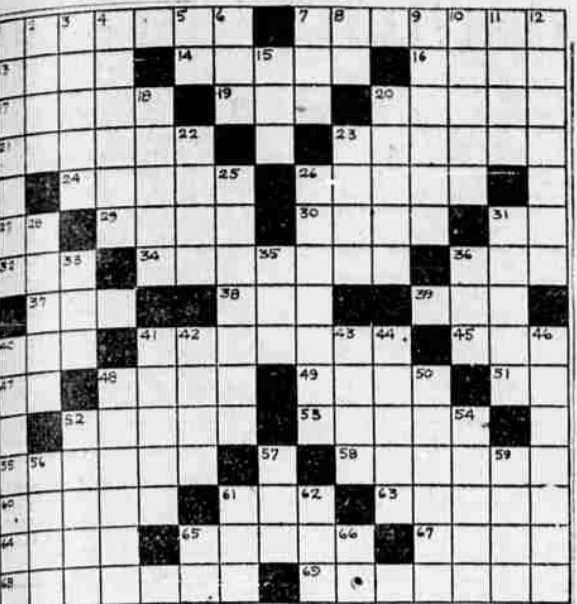


Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

This puzzle would make a neat design for grandmother's 'embroidery'...



- 1. Published form of literary work. 2. Dirt deeply ingrained. 3. Numerical. 4. Causing death. 5. To portend. 6. Pastoral pipes. 7. State of equality. 8. Commence. 9. Archaic portion of the heart. 10. Cyst. 11. Pomp. 12. Measure. 13. Man. 14. To become weary. 15. Father. 16. Small speck. 17. Position on football team (pl.). 18. Procured. 19. Stick. 20. A spike of corn. 21. Friend. 22. Vulgar. 23. Servile flattery. 24. Exclamation of contempt. 25. Indefinite article. 26. Coddles. 27. Soft bluish gray metal. 28. Note in scale. 29. Having legal force. 30. To bar. 31. Ground down. 32. Bank clerk. 33. Anxious. 34. Falsehood. 35. To separate metals from ore rock. 36. Twirled rapidly. 37. Sword. 38. Marked "let it stand." 39. Marked with a hot iron. 40. Angered. 41. Special kinds of food. 42. Sluggish. 43. Wearisomeness. 44. Preposition. 45. Short sleep. 46. To shut out. 47. Hebrew name for God. 48. Revolve on axis. 49. Idol. 50. Absolute. 51. Implore. 52. Resinous substance. 53. Shrub used for tanning. 54. Celestial bodies. 55. Dark-colored mark on skin. 56. To agitate. 57. Reinvigorated. 58. Barren. 59. Person of low mentality. 60. Pertaining to magnetic poles. 61. Coarse part of hemp. 62. Light brown. 63. Idle chatter. 64. Gift or bounty. 65. One who polishes with files. 66. Scurvy. 67. Scurvy. 68. Concealed. 69. Sepulchral monument. 70. Indefinite. 71. Defied by arguments. 72. Enfolded. 73. Nothing. 74. Otherwise. 75. Cover. 76. Decline. 77. Exist. 78. Conjunction. Answer to yesterday's cross-word puzzle: CRIMINAL SWINGER, A CARELESS, ROOT LIBEL WORN, PANALYSED, CAN TWO VOWS BE, FEFEE LET TAMES, EDEN ALETT SIFT, ADEPT NIGHT, BURNTROOP ORES, ASTHETER GUEST, LIAUTER SAUT, AGE LITTON, A COOPER TOTAL, SENTERS SPIGOTS.

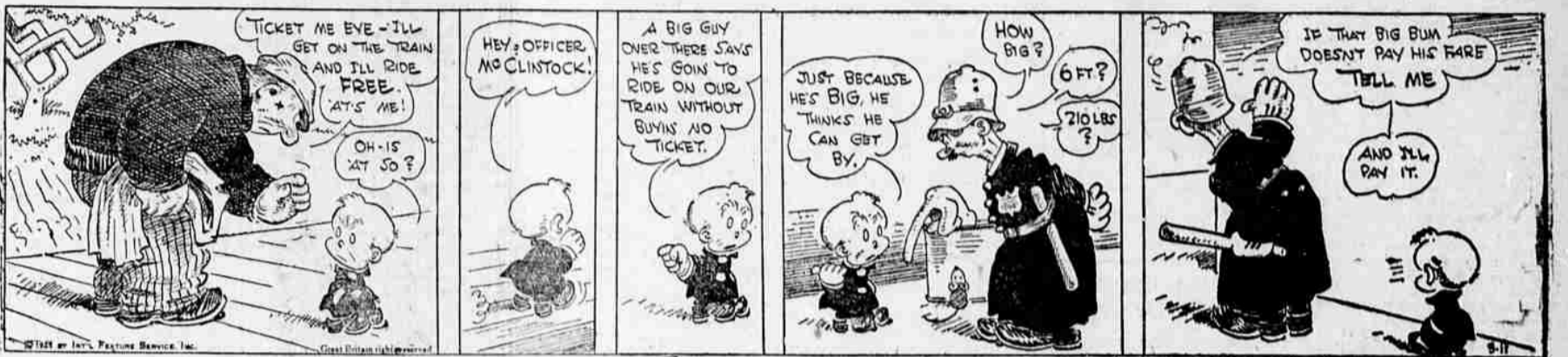
MUTT AND JEFF



According to Mutt, the Government is Rawther Hoggish

By BUD FISHER

Jerry On the Job



Valor's Better Part

WIDE WATERS--A SEA TALE

By Captain A. E. Dingle

(Continued) HIGH voices could be heard from the forecastle, where tired and surly men argued loudly and rebelliously. Stevens grinned, but without any pleasure or amusement. It was the grim grin of an upright man about to do something not quite so unpalatable. Jake Stevens felt his position intensely. He knew he was neither master nor man, neither welcome passenger nor useful crew. He had no doubts whatever that reaching port to him meant nothing at all but loss of his certificate, and starting all over again. With every snip of his powerful frame at tension, he stealthily lowered himself into the dishpan in an encircling arm until he could set it afloat. Then he



Mary afloat into the sand, cooking a thick slice of ham.

pushed off from the ship and swam swiftly towards the shore, floating the pan ahead of him. He turned when he had almost reached the rocks. The Doctor had not appeared yet. He grimed again; and now there was a trace of satire in the grin. Jake had formed a splendid plan. If he could only win out of sight from the ship before the Doctor discovered the loss of the beef and bread, he would soon be scambled out of the world. He scrambled out of the water, and carried his stores hurriedly out of sight beyond the water's edge, and crouched expectantly. The Doctor's untidy head bobbed along above the rail of the Orontes, going to the galley, Jake listened, and watched. The Doctor returned, and passed back to the kitchen. Apparently he had been so intent upon the cabin dishes that he had not noticed the loss of beef and bread. Jake started off again as soon as the bobbing head disappeared. He marched over the rough ground chuckling. Beyond the rocky shore the ground rose more gently and level. He ducked around a blunt face of volcanic debris, and came in sight of a long stretch of comparatively shelving beach. There was sand. There was grass, and there was plenty of coarse camel grass. But far more welcome than trees or grass was the sight of the ship's missing boat drawn up to a flat rock a mile distant, and obviously tied there. He walked rapidly inland, until certain of invisibility from the ship. Then he strode buoyantly along towards the boat. Where that boat was, Mary was near. He knew the island. He knew she could never get far, so long as she remained upon it. He had been afraid she had used Ike Saintry to dare the straits with her. That was no great undertaking for a sailor, or for a sailor's daughter, either, in the weather prevailing. A fine little air of wind blew on the straits side of the island. It was no more than twenty-four or five miles to Anjer, and from Anjer there was a railroad to Batavia. But Jake wanted to have something to say about her making that trip in a ship's boat. For that he had stolen beef and bread; for that he had swam ashore like a thief. There was fresh water in the boat's barrels, he knew. Who should know, if he did not? Hadn't he been a good chief mate?

FLAPPER FANNY says: "I want no help!" she cried, impatiently. "What did you follow me for? Haven't I been bothered enough with broody men all the voyage? Go back and work to save the ship!" "Listen to me, Jake," Mary went on more quietly. She turned her hot face suddenly towards him, and her eyes gleamed darkly. "You know I didn't expect to give you an answer under these circumstances. But I'll tell you one thing for your peace of mind, and that is, if I ever felt like giving you the answer you seem to want, I would feel far, far more like giving it to you now than if you were Captain Stevens of the Orontes still!" She walked away a few steps, with head bowed. He had struck the meat upright on a stick, and was now getting a hot ax from the boat to chop some small food. Jake stood watching her, with hope burning in his eyes. When she turned again he ventured: "Wait you tell me now, Mary?" "No, no! Leave me alone, please. A devil of ill luck seems to have possessed me. I have ruined you. I have ruined poor Ike. He'll surely get put in jail for running away with the boat. All I have thought about has been myself. Don't speak to me, Jake. Don't look at me. If I am permitted to remain here so long, I will tell you my decision at this time tomorrow. And then I either return to the Orontes to be chastized like a naughty child, or you shall take me across the straits. I won't speak to you again until then!" She ran down to the boat and climbed in. Jake gazed after her thoughtfully. As for Ike, he held out to his ax and stared at him just as thoughtfully. The Saintry had a mind which needed a lot of stirring up before he could understand that the man required of one day may be the welcomed guest of the next. "Better push these along with your stores, Ike," said Jake, pushing the dishpan along the pebbles with his foot. "We got plenty o' stores," returned Ike, ungraciously. "You keep what you got. You'll need 'em." "Don't be a fool!" snapped Jake angrily. He might be obliged to endure whims in a girl; but he could not tolerate crankiness on the part of a weakened little flunky. "Put the lot together. No need to make two camps for one night. We'll eat together." (To be continued.)

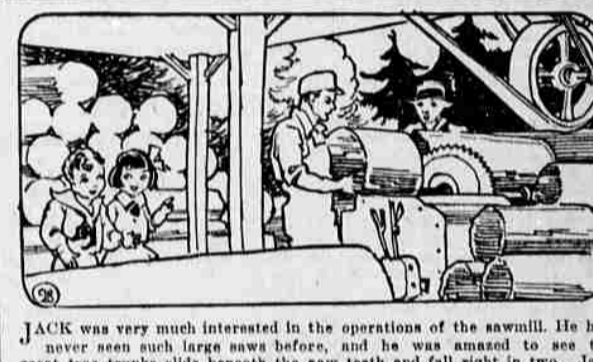
FLAPPER FANNY says



Many a fat girl who rides to reduce reduces the horse.

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran - Drawings by L. W. Redner AT LOG RIVER-CHAPTER 10



JACK was very much interested in the operations of the sawmill. He had never seen such large saws before, and he was amazed to see the great tree trunks slide beneath the saw teeth and fall right in two. Jack asked the sawmill men all sorts of questions.



THE men were very kind and explained just how everything worked. Dotty had been through sawmills before and she sat down to rest with Flip while Jack was taken all through the mill. At the rear of the mill was a great long chute that ran from the top of a hill to the mill shed.



"NOW watch at top of the chute," said the mill man. Jack looked up and saw a big tree trunk coming over the edge. When it got just so far it tipped forward and then started its rapid slide down to the mill. The chute was merely a rut worn in the soft mud of the hillside. (Continued.)

Radio Programs

WIB, the Kansas City station, has recently been conducting some very successful tests in rebroadcasting. Included in the many letters of response is one from Samoa, which is about 6500 miles from Kansas City. The writer says "I heard clearly your rebroadcast of WBAP, Ft. Worth, January 3. I listened to the original broadcast of WBAP and your rebroadcast; equaled the primary rebroadcast in clarity." The 2KW set for the airship Shenandoah designed and built by the naval radio laboratory, is being installed, together with the power unit manufactured by the Kenney Mfg. company. The apparatus has already been tested and is reported in good shape. An Arkansas Old Time Fiddlers' contest was staged recently from station KFMQ, when 10 old time fiddlers competed for the honor of their country. Thousands of radio fans expressed their appreciation of the contest. TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS Pacific Coast. KGW, Portland, 491.5 meters-6 p. m., dinner concert by a 1st pupil of Civic Music club members. 7:15 p. m., weather, police and market reports and news bulletin. 8 p. m., concert by Lorraine Lee, soprano; Ned Hutchinson, tenor; Mary Hullock, accompanist; and Mrs. L. W. Waldorf, violinist. 10 p. m., Columbia's Melody Men of the Hotel Portland; intermission solo by Marie Madden, soprano. KFAM, Pullman, Wash., 348.6 meters-7:30 p. m., Gladys Fraser, Raymond Howell, violinists; Lillian Phillips, pianist; "The Vacuum Tube" Deas H. V. Carpenter; "Daisies and Hories for the Palouse" Leonard Hanson; "Pointers on Dairy Farming" Professor E. V. Ellington. KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 467 meters-5:30 p. m., Examiner's musical hour; 6:45-7, Radiorial; 7:30-8, Nick Harris, detective stories; 8:30-9, program, Goldwin-Klinger-McKay company; 8:45, Evening Herald extra hour; 9-10, Examiner, popular song night; 10-11, Patrick Blush dance orchestra; Betty Patrick, blues singer. KFOA, Seattle, Wash., 455 meters-8:45 p. m., Olympic hotel orchestra; 9:45-10:15, Hopper-Kelly company musical program; 8:30-10, Seattle symphony program. KPSD, Los Angeles, Cal., 278 meters-11:30 a. m., sunshine hour program; 2:30-4:30 p. m., auditorium service and sermon on divine healing; 7:30-8:15, Hopper-Kelly company musical program; 8:30-10, Seattle symphony program.

Subway Plans Complete

TOKIO, March 11.-Plans for the proposed Tokyo municipal subway system have so far advanced that the committee in charge is ready to submit the scheme to the government. The system is to consist of about 50 miles of underground track and the estimated cost is \$100,000,000. The project is to be completed within 15 years and the greater part of the funds is expected to be raised by foreign loans.

Height Given to Low Piece



A low, squat piece of furniture, like a sofa, would look even squatter if nothing were placed with it to make it higher. In the group above, the large picture on the wall and tall lamps at each side of the sofa do this.

Waltz Days

THERE once was the day when the music we'd play was mostly all ballad and such. Your grandma would know how those old-timers go, though today they're not very much. The love songs of old, when the love was new, were sweet both in music and word. The tales they'd unfold little heart feelings told and the lyrics were never absurd. It was waltz music time that was built to rhyme. There was away that was sweet as could be. The dances of old, so I've often been told, were affairs of just sweet ecstasy. Today? Well, how changed, with the times rearranged till the best that the modern youth has is some lines from the old into new meter scribbled. And today we are calling it jazz. The sweetness and tenderness seems to have slipped, as our present-day orchestra plays. Of old times the lovers' sweet waltz that they tripped. 'T would be fun to go back to those days.

Today's Styles



To match the hat and costume is one of fashion's whims this year, and it is most effective as you can see by this photograph. The upper part of the frock is yellow and the skirt and bandings are of yellow and brown plaid. The hat has a plain yellow crown and a plaid brim turned up from the face.

Home Hints

NEVER add cold water to spaghetti if it is boiling, as this makes it tough. If more water is needed, add boiling water. To Remove Spots Hair spots will disappear from suede shoes if they are rubbed with an emery board such as you use for manicuring. Use Grated Cheese Grated cheese added to the white sauce you serve with cauliflower makes it much more delicious. Celery Delicious Celery is delicious served stewed as a vegetable with a white sauce and grated cheese. Tasty Salad Canned pears and cream cheese make a tasty salad served with cream mayonnaise. More than 15,000 deer are killed in California each year.

GUESSWORD LIMERICK

"In the movies," remarked Fannie Finch, "Making love, I would say, is a (1) First you laugh, then you (2) Then you holler 'Good' (3) And the thing is all set for the (4). (1) Pipe (along), (2) Beller, (3) To purchase, (4) Clutch. To grasp with exceptional vehemence or gusto. EUGENE COLLECTION AGENCY, 774 WILL. STREET, PHONE 900, W. H. BLOWERS, MGR.