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Happy, Sad

Dear Marie: I, too, attended old Omaha View School from 1899 till 1906. Many happy things happened during that time and many sad ones.

One thing I will never forget was when a blizzard came up.

Miss Effie Read, our principal, would get all the children together and see that they were properly dressed to go out in the cold. Then the teachers would take different roads and see that most of us got home safely.

Miss Read would put the younger children in one family together and tell them to hold on to each other. Sometimes we hardly got to school before we were on our way home again.

Mother would never let us go to school until the bell rang and then we had to run all the way.

Georgia.

P. S. Dear Star: I have made muskmelon butter. You scoop out the melon and let the fruit drip until all the water is out. Then you measure one cup of sugar for each cup of melon and put it to cook until thick, stirring constantly.

That butter is kind of expensive these days. It sure is good eating though.

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CITATION (APA STYLE)

(1958, September 21). *Omaha World-Herald*, p. 79. Available from NewsBank: America's News - Historical and Current: <https://infoweb.newsbank.com/apps/news/document-view?p=AMNEWS&docref=image/v2:1106B5BBD4B623A8@EANX-NB-1386C0A37257D299@2436468-137960C73222F927@78-137960C73222F927@>.