

BEARCAT DAY 23

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 2020

**GRADE 8
ANDERSON COUNTY SCHOOLS**



ANDERSON COUNTY MIDDLE SCHOOL

8TH GRADE BEARCAT DAY 23

LANGUAGE ARTS	THE OUTSIDERS (NOVEL STUDY) Read the notes and Chapter 3 of The Outsiders . Answer the Google Form Questions . Answer the Short Answer .
MATH	ONE AND TWO STEP EQUATIONS PRACTICE Students will need to use the notes and examples on the note sheet to help them complete the practice problems on the homework sheet . The homework sheet will need to be returned to the school and turned in for a grade. Students with internet access will need to complete the Google Form for Bearcat Day 23 after using the notes, practice problems, and video lesson to help them prepare
SCIENCE	VOLCANOES AND EARTHQUAKES Read the passage about Volcanoes and Earthquakes and answer the questions. Remember multiple choice are required, discussion is extra credit.
SOCIAL STUDIES	21-13 ★ The Gettysburg Address Questions: <ol style="list-style-type: none">1. How much time is four score and seven years?2. How does Lincoln explain democracy in the Gettysburg address?3. How did Lincoln feel about his 2-minute speech? Was he correct in his evaluation?
PE/HEALTH	IMMUNE SYSTEM Read the video transcript , then take the quiz based on the information in the quiz.
CAREERS	SOFT SKILLS: GETTING A JOB Read the notes and answer the questions .

Grade 8 Bearcat Day 23 ELA

The Outsiders

Chapter three
Wed. 4/22/20



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Draw or write characteristics for:

- 1 **Greasers**
- 2 **Socals**

Students, draw anywhere on this slide!

Peer Deck Interactive Slide
Do not remove this bar

Do a quarantine high five if you had any of the following:

Differences

Appearance (Greasers have long greasy hair, while the Socs have short neat hair)

Economic status (Greasers are from the poor side of town, while the Socs are rich)

Academics (many of the Greasers struggle when it comes to academics, while the Socs have more opportunity)

Expectations (Greasers do not have as much expected from them, while the Socs have high expectations)

Vehicles (Greasers must walk, while the Socs have cars)

Law (Greasers are known for often breaking the law, while Socs are generally law abiding)



Similarities

Age (Both groups are teenagers)

Appearance (Both groups place a high importance on their image)

Acceptance (Both groups feel it is important to be accepted by their group)

Conformity (Both groups will alter their image/behavior in order to conform to group expectations. Ex: Ponyboy and Dally are smart, but also have pressure to stay within the confines of being a greaser).

Hatred (Both groups have a strong hatred for each other that is not grounded in any kind of reason)

Lacking Understanding (Both groups take little time to understand the other group)

Loyalty (Both groups remain immensely loyal to their own group)

Struggles at home (Both groups have issues with parenting - Ex: Johnny's and Bob's parents)

Stereotypes (Both groups are stereotyped. The greasers for being hoodlums, the socs for being spoiled.)



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Leaving the movie, Ponyboy and Johnny fall asleep in a lot which makes Pony get home very late. This makes Darry worry. Draw an appropriate curfew time on the clock that Darry should set for his 14 year old brother.



Students, draw anywhere on this slide!

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Grade 8 Bearcat Day 23 ELA

Ponyboy makes an allusion to a famous work of literature in chapter

3. Circle the item below from Lewis Carroll's Alice in Wonderland.



Students, draw anywhere on this slide!

Pear Deck Interactive Slide
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Ponyboy refers to Two Bit as a

“chessy cat”. Most readers will

recognize the sneaky Cheshire Cat

from Lewis Carroll's Alice in

Wonderland. It is reasonable for Pony

to make this reference as

he is highly intelligent

and an avid reader. It is a

simile since Ponyboy is making a

comparison of two unlike things using

“like” or “as” - figurative language



Draw a picture of a stick person hanging from the edge of a cliff ON TOP OF THIS SLIDE.

A cliffhanger is a literary device where an author encourages the reader to go to the next chapter with a moment of heightened tension or suspense. Watch for a cliffhanger at the end of chapter three.

Students, draw anywhere on this slide!

Pear Deck Interactive Slide
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“He kicked other horses and was always getting into trouble. I’ve got me an onery pony,” Soda’d tell him.”



Bad-tempered, stubborn, combative

Compliant, docile, obedient

Drag the icon to the meaning of the underlined word.

Students, drag the icon!

Pear Deck Interactive Slide
Do not remove this bar

Grade 8 Bearcat Day 23 ELA

“After the movie was over, it suddenly came to us that Cherry and Marcia, didn’t have a way to get home. Two-Bit gallantly offered to walk them home.”

Cross out the words that are not synonyms of the underlined word.

heroic

foolish

charming

chivalrous

meanly

wicked

gentlemanly

Students, draw anywhere on this slide!

Peer Deck Interactive Slide
Do not remove this bar

“That was the truth Socs were always behind a wall of aloofness, careful not to let their real selves show through.”

Cross out the words that are not synonyms of the underlined word.

standoffish

amiable

distant

unapproachable

friendly

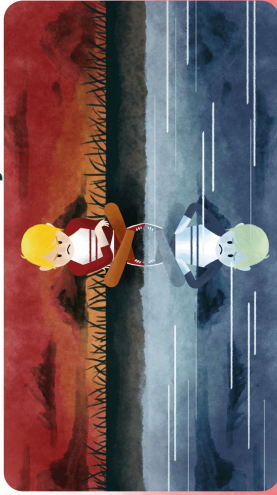
warm

Students, draw anywhere on this slide!

Peer Deck Interactive Slide
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“Johnny’s eyes went round and he winned as though I’d belted him.” TYPE what the underlined word likely means?



Students, write your response!

Peer Deck Interactive Slide
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The Outsiders -please read chapter three.

[SE-Hinton-The-Outsiders-Full-Text \(1\).pdf](#)

Online text link



Online audio text link

Grade 8 Bearcat Day 23 ELA

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Things to do before tomorrow's class:

- 1** Read The Outsiders Chapter 3 (If you read ahead, please do not spoil it for others.)
- 2** Open the Questions Google Form and answer the questions. Remember to check the chapter for correct answers.
- 3** Open the Multiple Choice Google Form. This assignment is REQUIRED. The Short Answer is extra credit (use Race).



Students, write your response!

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Chapter 3

AFTER THE MOVIE was over it suddenly came to us that Cherry and Marcia didn't have a way to get home. Two-Bit gallantly offered to walk them home--- the west side of town was only about twenty miles away--- but they wanted to call their parents and have them come and get them. Two-Bit finally talked them into letting us drive them home in his car. I think they were still half-scared of us. They were getting over it, though, as we walked to Two-Bit's house to pick up the car. It seemed funny to me that Socs--- if these girls were any example--- were just like us. They liked the Beatles and thought Elvis Presley was out, and we thought the Beatles were rank and that Elvis was tuff, but that seemed the only difference to me. Of course greasy girls would have acted a lot tougher, but there was a basic sameness. I thought maybe it was money that separated us.

"No," Cherry said slowly when I said this. "It's not just money. Part of it is, but not all. You greasers have a different set of values. You're more emotional. We're sophisticated--- cool to the point of not feeling anything. Nothing is real with us. You know, sometimes I'll catch myself talking to a girl-friend, and realize I don't mean half of what I'm saying. I don't really think a beer blast on the river bottom is super-cool, but I'll rave about one to a girl-friend just to be saying something." She smiled at me. "I never told anyone that. I think you're the first person I've ever really gotten through to."

She was coming through to me all right, probably because I was a greaser, and younger; she didn't have to keep her guard up with me.

"Rat race is a perfect name for it," she said. "We're always going and going and going, and never asking where. Did you ever hear of having more than you wanted? So that you couldn't want anything else and then started looking for something else to want? It seems like we're always searching for something to satisfy us, and never finding it. Maybe if we could lose our cool. we could."

That was the truth. Socs were always behind a wall of aloofness, careful not to let their real selves show through. I had seen a social-club rumble once. The Socs even fought coldly and practically and impersonally.

"That's why we're separated," I said. "It's not money, it's feeling--- you don't feel anything and we feel too violently."

"And"--- she was trying to hide a smile--- "that's probably why we take turns getting our names in the paper."

Two-Bit and Marcia weren't even listening to us. They were engaged in some wild conversation that made no sense to anyone but themselves.

I have quite a rep for being quiet, almost as quiet as Johnny. Two-Bit always said he wondered why Johnny and I were such good buddies. "You must make such interestin' conversation," he'd say, cocking one eyebrow, "you keepin' your mouth shut and Johnny not sayin' anything." But Johnny and I understood each other without saying anything. Nobody but Soda could really get me talking. Till I met Cherry Valance.

I don't know why I could talk to her; maybe for the same reason she could talk to me. The first thing I knew I was telling her about Mickey Mouse, Soda's horse. I had never told anyone about Soda's horse. It was personal.

Soda had this buckskin horse, only it wasn't his. It belonged to a guy who kept it at the stables where Soda used to work. Mickey Mouse was Soda's horse, though. The first day Soda saw him he said, "There's my horse," and I never doubted it. I was about ten then. Sodapop is horsecrazy. I mean it. He's always hanging around stables and rodeos, hopping on a horse every time he gets a chance. When I was ten I thought that Mickey Mouse and Soda looked alike and were alike. Mickey Mouse was a dark-gold buckskin, sassy and ornery, not much more than a colt. He'd come when Soda called him. He wouldn't come for anyone else. That horse loved Soda. He'd stand there and chew on Soda's sleeve or collar. Gosh, but Sodapop was crazy about that horse. He went down to see him every day. Mickey Mouse was a mean horse: He kicked other horses and was

always getting into trouble. "I've got me a ornery pony," Soda'd tell him, rubbing his neck. "How come you're so mean, Mickey Mouse?" Mickey Mouse would just chew on his sleeve and sometimes nip him. But not hard. He may have belonged to another guy, but he was Soda's horse.

"Does Soda still have him?" Cherry asked.

"He got sold," I said. "They came and got him one day and took him off. He was a real valuable horse. Pure quarter."

She didn't say anything else and I was glad. I couldn't tell her that Soda had bawled all night long after they came and got Mickey Mouse. I had cried, too, if you want to know the truth, because Soda never really wanted anything except a horse, and he'd lost his. Soda had been twelve then, going-on-thirteen. He never let on to Mom and Dad how he felt, though, because we never had enough money and usually we had a hard time making ends meet. When you're thirteen in our neighborhood you know the score. I kept saving my money for a year, thinking that someday I could buy Mickey Mouse back for Soda. You're not so smart at ten.

"You read a lot, don't you, Ponyboy?" Cherry asked.

I was startled. "Yeah. Why?"

She kind of shrugged. "I could just tell. I'll bet you watch sunsets, too." She was quiet for a minute after I nodded. "I used to watch them, too, before I got so busy..."

I pictured that, or tried to. Maybe Cherry stood still and watched the sun set while she was supposed to be taking the garbage out. Stood there and watched and forgot everything else until her big brother screamed at her to hurry up. I shook my head. It seemed funny to me that the sunset she saw from her patio and, the one I saw from the back steps was the same one. Maybe the two different worlds we lived in weren't so different. We saw the same sunset.

Marcia suddenly gasped. "Cherry, look what's coming."

We all looked and saw a blue Mustang coming down the street. Johnny made a small noise in his throat and when I looked at him he was white.

Marcia was shifting nervously. "What are we going to do?"

Cherry bit a fingernail. "Stand here," she said. "There isn't much else we can do."

"Who is it?" Two-Bit asked. "The F.B.I.?"

"No," Cherry said bleakly, "it's Randy and Bob."

"And," Two-Bit added grimly, "a few other of the socially elite checkered-shirt set"

"Your boyfriends?" Johnny's voice was steady, but standing as close to him as I was, I could see he was trembling. I wondered why--- Johnny was a nervous wreck, but he never was that jumpy.

Cherry started walking down the street. "Maybe they won't see us. Act normal."

"Who's acting?" Two-Bit grinned. "I'm a natural normal."

"Wish it was the other way around," I muttered, and Two-Bit said, "Don't get mouthy, Ponyboy"

The Mustang passed us slowly and went right on by. Marcia sighed in relief. "That was close."

Cherry turned to me. "Tell me about your oldest brother. You don't talk much about him."

I tried to think of something to say about Darry, and shrugged. "What's to talk about? He's big and handsome and likes to play football."

"I mean, what's he like? I feel like I know Soda from the way you talk about him; tell me about Darry." And when I was silent she urged me on. "Is he wild and reckless like Soda? Dreamy, like you?" My face got hot as I bit my lip. Darry... what was Darry like? "He's..." I started to say he was a good ol' guy but I couldn't. I burst out bitterly: "He's not like Sodapop at all and he sure ain't like me. He's hard as a rock and about as human. He's got eyes exactly like frozen ice. He thinks I'm a pain in the neck. He likes Soda--- everybody likes Soda--- but he can't stand me. I bet he wishes he could stick me in a home somewhere, and he'd do it, too, if Soda'd let him."

Two-Bit and Johnny were staring at me now. "No..." Two-Bit said, dumfounded. "No, Ponyboy, that ain't right... you got it wrong..."

"Gee," Johnny said softly, "I thought you and Darry and Soda got along real well..."

"Well, we don't," I snapped, feeling silly. I knew my ears were red by the way they were burning, and I was thankful for the darkness. I felt stupid. Compared to Johnny's home, mine was heaven. At least Darry didn't get drunk and beat me up or run me out of the house, and I had Sodapop to talk things over with. That made me mad, I mean making a fool of myself in front of everyone. "An' you can shut your trap, Johnny Cade, 'cause we all know you ain't wanted at home, either. And you can't blame them."

Johnny's eyes went round and he winced as though I'd belted him. Two-Bit slapped me a good one across the side of the head, and hard.

"Shut your mouth, kid. If you wasn't Soda's kid brother I'd beat the tar out of you. You know better than to talk to Johnny like that." He put his hand on Johnny's shoulder. "He didn't mean it, Johnny."

"I'm sorry," I said miserably. Johnny was my buddy. "I was just mad."

"It's the truth," Johnny said with a bleak grin. "I don't care."

"Shut up talkin' like that," Two-Bit said fiercely, messing up Johnny's hair. "We couldn't get along without you, so you can just shut up!"

"It ain't fair!" I cried passionately. "It ain't fair that we have all the rough breaks!" I didn't know exactly what I meant, but I was thinking about Johnny's father being a drunk and his mother a selfish slob, and Two-Bit's mother being a barmaid to support him and his kid sister after their father ran out on them, and Dally--- wild, cunning Dally--- turning into a hoodlum because he'd die if he didn't, and Steve--- his hatred for his father coming out in his soft, bitter voice and the violence of his temper. Sodapop... a dropout so he could get a job and keep me in school, and Darry, getting old before his time trying to run a family and hold on to two jobs and never having any fun--- while the Socs had so much spare time and money that they jumped us and each other for kicks, had beer blasts and river-bottom parties because they didn't know what else to do. Things were rough all over, all right. All over the East Side. It just didn't seem right to me.

"I know," Two-Bit said with a good-natured grin, "the chips are always down when it's our turn, but that's the way things are. Like it or lump it."

Cherry and Marcia didn't say anything. I guess they didn't know what to say. We had forgotten they were there. Then the blue Mustang was coming down the street again, more slowly.

"Well," Cherry said resignedly, "they've spotted us."

The Mustang came to a halt beside us, and the two boys in the front seat got out. They were Socs all right. One had on a white shirt and a madras ski jacket, and the other a light yellow shirt and a wine-colored sweater. I looked at their clothes and realized for the first time that evening that all I had was a pair of jeans and Soda's old navy sweat shirt with the sleeves cut short. I swallowed. Two-Bit started to tuck in his shirttail, but stopped himself in time; he just flipped up the collar of his black leather jacket and lit a cigarette. The Socs didn't even seem to see us.

"Cherry, Marcia, listen to us..." the handsome black-haired Soc with the dark sweater began.

Johnny was breathing heavily and I noticed he was staring at the Soc's hand. He was wearing three heavy rings. I looked quickly at Johnny, an idea dawning on me. I remembered that it was a blue Mustang that had pulled up beside the vacant lot and that Johnny's face had been cut up by someone wearing rings...

The Soc's voice broke into my thoughts: "...just because we got a little drunk last time..."

Cherry looked mad. "A little? You call reeling and passing out in the streets 'a little'? Bob, I told you, I'm never going out with you while you're drinking, and I mean it. Too many things could happen while you're drunk. It's me or the booze."

The other Soc, a tall guy with a semi-Beatle haircut, turned to Marcia. "Baby, you know we don't get drunk very often..." When she only gave him a cold stare he got angry. "And even if you are mad at us, that's no reason to go walking the streets with these bums."

Two-Bit took a long drag on his cigarette, Johnny slouched and hooked his thumbs in his pockets, and I stiffened. We can look meaner than anything when we want to--- looking tough comes in handy. Two-Bit put his elbow on Johnny's shoulder. "Who you callin' bums?"

"Listen, greasers, we got four more of us in the back seat..."

"Then pity the back seat," Two-Bit said to the sky.

"If you're looking for a fight..."

Two-Bit cocked an eyebrow, but it only made him look more cool. "You mean if I'm looking for a good jumping, you outnumber us, so you'll give it to us? Well..." He

snatched up an empty bottle, busted off the end, and gave it to me, then reached in his back pocket and flipped out his switchblade. "Try it, pal."

"No!" Cherry cried. "Stop it!" She looked at Bob. "We'll ride home with you. Just wait a minute."

"Why?" Two-Bit demanded. "We ain't scared of them."

Cherry shuddered. "I can't stand fights... I can't stand them..."

I pulled her to one side. "I couldn't use this," I said, dropping the pop bottle. "I couldn't ever cut anyone...." I had to tell her that, because I'd seen her eyes when Two-Bit flicked out his switch.

"I know," she said quietly, "but we'd better go with them. Ponyboy... I mean... if I see you in the hall at school or someplace and don't say hi, well, it's not personal or anything, but..."

"I know," I said.

"We couldn't let our parents see us with you all. You're a nice boy and everything..."

"It's okay," I said, wishing I was dead and buried somewhere. Or at least that I had on a decent shirt. "We aren't in the same class. Just don't forget that some of us watch the sunset too."

She looked at me quickly. "I could fall in love with Dallas Winston," she said. "I hope I never see him again, or I will."

She left me standing there with my mouth dropped open, and the blue Mustang vroomed off.

We walked on home, mostly in silence. I wanted to ask Johnny if those were the same Socs that had beaten him up, but I didn't mention it. Johnny never talked about it and we never said anything.

"Well, those were two good-lookin' girls if I ever saw any." Two-Bit yawned as we sat down on the curb at the vacant lot. He took a piece of paper out, of his pocket and tore it up.

"What was that?"

"Marcia's number. Probably a phony one, too. I must have been outa my mind to ask for it. I think I'm a little soused."

So he had been drinking. Two-Bit was smart. He knew the score. "Y'all goin' home?" he asked.

"Not right now," I said. I wanted to have another smoke and to watch the stars. I had to be in by twelve, but I thought I had plenty of time.

"I don't know why I handed you that busted bottle," Two-Bit said, getting to his feet. "You'd never use it."

"Maybe I would have," I said. "Where you headed?"

"Gonna go play a little snooker and hunt up a poker game. Maybe get rip-roarin' drunk. I dunno. See y'all tomorrow."

Johnny and I stretched out on our backs and looked at the stars. I was freezing--- it was a cold night and all I had was that sweat shirt, but I could watch stars in sub-zero weather. I saw Johnny's cigarette glowing in the dark and wondered vaguely what it was like inside a burning ember...

"It was because we're greasers," Johnny said, and I knew he was talking about Cherry. "We could have hurt her reputation."

"I reckon," I said, wondering if I ought to tell Johnny what she had said about Dallas.

"Man, that was a tuff car. Mustangs are tuff."

"Big time Socs, all right," I said, a nervous bitterness growing inside me. It wasn't fair for the Socs to have everything. We were as good as they were; it wasn't our fault we were greasers. I couldn't just take it or leave it, like Two-Bit, or ignore it and love life anyway, like Sodapop, or harden myself beyond caring, like Dally, or actually enjoy it, like Tim Shepard. I felt the tension growing inside of me and I knew something had to happen or I would explode.

"I can't take much more." Johnny spoke my own feelings. "I'll kill myself or something."

"Don't," I said, sitting up in alarm. "You can't kill yourself, Johnny."

"Well, I won't. But I gotta do something. It seems like there's gotta be someplace without greasers or Socs, with just people. Plain ordinary people."

"Out of the big towns," I said, lying back down. "In the country..."

In the country... I loved the country. I wanted to be out of towns and away from excitement. I only wanted to lie on my back under a tree and read a book or draw a picture, and not worry about being jumped or carrying a blade or ending up married to some scatterbrained broad with no sense. The country would be like that, I thought dreamily. I would have a yeller cur dog, like I used to, and Sodapop could get Mickey Mouse back and ride in all the rodeos he wanted to, and Darry would lose that cold, hard look and be like he used to be, eight months ago, before Mom and Dad were killed. Since I was dreaming I brought Mom and Dad back to life... Mom could bake some more chocolate cakes and Dad would drive the pickup out early to feed the cattle. He would slap Darry on the back and tell him he was getting to be a man, a regular chip off the block, and they would be as close as they used to be. Maybe Johnny could come and live

with us, and the gang could come out on weekends, and maybe Dallas would see that there was some good in the world after all, and Mom would talk to him and make him grin in spite of himself. "You've got quite a mom," Dally used to say. "She knows the score." She could talk to Dallas and kept him from getting into a lot of trouble. My mother was golden and beautiful...

"Ponyboy"--- Johnny was shaking me--- "Hey, Pony, wake up."

I sat up, shivering. The stars had moved. "Glory, what time is it?"

"I don't know. I went to sleep, too, listening to you rattle on and on. You'd better get home. I think I'll stay all night out here." Johnny's parents didn't care if he came home or not.

"Okay." I yawned. Gosh, but it was cold. "If you get cold or something come on over to our house."

"Okay."

I ran home, trembling at the thought of facing Darry. The porch light was on. Maybe they were asleep and I could sneak in, I thought. I peeked in the window. Sodapop was stretched out on the sofa, sound asleep, but Darry was in the armchair under the lamp, reading the newspaper. I gulped, and opened the door softly. Darry looked up from his paper. He was on his feet in a second. I stood there, chewing on my fingernail.

"Where the heck have you been? Do you know what time it is?" He was madder than I'd seen him in a long time. I shook my head wordlessly.

"Well, it's two in the morning, kiddo. Another hour and I would have had the police out after you. Where were you, Ponyboy?"--- his voice was rising--- "Where in the almighty universe were you?"

It sounded dumb, even to me, when I stammered, "I... I went to sleep in the lot..."

"You what?" He was shouting, and Sodapop sat up and rubbed his eyes.

"Hey, Ponyboy," he said sleepily, "where ya been?"

"I didn't mean to." I pleaded with Darry. "I was talking to Johnny and we both dropped off..."

"I reckon it never occurred to you that your brothers might be worrying their heads off and afraid to call the police because something like that could get you two thrown in a boys' home so quick it'd make your head spin. And you were asleep in the lot? Ponyboy, what on earth is the matter with you? Can't you use your head? You haven't even got a coat on."

I felt hot tears of anger and frustration rising. "I said I didn't mean to..."

"I didn't mean to!" Darry shouted, and I almost shook. "I didn't think! I forgot! That's all I hear out of you! Can't you think of anything?"

"Darry..." Sodapop began, but Darry turned on him. "You keep your trap shut! I'm sick and tired of hearin' you stick up for him."

He should never yell at Soda. Nobody should ever holler at my brother. I exploded. "You don't yell at him!" I shouted. Darry wheeled around and slapped me so hard that it knocked me against the door.

Suddenly it was deathly quiet. We had all frozen. Nobody in my family had ever hit me. Nobody. Soda was wide-eyed. Darry looked at the palm of his hand where it had turned red and then looked back at me. His eyes were huge. "Ponyboy..."

I turned and ran out the door and down the street as fast as I could. Darry screamed, "Pony, I didn't mean to!" but I was at the lot by then and pretended I couldn't hear. I was running away. It was plain to me that Darry didn't want me around. And I wouldn't stay if he did. He wasn't ever going to hit me again

"Johnny?" I called, and started when he rolled over and jumped up almost under my feet. "Come on, Johnny, we're running away."

Johnny asked no questions. We ran for several blocks until we were out of breath. Then we walked. I was crying by then. I finally just sat down on the curb and cried, burying my face in my arms. Johnny sat down beside me, one hand on my shoulder. "Easy, Ponyboy," he said softly, "we'll be okay."

I finally calmed down and wiped my eyes on my bare arm. My breath was coming in quivering sobs. "Gotta cigarette?"

He handed me one and struck a match.

"Johnny, I'm scared."

"Well, don't be. You're scarin' me. What happened? I never seen you bawl like that."

"I don't very often. It was Darry. He hit me. I don't know what happened, but I couldn't take him hollering at me and hitting me too. I don't know... sometimes we get along okay, then all of a sudden he blows up on me or else is naggin' at me all the time. He didn't use to be like that... we used to get along okay... before Mom and Dad died. Now he just can't stand me."

"I think I like it better when the old man's hittin' me." Johnny sighed. "At least then I know he knows who I am. I walk in that house, and nobody says anything. I walk out, and nobody says anything. I stay away all night, and nobody notices. At least you got Soda. I ain't got nobody."

"Shoot," I said, startled out of my misery, "you got the whole gang. Dally didn't slug you tonight 'cause you're the pet. I mean, golly, Johnny, you got the whole gang."

"It ain't the same as having your own folks care about you," Johnny said simply. "It just ain't the same."

I was beginning to relax and wonder if running away was such a great idea. I was sleepy and freezing to death and I wanted to be home in bed, safe and warm under the covers with Soda's arm across me. I decided I would go home and just not speak to Darry. It was my house as much as Darry's, and if he wanted to pretend I wasn't alive, that was just fine with me. He couldn't stop me from living in my own house.

"Let's walk to the park and back. Then maybe I'll be cooled off enough to go home."

"Okay," Johnny said easily. "Okay."

Things gotta get better, I figured. They couldn't get worse. I was wrong.

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23. Bearcat Day 23 4/22/2020 The Outsiders - Chapter 3

* Required

Part 2: Multiple Choice

1. Check two reasons Cherry gives that Socs are different than Greasers. * 5 points

- Socs are more emotionally sensitive
- Socs hide behind a veil of sophistication
- Greasers feel too violently
- Greasers are void of emotion

2. What event causes Pony to run away? *

5 points

- "You'd better leave us alone," the redhead said in a biting voice, "or I'll call the cops."
- "He would kill the next person who jumped him. Nobody was every going to beat him like that again."
- "It ain't fair!" I cried passionately. "It ain't fair that we have all the rough breaks."
- "Darry wheeled around and slapped me so hard that it knocked me against the floor."



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3. Who said, "I walk out and nobody says anything. I stay away all night, and nobody notices." *

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5 points

- Johnny
- Sodapop
- Two-Bit
- Dally
- Darry

4. What did Ponyboy mean when he said as he awoke in the field, "the stars have moved"? *

5 points

- His thinking was confused after the rumble.
- He was dreaming of being in a field.
- He slept so long the stars appeared to be in different positions.
- He was referring to the sunset conversation earlier with Cherry Valance.

5. What two ways does the author let the reader know Darry feels regret toward his actions with Ponyboy? *

5 points

- "Darry looked at the palm of his hand where it had turned red"
- "Darry screamed, 'Pony I didn't mean to!' but I was at the lot by then..."
- "You keep your trap shut! I'm sick and tired of hearin' you stick up for him!"
- "Things gotta get better, I figured. They couldn't get worse."

23. Bearcat Day 23 4/22/2020 EXTRA CREDIT Short Answer Optional

* Required

Using RACE- Why did Two-Bit get angry with Ponyboy? Use quoted textual evidence from chapter three to support your answer. *

Your answer

Name and Class Period (Capitalize where appropriate.)

Your answer

A copy of your responses will be emailed to chrystal.rowland@anderson.kyschools.us.

Submit

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Google Forms



Grade 8 Bearcat Day 23 Math

Unit: Linear Equations
Homework 3

Name _____
Date _____ Pd _____

ONE AND TWO-STEP EQUATIONS

p1of2

1. Which of the following is a solution to the equation $-\frac{2}{5}x = 10$?

- a. $x = -4$
- b. $x = -25$
- c. $x = 4$
- d. $x = 25$

2. Which of the following is a solution to the equation $3 - 4y = 19$?

- a. $y = -19$
- b. $y = 20$
- c. $y = 4$
- d. $y = -4$

3. Solve.

$$7m - 17 = 60$$

4. Solve.

$$\frac{c}{-q} + 6 = 14$$

5. Solve.

$$18 = 5m + 3$$

6. Solve.

$$\frac{4}{3}y = 16$$

7. Solve.

$$\frac{w}{-2.5} = 8$$

8. Solve.

$$\frac{1}{5}x - 2 = 4$$

9. The water temperature at the beach started at 82 degrees, and it is rising 0.6 degrees each hour. If the water temperature is now 85 degrees, write and solve an equation to find h , the number of hours that have passed.

Equation: _____

Solution: _____

10. While at the beach, Daniel buys lunch for his family from a food stand. He purchases one hot dog for \$2.50 and 3 hamburgers. If he spent \$13 total, write and solve an equation to find h , the amount each hamburger cost.

Equation: _____

Solution: _____

ONE AND TWO-STEP EQUATIONS

PARTS OF AN EQUATION	$15x + 4 = 60$ <div style="display: flex; justify-content: center; gap: 20px;"> coefficient variable constant </div>
ONE-STEP EQUATIONS	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> To solve a one-step equation, <u>isolate</u> the variable by using <u>inverse</u>, or opposite, operations.
TWO-STEP EQUATIONS	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> 1st → use addition/subtraction to remove the <u>constant</u>. 2nd → use multiplication/division to remove the <u>coefficient</u>. Tip: If dividing by a fraction, multiply by the <u>reciprocal</u>.

Solve the following one-step equations, and show all work.

1. $\frac{x}{1.5} = 16$ $x = 24$	2. $12n = 42$ $n = 3.5$	3. $\frac{6}{7}e = 12$ $e = 14$
4. $g + 3\frac{1}{2} = 10$ $g = 6.5$	5. $t - 4.25 = -4$ $t = 0.25$	6. $-6 + m = 3.6$ $m = 9.6$

7. Write and solve the equation modeled by the following:

-x

-x

=

-1

-1

-1

-1

Equation: $-2x = -6$

Solution: $x = 3$

Chapter 9 • Lesson 45

Earthquakes and Volcanoes

Key Words • earthquake • seismic wave • Mercalli scale • Richter scale • volcano • lava • hot spot

Getting the Idea

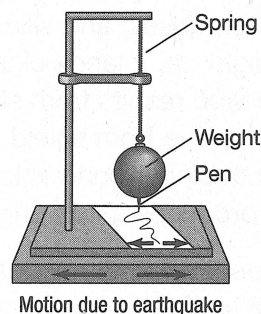
Plate tectonic processes cause gradual changes to Earth's surface that are usually not perceptible on a human time scale. However, they can also result in rapid, dramatic, and catastrophic changes. The actions of tectonic plates cause both volcanic eruptions and earthquakes, sudden changes that are easily noticed by humans.

Earthquakes

An **earthquake** is a shaking of Earth's surface. Earthquakes can originate near Earth's surface or far below it. Most earthquakes occur along plate boundaries where many faults are located. Earthquakes can happen at any type of boundary, but they are most common at transform boundaries, such as the San Andreas Fault in California. Pressure builds in rock as plates press together, slide past each other, or move away from each other. Earthquakes occur when the energy stored as pressure is released quickly in the form of seismic waves. A **seismic wave** is a wave of energy that travels through Earth's crust. Seismic waves travel away from the center of an earthquake in all directions and are felt as vibrations in the ground.

A *seismograph*, or seismometer, records and measures seismic waves. The simplest type of seismograph consists of a weighted pen that moves in response to vibrations and records them on a moving strip of paper. The record is called a *seismogram*.

A seismograph is shown below.



Earthquakes differ in intensity, from those that are barely perceptible to those that cause widespread and massive damage. The *intensity* of an earthquake is the strength of the shaking at a certain location. It is measured by the effects on people, structures, and the environment. The *magnitude* of an earthquake is a measure of the energy released at the source and is determined from measurements on seismographs. The intensity and magnitude of an earthquake are measured on two different scales: the Mercalli scale and the Richter scale.

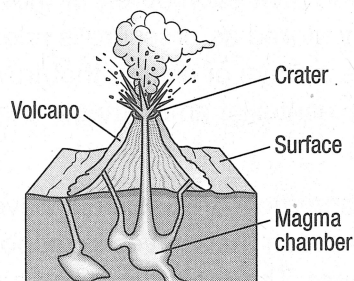
The **Mercalli scale** rates the intensity of an earthquake according to the damage and changes that result. A Mercalli scale value of III, for example, corresponds to the sensation of a large truck passing by. A value of IX corresponds to large cracks in the ground, damage to sewer and gas pipes, and shifts in the positions of buildings.

The **Richter scale** measures magnitude. It is based on the amplitude of the largest seismic wave produced by the earthquake. The Richter scale is logarithmic, meaning that each whole-number value represents a magnitude ten times as great as the next value. Therefore, an earthquake measuring 8.6 on the Richter scale is many times more powerful than one measuring 7.2. News reports usually describe earthquakes using the Richter scale.

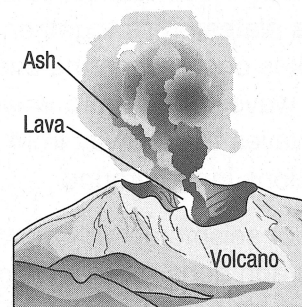
Volcanoes

A **volcano** is an opening in Earth's surface through which magma is released. Magma in the mantle can move upward and accumulate in underground pools or chambers. As magma builds in these chambers, it can exert enough pressure on the rock above to break through onto Earth's surface. This creates a crater at the opening. Magma that reaches Earth's surface is called **lava**. As it cools and hardens around the crater, it builds and changes the shape of the volcano. The movement of magma in and around a volcano can also trigger an earthquake.

Cinder Cone Volcano



Shield Volcano

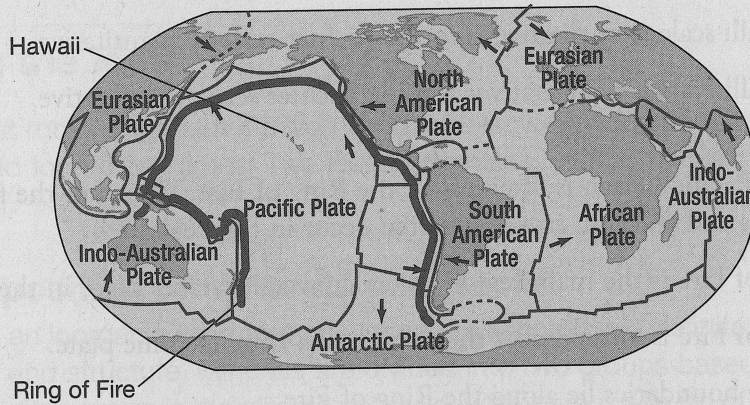


Two types of volcanoes may form, depending on the type of lava and eruptions. If the eruptions are violent and the lava contains water, gases, and silica (a mineral), a *cinder cone volcano* forms. Because the lava shoots straight up, it lands close to the crater to form a mountain with steep sides. In contrast, a *shield volcano* results from slow, steady flows of large amounts of lava, rather than violent eruptions. The lava from shield volcanoes is thicker and contains less water, gases, and silica than lava from cinder cone volcanoes. Shield volcano lava oozes down around the sides of the crater. This produces a flat, broad volcano with gentle slopes.

In contrast to the slow growth of mountains that result from the folding of continental crust, volcanic eruptions can change Earth's surface quickly and noticeably. Most volcanic activity occurs at convergent and divergent boundaries. Convergent boundaries involving oceanic crust lead to the subduction of oceanic rock, turning it into magma that may erupt.

The Ring of Fire and Hot Spots

Scientists have observed that volcanoes cluster in certain geographic locations. For example, a zone of frequent volcanic eruptions that circles the Pacific Ocean basin is called the Ring of Fire. The Ring of Fire contains more than 75 percent of all volcanoes on Earth. As the map shows, many plate boundaries are located along the Ring of Fire. Both volcanoes and earthquakes occur most often at or near plate boundaries.



Not all volcanoes are located at plate boundaries, however. Volcanic activity can occur near the middle of a tectonic plate due to a hot spot. A **hot spot** is a region in the upper mantle that produces volcanic activity in the crust above it. Although the hot spot in the mantle remains in one place, the tectonic plate moves over it. As it moves, new volcanoes form behind the existing volcanoes, creating a chain of volcanoes. The volcanoes are no longer active once they are no longer over the hot spot. The Hawaiian Islands are a chain of volcanic islands that formed as the Pacific Plate traveled over a hot spot. The island chain continues to form to this day.

Discussion Question

What structures would you expect to find under the surface of the Pacific Ocean near the Hawaiian Islands? Explain your reasoning.

Duplicating any part of this book is prohibited by law.

Lesson Review

1. Which of the following **most** accurately describes the Mercalli and Richter scales?
 - A. The Mercalli and Richter scales are qualitative.
 - B. The Mercalli and Richter scales are quantitative.
 - C. The Mercalli scale is qualitative, and the Richter scale is quantitative.
 - D. The Mercalli scale is quantitative, and the Richter scale is qualitative.

2. The rim of the Pacific Ocean is often called the Ring of Fire. Which of the following explains why earthquakes and volcanic eruptions often occur in this region?
 - A. The Ring of Fire is the main region where convection takes place in the mantle.
 - B. The Ring of Fire is located near the middle of a large tectonic plate.
 - C. Many plate boundaries lie along the Ring of Fire.
 - D. Many hot spots lie along the Ring of Fire.

3. Which of the following are **not** caused by interactions between tectonic plates?
 - A. hot spots
 - B. earthquakes
 - C. shield volcanoes
 - D. cinder cone volcanoes

4. Which of the following produces a seismic wave?
 - A. motion of tectonic plates
 - B. eruption of magma to the surface
 - C. potential energy stored inside rock
 - D. kinetic energy of earthquake damage

“That speech won't scour. It's a flat failure,” said Abraham Lincoln after completing his Gettysburg remarks. “I should be glad if I could flatter myself that I came as near to the central idea of the occasion, in two hours, as you did in two minutes.”—Edward Everett to Abraham Lincoln

On November 19, 1863, a ceremony was held at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, to dedicate a national cemetery for those who died there:

51,000 Union and Confederate soldiers.

A crowd of 20,000 gathered to hear the great orator Edward Everett speak for two hours. Following Everett, President Lincoln delivered the few “appropriate remarks” requested of him.

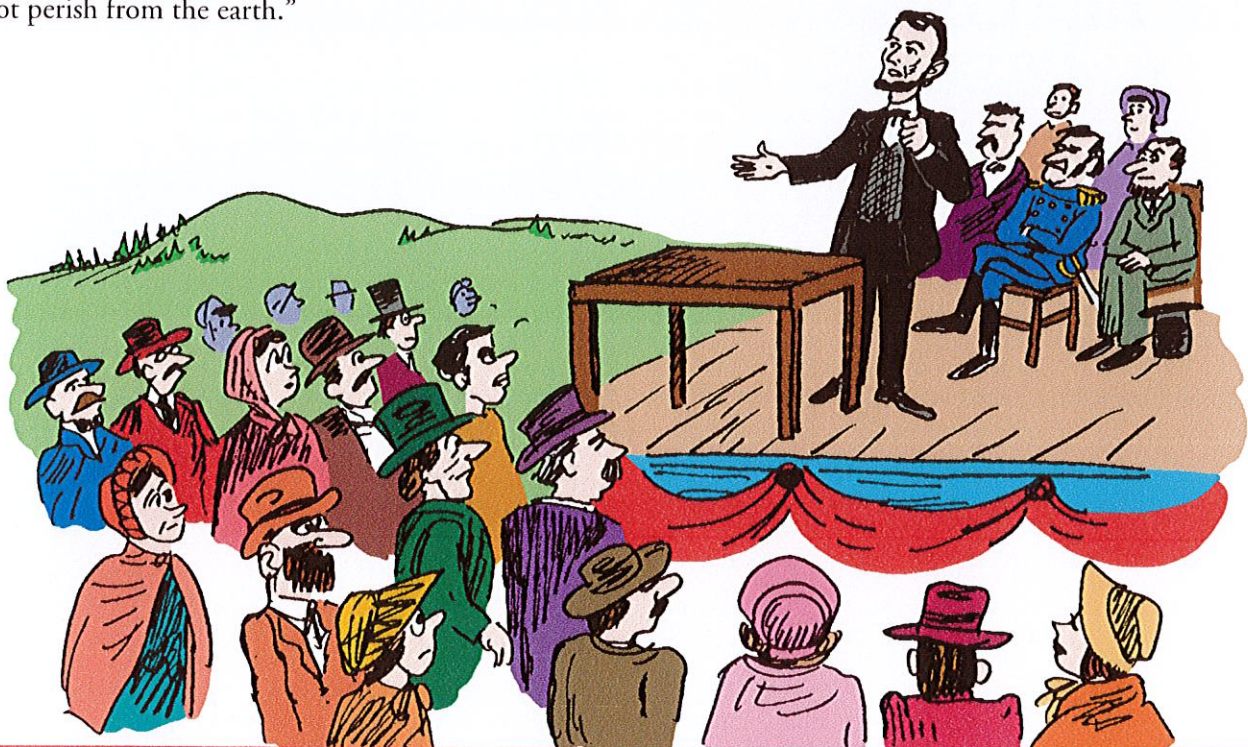
Lincoln spoke for two minutes.

In ten sentences Lincoln gave one of the world's great statements on democracy and the purpose in dying—and living—for it.

“Four score and seven years ago our Fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

“Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

“But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate—we can not consecrate—we can not hallow—this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.”



IMMUNE SYSTEM MOVIE TRANSCRIPT

Text reads: The Mysteries of Life with Tim and Moby.

A man, Tim, is lying in bed. On the night table next to him is an empty glass. A robot, Moby, walks in and stands next to the bed looking at Tim.

Tim sneezes.

MOBY: Beep!

Moby hands a sheet of paper to Tim. Tim takes the paper and uses it to blow his nose. Tim then realizes that it's a letter.

TIM: Oh! Sorry.

Tim reads from the letter. The paper has stains on it.

TIM: Dear Tim and Moby, Why do we get sick? From, Ashley.

TIM: Yeah, I was just asking myself the same question.

Tim coughs.

Moby offers Tim a thermometer.

TIM: Cut it out!

Moby withdraws the thermometer.

TIM: No one likes to have a fever or a cough that just won't stop. But you'd get sick a lot more if it weren't for your immune system.

An animation shows a sight with crosshairs scanning around. It moves until its crosshairs are centered on an object that appears to be a germ. The germ has eyes and a mouth and many pink spheres attached to its head. A caption reads: "immune system." Red laser beams shoot out and hit the germ directly in the middle. It bursts apart and disappears.

TIM: That's a system of tissues, cells, and organs that help your body fight off illness and disease. Your immune system starts with some general defenses against pathogens.

A drawing appears depicting six different cartoon-like figures. One is the image of the germ that was seen in the previous scene. The other five are similar evil-looking figures. A caption reads: "pathogens."

TIM: Those are any germs or chemicals that can make you sick. Skin is like a shield that prevents pathogens from entering your body.

An animation of the outline of a human body is shown. The boundary of the body is outlined in beige and is labeled "skin." A close-up of a germ is seen trying to enter the body, but bouncing off the skin instead.

TIM: Mucus in your nose traps many of pathogens you inhale, preventing them from getting into your bloodstream.

An animation of a close-up inside a nose shows various pathogens traveling down a passageway but getting stuck on strands of mucus covering small hairs that line the passageway. A caption reads: "mucus."

TIM: And stomach acids kill bacteria that live on the food you eat.

An animation shows a view into the stomach. Pathogens are falling down into a pool of acid

Grade 8 Bearcat Day 23 Health

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and getting destroyed.

TIM: Sometimes, though, germs get by those defenses and into your blood.

An animation shows a germ entering the bloodstream. Then the view changes to the outline of a person with white dots circulating throughout the body. A caption reads: “white blood cells (leukocytes).” An insert shows a white figure wearing sunglasses and a headset with a microphone. The letter “Upper T” is on its forehead.

TIM: White blood cells, or leukocytes, patrol your bloodstream looking for these invaders.

TIM: If leukocytes recognize a germ, they’ll kill it before you get sick.

The white figure spots a germ and speaks into its microphone. Another larger white figure is summoned and gobbles down the germ.

TIM: Your immune system sends lots of germs running for their lives on a daily basis.

An animation shows five cartoon pathogens fleeing along a plain. They are being chased by a small army of five leukocytes wearing combat helmets, each with the letter “Upper B” on it.

TIM: But if it doesn’t recognize them, the germs could multiply, invade your cells, and make you sick.

The leukocyte wearing the headset is shown briefly. The animation changes to a different-shaped germ. It doubles into two, then four, and continues to multiply until the screen is filled with germs.

The scene returns to Tim, in bed.

TIM: But your immune system is always learning.

TIM: When they figure out what’s making you sick, white blood cells create antibodies to fight the infection.

The animation shows the leukocyte wearing a headset spot germs. It calls for help, and another leukocyte with a “Upper B” on its forehead and carrying a test tube arrives. Small orange objects emerge from the test tube. These objects look like small pies with a slice taken out of them. One of these objects is labeled “antibody.”

TIM: An antibody is a protein that binds with a molecule, or antigen, found only on the invading germ.

The antibodies surround the invading germs and begin to latch on to green triangles protruding out of the bodies of the germs. Each triangle fits snugly into the antibody where the missing “slice” would be. One of the green triangles is labeled “antigen.”

TIM: The antibody is sort of a red flag, signaling leukocytes to kill the germ.

Large leukocytes appear and gobble down the germs.

TIM: Some antibodies can neutralize germs on their own.

A large group of antibodies can be seen together attacking a germ. With a blue flash, the germ disappears.

TIM: If you get sick from a virus, like the flu or a cold, your immune system can usually fight it off on its own.

An animation shows a sickly looking girl in a classroom standing next to a blackboard. The girl is coughing and looks clammy and flushed. She wears a frown. After a bit, the girl begins to smile and her complexion clears up.

TIM: But bacterial infections, like strep throat, may require assistance from antibiotic medications.

A drawing of a bottled labeled “antibiotics” is shown.

The scene changes back to Tim in bed.

TIM: Oh, and the coolest thing about your immune system is that it remembers.

MOBY: Beep?

TIM: When you have something like chicken pox, your body memorizes the antibodies it built to fight it off.

An animation shows a white leukocyte sitting at a control panel studying a video monitor. A picture of a yellow germ appears, green triangles protruding from its skin. One of the green triangles is analyzed, and the screen brings up a picture of the orange antibody that was previously able to destroy this type of germ. Underneath the drawing of the orange antibody a message, "start production," flashes.

TIM: If that chicken pox pathogen tries to enter your body again, the immune system will know how to get rid of it.

A close-up of the germ is shown invading the body. A white leukocyte carrying a test tube dashes over to it. Antibodies swarm out of the test tube and begin attacking the germ. One latches onto a green triangle with its mouth and attracts the attention of a large leukocyte that gobbles it down whole.

TIM: That's how vaccines like polio and measles shots work.

An animation shows a man sitting on an exam table. A nurse approaches carrying a hypodermic needle. A caption reads: "vaccine."

TIM: Your body is injected with a tiny amount of virus.

A close-up of the hypodermic needle shows green triangular antigens being injected into the person's body.

TIM: Usually, the virus is either killed or deactivated—but your immune system still recognizes it, and creates antibodies for it.

The green antigens are seen floating around inside the body. Leukocytes with combat helmets are carrying the orange antibodies associated with these antigens.

TIM: So if those diseases ever come your way, they won't make it far.

An animation of a germ with green triangular antigens is seen trying to cross a barbed-wire fence. Just beyond the fence is a trench full of leukocytes that release the orange antibodies. The antibodies attack the germ, and a loud explosion is heard. The germ disintegrates into a cloud of smoke.

TIM: Once you have the antibodies for a certain illness, you're immune to it.

A drawing shows orange antibodies on the left. On the right is a germ with green triangular antigens protruding from its body. The germ is surrounded by the "no" symbol.

The scene shifts back to Tim and Moby. Tim is still bedridden.

MOBY: Beep.

TIM: Actually, your immune system does need your help. Simple things like not getting enough sleep or not eating right can weaken your immune system so that you get sick more often.

A cartoon appears, showing a sleepy student sitting at a desk in a classroom. A panel to the right shows images of cola, chips, cake, candy, ice cream, and cookies.

The view returns to Tim speaking from bed.

TIM: And sometimes, pathogens attack the immune system itself! You've probably heard of HIV, the virus that causes AIDS, or acquired immune deficiency syndrome.

A drawing shows a large blue sphere with protruding white spines. A caption reads: “UpperWord H I V (UpperWord AIDS virus).” Four words—“Acquired”, “Immune”, “Deficiency,” and “Syndrome”—appear stacked one on top of each other, showing that the first letter of each word is used to spell out the acronym UpperWord “AIDS.”

TIM: H I V attacks white blood cells and weakens your immune system to the point that your body can’t fight off pathogens.

An animation shows a blue virus with white spines wearing a hat containing the letter “Upper A” attacking a white leukocyte wearing a headset. The blue virus throws a green sack over the head of the leukocyte. The virus laughs menacingly.

TIM: When this happens, something like a simple cold can make a person really sick.

A control room is seen with various monitors of the human body. The monitors pinpoint the location of the virus with orange flashing dots. Alarm bells are ringing. However, the leukocyte sitting in the control chair cannot respond to any of the monitors or alarms because it has a green sack over its head.

Back in the bedroom, Tim continues speaking to Moby.

MOBY: Beep?

TIM: Nope, H I V isn’t the only cause of immune system malfunctions.

MOBY: Beep?

TIM: People’s immune systems can also break down as a result of things like malnutrition, obesity, and drug abuse.

A series of three circles show a scraggly woman looking at herself in a mirror, a woman eating pizza next to a box of cheese popcorn, and a hypodermic needle next to a marijuana leaf.

The view returns to Tim speaking from bed.

TIM: And sometimes, the immune system goes haywire from something called autoimmunity. That’s a condition when the body’s immune system overreacts to certain cells in the body that are not really a threat.

An animation shows a leukocyte wearing a headset spotting an innocent-looking orange cell. The leukocyte summons a larger, fierce-looking, white leukocyte.

TIM: When that happens, a person’s own immune system essentially attacks him—or herself—which is really bad news.

MOBY: Beep?

Tim sneezes.

TIM: Well, the common cold is actually lots of different viruses that produce similar symptoms. Just because your immune system fought off one cold virus doesn’t mean it’ll be ready for the next one.

An animation shows a green germ with green triangles protruding from its body. After a moment, it transforms into a similarly shaped germ with pairs of purple triangles protruding from its body.

Tim sneezes again.

The view switches to Moby rolling in a hand truck containing two large boxes labeled UpperWord “O J.” On top of the cartons are several individual containers of orange juice.

MOBY: Beep.

TIM: Uh, I can't drink all that!

Moby holds a container of orange juice in front of Tim's face.

MOBY: Beep. Beep!

TIM: Okay, okay.

Moby begins to pour orange juice into the empty glass on the night table.

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Grade 8 Bearcat Day 23 Health

Movie

[\(/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/\)](/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/)

Quiz

[\(/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/quiz/\)](/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/quiz/)

Make-a-Map

[\(/make-a-map/?topic=/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/\)](/make-a-map/?topic=/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/)

Make-a-Movie

[\(/make-a-movie/?topic=44\)](/make-a-movie/?topic=44)

Creative Coding

[\(/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/creativecoding/\)](/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/creativecoding/)

Related Reading


[\(/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/relatedreading/\)](/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/relatedreading/)

Vocabulary

[\(/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/vocabulary/\)](/health/bodysystems/immunesystem/vocabulary/)

1. The mucus in your nose and the acid in your stomach are both front-line defenses against pathogens. Which of the following is also a front-line defense?

- a. Your antibodies
- b. Your leukocytes
- c. Your T-cells
- d. Your skin

2.  If you were looking for your body's leukocytes, where would you find them?

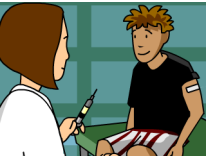
- a. In your body's glands
- b. In your bloodstream
- c. In your stomach
- d. In your lungs

3. What might happen if your immune system doesn't recognize a germ that's invaded your body? Choose the best answer.

- a. The germ will have time to multiply and make you sick.
- b. Your white blood cells will begin killing healthy cells instead.
- c. Your antibodies will begin attacking each other.
- d. Your body will stop producing white blood cells.

4. What is the main function of antibodies?

- a. "Remembering" the characteristics of germs that have invaded your body in the past
- b. Creating new white blood cells
- c. Binding themselves to invading antigens
- d. Signaling your immune system that antigens have invaded your body

5.  What might you find inside a vaccine?

- a. Weakened pathogens
- b. Brand-new antibodies
- c. Strong leukocytes
- d. Harmful viruses

6. What is one important effect of your body's ability to "remember" the characteristics of certain pathogens?

- a. It prevents dangerous bacteria from killing you.
- b. It prevents you from transmitting diseases to other people.
- c. It prevents certain pathogens from making you sick more than once.
- d. It prevents your immune system from attacking healthy tissue.

7. What is one major difference between viruses and bacteria?

- a. Viruses can make you sick; bacteria can't
- b. Bacteria can be treated with antibiotics; viruses can't
- c. Viruses can be trapped by mucus or neutralized by stomach acids; bacteria can't
- d. Bacteria can cause infections; viruses can't

8.  How does the HIV virus attack?

Acquired
Immune
Deficiency
Syndrome

- a. It kills all the antibodies in your body
- b. It prevents your body from making new antibodies
- c. It prevents your body from "remembering" the characteristics of diseases you've already had
- d. It attacks white blood cells so your body can't fight infection

9. What's the best way to keep your immune system healthy?

- a. Eat only organic foods
- b. Maintain a healthy diet and get plenty of rest
- c. Keep physical contact with other people to a bare minimum
- d. Wear a surgical mask over your nose and mouth

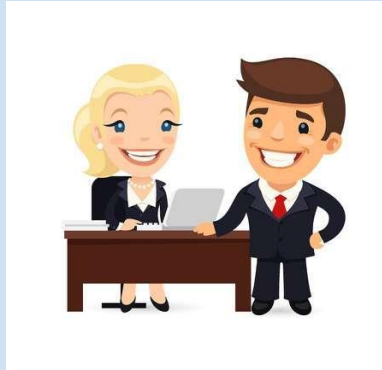
10. Why isn't there a vaccine for the common cold?

- a. Because it's not really a virus.
- b. Because it's caused by an extremely tiny virus.
- c. Because many different viruses cause cold symptoms.
- d. Because cold vaccines trigger autoimmune responses.

pb of 6

SOFT SKILLS

If you were the boss, would you hire yourself?



HOW CAN I FIND A JOB?



Job Search Engines such as Indeed – Advanced search for your local area or by mile radius

Visit local job search sites such as Craigslist, Geebo & Jobing

Check out company websites – larger companies tend to allow users to search by geographic location

Visit career fairs – a great way to do one-stop career shopping at a single event

Network – Talk to connections you have at companies of interest to you.

Newspaper classified ads

I HAVE FOUND A JOB & WANT TO APPLY!

- Unfortunately, rejection is almost always a part of the job search process. You might get lucky & hit the jackpot on your first or second try, but it's more likely you'll hear a few no's before you get a yes so be prepared and do not get discouraged.
- Write a cover letter – Some managers only spend 5-7 seconds reviewing a resume so it is important to grab their attention with a cover letter but KEEP IT SIMPLE
- Edit your resume to fit the job

I HAVE FOUND A JOB & WANT TO APPLY!

- Fill out the application is required (some companies still require the application to be submitted with a resume)
- Submit your documents to the employer according to instructions in the job posting. Some want mail, some email & some deliver in person. Do what is asked. Anything other than following their instructions has a negative impact!
- One of the biggest mistakes an applicant can make is messy writing on an application! No one is going to take their time to figure out what you have tried to write. Make sure it is legible!!!

Can the interviewer read your application?

Make sure your application is legible. Which one can you read?



Anderson County Chamber of Commerce
1090 Glensboro Road
Suite #6a
Lawrenceburg, KY 40342
(502) 839-5564

Employment Application

Applicant Information

Full Name: Brough Pamela L. Date: 1-5-19
Last First M.I.
Address: 1956 Nowhere St.
Street Address Apartment/Unit #
Lawrenceburg KY 40342
City State ZIP Code
Phone: 502-839-0000 Email accoc@anderson
Date Available: 1-5-19 Desired Salary: \$ 2.20 p/h
Position Applied for: Executive Director



Anderson County Chamber of Commerce
1090 Glensboro Road
Suite #6a
Lawrenceburg, KY 40342
(502) 839-5564

Employment Application

Applicant Information

Full Name: Brough Pamela L. Date: 1-5-19
Last First M.I.
Address: 1956 Nowhere St.
Street Address Apartment/Unit #
Lawrenceburg KY 40342
City State ZIP Code
Phone: 502-839-0000 Email accoc@anderson
Date Available: 1-5-19 Desired Salary: \$ 2.20 p/h
Position Applied for: any

1. List two ways to find jobs available.
2. You can send a _____ with your resume to get their attention.
3. Why is it important to send your resume & application to the company by the way they requested?
4. Why is handwriting important with applications?
5. Which application is better? The one on the LEFT or RIGHT?