(Continued)

WN on the maindeck the Doctor gave water to the one sheep re- He lingered at the pen, fur- scanning the decks. Swiftly ing back to the galley, he took something which he rolled up in filthy apron. Still as furtive as f he stole along to the big ven- r which ran down through the hip house into the main hold. n he returned to his galley, to his afternoon rest, one of the quit his work with Chips and ed nimbly on to the house. Mary t sight of his tousled head and erious face. She welcomed the k in her uneasy situation, for un- it had grown in a few minutes. e was that infernal civility again ing into every word uttered be- n the two men beside her. She caught one glimpse of Stevens' and it made her shiver for all heat, so charged with strong ions was it. And Drake was still disquieting by reason of his er control over his outward emo- But ever since that terrific in Cape Town, the long cut on cheek, which Jake Stevens had him, though it had healed, still a narrow scar from eye to lip r; and if ever Alden Drake's pulsed hot in anger, that rib- e scar stood out vividly white. ppeared to throb; to writhe. It white now. It throbbed. It d to writhe. Mary sat back with arp scraping of her stool. She bear the tension no longer. upon the heavy air, shrill and al, pealed the boyish yell from midship house top. ve got him! I've found the er! Here's the jolly knifer,

Thank God!" cried Mary, leaping er feet. She did not mean that was thankful that 'Erb was dis- red. She was only mildly inter- when Drake and Stevens hustl- each other down the ladder, all s cast aside at the call of grim 's business, to investigate the 's discovery. She didn't feel espe- thrilled to see the boy draw n a string through the ventilator Doctor's dirty apron, unfurled a disreputable flag; his shrill, ted explanation that he had heard swearing when he dragged up apron, only indifferently appealed her. But she could have hugged pugnosed, not over clean youth her agitated breast and kissed him suffocation for breaking up her appointed mah jongg lesson at fevered moment.

She did not even care to see the opened and 'Erbert Oats dragged jibbering like a cornered mon- to be put in irons until he could turned over to the police in Ba-

The Doctor confessed his part in concealment of 'Erb:

'Erb killed Tony, me pal. 'E sed corpse me if I didn't look arter and chuck 'im some grub down old."

ke Stevens was quite recovered the time the lookout reported flashing light on Java Head.

* * *

"Dreaming, Mary?" Jake Stevens d over her in the darkness. His hand lay heavily on her shoul- his voice was gruff. But she ed in the weight of his hand a ness of touch. It was mere , physical weight, and not ness. In the gruffness of his s she detected something of wist- . On that never forgotten when she had tried to inter- two men in mah jongg, she had ed that never again could she Jake Stevens' voice, or feel his without having her flesh creep. passion that she had seen flam- the eyes of those two men had no difference of motive, so far had been aware then. Only had she considered the ques- and on consideration she had to the conclusion that with the the desire had been for her; Drake, for Jake Stevens' blood. "Dreaming, yes, Jake. Dreaming the little bungalow over those tains yonder. I am so tired of voyage."

She flung her wrap over the shoul- his hand pressed, and a wave of grance welled up and enveloped

"Mary, you kissed me," he said She gasped involuntarily. u kissed me when you thought s unconscious. I was, but your dragged me out of the darkness. you go out of my cabin. I you came in often while I was that knife cut. You kissed more than once, Mary. Why?" His powerful fingers twined in her He had put the question as if expected a reply. She quivered as his grip on her hair ngthened. She knew he was un- that he hurt her. Yet she not have told him.

"Why did you kiss me, Mary?" insisted. Now she could have d with the pain of her tugged yet she managed to laugh light-

"I was sorry for you, Jake," she

"Did you see your picture in my " he demanded, still in the slow, labored tone.

"Of course. Please don't tug at my so fiercely, Jake. What are driving at, acting this way?"

"Never mind how I act!" A note savagery crept in. "You saw that You gave it to me. You it. I kept it all these years. Your father gave you into my I have always wanted you. Then that rich dude stepped d—"

With a swift sidelong twist she ed her hair at the cost of a strand, and scrambled to her The shawl fell from her ders, and again the faint, sen- perfume of her maddened him. ed her, preventing her from over the coils of rope in she had sat; and his hot breath upon her face.

want me to cry out for she whispered, pressed hard against his breast, for he was crushing her to him in blind abandon. He had kept his own voice to low pitch, for all the savagery of his words. He suddenly released her, and a warm flush of pity surged over her at the poignant change in his voice.

(To be continued)

Cynthia Grey Says:

By CYNTHIA GREY

CYNTHIA STEWART came from the sunny south. I met her when she took old Miss Finch's place at the library across the street.

Cynthia was homesick. She confessed this to me after we knew each other better.

"I declare," she said to me one day in her soft drawl, "I'm so blue sometimes that I jes' can't eat. And still I'm hungry for some beaten biscuit and candied yams and smothered chicken . . the kind of food they have down in Anne Arundel county and nowhere else in the world."

"But you don't have to live up here away from your people," I said. "Why don't you go home to Maryland?"

But she only shook her head and smiled in a sort of melancholy way.

"Have dinner with me tonight," I urged her. "I can't promise the beaten biscuit, but I can smother the chicken and candy the sweet potatoes without any trouble."

* * *

She came, wearing a shabby black dinner dress, and a string of lovely old pearls that set off her white skin and vivid gold hair.

"You asked me why I don't go back to Maryland," she said, after she had praised the dinner. "Well, I'm going to tell you. Down south where I come from, my sort of people don't let their girls work for a living. They'd rather see them starve.

"My folks have been in this country almost from the time it was first settled and they're as proud as royalty. They tell me that my great-grandmother never tied her own shoelaces."

"Do you believe it?" I asked her.

"Of course I do!" she answered. "She was the belle of Anne Arundel county a hundred years ago. They still talk about the balls she used to give, and the New Year Day receptions! I'm sure she'd turn in her grave if she could see me working in a common old library!"

"Oh, I wouldn't call a library common, exactly. It's the very treasure house of culture," I couldn't help saying rather sharply. "Don't you enjoy your work?"

"'Deed I don't!" said Cynthia Stewart. "Yesterday when it was raining a woman came in and offered to send me home in her car. Daring to patronize me, me a Maryland Stewart! I'm not lazy but I just hate the thoughts of being a working woman."

* * *

But wonderful women everywhere are working women, I suggested. "Women with titles, and millions and birth and breeding," I continued. "My best friend is a woman professor at Goucher College in Baltimore!"

"Is that so?" Cynthia asked with sudden interest. "Then you don't think it's a disgrace for a women to work?"

"I've just about come to the point where I think it's a disgrace if she doesn't," I told her truthfully. She made no answer, but thoughtfully watched me pour the black coffee.

"That's a new way of looking at the thing," she said presently. "Perhaps I've been living in the past down there in the country with just my grandmother and my two old aunts. Do you think I'm a snob?"

"Well, I think you're old fashioned." I said. "I'd like you to go with me to the business women's club some day. Will you?"

She did. That was two years ago. Last month Cynthia was elected president of the club. And I don't believe she has bragged to any of the splendid women in it that she's a Stewart of the first families of Maryland. In fact, I think she's half forgotten it herself!

Today's Styles

Natural colored kasha is made a very attractive background for brilliant embroidery in shades of red, green and black and applies in narrow side panels. The part time sash and the lace collar and red tie give a youthful touch to the whole.

MUTT AND JEFF

They Fail to See Cal Take the Oath of Office at Washington

By BUD FISHER

Jerry On the Job

Promotion Delayed

FLAPPER FANNY says-

Clothes make the woman, but break the man.

Radio Programs

Quite a number of Eugene radio fans are taking chances on Rin-tin-tin's puppy, offered by Warner Brothers studio, which opened its broadcasting station last night. Rin-tin-tin is the noted movie dog. The contest runs until Sunday, and anyone can send in their telegram until then. The telegrams will be drawn out of a hat, and the 103rd telegram's sender gets the valued puppy. Second prize is a $200 radio set. Warner Brothers' opening program last night was a dandy, from beginning to end, and was heard by many here. In fact, all coast stations put on good entertainments last night.

* * *

Yankee, an educated canary, caused a flutter of jealousy among the feathered member of the force at KHJ. When he came into the studio he made his debut by singing Yankee Doodle. Tune in on this station and hear this unique feature.

* * *

TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS

Pacific Coast

KGW, Portland, 491.5 meters—5 p. m., Children's program. 7:15 p. m., weather, police and market reports and news bulletins. 8 p. m., Lecture by Rev. Allen W. Doran of Philadelphia, representing Catholic Truth society of Oregon by wire telephony from public auditorium.

KNX, Hollywood, Cal., 337 meters: 3:45-6:15 p. m., musical half hour from Wurlitzer studio; 6:30-7:30 dinner hour music; 8-10, KNX feature program; 10-11, Abe Lyman's Cocoanut Grove dance orchestra from Ambassador hotel.

KPO, San Francisco, Cal., 429.5 meters—4:30-5:30 p. m., Rudy Seiger's Fairmont hotel orchestra; 5:30-6:30, Big Brother of KPO; 7-7:30, Rudy Seiger's Fairmont hotel orchestra; 8-9, Theodore J. Irwin, organist; John Hartegan, baritone soloist; 9-10, program, Mr. Bartlett, tenor, director; 10-11, Gene James' Rose Room Bowl orchestra.

KLX, Oakland, Cal., 509 meters—Silent after 7:30 p. m.

KJR, Seattle, Wash., 384.4 meters—7-8:30 p. m., special boys' program.

KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 467 meters—5:30-6 p. m., Examiner's musical half hour; 6:45-7:20, Carlyle Stevenson's Bon Ton orchestra; 7:20-7:30 Y. M. C. A. speaker; 7:30-8, Football Four male quartet; 8-9, program, Standard Oil company of California presenting play with music; 9-10, Los Gatos instrumental trio, Carol Blaine, contralto; 10-11, Examiner popular song program, Madelyn Hardy, pianist.

KFOA, Seattle, Wash., 455 meters—4-5:15 p. m., Olympic hotel orchestra.

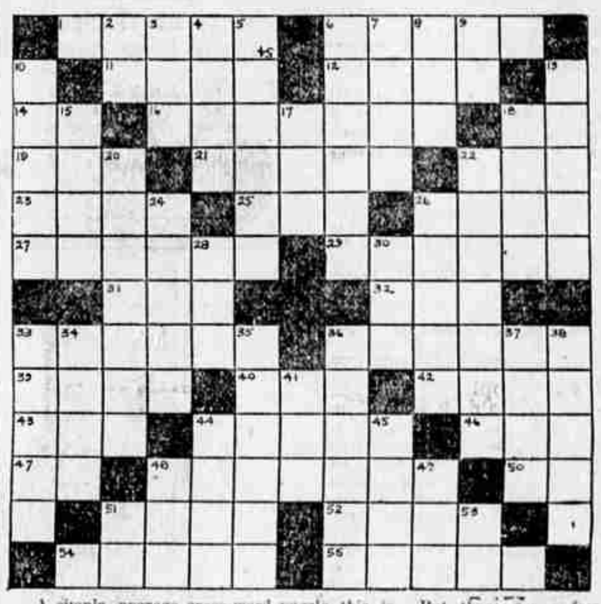
KFSG, Los Angeles, Cal., 278 meters—7:30-9:15, water baptism and temple service broadcast, Aimee Semple McPherson, evangelist-pastor, temple choir; 9:15-10, program, Butts Music company, Carl Edward Hatch, violinist and baritone, Mora Leonard Hatch, pianist; 10-11, organ recital, Esther Fricke Green.

KGO, Oakland, Cal., 361 meters—8 p. m., Arion trio; Winifred Hanlon, soprano; C. A. Harwell, whistler; Mrs. Cyril Roche, soprano; Hawaiian Novelty Three; Waldemar Engberg, bass; piano duets, William P. and Bonita Keashey; "Music and Shirts," Rev. George W. Phillips; Joyce Holloway Barthelson, pianist; Josephine Holub, pianist; 10-1, dance music, Henry Halstead's orchestra.

KHJ, Los Angeles, Cal., 404.1 meters—6-6:30, Art Hickman's Biltmore hotel concert orchestra, Edward Fitzpatrick, director; 6:30-7:30, Prof. Walter Sylvester Hertzog, little storBrandon, Jane Hughes, screen starlets, Uncle John; 7:30, Harold Swarts talk on "Art"; 7:45, Dr. Philip M. Lovell, "Care of Body"; 8-10, program by Silverwood's, arranged by J. Howard Johnson; 10-11, Earl Burtnett's Biltmore hotel dance orchestra.

KJS, Los Angeles, Cal., 293 meters—8-9:30 p. m., Bible lecture and musical program of sacred and classical nature.

Today's Cross-Word Puzzle



A simple, average cross-word puzzle this is. But there are a few words in it that will make the solver stop and think, and use a dictionary.

B-153

HORIZONTAL

1. Dish of raw vegetables.
6. Seeds of plants.
11. Act of selling.
12. Fragments of cloth.
14. Atop.
16. Thoughtful.
18. Towards.
19. Egg of an insect.
21. Robbed.
22. In place of.
23. Frozen waters.
25. Punching instrument.
26. Wool cloth.
27. A hundred pounds.
29. A turn at work: a short period. (Pl.)
31. Spanish title.
32. Measure of cloth.
33. Supports for building
36. Fainting fits.
39. Journey.
40. Metal from ground.
42. Tidy.
43. Fish.
44. A spice.
46. Place of mineral springs.
47. Belonging to me.
48. Things by which ships are steered.
50. Printer's measure.
51. Certain.
52. One-fourth of an acre
54. Temperate.
55. To check or to bar.

VERTICAL

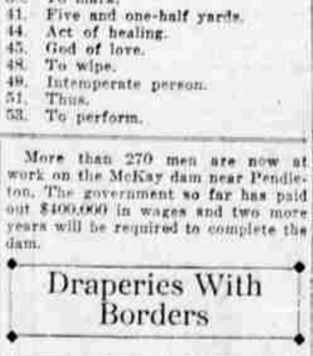
2. Like.
3. To lick up with tongue.
4. Beverages.
5. Pertaining to teeth.
6. Restaurants.
7. To be rabid.
8. Time one has lived.
9. To be.
10. A medicine.
13. Strongholds.
15. Dainty.
17. To plant.
18. Tax.
20. Spiral shoot of plant.
22. Parts of a wheel.
24. Flagon for holy water.
26. Criminal.
28. An insect.
30. Seat in a church.
33. Branches of fowers.
34. Three in cards.
35. Fusible alloy.
36. Hard to bear.
37. Rear part of neck.
38. To mark.
41. Five and one-half yards.
44. Act of healing.
45. God of love.
48. To wipe.
49. Intemperate person.
51. Thus.
53. To perform.

Answer to yesterday's cross-word puzzle:

O	F	F	I	C	E	■	O	R	A	T	O	R
B	E	E	T	■	L	A	P	■	S	O	R	E
L	A	D	■	P	A	T	E	S	■	T	A	B
O	R	■	P	I	P	■	N	O	D	■	L	A
N	■	F	R	E	S	H	E	N	E	R	■	T
G	L	E	E	■	E	A	R	■	C	A	N	E
■	E	A	S	Y	■	T	■	H	A	V	E	■
M	A	T	S	■	S	E	E	■	G	E	T	S
E	■	S	E	C	E	S	S	I	O	N	■	N
T	O	■	S	A	D	■	T	O	N	■	N	O
E	V	E	■	P	A	G	A	N	■	H	E	R
R	A	R	E	■	N	O	T	■	B	E	S	T
S	L	A	N	T	S	■	E	V	E	N	T	S

More than 270 men are now at work on the McKay dam near Pendleton. The government so far has paid out $400,000 in wages and two more years will be required to complete the dam.

Draperies With Borders



To add life and color to a one-toned window drapery, a good method would be to edge the hangings with a border of vari-colored cretonne, as

FOLKS IN OUR TOWN

Bell Hop

With your queer little cap,
You're a dapper young chap,
Who makes hotel life seem a lot better.
With service you're filled
And with pep you're instilled,
When folks want, you're the handy go-getter.

Home Hints

VEGETABLES used only for flavoring soup may remain in the broth all the time it is cooking. If they are to be diced in the soup they should be put in only in time to be thoroughly cooked.

Old Soup Stock

Soup stock should never be kept for more than two days without being reboiled.

On Asparagus

Use tomato sauce instead of white

sauce over canned asparagus occasionally. It is delicious.

Keep Onions Out

Never put a cut onion in the same compartment of the refrigerator containing butter or milk.

Turpentine Helps

A tablespoon of turpentine in a quart of water applied to plants once a week will make the leaves very green and keep the plant looking vigorous and healthy.

Veal Takes Longer

A piece of veal requires a longer time for cooking than beef or mutton of the same size.

Add Grated Cheese

If you will add grated plain or pimento cheese to creamed vege-

tables you will achieve a flavor that is quite original and different.

Pork Chops

Pork chops are most delicious served with slices of apple half an inch thick, fried in the same pan with the chops.

Everett Sanders To be Secretary

WASHINGTON, March 5.—Everett Sanders of Indiana, was sworn in as secretary to President Coolidge Wednesday afternoon in the executive offices of the White House.

J. T. BROWN DIES

PENDLETON, Ore., March 5.—J. T. Brown, 55, born in Missouri, and for 49 years a resident of Umatilla county, died here Tuesday of high blood pressure. Mr. Brown held the office of county coroner at the time of his death and was also a member of the city water board. For eight years, Mr. Brown served as the Pendleton postmaster.

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran— Drawings by L. W. Redner

AT LOG RIVER—CHAPTER 5

WHEN the rock was reached, Jack leaned far over and tried to stop the boat. He got hold of the rock but it was wet from waves, and his hands merely slipped off. In just a moment the rock was left behind and there was nothing ahead but the rapids. Jack and Dotty were both very scared.

THE little adventurers then decided to call for help. So turning to the men standing on shore, Jack shouted, "We're heading for the rapids and can't stop. Throw us a rope." Instantly the men on shore began to move. One of them ran to a nearby hut and returned in an instant with a long ring of rope. He moved down to the water's edge and held it ready to throw.

JACK, by this time, could hear the rushing of water over the rapids. Then he heard a swish in the air and saw the long line of rope coming toward him. The swish stopped and one end of the rope dropped directly in front of Jack and started to sink beneath the water. (Continued.)

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

E. L. Mathews et ux to R. L. Adkinson et ux—Lot 8, blk. 9, Chambers add. Eugene, $300.

Milan R. Hastings et ux to E. V. Ford et ux—Lots 1-2 blk. 35, Gross add. Eugene, $10.

Ernest E. Hyland et ux to John S. Beall—Tract 86 Meadows add. to Lowell.

B. B. McKinney et ux to W. P. Walker et ux—Lot 8, blk. 28, Springfield, $10.

Welby Stevens to Frank H. Cogill—Lot 13, blk. 69, Washburne sub. of S. L & P. add. Springfield, $10.

Mahlon H. Hill et ux to Grace Pasley—200 A. tp. 18 S R 4 W, $10.

Ben Newman et ux to William O. LaFleure et ux—SE$\frac{1}{4}$ of SW$\frac{1}{4}$ lot 6 W$\frac{1}{2}$ of lot 7, sec. 18 tp. 16 S R 2 E, $10.

Lowell R. Barger et ux to Budd Kempp—Part of lots 9 and 10 blk. 2, Kelsay's add., $10.

Earl A. Moore to W. E. Hensen et ux—Tract tp. 17 S R 2 W, $10.

Albert W. Stien et ux to W. C. Anderson—Tract in blk. 17 Hendricks add. Eugene, $10.

RADIO PROGRAMS FAIL

Radio interference that could not be determined resulted in failure of sets in Eugene to "pick up" the address of President Coolidge Wednesday at 10 o'clock. Fans assembled at several places in the city to hear the address, which, although rebroadcast from several Pacific coast stations, including KNX, KPO and KFI, could not be heard in this city.

GUESSWORD LIMERICK

The king of a tropical isle
Incognito went many a —— (1)
At a Broadway —— (2)
He cried "Grab me a —— (3)
I can say I approve of the ——" (4).

(1) Distance of varying lengths in rural regions.
(2) Type of entertainment sometimes called girl show.
(3) Small quantity.
(4) Pattern, shape.

Dr. Ashton for Chiropractic and Electro-therapy. Opposite Heilig theater, Phone 860. tf

Phone S. E. Stevens for piano tuning.