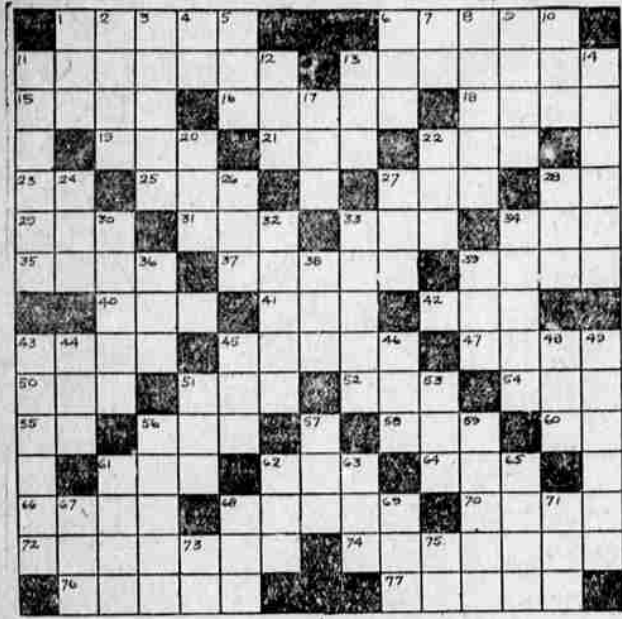


Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

There are quite a few undignified definitions that could be given for "horizontal." To the sauceraker, the word means far from "cabbage." It's "mezzana," "swag" and other colorful terms.



- 1. Scrolls, lists.
6. To wash one's self by immersion.
11. Discloses.
13. Affront.
15. Opposite of close.
16. To grant.
18. Units of work.
19. To decay.
21. To stuff.
22. Geographical drawing.
23. Toward.
25. To lose firmness.
27. Portable bed.
28. Exclamation of surprise.
29. Female sheep.
31. Bleat of a sheep.
33. To carve.
34. Verb of permission.
35. To peruse.
37. To frighten.
38. Stops up.
40. Cotton machine.
41. To join firmly.
42. 2000 pounds.
43. Fertilized and ripened ovule.
45. Red skeleton of animals found in the sea, used for beads.
47. Row.
48. Through; by.
51. Instrument used in rowing.
52. Crowd.
54. Part of verb to be.
55. Moribund eye.
56. To wander about.
58. Griefs (var.).
60. Neuter pronoun.
61. Sea-diving bird.
62. Hunch.
64. Yr.
68. Cabbage.
69. Pertaining to the pope.
70. Exterior covering of seeds.
72. Mid-day naps.
73. Violent stream.
74. White powder used in photography.
77. Captured by force.
VERTICAL
1. Corded cloth.
2. Above.
3. Cotton fabrics used for curtains.
4. Musical note.
5. Wily.
7. To sprout.
8. Trap of place.
9. To care for surgically.
10. To refer to something repeatedly.
11. Hen fruit.

Answers to yesterday's cross-word puzzle:
LOOM ASSAY SEAT
ARRANGE SETTLER
ME TEB D SEER A
ASSET LIP DROOP
LAG TONIC LO
ARATUS LORR LO
TROLL ERROR
HOLEAF CONF NE
EWE SPA RUD NED
LAGO EFTER WO
EAGRE SOW PAPA W
AL GAT D CAN LA
ROTATED RUDDIER
NEON NOTED STEM

MUTT AND JEFF



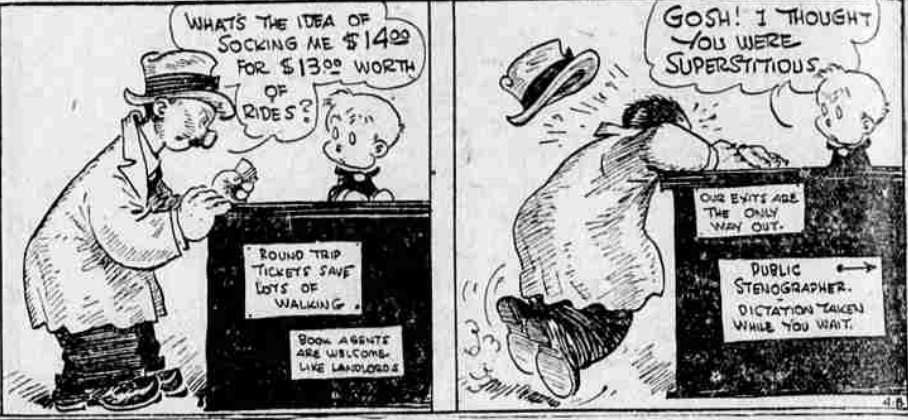
Does Sir Sidney Understand Base Ball? Well, Hardly!

By BUD FISHER

Jerry On the Job



First Comes the Customer



Radio Programs

Dr. Cedric Wallace has a broadcast receiving set he made himself, that reaches out into the east, and picks up 10-watt stations almost as clearly as coast programs. For coast reception it is giving wonderful performance, the doctor says, and he has logged more than 100 stations all over the United States, and is still getting new ones. It uses eight tubes.
The program by 'Roxy and His Gang' from the Capitol theater, New York City on Sunday evenings, is now being broadcast simultaneously through WJAZ, New York; WELI, Boston; WJAL, Providence; WCAP, Washington; WDBH, Worcester; and WWJ, Detroit.
Three Cornishmen are making ready to leave Plymouth, England, on a voyage around the world in a life boat. They intend to prove conclusively the value of radio in the event of a boat being cast adrift at sea.
TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS
Pacific Coast
KGW, Portland, 401.5 meters - 8 p. m., children's program. 9 p. m., Colburn's program. 9:30 p. m., Columbia's program. 10 p. m., weather and news bulletins. 8 to 9 p. m., concert by 7th infantry band of Vancouver barracks.
KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 408.5 meters - 8:30-9 p. m., Examiner's program. 9 p. m., Columbia's program. 9:30 p. m., Columbia's program. 10 p. m., weather and news bulletins. 8 to 9 p. m., concert by 7th infantry band of Vancouver barracks.
KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 408.5 meters - 8:30-9 p. m., Examiner's program. 9 p. m., Columbia's program. 9:30 p. m., Columbia's program. 10 p. m., weather and news bulletins. 8 to 9 p. m., concert by 7th infantry band of Vancouver barracks.
KGO, Oakland, Cal., 301 meters - 8 p. m., KGO Little Strimping orchestra; Arthur S. Garbett, speaker; Mrs. Clarence W. Page, contralto; Miriam

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

THEY began to journey before the sun was up, for if Baree's blood was almost dead within him, Bush McTaggart was scorching his body with the heat of his anticipation. He made his last plans as he walked swiftly through the forest with Baree under his arm. He would send Pierrot at once for Father Groin at the Mission seventy miles to the west. He would marry Nepeese—yes, marry her! That would tickle Pierrot. And he would be alone with Nepeese when Pierrot was gone for the missioner. This thought flamed McTaggart's blood like strong whiskey. There was no thought in his hot and unreasoning brain of what Nepeese might say—of what she might think. His hand clenched, and he laughed harshly as there flashed on his mind the thought that Pierrot would not want to give her up. Pierrot! Bah! It would not be the first time he had killed a man—or the second. McTaggart laughed again, and he walked the faster. There was no chance of his losing—no chance for Nepeese to get away from him. He Bush McTaggart—was lord of this wilderness, master of its people, arbiter of their destinies. He was power—and the law.
The sun was well up when Pierrot, standing in front of his cabin while Nepeese, pointed a start from him. He Bush McTaggart had just appeared.
'He is coming.'
With a face which had aged since last night he looked at Nepeese. Again he saw the dark glow of her lifted lips, and his heart was sick again with dread. Was it possible—? She turned on him, her eyes shining, her voice trembling.
'Remember, Neotaw—your must send him to me for his answer? He cried quickly, and he darted into the cabin. With a cold, gray face Pierrot faced Bush McTaggart.
From the window, her face screened by the folds of the curtain which she had made for it, the Willow saw what happened outside. She was smiling now. She was laughing and her eyes were dancing. Bush McTaggart paused not a dozen feet from the window and shook hands with Pierrot, her father. She heard McTaggart's coarse voice, his boisterous greeting, and then she saw him showing Pierrot what he carried under his arm. The answer came to her. He had caught his captive in a rabbit-skin. He unwrapped the blanket. Nepeese gave a cry of amazement. In an instant she was out beside them. She did not look at McTaggart's red face, blazing in his joy and exultation.
'It is Baree!' she cried.
She took the bundle from McTaggart and turned to Pierrot.
'Tell him that Baree belongs to me,' she said.
On the floor of the cabin Nepeese dropped on her knees and thanked McTaggart. She had forgotten McTaggart. And then, as Baree rolled in a lump heap on the floor, she saw his half-closed eyes and the dry blood on his jaws, and the light left her face as swiftly as the sun is shadowed by a cloud.
'Baree!' she cried softly. 'Baree—Baree!'
She partly lifted him in her two hands. Baree's head sagged. His body was numb until he was powerless to move. His legs were with-out feeling. He could scarcely see. But he heard her voice! It was the same voice that had come to him that day he had felt the sting of the bullet, the voice that had pleaded with him under the rock!
The voice of the Willow thrilled Baree. It seemed to stir the sluggish blood in his veins, and he opened his eyes wider and saw again the wonderful stars that had glowed at him so softly the day of Wakayoo's death. One of the Willow's long braids fell over her shoulder, and he smelted again the sweet scent of her hair as her hand caressed him and

Cynthia Grey Says:

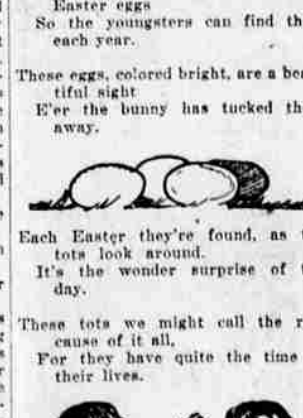
DEAR Miss Grey—A young man friend recently broke a date with me because he said he was "sleepy." Do you think that is a good excuse? —L. S.
It certainly is not. His attitude showed very little consideration for you. If you let him "get by" with excuses of this kind, he soon will lose his respect for you.
Dear Miss Grey—I met a boy about three months ago, and after a frank talk, we discovered we cared for each other. On our last evening together he said that he would call me up in two weeks, but I have failed to get the call. He is still in town. I love him and I miss him dreadfully. What shall I do?—Marry D.
The best thing for you to do is to forget about him. If he has failed to call you in two or three weeks, the chances are he doesn't care as much for you as he said in that "frank talk." You would want to marry a man who didn't love you with all his heart. I saw of no sure formula to make a man love you if he doesn't want to.

Home Hints

SEW loops of wide tape to a baby's stockings and pin through the loops instead of the stocking itself.
Mend Rubber Gloves Mend your rubber gloves with patches of adhesive tape applied on the underside.
Improves Tea Keep a piece of orange peel in your tea canister. It will improve the flavor of the tea.
Dry Woolens First Woolens should be nearly dry before they are ironed.
Brown Sugar Hint Keep brown sugar in an open jar and it will not become hard and lumpy.

Easter Time

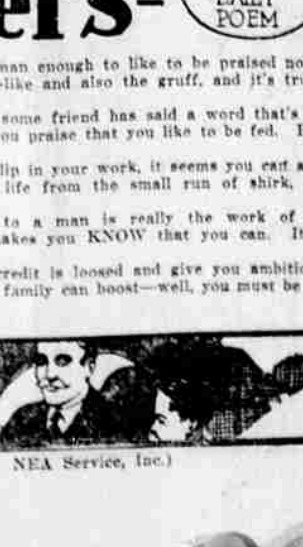
By HAL COCHRAN
This is the bunny—My, isn't he funny! Who brings all the wee folks good cheer.
He hops on four legs, and he hides Easter eggs. So the youngsters can find them each year.
Those eggs, colored bright, are a beautiful sight. For the bunny has tucked them away.
Each Easter they're found, as the tots look around. It's the wonder surprise of the day.
These tots we might call the real cause of it all. For they have quite the time of their lives.



GUESSWORD LIMERICK

Oh, a girl who was young for her age Thought she'd surely be great on the stage. But her trick was too — (2) For the musical — (7) So she had to go back to her — (4).

Decorating The Hall



A long hallway, from front to rear, would look barren and dull if no decorative feature were placed somewhere along it. A narrow table, with a mirror above it, takes up little room in such a hallway.

FLAPPER FANNY says



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JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner AT LOG RIVER—CHAPTER 33



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