What Is the Value of Contests?

The principal value of a poster contest comes not from any prize consideration, but from the stimulation to clear thinking about the subject selected for illustration, the preliminary discussion and the indelible impression of a message expressed graphically.

The question is often raised whether contests of skill implying the priority of a few winners of prizes or certificates over the many whose work, even though painstaking, wins nothing, may not have the tendency to arouse disappointment and a dislike of, and even ill will, towards, the subject which the contest is designed to promote.

My answer is that although contacting thousands of pupils I have observed no such result. On the contrary, I believe that the spirit of being a "good sport" is so well developed in the youth of today that small feelings and petty jealousies play no serious part in our contests. All life is a competition, a struggle to excel, and I think that the sooner our boys and girls in the schools realize this fact of business and professional life, the better prepared they are to meet the world as it is after they have left school.

M. SELLANDER,
Director of Art, Oakland Schools.

Fourth Annual Humane Poster Contest

Dear Boys and Girls of
The Poster Contest:

I am glad to tell you that your standard of poster work this year exceeded that of former years. In the first place there was evident a more thorough understanding of the subject of Humaneness than ever before, and I can say that you have supplied material which will have a significant place in our work for the future.

I am sure you will feel gratified to know that where hundreds of people saw your work in our former displays, thousands saw it this time. In fact we had four exhibits going on simultaneously, the largest one being held at the San Francisco Public Library throughout KINDNESS TO ANIMALS WEEK, where a literature distribution was conducted at the same time. The three largest stores in San Francisco, Oakland and Berkeley, namely: The Emporium, Capwell's, and Hink's, cooperated by giving extensive window space, and in San Francisco the crowds were such at certain hours that you couldn't have gotten within ten feet of your posters. They created a sensation. The press helped to a greater extent than formerly.

Some of you have heard me say that my one genuine regret, offsetting the great satisfaction that I have felt in these contests, is that everyone who has made a painstaking effort, especially where an understanding and appreciation of the subject are evident, cannot get a prize. Posters must qualify in three very definite particulars: They must express the humane principle and they must, in order to do this, show a fair degree of good draughtsmanship and precise neatness.

Most of you will readily understand that however excellent the workmanship technically, if a poster bears a slogan misrepresentative of the subject it will not stand a chance at all with the judging committee. Thus: "If You Trap, Watch Your Traps," "Do Not Shoot Out of Season," "Be Careful Which One You Kill," "We Kill Your Mice," and other slogans exalting KILLING as a pleasure and fine art, or even as an
economic necessity, stand no chance, though the genius of a Raphael painted them. However, an exception is made in the following as relating to animals: "They Kill for Food, Never for Vanity."

Sometimes the lesson which a poster is intended to convey is lost in the confusion of bad lines. "Abolish Rodos," a striking subject sent in, was full of action with a touch of delicious humor in the introduction of a viciously prickly cactus primed to receive a rider who was about to fall off of an obviously tortured horse, lost out through the man having no appearance of legs. Another poster titled "His Beauty Sacrificed for Vanity," a marvelously graceful fox, splendid in execution, would have won a prize if the slogan had read: "His LIFE Sacrificed for Vanity." Where posters are of equal merit, the school which has not been previously honored is given the preference.

The division line between posters winning prizes and those winning certificates of merit is often most extremely fine. A conscientious effort is made on the part of the judging committee to decide wisely and with absolute impartiality.

We fully appreciate the degree of faithful effort which is put forth in these contests, and we extend our sincere thanks for your participation. We cannot close without a special expression of gratitude to Miss May Sellander, Miss Charlotte Spalsholz and Miss Charlotte Simpson and their student bodies, representing respectively Oakland, Stockton and San Jose, for donating series of posters for permanent exhibition purposes and for use in other cities in the teaching both of art and humane education.

Cordially yours,

EDITH LATHAM

---

JUDGING COMMITTEE

JOHN PARTRIDGE, Chairman
President Emeritus State Humane Association of California

MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK H. MEYER
Directors California School of Arts and Crafts

MRS. MAUDI HASKELL HOLLIS
Director of Art, Technical High School

MISS SUSIE W. MOTT
Curator, Oakland Museum

To insure an impartial allotting of the awards, the names of the cities and counties and the individual contestants were withheld from the judging committee until after their decisions were made.

SUPREME PRIZE: A summer course in the California School of Arts. Won by Alice Manley, San Jose High School, San Jose, California.

PRIZE WINNERS

(Alphabetical Order)

**FIRST PRIZE**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>Blanche Anderson</td>
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<td>Dick Billingsley</td>
<td>Livermore Grammar</td>
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<td>Phyllis Batoon</td>
<td>Woodrow Wilson Jr. Hi</td>
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<td>Isabel Castagnola</td>
<td>Woodrow Wilson Jr. Hi</td>
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<td>San Juan Bautista</td>
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<td>Shue Kato</td>
<td>Livermore Grammar</td>
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<td>Dorothy Kruger</td>
<td>Jefferson</td>
<td>Livermore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bobby Leland</td>
<td>Woodrow Wilson Jr. Hi</td>
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<td>Elizabeth Lantz</td>
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<td>Beth Lou</td>
<td>Mt. Eden</td>
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<td>Alice Manley</td>
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<td>Zuki Ruth Nankao</td>
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<td>Isabella Hulquist</td>
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<td>Arthur lynne</td>
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<td>Orpha Kdwell</td>
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<td>Theo Morrison</td>
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<td>Louise Pernari</td>
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<td>Alfred Vargas</td>
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<tr>
<td>Philip Vargas</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

ANTONIO RINALDI, Group III

www.latham.org
PRIZE WINNERS IN GROUP VI

Art Students, Artists and Others

Name | School | Town
---|---|---
Henry Staehlit | Brooklyn, N. Y
Margaret Henderson | Indianapolis, Ind
Georgia W. Hassell | Kenmore, N. Y
Jean Williams | Stockton, Calif
Margaret Cookson | Detroit, Mich
Dorothy Wuenensch | Hayward, Calif

Courtwright, Hayden | San Juan Bautista Grammar
Gleave, Wayland | Woodrow Wilson
Collins, Edna | Wilson
Corbett, Blanche | Roosevelt

Margaret Cotten | Jefferson
Charlotte D'Alessandro, Daniel | Lakeview
Delbert, Raymond | Mesa
Dennis, Dorothy | Livermore Grammar
Di Fiore, Rosalie | Laurel
Dimaggio, Joseph | San Jose High
Dubek, Frances | Franklin
Dunton, James | Laurel
Ek, Willey | San Jose High
Eng, Arthur | Roosevelt
Ewing, Mervin | Roosevelt
Ficovich, Antonio | Amador Valley
Fleming, Sam | Joint Union High
Foden, Bob | San Jose High
Foreman, Stanley | Horace Mann
Forrest, Gene | Glen View
Forrest, June | Horace Mann
Frederickson, Vera | San Jose High
Frost, Evelyn | Woodrow Wilson
Fukuada, Frank | McKinley
Gannon, Mildred | McKinley
Garcia, Selena | Markham
Giordano, Salvatore | Fremont High
Golden, Don | San Jose High
Gunderson, Irving | Lottie Grunsky
Gray, Janet | San Jose High
Grant, Dorothy | Roosevelt
Greaves, Nancy | El Dorado
Graves, Nancy | Fremont High
Griff, Joaquin | San Jose High
Grishy, Vivian | Roosevelt
Harrison, Violet | Roosevelt
Haze, Breta | Roosevelt
Hearn, Bob | Roosevelt
Herabiyash, James | Roosevelt
Hernandez, Mercedes | Roosevelt
Higgins, Inez | Roosevelt

MARGARET HENDERSON, Group VI

CERTIFICATES OF MERIT

(Alphabetical Order)

Name | School | Town
---|---|---
Aiello, Jan | Lincoln | Santa Barbara
Akaki, Noborn | Stonehurst | San Jose
Akins, Lillian | Lincoln | Oakland
Anderson, Harold | Fremont High | Oakland
Aparicio, Emery | Lincoln | Santa Barbara
Arnold, Florence | Stockton | Oakland
Arreteras, Dominica | Stockton | Santa Barbara
Bacon, John | Lincoln | Stockton
Bailey, Katherine | Stockton | Oakland
Bassett, Tom | Lincoln | San Jose
Basso, Louis | Lockwood | Stockton
Benzel, Delbert | Pleasanton Grammar | Pleasanton
Battistini, Olga | Washington Union Hi | Centerville
Blacoe, Lorna | Lincoln | Oakland
Blacks, Marvin | Stockton | Santa Barbara
Bolognini, Lucy | Stockton | Oakland
Borden, Donald | Stockton | Oakland
Borsacci, Bernice | Stockton | Santa Barbara
Brown, Arthur | Stockton | Oakland
Byrd, Ruth | Stockton | Santa Barbara
Burke, Edith | Stockton | Stockton
Burgin, Lydia | Pleasanton Grammar | Pleasanton
Camp, Jocelyn | Washington Union Hi | Centerville
Carlson, Ellen | Stockton | Stockton
Cary, Jessie | Stockton | Oakland
Cecchato, Bina | Stockton | Stockton
Cechini, Mercida | Stockton | Oakland
Chenginski, Ray | Stockton | Santa Barbara
Choi, Florence | Stockton | Santa Barbara
Christensen, Lulu | Stockton | Santa Barbara
Ching, Vada | Stockton | Santa Barbara
Clark, Alice | Stockton | Stockton
Clark, Gertrude | San Juan Bautista | Stockton
Cole, Wayland | San Juan Bautista | Stockton
Collins, Edna | San Juan Bautista | Stockton
Corbett, Blanche | San Juan Bautista | Stockton

The Kind Deeds Messenger
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<td>Kamimoto, Tenko</td>
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*EDWARD ZAPPETINI, Group II

"An incident from life that greatly distressed the whole school."
THIRD ANNUAL ESSAY CONTEST

[The Essay Contest closed May 1st and we were obliged to go to press before the judging had been done. Winners will be notified before the close of school. We have picked out the following as representative of the large number sent in to us. We wish very much that we could publish more of them, as there are others which are fully as good. The favorite subjects have been: "Animals That I Have Helped," "The Tragedy of the Deserted Pet," and "The Cruelty of the Steel Trap." These subjects have gone very deep into the consciousness and conscience of our children, and the incidents of helpfulness to animals are amazingly great. Contrasting the essays of this year with those of only two years ago, it is gratifying to note the vast change of attitude towards dumb, helpless life. We wish to draw attention to the essay of Thelma Beverly Andersen titled "My Pet Deer." Thelma is only nine years of age, but in her essay she has supplied us with the theme for our very board visual instruction for the primary grades for 1929-30. Other essays will be published in our next number. Editor's Note.]

A Little Child Shall Lead Them

HOW WE CAN MAKE ANIMALS HAPPY

ESTHER BORK

Hammond School, Chicago, Illinois

To make animals happy you must give them the right food, plenty of water, a good home and kindness.

You should not beat them for anything they do, but you should show them what they did wrong. You should not put a chain around a dog's neck and let him run around the yard.

It is cruel to tie a tin can on a dog's tail and you should not allow any cat or dog to remain outside all night.

If you should see a fly beating a dog, you should tell him to stop beating that dog.

You should not move and leave your cat or dog behind you. You should not take any bird that was born outside and put it in a cage and you should not put any bird that was born in a cage out-of-doors.

If you should see a cat that has its head caught in a tin can, you should take the can off. It IS VERY CRUEL TO SHOOT DUMB ANIMALS.

ON KINDNESS TO ANIMALS

JOHN CHANEY

Markham School, Hayward, California

All animals need kindness, especially birds. Some people are ignorant and do not see their need. They kill the birds, break their eggs and destroy their nests. If you should find anyone doing so, stop them at once.

In some places birds are scarce, so they are protected. Sometimes the animals catch the birds. Some people kill hawks because they think the hawks catch chickens. This is not true.

There are only three kinds of hawks that catch chickens. They are Cooper's hawk, sharp-shinned hawk, and the goshawk.

Some people kill birds for food, others kill them for sport. IT IS VERY CRUEL TO KILL BIRDS FOR SPORT.

In many schools there is a club called the KIND DEEDS CLUB. It is to teach children and grown-up people to be kind to all of God's dumb creatures. The school awards a Kind Deeds Club Button to the pupil that does two kind deeds in a week. The class holds meetings so the pupils can tell their kind deeds. Our motto should be, "ALWAYS HELP WHEN YOU CAN."

MY PET DEER

THELMA BEVERLY ANDERSEN

(Age 9)

Muir School, Hayward, California

When I lived in the mountains I had some pet deer. One day I went out for a walk. When I came back I went out to feed them, but one was gone.

I looked the mother deer and the baby deer in the barn and went out alone to find the father deer. I met a hunter and asked him if he saw a father deer. He said: "Yes, there is a hunter chasing one."

I caught up to the deer before the hunter did. He said: "What are you doing that—don't you know it's dangerous to be around hunters?"

"But this is my deer," I said. "I have the rest of the family..."
at home—the mother and the baby. I have been feeding them for a year."

"The deer in the forest belong to nobody," the hunter said.

"If I go home the deer will follow me," I said.

I went home and the deer followed me, and the hunter came, too. The father deer ran to his family. They all were so happy. The hunter watched them play. He said he could never go out and shoot another deer after knowing this happy family.

---

THE CRUELTY OF SLINGSHOTS
CLARA KAUFMAN
(Age 10)
Markham School, Hayward, California

It is very cruel to kill a bird, but to kill it with a slingshot is the worst of all, particularly one with a sharp stone in it. Just think! Do you want to kill a creature no bigger than your hand only for the fun of it? Well, I don't, and I hope you won't want to either.

Supposing there was a mother bird who was bringing home food for her little ones who were waiting in their nest, when somebody hunting birds shot her. What would the little ones do? They would starve. Now, when you are hungry, you help yourselves, but these little things couldn't even fly, and perhaps a larger bird or animal would come and eat them.

"I WILL TRY TO PREVENT CRUELNESS" is my motto, and I hope it is yours, too. Here is a little poem that was written by M. Howitt:

**BIRDS IN SUMMER**

How pleasant the life of the birds must be.

Pining about on each leafy tree.

"Come up, come up," they seem to say,

"Where the topmost twigs in the hedges stray.

"Come up, come up, for the world is fair.

"Where the merry leaves dance in the summer air."

And the birds below give back the cry:

"We come, we come to the branches high!

How pleasant the life of the birds must be.

Living in love in a leafy tree,

And away through the air what joy to go,

And to look on the bright green world below.

---

THE LESSON OF KINDNESS
BONITA HAMMACK
(Age 11)
Roosevelt School, Medford, Oregon

"Oh, Maunzy, look at this puppy, it's all torn and bruised. May I give it some milk?"

"Yes, dear, then come back. I want to tell you something."

"I think that puppy was deserted by its master," said the mother later. "How would you feel if I treated you like that, made you go out in the world to make you find some food to eat, force people to tie tin cans on your arms, to get your clothes or skin torn? What would you think?"

"I think it would be mean of you, and I think you didn't care for me."

"That's just what that puppy thinks, dear, and you are going to be kind to dumb animals, aren't you?"

"Yes, Maunzy, and I will tell everybody else that I see doing naughty tricks on poor animals what you said."

And she did.

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THE TRAGEDY OF THE STEEL TRAP
LYNN MOORE
(Age 14)
Toledo High School, Toledo, Oregon

The boy who traps the wild animals is a coward. He kills animals that have no way to fight back. Trapping causes the person or boy to lack sympathy and be cruel to animals, which you all know leads to criminal life, and will, to some extent, affect your character. Trapping makes anyone cruel and unfair in their everyday life. In time gone by trapping and hunting were necessary for primordial man to secure clothing to protect himself against the elements. Now, in the present, we have fur farms where animals are raised especially for their fur. This should avoid torture to animal life.

If public sentiment is aroused in time we shall still have some of the animals that roamed North America when it was new to the white people, but if public sentiment is not aroused immediately it will be too late.

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SAVING A LIFE
LORING GAGE
Alvarado School, Alvarado, California

One day as I was playing outside I heard a cry. I ran to the place where I thought I heard the cry. There was a poor little dog about three months old tied all up in a rope.

I ran into the house to get a knife to cut the rope. When I came back a man with a gun was going to shoot the dog because he would not hunt. I ran out and put my arms around the dog's neck. The man replied, "Take him." I took him home and gave him some bread and milk. I named him Jack. Jack and I were pals.

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WHY IT IS CRUEL TO DESERT AN ANIMAL
MAYOLA KORHONEN
(Age 11)
Marin School, Albany, California

Sally was going to Santa Cruz for her vacation. She had a pet puppy. When she was stepping into the car she said: "We forgot all about Brownie." "He will get along all right," said Mrs. Walton. "But, mother," she said, "he can't get into the shed or basement for shelter." Mrs. Walton replied: "Don't let that bother you."

Meanwhile Brownie was at the back door whimpering. They had been gone for three days and the puppy was hungry. In all his vain efforts for a meal he failed.

It started to rain, and where was poor Brownie to go? He ran for two blocks and then onto the porch of a next cottage. He whimpered there. A small boy said: "Musher, look at doggie." An elderly lady came to the door. She took Brownie in and cleaned him. She gave him slightly warm milk. She gave the proper care to Brownie. He is now a happy dog in a happy home.
ANIMALS' RIGHTS
DOROTHY FLORENCE WUENSCH, Post Graduate
(AGE 19)
Hayward Union High School, Hayward, California

No one has the authority to deprive animals of their rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; either from a scientific or a religious point of view.

Science has all but proved that man has evolved by a slow and marked process of specialization which originated in the waters. They believe the Bible a composition produced by our fictitious ancestors in their cowardly effort to cast off the thought of their brief lives and hide their sad doom. According to these scientists there is no divine soul or spirit in any being; they are elements; death ends all. However, this group of people has no reason for being inhuman, because all animals are his relatives. If they say that animals are weaker, ignorant, and cannot speak, we can prove that they are comparatively wiser than many men, and they also have a language of their own which, because of man's inability to understand it, makes the animal a foreigner. Also, if animals are less fortunate than man, there should be more compassion for them.

Next, there are those religious persons who believe in the biblical account of man's creation and animal's creation as contrary to the evolutionary theory. In this case man is the sole interest on earth; animals are here for the benefit of man only; they are the property. But how can a true believer in God, and follower of His commandments, be cruel, kill, and take something that he can never return? A firm reason for preserving animal life today is that we love life and hope for life after death, and since animal life is so brief, it is the least we can do to protect it. The Buddhist religion binds its believers in heart not to hunt any life, not even a blade of grass.

Time and cooperation of educators and humane workers can bring the ignorance of justice into the scope of justice. In the same way as negroes were considered property, things, and beasts, so are animals now treated. It was with years of struggle for "rights" that the slave reached a human level; so must the lower animal be freed from slavery and injustice.

There are two principal methods by which this level can be reached; by the teaching of children from earliest years upward, so to change the views of grown people who have been educated and bred a certain way all their lives in a very difficult task and by legislation. Although there are laws protecting certain animals, there aren't enough, and those we have aren't strictly enforced.

The majority of animal-eating men, and those who wear animals' and birds' clothing, do not mean to be cruel, but they don't know what they are actually doing. Hence, we who do know must teach them why and how they deprive the animal of his rights.

If man were oppressed and abused by some race having more influence in the world than he, he would surely fight more fiercely than this lower race of animals. Animals are good, faithful, and obedient. A just trial is given on a monument to Byron's dog, who "possessed beauty without vanity, strength without insolence, courage without ferocity," and all the virtues of man without his vice.

Finally, the animal has just as much right to live; have liberty, and be able to seek happiness as has man; animals are of the same nature as man, have some interests in Life, and have feelings.

THE HUMANENESS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN
HAZEL WILSON
(AGE 12)
Tennyson School, Hayward, California

One hundred and twenty years ago on February 12 Abraham Lincoln, the second child of Tom and Nancy Lincoln, was born. Here in the wild life of Kentucky, they lived until Abraham was about seven years old. After that the family moved to Indiana. In those early years of his life Abraham lived so in the woods where the animals were then to be found. Great numbers. He learned to know the animals, and they regarded him as their friend.

In the three schools that Abraham Lincoln attended he devoted much of his time to reading, memory work and composition; writing. One of his essays was on "National Politics," another was on "Cruelty to Animals," and through the interest of an admiring neighbor a third essay on "Temperance" was published in a newspaper.

Abraham's father was not able to stay on the Indiana farm. So he was taking his family to Illinois. They were with two other families, with Abraham Lincoln as the chief leader. At this time Abraham was twentynine years old and his own master. He was six feet and four inches tall.

The three families started in February, 1830. The roads were heavy with frost and mud. At the ford—the for there were no bridges—the ford had to be broken to let the wagons pass. The first to get into trouble was a small dog, who, at one of these crossings, was left behind. The frightened animal ran up and down the farther bank, howling piteously. "I could not endure the idea of abandoning even a dog," Lincoln said, "so I took off my shoes, waded across the stream, and victoriously returned with the shivering animal under my arm. His frantic leaps of joy and gratitude repaid me for all the exposure I had undergone."

One time when Lincoln had gone down the Mississippi River to New Orleans he attended a slave auction in that city. Here he saw husbands and wives separated and children taken away from their mothers and sold to owners who were total strangers to them. The cruelty of it all stored the heart of Lincoln, who, as a boy, had been willing to fight his playmates to save a turtle from abuse and who, as a young man, had wanted, barefooted, through the ice rather than abandon even a little dog.

WHAT BIRDS HAVE TAUGHT US
ANTOINETTE PERRY
(PAGE 14)
Palomarca School, Hayward, California

Valuable lessons on happiness, patience, persistence, industry and affection may be learned from our bird friends.

It is springtime and the old earth has awakened from her long winter sleep. Songs of gladness greet us everywhere. Oh! What a sad, tearful world would be if we didn't have our little feathered friends. The song of birds is indicative of joy and happiness and is usually the bird's true call to its mate.

There is an indescribable heart thrill felt when we have the privilege of hearing any of the songsters. Their calls are expressive of the emotions and passions that are common to us mortals, namely, love, joy, anger, fear and sweet contentment.

Readers, if you would become familiar with our common birds, be able to interpret their calls and songs, you would then regard all feathered friends as your companions.

The patience and persistence of birds are remarkable. Their motto seems to be: "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." This motto could be used by all boys and girls in their school work.

Our little birds take days to gather material for their nests. Sometimes the summer breeze will rock the nest and it will fall apart; but they go and patch it up, never caring how many times they must do this. Give up? NEVER! They will try till they succeed.

Work is the biggest part of a bird's life. When a pair arrives from the South they go right to work by building their comfortable homes in which to raise their family. Hunting for food every few moments is some task. This task is, however, helping the farmer by killing all harmful insects. Surely birds well deserve the name of "Guardian Angels of Our Soil."

The following story shows the bird affection, one for the other:

A pair of robins had built their nest in a rose bush. Some boys discovered the nest and injured the mother bird. The father bird, in trying to protect his mate, was killed. What stronger proof of bird love could there be?

Friends, if we would heed the lessons that birds are teaching in every day, our lives would be fuller and better.
GOOD-BYE

Dear Boys and Girls of The Kind Deeds Club:

We are saying good-bye to you, this being the last issue of THE MESSANGER until school opens again in September. We have many evidences that the MESSANGER is very welcome and that our stories are eagerly read and enjoyed, and that through them you have been led to think about animals as never before, their interesting habits, and, more than habits, the big fact that they are little people with feelings so much like our own, and that when they are treated as they should be treated they forget their shyness and blossom into little individuals much like you and me.

Now, in parting with you for three months, I beg that you will not forget the Pledge of our Club and that you will repeat it often to yourself. Hundreds of you know it by heart, but I am going to recall it so that it may be the last thought that I leave with you:

I will try to be kind to every living creature and to cultivate a spirit of protection towards all who are weaker than myself, and

I will try to treat animals as I would wish to be treated if I were in their place.

I am going to beg you that, living up to our Pledge, you will remember when you are on your vacation to provide for your pets. I know that you will not walk out of your home leaving behind you dogs, cats, rabbits or other animals to shift for themselves, which means, if nobody takes pity on them, and most times nobody does, that while their owners are having a good time they are suffering most miserably, with nothing but slow starvation, infection and death as a result of a most cruel disregard of duty. Dear Members, I know that you will avoid being that kind of a human being.

I have another request, which comes from the bottom of my heart, and that is that when the men who are staging cruel rodeos open the gates for you children to walk in without paying, you steadfastly refuse to witness cruelties "for fun" which are a disgrace in any community which calls itself half-way civilized.

Perhaps in the past you have seen "wild horses" with tight cinches cutting their tender legs almost in two, their poor eyes telling you of the agony they are enduring, if you know animal language. Do you know that many, many times there are little sticks in stones and other things placed under those straps and that when the rider mounts the agony is so atrocious that the tamest old plug horse takes on the look of being a madly wild animal. I have attended many rodeos so that I might understand the whole game, and I have heard horses scream and groan with terrific pain. REFUSE TO BE AMUSED BY SUCH CRUELITIES. Refuse to witness them. There are many other cruelties which are frightful in rodeos which I cannot explain to you now. The time is coming when these cruel men who are doing these things to make money will be put out of business, and you, dear Members, can help enormously, RIGHT NOW, by refusing to attend shows which are a disgrace to California.

I wish you all a most happy summer.

Your, E. D. M. Comrade,

EDITH LATHAM.

MRS. GWYN TEBAULT

The many friends of our Field Deputy, Mrs. Gwyn Tebault, will rejoice to know that she is improving. Mrs. Tebault was run down by an irresponsible speedster and had nine ribs, a knee, and collar bone broken, besides other very serious injuries, and for many days her life was despaired of. Mrs. TEBAULT's courage and constitution are inspiring great hope that her recovery will be rapid and complete.

WHY CONDEMN THE BULL FIGHTS OF SPAIN AND SANCTION THE RODEO AT HOME

BETTY LOU FICKEL
(Age 11)

Grade 7B, Kozmniks School, Chicago, Illinois

It was during the fight to stop bull fighting in Spain that this story begins. The American Humane Society, in fact, all the societies of the old and new worlds, were in this battle, and all were bitterly opposed to the fights. They had been battling against them for many years, but at last it was being over-rulled and all but the Spanish were joyful over the fact.

In the city of Chicago the annual rodeo was being held, and the crowds were immense.

Mr. Brown, a prominent member of the Illinois Humane Society, who was of course interested in the bull fighting battle, was reading the morning newspaper. "Well, I see they have at last condemned the bull fighting." He read aloud to his wife the paragraph about it. He had a right to be glad, but--

Hadn't he been to the rodeo three times already and planning to go that very day? But he hadn't seen anything that he regarded as cruel, but it happened that he had not been there the day one of the colts they were breaking in had broken a blood vessel, or the day one of the steers they were lassoing had broken his leg and had to be shot.

Mr. Brown, in fact all the people who went to the rodeo were used to it, even as the Spaniards were used to bull fights now and nothing cruel in them. But people who were not used to such things were shocked at the cruelty of it.

Now the great question is, "Why condemn bull fights of Spain and sanction the rodeo at home?"

So, when condemning bull fights, just think of this little story and you will see it's not the only cruel thing.