

Love Gets a Lift

By IDA RINER GLEASON

CHAPTER III
 dear, this hasn't a thing Irish about it! Bob McTavish—that's Scotch. Almost Irish, but—well, if I don't get in some checks soon, I'll not be here long anyway, so what the dickens! She flopped down into her chair once more and firmly reached for a sheet of paper.

But if Kathleen was finding it distracting that Bob had taken the studio upstairs, the Duchess too was very much aware that the room across from her had been rented. Now she languidly knocked the ashes from her cigarette and remarked to a tall dark man with exaggerated sideburns, who was leaning over her easel:

"Rather a good-looking new tenant has just moved in. I must certainly get acquainted with him."

(To Be Continued)

Stories in STAMPS

REMEMBER THE MAINE



THE blast that rocked the U. S. battleship Maine in Havana harbor, snuffing out 267 lives 35 years ago, still reverberates through the pages of American history. Here was a major naval disaster that has defied satisfactory explanation.

Ordered, early in 1898, to protect the lives of American citizens in Cuba, which was then embroiled in a civil war with Spain, the Maine was anchored at Buoy No. 4, Havana. Suddenly, at 9:40 o'clock on the night of Feb. 15, the great ship lurched high into the air, tossed sidewise and settled back into the water, aflame. Only 42 were saved uninjured.

The next morning American newspapers streamered the story from coast to coast and the nation took up the cry "Remember the Maine." Actually, the Spanish-American War was launched on that date, although, technically, President McKinley did not send his war message to Congress until April 11. On April 20, war was formally declared.

But today the sinking of the Maine remains a major mystery. Whether the explosion was a deliberate act of the Spanish, was an accident or an act of a Cuban insurrecto, eager to embroil Spain in war with the United States, has never been determined. A revenue stamp issued in 1898 pictures the Maine.

U. S. Revenue
 1898 Issue
 Three-Eighths Cent
 Orange

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Flashes Of Life

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

ANGEL CRASHES
 ATLANTA—An angel fell out of heaven last night and landed a tooth, dentured her hair and crumpled a wine. The angel, Louise Taylor, was playing in "Heaven Bound," a musical religious drama. Angel Taylor fell from a cloud 20 feet above the stage. After hospital treatment of facial bruises, she prepared to return to her celestial post for tonight's performance.

TO EAT THIEF
 BUFFALO, N. Y.—Desk Lieutenant Clarence J. Shear captured but could not arrest the culprit who stole his glasses. "Blackie," a crow, flew off with them. Shear found the bird full of buckshot sometime later, nursed him back to health. Now the policeman has plans for revenge. "Ever hear of grow pie?" he asked.

JUDGE THYSELF
 CHICAGO—Dean Leon Green of Northwestern University's law school, charged with speeding 58 miles an hour, was invited by the court to judge his own case. He pondered a moment, then suggested a conviction, a \$5 fine and no costs. But the real judge, J. M. Draude, went one better. He dismissed the case when Dean Green said it was his first ticket in 500,000 miles.

STILL STRANGE
 CHICAGO—Into the morgue's index of "accidental deaths" went the strange case of Alf C. Day. He was killed May 29 when a sewer exploded and sent a heavy manhole cover five stories into the air to crash through a skylight, down a shaft and into the elevator he was operating. A coroner's jury failed to determine the cause of the explosion.

TO DIRECT SERVICES
 Gordon and Harold Frazer will have charge of the church services at the Leaburg church on Sunday, August 15, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. R. E. Clark.

At Christmas time, the Norwegians make sausages which present striking designs when sliced. Different sorts of meat are used or ornate and other symbols in the sausage.

For Clothes You're Proud to Wear

JOE RICHARDS

MEN'S STORE

873 Williamette

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

Trust Fun

By HAROLD GRAY



THIMBLE THEATRE Starring POPEYE NOW SHOWING: "WANTED: ONE MISSING POPPA" MONDAY: "THE JEEP KNOWS ALL THE ANSWERS" By E. C. SEGAR



SECRET AGENT X-9 The G-Man on His Last Heel By ALEX RAYMOND



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES The Shortest Way By MARTIN



WASH TUBBS Oh, That's Different By CRANE



OUT OUR WAY By WILLIAMS OUR BOARDING HOUSE - - - with - - MAJOR HOOPLE

