October 2016 Newsletter



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Dear Reader,

What a hauntingly excellent month it is going to be! We have a few field trips planned this month and we are excited about the fall festivities.

Be sure to check out the website for new fall themed freebies. Also, I have some interesting posts coming up on Mom's Scribe that you certainly do not want to miss.

Until then, keep on learning, laughing, and loving in your homeschool!



Savonda

IMPORTANT CHANGES COMING TO GENERATION HOMESCHOOL

Weebly is the hosting site for <u>Generation Homeschool</u>. I recently received an e-mail stating they were making changes to their **documents** submission and hosting regulations. Due to the Generation Homeschool being a nonprofit site, and a free website, I will continue to do my best to bring you free products. However, <u>should Weebly and Scribd remove the hosting ability for files, I will no longer be able to share freebies with you via the website after October 15, 2016. I am in contact with Weebly and will hopefully have some answers as soon as they can respond. Thank you for your patience!
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Want to share?

If you have something to share, please email us and include in the subject: <u>Newsletter Add-In</u>



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Homeschool News

Sketchy Policy Nearly Prevents Homeschool Grad's Scholarship

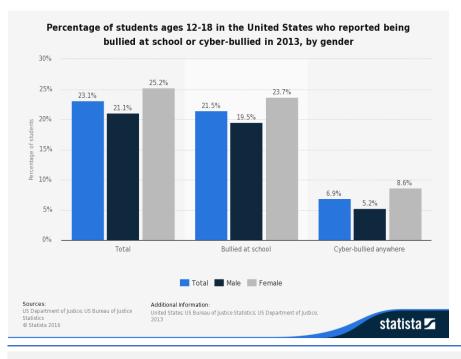
The Homeschool Legal Defense Association (HSLDA) came to battle for an Alabama Homeschool student. With a full-tuition scholarship, provided certain expectations, the college had sent her a welcome letter. "She then took the COMPASS test, and was told she would not need to take the ACT", the website stated.

However, when an admissions official discovered the student had been homeschooled, the school called the graduate to explain that "state law" required the student to complete the ACT. According to Daniel Davis, HSLDA legal assistant, the family was informed that the provisions within the law for Alabama, "...prohibits colleges from discriminating against an otherwise qualified student based on the fact that the student was homeschooled."

Afterward, HSLDA contacted the board and asked for a clarification of the policies set forth as was referenced by the college. The board stated in their response that, "an ACT or SAT score is no longer required for general admission to an Alabama Community College..." (HSLDA, 2016).

The homeschool graduate was relieved that the sketchy policy has been clarified and is currently enrolled, eligible to receive her full-tuition scholarship, and has begun her courses.

SPOTLIGHT: Public School Bullying





Links and Free Resources

Be sure to check out <u>Generation Homeschool</u> for the newest freebies for kids and parents!

Encouragement

It's October! School for many has been in session for a little less than 8 weeks. For others, a little more. The days are growing shorter, the weather is getting cooler, and like many homeschool moms, we begin to feel fatigued, weary, and just... tired.

What do you do to keep the momentum up in your homeschool?

Find solace in knowing you are a fighting the good fight!

"And as for you, brothers and sister, never tire of doing what is good."

2 Thessalonians 3:13

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Fall Harvest Apple Dumplings

These delicious dumplings are a guaranteed hit for any fall dessert! You can make them in very little time and they are great served warm with a dollop of ice cream, or even by themselves.

Those crisp fall mornings will never be the same after you make these!



Ingredients

- 2 cans buttery crescent rolls
- 2 Golden Delicious or Jazz
- apples peeled, cored, and 8th'd
- Itsp cinnamon
- 2 sticks of butter
- 3/4 c granulated sugar
- I/2 c. citrus soda or Mt. Dew (optional)
- 9x13 glass dish, sprayed.

Directions

 Wrap one apple wedge in a crescent roll and continue.
 Line rolls in prepared dish.

 2. Line rous in prepared dish.
 3. In a sauce pan over med-low heat, melt butter, sugar, and cinnamon just until butter is completely melted (mixture will be grainy).

4. Slowly pour over rolls covering edges well.

5. Pour citrus soda down the center.

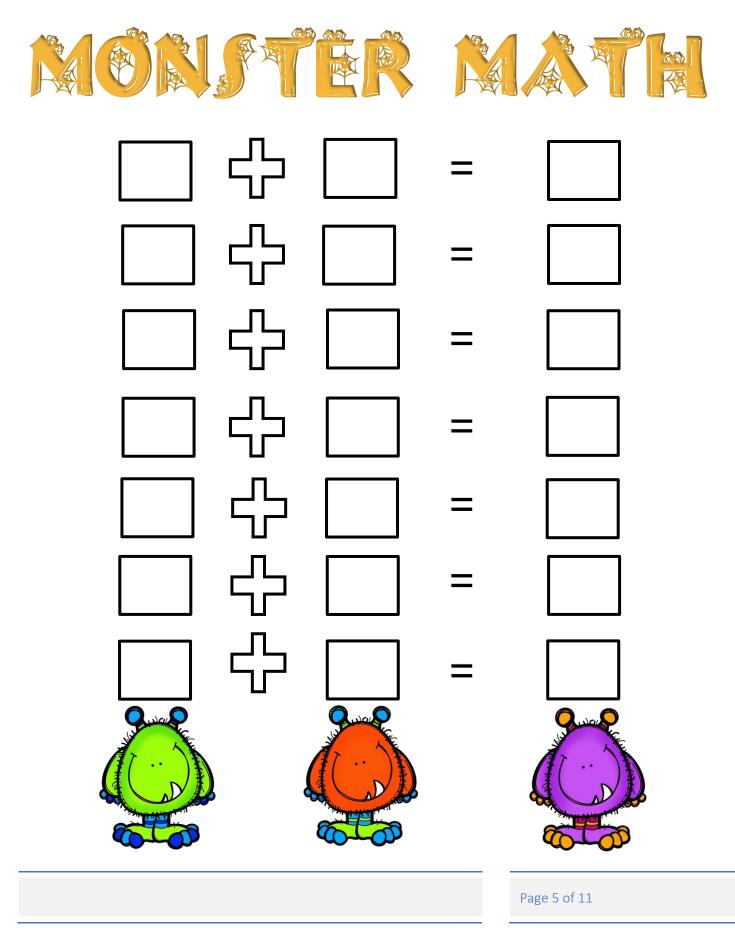
- 6. Bake at 375° for 25-35 minutes or until golden bubbly.
- 7. Serve warm. Best with a dollop of vanilla ice cream, or your favorite java.
- 8. For a tart and tangy flip, use Granny Smith apples.

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Print on cardstock and laminate for continued use – Roll a single dice to create the addends, then solve.







The Halloween Costume – a short story

She was ten years old and sick with fever. It was Halloween. The doctor had given her mother strict orders to see that she stayed in bed. She lay there, listening to the faint laughter coming from downstairs. It made her feel so sad and left out.

There was a Halloween party going on downstairs and she was missing all the fun. Her cousins were there and her uncle was the host. He was always the life of the party. She imagined him telling stories and arranging the games. She wished she could be down there, too.

It had been a long time since anyone visited her. Earlier in the day, her cousins had poked their heads in the door and said it was a shame she was sick and would have to miss the party. That only made her feel worse.

She felt like everyone had forgotten about her. She was tired of reading and there was nothing else to do. It was dark outside and the lamp was very dim. She just lay there listening and staring at the ceiling.

She listened as the old house creaked and groaned. It gave her the chills. She wished there was more light in the room. Dark shadows gathered in the corners of the room. She wasn't one of those people who believed in ghosts, but still, she hoped she never saw one.

She heard footsteps coming up the stairs. She listened as they came down the hallway and stopped outside her door. Somebody knocked.

"Come in," She called.

The door opened and her uncle stepped into the room. He smiled at her and asked how she was feeling.

"Just bored," she sighed. "What's going on down stairs?"

"I'm getting ready to put on my costume and scare everyone out of their wits," her uncle said.

Her face brightened. "Is it scary?" she asked.

"Extremely," her uncle replied with a grin.

"Can I see it?" she asked eagerly.

"I don't know," her uncle said. "It might scare you too much."

"Oh please," she begged. "Please, can I see it?"

"Alright," her uncle replied. "When I get dressed up, I'll come in and show you before I go back downstairs. You're sure you won't be too scared?"

"Of course I won't," she laughed.

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Her uncle left, closing the door behind him and she lay back down, nervous with anticipation. She listened as his footsteps disappeared down the hallway.

She lay there waiting for some time, wondering what kind of costume her uncle would be wearing. Would it be scary? Would she be frightened? She hoped he wouldn't jump out at her or burst into the room.

Everything was eerily quiet. She couldn't hear anything at all from downstairs. The room was very dark. She was sure the lamp was getting dimmer. The shadows in the corners were growing.

She closed her eyes for a little while and waited. Her uncle seemed to be taking ages. Where was he? What was taking him so long?

Just then, she heard a sound. Her eyes flicked open. It had sounded like a door opening and closing. Her heart began beating quickly. Had he come in Was he already in the room?

She looked at the door. Then, as her eyes adjusted to the light, she noticed a figure in the shadows. It was standing between the door and the wardrobe. The figure was small, no higher than a table. It was standing there with its back to her, wrapped in a black cloak that almost blended into the shadows. That was why she hadn't seen it at first.

A thrill of fear and excitement ran through her body. She gripped the bedclothes with her hands and gave a little gasp. How had he managed to slip in without her noticing?

The figure slowly turned to face her. She tried not to show how frightened she was. The face was hideous. It was a dead, pale face with a long pointed nose. There were no eyes, just small black holes in the mask. It was too good. It looked almost real.

She laughed again nervously as the figure emerged from the shadows and moved towards her. She braced herself. She didn't want to scream. She didn't want him to be able to tell everyone downstairs how much he had frightened her.

She stared at the horrible face as it came closer and closer. It was too scary. She couldn't take it. She flung the bedclothes over her head and tried not to scream. She was about to tell her uncle to stop when she heard something.

Someone was knocking at the door.

She heard her uncle's voice.

"I'm ready," he said. "Can I come in now?"

From <u>www.scaryforkids.com/halloween-costume/</u> Last updated May 13, 2015 by Scary for Kids

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Halloween Harvest

Put the words in ABC order

treat spooky moon night spider orange black black cat cauldron witch haunted bat vampire ghost frighten scary costume jack-o-lantern halloween pumpkin

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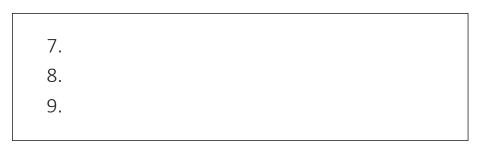
Use your **fpooky** math skills to solve these problems... You have the answer. Can you find the problem? Use addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division.



- 2.
- 3.









10.		
11.		
12.		

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4. 5. 6.