

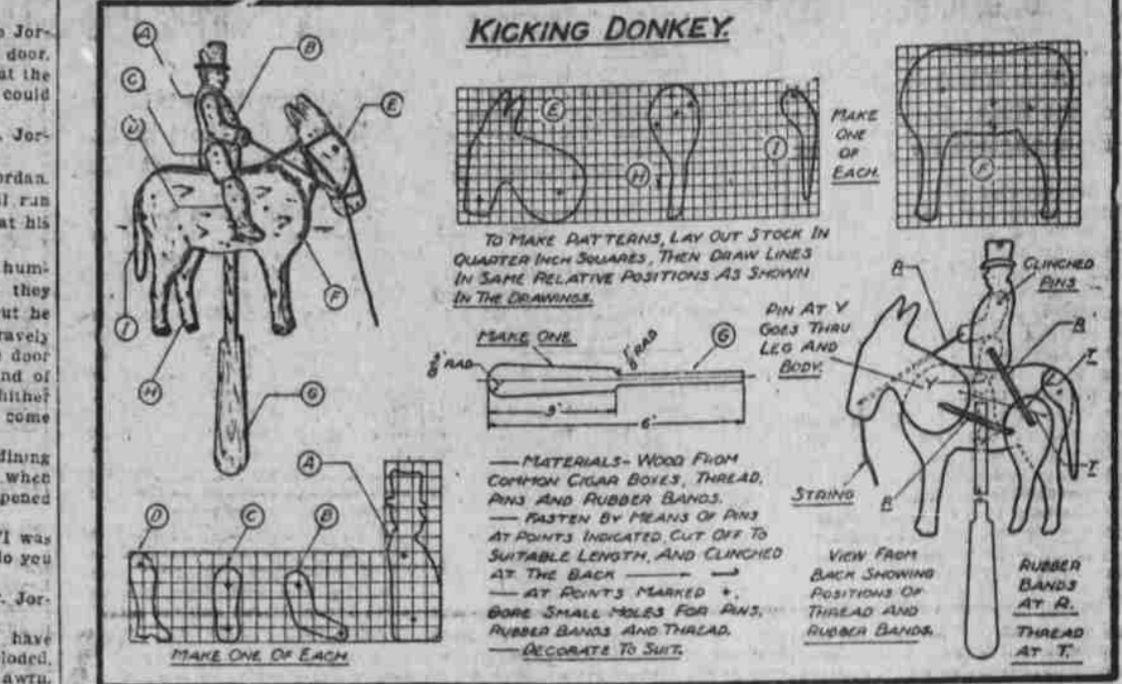
For the YOUNG PEOPLE

THE 'BLACK HAND'

SURE," rang out Dean over the telephone, "come on, all of you. We'd be mighty glad to see you, besides we're kind of lonesome. My mother and father have gone to the city and won't be back till day after tomorrow. Betty and I are keeping house all alone today. Aunt Lotie was to have come this morning but we just heard that she'd missed the train and wouldn't be here till late tonight. It didn't take long for the Zu-zus to gather at Dean's home. The attic was the favorite meeting place of the Club. "How is the Nectar getting along?" asked the President. "Pretty well," replied Dean, who was custodian of the Nectar. "Good!" The Nectar was a large keg of root beer which Dean had mixed in the cellar for use at their next banquet. Everybody was looking forward to that occasion, of course, and the time was pleasantly taken up discussing what to eat. "That reminds me," said Betty, "I've got a treat for you."

Dean put his hand on the door to open it when he saw on the white boards in front of him something that made his hair stand on end and his heart do a dozen back somersaults. It was a mark, a black mark, as plain as plain could be in spite of being a bit smudged—a big, black, crooked hand. "Betty!" he yelled and threw himself on the door. At last it opened. He rushed in calling his sister, but there was no reply, and then he searched everywhere. Not a trace of her did he find. He didn't know what to do. Then he decided to go to the house and call up the Jordans, their nearest neighbors. He slammed the barn door and raced to the house. Just as he reached the back door there was an awful bang! Crash, rattle, bang! "Good night!" he gasped. "A bomb!"

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



THIS will please most boys for it is mechanical in its operation. It is not very hard to make so every boy should be successful in constructing it. The stock from which the toy is to be made can be very easily secured, as only common cigar boxes will provide the necessary material. The first thing to do will be to make the patterns for the various parts. If it is desired to have several toys made, these patterns should be made from thin cardboard. Otherwise, they may be laid out directly on the material to be used. An advantage in using the thin cardboard for the patterns, even though but one toy is to be made at this particular time, is that they may be laid aside and used again in the future. This is worth thinking about, for I am quite sure most of these toys will be wanted after it is seen how nicely this one will perform. Great care should be taken in tracing the lines through the squares. Unless good patterns are secured, the work will not be satisfactory. When you are satisfied with your work on this part of the undertaking, transfer to the material to be used

then cut very carefully to the lines with a coping saw. Finish the required holes with the Bradawl, then smooth nicely with sandpaper. Assemble with pins as directed on the drawing. These are to be cut off so they will extend through the material enough to permit the ends to be bent down on the other side. It should be borne in mind that as the parts are to operate freely, the ends of the pins should not be bent into the wood so as to interfere with the movement. Rubber bands and common thread provide the necessary means for causing the desired movements. The assembly drawing in the lower right hand corner clearly indicates where these two materials are to be used and how they are fastened. The toy should be finished to suit the maker. Of course, it will not look as well if just the plain cigar box material is exposed throughout. The various parts of the donkey should be treated so people will not wonder what it is. The same holds true with the rider. Staining will give very good results, but paint should be used for marking eyes, ears, etc., afterwards. The first process will give only the body coloring of the toy.

THE JUNIOR COOK MARSHMALLOWS SWEET POTATOES Peel and cut in half, long ways, five sweet potatoes. If the potatoes are very large, use fewer and cut into long slices. Put one marshmallow on each slice. Put the dish into a moderate oven and brown till marshmallows are big and slightly brown. Sprinkle with sugar and put a dot of butter on each slice. (Meat drippings will be very nice and are much more inexpensive.) Put the dish into a moderate oven and brown till marshmallows are big and slightly brown. Serve at once.

A YOUTHFUL SKY-SCRAPER

MY home is in Africa, and no where else in the wide world; and I am the very tallest of all living creatures, and that is something to be a little proud of, isn't it? I may not look very young, but it will about a month before I can celebrate my second birthday. When I had this picture taken, the man said my neck was so long there would not be room in the paper for anything more than just a bust size, so my head and neck are all that shows. Sometimes, I am going to have a picture made of my legs, and then you can put the two together, and you will know how all of me look. When I get a little older I am going to have a pair of velvet-covered horns with tufts of black hair on the ends, just like my mother wears, and then you will think I am handsome. People who ought to know, say I am one of the most beautiful of all the strange animals that have their homes in the Dark Continent, as this land is sometimes called. But why anyone should speak of it as dark, I'm sure I don't know, as it is about the brightest and the most sun-shiniest of any. The days are long and awfully hot, but the nights are cool enough to sleep under blankets, if we had any. From head to foot, I am all over a warm, creamy-white, with fawn colored spots, but as I get older the spots will grow darker and darker, until they are a rich chestnut brown. So the older we get, the darker we are, and my grandfather, looks almost black when he is

tender leaves that grow right in the tops of the kind of trees that I like best. So it takes the place of a long finger with our folks, and we would find it very hard to get along without it. Now, the elephant, a neighbor of ours, uses the tip of his trunk for the same purpose, but then, a tongue is more convenient as it is right in one's mouth where the leaves are needed. I generally eat standing, as leaves are my principal food, and they are usually high up. I like the taste of grass too, when it is young and fresh, but it is a lot more trouble to get at than leaves, as it is so far from my mouth. You might think, with my long neck it would be easy, but you forget my front legs are long too, and no matter how hard I try, I can't get my mouth to the ground, unless I get down on my knees, or spread my four legs far apart. When nature made our legs, she must have forgotten all about grass, and was thinking only of leaves. The kind of leaves that we like best, are those of the acacia trees, called kameeldorn, which means giraffe-acacia. I have had so much to say about being tall, that maybe you would like to know just how tall we are. Well, if you were to sit a string to the tip of our horns, and then let it come down so as to touch the ground, you would find that the string would measure just about nineteen feet. It might



My First Picture

MARCH

WHEN March arrives with windy roar, We think a lion is at the door: When whistling like a boy he comes, Or just a tuneful ditty hums In breaths that scarce our shutters slam, We say he's gentle as a lamb, But March is such a roughish elf He really doesn't know himself What next he'll do, so how can we Guess what his changeful mood will be? However, none of all the year At doing work is busier. With breezy broom, from dawn to dawn, He sweeps the leaves from wood and lawn: From tossing trees breaks off the limbs, All dead and dry, and deftly trims The garden-daisy and makes them neat For April's path, dancing feet. But in the midst of urgent work He'll sometimes every duty shirk.

The Impromptu Fire Brigade

ONE of the jobs that Ted and Helen did every fall was to clean up the garden and make the yard tidy for its long winter rest. That meant raking the lawn and sweeping the walks and putting the extra leaves over the flower beds, where they could rot during the winter and enrich the soil. All the sticks and papers and other trash were piled in a great pile by the garden wall and there, when every other job was finished, the children made bonfire and celebrated the end of their autumn job. But this winter old Jack Frost played them a joke. The very day after the work was all finished, the very morning of the day when the bonfire was to be lighted old Jack Frost kicked up a great storm—snow and wind and blizzard. Nobody would dare light a fire such a day even if they were bold enough to care to stay out of doors to watch one burn. And that fall of snow stayed on the ground so long, covering the lawn and flower-beds alike with its blanket of white that Ted and Helen forgot all about the trash pile that was to have been burned up. Then one bright morning in the middle of the winter, the sun beamed warm and the wind from the South-blowing came. And every trace of the pile of snow vanished. Just like a puff of snow that's been taken into the house and set too near a register.

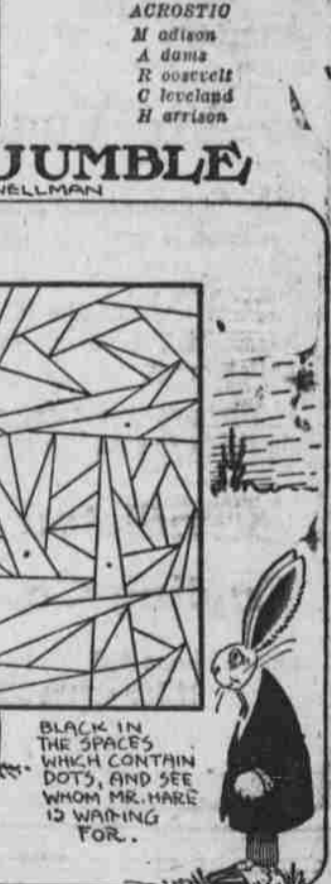


Ted Struck A Match And Held It To The Paper

Our Puzzle Corner

CONCEALED MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS A letter taken from each word will reveal a musical instrument contained in every sentence. 1. Barbara made dainty jelly rolls. 2. Stop troubling Uncle Jim, Peter, he's quiet. 3. Run back, the mail carrier left letters. 4. Pauline will take Johnny home. 5. What lovely roses, Anna. 6. Does Dorothy study music? ENIGMA My first is in pale but not in quail. My second is in fern but not in Washington. My third is in smoulder but not in boulder. My fourth is in saxophone but not in telephone. My fifth is in patch but not in blot. My sixth is in waist but not in chaste. My seventh is in snail but not in bale. My eighth is in lyre but not in fire. My ninth is in plight but not in site. My tenth is in November but not in December. My eleventh is in crowned but not in ground. My whole is the first sign of spring. ACROSTIC The first letter of the names of the following Presidents of the United States, if arranged in order will form the name of a windy time. He left the Capital to escape the British. He signed the Declaration of Independence. He hunted wild animals in Africa. He sprang for ages yet. "All the same," insisted Helen, "it feels like spring. Let's go out in the yard and do something." She ran straight through the house and out into the back yard. And there she saw the forgotten pile of trash.

CONCEALED MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS—1. Banjo, 2. Trumpet, 3. Ukulele, 4. Piano, 5. Horn, 6. Drum. ACROSTIC M adison A donna R oosevelt C overland H arriott. ENIGMA—PUSSYWILLOW. He served two terms, not in succession. He died after one month's service. ANSWERS ENIGMA—PUSSYWILLOW. He served two terms, not in succession. He died after one month's service. ANSWERS ENIGMA—PUSSYWILLOW.



BLACK IN THE SPACES WHICH CONTAIN DOTS, AND SEE WHOM MR. HARE IS WAITING FOR.