A·NICE·GIRL·COMES·TO·TOWN

By Mayne Greig

CHAPTER 5

"HOW DID YOU DO IT?"

Jay had ben as good as her word. Not only had she stayed awake, but she had made some hot chocolate.

"I thought you might be cold," she explained. At the sight of Mary Lou wearing Tony's pajamas and dressing gown, she burst into a peal of laughter.

"You do look a caution! I'm aching to hear the whole story."

While Mary Lou talked, Jay sat on the kitchen table, swinging her legs. Jay was decidedly chic. She looked equally smart in a gingham apron or a Parisian gown. Her trim little figure was the envy of customers in her gown shop.

Even now, in her black silk kimono and tiny mules, Jay managed to look as if she were ready for a stage appearance, instead of having arisen in the middle of the night.

"Well, I'll say you did make the most of your first night in town," she exclaimed, when Mary Lou had finished. "But what's the other name of this fellow Tony?"

Mary Lou produced the card Tony had given her.

"Mr. Antony Oswald Titherington" Jay read aloud. She sprang from the table and grabbed Mary Lou by the wrists.

"Juping cats! Why didn't you tell me who he was?"

"Who is he?" asked a bewildered Mary Lou.

"Why, child, don't you read the papers? He's one of our latest sensations in town." Mary Lou still looked bewildered.

"Mr. Titherington is an amateur pilot. Daredevil Tony, they call him. Anyhow, he's always doing the wildest stunts in his plane. Since he's a Cambridge graduate and all that, he's quite a rage in society. But society doesn't seem to interest him much. I know a dozen mothers who have tried to land their daughters upon him. And you mean to say you've actually nabbed him? Why, it's staggering. However did you do it?"

"I was sitting at a table and he asked me to dance," Mary Lou told her.

"Love at first sight?" laughed Jay.

Mary Lou flushed. "I don't know about that. But he has asked me to go with him to meet some aunt who lives in Surrey. Aunt Ethelberta, he calls her.

This last bit of information proved almost too much for Jay. Mary Lou was aware of admiration in her stare. Her stock, she felt, had gone up in the eyes of her cousin. It was reassuring, after the Brynmor fiasco. She had touched upon that only sketchily in recounting the evening's adventures.

"I suppose you know who this aunt is?" Jay asked solemnly.

"No," said Mary Lou, "Who is she?"

"None other than Miss Ethelberta Titherington," Jay said impressively, "one of the wealthiest women in this country—positively oozing with money. They say she's rather eccentric. This Toney, I hear, is her favorite nephew. She keeps him in cash. I read the other day that he was planning a record 'round-the-world flight"

"He mentioned something about it tonight," said Mary Lou.

She had liked Tony immensely, but it was hard to think of him as anything but a cheery fellow who haunted night clubs. All the same she felt a distinct thrill that anyone so important should notice her.

"I'm almost afraid," Jay said,a tense note in her voice.

Mary Lou was startled. "What are you afraid of?"

"That you haven't enough worldly sense or experience to bring it off." Jay admitted.

Mary Lou flushed. "Bring what off?"

"Don't be a goose. This is a practical world," Jay admonished. "It would be a marvelous match. I'll have to see what I can do. How's your wardrobe, child? I've a stunning little blue kit at the shop that ought to suit you splendidly. Come down with me after lunch and you can try it on."

"May I?" Mary Lou's eyes lit up with excitement. "But I'm —I'm afraid I haven't the money, Jay. I spent quite a lot on clothes before I came here."

"What! Oh, those monstrosities in your room?" Jay exclaimed. "If I let you wear those you wouldn't catch a man who was color blind. Besides, the expense is immaterial. You can pay me later. I'm willing to gamble . . . .

"Come on to bed, child. Sleep as late as you like. You'll need all the looks you can scrape together in the next few weeks."

Mary Lou found herself unable to sleep. Her mind revolved continually on the incidents of the night—every incident, that is, since she had met Tony. She scarcely gave a thought to Brynmor, whom she had come to town expressly to see.

* * *

If Mary Lou hadn't given much thought to him, Brynmor had expended a considerable number of thoughts on her.

Tony's ready championship of Mary Lou had boosted her value in Brynmor's eyes, yet he decided she wasn't worth his time. He couldn't bother with a girl who preferred a drunken stranger to him.

In the light of what had happened, Brynmor decided, he could wash his hands of Mary Lou and devote himself exclusively to Clarice. For the remainder of the two weeks Mary Lou could amuse herself as best she could. He had done his duty.

At the police station Brynmor answered a few questions and found himself at liberty. Then he decided it was obligatory upon him, as a gentleman, to see whether Mary Lou had reached her cousin's home safely after the raid. He had been distinctly embarrassed when he pressed the door bell at Mrs. Jerome's, only to learn that Mary Lou had not appeared—at three o'clock in the morning.

Brynmor had made as graceful a retreat as possible. After all, it did make him look silly—to take a girl out, and lose her completely. And the fact that Mary Lou had left him to keep company with a stranger gnawed at his vanity above everything else.

(To be continued)

EDDIE SONTAG GUEST

Independence—Eddie Sontag, of San Francisco, is a house guest at the A. S. Calland home on 7th street. They were old time friends when living in Olympia, Washington.

RETURN TO CALIFORNIA

Eola—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Adams of California, who have been at the home of their niece, Mrs. Walter Pierce in Eola for the last month, have returned to their home in the south.

GUESTS IN EOLA

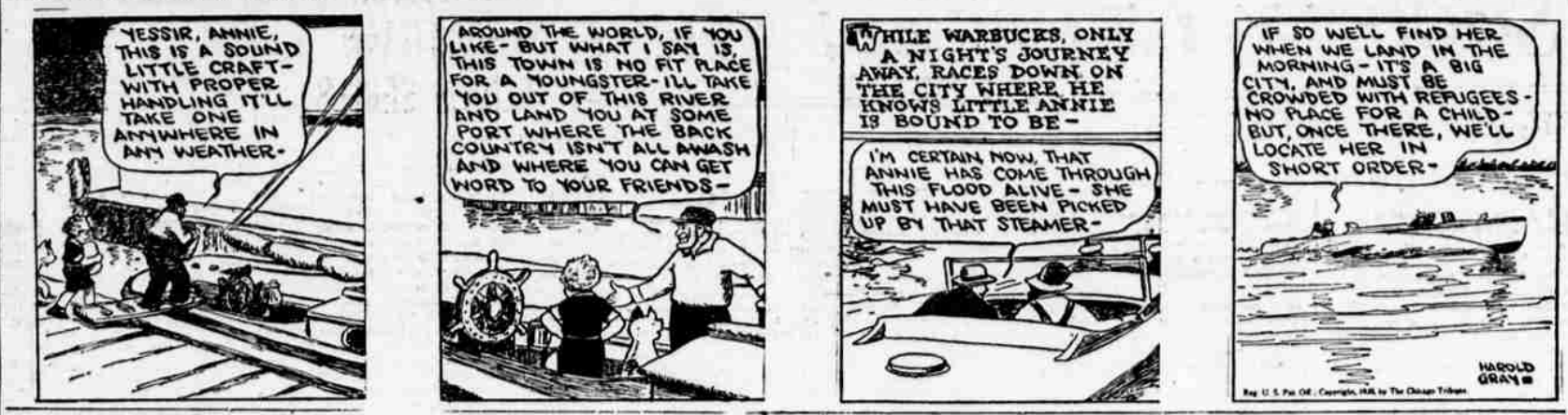
Eola—Recent guests at the home of Mrs. B. I. Ferguson were Miss Leta Wallace of Salem, Miss Ruby Down and Miss Miller of Silverton, and E. L. Ferguson of Woodburn.

VISIT IS CONTINUED

Eola—W. R. Gould has returned home from a week's visit with relatives in Washington. Mrs. Gould, who accompanied her husband on the trip, will remain for another week's visit.

Eola—Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Harbaugh who have been employed on the Williams and Thacker hop ranch for several weeks, left for their home in Oregon City Tuesday.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE — Almost There — By Harold Gray



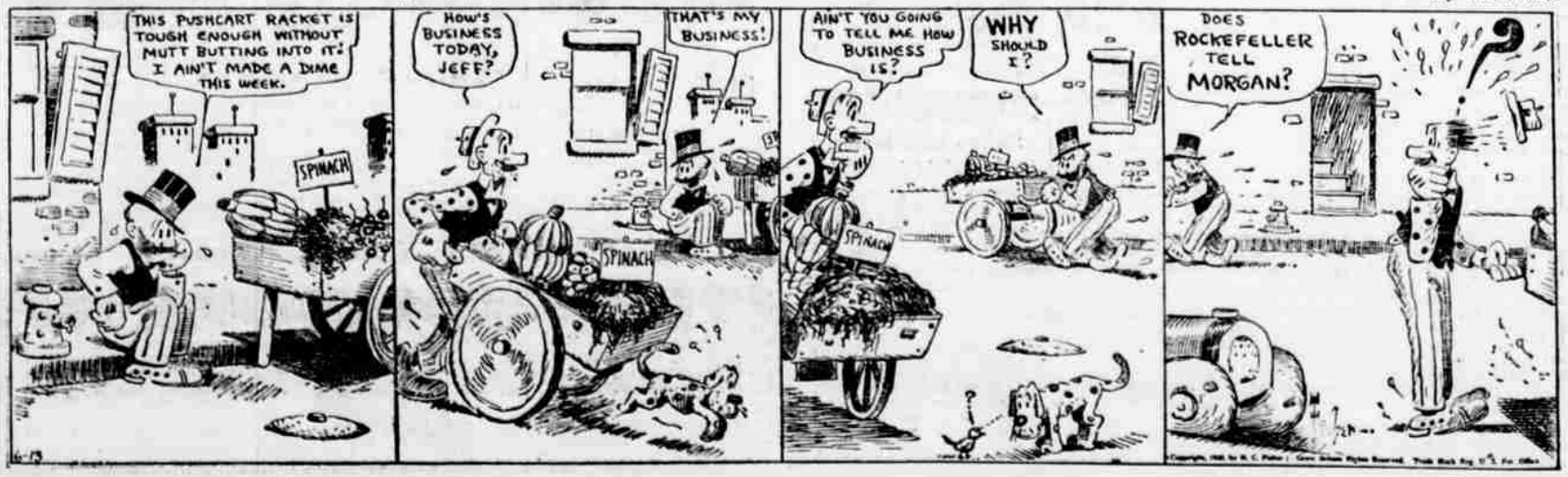
REG'LAR FELLERS — A Wise Boy — By Gene Byrnes

TAILSPIN TOMMY — So This Is Marda — By Glenn Chaffin and Hal Forrest

DUMB DORA — He Didn't See It Coming — By Paul Fung

BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus

MUTT AND JEFF — Big Business On Wheels — By Bud Fisher

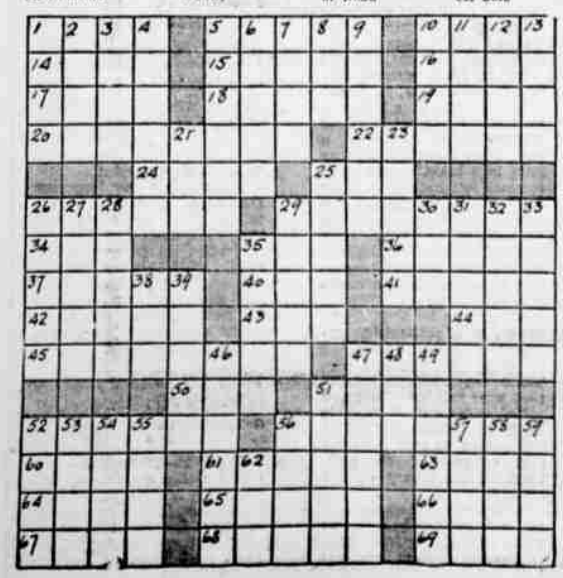


CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Peel
5. Deceivers
10. Partly open
14. Uncoils
15. Dwelling place
16. Venture
17. For fear that
18. Organs of smell
19. Eager
20. Kind of plant
22. Mexican dish
23. Bird
24. By
26. Embossed
29. Leafstalks
31. Pronoun
35. Small bird
36. Concerning
37. Artist's stand
40. Portuguese money of account
41. Meaning
42. Call forth
43. Dred
44. Press for payment
45. Deserter
47. Triangular piece of cloth
48. High card
51. Classify
52. Decide
53. Set of steps
60. Above
61. Article of belief
63. Comfort
64. Short letter
65. Winged
66. Silkworm
67. Other
68. Gradual passing of time
69. Lacerate

DOWN

1. Horseback game
2. Tip or point
3. Repose
4. Previous loyalty
5. Stammed
6. Around
7. Flower
8. City in Holland
9. Six-line stanza
10. First man
11. Kind of coffee
12. Seed covering
13. Interpret
21. New Testament spelling of Noah
23. Operatic solos
25. Small
26. Gladden
27. Threw coltsy.
28. Malicious burning
29. Portion
30. Unit
31. Gives temporarily
32. Follow
33. Assigned task
35. Mechanical occupation
38. Piece out
39. According to law
46. Liquid formed by slow oxidation of alcohol
47. Short beard
48. Swiss canton
49. Thoroughfare
51. Restores after delting
52. Flat fish
53. Wicked
54. Cards next the ace in pinochle
55. Large plant
56. Break suddenly
57. Merchandise
58. Continent
59. Period of time
62. Guido's highest note