

The FLAPPER WIFE

by Beatrice Burton © 1925 NEA SERVICE INC.



she stopped at the florist's and bought an orchid for her coat.

The windshield mirror told her that she was looking unusually lovely.

It would be much harder for Dick to quarrel with a beautiful wife who had run up \$600 worth of bills, than with a plain unattractive one.

It was nice to be beautiful. It made things so much simpler!

There was no one at Miss Briggs' desk in Dick's outer office.

From the inner room came the sound of voices.

Glory sat down in Miss Briggs' swivel chair to wait.

The office was warm. After a while Glory took off her coat, and when her hat came off, she found a red band on her forehead. She rubbed it gently with her fingertips.

"—and I told him that Mother and I could take care of the two older children. But I guess it's going to be too much for Mother. She's not so very well."

Miss Briggs' voice!

And what was she talking about? Glory listened.

"Silence for a long moment. Then Dick's voice.

"Would it help you any if I gave you a little raise . . . say about \$5 more a week?" he was saying. "Then you could hire a woman to help your mother out with the children."

"Of course, it would help . . . but I think you're paying me all I'm worth now, Mr. Gregory," Miss Briggs' soft voice answered. Her shadow appeared on the frosted glass of the door between the two offices.

Glory rose. She gathered her bills in one hand and opened the door.

Miss Briggs nodded at her, and slipped out.

"Hello, there, Tikky-Tikky-Tavy," Glory greeted Dick cheerfully. She perched herself on the corner of Dick's desk. "You'll pardon me for breaking in on your interesting conversation with Miss Briggs . . . but I got tired waiting while she ranted some more salary from you!"

"Hush!" Dick said. He walked over and tried the handle of the door to see that it was shut tight. "She'll hear you."

"It's a good thing I caught you in this generous mood," Gloria went on with sarcasm in her voice, "because I'm calling on money matters, myself."

She laid the bills down on Dick's desk. He didn't touch them.

"I want to explain to you about

Miss Briggs," he said, taking both of his wife's hands in his. "A month or two ago her sister died, leaving three little children . . . and an invalid husband. Miss Briggs and her mother took two of the children to bring up. And Miss Briggs finds they can't do it on her present salary. . . . She's a good woman, Glory . . . a fine woman!"

"All homely women are good," she said. "It's only the pretty ones like May Seymour and me who run up bills. And god all day, and worry their husbands into an early grave, isn't it? . . . I know that's what you're thinking, so I'll say it for you!"

Dick picked up the bills.

"Godsakes!" he exclaimed. Six hundred snackers!

He opened the top drawer of his desk and took out his check book.

"Take a look at the stubs in that!" he said abruptly. "They'll give you an idea of what we're spending!"

Glory flung the little book down on the desk.

"Why should I look at your check-book?" she asked, hotly. "Your job is to support me . . . not to ever lastingly tell me that you can't!"

Two bright spots of color burned like danger signals in her cheeks.

"Other women and me who run up bills, that's what!" she stormed. "Are they so much smarter than you? Why is it that their wives can have clothes and things without fighting for them the way I have to? And then you give that Briggs woman a big raise the minute she asks you for it. . . . Oh, what's the use talking about it? There are the bills! And you'll have to pay them, that's all!"

Glory flung herself out of the office, slamming the door behind her so that its glass pane rattled. She picked up her coat and hat from Miss Briggs' desk without so much as a look at her.

Outside in the corridor Glory stopped and put them on. When she got into her car, she adjusted her hat before the windshield mirror. The orchid on her coat was wilted. Violently Glory threw it down into the gutter.

As Glory approached she saw that it was Stan Wayburn. She put on the brakes. The car slowed to a standstill, just abreast of Stan. He looked up.

Glory opened the door of her car. "Well, of all things! To find you here just when I need you most! Get in!" she cried.

(To be continued tomorrow)

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS



Many a girl who has tried without avail to catch a husband might do better with a veil.

Radio Programs

PACIFIC COAST

KGW, Portland, 491.5 meters—5:30 p. m.—children's program; 6-7, Oregon recital from public auditorium by William Robinson Boone, courtesy Stubbs Electric company; 7:30, weather, police and market reports, news bulletins and baseball scores; After 8, Silent for long-distance reception.

KFAR, Pullman, Wash., 345.6 meters—7:30-9 p. m., Gladys Praeger, violinist; vocal solo, students Professor Herbert Nasuth; Vera Boblike, soprano; Harris Borlike, tenor; Signe Dutton, soprano; Norman Benson, baritone; Margaret Wagner, pianist; "Sanitary Animal Food Products," Dean E. L. Warner; "June and the Farm Markets," R. N. Turner; "Some Recent Proposals Affecting College Education," Professor George A. Cox; "Summer Care and Management of Pigs," Professor R. T. Smith.

KFL, Los Angeles, 467 meters—5:30-6 p. m., Examiner's Shrine hall hour; 6-6:15, McDaniel's nightly singing; 6:45-7, musical appreciation talk; 7-8, California Serenades dance orchestra, direction of George Cronk; 8 ground Sacks, violin soloist; 8:10, program, Owl Drug company; Tilla Rohr, contralto; Los Angeles Zither quartet; 9-9:15, program, Walter M. Murphy Motors company; Virginia Pharr, radio nightingale; Hollywood string quartet; Oscar Deke, baritone; 10-11, Examiner; Ray West and his Alexandria hotel dance orchestra.

KFOA, Seattle, Wash., 451.5 meters—6:45-8:15 p. m., Sherman, Clay and company, program; 8:30-10 Times program.

KFWB, Hollywood, 252 meters—6:30-8 p. m., program, John A. Evans corporation; 8-9, program, Check-Nal Coffee company; Maxwell House coffee string quartet; Harry Jackson, leader; Bill Hatch and Ray Kefling, the jazz twins; 9-10, KFWB feature program; 10-11, Warner Bros. radio direction, Charlie Willman.

KGO, Oakland, Cal., 361.2 meters—3 p. m., studio musical program; 4-5:30, Henry Halsted's dance orchestra; 8, Amplifier trio; Dean Scott Donaldson, violinist; Winston Petty, cellist; Helen Kessler Merchant, pianist; "Recess for the Home," Professor C. L. Flint; talks on constructive selling, "Loyalty," B. J. Williams; "The Wonders of the Human Eye," Professor F. L. Mason; chats about new books, Joseph Henry Jackson; 10-11 a. m., Henry Halsted's orchestra.

KHJ, Los Angeles, 463.2 meters—7-8 p. m., Medinah Shrine band and chorale from Chicago; 8-10, program, Rain Water Crystals company, arranged by G. Allison Phelps; 11-12, Shriner's hour.

KLN, Oakland, Cal., 568.2 meters—6-7 p. m., organ recital; 8-9:30, educational programs; 9:30-10, Amer-

ican theater orchestra; 10, meeting, Lake Merritt Ducks.

KNX, Hollywood, 338.9 meters—5:30-6 p. m., Wurliatzer pipe organ studio, sports talk; 6:15-6:30, travel talk, W. F. Alder; 6:30-7:30, dinner hour music; 8-9, program, L. W. Stockwell Manufacturing company; 9-10, program, Listenwaller and Gough; Zenith string quartet; Bola trio; 10-11, R. F. Goodrich Silvertones Cord dance orchestra, June Purcell, soloist; 11-12, Abs Lyman's Coconut Grove dance orchestra.

KPO, San Francisco, 428.3 meters—1-2 p. m., Rudy Seiger's Fairmount hotel orchestra; 2:30-3:30, Loew's Warfield theater; 4:30-5:30, Rudy Seiger's Fairmount hotel orchestra; 6:30-7, States restaurant orchestra; 7-7:30, Rudy Seiger's Fairmount hotel orchestra; 8-9, Theodore J. Irwin, organist; 9-10, Norwegian male chorus; 10-11, Johnny Bulek's Cabarets.

KJR, Seattle, 384 meters—11:30 p. m., What's on at the theaters; 8:30-9, Gordon Kilbourn and his orchestra; 9-10, Post-Intelligencer studio program.

On Gardening

If there has been no opportunity or if opportunity has been neglected to lay out the back yard into an ornamental design more or less elaborate to suit the taste of the owner, the neglect can be remedied in great part by corner plantings. Filling in the corners with tall-growing annuals or a few perennials will be a start at a design and will help to form a frame for the grass plot.

Castor beans are the most stately annuals for quick effect. They will assist in hiding outbuildings in a hurry.

The annual sunflowers of the cucumber leaved type, catalogued as Helianthus cucumerifolius, will make a fine group and furnish quantities of miniature and delicate sunflowers ranging from pale yellow to orange.



A PLANTING OF QUICK GROWING ANNUALS WILL BRING LIFE TO A CORNER OF THE BACKYARD

For cutting during the summer, Cosmos will fill a corner with a feathery mass of foliage and in mid and late summer will bedeck itself with numerous types of dahlia. They grow to a height of six feet or more, according to variety with clean shining foliage and in September produce wonderful bloom, ranging from great fluffy the size of your head in some of the advanced types down to little pom-pom type in others.

The dahlia is now the queen of the autumn and no garden should be without a few specimens. Plants are on sale later in the season and the dry tubers can be secured now. There is no hurry about putting them in as any time up till June will do.

Spider plant, Cleome, is another tall, fast-growing annual which makes fine clumps and for a study corner nothing is better than the flowering tobacco, Nicotiana affinis and its types being most effective. The white variety with its spiny stars brightens a dim corner at dusk wonderfully.

Cynthia Grey Says:

"For the east is east, and the west is west, and never the twain shall meet."

Kipling's oft quoted lines may not be true in one respect in these days

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner TOY CAVE—CHAPTER 9



EVERYBODY was startled when a high-pitched whistle started blowing. "Time to quit work for the day," shouted the hermit. "And, now, if you want to see some fun, let's go back outside and watch the men of Toy Cave play at their games." "Oh, that will be great," responded Doty. So they all started out of the cave.



OUT in the open once more, Jack and Doty found several of the little men playing leap frog. They were such round little fellows that it was a very funny sight. The hermit also watched them for a spell and then suggested that they all get in a game of baseball. This suggestion was met with cheers.



SEVERAL of the men scampered here and there among the bushes and then reappeared with bats, gloves and baseballs. Just a short distance away was their ball field. Of course it looked small compared to the ball diamonds Jack had seen before, but it was large enough for the Toy Cave men. (Continued.)

Take a look at the stubs in that," he said abruptly. "They'll give you an idea of what we're spending."

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shares of telephone stock. She handed it across the table to her father.

"Isn't that nice?" she asked. "The dividends from it ought to buy me a hat once in a while, don't you think?" Mrs. Gordon looked ruefully at Dick.

"That girl and her hats!" she exclaimed. "Do you know, Dick, after Glory was married, I was looking through her clothes closet. And I found eight hats that she'd left on the closet shelf. Eight of them! Not all hats either, but new fall ones! I fixed two of them over for myself, and gave the rest of them to the neighbors. Half the street is wearing Glory's castoff hats this winter!"

"Well, now, Mother, Glory's father interrupted, "that was all right. You can't blame a girl for fixing herself up for her beau, can you? Dick thought he was courting Glory, but she was really courting him . . . with her hats. She was like a bird preening its feathers in mating time, that's all."

"She goes right on preening, sir," Dick said humorously. "She's bought a half dozen hats since we've been married."

"I have not!" Glory contradicted furiously. "I've had only three!"

"Dick, you make me tired with all this talk of yours on economy, anyhow," Glory reopened the subject

GUESSWORD LIMERICK



Had a tourist who stalled in a pass:
"Oh, stuck, my car, and— (1)
We are miles from our— (2)
And it runs through my— (3)
I forget that we needed some— (4)

(1) Obsolete exclamation of dismay.
(2) Shark.
(3) Bean.
(4) Vapor used to generate power, but air.

Fashion Plaques

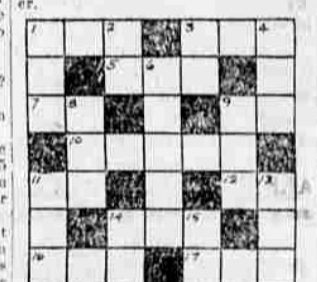


These women knitted jackets to wear with powdered shirts have a wonderful opportunity, and are bound to win a big crowd. If one wishes one

CROSS-WORD FOR LITTLE FOLKS

By LITTLE JOE

HERE is a puzzle with words of different sizes. Every word is well known. But number 17 across might make you think a moment longer.



- Across
- Door rug.
 - The mother of a little chick.
 - To be in debt.
 - Negative.
 - Preposition.
 - As far as.
 - Word that always goes with either.
 - Behold.
 - What your hand is attached to.
 - To sunburn.
 - Female sleep.
- Down
- Male.
 - Toward.
 - Masculine pronoun.
 - Course strong bug used to catch fish in.
 - What a lake is filled with (not fish).
 - Years and mine.
 - Every person.
 - Opposite of in.
 - Unit.
 - Variant of a.
 - Myself.

MUTT AND JEFF

"Why Do Today hWat You Can Put Off 'Till Tomorrow?" Says Mr. Mut.

By BUD FISHER

JEFF, WE ARE ABOUT TO BEARD THE LIONS IN HIS NATIVE HAUNTS AND I'M GONNA ASSUME COMMAND OF THE EXPEDITION!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

MY MAN, WHEN WE COME FACE TO FACE WITH THESE MAN-EATERS, I WANT TO ASK YOU BEFORE WE START, WILL YOU STICK OR WILL YOU RUN?

I WILL, SIR!

WHICH WILL YOU DO?

WHICHEVER YOU DO, SIR!

YOU DIRTY COWARD! RIGHT ABOUT FACE AND RETREAT TO OUR CAMP!! HUP, HUP, HUP!!

Jerry On the Job

Too many birds are using the joint for a loafing station or course if they're waiting for trains.

Yeah, I think I know what you mean.

I'll amble here and there and if I see any dum I'll do it.

That's reasonable, isn't it?

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU SITTING THERE FOR?

I'm waiting for my girl friend = Jess' coming in on the "Cannon Ball Express."

Applesauce = that woochoo doesn't get in till tomorrow.

I know = but when a guys in love he doesn't mind waiting.

Love is Blind to Clocks and Calendars

Love is blind to clocks and calendars.