



# Animalzanian Times

Oct. and Nov. 2014

## News of Interest

### *News for Animals:*

Walker Price Dies p. 4

Questions about Mr. John Green's Death p. 6

### *News for Humans:*

Writers' Nook p. 7-10

## President's Speech

We have many things that we can be thankful for: food, shelter, the freedoms we have in America and Animalzania, and many others. But I believe that the most important thing we can be thankful for is that Jesus paid the punishment for our sins on the Cross so that we can be cleansed from our sins and be able to fellowship with God.

Every one has a problems with sin. Ever since Adam and Eve disobeyed God in the Garden of Eden by eating the fruit which God had told them not to eat, all of mankind has sinned (Genesis 2:15-3). The Ten Commandments which God gave to the Israelites at Mount Sinai shows us our sin and reveals that we are unable to be perfect (Exodus 20:1-17). In Romans, we can read: "There is no one righteous, no not one;... There is no one who does good, no not one (Romans 3:10 and 12b)." It also says in Romans 3:23: "For all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God." We have all sinned and are separated from God. Because of sin we have death ["For the wages of sin is death...(Romans 6:23a)"] and will go to Hell when we die, but God who is merciful has made a way for us to be forgiven and to stand in front of Him blameless. It is through Jesus Christ, God Himself, that we can be washed clean of all our sins and go to Heaven when we die.

"For God so loved the world that He gave

## Bible Verses of the Month

*"Yo soy el camino, y la verdad, y la vida."*

-Juan 14:6

*"I am the way, the truth, and the life."*

-John 14:6

"O Lord, You have searched me and know me. You know my sitting down and my rising up;

You understand my thought afar off. You comprehend my path and my lying down, and are acquainted with all my ways. For there is not a word on my tongue, but behold, O Lord, you know it altogether. You have hedged me behind and before, and laid Your hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it. Where can I go from Your Spirit? Or where can I flee from Your presence? If I ascend into heaven, You are there; If I make my bed in hell, behold, You are there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, Even there Your hand shall lead me, and Your right hand shall hold me."

-Psalm 139: 1-10



His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life (John 3:16).” Jesus came to earth, lived as a man, died on the Cross to pay the punishment for our sins, was buried, and rose again on the third day. Jesus Christ was God Himself and was able to take the punishment we deserved because He was perfect. We could never have saved ourselves because we are sinful; therefore, God in His mercy sent Jesus to reconcile us to God.

We have to accept Jesus Christ as our Savior in order to have forgiveness of sins. “I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me (John 14: 6).” Jesus says that it is only through Him we can be saved: our works will not save us (Ephesians. 2: 8-9 “For by grace you have been saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God, not of works lest anyone should boast.”), no other religions will give salvation, etc.

“Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and you will be saved...(Acts 16:31a).” This states that all we have to do is believe in Jesus for salvation. “That if you confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus and believe in your heart that God has raised Him from the dead, you shall be saved...For 'whoever calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved (Romans 10: 9 and 13).” Also in the latter part of Romans 6:23, it says: “...but the gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.” Jesus Christ's death, burial, and resurrection allow us, if we accept Him as our Savior, to have forgiveness of sins and to live for eternity in Heaven instead of Hell.

I believe that Jesus' sacrifice is the thing which we should be most thankful for in this season and throughout our entire lives. As we celebrate Thanksgiving, remember to thank God for giving us salvation through Jesus Christ.

Happy Thanksgiving!

-President Elwood



## Town News

### Robbery at President Elwood's Home!

At two o'clock in the morning, the police were called to 1205 Tucker Rd. It appears that the President's home was robbed. President Elwood has been robbed of his father's watch which is pure gold, his forks and knives – all of which are made of silver – , and a very elaborate clock that was made in England.

One robber was reported to have fled from the house after President Elwood woke up. President Elwood woke to the sound of rummaging in his closet and in three seconds had his gun, ordering the robber out of the closet. The robber who got away is reported to be a huge Hummingbird. The robber who was caught is now in prison and is being held at trial.

If anyone knows of the whereabouts of the Hummingbird, please report to the Police Department and go to Room 12.

-William Burgs

### Pumpkin Festival

Farjay's ever-famous Pumpkin Festival is taking place on Friday the 24<sup>th</sup> to Friday the 31<sup>st</sup>.

This year, we will be having a scavenger hunt on the 30<sup>th</sup> and a great feast on the Town Plaza on the 31<sup>st</sup>. From the 24<sup>th</sup> to the 29<sup>th</sup> , at six o' clock in the evening, there will be a fair where anyone in the city can show off their talents and try for contests.



After the great feast on the 31<sup>st</sup>, the President will make a speech, and there will be an ice cream social.

-William Burgs

### Thanksgiving Festival

This year's festival will take place at Hudson City Park. There will be a potluck so

that means you can bring main dishes, side dishes, deserts, etc. We will be meeting at Silver Point in the south-west shore of Lake Manatee. The pastor of His Way Church will give a sermon, followed by a speech by President Elwood. Singing will commence and then dancing. Fireworks will be done by the college after nightfall. Please arrive at 4:45 PM on the 27<sup>th</sup> of November.

Have a happy Thanksgiving!

-Sarah Trotter

### **Follow-Up on the Quest**

Many people gave Mr. Himmold Fairhaven quizzical looks when he announced the Hunting Quest and have been watching with interest the proceedings of the various groups of children. So far, ninety children have joined the quest and the majority of them have grouped up to solve it.

One parent whose child is in the quest has commented to reporters: "I am eager to see how this quest will turn out. It certainly has my child thinking, researching, and spending time working with other children. Often, I see him with his



quest-mates around the table with their heads together, trying to solve a clue they have found. Other times, he goes to the library where he searches for books.

Twice he has spoken enthusiastically about other

groups' spies following him around the library and how he was able to get them off his trail. I believe Mr. Fairhaven's idea is great!"

We interviewed Maria, the daughter of Peter and Jane Space, who is in the quest. "I am doing it with my friends," she told the reporter. "We are having success in solving the clues, but each clue gets more difficult as we progress further into the quest. Last month, we had a clue in the newspaper – it was easy to solve, but we had a difficult time talking the person into giving us the thing we needed and the next clue."

So far, it seems as if each group is tied in their solving of clues. There have been guesses about what the quest is for. From some groups, they believe that they are searching for a cup that

Fritz and Iceburg hid somewhere. Others say that they are thinking it has to do with treasure left by pirates. Some say they have not figured it out yet. As the quest progresses, we can only wait to see who actually will solve the quest – if anyone will.

-Sarah Trotter

### **We Are Not Going to the Polls**

Due to President Elwood, we will not have to vote this year! Yahoo! On this November 4<sup>th</sup>, you *won't* have to vote! You can sit at home and not worry about having to get to the polls! You will not have to worry about voting *or* who you are voting for! Thanks to President Elwood, the candidates will not have to make speeches and make their voices hoarse!

- William Burgs

### **Gold Found in Pearl County**

On the 20<sup>th</sup>, Revere Wellington found raw gold in the public creek, Four Bears' Creek. This discovery of gold is in the small town of Jusreal. People all over the County are going to try and get some of the gold. The Pearl County government as decided to put a 5% tax on the gold found at Jusreal. So far there has been found over \$30,000 worth of gold! Some of the "Forty-niners", as the humans nicknamed these gold strikers, include Fred Fir and Thomas Huggle, a banker.

Fred Fir has decided to get money through his newest invention, the *Mineral Informer* this machine tells the holder what minerals are in the area (almost like metal detectors). Then it will lead the gold strikers to the richest vein of gold or whatever you are searching for.

– NR

### **Walker Price Dies**

The Honorable Walker Price died naturally on November 6<sup>th</sup>. He had been born in Australia in 1924. There he had studied at the prestigious Hankord University, receiving his bachelor's degree in 1943 at the age of 19. When he was 22, he immigrated to England where he



published many essays, books, and songs. In 1954, he immigrated to Old Animalzania and remained there until the Socialist takeover in 1957. He went with the Roses and Firs to Animalzania and settled down in a new land.

His influence on Animalzania has been widespread. From the formation of our nation to the excellent grammar textbooks for our children, he has been deeply influential. In his later years of life, he served as a county representative for Kimbolt Shire. He was outspoken proponent of liberty, freedom, and morality. His words have been cherished by the millions of Animals in our nation and around the world.

Indeed, he has been the greatest Animalzanian from Pearl County. We grieve over the loss of this great, eloquent, kind man and rejoice in his entrance into eternal bliss. The Honorable Walker Price died at the ripe age of ninety.

A memorial service is taking place on the 8<sup>th</sup>. He is to be buried on the 10<sup>th</sup> when his family and relatives arrive. Please pray for his grieving family and friends. On the 6<sup>th</sup>, Mr. Fir said to Mr. Rose: "Today, we have lost one of our nation's greatest founding fathers and a dear friend."

-Sarah Trotter



October			Shows High Temperature			
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
69	66	64	55	57	60	62
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
61	60	61	60	64	63	62
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
62	60	60	63	64	68	67
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
65	60	56	57	60	58	60
29	30	31	We are having snow, rain, and as usual some sun!			
61	64	63				
November is coming up!			The highest temperature will be: 68			

## Tickle Your Funny Bone

Q: On which side does a chicken have feathers?

A: On the outside.

Q: What happens when you feed lemons to a cat?

A: A sour puss

### The Iberian Norsemen




**The Iberian Norsemen**  
**Conquer. Explore.**

**We conquer, explore.**  
**Recruits are welcomed!**  
**Join us in the fight!**

## World and Nation News

### Decline in British Population Strikes A Twenty Year Low and Much More Disturbing News

A recent study has shown that the British population has reached its lowest point in the last twenty years. Shockingly, it has also had a higher crime rate. The population of Britain is currently estimated to be at 56 million. Twenty years ago, the estimated population for this year was to have been 78 million! In addition, fewer men and women are getting married. But that is

not the only strange thing. The job rates are going down; fewer jobs are available and chiefly middle-aged people are working, not the young adults.

Another study has shown that more and more young adults are staying home and not starting their own home, family, and job. More and more young people are now becoming restless and increasingly more violent. Fewer young folk are going to church.

Christian believers all over the world suspect that the reason why this is occurring is because the British education has gone downhill due to a lack of Bible teaching, morality, etc. They believe that England is in need of a revival.

According to the Derger study, more churches are being broken up. Thomas Derger has interviewed multiple churchgoers whose churches have broken up. Many of their answers were similar.

Jeffery Waldo, age fifty, says: "My church was broken up because the pastors are being more liberal. Most of us now go to big, conservative churches."

These are the most recent studies regarding Britain.

- NR

### **London Breakout Follow-up: Prisoners Are Supposedly Heading to Australia and 500 Prisoners Have Been Caught**

On October 2<sup>nd</sup>, news reached the London Police that a *huge* number of ship captains have been asked to embark for Australia. The Police doubt that Australia has suddenly become a popular vacation location.

Some of the ship captains, after returning to England, said that they were threatened by a criminal with a gun and forced to sail for Australia. If any Australians have any clue where the prisoners are, please tell the London Police Headquarters at 306 Government St.

On October 12, the London Police found some of the prisoners that are still in London and they have managed to catch them. A total of 500 prisoners have been caught. Judge Defoe has sentenced them to death. The prisoners have

been executed and buried.

The British government has begun sending petitions to the Australian government requesting them to send the criminals back to England for trial and execution.

-NR

### **High-Fly**

On October 13<sup>th</sup>, Mr. Fred Fir, the CEO and starter of the famous Fred&Co., almost came to a horrible demise. Mr. Fir fell from his 80 foot high factory. Fortunately, he grabbed onto a piece of his factory and stopped his fall before he reached the smelter that was at 10,000 degrees Fahrenheit. Good thing Geckos have those sticky pads on their feet! This could have been a terrible demise for such a young inventor!

He fell at 2:00 P.M. and was rescued half an hour later. Fred Fir is now in the hospital. He keeps on saying, "Let me go! I need to finish my project! I *need* to finish it!" Fred Fir only got a little cut up from his fall.

-William Burgs

### **Robbery at Fred&Co. Research Facility**

Someone has tried to break into a Fred&Co. research facility! On the twelfth, the research facility was robbed. The surveillance system was destroyed, and the memory chips removed from the cameras. This could potentially be hazardous to Fred&Co.!

These chips might reveal what Fred's scientists have been working on these last few months. The four scientists, who were working on the secret project, were found shot with a rifle commonly found in the Army. This find has led the Police to several suspects. If any one has more information about this subject, please speak to Police Chief Salvi. Thank you!

- Charles J. Browning



### Robber Is Murderer

In Australia on the first of October, there was a strange robbery at the late John Green's home. Nothing valuable was stolen, save a few A.F.O. papers and a notebook. A note had been left saying: *"Mr. Green, I hope you won't mind my taking a notebook or a couple of A.F.O. Papers. I will use them wisely. Your notes regarding the A.F.O. are informative. Your killer, Jonathan Knottington."*

Some detectives think that they now have a clue to John Green's death.

Jonathan Knottington, a very prestigious statesman, is opposed to the A.F.O. The detectives think that because he was against the A.F.O., he murdered Green. Knottington. The police arrested him, and Mr. Knottington stated that he did not take anything or murder anyone in his entire life. However, clues of the papers and the notebook that were stolen have been found in his home. Mr. Knottington is still insistent that he is not the murderer.

The trial of Knottington will be on November 23. If anyone has evidence, please contact the Australian Police Headquarters at 2970 Parliament Avenue.

-William Burgs



### Questions about John Green's Murder

With the new-found evidence that points to Mr. Knottington as the murderer of John Green, it would seem to appear that the case has been solved. However, there are a few detectives who disagree with this evidence.

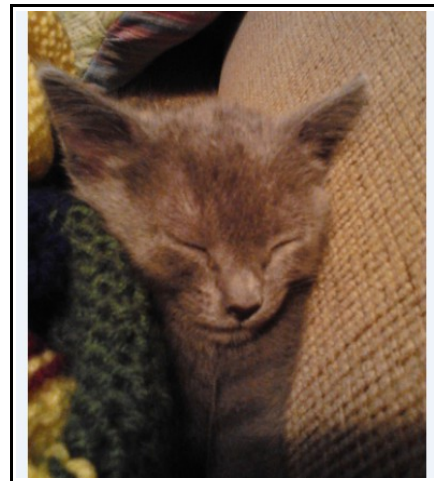
The famed Sherlock Homes is among them. He stated: "The note is peculiar to this case. Amazement overwhelmed me when I was told that a man had actually robbed the house that was surrounded by armed men (to keep the public away) and that new evidence had been found in the deceased man's coat pocket. I distinctly recall examining that very coat pocket the day before without finding such a note. This unusual discovery has made me change my view on this case. Obviously there are Animals who wish that this case be culminated and have attempted to do so by the addition of a note from the victim's 'murderer.'"

There are several other detectives who share the same feelings. James Rick said: "The note's sudden discovery has added the possibility that this might be a murder that was designed by a group of Animals rather than by an individual."

Another, Mr. Kay declared: "The idea of a man writing a note to the murdered man after his death is unheard of foolishness and craziness."

Because of this, the trial of Mr. Knottington is being held back until further investigations.

-Sarah Trotter







Author: Elyzabeth McDunn

Title: Part 1 of "The Woman Who Played With the World"

Moral: The corruption of power.

It was a sultry October Saturday. The weather's fickle temper had been toying between hot and cool weather and had finally decided to remain hot – much to everyone's displeasure. The warm breeze rustled through the young saplings which decorated the parking lot. Cars were parked thickly around the meager shade of the trees, and baggage-laden shoppers hurried across the sun-baked asphalt to their warm cars, hoping to get home where there was air-conditioning.

Among the shoppers, a woman – a medium-height woman with long black hair, a hawk-like nose, and keen blue eyes – strode toward the large Costco store. The straw hat shaded her face from the sun while a light jacket covered her. Some people in shorts and T-shirts pointed at her and wondered aloud why anyone would wear such clothes in hot humid weather.

This woman knew why she wore the jacket. She bore the heat, and the only comfort she had was that it hid the mark – the strange unearthly mark on her left shoulder. The thought of the mark made the woman quicken her step, and she soon reached the appealing shade of the awning and then the refreshing air-conditioning. She held up the membership card to the man at the entrance. In a second, the card was returned to her purse, and she was flitting through the aisles and among the crowded shoppers and their carts. She made her way toward the area where

cosmetics and lotions stood on display. Here her pace slowed, and her keen eyes scrutinized each label and brand. Down one aisle, up another – still she did not see the blue plastic bottle. Her pace increased. She had seen it advertised, called to see if it was in stock, and now – Ah! Her hand closed around the large blue bottle and lifted it off the display shelf. She read its label and promise:

*This product guarantees the removal of any marks or blemishes on the skin.*

For once, she smiled with pleasure and touched her left shoulder – the mark on her left shoulder. No longer would its presence be a thorn in her side – if this product worked.

Like countless women around and before her who were embarrassed by their blemishes, wrinkles, etc., she had bought products to remove, cover, or hide the mark on her left shoulder. Many bottles, creams, and tools had lived on her bathroom counter, yet every one of them had to be discarded. Here, perhaps, in this bottle, lay the key which would allow her to live a normal life!

With the bottle tucked underneath her arm, the woman began to wander down the aisles looking at all of the items. The tall shelves bearing the weight of boxes of wares that would eventually find themselves in the hands of the consumers rose to the ceiling. Between them, the crowds of shoppers walked.

The woman found her way into one of the aisles that featured office supplies. Supplies which ranged from pens to globes of the world. These globes had the countries marked in by black outlines against a tan-colored surface that showed various land features by ridges and indentations.

Maps had always fascinated this woman. The large nation of Kazakhstan or the tiny nation of Andorra were always fun to point out to people. So this woman squatted down in front of the globes and looked lovingly upon them.

Her fingertips caressed the globe's surface, brushing gently across Northern Europe and Central Asia. Slowly, she rotated the globe until she found the United States. There was her home on the West Coast in the the Central Valley.

She was so enthralled that she did not realize the frenzied shrieks and cries of the shoppers around her. A corpulent middle-aged man knocked her over as he hurried past her.

"Stop playing with the world," he bellowed at her as he helped her up. "Go see what ha happened to the sun! It's gone! It's night!"

"What!?" cried the woman as she checked her watch. "It is only 3:45!"

But the man had disappeared among the panicked throngs. The woman quickly picked up the globe and proceeded to the checkout.

A wide-eyed cashier greeted her saying that it must be the end of the world.

"I am sure it isn't," said the woman.

"How can you be so cool when such an astonishing thing has happened!?" the cashier asked.

"Because I am sure that there is a logical explanation for it," replied the woman as she walked off.

"You're crazy!" yelled the cashier after her.

The woman left the store.

The world was covered by darkness of night. The air had suddenly cooled, and the jagged lines of broken asphalt gave testimony to the violent change in temperature. Shoppers were running across the parking lot to their cars, hoping to get home where they would feel safer. Among them, the woman strode with the blue bottle tucked underneath her left arm and the globe on the other.

She stowed her baggage into her trunk and after five attempts finally backed the car out of the parking spot. Her car began to slowly crawl through the parking lot toward the highway.

As the woman drove, she pondered on what had just happened. For the first time, she felt afraid. Her hands grew cold as they gripped the steering wheel. "What if it was the end of the world?" She tried to laugh the thought away. "It couldn't be – it mustn't be!" There had to be a rational explanation for the sudden loss of time. Had Earth's rotation sped up? If so, why was it

not dawn yet? The sudden change from afternoon to night meant that something had sped up the Earth's rotation. Or what if something had changed the Earth's rotation?

She turned on the radio. She flipped through some channels until she heard:

"... the phenomenon that occurred at exactly 3:44 PM has literally baffled scientists," said a calm-voiced woman. "Somehow, Earth's counter-clock wise rotation has suddenly changed to a clock-wise rotation. The sudden change in temperature has caused many buildings and roads to break. Will this situation change? We are going to talk to Dr. K."

The reporter began to question Dr. K., but the woman was no longer listening. She was remembering – remembering what she had been doing at 3:44 PM.

Then the thought! Ah – it was impossible, irrational! Yet it had to be tested. She pulled her car into her driveway and carried her purchases inside.

Flipping on the lights, she placed the globe upon the table. The much-sought-after blue bottle lay neglected on its side on the sofa. Slowly, carefully, the woman removed the packaging material and set the globe upon the table beneath the lamp. It appeared to be ordinary. There were not any blemishes on it – but what was this symbol, this mark upon the base...

The woman peered closely at it and suddenly leaped away, clutching her left shoulder – the place where the mark was on her left shoulder! Was it the same? Her memory was filled with the mark. Its existence was engraved in her mind. When she closed her eyes, she could see it, see its curving, curling lines in detail and count each twist and turn. The two marks were the same – she knew it, but she must be certain of it.

She tore off the light jacket, ripping it in her frantic search for the truth. Her fingers clutched and traced the lines – the black tattoo-like mark that had been on her shoulder since she had been born. The marks were the same!

Blood rushed to her cheeks as her excitement mounted. Her fingers trembled as



she stretched them toward the globe's surface. The globe's surface felt cold against them. Glancing at the window, she spun the globe clock-wise.

In the west, the sun's rays glistened and strengthened, then it shot up, past the mountain tops which surround the Central Valley, into the expanse of blue. The ball of fire arched toward the east and began to sink.

The woman felt the power that she now had. It surged up within her and thrilled her soul. Suddenly, her eyes grew dark and glistened, her cheeks reddened, and her lips parted. She looked full of energy and thoughts.

Then at the same moment came opposite feelings. She must not abuse it. She must not do this.

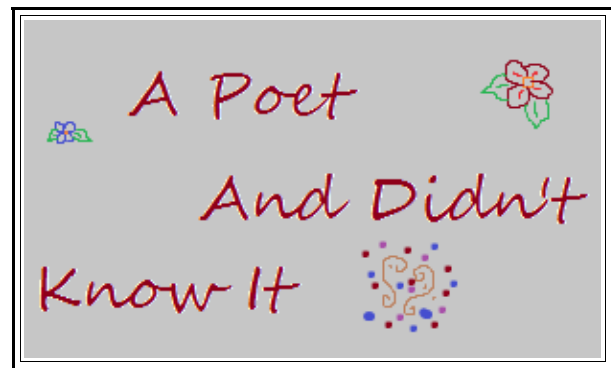
But she disagreed. She had drunk of the cup of power and found it good. Now she desired more of the deadly pleasurable draught. This was why she had been born with this mark, and Chance had brought her this globe with the identical mark. She did not want to think upon moral uses; she discarded them.

It couldn't be wrong to 'play with the world,' to cause humanity to panic. The power she could gain from this! All humanity beneath her sway, cringing in terror lest she do something that would destroy their existence! These evil thoughts appealed to her. Earth was hers, underneath her control! Who could tell her no?

*Very little did she know that she had just uttered her own doom.*

### End of Part 1

**Part 2 will be in the next issue.**



### “Gathered 'Round the Table”

Gathered 'round the table  
The greyed and golden heads  
Now lean near.

Each to learn and hear  
What the other has to share:  
The youth to the aged,  
And the sage to the fool.

Each as a store  
To build and to tear –  
Some for good and  
Some to beware.

Warily listen, each one,  
If you dare:  
To learn, to discard,  
To leave, and to bear.

-Elyzabeth McDunn

### “A Country's Tale”

First let's sing of some great land,  
Where waving grasses still do stand  
And tell its tale for many a day  
As the blizzard's winds blow and say:  
*“Listen to this tale, my children,  
For its the history of what was then.”*

“Our fathers came in worn ships  
Hope in their hearts and swords at their hips.  
Came they to this land and built a country  
Far from Europe's pageantry,  
To live in wild woods

For reasons only they understood.

“Tyrants they abandoned in exchange  
For the right to rule themselves for a change.  
Hammer and ax, they cut a way  
For this country to grow and stay,  
Left behind a heritage of freedom  
Which shall not waver even

“When it is no longer there.  
It's true children, in their hearts, share  
The burning longing of our fathers  
Who rode the stormy ocean's waters.”

*“Such is the tale we tell,  
And we are glad that it is well.”*  
-Elyzabeth McDunn

**“Tanks”**  
Shod in armor,  
Of cold steel,  
Fight on the battlefield  
Or cause the offensive to reel.  
-Charles J. Browning



**Thank you for reading our  
newspaper.  
We hope it has been a blessing!**



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