

The Bulldog Bark



Advisor: Mr. Barnes

Principal: Mrs. Chamberlain

Your Middle School News Unleashed!

Fall 2016



Protest or Disrespect?



San Francisco QB kneels for what he believes — Agree?

By Nick Miller
Team 8 Barker

Oh boy! The biggest controversy in sports since DeflateGate. Colin Kaepernick, quarterback for the San Francisco 49ers, has decided to kneel during the National Anthem played before games.

It has sparked great controversy within the NFL and beyond. Other players from different teams have partaken in this, and even in other sports! Kaepernick states that the reason for this is he doesn't want to honor a country with racial discrimination. There are also other theories on why he is doing this, but all around, it's just stupid.

Apparently the whole reason for this "protest" is because of racial discrimination in America. I can't lie; we do have quite a bit of mistreatment between races here in the U.S. He needs to realize that racism is not something to blame America for. There is racism all around the world.

It is not an American problem, it is a problem with the human race. Racism falls under that *stupidity* and *ignorance* category of humans. And you can't get rid of



Colin Kaepernick (far right) has started a kneeling movement across sports of all generations in protest of racial equality. The controversy surrounds his decision to kneel during the National Anthem. Kaepernick has said he will continue the protest until the U.S. has achieved racial equality.

that. There is just too much of it that will never go away. Kaepernick shouldn't blame America; blame the ignorance of people.

This protest is very disrespectful to our country and veterans. Some people say that these players are expressing their freedom of speech. It is not that at all. They're using it to disrespect the reason it's there.

He is dishonoring millions of people who serve or have served for our country to give him rights as an American. Offending a country that gives you the right to play a sport and to make millions of dollars off of it, is just plain rude. Thousands of people have died for this country and you're

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Emotional debates have been fueled by the 'kneel'

Protest, from page 1

just going to make a mockery of it! Wow, you have a lot of guts, kid. Kaepernick really should have thought this through before he started this protest.

I think the NFL needs to be stricter about this. I can see that they don't want to start controversy, but this is making a fool of the NFL, which represents America in sports. And when our athletes disrespect us, it makes us look foolish.

These players don't deserve to make millions of dollars a year and be able to disrespect our country at the same time. Whenever I see someone protesting the National Anthem, I just look at them and say, "Why?" They should be fined, suspended, or ejected — whatever it takes. These players need to be disciplined for their actions. They need to take a hint and stop.

This whole protest proves that when one person does something, someone has to follow. I bet almost nobody thought about protesting in this manner until Colin Kaepernick started.

It has spread to other sports now. It's only a matter of time until it is now a thing in every sport. Seattle Seahawks defensive end Michael Bennett said he wants a white person to join. He said that whites haven't joined the fight because they are racist and support the discrimination. This is obviously not true. There are a lot of people — white and black — who are against racial discrimination. But there is no need to

blame America.

I never would've thought this would spread, but I guess I was wrong.

In all, this whole protest is making Americans look like fools. If people want to protest against racism, then they should donate and support an organization, such as Black Lives Matter.

This has gotten out of control, and is now a big controversy. Kaepernick really should have

thought this through, because America is not the only country with racial discrimination. But it's too late. It has spread and will probably not end until the players are disciplined. I hope you're happy Colin, you're making us look like fools.

Have a different opinion on this topic? Tell us in the second Bulldog Bark!



Runners abound on cross country

By **Kristen Guelcher**
Team 8 Runner

This Cross Country season was a blast, and I'm sad that it's coming to an end soon. With 19 kids on the middle school team, it's the biggest middle school team we've had in a while.

Of those 19 runners, 10 are eighth graders. Our eighth graders are Emily Hunsicker, Sofia Boyesen, Natalie Keller, Riley Griffith, Chucky Wilk, Josh Sol-

lars, Chase Misera, Evan Horninger, Brenton Krempasky, and of course, myself. It's scary to think that we will be running twice as far next year in high school. We are also going to miss being with the seventh graders next year.

The seventh graders are Bella Blaxland, Stefany Steckel, Ty Moffitt, Aiden Pesesko, Jared Thomason, Emma Niebell, Briana Ojeda, Emily Moyer, and Anee Reiser.

They are all going to make



good leaders of the middle school team next year. In my opinion, the best parts of the season were the bus rides to the meets.

From Snapchat wars, to all the delicious snacks Sofia brought, it was a ton of fun. I can't wait for all the fun next year. Until next season, cross country!

Peppin' Out the Bulldog Pride



Photo courtesy of the Yearbook

Our students rallied for some pep on Oct. 12 to support the fall sports teams. Rockin' their blue and white above: Natalie Keller, Briana Ojeda, Kristen Guelcher, Sofia Boyesen, Riley Griffith and Emily Moyer. In the back, Emily Hunsicker shows her probable disgust for Mr. Barnes using this photo.

The future of America:

About to be great again or are we doomed?

By Trent Herman

Team 8 Future Voter

Donald Trump and Hillary Clinton have been going at it for a while now. Election Day is next month and one of the two is going to run our country. However, I really do not know if it was such a great idea to nominate both of them as our candidates.

I feel that many people think they are childish and immature. Who do you think will win the election?

Hillary Clinton is our former Secretary of State and her husband is two-term President Bill Clinton. You would think that since she has some background with politics, she would be a great President.

Well, she was investigated by the FBI about her 30,000 deleted e-mails. To this day, she denies the fact that she deleted them. So perhaps Mrs. Clinton is not fit to be President.

Now let's talk about Donald



The future of our nation... One of the above.

Trump. He is one of the most arrogant, cocky and racist people in the celebrity world. He has no respect for people. What is with his slogan "Make American Great Again"? I don't know how you feel, but America is the greatest country in the world. It is *already* great.

So perhaps Mr. Trump is not fit to be President either. I don't

know why he would even want the job when he already has about \$4 billion. Talk about greed or being hungry for power!

Mrs. Clinton and Mr. Trump are not the right people to run this country but there is nothing we can do. All we can do is hope for the best outcome. So, who do you think will win the election?

News from the health / phys. ed. world

Our PE classes just completed a volleyball tournament and we congratulate the winners! (1st period): Fireballs, (2nd period): SBS, (3rd period): KFC, (4th period): Fierze Dawgs. By the time this Bark publishes, we will be finishing a basketball tournament. **Also, the top mile runners this fall were: 7th grade** - Brett Misera (7:31) and Emily Moyer (7:31); **8th grade** - Josh Sollars (6:13) and Riley Griffith (7:24). **Tai Chi classes** have been offered at the middle school gym on Tuesday nights at 7 p.m. This will move to the Vigilant Fire Company during November and December. **Students and parents can sign up for the American Red Cross CPR/AED class** offered at our middle school in January. *Contact mraber@nlsd.org with any questions.*

'She' is part of the team

Middle school girl surprises the refs when the helmet's off

By **Jaleena Graham**
Team 7 Footballer

There is only one part of football I hate – when the referees call me a boy because I have my helmet on. As soon as I take off my helmet or tell them I'm a girl, they usually apologize. It is funny, though, when I tackle the kids on the other team, their coaches yell but when they find out I'm a girl, a whole different world comes down.

When our coaches push us, it gets us in shape and when we face other teams, we want it more. I like the techniques that they use. My goal is to show girls that it's not hard to play the sports boys do and I want to get more girls to play. If I can do it, you can too.

“As far as football, Jaleena fits in with the rest of the team. You would not be able to tell that she is a girl judging by her physicality, play, and love for football (not saying that girls can't love football)” said middle school coach Dylan Hofmann. “For example, last Friday night, Jaleena traveled with the varsity team to Saucon Valley to help out with the managing duties, which leads me to believe that she just loves being around and watching football. Jaleena starts on the offensive line for us, and she certainly isn't afraid to go to work in the trenches with the other linemen.”

Being on the football team for four years now, I get a lot of questions like “How do I stay in shape?”

Well, I start playing football and then there is wrestling so the sports just rotate.

I also get asked, “Don't I get sick of playing these sports?” I say no because I like to show people that I can do what guys can do.



This article has entered...the Twilight Zone

The legend of the classic TV series lives on in Room 24 and beyond



By Maggie Reitz
Team 8 Barker

How many of you know what the Twilight Zone is? I'm sure most of the eighth graders do, and maybe some of the seventh graders do.

However, when I saw this article as an option, it reminded me of the first episode we watched in Mr. Barnes's class.

I don't know if the seventh graders watched it yet so I won't spoil it. When we saw the first episode, I thought that all of them would be based on that episode, but they weren't. If you don't know what the Twilight Zone is, I'll tell you.

The Twilight Zone is a series of episodes where people have to go through different events. Sometimes their problems can be paranormal, luck, or just craziness. The series aired on televi-

sion from 1959-1964, and it was created by Rod Serling. Rod Serling always opened and closed the show and would say, "you've now entered the Twilight Zone."

Since it was made during this time, it was black and white. I kind of think that it makes it more mysterious. The theme of the Twilight Zone is freaky and makes you think differently. It's a show that questions things that you believe.

Getting into the beauty of the show, what do you think of when you hear the name Twilight Zone? I thought it went along with the movie "Twilight" at first, but no. Anyway, I think that the beauty of this show is that you take what you want out of it.

Maybe the person sitting next to you saw something totally different than you. When I say this, I mean that they thought of it as something else, not that they

watched a completely different show than you. I used to think to myself last year if Mr. Barnes shows the same episodes every year. Even if he does, does he remember each episode by heart? That's another cool thing about the Twilight Zone. Maybe you've already seen an episode and you watch it again and notice something different that you didn't notice before.

After reading this, you hopefully will take the time to sit down and watch the Twilight Zone, because you may question your beliefs.

I've told you some facts about the Twilight Zone and maybe after watching it, you'll have some facts of your own. Possibly, you could have encounters of your own like these. Obviously not paranormal ones, but who knows. In the Twilight Zone, anything can happen.

2nd annual TT Award up for grabs

For the second year in a row, the Bulldog Bark editorial staff (that's Mr. Barnes, by the way) will be issuing an award at the end of the year, after all four issues have been "unleashed."

The *Tyler Trumbauer Award for Middle School Journalistic Consistency and Integrity* will be awarded to one or a few middle school writers who have displayed consistent, dependable and professional work that has been featured in at least three of the four issues. Recipients will be chosen for their dedication and

will be recognized at our middle school Awards Night at the end of the year. Tyler Trumbauer is a 2013 graduate of Northern Lehigh and is credited with changing the name of this student newspaper from the Bulldog Times to the "BARK." He covered sports for all eight issues of his middle school career, in addition to an opinion column called "What Curdles My Milk." Tyler now holds positions throughout the Lehigh Valley as a photo journalist, on-air broadcaster, freelance writer and more.

Ask Brooke: Advice Offered for Those In-Need

Dear Brooke,

I hate my locker! It never opens, and I am always having a fight with it! It is driving me crazy! My friends pre-set their lockers, but people close it on them. What should I do? -*I hate my locker*

Dear I hate my locker,

News flash! Almost everybody hates their lockers. If I were you I would not pre-set your locker and I would get a lock for your locker. That way you will never hate your locker, have a fight with your locker, or let that locker drive you crazy. -*Brooke*

Dear Brooke,

My sis is so annoying. She is younger than me by 3 years, and acts like she owns the place. She takes my stuff 24/7 and I have to lock my door. My mom is always angry that I do not hang out with her, but *hello!*

That's why I don't -*Bullet*

Dear Bullet,

So you think that your sister is annoying? Let me ask you

hour or less a day, and I guarantee she'll leave you alone. -*Brooke*

Dear Brooke,

I look into this "glass thingy" every morning and it amazes me what I see in it. I see my face, and everything behind me like a reflection, but I do not understand that after I take a shower, it is foggy. What is it? -*Jk Curious*

Dear Jk Curious,

I know that Jk means joking, but...Really! It is called a mirror, and it was invented to be a reflection. Now the next time you look into a mirror you will feel you actually know something.

-*Brooke*

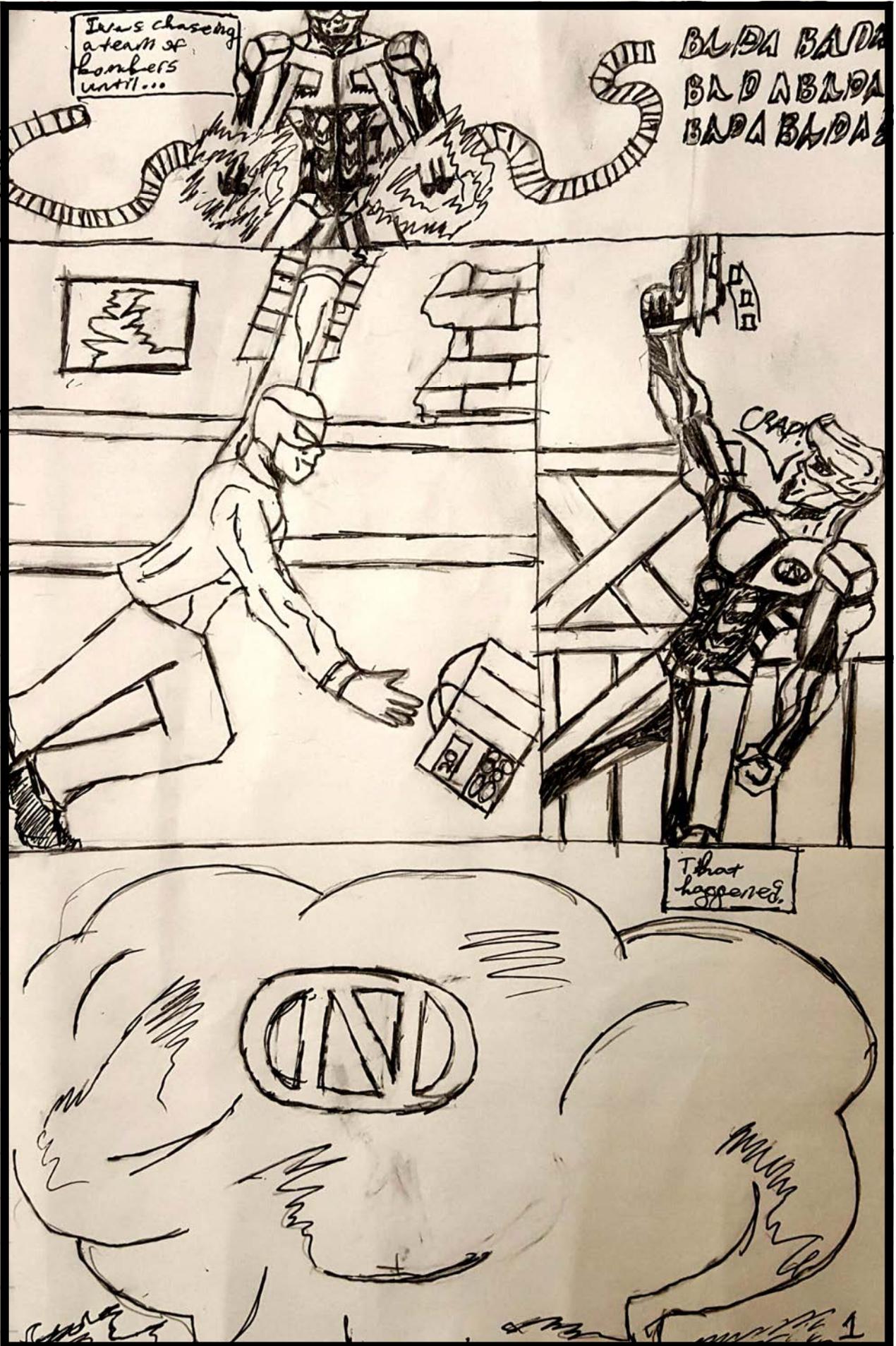


something. Have you tried hanging out with her? She probably only annoys you because you never hang out with her. You should probably hang out with her for a

For Other people that need advice, put your questions in my "Brooke Delancey" locker 345 or give them to me, in person. Names will be confidential.

“The Night Guard” by Chase Jones ...Continued on the next page





doghouse fiction



To Figure Out This Mystery, Pt. 1

By Cydney Krause

Team 7 Writer

Thunder roared. Lightning shot down from the ominous sky above. The night rose as the sun fell. Soon the stars would shine and the moon would surface, obliterating pure darkness.

However, darkness can hide, especially in people. 'Twas the night before November. As the Celtic believed the world between the living and the dead blurred.

In addition they dressed in animal heads and skins to drive the spirits away, but a certain someone, Alec Johnson, had a different idea. He drew the spirits toward him, inside his soul.

He knew the sacred chants and spells used in that time period. But he didn't know the consequences that followed. Alec Johnson wanted revenge. Will he get it?

BEEP! My alarm clock went off, chiming in my ear. "Ugh..." I groan. I hit the off button. I slip out of bed and get dressed. Once I'm done, my phone rings. "Kennedy?" my boss calls in. "Get down

here, now!" she demands slightly terrified. "I'll be down." I retort sternly. What could have happened to make this an urgent case? Are we in danger?

the newspaper and gave it to me. I read the article with horrified eyes. "Alec Johnson, suspect of 15 murders. The 54-year-old man claims it wasn't him and that it was the voices com-



I arrive as soon as possible. My mind is racing with questions. I rush into the corpulent building in front of me. "Alice! Thank goodness you're here." I turn to Agent C. "Why was I called in early?" I inquire. "Did you read the paper today?" "No, I was called in by you." She rolls her eyes at my comment.

Her hand reached over to

ing from the house.

Investigators can't seem to get any clues from the crime scenes. Supposedly no traces of any sort were left behind." The paper continued. I couldn't read anymore of the article. "How is this even real?" I trail off. "Believe it." Agent C responds back. "How? It's so

See Mystery, page 11

doghouse fiction



I Have Mood Eyes



By Camryn Torres

Team 7 Writer

I woke up in a dark room, but this wasn't unusual for me. Whenever I would turn off the lights, my room would turn into a cave. Nothing was ever able to be seen. This was not my room. I could see a light, but it *is* my room. That light grew and grew until I realized it was a fire.

I came out of my tired state and bolted out of my bed. I could then hear the world clearly. The smoke detector was obnoxious, my family was screaming, my neighbors worried, the police station alarm's loud. My head started pounding. I felt like I was having a panic attack. I could feel something in my eyes stinging. They were tears. I need to get out of there, I need to be free. The firefighters had gotten my

sister, Jay, out, my mom, and my dad.

Now it was my turn. But how could they get me out, the fire was getting worse. I then started to repeat something in my head. I need to be free, I need to be free, I need to be FREE. My eyes were glowing, the fire started splitting into a path for me. It was weird — it's like my eyes are somehow

See Mood Eyes, page 12

More Of the Mystery to Figure Out, Pt. 1

Mystery, from page 10

surreal, it's unbelievable!" I clench my teeth. *This can't be happening!* I think. "That's why you have to believe it's real. That's why I called you in, to figure out this mystery," she states, taking a sip of her coffee. I sigh in defeat knowing I can't disobey my boss's order. "You'll be sent today to go out to the scenes," Agent C adds. I stare into the abyss of nothing. *October 31st? A coincidental time to terminate 15 people.* I spoke, in thought, to myself. "Hello? Alice?" I jumped,

startled out of my safe place. Sara was waving her hand in front of my face. "You're daydreaming again." She shakes her head disapprovingly. "I know, sorry." "I advise you start leaving." I nod and head for the door.

The car ride was painstakingly slow. The bricked house looked old and abandoned, but reading from today's newspaper, I knew it wasn't. This is where it started. I opened the car door and slammed it shut once I was out.

What in the right minds

does Sara Carlile have to send me here?! My antagonizing thoughts vanished as I opened the ruined, wooden door. It squeaks and creaks loudly. I step on the crooked floor tiles. You could hear the wind whistling in the windows' cracks.

Rain pattered on the roof, echoing in the kitchen. Investigators' evidence was left behind. Quarreling from upstairs tells me they're still here. I go toward the noises, leading me upstairs. I stop at the partially opened door. "Tell us the truth!"

'Stickin' it to the 8th Grade



Photo Courtesy of The Yearbook

For our fall sports Pep Rally, the wild 7th Grade students rallied for more pep and earned the "Spirit Stick"... for now. Will the 8th Grade bring it next time? Stay tuned...

I Have Mood Eyes

Mood Eyes, from page 11

connected to my feelings on how I want to get out of here. Out of nowhere, the house burst into flames. I fell to the ground, I wasn't far from the outside door. The path was still there for me to use, so I did. I ran as fast as my little legs would take me, and jumped into my parents' arms. I was crying, that's all I wanted to do at that point, and my family was crying too.

I looked back at what was left of the house, tears still stinging my eyes. It started to rain, but it wasn't your usual rain. The rain was putting out the fire, and it was putting it out fast. Did I do that? No, that was impossible, but somehow I floated off the ground and constructed a path with my mind, so maybe it isn't. My name is Melanie Watson, and I have mood eyes.

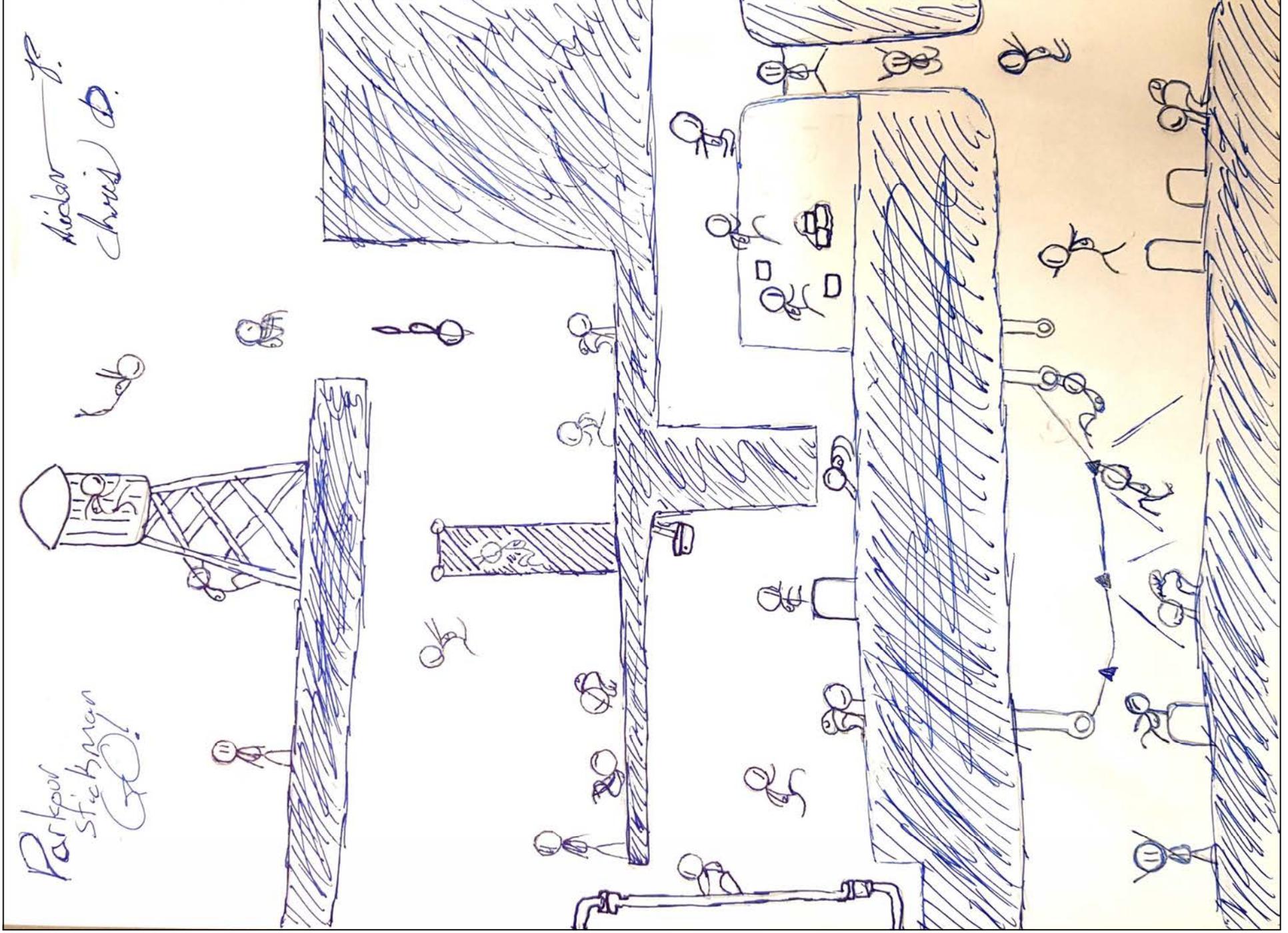
QUICK TIP By Julia Wanamaker

Here are eight easy ways to stay organized during the school year:

1. Have separate binders for each class.
2. Keep them neat!
3. Use a pencil pouch to hold your writing utensils so you are never unprepared.
4. Always use your planner so you don't miss homework.
5. Take good notes!
6. Your backpack should be in order.
7. Don't leave your locker a mess, because that can cause you to be late for class.

Plan time accordingly to make sure you get all your school work completed.

By Christian Davila and Aiden Pesesko



Team 8's Walk-a-Thon



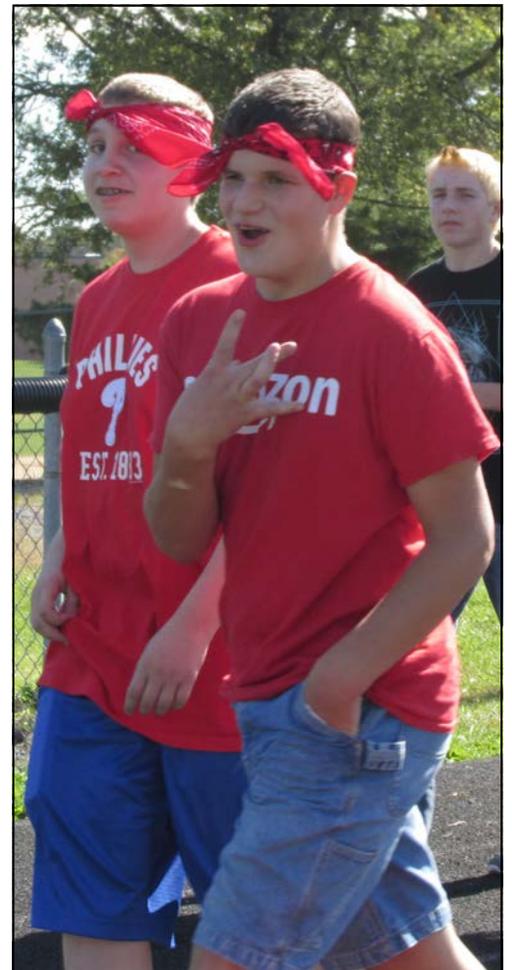
Nelson Stinson, Patrick Hollenbach and P.J. Cameron enjoyed the nice weather during the Walk-a-Thon.

This year's 8th grade Walk-a-Thon occurred to raise money for team activities and rewards. Students and teachers walked or ran for an hour on the track and could bring their own music. Of the 14 teams, "Purple" won with an average of 16.9 laps. Team members were: Michael Adams, Jeremy Brensinger, Hailey Evans, Brady Hanzarik, Evan Horninger, Justin Makuta, Billy Muthard, Caleb Richards, Josh Sollars, and Evan Zambo. The Top 3 runners were Josh Sollars 31, Charles Wilk 29, Emily Hunsicker 25. The top runners and the winning team will be rewarded soon with a breakfast at Susie's Shady Nook Restaurant.

Photos Courtesy of The Yearbook



Makenzie Brungard, Adalena Warmkessel, Julia Wanamaker and Kaitlyn Hausman strutted their cool selves around the track. (Right) Trevor Hoffman walks next to Billy Slack, who seems to be flashing some kind of 'street' sign. No one really knows what that symbolizes but he means well.



HAT DAY 2016



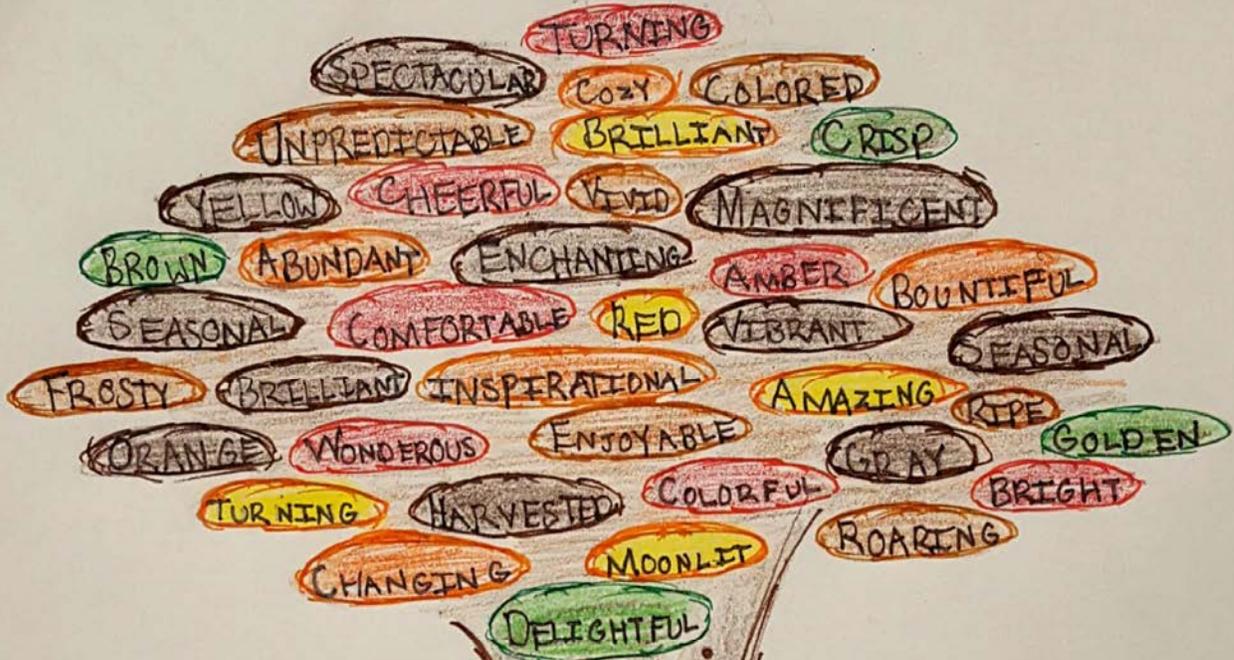
Brooke Nonnemacher and Rebekah McGeehan were happy hatters.



Owen Levan-Uhler was ready for rain.



Colby Jackovitz was ready to roam free on the range.



THE
37 WORDS OF
FALL

BY OWEN LEVAN-UHLER

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