

# The FLAPPER WIFE

By Beatrice Burton

(Continued from page one)

"She has a voice that's as soothing as rain on a roof," Miss Briggs blushed with pleasure.

"Oh, dear," thought Gloria, "I wonder if Dick knows how the poor thing adores him?"

Aloud she said, "Our dinner's ready, Miss Briggs. Will you come downstairs and eat with me?"

Gloria saw that Miss Briggs was going to refuse to stay. Before she could, Gloria went on:

"And then, perhaps, you'll read Dick to sleep again and get the asked. He has a hard time getting to sleep lately. And Mrs. O'Hara wants to stop giving him sleeping powder."

"Very well, I'll stay," Miss Briggs agreed stiffly.

But she turned on Dick a look of exaltation, as if she were telling him there was nothing she wouldn't do for him. . . . even to eating a meal with his silly little wife!

JEFF, THAT'S SOME BUS WE'VE GOT IF I DO SAY IT MYSELF. THE MOTORCYCLE COPS IN CONN. CHASED US THROUGH WATERBURY, NEW HAVEN, MERIDEN AND HARTFORD BUT WE ELUDED THEM ALL.

WHEN WE PARKED IN FRONT OF THE CITY HALL IN YACRUCUS THE TRAFFIC GOT JAMMED. IN BINGHAMTON AND ELmira AT LEAST TWO HUNDRED PEOPLE ASKED FOR MY AUTOGRAPH!

ELMIRA COLLEGE HAS FIVE HUNDRED YOUNG WOMEN STUDENTS; I WONDER IF THERE'S A PROFESSORSHIP VACANT THERE?

MUTT, THERE'S A ROCHESTER COP ADMIRING OUR CAR! SOME BUY!

WHY WILL PEOPLE PERSIST IN THROWING SARDINE CANS IN THE GUTTERS?

WHAT TH?

THEY CASHED WITH ONE HUNDRED BUCKS CASH ON HAND THIS MORNING \$9922 SIX GALLONS OF GAS \$78.02

THE BOYS ARE GETTING A BIG KICK OUT OF THEIR COAST TO COAST TOUR. THEY'D LIKE TO SPEND AT LEAST ONE DAY IN EVERY CITY TO EXCHANGE GREETINGS WITH THEIR FRIENDS BUT AS THEIR SCHEDULE CALLS FOR AN AVERAGE OF 200 MILES A DAY THEY CAN'T VISIT AND TRAVEL AT THE SAME TIME!

B. F.



Gloria caught the look as she went out into the hall to tell Randolph to use the best napkins and to put on the salad forks. Then she and Miss Briggs went downstairs.

"Where can I put these?" Dick's secretary asked as she went into the dining room. She held up a rolled package of bills and letters, right together by a rubber band.

Gloria took them from her and laid them on the sideboard.

"Dick says you pay all my bills for him. I'm afraid you think I'm awfully extravagant," she said amiably.

Miss Briggs smiled her secret, tight-lipped smile.

"It's not part of my job to think about the bills I pay," she said primly. "I'm just a bookkeeper."

"I see," Gloria answered. "By the way, I'm getting a little surprise ready for Dick. . . . All winter long he's been planning a rose garden and vegetable garden for the back yard. Of course, he's too thick to attend to it himself. I'd go ahead with it myself."

She stopped and looked down at her plate thoughtfully. Then she raised her eyes candidly to Miss Briggs.

"If I do it I've got to have some money," she said. "It costs a small fortune for top-soil and rose bushes. Now, what I want to know is whether you'd let me have the money without telling Dick about it. You see, I want to surprise him by having the garden all started by the time he's well."

Miss Briggs hesitated. Her blue eyes were troubled.

"I've never drawn any of Mr. Gregory's money out of the bank without asking him first," she said. "How much money would you want?"

"Two hundred dollars," Gloria said promptly. "I want to have a trellis made for the side of the garage, too. There's no reason why you shouldn't let me have the money, Miss Briggs. Dick would be spending it on around himself if he were up and around. I'm just going to do it for him."

Miss Briggs brightened. "Shall I send you a check for the money, or do you want it in cash?"

"Cash," Gloria replied.

Miss Briggs buttered a piece of bread thoughtfully.

"I only want to do what's right," she murmured, as if she were thinking aloud.

After the meal was over, she went upstairs and read Dick the next morning news to telephone Henry Moss, the gardener, who had sold Dick the dwarf evergreens that circled the house.

She told him just how she wanted the garden in the backyard laid out. And send your bill to me, not to Mr. Gregory," she added. "I'm fixing up the yard as a birthday surprise for him."

"I certainly am getting to be an artist at telling white lies!" she remarked to herself on her way downstairs to Dick's office. "All I hope is that I can keep track of the fibs I've told different people."

Miss Briggs had the money ready for her. Gloria counted it. . . . ten \$20 bills in a white envelope.

Gloria watched she could keep the money for herself. There was a red dress in one of the stores that she would love to have; a cunning thing with a bell-shaped bodice.

Stan was waiting for her on their street corner.

"Lord, but I hate to take this!" he

Gloria didn't answer him at once. She had made up her mind not to see him again.

And besides she was angry with him for making an appointment with the tailor. He might, at least, have tried to persuade her to spend the afternoon with him, she thought!

"No," she began.

Wayburn had one of his hands on her arm.

"Oh, have a heart, Russet," he pleaded. "I'm going away in a week or two. It can't hurt anybody if we see each other once in a while, can it?"

"All right," Gloria yielded. "I'll bring the car here tomorrow at this time. Would you like to drive out into the country?"

"Sure. We'll watch the grass grow, and listen to the simwiteh bird singing in the amfalala trees," Wayburn answered, nonsensically. He showed his strong white teeth in a broad grin.

Gloria watched him go. He carried himself with an air of engaging insolence.

"He's the best-looking man anywhere," Gloria remarked to herself, "but I wonder if I'll ever see that \$200 again!"

She didn't know what she would do if Stan failed to pay it back before Henry Moss' bill came in. . . . She walked along window-shopping as she went. The little red dress with the bell-shaped waist was still in the show-window where she had seen it a few days before.

"I think I'll go in and try it on," Gloria thought. "Of course, I can't afford it. But I'd like to see how I look in it, anyway."

She went into the store.

"There's a little dress down in the window that I'd like to try on," she told the saleswoman who came to wait on her. "A little red crepe."

The saleswoman looked at her doubtfully.

"That dress in the window is a small size," she said. "I don't believe it's big enough for you."

"Nonsense," Gloria said sharply. "I weigh only 115 pounds. I always wear misses' sizes."

She took off her own dress in the fitting-room while the saleswoman went to get the dress out of the window.

Perhaps she would buy the dress, after all, if it was becoming. . . . So long as she was going to see Stan again, she might as well look pretty for him, she decided.

Gloria drew in her breath as the saleswoman slipped the red dress over her head, and began to fasten it down the back. It was just the least bit tight across the shoulders.

"I'm sorry, but the dress won't go around your waist," the saleswoman said, fidgeting with the buttons.

Gloria straightened up from her task of trying to pull the dress together. Her face was scarlet with the effort.

She slipped a tape measure around Gloria's waist and held it up so she could see the measurements. Gloria gasped.

"Let me try," said Gloria, impatiently. She pulled and tugged at the dress, but it simply would not go around her. At last she unbuttoned it and took it off roughly.

"Would you like to see anything else?" the saleswoman said.

Gloria shook her head. She put on her own dress, and, carrying her hat and coat over her arm, hurried to the rest-room on the next floor.

She dropped a penny in the weighing machine that stood there, and breathlessly watched the hand swing slowly upwards.

One hundred and twenty-four pounds! . . . Oh, she couldn't weigh that much! She looked at the scales in amazement. Gloria stopped at a drug store and weighed herself again. This time the scales told her that she weighed 125 pounds!

"Well, what do you know about that?" she thought unhappily. "This is what comes of breakfasting in bed, I suppose! But I'll tell you the reason!"

(To Be Continued)

JERRY ON THE JOB

IT'S THEM DREAMS AGAIN, MR FIGGIE'S LAST NIGHT I HAD MORE. ITS GETTING AWFUL.

YEAH?

YEAH - THIS MORNING I WOKE UP CRYING MY HEAD OFF.

SORRY I'M LATE.

I WAS GOIN UP THE STREET AND I COME TO A BIG DELIG STORE AND -

IT HAS A SIGN THAT SAYS 'COME IN AND FILL YOUR FOUNTAIN PEN FREE' AND I BUST OUT CRYIN AND THAT'S WHAT WOKE ME UP.

WHAT THE HECK WERE YOU CRYING FOR?

MIGOSH - I DIDN'T HAVE NO FOUNTAIN PEN.



JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner

TOY CAVE—CHAPTER 23

IN AN instant a flock of the little toy cave men were working as fast as they could, to finish the sail boat. First of all they managed to lift up on four little wheels. Then they pushed it down to the edge of a stream. "When it is finished, we can push it right into the water," one of the men announced.

JACK watched them work for a while and then picked up a hammer and joined in. Slowly but surely the boat took real shape. When the sideboards were all in place one of the little men came running up with a big bucket of paint. "I'll have this shining like silver in no time," he laughed. Then he started to paint.

"WONDER if I can't help you?" asked Dotty. "Sure, you can," replied the little painter. And he handed Dotty a brush. She watched how the midget did it and then started to work herself. Between the two of them they had the boat all painted in about an hour's time. "Now we'll put the name on," said the midget. (Continued)



company, program; 8:30-10, Times' program.

KTL, Los Angeles, 4052 meters—6:7 p. m., Light's Arcade cafeteria orchestra, Jack Crossman, leader; 8:10, program.

KFCL, Seattle, 3039 meters—8:0 p. m., Christian Science lecture; 9:10, musical studio program.

KFAE, Fullerton, Wash., 354.0 meters—7:30-9 p. m., Mrs. Herbert Kimbrough, contralto; Lillian Barakian, soprano; Lillian Pettibone, pianist; E. Craig Boardman, tenor; "What Should a Student Expect of His High School?" Professor George A. Cox; "Cost of Harassment," R. N. Miller; "Agricultural Engineers," Professor C. C. Johnson.

KFSG, Los Angeles, 275 meters—Silent night.

KFI, Los Angeles, 467 meters—5:30-6 p. m., Examiner's matinee musical; 6:15, editorial talk; 7-8, California "Sexton's" dance orchestra, George Frank, director; Sigmond Sachs, violin soloist; 8:0, songs and stories of the old west; 9:10, program, Walter M. Murphy Motor company; 10-11, Examiner; Ray West and his Alexandria hotel dance orchestra.

KFWB, Hollywood, 252 meters—4:7 p. m., children's hour, Big Brother of KFWB; 7-8, program, John A. Evans corporation, Hacienda para dance orchestra; 8:9, program, Check Neal Coffee company, Maxwell house coffee string quartet, Harry Jackson, leader; Miller's International Hawaiian trio; Columbia instrumental trio; Newton Hall, boy tenor; 9:10, program, E. P. Jones of Atlanta, bulldog; Ray Kellogg and Bill Hatch, the jazz twins and others; 10:11, Warner Bros' frolic, direction of Charles Wellman.

KGO, Oakland, 3012 meters—6:7, Wiley H. Allen company studio; 8, Amphion trio; "Some Worth-while Agricultural Practices," Prof. C. F. Elwood; "Inside Dope on Cutting Automobiles," Louis P. Singer; "Letters of Application," W. J. Marra; "Training for Your Vacation," Hugh Barrett Dobbs; 10:1 a. m., Henry Halstead's orchestra.

KNX, Hollywood, 399.9 meters—5:30-6:15 p. m., Wurlitzer pipe organ studio; 6:15, travel talk, W. F. Adler; 6:30-7:30, dinner hour, music; 7:30, program, Columbia Outfitting company; 8:0, program, L. W. Stockwell company; 9:10, program, M. Weinath, dealer in precious stones; 10:11, Goodrich Silvertown Cord dance orchestra, June Pursell, soloist; 11-12, Abe Lyman's Coconut circle dance orchestra from Ambassador hotel.



MANY REGISTER AT SUMMER SESSIONS

Registration for the first day of summer school at the University of Oregon is heavier than ever before, and a record attendance is predicted, reports F. L. Stearns, director of the Eugene session. Faculty advisers and the general advisers located in the Administration building were kept busy all day, while Mrs. H. W. Davis, in charge of the Friendly Hall dining rooms, says that many applications for board and living quarters have already come in.

Susan Campbell hall, women's residence, and Friendly hall, are both filling rapidly, it is stated.

Registration will continue all this week, it is announced. Classes will start tomorrow, when the full schedule will be run through. A maximum of nine university hours may be earned in summer school. The majority of courses meet every day, and carry a credit of three hours for the six weeks work.

The recreation and social program will start tomorrow, announces Dean John F. Howard, head of this work. In addition to the regular sports and hikes, a trip to the McKenzie pass, and from there on over to Bend is planned for July 18 and 19. The Fourth of July will be spent at Newport, it is announced.

LIFE SAVED AFTER RATTLESNAKE BITE

ROSEBURG, Ore., June 22—Mrs. James Martin was brought to the local hospital today, suffering from rattlesnake bite. Mrs. Martin, although bitten three times on the leg, will recover, physicians state, owing her life to her great presence of mind and courage in treating her own case.

While out after the cows yesterday evening, she stepped on a large rattler, which wrapped itself around her right leg, and struck her three times before she could kick the reptile off.

In spite of her fright, Mrs. Martin retained sufficient presence of mind to twist a tourniquet above the wound and then walked to the cabin some distance away and with a pen knife the implement available she carefully cut an incision to bleed the wound thoroughly. She then walked for a mile to the home of a neighbor, fording the river on her way. A physician was called, reaching her about midnight, and she was brought out to the hospital at once.

The injury is very badly infected and swollen and her entire body is bloated from the effect of the poison, but the physician said this morning that sufficient improvement is shown to insure her recovery.

DEFENSE IN CANTON

(Continued from page one)

national and interests. The Americans are reported receiving better treatment.

PROTECTION IS OFFERED

HONGKONG, June 22—(AP)—The government here today issued a notification guaranteeing full protection to life and property during the symposium strike now being carried on here by Chinese students and workers.

The family of any person killed while engaged in carrying on his customary work, will be paid \$2,000, the notice said.

NEW YORK, June 22—(AP)—Foreigners are streaming out of Canton, which threatens to become a new danger spot in the Chinese anti-foreign movement.

Steamers leaving for Hongkong and Macao are crowded with whites, mostly missionaries, but including also businessmen and their families. (The Canton dispatches say the situation is extremely grave.)

The exodus coincides with the beginning of an announced general strike in Shanghai, the foreign quarter of Canton, where all the native servants and clerks have walked out.

DEFENSE DAY PLEA BY MAYOR IS MADE

(Continued from page one)

states that believes it can be put over in spite of so-called difficulties.

"Oregon has never failed in performance of a patriotic duty. Oregon has the Oregon spirit and not the Missouri spirit, and the general committee feels that it is now up to Oregon to show Missouri and any of the 'can't do it on such short notice' states."

"And now that Oregon has accepted the task of putting over the defense test, the honor of the state is in the hands of the mayors of Oregon, the Veterans' organizations and those patriotic, civic and fraternal organizations which in the past have given to Oregon the proud title of the 'volunteer state.'"

There will be a defense meeting this evening at 7:30 o'clock in the chamber of commerce meeting, according to Mr. McMoran. The chairman of the different divisions are asked to meet to discuss the enrollment program.

\$10,000 DAMAGES ASKED FOR INJURY

Julius Fletcher filed suit for \$10,000 damages against Clarence Chase, A. C. Hatten, Jack Miller and Elmer Chase in circuit court today, charging assault and mental injuries.

Among the offenses the defendants are alleged to have committed against Fletcher are the following:

Shot guns at him while driving an automobile on the highway north of Eugene, May 13, 1925. The bullets damaged the car, chased him to the Ferry street bridge near Eugene where Jack Miller engaged in a fight with the plaintiff, breaking his nose and tearing his clothes.

Mr. Fletcher, through his attorney, Potter, Foster and Immel, asks \$100 damage for his automobile and clothes, and \$10,000 for mental and bodily pain and terror.

Roy A. Curtis is Hurt in Accident

Roy A. Curtis, 54 Ninth avenue east, was injured about the face and body yesterday when his automobile, driven by Wesley Colburn of the Ford garage, collided with a car driven by J. F. Labor, 1500 Mill street. The accident occurred at Eleventh avenue and Oak street.

Mr. Curtis reported the accident to police headquarters this morning. Other weekend accidents reported were as follows:

Charles Heiberger, 1945 Jefferson street, and A. C. Sanderson, accident at Thirteenth avenue and Olive street.

G. H. Harris, 389 Sixth avenue west, accident at Twelfth avenue and Oak street.

E. W. Skilling, 275 Fifth avenue west, and Y. M. McGill, Junction City, accident at Eighth avenue and Chatterton street.

Rescue by Ladder Saves Lives of six

PORTLAND, June 22—Trapped upstairs in a burning frame building six persons escaped by a ladder hurriedly thrown up by some men who had seen the blaze, when a restaurant operated by Joseph LaSalle and J. D. Gilmore at 575 Sherlock avenue, burned early today.

The LaSalle and Gilmore families were asleep above the stairs when LaSalle went into the restaurant to start a fire. Some guests caught fire and the blaze instantly leaped up the stairway.

Gilmore, Mrs. Gilmore, five-year-old Evelyn Gilmore, Mrs. LaSalle and seven-year-old Lewis LaSalle, all made their way down the ladder.

Cynthia Grey Says:

CHARLES G. NORRIS, whose wife is one of the famous writers of our times, says that it hurt his feelings when people called him "Mr. Kathleen Norris."

He admits that when his wife was invited to the opera, and he wasn't, he didn't enjoy living in the luxurious home provided for her when his own salary was only \$40 a week. But he didn't sulk about it as many a husband might have done under similar circumstances. Neither did he divorce his successful wife, because of sheer male jealousy.

Instead, he set out to reach the literary heights where Kathleen Norris' novel "Mother" had placed her. And he did.

No one who has read Charles G. Norris' "Brass" can doubt that he is a great novelist.

"Brass" is every bit as good as Kathleen Norris' best book, "Certain People of Importance."

He had a problem to solve. . . . a new problem. . . . and he solved it brilliantly. And to other husbands whose wives are successful in careers of their own, he says:

"Go thou and do likewise."

A woman no longer has to choose between a husband and a career. The world permits her to have love and work, too.

But what of the husband of the famous woman? His is a very real problem, and a very new one.

Fashion Plaques

THIS poor fish needs't be puled, for it has a chance to get into the water every day. It is a black embryonic on a light gray suit. The fishes in of white rubber with a fish stitched in black. For a mermaid we can think of no more appropriate decoration.



Radio Programs

PACIFIC COAST

KGW, Portland, 491.5 meters—6 to 7 p. m., Organ recital from public auditorium, courtesy Stubbs Electric company; 7:30, Weather, police and baseball reports; 7:45-8, Talk by Jessica Ogilvie of New York, "The Care of the Hair and Scalp," courtesy of Olds, Wortman and King; After 8, Silent for long-distance reception.

KPO, San Francisco, 428.5 meters—6:30-6:40, amusement information service; 6:40-7, States restaurant orchestra; 7-7:30, Rudy Seiger's Fair; 7:30-8, news items, weather forecast, markets and financial news; 8-8:30, studio program, broadcast through the courtesy of the Magnavox company of Oakland, presenting the Magnavox male quartet and string trio, with soloists; 9:15-9:45, music by Tom Gertrud's ballroom orchestra.



DEFENSE TO START ATTACK ON FAIMAN

(CHICAGO, June 22—(AP)—The defense in the William D. Sheppard murder trial today further attacked the testimony and character of the state's star witness, Charles C. Faiman.

Mrs. Luella Hubbell, for two months business manager of Faiman's school, the National University of Science, testified she would not believe Faiman on oath, that she never saw a letter from Sheppard to Faiman, although she kept the files and that she never had seen Sheppard at Faiman's school.

Faiman testified Sheppard wrote a letter inquiring about a course in criminal bacteriology, obtained a phidion genome and was instructed in how to use them to slay "Billy" McGintock, his millionaire foster son, who had made a will in which Sheppard had named child beneficiary.

SLANDER CASE TO GO BEFORE JURY

Indications that the suit for damages for alleged slander, by Mrs. N. Brown against Mrs. Hanna Peterson, was continued today in circuit court, the arguments of attorneys taking up most of the day, except for the interruption caused by sentencing of several prisoners, and arraignment of Mark Broom.

The trial is still well attended, at least half the spectators being women. Late this afternoon it was expected that the case would probably go to the jury before the day was over.

MARRIAGE LICENSE GRANTED

A marriage license was granted this morning to Clyde Corder of Eugene Motor route and Glad Agnes Wilcox of Newnesville.

Yellowstone National Park was discovered by John Colter in 1829. He was a member of the Lewis and Clark expedition.

BARN FIRE STARTED BY CHILDREN TODAY

Children playing with firecrackers in the lot of a barn owned by James Simmons, 84 North Jefferson street, caused destruction by fire of the building at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

About 500 or 600 pounds of hay was destroyed in the barn, reports

CRAP-SHOOTERS FINED

Louis Gilman and Wilford Halladay were fined \$50 each in Judge George A. Gilmore's court for shooting craps. The men were arrested Friday night during a raid on an apartment house on North avenue east.

GRAP-SHOOTERS FINED

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