

K

KOBE AMERICAN SCHOOL

神戸学院

A

S S COOP

1948

KOBE AMERICAN SCHOOL

1949

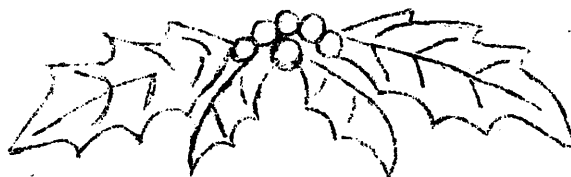
CHRISTMAS

Oh how I love that Christmas day,  
For it is only three days away.  
All stacked under the Christmas tree  
Are lots of presents for you and me.



Santa comes in the mid of the night.  
He travels with all his might  
To reach the little boys and girls,  
Boys with crew-cuts and girls with curls.

By Tom Bartholomew



MERRY CHRISTMAS! HAPPY NEW YEAR!

E. S. S.  
C. F.  
KOBE UNIV.

### KINDERGARTEN

The Kindergarten Class has been working very hard to decorate the room for Christmas.

We have made many pretty things, some of which we hope to see on the school tree.

Some of us have very sweet voices. We like to sing our carols. Some of us are good artists. We are making a Christmas mural. Some of us are good dancers. We like to pretend we are Christmas fairies and brownies.

All of us are having fun. We think Christmas time is the best time of the year.

### FIRST GRADE

Miss O'Connell

With Christmas almost here, we have been very busy decorating our room. We made chains to string from light to light. Our windows look very pretty with our Christmas candles.

We decided to build a fireplace out of an old wooden box. After putting brick crepe paper around it, we made a mantelpiece and hung stockings.

We had a small Christmas play in our room. We invited the Kindergarten and the other first grade to see the play.

In number work, we have been working on a calendar for December. Kay Hustad drew a picture of the manger scene to go above the calendar. Each week a new child records the date and weather.

Our room had six birthday people for December. Those having birthdays were Kay Hustad, Richard Willard, Salatha Clark, Eugene Pearson, Eldlee Alexander, and Sharon Varzaly.

### FIRST GRADE

Miss Neustadt

We have been busy, busy people—just as busy as Santa's elves. We have been making such nice pictures about Christmas: Santa Claus and his reindeer, toys, Christmas wreaths, and many, many more things.

Gary and Brenda brought two Christmas trees. Most all the boys and girls brought fancy and shining balls, balls, and tinsel to decorate the trees. What fun it was for  
(See page 3, column 1)

### SECOND GRADE

We have been making Christmas presents for our mothers and fathers.

There are three new second graders: Jeri Abel, Mary Jansen, and John Beck.

In science we've learned how plants and animals get ready for winter.

We brought plants to school so we could study about them.

Some of us have started to read Down Our Street by Arthur I. Gates.

### THIRD GRADE

We are having fun on the playground with our new balls and bat. We think we are better sports and can play ball better.

We have made pictures about Christmas songs and are busy making things for our room.

John Trollinger, Kin Piland, Barbara Neal, and Donald Laferriere gave us a stick puppet play about Christmas.

Two of our group, Rodney Peach and John Trollinger, act as safety patrols for the kindergarten room.

We have been reading about pioneer children of long ago. The children we read about in Wide Wings are brave and good helpers.

Miss Disler's third grade at Oak Ridge, Tennessee has written our teacher that her boys and girls would like to write us. It will be fun to get mail from them.

### FOURTH GRADE

We are now learning to do the higher multiplication tables. We are trying to climb the ladder. We have multiplication problems.

We are now learning to do the division tables. We are trying our best to get a 100 in them.

In history we are studying about the early Babylonians and their way of learning to read and write.

We have something new in our room. We have a baseball, a bat, football, and a volleyball. We play baseball with the fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth grades. We  
(See page 3, column 2)

### FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES

The last few days we have been trying to make our room attractive for Christmas. We have a Christmas tree and are bringing in things to decorate it. We have been making angels, choir boys, stars, and have been arranging pine boughs around the room.

A few days ago the fifth and sixth grade spatter painted Christmas designs. They are very attractive.

We have just finished making the pool for our terrarium. The turtles have had a wonderful time in the pool. When we looked in our terrarium a few days ago, we saw our smallest turtle hibernating.

In history the sixth grade is studying the Greek Cities of Long Ago. We are finding out the differences between the Athenians and the Spartans.

The fifth grade is studying about the Thirteen Growing Colonies.

Three girls, Johanna Trannell, Mary Anne Jacobs, and Nancy Betterton, are giving a puppet show entitled "Christmas Time". Nancy Betterton wrote the play. The girls have finished making the puppets.

Jeanette Stafford

(Continued from page 2, column 1)  
all of us to trim these trees!

We have been telling Christmas stories. Some of them are true stories and some are good make-believe ones. How we like to hear and tell these stories!

Christmas songs are the best of all the songs, say all the boys and girls. Our favorite ones are about Santa Claus. We like the one "Up On the Housetop", "Jolly Old St. Nicholas", and "Santa Claus is Coming to Town."

We love to sing the Christmas Carols. We will sing "Away in a Manger" for the big school program on Friday.

Freddy Bushover is the new boy in our room. Freddy hasn't been in Japan very long. He came here on the "U.S.A.T. E.D. Patrick". He told all of us about the good time he had on this big ship.

We like having you in our room, Freddy. We hope you'll like Kobe.

### SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES

Every six weeks we have tests over what we have had. They usually pop up during class.

The seventh and eighth grades received seven new maps on Monday, November 28. In geography class it is interesting to use the maps to locate people and places.

We have been going to practice Christmas Carols in chorus every day. Miss Moses, our teacher, teaches us many new songs that we enjoy.

The seventh grade is reading the exciting book of "Lorna Doone".

The eighth grade is reading the interesting story of "Paul Bunyan of the Great Northwoods". It is fiction and very funny. It is about a giant who could cross the Atlantic Ocean in a few steps and do many other untrue things.

The eighth grade has also read "Snowbound". It is a poem which is good for this season.

Our room is decorated for Christmas. Everybody helped and we had a gay time.

Here is some more about our pupils.

Edward Gatchell in the seventh grade was born in Medfield, Massachusetts. When six and a half, he moved to Florida for a stay of one and a half years. Later he went back to his home town. He went to Newfoundland to visit his grandmother for about one year. Then he went back to Massachusetts to get ready to come here. He is now living in Rokko Heights, Japan.

Danond Halmond is in the eighth grade. He was born in Tallahassee, Florida. From there he moved to Quincy, Florida. After residing there, he moved to Chicago. He had an interesting stay there but later moved to Montana. Danond is now here for a period of three more years.

News Editor,  
Muriel Briggs

(Continued from page 2, column 2)  
have lots of fun.

Buddy is in charge of the ball and bat. Rodney is in charge of the football. Terry is in charge of the volleyball.

Frances Jean Dohr  
and Buddy Rein

\*\*\*\*\*  
CREATIVE WORK  
\*\*\*\*\*

The Popular Elf

Once there was an elf who had lots of company. He had so much company that he didn't have enough chairs. He flew to the houses of children who had lost some teeth, and took those teeth from under the pillows. He then put money under the pillows because he wouldn't take the teeth without paying for them. He took the teeth home and used them as chairs for his friends.

Nancy Tolbert  
Grade One

Christmas and Santa

Christmas will be coming  
Santa will be here  
All the little children will cheer,  
cheer, cheer  
One cheer for Santa  
One cheer for the tree  
One for the presents for you and me.  
I can see the presents for us  
So come, make no fuss  
We will have some tea  
Beside the Christmas tree.

Geraldine Knox  
Grade Six

Christmas

Santa Claus is coming soon,  
So all the children say,  
"We must be good little girls and  
boys  
Or all we'll get is hay.  
We'll eat our lunch and go to  
sleep  
and be polite to others.  
So old St. Nick will come right in  
With gifts for sisters and brothers."

Grade One,  
Miss O'Connell's room

Christmas

Christmas is a joyous time  
With gay bells ringing clear,  
With ornaments and holly wreaths  
I think its the best time of year.  
  
Christmas is a jolly time  
When Santa comes around,  
He leaves his gifts inside the house  
Then goes with many a bound.

Leslie Tuttle  
Grade Five

The Sandman

One day we were outside playing. We played hide-and-go-seek. Something happened to me. I was running. I fell down in the sand. When I got up I sure looked funny. I had sand all over my face. They called me the sandman.

Butch Kolodziejczak  
Grade Two

Santa Claus's Christmas

On Christmas morning when Santa Claus comes home from his trip around the world, he says to Mrs. Santa Claus, "Good Morning. How glad I am that I am home again!"  
Then he says, "Where is my breakfast and my coffee?"  
He eats his breakfast and drinks his coffee. "Are the children all right?" he asks.  
"Yes", answers Mrs. Santa Claus, "they are fine."  
Santa Claus rests all day and then he goes to bed.

Carol Ann Tuttle  
Grade Three

Life in Babylonia

I am a girl in Babylonia. My father is a rich nobleman. He is our great King Nebuchadnezzar's favorite subject.

My home is made of dried clay and richly decorated with tapestries, fine linens, and brocade which my father bought from the merchants who just came back from Egypt.

It is time for me to get ready for school. I tell my maid to hurry or I will be late and the priest, our teacher, will give me a bad mark.

There are two more boys and girls in the class. Our school is on the east side of the temple. It is very hard to make the three hundred signs which we use to write with. Our teacher has made new tablets for the day's work. We must practice tirelessly the endless rows of letters, but our teacher says that "He who shall excel in tablet-writing, shall shine like the sun." So I shall

(See page 5, column 1)

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C R E A T I V E        W O R K  
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WHAT WE ARE DOING IN HISTORY

MY PETS

In history, we are studying about the Babylonians. The Babylonians live near Egypt. We have already studied about Egypt.

The Babylonians did not have paper, but tablets. They use clay tablets. They carry a bowl of clay around with them. When they want to write, they take out a handful of clay and shape it into a tablet. Instead of pencils they have a sharp piece of wood. When the clay is soft, they take the stick and write.

When they want to read a book, they don't have the book put together like ours, but have lots of tablets. Think of taking home a basket full of clay tablets to read.

Children learning to read and write must have had an awful time because the Babylonians did not have an alphabet of twenty-six letters, but used signs. They had about three or four hundred signs. I guess it was about as hard to learn to read as it was to learn to write.

Carol Briggs,  
Grade Four

(Continued from page 4)

go on for I want to get a good mark.

It is time to go home now, and my slave is here to meet me. I stop at the house of my friend to see how her flowers are growing. They are very rare because her father bought them in Egypt. Our house is near the mountain built by our king for his wife. She came from the mountains and doesn't like the flat cuntry of Babylonia.

I must hurry for my father said he would take me for a ride through the city streets. As I come to the gate, my father is waiting. I gave my slave my clay tablets and ran to the chariot. My father gave me a smile as I got in.

I love to ride in the chariot on cool nights with my father. As we ride through the marketplace, the shops are closing. There are many merchants selling beautiful rugs, bags of leather, jewelry, and copper jars. As we  
(See column 2)

White mice aren't the best pets to have around. Mine is just a discomfortable little pest. He gets into my glue and chews up all my wood. One time he took some string and wrapped it around himself, trying to make a house. At night he starts chewing and grinding his teeth on his cage, making a lot of noise. Sometimes I have to let him on the floor, but then he starts in on my slippers. Don't get any ideas about mice for pets because you are inviting trouble.

Edward Getchell,  
Grade Seven

(Continued from column 1)

come to a corner and turn, there is a crowd talking to a weary looking man who has just returned from Egypt. Father cracks the whip and the horses plunge through the crowd scattering people everywhere.

We are now passing the temple of the sun god, the huts of the king's slaves, and the gardens of the king's wife. There she is now on the top hill.

Look! Mother is at the door to greet us.

After a dinner of grapes, olives, bread, cheese, and wine, I will study my lessons for tomorrow.

As I walk across the patio to my room, a cool breeze stirs the palm trees and flowers. I am very tired and will be glad to drop to sleep in the depths of my white linen bed.

Johanna Trammell  
Grade Six

CHRISTMAS PARTY

The children of Kobe American School are looking forward to a Christmas Party.

"You better watch out,  
You better not pout,  
You better not cry,  
I'm telling you why,  
Santa Claus is coming to town."

Assistant Editor  
Ella Mae Dohr

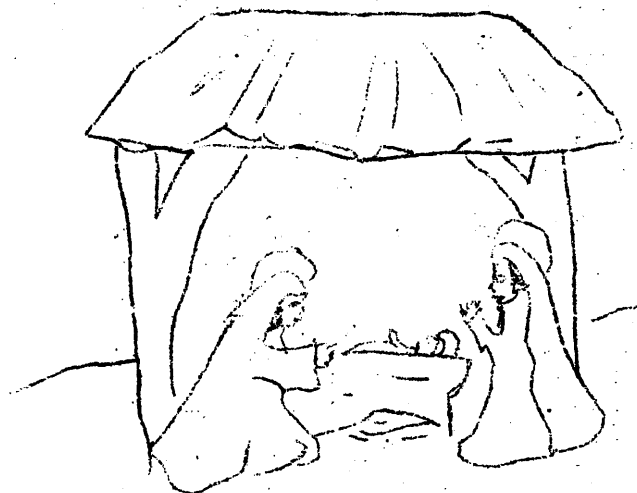
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CREATIVE ART  
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Charlene Gross  
Grade Two



Mary Jacobs  
Grade Six



Leslie Tuttle  
Grade Five

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S E R I A L

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S P A C E   E X P L O R E R S

(The story so far)

Private Will James, Captain Fred Thomas, Doctor Bullwinkle and I have arrived on mars in a rocket ship after 36 hours of travel. We had been exploring and were returning to the rocket when Captain Thomas disappeared from view.

Chapter II

We rushed to the spot where Captain Thomas had last been seen, but no trace of what had happened to him could be sighted.

After searching for an hour, we sadly turned toward the rocket.

It was gone!!!!

All searched madly until exhausted, but like before no trace of what had happened could be found.

Since we only had air for two days with us, we decided not to waste a minute but to continue looking.

Suddenly the ground on which we were standing started sinking. We tried to escape but couldn't. A gas started hissing into our chamber. It penetrated our space-suits.

I tried to keep awake but I couldn't-----

I regained consciousness slowly like awaking from a deep sleep. I opened my eyes and looked about me.

I was lying on a big bed with my friends asleep beside me. Amazing as it sounds, our space suits were off. The air we were breathing smelled sweet and clear.

One by one my friends awakened. We sat on the edge of the bed and talked.

About a half hour later, a door opened and for the first time we beheld a Mars Man.

The Mars Man was about six feet high and looked much like us except he had a long black tail and huge muscles. In his hand he held a nasty looking gun.

He stood looking at us for a moment and then said, "Welcome to Mars, earthmen," in English.

"Where," exclaimed Doctor Bullwinkle, in surprise, "did you learn to speak our language?"

"We of Mars are great scientists," replied the Mars Man. "We (See column 2)

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W I S E   S A Y I N G S

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"Fair exchange is no robbery."  
---John Heywood, Proverbs

"I would rather be right than president."  
---Henry Clay

"Praise makes good men better and bad men worse."  
---Thomas Fuller

Kenneth Gatchell

(Continued from column 1)  
have studied earth for many years through powerful telescopes. We have learned your language by picking up your short wave radio broadcasts with powerful receivers. We have studied you, your people, and your history. We probably know more about you than you do yourself."

As he motioned with his gun, I asked, "What are you going to do with us?"

"I will take you to our king," replied the Mars Man. "Follow Me."

We did as told. The Mars Man, whose name was Luthorenontidontio, (Mack for short) led us through an intricate system of passageways into a huge, brightly colored hall. We stopped before a great door and black spoke to the guard in their own language. The guard answered and opened the door.

We were ushered into a huge room enclosed from above by a dome. The walls were hung with beautifully colored tapestry. The pillars and floors were made of gold and silver. The inside of the dome was covered with beautiful paintings. In the middle of the room was a pool of crystal clear water. Across the pool sat the king and his council.

(See page 8, column 2)


W H O   S A I D   T H I S ?

Did you get the correct answer to the last "WHO SAID THIS"? Well, it was General George Patton. See if you can answer this one:

"I came through and I shall return."

(See next issue of K.A.S. Scoop for correct answer.)

Jack Hayson

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**P O E T R Y C O R N E R**  
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**A REAL SANTA CLAUS**  
 Frank Dempster Sherman

Santa Claus, I hang for you,  
 By the mantel, stockings two:  
 One for me and one to go  
 To another boy I know.

There's a chimney in the town  
 You have never traveled down,  
 Should you chance to enter there  
 You would find a room all bare.  
 Not a stocking would you spy,  
 Matters not how you might try,  
 And the shoes you'd find are such  
 As no boy would care for much.  
 In a broken bed you'd see  
 Someone just about like me,  
 Dreaming of the pretty toys  
 Which you bring to other boys,  
 And to him a Christmas seems  
 Merry only in his dreams.



Will he dream then, Santa Claus,  
 Stuff the stockings with, because  
 When it's filled up to the brim  
 I'll be Santa Claus to him!

**SANTA CLAUS**  
 Unknown

Little fairy snowflakes  
 Dancing in the flue  
 Old Mr. Santa Claus  
 What is keeping you?  
 Twilight and firelight  
 Shadows come and go;  
 Merry chime of sleigh-bells  
 Twinkling through the snow,  
 Mother's knitting stockings,  
 Pussy's got the ball.  
 Don't you think that Christmas  
 Is pleasantest of all?

**MY GIFT**  
 Christina Rossetti

What can I give Him  
 Poor as I am  
 If I were a shepherd,  
 I would give Him a lamb.  
 If I were a wiseman,  
 I would do my part.  
 But what can I give Him?  
 I will give my heart.

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**SCIENCE FACTS**   
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Why does water expand when heated?

Does water expand when cooled?  
 No doubt you have often wondered why ice floats. It is a good thing it does float because if it didn't, it would sink and more ice would form. In turn this ice would sink until all the water in the world would become ice.

Now back to the question, why does ice float? Ice floats because it expands when it cools. This makes a cubic foot of water. Therefore when a piece of ice weighing one pound is placed in water it displaces one pound of water and some ice still projects above the surface.

Douglas Jenkins

It's a fact.  
 The birds that fly the highest are cranes. They can fly to an altitude of about 15,000 feet.

Contributed by  
 Nancy Betterton  
 Grade 5

It takes 100 humming birds to make a pound.  
 A humming bird will attack an eagle if the eagle is molesting its nest.

Contributed by  
 Eric Grosfils  
 Grade 5

(Continued from page 7)  
 The moment we entered, silence fell over the room.

The king arose, "Well, earthlings!" he roared. "How dare you invade our planet and attempt to make slaves of us!"

"We didn't," began Doctor Bullwinkle but his words were drowned out by the cries of the Mars men who shouted, "Death to the earthmen! Death to the earthmen!"

We were led into another chamber by an armed guard and lined up against the wall.

The Mars men raised their ray-guns.

The captain of the guard raised his hand as he said, "Ready, aim,"

(Continued next issue.)

Douglas Jenkins



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 JOKES AND EXPERIENCES  
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an Apple Goes Bad

One day I asked my mother for an apple. She gave me a great big one. As I was going to eat it, the apple opened up. It looked as if it were going to eat me. It made such a funny face at me and said, "Jimmy, please don't eat me because I am a bad apple. I will only give you a tummy-ache."

Jimmy Kolodziejczak  
 Grade Two

Ow! Ow!

When I was in England, I was walking down a street in London with my mother when we heard a man yelling. He was saying "Ow! Ow!". We all laughed when he finished. He said "Ow! Ow! Ow! are you Johnny old boy?"

Dorothy Pate  
 Grade Six

Seats

Lady: Show me a seat please, the softest you have.

Usher: Here you are, madam.

Lady: Why someone is sitting there.

Usher: I know but it's the softest we've got.

Lorraine McCray  
 Grade Eight

Mother: What are those spots on your new suit?

Boy: I guess they're rust. The man said this suit would wear like steel.

Nancy Betterton

FOURTH GRADE GETS NEW TEACHER

On Monday, December 12, 1949 the fourth grade of Kobe American School moved to a different room.

The third and fourth grade enrollment has steadily increased until it became necessary to separate classes.

The fourth grade moved to the library while the third grade remained in the same room.

Miss Becton will teach the third grade, and Mrs. Biastle will take over the fourth grade.

Douglas Jenkins

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 WHO'S WHO  
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Frances Dohr, a Kobe American School pupil is nine years old. Her birthday is August eighteenth. She is in the fourth grade. Her teacher is Mrs. Beistle. Frances has lived in Washington, D. C., Maryland, and Ohio. She has been in Japan for ten months. She is leaving for the states in February. She likes Japan.

Sharon Clark, a pupil of K. A. S., is six years old. She was born in Tucson, Arizona, July 30, 1943. She has lived in Arizona, California, Texas, and Maryland. Sharon loves living in Japan.

Harold McCray, Jr., another pupil of K. A. S. is ten years old. His birthday is May 15. He is in the fourth grade. Harold has spent most of his life in Detroit, Michigan. He has been in Japan for a year and four months. He likes Japan because of the motor boats and scooters. There are many other things he likes in Japan.

Donna Gross

AN EASY WAY TO DRAW A STAR

1. 

2. 

3. 

4. 

5. 

Jack Hayson

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**LOST AND FOUND**  
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Found: 1 soft ball  
 2 handkerchiefs  
 1 black comb  
 1 ink pen top  
 1 cap (fur trimmed)  
 1 small lead boat  
 1 red glove

Lost: Billfold (contains \$4.50)  
 300 yen  
 4000 yen  
 Hat  
 Pocketbook  
 Wristwatch  
 Fifty cents  
 Twenty-five cents  
 Whistle

Daniel Edmund

**CHORUS SINGS AT ORIENTAL HOTEL**

The chorus of A.S. sang Friday, December 9, 1949 at 1:30 P. M. at the Oriental Hotel in Kobe, Japan.

They marched into the dining room, singing the carol, "O Come All Ye Faithful."

The following songs were sung on the stairs:

- "The Shepherd Songs"
  - "Hark the Herald Angels Sing"
  - "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear"
  - "Mary's Slumber Song" .. sopranos
  - "The First Noel"
  - "O Holy Night"
  - "Star of the East"
  - "We Wish You a Merry Christmas"
- As they were going out they sang "Silent Night."

When they got in the hall they sang "Carol, Brother, Carol" and continued to sing the song until they reached the bus.

When they reached the bus, they were given cokes for a treat. All the way home on the bus, they sang carols.

They had a good time, but were a bit hoarse when the program was over.

Irene Rein

Teacher: Boy, make a sentence using the words detail, defense, and deduct.

Boy: De last part of deduct to go under defense is detail.

Johanna Trammell  
 Grade Six

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**DATES TO REMEMBER**  
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 -- December 25, 1949 --

**CHRISTMAS DAY**

On Christmas Day everyone will cheer  
 Hooray! Christmas Day is here  
 Loudly the church bells will ring  
 Sweet Christmas carols the choir  
 will sing.

The little children so sweet  
 Look in their stockings for a treat  
 They all will shout without fear  
 Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Lorraine McCray  
 Ella Mae Dohr

"It is better to give than to receive."

-- January 1, 1950 --

**NEW YEAR'S DAY**

Make your resolutions on this day  
 Don't break them right away  
 Keep them for a year and a day.

**SPECIAL EVENTS FOR THE WEEK**  
 --December 19-23, 1949--

On December 20, 1949, the chorus will sing at the Orphan's Party. The program will be broadcast from the Shurakkan Theater.

December 23, 1949 the school will present a Christmas program. The program will be under the direction of Miss Mosés. Every child in the school will do his part to make this program a success.

A special dinner is being planned for the school children Friday, December 23.

Friday, December 23 is the date for the Kobe Base Christmas Party at the Rokko Theater.

A special program has been arranged.

Santa will be there to bring gifts for all the school children.

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**SAFETY FIRST RULE**  
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**DANGER IS EVERYWHERE!!**

When playing baseball, stay out of the way of the bat and ball.

Kenneth Gatchell



SPORT TOPICS



at last, we of K.A.S. have started to play softball (even though it is a little out of season) The ball has been knocked over the surrounding fence many times. Irvin Gross, of the sixth grade, was the first to send the ball sailing over the fence. The other day Edward Getchell of the seventh grade knocked the ball down the first base line in fair territory and up and over the fence and down into the road below. It then bounced into the creek about twenty feet below.

The thing we don't understand is that if you knock the ball over the fence, why is it an out? Three-fourths of the players think it is a home run and about one-fourth think it is an out, but it still holds, it is an out—over the fence.

A few weeks ago we received a shipment of playground equipment. We received the things listed below:

- 2 soccer balls
- 1 football (rubber for the lower grades)
- 1 baseball
- 2 softballs
- 2 softball bats
- 1 basketball
- 1 badminton set
- 1 set of horse shoes

The only thing we have been using so far is the softball set and the rubber football.

We have many interesting sport books in our library such as Basketball, Illustrated, Swimming, and Baseball. Come in and check out a few. You are welcome.

"Don't brag when you win, and don't squawk when you lose."

Jack Hayson,  
Sports Editor

Mr. Brown: Ouch! Help! Miss White, call your dog off. He's biting me!

Miss White: I can't call him off.

Mr. Brown: Why?

Miss White: Because I've been calling him Rover for years.

Judy Harris  
Grade Five



"The Green Turtle Mystery"  
Ellery Queen

Djuna lives with an aunt in the city. For money and a pastime he shines shoes.

While working he meets Ben and Socker.

Ben lives near a house that appears to be haunted. He has a little turtle that can tell time.

Socker is a man and works in a newspaper office.

When searching the outside of the haunted house, Ben loses his turtle. Djuna goes back to look for it. While he was looking for it with Champ, his dog, he hears a hideous laughing. Finally Djuna gets courage enough to look for the chuckling noise. He finds it is a parrot that speaks Spanish.

Whom the parrot belongs to, why the house is haunted, how counterfeiters work into the story, and many other things make this an exciting and adventuresome tale.

Library Editor  
Irene Rein

SCHOOL VACATION

The School Christmas vacation will start December 24, 1949 and will end January 2, 1950. School begins January 3, 1950.

Kenneth Getchell

STAFF

Editor.....Lorraine McCray  
Assistant Editor.....Ella Mae Dohr

art.....Edward Getchell  
Creative Work....Thomas Bartholomew  
Jokes and  
Experiences.....Margaret Fischer  
Lost and Found.....Diamond Halmond  
News.....Muriel Briggs  
Poetry Corner.....Irene Rein  
Sayings and Safety.....Kenneth Getchell  
Science.....Douglas Jenkins  
Serial.....Douglas Jenkins  
Sports.....Jack Hayson  
Who Said This.....Jack Hayson  
Who's Who.....Donna Gross

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR  
\*\*\*\*\*

STILL READING

Dear Editor,

I like the paper very much. I am still reading it. I hope to have art in the next paper. We should have cartoons, too.

Donald Laferriere,  
Grade Three

We are happy to know that you like our paper. The best contributions come first in our paper. "Make the good better and the better best" ---Ed.

SESS NAME IN PRINT

Dear Editor,

I liked the paper better this time, because it had more pages in it. I liked the jokes very much. I liked the art page, too.

Thank you for putting my name in it.

Yours truly,  
Buddy Keim,  
Grade Four

We were glad to include your name in our "Who's Who".---Ed.

BEST! NOT THE LAST

Dear Editor,

The last paper was the best ever. I know it took a lot of hard work. I enjoyed the pictures and the poetry page.

Thank you for being so nice as to make the paper.

Nancy Betterton,  
Grade Five

Thank you for contributing things to help make a better paper.---Ed.

PARENTS EVEN LIKED IT

Dear Editor,

Your paper was very nice. It was very pleasant to read all the things you had in it. The pictures, jokes, and cartoons were all so good and funny.

Even my mother and father liked it.

Thank you very much for your paper.

Sincerely yours,  
Charles Kariko,  
Grade Five

HOW ARE PICTURES REPRODUCED?

Dear Editor,

I like the paper very much. I liked the ship on the front. The story was nice, too. The part about the rabbit I liked very much.

The pictures were nice. How did you put them on the paper, if they were on the other piece of paper?

I hope the next paper will be better and fatter.

Harold McCray,  
Grade Four

We invite you to our room to see how the pictures are drawn on the stencil. We hope the paper will be better but not fatter.---Ed.

SO SORRY!

Dear Editor,

I am very sorry that my new section, "48 States", could not appear in this issue of the K.A.S. Scoop. I am sure it will be in the next issue.

Jack Hayson,  
Grade Seven

We're sorry that you couldn't get all the information on this new section you wanted to start. We hope that you will have better luck next time so that it can appear in the K.A.S. Scoop.---Ed.

THE EDITORIAL

The editors of the "K.A.S. Scoop" want to say that we think you did a much better job contributing things for the paper.

However, we notice that the same people are giving something all of the time. We want some of the people who haven't contributed anything to help, also.

I am looking forward to receiving some letters from the lower grades.

To get on to the brighter side of things, I want to wish you a Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year. Enjoy your vacation so you will be ready for work when you return to school on January 3, 1950.

Your Editor,  
Lorraine McCray