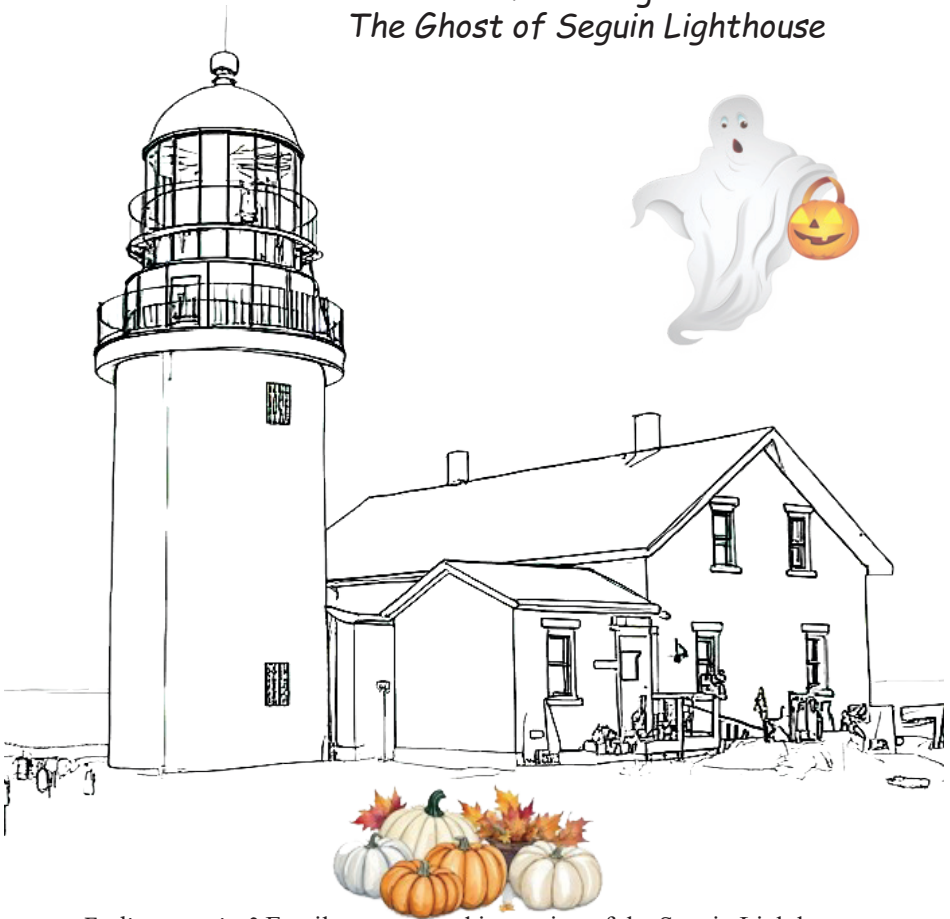


The U.S. Lighthouse Society is proud to present:
Lighthouse Fun 4 Kids

Featuring:
The Ghost of Seguin Lighthouse



Feeling creative? Email your colored in version of the Seguin Lighthouse,
featured on the cover,

or

any of the other coloring pages. . . along with your mailing address to
info@uslhs.org, and we'll send you an "I love lighthouses" bumper sticker!

Issue #20

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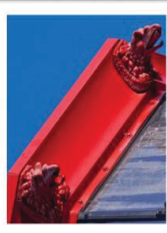
Lighthouse Fun 4



Take Some Zany Pictures!



Next time you visit a lighthouse, take your camera and create some funny pictures! Send them to richi@uslhs.org. He'll put them on our website.



Your house probably has rain gutters and spouts. These carry away the rain during a storm. Lighthouses have them too. Some lighthouses have spouts called gargoyles, figures of animals that spit out the rain. Draw a gargoyle in the box. Make it scary!

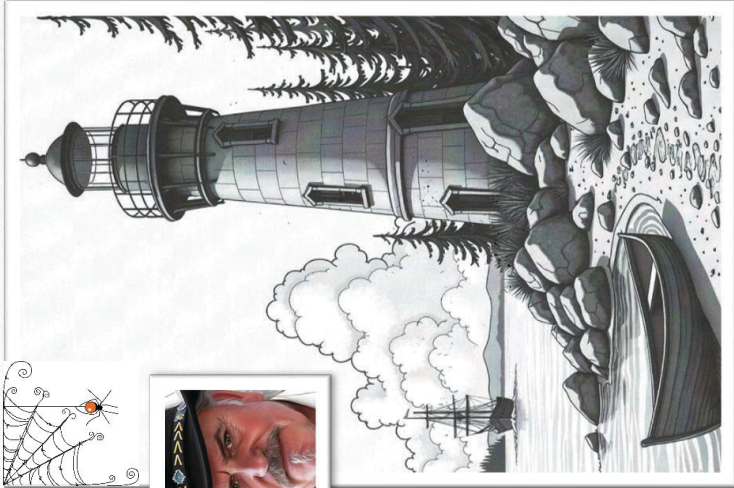
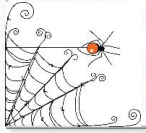
My Gargoyle



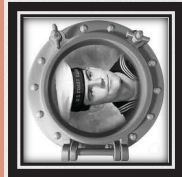
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Meet Old Coastie, Jerry McElroy



Did you know some adults like to draw and color? Jerry McElroy does! As a young man, pictured below, he was in the Coast Guard. Cruising many places on Coast Guard ships helped him fall in love with lighthouses. Now, he paints them, makes coloring books of them, and collects postcards of lighthouses too. He even writes lighthouse books! One of his drawings is on the right. Color it if you like. Use markers to make it bright! Send your work to richi@uslhs.org. He'll post it on our website!

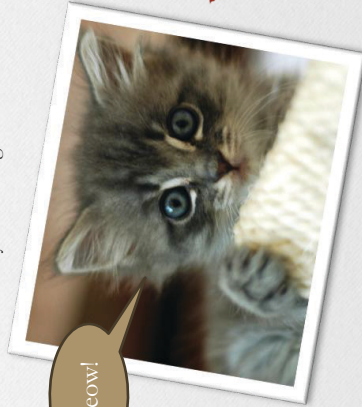


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The Ghost of Seguin Lighthouse



More than 100 years ago, a young man became the keeper of a lighthouse on an island a mile off the Kennebeck River, Maine. The keeper worried about his new wife. Would she grow sad with no one else for company other than her husband and the kitten they had brought to the island?



Meow!



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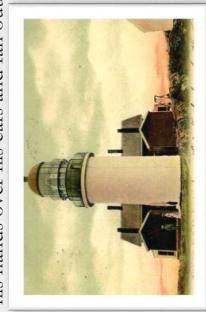


In the morning, the keeper awoke and went to the lighthouse to turn off the lamps. As he was returning to the house for breakfast, he didn't smell eggs frying or bacon sizzling or even the delicious aroma of fresh coffee. Instead, he heard the tinkling of piano keys and his wife playing "Twilight Dreams" over and over and over...

"She needs to learn another song or two," the keeper muttered to himself. "I will go bananas if I have to listen to the same song every time she plays the piano."

But there was no other music in the house. The keeper hummed a new song to his wife, hoping she would try it. She said she could not play any song except "Twilight Dreams." All day long, she played it. No sooner would it end than she would start it again. The keeper went outside to paint a shed, thinking he would not hear the piano. However, the sound of the song seemed to grow louder. By evening, when his wife should have been cooking supper, she was still sitting at the piano playing "Twilight Dreams" again and again and AGAIN!

"Dear wife! Please, please stop playing that same song! I will go mad if you don't stop!" The keeper put his hands over his ears and ran outside to chop some wood. Still, he heard the piano and the same song.





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“Stop! Stop now! Stop that horrible music!” he yelled to his wife.
But his wife continued to play even louder. Again and again, louder each time.
The keeper ran into the house, raised his ax, and chopped up the piano into hundreds of pieces!

He never heard “Twilight Dreams” again...at least not at first.

His wife was so sad to lose her piano, she demanded to go back ashore and live with her mother. The keeper stayed at the lighthouse with Wickie and continued to work. But one evening, just as the sun dropped low in the west, he heard a strange, distant sound...a sound like piano keys tinkling. As he walked toward the house, he recognized the song. It was “Twilight Dreams!” Oh no!

“This can’t be!” he whispered to Wickie. “My wife is gone, the piano is gone, hat song should be gone!”

Slowly, he turned the knob on the door to the house and stepped inside. Wickie followed. In the middle of the kitchen sat a ghostly piano, its keys going up and down as if it was playing all by itself. And beside it was a...a... GHOST!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The fur stood up on Wickie’s back!

