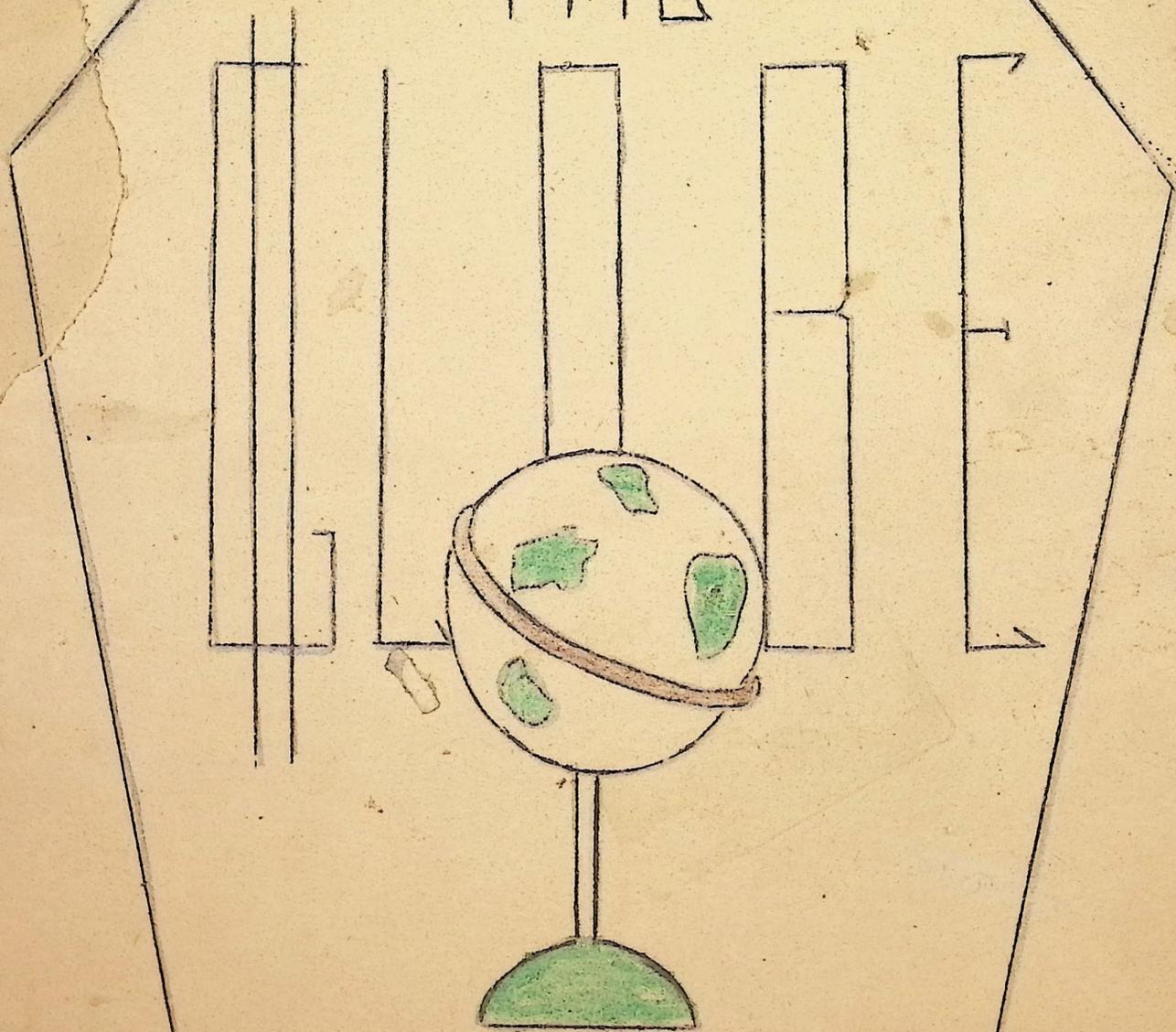


1941

THE



THE GLOBE

Published

by the

East Ward School

St. Johns, Michigan

1941

Cover Design:

Phyllis Fowler

Betty Salter

Marilyn Clark

Safety Patrol:

Robert Lee, Captain

Billy Shipley, First Lieutenant

Leonard Puetz, Second Lieutenant

Girls' Service Squad:

Mary Lou Hammond, Captain

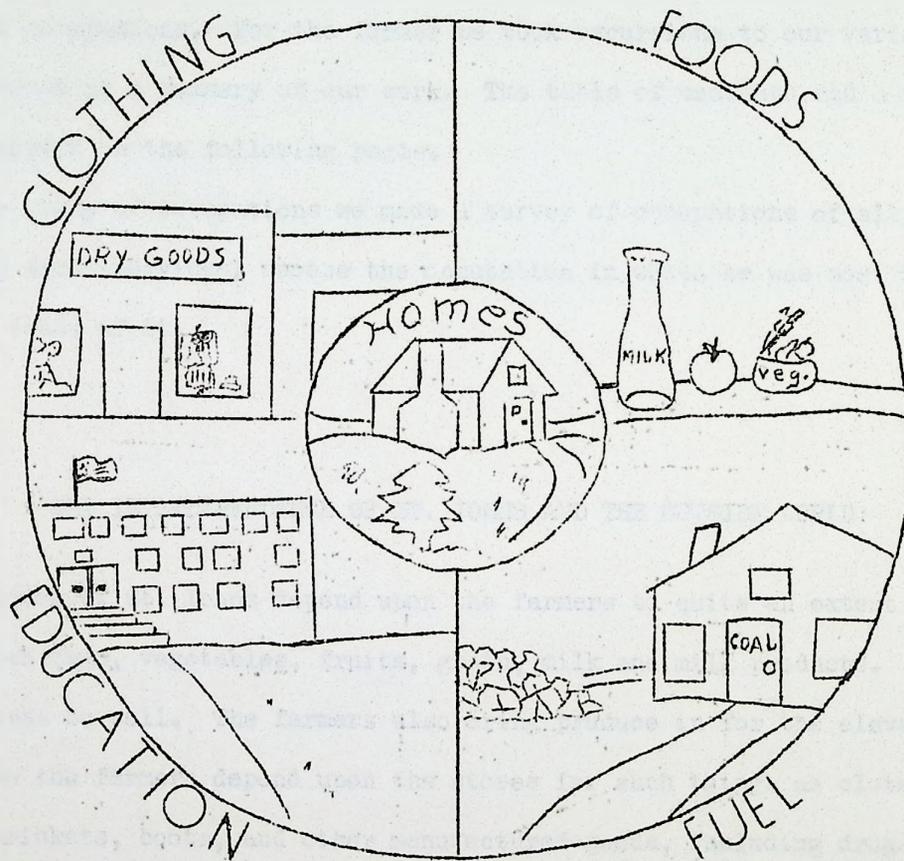
Marilyn Clark, Lieutenant

OUR COMMUNITY OF ST. JOHNS

TABLE OF CONTENTS

History of St. Johns	Phyllis Fowler
Why St. Johns People Work	Marilyn Clark
Entertainment	Elaine Myers
Churches	Marilyn Clark
Chamber of Commerce	Liane Seim
Rotary Club	Barbara Belknap
Our Hospital	William Shipley
Factories	Patricia Burke
Police and Fire Departments	Donald Robinson
Clinton County Republican-News	Dick Fleagle
Prince and Company	William Martin
Gamble Warehouse	Arlene Kieffer
Neighbors	Sheila Murphy
A Visit to O.P.DeWitt's	Don Matice L. J. Wager
Boys' Safety Patrol	Captain Robert Loe
Girls' Service Squad	Mary Hammond
Sport Page	Shirley Burns
St. Lawrence Seaway	Marilyn Clark
Letters from Fourth Grade - by Sally Smith, Dick Kieffer, Dean Wakefield, Duane Smith	Marilyn Stone

WHY PEOPLE WORK



WHAT PEOPLE WORK FOR

FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADE SOCIAL STUDIES

In social studies the fifth and sixth grade made a study of various problems and aspects of American culture. Among the things we have studied in connection with our Democracy Readers are the family, communities, local and federal government, the press and public opinion, world difficulties and the development of fine arts.

Two of our most interesting units were a study of our St. Johns community and a survey of occupations. For the former we took excursions to our various industries and wrote up a summary of our work. The table of contents and a few of our articles appears on the following pages.

In the study of occupations we made a survey of occupations of all types of work. Then each individual choose the occupation in which he was most interested and made a study of it.

THE INTERDEPENDENCE OF ST. JOHNS AND THE OUTSIDE WORLD

The stores of St. Johns depend upon the farmers to quite an extent for produce such as fresh eggs, vegetables, fruits, grain, milk and milk products. These are for the stores to sell. The farmers also bring produce in for the elevators.

In turn the farmers depend upon the stores for such things as clothing, food, hardware, trinkets, boots, and other manufactured goods, including drugs.

St. Johns is very dependent upon the outside world for things which we do not have, such as clothing, books, paper, etc.

St. Johns has good transportation and communication facilities.

Early History of St. Johns

The city of St. Johns is in Bingham township, Clinton County. One day a group of four men came to this land. One of them was John Swegles. The year was 1853. The village was then started. By the winter of 1854-1855 a sawmill was running. A tavern was built and was called the Whittmore House. Later the Clinton House was built. The first store was a General Store owned by John Swegles. Two doctors came in 1854. They were Dr. Stewart and Dr. Fasquelle. Dr. Stewart had his office where Dr. Hart's now stands. The first fourth of July celebration was held in 1854. By 1855 there was a hotel, a store and a sawmill. The naming of our town was important. Several names were suggested, but finally St. Johns was decided to be the name. It was in honor of John Swegles. The second store was on the south east corner of Walker St. and Clinton Avenue. The first log house was built by M. E. Burroughs and was later used as a Post Office. A new hotel was built in 1855 and was called the St. Johns House. The third store was established by John Hicks and who was from DeWitt. Later Mr. Hicks said, "I took dinner in the Clinton House in 1856 and the rain fell inside as well as outside." J. C. Sewell opened a saloon. At this time there were many trees, stumps, and logs on Clinton Avenue. The West side of Clinton Avenue was occupied by Sewell's saloon, a cabin in which A. F. Cowell lived, and a tin shop. On the East side were two stores, a boarding house, the Clinton House, a shoemaker's shop, and a paint shop. The village was platted March 25, 1856. The first school was taught in 1856. The village was incorporated in September 1857. When people were sure the railroad was coming through more people moved to the village and it became a trade center. In 1857 a school was built where the Episcopal church now stands. St. Johns is known as a very beautiful small city. It is surrounded by good farm lands. There are many nice trees, homes, and public buildings. The newest buildings are the Perrin Palmer School and the Municipal Building. The Municipal Building contains a public library and city offices.

CLINTON COUNTY REPUBLICAN NEWS

In the year 1939 the pupils of the third and fourth grade visited the Clinton County News office. When we went in we saw a map on the wall. We were told that the map was to tell where the paper went. The red pins were to tell who took it in Clinton County, and the black pins were to tell who took it in other counties. In the large room there was a linotype machine. This machine had a keyboard like a typewriter. On the linotype, was a great arm. This arm would reach down and pick up the steel plates, which make a print. When the print is made it is ready to have paper on to make a page. Several pages are made on one print. It then goes to the proof reader. If there is a mistake the print is changed. There is a folding machine which folds it. When it is folded it is all ready to be stamped, and sent. When we look in the store rooms we see great rolls of paper which are ready to go to the press. These rolls are from five to ten feet in length and weigh from one-thousand to five-thousand pounds.

- - - Dick Fleagle

OUR BOY'S SAFETY PATROL

Our patrol is composed of fourteen boys. There are two lieutenants and one captain which are elected every year. The patrol boys have a certain time to go on duty and there are two corners to be patrolled. One boy at each corner. The captain is to see that they are on time to go on patrol. If one of the patrol boys isn't there the captain or the lieutenant takes his place. Some patrol boys are on fifteen and others are thirty minutes. Any patrol boy with three marks against him is removed from the patrol unless the principal considers his excuse good enough to replace him. The patrol should always wear his belt or arm band when on duty. The patrol boys should always be kind and polite to all the children. Our rules and regulations come from the Safety and Traffic Division of the Automobile Club of Michigan.

- - - Captain Robert Lee

OUR HOSPITAL

Our hospital was started in 1929. I say "Our Hospital" for it serves all. It is now twelve years old. It is a fifty-bed hospital. It is for the sick and suffering. We have a home for nurses. The nurses home was built about a year ago. We have nurses who look after the sick. We have people who wash the hospital's sheets, clothing, and other things. You pay the hospital bill in the superintendent's office. It has a big lawn in front with steps of cement. There is a parking place in back for the doctors. Visitors are permitted to park in front. In the basement there is a room where the microscopes for taking blood counts are kept. It is a county hospital and all doctors of the county can use it. It is named the Clinton Memorial Hospital. Now that we have the Clinton Memorial Hospital we could never do without it. In connection with the working members on the staff of the hospital we have a Women's Auxiliary. This organization furnishes and makes many things such as, robes, bandages, baby's clothing, operation gowns, curtains, sheets, pillow cases, and etc.

It has grown so rapidly and been so useful that now more beds could be used.

The Hospital Board of Directors give much of their time in helping to run this institution. All of the board members serve without pay.

- - - - Billy Shipley

FACTORIES OF SAINT JOHNS

Saint Johns has three factories. The factories are the Gamble Warehouse, Spousta Foundry and Mason Foundry, and the Portable Building. We have quite a few men occupied at these factories. These factories make, build, and sell many things. The Gamble Warehouse occupies refrigerators, all most all kinds of stoves, tires, batteries, and many parts for cars. The foundries make steel, stove parts, and moulds. The portable building makes homes, garages, schools, and other things. This is how some of the people in Saint Johns earn their living.

- - - - Patricia Elaine Buck

A VISIT TO O. L. DEWITT'S OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE

St. Johns has a very enterprising industry in St. Johns that employs from twenty five to thirty people. We had a very profitable afternoon visiting this place.

We were shown through by Mr. Schoenhals and were pleasantly entertained by his talk to us. He told us where the firm received their sugar, tea, fruits, and etc.. We would not help but feel that if Congress passes the St. Lawrence Seaway Bill it would be very beneficial to this wholesale house.

Donald Matice
L. J. Wager

GAMBLE WAREHOUSE

Our visit to the Gamble Warehouse was very much enjoyed. This warehouse has lots and lots of things stored in it. It has everything from bicycles accessories to soap. People who carry Gamble things come here in trucks and carry them away. We have many new families here who are employed in this warehouse and some who travel out of here to other towns.

Arlene Kieffer

NEIGHBORHOODS

There are so many neighborhoods which I like to visit. The children are always so happy, gay and clean. There are nice homes which look so welcoming with grass and trees and flowers, anything that a person could want.

Still there are other neighborhoods which I would just forget if I could, the dirty buildings endless stairs, dirty sidewalks, and children running wild. I feel sorry for the people living in such a place. I would like to give them a neighborhood like the one in which I live.

Sheila Murphy

IRELAND

If Ireland sank what would float? (Cork)

POLICE AND FIRE DEPARTMENT

The duties of the St. Johns Police force are to give tickets and other penalties for traffic violations, take care of any disorderly conduct on the streets, in dance halls, and in driving cars. They are to investigate break-ins, watch any suspicious character and investigate accidents. In addition the night watchman has to try all store doors after closing hours to see that they are locked.

The police headquarters are at the jail, located at 300 South Clinton Avenue. They receive instructions from the City Managers' office, located in the Municipal Building. The city has an efficient force considering its size. The community also receives considerable protection from the Michigan State Police.

Our city also has a Fire Department which is very useful. There are three fire trucks, one which was just recently purchased. The trucks go to the other villages in this county. The fire departments are very efficient and save the communities many dollars. In case of fire call the water works. The number is 10. When reporting a fire always remember to talk clearly. Do not get excited and hang up.

- - - - Donald Robinson

GIRLS SERVICE SQUAD

The Girls Service Squad is an organization of girls. These girls help the teachers keep paper and other things from the school grounds. We keep people quiet in the halls. We keep people from skipping steps. They help the little children take off their wraps. We see that when all people are in the rooms all the wraps are hung up. Plants and other things that have to be taken care of we see that it is taken care of. If a person is hurt we see that they are taken care of too. In the spring of the year when the ground is muddy, we help keep the little people on the side-walk out of the mud.

- - - - Captain Mary Lou Hammond
- - - - Lieutenant Elaine Myers

The Rotary Club

The National Rotary Club originated in Chicago in 1905, gradually spreading throughout the nation, even into foreign countries. About fifteen years ago the Rotary Club started in St. Johns with a membership of fifteen. Mr. George Hunter was the first president of the Club here. Today Clark Gregory is the president, and the Club has fifty-two members.

The object of the Club is to render community service and help in individual cases in getting money. The Club also pays hospitalization for those who cannot take care of it themselves.

The Club has a classified membership. Each member joins under a certain business and only one man of the same business can become a member. A person desiring to become a member has to be recommended by a member and voted by the Club. The Rotary Club of our city has a large membership and does many nice generous acts for boys and girls in our community.

- - Barbara Belknap

Homes of St. Johns

The city of St. Johns has many nice homes. In the past year many new homes have been built. Others have been remodeled. One of our homes in St. Johns started from a little black shanty. Slowly it grew until it is now a large home. We now have a very lovely nurses' home. The nurses moved into this home in December, 1939. Many of our homes are old homes but very beautiful.

The Churches of St. Johns

St. Johns could really be called the town of many churches. Among them are the Congregational, Methodist, and Episcopal.

The Congregational is a very big and beautiful church. It has a very large congregation and a fine Sunday school.

The Methodist Church was destroyed by fire in 1937, but it is now built over into a beautiful big church.

The Episcopal Church was also destroyed by fire in the 1890's. It was built over and is now a very nice church. It has many activities.

There is also the Catholic Church which is a very good example of architecture. There is also the Catholic School. The church was built in 1908. There is also Adventist, Lutheran, Church of God, Baptist, Free Methodist, which are very lovely churches. St. Johns has many beautiful churches. - - Marilyn Clark

Chamber of Commerce

The history of the Chamber of Commerce is very interesting. It was organized in 1865. The first president was S. S. Walker. The first meetings were held in the Gardner House. The original number of members were twelve. The first officer was Charles Kipp. He was the secretary and the treasurer. The annual dues were three dollars. Now the Chamber of Commerce consists of about eighty members. They have ten meetings a year. They do not have meetings in July or August.

The Chamber of Commerce discusses the problems of the city, and problems concerned with the merchants and professional men. They also discuss problems concerning schools and parks. The members consist of merchants, and professional men of all kinds. The secretary at the present time is Mr. Earl Parks. The president is Dorr Anderson.

This organization is of great help and interest to all people of this city, for their aim to assist the welfare of the people of St. Johns and the surrounding districts. They try to help the rural people and in the past year of 1940, they sponsored the 4-H Fair, and also the Christmas decorations.

- - Liane Seim

The Entertainments of St. Johns

St. Johns has many places for entertainment. One of them is the Clinton Theater. We also have a Public Library and a roller-skating rink. Our City Park is the largest and finest in the vicinity. It has swings and slides for children to play on. It also has a ball diamond. The Tennis Courts are used very much by men and women. In winter we flood the tennis courts for ice-skating. On the Fourth of July they have a large celebration. Then we shoot fireworks. We have band concerts in the summer. We have a football field. We also have tables for picnics. St. Johns has a club for girls in the sixth grade, which is the "Girl Reserves." We have the most entertainment of any place in the county.

PRINCE AND COMPANY STOCK YARDS

Cattle, sheep, pigs, and calves are housed outside of St. Johns and sold as needed by other people. Farmers can buy and sell their stock at the Prince Co. There are two other stock yards in Michigan that are run by the Prince Co.. These yards are located in Lapeer and Gladwin, Mich.

This new industry employs about twenty-five or so people on the regular pay roll and as high as eighty and one hundred on Mondays and Fridays, or auction days. Last year Mr. Prince bought a new truck that is as large as a box car.

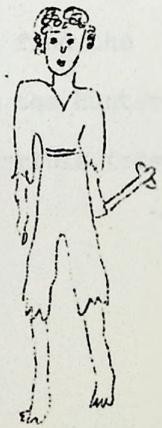
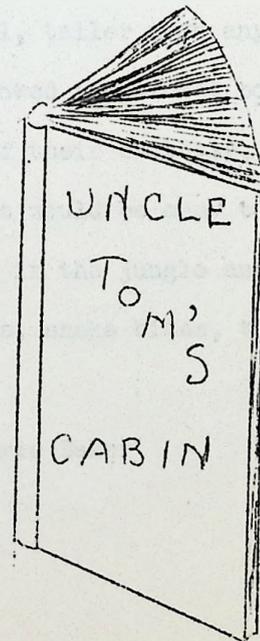
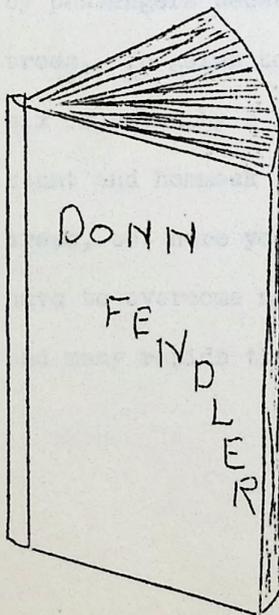
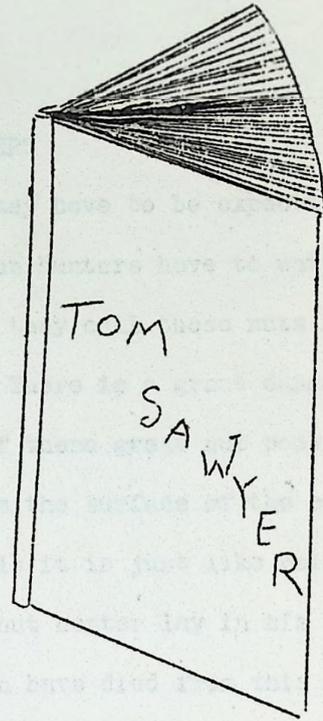
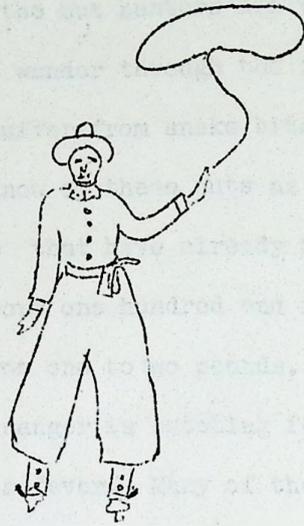
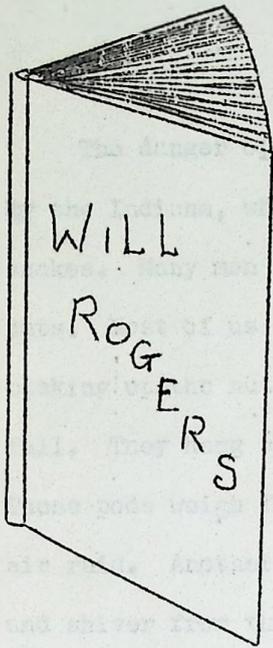
Many new families have been brought to St. Johns since this new enterprise has come. We are glad that it has come.

Wm. Martin

THE STATE JOURNAL

The cubs of St. Johns took a trip to the news office of Lansing. When we went in we saw a man at a counter taking ads for the paper. We went upstairs and saw big presses with print on them. These presses would have a place for a roll under it. This press would press the print on the page. From there we saw, in another room, a machine called the telotype. This machine would print the news just as it came in. It was made so it would run by itself. News would come in, and men at typewriters would copy it down. When the paper is all done, cut, folded, and stamped it is sent down a slide to waiting trucks and news boys who will deliver the paper to our doors.

Dick Fleagle



SHIRLEY M. BURNS
GRADE FIVE

FACTS TAKEN FROM WORLD LETTERS

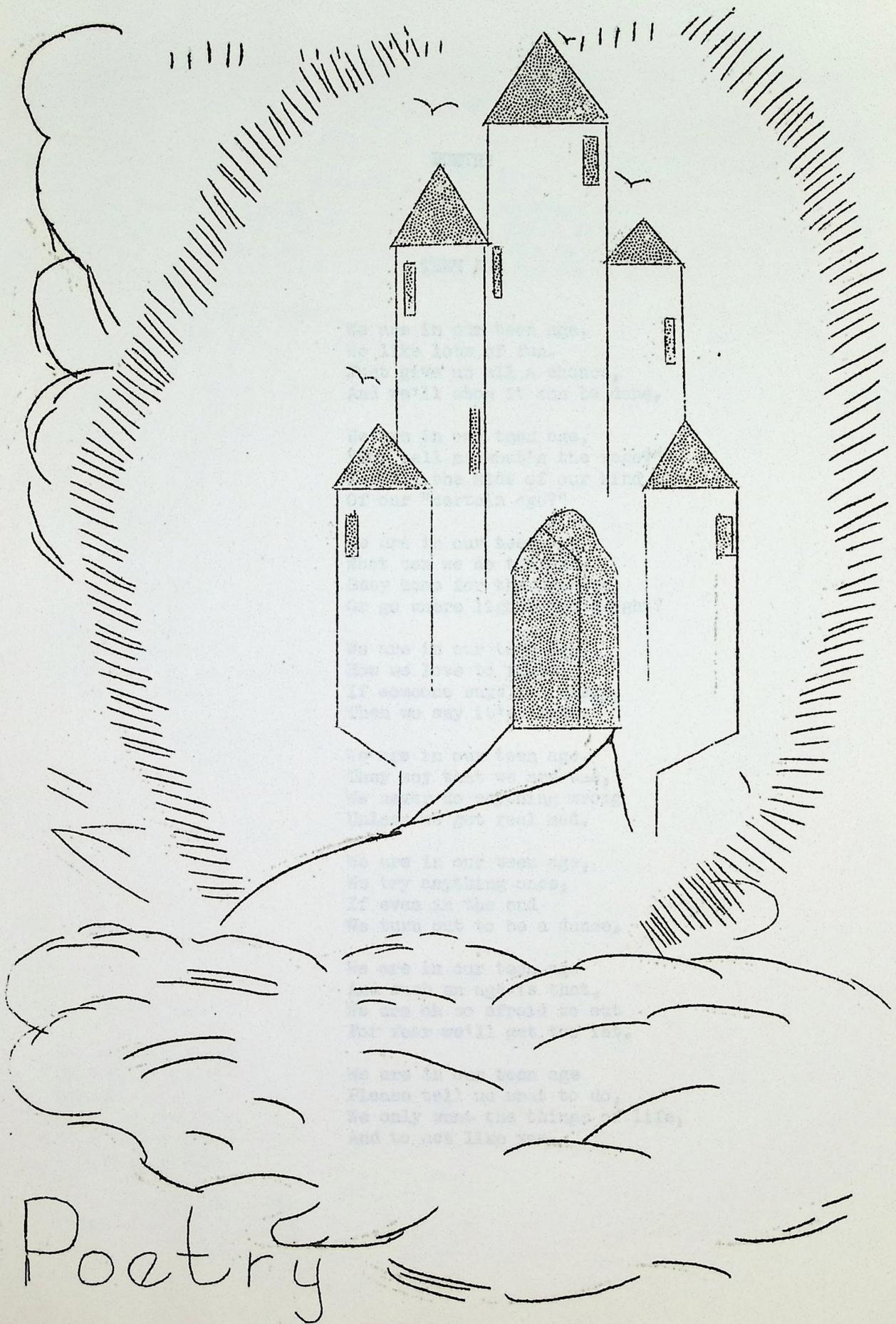
The danger of the nut hunters are very great. They have to be expecting attacks by the Indians, who wander through the forest. The nut hunters have to watch out for snakes. Many men suffer from snake bites. In Brazil they call these nuts Brazil nuts. Most of us know of these nuts as nigger toes. There is a great danger when picking up the nuts that have already fallen. One of these great nut pods might fall. They hang about one hundred and fifty feet from the surface of the earth. These pods weigh from one to two pounds. When one falls it is just like being in an air raid. Another danger is catching fever. Many a nut hunter lay in his hammock and shiver from this fever. Many of the men and women have died from this fever.

-----Mary Lou Hammond

ALL ABOUT BRAZIL NUTS AND HUNTERS

Most of the Brazil nut hunters live in Oriximina, Brazil. It exists solely because it lies at the fork in the Amazon River and because it sends a lot of Brazil nuts to the United States yearly. The Brazil nut trees can be seen from an airplane by passengers because the Brazil nut tree is very tall, taller than any of the other trees. In going to find the trees, the hunters are towed in several boats holding six or seven by a launch. The nut hunters take all of their clothing, which is very scant and hammock in which to sleep. You may think it would be easy to find the trees, but here you are wrong, because they grow deep in the jungle and the hunters have to overcome many hardships such as fierce Indians, snake bites, terrible fevers, and many rapids that are very swift.

-----Marie Baker



Poetry

POETRY

TEEN AGE

We are in our teen age,
We like lots of fun,
Just give us all a chance,
And we'll show it can be done.

We are in our teen age,
"Now tell me what's the rage?"
For all the kids of our kind,
Of our "certain age?"

We are in our teen age,
What can we do tonight,
Stay home for the evening
Or go where lights are bright?

We are in our teen age,
How we love to fight,
If someone says its wrong,
Then we say it's right.

We are in our teen age,
They say that we are bad,
We never do anything wrong
Unless we get real mad.

We are in our teen age,
We try anything once,
If even in the end
We turn out to be a dunce.

We are in our teen age
And such an age is that,
We are oh so afraid to eat
For fear we'll get too fat.

We are in our teen age
Please tell us what to do,
We only want the things of life,
And to act like you.

POEMS

I LOVE YOU

I love you, I love you;
I love you so dear,
I love you, I love you;
So do not fear.

----Phyllis Hyler
Age 11

ROBIN RED BREAST

I am Robin Red Breast;
I hop on your lawn,
I help to make your garden;
I wake you at dawn.

----Phyllis Hyler
Age 11

THE BLUE JAY

I am a blue jay;
I sing all day,
I rob many nests;
I am a very big pest.

----Phyllis Hyler
Age 11

THE FLAG

The flag is here;
With three cheers,
It's red, white, and blue;
I love it true.

----Phyllis Hyler
Age 11

BERT

My name is Bert;
I play in the dirt,
I think it is fun;
When I can run.

----Phyllis Hyler
Age 11

THE WREN

I am a wren;
I am smaller than a hen,
I sing very sweet;
Sometimes I hop in the street.

----Phyllis Hyler
Age 11

OUR FLAG

See our big flag
Up, up, it goes!
Red as a rose,
White as the snow,
Blue as the sky---
Long may it fly!

----Maxine Parson

A SMILE

A visitor knocked on the door and a small boy answered it. The man said, "Where are your mother and father?" The little boy said, "Oh, they was in but now they is out." The visitor exclaimed, "They was in but now they is out! Where is your grammar?" The little boy said, "Oh, she's upstairs."

A RIDDLE

A woman was in a burning building. A man was on the sidewalk and he wanted to save her but the stairs were burned and there were no fire escapes. How can he save her?

ANSWER: The man stared at the woman and the woman stared at the man and between them they made a pair of stairs and the woman walked down them.

----Marie Baker

JOKES

Betty--How did you like the show last night?

John--I thought it was good until my mother told me it wasn't.

Mother--What will we do about our taxes?

Father--Pay them.

Father--Tommy Brown always remembers what he learned at school and tells his father. Why don't you?

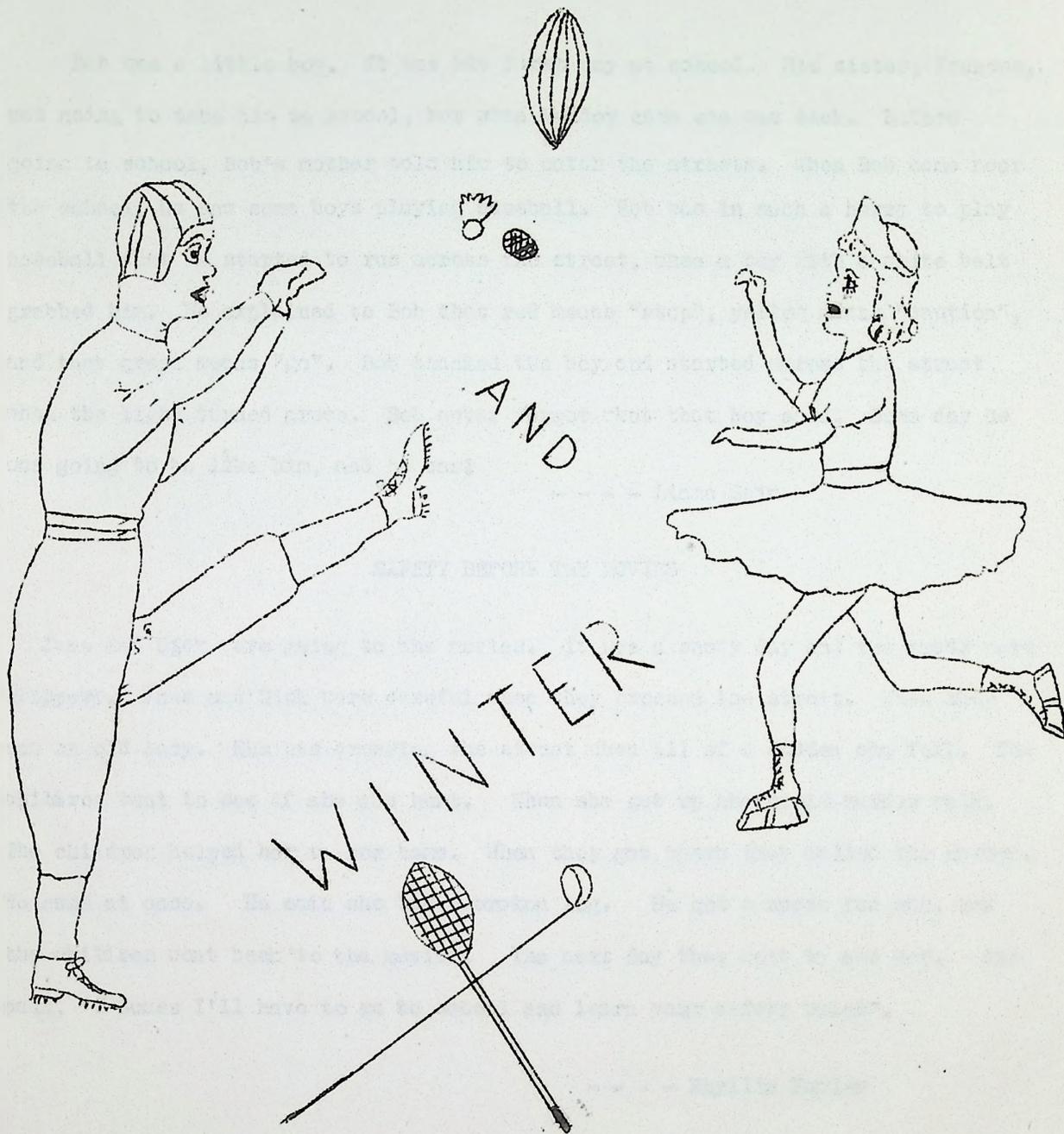
Son--Well, you see, Tommy lives closer to school than I do.

----Joyce Jones

THAT'S THE KIND

Salesman--"There's something wrong with that horn, sir." It doesn't blow."
Uncle George, (thinking of his little nephew), "Wrap it up that's the kind I want."

S U M M E R



S P O R T S

A SAFETY STORY

Bob was a little boy. It was his first day at school. His sister, Frances, was going to take him to school, but when Monday came she was sick. Before going to school, Bob's mother told him to watch the streets. When Bob came near the school, he saw some boys playing baseball. Bob was in such a hurry to play baseball that he started to run across the street, when a boy with a white belt grabbed him. He explained to Bob that red means "stop", yellow means "caution", and that green means "go". Bob thanked the boy and started across the street when the light turned green. Bob never forgot what that boy said. Some day he was going to be like him, and he was!

- - - - Liane Seim

SAFETY BEFORE THE MOVIES

Jane and Dick were going to the movies. It was a snowy day and the roads were slippery. Jane and Dick were careful when they crossed the street. When they saw an old lady. She was crossing the street when all of a sudden she fell. The children went to see if she was hurt. When she got up she could hardly walk. The children helped her to her home. When they got there they called the doctor. He came at once. He said she had a broken leg. He got a nurse for her, and the children went back to the movies. The next day they went to see her. She said, "I Guess I'll have to go to school and learn your safety rules".

- - - - Phyllis Fowler

SAFETY FIRST

One day there was a boy and girl, who wanted to go to town and get some candy. There was no patrol boy to let them across the street safely. So they started to go and didn't look both ways. There was a car coming and hit the boy, but the girl saw the car and jumped out of the way of the car. The boy had a broken leg and a broken arm. They took the boy to the hospital. The girl was very frightened at that moment. She said they hadn't had any lessons in safety so that is why they didn't look both ways. She went the next morning and told her teacher, that she had better teach the boys and girls some safety lessons. From that time on she always looked both ways before she crossed the street.

-----Richard Lance

DO NOT SLIDE IN THE STREET

Once in a little town in the North, there was bunch of boys and girls that were going bob-sled riding to a hill about a mile or two out of town. When they arrived at the hill there was about twenty people there. They got on top of the hill and set their bob-sled firmly on the bank of snow. They all got on. The driver asked them if they were ready. All was ready. One of the boys gave the sled a push and away they went. They were talking as loud as they could. The driver wasn't paying any attention and the sled hit a tree. There wasn't any of them hurt badly, but it pays to be careful, when sliding or any other time.

-----J. E. Crosby

A SAFETY STORY

One day on October 21, 1938, a little girl was crossing the street. Some people were standing nearby. The little girl started across the street. A car was coming. She started to run, but could not make it. The front fender hit her leg; she flew five or six feet and hit the ground hard. The people rushed her to a hospital. The doctor said she had a broken leg and some scratches. The next two years she had a cast on her leg. When the doctor took it off she was more careful.

-----George Lee

THE PATROL SAVED A GIRL

One day when some children were walking to school, they all stopped at the corner but one. The little girl did not stop. A car was coming and the girl did not see it. One of the boys was on the safety patrol. He ran and grabbed the little girl's arm and pulled her to the curb. The girl said that she would not step off the curb till she looked both ways. Then they went on to school. The little girl was careful going home from school after that.

-----Leonard

A SAFETY STORY

Dick and Jane were twins. They were on their way to school. Alice was with them. She is Dick and Jane's little sister. They were walking along on Woodard Avenue. Suddenly Alice let go of their hands and ran on ahead. There was a car coming very fast. She had never had a safety lesson before. This was to be her first day at school. The car struck her from her side. She was badly hurt. She had to be taken to the hospital for two weeks. When she came home she had memorized her safety rules. She was able to go to school her third week after being hit by the car. After she promised to walk between Dick and Jane and not ahead of them. She had learned her lesson in safety.

-----Elizabeth Van De Vusse

A SAFETY STORY

Once there was a little girl. She was in the second grade. Her name was Jean Ann. One day she was going to school. At that school they didn't have patrols to help the children across the streets. She did not look up the street or down the street. She just crossed the street carelessly. She did not see the car that was coming down the street and the car hit her. She was hurt quite badly. Jean Ann was taken to the hospital and had an operation. She was there three weeks. After that she was not a careless little girl.

- - - - Patricia Burke

SAFETY BEFORE SODAS

Connie and Bill were walking along the street when all of a sudden Bill remembered that he had a quarter in his pocket. He asked Connie to have a soda with him. Bill started across the street because the drug-store was on the other side

but Connie pulled him back and said, "No don't cross there, cross at the corner." But Bill said, "The store is nearer from here because it's in the middle of the block and besides I'm hungry." He started across the street, "Stop!" said Connie, but it was too late. A big truck had gone over Bill. The truck stopped and the driver jumped out. A policeman came to the scene and several bystanders ran up. "Is he hurt badly?" said one man, "How did it happen?" said a woman. "Hope he is not hurt badly," said the truck driver. The ambulance soon came and took Bill to the hospital. He had a broken leg and a broken arm. Connie soon came to see Bill and the first thing Bill said was, "I guess I should have gone to the corner." "Yes," said Connie.

- - - - Marilyn Clark

THE TWO FAIRIES AND HOW THEY GOT THEIR NAMES

Once upon a time in a big forest called, the Magic Forest, there lived two little fairies. The fairies names were Careless and Careful. The little fairies lived in a big white palace at the side of Safety Road. It was the main road and ran right straight through the Magic Forest. Now the fairies names were Carless and Careful, because the fairy King named Snow had named them that. This is how they got them.

One day Careful had gone to the store to get some honey and bread for dinner. Careless had gone to visit the Pear Blossom fairies. Careful was going to meet him at the corner. But a big blue bug came along. Careless did not see it but Careful did and pulled him from danger. That's how Careful and Careless the little fairies that lived on Safety Road in the Magic Forest got their names.

- - - - Marie Baker

ANN FINDS A POCKET BOOK

One day when Ann was walking to school she found a pocket book. She picked it up and looked in. There in the pocket she found one dollar and fifty cents, a pencil, a pen, and a piece of paper, but no address. She took it to school and gave it to the teacher. The teacher asked the children if it belonged to any one in the room. When she asked them, one of the boys raised his hand and said that he had lost it coming to school. The teacher gave it to him and he would have given Ann twenty-five cents but she would not take it, so he thanked her kindly and went on with his work.

- - - - J. E. Crosby, Jr.

EVA FINDS A PURSE

Eva was just going down town when she saw a purse laying on the side-walk in front of her. Eva picked it up. She opened the purse and it had the letters R. M. C. in it. There was five dollars in it, too. Eva took the purse to the girl that it belonged to. The girl offered Eva fifty cents, but Eva wouldn't take it. She said she was glad to help somebody.

- - - - Richard Lance

THE BOARD AND THE NAIL

One day the board said to the nail, "I am better than you". "You are not", said the nail, "I am better than you". "You know I am better than you", said the board. Just then the hammer came down and bang! "Ouch", said the nail sticking into the board, "Why did you hit us". "You were fighting", said the hammer. "We were fighting over which was the best", said the nail. "Why we are all better", said the hammer. After that they never quarrelled over which was the better.

THE ST. LAWRENCE SEAWAY

In Washington, D. C., Congress is talking about the St. Lawrence River. Our room is also very much interested in the river.

We are going to make a movie of our study of the St. Lawrence Seaway. Congress is going to decide whether to make the seaway bigger or not. If the St. Lawrence is enlarged the big steamers will come in from the Atlantic Ocean and go down the St. Lawrence to the International Rapids (where you would board a smaller steamer, for the water is only fourteen feet deep) and into Lake Ontario through the Welland Canal into Lake Erie, up the Detroit river, up the St. Clair river into Lake Huron, through Sault Ste. Marie, through the St. Mary's River into Lake Superior and to Duluth on Lake Superior.

It will cost \$500,000,000 and will take eight or nine years to build. We hope that Congress will soon pass the bill so the seaway can be built. It will help the trade for St. Johns, very much.

A CAT WITH NINE LIVES

Life number one: When I woke up this morning I was hungry. So I decided to go down to the river to catch some fish. While I was there some boys pushed me in. GOOD BY LIFE NUMBER ONE.

Life number two: After being drowned I shall have to be more careful now. This afternoon I was playing with my sister Tabby. All of a sudden a dog came around the corner. We began to fight. The dog won. GOOD BY LIFE NUMBER TWO.

Life number three: This morning when I was drinking my milk, it tasted funny. Pretty soon I began to feel dizzy, then I felt no more. GOOD BY LIFE NUMBER THREE.

Life number four: I still feel a little dizzy. This morning cook said she was sorry and then she stepped on me. So now I'll have to say good by to life number four.

Life number five: "Hello everybody. How are you?" Tonight I'm going to a concert to play my violin. On my way I fell in a hole. GOOD BY LIFE NUMBER FIVE.

Life number six: Today I am going on a hike. Miss Passyfoot said that we should be careful. When we got to a creek I decided to go wading. When I walked in I got caught in the quicksand. GOOD BY LIFE NUMBER SIX.

Life number seven: Today I went to Sunday school. On my way a car ran over me. GOOD BY LIFE NUMBER SEVEN.

Life number eight: Today I went to a party. When I was there the house burned down. I'll be careful now because I have only one more life. GOOD BY LIFE NUMBER EIGHT.

By-----

George Lee
Marilyn Clark
Phyllis Fowler

BERRY PAWS

Berry Paws is a fat grey cat. The first time Berry Paws opened his eyes he saw four little balls of fur beside him. They were his four sisters. Berry Paws has had many short but thrilling adventures. Among them he can remember being shut down in a coal mine all night and being half drown in the icy river, but the story he likes best to tell is the time he was lost. This is the story he told; I was let out doors and I saw the laundry truck out in front of the house. I was tired because the night before I was up trying to catch a mouse. So I jumped on a big pile of clothes and fell asleep. The next thing I knew I was riding along on a bumpy road. I looked out and saw I was in the country. I jumped out of the truck and walked along the road. After three days and nights of terrible adventures I returned home. When I got home I found that my sister Tabby had three kittens. My how proud Uncle Berry Paws was.

OLD MELON BLACK JOE

One day a boy with black black skin was in a watermelon field when he saw a farmer running toward him with a pitch fork. It was farmer John. The little boy started to run. The boy came to a hole and jumped into it. When the farmer pulled him out he said "I'm in the middle ages and my name is Old Melon Black Joe." So that is how Old Melon Black Joe got his name.

-- Billy Shipley

THE BLACKBOARD AND THE CHALK

"I'm better than you are," said the blackboard to the chalk. "No your not," replied the chalk, "I am". "Ha, Ha," chuckled the blackboard. "Why, if I were not on this earth what would become of you?" said the blackboard. "I'm still better than you are", said the chalk. So here we leave the blackboard and the chalk to argue it out. Which do you think is the better?

---Phyllis Fowler

SUE AND THE PURSE

It was Sue's birthday. She was walking on the side-walk, when she suddenly saw something on the side-walk. It was a purse. Then she wondered if it had a name in it. She looked. There was a name in it. She looked the second time. Sue could hardly believe her eyes. It was her name. It said, "Happy Birthday, to Sue from Uncle Tom."

- - - - Phyllis Hyler

JANE'S FIRST SCHOOL DAY

It was a bright windy September morning and it was Jane's first school day. Peggy, her older sister, had planned to take her to school. But the night before, Peggy had become ill. Father had the car and Mother had her washing to do. But Jane must go to school. Before she started for school, her mother told her to be careful when crossing the street. One the way to school, Jane met her best friend, Priscilla. Alas! Priscilla stuck up her nose and went on. Jane watching Priscilla walked between two cars and into the street. But good enough, the car coming along saw her. Jane very much frightened, fell on her knees and started to cry. And so the bright windy day ended up with a very nice soda.

- - - - Barbara

The Secret Panel

One morning Jack Borden woke up. He noticed that his clothes were arranged differently and not like he had left them. When he went down for Breakfast he asked his mother if she had been in his room. She said that she had not. He said, "That's funny, my clothes were arranged differently. When Jack went out to play he saw something. There under the porch he saw an opening in the wall. He ran and called his playmates together. Then he sneaked in to the house and got his father's guns. There were three of them. John Stewart took one, Bobby Light took one, and Jack took the other one. The others had gotten clubs. Jack took the lead. When they all were inside, Jack took out some candles and two flashlights. They were about to light them, when they heard footsteps. They found a side tunnel so they went inside to wait for the person to come. In a few minutes a light came into view. Jack stepped out in front of him. The boy was frightened. Jack asked him what his name was. He said, "Junior." Then he asked where he has been. In the house above replied the boy. "What were you doing there?" "I was fixing the boys clothes differently." Jack said, "What's wrong with my clothes." After a while Junior said lets be friends. "Okay under one condition. "What's that? Tell me where the secret door is to my house and to your house." He showed Jack where they were and they were all friends after that.

GETTING OFF A BUS

One day I was riding on a bus. A lady was going to get off. She was talking to the bus driver. She stopped out of the bus backwards. A car was coming. The car struck her. She was not seriously injured, but she was taken to the hospital.

THE DOG AND THE CAT

One day Jack's dog named Spot was walking down the street. He did not know that a new neighbor had moved in and they had a cat. The cat's name was Paw-Paw and she liked to fight. One day Paw-Paw saw Spot. She ran right over to him and right away she started to fight. Spot picked her up and took her home. Paw-Paw was kicking but Spot kept right on. After that Paw-Paw liked everyone.

SENDING BUNDLES BY AIR

The United States will set up a new air line. Strato planes will fly over the Rockies. It will save passengers two hours flying time. It will cut off 225 miles.

United States is also building a new Super mainliner. It is the largest plane in the world. It will carry 42 passengers and will cruise at 225 miles an hour. Twenty of these big liners are being built at the Douglas plant in California for the United States airlines. You will be able to fly from coast to coast in $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

MR. POTTS AND CORKY

One day Mr. Potts was making a kite. He said that he was the best kite maker and the best kite flyer in his neighborhood. One day he went out to fly his kite. He got it up quite a distance when he stumbled over a stone. He was all bandaged up in white cloth for a long, long time. He was not so braggish after that.

WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO BE

I would like to be an airplane pilot and drive an airplane. I like to draw airplanes and read about them.

My mother, father, and grandfather are farmers. I think I would like to be a farmer, too, but I can't be both.

My mother wants me to be a druggist and have a drug store with ice cream in it. Then you see any time she wanted some ice cream she could come to the store and get it free.

By-----

Clara Lee
Norman E. Tatroe
Walter Kieffer
Clair Irish
J. E. Crosby, Jr.

WHAT IS IT?

What has a mouth but never talks, always runs and never walks, what is it?
(A river)

LETTERS OF A BUFFALO

Dear Father Buffalo:

Yesterday I say a lion that went across the field. I mean that lion that bites. He came along and took a piece of brains away from me. I'm not thinking very well. I ran into a tree this morning.

Your buffalo friend,
Buf-you-down

Dear Buf-you-down:

I'm sorry that you are so dumb. When I see you again I will have to take you to the hospital. You will have to have X-Rays and see what is the matter. I want to tell you something now. Don't bunt the doctor. Hurry up home.

Your father,
Bunt

Dear Father Buffalo:

I don't want to go to the doctor. And I'm goint to bunt the doctor. Just see if I don't. Well don't get angry. I shall be home tomorrow.

Your child,
Buf-you-down

Dear Buf-you-down:

You're going to the doctor if you bunt. If you bunt the doctor, I'll bunt you. Just see if I don't. I'll put a chain around your neck. Just see if I don't.

Your father,
Bunt

-----Duane Smith

LETTERS OF A RABBIT

Dear Master:

I ran away and I saw a dog. He chased me to a hole in the ground. I ran out the back of the hole and ran away from the dog and came home. But the dog had found me again and he bit my leg and broke it. Oh, dear master, I'm sorry I ran away.

Your friend,
Billy Rabbit

Dear Billy:

We are missing you. Your mother and I are thinking of you. When I bought some carrots from farmer Brown's field, your mother wouldn't eat any of them. I wish you would come home and eat some. That is, if you can find your way home.

Your master,
Joey

Dear Master:

I cannot find my way home. I have a broken leg and I'm more than ten miles from home. I cannot hop all the way. I'm at the north pole.

Your friend,
Billy

Dear Billy:

I will hunt for you in the morning. It is getting dark and we have to go to bed. It is a long way to the north pole.

Your friend,
Joey

-----Dick Kieffer

LETTERS OF A PIG

Dear Mamma Pig:

I have had a barrel of corn, apples and everything else you could think of. I chewed the door to get in my master's house to get the food. He was so mad at me that he grabbed me and pushed me down in the cellar. I fell in the coal. When I got out I was black. I guess I started up the stairs, but the door was shut. I am sorry I left the barnyard. The house was getting cold so the farmer had to open the cellar door because the furnace was down in the cellar. I ran through the house and broke the door down. I am coming to the barnyard now.

Porky pig,
Wee Wee

Dear Porky:

I was very glad to hear from you, but am sorry to hear that you are so naughty. We had a party just as good as you had. I am afraid you are going to get a spanking from your father. Why does it take you so long to come home? Well here comes father to eat, so I am signing off.

Your mother,
Pinky Pig

Dear Mamma Pinky:

You asked me why it takes me so long to get home. Well it's like this. When I started out for the barnyard, I found that I did not know where to go. I thought about the way I should go--north, south, west, or east, but I did not know. I took the road that led to the east. At night I found that I was lost because the road came to a dead end. In the morning I started back to the place where I started from. Chatterer the squirrel said I should go north. So I went north. He said that it took a long time to get back to the barnyard. Well I have to start hunting for a sleeping place. So good night--ho hum!

Porky pig,
Wee Wee

Dear Porky:

Your father says if you weren't so lazy you would have been here long ago. I think he is wrong because he is asleep right now. Your little boy friend is sick. He caught the mumps. When you get home you will probably have them, too. We are having a corn for dinner and does it smell good. Oh! Oh! The corn is boiling over. I'd better hurry and catch it.

Your mother

-----Marilyn Stone

LETTERS OF A CAT

Dear Mother Cat:

I am out in the country by the big yellow houses. And I just have been down to the creek to catch a fish. But fell in and got a death of cold. I am in bed now. I am in an old barn. The other day I got out of bed.

I am coming home.

Your friend,
Puss Cat

-----Jean Hammond

Dear Puss Cat:

I got your letter. I am sorry you fell in the creek. We will have a big dinner. I want to tell you what happened. Your brother is lost, too. But the other day I got a letter from him. He is by the big river. I am going to get him, because he does not know the way home.

Your friend,
Mother Cat

-----Jean Hammond

Dear Mother Cat:

I told you I would come home the other day. And I said I was by the big yellow houses. But the other day Mr. Brown's dog chased me about a mile from town. I thought that I could make it when I told you that I would come home the other day. If the dog does not chase me, I think that I will be home the day after tomorrow.

Your friend,
Puss Cat

-----Jean Hammond

Dear Puss Cat:

I will be waiting for you the day after tomorrow. I will try to go to the big river and catch some fish. We will have a fish dinner. Your brother will be home. I hope that you will both be home at the same time. I was going to go after your brother just when the mail man came.

Your friend,
Mother Cat

-----Jean Hammond

LETTERS OF A MOTHER CAT

Dear Master:

I am watching a mouse now. I have ten babies. They all are cute. Their eyes will soon be open. They are in the barn now in the hay. Good! Here comes the mouse now. I am going to give it to my babies.

Yours truly,
Mother Cat

Dear Mother Cat:

I hope that you will be home. They are a lot of mice at home. Write back to me when the babies get their eyes open.

Yours truly,
Your Master

Dear Master:

The babies eyes are open. I was right. They are cute. I am homesick. Will you come after me? I am at Star Street and house 109.

Yours truly,
Mother Cat

Dear Mother Cat:

I will come after you. Be ready and get your babies ready. I will come after you at two o'clock. And there are a lot of mice yet.

Yours truly,
Your Master

-----Sally Smith

LETTERS OF A MOUSE

Dear Mr. Frog:

Yesterday as I was walking down the street, I happened to pass a big barn. Behind it I saw your nephews fighting. At first I thought I would put a stop to it. Then I decided to stay and see the finish. Pretty soon it broke up. If your nephew, Johnny Toad has a black eye--beg pardon. I think it was Peter Lizard, you will know what happened.

Yours very truly,
Jerry Mouse

Dear Mr. Mouse:

It was Peter who had the black eye. I have been trying to get him to tell me what happened. He will not! But now I know. He also has a big scratch on his face. Thank you for writing me. My family are very well.

Your friend,
Mr. Frog

Dear Mr. Frog:

I am not feeling very well. Maybe you did not know it, but I broke my leg--that is I think so. I got my leg caught in a trap. Mr. White Rat got me out. I once did him a favor, and that is his way of paying me back. I know you are a good doctor and I want you to examine me. Please come.

Yours sincerely,
Jerry Mouse

Dear Jerry Mouse:

I do not think I am a very good doctor. But I will do what I can for you. I hope you have not got a broken leg. Right now I have a sore throat. I am getting hoarser than I really am. Now I will have to be signing off.

Yours truly,
Mr. Frog

P. S. I'm on my way now.

-----Dean Wakefield

WHAT HAVE I SEEN?

It was the oldest inn in Boston, having been built in 1732 or thereabouts. It was so old it couldn't exactly remember when it was finished.

"I have seen many things," mused the Old Inn, "Washington, Hamilton and many others have come here. I have seen many things happen too. Among the most amusing was the "Boston Tea Party." Oh yes, I've seen a lot an awful lot."

Just as he got through with these thoughts a man and child entered the front door.

"Good afternoon, I'd like a room here."

"Where would you like it located?" asked the aged clerk.

"On the first floor if you please. You see it is hard for me to climb stairs," replied the old gentleman.

"Then sign your name here and after it put 'and child'," directed the clerk.

"My, what an interesting old gentleman and what a charming child," thought the old inn.

The old gentleman told the child to come along and together, the child helping the old gentleman, they made their way to a room on the first floor of the old hotel.

After about an hour the child emerged again. "My, but this a queer place," he said, "Tell me something about it."

I had been called a queer place before, so I did not mind too much.

I'll never forget the first time someone said I was queer. I was so hurt I could have caved in and never would have known it.

The child spoke again, "What is your name?"

"Mr. Galloway," replied the clerk, "Is your grandfather sleeping?"

"Oh," and the child looked dismayed, "He isn't my grandfather. He picked me up from the road."

"Tommy," called the old gentleman, "come here," and the child disappeared into the room.

A few minutes later the two came out again.

"I wish to leave as soon as I can get my things together. How much do I owe you?"

"About fifty cents I guess. I'll cross your name off," so saying he opened the register book.

"I shall be out in a few minutes."

When he emerged again the clerk looked at him rather sharp, "Say did you sign your real name here?"

"Why certainly," and the old gentleman looked puzzled.

"Floyd Horace, don't you recognize me?"

"Richard Galloway, I didn't know you."

And the two spent at least three hours talking over old times.

Oh, yes, I've seen many things.

IN THE MEADOW

Down in a meadow was a big red bull, he eats and eats and he never gets full.
What is he? (Threshing machine)

By J. E. Crosby, Jr.

A PLACE I HAVE SEEN

This summer when I visited my aunt and uncle in Tiffin, Ohio they took me to see the Blue Hole which is just a few miles from Sandusky. It was an Indian Medicine Camp. They drank the crystal water. The Indian village was destroyed by an English army. The depth of the Blue Hole is unknown. You can see down about 50 or 60 feet. It keeps a temperature of 48 degrees winter and summer. It is not changed by flood or dry weather. The amount of water flowing from this wonderful spring is seven million gallons daily, enough water to supply a city of 75,000 people. There is not oxygen in the water and fish will not live in the water from the spring until it gets air in it by passing over water wheels. The park is beautiful and is sometimes called a Fairy Land.

---Leonard Puetz

Fun Up North

This week end in going up North it seemed old-fashioned. We went to Stanton. In the next paragraph I will tell you about it.

When people first went to Stanton they had to cut down trees the same as they did everywhere. When they cut down those trees about the same time they were making stump fences. Stump fences were very popular. Even today you see many stump fences. Stump fences are all around Stanton. They are stumps of trees. They are like vines only stronger.

When I got home I was very tired. It had been a very long day.

---Joyce Jones