

Business Expenses Only

WIDE WATERS

by CAPTAIN A.E. DINGLE
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(Continued)
DRAKE only hazily knew the moment the fight began; but he was sitting up before it was finished. The crimp hit and hit hard; but he was putty in the hands of the big blond man. Mister Stevens hit him once, a blow that would have felled him but for the wall. The wall creaked under the impact of his body. Crafty in free-for-all fighting, the crimp rebounded from the wooden wall, launched himself forward in a crouch, and gouged upward with his extended thumb for his foe's eye. Mister Stevens was crafty, too. He jerked his head upwards, and snapped at the thumb with his teeth. He caught one, and bit hard on it, while the crimp bellowed with pain. Then Stevens let him go; and while the man stood on one leg, twisting round and round, wringing his half severed thumb, the blond man stepped in, coldly, methodically, like a cooper walking around a cask, and punched with all his muscle and weight at the other's face and jaw.

Six sickening punches landed before the crimp fell. Six cutting punches that sent the blood spattering over walls and ceiling. The last two landed upon an unconscious man; and when he pitched headlong across the couch where Drake lay, his head struck the iron with a crack. The fall knocked the wind out of Drake; but it also dissipated some of the mist that fogged his brain. He dragged a leg and arm free, and began to struggle up. He meant to have something to say to that big blond man. The landlord was heavy. The big blond man glanced contemptuously backwards as he quitted the room.

"Send me a bloody duke for a sailor, will you? A duke like that, too! If it was only a man—"
Mister Stevens passed from view, and Drake fought himself to a sitting posture, his sluggish blood beginning to leap with shame.
"I'll show him!" he cried, and made a bold stagger across the room. He was back in his shipboard youth again. A fight was the natural sequence to an insult like that of Drake's. Drake began to doubt that he was entirely awake. Horrid things, red spotted things whirled before his eyes. He felt his wrist. His wrist watch was undoubtedly gone. Coins jingled in his trousers pockets. He drew forth two copper pennies. His keys were gone.

"This is too much of a good thing!" he muttered, and marched through the door. At the threshold he stopped, conscious of his incomplete attire; for a woman's voice came to him from along a passage; not the voice of a woman like Mag Parrot, but the cultured, soft toned voice of a girl. Men's voices could be heard, too; and among them the hateful voice of Mister Stevens, the voice that had uttered that scorching remark. He wanted to interview Stevens. But a gentleman could not face a lady at that hour of the morning in the quite inadequate remnants of a dinner suit. He drew

back into the room, throwing the door shut after him, and lay down on the couch, his arms wrapped about his face.

In the passage three people walked slowly by, two men, and a girl.
"So it's as well you were delayed over the men," a deep, puzzlingly-unnatural voice was saying. "I shouldn't have brought Mary into a den like this; but time is short, and you must sail today."

"Oh, please don't worry about me," answered the girl's voice. "It's fun. I wanted to see— Oh, look!" the voice dropped to a stage whisper. "There's a man in there!"

Drake groaned silently. He wanted to take a square look at the owner of that voice. It was a rich, liquid, slippy voice. It sent a queer ripple along his throat. But he dared not take his arms from his face. He knew, by the next voice, that they had passed on.

"All the men are aboard but one, Captain Manning." This was Stevens speaking. "I'll have a man in half an hour. The crimp tried to send me a putty duke." The fellow laughed discordantly. Evidently playing to the girl, thought Drake. "If you saw it, Miss Mary, you'd want it for a dolly, but you'd have to wash it first."
"Are you speaking about a man?" came the girl's voice, cool and unprejudiced. Drake never could decide, even years later, whether the girl meant that to be frosty, or was having fun with Stevens too deep for his understanding. Now they were coming past the door again.

"Tried to dump the duke onto me, sir. I hammered him well."
"Who, the duke?" queried the girl, sharply.

"The crimp," said Stevens. "I would fell like a child heater if I hit that double left-handed thing in silk striped pants that—"
"Yes, yes," said the captain impatiently. "Never mind the duke. You're a ship steward out of the pierhead whether you have a full complement or not. You'll lose the rest if you don't." The trio were right at the door. Drake simply had to peep. "I have done all that's needed in change of masters. You'll take the Orontes out to Batavia. Take good care of Mary, and see her safely to her brother's place. I'll get the business that's keeping me ashore all settled by the time you get back. Then we'll talk about what's to be done."

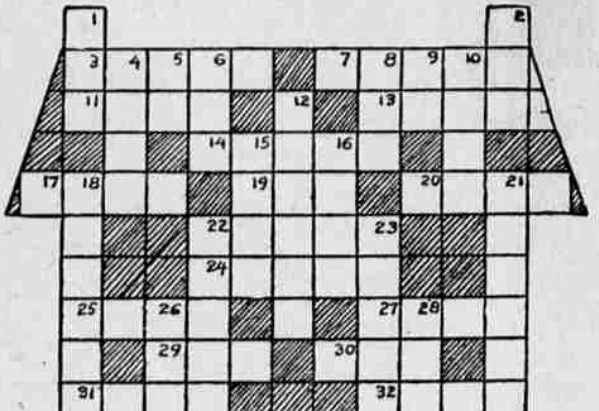
Drake's first peep showed him the thick gray bearded, copper-bronzed old gentleman of nautical aspect whose fat chaise horses he had started with his changing gate. His next was more than a peep, for he raised his head, and looked straight into the wide blue eyes of the girl who had hauled those frightened horses. He shuddered.
(To be continued)

Jerry On the Job



Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

A COLONIAL CONUNDRUM—PUZZLE NO. 93
By J. G. BOYD



- HORIZONTAL**
- 3—drive in an automobile
 - 7—honeyed
 - 11—front part of a ship
 - 13—concludes
 - 14—an interval of time
 - 17—part of a Scotchman's attire
 - 19—illuminated
 - 20—group considered as a whole
 - 22—pertaining to the moon
 - 24—the end
 - 25—insignificant part
 - 27—a necklace of twisted wire worn by ancients
 - 29—annex
 - 30—possessive pronoun
 - 31—urges on
 - 32—lady
- VERTICAL**
- 1—small, evil spirit
 - 2—belonging to it
 - 4—spoken mass of congealed water
 - 6—bird of nocturnal habits
 - 8—tiny
 - 9—half an em
 - 10—paradise
 - 12—conjectured
 - 15—astriugent
 - 16—male deer
 - 18—compose
 - 21—pendent mass of congealed water
 - 22—charges with ammunition
 - 23—classed
 - 24—label
 - 28—plural of os

Herewith is solution to Puzzle No. 93.



Lumber Business Below Production During Past Week

One hundred and eighteen mills reporting to West Coast Lumbermen's association for the week ending January 31, manufactured 103,808,678 feet of lumber; sold 92,104,234 feet, and shipped 98,636,646 feet.

New business was 11 per cent below production. Shipments were 7 per cent above new business.

Thirty-nine per cent of all new business taken during the week was for future water delivery. This amounted to 33,596,444 feet, of which 25,749,975 feet was for domestic cargo delivery; and 9,705,469 feet for export orders. Unfilled rail trade orders totaled 108,636,450 feet. Unfilled rail trade orders 5520 cars.

Forty-four per cent of the lumber shipments moved by water. This amounted to 43,558,836 feet, of which 28,717,570 feet moved coastwise and intercoastal, and 14,841,266 feet export. Rail shipments totaled 1684 cars.

Local auto and team deliveries totaled 4,757,790 feet.

Unfilled domestic cargo orders totaled 130,202,630 feet. Unfilled export orders 108,636,450 feet. Unfilled rail trade orders 5520 cars.

In the first five weeks of the year, production reported to West Coast Lumbermen's association has been 482,907,447 feet; new business 428,718,060 feet; and shipments 476,290,438 feet.

Thomas Edison and Henry Ford Take Adjoining Homes

FORT MYERS, Fla., Feb. 6.—Thomas A. Edison and Henry Ford today took up life side by side in adjoining winter homes on the banks of the placid Caloosahatchee here.

The automobile manufacturer and his wife met their inventor friend and his party at the station last night upon Mr. Edison's arrival here.

Mr. Edison was accompanied by Mrs. Edison, his son, Theodore, and his cousin, Mrs. Edith Potter.

JEWELS SURRENDERED

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 6.—Asa G. Candler, Jr., who was reported in San Francisco dispatches to have been in possession of pearls smuggled into this country today, declared that when he purchased them, he had no knowledge they had been brought here illegally and on learning this had "gladly surrendered the jewels to the government authorities."

KLAMATH HAS SNOW

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Feb. 6.—As a welcome relief to the dreary rain of the past week, snow started falling in Klamath county early this morning, and by 9 o'clock the hills again were blanketed with white. The local forecast is for snow throughout the day.

THE GUARD AVIARY

YOU all know well the Robin and You've surely heard him sing. Why, he's the bird that tells us of The coming of the spring. His colors are a pretty blend, With black upon his head, And then the famous little breast That's tinted brilliant red.

FLAPPER FANNY says



The darker the room the brighter some folks are.

Home Hints

A SMALL peppermint candy used instead of sugar for sweetening tea gives an interesting flavor. Lemon drops are also delicious.

For Buttermilk
Add a little sweet milk to buttermilk that has begun to turn sour and it will become quite fresh again.

Salt on Stains
Salt on fresh ink stains will help to remove them.

For Furniture
Use a strong solution of salt water for cleaning willow furniture.

Cynthia Grey Says:

By CYNTHIA GREY
A woman may have the face of Helen of Troy, and the figure of Annette Kellerman.
She may have a "come-hither" look in her eye that would make the stony heart of an Egyptian mummy quiver.
She may go so far as to possess laughter like the whisper of water against a gongola, and a voice like a baby saxophone playing "Tea for Two."
She may be able to dance like a cloud, and walk like a style-show mannequin.
But all these gifts will be worthless unless she has the thing we call charm.
Charm is like the right touch of the right perfume; you know it's there, but you can't tell what it is!
The habit of being charming must be acquired, like slimmness after 40, or a taste for olives. But isn't it a pity that charm can't be bought in bottles like perfume? For it's more important to a woman than satchet powder, style, silks, or a sense of humor.
Answers—Questions
Dear Miss Grey: What is the proper method of cleansing a dry skin at night?—Beauty Seeker.
Go over the face and neck first with plenty of cleansing cream. Wipe it with soft cotton, and repeat the process. Then wash the skin thoroughly with luke-warm water and an oily soap. Rinse with cold water. Then pat a little cold cream on the lines around the eyes and mouth and under the chin.
Dear Miss Grey: I am engaged to a fraternity man. At the dances his friends and the other girls seem to have a new dress for each party. I own only two and I won't have a new one until spring. Should I refuse to go to the parties?—Margie M.
Certainly not. Two dancing dresses have sufficed for many a girl for a season. It's bad taste to have too many clothes. Your charm and your ability to interest others are what counts.
Dear Cynthia: My husband has a woman clerk in his office who is young and good-looking. I have heard so much about other men falling in love with girls employed by them that I would like to ask my husband to discharge this girl. Would it be an unfair thing to do?—Middle-aged.
Yes. Both to your husband, who probably hasn't given the young woman a thought, and to the girl herself, who undoubtedly needs her job. Don't let your imagination run away with your senses.

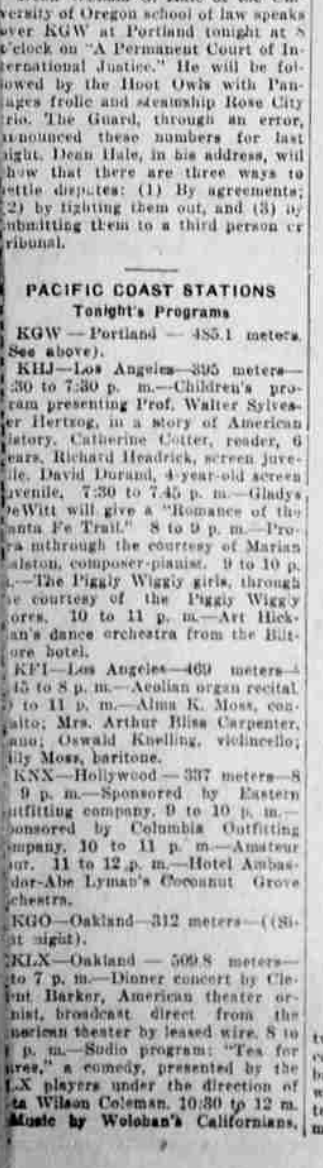
Bridge



Radio Programs

KDKA, broadcasting from east 10th street in Eugene as usual, will broadcast a new orchestra at Pittsburgh was dedicated, reports the Radio Supply company, 654 Willamette. A concert over the new piano, and a 36-piece orchestra was heard plainly over the loop.

Today's Styles



As a coat to bridge the gap between winter and spring, Paris recommends this one of black satin with bands of black velvet ribbon, edged with white ermine. For afternoon teas and semi-formal wear it has many possibilities.

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redder
TIMBERLAND—CHAPTER 8



DOTTY then walked up and stooped down to her knees and patted the fox. "What's the matter, old fellow?" she said. "Did you think that Flip was your enemy? Well, he's not! He's your friend." And then she took hold of Flip and held his and the fox's heads together so they could get acquainted.



"Is that a really wild fox?" asked Jack. "Why, ordinarily he is," replied Dotty, "but if you treat him nice he will treat you the same way." The fox just about proved this when he stopped growling and started to whine in a very friendly whine. He had apparently already made friends with Flip.



"LET'S be on our way again," suggested Dotty. "It will get dark before we reach the cabin if we don't hurry." So Jack and his pets once more followed behind and his little cousin led the way. The forest fox stood and watched them until they had passed out of sight. (Continued.)

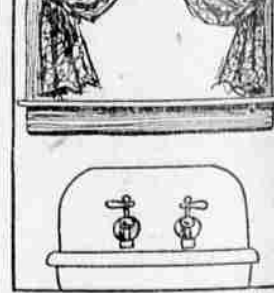
The Geological Survey denied knowledge of dry springs that start flowing just before the end of a drought.

Frances has five broadcasting stations and Great Britain mine, as compared with nearly 600 in the United States.

PUT SKIDS UNDER RF

The parts of a radio set work best when they are bright. A dull surface usually means that corrosion has taken place, which offers resistance to high-frequency radio currents. As radio currents travel on the surface it may pay to brighten the parts of the set sometimes.

Window Drape Kept High



Draperies or curtains on bathroom windows should be kept higher than on other windows, because of their inability to get wet from the washstand or the bathtub. They should be tied back, in this case, and should be of a more durable material than could be used in other rooms.

A universal manhood suffrage bill is before the Japanese Diet, with excellent chances of passage this year, having been approved by the cabinet.

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