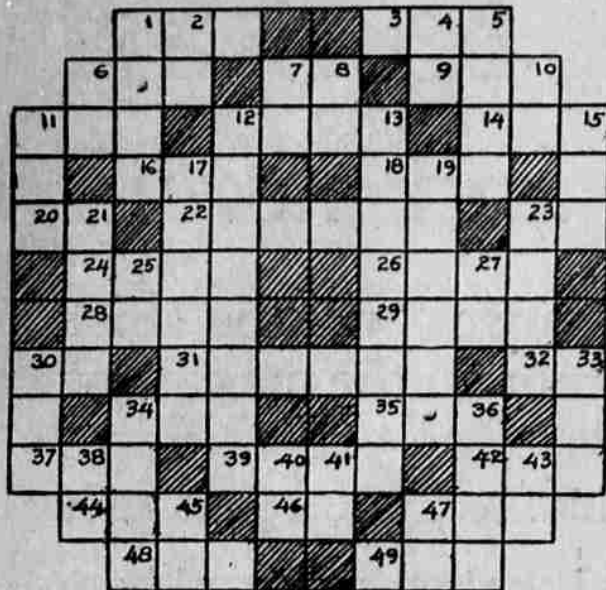


Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

A MADDENING MAZE—Twister No. 81
By J. G. BOYD



- HORIZONTAL**
- 1—earth
 - 2—ancora
 - 3—large deer
 - 4—a continent (abbr.)
 - 5—article
 - 6—gone by
 - 7—precious metal
 - 8—subar (abbr.)
 - 9—epoch
 - 10—line
 - 11—toward
 - 12—best of
 - 13—deer
 - 14—because
 - 15—large mass of ice
 - 16—antennae
 - 17—individuals
- VERTICAL**
- 1—bitter, wild European plum
 - 2—correct
 - 3—pronoun
 - 4—demonstrate
 - 5—for example (abbr.)
 - 6—thereabouts
 - 7—man's nickname
 - 8—epistle (abbr.)
 - 9—dead
 - 10—thing
 - 11—those who anticipate danger
 - 12—belonging to Ed
 - 13—a singing bird
 - 20—musical instrument
 - 21—at sea
 - 22—type
 - 23—measure
 - 24—decimeter (abbr.)
 - 25—perpetually intoxicated person
 - 26—witticism
 - 27—chair
 - 28—dull gray color
 - 29—trapezoid
 - 30—upon
 - 31—perform
 - 32—a nation (abbr.)
 - 33—note of scale
 - 34—Southern state (abbr.)

Answers in solution to puzzle No. 80:

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| F | I | N | D | P | E | S | T |
| A | F | I | E | O | R | C | R |
| M | E | B | A | K | E | R | P |
| O | R | B | R | I | M | R | A |
| R | E | I | N | C | O | S | T |
| S | I | N | G | E | R | S | |
| P | O | O | L | D | E | Y | E |
| E | R | N | M | O | B | S | I |
| L | E | T | A | M | E | S | N |
| F | G | O | D | L | A | P | W |
| H | O | P | E | T | W | I | N |

Two Shots Fired At British Garrison

LONDON, Jan. 22.—The Cork correspondent of the Evening News says two shots were fired last night at a sentry at Templebreedy fort, which is manned by a British garrison. The guard was called out, whereupon more shots were fired. The British raked the surrounding country with machine guns, but were unable to locate the attackers with a powerful searchlight. No one was injured.

FORBIDDEN! By KATHERINE MOORE

A VOICE ON THE WIRE Chapter 63 The loud ringing of the telephone bell brought me struggling to my feet. I rushed to the telephone and jerked the receiver to my ear. "Hello," I answered. Every nerve in my body was pounding. "Hello," came a voice over the wire. "That you, Barbara? This is Tom Barney. I have the boy. I have Kent, Jr. He is right here in my arms this minute. We'll take a taxi and be up there in a jiffy." I suddenly felt the sickening sensation of overpowering joy. I tried to say something, but I couldn't seem to put any sense or coherence into my words. I could not believe that it was true. I was afraid it was only a dream. "He is all right—don't worry," Tom's voice assured me over the wire. Then I heard him hang up the receiver and I just collapsed in a heap on the floor. The strain had been too great and this sudden joy overcame my emotions. The next thing I knew Kent was bending over me. "Babs, what is it? Who telephoned?" he asked, looking at me wildly. "He is all right—our boy—Tom Barney has him," I tried to explain. But if Kent understood or grasped the significance of my words he did not show it. He looked at me blankly and then walked back slowly into the living room. He told me afterward that he did not even realize that I had fainted or might need him to help me. He said his senses were like stone. I finally staggered to my feet and had presence of mind enough to get to the bath room and take a strong dose of aromatic spirits of ammonia. I dashed some cold water over my face and wrists. I kept trying all the while to remember just what Tom had said over the telephone. I thought there must be some mistake about it. My feel-

ings were too dazed to grasp the truth of the sudden good news. I went back into the living room and found Kent standing in front of a large photograph of Kent Jr. He did not move or turn away, but kept staring at it with great, long lines of pain pulling down the corners of his mouth. I noticed that he held something grasped firmly in his hand. It looked like Kent's little brown Teddy bear but my eyes were too full of tears to be sure. Presently the front door bell rang wildly. The sound of it came to me as from far off in the distance. I came back to reality with a jump and rushed to the door. Again that wonderful strength giving hope rushed over me. In another minute I was on my knees and Kent Jr.'s little, sturdy arms were hugging me tightly around the neck, and his warm red lips were pressing against mine. Then the pent-up, burning tears rushed down my cheeks and against his soft, pink skin. I did not try to stop them for they were tears of exquisite joy. "Don't cry, Muvver," Kent pleaded, and he tried to wipe away the tears with his chubby fingers. His loving baby touch alleviated the last traces of pain from my aching heart. I held him off at arm's length and examined him long and lovingly to be sure he had not been harmed. He was safe and sound, thank God, and I drew him close to my heart again. "Kent boy, go in there to Daddy," I said, motioning him toward the living room. "Daddy?" he echoed, with keen expectancy in his young voice. He withdrew his little arms from around my neck and turned eagerly toward the living room. I followed him to the door. He hesitated for just a minute, started to run, then tip-toed toward his father who was seated in a chair at the far end of the room. Tomorrow—Kent, Jr. is brought Back.

- Home Hints**
- Very strong ammonia water will remove iodine stains from clothing or from the hands.
 - In stewing meats add water from time to time, enough to keep the meat covered. If the broth should be too watery, boil it down before pouring it over the meat.
 - Warm Left-Over** If you have any cold lean meat left after a meal you can utilize it for lunch by warming it in gravy or sauce sufficient to moisten it, and spread it on slices of crisp toast.
 - To Water Ferns** Wet the earth around ferns every three or four weeks with water in which a little household ammonia has been added in the proportion of a teaspoonful to a quart. This will keep them green and glossy.
 - Paper Napkins** When traveling with children take a supply of soft paper napkins. They are better for wiping off the face and hands than the frequent use of hard water and soap.
 - Stir With Candle** Stir your boiled starch two or three times with a paraffin candle if you want your starched pieces to be particularly glossy and smooth.
 - To Stiffen Lace** To stiffen white lace dip it in skim milk before you press it.
 - Table Linen** When laundering table linen do not put it through the wringer, as that makes creases it is almost impossible to remove with the iron.
 - RUMMAGE SALE** Methodist Ladies will hold a Rummage sale at Johnston furniture store Saturday, January 24th.

Jerry On the Job



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



Fine Treatment Received



Our Boarding House



By Ahern

The Beginning of a Beautiful Friendship



By Webster

Today's Styles



CYNTHIA GREY SAYS:

By CYNTHIA GREY THE most successful husband I have ever known was not good-looking. He was not even rich. And he did not know how to talk! But this is what he did know, reduced to a formula: . . . That what a woman wants is—Soup and sympathy when she's ill. A new hat when she's better. A matinee when she's "blue." Indifference when she's bad-tempered. Flattery when she's tired. And kisses at all times! . . . QUESTIONS—ANSWERS Dear Miss Grey: I am 16 and I want to have a party. But my father says I am too young. All the girls in my class at high school have been giving them, and I want to them. I really ought to do something in return oughtn't I—Lorraine. Explain to your father that you really owe this party to your friends. . . . In New York By JAMES W. DEAN NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—Saw four youths with their socks hanging down over their shoes. Upon inquiry I learned that that is the new "collegiate" style. Following the example of girls in the elimination of all clothing not absolutely necessary, the young fellows have quit wearing garters. I'll continue to wear mine. My father was the only man I ever knew who could keep up his socks without supporters. . . . A movement is on foot to make the balcony as popular as the orchestra. Many of the socially elite are to be seen in the front balcony rows now. . . . The other night a private performance of the new "Chauve Souris" was given for the benefit of the Neurological hospital. Orchestra seats sold for \$150 each. Mrs. Vincent Astor is reported to have paid \$250 each for ten seats in the balcony. . . . One lady to whom tickets for the private performance were sent returned them with regret. "If I had

SCHOOL BONDS FAIL
MEDFORD, Ore., Jan. 22.—By a vote of 315 no to 357 yes, the bond issue for construction of a new high school on the present site near the Medford business district, as presented by the school board was defeated yesterday.

Quick Startling SHELL GASOLINE

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for

Colds Headache
Pain Neuralgia
Toothache Lumbago
Neuritis Rheumatism

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocristallinester of Salicylic Acid.

THE GUARD AVIARY

YOU'VE heard him in the treetops with His weird and scary, "ho-o-o." And when he shouts it out at night 'Twill likely frighten you. His face is very odd because He always seems to scowl. He sleeps by day and sees by night, The funny little owl.