

NEW SIX MODEL IN DODGE CARS

Six New Types Available
at Beginning of the
Year.

A Four-door Sedan, Coupe with rumble seat, Roadster and Phaeton constitute the body types available in the new and lower priced Dodge six-cylinder line, as announced by the local dealers, J. O. Newland and Son.

Basic simplicity of design gives the new six its dignity and richness of style and appearance. Simple lines that lend impressive beauty to the car as a whole are carried out in all details. The instrument panel and all other interior hardware appeal strongly to the discerning because of their plain surfaces, set off with a delicate fringe of laurel decoration.

Velour and leather are the materials used in upholstery in the six-cylinder models. In the open cars, a taupe, seal-grain

leather is used throughout.

Dodge Brothers engineers state that in experimental and road tests extending over a period of many months, the new six-cylinder power plant has sustained a consistent record for pulling power, durability, speed and general efficiency. It develops a maximum of 61 brake horsepower, has a bore of 3 1/8 inches, stroke of 4 1/8 inches, and a displacement of 189.3 cubic inches. The cylinder block is integral with the heavily-webbed crankcase. Rubber engine mountings, like that of the Eight, are used.

Lubrication is forced under pressure to all crankshaft, camshaft and connecting rod bearings. The heavy crankshaft is fully counterweighted and balanced both statically and dynamically. It is supported on four main bearings of much more than average size.

Piston and spark plug specifications, and the design of the cooling system, fuel feed, brakes, transmission and rear axle follow closely that of the Eight-line.

Rear axle gear ratio on the new six is 4.9 to 1 on all models. The fuel supply tank has a capacity of 11 gallons. Artillery-type wood wheels give maximum strength and beauty.

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"And you needn't come back till 3, as you have no customers booked until that hour," said the boss kindly. "Stay out in the fresh air. You look tired."

Her business done, she found she wasn't very far from Malvey's office. A great longing came over her to see him. She would call him up and maybe they could have a bite of lunch together.

She went into a public telephone booth and gave the number. She asked for Mr. Craig. Someone else answered.

Now that someone happened to be the son of the boss, Mortimer Crisswell. "Who's speaking?" inquired he. After a moment's hesitation, a little fluttered, she said: "My name is Dugan."

Ah, ha! He had seen this girl twice with Craig and he had been introduced to her. He had not only seen her—he had admired her.

This little Miss Dugan was different from the damsels that he knew. Not in the least pert or flamboyant. The deuce of a pretty girl, though in manner a bit too quiet.

She was sweet on Craig, of course. But, like Denise, Mortimer had a great belief in his own powers of fascination. And, though Craig was certainly good-looking, he was nothing but an employee, while Mortimer was the son of the head of the firm.

"Hang on for a second and I'll see if he's in." Two minutes later he returned to the telephone. There was a narrow, calculating look in his small eyes as he informed her: "They tell me Craig's gone out to lunch. You may find him over at Verney's."

She went directly there. She had been there before—two or three times with Malvey. Her heart beat a quick tattoo as she went down the stairs to the grill room.

The place was paneled in dark oak, and after the April sunshine, seemed rather dimly lighted. She peered about, blinking a little. Had it been too bold of her to come here? But Malvey was always so eager to see her, and would surely welcome her...

There he was! Away in a corner. His handsome face was in profile...

But he was not alone! Her heart gave a great thud and seemed to turn right over in her bosom as she saw—sitting directly opposite him and leaning into his face—none other than the Van Wyck young woman!

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OREGON ALLOWED OVER A MILLION

Federal Government Aid
for Highways in State
Is \$1,197,000.

There has been a total of \$1,197,000 apportioned to Oregon by the government for federal aid highway construction in the fiscal year ending in 1931, according to J. E. Shelton, general manager of the Oregon State Motor association, who has just been advised of national allotments.

Mr. Shelton pointed out, however, that this apportionment is based on the present annual appropriation of \$75,000.00 annually and will be nearly doubled if Congress authorizes an increase in the amount to \$125,000.00 advocated by the A. A. A.

"Motorists' program for increased federal aid has gained considerable support," he continued, "and President Hoover has also called the attention of Congress to the need for speeding up highway construction."

Mr. Shelton quoted from the president's message as follows: "Federal aid in the construction of the highway systems in conjunction with the states has proved to be beneficial and stimulating. We must ultimately give consideration to the increase of our

contribution to these systems, particularly with a view to stimulating the improvement of farm-to-market roads."

"The Oregon State Motor association," he said, "has given an unqualified endorsement to the enlarged program for road building. There is no doubt that federal aid has been one of the primary factors in shaping the highways construction policies in this state as well as others and has proven an incentive to expand the mileage of improved highways."

"Due to a surplus of unused funds in the earlier year of federal aid, construction has proceeded at a pace in excess of what would be normally possible under \$75,000,000 a year. It means that unless Congress increases the appropriation, road building on this interstate system will not keep up with the progress of the past few years."

PLANT LESS SPRING WHEAT EXPECTED TO BE BOARD'S ADVICE

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—(AP) Chairman Logan of the federal farm board has indicated that a statement from the board concerning spring wheat may be issued in the near future. He said it probably would recommend a reduction in acreage.

"Most of the winter wheat has been planted," the chairman continued, "and it is too late to reduce the acreage which has been reported to be slightly higher than last year. The only possibility for holding the total wheat acreage to

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A Kiss for Corinna

By MAY CHRISTIE

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Denise Van Wyck, bored with the life of a debutante, and Corinna Dugan, beauty parlor operator, are both in love with Malvey Craig, a clerk in the employ of Denise's uncle. Although Malvey seems to be in love with Corinna, he has not yet proposed marriage to her. Their last appointment was not a great success, a misunderstanding having arisen over his unconventional meeting with Denise. Denise persuaded her friend, the Countess de Santalves, to help her by arranging to entertain a famous singer, so that Denise may invite Malvey to meet him, and asks her uncle, Mr. Crisswell, to invite Malvey to their home. Meanwhile, Corinna, her phone cut off, gives up hope of hearing from Malvey for the time being. Her roommate, Marie, confides that she has been going out with Jack Van Tui, a friend of Denise's, because she has just learned that Peter, her "best beau," is married.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER 15.

Corinna stared incredulously at Marie. With a pitiful attempt at nonchalance, her chum was telling her that Peter—who had been Marie's best beau for these many months—was a married man, and

Marie had never known it till this evening. "Married? And he never told you, Marie? Oh, what a brute!"

In her silken "toddie," lying on her back on the sofa, Marie crossed nonchalantly and blowing smoke into the air from a cigarette, Marie, at the moment, looked like one of the pretty paintings on the advertising posters you see everywhere.

But the little hand that held the cigarette was trembling. And between the brave puffs Marie's lips trembled as well.

"They're all alike," she said, gulping. "If ever you allow yourself to care for any of them, they all make you suffer like hell!"

Corinna had put down her sewing and was ruefully regarding her chum. "I can't understand it," she spoke helplessly. "He seemed such a dear—so fond of you—so attractive."

"That's the very devil of it," Marie twisted her lips into a grimace and wiggled her shoulders restlessly. "That boy just got me dizzy. When he kissed me, all the whistles blew and the stars came out and I was just kinda floating in ether! I tell you, I hadn't an

idea what I was yessing myself into."

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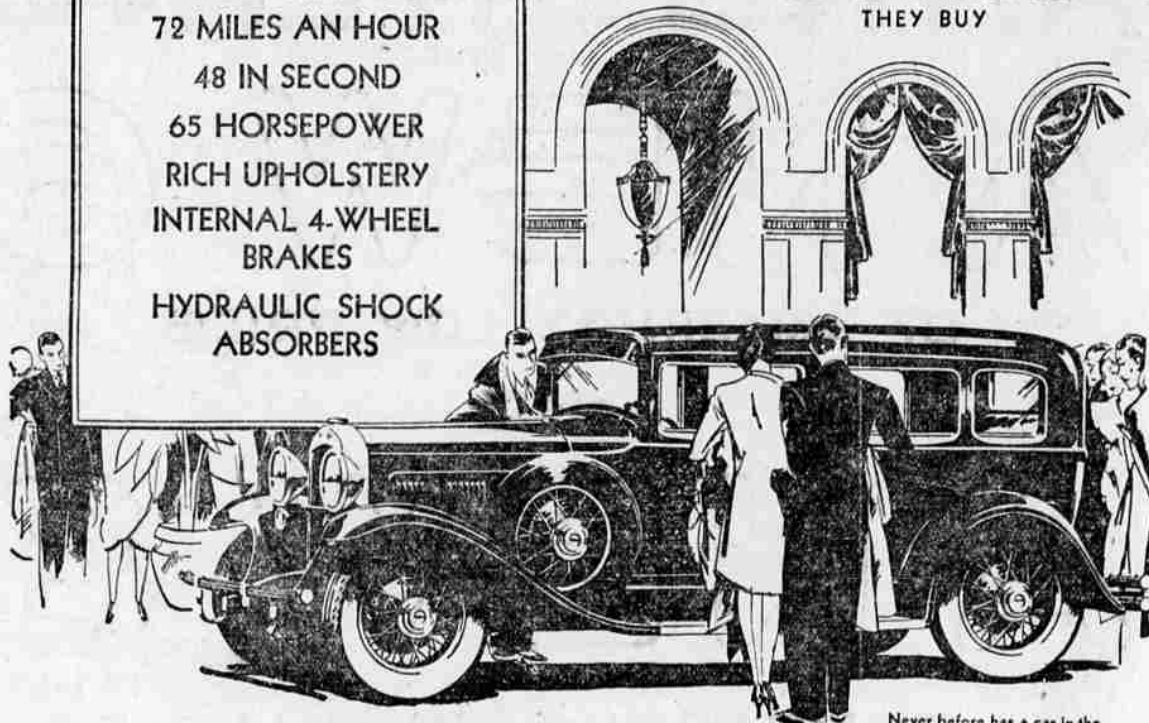
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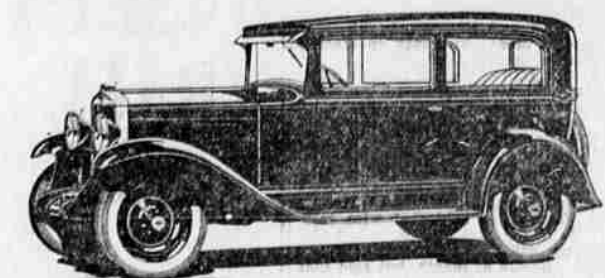
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