While Ralph runs off, Trader Roger shouts and stabs at Sam, missing by a couple of inches, and hit the ground with his spear.

The boys run catching up to Ralph quickly and losing Roger behind. The boys run, racing onto the beach of the island. Roger, not knowing which way the three went, goes the wrong way. Noticing a fallen tree, he jumps over it. But not seeing the way, he is going to where the island ends.

Before he could do anything, he is falling to his death, landing on the rock that had killed Piggy. The three boys quickly make their way to the beach seeing a group of Navy officers that had come to rescue them.

"Sorry, we're late. Is it just you three?" an officer asks.

Before Ralph could say anything, the rest of the boys come out. All the boys are bloody. "Umm, where's Jack?" one boy asks. Maurice quickly answers with no hesitation, "Oh, we killed him." As the boys sailed off with the officers, a plane comes crashing into the island. Ralph is the only one to notice a girl coming off the of the plane. Ralph sits back and thinks, "Better you than me."

Thanksgiving

By Ethan

I'm thankful for my brother. I'm mostly thankful for my house. I'm thankful for my grandmother. I'm thankful for my mother. I'm thankful for my Uncle Josh.



Big Beau

By Amy

Yesterday, the whole school met a twenty-four-year-old Tennessee Walker. His name is Big Beau, and he is one of Lance's horses. Lance is one of Tom Hall's (the owner of the farm) friends. He told us how to brush Big Beau's fur, mane, and tail. Some of us took turns brushing. After that, Lance showed us how to take dirt out of Big Beau's hooves and trim them. Once he was done, most of us fed Big Beau some carrots. Once we said "Bye" to Big Beau, we headed back inside to have lunch.

Lord of the Flies Beads

By Ronan

Last week, Dr. G.'s class finished reading *Lord of the Flies*. Our books weren't the best and were falling apart while we were still reading them. I told my mom about the books, and she offered to come in and help us recycle the paper by making them into beads.

My mom makes paper beads as a hobby, and she is very good at making them. She has made things from wedding invitations and papers depicting images like the TARDIS from Doctor Who.

I brought home some papers from the book, and she made prototype beads. So this Friday, she's coming in to work with the older kids to make *Lord of the Flies* beads. I know we are all excited, mainly Dr. G. to see how they turn out!



Older Kids' Science Project

By Jacob

The older kids are doing science projects on trees that they chose. My tree is the cedar tree. I chose the cedar tree because it is one of my favorite trees because it is a very strong tree. It loves to grow in moist dirt with limestone underneath it. Cedar trees have been useful for hundreds of years. Indians used them to make canoes and clothing from the bark.

There is an oil that the tree produces that smells pleasant but is deadly to insects and molds. There are all sorts of different kinds of cedar trees too that grow all over the world. I love cedar trees, and I can't wait to show the little kids what I learned.

My Recommendation to High Schoolers

By Hillary

From not knowing anything about this book to finishing it, the *Lord of the Flies* is a well-written novel that really puts your mind to work. In my opinion, I think—with a dictionary—high schoolers should read this book.

Not only does it make you wonder what is going on, but also why? Why did that happen? Why didn't that happen? It really makes you think about humanity and what could happen. In some hard situations, you truly don't know what you are capable of.

I think high schoolers could really get something more from reading the *Lord of the Flies*. Not only the hard vocabulary but the deep thinking about the humanity of these kids and every little thing they do and say while stuck on the island. I would give it a six out of ten stars.

Love and Thanksgiving

By Sara

I am thankful for turkey. It is yummy. I love my mom. She is fun because she plays with me. She is a pretty mother. I am thankful for my sisters. Sometimes, they play with me. I like to play horses with them.

Mr. Don's Trip

By Hillary

On Thursday, Mr. Don and Mrs. Pat came and talked to the older kids about their adventure. They took a trip to Mount Rushmore. When they came, they showed many cool pictures to us, as well as left some rocks from their journey.

Mr. Don has done many things for this school. We think of him often as we see the bookcase he built in one of our classrooms. Mr. Don also built our free library that will be up in Ridgeway soon.

Thank you, Mr. Don, for coming and sharing your journey with us.



Love

By Joseph

I'm thankful for Marianna and Lizzie. They are my sisters. I like to play iPad with them. I'm thankful for Miss Debbie. She is my Sunday school teacher. I'm thankful for Miss Carole Zimmerman. She's my Sunday school teacher. I'm thankful for Miss Elizabeth. She's my Sunday school teacher. I'm thankful for Miss Marla. She's another Sunday school teacher. I'm thankful for Hope. She's my girlfriend. I'm thankful for Miss Deena Buknight. I like to sit on her swings. I'm thankful for Miss Theresa Madden. I'm thankful for playing with my friends.



A New Ending to *Lord of the Flies*

By Ronan

Ralph lay in a heap on the edge of the forest just before the ocean. He tried his hardest to get his legs to move again. They betrayed him at last, he was too weak.

The screaming and jeering of the other boys soon filled his ear just as the smell of smoke filled his nose and lungs.

Soon they had surrounded Ralph, spitting and snarling like wild animals. Their spears raised and pointed at him. Behind a mask of green and black, the Chief stepped forward. His spear was sharpened on both ends, and a triumphant smirk played on his lips.

The Chief made a jab at Ralph, grazing his arm. Ralph hissed and managed to stumble to his feet.

“You’re a bloody murderer, Jack!” Ralph cried and tried in vain to stumble away from the savages and out onto the beach. They only shoved him back toward the Chief who danced around him like a predator eyeing its prey.

Ralph backed up again and ripped a spear from one of the smaller savages’ hands and wheeled around to meet Jack. At the same time, Jack lunged at Ralph armed with the double-ended spear, impaling him through the middle.

The Chief whooped with glee, before the sharp pain through his middle silenced him. The Chief looked down at his stomach only to find the sharp end of the spear Ralph had liberated from one of his savages, lodged in.

No sound escaped Jack Merridew’s lips as he stumbled and ripped the flimsy spear from him and promptly fell next to the broken body of the former Chief.

His eyes met the glazed ones of his former friend and equal. He let out a sort of cry and silence fell upon the savages. The only sounds were of the raging fire and three Navy officers calling out to the children from the beach.

People I’m Thankful for

By Desmond

I am thankful for Miss Ramona and Mr. McCoy. I’m thankful for Miss Bonnie. I’m thankful for Mr. Walter Sanders. I respect all these people. I’m thankful to my two grandmothers. I’m thankful for Weeny and Mazy, the elderly goats. I’m thankful for Mrs. Mary, Ms. Edith, Dr. G., and especially Mrs. Donna. I’m thankful for all the people from the nursing home. I’m thankful for my grandparents.

Announcements

1. School will be closed for Thanksgiving from Monday the 21st through Friday the 25th. School starts again on Monday, November 28th at 9:00 AM.
2. School will be closed for Christmas at noon on Tuesday, December 20th (half-day). School begins again on Tuesday, January 3rd, 2017.
3. The Barclay School will be helping with Meals on Wheels in Ridgeway beginning in January of 2017.
4. The Barclay School will soon be a distribution point for the Food Share program. You will be able to get fresh fruit and vegetables from us at a discounted rate!
5. Reminder: On Monday, December 5th, 2016, the whole school will be going to the State Museum in Columbia. We will be there at 10:00 AM. If you would like to drop your child off directly at the museum at 10:00 AM, please let us know. If you would like to pick up your child at 1:00 PM from the State Museum, please let us know. Otherwise, pick up will be at school at 3:00 PM.