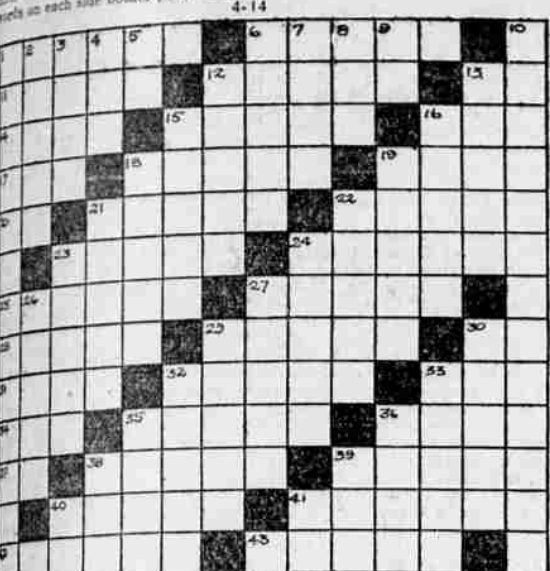


Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

Four-letter words running across, and five-letter words running down. It is designed for simplicity in solving.



- 1. Feather of an ostrich. 2. To gaze fixedly. 3. Dilemma containing cresol in a large amount. 4. To groom. 5. Prefecture or department in China. 6. The surface measure of a piano region. 7. Dancers. 8. Cluster of knots in wool fiber. 9. Gem secured from oysters. 10. Opposite of woof. 11. Part of verb to be. 12. Persuades. 13. Deadly. 14. Soda ash. 15. Pressing. 16. Tempered iron. 17. A very small centerpiece. 18. Dad. 19. Misfortunes. 20. Compartments in a home. 21. Bolster. 22. Born. 23. Travels by auto. 24. Fair. 25. Horn. 26. Resounding mammal. 27. Larist. 28. Letters for the dead. 29. Mailed. 30. The floors of glass furnaces. 31. Vainly (especially married). 32. VERTICAL. 33. Instrument similar to harp (pl.) 34. Second-hand. 35. Bird similar to ostrich. 36. Hebrew name for God. 37. Fire. 38. Highway tax. 39. Similar to a donkey. 40. Second note in scale.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S CROSS-WORD PUZZLE: HORIZONTAL: 1. Ostrich. 2. Gaze. 3. Cresol. 4. Groom. 5. Prefecture. 6. Piano. 7. Dancers. 8. Knots. 9. Oyster. 10. Woof. 11. Be. 12. Persuades. 13. Deadly. 14. Soda ash. 15. Pressing. 16. Iron. 17. Centerpiece. 18. Dad. 19. Misfortunes. 20. Compartments. 21. Bolster. 22. Born. 23. Travels. 24. Fair. 25. Horn. 26. Resounding. 27. Larist. 28. Letters. 29. Mailed. 30. Floors. 31. Vainly. 32. VERTICAL: 1. Instrument. 2. Second-hand. 3. Bird. 4. Hebrew. 5. Fire. 6. Highway. 7. Similar. 8. Note.

ries American history, Professor Walter Sylvester Hertsgo, weekly visit of the Sandman and Queen Titania, Louis F. Klein, autoharp and harmonica; Florance Thompson, soprano; Charles Hill, 4-year-old reader; 7:30-8, Piggly Wiggly girls' trio; 8-10, program by Henry and Scott, arranged by Uncle John; 10-11, Art Hickman's Billmore hotel dance orchestra, Earl Burnett, leader.

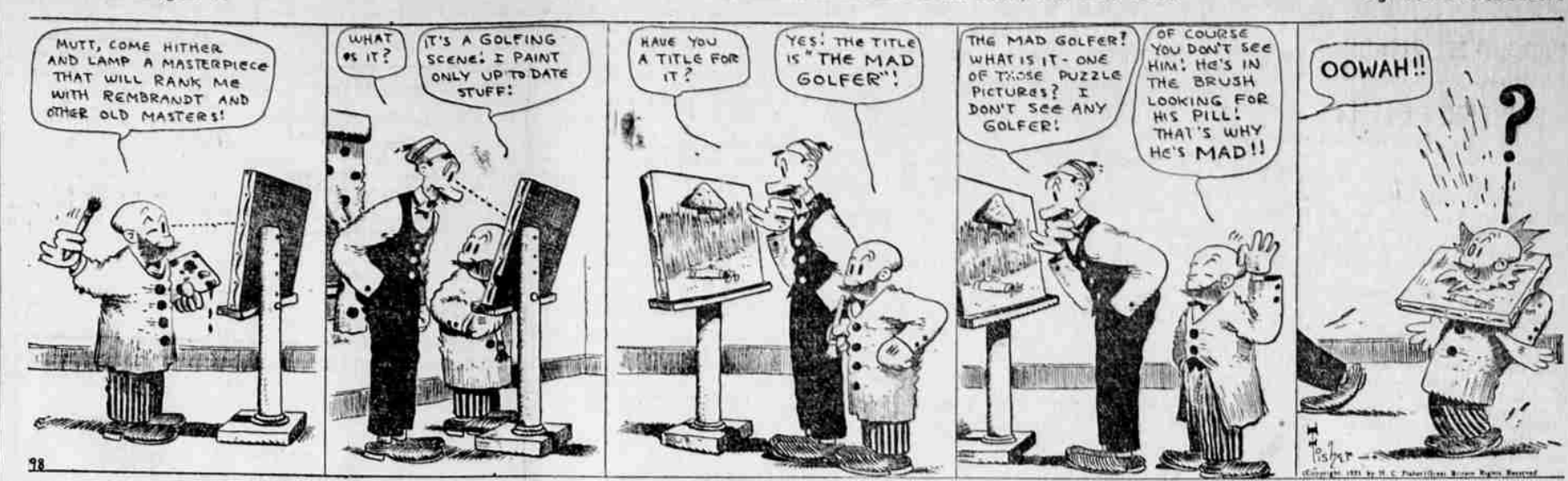
KNX, Hollywood, 3339 meters—5:45-6:15 p. m., Wurlitzer organ studio, sports talk by Sid Ziff; 6:15-7:30, program, Globe Ice Cream company; 7:30, "Stripes," Myer Siegel Jr., of Myer Siegel and company; 7:40, talk on health, Dr. Robert T. Williams; 8-9, program, First Securities company; 9-10, program, Independent Furniture Manufacturing company; 10-12, movie introducing film stars over the microphone; Abe Lyman's Coconut Grove dance orchestra.

KFO, San Francisco, 429.5 meters—6:30-7 p. m., States restaurant orchestra; 7:30-8, Rudy Seiger's Fairmount hotel orchestra; 8-10, Wiley R. Allen company; 10-11, Johnny Buick's Amphitones.

Mountain Stations. KOA, Denver, 322.4 meters—8-11 p. m., Joe Mann and his Rainbow Lane dance orchestra; Lakeside orchestra.

Home Hints. AFTER you have washed gold or silver jewelry with precious stones, dry by brushing with a soft brush and dipping in a mixture of boxwood sawdust and jeweler's rouge.

MUTT AND JEFF



Jeff Daubs A Picture of An Irate, i. e. Mad Golfer

By BUD FISHER

Jerry On the Job



Granting a Request.

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

EARLY in September a passing Indian brought Pierrot word from Bush McTaggart. The Factor had been very sick. He had almost died from the blood-poison, but he was well now. With the first exhilarating gust of autumn in the air a new dread oppressed Pierrot. But at present he said nothing of what was in his mind to Nepeese. The Factor had almost forgotten the Factor from Lac Bain, for the glory and thrill of wilderness autumn was in her blood. She went on long trips with Pierrot, helping him to blaze out the new trap lines that would be used when the first snows came, and on these journeys he was always accompanied by Baree.

"By midwinter I will have him the finest dog in the pack, mon pere!" This was the time for Pierrot to say what was in his mind. He smiled. "If you go to send you down to the school at Nelson House again this winter, na cherie," he said. "Baree will help draw you down on the first good snow."

The Willow was tying a knot in Baree's babiche, and she rose slowly from her feet and looked at Pierrot. Her eyes were big and dark and steady. "I am not going, mon pere!" With a shrug of his shoulders Pierrot watched her. After all, was he not glad? Would his heart not have turned to lead had he been happy at the thought of leaving his?

"The Saluts be blessed!" he murmured. "Now—now—it is Pierrot Du Quessne who knows what to do!" Back to Lac Bain, late in September, came MacDonal—the map-maker. For ten days Gregson, the investigating agent, had been Bush McTaggart's guest at the post, and twice in that time it had come into Marie's mind to creep upon him while he slept and kill him. The Factor himself paid little attention to her now, a fact which would have made her happy if it had not been for Gregson. He was enraptured with the wild, sinuous beauty of the Cree girl, and McTaggart, without jealousy, encouraged him. He was tired of Marie.

McTaggart told Gregson this. He wanted to get rid of her, and if he had with him it would be a great favor. He explained why. A little later, when the deep snow came, he was going to bring the daughter of Pierrot Du Quessne to the post. In the end of his visit, of the brotherhood he had not been for Gregson. He was enraptured with the wild, sinuous beauty of the Cree girl, and McTaggart, without jealousy, encouraged him. He was tired of Marie.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS



A confession is the first thing a lover makes and the last thing a husband makes.

Cynthia Grey Says:

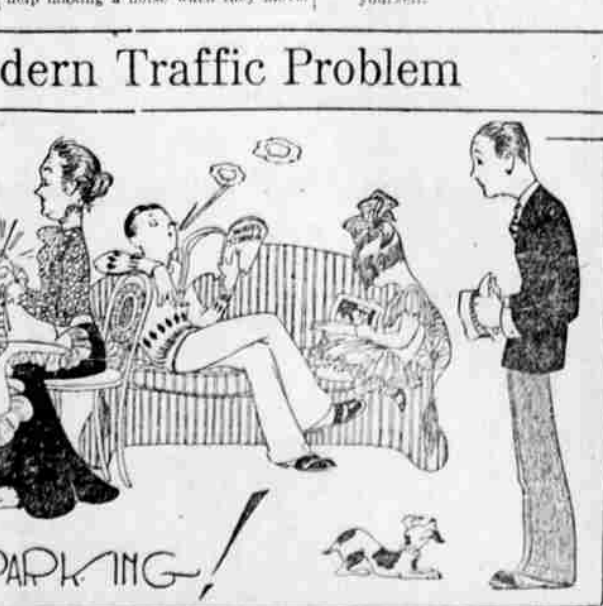
DEAR MISS GREY: I am 16 years old and have been going with a young man a few months. He always wants to put his arm around me. Do you see anything wrong in this? I am absolutely crazy about him and I want to keep his love.—Curly.

FOLKS IN TOWN



High School Girl. You are just at the age when you step on life's stage. And put all dull care on the shelf. Go ahead, have your fun. Free your school days are done, and you have to strike out for yourself.

ETHEL: Another Modern Traffic Problem



NO PARKING. A small pretty lamp, or a vase of flowers, on the end of the desk changes this sinister piece of furniture into a liberal decoration. At the same time, it carries the color scheme of the room into the corner where the desk is placed.

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner MYSTERY ISLAND—CHAPTER 4



WHEN Jack reached the top of the stairway he looked around. No one was in sight. He turned and whispered to Doty: "The rope ladder is at the back end of the boat. I'll run back there and take the basket down. In just a few minutes you follow me, and I'll climb back up and get Flip."



JACK reached the raft in safety and put the basket of food in the middle of it. Then he climbed back up and took hold of Flip. When the dog was on the raft Jack motioned to Doty and, as Flip clung to her shoulder, the little girl climbed over the side of the boat and was soon with her cousin.



"NOW I'm going to cut the rope that holds this raft to the boat," said Jack. And he took out his big jack-knife and started sawing away. Suddenly the raft started to drift back away from the ship. "Well, we are free," shouted Doty. "I'm glad we got away from that captain." (Continued.)

Add Beauty to Stolid Piece



When an owl started loudly to hoot Abner Amplegirth started to — (1) But his aim was so — (2) He at last got so — (3) That he went on a glorious — (4)

DR. JOHN SIMONS Osteopathic Physician and Surgeon. Is removing from rooms 408-409 in the McMorris and Washburne building, where he has practiced for the past six years, to rooms 404-407 in the same building, formerly occupied by Dr. Spence. a13 600, W. H. BLOWERS, MGR.

GUESSWORD LIMERICK



When an owl started loudly to hoot Abner Amplegirth started to — (1) But his aim was so — (2) He at last got so — (3) That he went on a glorious — (4)