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133
NEWSPAPER CLUB
TUSKER TRIBUNE

Veterans Honored For Their Service

By Claire DiLonardo
Tusker Tribune Staff

What is Veterans Day?

Every year on the 11th of November, we honor the veterans who served our country. On this day, we honor their bravery and the sacrifices they have made to keep us safe. On this day, we especially honor those who have passed while serving our country.

How do we observe Veterans Day?

In some towns, including Somers, we have parades and ceremonies to honor those who have served for us. Some other things that people do is putting flowers and flags at veterans' graves to honor them.

About my great grandpa who served

My great grandpa served in the Army from 1957-1958. Most of it was in Greenland checking finances where he was an auditor. He received a commendation for saving the Army $6 million, which is worth about $72,000,000 today.



Fun facts about Veterans' Day

The holiday began as Armistice Day (Veterans' Day) Nov. 11, 1919, the first anniversary of the end of World War I.

Students Honor Veterans at Somers Ceremony







By Aidan Sacchetti
Tusker Tribune Staff

Somers celebrated Veterans Day at Ivandell Cemetery on November 11, with a ceremony honoring those who have served our country. Multiple SMS students took part in the ceremony, including the Parade Band Club and Advanced Choir. Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts were also there.

The ceremony began with Parade Band playing “Yankee Doodle”, followed by speeches from multiple people. One person read the names of Revolutionary War Veterans who are buried in Ivandell and other local cemeteries. Ivandell is a historic cemetery that has been around since 1866.

After, Advanced Choir students sang “The National Anthem ” and, following more speeches and prayers by clergy, they sang “God Bless America.”

Town Supervisor Rob Scorrano gave a speech honoring veterans and the importance for the next generation to understand the sacrifices they made for our freedom.

Veterans Day is a day to honor people, both living and those who have passed away, who served in the military. Originally called Armistice Day, it has been celebrated every year on November 11 since 1919, which marked the anniversary of the end of World War I.



World Kindness Day Observed Around the World

By Andrew Tatto
Tusker Tribune Staff

It is Friday, so it is also World Kindness Day. While it is not a big holiday around the world, many support it and do an act of kindness a day.

It is observed in many countries including Canada, Australia, Nigeria and the United Arab Emirates It is used to provide empathy, compassion, compassion and positive connections across the global community.

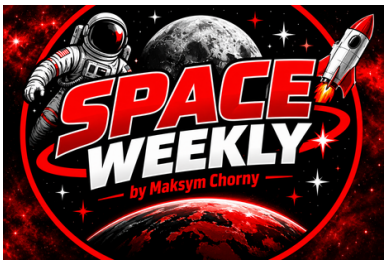
It was introduced in 1998 by the World Kindness Movement. The purpose of World Kindness Day is to highlight good deeds in the community, encourage people to look past political, religious, or cultural differences and to show that everyday acts of kindness create a positive ripple effect.

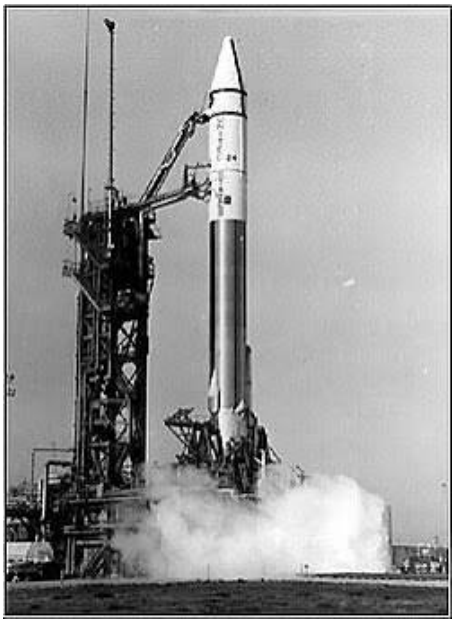
There are simple ways to participate, you could support your community like by leaving tips at somewhere you go, you could volunteer your time, you could reach out to someone you know, like a teacher or a friend with a compliment or a thank you message. So remember to wear blue today!





Mafunction Prevents Mariner 8 from Reaching Mars





By Maksym E. Chorny
Tusker Tribune Staff

Space Weekly Issue #8

Mariner 8. A tragic case. Could have been the first probe to orbit Mars. Okay. So what happened to Mariner 8? Let's find out.

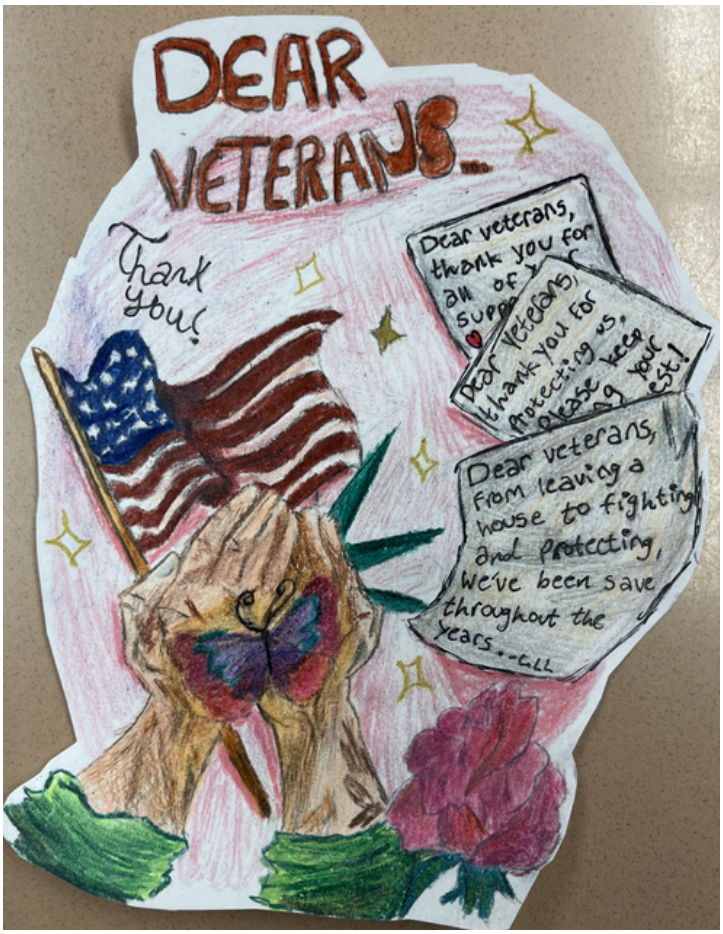
It was May 9, 1971. The day of the launch. Sitting atop an Atlas-Centaur rocket was Mariner 8, intended to become the first probe to orbit Mars. It was part of yet another dual mission to the red planet (third dual mission if you want to be precise).

At first, all was going well for Mariner 8. But then, at 4.7 minutes into the mission, at an altitude of 92 miles above Earth, a malfunction in the control system occurred. This, was BAD. Because now, the Centaur thrusters shut down. This meant Mariner 8 had no more thrust, which meant Mariner 8, despite being 30 miles above the Karman Line, would re-enter Earth's atmosphere.

Re-entry occured 250 miles north of Puerto Rico. This was the first Mariner Program faliure since Mariner 3 (see Space Weekly Issue #3) in 1964, also destined for Mars. This was also the first even-numbered Mariner to fail (no more picking on the odd-numbered Mariner faliures). But, hope was not lost. Mariner 8 had a twin. Mariner 9.

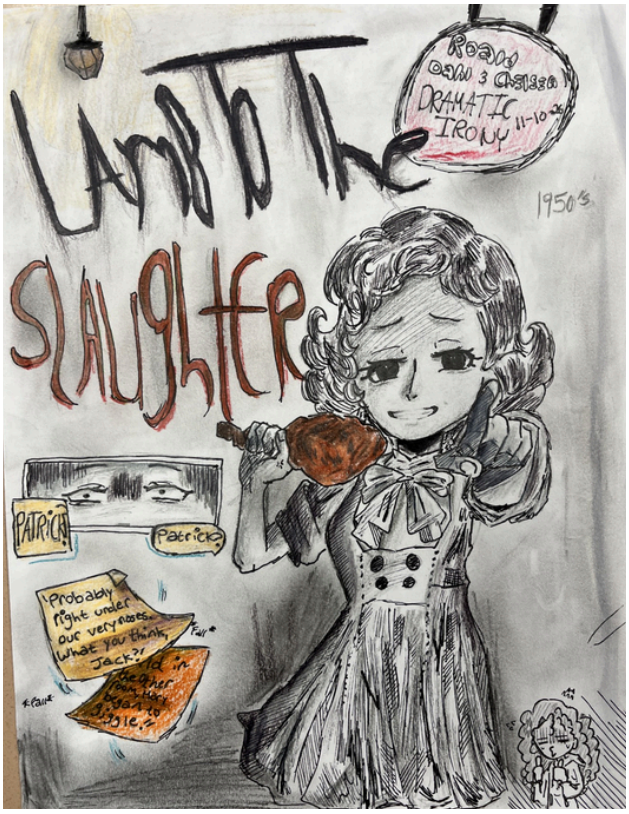
Next issue: Learn about Mariner 9. Will it acheieve success? Will it fail like its twin?

- Sources: Mariner 8 NASA Science Article



A tribunte to Veterans for Veterans Day, By Chelsea Lainez-Lieb

A commentary on the suspense story, "Lamb to the Slaugher", one of five suspense stories students are reading in Dr. Surran's ELA 8 class. By Chelsea Lainez-Lieb.



Snarly's Big Adventure

By Emily Gardella and Victoria Ramos
Tusker Tribune Staff

Snarly dog is a sad old dog,
He is built like a log.
Every morning on the roof he lays in the fog,
Scared of bunnies down below.
He waits for Santa to...
ho ho ho!
Christmas is his favorite holiday,
When everything goes HIS way,
But it always seems miles and miles away!
Till then, he's grumpy
And his old, tiny heart is rumpy
Snarly is very gnarly
He doesn't like any other day!
But the day he gets Christmas presents
And eats cookies at the door;
He shouts hooray.
Snarly is ready to party;
He is just as smart as a smarty ;
He got like a billion of them on his least favorite holiday,
HALOWEEN.
He barked in excitement,
"ITS TIME"!
"I WANT A LOT FOR CHRISTMAS"
"THERE ARE MANY THINGS I NEED"
"AND ALL I CARE ABOUT IS THE PRESENTS!"
“UNDERNEATH THE CHRISTMAS TREE”
Snarly started barking and wagging his tail;
Now that Halloween is out of the way,
It is Christmas time, and he doesn’t play.
Snarly's owner yells with glee
"SNARLY, COME CUDDLE WITH ME!"
But Snarly's owner is a greasy old man,
And as he pets Snarly,
Snarly bites his hand!
"Snarly, you're a bad doggie!"
His owner says,
But Snarly doesn't care, so he does Valdez.
Snarley likes to tumble and twist;
He runs away when his owner gives him a kiss.
He trips and breaks his wrist!
Not knowing what would happen next,
He growls like a wolf that is an apex.
Then he grabs his doggylicious phone;
He sends a weird text
To his best friend, Rex.
"I need help."
Snarly presses send,
On his tiny dog phone case with little mars rovers,
His friend Rex texts: “I'm coming over.”
Snarly gets so excited that he rolls over.
Forgetting his wrist is broken,
Now the pain has spoken.
His mind hasn't awoken,
Snarly still thinks he's normal
But like his friend, Pigoso,
He’s not so normal
Through his old and crusty ears,
Snarly dog barely hears
A quiet and polite knock on the door.



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Snarly

From Page 4



Rex is here!
Time to soar;
He opens the door,
With his broken wrist,
He gives the knob a twist;
In comes Rex.
Out comes Snarly verity;
His wrist hurts with a passion;
So, he barks louder than an orc.
His eyes lose their spark.
Like in the dark.
And clothes are caught aflame;
You should feel how he feels when somebody says his name;
- Wait, that's not his line!
Rex says "Hey, what's wrong? I made you a song!"
Rex starts singing:
"OH, ooh, I feel better Snarly."
Snarly starts grooving.
He hasnt danced like this in years!
Snarley hits the worm, his wrist snaps in anger like he did something wrong,
Now he keeps listening to the banger song.
fnarly Finally finishes listening;
He hops up to the dinner table;
With his charging cable glistening;
His phone was dead;
Very dead.
Super dead.
Dead enough to die a second time!
He couldn't grind his favorite show, Dance Moms.
He starts tearing up.
No more Abby Lee yelling,
No more Maddie getting glazed,
No more 'living on the dance floor!
Until his phone charges, which could be in days!
He waited seven days to charge his phone;
He left it in his room;
Forgetting what happened;
He hops on his bed and
Wonders where his phone went.
He turned his neck as quick as a bird;
Just to see nothing.
He looks everywhere;
In his pillow,
Under his bed . . .
And last of all . . .
In the toilet . . .
"MY PHONE! NOO!"
His phone explodes.
"NO MORE DANCE MOMS! NOOOOOO"
He starts crying,
OK, I might be lying;
He sobs and sobs, his room turns into a puddle,
Until out his window, he spots little duck's waddle
He jumps out the window, eager to help them
He forgets on important thing though-
HIS ROOM IS ON THE 3RD FLOOR!
Snarly is now on the concrete floor
But you must wait for more . . .
Part 2 coming soon . . .

Reporters and Contributors
Gabby Benge-Sanders
Penelope Berger
Maksym E. Chorny
Claire DiLonardo
Emily Gardella
Chelsea Lainez-Lieb
Victoria Ramos
Aiden Sacchetti
Ali Suflita
Andrew Tatto

Hurricane Milton Adds to Hurricane Helene's Impacts

By Maksym E. Chorny
Tusker Tribune Staff

Hurricanes Weekly Issue #8



Hurricane Milton was the strongest tropical cyclone worldwide in 2024 and made landfall in Florida as a category 3 major hurricane. But let's go more in depth and discover the story of this beast.

The future beast formed in the Gulf of Mexico on October 4, 2024, as a standard tropical depression. The system strengthened and became Tropical Storm Milton the next day. Milton continued to intensify and became a category 1 hurricane on October 6. Then, rapid intensification began. Milton became a category 2 hurricane and then intensified to category 3 major hurricane status before becoming a category 4 hurricane. Milton then became a category 5 major hurricane, the highest category on the Saffir-Simpson Hurricane Wind Scale.

The system then achieved peak intensity with wind speeds of 180 miles per hour and a low pressure of 897 millibars and then weakened to wind speeds of 165 miles per hour six hours later. Milton achieved all this in 24 hours on October 7, 2024. Milton weakened to category 4 status on October 8 before re-intensifying to category 5 status and achieving a secondary peak intensity on the same day with wind speeds of 165 miles per hour and a low pressure of 902 millibars. Milton briefly weakened down to category 4 status on October 9 before re-attaining category 5 hurricane status for a third and final time on the same day. Milton also reached its third and final peak intensity on the same day with wind speeds of 160 miles per hour and a low pressure of 907 millibars.

Also on October 9, Milton weakened to category 4 status while nearing landfall in Florida. Milton then weakened to category 3 hurricane status on October 10 right before landfall. Milton then made landfall near Siesta Key, Florida, with wind speeds of 120 miles per hour and a low pressure of 958 millibars. Milton weakened to category 1 hurricane status southeast of South Port, Florida. Milton emerged into the Atlantic Ocean on the same day as a minimal category 1 hurricane. Also on October 10, Milton became an extra-tropical cyclone with wind speeds of 70 miles per hour and a low pressure of 984 millibars. Milton continued to move steadily eastward before dissipating on October 11 southwest of Bermuda.

In total, Milton caused over 15 direct deaths and 27 indirect deaths, for a total of 42 fatalities, very sad. Milton also caused $34.3 billion in damage in the United States. This amount is complicated due to Milton having affected areas impacted by Hurricane Helene two weeks earlier.

Additionally, Milton caused a notable tornado outbreak, with a total of 45 tornadoes and a waterspout over Lake Okeechobee. The strongest category recorded was EF-3.

Next issue: Learn about Hurricane Patricia, a world record holder, the strongest system worldwide in 2015, its landfall in Mexico, and more!

Cell-Bound--A 'Cell'-abratory Saga

By Penelope Berger, Gabby Benge Sanders, and Ali Suflita
Tusker Tribune Staff

Kyle and Stanley enter.

Kyle: "Hey Stanley!"

Stanley: "What's up Kyle!"

Kyle and Stanley butt bump.

Teacher: "Students! [claps and the students clap back.] Listen up, today we are going to go inside a cell."

Stanley: "What?"

Kyle: "How would we fit?"

Teacher: "You'll see!" *Teacher snaps 1x and Stanley and Kyle spin and Teacher and Stanley exit.*

Kyle: "Where. . . am I?"

Nucleus: "Are you crying?"

Kyle starts talking faster, and starts to get whiney.

Kyle: "What? No! I was just on a field trip, and I got separated from my class and I-"

Nucleus: "Mhm, sure, so why are you here?"

Kyle: "Like I said, a school field trip."

Nucleus: "What school takes kids into a cell . . . ?"

Kyle: "I don't know."

Nucleus: "Want a tour? I don't really know what else I could do with you."

Kyle: "I guess. What even is a cell?"

Nucleus: "WHATTTT? You don't know what a cell is?"

Kyle: "I'm only learning about them now. That was the point of this trip, but it seems the others aren't here. So, I don't know what to do."

Nucleus: "Well, you're going to leave here fully educated on them."

Kyle: "OK . . . "

Nucleus: "There are many parts to a cell, and I'm basically the main character, I'd say, not to be over-confident, but I run this place."

Kyle: "So, what do you do to help?"

Nucleus: "I store DNA and instructions for the cell, while my good friend Ribosomes makes me protein, which helps me build material to repair or make new cells! You know, why I don't introduce you to him!"

Kyle: "Sure, why not?"

Nucleus: "OH Ribosomes!" *Beat.*

Kyle: "Is he comi-?"*Ribosomes slide in and Nucleus does their handshake.*

Ribosomes: "HEYY! What's up, who is the little guy?"

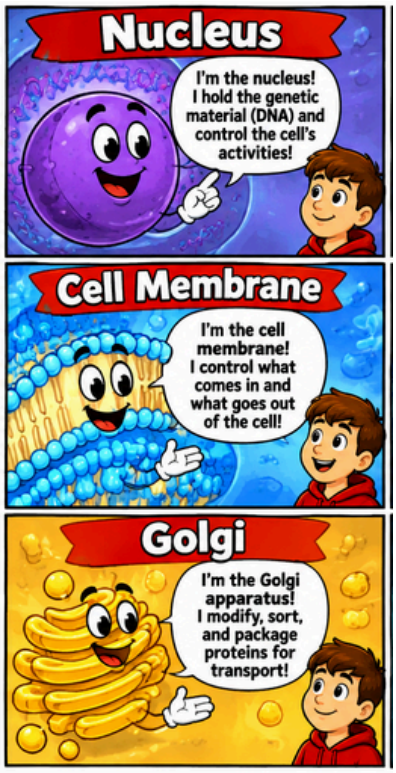
Kyle: "Hi, I'm Kyle." *Ribosomes shakes Kyle's hand.*

Ribosomes: "I am Ribosomes!"

Kyle: "I'm aware."

Ribosomes: "So, what am I here for?" *Beat.*

Continued on Page 8



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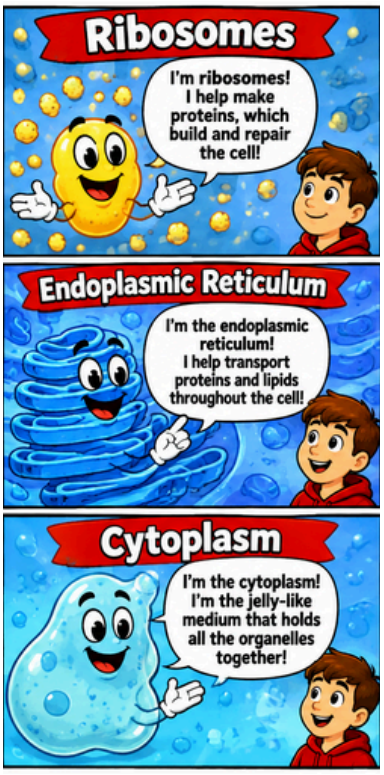

Cell

From Page 7

Kyle: “Uh, the Nucleus is teaching me about cells, so what do you do?”

Ribosome: “Me? I make proteins, and Nucleus and I work together. He sends me instructions to make the protein.”

Nucleus: “That's right! Oh, looks like I have something to do . . . I'll be back later, Ribosomes will take care of you, right?” Nucleus exits.

Ribosomes: “Ok! Come on buddy, I'll show you what my good friend Mitochondria does!”

Ribosomes and Kyle walk to stage right, and Mitochondria enters stage right and bumps into Kyle; Kyle falls.

Mitochondria: “Oh my gosh, I'm so sorry!” *Mitochondria offers to help Kyle up.*

Kyle: “You’re good, don't worry about it.”

Ribosomes: “Well, look who the cat dragged in! Why don't you tell our guest Kyle a bit about yourself.”

Mitochondria: “Uhm sure! I am the Mitochondria-” *BANG!*

Kyle: “Ah!”

Ribosomes: “Gosh! What was that? Alright Mitochondria continue speaking.”

Mitochondria: “As I was saying, I work for Ribosomes, and Cell Membrane helps me!”

Kyle: And what do you need to help?

Mitochondria: “Oh! I provide energy to the Ribosomes to make proteins for the Nucleus. Why don't I introduce you to my good friend, the Cell membrane, so you can learn how he helps me!”

Kyle: “The number of times I've heard that sentence is KILLING ME!”

Ribosomes: “I'm going to go check on the Nucleus; he never takes breaks, so I don't know where he went, and we just heard that loud noise.” *Ribosomes exit.*

Mitochondria: “Alright, follow me. I'll show you the Cell membrane.”

Cell membrane: “Gosh this job is hard! Why does everyone want to come in! Back off! I have told you eight times! Oh, hey Mitochondria! You need something?”

Mitochondria: “Yeah! Umm, this kid Kyle don't know what a cell is, so I am teaching him, will you explain how you help the cell?”

Cell membrane: “I mean sure, I allow required materials like sugars to the Mitochondria. In short terms, I control what comes into the cell and what exits the cell. This protects my friend Nucleus. Have you seen him yet?”

Kyle: “Yes, trust me, I have met more than enough people today.”

Cell Membrane: “Why don't I introduce you to everyone else, maybe like Endoplasmic Reticulum? Let me show you her. This will take a few minutes. Don't worry.”

Kyle: “Let's get meeting all the cell parts done with.”

Cell membrane: “Wait, I haven't taught you about organelles!”

Kyle: “Here we go again.”

Cell membrane: “OK, I'll teach you two . . . Hmm, how about the Nucleus and the Ribosomes!”

Kyle: “I think they told me, but elaborate.”

Cell membrane: “They help each other by Nucleus providing instructions for the Ribosomes to create proteins.”

Kyle: “Well, that's great! Let's see the other guys now.”

Cell membrane: “Wait! One more thing.”

Kyle: “Shoot.”

Continued on Page 9

Cells

From Page 8

Cell membrane: “Me and the Mitochondria work together; I help them by letting in sugar for them.”

Kyle: “Nice! Let's meet the Endoplasmic girl now!”

Endoplasmic Reticulum is on her phone and bumps into Cell membrane.

Cell membrane: “Hey! Perfect timing, could you explain to our friend Kyle what you do to help?”

ER: “Is this some sort of test?”

Cell membrane: “Of course not! We are teaching Kyle about cells!”

ER: “Who's that?”

Kyle: “Hi.”

ER: Oh, hey there, so basically, I am basically like a highway for vacuoles and the Ribosomes protein to move along the cell; I transport the protein to other parts of the cell.” *Cell membrane exits.*

ER: “Why don't you meet the vacuoles, they should be...Right there!” *Vacuoles enters.*

Vacuoles: “Who's that?”

ER: “I don't know, just explain what you do in the cell.”

Vacuoles: “Okay. I store water food, and waste packaged by Golgi.”

ER: “Have you met Golgi?”

Kyle shakes head.

ER: “No time to waste! Catch you later Vacuoles!”

Vacuoles: “OK!” *Exit and Golgi enter*

ER: “Hey Golgi! What's up?”

Golgi: “Whoa, is he supposed to be here?”

ER: “I don't know, tell him what you do.”

ER smiles and stares at Golgi, inspired as he speaks.

Golgi: “The ER sends me protein-”

ER: “I do!”

Golgi: “And I sort and ship protein, and other materials to ship to other parts of the cell. Who else has he not met?”

ER: “Maybe the Cytoplasm?”

Kyle: “Yeah, I’ve never heard that name in my life so probably not.”

Golgi: “I can take him there.”

ER: “Sounds good!”

Golgi: “Come on kiddo.”

ER: “Wish I could be him.” *ER exits.*

Golgi: “Here we are. I'd better be on my way now. Trust this guy with the rest of your journey.” *Golgi exits.*

Cytoplasm: “The Nucleus already told me about you. He is busy, that banging noise is nothing to worry about though, I already know my job with you. I am jelly material where all activities happen. Well now you know all about cells and look who's here!”

Stanley: “Kyle!”

Kyle: “Stanley!”

Stanley: “The teacher is looking for us! The bus is about to leave. Let's go!”

Kyle: “Bye!” *Kyle and Stanley run off stage.*

Cytoplasm: “Well, it was fun while it lasted. I wish they had stayed longer.” *Ribosomes enters.*

Ribosomes: “I'm going to miss him; that was fun.” *Kyle enters.*

Kyle: “I missed the bus.”

