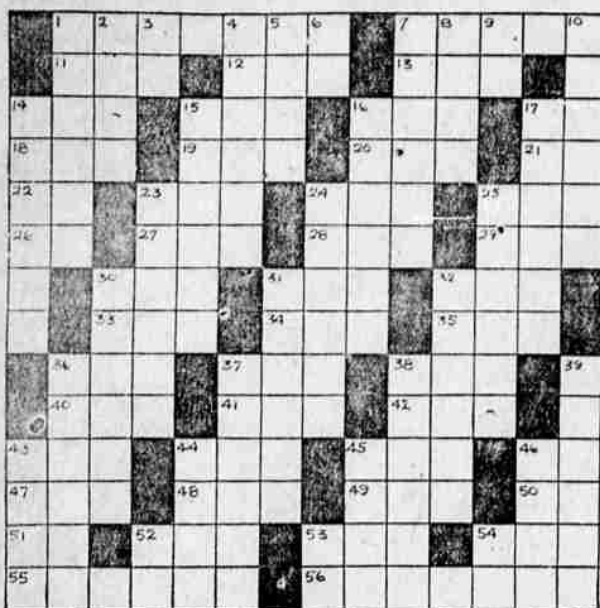


Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

Look at this puzzle as it is, and you have a majority of three-letter words. Now take the vertical collection and you'll find mostly words of six letters. And all interlock.



- HORIZONTAL**
1. Skill, talent, capacity.
 7. Pointed spike of metal (pl.).
 11. Lighted.
 12. Metal in its unrefined state.
 13. Form of "to be."
 14. Fluid we breathe.
 15. Poem written to be set to music.
 16. Deceased.
 17. In case that.
 18. Unite closely.
 19. Lose life.
 20. By way of.
 21. Personal pronoun.
 22. Form of indefinite article.
 23. Sum up.
 24. Also.
 25. Inclined.
 26. Exile.
 27. Rest in reclining posture.
 28. Gain the victory.
 29. Purchase.
 30. Rested.
 31. Cover.
 32. Domestic quadruped.
 33. Test by use.
 34. Measure of type (pl.).
 35. Moved swiftly.
 36. Embankment to restrain water.
 37. Limb.
 38. Automobile.
 40. Neuter possessive.
 41. Obligated for.
 42. Concealed.
 43. Liquor made from malt.
 44. Cry of sheep.
 45. Shallow vessel for domestic use.
 46. Form of verb to be.
 47. Tag, garment.
 48. Some or any number indefinitely.
 49. Persons in office or in power.
 50. Preposition.
 51. Denotes presence, nearness, or relation.
 52. Form of verb to be.
 53. Perform.
 54. Hole dug in ground.
 55. Thawed.
 56. Hurriedly.
- VERTICAL**
1. Foreigners.
 2. Flying creature.

R-165

Answer to yesterday's cross-word puzzle:



MUTT AND JEFF



Jerry On the Job



First Aid To A Tightwad

BAREE, SON OF KAZAN

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Copyright, 1917, by Doubleday, Page & Co.

"BAREE, SON OF KAZAN," a Vitaphone Picture, With Wolf, the War Dog, is an Adaptation of This Story

CHAPTER III

TO PAPAYUCHISEW, after his first mouthful of water, the stream was almost as safe as the air, for he went sailing down in his lightness of a gull, wondering in his slow-thinking big head why he was moving so swiftly and so pleasantly without any effort of his own.

To Baree it was a different matter. He went down almost like a stone. A mighty roaring filled his ears; it was dark, suffocating, terrible. In the swift current he was twisted over and over. For twenty feet he was under water. Then he rose to the surface and desperately began using his legs.

Suddenly Baree found himself at the edge of a deep, dark pool in which the water lay still as oil, and his heart nearly jumped out of his body when a great, sleek, shining creature sprang out from almost under his nose and landed with a tremendous splash in the center of it.

It was Nekik, the Otter. The otter had not heard Baree, and in another moment Napanekik, his wife, came sailing out of a patch of gloom, and behind her came three little otters, leaving behind them four shimmering wakes in the oily-looking water. What happened after that made Baree forget for a few minutes that he was lost. Nekik had disappeared under the surface, and now he came up directly under his unsuspecting mate with a force that lifted her half out of the water. Instantly he was gone again, and Napanekik took after him fiercely.

It was about three o'clock in the afternoon, and the sun should still have been well up in the sky. But it was growing darker steadily, and the strangeness and fear of it all lent greater speed to Baree's legs. He stopped every little while to listen, and at one of these intervals he heard a sound that drew from him a responsive and joyous whine. It was a distant howl—a wolf's howl—straight ahead of him. Baree was not thinking of wolves but of Kazan, and he ran through the gloom of the forest until he was winded. Then he stopped and listened a long time.

The wolf-howl did not come again. Instead of it there rolled up from the west a deep and thunderous rumble. Through the forest there flashed a vivid streak of lightning. A mowing whisper of wind rose in advance of the storm; the thunder grew nearer; and a second flash of lightning seemed searching Baree out where he stood shivering under a canopy of great spruce.

At first Baree could hardly stand. His legs were cramped; every bone in his body seemed out of joint; his ear was stiff where the blood had oozed out of it and hardened, and when he tried to wriggle his wounded nose, he gave a sharp little cry of pain. If such a thing were possible, he looked over worse than he felt. His hair had dried in muddy patches; he was dirt-stained from head to end; and where yesterday he had been plump and shiny, he was now as thin and wretched as a misfortune could possibly make him. And he was hungry. He had never before known what it meant to be really hungry.

When he went on, continuing in the direction he had been following yesterday, he slunk along in a disheartened sort of way. His head and ears were no longer alert, and his curiosity was gone. He was not only stomach-hungry; mother-hunger rose above his physical yearning for something to eat. He wanted his mother as he had never wanted her before in his life. He wanted to snuggle his shivering little body close up to her and feel the warm caressing of her tongue and listen to the mothering whine of her voice. And he wanted Kazan, and the old windfall, and that big blue spot that was in the sky right over it. While he followed again along the edge of the creek he whimpered for them as a child might grieve.

The forest grew more open after a time, and this cheered him up a little. Also the warmth of the sun was taking the ache out of his body. He grew hungrier and hungrier. He

On Gardening

By C. L. FLINT

(Garden and Soil Expert)

SELECT a well-drained garden soil in a sunny position enclosed with well-decayed manure some time before planting. Stake the garden with stakes 1 inch by 1 1/2 inches by 5 feet; drive them 1 1/2 feet in the ground, leave the rows 4 feet apart, and the tubers 3 feet apart in the rows. Accurately the ground deeply near the stakes. In heavy loam soil dig the holes 6 inches deep; in sandy loam, 3 inches. This will give sufficient space for the formation of a basin to avoid the irrigation water. In regions of abundant rainfall, make the basins as usual, but in California we make ours "upside down."

After danger of frost plant one tuber in each hole with the bud up about three inches from the stakes. Place the tuber with its greatest length on the ground, never on end, and in such a way that the prevailing wind will blow the plant toward the stake. Cover with two inches of soil, cultivate after each irrigation or rain.

If more than one shoot appears remove all but the strongest. When this produced three or four sets of leaves break or pinch out the center just above the upper set of leaves. This treatment will cause the laterals to grow thus forming a compact bush. The leaves grow to the stakes with soft twine or other material that will not injure the growth.

Remove all the buds except the best one at the end of the shoot; other internal growths may be removed according to the length of stem desired. Give the plants plenty of water as they begin to bloom, and if large blooms are desired use liquid manure. Water the foliage once a week, at sundown in the warmer sections, to reduce a possible invasion of red spider. Dust the plants with k-c-o-dust for aphids.

After the frost has destroyed the foliage cut the tops back to six or eight inches from the ground. In digging the tubers do not attempt to lift them out by the tops. Wash off the dirt, allow the tubers to dry and then store in a dry frostless place. Covering them with dry sand will insure uniform conditions.

In the spring divide the clump being sure to retain a portion of the old stem on each tuber, as it is from this crown that the buds will appear. There are no dormant buds on the tubers. A strong thin-bladed knife and a small wooden mallet are the best implements to use. By tapping the back of the blade with the mallet one can force through the old stem or crown and make the greatest number of divisions.

Dahlia used as cut-flowers will keep longer if the ends of the stems are severed either by dipping in boiling water or by applying to a flame. Some of the varieties with best keeping qualities are: Mrs. Carl Salbach, Delice, Dr. Tevis, Annita, Golden West and Edna Spencer.

(Next Article: Rabbits)

Saxophones are not new. They are credited to Antoine Joseph Sax, who produced the first "sax horn" in 1843.

Old Man Joy

Say, I want you to meet a friend of mine, for a regular guy is he. He always is springing a class line, and he's cheerful as he can be. You'll never regret if you shake his hand and feel that he's well worth while, for after a time you'll understand that he teaches you how to smile.

Just where does he live? Well—any place, where the people will let him in. His entrance fee is a smiling face, or at least it's a cheerful grin. You can't go wrong if you tie to him and just make him a life-long friend. He'll help you to keep your pep in trim, from the start to the very end.

You'll never admit that you like to frown or get caught in a case of blues. Your spirit gets suddenly upside down if the bright side of life suns lose. So, stick out your mitt and shake the hand of this all-time regular guy. Just give him a chance to show his sand—he's friendly with Old Man Joy.



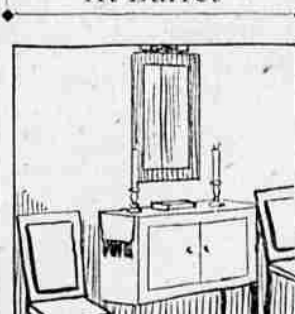
(Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.)

FLAPPER FANNY says



Many a kittenish girl turns into an old cat.

Dining Chairs At Buffet



If there is room on each side of the dining room buffet, a chair should be placed there. The entire group, thus placed, makes the most pleasant combination in the dining room.

Today's Styles



Here is one of the new evening gowns from Paris. One of its unusual features is a detachable train.

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner
AT LOG RIVER—CHAPTER 21



AFTER running around in the sun for a while, Jack suggested that they run out on the logs that were jammed in the stream. "Oh, do you think we can hold our balance?" asked his little cousin, "Sam," replied Jack. "Come on and take hold of my hand. I'll see that you don't fall."



AS SOON as they stepped out on the first log, Flip came dashing after them. He seemed to know what was going on, for in a short time he had traveled way out to the middle of the stream. It was easy for the dog to hop from log to log. But Doty and Jack made much slower progress.



"WHERE is Flip?" asked Doty when they had gone about ten feet from shore. Jack stopped and looked back. Then he laughed. "Oh, that little monkey won't come out here. He's afraid of water." Then Doty saw that Flip had crawled on top of some branches at shore and was just watching. (Continued.)

Cynthia Grey Says:

JUST about the time we think we know all about life, it gets up ahead of us some morning, puts on hobnailed boots and walks all over us . . . twice on the soft spots!

We all have plenty of bravery for the hard lumps of life. But it takes real courage to meet the little pinprick of every day . . . a snub from a friend or a forgotten handkerchief in "flu" time.

No man ever knows a woman until he sees how she looks when she is all alone, and doesn't know that there's anyone around to even glimpse her.

Dear Miss Grey: I am sure that a young lady who works in the same office where I work is in love with me. It's not that she says anything in particular, but I catch her looking at me often. How can I let her know that I don't care for her?—George W.

Don't be so sure that she's in love with you, George W. Her thoughts may be a thousand miles away when she's looking at you—just as people start out of a window sometimes when they're day-dreaming.

GUESSWORD LIMERICK



(1) Meal that corn meal.
(2) Horizontally prostrated.
(3) Skimmer.
(4) Successfully reduced.

Radio Programs

Tonight over KGW and KLN will be broadcast the debate between the University of Oregon and Stanford University. The radio listener is to be the judge, and all fans in Eugene are to send their vote to The Oregonian after the debate is over. In order to listen to the debate successfully you must have a set that will pick up both the Oakland station and Portland. Radio debates are still in the experimental stage, but after the experience of last year, it is expected that both fans and broadcasters will be in a better position to put the plan across successfully.

"Pierce of the Plains," a wild and woolly story, from a Canadian northwest, will be broadcast by KGO and KLN on Wednesday evening. Wilda Wilcox will direct 10 players in the cast.

TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS

- Pacific Coast.**
- KGW, Portland, 491.5 meters—6 p. m., Concert by Civic Music club students; 7:15, Weather, police and market reports and news bulletins; 8 p. m., Concert by Sherman, Clay and company; 10 p. m., Stanford-University of Oregon debate from KLN and KGW; "Japanese Exclusion Act," 10 p. m., Concert by Columbia's Melody Men; intermission solos by Consuela Allen, mezzo-soprano.
- KFAE, Pullman, Wash., 348.6 meters—7:30-9 p. m., Kappa Delta society program; Sarah Davis pianist; Ruth Elin reader; The O'Brien Trio; piano solo; Ruth Farham pianist; Juliette Palmer reader; "Points on Dairy Farming," Professor E. V. Ellington; "The Vacuum Tube," Dean H. V. Carpenter; "Economics of Hay Production," R. N. Miller.
- KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 467 meters—7:30-9 p. m., Nick Harris telling a detective story; "The Case of Dr. Voise" as explained by Jimmie the Rat; Southland Hawaiian string quartet; 7:30-8, program, Goodwin Klingner, MacKay Insurance company; 8-9, Evening Herald dance hour program; 9-10, Examiner, popular song program; 10-11, Patricia-Marsh orchestra; Betty Patrick, blues singer.
- KFOA, Seattle, 354.4 meters—8:15-8:30, Hopper-Kelly company studio program; 8:30-10, Seattle Times studio program.
- KGO, Oakland, Cal., 361.2 meters—4:50-5 p. m., Hotel St. Francis.
- KHL, Los Angeles, 404.1 meters—6:50-7 p. m., Art Hickman's Billmore hotel concert orchestra. Edna Fitzpatrick, director; 6:50-7:30, little stories of American history; Professor Walter Sylvester Hertzog; Dick Winslow, juvenile reporter; Baby Muriel MacCormac, Mickey McBan, street starlets; Uncle John; 7:30-8, University of Southern California glee; 8, Dr. Mars Baugardt, scientific lecturer; 8:30-9, program, Deemonds, arranged by G. Allison Phelps; 9:30-10,

Home Hints

HANDKERCHIEFS that have been used by anyone having a severe cold should be soaked in salt water, boiled separately half an hour in water and washed well.

Sunshine Helps
Dry clothes out of doors as much as possible. They are whiter and have a much fresher feeling.

In Closed Containers
Chocolate, cocoa, coffee, flour, butter and milk are common kitchen



supplies that absorb odors and flavors readily and should always be kept in closed containers.

Tip For Waitress
The waitress should never pile one



dish upon another when removing the dishes of any course.

Attractive Meals
The secret of making inexpensive meals attractive lies largely in the skillful use of seasoning and flavors.