

# TRAGON IS GREAT

(Continued from First Page.)

They seem to be just glistening black coals, and he will not look at me long enough for me to discover some color in them. Truly, he is wonderfully smart, and we have taught him some remarkable tricks. When he was a tiny puppy we discovered that it was easy for him to walk on his hind feet without support, and so we taught him to walk thus behind mother and carry the edge of her skirt-train in his mouth. And we also had special switches made to our electric lights, and he quickly learned to operate them.

Last summer we took him east with us to Washington, and one evening after he had acted as page to my mother and had made quite noble efforts to "show off," the president, who had been watching him, exclaimed enthusiastically to father, "Well, sir, that dog of yours is just great." In my mind I can see Tragon throw his little head back and arch his beautiful neck in a way singularly his own. It is one thing to be great,—another to be called so by the president.

—Mildred C. Ozias,  
B Ninth Grade,  
South Side High School.

## THE HERO OF A BATTLEFIELD.

(Honorable Mention.)

Tragon's master was a soldier, but as there had been no fighting for a long time Tragon lived a quiet, peaceful life. Often he seemed to say to himself, "Oh, that I might do something great for my master! If something would only happen so I could prove how much I love him." After a while something did happen. The Boers began their fighting with England and among the English soldiers sent to Africa was Tragon's master. At first he decided to leave Tragon at home, but the poor dog seemed heart-broken and howled so dismally that he was taken to Africa and then a new life began for him. His master was busy and had no time to spend with his faithful friend.

One day something happened which made Tragon great in the minds of all who knew him. There had been fighting all day, and the noise so frightened the little dog that he started off to seek a quieter place. Suddenly he thought of his master and hurried back just in time to see him fall from his horse. Poor little Tragon felt so sorry that he stayed by his master and whined. Just as the day was drawing to a close some one came for the wounded soldier. At that moment a stray shot struck Tragon. Owing to the care he received Tragon's master soon recovered and returned to England, but little Tragon, faithful even unto death, after becoming great, died on the battlefield.

—Elizabeth Woollett,  
B Seventh Grade,  
Holmes School.

## A SCHOLARLY BARBARIAN.

(Honorable Mention.)

Tragon the Great ascended the throne of E— in 871. He was one of the greatest rulers this country had ever known. His reign was very long, full of inventions and many other important events. He had a great many difficulties, for the greater part of the time the nation was not at peace. When he became king the country was troubled by invasions of a nation nearby. It is said that he defeated this army in eight battles, all of which took place in one year. Among his great works was a device he invented for measuring time as clocks and watches were unknown at that time. He also raised his subjects from the depths of ignorance, wretchedness and barbarism, and rebuilt towns and cities which his enemies had destroyed. Tragon was also a great friend of learning. He founded the university of Oxford and many other schools for the good of his people. He also had a great many good and useful books translated into the language of the people. He is great and distinguished for his personal accomplishments both of mind and body, and is said to be the greatest warrior, scholar and legislator of his time.

—Mamie Hubbard,  
A Seventh Grade,  
Lowell School.

## RICH IN MANY VIRTUES.

(Honorable Mention.)

Tragon was what one might call a poor boy, but he was rich in other things if not in money. He was rich in ambition and he always tried to reach his goal. He was dark-haired and had beautiful blue eyes. His features were clear-cut and he was always very neat.

One day the lesson in history, which was on the life of Washington, left a deep impression on his mind. He was walking slowly along, evidently in deep thought, when suddenly he heard the clang of firebells and a team be-

longing to the fire department dashed past. He followed it to the fire; it was the tenement. The mother was away at work, so his thought at once turned to his lame six-year-old sister. His books dropped unheeded. He ran into the alley and was not seen until half-way up the back stairs. Policemen ordered him down, but he only ran faster. He reached his sister in safety and brought her, coughing, from the smoke into the open air. A cheer arose from the crowd below, but he heard it not; all his thought was centered on his sister. Slowly he crept down the stairs, keeping close to the wood so as to breathe more freely. He reached the ground safely. Again the crowd cheered, but again he heeded not, for as his sister was taken from his arms he fainted from the burns he had received and overtaxed nerves.

His story is told again and again by the evening fire-side, and everybody knows the boy and lame sister, who are hero and the rescued of the tale.

B Eighth Grade,  
Bryant School.

—Doris Blackburn,  
3525 Park Avenue.

## THE SPANKER'LL GET YOU.

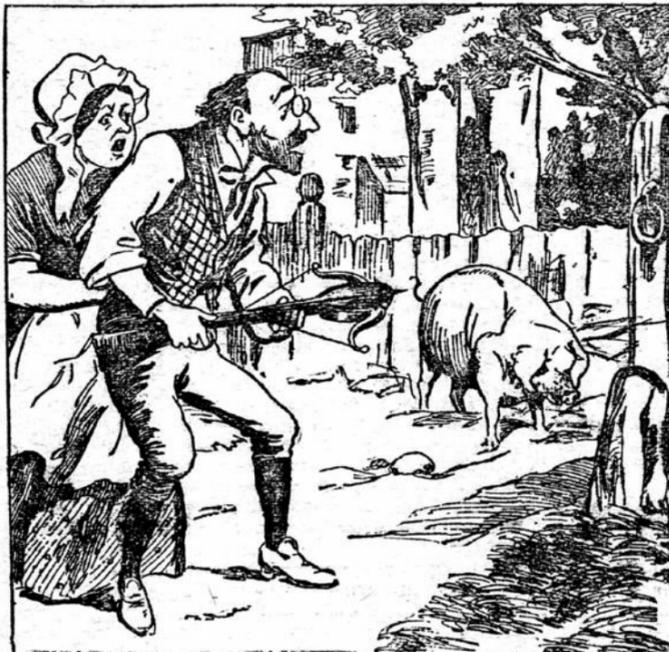
(Honorable Mention.)

The citizens of Minneapolis were wondering how they could train their sons and daughters to be noble and good. But before long this question was solved. A citizen of Minneapolis, and a thoughtful one, invented a spanking machine which the people will rejoice over before long.

Tragon is the man who invented the spanking machine. It is a great saving of time and labor. The girls and boys who were always getting themselves into trouble

## PICTURE PUZZLE.

(Copyrighted.)



The tailor he shot and missed his mark,  
And shot his own pig quite thru the heart.  
(Find the tailor's brother.)

are now more careful, because there is one in our school today. People in time to come will wonder how we got along without a spanking machine. I hope all the boys who are in the habit of getting spanked will be grown up by the time the spanking machines are in use, for if not they will get double the number of spankings. Luckily for us girls, we are not always looking for trouble. Next century perhaps we will be collecting money for a spanking machine fund instead of piano and picture fund.

A Fifth Grade,  
Adams School.

—Hattie Berquest,  
912 Fourteenth Avenue S.

## UNTO THE LEAST OF THESE.

(Honorable Mention.)

Tragon, the dog, and Biddy, the cat, were great friends. Tragon lived next door to Biddy and often went to see her. His little mistress went with him one day, and just as she told him to go home the stovepipe fell down and the house caught fire. Everybody ran out, and when Tragon's little mistress looked around for him he was nowhere to be seen; she called but he did not come.

"Look, look!" cried the crowd, for there was Tragon with Biddy in his mouth. His hair was burned and his body badly cut from jumping thru the window. A little newsboy said he saw Tragon come out and look around and then rush back into the burning house. He was given a nickel plated collar by Biddy's mistress for risking his life for a cat.

A Sixth Grade,  
Tuttle School.

1004 Fifteenth Avenue SE.  
—Mary Mooney,

## AN AERIAL TRANSFER LINE.

"Tragon, the great invention," ran the headlines of a prominent newspaper of Minneapolis. Full of interest I read on: "Prof. Carlisle, the inventor, expects to improve his car, which is capable of carrying twenty people over houses and telephone poles. This is considered a great invention because it will greatly relieve the crowded streets of Minneapolis. There will be stations at regular intervals, at which it will alight for the purpose of taking on and discharging passengers. The inventor expects to have a regular aerial transfer line. The price will be low so that people can ride to and from work. The car itself is painted in gay colors, with the word 'Tragon' in large letters in front. It is about sixteen feet in length and ten feet in width. On the top of the car is a large tank filled with gas. The propeller is about five feet in diameter and operated by a gasoline engine."

B Eighth Grade,  
Adams School.

—Lauren Allschwager,  
1311 E Twenty-first Street.

## KING OF THE BANDIT WOLVES.

Tragon was a great wolf that lived in the southern part of the United States. He lived for several years in Texas and other southern states and killed many of the cattle on the ranches, and every year the governor offered a larger sum of money for his capture. Every year thousands of cattle were killed by Tragon and his fel-

lowers; he was the leader of a large pack of wolves. Many times the ranchmen set out on horseback with hounds to capture him, but never succeeded, for he kept out of the way of people; he knew they were after him. Finally a large trap was set for him and one morning they went to the trap and found Tragon in the trap with a broken leg.

—Joseph Carroll,  
A Seventh Grade,  
Sheridan School.

## TRULY WONDERFUL SENSE.

It was a long while ago that I went to a horse show. The owner of the show had a beautiful cream-colored horse named Tragon. This horse had wonderful sense for he could understand everything his master said to him, and he could also do all sorts of tricks; he could ring a dinner bell in his mouth and all of the other horses would come out to dinner, and he could write on the blackboard and then erase the writing.

When we were all interested in the other horses, I saw other horses because Tragon was outside at that time, we heard a scurramble and in came Tragon all out of breath. He went to his master and made signs for him to follow him. And so the master followed him out at the door and into the open space beyond. When the man came back he told the audience that the tent had been afire and that was what Tragon wanted him to follow for. And that was why Tragon was great.

B Fifth Grade,  
Horace Mann School.

—Florence Cook,  
3315 Elliott Avenue.

## AN ACT OF HEROISM.

"Go lay down, Tragon!" shouted Betsy. "You horrid dog, you never do anything but sleep." Poor Tragon! He looked so downcast, but nevertheless he obeyed his mistress' command. Later in the day when Betsy had her sled and was all ready to go out to slide, she called for her faithful companion, Tragon. They started for the ice, because it was a great deal of fun for Betsy to have her dog pull her around when it was so slippery.

It was not quite cold enough for the ice to be frozen hard, but Betsy, being only a small child, did not realize this. Suddenly there was a scream and Tragon saw his mistress had fallen thru a hole in the ice. The poor dog barked and growled but all in vain. Then he saw Betsy's fingers catching hold of a piece of ice, and jumping into the water he caught hold of her dress and held her head above water. Betsy's father, who had heard her scream, was now standing on the bank. Seeing the dog with Betsy he pulled them out. The poor little girl was in a dead faint, and Tragon was tired and cold.

But an hour later found them both sitting by a warm fire, Betsy eating candy and Tragon gnawing a bone. That one act of heroism won for the dog great praise. He had saved Betsy's life and that was more than he was considered capable of doing. To this day he is called "Little Betsy's great Tragon."

—Faith Dailey,  
1307 Emerson Avenue N.  
B Tenth Grade, North Side High School.

## EXECUTED RIGHT OFF.

In China, in the famous land of Burabulagah, there lived a king whose name was Hohang-gee. He was so very great that people thought if they could touch him they would never die. But he was also so strict that if any one displeased him he had him executed right off. In that same country there lived a charcoal burner named Tragon. Isn't that a queer name? He was very charitable and would help any one, even his enemy, if any were his enemies.

One day the king and his train were in the woods hunting when they spied a dog dying for want of water, but they went right on altho they had a great deal of water. In a little while they saw a poor old man hobbling along and he asked them for a bit of bread. But no, they could not spare it. A little later who should happen along but Tragon with a little water. He found the dog lying by the road. He gave him the water but he felt no better and soon died. Next Tragon met the old man whom he took home and fed. So you see the king, who was known throuth the world for greatness, was not so great as the poor charcoal burner.

B Seventh Grade,  
Holmes School.

## TREES SMALL AND SAUCY.

Tragon was a big, sturdy oak and was the greatest tree on earth. He was so great because he fought and defeated every storm; then he was so big and sturdy, and he was very good for firewood, lumber, etc. Whenever the smaller trees were in trouble they always came to Tragon and he helped them out all he could. Before the smaller trees knew that Tragon was so great they used to turn up their leaves at him because he said he was so great; now instead of turning up their leaves at him they bow down before him.

B Sixth Grade,  
Margaret Fuller School.

## LORE OF THE JUNGLE.

The following story was told by old Father Elephant to a band of monkeys: Many hundreds of years ago a king of animals reigned in an African jungle. He was a large yellow lion with an abundance of mane and tail, who lived in the best cave in the jungle. All beasts were under the subjection of Tragon, for such was his name. This is not all; he had won his kingdom by a worthy deed. What was this deed? He overcame man, man the terror of all the animals, and worst of all that awful thing that we call the gun.

This is the story: One beautiful sunny afternoon about the third full moon of the year, Tragon was after his prey in the forest when he saw something strange moving in the reeds at the water's edge. What could it be? He had never seen anything like it before; what should he do? He was young and inexperienced except for a few things his father had taught him. So he tried one of them; he dropped down on his haunches among the reeds and waited until he saw the creature near him, then he gave a bound and lit right in front of the creature man. The man drew a short, sharp instrument, which he held by one end and darted a blow right at Tragon's head. In a moment he fell; something warm was trickling down the side of his face. As quick as a flash he was

## MINNEAPOLIS TOPICS

For Saturday, December 17:

### "AN IMAGINARY BIOGRAPHY."

There are biographies of men and women, and likewise of animals of all kinds, so that there is plenty of variety possible in this topic to suit all tastes. The biography may be only of some living thing in the animal kingdom—either man, beast or bird. Above all things Juniors must avoid using in even the slightest degree, any story they have ever read. The work on the topic must be strictly original with each writer. The papers must be in the hands of the editor of the Journal Junior.

NOT LATER THAN SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 10,

at 5 o'clock. They must be strictly original, written in ink on one side only of the paper, not more than 300 words in length, nor less than 100, marked with the number of words and each paper signed with the grade, school, name and address of the writer. The papers must not be rolled.

For Saturday, December 24:

### "THE MOST TREASURED CHRISTMAS PRESENT. WHY?"

Among all the dozens of presents that Santa Claus has brought to Juniors, there is at least one which has fitted into its own particular nook in the heart of the recipient. It is not always the most beautiful present that is so favored, nor even the most expensive, so that the stories on this topic ought to be a collection of much variety and reveal many pretty sentiments. The papers must be in the hands of the editor of The Journal Junior.

NOT LATER THAN SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 17,

at five o'clock. They must be strictly original, written in ink on one side only of the paper, not more than 300 words in length, nor less than 100, marked with the number of words and each paper signed with the grade, school, name and address of the writer. The papers must not be rolled.