

Fandangle Magazine

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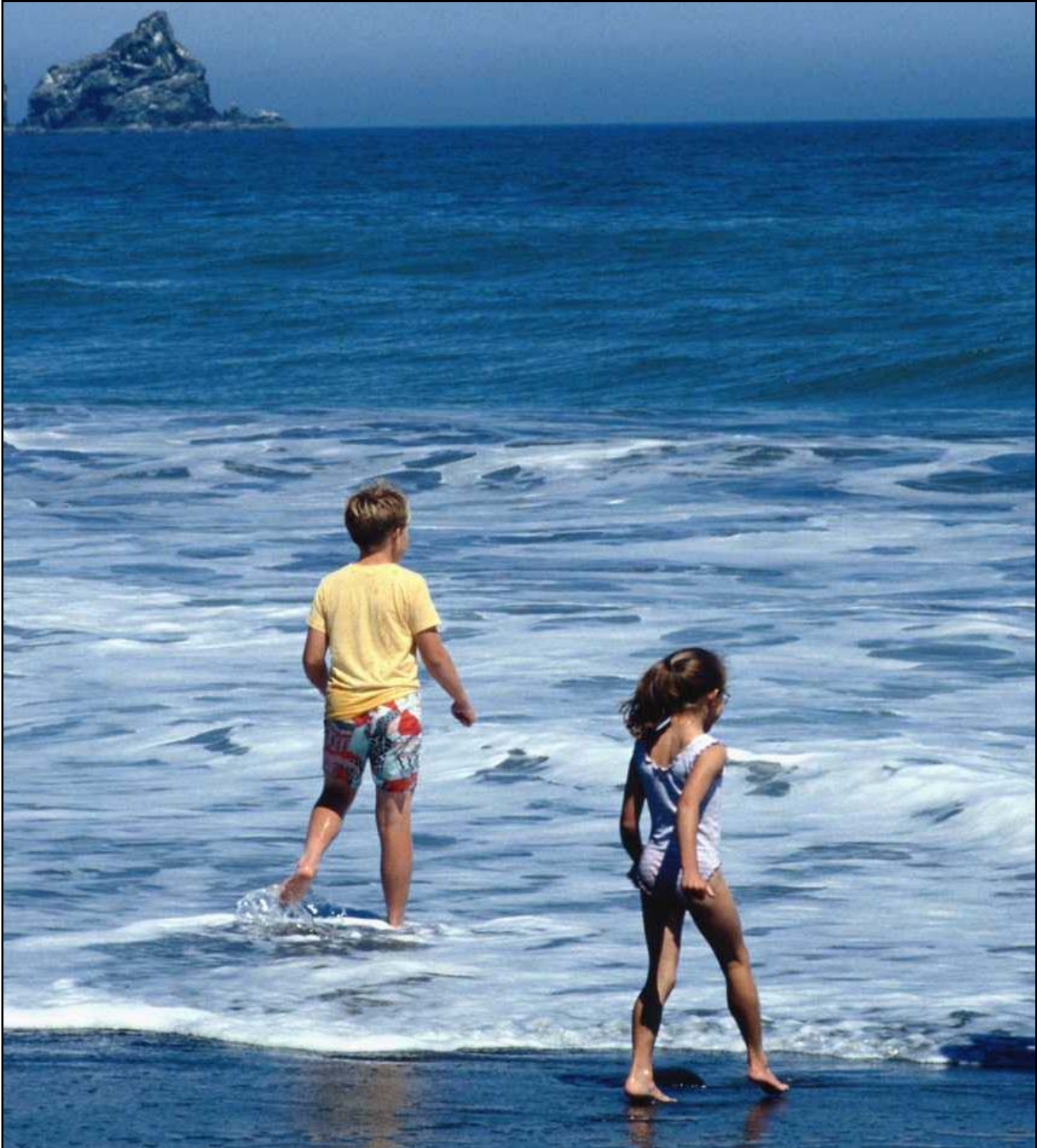


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Fandangle Magazine is a free online magazine. It is published on the first of every month by Nancy A. Cavanaugh.

Editorial Guidelines: We are always looking for new writers and illustrators. Find the full editorial guidelines at www.fandanglemagazine.com/guidelines.html.

Letters to the Editor: Please send comments and suggestions to editor@fandanglemagazine.com with 'Letter to the Editor' in the subject line.



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Betsy Ross: First Flag Maker?

By Donna Patton

True or false? Betsy Ross sewed the first American flag.

Would you be surprised to know both answers could be right? Many historians say, yes. Others, no. Let's look at some facts about this amazing Revolutionary lady and see what you think.

Elizabeth, or Betsy, was born on January 1, 1752 to Samuel and Rebecca Griscom of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. The Griscom family were Quakers. Quakers are a religious group who lead a simple, prayerful life and do not believe in violence.

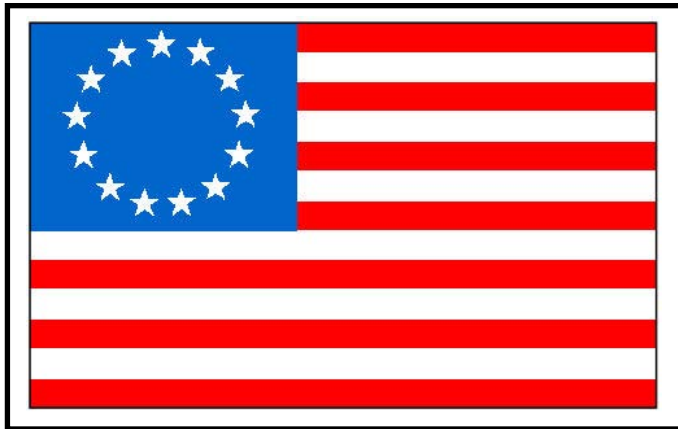
Betsy was the eighth child in a family of seventeen children, so it was only natural she would learn to sew. During the 1700's, everything a family used from clothes to blankets must be made by hand.

Stories tell us Betsy enjoyed sewing during her years at the Friends School. (Friend is another name for Quaker.) She designed her own samplers and won many prizes. When her school days ended, she went to work in an upholster's shop in Philadelphia. An upholster made clothes, blankets, covers for furniture and flags.

Betsy soon met John Ross and they were married in 1773. They decided to open their own upholstery shop. The Ross'

worked long hours but business was slow.

America was at war with Great Britain and times were hard. Even though Betsy believed America's dispute with the British should be



solved in peaceful ways, she tried to help. She gave food and water to soldiers and helped nurse the injured.

John joined the Pennsylvania militia. Sadly, he was guarding a storehouse of ammunition when it exploded. Betsy nursed him for months until he died of his wounds. Now a widow, Betsy decided to keep her shop open.

At the beginning of the war, American's fought under the Grand Union Flag. It had thirteen stripes of red and white with a small British flag in the upper left corner. As the war progressed, General Washington did not want our flag to have any reminders of Britain. We needed a new, all American flag.

Legend tells us that General Washington went to

visit Betsy and asked her to sew the first flag. He had drawn the design of a square flag with thirteen red and white stripes. The stripes and thirteen stars on a blue background would represent the thirteen original colonies.

According to the story Betsy told her grandchildren, General Washington suggested she make six pointed stars. She told him five pointed stars were easier to sew and wasted less fabric. Betsy also suggested making the flag rectan-

gular so it could be seen more clearly from a distance. With the General's permission, Betsy began to sew

While it would be hard today to prove beyond a doubt this legend is true, there are some clues that tell us the story is fact not fiction. General Washington did call on Betsy in her sewing shop.

Also, on June 14, 1777, Congress passed a resolution about what could have been the flag sewn by Betsy. "Resolved, that the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes alternate red and white, that the union be thirteen stars in a blue field..."

During the war, Betsy became well known for her beautifully designed flags. She remarried twice and had five daughters. She taught them all

to sew.

Betsy worked in her little sewing shop until failing eyesight caused her to quit at age seventy-five. She loved to tell her children and grandchildren the story of how she sewed the first flag for America. She died in 1836 at age 84.

In 1870, just forty years after Betsy's death, her grandson, William J. Canby told Betsy's story at a meeting of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. Chances are good he heard the story from Betsy's lips.

Betsy Ross was buried in the garden of her little house

on Arch Street. If you are ever in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, you can visit her house. It's easy to spot-the United States flag flies over her grave 24 hours a day.

Now that you have the facts, what do you think? Did Betsy Ross sew our first flag?

Birth of the Ice Cream Sundae

By Marion Tickner

Do you ever wonder about things? Like who invented the first ice cream sundae? Was it a hot fudge sundae? Why is it called a sundae?

The ice cream sundae was born April 1892 in Ithaca, New York. It all began because of a Blue Law. A law that said ice cream sodas, among other things, should not be sold on Sunday.

One Sunday afternoon Rev. John Scott walked into Platt & Colt Pharmacy to visit his friend.

"Shall we talk about this morning's sermon?" he asked Chester Platt.

"How about a treat first," Chester suggested.

He asked his soda jerk for two dishes of ice cream. A soda jerk is what they called the person who stands behind the soda counter making up the orders.

Chester plopped a cherry on each, then poured cherry syrup over the whole thing.

"This is good!" Rev. Scott exclaimed. "What do you call it?"

What could Chester say? This was a new dessert.

Finally, he suggested, "Since today's Sunday, we'll call it a Cherry Sunday."

Soon after that, the Ithaca Journal advertised "Cherry Sunday at Platt & Colt Pharmacy." Cherry Sundays were sold only on Sundays.

Cornell University students took the idea home with them. Before long Sundays appeared at other drug stores.

A story is told about a ten year-old girl who climbed up on a stool at a soda fountain. She said, "I'd like a dish of ice cream with that stuff on top. You can pretend it's Sunday.

Preachers didn't approve of calling the new treat after the Sabbath Day. Eventually, the spelling was changed to sundae. After that, sundaes were sold any day of the week.

Other towns claim to have invented the ice cream sundae. But they cannot prove that anyone else was first.

With the help of an adult, you can make your own sundae. You will need ice cream and your favorite toppings. Use your imagination to create the best ice cream sundae in the whole world.

Sharing

By Sandy Green

My mom says it's good to share
From crayons to my favorite
chair.

I'm not too sure I think it's fun
Still I give to everyone.

I have one friend who I don't
mind

To give a lick on what I've
dined.

Bandito's sweet and not a hog
He's my best friend and my dog

But, boy, did Mommy ever
groan

When I shared my ice cream
cone.

Bandito hardly made a drip
And even ate the minty chip!

This Stinks!

(What to Do If a Skunk Meets You)

By Rolli

Imagine this. You step outside one morning, and are about to hop onto your bike when something black and white catches your eye. "What a funny looking cat!" you say to yourself, taking a few steps closer. "It's got a thin white stripe on its nose, two thick ones running down its back, and a big fluffy t-". You freeze as it hits you. This is no cat. IT'S A SKUNK!

Yikes! This could easily happen to you. In search of food, skunks often wander into cities, making their homes in old sheds and even (gulp) under houses. If you ever find yourself face to face with one of these little stinkers, you have to know exactly what to do.

1. Don't panic. Skunks aren't aggressive animals, so there's no danger one will chase you around the block, or go out of its way to harm you. If you're lucky, it'll scurry off (whew).

2. Don't get too close! Skunks can shoot their spray up to 12 feet, and aim right for your face. If it needs to, a skunk can spray up to eight times in a row. While you're gasping for breath, it makes its getaway.

3. Watch for spray-signals. Skunks rarely spray a person without sending warning signals first. Learning how to decode these three signals will

keep you safe (and smelling fresh):

First Signal: The skunk turns its rear end towards you, and raises its tail. This means, "You better watch out. I don't trust you, and I'd be happier if you left me alone."

Second Signal: The skunk patters its front feet. This means, "You're still here! I'm getting impatient. Honestly, this is your last chance."

Third Signal: The skunk hisses and raises its back legs. This means, "Well, I warned you, and you didn't listen. Now I'm gonna spray."

Whatever you do, don't wait until the last signal. If you accidentally come too close to a skunk, and it raises its tail or patters its front feet, RUN!

4. If something goes wrong, and you do get sprayed, don't

worry. Your eyes will probably burn for a few minutes, that's all, and you can get rid of the smell by bathing-in tomato juice!

5. Tell your parents. No one wants strange animals running around the neighborhood. Your mom or dad will contact Animal Control, and someone will come out right away to catch the little stinker, and release it back into the wild, where it belongs.

6. Congratulate yourself. You've kept your cool, avoided being sprayed by watching for signals, and told your parents about the invader. Good job! Both you and the skunk will be better off.

The only thing left to do now is tell your friends about the whole adventure. They'll be amazed at how brave you were!

Fireworks

By Madeline Barr

Sizzle. Crackle. Bang! Pow!
Look! Cool! Oh, Wow!

Red, green, purple, gold.
Fun for the young and old.

Celebrating the Fourth of July,
The fireworks light up the night sky.



A Scoop of a Summer Treat

By Tisha R. Harris

There's nothing more refreshing than the cool, delicious taste of ice cream during the hot and sultry days of summer.

This treat can be enjoyed in a cone, a cup or an ingredient in a sweet dessert, and this snack comes in so many flavors. We

have served a collection of ice cream words in the dish below. See if you can find them.

E
M G
B H I L P D E N O
T J C K D I M U F B Q
P I S T A C H I O F U S T
A N R P O O C S P Y T X B
G R C U Z A E F V S T O G
V O W H E H T I A H E J H
C O T D O K A L N E R M O
F N A P C L Q I R P S
W S R X F U O Y L B E T Z
C U U V B W C L L E C D M
F N H N E I O K A R A J R
B D A O D N H L P T N Q U
G A T E K A C E S E E H C
E N S W A E V N Y L M
B M I L K S H A K E H G U O D E I K O O C
E K C M W X D E N I J N Z F C O Q N P G A
L S I H R V B L A C K B E R R Y M T W
T R U T I L P S A N A N A B G A L Q Z
L Y Z F K N A Y X O U P V Y L H G F H
C E R O C K Y R O A D T D T E G S U A
D I U W J B X U C Y R R E B W A R T S
M R W H I P P E D C R E A M B T K

BANANA NUT
BANANA SPLIT
BLACKBERRY
BUTTER PECAN
CHEESECAKE
CHOCOLATE CHIP
CHOCOLATE MINT
COOKIE DOUGH

HOT FUDGE
LOW FAT
MALT
MILKSHAKE
PISTACHIO
ROCKY ROAD
SCOOP
SHERBET

STRAWBERRY
SUGAR CONE
SUNDAE
SWIRL
SYRUP
TIN ROOF SUNDAE
VANILLA
WHIPPED CREAM

Treasure Hunting: The Hi-Tech Way

By Wendy Campbell

Jessica Campbell and her cousin Tucker Urick are hunting for treasure. In fact, they're within 25 feet of it, but you wouldn't know it by looking at them. There are no pirate clothes, parrots or ancient maps. Instead, these kids are dressed in jeans and t-shirts.

Tucker's attention is on a small, black unit in his hand that looks like a large cell phone. Jessica is scanning the terrain, searching for two parallel fallen logs. They blend in well with the few visitors at this small-town park. And that's the whole idea.

While their parents relax at a nearby picnic table, Jessica and Tucker are taking part in the growing, high-tech sport known as Geocaching. The word Geocaching is derived from GEO for geography and CACHING (pronounced cashing - like cashing a check) for the process of hiding something in a specific spot, also known as a cache.

There are many variations of Geocaching, but the most popular is the traditional game of hide and seek. An experienced cacher hides a logbook or piece of paper in a waterproof container. When someone finds it, they log their name and the date. It can be smaller than your thumb and contain only paper (be sure to bring your own pen) or larger than a milk carton and full of odd items. If there are things inside, you



can take one and replace it with something of equal or greater value.

Geocachers use a GPS, a global positioning system, to search for a cache. A GPS unit is an electronic device that uses satellites to determine your location, within 30 feet, anywhere on the planet. It can tell you the coordinates of your current location, normally provided in Longitude and Latitude, and navigate from one location to another.

Although Geocaching is called a 'high-tech' sport, you don't have to be a technology whiz to play. It can be as simple as entering coordinates and hitting the 'GOTO' button. If you don't have a GPS, you can try renting one, or you can use a map and compass instead.

To find caches in your area, visit www.geocaching.com on the Internet. Enter your zip code to get a listing of caches. You'll need to register, it's free, to get the coordinates for your

GPS. Worried there won't be any in your area? Look anyway. In the small town where Tucker lives, there were more than 75 caches within ten miles of his home.

On the website, you'll also find a rating of the difficulty and terrain, and other information about the cache, including a clue. Be sure to select a cache that meets your needs. For your first time out, try selecting an easy one at a local park.

When using a GPS, there are a few things to remember. First, the display has an arrow that shows the direction to your target. However, it only works if you are moving, so walk around a lot. When you're as close as you can get, stand still for a few minutes. This gives the satellites time to reconnect and update your location.

When your GPS can lead you no further, it's time to shut it off. Now, the trick to finding the cache is to think like a cacher. This means be patient and look for something unique, like an odd tree or unusual rock. The person setting the cache will usually set it somewhere that draws your eye.

Although many large parks have their own rules about Geocaching, these guidelines should always be followed:

1. Respect the environmental. Stay on the trails and avoid damaging plants.

2. Be discrete. Try not to let people know what you're doing, which sounds easier than it is, especially if you're in a crowded park.

3. If you're going to take something, leave something in return. Remember, the fun of Geocaching is finding the cache.

Another way to get started in Geocaching is to take a course. Many recreations

groups and outdoor stores provide lessons that include use of a GPS. This is also a great way to meet other Geocachers. There are also team events, where multiple groups search for a cache and the first group to find it wins a prize.

"It's a blast," says eight-year-old Tucker, pulling a quart-size container from the side of a fallen tree. They

found it in less than ten minutes. A smile crosses his face as he when he realizes it contains small toys. Both kids write their names in the logbook. Jessica removes a small doll and Tucker selects an ugly he-man figure. They add a dinosaur puzzle and a carabineer key ring before carefully putting the cache back where they found it.

At the Zoo with Baby Animals

By Maria Gianferrari

"This is your task," says Miss Hart to her class. "To rhyme your name with a baby animal's that sounds the same."

"I'll start," says Miss Hart. "My friends call me 'Syd,' and I see a kid!" (goat)

"My name rhymes with _____," says Joel. (horse/general)

"And mine rhymes with _____," says Milly. (horse/female)

Zoë quickly spies a _____. (kangaroo)

"Fish ____!" shouts Di. (fish)

Britt spots a _____. (beaver)

Ralph feeds a _____. (cow)

"____!" declare twins Nick and Rick. (chicken)

"Mary had a little _____," says Sam. (sheep)

Jacob sees a _____. (lion, bear or fox)

"Look at the _____," says Dawn. (deer)

Finally Bridget finds a _____. (swan)

Which word fits where?

CALF	FOAL
CHICK	FRY
CUBS	JOEY
CYGNET	KIT
FAWN	LAMB
FILLY	



My Favourite Flavour

By Rolli

Orang-utan, do me a flavour!
What flavour?
Orange like you, my sweet.
Just take this jar of marmalade,
And smear it on my feet.
And when my toes are stuck together, dear,
Won't that be neat?

I will, if you do ME a flavour.
What flavour?

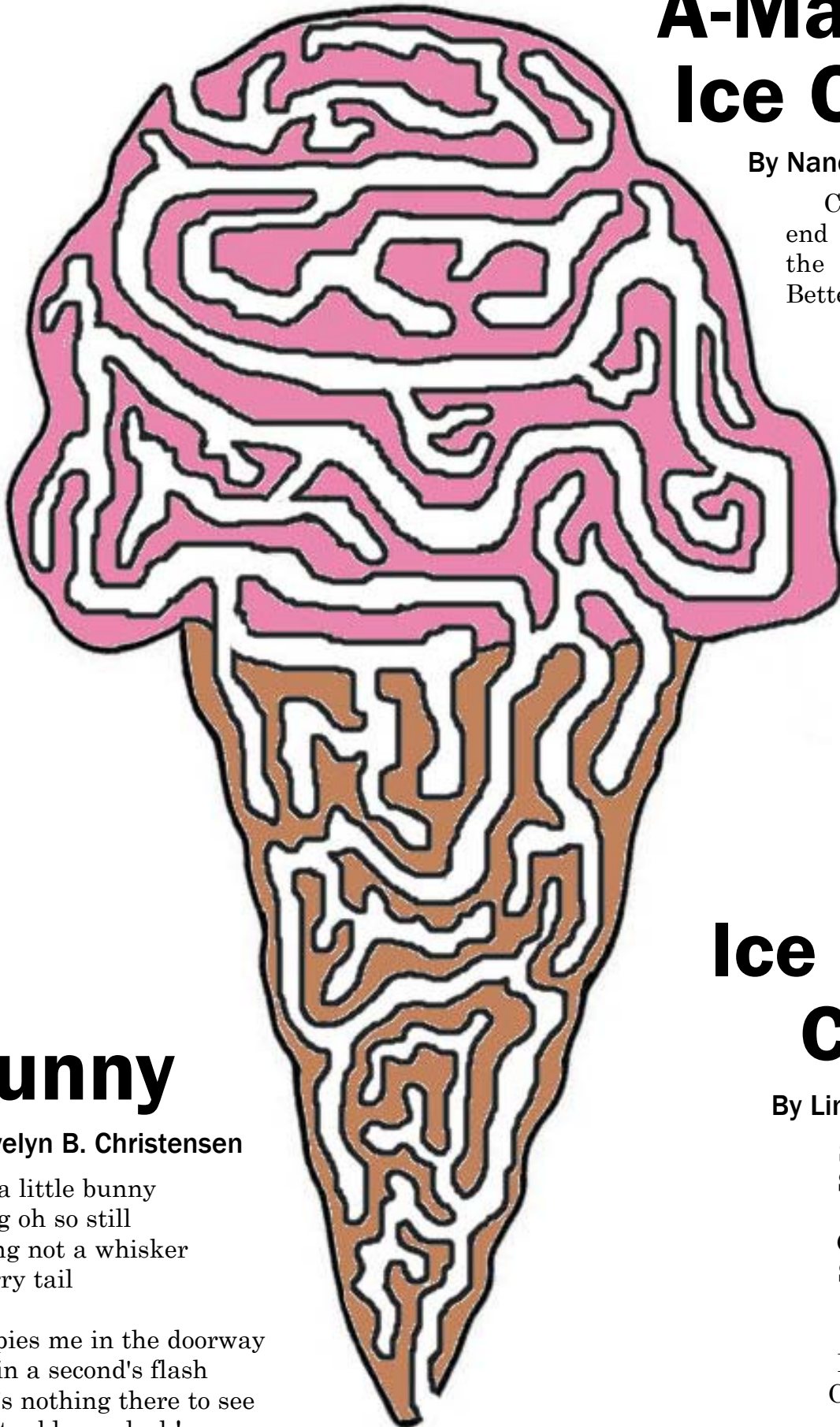
Oh child, a strawberry one.
Can ya take this triple ice-cream cone,
And melt it in the sun,
Then very gently pour it on my head,
And watch it run?

Of course I can, orang-utan!
And you know I'LL do IT-
Of all the favours in the world,
That's my favourite!

A-Maze-ing Ice Cream

By Nancy A. Cavanaugh

Can you get to the
end of the maze before
the ice cream melts?
Better hurry!



Bunny

By Evelyn B. Christensen

I see a little bunny
sitting oh so still
moving not a whisker
or furry tail
until
she spies me in the doorway
then in a second's flash
there's nothing there to see
except a blurry dash!

Ice Cream Cone

By Linda Campbell

Strolling
Stopping
Peeking
Choosing
Scooping
Paying
Licking
Dripping
Crunching
All gone!

How to Draw a Buzzy Bee

Summertime brings on some very buzzy guests to family picnics. Follow the three easy steps to drawing a bee.

1. Draw three circle shapes that will make up the head and body.

2. Add 4 oval shaped wings, and arms and legs.

3. Finish your bee drawing by adding the stripes to its body, antenna, a stinger and a face.

Written and Illustrated By
Kevin Scott Collier



Help! Something's missing!



Hey kids!

We need YOU to design our 'Heading Back to School' cover. What do you think of when you think of when you're heading back to school? Getting to hang out with your friends? Learning new and fun things?

You can use markers, color pencils, crayons, paints, the paint program on your computer, oil colors, pastels, a collage, or anything else you can think of! You can use any type of paper as long as it is 8"x10" and with the short sides at the top and bottom.

The grand prize winner will get their design on the cover of the September 2006 issue and a *Fandangle Magazine* t-shirt or mousepad featuring Whimsy. The first place runner-up will receive a *Fandangle Magazine* t-shirt or mousepad.

The contest is open to kids ages 4-10 who reside in the United States. All entries need to be received by July 31, 2006. Please include your full name, age, address, e-mail address and phone number written on the back of your entry. Submission grants *Fandangle Magazine* permission to use your design and name in the magazine and promotional materials. All decisions made by the judges are final. Winners will be contacted by August 15, 2006. If you have any questions, please e-mail the editor at: editor@fandanglemagazine.com.



Send your entries to:

Fandangle Magazine
c/o Nancy Cavanaugh
14 Schult Street
Keene, NH 03431

Fireworks Never Have to be Cancelled

By Donna Morin Miller

"What do you mean, the fireworks are cancelled?" Jack's shoulders slumped and he stared disbelieving at his mother.

His little sister, Maggie, was near tears. "Yeah Mom, that can't be. It's the 4th of July. There are always fireworks today!"

"Sorry, kids," said Mrs. Albert. "Looks like rain. Maybe they'll have them next week." She headed back to the kitchen where the smell of just-baked blueberry pie wafted in the air.

Jack and Maggie looked at each other, and Maggie dropped her head. "No fireworks on the 4th of July." She wiped away a tear.

"Yeah," said Jack. "Too bad we couldn't just make our own."

Maggie sniffled and slowly lifted her head. Maggie loved to pretend. She could be a ballet dancer, a police officer, and the President of the United States. Why couldn't she pretend to be a fireworks engineer? "We could make our own!"

"What?" said Jack. "We don't have fireworks. They're dangerous for kids like us."

"I know that, Silly." Maggie giggled. "Just run upstairs and find three flashlights and some colored markers. I'll get Mom's help for the rest."

Jack didn't know what to think of his sister's plan, but it sounded pretty neat. He ran up the stairs while Maggie ran

into the kitchen.

When Jack came back down the stairs, he found his sister and mother spreading a blanket on the living room floor. A picnic basket lay beside them.

"What's this?" he asked.

Maggie explained. "Maybe there are no real fireworks, but we can pretend there are!" She pulled out some plastic wrap she brought from the kitchen and colored three square pieces red, blue, and green. She fastened each piece over a flashlight with a rubber band.

Mrs. Albert turned on the radio and found a station playing the Star Spangled Banner.

Jack smiled as he started to figure out what was going on.

"Can I get the lights?"

"Ready for dark skies, Mr. Light Engineer!" Maggie laughed.

Jack flipped the light switch and the room was engulfed in darkness.

"CRACK!"

"BOOM!"

"BAM!"

Three colored lights hit the ceiling in succession, with sound effects similar to the real thing.

"PAKOW!"

"POW!"

"SWISH!"

Jack shook his green light across the ceiling. Mrs. Albert twirled her red light around the room. Maggie made her blue light dance down the wall like a fizzling firework in the dark, July sky.

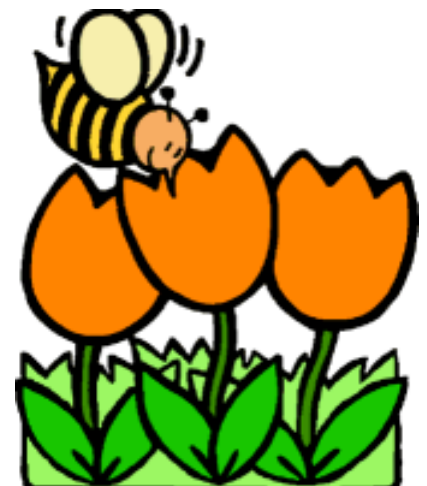
When the lights came back on, the three munched away on popcorn, nachos, and pie.

"Fireworks never have to be cancelled," said Maggie, licking her fingers. "Even when it rains."

Honey Bees

By Gisele LeBlanc

Bees make honey,
Sticky and sweet,
Goopy and messy,
Such a wonderful treat!



For fun crafts and
puzzles check out

Holiday Crafts 4 Kids

www.holidaycrafts4kids.com

Ice Cream Dream Bookmark

By Lyn Sirota

Why scream about it, when you can dream about it! The more we think, write and read about something, the more likely we are to dream about it. Here's how to create the perfect ice cream dream.

What You Need:

Colored construction paper
White, lined paper
Colored pens or pencils
Piece of string or ribbon
Glue

Scissor
Hole punch
Option: laminating plastic or clear tape

What to Do:

1. Think of three adjectives or describing words for ice cream. Write them on white lined paper.
2. Think of three words that rhyme with your adjectives. Add them to your list.
3. Using all six words, cre-

ate a "chilling," dreamy story or poem on white paper using the colored pencils or pens.

Limit your sentences to 3-4 words per sentence so the look of your story is long and narrow. Remember it's a dream, so anything goes. Use your imagination!

4. With a pencil, draw an ice cream cone with one or two scoops on colored construction paper. Cut it out. Glue your story onto the ice cream cone.

5. With a hole punch, create a hole at the top of the ice cream story. Tie your string or ribbon at the top.

6. Optional: laminate your new book mark or use clear tape over the entire cone. This will keep it looking nice for many dreams to come.

Hot Dogs and Fries

By Madeline Barr

If I had one wish, I'd wish for hot dogs and fries.
A pile of them, as high as my eyes.

Topped with ketchup, mustard, pickles, tomatoes,
Onions, lettuce, relish and potatoes.

Sweet peppers would be good. Both green and yellow.
Peanut butter, lemons, corn and marshmallow.

Mayo and pineapple. Wait it gets better.
Sauerkraut, bananas, salt and pepper.

I want cucumbers, chocolate, cauliflower, cheese,
Anchovies, chocolate, garlic and peas.

Zucchini, brazil nuts, broccoli, ham,
Pepperoni, white rice, brown beans and toe-jam.

Hold it! Wait! I changed my mind.
I want to leave that wish behind.

I wish for more wishes. Can you guess why?
So, I can wish for more hot dogs and fries.



Flying Upside Down

By V.S. Grenier

Whooooooshhhh....

"That was great!" shouted Michael, "Perfect landing." He looked over at his friend, "I'm going to fly one....one day."

"Yea, if you don't break your neck first," said Victor.

"What's that suppose to mean?" replied Michael.

Victor got on his bike, "Come on. Let's go."

Michael and Victor peddled back home. It was only a few blocks from the airport. They threw their bikes down in the driveway.

"This is it!" Michael pulled the sheet off. "We'll have to put it up, into that tree over there."

"It looks like a cardboard box to me," replied Victor.

Michael looked down at his home-made plane. "Well part of it is. I needed a body big enough to hold me."

"But will it fly?"

Michael saw that Victor was nervous. "Yes...well it should? The wings are kites and the landing gear is from my wagon."

"I don't know about this..."

"Do you want to help or not?" Michael was already pulling out the ladder.

It took some effort, but the two boys got the cardboard plane in the tree.

Michael was already. Victor was down below reading off the checklist.

"Controls," shouted Victor.

"All clear!" replied Michael.

"Straps?"

"Secure!" Michael leaned forward and ... Whooooooshhhh!

The plane did a kind of summersault. Floated a few feet. Then..... Crash!

"Are you ok?" It wasn't Victor that Michael saw standing over him. It was Victor's dad.

"I'm ok, Sir." Michael got up and brushed himself off.

"Ok, but don't try that again." Victor's dad stated firmly.

"Yes, Sir." Michael said.

Victor's dad turned and walked away, "Come on Victor. Time to go home."

Michael waved goodbye as Victor left with his dad. Slowly, Michael picked up the pieces of his plane.

A few days later, Michael was at it again. He used his money from mowing lawns and bought a few model plane kits, along with a glider kit.

He wasn't going to let falling out of a tree stop him.

A week later, the plane was ready. He gathered up the neighborhood kids to make his announcement.

"I have asked you all here," clearing his throat, "to witness my takeoff debut."

Everyone laughed.

"I have built a bigger and better plane. As you can all see," Michael pulled the sheet away revealing a very small glider plane. Except this one had a prop and part of bike frame. A few bits and pieces from the model kits made up the controls.

"Where do you plan to take off from?" someone shouted.

"From the street." replied Michael.

"Do you really think ... you're going to fly?" asked the kid from next door.

"Yes!" replied Michael. At least he hoped it would.

Everyone gathered around and pushed the plane out in the street. Michael turned the



prop. It started to turn and then ... stopped. Michael gave it another hard turn. It started!

He jumped inside the plane. He shouted out the pre-takeoff check list.

"Controls...Free and clear, straps....secure, flaps...check, landing gear...check"

Michael looked over his shoulder. "Stand back!" he shouted.

Michael started to peddle as fast he could. The plane started to bounce up and down a little. Michael pulled up on the yoke. The plane started to rise. Then it bounced again. He pulled harder ... slowly the

plane rose. He felt the plane glide.

Michael closed his eyes. This must be a dream, he thought.

When Michael opened his eyes... he saw the blue sky all around. Until he looked up ... and saw the ground. He was flying upside down.

Michael tried to flip the plane back over. But it just did a loop da loop.

"Oh no," Michael pulled harder. The plane flew out of control.

"Mayday!" It was too late.

"Michael, are you ok?" shouted Victor. Michael saw

him running.

"Yeah, I'm ok...I think." Michael blinked his eyes. "Can you help me out?"

The plane had smashed into a big light pole. Michael with the help of Victor, pulled himself free.

"You were lucky," said Victor.

Michael smiled wearily. "Maybe I need to practice flying upside down ... before I try again."

Victor shook his head.

"Michael, you're crazy ... you know that?"

"One day...I'll fly like the birds." replied Michael.

Happy 4th of July Word Search

By Ginger Thompson

J	K	D	I	S	K	R	O	W	E	R	I	F	N	O	E
P	I	C	N	I	C	L	E	P	V	Q	I	O	B	D	U
J	P	E	D	A	N	O	M	E	L	S	I	U	J	S	L
Y	K	G	E	P	E	M	S	T	H	T	W	R	Z	U	B
L	S	N	P	H	M	F	J	I	A	R	E	T	P	M	D
F	R	I	E	N	D	S	N	R	M	A	B	H	K	M	N
Y	O	M	N	D	R	G	B	E	E	L	P	O	I	E	A
A	S	M	D	C	F	E	S	U	R	P	I	F	A	R	E
D	C	I	E	S	L	A	T	E	I	R	B	J	M	T	T
I	X	W	N	E	A	O	M	A	C	I	D	U	F	I	I
L	V	S	C	Z	G	J	L	I	A	S	M	L	A	M	H
O	R	N	E	W	I	D	P	B	L	A	P	Y	H	E	W
H	O	T	D	O	G	S	E	V	G	Y	U	H	K	I	D
E	T	H	A	M	B	U	R	G	E	R	S	A	D	B	E
R	A	W	Y	R	A	N	O	I	T	U	L	O	V	E	R

BOAT
FAMILY
PICNIC

FIREWORKS

RED,WHITE, AND BLUE

INDEPENDENCE DAY

FOURTH OF JULY

LAKE

FLAG

REVOLUTIONARY WAR

FRIENDS

HOTDOGS

HAMBURGERS

FISHING

SUMMERTIME

SWIMMING

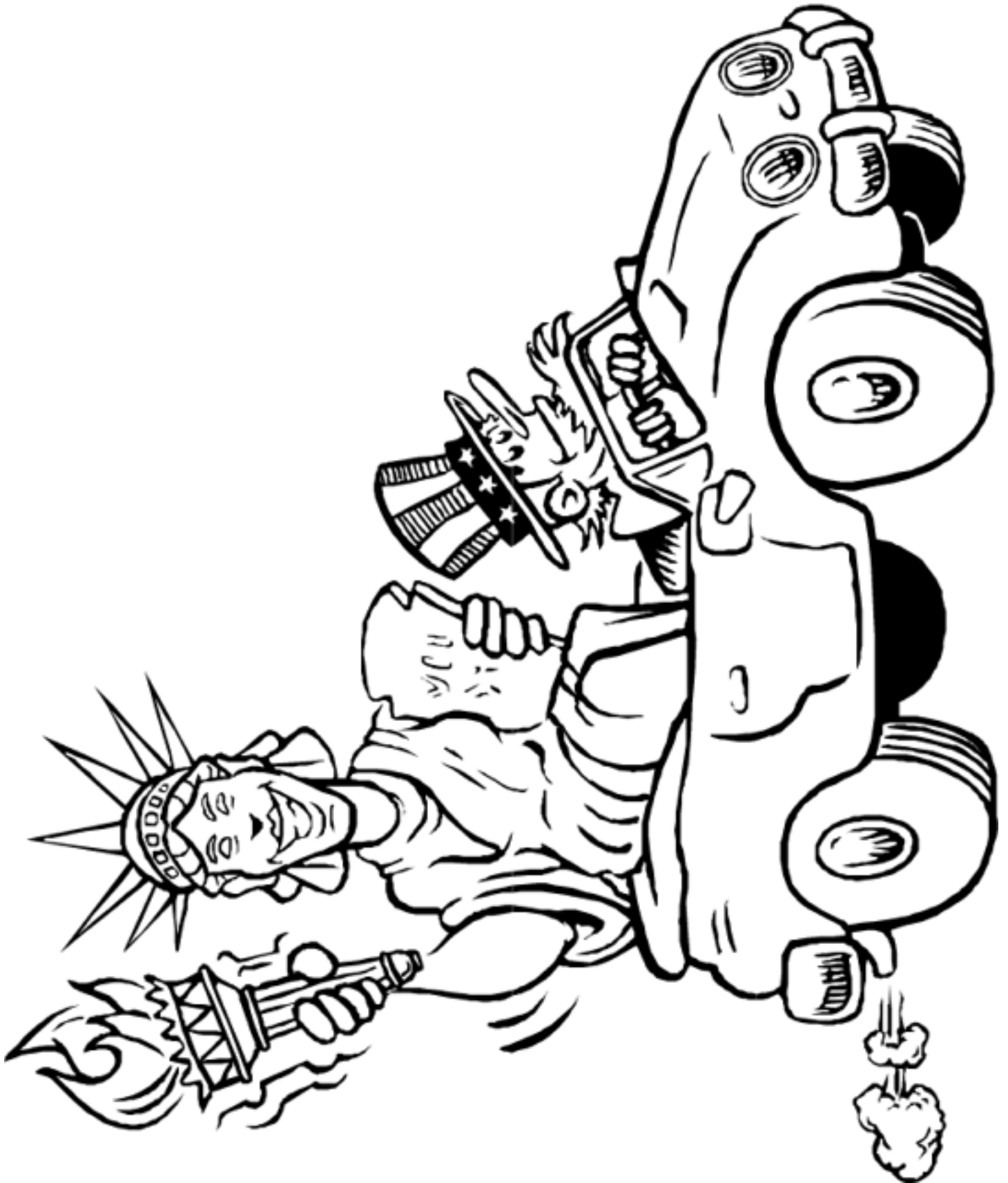
LEMONADE

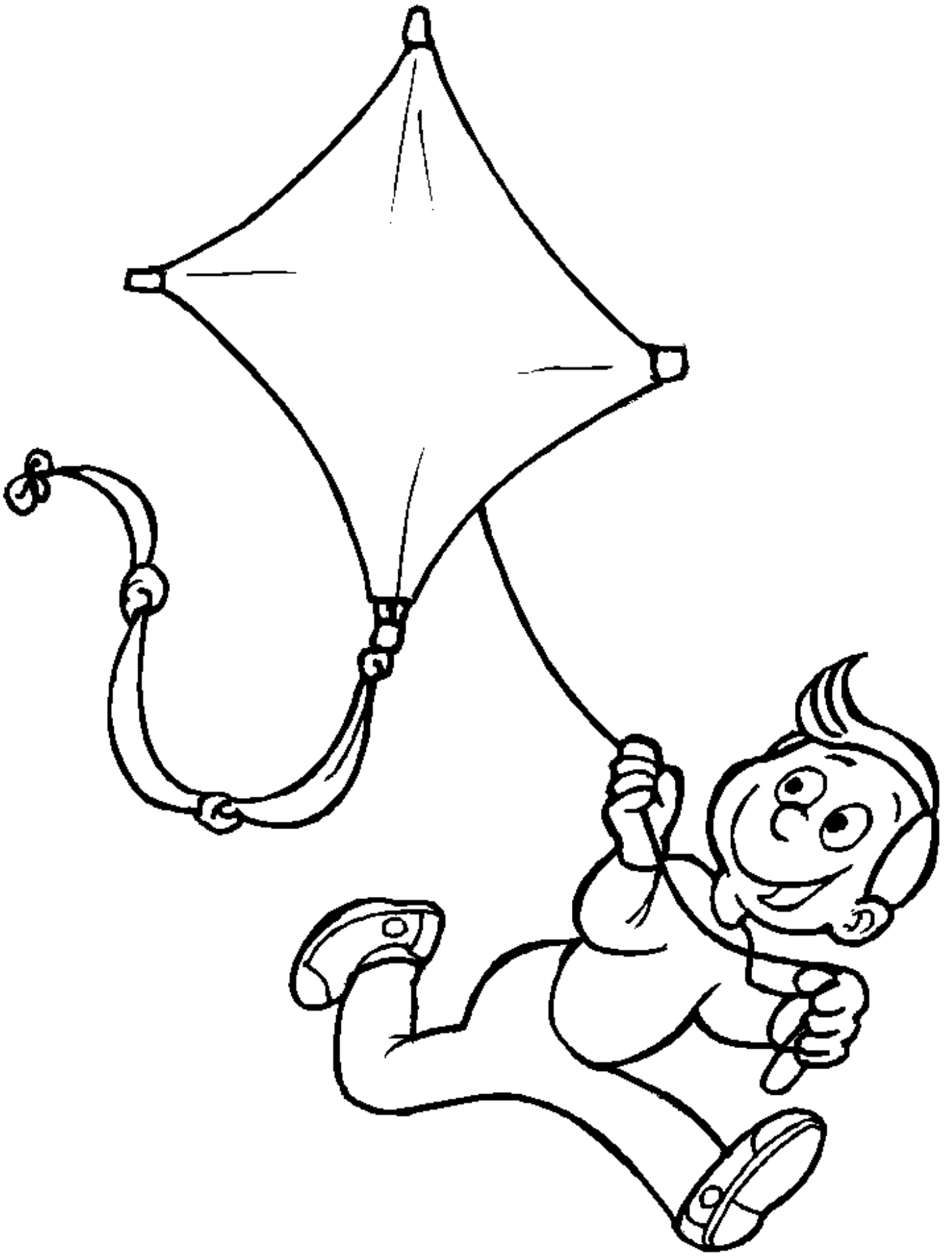
HOLIDAY

AMERICA

CELEBRATION







Meet the Writers

Lea Schizas is an award-winning author/editor and founder/co-founder of 2 Writer's Digest Best Writing Sites of 2005 and 2006: Apollo's Lyre and The Muse It Up Club. Visit Lea at: leaschizaseditor.tripod.com

Linda Campbell, a children's librarian, writes from New Jersey.

Donna Patton is a freelance writer, daycare provider and homeschooling aunt who lives in rural Ohio. Her favorite topic is the Old West, the setting of her latest work in progress, *The Hooky Playing Fiasco*.

Marion Tickner has been published in several magazines for children. "Grandmas and Snowmen" and "My Special Part" appear in "Mistletoe Madness" (Blooming Tree Press 2004), edited by Miriam Hees. "Lost In The Cow Pasture" is in the next anthology, "Summer Shorts" (Blooming Tree Press 2006), edited by Madeline Smoot.

Sandy Green volunteers regularly at the library in her local elementary school. She is a member of SCBWI and has won a couple of writing contests. She writes children's poems and novels from her home in Northern Virginia where she continues to find inspiration in her husband and two children.

Maria Gianferrari is a member of SCBWI. Her publication history includes a non-fiction article, "Lucy and Tina: Four Ears and a Tail", published in the February 2006 issue of *Highlights* for

Children magazine. A poem, "Labrador Winter", and a fictional story, "Dear As Salt", have also been accepted by *Highlights*. *Dragonfly Spirit*, *Wee Ones*, and *Fandangle* magazines have also recently accepted her work.

Gisele LeBlanc loves to write and illustrate for children. Her fiction, nonfiction, poetry, puzzles and artwork have appeared, or are forthcoming, in such publications as: *KidVisions*, *Wee Ones*, *Beyond Centauri*, *Our Little Friend*, *Cecil Child*, *Story Station* and *Itty-Bits of Bliss*--an anthology published by Tangerine Sky Productions. When not writing or illustrating, she enjoys spending quiet evenings at home with her husband, son and loyal pooch.

Ginger Thompson is a childbirth educator and aspiring writer from Memphis, Tennessee. When she is not busy taking care of her husband and two children, she enjoys reading, writing, working with parents and babies, and soccer. She has been published in *Fostering Families Today* and the *Sun-Times*.

Evelyn Christensen is a teacher who loves to create things to make learning fun. She has seven math games and twenty puzzle books on the market with nine more coming out soon. She invites you to visit her website and have fun with the puzzles and activities there: <http://echristensen.at-space.com>.

Wendy Campbell lives in the Pacific Northwest with her husband and daughter. When she's not writing, she likes

spending time outside with her two dogs.

Virginia S. Grenier is currently enrolled at the Institute of Children's Literature. She is a stay at home mom with two kids and a supportive husband. She loves to read children's books and from there has branched out as a writer. Contact info: vsgrenier@yahoo.com

Donna Morin Miller is a work-at-home mom looking forward to seeing 4th of July fireworks with her son this year...as long as it doesn't rain. She's been published in a number of periodicals and continues work on a picture book series.

Tisha R. Harris began writing poetry at age twelve and in 1997 received an award from the National Library of Poetry. Since then she has been published in the Cup of Comfort book series, *Highlights for Children* magazine and *Boys' Quest* magazine. She continues to write articles, short stories, and books, primarily for children.

Lyn Sirota is an active member of her local and national Society of Children's Book Writers and Illustrators. She writes content for their website and coordinate the New Jersey critique groups. Her publishing credits include articles and poetry in *Wee Ones*, *Saplings*, *Boy's Quest*, *Hopscotch*, *Ladybug*, *Spider*, *Dragonfly Spirit*, *Holiday Crafts 4 Kids*, *Nature Friend* magazines, *Highlights for Children* and *Cecil Child Magazine*. As a graduate of the Institute of Children's

Literature, she has also been accepted into their advanced writing program. You can find out more about Lyn at her web site <http://lynsirota.4t.com>.

Madeline Barr is the mother of a 3 year old boy who has inspired her to pursue her passion for writing. He has reminded her how much fun it is to be a child and she wants to capture that. She currently has an article published online for the McMaster University Perspectives newsletter. Madeline is a preferred author at Writing.Com. Visit her web

site at home.cogeco.ca/~made-linebarr

Rolli is an Oxford-born freelance writer. When not traveling (recent destinations include Borneo and northern Sumatra), he is hard at work on a collection of animal poetry for children based on his real-life adventures. He currently re-sides in Saskatchewan, Canada. You can write to him at charlesmanderson@hotmail.com

Shannon Bennett lives in Washington with her husband and two children. She loves

writing, drawing and reading. She also enjoys being able to teach in the Pioneer Club.

Kevin Scott Collier is a children's book author and illustrator. He is under contract for Baker Trittin Press (Tween Press Division), Guardian Angel Publishing, and New World Publishing. Kevin also been published by Hidden Picture Books, Book Locker, Heliographic Press and Tangerine Sky. For more information visit his website at www.kevinscottcollier.com.

Summer Fun Word Search

By Lea Schizas

Complete the word search to find the hidden answer.

S	U	M	M	E	R	N	A	F	R
U	I	A	O	M	E	H	O	S	E
N	G	O	O	G	F	E	I	T	S
S	Z	E	K	A	R	K	N	R	T
H	G	T	O	N	E	A	E	O	E
I	C	E	I	H	S	L	S	H	D
N	N	B	N	O	H	J	W	S	A
E	A	W	O	L	I	Y	I	M	N
C	A	M	P	I	N	G	M	T	O
L	Y	L	O	D	G	O	M	A	M
N	G	V	O	A	A	R	I	E	E
H	O	T	L	Y	A	C	N	W	L
A	D	N	I	W	T	I	G	S	O
N	N	O	I	T	A	C	A	V	!

CABIN
 CAMPING
 FAN
 GRASS
 HOLIDAY
 HOSE
 HOT
 ICE
 LAKE
 LAWN
 LEMONADE
 POOL
 RAKE
 REFRESHING
 REST
 SHORTS
 SUMMER
 SUNSHINE
 SWEAT
 SWIMMING
 WARM
 WIND
 VACATION
 ZOO