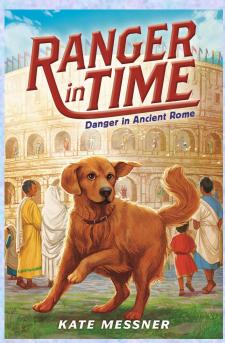
Researching Ranger:

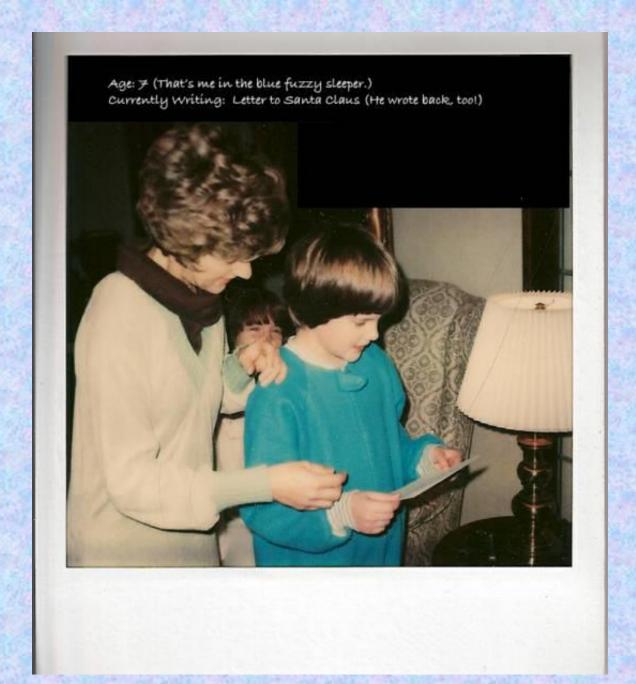
What a Time-Traveling Search & Rescue Dog Can Teach Students about Historical Research

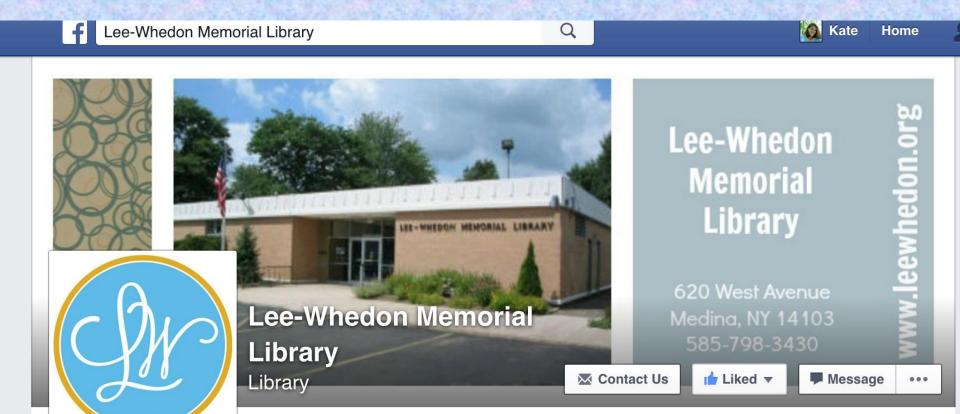












Photos

Events

More ▼

Timeline

About

Tornadoes Manipulated by Microwave Satellite Weather Modification [100] [200]

Next: Who would benefit the most by spraying chemtrails to prevent Plan...

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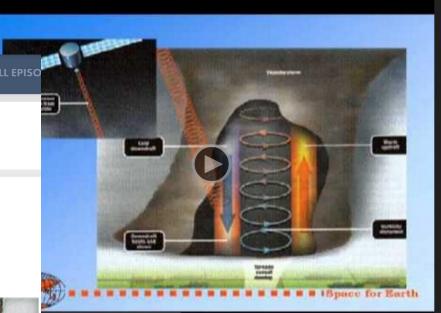










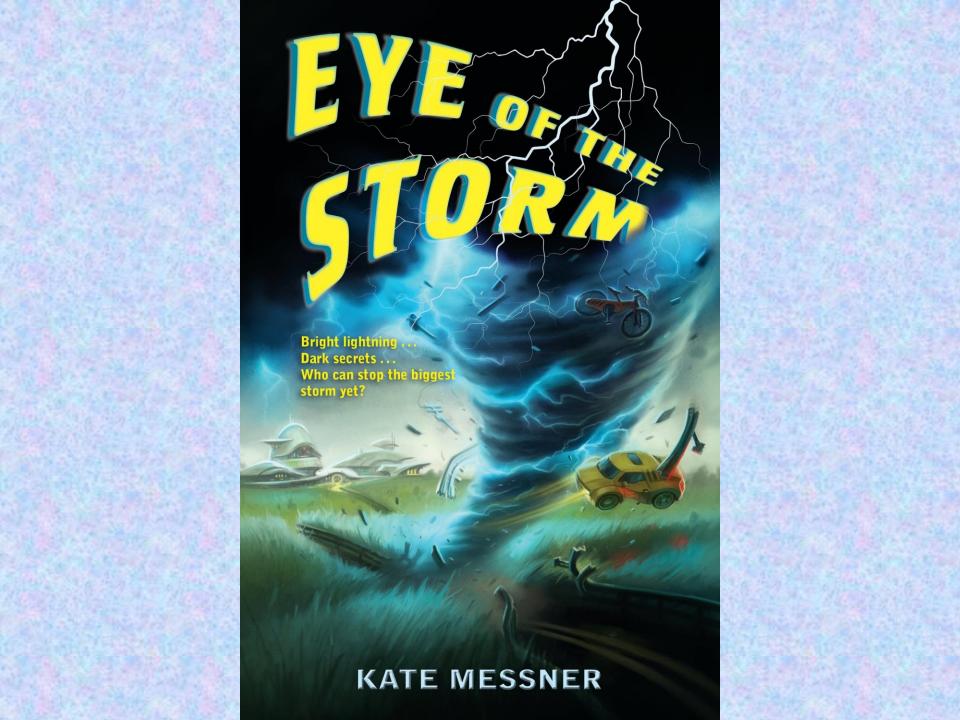


ite-weather-modification#comments

By CBSNEWS.COM STAFF CBSNEWS.COM STAFF / CBS / January 16, 2001, 4:20 PM

Could Tornadoes Be **Prevented?**





RESEARCH

Step 1?



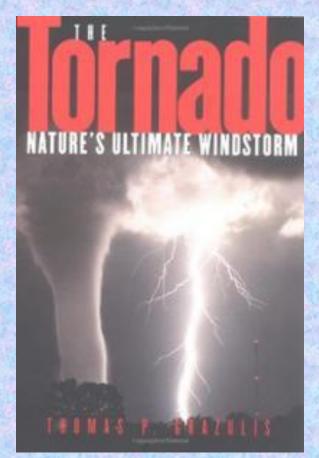
RESEARCH

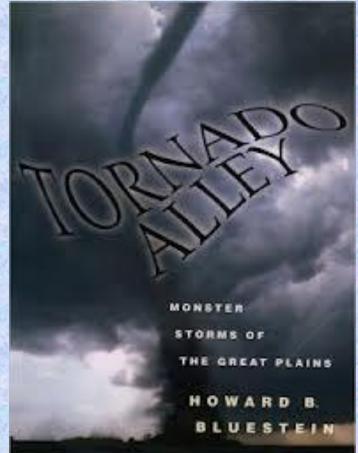
1- Library

2- Internet

3- Phone Calls

4- Field Trips & Interviews







THE DEVASTATING

DRNADO OUTBREAK OF 1974

MARK LEVINE







How to Destroy a Tornado

Will satellites one day forestall a tornado's formation, instead of just recording its aftermath?

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The last big thing was green tech – from wave-power generators to the smart grid. It was hyped in the bipartisan stimulus bill, promising gobs of jobs, billions in revenues, and untold riches through the eventual market capitalization of these outfits.





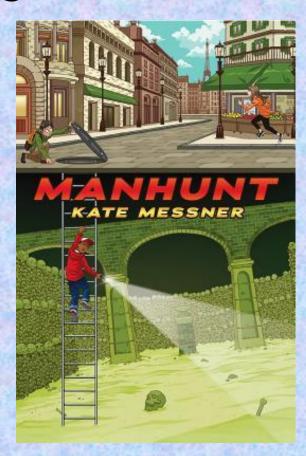
EYE OF THE STORM - A TORNADO NOVEL SET IN 2050



SILVER JAGUAR SOCIETY MYSTERIES











The Star-Spangled Banner

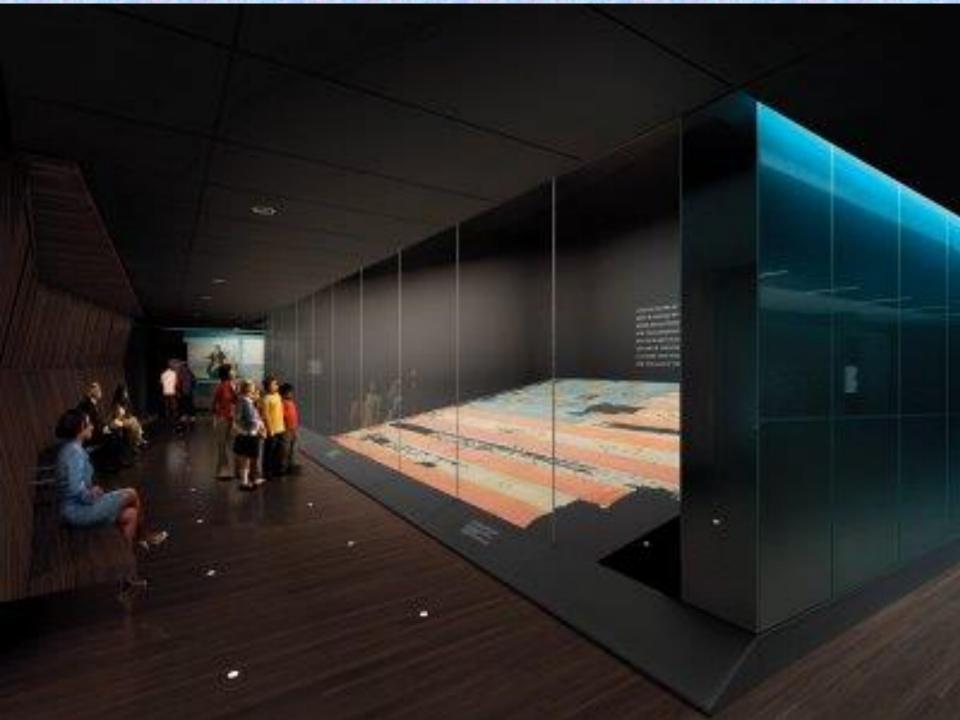
THE MAKING OF AN AMERICAN ICON

Foreword by Rulph Lyuren

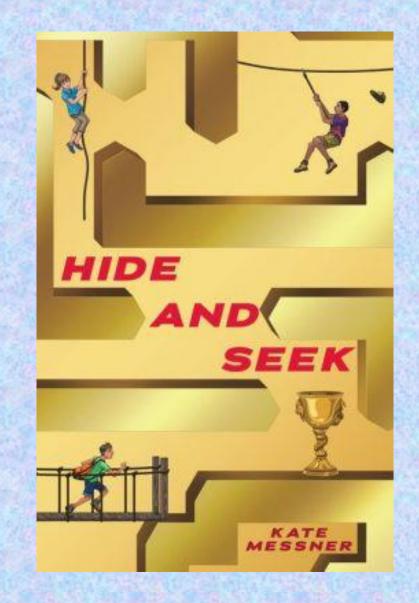




How to Steal a Flag??







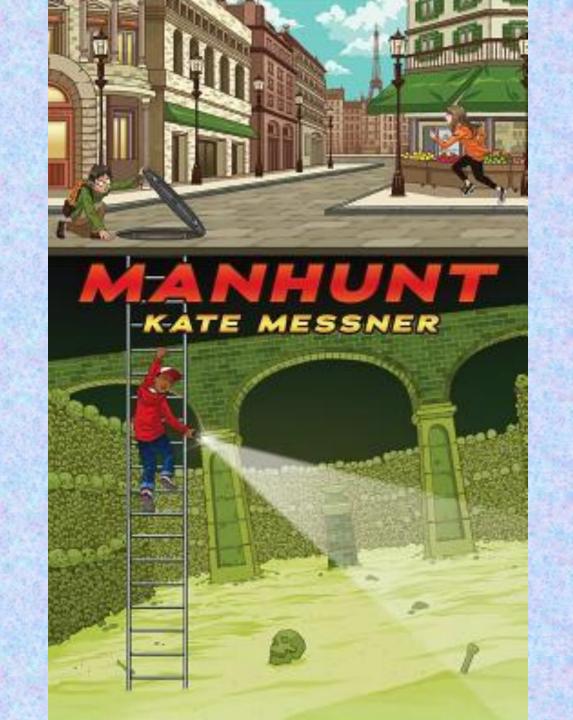


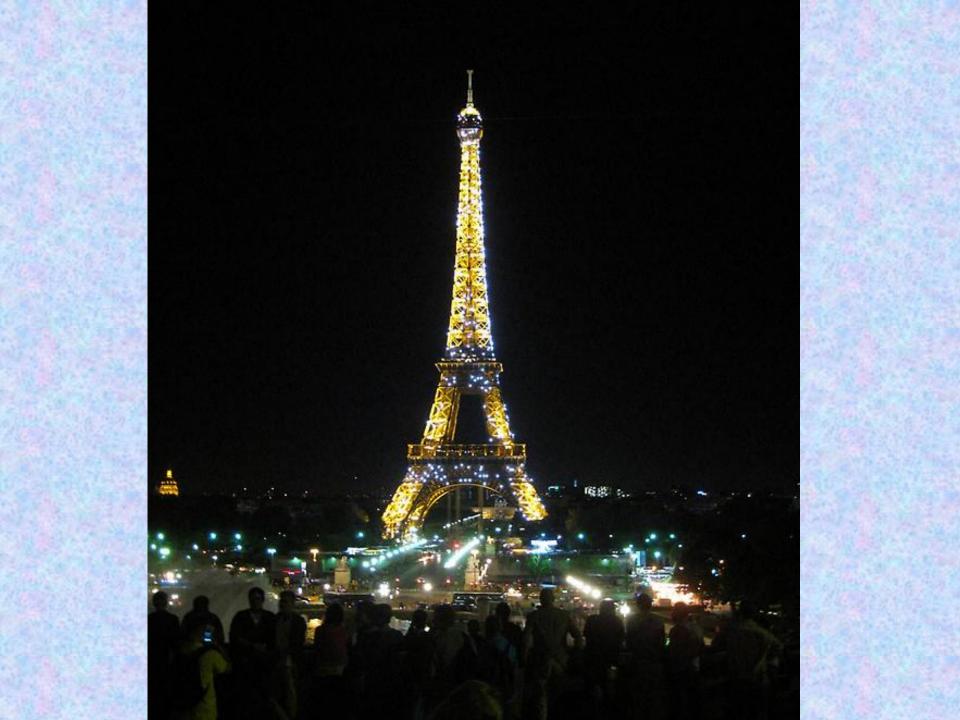


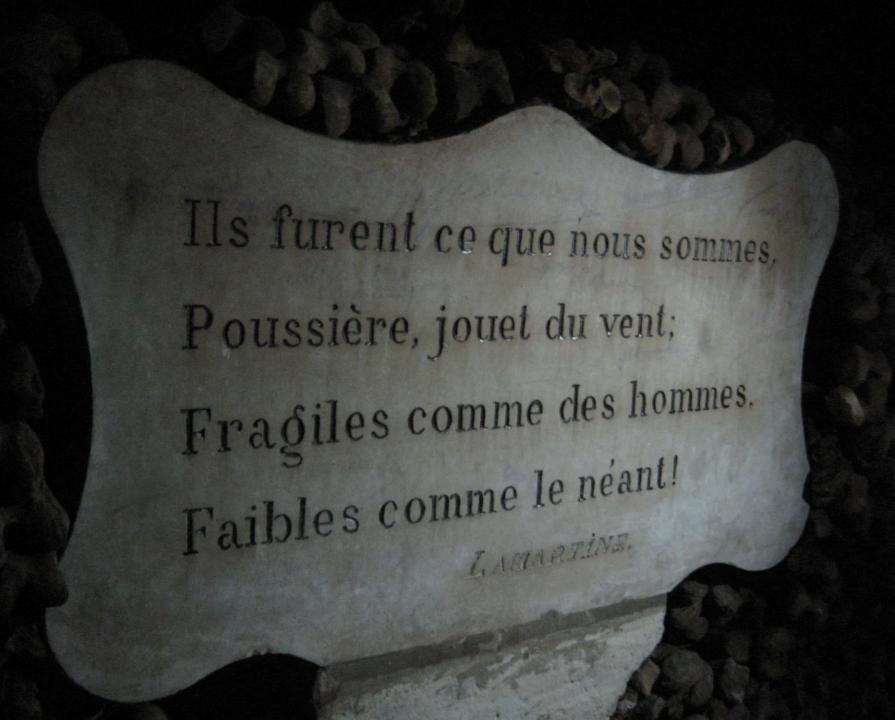


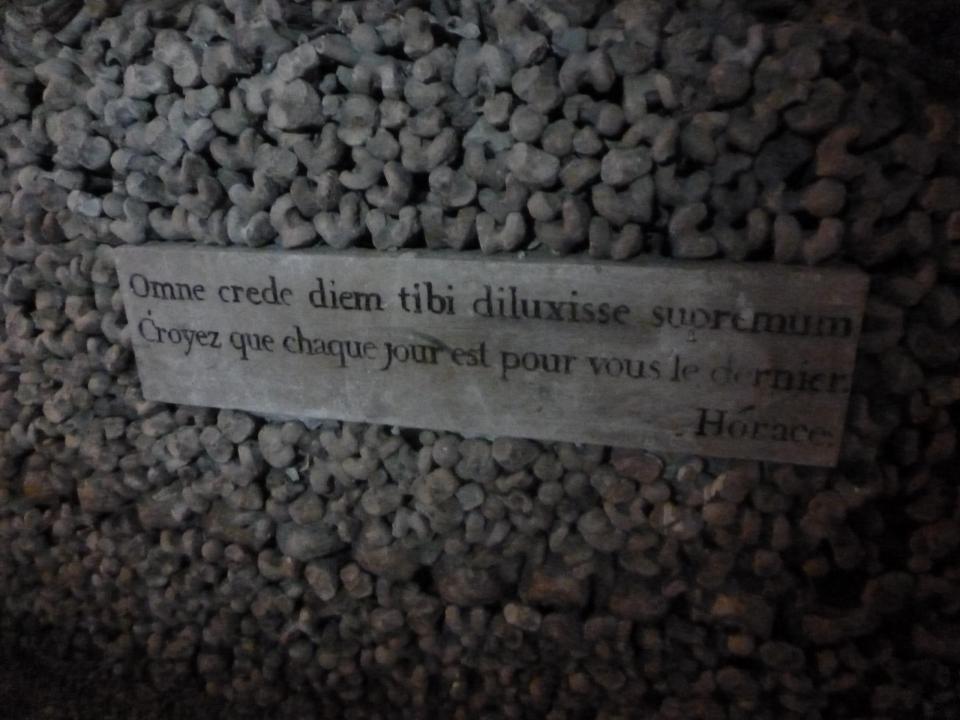




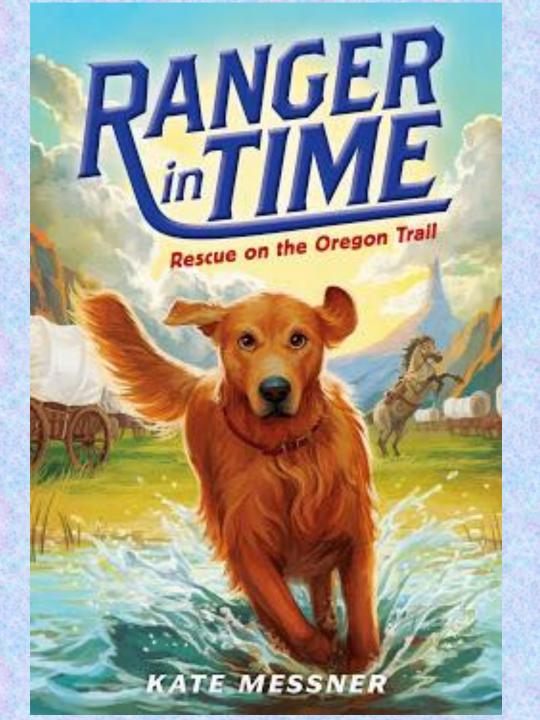


















#1 Primary sources are your best friend...if you read them thoughtfully.

When you have the choice of diaries or recollections, choose diaries.





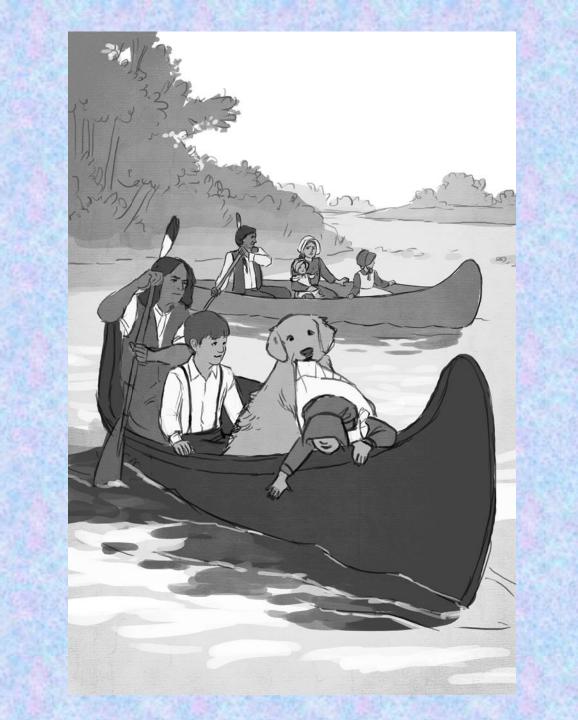
Satisfy from the transfer of Samuel Carlos Ca and to say have they had not handay from y the 15 th Combied my of more very white the manger of the formether that the the manger of the state to find find for the state that while Later Brider Come the water Greenly from the 12 th to pad this course the state of half a mile at from the Compad on By sally the since a get Campadagin for typela on bills not some down one of our lift we to day at some the Campe is a miles he day of hand begins on main out me

Monday. Jung the 11th Camped this covering out in the moustains had to travail, till 10 velock at night to find for the stock did not get the work done up till, 12 och ek crossed Black River this Eavening came 20 miles to day). Teresday from the 12 th Comfred This a in the Bliffe Come 24 miles

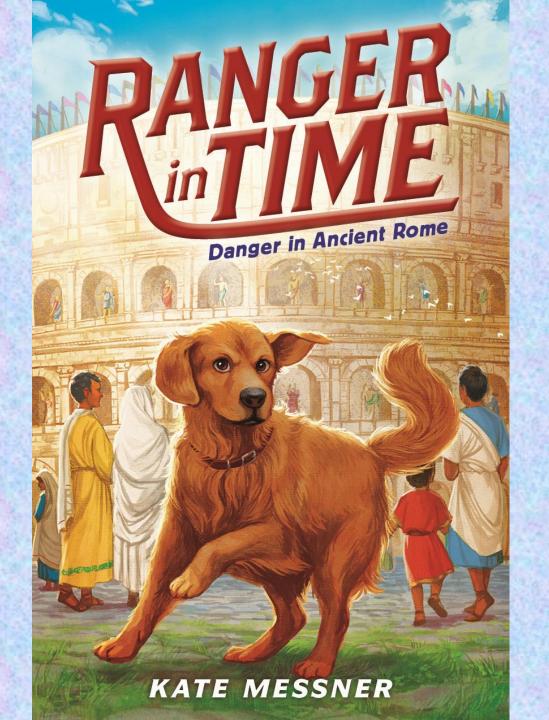
#2 Myths are Not History







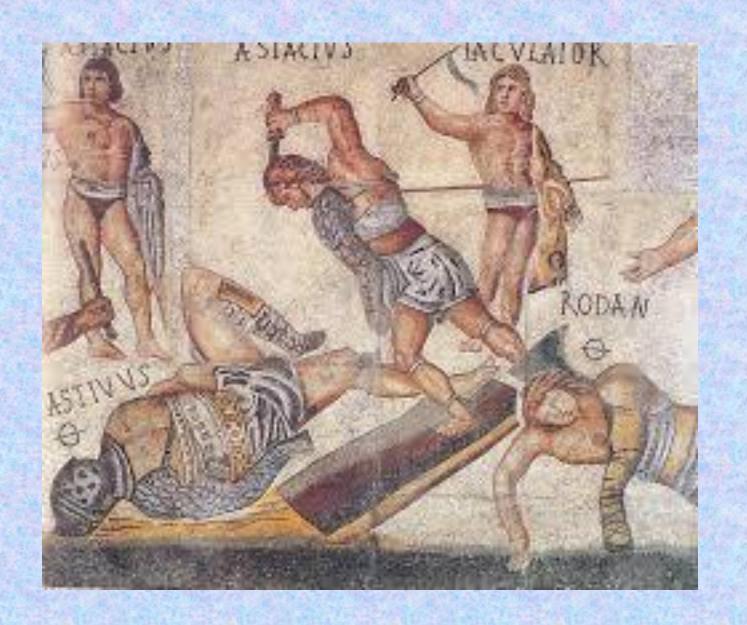
#3 Question *everything*. Photographs don't always tell the truth.

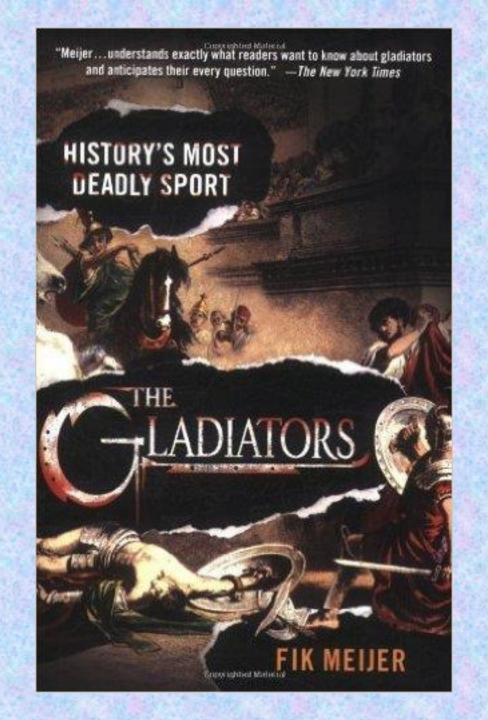


#4 Just because you saw it in a movie...















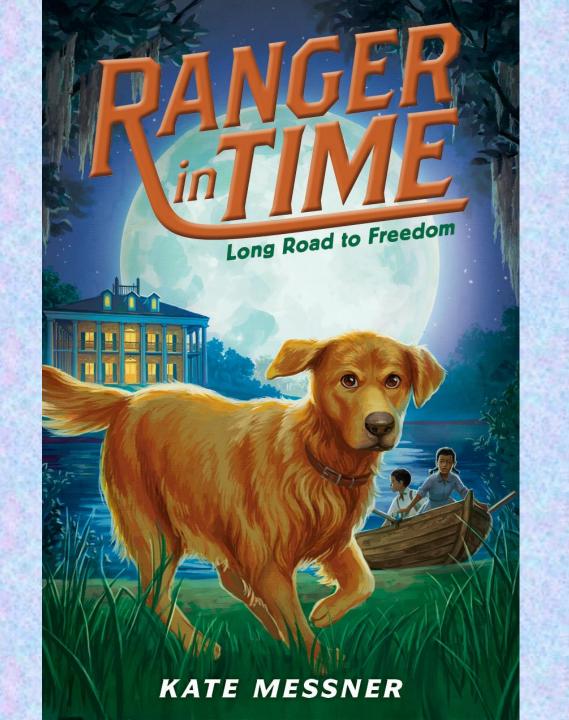
#5 Take your notebook on field trips.

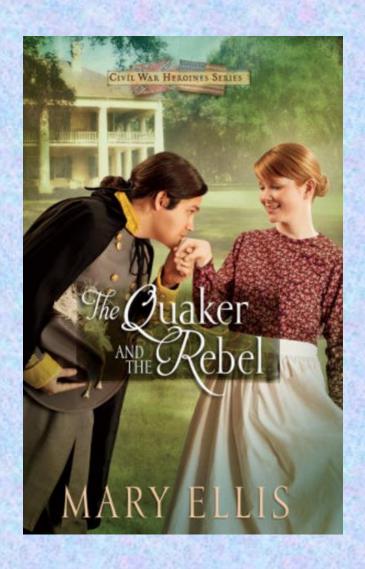


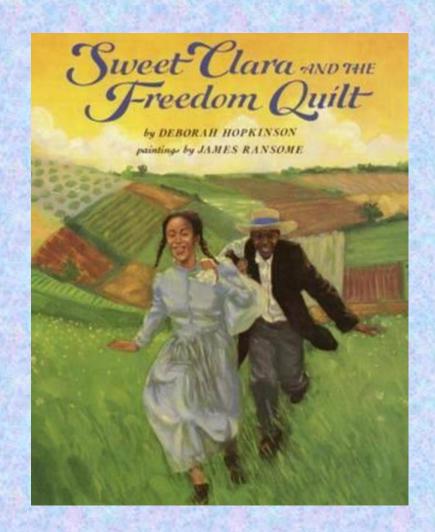












#6 Think about whose stories get told.

RUNAWAY

THE 18th Instant at Night from the Subscriber, in the City of New-York, four Negro Men, Viz. LESTER, about 40 Years of Age, had on a white Flannel Jacket and Drawers, Duck Trowfers and Home-spun Shirt. CAESAR, about 18 Years of Age, clothed in the same Manner. ISAAC, aged 17 Years cloathed in the same Manner, except that his

Breeches were Leather; and MINGO, 15 Years of Age, with the the fame Clothing as the 2 first, all of them of a middling Size, Whoever delivers either of the food Negroes to the Subscriber, shall receive TWENTY SHILLINGS Reward for each beside all reasonable Charges. If any person can give Intelligence of their being harbour'd, a reward of TEN POUNDS will be paid upon conviction of the Offender. All Masters of Vessels and others are forewarn'd not to Transport them from the City, as I am resolved to prosecute as far as the Law will allow. WILLIAM BULL.

N. B. If the Negroes return, they thell be pardon'd, - 88



W Still

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Slaves in their efforts for Freedom,

AS RELATED

BY THEMSELVES AND OTHERS, OR WITNESSED BY THE AUTHOR;

TOGETHER WITH

SKETCHES OF SOME OF THE LARGEST STOCKHOLDERS, AND
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BY

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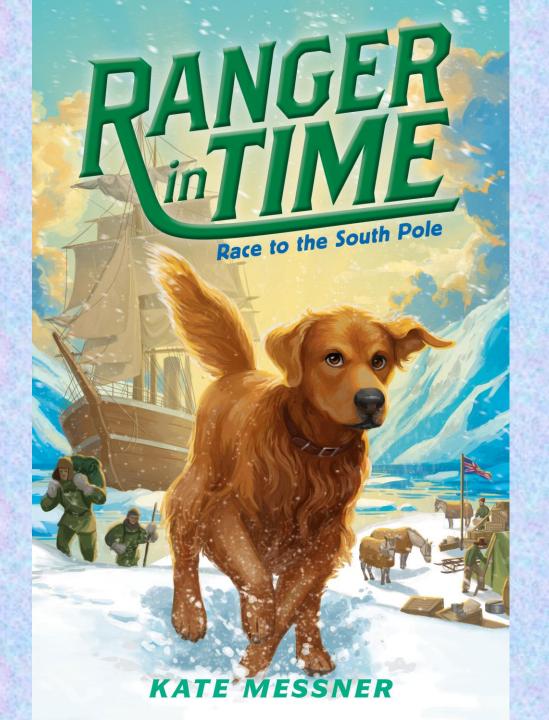








7. Illustrators do research, too.



CHAPTER 6

7. Ranger and Osman (see photo below) are leading a team of dogs with a sledge attached, and they're crossing a crevasse. The eight rear dogs have fallen into the crevasse, with Ranger and Osman struggling to stay on the ground, pulling against their harnesses and ropes. (The sledge is still on the other side of the crevasse they're trying to cross.)

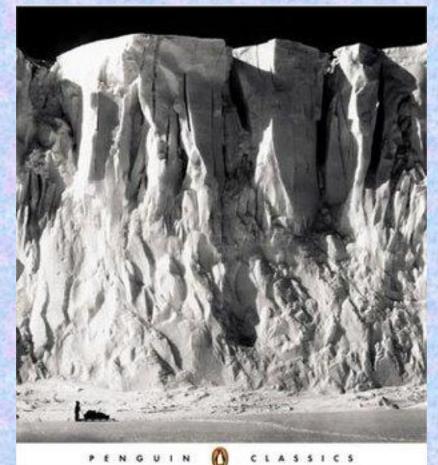
There are no photos of crevasses from the Scott expedition (they were too busy getting out of them to set up cameras, I guess) but below are a few more modern Antarctica crevasse rescue photos that should give you a sense for what the landscape is like, anyway. The one that shows a break through a snow-covered crevasse is probably similar to what happened in the story, as far as the snow.





CHAPTER 10

11. This illustration should show how dark and cold it could get out there at certain times of year. I'm picturing this as a "nighttime" scene, where we just see figures in the dark, trudging along. There are three men—Cherry, Bowers, Wilson (photo below, even though there won't be much detail in this illustration)—Jack, and Ranger. They're pulling two sledges, one behind the other, over the ice.



C L A S S I C S

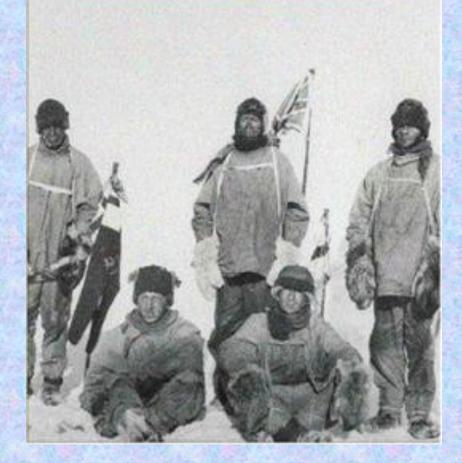
APSLEY CHERRY-GARRARD

The Worst Journey in the World

OXFORD WORLD'S CLASSICS

ROBERT FALCON SCOTT **JOURNALS**

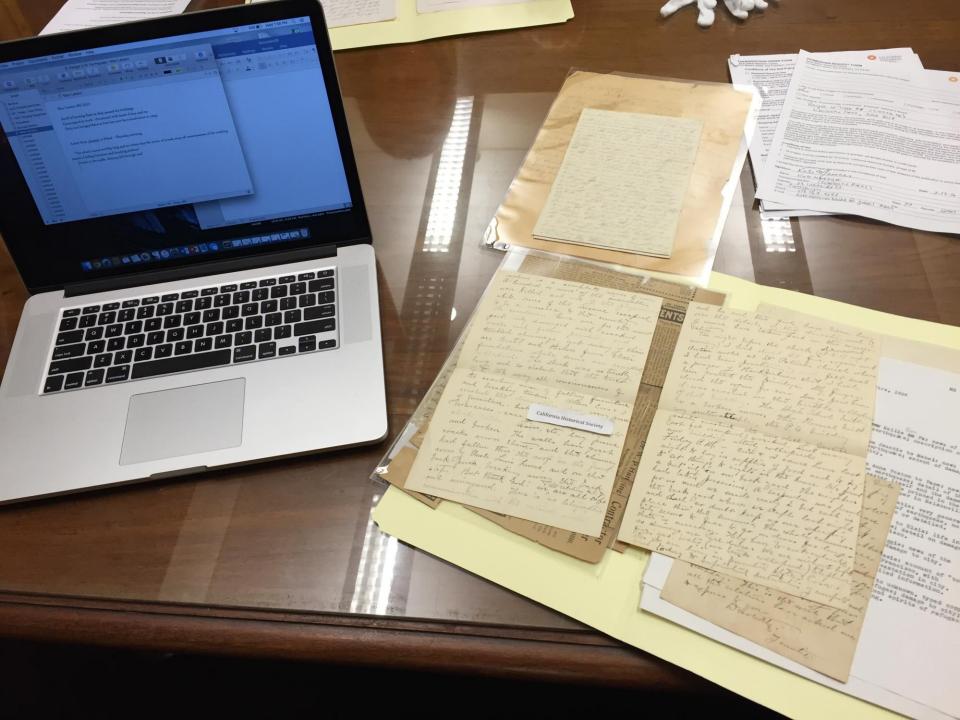
CAPTAIN SCOTT'S LAST EXPEDITION





8. If you spend long enough in the library, you will find gold.





Blaser, Etoile - April 20 1906 - MS 1697 Written by Etoile Millar Blauer to her school chum, Hazel Aubry on April 20th.

"Since we have become refugees we have seen hundreds of people with canary birds in cages. A man told us today that Robinson's Pet Shop had just received a large shipment of canary birds, and rather than let them perish in the fire they had given them to the passers-by who would take

from Chapter 10: Chaos and Canaries

More and more people filled the streets, fleeing from the burned districts in little groups of two or three or four. Lily caught bits of their conversations as they hurried past.

"No time to go back for the silver..."

"Send word to Uncle Jacob in Oakland..."

"...water and food at the park..."

Then a voice rose louder than the rest. "Canaries! Free! Can you take a bird?" Lily spun around and saw a short, bald man in a doorway on the far side of the street. He held a cage out toward the sidewalk. Inside was a tiny golden bird.

"Oh!" Lily gasped. She felt as if she'd finally glimpsed the sun, shining through this dark afternoon. She left May and ran to the man. "We can't but... You're giving them away?" The man nodded sadly. "Just got a big shipment in, and the fire's heading this way. There's no way I'll be able to save them all. I'd rather let them go than have them perish."

"Lily, come on!" May called from the street.

"Can you take one?" the man held out the bamboo cage.

The bird gave a little hop on its perch. Its tail feathers trembled.

"Do you sing?" Lily said and whistled a few notes. The bird didn't sing back. It looked out at Lily with scared black eyes.

I can't, Lily thought. Not with all they had to carry. Not with the fire spreading and papers to save and still so far to go. But the bird's bright feathers reminded her of Jin Jin's shining golden scales, and her eyes burned. No, she thought.

"Yes," she said. She took the cage and hurried back to May.

Researching Ranger:

What a Time-Traveling Search & Rescue Dog Can Teach Students about Historical Research



