

## The JOURNAL JUNIOR.

Mae Harris Anson - - - - Editor

The Journal Junior is published by The Minneapolis Journal for the public school children of the Northwest, in and above the fifth grade, and is devoted principally to their own writings. There is no expense attached and all are welcomed as competitors. The editor wishes to encourage correspondence and suggestions from teachers. All correspondence should be addressed to the Editor Journal Junior.

### As to the "Spank"

SOME writers have recently called attention to the fact that the spank—the good old-fashioned kind that mother used to give with her slipper or the hairbrush, is practically an unknown method of punishment to the Juniors of to-day; that, in fact, the spank is looked upon as one of the corrective methods belonging to the dark ages.

The editor is familiar with the spank. There were times in her own life when the spank was sternly administered, and each time with the most satisfactory results. There have been other families where the moral force of the spank has been equally apparent, and she is committed to the belief that it is one of the old customs that should be honored by observance.

There are times when a Junior is not really human in his naughtiness; when no amount of reasoning will appeal to him because for the time being he has no reason; when reproof, coaxing, and all the other purely modern ways of training the refractory young limb in the way it should grow, fail of the desired end. A good spank, then, is the only sure means to the desired end.

Juniors should make up their minds that they do not know everything, even though the general idea of the age is to make them feel that they know a very, very great deal. They should be more modest about breaking into the conversations of their elders; they should be more courteous in their manners, more retiring; less forward, less "fresh."

It is their misfortune, in the end, that the trend of the age is toward little or no corporal punishment. A judicious amount of it, in reality, would undoubtedly work a great and needed reform in manners that would be much appreciated by the world at large.

This is merely intended as a suggestion that they look to their own manners, and try to mend accordingly.

In spite of the fact that there are a great many international misunderstandings which might be submitted to the international court of arbitration at The Hague, which has been ready for business almost two years, the very first is one of minor importance between the United States and Mexico. The spirit in which both countries approach the matter is notable and may well be a precedent for those that follow. Both say that they will abide, without further question, by the decree of the court. As the question is the first of its kind, the decision of the tribunal will be an important one, in that it will become an authority for the settlement of like questions in the future.

A cry goes up from those who visited Martinique in the days of its pride, that the beautiful statue of the Empress of Josephine must be saved. Writers of acknowledged judgment have pronounced this statue, erected some fifty years ago by Napoleon III., to be the most beautiful in the world. Lafcadio Hearn said of it, in "Two Years in the French West Indies": "Sea winds have bitten it; tropical rains have streaked it; some microscopic growth has darkened the exquisite hollow of the throat. And yet such is the human charm of the figure that you almost fancy you are gazing at a living presence. When you look straight up into the sweet creole face, you can believe she lives."

Some time ago one of the monthly magazines offered three prizes for the best three lists of the fifty greatest living Americans. The winning list contains several names in connection with which the word "great" might be followed with a question mark, but on the whole, considering the number of vocations represented, and the real value of the majority of the names, it probably deserved the prize. In a general summing up it was found that 97 per cent of the papers contained the name of Theodore Roosevelt. Not very far behind were Grover Cleveland, Thomas A. Edison, William J. Bryan, Mark Twain, Booker T. Washington and Edward Everett Hale.

Many a Junior during fair week mourned the loss of a little colored balloon, which a mischievous, frisking wind caught from his hand and sent gaily sailing away over the tree tops. The best way to keep these little toys is to tie them to a button or a finger, but not to a piece of jewelry or anything of value that might be torn away and go sailing off to an unknown resting place. One young woman was made a victim of such an accident not long ago, and the pin was of so much value that she offered \$500 reward for it. Yet in spite of diligent search, nothing has ever been seen of it.

One of the notable private schools in England is that kept by Lord Normanby in historic old Mulgrave castle. The pupils are young lordlings and sons of very wealthy houses, but neither of these facts are the most notable to us. What strikes the attention most is that the weekly pocket money of each one of these sons of great families is restricted to exactly threepence, or about six cents in American money.

### A Mouse-less Island.

Mice cannot exist on Papa Little, an island in St. Magnus bay, on the west of Shetland. To test the truth of this statement several mice at various times were taken there, but the soil proved so uncongenial that they soon died.

## JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME

HERE is a warning. Pay very careful attention to all the requirements in the announcements of the topics. This year the line is going to be very strictly drawn in this particular. This week's work by Northwestern Juniors is the peg on which I hang the warning to Juniordom at large.

The topic, "Your Favorite Historical Character," specified that no biographical details were wanted, nor any anecdotes. Yet paper after paper was rejected because the writers evaded the work of doing their own thinking and took, instead, the stories told by writers of books. By this time it ought to be understood that Juniordom must do its own thinking; that while these biographical details and anecdotes have to be learned they are not wanted as a rehash in the Journal Junior. We can all go to the source of general information and read them in better form than that of Junior writers.

Why did not these offending writers draw a lesson from the anecdotes, showing certain traits in the subjects which they especially admire? What do dates of achievements and a list of achievements themselves have to do with an analysis of the character of a man, a summing up of the characteristics which have roused your admiration?

I asked for meat and you gave me frosting. The papers this year will be judged more strictly by the conditions of the topics. Not a topic is announced but what has been looked at on all its sides; not a topic but what has all of its possibilities fairly weighed. The rules and conditions are merely to keep you all from running more or less in the same rut. No matter how good second-hand thoughts are in themselves, they are of little weight in the consideration of the merit of a Junior paper.

Heretofore, attention has been paid particularly to the development of originality of thought and expression. This year, precision of thought will be taken into consideration first.

The majority of writers are pretty good in the former particulars, but even their best might be better, and it is this "better" that I want to have come to the surface.

"What do you know about the 'Fighting Temeraire'?" This is a question that has been going the rounds for some time. The average person does not know—nor is it essential that he should, or to be wondered at that he does not. Many a one above the average in education does not know, either,—nor is it to be wondered at, either, that he does not know. Still, the question has been going the rounds, and for the information of past, present and future victims, here is the "what" about it. The "Fighting Temeraire" was a line of battleship of 98 guns captured by the English from the French at the battle of the Nile, Aug. 1, 1798. At the great battle of Trafalgar, Oct. 21, 1805, she fought with the English against the French, occupying a place next to Nelson's flagship, Victory.

The majority of people to-day know her largely through the great picture by Turner, showing the "Fighting Temeraire" being towed to her last berth, just before she was broken up. This occurred in 1838, and Turner's picture was exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1839. A second Temeraire was launched in 1876. Whether or not she is still in existence, I do not know.

L. B. B. asks me to say in this department whether or not the advertising designs may be folded. They may, if they cannot be sent flat. But they should be folded as little as possible and as neatly as possible. Above all else, they should not be rolled. I shall be glad to answer reasonable questions concerning phases of the Junior work in this department, if you care to write to me, though I shall have to ask my own time in getting at them.

Do you ever have new words come into your minds and stick there and insist upon your entertaining them? One has bothered me every moment for the past week that has not been occupied with details of my work. It is "hohynims." There is no such word in the English language, and I do not believe there is anything like it in any other language. I have not the slightest idea what it might possibly mean. Certainly it does not sound as if it had any more meaning than the babble of a child before he can talk the language of his elders. No matter what it means, it has haunted me long enough. So I pass it on to you, in the hope of thus ridding myself of this Old Man of the Sea.

Word has come in from various sections that Junior designers are going to work for the scholarship, the plan for which was announced in the Junior of last week. The scholarship is by all means the best and most useful personal prize that has ever been offered to Juniors. Perhaps it may not be within the reach of so great a number as the other prizes, but it certainly means more to those who have any artistic ability. There is more for all designers in the work than is represented by either the weekly prizes or the tri-yearly award of the scholarship. In other words, there is really more in the work along definite, practical lines than in the reward offered for successful designs. The method of teaching drawing in the Minneapolis public schools has a most practical side, and nothing shows it better than the use to which hundreds of Juniors have put it since last April when the advertising department was started.

Getting out the Journal Junior for the past two weeks has been like pushing a heavy load up hill. I have not wanted to work, I have had a cold so severe I could not talk aloud,—and that is the worst affliction that could come to any woman, especially me. I have not had any brains, or, at least, my thinking spot has been principally a vacuum, and to cap the climax of my affliction, the papers have been so full of politics that I have not been able to get my usual quota of news and general information. I want to get out in the fresh air. I want to tramp, I want to pick the autumn wild flowers, and the autumn leaves and nuts and fruits. The air that has come into my office windows all summer has been heavy with the heat of chimneys and odorous with the fumes of fried onions and other objectionable eatables that steam out of two large ventilators almost under my nose.

Some people, trying to be funny—or polite—have suggested that the odor was strong enough to answer for regular meals, and that I ought to be able to save money that way. Ugh! That is another case of the difference between what other people think about your affairs and what you know about them. It is not all sunshine, you see, this being the Journal Junior editor.

When you want to telephone to the Journal Junior office call for "Main 9." When that is answered, say that you want the Journal Junior. Do not use my name, as there is a name similar to it in another department which often causes a misunderstanding. There is no reason why either myself or the assistant editor of the Journal Junior should not be reached between the hours of 8:30 and 5. Failure at this end of the line to give you one or the other

## For Junior Artists and Designers

### Suggestions for Designers.

The designs may contain drawings, photographs, poems, anything, in fact, that will attract attention to the firm that is advertising.

There is no expense attached to the work. The designs should be at least six inches and a quarter wide.

All drawings must be in black and white only. India ink should be used. Avoid all colored inks, even blue black or greenish black ink.

Do not make the designs too crowded. White spaces show off advertising matter. Name, address, grade and school should be written on the back of the design itself, and not on a separate piece of paper.

One dollar each is offered for the best advertisements of A. H. OPSAHL'S STUDIO.

Each advertisement must contain the name "A. H. Opsahl," the words, "Opsahl's photographs speak for themselves," and the address, "123 South Sixth Street."

These designs must be in the hands of the editor of the Journal Junior

Not Later Than Monday Evening, Oct. 6,

at 5 o'clock. They must be strictly original, and each must be signed with the grade, school, name and address of the designer.

One dollar each is offered for the best advertisements for F. H. PETERSON & CO., HOUSE FURNISHERS.

Each advertisement must contain the name, "F. H. Peterson & Co.," the words "Complete house furnishers," "Cash or easy payments," and the address, "73 and 75 Sixth St. S." These designs must be in the hands of the editor of the Journal Junior

Not Later Than Monday Evening, September 29,

at 5 o'clock. They must be strictly original, and each must be signed with the grade, school, name and address of the designer.

## The Journal Junior Scholarship

Four Months' Study at the Minneapolis School of Fine Arts to Be the Special Prize for the Best Work by Three Journal Juniors in the Advertising Contests.

The year's scholarship will be divided into three parts, thus giving a prize of four months' study at the Minneapolis School of Fine Arts to three Journal Junior designers of advertisements.

The first contest begins September 13 and will close January 3, 1903.

The second contest will begin January 10, 1903, and will close May 2, 1903.

The third contest will begin May 9, 1903, and will close September 5, 1903.

Each contestant must send in one design for at least ten of the advertising contests announced during the specified four months.

One design only for each advertisement will be accepted.

The awards will be made strictly upon the artistic merit of the work. Quality will count, not quantity.

This prize may be won but once during the year by the same designer.

The scholarship will give entrance to any class preferred at the Minneapolis School of Fine Arts. (See editorial in this issue.)

should be reported by letter. Even with telephoning thus made easy, I ask that you do not telephone when the business can be done equally well by mail. Juniors especially should pay heed to this,—teachers and other grownups generally alone having business that will not wait.

THE EDITOR.

### THE DARK.

The Dark came out of his dim retreat  
Where shadowy hemlocks spread;  
No sound he made with his gliding feet  
As he passed along through the village street  
Where the trembling Twilight fled.

And the children, caught in the edge of night,  
Sped home with a thrill of fear;  
"The Dark is coming!" they cried in fright,  
And scampered away to the cottage light  
That sent them a ray of cheer.

And the Dark passed on, and he gently stepped—  
His shoes were as soft as down;  
As the tired people and flowers slept,  
The cool, thick plumes of his helmet swept  
Far over the resting town.

The children slumbered till dawn grew red,  
And the Dark kept watch till day;  
He kissed them all, as they lay in bed,  
And not the curl of a single head  
Did he harm ere he stole away.

—Youth's Companion.

### A PRUDENT MAID.

Miss Dorothy Dot, before going to wade,  
Takes her little tin bucket and little tin spade,  
And Bobbie and she work away with a vim  
Till her little tin bucket is full to the brim.  
"With this sand we can build us a little dry spot  
If the ocean's too wet," says Miss Dorothy Dot.  
—Harriet Brewer Sterling in August St. Nicholas.