

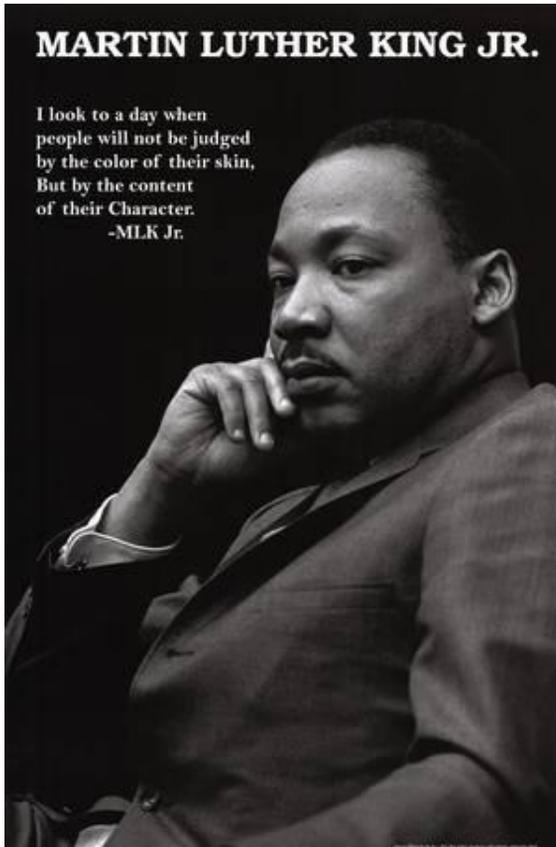
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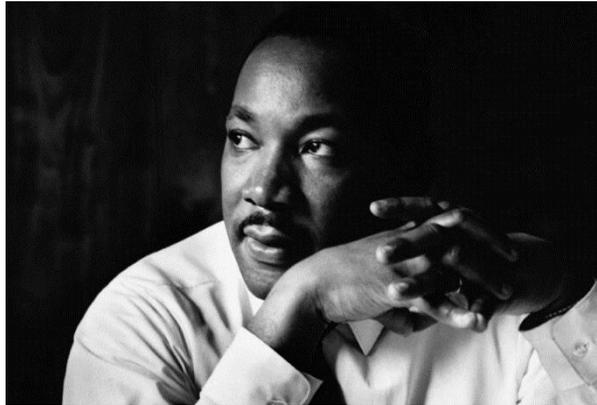
“The function of education is to teach one to think intensively and to think critically. Intelligence plus character—that is the goal of true education.”

Martin Luther King, Jr.

January 15, 1929 – April 4, 1968

“What Dr. Martin Luther King Means To Me”

By Lydia B.



Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. means a lot to me. He let me know that I can do anything, like change the world. His speech inspires me to believe in my dreams, and make them come true. Martin also inspired me to keep going and to keep believing in my dreams, even if others disagree with them. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. used love instead of hate, and now I want to use love to. He made me believe that I should speak up and tell others my dream instead of keeping it hidden. He taught me to never give up on my dreams and make them a reality.

Dr. Martin Luther King changed the world and because of him, I believe that I can to. Even when others thought that his dream was horrible, and would never come true, he just kept going and didn't stop until it was a reality. Even though Dr. Martin Luther King passed away he made many people believe in their dreams and tell others about them, including me! He makes want me to reach out for my dreams and to not let go of them until they are a reality. To me, Dr. Martin Luther King means, that I should never let go of my dreams no matter what happens.

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“What Dr. Martin Luther King Means To Me”

(continued)

Martin made me want to become a better person and to make the world a better place. He made me want to become a better person because when he made himself a better person he didn't fail and instead succeeded. Martin made me want to make the world a better place because when he tried to make the world a better place, it affected many people's lives, that live in the US. He helped me believe that I can make the world a better place, if I just believe in my dreams to do so! To me, Dr. Martin Luther King means that you can change yourself and the world to be better.



Martin used no hate, nor fighting to get what he believed in, instead he used love, and words. He let me know that fighting and hatred are not the right way to go and that you can't end hate with more hate, but you can end hate with love. He taught me that fighting is wrong and that you should use your words instead of your fists. Martin inspired me not to use hate and fighting because then that will just lead to more hatred and fighting. To me, Dr. Martin Luther King means to not use hate and fighting but, to instead use, love and words. After all, “Sticks and stones may break my bones but, words will never hurt me.”

That is what Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. means to me.

What Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Means to Me

By: Janey Wenner
Mrs. Castello 4th grade class
Austin Elementary School



Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. was a wonderful man. When he was growing up, blacks could not sit with whites. He had a job and had great parents and siblings. He was black when being black meant being treated as less than whites, but still did so much for our country.

When he was an adult and had a wife, they traveled to Montgomery, Alabama. He taught love and peace. Martin Luther King, Jr. experienced segregation. He wanted to change that.

I love that he cared so much for others and not just for himself. If he didn't care enough to make a change to segregation, we would now live in a *totally* different way.

Later, he gave his "I Have A Dream Speech." The words he had written were so powerful that it changed a lot of thoughts about segregation. His speech was amazing and he was so brave to say give speech to the public. I love what he said in his "I Have A Dream Speech" so much because it stated all the horrible segregation so well and it was inspiring for people to stop treating others unfairly.

Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. means a lot to me for all he's done for us. He risked going to jail for us, he sacrificed his life for us, he didn't leave



What Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Means to Me

(continued)

Montgomery, Alabama because he was scared of segregation. He stayed to make a change in segregation! He led a bus boycott so that blacks weren't hurt to be near whites on the bus! He changed our life so much - not by being violent, but by promoting peace.

If MLK hadn't done all of these amazing and brave things, not even black basketball players could play with white players. Blacks and whites would go to different schools, would not be able to go to the same bathrooms, water fountains, restaurants, and more! This is what I love and what he means to me.

If I could talk to Dr. King, I would tell him he was fantastic and all that he means to me. It is important to dream big just like him, because when he shared his big dreams to the public, they came true. I could share my dreams and help the lives of others. Anyone can! I wish everyone back then could be like him: equal and not segregated. Martin Luther King Jr. was incredible!

Martin Luther King, Jr.

By Jayen S.



Have you ever wondered what it's like to have your house bombed, go to jail, or have to give up your seat on the bus for a white person? Martin Luther King, Jr. put a stop to this by speaking up and risking his life to get white and black people to work together. MLK, Jr.'s house was bombed because the Montgomery bus boycott succeeded. He was eventually assassinated but during his life he fought peacefully for black peoples' rights.

Without MLK's speeches he would not have succeeded. He gave many different speeches, but none were as famous as the "I Have a Dream" speech. He gave that speech on August 28, 1963, on the steps to the Lincoln Memorial. MLK was very brave to give all his speeches in front of so many people. His speeches were crucial to getting black and white people to work together.

If I were alive when he was, I would have been on his side big time and join him. I would have liked to help the black and white kids get together. I would have also helped him with his speech. If he needed any help with anything, I would be there. So, if I were alive back then, I would have been the first one by his side to help and support him.

Martin Luther King, Jr.

By Jayen S.

(continued)

MLK never hated anyone, not even the people who were against him or put him in jail. He always shared love and no matter what happened, he never got angry. Secondly, he never did anything to hurt anyone, he only tried to help people. He didn't even get that mad when his house was bombed. Everyone should try to be like him and be a role model so that more kids can be happy.

I learned that you should learn to be kind, to be a role model, and to help others. You should also learn to help others in need, just like MLK did. Finally, MLK was a role model to everyone including me.

In conclusion, you should follow Martin Luther King, Jr., and learn from him.



What Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Means to Me

By Mukund K.



Martin Luther King, Jr. once said, “I have a dream that one day, right there in Alabama, little black boys and little black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers.”

From my point of view, Martin Luther King, Jr. is a very important person. He advocated for many people, including senior citizens. He wanted equality for African Americans so they would be treated as equals to whites. He also gave his famous “I Have a Dream” speech. Martin Luther King, Jr. helped many people. He was a major part of the Civil Rights movement, which was a movement that inspired people across the globe.

There was also the Montgomery Bus Boycott, which helped people spark the movement. Martin Luther King, Jr. helped many people around the U.S.A.

Martin Luther King wanted equality between whites and blacks. In the south segregation was based on Jim Crow laws. In the north segregation was unfair because the whites got better things. Martin Luther King, Jr. wanted to fix this, so he didn’t solve this with violence he solved this with love. The civil rights movement also did protests and boycotts. Martin Luther King fought for equality between black and whites.

What Martin Luther King, Jr. to Me

(continued)

He gave his “I Have a Dream” close to the White House so many people of all backgrounds attended. In his speech, he said, *“I have a dream that one day little black boys and girls will be holding hands with little white boys and girls.”*

This was big after this many people fought for equality. His speech helped make the world a better place to live.

He was assassinated on April 4, 1968. He did many things to improve the land we live on to day. His inspiration was Mahatma Gandhi, who led nonviolent protests. He was a hero for the civil rights movement. MLK, Jr. was jailed many times, but he kept on going, no matter what. In conclusion, he did many things to help others.



What Dr. Martin Luther King Means to Me

Mrs. Castello's 4th Grade Class

Austin Elementary School

By Catherine L.

To this day, a lot of things have changed because of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. He always thought that white and black people should have equal rights and that it shouldn't be based on their color. He decided to share his thoughts to people so it could create equal rights for blacks and whites.

Martin Luther King Jr. means a lot to me because he inspired me to dream big. He means a lot to me because if I had a friend that is not my color then I wouldn't have been able to play with her. Also, because I wouldn't get to learn about how black people changed what they thought was wrong. He even had a speech about people to playing together regardless of their skin color. He did a lot to change what was wrong. He means a lot to me because I wouldn't be able to be in a school with people of different races.

Because of him, I'm allowed to be in the house I have now. Without him, we would have different water fountains, different everything! I couldn't imagine how bad it was to have everything separated because of race. Today, I'm glad Martin Luther King Jr. gave us equal rights for black and white people.

Lastly, he means a lot to me because he marched with all people. That showed that he really didn't care about skin color. What mattered was peace. MLK was an inspirational hero. Hopefully, reading this story inspires you to change something.

This is why Martin Luther King Jr. means a lot to me.





Interview with Dr. Culbreath

By Catherine L.

Q. How long have you been a principal?

A. Thirteen years.

Q. What responsibilities do you have as a principal?

A. Setting high expectations and involve everyone in the success of the school, ensure that the school operates within the budget, follows procedures/protocols, hiring, handle student discipline, engage families, and hire highly effective teachers.

Q. Is it hard being a principal?

A. With any job you are faced with challenging situations and making the best decision in that moment. My number 1 goal is to keep students safe, while providing them with an engaging and rigorous learning experience.

Q. How long did you teach before you became a principal?

A. I taught for 11 years as a classroom teacher and as a Reading Specialist before going into administration. I was an Assistant Principal for six year.

Q. What grades did you teach?

A. Kindergarten, 1st, 2nd, and K-5 as a reading teacher.

About My Dad: James DeLuccia

By Loren D.

My dad, James DeLuccia, is 48-years old. He has a daughter (me) who is in fourth grade. In 2010, he became interested in Crossfit and began working out. He also began writing and became an author. He has already written four books.

My dad decided to create his own gym, which took him three whole years! Finally, he got a gym and started working out there and at home with me. He named the gym Crossfit NBK, and it is located in Roswell. James DeLuccia is still an author and is still alive today.



It is my father's dream to build a hospital in Rwanda, Africa. And now he has another goal: He would like to tell you he has just made an app where you can watch videos online, so if you're sick or are stuck at home, you can just look it up.



MY TRIP TO SYRACUSE

By Will K.



My trip to Syracuse over the winter break was very fun. I had to get checked out of school early because our flight was at 3:30. Once we got to the airport, we had to go through security but it took a very short time. Once we got on the plane, I realized that the plane it didn't have a TV.

When we took off, we got into the air very quickly. Since Syracuse is in New York, it was very dark there. When we landed, we had to go meet my dad's friends from college. After that, we went to the hotel, and went to bed. The next day it was snowing, but it wasn't enough to throw a snow ball at my dad.

The next thing we did was eat breakfast. They had the best breakfast ever. They had waffles, apple juice, chocolate chips, chocolate croissants, and Nutella! It was the best breakfast ever. After that, my dad and I went to a Syracuse basketball game and my dad let me have a full pack of Skittles.

My Trip to Syracuse *(continued)*

The next thing we did was eat breakfast. They had the best breakfast ever. They had waffles, apple juice, chocolate chips, chocolate croissants, and Nutella! It was the best breakfast ever. After that, my dad and I went to a Syracuse basketball game and my dad let me have a full pack of Skittles. After that, we watched a movie.

The next day we went to breakfast with my cousins that I hadn't met yet. After that we went to my dad's sister's cousin's house. My mom and my sister wanted to see a baby, so we went there. It turned out that we had to leave before the baby came. We went ice skating after that and since it was my first time, I had to use a starter thing on my skates. I skated my last two laps without the starter thing. I slipped and fell a lot because I couldn't keep my balance.

When we got to the airport, we had dinner. The food was okay. We got a pass that makes us pass security faster, but it turns out we didn't need it because there was no one there. Once we got on the plane, it was very dark. When we got back to our airport it was packed. It was Sunday and there was football game on so my dad and I watched it.

In conclusion, I loved Syracuse so I think you will too.

By Will K.

The Pin Man

Fiction by Ford H.



Once there was an old farm. It was early morning and the sun was rising and the birds were singing, as usual every day on the farm. But today was a special day. The farmer woke up at daybreak to feed the chickens and the farmer's wife woke up to milk the cows.

Soon, his wife got tired and later in the day had a beautiful baby. Lin, the farmer's son, who knew he was now a big brother, was peeking out from a barrel. The farmer spotted him and said, "Lin! Come over here and see your new baby brother!" Lin slowly walked over and looked at the baby. The baby looked at him with gleaming eyes. "I think we'll name him...Shurley!" said the farmer.

About five years later, Shurley was working on the farm when he saw a mysterious looking bag under an apple tree. Right next to the bag was an old man eating an apple. Curious, Shurley walked over and sat down next to the man. "What's that bag for?" he asked. "It is a bag of magic pins." replied the man. "No kidding!" joked Shurley.

"Take the bag if you would like," said the man. Then the man came so close that Shurley could feel his breath and said, "But you must not use this bag for your own good." Shurley nodded, crossing his fingers behind his back. Then he walked away with the bag.

Two months later, Shurley was listening to the radio when he heard about a wagon that had broken down. He decided to leave a note for his mother and set out for the world! Shurley was walking down a dirt road when he saw the broken-down wagon. One of the wheels had been broken off by a rock.

The Pin Man (continued)



Shurley walked over and took the bag full of magic pins. “I don’t know how to pin,” said Shurley, “but I’ll try!” Then he grabbed his hammer, took the broken wheel, took a magic pin, and started hammering it. Cluck! Cluck! Cluck! Cluck! Poof! Dust rose over the crowd watching Shurley. No one was able to see.

Once the dust cleared, the wheel looked as good as new. The crowd cheered for Shurley. The miller who owned the wagon walked over and picked him up and asked him, “How’d you do that, lad?” “I guess I just did it,” replied Shurley. After a long day, Shurley said goodbye to his new friends and walked home. The next day, Shurley did the same. He went out to brag, even after their parents died. One day Lin sat on a bench watching his brother. “We love you, Pin Man!” the people shouted. The Pin Man was Shurley’s new nickname.

After all the people left, Shurley walked over to Lin and said, “You never stood up for me after all I did for you and the town!” He pushed Lin down a well. Suddenly, Lin woke up and found that he was a ghost! He floated up and shouted, “You will pay!” A lightning strike boomed down on Shurley and neither of the brothers were ever seen again.

Until ... The Pin Man 2: Shurley’s Revenge and The Pin Man 3: Quest of The Pin, including The Pin Man One and a Half.

Dear Reader,

It’s me, Ford, the author of the Pin Man. Were you at the middle school when the water went out? I was.

I hope you enjoyed my story.

Sincerely,

Ford

THE COOLEST STAFF IN THE HISTORY OF ELEMENTARY SCHOOL MAGAZINES:

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