Shot into History
Our teachers had our first graders watch the presidential inauguration, simplifying their explanation of the event as best they could for these young minds. As I was supervising the buses that afternoon, one little boy, eyes beaming with excitement, came up to me, squealing, “Miss Dalton! Miss Dalton! I saw George Bubble Bush get inoculated!”

Janet Dalton, Principal
Lincoln Heights Elementary School
Morristown, Tennessee

You Won’t Melt
One of our students was absent from school and on the following day returned with this note from his mother: “John was absent due to car trouble and rain. We live on a hill and I had no umbrella.”

Patty Benedum, Assistant Principal
Mountainview Elementary School
Morgantown, West Virginia

A Wardrobe Malfunction
My students often compliment me on the neckties I wear to school. But one day I decided to wear a turtleneck. A first-grade student asked, “Mr. Carr, where is your tie?” I explained that I had left it home today. In response, he patted my unadorned stomach and said, “I like your belly, Mr. Carr!”

Timothy Carr, Principal
Buchanan and Grant Elementary Schools
Hamilton, Ohio

Memory Slip
Several girls complained to me that a boy had continued to harass them even after I had intervened. When I asked the boy what happened, he said he couldn’t remember.

Did he have memory problems often? I asked.

Yes, he said. So I told him what he had done that he had “forgotten.”

He protested that he wouldn’t have harassed the girls after I had told him not to.

My reply: How could he be sure he hadn’t forgotten what I had told him?

Case closed.

John Beach, Principal
North Elementary School
Princeton, Minnesota

The Talking Cure
At lunch, a group of first graders were discussing their aches and pains and recent hospital visits. Not to be outdone, one young man said his throat hurt so much he needed a cast on it!

Linda Barker, Principal
Cherry Knoll Elementary School
Traverse City, Michigan

Humor Us
We need more stories! We’re looking for humorous anecdotes about school life like the ones you’ve read here. Include your full name, title, and address and send your favorite stories to publications@naesp.org. If any of yours are published, we’ll send you a copy of the magazine and a pencil that says “I’m a funny principal!”

“I can never remember how the alphabet begins… ABC, NBC, or CBS…”