

# The FLAPPER WIFE

by Beatrice Burton © 1925 NEA SERVICE INC.

(Continued from page one)

any business trying to play cards with the rest of you girls. You're all crackjacks... and I guess I'm so good for anything but housework. Don't ask me to play any more today.



She pushed the door wide open with her foot, and walked into the room.

I couldn't face the bunch, downstairs. At that moment Myra Gail came into the bedroom. She turned to Gloria, furiously. "It's you who ought to be ashamed to face the crowd!" she cried, "after what you did to Lola! It was the meanest thing I've ever seen one girl do to another! Believe me, I'll think twice before I play cards with you again. . . . Come along, Lola, and I'll drive you home."

to do with the stuff, girls? If I take it home to Dick, he'll put me out. . . . he's so pure! "Don't take it home to Dick. Take it home and hide it. You may need it some time, yourself, for a party," May advised. But Gloria knew that she wouldn't dare to have another party soon in Dick's house. . . . Then, suddenly, she thought of Stan. She would give him the brandy! He liked a nip now and then. Gloria telephoned him from the coat-closet under the stairs when she put on her wraps. "Meet me outside Dick's office building in fifteen minutes," she said. "I'm driving downtown to bring him home, and I want to give you something, first."

taxi to take you home!" she was pleading with Dick. "No, no, my wife's coming down for me in her car," Dick answered shortly. His voice was muffled. "I'm just dizzy. . . . be all right in a second." Gloria went softly to the door between the two rooms, and looked into Dick's office. He was bent forward over his desk, with his head on his folded arms. Beside him stood Miss Briggs. One of her hands was almost on his shoulder. But she did not quite touch it. . . . Even as Gloria watched her, she drew it away and picked up a pencil. Then she backed away from Dick. "Look here, Mr. Gregory," she said sharply. "It's one of my business, I suppose. But have you had a doctor? You know, you've had three of these spells in a month. . . . Dick raised his head. His eyes were dark and circled with pain. "Oh, don't keep talking, Susy," he growled. "My head's thumping like a trip hammer. . . . He dropped it into his hands again. "Susy! So that was what he called her when they were there alone, was it?—Gloria thought. Not even Susy. . . . but Susy! The sedate Miss Briggs. And she had all but patted Dick's shoulder, when she had hovered over him a moment ago! Was she in love with him. . . . this "day-time wife" of his? Probably she was, Gloria decided. A tiny pin-prick of suspicion stabbed her. And then it was gone, almost before she felt it. For Dick was a one-woman man, Gloria knew. And she was, for him, the One Woman! Why worry about Miss Briggs, when Gloria was sure that Dick wouldn't have looked at a prize-beauty when she, herself, was in sight? Sometimes Gloria wished that he would look more often at other women. It would give her more freedom. . . . She pushed the door wide open with her foot, and walked into the room. The minute Dick saw her his face changed. His eyes lighted up and he grinned. "Hello, old lady," he said. Gloria did not so much as glance at Miss Briggs. She walked coolly past into Dick's waiting arms. As he held her lips down to hers, Gloria heard the secretary closing the door behind her. Secretly, she smiled. She would show Miss Briggs how

little any woman meant in Dick's life except herself, Gloria! Some women might have to worry about their husband's stenographers, but not she! That was for unattractive women, middle-aged women. . . . not for Gloria Gregory, with her face that was like a pansy! And yet. . . . Dick had called Miss Briggs "Susy". . . . intimately, almost as if she had been his wife! The memory was most disgusting to Gloria. While she was not actually jealous of Dick, she didn't want him to care the least little bit for anybody else. . . . and especially for Miss Briggs, who perhaps loved him! (To be continued tomorrow)

### Cynthia Grey Says:

"WHEN we are married!" How wonderful it sounds to you now, little of June! What glamour the words hold! But what will M-A-R-R-I-A-G-E spell to you in five or ten years from now? Just what you want it to! You hold it in your own white hands to make of your life-life the thing you want it to be. For you're starting now with everything in your favor. The sun and love is in love with you. . . . and that is the great factor. Keep him in love with you. Look upon marriage as a business. Sink into it your fund of brains and beauty and high spirits, just as a manufacturer puts all of his capital into his business. Don't think that you can sit back idly waiting to cut coupons of happiness and luxury. You can't. Life doesn't work out that way. . . . You

### HINTS ON HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL

Follies Beauty Finds Lemon a Beautifier



By YVONNE GREY (Of the Ziegfeld Follies) YOU can hand me a lemon any time you want to, and I'll always take it gladly, for lemons are my favorite beautifiers. If I find myself feeling sort of low—it doesn't often happen, I admit—I give up coffee and tea and have hot lemonade with only a little sugar instead. If my skin seems sallow I squeeze the juice of a few lemons into a bot-

### FLAPPER FANNY says



There's many a girl who goes "buy-buy" long after she learned to talk. get from it just what you put into it. Nothing more. There's a great truth hidden in the words of a silly little song-hit of the moment: "I want to be happy. For I won't be happy till I make you happy, too." Little Bride, that the greatest happiness to be found anywhere in this world, lies in making the person you love happy. . . . even if doing it means

such homely work as washing dinner dishes and making French toast. Love is a job and it must be worked at like any other job. . . . dress-making, clerking or piano-moving. "And so they were married and lived happily ever after" happens only in fairy tales. "Living happily doesn't just happen in real life. It has to be made to happen. And love itself is made up of such small unimportant things. . . . a smile at the right time, the soft answer that turneth away wrath, the knack of sewing on shirt buttons so they'll weather the weekly washing!" These tiny details are as much a part of successful wedlock as beauty and the ability to cope with the "other" women that your attractive husband is sure to meet in the years that are ahead of you.

### Radio Programs

PACIFIC COAST  
KGO, Portland, 491.5 meters—7:30 to 8 p. m., weather, police and market reports news bulletins and baseball scores; 8 to 9 p. m., concert by courtesy of the Yale Laundry company; Alice McElroy quartet; 9 to 10 p. m., Fields Motor Car company Chevrolet concert, Aloha Hawaiian symphonists and L. L. Hoyer, organist; 10 to 11 p. m., mid-night—Herman Kenin's Multinotch hotel dance orchestra.  
KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 467 meters: 5:30 to 6 p. m., Examiner's musical half hour; 6 to 6:15 McDaniel's night-dejone; 6:45 to 7 p. m., radio-variety talk; 7 to 8 p. m., program arranged by Maude Reeves Barnard, mezzo-soprano; 8 to 9 p. m., Chickering Hall, Southern California Music company; 9 to 10 p. m., KFI symphony players, Dorothy Woods, readings; 10 to 11, Examiner; Harry Moore's famous Ventura orchestra.  
KFWB Hollywood, Cal., 252 meters: 7 to 8 p. m., Vince Ross's original Montmartre cafe dance orchestra; 8 to 9 p. m., Lake Arrowhead dance orchestra, Carrol Huxley, leader; 9 to 10 p. m., popular hour Miller's International Hawaiian trio, Bill Hansen and Ray Kellogg, Parks Sisters and others; 10 to 11, Warner Brothers' frolic, direction Charlie Wellman.  
KGO, Oakland, Cal., 361.2 meters: 8 p. m., California Music Teachers' association, Irene Howland, Nicoll, contralto; Lillian H. Hoyer, organist; Esther Mundell, soprano; Mue, Stella Vought, soprano; Allen Wilton, tenor; Hendrick Gjedrum, pianist; Lincoln S. Bathelder, pianist; George Edwards, organist; Alice Guthrie Poyner, violinist; Luther Machant, baritone; 10 to 11, Henry Halstead's orchestra.  
KHJ Los Angeles, Cal., 405.2 meters: 6:30 to 7:30 p. m., little stories American history, Professor Walter Sylvester Hertzig, Dickie Brandon, screen juvenile, and Uncle John, Grace Crowner, pianist; 7:30, "Business Insurance" Charles, Lewing; 8 to 10 p. m., program, John Wright, the Right Tailor, arranged by Uncle John; 10 to 10:30 p. m., Valvoline trio; 10:30 to 10:50, Art Hickman's Billmore hotel dance orchestra, Earl Burnett, leader.  
KNX, Hollywood, Cal., 330.0 meters: 8:30 to 9 p. m., Wullfiter pipe organ studio, sports talk by Sid Ziff; 9:15, travel talk, W. F. Alder; 9:30-7:30, dinner hour music; 7:30-8, one-act play, KNN players, Edward Murphy, director, courtesy Jones Book store; 8:30, program, Brent's Furniture company; 9:10, KNN feature program; 10-11, The Lyman's Coconut Grove dance orchestra from Ambassador hotel; 11-12, collegiate hour, students of University of California, southern branch.  
KPO, San Francisco, Cal., 428.3 meters: 7:30 to 8 p. m., Rudy Becker's Palmont hotel orchestra; 8-8:50, Theodore J. Irwin, organist; Mrs. A. H. Patterson, soprano; 8:50-9, golf playing, Harold Sampson; 9-10, program, George H. Caswell Coffee company; 10-11, Johnny Bulek's Cabaret.  
KPOA, Seattle, Wash., 454.3 meters: 4-5 p. m., Olympic hotel orchestra; 4-7, Moran school program.  
KJL, Seattle, Wash., 384.4 meters: 10:30-12 midnight, "Keep Joy Radiating Order of the Bats."  
KFSG, Los Angeles, Cal., 275 meters: 7:30-9:30 p. m., "Crossroads

### JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner  
TOY CAVE—CHAPTER 17



THE next time Jack swung at the ball, he hit it good and soundly and it went so high in the air it was almost out of sight. By the time it had landed on the ground and one of the midgets had picked it up and thrown it back to home base, Jack had run all the way around and scored the first run of the game.



DOTTY then stepped up to try her luck. After several tries she managed to hit the ball. And, she too, ran all the way around the bases before it was thrown back to base. Then Jack asked the old hermit to take a turn at bat, but he confessed that he was too old to attempt to run, so the game was over.



"It's about time we were having something to eat," shouted one of the Toy Cave workers. "All right, then," replied the hermit, "which of you are going down to the stream to catch some fish?" Several of them immediately offered to, but they stopped short, when two other midgets appeared. (Continued.)

Rally." Testimonies, songs and sermons, conducted by Almee Semple McPherson. Music by the silver band, temple choir and soloists; 9:30-10:30, band concert, under direction of G. N. Nichols, assisted by Ada Lantz, soprano.

### On Gardening

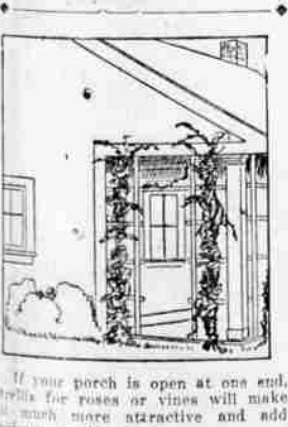
IN our grandmother's day the baby got no vegetables except a little potato which he needed least. Now he must have his spinach and carrots and tender green string beans as soon as he is able to vary his diet. The safe and sure way to make a baby

healthy is to give him healthy vegetables fresh from the garden. Spinach can be raised in any little garden patch, and frequent sowing will keep up a supply until the baby carrots, tender enough to be fine food for the baby, are ready to pull. Meanwhile the young string beans will be coming on. He isn't ready for cabbage and other rank vegetables, but tomato juice is a requisite portion of his diet almost from the time he is born. Grow your own tomatoes and have a supply handy for half the summer. Fresh stewed tomatoes are better than those you buy out of a tin can. Asparagus tips offer another fine delicacy for the youngsters after they are a year and a half old. Green peas, very young, so there are no tough skins, are another item of diet. At three they will take kindly to lettuce and raw tomato, if offered them, and will pick up the healthful salad habit, which many elders need badly, in no time. A little good olive oil on the salad is helpful and will save dosing with physics or laxatives. Babies in the suburbs and country towns are in a more fortunate position for a fresh vegetable supply if their parents use ordinary care for their welfare, than city kids, who must depend on the grocery stores. The only vegetables they should not have when very young are the brassica tribe, the cabbages, turnips and their relatives, and sweet corn.

### CROSS-WORD FOR LITTLE FOLKS

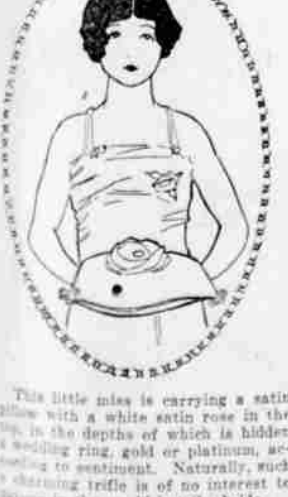
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### Trellis Adds To Porch



If your porch is open at one end, trellis for roses or vines will make it much more attractive and add privacy to the porch.

### Fashion Plaques



This little miss is carrying a satin blouse with a white satin rose in the top, in the depths of which is hidden a wedding ring, gold or platinum, according to sentiment. Naturally, such a charming trifle is of no interest to women in the world but the bride.

### MUTT AND JEFF



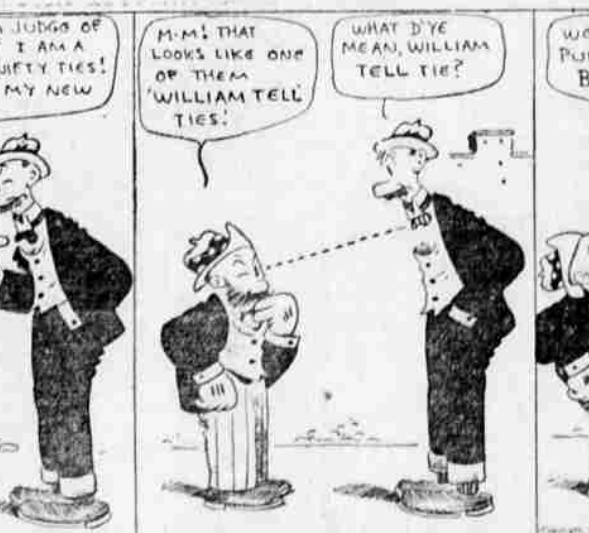
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### Jerry On the Job



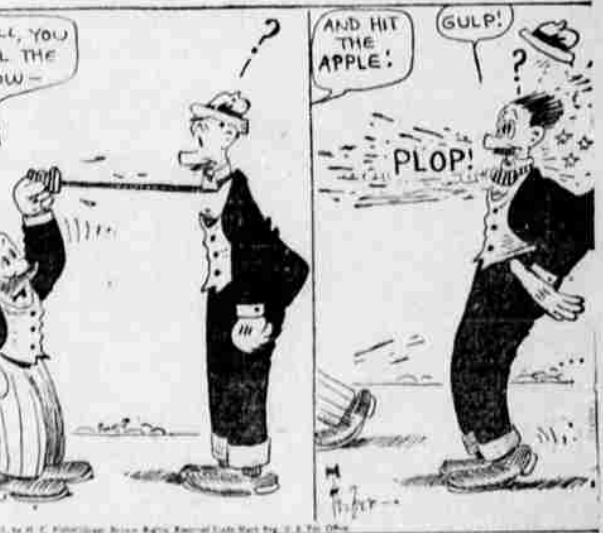
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### Evidently the Boys Have Visited a Gents Furnishing House



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### State Questions Clearly



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### Jerry On the Job



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### Jerry On the Job



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### Jerry On the Job



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### Jerry On the Job



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