

HOW ROBIN HOOD WINS HIS FOLLOWERS

Robin Hood: Allan-a-Dale: Little John sitting together in the greenwood.

Robin Hood: "My lads, I have a mind for some fun today. What say you?"

Allan-a-Dale: "Well Master Robin."

Little John: "I am ready."
(All stroll off thru the greenwood) sit down by a brook near the road.)

Robin H.: "By my faith, I think our sport is not far off."

(Little J. looks down road and sees coming toward them a stranger—dressed in scarlet—he is whistling a gay tune.)

Robin H.: "It is a shame to stop so merry a song. Yet I fear I must e'en do it. I trust his purse is not as light as his heart."

(Robin bounds out into road—the others hid in bushes)

Little John: (Murmurs). Yon fellow for all his gay clothes is no sapling, (peeps out.) I think we shall enjoy this more than Master Robin.

(Stranger does not notice Robin. S—comes walking along slowly smelling a rose—Robin shifts from one foot to the other—Allan-a-Dale and Little John laugh to themselves.)

Robin H.: "Stand! Would you run straight over a man thus?"

Stranger: "—And why should I stand, fair sir?"

Robin H.: "Because I bid you!"

Stranger: "And who art thou that bidst me?"

Robin H.: "I am a tax gatherer. It is my duty, sir, to examine thy purse."

Stranger: "Thou art a funny fellow. I pray thee continue; thou dost amuse me."

Robin H.: I have no more to say. I simply bid thee hand over thy purse—Else I shall have to dust thy dainty clothes with my stick."

Stranger: "Alas! fair sir, it grieves me sorely that I can not let thee examine my purse."

Robin H.: "Once more, I bid thee deliver thy purse."

Stranger: "Alas! 'tis a pity, but I fear I must run thee through with my sword."

(Little J. and Allan-a-Dale laugh to themselves.)

Robin H.: "Put up thy pretty blade I should spoil it with the first blow of my cudgel. If thou wilt have thy head cracked, go to the wood and get a stick like mine own."

Stranger: "I think thou art right. (He lays aside his sword—walks a few steps to the forest and pulls up a sapling roots and all, walks back trimming it.) "I think I am ready."

Whack together the cudgels—Robin can not hit the stranger. Stranger rains down blows on Robin. (Little J. laughs and rolls over—Allan-a-Dale holds hands over mouth to keep from shouting.) Robin hits stranger once or twice but Stranger gives Robin hit on hand and in ribs that sent him rolling in lust.

Little John: (Comes out). I think Master Robin has e'en enough."

Springs to road—and shouts—"Hold!"

Stranger: "I am not offering to strike while he is down. But if there is a whole nest of you about, cluck out the rest. I will fight you all."

Robin H.: "Nay! There has been fighting enough this day—and a fair fight it was. Gladly would I welcome you to join my band of merry-men—may I ask your name, good youth?"

Stranger: "My name is Gamwell, I was born and bred in Maxfield town."

Robin H.: "Gamwell! Gamwell from Maxfield town, did you say? Tell me quickly, lad, why did you come to the greenwood?"

Stranger: "To seek a cousin of mine, whom men call Robin Hood! Can you help me good forester?"

Robin H.: (Clasps Stranger in his arms). "You are my aunt Gamwell's child! She died when you were a lad of five years. I am Robin Hood, my boy!"

Stranger: "Robin Hood! My cousin, Robin Hood! Had I known you I never could have held my own in sword play."

Robin H.: "I am proud of your skill but tell me lad, why are you seeking me in the greenwood?"

Stranger: "A saucy servant of the sheriff was brutal to my old father. I hit him harder than I meant. He is laid up for life—so I am here."

Robin H.: "I am glad to have

you come. In the greenwood, my lad, you will find perfect peace."

(Little John walks out toward R. and Stranger.)

Little John: "You have tarried a long while master—are you ready to go?"

Robin H.: "Come forward Little John. I have pleasant news for you. This is a cousin of mine who has come to live with us in the greenwood."

Little John: (Shades hands.) "I am glad to welcome you. You can handle the long bow with great skill."

Robin H.: "He can indeed, but Little John, if he comes to live with us in the greenwood he must have a new name."

Little John: "It is easy to guess his favorite color—master. Why not call him scarlet?"

Robin H.: "Scarlet! Will Scarlet! Well chosen Little John."

(Turns to speak to cousin.) "Cousin, from this day your name shall be Will Scarlet and I name you my chief man next to Little John. Come let us go to the trying tree and join the other lads. You shall have a merry feast with us, then you shall hear the rules of the greenwood which my men faithfully keep."

—Co-operative play by the 3rd grade pupils of Finley school.

THE DAY WE PLAYED ESKIMO

One day it snowed so hard and so long that the snow piled up in great drifts.

After it had quit snowing some children and I went out doors and dug a tunnel through one of the drifts. It was tall enough for me to stand up in.

We played we were Eskimos. Then some of the children went out of the tunnel and acted like they were hunting animals. One of the girls found our white cat and played it was a polar bear. The cat didn't like it. He scratched and it scared her and she dropped him. — Ellen Lucile Wickett, 5A grade, Starr School.

THE FIRST BUTTERCUPS

Once when Juno and Jupiter were out walking, they got thirsty. Juno got her golden cup and got a drink, then Jupiter got a drink. They got home, Juno said, "I don't want all of those golden cups."

So she threw them out of the window but two. Those were Jupiter's and her own.

Flora overheard this. That night after they went to bed Flora came and waved her magic wand over these cups, lo! they were changed into buttercups.

The next morning Juno got up. She looked out of the window, and saw the buttercups. Ever after there were beautiful buttercups. — Irene Via, Monroe school, age 11, 5th grade.

THE ACCIDENT

One bright summer day Johnny, Marry, Tom and Baby Bill were out in the garden playing when all of a sudden they heard a noise on the other side of the wall. So Tom ran to the ladder and climbed to the top of the wall. He saw on the other side two street cars that had run together.

Johnny ran in to tell his mother about it. Nobody was hurt though the two street cars were badly mashed. The children and their mother were glad that nothing serious had happened. — Mildred Thomas, 4B Grade, Starr School.

CHILDREN GET CAKES EASTER

Every child of Vienna, Austria, where hunger is such a common thing, who receives food in the American kitchens, was given a loaf of cake on April 4, to take home to its family for the Easter dinner. One hundred and fifty thousand loaves were given out. Many of these children who received this gift tasted cake for the first time in their lives.

PERSONALS.

Ruth Allen of National Road West visited relatives in Cambridge City over Saturday and Sunday.

Charles Rogers has returned to Baxter school after an absence of two weeks caused by illness.

Thelma Leap spent the day Sunday with her grandparents on their farm outside of Centerville.

Paul Wood who attends the kindergarten at Finley school has been absent for a week because of sickness. This is his first absence this year.

AIRCRAFT STYLES CHANGE QUICKLY

Folks seem to think it is rather hard to keep up with the automobile styles. Nevertheless we are told it is even more difficult for owners of the different kinds of aircraft to be in fashion.

Remember when the giant dirigible airship made its record trip across the Atlantic to America and how wonderful we thought it? Well, that dirigible is now declared by an English newspaper to be a type of the past and will be used only in experiments after this. Commerce and passenger service will have to be taken care of by another type craft.

HOW ABOUT A PEACE GARDEN?

You remember when the churchyard was ploughed up to plant potatoes, and the school lawn and your own yard were utilized to raise a fine crop of war vegetables. Well, how about keeping right on with the good work, at least at home and school and having a peace garden?

Uncle Sam put on his spectacles the other day to find out why it costs us so much to live. He discovered that the biggest item was food, with an increase for your dining table of 80% over what is cost in 1913.

The government will give you all the vegetable seeds that you need. What is the matter with raising your own food and cheating the High Cost of Living out of that 80% profit?

I SELL PEANUTS

At school, every day of the week, I sell peanuts before and after school time. I make between a half dollar and a dollar every day. Before Christmas, last year, I made \$90. One day I made \$1.95 before dinner. I have to get up at 5 o'clock in the morning and parch the peanuts, then I sack them up and put them in an old school bag which was used to put books in. I went to school as early as I could so as to sell out. Some days luck failed me and I did not sell out. I started first to selling them, and others followed, but my large trade drowned them out. There were five boys selling them two months after. My peanuts were said to be the best parched at school. The boys all called me Peanut Avera. My father gave the peanuts to me. I sold about twenty-five bushels. — Lone Scout Marvin Avera, Fort Valley, Georgia.

Riddles

1—
As I was walking through the wheat I picked up something good to eat It was neither fish nor flesh nor bone I kept it till it ran alone.

—Russell Shafer, grade 3B, Vaile school.

2—
Whirling and whirling I spin round and round, Till I fall over And lie on the ground. —R. S.

3—
Once upon a time there were two men traveling and they came to a little house. They both lay down and went to sleep and something kept ringing and ringing and it woke one of the boys up and woke the other one up. What was it? —Betty Jane Holt, age 11 years, Finley school.

4—
Elizabeth, Betty, Betsy and Bess Went over the bridge to find a bird nest; She found a nest with four eggs in it.

And each took one that very minute.

How many were left? —Virginia Martin, grade 4A, Cambridge City, Ind. (Answers will be published in next week's Junior.)

CRUSADERS WITH HONOR

Elizabeth Mote and Fred Luring have the honor of having successfully completed the Health Crusade plan and are Knights Banneret of the Advanced Order. This means that they have completed 45 weeks of health chores.

About 250 boys are Health Crusaders, according to Mr. Lybault.

WE SAY THIS VERSE IN KINDERGARTEN

I'm fond of flowers
I'm fond of beans
I'm fond of milk—sometimes;
I'm fond of grass
I'm fond of cream
I'm fond of children's rhymes.

—Leabelle M. Fogel, Vaile school

Garfield Pickups

A musical program was enjoyed in chapel Friday. The committee of the Board of Publication that arranged the program was composed of Richard Hodgkin and Elizabeth Mote.

The council meeting Wednesday was entirely taken up by discussing the question of the annual school athletic meet brought forward by the physical education committee. This committee was directed to ask Miss Wickemeyer and Mr. Lybault to make out a plan of details of the meet. The usual events will be scheduled and girls as well as boys will take part.

Visiting days for parents of the different school districts continue with great interest. Attractive posters were in the school halls on Wednesday, in honor of Hibberd school, and on Thursday, Gay Warner pennants adorned the walls in conspicuous places.

Mechanical windmills in which an energetic man turns the wheel—and which are painted a bright red and doll ironing boards which can prove useful as well as very entertaining are being made by the boys of Garfield in the woodwork room at the annex. They will be sent with the Junior Red Cross shipment of toys for the children of the Near East.

The 8A girls visited the Land-Dilks factory Thursday. The purpose was to see how kitchen cabinets are made and also to notice the conditions under which the girls of that factory work.

Next Tuesday the 8B girls will visit the Western Ohio Creamery to see how butter is made.

JUNIOR RED CROSS BUSY AT WARNER

With Robert Morgan as president and Howard Hosbrook as secretary, the boys and girls of the Junior Red Cross in the 6A-6B grades of Warner are enjoying a Red Cross program once a week.

The following verses were recited by Leoline Klus at the meeting on Thursday, April 1st:

"Old Mother Hubbard filled up her cupboard
With corn meal, potatoes and fish;
And when she got there the meal to prepare
She did all Hoover could wish."

"Bah, bah, Red Cross,
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full.
One for the sweaters,
And one for the socks,
And one for the helmets that go in the box."

HERE ARE THE ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S RIDDLES

1. Mississippi—Catherine Rickels.
2. An owl.—C. R.
3. Go up a tree and talk nutty to him.—Clifford Caine.
4. A pair of long legs.—C. C.

WHERE WATER IS SCARCE

On the desert, hot and grand
Walked the camel in the sand,
On the camel, was a man,
He kept his water in a can.

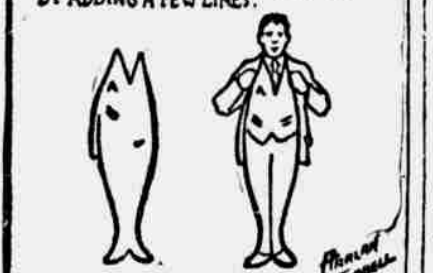
On an oasis where it is hilly
There lives a boy whose name is Billy. —Grade 2, Co-operative.

Pencil Twister

CAN YOU CHANGE THIS SQUIREL INTO AN OLD MAN?



(Answers will appear next week)
THIS SHOWS YOU HOW TO DO IT
HOW TO CHANGE A FISH INTO A MAN
BY ADDING A FEW LINES.



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Robin Hood and Little John

Characters:
Robin Hood, Little John, Cook, Merry-men

SCENE I

Sherwood Forest

Merry-men: May we go to the edge of the forest.

Robin Hood: We have had no sport these fourteen days. Therefore now abroad will I go. Now should I be beat and cannot retreat. My horn I will soon blow.

Merry-men: Goodbye Robin Hood. (Robin Hood and men shake hands and go away.)

SCENE II

(Near the bridge in Sherwood Forest.)

Robin Hood: Stand back until I pass over.

Stranger: Let the better man go first.

Robin Hood: (Taking bow and arrow.) What do you mean you had better guard your tongue.

Stranger: Don't you dare touch that bow and arrow.

Robin Hood: Stand back or I'll put an arrow thro' your heart.

Stranger: You're a coward! I have only a stick, and you a bow and arrow.

Robin Hood: Do you call me a coward? (Lays down bow and arrow and goes over to cut a stick. Lo! See my staff it is lustrous and tough.

Now here on the bridge we will play.

Whoever falls in, the other shall win.

And so away we will go. (Both fight and Robin Hood falls in brook.)

Stranger: Where are you now.

Robin Hood: (Laughing). I'm here in the brook.

Stranger: You are a brave fellow. You laugh when you lose. (Robin Hood wades out and blows horn three times.)

Merry-men rush in.

Merry-men: Master, what has happened, you are wet to the skin.

Robin Hood: (Pointing to stranger.) That I am, there stands the man who pushed me in.

(Merry-men rush after stranger.)

Robin Hood: Stop my men! He gave me a hit and I tumbled into the brook. It was a fair fight. (Men step back.)

Robin Hood: Will you be one of my Merry-men.

Stranger: Who are you?

Robin Hood: I am Robin Hood.

Stranger: (Runs to Robin Hood). Oh! Here is my hand.

I'll serve you with my heart.

My name is John Little and I'll play a good part.

Merry-men: (Laughing). John Little! John Little! Let's have a christening feast and give him a new name. The cart is before the horse.

Merry-men: A christening feast! A christening feast!

Robin Hood: Go then and get the feast ready.

(All leave.)

SCENE III

Around the trying feast.

Cook: What merry time have you had today. You are laughing so.

Merry-men: We found a babe in the woods and you must get feast ready.

Cook: The king himself could not wish for a better dinner than I have. Deer and pigeon pie. When do you want the feast?

Merry-men: As soon as the master comes with the baby.

(Robin Hood and Little John appears. Merry-men rush after him.) Sit around table and eat.

Merry-men: The babe must have a new christening robe.

Robin Hood: Yes, get him a suit of Lincoln Green.

(Dresses John Little.)

Robin Hood: But what will be his name.

Merry-men: This infant was called John Little. Let's change his name to Little John.

Merry-men: Little John! Little John! Little John!

—Co-operative play by Grade 3rd Baxter.

ROBIN, ROBIN, REDBREAST

The robin can sing,

They come in the Spring

They hop and they fly,

And they almost touch the sky.

Robin Redbreast is here

He brings sunshine and cheer

To little girls and boys.

We like to hear his noise,

We like to hear the robins sing

And hop and fly in the spring.

—By 1A-1B Pupils of Warner school.