

# ALONZO

HE SEES A HOBBLE SKIRT FOR THE FIRST TIME.



## THE BUILDERS OF THE NATION

By JASPER B. SINCLAIR

When we think of the builders of a nation we naturally think of statesmen, of soldiers, of rulers and of law makers, and in thinking thus we are neglecting those who are making the nation greater day by day. Statesmen, soldiers, rulers and law makers are not the only builders of a nation. The thousands of men—those living in obscurity, and in deeds, not words—who hew down the forests, who reclaim the soil for agriculture, who toil in the black depths of mines and who build the railroads are as much the builders of our nation as statesmen and the makers of the constitution.

The thousands of men and women who are today working on farms or in mines, in factories and shops, in stores and offices or in any other business, are doing as great a service for their country as those who hold office in the government. Both kinds of service are necessary; the former display as much patriotism and loyalty to their country as the latter. The nation depends on the former for its support as much as upon the latter. These thousands who are toiling for their own interests and for the accomplishment of their own ends are aiding in the development and upbuilding of the nation as much as those who hold the offices of the government and seek to promote the interests of the country.

The men with hands hardened by work and browned with toil are the real workers among all the nation's millions. These men are the builders of our merchant ships and navy, of our railroads and canals and of our large buildings and cities. They are the promoters of our commerce, our agriculture, our manufacturing, our mining, our fishing and our lumbering. The men who have promoted and are promoting the industrial welfare of the United States, and of every other nation upon the face of the globe, are the builders of the nation.

## THE VALUE OF GOOD BOOKS

By ROSA MARKUS

No doubt every one has upon some occasion in his life, somewhere or other, heard that wise saying, "Cultivate the habit of reading; it is the best thing you can possibly do," but how few comparatively have really taken these words to heart or have endeavored to learn the wise and helpful meaning they convey.

Countless numbers of children are ruining not only their health and eyesight, but the fine sense of beauty and moderation, which is theirs as a birthright, by constantly reading the worthless, extraordinary novels for which there is so great a demand at the present time.

These narratives are very harmful. They destroy character and all that is good and beautiful, and should therefore be barred from every home. Surrounded by good books one can never become sad or lonely, as the beautiful passages found in their pages return again and again to give comfort and consolation.

There is no excuse for any Junior in the land not reading the very best of



literature, as our libraries contain the masterpieces of every language; and these can easily be obtained if one only has the will to do so. No girl or boy should fail to read the works of Louisa Alcott. Never before or since have such splendid stories appeared—stories which shall remain peerless among the world's books for young people. They not only afford great amusement, but teach wondrous little lessons, which, try as one will, he simply can not forget. Her books hold one in a trance from beginning to end, and as one reads the last page it is with a great sigh, and a wish that they had been at least twice, nay, three times as long as they are.

Cultivate the habit of good reading now, Juniors, and you shall have secured lifelong friends—friends who remain faithful to the end—who in the very greatest of need have never been known to fail.

## WORDS OF THANKS

Editor The Junior Call—Dear Sir: I thank The Junior Call ever so much for the paint box. I use the paints quite often, and will paint some more pictures with them. With best wishes to The Junior from SARAH E. KNISS. San Rafael.

Editor The Junior Call—Dear Sir: I wish to thank you for the fountain pen, which I received Tuesday, for solving the puzzles. Yours truly, JACK ENGS.

## OPEN LETTER SECTION

### A Trip for Alonzo

East Auburn, Cal., Nov. 27, 1910.

Dear Alonzo: Can you come up here during the holidays and spend Christmas with me? We would have a fine time. Master comes here on business and brings me with him, but my real home is in the country. We could go hunting for woodrats and also get our own Christmas tree and berries.

If you can't come at Christmas, come up some Sunday, for after The Junior Call comes none of the children will speak to me, so I am lonesome. Please bring the Pup along, too.

Say, Alonzo, don't you get tired opening so many letters? I am very sure I would.

What do you think? A few weeks ago I was out hunting, when I ran across a deer, a five pointer, and it began to fight me. I barked a lot and master came and drove it away. Don't you wish you'd been there? I will close. Hoping you will come, I remain, your true friend, WHISKERS.

### A Tribute to Her City

MISS CARMELITA G. McCARTY

San Francisco, Nov. 28, 1910.

The census is taken, and San Francisco shows a great increase in population, a marked difference to the number of inhabitants 10 years back. It was the terrible disaster of 1906 that awakened and rendered stronger the undying spirit of perseverance for which the people of our great city are continually being praised.

Even while its ashes lay on the ground its sons and daughters, un-

daunted still, were planning the work of restoration, contriving to make its ruins a memory of bygone days, relics of the past. They prepared to rebuild its large structures, ready to undertake anything that would add to its beauty; in other words, making way for a greater San Francisco.

The upbuilding has gone on and will continue to do so. Here the worth of our citizens has been proved. Loyalty to their city in its distress, with a hope and desire to see it gain its former place.

Surely, then, such a city should be a strong candidate for the Panama-Pacific exposition.

### WHICH I BELIEVE THE MOST HONORABLE IN SCHOOL LIFE: TO TATTLE OR KEEP STILL

Tulare, Cal., Nov. 6, 1910.

Editor Junior Call—Dear Sir: I

was requested by an unknown individual through the mail to write on the following subject, and as he signed himself "Alexander the Great, 600 B. C.," I thought I could not overlook such a great opportunity. If the inclosed essay is considered good enough to be published in The Call I would like to have this used just above the story itself as an explanation. Yours respectfully,

RUBY MULANAX.

By RUBY V. MULANAX,

P. O. Box 647, Tulare, Cal. Tulare School High Fifth Grade. Age 14 Years

I will now endeavor to write on the above topic as best I can. There are many honorable and dishonorable things in school life as well as in other walks. Some people think the meanest thing you can do in school is to give way and peach or tattle on the teacher's offender, while others believe just the opposite, considering it a virtue to tell on the wrongdoer as many times and as quickly as possible. I believe both ways. For instance, suppose the teacher had you upon the floor before her trying to make you tell on the sinful one; you did not want to tell, but remember you are upon your word of honor. Now which would you consider the most honorable, to refuse to say anything about it or tell it all at once? In this case I think it would be much more honorable to tell the whole truth to your teacher or principal at once.

Now in another instance, suppose one of your classmates had offended the teacher or principal and you knew all about it and were waiting to see what the offended one was going to say or do. Suppose she said nothing to you personally, merely mentioning the affair; now would you consider it a virtue to go of your own accord and tell on the wrongdoer, perhaps getting him or her into serious trouble and doing you no good at all? I think it would be a mean trick and I would not blame the other pupils for thinking me a sneak for doing such a thing.

Moral: Do unto others as you'd have them do unto you.

