

In This Issue.....

Garage Sale Accross the Street p1
Elspee's Wild Holiday Weekend..... p1
Riddle to Solve, Once Again p2
A 'Possum Story by Allison. p2
And oh, so much more...

GARAGE SALE ACROSS THE WAY

Wednesday night Allison noticed that the neighbors, across the way, were in their garage going through boxes and setting tables up in a garage sale kind of way! Allison first instinct was garage sale but she had no idea what they were doing. She of courses wanted to spy so she went into her room and took the binoculars and looked at their garage. As it turns out they were going to have a garage sale.

On Thursday they were still setting up there garage with tons of stuff. Like lamps and lots of furniture and linens.

And on Friday morning at seven o'clock. Allison looked out her window and the garage sale was going on. So Allison and Mom ran over there to see if they had anything that the couldn't live without. After a minute Katherine turned up looking really sleepy. And scanned the garage for anything that would go into her room, but didn't find anything. So she went home.

Allison found a lamp that had pink beads dangling down from the top that was misty glass. Allison also found a bed spread that would go over her down comforter and keep it from getting dirty, and pillow seams that the pillows were still in. Mom found three glass horses that were really cool and that Allison got for \$.25.

This garage sale was held at the Crosby's house and everything that Allison bought belonged to her friend Barret's. Won't she be surprised when she comes over next time. A

FIREPLACE INSERT

This Saturday, Katherine, Allison, Mum and Pop went to Nixa to their mailman's house to look at a wood-burning insert that he had.

Katherine didn't really want to go, but she eventually agreed, grudgingly.

So, they got to Nixa after about a 15 minute drive, and stopped at the wrong house. Luckily, no one was home, so they went to next house.

"I hope this is the right house," said

Mum.

Once Pop got out of the car, he was accosted by four dogs, he waded through the proverbial sea of wagging tails, and wet tongues, and knocked on the door, and after no one answered, he went around the back. After a while Mum got out to make sure he hadn't been licked to death by the dogs. Turned out that it was the right house, and the mailman had been out in the back.

So Katherine and Allison also got out of the car, and patted the friendly puppies, and the 30 year old horse, while Pop measured the stove to make sure that it would fit in where the gas insert is now. So after they measured it, Mum and Pop chatted, and Allison and Katherine went and sat in the car for a few minutes, slightly bored by the talk of Fireplaces, and such things. Katherine read her book while Allison listened to Dolly Parton.

"I can't believe you listen to that, it's terrible," said Katherine.

"I like it," said Allison.

"You're really weird," said Katherine putting on her headphones, and turning on some Metallica. K

ELSPÉE'S WILD WEEKEND HOLIDAY

Thursday was the start of SMSU's fall break. Elspee was very glad that there was a fall break, as she was tired of working all the time. Several weeks before said break, Geraldine and Elspee had planned a fun filled few days at Geraldine's apartment.

"We can make cookies!" Geraldine commented.

Elspee readily agreed, and toting a ridiculously full backpack arrived at Geraldine's house on Thursday afternoon. After dropping her stuff off in Geraldine's room, she and Geraldine went next door to find the neighbor, David, who was going to go on a grocery run. Geraldine got some chicken, and when they returned to the apartment they invited David, and Geraldine's friend J.T. to eat dinner with them. After they had cleaned up dinner, they settled down to watch a movie, which was called "Noises Off." It was very very funny. After that was finished, they didn't feel like watching any more movies, so J.T. taught Elspee how to play many different kinds of poker, and they gradually acquired more poker players, including David, his friend Andy, and Brad, who plays the

clarinet in orchestra. David didn't know how to play poker, and began winning all the chips. Elspee lost because she wasn't sure what was a bad hand and what was good, but still did pretty well for a first time player. Turned out that J.T. aside from his knowledge about poker, is a talented Magician, but Elspeth didn't like to watch him do his tricks, because she got confused.

The next day Geraldine and Elspee made two batches of cookies, and generally hung out all day.

In the evening J.T. treated them to some Japanese food at a local restaurant where the chef prepared the food at the table. Elspee was introduced to sushi, and had a great time watching the chef twirl things.

After eating, the three walked back to the Rowley's house, which was very near the restaurant. While there, J.T. showed Allison and Katherine some magic tricks, he told Katherine that he had done mostly birthday parties, and he wasn't as good as he used to be. Allison was amazed, but Katherine wished that she hadn't read through the magic book, and didn't know how most of the tricks were done.

After J.T. finished showing his talents to Katherine and Allison, Katherine pulled out some balloons, and amused J.T. by making balloon animals.

"We could start a circus," She was heard to comment.

After a while Elspeth, Geraldine and J.T. caught a ride back to campus.

Elspee and Geraldine spent the next morning making banana muffins, and trying not to eat all the cookies they had made the day before. Geraldine had a piano lesson that afternoon, and Elspee walked her to Ellis before she went home.

So Elspee had a great time with Geraldine, and hopes to do it again soon. Although next time she shouldn't eat so many cookies. E

MARGARET AND C.J. MAKE CURRY

On Wednesday night, C.J. drove down from Michigan to visit Margaret.

"Yesss..." commented Margaret.

When C.J. got down and settled, he and Margaret went to Wall* Mart, without which the average college student believes that they couldn't survive, and bought the basic makings for chicken curry.

Surprisingly, when they made the curry, the entire population of Scholars House didn't come down to eat it. Possible reasons for this included C.J.'s snarling at everyone

who came close to the kitchen.

"He's very possessive of his food," explained Margaret, nervously stirring the huge pan of curry and adding coconut milk.

Other than making curry, Margaret and CJ have done interesting things like study for their respective classes, and take a walk over to watch Ozarko, the regional marching band festival. They also went home for dinner.

"Mmmm," commented Margaret. "I love not-dining-hall food." M

RIDDLE ME THIS

The Astonisher staff is sad to report that this week will be the last issue that will have a riddle, due to... Well, nobody sent in their guesses so too bad. But if you really want to save it, you could send angry letters and maybe you know money!!!

I live in the forests,
And I move very fast for my size,
I have lots of fat under my big fuzzy coat,
And I use it to stay warm,
I mostly eat plant life,
Over 80 pounds a day is my usual.
What am I?

Please send in your guesses and save other riddles from never being published. By Allison and the other staff members. A

THE 'POSSUM THAT FOUND IT'S WAY

Lets just get this out right here. I was looking for food in the night but it got away from me! Well the night not the food, actually that got away from me too. See I had over slept because there was this party that I had gone to the night before and it dragged on into the morning, I didn't get to sleep until noon. So here the story begins.

It was in the morning about 8:00, rush hour, and I was out in the street wandering around in a daze. Probably from lack of food. And this car comes up behind me and I panic. I ran to the nearest inter pass and said huddled up there through the day. Sure lots of people walked by and little kids wanted to pet me but I just growled at them and they left me alone.

When it was just getting dark and there was a break in the traffic I made a run for it. I just ran as hard as my short legs could carry me and I made it. On the other side I went to the dumpster in the back of "Git and Go," where I live, and went to sleep. A