

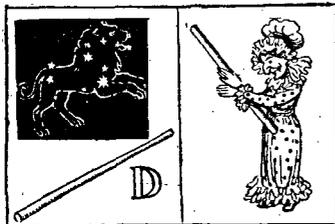


With Shout and Chorus Birds are Making Joy

DR. MERRYMAN

"No! I must say I am not in favour of arresting profiteers."
 "But I thought you were in favour of punishing them?"
 "Yes; it may be all right to punish them, but as a consumer I'm afraid they will raise their prices again to pay their fines."

Is Your Name Here?



These pictures represent a boy's and a girl's name. Do you know what they are? Answers next week

The Queen of Roses

WHICH of the roses that adorn our gardens is without a thorn? And which can rule them best? The rose upon the watering-pot, Alone exempt from thorny lot, Queen-like rains o'er the rest.

Riddle in Rhyme

NEVER wearied, see, we stand, A glittering and a stately band, Of sturdy stuff but graceful form, In summer cold, in winter warm; From hottest duty never swerving, Night and day our place preserving; Each serving to a different use, Not to be changed without abuse. And, pray, mark well another fact, In unison we never act, Except as on occasion dread, We watch the ashes of the dead, When we are ranged, as you may see, As awful sentries, one, two, three.

Solution next week



Harum Scarum

TEACHER: "Can any of you tell me what a synonym is?"
 Bright Boy: "Please, teacher, it's the word you use when you can't spell the other one."

Ici on Parle Français BY THEIR FRUITS

This is from the Sermon on the Mount, in Matthew, chapter seven.
 16. Vous les reconnaîtrez à leurs fruits. Cueille-t-on des raisins sur des épines, ou des figues sur des chardons?
 17. Tout bon arbre porte de bons fruits, mais le mauvais arbre porte de mauvais fruits.
 18. Un bon arbre ne peut porter de mauvais fruits, ni un mauvais arbre porter de bons fruits.
 19. Tout arbre qui ne porte pas de bons fruits est coupé et jeté au feu.
 20. C'est donc à leurs fruits que vous les reconnaîtrez.

Masculine and Feminine
 IN England, rivers all are males— For instance, Father Thames. Whoever in Columbia sails Finds them Ma'amselles or Dames; For there the softer sex presides Aquatic, I assure ye; And Mrs. Sippi rolls her tides Responsive to Missouri.

AN angry young butcher named Belvoir, Went and chased a small boy with a cleaver, Because the boy couldn't, Or possibly wouldn't, Pronounce his name properly, Beaver.

Is Your Name Morvell?

THIS is probably another spelling of Morill, which Dr. Weekley, the great authority on surnames, thinks is from moor field. Probably an ancestor lived at such a place and came to be known as John or Henry of the moor field, the description later becoming a surname with a changed spelling.

A Little French Made Easy



La bêche Le lion La tente
 Avec la bêche on creuse la terre
 Le lion est le roi des animaux
 Comme on dort bien sous la tente



Le cerf-volant La fleur La bague
 Je vais jouer avec mon cerf-volant
 Allons au jardin cueillir des fleurs
 J'ai reçu une bague pour ma fête

Will You Go With Hugo?

WILL you go with Will Hugo? Will Hugo will go if you will go with Will Hugo. When you go with Hugo, Hugo will go when you go.

Do You Live in Durham?

DURHAM, which was formerly spelt Dunelm, is derived from the Keltic dun ealm, meaning hill of the elms, and is a reference to the site on which the beginnings of the city were originally built.

A Spell of Spelling

'TIS plain that no one takes a plane To pare a pair of pears; A rake may often take a rake To tear away the tares.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES

Puzzle Rhyme
 Feasting, fasting, sting, tin, in.
What Is This?
 Arch aeo log y. Archaeology.

Notes and Queries

What are the Factory Acts?
 The Factory Acts are the whole body of laws regulating hours and conditions of labour in factories.

What is a Finance Bill?
 A Finance Bill is the formal Bill presented to Parliament embodying the financial proposals made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer in his Budget speech.

What is an Armistice?
 An armistice is a stopping of hostilities by arrangement, and the word comes from two Latin words, meaning arms and stand.

Who was Chippendale?
 Chippendale was a famous London furniture-maker in the middle of the 18th century, and furniture made by him, or in his style, is called Chippendale furniture.

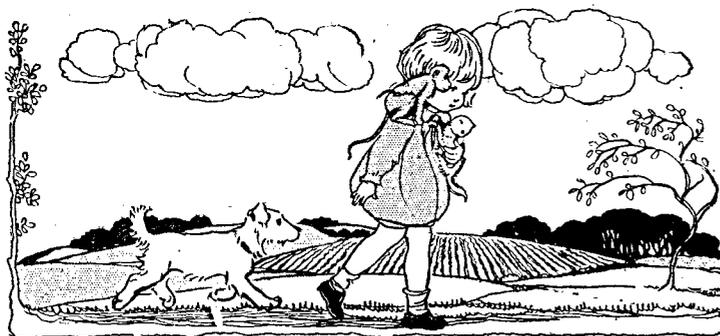
The Adventures of Jerry

TOLD BY MARGARET LILLIE

CHAPTER 6

Jerry lights a fire for a poor old woman, and she is so grateful that she gives him a kitten. Jerry is afraid his two pets may fight

JERRY need not have been afraid, for Pat made no attempt to fight. But the mother cat wasn't too sure of him. She got up and stood with arched back and bristling whiskers in the middle of the mat, and looked so fierce that the old woman said, "Take him away, boy. She doesn't like dogs."
 So Jerry bade her good-bye, and, with the kitten hugged tightly in his arms, and Pat at his heels, he set out again.



The monkey refused to be shaken off

Not far away was a village green, and as they came up to it Jerry saw a crowd of boys teasing a monkey. The poor thing was trying desperately hard to wriggle out of a noose of string they had flung over its head. The other end was fastened to a wooden fence.

Jerry longed to set the little creature free, but he was afraid of the big rough boys.

As he stood watching, a man in a motor-car drove up, and stopped to ask the boys the way. While their backs were turned, Jerry ran forward, untied the string, and ran with it as fast as he could down the road.

He stopped as soon as he dared, unfastened the cruel knot, and set the poor monkey free. Then suddenly he remembered the kitten, but before he had time to wonder what had become of her she was scampering along the road towards him, a little fluffy ball as white as snow.

"I shall call her Snowball," he cried. "Come along, Snowball. I'm ever so hungry. I'd like some roly-poly pudding and some ginger beer. Good-bye, Mr. Monkey. Keep away from those cruel boys." And he gave it a pat and pushed it away.

But the monkey did not budge, and when Jerry walked on it scrambled up to his shoulder, and refused to be shaken off.

More of Jerry next week

Father Jacko Takes a Lodger

THINGS were so bad with the Jacko family that it was clear something would have to be done.

"There's that spare room," said Father; "we don't want it. We must find a lodger to help to pay the rent."

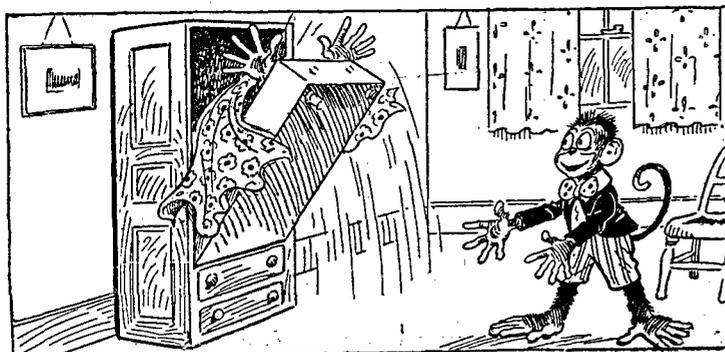
Jacko whistled, and Brother Adolphus remarked, "Then you'll have to behave, my lad!"

"We shall have to buy a bed," said Mother Jacko.

"Better get one of those collapsible things that shut up in the daytime," said Father. "It'll make the room look twice as big."

And so it did. The lodger was delighted with it. He was sitting on it the night he came, saying so, and asking Jacko how it worked.

Jacko grinned wickedly, bent down, touched a spring—and the next moment the lodger, with a great shout, disappeared.



With a great shout the lodger disappeared

Who Was He?

The Conqueror

THERE have been many men who have sought to conquer the world, and have shown great skill and determination in mastering others, while all the time they have been unable to master themselves.

One such man, who lived in the days before Jesus was born, was the son of a powerful king, who determined that his son should have every advantage in the way of education and training.

The boy was placed under the care of the greatest philosopher of his age, and his mind rapidly developed, while at the same time his physical education was equally cared for.

In military leadership and strategy he was one of the world's outstanding geniuses, and again and again defeated armies vastly greater than his own. He invented new ways of fighting, and overthrew what was then the greatest empire in the world.

Unfortunately, the boy had been flattered from his childhood by fulsome courtiers, and this adulation, together with his repeated success in all he undertook, spoilt his character. He indulged in vices which eventually shortened his life.

That he was capable of noble deeds and high thoughts many incidents in his life prove. He read the best literature, and when at the early age of twenty he came to the throne, he was not only wise enough to secure the goodwill of his subjects by many beneficent measures, but generous enough to reduce their taxes.

He was the greatest conqueror that had ever been known up to his day, though there have been greater since, and he led a famous expedition into distant countries, winning victories, planting colonies, and opening up centres of commerce.

His life was a strange mixture of generosity and cruelty, of wisdom and foolishness, of high enterprise and base indulgence. While on the one hand he spared his principal enemy, and treated his family kindly, he burnt his capital, the glory of the world at that time, at the instigation of a bad woman.

The story of his career is a sad one. He was undoubtedly a man of commanding genius, and did a great deal for civilisation by opening up the world to European culture, but his failure to conquer his own evil appetites led to his early death at the age of 32. He did great things, but he left so much undone that he might have done. Every boy and girl knows his name. Here is his portrait. Who was he?



Last week's name—Queen Margaret of Anjou