For the YOUNG. PEOPLE PINE

DAILY EAST OREGONIAN, PENDLETON, OREGON,

HREE OAKS

She had watched her grandfather till night, and when her cousins, Emily and Lawrence, came on a work and helped him too, but as you please, "the house is finished.

She had watched her grandfather as you please, "the house is finished.

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"Armed with hoes, spades and trowels they were off in good spirits was finished.

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"I—I—know!" cried Peggy.

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"I—I—know!" asked her grandfather.

"What I have planted three acorns. I can show you the places."

Lawrence began to laugh like anyover a campfig."

"Yes of Utile great have she had a house."

"Armed with hoes, spades and trowels they were off in good spirits was finished.

"I—I—know!" cried Peggy.

"I—I—know!" asked her grandfather.

"What I" asked her grandfather."

"See?" said Grandfather. "I'm putting of little girls but she had a house of her own.

It happened like this Peggy's grandfather used to be a fine carpenter, what they call a cabinet maker. He was now guite old and not strong enough to work at his trade so he lived with Peggy's folks and to amuse the work at his trade so he lived with Peggy's folks and to amuse the work of the little old-fashioned beds and buffling a little model house at the string of the little old-fashioned beds and buffling a little model house at the string of the little old-fashioned beds and buffling a little model house at the string of the little old-fashioned beds and buffling a little model house at the string down hardwood floors. They're what I'm saked her grandfather. "What!" asked her grandfather. "Weil, I'd rather not tell you. I'd was a said Grandfather. "Weil, I'd rather not tell you. I'd was a special a cabinet maker. "Planted acorns!" he shouted. "Well you'll wait awhile for your three you'ld do what you please with it!" replied the little girl. Grandfather laughed and gave her a hug.

Every part of the little house was an acorn about a hundred years to be a biff to you'll wait awhile for your know shat it takes an acorn about a hundred years to be a biff to you'll wait awhile for you know shat it takes an acorn about a hundred years to be a biff to you'll wait awhile for you know shat it takes an acorn about a hundred years to be a biff to you'll wait awhile for you know shat it takes an acorn about a hundred years to be a biff to you'll wait awhile for you know shat it takes an acorn about a hundred years to be a biff to you'll wait awhile for you know shat it takes an acorn about a hundred years to be a biff to you'll wait awhile for you know shat it takes an acorn about a hundred years to be a biff to you'll wait awhile for you know shat it takes an acorn about a hundred years to be a biff to you'll wait awhile for you'll wait awhile for you'll wait awhile acorns!" he shouted. "Well you'll wait awhile for you know shat i

en the roof of silvery shingle. The house was too small for a grown person unless such a person were willing to crouch and wiggle through the little door but Pergy could get in by

The Monthly Birthday Book

APRIL

- 1, 1815. Otto Eduard Leopold Bismarck.
- 2, 1834. Frederic Auguste Bartholdi.
- 3, 1783. Washington Irving. 4, 1758. Pierre Paul Prudhon, artist.
- 5, 1837. Algernon Charles Swinburne.
- 6, 1815. Friedrich Robert Volkmann
- 7 1770. William Wordsworth, poet.
- E. 1783. John C. Loudon, botantist. 4, 1758. Fisher Amey, statesman.
- 19, 1698. Hugo Grotlus, lawyer.
- 11, 1722. Christopher Smart, poet.
- 12, 1777. Henry Clay. 15, 1743. Thomas Jefferson.
- 14, 1754. Dr. George Gregory, writer. 15, 1814. John Lathrop Motley, author.
- 3. 1741. Charles Peale, artist.
- 17. 1536. John Ford, dramatist. 18, 1740. Sir Francis Baring, merchant.
- 19, 1757. Edward Pellow, Viscount Ex-
- mouth, Naval Commander. 20. 1808. Napoleon III of France,
- 21, 1782. Frederick Prochel, educator. 22, 1724. Immanuel Kant, philosopher.
- 23, 1775. Joseph Turner, painter. 24, 1743. Edmund Cartwright, loven-
- tor of the power loom. 25, 1599, Oliver Cromwell.
- 27, 1822. Ulysses S. Grant. 28, 1758. President James Monroe.
- 29, 1860. Lorado Taft, sculptor. 20, 1662. Queen Mary II of England.

EGGY had such a lot to do she just ducking her head ever so slightly smoking his corn cob pipe.

curling out of the little red brick spade it for you." chimney? Her heart beat so fast with excitement she could hardly name the house."

early Peggy ran out to see the house, thinas" said Lawrence, "Is a nice garas it was her only thought in those den all around the house. You de- Grandfather heard of it he said he days, and what did she see but smoke clde what you want to plant and I'll would go too,

don't see any oaks around, or any bigger."

himself and pass the time he began hiture—little old-fashloned beds and mind all the time. Peggy, the house building a little model house at the said of their very long back yard.

First he dug the cellar and made erything. Then when it was done it through every room again and see that the foundations, then he built the was the completest thing you ever everything was just so. Then she sat inc into the woods and getting same the foundations, then he built the was the completest thing you ever everything was just so. Then she sat inc into the woods and getting same will be allowed where they were as along soon. Let's celebrate it by go was the completest thing you ever everything was just so. Then she sat little shoults for your grounds!"

There's more below ground than one top!" panted Lawrence after spading for half an house.

The Flowers' Awakening

OVELY flowers, when you slept, Who a watch above you kept? All the birds were gone away-Scentless in the earth you lay. Who awoke you from the mould? Who of coming springtime told? These are things I'd like to know-How you come and how you go.

Maxen snow-drops broke the ground Still in icy fetters bound. Each a herald of the spring. With a trumpet trumpeting: Spring is coming! Flowers, awake Winter's long enchantment break! Thro' the fleeing gloom the sun Smiles to welcome everyone!"

In the world's great garden then Came the fragrant host again.

26, 1711. David Hume, philosopher. saw. Every little bright pot and pan ! down and invited her cousins to come Trooping thro the wind-blown grass, was in its place, spoiless curtains and see it. She and Emily moved Cowding so you cannot pass, hung at the windows, blue and white their things out of the big house and bloomy claymate, we shall be

TOYS AND USEFUL ARTICLES

This was a fine suggestion and when

"Little oaks need other fast-grow "Then," said Emily, "you must ing trees to shelter them," Grandfather said. "We might dig up i speak when she reached the tiny "Oh, I have!" replied Peggy. "I've few pines and spruce. There are a front porch where Grandfather sai named it Three Oaks." lot in the pasture which will only "Three Oaks!" cried Emily. "I have to be cut down when they get

ing for half an hour.
They finally got the oaks though and two little apruce trees that looked as if they ought to be hung with tinsel and Christmas balls.

Grandfather was the most useful person to have along as he knew al!

person to have along as he knew al! about trees; and when they got home and were doing the planting Emily said a poem over each frey which made quite a pretty ceremony of it.

"Now," said the proud mistress, "I need a flower bed here and a grape vine arbor. And I might have a little vegetable garden in the back."

Grandfather productions ack with mock distress.

YOUR GARDEN FRIENDS

THE TROWELS E'RE lost; will some on. tell us where Our owner's to be found? From place to place just everyone For months has kicked us 'round

Is he to think that he Can treat his friends with such



you do that I'll have to build a little fance all around the house with a gate in it. No es to the work around oaks are big, then I'll get a lovely mer long and do nothing but admired re. Guess I'll have to go on strike." oaks are big, then I'll get a lovely mer long and do nothing but admitted "Oh, but Grandps desr!" cried hammock and hang it up between your handlwork!"

One of the First Writers of American Literature

Washington Irving, Dorn April 3, 1783 watch the parting ships bound for dis-, peared and he lived a life of compare-Tarrytown, New York, there tast climes! With what longing eyes live good health until his coverage would I gaze after their leasening seventh year. the folks 'round about will point sails, and waft myself in imagination Upon his return to New York 24: to and say: "That is where Irving to the ends of the earth!" But in again took up the profession of land

Dainty buds and blossoms rare,
Fluttering in the spicy air—
Fairy folk with hearts of gold
Mother Earth could not withhold.
Always gentle comrades they
Through my summer holiday!

Dandelion, buttercup.
Daisy white, are springing up.
Over field and hill they run.
List like children in the sun—
List like childr

The QUAKER TWINS

M one of Mrs. Dove's twin chil- toy the time we were a few weeks old, sinter, I manage to get more to eat than she, as I can push her to one side at meal time. And the fuenty part of it is, shother does not seem to notice that I am getting it all. But when I am stuffed so full that I can't hold any more, I get sorry for sister and stand aside and give her a chance: so she is growing some, but not nearly as fast as I am. Why, I can see that I am getting bigger and fatter every day, and if my skin wasn't so soft and stretchy, sometimes I guess I'd just pop. But then, boys ought to be bigger than girls, so I ought to be bigger than girls, so I suppose it is all right. Our parents both bring us food, and it is the fashboth bring us food, and sister, and mother feeds me. They sister, and mother feeds me. They sister, and mother feeding us too, have a funny way of feeding us too, have a funny way of feeding us too, have a funny way of feeding us too have a funny way of feeding us too that is while we are quite young, and before our stomachs have learned how too digest. They first swallow the grain themselves, and when it gets soft and partly digested, they pump soft and making love to each other. So, if on some summer day, you should hear from away up in the trees, a sob and a mourn, as if some one were wringing their hands, and saying: "Oh my! Oh my! What shall I do-o-o?" you need not feel sorry for them, for no one is in trouble, and no one is hurt, as it is just some dove lover telling his sweetheart we do not get our skins punched full of holes, as it is nothing in the world but a pile of hard; scratchy sticks, laid over each other this way and that. And it is a wonder that we do not fall through some of the cracks not fall through some of the cracks in the floor, as we can see right through it to the ground below. But mother says it is exactly the kind of brd she slept on when she was little tke us, and if it was good enough for ter, it ought to be good enough for her children. Well, maybe so, but still, it is mighty hard on her chil-dren. Mother and father both wear beautiful ashy, gray clothes, just like the Quakers used to wear, and that is why they call us the Quaker twins. I wish you could see our father some-times when he is resting in the sun near our next, and see the beautiful colors that come and go on his head, neck and breast. It is just like looking through a kaleidoscope to watch the colors change from fawn to rosypink, and from bluish-gray to bronze And his bill and feet and legs are just the color of ceral, and you know that is pretty too, but there are not as many colors woven in her dress. Whenever either one of our parents but too.

Yes the neet, their wings make a loud chistling sound, something that other bird's wings do not do. When we were very yellow for a pair of coral-red spats and we will build a nest of about over them, but sleeping on the hardest sticks we can find, in the hardest sticks we can find, in the real feathers began to sprout and the poly so that the soil will be necessary as it will be soft and the tender roots of the plants can more easily werk their to cut them thio the lengths given in the key. Sometimes it will be continued to the carth. When the garden deeply so that the soil will be soft and the tender roots of the plants can more easily werk their to cut them thio the lengths given in the key. Sometimes it will be continued to the key. Sometimes it will be continued to the carth. When the garden deeply so that the soil will be soft and the tender roots of the plants can more easily werk their to cut them thio the lengths given in the key. Sometimes it will be continued to accomplish this the content of the way into the early to me down in the carth. When the garden deeply so that the soil will be soft and the tender roots of the way into the carth. When the garden deeply so that the soil will be continued to cut them thio the lengths given in the tender and way into the early way into the carth. When the garden deeply so that the soil will be continued to cut them thio the lengths given in the key. Sometimes it will be continued to cut them thio the lengths given in the tender and way into the early.

A kinite will be necessary as it will be continued in the lengths given in the key. Sometimes it will be continued to cut them thio the lengths given in the carth. When the garden deeply so that their soil the lengths and begging her to love them hit is cut them the carth. Som a beautiful shade of red. Mother

dren, and as I am bigger than my we had gray suits too, but they sister. I manage to get more to eat seemed to need patching, as the skin

"There's More Below Ground Than On Top!" Panted Lawrence

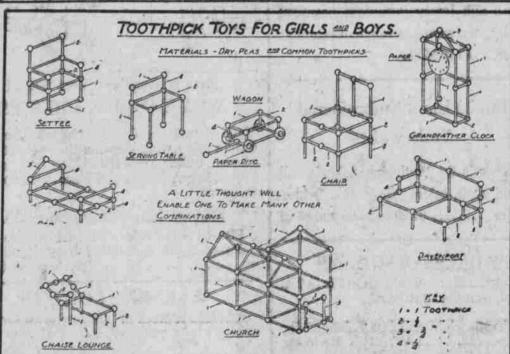
dishes stood in the little corner closet lived in the little one.
in the dining room. That marging "But what you need more than any-

But bless your soul, they are not mournful the least little bit, but are some dove lover telling his sweetheart



More To Eat





As the peas will be hard it will be ecessary to soften them. This may done by placing them in a nowl. over with water and let soak for eight or ten hours. The exact time the experience will enable you to judge the length of time required for bring-

your key and select the proper lengths where an edging is needed, others . As long as glor ous nature lasts.

there are for making the toys of toothpicas. No particular order is drawing are completed, it is quite illustrated in this drawing will necessary in the construction, except likely that you will be able to think not be difficult to obtain. Ore each unit should be completed before difficult to obtain. Ore each unit should be completed before are all that will be required.

After the toys flustrated in the if one is willing to think just a little.

garden these beautiful grow. Do not have the soil too wet that they will split open when the toothpicks are inserted, neither should they be so soft that the skin will peel off.

Thin, that toothpicks are better for the skin will peel fork, a small fork, a trowel, a watering can and a hee. First of all dig the work than the large round ones, the garden deeply so that the soil will A knife will be necessary as it will be soft and the tender roots of the

The APRIL GARDENER free of us does not love out in these look very pretty when they

the experience will enable you to judge the length of time required for bring.

They should not, of course, he so hard you have the ground in which to the correct condition.

PLANT A TREE PALANT a tree for Arbor Day! A tree to stand the test of time, A tree to beautify our streets With flora of a sunny clime. Plant a tree for Arbor Day!

So that the woods be not destroyed, Let leafy sentinels cast shade By city folks so much enjoyed. Keep green the woods, keep fresh the

streets With trees whose leafy foliage casts The spell of all the great outdoors

Junior Cook Puzzue

PINEAPPLE SALAD

Wash, pick over one head of lettuce. Wrap in a clean cloth and put in a col place for at least two hours. Open a can of sliced pineapple and drain off the juice. This can later be Behead part of a used for a gelatine or for a pudding leave a slippery fish.

rack and pick over six large nuts.

Put into a bowl
4 tablesponeful of vegetable oil. I tablespoonsful white vinegar, 1-2 tenspoonful suit,

16 teaspoonful paprika, and set n a cool place. Just before the salad is to be served. arrange the leaves of lettuce on cold plates. This recipe makes eight plates-ful. If fewer are needed save some of he pineapple slices and lettuce for

snother day.

Put one slice of pincapple in the Sprinkle the nuts over the top. Best the dressing ingredients. Pour over the salad and serve at

Behead afar and leave a road. Behead sport and leave a song. Behead part of a fishing rod and

Behead a small particle of matter and leave a preposition. Behead a den and leave what we

breathe. The beheaded letters arranged in order will form the name of a lovely month of the year.

FOUR LETTER SQUARES (1)

My first is a cycle of months, My second is not hard, My third are small snakes, My fourth is relaxation.

My first is to rush about. My second is enclosed space. My third is genuine. My fourth is a story.

Draw a straight line from 1 to 2, from 2 to 3, etc., until you have

ANSWERS ACROSTIC BEHEADINGS A way P lay R cel I on L air

FOUR LETTER SQUARES ARBAL TALB WHAT IS IT! A SWAN