"Ottumwa, Iowa."

VOL. 5 NO. 41

OTTUMWA IOWA MAY

1910.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

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MATILDA DEVEREAUX. EDITOR.

A COMET STORY.

Dear Juniors .- Now that we have passed safely through the tail of the comet, we would like to have a few comet stories, just short ones. We want this contest to close Monday, May 30, and the prizes will be the same as are offered in the \$1 contest.

MY ONE DOLLAR JOURNEY.

Just to help the tardy Juniors along we will reprint the rules for "My One Dollar Journey," or "How Far I Went and What I Saw for One Dollar." We want the Juniors to write essays containing not more than 300 words. The prizes we have been offering in the recent contests, a croquet set, solid silver spoon, book or a brooch, will be the prizes for this contest. The closing day of the contest will be Monday, May 23.

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 May to the Junior who writes the best letter, as well as send souvenir cards whenever their stories or letters appear.

LOIS IS SICK AGAIN.

One of our dear little Albia Juniors, Lois Griffin, is sick again. We all hope she will soon be well.

SEVEN RULES FOR THE JUNIORS.

- Use one side of the paper only. Write neatly and legibly, using ink or a sharp lead pencil. Always sign your name in full and state your age.
- Number your pages. 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

THE FUN COLUMN.

Here are a few of the contributions received for the "Fun Column" this

One day last fall Mrs. Wiley, our nearest neighbor was over to our house and my sister was there.

They were talking about coats, and one of them said that Johnny's coat was getting too little for him. 'No its not," he said, "It's not any littler than it was when I got it."

brother said it. Maude Skirvin, age 12, R. F. D. No 2, Floris, Ia.

When my brother was a little boy and went to Sunday school his card read: "The wicked flee when no man persueth." He forgot what was

on his card and when the teacher asked him to say his verse he said, "The wicked flea bites the man." Little Mabel Johnson found some rhubarb and she asked her mamma

what it was. Her mamma told her and after while Mabel says, "Mamma, I want some barbershop. When my sister was little she was

pinching my brother and he said. "Oh, quit pinching me." She says, "I can unpinch you."

Iona Hancock.

A pretty Irish girl fresh from the country was in a street car for the first time in her life. She had blue eyes, yellow hair, red lips and white skin. The conductor on passing her said, "Your fare, miss." The girl blushed and bit her lip. "Your fare, miss," he repeated. "Shure and what if I be," she said. "Ye musn't be repeating it like that." (The girl thought he meant fair).

Henrietta Plaster, 501 S. Main St., Albia, Ia.

Once a little boy who lived in Ottumwa went out in the country to visit his grandmother. While he was there his uncle plowed and planted corn with an old fashioned hand planter. When the little boy went home he told his papa that they plowed the ground and then shucked it. His papa barns, on untenanted old houses and the flying dust from the roadside. But it would proceed to the tents at the said, "Arthur, what are you talking And the little boy said, "Haven't you see these shucker trained elephants, trick monkeys. boxes?"

Ivy A. Baker, age 9, Belknap, Iowa,

mother and a barber? One has shavers to raise; the other mous Two-Ring Circus." has razors to shave.

When she is a sweet tart (sweet-

Elmer Lazenby, age12, Hillsboro, Iowa.

The late Altemus, the well known Philadelphia publisher disliked trusts and foresaw trouble from them. At a journalists' dinner in Philadelphia Mr. "Birds of a feather flock together,"

Altemus said of trusts: They remind me in their cupidity of a boy I once knew. This boys' mother ran into the nursery one after-

"Jimmy, what's the matter with your little brother?" "He's crying," the boy answered, "because I'm eat-"

"Oh, you may ride on the bumpers,"

ing my stick of candy and won't give

"Is his own candy finished?" "Yes, mamma, and he cried while I was eating that, too."

"Nellie," said the teacher, "you may tell me how to make a maltese "Step on its tail,' 'answered Nellie promptly.

Loren Lazenby, age 9, Hillsboro, Iowa.

TAIL OF A FROG

Oh, the elegant Mr. and Mrs. B. Well known in the Potter's Pond "swim."

welt in a locality very select, In apartments exceedingly trim In apartments exceedingly trim.

Both cultured and polished was Mr. B.

Frog, And his wife was as cultured as he Twas known far and wide to the Potter's Pond frogs) How renowned was her family tree,

How renowned was her family tree.)

Now, the frogs had a son, Master Tadpole by name. The pride of his parents, but, oh, so wayward they found it a difficult

To rear him the way he should go, Just so: To rear him the way he should go.

In the slimiest pools he could always be found, Where those rude little Crawfishes

family shunned by all Potter's Pond And of which even you are afraid, Of which even you are afraid.

t seemed that all pleadings and scoldings were vain, For company vile was his bent; and mischief was brewing, 'twas safe

to predict, Wherever the young scapegrace His bent Was mischief wherever he went.

One day Master Tadpole was sent by

On an errand important to go, Il dressed in his prettiest suit, and

Adorned with a beautiful bow, Heigh ho! Adorned with a beautiful bow.

Now, Taddy, please hurry," his good Mama pleaded "And don't tarry long by the way.

And Tad promised sure to obey, That day: He promised her sure to obey.

But night was approaching ere Taddy And, oh, in the sorriest plight-

All covered with mud from his head to his toes, A truly most piteous sight,

That's right; A truly most piteous sight. His father grew stern as he viewed

"Now, Tadpole," quoth he, "I must know The reason of this, sir"; and poor

Mama cried. "Oh, Tad! what's become of your Oh! Oh

Pray what has become of your bow? And Tadpole, abashed, kept his eye on

To pity him you cannot fail; For not only had vanished his beauti-

But he'd parted likewise with his Vale. Vale!

And that is the last of the tale.

The Boys and the Circus

paper sheets, showing pictures of voice called out: races. And every evening after school the boys would stop before these huge of the car and dropped him to the the tents. signs and read the exciting and attrac- ground. It was a lucky thing for Scot-What is the difference between a ive announcements of the wonderful ty that the train had only started, and feats to be performed in the "Enor- that it was going very slowly when he

he might have gotten a few bruises "I tell you kids," said Harry Long, "It will be a day to remember. It will from sudden contact with the earth. When is a young lady not a young be our first circus, and we must all give it a hearty welcome."

But instead, he dropped gently to the town.' 'Scotty turned to see his ground and the crowd of bystanders friends, the boys. Of course, he was about the Junction platform laughed

said Scotty Smith. "You know it has and cheered loudly at his expense. "Yes, we'll go out to meet the train," on a He got up and hurried off down the switch. We might get aboard and ride railroad tracks, not once looking back to stop at the Junction and in with the rest of the animals."

Everybody laughed at Scotty's replight he had been seen in. mark about the "rest of the animals," and then Gus Graham remarked: and "Water seeks it's own level, you grinning at him, and shaking his fist as it approached we stepped off to one. I would be glad to have you know."

Oklahoma Boys on 2,000 Mile Ride to Greet Colonel Roosevelt



Louis and Temple Abernathy, sons of United States Marshal Abernathy of Oklahoma, Picture was taken in Cin cinnati during their trip.

Abernathy, who are making a 2,000 mile horseback journey from Guthric, Oklahoma, to New York to meet Colonel Roosevelt, are now several days out of this city. Despite bad weather they are making rapid progress, and avoid him. expect to reach New York long before the ex-president arrives.

The boys are Temple, aged six, and Be back in an hour, not later than Louis, ten. They have journeyed over welcome at all points along the route. bragger and am now suffering the

box cars- one which held some of the

"Ah, won't the kids be surprised

"What you doin' there, you bum?"

met with the strong hand; otherwise,

when they see me riding past them?"

puff, puff, puff, of the engine.

with the monkeys, either."

the distance

Cincinnati, May 19.—The two small | through here in a happy mood. They sons of United States Marshal John had no maps and trust to people along the way to direct them properly.

Marshal Abernathy and Colonel nathy won fame as a wolf catcher when the next circus comes to the nathy won fame as a wolf catcher when the next circus comes to the nathy won fame as a wolf catcher when the next circus comes to the nathy won fame alive." He has no like them but they soon began to "And I'll never try to steal another than her attempt to creep

with Roosevelt

The boys have been receiving royal Louis, ten. They have journeyed over the whole south alone and are the pride of the southwest. They left Oklahoma when they return to lahoma City April 15, arriving in St. Guthrie. It is expected that the return a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking of the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not speaking the laws twelve cats and one dog. I have a bad day for me, not s

said Gus. "But hardly in the elc-turned a curve round a hill and was . . . phant's special car." "He might get a booth with the "Gee!" muttered Scotty, "that was monkeys," suggested Art Jones.

a bad break for me. The boys will be "Well, just wait," warned Scotty. down the track a piece waiting to see "I'll ride on the circus train, and not me pass! Then, they'll know something has happened, for I called out to Harry as I was passing his house this 'Well, we'll wait," laughed Harry. When the day for the circus arrived, morning, telling him I was off to the the boys were up and stirring before Junction."

the dawn. Scotty made up his mind The distance between the town and that he would see the entire show the junction was very much longer without paying a cent for it, and that going than it had been coming, so he would ride on the circus train into Scotty found out to his disappointtown from the Junction, a distance of ment. But he stalked on through

five miles. The circus train would be the heat, walking the ties. obliged to stop for half an hour at the | Thus, communing with himself, Junction, and from there to enter the Scotty hurried townwards, following town by a switch. So, long after the other boys were up, Scotty was half had pulled into town within a few way to the Junction, running most of minutes after leaving the, junction, and here was Scott, still four miles When the reached the Junction the from town! And the boys! Of course, circus train was switching, and all they were at the circus grounds, was bustle and work among the train- watching the circus cars unloading. and the tent being erected. Oh, what men and the circus roustabouts. Scotty watched his opportunity, and when a dunce he had been to try to steal he thought no one was watching him, that ride-just to show off before the climbed on the rear end of one of the boys!

At last Scotty came into sight of circus "props." There, securely and the town, and in hearing of it at the comfortably seated, he waited for the same time. The parade was on! He train to pull out. He had not long to could hear the bands playing, and wait, for pretty soon the signal was the fire crackers shooting, for the given, and slowly the great wheels boys always used fire crackers on began to turn in accompaniment to the every available occasion. And what could be more deserving of fire crackers than a circus? Scotty, very tired and overheated after his ten The boys were as happy as young when they see he himself. Then, mortals can be. A circus was coming scotty questioned himself. Then, miles of walking, entered the busit to town. Everywhere—on the few thinking himself all right for the ride from it into a side street, from where the town, he shut his eyes against on fences—were the great advertising hardly had he done so when a gruff outskirts of town. And so he had as Two Top. Bear Butte, Castle Rock missed the parade! Well, he must not cry over spiit milk. So he hastened acrobats, bareback riders and chariot And the next instant a heavy hand his steps, ollowing in the direction of jerked him from his place on the rear the parade, intending to overtake it at

But just as Scotty was turning a corner a cry greeted his ears. A chorus of voices familiar to him called out: "Hello, Scotty. We didn't see you on the circus train, though we met the train three miles out from town.' Scotty turned to see his somewhat embarrassed over not having been able to make good his boast at the merry trainmen. His cheeks burnt with shame at the ridiculous plight he had been seem to about riding into town on the circus back with us, Scotty, you'd have rid- Dear Junior Friend: den into town on the train-in the On the rear platform of the circus manager's car, too. We were walking in the Courier Junior to a Junior train stood a huge redhheaded fellow, down the tracks to meet the train and friend I thought I would write you threateningly. No doubt he was the one side and waved our flags and write me a letter and put it in the owner of the mighty hand which had grasped him so rudely by the shoulder and Brown's Circus!" And the man-

the edge of the tent and crawled in. Hardly he entered the partly filled

tent when his eyes spied his friends, seated a few feet above the place where he had entered. He slyly a great red-headed circus "rousty" had Scotty by the nape of the neck and was thrusting him out from beneath the tent. "Ah, you rascal, you are the same bum I threw from the train this morning. Let me lay hands on you again today and I'll have you jugged.

Clear out of here!' Of course the Boys had to laugh in spite of themselves over Scotty's quick exit and Gus declared that it was cheaper in the end to pay one's way-or come as a guest of the management-than to attempt to "deadbeat it." And Scotty, too much humilfated to be seen in the circus, hurried home, crept to his own room and went to bed to think over the disappoint-ing experiences of the day. "Well, when the next circus comes to town

ride on a train, nor attempt to creep Abernathy intended going abroad under the circus tent. I'll pay my way and see the show like an honest hid. Anyway, I've been a boaster and

JOHN WRITES OF HIS NEW HOME. Dear Editor:

As I have never written before I will write about this country We chartered a car at Eldon, Iow, Tarch 9th, 1909, and got to Belle purche, South Dakota, on the 15th. moved twenty-eight miles east on or claim. I rode a horse and drove our cows out. We live in a tent until we get a house built. There was only two houses in sight of us, but now the land is about all taken and houses being built. We have ten acres of Dear Editor: wheat and twenty-two acres of oats plowing for corn. I cut a snake in two you for it. vesterday while plowing. There are lots of rattlesnakes out here, we killed thirteen last summer. I walked three Rotterdam, Holland. This building is miles to school last winter. The Deer Ears Mountains to be turned out on range yesterday. There was 4 or 5 hundred head. The road was full for a mile.

It is situated on the side of the Exchange a fine building. It was designed by Van der Werff and constructed of another time we moved away from Belknap about the same time we moved down here. It will be structed of another time we moved down here. It will be structed of another time we moved down here. It will be structed on the side of the six miles northwest, but that is our mail route. You moved away from Belknap about the same time we moved down here. It will be structed on the side of the six miles northwest, but that is our mail route. on chairs around tables. There was a business of the town.

for a mile. There is a new railroad being built south of us. One town, Newell, is about six miles southeast of us and Nisland, another, is about ten miles southwest. We can't see Newell from our house, only when there is a mir-

age. We can see lots of mountains, such and when it is clear we can see Bear Lodge, sixty miles away. We can see the Black Hills, they have snow on them now

There is quite a lot of game up here, antelope on the plains and deer in the hills, sage hens, prairie chickens, juck rabbits, geese, and ducks. As my letter is getting long I will close.

John Stribling, Age 16

Butte County, South Dakota, Horse Creek. MAUDE WRITES TO LELA.

Floris, Ia., May 1, 1910.

Miss Lela Saum, Blakesburg, Ia., As I saw Leona Vest's nice letter

"But I bet I'll get on the circus train and brown so fride into town with the show. I not pay any attention to the stalwart led him so much that he had the encountry of the led him so

did. And see—" and Gus took from have your picture and would send you the circus for that afternoon. "He gave each of us kids one," he ex-

Scotty's face fell. He had been tryfriends. The Juniors I have received ing my vacation I am going to

Scotty's face fell. He had been the state of failing to get a "comp" for the show McEwen, Edna Cary, Mary Baird, pop corn and watermelons. failing to get a "comp" for the show that afternoon. But he would get into the tent without paying; he meant to do that all right. And when he boasted to Harry and Gus of his intention they only smiled. "Did you try to steal a ride on the train?" they asked to Harry and complete the steal a ride on the train?" they asked to Harry and manner told the steal a ride on the train?" they asked to Harry and manner told the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train." They are the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train ?" they asked the steal a ride on the train?" they asked the steal a ride on the train ?" they asked the steal a ride on the train ?" they asked the steal a ride on the train ?" they asked the steal a ride on the train ?" they asked the steal a ride on the train ?" they asked the steal a ride on the train ?" they asked the steal a ride on the train ?" they asked the steal a ride on him. Scotty's face and manner told Helen Roberts, Callie Moore, Susie the truth to them, though Scotty tried Stewart and Madge Herron besides you. I have nine prizes from the Courier Junior and thank the editor to evade the question and turned the

At the circus grounds the Boys very much for them. watched the "Free Outside Perform-ance," then visited two or three side How do you like it where you live shows, after which they returned to right. We live in a house of six rooms their respective homes for dinner. At four being down stairs and two up-2 o'clock they again assembled at the stairs. I have three sisters. Ethel, circus grounds and Gus and Harry, Florence and Mabel and three broth

with three or four others of the Boys, had their "comps" and passed into the ers, Clyde, Frank and Johnny. We have seven little calves, Rosy, hig tent. Scotty without a ticket Patrick, Lily, George, Star, Jerry and watched his opportunity to creep un-der the tent. Although he had the Betsy Brown. We did have one named Valentine but sold her. Besides them money in his pocket to pay for his admission he wanted to show the Boys that he could "make good," as he we have six last year's calves and the first letter I have writtwenty-one cows. We have three ten to the Junior page. My school horses, Dick, Nellie and John and was out the 8th of April. My teachthat he could "make good," as he called "meating" his way into the circus. So, after the Boys said to him, two hogs and three little pigs and over 50 little chickens. We did have over 50 little chickens. We did have over a hundred but over half of them over a hundred but over half of them when I finish the country school.

We have the Klondike Incuwithin five minutes."

And they did see him, too, and within the time specified by him. He saw a place unwatched by the circus thirty-four eggs that had chickens in the unwatched him. Lying down flat on his stomach he lifted the edge of the text and an indoor brooder.

When I finish the country school. We have fifty-eight little chickens and fifteen hens setting.

I go to Sunday school nearly every Sunday. My Sunday school teacher's name is Nora Schilling.

Do you go to school now? I don't for our school was out March 25 with Miss Nellie Crowley as teacher. It is called the Horan school. I am going to my sister's this summer and visit ing the signal, looked down and saw her a while. I want to go to my him. But before they could warn him grandma's but don't suppose I can Dear Juniors:

> A Junior friend, Maude Skirvin, age 12, R . F. D. No. 2, Floris, Iowa.

NEIGHBOR'S COURIER JUNIOR.

I have three brothers and one sister.
Their names are Glen, Marvin, John and Edith. I like to go flower hunting and I find several different kinds of and Mabel Skirvin and Thelma Hall. I

I go to Sunday school at the Methodist church. I don't miss much, only

when the weather is bad. I have written once before and received a post card for which I thank the editor very much. I enjoy reading

like to read the fun column. I don't know what we'll do without fruit this year but I suppose we will get accustomed to it after while. I live near a creek and I like to go fishing but I don't often catch any-

Sarah Hargrove, age 12. R. F. D. No. 3, Milton, Iowa.

AN INTERESTING LITTLE STORY.

I received a beautiful postal from sowed and they look fine. We are the Courier Junior, and want to think

It is the picture of the Hoofdposta capacious and handsome building. teacher held school in her house as In the building are found the headthere was only eight scholars, we sat quarters of the postal and telegraph many times have you written to the postal and telegraph Junior? I have written several times.

In the foreground there is a harbor in which there are three large sized boats at anchor. On the whole the picture is very beautiful, and very Silly goes with me beautifully colored.

Desdemona Eisenbeis, age 15. 401 W. Park Avenue, Ottumwa, Iowa

BEULAH LIKES THE FARM.

I am a little girl and live out on a farm. I like to live on a farm better than in a city. I have one little brother, his name is Dale Beulah Ware, age 10. R. F. D. No. 1, Floris, Iowa.

LULA'S SCHOOL WILL BE OUT IN ONE MORE WEEK.

Dear Editor:

awfully cute.

I will try and write a letter. Our school will be out in one more week. Mamma has eighty-two little chickens and one little goslin. We have four little lambs, they are

I received your postal cards, and thank you very much for them. My kitty has five little kittens, two are grey and two are yellow and the other one is black. We are going to have a pie supper

at our school house Friday night. In school I sit with my cousin,

ing my vacation I am going to help mamma tend to her chickens and help her in the garden. I am going to raise

I like to help mamma with her chickens. I will close for this time. Lulu Gladys Tickle, age 11. R. R. No. 3, Oakley, Iowa.

HAZEL'S FIRST LETTER.

Dear Editor:

As I have never written before I thought I would write. I am a little girl nine years old. I go to the Williamson school. I am in the fifth now? I like this place over here all grade. I have a brother and sister. Their names are John and Ethel.

We have a dog, his name is Sport. I have a doll, her name is Mabel. Hazel Bellers, Age 9. Blakesburg, Iowa

GOES TO SUNDAY SCHOOL EVERY SUNDAY.

Dear Editor :-This is the first letter I have writ-

Fern Schilling, age 12, R. F. D. No. 1, Oakley, Iowa.

WINFORD HAS CAT AND DOG.

grandma's but don't suppose I can get to. For pets we have a dog. Shep, and a cat Tige, besides all our little chickens are pets.

Well, Lela, I will close for I will take too much space in the Junior—so goodbye.

Bear Juniors:

As I have never written before I will send a letter. I am almost three years old. I have a dog and cat for pets. I love to gather flowers. We have lots of pretty ones out here. I sent my grandmother some. She lives in Iowa. I would like to see her. We came out here a year ago.

here a year ago.
Winford Yoder,
Horse Creek, Bute Co., S. K.

JOSEPHINE GOES TO SCHOOL. Dear Editor: Dear Editor:

I am a little girl twelve years old living on a farm of about 400 acres. We do not take the Courier but our nearest neighbor does and I read the Junior page every time I get a chance. My school is out now and I am glad of it but I'll be glad when school commences for I expect to go to school in town this fall. My last teacher's name is following Juniors: Desdemona and town this fall. My last teacher's name was Miss Hannah M. Kritzman.

I have three brothers and one sister.

Ottumwa; Mabel Root, Leona Vest,

Josephine L. Norton, age 14,

Melrose, Iowa.

LOREN LIKES TO FISH. Dear Juniors: the editor very much. I enjoy reading the letters the Juniors write and I also like to read the fun column.

As I have never written to the Junior page I thought I would write a few lines. My little brother Manford and I go to school. We have a mile and a half to walk to school. We play ball and other games at school. I live on a 200 acre farm. Rock Creek flows through our pasture. In summer time I like to go fishing in it. We have 8 head of horses and two young colts. We also have five young calves. Two of the calves are twins. We call them Buck and Bright. We have a bird dog

and a cat and four kittens.

Loren Lazenby, age 9. Hillsboro, Iowa.

Belknap, Ia., May 15, 1910.

A LETTER TO EMMA.

Miss Emma Watts, Ottumwa, Ia., R. No. 1. Dear Junior Friend: I read the letter you wrote me the Courier Junior and was surprised to see it, but was glad to see it. How

Billy goes with me.

I am in the fourth reader. Do you go to country school? I do. We have no school this spring, so we did not do anything Arbor day. I have several playmates, but Ruth and Nellie Huff and I play together the most. I guess

and I play together the most. I guess it is because we live the nearest to one another.

We have Sunday school and preaching at our school house but we are building a new church now. One year ago last fall we had a great revival meeting going on in the school house and got several members and then last fall we started meetings again. They lested about one week and the lasted about one week and the measles got scattered around and after we got over them it started again but did not last very long. Have you had the measles? Papa, Billy and I had

them last fall.

How many little chickens have you folks got? We have about 115. Have you an incubator? We have not.

Hattie Allen, age 12, Belknap. Ia., R. No. 1.

IRWIN'S FIRST LETTER.

Dear Junior: I enjoy reading the Junior pages. I have a pet dog. He goes with me to take the cows to the pasture. We have 12 little pigs and three of them are mine. We have seven lambs. They just play all the time.

Yours truly, Irwin Bonar, Italia Iow

Drakeville, Iowa.