

WIDE WATERS

By CAPTAIN A. EDGLEY

ALDEN DRAKE, formerly a sailor, grown soft and flabby through a life of idle ease, ships aboard the clipper *Orontes* as "boy," under the command of...

JAKE STEVENS, whose enmity he incurs because of a mutual love for...

MARY MANNING, daughter of the owner, who is a passenger. At Cape Town, Stevens is superseded as captain by Drake, whose lawyers have purchased the *Orontes* during its cruise. In his new role of master, Drake becomes cold and dignified in the presence of Mary—sacrificing love for duty. Now he reprimands Stevens for becoming familiar with Mary. "I won't have the officer of the watch neglecting his duty for a passenger," Drake tells the ex-captain.

(Continued.)

Mary sat on deck all the afternoon, sunning herself, working with studious care with silken binding and needle upon a border for the sheepskin that covered her knees. Every



her hair lay loose on the pillow, with one hand entwined in it, now and then she glanced from under lowered lashes at the stalwart figure of Drake as he paced the deck, smoking his well blackened old briar pipe that had come out from home with his outfit. He looked as near unbending then as he had ever looked since taking command. She had to confess that he was sincere in his attitude toward her. Nobody looking at him with intent to see things as they really existed would dare deny that Captain Alden Drake was living only and entirely for the splendor of the sea, and that with life beneath his feet. His eyes flashed with pride, his figure stiffened with seemingly admiration when he glanced aloft and measured the splendid trim of his ship.

He was courteous, too. Mary could not deny that. He came to look at her work many times. He asked where the ship came from, and smilingly recalled having seen Stevens superintend the flaying of the sheep. He was kindly, humorous, bantering even; and he could smile down upon her as sunnily as he had ever done; but Mary was not satisfied with that. Any man would serve, if that were all.

When Stevens appeared, coming on deck for a walk after his sleep, she beckoned to him. He hesitated with a queer grin on his ruggedly good-looking face, glancing towards Drake. "I want your advice about this, Mister Stevens," she cried. "Oh, don't mind the captain. He only growls when I speak to the officer of the watch. Wait. Perhaps we'll be safer down on the maindeck."

She ran down the ladder, with the sheepskin and waited for him beside the mizzen hatch. Stevens followed, wondering why Drake did not bellow at him.

"What's the trouble, Mary?" he asked cheerfully, joining her.

"Nothing," she retorted in an undertone. "I wanted to see how far he would carry his absurd orders."

"Oh, so you think they're absurd, hey?" He gazed long and deeply into her face, handling the sheepskin meanwhile for an excuse for being there. She shivered under his gaze; she was conscious that Drake came to the rail above them every few minutes, but appeared to take no notice of them. Jake's fingers, not hers in the soft fleece, and she tried to draw hers away; but he gripped them insistently, and muttered so that only his ears heard.

"That's I know how you feel about that, Mary, he can go plumb to hell! You come up and talk to me tonight, see?"

He stepped on the ladder again, turning midway to call out, as a covering lie:

"The less tells you put on them pants the better they are, Miss Mary. Like a lot of other things we know of."

Six bells were struck, and Mary remained out of sight. She had permitted discretion to temper her valor at the last. Stevens had in truth frightened her more than she would have cared to admit. She heard all the bells strike, however, for sleep would not come. Seven bells sounded; and soon after somebody came down to awaken the third mate. Then tarty sleep stole in upon her.

Stevens sent the boy to wake Mr. Adams, and pulled the last drop out of the bottle. He was full of valor. He knew what sly mixers girls were, especially when they have a man hanging on a string. He knew how to handle them, too. He stumbled a bit as he walked, but there was sufficient motion to the ship to excuse that even in an able chief mate.

"North by east, win's steady," he reported to Adams.

"North by east, wind steady, sir," repeated Mr. Adams, taking over the watch. He followed Stevens curiously with his eyes as the mate left the deck, and then sniffed sharply.

Stevens entered the saloon, and stood still, listening. His own breath was the noisiest thing in that dim, shadowy place. Creeping along the red carpet he took off his cap and tossed it into his berth; then, with hot ardor blazing in his suffused face

MUTT AND JEFF

Messrs. Rockefeller, Dohoney and Sinclair Please Take Notice



Jerry On the Job



A Fireplace Table



Where there is a short wall alongside the fireplace, a good group for that place would be either bookshelves and lamp and chair, or the kind of set-up shown here. The small desk and lamp, with its accompanying picture, books and chair, make a homey combination.

Radio Programs

Eugene amateur wireless operators are reported to be up in arms over the abuse that has been heaped upon them recently by broad cast receivers, particularly those who joined the radio club the other night for the purpose of invoking federal control of local amateurs. The amateurs declare they are within their rights, and that a great share of the code interference that is coming into Eugene is from ships. The controversy can be solved only by an experienced wireless engineer, as the average radio owner cannot read code. All he knows is that his program is ruined.

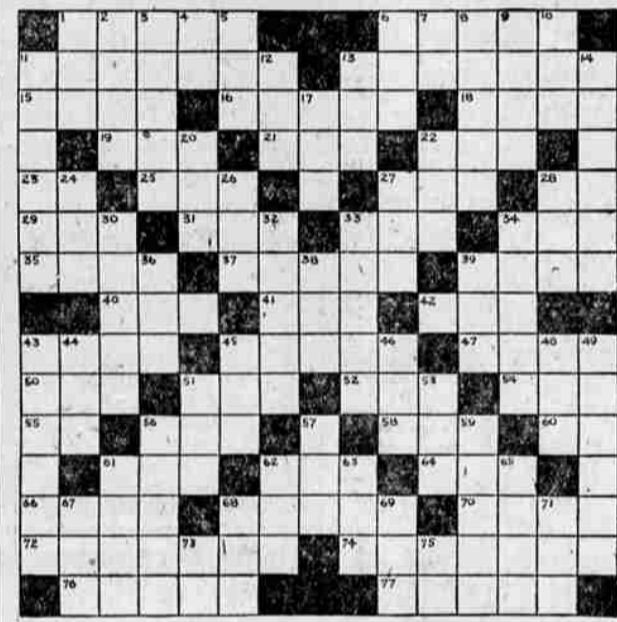
The announcer at the Petit Parisian station, Paris, has been impressed by the need for more than French. He now makes announcements in French first, and later in English. His English sometimes goes slightly astray, causing his British listeners a lot of fun.

TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS

Pacific Coast
 KGW—Portland—491.5 meters: 7:15 p. m.—Market, police and weather reports and news bulletins. 8 p. m.—Oregonian concert orchestra.
 9 p. m.—Talk by Captain Frank Ertin, commanding traffic department, Portland police; subject, "Traffic Problems."
 10 p. m.—Dwight Johnson's Multinomial Hotel Strollers; intermission solos by Esther Johnson, pianist.
 KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 408.5 meters: 5:30-6 p. m., Evening Herald, table talk, news; 5:30-6, Examiner's musical half hour; 6:45-7, Y. M. C. A. speaker; 7-8, dance orchestra; 8-9, Standard Oil company of California presenting play with music; 9-10, vocal and instrumental program of classical nature; 10-11, Examiner, program, Betty of the Examiner.
 KFOA, Seattle, Wash., 384.4 meters: 4:5-5:15 p. m., Olympic hotel orchestra.
 KGO, Oakland, Cal., 361.2 meters: 4:5-5:30 p. m., concert orchestra, Hotel St. Francis; 5:30-6, Seven Keys to Happiness; 6-7, EGO players; 7-8, a m., dance music, Henry Halstead's orchestra.
 KHL, Los Angeles, Cal., 403.2 meters: 6-6:30, Art Hickman's Billmore hotel concert orchestra, Edward Fitzpatrick, director; 6:30-7:30, little stories of American history, Professor Walter Salvester Hertzog; bedtime story, Uncle John; 8-9:30, program, Wiley H. Allen Music company; 9:30-10, Bigley Miley girls; 10-11, Earl Hartman's Billmore hotel dancing orchestra.
 KNN, Hollywood, Cal., 229.9 meter: 5:45-6:15, music from Wurlitzer studio; 6:15-7:30, dinner hour music, KNN string quartet; 8-9, program, B. H. Dyas company; 9-10, program, Pauls; 10-11, Abe Lyman's Coconut Grove dance orchestra from Ambassador hotel.
 KPO, San Francisco, Cal., 423.3

Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

Words from two to seven letters each are scattered through this puzzle. That makes it the kind of puzzle the fan likes to solve.



- HORIZONTAL**
- Classical language.
 - Jewel of changing color (pl.).
 - Rests.
 - Leaving out a vowel (or euphony).
 - Newspaper paragraph.
 - To away.
 - Sound.
 - To place.
 - Battering engine.
 - Male adults.
 - Half an em.
 - Basinful.
 - Distant.
 - Preposition of place.
 - To deny.
 - Scallop fish.
 - Cleaning instrument.
 - Nothing.
 - To remain.
 - Drain.
 - Sound in body.
 - Preceded.
 - Small lump of butter.
 - Aeriform fluid.
 - That quantity which multiplied by itself produces a given quantity.
 - Surrendered.
 - Prone epic tale.
 - Eagle.
 - Conjunction (neg.).
 - Line.
 - Quantity.
 - Exist.
 - Boy.
 - Resinous substance.
 - Accomplish.
 - To litter.
 - Indentation left by smallpox.
- VERTICAL**
- Allow.
 - Imitates.
 - Large books.
 - Part of verb be.
 - Lately made.
 - Aged.
 - 3:1416.
 - Flower, rosette shaped.
 - King of the beasts.
 - Male child.
 - Strenuous.
 - Term of respect.
 - Genus Ulmus tree.
 - To cuddle.
 - Dine.
 - Definite article.
 - Geographical drawing.
 - Adverb of negation.
 - Affirmative.
 - Because.
 - Sick.
 - Claw.
 - One who has contagious disease, for whom there is a special colony.
 - Instrument for registering measure.
 - Pronounced through nose.
 - Still.
 - Small lump.
 - Possesses.
 - Answers an argument.
 - Rock containing metal.
 - Large fish caught off New England coast.
 - Period.
 - Diet.
 - Makes amends.
 - To scold.
 - To fight among nations.
 - Part of coat collar.
 - Tool for boring.
 - Inflexible.
 - Molten volcanic matter.
 - Partner.
 - A number.
 - An emblem of authority.
 - Scarlet.
 - Third person past tense of be.
 - To steal.
 - To scatter hair.
 - Second tone of major scale.
 - Preposition.

Answer to yesterday's cross-word puzzle:

AVON ATONE SAGA
 RAPIDLY OYSTERS
 TRUE FEODE ERAS
 ISLE FEWE WANS
 SO DAN E SOL PI
 BUS REP MIN DEN
 ASCI NEVER SEED
 T ONE CAD BUS K
 UPON MANGO LOGA
 LOD FIN ERG SAC
 AN EEO W BGG IT
 DRAW SET BRAN
 FEET BATION ARIA
 ORATION SEGMENT
 ESPY GEESSE SAGE

6:30-5:30, Rudy Seiger's Fairmount hotel orchestra; 5:30-6:30, children's hour stories, Big Brothers; 7-7:30, Rudy Seiger's Fairmount hotel orchestra; 8-9, Theodore J. J. win, organist; 9-10, program, Mrs. Birmingham, soprano, director; 10-11, Gene James' Rose Room Bowl orchestra.

Use Sandpaper
 Rub the sole of a baby's shoes with sandpaper before they are worn. This prevents many a fall due to stiff soles.

FLAPPER FANNY says



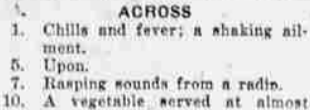
After all, a boy who is raising a moustache may feel a little down in the mouth.

CROSS-WORD FOR LITTLE FOLKS

By LITTLE JOE

This is the hardest puzzle I've made yet for grammar school puzzles. There's even a word as hard as "ague" in it.

One letter of a word in each square. You guess the words by reading the definitions. The numbers with the definitions are the same as the numbers in which the words start.



- ACROSS**
- Chills and fever; a shaking ailment.
 - Upon.
 - Rasping sounds from a radio.
 - A vegetable served at almost every meal.
 - A printer's measure, pronounced the same as the 13th letter of the alphabet.
 - Honey-making insects.
- DOWN**
- A beard shaped like a goat's.
 - Not tame.
 - Snake, of the kind that killed Cleopatra.
 - A slow, flat-bottomed boat.
 - Toward.
 - That thing.
- The latest gold "strike" in New South Wales was started by a dog digging up a small nugget of gold, while playing with a boy.

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner
 TIMBERLAND—CHAPTER 24



IT WAS fun to watch the men plugging the big trees, and then using the sap seep out. Great sap pails stood at the foot of many of the trees and on others were hung little pails. As fast as the pails or cans were filled the men would empty them into more of the large cans.



JACK and Doty finally grew tired of watching the men, and Doty suggested they go back to the sap-boiling hut. "Shall we walk back?" asked Jack. "Oh, don't do that," chimed in the sled driver. "Go and ride my two horses back. That will save me the trouble." So off Jack and Doty went.



"ARE you afraid to ride one of the horses again?" asked Doty when they reached the animals. "No," replied Jack. "I think they have had enough of running away for one day." Jack then put Doty on one horse and then climbed up on the other. They were on their way to a new adventure at Log River.

Real Gold Diggers
 BROOKLYN, Feb. 29.—Real "gold diggers" are working among a bunch here. They dig up the sand, sift it through a sieve and often find gold rings and other valuable trinkets. Several of them are making a good living.

Forced All to Marry
 LONDON, Feb. 26.—Every man of 21 and every girl of 18 was compelled to marry during the time of the ancient Incas in Peru. Senor Salomon, consul general here for Peru, says. The state gave every young man and woman a plot of land and laziness was punished by death.

GUESSWORD LIMERICK

Ob, a hunter once shot at a rabbit. Then he hunted mostly forward — (1) When no bunny was — (2) How that hunter did — (3) Now, we shouldn't encourage — (4).

(1) Clutch. Roosting as at bird counter.
 (2) In the immediate vicinity.
 (3) Exclaim inflammatory with undue vehemence.
 (4) Practice.

An electrically operated machine which will clean and polish shoes at the rate of three a minute, was demonstrated in London.

THE GUARD AVIARY

THE Nuthatch is a tiny bird That braves the coldest weather. The Chickadee's his closest friend; You'll find they fly together. He sings in dismal monotone. While winging on the breeze. And builds his little home within The holes in stumps and trees.