



# FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE



## In the Field With the Hallowe'en Pumpkin

DOWN in a deep furrow of Farmer Brown's rolling cornfield, basking in the bright Fall Sunshine, lay a big, fat, lazy pumpkin. Its round, yellow sides bulging with its meaty contents that gave such splendid promise of yellow pumpkin pies.

Around it, here and there down the long furrows, the corn stood in shocks, and the pumpkins, clearly visible because of the cutting and stacking of the corn, lay like so many bright yellow dots over the brown field.

Presently, came Ellen and Mary, Farmer Brown's pretty daughters, into the cornfield. Their eyes were dancing and they were laughing and shouting in high glee. Alas for the poor pumpkins! Could they have known the reason for the merry maids' trip over the rugged furrows their sleek sides doubtless would have lost their sleekness. For, you see, Ellen and Mary had come to pick

two sisters. "Here is a great big one, Mary! It's just what we want for the table."

Mary came running to see. And she, too, approved.

"Now," continued Ellen joyously, "we will have John come down and carry it to the barnyard for us; and there we'll clean it out and cut two big eyes and a nose and a mouth in it and—oh, Mary, won't it look just too scary for anything when we put a lighted candle inside it!"

Just then—believe it or not, as you please—just then a strange thing happened. The pumpkin rolled over on its side and back again; then its thick green stem suddenly broke off from the vine and began to spin round and round as though some one were moving it in a circle.

Presently a bit of the stem flew off and fell to the ground; instantly there sprang up from where it had fallen a queer creature nearly as large as Ellen.

The two little girls stood and looked in horror, their eyes fairly popping out of their sockets; they wanted to run but couldn't.

This strange creature had on a hat of green moss which came to a peak on top, out of which a cluster of dandelions seemed to be growing. His jacket, laced tightly about his

surprise when he found his mouth full of pumpkin seeds was ludicrous. Jerry seemed changed from a black to a yellow cat in the twinkling of an eye.

Then came a trembling, squeaky voice from one of the pieces of pumpkin on the ground. "Now, now," it wailed. "Just see what you've done and done! Here I am all busted to smithereens—just in my prime, too. Why, they can't even make pie out of me now! And, besides—"

Ellen sat up in bed. Mary was sleeping peacefully beside her. Through the window she could see the dawn coming. She breathed a sigh of relief. She had been dreaming.

## The Hallowe'en Witches and Their Pranks

FAST thou not a bag full yet, Evildays?" impatiently asked the old witch with the long hooked nose and the skeleton arms, from her perch on top the tumble-down fence at the corner of the cornfield.

"Aye, nearly so," answered Evildays. The two witches, Evildays and Blacknight, were preparing for their mischievous Hallowe'en night. And they had met in the corner of the old cornfield to gather seeds from a pumpkin and, as they sailed along

overhead, to drop them down the necks of those unfortunate people who happened to be passing underneath. It was dark, but the moon was not yet up and they were in a hurry to get an early start.

"Ah! 'Tis they!" cried Blacknight suddenly and joyously. "Methinks they fly well tonight, eh, sister?" And she pointed with her evil wand at a number of black creatures which could be plainly seen flying toward them. They were bats—and, as everyone knows, when broomsticks are not available witches always ride through the air on the backs of bats.

The witches seized a child by his hair and pushed his head down under the water. Bobby Jones went in up to his collar, and Willie Barnes, right next to him, all but fell into the tub. Moreover, each boy said the other had shoved him and, but for the interference of the hostess, there would have been a fight right there. The



"Ah! 'Tis They!" Cried Blacknight Joyously.



"Ah! So You Like It?" Cried The Queer Creature.

## AESOP'S RETOLD GARRETT NEWKIRK



### WHEN Jupiter was god on earth,

O'er all the men of Grecian birth; He thought of many things to do, And some that seem quite modern, too.

He sent a proclamation out To all the animals about, That there should be a baby show Where he the prizes would bestow. On those of perfect form and grace; Eugenic children of each race.

And so they came as they were bid, With cub or kitten, lamb or kid, From field or forest, tame or wild, Each mother with her youngest child. In turn the candidates were shown To Jupiter upon his throne.

## Bunny Bob's Good Luck

ONE day Bob Cottontot, nicknamed Bunny Bob, humped along in his own bunnysome fashion, up Fern Lane, down Mayapple Court and into Woodsy Place, when what did he spy right in front of him but a large, perfect four-leaf-clover!

"Good Luck!" cried Bunny Bob. "Well, well, well! I'll take you right along with me."

So down he sat and nibbled and nibbled until not a scrap of the leaf was left.

Now, one would think that a little rabbit with a four-leaf-clover inside of him ought to be specially lucky all day, and Bunny Bob felt sure as sure can be of it; in fact, he was so sure that he decided to wander on and find out just how lucky he could be.

"I wouldn't be surprised," said he, "if I should find a big patch of parsnips; or maybe I'll find a new hole, better than the one we live in now; or perhaps I'll find a carrot!"

So on he skipped.

Soon he stopped and sniffed the air. What was that delicious odor? Only one thing could smell so sweet! Carrots! He hopped and peeped and soon

turned the box over and over, jumped on it and tossed it up, trying to get their prey. But the trap was strong. Bunny Bob shut his eyes and tried not to think what would happen if it should give way.

Suddenly he felt himself begin falling down hill; over and over he turned with the carrot, until he was so dizzy and tangled up with long carrot roots that he could not have told his head from his heels if asked to suddenly. Then the trap reached the bottom of the hill, and, strangely enough, began gently bobbing up and down.

"Where on earth am I?" thought the poor little rabbit. "Can it be that one of the dogs is carrying me off in his mouth? Oh dear! Oh dear!"

On went the box gently rocking and swaying, and Bunny Bob noticed that the floor of his prison was getting very damp.

"I know!" thought he. "I've rolled into the stream and am drifting away. Oh dear! Suppose I drift out into the big Ocean that Walla Goo, the Wild Goose, was telling us about!"

On went the box, gently rocking and swaying. Bunny Bob began to feel quite seasick, but at last his little boat stopped with a sudden bump.

"I've run aground," thought he. Soon he heard human voices and felt himself lifted and carried away. "You open it," said a little voice.

"Oh, but I don't want to," said another, sweet, little voice. "I'm 'fraid something might jump out!"

"Well, you needn't not be 'fraid," said the first little voice. "I'll save you, put them in his ship again and send

## Our Puzzle Corner

**BEHEADINGS.**

1. Behead a precious metal and get not young.
2. Behead something regarded as a prophetic sign and get members of the male sex.
3. Behead one of the inferior animals and get a point of the compass.
4. Behead to mark and get a character in the Bible.
5. Behead moved to anger and get to estimate.
6. Behead refined or delicate and get frozen water.
7. Behead to hit with a missile and get to jeer or mock.

The beheaded letters spell something associated with Hallowe'en.

**SEXTETTE OF MOVIE ACTORS.**

No. 1. "Bus, stop here." No. 2. "Call war, Edie." No. 3. "No farm, Tom." No. 4. "Rosa R drugged Al." No. 5. Tom lathers us. No. 6. Feed, Cram!

**ANSWERS.**

**BEHEADINGS—**Gold. 1. G-old. 2. O-men. 3. B-east. 4. L-abel. 5. I-rate. 6. N-ice. 7. S-oot.

**MOVIE ACTORS—**No. 1. House Peters. No. 2. Wallace Reid. No. 3. Tom Forman. No. 4. Douglas Gerrard. No. 5. Stuart Holmes. No. 6. Fred Mace.



These children are preparing for their Hallowe'en party. They are going to cut eyes, nose and mouth in this big pumpkin. See if you can make a pumpkin face by cutting out the black spots and fitting them together.

## FUN FOR HALLOWE'ENERS

HERE are a few good ways of entertaining your friends when they meet at your house next Tuesday to celebrate All Saints' Day. From olden times the last day of October has been associated with superstition and mysticism.

We have long since emerged from the belief in witchcraft and ghosts, but we still enjoy playing games that remind us of the dark and Middle Ages.

Begin your party by pairing your guests in this way. Fill a pumpkin-rind with nuts, which have been opened, have the meat taken out, some token of fate placed inside, and glued together again with a ribbon attached to each. There must be always two nuts with the same tokens in them, and the persons drawing the same will be partners.

In addition to the old "Bobbing for Apples" game there are the following out of which much fun can be gotten.

A horseshoe is hung in a doorway, and each set of partners is given three lady-apples. Each in turn tries to throw the apples, one at a time, through the shoe. The one who succeeds, wins the prize; or if you do not want to give prizes, she will be pleased to be told that she will marry young. Hang a ring from the gas fixture and ask your guests to try to run a pencil through the ring while walking toward it. The winner will be the next to be married. Nearly all Hallowe'en games have to do with love and marriage.

Another game is played by hanging a bag of nuts from a curtain and asking a blind-folded person to strike the bag with a cane. When he succeeds, he scatters the nuts, and the others try to gather them as quickly as possible. The one who picks up the most will have the greatest good fortune during the year.

Ask the boys and girls to seat themselves in a circle on the floor, and then pass, from hand to hand, a ball of different colored yarns. The first one begins a ghost-story, unwinding the yarn as he proceeds, until he comes to a different color and then he tosses it to a girl in the circle, and that one must continue the story until she comes to a different color, and so on, until the ball is unwound and the story ended.

A large cake with as many different colored candles on it as there are guests, is passed around and as each one helps herself to a piece the hostess reads aloud the following prophecies, having prepared these verses beforehand:

"You who hold the candle green, Will win great fame that's easily seen."

"Good luck will ever follow you, Since you have wisely chosen blue."

"He who holds the candle red, Will e'er by fortune's sweets be fed."

"She who holds a candle yellow, Marries soon a jolly fellow."

"Happy, lucky, pretty she, If white candle hers should be."

If the hostess wants to start her party with a vim she will request her guests to come dressed as ghosts, and for the first game the task of the guests finding out the others by the sense of touch.

**A QUEER CURE FOR ILLNESS.**

Did you ever see a real live Crocodile?

If you did, did you think the reptile much to look at?

Can you imagine a people believing a Crocodile could bring luck?

The Egyptians believe that the more Crocodiles the better the luck, therefore when a baby is born in Egypt the parents eagerly wait for the time when the child can be carried for the first time down to the edge of the Nile to take its initial peep at this large reptile.

One of the first lessons taught the children of that country is to gaze at as many Crocodiles as they are fortunate enough to see. Their elders firmly believe that looking intently at his Royal ugliness will cure the child of any kind of illness.

Babies are often carried for miles and miles to take a look and that look, they think, will restore the sufferer to health and appetite.

We Americans think a look at the ugly thing is enough to rob a well person of his appetite, let alone, going miles out of one's way to see one.



"OH! OH!" THEY CRIED

"'cause you're only a little girl."

"Well then," said the second little voice, "you ought to open it 'cause you're a great, big boy and you aren't not 'fraid."

"But," said the first little voice, "I can't open it, for 'cause I have to save you and if I'm opening boxes I can't save you wif bof hands, see?"

There was a little pause, then the second little voice said: "All right, but you musn't not run away fum me."

"Course I won't," said the first little voice.

Bunny Bob still trembled, but soon he heard hands fumbling at the door of the trap. Then the door opened and he heard a rush of feet, as the children scampered off to a safe distance. Out he crept and looked around. There stood the two little children holding hands, their eyes big and scared.

"Oh! Oh!" they cried, "A cunning little bunny!"

"And look, he's got a carrot," said the little boy, "and he came all the way to see us in his little ship!"

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Solution to Hallowe'en Puzzle.