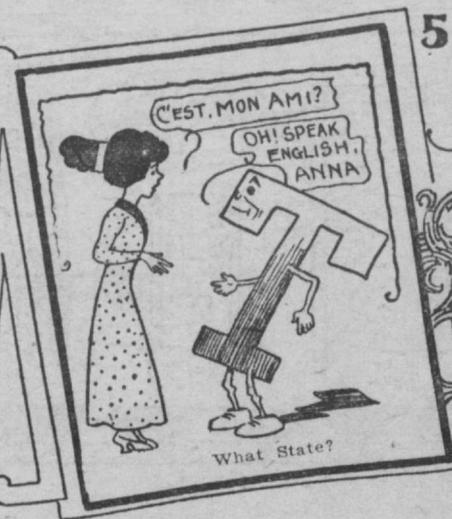


AWARDED FOR SOLVING THESE PUZZLES



nd then it seemed as
ound under his nose
y long time.
he was on board a
when he got there he
stayed on the sailing
as what it was, about

wakened suddenly and
ad ceased its motion.
is was bustled out of
nd dressed in girls'
blonde curls was put
A prettier girl than
said the woman who
remember, your name
warning. She took
walked from the sail-
long plank that
ship to land. They
ride in a coach and
ough many villages

they at last came to a stopping place.
Louis did not know he was in Amer-
ica or that he was 'way up in the
New England states in a small town
called Pempsterhurst. He only knew
he had taken a long journey on a ship
and then a ride in a stage coach. As
soon as he got out of the coach he
was taken to a small cottage. His wig
and dress were at once discarded and
the woman told him that from that
time on his name was Jean Louis Wil-
liams. After a while he forgot all
about the 10 years of his life that had
been spent as a prince in the French
court and he became a thorough New
England American.

Once in a while, though, when he
was grown to manhood, he would re-
member as if in a dream something
that had occurred while he was a
prince, and he would ask his supposed

mother about it. But always he re-
ceived the answer that he was day
dreaming. He at last gave up his
ideas and never knew that instead of
being plain Jean Louis Williams he
should have been King Louis XVII of
France.

Biography of Louis XVII of France: Beginning 1792

RUBY VIVIAN MULANAX,
P. O. Box 547, Tulare, Tulare School,
Sixth Grade, Age 15 Years

It was a sad day in the year 1792
when the innocent little Louis XVII
was imprisoned with his parents in the
temple in Paris. Many sad days did
the young prince go through, but sad-
dest of all these times was the day

when Louis XVI and Queen Marie An-
toinette were taken from him and he
was left alone to get through the long
lonely days as best he might. His cell
was high up in prison and it had but
one small iron barred window, which
overlooked a grove of giant trees. The
prince was not abused very much—that
is, he never went hungry and cold and
he was not beaten, but he was left en-
tirely to himself, except when his
prison keeper brought him food. A
dreary life was it not for a little 10
year old child? For over one year the
young prince continued to live this
dreary life without any event to speak
of. One night (it was the beginning of
his second year's imprisonment) at
about 12 o'clock the prince was awak-
ened by a grating noise. He sat up in
his bed—grate-te-te-t-sq-sq-sq. Louis
was frightened nearly stiff, but he

Winners of Puzzle Prizes

Three very fine watches will be given
away each week for correct answers to
the puzzles. This does not mean that
every one answering the puzzles gets a
prize. But if you persist you will sure-
ly get one. If you do not get one this
week, keep on trying. Perhaps you
will be successful next time. The Junior
follows the fairest possible method of
awarding its prizes.

All answers must be spelled correctly,
written neatly and sent in on postal
cards. Those received in other ways
will not be considered.

The correct answers to the puzzles
published in The Junior Call of January
28 are as follows:

- 1, Hercules; 2, Sarah; 3, Piccolo; 4,
Towels; 5, Kansas; 6, Dory.
- Those who this week answered the
puzzles successfully are:
- Craze Walden, 2129 San Antonio ave-
nue, Alameda.
Fred Brauer, 1326 Buchanan street,
San Francisco.
Virgil Bartell, 114 Main street, Chico.

managed to light a candle, and look-
ing toward the window he saw the
form of a man filing and cutting away
the bars of his prison, and who should
this man be but Mariow de la Reiny,
the prince's dear and trusted tutor.
Louis gave one delighted cry and ran
to the window. De la Reiny gave him
the signal to keep still, and then as the
last bar of the window gave way the
fond tutor and prince rushed into each
other's arms. De la Reiny said they had
no time to spare, so he told the prince
to dress quickly and come with him.
When Louis was dressed he followed
de la Reiny to the window. Here the
tutor took Louis in his arms and
climbed down out of the cheerless cell
by aid of a rope ladder. When they
reached the ground de la Reiny gave
the ladder a stout jerk and it fell to
the ground. He then picked it up and
put it in his deep French blouse and
led the prince quickly down the back
streets till they came to a small hut in
the poorest quarter of Paris. De la
Reiny and Louis went in and there
was a bright warm fire and a good
supper laid. The tutor seemed to
know all about everything; he told the
prince to sit down and eat something
if he could, and Louis was very glad
indeed to do this. After he had fin-
ished his meal de la Reiny went over
to a chest and took out of it a suit of
peasant's clothes. These he dressed
Louis in and then put one of the same
order on himself. He then stained the
prince's and his own face brown. He
took the chest outside and put it in a
cart, to which were hitched a couple of
common dray horses. He then packed
a nice lunch, and after lifting Louis
into the cart he climbed in and drove
away, heading the horse straight for
the sea. On the way he told Louis
that they must change their names; he
was now Bourexe the peasant and
Louis was Chyx, his son. He then told
the prince he must always address him
(Reiny) as father, for they were going
to sail for America, the new world.

"Oh, how glad I am," said Louis.
When they reached the seaside they
took passage on a ship which was to
sail for America in a very few minutes.
They got a second hand stateroom and
berth. The prince enjoyed his journey
very much. He felt like a bird just
made free.

They were some weeks on the ocean,
but at last they came safely to the
beautiful shores of America. Here a
very pleasant woman met them. She
was Susanne, the wife of de la Reiny.
She welcomed the prince very kindly
and the three went out into the out-
skirts of the city to a dear sunny little
cottage, all nicely furnished, belong-
ing to de la Reiny and his wife. They
very soon adopted Louis as their own
son. I will now have to close this
story by saying that de la Reiny, his
wife and the little prince Louis lived
happily ever after.

BY THE JUNIOR CALL ARTISTS



bered and the follow-
by whom each was

1—Mabel A. Hayden, 4706 Bond street,
Oakland.
2—Florence M. Holmes, 367 East

Fourteenth street, Oakland.
3—Charles A. Wees, Richmond.
4—Katharine Schorr, Benicia.
5—Leo R. Sutton, Delavan.

6—E. Pieruccini 1420 Powell street,
San Francisco.
7—Evelyn Kennedy, 130 Tilden street,
San Francisco.