

INTO NEW LANDS

(Continued from First Page.)

great icebergs and icefloes and look upon land that no man has ever seen before, and see the animals which live in the land of the midnight sun. I should like to see the northern lights as they can be seen no other place on earth, and perhaps, some day, find the North Pole and so be the first to see the place that many men have tried in vain to reach.

—George Benton,
A Seventh Grade, 4404 Lake Harriet Boulevard,
Lake Harriet School.

TO THE WHITE CLIFFS.

I wished to go with some explorer and discover a foreign land and I thought maybe Julius Caesar would take me. I found him ready to sail, and I prepared to go in my boat, but he said that I was to accompany him in his boat. We started just after midnight. There were about eight or ten hundred men with us and we expected to explore Britannia. By the next afternoon we were ready to land on the coast. The landing was not so easy, for the ships were so large that they could not get near shore, where a large company of men was waiting to attack us. We made our way to land and at last established peace with the inhabitants. They had blue eyes and long light hair. They wore short cloaks of skins; and in order to make themselves look as terrible as possible they had stained their bodies with a deep blue dye. They were tall and large and very strong. I had brought many trinkets along with me to give them. After three weeks we set sail for home. The next year we went again to Britannia and I carried many more trinkets to the barbarians and we found out many more things about them.

—Hazel Bliss,
B Seventh Grade, Horace Mann School, 2918 Chicago Avenue.

THE FIRST WESTERNERS.

I went with Lewis and Clark on their expedition, because I was anxious to make some money as well as to have the honor of helping to explore and discover the territory of Louisiana and Oregon. Altho we started from St. Louis in May, 1804, we had not gone much farther than the present city of Bismarck when winter overtook us and we camped in a small Indian village. In the spring we started out again and made good progress, following the Missouri river to its source. Here we entered the mountains and the travel was harder. At last we reached the Columbia river, which we followed to its mouth, in the Pacific ocean. We remained there till the next spring, when we made our way back to St. Louis. We had discovered and explored much of the territory between the United States and the Pacific, thus making it easy for the United States to establish a good claim to this territory.

—Earl Burkett,
A Eighth Grade, 3325 Bryant Avenue S.
Calhoun School.

WHERE ICICLES GROW.

We started on our journey to the North Pole in our ship, the Roosevelt, under the command of Captain Peary, with myself as first lieutenant. We stayed in the ship as long as she could keep going toward our destination. But quite a distance from the pole we encountered a solid pack of ice which we knew extended to the pole. There we had to leave the ship and form a party with dogs and sleds for a dash toward the pole. We had three dog teams of ten dogs each. They were needed to pull the provisions and the tents and other things. There were three of us in that party—Peary, the second lieutenant and me. We journeyed for ten whole days and got nearer to the pole than any one else, but at last we were forced to turn back because our food was growing scant. We had hard work finding the ship on that enormous stretch of ice, but we succeeded at last, on the day that our food was empty. We rested for a day and then turned back on our journey from the land of the midnight sun. We were glad to go in spite of hardship, because we hoped to place the flag of the United States nearest the pole.

—Alice Crosier,
A Fifth Grade, 2739 Grand Street,
Whittier School.

SO MANY THINGS TO SEE.

I should like to have accompanied Robert E. Peary to the Arctic regions, because they are such strange lands that it would be of great interest to travel thru them. I have read much about icebergs and glaciers, but would rather see them. I should like to watch how the Eskimos build their houses and how they live and to see the wonderful and glorious northern lights. I am very fond of dogs and should like to see dogs that can stand that very cold weather and that can pull such large loads. Above

MINNEAPOLIS TOPICS

For Sunday, January 13:

"THE TURN OF THE LANE."

The stories must be strictly original in plot and manner of expression.

They may be true or fiction. Recognition will go to the most original application of the phrase, as well as to the best written papers.

The papers must be in the hands of the editor of The Journal Junior

Not Later Than Saturday Evening, January 5, at 5 o'clock. They must be written in ink on one side only of the paper, not more than 300 words in length, not 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 Sunday, January 20:

"A RESOLUTION—ITS KEEPING OR ITS BREAKING."

The stories must be strictly original in plot and composition.

Recognition will go to the best written stories or those containing unusual incidents.

The papers must be in the hands of the editor of The Journal Junior

Not Later Than Saturday Evening, January 12, at 5 o'clock. They must be written in ink on one side only of the paper, not more than 300 words in length, not 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.

all, I should enjoy making the acquaintance of Mr. Peary himself, whom we all admire for his ambition and courage. Such an associate might have inspired me to push ahead toward some great or useful deed.

—George E. Cooper,
A Eighth Grade, Adams School, 2015 Thirteenth Avenue S.

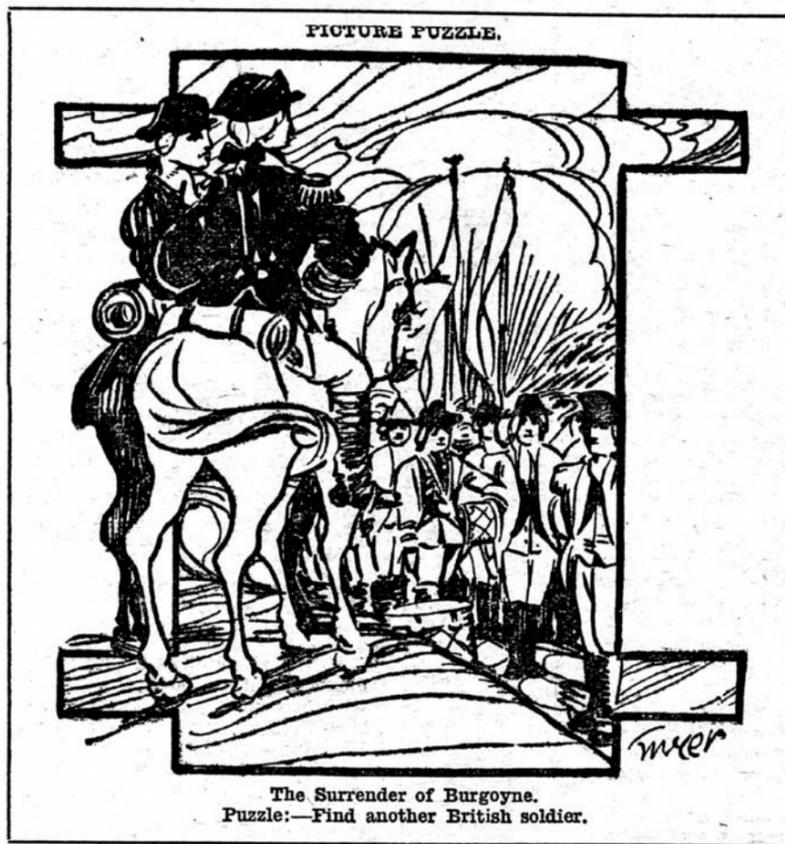
THE MAN FROM GENOA.

In 1491 Columbus sailed on a voyage of discovery and exploration. In sailing toward the new world he stopped at a small island in which I lived. After seeing and talking with him I made up my mind that I should like to go with him. My parents objected at first, but after a little teasing they consented. I packed a little satchel and when Columbus' ship was ready to leave I went, too. After a good many days of sailing, we came in sight of land, which we supposed must be a continent, but which turned out to be only a small island. After traveling several more days and seeing no land, the crew became disgusted and wanted to turn back, but our captain would not allow it. At this the crew became angry and threatened to throw him overboard, but this idea was soon forgotten and early one October morning we came in sight of land. After landing and exploring the coast for a few days we returned home.

—Jessie Deacon,
A Eighth Grade, 3648 Nicollet Avenue,
Bryant School.

CAUGHT BY WIRELESS.

One day I was looking thru the paper when I saw



The Surrender of Burgoyne.
Puzzle:—Find another British soldier.

this headline: "Captain Nemo is going to discover the South Pole in an airship." I read on and found that he was going to start near our house and that he wanted a boy to go with him. I knew my parents would object, but I ran right down there and asked him if I might go. He looked me over and asked me questions and then said: "Run home and get your duds." I was back there in about three minutes. I went on board to make friends with the men and they cast off before I knew it. Then I asked them what they wanted of me. They said they wanted me to carry the instruments. It was quite a sensation, riding up there in the air.—We came down near St. Louis, having received a wireless telegraph message telling them to land there. When we touched earth officers were waiting for me. They set me on a train going home. There my parents asked me why I had gone. I said, "Because it was quite a sensation." I had quite a trip anyway and it was an exploration trip, too, for I explored the clouds.

—Fred Davies,
B Eighth Grade, 3024 Harriet Avenue,
Calhoun School.

A STOWAWAY BY CHANCE.

Christopher Columbus and I were in North America. Columbus did not know what to do with me until they went back to Spain. He put up some little tents and there we stayed over night. I was afraid to stay alone when Columbus and his men went out to explore the country, and I did not go outside the tent for fear some Indian would catch me. It was a funny way that I happened to come to America. M—, my playmate, when I was in Spain, and I were playing hide-and-seek in the ship when it was waiting for Columbus' men. M— was blinding and I hid 'way down in the ship. I heard the call given to start, but I did not know what it meant, and waited for M— to come. In the meantime M— had run home and the ship set sail.

—Ruth Dalen,
B Seventh Grade, 3430 Fifteenth Avenue S.
Horace Mann School.

OUT OF CANADA.

A storm was raging outside and we were sitting around the fire one evening in February when I suggested that each should relate some adventure. My uncle was the first one called upon, and he told his story thus: "I emigrated to Canada from France in 1675. When I resided there two years, I decided to make a trip abroad. Meanwhile I heard a rumor that La Salle was going to follow out the work of Marquette and Joliet. I was then a youth of adventurous spirit, and made up my mind to go with them, face dangers and have adventures. And, then I knew it would be something great if I could claim the honor of having been one of the men who first explored the unknown region to the west. I was on the Griffin when La Salle launched her on Lake Erie, and I was one of the five men who went back with him to Canada, after we had built Fort Crevecoeur. I did not go

any more with La Salle, because I was taken ill. Altho my theory as to the adventures did not prove to be as I desired, nevertheless it was an interesting journey." Other stories were told that evening, but we all acknowledged that my uncle's was the best.

—Morris M. Friedman,
B Eighth Grade, 425 Seventh Avenue S.
Washington School.

HER FORGETTEY GOING.

We were to start the 29th of July with the Cabots. I was so anxious to go that not until I was waving my handkerchief to the people on shore, did I remember that I had forgotten my bag, which contained my shoes and coat. I did not know what to do. I went to the eldest of the Cabots and he said: "I had it put in with all the baggage." That was the first time I had ever been on the ocean and I expected to reach our destination in four or five days. But when we stepped out of the ship it was the twenty-first day of August. I was very cold when I was on the shore so I went for my coat. I heard that the place where we had landed was to be called Newfoundland. I had always wanted to go with a great explorer, but now when my wish was granted, I wanted to go back the next day, because I had expected to see a land of flowers and a tropical region. When we were on our way home I told the Cabots I was glad that I had gone merely because I had always wished to go.

—Florence Green,
B Seventh Grade, Whittier School, 117 E. Twenty-seventh Street.

WANDERING NORSEMEN.

When Diarni went to Iceland he reported that he had passed some unknown islands. When Leif the Lucky started for Iceland he determined to explore those unknown islands. I wish I could have been with him then. On the first island they found glaciers and bare rocks. After they had given it a name they set sail again for the next island. It was very sandy. Then Leif sailed to another island. On this there were woods and grapes grew there, also. Leif named it Vinland. Then they sailed back to Iceland and told the people all about their voyage. I should like to have been with them to see those glaciers and have been way out on the sea exploring.

—Albertha Gustafson,
2628 Thirteenth Avenue S.
A Fifth Grade, Greeley School.

THOSE OF TODAY.

Many and varied as are the attractions, and deep as is the mystery surrounding the North Pole and the wilds of Africa, nevertheless it is with the explorer of the bottom of the sea, in preference to all others, that I would choose to go. Abounding in all that is strange, shrouded in mystery, and so vastly different from anything within the sight of common men, the bottom of the ocean is the greatest attraction for an explorer. Such an experience as an exploration of this kind with its adventures to justify almost any attempt, difficult and risky as it might be. There we may behold the wrecks of thousands of ships, may find cities buried under water and may enrich ourselves by the quaintest and most valued curiosities. It may be an adventure which I doubt I have the courage to undertake, but nevertheless it is one surrounded by the greatest of attractions for me.

—Richard Groettum,
A Eleventh Grade, 2527 Twenty-fifth Avenue S.
South High School.

IN PRAIRIE SCHOONERS.

If I had been a boy in the time of Lewis and Clark I should have liked very much to have gone with them on their explorations. I should like to go into new lands where no one had ever gone before. Just think how much fun it would have been to travel across this great United States in wagons and how interesting it would have been to see those early inhabitants, the Indians, and see how they used to live. Altho I have only read stories about explorers I should like to have gone with a company also.

—Maudita Hamilton,
B Eighth Grade, 4000 Park Boulevard,
Lake Harriet School.

BUNDLED IN FURS.

A trip to the north pole with Peary would be a very delightful journey for me. I should like to see the white polar bears in the land of icebergs, also to visit the Eskimos and taste their food and candy. I should like to ride on the Eskimo dog-sleds. If I were going to stay as long as Peary, I should buy an Eskimo suit to keep me warm. It would be very nice to take a trip with an explorer to an out-of-the-way part of the world and learn the habits of people of another nation, but I think I should be very glad to get back to Minneapolis again.

—Evelyn Hedin,
A Fifth Grade, 1312 East Twenty-fifth St.
Greeley School.

WHERE ROOFS WORE JEWELS.

Many centuries ago three veterans set out to discover a new land. They went to India. When they came home they were very rich and a reception was given every day for them and they wore magnificent new robes every time they went out. I should like to have gone with them and have become very rich. Marco Polo, one of the men, wrote a book about the new land. He said the roofs of the houses were made of gold and many precious stones. Marco Polo brought back a great many gems which he gave to his best friends. He discovered India many centuries before Columbus discovered America.

—Esther Johnson,
B Seventh Grade, Whittier School, 221 West Twenty-eighth St.

A NEW OPINION.

"It wasn't so much fun as I thought it would be." "What wasn't?" my friend asked me. "Going with