

WHAT WOULD NEIGHBORS SAY?

(By D. J. Walsh.)

CLAUDIA unlocked the door of the cottage and entered. Her thoughtful landlord had piled driftwood in the cobblestone fireplace. The spring nights were always cool. In a moment the leaping flames illuminated the room. Had she done right to come here? She drew a long breath. Well—she had done it anyway. Something deep within herself had driven her to take this step. She thought of Roderick, the man who had asked her to marry him. What would he think—if he knew? Yet her motive, she argued, was a simple, honest one that quite justified itself.

Tomorrow—she would be definitely a part of this life down here. She turned from the fire, unpacked her bags, then opened the French door and stepped out upon a balcony.

She caught her breath. A pink hawthorn tree overhung the balcony. Below the roofs of other houses peeped through the trees. Green lawns sloped to the sea. Beyond, the Olympic mountains outlined against a flaming sunset; ships passing; tiny boats on the water from which came laughter and the plaintive strains of ukuleles.

Impossible to believe that anything discordant could find lodgment in a paradise like this. So this had been his environment—and hers. His wife! A stab of jealousy pierced her heart. Which had been Roderick's house? To one of those cottages Roderick Page had come every night; in one of them his wife had awaited his home-coming. His wife! The dear and intimate relation Claudia would some day hold to him, herself. These strangers living here knew Roderick Page better than she did, and it was to hear their verdict upon him that she had come.

Although the causes behind her action had been cumulative, it was a trifling circumstance that had precipitated it. Some one singing in the apartment next to her boarding house had broken out gayly in the refrain of an old song: "What would the neighbors say? What would the neighbors say?" And, as if it were the answer to those vague disquietudes she felt so often lately, she had come to an instant decision to learn whatever there was to know. The truth! That was all she wanted. To know if this feeling in her heart were real love or not.

She recalled the days of her orphaned childhood, overhung by the shadow of constant dissension between her uncle and aunt. Not until the courts had freed them had there been peace. Claudia was fifteen then. "We should never have married," her aunt said bitterly. The young girl asked simply: "Why did you, then?" And Aunt Lucy had laughed with a terrible sadness. "Because I thought I loved him."

Claudia was puzzled. "Isn't there any way one can know—really and truly?"

Her aunt kissed her. "If we would only listen to our intuition which is really God's voice speaking. But usually we don't want to. Claudia, promise me that when your time comes, you will listen."

And now her time had come. It made her indignant that good Mrs. Robinson with whom she boarded was not enthusiastic over Roderick.

"Oh, he's got a grand manner; he wears his clothes like a lord, but I don't see why Tommy isn't good enough for you—you've known him all your life—a fine, upstanding—"

Claudia was impatient. "I'm terribly fond of Tommy—but as a chum. He's as familiar as the gate post—and every girl wants some romance in her life."

"An infatuated girl is a poor judge of character," protested Mrs. Robinson, "and my heart aches, remembering Tommy's eyes when you sent him away."

And Claudia was remembering Nicky, the impudent newsboy. "Say, that guy hates himself, don't he?" grinning after Roderick.

She felt a sudden panic. Roderick was, after all, a stranger to her. She would learn exactly in what estimation Roderick was held by the neighbors among whom he had lived. She knew that their summing up would be amazingly accurate, for there is no enchantment of the senses to blind one's neighbors. She had rented the summer cottage for two weeks—she wanted to do some sketching, she said. Roderick had told her of his invalid wife. He was just twenty-one when they were married nine years ago, Roderick sang well. Claudia gathered that he had renounced a promising career because of Lydia, his wife.

Poor, poor boy, quietly giving up his dreams! She began to wonder when a week had gone if she would have to leave

Sea View without learning what she had come for. Then one day after a community luncheon on the lawn she sat sketching in the silhouette of the mountains while the women talked back and forth as they embroidered.

"I have the oddest feeling that Lydia Page will come walking across the lawn with that white scarf around her shoulders."

Claudia's hand faltered in its work. Not Roderick's name. Lydia's!

"It seems impossible to realize she has been dead nearly a year. It doesn't seem fair that she had to go."

"Well, what on earth did she have to live for—married to a selfish beast like Roderick Page?"

Mrs. Brill was quite shocked. "Well, I suppose she cared for him. Does any one ever hear anything of Mr. Page?"

Some one answered. "He's got into a musical atmosphere in town. I fancy he has no use for Sea View people any more."

Gentle laughter. "Because we found him out? Well, he fascinated us all at first with that grand manner of his. He is the suave kind—outside; sullen and mean underneath. And so egotistical! He had a few tricks that he tried on everybody. After that he was empty. Do you suppose Lydia Page was utterly blind?"

"Of course she wasn't. And because she loved him doesn't mean she didn't suffer. The way he threw it at her that she had ruined his precious career. The world hasn't lost anything. And she was always so ready to defend him—bless her loyal heart."

"Oh, yes. She had to be down on her knees worshipping him all the time in order to live with him at all. He tossed her a dollar now and then as if she were a beggar. The humiliations that girl endured—"

"Lydia should have demanded—never asked—that's the kind of a wife Roderick Page needs for his soul's good. I hope his next wife will, for of course he'll marry again."

"Oh, of course," they agreed.

"His own sister said to him: 'You'll never get another wife like Lydia. It would be only simple justice if next time you would have to do worshiping and the sacrificing.'"

They laughed. "Imagine Roderick Page sacrificing for anybody."

Mrs. Brill ventured mildly: "We didn't mean to gossip like this. The Pages lived in your cottage."

That night Claudia answered a knock. A telegram, sent to the apartment and addressed in Mrs. Robinson's cramped hand.

"Home on the 15th. Shall expect your answer to my question."

"RODERICK."

Yes, her answer would be ready. She was astonished at this sudden peace in her heart. It had not been necessary to find out from Tommy's neighbors what they thought of him.

A serene gladness filled her mind when she thought of Tommy.

The Two Ways

Dr. John Roach Straton, the eloquent fundamentalist of New York, discussing a warm argument between a modernist and himself at a recent banquet, said rather bitterly:

"Of course the modernist side of the argument is apt to be the popular side. Two bankers were talking over their lunch."

"So Reverend Doctor Steenthly was a failure at Holy Trinity, eh?"

"Yes; total failure."

"Tried to run things in the wrong way, I suppose?"

"No; tried to run 'em in the right way. Tried to bring his flock into harmony with the Bible instead of bringing the Bible into harmony with his flock."

Seek Long-Wear Clothes

Interest in the boast of a Scottish farmer recently made that he had worn a pair of trousers 52 years has brought out claims of other owners of long-wear garments. A London news dealer is wearing an overcoat that he says, was made in Edinburgh in 1870. It is of Border tweed and after 57 years the cloth is still whole and weatherproof. Another old coat, owned by a Dartmoor innkeeper, was made for his grandfather fully 100 years ago, and was worn as Sunday best for two generations.

Recall Corn Famine

The finding of three old silver dollars at the edge of a piece of woods at Green Hill, N. H., caused some to think that they may be part of the treasure hidden by Mrs. James Hayes more than 100 years ago. In 1816 there was a corn famine and James Hayes had an abundance, which he sold at \$1 a peck, the money to be paid in silver. Part of his money he lent to a Dover bank and the remainder was placed in an old trunk and buried.

Where Fruit Is Cheap

On the west coast of Africa pineapples can be grown by the hundred thousand without any attention. Bananas can be bought at a few pence a hundred, while oranges are as cheap

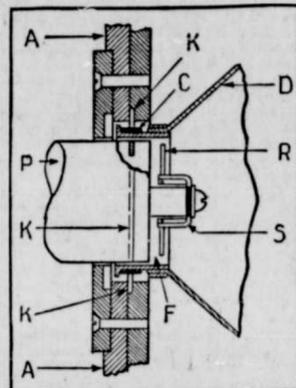
How Coil-Driven Speaker Operates

Invention Is Described in British Patent by C. W. Rice.

A modification of the Rice-Kellogg type of loud speaker is described in a British patent by C. W. Rice. Readers are no doubt familiar with this type of speaker, which consists essentially of a light diaphragm driven by a moving coil working in a strong magnetic field. An electromagnet is utilized, in which the turns are arranged concentrically, the moving coil being located in the annular gap between the two poles. It is mentioned in the specification that the impedance of the coil at various audiofrequencies is determined partly by its ohmic resistance and partly by its reactance.

At very low frequencies the impedance is due almost entirely to its resistance, while at higher frequencies the reactive component may predominate. This, however, tends to give rise to unequal response over the usual speech and music bands, and the object of the invention is to flatten out the response curve, so that for a given voltage over the entire frequency range there will be an equal response. This is accomplished by associating one or two short-circuited turns, preferably in the form of a copper ring, with the moving coil; so that the copper ring acts as a short-circuited secondary winding to the coil. This, of course, considerably lowers the impedance of the winding, and hence tends to equalize its response over the entire range, particularly with the higher frequencies. The accompanying illustration indicates one arrangement of the invention, where a light diaphragm D, the edge of which is omitted, is fixed to a coil C wound on a cylindrical form F, and joined to the truncated portion of the

cone. The magnetic system comprises a cylindrical pole P and an annular pole A, energized in the usual way from a source of direct-current supply; and the moving coil C is located in the gap between the two poles. The coil C is maintained in position partly by means of supports in the form of light rods R fixed to a spider S, screwed to the end of the pole-piece F. The free edges of the conical diaphragm are also supported by thin



A new design of coil-driven loud speaker, which uses copper rings as a short-circuited secondary winding of the moving coil, to reduce the effective impedance at higher frequencies.

leather, rubber, silk or similar material. Two copper rings K are let into the two pole-pieces, i. e., the central pole-piece P and the annular built-up pole-piece A. These rings act as a short-circuited secondary winding to the moving coil C. Lines of force emanating from the moving coil due to speech currents will link with the copper rings, thus lowering the impedance of the coil, and thereby bringing about the desired effect.—Wireless World (London).

Sets More Sensitive, and More Disturbance

As sets become more sensitive, so that they will reach out farther and bring in stations with greater quality, it follows that smaller electrical disturbances have more opportunity to become annoyances. It isn't a matter of tuning out local interference, splitting the stations or other "fine" adjustments; these all can be attended to through the sharp and effective adjustments built into the set. What may prove a source of annoyance, though, is some interference that is constant and for all the wave band.

With the growing popularity of battery chargers, battery eliminators and the other paraphernalia designed to make reception better, the increasing difficulty is that of keeping these accessories from setting up local disturbances that interfere with the set's operation. There is no difficulty whatsoever where sets are built with all these accessories combined with them, for under such conditions great care has been exercised to avoid any interference which might be set up through sparking or the straying of eddy currents.

But the operator who simply adds a lot of equipment to a sensitive set may not be thinking in terms of interference. Particularly, if he is aiming for neatness he is apt to place all these devices too close to each other and to the tuning units of the set itself. The matter of interference from such causes is so uncertain it is true that the radio owner who arranged the various devices most carefully might obtain the best results. It is important to remember, however, that all transformers (and battery eliminators and chargers are basically transformers, regardless of whether or not they are rectifiers, too) create eddy currents. There is always a certain amount of induction straying around, and in the case of sensitive receivers these can cause trouble. A careful layout of the set and accessories always pays.

Wired Wireless Seen as Puzzling to Fans

How is wired wireless possible? Many radio enthusiasts know that signals at radio frequency are being sent over electric power lines with even more efficiency than they are sent through the ether, but they are puzzled.

There are, of course, many technical considerations, but the general principle of the thing is relatively simple. It all goes back to what might be termed the depth of current traveling a wire at radio frequency.

Take 60-cycle alternating current (such as is used for house lighting circuits) and it is found that this current penetrates the wires it travels, going straight to the very core. This is because the current alternates so slowly, relatively, that it has time to "sink" into its conductor.

Take radio frequencies, however, where the alternations run into the hundreds of thousands per second and

which never are below 10,000 cycles, and it is obvious that the energy has little opportunity, if any at all, to dig into the conductor. It simply travels the surface of the conductor, and therefore does not interfere with the lower rate alternations which are well distributed throughout the entire body of the conductor.

Possibly it is stating the matter more exactly to say that the alternations of low rate do not interfere with the alternations of high rate traveling the surface of the conductor. This explains why the house current, or power line, can be friendly to a comparatively weak series of radio alternations traveling along the surface.

Even audio frequencies, which are anything lower than 10,000 cycles per second, are of sufficiently high alternation to tend to cling to the surface of a wire rather than to penetrate through to the inside.

THINGS TO REMEMBER

Many radio operators use too high a filament voltage on the detector. This does not necessarily cause any damage or result in distortion, but rather it wastes current. On a rheostat reading from zero to 100, and with the storage battery up to par, it is found that the detector will operate well enough with a setting of 19 to 20. Above this it is a case of applying too much voltage for nothing.

The larger the storage battery the less frequently it needs to be recharged and the longer the charging process should be, assuming that the charges are of the same rating in each case. Recharging is not necessary until the battery nears the point where the healthiest portion of it is nearing exhaustion. This range is, of course, much smaller for a 20-ampere-hour battery than for one of 120 hours' capacity, and thus the former needs charging much more frequently. In fact, it should be coupled with a trickle charger so that the owner will not have to rely too much upon his memory.

When moving the set around, and when it is necessary to remove the wiring, always disconnect at the batteries first. If the job is done the other way around there is a strong likelihood of getting a short circuit through the crossing of the wires.

Watch Resistor Values

When purchasing resistors for use in eliminators, be sure you have some inkling as to which portion of the circuit they are to be used in. That is, there are some portions of the circuit in which the resistor is required to drop quite a bit of voltage, also this voltage is to be fed into many tubes. Such a resistor would have to be quite a heavy current carrier. Still there are other portions of the circuit, where a comparatively few volts are dropped and only one tube is supplied, at small current.—Radio World.

TWO WOMEN FOUND HELP

Their Sickness Banished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mrs. Nina Matteson, Box 206, Oxford, N. Y., writes—



"If it had not been for your medicine, I could not have done my work as it should have been done. Mother told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I had read in different papers what it had done for different women. She wanted me to try it, so my husband got me one bottle at first; then I took two others. Now I am feeling quite strong again."

Mrs. Ernest Tanguay of Adams, Mass., says she was ill for four years and could not sleep nights or go out on the street. She read about the Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. After taking eight bottles she was able to do all her work and go anywhere and is quite herself again.

This dependable Vegetable Compound is a household word in thousands of homes. The fourth generation is now learning the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than half a century, this reliable medicine has been used by women with very satisfactory results. If the Vegetable Compound has helped other women, why shouldn't it help you?

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For indigestion, Dyspepsia, etc. Relieves Distress after Hurried Meals or Overeating. Being a gentle laxative, it keeps the digestive tract working normally.

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Here is a surgeon's wonderful prescription now dispensed by pharmacists at trifling cost, that will do more towards helping you get rid of unsightly spots and skin diseases than anything you've ever used.

Not only does this great healing antiseptic oil promote rapid and healthy healing in open sores and wounds, but boils, abscesses and ulcers that are discharging are almost immediately relieved and cleanly healed.

In skin diseases its action is little less than magical. The itching of eczema is instantly stopped; the eruptions dry up and scale off in a very few days. The same is true of barbers' itch, salt rheum and other irritating and unsightly skin troubles.

You can obtain Moone's Emerald Oil in the original bottle at any modern drug store. It is safe to use, and failure in any of the ailments noted above is next to impossible. Your druggist can supply you at any time.

Make-up With Airbrush

In some theatrical performances and in the movies, it is often necessary to put a "make-up" on a larger portion of the performer's body. In ordinary manner of procedure, this requires considerable time, but the operation has been recently hastened by the use of an airbrush. The coloring matter is practically sprayed over the surface to be covered and much time is saved.

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is not a lozenge or syrup, but a real, old-fashioned medicine which chases out Worms or Tapeworm with a single dose. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Indian Converts Wealth

In the general movement in India to abandon the centuries-old custom of hoarding gold, says the Dearborn Independent, an Arab recently converted his savings into \$350,000 worth of government securities.

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