

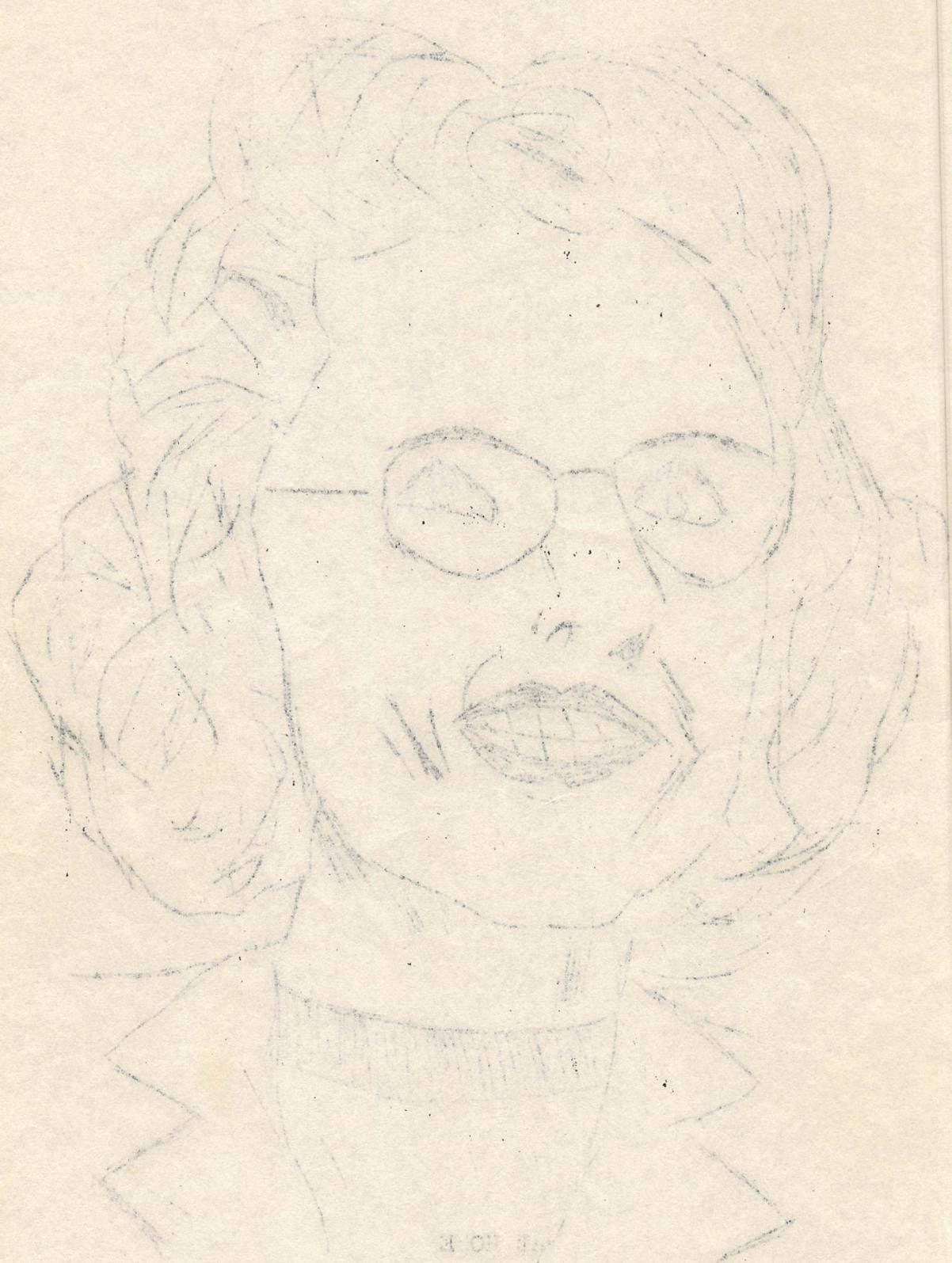
# KU-LEU-I'I



AT HOME

Called from the midst of the harvest  
Called with the sickle in hand,  
Out from the darkness and shadow  
Into a glory-lit land.  
Closed is this life of rich service  
Softly we whisper, "At rest";  
Safe, blessed Lord, in Thy keeping,  
Safe in the home of the blest.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN



THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

Called from the office of the  
Called in the afternoon  
One from the office and  
into a light-colored  
Closed in the afternoon  
Holly's father, "the  
safe, closed door, in the  
note in the home of the

KU--EU--IT  
(Northern Light)  
Written and Published by children  
of the Jesse Lee Home  
Seward, Alaska

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JULY AND AUGUST

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We, the staff of the KU--EU--IT, humbly dedicate this paper to the memory of our beloved friend and staff member, Roberta Smith.

FRIENDS

"We have broken our bread together and now we part,  
We have broken the bread of the mind and the bread of the  
heart;  
We may never meet again till another star,  
But we shall be friends together wherever we are."

There is no time for lamenting, no moment for sighs,  
Let us trust and be glad, see the truth in each other's eyes;  
Let us smile as we wave farewell where the long road bends,  
Let us sing to the vow that makes us forever friends."  
\_\_\_\_\_  
Edwin Markham

Life's richest treasures in friendship. Blessed indeed is he who can give himself in loving friendship to the many who pass his way. We have known such a life among us and henceforth our lives are richer and happier because of the memories of her. Where did she learn this graciousness which blessed us all? She had caught the secret expressed in these words by Grace Noll Crowell.

HIS FRIENDS

"I have called you friends," Oh hearts beyond believing,  
The comfort and the music of these words;  
Come down the years---through sorrow and through grieving;  
It strengthens and sustains; through joy it girds the spirit  
like a sheath of silver gladness;  
"I have called you friends, I have chosen you," He said;  
Lift your eyes, forget your care and sadness;  
Recall His words and thus be comforted.

"Ye are my friends, but kindly as a mother  
He tells the stipulations He has made:  
"Keep my commandments---love ye one another,"  
These are the simple rules that He has laid  
To guide our feet upon our daily living;  
Plain paths to follow to our journey's end.  
Let us be kind and loving and forgiving,  
We must not fail the one who calls us "Friend".  
(Contributed by Miss McGhee)



Excerpts from a talk given by Mrs. G. V. Green at the Memorial service for Roberta Smith on Sunday, June 13th at the Seward Memorial Church.

"To every one there openeth  
 A Way and Ways and a Way;  
 The High Soul climbs the high way  
 The Low soul gropes the low;  
 And in between on the misty flats  
 The rest drift to and fro  
 But to every man there openeth  
 A high way and a low  
 And every one decideth  
 The way his Soul shall go."

About a year ago Roberta Smith came down to Seward on a pleasure trip with friends from Anchorage. While here, Rev. Skidmore brought her out to visit Jesse Lee Home.

A great many people visit Jesse Lee Home and many of them think that here service could be rendered, but few do anything about it. Roberta did. She was holding down a fine job in Anchorage but she wrote Mr. Green asking if there was an opening here for her, knowing full well that she would have to sacrifice many things if she came here, among them the fine salary she was getting at that time. But she wanted to get into some work where her soul could grow.

So she came to us a year ago in August and was assigned to the job of housemother over the younger school girls ranging in age from six to ten. Also she took on the work of office secretary. I would like to read you a few of the statements from some of the letters of recommendation written by former employers. "Roberta was never absent because of illness. She takes Alaskan winters in her stride. She never is at a loss for companionship and exerts a good influence over those with whom she associates. Roberta is a sparkling writer, she doesn't know her own strength. She can be trusted completely with the usual routine and many situations which are unusual. She has a clear conception of the Christian way of living and practices it with cheerfulness and serenity one expects of real Christians. I doubt if Roberta knows or realizes the scope of her own influence upon those with whom she associates. Time and right guidance will make of her a Christian leader of whom the Master Himself will be proud." "Roberta is not 'escaping' to Jesse Lee but rather taking on a new adventure in Christian Service. She has arrived at this decision over the severe protest of her friends and employers."

Many an evening we would come into the office late and Roberta would still be writing letters. We would try to persuade her that there was another day coming and she would say, "But I want to get these letters answered before another boat arrives with more packages."

Monday evening, June seventh, she finished up the last letter and strange to say, the last page in the book and she drew a line through the last name and marked it finished. Her last task that Monday night was to write to her family so she could mail it on Tuesday and this Tuesday that letter was in her pocket ready to mail.

"Robby" was interested in music and loved it. When she first came she wondered if she could use the piano for practicing. Her talent along this line was seized upon by the church and she became the church organist. She offered to change her day off so she could practice with the choir thus giving up her only evening. On this day off she spent many hours at the piano in the church. Mr. Skidmore tells us that if there happened to be a difficult passage she would go over and over and over it until she had perfected it.

One of "Robby's" ambitions had been to climb Mt. Marathon. It wasn't just the physical climbing of the mountain to Robby. It was her soul groping for things higher up. "She is not dead, she is just away." We do not need to mourn for her. She is going on doing the things she always wanted to do for the Master.

Mrs. G. Green  
 Asst. Superintendent

OUR SEWING CLASS

We have a sewing class twice a week. Mrs. Perry is our teacher. When we had our first class she just gave us a dish towel to hem and she also showed us how to fold a dish right. After we each hemmed two dish towels she let us keep one. Then we each started to make a playsuit. She got out a lot of materials and told us to choose the one that we liked best and then we started on them. We have them almost finished now only we still have to make the skirts. The three girls who went to King's lake already have their suits finished and they are making boys shirts. Loleta and Jane finished theirs too, and they have started to make a dress. Jane is making one for Martha. We had to find pictures of some dresses we liked and it was kind of hard to pick them out because there were so many that we liked.

We have learned to use the sewing machines too and now we all like to sew on the machines best of all. We are learning quite a lot and we will learn more in the future.

Key Devine

MY TRIP TO KING'S LAKE

It was on the 25th of June. Fourteen boys and girls from Seward and five from the Jesse Lee Home went on a camping trip with Mr. & Mrs. Skidmore to King's Lake, about six miles out of Palmer. We started out 10:30 A.M. and while on the train a lady came around selling soda pop, candy and sandwiches, and many other things. We had fun singing and listening to the guitar music. We sang a few songs which we were going to sing at camp. I saw many beautiful sights including a moose or two, on my way to Anchorage. We reached Anchorage about 3:30 and all of us went looking around. We left for Palmer about 4:30 and then we hurried and got our baggage off the Brill car and we went on the truck to King's Lake. We reached there at fifteen to seven and got our cabins assigned to us. Soon we ate supper and went to bed thinking of nothing but that week of fun ahead.

The gong rang at seven the next morning and thirty minutes later we had the "call to colors". The Morning Watch was next. We all took our bibles and went and sat under a tree and read and talked with God. God seemed really real to us up there at this hour and we liked those few minutes alone with Him.

Mr. Skidmore was very funny up at King's Lake. He was funnier than at home. We had three morning classes which we enjoyed very much. Then we ate lunch and at 1:15 we went to our cabins and rested until it was time for the "interest" groups. At 3:15 we all went swimming or boat riding, or we could just talk and visit if we wanted to. At six o'clock we had dinner and at 7:30 we had Camp Fire. We had some good stunts and programs which we made up in a few minutes. We had Angelus and then we went to bed.

We had three shows that week and everybody liked them very much. On the last day at camp we got up at 5:30 A.M. and at six we had communion and at 7:00 we ate and then went right to Palmer to catch the train for Anchorage. The Seward gang was the last to arrive at camp and the first to leave.

That week sure was a lot of fun and it was good to be with all the other boys and girls and learn to know and like each other.

Bertha Berntsen

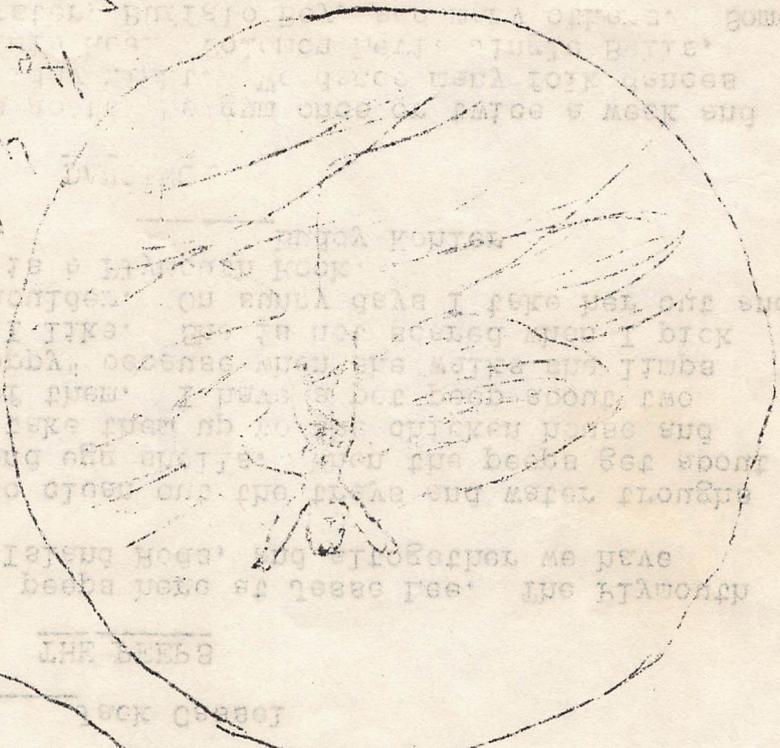
OUR GARDEN

Almost every day the boys go to the gardens and weed or hoe the potatoes. John bosses us around at the garden. Sometimes the boys cultivate the rows before we weed them. Once in awhile the girls go out and weed. We always go out on the truck. We have planted radishes, turnips, potatoes, lettuce, and swiss chard. Soon we will have to shell lots of peas.

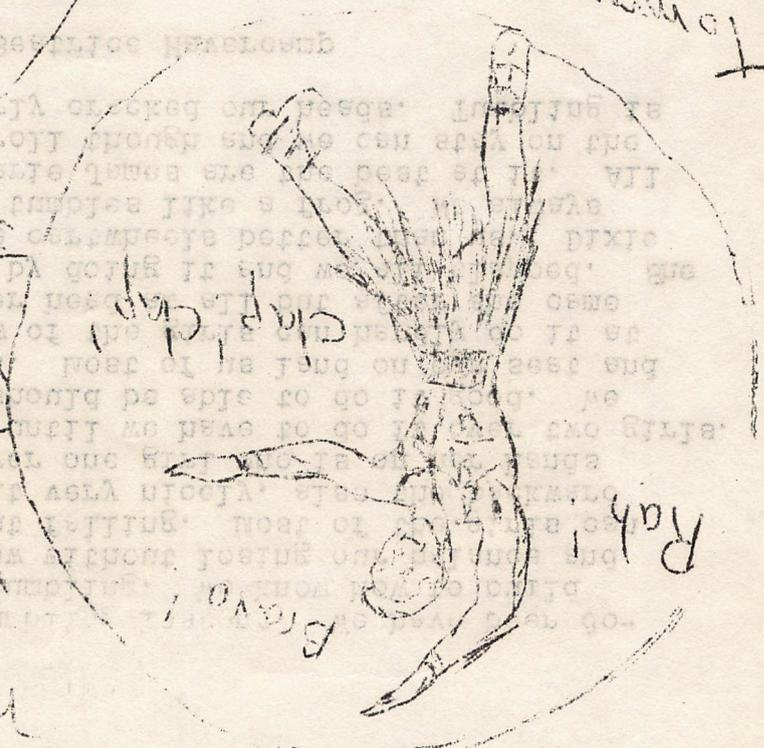
Walter Berntsen

He was a very good swimmer and he was very fast. He was very strong and he was very brave. He was very kind and he was very generous. He was very honest and he was very fair. He was very loyal and he was very true. He was very brave and he was very strong. He was very kind and he was very generous. He was very honest and he was very fair. He was very loyal and he was very true.

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Strawberries  
Dummi  
Dummi



How many straw-berries did you pick John?  
John: Three buckets.  
Mrs. Wheeler: Where's the third bucket?  
John: I don't know.  
Mrs. Wheeler: How many strawberries did you pick John?  
John: I don't know.  
Mrs. Wheeler: How many straw-berries did you pick John?  
John: I don't know.

Bravo!  
Rah!  
Rah!

Mr. Cassel.

TUMBLING

We are having fun taking tumbling lessons. We have been doing several different kinds of tumbling. We know how to build five pyramids. We can get up now without losing our balance and Anna can stand on the top without falling. Most of the girls can really do the straight somersault very nicely, also the backward one. Then we jump and tumble over one girl who is on her hands and knees. This is not so hard until we have to do it over two girls. With a little more practice we should be able to do it good. We have trouble landing on our feet. Most of us land on our seat and then we lose our balance. A few of the girls can hardly do it at all. Bertha couldn't go over her head at all but after she came back from camp she surprised us by doing it and we all clapped. She is a good sport. She can do the cartwheels better than us. Dixie goes over on her knees and then tumbles like a frog. We always laugh. I think that Jane and Marie James are the best at it. All of us can do the double barrel roll though and we can stay on the mat too. The first time we nearly cracked our heads. Tumbling is more fun than anything else.

\_\_\_\_\_  
Beatrice Havercamp

"HUFFY"

What is it? What does it do? Why don't you know? It's Miss McGhee's puppy. He is a cocker spaniel and is the cutest thing you ever saw. He just loves to play. He is the son of the gallant pup, Penny, we spoke of in the last issue, who gave her life for her puppies. He is shining black with long, curly ears. I just love to go up to Miss McGhee's room and play with him. His teeth are like needles and if you don't watch out he'll bite you when you play with him. If you take a rag and wave it in front of him he will give you a delightful tug-o-war. The two things he likes to do best are to play with Miss McGhee's old slippers or to go car riding. When he is out riding he likes to go to the West's and have a good romp with his brother. The West's raised them from the time their mother died until they could drink from a saucer. "Huffy" has good times with everybody in the boys building and we are glad he is here.

\_\_\_\_\_  
Jack Cassel

THE PEEPS

We have three kinds of peeps here at Jesse Lee. The Plymouth Rocks, Leghorns, and Rhode Island Reds, and altogether we have about 500.

Every morning I have to clean out the trays and water troughs and then I feed them mash and egg shells. When the peeps get about two or three months old we take them up to the chicken house and then other boys take care of them. I have a pet peep about two months old. I call her "Hoppy" because when she walks she limps and she is the special one I like. She is not scared when I pick her up and put her on my shoulder. On sunny days I take her out and put her on the grass. She is a Plymouth Rock.

\_\_\_\_\_  
Buddy Kohler

DANCING

The big boys and girls go to the gym once or twice a week and dance. We usually go on Friday night. We dance many folk dances like the Schottische, Virginia Reel, Solomon Levi, Jingle Bells, Paddy Dear, Dive for the Oyster, Buffalo Boy, and many others. Some boys always just dance with one certain girl. The Schottische is our favorite dance. At first most of the boys wouldn't dance but now they like it, at least they think its ok. One night Miss Leichter dared Tommy to dance with his paper skirt on and he went out of the gym and got it on and came back and danced just like the middle sized girls dance. He sure was a riot.

\_\_\_\_\_  
Bernard Ivey



### OUR HORSES

The Jesse Lee Home has two horses. We got them from Hope from Mr. Brenner. Their names are Molly and Nelly. One is a sorrel and one is a Bay. They are work horses, but we ride them. Jack Cassel and I ride them more than any other kids around here. We went up the canyon twice and out the road a couple of times. We ride them to work when we work them. We had them for about three months now. Some of the boys went out the canyon and saw a black bear so we went out to see if we could find him but the horses got restless and started to turn back so we let them turn around and come home.

Bob Deigh

### YOUTH FELLOWSHIP

For our last few meetings we have gone out for campfire services. Every Sunday evening we have a meeting in the chapel or a campfire meeting. Some of the places we have gone to are, Nash Road, Bear Lake and the Canyon.

In our meetings a boy or girl has the song service and a staff member has charge of the discussion or Bible study.

For our song services we sing songs, have a prayer or sentence prayers, Responsive Readings or Scripture and a story or poem by one of the boys or girls.

For a discussion the staff member who has charge of it tells a story which has something to do with the Christian Life. Sometimes we study books of the Bible. For Bible quizzes we usually have to answer questions on Bible characters.

Our Youth Fellowship takes in all the boys and girls from the sixth grade on up. We sure have a good interesting time in Youth Fellowship.

Louise Berntsen

### SUMMER AT JESSE LEE

This is my first summer at Jesse Lee. So far, I've had so much fun. I never did take weeds out of a garden so Monday Miss Lechliter let Kay take my place in the kitchen and I went. The sun was up so it was quite warm. At first the heat didn't bother me but after awhile I had to take off my jacket. I worked pretty hard and I was sure glad when the truck came to take us home.

I've been going swimming and I have tried to learn but I guess I am not getting any place. I went out in deep water but I went under and when I came up I couldn't get my breath, finally I did though and I wiped the water from my face and I was ok. I'll learn yet. Lily and Loleta learned fast, so the next time I'll try again.

The girls said that last summer they had a trip to Hope and so I hope they do and I get to see Hope.

Marie Devine

MY JOB

I have a part time job at the hospital. I have been working for about a month and a half now. I am enjoying my work there and like working with the nurses very very much. My hours are from 3:30 to 7:00 P.M. The first night I worked until nine because I liked it so much. I make beds, sort laundry, take trays and water to the patients, and feed the baby and a few other things to help out. Some days there are lots of patients and other days there are only a few and then there isn't much work to do. The nurses sure are nice and always happy and even the doctor is too but he is always in a hurry. When I am through with school I am going to take up nursing because I know I will like it and I do want to be a nurse.

Marlene Baktuit

A DAY AT JESSE LEE

At 6:15 in the morning, the bell gets us out of the bed. We wash our face, brush our teeth, and comb our messy head; Then back to our room to make our bed and pick up all our clothes. We do our work in a hurry and how we do it--heaven only knows. At 7:20 line up for that delicious----cod liver oil! After one big tablespoon its a wonder our appetite doesn't spoil. Then we go to the dining room to our own place. Bow, our heads and close our eyes, and sing the morning Grace; When breakfast is over and we've eaten all the food. We listen to devotions in a very reverent mood; We leave the dining room and go to do our work. Some of us are ambitious and others try to shirk. After the work is inspected we are all allowed to play. We either go outdoors for good or else in the house we must stay, Some practice their music lessons, others take their sewing in hand, But some of them just run and yell to beat the band. At twelve o'clock a warning bell means all get ready for lunch. We are all supposed to wash but some don't----I have a hunch. When the next bell rings we go to the dining room to eat. Some days we have soup and crackers and sometimes we have meat; Because we have the best of meals here at Jesse Lee. The people here are healthy and as happy as can be. From one to three in the afternoon the smaller kids take naps. The rest of must sure be quiet--you hear no noise or taps; At three o'clock the small fry all go out to play. They must get lots of fresh air----for health that's the only way; Then at five o'clock we get ready for our dinner, The good food and especially desert, really is a winner. After supper when the babes are in bed and the dishes are done. We dance or swim-----either is lots of fun. At last when the day is done and everyones asleep. The matron goes around to check and you never hear a peep. That's the end of a good good day at Jesse Lee. With everyone as happy as can be, And this is the end for me!

Irene Ivey

FOURTH OF JULY ON THE FIFTH

On the fourth of July all the big girls sat out on the front steps. We had a pig parade, all the little pigs came walking down the road in a line and Miss Leichter said to let them alone because they were having a Fourth of July parade. Soon they got out of line and started for Miss Best's garden and then we had to run and chase them back where they belong.

We tried to watch the races and we could hardly see them until Mr. Green came out with his binoculars and before he got a chance to look all of us girls were asking if we could see through them, so he let us each look a couple of times and he was the last one to get a look and by that time the judges were just starting down the mountain.

That evening we went for a walk out to the garden and we pulled some radishes and onions and were going to take some to our matron but on the way back someone said that she couldn't eat them so Rose ate them herself.

The next day on the fifth of July it was raining a little bit and we made up a special lunch and went in the truck and ended up at Moose Pass. The middle sized boys and girls went with us and the small ones went with Miss McGhee and Miss Bryant and Mrs. Wright to the service club and had their picnic. We had to have the canvass over us but we talked and sang and just had fun. On the way Jane dropped her glasses and told Emma to tell someone about it but Emma didn't and when we got off the truck they told Mr. Cassel but it was too late. On the way back we were going to look for them but Jane didn't remember where she had lost them.

Mr. Cassel and the boys made a great big fire and we roasted hot dogs and had rolls and cool aid and pickles and mustard and candy and fruit. We didn't go swimming because we didn't know anything about the lake at that place. We played a few games and then we got our fire real bright and we sang songs around it. Every one sure did sing.

Mrs. Cassel's folks were staying there in the Knight's cabin and they came out and sang with us after that we had a race from the station back home and we were all laughing because Mr. Cassel was the last one. Miss Leichter fooled us by saying that she was going to stay and then when the truck stopped she ran out and got in. On the way back Bert dropped his glasses but he found them again. We were all tired when we got home and went right to bed. That was our fourth of July on the fifth and we had a swell time.

Marie James

OUR HOME

Not so far from Mt. McKinley

Southward toward the sea;

Along the Bay called Pessurection

Stands a home named Jesse Lee.

Oh, the tall and stately buildings

Are a pretty sight to see;

And the trees and rugged mountains

Make it seem like home to me.

Here boys and girls from all Alaska

Who find a place to stay;

Give us a bright and cheerful welcome

To come and live the Christian way.

The matrons never have to watch them.

They know just what to do;

For the merit chart has its powers

The matrons have theirs too.

The boys do all the work at the barn  
 The girls do all of the dishes,  
 While they're figuring out the merit chart.  
 We all make lots of wishes.

We learn lots and lots of dances  
 And many good games too;  
 We try to remember the old things  
 But we sure do enjoy the new.

And when its time to go to bed  
 We hate to get undressed;  
 The matron says, "You might as well  
 And we're sure she knows what is best.

We all go in for devotions  
 The things we love so well;  
 Then we have a piece of candy  
 And we think this place is swell.

Then she bids us all goodnight  
 And begins to parade the hall;  
 So we just turn out all the lights  
 And curl up in a ball.

Rose Parks

NEW FOLKS HERE

On the fourth of July Mr. Cassel and some of the boys brought from the dairy a new born calf named Rose. Then on the 11th Mr. Cassel decided to raise another calf. This time instead of a Guernsey it was a Holstein. Her name is Dolly. Most of the boys wanted to name her Dolly, so Dolly it is.

Louis got the job of slopping both the calves. They are the cutest you ever saw.

Daisy, our cow, has not been so good lately. Her side would swell up a lot but she is alright now. Altogether we have four cows, one bull and three calves. One calf is older than the others. Her name is Ruth.

John Parks

THE NURSERY

This month I have the job of taking care of the nursery children. They have been looking very clean and neat lately, the new lady, Mrs. Pierce keeps them very nice. One Sunday all the girls wore yellow dresses and all the boys wore blue. They looked very cute that day. When we go to the dining room to eat we have them all line up in partners. One time at the table while we were all eating Arnold fell asleep and partly fell off of his chair. So now we have to watch him to see that he doesn't.

In the playroom they have lots of toys. At the foot of their bed they each have a little chair and that is where they hang their clothes before they go to sleep. Some of them are learning nursery rhymes too. I like the job for a month very much.

Leone Kohler

NEWS

Miss Valada Bryant who is a teacher at the University of Alaska is now taking care of the middle sized girls. She takes them on many walks and teaches them to dance.

NEWS(cont)

Mrs. Olga Johnson is the new cook at Jesse Lee. She has a daughter named Katy. They came from Seattle and we are glad they came to Jesse Lee.

We have another Mrs. Pierce here. She is taking care of the two and three year olds.

Mr. Cassel took us to Moose Pass. We had our dinner and we sang songs around the fire even though it was pouring down rain. If the people of Alaska had good for nice weather to do things we would never get to do them.

We have been going swimming at least once a week and we love it even if it is cold glacier water. Most of the time we go to Bear Lake.

Last Sunday for dinner at noon we had four guests. Miss Robinson, Miss Cameron, Miss Murrel and Dr. Howard. Visitors are always welcome at Jesse Lee.

Last Thursday Rev. Skidmore brought a guest. His name was Leon Wilder and he was a Presbyterian but Mr. Skidmore said that was alright too.

The last two or three weeks we have had lots of visitors. Most of them are tourists who come on the boat and go right back on it. We always let them see the home.

Mr. & Mrs. George Neff who are the parents of Mrs. Ruth Cassel came to visit her for a few days. They stayed out at Moose Pass and from what we hear they had a nice time. They drove up over the highway and they told us all about the trip. We were glad to have had them and we wish they could have stayed longer.

Mr. Green went to Ketchikan and Juneau. Then Mr. & Mrs. Green went to Fairbanks for a couple of days and then Mrs. Green hurried right back and went on the boat to Conference at Seattle.

Miss Naomi Coger who used to be on the staff at Jesse Lee has gone to Georgia to teach in a girls school.

Miss Best, the small girls housemother, has gone away for a month for a vacation, and did she need it! We'll say she did.

Miss Carol Jones from Seward, has been Mr. Green's secretary for awhile. We are glad to have Carol out here.

Mrs. Green came home on Friday July 16th and we are all glad to have her back.

New children coming to Jesse Lee are Walter, Frank, Junior, and Roy Newman. Also Ramona and Herbert Butler. We are glad to welcome them here.

The Girls Scouts entertained in the dining room in honor of the anniversary. It seemed as if everyone enjoyed the demonstrations they gave.

NEWS(cont)

Miss MCGHEE has been trying to teach us the story of some of the well known hymns in our song books and we have learned to pay more attention to the meaning of the words. One night, in the dining room, her little boys sang one of the songs for us and they were so cute we just loved to hear them. Thanks Miss McGhee, let's have some more of that kind of thing.

Recent visitors to Jesse Lee Home include; Mr. & Mrs. Antonio Zartanna, Phoenix, Arizona; Leon Wilder, Ft. Worth, Tex; Miss Catherine Pfaff, Portland, Oregon; Miss Lydia Trey, Portland; Miss Rebecca Kleenau, Portland; Miss Matilda Leblin, Portland; Clara Robeson, Birmingham, Alabama; Isabel Cameron, New York; A. L. Hawarth, Portland; Dr. R. Richard Renner and family, from Cleveland, Ohio;

Dr. Renner paid a fine compliment to the home;

"We are agreeably surprised to find such a fine Christian home with excellent Christian management. I feel that a great service is here performed in the name of Christ by the Methodist Church for the children of Alaska.

Later visitors last week included, Bishop and Mrs. Charles Selecman, Dallas, Texas; Bishop and Mrs. Paul E. Martin, Little Rock, Ark; Mr. and Mrs. J.J. Perkins, Wichita Falls, Texas; Harold Foss, Juneau, Alaska; Rev. Gordon Gould, Phila, Pa.; and Pauline Johnson, Seattle, Was: ington.

HAVING MY TONSILS OUT

I went down to the hospital and I went in there and sat down on a chair. Then one of those nice nurses gave me a red pill and I went and got a drink. After that she had to go find Beatrice and me some pajamas. My pair didn't fit so she had to get another pair for me. Then I went in and got in the bed. I was feeling dizzy but I read comics until the doctor took out Beatrice's tonsils. They laid me on a thing like andironing board and put a white thing over my face and put ether on it. They told me to count to 20 but at first I didn't want to. Miss Murrel kept telling me to breathe deep but I made up my own mind to go to sleep right away. After that I don't remember what happened but when I woke up again the nurse told me that Dr. Shelton carried me to my bed. She wouldn't let me have a drink because I still had that ether in my mouth. It was a long time before I got a drink, so I went back to sleep.

That night I had ice cream and milk. Then Beatrice came in and brought me some comics. She started coughing and I sent her to her room.

The next day the doctor came and says, "How's your throat and he smiled when I said I was alright. He asked me if I wanted to go home and I said, "yes", so he told me to get up and get dressed and go ahead. I thought it was so nice of him to let me go home so soon and I got dressed real quick. We began to sit and wait for Mr. Green at 10:00 and he never came until 4:30. Then he came in the truck and it brought us home.

Dixie Overturf

OUR DANCE

When we middle sized girls first started we just did exercises and I didn't like this very much but I did them. One day we went over to the gym and danced and we had lots of fun. We laughed at Mary when she danced so funny. I was the first one to make my dancing skirt. In the flower dance I am a fairy and I do like to be a fairy. I am the only one who has a long skirt the rest have short skirts. Miss Bryant is our teacher. We all like David and Goliath the best. Donna is very good in it too. We are going to show off the dance right before my birthday. It will be fun.

Gladys Miller

JESSE LEE

In the midst of Autumn's glory  
 Jesse Lee, our home still stands,  
 Yet upholding visions hoary  
 Bound to truth by iron bands,  
 Here amidst all Nature's beauty  
 Golden leaves its sunset glow,  
 She inspires us o'er to duty  
 Points the path for us to go.

Winter's snows bring equal pleasure  
 Jesse Lee braves the hardest storm;  
 Gives us all our hearts can treasure  
 Truth and Right, our souls to warm.  
 Here, the Leaders of tomorrow  
 Learn, "Life is not but a dream";  
 For it holds both joy and sorrow,  
 And we sow before we glean.

Spring brings youth and hope and gladness  
 To our portals open wide;  
 Rich and poor those filled with gladness  
 NONE are ever cast aside.  
 OPPORTUNITY---for Jesse Lee  
 Has it written on her gates  
 It's the password to the lonely  
 And it beckons him who waits.

Summer clad in robes of sunshine  
 Bids farewell to some of our corps  
 Who will on the fields of service  
 Sing her praises o'er and o'er.  
 As a shrine they'll bow before her  
 And her course they'll e'er pursue  
 Oft with yearning hearts they'll seek her  
 She who gave them LIFE ANEW!

(co-operative effort)

OBITUARY:

Several chickens who caught cold and passed away very suddenly. We have made a brave effort to save the rest and have been successful.

One doll-----named Jeremiah, left out in the rain and drowned, somewhere near the side entrance of the girls dorm. Please be careful and take care of your children.

One small cat----lost in the woods and probably killed by a huge black bear. Last rites were held beside the big tree near the schoolhouse. Our sympathy goes out to our dear friend, Mrs. Myrtle Wright who has so patiently fed the hundreds of stray cats who have come to the doors of the Jesse Lee Home.

SMILE AWHILE

Bob; "Gee, Rose you look nice in that dress."

Rose; "Oh do you like it? It's just something I threw on."

Bob; (smiling) "Yeah, it looks like you almost missed."

Mr. Cassel; Is it true that it is bad luck to have a black cat cross your path?"

Mrs. Cassel; It depends on whether you are a man or a mouse."

Mr. Cassel (to John Parks) Do you mean to tell me that you'd let a mere girl nose you out and win the prize.

Johnnie Yes, but Mr. Cassel, girls are not as MEAN as they used to be.

