

ANSWER THESE PICTURE PUZZLES

THREE BOOKS TO BE AWARDED

JUNIORS 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.



What kind of store?



What garden implement?

WINNERS OF PUZZLE PRIZES

The answers to the puzzles in The Junior Call of Saturday, March 2, are as follows:

- 1, Bracing; 2, Walnut; 3, Dwari;
- 4, Stern; 5, Taffy; 6, Lute.

The Juniors to whom prizes were awarded are as follows:

- Edward George, Selby.
- Edith Bainbridge, Thalherm.
- Alice Magerty, 425 Chenery street, San Francisco.



What aquatic sport?



What boy's name?



What Greek goddess?



What kind of dog?

ADDITIONAL COMPOSITIONS BY THE JUNIORS

Continued From Page 2

a branch line. The train then continued on its way till it reached Los Angeles, 103 miles further up the coast. This city is the second largest in California.

Their next stop was to be the metropolis of the Pacific coast and the exposition city, San Francisco. On the way they passed many towns, all noted summer resorts and springs. In a few hours they arrived in San Francisco, but could not stay long, as the train was behind time.

They continued on the last lap of their journey, passing the capital of the state, Sacramento, and such towns as Redding, Red Bluff and Dunsmuir. They also passed the world famed Shasta Springs and saw in the distance Mount Shasta, with its snow capped peaks.

At last the train arrived at its destination, Yreka, and everybody got off. The Leslie family were hurried into a waiting buggy and driven to their farm and future home in sunny California.

Bald Hill Ranch

GERTRUDE BIGGERS,

1939 Rose Street, Berkeley. Jefferson School, A Fifth Grade. Age 11 Years

The Leslie home was in a state of turmoil and the children, Howard and Nell, were very much excited. Their parents had purchased a ranch in northern California and were preparing to move there at once.

Bald Hill ranch in Mendocino county was the ranch that had been bought. It had about sixteen hundred acres in all.

"Mother," said Nell, "how far is it to town?" "There is a town," answered her mother, "not far away, about four or five miles."

Well, it will do to say that in due time the Leslie's were living in their new quarters. On the whole they liked it, but Howard and Nell were often lonesome for friends their own age. Nell was eleven and Howard fourteen.

One morning late in July while she was washing the breakfast dishes Nell said, "Oh, dear, I wish I had some one from Los Angeles here."

Her father coming in the door heard her and said, "Well, there's no one in Fort Bragg from Los Angeles but my old chum Samuel White lives there. He has two children about your ages, and I invited them up today. You can take them berrying up on the hill; Dick will go with you." Dick was the hired man.

The children were delighted and

scurried around to get a lunch ready. Gladys and Tom soon came. After they were introduced, the children and Dick trudged up the hill.

They picked berries until noon; then they ate lunch and got ready to go back to the ranch. Nell said, "Let's go over to that grave, it's not far." But Dick didn't want to go. It was too far. Finally he went, but it was farther than they had thought. It was getting dark when they reached the grave. The cattle were coming over the hill, too.

An old woman who had owned the ranch had buried her husband there. It was a pretty place, and you could look over the surrounding country for miles.

"Come, children, it will be dark when the ranch is reached," Dick said. It was dark but the children didn't want to leave yet. Finally Dick started off so the children followed. It was after 9 when they reached home, and Mr. White and Mr. Leslie had just started to hunt for them.

They had been badly worried about the children and Mr. Leslie had been over to the Ross place to see if they had been there; he had come back and started up the hill for them.

Mrs. Leslie had worried herself sick. The children felt then that they should have followed Dick's advice.

The Wreck of the Dartaway

ELTON A. LUDWIG,

303 Pine Street, Redding. Redding Grammar School, Sixth Grade. Age 12 Years

The Leslie home was in a state of turmoil and the children, Howard and Nell, were very much excited. Their parents had purchased a ranch in northern California and were preparing to move there at once. Mr. Leslie owned a large houseboat and they planned to go by boat to San Francisco and then by train to where the ranch was located. At last the eventful day came when they would sail.

Nell and Howard were very glad as they looked over the railing and saw the Dartaway, as the boat was called, sail out on the big Pacific. "Goodby, San Diego!" they cried.

The Leslie's were sitting around the fire reading, when they were interrupted by the engineer, who cried, "The engine has stopped; we can't fix it and the boat is drifting out of her course. The captain says it is going to storm before morning," he added.

Five hours later the storm was raging. "Oh, what shall we do!" cried Mrs. Leslie.

"The boat has sprung a leak and she's going to go down. You'd better take to the lifeboats!" cried the captain, as he came running to where Mr. Leslie was.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie took one lifeboat and Howard and Nell took the other. The two small boats went in different directions.

"Land! Land!" cried Howard the next morning, as he stood up and looked around.

"No, it is a big steamer, you see," said his sister.

Nell was right; it was a big steamer. Howard put up a signal and one of the sailors saw it. The big boat was headed toward them. A few sailors were sent out in a small boat and they took the children into their boat. They soon reached the Evelyn, as the big steamer was called.

A great surprise awaited them on board. They had no more than got on board when their mother and father appeared. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie had been picked up by the big steamer that morning. They had been very much worried about Howard and Nell and were planning when they reached San Francisco to have a searching party try to find Nell and Howard. There was great rejoicing on the big steamer as the parents and children loved and caressed each other.

They soon reached San Francisco and then took a train for the ranch.

Howard's Trip to California

LEONORA CRUTCHETT,

1901 Grand St., Alameda. Haight School, High Eighth Grade. Age 13 Years

The Leslie home was in a state of turmoil and the children, Howard and Nell, were very much excited. Their parents had purchased a ranch in northern California and were preparing to move at once to the beautiful home which they had named Oakhurst.

A few days later Howard, Nell and their parents said goodby to their little home on the Ohio river, and boarded the train that was to take them to the land of sunshine and flowers.

Nell and Howard had never had a long ride on the train before, and so they enjoyed it very much. On the afternoon of the second day Howard, who had just finished writing some postals to his friends in Kentucky, jumped off the car at a little station in Colorado to mail them. He did not see a box near the station, so he walked down the main street in search of one.

At last he found one and, after depositing his cards in it, turned back toward the train. To his horror he

saw it start. He ran down the street with all his speed, in vain. When he reached the station the train had gone!

The people around the station told him to wait until the next day for another train. He was going to, but suddenly he thought, "I am just about 50 miles from Denver, where the folks are going to stop over a couple of days. I think I could hike it by tomorrow noon." So he set out on his long tramp.

All that day he trudged bravely on, and the night was far gone before he stopped to rest. He awoke with the first beams of the sun and set out again with a light heart. He had gone about three miles when a queer twist in the rails attracted his attention. He looked at it closer and saw that it would cause a wreck if a train went over it. He knew that he must stay and flag the train, so he sat down to wait for one to come. After he had waited about two hours he heard in the distance the whistle of an engine.

He gathered all his courage and stood up in the middle of the track. On and on came the train, its whistle shrieking and its engine hissing. The engineer saw Howard and he knew that something must be wrong. He brought the train to a standstill and, jumping off, ran to the place where Howard was. The instant he saw the twisted rails he knew that Howard had saved him and all his passengers from a terrible death. The people soon began to come out to see what was the matter. When they saw Howard and the twisted tracks they were very grateful to him, and, among themselves, raised a purse of over \$500 to give him.

A new rail was soon put in the place of the broken one, and the train sped swiftly toward Denver. There Howard met his family, who were searching for him everywhere, and when, at last, they reached Oakhurst there was not a happier family than the Leslie's in all the land of the golden west.

New Discoveries and Inventions

A Chicago chef claims to have discovered a way to make boiled rutabagas edible.

An X-ray machine has been patented which can be clamped to the dining room table and used to locate the joints in a roast fowl while carving.

A western inventor has produced a pair of velvet blinders to be worn by those who frequent the electric cars so they won't have to see the streetcar advertisements.

A weather vane for the ash barrel is the latest.