

Eberwhite Kids' Courier

June 8, 2009

Volume 2, Issue 17

Horse Pictures (See below article)

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Special Double-sided issue! See the other side for more cool stuff!

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Horse Pictures

Which picture from the above is your favorite?

Why?

Which is your least favorite?

Why?

Email ljcranford@yahoo.com your answer, and your answer will be published.

Zoe Crane, Publisher

Bird of the Week - By Matty Hack

Bird of June 8, 2009

Western Wood-Pewee

The Western Wood-Pewee is among the lesser-known birds in the western two-fifths of the U.S.A. and Canada (North America in bird world). The average Western Wood-Pewee is

6.3 inches (16 cm), but they can be anywhere between 6 and 7 inches (15 and 18 centimeters). They are uncommonly seen, as they are dull birds of dense oak woodlands. They are dark brownish-gray above, with that color streaked across their breast. The rest of the stomach, throat and chest are white. The tail is a brown-black color, as are the wings. The wings tend to have light bars. The male and female look alike, and the juvenile has minor differences from the adult. They are unbelievably similar to their eastern relatives, the Eastern Wood-Pewee. However, the Western Wood-Pewee's summer range goes as far north as Canada to Mexico, while they stretch from the Great Plains to California. Eastern Wood-Pewees live in the other parts of North America. Western Wood-Pewees winter in South America. Their habitat is deciduous woodlands, and they are almost exclusively found in high trees. The Western Wood-Pewee's population seems to be on the decline, but as it is still fairly common, this is of relatively low concern.



Matty Hack

“The Western Wood-Pewee is among the lesser-known birds in the western two-fifths of the U.S.A. and Canada (North America in bird world).”



Matty Hack's drawing of a Western Wood-Pewee

Halloween (Part 4)

Kitty found a map in a study on the second floor. It was very old. It was also, to her disappointment, not a map of any country she knew of. *Maybe explore upstairs.* Hmm.

Kitty went into a bedroom across from the study. It was all pink and had some old draperies and picture books. There was also a shelf filled with stuffed animals.

The next room was a bathroom with blue tiles, blue walls, and a blue ceiling. There were no maps in here. The next room had dark blue everything and looked as though it had belonged to a 12-year-old boy, just as the pink room looked as though it belonged to a 5-year-old girl.

The last room Kitty looked in was an adults' bedroom, with heavy maroon draperies. Also, there was a working clock. 11:31. YOW!! Kitty had to get home!

As Kitty turned around, however, she heard the front door open downstairs. She hid under the bed. *(To be continued)*



The map that Kitty found

Aaron's Tale (Part 3)

I followed my sister to her room. We plopped on her pink bed. (I know, pink's disgusting, but I had to put it in here, didn't I?)

"So, first, we have to figure out where the entrance to the attic is."

I gave a disbelieving snort.

"Are you listening, Aaron?"

"Yeah. Look at the rectangle cracks on the ceiling."

"That's it! It's a trapdoor to the attic! Right in my own room!"

A flash of lightning lit up the night sky. Then, Jane's cat, Dan, came into her room by way of a cat flap. He meowed and hopped on her bed. I thought that he should have gone under the bed, not on top of it. Sheez, if he was scared, why not?

Work with it!

In this article there is a picture. If you want, you can write a story or other thing that goes with it. You can submit it to the paper and send it to the publisher at ljcranford@yahoo.com. It could be anything from a short story called, "Cute Kitty Finds a Home," to a poem entitled, "His First Spring," to a long, multi-part story called, "The Adventures of Kitty the Cat." Be creative!

Also, I would appreciate it if you included a caption for the picture, if you want to.

Yours,

Zoe Crane, Publisher



The elusive picture missing a story

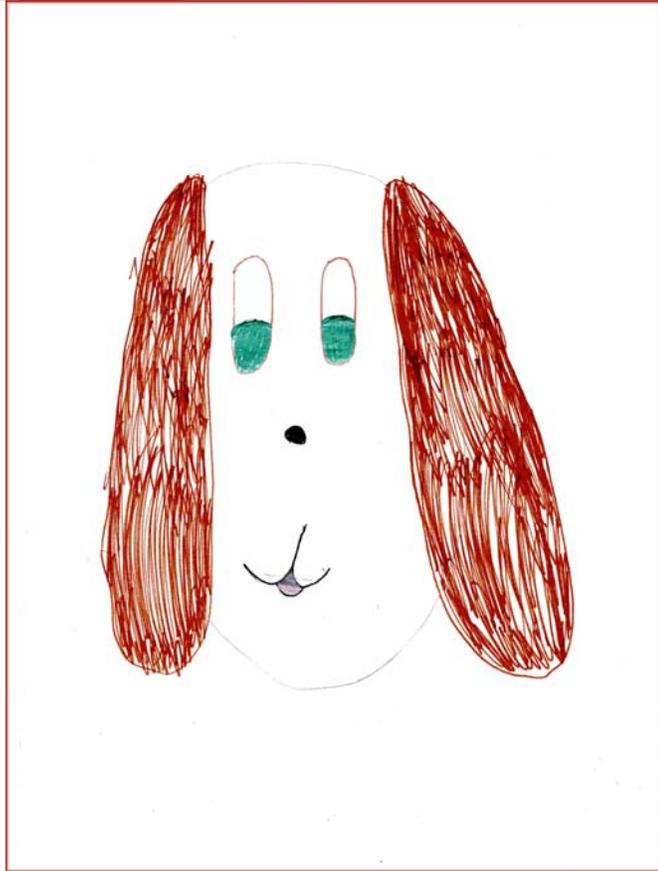
**Eberwhite
Neighborhood
Rocks!**

The EKC is online at
selmaannarbor.org

Submit to the EKC
by emailing
ljcranford@yahoo.
com.

Confused Says:

Tinkerbell is an evil giant
in the rated Z horror movie
called *Sibbilty Zoggity Boo*.



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Untitled by Lena Von Moltke

Revolution! (Part 2)

Sam suddenly stopped. He saw a Lobsterback leaving a pub in front of him.

It's now or never, thought Sam, *If I'm going to give him the letter and the names, I'd better do it now.*

Sam didn't tell the man. Every nerve in his body was shouting in protest, but he held back. He didn't know why, but he did. The Lobsterback walked right past Sam. Sam hurried to Paul Revere's house.

When he got there, he knocked on the door. Mr. Revere answered it. Sam handed him the letter.

When Revere read the note, he invited Sam inside. He gave Sam a small black bag.

"You could help the Sons of Liberty, my boy."

Sam was shocked. Helping the Sons of Liberty was like signing your own death warrant!

Then Revere said something totally unexpected.

"You might not want to help us, but one thing is certain: Now is the time for you to make the choice of whether to do what is easy or what is *right*."

Sam left the shop without replying. When he was halfway home, he opened the little black bag. It had 1 pound in it. It also had a small silver necklace, with a round, silver circle attached to it. It said: JOIN OR DIE