

The JOURNAL JUNIOR.

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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.

The "Block Beautiful."

JOURNAL Seniors all over town,—and that means all of the wide-awake people of Minneapolis, whether they happen to be the parents of Journal Juniors or not,—are urging the cleaning up of the city from one end to the other. This appeal is especially serious just now for everybody wants the city to show a clean face when the president comes in April. The president, you know, has asked that he be given a drive about the city, instead of any reception. The president is a sharp observer, and he is going to notice our carelessness as city housekeepers.

It seems such a big task to clean all the yards and streets and alleys of this city, spread as it is over so much territory. So it would be if one set of persons or one department of the city government had to do it all.

Now, one and one make two. And if the inhabitants of each block in town would attend only to their own particular premises, the "one and one" sum would soon amount to the sum total of the blocks in the city and Minneapolis would smile like another Spotless Town.

Do not sit still in this matter of cleaning up the city, content to say that it is too big for you to handle. Look around your own particular dooryard and see how much rubbish, how much untidiness there is there. Clean it up. Set things straight. Get in your boy and girl friends to help. Then turn about and help them with their yards. If there are things in the work that you cannot handle, let your wants be known among the grownups, and rest assured somewhere in the block you will find the needed helping hand.

There is no excuse for untidiness in general throughout the city, if this plan of looking after your own block is carried out. It is one of the unpleasant points about inanimate things that they will not keep tidy of their own accord. It takes human hands to keep them out of places where they should not be, and moreover, human hands must do the work over and over. It will never be done.

The "block beautiful" must become one of the features of the city. Why not help to make the start at once, and the finish a success?

A Plea for the Old Names.

OF course states and cities are proud to have the new men-o'-war named in their honor, but what system are we to have in such names when the list of states and cities is exhausted? That will come some time, if our navy increases at the rate it is doing to-day.

Why can we not have ships bearing some of the names made glorious by the American navy of earlier days? We have a new Maine, why can we not have new ships bearing the names Constitution, Serapis, Bonhomme Richard, Essex, United States, and all the rest that hardly need to be mentioned to those who will think twice? To be sure, many of the names are not distinctively of American origin, but as to American meaning, why, there could be none better.

We have taken forty-four ships from the British in our day, many of which took a more or less prominent place in our navy, without change of name. We are proud, indeed, of our captures in the Spanish war, and such of the Spanish boats as have been remodeled and put into service have kept their names.

There are in our present navy only three ships which can claim such associations in their names,—Detroit, Jason and Alert,—altogether too few from our list of honor. Our naval flag is the oldest in the world, although we are one of the youngest powers, and the revival of these famous old names in the splendid ships of our new navy would remind the world of our really glorious record as a naval power and would incidentally be an education to them as well as to us.

Juniorism is seldom upset by the periodical report that the peach crop or the apple crop is a failure, but when it comes to anything affecting the maple sugar sweet tooth, that is another question. Spring is so early in maple sugar land that the sap does not flow in the proper maple sugar way, hence lovers of the genuine article, whether in the liquid or the solid form, are likely to have less of it for the coming season.

Rome, imperial Rome, is following in the footsteps of Venice. Gradual decay of centuries has at last reached the fatal point with the ancient palaces on Palatine hill, and a total collapse of the historic ruins is threatened. If Father Time is not more considerate it will not be the old established Europe that Junior travelers may expect to see when their travel days arrive.

Very Rude Teeth.

A small girl of three suddenly burst out crying at the dinner table one day.

"Why, Ethel, what is the matter?" asked her mother.
"Oh," cried Ethel, "my teeth stepped on my tongue."—The Little Chronicle.

A Yard to Play In.

"See how I can count, mama!" said Kitty. "There's my right foot. That's one. There's my left foot. That's two. Two and one makes three. Three feet one yard, and I want to go out and play in it."—Detroit News-Tribune.

JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME

SOME time ago, I spoke of having seen young boys smoking cigarettes on their way to school in the morning, and after dark in the evening. So it is most pleasing to know that the Anti-Cigarette League has met with encouraging success among the boys of Minneapolis schools. The boys who become members promise not to use tobacco in any form until after they are twenty-one. A good promise to make,—and a still better one to keep.

In many cases, I know that the keeping of this promise will be hard, for there will be boys outside of the Anti-Cigarette League who will try to make the members break their pledge. Stand by your pledge, however, no matter what may be said or done to rouse your temper or force you to "take a dare."

You remember, of course, the story of the two friends, Damon and Pythias; how Damon, in order that the condemned Pythias might go home to set his affairs in order, offered himself to the tyrant Dionysius in place of Pythias, saying that in case his friend did not return by the time set for his execution, he would be willing to die in his stead. Storm and flood delayed the return of Pythias, and it was only at the last moment that he arrived to redeem his promise. This story has always been used to illustrate the perfect friendship, but it also illustrates the value that should be set upon a promise.

Pythias said he would return at a stated time. Damon was willing to risk his life upon that promise. Is that the way you look upon a promise,—any promise that you make? When you once join this Anti-Cigarette League, you should hold most sacred that promise not to use tobacco in any form until after you are twenty-one. Out in the big world, you will frequently hear one person say of another, "He said he would do so and so. Now, I don't know whether that means he will do just so or not." Probably, you can understand how that man goes up in the estimation of all when the reply comes, "If he said he would do so and so, he will do exactly as he said." This is the sort of man, whose "word is as good as his bond." And "between you and me," it is a character that is of priceless value.

This anti-cigarette movement, however, should be kept within bounds,—that is, the active work toward stamping out the use of tobacco in any form should be confined to boys under the age of twenty-one. Father's pipe must not be hidden; smoking by the men of the family, or their friends, must not be treated in a high handed manner. You are not to assume that I consider smoking a good habit. I do not. It is a fatal habit to boys who are growing, who are, that is, under twenty-one; it is never a good habit in a grown man, but if indulged in with moderation it is not likely to have serious effects. You can do much good work among those of your own age, so confine your efforts to them.

Arbor Day, with its joyous outdoor celebration, is almost here and it is time to begin to think about the annual tree planting. What kind of care do you give these trees that you plant? Do you ever see that they are watered and do you keep away from them in your games? Trees are so much easier to get out here in the west,—that is, in Minneapolis, that even with the best intentions, they are sometimes a little neglected in the first two or three years of their transplanted growth, and in the heat of games and the general rushing about at recess, they are given more or less rough usage which they cannot withstand. Nobody means to hurt the trees, of course, but the hurt is done.

Aside from assisting at the tree planting in school, do you ever give any attention to planting seeds and shrubs elsewhere? Down in Kansas City, where the season is more advanced than ours, children all over town have been organized into a flower-planting league. Those that have yards, or even a tiny patch of ground, make a garden of it. Others less favorably placed plant seeds in little plots and vacant spaces all over the city.

Grownups are behind the plan, of course, or there would be a lack of method, but the planting fever has reached from one end to the other of Juniorism in Kansas City. The flowers are not the rarer species, but the homely hardy flowers that used to grow in grandmother's garden. In an editorial I have suggested a way to make our city scrupulously clean,—merely by the residents of each block taking pains to clean that block, and keep it in good shape. Why can't there be some similar idea adopted in planting flowers and beautifying the vacant spaces that otherwise might be homely or downright unsightly? Such a little work it would mean to you, and such fun with it all, if you only knew it. And then, when Mother Nature begins to show her appreciation of your courtesy, what a satisfaction!

Listen, all you nature loving, woods loving, Junior trappers! I want stories of tramps through the woods, or out into the fields. I want to know of anything interesting or unusual that you run across. I want you to use your eyes when you begin to go through the woods and write to me what you see. Likewise, what you hear. I want to know what is going on among the birds, the flowers, the trees, the grass, the marshes and the ponds,—that is what you see of it. I am giving this preliminary notice of what I want, and a little later, when the winter chill is gone from the air, and there are a few dry spots here and there on the earth, I shall have something definite to say in this matter. It is my hope this summer to be able to tramp for a few hours once a week, and I want to be able to exchange views with Junior trappers. Brush the cobwebs from your eyes, sharpen your hearing, make ready to take in the doings of the children of Mother Nature with every one of your senses. That is the way to enjoy a tramp afield.

Here is a gentle reminder to the Juniors interested in astronomy that the planet Mars is just now in good position for observation. Astronomers—that is, some of them, are very busy these days, trying to show that the so-called "canals" are mere optical illusions. It would not make much difference which they are, if we were only certain of their "what." Mars is near the moon to-night and may be distinguished from the other stars of the constellation Virgo by its steady red light.

THE EDITOR.

Useful Turbine Engines.

The special advantages attaching to the use of turbine engines on ships are the absence of vibrations, which shake hulls and fittings; the great saving of weight in machinery, that for a turbine being 21 pounds per horse power, while that of the present style of engine is 150 pounds per horsepower. Increased stability due to the low position of the center of gravity in the engine; less danger to the engine room crew from fast moving parts and a much smaller engine room force is required.

Royal Oak Chairs.

Two black oak chairs, said to have belonged to Mary Queen of Scots, and to have been rescued when Hawley's Dragoons set fire to Linlithgow palace, were sold in London recently for \$220 each.



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 design advertising RAYMER'S OLD BOOK STORE, 404 First Avenue S.

Here is an advertisement that should appeal to all book-lovers. A genuine "old book store" is a great attraction to them, and the advertisements should be made as suggestive as possible of the delights of book hunting by lovers of old books and book buying by those who want books irrespective of their age. Break away from the beaten path of past designs and "do yourselves proud" with this, which offers an opportunity for very different and very distinctive work.

SPECIAL POINTS TO BE MADE.

Each advertisement must contain the name "Raymer's Old Book Store," and the address, "404 First Avenue S, Minneapolis."

Books are bought, sold, traded and rented.

Designs must illustrate the fact that this is the original Raymer's Old Book Store.

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

Not Later Than Monday Evening, April 6,

at five 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 the HOLMES & MCCAUGHEY FUEL CO., 412 First Av. S.

POINTS TO BE MADE.

Each advertisement must contain the name "Holmes & McCaughey Co.," and the address "412 First Av. S." Be sure to spell the name right.

This company is a strictly independent Home Fuel company. Hence its prices are not dictated by any combination.

The company deals in hard and soft coal, hard and soft wood, everything, in fact, in the fuel line.

The prices are the very lowest considering the quality of the fuel.

This is a good time to secure a supply of hard coal for next winter.

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

Not Later Than Monday Evening, April 6,

at five o'clock. They must be strictly original and each must be signed with the grade, school, name and address of the writer. The designs should not be folded.

PRIZE WINNERS IN THE GUARANTY SAVINGS AND LOAN CONTEST.

Charles Beckel, B 10th Grade, North Side High School, 3112 James Avenue N.

Thomas H. Foley, A 8th Grade, Holy Rosary School, 1534 E Twenty-second Street.

Esther Chapman, A 11th Grade, East Side High School, 1918 Fourth Street SE.

Arthur Hawksett, B 11th Grade, Central High School, 1607 Hawthorne Avenue.

A Question of Science.

Five-year-old Martha was quite awed by the sudden gloom when passing through a tunnel, and asked her mother how they built a tunnel. Her mother explained as best she could, how the men dug through solid earth, etc., and after she had finished, the child asked:

"Well, how do they put in the dark, mama?"—The Little Chronicle.

Light Shoes Aid Work.

One reason why American workmen accomplish more in a day than workmen abroad is because of shoes. Our shoes are lighter, easier on the feet, and thus permit greater action.

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 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.