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VOL. 5 NO. 43

OTTUMWA IOWA JUNE 1910.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

The Courier Junior Published by THE COURIER PRINTING CO. OTTUMWA, IOWA. MATILDA DEVEREAUX, EDITOR.

AN IMAGINARY JUNIOR PICNIC.

Dear Juniors: Today we have an excellent subject for a Junior contest, and it is a Junior's subject, too. Forest Weber suggests that the Juniors show for their subject an "Imaginary Picnic" and we immediately endorse it. Consequently, the above subject will be our re-arranged, which opens today and closes Monday, June 13. And the prize, too, will be a regular picnic basket filled with a delicious picnic lunch. We want all the Juniors to work in this contest.

THE PRIZE WINNERS.

Maudie Skirvin for the \$1 contest, Hedveg Carlson for the comet contest, Caroline Tout for the May letter contest, and Forest Weber for suggesting such a good contest.

THE SOUVENIR CARDS.

We want the Juniors to continue to write nice letters. The Juniors show a great improvement in their letter writing. We will give a surprise prize at the end of June to the Junior who writes the best letter, as well as send souvenir cards whenever their stories or letters appear.

SEVEN RULES FOR THE JUNIORS.

- 1. Use one side of the paper only. 2. Write neatly and legibly, using ink or a sharp lead pencil. 3. Always sign your name in full and state your age. 4. Number your pages. 5. Do not copy stories or poetry and send us as your own work. 6. Always state choice of a prize on a separate piece of paper, with name and address in full. 7. Address the envelope to Editor, Courier Junior, Ottumwa, Iowa.

ABERNATHY BOYS END RIDE.

Washington, June 1.—After riding on horseback most of the way across the continent to meet Colonel Roosevelt on his arrival at New York, Louis and Temple Abernathy, aged 9 and 6, respectively, sons of "Jack" Abernathy of Oklahoma, the wolf catcher and friend of the former president, have arrived in the national capital. They rode in from Frederick, Md., a distance of fifty-seven miles. Temple dropped off to sleep the minute his head touched the pillow. While the little fellow was curled up restfully under the white covers Louis talked of their trip. "Temple and I," he said, "went to see some of the animals that Mr. Roosevelt sent from Africa, and tomorrow we will go over to the Smithsonian Institution to see if we can have a look at some of them." When asked what he intended to do when he got to New York, Louis replied that it would depend on what Mr. Roosevelt said to them, and that he "could not cross that fence until he came to it." President Taft will receive the travelers. When the boys arrived in Washington they rode up and down Pennsylvania avenue for some time looking for a "wagon yard" where they might "tie up the horses." Not finding such a convenience they finally stopped at one of the best hotels and their horses were taken to a nearby livery. The boys will remain here several days.

A Bird-Call

I. Noon on the gardens fair and stately, Close-clipped hedges and arbors rare; Noon in the palace hushed sedately— King asleep in his cushioned chair. Pages nodding and lords bent over;— Breaking the silence, far and sweet, "Twee-twee-tweet!" sang a bird in the clover. Warm winds blew it across the wheat! II. Princess Marjoline, fair and rosy,— Sun a flick on her golden head,— Scow'd at her lessons dull and prosy; "That bird's happy!" she softly said; Nodded the grim duenna, sleeping; Eyes that saw not, nor ears that heard; Swiftly the little princess, creeping, Pled, at the call of a vagrant bird! III. Down by the hedges and beds of myrtle, Tearing loose and frills aside; Glad in her short green under-kirtle, Bare little arms and hair blown wide. Or with shoes!—and the brown brook's laughter Answered the splash of dimpled feet; Then by the wood-track, following after, Led by the bird's song, "Sweet, oh, sweet!" IV. Down thro' the birch-boles treading lightly, Brown and barefoot and half afraid "Come and play!" called the princess, brightly, "Play with me!" to the coter's maid.

Not a moment of joy they wasted; Sharp the princess the coter's dole; Never such toothsome fare she tasted— Black bread dipped in the creamy bowl! V. Rout in the lighted palace revel'd, Search'd and scann'd was the lordly place; Torch-lit pages, and maids dishevel'd Traced the princess by scraps of lace! Every hour of dark she number'd— Grim duenna—with terror wild; While ever the princess calmly slumber'd On the straw with the coter's child! VI. Counsel'd at morn the lords together; Paced the monarch on restless feet. (Far away from the grass and the heather, Echoed the bird's song, "Sweet, oh Sweet!") Sudden a tumult—guards and pages, Torn green kirtle and golden hair; "Punish!" the old duenna rages; Shrieks the princess: "You will not dare!" VII. "See, I love her! We play'd together!" Small white palm into brown one (Sacred like cattle in a henna tether, (Stood the hinds and their barefoot maid). "Kind they were when I wandered thither; Is it by bonds such debts we pay? Wicked pages, to hale them hither! I'm to blame, for—I ran away!" VIII. Twinkled the king's eyes, laughter-laden; "Gold and freedom for them," quoth he, "Since they have hous'd this wilful maiden Who hath flout'd my house and me." Kiss'd and tweak'd in a breath she winces, "This for penance, my tricky elf; Listen—whisper; your father, princess, Did the very same thing himself!" E. Vinton Blake in June St. Nicholas.

FOREST'S COMET STORY.

A comet is something I don't know much about, but I have wanted to see one, and we watched for it. I saw it the night of the eclipse of the moon which was May 23d, early in the evening, but I saw the eclipse good—saw it when it was clear over the moon at 12 o'clock. I had never seen one before. Mama got up two mornings at 4 o'clock and she couldn't see anything of the comet. She intended to call me if she did. This comet was called Halley's comet because a man by the name of Halley discovered it a number of years ago and it is only visible every 75 years, so if we see it again we will be quite old. I saw the comet the best last night. I saw it for about one hour, and the tail looked to be about 2 yards long in the sky. Some people were scared. They thought the comet would sweep the earth, but so far it hasn't done any damage. I was not a bit afraid of it. Our teacher at school told us not to be afraid of it but some of the children were. Mama saw a comet about 31 years ago, when she was a little girl, but she saw it at 3 o'clock in the morning, and it just looked like a ball of fire with a long tail, and the tail was the same color of the stars. It wasn't white looking like this one. It seems strange to me to look so small and then they say it is larger than the earth. Well, I guess this is all I can write on the comet, so I would like to tell the Juniors I am going to be 10 years old the second of June. I like to receive some birthday cards and will return them. I think if we Juniors couldn't have a picnic, it would be nice to have an imaginary picnic. Well, I will close for this time. Forest Weber, age 9, 1305 E. Main, Ottumwa, Ia.

STORIES-LETTERS.

WHAT RAYMOND'S \$1 DID. Dear Editor: I am going to tell you about my dollar. A lady living near the mountains came to town with four pounds of butter which she sold for one dollar. Then she went to my papa's store and bought two butter jars or a dime, three dozen clothes pins for five cents, four pie pans for ten cents, a five cent table, and two lead pencils for five cents, a paring knife, five cents, an egg beater five cents and a box of tooth some wall paper. Then she wanted some wall paper. Papa sold her five rolls for fifty cents. Now her dollar was spent and she went home. Papa gave mama the dollar. She went to the Dixie store and bought some linen and some silk emblems to make waists for brother and I. The dollar then took a ride in a basket to the cashier, then it was put in the safe. Here it saw lots of other money. From the safe it was taken to the bank. A man soon came to the bank to get a check cashed and he got the dollar. It had a letter O on it and it was made in 1892. I am seven years old. Raymond Finney, 124 W. Fourth St. Hobart, Okla.

HOW FAR I WENT AND WHAT I SAW FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Dear Editor: One day my father, mother and two brothers and myself started out early in the morning for Sigourney. When we got there we went to the depot to wait for the train. We wanted to go to Oskaloosa. It cost me seventy-four cents there and back. On the road there was a crossed a river and up the river was a mill and a pleasant road winding in and out among the trees. When we got to Oskaloosa, we went to the circus and as I had twenty-five cents left, I bought me a ticket and went in the animal tent and there were tigers, lions, elephants, llamas, giraffes, zebras, monkeys, camels, bears and a hippopotamus. With my one remaining cent I bought some salted peanuts and gave them to my brother. Your friend, Melvin Goeldner, Age 11, September 25, R. F. D. No. 1, Sigourney, Iowa.

MY ONE DOLLAR JOURNEY.

What I did with one dollar: I went to Kellerton to the reunion and rode on the merry-go-round, and went to a moving picture show, and bought a rubber ball with a string tied to it. And I bought some ice cream and bought some ham sandwiches. Richard Lloyd, Decatur, Iowa.

MY ONE DOLLAR TRIP.

On a bright Sunday morning in June my uncle came to our house and asked me to go to Centerville with him to see my Aunt Rose, who was in the hospital. We had to go on the train, and as we rode along we saw woods and hedges, and birds flying in them. There were beautiful flowers, too, in full bloom. People were just going

home from church as we passed along. We crossed the Chariton river which overflows sometimes and gets into people's homes and washes away their crops. When we got to Centerville we walked a short distance to the street car which runs only two blocks from the hospital. When we got there we swung in the hammock. They gave us some ice cream. There were lots of flowers and trees in the yard. I will never forget the time he took me to the hospital for it is dead now. Your Junior friend, Ethel Hunt, age 10, Bunch, Iowa.

HAZEL MAIN WRITES TO LOIS.

Dear Editor and Juniors.—Our school was out Tuesday and on Wednesday night we had our entertainment at the opera house. We had a beautiful night for it. I was the "fairy queen" in a playlet, "Dottie's Dream." I wore a white veil and a long white skirt, a gold crown on my head, and I carried a gold wand in my hand. Friday night the high school grades had their entertainment. The whole school sang two songs, "Anchored" and "The Morning Ramble." I am glad that school is out. Now I can go visiting. I can hardly wait until I can go to Ottumwa and visit the hospital and some of the Juniors. Your Junior friend, Josephine L. Norton, age 14, Melrose, Iowa.

WHAT A DOLLAR BOUGHT.

I am going to tell you what I bought with a dollar. I bought two yards of baby ribbon for 5 cents, and a plant for 10 cents for a little sick girl and a rattle for my little cousin at 5 cents; and a pair of side combs for a friend at 15 cents, and then I bought my mamma a pair of silk gloves for 35 cents and a flower vase for grandma at 25 cents, and 2 post card for 5 cents. Then I went home and showed mamma what I had bought for one dollar. Blanche Byrum, age 10, 4th Route, Elio Fourche, S. D.

EAGLE GROVE CALLED THE PINK SCHOOL.

Dear Editor.—This is my first letter to the Junior. I am a little girl 6 years old. My birthday is May 30. I go to the Eagle Grove school. It is called the Pink school. For pets I have kittens and a dog. His name is Major. I have two bantam chickens. I have two sisters and one brother. Their names are Iva, Bertha and Otto. Your little friend, Coza Weed, age 6, R. F. D. No. 7, Bloomfield, Iowa.

BERTHA'S FIRST LETTER.

Dear Juniors.—This is my first letter to the Junior. I live on a farm five and one-half miles southeast of Bloomfield. We have a dog which has been through the war. He is pretty old. I used to go to the Little Brown school, but now I go to the Eagle school. It is called the Pink school. We have eighteen pupils in our school. I have two sisters and one brother: Iva, Coza and Otto. Your friend, Bertha Weed, age 14, R. R. No. 7, Bloomfield, Iowa.

A COMET STORY.

Halley's comet has been quite an interesting thing since the first time it was seen by people. At first it looked like a dandelion floating in the breeze. It was very small at first and looked like a star with a tail. This comet began to grow and grow, getting larger every day. I heard that this comet contains a gas which no one can stand and that the star was a burning rock. It was told that if this comet falls to earth it would fall the 13th of May. It has been known that more people have become Christian people than there has been for years and we all know that this comet was sent for some reason and this is my reason. That there could become more Chris-

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and on the street car which took five cents more of our money. We saw many nice and pretty things. We soon arrived at the house where we first intended to go just about 11 o'clock. We stayed there until evening; then we went to the moving picture show and had a nice time. The next morning we went to see Juliette and Desdemona Eisenbels, two of my Junior friends. With Juliette with us we rode on the car to the Courier office and went to see the editor of the Courier Junior. The next day, my sister and I started for Batavia to visit my aunt and cousins. We went down there and back and found we had only forty cents left. We came out to the East End and walked out to my sister's, where we stayed until the next day. That night we went to the moving picture show again. We only had 35 cents and we spent all of it but 15 cents taking street car rides to see the river and other pretty things. We came home on Tuesday saying we had a nice time. A Daily Junior. Maudie Skirvin, age 12, R. F. D. No. 2, Florida, Iowa.

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tian people in this world. If this comet should have fallen to earth the astronomers were going to send a message to four parts of the earth to tell people know it is coming, but instead of that it gradually disappears as it came. I hope Lois Griffin is better now. I would like to hear from her. Mary Paleyman, age 13, R. F. D. No. 1, Lucas, Ia.

WHAT THE COMET SAW IN AMERICA.

Now that we have all seen the comet, we will tell how nice it looked. I guess I will tell what the comet saw when it passed so near the earth. The comet saw many strange sights on the earth. It could hardly believe it was the same earth it passed seventy-five years ago. There were so many changes and improvements. The great network of wires, telephone wires, telegraph and electric light wires, the many thousands of miles of railroads from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans, and the automobiles spinning in country and city. And then the airships in which people were riding, trying to get a better view of the comet. The many, many great factories with their high smoke stacks. And then, too, it saw the great steamships on the ocean and how fast they could go. Seventy-five years ago there were very few, if any, steamships. And it passed over the great ditch they are digging between Central and South America, which will take the many men that are working on it until 1915 to finish. These things do not seem strange to us, who are here all the time, but if we should go away and be gone as long as the comet has been, and then return, it would seem strange. Your Junior friend, Josephine L. Norton, age 14, Melrose, Iowa.

WANTS MARGARET TO WRITE.

Dear Editor: I received a beautiful postal from the Courier Junior. This is my second letter to the Courier Junior. I live on a farm two miles east of Albia and I like the place fine. My school was out May 6. I have been having lots of fun during vacation. I have been down to my grandmother's and stayed three days since school was out. My grandmother had one hundred and seventy-nine little chickens when I was there and they have thirteen little calves. I like to stay with my grandmother for I always have lots of fun. My grandma lives on a farm four miles and one-half east of Albia. Grace Billings, age 12, R. No. 3, Albia, Ia.

MOVED OUT WEST IN MARCH.

Dear Editor: We moved out here from Iowa in March. We take the Courier. We like our home very much. I have seen a jack rabbit, a coyote, four mountain sheep and some prairie dogs. Our dog, Buster Brown caught a porcupine. He got a great many of its quills in his mouth and all over his back. Papa and a neighbor had a hunt time getting them out. We felt very sorry for him because they hurt him so. We have no church nor school house near us but hope to have soon. I like to go to church and school. I am thirteen and one-half miles from town. This is my first letter to the Courier Junior. Louise Wells, age 7, Chug Water, Wyo.

LIKES WYOMING.

Dear Editor: We have lived in Wyoming about two months. I like it very well. We have had mild weather nearly all of the time. We can see the mountains from our home, about thirty miles distant. We have seen some deep canyons for wood. We saw an eagle's nest about half way up a steep cliff, a hundred feet high or more that looks like solid rock. I do not think the nest could be reached. At least I am not going to try it. We have climbed many high bluffs and picked up many pretty rocks. We have filled up some coyote dens with rocks. My cousin, who was with us a few weeks, shot a coyote. He was very poor and hungry looking. We wondered whether he would like some nice chicken for his dinner. We were very sure we did not want him to have any of our chickens. We boys have a rifle. We hope we can get rid of some of these animals. I like to read the Junior letters. Rolin Essinger, age 10, Chugwater, Wyo.

FLOYD LIKES ALL THE JUNIORS.

Dear Editor: I have not written to the Junior for a long time. I hope all the Juniors are well. I go to school every day. We have stars up at our school house. If we are not tardy and absent a week we get a star. I have five of them now and have never been tardy in my life. There are 20 scholars in our school. Their names are Jim Fulton, Homer Curtis, Howard Henry, Lloyd Gillespie, Newton Gillespie, Roland Wright, Verone Smothermon, Roy Barger, Westae Fulton, Jay Barger, Hattie Barger, Dessa and Oren Eaton, Golda Barger, Blanche Young, Ethel Smothermon, Ada Champlin, Howard Curtis, Clair Fulton and myself. Some of the pupils just have one star. Westae Fulton, I think, has never been tardy or absent in her life. There are four pupils in my class. Their names are Westae Fulton, Roy Barger, Howard Curtis, Clair Fulton. I would like to exchange postals with any of the Juniors. Floy E. Young, age 10, R. No. 7, Chariton, Ia.

HENRIETTA'S FIRST LETTER TO THE COURIER JUNIOR.

Dear Editor: As I have never written before I thought I would write a letter to the Courier Junior. I am a little girl ten years old. I go to the Oakland high school. My teacher's name is Ella Dewey. I like her just fine. We have twenty-five schools. My studies are reading, history, arithmetic, grammar, physiology, geography and spelling. I am in the A class. Well as my letter is long I will close. Henrietta Matthews, Albia, Ia.

LOIS IS BETTER.

Dear Editor and Juniors: I thought I would write and let you know how I am getting along. I got up and dressed this morning for the first time in two weeks. I feel a little weak when I walk yet, but not much. I just got through reading the Junior page and read the two letters that were written to me by Lois Finkle and Caroline Tout. I want to thank them very much for writing to me and I will answer them soon. I also want to thank the other Juniors for the postal cards and letters they sent me. I received cards and letters from the following: Forest Weber, Caroline Tout, Hanna Sandahl, Iona Hancock, Frances and Josephine Norton. It was great amusement to me to get to hear from the Juniors and others who sent me cards, besides the Junior. I must close, hoping to hear from the Juniors soon. Lois Griffin, age 10, R. F. D. No. 7, Albia, Iowa.

GRACE LEWIS ON A FARM.

Dear Editor: I received a beautiful postal from the Courier Junior. This is my second letter to the Courier Junior. I live on a farm two miles east of Albia and I like the place fine. My school was out May 6. I have been having lots of fun during vacation. I have been down to my grandmother's and stayed three days since school was out. My grandmother had one hundred and seventy-nine little chickens when I was there and they have thirteen little calves. I like to stay with my grandmother for I always have lots of fun. My grandma lives on a farm four miles and one-half east of Albia. Grace Billings, age 12, R. No. 3, Albia, Ia.

MOVED OUT WEST IN MARCH.

Dear Editor: We moved out here from Iowa in March. We take the Courier. We like our home very much. I have seen a jack rabbit, a coyote, four mountain sheep and some prairie dogs. Our dog, Buster Brown caught a porcupine. He got a great many of its quills in his mouth and all over his back. Papa and a neighbor had a hunt time getting them out. We felt very sorry for him because they hurt him so. We have no church nor school house near us but hope to have soon. I like to go to church and school. I am thirteen and one-half miles from town. This is my first letter to the Courier Junior. Louise Wells, age 7, Chug Water, Wyo.

LIKES WYOMING.

Dear Editor: We have lived in Wyoming about two months. I like it very well. We have had mild weather nearly all of the time. We can see the mountains from our home, about thirty miles distant. We have seen some deep canyons for wood. We saw an eagle's nest about half way up a steep cliff, a hundred feet high or more that looks like solid rock. I do not think the nest could be reached. At least I am not going to try it. We have climbed many high bluffs and picked up many pretty rocks. We have filled up some coyote dens with rocks. My cousin, who was with us a few weeks, shot a coyote. He was very poor and hungry looking. We wondered whether he would like some nice chicken for his dinner. We were very sure we did not want him to have any of our chickens. We boys have a rifle. We hope we can get rid of some of these animals. I like to read the Junior letters. Rolin Essinger, age 10, Chugwater, Wyo.

FLOYD LIKES ALL THE JUNIORS.

Dear Editor: I have not written to the Junior for a long time. I hope all the Juniors are well. I go to school every day. We have stars up at our school house. If we are not tardy and absent a week we get a star. I have five of them now and have never been tardy in my life. There are 20 scholars in our school. Their names are Jim Fulton, Homer Curtis, Howard Henry, Lloyd Gillespie, Newton Gillespie, Roland Wright, Verone Smothermon, Roy Barger, Westae Fulton, Jay Barger, Hattie Barger, Dessa and Oren Eaton, Golda Barger, Blanche Young, Ethel Smothermon, Ada Champlin, Howard Curtis, Clair Fulton and myself. Some of the pupils just have one star. Westae Fulton, I think, has never been tardy or absent in her life. There are four pupils in my class. Their names are Westae Fulton, Roy Barger, Howard Curtis, Clair Fulton. I would like to exchange postals with any of the Juniors. Floy E. Young, age 10, R. No. 7, Chariton, Ia.

HENRIETTA'S FIRST LETTER TO THE COURIER JUNIOR.

Dear Editor: As I have never written before I thought