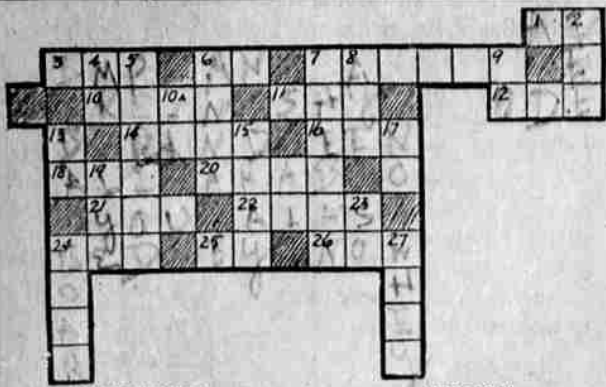


Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

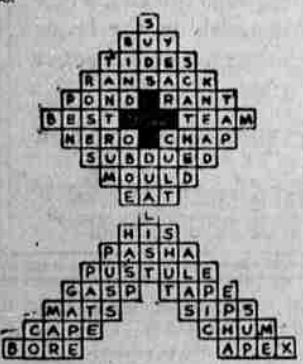
THAT TROJAN HORSE—Puzzle No. 89
HE'S WAITING FOR A SNAPPY RIDE
By J. G. BOYD



HORIZONTAL
1—denoting pres-
ence or near-
ness
3—A hobgoblin
or wicked
spirit
6—an article
7—the instep
consisting of
several bones
10—the strap of a
bridle
11—bustful
12—a lyrical
poem
14—edge or
margin
16—a contraction
of "even"
time

VERTICAL
2—a small
mound (in
golf)
4—title of re-
spect
5—the time in
which any-
thing is per-
formed
6—girl's name
7—the ancient
Egyptian
year consist-
ing of 365
days and 6
hours
8—forever
9—that is
10—a suffix for
many nouns
13—a college
degree
15—a low strong
cart for
heavy goods
17—denial
19—a mixture of
ashes and
water for
washing
23—thus
24—the male of
swine
27—the watery
part of milk

Herewith is answer to Puzzle No. 88.



Cynthia Grey Says:

THIS is the difference between a man and a woman. A man wants things for himself, and the woman wants them for him, too.

It's a lot easier to face your troubles in a becoming hat.

The feeling of contentment grandmother had when she counted the jars in her fruit-cellar and the dried herbs in the attic is the same feeling granddaughter has after a marriage, a "facial" and a manicure.

No wife is ever jealous of other women as she is of her husband's golf club and the men he plays with.

Questions—Answers

Dear Miss Grey: A married man whom I have known for two years gave me a very expensive bracelet for Christmas. How can I give it back to him without hurting his feelings?—Tender-Hearted.

Don't consider his feelings. Consider what the feelings of his wife would be if she knew that he had bought another woman a valuable gift. Send the bracelet back without a word of explanation, and have nothing to do with the man in future.

Dear Miss Grey: I am a married woman of 20. My husband travels and I live in a theatrical boarding house. There is a man here who is a photographer for some of the big motion picture companies. He says that if I will go to the coast with him he can get me a big part in one of the movies. Does this sound plausible to you?—Mrs. J.

No. Photographers do not hire actresses for the pictures they photograph. Only the director does that. The man in your boarding house, evidently is a bad sort. Have nothing more to say to him.

Opera Company is Billed For Eugene In Three-Day Run

The Brandon Opera company, with a company of fifty, is coming to Eugene for a season of four performances at the Hotel, February 19, 20, 21, it was announced by Manager W. J. McDonald today. This company has been playing for several seasons with marked success, and so popular did they prove with Portland lovers of opera recently that they were called back for another week in that city.

From its varied repertoire the company has selected for Eugene the popular "Robin Hood," "The Chocolate Soldier," and "Madame Butterfly," with a marvellous performance to be given later.

The Brandon company is composed of nearly 50 musicians, every one an artist. Theo Pennington, one of the foremost sopranos in the United States, takes the lead in the productions, with Helen Jewker, basso, taking the chief male roles. Mr. Jewker's characterization of Will Scarlet in "Robin Hood" is declared to be one of the best ever presented while Miss Pennington's versatility and charm please in all her roles.

Home Hints

IF YOU have no poacher in which to poach eggs you will find that a greased cup, set in a pan of hot water makes an acceptable substitute.

Sticky Cork

Put a little glycerine over the sur-



face of the cork you use in the glue bottle and it will never stick.

Olive Oil Polish

Here's a way to take out marks caused by setting hot dishes on your table. Make a thin paste of olive oil and salt, spread it over the mark, and leave it for an hour. When you rub it off, the mark will come off.

To Thicken Soup

You can thicken soups and gravies very nicely with tapioca.

In Celery

Peanut butter makes a very good stuffing for celery, particularly if you work it up with a little salad dressing.

Use Beater

When a custard curdles during the



marking set it in a pan and beat with a Dover egg beater until it is smooth.

Two Egyptians Are Taken by British

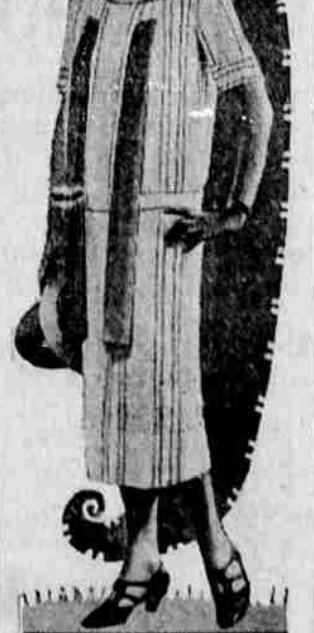
LONDON, Feb. 2.—A Rueter's dispatch from Cairo says the greatest importance is attached to the arrest of two men Saturday in connection with assassination of the sirdar, Sir Lee Stuck.

The men were trying to escape into Tripoli and carried automatic pistols with dumdum bullets.

SUN YAT-SEN BETTER

PEKING, Feb. 2.—(AP)—Dr. Sun Yat-Sen, leader of the government of South China, who has been critically ill here since he was operated upon for cancer, was a trifle stronger today although his condition was unchanged otherwise.

Today's Styles



An interesting tie arrangement is featured on this open-striped rathine dress intended for sport wear. The wide blue satin scarf worn about the neck passes through wide eyelets, and the ends hang free. This dress is most easy to copy, or it is a very simple idea to transplant the scarf idea to some costume you now own.

Jerry On the Job



GUESSWORD LIMERICK



My love has a voice like a lark
That warbles its lay in the — (1).
But her face is a — (2)
That looks better at the — (3).
And so she performs in the — (4).

(1) Artificially constructed floral area.
(2) Spectacle, show, exhibition.
(3) Following overide.
(4) Condition of a turkey's prospects, accentuated gloom.

Radio Programs

A few Eugene fans are managing to pick up the battery company program from Cleveland, Ohio, and when they do they hear a good program, generally. Tonight WTAM, which sends on 364 meters, is putting on the Columbia college glee club, Royal Canadian orchestra and Mme. Helene Gagliasso, a grand opera star.

Old Man Figgers, who can give you more useless information than any person living, says it would take 160,000 years for one lone radio fan to listen to all the jazz turned loose in a year by the Broadcasters of the U. S. Mr. Figgers neglects to give us the pulling power of the KXN movie stars' advertising or the thrust of the harmonica player of KGW, or the wattage of the Canadian announcer, who keeps saying "One Moment Please," during his programs.

Tonight's Programs

KGW, Portland, 485.1 meters—5 P. M.—Children's program; Opera, "Toy Rebellion," by pupils Landerhurst school; story by Arnold Zell; 7:15 P. M.—Police, weather and market reports and news bulletins. 8 P. M.—Oregonian Concert orchestra. 10 P. M.—Multnomah Hotel Strollers. Intermission numbers by Sheffield's Novelty String quartet.
KFOA, Pullman, Wash., 330 meters—7:30-9 P. M., Kappa Alpha Theta sorority program.
KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 469 meters—5:30-6 P. M., musical program. 8-9 P. M., Police, weather and market reports and news bulletins. 10-11 P. M., musical program.
KFOA, Seattle, Wash., 455 meters—6:35-8:15 P. M., musical program; 8:30-10, studio program.
KFXN, Seattle, Wash., 238 meters—8-9 P. M., Earl Gray and his orchestra; 9-10, concert hour; 10-11, Earl Gray and his orchestra.
KGO, Oakland, Cal., 312 meters—8 P. M., diversified program; 10-11 A. M., Henry Halstead's dance orchestra.
KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 395 meters—8-9 P. M., musical program.
KNX, Hollywood, Cal., 377 meters—6:30-7:30 P. M., musical program.
John A. Evans corporation; 8-10, musical program; 10-11, Abe Lyman's Coconut Grove orchestra.
KPO, San Francisco, Cal., 423 meters—5:30-6:30 P. M., children's hour; 7-7:30, Rudy Seiger's dance orchestra; 8-9, talk on rhythm by Theodore J. Irwin, organist; 9-10, old ballad night; 10-11, E. Max Bradford's versatile band.

Many Bills Pass State Legislature

SALEM, Ore., Feb. 2.—(Special)—Following is a list of bills which have passed the legislature to date and been signed by the governor:
HB 11, by Swan—Prohibiting stock from running at large in parts of Linn county.
HB 32, by joint committee on ways and means—To provide for expenses of the 33d regular session of the legislative assembly.
HB 38, by Multnomah county delegation—Relating to tax levy in school districts of over 100,000 inhabitants.
HB 32, by Hazlett—Pertaining to stock running at large in Hood River county, which is not within Mount Hood forest reserve.
SB 22, by Strayer—To provide for the extermination and eradication of ground squirrels, etc.
SB 30, by Strayer and Davis—Defining the boundary of Grant county. The following have passed, both houses and are before the governor for action:
SB 23, by committee on education—Relating to the hiring and making of contracts with teachers.
HB 53, by Fisher—Pertaining to

FLAPPER FANNY says—



A baby doll stare often simply reflects a couple of zeros.

livestock running at large in Douglas county.
HB 33, by Collier—Relating to sale of land acquired by counties for axes.
HB 36, by Bailey—Authorizing change in bonus laws so as to authorize transfer of marriage.
SB 80, by Bank, et al—Relating to board of commissioners for the port of Portland.
HB 17, by Winslow—Relating to Tillamook herd inspector.
HB 33, by Collier—Relating to sale of land acquired by counties for taxes.
HB 33, by Fisher—Pertaining to livestock running at large in Douglas county.
HB 48, by Buchanan—Relating to

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner
TIMBERLAND—CHAPTER 4



WHILE Jack was talking, his little pet Flip started getting into mischief right away. He discovered a tassel on one of the lumberjack's skull caps and he scamped up the fellow's back and grabbed hold of it. In a second he was heading for a nearby tree with the cap dangling after him.



"HEY, you!" shouted the lumberjack. "Come back here with my cap." But Flip scrambled up into the tree and squealed loudly. Flip, Jack's dog, seemed to realize that the monkey had done something wrong, so he ran to the foot of the tree and started to bark. It was the dog's way of scolding Flip.



Flip continued to squeal and the lumber Flip barked the lumber the monkey answered him. Soon Flip lunged from a limb of the tree by his tail and taking good aim, he threw the lumberjack's cap at the dog. It hit Flip right in the face, but didn't hurt him. Then Flip squealed some more. (Continued.)

It Doesn't Necessarily Have to be a Shadow

By Webster



WIDE WATERS

by CAPTAIN A. E. DINGLE
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CHAPTER I

ALDEN TALBOT DRAKE possessed characteristics which fitted all three of his names. But chiefly he was restless. The urge which had taken him on leaving school, had never left him. He had left the sea. That he now believed, and been a mistake. The sea was as blood. Even where his horizon was bounded by terraces of dull brick and sooty trees, his nostrils ever quivered questionably whenever the wind blew from the eastward. To the eastward lay the muddy river, and the docks, and the ships; ships and the ports where Romance still reckoned to bold youth.

The big house which he called home was one of those stately old places which always seem to have had owners provided for them as they were built, stone by stone, timber by timber, owners to fit their dignity, growing, maturing as the years mellowed them. And Alden Drake had the looks and the dignity to fit smoothly into the groove worn so unbrokenly by his immediate forefathers. But there was that glimmer in his eyes, that vague something about his mouth which jarred the harmony.

He turned to look at the gate to with a harsh clang which startled a pair of fat horses just trotting past dragging an old-fashioned low chair. The discontent ried from his face, giving way to a genuine smile of amusement. Those horses looked as if nothing short of a catarrism could startle them, so fat were they, and so staid. He realized how tremendously he must have slumped the gate to startle them, for they regained their staidness in a moment, trotting placidly on. It was one of the two occupants whose tranquility was less easily restored, and the innocent offender raised his eyebrows surprisedly at the turbulent flood of deep water explosives that issued from some where in the thick gray beard of a sturdy, copper-bronzed gentleman of nautical aspect. Alden was about to raise his voice in apology; he raised his cap instead, and stared with sharper interest at the other occupant of the chair, the driver, who, her horse again in hand, turned a fair face full of languid enjoyment at the cause of her brief discomfort. Then the equipage turned the corner of the road, and Alden went in.

As he bathed and augged, soaking a rich old briar pipe, relic of his "practice days at sea, he scowled impatiently at the thought of the evening before him. His duty to society ordered that he play host to a ponderous dinner party.

"There'll be Patty, all set to flirt," he growled. "Caesar! How I hate that perfume she drenches herself with! 'Bilge! Phah! She'll call me Alden, dear! Oh Lord!"

The youthful cynic knocked out his pipe, refilled it, and flung himself into a deep lounge chair to smoke another round before his man

face of the girl was not quite cut. He purposely permitted this vision to remain vague. He wanted to put in something of his own. But he started with her brown hair, which might hold golden glints. His picture stopped short of the ears. But her eyes had been his. He vividly recalled how frostily they had been: like the clear blue of an iceberg in shadow. They were shadowed with anger; but he knew they would be gloriously blue with ocean's own blue, when fat horses and human events were placidly. How well that deep blue would go with her color! (To be continued.)

EARTHQUAKES FELT

LONDON, Feb. 2.—Two distinct earthquake shocks lasting several seconds were felt at Redruth and Cornborne in Cornwall, last night. Doors and windows rattled and beds were



"Oh, Dear—That Horrid Tobacco Again!"

shaken but no damage was done. Several slight shocks lasting several seconds were felt in Jersey and other channel islands.

