"SHEIK'S WIFE"
BY WINIFRED VAN DUZER

"Who's been talking rot to you, dryad?"

CHAPTER VII.

Then Eve's eyes opened as wide as any girl's eyes possibly could, her mouth fell open as well for she was too astonished to live up to the dignity of her nineteen and a half years.

But the young man apparently saw nothing wrong about a set of teeth as even and white as hers despite the fact that her chin had dropped almost to the throat of the grass green frock. His lips went into a twisted, whimsical smile as he talked on:

"Or maybe dryads don't drink tea? Only dew from violet cups? wait a minute though——" He closed his eyes, counted solemnly up to three before he opened them again, peering rather anxiously. "Yes," he sighed. "You're there. Thought maybe you'd be only one of the things the sun does to that hedge sometimes, you're so goldy-green and all. You're not, by any chance," he demanded. "A GIRL? You know; bones, blood, frills, fluff—that sort of thing? They breathe and eat, do you understand, and go around snatching scalps—male scalps. Of course I don't see any about you anywhere. . . ."

She laughed finally, walked toward the rickety table, pressing her hands in a spasm of delight. "Of course I'm a girl! And I'll bet," she cried, "' know who you are. I'll just bet you're Norwood O'Rell. I'll bet anything you're Norwood O'Rell writing one of your perfectly scrumptious stories. I know it—I just know it!" she squealed.

He got up then, made a bow which laughed at her and at himself as well but still held something of dignity. "Discovered," he confessed. "After all these years . . . Which brings us back to the original point of argument, as it were . . . Do dryads drink tea? And if so—well, there's 'Flowery Japan' in the larder and some silly little cakes with seeds in them. Not that I wouldn't try my own hand," he went on to explain, seriously, "But it's a heavy hand as you can see. Whereas tea—but no doubt you know how it is. Tea to be right must be coaxed—never pummeled. Wooed with the fervor of a sophomore's devotion, the craft of a prosecuting attorney, the lightness of a candidate's promise, the stealth of a jealous woman and the common sense of your great grandmother. That makes tea, so to speak; something to 'down climbing sorrow' —you remember King Lear?—and invoke the muse?"

Eve shook with laughter, though her eyes were puzzled. It seemed such a lot of intellect to waste upon herself—did he always talk this way? She decided to ask him, hoping he would not be offended.

"You see it seems to me you ought to write all that down so it wouldn't be forgotten. Or is it just your way—I mean of letting people know what you think?"

"Only on Mondays when Lady Luck sends me such a charming guest. And now, since you're so kind—"

She had not said she would make his tea. But he led the way to a low, shadowy living room where a kettle hung over an alcohol lamp and a tea service was upon a little table all ready for use.

From a stack of cups and saucers this amazing young man selected two and while Eve measured out tea leaves and coaxed water to a boil he brought bread and butter from the next room which she took to be the kitchen and made thin little sandwiches, carefully trimming away every particle of crust and finally slicing the bread across neatly.

They sat opposite each other and while he praised the tea, declaring it to be all he had dreamed and more, she glanced about the room wondering where he had picked up the quaint old pieces of furniture, the bits of pewter, the hooked rugs.

But her thoughts went back to O'Rell. He had managed to twist his long legs about his chair, which was tilted against the wall and he munched sandwiches and cake and sipped tea with a faraway look in his eyes, fixing them upon the ceiling as if he had forgotten her. She remembered all at once that he did not know her name; he had made no attempt to find out who she was. She had happened along, a strange girl in a green dress, and Norwood O'Rell had invited her to tea—and she was sitting and watching him while he thought of things beyond the horizon.

An odd person, boyish in spite of the gray threads at his temples—he must be more than thirty—and likeable. Taking everything for granted so—was this because he was a writer? Was it one of those "differences" Mary seemed to think so important?

She began, "Tell me, Mr. O'Rell—"

"Nory," he said this sleepily, not removing his eyes from the ceiling.

"Well—"

"Nory is the name. To you."

"What a nice person you are."

His lean shoulders moved in a slow shrug. He went on munching and sipping, staring at the ceiling.

"Tell me, Nory, are folks like you—you know, writers and artists—are they a lot different from folks like me? So we couldn't really be friends because we'd never actually understand each other?

"Oh, I know," she hurried on, "there's a difference. How could you have written 'Sky Tents' for example, if you weren't different from me? But I mean—well, we're not like separate species are we? Far apart like vegetables and minerals or something like this—"

He [illegible] his eyes down now, untangled his legs and placed his feet on the floor, lighted his pipe. And she saw that his eyes could be penetrating as well as humorous, going through and through her as they did.

"Who's been talking rot to you, dryad? The difference is in vision, not species. Remember Du Maurier's story about the man who dreamed true? We see true. Not truer than others maybe, but we stand by what we see. Not afraid of truth. That drops off a lot of useless falderals—taking life so—stuff that folks heap around themselves till they've no chance to let out what's in their souls. A little variation in attitude! We accept life as we find it and call it good while our critics dress it in masquerade and call it rotten. Why listen to me, dryad—"

(To be continued)

MINNESOTA COACH TAKES OVER REINS

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Feb. 15—(AP)—The tumult and the shouting over selection of a head football coach at the University of Minnesota had died to a comparative whisper tonight with acceptance of appointments by Herbert O. "Fritz" Crisler and Elton E. "Tad" Wieman.

Named head coach and assistant, respectively, a week ago by the board of regents, Crisler and Wieman withheld their decision for nearly a week as a storm of criticism swirled about the gopher school, growing so bitter in one instance as to bring the resignations of two members of the university's sports governing body, the senate committee on intercollegiate athletics.

But with acceptance of the appointments today, the faculty, the student body generally and alumni members prepared to throw their full support behind the new head coach who succeeds Dr. Clarence Spears, director of the gopher gridiron destinies for five years, who left to coach at the University of Oregon.

PICKPOCKET SLAIN BY CHICAGO GUNMAN

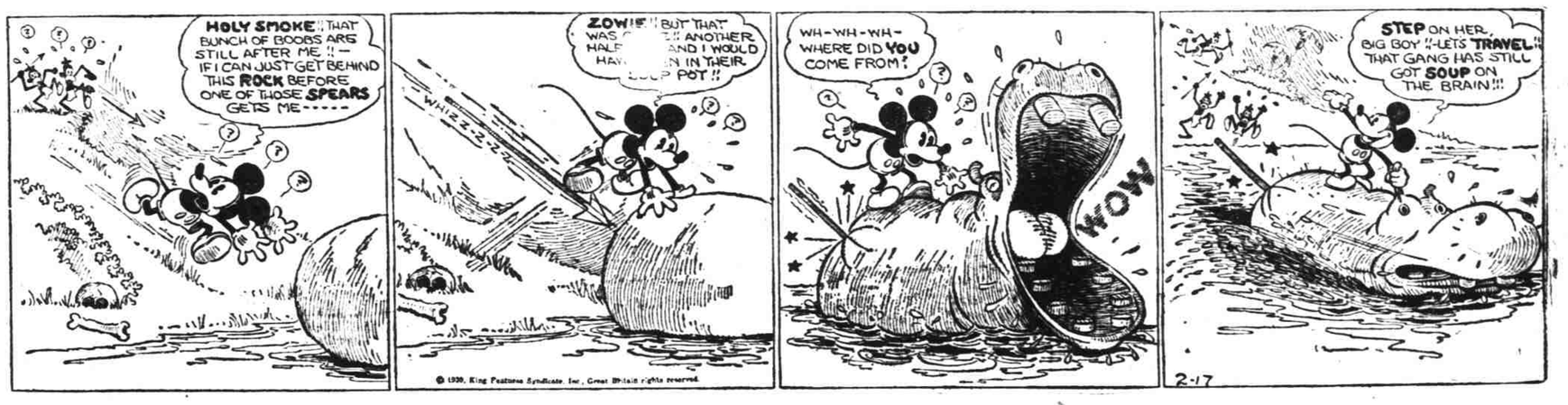
CHICAGO, Feb. 15——(AP)—An Italian identified at the detective bureau as Tony Lombardo, 35 year old pickpocket, was shot to death in a west side alley tonight. The slaying was the first major crime on the anniversary of last Valentine day's massacre of seven gangsters.

The Italian's body was found by residents attracted to the scene of the firing by several shots. The man apparently had been killed with a shotgun.

Another Tony Lombardo was shot to death on a crowded loop street one afternoon more than a year ago, but police said the two were not related. The man killed in 1928 was an ally of "Scarface Al" Capone and head of the union Sicilian.

MICKEY MOUSE

By IWERKS



"POLLY AND HER PALS"

"Footprints Are Impressionable Things"

By CLIFF STERRETT

TILLIE, THE TOILER

"Losing No Time"

By RUSS WESTOVER

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

"The Constant Nymph"

By BEN BATSFORD

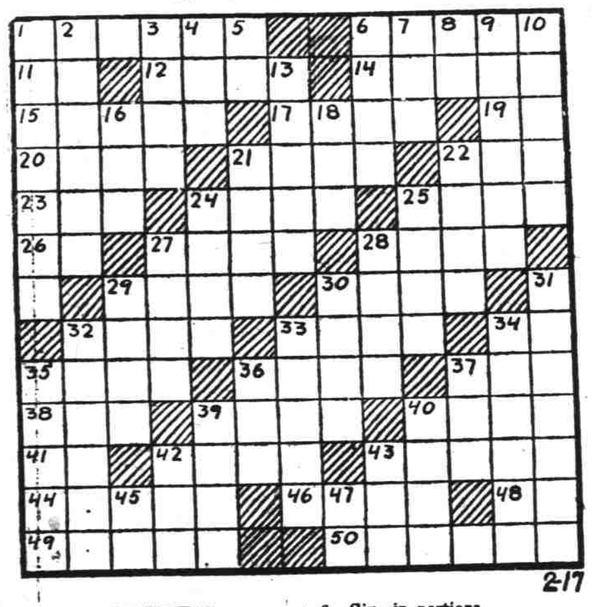
TOOTS AND CASPER

"The Man at the Door"

By JIMMY MURPHY

Cross-Word Puzzle

By EUGENE SHEFFER



2-17

HORIZONTAL.

1—Mark to aim at.
6—Who became American Secretary of the Navy in 1921.
11—Either.
12—In what play did Jeanne Eagles portray the character of Sadie Thompson?
14—Bird.
15—What fortified seaport is the chief capital of Morocco?
17—Persian poet.
19—Athletic association (abbr.).
20—Comply with the orders of.
21—Who was the second son of Adam and Eve?
22—Strike.
23—Insect's egg.
24—So be it.
25—Receptacles.
26—Symbol for tantalum.
27—Bad.
28—Cavern.
29—Walked on.
30—Part of a vertebrate's skeleton
32—In a short time.
33—Most worthy.
34—Exist.
35—Coverings for the head.
36—Bard.
37—The sun.
38—Printer's measure (pl.)
39—What satellite of the earth revolves about it from west to east?
40—What is the given name of the motion picture actress, Miss Negri?
41—Like.
42—The name of what son of Adam is synonymous with murder.
43—What American poet won the Pulitzer Prize with his work, "John Brown's Body"?
44—Part of a machine that revolves.
46—Level.
48—In law, a thing.
49—Falls in the form of snow.
50—What is the name of Booth Tarkington's most famous juvenile character?

VERTICAL.

1—What city on Lake Ontario is the capital of Ontario?
2—In what country did the adventures of Sinbad the Sailor originate?
3—What English poet wrote "Elegy in a Country Churchyard"?
4—Consume.
5—Note of the scale.
6—Give in portions.
7—Organ of hearing.
8—National Guard (abbr.).
9—Who was the Republican candidate for President of the U. S. in 1884?
10—What popular Irish poet wrote "The Wind Among the Reeds" and "The Secret Rose"?
13—What Swedish chemist invented dynamite?
16—Wager.
18—Human beings.
21—Amongst.
22—Possess.
24—What river in Northamptonshire, England, passes Rugby and Stratford?
25—Jargon.
27—Who was the Greek god of love?
28—Amount paid.
29—Small children.
30—Part of "to be."
31—Told.
32—What Biblical character of great strength was betrayed by Delilah?
33—Daniel was the given name of what famous American pioneer in Kentucky?
34—Spanish dance.
35—Listens.
36—Hawaiian food.
37—Male descendant.
39—What Roman god was identified with the Greek, Ares?
40—What Englishman founded Pennsylvania?
42—Female of bovine animal.
43—Stinging insect.
45—Towards.
47—Vice-President (abbr.).

Herewith is the solution to yesterday's puzzle.

2-17

P	A	L	A	C	E			S	C	A	R	E
A	N	O	D	A	L			S	P	A	R	E
G		T	O	R		A	N	I	S	E		U
O	B			L	E	G	A	T	E		I	C
D	U	N	E		M	E	R	E		A	C	E
A	R	A	D	A		D	E	F	I	N	E	
			T	I	N	G		D	U	D	S	
		M	I	L	D	E	R		L	E	E	R	S
S	A	V	E		N	O	R		A	R	E	A
O	R	E		E	R	A	T	O			P	I
L	I		O	V	E	R		D	E	N		L
A	N	O	D	E	S		P	O	T	A	T	O
R	E	F	E	R			O	R	A	T	O	R

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