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Shine by HAZEL

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR | ceiver off the hook. Daphne Haines, seventeen and love-ly, is literally driven from home by

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her nagging stepmother, whose sole interest is in her own daughter, Crys-tal. The second Mrs. Haines is deterstarry with hope. Mined that Crystal shall marry Ralph McKevitt, a handsome young man of wealth. Ralph, one day admires Daph-ne, whom he sees at a distance, and Mrs. Haines decides to permanently body else. te the younger girl, whose rivalry she secretly fears. She pro-vokes a sordid quarrel in the house-hold, and Daphne, realizing the helphold, and Daphne, realizing the help-lessness of her position, leaves home to make her way in San Francisco. The quest for employment is difficult. She is almost starving when she en-counters Raiph McKevitt, her stepsis-ter's "prize" young man, in a cheap restaurant. He buys her a hearty meal restaurant, He ouys her a hearty meai and takes her home in his car. - As weeks pass a nice friendship develops between them. Ralph secures a good position for the girl, and when he kisses her in the moonlight she feels she is in an earthly paradise. The mot-ley assortment of roomers at Daphne's house speculate "wisely" about her wisely" about her house speculate "wisely" about her each time young McKevitt calls in his flashy car, but she finds two good in hard-boiled Flora McCardle love-starved little dressmaker "Miss Viola." Back in the home Crystal announces that Haines she too is leaving for the city where she intends studying music. Daphne's father, brooding over the fate of his own girl, seems crushed and broken, but he is in mortal fear of his nagring wife. A stormy scene follows. Crystal's mother implores her not to leave, but she is determined to go. All the way on the bus to San Fran-clsco her thoughts are strangely of She would figure surreput Daphr NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XVIII.

"T'LL give you a ring before funereal close without a word dear ... from him, and though Daphne was ready and waiting Monday evening, he did not come.

Tuesday passed, and Wednesday. "The days are getting shorter." Miss Viola complained, she would figure and plan and grudgingly lighting the gas in the dream. hall right after supper. But days had never seemed so long to Haines, that's all," Miss Abrams, Daphne.

down the stairs every night with Too bad, too, because she's a good a different "gentleman friend" and old Mrs. Hinkle peeked through her crack in the kitchen door and grumbled, "Out again! Ach, I don't know, aber when I brief and business like. Her ser-Once she pinched Daphne's cheek the first of September. with her dark, workworn hand. "Dot's a good girl, not always mit explanation as to why they no boys . . . like my Viola, good, longer required her services. . . No

too. . . Like Viola

room, to throw herself wildly on tossing on the lumpy couch that the faded red couch and bury her night, but not even losing the job head under the musty sofa cushions and cry in peace. To think Ralph. that anyone, even Old Mrs. Hinkle, could believe that she wanted to stay home night after night in | would she get three blocks away this ghastly place . . . to think than she would have a terrible that nobody wanted her and she'd feeling that he was calling, and

... like Miss Viola. But the tears of

packed, and dropped, with a shout "Hello!" " Her voice shaking a of laughter, onto her boy friend's little, her face all glowing and lap.

was deadly quiet. Boards began to gave a party in his honor at the ticed his shadow. The trouble sternly, "if you aren't here at six But it was always for somesqueak, doors to rattle.

DISMISS CHARGES

POLLY AND HER PALS

A motion to dismiss the indict-

And everytime she saw Flora "I can't stand it!" thought, "I can't! I can't!" wrapped in the rich summer er-She put on her hat, and the mine coat she thought, "If I had a coat like that he'd take me out. I despised blue coat, and walked, all -I don't blame him. He was the long blocks to Golden Gate -ashamed of me-" Park. It was a glorious day. She The more she thought of it, the sat forlornly on a bench and surer she was that the old blue watched other girls and their coat was to blame. She would sweethearts walk by.

hold it up and look at its shiny, "If Ralph asked me where shapeless sides. Would any self wanted to come, I'd choose to respecting man want to go out come here," she thought wistfully, with a coat like that?" And that watching another young couple in Stolp, Marie Breitenstein, Mr. and hateful last night . . . her cheeks an open car. burned again at the thought . . Then her heart thumped going without a coat in the wind eemed to turn a somerset in her and the fog . . . He must have side. A car like Ralph's . . .

seen the gooseflesh on her arms . . yellow with nickel trimming . . must have felt her shivering. She stood up, waving crazily She gulped angrily. "He must .. "Ralph! Yoo-hoo! Ralph!" have thought I was c-crazy!" She thought of the credit shops

But suppose something happened. Suppose she got sick, or lost her job before her purchases were U SUIKE SEENS IU paid for? And the ten dollars not She would figure surreptitiously

in the office when she should have been typing . . . Three yards of material at \$2.50, and \$4.00 a day

for Miss Viola to make it. It would take her two days at least, against Pete DeGuire was argued land and capital stock of \$100,-Monday." Ralphe had said, maybe two and a half. And linbut Sunday dragged to a ing and buttons besides . . . oh Perhaps a sale coat would be

weeks . . .

for both sides had presented their better after all. If you paid \$10 claims. down and \$1.00 a week for ten DeGuire was indicted on the low:

guilty.

The work would pile up while "Well, I gotta get rid of Miss

the girl in charge of the office, Flora McCardle dashed giggling said, "she gets worse all the time.

> typist." . . . Daphne found the notice on her

desk the next morning. It was was young we didn't run wild!" vices would not be required after Kind, courteous and final. No

second chance.

"Now I have something to wor-"Oh!" Daphne rushed to her ry about!" she thought miserably. seemed as important as losing

Even getting out of the house at night didn't help. No sooner go on waiting and waiting forever | run all the way home, only to find out that no one had called at all.

Sometimes Miss Viola insisted



O you suppose little Rolf ever out your master?" asked Yam. Members of the office force of imagined that it was his the Oregon-Washington Water Co. shadow who helped him? Of that the tardy boy came in late, honored J. W. Helwick, retiring course not! Rolf never even no- as usual. "Rolf," said his father, with Rolf was that he couldn't o'clock sharp tomorrow, you go to

Marion hotel. Amer C. Stolp, assistant to the Daphne manager, acted as toastmaster, introduced a number of the employes and Mr. Helwick, everyone

responding with informal talks. Mr. Helwick praised the staff for its loyal service and said he particularly annoyed with the lit- out playing. Unlike other boys, trusted the company would con- the boy's tardiness was Flor, his he wasn't content to play in front tinue to receive the loyal service of its staff.

Present at the meeting were Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Frame, Amer C.

Mrs. Albert Lamb, Jennie Best, Millwork Service corporation, Elizabeth Klempel, Helen Richard-son, Rosena Kerber, Mr. and Mrs. Portand, \$1000; H. A. Johnstone, H. A. Siefarth, U. S. Gesner, Will keles. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Kightlinger, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Grid-

Portland, \$50,000; George R. ley, Miss Verine Anderson, Oscar Emery, J. A. Goodman and L. B. C. Blumberg, R. H. Corey. Sandblast.

Waldport-Corvallis Truck Line, Inc., Corvallis, \$10,000; Andrew Kent, W. H. Kline and M. Ferr. Wolff Electric Works, Inc., Portland, \$25,000; Boyd L. Wolff, Eva Wolff and C. G. Schneider.

tion, Inc., Portland, (no capital stock); Mary Cahill Moore, Frank G. Erchenlaub and Nor-

of the house, but had to take him-The Consolidated Truck Lines, ment filed by the state of Oregon Inc., with headquarters in Port- daunt Goodnaugh. self a mile or so away. "Don't go!" cried his shadow in Central Lumber company, Alalarm, for he saw that it was alhany; capital increased from \$10,-Monday in circuit court, Judge 000, has been incorporated by Le-000 to \$25,000. ready getting on to half-past Percy R. Kelly taking the matter land James, Eric Rendahl and five. The boy stopped short. It comrade Flor, you see. Gresham Berry Growers asso-

under advisement after attorneys Roy Swint. Other articles filed in the state corporation department today fol-

Bollons & Pinkney, Inc., Portcharge of contributing to the delinguency of a minor. His attor- land, \$1000; William Bollons, W.

neys contended that evidence in. troduced to secure the indictment came from testimony DeGuire gave Pendleton, \$2500; George W. Will. open July 1, ...Coionel C. G. troduced to secure the indictment came from testimony DeGuire gave Bradley, Albert S. Bradley and G. Thompson, retiring superinten- with him to move. It grew fater in another case and that the use dent of the park, announced to- and later. of this was unconstitutional inas- P. Hickey. Sentinel company, day. He said depth of snow was much as the defendant's own tes-Medical

timony was being used to find him Portland, \$5000; Wayne W. Coe, 15 per cent less this year than George C. Coe and Earl A. Coe. 'last.

ciation. Gresham; capital stock in- seemed to him that something told creased from \$25,000 to \$100,000. him to return home. Then he remembered what his father had fortunately shadows have no said, and turned back at once. PARK OPENING SET Alas, hardly had he taken three push back anything.

and Knarf-especially Knarf- again?" noted with surprise the absence of

steps when he sat down to take h KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., April rest, for he hated to hurry, even for dinner. In vain did Flor plead looking on said: "I'll show you see that Rolf was quite right.

Meanwhile, Mij, Hanid, Yam take you to reach six o'clock minute!"

"Eleven hours and fifty-eight and Flor did, too.

Home-Making Helps By ELEANOR ROSS

The Decline of the Left-Overs | you know how marvelously ecod TOU may recall Oscar Wilde's nomical the European cooks are famous definition of a gentle- Well, this particular recipe which man as one who never insults had for its object the rescue of another intentionally. So one about half a pound of cold meat might describe the competent included the addition of erest housekeeper who never has left- mushrooms and cream. Probably overs unintentionally. it wasn't bad when finished. But

Fashions in housekeeping why not serve a dish of nice, fresh mushrooms, and not corrupt it by change, like everything else. begged him and his father urged ready saw himself suffering with- There was a time when good cooks the addition of left-over flavors? prided themselves on the elegant dishes they could turn out of odds

Economy is sometimes an exe travagance. It's cheaper to throw out half a cupful of something and ends in the icebox. Indeed, left over than struggle with it

a hefty section of most prudent cook books was devoted to direc. and try vainly to disguise its stale tions for using left-overs, and ness by adding costly fresh ma whole books were written on the terials. But better still is the custom of most modern house subject. If truth be told, many of these concoctions were gross exkeepers-to buy small quantities travagance. In order to use up frequently. A little at a time, al few bits of meat or vegetables, ways fresh, and so well planned the ostensibly thrifty cook added that there's nothing left. When she has cooked food left in the ice a number of rather high-priced ingredients. One of the prize cases box it's because she has planned that sticks in memory, is culled it so, and is intentionally cooking from a foreign cook book-and more than one meal at a time.

minutes," replied the clock. Flor and his shadow. They glanced up at the clock. So did "If I tell you how to reach if little Rolf's father. They all saw in two minutes, will you do it?" "Of course," replied the clock. that it was already two minutes I always want to save time." past six. Just then Hanid, who was standing by the window, "Very well, then," said Knarf, spied the boy and his shadow hurslyly, "just turn backwards ind stead of forwards." rving home at last.

"What a pity," she said to the other shadows, "that poor Flor Three minutes later in walked the tardy boy and his shadow. "You're five minutes late." should have to lose his dinner on account of two minutes." said his father. "There'll be no "Can't we do something about dinner for you tonight."

it?" exclaimed Mij and Yam. They Rolf believed his father and was about to walk off when Fior were all really sorry for their shouted: "Look at the clock!"

They ran up to the clock and The boy didn't hear anything tried to push back the hands. Unexactly, but it seemed that some thing told him to look at the clocks strength to speak of. They can't "Why." he exclaimed. "it's one minute to six. I'm early."

It looked pretty black for Flor His father glanced at the clock, when Knarf, who had merely been too. Imagine his astonishment to

what to do." Then he stepped up "It is one minute to six," he to the clock. "How long will it cried, "and getting earlier every Rolf got his dinner anyway-





Flor. The reason for this was 10 ′ q 5 6

that the other little shadow-child-

ren, Mij, Hanid, Yam and Knart -especially Knarf-always ar-rived for dinner promptly.

"Dear me," Flor would say,

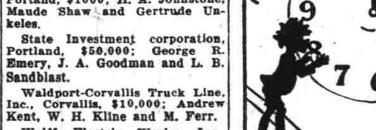
when he finally reached the table, "I wish I could get here early for

once." "Why don't you come with-

Well, it happened one night

The next afternoon Rolf was

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manage to come early to dinner. bed without your dinner." Flor

Despite the fact that his mother was positively terrified. He al-

him, he came in late. It was the out dinner, all on account of his

Oregon Music Teachers Associa-

same thing night after night. 7 master.

Now, among those who were

shadow. The sad fact was that

the later Rolf arrived, the less

there was to eat for poor Master

"I'll Show You What to Do!"

ways gave place to the hopes of on accompanying her on the short "He'll surely phone to- walks that she wanted so much to today. night . . he's a busy man, I can't be solitary. Poor Miss Viola, hurexpect him to call me every rying along on her fat feet, holding tight to Daphne's arm, puffing night."

And every night, long before 7 | a fittle as she talked. But Sunday was the worst. o'clock, she put on her best blue Everybody, even the Hinckles, dress and her chiffon stockings "just in case". She waited fever-ishly in her room, moving restwent out. Mrs. Spellman and Mrs. Halliday, the married ladies who lessly from the squeaky rocker to wore kimonas until five o'clock on other days, emerged from their the dresser to add a last minute dab of powder, and back to the flannelette cocoons like middlerocker, and over to the window aged butterflies. Dressy and perspiring, ready for an afternoon at the movies with their freshly shaved and brushed husbands. ... nervous ... listening!

Listening for the telephone . waiting for him to come. Brrr . . .

Flora, giggling hilariously, Before the first vibration had climbed into an open touring car

ceased she would be at the tele- into which two girls, three men phone in the hall, pulling the re- and a police dog were already

DEVOTED THIS DAY TO CHILDREN'S WELFARE

Dr. Copeland Applauds Congressional Designation of May First as a Day for the Advancement of the Physical Well-Being of the Nation's Children

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

NCE in a while Congress turns aside from its ordinary performances and devotes a few minutes to the discussion of matters having to do with the health of the people. When in one of these happy moods it passed the following resolution: "Resolved by the Senate and House of Rep-



Congress assembled, That the President of the United States is hereby authorized and requested to issue annually a proclamation setting apart May 1 of each year as Child Health Day and inviting all agencies and organizations interested in child welfare to unite upon that day in the observance of such exercises as will awaken the people of the nation to the fundamental necessity of a year-round program for the protection and development of the health of the nation's children.' By authority of this Act of Congress, the President proclaimed Child Health Day this year. May Day, which has always been given to the

children, will this year and each year following, be observed as National Play Day. Recreation

resentatives of the United States of America in

DR. COPELAND be observed as National Play Day. Recreation and playground associations and all lovers of children have applied their every effort to make Child Health Day this year the best celebration of the sort we have ever had. President Hoover has always been interested in the children. He is really the founder of the practice of devoting a day each year to the welfare of the youngsters. If I remember correctly, he is the author of what we call "The Child's Bill of Rights." Just as Mr. Jeffer-ball fields and playgrounds. But

son is the author of the Political Bill of Rights, the present President proposed a national standard for the protection of child life. We shall be happy when there shall be no child in America:

"That has not been born unde

I was born in the country.

TILLIE, THE TOILER



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



TOOTS AND CASPER

HOW YOU EVER WHEN YOU SEE PEGGY YOULL SEE GOT UP NERVE ENOUGH TO LITTLE BEAUTY, TOUTS SHE'S ONE OF HOSE TINY DOLLS YOU LOVE TO CUDDLE! HOLD HER HANDS S BEYOND ME! HINT THAT MY GUESS SHE HAS ANED AT COLONEL COLD YOU HOOFER & HOUSE BY NOW! TOLD









By JIMMY MURPHY

By VERD



By RUSS WESTOVER