

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



Something found in the garden.



What occupation?



Something found in the gymnasium.



What State?



Something found in the home.



What bird?

"THE MOST EXCITING THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME."

Last week you were scolded, but it did you lots of good. The compositions were 10 per cent better this week. Next week they'll be better still. Pretty soon they will be so good that you will enjoy them more than the real stories.

The subject this week gives you a chance to do something good. No one expects you to have had hairbreadth escapes, but all you have had some one thing happen, more exciting than anything else. That is what the Junior wants to hear, and this is the way to go about it:

First, don't begin to write until you know what you're going to say. Think it over. You see, you have only 300 words, so don't use them up putting in things that don't count.

Don't use the same words over and over. There are thousands of words in English.

When you've finished, read your papers over. Don't send in misspelled words just because you're too lazy to fix them.

Remember—in awarding the watches everything counts: the composition itself, the spelling, the punctuation, the cleanliness of the papers as a whole. Careless, dirty papers go into the waste basket.

AWARDED A WATCH

THE GRAY EYED MAN OF DESTINY

ALICE C. SMITH,
101 Bonita Avenue, Piedmont, Eighth Grade, Age 13 Years.

Perhaps the little northern girls and boys of California will think the dearest wish of my heart a strange one, but to one born and bred a southerner, this is nature's first law: "Love the south." Ah, if only some good fairy would come at night and lead me to the hall of fame (would remind me of King Arthur's court of old). I should see the long procession of the great men of America passing by. I should glance at the leaders. There would be Washington, the father of our country, and at his right hand Lee.

How I wish he would come and speak to me and taking my hand would lead me to his home—the venerable mansion of Arlington, crowning the green slopes of the Virginia hills overlooking the Potomac and embowered in stately trees.

Then I should ask him one question, and he would reply by telling me of the struggle that took place here—how he was offered supreme command of Lincoln's armies by General Scott, and how he refused. Had rank, self-aggrandizement, success and wealth been the dream of his life he would have remained in the old army, but when the lines of battle formed Lee took his place beside his people, his kindred, his children, his home and his beloved state—Virginia.

He would take me through his home and I should meet with his wife and beautiful children, like the roses and the sweet dream, the good fairy would take me back and all that remained would be the tender memory. Ah, Muse! You dare not claim A nobler man than he— Nor nobler man has less of blame, Nor blameless man has purer fame, Nor purer name hath grander fame, Nor fame another Lee!

AWARDED A WATCH

I WOULD LIKE TO MEET FAMOUS MEN (LINCOLN)

THOMAS LOEPFLE, The Netherlands, San Francisco, St. Patrick's School, Fifth Grade, Age 14 Years.

I like many other schoolboys, would like to meet the famous men of history. There are so many of them, and our own country has such a list of heroes it is hard to pick a special one. But I have read so much of our martyred Lincoln, I would like to know him personally. His life was so simple, his ways so honest that one could hardly help loving him. I would like to tell him how we young Americans are taught to honor his memory. From reading his life's history we find that a man may be a leader if he is ambitious and follows the Golden Rule. I would like to know his ideas about

AWARDED A WATCH

THE ONE I WOULD LIKE TO MEET

STEVEN BURKE,
1648 Hayes Street, St. James School, Fourth Grade, Age 11 Years.

Most of the boys will write of famous men and the girls of Santa Claus or fairy queens; but I am going to write of the one I would really like to meet if he exists, that is the Junior Call mascot, Alonzo. His barkings are full of advice, and we should all try and follow it. I hope to meet him soon and ask why all juniors should not form a club and wear an Alonzo button? I am sure he would not get vain, and when we saw a boy or girl with this emblem we could distinguish the latest barkings and other Junior news, and help one another with the puzzles.

I would ask him about his visit to the pole and why he stopped giving us French lessons. In fact I would keep him so long the Juniors would look vain for his barkings on the 5th of March.

I hope to meet him soon and shake his paw.

WHOM I WOULD LIKE TO MEET (LINCOLN)

HENRY ASHBURN,
Baltimore Hotel, 1015 Van Ness Avenue, St. Ignace College.

Among all the great men of our nation there is one whom I would like to meet, and moreover, he is constant companion. This man is Abraham Lincoln, our former president and statesman. Think how "Honest Abe" as he was often called, while growing into manhood, would have influenced me to study, to avail myself of all opportunities, even the smallest, and his never say die spirit would have prepared me for life's strenuous battles. Many men, no doubt, have come into this world, and would have become great by their never tiring efforts, but had no chance to show their ability. But could such a man as Lincoln remain among us, unheard of and until he reached Africa, his constant companion, why should I not be great, too, and help to elevate mankind?

THE MAN I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO MEET (LINCOLN)

ELSIE JENSEN,
Newman, Cal. Fourth Grade, Age 9 Years.

I think I would like to have lived during the time of Lincoln so that I might have had the pleasure of meeting him. My reason for liking to meet such a man is that he was so great and so kind, forgetting himself. I know I would have felt as if I were nothing by the side of him and would have tried to become just as honorable and good as he was.

And I would have liked to have gone to him and had him clear away all my doubts and fears as he did to the children of those days.

It would be so nice to have lived near him and followed his example in all ways. Later, perhaps, I could have become a nurse in his army. Such a thing as that would have been what I should have liked to have done for our beloved and martyred president. Some day I hope to do as much for our dear country and her beautiful flag.

What a grand speech was "Lincoln's Address at Gettysburg!" How I should have liked to have been on that battlefield and helped the poor wounded soldiers and afterward to have listened to that wonderful speech. He led a very good and beautiful life, which has helped the nation over and over again. May the memory of him ever dwell upon the hearts and may people never cease to praise his work.

I have read a great deal about his life, it looks as if I am sure that it would have been a great pleasure for me to have met him and shaken hands with so great a man.

WHOM I WOULD LIKE TO MEET MORE THAN ANY BODY ELSE

EDWARD CAVANAUGH,
1547 Thirty-fourth Street, Oakland, Cal. Sacred Heart School, Age 14.

If, as the Junior Call says, a chance offered itself to me to meet any one I like, I would wish only to rest my eyes upon the founder and father of our country, Washington—to clasp his hand and to hear from his own lips some of the many incidents in his life. It was the chopping of the cherry tree to the receiving of Lord Cornwallis's sword at Yorktown.

A nobler and truer man has never been born. To meet him would kindle in my heart a patriotism never to leave. His tall, stately figure, well used to hardships and privations, would appeal to my heart. Oh, how I wish I could spend an evening with him. It would never be forgotten as long as I live. According to my opinion one glimpse at his careworn but kind and handsome face would appeal to the most hardened heart. This face, with its many trials written plainly upon it, would stir patriotism in any one. If the chance presented itself Washington would be the one whom I would like to see more than any one else.

I WOULD LIKE TO MEET THEODORE ROOSEVELT

BERNICE BRANDT,
San Anselmo, Marin County, Fourth Grade, Age 11 Years.

The person that I would like to see most at the present time is Theodore Roosevelt, former president of the United States. I would like to hear him and ask him all about his trip through the jungle, how he liked hunting wild animals and what he thought when he saw a lion or hippopotamus coming his way. It must have been very exciting. I would be very interested to hear him tell of his experience in British East Africa with the natives of different towns. Mr. Roosevelt could talk on that subject for quite a while and still have more to say at the end. I would be delighted if Mr. Roosevelt would give me a book on his travels. Another thing I would like Mr. Roosevelt to describe are the products of the country any how they grow, and I would like to ask him to tell of his trip from the time he left New York until he reached Africa, his constant companion, why should I not be great, too, and help to elevate mankind?

MRS. EDDY

CARL C. SCHNAUER,
Santa Clara, Cal. Box 30, Santa Clara School, Aged 8 Years.

I would like most of all to meet Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, that lovely lady who does so much good in the world. I would ask her to write some books for little boys and girls. I know that would help us to be better

children and be good to all instead of learning to swear and smoke cigarettes as some boys do. My mother reads for me every evening. She has read "Jewel" and "Jewel's Story Book." I think they are fine books; so of Mrs. Eddy's students, I hope Mrs. Eddy will write "On the Way There," "At the Door" and "Chet." I know that all the boys and girls that read them have enjoyed them. Mamma says that it is the good thoughts that led The Call people to print the Junior Call to interest children.

ROSA BONHEUR

MAE L. CASEY,
Byrnes Store, San Mateo County, B Sixth Grade, Laguna School, Age 12 Years.

The person whom I would have liked most to have seen was Rosa Bonheur, a very great French animal painter. When she was but a little girl she used to draw animals on the walls of her home. She also drew pictures in the dust for her sisters and brothers. I would like to have visited her when

she lived with all her animals in Paris. It would also have been nice to have seen her at work painting or drawing her most famous picture, "The Horse Fair."

I have seen a great many of her beautiful pictures, but I have only seen them in books. I would like to see them as they were done in water colors, just as they came from her studio.

WOULD SHOW WASHINGTON MODERN IMPROVEMENTS

EDMUND W. CROWNSHIELD,
121 Emerson Street, Palo Alto, Cal. Grammar School, Eighth Grade.

The man I would like to meet more than anybody else would be George Washington.

I would show him the difference in the people's dress from his day till now. I would take a map of the United States in his day and one of the United States today and let him compare them. I would show him the fine United States army and navy with their warships and 13 inch guns.

We would visit the large cities such as San Francisco, San Diego and others, and see the handsome large sky scrapers.

While in San Francisco I am sure he would be quite started at the large automobiles, motorcycles, bicycles, buses and such things rushing by with a speed that was thought impossible in his day.

I would have him talk through a long distance telephone to a person who is a hundred miles away and telegraph to a place thousands of miles away.

While in San Francisco I would take him to the great San Francisco mint and show him the improved method of making coin; also the small pink squares of paper carrying his picture which carry mail all over our great country.

And last but not least I would show him the aeroplane of Curtiss and other flyers, and I am sure that they would be very glad to have such a man as George Washington as a passenger.

WHEN "TEDDY" COMES MARCHING HOME

WILLIAM A. WITTE,
443 Walter Street, San Francisco, Humboldt Evening School, Age 16.

I would like to be the first one to shake hands with "Teddy" when he reaches home. I would then ask him to show me how he repelled the attack of a large tiger when it was about to leap upon him.

He may also be able to tell me what position he took when riding on the back of an elephant, giving chase to a lion. It may be interesting to learn how the many wild animals distributed through the many zoological gardens were captured, while roaming in the jungles.

He would tell me how he trained the natives to the use of the shotgun, and that the boy and arrow were forgotten. Most of us have seen the imaginary pictures descriptive of the wilds of Africa. But no one has lived his life as Colonel Roosevelt to gather knowledge in the study of these wild animals, so that sooner or later we may all be able to go among these animals without fear. If the Juniors should be fortunate enough to meet him, he would tell them how to trap the wild animals and roam through the San Jo forest, without journeying to Africa.

THE ONE I WOULD LIKE TO MEET (SANTA CLAUS)

ROMINA ROWE,
1749 Eddy Street, San Francisco, Third Grade, Age 10 Years.

I suppose every Junior Call girl will wish as I do. I would like to meet Santa Claus and have a good talk with him about his home. I would thank him for his many gifts in the past, and would tell him of the good times all children have Christmas day. I would pester him with questions, I know, but perhaps he would not mind. I wonder if he sees the fun we have and the surprises many of us receive after his visit.

When we met I'd make a nice bow like I made to the Santa Claus one of our big stores Christmas time, and I would certainly ask him to stay with us over Christmas and celebrate with us and enjoy our California sunshine.

A REAL ORCHESTRA COMPOSED OF PUPILS



BOYS' ORCHESTRA, LED BY LEON DI NOLA

THE marching at the State Normal training school was good but not interesting. Who likes to keep step without the drum or music? Now this school has a real orchestra and the pupils have an unending interest in the little platform in the lower hall, where some thirteen young musicians sit.

When Miss Levy, who has charge of the marching, called for volunteers for an orchestra, those of musical talent and training responded and the orchestra was soon organized. Of course, rumors of an orchestra soon spread but, nevertheless, it was a surprise to the pupils of our school when they found themselves keeping time to the stirring roll of the drum enforced by the instruments. There was a craning of

necks and some of the girls could not resist dancing a little, which sent Miss Levy hurrying to the basement. The lecture was short and sweet, lasting only a few minutes but the next recess it had taken effect. The Di Nola boys have done a great deal for the orchestra and no boys' orchestra could better led than Leon Di Nola leads ours. His brother Vincent plays the only clarinet, Hazel Robb, who has long been the school pianist, follows the pianiste in the orchestra and doing her part as well as ever. Her brother Bayard, who is also musical, is one of the violinists. Montague Barton and Edwin Hess could keep time so well with their pens and pencils, which, by the way, spoiled them for writing, that they were immediately chosen drummers. The violinists, whose sweet strains are well nigh drowned by the blasts of the

cornetists, are Beulah Lee, Ernest Ris-sell, Holt Hughes and Emil Hamm. Henry Wind, who fully realizes the power in a name, plays his cornet with great zeal. The other cornetists are Lloyd Mylle and Arthur Cummings. The following are the selections which the orchestra has been playing since it started: "United Emblem," "Officer of the Day," "Under the Double Eagle," "Washington Post March," "Stars and Stripes," "Campus Dreams." When visitors come to our school, Mr. Valentine, our new principal, always points with pride to the music stand of the orchestra of the elementary department of San Francisco State Normal school. The members wear real band caps, which are their pride. When the boys go out at recess, the caps, which are always on their heads, are certainly a mark of distinction.

THE ONE I'D LIKE TO MEET MORE THAN ANY ONE ELSE (PRESIDENT TAFT)

GRACE SWITENBANK,
Middletown, Middletown Public School, Fifth Grade, Age 10 Years.

The person whom I would like to meet best would be President Taft. I think he would like to see me as much as I would like to see him. I would like to see his home, the White House. I would like to see him when he was dressed in his very best, so that I could tell all of my friends how he looked.

I would get a picture of him, take it home and hang it in the best room in the house.

When I was ready to go to my home I would say to him, "Mr. Taft, I hope to see you again some time and I will never forget you because you are the person that I wanted to see more than any one else."

THE MAN I WOULD LIKE TO MEET BEST (ROOSEVELT)

PHILIP FLAIG JR.,
Niles School, Fifth Grade, Age 12.

I would like to meet former President Roosevelt just coming home from his hunting trip in the jungles of South Africa. I could spend several days with him asking questions about trapping and hunting big game and the way the natives kill lions when they don't have rifles as we do. I would also suggest to him to have a book printed of his entire trip and place one in every public library so we young boys could get it and read of his experiences and travels. It would be a great lesson as he had quite a few parrows escapes from being killed.

The only such organizations in this country of which I have knowledge of making any effort at all are the American museum and the Zoological society, and this largely because of and through the individual efforts of some of the officers and their associates.

WHOM I WOULD LIKE TO MEET AND TALK WITH (PAUL JONES)

ANSEL CHURCH,
1773 Page Street.

I would like to talk with Commodore Paul Jones, the great American naval commodore. I would like to have him tell me about his long stay in England, of the battle between the Bon Homme Richard and Serapis and the battle between the Ranger and the Drake, and I would like to have him show me the flag of the stars and stripes that he raised on board the Ranger. I would like to see the guns used and have him tell me stories of the battle he fought. If I could talk to him for one hour I would be the happiest boy alive.

A PERSON I WOULD LIKE TO MEET (PRESIDENT TAFT)

HARRY BIRCH,
Box 8, Nevada City, Washington School, Seventh Grade, Age 14.

A person I would like to meet very much is a man who is well known all over the world, a man of honesty and respect. I would give anything to converse with him and I hope that this man will hold office for the next 12 years and longer if possible. He would wear no long ago and every-thing turned out I could not see him. Not long ago I read in the paper that he was overboard and being gobbled up before the eyes of the rest of the crew, or of some bather disappearing, and after a little while a shark comes up in his place, evidently looking for another bather.

Children's Sayings

When the cuckoo clock struck 11 little Alma, 4 years old, ran to her auntie, saying, "Oh, auntie, your clock has got de bleeps." Morris upon returning from a walk in the fields ran up to his mother, exclaiming: "Oh, mamma, I saw a frog that wasn't ripe." Mamma, looking surprised, asked what kind it was. "Oh, it was a big green one!"

Teacher—What happened after the passing of King Arthur? Barry Hicks—The Prince of Wales made it next.

PUZZLE CONTEST

The correct answers to the puzzles in last Saturday's Junior are as follows:

- (1) Panhandle. (2) Seal Rocks. (3) Park. (4) Sutto Heights. (5) Black Point. (6) Golden Gate.

Watches are awarded to the following:

- Anna H. Cronin, 865 Elizabeth Street, San Francisco.
- Ted McDonald, Gilroy Hot Springs, Cal.
- Henry George Blair, 59 Cumberland Street, San Francisco.

Answers to puzzles should be sent in on postal cards. Those received in other ways will not be considered.

Protection of Wild Animals

Thousands and thousands of dollars are spent in killing animals and birds to secure their mounted remains for the museums. Yet with one or two exceptions not one dollar or a single official effort is being expended by these wealthy bodies to preserve our remaining wild life. Frank endeavors seems directed exclusively to getting everything under a glass case, and the result is a killing of animal life that can be characterized as no less than slaughter.

I have in mind the spoils of one expedition which, about a couple of years ago, covered the floor of a basement room of the American museum with a vast quantity of usual specimens—the exhibit little else than of industries shooting.

The only such organizations in this country of which I have knowledge of making any effort at all are the American museum and the Zoological society, and this largely because of and through the individual efforts of some of the officers and their associates.

At the present moment, William T. Hornady, the director of the New York zoological society, and a man of sound head and heart on this subject, is asking the New York zoological society "to devote \$5,000 per annum to the salary and expenses of an official game protector who will devote all his time and attention to the promotion of measures for the protection of wild life." Considering the worthy work of this society and of Mr. Hornady in saving to the United States its last herd of wild bison, the director's recommendation should be officially recognized.

The Shark Myth

It is a common belief that a shark is about the most dangerous thing one can run up against in the water. Even people who live in countries whose waters are full of sharks firmly believe that sharks are always there waiting to snap up the first human being that drops in their way. Every now and then the papers give some supposedly true story of a sailor falling overboard and being gobbled up before the eyes of the rest of the crew, or of some bather disappearing, and after a little while a shark comes up in his place, evidently looking for another bather.

Now, those who have made a special study of sharks declare that these stories are very interesting as stories, but not as facts. They claim to have investigated these tales of careless bathers and unfortunate sailors and have yet to find any one who actually saw the accident. It is always some one else who really saw it, and this some one can never be found. Instead of sharks devouring human beings, it is said among those that have traveled in the countries where sharks abound that the natives bathe without the least danger. Perhaps the blood-curdling shark stories belong among the other myths.