artist?"

SHEIK'S WIFE" BY WINIFRED VAN DUZER

Chapter IV.

They had not met since Mary's wedding and the kitchen buszed with excited questions, half ans-wers, questions again. Eve had been Mary's maid of honor and she met Jimmy Stewart only at the wedding. Now he came in shyly, a likeable gray-eyed boy who kissed her while Mary pre-tended to be wild with jealousy, and said he hoped she would remain with them all summer.

"It must be lonesome up Connecticut. Stay here and show Mary how to manage a highstepping husband." He grinned at his wife who told him not to

worry about Eve. "She'll have a husband of her own one of these days, How's Roger, darling?"

They were seated in the little breakfast nook which was very bridey with table and chairs painted a bright canary color and gaily colored china. Mary was pouring coffee, making a great ceremony of it, and she looked. up just in time to see her friend's.

face go scarlet. sensed mystery. Adventure, secreey, sudden, sweeping emotions it sooner? Naturally the poor kid -all the things she had missed in her own rather commonplace courtship and marriage she imagined behind the color that went flaming in Eve's face.

And she began to chatter about have a long talk the moment which surrounded it. Jimmy left for the city. Eve would confide everything just as she always had done all their

But Saturday passed without a off the day before the wedding! word that Mary ached to hear and But things come right if you love a long April Sunday moved slowly enough—truly this is so. You'll roun dthe clock. And it was not see. And she gave Eve a pat, smilroun dthe clock. And it was not until Sunday night that Mary began to suspect the cause of her guest's restlessness, her frequent spells of silence, the sudden starts of her friend. he gave as if brought suddenly from deep sleep.

For on Sunday night Kenneth Wilmer came.

It was a lazy day, that long 'April Sunday with gently fly-away breezes puffing out of nowhere; with white ships of clouds sailing the deep blue overhead and a fortune in the solder cale. and a fortune in the golden coin self; she was in love with Kenof dandelions sprinkling itself neth Wilmer. That was why she

fast, with the dishes afterward, another half hour and another till with "picking up" still later, it was too late. glancing at the sturdy, rather She murmured "Well-" and square little figure of her friend, Mary giggled and said they must feeling the kindness of blue eyes, wondering all the time why she did not tell what was in her heart.

It would have helped so, If she live here some day? When—well

could have said, "I've met some-one who makes everybodys else I've ever known in all my life amended hastily. "whoever you seem sort of dim and far awaysomeone who fills all my thought -all the world—the sky and

She might have told Mary this. But out of the confusion, the shamed regret which covered her like a cloud she would have had to ay also, "And he kissed me almost the minute we met; I sat up all night with him-slept in his

So Eve kept silent as she fol-lowed the other girl through the house obeying the bride's proud order to inspect everything.

"It's at least a hundred years old, this part of the building. Don't you love the wide doors and the casements? Of course we haven't furnished it all in keeping with the atmosphere, but we'll do this later as our ships keep coming in."

"It's divine, darling. How happy you must be-this lovely homeand the man you love-"

Eve broke off quickly and the It was not the blush of a girl blue eyes surveyed her first being teased about an old beau sharply and then with pity. Of and Mary, who was romantic, course Eve and Roger had quarreled-why hadn't she thought of was hurt, unhappy-

She put her arm around Eve. began to lead her out to the road and on beyond a curve toward another farmhouse, a low Dutch co-lonial building which was deserted and would have been melanother things, telling herself the ed and would have been melan-mystery could wait. They would choly but for the flowering shrubs

"Everyone has misunderstandings," Mary began in a soothing tone. "Even Jimmy and I—why, we almost decided to call it all

But Eve was thinking, "Oh you believe that! You believe it be-

over the green velvet of the old had let him kiss her. It was why she kept putting off her de-Eve helped Mary with break- parture that night, stopping for

Cross - Word Puzzle

song and Roger—that is," she day's work in the city.

amended hastily, "whoever you And then lights flashed outamended hastily, "whoever you marry would see all that could be done with it."

But Eve was not thinking of Roger as they wandered through the quaint old building. There was a long living room with an enormous fireplace of field-stones and wooden settles at right ang-les to the hearth and built-in cup-hoards running the full length of the opposite wall. And as Eve stood there, smiling a little, she had a vision of a fire blazing up in that yawning grate; rugs scattered here and there, shaded had a time to find y lamps, easy chairs. And a tall fig- Reade is around—"

keeping it up the rest of her life. ing both her hands, bending over they had a late dinner and at twilight were lounging about der way. Oh, she was proud of Mary's comfortable living room, him, proud in spite of her shamed trying to decide whether it would imtmory. And Jimmy liked him be worth while to make waffles on the instant—anyone could see and coffee, or just to retire and sleep for ages before the alarm should hall Jimmy forth for his "Mr. Wilmer?" she repeated as

side as a motor swung to a stop before the gate; an engine roared and died and a dor slammed. And Mary exclaimed with surprise when a light step came swiftly across the veranda, but Eve shrank down in her chair, gasping a little for her heart was in her throat,

Even before she heard his voice, gay and laughing, coming through the dusk, she knew Kenneth Wil-mer was at the door. "You're Mrs. Stewart? Gosh, I

It was Jimmy who turned on the light. And then Eve must get there in Mary's hig kitchen as she that?"

very minute and make the wal-fles they had been talking about. No—she didn't wish any help— they were to sit and talk and when had a time to find you! Hope Miss everything was on the table she from me so easily Eve. Rushing would let them know.

How charming and poised he was, coming in here like this, tak-

Eve spoke his name, "Not the

Kenneth turned to her laugh-

course I know you; Eve told me

ure lounging in the dimness—a sleekly dark head, dark eyes, watching her in the dancing light. She caught her breath, turned swiftly, went out into the sunshine. And for the remainder of leaf, trying to meet his eyes, tear—

It was Jimmy who turned on there is described in the catch her breath out there is Mary's high kitchen as she that?"

Time to catch her breath out there is Mary's high kitchen as she that?"

She caught her breath, turned gold and swiftly, went out into the sunshine. And for the remainder of leaf, trying to meet his eyes, tear—

Time to catch her breath out there is Mary's high kitchen as she that?"

She hid her face against his lapel, clinging to him with their dairy ranch in that section. They are expected to return them brown and finally began to by Tuesday.

she set her mind stub- ing her own away from his eager him Roger showed those girls up home who trailed back and forth evenings in front of the Mansion House, ogling drummers who sat with their feet on the porch rall.

He put his hand beneath her

Of course she knew little of worldly ways; she never had been out of the Connecticut village excepting her short visits to the homes of friends who were little more sophisticated than herself; What a little stiff-neck you are.

ing, made a low bow. "Glad to hear I'm not a stranger, And of She had set the table in the alcove and was standing at the be my giri, You are?" he enquirstove flushed by the heat and with all the little curls fluttering like Half laug a lot." She felt an uprush of de-light that he should make it seem small flames about her forehead, so casual, so exactly right, But after a time she grew embarrass-ed again and announced she side her. He had slipped in and meant to go into the kitchen that closed the door, and now he swept her into his arms, kissed her as he had done that night under the willow

"Did you think you'd get away off without so much as goodbye? Why, darling? Why did you do

have expected him to seem dif-ferent; she'd have expected some-thing of the faint contempt about me again. Truly I didn't mean to

Perhaps she was wrong; perhaps In The Lane, too-listen to Ken, Kenneth didn't despise her after youngster. You get over that, you hear? Park old ironsides-limber up-act human if you're going to

> Half laughing, half crying, but with a song in her heart she whis-But Mary had something to say about that,

(To be continued)

VISIT IN M. RTLE POINT DALLAS, Feb. 12 - Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Pemberton left Sat-

CHICAGO, Feb. 12-(AP)-Mrs. Irene Castle McLaughlin. one time famous dancer, stood crying, helpless to aid, as she watched 90 dogs she had befriended, burn to death in a fire that destroyed her kennels, for homeless canines, known as "orphans of the storm." Apparently. authorities said, the fire was of

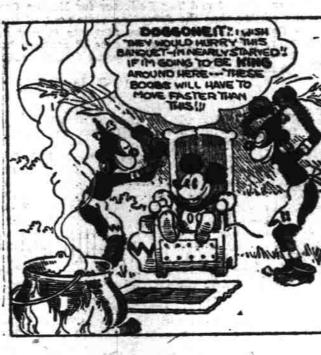
incendiary origin.
Only 35 dogs were saved despite frantic efforts of Mrs. Me-Laughlin, the caretaker, firemen and neighbors. Most of the animals in the haven were derelicts but a few were thoroughbreds placed there for the winter by

their wealthy owners. Prostrate and hysterical, Mrs. McLaughlin later revealed that she had recently received anonymous notes threatening the ken-

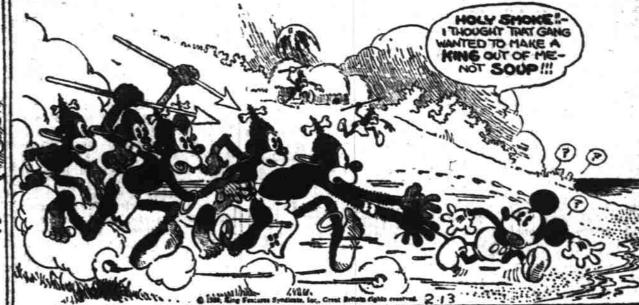
Statesman subscribers can cocure splendid accident protection for \$1.00 per year,

By IWERKS

MICKEY MOUSE







"POLLY AND HER PALS"

"A Case of 'Shear' Necessity"

By CLIFF STERRETT

By RUSS WESTOVER









TILLIE, THE TOILER



SURE OH, MAC, YOU'RE A DEAR TO COME OVER. TILLIE. WILL YOU WATCH OUR PM. GLAD TO OFFICE FOR A HALF HOUR WHILE 160 TO LUNCH? MR. WHIPPLE IS HOME WITH A COLD HE CAUGHT WHILE SKATING AND MISS HELP WHEN DIDNIT SHOW UP



HELLO, OPERATOR -RING JONES , WHIPPLE AND COMPANY AGAIN . THERE ! MUST BE SOME ONE THERE _ CONTINUED

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

Dog Heaven"

By BEN BATSFORD







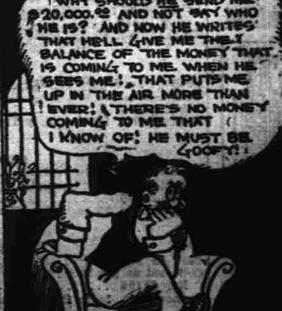


TOOTS AND CASPER

"Forewarned Is Forearmed"

By JIMMY MURPHY

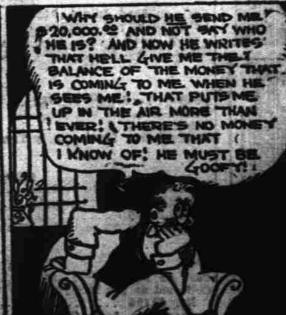






DON'T WORRY, TOOTS M ACTUALLY WORRIED BOUT THAT LETTER OU RECEIVED FROM I DON'T KNOW WHAT.
HIS CAME IS BUT
FIL HANDLE THE
SITUATION! HE'S
SENT ME \$20,000.99
ALREADY AND I CAN'T HOLD THAT AGAINST





VERTICAL

HORIZONTAL

1-What is the capital and chief port of the Philippine Islands?

7.—What Fifteenth Century au-ther wrote "Morte d'Arthur"?

2-In what Italian city was Col-

13—The branch of what tree is considered a symbol of peace?

14—Skill in performance.

15—What Italian city was the

want of a famous from 1548 to 1563?

Winglike part.

French definite article.

Combining form; life.

Who was the Greek g

of dawn?
Short for Edward.
Repast.
Negative.
Terminal part of the

ambus born?

9—Symbol for lithium. 10—Eggs. 11—Become mild through

Finds the sum of.

What is the missing part of

What English post wrote the

n Homer, what divinity had tharge of the pillars which