

KINGSTON CHASE

KID NEWS

TUESDAY MAY 19, 2020

Grandfather drafted, served during Vietnam War

By LILY AND EVEIE K.

Third Grade

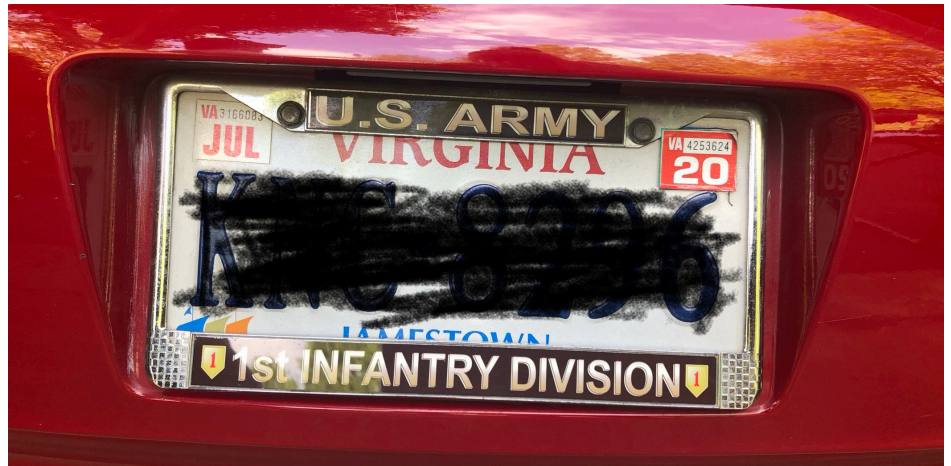
My Pa-pa was 20 years old when he was drafted for the army. The Vietnam War was going on right after he finished college.

Drafted means that he didn't volunteer for the military, you HAD to join because the government said so. They don't have the drafting now though.

He stayed in the military from 1969 to 1971, that's two years! He was a Military Policeman for the army and drove a Jeep around Kansas.

Nixon was the president and decided that there were so many military in Vietnam at the time that they would pick groups of five to go to Vietnam or stay at the base. Pa-pa was lucky because he was in the group that was randomly picked to stay at the base.

Women weren't allowed to be in the military at the time so they



stayed as volunteers. Pa-pa said they were maybe called WAC or Women Army Corps.

Pa-pa would write letters to his family and they would write him back and he would read them when he had to stay in his barracks that had beds similar to bunk beds.

The type of food he ate was pretty normal unless they went out for missions and he ate C Rations. Those were like little bento boxes of food with things like peanut butter and crackers for canned chicken and crackers. I love him and I'm very proud of him. He's my Pa-pa and he is a veteran.



Pa-pa's military police band he wore.

Top: The Army unit Pa-pa was in on his license plate frame.

Jovie's Weather Forecast

Wednesday, May 20

62/48

25% chance of rain



Thursday, May 21

63/55

60% chance of rain



Friday, May 22

66/60

66% chance of rain



Saturday, May 23

75/57

55% chance of rain



Sunday, May 24

76/60

18% chance of rain



Monday, May 25

76/59

4% chance of rain



Tuesday, May 26

80/60

30% chance of rain



(The first number is the high temp,
the second is the low temp)

Source: [accuweather.com](https://www.accuweather.com)

OPINION

Create a honeybee farm at Clearview

By **LILY J.**

Third Grade

I believe we should have a honey bee farm on school grounds.

First of all, kids at Clearview would learn about bees by studying how they get the nectar. Secondly, students would have a real resource to study if they were to do a school project.

We could also use the honey as food for the cafeteria, and study it.

And for kids who are afraid of bees can learn that bees are our friends, and only sting in defense, like if you try to hurt them.

Another reason I think this is because the bees would help pollinate the trees and flowers to produce more oxygen, and they would help the flowers bloom.

I think this animal would be a great way to help our school, and teach kids more about the world around them.

POETRY

By **ADRIANNA K.**

Sixth Grade

“Nature's Wonders”

Nature is a magical thing
It's like a giant canvas waiting to be painted on
It's ever changing and always an adventure
It has baby animals and buds to blooms
It has trickling streams and roaring waterfalls

Bushes and trees
Dirt roads and worn paths
Nature is like all of us
Same and different
Kind and cruel
Nature is ever changing
Nature is ever changing

This Week's Birthdays

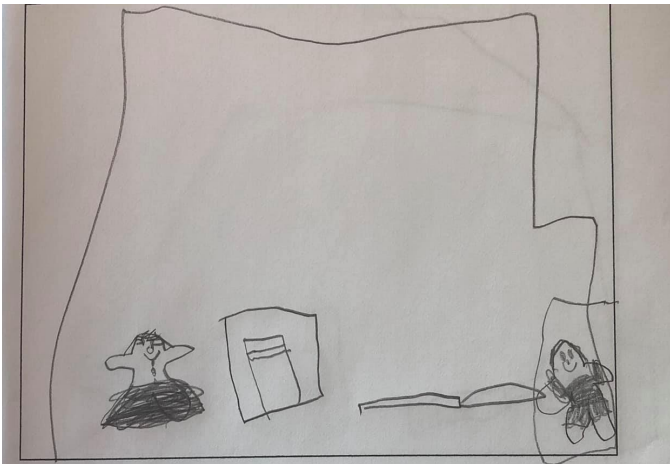
Cassandra Buley - May 18
Bethany McKenica - May 20

Contribute to Kingston Chase Kid News!

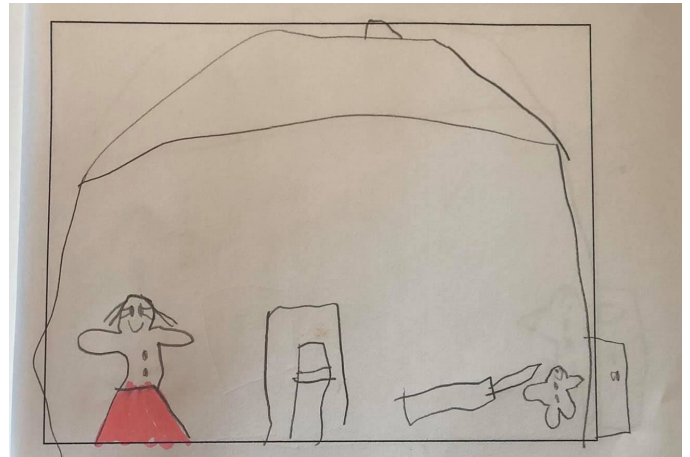
We'd love to hear from kids in our neighborhood. Share your stories, poems, pictures, and more. Email kingstonchasekidnews@gmail.com.

"The Gingerbread Girl's Big Moment"

By JESSI E.
Kindergarten



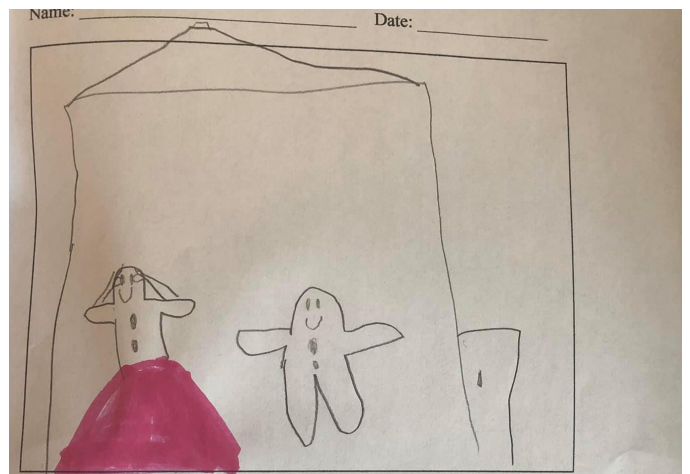
The gingerbread girl tries to make her little brother. But then he comes out with hair. That's not right.



She's a little bit older, but she made him too small. When he came out she said, "STOP you shouldn't be alone, you're a baby!"



She believed in herself, she took the ginger bread out of the oven, and she did it - It WAS her brother.



THE END

WAIT! But the gingerbread boy wants to say something to his sister-

"Can I see the fox?"
And she said, "NO! NO! NO! NO!"

FICTION

When the Pool Opens

By **JOVIE J.**

Second Grade

The morning breeze blew strands of hair in my face as I wake up.

“Today’s the day!” I said quietly. I didn’t want to wake people up.

I rush downstairs to eat breakfast.

Then I rushed back upstairs to get ready.

- Bathing suit
- Flip flops
- Towel
- Ponytail

And just in case ...

- Goggles

Lily walked in after breakfast, still having something in her mouth. She walked over to the shelf to get a “Warriors” book.

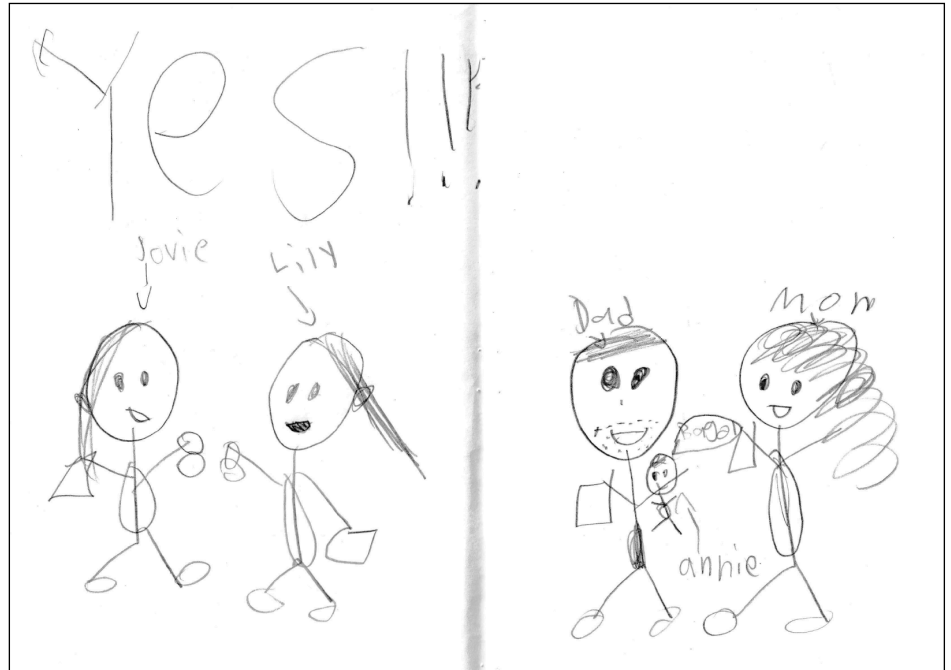
“You ready?” I asked.

“Ready for what?” Lily said.

“For the Pool!” Did you forget?”

“Oh no! I did forget!”

“What?!” Jovie screamed in shock.



“Quiet down girls,” their mom yelled.

Then Lily ran to get ready. Five minutes later, she was done.

“We are ready, let’s go!” Lily and Jovie said.

Mom had heard the noise and came to see what was going on. Lily and Jovie told her. She said, “We are going in two hours.”

Two hours later...

“Is everyone ready?” Mom asked.

Everyone said, “YES!!!!”

They got in a car and drove away. In two minutes, they arrived.

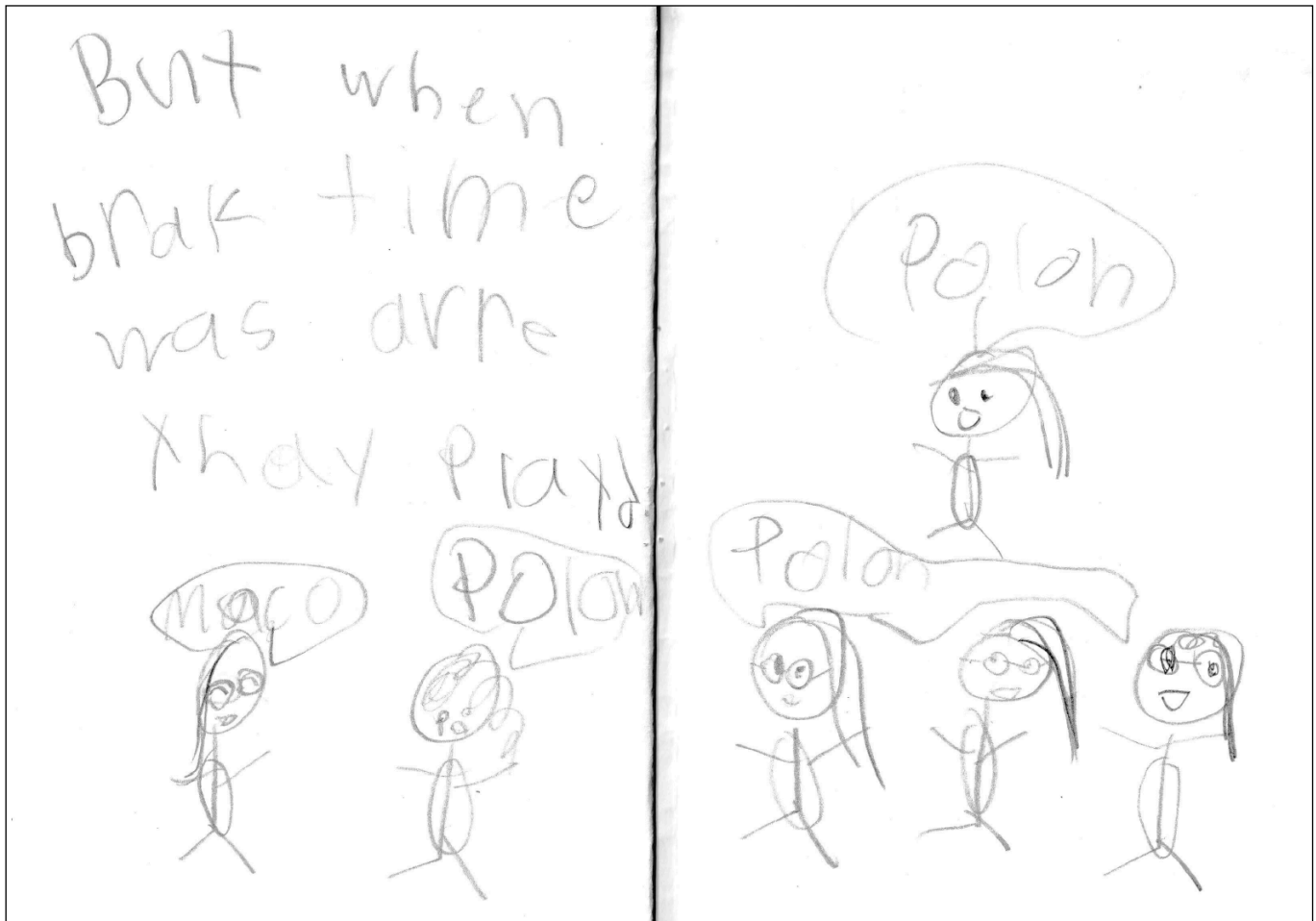
They found their seats and then they ...

SPLASH!!!

It was cold, but they didn’t mind.

Thirty minutes later, or half an hour later, it was time for lunch.

See **POOL**, Page 5



From **POOL**, Page 4

People were in line to get lunch and that's when Jovie found Lucy. They ate lunch. They got the same thing: Hot dog, chips, Coke and a big cookie. Then they got in the pool again.

"Do you want to play Marco Polo?" Jovie asked Mom, Lucy and Lily.

"We'll play, too!" Said two voices. It was Arya and Meera.

Then it was break time. They didn't get to play!

But when break time was over, they played!

Meera, Lucy, Arya and Jovie were getting hungry. They took a break. They ate chips, cookies and grapes.

When they were done, they went to the deep end. They played for a while and then it was time to go. They got into their soft towels and left. Jovie's friends had already left.

"Bye pool, we'll see you tomorrow!" Said Jovie.

But they couldn't. Why?

Because of the...

Corona Virus!!!

They were disappointed.

"Will we ever go swimming again?" Jovie asked.

"We will," said Mom.

"Not in a while," said Dad.

"Boo!" We all said.

"Go take your showers," said Mom.

The End

FICTION

Warriors: The Pocono Forest: Chapter 3

*Continued from the May 12
Kingston Chase Kid News*

By LILY J.
Third Grade

Pretzel and Peanut Butter ran home and told Lily their choice. She burst into tears and hugged them and they told her they'd visit.

Then, the next morning after a good breakfast, they raced toward the woods. Pretzel kept looking to see if Peanut was behind him, and she always was. They kept running until they found Bluestar.

"Come with me."

Bluestar started to run, and Pretzel and Peanut ran with. Soon, they saw a gorse tunnel. When they went through the tunnel, they saw cats! The cats were licking each other, but when Bluestar called from on top of a rock, they stopped.

"Cats of ThunderClan," Bluestar began. "Meet Pretzel and Peanut Butter. Our new cats of ThunderClan."

Whispers ran through the crowd. But Bluestar continued.

"Pretzel, from this moment on, you will be an apprentice, named



By ANNIE J., 22 months. "Unsupervised." Crayon, marker and ink on playroom table.

Treepaw. Treepaw, may you be a strong fighter, who will always be honest. StarClan honors you."

Treepaw raised his head with pride.

"Whitestorm, you will be Treepaw's mentor."

A snowy white tom came onto the rock to touch noses with Treepaw. Bluestar continued. "Peanut Butter, from this moment on you will be Sunspots. StarClan has spoken, and said that you will be queen for many moons to come. Will you accept raising kits?"

Sunspots nodded. Bluestar went back to the crowd. "Our new cats have come!"

Then, Bluestar leapt off the rock. Treepaw ran straight to Firepaw and Graypaw. They looked at him and smiled.

"Wait, are we the only apprentices?" Treepaw asked, confused as he looked around.

"No. See those cats over there?" Graypaw flicked his tail to three cats, who looked as big as Firepaw, Graypaw, and Treepaw. Treepaw nodded.

"They are apprentices, too. So are those three."

Graypaw then looked at three other apprentices. "What are their names?" Treepaw asked.

"The first three names are Mountainpaw, Leafpaw, and Tigerpaw."

Graypaw then looked back at the other three cats across the clearing. "...And those three are Ravenpaw, Sandpaw, and Dustpaw."

Treepaw then began to wonder who the other cats were.

FICTION

Chapter 7: The Pony on Saint Street

*Continued from the May 12
Kingston Chase Kid News*

Lurie was still gone finding berries when I felt a vibration in my sweater pocket.

I suddenly remembered the map. I looked at it and was startled to see a cartoon like king Ezmond. I saw these words:

"I forgot to tell you that we can communicate with each other."

"How do you use this?" I asked.

"All you do is talk into the map and the other person can see what you say."

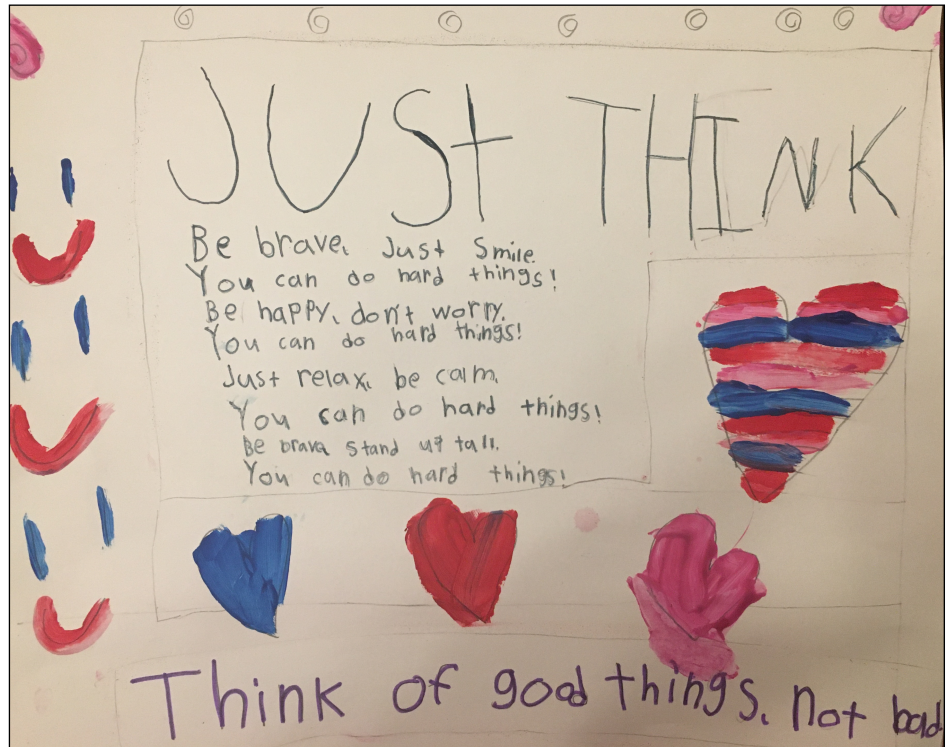
I get it now."

"I heard that you want something else to eat you can..."

Then I saw two other people come on to the map behind the king.

They were dressed in black robes and their faces were black probably with coal. They put their big fat hands on the king's neck and they whispered said the stuff showed up on the map in very faint letters:

"You got the king hold him still and we can take the so called



By JOVIE J., Second Grade

king to the real king and as soon as we put him on the ship we will send him into the still waters and he will starve and die."

King Ezmond fought to say something because the bad guys were still holding his neck and this is what he said:

"Eat worms."

Eat worms, what was that supposed to mean? Do I eat them from the ground? Or do I cook them? If so, how will I make a fire? I thought.

I would just have to wait for Lurie.

WANT MORE KC KID NEWS?

Visit myinsidevoices.com/kingston-chase-kid-news/ for an archive of previous editions of Kingston Chase Kid news.