

THE LION CUB

THE MINI-MAG FOR LCCA JUNIOR MEMBERS



SOME ACTIVITIES JUST FOR YOU AT THE CONVENTION



WEDNESDAY
Popcorn and Movie Night

THURSDAY

Get Acquainted Party
You might win a door prize!



THURSDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Photo with Lenny the Lion



FRIDAY
Two Drawing Classes with artist

Angela Trotta Thomas

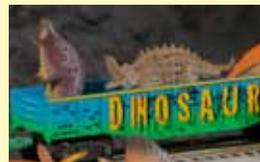
FROM DOM'S DESK
by Dominic Caponi RM 12586
Coordinator, JM Program

WITH THE SCHOOL YEAR ENDED FOR MOST JMS AND WITH SUMMER RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER, THE NEXT BIG THING IS THE ANNUAL LCCA CONVENTION IN TEXAS.



The Convention team has been working on this event all year long to make sure it will be one of our best. I can't wait to experience all the great train hobby events. I'm certainly looking forward to learning how to draw a Lionel train from Angela Trotta Thomas, enjoying the movie and popcorn night, playing with model trains, and meeting and greeting new Junior Members.

Dallas area First Class Boy Scouts will participate in a new activity during this Convention – a BSA Railroad Merit Badge class. To be held on Saturday, July 30, beginning at 8:30 in the morning at the host hotel, this class for Scouts will prepare them to earn this badge.



The Dinosaur Transport Gondola is really cool-looking. If your parents haven't ordered one for you, I highly suggest reminding them to do so now. The **order deadline is June 30**. An ad and order form was published in the June issue of *The Lion*

Roars magazine, which all JMs also receive by mail. We hope to have some of these gondolas available at the Convention.

We are still accepting drawings for the art contest. There are some great prizes up for grabs, so sharpen your art pencils or crayons and get into the competition!

The Lion Cub has emerged as your special publication, and I must say it's come a long way in just three issues. I'm very proud of the work done by club members who have pitched in. I hope we can continue to share stories, entertain, and learn more about the hobby we love so much.

I encourage all Junior Members to actively participate in your mini-magazine. If you have a story to tell or an idea for a contest, please tell us. By nature, this hobby is collaborative, so all can share their passion for model trains with others!

**JULY IS RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER.
CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU ALL THERE!**

PUZZLES BY BOOMER

PICTURE PUZZLER

Each column and each row is to contain all four different railroad signs. Figure out which sign should replace blank squares to solve this Picture Puzzler.

Railroad Signs



JOLLY JAWBREAKERS

Tongue twisters are fun to read and repeat three or four times really fast from memory. See if you can repeat these Lionel® related phrases without stumbling!

Lionelville located along looping Lionel layout

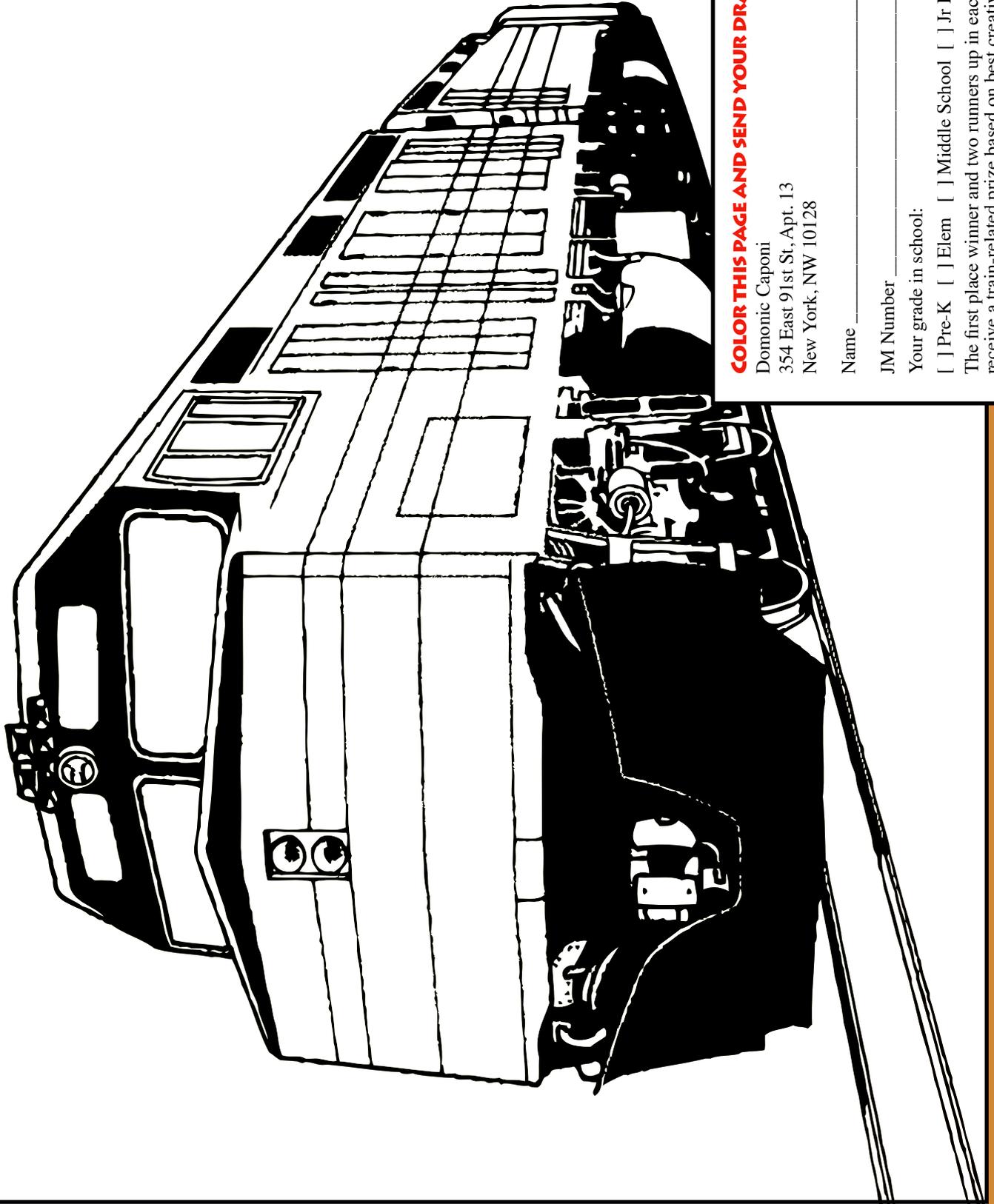
Bronx Zoo giraffe bobs under tall telltale

Big black Berkshire blew blue billowing smoke

The three-thirty train tore through the tunnel

Six switches silently switched seven streaking streamliners

COLOR ME!



COLOR THIS PAGE AND SEND YOUR DRAWING TO:

Dominic Caponi
354 East 91st St, Apt. 13
New York, NY 10128

Name _____

JM Number _____ Age _____

Your grade in school:

Pre-K Elem Middle School Jr High Sr High

The first place winner and two runners up in each category will receive a train-related prize based on best creative effort.

THE SOCIETY OF THE DYNAMIC RAILS

by Mario Evangelista RM 19687

Episode 3 – And Then There Were Five

A pebble bounced off of Kristi's bedroom window sill with a subdued tap. Still asleep, she mumbled and turned away from the source of the acoustic intrusion. Nearly ready to fall under the sandman's spell again, an even louder series of clanks and a clunk came from the window glass. The noises demanded her attention to this early morning wake up call. She imagined sweeping broken glass from the bedroom floor.

Wondering what caused the racket, Kristi flung her feet from the comfort of her bed, put on her slippers, and walked to the window. Then she discovered the source of the tumult.

"Hey Kristi," came Josh's voice from the driveway below. "Come on, get up, and let us in."

Pulling up the blinds, she saw Josh and some friends standing there as if being up and around at this hour was normal. Her spirits picked up when she saw her classmate Suzie in the group.

Just then Kristi's mom opened her window and yelled down to Josh, "What are you doing here at seven o'clock?"

"Hi, Aunt Mary," came his confused reply. "Don't you remember? You said that today we can go to the hobby shop."

"Oh, OK," she answered with something less than a smile on her face. "I'll be right down."

Mary opened the kitchen door and saw three big smiles. In a matter-of-fact tone, Josh asked, "What's for breakfast?"

Mary led the group into the living room and asked Josh to introduce his friends. "Oh, I forgot," Josh said and pressed one of his friends forward. "This is Tommy."

"Yes, we already know Tommy," Mary said, "and who are these two nice-looking young people?"

"This is Omar. He is from Egypt and wants to drive steam engines some day. He don't speak English too good,"

Rolling her eyes she looked at Josh and wondered, "And who is going to teach you proper English?" Mary greeted Omar with a smile and "Hello, Omar. And who is this young lady?"

The little girl put out her hand and politely said, "Hello. My name is Suzie. I am Omar's sister."

Mary replied with a question, "And are you going to drive steam engines?"

"No," Suzie chuckled, "I'm here because Kristi and I go to school together. And someone has to teach Josh English." Suzie and Mary stared at each other for a second and then broke out in laughter.

"What's so funny?" asked Kristy as she walked down the stairs and entered the room.

"I was just getting to know your new friends," Mary said.

Kristy was happy to see Suzie because she thought she would be the only girl at the hobby shop today. "Where is this famous train set that you are always talking about?" Suzie asked.

"It's down in the basement," replied Kristi. "Can we see it too?" asked Tommy and Omar.

"Yes, but only if you promise not to break anything," said Kristi. She led her three guests down the basement stairs. Josh stood back with his Aunt Mary, looked up at her, and repeated, "What's for breakfast?" That was a cue for all to quickly wrap up the train tour layout and travel to a local restaurant.

Mary and Uncle Dave secured a table at the restaurant with all five youngsters in tow. Josh and Tommy told the young waitress how great the place would look with a Lionel shelf layout. The teenage waitress looked at them as if they came from Mars and simply said, "Tell it to the boss."

After breakfast, Dave walked to the register and talked to Blair, the manager of the restaurant. They became acquainted several years ago because the restaurant was Kristi's favorite place in the world; after the hobby shop, of course. Blair, Tommy's dad, was retired from the Marines. A muscular African-American man, he seemed as if he would be more at home in a boxing ring rather than behind a restaurant counter. One could not help but wonder what brought him there. Nevertheless, his even temperament made him well suited for the role. Younger kids loved him and older kids would think at least twice before they played any toilet-paper-stringing tricks around his place.

"How much do I owe you?" Dave asked. Just then Omar, who was quietly standing next to Dave, pulled out his wallet and said, "I would like to pay for breakfast."

Dave looked down, smiled, and said, "That is OK, it's my treat today." When he turned back to Blair with cash in hand, Blair laughed and said, "Oh no, it's on me. I appreciate you taking Tommy along today. Besides, you started this outing with two, it turned to three, and then there were five."

