

Handmade Rainbows

By Mrs. HARRY PUGH SMITH
Mc CLURE W.N.U. Service

INSTALLMENT FIFTEEN—The Story So Far

Laura Maguire is wife of happy-go-lucky Mike, editor and mayor of Covington, whom banker Mays is seeking to ruin for criticism of his banking methods. She is the mother of four children: Tom, whose real estate job in a bigger city peters out in the depression, and who separates from his wife, Mary Etta, secretary to a big shot, when she refuses to give up her job and go with

him to the smaller town. Alec, who can't get a job and runs around with a divorcee, but lately has become interested in Lou Knight, the town drunk's daughter whom he has taken to his mother's home when her father died rescuing a crippled boy in a fire. Shirley, whose marriage to Jaidr Newsom at length takes place when they

scrape up enough money to buy a hamburger stand, though Ma Newsom wanted him to marry Connie Mays, the banker's daughter. Kathleen, who despite herself, is becoming interested in Ritchie Graham, a newcomer, also a newspaperman. Kathleen does not approve her father and Ritchie's fighting with Mays. She's a very unhappy girl.

CHAPTER XXI—Continued
It was just ten when she heard Alec's step. He was whistling as he came down the street. Laura's heart caught. Alec hadn't arrived home with a whistle for months.

Ritchie Graham was the fishbone in Kathleen's throat. Ruth Yates, "dear Ruthie," had him in tow. They had come to Mari-gold Gardens with three other couples and were apparently having a splendid evening. Kathleen thought she had never seen anything so disgustingly blah as Ruth. But Ritchie appeared to have a sweet tooth. Every time he smiled at Ruth, Kathleen felt like clawing. And she couldn't even flatter herself that he was doing it deliberately to annoy her. He didn't seem to know Kathleen was on earth. Once when Gene Mays danced her quite close, Kathleen sang out something impudent about what a small world it is after all. But Ritchie only looked at her as if he had a vague recollection of having seen her somewhere before and turned back to Ruth with every evidence of eagerness. It was then Kathleen ground her teeth.

CHAPTER XXIII
Gene Mays would be in a killing mood. So would Ruthie. But somehow Kathleen could not work up any lather over that. She followed Ritchie without a word down the gravelled drive and across the road. There was a moon. Fantastically huge and golden above the brooding cotton fields. Honeysuckle tangled in the fence corners. Achingly sweet. The orchestra pursued them from a distance with the plaintive love song. Ritchie sang the words in a soft, deep, caressing voice that was treachery to her throbbing senses.

"Where have you been all day?" Laura demanded. "After all—"
"Working," interrupted Alec. "Don't drop dead," he went on, "but I've got a job. What a job!"
He laughed, but Laura noticed that his black eyes gleamed. "Yes?" she prompted.

"Behold in me," he announced with a swagger. "Grocer Kennedy's hired hand."
"Alec!"
"Sure. I'm the grocer boy now at ten dollars a week, delivering lettuce and cabbage and what not at the back doors of all the best houses in town. If you don't believe me order a flock of goods tomorrow and watch me do my stuff."

"Love is the sweetest thing. What else on earth could ever bring Such happiness to everything as love's old story?"

Laura laughed hysterically. Alec of all people clerking in a cheap grocery store! Alec who had dreamed of doing tremendous things in a huge way.

"I never dreamed I could be this way about a girl," said Gene Mays in a strange hoarse voice. Kathleen's pulses stirred. After all, he was Eugene Mays. The town prize! The guy girls had tried and tried to land. Only to get the old ax for their pains.

Ritchie simply could not bear it that Ritchie should sing like that along with everything else. "Don't!" she cried fiercely.

"Darling," she gasped between gurgles, "please excuse it. But this is so sudden."
He grinned. "You ought to see me in a white apron slicing liver-wurst."

"If it's any news to you," he said resentfully, "you've got me standing on my ear."
Kathleen smiled. "You look awfully cunning on an ear."
"Have a heart," he groaned. "It may be fun for you, but it's hell on

me. The way you throw me for a fall every time I open my mouth."
"Do I?" she queried innocently.
"You know damned well you do."
She laughed. "Maybe I'm bad dope for you," she suggested. "Perhaps you'd better leave me lie."
"Listen," he said fiercely, "I'll make you take me seriously if I have to break a tooth or something."
Kathleen smothered a yawn. "You're dancing this with me," said a voice at Kathleen's elbow.

Laura choked. And then suddenly she realized that Alec was not laughing any more. His young face was set and a little white.

"I can't give you anything but love," sang Ritchie under his breath. The song was trite and silly but it didn't sound that way when Ritchie sang it. Kathleen's hands clenched.

"After all, my wife won't really starve, Kathleen."
"No," she said passionately. "You'll manage to keep a roof of sorts over her head. And if she's extremely clever about using up every scrap of stale bread for pudding and stoking the furnace on rejection slips and sponging last year's Panama so that it'll do for another season, she'll probably live happy ever afterward."

Laura's heart leaped. "I'm paying Lou's board, Mother."
"You don't need to do that, Alec."
"I know, but I want to. God knows why, but she thinks I'm the best cut. So I've sort of got to try to be, haven't I?"

"I don't know what you mean."
"Don't you?"
He leaned toward her and she began to tremble wildly. Everything in her reached out to him. Furiously.

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PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1296-B is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 10 jerkin and skirt require 1 1/2 yards 54-inch material; 2 1/2 yards 35-inch. Blouse with long sleeves requires 1 1/4 yards of 35-inch material; short sleeves, 1 1/4 yards. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
149 New Montgomery Street
San Francisco, Calif.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern.
Pattern No. Size.....
Name,
Address,

ASK ME ANOTHER? A General Quiz

- The Questions**
1. What is a jury-rigged ship?
 2. What is the unit of lumber measurement called a board foot?
 3. What was the first place in the British colonies in America to have slaves?
 4. What Canadian province extends along the border from New York to Minnesota?
 5. In Greek mythology what was the name of the monster with 100 eyes?
 6. What is a bowdlerized novel?
 7. Who was the financier of the American War of Independence?
 8. Who made the Gibson girl famous?
 9. The "Hundred days" are usually associated with whom?

The Answers

1. One rigged for temporary service.
2. One foot by one foot by one inch.
3. Jamestown, Va.
4. Ontario.
5. Argus.
6. An expurgated novel.
7. Robert Morris.
8. Charles Dana Gibson.
9. Napoleon. (The interval between his entry into Paris after his escape from Elba and his departure after his abdication, March 10 to June 28, 1815.)

A gift within a gift is the new Christmas gift humidor package of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco now being featured at local dealers. The handsome wrapping of this package conceals a real glass humidor filled with Prince Albert. The humidor is a welcome gift for any pipe-smoker—not to mention the choice tobacco inside it. Prince Albert also is available in the one pound tin, specially wrapped as a gift. Take care of the pipe-smokers on your Christmas list with Prince Albert—The National Joy Smoke.—Adv.

JUST

What'll You Give
"What are you taking for your dyspepsia?"
"Make me an offer."
"Nobody," says a writer, "has any use for the man with cold feet." How about the people who make hot-water bottles?

Wouldn't Think So
"Will you join me in a cup of tea?"
"Will there be room for both of us?"

That's Sure
"I want to know what I'm best fitted for. Should I go to a palmist or a mind reader?"
"Better choose a palmist—you know you've got a palm."

Free, a Grand Cook Book
Standard Brands, Inc., Dept. W, 691 Washington Street, New York City, have prepared a cook book containing dozens of delicious recipes for those who bake at home. It may be had absolutely free by dropping a post card to Standard Brands at the above address, requesting that it be mailed to you.—Adv.

ARE YOUR Bowels Stubborn?

Then try kindness! First of all you can't expect them to act unless you give them a chance. Most people make sure to get 3 meals a day. But they never think of giving their bowels a regular time (daily) for evacuation.
If you've neglected YOUR bowels until they finally became stubborn and unwilling to act, ask your druggist for ADLERKA. It is an effective blend of 5 carminatives and 3 laxatives giving DOUBLE action. Gas is expelled and bowel action follows surprisingly fast. After that, make up your mind to give your bowels 5 or 10 minutes' time at regular hour, daily. Your druggist has ADLERKA.

How Big I Am!
It was prettily devised of Aesop: The fly sat upon the axle-tree of the chariot-wheel, and said, What a dust do I raise.—Bacon.



Empty Talk
No mortal has a right to wag his tongue, much less wag his pen, without saying something.—Carlyle.

ACHING—STIFF—SORE MUSCLES

For Quick Relief—Rub On MUSTEROLE

Father of Mischief

It (gambling) is the child of avarice, the brother of iniquity, and the father of mischief.—George Washington.

TEXACO STAR THEATRE
FRED ALLEN
Every Wednesday Night
WITH **KENNY BAKER**
PORTLAND HOFFA AL GOODMAN'S ORCHESTRA THE TEXACO WORKSHOP PLAYERS
KIRO KFFY and other CBS Stations 9:00 P.M. P.S.T.
TEXACO DEALERS

Silence a Friend
Silence is a true friend who never betrays.—Confucius.

EXTRA!

When you take Smith Brothers Cough Drops, you get Vitamin A at no extra cost. Smith Brothers—Black or Menthol—still cost only 5¢.
Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A
Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.

Hardy Eskimo Dogs
Although Eskimo dogs prefer to and usually do sleep outdoors in the coldest weather and even in the worst blizzards, it is not uncommon for them to freeze to the ground and be snowed under sufficiently to die of suffocation.

THEY HAVE SUCH A WELCOME FLAVOR. I NEVER GET TIRED OF SMOKING CAMELS

YOU AND ME BOTH. CAMELS ARE Milder, TOO—LESS NICOTINE IN THE SMOKE

THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS CONTAINS **28% LESS NICOTINE** than the average of the 4 other largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself!

CAMEL—THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS

It Is Not Too Late
Begin this fine story today. There is still time.

He walked away without a word. (TO BE CONTINUED)