



The Prudence Wave

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Less Frequent Flyers: What is Happening to the Monarchs? By Meg, PISF Senior

Butterflies are often seen as dainty, helpless creatures; beautiful, but delicate. Gracefully they float through the air, simply pollinating flowers, having babies and dying, and then their young start the process all over again. The Monarch however, has a special life cycle. There are four generations of monarchs in one full cycle. The First starts in Mexico in early spring. The 1st Generation Monarchs live for 2-4 weeks they travel a couple hundred miles north, breed, and die. Their young, the 2nd Generation Monarchs, travel a hundred or so miles north, breed and die. Their young the 3rd Generation do the same. By the time they breed, they're in our area. The 4th Generation of Monarchs is different. Their urge to breed is postponed. By this time of year it is late summer/early fall and it's getting colder. To survive the harsh winter, the monarchs have to find somewhere warm to winter over. The Monarchs head south to literally one area in Michoacán, Mexico. Here the monarchs perch by the thousands on pine trees, literally blanketing the branches like leaves. Their metabolism slows and they hibernate through the winter. When they wake up, they breed and the process starts all over again.

See Monarchs cont. on page 4



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The Veritones

By Raya, PISF 3rd grader

Did you know that on Saturday October 12th a band called the Veritones came to Prudence? The Veritones are an acappella group from Harvard. There are fifteen Veritones. The Veritones stay at Bob Heile's house during their stay here on Prudence. Bob Heile has been involved ever since his son Rob was friends with someone in the Veritones. Before every song a Veritone plays a whistle-like thing. The first song in this concert was "Many the Miles", By Ingrid Michaelson. They played lots of other great songs but my favorites were "Mirrors" by Justin Timberlake, and "Home" by Phillip Phillips. Over the past fifteen years a hundred people have been in the Veritones. The point of this concert was to raise money for Operation Smile. Operation Smile is to repair children's pallets that are deformed. I was lucky that I got to meet a Veritone. His name is William and these are some facts about him.

William was in third grade when he first started singing. He is now a junior in Harvard. To get in the Veritones you have to audition three times, and if you get in they knock on your dorm door. When he auditioned for the group he didn't think he got in, but they were just running late to knock on his door. William is the musical director, so he gets to choose what songs they sing and who gets the solos. Being a musical director is very interesting because you have a lot of duties to perform. Remember how I said that one of the Veritones blew into something before each song? Well William is the one who does this. That thing is a pitch pipe. A pitch pipe tells you what note to sing. His favorite song to sing is "Your Song" by Elton John.

I really enjoyed the show and was so lucky to have met William. If you want to hear their songs for yourself go to www.Veritones.com.



Raya interviewing William

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Vanishing Starfish

By Shelby, PISF 4th grader

Have you ever wondered why there are not many starfish anymore? Well, if you do, this is the article you should read. Sea Stars are dying because of a horrible disease called sea star wasting disease. Sea stars are dying by the thousands. If they keep disappearing they could eventually go extinct. It's happening in Vancouver, Florida, California, and across New England. The disease starts with an infection, then the tissue decays and the star fish dies and turns into goo. When scientists bring the starfish back to the lab they just turn to goo, making it hard to study them. The warm weather could be making it worse, but scientists still need to study the disease more. I hope it does not get worse, but if it does, starfish could go extinct. If you know anything about the starfish wasting disease e-mail The Prudence Wave at theprudencewave@aol.com.



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Made by the Bay Jewelry

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Made by sea glass found on Prudence

Monarchs cont. from page 1

Still, despite the remarkable distance the Monarchs travel, they are not invincible. There are several components that affect them, weather being one of the major ones. If just one generation is devastated by a storm, it could be decades before they get their numbers back up again. This year the number of Monarchs in the fall and summer reached a record low; 60 million, which sounds like a whole lot until you compare it to the 350 million that they once were. Over the last year, there was a drought in the summer and then cold temperatures in the spring, and unproductive breeding in the summer. This caused devastating losses to the Monarch flock.

It is not only weather that affects the monarchs; the continuous urbanization of the country makes it extremely difficult for the monarchs to find food and places to lay their eggs. Places that were once fields of milkweed and wildflowers are now parking lots or manicured lawns. The only place that monarch caterpillars will survive is on the Milkweed plant. The sticky white sap that the plant secretes is poisonous to most other bugs and animals-except the Monarch. By ingesting it, the monarchs are also poisonous. This is good and bad; good because the monarchs are less likely to be eaten by birds and other predators, but bad because by relying solely on this one plant, if they were ever eradicated, the butterflies would also die.

The Monarchs also seem to be confusing other plants for milkweed, so when the eggs hatch the caterpillars have nothing to eat. This has been happening most frequently at Apple Tree Beach (Or Picnic Tree Beach, or Chase Way, or whatever you want to call it). The Monarchs have been laying eggs on the black swallow wart plant that has invaded that entire splotch of forest at Apple Tree Beach. It's truly a travesty.

This same problem occurs in Michoacán. It is one of only two places that the Monarchs can survive in the winter; it isn't too damp or too cold, or too hot and the trees shelter it from harsh weather. But the people there are not very wealthy. They are torn between keeping the trees and in turn procuring the survival of a bunch of butterflies, or cutting down the trees for money so they can feed their families. The acreage of trees has been reduced from 52 acres to 2.94. If the trees are cut down, then the Monarchs will most certainly die.

Our school went on a field trip to tag some 4th Gen Monarchs with Maureen Leah from NBNERR. After an hour of hunting the goldenrod fields we at last spotted one monarch. Just one. We named her Lucky, for obvious reasons. The way to tell a male monarch from a female is pretty simple. The males have two extra black dots on the inside of their lower wings. The tag we put on her wing will help people in Mexico identify her. In a few months, if she is indeed lucky, we will be sent information on her whereabouts. We really hope she makes the long and arduous journey south!



Thanks for supporting our original school movie:



If you missed our showings and would still love a chance to catch this masterpiece, you are in luck.

If you make a \$40 donation to the Prudence Island School Foundation, we will give you your very own copy!

If you make a \$60 donation we will give you a copy of The Defenders and one other original PISF movie. You may choose between: CSI: PI (The Incident at Sand Point), Once Upon a Mattress, or Joseph and The Amazing Technicolor Dream Coat.

Please e-mail us @ theprudencewave@aol.com for details

Lucky is pictured to the left. This is just after we tagged her and just before we released them back into the wild.

Deciding Our Future

By Marina, PISF Junior

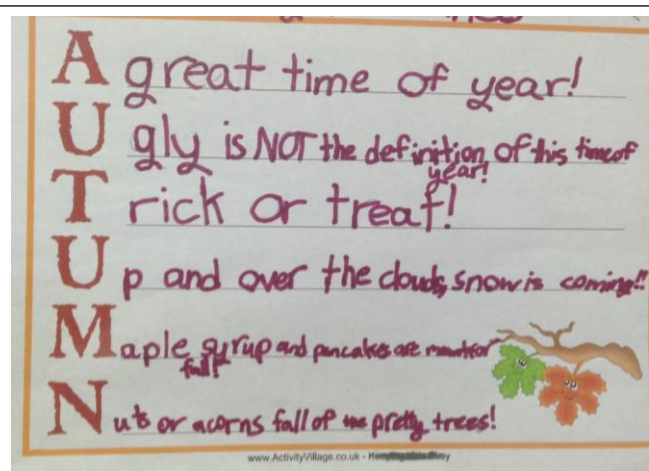
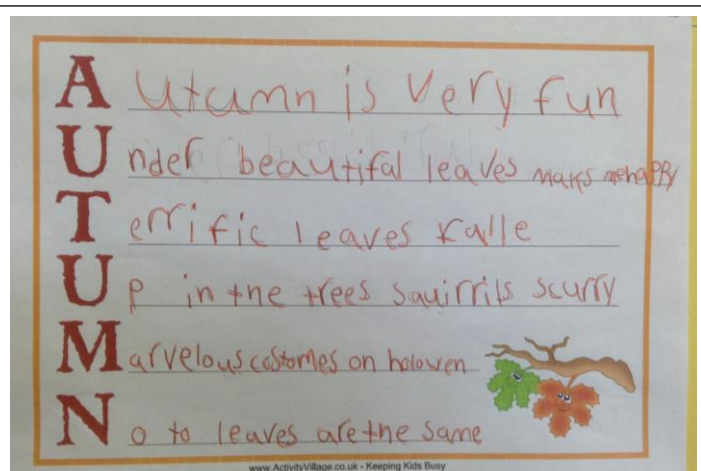
On Sunday October 6th Meg, Julianna, and I went to the college fair at Rhode Island College. Thanks to two very awesome people, Joe and Donna Bains for taking us. The college fair was pretty awesome. There were so many different colleges to learn about. Meg wants to go to school for art. She is very interested in Savannah College of Art and Design (SCAD). Luckily for Meg there was a booth for SCAD there. She got to talk to a very handsome guy from Georgia. I thought that was cool. I even considered changing my major for one minute, just because he was that handsome!!!! Anyways, back to college. I would like to major in Early Childhood Education or Elementary Education. I came across a few colleges that I like so far and will do more research on. As fun and exciting it is to look at colleges, it is also CRAZZY! A few years ago I was always saying I never wanted to go to college, but now I'm excited just looking at them and thinking about it. Going to the college fair to see and learn about different colleges was so helpful and informative. I am glad we got to go.

ThanksgivingBy Ben, PISF 5th grader

I love Thanksgiving because it usually has delicious... ham! A lot of you guys are going to be sad, but I don't like turkey! People are going to say: "How can you not like turkey! It tastes like chicken!" I have different taste buds and I don't think turkey tastes like chicken at all. I also don't like turkey's texture. I think it is always so slimy. Let's forget about foods. Actually, I was just about to tell you about the first Thanksgiving!

When the pilgrims came, what would you expect to see? A bunch of people dressed in black and white and meant to land in Massachusetts, right? Not even close! A lot of these settlers were wearing different kinds of clothing. Some were wearing red, green, and even purple! On the first Thanksgiving, sadly, they didn't have turkey or cranberry sauce! Instead they had: deer, red and white grapes, lobster, swan (NO!!!), dried fruit, and much more! They didn't even mean to land in Massachusetts. Jamestown, Virginia was their first destination, but they were put off course because of a storm, and sent to Plymouth, MA.

It's time for me to go, but you can learn more about the pilgrims and the Mayflower by reading books and websites.

By Ben, PISF 5th graderBy Raya, PISF 3rd grader

Where is this??



We will give you the answer in the December edition of The Prudence Wave!

The October “Where is this?” was a picture of the new Chicni Way street sign located right past the PI School on Broadway.

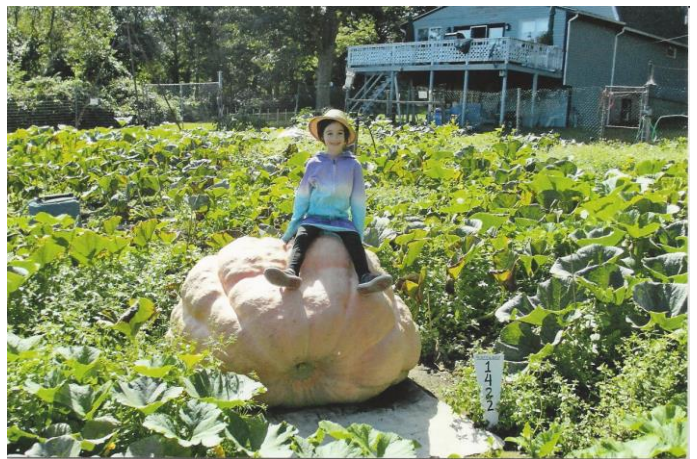
PISF Wish List

- Computer Paper
- 15 Passenger Van
- Elementary music appreciation teacher
- Large stainless steel cooking pot
- Craft clay
- Measuring spoons
- 3 X 5 inch index cards

Eddy Giarrusso 's Giant Pumpkins



One of his pumpkins headed off island for a weigh-off



Eddie's massive pumpkin still growing in his patch



PIA Halloween Party



Can you name this Island family? Definitely the best costumes of the year!!



Makena, Raya and Shelby in a fierce doughnut eating contest!

PI Craft Fair

By Aribella, PISF 1st grader

The Craft Fair was fun. My mom sold crafts like cards and little books. One of my friends was selling little stuffed animals. She knits them. Another person was selling nature things like hair clips with feathers and jewels. She also sold little cinnamon and brown sugar clumps, sea glass necklaces, and bracelets. One had a little starfish on it. Cynthia Ives also made jewelry. My sister and I sold food at the Snack Shack. We sold cook books to raise money for the Prudence School. I think that the craft fair went good.



Self-portrait of Aribella wearing her feathers bought at the PIA Craft Fair.

PI Wharves

By Marina, PISF Junior

Everyone knows about the T-Wharf on Prudence, but did you know there used to be more than one? There are remains of five wharves. One of them is on the northwest shore opposite Patience Island. The second one is on the northeast shore about a mile south of Bear Point. The third is on the east shore just about in the center of Homestead colony. The fourth one is on the east shore about half a mile north of Sandy Point. The last wharf is on the south eastern shore near the south end on the US navy base, adjacent to the boat ramp.

On the northwest shore across from Patience Island are remains of the wharf that was used by the earliest ferry from Prudence to Warwick Neck. This wharf was built somewhere between 1724 and 1733 by Hezakiah Gordon. The wharf about a mile south of Bear Point on the northeast shore could very well be the first wharf ever on Prudence. In 1669 there was a settlement or colony on the northeast end of the island. They could have built this wharf in that year or maybe a few years earlier. The remains of the wharf in the Homestead colony on the east shore could have been built by the Allin family. It is not known for sure, but they used to live on that part of the island for many years. A few huge stones about half a mile north of Sandy Point mark the location where another wharf once was. There is no record of who built it or the year it was built, but it is known that it was built before 1802. It most likely was built by the Allins or Samuel Pearce long before the Revolution. Hurricanes and severe southeast storms left little to mark the location of this wharf. This wharf was located on the southeast shore of Prudence. It was built about 1742 when John Lawton and Barlo Greene petitioned to operate a ferry from Portsmouth to the south end of Prudence. There are little remains due to hurricanes and southeast storms.

These docks were probably used similar to the way we use ours. Swimming, fishing, and to dock boats. In a hundred years or more, our docks will most likely be gone and the kids going to school here might be learning about our old docks. As my source, I used *Early Wharves Of Prudence Island* by Charles G. Maytum.



PI School kids exploring an old wharf

Random Riddle

By Julianna, PISF
freshman

Q: What is the longest word in
the dictionary?

A: 'Smiles' because there's a mile
between each 'S'!



*PJ Artwork Exhibited in Boston Museums:**We're Famous!*

By Meg, PISF Senior

Months ago, our school worked with Allison Newsome to sculpt amphora pots. Allison is a world renowned sculptor and an Islander. In the last couple of years she has been very interested in the amphora pots that were used as transport vessels way back around 3000 BC. Allison's ceramic class at Harvard has been researching these great pots and springing off of them to make art. The Peabody Museum of Archeology and Ethnology at Harvard University asked Allison to lead her class on October 5th in exhibiting the way her class uses the Amphora for inspiration. From noon to 4 pm, her troop of sculptors could be seen shaping their clay into beautiful pots. They also displayed the amphorae her class had made in the past, including the ones made by the Prudence Island School kids! Our very own amphorae were shown at the Peabody Museum!

Not only that, but Allison invited me to go to the Museum of Science with her and the Harvard Ceramics to attend the National Archeology Fair. For two days we constructed giant Amphorae that were bigger than Aribella! The Museum was showing the Dead Sea Scrolls exhibit, which also displayed a lot of amphorae. We sculpted three amphorae that we saw in the exhibit, while also letting kids play with the clay. I had so much fun watching all the kids while Allison passionately explained all about our amphora. I am really grateful that I was given that experience and that we can say that our art work was shown in an actual museum display! *See more pictures on page 13*



Fluffy and Coco Comics

By Sam, PISF 5th grader



All the Reasons We Love Fall

A PISF Elementary Project

PJ Apple Sauce

By Sam, PISF5th grader

Have you ever wanted to make homemade apple sauce? Well now you can. The Prudence Island School made home-made apple sauce with apples from Farnham Farm. It took ALL day. When we were done we went in two groups to give it to people. We gave it to islanders because they have helped the Prudence Island School with many things. It made us feel happy to put our time into doing something for everybody else.

Let me tell you how to make your own applesauce. Here's how we made it. First we peeled the apples. Next we cut and sliced the apples. After that we poured water into a large pot. Then we put it on the stove and let it heat up for a while. Fifth we added cinnamon. We didn't put any sugar in it because some people can't eat it. Sixth, we mushed up the apples using a potato musher. Finally, we stirred it up and put it in jars. Enjoy your apple sauce!



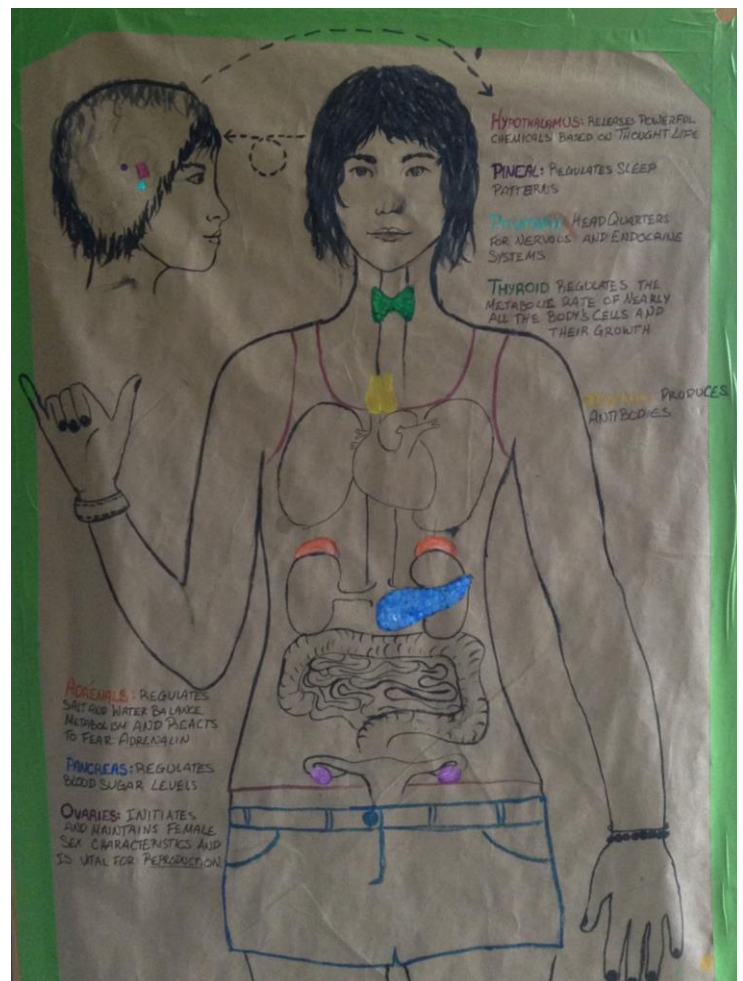
Apple sauce delivery



Apple sauce making party!!

Endocrine System Project

By Meg, PISF Senior



Intriguing Islander of the Month

By Julianna, PISF ninth grader



This month our intriguing islander is Cheryl Jenness, who happens to be quite intriguing indeed, contrary to her personal opinions. In this article you will follow in her shadow through swoon-worthy love stories, the color green, and learn about some jazzy sheep décor.

Growing up, Cheryl lived in Cumberland, Rhode Island. (Though, Prudence always functioned as her home away from home.) She attended school in Cumberland up until the eighth grade. From there, she went to high school in Smithfield, RI where in her senior year she got her first job. Working at a foot press in a jewelry factory isn't all it's cracked up to be explained Mrs. Jenness' fingers, which can recall being injured frequently. Or at least that's what we think they would say, because fingers don't speak.

After an unpleasant year on the foot press, she went off to college to become a nurse, but, never finished because she met and married Rusty. For years after her finger crunching days, Cheryl worked in a nursing home here in RI. That is, until she decided it was time to find a more hip, younger scene. She found that by caring for toddlers in the daycare where she is employed now.

After being asked about how she met her husband, Rusty Jenness, there were audible 'awws' coming from all over the room. If you have a heart, or any feelings whatsoever, then I'm sure you'll be a blubbing mess right with the rest of us by the end of her take on it. Because this is such a pivotal life point, I've decided to narrate the entire scene as if I were Nicolas Sparks. Get ready for some sappy romance.

'Cheryl Jenness, a young lady looking for love, sat quietly, alone, under the awning to keep her already-freckled skin away from the sun. As the dust settled over Marcy's parking lot, it left a dreamy state over the expanse of the gravel and sand, when she saw him. A vision in green army fatigue pants and skin tanned to utter perfection, he moved with strength and grace on the hot, sun beaten ground, with his bare feet. She sat, mesmerized, watching in rapt silence. She said to the heavens that this was it. Tired of dating, she knew, she declared even, this was the man she wanted to marry.

Now that all my creative writing is drained into that, we'll get down to nitty-gritty here. They've been married for 31 years! They now have two children and four grand-kids, whom she loves to watch over and spend time with.

Knowing me, I also had to ask some random totally non-related questions during the interview, so here goes it.

See Cheryl cont. on page 13

Cheryl cont. from page 12

Cheryl's favorite color is green (perhaps because of Rusty's pants all those years ago...?). We learned that if she could choose to play any instrument flawlessly, other than the flute which she used to play, it would be the piano. This, I'm sure, is a much more gentle activity (when compared to former experiences) that her fingers would gratefully take on.

Speaking of experiences, when asked what country she would most love to visit, she just couldn't decide. "Probably Israel or Ireland- then everywhere in between!" She'd gushed excitedly.

All the talk of Ireland had made me curious, which is better; Plaid or Polka-dots? Her opinion was Plaid, and I couldn't agree more.

As we all know, the Plaid shirt is a staple fashion piece in autumn, which just so happens to be her favorite season. This brings us to one of our last topics.

Everybody knows that when fall rolls in, so do trick-or-treaters. So, I've developed some special Halloween questions. As a child on Halloween, Cheryl had two left feet...and two right ones, literally. This is because one year she was one half of Siamese twins with her best friend, her favorite costume as a child! Cheryl's favorite Halloween costume as an adult was when she dressed as a witch and absolutely no one could figure out who the person was under the disguise. She even won best costume. Of course a large, perhaps most important, part of Halloween is the candy. Her favorite is Reese's.

Last but not least, and my personal favorite question in each Intriguing Islander interview- What is something not many people know about you? When it comes to Cheryl, it's her love of sheep! In fact, her entire house has sheep décor all over the place!

Pretty intriguing, huh? Yeah, I thought so too.



Above: Meg working with Allison Newsome at The Boston Museum of Science exhibit

Left: Meg working at a sculpting booth during The Boston Museum of Science exhibit

Scenes from Our Classroom



Math class



Plant cell building



Constant Acceleration Physics Lab



Orange and Triangle Lesson



Persimmon tasting for our produce of the week project



Pajama day dance party



Back deck paragraph lesson



Cozy??