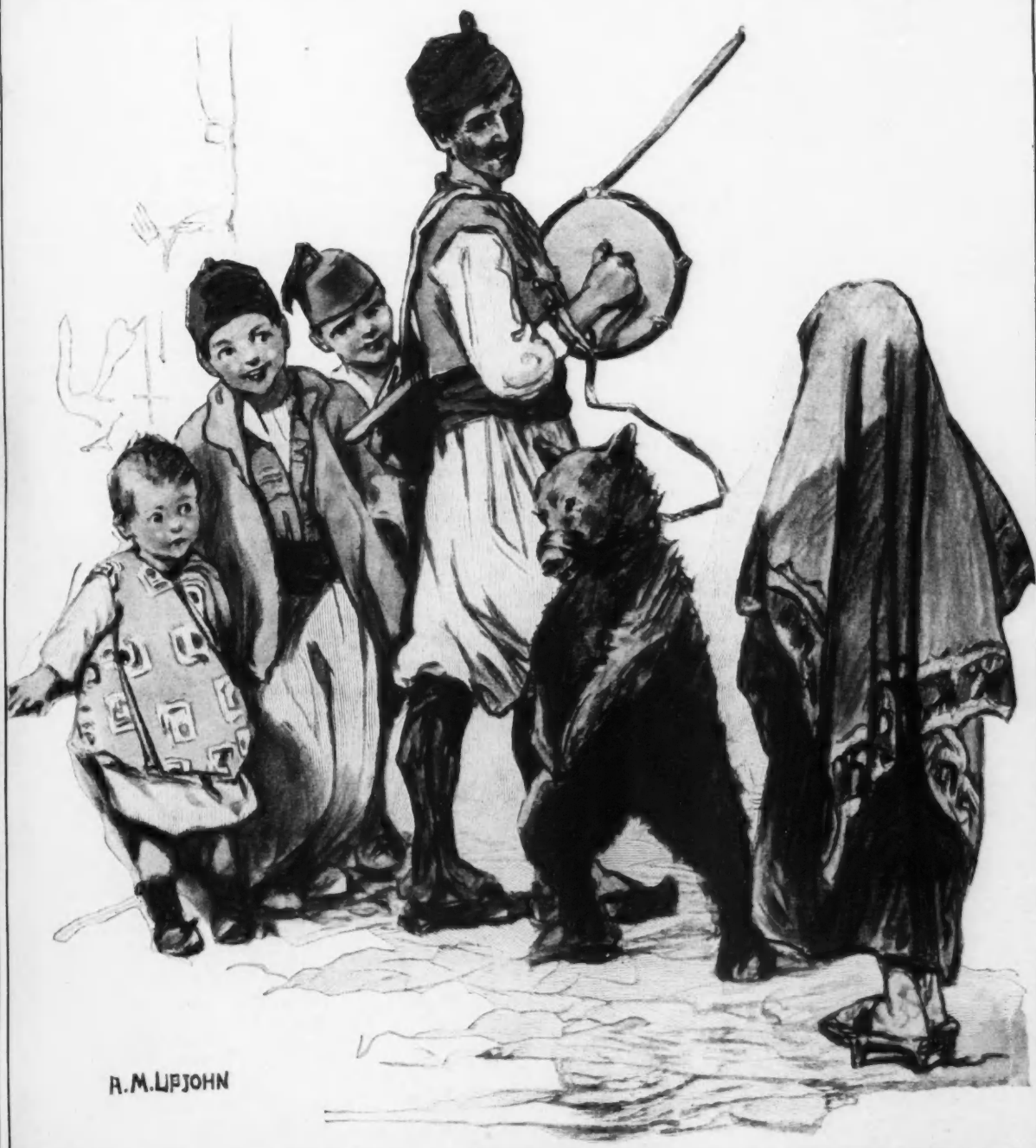


JUNIOR RED CROSS

September 1921 NEWS *"I Serve"*



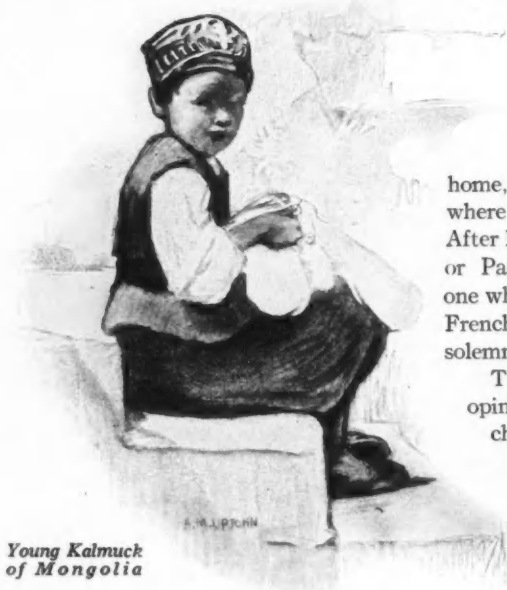
In the Streets of Constantinople

HAPPY CHILDHOOD THE WORLD OVER

ALL CHILDREN

By Lyman Bryson

Director of Junior Membership, League of
Red Cross Societies, Geneva, Switzerland



Young Kalmuck
of Mongolia

Children—take 'em as they run
You kin bet on, ev'ry one!
Treat 'em right and reco'nize
Human souls is all one size.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

RELIEF WORKERS in Europe sometimes get queer opinions of the conditions and people with which they have to work, but they are always certain of one thing. They are sure that the children of the particular corners of Europe into which they have gone are quite the most eager to learn, the most grateful, and the most appealing of all the children in the world. It is curious to talk to an American girl fresh from the meager hillsides of Montenegro or Albania and have her assure you earnestly that the youngsters at her station are (next to the children at

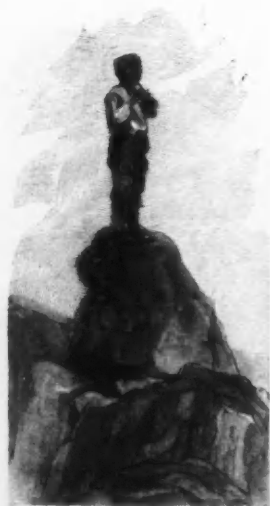
home, of course) the very best material that could be found anywhere in the world for making the citizens of tomorrow's new world. After her will come one who has found the small Flemings of Roulers or Passchaendaele the most attractive children in Europe; then one who loves the quick-eyed, swarthy Italians, or the keen, eloquent French or the alert little Poles, or the imaginative Czechs, or the solemn, patient easterners of the Syrian deserts.

There is only one conclusion possible after comparing their opinions and adding your own experience with many different children. It is that the children are always and everywhere good material. They are always and everywhere eager to learn the new things that strangers bring them, and, if given half a chance, are eager to build their own world after the highest ideals and in accord with the best counsels they can get.

It is this unfailing responsiveness and sincerity among the children that has made the international development of the Junior Red Cross possible.

That the world would be bettered if the ideal of the Red Cross,—unselfish service to our fellowmen—could be introduced universally into education, is a living faith that is growing among people everywhere. But the children themselves have had to prove to some of their elders that they could learn practical benevolence by the practice of it.

They are proving it daily in eight countries. There are 40,000 of these Junior members in Australia, 20,000 or more in Canada, 14,000 in China, 100,000 in Czecho-Slovakia, 10,000 in Hungary, 50,000 in Poland, 5,000 in Switzerland, and 5,000,000 in the United States. Countries which are considering the way to open the same avenue of usefulness to their



Peter Pan in Montenegro



One of Serbia's Goose Girls



A Slovakian of Czecho-Slovakia

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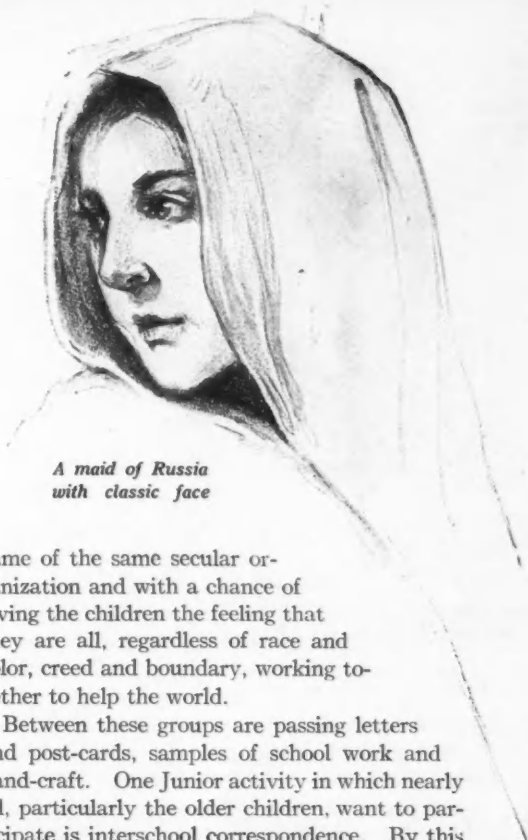
ARE THE BEST

Drawings from Life by
Anna Milo Upjohn

own children are Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium, Bulgaria, and Portugal, and probably many others. There is even a group of young Russian refugees in Paris working for their brothers in remote camps.

The hope that the idea of service can be made part of the educational system of every nation and that the Junior Red Cross is a trustworthy machine for the practice of that service, springs from a conviction that education differs more in systems than in the material—the children—with which it deals. In the Junior Red Cross the ingenuity of millions of children has been called upon in the past three years to find ways of expressing, under conditions that run the range of western civilization, the idea of practical benevolence, the idea of taking trouble to lighten the suffering of others or to better the circumstances of all.

Neither the ideas nor the institution have anything of novelty about them and many countries have done the same under other names for many years. But never before has there existed a world league of such workers, an organization by which children everywhere, under many flags but one symbol—the Red Cross—could feel a unity in this impulse toward kindness. There never has been a time before when a humanitarian organization of thirty-eight countries has asked the children in all these countries to learn and help its work, so that they may help also when they are men and women. The response of the children has proved that at last has been found a motive and a means so close to the natural instincts of children, so simple and so powerful as to take a place in the educational practice of many different teachers under the



*A maid of Russia
with classic face*

name of the same secular organization and with a chance of giving the children the feeling that they are all, regardless of race and color, creed and boundary, working together to help the world.

Between these groups are passing letters and post-cards, samples of school work and hand-craft. One Junior activity in which nearly all, particularly the older children, want to participate is interschool correspondence. By this interchange they may all be made conscious of their common purpose. There are those looking hopefully on the future of this work who believe that national and racial hates are as much the result of teaching as are language and manners, that they are passed on from generation to generation as needlessly as some sorts of disease. There are those who lodge a great hope in this Junior work, because they think that through it the children of the world may discover their common humanity.



At a Roumanian fireside



A sunny Italian smile



Eastern Gipsy children



"The glory that was Greece"



The approach to the ages-old Acropolis



A little refugee camper



Fat, fair, and five, in Athens



Young Agamemnon cutting up



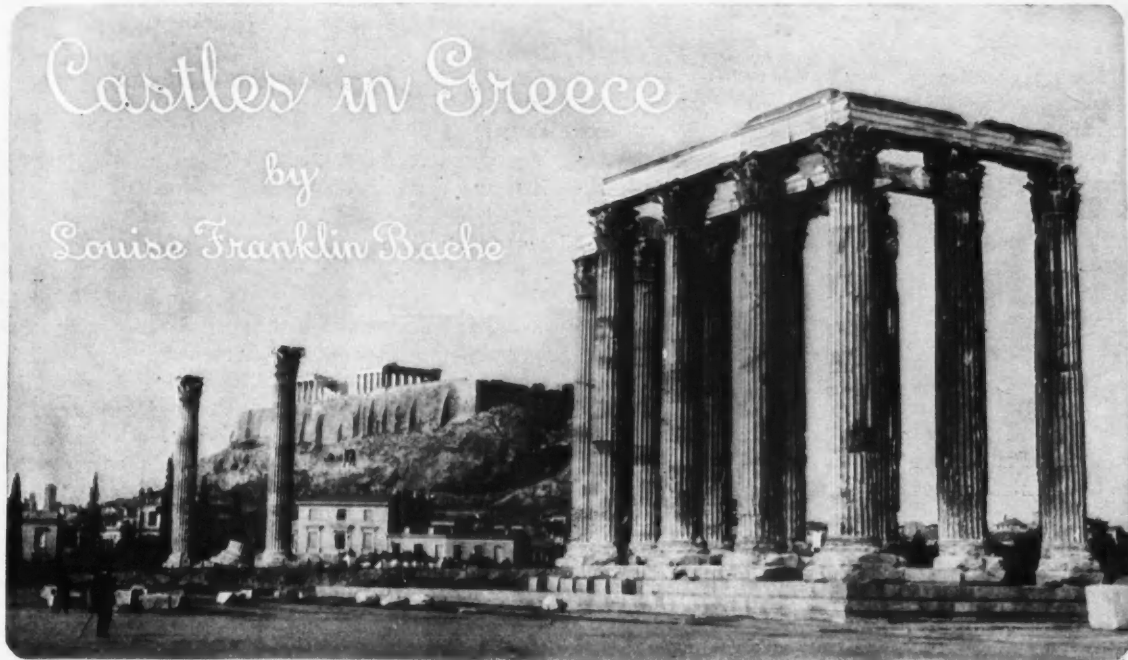
A noble monument of antiquity—The Parthenon



American Red Cross milk for baby

Castles in Greece

by
Louise Franklin Bache



Temple of Jupiter in Athens, showing origin of fluted columns common on American buildings today. In the distance the Acropolis

IT WAS the busiest hour of the day in the famous old city of Athens. The Square¹ of the Constitution swarmed with pedestrians and buzzed with the soft musical cries of the street venders.

"Newspapers! Buy! Buy!" cried Stalios, the news-boy.

"Flowers with the fragrance of honey and the tint of Morea's² Hills," sang Artemis, the flower girl, as with graceful gestures she offered bunches of long-stemmed purple violets to the passers-by.

"Oranges kissed to sweetness by the sun," crooned Kyra³ Elpida, her face as wrinkled as an olive that lies too long on the ground.

"Boots made to shine like precious stones," shouted boastfully Paulos, the bootblack.

"Turn my footgear to diamonds, then, young man," said a white-haired old gentleman with twinkling eyes as he mischievously thrust a dusty boot under the bootblack's very nose. Paulos laughed uproariously just as though the old gentleman had not cracked the same joke a dozen times before. A girl of about ten sat on a small wooden box close beside the blacking stand, apparently fast asleep. At the sound of the laugh, she opened her eyes and, seeing the old gentleman, blushed to the roots of her hair and hastily curtsied.

"May the good hour be with you, sir," she said.

"Napping again, Constantza," said the old gentleman, shaking his finger merrily at her.

"Of a truth, sir, you are wrong. Closed my eyes might have been, but asleep, never! I was pretending that I was the goddess Athena⁴ and was acting over to myself the old legend of the Acropolis⁵ and Mount Lycabettus.⁶ You know it, sir. How once when Athena was carrying two large boulders with which to make strong her city, some crows flew after her crying, 'Athena, Athena, a thief has broken into your treasure chest.' The goddess in her haste to avenge the affront forgot the boulders she was carrying and down they fell in the midst of the fertile and lovely plains of her new city. Ah, sir, but when she found that the crows had deceived her, her anger was frightful to behold." Here Constantza mounted her wooden box and, assuming

an attitude of great dignity such as the statues in the big museum wore, went on with her story. "The great goddess said, 'birds of deceitful tongue, hear me! The rocks I dropped shall never injure my city. They shall form instead the most famous hills of the entire world. Beautiful structures shall encrust their summits like precious gems in a mount of gold. But this I say unto you, never so long as man exists shall you, or a single member of your tribe, be permitted to cast even the shadow of your wings across their sacred tops. These are my

MAKE MEN

We are blind until we see

That, in the human plan,
Nothing is worth the making if
It does not make the man.

Why build these cities glorious
If man unbuilted goes?
In vain we build the world unless
The builder also grows.

—Edwin Markham

words to you, Oh birds of the lying tongue.'"

Constantza pointed to the two beautiful hills in front of the Square and said, lowering her voice mysteriously, "And so the two rocks dropped by Athena became the renowned Acropolis and Mount Lycabettus. On the Acropolis the Ancient Ones built the stately Parthenon,⁷ the flower-like Propylaea,⁸ and the noble Erechtheum,⁹ the——"

"Bah!" interrupted Paulos, puffing away with his brushes, "that story is as true as a week that has no Sunday."

"Have you ever seen a crow on the Acropolis?" asked the old man quickly.

"No," said Paulos, "But——"

"Let us not spill words, then," said the white-haired customer and slipping a few coins into Paulos' hand and winking merrily at Constantza he was off as suddenly as he had come.

The next customer was a Greek soldier who had lost his eyesight fighting the battles of his country. A little serving maid guided him about. She and Constantza found much to talk about in their chance meetings in the Square. Today, however, neither of them said a word beyond the greeting, so interested were they in the tale the soldier was telling Paulos. After the shoes had been polished and the soldier and the little serving maid had passed on, Constantza went over the whole story again. By just closing her eyes it became very real. An Evzone¹⁰ is left standing on the battlefield, ragged and spent from the terrible fray, all about him his companions lying wounded and dead. Reverently the Evzone tears two strips from his ragged uniform and holds them aloft so that they form a white cross against the pale blue of the Grecian sky. "What a glorious emblem for my country," says the soldier. "The cross of white shall stand for man's service and love, and the blue of heaven God's blessing on him."

"I shall always love my flag better because of the blind soldier's story," said Constantza in one of the lulls of the busy morning.

"Bah!" answered Paulos scornfully, as is the way of older brothers. "When it comes to stories you are like a hungry locust feasting on leaves; you devour everything in sight. Girls are——"

But what "girls are," Constantza did not hear, for a lady in uniform interrupted hurriedly to ask for a shine. Just as Paulos had started to wield his brushes with the skill of a professional, up bustled Kyra Elpida, her tray of oranges balanced skillfully on her head. In quaint peasant fashion she stooped and kissed the hand of the lady.

"She crossed the ocean from America to care for the poor babies of Athens," whispered the old fruit seller

to Constantza as she carefully chose the biggest orange as a present for the lady. A pattering of sandaled feet and Artemis, the flower girl, stood curtsying and smiling her prettiest.

"Ah, lady," you should see the little brother now. You would not know him, the fortunate one. His face is as round and happy as the harvest moon. Our gratitude is big to you." Shyly she thrust an offering of violets into the lady's hand.

Stalios, the newsboy, sauntered by and caught sight of the group around Paulos. "The American lady," he shouted at the top of his lungs with far more gusto than he yelled his papers. He elbowed his way until he stood at the lady's side. "Manitsa¹¹ is going to bring the baby to see you in the morning. It has done nothing but cry since last Saint's day, the unhappy one. The neighbors say that you will know what ails the child."

"That she will, the golden one!" said Artemis loyally as she strolled off crying her wares again.

"God give her and the country that sent her many years," prayed Kyra Elpida as she limped back to her old stand on the corner.

"There are stories in everything about Athens—the rocks, the water, the land and the air," remarked Constantza later as she helped her brother "close shop" for the night.

Paulos was too deep in his task of sorting brushes and cleaning up to reply.

"Today and all the days that went before," continued Constantza, "I loved nothing better than to sit in the sun and dream of the days of the past. But tomorrow——"

"A fig for your tomorrows," teased Paulos, "they will be like all your yesterdays. You will pretend that you are Athena—or——"

"You wrong me, my brother," said Constantza with much firmness.

"Tomorrow and all the days that come after, I shall pretend that I am the American lady with arms out-

stretched to care for the suffering little ones of Athens, and I shall pretend it so hard that some day—some golden day—it will come true."



Soft-drink seller in Saloniki, an Aegean seaport. Many homeless Greeks have been aided by the Red Cross near Saloniki.

¹ *The Square of the Constitution.*—A Square in the center of the business section of Athens.

² *Morea.*—Name given to Peninsular part of Greece. It is said to come from the Slavic word "More"—which means the sea.

³ *Kyra.*—Is a title of respect given to old women of the people.

⁴ *Athena.*—In Greek mythology, the Goddess of Knowledge, Arts, Science, and Righteous War.

⁵ *Acropolis.*—The immortal rock located in Athens, famous for the wonderful monuments of Grecian art located there.

⁶ *Mount Lycabettus.*—A rock rising in the midst of the plain of Athens, from which there is a beautiful view of the city.

⁷ *Parthenon.*—The official temple of Athena.

⁸ *Propylaea.*—The monumental gateway to the Acropolis.

⁹ *Erechtheum.*—A temple on the Acropolis.

¹⁰ *Evzone.*—A Greek soldier belonging to certain mountain troops called "Evzones." They wear the same costume as the Royal Greek Guards, a short pleated linen kilt reaching to the knees.

¹¹ *Manitsa.*—Means little mother. It is a term much used by the peasants.

Vocational and Home Schools

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This is the third installment of detailed information about the foreign educational-relief work of the Junior Red Cross. Teachers and others interested should keep these pages for future reference, for in time they will form a record of the foreign activities of the Junior Red Cross in classified form.

HOME SCHOOLS

Italy

Ninety war orphans, from two to twelve years, have found a home in the "Casa Materna" (Mother House) at Vicenza. The house and farmland were furnished by the Italian government to the Italian lady who established this home with the assistance of the American Red Cross. Since November 1, 1919, the Junior Red Cross has maintained ten boys and ten girls at the Casa Materna, and from time to time gives other aid such as a recent shipment of hand-made toys. Many of these children had never seen a toy animal.

Montenegro

There are a hundred children in the orphanage organized and operated by the Juniors at Podgoritza. They are warmly housed and clothed, well-fed, well-taught; they have an infirmary, a playground, and best of all, a five-acre "farm" with plenty of real earth to grow things in. One or two teachers are furnished by the government of Jugo-Slavia.

VOCATIONAL SCHOOLS

Albania

The Vocational Training School established in Tirana by the Juniors in cooperation with the Albanian government is teaching, for the first time in Albania, the use of modern tools and equipment. Albania has no railroads, no factories and no good roads and the advent of this school will do much for the country. Fifty boys are trained here.

Italy

Proportionally more men from Amatrice lost their lives than from any other Italian village. Consequently the women and girls were forced to do work beyond their strength and many girls were left without father or mother. To better these conditions, the American Red Cross established the "Orfanotrofio Femminile" where eighty orphan girls are cared for. This work was taken over by the Junior Red Cross in June, 1920, and is still maintained by them. The orphanage-school is located on fertile farmland and the girls are taught to farm, cook, to sew, and to care for children. They are taught elementary school subjects, and those who show special aptitude are trained for teaching.

As a consequence of the influenza epidemic many new institutions for children were established in the towns overlooking the Pontine Plain. Among these



A smile from a Serbian shepherd boy

one of the most interesting is a housekeeping and gardening school for girl orphans at Piperno, an ancient village founded during the early Middle Ages. Today there are thirty girls maintained at this school by the Junior Red Cross. Besides elementary school studies the girls are taught to cook and sew and raise vegetables and be all-around housewives, while for their leisure hours the Juniors have sent them many toys and games and books.

Montenegro

The Junior Red Cross provides for the support and schooling of 250 boys and girls in the orphanage-school at Danilograd. It has a trade school where the boys are given training in such trades as shoemaking, carpentry, elementary chemistry, etc. The girls are taught housekeeping and sewing. Teachers are furnished by the government of Jugo-Slavia.

The Juniors have also made an appropriation to aid the Montenegrin government to establish a trade school in Podgoritza.

France

In the Lafayette School at Champagne war orphans are receiving instructions in special trades to equip them in earning a living. All branches of the machinist's trades are taught. The Junior Red Cross furnished the funds to buy the property for the school.

Roumania

An organization known as the Casele Nationale has been established in Roumania and under its auspices an industrial school is carried on in cooperation with the Junior Red Cross. The Juniors introduced a school of housekeeping into this school which is reviving the native handicrafts.

OVER HERE AND →



Louisville Juniors making garments



Tables by Manual Training boys, Denver



Dainty New York school entertainer



Junior furniture-maker, Indianapolis

Underwood & Underwood



An Oakland, California, salvage drive in lively progress



Practical civics by school boys in St. Louis

OVER THERE



Helped to health in Messina, Sicily



Juniors aid education in Albania



At a French farm-school



Serbian girls are always knitting



Bakule School, Czecho-Slovakia, class in fine handicraft



Assembly on an Italian school ship assisted by Juniors

JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS

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VOL. 3. SEPTEMBER, 1921 No. 1

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Let youth help shape the world while the vision splendid is still before its eyes.
—Jerome K. Jerome

Organization for Action is the first step preparatory to a successful year of Junior Red Cross activity. This means more than the formalities of enrollment. Enrollment as a Junior Auxiliary merely opens the door to certain benefits and obligations the enjoyment and fulfillment of which require action on the part of the children. The very nature of a Junior program implies organized team work.

Suitable organization will go a long way to stimulate and *maintain* interest. Is it not fine to belong to something that really serves a good purpose? Each Junior should understand the full value of personal membership in Junior Red Cross and his personal responsibility for it.

Membership in Junior Red Cross means not only service and willingness to serve, but also *training* for service. In fact, this is its main value. The Junior Red Cross needs an organization that will cultivate habits of team work. The organization of the children of a school need not involve elaborate machinery; the simpler it is, the better it will serve both school ends and Junior Red Cross ends.

Keep in Mind that after a school is enrolled as an Auxiliary, individual membership of pupils is acquired in one of three ways only: 1. By individual contribution to the school service fund. 2. By definite participation in school projects to raise the service fund. 3. By significant service to school, community, or chapter, the teacher to be the judge of the worthiness of the service. Only those pupils who have earned their individual membership in one of these ways should be eligible to election to any of the positions or committees in the organiza-

tion, or to vote at elections, or for other purposes. This provision will serve to emphasize individual membership and to give it definite value.

Each grade and room in the school may have its Junior Red Cross Committee, elected by the Junior Red Cross members in their respective rooms or grades. There may be a Junior Red Cross Council for the entire school. This Council should contain representatives of all grades and all rooms in the school—perhaps the Chairmen of the several Room and Grade Committees. The Chairmen of the Council may be elected by the Council or by the Junior Red Cross membership of the school. Both girls and boys should be represented in Room and Grade Committees and in the Council. It may prove desirable to have a Boys' Committee and a Girls' Committee for each room and grade. There may be a president and other officers of the Junior Red Cross organization. If so, they should be elected by the Junior Red Cross membership of the school. The President of the organization would naturally serve as Chairman of the Junior Red Cross Council.

As the Work Develops in the school there may be need for committees other than the Room and Grade Committees, to have charge of special activities. Such committees should be appointed only as they are needed. There should be a teacher-adviser for each grade organization, and also for the school Junior Red Cross organization as a whole. These advisers may be appointed by the principal or elected by the Junior Red Cross members of grade or school with the approval of the principal. Room teachers would naturally be the teacher-advisers for room organization and activities.

No activities should be undertaken by the Junior Red Cross organization without the advice and approval of the teacher-advisers, but the pupil members should be encouraged to exercise the greatest possible measure of initiative.

The Room and Grade Committees and the school Council of Junior Red Cross should stimulate and maintain interest in Junior Red Cross in their respective rooms and grades and in the school as a whole. The Committees and Council, or their Chairmen, may, with the approval of teachers or principal, call popular meetings of the Junior Red Cross membership in rooms, grades, or school for the discussion and explanation of proposed plans, reports of work accomplished, elections, and other appropriate matters. They should be leaders in arranging occasional Junior Red Cross programs for the entire school, and should be consulted about, and have a part in directing, the various Junior Red Cross activities undertaken by the school.

This organization may be extended to embrace all Auxiliaries in the town, city, or county. The Chairmen or other representatives of the several Junior Red Cross Councils may constitute a Supreme Junior Red Cross Council, or Board, which may function usefully in community-wide programs, pageants, interschool contests, and so on.

WHAT JUNIORS CAN DO

In the School and in the Home

HAPPY childhood the world over" applies

By Arthur William Dunn

When a school becomes a Junior Auxiliary it is committed to this spirit of helpfulness.

to the American schoolroom as well as to remote corners of the earth. The mission of the Junior Red Cross is primarily that of bringing into the schoolroom the spirit of happiness through service.

Every individual member of the Junior Red Cross should be committed to it. This is what is meant by the Junior Red Cross pin, with its legend, "I serve," and by signing one's name to the Membership Roll.

"What can we do?" is a question which presents difficulty chiefly because we too often seek the answer beyond our familiar horizon. A Junior program affords frequent opportunity for acts of service for our less fortunate and more remote neighbors; and it is a part of the mission of the Junior Red Cross to broaden the conception of "neighbor." But a really vital Junior program is continuous and all pervading. It is a matter of *daily living* under the domination of the spirit of service, and its sign is a pervading happiness among those who give as well as among those who receive.

It is not a bad idea to have committees to see that no child on the playground is left out of the play or to look after the happiness of new pupils in the school. But whether such committees are formally appointed or not, every Junior Red Cross member should consider himself a committee of one for such purposes.

On a raw day in early spring, a first-grade class was preparing for recess out of doors; wraps and rubbers were being donned. A little foreign lad, with holes in his shoes and no wraps to put on, sat with hands folded. Observing a little girl struggling with her rubbers, he sprang to her assistance. This same little boy was seen later on the playground leaning in lonely solitude against a wall while others romped about him. The Junior Red Cross should be identified with the spirit of service exemplified by this little boy, and a constant influence against conditions that would leave him a lonely figure on the playground. It means helpfulness, lending a hand. It means more than doing a "good turn every day"; it means constant alertness for opportunities for a good turn. The timid schoolmate may be brought into the game; help may be given in school tasks; lunch may be shared with another less well provided; the new pupil may be made to feel at home; special consideration may be shown to the pupil of foreign birth or to the physically defective; perhaps it is merely a little help with wraps, or a cheerful smile, or a pleasant word.

The Junior Red Cross spirit should extend beyond the school. The opportunities for service at home are, of course, innumerable both for girls and boys. In all such work, however, it is important to distinguish the Red Cross *spirit* from the mechanical doing of *chores*. Mary may wash the dishes or make the beds without being a Junior, and she may do it in anything but a Red Cross spirit. Neither washing dishes nor making beds has anything about it necessarily to identify it as a Red Cross activity, but if the fact that Mary wears a Junior pin and has her name on the Junior Roll inspires her to seek to be helpful at home, and to do her tasks with better cheer and better results—then these tasks become real Junior work.

Doubtless every Junior Red Cross Auxiliary will have its part in earning money for the service fund, in making garments or toys for overseas orphans, in carrying good cheer to a neighboring hospital, or in one or more of the many other activities identified with Red Cross service. But the opportunities for personal helpfulness are *always present*.

A boy who works in the garden at father's command does not thereby give evidence of his worthiness as a Junior Red Cross member; if, however, his attitude toward garden work is changed by reason of Junior Red Cross influence to a cheerful desire to help, or if he voluntarily offers his services—he then becomes a worthy candidate for Junior Red Cross honors.

If cooperation can be established between home and school in this particular matter, service in the home may well be added to the achievements for which recognition on the Junior Red Cross honor roll, or in other ways, may be given.

Do not these things present the "big opportunity" for the Junior Red Cross in any school? The unusual, the special, opportunity may come at any time; but even without it, no Auxiliary that makes the most of its opportunities to cultivate this spirit of helpfulness in the present situation is without a worthy "program."

MY DOG

I look into your great brown eyes,
Where love and loyal homage shine,
And wonder where the difference lies
Between your soul and mine.

I search the whole broad earth around
For that one heart which, leal and true,
Bears friendship without end or bound
And find the prize in you.

—J. G. Holland in "Primary Education."



Brown Bros. Photos.

Great stone elephants mark tombs of the Mings in China. American girls and boys are enrolled as Juniors in Shanghai, Peking, and Nanking. About 350 Chinese schools are keeping up with the Junior Red Cross movement through the News.

A Nobleman and His Bridge

An Old Chinese Legend

By Evelyn Dewey

built across the widest place in the canal. They decided to build a single great arch so curved and high that the Emperor's largest barge could pass under it without lowering its mast. When the men started working in the canal the nobleman often went to watch them. He sat fanning himself in his little cage hung on two men's shoulders and grew very impatient. Men dug mud from the canal bottom and then sank great blocks of stone in the holes. But the stones slipped out of place or sank out of sight in the soft mud. After many months they were no nearer having a foundation for the great arch than they had been on the first day. The funny old soothsayer whose duty it was to see that the work was done without disturbing "the spirits in the water, the dragons in the earth, and the demons in the air" was thought to have offended one of these mythical creatures, who was taking revenge by pulling down the stones as fast as they were piled up.

HEAVEN above and Hangchow and Soochow below," says the proverb. This is a Chinese way of saying that the two cities are as beautiful as heaven.

In Hangchow there is a lovely lake with gardens on tiny islands and strangely shaped hills.

In Soochow half the streets are canals that are crossed by curved bridges. The highest pagoda in China stands at one end of the city and there is a famous building in nearly every street. There is the beamless pagoda, a great stone tower built without a single beam or bit of wood so the town's famous manuscripts and editions of the classics could be kept safe from fire.

Most famous of all is the fifty-three-arch bridge just outside the city, and the story of its building is one of China's best-loved fairy-tales. A thousand years ago a nobleman owned a great many farms. The men who worked his rice fields complained that many of the fields were on the other side of a big canal, and they had to walk a long way around to a little bridge.

The nobleman was kind-hearted and pitied the poor farmers. What a fine thing it would be to build a bridge across the canal! The bridge could be in a direct line with his most distant fields and the men would save much time going to work.

The nobleman told his secretary to have the finest possible bridge

The most precious thing the nobleman owned was a great belt. Its form showed the high rank of the family and its antiquity the unbroken descent of the family from the great sages of the golden age. He felt sure that if he sacrificed this belt the bridge could be built. Even the offended "spirits" could not help relenting at such a noble act.

The belt was ornamented with fifty-three pieces of white jade, a stone the Chinese consider has great strength and virtue. The nobleman thought he would build fifty-three small arches instead of one big one, with a stone from the belt for the foundation of each. There was not a bridge with fifty-three arches in the whole world. So the belt was sacrificed.

The bridge still stands and the farmers still cross it going to and from work. For a thousand years officials have told each other the story as they floated through the draw-bridge in their barges. Perhaps they will for another thousand.

Modern China has no place in its busy life for superstitions. But in common with other countries, it clings to its old legends and stories as bits of poetic beauty from a bygone day.



Both men and boys in China take delight in making fancy kites. Juniors of America assist in sanitary campaigns and support a Chinese visiting nurse.

Little Lifts By Juniors

JUNIORS in Stark, Florida, were busy all summer aiding the Civic Society of their town in keeping the streets free from trash.

Minneapolis Juniors gave a picnic at Minnehaha Falls for thirty-three crippled children who attend a school largely supported by the Junior girls and boys.

Juniors in the New England States formed several Live-Saving Corps during the summer. A representative of Red Cross National Headquarters spent July and August teaching them water tactics.

Gage School, Washington, D. C., has completed two large boxes of pictures and scrap-books which have been sent to the children of Montenegro.

Eleven Juniors in the Carr School, Edmeston, N. Y., were awarded money prizes for excellence in certain studies. They promptly donated the hard-earned prize money to their Junior Auxiliary.

During the summer vacation the Junior girls of Alpena, Michigan, gave a Red Cross play, the proceeds being contributed to their Auxiliary's Service Fund.

With the opening of schools in Porto Rico, the Island Junior Red Cross will resume operation of five dental clinics in as many cities and will soon establish others.

The Red Cross Chapter Secretary at Sweetwater, Tennessee, reports cases of illness among children to the school teachers who pass the information to the Juniors. Then the Juniors send flowers, letters, and magazines, and make visits to the young "shut-ins."

In an Alabama country school where there is no janitor, the Juniors have taken upon themselves the tasks of cleaning the grounds and building each day.

Juniors in a primary grade in Santa Ana, California, desired money to buy shoes for needy children in Poland. They procured a baby's shoe into which they dropped their pennies each morning until the fund was raised.

Portland, Oregon, Juniors during the last school year supplied over 1,500 garments to needy school children.



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Washington Irving High School, New York, has a miniature "zoo" which enlivens its nature studies.

During June and July there was conducted at Chattanooga a Junior Red Cross summer school at which the girls attended classes in dramatics, first aid, and sewing, while the boys were taught shoe-cobbling, first aid, and toy-making. Very young Juniors had a story hour and instruction in paper cutting. For the boys who did not attend the school a "Back Yard Contest" was arranged and prizes were awarded for the best kept yard.

Under the direction of the Junior Red Cross, many schools have adopted specific foreign projects. Recently the Pittsburgh Juniors appropriated \$15,000 to aid in erection of dormitories at the Pittsburgh Farm School, Fontaineroux, France. This farm school was made possible by a donation of \$42,000 from the Pittsburgh public schools in 1919 for the purchase of a tract of ground and the erection of an agricultural school where war orphans and needy children could be restored to health and taught agriculture, thus rendering them self-supporting. The Pittsburgh Farm School offers a three-year course and is one of the best schools of its kind in France.

THOUGHTS

When a little child is naughty
And is cross with everything
Then his thoughts are changed to hornets
That go flying off to sting.

When a little child is happy
Then his loving thoughts, I think,
Are turned to floating butterflies
All white and gold and pink.

—Ethel Blair in "St. Nicholas."

Suggestions for Fitting Junior Red Cross News into

CHILDREN in THE DAY'S WORK For the Reading Lesson

many parts of the world help to vitalize this issue of the News and there are many pictures of their strange and beautiful surroundings. The material has been classified for schoolroom study.

"Castles in Greece," page 5, "A Nobleman and His Bridge," page 12, "My Dog," page 11, and "Thoughts," page 13, will add interest to the reading lesson, while "The Junior Book Corner," page 15, suggests many book friends for the future.

Geography and History

"Castles in Greece," page 5, is a dreamy, colorful story which takes the reader into the atmosphere of ancient and modern Greece. There are photographs on page 4 of beautiful ruins—the glory of ancient Greece; and lively children—the hope of modern Greece. "A Nobleman and His Bridge," page 12, presents an interesting picture of old Chinese customs and legends.

For the Bulletin Board

"Make Men," page 5, the pictorial feature "Over Here and Over There," pages 8 and 9; "Red Letter Days of September," page 14, and the cover, "In the Streets of Constantinople," will make excellent material for the Bulletin Board.

Ideals of Service

"All Children Are the Best," pages 2 and 3, "Little Lifts by Juniors," page 13, the editorials on page 10, "What Juniors Can Do," page 11, and "The Editor's Letter to You," page 16, are full of information and helpful suggestions.

Memory Work

"Make Men," by Edwin Markham, page 5, has an inspirational value that makes it worth memorizing.



Somehere In September

Red Letter Days of September

Queen Elizabeth was born September, 1533. September 2, 1666, occurred the Great Fire of London. September 15, 1784, the first balloon ascension in England was made by Vincent Lunardi. September 4, 1882, the dynamo for the first electric lighting plant used for commercial purposes was installed by Thomas Edison. September 5, the first meeting of the First Continental Congress, in 1774. September 10, 1848, patent for the first sewing machine in the world was issued to Elias Howe of Boston. September 11, 1609, Henry Hudson in the *Half Moon* discovered the Hudson River. September 14, 1814, Francis Scott Key wrote the Star Spangled Banner. September 16, 1786, The United States Mint was established. September 26, 1531, Balboa discovered the Pacific Ocean. September 29, 1915, the first telephone message was heard across the continent from New York to Mare Island, California. It is said that in 1921 a man in Chicago, connected with Atlantic City, N. J., by one 'phone, and with San Francisco, California, by another, could hear the roar of the Pacific ocean with one ear, and of the Pacific with the other.

FIRST TEACHER: "My children are too young to be interested in Junior activities. They only want to amuse themselves."

SECOND TEACHER: "My children make Junior activities their amusement."

—Czecho-Slovakian Junior Red Cross News.

Miss Rose asked her eighth grade: "What are the sister states?"

"Mabel answered: "Miss Ouri, Ida Ho, Mary Land, Callie Forna, Louisa Anna, Dela Ware, Minnie Sota and Mrs. Sippi.

—The American Boy.

PRONOUNCING DEPARTMENT

Acropolis	A-krop'-o-lis	Lycabettus	Li-ka-bet'-us
Aegean	Ee-jee'-an	Manitsa	Mah-nee'-tsa
Agamemnon	Ag-a-mem'-non	Morea	Mo-ree'-a
Artemis	Ar'-te-mis	Munkacevo	Moong'-kah-tshai-vo
Athens	Ath-ee'-na	Orfanotrofo	Or-fah-no-tro'-fo
Bialystok	Byah'-lee-stok	Femminile	Faim-mee-nee'-lai
Casa Materna	Kah'-sa Mah-tair'-na	Parthenon	Par'-the-non
Casale Nationale	Kah'-sai-lai Nah-tsee-o-nah-lai	Passchaendaele	Paas'-khaan-daa-le
Champagne	Shahng-pahny	Paulos	Pahv'-loss
Constantza	Kone-stahn'-tsa	Piperno	Pee-pair'-no
Danilograd	Dah'-nee-lo-grahd	Pontine	Pon'-tin
Erechtheum	Er-ek-thee'-um	Podgoritza	Pud'-go-ree-tsa
Evzone	Ev'-zone	Propylaea	Pro-py-lee'-a
Fontaineroux	Fong-ten-roo'	Roulers	Roo-lairss'
Kalmuck	Kal'-muk	Saloniki	Sal-on-ee'-kee
Kyra Elpida	Kee-rah'-El-pee'-dhah	Stalios	Staa'-lee-oss
		Tirana	Tee-rah'-nah
		Vicenza	Vee-tshen'-tsa

Stories of School Days Fill

THE JUNIOR BOOK CORNER

THE HILL. By H. A. Vachell. (Dodd, Mead & Co., N. Y. \$2.)

John Verney, the nephew of a famous English explorer, goes to school at Harrow. "You'll find plenty of fellows abusing Harrow," said John's uncle as he took leave of him, "but take it from me, that the fault lies not in Harrow, but in them. Don't look so solemn. You're about to take a header into a big river. In it are rocks and rapids; but you know how to swim, and after the first plunge you'll enjoy it—as I did—amazingly." Read the book and see if John Verney's uncle prophesied rightly or not.

TWO COLLEGE GIRLS. By Helen D. Brown (Houghton Mifflin Co., Bost. and N. Y. \$1.50.)

The college days of Edna Howe and Rosamond Mills from the freshman year with its hazing and never-ending examinations to the senior year with its brilliant ending of speeches, diplomas, parties, and rewards.

DANNY FISTS. By Walter Camp. (D. Appleton & Co., N. Y. \$1.75.)

"If Daniel Phipps, Jr., fourteen years old, freckled and red-haired, had been content to bathe his eye with a little water and let it go at that, he might have finished out his early education at the Westbrook High School, and then gone off to College. But young Mr. Phipps thought that that particular eye demanded the attention of a piece of beefsteak," and Mrs. Phipps coming into the kitchen found out what had caused the black eye, and the result was that Danny was sent off to school. Just what happened to him then is told in this book and its sequela, "Captain Danny" and "Danny, the Freshman."

AN AMERICAN BOY AT HENLEY. By Frank E. Channon. (Little, Brown & Co., Bost. and N. Y. \$1.75.)

A lively story of an American boy in an English school, in which is set forth much about cricket, football, English slang, and good all-around sportsmanship.

THE HOOSIER SCHOOL-BOY. By Edward Eggleston. (Charles Scribner's Sons, N. Y. \$1. School Edition, 64c.)

A book in which you get acquainted with Jack Dudley and his friend Christopher Columbus, George Washington, Marquis de Lafayette, Risdale, and a backwoods school in the early days of Indiana.

THE BOY EDITOR. By Winifred Kirkland. (Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston and N. Y. \$1.75.)

Everybody at Mapleton Academy expected Jeanie Campbell to be elected editor of the *Mentor*, the school paper. Even Jeanie herself expected it at first. Then there was some electioneering, and Herbert Spencer Briggs, one of the least known boys in school, was chosen for the desired post. The astonishment of the whole school was as nothing compared to the amazement of the newly elected editor-in-chief. Did Herbert Spencer make good? Read the book and see what you think!

TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL DAYS. By Thomas Hughes. (Harper & Brothers, N. Y. \$1.60.)

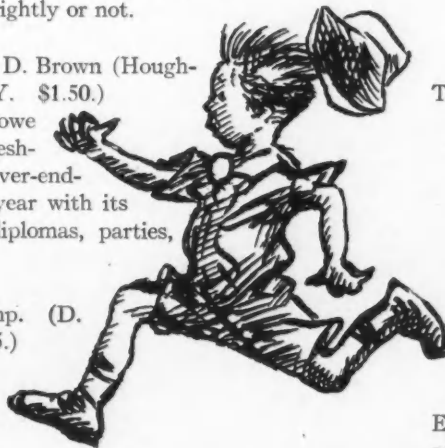
"Now, sir, time to get up, if you please. Tally-ho coach for Leicester 'll be round in half-an-hour, and don't wait for nobody." Tom tumbled out of bed sleepily. Where was he? Oh, yes, to be sure! He was on his way to Rugby, one of the most famous boys' schools in all England. Tom was wide awake now and his heart was beating very fast. It was to be the greatest day in his life, he felt sure. This book will take you through Rugby with Tom, acquaint you with his friends, help you to share in his pranks and lessons and then if you don't think he's such "a bad scud," you may like to know him in "Tom Brown at Oxford."

THE FOURTH DOWN. By Leslie W. Quirk. (Little, Brown & Co., Boston and N. Y. \$1.75.)

Enter the hero of the story, Penfield Wayne, a newly registered freshman at Wellworth University, eighteen years old, an athlete, all around good fellow and student. "The Freshman Eight" and "The Third Strike" take you all the way through college with Penfield.

AT THE BUTTERFLY HOUSE. By Edna A. Brown. (Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co., Boston. \$1.75.)

Ridgefield, Vermont, is a very little town and to Cary Dexter's eyes, accustomed to the big schools in the city, its one high school seemed almost pitiable, but all that, of course, was before she became acquainted with the boys and girls who made it famous, and quite before she had grown to know and love "The Butterfly House."



When the school-bell rings

The Editor's Letter to You!

DEAR JUNIORS:

From the standpoint of mere physical or material worth, according to one writer, the average boy is "a shovelful of earth and a bucketful of water." At the risk of shocking some of you, listen to this: a foreign chemist has taken the trouble to find out the value of a human body weighing 150 pounds—that which outwardly appears to be a man. The total value of the 150 pounds, says Mr. H. W. Gibson, in his book "Boyology," is \$7.50. The fat would be worth about \$2.50. There would be enough phosphorus to put heads on 2,200 matches—less than fifty cents' worth of matches. There would be enough lime to whitewash an ordinary chicken-house; albumen to the amount of 100 eggs; a little iron, about the size of a small nail; a small amount of sulphur, a pinch of salt, and possibly a teaspoonful of sugar—all worth \$7.50.

By doing a bit of arithmetic we can estimate that a boy weighing 113 pounds would be worth \$5.65. I doubt that the several materials could be correctly proportioned to the size of a school boy, for, having seen some young folks eat cereal at the breakfast table, I am sure that most of them contain more than one teaspoonful of sugar.

Now there are precious few mothers who would accept five or six dollars apiece for their children, or girls and boys who would part with one of their parents for seven or eight dollars. Why is this? The chemist says that that is all they are worth materially! There must be a true value that cannot be seen, or weighed, or estimated in dollars and cents.

Of course there is a higher, real value in everybody, and that is the reason for schools and a Junior Red Cross. In fact, we should not think of ourselves as so much fat, phosphorus, lime, albumen, sulphur, salt, or even sugar, but understand all the time that our true worth cannot be seen with the eye.

I read a little story recently about a boy who was given a fine start in life by an unusual experience—at least it was unusual to him. He was on an errand for someone on a cold, rainy day. At the door of a big house a kindly-voiced woman said, "Step inside. It is too cool to wait out there." The boy was not used to such kindness. He held back and seemed embarrassed. "Guess I'd better stay where I am," he said. "You see I'm pretty drippy. Your rug

would get wet." The woman held the door open wide and said, "I don't want you to wait out in the cold. You are of more importance than the rug. Come in." That boy was almost dazed by the words, "You are of more importance than the rug," and he thought about them so much and was so happy because of them that he found a new and greater interest in life. I would like to give credit for that beautiful story, but saw a reprint of it with no name signed.

If the chemist's estimate of the value of a person were true, how would it affect Frantik, an armless boy in the Bakule School for crippled children in Czecho-Slovakia—a school that has been assisted by the Junior Red Cross. Little Frantik, on the basis of the chemist's figures, probably would be worth about \$4.98. But you have heard before, through

JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS, of the wonderful

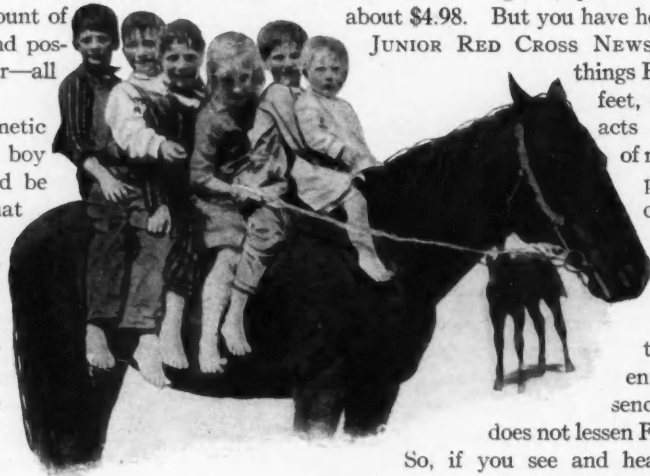
things Frantik does with his feet, and one of his fine acts now is the giving of marionette shows for poor children in the city of Prague—a delightful entertainer is he, reflecting the unselfish spirit of Dr. Bakule, his teacher, and of the entire school. The absence of arms, therefore, does not lessen Frantik's value at all.

So, if you see and hear rightly, you understand; and you do not rely on the surface evidence of things to understand correctly. The Junior Red Cross is helping you to see and to hear more than may be detected by the eye and ear; thus Juniors in schools for the blind and the deaf join with all in seeing and hearing joyfully.

As you enter upon another school-year, you should realize that education is for the purpose of developing and bringing into active use those powers and qualities which can be seen and heard only through the understanding, and which are priceless and not for sale, and should seek with renewed consecration to promote "happy childhood the world over," recognizing that all girls and boys are entitled to have these God-given gifts unfolded to their highest usefulness, for the good of all.

"Education" comes from the Latin word *educare*, meaning "to lead out." True education may some day lead all mankind out of ignorance—out of selfishness, fear, hatred, poverty, and sickness, which result from ignorance. Every Junior helps in "leading out," and proves that he is worth more than \$5.65.

AUSTIN CUNNINGHAM.



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