SHEIK'S WIFE"



A voice said somewhat roughly, "Let me do this-".

necessary?

throwing herself at Ken, kissing

Fifi had returned from Hollywood only last night and had

her hostess except that Eve still

held to the Connecticut whimsey

made the movies Fift proclaimed

"Love Gave Me an Hour" had

"It is," she cried, very French

Devoe with her arms about her

"Cheer up, kid. Here's something

And Fifi seemed indeed not at

She still were the soiled middy

and the torn blue skirt and Eve

will make you forget it.'

all at once with her hands flung

of greeting her guests.

CHAPTER XXI.

The party was as unlike the him on the mouth. Had he held housewarming Eve had planned her a minute longer than was as Ken's flambuoyant sign on the bulletin board was unlike the engraved invitations. But the sign had been more right than the in- traced the sounds of revelry to vitations; she acknowledged this the bungalow. She ignored the to herself with a rueful bit of a fact that the party was a housesmile, now that the party was all warming and ignored Ken's marover and Ken a bit tipsily had got riage; she would have ignored himself into bed with a pitcher of tee water near at hand.

"Some party!" he kept mumbling, dozing between the words. Some . . . party. Wasn't it, redhed? SOME . . . party." to all who cared to listen. It was "Yes, dear," she would answer. bought and paid for, which was

And when finally he stopped a good thing for the movie peomumbling she slipped down to ple, but bad for Fifi since she the living room and emptied still never—no, not ever! — would smoking ash trays and wiped up have allowed her precious story a spilled cocktail or two and de- to be touched by the assassins had cided that perhaps the broken she dreamed what atrocities they back of a rush-bottom chair would commit. might be mended and lowered the shades against broad sunlight. all at once with her hands flung But even after Eve had dark- up in the way of one casting

ened the bedroom and folded the treasure to the whistling winds. pillow carefully under her head "Zat first zay must make my so she could not sleep. The party lovely bad girl a so stupid good kept whirling through her mind, girl. Now my hero must go since a wild confusion of noise and the personnelle is too protract. color and light with scenes stand- So! It is now the plot must rearing-out, only to dissolve and form range itself and my title-you other scenes quite as figures hear me!-zay say it "Passion's shape themselves in a kaleido- Pawn!' I ask you!" cried Fifi

Ken, tossing the cocktail shak- head, tears splashing down her er up and down, his face too red, cheeks. sleek hair rumpled and falling Ken's voice, crackling with over his eyes. Ivy Carr's worried, laughter, cut through her woe. scornful gaze on her busband, Pierre somewhat drunkenly making love to Elma's pretty young eister who did an original and as- all concerned with the misfortune tonishing version of the Charles- after a few of Ken's cocktails. ton on the table after four gin

Chuck Holly broiling "dasch- could not help wondering if they hunds" at the kitchen range- had been changed during her two Eve had ordered these instead of months' absence, though of course the dinner in the end.

And Fift Devoe bursting in Fift left for Hollywood. when the evening was half over, But Eve's attention was not

centered on Fifi for another wanderer returned the night of the party. It was toward morning when the hot dogs had run out, and Eve had gone to the kitchen to make sandwiches of tinned chicken that there was a rustle at the back door. She was struggling to open a can at the moment and so did not look up until a ing both can and opener while a voice said somewhat roughly "Let me do this."

She was picked up and put down upon the one kitchen chair, while a long, thin figure took her place and a pair of hazel eyes twinkled at her. "Why, it's you, Nory!" She

could not feel surprised; it seemed quite natural someway to see him there.

"Me, myself, in person. how's the dryad?"

He cut bread, spread slices with butter and minced chicken, slapped the slices together and

cut them in neat diamonds and Hve sat watching him. "I don't think you're such a good friend after all," she remarked at last, "Where were you anyway, Nory? And why didn't you send me the tiniest happy

-missed it-" He waited a while and answered finally in a grave tone: "You knew you had all my good wishes Eve. You and Ken. It's things you and the other fellow are not sure hand came down over hers, tak- of that you put down politely on paper. Do you take this grub in

wish? I expected this from you

there or does the goo come out?" As casual as that, Nory was, but comforting to the bride who felt strangely lonely at her housewarming. He said little and laughed not at all, observing the party as if it were interesting, but not quite convincing. He had a way of surveying Eve across the distance of the room, giving her his whimsical smile when she happened to catch his look.

"Not very dryadish tonight my asleep at last, it would not have dear." Her jook turned toward asleep at last, it would not have the front of the house and the been much of a success—her parhub-bub that was there. without Nory, for her . . ."

(To be continued)

PORTLAND, Maine, March 4 .-(AP)—Marked by a sweeping forth in the crusader style when victory in the city of Lewiston, long the democratic stronghold of the state, republicans today placed their candidates in office in six of the seven Maine cities holding municipal elections.

The lone democrat victory was indicated by returns from Waterville which gave Mayor F. Harold Dubord a majority of 1,322 votes over his republican opponent, A. Raymond Rogers.

Lewiston, Bath, East Port, Saco, Ellsworth and South Portland elected republican mayors and city governments. The tickets were uncontested in the last three ci-Without Nory, as she told her- ties.

AHMEDABAD, India, March 4. -(AP)—Mahatma Gandhi, the old man of the Hindu masses and leader of the new campaign of non-violent disobedience to the British rule, has sent his ultimatem to the Indian government. On foot at the head of his followers, he is preparing to sally the period of notice has expired.

The ultimatum, which calls upon the British viceroy, Lord Irwin, to grant a number of requests from the all-India nationalists congress, was handed by Reginald Reynolds, who will deiver it personally to Lord Irwin. The requests probably will not be granted and when the period of eight days grace expires, the civil disobedience campaign will start in the Gujerat district. Gandhi's lieutenants expect he will bill would be passed by the senbe arrested but think there will ate by Wednesday was made tobe no bloodshed. The first encouragement for finance committee.

the campaign was received today from the congress committee at Tamilaadu in the northern Madras district. The committee passed a resolution welcoming the eivil disobedience campaign and called on the people to give full cooperation to the independents.

Visitors Come To Scotts Mills

SCOTTS MILLS, March 4-Mr. and Mrs. Walton of Albany, took Mrs. Chick's mother, Mrs. Hill, home with them for a visit. Mr. Asboe of Portland is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and

Mrs. S. D. Adkins. Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Dixon and family drove to Newberg Sunday Gandhi to an Englishman named after Mrs. Dixon's mother, Mrs. Wing, who will visit here indef-

SENATE PROGRESSES

WASHINGTON, March 4. -(AP)-Prediction that the tariff night by Chairman Smoot of the

TELLER, Alaska, March 4. -(AP)-The bodies of Carl Ben Elelson and Earl Borland arrived here at 5 p. m. today in the Fairchild plane piloted by Ed Young. The Soviet aviators were expected to arrive shortly after in their Junkers plane.

Reid, and the American, Harold Gillman, flew from here to Neme today and Gillam returned with Alfred Lomen, who was director of the Eielson rescue expedition, to meet the planes from Siberia. The three planes will make the 60 mile hop from here to Nome tomorrow, arriving about noon. Aviators of the three countries which participated in the long search will pay tribute there to the men who gave their lives in the ill-fated flight from here to

bring furs and passengers off the

icebound ship Nanuk at North

By CLIFF STERRETT

By RUSS WESTOVER

Cape last November.

The Canadian airman, Pat.

By IWERKS

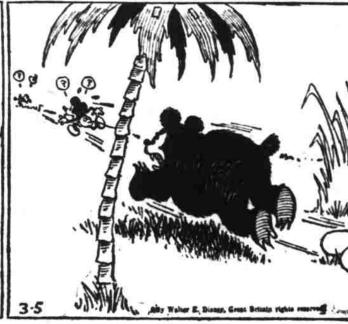
MICKEY MOUSE







"A Wise Sphinx"



"POLLY AND HER PALS"

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF-CARRIE AN' HER BRAT. BUT ER E ARRIE AN' HER BRAT S'POSE I CAN'T SO THE SOONER YOU THE LOCATE HER HUSBAND FIND HIM. THE QUICKER!







the middy had been clean when TILLIE, THE TOILER

THINGS HAVE BEEN A LITTLE SLOW THIS





EXCELSIOR?

LIPWARD AND ONWARD.





LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

"If At First You Don't Succeed-"

By BEN BATSFORD

30 16—low box aled for HORIZONTAL one -disable lectrolyti -receptacle

Cross - Word Puzzle

unit one who for storprepares ing coal 8—fabric 56-finds the -cover sum of portable bed work at used for with -note of steadines 58—lyric poemi 12_astringent the scale spawn of VERTICAL. salt being in participle horse in the wing-shaped abstract distance 29 witty or knock -former American saying allowance -danger -arranged 18_interjec

-printer

tion of dis-

approva

-place of

darkness

between

hades

or gift string or leave out

21—particular faculty

25 tines of a fork 27—deliver,

earth and

tation Herewith is the solution to yes rday's puzzle.

father or mother two col-lections

to pur-

due to

transpor-

-refined

-pictur-









TOOTS AND CASPER

"Looking The Part"

By JIMMY MURPHY





