

The Tusker Tribune

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Fall 2016

Get Set for Halloween Monday Night!



By Alisa Tierney and Taylor Faust
Tusker Tribune Staff Writers



Halloween, the night to dress up as whatever you want and get candy from strangers, although that sounds weird its tradition.

It's the night where kids get sick to their stomachs with candy and teenagers go around causing mischief. One of the scariest parts

about Halloween... it's on a Monday, which means kids are going to be tired the next day and when I say tired I mean it.

No sleepovers, and some kids say that ruins the point. No late night scary movies, the other kids say. But besides that, all of the cos-

tumes make up the best part of the night!

There's ghosts, pirates, princesses and princes, superheroes and much more. Kids all over look forward for this day, dressing up as their favorite characters. Alisa is dressing up as a "cereal killer" with actual cereal and Taylor is dressing up as Wonder Woman.

Halloween is mostly about getting candy from all over. I mean, who would not want that? Chocolate, sour candy, caramel, and so much more. But the most important part is to be safe especially with that clown talk going around.

Happy Halloween!



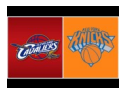
SMS Halloween Guidelines for Monday, October 31

Students and teachers are allowed to dress up for Halloween. The following guidelines should be observed:

- Costumes should not interfere with a child's ability to see, hear, or sit comfortably.
- Masks of any kind are not permitted. No hair spray or face paint.



- Students should not bring in props of any kind (i.e., toy guns, swords, plastic knives, etc.)
- All costumes must be appropriate for a school setting, adhering to our already existing dress code.
- Costumes should not be offensive to any race, gender, or nationality.



Weekly Sports Wrap-up



By Eli Yates
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer

This week was an exciting week with the **NBA 2016-2017 season** starting. The New York Knicks played the Cleveland Cavaliers. Will the Cavs defend their title or will someone else take it? We'll have to wait until April 15th with the start of the playoffs to find out if the Cavs have a chance to win.

MLB: It has been 108 years since the Cubs made the World Series. Right now the Series is tied and the Cubs are coming home. Will they win? Will they take home the title just like the Cavs did in the 2015-2016 season and break the curse too. We'll find out on November 2, 8:08pm.

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The Blood Will Drip . . . A Creepy Halloween Tale . . .



**By Sabrina Cheung
Tusker Tribune Staff
Writer**

It was Halloween night. All THE kids dressed up into their funny/weird costumes.

Of course, being 15 isn't a great year for dressing up like that, so I just went as a clown. My favorite hobby is kidnapping and killing kids. You might be thinking how evil it is, but my family and I are all the same, so it's probably genes.

One halloween night in 2016, everything changed. Nobody was out trick or treating. I thought to myself what might have happened, but I just continued walking. Everybody's lights were off for some reason, but that didn't stop me.

After an hour of walking with nobody in sight, I decided to go home. I turned on the T.V and plopped down on the squishy brown leather couch. I flipped to the news and apparently there has been some clown sightings, so they wanted people to stay in their homes at all times. "AHA!" I screamed. "I understand everything now! Some idiot is walking around as a clown killing kids. What an idiot." Unfortunately, 20 minutes later I realized that the idiot was me.

Momma clown ran home and slapped the living daylight out of me with a belt. I escaped her abuse and ran outside to find a little girl with a sleeping gown standing in the middle of the street. I stared at her and ran to catch her, but as I got closer, she looked like the girl from a horror movie I once saw. Her hair draped over the front of her body as she moved closer to me mumbling the same old tune

"Twinkle, twinkle little knife



*You should know I like to bite
Tear open your skin and rip out your guts
You won't live through the pain from the
cuts
Twinkle twinkle little knife
Don't you worry, I like to BITE."*

She sprinted full power at me and the last thing I knew was seeing nothing but darkness. I woke up in an old abandoned haunted house with loud noises piercing my ears. I screamed for help but nobody heard me. I looked up and weird forms were flying around the room. Each one was coming toward me screaming in my face. The girl appeared again singing a different song.

*"Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little doll
Mary had a little doll who will stab you till you
die
She is ready to come out, to come out, to come
out
She is ready to come and rip out all your guts."*

She held up a doll and also held up a kitchen knife. The ones which cut lettuce. She ran full speed at me again and a face I have now been scarred for life appears. She was the girl from the ring... and she is real. I am now dead, together, me and the girl got married and sang songs together, and we obviously murdered more people.

*"A, b, c, d don't you see
We want to kill you and hang you on a tree
Don't be scared, we just really like you
We will be in your bed tonight ready to bite you,
Slime, slime blood, blood, dripping on the floor
Your friends will be next, we will creep through
their door;)"*



Help SMS Get a New CNC Router!

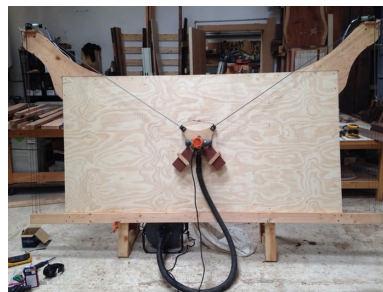


**By Nathan Bellio
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer**

Our school is in the running for a new CNC router. It is an eight by four CNC router called Maslow.

For those who do not know, a CNC router is an expensive piece of machinery used to carve wood using the "V-Carve" program on a computer.

While SMS is winning so far by about 70 votes, that may change soon, and we



could end up losing.

So it would be great if everyone could go to <http://www.maslowcnc.com/vote>, then scroll down until you see where to sign in, or vote. Vote for "Somers Middle School".

The competition ends this Tuesday, 11/1st. Let's hope our school wins!

'The Plum' (Sometimes, Fruit's Not That Good for You!)



By Nitin Seshadri
Tusker Tribune Staff Writer

It was finally gym class, my most favorite part of the day. Today happened to be an "open gym" day which meant that we could play whatever game we wanted.

After conversing with my friends, I settled upon basketball and recruited some more kids who were milling around for a quick pickup game. I was wearing some slightly formal clothes today. This was mainly because around this time of year, the yearbook dudes would start taking incognito pictures of us when we were off guard. I needed to look good on camera because I suspected that at least one photo of me would make it into the yearbook.

I was just shooting hoops and defending people from shooting the ball into the hoop when an announcement came on the PA. I had just turned my head to listen when this elongated, clear, cold object hit my head. Ouch. It was too slimy and WAY too flexible for a basketball bouncing off my head, but it did feel similar.

I had hardly recovered from what had happened when the person on the PA barked: "Would Coal Andrews please report to the band room? You are very late for your band lesson."

Shoot! That was embarrassing. I had forgotten that I had a band lesson this period! I gathered my precious belongings, and sprinted to the band room, a pit sinking in my stomach as I wondered what the teacher would say. She wasn't too mad at me and thankfully did not mark me late on the attendance roster. She understood that people forgot to come sometimes.

I was just beginning to unpack my saxophone when I looked over at my friend Joe. His jaw had dropped and he was staring in the general

direction my forehead. His nose was crinkled as if he had seen something disgusting.

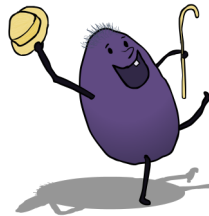
I mouthed "What?" to him and he repeatedly pointed toward his forehead. Something was definitely wrong. I caught my reflection in the shiny surface of my saxophone. That's when it hit me. The lump on my forehead was the size and hue of a plum. It was embarrassing and looked terrible, as if someone had bashed me on the head with a steel rod. I was in disbelief. Where did that even come from? The girls are now going to post about my tomato head all over Instagram and Snapchat! Besides, how was I going to look in those yearbook pictures? I was scared to think what would happen and contemplated skipping school for the rest of the week.

As these thoughts raced through my head, I looked over at the teacher and her nonchalant expression made me cringe. I knew she had noticed it and hoped that she wasn't chuckling behind my back. The band lesson went by pretty quickly, and I didn't notice that the bell had rung until a few minutes after. I was late again and would have to sprint to math class.

I entered my math classroom, sweat dripping down my now-ugly forehead. After sitting down at my desk, I noticed that all the girls had evolved goofy smiles on their mouths. A couple were even giggling, presumably at me.

Worst of all, we had the evil hag Mrs. Grunt as a substitute teacher. Her glasses hung from her neck by a chain with black-colored links made out of industrial-grade steel. Her back was bent like a thin tree after a hurricane. After giving us a giant load of math work, she started yelling at the girls to quit giggling, but they kept on sneering at me. I wanted to shove a paper bag over my head and bury myself in the dirt.

I thought today was going to be a great day.



The Tusker Tribune is published online and is featured weekly on the Somers Middle School Website. It is entirely student-written by 6th, 7th and 8th grade students from
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Somers, NY, USA.
Any SMS student is eligible to write stories. If interested, please e-mail Advisor Dean Pappas at
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Wrap-up

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NFL: We haven't had a tie in the NFL that was this low in 44 years. Well, we did this week, between Seattle and Arizona. At the end of 4 quarters the score was 3-3. Then in overtime,

both kickers made field goals which made the score 6-6. In Sudden Death, Cardinals kicker Chandler Catanzaro missed a 24 yard field goal. Then Seahawks kicker Steven Hauschka missed a 28 yard field goal. The result was the historic tie. What will Week 7 bring?