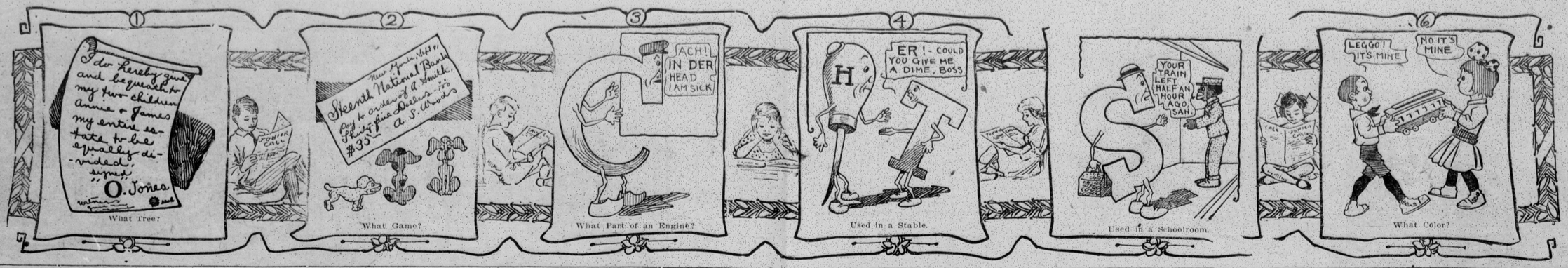
FOUR SPLENDID FOUNTAIN PENS WILL BE AWARDED FOR SOLVING THESE PUZZLES



WRITING CONTEST

Arrangement of papers:
Subject.
Name.
Address. School.
Grade. Age.
WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY.

SHOULD THE GOVERNMENT OWN THE RAILROADS—AND WHY?

This is a question that will in all probability make you don your thinking caps with a vengeance. It is a topic that is being discussed pro and con by your elders from ocean boundary to ocean boundary; from the Canadian line to the Mexican division. It is of all consuming interest and is bound to come to an issue sooner or later.

You are well posted on most subjects, Juniors; let's see what you can do with this one. There are still a number of fountain pens to be won, and you're apt to be the lucky child if you exert yourself a bit. Send in your contributions early and let us hear from every one of you.

OPEN LETTER SECTION

Any Junior may write a letter for this section on some topic of public interest. Keep track of the letters from week to week and do not take subjects already written on, unless you do not agree with some writer and wish to answer in a letter of your own. The letters may be from 200 to 400 words, must be in by Wednesday of each week, and must be on a subject of public interest.

● The letters given below were sent in answer to the question which was published in The Junior Call of September 18. The first four are prize winners. The fact that your letter has not drawn a prize does not necessarily condemn it; it may be inferior to the prize winners' in only one little detail and the following week may see you the successful competitor, so don't give up hope. Keep on trying.

AWARDED A PRIZE

THE CITY OF ALAMEDA

GRAHAM R. MEDCRAFT,
901 Paru Street, Alameda. A Seventh Grade, Miss Smith's School. Age 13 Years.

At one time the whole site of Alameda was owned by Luis Peralta and formed a part of his Rancho de San Antonio. It was granted to him as a bonus for services rendered his country in 1820 by Pablo Vicente de Sala, then governor of California, who was given permission to make the grant by the king of Spain. Later, the grant was confirmed by Micheltorena, Spanish governor of upper California. When this state was admitted into the union it was again confirmed by the government of the United States.

In the early times the population was centralized, but the installment of railroads spread this residence over the peninsula. It would take too much time to describe the work and perseverance of the early pioneers that made Alameda one of the most beautiful residential cities in California, possibly in the United States. In 1854, with but 100 inhabitants, Alameda was incorporated for the first time by an act of legislation and its boundaries fixed. In 1876 the first water plant was installed. Churches, stores and schools were now being started. The beautiful and picturesque scenery, its perfect climate, was the attraction to many people and Alameda was the scene of any number of picnics.

Did ever a town make such a wonderful progress as this Alameda? Is there any other town on the Pacific coast that has in the present generation as near perfect a sewer system, fire and police departments or schools as has Alameda? No; there is not. Alamedans pride themselves on their streets, their schools, their parks and playgrounds—everything that is the making of a model city. From a cattle ranch Alameda has with great rapidity grown to be a beautiful residential town, the pride of California.

Having the advantage of being on the bay, a number of boat clubs have been organized. The bathing and rowing has attracted many people and has not only helped to populate Alameda but has also made the people of Alameda very healthy. That, together with a good government, the abundance of natural oaks and shade trees, is the main reason why I am happy to be able to state that there is not, in my opinion, on the Pacific coast, and even in the whole state of California, such a magnificent, beautiful and wonderful city as Alameda.

AWARDED A PRIZE

YOSEMITE VALLEY

IVY MYRTLE TOCKEY,
215 North Main Street, Napa. Lincoln School, High Sixth Grade. Age 14 Years.

During my vacation this year I went on a camping trip. I went to Lake Tahoe, Echo lake, Calaveras big trees, Tuolumne, Merced grove of big trees and to the Yosemite valley.

Of all the places I visited Yosemite valley with its sights and its wonders was the most beautiful and interesting.

As one comes over the summit of the lofty Sierras he sees the beautiful valley with its forests, meadows, falls and granite walls thousands of feet below. The sight is one never to be forgotten. After clambering down the mountain side to the floor of the valley we started for the camp ground, four miles away. We drove along the level valley through forests, meadows and over silver streams which are flowing from the beautiful falls, where the water is falling hundreds of feet down these solid rock mountains. At last we reached the pretty little town of Yosemite. About a mile away from the town was the camp ground, where there are beautiful trees, ferns and flowers growing. Here hundreds of happy people were camping, every one having a lovely time.

At the entrance to the valley on the north side is El Capitan, a type of enduring massiveness, being an enormous block of solid granite 3,000 feet in height, with a smooth vertical face of more than 100 feet and 60 acres in superficial area. In one place the top edge overhangs the base nearly 100 feet. In a slight depression about 1,000 feet above the base there is growing a lone pine tree, which has an actual measurement 80 feet in height.

On another part of the face of El Capitan is plainly to be seen in certain conditions of light the figure of a man facing west and apparently traveling in that direction, clothed in a flowing robe and a low crowned hat. The old Indians of Yosemite valley called the figure To-tan-kon-nu-la and held it in supreme reverence as a great chieftain of their remote ancestors.

On the crowning ridge of El Capitan, 3,600 feet above the valley, there is a juniper tree growing which is 34 feet in circumference breast high.

The Three Brothers, 3,830 feet high, are a triple group of rocks with rise in steps, one back of the other, with a smooth, slanting western surface. The highest of these three peaks, 3,900 feet high, is also called Eagle peak.

On the other side of the valley, opposite El Capitan, similar to the Three Brothers, are the Three Graces, and farther up the valley is a rock known as the Cathedral rock. Near the Three Graces are the graceful pinnacles called the Cathedral spires, one being 2,574 feet high, the other 2,678 feet.

There are Sentinel rock and Glacier point, upon the latter of which a hotel is situated; Eagle peak, Yosemite point, North dome, Royal arches, Washington column and Half dome. The last mentioned is 5,000 feet in height, all of solid granite.

Some of the falls are Bridal Veil, Ribbon or Virgin's Tears; Vernal falls, where the Merced river falls and winds it way through the valley; Nevada falls and the grand Yosemite falls, where the water makes a graceful leap of 2,000 feet. At the head of the valley is Mirror lake and Mount Watkins.

There are many beautiful trees, ferns, shrubs and flowers in the valley. Yosemite is a name given by the Indians and means "large grizzly bear."

AWARDED A PRIZE

THE PRETTIEST SPOT IN CALIFORNIA

BRODERICK ORTEGA,
1916 Green Street, Spring Valley School. B Sixth Grade. 13 Years Old

The prettiest spot that I have seen is the Najaqui falls in Santa Barbara county. This place is only occasionally visited by tourists, because it is a little way off the stage road that extends from Los Olivos to the city of Santa Barbara.

The surrounding country is beautiful, but the tourist is really not expecting to see such a charming sight as that which greets him as he approaches the falls. The water dashes over a cliff about 40 or 50 feet high into a lake that looks just like a wash basin. The place is like a cave, for on three sides it has high walls all covered with moss and graceful ferns and vines.

The word "najaqui" is from the Indian language and means "honeymoon" and the water falling over the rocks is like a real bridal veil, for as the air stirs the water it looks like some guazy material blowing around, and it spreads out as it goes toward the ground. These falls, however, never go dry, being supplied from the Santa Ynez river, which flows by the old mission.

This country was overrun by an Indian tribe before the Spaniards came and the story is told that an Indian chief stole a beautiful Indian girl from her father's home because the latter objected to their marriage, wanting to give his daughter to a chief who was wealthy. He pitched a tent on the edge of this beautiful spot and there they passed their honeymoon. They chose this spot because it was high and they could see anybody who might pursue them.

The girl's father and the Indians of his camp came in search of her and as they came in sight of the tent they began to use their bows and arrows. One of the arrows hit the chief and killed him and the girl threw herself over the cliff and was drowned in the waters of the lake. She preferred death to her father's anger. The Indians then called the place "Najaqui" and the name has clung to the spot ever since.

AWARDED A PRIZE

YOSEMITE HIS FAVORITE

ERNEST SIMARD,
Box 84, Stockton, Cal. 14 Years Old

If I were asked what I considered the most interesting place in California, my thoughts would quickly turn to the greatest of all nature's wonders, the Yosemite valley, situated in the Sierra Nevada mountains.

The first view of the valley is an awe inspiring scene. On the left is El Capitan and across the valley is the beautiful Bridal Veil falls, and beyond this is Sentinel rock, rearing its mighty head as a guardian to the entrance of this great park.

On the north side are the Yosemite falls. Here the Merced river plunges down a height of 2,800 feet in three jumps, creating a roar that is heard for miles. Standing at the top of the falls one can not but realize how small and insignificant one is beside this greatest of all waterfalls. What person ever saw a more perfect reflection than that shown in Mirror lake? Here the mountains, trees and rocks are reflected most beautifully.

The Vernal falls, although not among the highest, are the most beautiful. Words can not describe the beauty and grandeur of these falls. I do not think there is a view in the world that can excel that seen from Glacier point. In the background are many of the high peaks of the Sierra, all covered with snow, while closer may be seen Liberty cap, the Vernal and Nevada falls; also Half Dome, a peculiarly shaped rock, and beyond this is seen Clouds rest, rising to a height of nearly 10,000 feet.

These and many other points combine to make the Yosemite valley one of the most beautiful and one of the most interesting places in the great state of California.

THE CITY OF THE GOLDEN WEST

MARJORIE MAUZY,
1165 O'Farrell Street, San Francisco. Pacific Heights School, A Eighth Grade. Age 14 Years

The most interesting spot in California is San Francisco, to me the grandest city in the world. Its temperate climate and cool ocean breezes are very attractive to foreigners. In summer eastern people flock here to escape the blistering heat and in winter to escape the biting cold.

Our beautiful harbor, our libraries, public schools and great buildings of all sorts have arisen from the smoke and flames of the disastrous fire in 1906 help to make the city magnificent. Also the city parks add to the beauty, with the Golden Gate park, the grandest in the world, extending to the shores of the Pacific. Who could help but love this place, the city of the golden west?

An old Indian legend was told to my father by a priest who had been making a study of early coast history from old manuscripts which he found in the missions. It runs something like this:

"A few hundred years ago, when the Indians lived in this part of California, they were mostly engaged in cattle raising. As the dry season approached and the food became scarce they drove their cattle northward along the coast as far as what is now Sonoma and Mendocino counties." This led him to make a more investigations and he found that there was no entrance at that time to the bay through the Golden gate strait, so the Indians could drive their cattle all the way along the coast from Monterey north. What is now San Francisco bay was an immense lake with its outlet at Monterey bay.

This may account for the fact that Sir Francis Drake did not discover San Francisco bay. The legend further runs: "A terrible earthquake occurred which threw up the earth's crust and shut out the ocean there. Furthermore, it broke into the western mountains and left the open space now known as the Golden gate." Is this not an interesting legend, Juniors, and one worth preserving?

THE VALLEY OF "FALLING WATERS"

HELEN LONSDALE,
Stockton, Cal. 221 North San Joaquin St. Fifth Grade. Age 11 Years.

Our state is noted for its wonderful scenery, numerous springs and groves of giant trees. The remarkable attractions of the great Yosemite valley are world famous. The valley is in Mariposa county, on the west slope of the Sierras. Here in a space 20 miles long and 10 miles wide are probably shown more varieties of grand and beautiful scenery than can be found in any similar area in the world. Here magnificent scenery, cliffs and majestic waterfalls mingle with silver lakes and gigantic vegetation, offering a combination which words can not describe. The bottom of the valley is thickly wooded and through it runs a stream as cold and clear as the fields of snow and ice from which it takes its source. The cliffs and domes about the valley range from 7,000 to 3,000 feet. The Merced river falls from these cliffs in three leaps, making a continuous fall of 2,556 feet. This valley, therefore must rank foremost in the many natural wonders of our state.

YOSEMITE BEAUTIFUL

ARTHUR JENNINGS,
863 Washington Street, Oakland, Lincoln School, B Fifth Grade. Age 13 Years

My father wishing to take a rest for the summer, decided he would go camping, and, seizing his opportunity, made ready for the trip. Two weeks later we were off for the high Sierras, my mother and I accompanying him. After hearing so much of Yosemite, the beautiful, we decided to make it a visit.

After a long and eventful trip we entered the valley of wonderful waterfalls and sparkling streams. Here we spent several weeks visiting the different parts of interest, such as Yosemite, Vernal, Bridal Veil and Nevada falls.

Seeing the sun rise on Mirror lake was grand, and it was necessary to get up early to see its splendor. So one morning's dawn found us climbing the perilous trail to Glacier point. Although in the month of August some snow could be seen on the tops of the high Sierras. On the other hand, you could see the beautiful falls plunging from great heights down into the green valley below.

The following day we journeyed to Vernal falls and then onward, step by step, up high cliffs and trails. We could see the objects far below like small images. The trails are rough and steep and in many a place one could look down a thousand feet and more.

We turned back finally, tired but satisfied with the day's outing of sightseeing, feeling that we had seen one of the greatest wonders that ever produced in the state of California.

GOLDEN GATE PARK

GEORGINA L. SCHLUETER,
24 Balmy Lane, City. Age 11 Years

One does not need to travel up north to Mount Shasta, south to the beautiful climate of the southern cities, or east to Lake Tahoe, in order to discover which is the most interesting spot in this grand state of California. The most interesting spot lies before us in the heart of our great city, San Francisco. The spot is Golden Gate park, with the swaying boughs and trees surrounding it from all sides. Golden Gate park was, is, and is the grandest spot, but to me it is the most interesting spot in all California. Every one is familiar with this park.

The children's paradise, the playground. That is their favorite spot. The museum is the grownups' point of interest. But neither of these appeals to me so much as the beautiful landscapes and scenery that one sees everywhere. A quiet rest under a shady tree with The Junior Call is all I need. It is then that I enjoy reading The Junior Call most of all. Not in my home—resting quietly and peacefully in the grandest of parks, Golden Gate.

There are other interesting spots I know of but have never visited, and yet even if I travel all over this wide world and see the splendid sights of London and Paris or visit the whitecclad mountains of Switzerland, my heart will always be in one place, in my own country, my own state, my own city and last, but not least, in dear old Golden Gate park.

THE PLEASURES OF SANTA CRUZ

BERTHA FURZE,
6 A Street, Roosevelt School, B Third Grade. Age 10 Years

The most interesting spot to me is Santa Cruz, which I have visited two summers. There are many pretty places around Santa Cruz. We visited the fish hatchery at Brookdale and my father and mother took me to see the big trees. Some are so large you can stand inside of them; there is also a swinging bridge, over which my father and I walked. My mother did not go over it because she was too nervous. We went automobiling and also walked around the cliffs, where many rocks have been worn away by the waves.

Sometimes we would go on the fishermen's wharf and see them unload the boats. They bring in lots of different kinds of fish, among them many starfish. One day they caught several sharks. But we enjoy most of all is the beach at Santa Cruz. I could wade all day in the water.

LOYAL TO YOSEMITE

ANITA VENKER,
1707 Broderick Street, Hamilton School B Eighth Grade. Age 13 Years

California is a state renowned for its beautiful as well as interesting places. The high Sierras, the snowy cone of Mount Shasta, rising 10,000 feet above the plains, the beautiful valleys of the coast range, the well known big trees, all have many charms, but the spot which apeals to me is the beautiful Yosemite valley.

Who can doubt it to be the most interesting, beautiful and inspiring spot in the world, with its almost perpendicular walls towering some 2,000 feet above the valley below, the beautiful waterfalls and the whole gorge itself. Everything about the valley is grand and when we think of the Yosemite we think of beauty itself.

The Yosemite falls, which tumble over a cliff 2,600 feet high, in their hurry to join the river below, are the most wonderful falls in the world. We can realize this better when we remember that Niagara is only 160 feet high. The Nevada, Vernal and Bridal falls are also well worth seeing. El Capitan is one of the valley's many wonders. It is a tall cliff, the perpendicular face of which is larger than a farm of 640 acres. There are many more striking features in the Yosemite, but those mentioned are the best known.

People come from all over the world to see the different interesting things in the valley, and go away still amazed at its beauty and singularity. Many famous poets tell of its beauty in verse and encourage people to come and see one of the greatest wonders that has ever been, or will ever be—the grand, inspiring Yosemite.

FAIR YOSEMITE

KATHERINE ROTH,
2615 Laguna street, San Francisco. A Eighth Grade, Pacific Heights School. 12 Years

It was a warm summer day, and feeling rather tired I decided to take a nap in the hammock. As I was lying back on the subject of the Yosemite mountains, I made my way to the yard, where the hammock was placed beneath the shady trees. Opening my book I started to read about the beautiful scenery of the Yosemite. After about 10 minutes my book dropped, and my eyes closed. In a few minutes I was fast asleep.

Now I will relate my dream to you, Juniors, and you will understand why I chose Yosemite as my favorite spot.

I was on the train, seated by the window, enjoying goodly sights of the country. After a delay of about two minutes the train puffed out of the station, I was on my way to the wonderful Yosemite. We reached our destination in due time and I took the stage from El Portal.

We reached the valley and took up our abode at one of the camps. With some friends I visited Yosemite Bridal Veil falls, and many other places of interest.

I was just on my way home when bump, bump, down went the hammock and I with it.

Thus I was awakened from a very pleasant dream in this most unpleasant manner.

THE MOST INTERESTING SPOT IN CALIFORNIA

MARGUERITE BELLANI,
3733 Clay Street, Pacific Heights School, A Eighth Grade. Age 14 Years

In the fair land of California there are many places in which one may find an interesting spot. I select, Juniors, to my pride, the great city of San Francisco. This beautiful spot, which nature has situated so beneficially with its good harbor, its hills of great advantage and its pretty park. It does not resemble the city of New York, for although that is more of a commercial city the streets of San Francisco and its cities are indeed kept in better condition.

Our Golden Gate park is one of the finest in the world. I have traveled to many places, but I don't think any park excels Golden Gate.

Juniors, we have much to be proud of in the great city of San Francisco. Many people naturally would select other places, but the dearest spot on earth to me is San Francisco, my home, sweet home.

BENEATH SHASTA'S LOFTY HEIGHTS

ALLISON SCHOFIELD,
126 Third st., A Seventh Grade, Lincoln Grammar School. 13 Years Old

The most beautiful place in our grand state of California, in my opinion, is in the north. It is there that proud Shasta, like a gray bearded grandsire, looks down upon the peaceful farms and villages. It is there that the grand Sacramento winds its way and in its depths are caught the fresh mountain trout. When is a boy happier than when gilded with an old pair of overalls, a blue shirt, a straw hat, and a willow pole on his shoulder? How he chuckles when he lands a speckled beauty and how proud he is to show his friends his achievements! Then there is game in the forests and mountains.

There are found the beautiful Shasta springs. How grand they look as they leap down the mountain side and turn a small water wheel at the bottom! It is here that Moss Erae falls sparkle in the sunlight and then empty into the Sacramento.

Now, dear Juniors, we must bid goodby to these wonderful sights and find ourselves back in San Francisco earnestly hoping all go and see these wonders for ourselves some day.

SAN FRANCISCO

DOROTHY CONSTANCE KLOPSTOCK,
428 Scott Street, Dundley Stone School, B Fourth Grade

Of all the lovely spots in our radiant sunny state of California I love my own dear native town of San Francisco the best. I am only 9 years old, so I have not seen very many other places. I have seen Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz, Vallejo, Alameda, Berkeley, Sausalito and several others, but none can compare with dear old San Francisco. I think Golden Gate park, with its beautiful conservatories, aviary, playgrounds, lakes, bears, not forgetting the museum, bandstand and the quaint Japanese tea garden, is beautiful. Then we have the Presidio and our lovely beach and Cliff house, Seal rocks, beautiful Sutro heights with the curious funny little men, the Mission Dolores with its ancient adobe roof and sweet chiming mission bells, and Chinatown with so many odd houses. Any one having the blues need only visit one of these interesting places and I am sure they will feel much happier for doing so. I like Fairmont best because every time I go there I see so many poor families enjoying themselves without having much expense. I hope when I am big I will have enough money to help to improve our lovely and hospitable greater San Francisco.

BELVEDERE

VELMA E. OWLER,
Mountain View, Santa Clara County; Seventh Grade

Belvedere I think the most interesting spot in California, because I am very fond of the water. I think it is beautiful to see the yachts and launches go around the bay. I love to ride in them when it is rough and the water goes splashing all over the boat.

Belvedere hill is very beautiful and when I go there I love to go around the point and see San Francisco and Sausalito at a distance. San Francisco looks very pretty and I at times wish I could live there. The homes are also very handsome and the view from most of them can hardly be described. One can sit on a porch or at a window and always see something new, interesting and pretty to look at. The trees around the houses make them look inviting.

I like Belvedere for a number of reasons. I like the scenery and (although I am a girl) I like to play cowboy and Indian among the trees.

A QUERY ANSWERED

To the Editor—Dear Sir: I want to know if I am welcome. We do not take the paper by the month, but papa brings home the Call every morning. We have taken it for over 15 years. Yours respectfully,

VELMA E. OWLER.

The editor of the Junior Call and Alonzo will look forward to your letters with much pleasure.

THE BIG TREES

GEORGE SALACCI,
Point Reyes Station. Black School, Ninth Grade. 15 Years Old

"Highest above all" stand the big trees of California, which grow on both of the mountain ranges. Most people call these trees "redwoods," but the family name is Sequoia, the name of an Indian chief. The tree, after many years of confusion in European countries as to its name, was christened "Sequoia Gigantea." It went on growing, however, unmindful of the clatter in regard to its name.

The age of these trees is uncertain, but they have probably been growing for about 4,000 years. The age is counted by rings on the fallen trees. These fine old giants grow in groves; the Calaveras and the Mariposa are the most noted.

The fallen "Father of the Forest" is over 300 feet high. A man can ride on horseback for 200 feet through its hollow trunk. Some of the fallen trees are hollowed out and used as cabins.

The Mariposa grove is not far from the Yosemite valley, and yearly thousands of tourists visit these renowned spots. The two most wonderful trees are the Grizzly Giant and Wawona. Stage coaches drive into the grove through the tree Wawona. The great Grizzly Giant towers 100 feet without a branch. This was, no doubt, an old tree when Columbus discovered America, yet it is still alive, growing and green.

The largest tree in the world is the General Sherman, in the Sequoia national park, and is 35 feet in diameter. If it were smoothed off it would make a floor on which 30 people could easily dance. One can scarcely imagine what a mighty column such a tree is, with its redbrown bark and its crown of feathery green. These groves of wonderful and rare trees are protected by the government. Their worst enemy is fire, and every year a troop of savairy is sent to protect them.

Another Sequoia grows along the coast range near Santa Cruz. This is the Sempervirens, the Latin word for always green. These trees enjoy the ocean breezes and are bathed in the fog, which is constantly rolling over the hills.

There is a difference in the height of these coast trees and those of the Sierras. They usually run 300 feet high. There is not much underbrush and little sunshine in these cool groves. I hope that some day all the Juniors may be able to gaze upon these world renowned wonders of California, the "Golden state."

"THE GIANT GRAPEVINE"

CHARLOTTE ISABEL WAGNER,
1523 Valencia Street, B Seventh Grade, Horace Mann School. Age 14 Years.

One of the most interesting spots to me, in our golden state of California, is the giant grapevine at San Gabriel near Los Angeles.

This vine, which bears mission grapes, is 144 years old and covers 5,400 square feet of ground. When I saw the vine two years ago, in 1908, it bore one ton of grapes.

Although I saw many more interesting sights of the vicinity, as the totem pole, the ostrich farm and the old San Gabriel mission, the giant grapevine seemed the most interesting to me, as it was all nature's production.

Another interesting thing I saw was the pigeon farm at Los Angeles. The pigeons on this farm are so numerous that they copsume one ton of feed daily.

OUR OWN CITY

ARTHUR POULIN JR.,
1640 Hayes street, Dudley Stone School, A Fifth Grade. Age 12 Years

I have not traveled much, so therefore I can not send in stories such as other Juniors do. But I think our old San Francisco is as fine a spot as can be found anywhere.

I once heard her called a "mushroom city," and after I asked what that meant I couldn't find a comparison, for a mushroom springs up over night and dies soon, while our city sprang up from ashes and still goes on.

I was born here and I guess that is why I love it so well. The other Juniors may be able to write about some lovely scenery, but I find everything beautiful in San Francisco.

NOTICE

These puzzles are for Juniors from 10 to 16 years only and ARE NOT for grownups. Juniors must write name, address, age and school on postal bearing their solutions; otherwise they WILL NOT be considered.

Winners of Puzzle Prizes

Four very fine fountain pens will be given away each week for correct answers to the puzzles. This does not mean that every one answering the puzzles gets a prize. But if you persist, you will surely get one. If you do not get it this week keep on trying. Perhaps you will be successful next time. The Junior follows the fairest possible method of awarding its prizes.

All answers must be spelled correctly, written neatly and sent in on postal cards. Those received in other ways will not be considered.

The correct answers to the puzzles published in The Junior Call of September 18 are as follows:

(1) sink, (2) mule, (3) spear, (4) rector, (5) drop curtain, (6) hatchet.

Prizes were awarded to the following, who answered them correctly:

Louis I. Stroever, 920 Spencer avenue, Oroville.

Louis Cross Muller, 176 Devisadero street, San Francisco.

Walter Pratt, 2370 Mission street, San Francisco.

Zora L. Rogers, New Monterey.

PAYS TRIBUTE TO BEAUTIES OF YOSEMITE

FRANCES MARIAN O'NEILL,
2114 Ashby Avenue, Berkeley. High Sixth Grade, Dwight School. Age 13 Years.

The most interesting spot in California is the Yosemite valley with its magnificent trees and mountains and waterfalls.

The most magnificent falls are the Yosemite falls, which leap over the banks and come down in waves which glisten in the sunlight.

The mountains also are very beautiful, standing up so tall and bold, looking like giants from the earth. The rocks, too, are very beautiful with their many colors.

I was there and watched the Yosemite falls in their beauty.

I stood in perfect wonder and gazed at the gigantic rocks as they towered high up toward heaven, and thought that the works of God were wonderful. And I thought the works of God far surpass the works of man. The coloring of the rocks was magnificent, and as I looked up at the tall trees and then at the falls I stood amazed at the magnificence of nature.

MUIR WOODS

ELINOR BURT,
Mill Valley, Sixth Grade. Age 11 Years

The Muir Woods is the most interesting spot I ever saw in California. Mr. William Kent bought it and named it after John Muir, the lover of nature, and gave it as a government park.

We get on the train at Mill Valley and go up Mount Tamalpais to the double bowknot, then change to a gravity car which takes us into Muir Woods. I have also walked many times from Mill Valley.

There are many beautiful groves of redwood trees, also nice creeks running through the woods.

Some of the groves are you can hide in when you are playing hide and seek or run, sheep, run. All people love to go there, it is so cool and refreshing.

We play near the creek and have such fine times. The steep banks are covered with which takes up into Muir Woods. I have also walked many times from Mill Valley.

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We play near the creek and have such fine times. The steep banks are covered with which takes up into Muir Woods. I have been in Muir Woods so many times, and I like it better every time I go.