SHEIK'S WIFE" BY WINIFRED VAN DUZER



Ken would dance once with his wife and all the rest of the evening with the French girl.

CHAPTER XXV. Ken went down to New York now after only a few months most early next morning to see Bar-

ton Wade. "Nobody ever lets me alone,"

without burning it. "But you are awfully late with just loafed about. And more than your stuff, angel boy," He's been once she had gone through his patient.'

"Well, I guess when you consider my public 'Sky Lines' has think he had done it himself. all the best of the deal. Not an snooty-

see what he has to say."

to Ken all the while, like coax-orning. magazine world would fall with- and bolted." out his work. She had been fas-

Tactfully with infinite patience she woud hold the thought of he kept grumbling while Eve deadlines before him, flattering, bustled about the kitchen mak- persuading, winning him over to ing coffee, trying to brown toast working when he would have gone to the club or to Elma's or sketches and mailed a number of them secretly, allowing him to

cinated by glamor those days but

He was in a great hurry to be artist on the staff gets the stack off, coming to the table to stab of fan mail I do. 'Manhattan at his grapefruit, rushing into Myths' would give me twice the the bedroom to grab a tie, knottshow and if Wade's going to get ing it all awry, ferking it off and tossing it on the floor, dashing Eve murmured, "Oh, any of back to the table for a sip of them would like you to work for coffee. Eve patted her shorn them, dear, But of course 'Sky locks self-consciously and waited Lines' is very high class. Well, for him to say something but in a little while she realized that he It was the way she must talk had not really looked at her all

things they had in mind, the years and years," she thought with people who had said as much as a little sigh. And aloud she said, they dared to her against marry- "We're quite thoroughly maring an artist. This eternal play- ried, aren't we, Ken?" Married him believe the tight and fast and clamped down

"Certainly we're married." He

gave her a sharp glance as he shrugged into his coat. "What did you think? Be back early, red-head; get an early start to- skirt and the middy with the

A quick duty-kiss, a bang of the door and he was gone. And for the first time since she had sent the roadster hurtling into the drive and blew his "too-oo-o" at the turn of the street.

There was a party tonight, the regularly weekly dance at the Pen and Brush club, and he expected her to be ready. Dinner all waiting when he came in and his shirt laid out with the links in the cuffs. He had been surprised and pleased the first time she had done these things for him. and now he took it all as his due. They would call for Fifi and go on to the club and Ken would dance once with his wife and all stopped in his tracks and stared.

But Eve did not go through her usual flurry of preparation today. conscience would not allow her to shirk. But afterwards she wet her hair, soaking the curl out, and her head and put on the cotton stockings and the blue serge earth stains on the front.

was in the living room, lounging been his wife Eve did not rush lamp with a magazine on her lap in the sink, dabbed powder on where she had flicked her cigar- said "Ready?" waiting politely. to smoke nonchalantly and with ran out to the car. an air, for Eve hated cigarettes. that everything was all right; he so interested in the part she had grew more silent, more watchful, had seen Wade and Wade had decided to be reasonable.

> been doing to your hair?" He really saw her at last-

"I reminded him that my pub-

the rest of the evening with t's She felt a flush crawling up her its hands off. After all fair play french girl while Eve smiled and pretended—smiled and pretended—smiled and pretended—in Fifi's laughing, nervous cided to turn temperamental it way, that she wanted a change.

"Trying to be like other folks, ole sweet. All this persnickety She put dinner on the table. This stuff-I see now what you meant knew was all at sea; the sparkle was her duty as a wife and her about nobody fussing around here. Well, let's eat."

and the cotton stockings. And brushed it down flatly against followed her to the dining room in a still, bewildered way, rubbing his chin. She felt his covert glances all through dinner and he paid very little attention to fancied he went to dress with a And when Ken came home she drawn breath of relief. But Eve did not change her

than usual. in an easy chair under a bridge clothes. She attacked the dishes to the window to wave as Ken and her feet on the table and a her nose, put on the tam and the little dust of ashes over the rug camel's hair coat. And when Ken ette. Something of a trick for her she laughed and shrugged and chattering, laughing, gesturing, al-

He came bursting in, calling a strain for Eve had she not been machine. And all the time Ken lie would trail along if I went ever she had seen Fifi do, Eve to see what she was doing, shortover to 'Myths'-What time is adopted for her own. She exag- ening his hours of work, shortit, sugar-lamb? Hi, what you gerated a bit, burlesqued a bit, ing at Fifi when she came to pose nothing.

courtesy. If the tribe understood it kept

was her own lookout. Nory's

quizzical scrutiny informed Eve that he understood but Ken she she worked so hard to keep going, the endless cigarettes she He eyed the middy, the sandals pretended to smoke, the careless manner in which she scattered endearments-all of this amazed and muddled him. And he was so lost in trying to figure it out that devoted herself to Pierre Carr.

There followed the strangest week that Eve ever had imagined: a week when she made herself keep always on the move, always ways so full of animation that she The evening would have been began to feel like a wound-up chosen to play. Every little pert gentle enough with her but irrimannerism, every provocative table with everyone else, making word and gesture, everything that excuses to run in from the studio took care that Ken should miss and sending her away with scant

(To be continued)

PORTLAND, Ore., March 8. -(AP)-The Oregonian tomorrow will say three game bills introduced by Governor A. W. Norblad when a member of the 1929 sen-Fifi Devoe and in retaliation Fifi ate are now being used against him among sportsmen in Washand the party broke up earlier ington county. R. B. Denney, secretary of the Washington county Rod and Gun club, the Oregonian will say, has issued a circular letter to the sportsmen of that county inclosing copies of the three Norblad "joke" bills and pointing to them as proof that the governor is opposed to sportsmen al-

> The bills are senate bills Nos. 222, 223 and 224, introduced by Norblad and read the first time February 19, 1929. The bills were referred to the committee on fisheries. One bill, S. B. No. 224, was passed by the senate, which then reconsidered and killed.

any person to go upon privately owned land above the ordinary low water mark on any stream without written permission. The provisions of the act did not apply to residents of the county where the land was situated. The second bill made it unlawful for any sportsman to go upon privately owned land anywhere in Oregen, whether the land was fenced or not, for the purpose of hunting or angling, without written permission. The proposed law was no applied to residents of the county. These bills were sent to the committee and there died.

The third bill provided a license fee of \$25 to hunt deer. Of this sum \$5 was to go to the game department and \$20 to the state fire patrol to augment funds to engage the services of fire wardens and forest patrols to prevent conflagrations in forests. The bill though making a bid for that passed the senate and was later reconsidered.

Schools Aid Farm Program

RALEIGH, N. C. (AP)-North Carolina's "live at home" farm rogram is being aided by 875,-00 school children. The object is to have the state produce its The bill made it unlawful for own foodstuffs.

By IWERKS

MICKEY MOUSE







"POLLY AND HER PALS"

"A Horse 'Hide' "

By CLIFF STERRETE

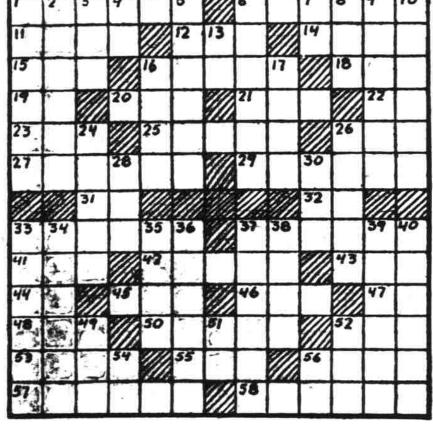








Cross - Word Puzzle By EUGENE SHEFFER



HORIZONTAL.

- 1-What English dramatist wrote "Peter Pan"? Of what country is Belgrad
- the capitel?

 11—Melody.

 12—Drink in small quantities.

 14—Incline.
- 15—Light one-horse carriage.
 16—Seat without a back.
- 13—Pinish. 19—Make. 26—Exclamation. 21—Lubricate.
- 22—Short for Alfred. 23—Beast of burden. 25-Who wrote "20,000 League Under the Sea"?
- -Consumed. 27-What is the capital of Cole-29-What did St. Patrick
- out of Ireland?
 31—Three-tood sloth.
 32—Suffix; pertaining to, like.
 33—Fine rain which falls out of a clear sky.

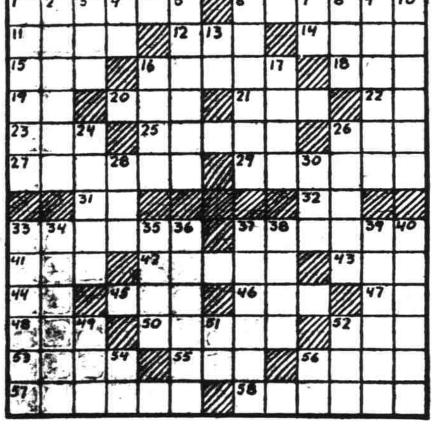
 What is the name for
- luminous envelope around the sun, seen only in a total sun, seen eclipse? 41 Beverage. What was the first name of
- the outlaw whose resert was Sherwood Forest?
- 43—Annoy. 44—Symbol for lithium. 45—Suffix: footed. Drinking vessel.

 Symbol for tantalum.

 Short poem.
- 6-In art, nude figures. Hole in the ground. 8—Repast. 5—Roman god of a particular locality. -What
- What motion picture star, whose given name is Bessie, played in "Breadway Mel-Person's property.
- 8-Wild revelry.

3-To equip.

1-What city in Mesopotamia is the capital of leak?



- .4—Egyptian sun god. 5—In the Old Testament, what queen was the adopted daugh ter of Mordecai? 6—Utensils for eating. 7—Symbol for rubidium
 - 8—Stinging insect. -Inbred. 10-Muddles.
 - 13-What maiden loved by Zoue did Hera turn into a heifer? 16-Rescue. 17-Legal claim.
 - 24-Trap. 26-What city in United States is noted for the manufacture of tires? 28-Complete.
 - 30-River in Switzerland. 33—Who asked Hered for the head of John the Espeist as a reward for her dancing?

 34—Cuts off the final syllable.

 35—Press with a flatiren.

 36—Small roundish mass.
 - -What Reman erator defeated
 - —Indigenous. —Child's marbles. 49-Take food. Deposit account (abbr.). 52-Hawaiian food. 54-Note of the scale. 56-Low German (abbr.).
 - Herewith is the solution to Sat urday's puzzle.



TILLIE, THE TOILER

BAD AND WE'LL HAVE TO PRACTICE THE MOST

> I AGREE WITH YOU

RIGID ECONOMY





YES, I'M TALKING TO YOU - DASHING

PRETENDING TO BE A RAGING LION

YOU'RE KING OF THE JUNGLE, BUT

YOU DON'T FOOL NOBODY BUT

YOURSELF - EVERYBODY CAN
TELL YOU'RE JUST A NO-GOOD
ALLEY JUSPECTOR -

MADLY AROUND, BARKING AND

OR SOMETHING - YOU MAY THINK





LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

LIE DOWN, YOU LITTLE DUMBBELL-

D'YOU WANT TO SOIL MY \$1000-ERMINE

COAT WITH YOUR DUSTY PAWS?

ROUND SINCE YOU GOT OUTA

IF YOU'RE A DOG OR

THAT HOSPITAL I DON'T KNOW

A SQUIRREL -

THE WAY YOU'RE LEAPIN'

"Annie's Prize Winner"

"Where Economy Begins"

AW, DON'T FEEL BAD, ZERO-AFTER BEING ALL CRIPPLED UP AND NOT ABLE TO WALK FOR WEEKS AND WEEKS YOU WANT TO LET THE WORLD

KNOW YOU'RE BACK ON YOUR FEET





TOOTS AND CASPER

"A Matter of Form"

By JIMMY MURPHY





