

The FLAPPER WIFE

by Beatrice Burton © 1925 NEA SERVICE INC.



"Hello, Dick," May echoed. "We've been cheering up Gloria in your absence." "So I see," Dick's voice was cold and hard.

(Continued from page one)

thousand torturing questions that wanted to ask him. And there was one thing the yearning to hear him say to her. "I love you." For he never had. Jim stared at Gloria and her unbridled bliss.

"What's the matter, old girl?" he asked. "Got cold feet?" Gloria nodded. "I'm afraid to drink since I passed out the other night after those cocktails," she said.

"Where do you get that sweet graduate stuff, Gloria?" May asked bluntly. "Go on, take a drink. You can't be a creep-hanger at your own party." "I should say not!" Stan nodded vigorously.

Gloria lifted her glass. "Well, here's to crime then!" she said and sipped the pale amber fluid. Stan leaned over and touched her chin.

"I drink to business trips . . . to husbands who are away on business," he said in a tone so low that only she and Jim could hear his words. "The chapresses are going into the room, so you won't have to whisper to each other. 'S not polite.' Jim winked in his loud, good-natured way.

Stan looked at Gloria with a question in his eyes. "Chapresses?" he asked. "Explain yourself. Did you ask those two girls over here today to chapress?" Gloria shook her head gravely.

"Not exactly," she said. "I mentioned to May that you were coming to see us this afternoon, and she invited herself and Jim over. . . do you wish they weren't here?" "I do," Stan replied shortly. He thought thoughtfully into the fire.

Gloria watched him. She had no doubt of her desire to cross the line to him, and put her arm around him. . . to tell him how very much she meant to her. Nervously she struck a match to a cigarette.

"Humm, I had a letter this morning that I certainly wasn't looking for," Stan said suddenly. "From Sonya Chotek, I'll bet a lot." Gloria answered.

"By love, you guessed right!" he said. "You're a fortune teller." "I wish I really were. Then I'd know how you feel toward all these women who send you letters," Gloria said bitterly. "How do you feel about Sonya Chotek, for instance?" "Do you think she's as nice as I am?" "Oh, good, you have it all over her head," Stan promptly answered. And for the moment, Gloria's jealousy was appeased.

"By the way, did you find out yet that your mother-in-law saw us?"

Fashion Plaques



A LONG black lace veil which just hangs over the edge of the hat and then drops down to the shoulders is being sponsored by Paris for summer wear.

She went to him, and took his hand. It was cold and clammy. Dick jerked his thumb in the direction of May and Jim. "Get them out! Get rid of them!" he said, looking at Gloria. She held her hands out helplessly to May.

"May dear, I hope you realize that Dick isn't himself. He's sick," she said. "So just don't say anything, but go . . . and send Dr. John over here, will you, please? As soon as you get home!"

Dick walked past her. He stood, scowling and threatening, before Wayburn. The actor rose, and faced him. "Well, what's your trouble?" Stan asked.

Gloria rushed to him. "Stan, please don't quarrel with him! Can't you see how sick he is?" He doesn't know what he's doing! she pleaded.

Dick laughed contemptuously. "Oh, I know what I'm doing, all right," he said. "Don't worry about me! . . . What I want to know is what this fellow is doing in my house! Who asked him to come here . . . you?"

He turned to Gloria and seized her with one hand. His fingers hurt her flesh. She could feel that he trembled violently. (To be continued tomorrow)

Cynthia Grey Says:

WHEN you see the word "vampire," don't you think at once of a beautiful, triumphant woman with men tied to her chariot wheels? Certainly you do. The movies have photographed her as that . . . and so has Rudyard Kipling in his famous poem, "A Day There Was."

But a "vamp" is only a moral coward, so the doctors tell us. A great English psychoanalyst says that a vampire is a woman who couldn't get the one man she wanted, and so she tries to win the heart of other women's husbands . . . just to prove to herself that she still is attractive!

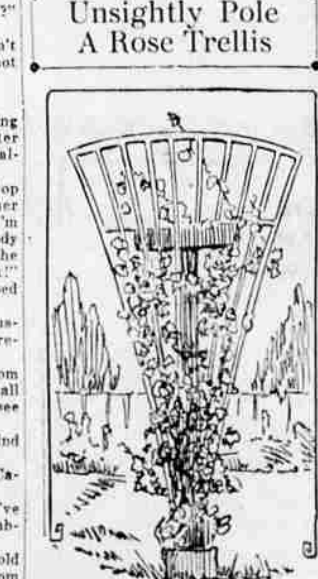
Sometimes the vampire type marries. Then she's the "martyr" of the house. She always wants all the sympathy and attention and admiration she can coax from the other members of her family.

She's the kind of woman who tells her husband about the snubbing she's had from other women. When she can't get attention any other way she pretends to be sick or "headachey."

She constantly fears she will lose her attractiveness, and this causes her to use all her resources to attract attention.

Her face may wear a smile of glowing triumph, but underneath this mask she is nothing but a coward. She's afraid of her true self.

Unsightly Pole A Rose Trellis



PROBABLY there's an unsightly clothes line pole in your yard. Here's a way to make it an object of beauty. Build a rose trellis up against it and in a short time a rambling will cover it completely.

FLAPPER FANNY says



While one person cannot be considered a crowd, one girl can be a "getting party."

Radio Programs

PACIFIC COAST
KGV, Portland, 491.5 meters—7:30 to 7:45 p. m., Weather, police and market reports, news bulletins and baseball scores; 7:45 to 8 p. m., weekly word report by Pacific Cooperative Woolgrowers; 8 to 9 p. m., program by Oregonian Concert orchestra, Marie A. S. Soule, director; 9 to 10 p. m., Concert by courtesy Fields Motor Car company, Aloha Hawaiian syncretists and the Chevrolet Harmony Sisters; 10 p. m. to midnight; Herman Kenil's Multinomial Hotel Dance orchestra.
KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 467 meters—5:30 to 6 p. m., Examiner's half hour for Shriners; 6 to 6:15, McDaniel's nightly doings; 6:15 to 7, musical appreciation talk; 7 to 7:30, Carlyle Stevenson's Hop Ton ballroom dance orchestra; 7:30 to 8, Julia Quencher, soprano, Gertrude Ehrlich, pianist, in classical numbers; 8 to 9, two-act play with music, KFI players; 9 to 10, program, Chickering Hall, Southern California Music company; 10 to 11, Examiner, Shrine band and chatters.
KFWB, Hollywood, Cal., 252 meters—7:45 to 9 p. m., Lake Arrowhead dance orchestra, Carrol Huxley, leader; 9 to 10, KFWB feature program; 10 to 11, Warner Brothers' frolic, direction Charlie Wellman.
KGO, San Francisco, Cal., 428.3 meters—6:30-7, States Restaurant orchestra; 7-7:30, Rudy Selger's Fairmont hotel orchestra; 8-9, Theodore J. Irwin, organist; 9-10, Goodrich Silverton Cord orchestra; 10-11, Johnny Burke's Cabaret.
KHJ, Los Angeles, Cal., 405.2 meters—5:30-6 p. m., Leighton's Arcade cafeteria orchestra, Jack Cronshaw, leader; 6-6:30, Art Hickman's Biltmore hotel concert orchestra, Edward Fitzpatrick, director; 6:30-7:30, little known American history, Professor Walter Sylvester Herzog, Jane Hughes, screen juvenile, Uncle John; 7:30, "Educational Insurance Policies," A. M. Anderson; 8-10, Shrine program, combined temples attending national Shrine convention; 10-11, Art Hickman's Biltmore hotel dance orchestra, Earl Burnett, leader; 11-12, Shriners' hour, presenting Shrine band and chatters.
KNX, Hollywood, Cal., 336.9 meters—5:30-6:15 p. m., Wurlitzer pipe organ studio, Sol Ziff's sports talk; 6:15-6:30, travel talk, W. F. Alder; 6:30-7:30, program, L. A. County Association of Optometrists, Ziegler's orchestra; 7:30-8, program, Jones Book store, one-act play, KNX players, Edward Murphy, director; 8-9, program, Brent's Furniture company; 9-10, program, Running Springs Park, Inc.; 10-11, Abe Lyman's Coconut Grove dance orchestra.
KTCL, Seattle, Wash., 305.9 meters—Silent.
KJLH, Seattle, Wash., 384.4 meters:

6-6:30 p. m., "What's Doing at the Theaters," 8:25-8:30, U. S. weather reports; 10:30-12, regular meeting of the "Keep Joy Radiating Order of the Rays," in their belfry.
KPSB, Los Angeles, Cal., 275 meters—8:30-4:30 p. m., afternoon organ recital program of B. Earnest Hallard, assisted by Flora Fields; 7:30-9:15, church service, evangelistic sermon and the splashing waters of the baptistry, conducted by Almere Semple McPherson; 9:15-10, Gray Studio program, presented through the courtesy of Ruth Frances Thomas, pianist; 10-11, organ recital, program of Esther Fricke Green, assisted by Harold Jeffries, basso, and Warren S. Horton, tenor. Organ numbers will include: (1) "Ave Maria," by Rossi; (2) "Swing Song," by Sibley Pease, Los Angeles composer; (3) "Mencetti," by Bach.

Home Hints

BOIL vinegar in any utensils in which strong smelling foods have been cooked, and the odor will be removed.

To Brown Hash
To brown hash add two teaspoons



of milk and let the hash cook unstirred until brown on one side, then fold over like an omelet.

Save Laundry Bills
Luncheon sets of white cloth, decorated in colors are inexpensive and save much laundry if used for breakfast and luncheon.

Don't Mix Furniture
Be careful not to use mahogany or walnut furniture against an oak background if you wish a room to suggest harmony and beauty.

After a Shower
A gown that has been spotted by rain should be covered with a clean damp cloth and pressed with a moderately warm iron.

Keep in Cool Place
French dressing will keep indefinitely in a cool place.

Cleaning Fine Wood
Kerosene oil is useful for cleaning



polished woods that would be injured by soaps containing alkalis.

In New York

By JAMES W. DEAN
NEW YORK, June 4.—Al Smith has given up his home in Oliver street, a stone's throw from the East river, another stone's throw in the other direction from Five Points, the toughest spot in the United States.
The block on Oliver street in which the New York governor lived was the hub and the heart of the Tammany machine in the past generation. Smith, head of No. 25, Tom Foley, late Tammany chief, lived at No. 15 John F. Gilchrist, now state tax commissioner, lived at No. 17, the late Dan Riordan and Charles Brady at No. 29.
Oliver street is within five minutes' walk of city hall, the municipal building, and the district attorney's office. And there was in the past a well-beaten path between those places. It followed the shortest distance between political influence and political plums.
But now additional space will be given St. James rectory and physicians occupy the other neat red brick buildings in that row. The fish market just around the corner where Al Smith held his first job still is there. There are stables at the foot of the hill in the shadow of Brooklyn bridge and across the street there are dark, dark tenement houses.
At the top of the hill where Oliver

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner
TOY CAVE—CHAPTER 12



MUCH to everybody's surprise, just as the pet monkey reached the base he turned and headed for the field. "Hey, where are you going?" shouted the hermit. But the monkey kept right on. "Oh, I know," said Jack. "He's going after the ball, just like Flip did." And, sure enough, that's where Flop was headed for.



WHEN Flop picked the ball up, he turned and threw it back toward the home base instead of running back with it. It looked so funny to see a little monkey throw it that everybody laughed. "Isn't that just like a monkey, though?" said Jack. "He's mocking everything he has seen the players do."



BY THIS time Jack and Doty decided that they, too, would like to take part in the ball game. Then they discovered that the little bats were much too small for them to handle. "Wish we had a bigger bat," said Doty. "Well," replied the hermit, "we can make one for you in very short notice." (Continued.)

GUESSWORD LIMERICK



Said Minetta "this town is too slow"
So she went on the road with — (1)
Many miles she trudged — (2)
Dodging trains on the — (3)
When the manager shipped with the — (4).

(1) Burleyes.
(2) Opposite from there.
(3) Rails and things.
(4) Gain, proceeds, capital.

Paradichlorobenzene is a new compound which is said to be very deadly to mosquitoes.

By BUD FISHER



Here is Real Economy

MUTT AND JEFF



Jerry On the Job



CAST VA GIMME A FREE TICKET?? I AINT SPENT A CENT IN FIVE YEARS.



ANYWAY ILL ASK THE BOSS HE MIGHT WEAKEN.



HEY MR FIGSBY CAN WE SLIP A TICKET TO A GUY FREE?



HE AINT SPENT NO DOUGH FOR FIVE YEARS AND HE HATES TO SPILL A PERFECT SCORE.



THATS IMPOSSIBLE.



NO IT AINT THIS GENT WAS IN JAIL.