

# More Truth Than Poetry

## OUR COUNTRY RELATIVES

By S. E. Kiser

**H**IRAM FLICKINGER has bought himself a Ford; Sallie Curtis is engaged to Arthur Brown; Folks are flocking in to hunt for summer board; It's hard to find a vacant room in town. Jim Turner's wife and children are away; They've got a cottage somewhere by the sea; Tom Hardwick was arrested yesterday For selling bootleg hooch to Jack Magee.

**J**OE THOMPSON has begun to paint the jail; Hank Dewey's looking proud—another son! The farmers are repeating the old tale— It's hard to get the work that's needed done. John Raines has gone to fish with Virgil Carr; George Weaver's keeping busy at the mill; The sheriff has his eye on Andy Barr; It seems he bought an outfit for a still.

**D**OC BUNNY has been called to Cedar Creek To operate on Harvey Tinker's wife; There's something strange the matter with her cheek; They've got to cut it out to save her life. Phil Goodrich has put up a water tank. And had a bathroom opened in his place; Hank Watson has been drunk a week. Poor Hank! He surely seems to be a hopeless case.

**B**ESS LYON'S tea shop had to be enlarged; It's wonderful the profit she takes in; Griff Todd has been arrested; he is charged With selling Aouch Foster poison gin. They say that Ira Couch will build this fall; Jeff Gleason has a mighty worried look; His left arm's paralyzed; they say it all Came from the lemon extract that he took.



# Rich Girl, Poor Girl

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN de WATER

## CHAPTER 14

DELAIDE was too much dazed to decline Richard Hollingshead's proffered assistance. Nor when he drew her hand through his arm did she voice any protest.

Her one desire was to get away and rest. She felt as if strength had flowed from her into the body of the ill woman by whom she had knelt so long.

"Are you going up to your room now?" Richard asked. "Or do you want to stop in Patsy's room and leave her duds there?"

His light way of speaking of his dead sister offended her taste. "I will stop and get my own wrap," she replied. "You may leave me at Miss Patricia's door."

He led her to his sister's room and when she entered the darkened apartment stepped in with her. Here, to her horror, he put his arm about her. "Poor little thing," he whispered, his lips close to her ear.

But, when she drew away from him, he did not detain her. "Forgive me, dear," he murmured. "For the moment I forgot."

Then before she could speak, she heard him close the door behind him, leaving her alone.

She turned on the light, her heart beating violently. She was tired and she was shocked by what Richard had done. She was still dazed by the strain of the past hour. She would put on her own wrapper and go up to her room.

Slipping out of the silk negligee, she returned it to its hanger; then catching up her own and getting into her chair on which she had left it, she put it on, switched off the light and started towards the door.

But, as her hand touched the knob, it was turned from the other side, and Richard Hollingshead entered. Before she could speak, he had closed the door behind him.

"Listen!" he exclaimed, and his voice was hoarse and unsteady. "I have something to say to you! I did not mean to say it yet, but when I went out there into the hall, I saw Carter outside my mother's door, looking in this direction. He was waiting for you!"

"He was not!" she declared, her limbs trembling under her. "And if he had been it was only to give me some directions, or to ask me some question."

whiskey-laden breath was hot against her cheek. She was suddenly afraid of him.

"Let me go!" she exclaimed. "Turn on that light!"

"Darling!" He threw his arms about her. "Don't be afraid of me. You must know how good I would be to you if you would let me. I have tried to show you how much I cared for you. Kiss me, Adelle!"

Noisily, she struggled to free herself from him. When he still held her fast, she struck him in the face. And, as he uttered an exclamation of pain, she knew that she had struck the scarcely healed spot on the side of his face—the spot that had been cut on the night of the accident.

"Oh!" she cried, as he shrank from the blow. "I did not mean to hit you there! I forgot."

"Forgot what?" he demanded, seizing both her wrists.

"Forgot the injury to your face," she said.

"But you really meant to strike me—to hurt me—to make me let you go?" he questioned, his voice thick with anger.

"Yes!" All the courage within her rose to answer him. "Yes—I meant to make you let me go—you coward!"

"Coward!" he echoed. "You dare call me that, do you—when you let that cur out there put his arms about you as he did just now?"

"I don't care if he does!" she exclaimed. "Let me go! I have not forgotten Pat's speech about getting you out of a scrape! Listen!" his manner changing suddenly—"I do not want to hurt you, but you may as well lay your cards on the table here and now. You see I know all about your past. And Carter doesn't."

# THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER—Harmony for Your Harmonica

By A. Poser



# BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



# KRAZY KAT

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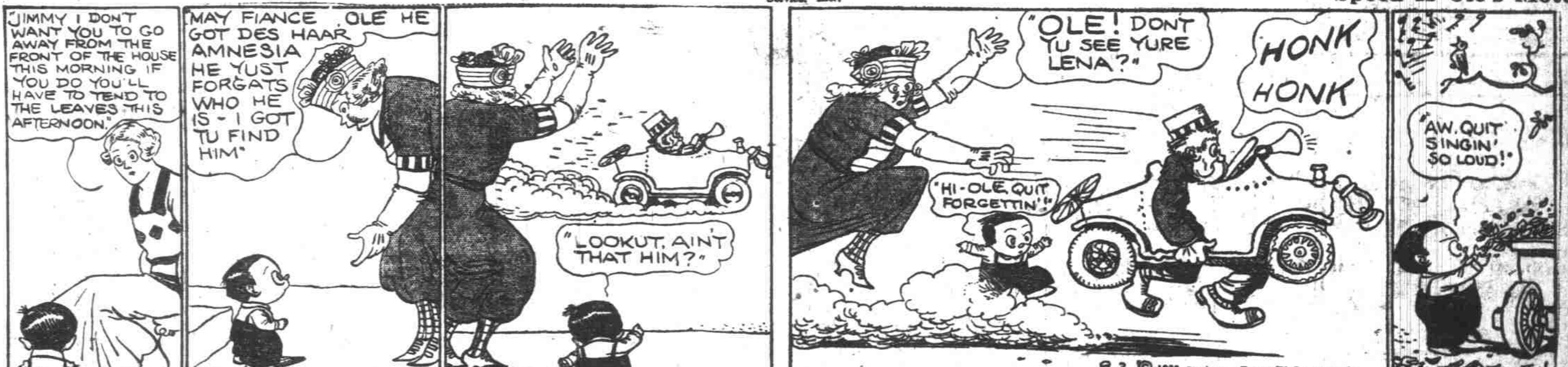
# ABIE THE AGENT

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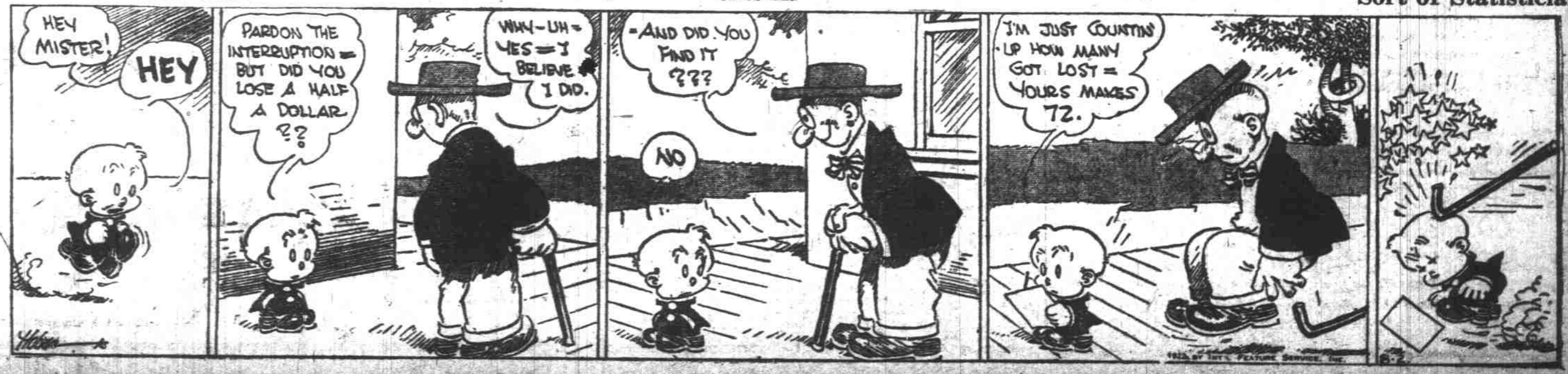
# LITTLE JIMMY

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# JERRY ON THE JOB

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# C. W. Wright Named Chief Inspector in Grain Department

Salem, Aug. 2.—C. W. Wright of Portland Tuesday was appointed chief inspector of the grain inspection department of the public service commission. He will succeed James W. Church, whose resignation became effective Tuesday. The commissioners said Wright's appointment is of a temporary nature. An immediate successor to Church was needed so that the work of the department might proceed unhindered, they explained.

Wright has been with the state grain inspection department since October, 1917, and since August, 1919, has been chief deputy inspector. It was intimated that the entire commission will be in Portland Wednesday and will then give consideration to the making of a permanent appointment.

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# Tooze Scheduled to Speak at Astoria

Astoria, Aug. 2.—Walter M. Tooze, Republican state committee chairman will be the guest of honor at a banquet to be held here tonight. All members of the Republican party, in Clatsop county, have been invited to the meeting. Tooze is a state legislator and is here on a state-wide tour to further the interests of his party for the campaign this fall. Several speeches will be made and it is expected that nearly every precinct in the county will be presented. This afternoon Tooze will meet with the members of the county central committee.

# Verdict Absolves Automobile Driver

Newberg, Aug. 2.—Funeral services for L. M. Parker were conducted Monday at the Friends church, Rev. Fred E. Carter officiating. In the absence of the county coroner an inquest was held in Justice Churchill's court. The jury found that Parker's death was caused by his being struck with an automobile driven by John M. Rasmussen of No. 642 Grand avenue north, Portland, but placed no criminal responsibility.

# Complaint Charges Patent Violation

Hoquiam, Wash., Aug. 2.—Charging that boulevard lights recently installed here infringe on certain patent rights held by the George Cutter company of Pittsburg, officials of this company have filed suit in the United States district court at Tacoma against the city of Hoquiam. No sum is named.

# Meet Me in the Waiting Room

# He Knew When to Take a Chance

# Speed Is Ole's Motto

# Sort of Statistician