

# Eberwhite Kids' Courier

## Violin: An Interview with Lena Hathaway

EKC: What inspired you to learn to play the violin?

Lena Hathaway: I don't know. I guess . . . I really wanted to play an instrument, and the violin seemed easy, and music was encouraged in the family, so . . . .

EKC: What is your favorite song to play?

LH: Elves Dance

EKC: What is your least favorite song to play?

LH: Gavotte in G Minor

EKC: When did you start playing the violin?

LH: Maybe two or three years ago.

EKC: Do you plan to be a professional

violinist when you grow up?

LH: I'm gonna decide when I do grow up.

EKC: Do you only play solo, or do you learn with a group?

LH: Mostly solo, but I went to a camp where I was in a quartet.



Lena with her violin

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## Valuable Contributions from Matty Hack and Daniel Hathaway

This week, Matty Hack has helped the publisher with her work considerably. Three cheers for Matty Hack! He really helped a lot with the layout, writing and editing, and he also submitted another awesome bird-of-the-week article. Go to page two to find out about the Eastern Bluebird!

Also, Daniel Hathaway has submitted an

amazing series of pictures which will be in the next couple of issues.

I'm sorry that I couldn't put in "Halloween" Part 6, "Revolution!" Part 4, and "Aaron's Tale" Part 5. They'll be in the next issue!

## Bird of the Week—by Matty Hack

Bird of June 28, 2009

### Eastern Bluebird

Around the turn of the 20<sup>th</sup> century, the marvelous Eastern Bluebirds were as abundant as robins and greatly taken for granted. Once the twentieth century began, however, due to civilization and loss of habitat, the bluebirds began to drastically decline in population. If there was an endangered species list at the time, the bluebirds surely would've been on it. However, in the second half of the century, people began to pay attention to the problem these birds faced. Bluebird Trails, which helped save the environment they lived in, became quite popular. Today, bluebirds are not as common as robins, but they are in no danger. They are fairly common, and their population is on the rise.

Eastern Bluebirds are about 7 inches (17.8 centimeters) long on average, but they range in size from 6.5 to 8 inches (16.5 to 20.3 centimeters) long. Their wingspan is approximately 11 inches (27.9 centimeters). Males are bright sky-blue above, and their chests are rusty-orange. The belly is white. Females are relatively similar to males, but they have grayer backs and lighter chests. Juveniles are speckled brown and white. Eastern

Bluebirds live in the United States east of the Rockies, and the southern border of Canada. In the far north United States and Canada, they are summer residents.



Matty Hack

From the Ann Arbor area and south, they linger all year.

Eastern Bluebirds look very similar to Western Bluebirds, but they do not overlap in range. Bluebirds have sweet, musical calls, often described as “too-LEE!” Bluebirds are found in a variety of habitats. They favor pastures, fields with scattered oak trees, brush, semi-urban areas, and open deciduous woodland borders.

Eastern Bluebirds eat insects, worms, spiders, and berries, but come to feeders to eat peanut butter. The female will

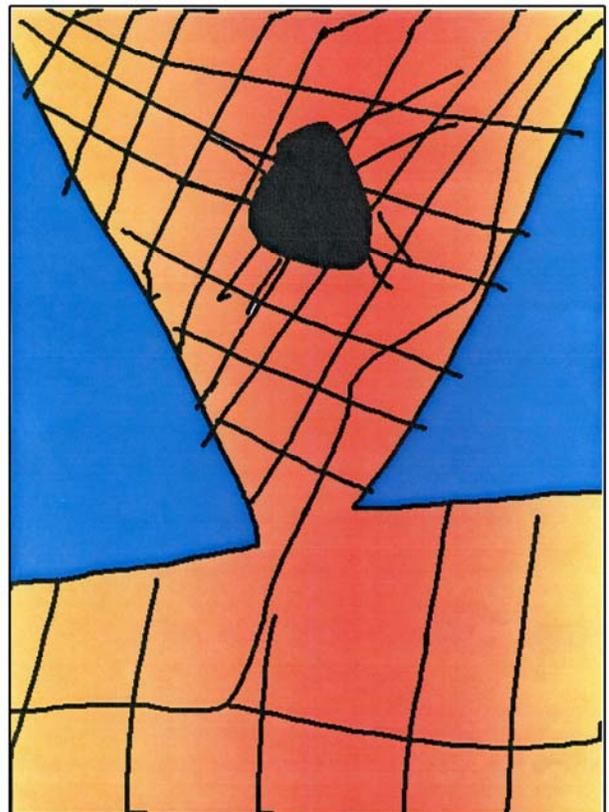
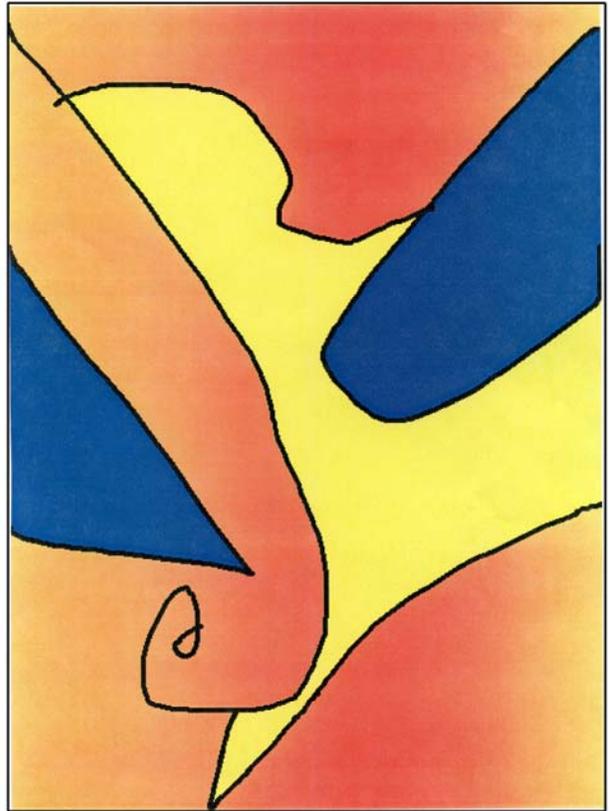
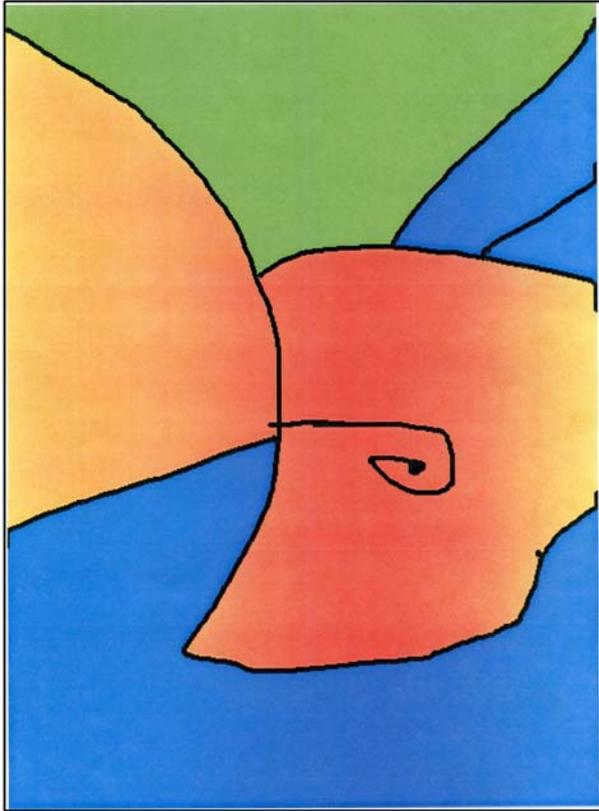
lay three to seven eggs in a cup nest made of grass. They nest in tree cavities or birdhouses. The eggs hatch within thirteen to sixteen days. The young fledge their wings and fly after fifteen to twenty days of hatching, but are not truly independent for another few weeks.

“Bluebird Trails, which helped saved the environment they lived in, became quite popular. Today, bluebirds ... are in no danger.”



Matty's photo of an adult male Eastern Bluebird.

# ART PAGE - Untitled Abstracts. by Daniel Hathaway





**Eberwhite Neighborhood Rocks!**



Want to submit to the EKC? Email the publisher at [ljcranford@yahoo.com](mailto:lcranford@yahoo.com).

The EKC is online at [selmaannarbor.org](http://selmaannarbor.org)

Confused Says:

The distance between these two dots is the same.



P  
O  
E  
T  
R  
Y  
  
B  
O  
X

*A city of stone,  
A waterfall towering,  
A house on a hill,  
A pack of wolves,  
A school of ignorance,  
A stable and yard.  
Three children,  
Three animals,  
Six destinies,  
Five stones and five rings,  
One great object of power.  
The Collage of Truth,  
The Tree of Wisdom,  
The Beach of Time,  
Three fortunate places.  
The Tunnels of Gold,  
The Palace of Ice,  
The Mountain of Doom,  
Three unlucky places where misfortune lies.  
The destiny of all,  
Lies within the womb of the shadow.*

**The Fair (Part 8)**

Wystan doubled over, panting. He saw a big pine tree in front of him, and wondered where the heck Lily could be! Her footprints had stopped several times, but now they stopped altogether. He'd walked all the way around the pine tree three times, and had had trouble finding the prints. Then, halfway on his fourth time around, he'd found the trail again. She'd apparently dropped right out of the tree! He quickly took up the trail again.

Soon, Lily had caught a lot of fish, about ten, and she brought them back up the cave. She started quietly munching. They weren't exactly chicken nuggets, but they were okay. Soon, she had eaten them all, and wondered where the peanuts were. She didn't have them, that was for sure. She hoped Wystan had them. Otherwise, he may not have been able to get any food. Suddenly, she heard noises outside the cave, and she retreated into the painting room.

Athena was silent. McGuie said, " 'lo? An'body t'er?"

Athena moved quickly. She grabbed some of the least interesting books, such as *How to Teach Your Parents to Say the Word Simpson*. It was actually pretty good, considering what Athena

was about to do, as it was about a foot wide. Also, there was *How to Teach Your Parents to say Scooby Doo*. This was about the same width. Luckily for Athena, there was a whole series of these books, such as *How to Teach Your Parents to Say Hannah Montana*, and *How to Teach Your Parents to Say School Sucks*. This made a nice long rope, considering that Athena was tearing out all the pages, and even though they were five stories up, it just touched the ground. Athena added another book, and this made a perfect lasso! She lassooed a trash can below the window, and slowly climbed down the rope which she had tied to the windowsill at the top. Just when she touched the ground, and tore the rope in half, the men broke down the door to the library.

Jane listened to the walkie-talkie. James Ungar said into his end, "We knocked out a body guard of Thor's, and we found out that she's in a room on the 5th floor, thanks to McGuie. Wait. I think I hear something!" Indeed, Jane heard the sound of bangs and crashes all the way from the train, even though she did have a walkie-talkie, of course.

*(To be continued)*