

EDITOR'S NOTE

Third grade students at Jefferson Elementary School in their recent study of newspapers, wrote and edited their own paper. THE PRESS is printing this example of the youngsters' efforts. Teacher is Mrs. N. I. Sprague.

The News Scoop

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VOLUME 1, NUMBER 1

JEFFERSON ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1963

Halloween Night

Once there was a witch that lived in a house far away. One night a boy named Jack came to her house. She was away, and when Jack went into the house he found he magic broom. Jack climbed on the broom and flew all around the town. Jack talked to the broom and they became friends.

When the witch came home and saw the broom missing she made it come back with her magic powers. When it came back Jack was still on it. The witch put Jack in a big pot and started to cook him. Jack thought this was the end, but he forgot about his friend the broom. The broom got mad and started to whip the witch.

She tried to use her magic powers, but the broom would not stop. The broom whipped her until she became dust. The door opened and four skeletons came into get Jack.

They just about had him he jumped on the broom and flew back home. From then on Jack had his broom to take him where ever he wanted to go.

A Wonderful Holiday

By ROSALIE FIORI

On Thanksgiving day someone's at play and on any other holiday.

Can you guess who made this nice holiday?

The pilgrims the Indians, that's who made this holiday.

Be thankful on Thanksgiving day.

The Dinosaur

By ROBERT ROSSART (Age 8)

Dick the Dinosaur was a nice little dinosaur. He lived in the desert long, long ago. He ate weeds and other plants.

He liked beans and berries best of all. One day a big dinosaur said to Dick, "You must eat more if you want to be big like me."

So Dick ate and ate and soon he became the biggest dinosaur in the world, the Brontosaurus.

THE NEWS SCOOP

Sports

By MARK MORROW

Just today I ran around the blacktop in 69 seconds and boy was I tired after that long run.

The day before I ran it in 60 seconds.

I think I can be a great runner when I grow up.

By LINDA

I like to play on the bars. I can go around frontwards 20 times and can go around backwards on one leg 20 times. I can go around frontwards and backwards on two

legs too.

I like to go around with my hands in between frontwards and backwards. I can hang by my knees.

I like to watch other people go around.

By TRACY TAYLOR

At Jefferson School on September 20 the Jefferson School 8th grade had a football game against the Saint James School's 8th graders. The Jefferson 8th graders won.

By MARK TAYLOR

Eight people in room 9 had a relay race the 21st of November. The people in the race were Steve Haston, Mark Taylor, me, Joey F. Nick and Nicky Redford.

Girls team were Tracy T., Linda Ward, Christy Handson won the second game.

We are going to have a play off Monday 25.

JOE REDFORD

By NICKY R. (Age 8)

In September, 1957, Joe Redford was born at the Torrance Airport. My Dad brought a little yellow, black and white kitten home in October, 1957. We thought it was a bop and named it Joe Redford. The following March she had kittens. She is a good hunter and she keeps away gophers.

MY FATHER

By SUSAN, (Age 8)

My father was born in Saratoga, Florida. He went to public school there.

When he was a little boy, he caught two baby alligators. He put them in the bathtub until his grandmother found them.

He was in the Navy. After the Korean War, he moved to California.

My father was born in New York City, but he came to California when he was twelve.

He is a teacher. His hobbies are singing, writing, and cooking.

He is very kind. He always takes my sister and me and all of our friends lots of places.

He always helps us with our homework.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

By Debby Davidson

In 1850 and 1894 Robert Louis Stevenson was a most popular writer of poems, essays and fiction of his time.

Robert Louis Stevenson was born in Edinburgh, Scotland. His father was a prosperous civil engineer, and the boy showed much interest in that profession. But because of poor health he studied law instead.

In 1876 he married Fanny Osbourne.

In 1888 he went with his family to Samoa, where he remained until his death.

One of his books I like best is "The Child's Garden of Verses."

MY FATHERS LIFE

By JANE SAMOSON (Age 8)

My father was born in New York City, but he came to California when he was twelve.

He is a teacher. His hobbies are singing, writing, and cooking.

He is very kind. He always takes my sister and me and all of our friends lots of places.

He always helps us with our homework.

Poetry Corner

Lots of Fun

By JAY TREMBLAY

I have a dog of tan and black, with a white spot on her back

My dog and cat both like to play and are tired by the end of day.

People Walk

By DEBBY DAVIDSON

When people walk they usually talk.

They thump around as their feet touch the ground.

Horses walk with sort of a clop.

Bunnies hop and their ears flop.

Some people trot and some do not.

Some people walk without a sound, and some people walk with a hop and bounce

Baseball

By MARK TAYLOR

Baseball, Baseball You better run

And have some fun

Oh! Don't be sad Be very very glad

Baseball time is near So be of good cheer.

TRACY TAYLOR

I had a hat that sat and sat but would not fit my head.

My hat was not a blue or green so it had to be red.

I wore my hat in the rain one day, and boy did it shrink!

I'll never buy one of those again because it is a fink!

STEVE H.

I was born August 15, 1955, in Torrance, California. I have lived in Torrance all my life.

I go to Jefferson School where I am in the third grade.

I was a batboy for the Major Redlegs, for two years.

I have two trophies for being on the winning team.

I live at 21729 Marporie Ave., with my Mother and Father, my sister Janice and my brother Kenny.

By MICHAEL

Mark Morrow was born in Inglewood. He is a smart boy. He always goes ahead of everybody when the class is way behind. He likes to play baseball and football.

TRACY TAYLOR

I never thought a cat could cause so much trouble.

One night when I was in bed I got up on the double.

I looked out the window and saw my cat

Wearing a hat, calling witches in the air.

I knew I had better get down there.

They came in threes and flew over the trees, Haystacks and ditches, Oh, those witches'

My cat went inside, The witches went away.

I went to sleep, and had a fine day.

Anteaters

By ROBERT GROSSART

There are several kinds of anteaters. This is the ant bear, the largest kind.

All anteaters have long, sticky tongues to catch the ant. They live in South America.

A Friend

By JOSEPH TAKLEMANN

A friend is fun to have. A friend is someone who likes you. A friend is someone you play with and talk with. It is nice to have a friend. If you don't have a friend your life will be dull.

WEATHER REPORT

Today is a warm sunny day. First it was warm in the morning and windy in the afternoon. It is 64 degrees. It's a nice day for playing.



ASSIGNING STORIES to reporters of News Scoop, third grade publication of students at Jefferson School, is Jane Sampson, editor, far left. Students, whose stories appear on this page, wrote their assignments in preparation for a tour of THE PRESS, scheduled to take place at 1 p. m. today. Pictured are (from left) Jane Sampson, Tracey Taylor, poetry editor; Mike Bonchonsky, sports editor; Susan Gibson, safety editor, and Nicky Redford, biographer.—PRESS Photo

Midnight Comes Back to John

By LINDA WARD

I never thought a cat could cause so much trouble. It was night, John heard a sound. It got louder and louder until he looked down and there was a kitten. He picked up and brought it home. He gave it some warm milk. It was very thirsty.

That night it was very dark. The kitten was alone. It's family was hunting for the kitten. The kitten heard his mother. It ran to the window and there was his family. He jumped out the

window. "Mother! Father!" he cried.

The next morning John was sad, his cat had left him. He cried and cried, he wanted his cat back.

"John, I saw a cat at the pet store today," said his mother. But he wanted the same cat.

The next day John went hunting for his cat, he hunted and hunted but couldn't find it. Then he heard a meow, he looked down and there was the whole cat family. They ran up to him until he was cat crazy. He ran home and was happy from that day on.

FAMOUS PERSONS IN OUR HISTORY

Davy Crockett

By MARK M.

U.S. frontiersman, born in Tennessee, he acquired a wide reputation as a frontier hunter and trapper. When he was old enough to handle a gun, he started hunting for beavers and other game. He died in the Alamo fighting for freedom in Texas.

he chopped down the cherry tree. Some soldiers came to help Washington in the War. This was the battle at Valley Forge. He is called the Father of our Country.

Jefferson

By AMY

This story is about a boy that was called Thomas Jefferson.

When Thomas Jefferson was a boy, his father taught him how to fish. He always liked to walk. When his father died, the town was left to him.

Jefferson is the name of our school.

Washington

By MARTIN T.

Many years ago, on a cold February 22 George Washington was born in Virginia. When he was a small boy,

An Interview of Mrs. T. Evans Powell

By RICKYN.

She was born in Birmingham, Alabama, and lived there until she was 24. She moved to New Orleans and met Evans at a New Year's Eve party. They married a year later and moved to California, where he joined the Navy as a doctor. After he was out of the Navy, they moved to Georgia and then to Texas and then back to California, where he is now

practicing medicine in Los Angeles, and Mrs. Powell says she hopes to stay in California the rest of her life.

Her hobbies are: hunting, bowling, golfing and painting.

His hobbies are: hunting, bowling and golfing.

BETTE J. WARD

Bette Y. Ward was born in Iowa, April 2, 1931. She was married at the age of 22. She has three children; Linda, Carol and Glenn. Linda is 8, Carol is 6, and Glenn is five months old. Around the house she sews, cleans house, washes dishes, takes care of the baby. She likes tailored clothes very much. She can't keep herself from buying them.

My Father and Mother

BOB W. WARD

By LINDA (Age 8)

Bob W. Ward was born in California Jan. 20, 1929. He was 24 when he married. He works at North American Aviation. He's building a rocket that's going to the moon. He's Bette Ward's husband.



EXPLAINING PRESS operations to third grade students of Jefferson Elementary School, who toured the plant of the PRESS today as part of a study unit on communications, is Harold Baker, PRESS stereotype forman. The students also saw radio-equipped report-

er's cars, visited the photo lab and watched operation of a Fairchild Scanogrover machine. Pictured with Baker are (from left) Jane Sampson, Bonnie Davis, Mark Traylor and Russell Didier.

—PRESS Photo



HUNT AND PECK method of typing is used by Reporter Mark Traylor, third grade student of Mrs. N. I. Sprague at Jefferson Elementary School. Look-

ing over Mark's work is Jane Sampson, classmate, editor of News Scoop, class publication.

—PRESS photo