

The Schole Chronicle

Summer Edition 2025

"Let the sea roar, and all that fills it;

the world and those who dwell in it!"

~ Psalms 98:7

Latest Edition Will Include

- · An Interview with Mr. Chris Marchand
- · New Head Editor & Designer
- · Puzzles and Crosswords
- Summer Photography and Artwork

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	Seasonal Column

Letter From the Editors

Dear readers.

We are proud to present to you our second summer edition of the Schole Chronicle! Last year, our team of student volunteers decided to expand the Chronicle and add a special publication over the summer. And, this year, we're happy to bring it back once again. We're so grateful for everyone who has made it possible: the students who have submitted their own works, as well as the Chronicle staff members who have volunteered their time over break.

Here you will find a plethora of poetry, artwork and photography, stories, and much more. In addition, you can read through a teacher interview with Mr. Marchand, who will be departing Schole this year, as well as a new Puzzles & Trivia column we have added this summer.

As new head editors, we would like to give a special thanks and deep appreciation to Isabella and Madeleine for being such amazing and inspirational leaders during their time. As we moved to our position of authority, they were incredible guides and mentors. It will be difficult to live up to their grandeur and we bid them a sorrowful adieu. May we never forget their reign!

Love and Blessings, Sarah & Genevieve



Seasonal Photography

By Elaina W.

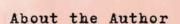


Pink and purple ruffle ball





Lemon Fairy



My name is Elaina. I'm 16 and 10th grade. I like to write, read and draw. My favorite book series is Ashtown Burials. Another really good book is the Lord of the Rings. I also really like the movie Lord of the Rings.



The Summer Lion

By Claire E. L.

The lion of summer
Arrives in majestic gold light
His flowing mane is made of brilliant golden rays
The children rush to greet him
As he gently carries off Spring

The gentle Lamb of Spring
Is gently sent away
It's the subtlest of transitions
For seasons gone away

Because you see the Summer Resembles much the Spring The June breeze blowing Is like a kiss from Spring

These seasons blend quite often
And are more near than far
Perhaps there is a reason
Hidden deep below

See the Spring is like the Lamb And Summer like the Lion Well those exact same images Are found in Holy Zion

The Lion and the Lamb
Are one and almost same
Although it is quite true
Different traits are at play

The Lamb is more soft
Full of promises and life
The Lamb is also the one
Who made the sacrifice

The Lion rose victorious

Strong in love to free

All those who run to him

And his light eternally

The Lion must also roar
To defeat the harsh and strife
The season becomes bright
Perhaps even fearful
Of his glorious light

But fear not his power
It's so his love may grow
Because of the Spring
From whom the breezes blow

The Spring and the Summer
The Lamb and the Lion
Are both ultimately from
The Holy place of Zion

One created
One creator
Praise be to God
We can love them both

About the Author

Hello! My name is Claire, I just finished 9th grade and I am turning 15 over the summer. I love theater, animals, books, and writing!

Go Outside

By Ainsley V. B.

I'd like to say I love to play outside,

But saying that, true feelings I would hide.

For though I do find nature's call so sweet,

I'd rather sit, with book in hand, and blankets oe'r my feet.

But then there are days

When I'm urged to play

And sitting just doesn't seem right.

So, I go outside and then I'll see, oh, such a beautiful sight!

I watch the wind sway the trees
I feel the soft warm breeze

And I can't stop my laughter
As I run faster and faster.

For everything has a time and a place.

Books are for winter,

For right now, I'll run.

About the Author

Helfo! My name is Ainsley V. B., and I am 13. I am heading into my 4th year with Schole Academy and am more than excited. I love to read, play outside, and cultivate my relationship with God through prayer and Mass. I hope you enjoy my poem!

Lily Maidens

By Juliette M.

Smooth as silk are the Lily's petals,

They shine like beads of gold,

They're small in size

But big in life,

A treasure to behold.

In the last rays of sunlight,
She dances with her daughters,
They flutter in grace
In the whistling wind,
Near the flowing waters.

But all too soon twilight settles,

The Lilies must say their last,

They finish with a flourish,

A whisper of hope,

To never forget their past.

Everything settled by the reeds,

The bright moon overhead,

Sliding over the lily maidens

Where they slept near the glassy river bed.

About the Author

Hi, my name is Juliette, I'm thirteen and I love creating new poetry that actually rhymes! I also love playing and goofing off with my siblings and friends. I am so glad that I can participate in the Summer Chronicle!

To The Poppy By Sophia K.

With simple beauty

Humble grace,

You bloom to serve the Human race.

While you nod your head
In gesture kind,
We march along with lofty mind.

The Proudest king of Greatest power. Hath not one robe Fair as your flower.

Waving to all who
May stumble by,
You judge not those
Who seem awry.

Thy modest goal
To please man's soul,
Doth beautify
The world in full.

About the Author

My name is Sophia. I five in Washington State.

I am 15 and am in 9th grade.

Angry Summer Storms

Isabella M.

The air, dense and waiting, a humid breath held in. Cicadas, a pulsing drone, then a sudden, stark silence. The sky begins to bruise, a deep, shifting purple then charcoal, heavy with intent. A low rumble, distant at first, a grumble from the belly of the world.

Then, the sudden tear. A jagged rip of white light searing across the bruised canvas. And the thunder, a guttural roar, shaking the very bones of the house. The wind whips, a frantic dance of leaves, dust devils rising before the deluge.

Yes, even nature needs to be angry sometimes. Needs to clench its vast fists and let the pent-up heat, the slow, simmering tension of too many bright, unyielding days, explode. To let the frustration of stagnation, of heavy quiet, find its magnificent release.

The rain doesn't just fall: it descends in sheets, a furious curtain sweeping across the land. Each drop a tiny hammer, driving out the old, scouring the world clean. It is a tantrum,

yes, but a necessary one, a wild, beautiful purge.

And then, as swiftly as it came, the fury begins to recede. The roar softens to a murmur, the lightning's flash less frequent.

The downpour eases to a steady drip. And the air, oh, the air.

Clean, sharp, scrubbed anew. The earth breathes deep, a cool,

quiet sigh. Even anger, thoroughly expressed, can leave behind such a profound and purifying peace.

About the Author

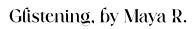
My name is Isabella M, I am 14 and in ninth grade. I live in North Carolina and I love writing poetry and novels, going riding, and baking.



Summer Snapshots











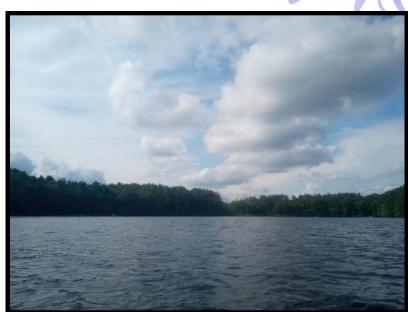


Pause & Reflect, by Maya R.

Expanse, by Maya R.

About The Photographer

Maya is a 16 year old rising Junior who loves nature, flowers, cats, photography, and books, among other things. She enjoys quiet mornings, cups full to the brim with tea, cycling, painting cards and sending them, and traveling. She has been taking classes at Schole for 3 years (and counting!).



Student Summer Highlights

My summer highlight was getting to enjoy learning with some of my favorite teachers, the same ones I had over the school year. I took an RPG summer class with Mr. Herring, and my math teacher Dr. Riley taught me geometry as well. It was so great to see them over the summer again and to have something fun to keep me busy!

Madeline, going into grade 10

The highlight of my summer would probably be a trip me and my family took to Indiana. We stayed at a rental which we thought would be a cute farmhouse, but was actually pretty gross and smelly. We like to joke about it, even though it wasn't the best part of the trip! We went to an early 1900's ice cream parlor with antique music machines. We got to see lots of old friends, and make new ones! We had been to the town before, so there were a lot of 'remember that's'. It was altogether quite fun and I could go on and on about it.

Providence F., rising 7th grader.

This summer, we were blessed with the opportunity to go to Camp St. George, in Cedar Rapids, IA. It was a bit of a drive for us, but it was well worth it! The large, close-knit community of Orthodox children, ranging from 9 to 17, has been functioning every summer for years, and I highly recommend anyone close enough to sign up. Some of the activities include zip lining, swimming, arts-and-crafts, Ask the Priest sessions, Capture the Flag in the Dark, star gazing, campfire songs with s'mores, and much, much more. There were services every morning and evening, and I left already excited for next year. Just one week was not enough! It was the best part of my summer, and I made many new friends. I was blessed to be able to experience it, and will never forget my time there!

Josephine V., 9th Grade

Student Summer Highlights

One of the highlights of my summer has been working at a local summer camp. My friend and I have been teaching a class of 5-6 year-olds and it has been a really rewarding experience. My favorite part of the job is testing out crafts to do with the kids and then seeing them make their own!

Maya R .- Grade 11

My highlight was a Pacific-Northwest trip that my family did in June. We did whale watching (where we saw orcas!), went up the Space Needle in Washington, and went to the Hoh Rainforest in Olympic national park. We visited family in Oregon. We went to the Redwoods, which are REALLY tall, and went tidepooling in California (where we found multiple crabs, snails, starfish, and something that we thought was an octopus, but was probably a kind of starfish). We went Kayaking in Lake Tahoe, which was really fun! Even though we couldn't go that far into the lake. We also visited my great-grandparent's grave. In Nevada our car broke down! So, we had to go a car dealership way out of track in Carson City, NV! I'm writing this while we are in Carson City, so I hope we get home safely!

Preston W., 7th Grade

This summer my sister and I went to a teen camp at Patrick Henry College in VA. It was amazing!

We got to spend time making friends, competing in games and cleaning, learning, and growing closer to God! I will never forget that week.

Fiona B, 11th grade

Student Summer Highlights

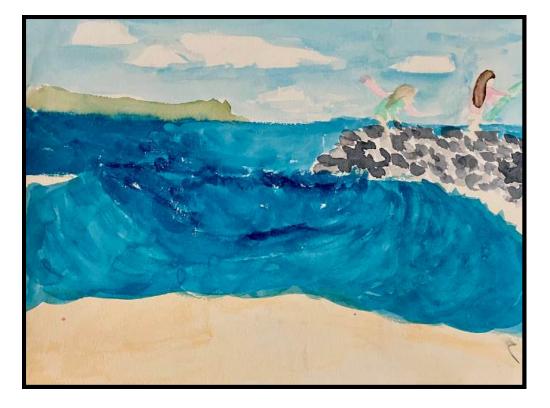
This summer has been delightful in both the small moments and the big things, and it's hard for me to choose one highlight; but a few times that really stand out to me are going to a baseball game, reading many good books and watching movies, and going to a jazz concert with my dad. The concert was in a lamplit park with live oak trees and the evening was so poetic! I also have many wonderful memories of swimming at the beach, gathering seashells, and gazing at gorgeous, fiery sunsets painting the sky in golds, glowing purples, and oranges. Overall, this summer has been a blessing refreshment of my creativity; and I have gotten to explore all these events and ideas in poems and stories! I am very thankful for God's grace and kindness in each moment of my summer.

Amaya W., 12th grade

My summer has been so beautiful. I've learned a lot, grown a lot & rested a lot too. From friend get togethers to taking the SAT, to visiting my friends in Tennessee to attending the Acton University conference with my dad to watching my sister at her play... all these things have been a taste of heaven. My favorite thing this summer was probably the time to rest. Often, during the school year, I find myself over-producing, forcing myself to complete every single task. I don't rest. But I'm learning to rest. This summer I've had the chance to focus on my physical health - such as working out every week, playing tennis and working on my business intellectual health - reading books like the 7 Habits of Highly Effective People, the Psychology of Money and How to Win Friends & Influence People. I also get to attend an amazing vocal camp & do an internship with the Armenian National Committee of America in Washington DC. I'm excited for my senior year & this summer has been an excellent, restful & invigorating way to prepare for it.

Isabella S., 12th

Artistic Adventures



Yorktown Beach, by Abigaif B.

About the Artist

Abigail is a fourteen year old girl who is in the 9th grade and has been in Schole Academy for three years. She spends her time reading, painting, playing with rabbits, traveling, and having interesting conversations with family and friends.



A Figment of My Imagination By Providence Of.

Outside my window an endless amount of trees shoot by creating a bright haze of green. It's June, and my family and I are making our way up to Mount Rushmore. The 'never gonna get there' feeling has set into my bones, and my back and neck ache from trying to sleep in the car. I blink as a piece of blue shoots across my eyes. A bright light pierces through the blue as a glorious sunrise unfolds around me. I suddenly find myself on an island with an azure ocean surrounding me. Birds dart here and there as a giant wave rolls up from the sea. Suddenly I hear a small voice at my feet as a tiny pixie flies upward in front of me. It's wearing an apron which seems to be made of clear water.

"Hello. Welcome to Gilded Wood." She says, "I am Pure Heart, one of many of the tribe of the Winged Fish." I just stare in disbelief at the little fairy, who is now gesturing to the water's edge.

"I don't have fins or anything to swim with," I say, but when I look down at the toes, they are webbed and long. Without really thinking, I start to wade into the water, which feels like a cool breeze washing over me. Then, I dive beneath the surface and open my eyes. Trees made of gold stand before me. They shimmer in the water. I have been holding my breath since I dived, and I start to swim to the surface, but too late! I have taken a breath! I find I can breath as easily as a fish! A world of flying pixies suddenly swarm from the trees beneath. They chatter with squeaky small voices.

"It's the one we've been looking for!" They say, "The chosen one!"

I wrinkle my forehead. The chosen one? Pure Heart comes up behind me. She smiles at me.

"You have been chosen to be our warrior! Your job is to fight the great and dreaded Sea Dragon, Morsin Aequor," she says.

"Sea Dragon?" My mind races with all the picture books I had read when I was little. Images of long scaly creatures fill my brain.

"Every day he comes for a pixie of Gilded Wood. No one knows what he does with them, or where they go, but what we do know is that we need a hero to stop him," says a red-haired pixie.

I look around as I hear a loud rumbling. The ground shakes as a mighty roar sounds from what seems to be a cave miles off. All the pixies start to scream, and they hide in the trees. Pure Heart gives me a trident and whispers a word of encouragement.

"I didn't sign up for this," I think in my head.

A large creature glides through the shadows of the trees, slowly making its way to me. The monster's eyes are red as blood, and its green scaly tail swishes like a whip. Its claws are like swords, but black and shinier. He looks at me with a menacing glare that chills my bones and makes me quiver. I start to run, yelling at the top of my lungs. There is nothing I can do! I dart behind a rock and close my eyes. I can hear his long skeletal fins churning the water. I stand up with my eyes tight shut and hurl the trident at the monster's face.

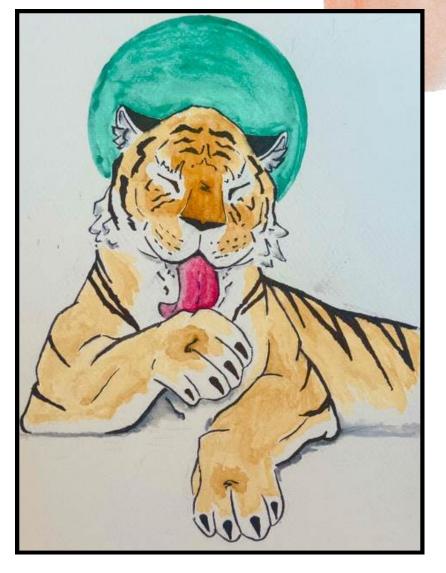
I carefully open my eyes. SNAP! The bronze trident snaps like a toothpick in Morsin Aequor's jaws. Now he is coming right towards me, snapping his teeth, glaring, flying through the water!

"Beep Beep!"

I open my eyes. We are in a big city; I am back in my seat and covered in cold sweat. It was all a figment of my imagination.

About the Author

Hi! I'm Providence. I love making up fun fictional stories. I am twelve and going into seventh grade. Have a greatly exquisitely wonderfully wonderful Summer!



Serenity in Majesty

by Adi R.

My name is Adi R. and am I5 and entering I0th grade. I love creating things with my hands, be that origami, kirigami or sketching. I love playing video games and chatting with my friends. I was a missionary kid in South Africa for I0 years, which sparked my interest for encountering and studying different animals. I hope to study business and architecture when I enter college.

Unfound

by Fael S.

A mountain unclimbed, a gold cave unmined
A river unswum, a journey undone
A road untraversed, a play unrehearsed
A country unfound, a prisoner unbound
A flag yet unflown, a bottle unblown
A chapter unread, a poem unsaid
A story unfolded, a sculpture unmolded
A cedar uncut, a trail without ruts
A story of such things, forgotten or unseen
Reminding, recalling adventures for following

About the Author

Hi! My name is Jael, and I love learning new things, reading classic books, doing calculus, and creating music. I also love writing--short stories, novels, and, of course, poetry!

For Today

by Fael S.

Yes, the dark is coming—let us chase it away
Let us all be merry, if only for today
Yes, the night is swooping in on ancient eagles' wings
So be it—we will laugh. We'll laugh and dance and sing
The dark is running to our door, laughing at our joy
Seeking to destroy it in a not so desperate ploy
Let's beat it back and face it off. We'll send it on its way
For it cannot destroy us—not even for today

About the Author •

Hi! My name is Jael, and I love learning new things, reading classic books, doing calculus, and creating music. I also love writing--short stories, novels, and, of course, poetry!

Interview with Mr. Marchand

by Genevieve S.

To start off, how did you discover Scholé Academy?

Here's the trajectory: after graduating from seminary (graduate school for pastors), moved back home to Peoria, Illinois and eventually helped to start a church (becoming the music leader and assistant pastor) while also becoming headmaster and teacher at a Classical Christian school. Due to numerous reasons, I resigned as headmaster in 2018 and took a year to get training as a hospital chaplain (visiting with and praying for people when they're sick). After that year I decided I didn't want to continue as a chaplain and decided to look for teaching jobs. While substitute teaching, someone pointed me to the idea of "online teaching." The first online school I came across was teaching primary school children in China how to speak and read English. I soon realized this wasn't in my skill set but then very quickly did a search for "Online Classical Christian schools." There was a decent amount to choose from but as soon as I discovered Scholé I was overjoyed at how their teaching method and "Great Hall" approach to the traditions of the Church lined up the best with my own. So, it's been wonderful teaching at Scholé these past five years!

What inspired you to teach literature and history?

When I was going to community college, on a whim I decided to take a semester-long literature course on the works of J.R.R. Tolkien. Up to that point, I don't believe I had even read The Hobbit (yes, really). I had thought about getting a degree in philosophy and eventually theology, but my professor said "You should get a literature degree." That was all it took. When I transferred to Eureka College (famed alma mater of Ronald Reagan), I majored in literature and writing (minoring in music), and since then have found myself teaching courses that help us ponder what it means to be human. I believe the stories we tell as a culture help us understand who we are and who we want to be, and the only way to figure that out is to look at the old stories, look at the history surrounding those who wrote the stories, and for us to then figure out what new stories we should be telling for ourselves and the generations that come after us.

What has been your favorite part about teaching at Scholé and what will you miss the most?

I have seriously had the best students! Now...I'm truly excited to get back to teaching in a physical classroom. I'm incarnational in that way, meaning, there is just something about being in the flesh with people when you're engaging with them. However...over my years at Scholé I have been inspired by having so many kids who love to read books, have read all kinds of authors, and know how to have discussions about complicated issues like politics, ethics, and philosophy. I'm thinking that having these kinds of conversations at such a deep level will be a unique aspect of teaching at Scholé.

For those students who don't know, why are you leaving Scholé and are you excited?

Earlier this year my wife let me know about a job posting at a local Christian school, for a high school Literature/English teacher. I decided to go through the process of the job interview and the school eventually decided to give me the job. So, I'll be starting at a "brick and mortar" school (as they say) this school year. As much as I've loved my Scholé students, at times it can be overwhelming trying to get to know everyone, since we are only online and I have so many new students every year. So, I'm looking forward to getting established in a new community and establishing consistent relationships with students and their families over the years.



Knott's Berry Farm Wordsearch by Chloe O.

Knott's Berry Far	m Word Search
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A	L	I	F	0	R	N	I	Α	M	A	R	K	E	Т	P	L	A	C	E	S
C	0	A	S	Т	R	Ι	D	E	R	S	0	A	K	C	I	Т	Y	В	В	U
G	Y	F	H	H	F	Т	Q	R	I	S	S	Q	H	F	F	S	A	U	0	P
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I	R	G	I	N	I	Α	K	N	0	T	T	S	G	I	F	T	S	H	0	P
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	G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G	C O G Y D P C A R O I H M O V J K P Z I F E D L I R	C O A G Y F D P D C A L R O S T H R M O N V J E K P T Z I F F E C D L G	C O A S C Y F H D J C A L I R O S S T H R S M O N T V J E A K P T X Z I F G F E C H D L G T	C O A S T C Y F H H D P D J X C A L I C R O S S E T H R S L M O N T E X J E A R X P T X A Z I F G T F E C H O D L G T R	C O A S T R C Y F H H F D P D J X G C A L I C O R O S S E D T H R S L S M O N T E Z V J E A R D X P T X A R Z I F G T A F E C H O G D L G T R S I R G I N I	C O A S T R I C Y F H H F T D P D J X G G C A L I C O M R O S S E D P I H R S L S L M O N T E Z O V J E A R D D X P T X A R C Z I F G T A F F E C H O G G D L G T R S I	C O A S T R I D C Y F H H F T Q D P D J X G G Z C A L I C O M I R O S S E D P F I H R S L S L B M O N T E Z O O V J E A R D D L X P T X A R C A Z I F G T A F D F E C H O G G H D R S I N I A K	C O A S T R I D E C Y F H H F T Q R D P D J X G G Z T C A L I C O M I N C O S S E D P F Y T H R S L S L B U M O N T E Z O O M X J E A R D D L W X P T X A R C A L Z I F G T A F D Q F E C H O G G H O D L G T R S I L V I R G I N I A K N	C O A S T R I D E R C Y F H H F T Q R I D P D J X G G Z T V C A L I C O M I N E R O S S E D P F Y R I H R S L S L B U R I O N T E Z O O M A I I P X D F T X A R C A L I I C G G G C C I F G T A F D Q D I R G G I N I A K N O	C O A S T R I D E R S C Y F H H F T Q R I S D P D J X G G Z T V D C A L I C O M I N E R C O S S E D P F Y R T I H R S L S L B U R X M O N T E Z O O M A S V J E A R D D L W P Z X P T X A R C A L I F Z I F G T A F D Q D F E E C H O G G H O S T D R G I N I A K N O T	C O A S T R I D E R S O C Y F H H F T Q R I S S S D P D J X G G Z T V D S C A L I C O M I N E R I G C A C T G C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	C O A S T R I D E R S O A C Y F H H F T Q R I S S Q D P D J X G G Z T V D S N C A L I C O M I N E R I D R O S S E D P F Y R T G A I H R S L S L B U R X J D M O N T E Z O O M A S R E V J E A R D D L W P Z L R X P T X A R C A L I F O R I F E C H O G G H O S T R I D L G T R S I L V E R B U	C O A S T R I D E R S O A K C Y F H H F T Q R I S S Q H D P D J X G G Z T V D S N O C A L I C O M I N E R I D E R O S S E D P F Y R T G A K I H R S L S L B U R X J D L M O N T E Z O O M A S R E V V J E A R D D L W P Z L R T K P T X A R C A L I F O R N Z I F G T A F D Q D F Y G G F E C H O G G H O S T R I D L R G I N I A K N O T T S G	C O A S T R I D E R S O A K C G Y F H H F T Q R I S S Q H F D P D J X G G Z T V D S N O O C A L I C O M I N E R I D E D C O S S E D P F Y R T G A K S I H R S L S L B U R X J D L H M O N T E Z O O M A S R E V E X J E A R D D L W P Z L R T E X P T X A R C A L I F O R N I Z I F G T A F D Q D F Y G G G F E C H O G G H O S T R I D E D L G T R S I L V E R B U L L I R G I N I A K N O T T S G I	C O A S T R I D E R S O A K C I G Y F H H F T Q R I S S Q H F F D P D J X G G Z T V D S N O O P C A L I C O M I N E R I D E D S R O S S E D P F Y R T G A K S W I H R S L S L B U R X J D L H C M O N T E Z O O M A S R E V E N V J E A R D D L W P Z L R T E X K P T X A R C A L I F O R N I A Z I F G T A F D Q D F Y G G G D F E C H O G G H O S T R I D E R I R G I N I A K N O T T S G I F	C O A S T R I D E R S O A K C I T G Y F H H F T Q R I S S Q H F F S D P D J X G G Z T V D S N O O P Y C A L I C O M I N E R I D E D S H R O S S E D P F Y R T G A K S W A I H R S L S L B U R X J D L H C N M O N T E Z O O M A S R E V E N G V J E A R D D L W P Z L R T E X T K P T X A R C A L I F O R N I A I Z I F G T A F D Q D F Y G G G D M F E C H O G G H O S T R I D E R E D L G T R S I L V E R B U L L E T	C O A S T R I D E R S O A K C I T Y G Y F H H F T Q R I S S Q H F F S A D P D J X G G Z T V D S N O O P Y S C A L I C O M I N E R I D E D S H G R O S S E D P F Y R T G A K S W A D I H R S L S L B U R X J D L H C N S M O N T E Z O O M A S R E V E N G E V J E A R D D L W P Z L R T E X T T K P T X A R C A L I F O R N I A I H Z I F G T A F D Q D F Y G G G D M D F E C H O G G H O S T R I D E R E G D L G T R S I L V E R B U L L E T D	C O A S T R I D E R S O A K C I T Y B S Y F H H F T Q R I S S Q H F F S A U D P D J X G G Z T V D S N O O P Y S E C A L I C O M I N E R I D E D S H G N R O S S E D P F Y R T G A K S W A D A I H R S L S L B U R X J D L H C N S P M O N T E Z O O M A S R E V E N G E A V J E A R D D L W P Z L R T E X T T R K P T X A R C A L I F O R N I A I H K Z I F G T A F D Q D F Y G G G D M D D F E C H O G G H O S T R I D E R E G F	C O A S T R I D E R S O A K C I T Y B B C Y F H H F T Q R I S S Q H F F S A U O O D P D J X G G Z T V D S N O O P Y S E Y C A L I C O M I N E R I D E D S H G N S R O S S E D P F Y R T G A K S W A D A E D N T E Z O O M A S R E V E N G E A B W J E A R D D L W P Z L R T E X T T R E X F E C H O G G H O S T R I D E R E G F Y D L G T R S I L V E R B U L L E T D J F T R G G I N I A K G G I F T S H O

Chicken Dinner

Boysenberry

Silver Bullet

GhostRider

Coast Rider

Xcelerator

Supreme Scream

Virginia Knott's Gift Shop

Snoopy

Soak City

HangTime

Montezooma's Revenge

Buena Park

California

Pie

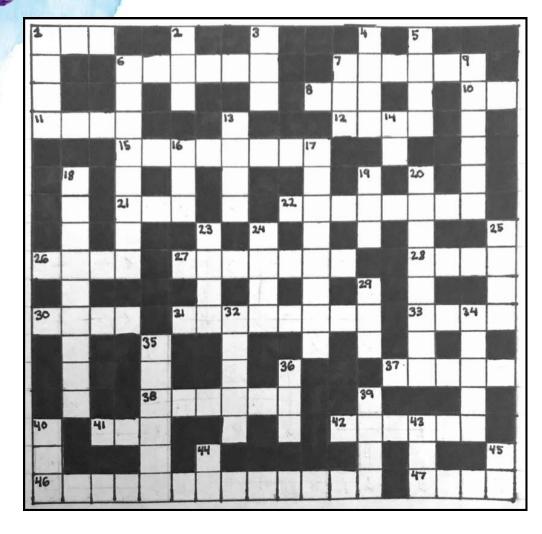
California Marketplace

River Rapids

Calico Mine Ride

Summer Travel Crossword

by Aveline M.





ACROSS

- 1. Summer sunset color
- 6. You always want "some more" of these
- 7. Collect these at the beach
- 8. Kanga and
- 10. Abbreviation for 'company'
- 11. Way to fix a sock
- 12. Do this in a pool
- 15. "The Best" Great Lake
- 21. Arctic climate adjective
- 22. Place to set up tents inside a campground
- 26. English for 'agape'
- 27. Admission to planes or trains, plural
- 28. "Catty" athletic brand
- 30. Start this with a match
- 31. Summer
- 33. These invite themselves to picnics
- 37. Sandy area by an ocean
- 38. Central American country
- 41. Adjective for a sunny summer day 42. Best companions for travel
- 46. Travel overseas
- 47. "Best friends for_

- 1. "On the again™
- 2. Our Father
- 3. Nation that celebrates 4th of July
- 4. Fireworks
- 5. "Don't ___ the door"
- 6. Gives you Vitamin D
- 7. Boat distress signal
- Academy
- 13. Chocolate sandwich cookie
- 14. "This ____ it!"
- __ for a purchase
- 17. Long time in the car
- 18. The Schole
- 19. Short for 'application'
- 20. Longer synonym for 'jet'
- 23. Former currency of Italy
- 24. Swedish furniture store 25. "Pack your_
- 29. Number implied in 'unicycle' 32. Add this to 43DOWN to get a summer treat
- 34 " the Penguin" (childrens' picture book)
- 35. Shorter abbreviation for 'helicopter'
- 36. Term for 'automobile'
- 39. Beach toy
- 40. Abbreviation for "pounds per square inch"
- 43. Found in cold climates and freezers
- 44. Term for 'mother'
- 45. "Chocolate vanilla?"

About the Author

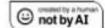
Hello! My name is Aveline and I'm fourteen. I love reading and learning, especially learning languages. I have been studying Mandarin Chinese since I was three, and my goal is fluency and study or work abroad: I am studying some Greek as well. I hope that you enjoy solving this handmade crossword puzzle!

ummer Travel Crossword Answers

Aveline M.

ACROSS

- 1. Summer sunset color RED
- 6. You always want "some more" of these
- SMORES
- 7. Collect these at the beach SHELLS
- Kanga and ROO
- 10. Abbreviation for 'company' CO
- 11. Way to fix a sock DARN
- 12. Do this in a pool SWIM
- "The Best" Great Lake SUPERIOR.
- 21. Arctic climate adjective ICY
- 22. Place to set up tents inside a campground
- CAMPSITE
- 26. English for 'agape' LOVE
- 27. Admission to planes or trains, plural
- TICKETS
- 28. "Catty" athletic brand PUMA
- 30. Start this with a match FIRE
- Summer VACATION
- 33. These invite themselves to picnics ANTS
- 37. Sandy area by an ocean BEACH
- 38. Central American country PANAMA
- 41. Adjective for a sunny summer day HOT
- 42. Best companions for travel FAMILY
- 46. Travel overseas INTERNATIONAL
- 47. "Best friends for "-EVER



DOWN

- 1. "On the again" ROAD
- Our Father GOD
- 3. Nation that celebrates 4th of July USA
- Fireworks SHOW
- 5. "Don't the door" SLAM
- 6. Gives you Vitamin D SUNSHINE
- 7. Boat distress signal SOS
- Academy SCHOLE
- 13. Chocolate sandwich cookie OREO
- 14. "This ___ it!" -- IS
- 16. ____ for a purchase PAY
- 17. Long time in the car ROADTRIP
- 18. The Scholé _____ CHRONICLE
- 19. Short for 'application' APP
- Longer synonym for 'jet' AIRPLANE
- 23. Former currency of Italy LIRA
- 24. Swedish furniture store IKEA
- 25. "Pack your !" BAGS
- 29. Number implied in 'unicycle' ONE
- 32. Add this to 43DOWN to get a summer treat
- CREAM
- 34. "_____ the Penguin" (childrens' picture

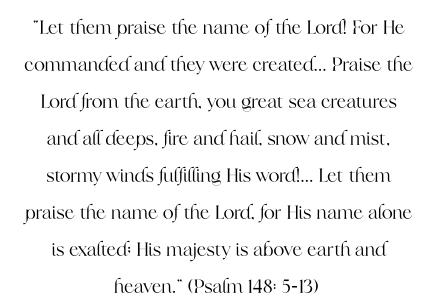
book) - TACKY

- 35. Shorter abbreviation for 'helicopter'
- COPTER
- 36. Term for 'automobile' CAR
- 39. Beach toy BALL
- 40. Abbreviation for "pounds per square inch"
- Found in cold climates and freezers ICE
 Term for 'mother' MA
- 45. "Chocolate vanilla?" OR





Summer Scripture Passages



"Your word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my path... Your testimonies are my heritage forever, for they are the joy of my heart." (Psalm 119: 105-111)

"May the God of all hope fill you with peace and joy as you trust in Him, so that you may overflow with hope by the power of the Holy Spirit."

(Romans 15:13)

MI

The Bells of St. Thomas

I heard the bells
Ringing out in prayer
In the morning
And in the evening
Echoing over the mountains

And hovering low over the dells

Wale

And a contemplative silence filled the pews

As that final toll rang out

And all fiddling stopped

And a thousand eyes sat trained

Towards that Holy Crucifix

Where their Savior was.

And then a thousand voices rang out in praise!

Rising up in prayer

And I heard the music of the choir up there

And the angels joined in

A thousand voices

Singing "Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!"

And I saw God's glory then,

As mass began

And I heard the bells...

Olivia lives in the Southwestern part of the United States with her family and their two dogs. While not busy doing schoolwork, she writes book reviews at her local library and volunteers within her church's music ministry. Her favorite book is Crime and Punishment.

Peace, the Thing With Things

By Amaya W, for Rhetoric I, with Mrs. Shaftanis, 11/21/24 Peace, an Emify Dickinson Imitation:

"Peace" is God's promise with wings—
Hovering golden o'oer the soul—
That softly whispers into despair—
And though concealed, cannot cease—at all—
And brightest—through life's tides— is seen—

And grievous is the night—
That could dampen such a light
That heals so many hearts—
I've heard it in the barest breeze—
Caught glimmering despite the darkest waves—

Still, amidst desperation,
Peace shadows my dreams- eternally.

Isaiah 40 Analysis

By Amaya W. for Rhetoric I with Mrs. Shaftanis on 11/21/24.

Bible Passage:

Isaiah 40: 27-31 says, "Why do you say, O Jacob, and speak, O Israel, 'My way is hidden from the Lord, and my right is disregarded by my God? Have you not known? Have you not heard? The Lord is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He does not faint or grow weary: His understanding is unsearchable. He gives power to the faint, and to him who has no might He increases strength. Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men shall fall exhausted: but they who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength: they shall mount up with wings like eagles: they shall run and not be weary: they shall walk and not faint."

Analysis:

In this Bible passage written by the prophet Isaiah, the excerpt starts out with several rhetorical questions. God has no need to ask His people anything, for He is omniscient and already knows everything in their hearts. Also, the prophet Isaiah writing under God's inspiration knows that the people say these things and turn from God because of their fallen nature and sin. These questions are instead designed to make the readers think, realize their sin, and turn to God in humility and repentance, as well as gratitude for God's love, mercy, and strength. The repetition in the last two questions serves to further ingrain these ideas in the readers' minds.

Anastrophe is used further in the paragraph, where it says, "and to him who has no might He increases strength." This shows how weak we are without God, and then emphasizes that the action, mercy, and strength are entirely God's doing. Only through God's grace can we have any strength and use it for His glory. Antithesis can be found in the line, "Even youths shall faint and be weary." Youth is often not understood to be a time of weariness and weakness: so this provides a sharp contrast and clearly shows how everyone in every walk of life can do nothing without God sustaining them.

Isaiah 40 Analysis Continued

Simile is demonstrated when Isaiah writes, "they shall mount up with wings like eagles."

By using a powerful comparison to a bird of prey that soars through the sky without fear, God paints a vivid picture in the readers' minds pertaining to the strength that He gives to His children. This eases their fears, helps them to trust in Him, and makes His words vivid and clear in their hearts and minds.

Our modern culture often praises independence and individual strength. However, Isaiah 40:27-31 demonstrates that we are all helpless on our own: and that when we trust and lean on God, His strength is sufficient for us.

passage, God clearly shows His heart of mercy and strength to His people in language that they can easily understand and relate to, further showing His great love and grace for them.



Tsabella S.

Where are you headed next & what will you study?

I am still undecided if I will attend college or not. I plan to eventually become a full time wedding photographer. Right now I have a lifestyle, events & portraiture photography business. I plan to expand that to weddings. I can now officially say that I've done a wedding reception! If the Lord does call me to college, I'll probably end up at Clemson University, Belmont University or Milligan University to pursue a double major in design and business/entrepreneurship with a minor in opera. I think it would be beneficial for me to attend college because I would create a valuable network of possible clientele, plus, learning about business would be greatly enjoyable and helpful as I start my own business. I may take a gap year to think this all over - and I plan to work for my dad's real estate company during that time.



Favorite Scholé Memory? Briefly elaborate!

Ahh. I've enjoyed every moment at Scholé Academy!! It has been a grounding part of my education: regardless of which state we were living in, which co-op we were attending, Scholé was a constant, wonderful part of my education! My favorite memory would probably have to be discussing books, random political events, pop stars & musicians in Mr Marchand's American literature class. On the last day of class, we stayed on for another half hour discussing random things! I loved learning with Mr Marchand. Can I get away with saying two memories? I really loved it when my team won the gun control debate at my debate class. We were a very lively, hyper competitive bunch, hehe. It was my first time debating, and I absolutely loved it. Now, I am a part of a local club in my hometown! I was even able to go to tournament last spring. That first debate class at Scholé really spurred me on to speak & argue well.

Favorite Scholé class? Briefly elaborate!

Sheesh, another hard question. I've taken so many classes at Scholé in the last five years. Gotta say though, my favorite by far was Writing & Rhetoric 6 with Mrs Morgan. I learned how to write & speak well, and I've carried those skills with me into life now. Without that solid writing & rhetoric foundation, I don't think I'd be where I am today! I loved writing my What is Beauty essay and it really pushed me to explore why I believe what I believe about beauty, truth & goodness. Now that I'm a photographer, I've realized that since I was a youngster, I've loved creating beauty. I can't wait to see what God has for me in the future as I create more beauty! (Did I mention Mrs Morgan got on a zoom call with me to help me figure out what my thesis statement should be?)

What are a few hobbies/interests you have?

My hobbies/interests are never-ending because I always find something even more exciting & intriguing to do. Besides printmaking, card-making, Opera singing, and calligraphy, I love designing outfits, debating with my friends, researching topics extensively, baking... I love photography. I love to read (top genres are historical fiction & mystery). I love demographics, political science, law, anatomy & physiology and I love creating art. Basically, I love anything to do with creating beauty - whether that be floral design, graphic design, fashion design, photography.... the list is endless. Oh! And I love interior design & you can usually find me reading through the latest interior design magazines from the library. But, I will say, a perfect afternoon for me is reading a novel by Ruta Sepetys & listening to Lindsey Stirling (besides drawing or choreographing a dance....) That's why choosing a careerpath has been really difficult for me, because I have so many interests!!

Meet The Team!



Sarah S.

Head Editor

A rising junior, Sarah is looking forward to entering her fourth year at Scholé Academy. She is an artist and writer who has spent this summer working extensively on her novels. In addition, she's had the opportunity to dive into a plethora of new hobbies, including scrapbooking, learning the Korean alphabet Hangeul, and picking up an old passion, the guitar, for the first time in many years. She also loves exploring the beauty of different languages and cultures, and she is set to enter her fourth year of Spanish studies and her second year of German. During her spare time, she likes reading, dancing, and bowling. She is grateful to continue working on the Chronicle alongside such a wonderful community of peers.

Genevieve S. dwells in rural NC and loves anything involving notebooks, tea, or walking. An avid writer of Historical Fiction, she spends far too much time researching major wars and events all while weaving the emotions of love, fear and grief through her works. She loves testing the strength of the human body and soul through her fictional characters and showing the hope and renewal that Jesus offers us.

"Count it all joy, my brothers, when you meet trials of various kinds, for you know that the testing of your faith produces steadfastness. And let steadfastness have its full effect, that you may be perfect and complete, lacking in nothing." (James 1:1-8)

As her seventh year at Scholé Academy begins, she avidly anticipates the conversations and books that will bring her closer to Christ.



Genevieve S.

Head Designer



Alitsa is a spunky, feisty rising sophomore who loves to write. She recently achieved first place in the AMAA James G Jameson High School Essay contest. This summer, Alitsa has been playing tennis, learning how to create pottery, writing in a short story summer camp. and acting as the main villain in A Cinderella Tale. She and her family are heading on a three week road trip to round out the summer.

Madeleine loves research, literary structure, house chores, history podcasts, Loeb classics, and anything made from linen. She has served on the Schole Chronicle for three years, and is so happy to be handing off the Chronicle to Sarah as the new Head Editor! The Chronicle is in excellent hands, and she hopes that it will continue to edify the Schole community!







Olivia is a senior who's attended Scholé for the past four-ish years and been on staff for the last year. When she's not editing, you can find her attempting to write one of her numerous stories (usually with British spelling), reading something, or listening to music (For King and Country, Anne Wilson). Some of her favourite books are Tolkien's The Lord of the Rings, Jennifer A. Nielsen's Words on Fire, Marie Brennan's the Lady Trent Memoirs, and the Penderwicks by Jeanne Birdsall. She will happily discuss any of the books, artists, or endeavours mentioned above with fellow enthusiasts.

Soli Deo Gloria!

A wedding photographer by design, Isabella is also passionate about demographics, political sciences, opera,

interior/graphic/floral design and more. She recently attended the Acton Institute's Acton University (a week long conference focused on economics, demographics & thinking theologically about entrepreneurship). An impactful experience, Acton University gave her the opportunity to be friend a Brazilian girl her own age. Isabella is so excited for her senior year & all the adventures afterwards. Her years at Scholé and the Chronicle have been so sweet & she is quite sad to be departing. However, she knows the Chronicle will be in good hands.



Tsabella S.



Amaya is a dreamer, poet, and aspiring author who loves anything having to do with God's light, grace, and beauty, family and friends, the ocean, classical and jazz music, books, art, and long conversations over coffee. She is a recent graduate of Scholé Academy and is enjoying a gap semester before taking an online course to start her own business and



become a published author. In her free time, she loves to study Japanese and Gaelic, dance, paint, and draw. She is very sad to be leaving Scholé Academy and the Chronicle, but is deeply thankful for her time there and is looking forward to what God has planned next for her.

Amaya Ozz

Chloe O. is 14 years old and spent this summer going to live concerts, swimming, hiking, and going on off-road adventures with her family. She went to Southern California in June and was able to go to Knott's Berry Farm and the Ronald Reagan Presidential Library and Museum, as well as take a Classic Movies Tour at Warner Bros. Studios in Hollywood. As a rising Freshman in her 6th year at Schole and 3rd with the Chronicle, she is taking Illustration, Current Events, and Art of Poetry with Scholé Academy as well as The Gothic Genius of Edgar Allen Poe with SRS.





We hope you have a wonderful start to your school year!

*Be on the lookout for a eall for submission for our fall Chronicle!