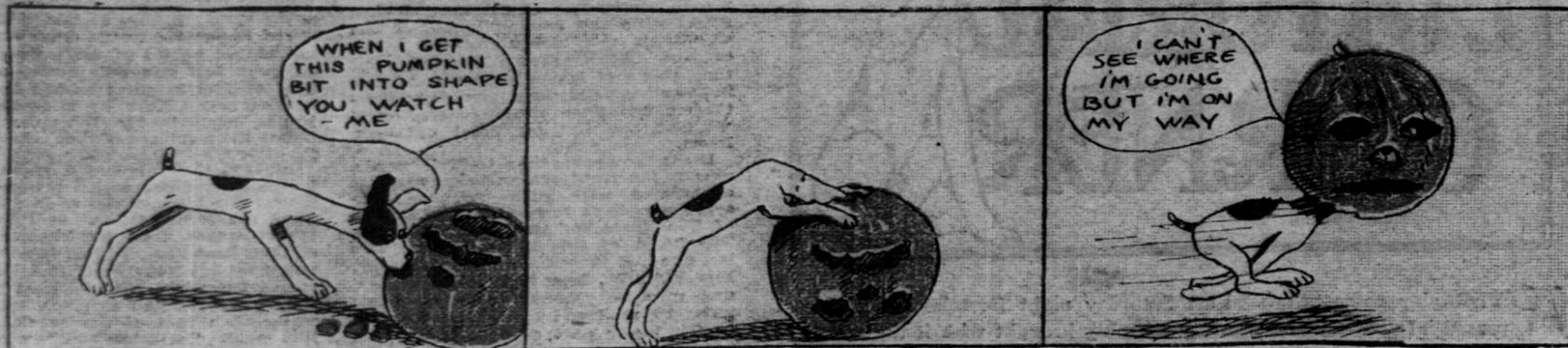


# JUNIOR THE CALL SECTION

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF SAN FRANCISCO AND CALIFORNIA

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., OCTOBER 30, 1909.—THE JUNIOR CALL

## HAVE YOU SEEN ALONZO? HE CELEBRATES ALL



### STOCKTON CARNIVAL

The "Rush of '49" Celebration Suits the Juniors

**H**ISTORICAL celebrations are in the air. No sooner was the great Portola festival finished than another California carnival opened up on Tuesday at Stockton, where the exciting scenes of early days were lived over again in the "Rush of '49" celebration.

The dress of '49 was the order of the day and there was an unwritten law in effect that a starched collar was a dangerous article to wear. Red bandana handkerchiefs, corduroys and overalls, red shirts and high boots imparted picturesqueness to the street scenes, and the children all enjoyed immensely seeing their staid and dignified fathers swaggering around in these wondrous costumes, which most of the children had never seen before. More popular than ever will be grandpa's stories of early days after this, and more fascinating the picnic party around a real bonfire, which will crackle and blaze in the center of a playtime camp.

The brief mining season of '49 has all been reproduced at Stockton, making it for the week just ended a veritable "roaring camp." The rude tools, the rough clothing, the pack donkeys, and Indians were all there, as they were in the early days of California, while real mining scenes were enacted in various ways.

The fun started in genuine miner fashion when J. E. Kavanaugh, in the role of a pony express man, dashed down Weber avenue on his horse proclaiming: "Gold has been found! We've discovered gold! Whoop!" At that the power schooner, Frank Lawrence and the steamship Leader snorted up the channel, black with intending miners, and the horde swarmed ashore around the principal streets of the city, their numbers increased by '49er girls and men on horseback, pack mules, Indians and small boys and enthusiastic dogs. They were not all imitation or make-believe miners either, for many real miners were imported from Angels Camp, Sonora, Chinese, Jimtown and other places.

One excited youth embarked in the Argonaut's boat with his bicycle, but he was thrown out as a modern blot on a pioneer landscape. Walter Nuteriy with his four pack donkeys, covered with dust of travel, was warmly welcomed, and gave a touch of real "Roaring Camp" color to the make-believe. Soon the miners were riding and running hither and thither, discovering indications of gold any and everywhere, and the square around "Roaring Camp," where the old miners kept stolidly at work seethed with bustle. Pistols cracked, whoops filled the air and the boys of Stockton and their visitors found all their dreams of the wild west more than realized.

### PORTOLA WILL COME AGAIN

**T**HE Portola festival is finished and all that remains of it are memories, and plans for future celebrations, for it has been decided that it will be a permanent institution. The success of the fiesta far surpassed the dreams and hopes of the most sanguine promoters, and demonstrated conclusively that a yearly celebration can not fail to be of great benefit to California, and especially to San Francisco, which is so located and so favored by climate as to be the most attractive vacation resort for travelers from other states. Those who came this year will go away carrying in their minds a bewildering picture of the wondrous floats in the various parades, all of them typifying California, her wonderful resources and her cosmopolitan population.

The parades were all so wonderful and so magnificent that it is difficult to pick out any special feature and say that it was better than all the others, but many juniors, when asked what they remember most vividly or what impressed them the most, will answer that it was the spectacle of the Chinese children apparently growing on the branches of trees. It was truly wonderful to see those tiny bits of humanity, perched like a bird in the branches and swaying as easily, with apparent unconcern, and the little American children can not help wondering if they were not very uncomfortable during those long hours. In any event the effect was as beautiful and artistic as the great dragon was terrifying, accompanied as he was by the dreadful clash of cymbal and drum and squeaking fiddles. Assuredly the Chinese and Japanese features of the parades will remain longest in the minds of the visiting children. And the little Chinese ladies on horseback were dainty and pretty, too, hanging on the pommels of their saddles, with their little feet not reaching the stirrups. Brave they were to ride like that, and doubtless many eastern children will remember them and tell their friends that the little ladies looked like dolls on wooden horses.

Much interest was manifested in the daylight bombshells, a new variety of fireworks, which were a feature of the celebration on Friday, and doubtless many juniors will be glad to know something about them, as it seemed so extraordinary to see, high up in the air, the ludicrous figure of a mandarin riding a fish, a warrior astride a turtle, the crowing rooster, the long

horned cow, the soldier on horseback, a cat driving a fish and all sorts of animals and birds and flags of all nations, all these wonderful effects being conspicuous in the skylarking exhibition.

These shells consist of a paper sphere from three to twelve inches in diameter. Inside the paper sphere are contained the various effects, grotesque balloon figures, flags attached to parachutes, colored smoke effects, etc. These effects are manufactured in Japan and imported in the incomplete condition to this country, where they are fitted up with a fuse block in one end and the conical powder cone covering the fuse block which contains the powder, the explosion of which, after being placed in the mortar and the fuse lighted, projects the paper sphere containing the effect high in the air. While traveling through the air to reach its greatest elevation the fuse block, which has been ignited by the explosion of powder that elevates it, is burning through to the inside of the paper sphere.

This fuse block is so correctly timed that when the shell reaches its greatest elevation, which is approximated by the amount of powder sufficient to raise a certain weight a certain distance, it explodes the paper sphere, releasing the balloon effect, or flag suspended from the parachute, or the colored smoke effects.

The paper balloon effects are manufactured from the very lightest and strongest kind of Japanese fibre paper, in order to give the maximum of strength with minimum of weight, and are prepared with certain preparations which will not permit them to catch fire when the shell explodes high in the air.

The shell is practically in two sections, the first, or cone portion at the bottom containing the elevating powder, and the sphere itself, containing the effect.

The effects are many and varied in character, being patriotic, historical and grotesque.

The balloon effects in various animal figures have a circular opening at the bottom around the edge of which are pasted flattened shot, and when the figure is released from the shell at its highest elevation, the weight of this shot has a tendency to make the portion of the balloon containing the opening descend toward the earth first, and open out so as to catch the air in its descent. The balloon figure thus fills with air, on the same principle as a parachute opening.

And thus it is that all the way from far off Japan, in a little six inch sphere, came the immense figures, weird and grotesque, that excited so much wonder and admiration on Friday.

### TEDDY KILLS LION

Big Game Shot by Roosevelt in Africa

**F**ROM British East Africa comes the news that former President of the United States Colonel Theodore Roosevelt had killed an enormous man eating lion, a charging rhinoceros and an elephant, one after the other, all within 20 paces of each other, which was a most remarkable killing. He shot the lion dead with his first shot, and then the rhino charged and fell dead before a good shot; then to Roosevelt's amazement a bull elephant appeared and he shot it dead.

Since Roosevelt started on his much advertised African hunting trip juniors all over the world have been watching eagerly for news of the big game which he was expected to get, particularly as the former president is accompanied by his son, Kermit, so the news of this last big success is of particular interest, and Roosevelt has rendered the community a real service in sending the man eating lion to his death, because these beasts have recently been playing such havoc with human lives that the African government has been forced to close to traffic the road between Mweru and Nyeri—where it is estimated that several hundred natives have lost their lives.

Colonel Roosevelt and his son, Kermit, accompanied by Edmond Heller and R. J. Cunningham, left for Nyeri in the early days of August with the intention of getting a bull, a cow and a calf elephant.

Roosevelt is never idle. He immediately got a fine bull elephant, with tusks weighing about 80 pounds each.

Elephant hunting is no child's play, for one must creep up to within 20 feet of them, or even nearer, and, of course, if they get the wind of or hear the hunter the chances of his escape are small. There is something very fascinating about an elephant hunt for the man who likes dangerous sport, for the chances are about even for the hunter and the hunted.

Many strange things happen in the chase in British East Africa. Two hunters, named Selous and McMillan, were recently in this same district, accompanied by a professional hunter named Judd. They were after lions one day and Judd was following Selous on a mule. Suddenly his mule nearly stepped on a huge lion, and as the mule swerved Judd fired from his hip with his rifle and almost simultaneously the mule bucked him off and he landed almost touching the lion. He thought his last hour had come and prepared to make a fight for his life, but to his surprise the lion did not move and he suddenly realized that the beast was dead. He got up and inspected it and found that his shot had entered the eye and killed it instantly, without leaving a mark on the skin, which was taken off and sent home.

## HALLOWEEN IN REAL JUNIOR FASHION

