

The Eagle's Nest



February, 2013 A Publication of Nerstrand Elementary School, Nerstrand, MN, 55053

HISTORY CENTER

By Isaac Sartor, gr. 5

The whole school went to the History Center in St. Paul, to learn about history. My favorite attraction was the tornado room. I liked it because it was frightening, entertaining, and loud and made it feel like you were in an actual storm because it was in a basement and had a fake window so you could see lightning and a tree fall.

WHEN I GROW UP

By Gabby Warnke, gr. 1

When I grow up I want to be a police girl. I really want to be that because I want to protect people.

PIONEER ABC BOOK

By Sarah J's Class

A IS FOR...

By Karly Flom, gr. 2

It would be bad if your **AXEL** broke. The pioneers had to have at least one **ADULT** on the trip. It was sad for the other people in the family to go **AWAY** from their family.

B IS FOR...

By Noah Miller, gr. 3

BLANKETS kept the pioneers warm on cold days. **BUFFALO** are wild animals. You can shoot them to make **BLANKETS** and for the meat.

C IS FOR...

By Grayson Caron, gr. 2

They traveled out west in a **COVERED** wagon. The **CHIMNEY** Rock was a symbol for the pioneers. The **COYOTES** would steal the pioneer's food.

D IS FOR...

By Isabelle Huizel, gr. 3

It took the pioneers many **DAYS** to get where they were going. It was very **DANGEROUS**. There was **DUST**. It was **DIRTY** but they weren't scared. They ate **DRIED** meat and butter.

E IS FOR...

By Kendal Severson, gr. 2

The pioneers got **EGGS** from their chickens to eat for food. It is **EXTREMELY** hard to cross the river if it had deep water and it was hard to leave the people you know behind. The pioneers were glad to **END** their trip and build their house and plant their crops.

WHEN I GROW UP

By Emma Snesrud, gr. 1

When I grow up I want to be a veterinarian. I want to help pets. I like to help pets because I like to help animals.

ODE TO THE TACO
By David Welborn, gr. 4

O, taco
your crispy taste
bellows inside of me.
My taste buds roar
for more.

When I look at you
my mouth waters
for your crispy taste.

Yet,
some people don't like you,
but I don't know why.

Your juicy tomatoes,
the slight crunch of your lettuce,
your meat has so much flavor.

You're the best
food
in the world!

THE HISTORY CENTER
By Sophia Schindlbeck, gr. 4

At Nerstrand Elementary School, in February, all of the students went to the Minnesota History Center Museum. When we got there, we went to a lesson on the Fur Trade. They taught us some fun things. We learned that beaver skin was made into hats. European people would trade the Native Americans tools like; axes, knives and much more. We ate lunch then got to explore more in the museum. My favorite part was the tornado room.

WHEN I GROW UP
By Isabel Lombardi, gr. 1

When I grow up I want to be a vet. I like to work with animals.

VALENTINE'S DAY
By Payton Evenstad, gr. 4

It was Valentine's Day on Thursday, February 14. The Woodlands made their Valentine boxes and brought them to school. We set them up in the gym and everyone came down to the gym to look at them. The others kids came to look at them because we put a lot of work into them. It wouldn't be fun if only the 4th and 5th graders saw them. After we were done we went back to our classroom and voted for the biggest, most creative and other things like that. We have a little party after we were done voting and celebrated. I love Valentine's Day because there is fun and laughter in the air. We get to hang out with our friends.

ODE TO SAUSAGE
by Jack Soy, gr. 4

O sausage swimming
in your fat.
You make
the world's vegans
and vegetarians sick.

But even though
you aren't good
for us,
we still love
your amazing salty taste and
your pig-skin
casing.

You are
the devil's tool of
temptation.
You
are the top banana
of all other meats.

LINE TAG

By Woody Clemmensen, gr. 5

The kids at Nerstrand School play line tag in P.E. I think Carmen plays this game because it's fun. There is a lot of running in line and a lot of rules to follow. You have to stay on the line and you can't lay where the two lines meet or you will get stepped on by other people running. There are two chasers.

A VALENTINE CINQUAIN POEM

By Jimmy Welborn, gr. 2

Mom
Loving, cheerful
Hugs, kisses, love
A great loving mom,
Mother

By Johnathan Jandro, gr. 3

Mom
Loving, intelligent
Shares, cares, kind
A very loving mother
Friend

By Rachel Bauernfeind, gr. 3

Maxine
Kind, helpful
Cares, loves, shares
A very special person
Grandma

By Lily Ernste, gr. 2

Dad
Loving, sweet
Cares, loving
A very kind Dad
Cool

KNITTING CLUB

By Caelan Bratland, .gr. 4

In knitting club we knit during recess so if you want to come you bring your lunch to Maggie's room. Everyone in the Woodlands can come. When we finish our lunch we start to knit. We knit scarves, hats, baby hats, hand warmers, and many more things. Maggie has a lot of knitting patterns. We can knit in homeroom because Maggie always wants us to finish a row before we stop. Knitting club is on Mondays.

WHEN I GROW UP

By Grady Zweber, gr. 1

When I grow up I want to be a Police Officer to help us stay safe. I think it would be fun to drive a police car.

WHEN I GROW UP

By Bella Keller, gr. 1

When I grow up I want to be an artist. I like art and I like to draw and write.

IF I WERE PRESIDENT

By James DeWitt, gr. 2

If I were President I would help the people of the country and be rich. I would live in the White House and run the country.

IF I WERE PRESIDENT

By Connor Berndt, gr. 3

If I were President I would try to stop bullying, make sure the poor have money and I would make sure there are no robbers. I would make sure everyone has health care.

ODE TO HOT WINGS

By Travis Eitel, gr. 5

O, wings,
Your spicy flavor makes my tongue flood with
your hotness.
Just looking at you makes me taste your remark-
able flavor.
Watching the spice fly down the chicken is
wonderful.
The way your hot lava lingers in my mouth is
extraordinary.
You are the top notch of hot food.
You irk some of my friends.
You disgust those who despise spicy food.
But to me,
You are heaven.
You are the hot that goes to my wing.
You are my everything!

VALENTINE'S DAY BOX

By Luke Bauer, gr. 4

The Woodland's are making Valentine's Day
boxes. My school Valentine box is going to be
the Xcel Energy Center because I love the Min-
nesota Wild. I'm going to draw the ice rink and
everything else will be decorated cardboard. I
love going to the Wild games and events there
because the Xcel is so big and the restaurants
have really good food. We brought our boxes to
school and displayed them in the gym for the
other grades to look at.

WHEN I GROW UP

By Hayley Lentsch, gr. 1

When I grow up I want to be a fashion consult-
ant. I want to help people to dress up real pretty.

PIONEER ABC

By Sarah J,'s Class

F IS FOR...

By Gabe Fillipi, gr. 3

The mothers had to work all day to make the
FOOD for the children and the dads. The
FLOUR was really important to the pioneers.
Sometimes the Indians got in to a **FIGHT** with
the pioneers.

I IS FOR...

By Riley Hustvedt, gr. 3

The pioneers fed the **INDIANS** sometimes. They
were nice and sometimes they were bad. They
found the **INDEPENDENCE** Rock. It was big.
Pioneers had **ILLNESS** on the ride.

L IS FOR...

By Livia Schulz, gr. 3

The pioneers **LEAVE** for Oregon. The pioneers
send **LETTERS** but it takes about a year to get
them. The pioneers would come to lots of **LAND-**
MARKS like Independence Rock.

HISTORY CENTER

By Josh Bauernfeind, gr. 4

The World War II section at the History Center
was really exciting to me. It was my favorite thing
to see. I really liked the plane and the bullet game.
It was really fun, but when it was time to leave I
did not want to. I really liked going to the History
Center but it was a long bus ride back to school.

IF I HAD 100 DOLLARS...

by Ethan Amundson, gr. 1

If I had 100 dollars I would save it in my bank.

VALENTINE'S DAY

By Lilli Ruisi, gr. 5

Every year the Woodland students make home-made Valentine's Day boxes. We do this for fun and so we have a place to put our Valentine gifts. My box is a yummy candy most people enjoy. It's chocolate and its wrapped is shinny paper. Can you guess what it is? All right, I'll tell you, it's a Hershey's Kiss with a mustache. It sounds yummy, good, delicious, hairy and weird, right? It makes my mouth water! My box will be silly, hairy and delicious. The difference between my box and a real kiss is; my box will hold candy but the box itself will not be edible, unlike the real one. My box will be bigger but not made out of chocolate. Mine is homemade and not made in a factory. Mine has a mustache and a normal kiss doesn't. My box is awesome!

IF I WERE PRESIDENT

By Thalia Trebelhorn, gr. 2

If I were President I would have all of the schools have one or two cooks or something like that. I also think that we should have a clean-up day at least one or two days a week. The last thing I think we should have; the rich give to the poor.

FISHING IN FARIBAULT

By Clayton Eitel, gr. 5

I've been dying to go fishing since Christmas, but I've had no time because of hockey. I've been reading books about what to use to catch trophy winning Northerns and Bass. I've got so many lures and I'm raring to go! Just a few days ago I did get to the King Mill Damn. I lost two of my favorite lures and caught two rocks. No wonder why nobody fishes down there in the winter.

ODE TO MAX

By Sara Weis, gr. 4

O, Max you have my heart and my soul.
Your fur is fluffy as a cloud
and soft as a pillow.
I love your warm body and I sink into you.

O, your body is nice
And your hair is fuzzy and soft.
You're the one who holds what I want.
What is it?

You're the best dog
I ever had in my life.
You're the one I want to keep forever
In my heart.
O love you a lot.

ODE TO SLEEP

By Gabe Trebelhorn, gr. 5

Snoring in your slow sleep
ten hours a night.
Sleep is a very peaceful time
when nobody shall bother you
because you're the emperor of the world.
Sleep, you suck them all into your trance,
until the king of noise awakens
your soldiers.
You're like a cat
jumping gracefully
on a bed.

Most think you're dull and boring,
but I think you're the most important thing.
The holy ruler
of all things,
bugs, humans, countries, land, seas, earth,
planets, space, the universe!

WHEN I GROW UP

By Mathew Dettling, gr. 1

When I grow up I want to be a police man. I want to help catch robbers. I like to help people.

WHEN I GROW UP

By Joey Ruisi, gr. 1

I want to be a Police Officer because I think it is good to be a police officer and help people to get out of the woods if they get lost.

ODE TO THE BURRITO

by Tanner Longshore, gr. 4

O, Burrito,
you are the lord of taste.
Your melted cheese sticks to my tongue.
Your hot sauce burns my taste buds.

Your wrap of sensation
covers your holy burn
and wraps the glorious taste.
Just as you battle my tongue
you will always win.
Therefore, you lay on my plate.
My watery mouth will always
plug into your taste.

You are the devil's breakfast
lunch, snack and dinner.
Your meat is a juicy dream.
You burn vegan's and vegetarian's taste.
You harm salads, sandwiches and tomatoes.
You spike my mouth with your burn.
You will always be the god of all food
You are the best food in the world.

You will guide me to the devil's
dimension of taste.
You will be the food of madness.
You are the taste of all tastes.
You are the burrito.

WHEN I GROW UP

By Dexter Osborne, gr. 1

When I grow up I want to be an Olympic runner. The Olympics look fun and I like to run and I like the high jump.

PIONEER ABC

N IS FOR...

By Beau Bauernfeind, gr. 2

The **NATIVE** Americans had to go hunting. In the **NIGHT** the pioneers had to go to sleep. In the town there were buckets full of **NEWSPAPERS**.

O IS FOR...

By Thomas Drenth, gr. 2

O is for **OREGON** because the pioneers went there. **OXEN** pulled their wagons. The **OREGON** Trail is what the pioneers followed.

Q IS FOR...

By Treyton Schlaak, gr. 3

The pioneers had to be very **QUIET** when hunting. **QUAIL** was one of the things they hunted. They made **QUILTS** to keep warm.

T IS FOR...

By Jaimi Triplett, gr. 2

The pioneers had to carry lots of **TOOLS** with them on the prairie. The pioneers had to travel on a long, long **TRAIL**. On the pioneers trip they could have had a dangerous **TORNADO**.

IF I WERE PRESIDENT

by Ella Hegseth, gr. 2

If I were President I would have candy every day. And you would not pay for anything. I would help the homeless people.

IF I HAD 100 DOLLARS...

by Malachi Ford, gr. 1

If I had 100 dollars I would buy a mansion or buy a video game arcade.

ODE TO BELVIDERE

By Reilly Akemann, gr. 5

O, Belvidere
Your kingdom is on the stairs.
You have fallen off your throne
when you are sleeping.
You crash to the ground.
Your reflexes are as slow
as a turtle.

You have hit your head on the wall
and your face is flat from hitting it.
Many times
you come to the sound of water
and get your face wet.
You are never shy of strangers.
You don't know your own name.
You are the dumbest of all cats.
But how I love you!

ODE TO MY BED AND TO SLEEPING

By Marty Brazil, gr. 4

O, bed,
you give me good dreams.
Some beg for you,
I'm very thankful I have thee.
I hop in,
and get strangled by your sheets.
I fall into a trance,
that carries me to a far away land.

My bed is the King.
Literally a king size bed.
It is a ruler,
but it doesn't measure.

Whenever I am psychotic or irked,
I run to my bed,
put my face in the pillow and think.
I immediately feel better.
Beds are remarkable,
don't you think?

ODE TO ICE CREAM

By Payton Ross, gr. 4

O, ice cream
You melt on my taste buds so enticing.
You're so sweet and delightful.
You dazzle me
with your luscious taste.
It's so tempting to me.
I think you're better
with sprinkles
green, blue,
yellow
and red.
You're also a delight to eat in bed.

Your cream goodness
dances in my mouth.
Your sparkling flavor
is as cold as your taste.
You are my special treat
every day of the year.
You are like snow
so cold and fun.
Your coldness is like Antarctica.
As I stick you in my mouth
you now become mine.
As I pull you out of the freezer
you're so tempting to me,
as ice cream would be.

IF I WERE PRESIDENT

by Cora Aitken, gr. 2

If I were President I would stop bullying and do better things for the environment. I would also donate things to the poor and help people stop smoking. That is what I would do if I were President.

IF I HAD 100 DOLLARS...

by Hope Bauernfeind, gr. 1

If I had 100 dollars I would buy a lot of different pairs of shoes.

THE HISTORY CENTER TRIP

by Cole Dunn, gr. 3

The whole school went to the History Center Museum in St. Paul. We got to feel how scary it was to be in a tornado. I wasn't scared but Cal held on to me and went under the table when the lights went off. I also liked walking through the mine. The air plane was one that was in WWII. It looked real and felt real. It was fun! I also liked the house where the bed dropped and the big piece of hail. It was at least as big as my head.

MY FIRST TIME ON LAKE MILLE LACS

by Isaac Miller, gr. 5

Every year some family friends and my family go to one of the biggest lakes in Minnesota to go camping. I remember the first time I went to Lake Mille Lacs it was so windy that the waves were bigger than me. We were not far from shore when my dad caught a good sized fish. We stayed there jigging (tugging your pole up and down once in a while). My dad's friend caught a fish, too. My friend and I were the only ones that didn't catch anything, but we still had fun. We got to drive the boat over the waves! It was awesome.

ODE TO BOOKS

By Kendra Kispert, gr. 4

O Books

I love to read you.

With your amazing stories,
and your soft cover and pages,
when I am the first person
to read you.

Just in holding you,
I find delight.

Your words are sensational
and they tell the story
like nothing else could.

Books,
you are truly
amazing.

ODE TO CHOPPER

By: Sophia Lombardi, gr. 5

O, Chopper,
how your long silky hair
dances in the wind.
When you look up at the sky
the wind blows
through your hair,
and you look so
majestic.
As you look up at the sky,
You look proud
like a king,
the Alpha male.

You prance around the yard
like a ruler of the world.

Your sharp green eyes glow in the night.
You are my protector,
As a stranger comes by you give your spine
tingling growl, like a fierce warrior.

You are more than a dog,
you are my king.

IF I HAD 100 DOLLARS

By Austen Almendinger, gr. 1

If I had 100 dollars I would buy video games.

IF I HAD 100 DOLLARS

By Tanner Craig, gr. 1

If I had 100 dollars I would save it and use it
for the homeless people.

MY LITTLE SISTER

By Zach Hoisington, gr. 2

My little sister
Big eyes
Little
Small
sister

Dear Nerstrand School Community Members,

As this edition of “*The Eagle’s Nest*” comes to you, we are busy preparing for the last three and a half months of the school year. “Time flies” is never more true than during these final weeks and months. We hope you have our special events clearly marked on your calendars, including:

Sock Hop - Friday, March 1st, 6-8 pm
(We’ll be collecting socks and small toiletries for residents of the Simpson Homeless Shelter in Minneapolis)

PTO-sponsored Roller skating residency:
Week of March 4th – 8th during Physical Education classes

PTO-sponsored Author’s Visit by David LaRochelle
Thursday, March 7th, 12:40 – 1:30 pm & 1:35 – 2:20 pm

Peace Prize Festival – Augsburg College
Friday, March 8th – Student Ambassadors represent us

Report Cards Arrive Via Backpack
Board of Directors’ Meeting
Monday, March 11th
3 pm – Support Services Classroom

Parent-Student-Teacher Conferences
Tuesday, March 12th, 3:30 – 8 pm

Stuffed Animal Day – Early Dismissal
Parent-Student-Teacher Conferences
Wednesday, March 13th, 1 -5 pm

Parent-Student-Teacher Conferences
Thursday, March 14th, 3:30 – 8 pm

Spring Break
Monday, March 18th – Friday, March 22nd

School Break
Friday, March 29th & Monday, April 1st

Community Celebration
Thursday, April 25th, 6:30 pm

I would like to take this opportunity to announce the names of the elders we are honoring at this year’s *Community Celebration*. Over the past two weeks, the Woodlands students have interviewed **Bill Sartor** (Ellen’s class) and **Larry Richie** (Maggie’s class). Once again, we have been blessed to have the opportunity to hear about the lives of two individuals making a significant difference in their communities. The next steps are to write the songs about their lives, rehearse the songs, and develop the recitations about their lives that will be presented by students the night of the Celebration. In a recent Family Update, I put out a call for instrumentalists (piano, fiddle, acoustic guitar, and drums) to help us out. Please give music teacher, Melodi, a call if you are able to join in the fun (507-649-1404). We are very sincere in our desire to underscore the “community” in our *Community Celebration*. And, once again, Nerstrand’s *Community Band* will be a part of the event – more details are forthcoming (one rehearsal just before the event on April 25th). We’re counting on community instrumentalists to join in!

My best, Bonnie Jean Flom, Interim School Director