
written by hutch school students. dedicated to our families, volunteers, and supporters.

Megan Kelton-Rehkopf paid a visit to Hutch School this month to teach us about her research in the area of pharmacokinetics.

Thanks for teaching us about your pain research!!



Throughout the fall Patrick, a fourth grade student here at Hutch School, met weekly with Megan Kelton – Rehkopf, to engage in science exploration. In the weeks that Patrick was being tutored he “grew crystals”, blew up balloons with CO₂, and experimented with buoyancy.

On January 24, 2004 Megan and Patrick extended an invitation to our whole student body to think about Science together, and to learn about the work that Megan does here at Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center. Megan works in the Pharmacokinetics Laboratory, which is a part of the Clinical Research Division. She has worked in the lab for two years conducting pain research studies and has volunteered here at Hutch School for one year. The goal of Megan’s research is to look at how herbal remedies might interact with pain medications that may be taken by cancer patients.

During our school meeting Megan explained her studies and then led us through a series of experiments on ourselves. Using sandwich bags filled with ice, we tested our tolerance for pain and then employed strategies to distract ourselves in an effort to see if we could reduce our level of discomfort. It was fun and fascinating and brought to life one example of the cancer related research being done here each day. We thank Megan for her time, her energy and her wonderful presentation!

Archbishop Murphy Football Team Goes the Extra Yard

The Archbishop Murphy high school football team put on a fundraiser for the Hutch school. They had people make plaques and the plaques were for every yard they gain the get money for our school. With the money they gained they supported our wish list and now we have a ton of new sports supplies, yarn, bean bag chairs, and a ton more. Thank you Archbishop High School football team for being so generous. By Brilee 6th grade, Davenport, WA. She likes basketball and her favorite colors are blue and pink.



Trevor Hoffman at Hutch School with Charlie



Drawing by Charlie

About Trevor Hoffman

By Charlie

On January 19, 2005 Trevor Hoffman came to Hutch School. He signed my dog, a baseball card, and a poster! It was so fun. He is a baseball player. He came to Hutch School because he won the Hutch Award this year. Trevor Hoffman won the Hutch Award because he did a lot for his community. That's why he won!



Brendan and Emyle at the "new" playground.



Andrea and Maria master the swinging bars.

Interviews

By Gabe

This month for the Hutch Times I decided to interview everyone in my class. The question I chose to ask was, "What do you like about Hutch School?" I wanted to ask that question because everybody likes Hutch School, and I wanted to know what it was they liked the most.

Some of our favorite things about Hutch School are, playing basketball (Holly), the blocks, (Brendan), short hours, (Skyler, Charlie, Kayla K.) the park (Emyle, Maria) , everyone being friends (Andrea), and clay sculptures (Caleb) and Kayla liked the puppy she got when Trevor Hoffman was here.

What I like about Hutch School is all the great field trips we go on.



Kayla and Gabe working with Lego



drawing of Jones Soda Bottles by Brendan

“RUN WITH LITTLE GUY”

The whole school went to Jones Soda Co. It was really cool. From school it was a short walk of about 9.5 blocks. While we were there Cassandra, who works in the offices, showed us a movie about how Jones Soda got started and who they sponsor. They support Matt Hoffman and Tony Hawk (BMX rider and famous skateboarder) and many other athletes.

We got to see all the soda flavors and energy drinks and even suggested a new one, cactus flavor! They have 3 different energy drink flavors and 14 soda flavors including turkey and gravy, green bean casserole, mashed potatoes, and cranberry-ewww! All the other flavors are the best! They gave us a free soda and a goodie bag full of really cool things! We all got t-shirts, stickers, magnets, and more.

Have you seen the bottles? They have pictures of all different people and we learned that they have people send in photos and they choose from 1,000's of pictures! All we can say is that we LOVE Jones Soda and hope to go back sometime!!

BUY JONES SODA TODAY!



Written by Brilee, Brandy, Rachel, and Missy. These eager soda drinkers will make great marketers



Hutch School showing their enthusiasm for Jones Soda.

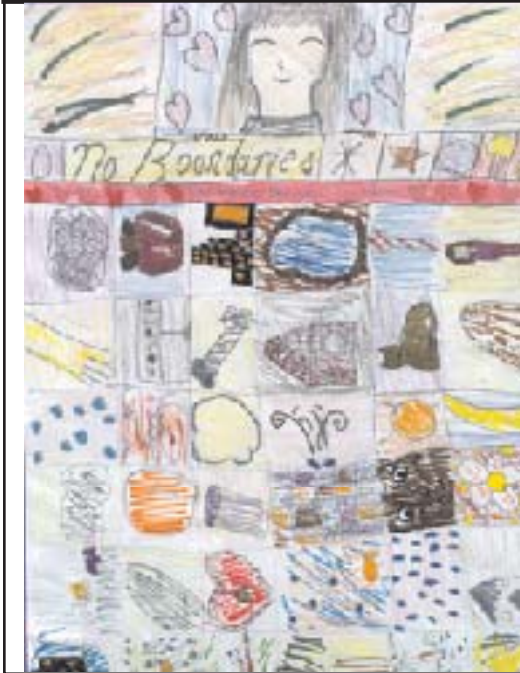
Jones Soda Company

by Hutch High School Students

On January 21, Hutch School took a "field trip" to the offices of the youth based Jones Soda Company. Jones Soda is the "Ben and Jerry's" of soda, with such flavors as 'Bada-Bing', 'Green Bean Casserole', and 'Turkey and Gravy'. In addition, for the Mellow they 'Watermelon', 'Green-Apple', and 'Cherry'. Overall around fourteen flavors. Jones Soda has made a reputation for itself as being a youth based company and sponsoring several professional skateboarders and BMX riders, such as Bucky Lasek, Mat Hoffman, and Bam Margera. Jones Soda tours for the X-Games in crazy RV's and have made a name for themselves around the world.

Energetic Cassandra Hayward, who wore a crazy hat and a cowboy shirt, hosted our tour. Her online profile said her hobbies included, "cowboys, music, shopping, and drinking....soda." She was a cool person who was helpful and was able to answer all of our questions. She showed us a video, which explained how the company worked, and then gave us all Jones Soda merchandise, and best of all, free soda. Unfortunately, they did not have 'Turkey and Gravy' for us to try. During our tour, Cassandra also talked about the creator of the company, Peter Van Stolke. He was not present, but Cassandra explained him as "a crazy guy who likes to jump on people's desk and give high fives."

We all had a great time, so we would just like to thank the people of Jones Soda for giving us a great tour, merchandise, and free soda. So the next time you are drinking a Pepsi, and realize that it is simply too plain, buy a six-pack of Jones Soda and give it a try.



Home

A black castle
A running stream
A place with sticks
And things that gleam

A green-leaved forest
The gentle trees
The safest place
In my dreams

Anywhere
That you can see
As long as it's safe
For you and me

Respect and love,
Love and free
Your life is full
When you live your dream

A careful haven,
Or when you roam
Where the heart is:
Home.

Breanna, Bellevue WA

Shadow Friend

My shadow friend is special to me; he is there when I need him the most. He takes me somewhere special where anything is possible up, up, up, above the clouds. The clouds turn pink, the sun is warm, colored bubbles everywhere he calms me down everything seems perfect. We play bouncing from cloud to cloud, and then we lay watching the colored bubbles afloat. I sink through the clouds falling down, down, back into my room, on my bed, everything is better now.

By Brandy M.

The Best Friends Poem

Best friends are always there for you,
When you're sad and feeling blue,
They can make you laugh, can make you cry,
And soothe you like a lullaby.

Even if you move away and have to leave
your friends,
You'll make new ones, of course, because
friendship always bends.

Written by Melissa (Missy), a 4th grader from Olympia, WA

Missy enjoys spending time with her family and friends, playing with her cats, and folding paper cranes.

student voices

My Horse

I like my horse. He is a good boy. I love him. One day I woke up and decided I should bring my horse to school for show and tell. So I did.

At school I told my class that I got him from my grandpa a long time ago. I named him Pegasus because there is a flying black horse named Pegasus. During work time I drew a picture of Pegasus. It looks just like him. I could make a Zebra out of him if I erased stripes.

By Brendan



ELY, MN

My picture presents the last place I was with my Dad when he was feeling well enough to go outside into the woods. This is special because it was the first time I went with just me dad and I feel safe because it was just the two of us. The picture shows the things we did during the four days. Here is my explanation:

Day1, After a long day of riding in the car we finally got to Ely, MN. We took a nap

after we set camp up.

Day 2, When we woke up, we went venturing down the old gravel road in to the forest. It was really cool and we saw interesting things.

Day 3, We had breakfast and went fishing. My dad waited for me as I fished for a long time.

Day 4, We went canoeing. It was fun. We saw an eagle on an island. When we got back I sat on a rock and my dad pushed me in to the water over and over as we were laughing and playing.

By Rob

student voices

My Safe Place

My safe place is Hutch School.
It is the best place in the world.
The people are Anna, Alisa, and me - Hannah.
This is the place I feel safest.
At Hutch School I am free.
At Hutch School.



Hannah, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, 4th grade.



Horses

By Kayla

I chose to learn about horses because they are pretty and they are wild. Horses look like zebras because they have tails like a zebra and they have a body like a zebra and they have hair on their heads. Horses have black eyes.

Horses live in the wild in North America. Wild horses eat grass. They drink water from streams. They drink 10 – 20 gallons of water every day. Horses like rolling in the dirt. Horses sleep in the grass.

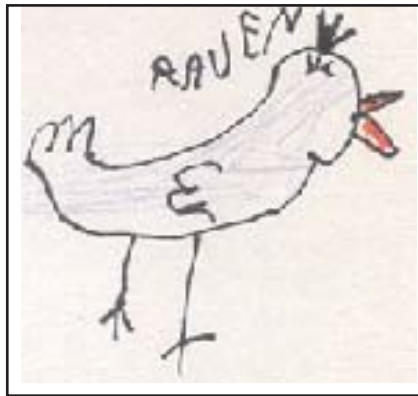
student voices

EVERYWHERE AROUND ME

The grass is growing
The kids are playing
The wind is blowing
And the flowers are blooming.



Rachel is a 5th grader and is from Ephrata W.A.
She likes art and lime green is her favorite color.



About a Husky

By Maria

Once upon a time there was a brave Husky. He was loyal. He was kind. Then one day he found a lost squirrel. Then the squirrel asked him, "Are you the brave and loyal Husky?"

"Yes", said the Husky, "and I'm here to help you find your home. How far away do you think your home is?"

"I don't remember. Something hit me and gave me the worst migraine," groaned the squirrel.

"Well then. Can you remember what hit you? And how far away it was from your home." the husky asked.

"Husky, I think it was a Raven. He didn't mean to hurt me but he was in a big, big rush, and it was ten minutes away from my home," said the squirrel, feeling better.

"Well then, let's follow the Raven and see if it leads us back to your home," the Husky said happily.

And then they found the Raven, and thanked the Raven for helping him find the squirrel's home. And that, my friends is the end.

student voices

The Obnoxious Noise at Petsmart

At the Petsmart in Olympia, WA, there is a brightly colored parrot next to the fish section. It is orange with green & red blotches on it. All day long it sits on top of the Iguana food & screeches as loud as he possibly can. Obviously he thinks he's the best singer in the whole world, but actually he's so bad he almost breaks the windows! I've always wanted to ask Mr. I-love-to-sing to stop singing, but everyone knows that Parrots don't speak English unless you teach them to. I could always ask someone who worked at Petsmart to put the screaming parrot back in his cage, but I'm too shy to do that.



After a little while, I guess everybody gets used to having an earsplitting singer around. Everybody, that is, except me!

By Missy

Missy is a 4th grader from Olympia, WA. She likes cats, folding paper cranes, Hutch School, & spending time with her family. Missy's favorite color is purple.

The Night When People Came

By Will

One night my uncle and aunt and grandma came to Seattle. My uncle came to give my dad some blood. My aunt came to be with my uncle and my grandma came because she is my dad's mom. I

got a spider-man costume. It is really cool.



sights from hutch school



Will is enjoying a beautiful January day at the park.



The Kaylas are holding on!!



Look at our block city!



The Paino man, Ryan Smith, played music for us and wih



Skyler teaching Holly how to play Chess.



Several Hutch students went to Safeco for the Hutch Award presentation to Trevor Hoffman.

student biographies

The Many Places I Call Home

By Ben Softy

I am from a childhood in Montclair, New Jersey,
An unexpected move across seas to beautiful Zurich, Switzerland,
And a few months stay in Seattle, Washington
anticipating my dad's recovery.

I am from busy streets,
Grilled cheeses for breakfast, lunch, and dinner,
And hockey pucks.

I am from a diligent Costco fanatic mom,
A patriotic hard working dad,
And a Brainiac sister.

I am from outside family barbeques once a week,
Eating three Swiss Brotwurst,
Peanut butter and jellies with too much peanut butter,
And many boxes of expired Cheerios.

I am from "Shut-up!"s,
To "What's that?"s,
To "Goodbye"s,
From "Bis Ruhig!"s
To "Was ist das?"s
To "Auf wiedersehen"s.

I am from old and new basketball and tennis courts
Soccer and football fields with no grass,
And especially NHL and Olympic sized hockey rinks.

I am from the greatest fans in the World,
GO Yankee, Giants, Nets, and Devils!!

I am from long visits with Grandparents in South Carolina,
Annual summer vacations to the beaches of Kiawia island,
And week-long school trips throughout Europe, such as Greece.

I am Proud American and love where I am from.

student biographies

All About me

By Caleb

My name is Caleb. The patient in my family is my mom. I am seven years old. I am from Florida. I have a sister. At home in Florida I like to play tennis. I play tennis with my friends. The tennis courts are by my school. I can walk there from my house. I've been playing tennis for about half a year. When you play tennis you just hit the ball.



I am From

By Cristina, Grade 10

I'm born Spanish innocent.
I love my jefita bonita coking frijoles con aguita y salsita
Con tortillas echa a mano.
Dang it feels good to be chicana,
Soy traviesa latina tu hueso.
Respecto to all my jente en Pasco.
Having fun and kicking back also having familia unida.
Ay dios mio.
Even though the past consumes me for the vision
I see how to be American free.
And grateful to see my ancestors brought me.
To have great life and have chances like these.
And see something my father could not see from me.
Texas my tierra from Brownsville to Brownsville to otra manera
La Vida Buena.

All About Me

By Daniel

Hi. I am Daniel. And I'm from Alaska. I like to draw and do math and paint and spell and read and make up stories, and read to my best friend, Dragon. I like to see the weather.

I like to see the weather because I want to know when I can wear pants and shorts or a sweater or a t-shirt. My favorite weather is a sunny day.

Right now I'm staying in Seattle for transplant.

Where I'm From
Written by Derek

I am from Broomfield,
A city without a center.
With a huge suburban mall to attract its residents.

Seated in the heart of the Colorado Rockies.
Majestic, grand, and beautiful.
Inviting skiers, hikers, and bikers,
To enjoy their magnificence.

I am from the Borskis
With our family camping trips,
NFL and the Broncos on Sunday
And "Meatloaf Monday."

Constantly fighting with my younger brother
And a handful of emergency room trips between us.

From strict parents who teach us what's right and what's wrong.
From "school first, then play."
And our loveable cairn terrier who thinks he owns us.

student biographies

The Fremont Troll

By Emyle

One day I went to the Fremont Troll. In case you don't know what that is I will tell you. It is a troll under a bridge. It is holding a real slug bug in his hand. I could tell that it was a red slug bug because it was covered in cement but there was a little crack. We took a bunch of pictures and then I climbed up on to his nose. It was a tall climb. I felt scared when I got up there.



LOOSING THINGS

My grandmama
Worked day and night
But, yet now
She has failing sight...

My mommy is nice,
A lovely mom.
She always did work hard.
Then why is she degraded
To molding shaped in lard?

I grew up
To fill my shoes.
I always pull my weight.

But this was ever a cunning ruse:
I never had much strength to lose.

Poem by Breanna, a fifth grader who is home sick for the week and wrote this after reading, "Lineage".

I Am From By Curtis, 8th grade

I am from a place with snow
And rabbits in the grass

A dog in my house
And dry air outside

Where I am from "there are three
sides
To every story; yours, mine, and
the truth."

Where I am from my dad cooks
and
We have a "Meat Loaf Monday."

I am from a place with mountains
And an unpredictable forecast.

Where I am from we have steak
for dinner
And hot dogs for lunch.

Where I am from we go
Camping and dirt bike riding,
Skiing and snowboarding
This is where I'm from.

student biographies

I'm From Alaska To Arizona
Nick, Grade 8

I'm from cold. I'm from dry.
I'm from boring light gray sky.

I'm from Arizona. I'm from Alaska.
I'm from general Gates, to terrible fates
Caused by military action.

I'm from, "Do your homework!"
I'm from, "Clean your room!"
I'm from chicken and dumplings.
I'm from minestrone stew.
I'm from chicken potpies.
I'm from 12 packs of Mountain Dew.

I'm from family photos.
To family games.
I'm from weeks of snow .
I'm from months of rain.

I'm from the 90s.
I'm from 9/11 /2001.
I'm from bland summers.
To winters of fun.

I'm from Martin and Albright.
That's where I'm from .



I am From England
Josh, grade 10

I am from England,
The kings and the Queens,
The lords and the ladies,
The tea bags, teapots and tea cozy's.

I am from relatives,
The eccentric grandma,
The stubborn grandpa,
The 50 first cousins,
And the other 60 half related.

I am from rainy days,
Fish and chips from the shop,
Puddle jumping, can crushing,
Calling soda, pop.

I am from dense thickets,
And lost forts.
Playing cricket,
Or the "real football!"

I am from my last days
On that rainy wet island.
To the great move,
Across that wide-open ocean.



student biographies

A Place I Call Home
By Kelly, 10th grade

A place I call home consists of friendly gatherings and family Bar-B-Q's,
I am from steaks and ribs; Homemade treats that are good to eat,
I am from Kool-aid, Mac & cheese, and Hamburger Helper please!
I am from the sweet scent of bread that is always there to greet,
I am from two welcoming homes, with different standards and dreams.

A place I call home is with prayers, churchgoers, and morning Sunday
school,
I am from blasting oldies and rock & roll, constantly turned up to the max,
I am from outdoor neighborhood sports and games, they call me young un',
I am from needles and thread, video games and baseball bats,
I am from conflict and fighting; broken hearts, tears, and being the only one.

A place I call home is where "you can't hold the world on your shoulders,"
I am from "sit down and be quiet brat," to "cut it out" and "give that back,"
I am from Kelly Banelly, nicknames from Bob "the man,"
I am from the ticklish ways of Mr. Mike and every time getting a piggyback,
I am from the tripping, kicking, and ignorant ways of Sam.

A place I call home is where the heart and soul reside,
A place I call home is where I go inside,

Cabbage and Sausage
By: Kelsie, 8th grade

I am from
Knickknacks and Apple Jacks
Adorable pictures that adorn our walls

I am from
A spotless kitchen that produces smells like sizzling sausages
or the occasional unattractive cabbage
A bedroom that looks like a stampede of gorillas came
through

I am from
crazy Angie to mellow Carole
The strange ways of Gus to the wacky adventures with Dusty

I am from
"Leave me alone," to "Pick up your room,"
and "Get off the phone"

student biographies

I am from
Wild neighbors and calm streets
From harsh winters to scolding hot summers

I am from
Memories of Germany,
Adventures with Great Grandmother Ruhoff
The hands that carved woodwork, my grandfather Walt

I am from
Optimism, humor, creativity, love
That is where I am from

Oregon

Sarah, grade 10

I'm from crowded beds, covered in Disney sheets
And daily bologna sandwiches covered in mayonnaise
From "Arthur the Aardvark" and outgrown, school uniforms
I'm from gravel roads full of distant memories of scary of dogs and
religious neighbors
From fruit trees and scarred knees
From soymilk and bottles of sweet homeopathics,
Administered at the slightest sign of discomfort
I am from concern and confusion
From Mr. Fuzzy and Barbie's best friend
From torturous hours and transparent silence
Relentless sickness and tears blurring my vision
I'm from Costco birthday cakes and attempted normalcy
From "Sarah Marie!" and stressed frustration
Mini van rides and medical bills
I'm from incoming babies and dusty boxes of forgotten artifacts
From Catholic men and strong women
Treasured and loathed memories

student biographies

I come from
Paul, 9th grade

I come from warm summers, and
Snowy winters, from chocolate
ice cream, potatoes, and BBQ chicken,
lasangha and cereal too.

I come from a home of sports and
music, a pool table, and home
videos, I come from ships way back
who ported people from place
to place.

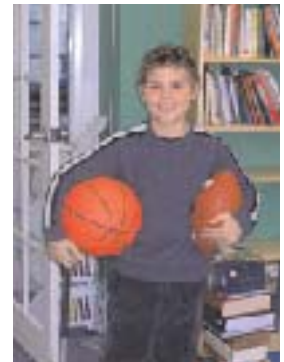
I come from animals, deere, and
squirrels, I come from a home with
puppies, Ruby and Opal, and a cat called Molly,
I come from a church,
a church of Episcopalians.

I come from a very old family, I
come from a family with many memories,
of sports and fun
and photographs, I come from a traveling
family, I come from a family
of many European bloods.

I come from a wet motherland
way back in history, I am from a great British
country, with great farming, I am from military
grandpas, and grandmas who bake a lot,
I come from Wales to Colorado

What I Love

I love sports because you're always active.
I love them being all different. I like scor-
ing and making goals for the future! I've been
playing sports all my life. My dad and mom
taught me early. I learned basketball when I
was 1, baseball at 18 months, and soccer at 3 and that is
why I love sports so much.



Patrick, a 4th grader from everywhere. He likes sports and hopes to be a soccer star.

hutch school
1100 fairview ave n, h-schl
seattle, wa 99109-1024

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Breanna and Rachel hamming it up!