

The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS JOKES **PUZZLES**

Sally Learns the Jackknife

BY W. BOYCE MORGAN.

finally quits for the afternoon to shore, passing two new aries resort who are just going in They are Francis Stanley, a and Mae Walpole, a girl. Dissible's warning. Stanley, who is swimmer, goes out past the where he is seized with a cramp, see dives in and goes to his as-

INSTALLMENT II.

Sally had paused on the beach as she heard Dick's first warning to Stanley, and when he disregarded it, she decided

Mills, star swimmer in his high teles the job of life guard for the Silver Lake during the Summer, so friends with a hitle girl there Sally Faber, teaches her to dive from his own, while the girl was also on Stanley go into a door a few rooms from his own, while the girl was also on this floor, but at the other end of the

asked him to join them.

cue, and Dick was warmly congratu-lated. When dinner was over he re-tired to his room to write some letters, promising to see the Fabers in the ball-

and when he disregarded it, she decided to stay and see what happened. When Dick dived off the platform and swam toward the young man's assistance, therefore, she saw immediately that something was wrong.

For a moment she watched Dick's perfect crawl stroke carry him toward Stanley, who was floundering about in the water past the guard rope, and ut-



"THE FEAR-CRAZED MAN BROKE AWAY."

ized that Stanley, in the terror that in the evening, she stole away from her always grips a drowning person, had parents and followed them.

Wrapped his arms about his rescuer in She saw them stand for a while on

gle with wildly beating heart. She saw

Dick take the young man under the water with him, and for an agonizing minute they were both out of sight. Then they appeared again, and Dick was free.

Now she could see the life guard maneuvering to get Stanley in carrying position. He finally succeeded, and started to bring him toward shore, but the said earnestly. "That's Dick's, and he doesn't allow you to. I got ducked for taking it out."

The young man turned and regarded her mockingly. "Well, well," he said.

"I got ducked once for taking this out." she said to herself as she pushed it into the water and hopped in, "but I'll take another ducking this time and

her back was toward the exciting drama being enacted in the water as she pulled toward the struggling pair, but now and then she stole a glance over her shoulder. She could see that it was a fight to the death, with Dick battling for both their lives against the trenzied struggles of the man he was frenzied struggles of the man he was trying to rescue. On the diving plat-form stood Mae Walpole, paralyzed with terror, unable to even so much as open

terror, unable to even so much as open her mouth in a call for help.

Sally thought of screaming as she pulled on the oars with all her might, but she knew it would do no good. This thing was going to be decided before any one else could reach the scene.

She passed the diving platform and reached the rope. She could hear the gasps of the life guard a few feet further on. She signed around, and saw ther on. She glanced around, and saw that Dick had finally won the battle, having exhausted Stanley, whom he was now supporting in the water. But Dick

was himself almost exhausted by the was himself almost exhausted by the terrific struggle.

"Good boy, Dick!" cried Sally, as she swung the liftle row boat within reach of the gasping life guard.

"I won't try to get him in," said Dick.
"Just pull for shore, and we'll hold on to the boat. He's done out right now, but he's not hurt."

Sally bent to the oars again, and a few moments later they were all on the beach. Stanley, stretched on the sand, was now recovering, both from his

was now recovering, both from his cramp and the effects of the struggle, was now recovering, both from his cramp and the effects of the struggle, and Dick, after a moment's rest, was as good as new.

Here are two word chains that will keep you busy for a few minutes.

Change WOOD to FIRE in four good as new.

Dick squeezed Saily's arm to express moves.

more gratitude than he could put into "You're a little brick, Sally!" he said warmly. "If it hadn't been for your quick trip with the boat I might not

have gotten him in."
"Oh, yes, you would," said Sally, but her eyes were shining with pleasure. Dick turned to the rapidly recovering

"You see what happens when you play the fool," he said sternly. "These rules about swimming at this beach are meant to be obeyed, and since I'm the life guard. I'm going to see that they are. After this, when I say to come back, you're to come back, and that goes for anybody on the beach."

goes for anybody on the beach."

He paused for a moment, while Stanley got to his feet sullenly.

"T'm sorry if I was rough with you," went on Dick in a gentler tone. "But you were a tough one to handle. When some one is trying to rescue you, the worst thing you can do is to grab him like you did me."

Stanley turned, and without a word of thanks walked toward the hotel.

of thanks walked toward the hotel. But the girl, who had come in from the platform, waited for a moment be-

re accompanying him.
"It was very brave of you," she said
Dick. "I'm sure Mr. Stanley is

'He should be grateful to Sally here, at least," replied Dick, with a smile.
"It's my business to pull people out, but
this girl is an amateur, and she did the real rescuing this time.

mae smiled at Sally, and left.

"What a fine fellow he is," blurted
ut Sally indignantly. "Didn't even
11. Fresh.
22. Catholic sister.
23. Baglike part of a plant. Dick smiled. "Some people forget 24. Before.

Dick smiled. "Some people forget 24. Before.

26. To bring suit against.

27. Note of the musical scale.

inner." 29. Greek letter.

omner."

Dick and Sally hastily entered the hotel through the entrance used by bathers. Sally's room was on the second floor, but Dick was staying at the end of the wing on the third floor, where he could overlook the beach and 29. Greek letter.

30. Backbone.

32. A small house.

34. A watering place.

36. A small, sharp metal fastener.

37. Measure of weight.

38. Finish.

hall near the elevator.

Dick hastily donned white flannels and a blue coat and hurried to the dining room. Usually he ate at a table by himself, but as he entered the dining room he saw Sally and her parents at a nearby table. They beckened to him, and when he walked over they asked by the to ion them.

Sally had told her parents of the res-

tering an occasional cry for help. She walpole, the two new arrivals at the saw Dick reach the distressed swimmer and she gasped with alarm as she real-

She saw them stand for a while on the beach, gazing over the water. Then the young man pointed to Dick's "Dick knows how to break that grip!"

Then the young man pointed to Dick's Sally breathed to herself reassuringly, boat, lying on the beach nearby, and but nevertheless she watched the strugthey walked over to it. Sally watched them until she saw that he was about to push it into the water and then she

Let's start off this week with a pic-

ture puzzle, in which you will find a

CAN YOU GUESS THIS

FAMOUS QUOTATION?

Change FARM to CITY in six

Cross-Word Puzzle.

The definitions are:

Shell of a pea.

Fragrant flowers.
Toward.

16. Yale

Trouble

6. Bone of the chest.8. Open (Poetic).9. One of the five senses.

Kitchen police (Abb.)

Horizontal.

famous saying hidden.

Nation's Gardener an Enthusiast

Provision for Expansion of Botanic Area Here Promises New Successes for George W. Hess, Who Has Studied World's Plants.

BY BARBARA FENN GILES.

F FLOWERS had souls and could talk, there is a man in Washing-ton who would understand them. That man is George W. Hess, director of the Botanic Garden. In December Congress granted an appropriation for the extension and improvement of the garden. To this larger area for work Mr. Hess will bring a wealth of knowledge and understand-ing that only a sympathetic mind and

intensive experience can produce.

At the foot of the Capitol, only a stone's throw from the busy, worried atmosphere that is a part of this legislative city of the Nation, lies a bit of countryside. It has been worked over with meticulous care, yet holds a wild heart of natural beauty within. Horticultural discoveries from scientific aboratories have been reset here, neat-y labeled and exactly catalogued. Still, t is a countryside that gives no hint of being anything but a peculiarly blessed and favored piece of ground, exquisite with flowering plants. There is peace in its atmosphere, generosity its lavishness, instruction in its

chair he politely moves forward for visitors and seats himself uncomforta-bly in the swivel chair before his desk. bly in the swivel chair before his desk. It does not fit him well. Moreover, there is something incongruous about Mr. Hess in an office. He is more at ease among his plants, moving slowly down the rows between the tables in the room of just the correct temperature for small pots of growing things. His large hands gently touch the tiny, green shoots and leaves. He stops every few moments to explain how such-and-such a flower was produced through patient crossing and recross-

such-and-such a nower was products through patient crossing and recrossing of mother plants. He exhibits with pride the sansevieria, which grows from a mere clipping of the leaf. He pauses a mere clipping of the leaf. He pause a mere clipping of the leaf. He pause a mere clipping of the leaf. He pause a mere clipping of the leaf the mere clipping to speak of that plant's dependence on the mother shoot until maturity is reached, when the parent plant dies off. He philosophically details the similar dependence of the human child on its mother until the age of responsibility. Near his plants he flowers into

Speech.

However, in the office, away from his plant pets, his thoughts do not flow so easily. He tilts uncomfortably in the hard chair and reveals himself adjustently when the subject is him. in the hard chair and reveals himself reluctantly when the subject is himself. He will converse for hours on the Garden that, under his years of management, has become a showplace of the Nation. He discourses earnestly and enthusiastically on the appropriation granted by Congress to extend

Hole.
 Difference.

3. Gardening tool.

Toward the top. Ever (Abb.). Reliable.

16. Printer's measures.17. Respectful fear.18. A unit.20. A female deer.

To dine. Established. (Abb.).

Father.

32. Be able. 33. Drowse. 35. Italian river.

gold that glitters.'

7. A vehicle.
10. Toward.
12. Correct (Abb.).
14. Doctor of Divinity. (Abb.).

The smallest State. (Abb.),

Answers.

4. Cross-Word Puzzle Solution.

The famous saying is, "All is not

The words in the square are Ohio, hoop, Iowa and opal.

3. WOOD—food—ford—fore—FIRE.
FARM — fare — mare — mire—mite—

ADO ODD

Rhymed Riddle.

a ball.

I do not resemble my mother at all.

It sounds rather strange, but do not

mistake me

"Here," he replies, laconically.
Driven to another source, one learns
that he is a "member of an old and honorable Georgetown family. "How long have you been doing botanical work?" you may venture, and get: "Oh." vaguely, "always "Oh," vaguely, "always."

At the age of 13, when most boys are dreaming and playing through grammar school, George Hess began working in a minor position in the John Saul Floral & Nursery Co. He did this for four or five years and then went West to Chicago with S. Muir & Co. raid there or four years there learning.

to Chicago with S. Muir & Co. and spent three or four years there learning how to grow decorative plants. Following this, he went further West to lay out a place for T. W. Harvey, a lumber merchant in Chicago.

He spent six years in the public gardens of Boston. There he went into the work of carpet bedding. He tells chear it room with some spirit. The

about it now with some spirit. The remembrance of that delightful artistry kindled Mr. Hess into a flow of reminiscence. He described sun dials and calendars, made for utility as well as beauty, by planting flowers in the soil poured into a wire frame made into the order.

For 16 years Mr. Hess has worked with the Botanic Garden. His small, neat, white house is built on the grounds. His office is just across the street, sandwiched somewhere between the shipping rooms, drying rooms and various other appurtenances of botanical work. It is a most unpretentious office, containing, besides the usual office furniture, an old, very large and comfortable leather armehair. This chair he politiely moves forward for shape of the object to be represented. His interest deepened into chuckling amusement when he recalled the climax

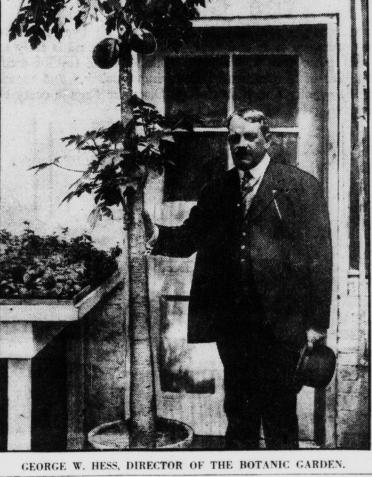
returned to Chicago for a short while, working for a floral company. Then he came to Washington and received a position in the Agriculture Department the charge of an orange and pineapple house. He left Washington once more, this time for Florida, and spent a few years raising ornamental and other kinds of plants. He returned to Washington to stay as director of the Botanic Garden, which position he

He has traveled in China, Hawaii, the Philippine Islands and South America on congressional parties, studying the plant life in these countries. He scored 100 per cent in an examination for a position of teacher of gardening. This position he gave up in favor of improving some land in Florida, land worth \$8 an acre when he took it over. It sold for \$75

an acre when he left.

Mr. Hess, as a wise father toward his plant children, plays no favorites. He made an honest attempt to oblige management, has become a showplace of the Nation. He discourses earnestly and enthusiastically on the appropriation granted by Congress to extend and beautify the place.

There is no end to the interesting ones that he loved them all. He did pick out a few of the more interesting ones



odor, Mr. Hess says, is very offensive. He is at all times painstakingly de-tailed in his explanations, eager for his listener to see what he is describ-ing. If the subject of his talk is out of season, he hopes you will visit the garden, when there will be an opportunity for you to see these marvels for yourself.

holds today.

Mr. Hess, obviously an educated man, explains that he received his schooling at night.

"Everywhen—everywhere that I worked," he adds. "And I read and studied by myself a great deal".

The papaya tree he takes pleasure in describing. It is distinctive among plants in its method of reproduction. There are entirely separate male and female plants which must be in close juxtaposition before fertilization can take place. The fower of the female take place. The flower of the female is shaped like a cup, while that of the male resembles a star. It is on the subject of Chinese vege-

tables that Mr. Hess grows most expansive. If he has a hobby outside of his beloved garden, it is this. From a his beloved garden, it is this. From a Chinese gardener he acquired his first interest in the subject, an interest that has grown until he himself says that the information that he has accumulated through study and observation would easily fill a book. He knows the names in the Cantonese dialect of all the specimens. Excitement glowed through his placid enthusiasm when he told about the length of the Chinese melon, the shape of the beans that are cut and sold in bunches like asparagus, and the beauty of the prosaic cabbage.

maneuvering to get Stanley in carrying position. He finally succeeded, and started to bring him toward shore, but the fear-crazed man broke; away and again caught Dick in a strangle hold. That was too much for Sally. Like a flash she was down the beach to thilf guard's boat.

"I got ducked once for taking this out." She said to herself as she pushed it into the water and hopped in, "but I'll take another ducking this time and be glad to the standard of the s

derful plans are to be realized, plans that have been nourished for years. The garden will compare with, ever surpass, the most beautiful ones of the

For a long time national botanical matters have been delayed by the inde-cision regarding the future location of the garden. It was thought for a while that a place at Mount Hamilton would offer the best advantages. Mr. Hess steadily opposed the idea of placing the garden so far out of the city at a spot not easily reached by sightseers. His logic finally won. The place over which Gen. Grant, on a charger, keeps will not have to be uprooted. Th to be an arboretum on Bladensburg road and an important extension of the original garden here. One of Mr. Hess most cherished dreams, to come true when the extension is made, is that of creating a typical old-fashioned flower bed with the blossoms that are found in every grandmother's garden.

Other city children may well envy the good fortune of the small boy, Mr. Hess younger son, who has such a fortunate playground. The other son is a grown

For a departing guest he opens the door of the huge icebox in which the cut blooms are kept, and the icy fragrance of roses, carnations and peonies rises in a breath-taking gust. He care-fully lines a large box and puts in layers of the brilliant Spring blossoms. Profuse thanks are dismissed as briefly as possible. Then

GENERALLY speaking, the heaviest BY EL COMANCHO.

MAMA.—Exactly the same as the English word.

MAHKOOK.—Pronounce MAHKUCK, with the second syllable stressed. It stands for Buy, Sell, Exchange, Market, KAH YAHKA MAHKOOK HOUSE is "Where is the trading pounds."

MAHKOOK is "Where is the trading pounds."

pounds.

pounds.

The baggage car, weighing 85,000 pounds, may be the lightest in a train, but the postal car next to it weighs, on an average, 103,000 pounds.

A chair car is full weight at 87,000 pounds, while the ordinary passenger coach tips the scales at 93,000 pounds. With a locomotive and diner weighing, say 260,000 pounds it is easy to estisay, 260,000 pounds, it is easy to estimate the enormous weight of some of the modern through trains of seven or more cars.

Decay of Glass.

question of breakage, but it has been demonstrated that glass exposed to the elements will decay and in time become so rotten that it is worthless.

Window glass exposed to the heat and cold and varying winds will after a number of years become so brittle that it can be cut with a pair of shears. It is said that light and darkness have different effects on glass and that this alternation alone will cause it to become fragile and in time worthless. come fragile and in time worthless.

It is almost impossible to remove old windows from a building without breaking many of the panes of glass. New glass can be handled with much more

Young Reporter's Scoop

stepped into a little room where a young man with a pleasant smile was sitting at a desk piled high with letters.

"Are you Mr. Nichols?" inquired the reporter.

Interviewing Peter Pen!

"Come here!" barked the editor, wiggling his eyebrows in a most terrifying fashion.

The young reporter jumped as though he had been shot. Then, with a frightened look on his face, he hurried to the editor's desk and stood waiting.

"I want you to get an interview with Peter Pen," said the editor. For a moment the young reporter gazed at him blankly.

"With—with whom?" he finally asked.

"With—with whom?" he finally asked.

"With Peter Pen!" repeated the editor, scowling. "Don't tell me you don't know who Peter Pen is."

"I—I'm afraid I don't," admitted the young reporter.

"Well, I don't know," replied Mr. With that the artist knocked gently whome of in the hottle and see if by any chance he's in there."

With that the artist knocked gently on the ink bottle with a pen. The young reporter.

"Well, I don't know," replied Mr. With that the artist knocked gently whome per in the houng reporter.

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"Well, I don't know," replied Mr. With that the artist knocked gently was a mazed to see the 'Don't know in know

given him. After a hair hour's ride and a long climb up a dark stairway, the young reporter finally found himself before a door marked "Nick Nichols, Artist."

"Ah, this is the place," said the young reporter to himself. He knocked on the door, and a cheery voice called to him to enter, so he opened the door and stayed into a little room where a young a considerable of the letters that my friends bunch of the letters that my friends bunch of the letters that my friends send to me."

So the young reporter hastily got out his camera and took the picture that you see here. When he had put it away again, Peter Pen jumped up on the edge of the ink bottle.

"I've got to hurry back to the Land of Just S'posin' now," he said, "for we stayed into a little room where a young reporter hastily got out his camera and took the picture that you see here.

reporter. are having a wonderful Summer vaca-"Right!" replied the man at the desk. tion, and that they are enjoying the



THIS IS THE PICTURE THAT THE YOUNG REPORTER TOOK OF PETER PEN AND NICK NICHOLS.

this country he usually stops right here."

With that the artist pointed to a little bottle of ink that stood on his desk.

"You don't mean that he lives in that bottle of ink?" said the young reporter wonderingly.

"I mean just that," said Mr. Nichols.

"At least, he always comes out of there when he tells me about his adventures in the Land of Just S'posin'. You see, I'm really a sort of secretary to Peter Pen. I get all his mail—just see the stacks of it on the desk here that his friends all over the country send in—and I write and draw all of his adventures for boys and girls to read in "Peter Pen certainly did me a good turn!" he cried gleefully. "He surely is and I write and draw all of his adventures for boys and girls to read in the newspaper."

"Peter Pen certainly did me a good turn!" he cried gleefully. "He surely is a wonderful little fellow!"

rofuse thanks are dismissed as briefly spossible. Then:

"You'll come again?" he asks.

"Oh, yes!"

"To see the flowers," he specifies olitely.

"Weight of "Limited."

Weight of "Limited."

Weight of "Limited."

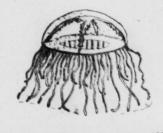
"And what can I do for you?"

"The anewspaper reporter, and perhaps you can give me what I want. Does Mr. Pen live here?"

"Who?" asked Mr. Nichols. Then, and disappeared into the ink bottle as suddenly as he had appeared, leaving that he does. He really lives in the Land of Just S'posin', but when he's in this country he usually stops right this country he usually stops right here."

MANY KINDS OF JELLYFISH.

fish that inhabit the harbors and bays the one shown above being a hydrazoan in many parts of the world. They are and having the name Gonionemus. It generally round when seen from above, is one of the smaller sort, measuring



This name is given to many sorts of. There are many kinds of jellyfish, and give the appearance of an inverted bowl or saucer, from several inches to cles around its margin. This fish takes in water from below. It passes through the small circular opening of the ani-mal and fills the entire body. The body then contracts and forces the water out just like you would force water out of a

rubber ball, and the fish thus moves in the opposite direction.

This water also supplies the food of the jellyfish, which consists of microscopic products of the sea, and these are absorbed by the four digestive canals leading into the small stomach at the center. The so-called tentacles or "feelers" vary in number from 16 to more than 80. They are the nerves of the fish and enable it to determine something of its surroundings.

Jellyfish is a good name for these animals, for they have a jelly-like feel when touched. When taken out of the water, however, they lose their beautiful forms at once, and if left exposed to the air for only a few minutes they die,

rubber ball, and the fish thus moves in

THE ADVENTURE OF PETER PEN.

By Nick Nichols.

NOW YOU MUST WONDER ALLTELL ME WHAT WHAT YOU WOULD HANS' TAKE THAT LIKE TO SEE OLD KING NAPKIN OUT COMEON FIRST. DO THEY HAVE SNARL BOYS, MAKE FROM UNDER LEAVE THAT FASHION SHOPS YOUR CHIN. TO YOU PRINCESS IT SNAPPY. IS DOING HERE, YOUR IM HUNGRY MAJESTY? BET HE'S UP TO **SOMETHING** HE'S BEEN AWFUL GOOD LATELY

Here is a rhymed riddle that came all the way from England, where the boys and girls also like to guess these teasers. You'll find the answer elsewhere on this page. Hey, diddle diddle, such an easy riddle, What can I possibly be? I am round, but I am not the shape of

TO DAY WE FIND FRIENDS INTHE GARDEN TEA.

HAVING JUST AS THE PRINCESS PROMISED HERE THEY

OUR LITTLE

Before you can drink me, alas, you must beat me,
Before you can bite me, you always must heat me.
And, if you would make an "example" Just cut off my tail and there it will be. Hey diddle diddle, there ends the riddle. The answer is easy to see. Answer to Rhymed Riddle. An egg.

New York University is to give a



Before you can use me it's better to break me!

The Original Model. David came back from the circus in great excitement.
"Oh, mamma!" he exclaimed. "I
threw some of my peanuts down on the
ground by the elephant and he sucked
them up with his big vacuum cleaner."

course in compressed air and refriger-ation next term.



Aside from the prime purpose of enjoying an afternoon in the out-of-doors, you should have some definite purpose in mind when hiking. There are so many good reasons and objects that you should have no trouble in making your own selections. Yet, if you wish, you can choose a different subject each time. This will, in itself, be a condensed education and a lot of fun.

For instance, one hike can be made solely to obtain good pictures. For that matter, you can profitably carry your camera every time.

A hike made on the first day of May can be used to see how many flowers are in bloom on that date. Any Summer day hike can be used to see how many different kinds of trees and shrubs grow in your yicinity. Aside from the prime purpose of en-

are in bloom on that date. Any Summer day hike can be used to see how many different kinds of trees and shrubs grow in your vicinity.

When the birds have arrived you can take your bird book along and learn the number and variety of birds then present.

Other objectives are: To learn how the containing the most extractionally are in bloom on that date. Any Summer day hike can be used to see how many different kinds of trees and show the "tin pest" is capable of spreading by contagion.

Street fakers who travel throughout the country selling scissors will secure a lot of old window glass and show the crowds how wonderfully their shears will cut by clipping off strips of the glass just as a person would cut paper, when, or, if the hike is along the seashore, to gather a collection of odd stones and small rocks:

Other objectives are: To learn how the country selling scissors will secure a lot of old window glass and show the crowds how wonderfully their shears will cut by clipping off strips of the glass just as a person would cut paper, when, or, if the hike is along the seashore, to gather a collection of shells.

KUCK, with the second syllable stressed.

It stands for Buy, Sell, Exchange,
Market, KAH YAHKA MAHKOOK
HOUSE is "Where is the trading
house?" or, literally, "Where is the
buy-and-sell-things house?"

English word.

buy-and-sell-things house?"
MASAHCHE.—Pronounce MEE-SAH-TSCHEE, with the accent on the SAH.
This word means Wicked, Evil, Sinful, Vicious. CULTAS is plain Bad. or "not good" in Chinook, but MASAHCHE is much worse, being about as bad as you can make it! MITLITE.—Accent the first syllable. Live, Stay. Dwell, Camp. Also Home, Place-where-you-live, etc. MITLITE! is "Stop!" in the sense of a command.

Diseases of Metals. METALS suffer from contagious dis- IT is generally supposed that glass is

things. Among these diseases one of the most striking is that called the "tin nest". Semetimes a blockless of the control of the control of the control of the most striking is that called the "tin nest".