

THIS PAGE MADE FOR AND BY T. D. C. C. MEMBERS

WINNERS OF PAINT BOOKS IN 20TH WEEK'S CONTEST

ELIZABETH DONAHOE, 604 East Leigh Street, Richmond, Va. MARY HAYNES, 840 Patton Street, Danville, Va. CLIFTON DEARHART, 615 North Twenty-eighth Street, Richmond, Va.

WINNERS IN DRAWING.

HAROLD COWLES, 1503 East Main Street, Rochester, N. Y. MARION ST. CLAIRE ALLEN, 314 South Pine Street, City.

IN PUZZLES.

ROBERT HOWARD SCOTT, Box 83, New River, Va.

ATTENTION, T. D. C. C. MEMBERS!

Dear Children of the T. D. C. C., the editor wishes to beg you once again to send in pencil drawings or sketches made with colored ink. It goes to the editor's heart to contain beautiful red cherries, dog-wood blossoms in pretty dress of white and green, and gorgeous peacocks to the waste basket—to say nothing of many other carefully done pictures—when they might appear in the Sunday issue of 'The Times-Dispatch,' if they met the requirements of the Club in black and white.

Another rule must be insisted on. Contributions must be written carefully and distinctly on one side of the paper only, and must be signed in full, otherwise they will not appear. This applies to puzzles as well as to stories, the difference being that answers with corresponding numbers must accompany the puzzles.

Letters of application for badges cannot be responded to unless the name of the applicant is given. Stories about Christmas are now in order and boys and girls can give full rein to their desires and imaginations.

PARTICIPANTS IN PAINT-BOOK CONTEST.

- Abraham, Mattie; Anderson, Marvin; Boscawen, M. W.; Bertucci, Virginia; Bailey, S. C.; Boltz, Louise; Berry, Grace; Clarke, Josephine; Craffon, Herbert; Childrey, J. F.; Cox, Mota; Cofer, Joe P.; Campbell, M. L.; Davis, Rosa; Dearhart, Clifton; Dunsavant, E.; Donahe, E.; Dickey, R. H.; Eggleston, A. G.; Froslick, Charlie; Gregory, E. L.; Gregory, Brownlow; Graves, Elmer; Golladay, Eula; Gregory, E. L.; Gilliam, Edgar; Harcum, A.; Haynes, Mary; Hudson, Leonia; Hopkins, Ruth; Johnson, Charlie; Kennedy, M.; Kinn, Thomas; Lohmann, Irene; Lawson, A. H.; Larkin, W. H.; Lovell, May; Morton, Raymond; Murray, J. W.; Morris, Olivia; Madren, Ellen; Miles, M. V.; McHugh, C. A.; Mosley, M. N.; McManis, Julia; Richmond, Annie; Riddick, Janie; Robinson, Myrtle; Graham, A. L.; Scott, E. C.; Smith, J.; Slaughter, M.; Shafer, C. A.; Scott, A. E.; Trainham, Mary; Umlauf, Blanton; Vaughan, Hazel; Vanden, N. P.; Wittel, Walter; Wright, N. E.; Walker, B. L.; Wallerstein, F. M.; Wyatt, E. S.; Wade, Lella; Wyser, H. S.; Wilk, Lulu; Spencer, M. L.; Wooley, Thomas; Wright, H. F.; Wells, H. D.; Yowell, Nita

APPLICANTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

- Abraham, Mattie; Abraham, Moezel; Adams, Rylle; Allen, Robt. W. Jr.; Armstrong, Willie; Berry, Irene; Berry, Grace; Bertucci, Virginia; Brauer, Kate; Burke, M.; Clark, Josephine; Crooks, Hazel; Cofer, Joe P.; Craffon, H.; Cummins, B.; Currie, M.; Clarke, W. B.; Dominiel, R.; Dominiel, Theresa; Davenport, C. N.; Eggleston, A. G.; Freeman, C.; Fenton, G. P.; Gooch, Russell; Goddin, Isabel; Harcum, A. G.; Harcum, A.; Huband, L. T.; Haugh, Summers; Hatcher, H. D.; Hopkins, Franklin; Hopkins, Emma; Harfield, Edwin; Ivey, Esther; Jenkins, E.; Kidd, R. M.; Krause, Spott; Krause, Stanley; Kuhn, Ethel; Krengle, Elsie; Larkin, W. H.; Lawson, A. H.; Lowry, Day; Lewis, Bennett; Davenport, C. N.; Lefebvre, C.; Leach, Archie; Leach, Mary; Lynn, M. L.; Melton, Myrtle; Mose, M. M.; May, Evelyn B. H.; McDonogh, M. J. B.; Miles, V. M.; Moser, Willie; Peters, Nonie; Perry, F. O.; Raines, Myrton; Revely, Robt.; Rockecharlie; Robertson, H. S.; Royce, A. K.; Riddick, Janie; Scott, Robt. H.; Schaaf, Irene; Schroeder, Annie; Stump, Florence; Smith, J.; Spott, Lee; Stratton, Jane; Sharp, John; Seay, Kathleen; Scott, E. C.; Stout, Alice; Timberlake, R. G.; Trainham, Stewart; Thomas, Irma; Turner, Essie; Thacker, P.; Thomas, Annie; Thompson, H. F.; Tyler, Louise; Tyler, Ethel; Vaughan, Mary; Wade, Lella; Walker, Pearl; Walker, Mary; Walker, B. L.; Welsgler, L. P.; Wyatt, E. S.

Trip to Seven Pines.

Editor Children's Page: I send this week a description of a trip I made to Seven Pines this summer. I took the Laurel Street car and rode to Seventh and Broad and transferred to the Clay Street line to Twenty-ninth and F Streets. The conductor of the Clay Street line gave us a transfer to Seven Pines car. We had to wait a good while for the Seven Pines car to leave and it was very crowded.

This is a fine trip down this road, and it takes about thirty minutes to get to Seven Pines. All along the road are nice arm houses. You pass the Masonic home, for children, and it looks like a nice place, also—East Richmond; then Fair Oaks, where they have a nice park, and next come Seven Pines.

Seven Pines itself is not much of a place, but the National Soldiers' Cemetery is pretty, and looked nice. The monument in the center was erected on June 27, 1898, and the following inscription is also in this cemetery: Intermets, 387; known, 150; unknown, 1307. That seems a lot of soldiers to be killed in one place. I also saw the graves of some Spanish-American war soldiers, but there were only a few of them. There is a

honeyuckles and ferns; then I went in the park, and got in one of the big swings and swung until I was tired, and the car came, and we started on our trip back to Richmond. As it was dark I did not see the country much coming back. The only thing I did not like was going over the high bridge with so many people in the car. One lady was so frightened that she shut her eyes, and put her handkerchief over her face when the car went over the bridge. It was quite dark when I got home, but I had a good time, and learned something, too. If you think this is good and worth publishing, I shall try again, and tell you about my trip to Forest Hill, over the Belt Line, and being caught in the middle of the bridge by a freight train.

Your friend, ROBERT W. ALLEN, Jr. Aged twelve years.

P. S.—I send you an ink sketch of the monument as I remember it, in the National Cemetery. ROBERT W. ALLEN, Jr.

The Rabbit and the Fox.

On Christmas morn, when the snow was very deep, Mr. Rabbit met Miss Tabbit. "Where are you going?" he said.

Two Dogs and a Hare.

One day a man went hunting with two dogs. As the man was going along looking for birds and hares, he saw the dogs looking up at a tree that was near by. The dogs jumped up and down so they could catch the hare, but the hare could slip by the dogs. After a while the man, who was watching the dogs and the hare, soon shot at the hare. Then the hare fell down and the dogs had fine fun dragging the hare all around the woods. The man then whistled for the dogs to come and bring the hare, which they did, and after all the dogs had a fine time.

Poetic Genius.

The poetry I sent to you last week was not by me selected; By me alone it was composed, So you made me feel dejected. I hope you will this error fix, Before it is detected, And it will keep this little boy From feeling affected.

CHARLES N. DAVENPORT.

BUNNIE.

By Janie Walker.

By Parker Gann.

By Summers Haugh.

By Esther M. Ivey.

By Eleanor C. Scott.

TWO OF OUR PRIZE WINNERS



MISS HELEN O'CONNOR, Richmond, Va.

PUZZLES AND ANSWERS.

- 1. Answer: 1, Post; 2, Otto; 3, Stem; 4, Tomb. 11. Answer: A woman's mouth. 111. Answer: 1, Preston; 2, Harry; 3, Philp; 4, Tom. 12. Answer: 1, Grant; 2, Wealth; 3, Hsmarok; 4, Davis; 5, Patrick Henry. V. Answer: Candle. VI. Horse. VII. 1, Rob-in; 2, Behe-mouth; 3, h-eel; 4, H-oat; 5, Haw-awk. VIII. Answer: A shoe. IX. Answer: A candle. X. Answer: A ship. XI. Answer: 1, Cleopatra; 2, Alexander. XII. 1, Berlin; 2, Bergen; 3, Warsaw; 4, Bremen; 5, Lyons; 6, Turin.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 23, 1908.

My first is in Stone, but not in Tona. My second is in French, but not in Peach. My third is in One, but not in Dun. My fourth is in Neat, but not in Heat. My fifth is in Zarnor, but not in Murnur. My sixth is in Wall, but not in Fall. My seventh is in AdJourn, but not in Return. My eighth is in Laid, but not in Paid. My ninth is in Laugh, but not in Graffo. My tenth is in Jack, but not in Rack. My eleventh is in Ascend, but not in Defend. My twelfth is in Cat, but not in Rat. My thirteenth is in Kate, but not in Rate.

Pleased With Prize and Likes The T. D. C. C.

Editor T. D. C. C.: Sir—I was very agreeably surprised to receive a prize, and appreciate it very much.

I take a great deal of interest in forming and solving puzzles, and am sure there is no pastime as interesting and instructive, as it keeps one poring over their dictionary and geography much more than they would otherwise do.

Let the members form the longest grammatical sentence they can, that can be read forward and backward alike, as for example the following: "Serves no shuns on soves."

I trust the members will make some timely suggestions as to the most pleasant and profitable manner in which to spend the approaching festive season.

With kindest regards and best wishes for all the members of the T. D. C. C. I remain, Very truly yours, LILLIAN T. HUBAND.



MISS LILLIAN T. HUBAND, Richmond, Va.

"Lafayette"

Lafayette, as we know, was one of the "Frenchmen" who came over from France to help "America" in her struggle against "Great Britain."



BY ESTHER M. IVEY.

My second is in Hand, but not in Land. My third is in Lay, and also in Pay. My fourth is in Neat, but not in Pat. My fifth is in Kill, but not in Pill. My sixth is in Sat, but not in Mat. My seventh is in Gave, but not in Pave. My eighth is in Spin, and also in Cane. My ninth is in Wave, and also in Tine. My tenth is in Pin, and also in Tin. My eleventh is in Ned, but not in Ted. My twelfth is in Good, but not in Hood.

My First Ride on Kitty.

When I was a little girl we lived on the Welsh mountains. There are no trees on these mountains, but plenty of sweet grass, and lots of the prettiest ponies you ever saw, feeding upon it. Ponies are as common in Wales as dogs in America.

My father kept a great many ponies. Each of our children had one to ride. We named them, petted them as much as we liked.

One day my father brought down from the mountains a beautiful chestnut and ored pony, with a long black mane and tail, and a white star on her forehead. He said I might have her for my own. I was just as pleased as any little eight-year-old girl would be with such a handsome present.

I had a new saddle and bridle. I wore a nanken habit in summer and a blue stuff in winter. All the little Welsh girls have such dresses. I named my pony Kitty, and, of course, wanted to ride her at once. But my father said, "No!" She was fresh from the mountains, and had never been ridden. Though the Welsh ponies are generally very gentle and easily trained, yet they are high spirited. I was impatient. I must wait a few days until Kitty was tamed down a little.

What was the use of having a pony if I couldn't ride her? I coaxed and coaxed until on the second day my father said as Kitty seemed very gentle and good I might try her.

She was saddled and bridled, and led to the horse block or stone steps in the large barnyard. I tied up my habit, so it shouldn't frighten her. In a moment I was on her back.

"Now, Dolly," said my father. "I think you had better hold the pommel of the saddle, for fear she should start or rear." No, indeed! I was too good a horse-woman for that.

Kitty turned her pretty face round and gave me a long look. She seemed to be satisfied. "Now, Kitty," I said, as I gathered up

my reins, and Kitty went—not off—but up, up until she was standing on her hind legs only. I was gratefully sliding down her back. Then I sat down in a little hump in the barnyard. Kitty, my pony, stood on her four legs. She turned around and gave me another look. Such a look! I know she laughed all over her face, and so did I.

"Now, Dolly," said my father, "haven't you had enough of your new pony for to-day?" "No. I mean to ride her all around the yard and to-morrow out on the hills." I led her myself to the steps, and jumped on her back. I got firm hold of the pommel with my right hand. I held the reins

with my left hand, and I held the reins with my right hand. I held the reins with my left hand, and I held the reins with my right hand.

What the soft of which is light and jaunty, 6. When the mascot landed it was immediately surrounded by an enthusiastic crowd. 7. Now late sometimes causes a headache. 8. I have made a wagger many times greater than this one. 9. Those are nice, ripe ruta bagas. 10. We went to church in a great hurry. LILLIAN T. HUBAND.

RIDDLES. In what country is a traveler in danger of being robbed up? 2. What city in France is a bad place in which to end a journey? 3. What country in the South Temperate zone is never warty? 4. What country is always wanting food? EMMA HOPKINS.

ACROSTIC. My first is in Jack, but not in Gill. My second is in One, but not in Num. My third is in Hus, but not in An. My fourth is in Nero, but not in Hero. My fifth is in Win, but not in Bin. My sixth is in Dun, but not in Run. My seventh is in 'Hau, also in Hain. My eighth is in Never, but not in Eyer. My ninth is in Kings, but not in Queen. My tenth is in Pye, but not in Eyer. My eleventh is in Lee, but not in Cye. My whole is a noted man. LOUISE TYLER.

AN ACROSTIC. VI. My first is in Tan, but not in Ran.

What is the difference between capital and labor? FRANKLIN HOPKINS. BEHEADMENTS. (1) Behead a band instrument and leave a liquor. (2) Behead a vessel and leave a bird that flies by night. (3) Behead to dread and leave a part of the human body. (4) Behead to move suddenly and leave a small pie. Behead it again and leave a sentence. (5) Behead the seed of the oak and leave a grain. (6) Behead a bird and leave to impel a vessel with oars. ROBERT HOWARD SCOTT.



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SOME BRIGHT LETTERS FROM OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Dear Editor—I received my "Mother Goose Paint Book" to-day and was delighted with it. My brother and sister liked it so much that they are going to try for one too.

We always look on Monday for Sunday's "Times-Dispatch," so that we will get the "Children's Page," and the "Sunny Pages."

Thank you very much for my prize, and wish I had a picture of myself to send you, but have not had one taken for a long time; maybe if I go to High school next month, I will have one taken and send you.

Your little friend, MANNAHA, Va.

Editor of T. D. C. C.: Dear Sir, I am very anxious to join your T. D. C. C., and will thank you very much for a badge. I am a little girl, and don't know much about writing a story. I have been going to school two sessions. Enclosed you will find a little story and an acrostic, both of which I hope you will think good enough to publish.

Your little friend, LYLIE ADAMS, Manassas, Va.

Dear Sir—I was so surprised when I saw my name in the paper Sunday, and delighted to know that I had gotten a first prize, and I think it is beautiful. I only gazing for the T. D. C. C. I have not any picture of myself now.

Yours truly, JOSEPHINE CLARK, Richmond, Va.

Dear Editor—Please send me one of your badges. I want to join your club. I am a little girl, eleven years old, and I like to draw and paint. I will send you some of my work, and hope it is nice enough to put my name on the paper.

Your little friend, HAZEL CROOKS, Manchester, Va.

Dear Editor—I send you a drawing entitled "Country Friends," and a piece of poetry entitled "After the Battle." I would like to win the prize. I received your badge to-day and am pleased very much with it, and also thank you very much.

Yours truly, JOE P. COFER, Richmond, Va.

Times-Dispatch, Richmond, Va. Dear Editor—I would like to be a member of the T. D. C. C. Enclosed I send drawings. If you think I am worthy of membership please send me a badge.

Yours respectfully, AMANDA B. CORDES, 611 West Grace Street.

Dear Mr. Editor—I have written a story about Lafayette, which I hope you will publish in your paper. The children and I received my badge Saturday, and it is very pretty. I received my first badge the ninth of November. I have both of them now. My sister said she wanted to send you a story. Enclosed you may find her story, too.

I am yours, very truly, BERNARD CUMMINS, Crewe, Va.

Dear Editor—I received the Mother Goose paint book and badge. I am more than pleased with them. I thank you very kindly for them. I wear my badge to school, and the children think it is beautiful. I remain, Your little girl, GRACE P. FENTON, Lightford, Va.

My dear Editor—I am still sick, but send drawing. My legs are better, and Dr. Garlin is good to me.

Your little girl, ESTHER IVEY, No. 517 North Twenty-eighth Street.

Dear Editor—I am a little girl, eleven years old. I came here from Atlanta, Ga.,

Lightford, Va.

Dear Sir—I received my pretty badge a few days ago. I am very much obliged to you for it. My brother likes it very much, and wants you to please send him one also. He sends some puzzles that he made up, and I send the Mother Goose picture, and some pictures which I hope will be nice enough for you to select to print. I was so glad that my little story was published this week.

Hoping some of these will be printed, I am, Yours sincerely, ELEANOR C. SCOTT, November 17, 1908.

Dear Editor—I received the nice paint book you sent me about two weeks ago, and appreciate it very much. I like to paint and draw. The paint you sent is of the best kind. I herein enclose a picture I drew, which I hope is drawn well enough to put my name on the paper.

Yours very respectfully, JOHN SHARP, Floyd, Va.

Dear Editor—I received the badge. I enjoy wearing it so much. I will send some flowers for next week's paper. I am so glad to join the T. D. C. C. club.

Yours truly, HELEN FRANCES THOMPSON, Ashland, Va., aged 8.

Dear Editor—The badge received; have enjoyed wearing it so much. I am so glad to join the T. D. C. C. club. Will enclose some flowers, which I hope will do to put in the paper.

Very truly, LUCY THOMPSON, Ashland, Va., aged 10.

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inst winter. I like to stay in the county very well. I have some pets, a pig and a Guinea pig named Silver, and Kitten. I go to school about a mile from home. The days are so short, we do not have any time to play with our pet. Please send me one of your T. D. C. C. badges.

Yours truly, HELEN DAVIS HATCHER, Orange, Va.

Dear Editor—I have been intending to join your club for a long time, but kept putting it off. I enjoy reading the story and looking at the children's drawing on the children's page more than any thing else in the paper. So I will as you to add my name to your list, and get you to send me a T. D. C. C. badge.

Your friend, RUTH M. KIDD.

Dear Editor—Enclosed please find a story, two drawings and the Mother Goose picture, which I have painted. I would like to win the prize, but have never had the pleasure of seeing them on the children's page. I have received my badge, and think it is lovely. Thank you so much for it. I will be sure to keep it. I enjoy Emily Lou and the children's page so much.

Very respectfully, ANNA HOWARD LAWSON, Floyd, Va.

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