

# SPITE MARRIAGE

By Katharine Haviland Taylor

BYRONIS: Marsha and Bob are at the brink of divorce, due to Bob's stubborn misunderstanding of Marsha's friendship with Geoffrey Tarkton. But Bob's mother falls ill of an incurable disease, and Bob decides that he and Marsha must pretend happiness until his mother is gone. It is Christmas time; Bob leaves December 28 to finish his work in Mexico.

## Chapter 27 PRESENTS

"I want to go on with my dressing, if you'll please leave," Marsha said distantly. Bob nodded, moved toward the door.

In his own room he stood by a window fingering the heavy cord that tied back the old-fashioned hangings. The early winter dusk had shrouded the small court which indented itself between two houses, a court that, upon the brightest days kept the sun for only a fleeting space at glaring noon.

The space had depressed him as a little boy and it still could and did; the city grit which scratched under his heel and that could never be quite swept away; the ivy that was both soiled and frail and that had traveled so few inches in so many years; the sort of moist, tropic and evil looking plants that in summer would grow in the shaded spot.

Occasionally he had—winked a smile at himself for his own self-pity and that which he deemed his "rather yellow habit of analogy"—likener



## THE BEARS' SORROW

By Mary Graham Bonner

The dogs were rather ashamed of themselves after their fight. They became friends again, wagged their tails and tossed sticks for each other, and then they started a baseball game.

Willy Nilly was only too ready to provide a ball for the game, and there were bats to be had, too, in the big box in which Willy Nilly kept things just for fun.

Top Notch, the rooster, was so upset at what had happened that he didn't know what to do. He changed from moment to moment. Now he would strut about and talk in a grand way to all the visiting



creatures, and then he would go off in a corner and wonder if they would all leave before long, or if they were going to stay forever.

At last he had a chance to speak to Willy Nilly.

"You see," he explained, "when I was around calling on all my friends I told every one what a nice place we had and that they must come and visit us. I had no idea they would all decide to come right away—on this very day of them from every barnyard where I had been would come. I'm afraid I said too many nice things about Puddie Muddle."

Willy Nilly understood how Top Notch had boasted, and he was glad, of course, that the rooster was so proud of his home. But certainly this crowd had overdone it to say the least.

"I'll just have to tell them that they must go home," said Top Notch, "but I'm ashamed to do that."

At that moment there came a knock on the door. They growled. "Oh, oh, how terrible!"

Tomorrow—Christopher's Suggestion

ACROSS  
1. Snow  
6. Law galler  
10. Spoken  
14. Arrangement  
15. Shape into wrinkles or folds  
17. Conditional stipulation  
19. Little child  
20. Put on  
21. Common pain  
22. Encourages  
23. Clever man  
24. Kind of tree or shrub  
25. Bone  
26. Drawn together  
27. Open court  
28. Last word of the preceding actor's speech  
29. Note of child's scold  
34. Boy  
35. Pindans  
36. Other  
41. Symbol for silver  
42. Broth  
43. Direct  
44. Correct  
45. Medical fluids  
46. Nasty attr  
47. Mail beverage  
51. Aerial rail-road  
53. Shoulder  
54. Flower  
55. Show the edge of

DOWN  
2. Man's name  
3. Pleasant odors  
4. Unit of electrical capacity  
5. Like  
6. Sun  
7. Gaseous form of John  
8. Addition to a will  
9. Favorable position or state  
10. Variant  
11. Char side-long glasses  
12. Vulgarism  
13. East Indian weight  
14. Part  
15. Valley  
16. Guided  
17. Legislative body  
18. Word of lamentation  
19. Word expressive of subject to predicate  
20. Young bear  
21. Yellow ochre  
22. Hard  
23. Pieces out  
24. Capital of Oregon  
25. Myself  
26. Rotals  
27. Egg  
28. Kind of burrot  
29. Killed  
30. Medicinal  
31. Situated at the base  
32. Wear off  
33. Away  
34. Loads  
35. Playing cards  
36. Wheelless vehicle  
37. Short sleep  
38. Without  
39. Worthless dog  
40. Measure  
41. Lanya

21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75.

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346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370.

a little of what you see as my money."

"But Bob, the investment wasn't great. Not as great as I wanted to have it. The chain was my mother's. I wanted your mother to have it. I never was nice enough to wear it. And I thought she'd like knowing I wanted her to have it, you see?"

He turned to her; she was looking up questioningly.

"I'll never be able to thank you," he murmured thickly and then rather slowly he lifted one of her hands to hold it against his lips. He saw her lips tremble; he thought she said "Thank you," but later, remembering mistily, he could not be certain of that.

He did remember that she had hurried on to tell him, with lips that still trembled a little, that she had, too, for his mother an assortment of very old-fashioned plants in small pots; that she had thought his mother would like them on a window sill, and that she had thought New York to find them... in a greenhouse, and heart's-ease, henn-and-chickens and such... and that she'd loved doing it.

"They're sweet," she said; "Hanna has them in a corner of the pantry where she's certain your mother won't find them. I visit them each day! And if anything happened to any one of them, I think I'd expire! I'll show them to you tomorrow," she ended shyly, "if you have time."

"I'll have time," he promised, heart swelling. He started down at her, flushed, happy, young. Where was the girl who had drawn "Bob, darling old thing—do get me an orchid or two, with a few valley lilies thrown in for luck! You know?" And how could this new creature have suffered Geoffrey Tarkton's soiled caresses? But she had.

The dinner gong rang as she stiffened and grew rigid from recollection. "Lord, and I'm not even changed!" he murmured.

"Could I put studs in for you?" she appealed in little above a whisper.

He answered loudly, chilly, with "I can do very well for myself, thank you." Her face flushed, she grew pale; then she changed hotly. And as she closed the door he saw that she had stood, motionless, looking after him.

She had thought, "To have you back! To have you back; I want you so; I don't think I can live without you!"

Hurrying with his dressing he declared he must, hereafter, avoid such moments when he could. Otherwise (why the devil must ties stick at the back of a collar?) he would some day let go, sweep her into his arms and hold her close. He would tell her that nothing mattered but having her whom he loved, despite everything she was, was not. But he must not think of that!

He met Marsha at the head of the stair.

"We're frightfully late!" she said with connection.

"I explained, breathlessly, to Mrs. Powers, that they had talked and forgotten the hour. Mrs. Powers nodded, smiled. Bob, having settled his mother, pushed a chair beneath Marsha and, leaning down and over her, he kissed her cheek. "She's quite a marvel!" he said to his mother. (Bartholomew's tray tilted dangerously!) "and we know it, don't we?"

"Very gay," Bartholomew reported in the kitchen, "and he's a show-in' his feeling as a gentleman should—and would. Quite, if you'd ask me, an hint of affection and of the kind that will last."

"And what did he do?" asked Ella, whose cap had slid to a rakish angle.

BOSS BLAMED IN DIVORCE  
Los Angeles (AP)—It wasn't the "other woman" but her husband's "other woman" who was named when Mrs. Freda La pointed filed a \$75,000 allegation of affection suit with the defendant was avid Edward Henry, who, she charged, wielded a "subtle power" over her husband, Achilles, causing him to leave home. Simultaneously, Mrs. La pointed filed suit for divorce. The couple were married in Ottawa, Can., Aug. 12, 1922.

Stayton—Mrs. Harvey Smith moved to Salem the last of the week where she will keep house for her son, Wirth. Another son, North, expects to join them in Salem later.

# ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

By Frederic J. Haskin

Q. Please name the popular sports of women in England, France, Norway, and Italy. E.D.M.

A. England: field hockey, tennis, net ball (American basketball), swimming, cricket, track, folk dancing, light gymnastics. France: tennis, cycling, hiking, volleyball, basketball, rhythmic exercises, light gymnastics. Norway: skating, skiing, folk dancing, hiking, swimming, canoeing, tennis, German handball, track, baseball, camping. Italy: camping, hiking, bicycling, swimming, gymnastics, track and field, volleyball, basketball, tennis, folk dances.

Q. How many times has the President spoken over the radio? N.J.

A. During his first year in the White House, President Roosevelt has spoken over the air twenty-six times.

Q. Which side of Stone Mountain is being carved into the Memorial? V.L.P.

A. On the vertical northern face of the mountain work is proceeding on the carving of a series of gigantic figures representing scenes in the Civil War.

Q. What kinds of questions cannot be handled by your Information Bureau? N.V.

A. It is not equipped to give opinions about anything. That is the province of specialists. Lawyers give legal opinions, physicians give medical advice, but this Bureau confined itself to statements of fact. Ask any question of fact, write

plainly, and send coin or stamp for reply. Address Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C.

Q. How many people in the United States have been graduated from college? C.E.W.

A. In 1930, there were 1,740,744 college graduates living.

Q. When was the safety razor invented? D.B.R.

A. It was invented by King Camp Gillette in 1895. The original Gillette Company was incorporated September 28, 1901.

Q. What amount of carbon monoxide is dangerous to an adult? W.H.

A. Fifteen parts of carbon monoxide in 10,000 parts of air, breathed for an hour, may place a person in danger of death. Three or four parts of carbon monoxide to 10,000 parts of air, breathed for an hour, may produce headache, drowsiness, and irritability.

Q. Please give a biography of C. Aubrey Smith, English actor, who is playing in Queen Christina. W.S.

A. Born in London seventy-one years ago, Mr. Smith has spent the past forty-two years on the stage and screen. He was educated at Charter House School and at Cambridge University where he was a well known cricketer, being captain of the Sussex team when he took his degree. For a time he was with provincial stage companies, later making a London success as the Prisoner of Zenda. The Wil-

liamson, The Man of Forty, and As You Like It. In 1896 he played his first American engagement with Sir John Hart in The Notorious Mrs. Ebbelmith. In 1904 he again played in the United States in Hamlet and "The Light That Filled." It was in 1915 that Mr. Smith made his screen debut in Builder of Bridges for the Frohman Amusement Corporation. He was brought to Hollywood by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer in 1930.

Q. How does the birth rate of Russia compare with that of the United States? G.M.R.

A. The birth rate in Russia in 1927 was 43 per 1000 population, and in 1928, 42.7 per 1000 population. No later figures are available. The birth rate in the United States per 1000 population was 20.6 in 1927 and 19.8 in 1928.

Q. Is there a position known as army field clerk? E.B.D.

A. The grade of army field clerk was abolished on April 27, 1926. Those retained were given the designation of warrant officers, which grade is still in existence.

Q. What is the estimated number of postage stamp collectors in this country? H.P.J.

A. There are probably over a million stamp collectors in the United States.

Q. What is regarded as the birthday of Rome? N.C.

A. April 21 is celebrated as the birthday of the Eternal City. The occasion was celebrated with the Vinalia Urbana, a festival when the first wine of the previous harvest was drunk.

Q. Is there a paper published called The Arkansas Traveler? J.D.

A. The Arkansas Traveler is a weekly newspaper published at Fayetteville, Arkansas.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

SO LONG, TWO GUN— TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF—

SO LONG, YUH HEEL— DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME—

NICE, PLEASANT #!!!! - I'D AS SOON HAVE A PET COBRA IN THE HOUSE— WHEW— JUST A CRAZY, GOLD-BLOODED KILLER— HE HAS HIS USES, BUT I'D SOONER HANDLE DYNAMITE—

AH— AT LAST— THAT HORRIBLE MURDERER HAS GONE— I'VE HARDLY SLEPT A WINK, JUST KNOWING HE WAS IN THIS HOUSE—

YESSIR, SANDY— IT'S TWO GUN' MORTON— WOW! AM I GLAD TO SEE THAT GUY LEAVE! HE'LL GET HIM, WHEN THE TIME COMES, IF MY PLAN ONLY WORKS OUT—

GOOD-BY, PLEASE

REG'LAR FELLERS

IF I HAD A MILLION DOLLARS I'D GO AROUND THE WORLD FIFTY BILLION TIMES I BETCHA

AN' I'D GO WITCHA AN' THEN I'D GO A MILLION TIMES MORE JUS' FOR GOOD LUCK!

AN' IF SOMEBODY GAVE ME ANOTHER MILLION I'D KEEP GOIN' 'ROUND AN' 'ROUND AN' 'ROUND

NOT ME! I WOULDN' EVEN GO AROUND ONCE ON ACCOUNT OF GOIN' 'ROUND' MAKES ME TERRIBLE DIZZY!

THE GUMPS

AND HERE I THOUGHT I WAS DOING HIM A FAVOR BY BRINGING HIM UP HERE FOR A REST— HE DOESN'T APPRECIATE IT—

WELL— I DON'T BLAME THE POOR FELLOW AT THAT— IT'S THAT \$10,000,000 SUIT THAT'S BOTHERING HIM— THAT COMES UP SOON NOW— AND I STILL THINK HE HAS A WARM SPOT FOR THAT LITTLE GIRL TOO—

THAT LOVE SICKNESS HAS GOT HIM— JUST LIKE THE AGUE— IT'LL HANG ON FOREVER— WELL NEVER GET RID OF IT—

YOU CAN CURE A COLD WITH A LITTLE COUGH SYRUP— A TOOTHACHE— A DENTIST WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT— A BROKEN ARM CAN BE HEALED IN A SPLINT— THERE IS A REMEDY FOR EVERY PAIN AND ACHES— BUT LOVE SICKNESS— AWOY— THERE IS NO CURE FOR THAT—

INCURABLE

TAP SPIN TOMMY

TOMMY CAN YOU DIRECT US TO THE FILING STATION WHERE YOU MET BOLTS?

GLADLY, MR. BARLOW!

OKAY, MEN! PILE IN— AND OIL UP YOUR RODS— THIS BOLTS MAY BE A TOUGH EGG!

LOE LIKE 'EM TUGH, BOSS!

HEADIN' FOR A ROUND-UP!

YOU FELLOWS IN THE REAR LIE DOWN— YOU LOOK TOO MUCH LIKE PLAYERS— LIKE ANY GET SUSPICIOUS!

SURE, BOSS, SURE! BUT IT WON'T DO HIM NO GOOD!

ALL FREAKS AREN'T FOUND IN THE FREAK SHOW!

MUTT AND JEFF

CAN'T WE FIND SOME WAY OF MAKING SOME DOUGH IN THE CIRCUS?

SURE! IN THE FREAK SHOW!

JUST WHAT YA MEAN BY THAT CRACK?

WELL, I KNOW A MAN WITH ARMS WHERE HIS LEGS BELONG AND WITH HIS LEGS WHERE HIS ARMS BELONG!

WITH ARMS WHERE HIS LEGS BELONG AND LEGS WHERE HIS ARMS BELONG? WHERE IS HE?

HERE HE IS!

# Make Your Own Sports Ensemble

Edited by

Laura I. Baldt, A.M.

Vacation time! You'll want this little outfit patterned for today that all the fashionables are wearing. It does for spectator sports, for tennis, golf, camp, or for lazing around the beach.

White pique, plaided in bright red, made the cute little model illustrated.

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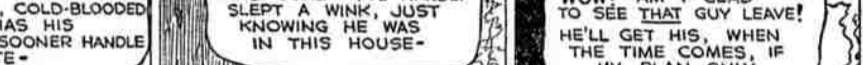
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