



## The Living Neanderthal

What is a Neanderthal? Neanderthals are humans' closest extinct relatives, as it turns out! They were five to six feet high, had thick, sturdy bones, muscular shoulders, legs, arms and necks, and they had brains slightly larger than those of modern humans!

Neanderthals were the first Homo Sapiens. They made and used tools. They probably had belief in the afterlife.

Burial places of Neanderthals have been found where the dead are covered with flowers, and buried with food and tools!

Also, Neanderthals cared for their sick and wounded. People have found fossils of Neanderthals with broken legs that have fully mended!

Neanderthals also might have used medicines!

Well, you're wondering why this article is called "The Living Neanderthal" if all it does is explain what one is. So, here's why it's called "The Living Neanderthal."

Recently, scientists have discovered the full Neanderthal genome!

In the New York Times, Dr. George Church of the Harvard Medical School said that a Neanderthal could be brought to life for \$30 million!



*A Neanderthal*

## The Amazing Conclusion to "The Living Tree" has been Submitted by Ty Vaillant!

Ty Vaillant has submitted his startling Part 3 of "The Living Tree" for this issue! (Page 2.) I love the way that Ty makes the ending a surprise.

I'm so proud of all of my submitters! It's amazing that so much talent could be packed into one neighborhood 6-subscriber newsletter!

Zoe Crane, Publisher

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## The Living Tree (Part 3) - *by Ty Vaillant*

Jimmy couldn't believe him. "No," he said. "It's true," said the boy. For about 15 minutes, Jimmy just sat there. Suddenly a huge branch came from an opening way on the side and grabbed a girl and started dragging her up. "No," she screamed. "Oh no," said Jimmy, "it must be taking her to be eaten." Suddenly, a plan formed in Jimmy's mind. "You," he said, pointing at a boy, "go in the middle. The rest of you get on the side." Jimmy looked directly into the boys' eyes. "Scream when the branch comes again. Your life depends on it." Exactly, 18 minutes later the branch came again. The boy screamed. Just as the branch started taking up the boy, Jimmy jumped on it and hung on. "I'll come back," he shouted to the kids. The branch pulled the two of them towards a big tree. Jimmy quickly located where they had been. Then he grabbed the boy and jumped. He fell about 7 feet, so it was not too painful. As they raked the ground, they took off towards the town. When they got there, they ran to the police station. "Bring a demolition ball," said Jimmy. And he told the police what had happened. So 20 policemen and 2 demolition balls and Jimmy ran off to where Jimmy had been. The policemen brought the children out. The demolition balls started destroying the cavern. Suddenly, branches whistled through the air and attacked the machines. Jimmy ran towards the living tree, finally understanding what had happened. In the line of trees not one was alive. But when the children ran, the branches of the living tree would come. When they caught you, they would take you to the living tree, where you would enter the mouth. Two things could happen. One, you got eaten. Or two, you got put in the cavern. The only way to stop it was to get it to eat a piece of itself. So, as Jimmy dodged branches, he pulled off a piece of the living tree's bark and threw it in the living tree's mouth. Suddenly, everything stopped. The tree stood still. The branches went limp. It was over. The living tree was no longer alive. So that is how Jimmy got his nightmares. And how he always remembered the thing he called the living tree.

## Wolf Collage



## La Boucherie Haircuts

# Free Haircuts on Wakefield Avenue! Come to La Boucherie!

### Rules for the Customer:

Rule 1: You must not care how your hair looks.

Rule 2: You must not mind a cat on your lap while your hair is being cut.

Rule 3: You must not mind short hair. We only have one haircut.

Rule 4: You must pay the hair cutter with one broken pencil (preferably broken in fourths).

Rule 5: Do not sue the company for its bad haircut.

Rule 6: Just a warning: you might be totally embarrassed for three weeks to three months — possibly a year. ((This is our average healing time.))



*Just one of our great jobs!*

## Guest Publisher for the EKC

Howdy!

Guess what? If you want, you can publish one issue of the EKC!

If you want, you can take over the writing, illustration, management and delivery of the paper for one week!

Email me at [ljcranford@yahoo.com](mailto:ljcranford@yahoo.com) if you wish to do this. I'll email you a list of the delivery houses, including my own, and I'll forward any submissions to you!

You'll have to get in contact with me on a Monday, Tuesday, or Wednesday to do this. I usually start the coming issue on Thursdays and work on it until Sundays.

Zoe Crane, Publisher

Confused Says:

These are all of the elements:  
Food, Food, and Food. Their  
abbreviations are Fo, F, and Fd

**EBERWHITE NEIGHBORHOOD  
ROCKS!**

Submit to the EKC! Email  
the publisher, Zoe Crane, at  
ljcranford@yahoo.com



ART  
BOX

*November by the Woods* by Zoe Crane (Lena Hathaway is  
the girl in the foreground.)

treatment



## The Misusement of Stuffed Animals - *by Eddy and Cargo*

Stuffed animals are cool, right? Well, don't manhandle them. And please, respect their naming wishes.

**Eddy:** My name is Eddy, and I'm a stuffed golden retriever. I'm trying to be a diplomat for my kind. All stuffed animals, that is. I'm typing this on the Kid's laptop, to submit to the EKC. I'm a big fan of the EKC, by the way.

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**Cargo:** Sorry about the jibber-jabber above. Eddy wasn't going to give me a turn with the laptop, so I took the liberty of taking it myself. By the way, I'm Cargo, and I'm a stuffed pit bull. I have a silver watch for a collar, and I come with a TY play online card. I can't believe all of the indignities that we (stuffed animals) suffer! Sometimes, kids even give us the wrong names, or get us just for the play online tags! Also, we get stuffed in boxes and sent through the mail! You wouldn't do that to a real animal, would you?

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**Eddy:** I am terribly sorry. Especially for the "jibber jabber" as Cargo calls it. He just grabbed the laptop right out of my paws, and started babble-typing. I had to take the laptop back! He was going to be a total hog! By the way, his "watch collar" is broken. It doesn't keep track of time anymore.

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**Cargo:** Sorry. Eddy grabbed the laptop, and face it, he made a lot more jibber-jabber than I did. He even put on the Caps Lock by mistake. Honestly. I had to continue my turn from waaay down here!

Well, anyways, be nice to us. Just because we overate\* doesn't mean we don't have feelings. Here's what a stuffed white cat named "Millie" by a child says in her famous journal:

"I can't believe the [things] I have suffered; I have even been renamed 'Millie' by a child! My first name was Ruby Lou, but by animal [manners], I must no longer be called Ruby Lou, and I must now be called 'Millie....'"

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**Eddy:** I am truly sorry. Cargo is horribly disusing article space. We're almost out of it, in fact. Yours, *Eddy*

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**Cargo:** AND Cargo.

\*Footnote by Eddy: Cargo does not understand the concept of "stuffed." We are stuffed with cloth, not food. Cargo apparently thinks that they mean "stuffed" as in "I stuffed myself at Thanksgiving" not as in "They stuffed the bear's head with fuzz."