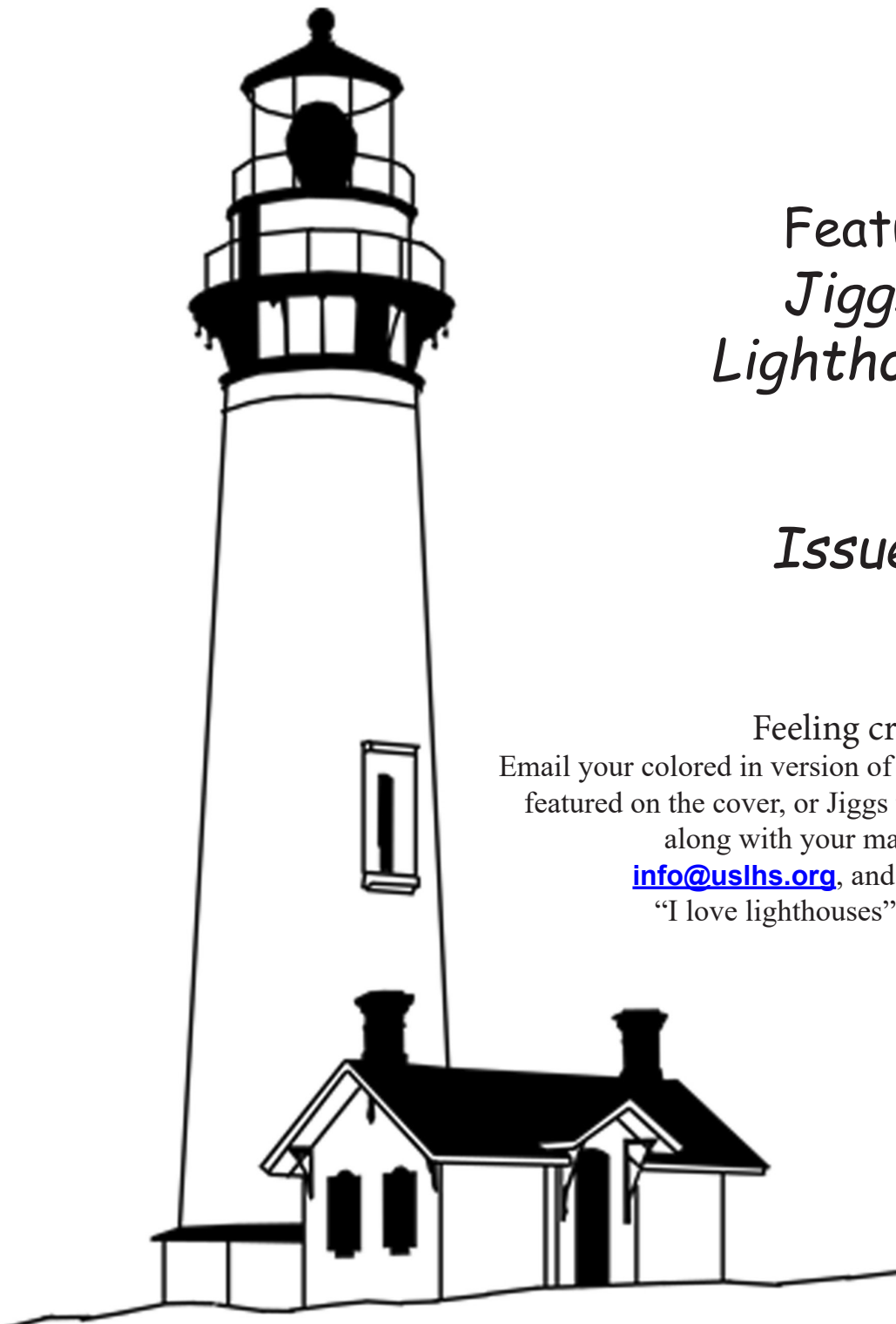


The U.S. Lighthouse Society is proud to present:

Lighthouse Fun 4 Kids

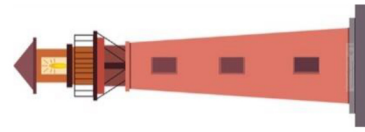


Featuring:
*Jiggs the
Lighthouse Cat*

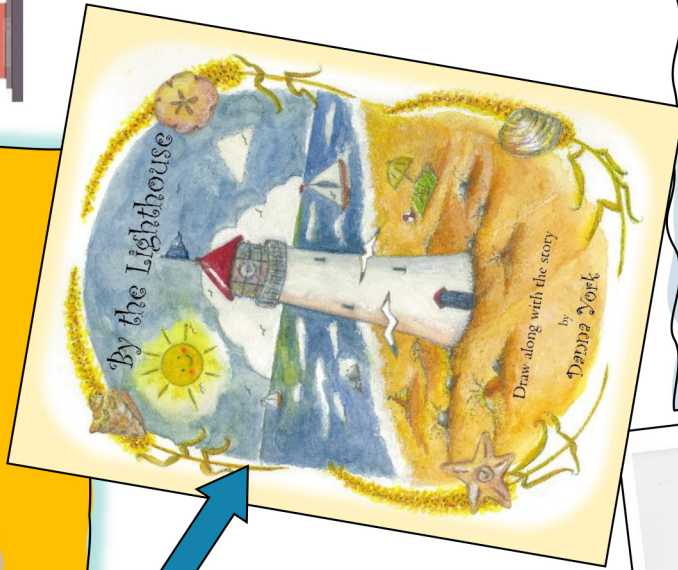
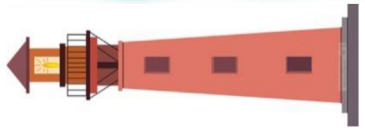
Issue #10

Feeling creative?
Email your colored in version of the Pigeon Point Lighthouse,
featured on the cover, or Jiggs the cat on the back page. . .
along with your mailing address to
info@uslhs.org, and we'll send you an
"I love lighthouses" bumper sticker!

Learn more about the U.S. Lighthouse Society and lighthouse preservation!
Visit our website at USLHS.org



Lighthouse Fun 4 Kids



You will love this fun book! You can draw each page along with the author! A coloring page is included in this month's issue. Color it, send it to us, and you'll get a lighthouse bumper sticker! Huge!!!

Whoa!
What's happening here?
Get your pencil or pen and write us a short story about this picture.



Double Double Word Search

Find the words in the puzzle.
How many of them can you find on this page?

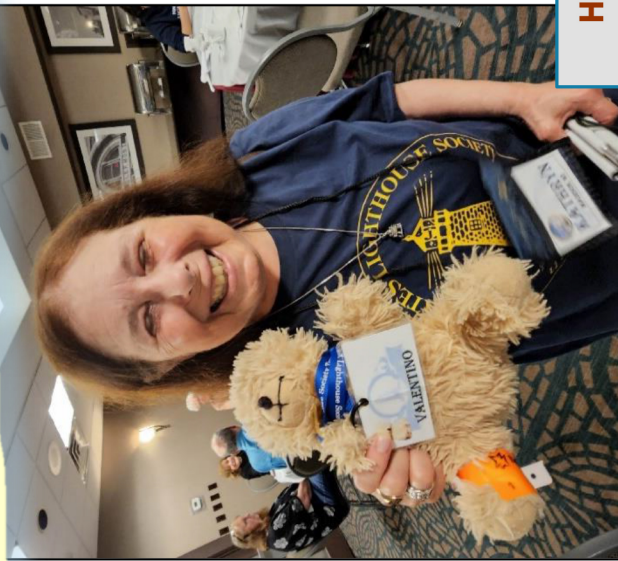
- LIGHTHOUSE
- SCREWPILE
- FLASHING
- FRESNEL
- DAYTIME
- CIRCLE
- BEACON
- SHIPS
- OCEAN
- SHORE
- TOWER
- LENS
- HUGE
- CAKE
- FOG

E	L	S	H	O	R	E	I	R	F
L	G	F	E	S	K	N	E	R	
I	N	O	E	P	L	A	T	W	S
P	I	G	I	G	E	C	H	O	N
W	H	O	C	U	N	R	T	E	
E	S	U	O	H	T	H	G	I	L
R	A	D	A	Y	T	I	M	E	C
C	L	U	S	N	O	C	A	E	B
S	F	R	E	S	N	E	L	E	S

Words can be found backwards or forwards, vertically, horizontally, or diagonally. Words do not overlap.

What do you take with you to visit a lighthouse?

Katherine Woodsen takes her stuffed friend on trips to lighthouses. His name is Valentino, because she got him on Valentines Day. Kathryn is blind. Valentino gives her courage to go on trips to lighthouses and to climb the stairs. Check out Kathryn's shirt!



We are all lighthouses...let's shine as bright as we can. Tell us how you shine! rich@uslhs.org

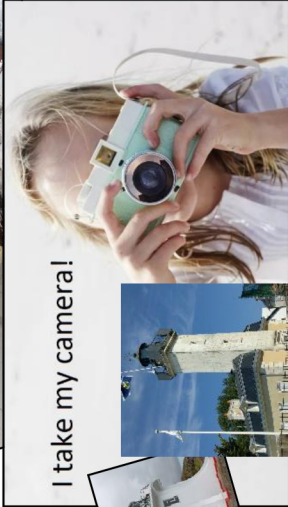
I take photos of my feet on the lighthouse stairs!



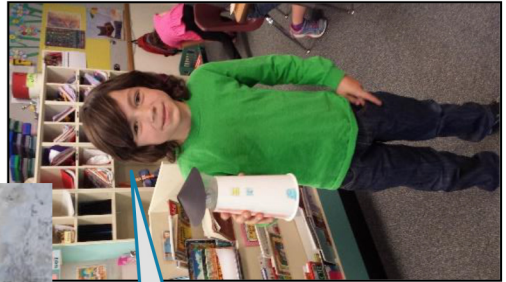
I take my lighthouse socks-- on my feet!



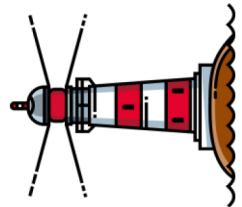
We take a selfie!



I take my camera!



Hey! Look what I made!



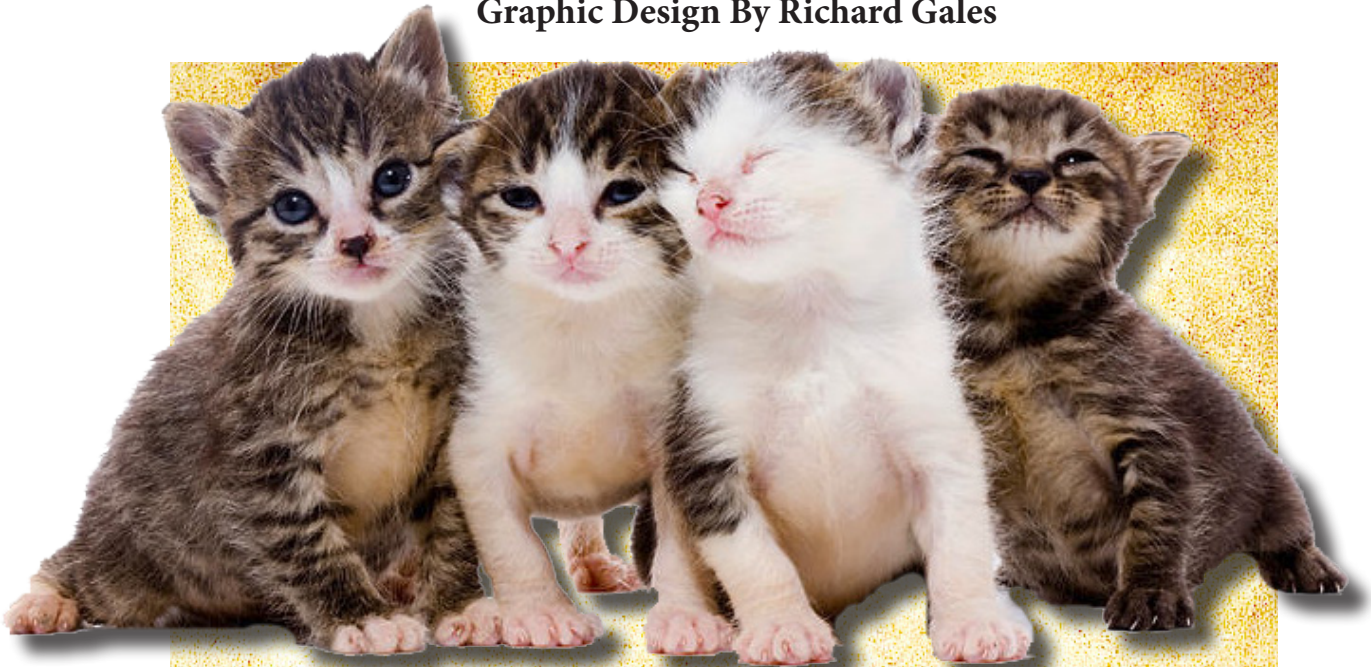
Send us photos and scans of any lighthouse items you make—tessellations, snowglobes, holiday ornaments, puzzles, drawings---or photos you take of lighthouses. We have a wonderful spot for these photos on the U.S. Lighthouse Society website. We'll include your first name too! And we'll send you an awesome bumper sticker.

Jiggs the Lighthouse Cat

A read-aloud story for kids to read with adults.

By Elinor DeWire

Graphic Design By Richard Gales



Under the back porch of the quarters at California's Pigeon Point Lighthouse, on April 22, 1927, a litter of kittens was born. As their mother washed them and pressed their tiny bodies close to hers for warmth, one kitten caught her attention. He had funny black spots spattered over his white head and body, and he seemed especially playful.

Eyes sealed shut and still unable to hear, he lifted his wobbly, newborn head and sniffed the air. Morning fog had come to the hidden birthplace his mother had chosen. He caught a whiff of salt air, tangy and cold against his small pink nose. A moment later his mother gripped him by the neck and moved him into the line of kittens against her belly. She probably had no idea this kitten would become famous for his antics at two lighthouses and have an eternal resting place at a third lighthouse.



Jiggs with one of his many friends

The Henderson family named the kitten Jiggs. He quickly became the beloved pet of all the Hendersons, but especially six-year-old George. Life was challenging at California's tallest lighthouse, and a boy felt lucky if he had a warm furry friend. Jiggs slept in a doll bed next to the kitchen stove. This was the warmest place in the house. Sometimes he crawled in bed with little George and nestled deep under the blankets against the boy's side.

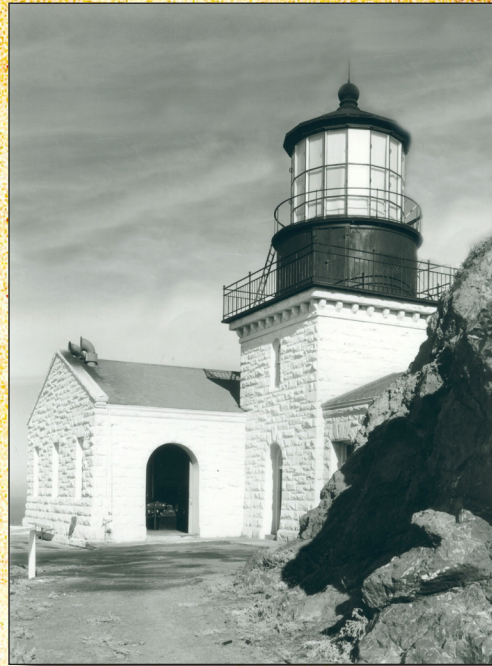


Pigeon Point Lighthouse, CA

Around 1930, Jiggs moved south with the Hendersons to the Point Sur Lighthouse. The family loved their pets and wouldn't have left Jiggs behind for any reason.

Jiggs was now full-grown. He adjusted well to life on windy Point Sur. The family allowed him to join them indoors, of course, but this frightened Miss Graham, the itinerant teacher who lived

with the Hendersons. Jiggs had a habit of walking along the legs of the chairs under the dinner table, even when those same chairs were occupied at mealtime with people. One evening, his erect tail brushed the backside of Miss Graham's legs and gave her a terrible fright. Thereafter,



Point Sur Lighthouse, CA



Mrs. Henderson served the teacher her meals in her room—a fact that underscored Jiggs' importance. He outranked the teacher.

Jiggs had a contented life at Point Sur Light, chasing bugs, harassing the chickens, and playing with the many children living at the station in the 1930s. He found warm places to take daytime naps and slept with young George at night. He liked to be in the kitchen when Mrs. Henderson was cooking. Sometimes she dropped a treat for



him on the floor—a piece of meat, a dab of cottage cheese, or maybe a small chunk of cheddar. She always pretended these tidbits fell to the floor by accident!

Jiggs was only nine-years-old when he became sick. The Hendersons did not know why their kitty was ill. They tried several medicines, but nothing worked. Jiggs quietly died December 1936. The Hendersons were very sad. They placed his body in a cat-sized concrete crypt and buried it on the windblown bluff near the lighthouse. On the front of the crypt was inscribed “JIGGS Apr. 22, 1927—Dec.20, 1936.”



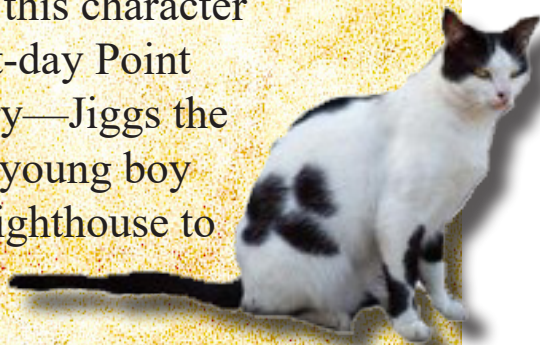
A few years later the family moved to Point Pinos Lighthouse at Monterey. Unable to leave their beloved cat friend behind, they dug up his crypt and carried it to their new home. Jiggs was re-buried in a peaceful spot on the

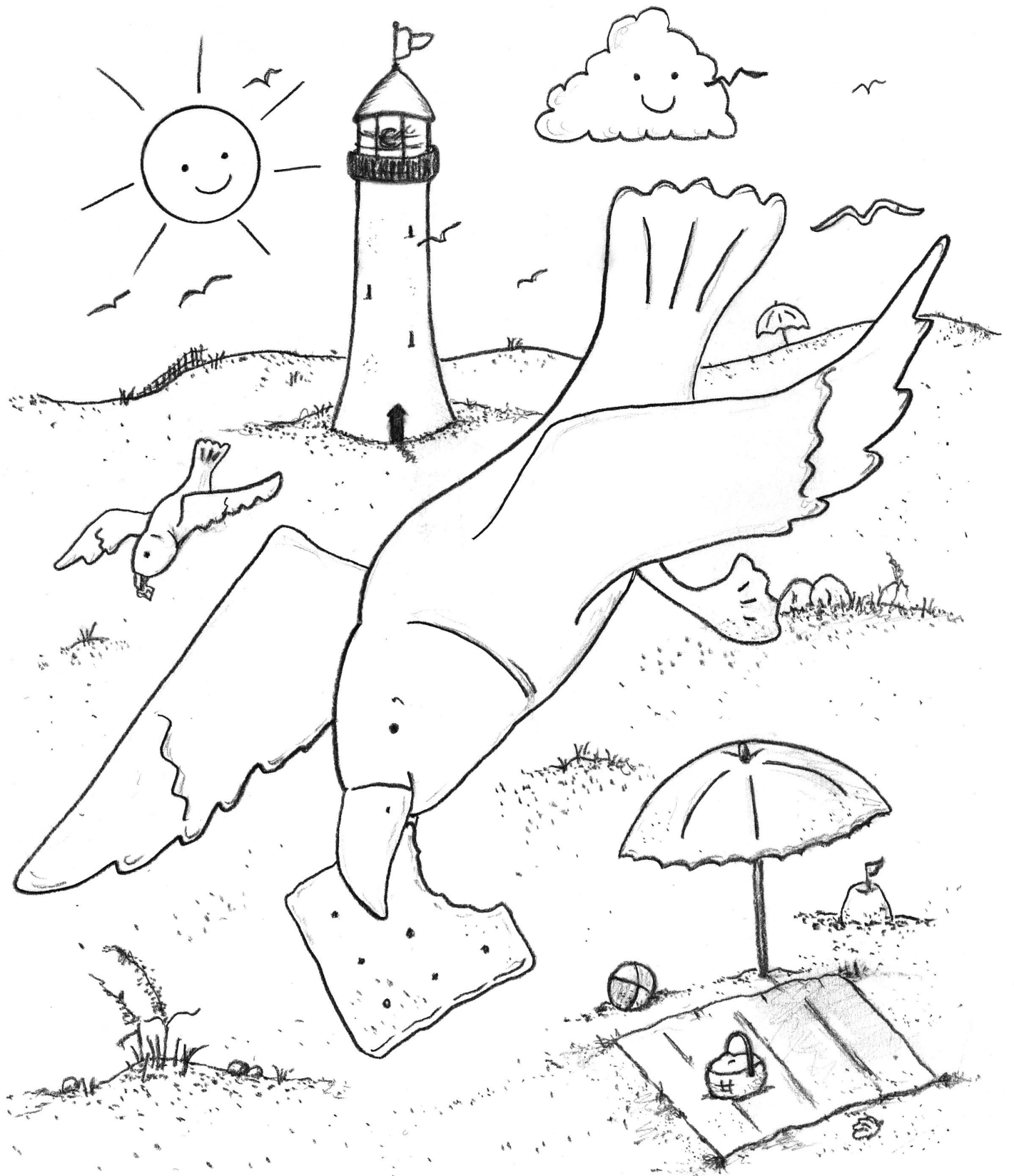


Point Pinos Lighthouse, CA

lighthouse lawn under some trees. There he remained, his eternal sleep never to be disturbed again.

Thousands of tourists have passed by his grave over the years and wondered who this character was. The volunteers of the present-day Point Pinos Lighthouse love tell his story—Jiggs the cat, who slept in a cradle, loved a young boy named George, and moved from lighthouse to lighthouse in life and in death.

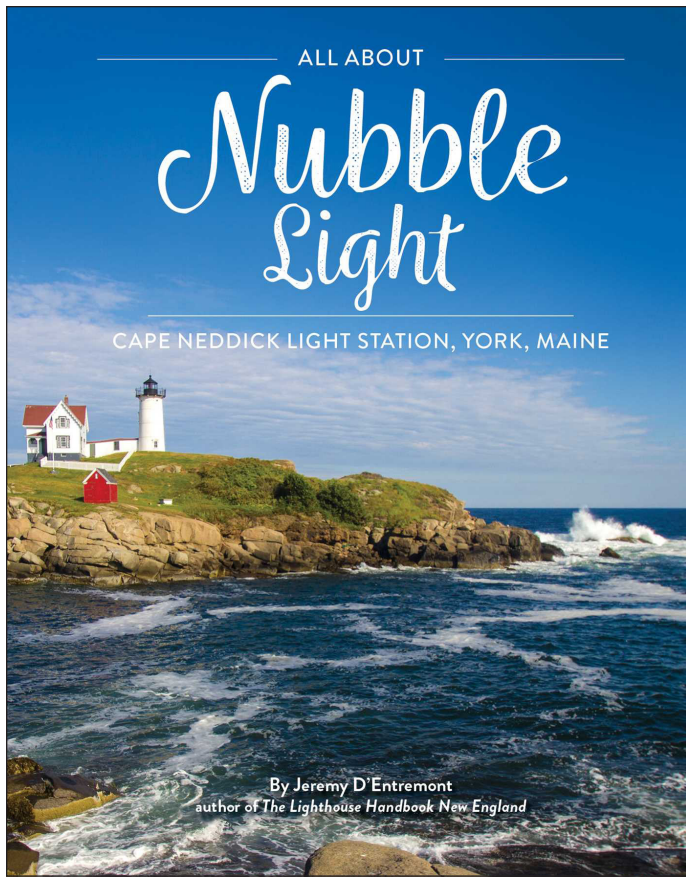




As swift seagulls eat
from a toss of a hand.

Reprinted from the U. S. Lighthouse Society's The Keeper's Log - Summer 2022
www.USLHS.org

Bonus Coloring Page!



Are You a Middle School Teacher?



Check out the reading kit
U.S. Lighthouse Society's educators
have created!!

**All about Nubble Light is authored
by the U.S. Lighthouse Society Historian!**

<https://uslhs.org/education/educational-materials/all-about-nubble-light-reading-kit>



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Jiggs the Cat

