

For the YOUNG PEOPLE

DAFFODIL

NATHALIE ARMSTRONG had such a deep respect for her older brother and sister that it never occurred to her to question them when they told her that her chick wasn't come. Their Aunt who lived in the country usually remembered them at Easter time in all sorts of ways and this year she sent them a little white rabbit and a fuzzy yellow chick.

"You see," explained Alice, "this little chick is for me."

"And," said Jimmy, "the rabbit is meant for me, of course."

"Where's my little pet?" Nathalie asked.

"It didn't come," explained Jimmy. "That's why you haven't got any."

"I think the rabbit and chick were meant for all of you," said Mother, "but if you're going to be selfish I'll give Nathalie something. You can have one of my nice goldfishes for your very own."

"But I can't take it out and hold it, can I?" said Nathalie.

"No, but you can look at it," said Alice brightly. "It's very fine to own fish—a gold fish."

"And very fashionable too," put in her brother with a wink.

Well, if they said so it must be true. Nathalie thought she would rather

have a different kind of a pet. She looked so sad that Alice said: "We're going after pussy willows this afternoon and we'll take you along."

So it was a very happy little girl that got off the trolley car near the creek where the pussy willows grew. Jim knew the place and Alice said that afterwards they could go a little way into the woods and pick some violets.

The silvery little pussy willows were peeping out of their brown shells and Jimmy cut a good big bunch so that there would be enough for all the vases at home. Then Nathalie found that she could not keep up with the others but she was used to tagging along behind and only called: "Wait a minute!" twice. But it would have been more fun if Alice had only gone a little bit slower.

"I'll be eleven too some day," she thought, "then I can keep up."

Just then she heard a little mew close to her and following the sound she looked up and there on a tree sat a lovely yellow cat.

"Oh!" she exclaimed. "Come, kitty!"

Down came the cat and began rubbing its nose against the little girl's legs. That settled it! Nathalie decided to adopt Miss Fuss and her name it



"But I can't take it out and hold it, can I?" said Nathalie in her arms. He seemed to know that he was going to a good home for he sat so quiet in the street car that you never would have known he was there. Mother seemed pleased when she saw him.

"It's a beauty!" she exclaimed. "Of course you may keep him. I think you have a right to have an Easter pet too and he's a lovely color—just exactly like a bunch of daffodils!"

All night Nathalie dreamed of fields waving with yellow daffodils through which her pussy wended his way and early Easter morning she jumped up, dressed and then tapped on her mother's door.

"Happy Easter!" she called, and then ran down to look at her pet. There he sat on the hall mat, washing his face.

"How did you get out here?"

"Meow!" said Daffodil, very sweetly, but he wouldn't touch the milk.

"Say!" cried Jim, coming in looking very pale. "I—I can't find Pink!"

"He's in his hand the little flimsy crate in which the rabbit had come. He had meant to make a nice hatch for it later but for the present he had put it back into the crate. One side of the crate was sprung and there was no rabbit inside. "Pink can't have gotten out by himself!" Then his eye fell on Daffodil. "I bet your old cat did it!" he cried.

Just then in ran Alice looking pale. "My chick is gone!" she cried. "I've looked everywhere. Its basket was upset and the cover was off and I found a few feathers on the rug!"

"It's that cat!" cried Jim. "I'd like to know if you see it yet?"

Poor Nathalie put her arms around Daffodil and began to cry. "Please don't hurt him. He didn't know any better and it wouldn't make the rabbit and little chick come back!"

"What's the matter?" asked a new voice.

"It was the mother peeping in at the door. "What! Quarrelling on Easter Day?"

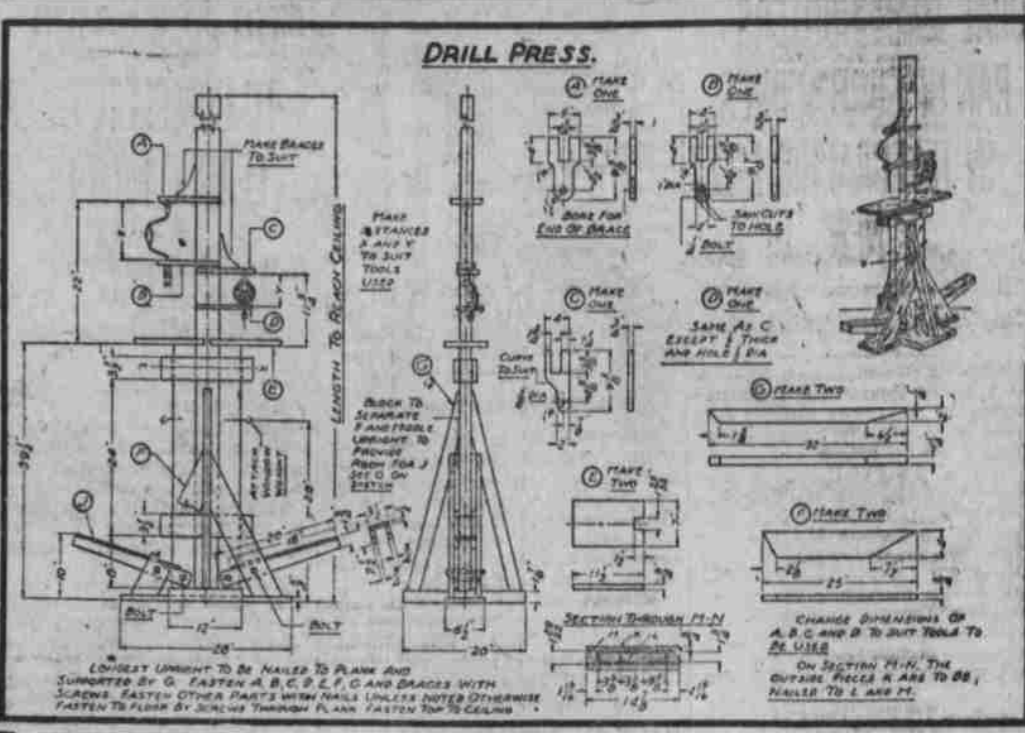
"That horrid old cat of Nathalie's ate up our pet!" cried Alice.

"It bored right into the crate and got my rabbit!" said Jim bitterly. "I hate cats!"

"That's too bad," said Mother. "I'm very sorry, but we should have been more careful. Never mind. You can each have one of my goldfishes."

"It's fine to own a fish," piped up Nathalie with a twinkle in her eye. Her brother and sister went to the

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



DRILL PRESS.

A drill press is usually not found in the equipment of most home shops because of the expense, but every worker has where a tool of this kind would be a very great convenience. The drill press described here will be found very useful and in spite of the somewhat complicated appearing drawing, it will not be very difficult to make.

As has been suggested many times before where objects requiring a large number of pieces in their construction were under consideration, the very first thing to do is to make out a bill of material. While the most lumber will answer the purpose for nearly all the various pieces entering into the making of the drill press, it will be well to use hardwood for those pieces that will be subjected to more or less wear.

First lay out and cut to length the three uprights just mentioned. On them lay off the locations of the various parts that are to be attached to them, keeping in mind the direction concerning the distances X and Y. Braces and hand drills vary in size and these distances should be made to suit the size of the tools you will use for the press. While other parts are shown completely dimensioned, some changes may also have to be made to accommodate the particular brace or drill that you will use.

Next lay out and cut to shape the various parts called for in the detail drawings, making such changes as you may find necessary. The part I is completely dimensioned on the assembly drawing.

Start assembling by fastening the middle upright to the plank, first having cut the latter to shape and fastening the narrow cross piece to it. Braces G should next be put in place and fastened. Next put the shorter uprights in position, securing them by means of the drill or the bit, operate accurately. Hold braces F in position in order to locate the position for the small blocks shown in the side view and in the sketch at G. Nail the latter in place and then fasten parts F.

It will probably be well to next attach all the parts to the uprights A, B, C, etc. These should be given considerable care, for in order to have the drill or the bit operate accurately, the centers of the various bases should be exactly above each other—that is, the center of the base bored in C must be exactly above the center of the hole bored in D. The success of your work will depend upon how carefully and accurately you have made the various pieces, and also upon how accurately you fasten them in place.

The last job will be the locating and fastening of parts J. The outside end of these pieces should be 10 inches from the floor. Hold them in place and mark the locations for the holes for the bolts, after which bore the holes and fasten in place with bolts as indicated. The latter should be of a length that will permit tightening just enough to hold securely but to permit of easy operation.

This tool will not have caused you a great deal of hard work and will prove exceedingly useful in many ways.

AN EASTER SECRET

I'LL TELL YOU A SECRET IF YOU WON'T TELL I TOOK AN EASTER EGG AND NO ONE WAS LOOKING I WENT TO THE BARN AND SLIPPED IT UNDER OUR OLD HEN AN EASTER EGG IS LAID BY A RABBIT AND WON'T IT BE JUST LOTS OF FUN WHEN OUR HENS EGGS HATCH AND ONE WILL TURN OUT INTO A CUTE LITTLE BUN!

The Boy Who Painted, Because He Couldn't Help It.

(Raphael—Born March 28, 1483)

It has been said of Raphael, that had he been born without hands he would nevertheless have been a great painter. He was born in Urbino in 1483 and before he had reached the age of twenty-five fame had smiled upon him and the stories of his beautiful works had spread to Rome and he was invited to come to that city by the Emperor Julius II. One of the greatest influences in the artistic life of Raphael was the work of his master Michael Angelo.

Like many other men of note Raphael's life was short, but it was crowded with work that was to become classic and world famed. In his art he linked religion and beauty and most of his best known paintings are of Madonnas and religious characters. The Pope made him master-architect at St. Peter's, and while in this post he worked and painted incessantly. He must have had a premonition that his days would be few for he bequeathed the world every hour spent away from his work. He is said to have produced more pictures than any other artist and he was but thirty-seven years old when he died.

All of Italy went into mourning for the young genius whose light was so early put out. He was mourned not only as a great artist, but as a greatly beloved man for every one admired and respected him. Surely no one who could paint such beautiful pictures as did Raphael could be anything but gentle and lovable. It is said that his nature was so kind and sweet that even the animals loved him, and that he left behind him no enemies, but countless friends.

When you go to Italy, travel to Rome and you will see in the Vatican the famous frescoes that he painted representing pictures from the scriptures and then go to the Cathedral at Avras and see the wonderful tapestries that have since become world famous. These things and many more did Raphael do, simply because he lived in his soul and it longed for expression, and through that expression of his art has he endeared himself to the art-loving peoples of the world for all time.

HIS FAVORITE
I'll tell you why the lemon pie I think so very nice—
See how I always manage to remember it!

EASTER EGGS

NELLIE was visiting her grandmother in the city during the spring holiday and one day as a present treat Grandma took the country girl down town to look at the shop windows. There were many things in the pretty Easter displays that interested Nellie, but the thing which appealed to her most were the confections that decorated the candy shop windows.

"My chick is gone!" she cried. "I've looked everywhere. Its basket was upset and the cover was off and I found a few feathers on the rug!"

"It's that cat!" cried Jim. "I'd like to know if you see it yet?"

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"That's too bad," said Mother. "I'm very sorry, but we should have been more careful. Never mind. You can each have one of my goldfishes."

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YOUR GARDEN FRIENDS

THE HOE

YOU cry: "Oh, oh, now where's that hoe!" I'll tell you, if you'd like to know: Why, lying flat upon my back, just where you left me, like a jack! I'm rusted up and full of clay And duller than a rainy day. What kind of gardener can you be Unless you take good care of me?

A ZIGZAG PUZZLE

Beginning at the left hand, read the first and last letters alternately, and find reasonable reminders. All the words contain seven letters.

1. A gem.
2. A remedy.
3. A vegetable.
4. A fish.
5. A girl's name.
6. A bunch.
7. A flower.
8. A Zulu spear.
9. A man's name.
10. An ancient Italian City.
11. Obvious.
12. An animal.

A CIPHER CODE PUZZLE

Tqjoh hfoet vt taffu gmpafat upbea, Nttifohat pg ditta, Chto xjofte haju ibt qbtifa bxxz, Hmba fbitus opx j' tnat."

ANSWERS

A ZIGZAG PUZZLE
E—merald
P—pinch
H—holts—T
E—lettuce
C—chick
L—lobelia
A—arrow
P—pompeii
E—evident
T—tiger

CIPHER CODE PUZZLE
EY—Use the letter preceding the one printed.
Spring sends us sweet flowers today, Messengers of cheer, That winter grim has passed away, Glad Easter now is here.

Our Puzzle Corner

EASTER PUZZLE

BY WALTER WELLMAN

Put The Black Pieces Together Correctly And See What A Nice Little Easter Present You Will Have.

FINE CANDIES

Just Look At All The Easter Eggs!

Nellie Exclaimed

The JUNIOR COOK

EGG SALAD FOR EASTER TEA
Wash and peel over one head of lettuce.
Put in a clean cloth and put in a cool place for at least two hours, longer is better.
Beat six sunny eggs as there are to be persons served for 20 minutes.
Plunge into cold water and remove shells.
Set in a cold place till ready to use.
At the last minute make a French dressing by mixing together 1 table-spoonful oil, 1/2 tea-spoonful salt, 1-1/2 tea-spoonful pepper and 3 table-spoonful vinegar. This will serve 4 persons are to be served.
Arrange the lettuce on the individual plates.
Cut the whites of the eggs into thin strips, lengthwise, being very careful

THE JUNIOR COOK

Place the yellow, which will drop away from the cut-up whites, in the center of the plate of lettuce.
Arrange the pieces of white like petals of a flower, out from the yellow.
Beat the dressing well and pour a tablespoonful over each plate of salad.
Serve at once with chess waters or sandwiches.

EASTER TIME

THE waking flowers please the eye
At Easter time! At Easter time!
The waking sun paints red the sky
At Easter time! At Easter time!
The birds have put their throats in tune
They'll sing their springtime carols soon
And all the world as it awakes
New joy in life and sunshine takes
At Easter time! At Easter time!

all religions there is celebrated a spring festival and in many of the observances of these festivals reference is found to the egg. Spring time is a time of reawakening, rebirth and new life over all the earth, and it is natural that the egg, the symbol of life eternal should find a place in the observance of our spring holiday—Easter. Would you like to have an Easter egg, Nellie?"

Would she! What little girl would not? And so they went into a large candy store and Grandma told Nellie to pick out what ever she liked best. And what do you suppose the little country girl chose from that grand array? Not the big chocolates and sugar coated ones! Not the crystal eggs with a hole in it through which you could see a pretty picture! Not

the egg shaped basket with the bunny in it! Not any of these—but a plain every day chicken's egg—with the picture of a little chicken painted on it. "Because," she said, "it is so real and it reminds me of home."

And so you see the Easter egg has a different appeal for us all. But its meaning is the same and as the symbol of eternity it will last forever.

Solution Out-Of-Puzzle