

He poured the drinks from his to come

pocket flask, and brought one to "And if I didn't have you-oh, stood leaning against the high- bright pink nightgown, an ivory her. "Drink it down. Now you'll Ralph-if I didn't have you-" backed Italian chair, apparently comb that had lost a few teeth, Knarf. feel better." He downed his own she was murmuring . If only incapable of speech. But Adelina and a small jar of preserves on at a single gulp. "One more, and she could think. Think clearly her daughter's eye. we'll begin to feel human.' plan . .make him say it now "No more for me, Ralph, You and all she could think of was

her mother's maxim, "A bird in intruding," she began apologetiknow I never-" "Nonsense, Crystal, this'll do the hand is worth two in the cally. "I was going to surprise you've just lost the boat for Eu-

you good. Or maybe you don't bush.' Ralph was here-now. He was waited a minute-" like it straight. I'll go get some water-" the bird in the hand-almost. "Oh, no, no-I-I'll take it Handsome, too . . you could

this way-" "There! You begin to look bet- could just forget Avery . .

ter all ready!" He looked at her Avery who was hiding in the approvingly, and patted her warm dressing room, listening, listenpink cheek. "Why. you're pos- ing . . itively burning up!" You've got "I can't bear it if you go

away and leave me." she whispera fever, Crystal!" ed so low that only Ralph could "It's nothing-I'm just tiredhear. "I'm so blue, too. And my all worn out-

"Well, there's a pair of us. He mother keeps writing, driving me lapsed into silence again, hands crazy, if only I had enough money in his pockets, feet spread out, to go to Europe too, if only . staring straight ahead. oh Ralph, what am I saying to

She thought of Avery's gossip. you?" Financial troubles. The business She could feel his heart thump-

ing against hers, she could see have asked her to be his wife. along you better live in the YW tottering . . "Is there anything wrong at the the dawning purpose in his eyes, One minute more, and her future and not take an apartment.

office?" she whispered. and she lowered hers to hide the "Wrong? Nothing else but glint of triumph. "Crystal, you Crystal, I can't tell you the whole m e a n-Crystal, dearest, I'm story, but briefly it's this. I'm so afraid to say it-you mean you'd handicapped between that senile give up your career-'

old fool Greely, and that cautious He was lifting her lovely face young fool Winters-". in his hands, studying it wonder-"But you could at least get rid ingly, unable to believe what he

had heard. of Winters-He began to walk up and down. If only he wouldn't talk so

"You don't understand. I can't loud! Avery could hear every even do that. I've been carrying word. She writhed in fear, trying groped for a rocking chair and, A shadow darkened the mothhave to go on. He'd starve if I trying to think ("A bird in the threw him out. Besides, he wor- hand, a bird in the hand"). ships me like a dog-I couldn't Around and around the silly idea she mopped her shiny face with a worrying . . I don't sleep very turn on him. .he means well flew in her head, pushing out the lace trimmed handkerchief and good any more-"

.he'd give up his life for me, sane thoughts, the sound plans, but damn it, he'll drive me to sui- and all the while she was listening straining her ears for sounds in cide!'

"Couldn't you place him some- the dressings room, picturing where else?" she suggested prac- what would happen if Avery Things couldn't be as bad as the to worry over . . walked out-which would be just girl wanted her to believe. tically.

"I wish to heaven I had in the like him . . . "Well, don't worry, pet, he'll over. Nothing at all! Just Ralph. ing room . . Avery, of course. "Career!!" she managed to form be back if I know anything about and the rent, and my work and —" (Continued on page fourteen) is a worker-just lacks initiative the words with her parched lips, and sense, that's all. I'd be a mil- "What's a career compared to POLLY AND HER PALS lionaire now if I didn't have the love? Don't you suppose I'd give two of them on me. Now they've all that up for-for-

yelped so much that the talk is "By God, I'll do it! I'll give up leaking out on the street, and this business. I'll pull my money they've about ruined the business. out of it-every cent-and-and That's what your friends will do A latch was turning. That to you. Friends! Lord! When it scratching sound she had been comes to business I'd rather be hearing was getting louder . left to my enemies. I can fight Ralph was listening, too. She

made one last desperate attempt. them!" Crystal was surprised at the "You will take me, Ralph-you thrill that shot through her, as will, won't you? Tell me-tell

she watched him, the big blond me!" The arm that had held her so giant, striding up and down, waving his powerful arms, the mus- tenderly tightened into a hand of cles rippling under his light tweed steel, bruising her soft flesh-His voice rang out harshly. coat.

If only he had money, lots of "Come out of there! Move! she clenched Quick!' money if only her shaking hands in her lap.

young men in love," she began gustily.

Crystal didn't answer. She hadn't moved since her mother came in. She sat on the edge of the big chair, staring into space. hugging her knees.

Mrs. Haines opened the small black bag she carried and laid a He had released Crystal, who

shrank from the look she saw in the table. "Fig jam. I thought I would bring you some, I know how

"I'm sure I didn't know I was you like it." Crystal groaned. Fig jam. When

"Because-because - well, you, and I heard talking, so I rope. She lifted her eyes, and studon't know just why, but I wish died her mother with ill concealed it were, anyway." Ralph, brick red to the roots of disgust. This painted, bloatedhis fair hair, lit a cigarette with looking bleached blonde, bursting fall in love with him . . if you shaking hands. "You'll want to be out of her clothes, coming here alone, of course," he said, with to ruin her life . . ruin everyall of his man-of-the-world air thing . . "Why don't you stay that he could summon, "so I'll be on the ranch where you belong!"

on my way. I'm afraid I startled she burst out bitterly. you, Mrs. Haines. I-I thought it "Tut, tut," Adelina said, reaswas a sneak thief at the door. I'm sured by the beginnings of a sorry. I've been nervous and on fight. "That's no way to talk to edge all day. Well, see you soon, your mother. I won't have it, do morrow. Crystal. Good night, Mrs. Haines." you hear me, Crystal? Mama has

Even after he had gone Crystal a right to insist on respect . couldn't find her breath. She had where's your bed? I hope it is a

no words to tell her mother what good one. I was always a hand her coming had meant. The end for a good bed. You don't keep of her hopes most likely. One house very good, lovey; there's minute more and Ralph would dust all over. I told you right

would have been assured. A trip know how girls are. And another to Europe, wealth, position. thing, pet, it isn't quite nice for She turned on her mother with a young girl alone. I know Ralph deadly calm. "I hope you are sat- respects you and all, but I don't

isfied. Snooping, as usual. Ralph like him coming here to see you was proposing to me. I'd have at night and no chaperone. It married him at once. You drove don't look just right. When you him away, that's all." are married-

Mrs. Haines, who would have "Will you get to the point and given her right arm to see Crystal tell me why you're here?" Crystal finding one, sank gingerly on the er's face. "On account of the let-

end of the couch. Automatically ter Daphne wrote Abner. I got to lifted her fat arms to draw the

lifted her fat arms to draw the pins from her hat. That done, she "You haven't lost any weight!" "Don't talk to mama like that, began to feel a little better. And pet. Mama knows you don't mean

Crystal's calm reassured her. it but it hurts. Mama has so much

**GOOD**-NIGHT STORIES By Max .Trell > Knarf's Search for Tomorrow

The OREGON STATESMAN, Salem, Oregon, Friday Morning, May 17, 1929

Lands Him in the Middle of Next Week "I wish it were tomorrow," said

Mij, Flor, Hanid and Yam-the other little shadow-children looked up at him.

"Why do you wish it were tomorrow?" they asked.

be there until 12 o'clock sharp.' stairs. It was guite dark when heavy curtains. From somewhere

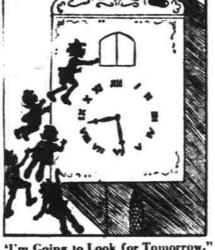
lowed him, for they were curious tick-tock, tick-tock, just like the by step. It grew darker and nor must it end with a sweet. A

stairs.

the others entered. "Where's tomorrow?" Knarf asked as soon as the door closed behind them and Cuckoo ushered them into her parlor. "Sh-h," said Cuckoo. Then she pointed straight down. there," she said. "You take the stairway down to the first landing. But be sure not to go down any farther."

"Why not?" asked Knarf. "You might get lost, or some thing else might happen-"Is tomorrow there now ?" Yam

inquired of Cuckoo.



'I'm Going to Look for Tomorrow.'

to spoil Janey's first party she fin-"Oh, yes," said the bird, "it will ally offered to compromise, "Would Janey eat her spinach and Then they all sharted down the green peas if she had her ice cream first?" Janey would. And they reached the first landing. All to the astonishment of the disapthey could make out were long proving other mohers on he side-

sleeping. Only the sound was all moved down, very slowly, step doesn't have to begin with soup-

cried Knarf, looking down what darkness. seemed to be another flight of

"Oh, you mustn't go there,' cried Hanid "It's dangerous."

"I haven't anything to worry that? A terrible noise in the dress- down slowly and on your tiptoes." middle of next week!"

And despite Hanid's protests, (Tomorrow: What happened to because he seemed to enjoy it too he started off. "Come along," he the shadow-children in the clock.) much!

WEEK.

# **Home-Making Helps** By ELEANOR ROSS

"It's "Upside-Down Meals"-Why Not? | line, Janey waited until the other TANEY'S mother, and she's a children were ready for dessert. very progressive mother, de-cided to make a luncheon ate her ice cream with them, and then calmly and enjoyably ate up

over her bhright idea.

instead of a four o'clock party in hervegetables. celebration of Janey's third birth- What's wrong with this picday. All the children were to be ture? The other mothers were fed the usual simple things they sure Janey's appeite would be had for luncheon, and instead of spoiled for vegetables after her a common little desert like cus- taste of sweets. As it happened, tard or rice pudding, there was to Janey enjoyed the rest of her be ice cream. No overeating-as lunch just as much. And don't there would be an after-luncheon | we do the same sort of thing when children's party. No sick babies, we begin a big dinner with a

Janey's mother was quite happy sweet fruit cocktail? It's all a mater of habi, and normal appetite doesn't seem to bet disturbed Unfortunately, however, just as the six small persons were seated iby the eating of a sweet, or even around the gaily decorated table. a more substantial item like thick

it leaked out that there was to be soup, or cheese and fish entrees, Too often the martinet in the ice cream. Five little spoons went chasing green peas and spinach household will insist. "Eat your soup first," or whatever it hapfaster than ever. But Janey was seized with a brand new idea, "I pens to be when taste inclines another way. What does it matter want my ice cream now." she laid afer all what is caen first? The down her spoon, and smiled sweetly but firmly. Too firmly, Janey' important thing is that the food shall be enjoyed-which means mother used all the usual arguthat it shall be chosen with the ments, including a gentle threat of no green peas, no ice cream. But preference of the family in mind as well as the wholesomeness of nothingworked. A nd not wishing the food-and that it shall be cooked tastily, appetizingly.

One of the ways to stimulate appetite and increase the enjoyment of even simple food is to vary the order. Every dinner doesn't have to begin the same way. It might begin with the vegetable course served cold as a salad, with a darker. All at once, the steps platter of assorted, small portions "Where is tomorrow?" asked ended and they went plunging of cheese, or a few whole fruits downward. Down, down, down and nuts, a rea pleasant change they went, through the utter from made desserts. As far as digestion is concerned.

Suddenly they dropped into the the order of procession doesn't middle of a big room right under matter. But enjoyment of food a sign which read: "NEXT does count in its nourishing value. And we've gone a long way "Goodness gracious." cried since the dour and severe old

handful of salt in the lad's soup

## By CLIFF STERRETT



"It won't do you a bit of good to wish," remarked Hanid, "because tomorrow can't come till today goes away." "Why not?" Knari demanded. "Why there's no room for it. You can't have today and tomorrow at the same time. If you did everything that happened today would be sure to happen again to-

"That would be very monotonous," declared Yam

"That's it, exactly," said Hanid 'it would be very monotonous." "But wherever is tomriow?" asked Knarf

Hanid shook her head. "Nobody knows, except that it's somewhere close by.'

At this Knarf got up and started to walk off.

"Where are you going?" cried the others.

"I'm going to look for tomorrow," retorted Knarf. He went came the sound of regular breathstraight to the cuckoo-clock hanging on the wall. The others fol-

to know what he was going to do. clock,

It was just one minute to halfpast eight. Knarf rapped on he Mij. door of Cuckoo's house.

"Please wait a minute," cried Cuckoo from within, "and I'll open the door."

"Come in," she said, although it sounded like cuck-oo. Knarf and

"Humph," said Knarf, "it isn't She broke off suddenly. What was dangerous at all if you walk Hanid. "we've fallen into the father of Walter Scott put a

ing, as though someone were whispered to the others. They snappy dressing. Every dinner

"It must be down this way,"

"Three million dollars, Crystal CHAPTER XXXVIII RYSTAL shut her eyes. The .do you realize that much Three million I'd have , door squeaked on its hinges, money? made, if they had'nt stopped me a slow, wailing sound last June. Half a million on one and it was the hall door, not the deal alone. Do you wonder that dressing room door . . I'm crazy? For two pins I'd throw Maybe it wasn't anybody, mayup the whole thing-beat it off be it was the wind, the janitor, -play the market alone. I'd be the landlord-maybe it wasn't Avrich in six months. Rich!" ery, Avery couldn't have slipped

She wet her dry lips. "But you through the dressing room into need capital to start with-lots of the hall without them seeing . She opened her eyes, her teeth money-He whipped a wallet from his chattering, clinging to Ralph for

pocket, showed her a thick wad support. of bills. "Capital! I've got all I The dressing room door reneed. I've got enough to travel mained securely shut. But teeterfor a year or two, and get my ing in the other door, against a nerve back, and still come back background of white paint and and put myself on the map. If I pale landscape paper, stood Adestay here in this dead outfit I'll lina Haines, her mouth gaping. never have more than thirty thou-sand a year—and what's that? I ple; her black velvet hat with the am no piker. I don't want to live pink satin facing, was tilted rakthe simple life-I want-damn it ishly over one ear. She had gain--I want to live-" ed much weight in the last few

He came and took her in his months and flesh billowed almost arms. "Excuse the oratory-I obscenely under the blue foulard blew up-but it makes me so dress and the light tan coat that damn mad. If I didn't have you ,I wouldn't button. don't know what I'd do." It was Ralph who pulled him-

Her white hands played with self together first. He said awkhis hair, she brushed his hot cheek wardly, "Of course, I didn't know lightly with her lips, the ghost of it was you, Mrs. Haines. I beg a kiss.' Her heart was beating to your pardon. I-I didn't know Europe, a year of luxury, wealth who it was."

# WHY WE MUST HAVE **OUR SHARE OF IODINE** LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

Dr. Copeland Explains Why Foods Which Contain This Highly Important Compound Are Essential to Good Health.

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

N a letter received from a reader, the writer asked this questions "Will you kindly explain what iodine does to us?"

Scientists have studied the secretion of the thyroid gland. This is the gland in the neck which becomes enlarged in goitre.

In the secretion of this gland is a substance which has been named "thyroxin." It has been determined that this compound is essential to normal health. It acts as a regulator of metabolism.

Now don't be scared, please. I shall attempt to explain.

You know what a "thermostat" is. I refer to the clock-like mechanism, seen in the rooms of hotels, public buildings and even private homes where they have central heating-particularly where oil or gas is used for fuel.

The thermostat controls the dampers of the furnace or the inflow of the fuel. In this way, it regulates the amount of heat which flows to the given room. In every sense the thermostat is a regulator of temperature.

The fluids generated in the so-called ductless DR COPELAND glands, of which the thyroid is one, contain what the learned men call "hormones." They have marked effects upon all the vital functions-the heart beat, the breathing, the action of the digestive organs, etc. The changes which take place in storing up food in the body

and in using this stored material to+

operate the body, may be referred to sea-fish fed to fresh-water trout will

operate the body, may be referred to as the activities concerned in me-tabolism. This, too, is effected by the scrretions of the ductless glands. Now you begin to see how impor-tant it is to take food which will supply all the elements going to make up the essential thyroxin. The latter is a obscience of fodine latter is a chemical compound, and were, if we are denied a ration of jodine. That is why we should include in iodine is absolutely necessary to its

Sormation. You will recall the newspaper the diet such articles of food as mies about the trout up in Wis carry iodine. Bea-fish is one of

### **TILLIE, THE TOILER**

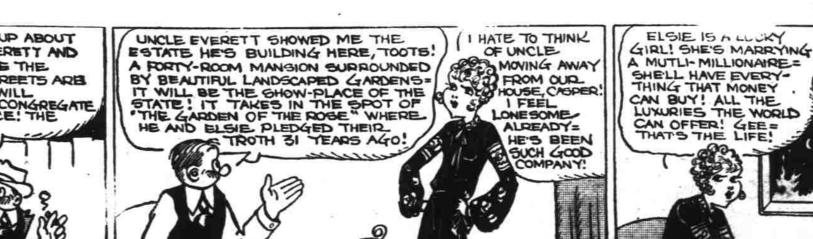
#### By RUSS WESTOVER



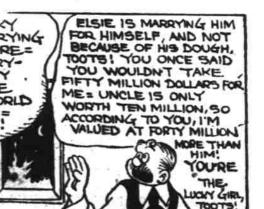


# TOOTS AND CASPER

PRAIRIE JUNCTION" IS ALL SMOKED UP ABOUT THE COMING WEDDING OF UNCLE EVERETT AND ELSIE! THE TOWN'S GOING TO MAKE THE EVENT A GREAT OCCASION = THE STREETS ARE DECORATED AND THE WHOLE COUNTY WILL CELEBRATE! EVERY WHERE PEOPLE CONGREGATE HTTLE TOWN IS CITIZEN=



# By JIMMY MURPHY





stories about the trout up in Wis-consin where President Coolidge went hast Summer. Some of the fish suf-fered from goitre. The President's doctor knew what to do-he pro-ceeded to feed the fish with liver and with chemicals containing iodine. It is a remarkable thing that fish so fed will return to normals Hashed