

June 21, 2016
\$3.50

Randomizing

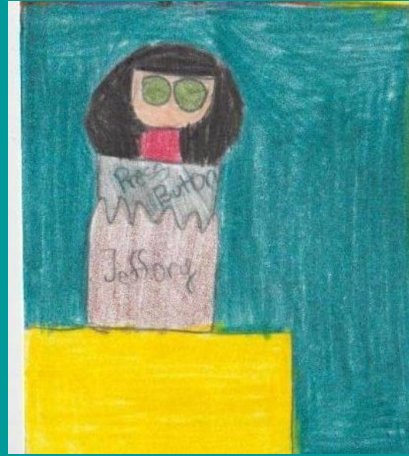
Skeletons can now rise from the dead? The all new discovery.

Randomizing has everything and anything imaginable. If you can dream it up chances are it will be in here. Maybe not this addition but soon. If you have any ideas or would like to write for me got to www.randimizin.com/ideas.com

When was the last time you were on vacation? Resorts now available on the moon.



From Rainbow cows to ninja comic Jeffory.



ISBN 0-918894-28-X
00028
0
29129 00495

The AMAZING

Wow! Cow!

4 Sale Now for only

~~\$\$\$~~ \$62,007,999! ~~\$\$\$~~

It's milk taste like Sugar!



It makes glitter cheese!



For more information
contact Brianna Severson
at 556-0295

It's a freak of nature...
But it's absolutely ADORABLE!

MILLEIR'S NEON GLOW IN THE DARK CAR

By: Brianna Severson

Day



night



Buy your one of a kind neon glow in the dark car while supplies last. We will paint it whatever color neon you like, so that you can ride in style at daytime and party it up at night. The most colorful creative car ever invented. It is very eco friendly. It runs 55mpg and can be yours today for only \$100,000. Tax not included.

1-8300-31
for more info call

TABLE OF CONTENTS

4-5 ... Letter *from* the Editor

6 ... Letters *to* the Editor

7... “Skeletons Rising from the Dead”

By Anna Valari

8 ... “My friend the Unicorn”

By Alysha Werner

9 ... “Ninja Jeffory”

By Erin Visocky

10 ... “It’s a Chain Reaction”

By Kari Hoff

12 ... “Men and Women Super Extreme Diving”

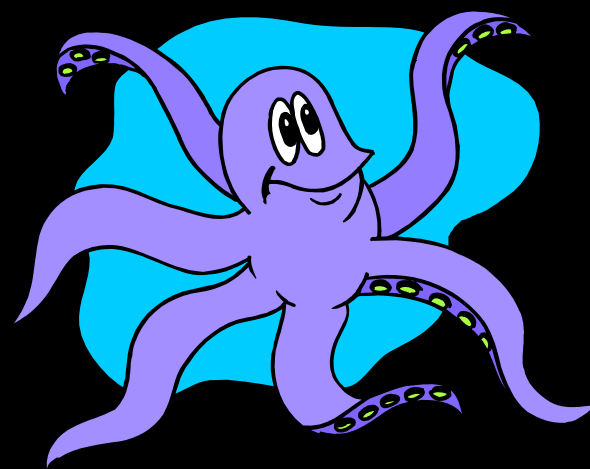
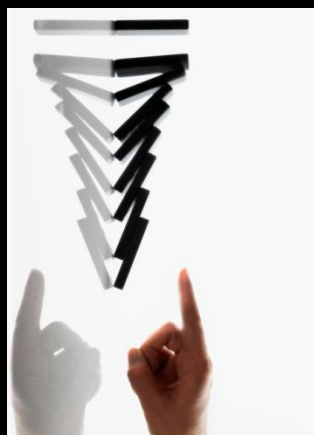
By Spencer Krake

13 ... “Finding Lemo”

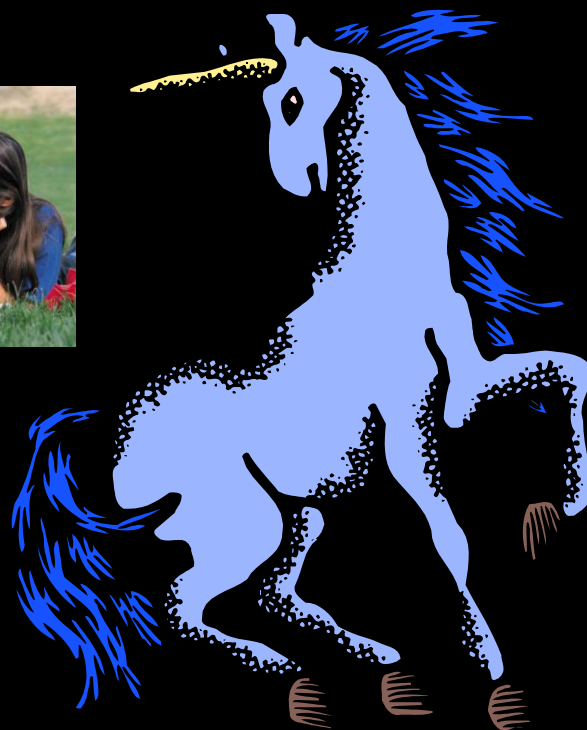
By Hannah Reynolds

16 ... “Top 10 Ways to Change the Subject”

By Brianna Severson



I have no idea what you are talking about. So I will just nod and keep smiling.



LETTER FROM

Dear Readers,

Thank you all so much for reading this magazine. For all of those who contributed to Randomizing thank you so much. You don't know how much that means to me. The success of this magazine will be outstanding thanks to all of your efforts. Also a special shout of for Jacob Velie. His letter to the editor was a hilarious tragedy. So I am so sorry Jacob that the glitter transporter didn't work out for you. We will try to fix that glitch. And if anybody has any problems with our glitter transporter or any other magazine product please let me know and I will try to fix it as soon as possible.

My hopes for Randomizing are that it will appeal to many readers. That it will be entertaining, informative, and hilarious. Even if you just pick it up for something to do because you're bored it will have served its purpose. If you didn't like it will tell me why at maybe you could give me a suggestion of what you think would be more entertaining than Katie's amazing ad that she made for an amazing rainbow cow that makes glitter cheese.

I started to write Randomizing because I love anything and, everything completely random that has nothing to do with anything else and can stand alone. Just like articles people can stand alone to and be completely unique even if they can be a little off at times. This is why the next shout out is for the amazing Alysha Werner. Her article about her pet unicorn was amazing. I never knew that they ate rainbows. All this time I thought they ate neon muffins. Well at least I hoped.

I loved working on this magazine and working with so many different people. My ideas with their talents were genius this magazine will be a humungous hit. I can't believe that it's done with. It seems like we just started now it's over. All the stress and

everything gone just like that. The rush to get things done the hours spent getting up early and going to bed late just to make things perfect gone. No more waking up at four in the morning wondering if I will have it done. Or if I will be able to meet my deadlines.

This magazine reminds me of my friends, family, and me a little bit. Not all of them but some that are hilarious and random. I thought of writing a magazine about everything random because I just got a little carried away with some ideas that I didn't know what other category they would fit into. When I found out I could do this I jumped on the idea and went for it. So I hope that you appreciate all the hard work and dedication from all of these hardworking people who helped make my magazine possible.

It was also fun working for some of the people who helped me make my magazine possible. It felt like I was giving back some of the hard work that they put into my magazine to help me make it the best magazine I could possible make it.

Also after they paid me I would count out all my money and then freak out because I thought I didn't get what we agreed upon. Then I would recount and add everything again from my financial records then go back to realize that I just counted wrong in the first place. I felt so relieved but, also a little bit stupid for not realizing that sooner. So I would go over everything then recount. Instead of just recounting in the first place. So when I did realize that I did count wrong I would recount and I got the same thing. I started to freak out all over again. Then I would do everything over again and realize a recounted and counted wrong. Just like I did the first time before I realized I was just counting wrong.

In the end this project was probably one of the longest and most stress full project ever. In the end I think it turned out

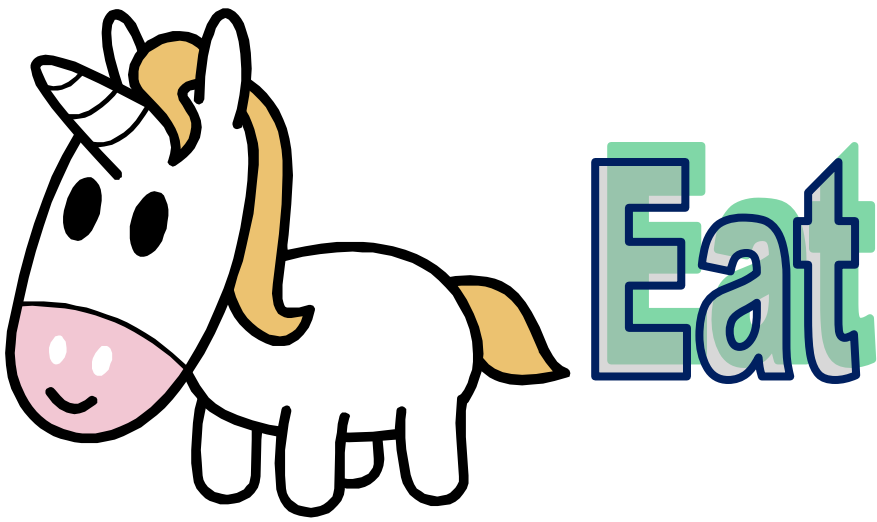
THE EDITOR

pretty great. I think that my magazine is amazing. And I am proud of everything and everyone that made something for me. It is so incredible the quality of the work that I got from some people I was shocked. You never know how good people really are until you give them a shot. I'm glad I did even if I wasn't really sure in the beginning the proved my wrong and made me proud.

Sincerely,

Brianna Severson

Brianna Severson
Editor in Chief, *Randomizing*



Dear Editor:

I am writing you to congratulate you on BEING A COMPLETE RIP OFF!!!! You know those instructions you put up in your magazine a few months ago for that Glitter Transporter? Well it sent me to the middle of THE OCEAN!!!! I ended up having to survive on a deserted island for 83 days! I had to live off of nothing but coconuts and pond water and deal with poisonous monkeys! I was finally able to get back home by befriendng dolphins and riding them to shore. Even then they only got me as far as Mexico and I had to hitchhike all the way back home! And I ended up having to pay them for the ride and apparently U.S dollars are worth more than pesos so when they asked for a twenty, I overpaid them! Now, thanks to you I'm broke! So thanks a lot! I hope you use your transporter to go to the sun and burn!

Sincerely,

Jacob Velie
Hortonville, WI



Dear Editor,

Your magazine is phenomenal All those cool inventions work so well. That one with the fork that turns into a spoon in your last issue is a life saver! Now wherever I go I have a fork and a spoon, which before was always an issue because I never had both it was always one or the other. I look forward to reading your magazine every month. I think you're one of the best editors out there today. Thank you so much. Keep doing what you're doing, and come up with more inventions!

Sincerely,

Jolaina Englebert

Hawaii



Skeletons Rising From the Dead

By: Anna Valeri

Everyone, be calm. Everything's going to be all right. Don't worry; we don't want everyone to run around like it's the end of the world. Just stay calm and I'll tell you the news. Are you calm? Okay, now read the title. There you go. Now you know! Don't be alarmed and don't be judging anyone or anything at this time. There's no one to blame. This is Mother Nature's doing so go ahead and march to her house. Soon you're going to be asking for her to let you in and she won't because not with the little hairs on her chinny chin chin. Yup, you can't though because you have no idea where she lives smarty. So don't go on a rampage. Just read the article before you do something that isn't right.

News is that skeletons are coming up from the grave. From some countries, skeletons are coming back to the living. They seem to slowly populate the areas. No, they are not flesh eating zombies. Zombies still have skin on. DUH! Anyway, scientists don't know how they just... came alive. It's not the end of the world, people. Practically, the skeletons aren't even here to do us harm. "All I wanted was a chance," says one of the skeletons, "I just wanted to start a new leaf. Start fresh." So, all the skeletons just want to live like us? Not exactly. They want to have jobs too. They want to do more than just stay still or something. They want to be as normal as possible for us. So, now we know what they're going to do. I wonder how that's going to turn out.

As you know, skeletons are just walking bones... or aren't they. They have not only bones, but also something else. We don't know what it is, but it's definitely what brought them back. To let them walk without being tumbled to the ground, to make them breathe without any lungs. To

make them smell without a nose, see without eyes, and speak without vocal cords Ladies and gentlemen, this may be a new era! We can live forever with this... well, without flesh. You know what I mean. So once you step outside, greet those fellow skeletons with respect. Don't stare, it's rude. ☺



My Friend the Unicorn

By: Alysha Werner

I'm like everyone else, I go to school, eat food, and drink water. And I'm also very different from everyone. I have a pet unicorn. His name is Snowy for his snowy white fur. He has a main and a tail that shimmers in the moonlight and eyes that are warm and loving like a pool on a hot summer's day. He has one horn that emits from his forehead. It reflects the light in such a way that the world seems right and peaceful. He tromps around on four golden hooves and dances in the rain. Whenever I'm lonely or feel afraid Snowy comes rushing to my side with kind words and sweet songs. Those days when I'm happy and nothing could possibly be better Snowy comes to share in my joy. Snowy is not only a friend but family. He is the brother I never had and the most faithful of any human or animal I have yet to meet.

Snowy eats colorful foods. His favorite thing to eat is a rainbow but because they are in such low supply he will also eat cupcakes with rainbow sprinkles or colorful glitter. I found him when he was little. Snowy said he came from a place called rainbow land. There they ate fluffy flowers and soft tea leaves with the rainbows. The land is a place of peace and harmony. Not one war or disagreement has ever taken place. Snowy had an argument with a friend, because he broke the sacred peace between all unicorns in his home land he was sent away. Snowy says he is happy that he doesn't live there any more though. Because there can be no disagreements or new ideas everything would always stay the same. Now he can experience the whole world and share his opinions even if they are bad.

Since he is so new to the world Snowy loves to go on adventures. Crossing wide rivers, and scaling the tallest mountains, Snowy has taught me to see the

world in a whole new way. A river isn't just a river but a wonderland of color and brilliance. A valley is a fortress to scope out the surrounding area, and hills of snow is a great place for hide and go seek.

Once When Snowy was feeling peckish, it turned into something I never had thought possible. Snowy wanted to try a few human foods. The first burger he tasted was described as a rainbow without blue and green. Unheard of but equally amazing. The sky was a deep shade of pink when Snowy tried spaghetti, and on the first bit of fish he exclaimed "Get out of town!!!" We traveled all over the State so my friend could get a taste of human food and cultures and cuisine. On the way to all the takeouts, and fancy restaurants of Carolina we saw all the sights. Food is a great way to look at the world in new colors.

The world is so much more fun when you have an adventurous unicorn to help you along the way. It's a world of wonder and a sky filled with hope. You never really know your home till you can look at it with the eyes of someone else. It helps if they can talk but your dog can be just as much fun as my friend Snowy. If only he was real.





GO JEFFORY GO! JUST FOR A SANDWICH. LOVE IT.



It's a Chain Reaction

By: Kari Hoff

What can do your laundry, vacuum the house, mow the lawn, make you a cappuccino, AND do your homework neatly and accurately? The Chain Reaction: Chore Edition, of course! The maker of this product, Oswald Fredno, says this is the next step in human laziness!

A mish-mash of many eccentric object created the Chore Edition, including pencils, walnuts, sandpaper, and an Irish kilt, to name a few. What is a Chain Reaction, you may ask? It is a series of events that occurs by the force of one object starting the movement of another object, which starts another item, and so on and so forth. In this case, pushing a line of dominoes triggers the vacuum switch, which runs outside into the lawnmower, which mows the lawn, then the mower comes inside and cuts up the floor while riding to the table to turn on the homework machine, which completes your work, and then slightly touches another domino line that falls to your kitchen counter and flips on the cappuccino machine, which makes your coffee and finally ends the process of the Chore Edition of the Crazy-Lazy Contraptions.

“Odd though these may seem, every part has its own purpose,” says Fredno, “Without some [parts], it would just go haywire.” We just had to get behind the inventing table and ask Fredno a few questions.

Q: What inspired you to create such a useful object?

A: Well, like you said, it's very useful, mostly for kids in school with lots of homework. I remember my torture—Ahem, I mean school days—were downright hard. I remember I had this awful teacher named Mrs. Spinkenreather. First of all, who has a name like that? Second, everyday she would

wear the same blue powdered wig that turned her face blue—though maybe that was because she was yelling at us for shooting spitballs at her wig, seeing whose would stick—and then this one time she turned around as Broderick Wilson was shooting, and it went up her nose! It was so awesome, it took her half an hour to get it out, and by that time we had already found her secret stash of candy bars. We all knew she had some because who has that big of a waistband of jeans without a candy stash? Oh and her clothes looked like they were from when she was a kid—the age of the dinosaurs. Yeah, you heard me right, Spinkenreather-slash-old—

Q: Excuse me, but can we get back to the interview?

A: Oh, right sorry I digress; it's a really bad habit.

Q: Thank you. So other than your school years, how did you make the Chore Edition?

A: I was fiddling around in my workshop—my mom's basement. I was sorting through all her old junk—uh, *collectables*—and decided that it all needed to serve a purpose in the world instead of sit there like a million bumps on a log, as my mother preaches to me that I am like that ever since I graduated college thirty years ago. So I used my genius-ness to connect pieces together to make a useful product.

Q: Alright, we have time for one more question before we have to leave. What are your future plans for the products of the Chain Reaction Line?

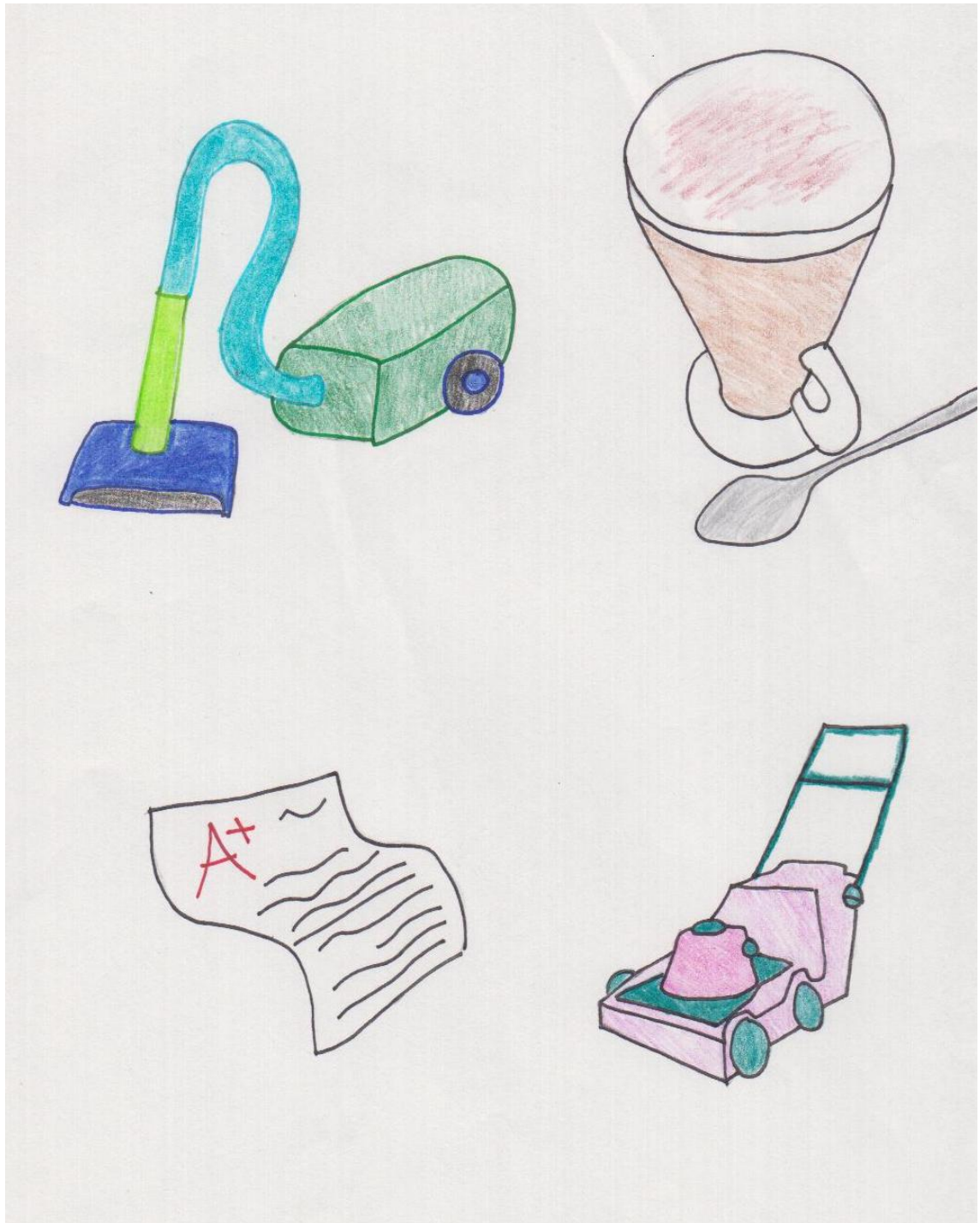
A: Hmm, gave me a tough one. Uh, I guess create more editions for Work, Sports, and other un-enjoyable activities that we humans are forced to do.

Q: Thank you for your time, Mr. Fredno.

A: No prob.

So there you have it—the rising and hopefully soon to be improving Oswald Fredno is planning on continuing his line of Crazy-Lazy Contraptions. Make sure to

look for these useful and wacky inventions
in your local Doormarts soon!



Men and Women Super Extreme Diving

By: Spencer Krake

There is wimpy, there is medium, there is super, there is ultimate, there is extreme and then there is super extreme. This article will be all about super extreme diving from space into a pool. There is people that want to do this and nobody knows why. This is the most extreme (or should I say SUPER EXTREME!) article you will ever read.

Some people can be CRAZY. People actually do sports so extreme that they will blow your mind. People have never done something so extreme such as diving from rockets into pools that are five to twelve feet deep. A man by the name that people may not know jumped from a distance breaking records from 10,000 miles from the sun. He survived and only had a broken arm. He received two certifications saying that he could dive again.

Another person, a woman, jumped from a distance of 9,999 ½ miles from the moon. She only had a sprained her wrist and she has the highest record for girls. She was celebrated by girls all over the world and even somewhere in the universe aliens celebrated her brave and fun journey back to earth.

The most famous diver named William J. Hubertyurt jumped from a rocket on the moon and orbited earth nine times then fell in to the world's largest pool. He was in books and magazines he got handshakes from the last three presidents. He was the most famous man in history. He was the richest man that ever lived. This man was crazy enough to get rich and famous in fifteen years. It took him ten years to orbit the moon and it took him five years

to get to the moon, fall to earth, and fall into the pool with a cannonball swan dive.

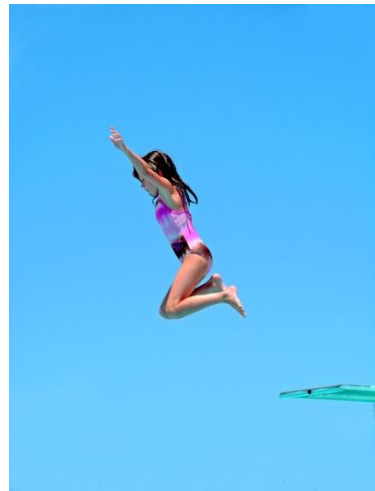
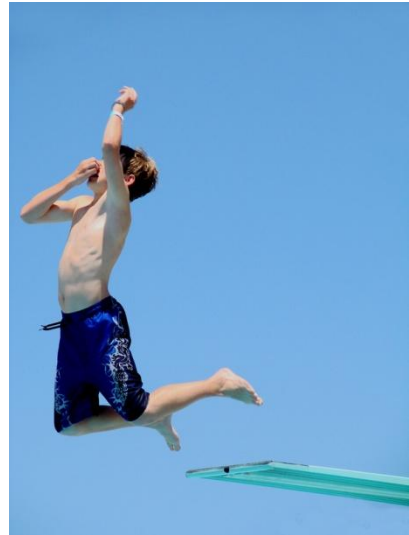
Three more people turned out to be rich and famous at the same time. They do not want their name in this article due to any assassins killing them. First the three people jumped and did a triple swan dive mechanical twist. This move took years to master and hours to create the equipment. The three people jumped at 30,100 miles from earth. One of them did not take long to get to earth because he had special rocket boots that made the moves easier and get to earth faster they were the first three people to do a three person dive. One guy in the group was the youngest to dive from space. These three people should have shaken William J. Hubertyurt's hand and given a medal of enthusiastic super diving. The three people could not make it due to an explosion in their house due to an unsuspected gas leak. thankfully nobody was injured. They were all at Mc. Donald kings to eat lunch with their goldfish.

These people were all the people that made world records and they received a certificate saying that they could jump again at any given time. William J. Hubertyurt recently broke his record May 12, 2012. He jumped from Mars and landed in a pool that was not any bigger than a small puddle of water, and nineteen feet deep. And the same three people completed a triple swan dive double mechanical twist with a dash of ice cream from the moon and landed in the same pool that William landed in at exactly right when he got out of the pool. They shook his hand there, so everyone got what they wanted and again they got another certificate.

William died May 12, 2012 in a car accident after he left the pool and shook people's hands. Everybody was sad when

they found out so they made a big memorial in his honor. The person who crashed into him was actually the woman's friend who assisted her on her dive.

Rest in peace William J. Hubertyurt
Born in 1983 and died in 2012.



Finding Lemo

By Hannah Reynolds

Once there was octopus name Karlin. Karlin has a son named Lemo. Lemo and his father Karlin live in the Great Barrier Reef. Lemo was started his first day of school and Karlin was worried because Lemo had a bad tentacle.

When Lemo got to school on his first day he made three friends, Mearl, Peldon, and Cad. Lemo and his friends walked away from the teacher and got into some trouble. Lemo was swimming in the deep clear waters until, Lemo is abducted by a boat and netted up and sent to a dentist's office in Jydneý.

While Karlin was watching his son be taken by divers he set out to search for his son, while asking for help no one really seemed to care, except one seahorse named Pory. Pory suffers from short term memory lost and is very annoying.

Karlin always thinks the glass is half empty, Pory on the other hand thinks of it half full. Karlin gets very annoyed by Pory all the time, and Pory's short term memory loss isn't helping. While their looking for Lemo, they suddenly, they run into some trouble.

Karlin and Pory look all around, and they noticed no fish are around. They just keep swimming, and thinking nothing is going to happen until, a huge shark starts swimming their way. This shark wasn't an ordinary shark; he hated to eat octopuses and seahorses. This Shark's name was Druce.

Druce and his friends made a pledge never to eat their sea friends again. Until, Pory started bleeding and Druce broke his promise, and started chasing after Pory and Karlin but they both got away.

Pory and Karlin moved on and started their adventure to find Lemo. As Lemo and Pory were swimming they found

something in the water that dropped off the divers' boat when they took Lemo. It was a shoe, and on the inside of that shoe was an address, P. Sherman, 42 Wallaby Way, Jydneý.

Karlin was overjoyed when he saw the shoe. Without think Karlin told Pory to remember the address. With Pory's short term memory loss he usually isn't able to remember things, until now. He remembers everything he says now!

In the dentist office Lemo made many friends, they told Lemo if they wanted to find his dad they would need a plan. They tried many things. They tried, jumping out of their fish tank and out of the window and into the ocean, None seemed to work, no matter what they did they could not get Lemo into the ocean.

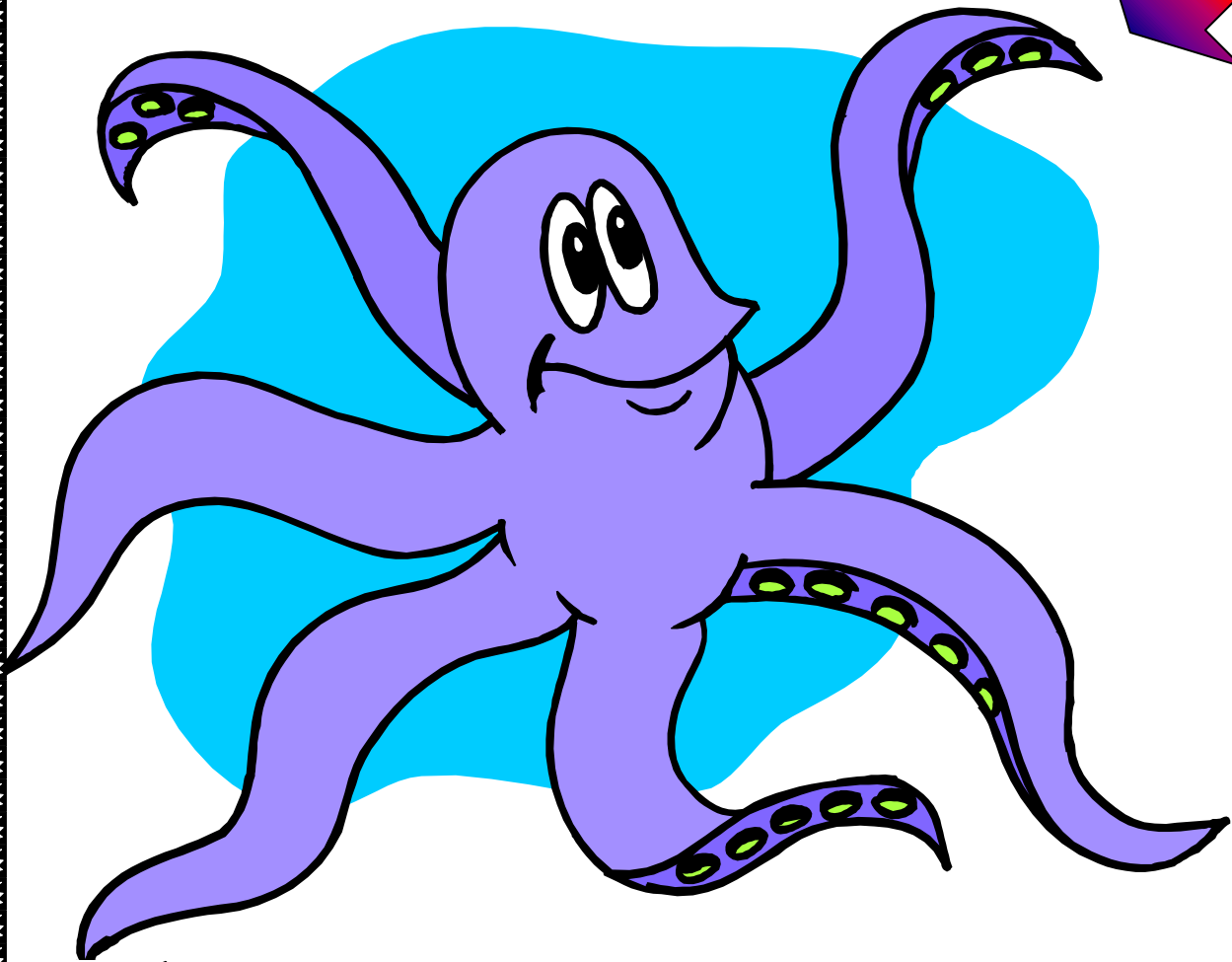
Meanwhile, Karlin and Pory met sea creatures on the way that told him to follow the East Australian Current. Karlin and Pory did as they were told and found themselves in the middle of nowhere. They thought of asking a whale for directions, until he was swallowed by him.

Karlin and Pory were so worried they never thought they would live through this, and find Lemo; they were in there for days. Then, the whale blew them out and there they were, at Jydneý!

Now, they just needed to find Lemo. Meanwhile, Lemo had figured out a plan where he could escape and find his dad. He remembered all drains led to the ocean. So, he had one of his friends throw him into the toilet.

Once Lemo got to the ocean he saw his dad and they hugged right away. They went home and shared their how they tried to find each other. Pory now visits Karlin and Lemo all the time and the always talk about how they missed each other and what if would have been like if they never got home. Lemo never disobeyed his father

again and Lemo, Karlin, and Pory lived happily ever after.



PORY

Top 10 Ways to Change the Subject

By Brianna Severson

1. Talk about sour cream.
2. Cheese is always the right thing to say.
3. Ask “What are we talking about” repeatedly.
4. Say something completely true but yet unbelievable. When they don’t listen to you say told you so.
5. Anything you say ninja related will definitely interest people.
6. Explain to them how your cat knows how to play fetch but your dog doesn’t.
7. Say you have an Aunt/Sister.
8. When they ask how say “I have a very messed up family tree.
9. Make random animal noises.
10. When they ask why just keep doing it and see how annoyed they get.



As much as I love you I don't think I want to play fetch. Go get the cat for that job.



THE NATIONAL ANNUAL GIRLS V.S. BOYS MUDFIGHT!

(ALL AMUNITION MUST BE MADE OF MUD OR WATER!)

This event is for girls and boys alike! The different age groups will be divided, due to the lack of toddlers who need college scholarships. Did I say scholarship? Yeah, the winning team gets a \$100,000 scholarship! Train your own stealthy, mud bombing ducks! Test your skill in artillery! There were no ducks harmed in the making of this add...yet.



Pop Princesses!!

Plus Two Bonus Tracks

Now Only \$21.95!

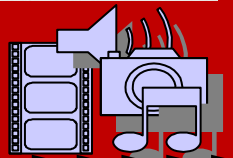


All Their Hit Songs on One CD!



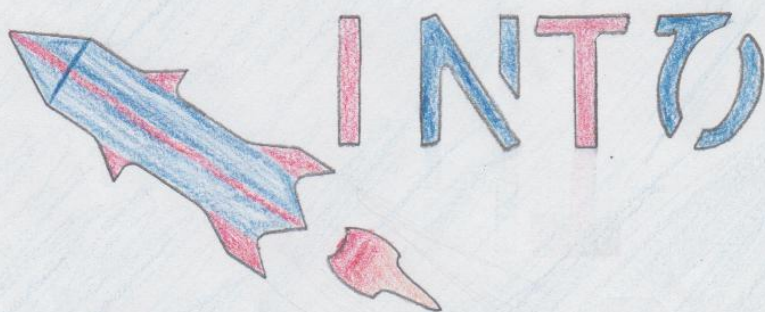
Buy Their New Album Today!!

By: Amanda Lutzen



By Jacob Mulroy

BLAST OFF



SPACE!

Reserve your spot today and get a 10% discount!!

United Space Line. #1 trusted travel agency for commercial space travel.

Just call 1-800-3876 to go on a vacation to the moon. At \$1,000,000 for a week's stay, you can relax in low gravity and say that you have been to the moon and back.



Rainbows For Sale!

Now own your very own rainbow. Rain or shine we know have the technology to make a rainbow right in your backyard so that you can find the gold. Yes I said gold. Your rainbow could possibly have one thousand gold coins at the end. So grab your friends and go online to www.freerainbows.org to figure out how you could get your free rainbow today.



Free Rainbows!

By Brianna Severson