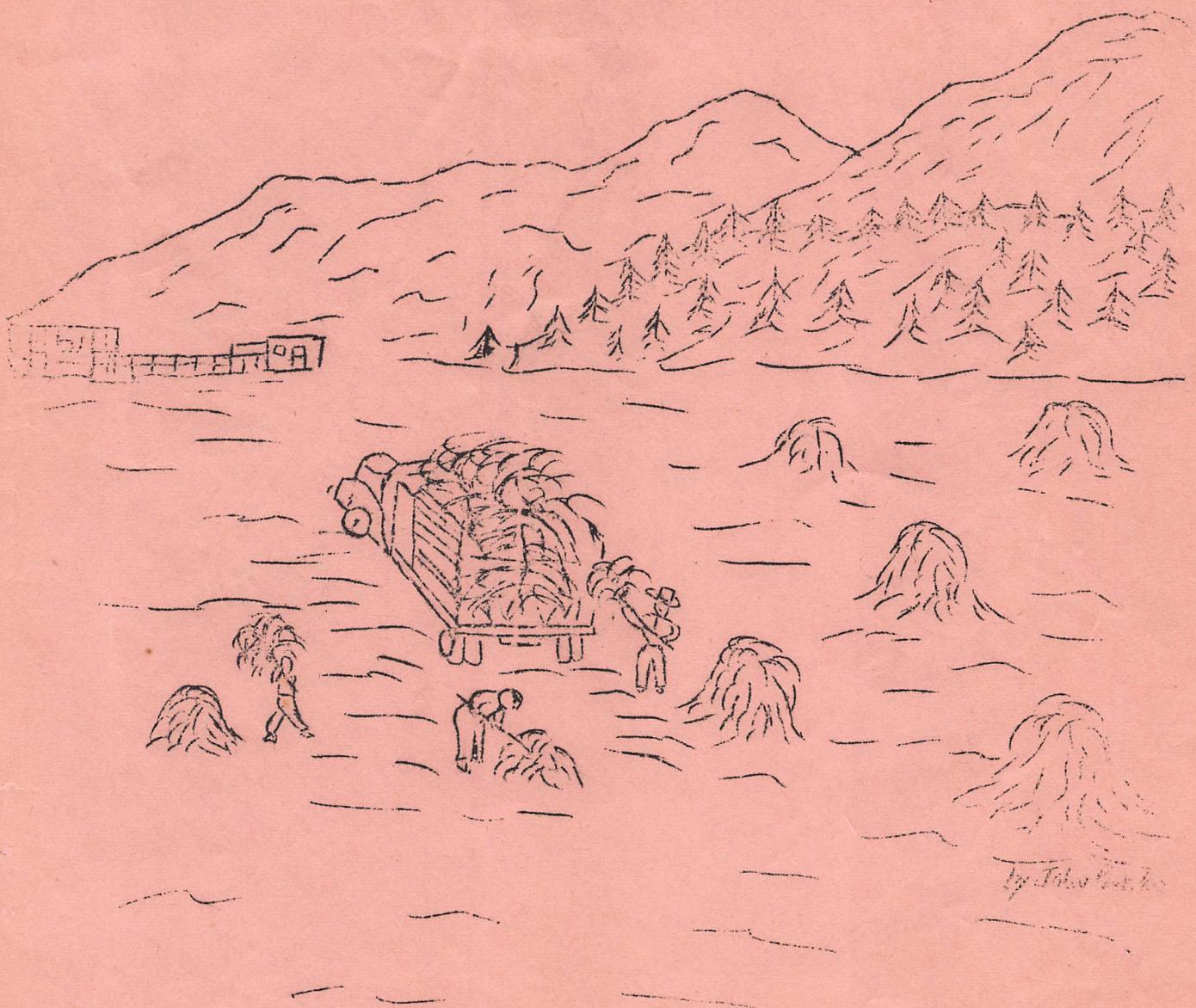


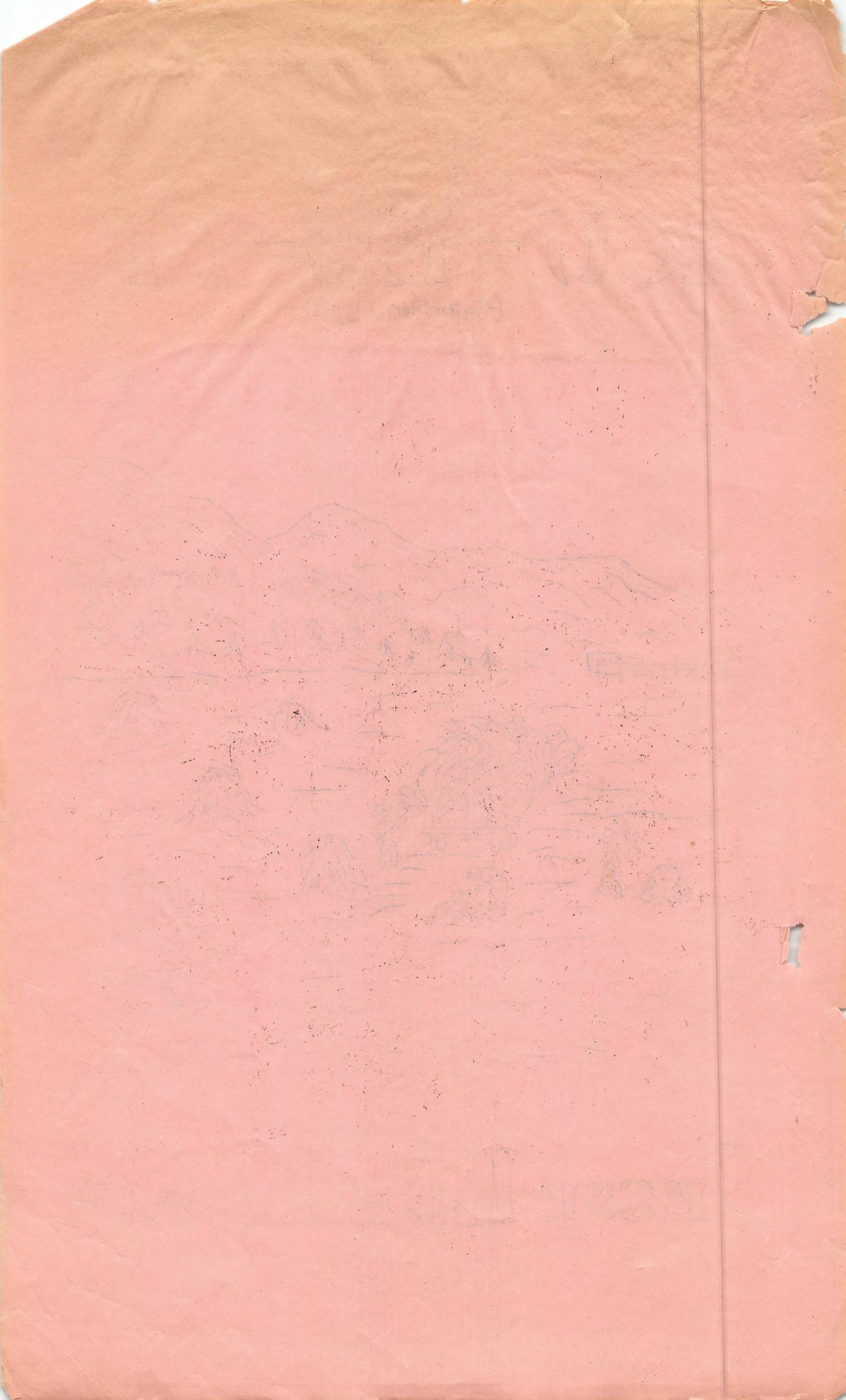
KU-EU-IT

(The Northern Lights)



by John Smith

JESSE LEE HOME



KU--EU--IT
(Northern Light)

Written and published by the children
of Jesse Lee Home
Seward, Alaska

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JULY AND AUGUST 1950

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Art Editor
Reporter
Mimeographer
Assistant
Sponsor
Superintendent
Asst. Supt.

Rose Parks
John Parks
Beatrice Havercamp
Nellie Brandal
Bertha Havercamp
Ed Brown
George V. Green
Mrs. G. V. Green

* * * * *

Here we are - just a few more days and school begins again. It has been a glorious summer. Many activities have been enjoyed by all of us. Much worth while work has been done. Staff members have come and gone. Vacations have been enjoyed by both staff and children. We welcome the new faces - the Matthews from Texas, Miss Bollinger, a deaconess, Mrs. Fred George from Ketchikan, who is helping us out while her husband is getting well at the "San", and Mrs. Stan Neigeman, who is helping part time in the office.

We have given parting well wishes to Bertha McGhee, who will take up a year of study along Social Welfare lines, Mrs. Brewer who left because of her health, Charles and Verna Tharp, who helped us out so wonderfully during the summer months and now are back in the States on a teaching job, Eleanor Salit who was such a fine pinch-hitter during the summer and is now entering college in preparation for a nursing career.

This has been an exciting tourist season for us. We have had over 200 visitors who have registered with us beside the ones who forgot to register. There was the group of Methodist "Celebrities" who came up after the Juneau Conference; Mrs. Frank Brooks, Mrs. A. U. Johnson, Mrs. Robert Stewart, Gordon Gould, Harry Spencer with his cameras, Louise Zimmerman from 150 Fifth Ave. and her friend Miss Lillian Ouda, our cousin Bob Huston and his wife from the Board and many others; to name them all would take pages; to tell how we enjoyed them would take volumes. Governor Ernest Gruening made a special trip out to the Home and had his picture taken with the children.

Gardening activities have taken their share of the energies and interests of Mr. McKinnic and some of the boys. We are enjoying new peas, potatoes, turnips, beets, onions, radishes, etc. The "B" boys have turned out a fine job in making a root cellar out of the basement of the "Farmer's" building.

Mr. Matthews and his boys have made the barns look like palaces; a new water line is almost complete. This is being insulated so that we hope it will not freeze this winter. What a boon to those boys who have had to carry water to the stock during the winter months. We have many new fences built. The hog lot is full of little white belted "Hamps". We have eight new calves which the boys enjoy taking care of. Butchering was a big day and how fine it is that that meat is in the deep freeze for this winter.

Mr. Brown and his maintenance gang have scraped and painted some of the walls in the boys' building. This is just the beginning of a whole of a job for all the rooms need repainting. The heating system is being worked on, the roofs are also being repaired, some electrical work has been done, and many other repair jobs.

Our Quonset Hut Garage which was moved back of our main buildings is just about ready to be occupied by the "Bus" and the "Cat". It is a fine job and we can well be proud of it.

We must not forget to mention sewing, knitting, crocheting, hikes, picnics, sailing. Our supply room has seen a great rejuvenation with Mrs. Pierce at the helm. The basement rooms are all cleared out ready for those roller skating parties by the little folks.

(continued on page 12)

MY STAY AT JESSE LEE HOME

In March of this year my father gathered us all around and announced that he and my mother were hired on the staff of the Jesse Lee Home in Seward, and that there would be the family's new home. I had graduated from high school the previous May and was working as bailiff in the U. S. District Court at Anchorage. I was planning to be a lawyer. I decided that it would be too expensive to room in Anchorage until fall, when I would go to college, so I asked if there were a chance for me to work at the Home during the summer. I was told that in the summer extra help was hired for garden and other outside work.

So I gave my employer six weeks' notice and prepared to move to Seward. I was glad for the change, for I had worked inside for a year and wanted to get out in the sunshine and open air and do six days' good, hard physical labor per week. So I arrived in Seward May 1st, expecting to spend the rest of the summer hoeing potatoes, tinkering with farm machinery, eating, and sleeping. I was still planning to be a lawyer.

Because I had a minor operation I was not much good to anyone for a while and really started to work the last week of May. I was made Assistant Scoutmaster of the Methodist Church Troop, which is 90% Jesse Lee boys. A brand new system of self-government was being inaugurated for the boys over 15, and since my interest and abilities lay in organization, I was made advisor to that. The Home's own M.Y.F. got a new counsellor; it was I. The idea of a baseball team took hold and I was given the management of it. And I even ended up sponsoring two issues of this paper, the Ku-ou-it. In no time at all I found myself over my head in work (for which I was far from qualified) and had scarcely glanced at the garden.

Instead of working with things, I found myself working with people. There were boys and girls to be taken on picnics and to shows, to be taught to play chess, to be coached in music, boys and girls in whom the desire to learn must be instilled, and to whom the idea of working must be made attractive and rewarding, and to be shown the beauty of the Christian way of life. In short, there were some 110 children who needed a capable big brother. I was given the job. What measure of success I have had cannot be determined entirely now. But if one boy, or one girl, has a clearer, more wholesome outlook on life, or is better prepared to meet life's problems, due to my influence, then my stay here will not have been entirely in vain, and I shall feel that I have accomplished something really worthwhile for my Master.

Now, I am going to leave Jesse Lee Home. I am going to have to say goodbye to all my brothers and sisters whom I love dearly, not to mention the fifteen fellow-members of the staff. On about the 6th of September I shall leave for school in Tacoma, Washington, at the College of Puget Sound. But I am not going to study law. Slowly, but surely, during my stay here, I have grown to realize that my place is not with law books and courts, however interesting and gainful, but rather in the service of those who need me. I know now what is meant by being called by God for a certain work, for I have surely been called.

But I cannot measure up to the call. My hands have been tied here because of lack of experience and training. That is why I am going on to school. In four, five, or whatever number of years is necessary, I shall return to Alaska to work among her people, who are my friends, and be trained to do a good job. There is no pleasanter thought than that I might return to Jesse Lee Home to work, and I shall try to visit here during part of the summer vacations.

But no matter what the future holds for me, or for the rest of this big, happy family, I have enjoyed being with you more than words can express, and have been enriched no end by this experience. All I can say is "thanks a lot for everything, goodbye, and God bless you".

Now, I am going to leave Jesse Lee Home. I am going to have to say goodbye

A TEXAS FAMILY MOVES TO JESSE LEE

Our family, consisting of two boys and a little girl, arrived at Jesse Lee the last day of June. We are 4,000 miles from Lubbock, Texas, by the way of the Alaskan Highway. It took us ten days to drive to Anchorage, and the trip was a most wonderful experience. The highway was dusty but good. Mr. Matthews caused many people to stare because he wore his regular blue denim jeans and jacket, broad brim Stetson and cowboy boots. We had many laughs.

We arrived in Seward the Alaska Railroad way and found the weather was very much like our own South Plains early spring. How happy we were to meet all of the children, and learn of the new things we were to do. Let us hope our path will continue together for the good of Jesse Lee.

Ruth Matthews

JIM SIMPSON

Jesse Lee was proud to have for their guest at noon Sunday August 20 Mr. and Mrs. Jim Simpson and son Ronnie.

Jim grew up in Jesse Lee, coming here when he was three-and-one-half years old, and stayed until he finished high school. After working a few years and spending a long stretch in the Army Jim went to Oregon to college where he met and married his wife. Jim is returning to Alaska to teach school near Palmer.

As a new staff member it was very interesting for me to have the privilege of showing the Simpsons around and hearing Jim compare the Jesse Lee of today with what he knew of it as a boy. Many changes have been made for the Home, Jim said, since he came here as a boy.

We would like to have more people like the Simpsons visit. Maybe some of them will start a Jesse Lee Home Association soon.

Elwyn Matthews

BBQ DINNER

Sunday July the 10th all of the younger children of Jesse Lee Home went out for supper on the green by the staff cottage. The older group having planned an outing and supper at Bear Lake. Mrs. Inman and her kitchen crew fixed us a nice supper of potato salad, sandwiches, and cup cakes. The children romped and played and wrestled and rolled in the grass and what a grand time they had. Brothers and sisters free to see and play with each other as they would in their own homes. Needless to say they found an appetite out there, and were they hungry. They ate up every scrap of food and would have licked the pans if we had not been present and restrained them. When the sun went down the mosquitoes came out and were they a nuisance. We had to go in for our Jr. M.Y.F. meeting. We all had a wonderful time and hope to repeat it again sometime in the near future.

Another birthday party in "B" dormitory. Christine and Evelyn both celebrated. I baked two cakes and seven dozen cookies. We decided to invite the "CP" boys to our party. Due to the number and the inclement weather we decided to go down to the Service Club this time, where we would have plenty of room to play and have a good time under cover. Thirty two of us were there and did we have a good time. Mr. Matthews directed the games while Mr. Wright, Mrs. Stevens and I fixed the plates, lighted the candles on the cake. We sang Happy Birthday to both the girls cut the cake and proceeded to enjoy the refreshments. We served KoolAid for drink. We came home at about eight o'clock and went to bed and slept like as many logs. Summer is a grand time for picnics and parties and for children too.

Miss Garrett

FIRE DRILLS

We have had several fire drills in the past five months. Our first one we cleared our building in 2 1/2 seconds, the second one was 4 minutes, and some seconds, the third was 21 seconds. We have fire captains to direct the people out and to see that everybody is out. We hope we will never need to use this but we want to be ready in case fire should come.

Ernest Brown

A BEAR AT BEAR LAKE

One day Skip, Roy, Walter, Everett, and I went out to Bear Lake to get shavings. We loaded the truck with shavings and coming back we saw a baby bear. We were going slow. We thought it was a dog and when we got up closer Roy told Skip it was a bear and he went faster. The bear was right out in the middle of the road and he ran into the woods.

Junior Newman

THE CALVES

We have gotten three new calves, all heifers, in the past two weeks. Two are named Ravonna and Blacky, and the third has not been named. We now have eight calves. We feed them powdered milk and grass.

Ernest Brown

SCOUTS TAKE OVERNIGHT HIKE

On Thursday July 14th the Scouts from Troop 630 decided we would go on an overnight hike. All that day the boys were rushing around finding equipment for the hike and getting our food ready. About five o'clock we were ready to leave and decided that we'd go out to the Girl Scout cabin at the end of Nash Road. It's about four or five miles from the Jesse Lee Home where we started from. About half way out there some of the guys were complaining about their feet. After about two hours we reached our destination and were we glad.

Soon as we got there we looked for a good spot to sleep. After everyone found a place where he wanted to sleep, then we unpacked our food and began to cook our supper which was about 7:30. And we sure were hungry. About 9:30 we had our Scout campfire and we talked around it for a while, then at 10:00 we hit the sack. Harry Devine was trying to be funny, I guess, so he took a hammock along. He tied it to two trees and when he tried to go to sleep he said it was too cold. So I guess he stayed awake most of the night.

About 2:30 Bert Mayokok got up because he couldn't sleep and he built a fire and stayed awake until morning. By 5:30 I think just about everybody was awake. About 8:00 we ate breakfast. At 9:30 we cleaned up our camp site and at 10:00 we started back for home. And that was the end of a happy overnight hike.

Louis Berntsen

THE RADIO CLUB

Some of us boys were interested in radio, so we asked Mr. Brown to help us with it. He helped us some on the first part of radio which is electricity. Then he asked some men in town if they would start a radio club. Al Horton, who runs the radio station KLBH is our instructor. He is teaching us the same thing as Mr. Brown was teaching us, that is electricity. There are about 11 boys and girls in it. A few are interested in radio programming and the others want the knowledge of constructing radios. We are finding out the basic steps. Then we are going to construct radios. We are also going to try to get a ham station set up, which I hope we will do.

Clarence Mahle

THE CHICKENS AND THE PEEPS

Here at the Jesse Lee Home we have about 40 chickens which lay about twenty eggs a day and on Monday August 28 we are to kill about twenty of them to eat.

We all sure like to eat chicken here. And now about the peeps. We have about three hundred peeps and they are all crosses. They are Reds, Rocks, and Whites, and they are all crossed with some other chicken. They are about 1 month old or more now and are sure growing fast. When they get big we are going to keep the White crosses for laying and the rest are going to be good old fried chicken.

Buddy Kohler

SCOUTING

I am the Junior Assistant Scoutmaster of Troop 630, Seward, Alaska. Our Troop has been active and inactive for the last couple of years. After I came back from the Second National Jamboree I had some new ideas on how a Troop should function. We reorganized the whole Troop and only those boys who are interested in Scouting have rejoined. We are going to work especially hard to produce good Scouts, not those who can build fires, but those who live up to the Scouting program. That was just a glance into our new Scout Troop.

Dick Brown

BUTCHERING DAY

Some of the boys and men at Jesse Lee Home had a big butchering day. They butchered a 1400 pound bull. Mr. Tharp, one of the men that helped butcher, knocked the bull unconscious with a 30-40 Craig. Then Mr. McKinnie and Mr. Matthews slit his throat with a knife. The bull didn't die until five or ten minutes after it was slit in the throat. We cut the bull in fourths and hung it up for a few days and then took it to the Seward Cold Storage.

Kenneth Bahr

THE GARDEN

Our garden is about two acres. We have planted radishes, carrots, peas, beets, turnips, lettuce, cabbage, onions, and a little corn. Most everything is growing all right. Mr. McKinnie is in charge of the garden and its crew, who are the following: John Parks, Johnny Giacometti, Erryl Brown, Larsie Mathiesen, Peter Devine, Jerry Matthews, and I.

We weed the garden anytime it needs it, unless we have something else important to do like helping Mr. Matthews' crew at the barn, digging waterpipe holes, and other things.

Ronnie Mahle

YOUTH FELLOWSHIP AT LITTLE BEAR

The ninth of July, the senior Youth Fellowship took their supper out to Little Bear Lake. We left home at about 3:30, after waiting and stopping a few times. We used our voices in singing as we went along our way. Lilly and Skip seemed to be our song leaders for the day. We sang until we ran out of songs.

We got there at about 4:00 or 4:15. All those who wanted to went swimming for about an hour. At about 5:30 we had supper. Then we had our devotional meeting. Rose was the leader, Marianne read our story "Where God Is, There Love Is Also". Dolores led the discussion. In behalf of the M.Y.F. I wish to express my thanks and appreciation to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Inman, and Mr. McKinnie for coming with us.

Nellie Brandal

MEDITATION

For water-falls that rush and roar	For contrast of beauty of land and sea
For winged birds that sing and soar	For planes to serve both you and me
For mountain peaks with beauty rare	For senses too to taste and smell
For trees and grasses everywhere	For hearing and seeing and feeling well
For quiet peaceful shady nooks	For joys of earth and heaven too
For sunshine too and rest and books	For clouds and sky sometimes so blue
For home and loved ones treasures too	For all Thy gifts to me and you
Dear God in heaven we do thank you.	Dear God in heaven we do thank you.

Miss Garrett

REMODELING IN THE BOYS' BUILDING

In this past month our painting crew has been very busy working in the boys' building. The first room to be redecorated was our lounge. The boys did a fine job of painting it a pretty yellow with gray wood work. Mr. Brown is planning to refinish the piano and furniture in the lounge and then it really will be a pleasant room.

The boys then began working on the two rooms in which the C and Nursery boys have been moved. The little boys' room is a buff color with baby blue woodwork, and Mrs. Pierce made some very pretty ruffled curtains of a yellow print. So the Nursery boys are really "dressed up" now.

We have been very fortunate in having Miss Garrett as substitute Housemother for the Nursery for the past two weeks and we certainly wish we could persuade her to stay with us.

Mrs. Wright has moved her C boys over to the ping-pong room which has also been painted. It has been painted a cream and peach color and Mrs. Pierce has also made new curtains for it.

Our next move will be to paint the room in which the B boys will soon be living. And they are very anxious to get "dressed up" also.

Mrs. Brown

SENIORS

Boys from 15 years old are now called Seniors. We are separated from the regular merit system we were using. Our chart comes out once a month. We are graded on: 1st--Leadership, which is one of the main things we have to watch; 2nd--Acceptance of Discipline, how our attitude is when asked to do something; 3rd--Sociability, How do I get along with others; 4th--Initiative, What new ideas do I have, what things do I see to benefit all or certain ones; 5th--Application to duty, How do I take care of a job or have I done my best; 6th--Personal Habits, this counts for leadership, cleanliness, good or bad speech, and courtesy; 7th--Self Improvement, what things do I do to make myself better, like reading good books; 8th--Housekeeping, See that our beds are neat and dresser drawers orderly and so on. That's all for grading. We have had a day off once a week so far, which I'm sure we appreciate very much.

We have also a Student Court which is set up by Counsel members. The Counsel members are: John Parks, president, Dick Brown, Secretary, Louis Bernsten, Kenneth Watson, Roy Devine, Walter Newman, and Buddy Kohler, all Seniors, and Clarence Mahle, representing the A boys, and William Petaja, representing the B boys. The Court members are all the Seniors. Mr. Brown is the advisor to both. On July 22 our Court came into session for the first time. We were surprised by the way it came out. On August 30 we had our second session of Court.

We also had Commissioners for each job, but now that has been changed into work crews.

John Parks and Walter Newman

IT'S FUN TO BE A MATRON

Two weeks ago Miss Garrett asked Mrs. Green if I couldn't take over her place for two weeks as the middle-sized girls' matron because she was going to be the little boys' matron. Mrs. Green consented and asked me that day. I was thrilled with the idea of becoming their matron. I just love them all.

I started on a Saturday and you know just like at your own home there's a lot of extra work on Saturday and to keep track of thirteen girls was special work for me. Each one had her own job and a certain place to be at a certain time. Of course, there was their baths to take and their heads to wash and then too there was a payoff.

Well, each day had something new today and lots to do, too. But it sure wasn't what I call work. "It was fun to be a matron."

Betsy Spade

DONKEY BASEBALL GAME

On Sunday, August 27, most of the children of Jesse Lee Home went down to the baseball diamond to watch a sight few of them had ever seen. We saw a baseball game played from the backs of donkeys. Before the game, the donkeys performed for us by letting someone ride them until a certain signal, when they threw off their riders. They were surely well trained donkeys. The riders were some local men and boys and some who travelled with the donkeys. They were called "Mule Skinners" and "Gil's Clowns". During the game, the batter had to ride a donkey around the bases after he hit the ball. One donkey they called "Wrong-way Corrigan" because he was trained to always run to third base first. But when the announcer called him "Lou Gherig" he would run the right way. The outfielders could run to catch a ball, but had to throw from their donkey's back. We all nearly split our sides laughing at this game. The proceeds from it went toward a new swimming pool fund in memory of David Shea, a Seward boy, who was drowned recently in Little Bear Lake.

Skip Brown

ORCHESTRA

One of the things that the children of Jesse Lee like very much is music. They sing, they play the piano and guitar, but they would like very much to have an orchestra.

Some of the folks in Seward have seen this need and have contributed fifty dollars to an instrument fund. Now some of you who read this may not be able to help in this manner but you may have a trumpet, a clarinet, or a violin stored away in the attic and the children here would like to have that instrument. It may not be a "Strad" but it will play and that is the main thing.

We have the talent and we have the instructors--when we get the instruments we can have a fine orchestra.

David L. Brown

TUESDAY NIGHT GET-TOGETHER

On Monday, August 21, the Staff meeting must have decided on having a get-together for any of the high boys and girls. On Tuesday morning our matron, Miss Gibson, talked to the older girls about it. We thought it a good idea. Miss Gibson said that the first six girls who had their names on the paper she put up were the ones that were going to go. I'm making a good guess if I say that all of the girls who were going knew which boy was going to take her. At least I did. When Miss Gibson told the girls about the get-together there was a mad rush of getting our hair up and getting our things pressed to be ready for the coming night. We got some games and set up card tables and chairs down in the dinette.

Over in the boys' building Mrs. Brown told the boys about the get-together. Some of the boys came over to ask their special girl to go with them. Two boys wanted the same girl. So they had to draw numbers. The lucky boy won and was very happy. Some of them asked them at supper time.

At seven o'clock we were all down in the dinette and seated at the tables we wanted to be at. Kenneth Watson, Skip, and I played a game of Chinese Checkers. Then Skip got his chess set and taught me how to play it.

There was a game there called Blackout. It was a board with yes and no, the ABC's, and numbers on it. Somebody would ask a question and then two players would put their fingers on an odd shaped stool-like thing and just concentrate on the question. The little stool-like thing would start moving to the answer. Some of the kids play canasta, checkers, dominos, and other games. At 8:30 we were all ready to go back to our rooms. We said goodnight to each other and went home.

We want to thank the Staff for letting us have these get-togethers and also knowing that they trust us.

Lolita Havercamp

MY TURN AS COOK

While Mrs. Inman is having her vacation I am the cook at the Home. There are some other girls and two boys who help me run the kitchen, but I am in charge.

A VISIT TO MATANUSKA VALLEY

On August 11, I had the privilege of spending the day at the Experimental Farm just out of Palmer. This farm is operated by the United States Department of Agriculture for the benefit of farmers in the Territory but especially those in the Valley.

The main point of interest was the viewing of 5,215 varieties of barley. These different varieties had been collected from every country in the world. The one that was recommended for the valley was the Etta Barley, brought in from Siberia. This particular one was estimated to yield about forty bushels per acre.

The hay mixture test plot that was the most popular was a mixture of meadow fescue, bromo grass, and Dutch white clover. The plot had produced dry hay at the rate of 3,000 pounds per acre. The experiment that was interesting to me was the chemical control of weeds in the grain fields. After having to clean a garden that had more weeds than food stuff, this certainly looked like one labor saving process that could be adapted to any farm. The forenoon is over and time for lunch which was served out on the lawn. This was served by the good people of the valley, and reminded me so much of community gatherings at home, so I did not feel at all out of place.

In the afternoon we heard some very timely talks by men that work at the station. On the problem of grading and marketing of products that are raised in the valley, and the drying of hay by means of a blower. Then we were taken to the barn to see the dairy herd. They have imported a new breed of cattle from Sweden, the Red Dane, a very good milk producer and also carries a generous amount of good meat.

From the barn we went back to the field to see the potatoes growing in one field, some were better than others, which could be expected. From all these the best will be selected to be used for further development. Then we went to the horticulture section. Here we saw several varieties of fruit trees and berry bushes, these were brought in from the States so were not fully acclimated to our weather, but had lived through one winter. The afternoon about gone, we put in a little time looking at the beautiful flowers, then started back to Palmer.

This was a very pleasant three day trip and one that I will remember for a long time. Everything was carried out like we have at home so I did not feel as though I was a stranger. I brought back a special invitation to bring some entries to the Matanuska Valley Fair which will be held at Palmer on September 1, 2, 3, 4, 1950. Plans are being worked out to take some pigs and chickens to the Fair and maybe some other projects if enough interest can be developed so others will want to prepare some entries.

Mr. Paul McKinnie

CANNING FISH

Before noon one day we started canning the fish they had caught earlier in the morning. We had 175 fish to can. The way we did it was for one boy to clean the fish and pass them on to Mr. Brown who would cut them up to the right size with a meat cleaver. He then would pass them on to Walter Berntsen who would inspect them for size and trip them with a knife. He would then pass them on to Mrs. Brown and Marianne Miller who would put them in the cans, after they had steamed them. They then put some oil and salt on them and steamed them again. They fastened the lids on tight and put in the pressure cooker to be cooked. They were finished at about 4:00 in the afternoon. We canned 106 #1 cans of fish.

Dick Brown

PEAS

One of our garden crops is peas. One day this week the garden crew picked eight sacks of them. That night after supper, a group of us sat down at the tables in the dining room and shelled all the peas. We had a lot of fun, all of us together, laughing and talking, seeing who could shell peas fastest. Of course a couple boys spilled a few peas in the excitement. We were rewarded the next day when we had the peas for lunch.

Jerry Matthews

MY JOB AT THE HOSPITAL

I've been working down at the Seward General Hospital for about three weeks now. I clean all rooms, wash some windows every day. The part I like to clean is in the patients' rooms--I like someone to talk to. I mop and clean every bathroom and clean the dining room and lab. Since I've been down there working there have been quite a few (0) children from the Home had their tonsils out. They're always so slap-happy before--then after they're sort of quiet. Hurts a little, doesn't it kids? At first the other sort of gave me a headache, but I think I'm getting used to it now. I enjoy every minute I'm down there in the hospital and hope to keep the experience fresh in my mind through the years.

Rose Parks

PROGRESS IN MUSIC CLASS

Every Friday evening the children of the Home have music class. We have made great progress. We are learning to sing in four parts, read music so we can pick up a hymn book and sing any music. We also are learning to write music, that includes four parts. We are also learning to give reports and say them so other people can understand what we say and be able to say them with no fear. We have learned to write any scale of music, and have learned to write the number to a chord from any certain note. We learned the names of the notes of a scale. We have also learned how to find where the half steps and whole steps occur in any scale and put as many flats and sharps as the scale needs. Also we have learned the different kind of chords. There are many other things we have learned about music that we had never known before. We owe our thanks to Mr. Brown.

Anna Jensen

THE BOYS' FISHING TRIP

On Friday the 11th of August the older boys went on a fishing trip to a creek out at Mile Six. We used nets to seine and also used scoop nets, and snag lines to fish with. We caught about 175 fish of various kinds. The kinds we caught were humpies, silver, and several Dolly Vardin. We had two nets. We put a net across the creek at one place and put one up further, then we got between the nets and pulled them in to the bank. The water that we got them out of is glacier water which was a couple of feet deep. The fish were going up stream to spawn. Then we loaded them on a truck, brought them home and cleaned them for canning.

Clarence Malle

TAKING CARE OF A BABY

We have in our midst a little baby boy, six months old, Billy George. His mother, Mrs. George, is planning to take over the job Miss Garrett has now, the infant boys. Some of the A dorm girls have had a chance taking care of him. On Monday night was my turn to watch him and also on Tuesday, because Tuesday is Miss Case's day off. Then another girl takes over. I don't mind watching him, but keeping the other kids quiet and having to keep them away from the baby is a big nuisance. All in all it's fun.

Nellie Brandal

HIGH SCHOOL PARTY

The high school boys and girls were invited for a party down at the Church basement, by Mrs. Irwin, Tuesday night. We all went down at seven-thirty. When we got down there we square danced for about an hour or so. Then we played a few games and had our refreshments. We came home at ten o'clock. We had a very nice time. The party was for Eleanor Salit, Jeanette Lind, and Skip Brown, who will be gone to college this year. Mrs. Irwin presented those three each with a New Testament as a going-away present from the Church.

Billy Plotnikoff

OUR TRIP TO MILE 48

On August 9 Mrs. Inman and Miss Gibson decided to take the older girls out for a day of fun. We left the older boys to do the work in the kitchen and dining room. We got all the food ready for them before hand. If I do say so myself they didn't do as bad as I thought they would. The girls were all excited about going and we all rushed about getting the food in the bus then we got in ourselves. Some girls put shorts on and some swimming suits. I guess they didn't know we were going down town but when we got down town about 9:00 the girls began to put on their jeans. We got some candy and ice cream then started on our long journey.

We didn't know just where we were going. On the way out some of the girls sang. Others read books and some tried to sleep. We finally found a good place at Mile 48. There was a house there with a good beach where we could make a fire. Everything was perfect. There was another house farther along the beach. The people who stayed there were home. We asked her if it was OK if we had our picnic there. She said it was, so we thought nothing more about it. At least no one said anything if they were thinking.

We made a fire on the beach, then had our lunch. After lunch some lay around on the lawn and read books, others looked the place over, and some went fishing and swimming. Everyone was having a good time. We just about threw Mr. McKinnie in the water. But on second thought, maybe we better not. After all he was our father. Getting around supertime. After an afternoon of fun. We got all our cooking utensils together and were about to start when the owners came back. Boy! Were they mad! They sure didn't like the idea of our taking over. We really got our things together fast. We all got in the bus and were about ready to go when we thought maybe we had better fix things up with them first. At least we were sorry. We thought right away Mr. McKinnie was the man to do it. Well he did. When he came back, he said that they wouldn't mind having us out there if we would but ask them first. They asked if they might have a couple of boys out for a week. I thought that was pretty good of them after what we did.

We found a different place to have our supper. Right after supper we started for home. Most of us were tired and sleepy and didn't feel much like singing. We did stop several times on the road to pick berries. Jesse Lee Home sure was a welcome sight for our sore eyes.

Marie Devine

THE PIGS

We have about 55 pigs now. Lately there has been about four litters of pigs. One sow had fourteen pigs. The Home has nine sows now. Some weigh about 150 pounds at four months of age. Some are being groomed for the Fair at Palmer.

Rex McKinnie

THE SURVEY TEAM

During the second week of August Don Best, June Wright, and Barbara Martin, college students, from the Pacific Northwest Conference of the Methodist Church, came to Alaska to make a survey of Fairbanks to see if the interest was high enough to establish a Methodist Church there. They made old-member contacts throughout the city.

The team attended the Alaska Mission Conference in Juneau, and saw other parts of the Territory. They stopped in Seward for a few days, during which time we of Jesse Lee had the honor of being their hosts. As we loyal Sewardites expected, they thought we had the most wonderful scenery they had ever seen. One day Don Best, Walter Newman, Roy Devine and Skip Brown climbed Mt. Marathon where Don got quite a few good pictures of Seward and Resurrection Bay. All the children liked the three immediately and were only too sorry to see them board the boat back to Seattle.

Rose Parks

NEWS

The visitors we have had the past two months here are:

Ernest Gruening, Governor of Alaska, and Mrs. William L. Paul, Sr. from Juneau; Mrs. K. W. Lancaster, Mrs. Rustel Bagley, Robert L. Smith, M.D., Milo H. Fritz, M.D., and Ellis Wood, from Anchorage; Mrs. A. C. Smith, Mrs. Fred George Sr., Wm. Roy George, of Ketchikan; Dr. M. A. Phillips and Nell Schnoeker, of Bartlett; Mrs. D. J. Waldhelm, and Mrs. Harry L. Smith, of Seward.

Mrs. Janie Miles, Annie J. Harper, Floyd Smith and Ara Smith, from El Paso, Texas; Mrs. Herbert C. Brown and Mrs. W. B. Johnson, from Crowell, Texas; Mrs. Frank G. Brooks from Mt. Vernon, Iowa; Ken Carman, Iowa City; Mrs. A. C. Johnson, Bowling Green, Kentucky; Mrs. Robert Stewart from Ridgewood, New Jersey; Rev. and Mrs. A. R. Hutchinson from East Orange, New Jersey.

These people were guests here after the Alaska Mission Conference held at Juneau: Mr. and Mrs. G. Robert Huston from Yakima, Washington; Aubrey S. Moore, Chicago, Illinois; G. Stanley Lynch, Philadelphia, and Lillian Ouda, New York.

Mrs. A. C. Smith, Ketchikan; H. Louise Zimmerman, N. Y.; Margaret R. Lynch, Philadelphia; Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Purviance, Anchorage; Rev. P. Gordon Gould, Loma Johnson, Clinton, Wash.; Rev. Roy Fedge from Salem, Oregon.

From California are: Helen Wright, Ava Allison Brown, Lillian Burgmens, Mrs. Eva Hartburg, Mrs. F. G. Powers, Mrs. Jesse M. Henry, and Dorothy Lempleton. From S. Keston, Mo., came Mrs. E. C. Matthews and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Harper. Mrs. Lois Nelson from Neosho, Mo.; Mrs. Ray D. Bacon from Mable, Minn.; Mr. and Mrs. Arnold from Miami, Beach, Fla.; Mr. and Mrs. Lodal from Lamar, Colo.; Mrs. S. M. Cochran, Velma O. Cochran, Seattle, Wash.; Paul Ringmald, Chillicothe, Ohio.

June Wright, Shelton, Wash.; Don Best, Seattle, Barbara Martin, Seattle. James H. Woodward, Mt. Elyvan, Tex.; Howard W. Huegel, Milwaukee; Abbie Hanson, and J. E. Hanson from Hammond, Indiana; Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong and Mary, Goldie and Anna, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Alice E. Unterberg from Lombard, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. James Simpson and Ronnie; Mrs. Lida A. Tessire, Tacoma, Wash; and Rev. Stockton M. Swaney, Batavia, Ill.

Dick Deigh returned to Jesse Lee late on the night of September 1. Dick had spent the summer at Egegik, Alaska, fishing. Welcome home, Dick.

Nick Nicolli returned from his home in Susitna where he spent the summer on vacation. Glad to have you back, Nick.

Another Jesse Lee Homer who has returned from vacation at home is Sheridan Johnson, from Kenai. Hope you had a nice time, Sherian.

The Mayokok family, Bert, Thornton, Everett, and Mary Jane left for Pennsylvania with their mother. We hope they have a pleasant trip.

Mrs. Inman, our cook, and daughter Jenny, have gone on their vacation for a month. They went to Metlakatla, their home.

Mrs. Horton, piano teacher for quite a number of the children of the Home, has returned to Seward from Outside, where she was on vacation. With her came her daughter Audney and Donna Overturf.

Buddy Kohler has come back from the Sanatorium. We are all very happy to have him with us again.

George Pletnikoff, too, has returned from the San. Good to have you back, George.

Mrs. Brown, with her 25 older boys, Mrs. Wright with her 9 and Mrs. Matthews with her 15 and now Mrs. George with her 8 have been kept pretty busy as any mother would be of that many children. Miss Case with her new job of house-mother over 10 nursery children, Miss Garrett with her 13 middle size girls, Miss Bollinger with her 13 smaller girls and Miss Gibson with her 16 big girls have quite a job on their hands seeing that the daily tasks are done, supervising their play time and encouraging them in their extra curricular hand work to say nothing of keeping their clothes in order and getting them ready for school have had a full time job, not just a 40 hour week job.

Mrs. Inman has been doing a marvelous job in the kitchen, not only giving us good food and trying to be economical about it but in teaching the boys and girls who are working with her and getting them to take over responsibility so that now while she is on her vacation they can take over with Zena Hoff at the helm.

"Skip" Brown has been a big help wherever he has been needed this summer and we wish him lots of success as he goes on to college this fall.

Yes, it has been a BUSY summer. May we say right here and now that there has been a fine spirit of co-operation, comradeship, pride in achievement - in jobs well done. We are proud of all of you. May we make this coming school year one we can look back on with a feeling that we have done our best.

George and Marie Green