



THE KIND DEEDS MESSENGER

THE LATHAM
FOUNDATION
STORY SERVICE
FOR THE PUBLIC
SCHOOLS



No. 58

ADVENTURES OF BROTHER BUZZ THE ELF BUMBLE BEE THE RETURN OF AMIGO, TO THE ELF COURT

By DOLORES WILKENS KENT



"Your Majesty," he said, "I have returned. It is a year and a day."

THE FULL moon shone in the summer sky, flooding the earth with its silver rays. A brilliant beam struck through the trees, making a pathway of light that led to a tiny, glistening copper throne. Seated in rows, forming a semi-circle facing it, were hundreds of elves, dressed in green. They seemed excited; the King had sent for them and they were very anxious to know why.

Two trumpeters suddenly appeared and, taking their places on either side of the throne, sounded their trumpets in the royal call that announced the coming of the King. In another moment the little monarch of the elves came through the trees, accompanied by his counselors.

He was dressed in dark brown velvet, and a short cape lined in yellow satin was thrown back from golden clasps on his shoulders. He wore a tiny golden crown, and the chain about his neck and the big buckles on his shoes were also of gold.

The dark eyes of the King were very kindly as, seated upon his throne, he looked about him and saw how many elves had promptly obeyed his summons. He greeted his subjects warmly and then said:

"It is a year and a day since our Amigo went to the world of men. Tonight we are waiting for his return. I have asked you to hear his story."

The little elves cheered heartily and then a silence fell upon them. A soft, warm breeze blew through the trees; and suddenly they heard a faint, buzzing sound. It grew louder and louder—then, flying down the

moon-beam pathway straight to the throne, came a big yellow and black bumblebee. It sank at the feet of the King—and the elf, Amigo, arose, leaving a little black and yellow mass upon the ground that had been "Brother Buzz."

He bowed low before the King. "Your majesty," he said, "I have returned. It is a year and a day."

The King embraced him lovingly. The elves shouted their welcome, and Amigo's face beamed as he returned their greetings. Then the trumpeters blew a call for silence and, when quiet was restored, the King said: "Amigo, you left us to be a little bumblebee—to study the trouble between man and his animal and feathered brothers. What is your message?"

Amigo answered: "I have seen and heard a great deal, Oh King. I have lived among the bees; I have studied the work of earth worms and of silk worms, have learned about the birds, and listened to the story of the wildflowers. At night I roamed about with bats and toads, and went to the quiet pools in the early morning to see the frogs and newts and their cunning little tadpoles. I have watched the turtles, and admired the wonderful beauty of butterflies. Many insects, birds and little beasts have been my friends, and the fairies who love and help them have helped me.

"You have seen many things, my friend," said the King. And the little elves echoed: "Oh, many, many things!"

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THE 1933 LATHAM FOUNDATION POSTER CONTEST

By JOHN T. LEMOS
Art Director of the Latham Foundation.

CLOSING DATE
OF THE
INTERNATIONAL
POSTER
CONTEST—
APRIL 15, 1933.

POSTER
EXHIBIT
WOMEN'S
CITY CLUB
SAN FRANCISCO
MAY 13-27, 1933



BE KIND TO ANIMALS

FROM ALL indications the posters received in the 1933 International Latham Foundation contest will be the best and most varied of any so far.

As the result of an extensive campaign, the Latham Foundation has enlisted the whole-hearted co-operation of almost every State Superintendent of Education in the country. This nation-wide co-operation promises to bring in posters from every corner of the United States and every age from little artists in the kindergarten to professional artists with years of experience.

Throughout the year our traveling poster exhibits are going to Art Schools, Universities, Libraries and Public Schools. An astonishing number of requests are constantly coming in. We are receiving daily enthusiastic letters from places where the posters have been displayed and I sincerely believe that these posters are doing a tremendous amount of good for humane education.

Due to the great interest created by the Latham Foundation Traveling Exhibits of posters, many cities are planning to send in a wide range of poster entries. Every mail brings in letters from former contestants who wish to enter posters this year and from new friends who are anxious to try their ability.

Although world conditions are very much upset, the Latham Foundation has been promised posters this year from several foreign countries. Among these are China and Germany. Last year China was unable to send in any posters, due to the fact that most of the posters come from Hangchow, which is not far from Shanghai.

This year, although conditions are far from peaceful, Mr. Lin Fon Ming, President of the Hangchow Art School, has written, promising to send in another set of the highly attractive and artistic Chinese humane posters.

Art schools and students in Germany are also assembling posters for this contest. Posters from Canada and possibly Holland are also expected.

Already posters are beginning to arrive for this coming contest, and from their appearance there will be an exceptionally fine group of posters sent in for 1933.

As in previous years, the best posters received will be placed on display at the Women's City Club, 465 Post Street, San Francisco. The dates for this exhibition are from May 13th to May 27th, 1933. Several unusually fine programs are being arranged to accompany this exhibit.

MOTHER HUBBARD'S PARTY



Mrs. Gwyn Tebault and Tony

SATURDAY, March 25th, was the occasion of a delightful party given by Mother Hubbard (Miss Ruth Thompson, Editor of the Children's Page of the *San Francisco News*), assisted by her Jolly Juniors' Club and LAHS (Lend a Hand), whose varied features of work and play are entertainingly presented each week in the columns of this newspaper.

The hard-falling rain and high wind did not discourage the attendance in the large exhibition hall of the San Francisco Public Library, where crowds of happy children gathered at ten o'clock in the morning to take part in and to listen to the program prepared by Miss Thompson. Many of the San Francisco schools sent delegates. The Juniors helped both in ushering and serving refreshments. Bibbo, the cat widely known by Junior readers, was not able to attend, Miss Thompson announced, but would be substituted by no less a person than "Peter the Great." Then, to the surprise of all, a door suddenly opened at the back of the hall, and no prettier sight could have been imagined than the grace-

ful little figure that emerged in the form of a little pupil of the Frank McCoppin School, followed by the titled character, a large and very beautiful white duck whose plumage glistened like pure snow as, faithfully like a devoted dog, he followed his little mistress all the way, uncoaxed, up to the speakers' platform. Every step of the way he made little ejaculations under his breath as though talking to himself.

Most of the readers of the MESSENGER will recognize a well-beloved friend of many years' standing in the picture, Mrs. Gwyn Tebault, as she so graphically tells the story of the cat, Tony, famed from ocean to ocean for his brave deed of rescue and decorated by the Foundation. Tony is dead now, but his deed will live after him and, as Mrs. Tebault told it to hundreds of attentive children last Saturday, we feel sure that there will be a more compassionate feeling for all cats by those who heard her.

Following the story hour of narrative, Mrs. Tebault gave a timely little talk showing what loving care and kindness has done in one short year for Peter the Great, who was given to his mistress last Easter a tiny duckling. She alluded to a pathetic article written by the famous newspaper man, K.C.B., some some years ago on the Easter chicks, ducklings and bunnies. He writes of these poor little mites, chased, frightened at Easter hunts in parks or country clubs, squeezed and crushed by children's hands who do not realize in their eagerness to catch the little creatures that they are hurting, bruising and maiming them. Then many take them home where they forget to feed or care for them, and finally their poor dead little bodies are carted away in the ash can.

Please don't let this happen to any little chicks, ducks or bunnies that you may get this Easter. This is Mrs. Tebault's plea to all the little readers of the MESSENGER.

The entertainment was a signal success. We wish to congratulate Miss Thompson upon her enormous following and the vast work she is achieving in making children appreciate their close neighbors and friends, the animals.

1933 ANIMAL HERO CONTEST

Devotion and bravery of America's heroic animals will be recognized again by the Latham Foundation and various representative newspapers with the awarding of medals of honor during the next two months.

Search for the three most heroic animals in the State of California will be conducted under the exclusive auspices of the *San Francisco News* and the medals probably will be bestowed during the Latham Foundation International Poster exhibition in San Francisco at the Women's City Club, from May 13th to 27th.



"I have found that those who love
A dog, a cat, a bird and flowers,
Are usually thoughtful of
The larger needs that may be ours;
Who for God's creatures small will plan,
Will seldom wrong his fellowman."

—Edgar A. Guest.

BE KIND TO ANIMALS ANNIVERSARY APRIL 17th TO 23rd

www.latham.org

ENTERTAINMENT PROGRAM

Among the features of the entertainment to be given May 17th at the Latham Foundation's International Poster Exhibition, in the Women's City Club, San Francisco, will be a sketch written by John T. Lemos, the Art Director. In this playlet Mr. Lemos' talented pupil, Michael Angelo, holds an impromptu birthday celebration in which children of all nationalities participate. Dancing, singing and the chalk drawings of Michael form an entertaining and instructive, as well as humane, program that will appeal equally to adults and children.

* * *

The Foundation Hero Animal Slides will also be given, and some of the Hero Animals will be present—"in person." The complete program will be contained in the May MESSENGER, with an invitation to all readers.



SCHOOL CORNER

WORTH-WHILE KIND DEEDS

* * *

By DOROTHY BULLFINCH

(A pupil of Oregon House School, Yuba County, Cal.)

KIND DEED TO A PERSON

One day Alvin came to school without any lunch. I divided my lunch with her.

KIND DEED TO AN ANIMAL

One rainy night a lot of beetles came. Every time we opened the door four or five came in. Daddy was trying to kill them with a broom. I made him quit and carried them out in my hands. You can imagine for yourself how they felt.

* * *

By CARYL TORRENGA

(A pupil of the Marshall School, Grade 4B, San Francisco, Calif.)

KIND DEED TO AN ANIMAL

We were camping. Don and I went into the wood to pick some wild flowers. We found a rabbit caught in a trap. The trap was set to catch foxes in. Both its front feet were broken. Don got the trap apart and I carried the poor little rabbit back to camp. When it got well we let it go again.

THE RETURN OF AMIGO, TO THE ELF COURT

(Continued from Page 1)

"I have, your majesty," said Amigo. "And I bring back this reason for the suffering of animals upon the earth—HUMANS DO NOT UNDERSTAND!"

The elves shouted loudly in astonishment and the King nodded gravely.

"You see," Amigo continued, "the creatures of the Animal Kingdom cannot speak; therefore humans think they do not feel or suffer as they do. This has caused all the misunderstanding and trouble."

"But, Amigo," said the King, "do these birds and animals not serve the humans as they do us?"

"Yes, your majesty," answered Amigo. "Everyone has its place and work in this great plan of living."

"Well, aren't the people grateful for this service?" asked the King.

Amigo smiled sadly as he shook his head. "Not all—only some of them. Those who have studied animals and learned to understand and love them. And it is through these people that I bring a message of hope."

"Of hope?" said the King eagerly, and the elves rose to their feet in excitement.

"Yes, of hope," repeated Amigo. "The children of men are being taught in more and more schools, by these fine people who understand. They teach them to be kind to every living creature and to treat others as we would want them to treat us if we were in their place."

A cheer broke from the throats of the elves, and the King and his counselors clapped their hands in approval.

When the noise died away the King turned to Amigo, saying, "Did you meet any child who has been taught in this way?"

"Yes," answered Amigo. "Two splendid children, Sally and Kay. They love and study animals, birds and all other creatures, and have learned how to treat and care for them. They are kind and helpful to one another, to their parents, friends and all people. Some day, when these children grow up and give their message to the world, the number of these fine citizens will grow greater and greater until at last cruelty and indifference will vanish and the suffering of creation will be no more."

"Amigo," said the King, "you have done well." And the elves cheered themselves hoarse.

Amigo flushed with pleasure as the King embraced him. "You shall be rewarded," continued the King. "What would you ask of us? It shall be granted."

Amigo looked sadly down at the little heap of black and yellow at his feet. "I ask but this," he said simply, "that I may save this dress and, if the need should come, that I may go forth again as Brother Buzz."

The King answered, "As you will, my friend, as you will."

The moon dimmed for a moment as some clouds drifted across the sky, and in the softened light Amigo vanished into the forest, clasping close to his breast the velvety black and yellow mass that had been Brother Buzz.