

The Hurlbutt Review

February 1935

Schools have always been an important part of Weston's life, as you all know. In our archives, we discovered the "Hurlbutt Review" from February, 1935, October, 1934, and November, 1933. They comprise two sections – the upper grade section which seemed to include grades 5 and 6, and the lower grade section which included grades 3 and 4. There are short articles, reports on books read, drawings, poems and perfect attendance notations. Names like Budd, Gjuersko and Corsa grace the pages of the "Review," names prominent in Weston's history.

We have chosen a few that we thought would give you all a smile. The first is about what a young lady does when she gets home from school – no TV, computer, iPad, etc.

THE RADIO – Miriam Kramer, Gr. 7

I listen to the radio, when I come home from school.

I think it's better than reading books or playing table pool
I listen to each program so very carefully

I wonder how they tell their stories and sing so merrily
I listen to Bobby Benson and Jolly Sunny Jim,

Also to Buck Rogers and Little Tiny Tim
I always listen to Orphan Annie,

And the queer stories read by Grammie
This is the most interesting part of my day,
It's even better than work and play.

LINCOLN - Eleanor Jaderlund, Gr. 6

Lincoln was our president
A long time ago.
Kentucky was his resident
Which many people know.

He was a very brave man indeed
We all know that, of course,
And tried to make the people obey;
Still nothing would do but force.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN – Anna Ward, Grade 5

When Abraham Lincoln was a boy
He didn't own a single toy
He just read books by the fire side
And of course he never, never lied

Now you all know this kind old gent
For he used to be our president
And that of course, will prove to you,
If you are good – what you can do!

SPRING – Leonard Anderson, Grade IV

Spring is coming. The buds are swelling up. The Spring birds are coming from the south. The snow is melting away. It is running in little rivers. The roads are muddy. The ice is melting and if you start to skate, you will fall in.

