

# THREE FINE WATCHES WILL BE AWARDED

## NOTICE

These puzzles are for Juniors from 10 to 16 years only and ARE NOT for grown-ups. 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.

Alonzo writes that he is following the short story contest of the Juniors with the keenest interest and that he's quite sure you're all going to be famous one of these days. Below is given the installment for the new contest. Wind it up to suit yourselves, but be sure to keep it well within the 400 word limit. Try to practice originality and cleverness in your stories, and you may win one of the Junior watches. Letters must be in by Wednesday.

## CONTEST STORY

Night had gradually settled down over the ocean, and the guests on the great ocean liner were scattered about the ship. A stiff breeze had sprung up, and those who knew anything about the vagaries of the weather man when abroad on the high seas predicted a storm before morning.

Pacing the deck in the face of the rapidly rising wind, Mr. Ashton and his 12 year old daughter—

### AWARDED A PRIZE

#### The Rescue

VIRGINIA CALLEY,

466 East Seventeenth Street, East Oakland, Franklin School, Seventh A Grade, Age 13 Years

The entire population of the village was gathered along the sands anxiously watching the great steamer which lay helplessly wallowing in the trough of the sea a short distance off shore. Farther up the beach the lifeboat men were working desperately trying to launch their craft in answer to the distress signals from the grounded vessel. Dick and Henry stood watching them, when, without warning, the huge ship parted near the center and it was but a question of minutes when all the passengers must be lost unless something could be done, and done quickly, to rescue them.

The captain, realizing the peril, ordered a lifeboat lowered, preferring to take chances in the ship's boat, which would be manned by able seamen, rather than wait longer for succor from the lifeboat crew, who continued to work in desperate earnestness.

The lifeboat lowered and manned, women and children were placed in it as rapidly as possible. When it was filled to the limit of safety the seamen pulled lustily for shore and were making good time when a heavy wave struck them from the rear, washing three persons overboard, one of them a little girl.

Dick and Henry, realizing the awful danger the passengers were in as soon as the ship parted, determined to do something to assist in the rescue. Dick, who was the older and a strong swimmer, threw off his outer clothing and fastened a rope about him that was wound around a windlass which had been left the day before by linemen. He told Henry to unwind and haul in when he signaled.

He came abreast of the lifeboat just as the three persons were washed overboard. The shriek of a woman, "Oh, save my child!" was not lost upon him, for he swam toward the little one, who was being buffeted by the billows. He soon reached her and raised her above the sea, signaling to Henry to haul in, and he soon had her landed safely on shore.

By this time the life saving crew had launched their boats and were busy taking the people from the stranded ship.

Dick again plunged into the sea and swam toward the wrecked lifeboat, which was now struggling helplessly in the sea, as one of the oarsmen had broken his arm and lost an oar. The boat was now at the mercy of the

waves. Dick disengaged the rope from his body and fastened it to the lifeboat and signaled Henry to haul in. Suddenly the boat gave a lunge and struck Dick a blow on the side of the head, knocking him senseless. He knew no more until several hours later, when he awoke on a lounge in his mother's home and sitting near him was a lovely lady bathing his temples. Near her was the little girl he had rescued. As he opened his eyes and looked around she noticed his puzzled glance, and said:

"My brave lad, I thank God that you are better, for I owe the life of myself and my little girl to you, and I shall have my husband reward you and your brother for your bravery."

Dick was handsomely rewarded, but the blow on his head caused his death. He was deeply mourned, and to show their great respect for him the people placed a beautiful tombstone over his grave with the inscription: "The sea gives, and the sea takes away."

### AWARDED A PRIZE

#### When Dick and Henry Saved the Passengers

JACK G. NORTH JR.,

Mountain View, Mountain View Grammar School, Eighth Grade, Aged 15 Years

The entire population of the village was gathered along the sands anxiously watching the great steamer which lay helplessly wallowing in the trough of the sea a short distance off shore. Farther up the beach the lifeboat men were working desperately to launch their craft in answer to the distress signals from the stranded vessel. Dick and Henry stood watching them, when, without any warning, came a loud report from the direction of the steamer, and before the crowd on shore knew what had happened half of the vessel was slowly sinking and drifting out to sea, where it was impossible for those on board to be saved by the lifeboats.

Dick saw their predicament and quickly formed a plan in his head, and, telling Henry, his cousin, about it, they soon set off at a lively pace for Dick's home.

The crowd at the beach soon heard the honk honk of an automobile horn, and turned in time to see Dick and Henry in their new auto-submarine dash into the sea at a breakneck speed. This was a new thing in the little country village and the villagers were proud to say that two of their industrious boys had made and equipped this auto submarine without any outside help.

The occupants of the drifting part of the steamer cheered their would be rescuers, while the shore rang with

yells of joy. Suddenly a large wave enveloped the boys and a cry of dismay was heard from the shore, and the distressed steamer. Then a shout arose from the shore as they all seemed to remember that the auto submarine was built to go under water as well as on land and on the sea, and that the craft would soon come up again. Sure enough it came up, but this time about 20 feet from the drifting boat. Shouts were heard above the storm as the last passenger was taken on board the small craft with difficulty, but just in time, for the old vessel floundered and sank in the sea.

In the meantime the life savers launched their boats successfully and safely landed the passengers of the remaining part of the steamer.

Cheers rent the air as the "Dolly," the name of the auto submarine, landed on shore, but soon all was silence, as it was found that Dick and Henry had dropped from exhaustion. The boys were taken to Dick's home, where his father, after hearing of their act of bravery, was very proud of his son and nephew.

The next day they were presented with a long wished for gift, a pony aeroplane, with the inscription on a tag, "From the thankful people of the ill fated steamer Astoria."

### AWARDED A PRIZE

#### The Rescue

GEORGIA M. YOUNG, Lafayette, Lafayette School, Seventh Grade, Age 14 Years

The entire population of the village was gathered along the sands, anxiously watching the great steamer which lay helplessly wallowing in the trough of the sea a short distance off shore. Farther up the beach the lifeboat men were working desperately to launch their craft, in answer to the signals from the grounded vessel. Dick and Henry stood watching them, when, without any warning, a cloud shadowed the dark sea, and the white wings of the Wright brothers' aeroplane were seen circling overhead. The people held their breath, as the cry for help seemed answered and the aeroplane hovered near the vessel. A minute more passed, which seemed like hours to the terror stricken people on board, as the white winged life saver tried to sight a spot on the ship's side to land. At last, she hovered over the ship as a hawk over its prey, and lighted on the side of the tossing boat.

A shout went up from the land and echoed over the waves. One by one, the passengers were lifted on the aeroplane and taken to shore, where anxious friends awaited them.

The two trips of the aeroplane completed the task as the last passenger, Dick's and Henry's father, the captain, was safely landed. Another shout arose. People cheered and cheered for the Wright brothers. They shook hands with the captain as he led Dick and Henry toward home.

### AWARDED A PRIZE

#### A Four Footed Hero

MATHILDA BORDMAN, 1465 Fulton Street, Crocker Grammar School, A Eighth Grade, Age 14 Years

The entire population of the village was gathered along the sands, anxiously watching the great steamer which lay helplessly wallowing in the trough of the sea a short distance off shore. Farther up the beach the life boat men were working desperately to launch their craft in answer to the distress signals from the grounded vessel. Dick and Henry stood watching them, when, without any warning, Henry's dog, Don, rushed into the waves.

The life saving crew gave up their efforts to save the ship. It was gradually sinking, the waves splashing around it, but still Don kept on. He got to the ship just as it sank. The watchers at shore looked on with frightened eyes at the dog struggling with something. In a little while the form of the animal grew more distinct and it was seen that he had a white bundle in his mouth. As he reached shore the people rushed to him and found that he held a baby in his teeth.

The lookers on searched the clothes

of the child, but found no name or traces of its identity. A few days later a man came who said he was the father of the child which had gone with its mother to visit some friends. The mother was drowned, but the baby was saved. The baby was given to its father and as a reward Don was given a collar with the words, "Don, the Hero," inscribed in silver on it.

### Nautics versus Aeronautics

WALTER J. HELD, 817 Thirty-sixth Street, Oakland, Age 16 Years

The entire population of the village was gathered along the sand, anxiously watching the great steamer which lay helplessly wallowing in the trough of the sea a short distance off shore. Farther up the beach the life boat men were working desperately to launch their craft in answer to the distress signals from the grounded vessel. Dick and Henry stood watching them, when, without any warning from out of the darkness overhead a mammoth winged creature shot downward, scattering the crowd right and left, skidded along the sand and came to rest.

"An aeroplane!" cried Dick. "It's Leo Berger!" yelled Henry. "It's Leo Berger!"

Yes, it was that great aviator, who, for more than a year, had been astonishing the country with his original, unique, aviatie feats and whose aerodrome was but a few miles up the coast. But what of it? What could a mere one seated aeroplane do in a case like this, where scores of lives were in such jeopardy.

Again and again a gun boomed, and a line went whirling over the tumbling waves. Each time it fell short, a plaything in the hands of the gale. Twice boats had been launched and promptly demolished.

Foiled in one direction unconquerable man will attempt another. Berger in his aeroplane would carry the life line to the doomed ship. Priceless minutes are consumed while the populace voices its astonishment and incredulity. By all odds this was the most eventful night the town had ever known.

By the light of a huge fire of driftwood the aeroplane made an impressive sight, resting on its two pneumatic tired wheels, under which flanked the automatically inflated pontoons. The levers, motor, gasoline tank, the twin, two bladed propellers and all could be seen at this time envoke enthusiasm.

With the assistance of the life saving crew the propeller was turned and the machine held, then shoved and up and away into the darkness it went. Soon the life line grew taut and a feeble cheer wafted ashore.

It was not till after a full hour of unceasing labor that the passengers were safely transferred in the breeches buoys to the shore. Then the crowd looked for the cause of their relief and safety, but the plane had gone, Berger preferring to brave the storm than to face the crowd on the beach.

### A Brave Deed

ANNIE MAGIDSON,

54 Laurent Street, Bay View School, High Seventh Grade, Age 12 Years.

The entire population of the village was gathered along the sands anxiously watching the great steamer, which lay helplessly wallowing in the trough of the sea, a short distance off shore. Farther up the beach the lifeboat men were working desperately to launch their craft in answer to the distress signals from the grounded vessel.

Dick and Henry stood watching them, when, without any warning, a great wave came and swept over the ship, throwing a little girl off the deck into the water. She could swim, but the great waves were too much for her and she soon became overpowered. Henry and Dick were the first to act in saving the little girl who was in the water.

As it was quite a distance and Dick was the best swimmer he reached the drowning girl first. Taking her now unconscious form under his arm he swam ashore, and as he reached there fainted and fell into the arms of the girl's mother.

When he regained consciousness he found himself in a fisherman's hut with many of his friends around him waiting to congratulate him on his brave deed.

### A Wreck

GRACE McCOR

Melburne, Kama School, Age 11 Years

The entire population was gathered along the sands watching the great steamer helplessly wallowing in the sea a short distance off shore. Farther up the beach the lifeboat men were working desperately to launch their craft in answer to the signals from the grounded vessel. Dick and Henry stood watching them, when, without any warning, the boys slipped away unless place where they had the boat hid.

The people were so excited that they saw the two dingy boys all their strength toward the ship they saw standing in the stern of its mother had been so frightened it was in and be taken away by waves. When the boys rowed harder than ever Henry called to her to they would save her. She

ing and looked at the boy of the ship was right to shore noticed that some to them to come back to be ground to pieces with waves dashing against the ship, but the boys paid what was said. They save that child if it lives. When they were for the girl to jump the down and row her safe amid the shoos of the on the beach.

A loud cheer ran the crowd, many were one showered blessings upon the father of the child ward the boy for saving his only child, but to hear of such a thing; the for the sake of humanity want to be rewarded for

The man fell on his the boys and bowed his prayer and said in a "God bless this noble boy saved my darling daughter the parents who have boys."

### Heroic

GRACE SOVE

Yreka, Arieta School, Age 14 Years

The entire population was gathered along the sands watching the great steamer helplessly wallowing in the sea a short distance off shore. Farther up the beach the lifeboat men were working desperately to launch their craft in answer to the distress signals from the grounded vessel.

Dick and Henry stood watching them, when, without any warning, the steamer went down.

"Oh, Henry, gasped cousin was to come on. Even as he spoke, they speck in the distance and it was some one clinging to

"Dick, why are you go out to the sea?" "What are you thinking we should go out there? We get back alive. Why save of 15, go out to even sail strong men and even sail to risk going out on such Oh, no, Henry," said "but if you think I'm afraid differently."

Henry ran down the small bathhouse unchain boat with initials carved D. C. He paddled out a turned toward the vessel still see a small creature girl, clinging to a piece

Paster and later he last he was held her into the boat, for the came aware that it was had saved.

He paddled back to the cries of triumph and ness. When they landed house a crowd with and hats went up with for Henry and Beulah!"