

Animalzanian Times

May 2013

News of Interest

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The President's Little Speech

Praise God for the mothers of Farjay and Earth who invest in their children's lives every day and encourage their husbands who work very hard for them. Thank you for everything you mothers and housewives do for your children like praying for them, training them, feeding them, teaching them God's Word, and caring for them. You are the ones who raise up and train the next generation, and we wish to thank you for it. You have a very noble calling which is the highest and best profession a woman could have. May God bless you all and give you happy lives with your husbands. Happy Mother's Day!

-Vice President Mr. Thomas Rose

Mr. Fir Escapes Assassination

On May 4th, Mr. Fir was at Mr. Frank Fir's house waiting for his pancakes (Mr. Frank serves pancakes every Saturday) when he got shot by Luke R. Rolling who was in the room. Luke R. Rolling, a registered Animalibral, was arrested and put in prison for life.

He says that he shot him because he "dislikes Mr. Fir's policies" and wanted to "get

Bible Verses of the Month

"Whoso findeth a wife findeth a good thing,
and obtaineth favour of the Lord."

-Proverbs 18:22

rid of the conanimaltive dynasty".

By the grace of God, Mr. Fir has minor injuries in his arm but is otherwise perfectly safe. He should be out of the hospital by next week.

Many Animals believe that the President ought to have body guards.

-Elysabeth McDunn

Earthquake Hits Animalville

An earthquake hit Animalville County on the 7th. It was followed by tsunamis which devastated the coast and nearby islands. The amount of damage is estimated around 4 million dollars. Thousands of Animals are homeless, jobless, and in need of help and food. More inland towns and cities are sheltering the refugees and helping to clean up the mess. Churches across the nation have immediately sent aid in the forms of Ladies' Aid Society, Red Cross, Helping Hands, et cetera.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Farjay has sent Mrs. Rose and Mrs. Fir along with other women and girls to Animalville, and the Men's Society is beginning to plan how it will help the county.

If you wish to help either by going to Animalville County or with money, food, medical supplies, et cetera, please go to any aid society in Farjay. Thank you. Your prayers for our Animals and the refugees would be welcomed. God bless our teams!

-Mrs. Rose

Town News

Rose College

On the 20th, the studies at the college will end for this year. The students who are graduating this year will have commencement on the 20th. If you wish to be at the commencement, you should arrive at the Rose Theater at 8 am on the 20th.

For students and to-be students, college classes will begin on September 2nd. If you are a planning to join the college, you should sign-up during the summer before college classes begin.

Thank you, students, for your hard work this year. God bless you as you begin your lives with all the knowledge you have gained this year.

-President of Rose College

Weddings in Farjay

This month, we had four weddings. On the 11th, James Albert Plum and Jane Rose Lion got married at North Ridge Church in Jamesville. On the 14th, Chris Klom and Betsy Armin got married. Russ Blakely and Olivia Brown got married on the 20th at His Way Church. On the 28th, Peter M. Live and Christiana Love got married at the lighthouse.

May God bless these newly-wed couples throughout their lives.

-Mr. Rose

Church Activities

Services:

8:00 am and 6:00 pm

Activities for this month:

5th- Church Picinic

18th-31st- Church Camp in the
Magical Charm Forest

14th- Ladies' Aid Society meeting
at 6:00 pm.

11th- Giving to the Poor.

Volunteers please arrive at 6:00

am.

16th- Bible Study at 6:00 pm.

Thank you.

-Mr. Rose

Mother's Day Celebration

To honor the mothers in Farjay, there will be a banquet at the hall and a celebration on the 12th. At 3:00 pm, there will be eating. At 5:00 pm- 8:00 pm, there will be dancing, singing, and speaking.

Please come to the celebration to honor the mothers of Farjay. They will appreciate it.

-Mrs. Fir

Art Festival

On the 6th through the 11th, we are having our annual Art Festival where artists, sculptors, writers, and poets meet one another, show off their pieces in exhibits, and compete for prizes in competitions throughout the six-day festival.

There will be rides, refreshments, and hands-on stands where there will be crafts, painting, sketching, carving, clay crafting, and much more.

Come out and see everything! Bring your pieces to exhibit and enjoy the six days of the Art Festival!

-Mr. Fir

Joshua Circus

The Joshua Circus is coming to Farjay in June. Joshua has many exotic animals and many amazing acts which his performers do. If you enjoy the circus, then you should go to Joshua's.

-Mr. William Burghs.

Summer Vacation

On the seventeenth, the studios students of Farjay will be playing in the park, swimming in the lake, working summer jobs, or spending time enjoying summer in their own

various ways.

Thank you for all of your hard work.

-Mrs. Rose

Speeches

There will be speeches on the 31st of May. They are published in this edition.

To all of the aspiring men who wish to become President, your next speech date is June thirtieth. Please send it in soon. (This is important information for the people running for office.)

-Mr. Fir

School Report

Praise God! Our school had another wonderful, profitable year. Thank you, parents, for spending the year teaching the children of Farjay. We are very grateful for your support and work.

We had one hundred students graduate this year from our school and are proud of their achievements and ambitions. May God bless them as they begin their new lives.

We would like to honor Mr. Johnathon King who died last month. He taught students for ten years here. He received many history awards and was very famous for his writings. He is now mourned and missed by all of the students and staff of our school. He died on April seventeenth. We will find it hard to begin a new year without Mr. King.

Otherwise, it has been a great year because many of the students learned quickly and eagerly. Thank you for this wonderful year! Praise God!

-Mrs. Rose

Memorial Day Celebrations

On the twenty-seventh, we are having

memorial services for the fallen veterans and soldiers in the Cemetery. Gather at the gazebo at 6 AM to hear Mr. Fir give his Memorial Day speech. Following the speech, we will place flowers on each veteran's grave and the veteran's widow's grave. Please come to remember what our veterans have done for us.

Thank you, veterans and soldiers.

-William Burghs

Animalibitals Push a Bill

The Animalibitals are pushing a bill which would increase the President's term by one year if it is approved. It would effect the next President not the current President.

On one hand, it is good because we wouldn't be voting every year for a new President, but on the other hand, it would give the President more power because he can be in his office for an extra year.

How well it will be going through the House, will be pretty interesting.

-Vice President Thomas Rose

Weather News

Sun. Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs.



Fri. Sat.



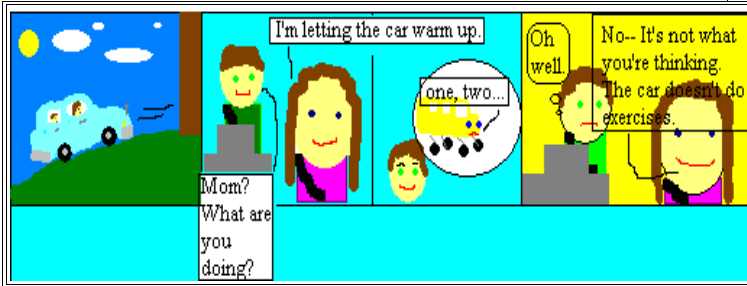
Tickle Your Funny Bone

Question: Who made King Arthur's Round Table?

Answer: Circumference

Comic Page

by White Fang and Company



World News

Supply Ship Reached Lin

On the eleventh, the supply ship, which was sent to Lin, has successfully landed on the planet. It signaled that everything is going well on Lin, and that the Animalzansians who are living there have built their town and are beginning to plant.

It will return in a few weeks.

A.S.S.E. has sent another supply ship to Lin. It is scheduled to arrive in June.

-A.S.S.E. Philis Lee

Lunar Base Plans Are Nearly Ready

The construction projects and computer technology which had stalled the plans of the lunar base have now been taken care of. The Animalzansian Scientific Space Exploration Center (A.S.S.E.) has begun to load a space craft which will be launched in June towards the moon. Lord willing, a crew will follow the space shuttle in late June after the robots have built much of the base.

The Lunar Base will be in operation in August if God wills.

-A.S.S.E. Lewis C. Clark

The Free Republic of Russian States

The new Russian Government was set up this month and proclaimed itself on the fifteenth to be the Free Republic of Russian States

(F.R.R.S.). Animalzania is waiting to see how this new nation goes before it begins trading with the Russians.

-Mr. Iceburg Rose

Ambassadors From Earth Report

The Ambassadors from Earth reported on the sixteenth that everything has been going well with them. President Barack Obama seems a little weird to them, but otherwise, they are enjoying their stay in America.

"None of the other nations of Earth wish to form an alliance with the Animalzansians," they wrote. "We don't really mind. Our only worry is whether we should have formed an alliance with the United States of America because the country seems a little shaky."

Many Animalzansians say the same, but wish to remain friendly to the Humans of the planet Earth. So far, we Animalzansians have been cooperating greatly with them.

-Mr. John Rose

Oil Discovered in Kiln, PL. C.

Oil was discovered in Kiln, PL. C. John Rooster says that it will be very beneficial to the industry and economy of the county and will increase jobs. Already, several companies have bought up the oil-rich land and have begun drilling – and of course, they are also beginning conserving plans that way they do not waste the oil.

-Mr. Rossland

Real News

(This is *real* news.)

On the 15th of April, the Riojas' cat had six kittens: one black, two white, and three grey. On the 30th, the black one died. Now there are five kittens playing, running, and fighting all over the house. They are adorable. If anyone near Selma wants a kitten, please tell us that way we can give them away. Thank you.

-Courtney Riojas

Speeches

Mr. Fredrick Burghs – Conanimaltive

Dr. Sherlock Holmes – Conanimaltive

Richard Limbaugh – Animalibral

Bob Baker – 'Conanimaltive'

Joseph H. Elwood – Conanimaltive

Caleb Parker – Animalibral

Dr. George Moreau – Animalibral

Next month's Speech is due on June Thirtieth and it should be on a topic on one of the other candidates' platforms.

The topic of these speeches is what are your platforms.

As a note,

Pearl County has been blessed by Jesus with a great capitalistic economy which is not controlled by the government, but the Animalibrals try to pass laws which would cause it to be underneath government regulation and control.

Pearl County does not have a welfare system (which by the way is illegal underneath the Constitution of Animalzania), but the Animalibrals try to put one up because they love power.

Pearl County has been blessed with the best economy, military, and government in the entire country of Animalzania (which, by the way, the Animalibrals don't like.).

Mr. Fredrick Burghs

(Josiah Riojas)

Conanimaltive

My platforms are to ensure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense of this county, and protect the liberties of Animalzanians.

Dr. Sherlock Holmes

(Josiah Riojas)

Conanimaltive

My platforms are to protect the Constitution of the county, make sure that Animalibrals do not take away our hard earned freedoms, and serve the Animalzanians of Pearl County. And that is all. God bless Animalzania!

Richard Limbaugh

(Josiah Riojas)

Animalibral

My platforms are like Mr. Fredrick Burghs to ensure domestic tranquility and ^{not} provide for the common defense. Good bye.

Bob Baker

(Josiah Riojas)

Conanimaltive

My platforms are to keep this county well in check, to make sure this county doesn't participate in wars, and to disarm the countymen. I also wish to make this county the best it can possibly be. See you next month. Ha... ha...ha

Joseph H. Elwood

(Courtney Riojas)

Conanimaltive

My platforms, my countymen, are the following:

- (1) If God allows, I wish to further promote and encourage our county's industry and economy which has been greatly blessed by God as being the best in the entire country.
- (2) I wish to build up our county's defense – which, praise God, is already pretty good.
- (3) I wish to serve the people of

Pearl County as best I can with
God's help.

- (4) I wish to encourage the Bible teachings and prayer in the public schools.
- (5) I wish to fight the welfare policies of the Animalibrals which would harm the county if they were implemented into our governmental system.

God bless Animalzania!

**Caleb Parker
(Courtney Riojas)
Animalibral**

My platforms are to promote our economic growth by increasing jobs and opportunities, promote the general well-being of Pearl County, and built up a strong military.

**Dr. George Moreau
(Courtney Riojas)
Animalibral**

My platforms, fellow citizens, ladies, and gentlemen, are these:

I wish to encourage the prosperity of our county that way we can still be the most industrious county in Animalzania,

Lord willing, I wish to lower the taxes that way many Animalzanians can come home with more money to spend, invest, and save (which will improve the economy),

and I also wish to serve my dear county to the best of my ability.

Have a pleasant day, ladies and gentlemen! May God bless Animalzania!



“Tanks”

by Charles J. Browning (Josiah Riojas)

Tanks
Shod in armor,
Of cold steel
Fight on the battlefield or
Force the offensive to reel.

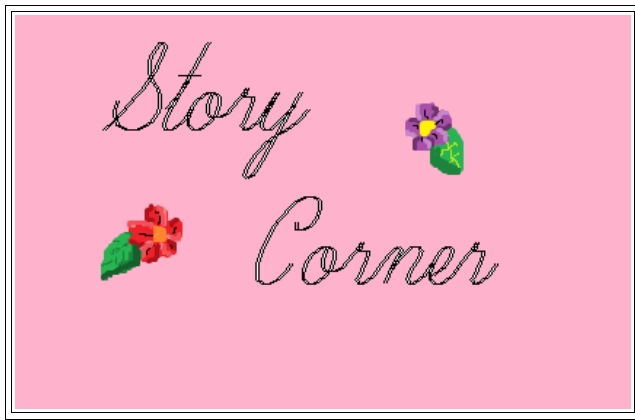
“Sea Shore”

by Elyzabeth McDunn

A stretch of grainy sand
Swept over by rhythmic waves
Separating the land
From the ocean's wild ways.

Sometimes the swells come
Rolling gently in
Sometimes they come
Crashing, making a din.

It's a calm and wild place
Full of the tang of fresh sea-air
Where I can walk at a lazy pace
With the surf rolling over my feet which are bare.



Author: Elyzabeth McDunn

Story: "Jannett Meets Someone"

Moral: Patience, Salvation, and Love

Jannett Wilson had arrived in the Dakotas before winter had begun and had found that the school board still wanted her. She then began to teach school and boarded at a house owned by a spinster named Betsy Holder. Overall, God provided for her excellently for two years.

It was the third year of living in the Dakotas, and Jannette had just begun teaching school. The school was situated a mile from the main portion of town, half-way between the homesteads and the town buildings that way the children could get to school easily. The students were kind and had excellent manners, and Jannett enjoyed teaching them.

As she was walking home from the school one evening, she happened to see Elsie Gardener whom she had not seen for many weeks, and she stopped to say hello to her friend.

"Hello, Elsie. I haven't seen you for some time. How is everything going for you?" Jannett asked.

"I'm fine. I was visiting my uncle in Iowa, and I just came back yesterday evening. It's so good to see you. Coming back from school aren't you?" her friend replied.

"Yes. What are you doing?"

"Oh, my brother and I are helping out a new bachelor who just came here from New Hampshire this morning. He is very gentlemanly and handsome. But he needs a place to stay for the night. Do you happen to know if Betsy could

take him in?"

"I don't know. I'm sure you could ask her. She'll be in the sitting room all evening today. I'll tell her about it."

"Thank you, Jannett."

"Is there anything I do to help further?"

"No. He's perfectly fine. Thank you though. See you later."

The friends separated: one into the store and the other continued down the street.

When she arrived at her boarding house, she knew she was a bit late, for in the sitting room, she heard a male voice speaking to Betsy.

"I was recommended here by Elsie Gardener. She said that you might have some spare rooms in which you might board me..." The man's voice faded in the distance as Jannett mounted the stairs to her bedroom.

She placed her books on her desk. Smokey was curled up on her chair sleeping, but Jannett lifted him and placed him on her bed where he continued his nap quite peacefully. She then sat down and drew out her Bible and read it for many minutes, turning pages and pages, until the hall clock struck seven.

She went down the stairs and into the dining room. Betsy had certainly admitted the young man into the boarding house for he sat at the end of the table between Mr. Brewster and Miss Laura White. She sat down in her usual spot which happened to be across from the new boarder. They thanked God for the meal and began to eat. There were many conversations among the five people, but the young man was mostly the center of it. He was from the southern part of New Hampshire and had come west because he had heard of the great opportunities that region held. He was a handsome man with auburn hair. His eyes were a deep green, and he was always smiling, joking, and laughing except at the same time polite and gentlemanly. His name was Walter James Trotter.

As she ate, Jannette couldn't help looking up at his face but each time she looked up, her eyes met his twinkling green ones. She smiled and said, "Hello, Mr. Trotter."

He said pleasantly, "Hello Miss Wilson.

It's a gorgeous day."

"It is."

"What do you do?"

"As an occupation?"

"Yes."

"I am the teacher at the school in this town," Jannett replied wondering why he was asking this.

"It's a long distance from the town isn't it? I think I noticed it from the train station. It is a small house in the prairie a mile from town?"

"Yes, that is the school house. It is sometimes a bit hard to walk all the way there, but it is excellent exercise. I enjoy teaching."

"You must, or else you wouldn't be here in the blizzard country," he replied laughing.

"Yes, I do love teaching. I've been here for three years now, and God has blessed me exceedingly with the school job and the students."

The man nodded.

The next morning, she got up, dressed, read her Bible, gathered her books, and went down to breakfast. The table was crowded with eggs, bacon, and coffee. She ate hurriedly, thanked Betsy for the meal, and headed out of the boarding house.

She walked up the street, crossed the road, and was walking by the general store when a buggy rolled by her and stopped. Looking up, she saw her acquaintance from last night.

"Good morning, Miss Wilson. It's a long way to the school house. Would you like a lift?" he asked raising his hat.

"Thank you," said Jannett as his strong hand helped her into the buggy.

He started the horses, and soon they were off towards the school house.

"I hope I haven't been rude, Miss Wilson," said Mr. Trotter as they went.

"No you haven't. I'm actually enjoying it. You are an excellent driver and have beautiful horses."

"Thank you," said Mr. Trotter modestly. "I got them in New Hampshire."

Jannett remained silent for a while,

wondering deeply why Mr. Trotter should be doing this.

"Here we are," said her companion as he got out. "I appreciate your letting me drive you to the school house," he added as he helped her from the buggy.

"Thank you," said Jannett. "Good bye."

"Good bye."

The young man drove back to town while Jannett entered the school building.

The same thing occurred every day, and Jannett grew used to seeing him drive up and ask her if he could take her to the school house. She also enjoyed the conversations they had.

At breakfast on Sunday morning, she invited Mr. Trotter to go to church with her.

"I don't think I can go. It's for Christians, but I am not that type of person. I've never been to church since I was little."

"It's fine. I can take you with me. You might actually like it," urged Jannette praying that he would go with her.

"Oh, all right. I guess I'll go," said Mr. Trotter.

"You'll like it," said Jannett as they left the house. "Just wait and see." In her heart, she prayed, "Dear Lord, please let this be the day of salvation for this man."

They entered the church building, and sat down in one of the back pews. She knew it was unusual for a woman to have invited a man to church, but she didn't care. At least he would hear the Gospel.

The pastor preached an excellent sermon on salvation. "If anyone wishes to accept Jesus Christ into their heart," he said, "you can do so right now. Confess your sin, and believe on Jesus. 'That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus and believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.' It also says, 'If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.' Just believe in Jesus."

As they left the church, Mr. Trotter said to Jannett in a voice of joy, "Jannett, I am saved! I am forgiven! How wonderful this is!"

Jannett squeezed his arm in gladness and whispered in her head, "Thank you, Lord!"

Mr. Trotter continued to go to church with her and drive her to the school house. Now, they also talked about the Bible in their conversations.

When winter came and when blizzards were not occurring, he took her out in his sleigh and they drove about the prairie (close to town) with the other young people. Jannett enjoyed it and found that she liked this man very much. Winter turned into spring, and by that time, Jannett was head-over-heels in love.

She waited earnestly for him to propose, but he never did. Week followed week, but that day never came. She knew he was busy building a homestead just south of town.

One day, she heard him mention to the landlady, Betsy, that he was going to Ohio the next day. She wondered why he was leaving.

That night she cried, "Oh, Lord, why does he have to leave! Why hasn't he proposed yet! Why is this going on!"

But as the Psalm says that weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning so it was with Jannett, for the next morning, she found a note on her desk:

Dearest Jannett Wilson,

I must apologize for my hasty, unexpected leaving this morning, but I have just heard that my father is dying. I won't be back for a month due to my family, but wait for me, Jannett.

Yours truly,

Walter James Trotter

"What a goof I am! What a silly goof," laughed Jannette as she hid the note in her Bible. She left that morning for school with a happy heart.

But days passed and weeks drifted slowly by and yet there was no return of Walter. She wondered what was taking him so long. Life became sad and lonely, and she prayed often for his return. But as the month passed, there was no sign of Walter. Often when everything seemed

hopelessly lost, she found that note he had sent and somehow God made it encourage her heavy heart.

Two months later, a man stepped into the sitting room of Betsy Holder. He was tired from his train ride, but his eyes glanced about the room in search of someone. Jannett was sitting in a corner of the room near the fireplace sewing. Her red eyes showed signs of crying, and she hadn't looked up when she heard the door open.

Walking slowly to her, the man knelt by her side and placed her hand on her arm.

"Jannett," he said softly and tenderly. "It is I."

At the sound of his voice, she looked up. Her eyes glowed. "Walter," she cried as she found herself wrapped in his bear-hug, "you're back!"

For a few moments, he and she were crying with joy.

Finally, she said, "What took you so long to return?"

"Many things, dearheart. I came to my father's house before he died. Then I had to comfort my mother and my sisters who were there. I was intending to leave a few weeks later, but I got ill and had to rest for another month. But I came back in a hurry to see you, hoping that you weren't angry with me. How I've missed you!"

"I have missed you so much," said Jannett. Her eyes caught Betsy's smile. "Did you know he was coming, Betsy?"

"She did," said Walter. "I had sent her a telegram a few days ago telling her that I was coming and warning her not to tell you. Thank you, Miss Holder, for your generosity to me." He turned to Jannett, "I might as well say this before this evening is over, Jannett. I love you. I have loved you ever since I first saw you enter the dining room of this house that fall day last year. I intended to ask you earlier, but I was worried that you didn't love me. But now I am assured that you love me. Jannett, will you marry me?"

The words she had been longing to hear had finally been spoken. "Yes," she replied looking into his deep green eyes. "Yes."

“Thank you, Jannett.” And leaning forward, their lips touched, and they kissed. (It was okay in those days to kiss while you were engaged).

That next Sunday, Jannett Wilson and Walter Trotter were married, and he took the new Mrs. Trotter to the homestead he had built for her. And they lived happily for the rest of their days together in the blizzard-swept Dakotas.

THE END



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We hope this newspaper has been a blessing to you!

If you would like to become a member, have a question or comment, or want to send in a fiction article, story (one with morals), and poem to the newspaper, please email:
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www.riverleaves.org/AT

**Removed address and phone number; fixed a formatting issue.*

