

NOTICE  
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Ottumwa, Iowa.

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VOL. X, NO. 17

OTTUMWA, WAPELLO COUNTY, IOWA

FOR THE CHILDREN

## THE COURIER JUNIOR

Published by  
THE COURIER PRINTING CO.  
Ottumwa, Iowa  
MATILDA DEVEREAUX  
EDITOR

### BE BOOSTERS AND HELPERS.

Dear Juniors:—Thanksgiving day the 1914 Christmas Stocking club was organized by eleven friends. Today we have a membership of 56. We want all the Juniors to join the 1914 Christmas Stocking club. We also want every Junior to be a "booster" and a helper. Helpers or boosters will not only join themselves but will get their friends and parents to join. Under the wreath of holly we are telling all about the Christmas Stocking club.

We will announce the Christmas contests next week.

### COMPOSITIONS WELCOME.

We invite all the Juniors to send in school compositions each week. The writers can select prizes from among the following articles: Roller skates, book, souvenir spoon, a beautiful doll, knife, work basket, box of candy, letter paper or string of beads.

### THE BIG LETTER CONTEST.

We will continue the big letter contest for some time. The rules follow: We want the Juniors to write some very interesting letters, "newsy" letters. Some of the Juniors can write to their parents, as if they (the parents) were away from home. Other Juniors might write as though they were visiting some big city.

The writers can select their prizes from the following articles: Box of letter paper; box of school supplies; roller skates, football, knife, doll, book, box of candy, souvenir spoon.

### ABOUT PRIZES.

If the Courier Juniors have ever failed to receive prizes when the winners' names were published we want to be told about it right away. We also want all of our prizes acknowledged. We send out prizes within two weeks.

If any Junior has ever failed to receive a prize after his or her name appears in this paper, it is because the wrong address has been given us. When we say wrong addresses we especially refer to incomplete addresses. All city Juniors should put their street number and all Juniors living in the country should put their box number, or failing to have a box send in their parents' names.

### SEVEN RULES FOR THE JUNIORS.

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

### Tuck The Children in

O mother, tuck the children in.  
And draw the curtains round their heads;  
And, mother, when the storms begin,  
Let storms forbear those cradle beds.

And if the sleepers wake too soon,  
Say, "Children, 'tis too early yet."  
And hush them with a sleepy tune,  
And closer draw the covert.

O Mother Earth, be good to all  
The little sleepers in thy care;  
And when 'tis time to wake them, call  
A beam of sun, a breath of air!  
—Edith M. Thomas.

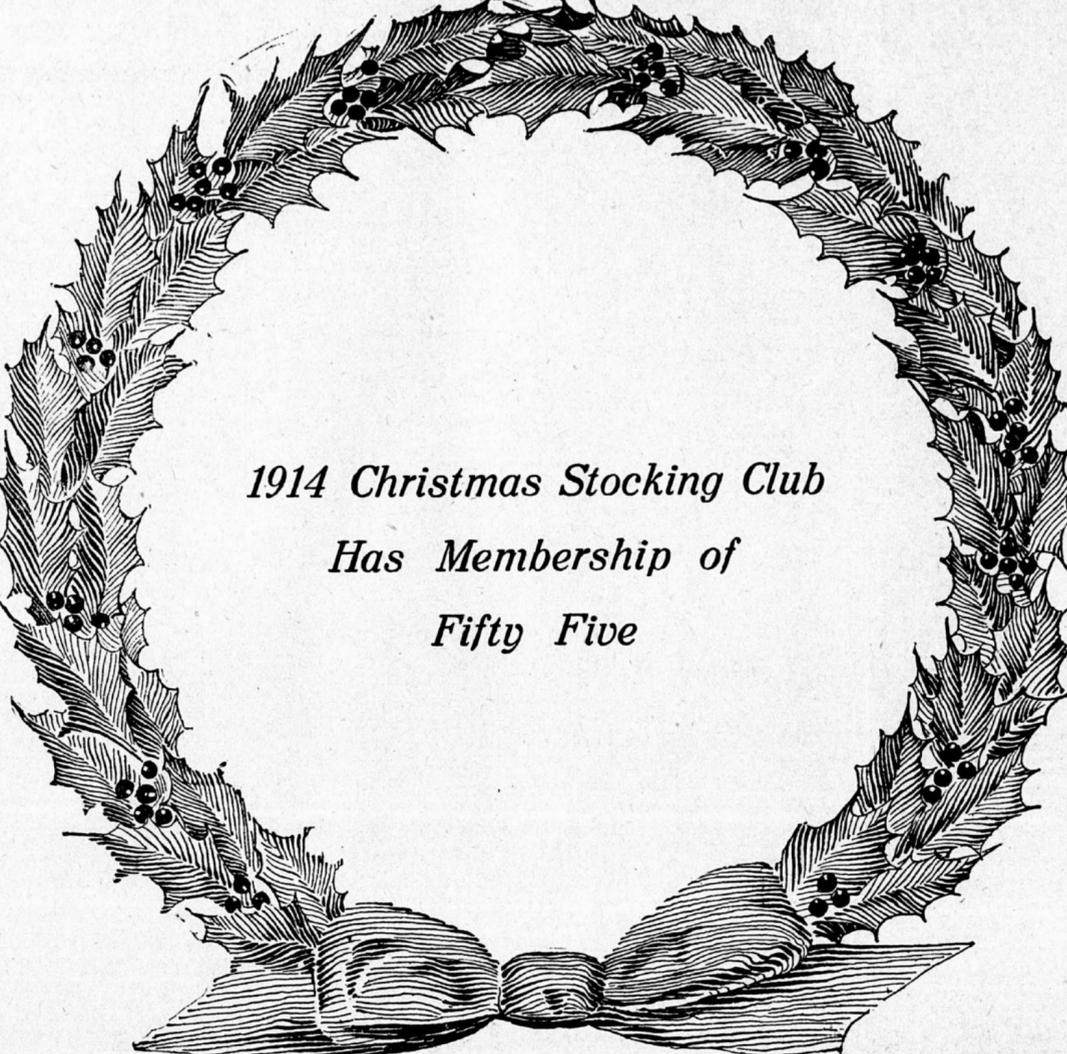
### Isabelle Watts Sends in a School Composition

There are two children, a little boy and a little girl. The girl's name is Helen and the little boy's name is John. Helen is 11 years old and John is 13 years of age. They are brother and sister. They live in the country and it is a holiday. They have been out playing and have found a strange dog. He was lying by the roadside crying pitifully. He looked at them and it seemed as though he wanted help.

The children heard the noise of the carriage. "Has he been bitten by another dog or has he been run over by a carriage?" they asked each other. They are trying to bind up the dog's poor foot. They are going to take him home. "What a nice playfellow he will make if he gets well," the children said.

A few days later the children and the dog were playing on the bridge. The little girl was throwing sticks into the river and fell in. The dog jumped in after Helen and John ran to get help. The dog got Helen out and then went and got her hat. Helen might have drowned if the dog had not plunged in after her.

Helen was sick for a long time. The dog would go in and see Helen. Helen's papa and mamma were glad the children found the lame dog. They named him Carlo.  
Isabelle Watts, Age 8.  
R. 7, Box 3, Ottumwa, Ia.



## 1914 Christmas Stocking Club Has Membership of Fifty Five

The 1914 Christmas Stocking club was organized last week with a membership of eleven. Today the membership is 56.

The 1913 Christmas Stocking club gave out 933 pairs of stockings to 933 needy little children. This year we want the membership to reach 1,000. The Courier Junior has many new readers, so we will tell them something of the club.

The Courier Junior was the first Christmas club in Iowa, or any of the nearby states and was planned right here in this office, December, 1906. Its purpose is to make little children very happy at Christmas time. Then again if we wish to give presents at Christmas time and do not want our friends to know from whom the gifts come, Santa Claus will deliver them for us if we ask him. You all know that Santa Claus does not always give useful presents, such as stockings, mittens, so the members of the Christmas Stocking club can supply these needs. All we have to do to become a member of the club is to give a nice pair of well filled stockings.

### HERE IS THE WAY TO FILL A STOCKING:

Into one stocking put some candy and nuts, also a toy, an orange, a pair of mittens, an apple and the other stockings. Many of the Juniors fill both stockings. On the card with the donor's name put the age of the child for whom the stockings are intended.

We will publish the names of the

members of the club every day until Christmas. We do not want the stockings until the Monday before Christmas but we will be glad to have the names of the children and grownups, who care to belong to the club right away. Juniors and grownups living at a distance can send a pair of stockings also a sum of money sufficient to buy the candy, toys and mittens.

We are so glad to have the grownups interested in the club. These gifts may seem small but they bring untold pleasure to many needy little children. The stockings will be left just as the donors bring them in, and will be distributed Christmas eve direct from this office, among little children whose parents are unable to provide any Christmas cheer and to little ones bereft of their parents.

The club membership up to 10 a. m. follows:

- IN MEMORY OF MAMIE LEE,  
WHO DIED JUNE 8, 1914.  
BESSIE LEE.  
BUELAH BINKS.  
WAYNE EDWARD SONGER.  
PAUL CLIFFORD PICKETT.  
FULTON NIMOCKS.  
EVERTIA CECIL KING.  
WILLIAM JAMES KING.  
RUTH ELEANOR GILLEN.

T. ARTHUR REIFSNYDER.  
MILDRED RILEY.

WARREN JOSEPH GREGORY.  
MYRTLE ARLENE WHIPPLE.  
VILETTA LOUISE WHIPPLE.  
PAUL RAY LEACH.  
DONA CARMEN LEACH.  
GRETCHEN GROTZ.

CHARLES ROBERT GROTZ.  
LOIS RUTH GIBSON.

GEORGE HAMILTON GIBSON.  
ESTHER FERN GIBSON.  
ROBERT THEODORE GIBSON.  
MARY CATHERINE WALSH.

MARY M'ALOON.  
ELIZABETH M'ALOON.  
MARGARET M'ALOON.  
DOROTHY ELOISE MICHAEL.

CAROLINE FRANCES OVERMAN.  
DOROTHY FRANCES WAYLAND.  
EDITH ROSE DONALDSON.  
HOWARD KEITH DONALDSON.

MRS. C. A. WALSH.  
DOROTHY MAY MAC MANUS.

GEORGE DONALD PICKETT.  
LAURA LEE.  
BILLY HARPER.  
MARY GERTRUDE LAMB.

IN MEMORY OF FLORENCE ANDREW.

LUCIUS A. ANDREW, JR.  
NATALIE HARROW SMITH.  
STEPHEN HARROW SMITH.

THOMAS MARSHALL KESTER.  
W. T. KESTER, JR.  
THEKLA VON SCHRADER.

GRETCHEN VON SCHRADER.  
SAMUEL HARPER II.  
RAYNER HARPER.

WALLACE HARPER.  
ROBERT POWELL.  
JACK POWELL.

BILLY C. POWELL.  
BILLY J. POWELL.  
HOLMAN FAUST.  
DUDLEY FAUST.

ELBERT FAUST.  
JEAN FAUST.  
CAROLINE FAUST.

### Hedrick Junior, Ethel Den- ser, Tells Santa About Her Brother

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please, will you bring me a swing for my doll and a set of dishes?  
Now, dear Santa, I have a little baby brother. He is about six months old and I think if you would bring him a Teddy Bear he would like it.  
This will be all this year, Santa, unless you want to leave us some candy and nuts which we would like to have if you have any to spare.  
Good-bye, Santa.  
From your little girl,  
Ethel Deuser, Age 7.  
Hedrick, Ia.

### Francis Watts Has a Pony Named "Peanut"

I am a little boy five years old. This is the first time I have ever written so I thought I would write and tell you about my pets.  
I have a dog named Collie and a cat named Peanut. My calf is named Rosy. My colt is named Queen. I have a good many pets.  
I like to help papa.  
Francis Watts, Age 5.  
R. 7, Box 48, Ottumwa, Ia.

### Something That Bob and Dorothy Didn't Know

(By Susan Perry Peckham.)

One sunny morning, when the air was cold and the leaves were mostly red and yellow, Dorothy and Bob were on the piazza, talking. Dorothy sat in her rocking chair, putting her doll Lydia's things on. Bob was on the floor, rolling back and forth for a little while. Soon they were going to do something, but they had not yet decided what it should be.

"Thanksgiving day," said Bob. "Thanksgiving. I don't know what that means. Was anybody born on that day—anybody like Washington?"  
"I don't know. I guess so," said Dorothy.  
"Maybe Abraham Lincoln?"  
"Might be," said Dorothy.

"I want to know about that. Ma-ma-a!" called Bob. "Mother, was Washington born on Thanksgiving day?" Mrs. Mason came to the door.  
"Why, no, Bob," she said, "you know that isn't what Thanksgiving day means, don't you?"  
"No, Dottie doesn't, and I don't know what it's for—unless you just want us to say 'thank you' lots of times, and so you give us turkey and all sorts of special things. We might get so used to saying 'thank you'—Thank you for this turkey, thank you for this ice cream, thank you for this jelly, thank you for the apples and oranges and

nuts, thank you, thank you, thank you—might get so used to it we wouldn't stop, hardly, and then you wouldn't have the trouble to remind us all the time."

"That would be a good thing," said Mrs. Mason, "but I should think boys and girls could remember to say 'thank you,' without their mothers' having the Thanksgiving dinners just to give them practice."

"Yes," said Dorothy.  
"What is it for, then?" said Bob.  
"Why, it isn't all for children. It's really more for grown people."

"Is it? Do you think? What do you think each other for?"  
"Bobbie, dear, we don't thank each other especially on that day. You see, dear, Thanksgiving is a day when we all think especially of how much we have to be thankful for."

"Children?" said Dorothy, "and good homes?"  
"Yes, yes, indeed; and healthiness, and beautiful country and weather, and good times—such lots of things! And, you know, we don't thank each other for those so much as we thank

"I know," said Bob quickly. "God." "Bobbie, dear, you don't know much about that. Little fellows can't, Dorothy can't yet; but by and by—You keep your eyes open, keep trying to be sensible, to do what's the right thing, and then some day you'll know lots of good things that you don't know now. But you can keep on learning all the time, you and Dorothy."

"M-m. Specially when we go to school," said Bob.  
"Well, you can be learning now, all

the time. Just try to do what's the right thing. That's what makes people learn—Daddy and me and everybody, children and old people."

"Not tell stories?" said Dorothy, "and not slap and scream?"  
"To be sure," said her mother.  
"And be kind to people, and say 'thank you,'" said Bob. "But then, what is the Thanksgiving dinner for, and the big lot of people, grandmother and everybody, babies, too?"

"Why," said his mother, "don't you see? After they've been to church, people think it's lovely to be thankful together. It's a great pleasure to be thankful. Haven't you ever noticed? You know how happy it makes anybody to be thankful to somebody for a gift? Well, you see you don't know much yet, but you will. Why, yes, grandmothers and grandfathers and the fathers and mothers like to be together and feel how much there is to be thankful for, and of course, they want their children to be with them."

"Oh, well, now I know," said Bob.  
"I never knew Thanksgiving was such a day as that," said Dorothy.  
"Oh, yes," said her mother, "it's a lovely day when you know."

### Minnesota Junior Writes First Letter to Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus:  
Will you please come to Minnesota again this year.  
I would like to have a harp and the St. Nicholas magazine for a year.  
Rees Hoy, Age 7.  
Box 336, Deer River, Minn.

### Coatsville, Mo., Junior, Pupils of Gladden Archer, and a Former Junior, Write First Letters

Dear Juniors: I thought I would write you a few lines.  
I have three brothers and two sisters. Their names are Chester, Earl, Erritt, Verma, Geneva and Jereh.  
I go to Central school, district No. 4. I like to go to school. I have a mile to go. I am in seven classes at school. They are arithmetic, 5th reader, history, grammar, physiology, geography and spelling. My teacher's name is Gladden Archer. He lives in Troy.  
I am 12 years old.  
Vivian Horn,  
Coatsville, Mo.

Dear Juniors: I go to Central school out in the country.  
My teacher's name is Gladden Archer. I go to school every day. I have not missed a day this term.  
I study third reader, spelling and arithmetic.  
Otto and Nora Henderson and my brothers and I went hunting last Saturday and caught two rabbits. We had a good time.  
Herbert McCullough, age 10,  
Coatsville, Mo.

Dear Juniors: I thought I would write you a few lines. I have five brothers and three sisters.  
I go to Central school, district No. 4. My teacher's name is Gladden Archer.  
I like to go to school. I have almost a mile to go.  
I have nine studies. They are arithmetic, grammar, physiology, geography, music, writing, history, spelling and reading.  
There are thirty pupils going to Central school.  
Gertie McCullough, age 12,  
Coatsville, Mo.

Dear Juniors: I thought I would write a few lines. I have three brothers and two sisters. I am going to Central school, district No. 4.  
My teacher's name is Gladden Archer. There are thirty pupils in our school.  
I live about one mile from school. I am in nine studies at school, grammar, arithmetic, history, reading, geography, spelling, physiology, music and writing.  
I clean up the house on Saturday and on Saturday night I go to town.  
Verna Forsythe, age 11,  
Coatsville, Mo.

Dear Juniors: I thought I would write a few lines. I go to Central school in the country. My teacher's name is Gladden Archer. I go to school every day.  
We have four cows. Their names are Berry and Blue and Bramney and Jersey.  
I shuck corn on Saturdays.  
Rollie Herr, age 11,  
Coatsville, Mo.

Dear Juniors: How are you? I am just fine. I have gone to school every day for almost three months. Nova has missed only one day. I would like to go every day without missing a day.  
I have three brothers and one sister. My brothers' names are Raymond, Nova, Carl, Henderson and my sisters' name is Lena Henderson.  
Along in the summer my aunt was up to our place and was going to Bloomfield and Floris to visit two more of my aunts. And my sister and I went with her. We had a good time. When we were at Bloomfield and were going to Floris, my cousin Grace took us to Belknap so that we would not have to stay so long there. We all got very tired riding in the buggy. When we got to Floris we went over to my aunt's house. We went there on Tuesday and my aunt Tillie went back to Coatsville. Over Sunday, I would go with my cousin out about a mile after some cows. Sometimes we would walk and sometimes ride on a bicycle.  
Otto Henderson, age 10,  
Coatsville, Mo.

Dear Juniors: I thought I would write you a few lines.  
I have on brother and one sister. Their names are Rollie and Angelle. My brother and I are twins.  
I go to Central school, district No. 4. I like to go to school. I don't have far to go. I go every day except when I am sick.  
I am in seven classes at school. They are arithmetic, fourth reader, history, grammar, physiology, geography and spelling. My teacher's name is Gladden Archer. He lives at Troy.  
I have two pets. Their names are Pearl and Clyde.  
Allie Hess, age 11,  
Coatsville, Mo.

### Pauline Wilson Writes to Her Friend Ila

Dear Ila:—As we only get our Friday paper on Monday, I just saw your letter in the Junior page tonight.  
I am glad you had such a nice time on your trip. I wish you would take a trip up here and see us. I often wish I could see some of my friends in Ottumwa once more. Only last night I was thinking about you. I wrote a letter to Warren, asking him if you still lived on Wabash avenue.  
I don't think you would know me now as I have grown so tall.  
When is your birthday? I was 14 years old on October 11.  
What room are you in at school? I am in the senior fourth, that is the eighth grade. If I pass my entrance examination I will be in high school. The methods in school here are lots different than when I went to school in Ottumwa. When you are trying for high school you have to try a test and if you pass that then try your entrance examination, but if you don't pass your test you can't try your entrance examination. I think that is more difficult than the way of trying just the one examination. We have an examination every Friday afternoon. At the end of two months your report is put in the paper.

This coming Friday our examination is going to be English and Canadian history. I fear it will be rather hard. They are building a new high school here. Do they have the penny banks in the schools in Ottumwa? They have them in the schools here. Every child that wants to take out a bank account gets a bank book. Every Monday morning whatever you want to deposit in the bank you bring your money and bank book. You can deposit anything as low as a penny. You give your money to your teacher and she marks your bank book. The money is then turned into the Imperial Bank of Canada. If you want to draw any money out of the bank, you have to give a week's notice. I think it is a nice thing to have, as it teaches the children to save their money.

I am sure if you would come up here now, you would get frightened and wouldn't want to stay very long as it is a common thing to go down town and pass soldiers with guns over their shoulders.  
This Welland canal that divides Welland in two parts like the Des Moines river divides Ottumwa, has to be guarded all the time, especially the locks. This canal is important because it joins Lake Erie and Lake Ontario and is a great water way for grain boats, especially. Not long ago there were large boats loaded with wheat on their way to England, and they were afraid some of the Germans might try to blow it up, so they have guards guarding the canal night and day.

There have been several reports that airships have been sailing around Welland and neighboring towns at night but I don't think it was true. A person can't believe all the reports in war time. What do you think the end of this war will be? I think it is a very puzzling question.  
Has it been very cold in Ottumwa yet? We have had a few light snows, but it would melt as soon as it touched the ground. I think the lowest it has been was 26 above.  
(Continued Next Week.)

Your friend,  
Pauline Wilson,  
Welland, Ont., Canada. Box 866-A.

### Letters to Santa Claus



THE COURIER JUNIOR WILL PUBLISH ALL THE LETTERS ADDRESSED TO SANTA. TWO LETTERS RECEIVED THIS WEEK.