

THE JUNIOR PALLADIUM

The Junior Palladium is the children's section of the Richmond Palladium, founded May 6, 1916, and issued each Saturday afternoon. All boys and girls are invited to be reporters and contributors. News items, social events, "want" advertisements, stories, local jokes and original poems are acceptable and will be published. Articles should be written plainly and on one side of the paper, with the author's name and age signed. Aunt Molly is always glad to meet the children personally as they bring their articles to the Palladium office, or to receive letters addressed to the Junior Editor. This is your little newspaper and we hope each boy and girl will use it thoroughly.

Success and Failure

Every human being is more or less desirous of achieving success. It matters not how evil a life may be there is a time that a wish arises for "Something better than they have known."

As we know, in anything there is one of two results, namely success and failure. The latter needs no explanation, except that it is the opposite of the former. It must be remembered that those who go the successful road are traveling the road of difficulty and discouragements. But regardless of all obstacles it is a consolation to know:

"Since all that I meet shall work for good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine food.
Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long,
And then—O how pleasant—the conqueror's song."

The successful life must be willing to take what comes. Whether it is to "conquer the earth like Caesar or to fall down and kiss it like Brutus." It is like a person in a crowd that is rushing for a gate—he must hold his ground and push forward. If seemingly no honor comes, so much the better, for more than one life has been a failure all because of seeking honor.

Success never comes to an individual, but he must go after it. A certain writer has said, "He that would win success in life must make Perseverance his bosom friend, Experience his wise counselor, Caution his elder brother, and Hope his guardian genius."

I say that the young life that takes these guides as its interpreter of the road need not fear failure; but can in his or her heart say:

"He who from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight
In the long way that I must alone tread,
Will lead my steps aright."

America's Martyred President

1809—Born in Hardin county, Kentucky, February 12. He was descended from a Quaker family, which had emigrated from Virginia about 1780.

1816—Removed with his family from Kentucky to Indiana.

1830—Removed to Illinois, where during the next few years, he followed various occupations, including those of a farm laborer, a merchant and a surveyor.

1836—Admitted to the bar and began the practice of law in Springfield.

1842—Served as a captain and afterward as a private in the Black Hawk war.

1844—Elected to the Illinois legislature as a Whig and served eight years.

1847—Elected to congress on the Whig ticket.

1858—As Republican candidate for the United States senate he engaged in a series of joint debates throughout Illinois with the Democratic candidate, Stephen A. Douglas.

Elected president of the United States on the Republican ticket, party giving him an easy victory.

1861—On April 15, two days after the fall of Fort Sumpter, he issued a call for 75,000 volunteers, and the control of events passed from the cabinet to the camp.

1861—April 19, proclaimed a blockade of Southern ports.

1862—September 22, issued a proclamation emancipating all the slaves in states or parts of states, which should be in rebellion on January 1, 1863.

1864—Re-elected president by the Republican party, defeating George B. McClellan, candidate of the Democratic party.

1865—Entered Richmond with the Federal army on April 4, two days after that city had been evacuated by the Confederates.

1865—Shot by John Wilkes Booth on April 14, and died the following day. Buried at Springfield, Ill.

A Visit to My Aunt's House

One day my sister, my mother and I went to my aunt's to stay a few days. My cousin had a pony. The pony was very pretty. It was yellow with white spots on its back. So one day we went down to the shed and got the pony. Then we got on his back and went out into the country to my grandmothers and when we started back she gave us some nuts, apples and peaches; then we went home and ate our fruits and nuts and had a good time.

MARIE SHOCKLEY,
5-A Grade, Starr School.

THE MOON PRINCE

Once there were several knights who loved a prince. One time as they were out enjoying themselves the prince told them that he wanted to be alone.

After the knights had gone the prince rode on and on. Now this prince had no name, he had always gone by the name of prince. He was riding along the road when he heard a voice say, "I will tell your name."

He looked up and saw a beautiful girl with curly brown hair. She had on a beautiful dress mingled with stars.

She said, "My name is Moon Princess." She then told him how she got such a name. She said that as she was passing through this same place an old woman told her that her name was Moon Princess. She also gave her the power to name any one having no name.

The prince said, "Please tell me your right name."

She said, "My right name is Caroline."

The prince wanted his name to be Samuel. He asked Caroline's hand in marriage. She told him that she would have to ask her god-mother. The god-brother consented and the two young people were married and lived happily ever after.

LEOTO HOSBROOK.

How to Help Win the War

I can help win the war by not buying so much candy; every time we go to the store to buy candy we should think of the French boys and girls and say to ourselves, "I am not going to buy candy; I am going to save the sugar for the French children. I will not eat much candy so that I can save the sugar." We can help win the war by saving the sugar for the soldiers.

We can save by eating all the food we put on our plates. The food that we save for the soldiers would give them more strength so they could fight better and win the war.

I can help the Allies by not eating so much sugar on my bread. We should eat corn bread and bran bread and save the white bread for the soldiers.

I can do my bit by not eating white bread or so much sugar.

KATHLEEN BISHOP,
6-B Grade, Sevastapol School.



SCOTS JOIN AS PIPES PLAY



The Campbells are going from the U. S. A. to fill the ranks in Canadian and English ranks, so also are the Cameron men, the McDougalls, the MacDuffs, the Stewarts and the other clansmen. No wonder the bagpipes skirl at recruiting drives. The Scots are swarming to the colors.

In Chicago headquarters of the western division of the British Canadian Recruiting Mission, which leads all divisions in number of

recruits, nearly every member of the Robert Burns club has enlisted. Credit is given to the Kiltie band of Scotch bagpipers for a large number of the recruits, for all hearts are thrilled by the Highland quicksteps they have played in parades and at mass meetings.

In war time the pibroch stirs a Scot as nothing else can do and Pipe Major Kay and his men have led thousands to the recruiting depot. The pipers are enlisted men of the 42nd Highlanders.

The Blue Ridge Mountain

There are many huckleberries that grow on the Blue Ridge mountains; and there are many wild animals such as black bears, foxes, deer, and once in a while you can find a wolf; also all sorts of snakes. Fine place for the hunter to have great sport. The mountains are very high. There are deep gorges in the Blue Ridge mountains about three hundred feet deep. There are springs in the gorges just as clear and in summer time the water is as ice water. In winter the water never freezes.

There are many hazelnuts and shestnuts.

CECIL M. CASTLE,
Lewisburg, Ohio.

Finley School Saves

Dear Aunt Molly:—How are you? This is very bad weather. We are having a very nice time in school. We are saving our money for Thrift-stamps. They are for our government to help win this war. They will get more battleships to send over there. The fourth grade in Finley school has already \$13.25. I would like to see some of the little girls and boys in France. I can just see the boys in France, how they are fighting. Are you saving your money for Thrift stamps? I suppose you are. We are knitting comfort blocks for blankets.—Irene Byrket, Finley school, 4B.

WALK TO COUNTRY

Once upon a time there was a little girl and her father took her for a walk to her uncle's house. They came back through the wood down the New Paris pike. Then they came home. They had oranges, apples, nuts, pears, sliced pineapple, ice cream, chicken and every sort of thing you can think of.

GRACE DAUB,
4-B, Starr School.

Names of Girls

Nixam—Maxine.
Linepau—Pauline.
Zalietheb—Elizabeth.
Rmay—Mary.
Yuel—Lucy.

NAOMI BROOKS,
5-A Starr School.

RIDDLES

1. What has four eyes and can not see?—Mississippi.
2. What has four legs but can not walk?—A bed.
3. What has four legs and can't walk; has a tongue and can't talk, and has a bed and can't sleep in it?—A wagon.
4. Why is an automobile like a weary woman? Because it is tired.
5. What sets and never hatches?—An onion set.

GEORGE WIGGANS,
4-A Grade, Baxter School.

A riddle, a riddle, as I suppose, a hundred eyes and never a nose. A cinder sifter.

Patch over patch and a hole in the middle; if you guess this riddle I'll give you a gold fiddle.—A chimney.

Formed long ago, yet made today; employed while others sleep, what few would like to give away, nor any wish to keep.—A bed.

A thousand eyes and can't see.—A thimble.

Round as a biscuit, busy as a bee, prettiest little thing you ever did see.—A watch.

Big at the bottom, little at the top, little thing that turns flipety flop.—A churn.

6 pears hanging high; kings came riding by. Each took a pear and left 5 hanging there.—Man's name was Each.

THE NEW YEAR

There's a new year coming, coming,
Out of some beautiful sphere;
His baby eyes are bright
With hope and delight;

We welcome you, happy new year.
There's an old year going, going,
Away in the winter drear;

His beard is like snow,
And his footsteps are slow;
Good-bye to you, weary old year.
There is always a new year coming;

There is always an old year to go,
And never a tear,
Drops the happy new year,
As he scatters his gifts in the snow.

ELOISE SHOCKLEY,
3-A Grade, Starr School.

In love, women exceed the generality of men but in friendship we have the advantage.

THE LITTLE KING

The Little Prince.

There once lived in the land of the fairies a king who had no children. He was very old and very unhappy because of this. His wife was also unhappy. She was with the ladies of the palace when an old fairy came to her and said:

"You may have a wish for you are a good queen."

"I wish I had a child as white as snow and with rosy cheeks," said the queen.

The stork thought that he had better be on his way to baby land. There he found a baby boy with red rosy cheeks and as white as the snow. When the queen was asleep the stork brought the baby. When she awoke she was very happy. The king was also very happy. They named the baby Prince William.

The Little King.

Soon the old king died and the little prince was crowned king although he was only 6 months old. When the little king was a year old his mother died and he was left to rule alone. His regents helped him. Very few people were dissatisfied with the king.

One of the dukes who would have been an heir to the throne if the king had left no children laid claim to the throne. There was a great battle fought over it, but the little king still held the throne. The duke at last gave it up because the little king's forces were too strong for him.

The Kind Uncle of the Little King.

The little king had a kind uncle who held the throne for him. When he was 6 years old his uncle decided to send him to the Palace school. All of the children of the Palace were there. When the little king came in they all bowed low except the duke who tried to get the throne. The duke and his mother were thrown in prison. They were so lonesome that they wished they had not tried to get the throne.

The Little King Finds the Fairies.

The little king was now nine years old and he decided to go and find the fairies. On his way he came to the path of a fairy. He followed the path until he came to the Palace of the Fairy Queen. He told the fairies that he was the king of the land and asked to see the Fairy Queen. The Queen granted him five wishes. He wished for a beautiful girl for his wife, that no one could harm him, that he could keep his throne, and that he would have one child. He decided not to wish the other wish until he should need it.

The Little King in Trouble and His Other Wish.

The little king was now twelve years old. There was a large battle fought. This was the sixth battle since the little king was born. In this battle the little king was captured. He remembered that he still had another wish. He wished that no one could capture him.

"It is the command of the fairies that you should be set free. You are a good little king," said his enemies.

The little king went home happy. —Mary Catherine Cramer, Kokomo, Indiana.

How to Catch Monkeys

When I was on the Bahama Islands, I saw how they caught monkeys. First they take forbaow as the men call it, a narcotic, and sugar it. Then they go out in the forest and get some cocoanuts. They chop off a piece at the top of each one and put in the forbaow and sugar. Then they take glue and paste the top again. The men then hide.

Now a monkey always takes a cocoanut off the ground when he can. So the monkey comes up, east the forbaow and goes to sleep. The men then throw the nets over them and carry them away while they sleep.

GEORGE WHITESSELL,
Finley School.

THE HONOR ROLL

At Baxter School we have an honor roll of the pupils who have bought Thrift Stamps. When a pupil has four Thrift Stamps he gets a gold star opposite his name. I have two dollars and a half in Thrift Stamps. Every American should own at least one Thrift Stamp. When a girl or boy in Baxter School has sixteen stamps he gets a small American flag.

By BEVERLEY HOLADAY,
Age 7. 4-A Grade, Baxter School.