



FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE



LEAVES

THE LEAVES' DANCE GAILY
ROUND AND ROUND
BEFORE THEY FALL UPON
THE GROUND.
WHEN I WALK OUT, THE
LEAVES ABOUT
MY FEET MAKE SUCH A
RUSTLY SOUND!

The First Month of Winter

HERE was a time when November was the ninth and not the eleventh month of the year, and then it was that it was given its name by the Romans. November means from the Latin word which means "nine." "Windmonth" or wind month is the name that the old Saxons gave to it, for the wintry winds first begin to show their strength during the November days. The topas is November's birthstone and it stands for friendship and faithfulness. An old verse about it says:

"Who first comes to this world below
With dread November's fog and snow
Should prize the topas's amber hue;
Emblem of friends and lovers true."

Is your birthday in November? During what part of the month does it come? There are old superstitions that tell us that if your birthday falls between the first and the twenty-second of the month you will be thrifty, always careful to save, and have very high ambitions. Have you? You should also have great strength of purpose, and powers of endurance. Long walks in the country will not tire you, and the cold winds will leave you unchilled and as vigorous as you could ever hope to be. You should be a leader among your classmates, and know how to show them all the way, when playing games or undertaking any new work.

Should your birthday come after the twenty-second of November, the belief is that you should be earnest, without fear and ready to help a

friend or fellow in distress. You should share alike, sorrow and joy that come to your friends and you should be ever ready to give of your love and sympathy. You should be fair in all your dealings and honest in thought and deed. Sometimes you may act quickly and repent later, your temper may flare up easily and you may not carefully guard your words, but after reflection you will be sorry for hasty speech and you will be open-minded enough to ask forgiveness when you know yourself to be in the wrong. You should be able to make up your mind quickly. You will enjoy a good joke and you will be able to say as well as do clever things. Every one will be glad to talk with you, for your conversation should be sparkling and bright.

Are these things true in your case? The flower for the month is the chrysanthemum, and the different colors stand for different things. The white flower stands for truth; love is symbolized by the red or pink, and the yellow blossom denotes affection. November is a month of famous deeds and illustrious births. The day most universally known in the month is Thanksgiving Day, which is usually set aside by the President of the United States in his Thanksgiving Proclamation. The last Thursday of the month has become the day devoted by the nation to prayers of thanksgiving, family gatherings and turkey dinners. When you gather about your Thanksgiving dinner table this year, add to your prayers of thanks a prayer for the continuance of peace and added prosperity during the year to come.

ASPHALT

CLICK-CLICK! Click-CLICK! Click-CLICK! rang the merry tune of a trotting horse's feet as the avenue that ran by Jamie's home. "Click-CLICK! Click-CLICK! Click-CLICK!" Jamie imitated, slower and slower as the horse stopped. "It was a bright autumn afternoon, Jamie, tired out with playing ball, had come up on the porch to rest, and was deep in the construction of something he was making with long pieces of steel and many little nuts and bolts. "What are you building?" asked his mother, looking up from her sewing. "A city hall," answered Jamie, fastening on a long strip for the lower. "This is going to be a fine-dandy, with side walks and lamp posts and a wide street in front of it. He looked up at the music of the horse's feet ceased, then he seemed to be thinking of something. "Say, mother, what are streets made of, anyway?" he asked. "Gravel, brick, wood blocks, granite blocks—" his mother suggested. "No, I mean real smooth streets like ours," Jamie said. "This street is made of asphalt," his

mother told him.

"Geel, I wonder where I could get some asphalt to put in front of my building," the little boy mused.

"You might take a trip to Trinidad," suggested his mother, smiling.

"Where's that?" asked Jamie. "It is a small island off the north coast of South America," she told him. "Is that where the asphalt on our street came from?" Jamie wanted to know.

"Most likely some of it came out of the asphalt lake in Trinidad," answered his mother.

"Asphalt lake?" scoffed Jamie. "Asphalt's hard, isn't it?"

"It is hard in the street, Jamie, because it has been mixed with sand and gravel, but when it is in the lake it is soft."

"How did it get in the lake?" Jamie asked.

"It comes out of the ground just like the water from a spring, and where it comes up it is soft and oozy. Out toward the edges it gets harder, just as a pan of candy gets hard at the edges as it cools off. In some parts

of the lake it is so hard it can be walked on."

"Why, is asphalt hot when it comes out of the ground?" asked Jamie, surprised.

"Oh, no, but it is soft because it contains certain kinds of natural gases which evaporate when it is exposed to the air, and then the asphalt gets hard."

"How do they get it out of the lake?" Jamie asked.

"Early in the morning before the sun has come up, men go to the edges of the lake with picks and dig it out in great, big pieces."

"Why do they go so early in the morning?"

"Well, you see in Trinidad it gets very hot when the sun comes up, and the asphalt gets soft and sticky and hard to work with."

"Oh, yes. Sometimes when it's hot here our street gets kind of soft, too, doesn't it? Do you suppose if it got real hot it would burn?"

"His mother pointed to a house across the street. "Do you see those shingles on that house?" she asked.

Jamie nodded.

"They are covered with asphalt and little pieces of rock, which would prevent the roof from taking fire if a spark should fall on it. The asphalt keeps the rain out, too."

"Pretty good roof, isn't it? But tell me more about that lake, mother. How big is it?"

"The lake is nearly round and covers about 115 acres," his mother told him. "It is very deep, too—about 135 feet in the center and shallower at the edges. It must be a queer sight to see that big lake of blackish stuff, moving slowly all the time, with here and there an island with trees and plants on it, floating slowly around, and creased into folds in which the rain water stands."

"Sounds kind of spooky," said Jamie.

"Yes, doesn't it? The center of the lake is higher than the edges, and little bubbles of gas keep coming out of it. And if you put a stick on the asphalt, it slowly disappears. Or if you dig a hole in it, the hole gradually fills up."

"Ugh!" said Jamie, hardly able to believe all that about the innocent-looking asphalt street. "I wonder who ever thought of using it for streets?"

"The first asphalt street was laid in America about 1874 in Washington, D. C., although it had been used for pavements before that. But long, long ago asphalt was used for roads and to cement things together. The early Persians and Egyptians used it to make vases and ornaments of, some times using it to hold jewels and shells in place on large statues."

"Did they get it in Trinidad?" the little boy asked.

"No, they got it right in their own countries. Scientists believe that asphalt was used in the building of the Tower of Babel, for it is mentioned in the Bible as 'slime' that held the bricks together. Noah's Ark, too, was probably covered with asphalt, and perhaps the little basket that the baby Moses was cast adrift in. The ancient Egyptians used it to wrap their dead in to preserve the bodies."

"Do you mean the mummies like those we saw at the museum?" asked Jamie.

"Yes, and some of them were wrapped in asphalt 2,500 years before Christ was born."

"Where? Think of that!" the little boy said. "But say, would I have to go clear to Trinidad to get asphalt, mother? Isn't there some nearer home?"

"Well, you might go to France or Switzerland or Germany—"

"Not me for Germany!" interrupted Jamie. "Haven't we any in this country?"

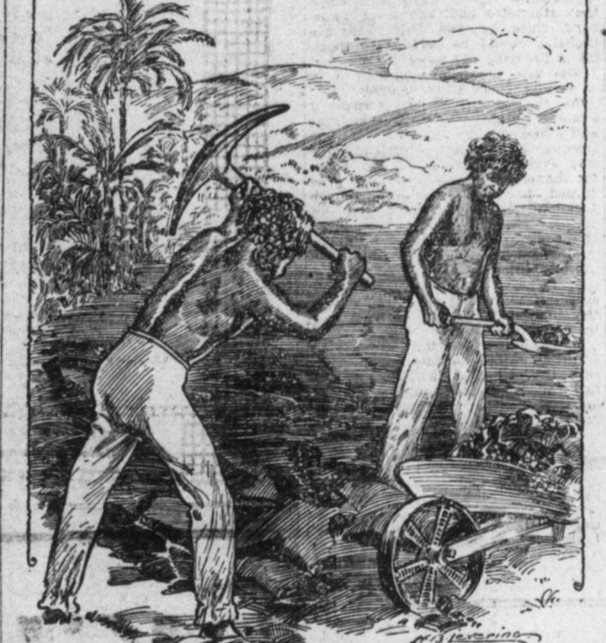
"There is some in Canada, Cuba, Mexico—"

"I mean the good old U. S. A.," said Jamie, tightening a bolt on his building.

"California has some, so has Oklahoma and Kentucky, and several other states. Oklahoma has the best in this country."

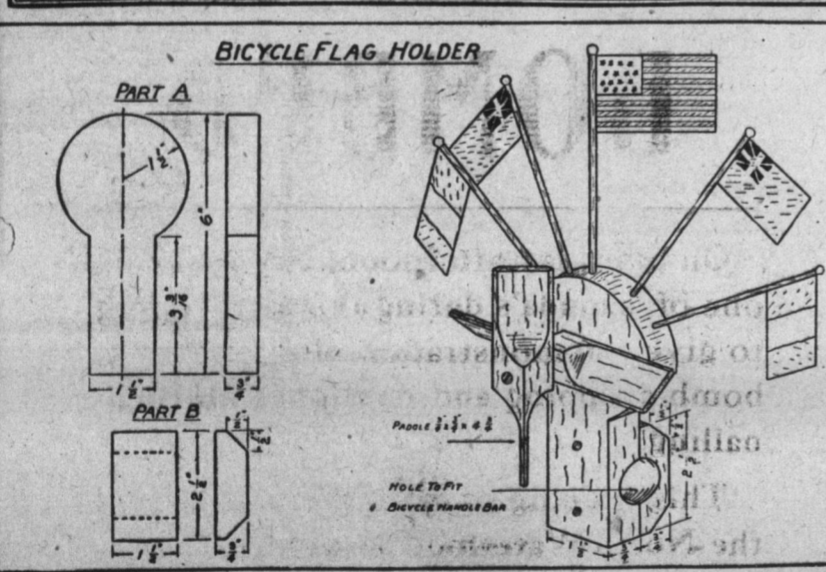
"Lakes of it?" Jamie wanted to know.

"Mostly in rocks," said his mother. "It is called rock asphalt and is quar-



Early in the morning men go to the edge of the lake and dig the asphalt out in great, big pieces.

TOYS AND USEFUL ARTICLES THAT A BOY CAN MAKE.
BY FRANK I. SOLAR
INSTRUCTOR, DEPT. OF MANUAL TRAINING, PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF DETROIT.



EVERY boy who rides a bicycle will want to decorate it in some way for NOVEMBER ELEVANTH or PEACE DAY. Even if the peace terms were not signed on this day the fighting stopped and no one living in this area will ever forget the feeling we all had and especially the Mothers whose boys were in the front trenches when they received the glad news that the machine guns and cannon had stopped firing. This Peace Day Flag Holder will be found easy to make and will be a good decoration for a bicycle at any time and is more elaborate than an ordinary flag holder. It has a means for holding three different flags and a red, white and blue windmill attached to it. The windmill has paddles cut differently than the ordinary windmill paddles; they are formed so that one set turns to the right and the other in the opposite direction. By painting the end of each paddle red, the center blue, and the rest of the paddle white a beautiful effect is produced by the revolving paddles when the bicycle is in motion. The part (A) to which the mill and flags are fastened is cut from a piece

three inches by six inches. It may either be formed with a jack knife or coping saw. A detailed drawing of this part will explain the lay out which is made with a pencil compass and rule. After making the piece just mentioned and the part (B) that is screwed to the back of the handle both parts in the vice and bore the hole. The hole should be made about the size of your handle bar, although if your bit is a little larger a piece of leather cut from the side of an old shoe can first be wound around the bar. Or if you have no bit of this size make a V shaped cut with your saw where the hole would be in each piece and by screwing the screws up tightly the holder will be held firmly in the position desired. Small flags can be purchased at any ten cent novelty or confectionery store. The size of the stick to which the flag is fastened will determine the size of the hole to be bored for it. In the holder, so purchase the flags first. The dimensions for the paddles can be learned from the assembled sketch also the stock to be removed to make the blades turn in the manner suggested. Remove the stock with a

sharp jack knife or a chisel. A small pair of bobbles of washers are necessary between the paddles to keep them from striking, as they go in opposite directions. A screw about two and one-half inches long will be needed to fasten the mill in place. The flag holder may be painted with black or aluminum paint to match the handle bars of your bicycle.

The Boyhood of An American Poet

JUST one hundred and twenty-five years ago on the third of November, 1794, there was born, in a log farmhouse upon one of the Massachusetts hillsides, a little boy. The baby's father was a doctor and as soon as he heard that his baby was a boy he cried, "He, too, shall be a physician," and to start him early upon the right path he bestowed upon the child the name of a famous Scotch doctor. So the wee little boy started his life with a big and high sounding name—William Cullen Bryant—a



The Rain Water Will Make Your Hair Grow.

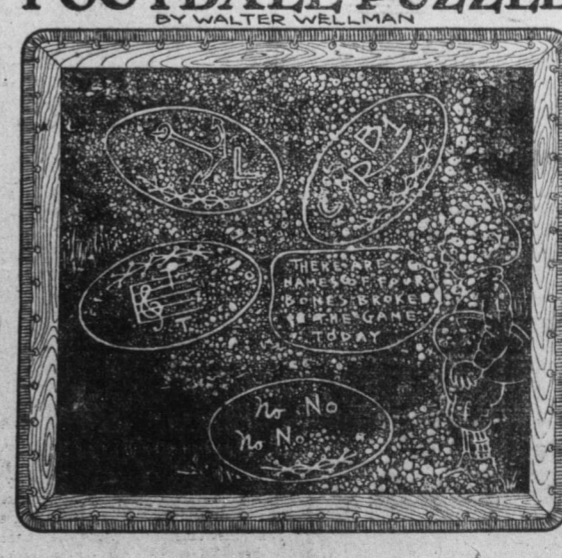
name which has since become endeared to the heart of every nature lover in this broad land of ours.

THE JUNIOR COOK

FISH BALLS
Put two tablespoonful of meat dripping into a frying pan, over a fire. When the grease is smoking hot lay the balls in the pan. Cook moderately fast till the lower edges of the balls are brown. With a small pan cake turner or large spatula turn the balls and brown on the other side. Take up onto a hot platter. Garnish with a bit of parsley and serve at once. These are delicious for either breakfast, luncheon or dinner. A relish of home made chili sauce goes nicely with these balls.

Puzzle Corner

FOOTBALL PUZZLE



FRUIT ADDITIONS
1. Add a letter to a fruit and find a place of worship.
2. Add a letter to a fruit and find awe-inspiring.
3. Add a letter to a fruit and find idle talk.
4. Add a letter to a fruit and find full and round.
5. Add a letter to a fruit and find subdued.
6. Add a letter to a fruit and find a present.
7. Add a letter to a fruit and find "to make spotted."

CROSS WORD PUZZLE
My first is in Pennsylvania but not in Idaho.
My second is in Idaho but not in Nevada.
My third is in Nevada but not in Mexico.
My fourth is in Mexico but not in Wyoming.
My fifth is in Wyoming but not in Nebraska.
My sixth is in Nebraska but not in Minnesota.
My seventh is in Minnesota but not in Missouri.
My eighth is in Missouri but not in Pennsylvania.
My whole is the name of a month all girls and boys like.

ANSWERS
FRUIT ADDITIONS — 1. Peach. Chapel. 2. Melon-Solemn. 3. Pear-Prate. 4. Plum-Pump. 5. Date-Tuned. 6. Pig-Gut. 7. Apple-Depple.
CROSS WORD PUZZLE — November. FOOTBALL PUZZLE — Ankle, Collarbone, Thigh, Nose.