For the Young People

The Meeting

It was [illegible] the Old Year and the New Year met [illegible]

[illegible]

BUNNY BOB'S NEW YEAR ADVENTURE

It was New Year's Day, and a bright, sunny day, which made one think that the New Year must be a sunshiny, jolly youngster [illegible]

"I've made my Resolutions
This happy New Year's Day,
To never do a mean deed
And watch the words I say,
To be on time for school and
[illegible]
[illegible]
And do my duty cheerfully"

[illegible] when a little Fairy popped out of a snow mound and waved her wand at him. She was all dazzling white, so you could hardly tell her from the snow around, and her hair was like spun glass!

"You are a very good little fellow, I'm sure," she said, waving her wand, and her voice was high and sweet, like a little tinkling bell.

"I'm awful suspicious," said Bunny Bob, turning around three times, which is supposed to be the thing to do when you see a Fairy.

"Superstitious you mean!" laughed the Fairy in her tinkling voice. "Well, that's not a very bad fault. This is the New Year! Think, little [illegible]

Bunny Bob's Mouth Watered And Watered.

[illegible]

The Fairy seemed vexed. She turned around and hopped up like a little puff of steam.

"Very well," she said, "then give me one month of your life! One month is a very short time indeed!"

Bunny Bob thought some more, then he shook his head.

"I'm fond of carrots, but I won't give one month," he said. "I'd rather go without the carrot!"

The Fairy waved her wand and a fine, big carrot appeared [illegible]

"Only one month," cried the Fairy [illegible]

Bunny Bob's mouth watered and watered [illegible] "No! A month isn't too short to do lots of bad things in [illegible] So I won't give you a month."

The Fairy was more vexed than ever, and she waved her wand and made the carrot grow three times larger. [illegible]

"One week, then!" cried the Fairy. [illegible]

Well, said Bunny Bob, slowly—then he stiffened his upper lip and said: "No! A week is seven days and I [illegible]

Bunny Bob. "We'd have to come here and eat it!"

[illegible]

"No," said Bunny Bob, his whiskers shaking with laughing. [illegible]

"You're an unreasonable little bunny," cried the Fairy [illegible]

Now, one hour did seem quite a short time, but Bunny Bob thought how much one hour meant if he went late for school. [illegible]

"No, Fairy," he said, [illegible]

[illegible] and called his [illegible] had a wonderful New Year's [illegible]

BABY NEW YEAR

[illegible]

And Whispered In His Ear.

[illegible]

When You Hear Those Bells

When you hear those bells ring [illegible] you will know that you are on the threshold of new resolutions and new achievements. [illegible]

Bells are not a new invention. [illegible]

England is the great country for bells. [illegible]

In some parts of England the bell which rings on New Year's Eve is called "[illegible]" [illegible]

A bell rung at the beginning of Lent is known as "Pancake Bell," because in those days it called to the people to leave their pancakes and begin their fasting and confessions.

In some places in England the bell rung at the end of Sunday morning service is called "Pudding Bell" and it was so called because the bells notified the stay-at-home in the kitchen that Church was over, and it was time to take the pudding out of the fire.

Great Tom, the big bell of Christ Church, College, at Oxford, rings nightly at [illegible] and the tongue strikes the huge bell 101 times, a custom that dates to the beginning of the college when the number of students enrolled at that time was 101.

The great bells in our country ring out for death and disaster, for devotion and rejoicing.

Our Puzzle Corner

WELCOME VISITOR PUZZLE.

If the following are written one below another, the initial letters will spell the name of a visitor being welcomed [illegible]

1. A [illegible]
2. An article used in writing.
3. [illegible]
4. A part of the head.
5. All [illegible]
6. A boy's name.
7. A verb.

FATHER TIME PUZZLE.

The following are things in which Old Father Time figures very prominently.

1. [illegible]
2. [illegible]
3. A [illegible]
4. A [illegible]

ANSWERS.

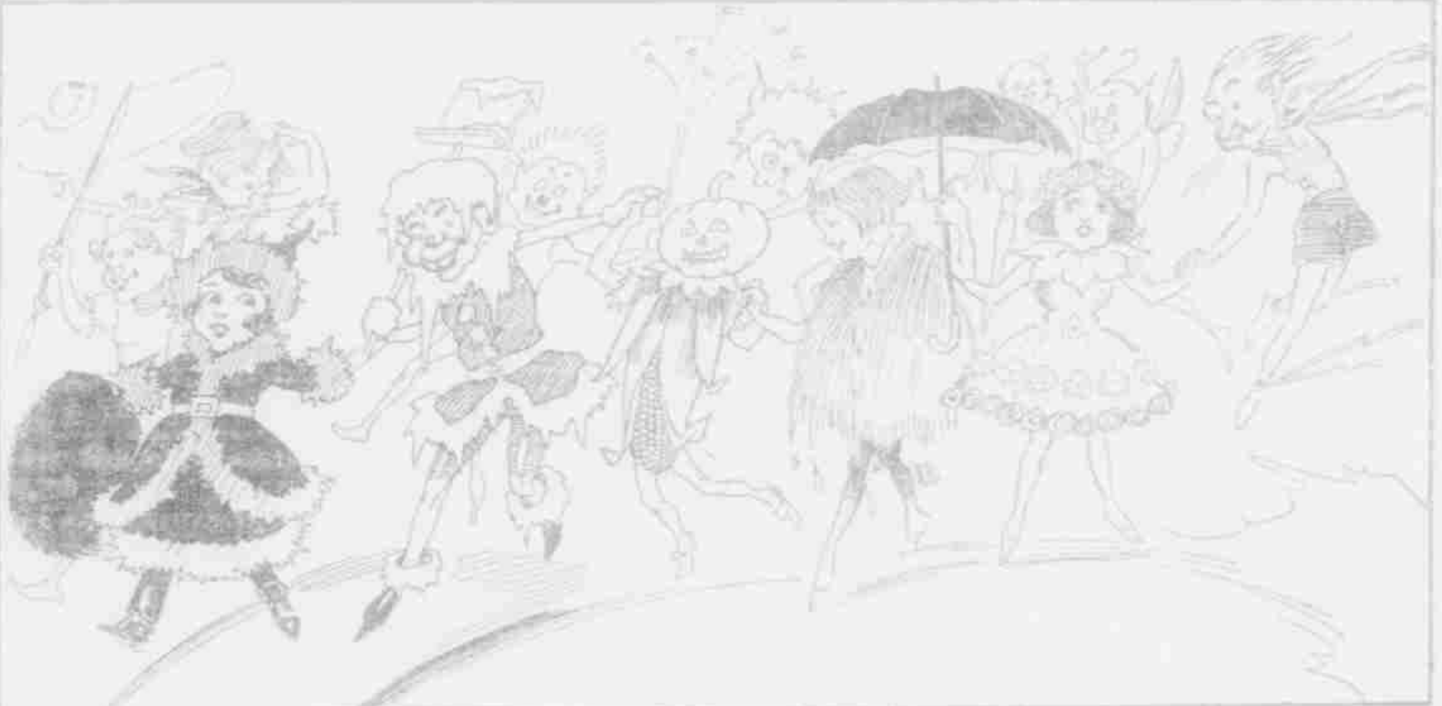
WELCOME VISITOR PUZZLE—New Year. [illegible] 3. Pen. [illegible] 4. Eye. [illegible] 7. Are.

FATHER TIME PUZZLE.—1. [illegible] 2. [illegible] 3. [illegible] 4. [illegible]

NEW YEAR PUZZLE.

Father Time is just turning over his hour glass to start the New Year. See if you can make his hour glass by cutting out and correctly putting together the black pieces.

THE BIG NEW YEAR'S PARTY



There's a party to be given to the world on New Year's Day,
They've invited March and April, August, June and sunny May!
And September and October, February too I hear,
And if I am not mistaken—all the months that fill a year.

It's a very wondrous party and the invitations read
"Will you kindly come along and bring the weather that we need!
Bring your snowballs and your sunshine, bring your hail and bring your rain,
Bring your apples, pears and roses and next year—please come again!"

Can't you see them come a trooping! What a jolly crowd they make!
Let us give them happy faces—that is better far than cake.
Let us give them good behavior, gentle words and lessons learned—
Then we'll know the New Year's party is a gift that we have earned!

[illegible] my dear," she said, "to [illegible] resolve strongly enough [illegible] But you must stick to those resolutions, or it is all in vain.

"Now, I shall wave the magic wand over you, my dear, and that will [illegible] that you are going to make good resolutions. [illegible] And yet, Betty, you and you alone can keep those resolutions, and you will have to fight hard to do so [illegible]

The New Year Fairy

The new calendar was Betty's very own. She had seen it in a store downtown while shopping with Nurse during the Christmas holidays and had insisted upon having it to hang up in her play room. Betty liked it because it was large and the numbers were so big that one could see them clear across the room.

It wasn't a dainty little calendar such as Mamma used on her desk. Instead, Father said it would "go well" in his office and that it was really a "business man's calendar." All of which made no difference to Betty. She hung it in her play room and thought it simply beautiful.

Now, on the last day of the Old Year, Betty had not been a very good girl. She wasn't exactly a very bad girl—that is, she hadn't played with matches, or put the cat's tail into the molasses jug, or anything like that, but she had disobeyed her Mamma and gone out in the yard for a few minutes without her hat and coat, a most dangerous thing to do at this season of the year, as anyone can readily see.

Mamma had lectured her severely and sent her to her play room with a bundle of small brass curtain rods, which Betty was to polish with a piece of soft flannel. And Betty didn't like this at all.

So she "flounced" herself—yes flounced—down on the floor and dumped the rods down beside her. A tear or two trickled down her cheek and she felt just dreadfully, dreadfully sorry for herself.

It seemed to her that life was very hard and her Mamma most unkind to make her polish curtain rods.

Suddenly came a queer rustling noise. Betty looked up. The pages of her calendar were blowing and rustling—and not a window of the room was open! Betty sprang to her feet, some of the rods still held tight in her hand, and ran over to the calendar.

And, all of a sudden, from under the leaf marked "January 1," out popped a strange little figure.

"Oh!" cried Betty. And again "Oh!"

The intruder hopped out on to Betty's shoulder and balanced herself there—on one foot. She was a tiny [illegible] bigger than a minute—and she carried a queer, scintillating wand in her wee hand.

"Do not be frightened, Betty," she said in a voice of milk and honey. "I am the New Year Fairy. I live in calendars and I am very eager to see every one begin the New Year right. You are on the road to making a very bad start, my dear.

"You know you should not have gone outdoors without your hat and coat—your Mamma has warned you that by doing so you may catch a very bad cold. And I don't like the way in which you are pretending to polish those rods. Really, my dear, you must make up your mind that you will turn over a new leaf this year and be a better girl.

"Ask your Mamma to tell you how people make New Year's resolutions. And you have no idea how much nicer and happier you will feel, as time goes on, and you know you are a good girl and your Mamma and Papa are proud of you—and everybody loves you."

"I try to be good—'deed I do!" protested Betty. "But sometimes—sometimes somethin' just seems to make me be bad!"

The New Year Fairy smiled. "That, [illegible]

Out Popped A Strange Little Figure—too—for a whole year!

"Every once in a while I shall come back to this calendar—just think how many thousands of them I have to visit each day in thousands and thousands of homes—and see how you are getting along. Yet you won't see me. Why, my dear, you could lift every page of this calendar and I could be there and yet you couldn't see me—that's because I'm a fairy. But I shall be watching—and hoping you will keep your resolutions. So—well, good-bye, Betty dear—and remember your New Year Fairy."

Betty's eyes opened. Why, bless us, she had been asleep. She must have dreamed it all. She looked at the calendar, but there was no fairy on it and "January 1" was staring out as bold and brave as you please.

"My goodness!" said Betty. "My goodness!"

Then she picked up one of the curtain rods and began polishing it as fast as she could.

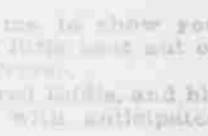
Dream or no dream, you see, Betty had made her New Year resolutions—and she intended to stick to them. Besides, the calendar will help, for how can she tell when the New Year Fairy is watching her!

Boats Made of Nut Shells

"If I was a man," said little Eddie [illegible] "I'd build myself a boat and [illegible] sail the ocean blue."

"What would you make the boat of?" asked his nurse, who liked to encourage the youngster in his imagining.

"[illegible]



[illegible] like the one Columbus had, [illegible]

"Would you like me to show you how to make a cute little boat out of a nut shell?" asked Nurse.

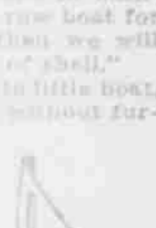
"Would I!" answered Eddie, and his eyes [illegible] sparkled with anticipated [illegible]

"Then run down to the dining room and bring me a few large walnuts and [illegible]" Then Nurse called after the [illegible] "bring some [illegible] paper and a few burnt match sticks.

"Now," said Nurse, "We cannot all be explorers, nor have we all time to [illegible] big oceans to [illegible] but with very little trouble we can have a good time sailing improvised boats in bathtubs. First I will draw a raw boat for you on this paper and then we will shape one out of a piece of shell."

When Eddie saw the cute little boat, he grasped the knife and without further ado made one exactly like the picture.

"Now we'll make a sloop," said Nurse, "like this," and she drew a sailboat that could be made from a half of a walnut-shell, a bit of match stick and some paper.



"That's easy," laughed the boy. "Gee! I'm having a bully time."

Solution to Hour Glass Puzzle.