

Stampede Crossword: How well do you know your teachers?

ACROSS

- 2. Quality determines quantity.
- 4. I play the piano.
- 7. I'm not vain.
- 8. I have had my picture in a Hot Rod magazine.
- 9. Je parle Francais!
- 12. I had a great, great, great uncle who served with Grant at Shiloh in the Civil War.
- 13. I attended KSU and earned a degree in Agriculture Education.
- 14. I was a cheerleader in high school.
- 16. I didn't know what FFA was until I was almost 23.
- 17. I was president of the Kansas coaches Assosiation.
- 18. My first teaching job was down under.

DOWN

- 1. I always start class by asking if anyone has news.
- 2. I'm not a leprechaun, but I do like Lucky Charms.
- 3. For the love of Pete.
- 5. I would rather be in Texas.
- 6. One of my many hobbies is beekeeping.
- 10. My seven siblings and I are all Kings.
- 11. I have won a National Championship in football at Coffeyville Community College.
- 15. I toured in the musical "A Christmas Carol" hitting 6 states in 3 weeks.

DIRECTIONS:

All clues in the puzzle refer to a teacher at Prairie View High School. The answers use last names only. Answers in next issue.

Compiled by Editor Sydney Barber

Dogs: A woman's real best friend

Monetta Gillespie
Staff Wrtier

What do you think about when you're asked who your best friend is? Most would answer with a person's name, but you can make friendships with animals, too. With an animal you'll experience the same memories, loyalty and companionship that you would with a human friend. My best friend was my 14-year-old black lab Uno, and here are some of our experiences together.

Uno was a birthday gift from a great friend Bob Land. I was three years old and he was six months. His mom was a short, fat white lab and his dad was a chocolate lab. All but one puppy in the litter were white, and I picked the only black one out of the group because it was the oddball. I named him Uno because I liked the card game.

My mom described Uno in his first three years as a terrible puppy. One time my dad had brought some new work boots home. He only had them for a couple of days, though, because Uno found them and chewed them up. Uno chewed up anything in his path. He even gnawed a piece out of the car door, a mark is still there today. But I loved him nevetheless, and he grew into a smart dog.

Uno and I became good friends from the start. Every year I took him to grade school for show and tell. Everyone expected me to bring Uno every year. Everyone liked him and thought he was a good dog.

He used to be at the front door every day when I got home from school. It was like he knew what time

to be expecting my brother and I to walk in the door. When he was younger, he could always hear my mom's van pulling into the garge, ears perked up and tail wagging. He knew what time to expect my dad to get home, too. He was a very smart dog.

Always protective, Uno used to bark at anyone who was in our front yard, even if it was my dad or any of us in our family. It took him forever to shut up. As he got older, he became partially deaf, and he really didn't care who was in the front yard. The only way we would know if a burglar was in the house is if they would trip over Uno and hit their head on the end table.

He knew when it was his bed time, too. He would disappear about eight o'clock to my brother's bed. Sometimes he left his toys up there so it looked like my brother slept with stuffed animals. As he got older, he could no longer jump on the bed so he would be in what we call the playroom. We had a dog pillow in there and he would lay on that. When you called his name, you could always hear him coming because you could hear his nails clicking on the kitchen floor.

Everyone says that Uno should have died a long time ago because my mom accidentally ran over him when he was little, and when we went on vaction once, we left him with my mom's friend, and he climbed under the couch and ate some poison.

Uno got older, and he had to take loads of medicine. The end came

all too soon. I will never forget the day that he died. It was Tuesday, February 29, 2009. On my way home from a basketball game, my dad told me that Uno had died that morning. It was very hard, and I am still not over it today, but it is so much easier today than it was at the beginning. I thought I was never going to get over it. When he wasn't waiting at the door when I got home that night, I knew that he was gone. I sat down on the couch and waited to hear his nails clicking on the kitchen floor, but I never did.

My family and I have begun to cope, but it is still hard. Death takes everything that is good; my dog was good. He is in heaven watching over us. When a storm comes, my dad says it's just Uno sending his love. You see, he was scared of storms and used to pace back and forth through the house during a storm.

Now back to my first question: who is your best friend? You should really put some thought into this question. Don't be afraid to say it's your dog, goat, pig, horse or any of your animals. Animals are just like humans: they offer friendship and unforgettable memories and we miss them when they are gone. Also, animals don't start rumors about you, don't care what your hair looks like, and don't care what clothes you're wearing. So befriend an animal and experience the awesome relationship Uno and I shared.

Band and Choir State Competition

Monetta Gillespie
Staff Wrtier

The state musical competition continues to elevate in its standards. The expectations of the competitors continues to increase as well, and any minor flaw in the areas of critique could cost a coveted I rating.

At the competition the judges fill out a rating sheet with criteria and point values for each criterion. The scores are then added and tallied on the rating table. The table consists of five categories. A I rating is labeled as outstanding, requiring 69-80 points; a II rating is labeled as excellent, requiring 53-68 points; a III rating is labeled average, requiring 37-52 points; a IV rating is labeled as poor, requiring 21-36 points; and a V rating is labeled as ineffective, requiring 9-20 points.

The nine criteria for judgement are tone, intonation, expression, technique, rhythm, note accuracy,

balance, blend and other.

The band performed "Majesty of Mountains" arranged by Thomas Kincaid and "Allied Honor" arranged by Rhoda C. Shaffer. The band received a III rating of average.

Concert Choir received a II rating of excellent at state, needing only one more point to have earned a I rating. They performed three songs: "Ain a That Good News" by William Dawson, "Festival Sanctus" arranged by John Leavitt and "O My Luve's Like a Red Red Rose" arranged by Rene Clausen.

Choir director Dawn Bailey said, "The choir did an excellent job; it's always hard to accept one point away from a one." The mixed choir received a high III rating. They sang "Cold Wind Blows on the Valley" by Andera Klouse and "Gloria" by Patrick Liebergen.

Dodge Ball Tournament

Hosted by F.B.L.A.
 May 6th at the Junior High Gymnasium
 Two Age Divisions: High School and High School Graduates
 \$80 per team
 Must be paid and entered by May 8th
 Go to www.pv362.org for complete info