The New OREGON STATESMAN, Salem, Oregon, Saturday Morning, April 27, 1929

sweet?"



WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR and go without a coat, all kinds gether from the cold, when they Daphne Haines, seventeen and love of weather . .wonder I didn't were back at her door. "Well, y, is literally driven from home by of weather . .wonder I didn't were back at her door. "Well, her nagging stepmother, whose sole get pneumonia . . . The folks good-night ;see you soon!" he said. »

then. Goodnight!"

had asked for it.

sick

interest is in her own daughter, Crys-tal. The second Mrs. Haines is deter-kept, us warmly dressed and all mined that Crystal shall marry Ralph McKevitt, a handsome young man of that . . and that was my coat, wealth. Ralph, one day admires Daph 'not much for pretty, but bully weath, Haiph, one day admires Daph-ne, whom he sees at a distance, and Mrs. Haines decides to permanently eliminate the younger girl, whose ri-vairy she secretly fears. She provokes stole another look at Daphne's then Goodnight!" a sordid quarrel in the household, and averted face. "What a chump Daphne, realizing the helplessness of was, you wouldn't believe it!" her position, leaves home to make her way in San Francisco. The quest for Daphne was edging toward her employment is difficult. She is almost door. "I'm never cold-never!" starving when she encounters Ralph McKevitt, her stepsister's 'prize'' young man, in a cheap restaurant. He buys her a hearty meal and takes her home you wanted to borrow—"

in his car. As weeks pass a nice Ralph secures a good position for the girl, and when he kisses her in the I couldn't really!" -I couldn't really!" moonlight she feels she is in an earth-She got away from Flora final-McKevitt calls in his flashy car, but she finds two good friends in hard- up the old blue coat, tried it on, that she couldn't sleep.

CHAPTER XV

PAGE SIX

ed out the window, trying to see THE door bell rang, but it was the mirror, added more powder, chard.

only Flora McCardle who had wiped it off again. Back to the window. He wasn't coming. forgotten her key. And when she had taken off "Hello honey, thanks for open-

ing the door, what a cute hat, the new gloves for the fifth time. and really gave him up, he came. where are you going?' She jerked off the old coat, Flora ran all her words to-

gether as if she were too lazy to tearing the lining. How had she separate them. Her voice was loud ever thought she could wear it? and course, with something husk- How had she ever been cold? The ily sweet about it. A certain na- warm blood rushed to her cheeks, tive niceness that was part of dying them pink. Every bit of her Flora, that layers of hard sophis- tingled when he took her two stringy and wet. tication never quite covered. And hands in his. "Mad at me, old good humor and kindliness looked lady? I'm late. Detained at the Daphne go gallivanting off to necks?" out of her shrewd, disillusioned office. Where'll we go?" They stood on the steps, decideyes.

melted under the spell of Flora's Daphne's skirts. .so many places warm interest.

"Riding!" she said, and laugh-ed suggest . . a real show? Sunday papers. "I never to to go, Adelina. It was you." ftt!" She laughed because she show or had she better say a was holding something back . movie?

She was almost sure Ralph was "Where would you rather go?" "Oh. I don't care." He looked going to take her to a show. She had never been to a real one, with absently up and down the street, a real orchestra, not an electric tossed away the stub of his cigarpiano like the movie at home. ette. "Let's take a little run down Her eyes danced. She could just the peninsula, and get back earsee herself, walking up the aisle ly. I'm making an early start in in her new hat, with Ralph. the morning-

So there wouldn't be any show "For God's sake, why don't he take you to dinner first?" Flora Not even when she had new hat. broke in on her thoughts. "He and new shoes, and perfume bemight do that much. Riding! hind her ears

That's cheap amusement. Doesn't She got into the car swallowing he ever intend to spend more than her disappointment. "All right," the evening? What does he think and then quickly. "An early start a girl spends her time for-" . .Ralph . .you aren't going 'I love to go riding!" Daphne away somewhere?"

He chuckled and pinched her cried hotly. "He has a wonderful cheek. "No-just out to play golf car. and I just love to-" Flora laughed. "I suppose so. with some friends.

I'm an old cat. But I like to see "Oh!"

"You ought to learn, great them loosen up, particularly when they've got it. Well, you're young game," he said presently. -wait till you're an old cam-"I'd love to-I'd simply love

paigner like me, you won't go rid- to!"

be here to listen to. Do you hear like giraffes. Then Hanid asked:] me, Mama? I'm through! (To Be Continued.)

GOOD-NIGHT STORIES By Max Trell =

Not as Smart as he Thinks "I can tell you anything you exclaimed. "Sugar s sweet bewant to know," said Knarf, "any-"Monday?" She hated herself for asking, but she had to know thing."

. . with Sunday to be got Mij, Flor, Hanid, and Yamthe other litte shadow-children "I'll give you a ring before with the turned-about names-

looked up at him. Her hands went up to his shoul-"How do you know you can?"

ders, pitifully. "Goodnight Ralph." demanded Hanid. He stooped and kissed her "Because I'm so clever."

then, but it wasn't the same. She torted Knarf. "I'm the cleverest relief to know that sugar was shadow in the whole world."

Long after everyone else was Now this didn't please the othasleep, she lay wide-eyed on the ers any too well, for, to tell the "Oh, no-thank you ever so narrow couch, staring into the truth, they thought they were dark. She had put the coat over clever, too. It isn't agreeable to her for extra warmth, for the think that someone else thinks iv paradise. The motley assortment of she got away from Flora final-roomers at Daphne's house speculate iv, but some of the glamor was blankets were thin and worn. Her than you. They decided at once to night had turned cold, and the himself ever so much cleverer "wisely" about her each time young gone from the night. She picked feet were blocks of ice, so cold put the boastful shadow-boy to

she finds two good friends in hard-boiled Flora McCardle and a love-starved little dressmaker called "Miss again. Her heart began to thump. into a troubled doze, and dreamed gan Mij, "tell me why trees grow NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY How late it was getting. She look- of Crystal, Crystal all shining up instead of down?" Knarf's gold from head to toe, playing eyes sparkled which, for a shaif it was really foggy. Went to golf with Ralph in the prune or- dow, was unusual.

"Anyone knows that," he re-She woke with a cold in her plied promptly. "Trees grow up head. And homesick. Oh, so home- so that you can climb on them. How could you climb on them if they grew down?"

It was hot in the Santa Clara Mij looked puzzled, and so did Valley. Hot in the shade of the Flor and Hanid and Yam. To orchards, hotter in Mrs. Haines' itell the truth, they hadn't the kitchen. slightest idea how anyone could She was making the gravy for climb on trees if they grew down the Sunday chicken. Her face instead of up. By and by, when was scarlet, her brassy hair they had gotten over this a little, Flor turned to Knarf and asked: "You had a lot to do to let "Why have giraffes such long

town just when she was getting "Because," replied Knarf in a so she could be some help to me!" twinkling, "If they had short In spite of herself Daphne ing. The night wind blew against she cried bitterly to her husband. necks they wouldn't look like gi- ly. "I suppose you know every-Old Man Haines put down the raffes-and what good are giraf- thing?'

they might go . she hardly dar- Sunday papers. "I never told her fes if they don't look like giraffes?" 'Me! That's a rich one. Me!

It's likely I-' still. It seemed amazing that they paused in doubt. Crystal setting the table, look- hadn't thought of that before. "But-what?" demande ed scornfully from one to the oth- Really, when they stopped to Knarf.

er. "Yes, go on, stage another think about it, giraffes weren't " . Sunday fight. It's the last one I'll much good unless they did look or you can answer it."

Knarf didn't hesitate a mo-

the answer to such a simple little

question. Why, almost anybody

"Are you sure you know it!"

laughter. "Of course, I do," he

cause if it was salty, you could

not put it in your tea-and how

would tea taste without sugar?"

The others nodded in agree-

ment. Knarf certainly was right.

you can think of knows that."

"I Can Tell You Anything!"

looked very much as though Knarf was correct in his boast. He did seem to be able to answer every question. Yam was the only one who hadn't asked anything as yet.

"Well?" said Knarf, mocking-

The little shadow-girl shook This got them more puzzled want to ask you but . She

.but I'm not sure wheth

Tea wouldn't taste much like tea -or more properly, it would taste too much fike tea-if one could all began to laugh. not put sugar in it. It was a great sweet instead of being safty. It shouted after him. strange was, you must admit, exactly the truth.

HIS GU

the others.

Knarf snorted, "I can answer

"Very well," said Yam, "this is

anything that I don't know."

"Well?" asked Yam slyly.

"Humph," grumbled Knarf,

"Tell me this: Why is sugar any question because there isn't

ment. "I'm surprised at you, Han- the question: Can you tell me

id," he started, "for not knowing something you don't know?"

inquired Yam. Knarf rocked with hesitated in bewilderment.



Melon Season is Here-How to , forth by a well-ripened melon . Of Knarf was on the point of saying yes, when he suddenly re-Select Good Ones course, there is a point at wh b strained himself. To answer no. Some day another Burbank will a melon becomes overripe-heroe would have been equally bad. He lay down the infallible law about all these signs are exaggerated melons and then we shall all go The melon is very heavy indeed "I marketing for them without feel, soft all over, and then the inside don't hear you saying anything." ing that melons are just one gam- is mushy and the flavor departed). "He's stuck, he's stuck!" cried ble after another. For how can While cantaloupe, especially the you tell a good melon?

Rocky Ford variety, are known The old test-sticking a speci- all over, there are several new turning on his heel, "I can't be lative forefinger into the tip to types of melons that have come answering silly questions all day see if it yields, means absolutely into the market in recent years long, and anyway I'm the clever- nothing. After half a dozen early that have an even more delicate est shadow in the world." They shoppers have applied their flavor.

thumbs to a melon it acquires a There is the honeydew which "You may be the cleverest sha- misleading softness. However, comes in late spring or early sume dow in the world but still you there are a few signs borne by a mer. When rip- it has a very por don't know anything!" Hanid good, ripe melon generally, and ifive fragrant ofor, and you don't

these may be of help. But no guar- have to exact yoursaif to detect it And this, though it sounded antees! Because sad experience in- Also it must be a deep cream of dicates that even with these osten- pale yellow all over A touch of

sible marks of quality, the opened vellow in spots doesn't prove ripe. melon is disappointing. But here ness-on the contrary If it isa't they are for what they're worth. a good creamy odor all over i A cantaloupe, to begin with, not sufficiently ripe, and as this f should be very thickly netted, the more expensive type of men When the netting is thin, with he careful in making a selection sparsely covered spots, the melon The honeyhall is a midget hone may lack flavor. Melons are, of eydew. It too, must be pale wh course, merely flavor-there's no low or deep cream in color. fr -19 particular quality to the pulp. And soft to the touch, and quite fra flavor in melons comes only after grant. The honeyhall is an evel

ripening. The best-flavored mel- lent buy for service for two. P.c. TACOMA, April 26,-(AP)-A suddenly announced decision on ons are those which are permitted ticularly for those who like :: it the part of Sheriff E. P. Freder- to ripen before being picked. If type of melon. The honeydew in ickson of Wahkiakum county and picked at the proper time, the stem usually fairly large, and fe you his attorney, A. W. Norblad of As- slips off easily, and this leaves a have to eat the whole melon after toria, to change his plea of not dark scar on the melon. So look cutting, it is wall to buy it when guilty to guilt to the charge of for the dark scar, as another at least five or six persons are to conspiracy to violate the national guide. Also, since a good melon is be served. prohibition act brought his trial juicy, it should be heavy for its

Casabas are the most luxurious to a close in federal court here size. If there's a yellow tint under of the melons. They are the size this afternoon, the third day of the netting, that's another good of the meions. They are the size sign. So is the pleasant aroma sent the hearing. the smooth skin they have a ridge The change of plea was made, ed exterior. They are ripe only

and a sentence of 15 months at McNeil. McNell Island penitentiary was The trial of Ellis and Day, co-

passed by Judge Edward E. Cush- defendants in the conspiracy case. We used to be told that a good man within 45 minutes after the will start tomorrow morning. "I am the victim of circumstanc- a dull green rind, a regular shape, jury had been dismissed at 3 o'clock, a dramatic turn of events es," Frederickson told a reporter and heavy for size. But these tests

that left the court room spectators when sentence had been passed. are by no means infallible either, her head. "There's one question I astonished and wondering. "All this has grown out of a feud Fortunately for shoppers, however, Frederickson's commitment to and I am the victim. But I am in- watermelons are so large that the

the penitentiary was stayed 30 nocent of the charge. My enemies custom of selling them by halves days by Judge Cushman, who or- have built up a circumstancial has grown. And when you see dered the sheriff to report May 25 case against me that I felt it was watermelon cut open, you don to the marshal here or, if the mar- hopeless to combat. That's why I have to make any guesses-the shal requested it, to the warden at 'changed my plea."

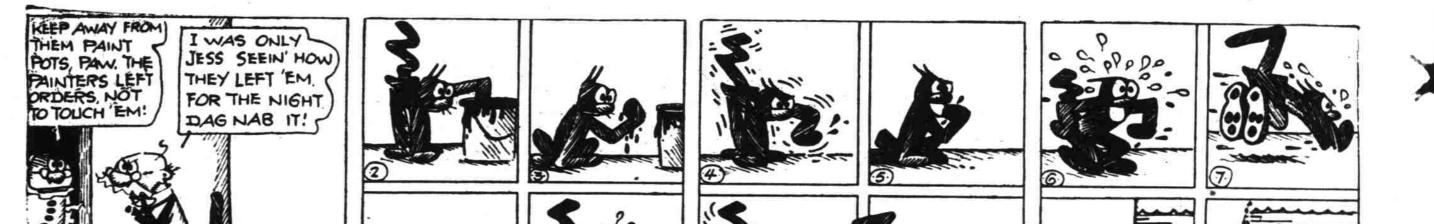
proof of ripeness is plain.

when they are a very deep yellow,

watermelon was good to look a

Watermelons are hard to junke.









ing!" Her long, light eyes rested "Thing to do," he said indisen Daphne's blue dress, freshly tinctly, because he had a cigarpressed. Her hat and gloves and ette between his teeth, "is to take purse. . all ready to go, and a few good lessons from a professional-any good professional. no coat. "You'll need your coat, the fog's Daphne's hopes dropped again.

coming in." Daphne flushed, "I don't think player for a girl."

"Is she a professional?" I will." "Great Scott, no! Why you Flora looked down at her own

coat, summer ermine. "She never must know Bee-I met her at bought that herself," Mrs. Halli- your place out in Santa Clara!" day observed to Mrs. Speliman "I don't remember. She must whenever they saw it. Her big, have been Crystal's friend," Daph-"I don't remember. She must freckled hand patted it thought- ne answered miserably. What fully. She shifted awkwardly from else could she say? She couldn't

one foot to the other. tell him that they never let her "She's going to offer me her meet Crystal's friends. coat!" Daphne thought nervously. His pleasant, careless voice "Oh I wish she'd go away-I don't droned on ... about Bee ... want it!" about golf, about a tournament

"You're foolish if you take cold at Del Monte. trying to look beautiful for any She listened, feeling out of it. man," Flora was saying. "Girls Feeling young and awkward and do crazy things . . I used to. shabby. And cold. Terribly cold. There was a gray coat I had . "I might have worn my old coat," it was really made out of a blan- she thouht; "it wouldn't have ket. Ma made it . . . I used mattered." to hide it under the lilac bushes, She was trembling, not alto-

DIET VARIED DAILY IS

ESSENTIAL TO HEALTH

Human Body Is Like a Machine, Says Dr. Copeland,

Each Part Requiring a Certain "Fuel"-Lack of Iodine Foods May Lead to Goiter.

> By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. United States Senator from New York Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

T is unfortunate that many persons fill their stomachs, satisfy

their hunger and grow fat perhaps, but still are neglecting to get

all the food they really need. Far too often we act as if quantity

Let us think about this for a moment. What

would you think of the owner of an automobile

"Beatrice Hardy-she's a great

TILLIE, THE TOILER

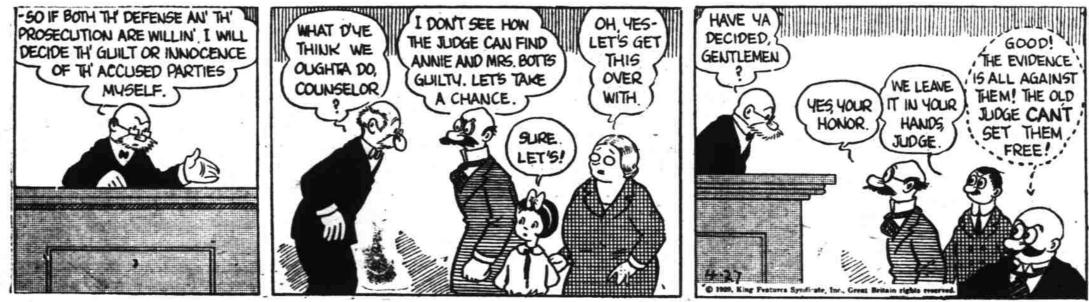
By RUSS WESTOVER

STERRET. 4 27

LIFT



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



TOOTS AND CASPER

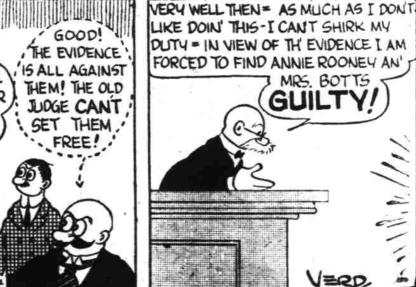




LISTEN . MISS JONES ISN'T

TOO CRAZY ABOUT YOU, SO

DON'T TRY TO SCARE HER INTO



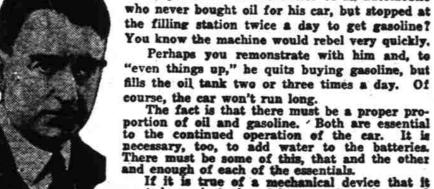
By JIMMY MURPHY

W

PEGGY IS! WHENEVER I GAVE HARDLY WAIT CLASS= THE PRETTIER FOR PRETTY THEY WERE THE HARDER PEGGY THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT ME! MAYBE ITS FLUFFINGTON TO PUT IN THAT TRICKY LITTLE. HER SPARKLE IN MY EYE APPEARANCE and EVERYBODY WANTS TO TAKE A LOOK AT CASPER FIRST

FLAME

E CAN



were the only factor to be considered.

DR. COPELAND food that each individual cell and fibre and organ requires. Without such a supply there will be trouble. Sooner or later there will be Perhaps I can illustrate what I be

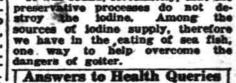
Perhaps I can illustrate what I have in mind by speaking about

Perhaps I can illustrate what I have in mind by speaking about solter. You know what that is "thick neck," it is sometimes called. In the neck, on each side of the "Adam's apple," are the parts of even with modern methods of re-what is called the "thyroid gland." When this gets out of order, there may be enlargement of the organ ind disturbance in the normal set of the set It was found, fortunately, that the

and disturbance in the normal gen-aration of its juices. Since this se-service has an important part to play in mental and physical activity, anless this organ operates normally, the afflicted individual is in danger.

It has been found that the ab-tence of iodine may produce goiter. If we do not take the foods which earry iodine and get that element in sufficient quantity, the trouble de-

It is interesting that in countries er localities remote from the sea, For further particulars send self-rolter is much more likely to occur. addressed, stamped envelope and re-



M. C. Q .- What causes loss of appetite, taste and st

A .- May be due to nasal catarrh

