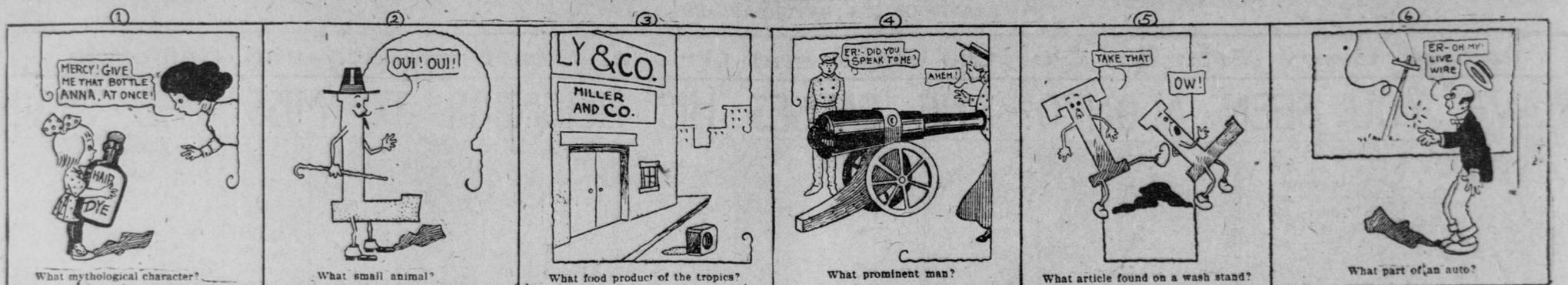


CONTEST! USE YOUR WITS! WATCH!



Here is a brand new contest, one that will be sure to appeal to you, and just the sort of contest for vacation days. The contests which called for the writing of letters and stories and essays have been extremely successful, as you all know who have read this page regularly. Vacation days, however, make many demands upon the time of every boy and girl, and the sort of con-

test that should now prove most popular is one that does not look too much like work. That is just the sort this one is. A puzzle contest! That is the new idea. The Junior Call has just received a new box of watches to be distributed to the Juniors, and they will be given to the ones who prove that their wits are sharp. The watches are so fine that they are worth many times the small amount of work

and time which this puzzle contest demands. At the top of this page you see six pictures, each one numbered. Each picture suggests the name of an animal, an article or a personal name with which every bright boy and girl is thoroughly familiar. What are the names? That is the question. At first glance the puzzles may seem difficult, but they are not. When you have worked them out you

will agree that they were not hard—just hard enough to make you think a bit. Take No. 1, showing little Anna with the bottle of hair dye. In the picture the name of a familiar character of mythology stands out just as plainly as the nose on your face. You see the hair dye, and you see Anna. Well, put dye and Anna together and what do you get? Why, Diana, of course! Isn't that easy? Did

you ever hear of an easier way to win a beautiful watch? The five other puzzles are not any harder than the Diana puzzle. Try them and see. Send in your answers by numbers. No. 1 is Diana. No. 2 is what? No. 3 is what? and so on. Write out the six numbers, add the name which each puzzle suggests, write your own name, age and address on the sheet of paper and mail it at once to the Editor of The

Junior Call, Call Building, San Francisco. You must answer at once, because a new set of puzzles will appear next Saturday. You must get your answer to this office not later than Wednesday evening. Six watches will be awarded to six lists of correct answers which show the greatest neatness and care. Get busy immediately. Who will get the watches in the first of the puzzle-contests?

AWARDED A WATCH

VALLEJO VS. NAPA
MARGARET GAVIN,
510 Naples Street, San Francisco, Monroe School, Age 14 Years
Last Sunday Vallejo defeated Napa in the first round of the baseball season. I've seen this season. The first four innings were uneventful, neither side getting a man beyond first. The fifth inning saw Napa's right fielder safe on first through an error of the first baseman. He was sacrificed to second, stole third and then trotted home on a clean single. There were two down. The next man struck out, retiring the side. When Vallejo went in the sixth inning more doing until the ninth. Both sides were playing an errorless game. To be sure, several men on both sides reached second, but they died there. Napa's pitcher is splendid, but easily rattled just when he should be like a cucumber. When Vallejo went in the last half of the ninth he was visibly unsettled. The first man got a single. Then when the second man dropped the ball and let his man to second the pitcher was up in the air. He hit the third man to bat, filling the bases by a walk. The next man walked, forcing in a run. Score then stood 1-1. Then White, a Sacramento man, went to bat. He batted down the game for Vallejo.
Next Sunday they play in Napa and I hope I may see the game there.

AWARDED A WATCH

SEEING THE CIRCUS
HOWARD MILLER,
Orphans' Home, Vallejo, Roosevelt School, 12 Years
The circus I saw last was the Norris & Rowe circus, one of the largest in the world. They had a small parade around inside of the tent. They had a great many pretty horses and funny clowns. The clowns were playing leap frog. They all got down close together for the last one of the clowns to jump over. The last clown got a big stick and then hit the first one and knocked every one of them down. The next was the race, with jockeys on ponies. While they were going around the corner one fell off. Then I heard somebody scream: "Oh, he's hurt!" For a moment everybody stood up on their seats to see what was going on. The band stopped playing while the men carried him to their dressing room. The elephants had a race, but the big, clumsy things could not go very fast.

FISHING AND THE BALL GAME

ARCHIE LUBLINSKY,
469 Raymond Avenue, San Francisco, Visitation Valley School, Age 12 Years
No one was allowed to fish in a neighboring pond. We did fish there. We were not allowed to play at the games. I was once wrongly accused of fishing and had to take my punishment. I belonged to a baseball team, playing shortstop.
We were to have a game with the Angels and had to take a substitute in my place. The first five innings went bang with us. The boys who accused me of fishing were sorry and the very time when they needed me on first confessed to the principal. My punishment ended when he confessed and I took my position at first base.
Not a man made a run that inning. When I went to the bat I had two strikes and three balls. The next came straight and true, but it was not to pass by. I struck at it and sent it flying over center fielder's head. Two men on base and a home run. A circle was seen, three men came in, I the third.
This made the score 3 to 4 in their favor, but we did not care. My teammates carried me on their shoulders and brought me to my home triumphantly.

GOING TO A CIRCUS

EMMA JARVIS,
Sutter Creek Grammar School, Sixth Grade, Age 11 Years
One vacation day we heard there was a circus in J., so we hurried to get ready and start early.
We then telephoned down to my father's stable to get a horse, but as all his gentle horses were out he got one that had been out to pasture. Not having been driven for some time the horse refused to go. My mother, who was driving, was not able to control him, when suddenly he turned around and went back home. This was a great disappointment to us. Papa was sorry for us and promised to take us himself to the evening performance.
After my father had hurriedly changed his clothes and had left his purse in his other trousers. We started to cry, for this was too much after all our other troubles. Of course my father had many friends there and very soon beyond the money to buy our tickets. We found the circus quite as nice as we thought it would be.

FUN WITH THE HOKEY POKEY MAN

GRACE FOX,
363 North Brown Street, Napa, Lincoln School, Fifth Grade, Age 10 Years
Every day at noon after we eat our lunch and have a play we hear the bell ring. That is the signal for the game. All who have nickels to spend. We crowd around his cart and all want to be waited on at once. All of a sudden the school bell rings and away we scamper to get in line.
One day Johnny was the last to get his cart. He was waiting in his line and waited for a chance to eat it. But oh, dear, he was getting cold, although the day was warm. He wiggled and jiggled and the teacher asked him what he meant by his behavior. Johnny turned pale and shivered. He put his hands in his blouse and found only the shell. The ice cream had melted away. When the teacher heard the tale of the wretched boy she sent him to the principal to get warmed with the strap. Johnny got too warm then and was sent home.

AN EXCITING BALL GAME

WILLIE PURCELL,
Seventh Grade, Fairmount School, 305 1/2 Day Street, Age 13 Years
Saturday morning at 10 o'clock I started for Recreation park to see the championship game between St. James and St. Anthony's. I got there about five minutes before the game began. St. James got first licks. They did not score in the first or second. St. Anthony's had three men on base in the fourth inning but did not score. In the third inning I rooted so much that I was hoarse and St. James scored six runs. Anthony's pitcher began in the fourth inning. St. James scored in every inning but the ninth, and in the eighth inning the score was 14 to 3. In the ninth inning St. James did not score. St. Anthony's began to bat the ball in the ninth inning, making four runs. The score was 14 to 3 at the end of the game. St. James won the game and are the champions of the Parochial schools, and also the undefeated champions of San Francisco.

AWARDED A WATCH

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE WITH A CIRCUS
JOHN B. COCKROFT,
Corning, Corning Grammar School, Seventh Grade, Age 11 Years
When I saw the posters of the circus I was in high glee, as a circus rarely comes to Corning.
I was at the depot when the circus train arrived, hoping to work my way in. I was given a pony to water. After it had drunk, I led it to a fence. After peanuts (as the pony was called) was tied to the fence, I went to look for work. All the afternoon I helped put up the tents. I worked hard, and about 6 o'clock went to supper.
When I got back one of my friends and I dated the reserved seats. Then I went to a side show. Soon after the big show began, but I waited impatiently.
The circus was fine, and I went home feeling that it was worth the work.
Much to the disappointment of the little children, there was no elephant with the circus. They were told that the elephant got "stuck in the mud."
One family of little folks who attended the circus are planning a circus with the farm animals and pets for a fourth of July celebration, as we are allowed no fireworks in Corning.

AWARDED A WATCH

MY SENSATIONAL HOME RUN
THELMA THOMING,
Crow's Landing, Stanislaus County, Box 35, Seventh Grade, Bonita School, Age 12 Years
We had all come in from noon recess and were studying reading. Our teacher called the class for recitation. She nodded to Lucille, a girl sitting with me to read. The boy behind her also got up, thinking he was called on to read. They both began to read at the same time, and then the teacher told Hubert to sit down. We all laughed.
Then we began to study history. One of the pupils was making a funny noise, and the teacher said, "Ralph, I did not know you had a choked chicken in the house." We all laughed again.
We got up to recite our lesson and Mrs. Thomas called on Fred to read about the ride of Paul Revere. We had this sentence called the story of the first alarm bells and swift riders were waking the farmers and minutemen."
She said that alarm bells and swift riders were waking the minutemen.

AWARDED A WATCH

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE AS A BALL PLAYER
CLARE BRODER,
265 Day Street, Seventh Grade, Fairmount School, Age 12 Years
When I lived in the country a crowd of us girls used to go and see every baseball game that was played. I was seeing so many games I decided it was easy to play baseball. So one day when the boys were out fishing I got my brother's bat and ball and several of the girls brought gloves.
So we got out in a field and took out a baseball. I thought I was pitcher, but soon found out I could not throw a ball. The batter got very angry because the ball I threw did not come near enough for her to hit, as she was very anxious to make a home run. There was great confusion among us for the few minutes that the game lasted. We thought it was easy to play, but very soon found out our mistake, and decided we would all make the alarm. After recess I ran again. For the future we decided it is better for the girls to root and let the boys play the game.

AWARDED A WATCH

THE CLOWN'S ANTICS
MAUD COLLINS,
501 Lyon Street, San Francisco, Fremont School, Age 10 Years
One day I went to the circus with mamma and sister. We had good seats, for we went early. Just before the circus started a fat boy came and squeezed us in our seats. When the clown came along he stuck a feather under the fat boy's chin and tickled him. The fat boy laughed so much he got stuck between his seat and the step above and they had to pull him out and give him a chair. After that we had more room and enjoyed the circus very much.

AWARDED A WATCH

AWARDED A WATCH
JESSIE'S PLAN
HELENE HALL,
San Mateo, First Year, Union High School, Age 13 Years
In the morning I had prayers before beginning our lessons. One morning before the teacher arrived some of the older girls were discussing prayers by heart or read them from the book, as she always knelt behind her desk.
"I believe she reads them," said Jessie Browning, a girl who was always in double trouble. "I don't know. I want to tell you something. I'll soon prove to you whether she reads them or not. This morning during prayers you keep your eyes open and when I motion to you I want you to go up in front and peek over the desk and see if she has been reading. I'll soon prove to you your seat and no one will know the difference."
As I was the smallest in the class I was chosen for the job. During prayers I kept my eyes open and when Jessie gave the signal I tiptoed up to the front of the room. Just as I was peeking over the desk Jessie laughed. This caused the teacher to look up. I did not move. She said, "You girls how cross she looked, and when I saw pointed to her and said, 'You have a book, don't you?' Every one laughed except the teacher and me. The girls had found out what they wanted to know and they treated me to candy and a good deal of fun. Just as the older girls put me up to tricks again."

AWARDED A WATCH

AWARDED A WATCH
AN AMUSING INCIDENT
LEWIS O'CONNOR,
Third Grade, Aganias School, San Francisco, Age 10 Years
One day at the Hawthorne school the teacher told Joe Burns to go to the office for some chalk and when he returned he fell down and the chalk went all over the floor.
A large boy in the back of the room, who had no fountain pen filler and had a bottle of ink in one hand and a fountain pen in the other, rushed up the aisle, spilling all of his ink every time he stepped on the front of the room. He wanted to know what the matter was. "Aw, quit your laughing," half laughed Joe.
Then some one shouted Jim on the back and when he looked around he saw half a dozen boys after him. He ran for the door and as he was going out he saw the principal who brought him back and after things were explained Jim had to go down in the basement and get cloth and clean up the desks and floor, much to the amusement of the class. He also had to pick up the chalk.

AWARDED A WATCH

AWARDED A WATCH
"NAUGHTY" ALARM CLOCK
DOROTHY WAKERLEY,
116 B Street, Napa City, Age 12 Years
One day our school teacher was sick and we had to have a substitute. It was a young woman and we all loved her. She taught all one week.
One morning her watch stopped and she was not enough for her to hit, as she was very anxious to make a home run. There was great confusion among us for the few minutes that the game lasted. We thought it was easy to play, but very soon found out our mistake, and decided we would all make the alarm. After recess I ran again. For the future we decided it is better for the girls to root and let the boys play the game.

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A TRICK OF THE FUNNY BOY
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Sand Play Grounds in the Sunset District of San Francisco



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PUPILS OF THE SUNSET PRIMARY SCHOOL
This is a small school, numbering only a little over 100 pupils, and the children are perhaps drawn more closely together than would be possible in a larger school community. They are, in fact, says their principal, Mrs. A. E. Tiernan, like one large family. Here, one becomes imbued with the very spirit of childhood, and laughs aloud in sheer enjoyment of the games of the little ones and their circus pranks. There is everywhere the sweep of sand, shimmering with the silver of sardines spread out upon it, creeping up toward the hill tops and melting into the sky blue, washed in waves of glinting sunshine, and in the sand and sometimes covered with sand the children, with their ringing voices and shining faces and flying hair.
Mrs. Tiernan takes a great interest in the Sunset school, and in the near future that a new school building will take the place of the temporary structure, especially as the district is improving rapidly.
"We do not specialize anything in the work here," said Mrs. Tiernan, "because these children must have a good, solid, common school education, and I devote all my energies to that end and so developed all along the line. We do, however, give a great deal of attention to drawing, and a large amount of work is required of us in that line. The location of this school is ideal, being on the hill and affording a splendid view. The children enjoy playing in the sand and going over the hills in search of berries and flowers; they are never so pleased as when they are able to present their teacher with a fine basket of berries. They are very happy in their play and in their work."
"I myself, teach the second, third and fourth grades. My first grade teacher is Miss Maude Rowe and my grammar school teacher is Miss Mae Quinn. My grades range from the first to the graduating eighth. I have 113 pupils altogether."
Mrs. Tiernan was for a number of years principal of the Richmond grammar school, and also of the Cooper school for two years preceding the destruction of that building by the fire. Speaking of her work in the larger schools, Mrs. Tiernan said:
"My way of specializing United States history I found to be a great help in the development of speech among the children. I found in going among my classes that the children would not express themselves frankly, and I thought of the plan of assigning to each child every week a topic from United States history, the child being called upon on the following Friday to expound the subject for the benefit of the class. In this way the pupils of the sixth, seventh and eighth grades not only acquired a splendid knowledge of United States history, but developed facility of speech at the same time. It is essential that children should learn to speak as well as to write, freely and without hesitation."