

3/25

I have a lot of future goals and I have a lot that I am undecided on. In the near future I would like to get my own day railer and when I get a little older I would like to get a rail boat with a cabin on it so I could take long cruises on it. I want a big rail boat but not too big that I cannot rail it myself. Another one of my future goals is that I would like to rail through the Devil's Triangle. I think that one is a little more like a dream than a future goal. I have read many books about the Devil's Triangle and I would like to see how it really is. Every book I read had something different added about the triangle. So I think the only way to see what book is true is to go there and see for myself. If I do rail to the Devil's Triangle and make it through it and back home I would write my own book based on a diary I would keep on my trip. And if that isn't what is really out there in the Devil's Triangle or nobody believes it, the only thing for them to do if they want to know about the triangle is to go there and see for themselves. That is just two of my future goals. I have many more that aren't as big as those two, some are much much smaller.

## Freddie the Fire Hydrant

Freddie is a little orange fire hydrant. Just to the left of him is a big red, white, and blue mail box. Freddie is unhappy because when ever a dog comes by the dog chooses the mail box over Freddie. All the other fire hydrants tell him that it is a honor to have a dog choose you over a mail box and Freddie didn't know no better.

Every time a dog would come by Freddie would hope that the dog would choose him instead of that old mail box next to him. He gets so happy when ever a dog starts to sniff around him but the dog always ends up going over to the mail box. Freddie is so mad that he decides to go to the hardware store and buy some red, white, and blue paint and paint himself just like the big mail box next to him. He walks out of the store with a new paint job. He is so proud of his self now. Freddie walks over to the mail box and sits next to him. Freddie is waiting next to the mail box for a dog to come along. It's been hours and no dog yet. Finally a dog comes along. Freddie is so excited. The dog goes over to the mail box and sniffs. Then he goes over to Freddie. At last Freddie is picked instead of that old mail box. After the dog leaves Freddie is crying. He said that the dog got his new paint job wet. The mail box tells him that that is what all dogs do. Now he wants his old paint job back.

4/23

When I woke up this morning and looked at my alarm clock I saw that I over slept a hour. So I checked to see if I set my alarm right last night, and I did. When I turned on the radio I couldn't hear it, so I turned it up all the way and still I couldn't hear it. I checked to see if it was plugged in. Just then my mother came up and turned the radio off. I was wondering how she knew it was on when I couldn't hear it. After she turned it off she looked like she was yelling at me but she wasn't making any noise. With all this going on I forgot about being late for school. I hurried up and got dressed. When I went down stairs and asked my father if he would ride me to school because I missed my bus, he didn't answer. So I asked him again but still I didn't hear him answer. That got me so mad that I threw my books down on the table and ran out of the house. I didn't go to school instead I went over the stairs. It was almost like everybody and everything just stopped making noise today. When I was crossing the street all the cars were going by me without me knowing about it. I don't know how I made it but finally I arrived at the mall. As I was walking around in the auto department I was looking at cars horns. One in particular really

interested me. It was one of those old time horns  
when you had to squeeze the little rubber ball for  
it to make any noise. When I pushed in on the  
ball everybody looked at me as if it had made a  
sound but it didn't, at least to me. After I left  
the auto department I was hungry so I went  
over to the snack bar. I was sitting at the snack  
bar for an hour or more. Then I called over a waiter.  
She walked over to me but didn't ask for my order.  
That made me mad, so I yelled my order out to  
her. When she came back with my order I thank-  
ed her but she didn't answer. Then I asked her  
how much it would be but she didn't answer then  
either. I sat there about a hour asking for my check  
but I didn't get until I threw my hand down on  
the counter. It was like the whole world wasn't  
paying any attention to me at all. This must not be  
my day I said to myself. After I left there I  
thought I would see how school was. Being as late  
as I was I had to go to the office and get a late  
pass. There were already some kids in there before  
me, so I decided to sit down for a while. But  
when it came my turn to get a pass, I told the lady  
what I needed but I didn't get an answer. So I  
thought about what happened to me earlier in the

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day and said that if school was going to be this way it was going to leave. When I got home and thought about what happened all day, it came to me what did happen. I couldn't hear nothing. I couldn't hear myself talking or anything else like the cars, horns, radios, and even people.

## What it would Be Like To Be A Foreign Exchange Student

Being a Foreign Exchange Student would have advantages and disadvantages. Learning about foreign countries and people isn't nothing unless you go there a live for a while. Then you could learn something. You would be there yourself and have to live the life they do and learn while you live. In school they can tell you how they live but you won't know how it would be to do it until you do. You would be able to see how they learn about you and other things in school. While living with your student you would also learn the up to date ways and it advantages and disadvantages by experience. You would learn how to overcome different problems that you learn in school. In school they don't tell you how to overcome these problems you will come a cross in your foreign country. At first you would probably feel lost and want to go home. You would learn a lot more by living there than you could learn in school. It also would be much more better than going to school and reading and writing about different countries.

5/7

It would be to have a foreign exchange student

When your foreign exchange student first comes to live with you, you probably would feel funny going places with him or her and doing normal every day things when he is around. You wouldn't want to go anywhere without him and you wouldn't want to go anywhere with him. If you had dates planned ahead you most likely would cancel them because you wouldn't want to go with your foreign student tagging along with you. But you would feel bad if you went out and didn't take him with you. You really wouldn't know what he would like to do or what he thought was stupid or out of sight. After you each get to know each other you will probably fly by. You probably wouldn't want him to leave. Then you would wish that you knew more about him when he first came to live with you. You would get to learn a lot about his customs and ways of life without even going to school and reading out of books. Before you know it he would fit in just like one of the family and when he leaves it would be like if one of your family is missing or died. It would be a great experience to have a foreign exchange student.

## The Life of a Pair of Cutchers

5/21

It was late Friday evening and there was two pairs of us left. Then Boom! There was an accident, and then there was a bunch of noise in the accident room, I thought with all the noise and people there would soon be a job for us and a chance to leave this utai room. Just then a nurse came into the P.S. room and looked us over. Joe and Mae and Jerry and Sherry. Joe and I got real excited because we were more experienced than the other 2 cutchers and we thought we would be picked for the job. But it turned out different than we thought. The nurse needed cutchers for a little day and we were for a bigger person. Sherry and Jerry were just right and they got the job. We said good-bye to each other. They felt sorry for us and they weren't really ready to leave because they had just returned from helping a real monster making it through his summer vacation. So they really wanted to stay or go on an easier job. Maybe with an older person where they could just sit around and only help out once in a while. Days, months and many nights went by. All we did was get involved



around or dropped so they could clean the floor and wipe the dust off our legs. Once we were used for a day just until that person's own crutches were brought from home. Never had we been so busy. Then one day a doctor and a nurse came in and really gave us a good inspection. They picked us up and checked our rubber and made sure we had no broken wood, and the nurse made sure all of our screws were just right, while the doctor made sure we were just the right height. We almost had been what he was looking for because he took us and put us in his car. For half the day we waited in his hot car with no air or shade. Then he came out and took us for a long ride, day was it nice. Then we stopped in front of a great big building, it was a school where we were taken and given to a real pretty nurse. We were never so busy. Sometimes both of us were used and sometimes just one of us. We went up and down steps, sometimes they made it safe and we did not drop and sometimes we made it safe and our own fell. We never knew that there was so many steps in the play

grounds, and so many rough days. Sometimes we were lucky when a nice little girl would get us but it seem like boys get hurt more than girls. Well after the school year ended we were sent back to the hospital for repairs and happily for a little rest.

# Our Killer Highways

One of the most deadly hazards of our time is our highways. Yet not enough is being done to eliminate the hazards of our highways. As our population grows we need to build more of our killer highways to meet our needs. At least twice a day every person uses our killer highways for some reason or another. Each year more and more highways are being built and each year more and more people are being killed as our population is growing. It almost seems as if our highways are keeping our population down. Pretty soon our country is going to be nothing but these killer highways and we are going to have a war against them if we don't stop building them now. We are spending all that money on space travel when we could be using it to help make our highways a better and safer place and way to travel. In space we are just going to find more problems we will have to solve. We do need some highways but we also should do something to make the ones we need the only ones and the safest ones. We are spending more money on the problems of the highways than we did to build them. It will take time and effort to overcome the problems.

of our killer highways. But the reward in lives  
and money will be well worth it. So lets start  
now in making our killer highways friends of man.  
we can do it if we start now.

a P.O.W.'s Life (after the war)

He would come home hoping to see his old home  
sweet home but instead he would see new and many  
changes. When he first come home he would feel  
like a guinea pig the way he would be put in the  
hospital and have a lot of test run on him. If he  
get out of the hospital he would feel like the whole  
world modernized but he stayed his some old self. This  
would make him feel like he was of no use to his country  
any more. After all those years in prison for his country  
he most likely couldn't get a job to help support his  
country. But in a way all this would seem very rich  
compared to his life in his P.O.W. camp. Some of  
them when they come home find that their wives had  
remained and left them. Then he has to start all over  
in a strange and new world. Even those whose wives  
didn't leave them they still have the same problem  
but they have a wife to help them start over and  
live and new and better life.