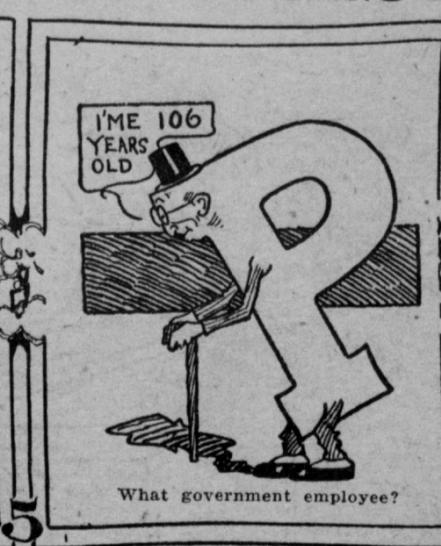


AWARDED FOR SOLVING THESE PUZZLES



What game?



What government employee?



What kind of baggage?

Return to Her Country

MARJORIE L. MAUZY,
1111 Avenue, Jordan park, San Francisco, Cal. Age, 15 years

As the ship gradually settled down over the ocean and the guests on the great ocean liner were scattered about the deck in the face of the rapidly rising wind, Mr. Ashton and his 12 year old daughter, Margaret, almost bumped into the captain, who said that Margaret had better go below because they would be in port the next day and Margaret would want to be up early.

So Margaret went to bed with her mother, but Mr. Ashton said he would stay on deck a while and find out if a storm was coming before morning.

About daybreak Margaret was awakened by the unusually loud roar of the sea. Mrs. Ashton was already up when Margaret awoke. She heard men shouting and felt the ship rocking, so she got up and dressed, and then said:

"Last night I heard some one say there might be a storm before morning. Is that what is wrong?"

Then Mrs. Ashton told her that the vessel was aground and the men were trying to keep the ship from breaking up until the passengers were all off.

The lifeboat was there for a second load, so Mrs. Ashton and Margaret got their things together and went on deck. They found the lifeboat already filled. Margaret looked out toward the shore and saw a rowboat making for the ship. It had only one boy in it. After a while he got alongside of the vessel and called to Margaret and her mother to get in.

Mrs. Ashton and Margaret got into the boat and the boy started for shore. Just as the last sailor got into the lifeboat the great ocean liner broke in two and floated out to sea and was never seen again.

The crowd on shore cheered loudly when Edward Hampton brought Mrs. Ashton and Margaret safely to shore. Mr. Ashton offered Edward a reward for saving his wife and daughter, but Edward said he would wait a while for it.

Nothing more was said about the reward until eight years later, when Edward claimed Margaret for his bride.

The Loss of the Great Ship

GRACE SOVERN,
Yreka, Arleta School, Eighth Grade. Age 14 Years

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, Annie, were watching the large black clouds and straining their eyes to see a lone star in the heavens, if there should chance to be one.

But hark! A shock—a fearful crash! A terrific cry broke from 200 throats. The great ship had struck upon a rock; it was filling, going down. A cry of despair rose from the bridal party on board the fated vessel.

Captain Douglas hurried the women and children into a few lifeboats with some of his best sailors.

"Push off," he whispered, "and row to the land. It is not far and the sea is smooth."

There still remained about 50 men and two lifeboats.

"Married men first," shouted the captain, as the men began to crowd into the boat. "Come along here Ashton, you're a married man," bawled some one in the boat, but in answer Ashton crowded a lad into the boat.

He would not have faced death so bravely had he thought of home and friends, but his only desire at that moment was to save his fellow passengers.

At the very moment the last boat, laden with young men, pushed off, and the ship went down.

The Shipwrecked Orphan

JULIA GOULD,
Laverne, Maria County, Tamalpais Park School, Fifth Grade. Age 14 Years

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 were Mr. Ashton and his 12 year old daughter Ruby. The girl started a conversation with her father about the weather and her father, being a seafaring man, told his daughter he was certain a storm was coming and they both hastened to their staterooms to get out of the heavy wind that was blowing.

The wind increased until it became a terrible hurricane. The ship began to pitch and heave under the heavy strain of the storm. Ruby and her father could hear the captain and mate shouting orders to the crew. Ruby asked her father if he thought the ship was in any danger and he replied:

"No, little one; a stoutly built ship like this could ride out any storm." And just as he finished speaking he was thrown off his feet against the bulkhead of the ship having struck on an uncharted reef.

The throbbing of the engine stopped and Ruby's father went out on deck to find out the cause of the trouble. He was met by passengers running up and down the deck as if they were mad, some screaming and some falling on their knees praying for help. The crew was busy trying to stop their frantic efforts to reach the lifeboats. The ship was rapidly filling with water when the captain gave orders to launch the lifeboats.

While some of the crew were helping passengers into the lifeboats, Ruby and her father were among the last to get in. The rope tackle at one end of the boat gave way and Ruby, her father and the passengers were thrown into the seething waters. Ruby's father being a good swimmer had placed her on a life raft that was thrown off the ship. Then he turned his attention to the women that were floating in the water and succeeded in placing four or five of them on the raft with Ruby when he lost his strength and was drowned and Ruby was left an orphan to pray for her father in a watery grave.

How Mr. Ashton Saved the Passengers

MABEL MILLER,
302 Waller Street, Hearst Grammar School, Seventh Grade. Age 14 Years.

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, Grace, paused every few minutes to look over the rail at the whitecapped waves which were dashing against the side of the ship.

Mr. Ashton, who was a river merchant, knew something of the dangers of a ship at sea, and though he tried to appear unconcerned his keen sighted daughter saw there was a look of coming danger in his eyes.

"Papa," said Grace, "do you think any harm will come to this ship?"

"Why, no," replied her father. "Heavy winds like this often rise on the sea." Suddenly without any warning there was a tremendous crash and all who were in the cabin ran on deck. The wind had dashed the ship against a rock and a large hole in her side was the result. The water was now rapidly flowing in and the passengers ran wildly about, shouting for help.

The captain ordered the lifeboats to be lowered and tried to calm the people by telling them there was no need of fear. The boats were soon lowered, but the excited people crowded into them so fast that all would have perished soon had not Mr. Ashton, who was try-

ing to quiet his frightened daughter, sprung forward and in a calm, commanding tone ordered every one to stand back. Then with the aid of the captain he helped the women and children into the boats.

There were only four boats and three of them were already filled. Mr. Ashton tried to put his daughter into one, but she refused to go until he did. The men who had stood gazing at these proceedings now made a rush for the remaining boat.

"Back, every one of you!" shouted Mr. Ashton. "Women and children first."

The last boat was now filled and all four pushed off.

"Each man for himself!" cried Mr. Ashton. Just then the ship gave a lurch and all were thrown into the water. A piece of the mast was floating on the water and all grasped it and were carried landward by the tide.

They had been floating for some time when they saw a light moving on the water.

It was a boat, which had witnessed the wreck, coming to their rescue. The men on the raft shouted and, led by their voices, the boat reached them and all were carried safely ashore.

Thus by the courage of one man the lives of all were saved.

The Storm

RUBY LORENZ,
Redding, Cal., Redding Grammar School, Eighth Grade. Age 15 Years.

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, Marie, were watching the ocean which was white with foam.

From the cabin came sounds of merry laughter. As Mr. Ashton stepped into the cabin he met the captain, who looked very much worried. Mr. Ashton asked him what he thought of the weather. He answered slowly:

"If the wind doesn't drop there will be a severe storm. The wind is rising very fast and the clouds in the west look ominous."

As the evening passed the wind continued to rise. Few of the people on the ship realized the danger. As Marie kissed her father that night she asked:

"Papa, is there any danger of a storm as the captain said?" Mr. Ashton replied gravely:

"I fear there will be one, but keep a brave heart my daughter, I am with you and God will look out for us."

Marie went to sleep and was dreaming when her father's voice awoke her to realities. Marie was up in an instant and was sleepily starting to dress when her father said:

"Hurry, put on your coat and come with me."

As she went out into the hall she saw the passengers rushing up and down the hall in great excitement. She followed her father out on the deck. The sailors were vainly trying to launch the life boats, but each boat was dashed to pieces in the angry waves. The rain was coming down in torrents.

Suddenly there was a flash of lightning, which lit up the sea for an instant. Marie held tight to her father's hand and murmured a prayer for their safety.

Winners of the 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 surely 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 answers to the puzzles published in the Junior Call of September 9 are as follows:

- 1, Flying; 2, Lance; 3, Pitchfork; 4, Portieres; 5, Prussian; 6, Spindle.

Those of the Juniors who answered the puzzles successfully are: Evelyn Kennedy, 2444 Fifteenth street.

Marie O'Connor, 1081 Fifth avenue, Oakland.

Henrietta Jacoby, 508 A street.

The Wreck

IRMA KNACK,
760 Treat Avenue, San Francisco, Horace Mann School, B Fifth Grade. Age 13 Years

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 Beth were talking together.

"Papa," said Beth, "aren't you afraid there is going to be a storm? I am."

"I don't know, my daughter," said the father. "Don't be frightened, for God is on the ocean and he will take care of us."

The supper bell rang. Mr. Ashton and Beth ate their supper and no more was said about the storm. After supper people tried to be cheerful in spite of their anxiety. Beth played awhile by herself because there were no other children to play with. Beth and her father were on the way to India.

"Oh, dear," said she, "I wish we were near India instead of miles away."

"We will reach there in a couple of weeks, dear," said her father. "Do you feel lonesome child?"

"Kind of," answered Beth.

Mr. Ashton and Beth retired rather early that evening. Beth went to her stateroom, undressed, said her prayers and lay there listening to every sound. Pretty soon she was fast asleep. She was awakened at midnight.

"What is that noise?" she asked herself as she sat up in bed to listen and see if she were only dreaming. No, she was not dreaming. It came again. She heard voices saying:

"Get the boats out quick."

The Reward

MAY BRISBINE,
School, Seventh Grade. Age 12 Years

Night had gradually settled down over the ocean and the guests on the great ocean liner were scattered about the deck in the face of the rapidly rising wind, Mr. Ashton and his 12 year old daughter, Margaret, almost bumped into the captain, who said that Margaret had better go below because they would be in port the next day and Margaret would want to be up early.

So Margaret went to bed with her mother, but Mr. Ashton said he would stay on deck a while and find out if a storm was coming before morning.

About daybreak Margaret was awakened by the unusually loud roar of the sea. Mrs. Ashton was already up when Margaret awoke. She heard men shouting and felt the ship rocking, so she got up and dressed, and then said: