Dear Friend: I found out my great Grandma Rose in my father’s side is from Russia. She migrated to the U.S.A. for a new life. I am not sure when she came but it was a long time ago. I found many pictures of Russia in an encyclopedia and copied one for you. I thought just birds and butterflies migrated but my teacher told me that people also migrated. For example, my Grandma Harriet has an apartment in Florida and an apartment in New York. She lives in New York for the summer and lives in Florida for the summer.
France to U.S.A.

My picture is about how people from another country get to the United States. My picture shows people from France getting to the U.S.A. They traveled by boat. When people migrate, they get off at Ellis Island. Everybody gets checked and then they can go to the U.S.A.

Now people can get jobs. When people migrate to the U.S.A. they can have a better life. Kids don’t have to do a lot of work. If I lived in France, I would move to the U.S.A. because people from around the world come to the U.S.A.
My great grampa and his family took a boat 4,607 miles from Ukraine to Boston. When they got to Boston, the immigration officer asked him for a name. He told them Michael Schemta but the officer did not know how to spell Schemta, so the changed it to Smith.
In 1912 my great grandma named Mary Pazuchanick set out on a ship from Czechoslovakia to America. She was 16 years old and was the only one in her family that left their home country. Mary left because her family was poor. She was able to find a job and send money back to support her family. When she moved to Vermont she met a nice man named Mike Elnicki and married him in 1917 at the age of 22. They had seven children: Charles, the oldest, Michael, Anna, James, Mildred, Pauline (my grandma) and Frank. Years went by and Mary never returned to Czechoslovakia. One day in the winter of 1984 she died.
2nd Place – 5th and 6th grade

The reason I drew my postcard in this design is because my ancestors are from a lot of different places, and I had a lot of trouble deciding which place to draw, so I made a picture of a flag from all around the world and where my family are from. The flags include the U.S.A., Ireland, Holland, Czechoslovakia, Germany and England. The postcard has a little piece of my family and I in its pictures. Countries all over the world make up who I am. My ancestors came from all over and I have been on vacation to London, Spain, Paris and Amsterdam. Where I have been and where my relatives came from make up who I am.

I have fake family in Russia too. We hosted a foreign exchange student and she was from Russia. Her name was Ola. She was almost like my sister, so I qualify her as my family. Another fake family is Christy. She was also from Russia, and she was like my sister, too. As you can tell I am from all over and I will see some of the world. This is a picture of who I am, but it will keep on getting bigger.
My mother’s parents came from a city located in northern New York, near the Canadian border. When my mom was young they moved east to Vermont. I was born in Rutland, Vermont along with my siblings. Now we’re the only part of my mom’s family that still lives here.

We still visit my great-grandparents about once every year. They live in the same farmhouse in which my great-grandfather was born. I enjoy our time on the farm, especially hanging out with my cousins. I wish our family lived a lot closer together.