

SECOND STORY TELLING GREAT SUCCESS

BOYS AND GIRLS FILL BIG HALL

Mrs. Eric K. Olsen Again Holds Juniors Spellbound With Magic of Her Tales

The boys and girls who came to the story telling party given last Saturday by The Junior Call to the children of San Francisco had a splendid time. Ask them.

This is the second of a series of story telling parties which The Junior has planned to give, the first having taken place last month at Scottish Rite temple. That the initial event was a great success was attested by the enthusiasm with which the news of the second party was greeted. Dozens of inquiries were made by telephone and through the mail as to where the affair would be given, and at what time, and anxious Juniors made their preparations accordingly.

The big Mission Turnverein hall offered a splendid setting for the throng of children and their entertainers, and the first comers gathered as early as 1 o'clock, though the doors were not to open until 2 o'clock. Out on the steps they camped close up to the great iron barred entrance that blocked the way. At opening time there was a wild race up the two flights of stairs that separated them from the main auditorium. The best runners won the right of way and got the front seats.

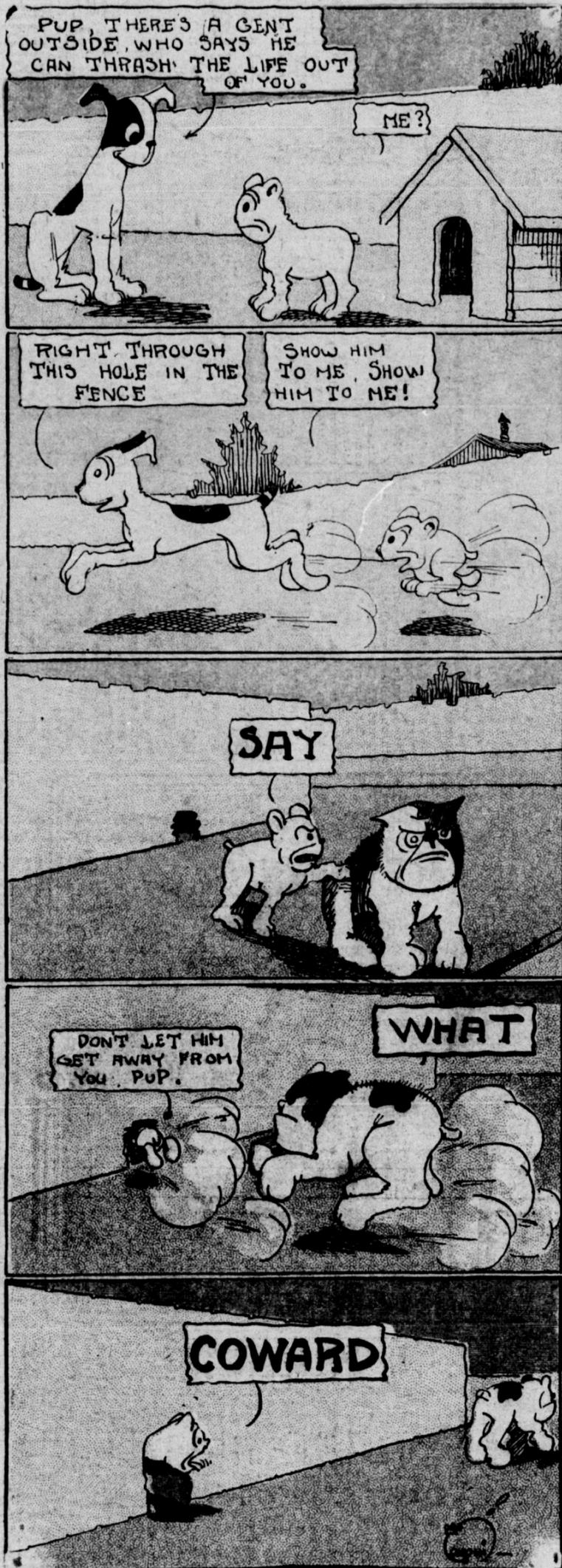
At the top of the stairway the boys and girls were met by a reception committee composed of the members of the editorial staff of the Grant school, which edited The Junior that Saturday. The welcoming squad was under the supervision of Fred Ritchie, the editor in chief, and each child was presented with a copy of the Grant school number of The Junior Call, which bore on its front page the entire program for the afternoon.

At 2:30 o'clock the appearance on the stage of Mrs. Eric K. Olsen, whose tales have endeared her to The Junior boys and girls of the city, was the signal for quiet. Mrs. Olsen's first story was "Old Pipes and the Dryad." This was followed by a piano solo played by Stefan Vucosavlievich, and then came the second story, which was called "The Five Chinese Brothers."

After this the big audience was entertained for 10 minutes by Artist James Navoni, whose clever pictures of Alonzo and The Pup brought forth many a laugh from the youngsters. Then came the last story of the day, "Mikkel." Mikkel was a little Norwegian boy, and his adventures held the boys and girls enthralled until the last words had fallen from Mrs. Olsen's lips. Then they clapped loud and long, like the enthusiastic Juniors that they were.

Altogether it was a most successful party and The Junior was as well pleased as were the boys and girls who partook of its hospitality.

ALONZO IS BUSIEST DOG IN TOWN



ALONZO Urges the Pup to Battle

JUNIOR BOW WOW TELLS HIS WOES

Denounces Muzzle Ordinance and Declares for Free Speech

The Junior Call, Third and Market streets, San Francisco, Saturday, April 20, 1912.

Good morning, boys and girls! You will notice that every chance I get I send you a letter. The editor has so much to talk about nowadays that it's pretty hard to get a word in edgewise, but once in a while I succeed. There's nothing like perseverance, you know.

I have been very much upset about this muzzle business anyway, and really have felt in no mood to write letters or anything else. It's hard enough for a dog to make himself understood without having his mouth tied up so he can't speak at all. Between you and me, I haven't been able to bark since the ordinance was passed. Now, what d'ye think of that?

Last week I made a brand new friend. His name is Bingo, and he is the mascot of the Grant school. His boys and girls edited The Junior for last Saturday, and Bingo had a picture of himself and a sketch of his life in the paper. We had quite a serious conversation in regard to the muzzle outrage. He declared that something should be done at once, and I agreed with him.

Last Saturday I understand you made the acquaintance of Artist Navoni at the story telling party. He is the man who draws pictures of me and The Pup. He's almost as good as a photographer and not half so cross—never kicks us around.

You will notice that with this issue the writing contest will be discontinued. We have lots of good story writers among the Juniors, but I think they must be taking a rest. Our showing of letters received for the last three weeks is very poor indeed. The puzzle department seemed to be as popular as ever, however, and the painting contest always draws a large number of amateur artists. So let's see what you can do with them this week.

I went to Berkeley the other day to see what the gardeners in the Berkeley Garden City were doing with themselves, and my! they're the busiest boys and girls I ever did see. They work as though they actually liked it. One boy offered me a cabbage if I could carry it home, but it was too big for me to handle; then, besides, mother doesn't like cabbage soup.

Now, boys and girls, keep your wits bright. Enter the contests and see if you can't win a prize or two. Let's see if we can't make The Junior Call the best juvenile in the west.

ALONZO.