

NOVEMBER 8, 2011

Upcoming Events:

- Annual Food Drive Ends Thursday, November 10
- Staff Calendar Planning & Veteran's Day (1/2 day Thursday; No School Friday)
 Thursday-Friday, November 10-11
- End 5 Week
 Friday, November 18
- 5 Week Progress Reports Tuesday, November 22
- Thanksgiving Holiday (1/2 day Wednesday; No School Thursday-Friday)

Wednesday-Friday, November 23-25

The Crusade

Volume 1 | Issue 3

Food For Thought: Irish Stew

Irish stew is one of the most common meals eaten in Ireland. This "soup" is very easy to make. Because of this, it makes a perfect meal for the Irish people because many are very poor. The only thing which hinders the people from making the dish all the time is that they have to boil the meat for two to three hours. This dish

is actually a traditional meal, and was made back in the 1800s. Although this dish was originally made for the peasants, it is a very delicious meal for everyone. Since many of the Irish people are shepherds they can use their sheep for the stew's meat.

The Ingredients most commonly used by the Irish are carrots,

turnips, pearl barley, onions, and, of course, potatoes.

Jaacob Bernal



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As we all know, Thanksgiving is the national day of giving thanks; hence, the name "Thanksgiving". I know, I am great at pointing out the obvious. Anyhow, since I do not care if you already know the story of Thanksgiving and how it came to be a holiday, or that Mr. Weldon will be re-stating all of this at the Thanksgiving service, I will tell you the Thanksgiving story.

Way back in 1620, the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock. By fall, half of the settlers were dead (a happy thought, which is what you are thinking, of course), but when all hope seemed lost, God sent Indians to the Pilgrims. The Indians taught the Pilgrims the proper way to farm and live in the wilderness; and, in 1621, there was a bountiful harvest, which saved the

settlers. To thank God and celebrate their prosperity, the Pilgrims invited the Indians over for a huge feast.

Thanksgiving

Over the next two hundred years, only a few national days of thanksgiving were proclaimed; it was not made into a national holiday. But Sara Josepha Hale changed that. Dreaming of one day having Thanksgiving as a national holiday, Hale wrote several articles supporting her cause in her magazine, the Boston Ladies' Magazine. In 1863, President Lincoln fulfilled Hale's dream when he proclaimed the last Thursday of November to be the national day of Thanksgiving. Franklin Roosevelt changed it to the second-to-last Thursday to extend the Christmas shopping period, but due to the great conflict that arose, he was forced to change it back (sorry, FDR, but the people rule. In other words, TAKE THAT!). And ever since then, we have celebrated Thanksgiving... though I am pretty sure that we celebrate it differently than the Pilgrims did, mainly because the only "hunting" we do is at Albertson's or Costco. Also, to some people. Thanksgiving is "the day before Black Friday"; to some, Thanksgiving night is that period of time spent camping outside BestBuy in a turkey coma. Certain football teams always play on this day, which is a lifesaver to all men who are stuck at a relative's house during Thanksgiving. For more information on Thanksgiving football, see Chika's article (which, by the way, kind of stole my thunder).

— Grace Campbell

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Random Facts:

- There is enough DNA in your body, that if put end on end it would reach the sun and back 500 times.
- Your tongue is the strongest muscle in your body.
- A baby giraffe is about six feet tall at birth.
- You share your birthday with about 9 million other people in the world.
- The sentence, "The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog.", uses every letter in the English language.



Sealand: The Unseen Nation

Sealand is the smallest nation in the world. It is considered a micronation and is not recognized as a country by any other nation in the world. It is located on a former World War II fort in the North Sea. Sealand's entire area is 6,000 square feet and the total population is sixty-two, with only four people residing on the fort itself. It was established by Major Paddy Roy Bates

in 1967. He declared Sealand as an independent state from Great Britain. The Bates family now rules Sealand, holding titles such as Baron and Baroness. I think it would be fun to rule a country, especially the smallest one. Sealand holds the Guinness World Record for "the smallest area to lay claim to nation status." Sealand has participated in many international sport

events, such as football, mini-golf, and fencing. It has an online newspaper called *Sealand News*. Sealand even has its own currency, stamps, and passport. A movie called "Sealand" is being planned to be released next year. Sealand is a really unique country, and one that I would like to visit sometime, for about one day.

Joshua Tecson

A Thanksgiving Classic

Thanksgiving Day football games have been a tradition in the NFL for as long as I can remember. We've seen some pretty intense games. For example, in 1994, Jason Garrett, third-string quarterback for the Dallas Cowboys, started for the injured Troy Aikman and led Dallas to a comefrom-behind victory over the Green Bay Packers. The '98 Lions also beat the Steelers in overtime after the Steelers' Jerome Bettis lost the coin toss. He began to call heads then switched to tails, but Phil Luckett had to abide by NFL rules and go with the first call. Anyway, the Dallas Cowboys and the Detroit Lions have given us many Thanksgiving memories through the years, but the Lions were the first NFL team to consistently play on Thanksgiving Day.

In 1934, George A. Richards, owner of the Lions, relocated the team to Detroit. At that time, the team to watch was the Detroit Tigers. In order to rally some Detroit Lions fans, he scheduled the Lions to play

on Thanksgiving. The 10-1 Lions were going to play the Chicago Bears who had won eleven straight games already. Twenty-six thousands tickets were sold, and it is believed that another 25,000 would have attended had there been enough room. Unfortunately for the Lions, they lossed that first Thanksgiving encounter 19-16, but they did redeem themselves the following Thanksgiving when they beat the Bears 14-2. And ever since then (with the exception of 1939-1944 due to World War II), they have hosted the Thanksgiving special.

The Dallas Cowboys, an expansion team in the 1960, started playing on every Thanksgiving Day in 1966. The NFL wanted to add another Thanksgiving game, and Tex Schramm, owner of the Dallas Cowboys, was ready to play. Since then, the Cowboys have only abandoned the tradition in 1975 and 1977. In those years, the St. Louis Cardinals played instead. Because it was not very

popular, the Cowboys returned to hosting Thanksgiving games in 1978.

Again in 2006, the NFL decided to add yet another game to the tradition so teams other than the Cowboys and Lions could play on Thanksgiving. This year, the San Francisco 49ers will play the Baltimore Ravens in Baltimore; the Detroit Lions will host the Green Bay Packers; and the Miami Dolphins will play the Dallas Cowboys in Dallas. The Detroit Lions, a team that surprised us this year, will be playing the undefeated Green Bay Packers. The 49ers' coach and the Ravens' coach are brothers so we've got a family feud! Last but not least, we have my Dallas Cowboys playing the Miami Dolphins who have not won a game yet. Anyone can win, and we've seen lots of Thanksgiving upsets. Be sure to watch because we have some pretty good games this year!

Chika Okeke

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More Random Facts:

- A cockroach can live for 10 days without a head
- Anatidaephobia is the fear that somewhere in the world, there is a duck watching you.
- You burn more calories sleeping than you do watching TV.
- Mary Stuart became Queen of Scotland when she was only six days old.
- Someone squishing her hands in jelly made the sound of E.T. walking.

Crusaders Basketball Schedule

- Home Opener Vs. Grace (Boys only)
 Tuesday, November 8
 6:00 P.M. @ St. John
 Lutheran Church
- Montecito @ GBCS

 (Boys only)

 Friday, November 18

 6:00 P.M. @ St. John
 Lutheran Church
- GBCS @ American (Boys only) Monday, November 21
- GBCS @ Calvary (Boys & Girls)
 Friday, December 2

Aaron's Tall Tales: Paradise

The rays of the sun beamed through the island's luscious, tropical trees. The hushing sound of the recurring waves echoed with a misty fragrance of peace. The sand, being warmed to perfection, glistened proudly in an untouched manner. The wind bellowed to and fro across the island; it was not cold, nor was it hot or humid, but instead held a perfected mix of sultriness and harmony. The arrangement of clouds was quite low, leaving only a few spots of clusters across the radiant blue sky. Time seemed to desist on the island. The man had now been trapped on this island for a substantial sum of twenty -two years. It was during these years on the island that he had suffered numerous persecutions such as storms and hunger, but at the same time, he was capable of overcoming them with ease. Since the *incident*, the lone survivor faced many impediments yet they never seemed to conquer his will for survival. He kept his goal of returning home his number one priority. He had not seen a single living soul, only the swaying of the trees and the flipping of the dying fish, in all the twenty-two years on the island; and his mental saneness was slowly losing its hold on the man. His soul was gradually perishing, like a vapor that withereth away. He was all alone.

The deserted man stared towards the vast oceanic display, hoping and praying for some sign of rescue. He hadn't done this for quite some time, but at this point of his isolation, it only seemed fit to daydream off into the distance. He had never really noticed the imagery that he had. He usually spent most of his hours in the jungle hunting or up in the tree house he had built; but it wasn't until this one day that he took the time to stop and appreciate what had been in front of him all these long, perilous years. Maybe his isolation on this island wasn't so bad after all. Maybe it was slowly turning into, a paradise.

Snap! A loud crack echoed from behind him. The man emerged out of his daze and hastily pulled out his hunting knife. His eyes scanned the entrance of the jungle like a predator ready to catch his prey. He listened intensively - nothing but the faint sound of crashing waves. He slowly stood up.

"Hello?" he declared, but no one replied. His face created a disappointing frown, and upon discouragement he returned back to his daydreaming gaze.

The man fell asleep. The soothing crash of waves and the popping bonfire always soothed his mind to rest. The moon beamed onto the earth with tranquility and glamour; and the trees flushed to and fro due to the chilly night's breeze. He was sound asleep, and all was well. Suddenly, loud echoing *explosions* and flashes of light filled the desolated island, piercing the sleeping man's ears with a sudden chill of fear. He awoke with a burst and climbed out of the tree hut. He looked everywhere for the location of the sound. It was dark, and only the bonfire lit the few feet surrounding him. He quietly waited with an earnest glee. Minutes went by; still nothing. Time continued on like nothing had ever happened. The man looked around curiously. He glanced up at the tree hut he had built, then back to the entrance of the jungle. He was thinking, and surely thinking hard about something. No one was to stop him from discovering what was in the forest – nothing at all that's for sure. He pulled out his hunting knife and clinched it violently. It was at this point that he made his decision - a decision that would ultimately either end his life, or – what? He didn't know. He hadn't thought of that part yet. But it didn't matter; he was already in the jungle. His very existence in life was now screaming to be discovered.

To be continued...

Aaron A. Ramos

Crusaders Basketball!

Don't forget to come support the Crusaders as we face off against Grace Christian Academy in our home opener **TONIGHT at 6:00.** The game will be held at St. John Lutheran Church (6698 Orange Ave. Long Beach, CA 90805). Please abide by the dress guidelines that were sent home with the students last week. Students not dressed appropriately will be sent home.

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Mr. Leonard Webb III: His Story

On February 8, 1960, Leonard Webb III was born to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Webb II. Brought up in a Christian home, Leonard had the privilege to go to a Baptist church. He was saved between ages 11 and 14 at his church, Christ Second Baptist Church. He has never stopped praising God for saving his soul.

Leonard grew up with three siblings, two brothers and one sister. They had a lot of fun together. He had hobbies such as: woodworking, basketball, football, and playing the drums. He played the drums for three choirs in his church. So, even though he was a young person, he still served God by keeping the beat for Jesus Christ.

Leonard works as a custodian for the Long Beach Unified School District. Even though he is a professional in this field, he did not always want to be one. In fact, he took the job because it came with something important—money! He also took the job because it was a good job. Leonard had to go through

some special training for custodial work. He had to learn how to control different machinery and how to mix chemicals. He also had to learn to work with people—good and bad. "It does not matter how they treat me," said Leonard "it is how I react to it." These things were not at all what he was expecting when he took the job.

In the summer of 2004, something happened that would change his perspective towards life, people, and God. Leonard had his right leg amputated. He had seen people without an arm or a leg, but he had never had a personal experience with this handicap. Even though he was now handicapped, he was never really sad or angry. He was happy to be alive. Another thing that was a blessing was that they did not have to cut the entire leg off, just half of it. He was humbled by the love his family, friends, and employees showed to him through this time. Leonard said, "When I went into the hospital, a lot of people showed up. It was a humbling experience. You do not know who loves and respects you until something happens."

Leonard can still feel the part of the leg that is missing. These feelings are called "phantom sensations" which means "sensations of something that is not there." He had to get used to having just one leg. He said that he would wake up, get out of his bed like normal, and fall down. So, it took some time to get used to.

Like I said before, Leonard's perspective changed. He grew closer to God instead of farther from Him. He was extremely thankful to be alive; and his view on life changed. All of this is because of the amputation of one leg. "It is a blessing," said Leonard "It is a blessing." Everyone who knows Leonard's story agrees.

On July 4, 2004, Leonard received "The Employee of The Year Award" from the Long Beach Unified School District. Since he was in the hospital, his mom accepted the award for him. His employer personally went to the hospital and gave the award to him and congratulated him. Leonard was also interviewed by the Press Telegram. He is thankful to be a blessing to the community.

When asked what advice he would give to the readers, he sighed and said, "Hey, put God first and everything will fall in place." His testimony is a challenge and a blessing that everyone can learn from.

Jason Jones



Keeping Up with the Joneses: The iPhone 4S



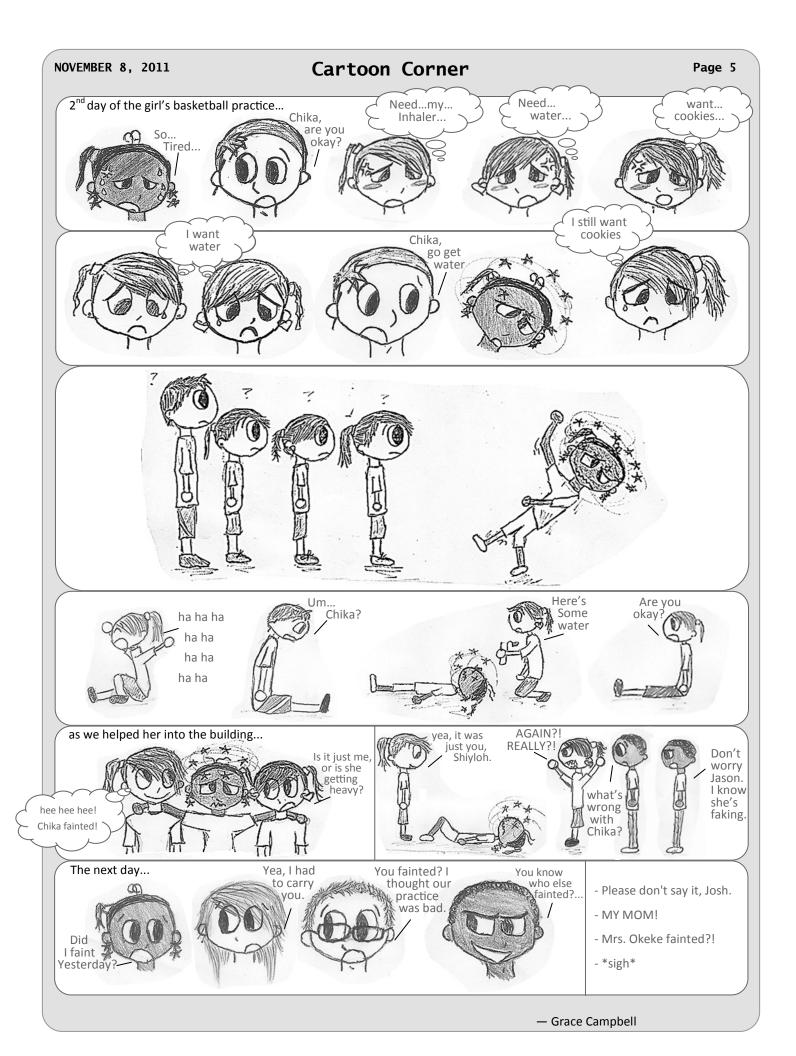
The Crusade is bringing to you a series that will be in the newspaper regularly. "Keeping Up with the Joneses" will take a look at a different high tech gadget each month. Today we discuss the iPhone 4S. The iPhone 4S was created by Steve Jobs. He has created the iPhone, iPad, Apple TV, and many other cool gadgets. The iPhone 4S comes with major upgrades that the other

iPhones do not have. It comes with an 8 megapixel camera, which shoots 1080p HD videos. Its camera app is the most used camera app in the world. The iPhone 4S comes with over 200 new features which the user can use. The 4S also comes with the most intelligent assistant on a phone, named Siri. From assisting you at your work place to telling you where you can dump a

dead body, Siri is very helpful. Over 4 million iPhone 4S's have been sold and the number is still increasing. The iPhone 4S is said to be the best iPhone ever. Those 4 million buyers agree.

This article is dedicated to the creator of the iPhone, Steve Jobs (February 24, 1955 – October 5, 2011).

- Jason Jones



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Survey Says:

Blue or Green?

Blue 73% Green 27%

Favorite subject?

Art- 1st place Math- 2nd place

Crayons or Colored Pencils?

Crayons 27% Colored Pencils 73%

Colgate or Crest?

Colgate 42% Crest 58%

PS3 or Xbox?

PS3 43% Xbox 57%

Cooler super hero: Batman or Superman?

Batman 65% Superman 35%

Turkey or Ham?

Turkey 40% Ham 60%

Who's That Author? Stephen Crane

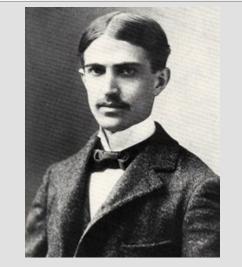
Stephen Crane was an American novelist, short story writer, poet and journalist who rose to fame from his classic war novel, The Red Badge of Courage. On November 1, 1871, he was born as the eighth surviving child of Methodist parents. He taught himself to read, began writing at the mere age of four, and wrote his first poem when he was eight. He wrote his first known short story when he was fourteen years sixteen, he had already published several articles. He soon enrolled into Claverack College, a quasi-military school. A few years later, after declaring college "a waste of time," Crane decided to become a full -time writer and reporter. Although he had a rough career, Stephen Crane ultimately went on to write his most beloved masterpiece, The Red Badge of Courage, and his most fa-

old. By the time he was sixteen, he had already published several articles. He soon enrolled into Claverack College, a quasi-military school.

mous short story, "The Open Boat." Unfortunately, his later years were highly unpleasant due to unpaid debts and unemployment.

eventually died on June 5, 1900, at the age of twenty-eight due to tuberculosis.

Aaron A. Ramos



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