

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

The May Queen

NO, I'm not going to march in the May Day parade," said Virginia. "I can't leave Baby home because Mother isn't well and she needs to rest and he's too heavy to carry and too little to walk. So we'll just stand on the corner and watch it go by."

"Oh, I'm awful sorry!" cried Martha, her friend. "Be sure and wave to me. I'm going to wear a fancy dress. It's white with crepe paper daisies all over it and my big sister made it. Maybe I'll be chosen to be the May Queen. Oh, I hope I don't rain and spoil everything!"

"I hope not," said Virginia, hugging her little brother tight and thinking to herself, "It's worth all the May Days that ever were to have such a little baby to love."

The last of the procession had just passed them and although the car was moving quickly it was aimed right at Bobbie Davis, who was the last one in line. Of course, if the car ran over Bob it might be expected to run over Bert and John and all the rest of them. Virginia didn't scream but her face got very white.

She was used to responsibility and she had a good mind and could use it. "Well," thought she, "I can't stop it but I might steer it!" And she seized the wheel with both hands. She had often ridden in Sammy How's toy auto, so she knew how to turn the wheel and she was very strong for thirteen.

Just as Bob and the others gave a warning cry and were about to run, Virginia managed to swerve the car. It flew past the procession and out to the broad street leading to the Park.

Virginia was surprised to find how easily the big car obeyed her touch. "I can't stop it," she thought, "so I'll lead it where it can't do much harm and she held the wheel steady while it chug-chug-chugged straight into the park. Sometimes they ran on the left side of the road, sometimes on the right but they did not meet any other cars, only a traffic policeman to whom the lady passenger shouted something.

"Goo-goo! Oh, my, my!" cried Baby, which was his way of saying, "I like this!"

On they sped to the broad green.

There was plenty of room. The driveway was broad and clear and if the car wanted to spill over off the road it could do so without any harm coming of it.

Suddenly they heard a chug, chug, close beside them, but Virginia Jared not look up from the road ahead. Suddenly a big geyser hand touched the wheel, another big geyser hand reached for the switches in front. In another instant the car stopped. Virginia saw that the traffic policeman had jumped from his motorcycle onto the runabout board and had stopped the run-away. She was so excited and everything she could only look into his big kind eyes and say, "Oh, thank you!" which made him smile.

"That was wonderful!" cried the lady. "You certainly saved our lives! And you, little girl, I can't praise you enough. If you hadn't had presence of mind a lot of those dear children might have been killed. Come into the car with us at once. I'm afraid of it."

"It's all right now," said the policeman. "The engine is dead."

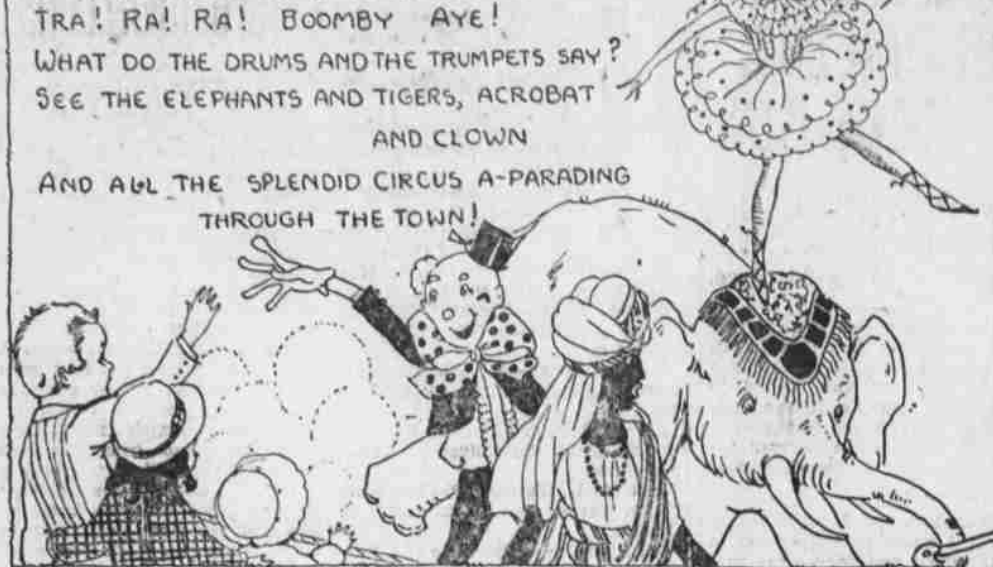
But out hurried the lady, Virginia and Baby, and down on the soft green grass they sank.

"My knees won't hold me!" laughed the lady. "How will I ever get back? And what will Doctor say?"

"One of the boys will be glad to take a message to him," said Virginia. "Tob would, I know. I'd go but here's Baby and my knees are kind of weak too."

"You blessed child!" cried the lady, kissing her. "I'm Mrs. Morley, the Doctor's wife. We'll be great friends I know."

THE CIRCUS



Here was plenty of room. The driveway was broad and clear and if the car wanted to spill over off the road it could do so without any harm coming of it.

Suddenly they heard a chug, chug, close beside them, but Virginia Jared not look up from the road ahead. Suddenly a big geyser hand touched the wheel, another big geyser hand reached for the switches in front. In another instant the car stopped. Virginia saw that the traffic policeman had jumped from his motorcycle onto the runabout board and had stopped the run-away. She was so excited and everything she could only look into his big kind eyes and say, "Oh, thank you!" which made him smile.

There was plenty of room. The driveway was broad and clear and if the car wanted to spill over off the road it could do so without any harm coming of it.

Suddenly they heard a chug, chug, close beside them, but Virginia Jared not look up from the road ahead. Suddenly a big geyser hand touched the wheel, another big geyser hand reached for the switches in front. In another instant the car stopped. Virginia saw that the traffic policeman had jumped from his motorcycle onto the runabout board and had stopped the run-away. She was so excited and everything she could only look into his big kind eyes and say, "Oh, thank you!" which made him smile.

There was plenty of room. The driveway was broad and clear and if the car wanted to spill over off the road it could do so without any harm coming of it.

Suddenly they heard a chug, chug, close beside them, but Virginia Jared not look up from the road ahead. Suddenly a big geyser hand touched the wheel, another big geyser hand reached for the switches in front. In another instant the car stopped. Virginia saw that the traffic policeman had jumped from his motorcycle onto the runabout board and had stopped the run-away. She was so excited and everything she could only look into his big kind eyes and say, "Oh, thank you!" which made him smile.



There was plenty of room. The driveway was broad and clear and if the car wanted to spill over off the road it could do so without any harm coming of it.

Suddenly they heard a chug, chug, close beside them, but Virginia Jared not look up from the road ahead. Suddenly a big geyser hand touched the wheel, another big geyser hand reached for the switches in front. In another instant the car stopped. Virginia saw that the traffic policeman had jumped from his motorcycle onto the runabout board and had stopped the run-away. She was so excited and everything she could only look into his big kind eyes and say, "Oh, thank you!" which made him smile.

There was plenty of room. The driveway was broad and clear and if the car wanted to spill over off the road it could do so without any harm coming of it.

Suddenly they heard a chug, chug, close beside them, but Virginia Jared not look up from the road ahead. Suddenly a big geyser hand touched the wheel, another big geyser hand reached for the switches in front. In another instant the car stopped. Virginia saw that the traffic policeman had jumped from his motorcycle onto the runabout board and had stopped the run-away. She was so excited and everything she could only look into his big kind eyes and say, "Oh, thank you!" which made him smile.

The Monthly Birthday Book

- MAY
- 1, 1672—Joseph Addison.
 - 2, 1779—John Galt, Novelist.
 - 3, 1469—Nicholas Machiavelli, Statesman.
 - 4, 1780—John James Audubon, Naturalist.
 - 5, 482—Emperor Justinian, General.
 - 6, 1758—André Massena, French General.
 - 7, 1812—Robert Browning.
 - 8, 1829—Gottschalk, Composer.
 - 9, 1860—James M. Barrie.
 - 10, 1823—John Sherman, Statesman.
 - 11, 1824—Gerome, Painter.
 - 12, 1842—Massenet, Composer.
 - 13, 1717—Empress Maria Theresa.
 - 14, 1771—Robert Owen, Reformer.
 - 15, 1820—Florence Nightingale, Nurse.
 - 16, 1641—Sir Dudley North, Traveler.
 - 17, 1749—Dr. Jenner, discoverer of vaccination.
 - 18, 1782—John Wilson, Poet.
 - 19, 1799—Balzac, Writer.
 - 20, 1688—Alexander Pope, Writer.
 - 21, 1817—Richard Wagner, Post-Composer.
 - 22, 1799—Tom Hood, Poet.
 - 23, 1819—Victoria, Late Queen of England.
 - 24, 1805—Ralph Waldo Emerson, Essayist.

25, 1849—Herkimer, Artist.
27, 1819—Julia Ward Howe, Author.
28, 1779—Thomas Moore, Poet.
29, 1782—Patrick Henry, Statesman.
30, 1672—Peter the Great of Russia.
31, 1766—Dr. James Currie, Writer.

THE JUNIOR COOK

PEACH COBBLER

Put $\frac{1}{2}$ of a can of peaches into a baking dish.
Sift together
1 cupful of flour,
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful of salt,
1 teaspoonful baking powder.
With the fingers, work in 1 table-spoonful fat.
With a fork, fold in $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful of milk.
This should make a soft dough. Add a bit more milk if the dough is stiff.
Drop small lumps from a spoon onto the tops of the peaches. There should be eight or ten small lumps.
Bake in a quick oven for about 20 minutes or till cobbler is browned.
Serve hot with cream and sugar.
If any cobbler is left over it can be packed in an aluminum cup for the school lunch as it is very good cold.

Garden Gossip

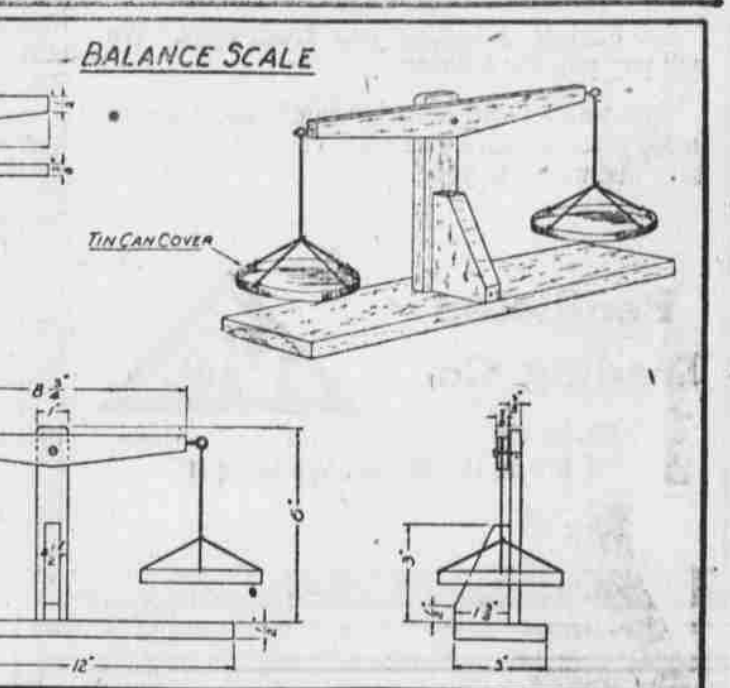
WEEDS

Behold the onion in affright,
Assailed by weeds it cannot fight!
Thus to their fate the idle leave
Their plants until beyond retrieve.
Why make a garden to reflect,
Not industry, but base neglect?
Twere better far to weed than wait—
To work ahead than be too late.

Hints for the May Gardener

Now comes the time of the year when the gardener may begin to think of planting the little flowers. Scotch Pinks, Sweetwillows, Hollyhocks, Canterbury Bells, Everlasting Peas, and Larkspur make a very pretty variety in the garden at this time. Watch the growth of the plants carefully and wherever needed put a stake in the ground and tie the plants to it so that it will grow straight and tall. Be careful, too, about tying the plants where there are many stems, as they will be better

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



The accompanying drawing shows the construction and dimensions for making a handy pair of balance scales. Scales of this sort might be used in weighing out chemicals by the amateur photographer, by the little folks in playing store or any one desiring to know if two small objects are of the same weight.

The base is $\frac{1}{2}$ " x 3" x 12" and is shown with the ends cut square although they might be cut round to conform to the shape of pans. Another change might be made by chamfering the upper edges of the base.

After making the base make the post and brace. Fasten them together as shown in the drawings. For fastenings screws or brads and wire might be used. The top of the post may be rounded as indicated or left square. Fasten the post and brace to the base securely with brads or screws and glue. Lay out the beam and taper according to the dimensions given. Be sure to locate the screw hole exactly in the center of the beam, so the ends will balance.

The beam is hung on a round head screw driven into the post. A small screw eye is screwed in each end of the beam, in which the strings that hold the pans are tied. Any good can covers that are of the same weight will do for the pans. Punch holes in the pans with a nail, at the proper locations for the strings.

Weights may be made for the scale by pouring lead in a mold and then testing it for weight on a good commercial scale. Lead is a good thing to use for making the balance weights, as it can be filed or cut down till it weighs the number of ounces desired.

The finished scale may be painted black to make it more closely resemble the old-fashioned iron balance scale.

TIMMY TOM TIGER REFORMS

ONCE Timmy Tom Tiger didn't have a single solitary stripe. No sir! What's more, Timmy Tom Tiger didn't have a single growl or howl or roar in his disposition. His coat was so plain that he looked like nothing more than an overgrown Tab-

by Cat, and he was the sweetest, gentlest, most harmless old thing you ever knew.

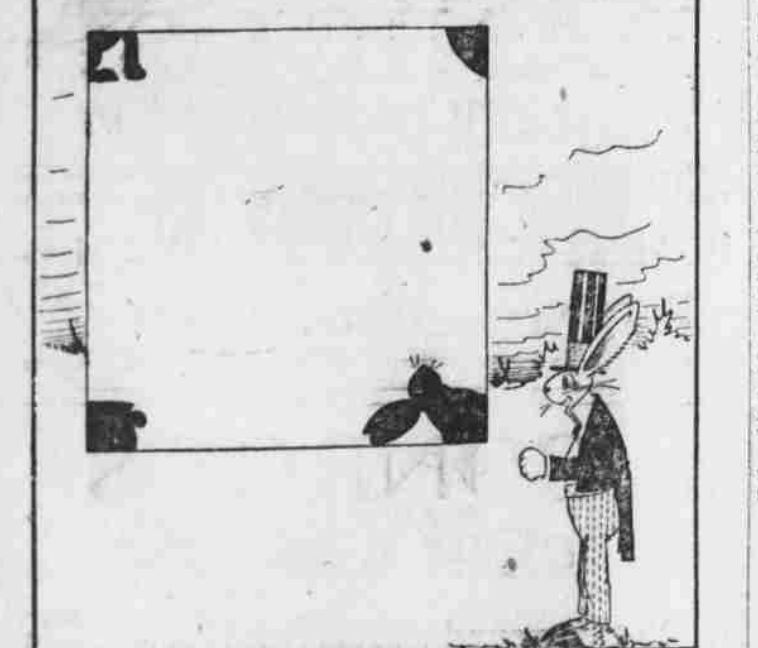
All the other animal folks used to send for him to stay with the children when they went out on prowling parties of nights, and nobody ever in-

timid, and so he had put great bars at his windows and doors to keep the Animal Folks out, only the Animal Folks thought he had put them there to keep himself in. "And if that's so," said Timmy Tom Tiger as he prowled about the First Man's house, "he must be more as lonely as I am, all alone by himself. And Timmy Tom Tiger can't come to the bars to see what the handsome First Man did with himself."

It happened that on that very night the First Man had painted the bars at his windows and doors. And so when Timmy Tom Tiger pressed himself close up against the bars to look through, he looked straight against the First Man's face. But try as he would Timmy Tom Tiger couldn't seem to catch a glimpse of the First Man though the moon was very bright. "Perhaps he's in the other end of the house," he thought, and when he turned about and pressed his other side against the bars, bless you, those bars had left beautiful stripes all

Puzzle Corner

MR. RABBIT'S PUZZLE



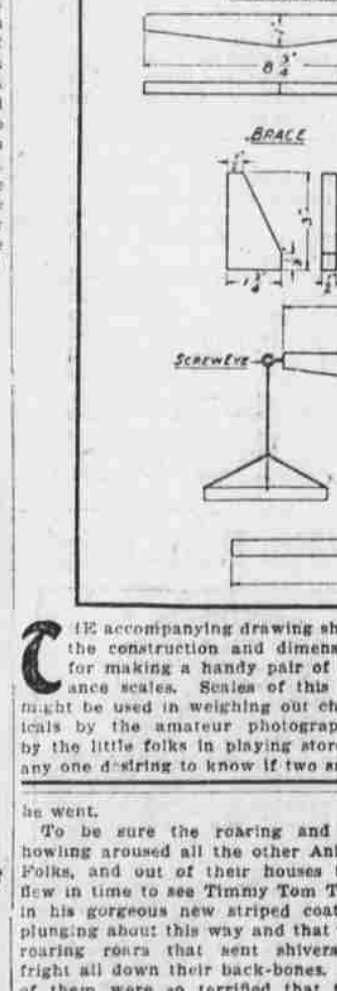
See if you can divide the square into five pieces as follows: Four triangles of equal size, and a square which is equal to the four triangles put together. Then see if you can cover the square with four triangular pieces, and have Mr. Rabbit as the answer.

- ### CHARADES
- 1) My first is a vehicle.
 - 2) My second is a round bundle.
 - 3) My whole is one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.
- ### ENIGMA
- I am composed of seven letters.
My first is in Alabama but not in Texas.
My second is in Texas but not in Yukon.
My third is in Yukon but not in Tennessee.
- My fourth is in Tennessee but not in Florida.
My fifth is in Florida but not in Maryland.
My sixth is in Maryland but not in New York.
My seventh is in New York but not in California.
My whole is a beautiful time of the year.
- ### ANSWERS
- CHARADES—1. Car—ROD CARROLL.
2. Color—ADO. COLORADO.
ENIGMA—MAYTIME
- MR. RABBIT'S PUZZLE—Draw a straight line from the center of each side of the square to the center of the next side, etc. Then cut along the lines.

As he slowed down his pace he caught sight of himself and his stripes he strode straight out from the bushes and the iron door into the night. He prowled and he prowled and he prowled until he came to the First Man's house in the jungle. Now the First Man hadn't been living in the world so very long, of course he hadn't made friends with the Animal Folks yet. He was afraid of them. And the Animal Folks hadn't been living in the world so very long and they hadn't made friends with the First Man yet. They were afraid of him. But the First Man didn't know

THAT, and so he had put great bars at his windows and doors to keep the Animal Folks out, only the Animal Folks thought he had put them there to keep himself in. "And if that's so," said Timmy Tom Tiger as he prowled about the First Man's house, "he must be more as lonely as I am, all alone by himself. And Timmy Tom Tiger can't come to the bars to see what the handsome First Man did with himself."

It happened that on that very night the First Man had painted the bars at his windows and doors. And so when Timmy Tom Tiger pressed himself close up against the bars to look through, he looked straight against the First Man's face. But try as he would Timmy Tom Tiger couldn't seem to catch a glimpse of the First Man though the moon was very bright. "Perhaps he's in the other end of the house," he thought, and when he turned about and pressed his other side against the bars, bless you, those bars had left beautiful stripes all



THAT, and so he had put great bars at his windows and doors to keep the Animal Folks out, only the Animal Folks thought he had put them there to keep himself in. "And if that's so," said Timmy Tom Tiger as he prowled about the First Man's house, "he must be more as lonely as I am, all alone by himself. And Timmy Tom Tiger can't come to the bars to see what the handsome First Man did with himself."

It happened that on that very night the First Man had painted the bars at his windows and doors. And so when Timmy Tom Tiger pressed himself close up against the bars to look through, he looked straight against the First Man's face. But try as he would Timmy Tom Tiger couldn't seem to catch a glimpse of the First Man though the moon was very bright. "Perhaps he's in the other end of the house," he thought, and when he turned about and pressed his other side against the bars, bless you, those bars had left beautiful stripes all