

For the YOUNG PEOPLE

Benjamin Franklin

Born January 17, 1706



Benjamin Franklin, who had drawn up the original draft was annoyed at some of the changes suggested and voiced his complaint to Franklin, who told him the following story:

"When I was a journeyman printer, one of my companions, an apprentice hatter, having served out his time was about to open a shop for himself. His first concern was to have a handsome signboard with a crown inscription. He composed it in these words: 'John Thompson, Hatter, makes and sells hats for ready money.' With a flourish of a hat emblem. But he thought he would submit it to his friends for their amendments. The first he showed it to was the word 'Hatter' and instead of hatter the words 'Hats' which followed and showed he was a hatter. It was struck out. The next observed that the word 'Hats' might as well be omitted because his customers would not care who made the hats; it was and to their mind they would buy, by whomsoever made. He struck it out. A third said he thought the words 'For Ready Money' were useless as it was the custom in that part of the country to sell for cash. Every one who purchased expected to pay. They were struck out and the inscription now stood: 'John Thompson sells hats.' 'Sells hats,' said his next friend, 'why nobody will expect you to give them away. What then is the use of that word?' It was cut out and 'Hats' now followed since there was a picture of one painted on the board. And in the end his inscription was reduced to 'John Thompson' with the figure of a hat under it."

But before Franklin's death, Franklin showed the following inscription to his friend and housemate. It was still the inscription of the word 'Hats' which he helped to strike out and the inscription of the word 'Hats' which he helped to strike out. It was still the inscription of the word 'Hats' which he helped to strike out. It was still the inscription of the word 'Hats' which he helped to strike out.

Franklin Anecdote

It is told that when the committee appointed to draw up the Declaration of Independence was gathered together to work upon the

From Franklin's Storehouse

(Gems from Poor Richard's Almanac)

- Neglect mending a small fault and it will soon be a great one.
- Forwarded, forearmed.
- Diligence is the mother of good luck.
- Many a man thinks he is buying pleasure, when he is really selling himself a slave to it.
- Necessity never made a good bargainer.
- If a man could have half his wishes, he would double his troubles.
- Genius without education is like silver in the mine.
- Glass, china and reputation are easily cracked, and never well mended.
- The busy man has few idle visitors; to the boiling pot flies come not.
- He that can bear a reproof, and mend by it, if he is not wise, is in a fair way of being so.
- The noblest question in the world is, What good may I do in it?
- Wealth is not his that has it, but his that enjoys it.

CAROLINE'S ICE SAILING

With children in Emville were all good skaters. Every girl and boy had a pair of skates and every one of them could race and play hockey and cut figure eight on the ice. For you see about a quarter of a mile from the village there was a small lake, nestled down among the hills and there was the fairest sort of a winter playground for the children. No wonder everybody could skate. They had such a good place to skate upon.

But Caroline did not know how to skate. She had lived all of her childhood in Mobile and goodness knows there's never any ice to skate on there. When she came up to school the winter with her grandmother, she knew she would have to learn all about Northern ways, but she didn't half guess how strange

on those things" exclaimed Caroline, "skating, I just know I never can learn."

"No, you won't," replied her grandfather, "I'll get you with you and you'll learn just that quick!"

So the new skates were purchased and Caroline went with her grandfather for her first skating.

Much to her amazement it was just as easy as eating her grandmother put the skates on her feet and held her hands firmly and away they went. When Caroline felt a bit dippy, he gripped her father's hand and she slipped and nearly fell, he caught her and she didn't once have a bump.

Next, of course, if Caroline had been on the ice very much watching other folks learn, she would have known that skating is not a good skater and skating is not a good skater and skating is not a good skater.

But that dear old mother of mine, sometimes when father is not looking, will slip me a fat grub, or a big red berry, and then turn around and say

with her feathers, and when we couldn't sleep at night, she would tell us stories about the old, big-eyed owls, and how they catch bad little baby birds that won't go to sleep. We don't go back to the nest at night now, but just find a good warm place and spend the night there. As big as I am, I don't like to roost by myself, and am mighty glad if my mother happens to find me, and lets me cuddle up under her wing like I used to. Somehow, I always feel so much safer when she is around. And when daylight comes creeping over the hills, she will tell me just to wait there a minute, and the first thing you know, she is back with a nice, warm breakfast of katie-dids. And then she will fly away, and maybe I won't see her for several days. I have not seen my four brothers and sister for the longest time. The last time I saw my father, he turned his back on me, and flew away down in the woods where a lot of jays were teasing an old owl. But, to tell you the truth, I can't sit here and starve, so I suppose I had just as well knock around and see what I can find for breakfast.

"Where you going, Caroline?" asked grandmother as the little girl

asked grandmother as the little girl

asked grandmother as the little girl

asked grandmother as the little girl

asked grandmother as the little girl

asked grandmother as the little girl

asked grandmother as the little girl

asked grandmother as the little girl



She Knew She Would Tumble Flat if She Moved

LAZY BOY BLUE -- A BABY BIRD'S PLAIN

WONDER what my folks are? Here I've been sitting on this limb ever since sunrise waiting for my mother to bring me a breakfast, and I am so hungry that my feathers won't lie down smooth. When I was a baby-jay, I didn't have to wait for something to eat, but my mother and

father were coming every few minutes, with all kinds of good things, and stuffing them down my throat whether I was hungry or not. And now, they just let me sit here and suffer, and no one comes near me, at least, not anybody I know. They, that is my mother and father, say that I am big

enough to hunt food for myself, and that I ought to be ashamed to follow them about, and cry and shake my wings and beg to be fed, just as if I were a little bit of a thing, with no feathers. They say it makes them feel mortified when they have company, far me to act so babyish, and right before everybody too. And father says, if I am too lazy to catch grasshoppers when I am hungry, as far as he is concerned, I can stay hungry. Now, that is not a nice way to treat one's own little boy, I don't think.

But that dear old mother of mine, sometimes when father is not looking, will slip me a fat grub, or a big red berry, and then turn around and say



Lazy Boy Blue

with the straightest face, "Wonder what we can do with that child?" You see she hasn't forgotten the time when there were five of us in the nest, and all five put together were not as big as I am now, and when she used to cover us up nice and warm

What Do You Know About Animals?

THE Chief Pioneer Scout of the Boy Scouts of America wants to receive some animal stories from country boys.

Farm boys have many opportunities to observe the good and bad habits of foxes, bear, deer, weasels, muskrats, woodchucks, squirrels, skunks, snakes and other wild creatures. Some of them may have seen things which will interest even the scientists of the nation.

Some wild animals help the farmer and some destroy crops. Any story about any animal will be welcomed provided it is based upon the personal experience of the boy who writes the story.

The Chief Pioneer Scout will acknowledge all letters by sending souvenir postcards with Boy Scout views. Or, if the writer prefers, he will send New York City views. Tell him what you want.

Address: Chief Pioneer Scout, Boy Scouts of America, 340 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Puzzle Corner

A FAMOUS MAN
The next to last letters of the words when guessed and arranged in order will form the name of a famous man who was born in January.

Something to cut with.
To wash
Not near
The process of changing color
Will not contain water
A festive time
Grown in cereals
To pursue

ABBREVIATED STATES
1. Take a letter from a bill and find an abbreviated State.
2. Take a letter from "to seek blindly" and find an abbreviated State.
3. Take a letter from a howl and find an abbreviated State.
4. Take a letter from an animal's cry, and find an abbreviated State.
5. Take a letter from a kind of wood and find an abbreviated State.

6. Take a letter from a coin and find an abbreviated State.
ANSWERS
A FAMOUS MAN
k n i f e
d e s i r e
a w
d y i n g
l e a k y
g a l l
f u n
S U N

ABBREVIATED STATE DELETIONS-1. Mouth-Mout. 2. Grope-Org. 7. Wave-W. Va. 4. Youth-Wyo. 5. Lead-let. 6. Penny-Penn.

ANIMAL NAMES
c a r a c a l
z l o t h
p u n a
s l a y
c a t
b e a r
Alpaca and Cougar
Read Downward

ANIMAL NAMES

COMPLETE THE NAMES OF THE SIX ANIMALS AND HAVE THE NAME OF TWO MORE ANIMALS READING DOWNWARDS



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WINTER TIME

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LADYBIRD, LADYBIRD

Ladybird, ladybird, fly away home,
Your house is on fire, your children all
gone.



But you can provide for each little wail
Because you are sure your little
Stamps are safe.

"Scram! out your arms, Caroline!" he shouted. "See your feet straight!" and sprang out your arms!"

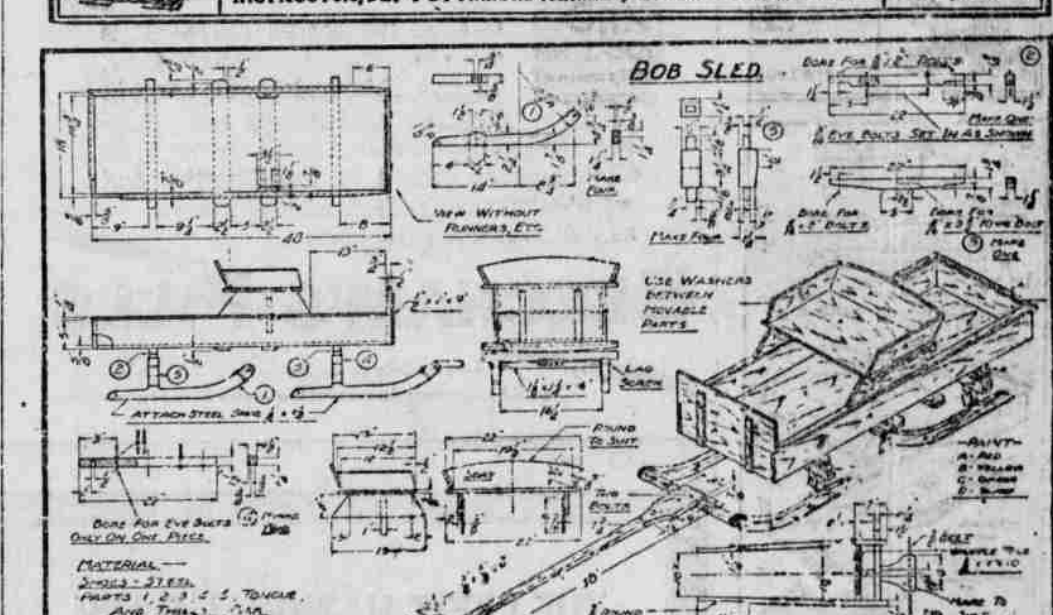
THE JUNIOR COOK

FRIED APPLES
Scrub four big apples or six small ones.
Core and slice a little less than one-quarter inch thick.
Put one tablespoonful meat drippings into a frying pan and let the grease get hot.
Lay the apple slices, a few at a time, in the hot fat.
Brown nicely and turn over.
Sprinkle one tablespoonful brown sugar over the frying apple slices and

cover.
Cook till done but not till slices are so well cooked that they lose their shape. Should take about eight minutes.
Take up onto a hot platter and set in a warm place while the other apples are frying. You should be able to cook the whole four apples in two batches.
Serve hot.
Fine for breakfast, lunch or tea.

The old Nord wind had poked her nose she hadn't fallen down.
Now as ever, they were skating in as fast as can be had a person's feet skated. So nobody was surprised when, at the end of the lake, Caroline turned round and saw the boys skating. To be sure she had never seen the boys long since, as the boys had long since did, and she was a little bit of a girl. But she got back to Uncle Tom, she didn't disgrace herself before the other girls tried letting the wind blow them and found it great sport, but the boys couldn't do it well at all. They didn't have enough for the wind to blow against.
"I ought to make you some sails," said Uncle Tom. "Get a big triangle of cloth, like an old burlap sack or a piece of sheet and put a fishing pole along two sides. Hold the corners in your hands and you'll find you can sail as fast as you want to go."
That noon when folks went home for dinner, there was a great scurry in the attic and rag bags and when the young folks came out again in the afternoon, most everybody had a sail. The lake seemed to be covered with great birds that skimmed over the ice going one way and skated back again with folded wings.
"What a sail!" said Caroline. "I'll make you an extra good sail," said Uncle Tom. "I'll see you standing there he might never have thought to show us how to sail on ice."

TOYS AND USEFUL ARTICLES THAT A BOY CAN MAKE. BY FRANK I. SOLAR. INSTRUCTOR, DEPT. OF MANUAL TRAINING, PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF DETROIT



It's drawing is given quite in detail and should be given careful study before attempting to make the sled. The drawings were made from a sled made by boys who used it with just the covers attachment and for a dog's sled. And great sport they had with them!

In order to get a good start and have our work shape up rapidly, suppose we make the box first. According to the drawing the stock for the sides, bottom and back end is five-eighths of an inch thick, and the pieces for the dash three-quarters of an inch thick. The dimensions are clearly shown, so get the various pieces to size and fasten together. Next get out and fasten in place the one-quarter inch strips that fit over the upper edge of the box on both sides and the back ends.