



CHILDREN'S Department

A DREAM

By Mary Baker

One morning Katherine awoke and was disappointed to learn that her dream was not true. She had dreamed that there was a little boy and girl who did not have a home and they travelled around all of the time in a wagon with their father and mother as horse traders. They met only the roughest people. They maybe would have their meals regularly and then maybe they would not get to eat at all for a day.

Their mother was a delicate woman and she kept getting worse and worse until finally she died. Then their father began to drink more and more and every time he would get drunk he would beat the two children. He treated them terribly. One day some people who were related to the children came and took them away from their father and they were not treated so badly any more.

One of these children was twelve and one was ten but they did not know how to read and write, as they had never had a chance to go to school. One day a field nurse came to visit the house they stayed in and found them. She had them examined and they were found to have tuberculosis. This was terrible for there was no room for them in the sanatorium. They were not prepared to take care of the children as this was a sanatorium for grown people.

Wasn't this pitiful—these two so young who might have been cured and be well when they were grown but on account of no building or place to take care of children they had to wait, and while waiting they were getting worse and worse.

Then all of a sudden in her dream Katherine

saw a beautiful building with vines and flowers growing around it and trees and playgrounds. There were many little white beds in the open air on the screened in porches and everything was so nice and clean.

There was a little school so that the children strong enough could go to school and they would not get so far behind in their work at school. They also provided entertainment for them by having picture shows twice a week and kind people came to read them stories sometimes. In this way their minds were occupied while their bodies were becoming well and strong. Katherine said, "Oh, how I wish my dream was true! Mother, do you think it would be possible for such a thing to happen? Just think, they then could take care of children so when they are grown up they can be well and strong."

MISS FANNY IRWIN

Miss Fanny Chiles Irwin died Monday, March 19 at a Fort Smith hospital. She had been ill for a number of years and although her condition had been acute for several months her courageous cheerfulness was an inspiration to other patients.

Miss Irwin was born in Versailles, Virginia, and was brought to Fort Smith when she was but a baby. She was educated in Fort Smith but spent the greater part of her adult life in Oklahoma and Western Texas because of ill health.

Miss Irwin took her nurses training course at Texas State Sanatorium and immediately after her graduation came to Oklahoma State Tuberculosis Sanatorium at Talihina as head nurse. This sanatorium was opened in November 1921 and as Miss Irwin came in July 1922, she had much to do with organizing the nursing staff and establishing the routine.

In behalf of the patients, ex-patients and employees of E. O. S. S who knew and loved Miss Irwin, Mountain Air wishes to extend sympathy to the bereaved family.