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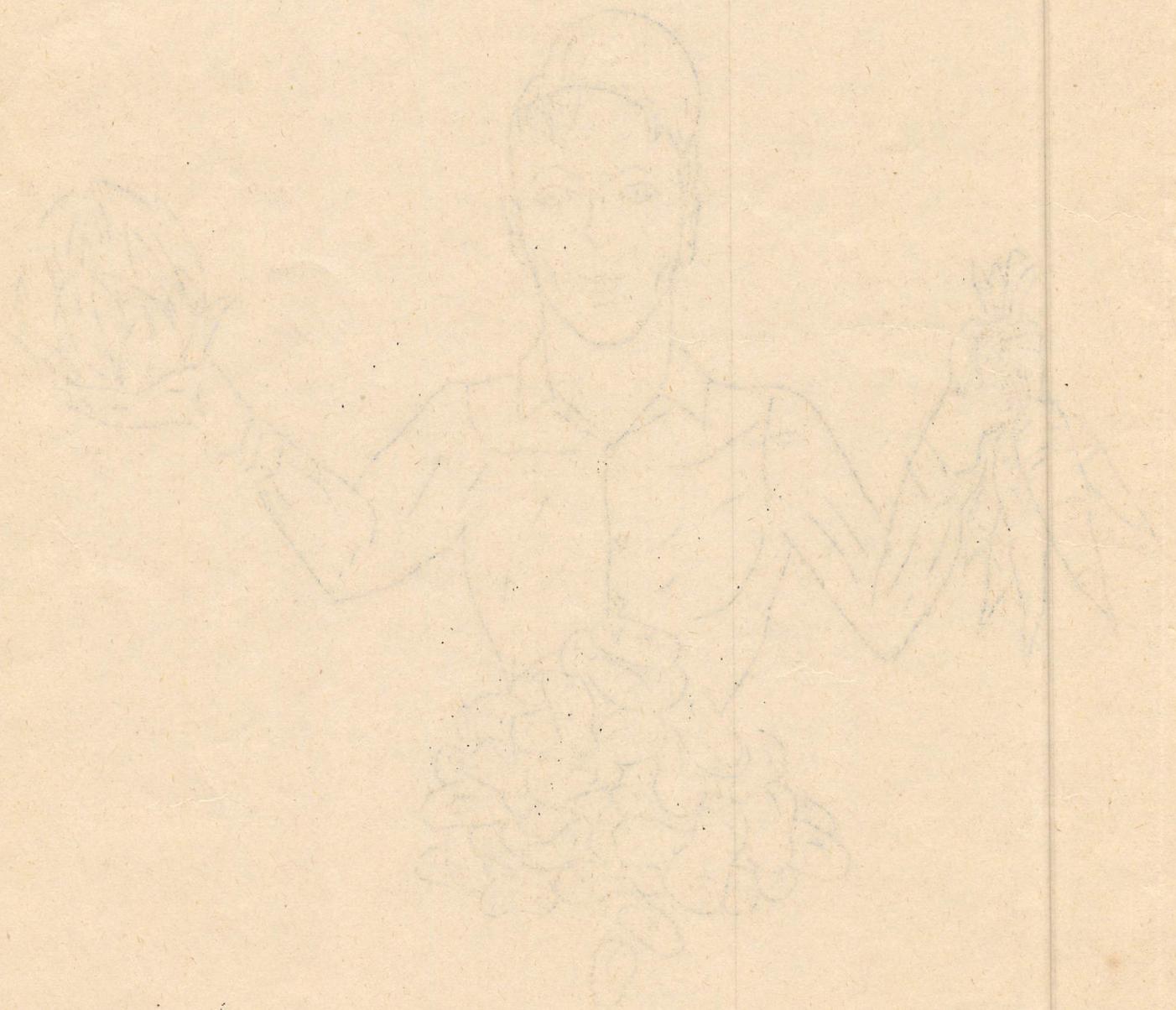
(Northern Lights)



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

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 per year

SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER

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A CALL TO JESSE LEE HOME

Had I been told a few months ago that I would be here at Jesse Lee Home, Seward, Alaska, to join our Superintendent and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Green, and their capable staff of consecrated workers in helping to care for over one hundred girls and boys, ranging in age from one year to seventeen, I would have thought it a dream.

I left Seattle, Washington on the ALEUTIAN on August 7 in response to a wire from New York telling me of the need here for additional workers. After 1700 miles of beautiful mountain scenery along the coast, I arrived in Seward on the 12th of August.

Needless to say, I am very happy here at Jesse Lee, and to have a part in helping to mother some of these children, who need care, love, and guidance so much. What an opportunity is ours! They come from all parts of Alaska--Metlakatla to Nome, from out on the "Chain" to Juneau and Fairbanks.

There is an old Chinese adage, "One look is better than a thousand words." How true it is here at Jesse Lee Home! How often I have said to myself, if only our friends in the States could drop in to see some of the activities, and the fine piece of spiritual work being done here, they would truly feel that every dollar sent to help is being used to advantage.

Jesse Lee Home is surrounded by beautiful mountains--covered with snow in the winter and in the summer, the flowers, the lush undergrowth and the pine trees standing out in beautiful contrast make us fully realize the meaning of the words, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills."

The coming year promises to be one of the richest in my experience and I pray that some of it will be passed on into the lives of those I am privileged to contact each new day here at Jesse Lee Home.

--Isabel Fleming.

SCHOOL

When school was just about to start the children were so excited to start school, so was I. We have two new teachers. They are Mrs. Fisk and Miss Boyd. Mrs. Rager is our teacher. Mrs. Fisk is the first, second and third grade, and Miss Boyd is the fourth and fifth grade teacher, and Mrs. Rager, the Principal, is teaching the sixth seventh and eighth grades at the Bay View School. Miss Boyd is the music teacher, Mrs. Fisk is the art teacher, and "Boy!" do we have fun, too! But wait till the "tests" start, that will be something, won't it? We are happy that school started anyway.

--Jane Hawkins.

### OUR SEWING CLASS

On June the first we started our sewing class. There are now 16 girls in it. We get along fine and love to work together. We started out by hemming a dish towel, then we made a sun suit. Now we are working on jackets. In making jackets we found out that we had to do a lot of basting. We don't mind it because we will have nice warm jackets for this winter. We have a lot of fun in sewing too.

--Marie Devine.

### THE FISHING TRIP

On August 20th Mr. Cassel was going fishing out at Hope, which is 75 miles out of Seward, and he wanted seven boys and six girls. It was raining the morning we left. They had about three big barrels, which were to be for the fish and they had a big canvass over the truck because it was raining. They also had two or three mattresses for the kids to lie down on when they got tired. We got started about nine-thirty and we got to Hope at twelve-thirty.

On our way out we stopped at Moose Pass, and Miss Leichliter and Mrs. Cassel got off and went to the store and after they came back we started again. When we were just about there one of the girls got sick, and she said she couldn't stand the smell of the gas, and I'm telling you the gas odor was terrible. When we got to Hope, some of us were all wet. And then we went into one of the cabins and we were going to have our lunches, but one of the women said that she had some good hot soup, and so we had our lunches and some soup, which warmed us up a bit because it was kind of cold riding on the back of the truck.

After we were through eating, we went down to the creek to start fishing. While we were down there fishing, Miss Leichliter was going to wash one of the fish, and she fell down in the water and got wet. Also one of the older girls fell in and got wet. Her overshoes were all full of water and she was just soaked. Finally, we decided to quit because it was raining something terrible, and so we all went up to the cabin and got dry before we started home again.

We started for home about 4:30. After we took Miss Leichliter home, we came straight home and we were all wet and cold. Then after we got off the truck, Mr. Cassel told us if we wanted to we could go to the kitchen and have something to eat. So after we were through eating, we all went up to our rooms and after taking a bath went to bed. We all enjoyed the trip very much. Someday we might make some good fishermen.

--Lily Pletnikoff.

### MY SUMMER VACATION

On my vacation Mike Cassel and I went to Bristol Bay and went fishing. The day we got there we went to Naknek on a power scow and got a load of groceries for Egegik Cannery. When we got there they unloaded it and I was jitney driver, hauling all the groceries up to the commissary. After I was through driving jitney, I went fishing and fished from June 25 to July 22, was errand boy between times, going back and forth across the river. After fishing season, I was storekeeper and truck driver, hauling coal and water down to the ways.

In August I was skipper on a monkey boat, hauling scows and boats to go on to the ways, and we put it on the ways last and tore the timber off the high-water mark, and then I helped move my dad's things across the river because he is winterman for Alaska Packer's Association. My job over there was storekeeper and bookkeeper until I had to leave to come back to school at Jesse Lee Home. We made a little fortune while we were there anyway.

--Dick Deigh.

### HARVEST

Before winter came  
And cold was here  
We picked vegetables  
For the coming year.

For as our farmer said,  
Do your job right  
And get it done  
Before tonight.

We picked and picked  
All morning long  
And came home  
Before the dinner gong.

We ate our lunch  
And then went back  
To fill up  
The other sacks.

When we were through  
With our job  
We all came home  
A hungry mob.

--Alice James.

### GARDEN WORK

We didn't go to school Monday the second week of school because we needed to get our supply of vegetables in for the winter. At nine o'clock all of us were on the truck with our winter clothes on. We got out to the garden a few minutes after nine and Mr. Cassel divided the girls up into three groups; one group pulled the tops off the potatoes; another group went around to the middle patch, where Mrs. Inman was the boss, and another group went to the corner of the row of potatoes where Mrs. Mayokok was supervisor. I was in Mrs. Mayokok's group.

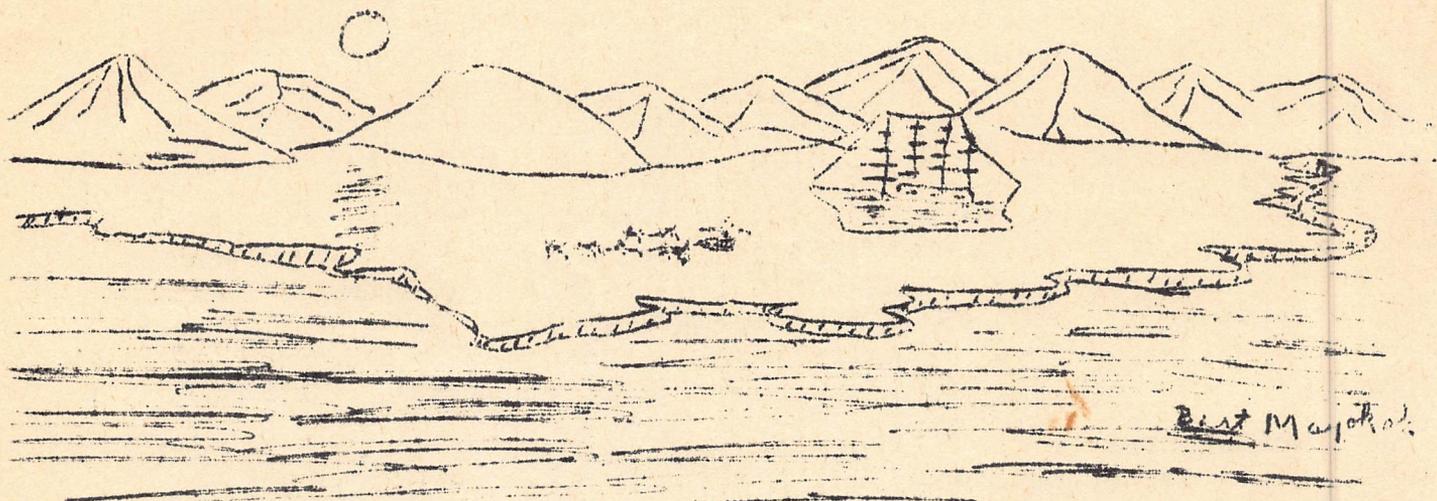
Bob Deigh drove the tractor and Mr. Cassel pushed the plow. Two other boys went in back of Mr. Cassel and picked potatoes, and two other girls went in back of the two boys. There were about four other boys that helped in Mrs. Mayokok's group. The rest of the girls and boys helped with the carrots under the supervision of Miss Best.

We got most of the potatoes out of the garden except about two or three rows before we left to have lunch. Then the bigger boys got the bags of potatoes on the truck and brought them home, and they put them in storage so any time we needed to get any vegetables we would have them to eat. After lunch we did our regular work, and we were out at the truck at fifteen after one ready to go out to work again. We got out to the garden and cleaned out the potato patch, and then we pulled carrots and cut the carrot tops half off and then put them in the bag.

We had a surprise at three-thirty. It was hot chocolate and hot biscuits. It sure hit the spot. Then we worked till five o'clock, and then we came home and all the vegetables we picked were put in storage for the winter, and then we came in the house and got ready for supper. Then Wednesday all the kids that helped out at the garden went to see the movie, Green Dolphin Street. The show was sure good.

--Bertha Berntsen.

After her trip to the dentist, Emma said, "Miss Case, I'm twelve years old and I'm getting my twelve-year molarers."



### THE BIG RED SALMON RUN

One Saturday when my brothers, Gilbert, 17, and Benjamin, 15, went out to pull the gill nets up, they saw fish jumping all about in the water. That meant that the Reds were running. (There was going to be lots of fish). But it was Saturday, and on Saturdays every fisherman of Cook Inlet has to have his nets out of the water by six P.M. That is the law.

My Dad knew there was going to be a lot of fish, so he said he'd better help the boys. I wanted to go too, so my Dad said my kid brother, Albert Jr., who is twelve and I could go with him in one of the dories. Our dories are about 20 feet long, 8 feet wide and 3 feet high. Each dory has a nine-horsepower outboard motor on it. We had four gill nets set out. Each one was about 35 to 40 fathoms long and about two fathoms wide.

My older brothers started on the outer net, which is about one-eighth of a mile out and my Dad, Albert and I took the inner net, which is in the water when the tide is in and on the beach when the tide is out.

We were picking the fish out of the net and then putting the net in the dory. But my brothers were doing the opposite. They were pulling the net, fish and all into the dory. If you ever lifted a net full of fish into a dory, it certainly would be a hard job. It would also tilt a dory far over, too.

Well, we were picking fish for about half an hour when we heard one of my brothers call. We looked out and saw that their dory was only a few inches above the water and the stern was tilted over and water was coming in. Our dory was loaded to the gunnel, but we went out to help them. They had one net in the dory and was half way through with another, so we went to the other end of the net and let the buoy keg loose and pulled the net in our dory until we got to their dory. Their dory was almost full with water, but my brother, Gilbert, kept on bailing while Dad tied both dories together. After we had gotten ashore and the dory bailed we went home to have lunch.

After lunch, Gilbert and Benny took their dory out to the scow and picked the fish out of the net and pitched the fish into the scow and came home. That was the last time they ever tried to pull a net of fish into a loaded dory.

--Esther Kaloa.

Miss Best in Sunday School: Jesus loves all the little children of the world.

Sylvia: He loves even the matrons, too.

### PICKING BERRIES AND MAKING MARMALADE

One day Mrs. Green took some of the girls, Mrs. Mayokok and Mrs. Pierce out to Bear Lake to pick berries. They got blueberries and cranberries, and we gave the blueberries to Mrs. Johnson for the muffins because there weren't enough for pies after the girls got through eating them. Our teeth and lips were all blue. The next day Mrs. Pierce, Irene and I went up Resurrection Mountain. We went almost above the timberline, but came back because we were afraid of bears. We got lots of berries.

Mrs. Green asked Mrs. Pierce if she would like to show the girls how to make jelly. So Irene and I volunteered. We put dried apples in to make the jelly firm. But the cranberries were green and there wasn't much juice in them. The apples had soaked up all the juice. So we decided to make marmalade. We put in more apples, cranberries, oranges and nuts, lemons, raisins, and sugar and cooked it. Then we got glasses out of the basement and put our marmalade in them and sealed them up with wax. Irene and I had fun doing it. I'm sure we'd like to try again sometime. Oh, yes! I'm not to forget this, it turned out real good.

--Loleta Havercamp.

### KITCHEN

I wanted to go back in the kitchen again this month because I like my old job helping the cook.

The first thing I do is say, "Good morning, Mrs. Johnson, how are you on this wonderful day?" She always answers, "Oh, I'm fine. Now get busy and put on the milk for the cocoa, water for the cereal, eggs for the pancakes, milk for the cereal, flour for the pancakes, and so on and so forth.

When we start baking the pancakes, Lily always helps me. I'd always say, "Hey! Don't let those things burn." And oh, how she blows her top! It's fun to make her mad and about ten minutes after she always giggles and laughs.

After breakfast Mr. Cassel and I would go down to the deep freeze and get some meat for dinner. Mrs. Johnson didn't know I went down there. After I came back she said, "Where have you been?"

"Down there holding a pig by the feet and wouldn't let him go. But one thing the pig got the best of me. Mr. Cassel cut the leg off and I fell backwards. But I still think I won, because we cooked the pig's feet and ate them for dinner."

We have one little mouse in the kitchen and he always squeaks. Joe's work is washing pots and pans. When we all get our work done, we go up to the dorm and take it easy.

--Thomas Devine.

### THE CHICKENS

Since the strike is on Mr. Cassel had Mr. Senft build a good big chicken house inside of the barn, so that when the chickens were put in it they would not be so cold in the winter.

Then Mr. Cassel and some of us boys picked all the good ones out and put them altogether in the barn chickenhouse. Then on Monday we killed almost all the rest of the chickens, and now we have good chicken meat.

We have about 250 peeps that are about one and one-half months old and when they are old enough, we will pick out all the good ones and kill the rest.

--Buddy Kohler.

### MY TRIP TO SEWARD

We, my mother and I, left Seattle on the 28th of May, 1948. We met a lot of interesting people and had a wonderful time.

Our first stop was Ketchikan. They were celebrating Memorial Day, so none of the shops were open. Next we stopped at Juneau and we took the side trip to Mendenhall Glacier. As we had never seen a glacier before, we were very thrilled. At the Baranof Hotel in Juneau, mother and I met Miss Josephine Crumrine. She is the artist that paints dogs, Alaska dogs. Her mother was there and we met her, too. She paints natives in parkas. We saw several of her pictures at the Museum at Juneau. We saw a lot of interesting works of art there.

We left there and sailed across the open sea. It was a little roly and I got sick, but mother was all right. One June 3rd in the afternoon we landed in Seward. It rained and we took a cab out to Jesse Lee Home.

--Kathryn Johnson.

### JESSE LEE HOME

Jesse Lee Home is a beautiful place;  
It has many people in a rather large space.  
It has three buildings, all in a row;  
You will find it very charming though.

You will find the people in this Home  
Very jolly, lively and happy as they roam.  
Breakfast is made by our jolly cook;  
She takes the recipes right out of a book.

The helpers are in the kitchen, too,  
With their various chores to do.  
We have a sewing class  
In which we are not allowed to sass.

Lunch is served by the cook's care;  
There is usually soup and crackers there.  
From one to three of every day  
On your beds you must stay.

From three to five you are out doors  
Or you are inside playing on the floors.  
Dinner is served at five-thirty;  
You take your time 'cause you're not in a hurry.

From six to seven you are on duty,  
You must not play or fix your beauty.  
From seven to eight-thirty you're having fun,  
You're feeling good with your work all done.

At eight-thirty we get ready for bed,  
Put our hair in pin curls and lights out  
At nine after prayers are said  
We hop into our bed.

Soon we are fast asleep  
Too tired to dream, so with never a peep;  
We snore until six, then begin a new day,  
Something new to look forward to, I'll say!

--Bertha Berntsen.

### SMILE AWHILE

Joe: If a jet plane goes six hundred miles an hour, how fast will the propeller go?

Jake: I don't know!

Joe: A jet plane doesn't have a propeller.

## A VISIT TO ANCHORAGE

A couple of months ago I went to Anchorage in "Chris" blue plane. It was the first time I ever rode in a plane. My mother met me at the airport. That was the first time I was in Anchorage for two years, and it really has grown.

The next day I went down to the beach. The name of the camp we fished at was "Trap Hoves Point." There I went with our dad to the nets. He showed me where bear had been and where there was moose, and about how long ago it was there.

He taught me to mend nets and splice, but then I forgot how. We had a little dog named "Scottie." He usually kept the bears and moose away. When I was in the dory waiting for our dad, an otter came up about three feet away from me. Another time I saw a beluga, but the sound of the motor scared him away.

Then after being there for about a month, I went back to town. I started to Seward on the train. We stopped at "Alaska Nellie's." On the train I met a woman and her husband. They wanted to see the garden and the Home. They were from the States. Mrs. Green met me at the station and brought me back to the Home.

--Clarence Mahle.

## MY TRIP TO JESSE LEE HOME

Leaving home is hard, isn't it? If no one agrees with me, I'll agree with myself. Well, here I start for Seward. Christine and I left Unga on the Moby Dick, which is the mailboat that serves the islands of the Aleutian Chaih.

It was seven o'clock in the evening when we left Unga, where we were surprised to see Mr. Allan Petersen, former Marshal of Unga for twelve years. After leaving Unga, we headed for Sand Point. It was rough, but I didn't get seasick. We got into Sand Point about 8:30. I was just falling asleep and two of my friends came down to see me. Well, then I wasn't going to go to sleep. A few more friends came down to the boat after while. When they left I went to sleep.

At four o'clock the next morning, we left Sand Point. We got into Belkofski about 10:30. The dory came out with the mail and we landed a passenger and left. We were on our way to King Cove for about one and one-half hours. We stayed in King Cove about one hour, then we left for Cold Bay. We got into Cold Bay around 2:30 that afternoon. There we were surprised to hear from George Grondholt, the skipper, that we didn't have to pay our fare.

We went up from the dock in Cold Bay to the airport in a jeep. We left Cold Bay in an airplane at 5:30. My first ride in an airplane wasn't very interesting to me, because I slept all the way. The plane wasn't very crowded until we got to Port Heiden, where we stopped to pick up five more passengers. Then I slept some more. When I woke we were just making a landing in Anchorage airport at 1:30. We went up to the Providence Hospital in a taxi. We stayed in the hospital over night. At 7:30 a.m. we woke and the Sisters gave us our breakfast in bed. Then we waited for about two hours, and Miss Margaret Hafemeister telephoned us that we were to be ready to leave Anchorage by plane at 10:30. At 10:30 Miss Hafemeister came up in a cab and we went down to the airport and were off for Seward.

It took us forty-five minutes to get to Seward. When we arrived in Seward Mrs. Green was there to meet us. Right away we left in her car for the Home. When I got up to the room where I was to stay and got unpacked, I sure was glad.

--Nellie Brandel.

### NEWS ITEMS

There have been a few new children here. Their names are Nellie and Christine Brandal from Unga, Alaska; Pauline and Larsie Mathiesen from Sand Point, Alaska, and Esther Kaloa from Tyonik, Alaska. Mrs. James came to see her daughter, Marie. She brought her youngest daughter, Alice, who is now staying here at Jesse Lee Home. Miss Isabel Fleming, of San Francisco, is the big girls matron now. Miss Helen Case, of Juneau, is matron of the middle-sized girls. She also helps in the office. Mrs. Dorothy Inman and her daughter, Jennie, came to Jesse Lee Home from Metlakatla. She is our relief matron. School started on the 7th of September.

### BUTCHER DAY

On the 21st of September Mr. Cassel said, "We are going to kill pigs today." We have having a strike and we are short of feed, so we had to get rid of some hogs.

There were Mr. Cassel, Mr. Green, Dick, Bob, Thomas, Walter, Louis, Bert and I. Dick and Louis killed the pigs. Then we dragged them to the place where they scalded them. Mr. Cassel and Dick took turns ducking them in the scalding water. Mr. Green, Thomas, Bert and Walter supplied the water while Bob and I were cleaning and scraping the hogs.

When they were quite through scalding them, Mr. Green took them down to the deep freeze. My job was to wash and clean them, so Mr. Cassel would be ready to take their intestines out. When he was ready we tried to help him the best we could. There were ten altogether and when we were all through, it was twenty minutes to seven. Then came our big, big supper.

--John Parks.

### GIRL SCOUTS

There are 16 girls in Girl Scouts. There are also two patrols, the Violets and the Evergreens. There are 8 girls in the Violets and their Patrol Leader is Loleta Havercamp. Marie James is the Patrol Leader of the Evergreens.

We have our meetings every Wednesday here at the Home. Miss Leichter, who is our Girl Scout Leader, comes out to the Home to have the meetings. Our meetings are held from fifteen to seven until about eight-thirty.

Also there are six of the little girls who are Cub Scouts. Their names are Donna, Dixie, Anna, Gladys, Mary and Emma. They have their meetings with us. Their Patrol Leader is Anna Jensen, but one of the big Girl Scouts helps them.

--Marie James

### CHOIR

We Jesse Lee girls and boys have a choir. We now are studying a few songs for Thanksgiving. We have four parts, bass, tenor, alto and soprano. Miss McGhee is our leader and Mrs. Cassel is our pianist. Our meetings are on Friday. We enjoy our meeting very much and hope it helps our singing. We sang in the Methodist Church a couple of times and I hope the people enjoyed it.

The middle-sized girls have a choir, too, led by Miss Case. Mrs. Green plays the piano for them. They sang for our birthday party Saturday night. Last night they invited the boys to sing with them.

--Rose Parks

### KINDERGARTEN

Oh, yes! We must not forget to mention our latest venture. A group of children from four to five years of age, who are too young to attend the public school, have been organized into a kindergarten under the direction of Miss Isabel Fleming.