F. J. M

1

STORIES My Baby Sister

I have a little sister, her name is Ann Marie. She can walk and run a lot. She cries so much at night that I can't sleep. Françoise turns on the light. She is very gay. She likes to eat a lot. She has a little kitten called Fluffy. She always plays with it. I still like her.

Jacqueline Mertens Grade 3

My Pony

One summer I was at my grandmother's. I asked my father to buy me a pony when he came home from the army. We went to a man's home to see the pony. We saw a little six months old pony. We bought her. We had a man make a crate for her. We put her in the crate and put the crate on the bumper of the car. We named her Maudine. I learned to ride her before I came down here.

Julia Hollyfield

My Vacrtion

Last summer I went to Sweden by boat. I was in Lapland and saw snow in the mountains. I also saw many reindeer. We went swimming above the Polar Circle. One night we stayed up till twelve o'clock to see the mid night sun. We didn't see it because it was too late in the year.

Christina Hoglund

My Journey From Ireland To Aruba

I left home on December the 20th 1946. That night, I went across from Ireland to Scotland by a boat. Then there was a train waiting for London. The train was nine hours late. It was held up by fog and frost. I arrived in London next night. I stayed in London two days. I went sight seeing. After that I left for Southampton and went on board a ship called the Acquitania. I was six days on her. I had great fun playing on the decks of the ship. Then I arrived in Halifax. From there I went to New York. Then I left for Miami where I stayed two days. I left for Aruba on the Flying Dutchman. His engine broke down so we had to land in Curacao. We got another plane and arrived safely in Aruba.

Alfred Stewart

My Cancries

I have two canaries. Their names are Pete and Chipper. The most interesting thing in this story is about Chipper. One day I came in the door. Chipper had opened the door on his cage and had flown over to Pete's cage. He was singing to Pete.

Bruce Kilpatrick

The Story of My Cat

I have a cat that can do some tricks. I will tell you some of the tricks. He can jump into a ring. He can do a somersault. Every day I give him a bowl of milk. My cat likes salmon and every day I give him some. My cat s name is Winks. I call him that because he is always winking or blinking. My Mother calls him Lazy because he likes to sleep so much.

Larry Riggs

Abraham Lincoln

Abraham Lincoln was born in Mentucky February 12, 1809. He lived in a log cabin with a dirt floor. He went to school no more than a yes; in his whole life. He went to school where grown people also went. Abe s father did not want him to read but his stepmother helped him. She said, "Abe's mind can learn to walk in books. Let him read. He'll go far". He went from log cabins to the White House. He is called "the second father of the United States". He kept the States together in a big wer. He freed the Negroes from slavery.

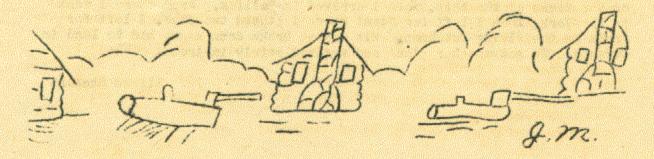
When Lincoln was a boy he had to work very hard. He was a poor boy. He was good-natured and told funny stories. He always liked to make speeches.

When he became a man he said some very wise things. The people of to-day like to know what Lincoln said about many things. He was so just, so true, and so noble that the people made him president of the United States. He was one of the best and greatest of the Presidents. He was the sixteenth president.

Lincoln said, "Let us hate none, and love all". "I use to walk seven miles to borrow a good book"

My class together wrote the above story of Lincoln.

Henrietta Wiley



My name is Trientje Louise Beks. I was born in Aruba on March the second 1938. My parents are from Holland. I have a little brother who was also born in Aruba. I was taught by my parents to safeguard my health, to keep my hands and teeth clean. I never play in the rain because I might catch a cold. The first thing I can remember is about my toys. I remember

er my first day at school.

I have been to England, Holland, Curacao, Venezuela, Cuba, and the United States. I remember the zoo that I saw in the States. I saw elephants, monkeys, tigers, and lions, I rode a pony at the zoo. My favorite colors are blue, pink, yellow and red. I like to eat spaghetti, steak, hamburgers, hot dogs, and eggs. I don't like some vegetables. My hobbies are dolls and stamps. I have a pet cat. His name is Puffy. My father gave me my kitty. I like the movies very much. I sure want to be an actress when I grow up.

Me

My name is Vladimir Raclislav Broz. I was born in Zagreb, Yugoslavia on February 9, 1939. We are a pretty big family. Beside my mother and father I have two older brothers, Igor who is 23 years old, and Boris who is 12 years old. I came to Aruba when I was 4 months old. The first thing I remember was when I went to the airport and saw a big bomber. I also remember one day when it was raining very hard. Around our house there were many puddles. I went out and played in the water, and caught a bad cold. The first thing I remember about school is the hard work I had to do. I was away from Aruba. Blue is my favorite color. The food I don't like is eggs. The food I like best is hot dogs. My favorite hobby is to play with a train. I have two pets, one is named Beauty, and the other Vigora but we call her now Fluff.

My Life Story

My name is William Glen Johnson. I was born in Johnson City, New York on August 16, 1938.

There are only three in our family: Mother, Dad and I.

I safe guard my health by sleeping and eating regularly and by not playing in rain. One day I did play in the rain. I didn't take my wet clothes off right away. The next day I had a cold.

The first thing that I can remember is going to the circus. I was afraid of the elephants. The first I remember about school is my first

day in a nursery school in the States.

My first trip was to Florida from New York. I have made trips since

from Aruba to New York and back.

I like these colors best; red, white, and blue. I like these foods best; pancakes, hamburgers, and hot dogs.

I don't like to do my homework and go to bed early.

My hobbies are building different models and fixing bicycles.

I have no pets.

When I grow up I want to be an inventor.

Aruba, N.W.I. Jan. 10, 1947

Dear Ikwa,

I heard that your country is cold. I live in Aruba N.W.I. In Aruba N.W.I. it is very hot. We have stucco houses. We have flowers, coconut palms and cactuses. We eat fruits and vegetables and meat from the U.S.A. We get our drinking water from the U.S.A., too. We have a very big refinery.

Your friend, Vladimir Broz

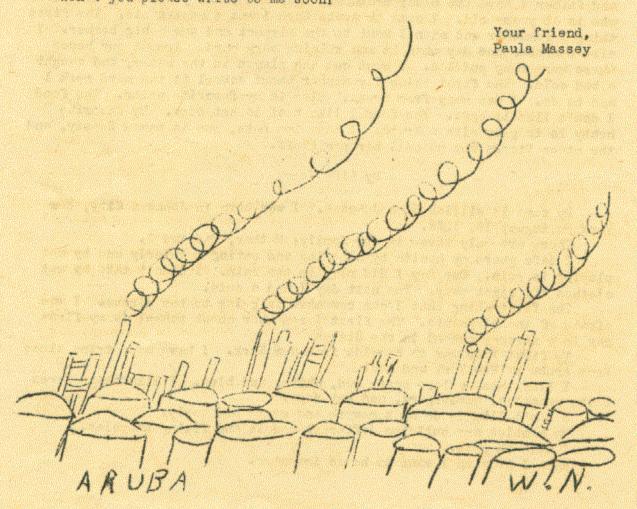
> Aruba, N.W.I. Jan. 9, 1947

Dear Too-Kee.

I heard that your land is cold. Aruba is hot. I live in a house and you live in an igloc.

We go to school. I like my teacher very much.

Aruba is an island and is surrounded by water. We have dividivitrees, cactus and many beautiful flowers. The wind blows all the time which keeps us cool. With out the trade-winds we would be very warm. Won't you please write to me soon?



Dear Too-Kee

Here on the island where I live, everything we do, or eat, or wear would seem very strange to you. Aruba is an island in the West Indies. The weather is always warm. The ocean is all around us and we have two lagoons to swim in every day of the year. You never need a coat here except at the movies. Do you have movies? Our show has no roof, and we sit right out under the stars. In the same building, which is our Esso Club, we can get ice cream and cold drinks, but I imagine you would not enjoy that up in your country. We have no heat here and the sun makes water warm enough for baths.

I guess you wonder what Esso means. Esso stands for Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, for whom my father works, as does almost everyone in Aruba. This is one of the largest refineries in the world. There are many Americans like me here, also many Dutch, Swedish, and English.

The natives speak a very funny language called papiamento.

The bungalows we live in are not at all like an igloo. Many of them have lovely green grass and flower gardens. There are some coconut palms and many strange trees called divi-divi that grow bent-over instead of straight up. This is because of the strong wind that blows almost constantly.

There are so many interesting things to see and perhaps some day you

will visit me and we will enjoy it all together.

Your friend, Sharon Page

Aruba, Curacao, N. W. I. January 9, 1947

Dear Ikwa.

Though we are fer apart, you in a cold land and I, in a warm place, I feel that we could be very good friends and tell interesting stories about each other's land.

Aruba has a steady wind at all times. Otherwise it would be too hot to live here. The water is a pretty blue-green color. I like to

swim, ride bicycles, and play ball.

Please write and tell me all about Eskimos and the land you live in. Tell me about your igloos and your food. Do you fish? What games do you know? Tell me about your dog sleds. Is it true you are in darkness for six months and daylight six months?

I will hope to hear from you soon.

Your friend, Johnny Morris

Aruba, N.W.I. Jan. 9, 1947

Dear Koko,

In our geography books we learned that it is very cold in your country. I would like to know some of the things you do and play.

Aruba is a hot island. We go swimming all the year round. We play

hiding-go-seek, tag, dolls, and jump-rope.

Our pets are dogs, cats, rabbits, and birds.

Our refinery is the biggest refinery in the world. It makes oil and gasoline, and my daddy works in it.

Your friend, Julis Hollyfield

> Alaska Jan. 23, 1947

Dear Paula,

I received your letter, and enjoyed it very much. Now I'd like to tell you about Alaska.

Alaska is very cold. We have a long winter. Our summer is very short. In the summer we have a kayak and a umiak. I wish I had a kayak of my cwn. When we travel, the umiak carries all the load and we follow in the kayak.

In the winter we have ice sleds. The dogs are harnessed with a harness made of walrus skins.

Our lamps are made of whale oil and moss.

Father went hunting and got a walrus. Now we are to have a good dinner.

Your friend, Too Kee By Paula Massey

> Eskimo Land Jan 24, 1947

Dear Julia,

I received your letter and enjoyed hearing abour Aruba. I will write you about Eskimo Land.

It is cold most of the time. Our winter homes are made of blocks of ice and are called igloos. Our summer homes are made of skins.

The animals in Eskimo Land are polar bears, dears, walruses, musk-ox and caribou. We use the furs of these animals for clothes and the meat for food.

We have no trains, no buses, no cars for traveling but dogsleds carry us.

Your friend, Koko 'y Julia Hollyfield

The Man million of the second of the second

Dear Too-Kee,

It is very hot here. We can go swimming every day. We do not have igloos because the ice will melt. Our houses are bungalows. The plants that grow here are not like yours. We have divi-divi trees, aloe, and cactus. The flowers that grow here are different too. We have hibiscus, gardenia, and templelily. We have birds, their names are Aruba doves, parakeets; pelican. We eat meat, corn, beans, tomatoes and many other things. Since there are no cows on the island we drink Klim. We have one of the largest oil refineries in the world.

Your friend, Henrietta Wiley

Aruba, N. W. I. Jan. 9, 1947

Dear Nino.

I hear that it is cold in your country. It is hot in Aruba. It is summer all year round. There is little rain. I'll tell you some things we have, trees, birds, cars, bicycles, gold, vegetables, fruits, schools and teachers. I like my teacher very much. I hope you will answer my letter.

Your Triend, Jane Tucker

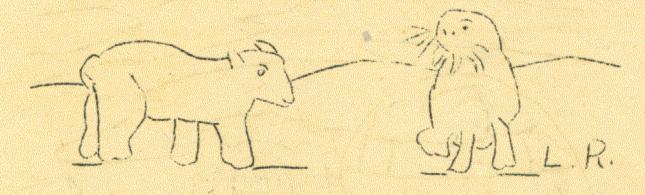
Eskimo Band Jan. 24, 1947

Dear Deanna,

Thank you very much for the letter you sent me. It makes me wish I were in Aruba. Now I will tell you the names of some of the animals here: the polar bear, the fox, wolf, caribou, muskox, walrus, and rabbit.

We live in an igloo made of ice and snow. I like it very much. Would you like to live in Eskimo land? I think you would.

Your friend, Too-Kee By Deanna Chapman



POEMS

Eskimo

An Eskimo is round and fat,
Dressed in furs up to the hat.
He lives up north where all is snow,
A dog sled takes him where he wants to go.

Sharon Pace

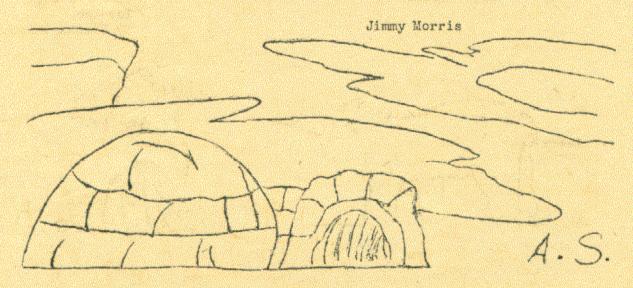
Eskimo

I am a little Eskimo,
Who lives in an igloo,
It is made of ice and snow.
For food I hunt the caribou
And welrus, whale and polar bear.
From these I also make my clothes
to wear.

Paula Massey

Koko

In the far northern land of ice and snow, Lives a chubby boy called Koko. His clothes are of fur, his home is of snow. Our little friend is an Eskimo.



I'd Like to be an Eskimo

I'd like to be an Eskimo, And live up north where all is snow I'd like to hunt the caribou, I'd like to live in a big igloo.

Eskimo

The house is cold but I don't mind, For we Eskimos are of the strengest kind. We ski and fish and have fun all day. Oh, won't you come up to see us and play?

Piet Van Ogtrop



Eskimos

I am a little Eskimo boy,
My bow and arrow is my favorite toy.
I live in an igloc, so nice and clear.
Around us are seals that are mean.

Nolda Greene

Eskimos

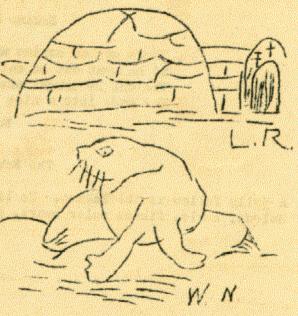
I am a little Eskimo boy,
I like to fill the day with joy,
I like to kill a big fat seal,
Then I have a great big meal.
I'll make a house of snow and ice,
Do you think that would be nice?
I have a bow and arrow,
Large enough to kill a sparrow.

Warren Norcom

Folar Bear

A polar bear with shaggy hair, Went out across the ice, To find some meat so tender and nice, What he saw was an Eskimo, Said the bear, "Ha! Ha! Now I know where to go."

Dan Jensen





The Eskimos

I like to be an Eskimo I like to play in the snow.

I like to wear fur suits And nice warm boots.

I like to catch seal For that is my best meal.

I like to play a game or two And I like to live in an igloo.

I like my land where it is very cold And where all the bears are bold.

Jacqueline Mertens

Eskimo Land

There was an Eskimo who wanted a meal, So he went out to catch a seal. The one he caught when on a kayak boat, Was made into a nice fur coat.

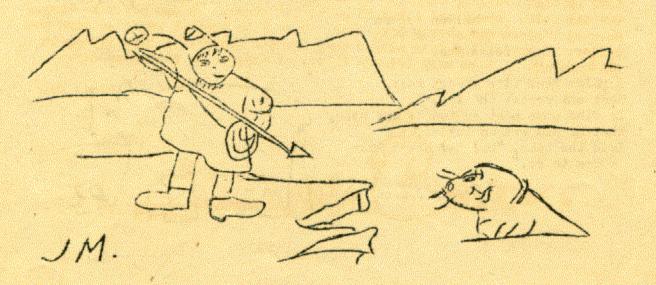
Norma Marie Cook

The Eskimo

A jolly fellow is the Eskimo. He likes to hunt in ice and snow, Walrus, seals, fierce polar bears, ptarmigan, fox, and shy hares.

Bruce Kilpatrick

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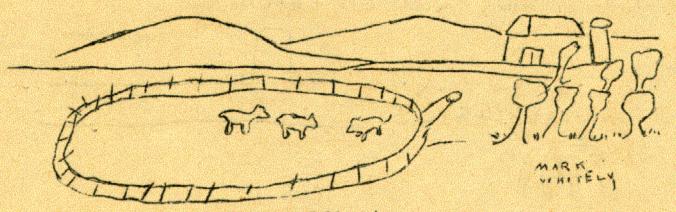


OUR VACATIONS AND TRIPS.

Our Last Vacation

On our last vacation we visited my grandfather's farm in Georgia. There we saw many things we don't see in Aruba. We saw cattle, race horses, fruit groves and cotton. I have four cousins who live on the farm and we played all day long. Some times we picked cotton and rode the wagons going to the cotton gin. One day my uncle bought a pretty little horse for us to ride on, but he only had one eye. We called him Silver. We also had a friendly bull who would let us ride him.

by Mark Whitely

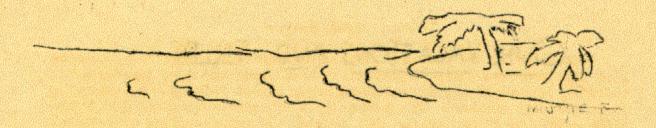


In Bridgewater

Bridgewater is a town near Boston. I liked it there. It had many stores, schools, and houses. I was there not very long. It snowed real hard. We used to make snowballs and snowmen. We used the snowballs to throw at each other, and the snowmen to scare away other people. We had lots of fun. Most of the time we had to stay in the house, because it was too cold. Sometimes I had to go to the store. It did not take long, because a store was nearly next door. Once in a while I would go down the cellar. I would find food stored away for the winter. I like living in Bridgewater. I have many friends there. I hope to go back some day.

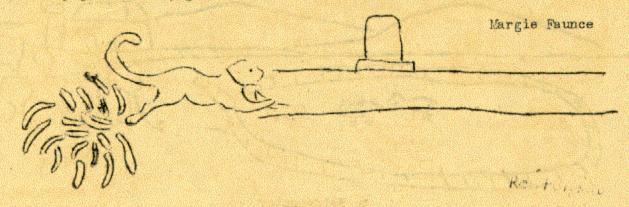
Nancy Duif





My Visit to Miami

When I was in Miami my mother said I could go sightseeing on the bus. The next day I went. The bus took us all over Miami Beach. I went over to the dock and watched the men catch fish. I waited for the men to bring the fish in. When the men brought the fish they sold the fish. If then went home end had dinner. When I finished my dinner I rode up and down the elevator before I went up to my room. The next day I got up early in the morning. It was still dark. We took the plane and went to New Orleans where my grandmother, grandfather and aunt and uncle live.



Tiger

My sisterend I were on Daddy's ship going to Venezuela. One of the sailors had a monkey, called Tiger. It was very funny, and some times naughty. One morning Tiger got into the fruit locker and ate a hand of bananas. The sailors tried to catch him, but could not. Tiger grabbed one of their hats, and put it on his head. He was running up one of the masts, when they caught him at last. The hat was all torn. The brim was around his neck, and Tiger was eating the crown of the hat.

Renton Kidd

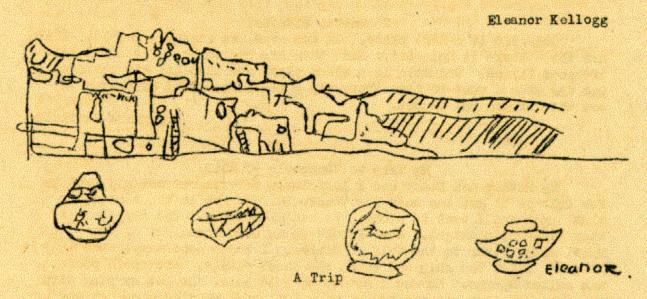
Knife, fork, bottle, and cork, That's the way to spell New York

Chicken on a car And the car wouldn't go That's the way to spell Chicago

Bobby Burkart

My Home in New Mexico

When I go to New Mexico I visit my grandmother. Some of my cousins live next door and I always play with them. Some times my grandmother would say she never saw me except at noon, dinner time, and bed time. There are many Indians. The Indians in New Mexico are called Navajo Indians. They wear long skirts that drag on the ground. They have velvet blouses and turquoiso jewelry. Their hair is tied in a knot. The houses they live in are called Hogans. I've also been to Kit Carson's cave! There are great big mountains around it. It goes way into the mountain and at the end of it there is a pool of water. I was told that Kit Carson hid in that cave a long time ago. I liked being in New Mexico. I wish I can go back again real soon.



One weekend last month my sister and I took a trip to Venezuela on Daddy's ship, the Yamanota. We had a very rough passage, and when we were crossing the Bar our rooms were washed with sea spray. It was lashing up onto our deck. However once we were in the lake it was very calm. We took on a pilot at San Carlos who takes the ship up to Maracaibo. Whenever I am on board the Yamanota I help the sailors to paint. I also go down into the engine room, and onto the bridge. On arriving at La Salina, where we load oil, Mommy, Daddy, and my sister and I, go up to the club for a swim or in the evening to the movies. Some times we go out to Cabemus village in a taxi if Mommy wants to shop. It usually takes six hours to load. Then once more we are on our way. Some times coming back we have to anchor at Maracaibo and we go ashore there. We all like to go ashore in Maracaibo as it seems more like a city, and there are quite a lot of things to do. On the homeward trip I usually keep watch with the mates or engineer. It takes us twenty-two hours to get to Aruba, and I always am sorry my trip is over.

My Trip

The last time I was in Wyoming it was snowing. My cousins and I played in the snow. When my cousins went away I slept on their bed. But when they came back I slept on a mattress. I thought there was a ghost when the door slammed. After I was in Wyoming we went to Washington. I had a picture of Pote, me. and my brother. We had lots of fun with my dog Pete. Then we went to Miani. We stayed two days. We saw a show in the daytime but it looked like night because there were stars and moon in the sky. Then sylver the show was over we went back to the hotel. After that we flew to Aruna. That was the end of my trip.

Elaine Gruenberg

Columbia, Missouri

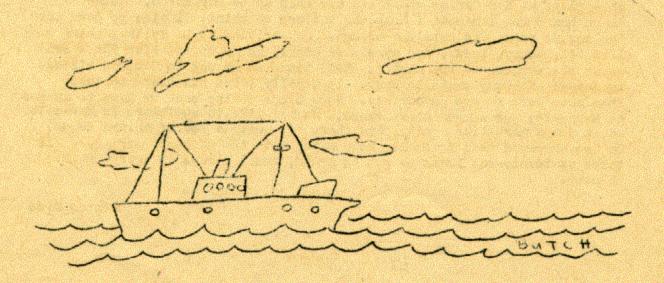
Columbia is a nice place. It has over one thousand people. There are three banks in Columbia. Each bank has two safes. The safes hold precious things. Columbia is a clean place and also has big buildings. One day when I went to town there was a big fire. So I went over to see the firemen put it out.

Maynard Hatfield.

My Trip to Venezuela by Ship

My Mother and Daddy and I left Texas City in our car and went to New Orleans to get the boat for Venezuela. We got on the boat early that night and I went to sleep. We had nice bunks. The ship sailed that night at midnight. When I woke up we were going out of the Mississippi River to the Gulf of Mexico. I had a good time. The captain let me pilot the ship and watch the chart change. The radio operator was called Sparks. He and I got to be good pals. He let my play with the extra sending set and taught me a lot about sending messages and he taught me seme Spanish. We landed in La Guaira, Venezuela. It was very hot there.

Butch Hudson.





DREAMS



My DREAM

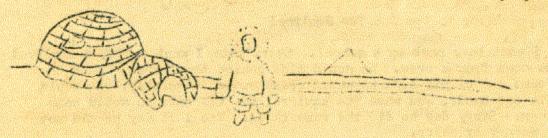
Once I was going to my friends house and snakes appeared all around me. I started to run but they ran and ran after me. I jumped over a fence and they jumped too. Then I started to cry. When I woke up I was crying but awfully glad it was all a dream.

Eddie Brewer

A STRANGE DREAM

Once I dreamed that I was an Eskimo. I lived in an ice house that had a little window. It was called an Igloo. It was a funny little house, made of blocks of ice, and a tunnel leading to the door. I went fishing and caught plenty of fish and also a seal. I wore a fur parks and ate blubber and other kinds of meat. Once I went riding on a dog sled. The dogs were going very fast and they made me fall. When I swoke I was on the floor.

Terry Lynne Richey

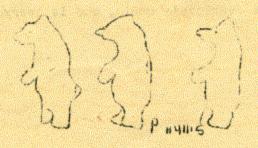


A DREAM

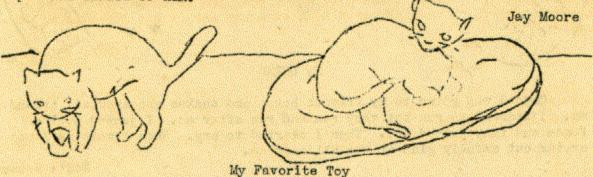
THERY THINK A . . .

Once I went to dreamland. There I could do what I wanted to. I went to the Queen and asked, May I have a bear to ride." The next night they came. Black, white, brown and grey bears. I looked and looked at them and finally chose the black one and rode him home.

Phyllis Redfoot



I have a black cat. He likes to play. I call him Blackie. He likes to be around people. He feels like silk, and in the night he looks like a panther. He likes to eat salmon and likes to play with paper. A lot of people are afraid of him.

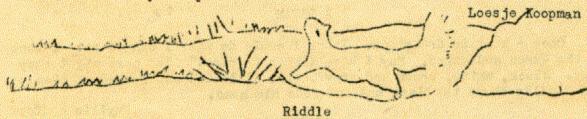


My favorite toy is my doll Jeanie. I love her. She has blue eyes, blonde hair. She is beautiful and wonderful. She has a pink and blue dress, and has white shoes and socks. I made a nice soft bed for her. I suppose she liked it. I cannot tell. I sing a song to her every night. I love her so much I wish I had another doll like my doll.

Nancy Duif

The Squirel

Once I went to a park by a school. Every time I went there, a squirrel would come down from a tree. We would hide behind the bushes. When the squirrel came out of his home we would creep out real quietly. We would put nuts in our hands, and when the squirrel saw the nuts he would come and eat them. Every day he did the same thing. The last day he did not come. We were very sorry.



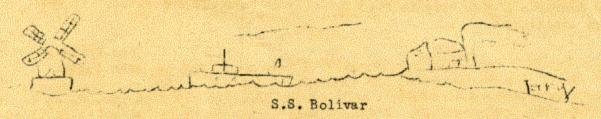
Question: If Uncle Sam is everbody's uncle, who is everyone's auntie?

Answer: Anti-Aircraft

MY TRIP TO ARUBA

While I was on the boat, coming from Holland, I was always glad when supper was over. I didn't like it and was sick. But I did enjoy the Christmas party we had. There were other children on board and we all played together. I am glad to be back in Aruba for it was too cold in Holland.

Fredri Husing



Last year we went to the States. We took a tanker called the "Bolivar". It is a good ship. In the engine room I saw eight cylinders. They run the motor. The motor turns the pistons. The pistons turn the propeller. That's the way the ship runs.

In the kitchen I saw a big stove. In this stove there was a fire. They made pies, cakes, potatoes and oysters. They have big pots and pans to cook in.

Bobby Burkart

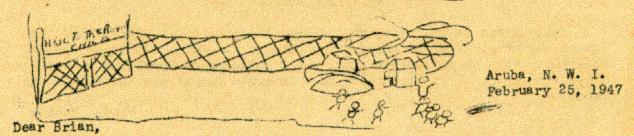
My Trip

Once I went on a trip to Ashville, North Carolina. We lived in a cottage near a green hill. We went for a walk almost everyday. One day we met a squirrel. It wasn't tame yet because it didn't know us. Finally it became tame. Every time we went there it came down to us. The squirrel lived in a park. He liked to eat nuts. After a few days we had to go back. On our way back we went on a plane to Aruba.

It took us a long time. I had lots of fun on the plane. I found some pictures in the paper bags. When I had earache my mother told me to chew gum. When I arrived at Aruba I told my friends about Ashville, North Carolina.

Loesje Koopman

WE CELEBRATED A ROYAL BIRTH



We had a holiday last week because a Princess was born to Princess
Juliana. They haven't had a boy in the House of Orange for about 200 years.
In celebration of the birth, they had a marade in Orangestad. The Army
and American Legion were in it. The streats were all decorated. It was
very exciting.

Your friend, John Tully

Aruba, N. W. I. February 24, 1947

Dear Princess Juliana,

We were glad to hear you had a girl. We saw the Dutch parade. We did not have school Wednesday. I heard she has been named Maria Christina. I named my kitten that. She likes that name, and she cries when I call her.

Your friend, Phyllis Redfoot

Aruba, N. W. I. February 24, 1947

Dear Joan,

We had a holiday on Wednesday because Princess Juliana had a baby. Everybody was hoping it would be a boy. When the baby was born papers were flying all over the Colony. We waited for the whistle to blow. On our way to school the whistle blow. The baby was born. It was a girl. The next day there was a big parade. The parade was exciting. After the parade we went home. We had lots of fun on our holiday.

Your friend, Loesje Koopman

WE HAVE FUN Too!

One day we went on a picnic. It was lots of fun. After we ate the good things mother brought to eat, we had an egg hunt. My mother would hide some eggs and we would have to find them: we then would have to count and see who had the most. The one with the most would have a surprise. Sometimes the surprise would be candy or cookies and sometimes it would be



I have a toy airplane. It is a Jap Zero. After I make the airplane it will fly. It runs by steam. It can fly 20 yards. It lands in water, and can land too. Sometimes I will see if it can fly 60 yards. I like my airplane.

Bobby Burkart



The Cubs

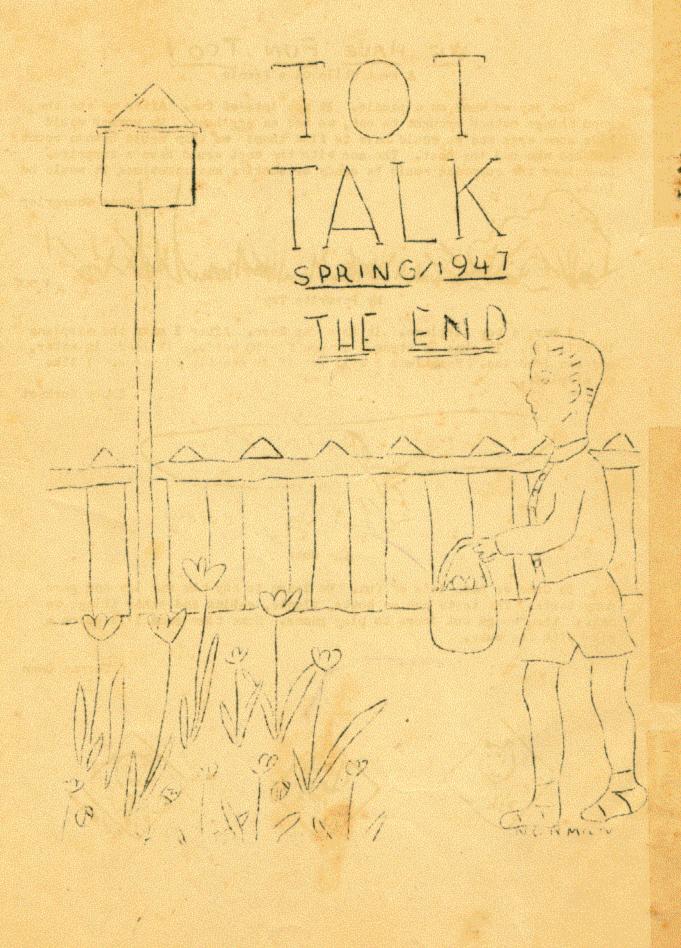
In Cubs we have lots of fun. We learn to say the Cub law and pass many tests. The tests are on boats, planes, cabins and other things we make: then we go out doors to play games. Some time soon I'll go on a hike with the cubs.

Norman Owen









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