

THE SPORTS

MAGAZINE



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And More!



Who needs Lebron 17 shoes, Air Jordan's, or even Kobe's, when you can have Hudson's Amazing GT Basketball Shoes!

They are selling out fast, you better buy it before your neighbor does!

Don't get destroyed on the basketball court BY these, do it WITH these!

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Sports Poems, Limericks, and Haikus

What is a Limerick?

A limerick is a form of poem that has lots of rhythm and rhyme. They are 5 lines long and tell a funny story.

Larry sat on the bench,
The game was quite intense,
He would have played
But the game was delayed
Because of his repulsive stench

A runner exceedingly runny
Once remarked to his bunny
“A runner can run,
But it isn't so fun;
To be stunned by a pun that's
not funny”

I shot the ball high in the air
It looked good but to go in was rare
I almost made it,
But I didn't throw a fit,
Because just playing was fun so I didn't care



What is a Haiku?

A haiku is an ancient Japanese poem of seventeen syllables, with a 5-7-5 syllable structure. They almost always have something to do with nature.

The sun shines brightly
As the ball flies through the air
The opponent waiting silently

In my yard, I was playing
baseball
But when it hit the window
I knew my dad was waiting

A Career Ending Injury.

A True Story

It was February, 1964, when a teenager named Don Anderson graduated from Escondido High School. He had played two years of varsity football, along with track and baseball. Don was a first-string offensive tackle and defensive end high school was a much bigger deal back then, as there was only one in Escondido. At the end of the High School season, Don was selected to play in what is and was called the Brightbard College Prep All Star Game (ASG). Some respected coaches picked players from the County of San Diego, some others were picked from the City of San Diego's best. Don was picked into the County. Playing in this game meant a lot for Don, for one, it was the first time in the game's history that three brothers were selected, one playing in 1955 and another playing in 1956. Secondly, college scouts went to these games, so there was a chance at getting a scholarship.

Now, there was a legendary high school coach named Coach Embrey, who coached Don, and told him and his other teammates, "When August comes, you better be in the best shape you've ever been in. I won't play favorites, and if you're not fit, I'm sending you home". He took this really seriously. He didn't want to let down Coach Embrey. Over the summer, He worked out for 2-3 hours a day, as well as running up and down bleachers, wind sprints, and jogs. It turned out that when the practices had started, an extremely large player named Biff McClere did not heed the coach's instructions and was sent home. He was the biggest person Don had ever seen. Don was not as big and heavy as the other football players, but he was really mobile and extremely fast. Most of the other players were almost 300 pounds, and Don was only 160 pounds.

Soon the practices came. For a whole two weeks, about 30 other players that were chosen for the county's team, stayed and trained at the Naval Training Center, which is now where Liberty Station is located. They had to stay 24/7 for two weeks. There were three practices a day. One without uniform and two with full uniform. He slept in bunks with navy personnel and all of his other teammates. The food was terrible and hot, which wasn't great as it was in August.

Around the end of the first week of practice, they had a scrimmage, and Don was on defense. In the running play, the quarterback handed the ball to the full-back, while three huge players came to block Don. One of them ran on his foot, and every bone broke.

A career ending injury-continued.

Don did not know the extent of the injury, and he didn't tell the coaches how bad it was, even though he couldn't fake it because he could barely walk. He got a pain shot and taped his foot as well as he could. Don still tried to play, and barely succeeded in the practices, thanks to his best friend at the time, Steve Fenton. Steve helped him in the drills by making it look like Don was hitting him hard on defense. By the time the Brightbard ASG came, the coaches knew enough to start him off the bench. Don still played half the game though, but didn't do close to as well as he would have without the injury. San Diego County ended up losing the game. Don never got a scholarship from the scouts.

After this, Don decided to try Palomar junior college with hopes of getting a scholarship. But it was his mom who told them he wasn't playing football anymore.

But it doesn't end there. Twenty years later, Don jogged and hiked more than 18,000 miles, until his foot started cramping up and hurting with excruciating pain. He couldn't even put a blanket on it without it hurting. His doctor sent him to a podiatrist, who told him his foot had calcified and had arthritis in it. Don was asked if he had gotten injured when he was younger. Don told him about the ASG and that fateful day when every bone in his foot broke.

If you were to ask Don today if getting picked to the game was worth the injury, he would tell you no, and that it is silly to get your life affected so much by something like high school football. If he could redo it, he would have never played football. He was also interested in tennis, golf, and baseball which were safer sports he could have been a part of.

That is the true story of how an injury affected a whole career and life.

The end



How to...

MAKE A BASEBALL CAKE

This particular cake is a gluten free chocolate cake that is decorated like a baseball. The ingredients for the cake are two eggs three if you want it extra fluffy, 1 bag of Pamela's chocolate cake mix, a ½ cup of oil, and a half cup of water. Also get two 9-1 round baking pans.

First, preheat the oven to 350. Then whisk water, eggs, and oil in a large bowl. After it is thoroughly combined, pour in Pamela's cake mix. Mix well, but don't overdo it. After you mix it in, spray grease the pans with avocado oil. After you're done with that, pour the cake batter mixture into the pans. If the oven's heated up enough, put the cake in the oven for around 25 minutes. While it is cooking, start with the frosting.

First, get one cup of butter soft somehow.

Then get a little milk, and four cups of powdered sugar. Also get 3 teaspoons of vanilla extract. Add the milk and butter to the mixer. Mix until smooth. Then gradually add powdered sugar, and after that, vanilla extract. Keep mixing until smooth like frosting is supposed to be.

If the cake is finished, take it out and let it cool. When it's done cooling, take both cake's out of their pans.

Stack them on top of each other, and add a little icing in the middle. Now take the frosting and spread it all over the cake. Now take Wilton's Sprinkle Gel, colored red, and squeeze it on like the red thread part of a baseball.

The cake should be very fluffy and chocolaty.

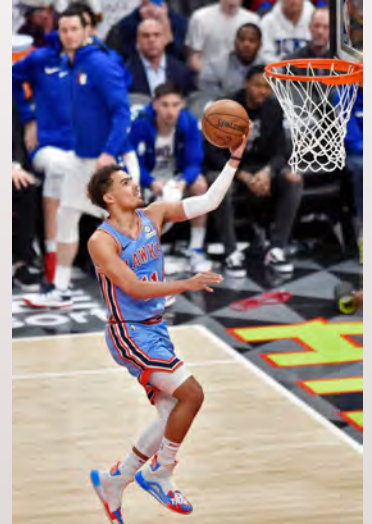
Thanks for reading.

One more sports poem!

BASKETBALL.

During the summer, playing basketball all day.
Waiting for December, to play on CLA.
Practicing tough jump shots,
To use in the games,
Waiting for practices, to finally start to play.
And at last! December comes! The best month of
the year
When the sounds of bouncing basketballs start
pounding in my ear.
After many long practices, and maybe a month later,
The first game is starting, and my jitters are greater,
And I see the opponent, and step on the court.
My team wins the tipoff, oh what a great sport.
I get the ball, and take an open shot.
It arcs very high, and comes down with a splash.
The game goes along, super fun in all ways.
Eventually the day ends in glory, my team wins the
game!

(CLA is a club basketball team)



Blog Post:

On Thursday, the Lakers are facing the Celtics on ABC network to start the season. The Celtics won their last matchup. One thing to look forward to in this game is the Jayson Tatum -Lebron James matchup. Tatum is on a crazy good hot streak, and LeBron is averaging 25 points, 6 assists and 6 rebounds. Rajon Rondo has been doing great recently, averaging 12 points and lots of assists in his last two games. Anthony Davis is coming off a monster 34 point performance versus the Denver Nuggets. The Lakers are 41-12 and the Celtics are 39-17. I think AD's defense will shut down Tatum and Daniel Theis's offense, and, with extreme bias, I predict the Lakers winning 124-103.



Jayson Tatum ^^^



Anthony Davis ^^^

Letters to the editor.

Dear sir,
I know you own and edit the most popular and most read magazine on the PLANET,
But your awards for the 2020 NBA season you published a week ago are absolutely ABSURD!
Since when did Kyrie Irving win MVP!? I know he just moved to a new team, but he got more playing time in Boston. I highly suggest a more reliable superstar like..hmm...I don't know, LeBron James, maybe? Also, I know Luke Kennard is good, but he's not getting rookie of the year. I mean, obviously, since, well, HE'S NOT EVEN A ROOKIE! That is just a huge mistake in the magazine, and I might just cancel my subscription if this stuff keeps going on. Although the easiest way to fix this and other mistakes is to fire yourself and hire me as editor. Now that I think about it, I'll call the president and ask! (30 minutes later) Well, pack your bags! I'm the new editor! Good luck in life!
NOT SO SINCERELY,
Shermy.

Mr. Shermy,
Thank you for subscribing and telling me about that mistake with Luke Kennard. I chose Kyrie Irving because of the new coaching staff that will put the ball in his hands, and also notice that it was on the bold predictions section where that was stated. You seem to know a lot about sports! If you're up for the job, I might just hire you. Well, if you're willing to take Gummy Tummies as pay. And about me firing myself...I also called the president and he said I could keep my job.

Most Respectfully,
The editor

How everything went at the baseball game

One day in late September, when the tickets for the San Diego Padres baseball games were especially cheap, a boy named Fred and his dad decided to go to a game! They climbed in the car and left for Petco Park.

Fred brought his baseball glove and was wearing a Padres jersey with Eric Hosmer's name and number on the back. The drive was long and boring, there was lots of traffic near the stadium. When they finally found a parking spot, there was a long way to walk to Petco Park. Five minutes later, they arrived at the gates. There were the most people Fred had ever seen in the same place!

The game was starting very soon, and they had to wait in an extremely long line! That's when Fred spotted a poster saying: "WANTED. 3,000,000,000 DOLLAR REWARD IF FOUND ALIVE OR DEAD."

There was a picture of a boy around his age. But he turned his attention back to the line, and soon they were able to enter the gates. C'mon Freddy, we have to get to our seats fast! They rushed up stairs, and elevators and through crowds of people. Fred saw lots of hot-dog stands and salad places, and pizza and ice cream stands, it all smelled so good. They finally got to their seats, near the third base line. Then Freddy saw one of the players leaning over the field wall to sign autographs on baseballs and gloves. Fred jumped over seats and ran through people to get to him! While his dad was shouting for him to stop, a security guard ran at him and yelled into his walkie-talkie

"I THINK WE FOUND OUR WANTED PERSON"

Fred yelled and sprinted off to where all the food stands and jersey memorabilia shops were.

Then he saw a door and quickly opened it and without noticed it was stairs going downward, tumbled down the staircase. When he reached the bottom, he stood up quickly, expecting to see more security guards. Instead, he saw the San Diego Padres clubhouse, with players in it getting ready for the game.

"What are you doing here?" Someone asked.

"He must be our new batboy, because only batboys enter the clubhouse that way."

Fred knew what a batboy was, and he decided he could fake out being one. In five minutes when the game started, Fred was doing a great job collecting bats from walks and homers, and giving them back to the dugout. He even waved to his dad, who saw him and stopped worrying. Eventually, the Padres won, and Fred told the Padres staff that he was not really their batboy. But since he did such a great job, and they had won anyway, they decided to hire him as their official bat picker upper.

The End



The Hard Question Section

Dear Kevin, in the last magazine they ranked the top 10 players in the NBA on the MVP ladder.

I was surprised that none of them were on teams with a sub-.500 record! For example, Trae Young (Atlanta Hawks), a 30 point per game and 10 assist per game player, Bradley Beal (Washington Wizards), and Devin Booker (Phoenix Suns), are all great players, but did not make it on your MVP rankings. Does being on a losing team matter that much for individual player success?



This is a very good question you have asked me, and I have done my best to answer that question. For the MVP award, the player who does the most for his team should win it. But if a team is completely winless, there should be nobody from that team on the Ladder. I think that a team must be above at least .450 to have a player eligible, because then the main reason they would be winning is because of that player, and therefore that player is the most valuable. But if a team has two superstar players and is winning because of them, it is harder to determine how valuable a specific player is to a team. But not for the All Star game. In the ASG the top 24 players should be selected regardless of the team's success, because bad teams can have good players.

I hope this answered your question from all angles,

Kevin



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The Winning Limerick

I once made a magazine about sports
Of the articles and poems there were all sorts
There were long stories,
About players past glories,
And of making it I had no remorse

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Thank you for reading

See you next time in.....
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EVER