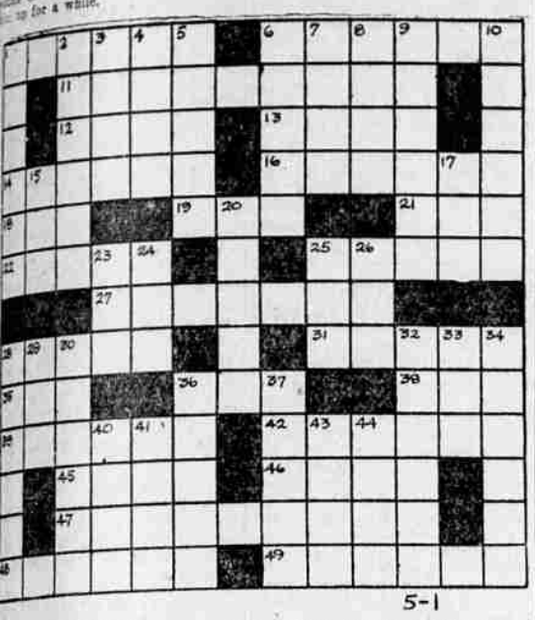
Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

A wide variety of words, hard an d easy, make this just the kind of puzzle to test the average fan. Two unkeyed letters together may hold you up for a while.



5-1

HORIZONTAL

Seasoned.
Hard coverings of nuts.
Having a tendency to catch the attention.
Portable home made of canvas.
Nights.
Consolidated curd of milk used as food.
Revokes.
Art
Hastened.
Unit.
Amount at which person is appraised with reference to assessment.
Extra dividend out of accumulated profits.
Sprinkled.
Pondered (esp. over a book).
Portioned.
English coin.
Devoured.
Female deer.
Sum of the rents.
Distributes.
To pierce with horns.
To fly aloft.
A rising into view.
To place again.
Conveyed a deed.

VERTICAL

A machine for cutting bread.
Dormant.
Largest plant.
Sea eagles.
To prevent.
Strict.
Home of bees.
Level.
A cut.
Seeing, hearing, feeling, etc.
Interjection meaning stop.
African antelope.
Thoroughly proficient.
Reverential fear.
Boy.
Where one sleeps.
Lyric song.
A carrier of luggage.
Metal in natural state.
Roves.
Worshiped.
Quantity.
Tried.
Nimble.
Relieved.
Especially large book.
Region.
Solitary.
Open work fabric of beautiful design.

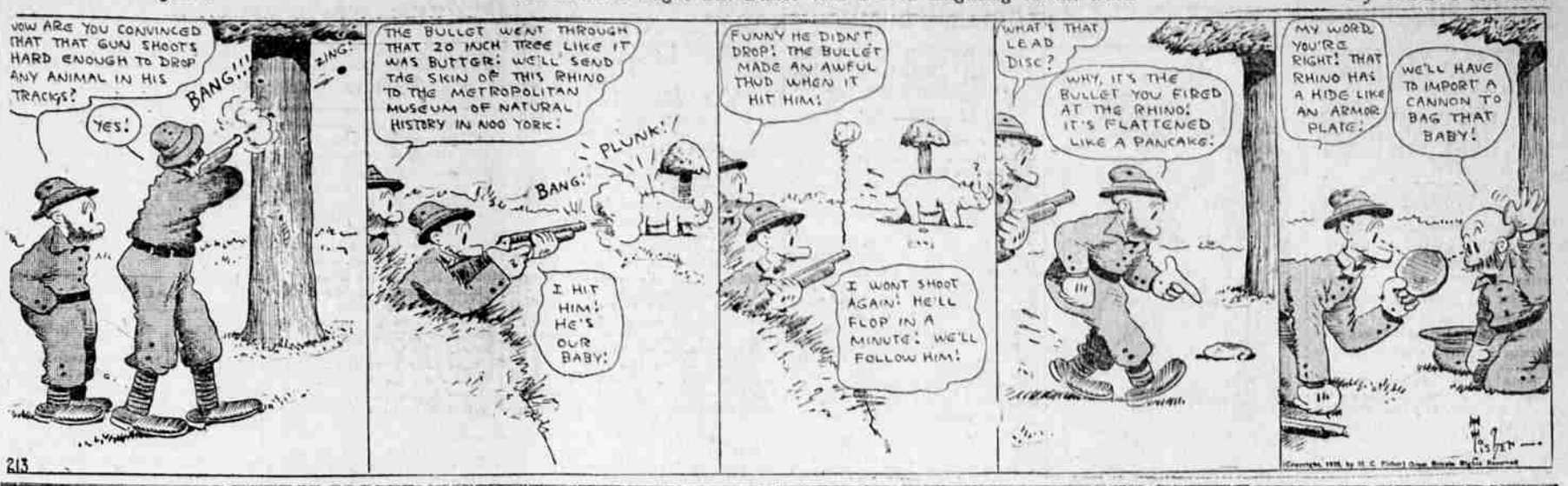
Answer to yesterday's cross-word puzzle:

4-30

MUTT AND JEFF

The Rhino Thought The Bullet Was a Flea Alighting on his Back

By BUD FISHER



Jerry On the Job

Must Be Kept Awake Somehow

BAREE, SON OF KAZAN

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Copyright, 1917, by Doubleday, Page & Co.

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

(Continued)

ALL that day Bush McTaggart followed a trail where Baree had left traces of his presence. Trap after trap he found robbed. On the lake he came upon the mangled wolf. From the first disturbing excitement of his discovery of Baree's presence his humor changed slowly to one of rage, and his rage increased as the day dragged out. He was not unacquainted with four-footed robbers of the trap-line, but usually a wolf or a fox or a dog who had grown adept in thievery troubled only a few traps. But in this case Baree was traveling straight from trap to trap, and his footprints in the snow showed that he stopped at each.

At dusk he reached the shack Pierre Eustach had built midway of his line, and took inventory of his fur. It was not more than a third of a catch; the lynx was half ruined, a mink was torn completely in two. The second day he found still greater ruin, still more barren traps. He was like a madman. When he arrived at the second cabin, late in the afternoon, Baree's tracks were not an hour old in the snow. Three times during the night he heard the dog howling.

The third day McTaggart did not return to Lac Bain, but began a cautious hunt for Baree. An inch or two of fresh snow had fallen, and as if to take even greater measure of vengeance from his man-enemy Baree had left footprints freely within a hundred yards of the cabin. It was half an hour before McTaggart could pick out the straight trail, and he followed this for two hours into a thick banksian swamp. Baree kept with the wind. Now and then he caught the scent of his pursuer; a dozen times he waited until the other was so close he could hear the snap of brush, or the metallic click of twigs against his rifle barrel. And then, with a sudden inspiration that brought the curses afresh to McTaggart's lips, he swung in a wide circle and cut straight back for the trap-line. When the Factor reached the line, along toward noon, Baree had already begun his work. He had killed and eaten a rabbit; he had robbed three traps in the distance of a mile, and he was headed again straight over the trap-line for Post Lac Bain.

It was the fifth day that Bush McTaggart returned to his post. He was in an ugly mood. Only Valence of the four Frenchmen was there, and it was Valance who heard his story, and afterward heard him cursing Marie. She came into the store a little later, big-eyed and frightened, one of her cheeks flaming red where McTaggart had struck her. While the storekeeper was getting her the canned salmon McTaggart wanted for his dinner Valence found the opportunity to whisper softly in her ear:

"M'sieu Lerue has trapped a silver fox," he said with low triumph. "He loves you, mon ami, and he will have a splendid catch by spring—and sends you this message from his cabin up on The Little Black Bear With No Tail: Be ready to fly when the soft snows come!"

Marie did not look at him, but she heard, and her eyes shone so like stars when the young storekeeper gave her the salmon that he said to Valence, when she had gone:

"Blue Death, but she is still beautiful at times, Valence!"

To which Valence nodded with an odd smile.

By the middle of January the war between Baree and Bush McTaggart had become more than an incident—more than a passing adventure to the beast, and more than an irritating happening to the man. It was, for the time, the elemental raison d'etre of their lives. Baree hung to the trap-line. He haunted it like a devastating spectre, and each time that he sniffed afresh the scent of the Factor from Lac Bain he was impressed still more strongly with the instinct that he was avenging himself upon a deadly enemy. Again and again he outwitted McTaggart; he continued to strip his traps of their bait; the humor grew in him more strongly to destroy the fur he came across; his greatest pleasure came to be—not in eating—but in destroying. The fires of his hatred burned fiercer as the weeks passed, until at last he would snap and tear with his long fangs at the snow where McTaggart's feet had passed. And all of the time, away back of his madness, there was a vision of Nepeese that continued to grow more and more clearly in his brain. That first Great Loneliness—the loneliness of the long days and longer nights of his waiting and seeking on the Gray Loon, oppressed him again as it had oppressed him in the early days of her loss. On starry or moonlit nights he sent forth his wailing cries for her again, and Bush McTaggart, listening to them in the middle of the night, felt strange shivers run up his spine.

The man's hatred was different from the beast's, but perhaps even more implacable. With McTaggart it was not hatred alone. There was mixed with it an indefinable and superstitious fear, a thing he laughed at, a thing he cursed at, but which clung to him as surely as the scent of his trail clung to Baree's nose. Baree no longer stood for Nepees. That was the thought that insisted in growing in McTaggart's ugly mind. Never a day passed now that he did not think of the Willow; never a night came and went without a visioning of her face. He even fancied, on a certain night of storm, that he heard her voice out in the wailing of the wind—and less than a minute later he heard faintly a distant howl out in the forest. That night his heart was filled with a leaden dread. He shook himself. He smoked his pipe until the cabin was blue. He cursed Baree, and the storm—but there was no longer in him the bullying courage of old. He had not ceased to hate Baree; he still hated him as he had never hated a man, but he had an even greater reason now for wanting to kill him. It came to him first in his sleep, in a restless dream, and after that it lived, and lived—the thought that the spirit of Nepeese was guiding Baree in the ravaging of his trap-line!

(To Be Continued)

On Gardening

SOIL condition, as to whether it is alkaline or acid, that is, lime impregnated or lacking in lime, has become a very impotrant question in gardening and one which is only beginning to be appreciated for its real value. An acid soil, commonly known as a sour soil, is one in which lime is lacking. Soils which are annually mulched with pine needles or oak leaves are very likely to be acid, as these leaves, decaying, produce an acid condition.

Sandy soils are likely to be acid because the sand is made up of fine particles of silicon, which is not what chemists know as a base, a substance which unites with and neutralizes an acid. Lime does this and lime in the soil is necessary to counteract acidity. A sweet soil is an absolute necessity for vegetable growing. In the flower garden there are a number of plants and ornamental bushes which will not tolerate a sweet or lime soil, but they are few and the only ones likely to be found in the ordinary garden are some of the lilies, such as the gold-banded lily of Japan, Lilium auratum, which will not flourish in a sweet or limy soil. This is the reason for the poor success in growing this plant in most gardens.

The continued use of chemical fertilizers is also likely to produce an acid condition. So it is necessary to alternate lime dressings in the fall with commercial fertilizers in the spring. Liming the soil also helps to liberate certain plant food elements and place them in a form available for the plants.

Members of the mustard family, to which the radish, cabbage, turnip and many other vegetables belong, want lime soils. So do members of the legume family to which belong the peas, beans and clovers.

Pulverized limestone is the cheapest and easiest method of applying lime to the soil. Hydrated and air-slaked lime come next. They, however differ hardly at all from the pulverized limestone after the slaking process. Scatter the lime so the soil looks as if a light snow had fallen and rake or hoe it in.

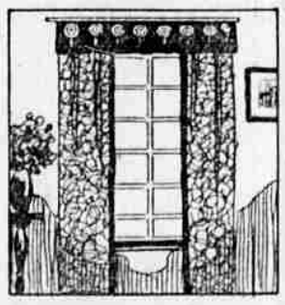
Amber Lace Fans.

Lace fans with lovely amber or carved ivory stocks are a pleasant change from the more common plumed varieties.

To Remove Paper

When paper sticks to the polished top of a table, remove it by putting a few drops of oil on the paper and rubbing gently with a soft cloth.

Neat Pelmet Curtains



A simple, neat design for pelmet valance and curtains is shown here. The pelmet is a piece of cross-stitch or tapestry needlework, while a border, of similar stitch, is attached to the straight curtains.

A Warning

Hal Cochran's DAILY POEM

(News Note: Woman in St. Louis granted divorce because husband had his hair permanently waved.)

Ah, ha, here's a warning that men can't be scorning. It comes from a case in St. Louis. We've gotta beware of the waving of hair, lest our wives take offense and taboo us.

It seems it's OK for the Misses to say, "Do this and do that to my Hair." But husbands, by golly, are flirtin' with folly unless they be wise and beware.

By one man 'twas tried, and he's now shy a bride, for his better half gave him the air. Some locks, combed unstraight, broke a permanent date, and he missed wedded bliss by a hair.

Sure, he may have looked classy, but not to his lassie. She merely considered him pelf. So, don't be a simp, and put up with a crimp when it may put a crimp in yourself.

Lest love light be dimmed, when you have your hair trimmed, you had better consider the strife. E'er you fall for the lure of a wave, just be sure you're not waving goodby to your wife.

(Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.)

FLAPPER FANNY says

The blushing bride saves rouge bills.

Cynthia Grey Says:

TO have and to hold for better or for worse.

The two—man and woman—promise that to each other at marriage.

In the words is implied a sacred partnership. It is a division of woe and weal both material and mental.

Other words are also spoken. But the above are most important.

What he has shall be hers. And what belongs to her shall be his.

But the old order of things has not been entirely lived down. The male still considers that what is his of worldly goods shall be his to dispense as he sees fit.

Wifey wants a new coat. She must cajole for it as her sisters down through the ages have cajoled for favor of the male.

That is the source for womanly wiles, trickery and such like accredited to her.

But the time is at hand for a change. In partnership the partners share the profits, too, as well as the losses. Why shouldn't women have entry to the checking accounts and a mutual control on the family purse.

That would strengthen responsibility. And it is only fair, according to the promise made.

* * *

Dear Miss Grey: My mother found out the other day that I had been smoking cigarets when I went out on parties with other young folks. She became very angry and said that no decent girl smokes cigarets. I tried to argue that many respectable girls did but she only became angrier. Is she right about it?—Lolita.

Strictly speaking, there may be nothing wrong in a girl smoking cigarets. I know the mother of two children, who cares for them most tenderly, and yet she smokes a package of cigarets every three days. But it is certainly true that the reputation of any girl is not helped by cigaret smoking. Whether justly or not, she is at once stamped as some sort of a wild woman. I believe it would be better for your health and your reputation if you quit smoking.

CROSS-WORD FOR LITTLE FOLKS

Answer to Little Joe's cross-word puzzle:

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran— Drawings by L. W. Redner

MYSTERY ISLAND—CHAPTER 17

49

THEN the little fellow let out another howl and started to run again. This time he changed his course and ran away from the adventurers, instead of toward them. "Something has frightened the animal," said Dotty. "Yes, and I know what it was," said Jack. "There is a whole swarm of bees chasing him. No wonder he howled."

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"OH," SHOUTED Dotty, "We'd better get out of the way or they will be taking after us." But the bees seemed intent on stinging the little black bear. The youngsters watched the bear and bees disappear from sight and then Jack suggested that perhaps the bear had poked his nose into the bees' honey home.

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"NOW that the bees have gone," he continued, "let's look over by that tree that the bear came from, and see if we can find any honey. "A few bees were still buzzing around the tree, but the main part of the swarm had left. Jack took off his cap and waved it and finally chased the straggling bees away. (Continued.)

Radio Programs

TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS

Pacific Coast

GW, Portland, 491.5 meters—5 p. m., children's program; 6 p. m., St. [illegible] choir; Catherine Covac [illegible]rick, rector. 7:15 p. m., Weather, [illegible] and market reports, news bulletins and baseball scores. 8 p. m., [illegible]ersity of Oregon extension service; R. E. Rosson, "On the Speaker [illegible] the Microphone," 9 p. m., [illegible]ng concert from Sherman-Clay [illegible]s new studio; 10:30 p. m., Hoot [illegible]s, including Rose City trio and [illegible]r features.

FAE, Pullman, Wash., 348.6 meters—7:30-9 p. m., children's night, [illegible] Richardson, pianist; "Keeping [illegible]ite," Charles Stone; John Na[illegible]h, harmonica soloist; melody with [illegible]s and banjo, the Three Dyes; [illegible]dine Gerding, pianist; "Nutrition [illegible] Its Relation to Child Health," [illegible]essor Lila Hunt; "The Child in [illegible] Home," Dean A. R. Cleveland; [illegible]ks on Child Welfare and Educa[illegible]," Alice Lindsey Webb; "Wash[illegible]n Agriculture for May," R. M. [illegible]ot.

FI, Los Angeles, Cal., 468.5 meters—6:30-6 p. m., Examiner's musical hour; 6-6:15 MacDaniel's [illegible]y doings; 6:45-7, raditorial talk; [illegible], Examiner; Sonny Clay's [illegible]ma Demons; 7:30-8, Examiner; [illegible]e Red Cross," Thomas E. Green, [illegible]ce of National Red Cross; 8-9, [illegible] residence pipe organ recital, [illegible] McFarland, organist; 9-10, Eve[illegible] Herald's hour of dance music; [illegible]. Maurine Ryer, mezzo-soprano, [illegible]sisting artists.

FOA, Seattle, Wash., 454.3 meters—6:45-8:15 p. m., Sherman, Clay [illegible], program; 8:30-10, Times pro[illegible]; 10-11, Eddie Harkness and his [illegible]ers.

FWH, Hollywood, Cal., 242 meters—7:15, 9 p. m., program, Star [illegible] Car company; Warner Bros. [illegible]sters; Dorothy Dodd, Henry [illegible], Charles Beauchamp, popular [illegible]; 9-10, Liberman's dance orches[illegible], Jacqueline Drew, soloist; 10-11, [illegible]ner Bros.' hour of joy and jollity [illegible]r direction of Harry Seymour; [illegible] a. m., Brandstatter's Hollywood [illegible]ourt cafe dance orchestra, Mel [illegible] leader.

KGO, Oakland, Cal., 361.2 meters—[illegible]:30 p. m., studio musical program; 4-[illegible], Hotel St. Francis orchestra; [illegible]'s girls' half hour; Esther Wood [illegible]violinist.

KHJ, Los Angeles, Cal., 405.2 meters—5:30-6:30 p. m., Art Hickman's [illegible] hotel concert orchestra, [illegible] Fitzpatrick, director; 6:30-7; [illegible] stories American history, [illegible]mer Walter Sylvester Hertzog; [illegible] Richard Hendrick, screen star; [illegible]Uncle John; 8-10, program, [illegible] Auto Supply company; ar[illegible]ed by J. Howard Johnson; 10-11, [illegible] Hickman's Biltmore hotel dance [illegible]ra, Earl Burnett, leader.

KJR, Seattle Wash., 384.4 meters—[illegible]:30 p. m., Post-Intelligencer mu[illegible]; 1:30-2, book review, Raymond [illegible] Holmes; 8:30-9:30, Post-Intel[illegible]ligencer program; 9:30-10, chamber [illegible] music program.

KLX, Oakland, Cal., 508.2 meters—[illegible] p. m., organ recital; 8-10, studio [illegible]rtainment; 10-10:30, Tom Gerun[illegible] and his ballroom entertainers.

KNX, Hollywood, Cal., 336.9 meters—5:45-6:15 p. m., Wurlitzer studio program sports talk by Sid Ziff; 6:30-7:30, dinner dance music; 7:30-8, program, Eastern Outfitting com[illegible]pany; 8-9, program, West Coast Theaters, Inc.; 9-11, KNX, feature program; 11-12, Abe Lyman's Cocoanut Grove dance orchestra from Ambassador hotel; 12-2 a. m., Wurlitzer Nighthawks.

KPO, San Francisco, Cal., 429.5 meters—1-2 p. m., Rudy Seiger's Fairmont hotel orchestra; 7-7:30, concert, Palace hotel; 8-11, Palace hotel concert.

KFSG, Los Angeles, Cal., 275.1 meters—7:30 to 9:15 p. m., auditorium service, crusaders rally, evangelistic sermon of Aimee Semple McPherson, special music, silver band under direction of G. N. Nichols; 9:15 to 10 p. m. Judge Carlos S. Hardy of the superior court in an address concerning religion, crime and the youth of America, music by Marion Knott, saxophonist, accompanied by Margaret Leek, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hill in duets; 10 to 10:30 p. m., band concert presented by the silver band, directed by G. N. Nichols.

New Styles

Germany sends us these chapeaus as its best suggestion for milady's spring hats.

Above is a cerise cap made of straw and ribbons.

Below a gray cap decorated with straw designs.

Home Hints

IF alcohol is spilled on varnish, wash with water immediately or pour on oil.

* * *

Avoid Strong Acids.

Do not use strong acids or alkalis on metals connected with plumbing.

* * *

Rugs That Won't Curl.

To keep small rugs from curling, sew some stiff material like buckram or haircloth on the underside of the corners.

* * *

Keep Soup Simmering.

A soup that is not kept at the simmering point all the time it is cooking will be lacking in flavor.

* * *

Cook Puddings Slowly.

All puddings that should be smooth and creamy such as custard, bread, rice, tapioca and the like should bake or steam slowly as they are tough if cooked rapidly.

* * *

Lemon With Rice.

A teaspoonful of lemon juice to a quart of water will make rice very white and keep the grains separated when boiled.

* * *

Warm the Milk

When baking custard, warm the milk before adding the egg and no water will settle at the bottom of the dish.

Little Sister

You're dainty and neat;
They all call you sweet,
Because you're behavior is fine.
And hence, if you please,
Mom's glad to say, "She's
A dear little daughter of mine."

In House Cleaning

Empty the vacuum bag in a large paper sack instead of shaking it into a newspaper. This eliminates flying dust.