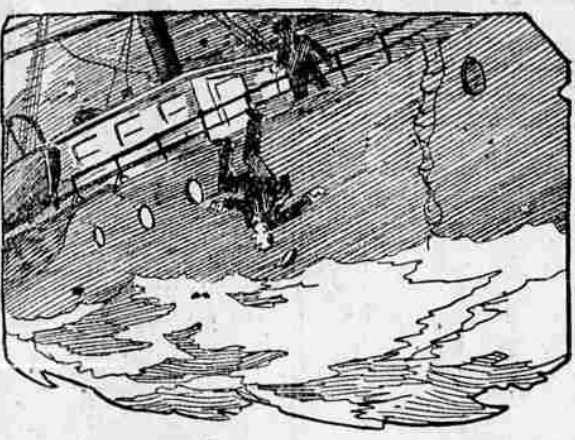


# WIDE WATERS

CAPTAIN A. E. DINGLE  
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**Synopsis**  
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 enemy 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 At Cape Town, Stevens is superseded as captain by Drake, whose lawyers have seen to the purchase of the *Orontes* during its cruise. In his new role of master, Drake becomes cold and dignified in the presence of Mary. Stevens and Drake constantly are at swords' points. Stevens, now chief mate, finds time to follow his suit. He craves Mary to his breast in the blind abandon—then suddenly releases her.

(Continued)  
"I am sorry, forgive me, Mary," he muttered, standing aside with bowed head. "I wanted your love. I—"



Jake pitched through the pipe rails into the tinkling tide. He hoped you could love me. I am a man, with a man's feelings. I have a right to tell my love to the woman I love.

"If you come to me after we get ashore, I will give you my answer, Jake. I cannot tell you now. I have never thought of you in that way."

"Meanin' you won't!" Jake laughed harshly.

"It doesn't mean that at all," she returned. She was sincere in that. "All right. But take this to bed with you: I'm a man. You can't me admit for that cold-blooded, duty-prod, money bag Drake, and you'll see—"

But she wanted to hear no more. She fled below and left him.

Once Mary awakened and saw the flash of Jake's head still in the port-hole glass. The next time she opened her eyes the sun poured through the skylights and she ran on deck in her wrapper to find the ship sailing smoothly through a gorgeous golden sea, with Krakatoa in sight to starboard.

After almost fifty hours of sleepless watchfulness, Drake fell into a heavy sleep when the ship was again becalmed within a few miles of Verlaten. The three mates were on deck, hopefully getting the ship ready for port, although that port was still a hundred miles away. Another blinding day was dawning. Stevens marched the poop with swaying shoulders, brooding, seething. He had scarcely spoken to Mary since his last outburst. She watched him curiously, for he kept glancing towards the rock Stebel Channel towards which the current was subtly steering. She wondered if he, too, were so impatient. The ship lay pointing at the north end of Verlaten, as perfectly reflected in the glassy sea as if she were actually set in a sheet of glass or a plate of steel. Her yards were square, ready for bracing up either way if a breeze came. Far out to the westward a faint blue line seemed to creep over the water. Jake saw it. He was a perfect sailorman. That breeze meant a fair wind at last. There would be a short board on the starboard tack to reach into the Great Channel fairway, then square yards and a clear run through. He raised his whistle to summon the hands to the braces.

"Why don't you run through Stebel, Jake?" suggested Mary eagerly. She gripped his arm in her excitement. He smiled down at her admiringly as she rattled on: "If that breeze doesn't last, it'll mean beat, beat, beat again. You know the ship was over forty days wind-jammed here once, when father was ill and the mate wouldn't take her through the dangerous Channel. I'll bet you are not that timid! It'll save us miles and miles! And," she leaned with a little draw on her neck, looking up straight into his eyes, "I am so anxious to reach Haklavai, Jake."

New Jake knew he should call the shipper. But he did not. He fell, as many a better man has fallen, as many a woman's challenge. Had he been master of that ship he knew he would take her through; he had been through Stebel many a time with old Manning. The fault was that he was not master, and did not call the mate. Instead of blowing his whistle for the hands to brace up on the starboard tack, he gave the helmsman a course and the ship began to speed through the curling seas.

Just about the time when he went to call the skipper to dress for supper, the ship had swept well inside the line of reef dangers dotting the coast of the Straits. No light winked from the Straits. Stevens had taken a good bearing before dark, and as long as the breeze held true and fair he had no fears. But the breeze drew ahead, fell light, then died. And the ripple of the tide was sharp and disconcerting. Jake heard like call the skipper; heard him answer some question which he did not hear. Mary started sharply when the sails flapped. She tried to place the darkness with her keen eyes, but everything looked dark except for a queer shadow that seemed to grow up out of a white fringe. Then Drake roared out of the companionway, waving a hand in alarm. He ran

afraid, seeking the watch officer. And as he collided with Jake Stevens, boiling over with angry vituperation, the big ship shuddered from dog-vanes to keel, scraped over a hidden reef, heeled over as another obstruction rose at her bilge, and staggered to a standstill.

"Where have you put the ship?" shouted Drake, thrusting his face close to the mate's.

"Ask—" Jake began to reply angrily. Mary's sharp cry seemed to cut off his words. Instead of finishing, telling the truth shamefully, he laughed, savagely in the skipper's white face.

"Go to hell!" he snarled. Mary put her hands to her ears, and shrank as far into the black shadows of the deckhouse as she could. The very air seemed to drop low, full of evil. She felt a shriek forcing her throat apart, and stifled it with her hands. In the next instant she let it come forth stark and terrific: for Alden Drake seemed to spring like a steel

blade, his flat cracked sharply against Jake's face, and Jake pitched through the pipe rails into the tinkling tide.

"Radio Programs"

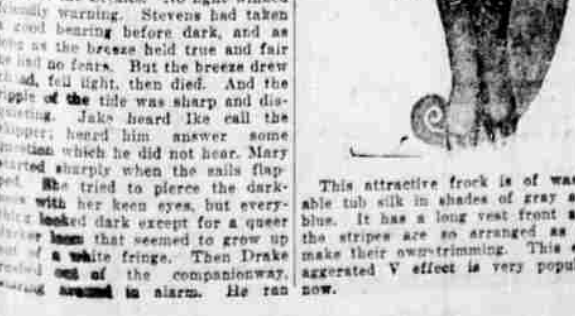
Professor Alfred L. Lomax of Eugene is scheduled for an address from KGW at 8 o'clock tonight on "Industrial Tendencies in Oregon." Flax for wheat, weaving not of woolen cloth but of carpets, Oregon cream in chocolate, manufacture of silk, expansion in the wood working industry, are a few of the tendencies Professor Lomax will outline in his talk dealing with the industrial trend in Oregon.

KFJO, North Central High school, Spokane, is again on the air after being silent for about a year. This is a 50-watt station and broadcasts on 200 meters. Their schedule is Fridays from 8 to 9 p. m.

Question: What is considered the best length and height of antenna for a six-tube Radiola superheterodyne?  
—L. K.  
Answer: Would advise a single wire not over 75 feet long, as high as possible, coupled to the loop of the set through a booster unit.

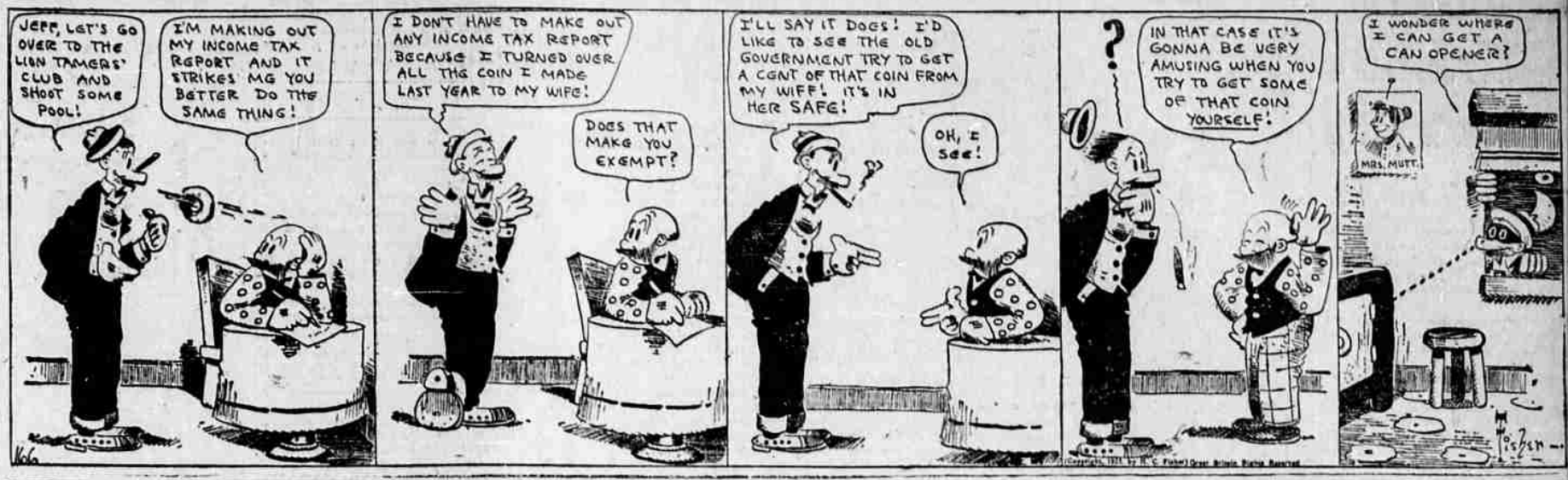
Question: How come that some of the United States call letters start with "K" and others with "W"? My wife having heard the "Hoot Owls" and the "Lost Angels" wonders who puts on the "DX Hounds." Ha!  
Answer: The International Convention which allotted call letters for the world, assigned certain groups of letters to each nation, and to the United States all combinations beginning with N. W. and K.

**TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS**  
Pacific Coast.  
KGW, Portland, 491.5 meters—6 p. m.—Dinner program, presenting General.



This attractive frock is of washable tub silk in shades of gray and blue. It has a long vest front and the stripes are so arranged as to make their own-trimming. This arrangement of stripes is very popular now.

## MUTT AND JEFF



## Jerry On the Job



## FLAPPER FANNY says



The less you know about some boys, the more you think of them.

erieve Atofsky, pianist, Nina Pattibone, soprano and Alta Guthrie violinist; 7:15, Weather, police, market reports and news bulletins; 8 p. m., University of Oregon lecture, Alfred L. Lomax, professor of foreign trade, subject "Industrial Tendencies in Oregon"; 10:30 p. m.—Hoot Owls with Rose City trio, special numbers by bovie stars, producing Louis H. Moorman's "The Greatest Thing," and degree team sketch "The Merchant of Venice, California."

KFL, Los Angeles, 467 meters—5:30 p. m.—Evening Herald, table talk and news; 5:30-6, Examiner's musical half hour; 6:45-7, editorial talk; 7-8, Aeolian residence pipe organ recital, Dan McFarland, organist; 9-10, Evening Herald dance orchestra; 10-11, all-vocal program, Hollywood girls' quartet.

KFO, Seattle, 455 meters—4-5:15 p. m.—Olympic hotel orchestra; 6:45-8:15, Sherman Clay and company, program; 8:30-10, Seattle Times studio program; 10:05-11, Olympic hotel dance music.

KFSG, Los Angeles, 278 meters—7:30-9:15, auditorium service of Angeleno temple broadcast from pulpit; 9:15-10, Gray studio musical program; 10-11, organ recital, Esther Fricke Green, organist.

KHL, Los Angeles, 404.1 meters—6:40-8:30, Art Hickman's Biltmore hotel concert orchestra; 8:30-7:30, Professor Walter Sylvester Hertzog, little stories American history; Richard Hendrick, screen journal, and Uncle John; 10-11, program, Jigly Wigly Girls' trio, Coudron club double quartet; 9-10, program, Rotary club of Las Vegas, Nev.; 10-11, Earl Burnett's Biltmore hotel dance orchestra.

KXL, Oakland, Cal., 500.9 meters—6-7 p. m., organ; 7:45-9:45, studio program; 9:45-10:30, Sweet's ballroom.

KNX, Hollywood, Cal., 337 meters—5:45-6:15 p. m., Wurliar pipe organ musical half hour; 6:30-7:30, dinner hour music; 8-10, KNX feature program; 10-11, Pasadena Radio Dealers' radio show program; 11-12, Abe Lyman's Coconut Grove dance orchestra from Ambassador hotel.

KPO, San Francisco, 429 meters—4:30-5:30 p. m., Rudy Seiger's Fairmont hotel orchestra; 6:30, "What is playing at the local theaters"; 8-10, Wurliar night.

KFAE, Pullman, Wash., 348.8 meters—7:30-9 p. m., diversified musical program, talks and lectures.

KJR, Seattle, 544.4 meters—8:30-9:30 p. m., studio musical program; 9:30-10, Spanish class, conducted by Professor George J. Mayer.

## Today's Styles

Wilson Birthplace Memorial Sought

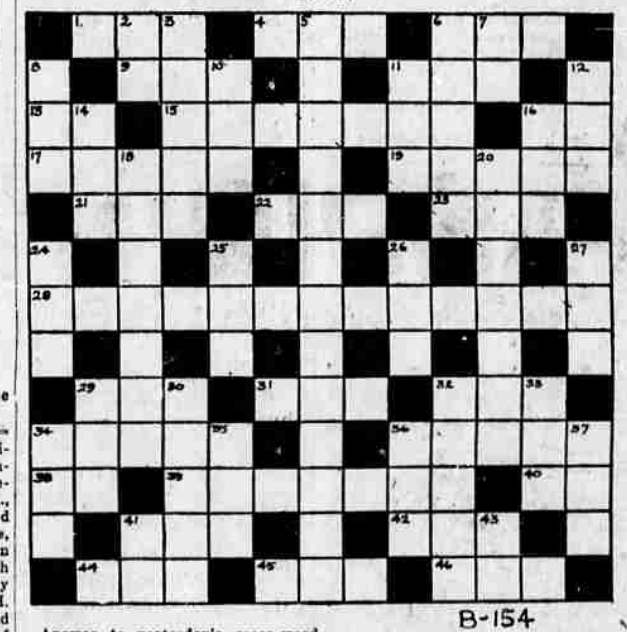
STANTON, Va., March 6.—Initial steps have been taken by citizens of Stanton to organize a national Woodrow Wilson birthplace memorial committee. President Edwin A. Alderman of the University of Virginia, a life-long friend of the late president, has accepted chairmanship of the committee and will direct a drive to establish as a national shrine and permanent memorial the birthplace of the World War president.

Gold Metal.

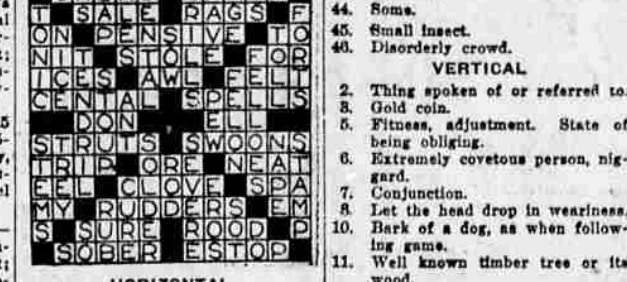
Gold metal and tissue are being used to make very simple line costumes, depending entirely on the fabric and line for beauty and minimizing sheen and brilliance.

## Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

It looks simple. Its words are of the every-day variety. But just try to get them! Their letters are a hidden away in unkeyed spaces.



Answer to yesterday's cross-word puzzle:



- HORIZONTAL**
- Cover.
  - Plump, fleshy.
  - Large wingless bird of New Zealand, now extinct.
  - Open wooden vessel with two handles.
  - Gas we breathe.
  - Up.
  - Head body, corpse.
  - Interjection. Expresses inquiry or slight surprise.
  - Fall from a state of health or excellence.
  - Thicket of bushes.
  - Flying mammal which feeds on insects.
  - Australian ostrich.
  - Cloth, dress, put on.
  - Quality of being roomy.
  - At the present time.
  - Representation of the surface of the earth.
  - Odd figure, person of ludicrous appearance.
  - Portion of a Mohammedan house allotted to females.
  - Narrow passage.
  - Ever, always.
  - Long enough to be heard.
  - I and another.
- VERTICAL**
- Limb extending from shoulder to hand.
  - Consume.
  - Soma.
  - Small insect.
  - Disorderly crowd.
  - Thing spoken of or referred to.
  - Gold coin.
  - Fitness, adjustment. State of being obliging.
  - Extremely covetous person, niggard.
  - Conjunction.
  - Let the head drop in weariness.
  - Bark of a dog, as when following game.
  - Well known timber tree or its wood.
  - Definite article, used to denote particular person or thing.
  - Beak, nose.
  - Ovum.
  - Dried juice of oriental laurel tree.
  - State of being dreadful, calamitous.
  - A valiant aviator.
  - Do; perform.
  - Request, beg.
  - Venomous serpent of Egypt.
  - Denial.
  - Tired.
  - Glow, shine, flash.
  - Long-lived evergreen tree.
  - Covering for the head.
  - Silent.
  - Liquor made from malt.
  - In continuance of a state, still.
  - Form of the indefinite article.
  - Preposition. In direction of, near.

## Maintain Unity In Height

Usually windows dictate the height of groups in a room. If they are tall, and the ceiling is high, the feeling of height they present should be carried out through the rest of the room. Or the draperies of the high windows may be arranged so as to make them appear lower than they are, so that the groups along the other walls may be actually lower.

## Folk's Own Town



**Hairdresser**  
The husbands all know where their wives often go. They can tell by the looks of their hair.

**Missus Hairdresser, you**  
Quite a nifty job, and we'll have to admit that you're there!

## Home Hints

ADD a pinch of soda to dried apricots when they are nearly stewed and you will need very little sugar for sweetening them.

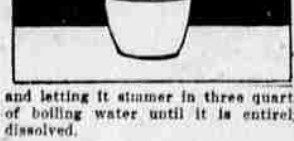


**Cleaning Gasoline**  
After using gasoline for cleaning purposes strain it through filter paper and it will be clean and ready for use another time.

**For Dark Room**  
A two-tone wall paper is a good choice for a dark room since it will reflect more light and life than a plain one.

**For Mixing Salads**  
A fork is much better than a spoon for mixing salads.

**Good Soap Solution**  
A very good soap solution is made by shaving one large bar of soap



and letting it simmer in three quarts of boiling water until it is entirely dissolved.

## Menu for Family

**Breakfast**—Halves of grapefruit, breakfast coffee, cornbread, whole wheat toast, broiled bacon, scrambled eggs, milk, coffee.

**Luncheon**—Split pea soup, toast, crackers, honey tapioca pudding, milk, tea.

**Dinner**—Stuffed pork tenderloin, creamed potatoes, fried apples, onions baked in the husk, radishes, graham bread, fruit puff puddings, milk, coffee.

Two breakfasts must be provided if there are children under school age at the family table. The toast, bacon and eggs are suggested for the benefit of juniors under 10 years of age. A lamb chop should be provided in place of the pork for children under six years of age. Otherwise the dinner menu can be served as planned for the entire family.

**Honey Tapioca Pudding.**  
Two tablespoons unflavored tapioca, 2 cups milk, 2 eggs, 8 tablespoons strained honey, 2 tablespoons orange juice, 1 tablespoon butter, 1-8 teaspoon salt.

Scald milk in top of double boiler. Moisten tapioca in a little cold water and stir into milk. Cook until clear, stirring constantly. Add salt. Beat yolks of eggs and beat in honey and orange juice. Add slowly to tapioca and cook over hot water until mixture thickens. Stir in butter. Pour into a buttered baking dish and cover

## JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner  
AT LOG RIVER—CHAPTER 6



QUICKLY Jack made a lunge for the rope. Just as he got hold of it he lost his balance and started to topple over the bow of the little boat. Dotty jumped forward and caught both of Jack's legs with his knees. Her weight was heavy enough to hold him tight, and he slow managed to get back into the craft.



"NOW fasten the rope onto the boat," shouted one of the men on shore. Jack tied it tightly around the front end. Then he sat down close by to be sure that his knot did not give way. By this time the rapids were but a short distance away. So near, in fact, that Jack could see the break of water.



"PULL us in!" shouted Jack. "In another few moments it will be late." And, as he said it, the men on shore started running back from the water with the rope over their shoulders. The rope tightened a then the boat started very slowly to move sideways.

## GUESSWORD LIMERICK

When a hen put an egg on the ground  
By a gopher the object was found.  
When he swung with a — (1)  
Something happened to — (2)  
Over which he may well draw a — (3)

(1) Perceived.  
(2) Excessive gusto.  
(3) Masculine of her.

(4) Silver sheet on which most stars scintillate.

Dr. Ashton for Chiropractic & Electro-Therapy, Opposite Heilig's store, Phone 800.  
Phone S. E. Stevens for piano tuning.