

WIDE WATERS

by CAPTAIN A.E. DINGLE

(Continued)

IT was early in the forenoon, Drake, a sweat behind the hot stove, on which bubbled the soup and beef for the men's dinner. He had been put on the ship's Articles as Boy. Every now and then he carried out a bucket of soot and clinker to dump over the lee rail.

He had felt that he was getting a bit grimy. He hurried to finish the job. He would have a chance to wash before starting on something else. As he took out his last bucket of soot, an apprentice climbed down from the standard compass with his tin of brass cleaning gear. The lad grinned in Drake's face, but before he could utter a remark the second mate sang out from the poop:

"You, Sammy!" The apprentice turned aft, his mouth open.

"Yes, sir."

"Give your brass rags to the boy—yes, that black fellow. Who'd ye think? You, Drake, come aft and get busy on the poop brasswork!"

Drake hesitated. He had seen the flutter of a white skirt aft. He felt as if he simply dared not obey. If he refused to go aft, it would be insubordination. He would probably be confined in the forepeak.

"Boy!" roared Mr. Adams. "Get a move on you!" A grin of good natured amusement played at the second mate's eyes. Drake suddenly made up his mind to face it, and walked aft with his brass rags and tin of brickdust and oil with his head up and his sooty face turned squarely upon the world.

He started with the brass plate that held the patent log. His back was toward the two deckchairs that stood by the saloon skylight. Then he had to come to the wheel, to polish the big brass boss and the inset brass rim. Stealing a glance at the deckchairs, he grew hot at the sight of Stevens' sneering face. Mary Manning read a book, her fair face rosy red, her blue eyes ever upon her book. The skipper was talking, but she appeared not to hear. Her color deepened as Drake finished the wheel and went to the skylight to remove the rods. And she got up, stepping into the companionway she said:

"Captain Stevens, I'll come on deck when the work is done. My father would never permit the poop brasswork to be neglected until mid forenoon; neither would he tolerate working the ship's boys to the point where there was no time for personal cleanliness."

Drake stooped to hide a grin. He felt the hot flush of shame surge through him; but he could grin, for Captain Stevens' face turned red, and the bruised lips opened and hung open as the girl vanished with the air and step of an offended princess.

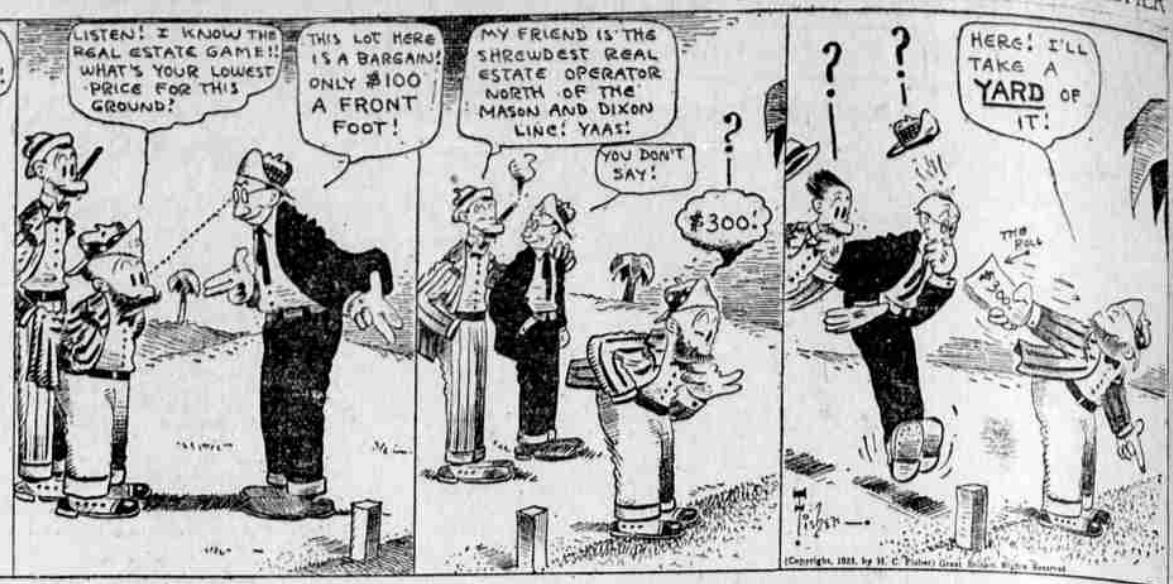
"Mister Adams! Send this confounded boy for'ard and have a couple of hands scrub him! Get him out of my sight, scub him!"

Drake sat cross-legged on the fore hatch one forenoon, sewing a canvas jumper. A piece of old canvas lay

MUTT AND JEFF



Jeff Thinks Real Estate Is Sold Like Muslin



Jerry On the Job



Cynthia Grey Says:

By CYNTHIA GREY

THE dangerous age of women is 40. For this we have the word of the most brilliant woman in Denmark, Karin Michaëlis.

However true it may be, there is no doubt that 40 is far and away the most discouraging time of a woman's life.

It is the time when she stops putting candles on her birthday cake . . . and starts putting cold cream on her first wrinkles.

Ah, those first wrinkles! Whole books could be written on them.

For they are one of the supreme tragedies of a woman's life . . . or they can be! It all depends on the woman.

"Yes, I'm pretty now," says Pinero's Paula Truancy. "But even now I notice that the lines in my face are getting deeper. So are the hollows about my eyes. . . . Soon I'll be a woman-out-of-meat."

Too bright, my eyes too dull, my body too thin or too stout, my cheeks reddened and ruffled! O ghost, a wreck, a caricature!

And there in a nutshell you have the whole tragedy of a great class of women . . . the butterfly type that has neither a job nor children to keep her young. Usually her family consists of a husband who pays the bills.

She has nothing in life to depend upon except the things that a pretty face gives a woman . . . admiration from men, envy from other women, and good times.

And when her looks are gone, those things are gone with them.

At 40, the butterfly woman peers into the glass and knows that 18 a few years ago she will be like Longfellow's "yellow leaf in autumn"—a mere and wrinkled.

And with one last clutch at her vanishing youth, she plunges into wild gaudy and belated romance . . . the only things that mean anything in her life.

And that is what Karin Michaëlis means. I think, when she says that 40 is the dangerous age for women.

But not for all women! For the worker type it is the time when she begins to score on life.

Such women as Ethel Barrymore and Kathleen Norris are at the very height of their fame and power at 40.

In another eight years, when the childlike Mary Pickford will be 40, she will probably be the greatest film-producer in the world as today she is the greatest actress.

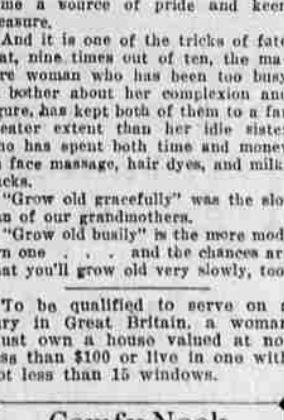
For at 42 she is wisely getting ready to do that very little thing!

"I shall soon be 25," Gloria Swanson said the other day when she married a French marquis. "And then I shall leave the screen for good, and have a large family of children to keep me young in my old age."

I think that, without exception, that is the most sensible remark that ever fell from the rounded lips of a film actress. . . . those women who know better than any others what a tragedy a wrinkle or a double chin can be!

For middle age has no terrors for

Comfy Nook In Room



A nook permeating comfort and atmosphere, may be arranged in a room where the fireplace or other stationary large accessory is over to one side or in a corner. Place a sofa against the fireplace and facing the other wall, a small rug between, and perhaps a smaller chair and bookshelves at the opposite wall.

CROSS-WORD FOR LITTLE FOLKS



Today's Styles



Style authorities say this is to be a red spring. This coat is of red kasha cloth, lined with the plaid kasha cloth which also conservatively edges the dress. The coat would be an excellent separate wrap as well as part of the ensemble.

Radio Programs

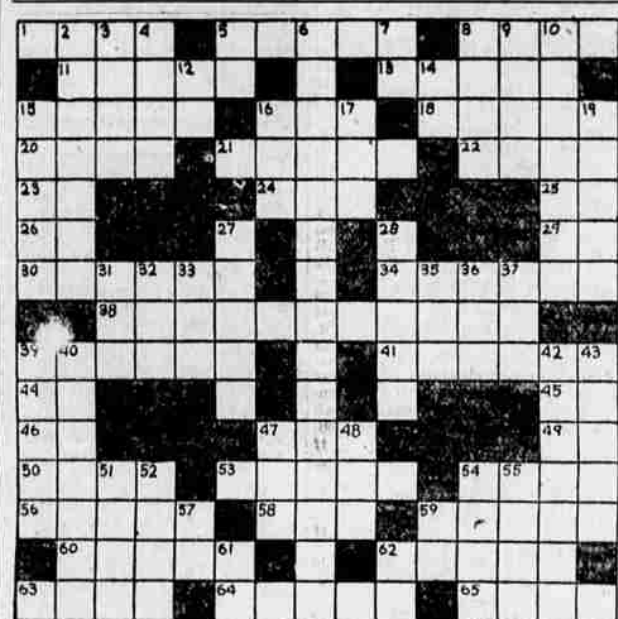
Oregon Agricultural college has been authorized to operate a sign-power, long wave radio broadcasting set, announces the United States supervisor for this district. The new set, which will be in operation in May, will be known as a standard class A outfit, of 500 watt power, the same strength as KGW, operated by The Oregonian, KFO in San Francisco, KFI in Los Angeles, etc. Installation of the set will permit the beginning of regular extension courses by radio, such as are conducted at Kansas State college and eastern institutions.

Any Eugene operator who picks up signal KLT will be awarded a hand-carved ivory loud speaker. This is the world's southernmost radio station, set up in south Orkney island, where the Argentine government maintains a meteorological observatory.

Novak's Vaudettes, a group of musical maidens both pleasing to the eye and ear, who broadcast a program recently from the Oregonian tower, will play at the auto show in Eugene starting February 17. Elma Novak, director, plays the piano; Beulah Blackwell, violin; Esther Rickard, trumpet; Ruth Hook, banjo; and Cella Howard, drums.

TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS
Pacific Coast.
KGW—Portland—485.1 meters: 5 p. m., Children's program; story by Aunt Nell; 7-15 p. m., Market, weather and police reports and news bulletins; 8 p. m., University of Oregon extension lecture, Professor Franklin E. Fultz, assistant dean of the school of business administration; 10:30 p. m., Host Owls with Eike's quartet, and other features.
KFI—Los Angeles—407 meters: 7-8 p. m., Scherero's Astor on the marionettes; 8-9 p. m., musical program; 9-10 p. m., Examiner musical program; 10-11 p. m., John Smallman vocal program.
KVOA—Seattle—450.2 meters: 4-5:15 p. m., Olympic hotel concert orchestra.
KGO—Oakland Cal.—208.5 meters: 8 p. m., farce, "Seven Keys to Baldpate," KGO players; 10-11 p. m., Henry Halstead's dance orchestra.
KTL—Los Angeles—404.1 meters:

Today's Cross-Word Puzzle



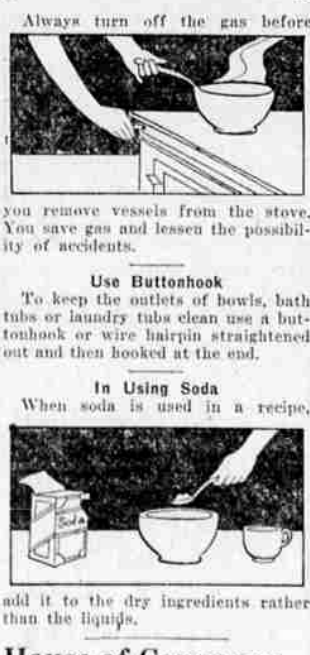
- HORIZONTAL**
- To tackle.
 - Yields.
 - Chronometer.
 - Gives in.
 - Signs.
 - Start.
 - A unit.
 - One who devours.
 - Direction.
 - Ship's deck.
 - Cord.
 - Indefinite article.
 - Number.
 - Point of compass.
 - Note of scale.
 - Conjunction.
 - Beetle.
 - Instructs.
 - Consecrated portable slabs.
 - Sews lightly.
 - Deficiency of blood.
 - Within.
 - Note of diatonic scale.
 - Perform.
 - Purpose.
 - Conjunction.
 - Engrave.
 - Unit of type (pl.).
 - Trunk of tree.
 - Bright.
 - Noise.
 - Wanderer.
 - Mistake.
 - Wait for.
 - At liberty.
 - To permit.
 - Body of any plant.
- VERTICAL**
- Formed in the ocean.
 - Pointed pieces of wood.
 - Publish.
 - A bone.
 - Pertaining to church methods.
 - Thus.
 - Beloved.
 - Preposition.
 - Antiseptic.
 - A printer's measure.
 - Ego.
 - Strikes.
 - Skill.
 - Period of time.
 - Part of a sail (pl.).
 - Fat.
 - Essential oil of roses.
 - Beast of burden.
 - Track of wheel.
 - Monkey.
 - Sped.
 - Part of verb "to be."
 - Doctrine.
 - Waits.
 - Someone else.
 - To exile.
 - Breathed.
 - Help.
 - Male.
 - To wax.
 - Present.
 - Snake (pl.).
 - Leave out.
 - Negative.
 - Point of compass.
 - Sun god.
 - By.

FLAPPER FANNY says



When sweetheart days are bliss, 'tis folly to be wives.

Home Hints



Always turn off the gas before you remove vessels from the stove. You save gas and lessen the possibility of accidents.

House of Commons Gasp When Woman Member Walks in

LONDON, Feb. 12.—A politely subdued gasp of astonishment went through the ranks of the newly assembled house of commons Tuesday when the only laborite woman, Miss Ellen Wilkinson, entered wearing a vivid green frock—the most daring costume any woman has yet shown in Britain's staid legislative chamber. It was the sensation of the day. It had the merit of affording a brilliant contrast to Miss Wilkinson's mass of red hair, which it was noticed the owner had shingled during the parliamentary vacation.

Greece Appeals to League of Nations

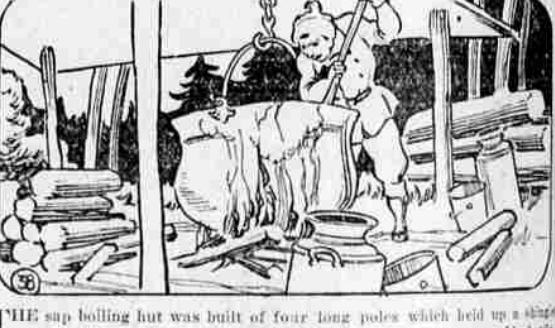
GENEVA, Feb. 12.—(AP)—Greece has appealed to the League of Nations against the action of Turkey in expelling the Most Rev. Constantinos, ecclesiastical patriarch of the Greek Catholic church, from Constantinople, claiming that this action endangers the friendly relations between the two countries.

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner
TIMBERLAND—CHAPTER 13



"Oh, it looks like they are boiling down sap right now," shouted Doty. "Let's go over and see." Jack was very glad to follow her to the little camp hut. The guide said he'd finish up the clearing away of sap and join them. So Jack and Doty, followed by Flip and Flop, ran to the camp.



THIS sap boiling hut was built of four long poles which held up a shingle roof. There were no sides to it, and in the center was a big kettle, hanging over a blaze of timber embers. A man stood by the side of the kettle, stirring its contents with a great long spoon, carved out of a limb.



AS soon as Doty and Jack reached the hut the sap man turned and shouted "Hello." Doty introduced Jack to him and the old fellow shook his hand and then said he'd have some sap ready to eat in a few moments. Jack climbed up on a log so that he could peer into the boiling mass. (Continued.)

mass of red hair, which it was noticed the owner had shingled during the parliamentary vacation.

Miss Wilkinson seems fond of striking contrasts. Her height is just four feet 11 inches, so she has engaged a secretary nearly six feet tall, who says he is an American.

The other women members of the house, Lady Astor and Mrs. Hilbert Phillips, Tuesday, adhered to their previous costume of wearing black, relieved with touches of white.

Former Minister of Posts in Germany Arrested at Berlin

BERLIN, Feb. 12.—(AP)—Dr. Anton Hoesle, former minister of posts and the clerical party's member in the Marx-Stresemann cabinet, was arrested here after a criminal examination by the public prosecutor.

The arrest was said to be due to incriminating statements made against him by officials of the Bar-mat Brothers, to whom state funds are alleged to have been loaned, and also the suspicion that he was attempting to conceal incriminating documents.

The Berlin branch of the social democratic party has passed resolutions demanding the exclusion from the party of ex-Chancellor Gustave Adolf Bauer, owing to the allegations connecting him with the Bar-mat affair. The former chancellor last week resigned his seat as socialist member of the Reichstag on his party's demand.

THE GUARD AVIARY

THE Meadowlark's a cheerful bird
And pretty little fellow.
His color is a symphony
In tints of brown and yellow.
His nest is always hidden from
All people who may pass,
Because he builds it hidden in
The tallest growths of grass.

GUESSWORD LIMERICK



AL—AH—BAW!

A silly young singer named Sam
Tried a song about old . . .
But a man with a . . .
Tried to kill him real . . .
Before he sang one more . . .

(1) Stage way of pronouncing a name.
(2) Rectangular article used in building purposes and is seen in stances as a mode of defense.
(3) Suddenly.
(4) Darky name with male name by Al Jensen.