

Young Citizen's Adventures

THE TAX ASSESSOR

By R. S. Alexander.

Hunting Eye found a stranger looking at the implements and stock of his friend the farmer and writing down notes on a sheet of paper.

The Indian boy feared this might not be for the good of his farmer friend, so he asked:

"What right have you to write these tools down in your book?"

"Best in the world, sonny—the orders of the government."

"The orders of the government?"

"Yes, I'm the assessor. I estimate the value of the property of the people in this district for taxation."

"What is taxation?"

"It costs money to do the hundred and one things the government does. It must collect this money from the people. In some cases it sells an article or service, and thus



gets money. Many cities sell water, gas, or electricity. The government charges for certain special benefits which it gives. These are called 'fees.' It also collects money from fines it levies upon people who break the laws.

"But by far the greatest amount comes from taxes. The taxes are usually levied according to ability to pay. The man who is able to pay a great deal is required to do so, while the man who is not able is let off more easily. Sometimes this policy does not work out in practice but it is the aim of the government."

"For this reason the government usually levies taxes according to the income or property of the citizen. To get at the property, assessors are sent out. Each one finds out the amount of property owned by each person in his district. A tax rate is then fixed. From the assessor's reports the amount each person owes in taxes is figured. Supposethe tax rate is two dollars

per hundred; then for every hundred dollars worth of property a man has he will pay two dollars. This is the general property tax.

"The government also collects an income tax. Instead of sending out assessors, the government simply sends out forms to be filled out by each person. These forms when properly filled out show the amount of income each person has and the government can then levy upon each income according to a fixed rate.

"There are other taxes but these are the most important."

The Flowers in Our Schoolroom

We have several different kinds of flowers in our school room. They are crocuses, hyacinths, paper narcissus, King Alfred daffodil, and also an English primrose. One pot of the crocuses is in bloom all of which is yellow. There is another pot of crocuses not in bloom yet. The hyacinths are white. The teacher had three but she gave two away to sick people. The paper narcissus have beautiful white blooms and the sweet smell fills the room. The King Alfred daffodils are about six inches high but not yet in bloom. The English Primrose has very small green leaves. It has lots of lovely buds on it. The plants are growing very nice and we all like to take care of them.

—Mary Haas, 6B Baxter school.

RIDDLES

1. These names of children are all mixed up. Can you straighten them out? Alel, Ibhahac, auplnei, orthody, dmlrde, lalmaya, jihenospe, betror, aymr, hurt, hebetzia, enhel, onjh, rdaa, nana.

—Agnes Elliott, Hibbert School.

2. As I went over London Bridge I met Mr. Rusticap; Agoing to Thorney Fair.

3. Spell hard water with three letters.

4. Why is a hen on the fence post like a cent? Fern I. Via, age 11 years, sixth grade, Monroe school.

(Answers will appear in next week's Junior).

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S RIDDLES

1. Isabel—Marjorie Baker.

2. A quarter to two.

3. Because he can not build them under it.

4. An awl.

5. No difference at all. There's a pound of each.—Chester Collins.

A wireless emergency "calling" device by which ships in distress can ring alarm bells in other ships within wireless range, has been perfected. Communication can be secured with any station within range which is equipped with a special automatic transmitter key. This device does not require the presence of the wireless operator.

For Boys to Make

Handicraft

A SAND-POWER MOTOR

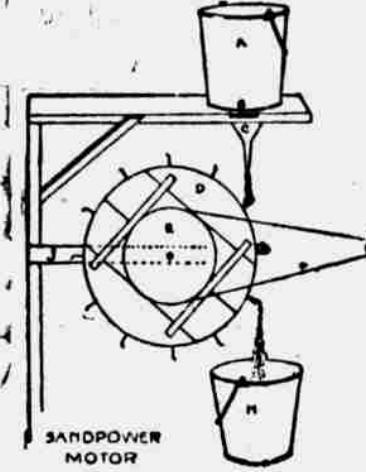
By G. M. Hyde

"Show us how to make a motor, Uncle Bob, to run these toys and make the wheels go 'round."

"All right, sonny, we'll make a sand-water-wheel. It will be like a water wheel, but will be turned by a stream of sand rather than a stream of water."

Making the Wheel

"To make the wheel (D), get three pieces of 7-8-in. pine board, each 4 by 12 in., and fasten them together, edge to edge, with cleats. Then draw on this built-up board a circle 12-in. in diameter and saw it out with a keyhole or jigsaw. Slits to hold the paddles are needed next for these, space off twelve marks



on the wheel's edge and on each mark saw in one inch toward the center of the wheel. For a pulley wheel (E), cut out another wooden wheel, 6 in. in diameter, and cut a groove in its edgewise with knife or file. Nail this to the big wheel with 1 1/2 in. blocks between so that the belt will clear the paddles. Bore a 3/8 in. hole through the center of each and, for a pivot, use a 4-in. iron bolt with two nuts set up tight on each side of the supporting arm (J).

Making the Paddles

"For paddles, cut out 12 pieces of tin, each 2 by 3 1/2 in. These may be cut out of old tin cans with the tin shears. Slip the paddles into the 12 slits in D and bend up the edges slightly to hold the sand."

"The motive power will be a pail of fine sand (A) on an improvised shelf. Cut a one inch hole through the bottom of the pail and the shelf. Fasten on the old funnel (C) below it to direct the stream of sand right on the paddles as they begin to reach a horizontal position. For a throttle, slide a piece of tin, 4 by 8 in., under the bottom of the pail to close the hole (B)."

"Run a cord belt from E to the machine or toy, fill the top pail with sand, open the tin throttle, and let 'er go. You can control the speed with the throttle by allowing more or less sand to flow through (B)."

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Honorable Mention

We wish to take this means of thanking those boys and girls who sent in contributions to the Junior which we were unable to publish because they were duplicates of stories already published in the Junior or are poems well known to Junior readers or are incomplete.

The names of these Juniors are: Evan Parks, Vaile School; Edward Reis, St Andrews; Maxine Edwards Baxter; Harry Bussard, Arcanum Ohio; Herschel Gregg, Butler township; Beverly Holaday, Baxter; Leora Johanning, Vaile; Robert Dafler, Starr; Mary Decker, Warner; Josephine McConkey, Warner; Reba Taylor, Warner; Harry Martin, Warner; Elizabeth Decker, Warner; Geneva Preble, Warner; Lenor Graves, Warner; Edith Moore, Warner; Louise Weaver, Warner; Ruth Wolfard, Warner; Virginia Morris, Warner; William Hood, Warner; Charles Mathews, Warner; Mary Elizabeth Rees, Warner.

PRESENT

"Now," said the teacher, "you have named all the domestic animals but one. Who can tell me what that one is?"

Silence reigned.

"What?" he cried. "Does no one know? Now think hard! It has bristly hair, is fond of dirt, and likes to get in the mud."

A timid little boy at the end of the class raised his hand.

"Please, sir," he admitted bashfully, "it's me."

—Boys' Life for March

The Sword of Opis

Chapter III

It was a young man, but his clothes were tattered, his feed bare his black hair was tangled in a mass and hung down long, his face was distorted and in his hand he waved a short sword. He was indeed a creature to be afraid of, he said something but the Prince and Princess so afraid were they when he started toward them, Princess Bemtata screamed and Prince Kor drew his sword and walked towards the weird man then both heard what he said. It was this. I am pursued by the hounds will's not thou help me? I am a stranger from the land of Narp, help me I pray thee and thou shalt not regret it." just then the Prince and Princess heard the baying of the hounds and knew the young man's doom was sealed unless they hid him, so running to the Execution door, she opened it and pushed the young man in, shuddering as she did so but it was the only way of escape. Then they both fled from the Court Room, first fastening the Execution Door fast. They were soon in the pure air with the birds and green grass about them. Each breathed a sigh of relief, but—ah! yonder were the hounds they must flee or they might be eaten alive or have to tell the hound's master where the youth was, so both ran back into the castle, clanging the heavy iron gate behind them.

The hounds and their masters came up to the gate and looked thru and when they saw the two frightened young people he said: "Royal ones will thou not tell me if thou hast seen a tall young man in rags with long black hair coming this way. We are searching for him, he has killed the guards and got into the Great Church and stole the golden candlesticks." "Oh' murmured the Princess." "We have seen a little hunchback go by here a little time ago is he the one thou speakest of?"

"Nay, nay, Royal Princess, I see thou hast not seen him" so they passed on. The Prince and Princess looked at each other and finally Prince Kor said. Fair cousin we have shielded a criminal dose thou not know? " "Yes Kor but perchance it isn't so, we will find out," so they went to the Execution Door and opened it, out came the youth, he had pushed the long black hair back from his eyes and—behold!—he was very—very handsome. Great artists would have painted his face as "Apollo" or one of the handsome deities, like Narcissus, so handsome was he.

He had a long straight handsome nose, his dark, black eyes were shaded by dark eyelashes, and curved eyebrows, a broad forehead, his face was tanned.

Both looked at him in amazement the Princess said: "O' Lost One who art thou and why was thou pursued by the hounds?"

"Oh, Royal Princess, I am Mok O'Toor and a blacksmith, but I was traveling along by the Great Churches when Roor O'The Bow sawest me and he and his men caught me and tied me and then killed the guards, stole the Golden candlesticks and then they, rent my clothes and made me say I killed the guards, but I got away."

"But Mok O'Toor, who is Roor O'the Bowst."

"Fair Princess dost thou not know Roor O'the Bow?" "May who is he?" "People call him a murderer and thief and should be on the Gibbets, but I think deep in his heart he is good, he does not kill only in self-protection and what he steals he gives to the poor."

"You must know this famous robber O' Stranger, said the Prince his brows contracting in a frown.

"I knew him O'Prince when he was a lad. "Is he young or old?" said the prince?

"Old?"—Nay, he is young and has hair and a statue like my own, he can shoot far with his arrows and never misses his aim.

Just then a noise was heard at the door and the Princess knew it was her father, Kink Kertzi, when Princess Bemtata heard him she hid Mok O'the Toor behind the Justice seat and going to the door said, "what is it father?"

"Daughter hast thou seen a stranger, a young man go by and who was thou talking to?"

"Nay, father, we have not seen such a person, and it was Kor and I talking" so the father went away satisfied with that answer—

Continued

THELMA L. DARBY

For Girls to Make

Homecraft

HOME MADE PICTURE FRAMES

By Carolyn Sherwin Bailey

As winter begins to go, you think of the fun you had out of doors last year. You have a whole box of photographs of country walks and friends who took tramps with you. Why not, frame these pictures yourself?

Box Cover Frames

The stiff cover of a note paper box makes a good frame. Lay the picture inside it, draw around it, and cut on this line with a sharp pen knife. Cover the cardboard frame with silk in a soft green or brown if it is an outdoor photograph, stretching the silk smoothly and tightly, and gluing the edges to the inside of the box cover.

Mount the picture on light weight cardboard and paste it inside the frame.

Raffia Framing

A bunch of raffia in green or scarlet makes the foundation for a number of attractive frames. Dampen the raffia in lukewarm water and dry it slightly between towels. Using several strands, make even, wide braids, flattening them between heavy weights as you finish them. Cut a backing for the picture frame of cardboard, and glue the braided raffia to this, turning square corners, and using long braided strands so that there will not be a joining to show.

Paste the picture to the back of the frame and hang it by a length of raffia.

Your Best Friends' Picture

You want her picture on your Bureau, and in the prettiest frame of all. A circular frame is always best for this. Using a small saucer for a pattern, draw a circle on a piece of cardboard. Inside this draw a smaller circle, one of them with the round hole in the centre. Glue a lining of cotton batting to the latter, and cover this with pink or blue silk, caught on the wrong side. Cover the other circle with silk also, as this is the back of the frame. Over-sew the two together.



er, leaving an opening at the bottom to slip the snap shot. The frame may be finished with a cardboard standard, and a wreath of tiny silk roses such as come by the yard for trimming.

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THE PARADE

One fine June day, four children, Tom, Frank, Anna and Baby Betty were working out in their gardens. When Tom looked up and said, "I hear a noise!"

Now there happened to be a wall around the back yard. And a ladder was leaning against it. Tom said, "Let us climb this ladder and see what it is." So Tom and Frank climbed up the ladder. But Anna and Baby Betty went into the house and told their mother.

And their mother said, "I will take you out to see the parade."

So they got out and saw the parade and after it was over they came back to the house and ate dinner. The End. Frances M. Berkman, Starr School, Grade 4A.

QUICK SERVICE

A stranger arrived at a training camp to see a friend that was in the hospital. He asked a soldier standing nearby where the hospital was and the quickest way he could get to it. The soldier said to him, "Go over to the parade grounds and holler, 'Three cheers for the Kaiser!' and you'll get there quicker than you can say Jack Robinson."

TRY THIS

Place eight checkers on a checker board so no two are in line horizontally, vertically or diagonally. Use white and black squares.