







Look closely at the vehicles on this highway. The traffic on the left side of the highway is almost exactly the same as the traffic on the right. But there are a few differences.

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For example, the blue-and-white tractor trailer on the left is longer than the blue-and-white tractor trailer on the right.

CAN YOU FIND 11 OTHER DIFFERENCES BETWEEN THE TWO SIDES OF THE HIGHWAY?

Answers on page 38

DEAR READER

WHAT

SPECIAL THING

DO YOU LIKE

TO PACK?

When I was a kid, my Girl Scout troop wanted to go camping to kick off summer. Space was limited in the cars we were taking, and the tents were tiny. Our leaders said they would award a prize to the camper who packed a bag that had everything needed—and nothing more. I tried to pack a small bag with just the basics, and I won the prize!

What to Pack?

Since then, I've packed too many bags to count. Do I still pack like a winner every time? No. Often, I forget something—or take too much. But I'm happy to say that our family car has never looked like the car on this month's cover. What a fun, wacky illustration! I don't think that family has forgotten anything, do you?

If you're taking a road trip this summer, you'll find some

I ASKED.

What good dream did you have?

great ideas in our "Road Trip Survival Guide" (pages 14–17). We've even included a helpful packing list. Of course, everyone's list looks a little different. Most of us add at least one special thing we can't be without. For me, it's a good book and my journal. What is it for you?

Wherever you go, whatever you take, I hope you'll have a wonderful adventure!

Your friend,

histine

WRITE TO ME

Christine@Highlights.com

I was driving

with my

friend Brian.

Owen

Age 4 • Minnesota

I was a mermaid swimming around in the ocean. It was really fun! Faith Age 13 · California

Summer Plans

By Jessica Shaw

Sunny, barefoot summer days Backyard-cookout fun Playing hide-and-seek with friends Hitting a home run Hula-hooping in the yard Eating cherry pie Picnic blankets at the park Fireworks in the sky Jigsaw puzzles on the floor Fishing at the creek Mom won't have to hear, "I'm bored" ... at least not till next week!

Towering Food

Water towers are tall and very visible, so people in some cities have fun with them. Here are a few food-themed water towers!

MAP I

You'd need giant teeth to eat this corn!

A

The Corniest Water Tower

The Ear of Corn in Rochester, Minnesota, was built in 1931 to provide water to a food cannery that has since closed. Because it was lit by 10 bright spotlights, the Ear of Corn used to help pilots in the Army Air Corps and Air Force find a nearby airfield. It doesn't currently function as a water tower, but it continues to make people smile.

This One's a Peach

South Carolina grows tons of peaches. (California is the only state that grows more.) So when the people of Gaffney needed a water tower, they built one to celebrate the peaches grown nearby. It's called **Peachoid**, and it holds 1 million gallons of water. Since its construction in 1981, the giant peach has become a giant tourist attraction. Pass the Catsup!

This water tower in Collinsville, Illinois, was built in 1949 for a catsup-bottling plant. The company left town, but the **World's Largest Catsup Bottle** stayed. The town loves the landmark so much that it holds a Catsup Bottle Festival. The event includes catsup tasting and contests, and people even sing the "Happy Birthday" song to their dear Catsup Bottle.



HAVE YOU SEEN A FUN WATER TOWER? SEE PAGE 38

ALMANAC of JUNE

World Championship Running of the Tubs

The springs at Hot Springs National Park in Arkansas form from rainwater that travels deep below the Earth's surface, slowly heating as it gets closer to the core. The water is about 143 degrees when it reaches the surface again. Visitors can bathe in the park's

bathhouses, which pipe in the hot springs. To celebrate the bathhouse tradition, the park holds the annual Running of the Tubs. Costumed teams push tubs on wheels down Central Avenue while spectators cheer and throw water balloons!

TUBS

6th National Eyewear Day

Celebrate your spectacles! What do the glasses in each row (horizontally, vertically, and diagonally) have in common?



8th Wish a happy Father's Day to all the father figures in your life. Here's a "pop" quiz!

WHICH OF THESE IS THE MOST "POP"-ULAR FATHER'S DAY GIFT?



National Fresh **Fruit and** /egetable Month

Here are five fun facts about fruits and veggies!

PUDS IN SPACE Potatoes were the

first vegetables grown in space.

> The "baby" carrots sold in stores are just cut-up pieces of regular adult carrots.

ARROT

The durian fruit, which grows in Southeast Asia, has been described as smelling like rotting meat and gym socks.

> LAD I SAID BANANA? Bananas are the most popular fruit in the **United States.**

DRANGE YOU

PICK A PEPPE The spiciest pepper in the world is the Carolina Reaper.

This year marks the **160th** anniversary of the signing of the Emancipation Proclamation in 1863. The proclamation declared most enslaved people free. However, many enslavers refused to listen. It wasn't until June 19th, 1865, that Union Army soldiers arrived in Galveston, Texas, to finally free the last enslaved Black Americans. That's why Juneteenth is a celebration of freedom in the United States.

> 'ER NATIONAL **HANDSHAKE DAY** Make up an amazing secret handshake with a friend.

Answers on page 38

Turn to page 12 to learn about special foods for Juneteenth celebrations.

I love sliced bananas with peanut butter. Beckett Armbruster Age 5 • Wyoming





oples. There is apple goodness in many parts of the world. Oliver Mathews Age 12 • Virginia I can be kind of sassy when I'm mad. It can be hard to be a good big sister at times, but never be afraid to admit you were wrong and say SOITY. Catherine Vidrine Age 12 • Texas

ABOUT You

Stuff you love, things you tried, and what you wish other kids knew about you.

> SEND US YOURS! SEE PAGE 38



I have a recipe to share. Put cheddar cheese and cooked bacon between two waffles. Ask an adult to help you cook it like a grilled cheese, and enjoy! Maura Regan Age 12 • Minnesota I want to learn how to fly like a bird, but humans can't fly like birds. So I'm going to be a pilot. Mae O'Keeffe Age 6 • New York

My favorite sound is the peaceful wind. Once, when I was riding my bike, I stopped to listen, and I heard everything! Tabitha Bailey Age 7 • Utah

I love to read books so much. I made my own comic about two kids who go back in time and see dinosaurs. I hope the world gets to read it! Franklin Owens Age 9 • Washington



Penguin Mini Golf



Art by Rich Powell. Answers on HighlightsKids.com.

SOMETIMES Backup Outfielder

By Carole E. Leonard Art by Marta Kissi

Emily and I dropped every ball.

ave you ever heard of the position "sometimes backup outfielder, possibly left"? I hadn't either. Until this spring.

My parents brought me to the Centerville Youth Baseball tryouts. When it was my turn, I ran out onto the field.

My parents were surprised at how quickly I returned to the bleachers.

"How'd you do?"

Dad asked.

"I don't know," I said. "I'm not sure I'll make the team." "Let's wait and see," Mom said.

After tryouts, Coach Bullvard announced. "Positions are posted in the clubhouse."

Parents and kids stampeded to check the results.

Dad stared at the lineup list for a long time. I couldn't get myself to look. "So, did I make the team?" I asked him finally.

"Did I make the team?"

"You did," Dad replied. "It says Mike Davis: sometimes backup outfielder, possibly *left*. What does that mean?" It didn't sound great. We had three practices before the first game. The first day, I sat on the bench

beside my friend Emily, but Coach pointed to the outfield. "Mike Davis and Emily Hall—out there. And practice!"

Emily and I headed for the outfield. We were close to the river. The evening train rumbled by.

During our first practice, we dropped every ball. At the second practice, we showed some improvement.

The third day was batting

practice. Now that was dangerous.

I could hear Emily Our team, the Lizards,

0 0

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chuckle as I missed every pitch. "Play ball!" she said. lost the first two games. But Emily and I sat on the bench the whole time.

At home, I asked my older brother, James, "Do you think Coach will ever put me in a game?" James wrote down and calculated some

a statistician someday. Finally, he rattled off his probabilities. "The likelihood that you'll play in a game before the end of the season is equivalent to . . . standing eyeball to eyeball with a giraffe." He looked at me. "In other words, it probably won't happen." "Let's wait and

numbers. He wants to be

(Continued on next page)



(Continued from page 9)

see," Mom said.

That night in bed, I thought about Coach's words to us: "If you do your best, you'll see results."

I started practicing every day at home. Dad set up a backstop. When I practiced at the field, though, Coach stared at me as if trying to remember who I was.

In the final game, Emily was called in to play.

I sat on the bench alone. It started to drizzle. My heart hurt. I'd tried my best, but nobody had noticed.

The players were taking their field positions. Suddenly it seemed unfair. Why should I give up after all this practice? With a fierce new determination, I stood up and jogged in place. I practiced my swing.

Why should I give up after all this practice?

I felt a change. The evening train sounded its horn as it passed by.

In the second inning, the left fielder twisted his ankle and had to sit out. Coach called for the first backup left fielder. That kid played three innings and dropped five balls. But our Lizards were ahead. 4–1.

In the final inning, Coach bellowed: "Sometimes backup outfielder, possibly left: ON THE FIELD!"

Wait. That was . . . me. Emily frantically motioned

for me to get moving. I grabbed my glove and tore out to left field.

The first batter for the Hawks, the visiting team, popped a ball into shallow left. I ran forward, stuck out my glove, and missed. The runner got on base.

Later, with two outs, the Hawks drew a walk.

The next batter hit a fly ball between center and left field. Emily and I both

went for it but collided. The ball dropped to the ground. The bases were loaded.

The drizzle became a downpour.

A pinch hitter was at the plate. On the 0-2 pitch, he sent a grand-slam ball far out into left field.

Oh no, I thought. *If I could be anyplace else right now* . . . In one last attempt, I held out my glove.

The ball kept traveling through the heavens. Then it started spiraling downward. I ran with all my might, but the worst happened. I tripped and fell flat in the mud. In one last attempt, I held out my glove. THUMP. Something hard

fell into it. THE BALL.

The game was over. We had won!

100

Coach Bullyard, my parents, and my team ran out and lifted me from the ground. Emily high-fived me, twice.

While I enjoyed a mustardy hot dog at the concession stand, the rival



coaches came over. One asked me, "Exactly what position do you play?"

I told him, proud of it for the first time. "I'm the sometimes backup outfielder, possibly left."

The coaches eveballed each other like two giraffes. 😗



Cookbook Author

Food writer Nicole A. Taylor created a book that celebrates Juneteenth.

WHAT FOODS DID YOU HELP COOK AS A KID? Desserts! I was drawn to baking—watching the process of baking breads and desserts. I spent a lot of time watching my great-aunt and my mom cook, and I paid attention.





WHAT WAS **YOUR FIRST** JUNETEENTH LIKE? It was a community festival at a park in Érooklyn, New York. I thought, I want to celebrate this every year. Since then, I've made it a regular part of my summer festivities. Our diverse group understands the importance of pausing to celebrate Black freedom and life.

WHAT INSPIRED THIS COOKBOOK?

Those outdoor events with the people I love most. Pulling out the grill, having that grilled fish, having that celebratory punch, and really thinking about the joy in those moments. I wanted to tell the story of Juneteenth through food.

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THE BOOK IS FOR PEOPLE OF ALL AGES. WHAT'S A GOOD RECIPE TO MAKE WITH KIDS?

The recipe I love doing with my son is a funnel cake. It's a magical experience! It comes out looking like this beautiful golden fried piece of lace that you sprinkle with powdered sugar. And the best part is adding toppings: strawberry, apple, mango. It's the perfect recipe for families.



WHAT DO YOU HOPE THAT PEOPLE GET FROM YOUR JUNETEENTH COOKBOOK?

I hope it can give joy and show how food brings family and friends together. And I hope people enjoy and learn from the bits of history, so that every American will fully understand the meaning of Juneteenth—that on June 19th, two and a half years after the Emancipation

Proclamation was signed, enslaved Black Texans finally got word that they were free.





Road Trip By Carly Schuna Art by Kate Bingaman-Burt

Whether you're a road-trip expert or a newbie to long trips in the car, we've got you covered.

PACKING LIST

✓ Toothbrush & paste 🗹 Clothes Snacks Water bottle M Pillow ☑ Sunscreen

How many of these things can you find on the front cover?

[]4

🗹 Spork Stray sock 🗹 Pen & paper d Games Craft stick Piggy bank coins ∅ Blanket or sheet ∅ Markers 🗹 Books

BEFORE YOU GO

Draw a silly face on a craft stick, then hide it in the car. At a rest stop, notify everyone that "Sticky McStickerton" (or any name you like!) is hiding. The person who finds Sticky must hide it in a new place in the car. Repeat.

TIME

Write down the number shown on the car's odometer. Look up how many miles it is to your destination, and add that to the odometer number. Have everyone quess what the actual final number will be. (Rest stops and detours will add miles.) Whoever comes closest gets crowned "Road Trip Royalty."

silly

MCSTICKERTON CTICKY

6

Car Tunes

HOUR

ini

Make your own trail

mix! Turn to page 18.

This is a good time to set the tone for the rest of the trip with some great tunes. Try humming a song everyone knows or singing it with gibberish lyrics. The first person to guess the song correctly gets to hum the next song.



Snack Time HOW GOOD IS YOUR SENSE OF TASTE? One person grabs an item

from the snack bag and serves a bite to someone whose eyes are closed. The taster has three guesses to figure out what the food is.

3

HOURS IN

Game

Work It Out

 \mathcal{L}

HOURSÍN

people can't, but if you'd like to try, place one finger behind the top of each ear. Raise your eyebrows and see if you can get your ears to touch your fingers. Opening your mouth may help. Then try making your eyebrow and mouth movements smaller and smaller until you are moving only your ears.







Build Your Own Trail Mix

Put your own twist on the ultimate road-trip snack.

For easy snacking on the go, store your trail mix in a plastic container that fits in a car's cup holder.

Serves

15

Minutes

What flavor combos can you come up with? ****

Easy

SEND US YOUR PHOTOS! SEE PAGE 38



MAK^e



This ever-changing geyser was created by accident almost 60 years ago.

By Carolina Muñoz-Saez, Ph.D.

When rainwater seeps through cracks in the ground, it can heat up as it descends. The water can accumulate in a layer of loose rock, creating an aquifer.

While people were drilling for water in the Black Rock Desert in Nevada, a hot aquifer was discovered. In 1964, boiling water shot up through a pipe and erupted at the surface, forming what is now called Fly Geyser.

It has been erupting continuously since then.

What gives Fly Geyser those eye-catching cones? Minerals from the water are deposited onto the pipe and grow a couple of inches per year. Microbes (bacteria) cover the cones, creating bright colors that change according to the water temperature.

Hot springs that continuously erupt water are called "perpetual spouters."

These hot-spring microbes thrive in extreme environments, much like the conditions of the Earth more than 3 billion years ago. Scientists believe that these primitive microbes

could help us learn more about the Earth and other planets. Evidence of hot-spring activity has been found on Mars and on Enceladus, an ice-encrusted moon of Saturn. 锅

Dr. Carolina Muñoz-Saez is a professor of geology at the University of Nevada, Reno.

How hot is this water? About 200 degrees Fahrenheit!

The colors are due to "extremophile" bacteria that live in extremely hot temperatures.

SEND US A QUESTION! SEE PAGE



EVER WONDER?

Why do body parts "fall asleep"?

Your body parts don't really doze off. Saying they fall asleep is just an expression. It describes the feeling you can get after you sleep on your arm or sit for a long time with your legs crossed.

It might feel as if "pins and needles" are poking your limb or you may not have any feeling in it at all! Your hand, foot, arm, or leg may feel thick and heavy, and when you poke it, you can't really feel it. That's because one or more nerves were pressed on for a long time, which kind of squished them.

ASK A QUESTION!

SEE PAGE 38

Throughout your body, nerves carry signals to and from your brain. Nerves can be very thin, like a thread, or thicker, like a cord. Pressing down on these signal-senders can temporarily cut off their ability to pass along messages.

THAT'S ONE DOZY BIG TOESIE!

ZZZZZZ

It's like what happens if you stand on a running hose and cut off the water supply. When you take your foot off the hose, the water can flow again—although it may take a minute or two for the hose to get back into shape and let the water through.

Likewise, certain ways of sitting or standing, especially for a long time, can press on a

ASLEEP

ZZZZZZ

AKEY

AGAIN

nerve enough to temporarily cut off the signals it is getting or sending. If you move your body enough to take pressure off of the nerve, the signal can get through—but, as with the hose, it might take a few minutes for things to get back to normal.

BETTER CALL A TOE TRUCK

LOL

OH MY

The weird feeling usually goes away pretty quickly. Doctors say you may be able to get feeling back faster by gently shaking the limb that fell asleep. (Maybe that's how your family wakes YOU up when an alarm clock doesn't do the trick!)

> Art by Jim Bradshaw

 $O \Pi$



By Pascale Duguay Art by Jack Viant

Olivia

Can't

Cook

Olivia Cook and her family worked in the kitchen of a grand castle. Olivia loved the symphony of pots clanking and food sizzling as the Cooks prepared elaborate meals for the king and his guests.

But unlike the members of her family and all of the Cooks who had come before them, Olivia could not cook, boil, fry, roast, grill, or bake anything—anything that could be eaten, that is.

Olivia's family had tried to teach her, but it was no use.

Her spiced duck? Water, please! Her featherlight pastry? More like a paperweight! Her pear flambé? Grab the fire extinguisher! Olivia was good at one thing: making shapes out of dough and decorating them with colorful glazes. But once baked, they became as hard as rocks. (+)

So Olivia helped her family with other chores, and during her spare moments, she amused herself by creating new shapes with her dough.

One day, as Olivia returned from the garden with a basketful of vegetables, she came across the king. He looked troubled, but when he saw Olivia, his face lit up. "A Cook! Why did I not think of this before?"

The king beamed at Olivia. "I need your help. A remarkable lady is arriving at the castle today. I would like to ask her to become my queen. I know I can count on you to create something Olivia's family tried to teach her, but it was no use.

(Continued on next page)





fabulous for her. No Cook has ever let me down!"

The king gave Olivia a huge smile. "Make sure your creation is ready by tomorrow morning." Then he strolled away, whistling.

"Make sure your creation is ready by tomorrow morning."

Olivia's heart sank. She had no choice but to obey

the king. She knew that her family would not be able to help her with his request. It was a matter of honor for a Cook to create the order by oneself when personally asked by the king.

Shoulders sagging, Olivia returned to the kitchen to announce the news to her family. The Cooks gathered

around Olivia, unable to hide the worried

expressions on their faces. "You'll do great, Olivia," said her brother, Oliver, but even he did not look convinced.

COLORING

Olivia worked

all evening and into the night.

> Once alone, Olivia slumped onto a stool in front of her collection of inedible shapes. "What will I do? I cannot cook anything. If I try, I will dishonor the king and my family."

To calm herself, Olivia reached for a piece of dough. She rolled it between her fingers and, before long, had twisted it into a rose. As she played with the dough, an idea came to her. What had the king said? "I know I can count on you to create something fabulous for her." He didn't say it also had to be eaten!

FOOD

COLORING

FOOD

COLORING

As she played with the dough, an idea came to her.

With a laugh, Olivia jumped off the stool and set to work. She grabbed the largest bowl she could find and filled it with the ingredients she needed to make her special dough. Olivia worked all evening and into the night.

When her family returned to the kitchen in the morning, they found Olivia asleep on her stool. She was covered in flour and food coloring. But where was her creation?

Olivia's father shook her awake. "Tell us what vou made, Olivia! Will the king be satisfied?"

Olivia looked around at

26

her family. "Come and see for yourselves!" They headed to the

flower garden. Once there, they found the king and the lady talking joyfully next to Olivia's fabulous creation: a beautiful heart-shaped sculpture.

In the end, the king did marry the lady, and the castle gained a remarkable queen.

And Olivia? She still spends a lot of time in the kitchen enjoying the symphony of pots clanking and food sizzling. However, she is now also very busy creating works of art that can be found all around the castle.













YOUR Goofus and Gallant Moments

I felt like Gallant when I helped my neighbors pack up their yard sale when it started to rain. Keivan

Age 7 • Georgia

I felt like Goofus when I told my brother he could not play with me and my cousin. Maddysen Age 11 · Indiana

I felt like Gallant when I helped my Aunt Sally with her garden. Charlie Age 9 • Ontario, Canada



SEND US YOUR MOMENTS! SEE PAGE 38



Friend to Butterflies

By Gail Skroback Hennessey

Liam López-Wagner, age 8, loves butterflies. Monarchs are his favorites. He wants to help them thrive. So, each spring and summer since 2019, Liam has been giving out free packets of seeds for plants that help butterflies.

Tell us about your project.

I started Amigos for Monarchs to give out free native milkweed seeds. I want there to be more of these plants where the monarchs lay their eggs. In 2022, we gave away 2,230 native milkweed seed kits. Each kit includes a note from me too.

Why focus on monarchs?

Monarchs are in danger because of habitat loss and the use of some pesticides. Milkweed is the only host plant that



GALIANT KIDS

monarchs use to lay their eggs. When the caterpillars emerge, they munch on the leaves. We need more monarch gardens to keep them from becoming extinct. We need to help these beautiful, colorful butterflies!

Why are butterflies important?

They pollinate flowers. If there were no pollinators like monarchs, bats, and bees, there wouldn't be flowers or many vegetables and fruits.

You and your family buy supplies, postage, and native milkweed seeds. How do others help?

They help by planting the seeds and learning to help the monarchs. Sometimes, I'll get a card in the mail with a \$1 bill or a few stamps too.

How did you get interested in butterflies?

I've loved butterflies my whole life. I love their wings and seeing them in nature and in flight. It makes me feel good when I see more butterflies, and I feel happy when people help them. I will keep doing this project until there is enough milkweed, and the monarchs are saved.



Every one of these things describes a cat mouse's worst fear.

> Jonah S. Age 9 • California

Kids are starting to glare My eyes feel about to pop Then the game does stop.

Juliana Maisano Age 10 • Florida

Carl is a cardinal who is cute and is red as an apple. He has dark brown eyes like yummy dark chocolate.

Ava Chavanne Age 8 • New York This is my Uncle Grant's dog, a Weimaraner named Luna.

> Clay Age 9 • Illinois



Earth and the Moon **Jordan Smith** Age 11 • Texas

The Ocean

The ocean-it is always changing, just like us. It goes with the flow. like we should. But sometimes, it can cause damage to people's lives, just like we can. So be cautious of what you say.

> **Helen Wilkerson** Age 9 • South Carolina

Our Plant Corner Madeleine Rodenbo Age 9 • Michigan



Bunny

T call for her.

She rockets up the deck steps, her tail thrashing side to side. I beam at her as she trots over, leaving wet paw prints on the deck. She comes straight to me and runs into my open arms, leaving my gray shirt soaked with rainwater. As she licks my face to say hello, I pick her up and pet her wet fur, and realize there's no place I'd rather be than with my dog, Bunny. **Veronica** Cahill Missouri

Music

A beautiful beat. you sound so sweet It rings in my eardrums, da-da-da dum, da-da-da dum! I dance and prance to its tune past noon, past night. Now it's twilight. I shut my eyes tight. I can still hear the music. Parvati Dabral

Age 9 • New York

Penguin Questions

Do penguins put on sweaters every day I really like frogs. so they don't get cold at plau? I love drawing anime. Maybe they have suspenders They're so cool. that are sold to them by vendors. I could talk about them all day. I'd bet they have vests. Some people don't like that, But do they have a press but that's OK. to iron their clothes? because I'm different They must have others, I suppose. in every way! Liam Stoltzfus Lola Nyanutse Pennsylvania Age 10 • Maine



Yellow Flower with Water Drops Skylar

Age 8 • Utah



My Brothers and Me at the Lake **Rosalee Imsen**

Age 8 • Oklahoma

Frogs and Anime







ASK ARIZONA

My friend is having a nighttime rain-forest party in her yard, and I'm going to be a panther. My parents say I'll need to wear a jacket to stay warm. How can I change their minds?

-Perturbed Panther in Pottstown

Ooey, Gooey **Bridesmaid Shoes**

By Lissa Rovetch • Art by Amanda Morley

Dear Perturbed

When I read your letter, I thought of my aunt Olivia's wedding. Just so you know, she's not my actual aunt, but she has always felt like family because she's my mom's best friend. A while back. Aunt Olivia came over to announce her news.

"I'm getting married!" she said happily. "And I'd love for all three of you kids to be in the wedding."

She asked my sister, Indi, to be her flower girl, and my brother, Tex, to be her ring bearer. And she asked me to be a real. honest-togoodness junior bridesmaid! Once we'd finished cheering and hugging and jumping all over the place, she plopped down a giant stack of wedding magazines.

"Now comes the fun part," she said. "I'll need your ideas to make it a special day."

"This is going to be so incredible," I said, flipping through the pages of flowers and decorations and dresses. "I promise to be the most perfectly perfect bridesmaid possible!"

"Oh, Zonykins," she said with a chuckle, "you know I don't care about perfect. Just be yourself and have a blast!"

Several months passed. and I'd kind of forgotten about the wedding until a pile of packages showed up at our door. Aunt Olivia had ordered all three of our outfits, including the shoes, and had them sent to us.

"Hmm," my mom said,



opening my shoebox. "These shoes do not look comfortable! They even have tiny heels. You will not want to walk in them for hours."

"But they're so pretty!" I said.

"I'm sure we can find some equally pretty sandals," said my mom.

I put on the shoes and took a few steps. "They're just my size. And I can walk in them. no problem at all. Is it OK if I keep them? Please?"

"I don't care about perfect. Just be yourself and have a blast!"

Mv mom looked uncertain. "Well, all right, since it's Olivia's wedding, and these are the shoes she chose. But you'll have to walk very carefully!" Then she added, "Let's pack a pair of comfortable sneakers, just in case."

I could hardly wait for the big day. I even spent hours making a festive decoration for my hair, using beads and pompoms from the craft box and a few bobby pins.

When the big weekend finally came, though, a few unexpected surprises came along with it.

On Friday, at the wedding rehearsal, everything went smoothly. But on

Saturday, the day of the wedding, things got a little, um, stickier.

When the big weekend finally came, a few unexpected surprises came along with it.

Just before the wedding began, storm clouds appeared out of nowhere, dumping buckets of rain. My special hairpins immediately slipped out of place, and I could barely get them to stay in my hair.

And even though the rain lasted only a few minutes, the dirt path quickly turned to gooey mud. So when the

procession finally started, I took a few steps, and . . . "Arizona! What's the matter?" Whitney, the bridesmaid behind me, whispered. "Why did you stop? They're waiting for us."

"I—I'm stuck!" I whispered back.

"What do you mean, vou're stuck?" she asked. "It's my shoes! They're

completely stuck in the mud." I started to panic.

That's when I heard my mom calling me. "Here you go, Zonykins!" She hurried over and reached across the mud to hand

(Continued on next page)



(Continued from page 35)

me my sneakers and a pair of socks.

"Oh, Mom, thank you!" I cried as I quickly slipped out of my shoes and into the socks and sneakers. I stuck my beaded hairpins through the laces and yanked my fancy shoes out of the mud.

"I'll take those," said my mom. She stuck the shoes into a plastic bag.

Luckily, someone had dried off all the chairs, and the "getting married" part of the wedding went great. Even luckier, I was able to dance my heart out at the reception in my comfy shoes!

You might wonder why *I* was the only one who got stuck in the mud. Well, it turned out that all of the other bridesmaids were wearing sandals with flat rubber soles.

"Oh my goodness! I'm so sorry, Zonykins!" Aunt Olivia said when she found out about my fiasco. "I must have ordered the wrong shoes for you by accident. I would never dream of asking my bridesmaids to wear uncomfortable shoes!" She looked at my decorated sneakers. "Now *those* look much more like you!" So, dear Perturbed Panther, I can definitely relate to wanting to look spectacular on special occasions. But there is a lot to be said for comfort!

Instead of trying to convince your parents to change their minds about the jacket, maybe you could find a compromise. Will they let you wear it unzipped? Could you find a cozy hoodie in a matching panther color?

You probably won't be the only one with a jacket if it's chilly. And if it gets downright cold, as it does here in San Francisco, you will be thankful for that extra layer!

Ciao for now, Arizona

"*Those* look much more like you!"





Covers: Road Trip! by Jaka Vukotič What's Wrong? by Gary LaCoste

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Answers PAGE 4

INSIDE FRONT COVER



PAGE 4

National Eyewear Day



Father's Day

C. A card is the most popular Father's Day gift.



They all have holes in them.

What's for Lunch? 1. Rice. 2. Bread. 3. Pear. 4. Olive.

- 5. Pear. 4. Ulive.
- 5. Chips. 6. Noodles. 7. Peach. 8. Prune
- I. Peach. **ö.** Prune

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Catch Your Flight The green path will get you to your gate in 37 minutes, before your flight leaves.

Jokes and Riddles

TEACHER: Christy, please spell wrong. CHRISTY: R-O-N-G. **TEACHER:** That is wrong. CHRISTY: Isn't that what you wanted?

Isabelle Hedrick Ohio

Why did the M&M go to school? Because it wanted to be a Smartie.

Haylee Alberta, Canada

MUFFINS spelled backward is what you do when you get them out of the oven. **Darby Hess** Pennsylvania

Why didn't the teddy bear eat dessert?

Because it was stuffed. **Dixi Pilskalns**

Montana

When does a joke become a dad joke?

a parent (apparent). When the answer is **Rebekah Rand**

Colorado

Take away my first letter; take away my second letter: take away all my letters. and I still remain the same. What am I? The mail carrier.

> Zainab Massachusetts

What do you call a reference book about storms? An en-cyclone-pedia.

Simon California

Wacky Captions

LAUGHS FROM YOU

CHECK OUT MY NEW DANCE MOVES! Elijah Age 11 American Samoa

OH NO! MY BALLOON IS FLYING AWAY!

Age 10 • Ohio

One time, we were watching the Olympics. When they tried to show a replay, it was glitching. I said, "I don't think you're allowed to clone yourself." We laughed for so long! Grayden Stabert Age 8 • Pennsylvania

Funny But True

We were having burgers and pickles. The pickle jar was right by my water. I grabbed the pickle jar and drank pickle juice instead of water!

> Bridgette Age 11 • Texas

I was swinging a necklace around, and it started the record player! Miriam Age 7 • Virginia

T LOOK

Emma

Age 10 • Iowa



DEAR HIGHLIGHIS



My mom never lets me record funny videos from the TV onto my dad's phone. She says my eyes are the camera. What should I do?

We receive many letters from kids who disagree with rules in their families—especially about tech. So you are not alone.

Try talking this over with your mom to share how you feel and to try to understand her side of it. Maybe the two of you can come to an agreement. When two people disagree, they may be able to work out a compromise—a solution that satisfies both of them.

During your conversation, be calm and respectful. Getting angry or upset when you express yourself to someone can make the other person react with anger of their own. If you're calm, people are often better able to hear what you're saying.

If your mom doesn't want you to record any videos from the TV onto your dad's phone, try to accept her decision, even if it disappoints you. Enjoy the funny videos as you watch them on TV.



That sounds exciting! It can be difficult to choose an instrument, especially if you don't know a lot about each one.

Perhaps you and a parent can talk to the band teacher. Ask for ideas about how to choose your instrument. Maybe you could try out some of your choices. Hearing the sounds of the different instruments and thinking about what you enjoy listening to can help you make a choice.

Whatever you decide, we hope you'll have fun and learn a lot!

ADVICE FROM YOU

I need courage to try making friends with the kid next door. Any ideas? Every time you see the kid, say hi. It will build up your courage to have a conversation.

Age 10 • Oregon

I would ring his doorbell and ask him if he wants to play basketball! Alexander

Age 6 • New Jersey



FUN FOR THE ROAD

Find 335+ Funto Go

's Go

Neon Travel

Hidden

ctures

Highlights

FUTURE LEADER

Wherever we go, we'll be sure to pack these travel Hidden Pictures! We love the bright neon puzzles and the gel pen.

DINOS IN THE DARK

ING

Dinos glow? Yes! In this paint-bysticker activity kit, dozens of glow-inthe-dark stickers help you create a giant dino museum scene to hang on your wall.

ivity B

lt glows in the dark too?

Here are some cool

things we love

this month.

BELIEVE IN YOURSELF

You already have the power to inspire others! This bright hoodie is just a reminder of how awesome you are.

ARTS & LAUGHS

Bursting with creative and funny prompts, this art book is like a playground ... for your mind! And the more we draw in it, the more we treasure it.



Parents, find these products and more at Highlights.com

