

A PAGE FOR THE YOUNGER JUNIORS

THE HUNGRY ALLIGATOR A HONDURANIAN FOLK TALE, BY AUGUSTA STEVENSON

It was a fierce screech the man saw when he entered his garden the morning after the storm. Roses, onions, tomatoes—all were mashed together. The lettuce looked like green dish cloths; the gooseberries were no more; the lemons all were lemonade; the bananas were butashes. 'Twas a strange and mixed up scene in this strangely mixed up garden.

"Why, bless me!" the man did cry. "Now bless me, bless me, bless me! The storm was bad, but not this bad. The wind was high, but not this high. I can not understand it; can not, can not understand it!"

With that he looked about him more, and soon he stopped in anger. "You," he cried, "you within my garden!"

The alligator meekly nodded and with a meek voice said: "Be not angry with me, O master! 'Tis by accident I am here."

Then he talked loud and long. A great waterspout had lifted him out of the river, he said. A fierce wind had caught him and blown him about. Like a feather he had been tossed over the mountain and dropped in the man's own garden.

The man only half believed this. "Well, there's no wind to blow you back," he said. "Will you be good enough to walk yourself out?"

But the alligator declared he could scarcely move himself; said the wind had crippled him, had twisted his tail, had blown his claws loose, had even blown some of his knobs away.

"I will go now," said the alligator, "if you will help me. I will be so grateful to you, so grateful; O, so grateful!"

"I know how grateful you can be," said the man. "The other animals have told me that."

"Dear me!" meekly said the alligator. "Now please to tell me what they told! Please, please; O please to tell me!"

"That you were the most cruel of all animals, and that you never did any one a favor," said the man.

"Why, nonsense, nonsense!" cried the alligator. "No one could be more grateful for favors than I."

"If you will help me to the river I'll show you where to find the biggest fish."

"Well, that's something," said the man.

"And when you wish to cross the river I will carry you," said so prettily



"Rabbit! Rabbit!" The Man Did Cry, "How Do You Return a Favor?"

the gator. "Now, that is good of you!" cried the man. "Perhaps, after all, you are not so black as you are painted. I'll help you this time."

"O, thanks to you, dear master!" gratefully cried the alligator. "I will always be your friend. So carry me now to the river."

"Carry you!" cried the man, astonished.

"Aye," nodded the alligator; "I'll get me in your net."

"Why, this net was meant for lemons!" cried the man.

"Only hold it open," said the alligator, "and I'll do the rest. I will, I will!"

The man held his net open, but said he knew the alligator could no more than get in his tail.

"See how I fold my arms!" said the alligator. "My legs and tail go under,

so! Now I roll myself up and up, I do! And now I am in—all in!"

"As I live, you are!" cried the man. "Now please to tie your net, dear master, that I may not fall out," said the alligator.

The man tied the net, and then lifted the alligator upon his back. "You are heavy, friend," he said. "I can scarcely stand or walk with you."

"I know," said the alligator, "it will be hard work. But you will lose nothing by your kindness. Some day you will see how truly I am your grateful friend."

So the man went, carrying the alligator upon his back and his big stick in his hand.

The morning of the second day, just at sunrise, the man came to the river, and very tired and bent was he and could scarcely whisper.

Carefully he let down the net, carefully placed it on the bank, and then untied it, saying: "Our journey has now ended, brother."

Whereupon the alligator came from the net whining out that he was hungry and much too weak to get to the river.

So the man helped the alligator down the bank and then turned to go.

"Just a little further, please," pretty begged the alligator. "I am still so weak, so very weak." So the man helped the alligator into the river.

"Now, brother, you are in," he said, "and now I will depart."

"Not yet!" said the alligator, seizing the man's leg. "This, then, is what was said."

The man—I can spend no more time with you; let go of my leg.

The Alligator—Why?

The Man—Why? The Alligator—Why and wherefore? The Man—You are hurting me! The Alligator—It will soon be over! Then the man did tremble, his voice did tremble and trembling words he said: "Why do you look at me so?"

The Alligator—Because I mean to eat you.

The Man—Eat me? The Alligator—Eat you.

The Man—Me? The Alligator—You.

"You promised to be my friend," said the man.

"I was only fooling you," said the alligator.

"But I helped you out of trouble," said the man.

"No matter," said the alligator. "I mean to eat you, man."

"Is that the way to return a favor—

by doing a wrong?" cried out, indignant, the man.

"That's the way of animals," said the alligator. "The man declared he did not believe this."

This made the alligator angry, and some fierce words he spoke.

Then the man said that some one else should settle it—some animal who might come to drink.

Now precisely at this moment the wolf entered from the forest and came down the bank to drink.

"Wolf! Wolf!" cried the man. "I would question, question you."

"How," said the man, "do you return a favor?"

"By doing a wrong," said the wolf. Whereupon he drank, went up the bank and disappeared into the forest.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the alligator. "Just what I said! I shall eat you forthwith!"

"I can't believe that every animal would answer thus," said the man. "I can not, can not believe it!"

"Well, I shan't wait for you to find out," said the alligator. With that he took a little more of the man's leg into his mouth.

Now precisely at this moment the leopard entered from the forest and came down the bank to drink.

"Leopard! Leopard!" cried the man. "I would question you, question you."

"Well," asked the leopard, curiously. "How," said the man, "do you return a favor?"

"By doing a wrong," said the leopard. Whereupon he drank, went up the bank and disappeared into the forest.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the alligator. "Just as I said, I shall eat you forthwith. It is now all over with you."

With that he took somewhat more of the man's leg into his mouth.

"Help! Help! Help!" cried the man in greatest fear.

As if in answer to his call, entered the rabbit from the forest and stood upon the bank.

The man knew indeed that it was all over with him. For how could the rabbit save him? 'Twas impossible. Impossible!

"A word with you, Ally dear," called the alligator.

"I'll be busy for a few minutes, Brother Rabbit," called back the alligator.

Then the rabbit came hastily down. "Now who is this you will dine upon? Why, 'tis the man," he said.

"Rabbit! Rabbit!" The man did cry. "How do you return a favor?"

Slowly the rabbit lifted his tail, slowly he lifted his ears and eyes, and slowly, slowly spoke. "Why do you ask?" he said.

Then the man told the rabbit how he had found the alligator in his garden.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the alligator. "I told him I would show him where to find the biggest fish!"

"Aye," said the alligator, "aye, I will! He'll find them inside of me! Ha, ha, ha, ha!"

"What a joke," said the rabbit. "I'll laugh, too. Ha, ha, ha, ha!"

"I said I'd carry him across the river," said the alligator. "I didn't explain he'd go inside. Ha, ha, ha, ha!"

"What a joker you are, Ally dear," said the rabbit. "And now, Brother Man, how did you get him here?"

"I carried him in my small net," said the man.

"But, Ally," said the rabbit, "you could not so much as get your head in that small net."

The alligator said he did; of course he did—at which the rabbit laughed and laughed.

The alligator did not like this laughing and said so very plainly. But the rabbit laughed on and on.

"Come your laughing!" at last the alligator cried, "or I'll eat you some day. I will!"

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the rabbit, "ha, ha, ha, ha, ho, ho!"

Then the man said they could prove it, but the rabbit only laughed at this, just as he laughed before.

"Do you think we can not?" asked the now most angry gator.

"Of course you can not!" laughed the rabbit. "If you could, you would!"

"I will!" said the alligator, "as I do live, I will! Man, get your net ready!"

The man said his net was on the bank and he would need his leg to go for it.

The alligator then freed the man, who quickly brought his net and opened it.

"See!" cried the alligator; "see how nicely I fold my arms. My legs and tail go under—see! Now I roll myself up and up. I do! And now I am in—all in!"

"As I live, you are!" cried the rabbit. "Well, seeing is believing. But how could you stay within the net? It is open, quite, quite open."

"Tie it together, man," said the alligator. "Show him exactly how it was done."

When the man tied the net together, quickly the rabbit tied the knot, quickly said it was tight and that he was satisfied. "Why, you look as if you could not move, dear Ally!" then he cried.

"Well, Brother Man," said the rabbit, "now that you have him, don't be foolish enough to let him go. Get your big stick and beat him to death."

"That is just what I will do," said the man. "Thanks to you, brother! You have saved me! Thanks, thanks to you!"

"You gave me turnips last winter," said the rabbit. "Some of us know how to give a favor for a favor."

"Eh?" said the alligator.

WINNERS OF THE JUNIOR PAINT BOX PRIZES

HERE is the picture of the girl photographer, and another fine chance for the artistic and industrious younger Junior to do some more beautiful coloring. The boy feeding the swans brought a very large number of lovely pictures to the office of The Junior Call, and the editor hopes to have even more next week.

This picture work is for the younger Juniors only, those who are 10 years of age and younger. Twenty paint boxes will be awarded to 20 pictures most artistically and neatly colored.

Color your picture as quickly as possible and mail it to the editor of The Junior Call, so that it will arrive not later than Wednesday afternoon, as pictures received after that time can not be used.

There is one point upon which the editor desires the children to be a little more particular, and that is to write their names and addresses as plainly as possible, and in all cases to give the city or town as well as the street and number. This is very important, indeed, because the editor has

no means of knowing whether the city is San Francisco, or Oakland, or Berkeley, or Sacramento, or some other town, unless it is written on the picture that it is submitted.

The younger Juniors who have been awarded prizes for painting the picture of the girl and the flowers are:

Marjorie Melvin, Camp Meeker, age 10 years.

William Biddle, U. C. cottage No. 1, Berkeley, age 9 years.

Forrest Langenour, Woodland, age 9 years.

Bernice Donnelly, 306 1/2 Sacramento street, San Francisco, age 8 years.

Dorothy Hare, 225 Church street, Sausalito, age 9 years.

William Russell, 3000 Ellis street, Berkeley, age 9 years.

Edith FitzGibbon, 2305 Ashby avenue, Berkeley, age 10 years.

Frank Simpson, 623 Andover street, San Francisco, age 9 years.

Roland Zimmerman, 1801 Broderick street, San Francisco, age 7 years.

Glady's Lewetow, 2814 Pine street, San Francisco, age 8 years.

Willie Bento, 515 San Pablo avenue, Oakland, age 8 years.

Violet Phillip, 255 Athens street, San Francisco, age 9 years.

Herbert French, 2116 Bryant street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

William Crutchett, R. F. D. 5, box 10, Santa Rosa, age 5 years.

Dorothy Dukes, 223 Lighthouse avenue, Pacific Grove, age 8 years.

Hilda Lehrke, 422 Lyon street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

Gustaf Kubler, 244 Treat avenue, San Francisco, age 10 years.

Elsie MacFry, 850 Madison street, Oakland, age 9 years.

Melvin Joy, Dixon, age 7 years.

Victoria Boyries, Sausalito.

Leslie Janice Butcher, 163 North Twelfth street, age 9 years.

Hattie Robcke, 708 1/2 Natoma street, San Francisco, age 9 years.

Mollie Greely, 2813 Pine street, age 8 years.

Marguerite O'Neill, 227 Guerrero street, San Francisco, age 7 years.

Vera May Sanctuary, 1648 Sixty-fifth street, Oakland, age 7 years.

Mabel Brink, 632 Lincoln avenue, Alameda, age 10 years.

Kathleen Tierney, Black Point, age 10 years.

Hippolyte Humbert, 932 Pacific street, age 8 years.

Lyman Fenn, 125 A street, San Francisco, age 8 years.

Edith Byde, 723 Fifth avenue, San Mateo, age 10 years.

Dina de Kort, 404 Vicksburg street, San Francisco, age 7 years.

Edna Miller, 1 Kentucky place, Potrero, San Francisco, age 9 years.

Elizabeth Rhyner, 1505 Kentucky street, San Francisco, age 8 years.

Clara Gotelli, 946A Bryant street, San Francisco, age 9 years.

Edna Stratton, 120 San Rafael avenue, San Rafael, age 9 years.

Virginia Treadwell, Nevada City, age 7 years.

Richard Brasesco, 215 Texas street, San Francisco, age 6 years.

Rose Coyne, 103 1/2 Diamond street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

Cecilia O'Connell, 66 Carmelita street, San Francisco, age 8 years.

Anita Coyne, 103 1/2 Diamond street, Alameda, age 10 years.

A. McCarty, 405 B street, Cole, age 10 years.

Ernestine Biedermann, 151 Eighth avenue, San Francisco, age 9 years.

Rose Croft, 208 Texas street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

Imo Randolph, Westley, age 9 years.

Dorothy Ashton, Buchanan, age 10 years.

Joy Ament, 1404 Buchanan street, age 10 years.

Dorothea B. Hohn, 203 Hoffman avenue, San Francisco, age 9 years.

Anita Coyne, 103 1/2 Diamond street, Valjeo, age 10 years.

Helen Noe, 357 Third avenue, San Francisco, age 6 years.

Ruth Church, Sausalito, age 8 years.

Florence Church, Sausalito, age 6 years.

Monroe Lakouri Moore, 806 Devisadero street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

Alicia Day, 419 Arkansas street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

Florence Offer, 2850 Pine street, age 10 years.

Anna Friben, Elk, age 8 years.

Thomas Makoyama, 1336 Post street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

Ruth Mary Hobart, San Rafael, age 10 years.

Robert E. Gemett, Martinez, age 8 years.

Francis G. Burt, Mill Valley, age 6 years.

Emmie Tipps, 3029 Duncan street, Berkeley, age 10 years.

Muriel Boyens, LeGrand, age 8 years.

Bessie Ford Wood, Banta, age 8 years.

Rose Faria, San Lorenzo, age 9 years.

Alfred Gales, Sausalito, age 8 years.

Loretta M. Garbarini, Jackson, age 10 years.

Mildred Joy Morris, 229 Twenty-eighth street, age 10 years.

Eugene Orme, 2105 West street, Oakland, age 8 years.

Jack Calcutt, Camp Riverside, age 8 years.

May Dron, 196 Page street, age 8 years.

Wendy Dill, 2030 Buena Vista avenue, Alameda, age 7 years.

Alice Gales, Sausalito, age 9 years.

Jennie Gales, Sausalito, age 10 years.

Christophorus Sausalito Mitchell, box 138 San Lorenzo, age 10 years.

Herbert Manford, 1736 Eagle avenue, Alameda, age 4 years.

Glady's Richards, Tuolumne, age 9 years.

Rodger E. Hine, 1311 Sixth avenue, East Oakland, age 9 years.

Elsie Glynn, 378 Sanchez street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

Edith Chung, 1433 East Eighteenth street, Fruitvale, age 10 years.

Leonard Egenhoff, Bear Valley, Mariposa, age 9 years.

Ava Gertrude Lanzer, 865 Merchant street, Oakland, age 10 years.

Pearl Smith, Pleasanton, age 10 years.

Cedelle Herren, 3737 West Street, Oakland, age 10 years.

Dorothy Beach, 110 Sunnyside avenue, age 9 years.

Ina Nicolapen, Bethany, age 8 years.

Claude Evans, Red Rock, age 7 years.

Stuart R. Ross, 1806 Seventeenth street, Berkeley, age 9 years.

Annie Bordanaro, 1255 East Fifteenth street, East Oakland, age 8 years.

Henry Sogias, 285 Ninth street, age 9 years.

Willette Deggett, 817 Humboldt street, Santa Rosa, age 4 years.

Earl E. Wilts, 184 Highland avenue, Elmhurst, age 10 years.

Earl J. Baum, Santa Rosa, age 10 years.

Calvin Whittle, Benicia arsenal, age 7 years.

Oscar Arnesen, 40 Lundy lane, San Francisco, age 7 years.

Hazel Hoffman, 902 Oak street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

Nadine Norton, 3266 Mission street, San Francisco, age 8 years.

Corinne Stevens, 2317 1/2 Folsom street, San Francisco, age 7 years.

Irene McCarthy, 1194 Treat avenue, age 7 years.

Audrey Kelley, Arroyo Grande, age 9 years.

Gerald Mullany, 2105 Howard street, San Francisco, age 9 years.

Stella Wittermoor, 3624 A street, Fruitvale, age 10 years.

Otis H. Clark, P. O. box 393, Yuba City, age 10 years.

Irene Frensdorff, 2173 Twenty-second street, San Francisco, age 8 years.

William Beutler, 780 Haight street, age 9 years.

Hortense Metcalf, 922 1/2 J street, Sacramento, age 10 years.

Oliver Alice Kasli, 794 Moultrie street, San Francisco, age 8 years.

Katie Rahmer, 823 Iowa street, San Francisco, age 5 years.

Yolanda Baldwin, 19 Vulcan lane, San Francisco, age 7 years.

Josephine Kamenzind, 617 Wyoming street, San Francisco, age 9 years.

Lila Marie Genochro, Redwood City, age 10 years.

Katharine Ritchie, San Anselmo, age 9 years.

Doris Russell, 1254 Eighth avenue, age 9 years.

John, 1902 Tennessee street, age 10 years.

Thomas H. Cook, Napa, age 8 years.

Urania Allegretti, 138 Burrows street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

Alfred Donovan, 208 Octavia street, age 10 years.

Ethel S. Reynolds, Ventura, age 8 years.

Frank L. Botts, Palermo, age 10 years.

Frances Bunnell, 1742 Valdez street, Oakland, age 9 years.

Nellie Hamlin, 128 Poplar avenue, Fresno, age 9 years.

William Delaney, 371 South First street, San Jose, age 7 years.

Hannah Hayes, P. O. box 636, Mill street, Vallejo, age 8 years.

Hattie Bennetts, 2002 I street, Sacramento, age 10 years.

Mary Holmes, 386 East Fourteenth street, Oakland, age 10 years.

Donald Wallace, 2231 Roosevelt avenue, Berkeley, age 7 years.

Jeannette Owen, Placerville, age 10 years.

Ruth Scharring, Lovelock, Nev., age 10 years.

Grace, 905 Fifth street, Chico, age 10 years.

Marian Peterson, Santa Rosa, age 8 years.

This is the picture to be colored. Paint it in water colors or crayon and send immediately to the Editor of The Junior Call



THE GIRL PHOTOGRAPHER

Name Age

Address

ROLL OF HONOR

In addition The Junior Call is very happy to be able to publish the following long roll of honor:

Erin Velma Ower, Mountain View, age 10 years.

Willie O'Leary, 128 Fifth avenue, San Francisco, age 8 years.

Mildred Nelson, 173 Felton street, South Berkeley, age 9 years.

Emmie Gano, Gold Run, age 10 years.

Antoinette Pecarich, 826 Greenwich street, San Francisco, age 8 years.

Corinne Gillett, 1951 Magnolia street, Oakland, age 9 years.

William Lawrence, route 1 box 33, San Jose, age 8 years.

Christine Albright Heller, Los Gatos, age 9 years.

Mattie Campbell, Angiola, age 10 years.

Lottie E. Williams, Santa Rosa, age 9 years.

Clinton Payne, Napa, age 10 years.

Phoebe Ormsby, Newark, age 9 years.

Leola Richards, Tuolumne, age 8 years.

Claude T. Rouner, Shawmut, age 10 years.

Eben Daugherty, Tuolumne, age 10 years.

Willie Burns, Point Lobos near Nineteenth avenue, San Francisco, age 7 years.

George Kubler, Mount Eden, age 7 years.

Janice Bartlett, 2412 Stuart street, Berkeley, age 8 years.

Chas. A. Willis, Jr., Corcoran, age 8 years.

Al Fook, 826 Grant avenue, San Francisco, age 9 years.

Jane Guthrie, San Francisco, age 7 years.

Beatrice Lord, 3229 Boise street, Berkeley, age 10 years.

Genevieve Murray, 331 Bay View, San Rafael, age 10 years.

Helen Hall, 5 Eugene street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

Rose Mills, P. O. box 200, Soledad, age 10 years.

Norma Sober, Eccles, age 8 years.

Robert Maxwell, Chico, age 8 years.

Bernice Howe, 850 East Madison street, Oakland, age 9 years.

Ruth Welch, 1814 Sixth street, West Berkeley, age 9 years.

Dorothy Welch, 1814 Sixth street, West Berkeley, age 7 years.

Lloyd Hunt, 1802 Haight street, age 10 years.

John Switzer, 823 Alvarado street, San Francisco, age 8 years.

Anna Schablaque, Oakville, age 6 years.

Sherman Nelson, R. D. 5, box 153, Santa Rosa, age 9 years.

Ruth Buchok, Bay Point, age 10 years.

Lillie Watson, Camp Meeker.

Thomas Earl Stribley, 2063C Washington street, Stockton, age 8 years.

Jack Lirch, Chico, P. O. box 364, age 7 years.

Annikka Planzer, Mount Eden, age 8 years.

Reta Garrity, 3102 Sutter street, San Francisco, age 9 years.

Rose Paulsen, 3130 Twenty-first street, age 7 years.

George Engles, 825 Alvarado street, San Francisco, age 8 years.

Muriel Cavanaugh, 2276 Fulton street, San Francisco, age 6 years.

Helen E. Hillcourt, Gilroy, age 10 years.

Cecil Smith, 902 Oak street, San Francisco, age 9 years.

David Montillo, 506 1/2 K street, Sacramento, age 10 years.

Blanche Silvey, 1243 East Miner avenue, Stockton, age 9 years.

The New Looking Glass

In the water tub William had found two fish who were swimming with glee; Robert begged to be raised from the ground. That their sports he might easily see.

Then he mounted an old broken chair, And peeped into the tub with delight; "Ah, William!" he cried, "I declare I have found out another fine sight; "Each part of my face I can view, As plain as I do in a glass; Let me see if my hands will show too." And he quitted his hold—when, alas! Right into the water he fell; William saved him, or he had been drowned. Let children who hear this think well, Before they seek sights from the ground. —Mary Elliott.

Her Choice

When grandma said to Dimples, "Dear, if you will tell me just the kind of doll you would like, I'll see, while I'm in town, what I can find." And Dimples thought a moment, then she said, her features bright with joy: "I'd just like my dolly twins, an' one a dirl an' one a boy." —Nixon Waterman.

THE GREEDY HOPPY TOAD

By Irene Elliott Benson

A hoppy toad grew very ill; With head bound in a towel, His dotting mother carried him To see Old Doctor Owl, Who said, while feeling of his pulse and looking very wise: "Acute gastritis, Madam Toad, From eating fireflies"

