American History Puzzle Picture

Columbus discovering the New world in 1492. Find a native hidden in the illustration.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by Mary Graham Bonner

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PROUD POPLARS

Down by one bank of a river was a row of weeping willow trees, and on the opposite side stood a row of poplar trees.

One day the brownies thought they would like to have a breakfast party underneath the row of weeping willows.

"Yes," said one of the elves, when the brownies were inviting them to their breakfast party, "I think it would be a fine idea.

"But somehow, we've always felt sorry for those poplar trees standing opposite.

"I will tell you what we'll do.

"We'll each have a breakfast party, and then we'll tell our experiences.

"How about it, brownies?"

The next morning the brownies with picnic baskets, and the elves with their picnic baskets started off for their breakfast parties.

They went in boats of pond lily leaves down along the river until they came to the weeping willows and the poplars, and there they separated.

"Good-by," they shouted to each other.

And soon they could be seen from either side unpacking their baskets.

"Well," said the elves to the poplar trees, "we've come to honor you!"

And they made deep, low bows before the poplar trees.

The poplar trees paid not the slightest bit of attention. They still stood

In Boats of Pond Lily Leaves.

with their heads straight up in the air.

Soon the elves heard the poplars muttering. This is what they said:

"We'll be much obliged if you go to those silly weeping willows," they whispered, as they waved just a little in the wind.

"The idea of thinking you've paid us a compliment to come and eat your silly food here.

"Why, it's almost an insult to us—why, we—we are the friends of the sun.

"We're great friends of his. Do you suppose we care about silly people, or even elves, when we can chat with Mr. Sun?

"And our little leaves play with the breezes.

"Aren't they far more important than anything else?

"Breezes have their own way, you know. They're most independent and do just as they choose.

"And we're very friendly with Mr. Moon—we have very high-up friends.

"And we'll thank you if you'll leave us."

Now the elves couldn't help but laugh when the poplars said their friends were very high up, for certainly no one could deny that Mr. Sun and Mr. Moon were anything else but high up in the world.

But off they went to join the brownies by the weeping willows and they told their story.

"Why," whispered the weeping willows, "that's why we have so many friends.

"We like everybody—we don't try to reach for the moon.

"We're so glad you've all come.

"We'll keep you so cool—and if you want to know why we weep—it's for joy—sheer joy!"

One Alternative

It happened in the general store of a Wisconsin resort, at the time when the one mail was being distributed, so there were a lot on hand to enjoy the fun.

A young lady of five summers had ordered some candy. Having no money she instructed the storekeeper as he handed her the bag, to charge it to her father.

The storekeeper remonstrated: "What if your father does not like having me charge it to him?"

"Well," the young lady retorted, "if you're scared of my father, then charge it to me!"

Embarrassing

Cecil—I'll never play the gallant again.

Sylvester—Why not?

Cecil—Donna dropped her handkerchief and when I returned it to her she wanted to know what had become of the street car fare she had tied in one corner!"

Youthful Braggarts

Tommy—Our family's a good deal more aristocratic than yours; we've got forefathers.

Bobby—That's nothing; my mother has had four husbands.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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MR. SUN'S CHANGES

Mr. Sun was so proud some time ago when there was an eclipse. An eclipse is a darkness or strange light over the sun or moon.

The Owls in the Woods.

At the time an eclipse comes over the sun it means that Mr. Moon has got in the way in his travels between the earth and Mr. Sun.

And when an eclipse comes over Mr. Moon it means Mr. Sun has got in the way between the earth and Mr. Moon.

Now one day, you see, Mr. Moon was wide awake in the daytime when he should have been sleeping soundly.

And Mrs. Moon was getting restless too. So they thought they would "eclipse" old Mr. Sun, as they said.

And right in between the earth and Mr. Sun they went,—just when Mr. Sun was shining down on the earth with all his might and main.

But do you think Mr. Sun got angry? No, indeed, he was delighted.

He loved seeing all the people come out on their porches and out on the sidewalks and look at him.

Well, really he was quite wonderful.

All sorts of marvelous and queer spots came out all over. They were lovely indeed, and quite unlike any other spots you have ever seen.

There were red spots, green spots, and then every little while he would become quite dark, and it would look as if night were coming on.

When it became so dark the owls in the woods came out and thought it was getting-up time, and the little birds all put their heads under their wings and went to bed.

Then it would grow lighter, and in turn the different colored spots would come on Mr. Sun.

And as for Mr. and Mrs. Moon they were having glorious fun, and considered this one of the biggest larks they had had for many a day.

The Bats Came Out.

They love to travel, and an unexpected trip like this was just what they enjoyed above all things.

At that very moment Mr. Sun became quite, quite black again, and once more all the little creatures started to go to bed, and this time the bats came out and flew about.

But then didn't that jolly Mr. Moon and his good-natured wife laugh!

And as the bats were beginning some good old races, a great red spot almost covered up Mr. Sun and it became very bright again.

All the fairies watched and kept saying to themselves how glad they were Mr. Sun was having such a gay time wearing so many different suits, making so many different changes, in one day!

RIDDLES

How many peas in a pint? One p.

* * *

When are two apples alike? When pared.

* * *

What odd number when beheaded becomes even? Seven.

* * *

How many sides has a pitcher? Two, inside and outside.

* * *

From a word of five letters take two and leave one. Al-one.

* * *

When is an army totally destroyed? When the soldiers are all in quarters.

* * *

What is the difference between a new five-cent piece and an old-fashioned dime? Five cents.

* * *

If a man should give one son 15 cents and another 10 cents, what time would it be? A quarter to two.

* * *

How can you divide 17 apples equally between 11 boys if four of them are very small? By making them into apple sauce.

We're Goin' to Gran'ma's!

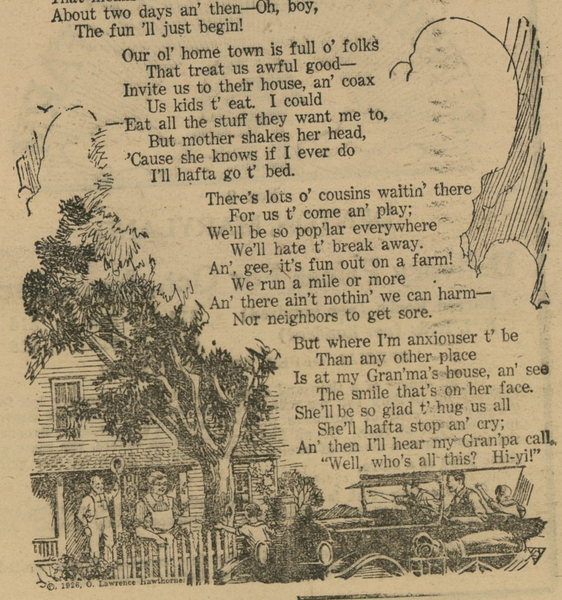
by O. Lawrence Hawthorne

It won't be long buffore we go
To Gran'ma's house again;
An' say, I guess you oughter know
We'll have a big time then!
They live way back in Illinois;
That means we'll drive it in
About two days an' then—Oh, boy,
The fun 'll just begin!

Our ol' home town is full o' folks
That treat us awful good—
Invite us to their house, an' coax
Us kids t' eat. I could
Eat all the stuff they want me to,
But mother shakes her head,
'Cause she knows if I ever do
I'll hafta go t' bed.

There's lots o' cousins waitin' there
For us t' come an' play;
We'll be so pop'lar everywhere
We'll hate t' break away.
An', gee, it's fun out on a farm!
We run a mile or more
An' there ain't nothin' we can harm—
Nor neighbors to get sore.

But where I'm anxiouser t' be
Than any other place
Is at my Gran'ma's house, an' see
The smile that's on her face.
She'll be so glad t' hug us all
She'll hafta stop an' cry;
An' then I'll hear my Gran'pa call,
"Well, who's all this? Hi-yi!"



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