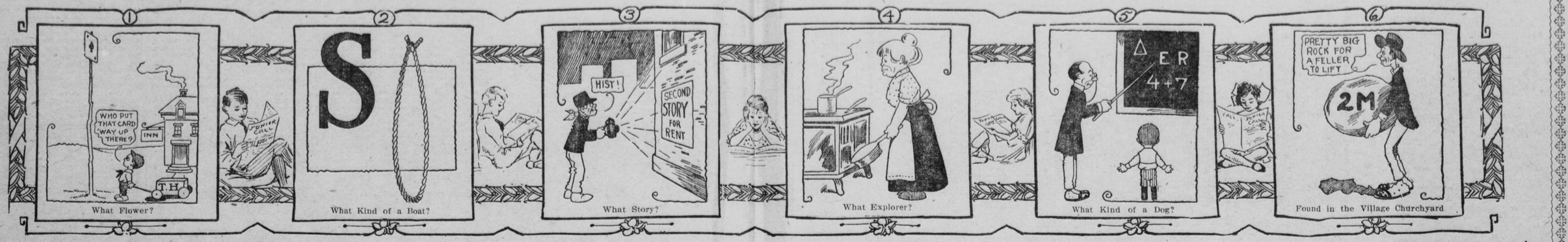
THREE HANDSOME WATCHES WILL BE GIVEN AS PRIZES FOR SOLVING THESE PUZZLES



WRITERS' CONTEST

Girls' Topic: For Saturday, January 29 and February 5

"WHAT I WOULD DO IF I WERE A BOY"

Boys' Topic:

"WHAT I WOULD DO IF I WERE A GIRL"

These stories must necessarily be imaginative, and the subject will afford a splendid opportunity for the girl who often wishes that she were a boy and for the boy who sometimes thinks he would make a better girl than his sister, or that he would do things much better than his sister does them. In imagination just change places with your brother or sister, as the case may be, and write your story accordingly.

These stories must be strictly original in every respect.

They must be written in ink, on one side of the paper only, not more than 300 words in length nor less than 100, marked with the number of words, and signed with the grade, school, name and address of the writer.

Stories for publication Saturday, January 29, must be in the office of The Junior Call on or before Wednesday afternoon, January 26, and those for publication February 5 on or before the afternoon of Wednesday, February 2.

Three of the famous Junior Call watches will be awarded as prizes for the three most interesting, best written stories.

Next Saturday a new subject will be announced for the following week. Watch for it.

AWARDED A WATCH

WHEN DOROTHY SAID "OH"

GERTRUDE HONERLAH,
415 Villa Terrace, San Mateo

Dorothy was a little girl of 10 years. She was sitting on the front porch with a kitten in her lap on New Year's day. Her father was just coming up the street. Dorothy sat very still because she was to tell him her resolution. When he got upon the porch he said, "Well, Dorothy, what is your resolution?"

"Well, papa," and she looked up at him is that I will not bother mamma to go anywhere or do anything when she says 'no.'"

"Well, Dorothy, that is a very good resolution because you have many other faults, but not one so great as that one."

Not long after New Year's Dorothy and her mother went on a visit to their aunts in the country.

One day while Dorothy was in the country her cousins asked her to go with them to Ferris lake. Dorothy would have liked to go very much, but it just happened that she had a cold. She said she would ask her mother, and off she ran to the house.

"Mother," she said, "may I go to Ferris lake with Edith and Bertha?"

"No," said her mother, "because you have a cold."

"Oh!" And Dorothy never said another word, but ran out of the room. She went and told her cousins she couldn't go.

That night when Dorothy's mother went up to give her a good night kiss she said, "Why did you say 'Oh' and then run out of the room?"

"I was going to say, 'Oh, please let me go,' when I thought of my resolution," said Dorothy.

Her mother kissed her and said she was a good girl to keep her resolution.

AWARDED A WATCH

TOMMY'S RESOLUTION

MARGUERITE SHIPMAN,
1543 Bay Street, Alameda. Mastic School, A Eighth Grade

Tommy was 5 years old. He had a brother who was 12 years old. Tommy liked to watch his brother play baseball. He was just as much interested in it as his brother. He would run away from home and stay all day. His mother would worry about him until she was nearly sick. She would send him to the store. Sometimes he would come back in an hour and sometimes two hours. He would stop on the way to watch the boys play baseball.

New Year's Tommy heard people talking about their resolutions. He was curious to know what this word meant. He went to his mother and she explained to him. He sat down and thought a while. Finally he said, "Mother, do you think I would be making a good resolution if I promised you not to run away again?"

"Yes, my boy," said his mother; "that would be a good resolution."

The next day Tommy had a trial. He was sent to the butcher's. On his way home he saw a crowd of boys playing in a lot. The boys all knew him. They called him to come over. This was a great temptation to Tommy, but he finally decided to go on. He walked slowly. He did not know whether to turn back or not. This was to be a big game and Tommy had intended to watch it.

He thought of his resolution. This made him stronger. He ran home to his mother, a happy boy, telling her how he passed by his first temptation.

AWARDED A WATCH

JOE'S NEW YEAR RESOLUTION

WESLEY CLINE,
A Fourth Grade, Fremont School, 447 B Street, Santa Rosa

Joe lived on a ranch in the mountains. He had the chores to do, which were to bring in the wood, feed the chickens, milk the cows, etc. He thought it quite a hardship, as he had to work early and late.

On the morning of December 31 he overslept. His father called him, but instead of getting up he turned over and took another nap. By and by his father came again and pulled him out of bed rather roughly. "Now," said he, "maybe you will get up when I call you." Joe's feelings were hurt. Though only 14 he resolved then and there to start in life on his own hook.

During the day he took some blankets and a few provisions to an old miner's cabin in a lonely gulch two miles away and did not come back. When it was night and Joe was not home his folks were alarmed and began to hunt for him. At last they thought of the cabin.

When Joe built a fire in the old fireplace an owl flew screeching from the chimney. Rats were racing to and fro on the floor. Coyotes howled mournfully in the distance. When the wind blew the rickety door rattled and overhanging branches of trees scraped on the roof. Joe felt uneasy and lonesome. He had no chair, but sat on his blankets before the fire, dreading to lie down.

Presently he heard the door open and looking around he saw his father enter. "Well, Joe," said his father, kindly, "are you ready to go home?" "You bet I am, dad," Joe answered. "And I'm ready to stay there, too." So they went home together. From that time Joe got up when he was called.

AWARDED A WATCH

HARRY'S NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

HARRY HAZZARD,
Box 139, Pleasanton, Sixth Grade A. Age 11 Years

Harry was 10 years old and small for his age. He was in the sixth grade and at the head of his class.

When New Year's came he began to wonder what resolution he should make. At last he thought of this one: I will go to school and study my lessons harder than I ever have before. So when Monday morning came he took his books and started for school. He studied at school and brought his books home at night and he got "perfect" in all his lessons. One day the teacher said she would give a book to the one who would study the hardest during the month. At the end of the month Harry won the book. The name of it was "Abraham Lincoln." He was proud of it. He read the book through and now he can tell you anything about Abraham Lincoln, one of the greatest presidents of the United States, all because he did not break his New Year's resolution.

AWARDED A WATCH

A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

LAURA BRIGGS,
1636 Walnut Street, Berkeley. 14 Years Old

"I hereby resolve not to eat any more candy or ice cream," solemnly stated 12 year old Babette Baily on New Year's day. "Ho," laughed her brother, "we'll see how long you keep that resolution."

The next day came a pretty, scented note inviting Babette to a party the coming Saturday. The eventful day arrived and with it the usual excitement of a party. Bab, in a dainty white dress, called for her next door friend and together they went to the party.

When the games were over and refreshment time had come the children were ushered into a prettily decorated room in the center of which was a long table. It was beautiful. At each place was a uniquely shaped bonbon and some cake. But the chief attraction of all was the centerpiece. It was a large mountain of ice cream with a beautiful angel on top. First came a layer of white, then of pink, then of white again and then green.

The children uttered "Oh's" and "Ah's" of rapture. No one noticed when Bab's face fell almost out of recognition. When dishes of ice cream were passed she refused, but the hostess, not knowing her resolution, urged her to take some. Bab wavered; no, she would not. But when she got home what a good cry she had.

The next day Mrs. Baily saw the doctor's automobile draw up next door. When he had gone she telephoned over and found that Bab's little friend was very sick. By 7 o'clock that night they received nine messages saying that Bab's playmates were sick in bed. The mothers came to the conclusion that it was the green ice cream.

"My," exclaimed Babette to her mother, "I am glad I kept my resolution."

AWARDED A WATCH

MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

RUTH EWERS,
1335 Morro Street, San Luis Obispo. Mission School, Eighth Grade. Age 14 Years

"I am going to make a New Year's resolution, mother," I remarked on the first morning of the new year as we sat at the breakfast table. "I am going to keep a diary throughout the year. At night before going to bed I will write in a book all the interesting events that have happened during the day. At the end of the year it will be very interesting to read over page after page of this book."

Mother agreed with me that it would and so that night I wrote a part of my diary.

The next day many amusing little events occurred and I kept thinking all day of the things I would write down. But when night came I was tired, and, forgetting all about diaries, I got into bed and was soon asleep. I slept at least three hours, when I awoke and thought of my diary. I did not wish to wait until morning to write in it and so I turned on the light and got the book and started writing.

Presently I was startled by some one quietly opening my bedroom door and looking up I beheld a masked burglar. My screams soon aroused the household, whereupon the burglar made a dash for the open window and disappeared in the darkness.

I was so frightened by this night's experience that I broke my resolution, for I can not look at my diary without a shudder.

SMALL BOY'S RESOLUTION

PERLIE STANFORD,
B Eighth Grade, Crocker Grammar School, 1428 Hayes Street, San Francisco. Age 13 Years

It was the day before New Year's and Johnny had been naughty. Not that that was anything out of the ordinary. My no! For hadn't Johnny been naughty almost every day that year? And hadn't those days on which he had not been naughty been spent in bed, repenting for the misdemeanors of the preceding days?

I say "Johnny had been naughty" merely to accentuate the fact that the last day of the year was by no means an exception.

Johnny's mother did not scold him. Instead she consulted his father.

He decided to make some resolutions to be kept by his small son and postpone the punishment until they were broken.

The resolutions, therefore, were written, read many times over, and at length sent to be printed. They set forth in many words the fact that John James Barclay Jr., age four and "three quarters," throughout the coming year was not going to be naughty.

The next day Jonny was dressed in his new suit and, as it had been raining, forbidden to go off the front piazza.

Alas for his resolutions! Seeing his little friend Gertrude coming down the road he ran out to wish her a "Happy New Year." Running down the path he tripped and fell headlong into the largest puddle in the garden.

With the help of Gertrude he was soon extricated and together they ran to tell his mother.

But the expected scolding was not forthcoming. His mother gathered him up, mud stained and sobbing, into her lap and comforted him.

She took him and Gertrude in to see the resolutions, however. Suddenly she broke into a laugh. Johnny had not broken his resolution after all. By a mistake the printer had begun the last word with an "h" instead of an "n"!

A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

MILDRED ROBINSON,
277 Frederick Street, San Francisco. Crocker School, A Eighth Grade

Claire was sitting in the dining room reading a book when her father came in the room and asked her if she was going to make a New Year resolution. She said she was and that she would write it down. The next day was New Year's and she wrote on a piece of paper the following words:

"Resolved, that I will save all my spare money, so that when Christmas comes I can gladden the homes of the poor. Claire E. Lewis, Jan. 1, 1910."

This resolution was faithfully kept.

About two weeks before Christmas Claire heard of a very poor family in which there were three little girls. She immediately went home, took her money and bought three dolls. She spent her time dressing the dolls and, with the aid of her mother, the dolls were dressed by Christmas. She then fixed up a basket of food for their Christmas dinner. The mother said it was the best Christmas she had spent in years. Claire then decided it was much more pleasure to give than to receive.

AN OLD MAN'S RESOLUTION

GEORGINA SCHLUETER,
28 Laidley Street, San Francisco, Horace Mann School, B Eighth Grade. Age 14 Years

Mr. Stuart lived in England. He was a very rich old man, with castles, gardens and everything he wanted to have and own. Yet he was very stingy to every one, and so led a miserable life alone in his castle with a host of servants to execute his wishes, for his word was law.

This man was past 70 years of age, so this fact worried him greatly. He often wondered what would become of him and his money when he died and where he would go to. So he thought that he would begin the new year different, and therefore made a resolution, saying, "That after this I will be good to the poor, sociable to the rich and liberal to all."

On New Year's day Mr. Stuart went to town and distributed a great amount of money among the poor people of the city. He made the acquaintance of several rich people and became liked by them all over England. If any one came to his door begging he would give them alms and never sent them away hungry.

News of his kindness spread over the country, and he became beloved by all, rich and poor alike. So, you see, that this old man wisely kept his resolution and was benefited by it in the end.

MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

ARTHUR POULIN JR.,
164 Hayes Street, San Francisco. A Fifth Grade, Dudley Stone School

My grandparents have been very kind to me, sending me gifts every year and only asking a letter a week in return. I started my letter New Year's day and was only half finished when my chum called me and I went coasting with him. When I got home it was too dark to finish my letter, so I put it away. I could not think of anything to write the next day, so I put my letter away again. I kept putting off finishing it for quite awhile, but last Sunday I won first prize for good work during the year at my Sunday school, and I hurried home to write the news to my grandparents. Imagine how ashamed I was when mamma told me that she had sent my half finished letter to my grandparents to show them how careless I was and as a lesson to me to always finish my tasks before playing.

You can bet I hurried up and got pen and paper and wrote to them immediately, asking pardon for my broken resolution and telling them all about my prize. I am going to try awful hard and keep this and my other resolutions.

HAROLD'S NEW YEAR RESOLUTION

ETHEL MITCHELL,
Lodi, Lafayette School, Eighth Grade, Age 12 Years

Harold was a small boy of 9 and in the fourth grade at school. He was in the habit of teasing his playmates and laughing at them when they were hurt. Anybody who saw it did not like this part of his character.

"Mother," said Harold, "I do not know what to make for my New Year's resolution. Can't you help me?"

"Why, Harold, can't you make a resolution to behave better in your character and not tease your playmates?" said his mother.

"Just the thing," cried Harold in surprise. "I'll make that my resolution. My playmates will like me better now and play with me more."

That night, just after Harold had finished writing his resolution, his Uncle Will came.

"Uncle Willie, I am making my resolution and I think I will be a better boy now," said Harold.

"I hope that you will keep them and act them," said his uncle. "If you keep them for one year next New Year's eve I will give you a pretty watch, chain and fob."

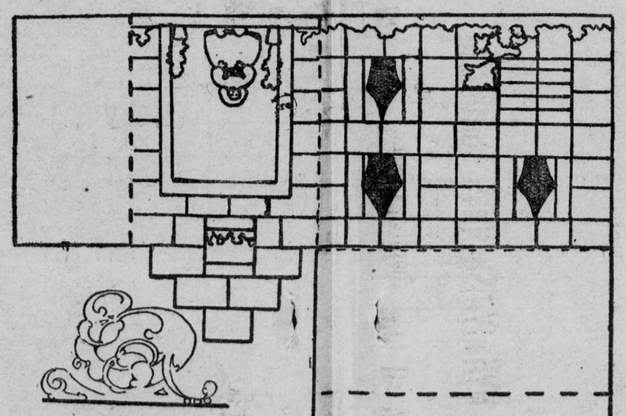
Harold tried it and kept it. The next New Year's eve he got his watch. Now he is 16 years old and still has his watch and values it highly. He says it makes him think of his resolution, which he is still keeping. He thinks it has helped him to gain friends and get along in the world.

HARRY'S NEW YEAR RESOLUTION

PEARL VAN METER,
Lafayette. Age 12 Years

There was a boy living in a town by a river. One New Year's day he went fishing. Having no watch, he asked another boy to lend him his. His friend did not refuse, although he valued his watch very highly and did not like to loan it. Harry Wolf (this being the name of the boy) took the watch, put it in his pocket, picked up line and rod and went down to the river to fish. After catching quite a few fish he felt something heavy tugging at his line, and, looking down into the water, he saw a very large fish caught on the hook. As he did so his line became entangled with some bushes growing on the side of the bank. Stooping down to untangle the line, the watch dropped from his pocket. After a long and weary search in the icy water he picked up his fish and went home to tell his friend about losing the watch. His friend felt so sorry that Harry resolved never to borrow again. He is a man 40 years old now and has never broken his resolution.

THE LITTLE HOUSE FROM CUT-OUT TOWN



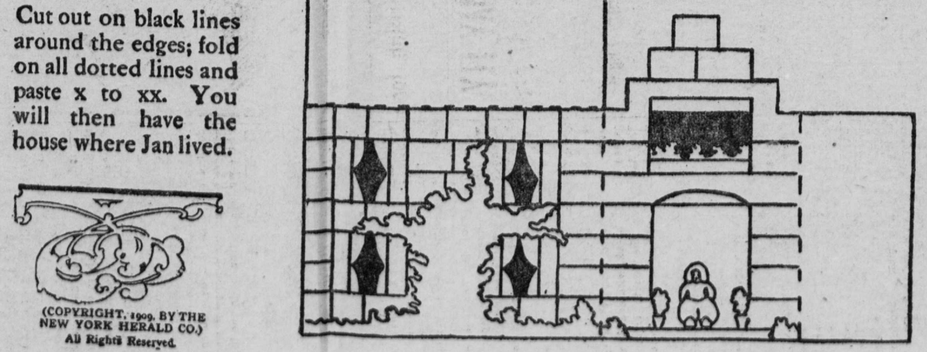
Cut-Out Town is made of paper:
Paper houses, paper trees,
Paper flowers grow in boxes
In the windows—where you please

Cut-Out Town is very pleasant;
Paper dolls the whole long day
Play together in the houses
Paper games and paper play

Hurry! Hurry with the scissors!
Bring the gluepot or the paste
And we'll make the house of paper—
Tommy, here, is quite in haste!

Cut along the black lines folding
Where the dotted lines all run,
Stick the side flaps—Ah! you have it!
There, the Cut-Out House is done!

Cut out on black lines around the edges; fold on all dotted lines and paste x to xx. You will then have the house where Jan lived.



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PUZZLE CONTEST

INTEREST in the fascinating Junior Call puzzles remains unabated, a great number of answers being received in each day's mail. While the fountain pens which are offered as prizes are undobtedly a great incentive, it is evident that a large proportion of the juniors derive immense pleasure from solving the puzzles, and if one week they do not succeed they are more than ever determined to get the right answers the following week.

The correct answers to the puzzles presented in last Saturday's Junior are as follows: 1, algebra; 2, scow; 3, foil; 4, birch; 5, saw horse, and 6, pelican.

The prizes today are awarded to:

Edward B. Pierce Hamilton avenue, Campbell.

Charles Rogerson, 422 Fourteenth street, San Francisco.

Bernice C. Bowne, Santa Clara, box 577.

Virginia Richmond, 1570 Forty-fifth avenue, San Francisco.

Hilda Hallonquist, 2131 Oregon street, Berkeley.

It is still necessary to call attention to the fact that answers to the puzzles must be sent in on postal cards and not in sealed envelopes, for the reason that there is such a vast quantity of mail each week that too much time is required to open the letters containing the puzzle answers, and this condition should be carefully observed. Address the postal card to the editor of The Junior Call in plenty of time so it will reach the office not later than Wednesday afternoon.

Three of the celebrated Junior Call watches will be awarded as prizes for solving these puzzles.

Junior Correspondence

San Francisco, January 13, 1910.

To the Editor Junior Call—Dear Sir: Roland wants me to thank you so very much for the fountain pen he won in the contest. He was so very happy when the carrier handed the big envelope to him. The poor little fellow was taken down with appendicitis and could not come to thank you personally. He is on a good road to recovery and will soon be home again. Yours truly,

EMILIE TISNE.

Berkeley, Jan. 16, 1910.

Editor Junior Call—Dear Sir: Thank you for the watch you sent me as a prize for my composition on "My New Year's Resolution." When I was going around my paper route I was thinking how much I would like to have a watch. Then, when I read in The Junior Call that you were giving away watches for the best compositions, maybe you think I did not try to win one, and maybe you think I was not a happy boy when I saw my name in the paper Saturday morning, as my watch did not reach me till Sunday. Yours truly,

LESTER HARDY.

1912 University avenue.

Corning, Cal., Jan. 16, 1910.

Editor Junior Call—Dear Sir: I write to thank you for the paint box which I received from you. I have taken much pleasure in painting since I received it. I shall try for another paint box soon and I hope I will win one. How much more we enjoy things that we earn than those which we receive without effort!

Thanking you again for the lovely box, I am yours,

GRACE M. COCKROFT (aged 8).

1517 York street, San Francisco, January 13, 1910.

Dear Editor: Received the fountain pen which you awarded me, and I thank you very much. Please excuse me for not writing sooner. Yours truly,

BERTHAM McCARTHY.

Mountain View Cal., Jan. 17, 1910.

The Call, San Francisco, Cal.—Dear Sir: I received the beautiful watch and I appreciate it very much. It has been keeping perfect time, and every time I look at it it reminds me of The Junior Call, which I look forward to with pleasure every Saturday morning. Sincerely, KATHRYN HUBBARD.