

SMALL CLOUD CHRISTIAN SCHOOL PRESENTS . . . SMALL CLOUD CHRONICLES

"With God all things are possible." Mark 10:27

Winter 2011-2012

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SUTTER'S FORT AND MORE

How many of you remember your California history? Here in California, its history is taught in the 4th grade, with students learning, among other things, about the Catholic missions that were built all along the California coastline, about a day's journey apart from one another.

The 1849 gold rush is something most of you will probably recall. As settlers moved west, they eventually settled in California, where Captain John Sutter built Sutter's Fort, now located in the heart of downtown Sacramento. The fort is well preserved to this day, offering students the opportunity to see what life was like back in "the olden days." In January we (Sandy Nelson, Gretchen Schendel, and Evelyn Holmstroem) took our Small Cloud students there on a field trip. Accompanying us was Art Schendel, as well as Jeannette Schendel and her children, Joanna (5) and Nathan (3).

It was an especially nice experience because students from another school were there, dressed up in the costumes of pioneer times. These students had spent the night at the fort and were getting hands-on experience in learning about the life that the pioneers lived in the early 1800's. The students moved from station to station learning many interesting things about the work that was done at the fort, and we were able to peek in on some of their activities. On page 4 you will see pictures taken on our field trip.

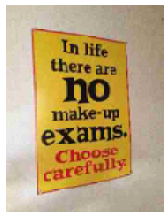
In one area children tried their hand at weaving; in another they learned how to make cornhusk dolls. In one room parents/docents demonstrated how candles were made—a job that was historically done by small children. Candles had to be dipped many times until they were the right size.

At noon everyone gathered outside a roped-off area waiting for the canon to be fired. A big boom it was indeed!

After leaving Sutter's Fort, everyone gathered by a picnic bench and brought out their lunches. Mmm! Food tastes so much better when it is eaten out-of-doors.

On January 31 we celebrated the seventeenth anniversary of Small Cloud. We enjoyed a full house, as friends and family joined us while Mrs. Nelson recounted God's blessings in the establishment of this school. God has always

provided for us, even though He has tested our faith many times. In this issue you will be able to read the poems that the students and Mrs. Nelson memorized and recited. ■



An SCCS poster

THE WORLD'S BIBLE

by Annie Johnson Flint

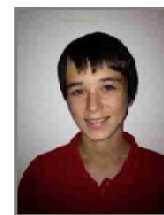
Christ has no hands but our hands
To do His work today;
He has no feet but our feet
To lead men in His way;
He has no tongue but our tongue
To tell men how He died;
He has no help but our help
To bring them to His side.



We are the only Bible
The careless world will read;
We are the sinner's gospel,
We are the scoffer's creed;
We are the Lord's last message,
Given in deed and word;
What if the type is crooked,
What if the print is burred?

What if our hands are busy
With other work than His?
What if our feet are walking
Where sin's allurement is?
What if our tongues are speaking
Of things His lips would spurn?
How can we hope to help Him,
And hasten His return?

-recited by David Petrovich





THE THINGS THAT HAVEN'T BEEN DONE BEFORE

by Edgar Guest

The things that haven't been done before,
Those are the things to try;
Columbus dreamed of an unknown shore
At the rim of the far-flung sky,
And his heart was bold and his faith was strong
As he ventured in danger new,
And he paid no heed to the jeering throng
Or the fears of the doubting crew.

The many will follow the beaten track
With guideposts on the way.
They live and have lived for ages back
With a chart for every day.
Someone has told them it's safe to go
On the road he has traveled o'er,
And all that they ever strive to know
Are the things that were known before.

A few strike out, without map or chart,
Where never a man has been;
From the beaten paths they draw apart
To see what no man has seen.
There are deeds they hunger alone to do;
Though battered and bruised and sore,
They blaze the path for the many, who
Do nothing not done before.

The things that haven't been done before
Are the tasks worthwhile today;
Are you one of the flock that follows, or
Are you one that shall lead the way?
Are you one of the timid souls that quail
At the jeers of a doubting crew,
Or dare you, whether you win or fail,
Strike out for a goal that's new?

- recited by Mikey Petrovich



STEP BY STEP

Author unknown

He does not lead me year by year
Nor even day by day,
But step by step my path unfolds;
My Lord directs the way.

Tomorrow's plans I do not know,
I only know this minute;
But He will say, "This is the way,
By faith now walk ye in it."

And I am glad that it is so.
Today's enough to bear;
And when tomorrow comes, His grace
Shall far exceed His care.

What need to worry then or fret?
The God who gave His Son
Holds all my moments in His hand
And gives them, one by one.

- recited by Mrs. Nelson



LEISURE

by William Henry Davies

What is this life if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.

No time to stand beneath the boughs
And stare as long as sheep or cows.



No time to see, when weeds we pass,
Where squirrels hide their nuts in grass.

No time to see, in broad daylight,
Streams full of stars, like stars at night.

No time to turn at Beauty's glance,
And watch her feet, how they can dance.

No time to wait till her mouth can
Enrich that smile her eyes began.

A poor life this if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.

- recited by Megan Petrovich

A LESSON IN PRUNING

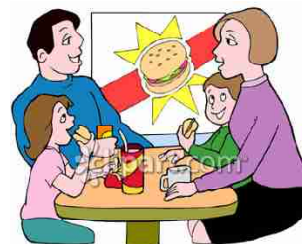
There are quite a few fruit trees in the orchard in front of Small Cloud—almond, nectarine, peach, fig, apricot, apple, etc. This winter the Nelsons decided that some professional pruning was needed. The help of a tree trimmer was enlisted, and below you can see the students gathered to listen as David Gibbany explained how a tree should be trimmed.



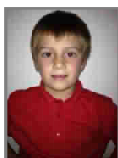
REASONS FOR LEARNING TO COOK

by Mikey Petrovich, age 14

Everyone enjoys the pleasure of having food to eat. But not so many people know how to cook. There are even fewer people who cook on a regular basis. Many Americans have succumbed to the habit of eating out. This isn't too bad when they don't do it every day; but when they get into the habit of eating out too often, it becomes a problem. This problem takes a heavy toll on their bodies, for many of the restaurants in this country use large amounts of oil and salt. When you cook at home, you know exactly what's going into your food.



Don't think, however, that you can tell what's in restaurant food. Many of their cooks have had years of training and are used to making you want their food. Some fast food places even add addicting chemicals to their food to make you want more. So play it safe. Cook at home.



MY KINGDOM

by Louisa May Alcott

A little kingdom I possess,
Where thoughts and feelings dwell;
And very hard I find the task
Of governing it well.
For passion tempts and troubles me,
A wayward will misleads,
And selfishness its shadow casts
On all my words and deeds.

How can I learn to rule myself,
To be the child I should,
Honest and brave, nor ever tire
Of trying to be good?
How can I keep a sunny soul
To shine along life's way?
How can I tune my little heart
To sweetly sing all day?



Dear Father, help me with the love
That casteth out my fear;
Teach me to lean on thee, and feel
That thou art very near;
That no temptation is unseen,
No childish grief too small,
Since Thou, with patience infinite,
Dost soothe and comfort all.

I do not ask for any crown
But that which all may win,
Nor seek to conquer any world,
Except the one within.
Be Thou my guide until I find,
Led by a tender hand,
Thy happy kingdom in myself,
And dare to take command.

- recited by Stephen Nelson



(1)



SUTTER'S FORT FIELD TRIP
January 26, 2012



(2)



(3)



(4)



(5)



(6)

(1) Stephen trying to start a fire with flint and a rock; (2) David trying to do the same with Mikey behind him; (3) Art Schendel also trying to make a spark; he was the only one who did it successfully; (4) Girls using a scrub board as our students look on; (5) An outdoor oven; (6) A man showing the skull of an animal that was trapped for its skin (possibly a beaver); (7) Stephen and another boy looking over the skins of various animals, including those of a badger, a coyote, and a raccoon; (8) A man demonstrating how wheat was ground into flour as our parents and students look on in picture 9.



(7)



(8)



(9)