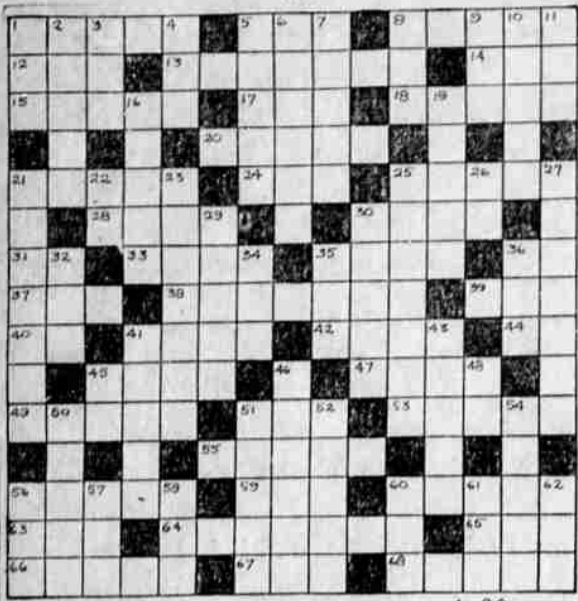


Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

Here's a puzzle that will start the week with a bang. It ought to make a good eye-opener after a Sunday of rest.



- 1. Line of map.
2. Black viscous liquid obtained from peat.
3. Rotating wheel in a steam turbine.
4. External.
5. To attenuate.
6. Rubber tree.
7. Foe.
8. Bird that resembles ostrich.
9. Furnished with foliage.
10. Drug used as cathartic.
11. Menger.
12. To perch.
13. Alloy of copper and zinc.
14. Lava as a cone.
15. Sum of money lent at interest.
16. Paid publicity.
17. Maxim.
18. Supplies with men.
19. Jumbled type.
20. Point.
21. Inborn.
22. Sun.
23. Within.
24. To throw off, especially natural covering, as hair.
25. A nuisance.
26. Mordant dye.
27. Is indebted.
28. Genuine.
29. Pried.
30. Young seal.
31. Fresh-water fish of salmon family.
32. Water nymph, also misad.
33. Prevaricators.
34. Inflammation on eyelid.
35. Condition.
36. Age.
37. Inhabitants under the same meridian but opposite parallels of latitude.
38. Anger.
39. A caper.
40. Before.
41. Lever worked by the foot.
42. Digit of the foot.
43. Pertaining to Norsemen.
44. Dined.
45. No.
46. Ponderous volumes.
47. Word or syllable with no accent.
48. Laughing.

MUTT AND JEFF



Mutt Flashes A Bit of Trick Stuff on the Baseball Fans

By BUD FISHER

Jerry On the Job



Can't Afford to Quit

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)
The Willow's back was toward the door when the Factor from Lac Bain entered the cabin, and for a few seconds she did not turn. Her first thought was of Pierrot—for some reason he had returned. But even as this thought came to her, she heard in Baree's throat a snarl that brought her suddenly to her feet, facing the door.
McTaggart had not entered unprepared. He had left his pack, his gun, and his heavy coat outside. He was standing with his back against the door—and at Nepeese's hand and brain waded together swifter than any understanding; and as Baree launched himself at the Factor's throat, there came a flash and a deafening explosion almost in the Willow's eyes.
It was a chance shot, a shot from the hip with McTaggart's automatic. Baree fell short. He struck the floor with a dull and rolled against the log wall. There was not a kick or a quiver left in his body. McTaggart laughed nervously as he shoved his pistol back in its holster. He knew that only a brain shot could have done that.
With her back against the farther wall, Nepeese was waiting. McTaggart could hear her panting breath. He advanced halfway to her.
'Nepeese, I have come to make you my wife,' he said.
She did not answer. He could see that her breath was choking her. She raised her hand to her throat. He took two more steps, and stopped. He had never seen such eyes.
'I have come to make you my wife, Nepeese. Tomorrow you will go on to Nelson House with me, and then back to Lac Bain—forever.' He added the last word as an afterthought. 'Forever,' he repeated.
He did not mind words. His courage and his determination were as he saw her body drop a little against the wall. She was powerless. There was no escape. Pierrot was gone. Baree was dead.
He had thought that no living creature could move as swiftly as the Willow when his arms reached for her. She made no sound as she darted under one of his outstretched arms. He made a lunge, a brutal grab, and his fingers caught a bit of her hair. He heard the snap of it as she tore herself free and flew to the door. She had thrown back the bolt when he caught her and his arms closed about her.

FLAPPER FANNY says

COMING—THE GREAT LEGOVER
About the only thing covering some dancers is accident insurance.
GUESSWORD LIMERICK
'Tu an actor,' he yelled at the crowd in a voice that was lusty and — (1)
But a webfield — (2)
Told actor to — (3)
With the words 'vas is all di —' (4)
(1) Like collegiate clothing.
(2) Osafire.
(3) Immediately desist.
(4) Pertaining to.

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner
MYSTERY ISLAND—CHAPTER 8



IT WAS fortunate that the current was running in the direction of the creek of land that Dotty had discovered. 'We are drifting in that direction,' said Jack, 'so we might just as well sit down and wait until we get close enough to see what sort of a place it is. I hope it's a pretty island.'



'The raft kept drifting closer and closer, and then the wind and waves died down. "I believe we are stopping," said Dotty. "And I believe you are right," replied Jack. "I guess we had better both flip down on opposite sides of the raft and try to paddle to the shore. It will be dark but we can do it."



"All right, let's paddle," shouted Jack when he and Dotty were in the boat. At first they didn't seem to move at all, but after a time they felt the raft sliding through the water. By this time it was plain to be seen that the bit of land was a small but pretty little island. (Continued)

Radio Programs

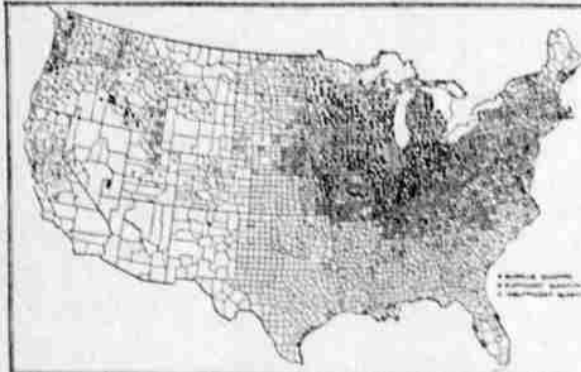
Another high power broadcasting plant began operating in Seattle last week. The newcomer is KTCL, and is located on a high bluff overlooking Puget sound. The power being used at present is 1500 watts. This will be increased gradually to 5000 watts, it is declared. Offices and studios of the new station are located at the New Washington hotel, nine miles from the station. A definite program schedule is being worked out and will be announced shortly. The station will operate on a wave length of 302.7 meters.
Experiments are being carried out by the radio department of the Canadian National railways for the broadcasting from moving trains.
When the electricity failed at Mandstone, Eng., recently and the post-office carried on by candle light, a clerk in the semi-darkness accidentally issued a dog license in lieu of a radio license. Ever since, they say, the applicant's set has been howling continuously.

TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS

Pacific Coast
KGW, Portland, 491.5 meters—5 p. m.—children's program. 7:15, weather, police and market reports, news bulletins and baseball scores. After
Fashion Plaques
The frills you see gearing this lady's wrists are not on her front, but on her gloves, and they are quite appropriate with the sleeveless frock as with the long-sleeved blouse. They come in black or white and are very feminine, indeed.

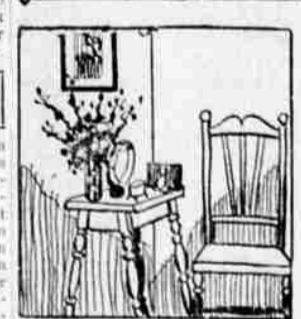
FARM HELPS

ONE reason for the shortage of clover seed, which seems to be a perennial condition is that the sections which produce a surplus of seed are limited in scope, other regions which might produce a surplus finding that hay and green forage are more profitable as a crop. Clover surplus seed which can go to supply the general market is produced for the most part in the central states and in a few states west of the



This United States Department of Agriculture Map shows where red clover seed is produced. Rocky Mountain, according to department of agriculture surveys, the eastern states turn all their clover into hay and green fodder, saving only enough seed, if any at all, to supply their own wants. Surplus red clover seed comes chiefly from Michigan, Ohio, the western portion of Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and small portions of Missouri, Iowa and Minnesota with scattering centers in the far northwest.
Albino clover includes much the

Put Curios on Small Tables



If you have any curios of which you are proud and which you would like to display to visitors, just scatter them informally on your living room tables. Most curios make good decorative and colorful ornaments.

FOLKS IN TOWN



Mum's Helper
You're surely an aid
To your Mom, little maid,
When you help do the dishes and scrub.
It's the fact, you got to it,
And willingly do it,
That makes it amount to so much.

GUESSWORD LIMERICK

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Home Hints

BEFORE beginning to wash dishes have them all sorted and put in groups, keeping those of the same kind together.
For Silk Hose
A aids made from pure soap flakes is best for silk stockings. Do not soak them, wash them out.
Clean Flatirons
Always be sure your flatirons are clean. If starch has stuck to them, renew this with fine steel wool or emery paper and polish off with a soft cloth.
Ironing Table Linen
Always iron table linen and all other need clothes on the wrong side.
Hanging Pictures
A large picture hung over a small

Tell-Tale Tracks

I took up the trail of some wee little tracks, that lead from the door to the door. I followed them inward, those bold muddy facts, and the kind for the living room floor.
All over the carpet, in circles they went, with always some mud left behind. I knew, right away, what the trail really meant, but the tracks I couldn't find.
On through to the kitchen, and then to a shelf where always a cookie jar stands. I peered in the jar—then I took one myself. 'Twas made by some wee little hands.
The footprints then led to the door in the back, and the mud was very suddenly spent. And there stood a tot, at the end of the track, eating cookies in youthful content.
A wee little thing is the child in the case. The mother of course is the teacher. But, shooes, tell-tal tracks in all youth have their places, and a tot doesn't know any better.

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