

The WINE of LOVE

By Claire Pomeroy

It was one of Miss Magnolia's mornings to be down early and she had agreed that the eggs fetched in from Westchester the night before might rightfully have won blue ribbons had they matured to their rightful heritage, when the telephone bell sounded. If one doubts of the realism of the psychology wrapped up in commonplace sounds, let him list his experiences of the week with his telephone bell to have those doubts removed. There are nervous little ecstatic rings, and there are hurrying imperious calls, and there are even meek apologetic murmurs in the telephone bell's ring. Yet, the telephone company engineers tell us the ring is universally the same in depth of tone, sound, length, frequency and repetition.

But the telephone call that jarred Miss Magnolia's senses and fairly frightened Carol at breakfast was no milk-toast summons. It was a telephone call looking for trouble. Carol rose hastily and left the room to answer it.

"Let me speak with Miss Enderday, if you please." The voice was sharp and brusque. She knew whose it was, too.

Carol was pale and she slipped back into the breakfast room and nodded to Miss Magnolia.

Miss Magnolia was gone for what seemed to be a long time. There are occasions when minutes spent with the telephone assume the duration of hours. Carol gave herself over—a willing prey to imaginings. She did not fear what Nick Gardner might say of her that would be true, so much as she feared what he would say that might be a fabric of lies cleverly woven into a tissue of deceit and scandal.

Of course, the fellow was a common seducer. Even the newspapers had gone to the length of comparing him to Harry Thaw when Thaw had become involved in murder and when, after many years had elapsed and Thaw had popped up out of dusty obscurity, to claim his place in a Cheap-John white-light night life, some of the newspapers had even dragged Nick Gardner's name in again and printed pictures of him—pictures in polo regalia and tennis toga, photographed by the newspaper boys at Newport and Narragansett Pier, 10 or 15 years ago.

Her dry eyes burned with rage as she suffered the poignant anger of the cruelty and injustice of which she had been made a victim.

When Miss Magnolia had placed the telephone receiver to her ear she was hardly prepared for what followed. It was Gardner.

"See here, Little Lovely, what the devil do you mean by letting me in for a mess with that idiotic virgin of yours?" His voice fairly shook with anger.

"Are you addressing me, Mr. Gardner?" Every word was as if written in biting acid.

"Oh, well—dash it, Nolla, you set up a perfectly filthy trick for me," he said, still passionate with his anger. She knew he had gone through a night of pitiless drinking. And she knew all that entitled "I'd not seen you to speak of for years and I thought that when I made the first overtures of peace that you would be—"

She interrupted him quickly and passionately.

"You thought that I would be foolish and vain and as rotten as ever eh? You thought I'd be just as vile and as much of a beast as I ever was, didn't you, Nick Gardner?"

"But why—"

She didn't give him a chance to start at all, this time.

"You're puzzled, aren't you, old man?" She laughed the kind of a laugh that a man never likes to hear pour out of the throat of a good woman—or of a bad one, for that matter. It just bears the label as plain as scarlet sin can make it.

"You're puzzled," she said tauntingly now, "and you can't understand why in the old place in Fairview Circle into which I had not allowed you to step a foot for more than three years, your foolish old Dad's dirty money didn't even win a way of the tail of my dog."

There was a silence and she heard his agitated breathing as if the task of arriving at a decision was a troublesome one.

"I admit, old partner in crime, that you have me puzzled. When I saw you that summer in Paris, I judged it to be the last time I would ever lay eyes on you."

He heard her laugh mockingly. "And I'll bet you were mighty glad of it, weren't you, Nick, old sport?" she retorted. Her whole attitude seemed to be to at once arouse his curiosity and yet afford nothing to allay it.

He did not answer to this, but whistled a familiar little German tune she remembered as if waiting upon her will.

"I'll tell you," she said, making up her mind suddenly. "I'll meet you in that German restaurant in Elliot Street, Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. I've a lot to explain to you. The fact is, I owe you some money. When they nabbed the place in London, I realised on it through some crooked solicitors. You—bahl!—you would have never gotten a shilling. But I realized a few thousand pounds and about half of them are yours. Four o'clock sharp, Nicko."

"By jove, that's uncommon handsome of you, Little Lovely—" "Stow all that old talk, and don't ever let me hear it out of you again, Nicko, and about the young lady—I wouldn't bother her very much if you should chance upon her walking in the park."

"Never fear, my good friend. Bother her—where! Rather not." Miss Magnolia looked mildly at Carol as she resumed her seat at the table. Carol had already punched the Chinaman on the chin.

"If the coffee isn't good, as well as hot, and the muffins are out of the ordinary in any way, I shudder to think what will happen to the miserable carcass of a certain African lady living in a certain fashionable section of Boston," Miss Magnolia murmured with extreme distinctiveness.

(To be continued.)

BAKER VISITS FAMILY
Silverton—C. S. Baker, who with his brother, is building up a muskrat ranch near Klamath Falls, arrived here Saturday to attend to some business affairs and visit his wife and daughter. Baker is very enthusiastic over his ranch. Mrs. Baker and daughter, Marjorie, expect to go to Klamath Falls where school is out and stay for the summer.

SUES FOR WAGES
Dallas—C. J. Hayes filed a complaint against F. H. Cook and Anna E. Cook Saturday. He demands judgment for the sum of \$41.80 which he alleges is due him for work done in cultivating defendant's orchard.

HURTS THUMB WITH BALL
Hazel Green—Glen Looney, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Allen Looney, Sr., sprained his thumb playing ball Friday and had to have it attended to by a physician.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

The Cynosure Of All Eyes

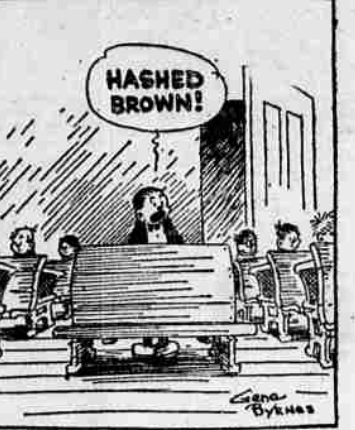
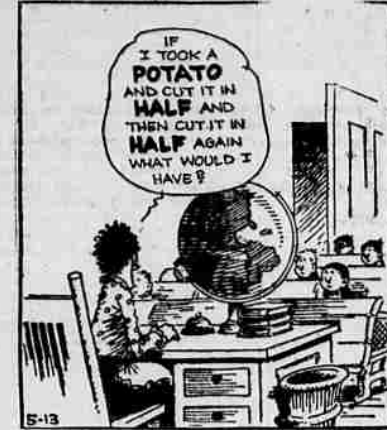
By Harold Gray



REG'LAR FELLERS

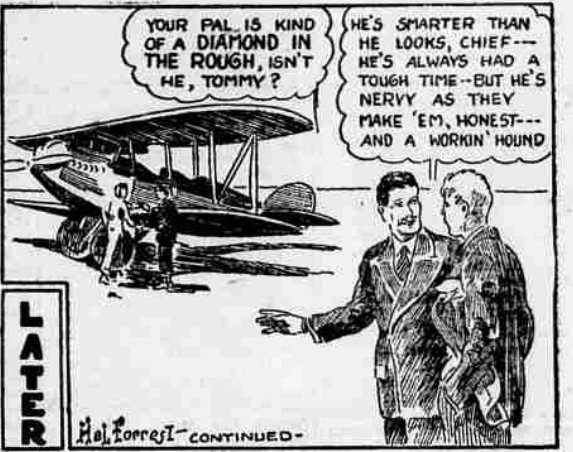
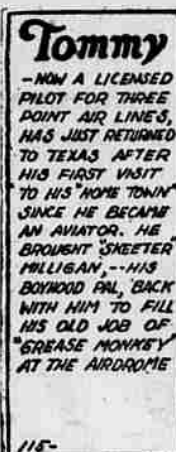
Old Irish Custom

By Gene Byrnes



TAILSPIN TOMMY

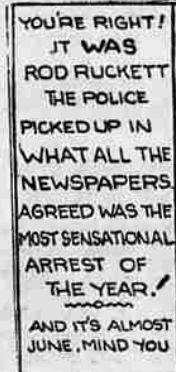
By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST



DUMB DORA

Injured Innocence

By Chick Young



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



MUTT AND JEFF

The Traffic Problem Is Every Man's Birthright

By Bud Fisher



ACROSS

1. Musical instrument

2. Compound of ammonia

11. Ancient Macedonian city

12. Ordinarily polite

13. River in Italy

14. Crustaceans

15. Anti-Christian era

16. Arcadian (poet)

17. Enclaves for animals

18. The man who is for it

19. List of candidates

20. Projecting part of church

21. Car for carrying one

22. Carry

23. Mistakes

24. Come to pieces

25. Mineral spring

26. Illum (comb. form)

27. Meet

28. Work together

29. Concentric circles

30. Foolish

31. Boy

32. Dwelling place

33. Egyptian title meaning father

DOWN

3. Early secret entrance

4. Lowest deck of a vessel

5. Approval

6. One newly arrived

7. Place of burial

8. Operate solo

9. Top

10. Measures of length

11. Small nail

12. Woe

13. Trencher (slang)

14. Hair ornament

15. Metal-bearing rocks

16. Unconscious (post.)

17. Winner

18. Egyptian hawk-headed god

19. Mohammedan symbol

20. Young of the codfish

21. Away

22. African antelope

23. Small quantities

24. Bottom part of a room

25. Plastics

26. One's name

27. Head covering

28. Symbol for testimony

29. Eye (Scott.)

Solution to Saturday's Puzzle

1. Musical instrument: HARP

2. Compound of ammonia: NH₃

11. Ancient Macedonian city: PELLA

12. Ordinarily polite: CIVIL

13. River in Italy: ADIGE

14. Crustaceans: CRUSTACEA

15. Anti-Christian era: PAGAN

16. Arcadian (poet): CALPURNIUS

17. Enclaves for animals: RESERVES

18. The man who is for it: PRO

19. List of candidates: NOMINEES

20. Projecting part of church: SPIRE

21. Car for carrying one: TAXI

22. Carry: CARRY

23. Mistakes: MISTAKES

24. Come to pieces: SHATTER

25. Mineral spring: MINERAL

26. Illum (comb. form): ILLUMINATION

27. Meet: MEET

28. Work together: COOPERATE

29. Concentric circles: CONCENTRIC

30. Foolish: FOOLISH

31. Boy: BOY

32. Dwelling place: DWELLING

33. Egyptian title meaning father: PATER

3. Early secret entrance: ENTRANCE

4. Lowest deck of a vessel: DECK

5. Approval: APPROVAL

6. One newly arrived: ARRIVAL

7. Place of burial: BURIAL

8. Operate solo: SOLO

9. Top: TOP

10. Measures of length: LENGTH

11. Small nail: NAIL

12. Woe: WOE

13. Trencher (slang): TRENCHER

14. Hair ornament: ORNAMENT

15. Metal-bearing rocks: METALS

16. Unconscious (post.): UNCONSCIOUS

17. Winner: WINNER

18. Egyptian hawk-headed god: ANKH

19. Mohammedan symbol: MOON

20. Young of the codfish: COD

21. Away: AWAY

22. African antelope: ANTELOPE

23. Small quantities: QUANTITIES

24. Bottom part of a room: BOTTOM

25. Plastics: PLASTICS

26. One's name: NAME

27. Head covering: HEAD

28. Symbol for testimony: TESTIMONY

29. Eye (Scott.): EYE