

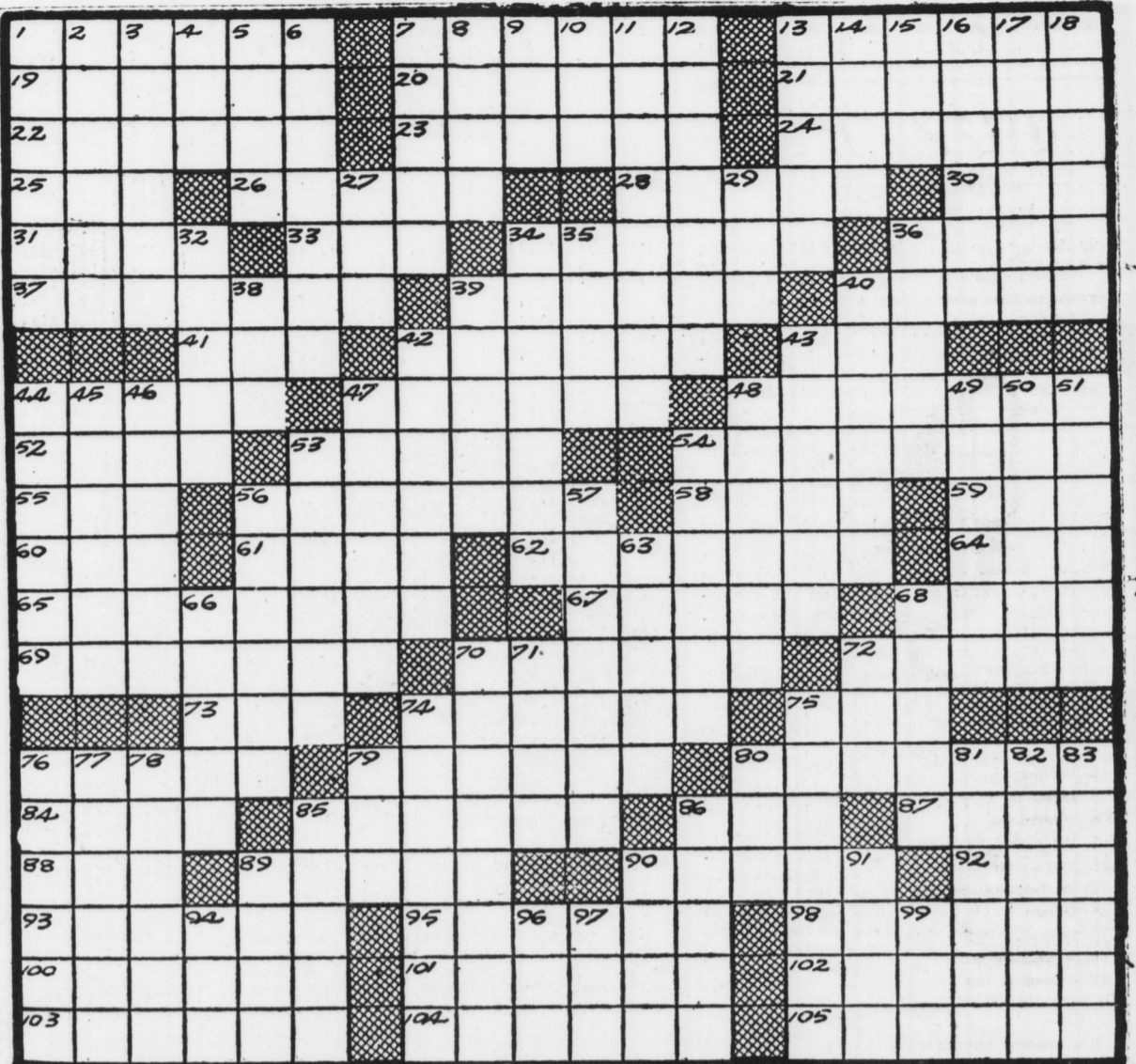
Sunday Morning Among the Cross-Words

ACROSS.

- 1 Spherical.
7 Ancient Jewish coin.
13 Projection from the face of a wall.
19 Florid style of ornamentation.
20 Nine days' devotion.
21 Unwilling.
22 One who yields submission.
23 Nymphs of mountains and hills.
24 Portray.
25 Wolfram.
26 Silk or hair used in surgery.
28 German industrial city.
30 Make lace.
31 English school town.
33 Stripling.
34 Blemishes.
36 Give way to dejection.
37 Withdrawn into seclusion.
39 View with a scrutinizing eye.
40 More rational.
41 The gods: Latin.
42 Small insectivorous birds.
43 Coop up.
44 Reconnoiter.
47 The wou-wou, or silver gibbon.
48 Stewed in a closely covered kettle.
52 Studies.
53 Gum resin used in making varnishes.
54 Furnace for burning the dead.
55 Topaz humming bird.
56 Gilded bronzes or other metals.
58 Loathe.
59 Edible tuber of South America.
60 Support.
- 61 Support for either end of a bridge span.
62 Led astray.
64 Container for liquids.
65 Dissembles.
68 Light cotton fabric.
69 Fibrous.
70 Made piquant.
72 German watering place.
73 Mark aimed at in curling.
74 Retinues.
75 Legume.
76 Haughty.
79 Chosen and gathered.
80 Country in Africa.
84 Bones.
85 Portuguese Legislature.
86 Sesame.
87 Caroled.
88 One and one-quarter yards.
89 Greek letter.
90 Young animal.
92 Inhabitant of: suffix.
93 Draw forth.
95 Make secure.
98 Resurrected.
100 Contradict.
101 Fries lightly.
102 Gnawing.
103 Units of land measure.
104 Member of an early Jewish sect.
105 Amusements.
- 67 Headdress.
10 New Zealand parrot.
11 Attempt.
12 Scotch maids.
13 Herring casks.
14 Kiln.
15 Corded fabric.
16 Englishman.
17 Deliverance.
18 Written character.
27 Gammon.
29 Curve of a ship's timbers.
32 Nest.
34 Excess.
35 Large perennial plant.
36 Violent derangement of mind.
38 Steep.
39 East Indian silk-cotton tree.
40 Scarred.
42 Steams.
43 More than: prefix.
44 Tokens of victory.
45 Secret.
46 The wild ass.
47 Drama of light and amusing character.
48 Strengthened.
49 Fired.
50 Earliest division of the Tertiary period.
51 Fabulous monster.
53 Cower.
54 Sluices.
56 Unsealed.
57 Caucasian race, represented by Jews and Arabs.
63 Cut into small cubes.
66 Roman emperor.
68 Loads.
70 Wives of Turkish rulers.
71 Nap.
72 Kind of sled.
74 Conjecture.
75 Columns.
76 Smooths with the beak.
77 Small rivulet.
78 Do something as a favor: coll.
79 Tooth.
80 Recline.
81 One that elevates.

DOWN.

- 1 Purveyor of food-stuffs.
2 Having rounded projections.
3 American spotted wildcat.
4 Male child.
5 Playing cards.
6 Siren of German legend.
7 Hair ribbon.
8 Wind instrument.
9 Day before a



- 82 Attentively occupied.
83 Factors.

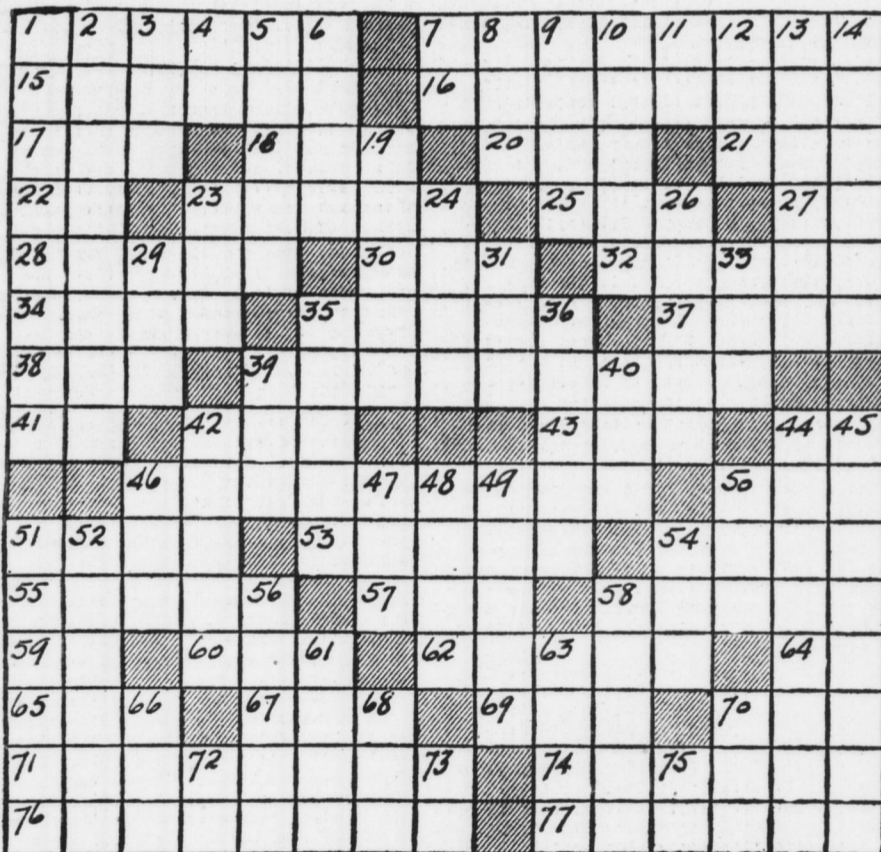
- 85 Quotes as authority.
86 Plural pronoun.

- 89 Location.
90 Small bird.
91 Support.

- 94 Vehicle.
96 Typical genius of swine.

- 97 Indian tribe.
99 Proposed universal language.

Easy Enough for Anyone



ACROSS.

- 1 Present.
7 Clean.
15 After songs.
16 Tests.
17 Spread loosely.
18 Horse.
20 Native metal.
21 Make lace.
22 Alternative.
23 Spirit in Hindu mythology.
25 Urge on.
27 Compass point.
28 Mother-of-pearl.
30 Before.
32 Tree.
34 Minute particle.
35 California rockfish.
37 Liquid fats.
38 Draw after.
39 Heavy.
- 41 Syllable of hesitation.
42 White lie.
43 Devour.
44 Short for a man's name.
46 Mountain railway.
50 Palm leaf: var.
51 Meadows.
53 Backs of necks.
54 First victim of murder.
55 South American mountains.
57 Unit of weight.
58 Living.
59 Exclamation.
60 Holy woman: abbr.
62 Bird's homes.
64 Symbol for silver.
65 Morbid condition: medical suffix.
- 67 Wing.
69 Sun.
70 Luzon savage.
71 Danish.
74 Tyrant.
76 Violent weather conditions.
77 On land.
- 14 Ethereal salts.
19 Verdant.
23 Limb.
24 Dry.
26 Scowl: Scotch.
29 Intimidate.
31 Half way between East and North-east.
33 God of the underworld.
35 Song bird.
36 Regions.
39 Fasten.
40 Paddle.
42 Electric safety valves.
44 Lift.
45 Representative at a convention.
46 Passing fashion.
47 Domestic animal.

DOWN.

- 1 Explode.
2 Telephone girl.
3 Sign of assent.
4 Public notice.
5 Strained.
6 Son of Isaac.
7 Concerning.
8 Outside: prefix.
9 Nostril.
10 Last Greek letter.
11 Six.
12 Emmet.
13 Boneset.

"Mother-in-Love"—By Margaret Barnes

Continued from Fourteenth Page

She would retreat. Retreat, once more, with dignity. She would leave her daughter the field.

She'd have to get used to the idea, alone. There was nothing she could do about it. The situation had slipped from her control; had never really been there. She had known that the moment Patty had entered the room—the moment she had heard that fatal "Dicky bird."

"I have some notes to write, Dick," she said evenly, "and I'm dining early. If you'll excuse me I'll leave you and Patty."

"I'll take good care of her," he said, with grateful humility.

"Patty takes very good care of herself," said Narcissa proudly.

She wished she could believe her own words. Without another glance for the child on the love seat, she walked with composure to the door.

Alone in her bed room, Narcissa sat quietly down on her sofa to face the future. She still felt, absurdly, that it couldn't be going to happen. That life wasn't going to ask this of her. To see Patty—Patty—in Dick's arms. Life couldn't be so cruel. She had known disillusion. She had known despair. But this was complete devastation.

In her drawing room, downstairs, Patty might now be in Dick's arms, listening to the vows of eternal devotion that fell—oh, Narcissa knew how glibly—from his eager lips. She had been a coward. She had thought only of herself. And of Dick. Not at all, really, of Patty. She should have protected Patty. Saved her from those false protestations. But would they be false—when addressed to her daughter?

How could she tell? Dick certainly had deceived her. But would he deceive Patty? One had only one's self to blame for failure. It wasn't fair, it really wasn't fair, to hold it all up against Dick.

A step on the stair arrested her attention. Why, it couldn't be Patty! It wasn't 20 minutes since she had left them together.

Had he unexpectedly succumbed to belated scruple? Touched by her abdication, made a generous gesture? Put off, at least until tomorrow, what might easily have been done today?

"Patty?" she called tremulously. And again, "Patty!"

The child stood in the doorway, cool, unconcerned, perhaps a trifle annoyed.

"What is it, mother?"

"Has Dick gone?"

"Yes."

48 On.
49 Voiceless consonants.
50 Japanese sash.
51 City in India.
52 Hard glossy covering.
54 As: German.
56 Part of a theater.

There was a moment's pause.

"Why did he go so soon?"

"He wanted to," said Patty briefly, a hint of defiance in her voice.

"Patty—what did you say to him?"

The child made a pettish little gesture of irritation.

"Oh, really, mother—do you know what he came to say to me?"

"Yes, Patty."

"Well, you needn't trouble to argue about it, mother," said Patty combatively. "It won't do a bit of good. I've made up my mind."

"You've made up your mind?" Narcissa could hardly pronounce the words.

"Yes, and I know everything you're going to say before you say it. I know you think he's charming. I know he has millions. I've had an earful of his tragic life. But I just don't think he's attractive. That settles it for me."

Narcissa rose unsteadily from her sofa.

"You . . . don't . . . think . . . he's . . . attractive?" Her stiff lips with difficulty framed the words.

"Mother! Have a heart! I know he's a dower's delight, but I just don't like him. He thinks he's such a sheik."

"Patty!" cried Narcissa in horrified protest. Really, at such blasphemy her hands flew to her ears.

"He does, Mother. He's been hanging around young people's parties all Winter. But he's 18 years older than I am—just an old man—for all his winning ways."

A wave of pity flooded Narcissa's heart. Patty never looked lovelier than she did at that moment, standing flushed and defiant on the threshold. Narcissa moved quickly to take the child in her arms. She kissed the cool pink cheeks. Then suddenly Narcissa began to cry.

"Mother!" cried Patty incredulously. "What's the matter?"

"I'm so sorry for him, Patty," she heard herself incredibly saying. "So dreadfully sorry."

"He's sorry for himself," remarked Patty coolly. "He thought he was irresistible. Well—he's learned that I can resist him."

Narcissa turned, sobbing, and sank upon her sofa.

"Youth's . . . terribly . . . cruel," said Narcissa weakly.

Patty advanced to the sofa side and regarded her mother with mute amazement. Narcissa's tears broke into hysterical laughter.

"But you don't have to marry him, darling—to please me!"