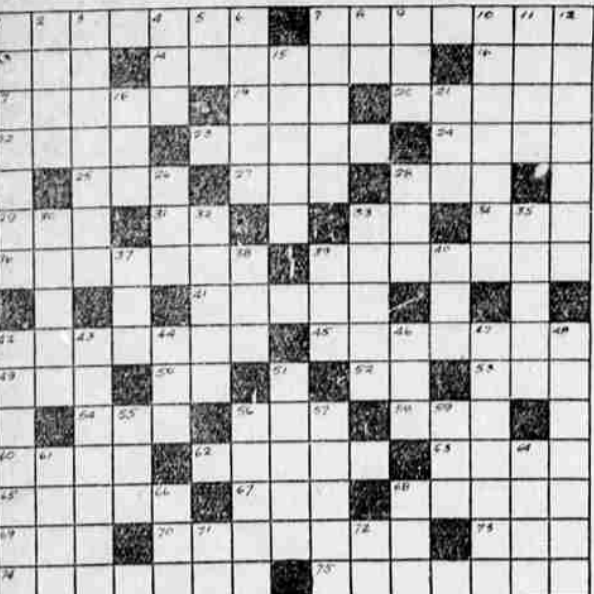


Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

Short words and long words, both easy and hard, make up this interesting puzzle. There are quite a few unkeyed letters to stick you.



- HORIZONTAL
1. Writes ungracefully.
7. Heats.
13. Digit of the foot.
14. Curled.
16. Eggs of fishes.
17. Mass meeting.
19. To wander about.
20. Merits.
22. Hedge-podge.
23. Yawned.
24. To join.
25. Goat's hair cloth.
26. Scarlet, color of sin.
28. Existed.
29. Time between trains.
31. Therefore.
33. Myself.
34. To make a narrow lane.
36. To make content.
39. Degrades.
41. Principle.
42. Venerates.
45. Chief compound of an edible nest.
49. Unit.
50. Upon.
52. Sun god.
53. Golf term.
54. Egg of a louse.
55. Perched.
58. Parrot noted as a sheep killer.
60. Social insects.
62. Soft swollen area at the base of a bird's beak (pl.).
63. To scratch one's self.
65. Abounds.
67. Years of life.
68. Teite (description of average conversation).
69. To sin.
70. Chemical used in washing clothes.
73. Night.
74. Administrations of doses of medicine.
75. Billed as a star (theatrical).
VERTICAL
1. Pats.
2. Fuel.
3. Confident.
4. Twisted.
5. Behold.
6. Sweet crystallizable substance.
7. Totaled.
8. Point of compass.

MUTT AND JEFF

DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF THE FACT THAT THE BOYS ONLY HAD \$100 WHEN THEY LEFT NEW YORK ON THEIR TOUR OF THE COUNTRY. BUT, OY! OY!! WHAT A WALL OF THEIR ROLL GOT LAST NIGHT! MUTT DINED WITH PEACH AND SPENT MONEY LIKE A BONFLEGGER! THEIR ROLL SHRUNK FROM \$86.40 TO \$40.10 OVERNIGHT! B. F.



They're Still in Chicago and Jef Tries to Make a Piece of Change

By BUD FISHER

Jerry On the Job

ALL LAST WEEK ONE OF THE BLOTS WAS ABSENT AND I DONE HIS WORK AS WELL AS SOMETHING OUGHTA BE DONE ABOUT THAT.



LET'S SEE— YOU GET TWICE AS MUCH AS HE DOES— THATS ONLY FAIR— ANST IT?

WE'LL JUST TAKE OFF 1/4 OF YOUR WAGES THIS WEEK. THANKS

A Question of Mathematics

... You do it, and believe me, you'll be sorry for it to your dying day.' Dick groaned in despair. 'Oh, have a heart, Gloria,' he said. 'How can you be so cruel to a woman as old and sick as my mother?' 'I suppose I'm not sick, myself,' Gloria cried. 'I suppose I haven't been in the hospital myself for weeks! ... She doesn't need this rest a bit more than I do. Not a bit!' Dick made no answer. 'If she goes, I don't!' Gloria blazed at him. 'I wouldn't go anywhere with her on a bet! Everything I did or said, all the time we were gone, she'd razz me for ... Oh, I know her! ... And you'll just have to choose between us, Mr. Man!' Dick sat silent for a few minutes, puffing at his little briar pipe. Then he got up, put on his hat, and went out doors. He always went for a long walk, by himself, when he was upset or troubled about anything.

Radio Programs

- PACIFIC COAST
KGW, Portland, 49.5 meters—7:30 to 8 p. m., weather, police and market reports, news bulletins and baseball scores. 8 to 9 p. m., Edwards Dependable Coffee concert; Joseph Sherman and Emil Bonislaw, banjo and guitar duets. Mystery Toys and Albee Northern Miller, dramatic soprano. 9 to 10 p. m., General Ford orchestra, courtesy of Woolach & Powell. 10 p. m., to midnight, Herman Keavin's Multnomah hotel dance orchestra.
KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 467 meters—5:30-6 p. m., Examiner's matinee musicale; 6. McDaniel's nighty doings; 6:45, radiotone; talk; 7:30, Aeolian residence-pipe organ studio, Dan McFarland, organist; 8-9, Examiner; Women's Press club of southern California, Mrs. Matt Rush, president; 9-10, program, Parker's All American band of 60 pieces; 10-11, Packard ballad hour, Billy and Polly Hall, Ashley sisters and other regulars.
KFOA, Seattle, Wash., 454.3 meters—6:45 p. m., Olympia hotel concert orchestra; 6:45-8:15, Rhodies department store program; 8:30-10, Times studio program.
KFWB, Hollywood, Cal., 252 meters—6-7 p. m., children's hour, big brother of KFWB; 8-9, news, program.
Western's super-service garage; 9-10, program, Union Oil company of California, Kathryn Martin, soprano, non-departing dance orchestra; 10-11, Warner Bros. frolic, direction Charlie Wellman, Miller's international Hawaiian trio.
KGO, Oakland, Cal., 361.2 meters—6-7 p. m., Komer & Chase Ampico studios, Nona Campbell, soprano; Alvin Guitars, organist; Theopisto Strong, organist; T. L. Lonsdale; S. S. S. of St. George band; Dean Gross, baritone; Easa Madsen, violinist; Arona Simon Sousa, soprano; Arthur C. Toft, tenor; Sons of St. George male chorus; Edna L. Kowalski, pianist; Laura B. Derick, soprano; Doris Olson, pianist; Roy Marchant, violinist; 10-11, Henry Halstead's orchestra.
KRL, Los Angeles, Cal., 405.2 meters—5:30-6 p. m., Leighton's Arcadia catereria orchestra, Jack Greenwood, leader; 6-6:30, Art Hickman's Billmore hotel orchestra, Edward Fitzpatrick, director; 6:30-7:30, little stories American history, Prof. Walter Sylvester Herzog, weekly visit of Queen Titania and Sandman from Fairyland; 8-10, program de luxe, arranged and presented by J. Howard Johnson; 10-11, Art Hickman's Billmore hotel dance orchestra, Earl Burnett, leader.
KTCL, Seattle, Wash., 376.9 meters—8-9 p. m., Seattle Police publication.
KXN, Hollywood, Cal., 330.9 meters—3:30-4:15 p. m., Wuritzer pipe organ studio, S. J. Ziff's sports talk; 6:15, travel talk, W. F. Adler; 6:30-7:30, dinner hour music; 7:30, style talk, Myer Siegel, Jr.; 7:45, talk on health, Dr. Robert T. Williams; 8-10, KXN, feature program; 10-12.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

What They Saw in the Crystal Ball



'How do you do, children,' said the Green Wizard. 'I'm as sure now as a bottle of gin, it's those pixies.' 'Where do they live?' asked Nick. 'In Pixie cove about two miles beyond this forest. The cave is in a rocky glen hard to find and hard to get out of. They have a secret cupboard which no one has ever been able to open. Even if you did find the cave you never would be able to find the cupboard, for there isn't a fault in the world that they will put it into their magic cupboard and keep it there.' 'But bees cannot live in a cupboard,' said Nancy. 'They have to get out in the sun and be among the flowers.' 'Well, who said that this was a regular cupboard?' the Green Wizard exclaimed. 'It's a most irregular cupboard. It has been said that the door to this cupboard opens into another country, sort of like the looking glass that Alice stepped through. And if you put those bees and the golden beehive here, it's going to be some picnic finding them.' 'Nick said, 'It's going to be pretty hard, I guess.' 'Yes,' said the Green Wizard. 'But not impossible. I have my gazing ball which is always a help in time of trouble. I'll get it and we'll have a look.' 'So he got his crystal gazing ball and the three of them looked into its clear depths. And what they saw was an old woman lifting a stone under water, and dropping down a key. Then she replaced the stone and went into her house.' 'Ah-ha!' exclaimed the Green Wizard. 'It's the Sour-Old Woman, Who-Lives-Under-the-Waterfall. She has the key to the pixies' cupboard.'

KFRG, Los Angeles, Cal., 276 meters—5:30-6:30 p. m., organ recital of B. Ernest Graham; 6:30-7:30, Gray studio program presented through the courtesy of Harry James Beardsley (Coach Jim) assisted by Eugene Lamb and others.



The best worker on the ranch

Advertisement for Zerolene motor oil. It features a large illustration of a man in a hat and a Ford car. The text says: 'Yes, sir, that old Ford hasn't soldiered a day since I took to using this new Zerolene F for Fords. And work! Say, she takes hills on high she never could negotiate before, and unless I'm crazy she travels quite a bit farther on a gallon of gasoline.' 'Fords all up and down the Pacific Coast are picking up and surprising those owners who "tried out" Zerolene "F" for Fords when it was first put on the market, a little over a year ago, and have been sticking to it ever since. Zerolene "F" for Fords is made by the Standard Oil Company's patented vacuum process. It lubricates all the bearing surfaces where oil is needed, especially the wrist-pin bearings and the upper half of the cylinder walls which are frequently "oil-starved" when an unsuitable lubricant is used. The result is improved gasoline mileage, quicker starting and increased freedom from carbon and other motor troubles. Yet Zerolene "F" for Fords costs not more, but less than most of the special Ford oils now on the market. A Ford is an A-1 transportation investment. Protect your investment with proper lubrication. STANDARD OIL COMPANY (California)

The FLAPPER WIFE

by Beatrice Burton

(Continued from page one)
the teak-wood table at the end of the davenport. His face was white under the light of the tall lamp that stood there. "Steve," he questioned. "My wife carries Wayburn's letter against her heart?" Gloria laughed. "Dick, you're absurd," she said. "I never thought of it's being against my heart. I stuck it into my blouse so Raughild wouldn't find it and read it." "I see," Dick said. But his face was grim. He sat down in his armchair, and filled his pipe. He picked up the book he was reading. Then he laid it down upon his knees. "Gloria," he said abruptly. "Tell me the truth for once in your life. ... Are you or are you not in love with Wayburn?" "I don't know," Gloria answered. She had asked herself that question a thousand times. And she never answered it the same way twice. "That's nonsense," Dick went on impatiently. "You must know how you feel about him. ... Tell me this: you don't care about me, my nice, do you?" Gloria looked across the room at him with the calm eyes of the Sphinx, herself. But his question had set thoughts to buzzing like bees in her head. "How much did she care about Dick?" "Would she miss him if he went away from her as she missed Stanley Wayburn?" She wondered. She felt Dick as something trustworthy, honest and good beyond measure. Good all the way through. "That was Dick." "But did she love him?" "I don't know, Dick," Gloria said at last. "She sat up straight, pulling herself together like a woman who had something to say and meant to say it now." "I'll try to tell you how I feel about you, if I can, Dick," she said. "To begin with, I hate housework. I hate having to run this house for you. It makes me sick and tired. And sometimes I almost hate you for marrying me and turning me into a housewife!" "Bah!" he said. "You a housewife! That's pretty good, Gloria. You haven't done a day's housework in your whole life! How do you know whether you hate it or not?" Gloria waved his words aside. "Now don't interrupt me!" she snapped at him. "When I married you, I was awfully tired of office work. I was tired of playing around with fellows who didn't want to get married. ... And you looked awfully good to me. See?" "Dick nodded. "I see perfectly," he said. "You wanted to marry Wayburn, but he didn't want to marry you. I came along, and you thought I had a lot of