

The Scholé Chronicle

December 2020

Scholé Chronicle Issue 07

Letter From the Editor:

Mrs. Schinstock

Dear Readers,

Advent is a most special time of year as we journey to Christmas. The journey leads us to a deeper love and understanding for God's creation, namely His Son, Jesus Christ. It is with this understanding that I pray for each of you to find renewal in the coming days towards Christmas. The students this year have enjoyed putting together these pages of The Scholé Chronicle to generate a school community that celebrates and honors what is true, good, and beautiful each season. I want to give a special thanks to the following students for their work and dedication on this issue: Amelia Abney, Rebecca Anderson, Amelia Dippenaar, Adalie Everitt, Marina Matson, Grace Nelson, and Norah Wade. So, dear readers, we wish you a peaceful Advent and a very Merry Christmas and may these words of wisdom from C.S. Lewis inspire you this season:



Wallpaper Cave, <https://wallpapercave.com/w/NSIAHH>. Accessed December 11, 2020.

Hope is one of the Theological virtues. This means that a continual looking forward to the eternal world is not (as some modern people think) a form of escapism or wishful thinking, but one of the things a Christian is meant to do. It does not mean that we are to leave the present world as it is. If you read history you will find that the Christians who did most for the present world were just those who thought most of the next... Aim at Heaven and you will get earth "thrown in": aim at earth and you will get neither.

—Mere Christianity

Christ's Peace!

Joanne Schinstock

Scholé Academy Principal

A Student to Student Interview

By Marina Matson and Caroline Moledor



Marina: Hi Caroline! How are you doing today?

Caroline: I am doing great, thanks!

M: So since this is your first year at Scholé Academy, what is your favorite part about the Scholé community thus far?

C: I mean, I think it is far more welcoming than other schools, I was able to connect with my classmates and make friends really quickly. People here are willing to talk about school and non-school topics.

M: I agree! When I first joined the Scholé Community I was definitely surprised about how welcoming it was. So what classes are you taking at Scholé Academy this year?

C: I am actually just taking Chemistry with Dr. Morton this year, and I am taking all of my other classes with other various online schools.

M: Nice! What would you say is your favorite subject in school?

C: Good question! I think that I like literature a lot. For me, stories are a good way for me to learn. I think that I just learn better with stories and other visual components, so that is probably my favorite class.

M: I like literature too! Currently, I am reading the Iliad, which is a really wonderful book.

C: It is! I read it last year, and it is amazing!

M: I agree! So, what do you like to do in your free time?

C: Ooh! Okay - I love the arts. If we were not in the pandemic, I would be doing theater right now. I do musical theater - singing, dancing, and acting on stage. I play the piano, drums and guitar, and really just anything related to the arts is my passion.

M: I play the piano as well! Moving on to more Christmas-themed questions, what is your favorite Christmas tradition?

C: Ooh I like that question! We always do before Christmas Eve mass. We open up Christmas pajamas - they are kind of cheesy, but super comfy!

M: That sounds fun! Lastly, what is your favorite recipe or dish for the holidays?

C: Ooooooh! That is a good question. Another Christmas tradition that is food related is we do crab legs for dinner. We always eat them Christmas Eve after mass. The peppermint Hersheys are definitely amazing.

M: Thank you so much for taking the time to talk to me Caroline, it was wonderful to get to know you some more!

C: Of course! This was really fun!



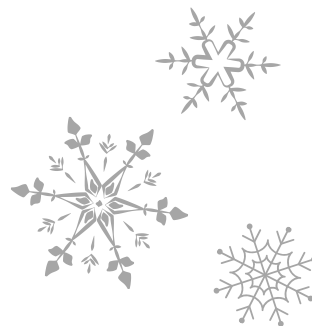
Caroline Moledor



Marina Matson

A Student to Student Interview

By Marina Matson and Lauren Frihauf



Marina: How long have you taken classes at Scholé Academy?

Lauren: This is my second year taking classes at Scholé!

M: What is your favorite part of the Scholé community?

L: It's a very warm community. I've met a lot of extremely intelligent, unique, and inspirational people through Scholé teachers and students who I wouldn't have had the honor of learning from, otherwise. I've been so fortunate to have such awesome teachers who have taught me how to be better as a student and a human being. Even though we are all from different places around the country and the world, I've made friendships with some of my fellow classmates and we stay in touch!

M: What are your favorite subjects in school?

L: My favorite subjects are Literature, History, and Latin!

M: Besides singing, what are your hobbies outside of school?

L: Along with singing, songwriting is a love of mine. It's where I can creatively express myself and take inspiration from events in my everyday life to tell a story.

M: When did you first get into singing?

L: I sang all around the house when I was little, but I began taking vocal lessons from a local instructor when I was 11 years old.



M: What is your favorite holiday tradition?

L: Every year, I enjoy picking out a Christmas tree with my parents! Most times we go to town and buy one, but if we spend the holidays in the mountains, we cut one down. Either way it's really fun!

M: What is your favorite Christmas dish/recipe?

L: I'm not much of a cook, but my favorite holiday dish is my mom's sweet potato pudding!

Lauren was raised on a farm in Colorado. Singing from an early age, she began piano lessons at 6 and later took vocal lessons with a focus on theater and opera. She was thrilled to discover the School of Rock Aurora and her talents quickly blossomed as she began gigging and touring with the School of Rock All-Stars. Lauren is home-schooled, which allows her to pursue songwriting and music, both as a solo artist and in her indie duo.

Lauren is ready to take the next step in her music career on "The Voice" stage.



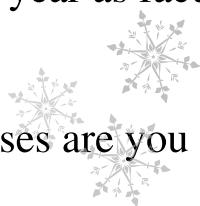
A Student to Teacher Interview

By Amelia Abney and Ms. Amanda Reeves



Amelia: How long have you been with Scholé?

Magistra: I have been with Scholé for three years, but this is only my second year teaching my own classes. My first year at Scholé, I did some tutoring for them, I worked a couple of long term substitute teaching gigs, and I actually helped out with some of the social media accounts as well. So I worked on some of the advertisements for different classes, that sort of thing. Last year feels like it was really my first year, because it was my first year as faculty, but I did that bit of work with them the year before as well.



Amelia: And what classes are you teaching this year?

Magistra: I'm primarily teaching Latin A, B, and C, but I like to keep one or two of the upper school classes, primarily because I want to keep in the back of my head exactly what I need to be preparing my students for. It's very helpful to keep that context of what upper school Latin looks like, but also I just can't bear to part with them after teaching them for two years!

Amelia: What did you do before you before you started working with Scholé?

Magistra: So, I started with Scholé fairly quickly after finishing college, but there was a short period of time of about a year, between when I graduated and when I started working with Scholé, when I was designing and facilitating short term study abroad programs in Rome for students of Latin. So, what would happen is that I would work with a teacher who wanted to bring thirty students to visit the sights of Rome, and I would see what sorts of texts they were reading in their classes, and I would say 'Oh, if you're reading x, y, or z text, then we really have to see x, y, or z spot that is mentioned in that text!' So I would design a one or two week tour for the students, and then I would get to be their tour guide. We would read Latin texts on site. It was super stressful, and I never want to do it again, but it was really fun for that first year I was there, and that's what got me out to Italy. I really can't complain!

Amelia: So, you went to college at Stanford, right? What did you major in?

Magistra: Yes, I went to Stanford, and I did a Latin and Greek major.

Amelia: Ok, so correct me if I'm wrong, but you told me this story about baking cookies for a contest at three in the morning, and simultaneously weeping for hours on end, while waiting for your acceptance letter from Stanford? Am I remembering that right?

Magistra: Yes, yes you are. It was arguably one of the most dramatic moments of my life. I decided when I was six years old that I wanted to go to Stanford, because it was one of the only schools that was accepting homeschoolers at that time. Anyway, they had cruelly sent out an e-mail the day before that said that we should expect our letters that day, which basically meant that my brain was just canceled. I was just panicked the whole day before. This was a Thursday night, I was supposed to get my letter on Friday, and on Friday I was also leaving for an overnight debate team trip. So, I had to have everything ready before I went on this debate trip, and one of the things I was trying to do simultaneously that weekend was enter a cookie baking contest, because apparently young me didn't think I had enough going on that weekend. Being the procrastinator that I was in highschool, I had left both my debate case and baking the cookies to be done that night before the trip. I have this super, super distinct memory of this, I was standing at my stove, working on the cookies, and I had my computer off to the side on the counter, and whenever I was struck by a particularly good idea, I'd go and start writing on my debate case again, all the while internally panicking about hearing back from Stanford. It was too much stress for me to handle, and I just broke down weeping in my kitchen at who knows how late at night. So I had a good cry on my kitchen floor, I just layed down there for about fifteen minutes and cried, but there was too much to do to really allow myself that privilege. I mean, cookies had to be baked! The debate case had to be written! So I'm standing there sobbing, working on the white chocolate I was going to drizzle over the cookies. Turns out, if you get enough water into melting chocolate, it breaks. I cried with such fervor that I broke my chocolate and it seized. Fortunately, all came out well. The cookies didn't get finished, but I got into Stanford, and we did very well at the debate.

Amelia: If you weren't teaching, what would be your dream job?

Magistra: So, when I was a kid, I had this really weird dream of opening my own restaurant that was on an apple orchard, and doing all of these gourmet foods that were all apple based. It would be some sort of cross over between a bakery or a restaurant, and some kind of low-key farming.

Amelia: How fun! How many different places have you lived in?

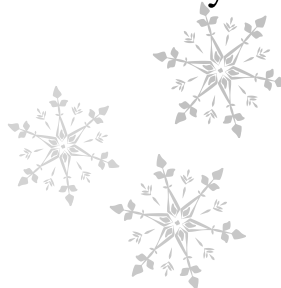


Magistra: So I grew up in South Dakota, and I went to California for college. After college, I went to Rome, and then I did a good bit of back and forth between South Dakota, Montana, and Rome. Last year, I decided to add in Brazil, so I spent three months living on the north-east coast of Brazil.

Amelia: Which is your favorite?

Magistra: That's a tough question. Goodness. I think I would have to go with Rome for a variety of reasons. However, I think that Brazil is a surprisingly close second, given that I shouldn't have the same amount of interest as connection with Brazil as with Rome. I think Italy still wins. There's just something so so mind-boggling about going about your everyday life and just casually walking past the ancient world. I still remember, I guess it was my first year in Rome, every day on my walk to my tram I took in to work, I would walk by these ruins. I didn't think about them too much, because there are just so many ruins there that you eventually become a bit numbed to them. About three months into my stay, I finally asked somebody if they knew what those ruins were there by the tram stop. Turns out, that was Pompey's Theater, where Caesar was assassinated. It was part of my commute! It blew my mind.

Amelia: As someone who loves to travel as much as you do, how has the pandemic affected you?





Magistra: Oh, so much. I came back from Italy to the US over last Winter Break, so mid-to-late February, for nothing to do with Covid. About two weeks later, Italy shut down. At that point we were still kind of thinking, ‘everything will be shut down for a while, and then we’ll go back to our normal lives.’ That is, obviously, not what happened. I had planned to go back to Italy in May, but that ticket ended up getting canceled, and Italy even as of today has not re-opened its borders. Most of this year has been just waiting to see when I can go back. Italy is the place that feels the most like home to me, because that’s where my community is, and that’s where my routines are. It’s been very weird not to go back to that. It’s been very weird, but it’s also had its blessings. For example, I’m living in Montana right now with my sister, and she just got engaged and is in that process, and she’s also defending her dissertation, and I’m really happy that I get to be with her right now.



Amelia: What languages do you know?

Magistra: Okey, so I first started learning Latin when I was about eight years old, that was the first one. Hated it. It took me a while to discover that it’s my favorite thing ever. Then, I started learning Ancient Greek at about the same time, but it didn’t go well. At the time, almost all Greek textbooks were designed for seminarians, and my dad was optimistic, and said ‘well, we’ll just go through it slower.’ Little eight year old me was not having it. So my dad picked his battles, and decided that he would make me stick with Latin, but that I could drop Greek and come back to it later if I wanted to. I actually ended up coming back to it my second year into university, and that’s part of what convinced me to be a classics major. Also while I was in college, I decided that I was coming to Italy, and so I did a little Italian in college and continued to study it after I arrived. Then, about a year after I came to Italy, I decided to pick up Portuguese because I ended up interacting with a lot of Brazilians there. Most recently, I’ve started learning Spanish as well. That’s what I’ve got so far. I have a whole list of languages I want to learn.



Amelia: Which is your favorite?



Magistra: Greek. I love Greek. Greek was the language that convinced me to give Latin a second go. One of the only things that make it harder to get a job as a classicist than it already is, is to exclusively learn Greek. At least Latin makes you vaguely employable. So, I ended up doing Latin as a back-up plan so that I could at least get a job. Studying Greek also helped me understand some of the things I had struggled with in Latin at a different level.

Amelia: Which was the most difficult to learn?



Magistra: Portuguese. One hundred percent. It has a lot of sounds in it that don't exist in English. You have to almost re-wire how you speak just to get the sounds right.

Amelia: Which was the easiest to learn?

Magistra: That's hard to say. I would say Spanish, but I don't know if I was better prepared for it because of the other languages I've learned, or if it's really easier.

Amelia: What do you like to do in your spare time?

Magistra: I love to read, I love to bake, I love to feed other people. I'm hoping my sister knows enough people here that I can force pies upon this Thanksgiving and Christmas.

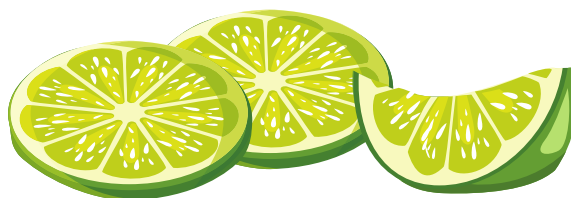
Amelia: What genre of book do you prefer? What is your favorite book?

Magistra: My favorite genre of book is what I would call science journalism. I love reading books about scientific discoveries, or about a particular person in science history. I find it riveting. Those books were what made me think that I wanted to be a bioengineer, and I majored in bioengineering my first two years at college. The main reason I changed was the lack of creativity I got to do in my assignments. I got so discouraged by that, that I started exploring other possibilities. It was really a comedy of errors that got me pointed back towards classics, but here I am. My favorite book is called *The Emperor of All Maladies: A Biography of Cancer*. It sounds so morbid, but I love it.

Amelia: This issue is all about family and holiday traditions. I know you have a lot of traditions you love. Can you tell me about one or two of them?

Magistra: There are two that are particularly near and dear to my heart. Every year, my family would go to the Christmas Eve service at our church. It was always decorated with tons of candles, and I loved going to it every year. When we came home afterwards, we would always have a big pot of soup waiting in the crock-pot, and a red velvet cake. My mom would always make red velvet cake on Christmas Eve, and we would sing Happy Birthday to Jesus. I have super fond memories of that, and I force it on everyone who happens to be near me at Christmas Eve. It's mandatory. My other favorite one is that my mom would always make a special Christmas breakfast for us. So every year, in our stockings, my sister and I would have a pomegranate and a box of some fancy tea we wanted to try. Then, my mom would bake these little loaves of bread shaped like bears that we called 'bear bread,' and she would make curried fruit, which was fruit cocktail mixed with Indian curry spices. I'm not sure where that came from. So we would have pomegranates and tea and bear bread and curried fruit for breakfast.

The following recipe for key lime pie was contributed by Ms. Reeves.



Key Lime Pie

Lime Filling:

4 teaspoons grated lime zest
½ cup strained juice from 3 or 4 limes
4 large egg yolks
14 oz. can sweetened condensed milk

Whisk the zest and yolks in a medium, nonreactive bowl until tinted light green, about 2 minutes. Beat in the condensed milk, then the juice; set aside at room temperature to thicken (about 30 minutes)

Graham Cracker Crust:

9 graham crackers, broken into rough pieces
2 tablespoons granulated sugar
5 tablespoons unsalted butter, melted and kept warm

Adjust an oven rack to the middle position and heat the oven to 325 degrees. In a food processor, process the graham crackers until evenly fine, about 30 seconds (you should have 1 cup crumbs).

Add the sugar and pulse to combine. Continue to pulse while adding the warm melted butter in a steady stream; pulse until the mixture resembles wet sand. Transfer the crumbs to a 9-inch glass pie plate and evenly press the crumbs into the pie plate. Bake the crust until it is fragrant and beginning to brown, 15-18 minutes; transfer to a wire rack and cool completely

Assembling the pie:

Pour the lime filling into the crust and bake until the center is set, yet wiggly when jiggled, 15-17 minutes. Return the pie to a wire rack and cool to room temperature.

Refrigerate until well chilled, at least 3 hours. Top with whipped cream and extra lime zest. Enjoy!

The Time Before the Light

by Everett Sanders

Dark, dark, dark was the world before the light did come.
Dark, dark, dark were the hearts for which the light once thrummed.
Weary are those who trod in the dark,
Weary are we who pray for a spark
To come in and rid us of all this dark, dark, dark.

"Messiah" was the word upon every tongue,
"Messiah," they said, would free them all from
The terrible dark
And tyrannic night,
But they waited in the dark, dark, dark.

"Hosanna" was the word upon the angel's tongues.
"Hosanna!" they cried, for the light had come
To the shepherd poor and the foreign magi,
For the light comes to those both lowly and high
And sets a spark in the hearts of night

And the spark sends a flame, and the flame makes a light,
And the light drives back a bit of the night,
And next thing you know the heart's covered in light,
For there will be an end to the night.
But for now we struggle, kick, and scream,
For though worthy we are deemed, we're still in the dark, dark, dark.

I am 14 and live in Birmingham Alabama. This is my second year taking classes with Scholé, and I really enjoy it. I like reading, writing, climbing trees, backpacking, mountain biking, rock climbing, and wishing I lived somewhere that it snowed.



Christmas is Made

By Isaak Oshaana

Silent, the dark night grows slowly on,
 Silent, the cool breeze flows in the cabin,
 Silent, the bright sun will rise in the dawn,
 Silent, the warm flame dances like a dragon.

But hark! Yonder, a child is heard!
 And lo, a brighter star above the babe,
 Alas, the kings! The shepherds with their herd,
 Bow down, for tonight, Christmas is made.

I approach him, the heavenly king,
 As angelic voices are overheard.
 Though with me only a drum I bring,
 My prayer will be sent up like a bird.

I play for him, as Mary lifts the king,
 From his manger, no crib in the den.
 And above the word, the angels do sing,
 Praise God! Hallelujah! Amen!

This sonnet was originally inspired by the traditional song, “Hark! The Harold Angel Sings!” but was edited to reflect on “The Little Drummer Boy.”

My name is Isaak, I am 13 years old, and I love reading and writing poems in my spare time. I enjoy listening to classical music as I write, as it gives me complete relaxation and helps me focus (especially Mozart). I also enjoy reading Shakespeare’s plays and sonnets, especially Macbeth, as it is my favorite work of his. Some hobbies of mine are: playing my pan flute, playing the piano, writing, swimming, baking, biking, and building stuff.

Winter’s Night

By Adalie Everitt

Snow falls swiftly to the ground,

Downy flakes collect in mounds.

Blowing through the snow-capped trees,

The chilly wind calls merrily.

In the earth sleep little mice,

Safe and warm from wind and ice.

Sleep they will ‘till spring has come,

Sleep they will ‘till day has won.

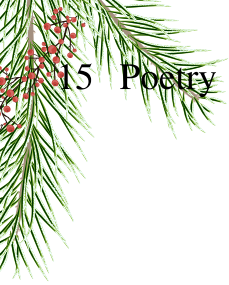
Way up in the starry sky,

Silent owls swoop and fly.

When at last they stop to rest,

Dawn emerges rosy dressed.

My name is Adalie, I’m in 8th grade, and I live in Colorado. I love to read, paint, listen to music, learn latin and spanish, and play the violin. This is my third year working with the Scholé Chronicle and I am the submissions manager.



A Merry Christmas Day

By Olivia Hill

As I walk down the street,
I listen to the jingling bells.
I think of the story of Christmas,
And what it should really tell.
Christmas isn't about presents,
As they sit wrapped beneath the tree.
Christmas isn't about the carols,
The choirs sing for you and me.
Christmas is about the story,
Of a little baby boy.
Who came down from Heaven's glory,
Away from Heaven's joy.
The shepherds were astounded
By what they heard and saw.
The angels filled the skies,
To sing their glorious song.
While Mary slept in peace,
The babe slept in the hay.
The praises will not cease,
They echo still today.
On that fateful day,
The son lay his life down.
He was dying on a cross,
And bore that crown.
Love is what it took,
And he willingly gave it all.
And we know why he came,
To save us from the fall.
Even though this year is different,
I still can sing his praise.
Smile at people when I can,
And wish them a "Merry Christmas day!"

Hello, my name is Olivia, and I enjoy reading. J.R.R Tolkien or C.S. Lewis are two of my favorite authors. I also like watching hockey with my family. My favorite animal is a dinosaur, (though they're extinct) or an alligator. I am a Marvel fan, and Black Widow is my favorite. I also like writing.

It Don't Snow in Houston

By John-Matthew Hines

Around the warm fire
Thinking of snow
On that I'll nere' tire
Of that softness, hello!!

But here down in Houston
The leaves never turn,
And in this confusion,
We just burn! burn! burn!
So as I sit
I think and eat,
I yell "That's It!
I am tired of heat!"

Yet I decide to knit a mitt,
But then, I see something fall,
I see something suddenly hit,
My dad's garden wall!

It's white, it's fluffy
It's sugary sweet,
I now get all puffy
And go out to meet,

The snow! O the snow!
With its glowing so bright,
I exclaim "Ho Ho!
Have a great winter night!"

This poem was written to tell people to not take snow for granted. In Houston, we never get any snow, we wait, we wish, but never get it. This poem was inspired by my siblings who wish for snow as much as I do, and our old neighbors who had to move back to their home-country; the Netherlands, with whom we always wanted to have a snowball fight. The beginning of the poem was written to symbolize Advent, waiting for the Christ, and the end was symbolizing the Savior being born, the night is beautiful, everyone is joyful. Thank you for reading my poem, and I hope you enjoy. 'In pace Dei'-In God's Peace.

I enjoy airplanes, poetry, and mountain biking. One cool thing about me is that I was born missing part of my left hand, so while some things come easy to me, things like monkey bars are difficult. I love going on road trips with my family, and so far my favorite expedition might have been going to Rocky Mountain National Park because the weather was perfect, and the views were gorgeous!





By Amelia Abney



By Amelia Abney



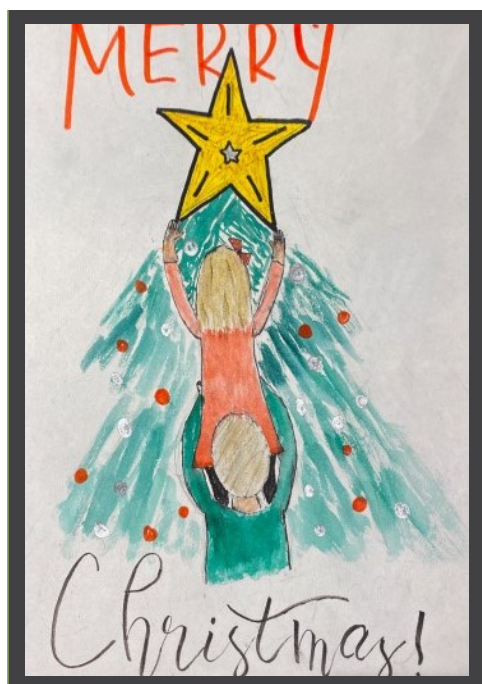
*Lioness Pride
By Fatimah Hussayni*



*Shedding Light
By Fatimah Hussayni*



*Dragonfly
By Fatimah Hussayni*



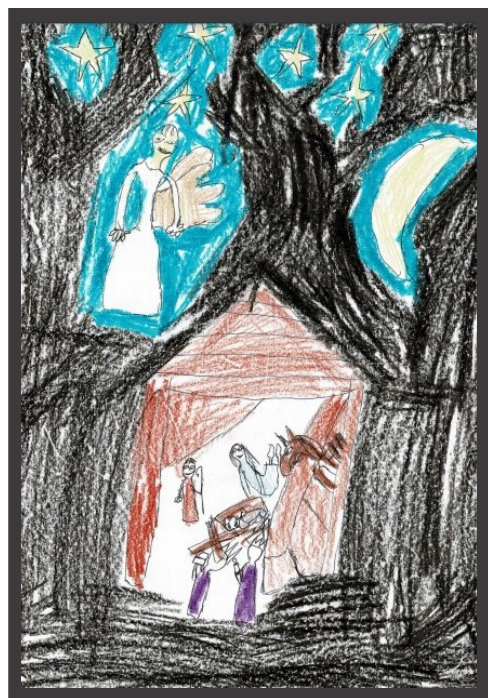
Merry Christmas By Kyrstin Timothy

My name is Kyrstin Timothy. I live on a berry farm in Washington state. I am twelve years old and take a Writing and Rhetoric class through Scholé Academy. I love writing and also thoroughly enjoy calligraphy and drawing/sketching. This drawing resembles a memory of my dad lifting me up to put the star on the top of the Christmas tree when I was five years old. MERRY CHRISTMAS!



By Abby Metzner

Abby Metzner is in 7th grade and enjoys art, music, reading, and spending time with family and friends.



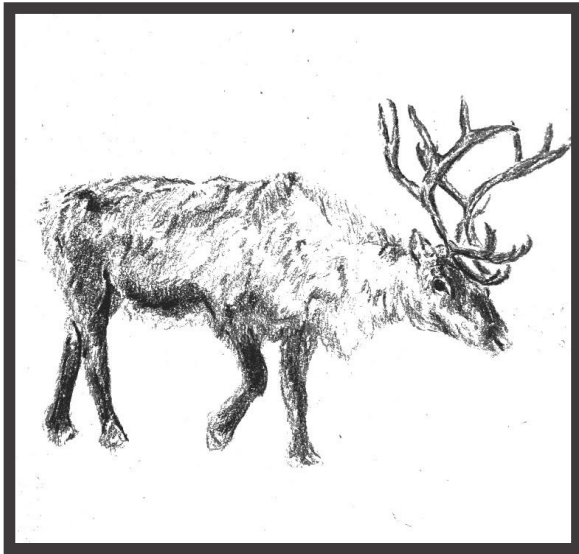
Nativity Scene By Emma Rose Everett

Emma Rose Everett is 8 years and lives in North Carolina; she loves reading, drawing, and enjoys her Liberal Arts class with Mrs. Gregor



By Alyse Thresher

I am Alyse Thresher, an 8th grader. I love drawing and art. I created this nativity-type picture digitally.



By Amelia Dippenaar



Winter Watercolor By Abby Metzner



Star of Wonder By Norah Wade

Star of Wonder

by Norah Wade

One of my favorite parts of the nativity story is the star of Bethlehem. How incredible is it that the three wise men were able to follow it all the way to Bethlehem! It seems to me that God must have orchestrated this phenomenon. There are different theories surrounding the star. Some think it was an angel, while others think it was a heavenly

body. In the Bible, the translation of ‘star’ means, something in the sky, including planets and comets. One of the most developed theories is that the star was a comet. This idea was first introduced to me by Dr. Colin Nicholl, a Christian astronomer, who presented his theory at my church a few years ago. In his book, *The Great Christ Comet*, he presents this idea of the star being a comet that God planned. As we enter this Christmas season, let us not only remember the great gift of forgiveness God gave us through His Son, but also the beauty He gave us through orderly and magnificent creation.

This is Norah's first year on the layout team for the Chronicle. She is a junior from central Iowa and enjoys knitting, drawing, tumbling, and reading.



The Polar Express ★★★★★

2004 · Animation/Family · 1h 40m

Review by Norah Wade

The Polar Express is a fun, sweet Christmas movie about believing in Christmas. It begins with a young boy on Christmas Eve, waiting for Santa Claus to come to his house. While he is lying in bed, a steam engine arrives on his street outside his house.

The conductor invites him aboard. The train makes its perilous and hilarious journey to the North Pole, while the boy makes a friend on board the train. Once the train has arrived at its beautiful destination, the boy must decide whether or not he believes in the childhood wonder of Christmas. This movie will leave you with no lack of Christmas spirit!

"One thing about trains: It doesn't matter where they're goin'. What matters is deciding to get on."

-The conductor

Norah Wade is a junior from central Iowa and enjoys knitting, drawing, tumbling, and reading. In her spare time she draws her favorite scenes from The Hobbit. This is Norah's first year on the layout team for the Chronicle.



Changing Our Lifestyles and Planet

By Fatimah Hussayni

Ice is melting, sea levels and temperatures are rising, and humans continue to grow. Today, we are faced with an issue that affects us all. As our global population increases, we use more of the Earth's resources to live and prosper. However, the Earth has a carrying capacity, which means that there is a limit to how many humans, animals, and plants it can provide for. Additionally, there is only so much space that we can build out on. The human population will continue to multiply until we reach that threshold, then the exponential growth will stop, and we will continue to grow according to how many of us the Earth can sustain, approximately 11-12 billion people. At our current growth rate, which is about 1.05% per year, we will consume the resources available to us much more quickly. When we consume more, we exhaust the resources the Earth provides for us faster. When we exhaust these resources, we come closer to the day we will meet the Earth's carrying capacity. Nothing too big, just the end of the world.

What does this mean? Carrying capacity? Well, it means that if we keep on living as we are now and not bother with changing our lifestyles, we will reach a limit that will force us to change the way we live. How we live, the number of resources we consume regularly, and the amount of waste we produce on a regular basis is an ecological footprint. An ecological footprint is measured by global hectares, which is about a 100 by 100 meter plot of ground. Higher consumption and higher waste lead to a larger ecological footprint, and lower consumption and lower waste lead to a smaller ecological footprint. An individual, company, or community with a larger ecological footprint is a biocapacity debtor, which means that they use more resources than what the Earth is able to provide; a biocapacity creditor, however, is an individual, community, or company that has a smaller ecological footprint and uses less of the Earth's resources and produces less waste.

With this in mind, we have the ability to become biocapacity creditors; we also have the capability to enjoy our current lifestyles, which offer us happiness temporarily. Eventually, that happiness will run out because of limited resources. We all want our happiness to last, but in order to make that possible, we must help stretch our resources and become conscious of our lifestyles. By changing small habits, such as eating less red meat, reducing electricity use, and taking shorter showers, we can collectively reduce our ecological footprints and help make our happiness and resources last longer. These habits also help reduce pollution: cows produce methane, a greenhouse gas. By limiting our consumption of red meat and eating more vegetables, we reduce the methane in the atmosphere. Electrical companies need fossil fuels to power houses with electricity. By turning off unnecessary lights and unplugging unnecessary household items, we limit the amount of fossil fuels that are being burned. Showers use up a lot of water; on average, one uses five gallons of water per minute in a shower. By taking 5 to 10 minute showers, we reduce the amount of water we consume.

We now have a few options, but two options in particular: we can move on as we are, living our lives and continuing to consume more than what the Earth can provide for us, or we can moderate our consumption and start to become biocapacity creditors. If we stay biocapacity debtors, we will release more pollution into the atmosphere, exhaust the resources available to us quickly, and reach our growth limit sooner. However, if we change our ways by practicing small but consistent habits, we can reduce the pollution in the atmosphere, make our resources last longer, and reach our growth limit later. Let us make our lives and our planet healthier in what little ways we can. Let's become biocapacity creditors, not debtors.

Fatimah Hussayni is a junior in high-school who enjoys reading, writing, piano, and photography, among other things. She hopes to inspire others to be stewards of our earth and to take care of our planet and oceans by cleaning up the messes we make.



The History of the Carol of the Bells

By Grace Wagner

“Hark how the bells, Sweet silver bells, All seem to say, Throw cares away, Christmas is here, Bringing good cheer, To young and old, Meek and the bold.” Thus begins one of the most beloved Christmas carols of all time, Carol of the Bells with lyrics by Peter J. Wilhousky. With its beautiful four-note melody, Carols of the Bells has captured the hearts of many, but most are unaware of its surprising origins and fascinating history.

The American carol is based upon a Ukrainian song titled, “Schedryk,” which was composed in 1916 by Mykola Leontovich (born in 1877), who wrote over 150 choral pieces. Schedryk describes a swallow flying into a farmer’s home and wishing him a bountiful harvest in the new year, and telling him of the good fortune to come including his beautiful wife, wealth, and livestock. The swallow was a symbol of springtime. The origin of the song’s title comes from the Ukrainian word “shchedry” meaning “bountiful,” and it was sung in March in pre-Christian times to welcome the new year.

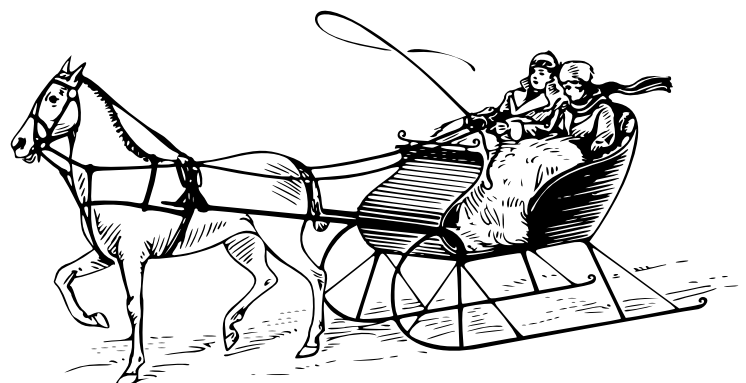
Schedryk became extremely popular during a violent period in Ukrainian history when the Ukrainian People’s Republic was formed in 1918 after the fall of the Romanovs in 1917. To gain international support, Ukraine’s president, Symon Petliura encouraged spreading Ukrainian culture around the world, and during this time the Ukrainian National Chorus, conducted by Alexander Koshetz commenced its tour. The choir left Ukraine right after the People’s Republic fell in 1921, leaving behind the violence in Ukraine bolstered by the Cheka (the Bolshevik secret police) who were killing thousands in order to consolidate their rule, during the

reign now known as the Red Terror (1918-1922). Many intellectual and religious people became targets, and unfortunately Leontovich was one of them. He was assassinated on January 23rd, 1921.

While the composer of Schedryk was no longer alive, Leontovich's legacy lived on as the Ukrainian National Chorus visited 36 states and 115 cities in the U.S. including Carnegie Hall in New York City, where Schedryk was first introduced in the U.S. on October 5th, 1922, to thunderous applause. According to folk lore, among those in the audience was none other than Peter J. Wilhousky himself. He was so impressed by Leontovich's melody that he created his own American lyrics to the Ukrainian tune to celebrate the Christmas season, as the melody seemed to reflect the dingling of bells on Christmas. The new Christmas carol, titled "Carol of the Bells" was published in 1936 and continues to be a wild success even today.

As the Christmas season begins to round the corner, and stores begin to blast Christmas carols, the next time you hear Carol of the Bells you might be reminded of tumultuous period of Ukrainian history in which it was written. You might be inspired to look up the original song lyrics yourself, and listen to its memorable melody in its original language.

As an early bird, avid reader, and budding musician, Grace Wagner loves to write handwritten letters to her various pen pals, explore different cultures through dance, music, and food, and hangout with her family and friends.



Martin Luther: Technophile and Reformer

By Marina Matson

Books, newspapers, flyers - the abundance of all of these is possible because of the invention of the printing press. The printing press, which was brought into Europe in 1450, allowed books to be printed swiftly, cheaper, and more efficiently. Before this, monks would rewrite and copy books by hand to grow and preserve the world's collection of books. Although we see this technology in many homes and businesses, we do not use it today to its full potential. Many people print wonderful essays, sheet music, and decorate their homes with pictures, but that is all relatively meaningless. Two hundred years from today, nobody will remember the picture you printed off the internet, no one will remember the essay that you printed and hung on the wall, but there is something we do remember. When Martin Luther wrote and printed the 95 theses and nailed it to the church door on October 31, 1517, the whole world heard that nail pounding into the wooden door, and the whole world watched the aftermath of that single nail in all of Europe. The whole world now knows his name, and he is the man who used the printing press the best.

In 1438, Martin Luther was born in Germany to a poor family. Determined that he would get a good education, his family scraped up all the funds they could get so that he could go to school and then later to university. After Luther finished university, got his degree, and became a professor, he was constantly "tormented by the thought of his sinfulness and by fear lest he should lose salvation if he remained in the world-"[1] so he entered an Augustinian monastery and became a monk. There, he continued teaching in university and was regarded very highly in society. Luther created the Lutheran denomination and gathered a significant following in Germany.

What Luther is most famous for, however, is the 95 theses - an argument against the order of the church. At this time, the established church reeked of corruption. A practice called Indulgences was a means for people to pay for services in the church - such as repentance, marriage, and baptism - services that were supposed to be provided by the

[1] Mills, Dorothy. Renaissance and Reformation times, New York: G.P. Putnam's Sons, 1939 p.204

church for free. Additionally, the church was electing leaders not based on knowledge or qualification, but based on interest - whether that be money or relations. Outraged by the hypocrisy and the corruption, Luther wanted change, so he wrote the 95 theses, nailed them to the church door, and waited for change. Luther's intentions with the 95 theses was to simply bring awareness to the faults. However, unfortunately for Luther, a "bitter controversy followed"[1] and he was tried for heresy, found guilty, and excommunicated. However, Luther's writings stirred up people's minds, and they were ready to listen.

To grasp everyone's attention with the 95 theses, Martin Luther had to have a way to copy the paper, which was rather hefty, and send it to all of his followers. If done by hand, this process would have taken a lifetime, so Luther used the newly invented printing press to spread his word and share his message. Not only was Martin Luther's use of technology for such a powerful purpose revolutionary, but his message was also revolutionary, and this caused major havoc in the church. As another result of using the printing press, the books were much cheaper and less time consuming to make, so it would not be difficult for books to be shipped across Europe, which is exactly what Luther did. He wanted everyone to know about the wrongs of the church and to stop any wrongdoings in their own respective churches, so he sent copies of the 95 theses all over Europe and beyond.

Before the printing press, very few books existed, but the ones that did were gorgeous. Almost all monasteries had a place called a Scriptorium, or a room where they would keep all their books and create new ones. It was here where "the scribe would work in silence, first measuring and outlining the page layouts and then carefully copying the text from another book. Later, the illuminator would take over to add designs and embellishments to the pages." [1] This process was very risky, because if you are copying a massive book and accidentally make a mistake down one page, you have to restart the whole page, making this process even more painstakingly long. Now, because the average only can write about 22 words per minute, or 1300 words per hour

[1] Mills, Dorothy. Renaissance and Reformation times, New York: G.P. Putnam's Sons, 1939 p. 206

when it is copying something, so long texts such as the bible or history accounts would take an immense amount of time to finish by hand. Additionally, because Monasteries were the main places that books can be found, they were one of the only places where history accounts were safely stored. This meant that if a Monastery was raided and burned, history would be lost. This is one of the reasons the invention of the printing press was so crucial to our world.

If the printing press did not exist to this day, mailmen would not have jobs, mass publishing companies would never have existed, history might have already been lost, and the minds around the world would not be thriving off the information found in books. The history of the printing press is rather controversial. A man named Johann Gutenberg is given most of the credit for inventing the printing press in Europe, however, the printing press was already in China and Korea long before Gutenberg. Gutenberg's work was still revolutionary- he made the method that was already in use in China and Korea much easier, quicker, and more accessible, but how did it work?

We see that “Nearly 600 years before Gutenberg, Chinese monks were setting ink to paper using a method known as block printing, in which wooden blocks are coated with ink and pressed to sheets of paper.”[1] And although this process was far more efficient than writing a whole book by hand, it was very time consuming. Some of the earlier techniques involved “chiseling an entire page of text into a wood block backwards, applying ink, and printing pages by pressing them against the block.”[2] It is evident why Gutenberg is given all of the credit for the printing press, after all what he did was revolutionary. Gutenberg created letters - capital and lowercase, and characters, so that instead of pre-making a page for every single book that was to be copied, they could instead use the letters that were used for books before. This allowed the printing press to be much, much faster, more efficient, and cheaper. It is still important to note that Gutenberg is a creator of the printing press, he helped establish it and get it a step further to where it is today, but he did not come up with all of the ideas of actually having a printing press - this was done hundreds of years before him.

[1] “The Invention and History of the Printing Press” <https://www.livescience.com/43639-who-invented-the-printing-press.html>

[1] Elizabeth Palermo “Who Invented the Printing Press?” Live Science. February 25, 2014. Paragraph 2 <https://www.livescience.com/43639-who-invented-the-printing-press.html>

After the improvement of this great device, education improved greatly in the renaissance - in both the secular and religious lives of the people. Books were able to be mass published for the people. Additionally, where before books were only available to the rich because of the steep costs, books became very cheap and everyone could own them. However, up until the time of Martin Luther, the printing presses were only ever used for the making and copying of books, so what Luther did was revolutionary. Luther wanted to use technology to spread his word faster and with greater impact, and that he did, causing what we see today as the Protestant Reformation , which had a snowball effect to the Catholic Reformation, the 30 year war, and to where we are today, in a world with many denominations of the Christian Church.

Martin Luther lit a candle for all the generations in Germany and throughout the whole world to make a change using words. He showed the great impact that words have on society and that using the technology in ways that are not common to your time can lead and will most likely always lead to wonderful results. When the Church of Rome was corrupt, Luther wrote. And when he nailed that 95 - theses to the doors of the Church, the whole world heard that nail go into the Church door. What Luther did with his grievances with the Church was by no means uncommon - whenever someone would have a grievance, they would write it up and nail it in the church door, it was the fact that Luther used the printing press that made his work so revolutionary .

[1] M. Sophia Newman, “So, Gutenberg Didn’t Actually Invent the Printing Press” Literary Hub. June 19, 2019 <https://lithub.com/so-gutenberg-didnt-actually-invent-the-printing-press/>

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The Seven Wonders of the Modern World

By Amelia Abney

The seven wonders of the ancient world were indeed wonders: magnificent feats of architecture, which, once seen, could never be forgotten. However, the seven wonders of the modern world should not be confined to tombs and statues. They should include inventions, organisms, and objects; this is what I have done. From firearms to photography and from the state of Texas to the human faculty of memory, the following list contains the things that command my wonder, admiration, and fascination. Some, like firearms, can and are used for evil purposes. Some, like books, can cause the destruction of the other wonders. All of them can be misused in one way or another, but that cannot diminish their original, wonder-full nature. So, here are my seven wonders of the modern world.

My first wonder is books. Before the invention of the printing press, books, scrolls, and codices were laboriously handwritten, typically by monks. The only manuscripts worth the trouble of this process were regulated religious and government documents and were almost never simply the product of someone's imagination or thoughts. Because only religious figures and the wealthy could read, most information was kept out of the commoner's hands, and they were forced to rely on what a monk or priest was willing to read to them. All of this changed with the invention of the Gutenberg printing press in 1440. Suddenly, documents could be mass-produced and distributed, and the process was no longer so time consuming that none but the most important books could be made. Now, almost anyone could produce a book or pamphlet about anything, and distribute it to their neighbors, and the lower classes could learn to read. Books give us the opportunity to express our feelings, thoughts, and experiences: through them, we can learn the same things about someone else. Controversial rough books like *Common Sense* and *Mein Kampf*, and through them spark revolution and change. Books entertain and bore, excite, and calm, divide, and unite, and change the way we view the world.

My second wonder is firearms. They have changed the face of our world, and without them, we would not recognize it. From the time that gunpowder was invented in China around the 1000's AD, it has been used for both benevolent and nefarious purposes. First used as an incendiary during battles, the Chinese soon developed flaming lances, and then what most would consider true firearms. Firearms were first introduced to Europe during the Hundred Year War, and the last battle was decided by artillery. If the British had not won that battle, the majority of Americans might now be speaking French. The technology has continued to develop, from muskets to modern automatic weapons. Through these advancements, firearms have changed battle tactics. They caused soldiers to be more wary as they moved through areas with cover for enemies, they allowed civilians and peasants to rise up against governments with a better chance of prevailing, and they caused long distance warfare to become the norm. Though firearms are often used for evil, they have many valuable and positive applications. Firearms help people feed themselves by hunting and allow the weak to defend themselves against the strong. Whether used for good or evil, firearms change the world.

My third wonder is photography. Photography was first experimented with by Nicephore Niepce in the 1820's, and has continued to develop through the centuries, with the advent of portable film that could be used by the average person, color photography, and finally digital photography, which requires no chemicals at all. Now, images can be captured using cellphones, and the quality of these images is quickly gaining on the images produced by digital cameras. Photography is a wonder because it allows us to look back in time. It gives people the opportunity to experience some aspects of historical events, such as the American Civil War, as seen through the photographs of Mathew Brady. Photographs let us see famous historical figures without the bias of an artist. They allow us to investigate the eyes of an ancestor to see similarities and differences between us and them. Some cause emotion, communication, and reform, like Cotton Mill Girl, a photograph of a young girl working in a cotton mill, which sparked laws to prevent children from working in factories. Some photographs even assist in solving mysteries such as the Kennedy assassination. As is often said, a photograph is worth a thousand words, and they often cause many more than that to be spoken.

My fourth wonder is vaccines. Variations on vaccination such as inoculation have been practiced since ancient times in China, India, and Africa, but true vaccination was first used and promoted by Europeans in 1796 when Edward Jenner infected a young boy with the less harmful cowpox virus to protect him from smallpox. The experiment worked, and vaccination, named for the original virus used by Jenner, vaccinia, kept many large outbreaks from occurring. Several monarchs, including Catherine the Great of Russia, underwent the procedure to show their subjects that it was safe. This helped keep large percentages of the population of their countries vaccinated. Now, vaccines save between two and three million lives every year from both major and minor diseases. They can prevent epidemics, especially in underdeveloped countries, where hygiene and public sanitation is sub- standard. Vaccines played a large part in the eradication of smallpox during the 1970's. 'Ring vaccination' techniques were employed around each case, preventing spread, and smallpox was officially eradicated in 1980. The same techniques are being used in the fight to eradicate other viruses, such as polio and malaria.

My fifth wonder of the world is the state of Texas. Texas is a state of many contrasts, small and large. First settled by the Spanish in the early 1700's, Texas is the only state that has fought for its own independence separately from other states, as well as the only state that has been its own country. Today, Texas is home to some of the most beautiful scenery in the world, some of the most diverse culture, and some of the most delicious food. When it comes to scenery, Texas has it all. From the Davis and Guadalupe mountains in the west, to the flatlands near Lubbock, and the lush and rolling hill country in the center of the state to the beach at Galveston, Texas is defined by varied climates and landscapes. However, the scenery, as striking as it is, is overshadowed by the culture. Though not well known for its diversity, Texas boasts an array of ethnicities, languages, and cultures. With Vietnamese communities in and around Houston, large German populations in the central counties, the third and tenth largest African American populations of American cities in Houston and Dallas respectively, and a large proportion of Latino and Hispanic citizens, Texas is one of the most diverse states in the South. All of these groups bring their heritage with them, especially when it comes to food. Texas has, just to name a few: Mexican,

Cajun, Tex-Mex, Asian, and German foods widely eaten and sold in restaurants. All in all, Texas is one of the few places with a bit of everything.

My sixth wonder of the world is trees. They are some of the most magnificent living things in the world, providing humanity with their beauty since time immemorial. Trees fill our forests and build our homes and businesses. They clothe us and give us furniture and paper. Trees provide us with entertainment, such as climbing them or hanging swings from their branches. They give us all of this, yes, but more than that, they keep us alive. Without trees constantly converting carbon dioxide into clean oxygen, humanity would soon suffocate. We share a symbiotic relationship with them—the trees and humanity survive on each other's breath. Humans are not the only species they support. Besides breathing the oxygen they produce, many animals live in their shadow, and would go extinct without the trees, such as koalas, and certain species of bird. These ancient giants support our world and add to its wonder in many, many ways.

My seventh wonder is the human faculty of memory. It can be seen as such a mundane thing -to remember where your keys are is not particularly exciting, and yet it is truly one of the most remarkable things about humanity. Without memory, humanity could accomplish nothing. We could not learn basic facts or skills. We could not get to school or work. We could not even remember who our family was. However, with memory, we can do all of these things, and more. We can go to college and learn languages. We can create and invent. We can find our keys. We can remember those who came before us. We can change the world. Memory is what makes humanity human, and what has allowed us to reach our greatest achievements.

Amelia Abney is fourteen years old. She lives in Athens, Texas with her parents, three cats, and one dog. In her spare time, she likes to read, work on her novel, crochet, watch old movies, and work on her Pinterest. Her favorite subjects are Latin, Debate, and Biology, and her least favorite is Algebra 2. She is an assistant editor of the Scholé Chronicle.

Christmas Morning

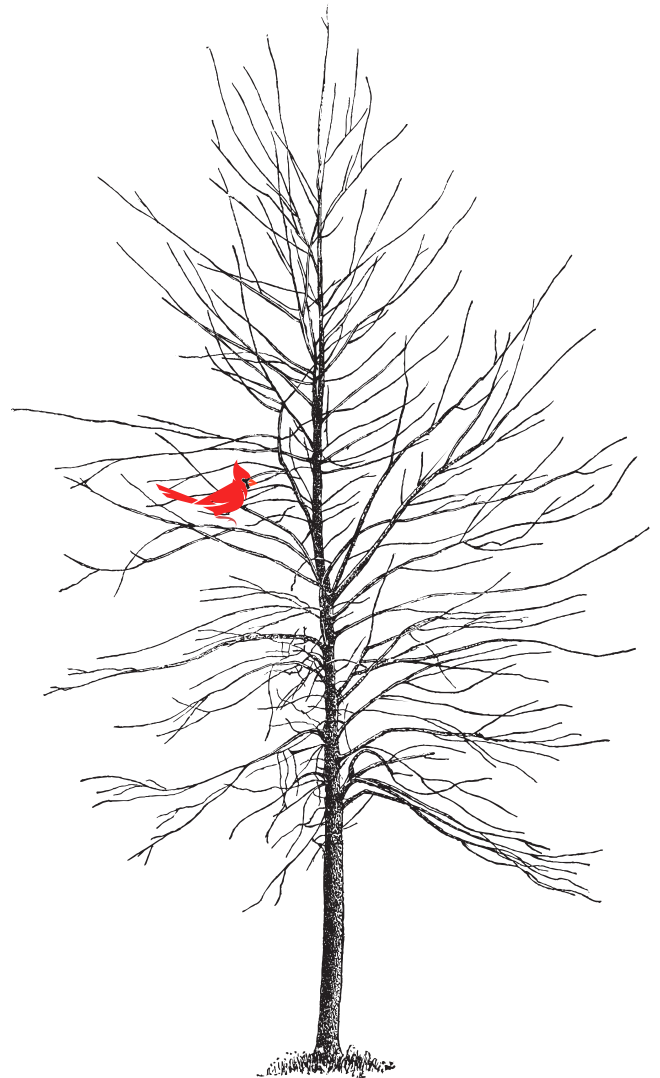
By Rebecca Anderson

It was Christmas morning. Outside, the sun slowly rose behind the pine trees and sunlight streamed through the branches. A fresh blanket of snow covered the frozen ground and glistened in the early morning light. The streets, newly cleaned by the plow, were empty, quiet. Swish. A gentle wind blew in from the south. Swish. The pine tree branches swayed from side to side. Swoosh. The fallen fluffy snow flew up in a swirl and then settled peacefully. Suddenly, a lone cardinal emerged from within the inner parts of a far-off pine tree. He gracefully flew toward a nearby maple tree and landed on a twig-like branch. The bird had a deep and vibrant red hue and as he majestically perched on the tree, like a king would on his throne, he looked about curiously. Then, he hopped off the tree and glided by the fragile icicles hanging from a house's window. Shimmering, the icicles of several different sizes clung to the edge of the roof. As the sun continued to rise, the icicles began to sweat, and the water gradually slid down the icicle and the droplets of water made tiny dents in the snow below.

Through the frosted window, there were seasonal decorations placed about the room. On the fireplace mantel there stood a nativity set, and below on the right side of the hearth there sat a little poinsettia. To the left, was a wicker basket filled with children's Christmas books. Tattered and torn, these well-loved books were the family's favorite stories to read aloud around Christmas. Above the mantel hung a wreath decorated with little gold ornaments as well as ribbons and pinecones. Besides the morning light beginning to shine thorough the large window, the house, including the fireplace was quiet, peaceful, and dark. Suddenly a noise. Boom! Boom! Boom! Several feet clamored down the carpeted stairs. Shouts of laughter and giggles echoed through the house. It was Christmas morning after all. The children rushed to the Christmas tree, which was lit with old-fashioned Christmas lights and decorated with the family's ornaments, each of which included its own special story in how the family received it.

However, after starting a fire, the father of the household, remembering the true reason for the season, picked up the family Bible, which was lying beside the Christmas books. He called his children over to the couch, flipped to Isaiah 9:6, and began to read aloud, *“For to us a child is born, to us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder, and his name shall be called Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.” ~Isaiah 9:6*

Rebecca Anderson is 15 years old and lives in Wisconsin with her family and dog. She enjoys rock climbing, baking, reading, art, photography, and hanging out with her friends and family. This is her fourth year taking classes with Scholé Academy and second year on the Scholé Chronicle. She enjoys both very much!





Christmas Traditions

Family Christmas Tradition:

from Marina Matson

In my family Christmas is always a big holiday. To start, on Christmas eve we play Christmas music and get out the flour and sugar to make cookies. When the air starts to smell sweet, the sun hides in the clouds, our dog is curled up on the couch, and everyone is laughing, is when it really feels like Christmas. That night we usually watch a Christmas film, such as the Grinch or Home Alone. Our Christmas tree adjacent to the television, fully adorned with ornaments, and glowing with fluorescent green, orange, pink, and red lights add an extra magical touch to the movie. Before bed, we wrap up the presents for our friends and family with anticipation for the next day. Christmas day is when the real festivities begin. The early risers (and by that I mean me) have to wait until about eight in the morning for everyone else to be awake to open presents. After, our whole family comes over for a big brunch and stays the whole day. We exchange gifts, play board games, eat an excessive amount of cookies, and have a jolly time. When a Star Wars movie is released, we always go to see that, but if not, we watch another Christmas movie. Christmas is my favorite holiday not because I receive gifts and eat sweets, but

because I get to spend time with my family, and see their bright faces when they see what I got them.

Marina Matson lives in Racine, Wisconsin and is the Copy Editor for the Scholé Chronicle. She loves reading, writing, and playing the piano.



Family Christmas Tradition:

from Annika Everitt

We call llamas our family mascot. Every Christmas or Christmas Eve morning, my parents hide a golden llama somewhere in our house. Whether it's on the bookshelf or behind a plant, someone always finds it (my parents may give us a few clues). Whoever finds the golden llama gets a gift card - usually to Barnes and Noble!

My name is Annika Everitt. I live in Fort Collins, Colorado, and I love the outdoors. This Christmas tradition ties into another tradition we do every summer, which is backpacking with llamas. I love llamas and I enjoy doing many things outdoors which include hiking, running, skiing, gardening, and swimming. I also love baking, dancing, reading, writing, playing the cello and piano, and hanging out with friends.



Family Christmas Tradition: from Jeremiah Cameron

- Our family goes to our cousins' house every Christmas Eve.
- Every early December, my siblings and I put up the Christmas tree.
- Every night during the Nativity fast, we read about a saint on an Orthodox advent calendar.
- My mom makes this lasagna dinner dish every Christmas. This is the recipe: Source: allrecipes.com

Prep: 30 Min Cook: 2h 30 Min Additional: 15 Min
Total: 3 h 15 Min Servings: 12 Yield: 12 Servings

Ingredients

- 1-pound sweet Italian sausage
- 3/4-pound lean ground beef
- 1/2 cup minced onion
- 2 cloves garlic, crushed
- 1 (28 ounce) can crushed tomatoes
- 2 (6 ounce) cans tomato paste
- 2 (6.5 ounce) cans canned tomato sauce
- 1/2 cup water
- 2 tablespoons white sugar
- 1 1/2 teaspoons dried basil leaves
- 1/2 teaspoon fennel seeds
- 1 teaspoon Italian seasoning
- 1 1/2 teaspoon salt, divided, or to taste
- 1/4 teaspoon ground black pepper
- 4 tablespoons chopped fresh parsley
- 12 noodles lasagna noodles
- 16 ounces ricotta cheese
- 1 egg
- 3/4-pound mozzarella cheese, sliced
- 3/4 cup grated Parmesan cheese

Directions:

Step 1

In a Dutch oven, cook sausage, ground beef, onion, and garlic over medium heat until well browned. Stir in crushed tomatoes, tomato paste, tomato sauce, and water. Season with sugar, basil, fennel seeds, Italian seasoning, 1 teaspoon salt, pepper, and 2 teaspoons parsley. Simmer, covered, for about 1 1/2 hours, stirring occasionally.

Step 2

Bring a large pot of lightly salted water to a boil. Cook lasagna noodles in boiling water for 8-10 minutes. Drain noodles, and rinse with cold water. In a mixing bowl, combine ricotta cheese with egg, remaining parsley, and 1/2 teaspoon salt.

Step 3

Preheat the oven to 375 degrees F (190 degrees C).

Step 4

To assemble, spread 1 1/2 cups of meat sauce in the bottom of a 9x13 inch baking dish. Arrange 6 noodles lengthwise over meat sauce. Spread with one half of the ricotta cheese mixture. Top with a third of mozzarella cheese slices. Spoon 1 1/2 cups meat sauce over mozzarella, and sprinkle with 1/4 parmesan cheese. Cover with foil: to prevent sticking, either spray foil with cooking spray, or make sure the foil does not touch the cheese.

Step 5

Bake in a preheated oven for 25 minutes. Remove foil, and bake for an additional 25 minutes. Cool for 15 minutes before serving.

Jeremiah Cameron is 11 years old and lives in Canton, Michigan. He loves history, geography, and classical music. He has two older siblings and three cats. He goes to Holy Transfiguration (OCA) in Livonia, Michigan.

Chronicle Team Bios



Grace Nelson is 16 years old and lives in Ghana, West Africa. This is her 2nd year with Scholé Academy and the Scholé Chronicle. This year she is taking Rhetoric and editing for the Chronicle. She aspires to become a nurse in the future, so she enjoys studying science in school. When she has free time, she socializes outside in the village where they work, raves about all things Pride and Prejudice and Jane Austen, and plays with the village pet, Black Beauty.



Adalie Everitt is 13 and lives in Colorado. She has been on the Scholé Chronicle team for three years as submissions manager, and has taken classes with Scholé for six. She loves reading, painting, playing the violin, learning new languages, and spending time outside. During the Christmas season she enjoys spending time with friends and family, and her favorite Christmas movie is Elf.



Norah Wade is a junior from central Iowa and enjoys knitting, drawing, tumbling, and reading. In her spare time she draws her favorite scenes from The Hobbit. This is Norah's first year on the layout team for the Chronicle.



Rebecca Anderson is 15 years old and lives in Wisconsin. This is her second year on the Scholé Chronicle as a layout/designer and fourth year with Scholé Academy. Around Christmas time, some of the things she enjoys is baking Christmas goodies, spending time with her family and friends, and listening to Christmas music.



Marina Matson is fourteen years old, and lives in Racine, Wisconsin. This is her third year at Scholé academy, and first as the Copy Editor for the Scholé Chronicle. She loves to play the piano, read, watch good movies, and write. Her favorite Christmas movie is Home Alone.



Amelia Dippenaar is fourteen years old and lives in Wetaskiwin, Alberta. She has been with Scholé Academy for three years, and this is her second year with the Chronicle as a layout designer. She loves playing piano and guitar, and also plays drums for her church worship team. Amelia plays competitive soccer and volleyball, but enjoys all sports.



Amelia Abney is fourteen years old. She lives in Athens, Texas with her parents, three cats, and a dog. In her spare time, she likes to read, work on her novel, crochet, watch old movies, and work on her Pinterest. Her favorite subjects are Latin, Debate, and Biology, and her least favorite is Algebra 2. She is an assistant editor of the Scholé Chronicle.

