

Mr. and Mrs. Sallie

Being the Confessions of a new wife

Illustrated by Paul Robinson

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Adversity. Sleep was an elusive nymph and until the first gray rays of daybreak I lay restless and awake.

Instead of starting over again, as I had planned, after my confession of events and an expression of sincere regret for the manner in which I had flitted with Barrington Pierce, Curtiss' anger had had just the opposite effect. Instead of being conscious-stricken, as I had been before, I now felt justified for my conduct in the past and too, instead of the condemnation I had felt for Barry, I now clothed him with an aura of romance. The beautiful phrases he had used in declaring his regard for me, I kept to myself. Lined up against Barry's fervent compliments the austere way

season was its height. A condition that it was impossible to figure out. "What on earth could it be?" I asked.

"Florida," he replied, "you see the unheard of exodus to Florida has left the Riviera as desolate as Main street. Our hotels are waiting to be leased. The shutters of our pretty pink villas are closed tight, the rich Europeans are in America this year and are apt to be for several years to come or at least until the novelty wears out. It isn't smart for them to seek the Riviera any more. From past statistics, when Nice, and Monte Carlo and Cannes were the most fashionable watering-places in the world, we estimated that we could work up a tremendous business with a chain



"I knew you couldn't understand anything about finance. We'll have very little until I get on my feet again and you'll probably have to economize for the first time in your life."

in which Curtiss had greeted me seemed most unkind.

It was now early morning—the sort of fresh dawning that promises a day of sapphire and gold. I dressed and decided to go for a walk.

As I slipped out of the front door I met Curtiss coming up the brief concrete drive. Evidently he had not taken off his clothes.

"I went down to the corner for cigarettes," he explained, "and you?"

"I'm going for a stroll in the park," then as I noticed the lined, gaunt look about his eyes, I invited him to come along.

Paris had hardly begun to stir. We swung along at a brisk pace walking in silence until we reached the nearby park.

The flowers, too, were aware of the pristine loveliness of the dawn and had opened wide their petals in a spirit of happiness, derived from the frolic they had had the night before with fairies, brownies and elm sprites!

By common consent we seated ourselves on a bench beneath the sun-flecked branches of an avenue of planes.

I knew that when Curtiss spoke it would not be to refer to the unpleasant misunderstanding through which we had passed. He had the splendid faculty or not repeatedly returning to unhappy events.

Finally in a calm, steady voice he broke the silence.

"Sallie."

"Yes Curtiss."

"I'm broke."

I looked up quickly from the dew-ureached grass. "What do you mean, please Curtiss don't joke."

"I'm not, and for your sake I wish to Heavens I were. It's true. Riley from the company had dinner with me last night. He brought in the last straw that broke the camel's back. You see, I'd been receiving warnings all along that the Riviera investments were heading towards a loss but I had no idea things were so bad until Riley came last night with a minute report of the facts."

"But honey I don't understand." Sympathy now replaced any resentment I might have felt for his harsh behavior when I had returned from the DeWights.

"Well, you see, sweetheart, we had invested heavily in property along the Riviera. Hotels, apartments and even villas with modern conveniences and such. It was a tremendous expenditure but I had faith in its returns and invested heavily myself. There was one reason only that kept us from making us a million once the

breaking my heart to tell you this, but we can't copy Marie-Antoinette's house or anything one-half as elaborate as that and we can't even go to Venice, I'm afraid, because its absolutely imperative that I return to the States. I have an offer from a firm in Birmingham and so I've decided to go there and start all over again. It's close to Muscle Shoals and is also the steel center of the South. On account of the new developments it should be a splendid place for my line of work. I have two other propositions, one in China and the other in Peru but I can't take you to places like that. So we'll sail on the 'Leviathan' next week."

The worries of the quarrel we had had the night before seemed petty indeed compared to this. Not to return to my old home and to live away from my father and friends I wondered if Curtiss realized what a tremendous sacrifice he was asking me to make.

SPRING ACTIVITY AIDS EMPLOYMENT

Portland, April 1. — (Special.)—Gains in general employment were reported last week from all west coast cities from Vancouver, B. C., to northern California, according to the 4L employment letter issued here today and which stated that at the present time there are few skilled workers idle and that the surplus of unskilled laborers is not nearly so great as it was last month at this time.

From the Inland Empire and other districts of eastern Washington and Oregon and Idaho, come reports of steadily improving conditions, the 4L letter said. Second shifts are being added at a number of pine sawmills, a few log drives have started, and several woods operations are preparing to start work during the present week. Railroads in all parts of the Pacific northwest have greatly increased the numbers of men engaged in track work. Spring work on farms is well advanced both east and west of the Cascades.

Workers are coming to the west coast from eastern points in increasing numbers and are adding to the local surplus which, although much smaller than it has been for many months, is still large enough to care for all demands.

Several hundred men left Vancouver, B. C., during the past week for the prairie provinces, where spring work is just starting.

Excuse Me My Mistake.

"Who is that stupid looking man in the blue suit?"

"You mean my husband?"

"Oh no! The other man—the one in the dark grey suit."

McKenzie Bride Visitor—J. H. Bones of McKenzie Bridge was a business visitor here Tuesday.

General Law Practice
I. M. PETERSON
Attorney-at-Law
Commercial State Bank Bldg.,
Springfield, Ore.

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A real strength builder. Invigorates the entire system. Aids the appetite; enriches the blood.

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TOWN AND VICINITY

Aubrey in—James Aubrey of Jasper was in town Monday.

Smith Here—B. O. Smith of Jasper was in town Monday.

Weed in Town—Ralph Weed of Eugene was a visitor here on Monday.

Higgins in—Jack Higgins of Jasper spent part of Monday in Springfield.

Here from Vaughn—L. Yockey of Vaughn, Oregon, was in town on business Monday.

Makes Jasper Call—Dr. Eugene Keater made a professional call at Jasper Sunday.

Kast Here—Earl Kast of Route B, Eugene, was in town on business Friday.

Here from Harrisburg—Mrs. Sam Fawver and daughter of Harrisburg were Springfield visitors Saturday.

Jasper Man Here—George Fish, of the Jasper district, was a business visitor here Friday.

Stevick is Visitor—Herbert Stevick of Fall Creek paid Springfield a business visit Friday.

Drive to Grove—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Frese and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Schiewe motored to Cottage Grove on Sunday.

Motor to Eagle Lake—Mr. and Mrs. Jess Seavey motored to Eagle Lake on Sunday.

In from Leaburg—J. E. Kennerly of Leaburg was an out-of-town visitor here Monday.

Harrisburg People Here—Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Carr of Harrisburg were visitors in Springfield Monday.

Frog Hayden Bridge—Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Mosher of Hayden Bridge were in town on Monday.

Visits Aunt—Miss Helene Richmond spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Elmer Findley, at the Dorris ranch.

Motor to Junction—Dr. and Mrs. N. W. Emery and the C. Bailey family of Jasper motored to Junction City Sunday.

Joins Husband—Mrs. C. W. Pettijohn, who has spent the winter in Springfield, this week joined her husband at Camp 35, above Wendling.

Visitor from Grove—Dick Harbert was here Sunday visiting his family at their Willamette Heights home. Mr. Harbert is working at Cottage Grove.

Drive to Kelso—Mr. and Mrs. Milton Cyr and Bert Cyr, drove to Kelso, Washington, last Saturday, returning to Springfield Sunday. The trip was made for the purpose of visiting relatives in the Washington town.

Mrs. Polly Here—Mrs. Esta Polly and daughter, Mina, was here Saturday for a short time. They live at Waterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Flanery Visit—Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Flanery and family spent Sunday at Dallas visiting with relatives.

Gates is Visitor—Jess Gates of Camp Creek was in town on business Monday. He was accompanied by A. E. Davis, also of Camp Creek.

Returns from Portland—Miss Mable Roof returned Sunday to her home here after spending two weeks visiting friends in Portland.

Visit Pettijohn Home—Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Shackelford of Wendling were here over the week-end, visiting at the home of Mr. Schackelford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Pettijohn.

Baby Son Born—Mr. and Mrs. K. R. Wadleigh of Eugene are the parents of a baby son, born Friday, March 26. Mrs. Wadleigh nee Helen Reynolds, is a former Springfield newspaper worker.

Let Us Furnish the Cake For Easter Dinner

The delicious cakes we bake are by-words for excellence. One of them will make your dinner a success, especially if it is all decorated up for Easter. But whether they are covered with frosting or just plain they are always mighty good eating.

A nice loaf of light, wholesome and appetizing PERFECTION BREAD will also add to your Easter dinner or any other meal any day in the year.

SPRINGFIELD BAKERY

Perkins FRED FRESE, Prop. Fifth and Main St. Laxton Building Springfield Phone 66

Easter Eggs

Who ever heard of Easter without colored eggs? We have a full assortment of Easter candies put up in all the various Easter ways. Also some mighty good Chocolates, fruit and nuts.

And, of course we have rabbits, chicks and the other customary novelties.

EGGIMANN'S

Spring Rug Cleaning Is Now in Order

We are operating a complete rug cleaning plant in addition to our dry cleaning business. A large part of our cleaning consists of Chinese and Oriental Rugs as well as all of the domestic types.

All rugs are sized and may be moth-proofed as well.

Telephone for an Estimate!

Electric Cleaners

PHONE 300

RAYMOND TORREY

Between Eighth and Ninth on Olive Eugene, Oregon