JUNIOR STORIES AND PRIZE WINNERS

NEW CONTEST BEGINS NEXT SATURDAY

The juniors want to be so many things when they are grown up that it seems as if the field were pretty well covered. To give them a chance to tell their thoughts and desires in a different fashion a new contest will begin next Saturday, in which all the juniors will be immensely interested. Probably many of you have wondered on this subject or a similar one many times.

The question you are to answer is this: If John D. Rockefeller should leave you $1,000,000, what would you do with the money? Here is a splendid chance to tell of the day dreams that all boys and girls have when they think of being rich some day, and of the air castles that they love to build. Each one has some cherished plan, some pet idea which he would like to see realized. Would you travel, or study, or buy beautiful things, or found a college, school or hospital, or would you plan some way of helping the people you know and could do so much for if you had the million? Perhaps you would like to give libraries to your city, like Carnegie, or take all your boy and girl friends and give them the best time of their lives. Whatever it is, write your answers as truthfully and interestingly as you can, and send them in to the editor of The Junior Call so that they will reach the office by Wednesday afternoon.

This contest is open to all the juniors of California or elsewhere who are between the ages of 10 and 16 years. Write only on one side of the paper, put your name on the first line, your age and address on the second, and if you are at school, your school and grade on the third. Do not write more than 200 words. Six watches will be given for the six best answers—three to girls and three to boys. Now, then! If John D. Rockefeller should leave you $1,000,000, what would you do with it?

Send your letters in immediately! The sooner the better!

AWARDED A WATCH

LOOKING AHEAD

BLANCHE EVANS,
School. Age 12 Years
1417 Grand Street, Alameda, Cal. Haight

I have yet two years of grammar school before I may enter high school. I may, between now and then, change my mind, but I would like to be a school teacher.

I think I would like my work and would get along all right with the school children.

They would not have to overwork themselves, because I know how it is now with most of my friends, who often complain of hard work, as I myself sometimes do.

I would like to have a little country school and have the room always full of flowers.

One of my reasons for wanting to be a teacher is because I often get the neighbors' children in and play school with them and I always like to be the teacher.

We have a principal, and blackboards to write on, and we have lots of fun; it is just like a real school.

I like to send them to the office once in a while for being bad; it is lots of fun.

I know I will have to have patience with them and I am sorry to say I haven't very much now.

As my pupils say I send them to the office altogether too often to suit them.

Another reason for my wanting to be a school teacher is that they have so many chances to travel during their vacations.

So I hope some day my friends will see me a school teacher.

AWARDED A WATCH

A UNIVERSITY TEACHER

CLARA C. BUCKLEY,
197 California Avenue, City. First Year of the Immaculate Conception High School

The hardest problem that I have found to solve is what I am going to be. To learn a trade I have not any desire, because, you are idle too much. For instance, take a milliner; she is out of employment five months of the year; a nurse or doctor I don't think I would be able to stand; a saleswoman has to stand too much; office work is very fine, that is a stenographer, but the trouble is there are many girl stenographers and positions are difficult to find at present; a music teacher or artist or authoress, I don't think I have enough talent for; a proof reader or linotype operator I would love to be, but I heard that girls were not allowed into the union any more. I am now going to relate you what I intend to be:

To finish high school is my first aim; then to our Berkeley university I will go, and here I intend to take up the course that will fit me for a teacher of the university, so I will be able when I have reached the suitable age to teach young men and women what I have been taught.

AWARDED A WATCH

MY CAREER

FRANCES McCONLOGUE,
P. O. Box 17, Benicia. Benicia Public School, Fifth Grade. Age 11 Years

When I was a very little girl I wanted to be a milliner. My dolls had many hats fearfully and wonderfully made, with all shades of colors on them. They were almost as marvelous in architecture as those in the present style.

When I was 10 a friend of mine gave me a box of paints, and I began using all my spare time in painting paper ladies. Soon I could paint so well my father gave me a copying book. Ever since that time my ambition is to be an artist. I am very anxious to take drawing lessons, but I want to finish my musical education first.

My papa says he is going to give me a burning set for my birthday. Then I may learn to burn. My birthday is the twenty-third of June. I am going to have a birthday party. I hope to succeed in my drawing.

AWARDED A WATCH

A DOCTOR

MASTER CLAIR NUTTING,
San Juan, Cal. San Justo School, Ninth Grade. Age 14 Years

As I often roam in the green fields and meadows I watch the birds go twittering over my head, unconscious of their future. I then think of my own future. I have thought of the occupations and professions the world offers and there is one to which I devote my thoughts more than any other, and that is the profession of doctor. Most boys have made some plans for their future, and I think it is a good thing to do. I expect to go to high school and then to some medical college. There will be the joys and sorrows, but I hope to plod on to the longed for goal. I once made a little house and called it my office and doctored the chickens and plants that chanced to get their legs broken or were sick. At one time I had a chicken with a broken leg under my care, so I put her in a pen which was my hospital, and carefully treated her wound. One day I went to dress her wound but found she had run away, and when I found her several days later her wound was nearly well. I would like to be a good doctor and aid the sick and exhilarate the dying soldiers in case of war. All boys, to succeed, must be studious and industrious.

AWARDED A WATCH

A LAWYER

TRAFFORD CHARLTON,
904 Devisadero St., San Francisco, Cal. Low Eighth Grade, Fremont Grammar School. Age 14 Years

Each year brings me nearer to manhood, and I have been thinking seriously what my business would then be. I would like to have the experience of being a sailor on a battleship, but realize that I will have no time for that if I take up the profession of law. I have a close friend who is a prominent lawyer in the city who took me to Judge Van Fleet's court a short time ago that I might witness the impanneling of a jury. I became very much interested in it. Somehow I had always wanted to become a good lawyer. Several of my uncles have been lawyers. My mother says that I am gifted with argument, and can find one where there is none.

My grandfather has promised me a college education, and an extra course in law.

He used to say to me when I was a little tot, that the smart boy became a smart lawyer, and drove a pair of fine horses to his office; while the lazy boy became a lazy lawyer and had to walk to his office.

Of course, I expect to profit by this lesson.

AWARDED A WATCH

LIFE OF A FARMER

ANTHONY HAHNE,
Cotati, Cal. Cotati School, Seventh Grade. Age 13 Years

I shall be a farmer when I grow up. I have always lived on a ranch and love the life. What can a man find more independent than a farmer's life? To get up in the early spring morning with the sun, while most people in the cities are dreaming—not dreaming that the farmer is getting ready to toil for their daily bread. How independent the life is. The farmer only too well knows what would be the lot of the majority if he went back on them. Their very lives belong to us farmers. We clothe them by raising cotton, flax and sheep. We feed them with our grain; we raise the vegetables, eggs, fruit and hundreds of other things.

A great many people hardly ever give it a thought, but they reap their fortunes by handling and rehandling his goods.

There is nothing so joyous as to sit behind a six horse plow at 4 o'clock in the morning, plowing while the birds are singing and the sky changing into its beautiful colors. After the sowing comes the reaping, thrashing, hay pressing, husking of corn and many other things till the season is over.

When the rains begin to fall and haying is over then I, like the rest of the farmers, shall sit by the fire and smoke my pipe and perhaps build air castles on how great a crop I shall reap the coming season.

WHAT I EXPECT TO BE

MARY BLAKE,
2840 Mission Street, San Francisco. Horace Mann School, A Seventh Grade. Age 12 Years

When I am alone I often wonder what I shall do for a living when I grow older. I used to think that dress making was a fine trade, but I soon changed my mind, as a friend told me that your eyes give out after a length of time.

I have an idea now that a business education is ahead of anything. When I graduate from grammar school I will go to a school where I can learn stenography and book keeping. I shall work faithfully in this business school and secure a good reputation. I then expect to secure a position as a stenographer or book keeper for a large corporation.

I will stay with my position and try to advance myself as much as possible. If the proprietor thinks I am a good worker he may take me into the business as a partner. I will then be very happy and contented if everything I wish for will come true.

A PRINCIPAL

NELLIE McHUGH,
410 St. Rose Avenue, San Francisco. Richmond School, B Fourth Grade. Age 11 Years

I am now 11 years old, and I am just thinking what I intend to be when I get to be about 18 years of age. At the age of 18 I expect to be all done with high school, and also through the normal school. When I get through high school and normal school I expect to have a good education. My intention is to be a school teacher. I am very fond of school teaching. School teaching was my intention ever since I knew about a teacher's life. I am a pupil of the Richmond grammar school and in the B fourth grade, and I think a teacher's life is always full of pleasure and happiness. After I have taught for 10 years and have good experience I expect to be a principal. I also think that a principal has a pleasant time. A principal has full charge of his or her school house. When I get the job I expect to be a teacher or a principal until I can't teach any more.

WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO BE WHEN GROWN

ETHEL CRANDELL
Garcia District, Olema. Fifth Grade. Age 12 Years

First of all I would like to be a good, true, noble woman, and if fortune comes my way I will help the poor and distressed around me by giving them money and cheering them onward with kind, comforting and sympathizing words and actions.

I am going to earn my living by teaching. I think now I would like to teach a primary grade in preference to a grammar grade or a branch of high school studies, because even now I like to sit out in the school yard with the little beginners clustered around me listening to some story I am telling them. They seem to enjoy it, too.

I live on a dairy ranch, consequently there are no children to play with, so I often take my big doll out in the orchard, and play she is my favorite pupil, and I her teacher. I teach her to read, write and do sums. Sometimes I sit there for hours, playing that way.

I intend to go through high school and the university if I can, and, if not, to the San Francisco normal school.

WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO BE WHEN I'M GROWN UP

IRENE KURZ,
Benicia, Cal., Benicia Arsenal. Public School, Sixth Grade. Age 10 Years

When I grow up I would like to be a benefactor. That is something which I often wish to be. That is, to have lots of money which I could share with others. I would like to go around and visit the poor, make them happy and give them a fresh start in life. Of course, I could not do these things without money, but I would have to work myself to earn it. What I am going to do to earn it I do not know. I will have to make up my mind as I grow older.

WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO BE

BLANCHE WELCH,
1218 Point Lobos Avenue, A Fifth Grade, Richmond School. Age 12 Years

When I grow up I would like to be a trained nurse. It is not the salary one receives that makes me want to be a nurse, but for the good act of helping the sick and the poor. When I hear of the poor, sick people who are dying because they have no one to attend to them I wish that I were a nurse and could go and help them. By doing this my name may become famous and I would be of some use to the world. I have already tried. When my brothrs hurt or cut themselves in any way I play doctor and help them the best I can and try to make their wounds better. After I graduate from school I would like to go to high school and college, and perhaps if I graduate from high school and college I would go to a large hospital and take a training course. I think I would like to go to St. Mary's hospital. After I had become a nurse I would do as I wish now I could do. I hope my plans will succeed.

A RANCHER

OLIVER BULETTI,
Novato, Marin County, Cal. Novato Public School, A Fifth Grade. Age 10 Years

Many times I have thought about what I will be when I am grown up. I live on a ranch in Novato and I think I am going to be a rancher. I am 10 years of age. But as I started out to tell the other Juniors what I am going to be I'll begin now.

I will have a nice barn for the cows and I will keep it clean. I will make a yard by the barn for the calves and I'll give them plenty of bedding. I will have four men and I will have no smoking allowed in the barn, as they might throw their cigar stumps away and set fire to the barn.

I will have two good cow dogs and I will train them to go after the cows at the word of command. I will have plenty of hay for the cattle. The horse barn will be situated a few yards from the cow barn.

The house will be on the other side of the road. I will have a man especially to look after the horses and I shall see that they are taken care of properly.

I will not let the men have much liquor, for it weakens the system. Thus I will also save them from being troublesome.

I think the rancher's life is a strong, free, healthy life. Rising with the birds in the morning and hearing their sweet songs all through the cheery working hours is pleasant.

I will always have The Daily Call to read it in my leisure moments.

MY AMBITION

MAURICE H. SEID,
553 Linden Ave., San Francisco. Seventh Grade Lincoln Evening School. Age 16 Years

My ambition is to become a chandelier salesman. I have had that ambition ever since I started to work for a leading chandelier house in this city.

I began working about five years ago. At that time I was about 11 years old and getting a salary of $3 a week. I liked the business from the start. One day, after I had been working for the firm about two years, somebody offered me a position with a chance to learn a trade. The inducements appealed to me and I left the fixture business. I hadn't been working at the new place more than a month when a strong desire for the chandelier business seized me, and I went back to my old employers. I succeeded in getting my job back.

I know the business pretty well now and already I am selling a little to customers. In about two years I expect to be a full fledged salesman, when my ambition will be realized.

WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO DO

MAYNARD ROTERMUND,
Box 224, R. F. D. No. 1, Santa Cruz, Cal. Branciforte School. Age 11 Years

I am only a boy of 11 years. I don't quite know what I will be when I am a man, but I think I would like to be a poultryman when I grow up.

My father says he thinks it would be a profitable, healthy, outdoor business and one that requires intelligence.

A great many people are engaged in this work.

When I am a poultryman I am going to have white leghorns and white wyandottes, and also minorcas. I want to have them all white. I think I shall hatch my chickens by incubator and raise them with fireless brooders; then, when they are large enough I shall put them in pens of not more than 50 chickens in each pen. They shall have plenty of grit and alfalfa and I always shall keep them well supplied with bran and green bone.

Papa owes me $8 or $9, and I will ask him if he will give me chickens for the money and in that way I will get a start.

MY DEAREST WISH

CHARLOTTE WAGNER,
570 San Jose Avenue, San Francisco. Horace Mann Grammar School, Sixth Grade. Age 12 Years

I am a school girl 12 years old. After I have graduated from the grammar school I will attend the girls' high and normal school, as my whole ambition is to become a school teacher.

When I was 9 years old my love for teaching began. I had 12 dolls whom I taught school after my daily studies were over.

I put four scholars in the first grade, four in the second and four in the third, and, as they were unable to do their own work, I had to do it for them.

My greatest pleasure was to give them the papers which contained their studies, as arithmetic, spelling, etc. I would then correct their mistakes and take down the daily percentage.

My love for teaching has grown with me, but my ambition is higher now, as instead of teaching dolls I prefer teaching little children.

If my dearest wish may be realized I will teach to my scholars what my teachers have taught me.

RUNNING A RANCH

HATTIE WILLIAMS,
Wrights, Cal. Burrell School. Age 14 Years

When I grow up I want to live on a ranch of my own where I can raise horses, cows and chickens; also dogs and cats. Then I can milk the cows and feed the chickens, dogs and cats.

I want to live on a ranch because I can have plenty of clear, fresh air. Then I can have clear, fresh water and plenty of it; also a vegetable and flower garden.

I can raise fruits of all kinds and berries also. We can get blackberries, strawberries, huckleberries, thimbleberries, gooseberries and raspberries growing wild in the woods.

There is no place better than the country in which to raise fresh fruits, berries and vegetables.

I WOULD LIKE TO BE AN AUTHOR

BY CAMILLA MALONE,
San Rafael, Cal. Fifth Grade Grammar School. Age 10 Years

I would like to be an author. That is my ambition for the future. I would like to write animal stories and fairy tales, because I like to read them. If other children like them as well as I do I am sure they are very fond of reading books.

I should like to keep several horses, some dogs, a cat, some chickens and a cow. I would like to tend the horses and dogs and cats myself. I am very fond of animals. I am not afraid of hardly any animals. It seems as though they all like me.

I should also like to be a Sunday school teacher or a piano teacher. I should like to be a missionary and do the work that many people do not know of.

AN AMBITIOUS BOY

HERBERT VON DER MEHDEN,
1378 Hayes Street, Crocker Grammar School, B Fifth, Age 10 Years

Some time ago a man wanted a boy and put an "ad" in the paper. The next morning many boys came. He only wanted one, so he knew what to do. He took a nail and hammered it in the desk and took his cane and asked all the boys if they could hit it on the head. They all said "yes," but they couldn't. He said to the boys that they wouldn't do. The next day many more boys came. One was there that had been there yesterday. The man asked him if he could do it now. He said, "I think so." So he took the cane and hit the nail plump! hit the nail on the head. Again plump! on the head. Again plump on the head. The man said, "Good! How did you do it?" So the boy said: "When I went home yesterday I asked my brother for a hammer, a nail and a broomstick, and practiced all day till I could get it. This morning I did it again for one hour." The gentleman said: "You are the boy for me." Whatever he did after that he tried, and soon became the chief clerk in the store.

A LAWYER

WALTER STEVENS,
31 Hartford Street, San Francisco. Everett Grammar School. Age 11 Years

I wish to become a lawyer because I think that I am fitted for one.

I have consulted with my mother and she thinks that I am fitted for one.

My reason for wanting to be a lawyer is because I may have a chance to shut up a great many saloons, gambling places and slot machines.

I would like to get a high standing so as to work my way up to judge and then I will have more power to shut saloons and such places up.

I most hope that from my standing as judge that I may become president of the United States and have my name in history.

MY WISH

RAYMOND PAGE,
67 Twenty-ninth Street, San Francisco. B Fourth Grade, Haight School. Age 9 Years

My wish is to be an engineer when I grow up to be a man. I like to ride on a train better than I do on a boat. An engineer gets lots of fresh air, too.

When I was in the country the people that we lived with and my mother and I would go on the lumber train, but we didn't ride on the lumber; we rode on the coal on the engine. We would go over bridges about a hundred feet high. The little cottages looked very small from where we were. There was one bridge that the train ran on, over Mad river. The train had to go very slow, because the bridge was narrow, but it was strong because it was made of steel. If one train was on the bridge the other one had to switch off on a little track made for that purpose. It had to do that because there was only one track on the bridge. The water in Mad river was very rough. I think that is why they named it Mad river. When I would go on the engine I would watch the engineer until I knew a few things about it. I think if I went many more times I would be able to run it. Ever since I was on that engine I have wished I could be an engineer.

AN ARTIST

FRED KOMMER,
3835 Army Street, San Francisco. B Fifth Grade. Age 11 Years

Almost from the time I knew how to hold a pencil I had a great desire to draw. When first starting to school I would enjoy drawing pictures like the ones printed in my reader. It seemed very easy for me, and many a time the folks at home thought I traced, as it resembled the one in the book so much. To convince them I would draw it over in their presence so they could plainly see I did not trace.

As I grow older I seem to improve and can draw most anything. Not only simple pictures in my reader, but without anything to copy from. I enjoy and spend many an hour by sitting down and drawing such as battleships, scenes, flowers and other different things.

After drawing I take my paints which I won from The Junior Call and finish by coloring them.

Drawing seems such a pleasure and pastime as it is a talent, but not a task for me, and I hope as I grow older that I shall improve enough to be able to make my livelihood as an artist.

MY HOPE

ANNA HOLM,
53 Seventh Avenue, San Francisco, A Fourth Grade, Peabody Primary School, Age 13 Years

When I was a little baby I used to have a little basket where I used to lie all day long and watch the green leaves jump up and down. I used to go to sleep in it. My mother told me that I was the dearest little baby she ever saw. Now I am a big girl, nearly 14 years of age. I have a good hand for drawing. I hope I will be well educated and accomplished so I may be able to draw the same flowers which I saw dancing when I was a tiny baby in Syrja Vaara Kaavi, Finland.

AN AUTHOR

ROBERT McMILLAN,
520 Fifty-fifth Street, Oakland, Washington School, A Seventh Grade. Age 14 Years

What will I be when I grow up? I have thought of that many times before, but could reach no satisfactory conclusion. I have a good hand at drawing and a little taste in painting and photography. If I took these up I would not show them in public, but just do a little of it for my own amusement.

Then I have often thought of being a musician, but in this it is the same case as the others.

Some boys would like to be athletes. That is a good idea for men who have plenty of time to train or get paid for this work, but if one hasn't the time or doesn't get paid then the thought of being an athlete must be abandoned.

One thing I do and that is I read a good many books; in fact, I read too many. People have told me not to read so many books, because it takes away your knowledge of school learning. But I only stop for a week and then start in again.

The one main thought I have in mind is to be an author of boys' books. Now that seems rather an odd thing for a boy to become. At least it does to some of my friends, but when I read so many boys' books written by the leading boys' authors of the United States the wish to be an author comes straight from my heart.

WHEN I'M GROWN UP

LAURA MOREHOUSE,
1379 Twelfth Avenue, East Oakland. Age 13 Years

When I was quite a little girl I was fond of playing school with buttons, chairs, candles, pins and many other things, and my friends all thought that I would be a school teacher.

When I was a little older I became a nurse and developed a taste for cutting and bandaging a faithful old rag doll named Dina, who is now lying in a pasteboard box on a shelf.

A year ago last August my aunt, who is a kindergarten teacher, visited us, and since then I have cherished the idea of being a teacher of the tiny people. I will go to the Fort Worth training school in Texas and I hope there will be a Junior Call then (only having eight pages instead of four), so I can relate the stories to my dear little pupils, for I enjoy them so much that I would like other children to have some similar ones.

MY FUTURE

QUEENIE LANGA,
239 Fifth Avenue, San Francisco, A Fifth Grade. Age 11 Years

When I grow up I should like to be a nurse. A trained nurse gets a good salary and helps the world along. Just think what the world would be without nurses; we would have nobody to take care of the sick and poor.

Another reason I want to be a nurse is because I like to relieve people. Mamma said when I was a little girl I used to make believe that my dolls would break their arms and legs and I would bind them up.

When I was in Washington if any of the girls hurt themselves they would look me up to take the splinters out of their hands or bind their cuts. To be a nurse I would begin by learning to bind up small cuts and bruises first. After I have graduated from high school I shall go to medical college, then I shall go to some large hospital as a student. I could then earn my own living as a trained nurse.

MY DESIRE

CATHERINE FORD,
3925 Sacramento Street

I wish and hope I shall see the day when I shall be teaching a fifth grade in some public school of San Francisco.

The reason for this is that I am very interested in the work of the fifth grade. The geography is interesting because you can not study history without it. Another reason is that I am fond of children, and have brains enough to control and teach them in a right manner.

I expect to get the position by graduating from the grammar school, from high school, from business college and then graduate from the school in which you learn to be a teacher. I hope you will see my name often at the board of education's office, as a good teacher.

WHAT I INTEND TO DO IN THE FUTURE

ANITA I. FORSELL,
162 Hyland Avenue, Bernal Grammar School, A Seventh Grade. Age 13 Years

I am now a little girl of 13, and I intend to be a stenographer when I grow up. When I graduate from the public school I am going to business college. I like school very much and I have often thought how badly I will feel when I have to leave the public school, because I like all studies. I intend to go to Cogswell's business college. I like to write, but at typewriting I could sit all day. That is what I like best, and I hope I will prove a great success in being a stenographer.

None of my other little friends have thought of what they are going to be when they are older. My chum is going to business college also. She is going to graduate from the public school this June. I would like to be employed in a big store and do some fine work alone. I hope it will not take long for me to get out of business college.

I wish all the juniors success in their composition.

A HORSE SHOER

ROBERT ADAMS,
Madera, Cal. Age 10 Years

I am going to be a horse shoer, because my father is one, and a good one.

The horse is a man's best friend. He does the work of about 20 men and all he gets is what he eats and the shoes he wears.

The reason I want to be a good horse shoer is to try to help our poor dumb friends. You know, we have so many poor horse shoers that our good friend, the horse, is badly treated because they do not know how to shoe him properly.

A good horse shoer is a very useful man, and I am going to try to be one when I get big enough.

I can learn some things even now about the trade by watching my father when he is working and also by asking him questions.

So the horse shoer's trade is my chosen profession, and I am going to be one whether it be good or bad.

WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO BE

MINNIE PALMER,
Sixth Grade, Betteravia. Age 12 Years

My earnest ambition is to become a teacher. The subject I would be most interested in teaching would be literature. Perhaps you wonder why I would rather teach literature than any other subject. So now I will try to tell you why.

There is such a pleasure in assisting the children to see the pictures in the stories and poems which they read and also to feel what they are reading.

If they get the thought they usually express it in their reading.

Also, literature contains so much for me, and I like to give it to the children as I see it and help them to see the beautiful and noble things and thoughts contained in most stories.

I would not like to be an author or a poet, but I would like to be a literature teacher, as I have said before.

MY AMBITION

MARJORIE LIDEN,
1220 South Union Street, Stockton, Cal. St. Agnes Academy, Sixth Grade. Age 13 Years

I am the eldest girl of a large family. I assist mamma in the household work. At present my greatest ambition is to be a fine cook. I am never happier than when I am allowed to cook something without any help. Last week mamma let me make a batch of bread and you may be sure I felt proud when I turned out half a dozen loaves of a golden brown that looked good. I think that good cooking deserves to be classed among the finer arts, for the health and happiness of a family depend a good deal on well cooked, well served, wholesome food. I want to learn to broil, roast, boil and fry meats, so that they will retain their juices and be digestible and palatable; to cook vegetables to retain the nourishing qualities and flavor, so that they will not be soggy and tasteless as when cooked by a careless and inexperienced cook. One thing I have found out; to be a fine cook is like many other things, you've got to start at the beginning and pay attention to small things; but with my taste and ambition for cooking I hope to succeed and be some day a very fine cook.

WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO BE

ADOLPH LIDEN,
1220 South Union Street, Stockton, Cal. St. Mary's College, Eighth Grade. Age 15 Years

In one more year I expect to quit school. I have made up my mind that I want to be a railroad engineer. My home is close to a railroad track and watching the fast passenger trains as they go thundering by has a great fascination for me. I feel that the man who guides the great iron horse with its cargo of human lives, up mountain sides and across plains, must feel a certain pride in the responsibility and trust placed in him. In starting my career I would be strictly temperate, as the hand at the throttle needs to be steady and the brain clear. I would try to be cool headed and brave in time of danger, ready to give my life if needed to save the lives of my passengers. In taking my position I should feel that I was more than a paid railroad employe, being one who had hundreds of human lives placed daily in his hands. And when I would retire I would want to look back on my life with the thought that no human lives were lost, or suffering caused by any carelessness or fault of mine. I would be sure of the happiness which comes to those who perform their duty conscientiously and faithfully in whatever position they are placed.

MY AIM IN LIFE

GEORGE B. HORSFULL,
1589 Sacramento Street, San Francisco. Redding School, B Fourth Grade. Age 11 Years

When I grow up I intend to be an electrical and mechanical engineer. That is and has been my ambition since I found that mechanism and the wonderful power of electricity interested me more than anything else.

I have always tried to do my best at school and have always had good reports.

I want to go through grammar and high school and take a course at Cornell university in the above special line of studies.

I have been told that my efforts and ideas in mechanism are good. I learn quickly and remember what I am taught.

I experiment and make different things in electrical machinery and appliances.

Two years ago I received money for Christmas to buy a motor with batteries, and since then I have collected machinery and shafting to form a complete machine shop.

I hope by the time I am 21 my education will be finished and I will then be ready for the battle of life.

The Children of the Schoolhouse in the Sand

PUPILS PLAYING IN THE SAND AT CLEVELAND PRIMARY SCHOOL

WHIGHAM PHOTO

MRS MARY J PAROLINE PRINCIPAL

By Mrs. M. J. Parolini
Principal Cleveland Primary School

THIS school has been made necessary by the crowding to the outlying districts of the city after the great disaster of 1906. The building is a temporary one, but one of the best built of the temporary schoolhouses.

There are eight large rooms arranged around a quadrangle. Each room is light and comfortably furnished; all of the rooms have draped flags and most of them pretty plants, pictures and curtains that give a cozy, homy atmosphere. The classes are crowded with primary children, there being no grade above the fourth and four first grade.

There is very little yard room, the older pupils playing in the street and in a nearby vacant lot.

The small yard is filled with sand drifted by the wind and brought down from the hills by the torrents of rain of the past winter.

It is a very pretty sight to look upon when the little ones are making fortresses, castles and tunnels.

The attitude of the children is especially happy. That they love their school is evidenced by the excellent attendance. On the 16th there were but 20 absent of the 360 enrolled. Mrs. Davis' class of 56 third grade pupils had not a pupil absent or tardy for the first week of this term, Mrs. Lytton's B first but one and Miss Cove's B second but three.

Much attention is given to the singing, which is excellent. Added to the flag salute the children repeat the sentiment, "We should never forget that we are little Americans, proud of our school, proud of our home, proud of our country." Children become wearied by the constant "Don't! Don't! Don't!" so, in the Cleveland, they are met with "Do! Do! Do! Do right!" instead of "Do not do wrong!" "Come to school every day" and not "Don't stay away." Much stress is laid upon the virtues of kindness and unselfishness. All are ready with the sentiment:

Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Views from thy hand no worthy action done.

Being so near to nature the classes are taken out upon the hills for lessons upon sky, cloud, mountain, bay, island, bird and flower. That they enjoy the privilege no one would doubt who could see a class returning after a nature lesson, arms laden with beautiful poppies, buttercups, iris and malva. The classes name each variety of wild flower that is found and can tell that an eschscholtzia is not a buttercup. Nature has its compensations, and in the outside schools, while the children, largely of foreign parentage, have no home aids, and rarely hear English spoken, they acquire a fund of knowledge not found in books. The study of nature inculcates not only a love for the beautiful, but takes from the child that fear and dread so general in dealing with worms, insects and the smaller forms of life. The Cleveland children are trained to protect and befriend the helpless wherever found, and to look for and recognize the hidden beauty in the most insignificant weed and worm.

Neatness is another special subject of attention. The school premises are absolutely free from any sort of litter. The children have planted a little garden which adds much to the general appearance of neatness. The weeding, watering and training are all done by the children. Here again are opportunities for lessons in civic betterment that will tend to the making of citizens who will take pride in clean homes, clean streets, well kept yards, which add so materially to health and comfort and increase the value of real estate and create local pride and patriotism.

The principal, Mrs. Mary J. Parolini, has had much experience in the outside schools and is most enthusiastic in her efforts toward obtaining for every child in the district to which she may be assigned what is often its only birthright, a liberal education.

Many times it is difficult to shield the child from the selfish influence that would rob the little ones of this birthright.

It is rarely the child that is responsible for its absence, and the compulsory law should have more liberal support and more aid in carrying out its provisions.