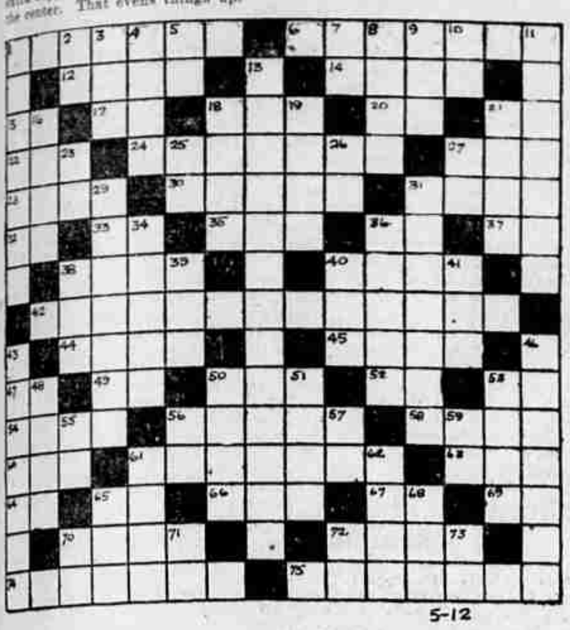
Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

To make up for yesterday's lack of two-lettered words, here is an extra supply of them. But look at the two big ones crossing each other in the center. That evens things up.



5-12

HORIZONTAL

1. Brought foot down noisily.
6. Filling hold of a ship.
12. Loose earth.
14. Minerals in natural state.
15. Correlative of either.
17. Preposition of place.
18. Part of verb to be.
20. Paid publicity.
21. Jumbled type.
22. The head.
24. Molested.
27. Merriment.
28. A prophet.
30. Made of oatmeal.
31. Spikes of corn.
32. Bone.
33. Expression of surprise.
35. Guided.
36. Exist.
37. Sun god.
38. At sea.
40. Precipitation in winter.
42. Lying beyond the Atlantic ocean.
44. Baking dishes.
45. To remain.
47. Interjection.
49. Sixth note in scale.
50. Dined.
52. Behold.
53. The family head.
54. 2000 pounds (pl.).
55. Those who inherit property.
58. Invalid.
60. Anger.
61. English title.
63. Sun.
64. Upon.
65. Masc. pronoun.
66. Anybody.
67. All right.
69. You and I.
70. Costly.
72. Lunch.
74. Raged.
75. Beavers.

VERTICAL

1. One who binds himself to answer for another's default.
2. Like.
3. Bird similar to an ostrich.
4. Fiber from century plant.
5. Hebrew word for God.
7. Toward.
8. Toward the mouth.
9. To marry.
10. Subsists.
11. To contradict.
13. Public avowals.
16. Female deers (pl.)
18. Angle between outer and inner margins of insect's wing.
19. Looked on.
21. To murmur as a cat.
23. Substantive verb.
25. Negative.
26. Half an em.
27. Fourth musical note.
29. Sails back.
31. Feeling.
34. What makes red hair red.
36. Record of a single event.
38. Skill.
39. Man who makes a donkey of himself.
40. To cut wood.
41. Humor.
43. Soldier's daily food.
46. Vales.
48. What a goat butts with.
50. Pertaining to air.
51. Sea eagle.
53. To till.
55. Point of compass.
56. Exclamation of laughter.
57. Point of compass.
59. Personal pronoun.
61. A ray of light.
62. Digits of the foot.
65. Feminine pronoun.
68. Shrub sometimes used for tea.
70. To accomplish.
71. Musical note.
72. The chief cook.
73. See.

Answer to yesterday's cross-word puzzle:

S	W	A	M	■	E	A	G	L	E	■	A	B	E	T
T	A	V	E	R	N	S	■	I	R	K	S	O	M	E
O	V	E	R	■	D	E	B	A	R	■	S	O	P	S
P	E	R	I	L	■	A	I	R	■	T	E	N	E	T
■	R	■	T	O	P	■	N	■	N	I	T	■	R	■
S	E	E	■	G	A	S	■	T	O	N	■	F	O	R
O	D	D	S	■	T	H	R	O	W	■	W	I	R	E
A	■	G	E	T	■	R	A	T	■	T	A	R	■	N
P	L	E	A	■	R	E	P	E	L	■	S	E	R	E
Y	E	S	■	H	A	W	■	S	A	T	■	S	E	W
■	T	■	P	I	N	■	E	■	P	I	T	■	V	■
S	T	I	L	E	■	M	U	D	■	P	A	G	E	D
N	U	D	E	■	L	I	N	E	S	■	L	O	R	E
O	C	E	A	N	I	C	■	A	P	P	E	A	S	E
B	E	A	D	■	P	E	O	N	Y	■	S	T	E	P

Radio Programs

PACIFIC COAST

Tonight

KGW, Portland, 491.5 meters—5 p. m., children's program; 7:15, weather, police and market reports, news bulletins and baseball scores; 8, Oregon Agricultural college extension lecture; 8:30, concert by artist members of Cole Music club; 10, Herman Kenin's Multnomah hotel dance orchestra.

KHQ, Seattle, 384.4 meters—8:30-9 p. m., Puget Sound Savings and Loan association musicians.

KNX, Hollywood, 336.9 meters—5:45-6:15 p. m., Wurlitzer pipe organ studio; 6:30-7:30, program, Globe Ice Cream company; 7:30, style talk, Myer Siegel Jr. of Myer Siegel and company; 7:45, health talk, Dr. Robert T. Williams; 8-9, KNX feature program; 9-10, program, Independent Furniture Manufacturing company; 10-12, movie night at the Ambassador, Abe Lyman's Coconut Grove dance orchestra.

KPO, San Francisco, 429.5 meters—1-2 p. m., Rudy Seiger's Fairmount hotel orchestra; 3:30-4:30, Palace hotel orchestra; 4:30-5:30, Rudy Seiger's Fairmount hotel orchestra; 6:35, States restaurant orchestra; 7-7:30, Rudy Seiger's Fairmount hotel orchestra; 9-10, Theodore J. Irwin, organist; program, Bass-Heuter Paint company; 10-11, Johnny Buick's Cabaret.

KFSG, Los Angeles, 275.1 meters—3:30-4:30 p. m., afternoon organ recital, program of Esther Fricke Green, assisted by Ruth Russell, soprano, and Sarah Karsher, violinist; organ numbers will include (1) "A Springtime Sketch," by Brower; (2) "Toccata," by Pietro Yon; (3) "Resurrection Morn," by Mailing; 6:30-7:30, Angelus hour program, Harry James Beardsley (Cousin Jim), Eugene Leach, pianist; Agnes Pearson, flutist.

KFI, Los Angeles, 467 meters—5-6 p. m., Examiner's matinee hour; 6-6:15, McDaniels' nightly doings; 6:45-7, Radiotrial talk; 7-8, program, Hills Brothers featuring Hills Brothers dinner dance orchestra; 8-9, musical program, Jock McGlip, comedian; Andrew MacTavish, piper; Jas. Burton, tenor; Mary McNabb, contralto; 10-11, Packard ballad hour, Billy and Polly Hall, Ashley sisters, Henry Weber.

KFWB, Hollywood, 202 meters—7-8 p. m., program, Coca Cola Bottling company, Norman McNeil, accompanist; Warner Brothers' syncopators; Miss Mitchell Butler, soprano; 9-10, Miller's International Hawaiian trio; Joe Martin's studio six dance orchestra; 10-11, Warner Brothers hour under direction Harry Seymour, entertainer extraordinary; 11-1 a. m., Ralph Webster's Hollywood Montmarte cafe dance orchestra, Mel Pedesby, leader.

KGO, Oakland, Cal., 461.2 meters—11:30-4 p. m., luncheon concert; 4-5:30, Hotel St. Francis; 8, popular music; Floritine Music company; Madeline O'Brien, soprano; Hazel Nichols, pianist; Ray Angwin, tenor; Edith Woodward Warren, mezzo-soprano; Mrs. Reuben Walgren, contraito; Alys Jane Williams, pianist; 10-1 a. m., Henry Halstead's orchestra.

KHJ, Los Angeles, 405.2 meters—5:30-6 p. m., Leighton's Arcade cafeteria, 6-6:30, Art Hickman's Biltmore hotel concert orchestra; Edward Fitzpatrick, director; 6:30-7:30, little stories American history, Professor Walter Sylvester Hertzog; weekly visit of Queen Titania and the Radio fairies; Charles Leslie Hill, readings; Louis F. Klein, auto-harp and harmonica; Floryane Thompson, Gallic-American soprano; Uncle John; 7:30-8, Piggly Wiggly girls' string trio; 8-10, program, Henley and Scott, arranged by Uncle John; 10-11, Art Hickman's Biltmore hotel dance orchestra, Earl Burtnett, leader.

Velvet Collars

Velvet collars are seen on the new coats, used in very soft crush effects or scarfs.

Cleaning Wall Paper

Wall paper may be cleaned, if not too badly soiled, by rubbing the surface lightly with cotton batting.

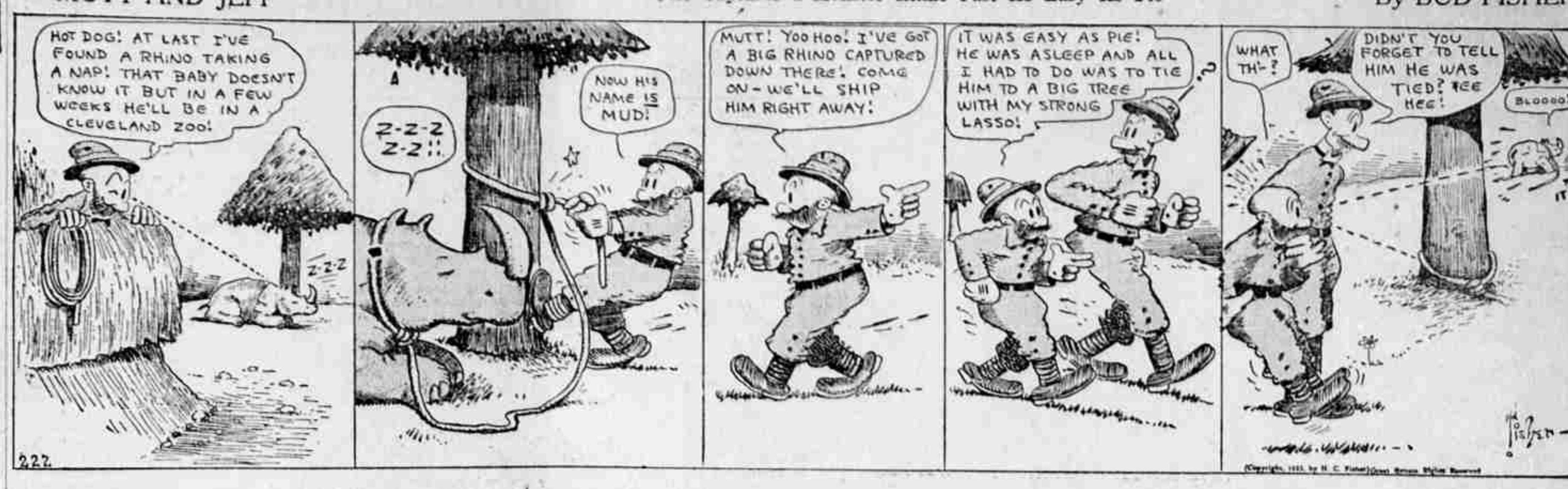
Chic Shower Bouquet

For the summer dance frock, nothing is more lovely than the shoulder shower bouquet, which often falls below the waistline. Usually these are a combination of flowers, such as small roses and lilies of the valley, or roses and forget-me-nots. Sometimes they are carried out in white satin with only green leaves as a relief. Naturally they are worn with simple gowns.

MUTT AND JEFF

Jeff Captures a Monster Rhino Just As Easy As Pie

By BUD FISHER



Jerry On the Job

Orders is Orders

HINTS UPON HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL

Pretty Hands—Wear Gloves While You Sleep

Bonna O'Dear

By BONNA O'DEAR
In "Artists and Models"

IN observing women of the stage and society in general, I notice that many youthful faces are betrayed by hands that are wrinkled and obviously old. For that reason, I believe in giving the same care to the hands you do to the face.

After cleansing, I rub in a skin food, being careful to rub it well into the knuckles and about the nails. I always press the ends of my fingers to keep them pointed and tapering, and at night I rub in cold cream and then pull on a pair of loose cotton gloves and wear them all night. By this little extra care on my part, I keep them in excellent condition and am never troubled with chapped or red looking hands.

LEAVES FROM LIVES OF PIONEERS

Essay For Pioneer Pageant Written by Rexford Ruthven Eidson, Of the Eighth Grade, Glenwood School

(This is the first installment of the prize-winning essay written by Rexford Ruthven Eidson, of the Glenwood school, in the recent Pioneer pageant. Other installments of the essay will follow daily, until the entire theme is completed.)

By REXFORD RUTHVEN EIDSON

"I hear the tread of pioneers of nations yet to be,
The first low wash of waves where soon shall roll the human sea."

It may be fine and pleasing to the classical critic's eye to see in print, not only far-fetched pioneer tales, but fantastical beings in fantastical realms all floating about in the filmy mists of romance; but not so with the true pioneer himself, he scorns with a cold eye that which is created ethereal from real life that he has himself experienced, and knows that the author, however learned, does not either know or understand the subject he has written about.

Then as now there were low and cowardly characters as well as high and noble characters; the contrast between then and now has not altered a great deal, the only notable change that has taken place has been through the constant march of Time; once there were but a numbered few where now there are many; and so it is—life—great—ever changing—and—wonderful; it is life itself that portrays both the dark side and the light side of humanity.

Napoleon Bonaparte was a great general of gigantic realisations and unending zeal. His heart was subjected to being either warm or hard as the occasion required in his position; he conquered armies, but his sole ambition, as great as it was, was centered on war, fame. He sought laurels of glory at the point of the bayonet, and in the end he failed miserably—sank low—to his doom—alone in exile. He is not to be compared with the hardy, simple minded people who encountered great hardships in endeavoring to make homes.

These daring men and women were the nucleus of the great republic whose bounteous fruits we enjoy today. It was their strong, steadfast hearts and broad, rugged countenances, that might either beam with frank radiance of inmost thoughts or again grow hard, and strong; and expressionless to the stress of duty's call, that we owe the building of the mighty foundations which we so confidentially rest upon.

They were home seekers not warriors; they founded homes; they did not seek wealth; or fame; or adventure but homes— homes! They did not hault until their rendezvous was reached; they plodded doggedly ever toward the western horizon, only a few faithless, faltering—and they who faltered did but seldom gain the "promised land" they generally turned back or "squatted" where the land looked fertile, these sort of people never built a country; they never made history.

The glorious deeds of our pioneer forefathers irradiate us even though hundreds of centuries intervene; their years will not deaden the splendor, the heroism, the great recounted perseverence of their unconscious conquest.

Thomas Jefferson once said that it would take a thousand years to settle the country west of the Missississippi, but he did not realize the great influx of foreign homeseekers, he did not know that there would be gold in California or in Colorado that would draw people from every part of the world like a great magnet, and many of these people would settle in or near the gold fields which would eventually build up and civilize the wild and savage west.

Even before the Civil War people, mainly from the northern states, were moving westward in great caravans. Lewis and Clark, in the early part of the eighteenth century, came to Oregon; they placed upon the vast Oregon country a stronger hold for the United States; then slowly people began to come, very few at first. They did not possess any of the modern methods of transmigration; they traveled not on broad highways, but where ever the way was favorable for wagons. Their wagons were large, heavily lumbering vehicles drawn by slow, yet sure-footed, oxen. Sometimes a family owned but one wagon, but the greater number had two wagons; sometimes three, according to their property and money, some could not afford more than one although the family was large.

I.

CHARLES FREMONT HUMPHREY

"Not all of us would walk life's homeland ways,
Far o'er the hills the Unseen calls the heart;
Youth hears the summons sweet, and no more stays
To play in lowly fields a humble part."

—Arthur W. Peach.

In the early spring of 1864 a thirteen year old boy started west with a small wagon train of perhaps eighteen or twenty covered wagons. The duty of the boys of his age in the train was to drive the cattle from day to day with the caravan, a very hard and tedious work for mere boys. But they performed their task well and seldom lost any cattle.

To take all points into consideration it was a purely adventurous trip. The recounting of the journey is not one to excite emotion, but the mere reason for their going is sufficient to the broad minded person. The spirit that pervaded the hearts of their forefathers once more loomed up in the hearts of the Oregon pioneers like beckoning beacons—urging them on—proving to be one of the greatest factors in the settlement of the western country.

The Southern Route, for some unknown reason drew this certain wagon train. The journey was begun in the early spring sometime before the heavy rains. They were impatient at every small delay before the actual trip began; they were eager to be on their way, the quicker they started the sooner they would arrive at their destination which in matter of truth would be none too soon to suit them, for they had made great plans and preparations in advance as to the very lay and composition of the land they would settle on; they had everything painted in bright colors nothing was insipid pertaining to their imagined future home sites. They were all fairly bubbling over with excitement, though perhaps the older people in the little assembly did not display their enthusiasm through hilarity but nevertheless their eyes belied their serenity of actions.

And one bright day they had broken away from the bonds that held them—off to make homes in the vast depths of the unsettled west, even within the everlasting pounding of the breakers on the shores of the boundless Pacific. At length the little train had rambled past the last outposts of civilization; before them by the unknown wilds—unknown afflictions to test and sap their vitality.

The oxen did not travel at a very swift rate of speed as do our modern methods of conveyance, in fact they did not exceed fifteen miles a day. Often on clear evenings when camp was made they could look back and see the smoke of their campfires of the night before. But this did not matter, days passed swiftly once on the way, and each day that ended saw them nearer their destiny by a little less margin.

Nebraska's immense rolling plains seemed never to end. As it was yet early springtime the sun did not fall with direct rays, so the members of the train did not suffer from excessive thirst and heat but often they traveled for days at a time without ever glimpsing of fresh running water. The short tuft-grass that covered the plains did not afford an excellent road for luxurious traveling, especially with heavy, iron-rim wheeled wagons; but however this could not discourage the stalwart pioneers, it merely served to strengthen them for future trials and tribulations.

The little party safely crossed the Platte river on a rude log bridge that had been constructed by the combined force of men of several wagon trains sometime during the previous month or so it seemed evident as the log underpinnings; and flooring and railings were fresh, and the balsamy fragrance of recently peeled logs was quite strong.

About a week later the caravan entered what is known as Wyoming, although then there were no landmarks to inform the travelers of their whereabouts, as now.

The country of itself did not change much, it was even more arid and by then the sun shone down almost directly vertical; now and then they came upon small, true deserts. The yellow alkali dust stirred up by the big rumbling wagons seemed almost to settle in the air at times, there was such an absence of wind.

(Continued)

FLAPPER FANNY says

A kiss in the dark can silence two people; a kiss in broad daylight can start a whole city talking.

Sailor

You sail o'er the ocean,
And we've got a notion
That you are as brave as can be.
They call you a gob,
And you're right on the job,
When our nation has battles at sea.

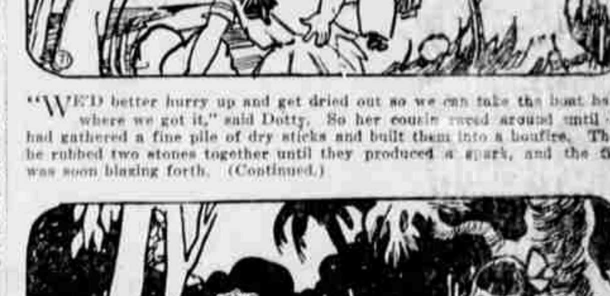
JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran— Drawings by L. W. Redner
MYSTERY ISLAN D—CHAPTER 24

"GEE, but that was a beautiful shot," said Jack, as he pulled out his handkerchief and wiped the water off his face. Dotty started to laugh. "I wonder if I look as funny as you do," she said. And then she, too, turned to wiping off her face and wringing out her soaked dress. In the meantime the elephant disappeared.

FLIP then swam back to the boat and Jack helped him aboard. Then the lad suggested that they row ashore and build a fire to dry their clothes by. "Good idea," responded Dotty, and she sat down again and pulled on the oars until the boat poked its nose into the dry land. Then the little party hopped out.

"WE'D better hurry up and get dried out so we can take the boat back where we got it," said Dotty. So her cousin raced around until he had gathered a fine pile of dry sticks and built them into a bonfire. Then he rubbed two stones together until they produced a spark, and the fire was soon blazing forth. (Continued.)



Home Hints

A CLEANING solution that will remove ordinary spots from clothing is made by combining a half a pint each of grain alcohol and chloroform and one tablespoon of ammonia. Apply on flannel.

Clothes in Shade

Colored clothes should be hung wrong side out, in the shade. They should not stand long after they have been sprinkled.

Boil Cereals

All cereals should be stirred into

boiling water and they should boil.

Cheesecloth on Beef

Before cooking beef, wipe it with a cheesecloth wrung out of cold water.

Ironing Stockings

Stockings should be ironed on the wrong side, with a warm, but not hot iron.

Wash in Coffee

The best way to wash black lace is in black coffee containing ammonia in the proportion of one tablespoon to one cup of coffee.

Soaking Lace

It is well to soak lace in soapy water to which ammonia or borax has been added before washing it. This loosens the dirt so less handling is required and hence less wear on the mesh.

CROSS-WORD FOR LITTLE FOLKS

Answer

R	E	D	■	S	E	W
A	■	R	O	T	■	E
W	E	E	■	R	O	B
■	W	A	G	O	N	■
B	E	D	■	L	E	T
A	■	E	E	L	■	I
D	I	D	■	S	I	P

THE BUTTON SHOP
Pleating, Buttons and Hemstitching, 89 7th avenue east. Phone 1715-J.

Phone S. E. Stevens for piano tuning.