



HUSKY

# HIGHLIGHTS

SPRING 2011

## Around the World in Three Days

By Vanessa Herman, mother of Simone, First Grade

St. James' School went on a trip around the world in just three days. The fifth year of the Around the World Celebration brought new and exciting tastes, sounds, smells and experiences to our campus. As Mr. Wooden, stylish in an Egyptian robe, told the audience, this event reinforced the idea that "there is more than one way to dance, more than one way to sing, more than one kind of food to eat."

And eat the children did! For three days, St. James' Hall was bursting with tasty homemade dishes, first from The Americas, then Europe and Africa, and finally Asia and the South Pacific. Mrs. Haines noted, "The aroma is the first thing that hits you when you enter St. James' Hall. I wish we could capture that." Dozens of parent volunteers dished out what to some students might have been deliciously unfamiliar: schnitzel and souvlaki, rigatoni and rice, paella and pasta, king cake and kimbap. The same children who usually insist that nothing on their plate touch, piled high their plates with the international fare.

On the final day of the event, St. James' students were practically unrecognizable. Gone were the uniforms as the children paraded around school in traditional and folkloric clothing. There were Indian saris, French berets, American cowboy vests, German dirndls, and African dashikis. As the whole stu-



dent body came together for the Assembly, everyone "oohed and ahed" as Parish Hall filled with a rainbow of colors. Parents, staff, and children were then treated to a global extravaganza as they watched the students perform songs and dances from around the world. They enjoyed watching Mr. Dar's Second Grade class perform a Korean small drum dance, the Sixth Graders sing the moving Scottish song "Kelvingrove", and Mrs. Leonard's First Grade class get funky to the "Cha Cha Slide". As Ms. Arrington noted, the Around the World Celebration was filled with "lots of good food, lots of hard work, and lots of fun."

## Ms. Lett Knows How To Make Us Tap Our Feet

By Lucy Norland, Mother of Tom and Jack

It's not every Wednesday morning that our spirits have a chance to soar, to really sing out and be so unrestrained that our bodies just can't stop moving. More

uplifting than a Boeing 747, and more joyful than a cupcake, the gospel all school chapel is impossible to leave without a skip in your step and a high in your heart.

For the last four years Ms. Lett has lead a gospel choir, marking the start of African American History month at St. James, and every time the congregation finds their feet and hands keeping time. If you are a parent and you have never made it to the St. James Gospel All School Chapel, mark your calendars for next year, because you are missing out.

Here, Ms. Lett describes what goes into making that chapel so special.

### How did you come to lead the choir?

The Black History choir is in it's fourth year. It sprung out of a small adult choir (parents and teachers) which was lead by the late Maurice Oldham. The choir was well received and we thought it would be even better if the children were included. Somehow, I became captain of the ship. I have always had a passion for music and have sung in many church choirs.



### How important is it to you to celebrate African American History with a gospel choir?

One of the things I love about St. James' is how we celebrate 'Us'. We have so many different cultures at St. James' and we like to celebrate that diversity, with Korean Sunday and Around the World, and so many other events. This world is too big for us to not enjoy each other. There are children who have never heard these gospel songs before and this gives them a chance to enjoy them.

### How do you choose which songs to sing?

I take all kinds of advice and suggestions. This year we sang "You Brought The Sunshine", by the Clark Sisters. This is an old gospel song and I've loved it for over twenty years. And we sang "Lovely Day", which was originally an old Bill Withers song, but rewritten by Kirk Franklin, who is a modern day gospel artist. He's very relevant to today's youth, and we sing one of his songs every year. This year we had Max Zucker doing the rap part, and I was just so proud of him.

### How much practice goes into the choir?

We start after the Christmas break, and we have meetings twice a week for about six weeks. The children come when they can. We make it fun, although I do get kind of serious at the end.

### What have you enjoyed about African American History month at St. James'?

We have had so many special events at St. James'. We've had rhythm circles during recess times with all different types of African drums, conga drums, bells, tambourines, which have been fabulous. First Grade has made presentations of Black History Heroes - people like Duke Ellington, Wilma Rudolph, Benjamin Carson. The March family laid out a wonderful soul food lunch. And in the library Loretta Gamboa (Jordan Franklin's mom) set up a beautiful African art display. We had books on display by African American writers and illustrators, as well as biographies about famous African Americans.

## Korean Sunday

By Julie Wagner, Mother of David and Sarah

On Korean Sunday, a small section of St. James' Hall was transformed into a Korean room furnished in the traditional fashion with lanterns sitting on lacquered credenzas that lined one side of the room while



byungpoong (a decorative, painted folding canvas) adorning another side of the room. Flowing strips of clothes in vibrant colors of crimson, blue, and yellow softly draped from the ceiling.



The program included *hanbok* (Korean traditional costume) fashion show, *chang* (traditional singing) performance, Taekwondo demonstration, drumming, tea ceremony, and an array of traditional crafts and games. Children decorated masks, folded papers, made beaded jewelry, flew kites, and spun tops. And still, some children ran around the playground - their all-time favorite activity.

In Korean culture, it is proper etiquette to prepare plenty of food to have leftovers. On this day, the buffet tables simply could not hold all the trays containing rice, *muk* (acorn jello), *kimchee*, spicy tofu, *bulgogi* (barbequed rib eye), *jun* (Korean pancakes), fried zucchinis, stuffed pepper, *japche*, fried chicken wings, *Thuk* (rice cake), etcetera, etcetera.

Despite excellent entertainment, crafts and food, to me, the best thing about Korean Sunday was meeting people I never knew before, and becoming better acquainted with people I already knew.



## Korean New Year

By Kiana Conn and Hana Takei,  
Fifth Grade

On March 8, 2011, Mrs. Jeffries' Fifth Grade class had a Korean New Year celebration. We would like to thank all the faculty and parents that made this wonderful event possible.

Our classroom was decorated with a Korean screen and mats. The whole class got to wear *hanboks*, colorful traditional Korean dresses.



As part of the Korean tradition, we bowed to our teachers and each student got one dollar. After that, we played *yood-no-ri*, a game played with sticks, which has been around for about 3,000 years. Then the class played *Jegi chaggi*, a game where you throw a *jegi* and kick it as many times as you can.

A delicious meal was waiting for us after the games. We ate *japche*, which is a type of noodle, rice cakes, chicken, and Korean pears. To drink, we had *shikke*, a sweet rice drink, grape juice, and *su-jung-kwa*, a cinnamon drink.

This celebration was a great experience for many of us, and we learned a lot of things from it.



## How I Met the First Lady, Michelle Obama

By Sora Lee, Fifth Grade

It all started when I found out that Mrs. Obama was coming to an event at my neighbor's house in Hancock Park, where I live. The First Lady was in Los Angeles for the Democratic Party Convention. Since I really wanted to meet Mrs. Obama, I wrote a letter to the host, saying that I was very inspired by Mrs. Obama and asked if I could come. I had an advantage because I live next door.

I am particularly inspired by Mrs. Obama because she was raised in a hard working family and made her American Dream come true by studying hard. Now she is trying hard to make a difference in our lives as our First Lady. Her speeches always seem to touch me.



At 4:00 p.m., on October 26, 2010, I was about ready to walk over to my neighbor's house. I was extremely nervous because the Secret Service was watching me the whole time, and I was the only child invited. But, as soon as

I walked up the steps of the house, one of the Secret Service greeted me in the most polite way. Now I know that the Secret Service is extremely polite.

I had to wait outside in the back yard with all the grown-ups because Mrs. Obama was running late. Meanwhile, I was just listening to my parents' conversations with unfamiliar adults. Finally, at about 4:45 p.m., Mrs. Michelle Obama had arrived! Of course everyone wanted to meet her first, so they jostled around pushing me towards the back. When it was my turn to meet the illustrious Mrs. Obama, my hands started sweating. I also got to meet Dr. Jill Biden at the same time.

I introduced myself and told them I attended St. James' Episcopal School, and how I had wanted to meet them. Mrs. Obama was very friendly and nice. She told me that it was a pleasure to meet me. After my wonderful meeting with the First and Second Lady, I got escorted out to my house by the White House secretary, Catherine. As we were walking together, she asked me questions about my school and what I thought of Mrs. Obama. I gave only positive answers, of course! Well, this experience will never leave my mind, no matter what.

*If you have visited somewhere interesting or have a great experience to share, we would love to include it in Husky Highlights. Contact Lucy Norland at lucybroad@mac.com.*

## Third Grader's Transform St. James' Hall into a Native American Fair

By Shannon Hardin, mother of Liam, Third Grade

Mrs. Cregan's passion for living history was evident at this year's Seventh Annual Native American Fair. Walking into St. James' Hall, students were taken back in time to the world of Native American life before modern day conveniences.

The Fair was an incredible showcase of the Third Grader's work during their almost two month study of the Kwakiutl, Cheyenne and Navajo tribes. There were amazing 3D totem poles standing over six feet tall, colorful masks, clever horse advertisements, Hogan diagrams and sand drawings all on display. And every visiting student was offered a sample of fresh salmon, blueberries, corn and beef jerky to round out their sensory experience.



To prepare for the Fair, each Third Grader had to pick a Native American name and choose a skill to present to visitors. There were colorful Weavers, Story Tellers with Talking Sticks and Dioramas displaying buffalo jumps. The children dressed in Native costumes and eagerly shared their knowledge with fellow students, teachers and parents. Liam, AKA "Flying Warrior" said, "This is an awesome day." And Penelope, AKA "Crazy Monkey" said, "I love using my talking stick." "It's like a Native American museum and the children are the curators," said Mrs. Kuramoto while observing the scene.

This year's Fair stood out from the rest because it was completely integrated with all the teachers. Ms. Cefaly used technology to help the children create a slide presentation of Plains Indian life. Mrs. Kuramoto worked on Myth-writing and then passed the stories onto Mr. Danenberg to use as an art project. Mr. Casey taught the children a bone passing game. The day ended with the class performing a Pomo grass song. All in all it was a great success.

Mrs. Cregan summed up the event by saying, "My wish is that the kids take away a memory of history that is real and exciting." Observing the happy and excited faces that day, I feel pretty confident that her wish came true.

## A Plains Indian Expert

By Shannon Hardin, mother of Liam, Third Grade

Earlier this year, the Third Graders in Mrs. Cregan's class welcomed Liam Norrix's Grandfather, Winfield Coleman, who has lived with Plains Indians almost every summer for the past thirty years. He has been adopted by both the Blackfoot and Cheyenne tribes and honored with Indian names for respecting their way of life. His Blackfoot name means One Feather and his Cheyenne name means Earth Man Arrives. Mr. Coleman, who lives in San Francisco, brought some of his Indian artifacts to St. James to share with the Third Graders and give them a first hand look at how many Plains Indians lived over 140 years ago.



### How did you learn so much about Plains Indians?

Since I was about five-years-old I was interested in drawing and painting Indians and Animals. After High School, the 1963 World's Fair arrived in my hometown of Seattle, Washington. They had an Indian Village and I got a job working there all summer. That was a defining moment that cemented my interest.

### Do you have a favorite artifact?

I really love the tipi ornaments. They were beautifully made by the women in the tribe and the men were not allowed to come near the tipis while they were working on them. They were a symbol for a safe return from a dangerous journey and they were very sacred. I also love my shaman shield. I had to pay for my Indian education, just like someone would have to pay tuition for school. My payment to the Cheyenne was one white horse, a feast for the tribe and cloth in four different colors: red, black, yellow and white.

### What do you think the children took away from your presentation?

My hope is that the children took away from my speech that the Indians lived in harmony with nature. That they made beautiful things with simple means and they never wasted anything. They also emphasized generosity and community. Everyone had to respect what was good for the whole.

## Author Visit with Oliver Chin Yields Big Excitement and Sage Career Advice

By Brooke Eastburn, Mother of Kindergartner, Ava

Perhaps the excitement was carried over from the Super Bowl the night before. Or the First and Second Graders recalling Oliver Chin's visit the year prior. Whatever the reason, the energy was palpable in St. James' Hall as the Kindergarten, First, and Second Grade classes crisscrossed and applesauced on the floor.

After an introduction from Second Grader, Sekai Beard Jordan, followed by roaring applause, Oliver Chin greeted the students and exclaimed, "We could power the sun with your energy!"

Chin is the prolific author of children's books and young adult books on contemporary Asian American culture including *Baltazar and the Flying Pirates*, *Welcome to Monster Isle* and *The Kung Fu Chronicles* among other titles. This year's, *The Year of the Rabbit* is his sixth addition to his animal series, *Tales from the Chinese Zodiac*, and the book he chose to read at St. James'.

The author began his talk by telling the students that he too had attended an Episcopal school in Los Angeles and his favorite hobby was drawing. While he now lives in San Francisco, he said he's always delighted to come back to LA.



Then he asked, "Do you like reading?" to which the crowd roared, "Yeah!" "Do you like writing?" "Yeah!!!" "Do you like drawing?" "Yeah!!!"

He engaged students with slides of colleagues at work and explained that careers in creating books, dolls, toys, movies and television shows can be born from a love of reading, writing and drawing.

*The Year of The Rabbit* tells the story of Rosie the rabbit who has extra long ears and craves adventure. In her travels, she meets a human friend, Jai. As Rosie encounters more characters, she dispels myths that all rabbits prefer carrots, colored eggs, and have lucky paws. Rosie may be different than expected but delightful all the same. And those big ears come in handy!

After an exciting morning filled with personal stories, a book reading, and career advice, Oliver Chin wished the audience, "a very happy Year of The Rabbit!"



## The Crime Investigation

By Lynn Kim, Sixth Grade

It started off on a freezing cold morning, when the Sixth Grade boarded the school bus. Everyone was rushing to get onto the big vehicle, excited for the trip to the Huntington Gardens. When everyone had gotten onto the bus, the busy chatter started. People started singing, talking, laughing, and clapping.

Finally, about thirty minutes later, we saw the big entrance gate to the Huntington Gardens. When we got off the bus, we formed our eight groups, and went into a laboratory.

Although the Sixth Grade had gone to the Huntington before, this was the first year where we had a particularly interesting and different trip. The instructor told us that we would be investigating a crime, in which a rare plant had been stolen at a party.

There were fifty guests, but four particular people were suspected of the crime. When the investigators took a look at the crime scene, they found soil, some flowers, and the plant pot. It was our job, as a team, to determine the guilty party. The suspects: Dr. Beadle, Mr. Souffle, Ms. Fitterwell, and Mr. Shutterman.

There were two teams that investigated the same person, in order to compare data. We started off at different "stations" and tested pollen, nectar, seeds, and soil. All of the stations were extremely enjoyable, and even though I had seen seeds and soil before, the tests were very interesting. We looked through microscopes, conducted experiments, and touched nature.

One of my favorite tests was the nectar test, in which we used three types of flowers—lantana, lavender, and salvia—to see if our suspect was guilty or not. We got nectar from the three plants, and then we used a refractometer, which is a device used for measuring nectar, to see the percentage of sugar it contained. Then we would hold it up to the sunlight and look through the eyepiece of the refractometer to see the sugar content percentage. It was very interesting to actually "see" how much sugar there was in the flower nectar.

After all the groups were finished with their tests, we all came back together in the laboratory and discussed our opinions. It turned out that \_\_\_\_\_ was guilty. You want to know who was the criminal? Well, I will leave that up to you to find out! Happy investigating!

## What You Might Be Surprised to Know About Me

Everyone has a few secrets, don't they? Do you know your teachers'?



### **Mrs. Vodrey**

I go to London every December and March to visit my grandchildren who live there. I have identical twin sons, one of which is a professional athlete. My husband and I own an Irish Pub.



### **Mr. Duggan**

I was born and raised in Brooklyn, New York. I studied Art History while living in Florence, Italy. I have walked from Koreatown to the ocean more than once.



### **Ms. Payne**

I once ate alligator in New Orleans. Yes, it tasted like chicken. I taught in Ghana, West Africa and saw a pregnant elephant while on a safari. Eating chocolate is my second favorite thing to do.



### **Mrs. Vermette**

I attended a Dodger baseball game the first month Dodger Stadium was opened -1962. Three of my favorite foods are orange: Cheetos, Cheddar cheese, Tangelos. I am very likely to get car sick, air sick, sea sick, or "computer" sick.



### **Mrs. Cregan**

I know how to take apart and clean an M-16 Rifle. Mr. Cregan proposed to me on the red carpet at the Oscars in 1999. We have named the little girl in my belly Virginia Fern Cregan, to be called "Fern" - a name suggested to me by my current student, Catherine Malanga.



### **Mr. Wooden**

My grandparents lived in China before the revolution and my father was born there. No student has ever been able to guess my middle name. It begins with the letter "F". While at college, I lived on a working farm, and took care of the animals.



### **Mr. Casey**

My favorite comic strip is "Get Fuzzy." I can't stand the taste of cilantro. When I was in high school I worked as a dishwasher for a steak house.



### **Mr. Kreuger**

I am seriously afraid of clowns and bugs. Yes, I think there is a connection there. I went through an "Urban Cowboy" phase where I had short hair that was permed and wore cowboy boots. I voted for Reagan in 1980 and again in 1984.



### **Mrs. Jeffries**

I was a Los Angeles County Lifeguard for four years. When I was a kid, I wanted to be an astronomer. I even had a telescope. My maiden name is Senegal, a country in Africa.



### **Ms. Munro**

I was privileged to be invited by Shuswap Indian women to participate in a purification ceremony in a sweat lodge. I have learned how to cure leather by using bear's brains. (Eewww! Stinky!) The things that speak most to my soul are: dogs, art, and the blues.



### **Mrs. Brown**

I eat a Luna Bar for breakfast virtually every day of the year. I once did an adventure race with my running partner and we literally spun in circles for 20 minutes during our kayak portion. Even though I have no natural rhythm whatsoever, I enjoy dancing and frequently do so when home alone!



### **Mrs. Dummet**

As a child I enjoyed collecting sea shells. I played in a percussion band in elementary school. I met Alex Haley when he was doing his research for the book ROOTS.



### **Ms. Cefaly**

When I was 10, I won 34 lbs of bologna from a deli. I bought a cello 2 years ago and am learning how to play. I love taking road trips, and have driven cross country several times.



### **Mrs. Haines**

I used to live on a farm in Canada where it got to -50 degrees celsius and I would have to go outside to chop the ice so the cows could have a drink. I once ate impala, crocodile, and zebra. They all tasted like chicken. I once dreamed I would be on the Olympic Rowing Team for the USA.



### **Srta. Casas**

I have lived a year in Spain, London, and Rome. I love horses! I moved from the East Coast 4 years ago.



### **Ms. McNamara**

I have lived on 3 continents and have visited all but Antarctica (it's on my list). My first scuba diving experience was at night surrounded by manta rays. My favorite meal consists of appetizers.



### **Ms. Arrington**

I once volunteered to help wrestle a six foot alligator when I was attending an alligator show in the Everglades. I really thought I could do it too, until the MC said that part of my task would be to put my arm in the alligator's open mouth. He was joking, of course. I did, however, hold a three foot one - baby alligator.



## The Burning Red Spot

By Halston McMurray

It was a warm summer day. My brother and I had been joyfully riding our bright green and purple scooters. We lived on McCormick Street at the time and we loved it.

As the long hot day went by and the sweltering sun began to set my brother and I went inside our house. We shoveled delicious food into

our mouths at the dinner table. My mom then announced that we could go to hip-hop class with our friends.

I jumped up and down and squealed in a high pitched tone. I really wanted to go. I got up from the dinner table and started to get dressed. I had to look good because all my best friends would be there.

I got dressed in record time because we had to leave in twenty minutes. But after a few seconds of looking in the mirror, I realized something was not right. My hair was a mess.

I sat at my vanity. I knew this was a job for my powerful curling iron. As I began curling the front pieces of my hair, I suddenly felt my cheek burning. I pulled the hot tool away from my red face and ran down the stairs. My parents were steaming with anger, because it was a second degree burn. I was never allowed to use a hot beauty tool again.

I learned from this horrible experience to always ask an adult for permission to do something like this. I also learned not to try to grow up too fast.



## A Book Review

By Eleanor Hammond,  
Sixth Grade  
(*The Girl Who Could Fly*,  
by Victoria Forester)

The Girl Who Could Fly is a very good book about a girl named Piper McCloud who was born to fly. Piper is an only child, and has a rough time making friends and fitting in, until she is sent to a school with children who also have special powers like Piper.

The school seems like a big help to Piper, or so you would think. But there are mad scientists that give the children things that take away their powers, and the teachers do extremely cruel things to the children to make them more normal. In the story, one girl is transformed from a beautiful, unique being who can make rainbows and sunshine into a so-called 'normal' robot that looks as blank as an unpainted wall after losing her powers.

The children keep trying to escape, but they can't.



The school won't let them. Classmates leave the school after their awful 'normal' treatments. But Piper helps her classmates. If you want to find out if Piper and her friends defeat the school, keep their powers and come home safely, then you must read the book.

The story is touching, with a few emotional and dramatic parts and heart-warming scenes. It is almost science fiction with futuristic technology.

I loved the character Piper. She loves animals like I do, and she is sensitive and sweet. Piper can fly, and sometimes I secretly believe that I can too. But don't tell anyone, or it won't be a secret.

*If you have read a book that you enjoyed and would like to review it for the Husky Highlights, please send your review to Lucy Norland at lucybroad@mac.com.*

## They Could Have Danced All Night



Fame and decorations for St. James' Hall.

They collected prizes for a raffle, planned the food and waved banners furiously outside the school to sell tickets. Then on the big night, DJs Rick and Eddy from So Crazy Entertainment ramped it up with Katy Perry, Lady Gaga and Justin Bieber. And then joined by Fourth and Fifth graders, they danced. And then they danced some more. And some more. And still, some more.

The goal was a fund-raising event that the Sixth Graders could manage and run themselves. But they also wanted to have fun. And boy, did they ever.

Not only did our Sixth Grade raise over \$1,000 dollars, which will go to their class gift to the school, but they also had a blast making it a night to remember.

First, there was a class vote on the kind of party they wanted. The event was to have 'Hollywood' theme. Then for weeks, the students worked in the art room to create their own Hollywood Walk of



*Special thanks to those parents and staff who helped make it happen: Angelina Arrington, Mr. Alan Cordero, Mr. Byron Zapata, Teresa Taylor, Pam McMurray, Paulina Solo, David and Lucy Norland, Suzette Meilleur, Soo Park, Matt and Lynn Leipzig, Julie Wagner, Irene Anderson, Heidi Morrell, Jin Lee, Alison Weiner, Candice Lee and Jihyun Kim.*

## Fine Feathers

By H.B. Morrell, mother of John and Eleanor Hammond

Blue Jay-Blue Jay, what do you wish to say?  
Come on down my way,  
there's still time to squawk and play.

Pigeon fat pigeon  
cooing by my happy kitchen,  
please stop and have a listen:  
your nest needs a little fixin'.

And hello to little brown sparrow  
quick to hop and beak so narrow  
I see you build your nest  
stealing from my wheelbarrow!

Black crow, shiny black crow  
why do you always holler so?  
-there's plenty of food for all you know.

Canary, pretty Canary  
were you ever a lemon fairy?  
I may be slow and hairy  
but I adore a gentle Canary.

Hummingbird, tiny hummingbird  
though much I have heard,  
the hum of your wings  
keeps me assured.

Grand eagle, mighty eagle  
soaring high above the forest mists,  
I see a flapping salmon in your taloned fist.

Seagull, ocean seagull  
crying over the sand and surf,  
after we've all gone,  
you easily reclaim your sandy turf.

And look,  
over valleys green and brown  
the circling hawk makes her lonely  
keer-keering sound.

## The St. James' Art Show

Outside the rain poured down and the traffic was awful. But inside St. James' Hall, the sun was shining radiantly for the annual art show and open house. It shone from over two hundred dazzling pieces of art, each lovingly created by our children and displayed for all to see.

Every child's work was represented here in chalk, paint and crayon - and the display was as spectacular as anything you might find at LACMA or the Getty. All that was missing were the art critics.



But there was more to see than just art. In every classroom there were samples of diligent work to be seen. There were colourful paper mache pigs in the kindergarden classrooms and a book entitled 'When I Grow Up' written by all the First Graders in the First Grade classrooms. Giant timelines covered the desks of the second graders, and chinese plates and Egyptian amulets filled the sixth grade classroom.

Across every grade there was something to make a parent's heart fill with pride and marvel at the ingeniousness of our children.

*Special thanks to Clare Sebenius-Cohen,*

*Meara Daly, Lauren Zuckerman, Rhea Rachevsky, Jenny Hager, Eileen Marcussen, Marcy Pullard, Brooke Eastburn, Stacy Hollister, Nora Houndalas, Jean Choi, Madison Charap, Cabrini March, Mirna Melendes, Sandy Kwon, Nora Houndalas, Jean Choi, Madison Charap, Avy Eschenasy, Amy Knoll Fraser, Clare Kavanagh, Yu Gyong Lee, Vanessa Herman, Ellie Byun, Bianca Simchowicz, Chris Zapata, Stephanie Kim, Ricardo Lopez, Mr. Sae-Low, Ms. Sujata Alagh, Isabel Loymaz, Zoe Proser, Ms. Castanares, Ms. Cefaly, Ms. Haines, Ms. Arrington, the many student helpers, and Mr. Danenberg.*



## Heart Planet, the Happiest Place in the Universe

by Malcolm Wood, First Grade



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Editor: Lucy Norland, mother of Sixth Grader Tom and First Grader Jack.



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