

*This verse, learned by Leona Lerch Koehn while a student at Byron Village School in 1912, was shared with the Byron Historical Society by Leona's son, Truman Koehn.*

Boys flying kites haul in their white winged birds,  
But you can't do that when you're flying words.  
Thoughts unexpressed, often fall back dead,  
But God himself can't kill them once they're said.



Siblings Truman, Irvin, and Leona Lerch circa 1903