

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 Polly 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.

Study Problems Solved

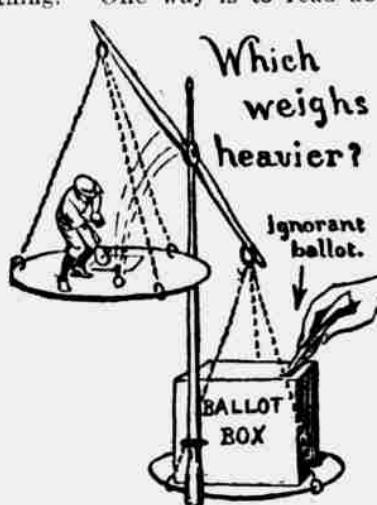
CITIZENSHIP

By Charlotte G. Kuth
Francis W. Parker School

How do you expect to be a good citizen if you don't know how the government works?

There is nothing that is interesting to do that does not require preparation and training. You can't play basketball or football, or bake a pie, without knowing how. If you fail in your knowledge and practice of citizenship, you hurt more people than you would by a poor play in baseball or basketball. Besides yourself and your team, your failures in citizenship harm the entire community.

There are two ways to learn a thing. One way is to read about



it. You can learn from books or magazines how to do things and how other people have done them. But a more effective way of getting at a problem is to see it solved and to try to do it for yourself. Apply this to Civics—the problem of government. You will be a part of the government when you are old enough to vote. You can best learn how to be an effective part by seeing how the government works in your own city or town.

There are a hundred ways in which the government affects you or those near you. Make a list of all the means by which the government touches your life and that of your family. One of the things on your list will be taxes. Do you know how a tax is levied and collected? Do you know which taxes are good ones? You can find out about taxes by visiting the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue. Another thing that the government does for you is to protect you. Do you know in how many ways your city or town keeps you safe, and how it goes about doing this?

To know about citizenship, observe what the government does. Go to the City Hall and ask questions. See the courts at work, and learn how your government takes care of you. You will get much training toward becoming an efficient member of that large team which is called "The Sovereign People."

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Society

Mildren Jones has been ill for the past week at her home in Richmond Avenue.

Louise Holzapfel has been absent from Finley school this week having had her tonsils removed.

About forty girls enjoyed the G. A. A. Skating Party given Friday afternoon, March 5, in the coliseum.

Charles Kluss will entertain a number of his friends Monday afternoon at his home, 915 N. G. street in honor of his birthday anniversary.

Emelyn Land and Marjorie Quigg spent Saturday and Sunday at Earlham college, guests of Miss Marion Mains, a senior in the college.

Sarah Pointer spent the day Saturday with Eloise Mills at 511 West Main street.

Alsaskan Gold Seekers Must Fight Mosquitoes as Well as Jack Frost



"Placers" panning gold while wearing mosquito protectors.

Placer miners travel thousands of miles seeking "pay dirt" along streams. They halt along the trail, dig into the earth and then sift a pan of the dirt to see if it contains any particles of gold. In mid-summer the mosquitoes are as energetic as the miners and the prospectors wear ingenious devices for protecting their faces and heads from the pests.

How Betty Discovers the Secret of True Popularity

"May I go to the park with Wava?" asked Betty.

"Yes," said her mother. "But be good and don't stay late."

So Betty fixed herself a lunch and they started. On the way they met Lucy.

"Hello, Betty," she called gayly.

"Where are you going?"

"To the park," said Betty dryly.

"Is it any of your business?"

Lucy's feelings were hurt and she walked on down the street.

"I think she's too nosy, don't you," said Betty, when Lucy was out of hearing distance.

"I kind of like her," said Wava.

The next Monday at school, no one would have anything to do with Lucy. All her friends had turned her down.

Even the ones she had invited to her birthday party were following Betty.

That afternoon Lucy didn't return to school.

"Where is Lucy?" asked the teacher. "No one knew."

"I guess she took the hint," Betty whispered to Wava when the teacher was out of the room.

Wava got up. "Girls," she said,

"I think we should appoint some one to stop at Lucy's tonight on the way home from school to see why she wasn't here. How many agree with me?"

No one did, so Wava said she would stop there herself. That evening when she went up to the house the curtains were all down and the flowers were gone from the porch.

I wonder what has happened, she asked herself.

She knocked and the door was opened by Lucy. "Come in," she said.

"I can't stay long," Wava said. "Mother doesn't know where I am. I just stopped to see why you weren't at school this afternoon."

"We're starting for California tomorrow morning and I stay to help mother pack up."

"I thought you weren't going until school was out," exclaimed Wava in surprise.

"We did not know we were going either until this noon. Tell the girls at school that I said goodbye."

"There they go now," Betty whispered to Wava in school next morning. Betty sat next to the windows and had been looking out instead of studying her lesson. "It's a good riddance for our class," she said.

"Oh, Betty, don't talk that way," begged Wava. "I am sorry she's going so soon. What did she ever do to you that hurt your feelings?"

"I don't happen to think of any right now," returned Betty.

That summer Lucy came back to spend a week with her cousin, Emily. Lucy was over spending the afternoon with Emily when Lucy came. Altho it was only two o'clock, Lucy said she must go home. Lucy and Emily both begged her to stay, but all in vain.

On her way home she stopped at Wava's. "That horrid Lucy came to Emily's while I was there just now," she said, taking off her hat and coat.

When she got home that night her mother said, "Mrs. Parks just called me up and told me that Emily was going to have a party tomorrow afternoon."

"For that horrid Lucy, I suppose, broke in Betty.

Why, what is the matter with her, dear?" asked her mother in surprise.

Oh, she's too nosy. She thinks she's smart now. They're going to stay in California now. I'm glad of it, too. I simply can't bear her.

"All right. But I am sorry I

have to tell Mrs. Parks you won't come. I think you should respect her anyway."

"Oh, I'll go if I have to, but I don't think I'll have any fun."

The next afternoon, about two o'clock, the girls began to arrive. Soon all were there but Betty.

"I wonder why Betty doesn't come," Emily was heard to say.

"Oh, here she comes now. Goody called Wava from the door."

"Listen, Betty," said one of the girls. "If you don't play with Lucy we won't have anything to do with you this week. We are going to make her feel at home. We came out of respect for Mrs. Parks and when we began to play games we found Lucy is as much fun as you are. Now if you want us to have anything to do with you this week you must learn to like Lucy."

Betty tossed her head and walked off. But every where she met the same remark, "if you don't play with Lucy, we won't have anything to do with you this week."

Betty felt so out of place that she left before the party was over. She was so used to going with Wava that she felt quite lonesome without her. "Even Wava has turned me down for Lucy," she kept saying to herself. "Who would have suspected it?"

The days that followed seemed very long to poor lonesome Betty. If she hadn't acted so proud at the party I might try to make up with Lucy," she would say to herself. "But I can't do it now."

The week dragged slowly by. The other girls were having a good time. Every morning they played tennis in Park's new tennis court. There were picnics and parties and walks in the afternoon and theatre and opera parties at night. But Betty wasn't invited to any of these. No one spoke to her on the street. Once in a while Lucy would but that was all.

Saturday morning while the girls were playing tennis, Betty came over.

"Girls," she said, "I want to apologize. I found out how lonely it is. And I am going to learn to like Lucy. Will you forgive me?"

"Of course we will," chimed all the merry voices. Lucy ran into the house and soon returned with a tennis racket for Betty. Soon Betty was playing tennis for all there was in it and forgot that she didn't like Lucy.

"Gee, girls," she said as she left. "I've found out it isn't hard to like someone if you make up your mind you've got to."

That afternoon Betty was one of the girls who went to a picnic that Mrs. Park had planned for them. And she was included in the opera party that night. She went with the other girls for a walk in the woods the next afternoon and was at the farewell party for Lucy.

"Oh, girls," she said, as she left the farewell party, "it's good to be able to say, 'And they are all my friends.' —Mary Lucile Moermann R. H. S.

OUR FIRE

First I heard old Fido bark,
Then I saw a little spark,
So I ran into the park
And got a pail of water.

Then I hurried to the spot,
Dashed the water I had got—
Looked again. Good! There was
not
Anything the matter!

—3B-2A Grades, Finley School.

IS IT SO?

Dorothy, when asked the plural of child answered, "Twins."

A boy in an examination wrote that "Joan of Arc was Noah's wife."

"A blizzard," wrote another child, "is the inside of a fowl."

SOME TUB

On his first trip across the Twenty-third Street ferry, little Willie, aged two, remarked, "Oh, look, Mama, all the boats in the bathtub."

Boys' Life

AN APOLOGY

Papa (sternly)—"What was the noise I heard outside just now?"

Robbie—"Please, sir, I fell downstairs, but I didn't mean to, and mama never told me not to."

The Hotel Majestic in New York City has opened a school room on its roof for its young guests. It is really a room built up on the top of the hotel and it has plenty of fresh air and light.

FOR SALE—Buff Cochon Bantams. Young and old stock. Call 711 S. W. A St., or Phone 4813.

