

Tammuz Newsletter

Summer edition



Dear Shlucha,,

Summer means fun, camp, trips, etc. Summer means no school, and no school means...no newsletter! But this year, we have a treat. Although we won't be making a newsletter for the two months of vacation, we do have here an awesome 'mini mag' for you to enjoy. Inside you will find a short story, craft, comic, cool facts about cool stuff, and more. We hope you will enjoy this special summer edition of our school newsletter.

Happy reading, and a good summer!



Chocolate Popsicles

By: Esther Rochel Laufer



ingredients

- 1 1/2 cups milk
- 1/3 cup sugar
- 1 tablespoon cornstarch
- 2 tablespoons cocoa powder
- 1 1/2 cups Chocolate broken into cubes

1. Put milk, sugar, cornstarch and cocoa into a pot, and beat well with a whisk.
2. Cook the mixture while whisking on a medium-low heat until it becomes a pudding and the mixture slightly thickens.
3. Add chocolate and stir until it melts in the mixture.
4. Pour the mixture into popsicle molds. Freeze for at least four to five hours or until the popsicles are completely frozen.

Enjoy!

Mosquito Fun Facts



Mosquito is Spanish for "little fly."



Only female mosquitoes bite.

There are more than 3,500 species of mosquitoes

West Virginia has the fewest species of mosquitoes.



Mosquitoes don't have teeth

Mosquito Fun Facts

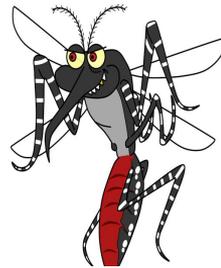


Female mosquitoes can lay up to 300 eggs at a time



Mosquitoes spend their first 10 days in water

Mosquitoes can't fly very far or very fast



The average mosquito lifespan is less than two months

Male mosquitoes locate females by the sound of their wings.

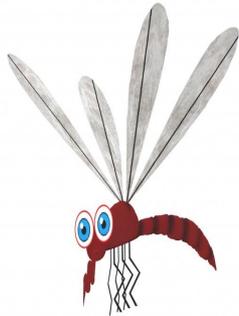
Mosquito Fun Facts

Mosquito traps can kill thousands of mosquitoes in a single night

Mosquitoes can smell human breath



Mosquitoes generally fly below 25 feet



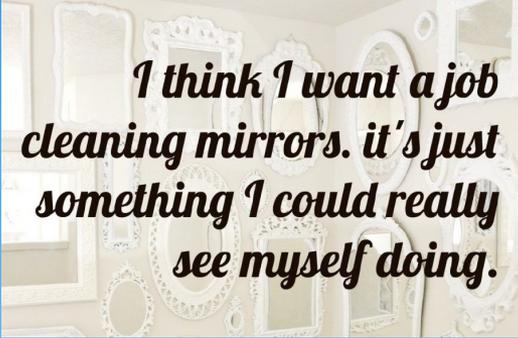
Dark clothing attracts mosquitoes

Mosquitoes have six legs

Did you know that french fries weren't actually cooked in France?

They were cooked in Greece.

Why do we tell actors to break a leg?
Because every play has cast.



I think I want a job cleaning mirrors. it's just something I could really see myself doing.

Knock knock!
Who's there?
Jamaica.
Jamaica who?
Jamaica mistake?
Just let me in!

What do you call a fake noodle?
Impasta!

My boss told me to have a good day..

..so I went home.

Who earns a living driving their customers away?
A taxi driver.



WATERMELON PINWHEEL

By Mushka Miriam Weingarten

You will need:

- 1.Red and Green
- 2.Craft Paper
- 3.Glue Stick
- 4.Black & Green sharpie
- 5.Scissors
- 6.Jumbo Straw
- 7.Hole Puncher
- 8.Split Pin/Paper Fastener 1 Inch



Step 1 , 2 & 3

1. Glue red and green paper back to back

2. Cut it into a square

3, cut from the corners. Cut about 2 thirds of the page. As shown in the pic)



Steps 4, 5, & 6

4. Hole punch each corner

5. On the red side make seeds

6. On green side color 4 green strips



Steps 7, 8, 9 & 10

7. Make a small hole in the middle of your square

8. Hole punch one end of your straw

9. To turn your paper square into a windmill take your split pin / paper fastener and put it through the holes

10. When your paper fastener is through all four corners of the paper thread it through the hole in the middle of the square. Then thread it through the hole in the jumbo straw and open it up on the other side. Add a small strip of sticky tape over the paper fastener to secure it in place.







TA DA! There you have it! Send a pic of *your* watermelon pinwheel to osextra@shluchim.org!

The Chassidische Yomim Tovim

During the Summer

The main Chassidische Yomim Tovim during the summer are:

#1: תמוז ג', the day when we cannot see the רבי with our physical eyes. As we know, on a day that a צדיק leaves this physical world, his actions and קדושה affect much more.

#2: תמוז י"ב, the day that the פריערדיקער רבי was born. It is also the day that the פריערדיקער רבי was officially released from the sentence, and instead go to a exile in Kostroma. The פריערדיקער רבי was actually released on the following day.

#3: תמוז י"ג, we celebrate the פריערדיקער רבי's release today, because the day before was legal holiday and the פריערדיקער רבי could not be released even though he was told about it.

In addition, we have the three weeks, starting on תמוז י"ז, and on these days we can't do certain stuff like having weddings, listening to music, etc. Afterwards, are the nine days. From ראש חודש אב and until ט' אב. And then on ט' אב, we don't eat or drink, we don't wear leather, we don't wash or shower, we only can wash Negel Vasser until our knuckles, we don't sit at normal height until הצות, we don't study תורה, we don't do something pleasurable, or wear very nice clothes all because of many sad things that happened like the destruction of the בית המקדש.



The Best Summer Puns

Sooo corny!

"Fishing you a happy day."

"Water you doing?"

"Whatever floats your boat."

"I love you s'more every day."

"Relish the moments."

"All you need is a little vitamin sea."

"You're one in a melon."

"Glad to ketchup with some friends."

"Sea you at the beach."

"Don't get tide down."

"Long time no sea."

What does the sun drink out of?
Sunglasses!

What's *YOUR* favorite part of this year?



“My Teachers”

Baila Raitport,

G5 ET



“The Graduation Trip”

Esther Browd, G8



“Adar, because of all the exciting things that happen”

Mushka Druk,

G7 ET



“The Newsletter”

Rivky Holtzberg,

G3 WT



“DOC! Everything was amazing especially the games, presentations and spirit!”

Chaya Esther Matusof

, G7 WT



“”

Sheina Kaplan ,G2 WT



“Learning about Jewish Women”

Sheina Shemtov, G6 ET



“My Class”

Mussi Wilhelm, G4 ET 1

By Mina Bracha Tiechtel

Y'know those long, lazy summer days where you are between camp and a huge trip, and you are plain bored? Well here are some ideas of how to entertain you and your family!

By Bassie Tenenboim



Crazy fashion show!

Each kid dresses up in some outrageous costume. A bag on the head, hair bows all over the clothes, then everyone has a turn for their 'grand presentation' prepare for laughs!

Sometimes, the funnest things are just simple stuff: A good board game in an air conditioned room, if you live in a place where the heat is bearable, you can play with chalk, or even having a fun cooking/baking party with your sibs!



Cozy Clubhouse!

Get three different blankets, and set them on the floor alongside each other. On each one, put tons of pillows in ways that look like couches, and cozy bean bags. You could add little knick knacks to pretty up the place. Then, sit inside with a book or game, or simply chat with your sibs. Have fun!

Continued from previous page



Paint day!

Simply buy some canvases of all sizes, and canvas paint, put a plastic tablecloth on the table, turn on some music, and let the fun begin!

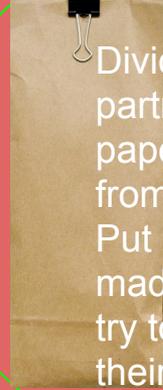


Imagination book:

Take any color construction paper, fold it in half, in a way that makes it look like a book. Open it, and draw something that connects to the color. For example, green paper, make a grassy hill with trees. Stick on a picture of yourself, and then you can write on the cover: My imagination book. You can do it many different scenes, on different colors.

Time for a scavenger hunt!

Divide your sibs into partners. Each pair gets a paper bag with a list of things from around the house on it. Put a timer on - and then the mad rush! Everyone should try to get the all things on their list before times up!



1: Roll your clothes, don't fold. This will save you space and keep your clothes from wrinkling.

5: Make sure to bring loads of nosh :D

6: Make or use a packing list, and review it before and after.

2: Packing cubes or ziploc bags are really useful, especially for socks.

3: Always bring a few extra bags!!

7: Label EVERYTHING! That way, if something gets lost you can easily find it.

8: Use a pill organizer to keep small stuff like safety pins and buttons.

4: Bring a first aid kit or band aids just in case.

9: Make a list of what you take so you won't accidentally leave anything in camp.

PACKING TIPS

Summer is always fun! There's always family trips, fun activities and camp. Here are some ideas to make packing for camp or just traveling easier!

By Mina Bracha Tiechtel



When I realized that a earthquake can be an amazing thing

By Chavie L

A few weeks ago we had a earthquake. Me and my family were very scared.. We were told and informed a little about it, but since thirteen years ago there has been no earthquakes, nobody believed it, it just couldn't be! Thirteen years. I have to admit that even I didn't want to hear a word about it.

But the day that it actually happened, we were so scared. Especially that we live in a building, it has lots of floors and if it Chas Veshalom moves really strong it can be very dangerous. We were then told to go down the stairs as fast as possible so nothing happens. We flew down the stairs, but there was a lot of people. We had to slow down.

My sister Mushkie, who's a year a half younger than me said sarcastically: 'Ha! We should bring our whole extended family in here.' We are a lot. But, I answered her firmly, "Now we go down. We can't do anything about it yet until we get to the bottom floor". We live in the sixth floor out of eighteen floors. At least we only had six flights down.

All of the while, the ground was moving and when you got down the stairs, you could feel how much stronger the ground was moving. It was a Motzei Shabbos, it was scary and dark. It was chaos, everyone was screaming and shouting. We came downstairs and police cars were stationed there. My sister looked relieved.

My mother was holding the baby who was sleeping, my one-year-old sister was in my father's arm, my three and four year old siblings were holding my hands, and my other four siblings were old enough to stand near. All of a sudden, a police comes out of his car and turns to my father. He got me so scared in the voice he screamed, shouting that everyone should SIT DOWN. I was there that day, and literally the second the police said it everyone was sitting down. It was good to see everyone behaving. But I was also getting upset!

I just remember, that then, a few minutes later, everything stopped. The ground stopped shaking, the people from the building stopped screaming, and everyone seemed happy again.

I was really upset now. Having to go through all of that for no reason!

I just couldn't get over it. Let me tell you how much our family want to open a Camp Gan Yisrael for girls and boys for children around the world? My parents told me that they want to start now. I am so happy! I still was upset about the earthquake though, but happy about that because like, Baruch Hashem, finally!

Right after that big earthquake, we were told that the earthquake moved to a nearby town. Today in the morning, a woman from the town, with her five children, came to our city, explaining that many places destroyed since it was a much stronger earthquake.

I thought of how petrified we were and comparing to them...

We have a big house which has three guests rooms, so of course Baruch Hashem she is staying in our house. Miriam Cuilding, this lady, told us that she heard we wanted to open the camp, she said she could help us! To get the counselors, the place, etc. I thought that she might be moving to our city. So I asked, and she said yes! Her daughter is a year older than, and I will be able to be with her! I couldn't believe it! My upsetness went away and I finally saw how that earthquake brought out a great accomplishment!!

I have to admit that later, looking back at this story, I felt pretty guilty.

Really while everything is happening we have to see everything as good, there is really no such thing as bad.

Chanachie K.

Comic - by Mushka Miriam Weingarten



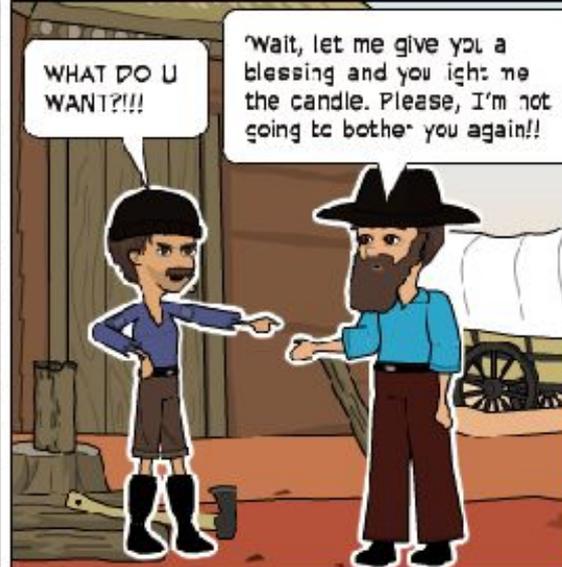


thank you



oh no! it blew out again!

click to edit



WHAT DO U WANT?!?!

Wait, let me give you a blessing and you light me the candle. Please, I'm not going to bother you again!!



OK fine!

u should become very rich



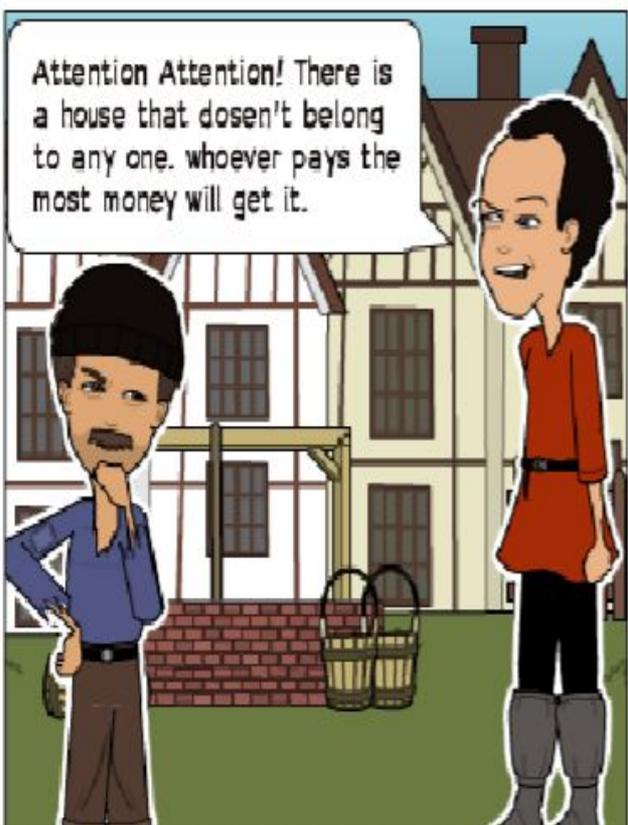
can u help me with something? i will pay you.

uh sure



ok i'll pick u up in the morning

So the next day the old man came. He blindfolded the goy and took him to his house. The goy did this for many days. One day the old man didn't come. . . .



Attention Attention! There is a house that dosen't belong to any one. whoever pays the most money will get it.



mabey its the old mans house. . .
mmm i have an idea.



ok 500 rubuls and its yours!

I want to buy the house.

When he came to
the house he
found a treasure!!
Gold silver and
diamonds!!



He became a high ranking officer. . .





In front of the king, the non-Jew in high position recounted the story, praising the Yidden of the Brochos that became true. The king was so impressed he took back his harsh decrees. From here we see how the candle and Torah learning saved the Yidden.

THE END!

LET US GIVE A BIG SHOUTOUT TO
THOSE WHO WILL BE HAVING A
BIRTHDAY DURING THE SUMMER!!

ARIELLA ROCHEL TOBIAS

DEVORAH ROCHEL RAPOPORT

SHAYNA JOHNSON

CHAYA MUSHKA SIMMONDS

CHAYA STERNBERG

LEAH FISCHER

ITA ZWIEBEL

RIVKA SHEMTOV

MENUCHA ROCHEL LIBEROW

CHANA HECHT

SHTERNA SARAH HECHT

SARAH MUSHKA TIECHTEL

YOCHEVED SHMERLING

MUSYA BANON

YEHUDIS RIVKIN

CHAYA LEVIN

HENYA MANDEL



A BIG MAZAL TOV TO ALL
OF YOU!!!

Time for a story!

By Bassie Tenenboim

Pessie opened her eyes, and stretched lazily, as sunlight streamed into the room. It was summer vacation, and it was great not having to wake up early. She vaguely remembered the alarm clock ringing, although she couldn't remember why she even set it, if there was no school. She lay back down to rest some more, and she tiredly glanced at two suitcases next to the door, then suddenly shot up in bed! It was going to be the first day of camp, and if she did not hurry, she will be late! She jumped out of bed, quickly washed Negel Va'aser, and ran to the bathroom. After fifteen minutes, she emerged from the bathroom, her hair wet from the shower, and wearing a bathrobe. She ran around the room, getting together her clothes, which she forgot to prepare.

Suddenly she bumped into a water bottle, and water sprayed all over the room. Pessie ran to get a towel and slipped into the puddle. "Ugh!" she yelled out loud. She stood up, and dripping like a wet rag, slowly took her clothes. After she was dressed, and the mess was cleaned up, she went downstairs.

"Hi Ma!" she yelled, as she ran into the kitchen – just in time to bump into her mother, who was holding a bunch of lunch boxes. "Ouch! I'm so sorry Ma, let me pick up these lunch boxes." By that time, it was pretty late. Pessie ran to get some cereal, but her mother stopped her.

“Since this will be your last breakfast at home for a month, I have for you a danish, and chocolate milk.” Pessie looked up at her mother. “Thanks Ma!” she said gratefully. She sat down, only to hear a scream. “Pessie! You are sitting on my chips!” nine-year-old Yossi was upset. “Whoops! Sorry!” Pessie picked up the crumbled potato chips bag and handed it to her younger brother. Pessie happily sat down to eat her delicious breakfast and watched the action around her. Her entire family, besides for her father were in the kitchen. Ten-year-old Chava was running around brushing her hair. Five-year-old Laylee, and four-year-old Mimi were arguing. Baby Levi was sitting under the table, with an array of toys spread around him. Six-year-old Moish was running around, holding his chips in a way that was making them spill, and Yossi, oblivious to the action, sat by the kitchen table, eating his chips, and reading a book. “Who heard of eating chips in the morning?”

Pessie's mother had gone to get more bags, so she was not in the room. Pessie reached up to get her nosh bag that was up on shelf, and Chava bumped into her. The nosh and a few other things flew down, and tangled the girls. Amid the shrieking and laughing, Pessie fixed herself Chava.

Pessie ran to sweep the chips and bumped into Chava on the way. "Pessie! Now I have to brush my hair all over again!" as Pessie swept the last of the chips, she heard a shriek. Laylee had grabbed Mimi's doll, and both were screaming. Pessie ran over and tripped on Mimi's leg. That made her cry even harder. Pessie steadied herself, and just then, her mother walked in.

She settled Levi in his highchair with a bowl of cereal, sat down the rest of the kids by the table with breakfast, and cleaned up the mess. Pessie's father walked in and put down his Tallis bag on the counter.

"Good morning Pessie! Excited for camp?" Pessie smiled and nodded. The other kids soon finished breakfast and ran to the door, so as not to be late for their day camps. They all hugged Pessie goodbye, and then it was quiet. "Time to go!" said Pessie's father. Pessie ran upstairs to get her luggage, and while dragging her suitcase down the stairs, she slipped and fell. She caught onto the banister, and just barely got up. She steadied herself and got her suitcase down.

Pessie and her parents went to the car. They got to the place where the coach bus was waiting, and the place which was usually at this time packed with girls and parents milling around, was strangely empty. Pessie said goodbye to her father, and he drove off. Her mother stayed with her and helped her get the suitcase into the luggage area. She hugged her mother and said bye, then climbed the stairs to the bus, and saw that she was the last girl to get on. She saw her best friend Aviva waving somewhere in the middle of the bus. She flopped onto the seat Aviva had saved her. "Why were you so late?" asked Aviva curiously. Pessie smiled. "Long story. I'll tell you tonight. Oh, look! We're pulling out!" Pessie waved to her mother in the window, then turned to Aviva.

"This is going to be a great summer!"

Hey G4 ET 1! My name Esther Rochel Laufer,
and I will be interviewing you.

E.R: What was your classes' favorite month?

G4: Every month!

E.R: What rally was your classes' favorite?

G4: Adar carnival.

E.R: Which girl in your class starts school the latest?

G4: Mushka Rosenfeld.

E.R: Which girl in your class ends school the earliest?

G4: Mushka Hecht.

E.R: Which newsletter was your classes favorite?

G4: Adar alef.

E.R: who is the youngest in your class.?

G4: Menucha Sternberg.

E.R: How many girls are in your class?

G4: 10.

E.R: Was there any day that you hardly learned anything?

G4: Lag B'Omer.

E.R: What were your classes' favorite days of the year?

G4: The whole awesome amazing year of G4 ET!

Thank you so much
hope you have a great
summer:)



A vibrant green field under a clear blue sky. The field is lush and green, with a slight gradient from the foreground to the horizon. The sky is a solid, clear blue. The text is centered in the upper half of the image.

See you next year!
Have a great summer!