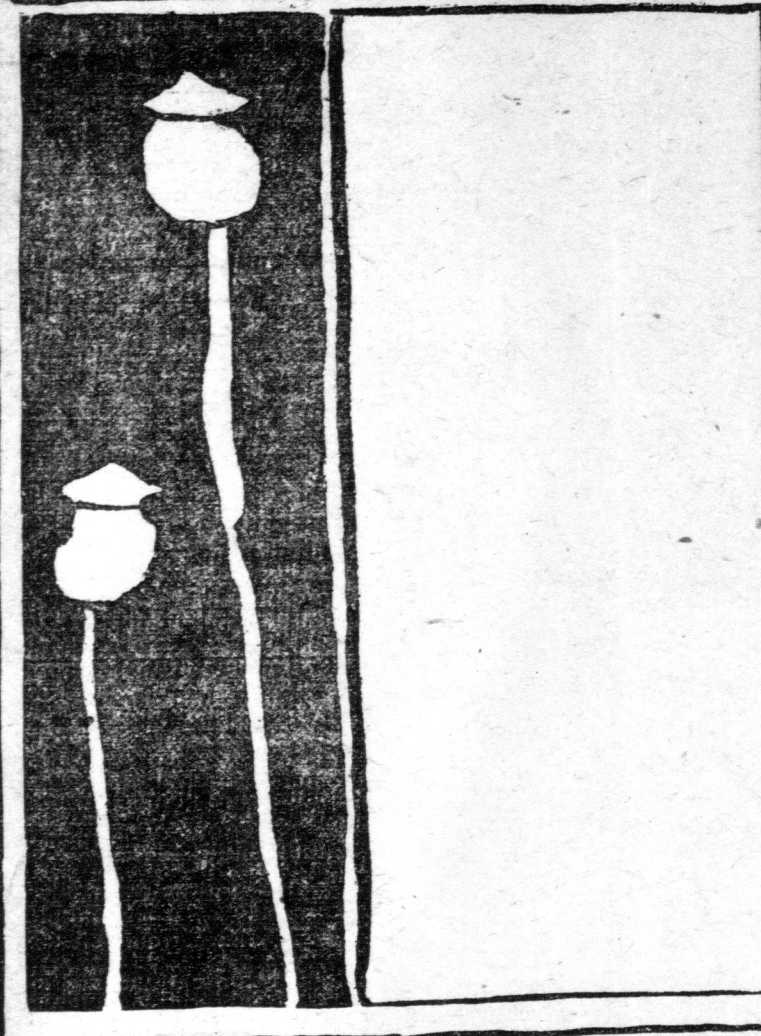


Drawing Lessons for School Children

AUTUMN



1. Drawn by Percy Richardson, Grade III.b, Princess Avenue School, winner of the first prize.

SIX BEST IN GRADES I, II AND III.

1. Percy Richardson, II.b, Princess avenue school.
2. Vera Foley, II, Chesley avenue school.
3. Geoffrey Veale, II, Colborne street school.
4. Marjorie Nixon, I.a, Princess avenue school.
5. Margaret Simson, III, Princess avenue school.
6. May Curtis, III, Chesley avenue school.



2. Drawn by Vera Foley, Grade II, Chesley avenue school, winner of second prize.

SIX BEST IN GRADE I.

1. Marjorie Nixon, I.a, Princess avenue school.
2. Alice Darch, I.b, Princess avenue school.
3. Fred Robinson, King street school.
4. Will Greene, Rectory street school.
5. Mason McAlmsh, Chesley avenue school.
6. Gwendolyn Scandrett, Victoria school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE II.

1. Percy Richardson, Princess avenue school.
2. Geoffrey Veale, Colborne street school.



3. Drawn by Geoffrey Veale, Grade II, Colborne street school, winner of third prize.

result is displeasing. Some of the best covers sent in have this fault.

In one neatly-drawn cover a border runs across each end and across the middle. Part of the middle space is given to the title, and to me it looks as though the poor title were being shoved off the end of the seat. The surface pattern drawn by May Myers, King street, is splendid, but those rude little flowers of yours, May, have forgotten that it was not their party and have pushed the real hostess, "Autumn," almost down and out.

I wish Grade III, Victoria, had tried something simpler. I cannot feel that Stanley Rayn and Richard Puffer have done their best. This class has plenty of imagination, so I shall expect them to stand well in their next lesson.

It is rarely desirable to have two kinds of decoration on the same cover. If Grade III, Rectory, had used the border alone, balancing the lettering with it, the results would have been more satisfactory. These covers are carefully done, however, and this class deserves considerable credit. When we know two or three things, it is so difficult to keep from doing them all at once. We are so afraid that we may never again have a chance to do just that kind of thing.

The covers made by Grade II, Rectory, are neatly done, but the lettering is far too done, and in pencil. It should have been in black crayon or ink.

The outline of the covers in every case should have been in black crayon, or ink. Can you not realize what your cover would look like if border and lettering unenclosed should appear in the paper?

One of the very best covers sent in is in charcoal. It is so good that I have forgiven this oversight. You were told not to use charcoal.

Isabel Thompson, III, Chesley avenue, has rather an odd, pleasing arrangement. Had her printing been better I would have gone over the pencil edges of her book and allowed hers to go among the six best. Try to improve your lettering, Isabel.

Fred Robinson, Grade I, King street, had a delightful border, but the lettering was so small, and thin, you could hardly see it. The border claimed the whole attention. Not that it was too bold, but that the title did not assert itself. Had your lettering been equal to the border you would have won a prize quite easily, Fred.

I am afraid one class is color blind. They have used brown instead of black crayon. Some of the covers show a wedge-shaped arrangement similar to the decoration on the fourth cover, illustrating your last lesson, but it is turned up the other way and thus has the effect of tending to split the title in two. We do not feel this so strongly in the drawing made by Alice Darch, I.b, Princess avenue, partly because the unit is broad and partly on account of the space occupied by the group of units.

Several classes had good drawings of grasses, cornstalks, cattails, etc., but they were not balanced and prim enough for design. Had they been balanced under the middle of the lettering and secondary to it or composed within the edges of a panel at the left side, your poor, much-abused title would not have been thrust into the corner as it was in many cases.

Upon the whole Princess avenue has sent in the best designs, but you have all tried. Just how great an effort you have made will show in the next covers sent in. I hope to have so many good designs that some of them will be held over to appear in the Christmas number.

A. A. POWELL.

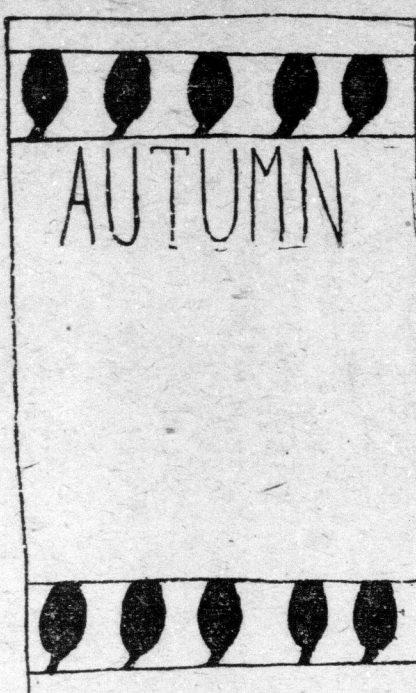
HONORABLE MENTION.

Grade I.

- Willie Hunter, Talbot street.
Willie Rice, West London.
Orlie Pett, Rectory street.
Harry Dickinson, Princess avenue.
Clarence Braund, Princess avenue.
Grace Bateman, Princess avenue.
Oren Beltz, Princess avenue.



4. Drawn by Marjorie Nixon, Grade I, A, Princess avenue school.



5. Drawn by Margaret Simson, Grade III, Princess avenue school.

- Sybil Robson, Princess avenue.
Leon McVannell, West London.
Beatrice Bolton, Victoria.
Teeny Smith, Rectory street.
Bob McKelvie, Chesley avenue.
George Blinkhorn, Chesley avenue.
Leonard Handley, Rectory street.
Wilfrid Ferguson, Talbot street.
Drew Jeffery, Talbot street.
Norma Hastings, Talbot street.
Margaret Coleman, Talbot street.
Violet Gilbank, Talbot street.
Jack Mortimer, Talbot street.
Herbie Allsopp, Victoria.
Percy Ryder, Victoria.
Marjory Lee, Victoria.
Herbie Goodland, West London.
Reggie Wilkins, West London.



ILLUSTRATION FOR NEXT LESSON.

- Charlie Hardie, West London.
Clarence Belcher, West London.
Horace Land, Victoria.
Eldon Nelson, Victoria.
Irene Jones, Talbot street.
Earl Arcott, Talbot street.
John West, Talbot street.
Velma Strong, Talbot street.
Leeval Mooney, Rectory street.
Nellie Pittaway, Rectory street.
Waldo Shosenberg, Chesley avenue.

GRADE II.

- Gilbert Guymer, Princess avenue.
Gerald Noyes, Talbot street.
Leonard Sherwin, Princess avenue.
Jean Ferguson, Colborne street.
Carl Cline, Colborne street.
Lyla Pelton, Chesley avenue.
Pearl Devine, Chesley avenue.
Roland Brooks, Chesley avenue.
Gladys Crook, Chesley avenue.
Leroy Boug, West London.
Harold Pyman, Rectory street.
Edison Morrow, Rectory street.
Lillian Westlake, Rectory street.
Myrtle Pinnell, West London.
Willie Nixon, West London.
Ila Mottashed, Chesley avenue.
Edwin Harley, Talbot street.
Gordon Mollinex, Talbot street.
Mary St. John, Colborne street.
Alfred Martin, Princess avenue.
Percy Golby, Rectory street.
Leonard Craven, Rectory street.
Herbert Graves, Talbot street.
Digby Hardy, Talbot street.
John Harrison, Chesley avenue.
Ida McIntyre, West London.
Harry Hawthorne, West London.
George Brook, West London.

GRADE III.

- Albert Garnier, Princess avenue.
Violet Fitzsimmons, Chesley avenue.

- Olive May, King street.
Isabel Thompson, Chesley avenue.
Alma King, Princess avenue.
Lily Miles, King street.
Susie Smith, King street.
Alfred Rogers, King street.
Nellie Linder, King street.
Beatrice Parsons, Chesley avenue.
Myrtle Dunn, Princess avenue.
Grace Mann, Princess avenue.
Mary Burdick, Rectory street.
Verna Pymman, Rectory street.
Muriel Cunningham, Rectory street.
Leroy Crocker, Rectory street.
Wilbert Short, Rectory street.
Aubrey Leigh, Victoria.
Roy Shosenberg, Victoria.
Mille Fox, Victoria.
Verna Slyford, Chesley avenue.
Velma Ryder, Victoria.

NEXT LESSON FOR GRADES I, II, AND III.

The last lesson meant such very hard work, and most of you have so little to show for your efforts, that I am going to give you something this week that will be all the easier for the training you have had in preparing your last lesson.

We are going to make book covers again, partly because you made so many mistakes in your last lesson, partly because I know you can do better work than you have yet done; and, further, because it is getting so near Christmas that it is time we thought about the pretty gifts that we are to make to give pleasure to those we love.

In the primary grades there are not so many things that you can make, because your fingers are not strong enough to do the cutting, creasing and pasting that the older children do.



6. Drawn by May Curtis, Grade III, Chesley avenue school.

toys of all kinds overflowed on a chair, and the most bewilderingly beautiful doll with a pink muslin tinsel trimmed dress, as beautiful as a circus girl, stretched out appealing arms to me.

Perhaps you do not believe in Santa Claus. At least we will all acknowledge that the beautiful Christmas spirit is abroad, whether the name be Santa Claus or not.

I closed my eyes and thought about it all, and you can tell by my book cover what I saw. First, I painted Santa, then I cut him out and traced him so as to make a procession, first placing the middle one, then one on each side, so as to have the border evenly spaced. Then I thought my plump little old men with their well-filled sacks would look much more comfortable if they had something to walk on, so I drew a line under their feet. The line was really there in lead pencil to keep them straight, but I painted it over firmly in ink to give them something strong to walk upon. Do you notice how near the top, yet not close enough to touch it, I have placed my jolly little men? That was because, like the little flowers, they must make room for the title which is much more important than they are. They are put there to make us want to look at the title, therefore I had to make it big and strong, so it would take its proper place and be just as attractive as the little men.

I wanted the lettering to occupy nearly as much space as the border, so I had to print it in two lines. I divided the space from side to side of the cover into nine spaces, one for each letter in Christmas, making the space for "I" narrower than the others. Then I made each letter broad enough to occupy its own space, the next line has only seven letters, so there were two spaces over. In each of these I put a holly leaf and berry, so these spaces would not look empty. Now my title is quite as important

and attractive as the pompous little Santas.

Do you think you can make a cover in the same way? I know you can—and because you are going to keep it simple as this one is I know we are going to have one of the finest pages we have had yet, and if your page is as attractive as last Saturday's you will have reason to be very proud of yourselves.

I do not want you to paint Santa Claus, since I have used him for my cover. Unless you paint him sitting in his sleigh. But you may paint anything that is really Christmasy—it might be bells, stars, horns, mistletoe or holly, or better still, it might be the sled or the reindeer, or a Christmas tree.

Perhaps you will think of something yourselves that will be a lovely surprise for me when I see it.

You may paint your picture and cut it out, then if it should happen to be something long like the sled, with the reindeer, you may trace and paint your single picture right across the top, being sure to make it come in the right place, near the top and inside the edges of the book. You must draw a line from side to side, close under it, cutting it off from the rest of the cover, just as the line is drawn in the one in the paper.

If your picture happens to be a Christmas tree or anything that is small enough to be repeated after it is cut out, see how many times it will go across the page before you trace it. The pictures must be exactly alike and perfectly regular. They must not be too far apart, yet they must not look crowded. After you have traced them, and when you are sure they are perfectly even, you may fill them in with black ink.

Some of you can cut much better than you can paint. I am going to allow those who wish to cut theirs to do so. They may cut the first out of black paper and trace and cut two others just like it from the same paper, placing them carefully before pasting them in position.

If they cut one long picture it may be pasted right across the top of the cover.

Lastly, you may print the title as I have printed it, using some other unit to fill the empty spaces. A star perhaps, or a bell. These must be exactly alike.

If you wish, you may cut and paste your lettering instead of painting it. Remember that the lettering decorations and all the lines of the cover must be in ink unless they are cut and pasted from black paper. The outside edges of the book, also, must be strong ink lines, unless they also are cut from dark paper.

Now, let us try once more, and this time we will succeed.

I am allowing you to choose your own size of cover, so that you may make it fit the leaves you wish to put in it for Christmas.

The six best from each grade are to be sent in not later than Monday, the 18th of November.

A. A. POWELL.

HEROINES OF HISTORY; TZU H'SI EX-SLAVE GIRL WHO RULES HALF ASIA

By A. P. Terhune in the N. Y. World.

Sixty years ago a pretty Chinese maid chanced to fall into the Hun River. Tzu-H'si offered a valuable prize to anyone who would rescue the maid. A young sailor sprang into the water and brought the maid ashore, receiving the promised ring as a reward. Years later this same sailor was to make history on his own account. For he was Li Hung Chang, it was his first meeting with the woman whose reign he was destined to adorn.

The Emperor was a pleasure-loving, weak, idle potentate. Tzu-H'si quickly attained such influence over him that he made her one of his two chief wives, and little by little grew to leave all matters of statesmanship and public welfare in her hands. With the skill of a born diplomat the ex-slave girl grasped the tangled skein of Oriental politics and ruled with a brilliancy and firmness almost unequalled in eastern annals. But she was not yet, at the acme of her greatness.

When Emperor Hsien Feng died he bequeathed the crown to his young son, Tung Chi, and left Tzu-H'si and his "principal wife" as co-regents during the lad's minority. Strangely enough, this "principal wife" and the new Emperor both died somewhat suddenly, leaving Tzu-H'si sole regent of China. Then, once for all, the Dowager Empress threw off the mask of meekness. Dismissing the "Council of Regency" she managed national affairs to suit herself. She had previously married her sister to one of the former Emperor's relatives and the people had had a son, Kwang-Su, a boy of 4. The Empress announced that her husband had secretly adopted this nephew of hers as his own son, and that the child was therefore lawful emperor. She proceeded to crown him and to continue to act as regent during his long minority. She saw to it that Kwang-Su's education and amusements should be along lines that would wreck him mentally and physically and make him a mere figure-head, the willing dupe of his powerful aunt.

So, even when the lad came of age Continued on Page Twenty.