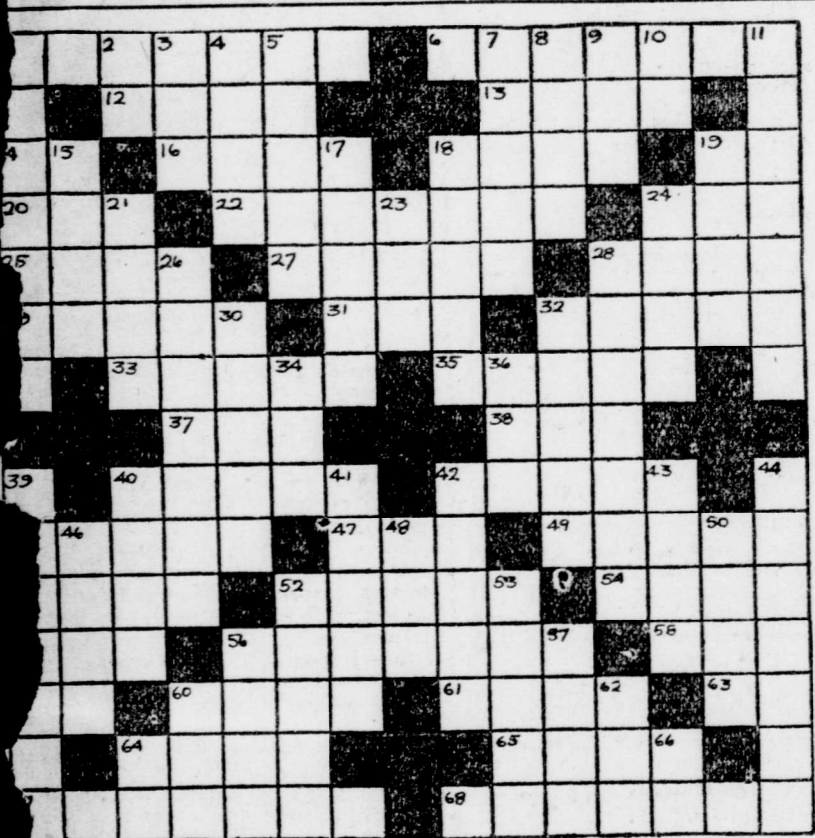


CROSSWORD PUZZLE



HORIZONTAL
1. Hastening.
2. A complete partner in crime.
3. To relieve.
4. A mixture or hodgepodge.
5. A fourth note in scale.
6. A secluded or narrow valley.
7. To stop.
8. In its natural state.
9. Paper heads.
10. A word with a single spot.
11. A letter.
12. A wingless insect found on some dogs.
13. A polite form of addressing a woman.
14. A color of blood.
15. A chamber where justice is administered.
16. Fish net.
17. Invisible vapor into which water is converted when heated.
18. Born.
19. A tree.
20. Four girls (pl.).
21. Rekindled.
22. A portable designed to afford a sheltered meeting place for the public (pl.).
23. Also.
24. A nose of a dog.
25. Minute opening of skin.
26. Not truly.
27. Encircled.
28. Opposite of cold.
29. Those who invade for purpose of plunder.
30. Meadow.
31. Proposition of place.
32. To murmur, as a cat.
33. A chair part.
34. A three-toed sloth.
35. Learned.
36. A cutting.
37. Moves up and down on a balanced plank.
38. Bears witness.
VERTICAL
1. Amendments of what is defective.
2. A vicious or corrupt.
3. A point of compass.
4. To annoy by petty fault finding.
5. A small island.
6. Wants.
7. A plank.
8. A measure chiefly for cloth. (pl.)
9. A morsel or bit.
10. Toward.

YOU KNOW ME AL

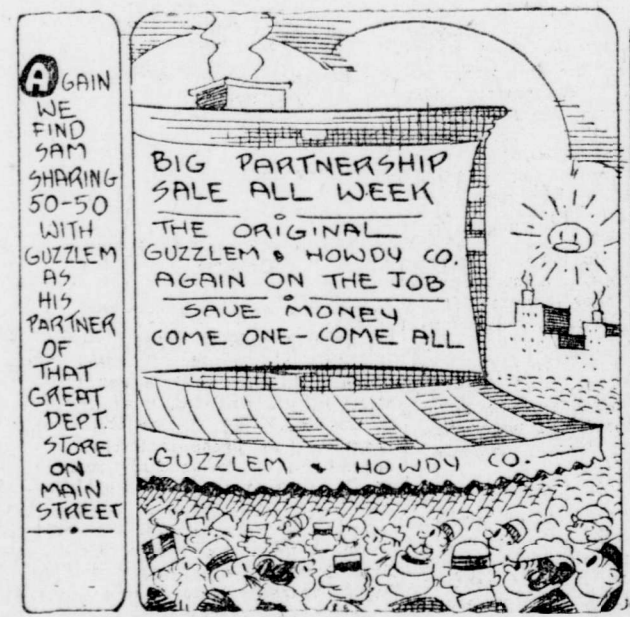
Dear Al:
Well Al everything is fine here except my new rm mate. My cold is bad enuf but this wind bag rookie I got for a sleeping partner is something awful. He dont do nothing but gab. Just as Im going to sleep at night he starts off on his life history again. There aint no greater pitcher in the world according to him. If he can pitch like he can talk they never was or will be a hurler like him. I wish Huggins would either give him a chanct or give him the gate. Ill close now Al as I hear the doc knocking at the door.
Jack Keefe

Adventures of Jack Keefe



BY RING W LARDNER

SALESMAN \$AM



A Busy Day



By SWAN



'CAP' STUBBS



Oh, Well—



BY EDWINA



THE WHITE FLAG
The Great New Novel by the Author of 'Freckles,' 'Her Father's Daughter.'
BY GENE STRATTON-PORTER.

He had not reached the front door before Marcia rushed to the seclusion of the back room. She dropped beside the table, covered with gay flowers and cards, and sobbed out her heart to Nancy, who had become her friend in and in truth.
Since Martin Moreland had re-entered life, Marcia contemplated herself in loneliness. How had she ever dared hope that he would drop out of it easily? Why had she ever thought that there was any possibility other than that he was merely hiding, his nose waiting to crush her, until he could make his triumph over her the water? All the sunshine had vanished from her day; all joy was dead in her heart. This life she must face she looked as a dreary thing of suspense and fear. In agony she said to her friend, 'In the front, laid her head in the arms of Nancy Bodkin, and with her arms around her, purged her soul. A few sentences were all that were necessary. Then in torture she cried to Nancy: 'I am tempted to walk into the church and stand up before the minister and all the people and proclaim myself!'
Horried Nancy began to protest. She told Marcia what she already knew—that the public never forgives a woman that she would be driven from the town; that she would be forced to start life again among strangers, and that no matter where she went Moreland would pursue her and try to exert his evil influence over her. Marcia stretched out her hands.
'Nancy,' she cried, 'when you say people never forget, does that include you?'
Nancy began to cry. She threw her arms around Marcia's shoulders and drew her head against her breast, and there she stroked it with shaking hands.
'No!' she protested. 'Not! It doesn't include me. I have not one word to say. I know nothing about your business. I know nothing about your temptation. I know nothing of the forces—they must have been something underneath and terrible to drive so fine a woman as you into years of the life you say you have lived.'
From that day forward it seemed to Marcia that she must never be out of the thoughts of Nancy Bodkin. Everything that she could do to protect her, to shield her, she did instinctively. What Nancy realized that Marcia was beginning to be afraid of the front door she moved her work table to a point where she could command a view of it. She began the practice, whenever there were footsteps and the door opened, of sending a hasty glance in that direction and then nodding her head or calling to Marcia and Marcia understood that in case Martin Moreland entered again it was the intention of the little milliner to face him in her stead.
Because of these things there developed in Marcia's heart a feeling for Nancy Bodkin's breadth of mind, her largeness of soul and her clear-eyed judgment, that was pitiful. There was nothing that she would not gladly have done for Nancy. When she saw the light beginning to fade from Nancy's eyes, she color to pale on her cheeks, she was heart-broken.
And Nancy, in watching Marcia, was hurt infinitely worse. So, hand-in-hand, the two of them went stumbling forward, making their bravest effort to meet life, having the appearance of being upright and unafraid, when in reality each of them was filled with dreadful boredom.

Check Your Nose Cold Relief In 5 Minutes

If a friend told you of a simple remedy that would clear away your afflicting cold quickly—you would go to the nearest drugist for that remedy—surely you would.
The quickest remedy for a cold is CATARRHOZONE. You get instant relief from Catarrhozone, because you breathe it. Every breath you draw through the little inhaler carries a healing antiseptic vapor that will fall to clear the nose, throat and breathing organs.
By using Catarrhozone several times each day you ward off Ton-sils, Catarrh, Influenza—you help clear of Sore Throat, Hoarseness and other winter ills.
No medicine to take—just a healing vapor to breathe. You can use Catarrhozone at night in bed, in a church, in the movies, on a street—use it with the first sneeze or shiver. Complete outfit, \$1.00; small size, 50c. At all dealers in medicine or The Dr. Hamilton Pill Co., 311 Notre Dame St., Montreal.—Adv.

DO YOU COUGH, COUGH ALL NIGHT LONG?

Terribly distressing and wearing on the system is the cough that comes on at night and you cough, cough all night long and can't get to sleep.
DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP WILL GIVE YOU RELIEF
Mrs. John Lyman, Enterprise, Ont., writes: 'After having had whooping cough I contracted bronchitis, and for days and nights I coughed continually, and could get no rest or sleep, but after taking one bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I found great relief, and after taking several bottles I was relieved of my trouble.'
This valuable cold and cough remedy has been on the market for the past 35 years; you don't experiment when you buy it; put up only by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CORNS Lift Off—No Pain!

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little 'Freezone' on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly! Your drugist sells a tiny bottle of 'Freezone' for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.—Adv.

Little Jack Rabbit by David Cory

'Ha, ha,' cried Mr. Sharp-tooth Rat, on seeing Sammy Skunk creeping under the Big Red Barn. 'I suppose he thinks he will clear out all the rats and mice from that building. Dear me, he looks mighty thin. He must be hungry,' and the old rat hastened away to hide.
Just then Old Slem, the Kind Farmer's Dog, walked out of his little kennel house. The chain was not fastened to his collar, and suddenly smelling the scent from Sammy Skunk's fur over-estimated to follow, keeping his nose close to Sammy's footprints.
'How, wow, wow, I smell a skunk. He must have come out of his winter bunk.'
barked Old Slem, who by this time had reached Big Red Barn.
'Wonder what Old Slem is barking at?' thought the Kind Farmer, lying down the Almanac and getting up from his easy chair. 'Guess I'll go out and see.'
'Dear me, everybody is awake,' sighed Sammy Skunk. 'Sorry I'm so far from home,' and he ran over to the old millstone fence and down to the pleasant pasture, so the Kind Farmer went back into the house to read by the evening lamp.
'Poor Old Slem never caught Sammy Skunk, for on finding an empty burrow, that wise fellow crept in to hide, and the ground being still frozen, Old Slem at last gave up digging and trotted off home.
Meanwhile, Little Jack Rabbit, whom we left in the last story on his way to the Big Brown Bear's Cozy Cave, hopped along under the stars that peeped down through the leafless branches of the shady forest. By and by he came to Mr. Bear's front door, under

BALDWIN OFFICIALS SIGN 'DRY' AGREEMENT

To Forfeit Big Sums if They Violate the Volstead Act in U. S.
PHILADELPHIA, March 30.—A legal agreement, with a \$10,000 forfeit for violation, binds Samuel M. Vauclain, president of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, to strict observance of the Volstead Act while in this country. It was learned to-day, Mr. Vauclain signed the agreement with the three other Baldwin officials on May 18, 1921, the others agreeing to forfeit \$1,000 each if they violated it.
The agreement, however, did not deter any of the quartet from seeking relief from the drought in Canada or some other foreign country. One cause specifically declared: 'This restriction in the case of intoxicating liquors shall not apply to countries outside of the United States.'

FIRE DOES \$40,000 DAMAGE AT ST. JOHN

ST. JOHN, N. B., March 30.—Damage estimated at between \$25,000 and \$40,000 was caused by a fire which yesterday damaged the automobile business conducted by Royden Foley and two homes in the same building. It is believed that the loss is covered by insurance.

