

of old rose silk. The couches were different than any he had ever seen. "Well, sit down and tell me of your home," said the princess, pointing to a couch.

So Florizel told her of his travels and of the island on which he lived. When he finished the princess gave him food and drink, and then told him of his tasks, which he must finish in one year.

At the end of the year, the prince came back to her and told her that he had done as she wished.

Then Florizel told her of his love and asked her to be his wife, but the princess said she would never marry until she could find a man who could tell her a name for her red flowers. It must be one that she wished them to have. So she called all the men together and asked them to each give her a name for the red flowers that would suit them. So every man gave her a name but she did not like any of them.

Then she sent for Prince Florizel and said:

"What would you name the flowers if you were me?"

"I would call them poppies," answered the prince. So the princess accepted the name and also accepted the prince.

And that is the way that poppies first got their name. Your niece,
MADELINE EVANS,
Venice, Ocean Park school.

He received no answer to his question, so he turned away his face, livid with anger. To be thus treated by persons so far under him he could not understand why. As he was thus meditating one of the princess' attendants stepped up to him and asked what made him sad. He said he wanted to know why he could not have his own way.

The attendant then said to him: "She has fallen asleep and will sleep thus until some beautiful, noble and unselfish prince shall awaken her."

"I will go forth and win my faye and then come and awaken her," replied the prince when his anger subsided.

So he went away, and one bright day he was wandering through a forest when he came upon a lion moaning in pain. He stooped and saw a large stick in his paw. He was about to turn from it in disgust, not wishing to dirty his hands, when he remembered the princess, and he pulled the stick from the lion's foot.

It seemed to him he heard some one say softly: "One good deed accomplished."

One day about a month afterward the prince and his retinue were partaking of their evening meal. An old beggar, his wife and four children came up and asked for food. He was about to strike the old fellow when he remembered, and he bade his servants to give the beggar food to last several weeks. After many, many like adventures to try his selfish nature he went back one day to the princess, who had grown into his heart. As soon as he came she awakened, and when she saw him she cried out:

"Oh, my prince, my prince, I knew you would overrule that selfish nature of yours. You have also overruled my heart."

So he married her amidst great pomp and splendor and took her home to his own land. But sorrow awaited him there. His father and mother both were dead, but in his new found wife and conquered nature he soon overcame his grief.

His people loved him now as much as they dreaded him before, and they lived happily forever after.

GLADYS HAMMOND,
Long Beach high school, ninth grade,
868 West Eighth street, Long Beach.

"Yonder stands the castle, and the princess, whose parents died lately, refuses to marry her cousin. We all love her dearly, but her cousin will kill her and all of us if she will not consent."

"Prince Glucko is a very bad person, but he will reform after he has become king."

These words were spoken by a peasant, and he was telling them to the selfish prince.

"She will never marry him, for I am going to prevent it," roared Prince Florizel.

So he returned home one fine day much to the surprise of the king and queen. But he left much sooner than they expected, being followed by thousands of soldiers. He walked the deck like a madman, telling them to hurry when they were going at a maddening speed.

Reaching the island of poppies he sent a messenger to the castle with a message. It said that if the prince and his men had not left the island at midnight, at sunrise there would be war between them.

Prince Glucko was greatly surprised, for he even had not known that a stranger was on the island. So the messenger brought back the note, saying he would not leave his castle and Prince Florizel could do what he wished.

The commands were given and the army started to war. The princess was awakened and taken to the other side of the island. She asked many questions, but not one was answered. She was very angry, but could do nothing, so kept quiet, for they might put her to sleep again, and she was glad to be awake. A great fear came over her as she saw the men passing.

That night found Prince Glucko a dead man and Florizel a sorely wounded one. He was carried to the castle, and the princess nursed him herself. In his delirium he saw the princess

"HALLOWEEN"



Drawn by Leslie R. Sailor, 173 East Jefferson Street, Grade 9

marry Prince Glucko and he was chained to the wall of a dark prison.

After he was well he and the princess were married, and they lived on one island a half of a year and on the other island the remainder. Florizel was the best king that ever lived.

ELSA WINKLER,
615 East Thirty-sixth street.

"Bet you aren't," replied young Cock Robin.

"I'll prove it. Let's race to the old oak near the creek."

Now, Master Robin didn't feel like flying just then and searched his brain for some excuse so he wouldn't have to race and to not let this saucy crow know that he felt sick.

"Let's think of something else to prove which is the best bird," he suggested.

"Well, if you're afraid I'll win." "Course you wouldn't, but I just didn't care to fly—" began Robin.

"Fraidy!" jeered the crow.

Cock wouldn't bear this insult, and, in spite of the queer feeling and heavy wing, he hopped to the ground.

"Think you can call me names, do you?" he asked the fine crow.

"Yes, and you can't stop me," retorted Master Crow.

Cock retorted sharply, and the crow punched him with a jetty wing. Robin tripped and lay stunned.

When no Cock Robin came Mrs. Robin grew more anxious and persuaded her mate to go to hunt their youngster.

He asked an eagle whom he met if she'd seen young Cock Robin. She hadn't, but started to help search. She found him beneath the oak and carried him to his father. Robin very soon came to, and though he's a grown bird now, he's never flown far away from home again. He and his mate live in the same tree as his parents do and get on finely.

PEARL CHURCHILL,
Grade 6, 711 Ceres avenue, city.

LETTERS TO AUNT LAURIE FROM NEPHEWS AND NIECES

(Continued from Page Three)

come. At last it was the time, and the children crowded down to the school-house.

We boys had dug a cave and it was all decorated with jack o' lanterns. It looked just fine. Some of the girls came in the cave. They said that it was just the best cave they had ever seen.

During this time the teacher, Mr. Ward, had made a fire and was cooking corn and potatoes.

The boys couldn't wait until it got done. They just ate some of it raw.

After all this was done we played many motions for about an hour and had lots of fun.

It was then about 10 o'clock and we all headed our canoes toward home.

WILPORT POLK,
Rivera school, eighth grade.

SPILLS CANS OVER LAWN

Dear Aunt Laurie:

Last Halloween I had a party. All the children who lived near me were invited.

We sat in a dark room and told

"HALLOWEEN"



DRAWN BY MILTON BASHAM, INGLEWOOD

ghost stories, and my aunt sat a lamp which burned scented powder in the middle of the floor.

After a while we grew tired of telling stories, so we decided to go out and do some mischief. We walked and walked till we were so tired we all sat down on somebody's lawn.

After we sat there a while we thought it was time to do something. We started home, and on the way we saw some barrels filled with tin cans. We tipped them over and ran.

When we got to my house we sat down to eat. When we had finished we pinned a picture of a donkey without a tail on the wall. We were to try to pin the tail on the right place. I gave prizes for the one who pinned it nearest and farthest.

DOROTHY FISHER,
Logan school, San Diego, 5A grade,
Age 11 years.

PLAYS GAMES AT HOME

Dear Aunt Laurie:

About a week from Halloween I was taken ill and the doctor said I would not be able to go outside because I might get cold. I felt very bad about it and thought that I would have to stay cooped up in the house and not have any fun.

The sun rose bright on Halloween morning and mamma said she would take Fay, Bernice and me for a drive. Fay and Bernice were my cousins. I asked mamma if I could go out for a drive, why I couldn't go out with the other children that night. Mamma said that it would be too cold at night for me to go out.

It was dinner time when we reached home. The girls stayed to dinner and after-dinner I had to take a nap. When I awoke my cousins had gone home.

I spent the rest of the afternoon in reading. I am very fond of reading, but that afternoon I could not fix my mind on the book for thinking of the good time I was to miss.

It was a surprise when, after supper Fay and Bernice came over to stay all night. I had thought that they were going with the others.

Mamma brought in a lot of colored papers and we made paper dolls and dressed them and made all kinds of funny faces. After we got tired of that mamma let us make candy and pop popcorn over the fireplace. We also played games.

I am glad I did not go with the others that night. **ERMA CANFIELD,**
1703 Clay street, San Diego. Logan school, grade 5A, age 11 years.

HAS TO STAY IN THE HOUSE

Dear Aunt Laurie:

Last Halloween I had to stay in the house because I had a cold. But I had more fun than if I had gone out. We had a party.

We put a big tub of water in the middle of our dining room and mamma put three dozen apples in it. One by one we took turns in trying to get the apples by our teeth. Only one person was left out. It was my sister.

Then my brothers and a lot of other boys put a sheet over their heads. They painted their faces up like clowns.

After a while we heard a lot of noise like thunder. Some boys had tipped a chicken coop over.

After our boys came in they wanted to play some games. After we got tired of playing games we took some more apples and tied strings to the core. Some one would swing the apples. Then we would take turns trying to get them with our teeth.

After we did that every one went home. Then all of us went to bed feeling very happy. Your friend,
SOPHIE ADELIN SPERRY,
Thirty-fourth and G streets, San Diego. Logan school, 5B grade, 11 years.

MEETS AN UGLY SKELETON

Dear Aunt Laurie:

Last Halloween I went to a party given by a club which I attend. We all wore costumes and carried with us a pumpkin jack o' lantern. After we all arrived we were ushered into a room lighted only by one pumpkin jack o' lantern. Here we got tangled up with queer objects. I met with a dangling skeleton. After some hard struggling to get free, we were each given a pillow case and supper.

After supper we gathered together in a circle on the lawn where we told ghost stories, dived for apples and

sang songs. Then we went around and rang people's door bells, tic-tacked their windows and played other pranks. Then we went home after declaring we had had the time of our lives.

ALICE CLOTHIER,
757 Hemlock street, Ninth street school, age 12, grade 8.

HUNTING AND FISHING CHARM

Dear Aunt Laurie:

I really cannot tell which I like best, hunting or fishing. One has a lovely time out in the green woods hunting quail or rabbits. And one also has a lovely time sitting on the wharf or out in a little rowboat holding the line for hours at a time.

When you get home you spread out your catch and are delighted at the many you have or disappointed at the few. Then is the time that the thought passes through your head and you wonder how you can find so much pleasure in killing God's creatures. That is the good in you, but there is something else that makes you say:

"Well, we have to live."

It seems that we in this world are continually killing and eating each other. The powerful beast kills something weaker than itself to make its meals upon.

We, the most powerful beasts of the world, kill something just below us, while they in turn destroy their inferiors, and so on until this world is just a slaughterhouse.

But there, the topic does not call for a sermon. Whenever I see anyone worry I advise them to look upon the bright side, but here I am looking upon the dark side.

Much as I love fishing and hunting, I always think of what I have just written and almost resolve never to go again, but I cannot resist the temptation. Such is human nature.

BETTY CHAPMAN,
Ninth Street school, A8 grade, 1254 East Ninth street.

FINDS A BIG BANQUET READY

Dear Aunt Laurie:

Last Halloween we had lots of fun. We stayed up until 11 o'clock. We had made jack o' lanterns out of hollowed pumpkins with candles in them. We went to houses and rang the door bells, but when the people came out they did not find any one. We put tick-tacks on people's windows and when they came out to see who was making the racket they could not find us. We also took a pail of water and put it on a door where the people were not home and when they came back the pail of water fell on them.

At last we thought we had enough of that kind of fun. So we played hide and seek, run, sheep, run, old witch and a few other games.

We played until about 11 o'clock outdoors and when we came in a banquet was all prepared for us. We sat down and ate vegetables, pumpkin pie, cranberries, apple pie, a big fat turkey with stuffing, all sorts of fruits and cakes, ice cream and candy. After we had supper we sat around the hearth rug telling stories of all sorts by the nice fireplace. Your friend,
FRANK KELLER,
Logan Heights school, 5A grade, 12 years old. San Diego, 874 Karrison avenue.

IS FRIGHTENED BY GHOSTS

Dear Aunt Laurie:

I wrote to tell you what I did last Halloween. Last Halloween I could not stay out very long. While I was out I had a very happy time. We had a Chinese lantern. This Halloween I do not think we are going out at all.

There were some boys who were dressed up in white sheets. They came out on the street. They looked like ghosts. I guess I have never seen a ghost, but I have seen pictures of them. Those boys looked like the pictures. Some of the boys were right near. And all I could see was a white thing walking.

There were two or three girls and they had sheets on, too. I think they had a very nice time scaring people. They were going all around the block.

Halloween is the time to scare people. They usually scare children. They do not scare many grown up folks. Some of them are very easily scared. I am very easily scared myself.

I hope this Halloween they will not be on the street. Halloween is nothing to be scared of unless you are very afraid of things.

Yours truly,
FERN HUNTER,
525 Julian avenue, San Diego. Logan school, 5A grade.

USES AN OLD ALARM CLOCK

Dear Aunt Laurie:

Last Halloween I stayed up until 11 o'clock.

When I first went out of the house I met some more boys. First we got some little nails and tapped the windows with them. When the people came out to see who was tapping the windows we ran away to another house. At last we decided to quit tapping windows and try something else. We had an old alarm clock, so we wound it up and put it near a window. When it went off the people of the house looked out and did not see anybody. We soon got tired of this and found some green tomatoes and threw them at porches. The people in the houses on whose porches we threw the tomatoes were very angry with us, but could not catch us.

We could not find much more to do, so some of the boys went home, but
(Continued on Page Eight)