

FOR OUR STAMPS

Continued From the First Page.

He was instrumental in preserving the union; Harriet Beecher Stowe was just as instrumental in freeing the slaves. It is difficult to decide which has done the greater work, but we need not be afraid to give too much praise to either. Both have done a great work in different directions and should be accorded the highest of our esteem and honor. These two men are representative of those who have been honored on our coins and paper money. As Harriet Beecher Stowe has done as much for the world in her own way, she should also be so honored.

—Robert N. King,
Twelfth Grade,
East Side High School.
16 Florence Court SE.

One of the Best of Men.

(Honorable Mention.)

In regard to putting the head of some noted woman of our country on the new postage stamp, it is my opinion that no woman has sufficiently distinguished herself to rank with Washington, Lincoln and others so honored. Our country is young and our women have been too busy making homes to have made much history. However, if any woman is to receive that honor it should be Mary Washington, the mother of our first president. She was one of our finest characters; it was from her that Washington inherited his noble qualities; and it was her teaching which formed his mind and moral character, and made him one of the best, as well as one of the greatest, of men. A woman capable of giving such a man to his country is worthy of honor.

—Alice Ainsworth,
A Eighth Grade,
Logan School.
1110 Knox Avenue N.

To Preserve Our Honor.

(Honorable Mention.)

Of all the women who have served their country, Harriet Beecher Stowe is the most deserving of honor.

The United States, when founded, was supposed to stand for freedom; but before it was a quarter of a century old it began to disgrace itself by the importation of slaves. This disgrace became worse and worse as the nineteenth century progressed. Not only were slaves imported but they were also cruelly treated. But the crisis came when Lincoln was made president. About this time also Harriet Beecher Stowe, who was strongly opposed to slavery, published her book, called "Uncle Tom's Cabin," in which she set forth the hardships and unjust punishments which the slaves endured. Thousands and thousands of copies were sold and many people became interested in the freeing of the slaves; many men after reading this book joined the northern army and fought in the civil war by which means the slaves were freed. Harriet Beecher Stowe deserves praise and honor, not only because she used her influence in freeing the slaves, but also because she helped to preserve the honor of her country.

—Ethel Setnan,
B Seventh Grade,
Whittier School.
2724 Grand Avenue.

A Sad-Eyed Little Widow.

(Honorable Mention.)

The woman whom I would honor is Molly Pitcher, the heroine of Monmouth. She was carrying water for her husband; but it was a long time before she reached him, for so many soldiers begged for a drink. As she neared him she quickened her pace. He stood by his cannon, grimy with dust and dripping with perspiration, but as calm as ever. Just then a cannon ball came whizzing by and killed Molly Pitcher's husband, before the coveted bucket of water touched his lips. She stood still and gazed in amazement for a moment, but only for a moment as she heard the order for her husband's cannon to be dragged away. As quick as thought she left his side and took charge of the cannon herself. The rest of the day she stood there and loaded and fired the cannon without any help, and when the sun went down the much looked for defeat of Washington was turned into victory, partly on account of Molly Pitcher's bravery.

The next day she presented herself to Washington, a sad-eyed little widow, and received a sergeant's commission and half-pay for life. Any woman who acted as bravely as

Minneapolis Topics.

For Saturday, April 26:

"AN IDEAL ARBOR DAY. WHAT? WHY?"

Arbor Day has come to be such a school "day" that it is time to think of what would make up a celebration of the day that would be ideal, or nearly perfect. If you have ideas of different celebrations than any you have seen, describe them carefully, for they may be of real use sometime. If you think you have already seen an ideal celebration of the day, describe that. All of the points should be chosen with some definite plan in mind, and this "why" must be answered. The papers must be in the hands of the editor

Not Later Than Monday Evening, April 21,

At 5 o'clock. They must be strictly original, written in ink, on one side only of the paper, not more than 300 words in length nor less than 100, marked with the number of words and each signed with the grade, school, name and address of the writer. The papers must not be rolled.

For Saturday, May 3:

"THE STORY OF A CAT."

What do you suppose a cat thinks of grownups and all the things they do? Get down close to the ground in writing on this topic and imagine yourself a cat; see the world through a cat's eyes; remember that woods and shrubs are forests to them, and that if you only think about it, there are some wonderful things to be found in them. The real "cat" point of view is the secret of this topic. The papers must be in the hands of the editor

Not Later Than Monday Evening, April 28,

At 5 o'clock. They must be strictly original, written in ink, on one side only of the paper, not more than 300 words in length nor less than 100, marked with the number of words and each signed with the grade, school, name and address of the writer. The papers must not be rolled.

she did ought to be honored by having her picture on a stamp.

A Sixth Grade,
Lowell School.
—Samuel Stenson,
2219 Upton Avenue N.

A Pioneer of Education.

(Honorable Mention.)

Among all the noble and self-sacrificing American women, Mary Lyon holds the place of honor in my heart.

Let us think of the time when it was unfashionable for women to know more than to read, write and cipher. How all this has changed! Now the world gladly welcomes woman in her philanthropic work. Mary Lyon did not accomplish her work in a little while. Oh, no! For how many years had she not thought and worked, and how many times did it not seem almost impossible to her? But she did not give up; and now in Mount Holyoke Female Seminary one may see the result of her good work. For these reasons it is not more than fair that the women of America should show their appreciation for her by having her face put on one of the new United States postage stamps.

—Maud Peterson,
A Seventh Grade,
Greeley School.
2626 Thirteenth Avenue S.

"On the Shield of Fame."

(Honorable Mention.)

Among American women Molly Pitcher stands first to be



PICTURE PUZZLE

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While apparently meeting this Indian alone in the woods, the trapper has a companion near at hand, while the Sioux is accompanied by two of his braves. Find them.

honored. She first learned to love the country of her birth; and in her heart there was sown the seed of that patriotism and loyalty that was one day to make her a soldier and a heroine.

Her husband was appointed gunner in the army; Molly determined to follow him, so when he marched off to the war she went, too. On the battle field she carried water to her husband and the soldiers. The little spring from which she obtained the water was at the bottom of the hill. There had been a fierce charge of the enemy's cavalry. Just as she was returning with a refreshing draught for the almost perishing men she saw her husband fall mortally wounded. Rushing forward she heard an officer say, "Wheel back the gun! There's no one here to serve it." Checking the blinding rush of tears Molly threw down her pail and seized the rammer of the gun. "I'll fire it," she said, and taking her place beside the dead gunner's cannon she filled his place for the rest of the day. The story of the brave deed has been told in verse:

I serve my husband's gun, she said,
O Molly, Molly, with eyes so true,
O Molly, Molly, here's to you!
Sweet honor's roll will aye be richer
To hold the name of Molly Pitcher.

The next day General Greene sought for Molly and took her to General Washington, who praised her for her courage, and presented her then and there with the commission of sergeant in the continental army.

Comrade and soldier, what'er befall:
And since she has played a man's full part,
A man's reward for her loyal heart;
And Sergeant Molly Pitcher's name
Be writ henceforth on the shield of fame.

—Marie Wilcox,
A Sixth Grade,
Blaine School.
1524 Washington Avenue N.

When Men Had Failed.

(Honorable Mention.)

My heroine is Barbara Frietchie. When all others, even men, at that time, had forsaken their ensign and banner, she, an old woman, dared to look into the enemy's faces and hold her flag out of the window. Perhaps flying reports of the cruelty of the confederates had reached her ears, but what did she care just so her flag stayed up? All the others had taken down their flags; hers was the only one left hanging in the town, and its owner was the only one who dared to show her love for the union. But, you say, she is not well known. Make her known! Send her picture all over the world and make her famous. Let the world know what brave women we have in the grand old union.

—Leslie Lyons,
B Sixth Grade,
Monroe School.
827 Twenty-second Avenue S.

Woven by Other Hands.

"All that I am or hope to be I owe to my angel mother; blessings on her memory." Thus spoke one of the greatest of our presidents in loving and beautiful tribute to the stepmother who had impressed him so fully with a realization of what she had done for him. "All that he was" is one of the most familiar stories in American biography. From a lowly home in the backwoods he arose to the highest honor a nation could give. The guiding power and inspiration of the indomitable efforts which it cost was the helpful influence of another—his "angel mother."

It has frequently been the custom to honor most greatly those women who have been most conspicuous or who have won themselves a name for some remarkable quality. Lincoln's stepmother did neither. She sought no recognition, she

sacrificed no private duties to the common cause of humanity; no critical moment called forth a dormant greatness to our admiring eyes. Her best was given every day in an obscure home, amidst a routine of daily duties; a routine above which she never hoped to rise. Over this lowly woman who toiled so bravely a halo has been shed by her distinguished son—a halo so lustrous that we linger over its beauty.

Other women have toiled as faithfully as she; others have sent forth sons with the impress of their own greatness, yet let this most luminous example be held before the eyes of all Americans and call forth their reverence. Let this humble greatness be as an inspiration to others whose only sweetness must be unseen, and let it show to woman-kind that their most honored crown is the crown woven by a son's hands.

—Julia Johnsen,
A Twelfth Grade,
East Side High School.
726 Huron Street SE.

A Real, Red Heroine.

My selection of a woman's head for the next issue of stamps for the United States of America is a native red girl, the first real heroine in this free land and a representative of the first inhabitants. I choose her for her many virtues for, although an Indian, she was kind hearted enough to know that it was cruel to take Captain John Smith's life in that barbarous way; she pleaded for his life, and at last threw herself in the path of the coming blow to save this paleface, not because she loved him, for history tells us she married an English gentleman, John Rolfe, but because she loved humanity.

She was always a friend of the white settlers, and yet she clung to her Indian tribe. But at last, breaking away from it, she sailed for England to enjoy the old world. There she made a trusting, loving, courageous wife; and many people of our nation proudly trace their ancestry back to Pocahontas, the Indian princess and daughter of Powhatan, chief of an Indian tribe in Virginia.

The placing of this beautiful woman's face upon a stamp would be a small and tardy recognition of all the red man has lost in this fair land of ours.

—Clara Shepley,
A Seventh Grade,
Greeley School.
2007 Chicago Avenue.

Clever Mrs. Murray.

Among the noted women who have done much good is Mrs. Murray. She detained General Howe, by entertaining him for several hours. As he rode by she called him in, and asked him to accept the refreshments she had set before him. She must have been very clever to be able to detain him. Mrs. Murray then asked him to walk around as he might see something of interest to him. She led him to an upper window and showed him Putman's army vanishing in the distance. By her delaying General Howe the Americans were enabled to hold Forts Lee and Washington.

—Grace Linehan,
B Sixth Grade,
Garfield School.
2426 Fifth Avenue S.

Exceedingly Helpful Work.

In my opinion the brave woman whom the soldiers named Molly Pitcher should be honored by having a photograph of her head put upon our postage stamps. At the time her husband was killed she was carrying water and food to the wounded and dying who were lying all around. She had been doing this exceedingly helpful work during most of the hard-fought battle of Monmouth—which had lasted all day—and was very tired; but she kept steadily on until the death of the one she loved compelled her to face the enemy in his place. I think that no other woman has ever exercised such courage and devotion as brave Molly Pitcher.

—Neal Lansing,
A Eighth Grade,
Horace Mann School.
3612 Tenth Avenue S.

Dear to All America.

The woman who should be honored is Mrs. Dolly Madison. One day the British sailed up the river to destroy the White House, which was a new building. Everybody fled from the city except Mrs. Dolly Madison. She did not want everything destroyed, so she dug a hole by the White House, then went into the building and took the picture of Washington and his wife, some silver, and the Declaration of Independence, and saved them, putting the smaller things into the hole and covering them. She should be honored because the things that are mentioned above are very dear to all America.

—Allen Dewars,
A Fifth Grade,
Longfellow School.
3054 Twenty-third Avenue S.

A Princess and a Lady.

Other nations have women's faces upon their stamps; why should not the United States, where women are honored as in no other country? We have noted literary women, and women who have been honored in many ways.

There is one woman who should hold a place in our history, Pocahontas, daughter of the warrior chief, Powhatan. Men in England in her time idealized her, making her a princess and a fine lady; in our time historians have been surprised and indignant at finding she was not the heroine of a romance but a simple Indian maiden. She was as her life was, and in her manners an untrained savage. She was also the steadfast friend and helper of the weak colony at Jamestown, and that is why her life should be of interest to us.

The story of her saving Captain John Smith by throwing herself upon him when her father was about to strike the death blow, is doubted; but there can be no doubt that she saved the colony from starvation. Tradition has made her extremely beautiful, but to judge from her portrait she could not have possessed such beauty, though there is a charm in her large, black eyes and straight, black hair.

John Rolfe tried to teach her, and what more natural than that this constant friend of the white people should love an Englishman. Her marriage to John Rolfe benefited the colony because it made peace with the Indians.

By putting this woman's face upon the stamps, the United States would not only be paying tribute to her, but to a nation whom it has not always justly treated.

—Bessie Daniels,
A Eighth Grade,
Emerson School.
910 Hennepin Avenue.

Charming Mrs. Dolly.

Dorothy Payne Madison, the wife of President James Madison, deserves her name among men and her portrait on stamps. Her charming manner, her frankness and light-heartedness brought not only numerous friends but a host of admirers to her side.

It was in Madison's second term that war was finally declared in 1812; a second time the sword was drawn against England. During this war she wrote many letters to her sisters telling about the actions of Madison, who had gone to hold a council of war. Numerous friends begged her to leave the city, because the British were going to attack it,