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Show Mom You Care



**By Noah Samuel
Tusker Tribune Staff**

Mother's Day is this Sunday, May 12. It is a time for you to appreciate your mother and all the things that she has done in your life. There are many traditions for Mother's Day, so here are five ways to show your mom you care.

- Give her flowers. One of the most common things to do on Mother's Day is to give flowers to one's mother. Nonetheless, flowers are always a great gift to give to your mom. Traditionally, people would give white or pink carnations to their moms, but any flowers would work just fine.
- Write her a card. It is estimated that 50% of Americans give cards for Mother's Day. A card, whether homemade or bought from the store, is a great way to show your mother that you appreciate her.
- Have a family dinner. A family dinner is another

great way to spend time with your family and show your mother that you care about her. Whether it is at a fancy restaurant, or it is a meal cooked at home, a dinner is a nice way to celebrate Mother's Day.



- Give her a gift. Any type of gift is perfect for Mother's Day, whether it is homemade, a gift card, or a pampering treatment. Common gifts are clothes, perfume, manicures/pedicures, and spa treatments.
- Let her rest. Mothers are always working hard to make sure you are happy, so you should take care of her too. Give her breakfast in bed, and then don't disturb her for the day. Help her by doing all the chores she normally would have done.

Those are five ways to show your mother your appreciation and love for Mother's Day. There are many more things to do for Mother's Day – these are just a few. Remember, do whatever makes your mom happy. And you don't only have to take care of your mom on Mother's Day – do it every day. Happy Mother's Day!

Asian American Pacific Islander Heritage Month is Apon Us!



**By Gemma Krissoff
Tusker Tribune Staff**

Asian American Pacific Islander Heritage (AAPIH) month is in May, which is the month we are in now, so let us look at some Asian people who have changed the world!

I.M. Pei

Ieoh Ming Pei was born in 1917 in China. He moved to Shanghai, which was then modernizing, when he was 10. In 1935, he started studying architecture at the University of Pennsylvania and later went to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT). He started reading the books of Le Corbusier, an architect who liked modernism. Pei was able to meet him when Le Corbusier visited his school. Pei said the 2 days he was able to spend with Le Corbusier were the most important in his architectural education.



In 1946, Pei got his Master of Architectural degree from Harvard. In 1948, Pei helped to build a real estate building and he established I.M. Pei & Associates, his own firm. Today, it is called Pei Cobb Freed & Partners. In 1964, he designed the Kennedy Library. He also designed the glass pyramid at the Louvre.

Pei has earned many awards such as the Pritzker Prize, the Royal Gold Medal from the Royal Institute of British Architects, the Presidential Medal of Freedom, and the Gold Medal for Architecture.

Pei used the money he won from the Pritzker Prize to help Chinese students study architecture in the United States. He died in 2019 at age 102 years.

Continued on Page 2

8th Graders to See the Renegades Next Week



**By Ava Schmidberger
Tusker Tribune Staff**

Next week, the 8th graders at SMS are going to a Hudson Valley Renegades game as one of our three field trips this year. But after talking to some of my peers, I realized that not many people know what the Hudson Valley Renegades are . . .

The Hudson Valley Renegades is a minor league (a professional baseball team that is a step down from the MLB) baseball team located in Fishkill, New York.

They play in a league called High-A East, which is connected to Ma-

ior League Baseball's New York Yankees.



The team started in 1994 and has been a big part of the Hudson Valley community ever since. They play their games at Dutchess Stadium, only about 30-40 minutes from Somers! The Renegades are known for their exciting and entertaining play because they always bring a lot of energy to the game.

Some players who have played for the Renegades have gone on to play in the Major Leagues for the Yankees and other teams. The Renegades have won 3 NY-Penn region championships in their past seasons.

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Asian-American Pacific From Page 1

Mabel Ping-Hua Lee

Mabel Ping-Hua Lee was a women's rights activist in the early 1900s. She and her family came to America from China to do missionary work. She was involved in protests in New York City for women's rights at age 16. In 1912, in Greenwich Village, she helped lead a parade on horseback and gave speeches.



Although women received the right to vote in 1920, because of the Chinese Exclusion Act (which ended as recently as 1943. Yes, folks, unbelievably it ended as recently as 1943) Lee could not vote.

Lee is the first Chinese woman who earned a doctorate in economics, and she got her PhD in 1921, from Columbia University. Lee also founded a community center, the Chinese Christian Center. It had a kindergarten, English lessons, and a health clinic. The center is still open today. In

2018, Manhattan's Chinatown Post Office was renamed Mabel Lee Memorial Post Office.

Katherine Sui Fun Cheung

Katherine Sui Fun Cheung was born in 1904, and came to the U.S. to become a musician, but she ended up enjoying aviation and pursued that instead. She started taking flying lessons at the age of 28 years old. She made a perfect landing after only 12 hours of practice.

Soon Cheung got her avi-



ator's license. She became one of the only women in that time who had one, and she started learning tricks. She also joined Amelia Earhart's club for elite female aviators, the Ninety-Nines. Her work earned her places in the International Women in Aviation Pioneer Hall of Fame, the Aviation Hall of Fame, and a bronze plaque on the Flight Path Walk of Fame.

Maizie Hirono

Mazie Hirono, at age 7, went to Hawaii from Japan. Her mother took herself, Mazie, and Mazie's brother to Hawaii to escape abuse. They did not have enough money for childcare, so Mazie's brother had to stay with grandparents. This made Hirono want to speak up against separation of families.



Hirono became a U.S. citizen when Hawaii became a state in 1957. She began being interested in politics at school at the University of Hawaii protesting the Vietnam War. After getting a law degree at Georgetown University, she was in the Hawaii State House for over a decade and became lieutenant governor. She joined the U.S. House of Representatives in 2006 and became a

U.S. Senator in 2012.

She was diagnosed with stage 4 kidney cancer in 2017, but instead of being slowed down, she worked more by fighting for affordable health care. She also has worked for numerous other things, such as strengthening affordable housing and public school systems. She was born in 1947 and is still alive today.

Sources:

<https://www.nga.gov/stories/who-is-impei.html>

<https://www.ilctr.org/famous-asian-pacific-islander-immigrants/>

8th Graders Tackle The Great Depression and Its Effects



By Ava Schmidberger
Tusker Tribune Staff

In my 8th grade social studies class, we have been learning about the Great Depression and Stock Market Crash in the 1920's and 30's.

The Stock Market Crash happened in October of 1929 and occurred when many stockbrokers (those who sold stocks and let people buy stocks on loans) made margin calls. The margin calls created ripple effects causing more and more stock brokers to make margin calls.

Due to so many people trying to pay back stockbrokers by selling their stocks, the prices of stocks plummeted, which eventually led to the many causes of the Great Depression such as bank failures, many foreclosures, unemployment, and more.



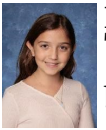
This photo taken during the Great Depression shows people waiting in line for a free meal in front of a billboard advertising "The American Way" of living.

After learning about these things in social studies class, I began to wonder if the Great Depression affected how we live today. Due to the Great Depression, the government began to "wake up" and realized that citizens needed more government aid.

The government eventually created social security, regulated pensions, and put in new rules for stocks to prevent the U.S. going into another depression. Social security and pensions greatly help people who can no longer work or are retired and may be running out of money. They give people money to spend and continue to put into the economy, creating more "money flow".

The Great Depression also led to changes in how loans are given, so that bad loans are reduced which helps to prevent bank failures.

Spring Wakes Up All the Senses



By Celia Morrissey
Tusker Tribune Staff

The sun is up, and the flowers are blooming;
Rain is falling and the animals are awake;

Spring is here, what a wonderful day!
You can go swimming, flower picking or even sunbathe;

But best of all, you can play, play, play.
School is almost over, and children are excited;

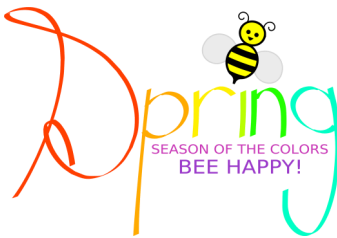
Leaves on trees are growing back and animals are thriving;
No more pants, only shorts, and long sleeves are no longer a choice.

Why stay inside when you can go out
and run all around until the sun is no longer out?

The spring nights are hot and humid, but that doesn't stop us from falling asleep;

For the next day will be a repeat.
Good night today and good morning tomorrow;

Spring is here.



MAY IS

Better Speech and Hearing Month

Did you know:

Teachers are classified as an occupational group that is more likely to have a vocal issue.

Previous studies showed that the prevalence of a voice disorder in this group ranged from 10 to 70%. Many teachers suffer from various voice issues, such as throat discomfort, vocal fatigue, and hoarseness. It has also been reported that, in severe cases, they experience voice disorders such as vocal nodules.

Let's finish off the school year strong! You got this!

Maintaining a healthy voice is essential for teachers! As always, contact your doctor if voice concerns persist over an extended period of time.

Indicators that your voice isn't healthy:

- Voice is hoarse or raspy
- Ability to hit high notes when singing has gone away
- Voice suddenly sounds deeper
- Throat feels raw, achy, and/or strained
- Talking is difficult
- Need to repeatedly clear throat

Vocal Hygiene

It is important to keep your voice healthy! Some ways to protect your voice include:

- Stay hydrated
- Take "vocal naps" daily
- Limit acidic foods and caffeine intake
- Practice breathing techniques
- Practice vocal warm-ups and cool-downs

ChitterChatterSpeech

One Last Life



By Bobby Jarrett
Tusker Tribune Staff

"WELCOME TO THE PIONEER

PROGRAM! As the newest recruit of Kindred Aerospace—the fourth best interstellar space exploration company—your job is to determine if planet ARY-26 planet is fit for humans. You may be short on equipment and experience, but you'll figure it out," said Martin Tweed, whose voice echoed from the TV to all around the Javelin, your large ship that you would craft and upgrade everything you needed to survive inside of it, and eventually take you home. "Unfortunately, our company could only afford a one-way trip to the planet, gas-wise. So, unless YOU find a suitable fuel source, you'll be stranded here forever!"

Astonished, you shut off the TV and walk over to the 3D printer to see what you need to something. *Nomad Pistol, 40 carbon. Double-Jumpers, 100 carbon, 100 silicon, gallon of undiscovered material. Undiscovered? Aren't we supposed to be one of the best companies in the galaxy? And we don't know what we need for a simple level upgrade? Although, we don't even have enough fuel for a two-way trip! What do I do if there isn't a viable fuel source!? And what if this is all for nothing because this isn't even a suitable planet? God, what do I do?*

"Explorer? Explorer! Do you hear me?"

"Who is that?"

"My name is

E.K.O, your personal assistant. Before you leave the Javelin Habitat, please fill out our survey on current rating of Kindred: AeroSpace."

"Horrible."

"Are you sure? Every response below wonderful results in a major 'malfunction' of the Javelin, killing all crew members in a one-kilometer range, would you like to change your answer?"

"Fine, fine. My experience so far is wonderful."

"Good!"

"Ambient temperatures, 92 degrees. Biosigns, nominal," E.K.O said, a hint of faked cheerfulness in her voice.

You sat there looking around this snowy area, looking at every crevice until you saw . . . a cave! You strut inside to find a small den of spherical chickens with slightly smaller spheres for eyes. You instinctively pull out a scanner, like you did in training, and . . . well, scanned it.

"Nice, new creature discovered! What do you name it?" said a prideful E.K.O.

"How about . . . Pufferbird!"

"Seriously?"

"What?"

"I have no comments for your child-like naming skills."

"Why? Why did you make me do this!? They were innocent creatures!"

"Right, but you needed the materials they carry in their bodies to make your Nomad Pistol, which you need to destroy those crystals blocking the way of more . . ." E.K.O sighed in disappointment. "Pufferbirds."

The sounds of shattering crystals were incredibly satisfying to hear, the shards raining down on his stab proof suit. Suddenly he hit one of the crystals too close to its . . . root(?) in the wall. It came crusading down towards him. "No no N—" the crystal destroyed his skull, and practically made his head turn into red mist.

You were back inside the Javelin, a weird feeling of . . . lack of knowledge? Just like little memories that you can't recall.

"Hi! So, you died, and as long as you don't do die approximately forty-nine more times, you will be fine! If you do, your memories will be all junked,

removed, or altered." she said, in her automated cheerful voice, as if she was reading a wholesome headline about a puppy.

"You know, they should've made you able to deliver weird or sad news without sounding like someone receiving the best news of their life. Like I've never met someone who sounds so happy."

"Too bad, now get back too breaking those crystals. Maybe step back this time."

"Ok, this seems like a wrong use of energy," you say looking at a holographic sign saying, "Shamefully bury your body" and a big arrow pointing at your body, missing its head. You sigh and one of the Cartographer bots drops a shovel at your feet, and you pick it up, and you . . . shamefully bury your body.

You take in the beautiful sight that you see, a nice forest with thousands of plants and animals, you delightfully take a stroll with your Nomad Pistol, and you see a tree that looks . . . "Is that even a tree?" you say. You look at it, studying its details. It looked like it was breathing, and its leaves were big spores, and with every exhalation, they seemed to release a gas. Without knowing it, you walked into the gas, and everything became wobbly and a rainbow. *God, what is going on? That puffer bird is red, and gluey. I think I'm gonna just . . .* A laser came from your gun, hit the glowing Pufferbird in the eye and then—"WHAT JUST HAPPENED?" you say looking around the Javelin.

"That glowing Pufferbird you decided to kill while you were intoxicated blew up and killed you."

"They can blow up?"

Continued on Page 5



One Last Life

From Page 4

"Well, sort of. That was an Alpha Pufferbird, so not only do they blow up, but they alert all the other 4ufferbirds to attack you when you attack it. So don't attack it."

You finished burying your second body, and you are ready to carry on the exploration. You walk onto the frozen lake, thirsty, and you see this weird golden slime. You walk over to it, and open the mouth hole cover on your helmet. You grab a piece and shove it into your mouth, forgetting the company slogan, "If you didn't scan it, don't eat it."

"Okay-Well-um? That is the most dangerous way to 'explore'. However, according to your health diagnostics, it says that your health and stamina are increased by 14 percent AND there are lots of these glowing slimes. Don't do that again though."

Just then, a notification popped up on your Kindex telling you to "Harvest all orange Goos, 1/34,127". You sighed, knowing that this was going to be MUCH, MUCH, MUCH more difficult than you imagined.

1 year later

The army of Floopsnoot's tongues were whipping through the air, each one being swiftly dodged as lasers flew into the weak points of the Matriarch Floopsnoot "Come on, come on, just got to make it to the eye. Then this will all be over." The eye was in your field of view; you charge up your jump booster and—

Bang! Bang! Bang! The sounds rang out as the Matriarch's body slumped onto the ground and off the natural pillar it was latched onto. And all the other Floopsnoots fell from the air lifeless, as the mass hivemind shut off

"Another day's work, another day's treasures." you say looking at the newly uncovered hole in the ground with a slight glow. You jumped down, only to see a weird floating orb with two arches crossing above it. Designed like it was created by...intelligent life. "E.K.O, what is this thing?"

"No idea, I have no idea what you're even looking at."

"Not the time for jokes. Send a cartographer."

"Sending one now."

"WHAT!?" "Yes, we believe there is, or was, intelligent life on ARY-26."

"Well find out, because I want to know if I will cause an interplanetary war!" said Tweed, whose face was redder than Aldebaran.

"You know what? I am tired. I am tired of this horribly cheap company, I am tired of this company's terrible CEO, who can't handle the fact that 'Hey, we're not the only intelligent species', and I am tired of dying, being stuck on a horribly dangerous planet because this cheap company that I mentioned, decided to not have enough fuel for a two-

way trip from here to earth!"

"Oh? So that is what you think? Well then, E.K.O, shut off respawn!" and with that, Tweed shut the call off, and the Javelin's Device power, all but the 3-Dimensional Printer, was shut down.

"E.K.O? E.K.O, are you there?"

"Damn it! Why me God? Why me?" Filled with grief and rage, you stumble into the teleporter and warp to the body of The Matriarch. Grunting, crying, and yelling, you jump into the hole, walk up to that *stupid* orb. With all your force you sucker punch the orb and—

"Where am I?"

3 months later . . .

The air was speeding and howling below, or you were traveling through the air fast enough to hear the dormant wind. The grapple whips were latching, pulling up, and unlatching, rinse & repeat. You scan the towers and floating islands, looking for the Alloys. *There!* Alloys were one of the most important things now. It heavily surpasses the average carbon or silicon. Ever since *this is your last life* thing you've been incredibly careful about your liv-no, life-ever since.

"Ugh! Ooh, ouch, ouch, ouch!" you grunted out, after a tough landing. After getting back on your feet, you courageously strut to the Alloy. "Just give me this little thing...and." *Snap!* a plant wrapped around the Alloy, evident that you were going to have to work for it. You shot the plant, and, as you expected, nothing happened. That is when you flew against the wall

The creature's roar bellowed through the floating islands, being heard even at the surface of the planet. You were heaving and coughing, trying to get enough energy to look up at your new-found foe. A frog-like creature, with heavy and large back legs, thin front legs, and wild, unblinking eyes. It let out another bellow before charging at

you. You let out a few shots at the creature, one hitting it in the eye.

The creature's arm and leg movements stopped, but its momentum didn't. The creature was sliding toward you at high speeds, too fast to dodge. It barreled into you, pushing you off the edge off the floating, very high in the air, island.

Was this your end, your fate? Dying from being pushed off a cliff-like height because of a giant frog? After all you've been through, was this it? You looked down at the ground, thinking that at least your pancake of a body would be in a nice scenery. You looked around at the air that was . . . warping around you? Suddenly, you were in a tower sprawled out on a gelatinous substance, the frog on top of you.

"Ugh, Ugh! Pfft! It's in my mouth!"

"Hello Earthling, we have been studying your species, or you, for a while now."

To be continued....

