Name:	
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Guided Reading

Week of 6/1 - 6/4/2021



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Sweets & Treats

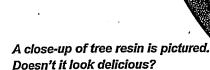
Fascinating facts about your favorite treat!

Got the urge to chew?

Maybe you should go out to the garage and rip off a nice chunk of car tire. Not your idea of a tasty treat? A nice chunk of chewing gum is probably more like it. But there is a link between car tires and chewing gum, as a quick trip through

the halls of gum history will show you.

The history of gum begins thousands of years ago, when prehistoric men and women chewed on lumps of tree resin (a sticky brownish substance that oozes from trees). The ancient Greeks chewed on resin, and so did Native Americans. Early settlers to New England loved to chew, too. Gum made from spruce tree resin was a popular treat among early Americans.



The first big breakthrough in modern gum technology came in 1869, when a young New Yorker named Thomas Adams began experimenting with chicle (resin from sapodilla trees). He thought he could combine chicle with rubber and invent a new material for making tires.

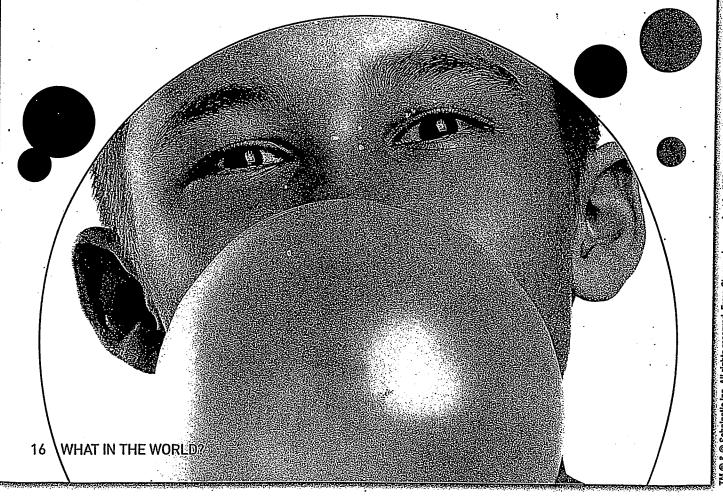
His experiments were disastrous, but then Adams had another idea. If people couldn't drive on his chicle, maybe they could chew on it! Before long, Adams New York Gum No. 1 was all the rage.

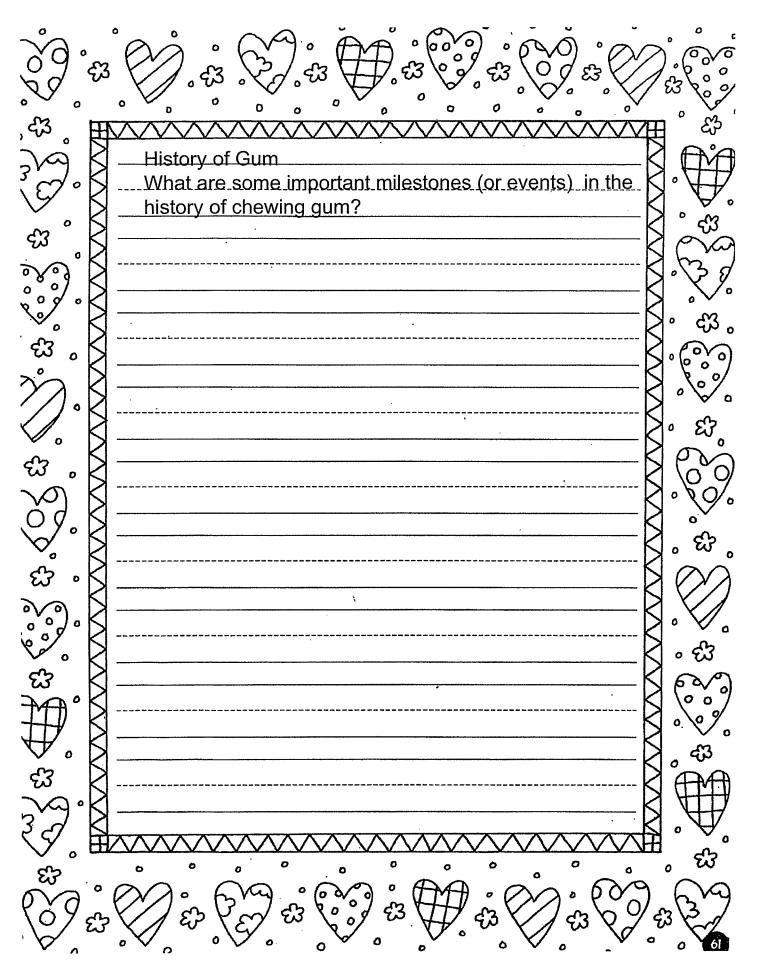
By the late 1800s, the gum business was booming. A new product called Dentyne came out, promising to help dental hygiene. Around 1900, an inventive gum maker coated small pieces of chicle gum with candy, and Chiclets were born. The first bubble gum, called Blibber-Blubber,

was invented in 1906, but it never sold. It was so sticky that if it popped on your skin, it was impossible to get off!

It was in 1928 that Walter Diemer accidentally invented Double Bubble, the first successful bubble gum. Diemer was an accountant who liked to experiment with new gum recipes in his spare time. One day, without specifically trying to, he happened to hit upon the perfect bubble gum recipe. He added pink dye because pink was the only color left on the shelf. Then he carried a five pound lump of the gum to a local grocery store. It sold out that afternoon.

So, what will "pop" up next in the ever evolving history of gum? Now that's something for you to chew on!



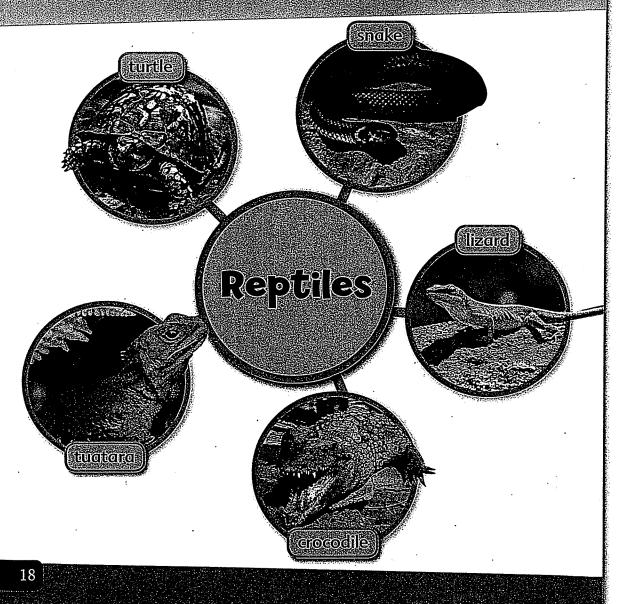




REPTILES

What do a turtle, a rattlesnake, and a crocodile have in common? They are all reptiles. But what makes a reptile a reptile?

- Scaly skin keeps reptiles from drying out in the sun and helps protect them from predators.
- All neptiles breathe air with their lungs
- Reptiles are vertebrates—they have backbones that support their bodies.



Catch a Ride

A female crocodile builds a large nest on land and lays her eggs there. Then she covers the nest up and watches over it. When the babies hatch, she carries them to the water in her mouth.

A House on Their Backs

Turtles and tortoises have hard shells that help protect them from the weather and hungry predators; or hunters. Tortoise shells are often knobbly and raised. But turtles may have flatter shells to help them move through the water.



- Chameleons have tongues as long as their bodies!
- Some lizards can "fly," or glide through the air.
- Some snakes play dead when they are frightened.



Favorite Foods

Snakes Birds egg

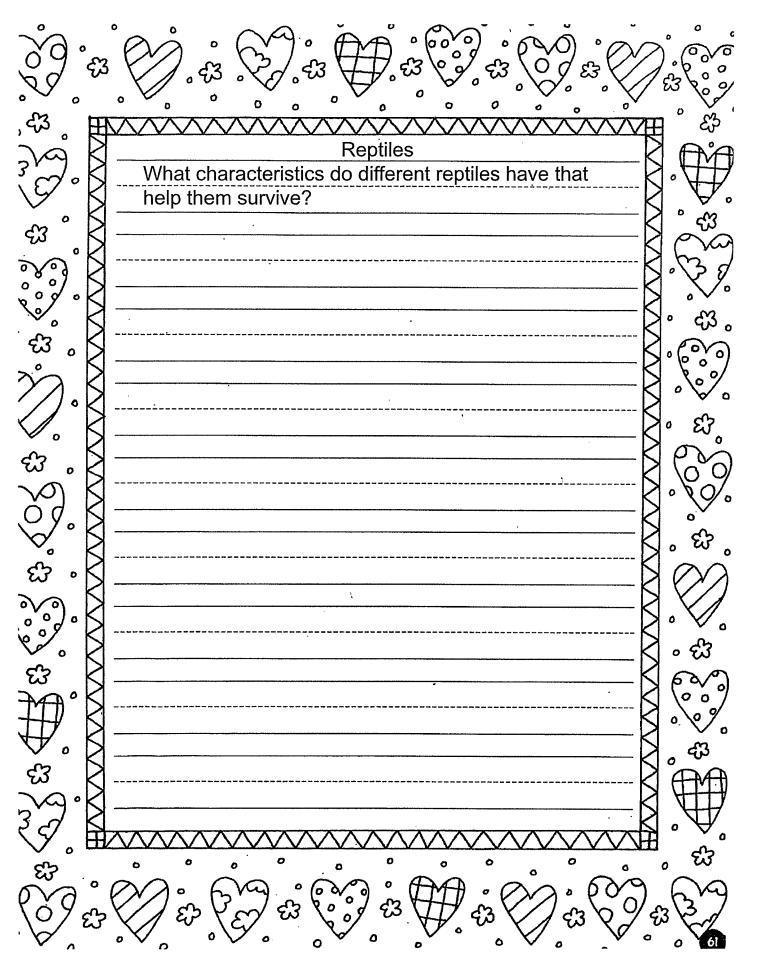
Lizards Weat and plants

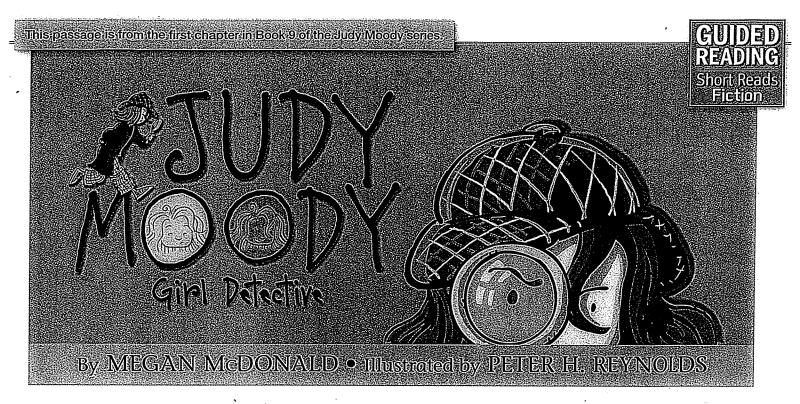
Seaturties : Jellyfish, Grabs, fish, sea gras

Crocodiles - Birds, fish, insects, frogs

sea turtle

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The Case of the Bothersome Brother

It was a <u>dark and stormy</u> night. Rain slashed the <u>window</u>. <u>Lightning</u> flashed and <u>thunder</u> crashed. Spooky shadows like <u>giant teeth</u> danced across the walls.

Tick-tock, tick-tock went the old clock, thumping like a scary heartbeat. Quiet as a ghost, she climbed the dark, dark stairs. In her bare feet, she tiptoed down the dark, dark hallway to the dark, dark

door. She tapped one, two, three times, signaling in Morse code. Just then, the door creaked open.

Knock-knock.

"AAHHH!" screamed Judy from under the covers of her top bunk bed. She let go of the Mood Libs tablet she'd been writing in. It sailed through the air, bonking Stink on the noggin.

"Ouch!" yelled Stink, rubbing his head.
"Watch the brains! You're gonna give me
an egg on my head."

"You're already an egghead, Stink," Judy teased.

"Well, you didn't have to throw a book at me."

"At least it wasn't the encyclopedia. That's what you get for sharing the pants off me while I was writing a spooky Mood Libs story."

"Why are you under the covers? It's the middle of the day."



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"Nancy Drew says a person should never be afraid of the dark. So I was practicing."

"Why do you have a flashlight?"

"A good detective always keeps a flashlight under her pillow."

"Does Nancy Drew do that?"

"Hel-lo! Haven't you read The Message in the Hollow Oak?"

"I'm not a Nancy Drew cuckoo-head like some people!"

"Can I help it if I'm trying to read all fifty-six original Nancy Drew classics?"

Stink waved the Mood Libs book at her. "Does Nancy Drew throw stuff at her brother too?"

"Nancy Drew doesn't have a brother. But if she did, I'm sure she'd throw stuff if he scared the jeepers out of her."

"Jeepers?"

"That's Nancy Drew talk, Stink. Get a clue."

"Do Nancy Drew mysteries have any stuff that blows up? Good mysteries have stuff that blows up. Like boats or cakes or maybe exploding motorcycles?"

"No, Stink. Nancy Drew mysteries have old clocks and hidden diaries and squeaky steps and stuff."

"Oh," said Stink. He did not sound one teeny bit scared. He sounded a teeny bit bored. "But Nancy Drew mysteries do have stuff like exploding oranges and flaming rockets and spooky old mansions. Lots of mansions. And they are all haunted, and one time Nancy Drew almost gets crushed when the ceiling falls on her. Another time she's chased by a phantom horse. She even gets strangled by a giant python. No lie."

"Exploding pythons are cool," said Stink, getting mixed up. "Can I look at one of your Nancy Drews?"

"Over there." Judy pointed to a pile of stuff on her desk. "Under my sock monkey."

Stink lifted up the sock monkey.

"Under your sock monkey is a pillow."

"Under the pillow," Judy told him.

Stink lifted the pillow. "Under your pillow is a big, fat dictionary."

"Under the dictionary."

Stink lifted the dictionary. "It's a mystery just trying to find your Nancy Drew book." Under the dictionary was Nancy Drew book #43: *The Mystery of the 99 Steps.* "Why's it under all this stuff?"

"Well, um . . . don't laugh, but—"

"Ha! Ju-dy is scare-dy!" Stink chimed.
"You hid it under here because it's scary.
You're scared of a Nancy Drew nightmare!"

"Can I help it if I have an overachieving imagination?" asked Judy. "I double-dare you to read it. In the dark."

Stink shivered. . . .

