

# Animalzanian Times

December 2012

## News of Interest For You

### County and City:

Christmas Ball and Feast: A4

S.R.S.'s Follow-up on Their Year: A2

Expedition to Mt. Vernon reveals interesting information: A2-A3

Women's Follow-up on their work in Irisland and Four Island Lake and Leviticus Islands: A3

### Nation and World:

Jethrick is in high demand: A4

New Colony to be on Planet Lin: A4  
A.S.S.E. sends plan to the King and all the other counties for approval: A4

### For You:

Story Corner: A5- A8

A Poet and Didn't Know It: A4

## Bible Verses of the Month

“For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given: and the government shall be upon His shoulder: and His name shall be called Wonderful Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.”

-Isaiah 9:6 (KJV)

“Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.”

-Luke 2: 14 (KJV)

“That whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved.”

-John 3: 15-17 (KJV)

## The President's Speech

-Mr. Forester

What is Christmas about to you? Is it about Jesus or about the presents? Sometimes we get too caught up in thinking about the presents, that we forget about Jesus. We should remember that Jesus is the best present we could ever receive. We celebrate Christmas to remember that Jesus came down to earth as a baby, died on the cross for our sins, and rose again on the third day for our sins. Why do we celebrate Christmas? We celebrate it to remember what Jesus did for us.

### **Inauguration Announcements**

On January first, the third President of Pearl County, Mr. Fir, will be inaugurated. If you wish to see his inauguration, you should arrive at high noon on January first. He will give his speech after his inauguration, followed by Mr. Forester's farewell speech. Both speeches will be published in this newspaper.

We hope Mr. Fir's term is a good one. God bless Mr. Fir!

-N.R.( Newspaper Reporter)

### **Concerts and Plays at the Rose Theater**



On the eighteenth of December, the Rose Theater will present the choirs from Rose College. They will sing a mixture of songs, carols, and hymns which have to do with Christmas.

Tickets will be selling on the tenth through the seventeenth.

The concert will begin at eight in the evening.

On Christmas evening, Rose Theater presents the annual Christmas play. Betsy Cross will be acting as Mary. Josiah Bingly will be playing Joseph. Anthony Pi (pIE) will be the angel Gabriel. There will be Christmas carols and hymns.



Tickets will be selling during the weeks before Christmas Eve. We will not be selling tickets on Christmas Eve or Christmas Day.

The play will begin at eight in the evening and end at ten at night.

Have a Merry Christmas!



### **Tourists Are Leaving**

The tourists have begun to leave Farjay and Pearl County. Soon there will be very few tourists here. We hope they have a safe journey home.

-N.R.

### **Clothes Charity**

The Clothes Charity is going to be handing out clothes to the poor people in Farjay on Christmas Eve. If you have any clothes which you wish to give, then just stop by the Clothes Charity Headquarters on Sherman Drive or Mrs. Jant's house.

Merry Christmas!

-Mrs. Jant

### **Orphanage Christmas Charity**

This Christmas the orphanage is putting up a Christmas tree and decorating the building. If you would like to help, please arrive at 6 am on the 13<sup>th</sup> and help.

The orphans will enjoy this Christmas because of you.

( The Report on Christmas Day)

The children in the orphanage had a big surprise when some families in Farjay arrived laden with gifts wrapped up in bright cloth and colored ribbons. The cloth on the presents will be used for their clothing and the children are enjoying the clothes, the toys, the food, and the cards that were given to them. Thank you so much for making their Christmas special.

-Ms. Jane Uha (you-HA)

### **S.R.S. Reports**

The S.R.S. (Scientific Research Station) had a great year in researching and exploring our bay.

They discovered some pearl oyster habitats, an under sea cave, and interesting plants and animals.

The pearl oysters were found in five places, and there were lots of them. We have announced the places to several pearl fisheries who have begun harvesting the oysters.

The sea cave, Margret's Cave, was found earlier this year by Margret Rose, a valuable member of the S.R.S. We have explored, lighted, and mapped the cave. It contains several interesting features like tapestry rock formations which move with the water currents and an strange fish which has rainbow colored scales and long droopy fins. The fish is named Landi ( land-E).

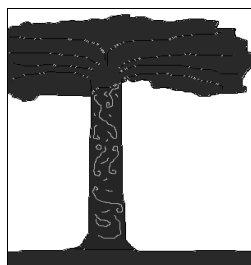
We have begun mapping the bay's floor and we are sending a crew to find a suitable spot to establish an under-water laboratory. It is to be used for study of our bay.

-S.R.S. Employee Mark Billing

### **The Magical Charm Forest: Discovery of a new animal and a report on the history of the forests**

There are at least one or two Magical Charm Forests on every continent and island. The forest is a queer place full of interesting creatures and plants that can not be found anywhere except under the eaves of the great, towering trees.

We will first start by describing the trees. There are only three types of trees in the Forest. There are high, towering trees with branches that form a canopy over the Forest floor. It has strange blue-glowing "cracks" engraved in it. They are far more intricate than the designs shown in the picture. It bears red, sparkling fruit that when opened it looks like the inside of a pomegranate. The second type of tree looks something between a fir tree and a palm tree. It bears a cone on each branch. The branches are like palm tree branches except the branches have a filmy material in between each leaf. The third looks like an oak tree. It has the same blue-glowing "cracks" in it like the first tree.



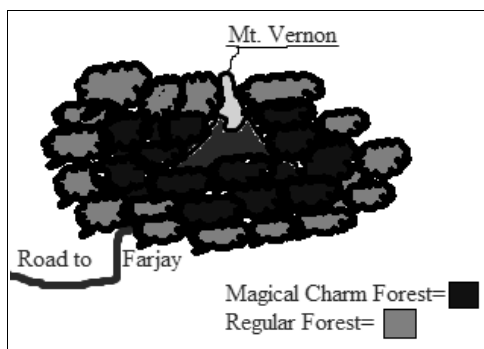
*Illustration 1: The High, Towering Tree*

The fauna of the Forests are very different from forest to forest. Each forest has three speaking creatures that are common in every forest. Each forest has dwarves, fairies, and dryads. The dwarves only come out at night on Wednesdays. They are very mischievous and dangerous for campers. (campers always are warned to stay in their tents from 6 pm to 11 am. They might lose their life if they go out during those times). Dryads and fairies come out every night at sunset till sunrise.

The flora is the same in every forest (with maybe a few unique plants in each). There are pitcher-plant-like plants with butterfly flowers on stalks that extend from out of the "pitcher". There are daisies which are tiny with a sparkling center. The grass has a unique feature at night because it glows after sunset.

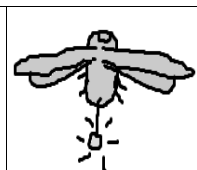


*Illustration 1: Two Types of Flora*



There was a new creature discovered in the Magical Charm Forest that surrounds Mt. Vernon. It is an insect in the forest that was discovered by John McDeere. It is a bright sky-blue and has long, scaled wings like dragonflies. It has a small, rounded body with six legs. It has two antennas and one compound eye. It has a spike in the back with a glowing knob on the top. It was found in large numbers near the eastern foot of Mt. Vernon.

This is the history of these forests. In 12 B.A.L.C. (Before Animal Lord Came) John Cape wrote in his diary," I just stumbled upon a stunning forest which is full of the queerest



*Illustration 2: The New Insect*

of queerest things." Later on in 201 A.A.L.C. (After Animal Lord Came) John Jasper recorded in an essay," There are at least one or two Magical Forests in every continent. They are full of charm and beauty." He coined the name Magical Charm Forests. Now, we know that there are

forests on every island and continent on Animal. Animalzanian is proud to claim the most Magical Charm Forests in the world— 4!

-Scientist Specialist in Magical Charm Forests: James McDrood

### **Expedition to Mt. Vernon reveals interesting information.**

The expedition to Mt. Vernon that was sent out by the S.R.S.F. (Scientific Research Station of Farjay) on the seventh returned on the nineteenth with news that they had discovered a chain of caverns at the base of Mt. Vernon. They are planning to send out a crew to light it and explore it. That crew should be sent out by the twenty-seventh.

-G.C.F. (Geology Center of Farjay)



### **Women News**

The women who were sent to Irisland because of the potato famine have returned with good news. They have helped them by pouring the new solution which should get rid of the disease into the soil. They also shared the gospel to hundreds of people and fed millions.

The women who were sent to the islands devastated by the recent hurricane have helped repair and fix buildings. They have fed people who are trying to rebuild the cities which are in ruins. They are still continuing to work there, and they are not expected back until January.

We are having a bake for the poor on the twenty-third of December. We will be handing the baked goods to the orphans and poor. Please come to Mrs. H.B. Ferguson's house on East Peach Street.

-Mrs. Rose "the Second"

### **Church News**

Morning Service: 8 AM

Evening Study: 8 PM

Christmas Eve Service: 9 PM

Christmas Day Service: 10 AM

Potluck: 16<sup>th</sup>

We would like to invite the church family on the 12<sup>th</sup>-14<sup>th</sup> to decorate the church from 6 PM-8PM. Anyone is welcome!

Church Bake Sale: We are having a bake sale on the 10-15<sup>th</sup>. The money received from the sale will be distributed to the poor in our church. If you have a delicious dessert or food, please bring it to the bake sale. Your goodness will be appreciated.

-Mrs. Jim Elliott

### **Christmas Ball and Feast**

We are having our annual Christmas Ball and Feast at Mr. Frank Fir's house. Please arrive at 5 PM on the 24<sup>th</sup> for dancing and eating. We will have songs, plays, and a sermon. Please come and have a MERRY CHRISTMAS!

# Nation and World News

## **A.S.S.E. Sends the King and the Governors of the Other Counties The Plan**

A.S.S.E. has sent the plans for the emergency-planet escape plan.

### **A.S.S.E.'s News on the Akafouliarock Colony**

The colony on Akafouliatock is flourishing. They have begun to plant plants in greenhouses. They are conducting research and have been building a new city just west of their city. They are also building a train, and some Animals have tamed some of the animals. Things are going well in that colony.

### **New Colony to Begin on the Planet Lin**

Ever since Iceburg returned with the news that the planet Lin was discovered to be habitable, A.S.S.E. has been preparing to begin a colony on it. If you are interested in being a member of it, please go to the headquarters of A.S.S.E. and talk to Mr. Berkly. A.S.S.E. has been given a grant that allows it to colonize any planet that is habitable to Animals.

-A.S.S.E. Jack Keneedy

### **Jethrick Is in High Demand**

The Jethrick industry in Greenland County has gotten a lot of interest since jethrick is in high demand in the space ship technology centers throughout the world.

The people who have bought land in Greenland County have been reaping the rewards of acting fast when opportunities come. Animals like Thomas Rose and Fritz Fir have become wealthy millionaires in less than a few months.

Jethrick has indeed become a valuable asset to Greenland County.

### **The King has Left Pear County Stable**

The King has left Pear County stable with a new President Henry James Lincoln. Lincoln has a good reputation of being a conanimaltive and a farmer. He is just the man to be in charge of Pear County.

-Mr. Forester

#### **Looking For Jobs?**

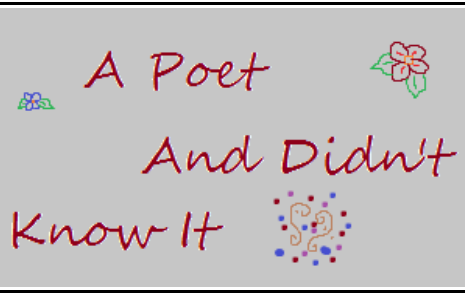
> Windscape Apartments-Needs  
a new accountant. \$1,000 a  
month

>Amart- Looking for employees  
\$10 an hour

>Bird Shop- Accountant  
\$1,050 a month

> Camp Cleaner- Looking for  
someone who is willing to clean  
the bathrooms at the camp sites.  
\$40 a day (depends on how well  
you clean it because if it is a  
poorly done job you get a \$1.)

>Mrs. Hinker- Writer for  
dictation. \$300 a month



Go and  
Over all the world and  
Send the  
People of the  
Entire world the  
Light of Jesus

**One Night**  
One night,  
In starlight bright,  
Came the angelic cry.  
Shepherd's cry, "Halleluiah!"  
A baby's low cry.  
And gasps of awe from  
Wisemen nearby  
One night,  
Long ago in Bethlehem.

Tender babe,  
In a manger,  
Sinless Lamb of God,  
The Star of Light,  
So pure and sinless lay,  
One night  
Long ago in Bethlehem.

**You Came**  
You came,  
Not as expected by the world.  
You came down in a stable,  
And lived as the only perfect Man.  
You died on the Cross.  
You rose again.  
Now, we see.

By Courtney Riojas

# Story Corner

Title: Jannett has more Trouble

Moral: Stick to what you believe and do not compromise.

Author: Elysabeth McDunn

Jannett graduated from Mrs. Pinkerton's Select College for Students and received her degree as a teacher. As she left the campus of the college, she had a lot of memories and friends of four years to leave behind. Mrs. Pinkerton's mind was changed about Christians by the end of the first year, and by the end of the second year, she was a new Christian.

Jannett waved good-bye to Mrs. Pinkerton as she walked slowly from the campus. She held tightly in one hand a letter of introduction, and in the other she held her suitcase. Her blonde hair was braided and coiled around her head. She was very happy and sad. Happy because God had blessed her, and sad because she was leaving. She crossed the street and waved to a cab. "The train station please, sir," she nodded to the cabman.

The cab bounced away as she bundled up in the narrow, hard seat.

When she arrived at the train station, she handed the man two dollars, gathered her luggage, and scrambled up the steep steps of the train station. She bought her tickets and sat down on a bench on the railroad platform. "I will miss this place," she murmured to herself as she leaned back against the wooden back of the rustic bench.

There was a girl with walnut hair and deep brown eyes. "Where are you going?" the girl asked with interest. She wore a straw hat over her silky locks and a deep blue and white checked dress. "I am going to Richmond, Virginia," she added hastily. "I presume you have just graduated from college?"

"Yes," replied Jannett with a big, friendly smile, "I am going to Des Moines, Iowa to teach school."

"Oh, really?" the girl cried with delight. "I am from the area around Des Moines." She paused for a second and then blushed, "I am so sorry. I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Caroline McGuffin."

"That is a very nice name," said Jannett. "I am Jannet Wilson."

"When you get to Des Moines, you should call at my father's house. Just mention that you met me, and he will board you," Caroline replied.

"Thank you," said Jannett with another one of her smiles. "Where does your —, There is my train!" She got up, gathering her luggage. She paused in front of the girl.

“Have a great trip to Virginia,” said Jannett extending her hand.

“You too!” Caroline replied giving it a hearty shake. “Hurry up, or you'll miss your train. Good luck in Des Moines!”

Jannett turned and trotted quickly to the train cars. She settled down in a seat beside a sleeping, elderly lady. After the conductor checked her ticket, Jannett fell into a doze as the train began to move.

“Des Moines! Next stop! Des Moines!” cried the conductor.

Des Moines! She was there already? Jannett scrambled to her feet and took her trunk down from the baggage rack above her. The train screeched to a stop. She got off the train. Home sickness began to well up inside her as she crossed the platform. She was in a new place. All alone. Ah! But she wasn't alone. She had her best Friend with her Who would help her in this new place. She swallowed the lump in her throat and began to smile.

“You're the teacher from Mrs. Pinkerton?” asked a young woman behind the desk in the office.

“Yes.”

“You are going to teach?” the lady asked casting a glance of scrutiny over Jannett's plain, ruffled white blouse and brown skirt.

“Yes,” said Jannett beginning to feel uncomfortable. “My name is Jannett Wilson. I have just graduated from college and wish to teach at this school.”

“Humph,” grunted the lady. “You want to teach an unruly class? I never saw the likes of you. Every teacher in this part hasn't dared step foot here to be hired. You must be out of town. Are you so sure about this?”

“I am sure,” said Jannett inwardly praying for patience with this disagreeable lady.

“Hump!” the lady continued. “I shall send your application to the board for approval. You should expect a reply later on this week. School does not start till September which is a month from now. Prepare your self, mam!” she added with a glance of meaning.

“Thank you. I will be here on Thursday,” replied Jannett. “Good day!” And Jannett left the room. When she was outside in the summer sunshine hearing the chatter of twenty conversations and the rumble of wagons, carts and buggies, she felt a bit better. “What a woman!” she said to herself. “I think I will have a hard time being friendly to her.”

A month passed. She had received a yes from the board. She walked happily into the entrance hall of the three storied school building.

“Hello, Jannett,” called the lady behind the counter, the same person she first met when she sent in her application. “You were only chosen to fill in a spot which no one else dared to enter,” she sneered at Jannett.

Jannett walked past her with a cheery, “Good morning,” hoping she didn't appear hurt by the remark.

She stepped into her classroom of children. They were all between the ages of nine and thirteen. There was a black board on the wall opposite the door. Before the blackboard was a desk for her. In front of the desk, were lines of benches. A group of children were standing in a corner while a few were seated. Upon her entrance, they gazed at her with the look of scrutiny and scorn the lady in the hall had given her.

Jannett colored under their stares. She hung up her coat and hat. With effort, she rapped on the desk. "Please be seated."

The students went to their seats so quietly Jannett thought that the lady in the hall must have been exaggerating. She sat down, but almost immediately she sprang from her seat with a cry of astonishment and pain.

The whole class burst into a series of laughter.

Jannett looked at her chair. She had sat on a pincushion into which long pins had been placed wrong-side up so that the person who sat on it would get pricked. She straightened herself. She must find who did it.

"Who placed the pincushion on my chair?" she asked as her keen blue eyes scanned each face for the culprit.

A hush fell upon the children. Annabelle Blake sneezed loudly.

"Bless you, Annabelle," she said. "But who did this?"

Jacob Taylor raised his hand.

"Jacob, did you do this?"

"No, mum," replied Jacob looking straight at her. "But I know who did?"

The class tittered behind their books.

"Who?"

"Me!" the unashamed boy cried.

"Jacob, step up here," said Jannett with a sigh of disappointment inside her. She drew her ruler.

Jacob stepped up towards her with a big smile on his face. She possibly would never punish him.

"Extend your hand," she ordered.

The boy did it.

Down went the ruler. Slap...slap...slap...slap!

The boy began to wink away the tears of pain as the ruler struck.

Slap...slap...slap! The ruler stopped. "You may go Jacob. You must not place things on your teacher's chair to cause pain, and you must not lie. You shall not go out to recess." Jannett sat down with a sigh of relief. She had not expected to punish anyone on the first day of class.

The rest of the day, the class was quiet. Well, not all quiet. Joseph Miller was caught flying paper airplanes. Jane Anders answered a question purposefully wrong. Andrew Lake pulled Amy Johnson's braids and made her cry.

Jannett dismissed the class happily that afternoon. She slowly put on her coat and hat on.

"I hope you had a good day with your class," the lady behind the counter said

sarcastically.

"I hope your day was great," Jannett replied trying to ignore her sarcasm.

"A very pleasant day!" the lady replied.

Jannett left the building with a sigh. That night, she kneeled beside her bed praying that God would give her grace to be patient with the lady and the class.

Two months passed by. Jannett's class was just as bad as ever. She could not enter the classroom without knowing there would be a surprise either in the form of a mouse or something else. The lady in the hall seemed to be friends with all the mischievous boys in her class and seemed to be approving everything they did in Jannett's class. Jannett tried to be friendly with her, but the lady's sarcastic remarks toward her made Jannett fail utterly.

After all, it was a hard school. The lady *was* right about that. Jannett was always busy. She had enough time to correct papers, read her Bible, and write letters to her family; but nothing else. She had *so* many things she wanted to do but never could do.

One day, the principal of the school walked up to her as she was leaving the classroom. She had just dismissed the students and was ready to go home.

The principal was a fat middle-aged man with large round spectacles, so large that the boys at school nicknamed him "Bug Eye". He always wore a deep, navy blue suit. The sleeves of the suit were always rolled up because after he was in his office he forgot to unroll them.

Jannett looked at him questioningly at him when he calmly told her, "I would like to see you in my office, Miss Wilson."

She followed him down the hallway with her armful of student's papers in her left hand. She wondered why he wanted to see her in his office. Was she going to be admonished because she had told Jane Sutter that she could not bring gum into class? Was she going to be told that she should try to keep her class organized and calm? How could she keep such a group of children calm! Oh, well.

"Sit down, Miss Jannett. Sit down," the principal said warmly offering her a chair.

He sat across from her behind his desk.

"I have just thought of a new item to add to our curriculum, and I have talked to each of the teachers about it..." He paused for a moment watching her face intently. "I have decided," he continued, "to add the teachings of Charles Darwin to our school curriculum. Of course," he hurried on, "you all must keep this a secret because if the parents of the children hear of this they will fire me. So... what do you think of it?" He stopped talking.

Jannett stared at him for a moment dazed. What! Teach evolution to the children against their parents' wishes! "I...", began Jannett. "If you really wish to do this, I will have to resign."

"Fiddlesticks!" exclaimed the principal.

"I am earnest. It would violate my beliefs as a Christian to teach evolution to children."

"Bah!"

"I will send you my resignation tomorrow morning, sir," continued Jannett firmly.

The principal sat in his chair astounded for a couple minutes. "Well," he said with a grunt which showed he didn't want to say this, "you may resign if you wish to."

"Thank you, sir," said Jannett rising swiftly. "Good day. You will have my resignation on the morning." Jannett left the office hoping she had been polite enough. "At least I did what I felt was right," she thought to herself.

She entered the entrance hall. She noticed the lady behind the counter looking at her. She swallowed hard and walked up to her. "I hope you have a great month. I am going to be resigning tomorrow."

"You are?" said the lady a little astounded and without any bit of sarcasm.

"Yes, the principal talked to me just now and wanted me to teach the children evolution, but I told him I could not because it was against my Christian beliefs."

"I am sorry to here about that." The lady looked at her for a while. "Jannett, I am sorry for treating you badly. I had wanted that position because I knew I could handle those children. I was jealous. I am sorry."

"I forgive you."

"I hope you find a job soon," said the lady wiping away her tears.

"I will. I intend to go to the Dakotas and teach there. I was offered to teach there a few days ago, but I refused. I think they might accept me still though. Good bye."

"Good bye!" cried the lady giving Jannett a smile as Jannett left.

The next day, the principal had Jannett's resignation sitting upon his desk, and Jannett was off on the afternoon train to the Dakotas.



**Reporters:** Courtney Riojas (Elysebeth McDunn)  
and Josiah Riojas (William Burghs)

**Illustrations:** Courtney Riojas

**Printers:** Mr. Shannon Riojas and Courtney Riojas

**Editor:** Courtney Riojas

If we have any spelling or grammar errors please forgive us.

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2315 Sequoia St., Selma, CA 93662

or call:

[559] 891-1823.



We would LOVE to  
hear from you!



Next month's is coming...soon...



