



THE KIND DEEDS MESSENGER

THE LATHAM
FOUNDATION
STORY SERVICE
FOR THE PUBLIC
SCHOOLS



No. 66

Annual Humane Essay Contest Number

GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN



FELICIANO



JOE

FELICIANO and Joe Galvan, twin brothers nine years of age, risked their own lives against an all-consuming fire to rescue others. They will be honored during "Be Kind to Animals Anniversary" with medals which will be awarded by the Latham Foundation for the Promotion of Humane Education. A ceremony will be held at the Warm Springs Grammar School, which the boys attend, Wednesday, April 18th, at 2 o'clock P. M., when David E. Martin, Superintendent Alameda County Schools, will present the medals to these brave lads. The following essays tell the story of their heroic service.

THE FRUIT OF LABOR

MISUE FUDENNA, 13 years old
Eighth Grade, L. H. Maffey, Teacher
Warm Spring Grammar School, Warm Springs, Calif.

FIRST PRIZE

(A true story)

During three years that he had been in school, Feliciano Galvan's teachers had taught him the principles of humaneness and kindness to animals. But Feliciano had never been put to the crucial test until a large barn near Feliciano's house recently caught fire. It burned so fiercely that it was useless to try to extinguish it.

While everyone was trying to prevent the fire from spreading, a bitter cry was heard from the inside of the barn. Suddenly, everybody was dumbfounded when they saw a little boy rush into the burning barn. The brave lad was Feliciano Galvan. He had not known that his pet puppy was in the barn. If he had, he would have gone earlier. But, hearing and recognizing the cry, he rushed into the barn. Forgetting the danger to himself, he ran into the blazing building calling for his puppy. He could see nothing but the smoke and some posts nearby. Calling frantically, Feliciano felt around the floor. Suddenly he fell over something soft. It was the mother dog and her puppy. Catching them both up, he rushed out, barely dodging the falling boards.

All through the three years during which little nine-year-old Feliciano Galvan attended school he has been taught to treat animals as he would like to be treated. He

learned poems, wrote essays, and made posters that would teach him "Humaneness."

The kindness that had been put into his heart made him rush into the burning barn to rescue his pets, even at the risk of his own life. Without the proper teaching, Feliciano might have just looked at the poor little creatures burn to death.

My own motto has always been: "Do unto the poor dumb creatures as you would have done unto you if you were one of them."

BRAVE BOYS

By MARJORIE SARAMENTO, age 12
4th Grade, Warm Springs School

On the north side of Warm Springs on the main highway live Mr. and Mrs. Galvan and their children. Their home is not a very new one but it is a very comfortable one. It looks very pretty with the drying cornstalks and the lovely pumpkins in the field in autumn time.

One afternoon one of the very small children was playing with matches. He dropped the match. He did not blow it out. Soon the fire caught on the hay. The little boy was in the fire. Joe saved the little brother and Feliciano saved the mother dog and a puppy.

The brave boys did not think of the danger and went right into the flames. We are all so proud of them and we hope they will soon get their Kind Deeds Club pins.

ANNUAL HUMANE ESSAY CONTEST NUMBER

ANNUAL HUMANE ESSAY CONTEST PRIZE WINNERS

GROUP 1

Grades Four and Five

First Prizes—Elmer Leal, Joshua Robert Fong, Frank Silva.

Second Prizes—Kathleen Doris Kirmond, Laura Lee Zwissig, Rita Gonsalves.

Third Prizes—Bryce Brooks, Marilyn Tatton, Dolores Vargas.

GROUP 2

Grades Six, Seven and Eight

First Prizes—Frances Gray, Reginald Bushnell, Misue Fudenna, Bob Schofield, Francis Flynn.

Second Prizes—Warren Tipton, Lorraine Everson, Betty Georgiene Arendt, Viola Fitzgerald, James Fransen.

Third Prizes—Woodrow Goularte, Mary Hernandez, Dorothy Rose, Jarold Joseph.

Many of the essays this year are charmingly illustrated with pictures appropriate to the story and set between lovely gay-colored paper covers.

There are 524 entries. Of these 23 are receiving prizes, 160 Certificates of Merit, and books are being sent to a number of schools as an honor recognition, stories which all pupils will greatly enjoy, we feel sure. During Be Kind to Animals Week the awards will be sent out from this office.

WHAT KINDNESS MEANS TO ANIMALS

By VIOLA FITZGERALD, age 13 years
Grade Eight, Peoria School, Marysville

The life of an animal is a dull, dreary life if you, a human, choose to make it so. Don't beat a horse, dog or any dumb animal. Maybe they do things wrong, perhaps they don't behave correctly, but do you always do everything perfectly? No, then why choose to beat your dog for not acting as you think he should?

Kindness to beasts is their staff of life. Treat them with tenderness and they will respond. A love born in a dog's heart for his master or mistress is something to treasure. Don't treat this love with scorn. Those who have had heartaches know what it is to suffer. Don't make dumb brutes suffer. Love them and guide them with a hand that is true.

Not every animal has a nice disposition. But stop and consider, who, what makes this animal cross. We humans, the people God made! A dog who is cross has been made so by a human. Don't shun him. Pet him, talk to him. He, the same as we do, knows the difference between kindness and cruelty.

God made beasts. God made men. He meant each to have a place on earth. Don't try to break the rules of our Creator. Don't ever forget that God wishes you to treat animals as you would wish to be treated by those larger and stronger than yourself.

Always remember God gave animals their life. He only has the right to take it from them.

THE SPIRIT OF UNIVERSAL KINSHIP



Charity-Riviere

I was hungry and ye gave me to eat,
I was thirsty and ye gave me drink,
I was a stranger and ye took me in.

For those who have sent in to us so many true stories of rescue of homeless animals we wish to quote from the radio address of Ruth Thompson, editor Children's Page, *San Francisco News*, which she will deliver under auspices of the Latham Foundation during Be Kind to Animals Anniversary. These words apply to hundreds of our children: "Prizes cannot compensate these children for what they have done. Honor ribbons cannot compensate them. Mentioning their names cannot compensate them. The compensation that comes from this work is that inner glow that is lighted only by giving of one's self ardently to a cause, and compensation actually comes from that friendly, wagging tail, that joyful bark, or the contented, trusting purring of the little creature who owes his life to the tender heart and kind hands that give it a home and care. *No child can do a kind deed and lend-a-hand in any way to the humblest creature without actually bettering himself and consequently bettering all humanity.*"



DON'T SHOOT

By FRANK SILVA, 10 years old
Fifth Grade, Alviso School, Newark.

One day a boy was playing in a playground. There were lots more children, too. They were having lots of fun watching a bird in a tree when along came a little boy. He had something in his hand. Then the children said, all at once, "It's a gun!"

The boy was going to shoot at the bird when along came a big boy. He said, "If you shoot that gun I will slap your face."

Then all the other children began to cheer.

You may be sure the boy never came around the playground again with a gun.

ANNUAL HUMANE ESSAY CONTEST NUMBER



STRAY ANIMALS

By LAURA LEE ZWISSIG, age 9 years
Fifth Grade, Niles Grammar School.

Many children who belong to the Kind Deeds Club ask this question: "How can I help stray animals?"

Here are a few things you can do. First you can help by trying to find their owners. If you cannot find their owners, take care of them until you find new owners. If the rescued animals are injured, doctor them. You can keep them sheltered, especially in cold weather. Always protect stray animals as you would protect your own pets.

Many times I have played nurse to stray animals. It is my hobby. When I first heard about taking care of stray animals in THE KIND DEEDS MESSENGER it didn't mean much to me. Now I think differently. Why don't you try? I know you will try because you all believe in the Kind Deeds Club.

KINDNESS

By JOSHUA ROBERT FONG, age 9
Fifth Grade, Niles Grammar School.

Kindness should be done,
By you and everyone.
Not only kindness to our kin,
But to each breathing, living thing.

Try to be kind
To every animal you find.
Never shoot to kill,
Even if against your will.

Always remember this Rule:
Never treat your pets cruel.
If you are kind in every way,
You will receive happiness for your pay.

WHAT THE KIND DEEDS CLUB HAS DONE FOR ME

By JAROLD JOSEPH, age 11 years
High Sixth, Marin School, Albany.

You do not know what the Kind Deeds Club has done for me. Before I heard of it I would hit dogs and think it very funny to see a dog running around with a tin can tied to his tail, but now I feel sorry for him and try to catch him so I can take the can off.

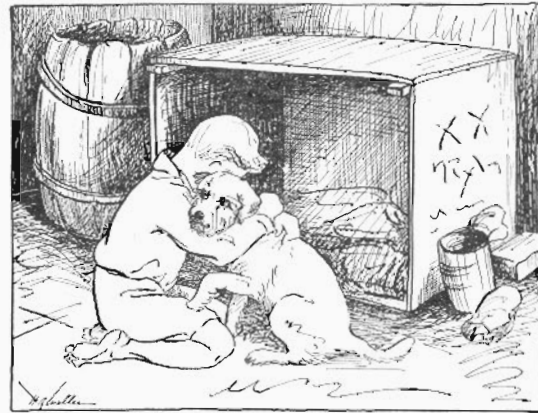
The woman who has helped me to know what the Kind Deeds Club is for is Mrs. Tebault with her stories and story board. I enjoy them very much.

The Kind Deeds Pledge is very helpful, too.

The Kind Deeds Club has helped me very much and I think if everyone will be kind and live up to the pledge everything in the world will be better.

A STRAIGHT DOG

(A true story)



By ELMER LEAL, age 10 years
Fifth Grade, Lincoln School

A little stray dog came into our yard. He was so hungry that he laid down nearly dead. I said, "I have 15 cents." So I went and got meat, bread and a bone and gave it to the dog. After the next day I went to see the dog. So I opened the barn door and saw him looking so kindly at me that I said to myself: "I did not need the 15 cents for candy and look at what my money did instead of buying candy, getting a stomach aches and having to take castor oil."

BE KIND TO ANIMALS

By WARREN TIPTON, age 12 years
6-B Grade, Frank McCoppin School, San Francisco

One day I saw a strange Persian cat around our house. We had a big police dog who went after the cat. I stopped the dog and took the cat into the house to give it some warm milk. The next day a lady came to the house and offered me \$5.00 for the return of the Persian cat. I asked her if it was hers. When she said it was, I gave it to her gladly and didn't take the reward.

Here are some kindness to animals rules we all ought to obey.

1. When you see someone being cruel to a dumb animal you should stop him.
2. If you should see some bird out in the cold or injured you should take it in and care for it until it is well.
3. If you have some tame beast in your back yard, you should give him water and good food regularly every day.
4. If one of your animals should die in its pen, you should take it out right away and bury it before the other animals are affected too.
5. If you should find a cat without a home you should take it in, feed it well, and try to find out who owns it. If you can't find the owner and do not want the pet yourself, give it away to a kind person.

As Lincoln always said, "Be kind to all."

BE KIND TO ANIMALS ANNIVERSARY APRIL 15-21

BRUTALITY TO ANIMALS FORMS BAD HABITS

By BOB SCHOFIELD, age 11 years

A-6, Thomas A. Edison School, Glendale, Calif.

One day as I was hiking through the hills of Griffith Park with a friend, we came upon two boys with bebe guns. They were aiming at a mocking bird, intent upon killing it, just for sport.

"Stop!" I cried. "Why are you trying to kill that poor bird who has done nothing to you?"

They turned around and looked at me, and said, "What do you care, it's none of your business." Again they took aim and were about to shoot, when the bird who was becoming suspicious of the two-legged creatures who were pointing a stick, gave a loud mocking cry and took flight into the distant trees.

"Look what you have done," cried one of the boys. "You have frightened away our prey." Then they aimed their guns at us savagely.

"See," I said. "You are getting so used to killing harmless animals and birds, that you now aim at human beings like ourselves. You will probably end up by putting out someone's eye, or doing even more serious damage."

Here are some "Golden Rules" which should guide us in our treatment of animals:

1. Do not kick pets or use harsh words to them if they happen to get in your way.
2. Never unnecessarily kill harmless birds or animals who have no way of defending themselves.
3. Either feed and shelter stray dogs and cats or telephone the Humane Society to come and get them.

Always use these rules and you will feel much better down in your heart than you would otherwise.

On our way home I was hoping those two boys would realize that they could get along better in this world if they would respect the lives of others as they would their own and that brutality to animals forms bad habits.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH

By REGINALD BUSHNELL, age 13

High Eighth Grade, Hawthorne School, Oakland

Animal to man is like a brother,
Always close to one another;
Animals cannot ask you to be kind,
But something seems to prompt you in your mind.
An animal in pain or need
Is a worthy object which you should heed.
If you are kind to them
It will repay you—you'll see,
No matter what kind of animal it may be.

Now when a dog is parted from an old friend,
There is a heart break no one can mend.

Old Spot lay crying by the door,
While his master lay dead on the cabin floor.
His master was gone, nevermore to come back,
The night with its stillness hovered over the shack.
In the morn when the sun came up over the hill
The little cabin remained dark and still.
The dog lay down by his master's side,
There in the little shack from grief he died.

WHY I PUT GUNS AND TRAPS AWAY

By FRANCIS FLYNN, age 13 years

Grade Seven, Sacred Heart School, Oakland

When traps and guns were first used they were for the purpose of self-preservation, but of later years they have been used for everything that has been of harm to both man and animal. Years ago our forefathers used guns to go after animals for the purpose of providing food and skins for clothing. They used guns and traps on special trips and only caught enough animals to supply food and clothing for their season's needs. Our forefathers were deep thinking people and they knew what kinds of animals to kill so that they would not run the woods out of supply and then suffer from an unnecessary hoarding.

But today what have we? Everyone that carries a gun without a legal right has in mind some sort of murder, either for animal or man. If he goes out hunting as a sporting event, he generally tries to get what is called the limit. He dangles the carcasses of birds or animals on the side of his machine to show his friends what a "sport" he is. He eats only a little of this and the rest is wasted. Most of the people that crave this pastime, or so-called sport, kill birds and animals in a very crude way, causing the poor, harmless creatures intense suffering. By their ruthlessness they have made many breeds of animal life extinct.

If the guns and traps were put away, and the energy so wasted in such cruel amusements were applied to conservation and reforestation we would have plenty of beautiful places to visit.

I hope we shall see the day when laws are passed that prohibit all such cruel and wanton sports. It is a disgrace to our modern civilization that men still kill dumb and harmless animals for pure blood lust. I feel sure that these much-needed laws will some day be passed, because such barbarous sport cannot withstand for long the assaults of this highly developed civilization we boast of.

A WAR DOG

By FRANCES GRAY, age 15 years

High Eighth Grade, Hawthorne School, Oakland

He had no name nor pedigree,
He limped and was as lifeless as could be.
He'd lie by the fireside from morn till night,
Never going out with other dogs to fight.
He would lie and look off into space,
One could see pain and sorrow written on his face,
As though he was still living over the day
When on the battlefield by his master's side he lay.
While the deadly bullets whizzed by
And bombs and rockets burst in the sky;
While poisonous gas spread o'er the field
From the ghastly fumes dog and master reeled,
The dog stayed faithfully until help came
At the side of his master who had fallen helpless and lame.
They tenderly carried the soldier to a hospital ward,
The dog followed sorrowfully, worshipping his lord.
This dumb animal's health was given in effort to save
The life of his master now buried in an unknown grave.

So by the fire he drearily whiles his life away
Until he will be reunited with his master on Judgment Day.