

The FLAPPER WIFE

By Beatrice Burton

(Continued from page one)

"Stan" was. "May went on. "And it never occurred to the minute who 'Stan' was. . . . But the minute he told me about it I knew you'd been calling for Wayburn! I guess I'm some little 'Shrick Holmes'!"

"I hope Dick hasn't heard about my calling 'Stan,'" Gloria said. "But I suppose he has."

May took out her vanity case and powdered her prominent nose.

"By the way, Dick's much better, John says," she remarked. He thinks he'll be able to come here to see you in a day or two."

And the next afternoon Dick came to the hospital.

Gloria awakened from a cat-nap to find him standing beside her bed, looking down at her. She smiled up at him in welcome.

"Well, Dick seems fine," she cried, "it certainly seems fine to see you standing on your own feet again! Do you feel really well now?"

"Not well but a lot better," Dick answered. He drew up a chair to the side of the bed and sat down.

"Your car's still in the shop," he said, without smiling. "The man I sent out to tow it back to town said it was pretty badly smashed. . . . Tell me, Gloria, how did you happen to run off the road that day?"

Gloria swallowed hard.

"Well, it was raining, you know," she began, "and the car skidded. . . . And that's all. The next thing I knew I was lying in the road with the car on top of me!"

"What were you doing out in the country 15 miles from home?" Dick went on.

"Oh, don't ask me any more questions!" Gloria cried impatiently. "Haven't I been through enough, lying here flat on my back for two weeks. Give me a little peace!"

"Was anybody with you?" Dick asked relentlessly.

"I'm tired," she said. "Go away" was not until you tell me if anyone was with you in your car that day," Dick said in a low monotone.

Gloria opened her eyes. She smiled at Dick, showing the two tiny dimples that were tucked in at the corners of her mouth.

"You haven't kissed me yet, Rikky-Tikky-Taxy," she said.

"Not until you tell me if anyone was with you in your car that day," Dick answered calmly.

"Never again!"

"Perhaps . . . but not right now," Dick replied. "Right now I'm interested in just one thing. I want to know who that day with you 'way out in the country that day of the wreck! And, by Jove, I'm going to find out, too!"

Gloria burst out laughing.

"Not if I don't choose to tell you," she said. "After all, nobody knows who was along with me! And I'm not going to tell!"

Dick whitened. Suddenly Gloria was sorry for him.

"It was all alone, Dick," she said. "There wasn't anyone with me. Cross my heart!"

Dick looked at her quietly for a minute. Then he put his hand into his coat pocket and pulled out a little mud-stained flask, covered with cheap leather.

"How did you happen to have this along with you?" he asked. "Have you taken to solitary drinking, Gloria?"

His wife widened her eyes that were the color of brown panthers.

"Where in the world did you get that thing?" she asked. "I never saw it before in my life."

She shuddered as she looked at the flask. She seemed, still, to see it in Stan's hand as he tried to make her drink from it.

"You mean to tell me, that you never have seen this whisky flask before in your life?" Dick asked her.

Gloria answered him gravely. "I mean just that," she said.

She watched him put the flask back into his pocket.

She drew a long breath of relief.

Then, fascinated, she saw him draw from his coat another shining object—a silver cigarette case. It, too, was caked with yellow mud.

"Did you ever see this before, Gloria?" he asked.

Gloria shook her head.

"Never?" Dick asked. "Think before you speak."

"Never!"

Dick smiled scornfully.

"What kind of a woman are you, anyway?" he asked. "You know as well as I do whose cigarette case this is!"

He turned it over, so that Gloria could see the initials that were engraved upon it. . . . "S. W."

Stanley Wayburn!

(To be continued.)

"What do you mean, May?" she asked. There was a queer, sinking feeling at her heart!

"Well, May went on cheerfully, "that cat, Mrs. Wing, saw you pick up Wayburn in your car the afternoon of the wreck. She said that Wayburn was three sheets to the wind. . . . And the story's going round that you were too squiffy to drive straight. . . . Gloria burst out angrily. "I hadn't had a thing to drink! Not a thing!"

May smiled sweetly.

"You can tell me the truth, dearie! You know I'll never breathe it to a soul," she said.

"I don't care whether you do or not! I tell you I didn't have a thing to drink! It was raining and the car skidded into the ditch, that's all," Gloria said.

"But Stan was with you, wasn't he?" May asked.

"Yes, he was," Gloria answered defiantly. "But how did you know he was?"

"Oh, doctor's wives hear things, you know. Things that happen in hospitals!" May answered mysteriously.

"I'll tell you how I found out about it!" she added a moment later. "Mrs. O'Hara is a friend of one of the nurses who took care of you here at the hospital the night of the wreck. And this nurse told her about your calling for someone named 'Stan' all the time!"

Gloria stared at May without speaking.

"Mrs. O'Hara asked John who

"She's been seeing that Wayburn again. I'm sure of it!" Mrs. Gordon said to Gloria's father that night, as they walked home. "The nurse says she's been calling for him ever since she came into the hospital!"

"Do you think he was with her in the car when it turned over?" Mr. Gordon asked.

"His little Gloria! His baby girl! Ah, no! She wasn't the kind of woman who ran around with men after she was married!"

Not the little daughter that he and mother had raised so carefully! . . . The little daughter who had learned her prayers at his knee! Not his Gloria! There couldn't be anything bad in her!

"Mother, you don't think Wayburn was with our Gloria today, do you?" he asked again.

"No, afraid I do," Mrs. Gordon answered firmly. "I'm afraid I do! The wouldn't answer me when I asked her about him."

Two weeks later Gloria was able to sit up and have visitors. The first of them was May Seymour. The minute Gloria laid eyes on May she saw that she was bursting with bad news.

"Well, I must hand it to you for giving the gossips the best nine-day wonder of the year, Gloria!" she said, after she had kissed her on both cheeks.

Gloria started.

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MUTT AND JEFF

MUTT AND JEFF DROPPED INTO LIMA OHIO AND HAD A MESS OF LIMA SANDUSKY IN SANDUSKY THEY FISHED WITH CHARLEY MICHLER AND PAY LAY, SANDUSKY FISH BARNES! THE BOYS FOUND THE ABBREVIATED BATHING COSTUMES AT CEDAR POINT PERFECTLY OCCUPIED: THEY PLAYED PINOCCHIO WITH MAYOR GEO. FREITAS AND CHIEF OF POLICE AL WEINGATES! WE NOW LEAVE THEM IN TOLEDO.



Jerry On the Job

WELL—HE HAD NOTHING TO EAT FOR FOUR WEEKS SO HE NATURALLY CUCLED UP AND SNUFFED IT.

MR. FISBY WILL BE HEARTBROKEN—I MUST TELL HIM.

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT MR. YATTS TOO BAD WASN'T IT?

YES—AND A GOOD FRIEND HE WAS TOO—HE NEVER ASKED ME FOR A CENT.

AND ALL THE TIME I KNEW HE WAS STARVING TO DEATH.



WIFE WAS BOB'S BEST COUNSELLOR

Story of Wisconsin Statesman's College Romance And its Happy Culmination



Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. LaFollette

By LARRY BOARDMAN (NEA Service Writer)

LAFOLETTE linked love and leadership in other words, his courtship of Mrs. LaFollette comes under the subtitle, "A College Romance."

They met when "Badger Bob" was a student at the University of Wisconsin, Miss Belle Case, of Baraboo, was one of his classmates. Both were hard workers, earnest students. They had much in common. They became better and better acquainted as time went on.

Then "Bob" started climbing up the scale in university life. He was a leader in college dramas and he captured enough prizes in oratory to fill half a dozen safety vaults.

LaFollette was studying law. Miss Case also took it up, to help him.

And he evidently kept right on wanting her help after he was admitted to the bar in 1880, a year after his graduation with a B.S. degree, for

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS

Not For Utility Summer evening wraps of metal laces, lined with chiffon or crepe de chine are among the novelties for summer.

Beads Used on Lace Embroidered lace has made its appearance on summer evening gowns. Beading of gold, silver or pearl beads on lace is also very lovely.

You Can Hear Them Newest pajama suits are made of plaid or printed silks bound with plain colors.

It Must Be Figured Printed silks come either in very large floral designs or in smaller geometrical ones.

Full and Scaloped There is an effort to reestablish tulle in feminine favor, and very attractive dresses of it have scaloped hems and very full skirts.

Lace and Georgette Lace is frequently used for the upper part of a dress, while the lower is composed of many ruffles of georgette or chiffon.

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

Story by Hal Cochran—Drawings by L. W. Redner TOY CAVE—CHAPTER 25



"THERE is just a nice little breeze today," said the hermit, "and I'll be able to give you a good ride." He pulled at the rudder, which steered the sail boat, and finally swung well out into the stream. Then he told Jack to take charge of the rudder, while he turned his attention to the big sail.

As the hermit worked away with the sail, the breeze seemed to pick up and suddenly the sail swung out broadside to the wind. This, of course, made the little craft pick up speed and in a short time the sailing party was gliding along over the water. "The boat seems to be in good shape," said the hermit. (Continued.)

Radio Programs

PACIFIC COAST
KGW—Portland—401.5 meters. 7:30 to 7:45 p. m.—Weather, police and market reports, news bulletins and baseball reports. 7:45 to 8 p. m.—Weekly wool report. 8 to 9 p. m.—Concern by courtesy of the Yale Laundry company; McIlroy, 10 p. m. to midnight—Herman Kraus's Multinotch hotel dances orchestra.

KFEC, Merier & Frank Co.—248 meters—12 noon, weather report; 4-5, musical program; 6, weather report.

KFJR, Ashley C. Dixon & Son—263 meters; 8-8:30 p. m., Roy Scout program; 8:30-9:45, better business talk; 9:50-10:15, better business talk; 10:15-10:30, original Hawaiian string trio; 10:31, Warner Brothers' radio, Oakland Charlie Wollman.

KGO, Oakland, Cal.—361.3 meters; 8 p. m., "Hollo's Wild Out," KGO players; Amphion 10:11, Henry Halstead's orchestra.

KHL, Los Angeles, Cal.—453.2 meters; 5:30-6 p. m., Leighton's Arcade cafe's orchestra; Jack Croushore, leader; 6-6:30, Art Hickman's Bitmore hotel concert orchestra; Edward Fitzpatrick, conductor; 6:30-7:30, Little Sisters American Society, Prof. Walter Styverster-Herzog, Dickie Henderson, Jack Hoggan, seven vocalists; Uncle John's 7:30, talk on insurance; 8:10, program, John Wright, the right tailor, introduced by Uncle John on cassettes and lamsonia; 10-11, Art Hickman's Bitmore hotel dance orchestra; Earl Burnett, leader.

KNN, Hollywood, Cal.—355.9 meters; 5:30-9:15 p. m., Warner's big music studio, Sid Ziff's sport talk; 10:15, travel talk, W. F. Alder; 6:30-7:30, times hour music; 7:30, concert play, KNN players; Edward Mott, director; 9-9:10, program, Brent Springs Park program; 10-11, Art Hickman's Bitmore hotel dance orchestra; 11-12, college night, students from University of California, southern branch; KPO, San Francisco, Cal.—428.3 meters; 6:40-7 p. m., Waldman's Little Sisters' restaurant hotel orchestra; 8-9 program, George W. Caswell; Coffee company; 9-10, The Dowell

Home Menus

Breakfast—Stewed rhubarb, codfish puddings, bran muffins, milk, coffee, Luncheon—Vegetable soup, croquettes, lettuce salad with lemon juice and oil, grissini bread, gingerbread sandwiches, milk tea.

Dinner—Hot milk loaf, creamed potatoes, asparagus salad, strawberries, sponge cake, Parker House rolls, milk, coffee.

The vegetable soup is made with a meat stock and finely minced vegetables are served in the soup, making a more "filling" dish than a strained soup.

Children four years of age should not be allowed to eat the rolls suggested in the dinner menu. Bread or toast should be provided for them.

Gingerbread sandwiches are delicious with lead tea or lemonade and are rather "different."

Gingerbread Sandwiches
Gingerbread, 1-4 cup finely chopped nut meats, 1-4 cup stoned and chopped dates, 2 tablespoons cream, 1-4 teaspoon salt.

Cut cold gingerbread into slices not more than 1-4 inch thick. Work cream with cream until moist. Add salt and dates and nuts and work with a fork until smooth, adding more cream if necessary. Spread half the slices of gingerbread with cheese mixture, cover with remaining gingerbread and cut into small squares or triangles.

The climate of Italy and New Zealand is very similar.

Cynthia Grey Says:

THIS is not an editorial for women. It is written for and to men. To you husbands who are wrecking your own marriages and blaming it on your wives! And there are thousands of you!

Marriage in America today begins to look like a walk-out. . . . A strike. There are a hundred married women this year who are getting either jobs or divorces where fifty years ago was barely one.

Among my friends is a woman whose husband is the type of "walk-out" to which I am referring. He is a man who thinks he is irresistible to all women, particularly flappers of half his age.

When his wife protests that these flirtations of his stam her, this is what he answers: "Oh, what are you kidding about? You have everything you want, everything!"

To him, "everything" means the clothes, the automobile, the spending money with which he supplies her. He robs his wife and her dignity, he humiliates her, and tells her she has "everything." And he means it!

Some day he is going to get the surprise of his life.

Then, I permit of another husband who won't kiss his wife to touch the evening paper until he has read it! If he comes home late, or if it doesn't suit him, his spouse never spins that sacred paper to read it until she is sure he is through with it! She's afraid!

It never occurs to that husband that he is a tyrant. I know. But there is something about the act of his jaw and his swagger that tells the world that he is master in his own house! And proud of it!

An egotist of this sort makes the worst kind of husband. He is worse than a drunkard. For he keeps absolutely to the straight and narrow way.

Fashion Plaques



Fashion Tips

AN UNUSUAL combination of colors is found in a vest of creamy yellow, and a yellow suede hat worn with a suit of pale green wool.

So Comfortable Too
Sheer fabrics, floral patterns, simple lines and flared full skirts are favored for day and afternoon wear.

Stunning Effect
Shaded velvet ribbon in all widths

Rose Arbor at Kitchen

The usual place for an arbor which can be covered with roses or vines is in the side, but here is one attached to the side or front door. The effect is very pleasing.

Kiwanis Chief Named

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 25.—(AP)—John H. Meek, of Minneapolis, will be the next president of Kiwanis International. He was the unanimous choice of the nominating committee here today. The election will be held Thursday as part of the organization's annual election.

Meek is a member of the Kiwanis club here and has been active in the work of the organization for many years.