

THE JUNIOR PALLADIUM

WEEKLY SECTION OF RICHMOND PALLADIUM

RICHMOND, INDIANA, SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1920

CAPTAIN OF TOLEDO SCOUTS VISITS HERE

Captain Wierbaugh of Troop 34 of the Toledo, Ohio, Girl Scouts, is spending several weeks visiting in Richmond with relatives. She is an enthusiastic scout and was the second Girl Scout in Toledo to receive the Golden Eaglet, highest badge of honor offered by the organization. Her husband is a scoutmaster and just as full of thum about his work as his wife is about hers.

The three local troops of Girl Scouts are planning meetings with Captain Wierbaugh, as well as several social events. Troop No. 1 entertained with a theater party Thursday afternoon in this distinguished scout's honor. Monday afternoon, she has been invited to join them in a hike and picnic near Thistlethwaite's Falls.

Formerly Called "The Rally". The official magazine of the Girl Scouts organization, formerly called "The Rally", has been re-organized. The new name of the magazine is The American Girl. The editorial staff of the magazine will be larger and better than before.

GARFIELD PICKUPS

Tuesday, the pupils received their May number of the Headlight, which is the last number of the year and a double number. From the very beginning to the end it is full of interest and entertainment. When one starts to look at it, he does not put it down until he has finished reading it, until he has read the final will and testament (a sad story) of the 8-A class. The cover design which is printed in two shades of blue, was made by Richard Ziegler, a member of the Garfield Art class, and possesses the beauty of line which is typical of the figure which forms the center of the design—the Goddess of Liberty.

Room 11 has a record of 100 per cent. in its Headlight sales for the term. Harriet Hunt is the agent of this room.

Miss Schultz's English class, made up of pupils of the 8B grade and the 8A Specials, have written letters and stories and poems and sent them to two members of their class who are sick, Jeraldine Harter and Pauline Hinton.

Another one of Garfield's corps of popular teachers is about to leave the school. This refers to Mr. Warfel, the printing teacher, who has accepted a position in Jackson, Michigan.

Miss Reese had to give up teaching the last month of school on account of ill health.

When this goes to press the Astronomy Club of Garfield was planning their long-and-several-times-planned camp supper for Friday evening, May 28.

The Boys' and Girls' Dramatic Clubs held a joint social meeting, otherwise known as "blowout," Tuesday afternoon at the school building. The captains of the Girls' Club read a play, "In the Palace Gardens," and David Henderson made a talk on "Immigration." Games and lunch (we'll say so!) were enjoyed late in the afternoon. Several talks on varied subjects were given by the officers and captains. Special mention should be made of the speech made by David Henderson in which he expressed his appreciation of the Garfield club work, and said he would miss it, he knew when he was in a new school next year. He and his parents will leave Richmond this summer.

The Girls' Art Club held its last meeting of the term Wednesday afternoon. At this time they enameled the vases they had made of clay. The vases were fired in Miss Whittridge's kiln.

William Chris's baseball team holds first place among all the room teams for this season's ball playing. He is captain of Room 3.

The boys of the Boys' Art Club held its final meeting of the term this week in Mr. Brown's studio. They were invited to join his spe-



"Kiss Me For My Mother"

(By Vivian M. Beare)

A gallant soldier lay dying
On the battle fields of France;
A nurse was bending o'er him,
And it seemed there was no chance.

A fatal shell had fallen
On the boy so dear and brave;
And the life that was fast dying
The young nurse was trying to save.

Quickly but patiently she worked,
Till she saw he was going fast,
And she strained her ears and listened
To his words, which were his last.

"Kiss me for my mother,"
Were the words so faint to hear,
And the young nurse's lips were quivering,
And in her eye there stood a tear.

For before her lay a dying
A mother's only son;
His young life was fast going,
Soon his work on earth was done.

Only a moment she faltered,
For no more could he say;
She stooped and kissed him on the forehead,
For his mother far away.

He would never know the difference,
Only looked at her and smiled;
Again she bent and kissed him,
As a mother would a child.

But a moment 'twas all ended;
On his face there was a smile
Breathed for his lonely mother,
Who will join him after while.

Society

Tuesday afternoon a three-course dinner was served at Whitewater school. Here is the menu: Chicken soup, scalloped tomatoes, pears, cakes, cocoa. Doesn't that sound good? Miss Murphy gave the treat, and the best thing of all was that we did not have to wash the dishes. —Marguerite Muckridge.

Everett William Lemon, Jr., and his brother James Lemon and their father and mother spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

Wednesday afternoon Mr. Weather insisted that no campfires be held out of doors; therefore, Miriam and Marguerite Burbank entertained the members of the Nature club with an indoor camp supper at their home in Reeveston, in honor of their eleventh birthday. Games and imaginary bird and flower trips and campfire stories were enjoyed by the guests. Late in the afternoon refreshments were served. The guests were: Marion Harlan, Martha Ann Gennett, Marion Chenoweth, Lestra Hibberd, Kathleen Comstock, Virginia Brookbank, William Burbank, Marguerite Burbank, Miriam Burbank, Miss Frances Simmons, Miss Gertrude Williams, Miss Eleanor Gifford, Mrs. Burbank and Mr. Burbank.

Alan Widdis Brunson, who lives in Fort Wayne, came with his mother to visit his grandmother, Mrs. Clara Graves, of North Seventh street.

The "Come Join Us" class of the Whitewater Friends' church had a Topsy Turvy party in the basement of the church Friday evening.

Margaret Elliott, of 624½ Main street, spent Saturday with her friend, Mary Louise Bills on West Fifth street.

Personals

Jeraldine Harter has been absent from Garfield many days on account of serious illness.

Mildred Minnick is ill at her home with scarlet fever. Mary Minnick is in quarantine.

Pauline Hinton of Garfield school has been confined to her home, quarantined for diphtheria.

What is the difference between a hill and a pill? One is hard to get up, the other is hard to get down.

Wallowing around in a pool of self-pity is neither swimming nor good sportsmanship.

Garfield Faculty Appears in Public

The faculty is a portion of the school which is usually content to let their light shine under a bushel, as the story goes. However, Friday, May 21, at 1:30 in the afternoon, they appeared in the High School auditorium behind the footlights. This was the last chapel for the Garfield students for this school year.

The program which was—shall we say "hugely?" (wh, it certainly was) enjoyed by all the members of the audience, consisted of the following numbers:

"When the Twilight Shadows Fall," quartet, Messrs. Brown, Warfel, Rice and Miller.

"Carry Me Back to Old Virginia."

Valse Caprice (Chaminade), piano duet; On the Lake (Sidney Smith), Miss Parke and Miss Marlatt.

"Polo Grounds," reading, Miss Henley; "The Pessimists."

Romance (Svendsen) violin solo, Melodie (Moskowski), Miss Marlatt.

Spanish Dance, Miss Wickemeyer.

Announcements, Mr. Heironimus. "The Bridge," quartet.

Raise and Store 'Em Urges Supervisor

"Raise Potatoes!" is what Supervisor Rice urges the soldiers of the school garden army to do, "and beans and peas, something you can store or can." Besides these things do not require sugar to preserve them. Potatoes will probably be scarce and high next winter. Food, good, nourishing food, may not be abundant. Look ahead and plan your garden sensibly.

There are now 1,344 in the army which means 1,344 gardens, whether large or small, planted and cared for by Richmond boys and girls. Many seeds have been sold to these soldiers and badges for the privates, lieutenants and captains are expected any time by Mr. Rice.

Keep after your gardens until the food is grown and put away for winter use.

Mr. Rice hinted something about a garden produce exhibit to be held some time in July, if the army members do their gardening well. Would it not give you thrills of pleased feelings to see your potatoes and parsnips and tomatoes and all sorts of other things sitting on a table with your name marked on them right where everyone can see it, with perhaps a blue or a red ribbon attached?

This is possible for each one of you junior garden workers.

KIDDIES IN THE DAY NURSERY HAVE FUN

Teddy bears, elephants, tables and little chairs, comfy little cots, one's very own drinking cup, a chute-the-chutes, swings (three of them—one for the babies) and a sand pile, and oh, so many things belong to the Day Nursery and are just for the children who come there to spend the day while their mothers are working. What fun they have! Children have come to the Day Nursery when only three weeks old, and then there have been children all different ages through 14 years. The youngest one in the nursery now is a little Sunny Jim baby who smiles all the time. He is five months old. They may stay at the nursery from 6 o'clock in the morning till 6 at night. Every day they have a nice bath, two good lunches, one dinner (and since your editor was there right at dinner time one day, she knows these dinners look very good!) one nap and clean overalls and aprons all furnished by the nursery. Then at three o'clock in the afternoon comes the story hour, and that is the only time the swings, and music box and playthings are ever neglected, for then everybody gathers around Mrs. Knott, the very popular "nursery mother" while she reads to them or tells them a story.

Who sees to it that these little kiddies have all the merry and healthy home life? Do the parents pay for it? Yes, every parent pays something each day for his child, but there are lots and lots of things that must be paid for some other way. That is the reason, next Saturday has been named as "Day Nursery Tag Day" when everyone interested in helping Bobbie and Juanita, and Merritt, and Helen, and all the other little boys and girls (about twenty of them every day) who enjoy the Day Nursery Home,—to have all these nice things.

"Happy Childhood the World Over" is the slogan of all Juniors these days. The children of Brooklyn, New York, are sending children who live in the crowded districts of New York to the country to help them to be healthy and happy. We can do the same thing or something like it, for little boys and girls right here in Richmond, and make them healthy and happy. Go visit the Day Nursery and see what an inviting home it is, and next Saturday, —Juniors,—WEAR A TAG!

MANY VISITORS FOR SCHOOL ART EXHIBIT

The Public School Art Exhibit which was from May 10 through May 22, was visited by large numbers of interested people, both children and grown-ups. The following totals of visitors from the different schools on the days when their school program was presented show the extent to which the interest in this exhibit was shown: The numbers of grown-up visitors: Vaile, 264; Baxter, 95; Hibberd, 112; Sevastopol, 27; Warner, 90; Starr, 95; Whitewater, 56; Finley, (unable to secure report at time this goes to press).

The numbers of children who visited the school were: Vaile, 291; Baxter, 162; Hibberd, 230; Sevastopol, 179; Warner, 275; Starr, 333; Whitewater, 223; Garfield, 580.

In reading this report, in order to give justice to it, be sure and remember that the evil (at least they were evil in this case) geni of weather and distance played no small part in the numbers present.

Jack Barrymore, the actor, was in a group who were cracking conundrums, when he asked: "Now you fellows seem very clever at such things. So tell me what is the difference between a mosquito and an elephant?"

"The difference?" asked one. "Yes," answered Barrymore. They all gave up, when the actor walking away said: "Their shape."