Bailey Bugle, Bailey, North Carolina February, 1951 Students Submit Themes To Contest

This is the third theme printed from the six that were submitted by Bailey students to the Good Writing Contest sponsored by the NCETA.

The Coming of My Baby Sister by Ruth Williams

Vhen Mother told us we might expect a baby soon, I felt no surge of excitment or anticipation, only bitterness. I was fourteen and the oldest girl in the family. I thought this child would mean extra work for me. I let myself believe that I wouldn't get as many clothes or have as much money to spend as I wanted. Harboring these thoughts, I began to build up a barrier between me and the unborn baby.

The night the baby came I stayed with my aunt. School finally dragged by next day and I was on my way home. Getting off the bus at the home of one of my relatives, I was told I had a little sister. Now that she was here, in spite of my built-up antagonism, I sensed a wee bit of joy. At least the sister part was pleasing. When we arrived home, everybody was hurrying and bustling about doing things for the baby. My younger sisters were very excited; all they wanted to do was look at her. I too wanted to take a peep but wouldn't yield to the desire.

Battling within me was grudge and selfishness with motherly love. When all of the relatives had gone, Mother told me to get the baby's bottle. Carrying it to the bed, I saw peeking out from under the covers two bright eyes Here was a very tiny bundle and yet so pretty. All of the ill will seemed to melt away like ice. When I looked at her, all the motherly instinct within me began to assert itself. I wanted to love and care for her.

Now anything this fouryear-old lady asks isn't too big a demand for me.

Two Earn Typing' Pens

Two additional typing II students, Mavis Perry and Anne Bunn, are to reveive competent typist pens soon.



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