

PAGE FOR THE YOUNGER JUNIORS

The China Hen That Hatched the Chocolate Chicken

GERMANY is a very interesting country, where there are a great many good times for little boys and girls, dolls, rabbits, chickens and other interesting personages. This is what Mollie Palmer thought when she went to live for a few weeks in a big German town with her mamma and papa.

One day Mollie was waiting for her father to come home, and Fraulein Eckstein, who kept the house where Mollie and her parents were living, was bringing in the tray for the 4 o'clock coffee, which people like in Germany better than they do 5 o'clock tea. When Mr. Palmer entered he handed a package to Mollie and said: "Now here is something for the good little Mollie."

Mollie eagerly unwrapped the bright papers and found inside a large delicious looking pink sugar egg.

Mollie was delighted with the egg and asked her mamma if she might eat it all up right away.

"Ach, Fraulein," said Fraulein Eckstein, "but why do you not set your egg to see what will hatch out of it? That will be nicer than eating it."

Mollie looked puzzled and so did her father and mother, for none of the three thought that anything would hatch from a candy egg.

"Oh, yes," said Fraulein, "it will. Things are different in Germany. Let us try it," she added mysteriously.

Mollie was perfectly delighted at the thought of seeing the candy egg hatch out, and so she gave up the idea of eating it, and Fraulein Eckstein showed her exactly what she must do to make it hatch.

First she got a nice round little basket from the kitchen, which was really one of her many work baskets and which was just the very thing for eggs which are meant to hatch. In this she put a nest of nice clean straw and in the very center the candy egg was placed.

Then Fraulein Eckstein took a porcelain setting hen, which was one of the ornaments of the mantelpiece, and placed it on the nest right over the pink egg.

"There," she said. "The old hen hasn't had an egg to set on for a long time and she'll be as happy as she can be."



"Oh, Fraulein," cried Mollie, "isn't he lovely?"

There was a large porcelain stove in the room, such as is used in Germany for heating rooms, and over this was a little shelf, on which Fraulein Eckstein used to put the coffee cakes to keep warm. Now she placed the nest on this shelf, where the gentle warmth from the stove would keep the egg at a proper temperature to make it hatch quickly.

Mollie was so impatient for the candy egg to hatch that she was very much tempted to take the hen off and look in the basket that very evening. But Fraulein Eckstein told her that, if the egg were to hatch they must be careful not to look at it too often.

The next morning after breakfast Mollie asked if she might look at the egg to see how it was getting along, but Fraulein Eckstein said it would be better to wait for two or three days. This seemed very hard to Mollie, but as it was necessary she consented to wait until Wednesday before taking a peep. As the egg had been set on Monday that would give it three days in the dark before it was disturbed.

Bright and early on Wednesday morning Mollie was up waiting for Fraulein to tell her that she might look at the egg. But Fraulein asked her if she would not be willing to wait until she came home from the kindergarten in the afternoon, when her papa, who was always in too much a hurry in the morning to look at anything, would have time to see it too.

Mollie's mother always went to get her at the kindergarten, and she had never seen her little daughter so anxious to get home quickly as on the day when they were to have the peep at the egg.

Her papa was there early also, happily enough, and so there was no need for further waiting. Fraulein took the egg to see how it was getting along, but Fraulein Eckstein said it would be better to wait for two or three days. This seemed very hard to Mollie, but as it was necessary she consented to wait until Wednesday before taking a peep. As the egg had been set on Monday that would give it three days in the dark before it was disturbed.

How Mollie's heart beat! She took the hen off and gave it to her father to hold while she pushed aside the pieces of straw that covered the egg.

Then she gave a cry of pleased surprise, for there, sure enough, was a

very pink egg her father had brought her, and with its little brown head just peeping through one of the smooth pink ends was a bright, impertinent looking chocolate chicken.

"Oh, Fraulein," cried Mollie, "isn't he lovely? Will he come all the way through now?"

"Yes, yes," said Fraulein, "but we must put the hen back instantly so that he will hatch out entirely. We mustn't leave him exposed to the air too long or he will take cold and never come the rest of the way through."

Then Fraulein put the nest back on the little shelf.

For the next few days Mollie tried to be as patient as possible. Every day she asked her father to get down the nest from the shelf so that she could listen whether the chicken was trying to get out of his shell. There was never any sound of breaking shell, however, and sometimes Mollie told Fraulein she was afraid the chicken had got discouraged and wasn't trying to get out any more.

"Let him alone until tomorrow morning," cautioned Fraulein, "and we shall see. That old china hen, I know him. He will see that Mr. Chick gets out by tomorrow morning."

So Mollie waited patiently until the next morning, when she came running down eagerly crying, "Now let us see if the chicken is hatched!"

Her father lifted down the basket and gave it to Fraulein and Fraulein solemnly removed the china hen.

There, in the center of the straw, stood the brightest, most enchanting chocolate chicken, completely out of his shell and looking as fresh and bright as the morning itself. Only a few pieces of pink candy in the bottom of the nest remained to tell the tale of his imprisonment.

Mollie kissed him rapturously, and then also kissed the old china hen.

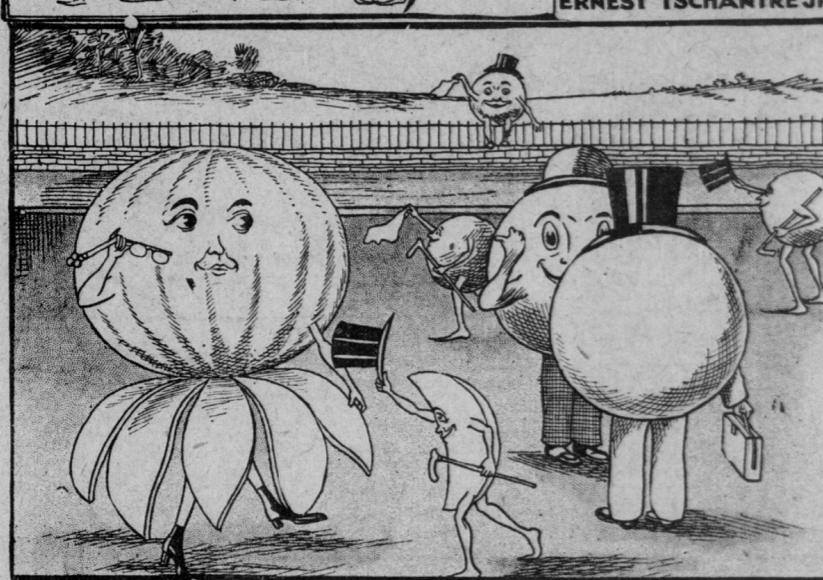
"Look what I tell you," said Fraulein, "is he not a good old china hen?" Mollie thought so, too, and in token of her gratitude she tied fresh ribbons about the neck of the old hen that very day.

As for the chocolate chicken, he was so attractive that Mollie kept him for several days. Then finally he went the way of all candy chickens, and everybody who had a piece of him—and that was all the family—said he was very good.

VEGETABLES AND FRUITS IN FUNNY LAND



BY GRACIA KASSON AND ERNEST TSCHANTRÉ JR.



THE VAIN ORANGE

The Orange remarked with a smirk: "I wish that I had a long skirt!" So she cut down her peel Till it most touched her heel And strutted around with a smirk.

She put on her glasses, they say. Then walked down the sidewalk all day. And the Orange so plain Has turned out to be vain; She made herself grand in a day.

She trembled along ever so proud And smiled as she drew quite a crowd. Be it known, no one knew That an orange could do So clever a trick in a crowd.



She held her lorgnette on one side, And looked at the dandies with pride. For she never till then Was admired by the men Until she had peeled down her side.

WINNERS OF THE JUNIOR PAINT BOX PRIZES

HERE is the picture of the singing boy, and another chance for the younger junior artists to win a paint box. The editor of the Junior Call is delighted to notice the improvement in the work of the small boys and girls who are painting these pictures, and also the perseverance of the young people. Keep right at it, and your work will come in fine paint boxes and send in neat work.

A very important point upon which the younger juniors are not nearly so careful as they should be is that the name and address must be written plainly. Many good pictures are received, but the name is perhaps written so faintly that it can not be read, or else a portion of the address is omitted—and once in a while the name is left out entirely. Just think of taking all the trouble to paint a nice picture and then leaving off your name! Be sure that the name of the city or town is given, as well as the street and number. If you live in San Francisco, then write San Francisco, and if you live in Oakland be sure that you write Oakland on your picture.

This picture will be 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.

The children who have been awarded prizes for painting the picture of "The Singing Boy" are:

- Enid Lawrence, 1219 Eleventh avenue, San Francisco, age 7 years.
- Eddie Burns, 2188 Turk street, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- Howe Irene Cooper, Hayward, P. O. box 666, age 10 years.
- Helen Porter, 125 J street, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- Mildred Robinson, Hotel York, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- John Switzer, 823 Alvarado street, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- Eva Clausen, 827 Alvarado street, age 9 years.
- Boni Peters, Mill Valley, age 8 years.
- Violet Vanier, 1583 Sixty-third street, Emeryville, age 10 years.
- Dorothy Langstaff, 422 Belvedere street, age 9 years.
- William L. Cooke, route 1, box 34, San Jose, age 8 years.
- Howard DeLoe, Charleston, 1560 Michigan avenue, Elmhurst, age 10 years.
- Jennie Gales, Sausalito, age 10 years.
- Adolph Grantz, 1819 Turk street, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- Susan M. Fenton, 4099 Howe street, Oakland, age 7 years.
- Fritz Ruhland, Kentfield, box 31, age 9 years.
- Dorothy A. Rolph, 3864 Jackson street, San Francisco, age 9 years.
- Phyllis Hilder, 717 First avenue, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- Edward Ritter, 285 Shotwell street, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- Francesca Biedermann, 151 Eighth avenue, San Francisco, age 8 years.

ROLL OF HONOR

- In addition, the Junior Call is very happy to be able to publish the following roll of honor:
- Pauline Dikeman, 2011 Dwight way, age 8 years.
 - Edith Boyd, 723 Fifth avenue, San Mateo, age 8 years.
 - Muriel M. Cavanaugh, 2276 Fulton street, San Francisco, age 6 years.
 - Gertrude Martin, 2712 Dana street, age 10 years.
 - Hazel Hansen, 402 Tilton avenue, San Mateo, age 9 years.
 - Paula Schroeder, 725 Fifty-third street, Oakland, age 8 years.
 - Alexander Humbert, 932 Pacific street, San Francisco, age 7 years.
 - George Sperling, 1184 Treat avenue, San Francisco, age 12 years.
 - Anthony McCarty, 405 Cole street, San Francisco, age 10 years.
 - Bernardino Ahern, Menlo Park, age 7 years.
 - Evelyn Gannert, 122 Twenty-second avenue, San Francisco, age 10 years.
 - Gerald Mullany, 2165 Howard street, San Francisco, age 9 years.
 - Lealie Money, St. Helena, age 10 years.
 - Marie Smith, Jones avenue, Elmhurst, age 10 years.
 - George Liebscher, 645 J street, San Francisco, age 10 years.
 - Lola Mattos, Hayward, P. O. box 615, age 9 years.
 - Cecil Smith, 902 Oak street, San Francisco, age 9 years.
 - George Engles, 828 Alvarado street, San Francisco, age 9 years.
 - Bessie Rohrer, 3930 Seventeenth street, San Francisco, age 9 years.
 - Collina Patterson, 1680 Twentieth street, age 10 years.
 - James Kennedy, 130 Tilden street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

- Muriel Hillsbord, 273 Woolsey street, Berkeley, age 10 years.
- Elizabeth Rhyner, 1505 Kentucky street, age 8 years.
- Arturette Poinon, 1815 Devisadero street, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- Ruth Deverley, 1874 Union street, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- George Rotenkolber, 130 Clipper street, San Francisco, age 7 years.
- Arvilla Bell, Napa, Estrella ranch, age 6 years.
- Theodore Kaiser, 744 Laguna street, age 7 years.
- Lillian Kaiser, 744 Laguna street, age 9 years.
- Hazel Hoffman, 902 Oak street, San Francisco, age 10 years.
- Francis Bradley, 246 West Fourth street, San Jose, age 10 years.
- Ernestine Biedermann, 151 Eighth avenue, age 9 years.
- Marie Rice, 652 Shotwell street, age 9 years.
- Louis White, 1935 Virginia street, Berkeley, age 9 years.
- Alice J. Megladdery, 15 Buena Vista avenue, Santa Cruz, age 8 years.
- Herbert Goddard, 890 Shotwell street, San Francisco, age 7 years.
- Leslie Goddard, 890 Shotwell street, San Francisco, age 6 years.

- James McWilliams, 2291 Sacramento street, age 7 years.
- E. V. O'wiler, Mountain View, age 10 years.
- Irene E. Lohers, 834 Eighteenth street, Oakland, age 10 years.
- Olga Krough, 146 Central avenue, Salinas, age 9 years.
- Doris Adams, 520 Twelfth street, Pacific Grove, age 9 years.
- Ruth Whitstatt, 3211 Boise street, Berkeley, age 6 years.
- Irene Johnson, 42 Prospect avenue, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- Douglas Hayden, 2615 Twenty-fifth street, San Francisco, age 7 years.
- Ida Green, 421 East Poplar street, Stockton, age 10 years.
- Veryl Thomas, Mount Bullion, age 10 years.
- Ruth Steimke, 1795 Union street, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- Aaron Huppely, 1844 Grove street, San Francisco, age 9 years.
- Estelne Petersen, 148 West Lake avenue, Watsonville, age 7 years.

- Walter Petersen, 148 West Lake avenue, Watsonville, age 5 years.
- Robert C. Connolly, Corcoran, age 8 years.
- Herbert Mikkelsen, 2454 Bay View place, Oakland, age 9 years.
- Pauline Marron, 320 Webster street, age 10 years.
- Newton Weddall, 603 Chester avenue, Bakersfield, age 8 years.
- Madge Montgomery, Jamestown, age 7 years.
- Grace Carter, 905 Sixth street, Chico, age 10 years.
- Mavis Kathryn Allen, Tomales, age 8 years.
- Bell Phillipi, 255 Athens street, San Francisco, age 10 years.
- Irma Reed, Hayward, age 6 years.
- C. Roosevelt Tubbs, 36 Prague street, San Francisco, age 5 years.
- May H. Hirsch, 4522 I street, San Francisco, age 8 years.
- Ruth Helmers, Berkeley, Brooke apartments, age 9 years.
- Louis Scabach, San Luis Obispo, age 10 years.
- Evelyn White, 53 South Ninth street, age 9 years.
- Jeanne Taynton, 3022 Shattuck avenue, Berkeley, age 10 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 SINGING BOY

Name Age

Address

- Allice Morrison, 2323 Post street, San Francisco, age 6 years.
- Lida Craig, 17 North Hunter street, Stockton, age 8 years.
- Irene Lonaty, 2862 Howard street, San Francisco, age 10 years.
- Emilia Elsa E. Sherwood, 1162 Filbert street, San Francisco, age 9 years.
- Emma Henning, 251 Eryant street, San Francisco, age 10 years.
- Sydney McKimley, 3625 Diamond avenue, Fruitvale, age 9 years.
- Estha Voorhees, 1114 Pomona avenue, Orville, age 10 years.
- Irma Reed, Hayward, age 6 years.
- Aelsd Unsworth, Sutro heights, San Francisco, age 10 years.
- Rosa Faria, R. D. box 4, San Lorenzo, age 9 years.
- Christine Albright Heller, Los Gatos, age 9 years.
- Edward Lewatson, 2814 Pine street, San Francisco, age 6 years.
- Jane Kirk Guthrie, Bolinas, age 7 years.
- Pearl Smith, Pleasanton, age 10 years.
- Edward Maxwell, Chico, age 6 years.
- William A. Sims, care Franklin stage, Sacramento, age 8 years.
- Ina Nicolayson, Bethany, age 8 years.
- Enice Tipples, 3029 Dunican, age 10 years.
- Dorothea B. Hohn, 203 Hoffman avenue, San Francisco, age 9 years.
- Ray Whelan, Eureka, age 9 years.
- Doris Boulton, 1274 Turk street, San Francisco, age 6 years.
- August Kronquist, Belmont, age 3 years.
- Frieda Thiele, 194 Lippard street, San Francisco, age 10 years.
- Cecile Herren, 3737 West street, Oakland, age 10 years.
- Bruce Wale, 359 Addison avenue, age 8 years.
- Helen Bynn, 440 Capp street, age 8 years.
- Edith Maley, Lodi, age 9 years.
- Jeanette Owen, Placerville, age 10 years.
- Alice E. Jones, Suisun City, age 6 years.
- Alfred Gales, Sausalito, age 8 years.
- Mildred Cowan, 1163 Brush street, Oakland, age 10 years.
- Laura Gales, Sausalito, age 5 years.
- Alice Gales, Sausalito, age 9 years.
- Frederick C. Heggie, Sonoma, age 10 years.
- Anninka Piazzer, Mt. Eden, age 8 years.
- Guido E. Garbarini, Jackson, age 8 years.
- Irving Green, 4210 Poplar street, Stockton, age 8 years.
- Evelyn Morrow, Jackson, age 9 years.
- Mildred Schoof, Honcut, Butte county, age 9 years.
- Violet Heller, 407 South D street, San Mateo, age 10 years.
- Violet Skelly, 1535 Webster street, Alameda, age 10 years.
- Thelma Mason, 1000B Golden Gate avenue, age 10 years.
- Mildred Craker, 881 Twenty-seventh street, Oakland, age 9 years.
- Muriel Penleton, 1921 Prince street, Berkeley, age 7 years.
- Marie A. Megladdery, 15 Buena Vista avenue, Santa Cruz, age 3 years.
- Lucy Gee, 91 Parkside drive, Berkeley, age 10 years.
- Amelia Snyder, 178 Highland avenue, San Francisco, age 9 years.
- Leticia E. Jones, Suisun City, age 6 years.
- Babe McGeorge, 1327 Ninth avenue, East Oakland, age 8 years.
- Mollie Greely, 283 Pine street, age 8 years.
- Dorothy Jordan, 432 First avenue, San Francisco, age 9 years.
- Forrest Laugenoler, Woodland, age 9 years.
- Verona Bailey, 375 Mission street, Santa Cruz, age 9 years.
- Julia La Shelle, Suisun, age 9 years.
- Frederick E. Vlisbet, 2419 Prince street, Berkeley, age 8 years.
- Beatrice Makenzie, 195 San Fernando street, San Jose, age 10 years.
- Lillian Fitzpatrick, 128 Fifth avenue, San Francisco, age 10 years.
- Grace Gilbert, 4519 Twenty-fourth street, age 8 years.
- Ted Peck, 830 Castro street, Oakland, age 8 years.
- Astrid Olsson, San Ramon, age 19 years.
- Marguerite Cussen, Redwood City, box 145, age 7 years.
- H. Kenneth Thompson, Kenwood, age 8 years.
- Marie McDermott, 1058 Tenth street, San Francisco, age 7 years.
- Dorothy Roche, Redwood City, age 10 years.
- Ethel A. Houston, 3145 Damuth street, Diamond, age 7 years.
- Mae Gaffney, 775 East Sixteenth street, East Oakland, age 10 years.
- Sarah Shomanski, 1616 Hayes street, San Francisco, age 10 years.
- Adelle Leahy, 321 Valley street, San Francisco, age 6 years.
- Astrid Fornal, Placerville, age 10 years.
- Harry Helms, 839 Alvarado street, age 9 years.
- Pauline Beutler, 780 Haight street, San Francisco, age 7 years.
- Virginia Treddwell, Nevada City, age 7 years.
- Alice Bachelder, 2911 Buchanan street, San Francisco, age 10 years.

BRIGHT SAYINGS FROM THE LITTLE FOLKS

Last summer, for five whole days, it did nothing but rain, rain, rain, until everybody in the house was tired of it, and cross as cross could be.

"I never saw such dreadful weather," grumbled Bertie's Aunt Bertha.

Next morning, however, the sun shone. Bertie ran to the window.

"Oh, Aunt Bertha!" he cried, "isn't you glad? The weather has all gone away!"

Georgiana, being refused the privilege of inviting a playmate from over the way, felt very lonesome. "I wish I had been made in two parts," she said.

"Why so?" asked her mamma, astonished.

"Why, then I could go out and run up and down and play with myself," was her reply.

Who does not remember the shape of a little duck's bill? With that in mind, the reader can appreciate the drollery of an Irish boy's exclamation when for the first time he saw a newly hatched duck.

"Kim here, Rosie," said he to his sister, "kim here an' luk o' this! They becs wan o' them chickens borrun wid a cigyar-holder in the mou't' of him."

For many years it has been the fashion in Germany for little boys from 4 to 8 or 10 years of age to wear the military mutze, or cap, and a toy sword. Little Jack, while in Stuttgart, wore the mutze and sword, which with his dark blue, close fitting overcoat and white leather gloves and his erect bearing and military salutes to his officer friends, added to the general military effect.

One day, while strolling about the city, he met an snooked horser, for whom he made his best salute, and so successfully that the kind hearted gentleman leaped way over on his saddle and returned it with pleasant dignity.

When Jack saw this it evidently pleased him, and the chickens borrun wid he ran up to his mother and said:

"It seems to me," said Mrs. Wakeman, pausing on the sidewalk to let the grade pupils, just released from bondage, rush by, "that school must be more interesting than it was in my time. The children acquire so much general knowledge nowadays—so much that is useful—"

"They do," agreed Mrs. Northrup promptly. "Now here comes little Johnny Greenfield—we'll ask what he learned. Here, Johnny! Tell us what your lesson was about today?"

"About octogons," replied blushing Johnny.

"And what," pursued Mrs. Wakeman, "is an octogon?"

"It's a many sided animal," piped the lad, "that grabs you when you go in swimming!"

Hark, Hark, the Lark
Hark! hark! the lark at Heaven's gate sings,
And Phoebus' gins arise,
His steeds to water at those springs
On stalled flowers that lie,
And winking Mary-buds begin
To ope their golden eyes:
With everything that pretty bin:
My lady sweet, arise,
Arise, arise,

Showing Off
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Parodied Proverbs
This is a good game for nimble wits, and it is astonishing how nimble wits grow in the stimulating society of other wits. Each person is asked in turn to write a new version of an old saying, signing a fictitious name. The papers are then tossed into a basket, from which they are drawn by the reader, or hostess, who reads them aloud. A vote is then taken as to which is best and the real name of the writer is demanded.

Here are some samples of remodeled proverbs produced at a recent gathering:

"Too many girls spoil the ball."
"A rolling gait gathers remorse."
"Worry makes the hair go."
"A hair in the head is worth two in the brush."
"One swallow does not make a supper."
"All is not youth that titters."
"Every dog has his day."

Trees for Reforestation
The trees which are used in the government for reforestation are grown in eight government nurseries in the western forest reserves. The preliminary stage of forest planting has been passed, and the eight stations now contain some 3,000,000 trees from one to three years old.