



Baseball Card Phenomenon
by Amol Verma

Baseball cards are very popular because of the good prices and good players. People also like collection for money so they choose baseball cards because they are worth a lot. I recommend baseball cards if you are going to collect cards. Baseball cards are very popular at D.U.S. because people just started collecting.

ASK JULIA



Advice Column by Julia Lapidus

Dear Julia,
I have a very bad problem. My brother is mean to me. How can I get him back.

From,
J.

Dear J,
Say give it a break, or try to ignore him. Tell on him.

From,
Julia

P.S. Please write back telling what kind of things he's doing.

Dear Julia,
I have trouble reading.

From,
S.

Dear S.,
I can help you at shared reading. I was doing the same as you when I was 6.

From,
Julia

Dear Julia,
I have a problem cuz I do scrappy pictures.

From,
L.

Dear L.,
I like your pictures. I drew like that when I was 6.

From Julia

Dear Julia,
I am going on a three hour drive. Can you tell me what to bring?

From,
A.

Dear A.,
You can bring a Walkman. Bring a canteen.

From,
Julia

Dear Julia,
I have a problem. I am going to a new school and there are no kids I know. What should I do?

From,
M.

Dear M.,
Visit the school. See if there are some kids on your street and meet them.

From,
Julia

The Gold Mine

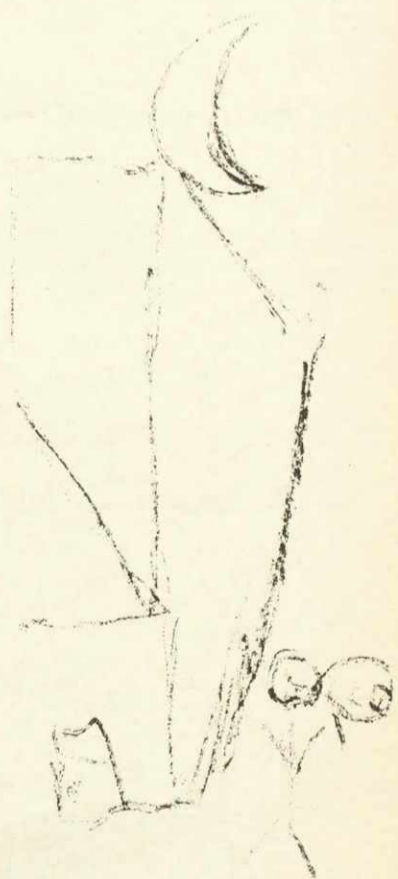
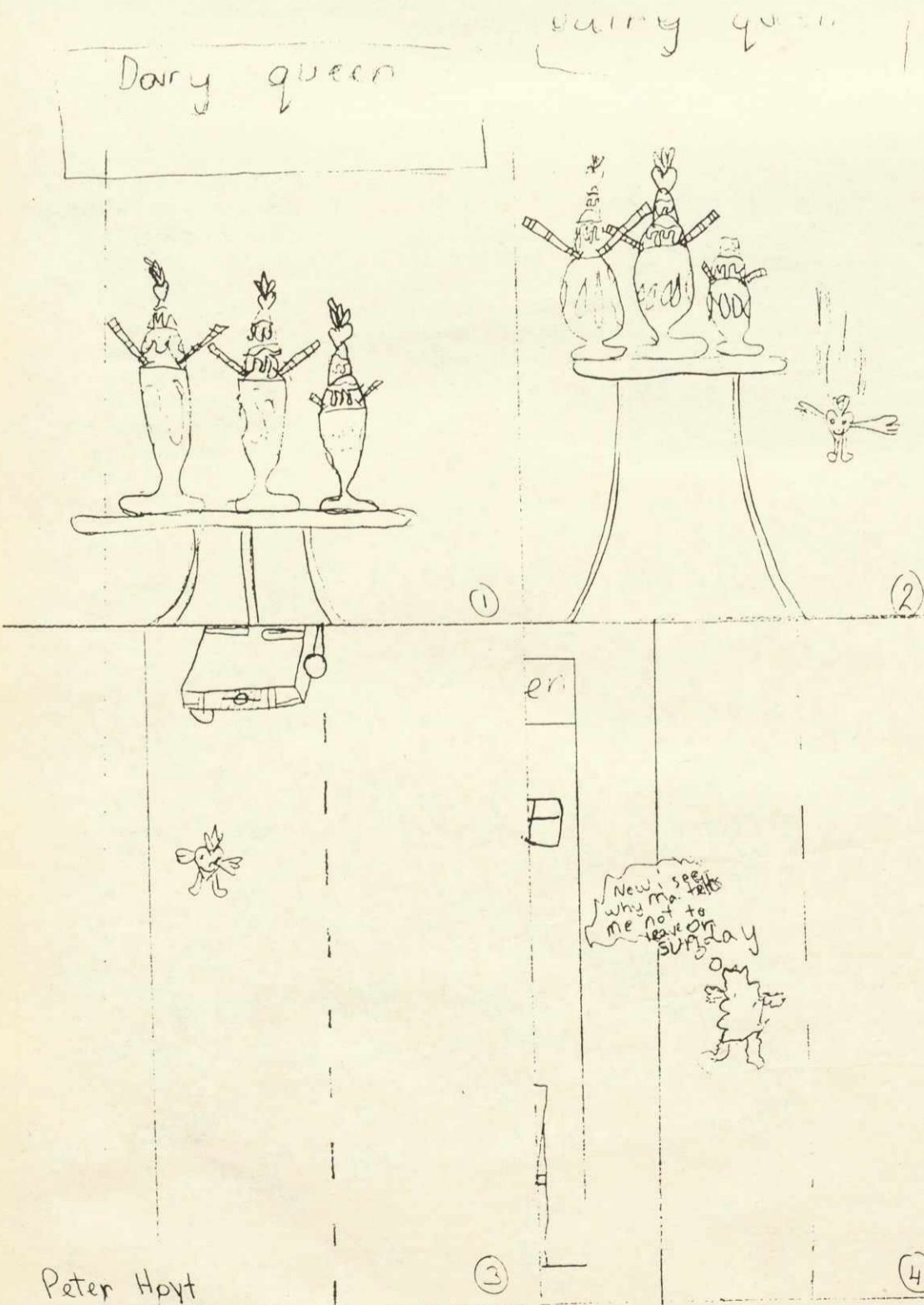
A Short Story by Timothy Kusalik

Once there was a gold mine. Someone was working in it. He saw a ghost. He ran out. The people ran out of the town. The ghost haunted the town. A person went into the town. He was scared to death. Another person went into the town. He was scared to death as well. Another person who wasn't afraid of ghosts went into the town. He trapped the ghost in the gold mine. The town was never haunted again.

Midnight Match

A Short Story by Alexandre Dardanne Tremblay

It was the middle of the night and a stroke of lightning hit the power source and the lights went off. There was a very big house at Elm St and I almost forgot it was Friday the 13th. Next thing I heard was a scream, then a blast. I did not want to look back but my head just turned towards a burning house with a bleeding person screaming half through a window. I screamed AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA and I ran home aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa. I went to bed but I could not sleep. I had a nightmare ?



A Limerick by Johanna Hoyt

There was an old lady from Spain
She liked to walk in the rain
She went for a walk
And saw a great clock
Oh that wet old lady from Spain