

Our Wonderful Cat

Two years ago my mother, sis-

ter, and I were walking home from Kutztown airport when we came across a cat who was looking for water in a drain pipe. She came up to me and she rubbed between my legs. My dad and my brother hate cats and Patty and Mom are allergic to cats, but my mom did not care because the cat could live outdoors. Mom picked her up and took her home.

We named her Pussy Willow. When we found her she had a bone sticking out, we took her to the vet and she said it was a calico and that all calicos are female. We found out that she had worms so we got her wormed. They also cut off her bone. After we got her back, she had a stubby tail.

Pussy Willow is a cute cat. She has sharp claws so she can kill. She is playful and loves to play with our dog, Belle. She is white with black and brown spots. She has green eyes and loves to spy. One time I was walking home from my piano lesson and she jumped out in front of me. I got scared half to death.

She is so cuddly and she loves to sleep on my electric blanket in the morning when it is cooling off.

Pussy Willow is allowed in the house a little bit but my brother gets mad and threatens to kill her, but I know he loves her.

My dad says he hates her too, but I know he just says that because one time I saw her up on his chair while he was watching the news and he was holding and petting the cat. That made me feel good inside.

Before we had a lot of mice in our attic, but when we got Pussy Willow, she got rid of them. She is a wonderful cat.

Stephanie Stoltzfus, Grade 4 c/oDwight Stoltzfus, Fleetwood

Dear Friends,

I am writing to you about what is happening on my farm. My name is Mary Ellen Seraydian, and I am eleven years old. I live on a 114-acre dairy farm in Taneytown, Maryland. We just started shipping milk about a month ago. We only have five cows now but we are slowly building up the herd. My dad gets up at 3:00 in the morning and milks the cows before he goest to work. He returns home again at 4:00 in the evening and milks again. I always feed the cows and give them hay. My sister Erin and I bed the cows before my dad puts them back into the loafing shed.

I am a member of the Progressive Clovers 4-H Club. I have been in the club for three years. On our farm we grow wheat, corn, soybeans, barley and oats. We also bale wheat straw, timothy hay and orchard grass.

Along with milk cows we own beef cows, pigs, chickens, ducks, cats and my dog Pork Chop. Pork Chop helps my dad and I move the cows whenever they need to be moved.

Sincerely, Mary Ellen Seraydian

Hi!

My name is Andrew Sadler. We have a pet dog and cats. And we have about 1,400 pigs and 200 sheep. And, of course, we have 2 lambs we have to give bottles. We have three turkeys and three peacocks and three ducks. I have a pony. School is almost over for this term and I can hardly wait. And right now we are playing baseball at school! I usually have homework which I don't like at all. Every morning before I go to school, I have to feed the turkeys, ducks, and peacocks. I am 10 years-old, for my birthday I got another bicycle. I have two brothers and 1 sister. She is the oldest. Nancy, 23; Pearl, 22; James, 19, he is going on 20 on April 16. My parents are Marlin and Grace Sadler.

Readers Write

Goodbye, Andrew Sadler, Myerstown

he _{Hi!}

My name is Loren Leid Brubaker. I am in grade four. I am 10 years old. My birthday is December 17, 1978. I have one sister and three brothers: Rosanna, 8; Vernon, 5; Luke Wayne, 3; Delton, 10 months.

I go to Bridgeville School. We have 39 pupils. We are playing baseball. We are going to have a contest on April 14. It is to see who can make the nicest things out of paper, cardboard, wood, sewing and baking. Our parents may not help us except to tell us how to do it.

I have a pet dog. His name is Prince. I love to play with him. We have 31 cows. I love to ride our toy wagon around the barn and give milk to the calves. In the summer I help my dad work around the farm. My parents' names are Luke and

Anna Brubaker. We live near Goodville. Loren Brubaker East Earl

Hello, My name is Erica Whistler. I have one brother, James Whistler. I am going to get a baby brother or sister due in September. I am eight years old and I am in the second grade. My brother is six yearsold and he is in the morning kindergarten.

I live on a farm with 100 black Angus. Our dad and grandpa butcher them. Once we saw the skins. We also have four cats and one dog. Our grandma reads "Kids Korner" to us every week and we like it a lot. We have a Nintendo game set and my brother plays the most. One Saturday I went down the stairs and there he was playing a game borrowed from our friend Rod. The name of that game is Kid Icarus.

"Kids Korner" is fun. The stories are cute and some of the stories are funny. This story was written by Erica Whistler of Harrisburg.

Dear Readers,

My name is Gertie Beiler. I have four brothers and four sisters. They are nine of us: Katie, 16; John, 15; Moses, 13; Gertie, 11; Elizabeth, 10; Amos, 8; Linda, 5; Lloyd, 3; and Baby Fannie, 6 months.

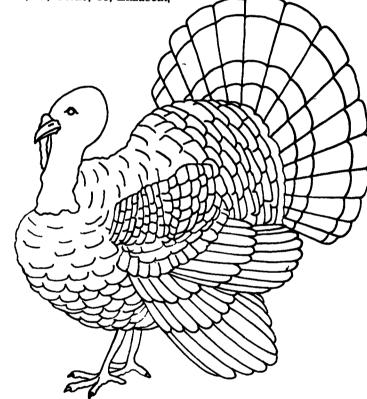
I have four classmates: Amos and Alvin Beiler, twins; and Hannah Zook and Lydia Stoltzfus.

We have Holstein cows. We have 10 horses and a lot of heifers. We have one dog named Joy and we have several cats. Our dog once had little puppies, but we shot them because they were not the best kind of dogs.

We planted peas, onions, beets, carrots and corn. Now we are eagerly waiting for them to grow so we can eat them.

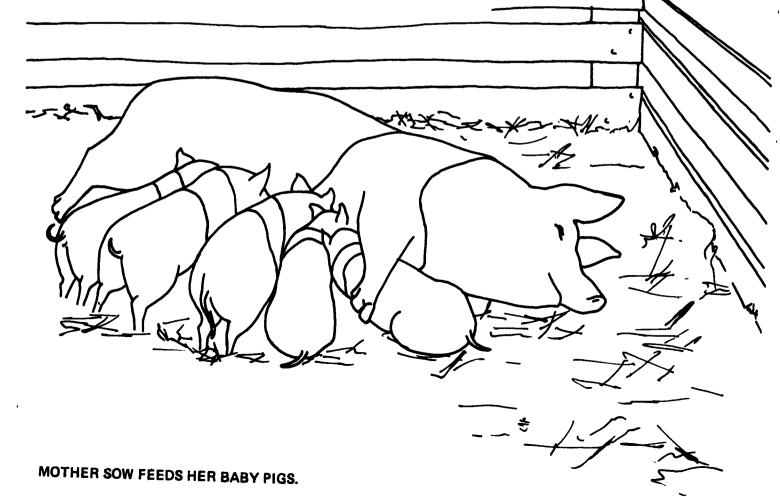
I hate to mow lawn, but I like to do it to please Mom!

Goodbye, Gertie Beiler, Christiana



TURKEYS HAVE MANY COLORS.





My dad got me two lizards on Halloween last year. The minute I saw them I named them Dino and Saur, because they reminded me of dinosaurs. Their tongues and tails are very long. Their tails are about two inches long. It's hard for the cat to see them because their green is so that they can hide in the grass and brown so they can hide on the wood. Even their eyes are camouflaged brown. But sometimes their white tummy gives them away. I like to touch them because they are scaly. They jump on top of the cage. Sometimes they fight but most of the time they don't. I'm glad my dad got Dino and Saur. Nate Hertzog, grade 4 c/oGary Hertzog, Kutztown