

Twas a busy day, and I sat down to read the newspaper.

TUTORS NEEDED FOR REFUGES AND IMMIGRANTS, caught my eye.

Now, that sparked my interest! At the present time, I was engaged as a religion education director at St. John the Baptist parish in Howard; and I was caring for my parents.

“I can do that,” I said to myself.

“Do what?” My friend asked.

“Tutor the new refugees,” I responded. “I’m going to call and find out.”

The very next day, I inquired by calling the listed telephone number.

I was told that fifteen hours of preparation were needed, and that I could apply at 424 So. Monroe Ave... and so I did!

Upon entering the building, I recall there wasn’t much of a setting except some tables and chairs and some books on a few shelves. An Evie Jensen and Marilyn Knuth were there.



They took my name, and later, I attended the fifteen hours of class to be a tutor! I was given a pin which depicted: EACH ONE TEACH ONE. I wore it proudly.

My first Hmong Students were Tria Yang and her husband, Chaikua. Sometime later Tria's son-in-law arrived with his wife and children. The family grew. Everyone was learning, including ME!

That was the Beginning of a 29-year "LOVE AFFAIR" with Green Bay Literacy.

Sr. Jeanne Jarvis

