

For the YOUNG PEOPLE

FINDING'S KEEPINGS

"DOW, Dorothy," said Mildred, "you've been awful nice about losing your bracelet so I'm going to lend you mine for today, but you have to promise to be very careful and not lose that too."

"Oh, thank you, Mildred!" cried her younger sister. "You are awful nice to lend it to me, and I will be careful."

So Dorothy got her sister's gold bracelet.

"It's a little loose, so I must be extra careful," she said, as she slipped it on her wrist.

"You'd better be," Mildred replied severely, "otherwise I'll never, never, to my dying day, lend you another single thing!"

Dorothy was much impressed by this threat and when it was time for their daily swim—they were staying at the seashore for the summer—she was afraid to leave it at the hotel for fear a robber might break in during her absence and steal the precious trinket; so she wore it, meaning to keep her eye on it every minute.

Alas, for good intentions! They met the Wallace children and Jimmy Davis

and had such a good time both of them forgot all about the bracelet. It was after their dip, as they were playing on the beach, that Dorothy looked at her arm and missed the gold bracelet.

She was so upset for a minute she just couldn't speak or move. Then she said: "Oh, it's gone!" jumped to her feet and ran as fast as she could to her mother.

"So!" exclaimed Mildred, who had followed. "You've lost that too! Now you heard what I said? Well, just remember it, that's all!"

She went off very stiff and dignified, blinking hard to keep back the tears, but she wasn't going to spoil the fun of the others. So she went back to the sand castle they had been building.

"We need wet sand," said George Wallace. "You and Mildred go dig sand."

The two girls took their pails and spades down to the water's edge, where the sand was good and wet. Back to the castle with full loads. Back and forth they toiled. It was fun.

"One more load," said George, so off

ON THE SHORE

YOU think you'll bite me, don't you, crab?"

Said Jim, "You snappy fellow!"

"If you don't watch, he'll pinch your toe."

Cried Kate, "And then you'll be low!"

"Oh, girls are 'fraid of everything. But I, of course, am used to the fiercest kind of animals—I've fought our biggest rooster!"

"I know you have," Kate answered, "but

"I'm sure that it was mother who got the broom and scared him off while you were running brother."

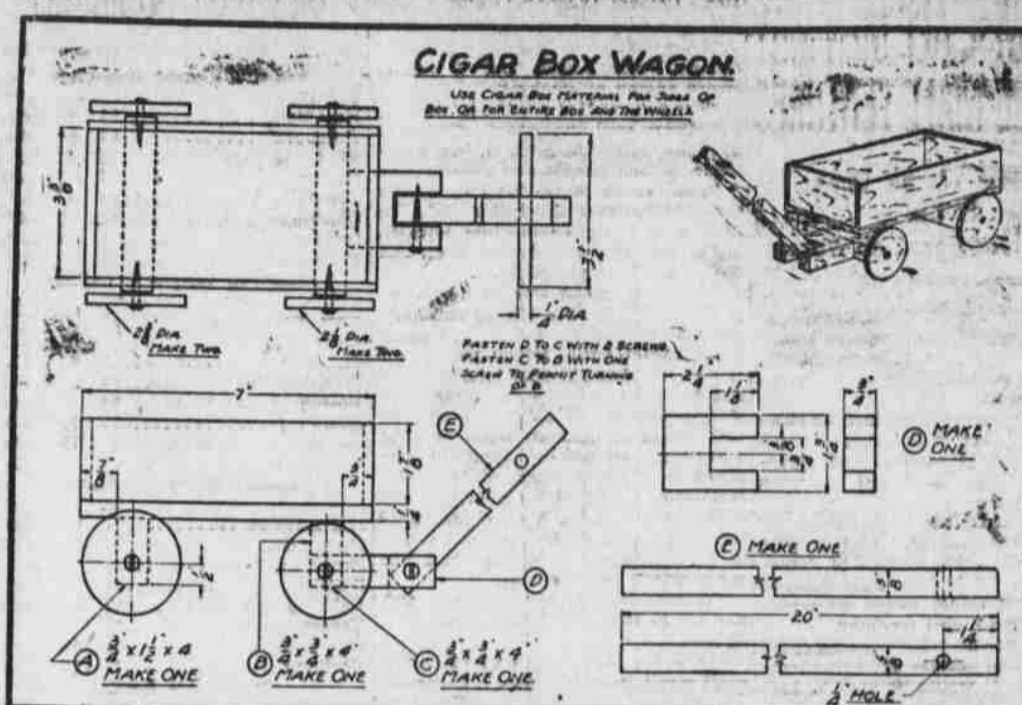
"I think we'd better hunt for shells. And star-fish—they're so pretty."

"All right; but not to take the crab,"

Sighed Jim, "I think's a pity."



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



CIGAR BOX WAGON

USE CIGAR BOX PLATFORM FOR BODY OR BOX OR FOR BUILDING BODY AND WHEELS.

Each is a dandy toy to make during your spare time this summer! It will not take long and you can make several of them for your friends.

It is intended that the wagon body, or box as it is usually called, be made from an ordinary cigar box. There are dimensions given on the drawing, however, but these are placed there for use in case you have not the cigar box handy or do not desire to use one.

If you are going to use the cigar box, then a considerable part of the work is done, but if other material is to be used, the first thing to do will be to make a list of what is required. The sides of the box need not be made thicker than one-quarter of an inch, or even three-sixteenths of an inch. In using this thin lumber, it will be necessary that you use great care in nailing.

Parts A, B and C are very simple ones to make, being rectangular in shape and with no forming to be done other than bringing them to the dimensions indicated. The part A, it will be noticed, is to be set in seven-eighths of an inch from the rear end of the box. The sides of the box should not come flush with the ends of A, but the latter should extend at least one-sixteenth of an inch beyond the sides of the box. Should you use material thicker than has been suggested, be sure you lengthen A to suit.

Part D should be laid out carefully and cut to shape with equal care. From a note on the drawing, you will learn that D is to be fastened to C with two screws, and that C is fastened to B with one screw. This should be placed in the center, of course, and should be just tight enough to permit part C to turn freely. The reason for this will be easily seen.

The handle will not be difficult to make either. Just a straight piece of stock with a small cross piece at one end. The corners of the piece may be broken if desired.

The wheels will require the greatest care. Naturally if they are to run smoothly, they should be as nearly round as it is possible to make them. Describe your circle carefully and work just to the line. Washers should be used between the wheels and the axles to insure better working of the parts. The wagon may or may not be painted. That is to be left to your own judgment. Of course, it will look much better if it is painted.



Beside Finding's A. mgs

A Patriotic Party

All of Dick's friends knew that when he gave a party it was sure to be a novel affair, and so when the invitations arrived from Dick inviting his classmates to attend a Patriotic Party, excitement and expectation ran high. When the afternoon of the party arrived the guests hurried to Dick's, anxious to be on time for the fun. Dick met them at the door and led them to the side porch.

"As it is a warm day," he said, "we will have a quiet party. I am going to ask you to use your brains instead of your feet, and we can sit still for our fun." Then he handed each guest a blank card on which had been pasted a red, white and blue border. At the top of the card were two questions: Which were the thirteen original States? By what person or company was each founded?

"Now," said Dick, "before you write the answers to these questions I am going to divide the party into two camps, and the boys and girls in each group can get together and work out the answers. We will see which camp

MR. SNOOKEM SNAIL

WHEN you "step on the gas," and go sailing over an asphalt road, away yonder and beyond the speed limit, anything slower than twenty-five miles an hour doesn't seem like moving at all. But with our folks, it's different, and if we can manage to get over three feet of roadway a day, we think we are going some. But when you see how we are built, you will not think it so strange after all. We haven't a sign of feet or legs, and only progress by stretching out, and then drawing up, which pushes us forward the fraction of an inch. And besides being handicapped by the lack of feet, we have to lug our house around with us wherever we go.

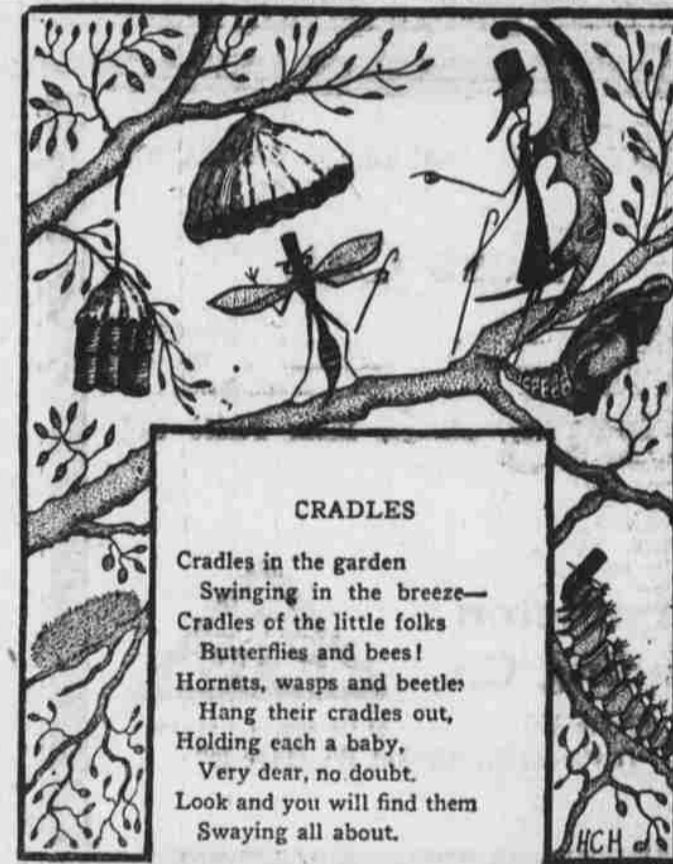
This house is a beautiful shell fastened to our backs, and while it is not very heavy, it is awfully in the way sometimes. But it comes in mighty handy to have it along when bedtime comes, or when some hungry bird tries to eat us. When I crawl into my house it fits me just like a one-piece bathing suit, and if it was any smaller, or I was any bigger, I couldn't get in at all. But then, it has one advantage, our folks are never bothered by having city cousins drop in to spend the night, for when the corner of the house goes to bed, there is no spare room for visitors.

We live in the same house all our lives, for as we grow, it grows too, so no matter what our size may be, it always fits. When I get tired of the same place, and think a little change of scenery would be pleasant, I push out the front part of my body, which is soft and mushy like an oyster's, and as it is covered with something like thin paste, it sticks to the ground, and I can pull myself forward the tiniest little bit, and that's the way we walk—if you could call it walking. In fact, I couldn't crawl over the rough ground at all, if I didn't first smear it over with some of this slimy substance. Sometimes on summer mornings you may have noticed slippy-looking curlicues over the front steps



"We Have To Lug Our House Wherever We Go"

and over the roots of the trees and maybe you have wondered what they were? Well, they are just the trails where some of our folks travel the night before, while you were fast asleep in bed. I guess we are about the slowest going folks in the world, but there is always so much time, and as we have no where particular to go, what's the use of getting in a hurry? One day as I was pushing and pulling myself along by the side of the country road, I came to a big sign which said: "Speed Limit 15 Miles an Hour," and I just laughed and laughed, as I knew I couldn't go fifteen miles in a whole life time, to say nothing of an hour. If everybody were like us, speed cops would have to learn another business—or starve. Why, I was over two weeks passing that fool sign. We are great lovers of damp, grizzling days when every blade of grass, and every bit of ground is soaking wet, for the wetter we are, the better we feel, and if we ever get perfectly dry, there is nothing for us to do but die. We do not go out much



CRADLES

Cradles in the garden
Swinging in the breeze—
Cradles of the little folks
Butterflies and bees!
Hornets, wasps and beetle!
Hang their cradles out,
Holding each a baby,
Very dear, no doubt,
Look and you will find them
Swaying all about.

PUZZLE CORNER

AN ANIMAL LUNCHEON

A letter taken from each word will reveal the name of an animal in each course.

SOUP: Consomme. Spinach. Tomato.

FISH: Baked bluefish. Boiled salmon.

MEATS: Roast Chicken. Stewed Lamb. Sirloin Steak.

VEGETABLES: Potatoes. Spinach. Asparagus.

SALADE: Combination. Egg. Tomato. Lobster.

DESSERTS: Baked Custard. Lemon Pie. Orange Jelly.

WORD SQUARE

(1)
My first is what you must guess.
My second is detected by the nose.
My third is a girl's name.
My fourth is a bomb.

(2)
My first is what you often see.
My second is always.
My third pertains to flight.
My fourth depends.

ANSWERS

ANIMAL LUNCHEON

SOUP: C-A-T. (Cat).
FISH: B-U-L-L. (Bull).
MEATS: O-C-E-L-O-T. (Ocelot).
VEGETABLES: P-I-G. (Pig).
SALADE: B-E-A-R. (Bear).
DESSERTS: E-R-M-I-N-E. (Ermine).

(1)
W O R D
O D D E R
R O S A
D R A B

(2)
R E A D
E V E R
A E R O
D R O P

PLAY DAYS PUZZLE

Put The Pieces Together And See What You Find

THE JUNIOR COOK

SHRIMP SALAD SANDWICHES

Open a can of shrimp and drain the juice.

Shred the shrimp into flakes.

Shred enough lettuce to make one cupful.

Dice 2 pieces of celery very fine.

Put shrimp, celery and lettuce together and add 3 tablespoonsful of mayonnaise (cooked or fresh).

Mix well with a silver fork.

Slice bread into thin slices. Bread should be 24 hours old.

Spread alternate pieces with softened butter.

Spread alternate slices with the salad mixture and cover with the buttered slice.

Cut in two diagonally.

Serve at once with lemonade or tea for an afternoon party or with food chocolate and a dessert for luncheon. The sandwiches are almost-eaten by themselves.



Resolution to Out-Out