

Issue 26
20 Adar
March 4 2021

Shavua

Newsletter

Strange & Funny 911 Calls



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in the U.S.
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Fan Letters

Real fans.
Real feedback.

Hey!

I love the newsletter! Shall I tell you why? Ok, here we go...

My sister told me about the newsletter and I was like "It can't be that good!" So my sister told me to come, so I came, and she showed me the newsletter. I loved it so much -- it is the best! Keep up the good work!

Shalom P

It's always nice when siblings tell each other about the newsletter. We are glad it met your expectations of being "that good".

*Thank you for the feedback,
Shalom!*

Gabi

Hi!

I really love Shavua Newsletters and I enjoy reading them! Thanks so much!

Shaindel Nyman

Your welcome so much, and thank you for the feedback!

Gabi

BY GABI SHAPIRO

Fantastic Facts

True facts that will amaze you



That's Big!

The **largest bird** in the world is the **ostrich**, which can be **9 feet tall** and can weigh up to **344 pounds**.



That's Insane!

The **IKEA catalog** is the **most widely printed book** in history.

That's Weird!

Someone **tried to sell New Zealand** on eBay but was stopped once the bid reached **\$3,000**.

That's Expensive!

Yubari King Melons are the **most expensive fruits** in the world, two were actioned off for **\$45,000** and can be normally bought for around **\$200**.

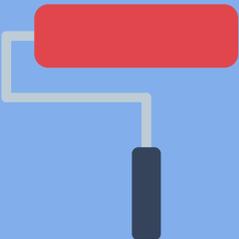


Fun Zone!

Figure out what the codes are referring to.

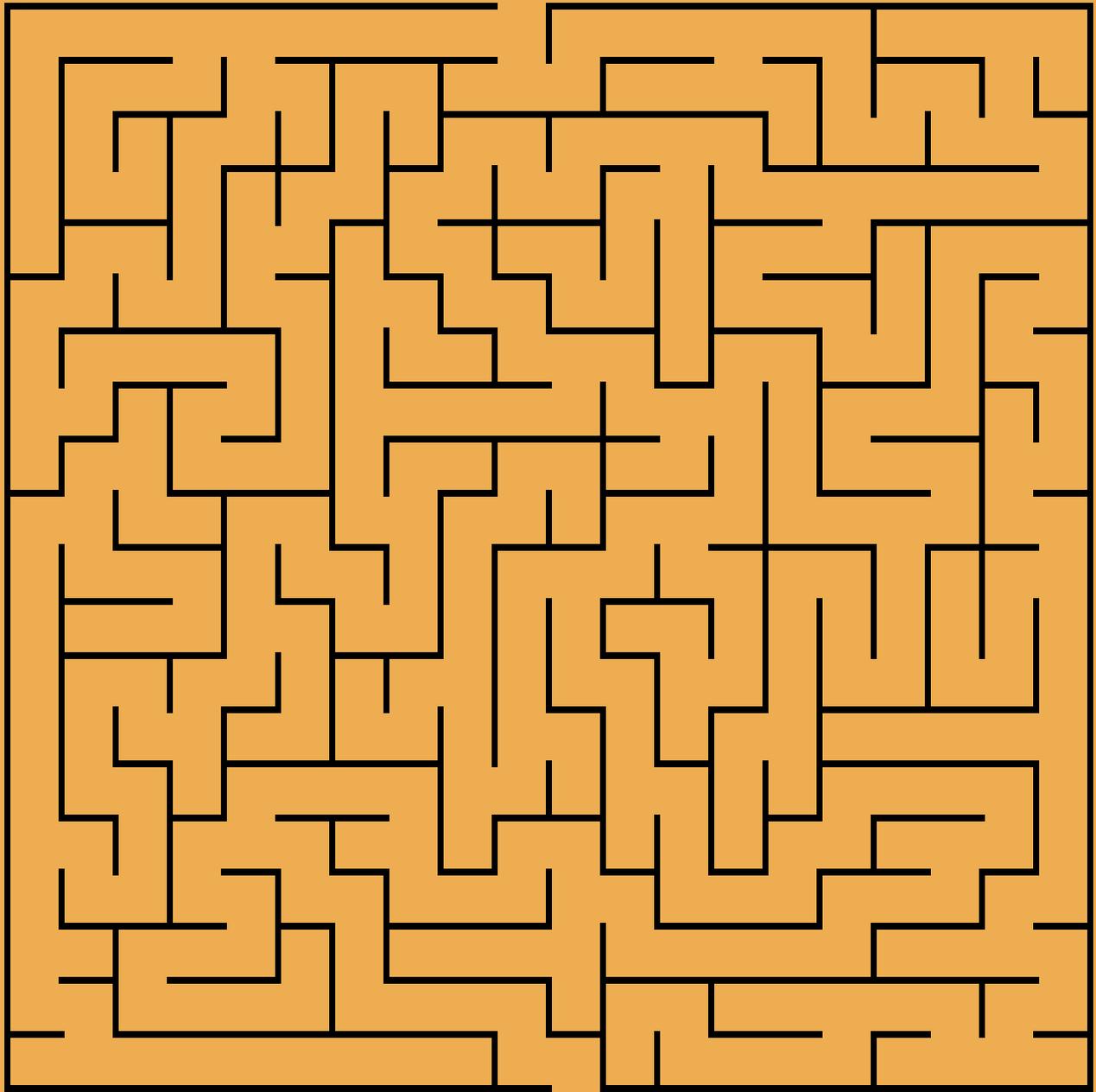
High +  =

 + **dog** =

 +  + **ster** =

 +  =

See answers on next page



**The following are kids who found 8 or more
hamantashin in the purim issue:**

Yehuda Fuss Levi Gansburg Yossi N

**Answers: Highway, Hotdog, Roller coaster,
Sand castle.**

A Babies Diary

Time for Tantrums

I am discovering a new emotion and I don't think I like it. It creates horrible tantrums and a whole lot of screaming. It's an emotion packed with red boiling heat. It's actually more like two emotions, and both are quickly dominating me:

Anger, and frustration. For one reason or another, something small that would normally not bother me totally sets me off. For example:

Chana was gracefully pushing a little stroller with a doll in it around, and I thought it looked like fun, especially because I was really starting to get the hang of walking and I could walk pretty well holding on to a stroller. I wanted that stroller. But instead of thinking "ok, I'll have it later when she's done." like a normal human being, my mind exploded with a need for it that would be the kind that would presumably come from some kind of haughty rich bigshot. Being that I am not great at talking I came over

to the stroller and just kind of just hauled it away from her.

"Stop!" She yelled. I was already pulling together a bit of a schene and with an audience of two, Leah and Yossi.

"Runaway from him!" Yossi said, excitedly. And run away she did, but I wanted that stroller so I chaced her. I crawled fast, but as I have learned running is a lot faster than crawling and she soon escaped into the safety of her room with a closed-door behind her with me far behind. And a shut door is a dead-end for me, being that even when I stand I can not muster up the strength to open the door.

And then I just completely lost it. And I don't know where this instinct came from, but I starting screaming, lying on the floor on my backside, and screeching like never before. In fact, I don't think I have ever screeched before, so I don't either know where the instinct to do that came from. And that was followed by a lot of "Oh my gosh! Make him quiet!" And "Can you just put him to bed!" And I don't think my family had ever shown so much hatred toward me before.

Basically, tantrums are not good, but they are setting off all over the place and I knew I really should stop it. So I tried. I told myself I would hold myself back. I would not make a scene again.

The biggest thing that sets me off is when I want

something, and in my opinion, it's usually pretty obvious what I want but no one knows what I want.

After I had made up my mind that I would not get angry again, I was at the supper table and I wanted soup. So from my highchair at the corner of the table, I pointed straight at Yossi's bowl of soup and said "ehhh!"

"What do you want? Chicken?" My mother asked, tilting the tray of chicken so I could see. I can't even have chicken! I repeated what I did before. She tried again.

"Rice?" She pointed to the rice.

I took a deep breath. "Da!" I said pointing to Yossi's bowl of soup.

"I think he wants the ketchup!" Yossi said. No, I don't want ketchup! I already tried that and it's sour and disgusting, I thought. I took another deep breath. I will not make a fool out of myself and throw another tantrum. "Da," I said calmly, pointing at Tatty's bowl of soup this time, thinking maybe they would understand. "Rice?" Tatty said. Someone already suggested that! Now Ari took charge and tried everything at the table, pointing to each one. "Rice? Chicken? Potatoes? Ketchup?" He didn't say soup because the bowl of soup was in the kitchen.

"Da!" I said a little louder, but I made sure not to lose my temper. I pointed to Tattys bowl of soup and Yossi's this time.

"I don't know what you want!" Ari said, frustrated. Anger

boiled in my head, I was ready to explode. Suddenly I realized I should just point to the pot of soup in the kitchen. I pointed to it.

"Oh, you want soup!" Ari said happily. My family waited for my reply.

"Da! Da! Da!" I said in a happy, approving way.

I guess there are some better solutions than throwing tantrums, so I think I may just become the first baby to throw the least tantrums. Do you think I could win a Nobel prize for that?

Readers

Respond

This Issues question:

IF YOU COULD HAVE AN INFINITE SUPPLY OF ANY FOOD, WHAT WOULD YOU CHOSE ?

Pizza

Yehudah Fuss

Peppers! (I love peppers :))

Leah Hazan

Steak.

Mordy B.

Fruity pebbles.

Zalman Luder

Next Issues question: Send your answer to Info@shavuanewsletter.com >>>>

IF YOU COULD GET ANY ITEM FROM AMAZON FOR FREE, WHAT WOULD YOU CHOSE ?

POOR Punctuation?

Uh oh... Here's a paragraph with some of the punctuation incorrect. Can you help us out?

3 MISTAKES

That was it, I was going to confront the matter, immediately. It could not go on, like this, and today was the day that I would confront it.

In this sentence, there are **2** grammar mistakes. Can you figure out what they are?

Grammar Mistake

I smiled through my mouthfull of cookies.

ANSWERS:

That was it. I was going to confront the matter immediately. It could not go on like this, and today was the day that I would confront it.

I smiled through my mouthful of cookies.

By Avremy Shapiro

Top 5

Hottest Cities in the U.S.



Phoenix, Arizona

Metro population: 4.5 million

There are over 169 days a year that the weather is over 90°F. In the summer the weather reaches easily over 100°F. The hottest ever was 122°F on June 26, 1990.

2

Tucson, Arizona

Metro population: 982,000

Here, the weather reaches over 90°F an average of 147 days a year. In the summer, the average weather is a sweltering 100°F. The hottest ever in Tucson was 117°F on June 26, 1990 (again!).



3

Las Vegas, Nevada

**Metro population: 2.7
million**

Las Vegas's normal summer temperature is slightly above Tucson's at 104°F on average. The hottest ever was also 117°F.



4

Del Rio, Texas

**Metro Population:
50,000**

We finally make it to good 'ol Texas. Here, 134 days a year reach over 90°F. And to make it worse, the year-round temperature is an average of 81°F. The record here was 107°F.



5

San Antonio, Texas

Metro Population: 2.6 million

Texas is back again. The average summer temperature hitting 98°F, it's a pretty hot city (ignore the fact that it snowed a few inches here this year). The hottest ever here was 111°F on September 5, 2000.



Calling 911 is no joke. In fact, it's illegal to call the police for no reason. But apparently, some people don't take that law so seriously, because there are some super bizarre and hilarious 911 calls that were made. Like someone called the police because...

I won't spoil it for you. Just read on and find out what these 911 calls, which actually happened, were.

Strange & Funny 911 Calls



Police! I'm robbing a house!

A burglar in Shelby County, Ohio, was robbing a house and called 911 on himself by accident. He managed to pull off this miraculous feat by dialing 911 by having his old-fashioned phone with actual buttons coming out of it in his pocket and dialed 911 somehow. His phone got him in trouble *again*:

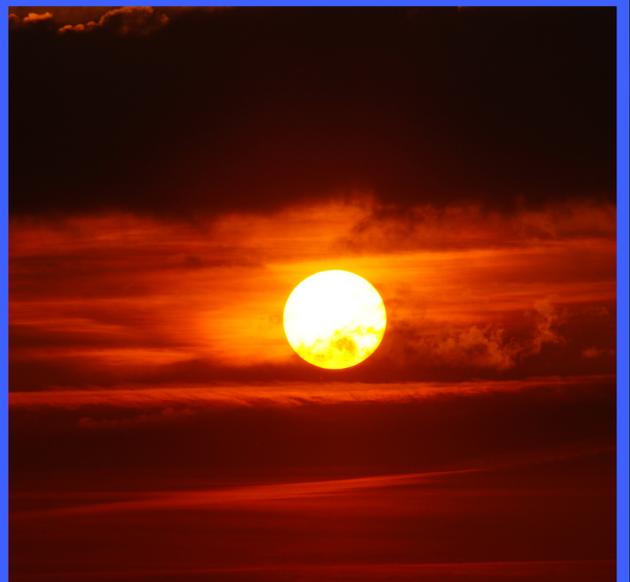
When the police came he hid in the closet, but his phone made a little noise: It was low on battery. This led the police to find him. I'll bet this man hated that phone a whole lot after *that*.

Oh no! I see the moon.

A British man saw a mysterious flying object. Aliens! Oh no! He called the authorities immediately. But it wasn't a UFO. It was the good ol' moon.

My car is missing... in my yard.

One woman in Dacula, Georgia called the police, her car was missing!



But if she had taken care of her yard more and weeded it, maybe she wouldn't have lost her car. That's because later she actually found her car: It was in her yard, hidden behind some tall weeds.

911, the sauce is missing on my sandwich!

A man from Jacksonville, Florida, called the police to report that his sandwich he got from the local sandwich shop was missing the sauce. Then he called the police *again* because the cops weren't responding fast enough to his super-important first call.



Fire! On a video screen.

Someone called the fire department reporting a fire at the local Canadian Football league stadium over in

Regina, Canada. Only thing was, the fire was actually just a burning log displayed on the stadium's giant video screen.

Police, the house I am robbing is haunted!

A man was robbing a house when he heard some strange noises and then calling the police. What a genius.

The police arrested the man and discovered the strange noises were coming from the cat that was in the house.

My mother is forcing me to go to bed!

A ten-year-old boy from Brockton, Massachusetts called the police and hung up right away. The police came and discovered the horrible issue: The boys mother was insisting he go to bed.

SUBSCRIBER SPOTLIGHT

LET'S VISIT...

Musia Greenberg from El Paso, Texas.

I'm 9, I have 5 siblings, 1 boy, and 4 girls.

What is your
favorite color?

Maroon.

A babies diary.

What is your
favorite food?

What is your favorite
serial in *Shavua*
Newsletter?

Pizza.

SUBSCRIBER SPOTLIGHT

What is something unique about the place you live?

Reading, writing and baking.

A lot of people come here to hike the mountains.

If you could establish one law, what would it be?

What is something different about you than most other kids?

That everybody has to bring moshiach!

I am the only frum kid in my city.

What do you do on a Shabbos afternoon?

What are your hobbies?

Read, and play with my 2 year old sister.

SUBSCRIBER SPOTLIGHT

If you were told you could be the president of the US, would you take the job?

No, because its not what i like to do.

What's your favorite Yom Tov and why?

Simchas Torah, because we get lots of candy.

If you can get a First Class ticket to anywhere in the world, where would you go?

Eretz Yisroel because it's the best place.

What's the biggest thing that you missed out on because of corona?

Going to the hospital to visit my baby sister when she was born.

SUBSCRIBER SPOTLIGHT

If you can tell the world one message, what would it be?

That online school is the best school ever!

To the Test

"Again? We just had a test... When? Two days ago?" Dovid said in annoyance.

"Actually, it was last week," his friend, Levi, answered calmly.

"The last one was pretty easy, anyway. Want to come to my house to study?"

"Nah. I promised to play basketball with Chaim."

"Too bad. You're missing out."

"On studying?" Dovid asked incredulously. "No, silly. On the nosh that I have."

"Oh. I can study with you tomorrow."

"I guess that works. See you around!" Dovid and Levi parted, each one heading in a different direction. Their Rebbi had announced the test just before school ended. They had the rest of the day and the following day to study. Dovid contemplated for a second before continuing to the park. The test could wait.

Dovid was smiling as he walked home. It was a good ball game—his team had crushed as usual, and he was in a good mood. He raced up the steps to his house and burst inside. "What's for supper?" His mother was in the kitchen preparing supper. He looked around. "What does it look like?" his mother replied. It looked like sloppy joe. And it was. Sloppy joe was high up on his list of favorite foods, which helped deem this day to be a pretty good one. He ate slowly, savoring each bite. He eventually finished his meal, thanked his mother, and took out his homework. The rest of the night flew by and before he knew it, it was the next day.

"Did you study yet?" Levi asked him as he walked up the school steps. "No. I can study with you tonight." Dovid half asked, half

said. "Actually, that won't work."

"Why not? You said yesterday that I could come over."

"I said, 'I guess that works.' Those two sentences mean different things."

"Yeah, whatever. Why not?" Dovid asked again. "I'm going to the dentist. My mother didn't tell me until last night. Sorry."

"Dovid looked dejected as he came into school. The rest of his friends had plans for that night. It seemed that he would have to study by himself."

If I fail, it's their fault, he thought to himself angrily.

The rest of the day flew by just like the previous night. Before he knew it, he had to go to bed, and he hadn't even studied yet. He sighed in resignation and went to bed. He'd wake up early and study then.

The next day, he woke up early and used the few extra precious minutes to study. He barely was able to learn anything but was satisfied with what he did. The bus came—seemingly early—and he got on. He continued studying during the short bus ride. They

reached the school building and he went off the bus.

"Hey! You studied last night?" Levi asked, coming over.

"No. But I studied this morning, no thanks to you." Dovid muttered as they came into the classroom.

"Sorry."

Levi sighed and sat down at his desk. Dovid would get over it, but he just hoped that he would get a good mark.

Their teacher eventually handed out the test, and everyone quickly jotted down their answers. Just as before, the test flew by, and before he knew it, he was back on the basketball court with his friends. "Hey, Dovid! What do you think you got?" one of his friends asked before the game started. "I don't really know, but I think I did ok. Maybe an 80?"

"Cool cool. I think I got a 90 or something."

"The game went on and the other team surprisingly beat them. After the handshakes and congratulations, he went back home. But the day got worse. His least favorite supper was being

served. He excused himself from the table only halfway through his food and headed upstairs to do his homework. He was still tired from yesterday and he went to bed early.

Dovid's teacher handed out their marks at the end of the day. He didn't want to even look. It was probably a horrible mark.

"What did you get?" Levi asked, ignoring their previous conversation.

"I don't want to know," Dovid answered dejectedly.

"Come on! It's probably not that bad. You said you studied in the end, right?"

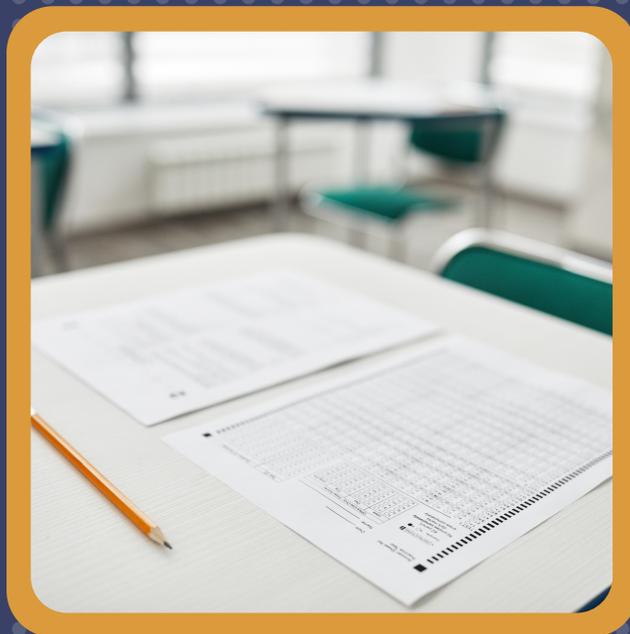
"Yeah, and I'm still tired. But I guess I have to look."

He turned the paper over to reveal the number '60' written big, using a sharpie.

"Told you," Dovid muttered.

"It's upside down, silly."

Dovid turned the paper around, and sure enough, Levi was right. His work had paid up. And maybe next time, if he would study before, he would get 100.



Funnies

Mommy! There's no chair by the desk and I need to do homework!

Whatever, I'll figure something out.



Send us Your great (and funny) idea for the next comic!

In middle of NOWHERE

Recap Yossi and Dini are brought to the camp of the jungle men and the chief tells them they must survive one day in the jungle to be accepted into the tribe.

"Why? Why would you accept his offer?!" Dini said in the hut Dini and Yitzi had been placed in, to sleep until the morning when they would be tested to see if they were worthy to join the tribe. "We couldn't even survive what? Like... an hour? And you think we could survive a day. We're minced meat."

"Listen, either we get kicked out, and then we will be out there for who knows how long and just end up pressing the button, or we could take-up on their offer and if we survive we survive and join the tribe which would help us a lot on getting home, or we end up almost dying and also pressing the button." Yitzi reasoned.

"Yeah, well, last time you were supposed to press the button you never got around to doing it," Dini said, thinking back to the horrible near-death experience she had that very day.

"First of all, we were saved anyway so it was good I didn't press it," Yitzi countered. "And second of all, this time I will actually press it." He had a crooked smile on his face.

"Whatever you say." Dini gave in. "Night', I'm going to bed."

"Great idea."

The next morning the two massive figures of Zlogi and Gorkinya came to wake up Dini and Yitzi. They shook Yitzi.

~~"Yeah, we're doomed."~~
~~Yitzi murmured.~~

"Lemme go to bed. School doesn't start until nine o'clock," Yitzi said, have asleep. Suddenly he jolted up remembering where he was. "I'm awake!" He turned to Dini, thinking it would probably be better that he wake her up than these two massive brutes. "Wake up sleepy head." He said, softy, shaking her gently. Dini yawned. "Hi Yitzi," She said, her eyes still closed. Suddenly she too realized where she was. Her words came out in a jumble.

"Test...thing...today. Oh wow, hello Zlogi and I forgot your name."

"My name be Gorkinya." Gorkinya said.

"Yeah, I knew that," Dini yawned again. "What time is it? Six o'clock in the morning?" That was pretty close, it was five-thirty.

"Me don't know what you mean," Gorkinya said, perplexed. He motioned with his hand a "come" gesture. "Come, we begin the test."

Dini and Yitzi came, and were led back to the chief's hut, where the chief was waiting.

"Follow me." The chief said, standing up with his two guards close behind. He talked as they walked toward the exit of the camp. "You will survive until tomorrow morning to pass the test. When it is over we will get you. Trust me, we will know where you are. If you die we will make a nice little burial for you two. Don't worry." It sounded like a joke but he was dead serious.

When the group left the exit there was a long awkward silence while they walked in a complicated twisty turvy way so that Dini and Yitzi had no idea where they were. Soon they stopped.

The chief gave his last words. "We will leave you here. Good luck, and let the fun begin."

Everyone left, or so it seemed. Zlogi and Gorkinya stayed behind to spy on Dini and Yitzi to keep track of where they were.

"We're going to die," Dini said.

"Why so negative?" Yitzi said.

"Say something positive about our situation right now." Dini rolled her eyes.

"Um... Well, we... We could... Yeah, we're doomed." Yitzi murmured.

"Just click the button now," Dini said.

"Nah, it's worth a shot," Yitzi replied.

"Good luck to us," Dini whispered.

"Good luck to us," Yitzi repeated quietly.

TO BE CONTINUED...



SHAZAK INSIGHT

Parshas Ki Sisa

Songs and Stones - How we count

HaShem does not allow us to count Jews directly. For example, when King Shaul wanted to find out how many Jews were in his kingdom, he counted them by means of stones. Every Jew gave him a stone and after counting the stones King Shaul knew the exact number.

Nowadays, to say the Kaddish or read the Torah in the synagogue, there must be 10 male Jews, ages 13 and up, in the same room. This group is called a Minyan. It may sound strange, but don't be surprised when you hear someone "counting" – "not 1, not 2," all the way to "not 10," which means there are 10 people in the room – a Minyan!

Others count by using the words of a song – Hosheah Es Amecha, Uvarech Es Nachlasecha, Uriem Vna'asem Ad Olam. When they reach the final 10th word, Olam, they know they have a Minyan.

Still, other people use the "Blessing Method." They "count"

with the blessing we make on bread, which also has 10 words, "Baruch Atah HaShem Elokeinu Melech HaOlam HaMotzi Lechem Min HaAretz." (BTW: This only works counting with the Hebrew words, because when translated in English – "Blessed are You, L-rd our G-d, King of the Universe, Who brings forth bread from the earth" – a Minyan would be 17 people!)

www.shazak.com

THE NEWSPAPER

BY AVREMY SHAPIRO

Another Alligator

A Florida man forgot to close his garage door when he went to the gas station, resulting in a 7-foot alligator making its way into his garage. When he came home, he saw the alligator and told his wife about it. At first, she didn't believe him. But when she opened the garage, she almost came face to face with the alligator. She called 911, and the alligator was safely relocated. You've probably heard of similar stories here, and get ready for some more in the future.



Kangaroo on the Loose

A kangaroo was finally captured after escaping its handlers. The small Alabama city saw Jack the kangaroo jumping around for two days before he was finally recaptured. Jack was suppo-

sed to spend some time on a farm, but he slipped away and was on the loose. The Winfield Police Department finally captured him, uninjured, two days later. Animals are really taking over these days.

Jacket Jackpot

A Texas Goodwill employee was sorting through some donated clothes when they stumbled upon a jacket with \$5,000 in it. A customer had come in earlier that month, requesting that they look through the jackets to find money that he had mistakenly kept in the pocket of the donated jacket.



The store manager told him that she would try, and she did. Dozens of employees worked for multiple days until finally finding the money in the pocket of one of the jackets. In fact, it had taken them over three weeks to find the money. The money was returned and everyone lived happily ever after. **S**

NEWSBYTES



A passenger flight had to turn around when the pilot was attacked by a stowaway cat.



Donald Trump talks at CPAC, and indicates that he might run again in 2024.

A Scottish woman finds a bottle that was drifting in the ocean for over 23 years.





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