

RICHMOND, IND.,

SATURDAY, OCT 7, 1916

German Letter for You to Read

Here is a letter written in German by Rosa Radke, 7th grade. It was written as class work, and the translation will be printed in next week's Junior. How much can you read?

Cleveland, O., den 5 Yult, 1916

Liebe Pauline:

Nachstern Dienstag werde ich mit meiner Mutter nach dem Park gehen. Da sie mir erlaubt hat, einige Freundinnen mitzunehmen, so lade ich dich und Ida hiermit ein. Wir werden um neun Uhr morgens aufbrechen und ein kleiner Imbiss mitnehmen.

Herzlich grussst
Deine Freundin,
JULIE.
St. John's School.

News Review

France, a beautiful British steamer, was sunk in the Mediterranean by an enemy's submarine, October 5.

The car strike in New York continues to cause riots, especially since "Mother Jones" is arousing the women to aid in the cause. The strike has continued for a month already.

The entire army of Rumania is reported to be wiped out, by the Bulgarians.

Little Marjorie Virginia Dole, a 5-year-old Cleveland girl, has challenged anyone her size to a roller skating match to decide the skating championship.

The new Sultan of Egypt is Hussein Kamil, and he is noted for being quite democratic. The former Khedive lost the British support because he sympathized with Turkey in the present war.

The longest bridge in the world is planning to be built in San Francisco, connecting with Oakland. This will be over five miles long, and have two stories, the lower for electric street cars, and the upper for motor traffic and horse traffic.

The submarine, Bremen, sister ship to the Deutschland, has almost proved a myth, and indeed some think that it simply was "invented" to attract half the attention away from the Deutschland as she started back. Still, last week a Bremen life-buoy was picked up at sea and seems to indicate that the submarine was lost.

Bad Boy Falls Into the Creek

Two boys whose names are Fred Johnson and Harry Armstrong go to the same school. Fred was a good boy at school but could easily be tempted. Harry was a bad boy and was always in trouble.

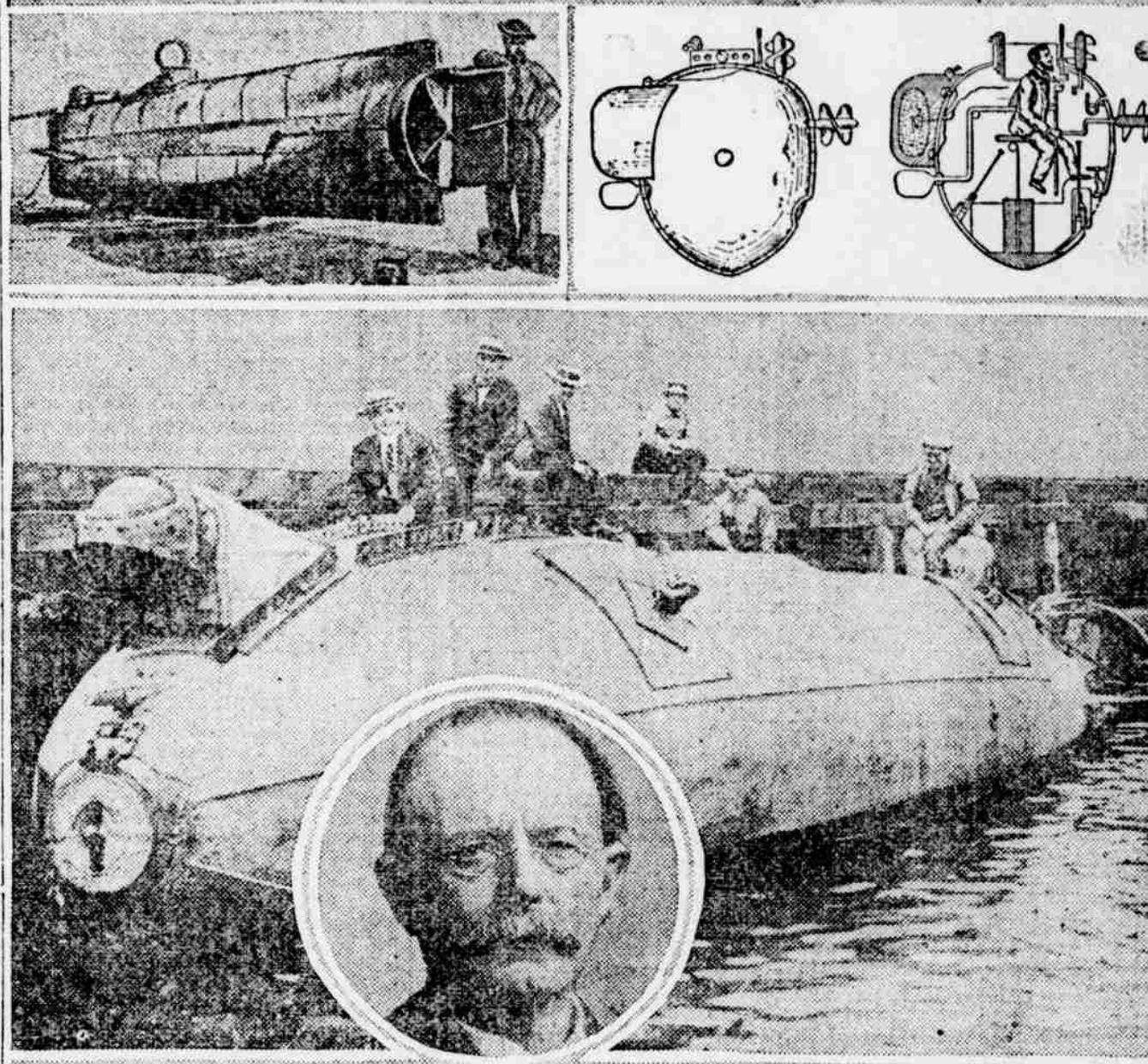
Harry and Fred were coming from school one noon. "Fred," said Harry, "let us go fishing this afternoon." "Oh no," said Fred "that would be disobeying a rule." "Well," said Harry, "the teacher will not know but what you are sick." "I will go," said Fred. "All right, meet me at the old mill and we will go to Hawkins' stream together," said Harry.

Fred met Harry as they had made out. They had been there a little while when Fred became discouraged and waded out to a large rock in the stream. The rock was not strong enough to hold him so he fell in and got wet. Harry took him home. Fred got an awful cold and was put straight to bed. Harry was punished and also put to bed, and was never in trouble afterwards.

MARJORIE FULLE, grade 7
St. John's School.

WHITEWATER PRESS AGENT
Ray Wilson was again the press agent for Whitewater school.

How Submarine Developed



(Large Picture) The first successful submarine, the Holland No. 9, lying at the pier with superstructure removed. The projection at the top of the bow is the single torpedo tube which constituted the boat's sole means of offense. (Above, right) The Hunley Confederate submarine, which killed thirty-two men inside her but sunk the Federal ship Housatonic. (Above, left) Bushnell's submarine, known as "The American Turtle." It was intended to bore into the side of a wooden ship. (Insert) The late John P. Holland, inventor of the first practical submarine.

Mary Dresses Dolls For The Centennial

Mary gave a birthday party last Thursday and all her girl friends were invited to bring along a doll she had dressed herself. During vacation Mary got four new dolls which she was very proud of and wanted to show them to her friends, so her birthday party turned out to be a dolls party.

For a long time she couldn't think how to dress them until her mother said that this being centennial year, Mary should read up her state history and dress each doll to show the style of dress worn in Wayne county during the twenty-five years of the last century and name them like they're dressed.

So we had a regular christening for them and their names are, Sally Buckskin, Molly Caroline, Betsy Frills and Sophie Sensible.

Mother is quite proud of them too for Mary made their clothes fine with buttons and buttonholes and trimmings and they are very nice.

All our family and a big party of our neighbors are all coming together to Richmond to see the Centennial Exposition and the Grand Pageant they are going to have, with four hundred people in it. Mother is anxious to know if there will be any chance of putting Mary's dolls on view, and as all Mary's friends have dolls, some of them real big ones, as big as a baby, they could send enough to make a fine doll showing. Mother says it is a good thing to teach girls to dress dolls as it teaches them to make their own clothes.

Everybody here is talking about the Centennial for none of the folks ever saw a pageant before with so many people in it, or an aeroplane flying up in the sky, and a hundred people all singing at once and

the music and merry-go-round and all the other things, that we can hardly wait for the time to come.

We have neighbors coming over to our house every night, sometimes we go to theirs, and all the talk is about the Richmond Centennial. I wish it was October 16th, and I hope they will let Mary show her dolls. I'm not much for dolls for I'm a boy, but they are fine. I wish it was time to go to Richmond.

ARCHIE MILLER

Notice

Several children have been asking whether they can put things in the Exchange Column without paying for it. My dear Juniors, everything in this little paper of yours is free. Any stories you write, we publish free. Any news items you send in, we print for you free. And in the Exchange Column, your want ads, your lost and found notices, for sale or trade, everything is as free as the pavements you walk on and the autumn leaves you burn. So, Juniors never hesitate to put anything in the Junior Mail Boxes at your schools, for we will publish everything that comes in if there is room that week, and you never need to fear any bill later.

AT WARNER SCHOOL

Teacher—"Children, you know elephants' tusks are ivory. Now what do we use them for?"

Little Boy (wildly waving his hand)—"I know. Soap!"

FOOLING THE DOG

Not long ago when Claude Lane was out riding in the country, he saw a new stunt. A country boy had hitched up a dog to a little wagon, and to make him go fast, had tied a nice meaty bone on the end of a fishing pole. So he was driving with one hand and holding this pole out in front of the dog with the other hand. And the dog surely was traveling. Claude said he was going "lickety-split."

HILDA MAURER, 8th grade,
St. Andrews School

One day when Mrs. Emmet was busily working in her kitchen, she heard the door open, and the whistle of the mailman. She went to the front door and picked up an envelope on which it was written,

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet,
Reid Springs,
Richmond, Ind.

She quickly opened it and read the following invitation:

"Dear Friend, you are cordially invited to attend the ball at Glen Miller Park, Thursday morning at eight o'clock. Hoping that nothing will prevent you from coming I remain

Your friend,
Mr. Gadfly."

She had scarcely finished reading when she heard her neighbor calling her. She had also received an invitation, and when she found that Mrs. Emmet was going she made arrangements to go with her.

They both got ready and practiced dancing. Then they started on their way to the ball. On the way they met others who had music. When they arrived they found many more. They sat down with them, and when all were assembled

Boy Finds Gold to Help Mother

A poor widow and her two boys lived in a big forest. The one son was very good to his mother, while the other was very lazy.

One day the mother took sick and she told her sons to go out and chop some wood for winter was coming and they had no money for coal.

One morning both started out, but the lazy boy soon became tired and lay down to rest. But soon he was awakened by the shout of the other. "See what I have found!" In his hand were shining pieces of gold. He ran to his mother, but she told him to go to the bank and get three hundred dollars for them. Soon he returned joyfully to his mother's bedside.

In a few months the sons were able to have the doctor for their mother and build a little cottage, where the mother received lots of fresh air and regained her health.

E. HOFHEIN, 8th Grade
St. Andrew's School

Old Jim Riley

I used to live across the street from Riley. He lived on Lockerbie street, Indianapolis, Indiana, in a big red brick house. His house is very beautiful inside, and the most important thing about it is his bathroom. It has marble floors and a big mirror with a gold frame around it.

After school the girls and boys used to sit around his door and hear him tell fairy tales. Riley told me about "Oh For Boyhood Time of June." Riley used to come to the school buildings to see the children. I loved Riley because he was so kind to children. I love Riley best of all the poet writers because he writes so many good poems. Here are some of his poems, "Oh For Boyhood Time in June" and "Out to Old Aunt Mary's."

Riley is known all over the world for his great poems. All of the Hoosiers are proud of Riley for his great poems. We are lonesome without Riley since he died. The Hoosiers will always remember Riley for his kindness I hope. I am sure I will always remember him.

EDITH JOHNSON, 5A Grade,
Whitewater School

There's a saying old and musty, yet 'tis ever new;
"Tis never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.

The Butterflies' Ball

HILDA MAURER, 8th grade,
St. Andrews School

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They both got ready and practiced dancing. Then they started on their way to the ball. On the way they met others who had music. When they arrived they found many more. They sat down with them, and when all were assembled

started to dance and sing. Those present were Mr. Beetle, Mr. and Mrs. Emmet, Prof. Gnat, Mr. Dragonfly, Mrs. Moth, Mr. Hornet, Master Wasp, Mr. and Mrs. Dogmouse, Miss Mole and Mr. Snail.

They all sang and played and after that asked Mr. Snail to dance. He did it so awkwardly that all the spectators began to laugh. He blushed and went to his seat. Mr. Gadfly went before them and chided them for being so impolite and that they should do to others as they wished to be done to them. They all blushed and remained silent.

Soon after this he invited them to supper. They went and found a mushroom for a table, and a water dock leaf for a table cloth. They ate heartily and were again as jolly as before. They played many games such as catcher, hide and seek, and ball.

After they had played a good many games, they proposed to go home, because the sun had already set and it was beginning to get dark. The lightning bug guided them on their way home. On the way they spoke of the kindness of Mr. Gadfly, although he had chided them, and said that they never enjoyed such a good time in their lives.