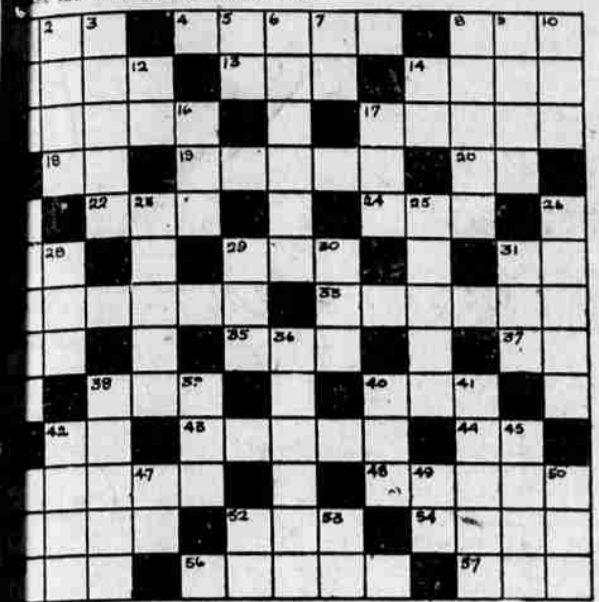


Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

You go south every winter, and recuperate from your summer in the Florida sunshine, perhaps you may know 15 horizontal at a time. It's a Florida tree of the elm family. If you aren't so fortunate, the word has no unkeyed letter.



- 10. Small lumps. 12. Printer's measure. 14. 3,1416. 16. Part of verb to be. 17. Dined. 21. To cut planks (past tense). 23. Furry animal similar to beaver. 25. Mistake. 28. Agured. 29. Hurrah. 28. Metal in natural state. 30. Female sheep. 31. Edge of skirt. 36. Lecturer. 38. Unbecoming. 39. Organ of sight. 40. To employ. 41. Native. 42. Tribe of Indians. 45. Dry. 46. Inflamed boil on eyelid. 47. Second note in scale. 49. Paid publicity in print. 50. Born. 52. Therefore. 53. Grief.

Answers to yesterday's cross-word puzzle: HORIZONTAL: 1. Darius, Daniel, Hem, I, End, A, Another, L, Flacon, Elisha, A, Ne, Ahead, Rays, Head, G, Lost, Seer, I, Or, To, E, Oppose, Plants, N, Persian, T, Ami, O, Den, Sticks, Tisheb. VERTICAL: 1. Science. 2. The breast. 3. Uncooked. 4. Concern. 5. Instrument used in rowing. 6. The cougar. 7. Florida tree of the elm family. 8. Ventilated. 9. Half an em. 10. Herent. 11. Variation of word "a." 12. Female deer. 13. Female deer. 14. Measure of area. 15. Lyrical song. 16. Hello. 17. One who serves food. 18. Laborer. 19. Expression of inquiry. 20. Before. 21. Myself. 22. Anger. 23. Pitcher. 24. Upon. 25. Fifty-two weeks (pl.). 26. Like. 27. Cubic meter. 28. Devoured. 29. Small shark. 30. To unite by stitches of thread. 31. To challenge. 32. Nevertheless. 33. Mohammedans in southern Philippines. 34. Sheltered place. 35. To perform. 36. Uncommon. 37. Inclination. 38. Yellow Hawaiian bird. 39. Moved through the water. 40. Correlative of either. 41. Pastoral. 42. So shall it be.

MUTT AND JEFF



Is Sir Sidney a Baseball Fan? Well We'll Say He Is.

By BUD FISHER

Jerry On the Job



Anyway That's How It Sounded



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 (Continued) AS NEPEESE gazed about the rock-walled end of the canyon, the prison into which they had driven Wakayoo and Baree, Pierrot looked up again from his skinning of the big black bear, and he muttered something that no one but himself could have heard. "Now, it is not possible," he had said a moment before; but to Nepeese it was possible—the thought that was in her mind. It was a wonderful thought. It thrilled her to the depth of her wild, beautiful soul. It sent a glow into her eyes and a deeper flush of excitement into her cheeks and lips. As she quested the rugged edges of the little meadow for signs of the dog, her thoughts flashed back swiftly. Two years ago they had buried her princess mother under the tall spruce near their cabin. That day Pierrot's sun had set for all time, and her own life was filled with a vast loneliness. There had been three at the graveside that afternoon as the sun went down—Pierrot, herself, and a dog, a great, powerful husky with a white star on his breast and a white-tipped ear. He had been her dead mother's pet from puppyhood—her body-guard, with her always, even with his head resting on the side of her hand as she died. And that night, the night of the day they buried her, the dog had disappeared. He had gone as quietly and as completely as her spirit. No one ever saw him after that. It was strange, and to Pierrot it was a miracle. Deep in his heart he was filled with the wonderful conviction that the dog had gone with his beloved Woyla into heaven. But Nepeese had spent three winters at the Missioner's school at Nelson House. She had learned a great deal about white people and the real God, and she knew that Pierrot's thought was impossible. She believed that her mother's husky was either dead or had joined the wolves. Probably he had gone to the wolves. So it was not possible that this youngster she and her father had pursued was of the flesh and blood of her mother's pet? It was more than possible. Baree had not moved an inch from under his rock. He lay like a thing stunned, his eyes fixed steadily on the scene of the tragedy out in the meadow. Baree wanted to approach. It was like an invisible string tugging at his very heart. It was Kazan, and not Gray Wolf, calling to him back through the centuries, a "call" that was as old as the Egyptian pyramids and perhaps ten thousand years older. But against that voice Gray Wolf was pulling from out the black ages of the forests. The wolf held him quiet and motionless. Nepeese was looking about her. She was smiling. For a moment her face was turned toward him, and he saw the white shine of her teeth, and her beautiful eyes seemed glowing straight at him. And then suddenly she dropped on her knees and peered under the rock. Their eyes met. For at least half a minute there was not a sound. Nepeese did not move, and her breath came so softly that Baree could not hear it. Then she said, almost in a whisper: "Baree! Baree! Upi Baree!" It was the first time Baree had heard his name, and there was something so soft and assuring in the sound of it that in spite of himself the dog in him responded to it in a whimper that just reached the Willow's ears. Slowly she stretched in an arm. It was bare and round and soft. He might have darted forward the length of his body and buried his fangs in it easily. But something held him back. He knew that it was not an enemy; he knew that the dark eyes shining at him so wonderfully were not filled with the desire to harm—and the voice that came to him softly was like a strange and thrilling music. "Baree! Baree! Upi Baree!" Over and over again the Willow called to him like that, while on her face she tried to draw herself a few inches farther under the rock. She could not reach him. There was still

FLAPPER FANNY says

More than one lovely automobile would drive you to distraction. I used the names of two animals in this puzzle, one snake and a fish that looks like a snake. They should be easy to guess. Can you find them? ACROSS: 1. Automobile. 2. Small snake. 3. To be sick. 4. Teils tales or secrets. 5. Boarders. 6. To employ (book, shoe). 7. Period. 8. Word that is the opposite of high. DOWN: 1. Animal that purrs. 2. Animal called rodent that loves cheese. 3. Every. 4. Yellow matter from sore. 5. Articles. 6. Outside. 7. Smooth fish that looks like a snake. 8. To plant seeds by scattering them. A London expert figures that each factory chimney in that city emits 45 tons of dirt a year.

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner AT LOG RIVER—CHAPTER 28



IN AN instant Flip was after them. He barked loudly and splashed into the water as the ducks soared out over it. "Gee," shouted Jack, "I wish I had a shot gun. Wouldn't that make a great shot? I'll bet I could bring several of them down with one shot. And what a fine dinner they'd make."



"YOU don't mean to say you would kill those poor birds?" questioned Doty. This made Jack smile. "That's just like a girl," said he. "You girls are always timid about shooting anything. But don't you worry. I haven't got a gun so I couldn't shoot any if I wanted to."



OF COURSE the ducks were soon out of sight and Flip swam back to shore. And the little party continued their way down the bank. In about a half hour they came upon the great lumber mill. And Jack noticed that a large lumber ship was moored at a crude dock nearby. (Continued.)

Radio Programs

Another Eugene girl will sing over radio tonight, when Miss Melba Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Williams, 1691 Garden street, appears on the program of the Bank of Life company, station WHO, Des Moines, Ia. Miss Williams is doing advanced work in music at Grinnell college, Iowa. It is expected the program in which she will appear will be received at about 5:30 o'clock, Eugene time. WHO broadcasts on wave length 422 meters, with 500 watts power. The station motto is "We Help Others." Thousands of dollars were contributed as a result of special radio programs put on to raise money for sufferers in southern Illinois and Indiana. As a result of the appeal by broadcast stations many fans sent clothing and money. Night bulletins were broadcast by WGN for anxious listeners. At the Hearst Square studio KXW, Steve Trumbull, the "Mark Twain of Radio," sat at the microphone and informed fans about the latest of dead and injured.

Today's Styles



This French frock has an interesting hemline made decorative with embroidery and fringe. It conforms to the present mode of concentrating the trimming in one spot and permitting the rest of the gown to be elegantly plain.

On Gardening

IRIS societies, gladiolus clubs, and now dahlia organizations have done a great deal for American gardening by developing and spending the habit of plant breeding at home because the crossing is simple and raising of these three plants gives a wonderful variety of new forms and, in the case of the first two, rarely two that are identical. While the iris takes from one to three years, the gladiolus from two to two, the dahlia is an annual when raised from seed and always blooms the first season if sown in April in a warm situation. It may be sown in the open ground as soon as the weather is reliably warm, with a chance of bloom the same year if there is no killing frost until well into October. The dahlia seed resembles that of the sunna and needs much the same treatment. The one care that must be taken is that the seed box or bed does not dry out, but it also must not

CROSS-WORD FOR LITTLE FOLKS

By LITTLE JOE I used the names of two animals in this puzzle, one snake and a fish that looks like a snake. They should be easy to guess. Can you find them? ACROSS: 1. Automobile. 2. Small snake. 3. To be sick. 4. Teils tales or secrets. 5. Boarders. 6. To employ (book, shoe). 7. Period. 8. Word that is the opposite of high. DOWN: 1. Animal that purrs. 2. Animal called rodent that loves cheese. 3. Every. 4. Yellow matter from sore. 5. Articles. 6. Outside. 7. Smooth fish that looks like a snake. 8. To plant seeds by scattering them. A London expert figures that each factory chimney in that city emits 45 tons of dirt a year.

Home Hints

IF the wringer works hard, apply a little kerosene on the cogs and work them for a few seconds, then wipe and put a few drops of sewing machine oil on them. The action will be much easier. Best For Pancakes A soapstone or aluminum griddle is best for baking pancakes. Cakes Not So Rich If a cake seems too rich, substitute water for milk or for part of the milk next time you use the recipe. Let Them Simmer In casting, broiling and braising, meats should be cooked as nearly as possible at the simmering temperature. Sugar Your Beef Add just a little sugar to the salted water used for basting roast beef. It will give it a rich, brown color that improves the looks as well as the taste. Helps Vegetables A pinch of bicarbonate of soda hastens the cooking of vegetables but does not injure the flavor or appearance. Morning Cereal Figs, raisins, prunes, or chopped dates are delicious with the morning cereal. To Make Better Pies If your pie breaks before the filling is sufficiently cooked, cover with another pie plate until the filling is done. Makes Mush Crisp If slices of mush are dipped in white of an egg before frying, they will be crisp and will brown nicely. Peppermint on Grapefruit After you have removed the pulp of each grapefruit, sprinkle the pulp of each half with one crumpe peppermint broken in pieces. It adds a different flavor to the breakfast standby. Italy has decided to operate all the telephone systems of the country as a government monopoly.

Serving Hal Cochran's DAILY POEM

It's nice to sit down to a table of grub, when everyone there's nearly starving. Real appetites thrill you, but shucks, there's a rub, if it happens you're doing the serving. We'll say, just for instance, four kidneys sit tight, jes' waitin' for meat and potatoes. You're carvin' and servin' with all of your might, and aimin' to fill up their plates. At last you've succeeded; the kiddies are set, impatiently achin' to go. It's hanger, of course, that is makin' 'em feet, and they think that your carvin' is slow. When you and the missus are ready to eat, comes the fact that is always a bore. You just start enjoyin' the suppertime treat when the youngsters start yellin' for more. The old job of carvin' for lots who are starvin', with all sorts of pleasure's installed, but the story is old, that your own food gets cold while you're keepin' the other plates filled.

FOLKS IN TOWN

Conductor You hic near and far In your old trolley car And your work every day is the same. No doubt patience is tried By the people who ride But you usually are kind just the same. THE BUTTON SHOP Pleating, Buttons and Hemstitching, 46 7th Ave. East. Phone 1715-J. OREGON MOTOR CO. 430 Olive Phone 949 INSURE WITH HENRY TROMP, 53 W. 9th.