

L3.27

Feb. 1943

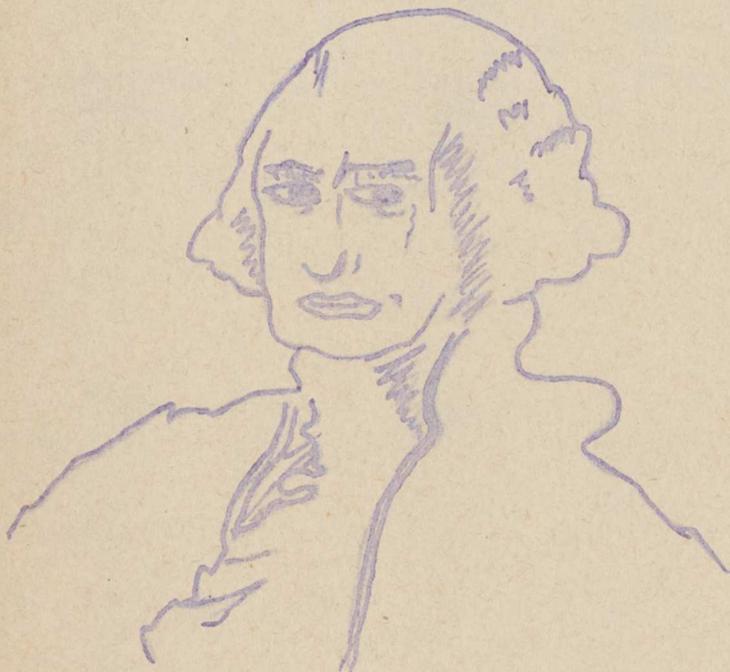
67/14
C

THE CHATTER BOX



FOURTH GRADE NEWSPAPER
FEBRUARY 1943

ABRAHAM LINCOLN



Lincoln was a long man.
He like out of doors.
He liked the wind blowing.
And the talk in country stores.

He liked telling stories,
He liked telling jokes.
Abe's quite a character,
Said quite a lot of folks.

Lots of folks in Springfield
Saw him every day,
Walking down the street
In his gaunt, long way.

Shawl around his shoulders,
Letters in his hat.
"That's Abe Lincoln."
They thought no more then that.

Knew that he was honest,
Guessed that he was odd,
Knew he had a cross wife.
Thought she was a Todd.

Knew he had three little boy.
Who liked to shout and play.
Knew he had a lot of debts.
It took him years to pay.

Knew his clothes and knew his
house
"That's his office, here
Blame good lawyer on the whole.
Thought he's sort of queer.

THE ZEPPELIN

The Zeppelin the Zeppelin
He has a fish tail
And a fish's nose, so I suppose
He does not need a sail.

The Zeppelin the Zeppelin
He is flying fish
The foaming cloud over him
The little breezes swish.

Against him like sea waves
Oh, now he loves to swim
Across the sky, and some day
I shall take a ride on him.

by Rowena Baston Bennet

GEORGE WASHINGTON

February 22 is Washington's day.
He is the world's most famous
man.

He was the first president of
the United states.
He tells the truth but not a lie.
by Lillian Umemiya

STAND UP AMERICA SONG
Nancy Byrd Turner

Stand up, Stand up America
And sing with voices blended.
A far flung song for Lincoln day
A chorus high and splen-did.
From sea to sea and near and far
The world shall hear the story.
Stand up, Stand up America
And sing great Lincoln's glory.

A VALENTINE
Laura E. Richards

Oh little loveliest lady mine!
What shall I sent for your valen-
tine?
Summer and flowers are far away,
Gloomy old winter is king today,
Buds will not blow and sun will
not shine,
What shall I do for a valentine?

MEN IN CAMP REGISTER

On Feb. 10,11,12, the men in our camp got registered. The men between the ages of seventeen to thirty-eight were registered. The teachers registered the men. So we did not have school on those three days.

by Kay Akamatsu

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

All the children our working hard, to find poems about February, George Washington, Lincoln and so on. We are having our newspaper typed now, Meriko is typing it for us. The paper that is being typed will come once in two weeks. We are glad that Meriko is doing all this work for us.

By Alcene Akahoshi

4A NEWS

Our class had a valentine party. Row seven helped the teacher. They hid the valentine cards that we made and we had to find our own. We played a game that was fun. The teacher pinned a funny book characters name on our back and we were suppose to guess who it was. There were two girls that stood by each other one was Mutt and the other one was Jeff, they stood so that you could read it plainly. We had three days off of school because the teachers had to register the men in camp.

We have our own cups and we put our number on it.

by Dianne

VISITORS

Dr. Ade came in our room to see us. He is from Washington D.C.. He is one of the man, head of Education. On Tuesday we got out early because the teachers went to hear Dr. Ade speak.

by Kay

GIRLS SPORTS

On Monday the girls played automobile. We all got a name of a part of a car and Miss Kjeldgaard wrote it on a paper. A girl went around the room and called the names of the parts of the car and who ever names she called they had to hold on her and she could keep on calling the names till she wanted to stop. Then she said "upset" and everybody had to get a chair.

by Shizuka

BOYS SPORTS

On Monday the boys played pump-pump pull away. After they played pump-pump pull away they played circle tag. It was too cold so they came in and learned how to play automobile.

by Thomas



by Maurice Ichi Kawa

SONGS & POETRY

SONG

Hearts were made to give away
On saint valentine's good day
Any kind of heart is fine,
Hearts of lace and hearts of
candy
Hearts that glisten hearts
that shine
Send for good saint valentine.
by German Folk Song

POETRY CORNER Abraham Lincoln

This man whose homely
face you look upon,
Was one of nature's masterfull
great man;
Born with strong arms,
that unfought battles won;
Direct of speech, and
cunning with the pen,
Chosen for large designs,
he had the art
Of winning with his humor,
and he went
Straight to his mark,
which was the human heart;
Wise, too, for what he could
not break, he bent.
Upon his back a more than
Atlas-load,
The burden of the common
wealth, was laid;
He stopped, and rose up it,
thought the road
Shot suddenly downwards,
not a whit dismayed.
by Richard H. Stoddard

FEBRUARY

February is an important month
Because it has many birthdays
Lincoln's is on February the 12
But it is funny in many ways
My sister's birthday is on the 12
But we are in camp, so our light
is very dim, so my sister
bought a lamp.
by Fujii Kasai

SONGS TO THE FLAG

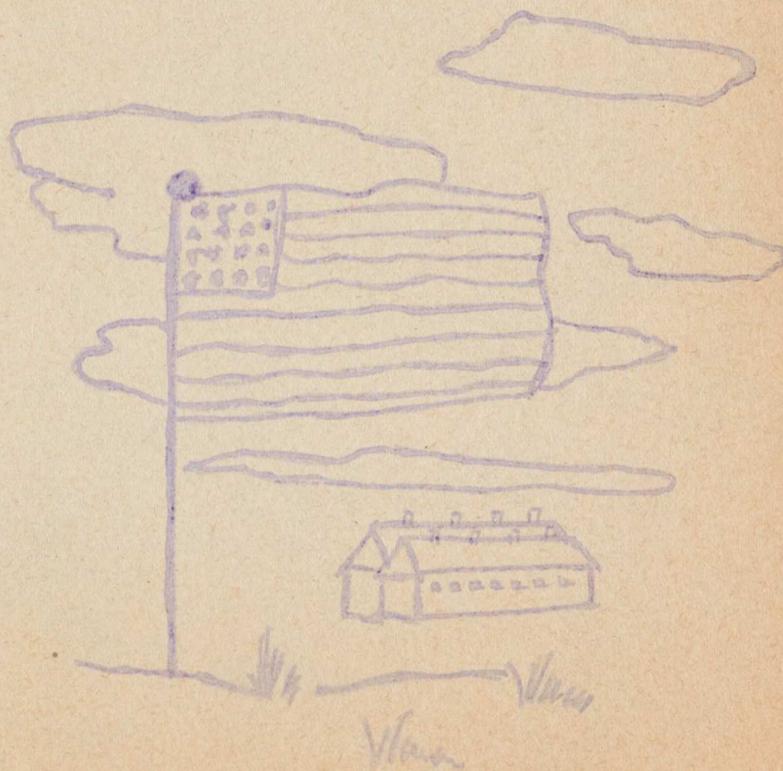
High above us free-dom's emblem
Flem-ters in the wind.
And the red of he-roses brav-ry
In its tolds is signed

Brave flag waving bright
Thought your he-roses sleep tonite.
Brave flag we will raise.
Voic-es in your praise.

Sure, he went to congress, once,
But he didn't stay.
Can't expect us all to be.
Smart as Henry Clay.

Need a man for troubled times.
Well, I guess we do.
Wonder who will ever find.
Yes--I wonder who.

That is how they met and talked
Knewing and unknowing,
Lincoln was the green pine.
Lincoln kept on growing.
by Stephen Vincent Bennet

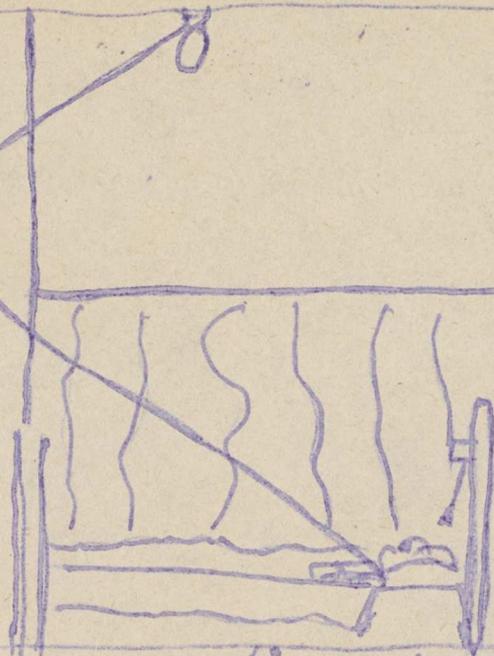
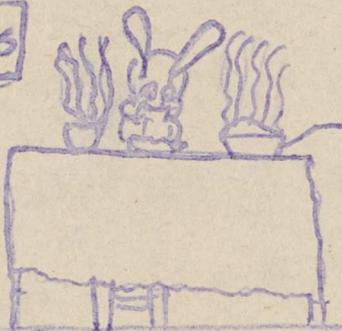


Do you like my mother's garden? Well, do you or don't you?



Mom I'm going to bed after I eat.

yes



By By, Mama, I'll see you next year



I am getting hungry, I think I'll climb a tree



Boy did those acorns taste good.

