

# THREE FINE WATCHES WILL BE AWAY

## 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.



## THREE FINE WATCHES TO BE AWARDED AS WRITING PRIZES

### WRITING CONTEST

Arrangement of papers:

Address.  
Grade.

Subject.  
Name.

School.  
Age.

### GO DOWN INTO THE INTERIOR OF THE EARTH, AND TELL WHAT YOU FIND THERE

Here is another trip for you, Juniors. Now, you must know, of course, that the wise men of this and past generations tell us that the interior of this earth is composed of molten matter, boiling hot, and that, therefore, it is impossible to penetrate more than a few hundred feet below the surface. They are very probably right in their deductions, and far be it from any of us to contradict them; but, just the same, suppose, for instance, that they might be mistaken, what then?

Here is a good foundation for a fairy tale. Let's see what sort of a story you can write this week. Tell how you managed to gain the interior, what you found when you got there, and how you got home again. Bring your imaginations into play, and write a readable, interesting story. See if this week you can't break the record, and keep the editor guessing as to where the prizes ought to go. Letters in by Wednesday.

The letters given below were sent in answer to the subject, "What were the adventures of the ark?" which was published in The Junior Call of January 1. 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

#### WHAT HAPPENED IN THE ARK

**MILDRED BREMLER,**  
1637 Devisadero Street. Graduated December 14, 1910, from Adams Cosmopolitan School. Age 14 Years

Noah was tired. There was no doubt of it. Moving day is a tiresome one nowadays and it was just as tiresome then. Moving into the ark was no joke. There were Noah's sons, Ham, Shem and Japheth, and their wives, with all their household goods, and the animals and only goodness knows what! Stalls must be erected and cages made. There were a hundred and one things to do. At last, after much excitement, Noah set off amid the jeers of the people on shore. "Crazy," muttered some, and "Fool," said others. But the good man heeded none of them and the ark was soon out of sight of land.

Just as everything became a bit quiet and settled Mrs. Noah came running to him excitedly. "Come quick," she said, and Noah followed her. "Look," she said, and Noah saw the parrot with all of her tail feathers missing. "Where are her feathers and who has done this base, cruel act?" said the good man in an angry tone. "There they lie, and the cat did the deed," said Mrs. Noah in a melodramatic tone of voice. "But you ought to see the poor cat," said Ham. "Yes, you ought to see the way the parrot bit her," said Shem. "Well," said Noah laughing, "I guess they both got their just deserts, but I'm sorry poor Polly lost her brilliant tail, as she was so proud of it," and, saying this, he walked away to his room. This time he was not disturbed until the supper hour came, when his wife rang the bell. Things went smoothly for about a month, though the inmates of the ark became restless. They were really sick

of seeing the same faces day in and day out.

On the fortieth day there was great excitement on board. Noah was going to send forth a dove to see if the water still covered the earth, but the dove returned that night, almost dead from fatigue, and so he knew she had found no resting place and that the waters had not abated.

At the end of seven days he sent the dove forth again and she returned with an olive branch. But Noah wanted to be sure, so he waited another week and then landed. He built an altar at once and thanked God for his deliverance.

### AWARDED A PRIZE

#### WITH A DWARF

**RUTH HATCH,**  
Hotel Robbins, Post Street Near Jones, San Francisco

"Yes, it certainly is very queer," said Margaret, as she laid down her story book; "I am sure that that is a dwarf standing—". But before she had finished her sentence a little man, dressed in green and blue, came toward her. "Good afternoon," he said.

It will be true to say that Meg (as every one called her) was quite startled.

"I have come," he went on, "to grant any wish you may ask of me."

Meg pinched herself to see if she was awake.

"I want to go to Noah's ark," she replied in almost a whisper for fear he might disappear.

"Very well," replied the dwarf. As he finished speaking a pair of large white horses came prancing up. The dwarf lifted her up gently upon one of them and jumped up on the other.

"Oh, good," thought Meg, "I can come now as often as I wish if I look around and try and remember the way."

But the dwarf seemed to read her thoughts as he began to tell her a story of how his dwarf mother used to sing

him to sleep until she became so interested that she, too, fell asleep.

"Wake up," called the dwarf as they reached the sea; "we must get in Alexander the whale, and he will take us out to the ark."

They jumped off the horses down through the whale's mouth till they came to his stomach, which was fitted up like the cabin of a ship. Just as she was settled the dwarf said that they had reached the ark. They got out and after being introduced to Noah and his family they looked around at the animals. Noah told Meg that the dove had just come back with an olive branch in his mouth.

As they finished speaking there came a jolt. Meg thought she heard Noah say that they had just landed on Mount Ararat; but just as the jolt came she started up in surprise.

"Was it a dream?" she thought. "No,

of course not; the dwarf just brought me back, but it is funny that I should be lying on the ground. Why didn't he set me up as he found me?"

She hurriedly picked up her book, and after much thinking went into the house to tell her little sister, Elizabeth, about her wonderful trip to Noah's ark.

### AWARDED A PRIZE

#### TAUGHT THE ANIMALS

**GENEVIEVE HANSEN,**  
Willits, Cal. Willits Grammar School, A Sixth Grade. Age 13 Years

It was in the time of the flood and I was on board the ark. The wind blew and the rain fell. I thought it would be unbearable to stay in the ark

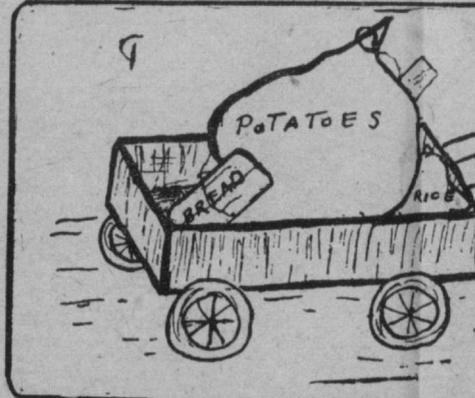
any length of time for drowned any moment.

Just then a great wave covered the ark. We were frightened and some of the children began to scream over, however, and the wave so hard after that.

After a while Noah came was sitting. He said: "to see my animals?" I and found myself in a room with a low ceiling. On snarled fiercely, but at mand to be still he stop my wonder and amazement. I soon recognized my own cat, which had it began to rain.

I asked Noah if it would be unbearable to stay in the ark if I played with the animals. He assured me that it would.

## "HARD WORK," AS



Each of the eight drawings by Juniors appearing on this page wins honorable mention. Many drawings were

received. The best that came in are reproduced in this edition. The prize winners will be found on page 2. Each of the drawings on this page is num-

bered and the following names of whom each was drawn: **I. William Hall, 235 E. San Francisco.**