

# THE LUXURY HUSBAND

BY MARY E. CREIG

**SYNOPSIS:** Longing to see Ray, Barbara has drifted into the habit of frequently going to the Golden Dollar. Seated at a secluded table, she watches him play in the orchestra, lead his own selections, and, with Rita, bow to enthusiastic applause. A friendly waiter tells her Rita has been helping Ray with his compositions. Then Barbara overhears a conversation and learns Ray is writing the score for a revue, in which Rita is to have a principal part. Convinced Rita and Ray are in love, Barbara makes the most unselfish decision of her whole life—to divorce Ray and make him free to marry Rita.

## Chapter II AN UNDERSTANDING

BARBARA'S note reached Ray the same morning and that afternoon he was late in keeping an appointment with Rita.

The moment she saw him she knew instinctively that something untoward had occurred. But she did not question him, and for the moment he volunteered no information.

After a few perfunctory remarks he seated himself at the piano and commenced to play. But jazz was not in his heart. After he had bungled a couple of tunes he swung around abruptly on the piano stool.

"I'm going to be free soon, Rita. A bachelor once more."

"Why did you leave her when you love her, Ray?"

Irritably he threw his fist down hard on the piano keys.

"Because it was impossible living with her in the degrading, dependent way I did. Her friends used to regard me as a luxury. I wanted to prove to them I was something more than just the man Barbara Landon had bought to amuse her. I guess things are best as they are. She didn't understand my point of view, and I suppose I didn't get her. We loved each other but we made each other miserable. Funny how you can go on loving a person whom you fall hopelessly to understand."

Rita nodded. She was too wise to attempt to argue with him. That, she knew, to be one of the insoluble mysteries of life.

He worked solidly for the remainder of the afternoon, doggedly and persistently. Yet, at the end of several hours, he had accomplished little. Presently, when twilight had faded to silver dusk, she went out into the kitchen to make him a cup of tea before he set out for the club. She set the little tray on a wicker table beside the piano. Ray, noticing it suddenly, pulled her towards him.

"Rita, you dear sport, you. You've a heart about the size of a pumpkin. If it hadn't been for you I'd never



A proposal from Ray—but a strange intuition spoiled Rita's happiness.

She glanced towards him quickly. "You've heard from your wife?" Her voice was unusually sharp.

"This morning. She intends divorcing me somewhere in Mexico. I believe it takes no time down there."

A pause. Rita had no means of telling from his face what he was thinking.

"You're—you're not going to contest it?"

There was a hint of breathlessness in her voice.

"Of course not," sharply. "It was agreed when we parted that she was at perfect liberty to do this, should she want to."

"But you didn't want her to, Ray?"

He stared down at the butt of his cigarette.

"No, frankly I didn't."

"I'm—I'm sorry."

He fidgeted with the piano keys, rubbing a knuckle along the yellow tined ivory. Then, abruptly, without warning, he started to play, improvising as he went along, breaking finally into the "Grievin' Blues," the song he had written the night he and Barbara had separated.

He was playing it harshly and crudely, making those jazz notes vibrate through the little sitting room with its basket furniture and its faded cretonne covers. Thumping down on the closing notes, he remarked:

"Some memories, that song, eh?"

Sitting on the day bed, she nodded. Her eyes softened, thinking of the night she had first sung it at the Golden Dollar. Through it she had started Ray on the high road to fame.

"Sort of introduced us, that song, didn't it?" she said aloud.

"Yes," absently. Not of Rita but of Barbara, who was thinking—Barbara, months back, sitting alone in the drawing room, white, in the little room above her, he had improvised that song.

"Is there another man in the case, Ray?"

have put those tunes across at the club. In fact, I'd still be tooting a sax without a hope in the world of doing anything better for years and years. . . . And I'm sure certain I'd never have written this score without your help. You've been a wonderful pal . . ."

He broke off abruptly, his voice grown husky.

She wasn't looking at him. Presently, hearing a suspicious sniff, Ray crossed over to her and, patting a hand under her chin, he raised her face to his.

"Why the tears, Rita? I haven't said anything that's hurt you?"

"Of course you haven't said anything that's hurt me, you old silly."

"Then why . . . ?"

"Nothing. . . . It's just . . ."

A sort of tentative pause. He drew her closer.

"Rita, you like me, don't you?"

She tried to smile, to think of some wise remark, but it would not come.

"Sure."

"You like me a whole heap?"

She nodded, one hand playing with the lapel of his coat. She knew she could not speak without making a fool of herself, so she did not.

"Well enough to marry, once I'm free? I know this is a stupid time to ask you, dear, but I've thought lately you care."

The hand, that had been fingering his lapel, crept up around his neck, crept up and held him to her tightly. She clung to him for many minutes without saying a word.

He looked down at her tenderly, affectionately, knowing by the trembling of her body close to his, the short convulsive sobbing that shook her, what she had been sport enough to keep from him all these months. That she loved him.

Tenderly his own arms went about her. He told himself he loved her, but with a love fundamentally different from his love for Barbara. A warmer love, maybe, the outgrowth of friendship, of mutual interests.

"That's settled, eh, Rita? Directly I'm free," he said aloud.

She nodded, but she continued to cling to him closely, as though, even in those moments, some inner sense warned her to take full measure of this happiness of hers.

## C. WING DISCUSSES HISTORY OF AGENCY INSURANCE GROWTH

"There's been a great change in the attitude of people towards insurance. Today they purchase it in the same way they buy other necessities of life," Charles A. Wing said in discussing the growth of insurance during the past five years.

Insurance representatives are being consulted as regularly as family physicians, and most people realize that to be insured is to be protected against every conceivable hazard.

The Charles A. Wing Agency was organized in August, 1924, with offices in the Palm block, above Heath's Drug Store. In August, 1926, the business was moved to larger quarters at 18 North Front street, their present location.

In April, 1928, the fast-growing agency was incorporated as the Charles A. Wing Agency, Inc., the following officers being named: President, Charles A. Wing; vice-president, Gus H. Samuels; secretary, Miss Pearl B. Rhoades; Miss Rhoades has been with the organization for five years.

Otis E. Mays, who is in charge of the exchange department, is president of the Medford Realty board. Mr. Wing is active in city politics and civic club activities.

The Wing Agency consists of four separate departments—real estate, exchange, loans and insurance. Only old line insurance companies are represented and every known form of insurance is written.

## TALENT FRIENDS GIVE PARTY FOR KAMBERG

TALENT, Ore., Nov. 12.—(Sp.)—A number of Paul Kamberg's friends gave him a pleasant surprise Saturday evening in honor of his birthday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Ira and Ollie Hart, Verne Spears, Mable Long and Mrs. Edith Hart.

A very pleasant evening was reported with games and stunts. Refreshments were served by the ladies.

## DR. CHAMBERS INVITES MEN OF EAGLE POINT

EAGLE POINT, Ore., Nov. 12.—(Special)—Dr. and Mrs. D. A. Chambers and daughter, Mary and Anna of Medford, attended the Sunday morning service at the Presbyterian church Sunday. Dr. Chambers announced the convention of Presbyterian men to be held at the First Presbyterian church at Medford Wednesday, November 13 all day and invited the men of Eagle Point.

## TALENT FOLK ENJOY COAST HIGHWAY TRIP

TALENT, Ore., Nov. 12.—(Sp.)—Mrs. Powers and daughter, Ellinor, accompanied by Mrs. Edith Cochran and daughter Esther, motored to Crescent City last week and as far south as the town of Klamath at the mouth of the Klamath River, where a beautiful new bridge has just been dedicated.

Mrs. Powers was very much impressed with the beautiful flowers and warm, balmy weather in the coast country.

## EAGLE POINT GRANGE GIVES FROLIC FRIDAY

EAGLE POINT, Ore., Nov. 12.—(Special)—A carnival will be given at Eagle Point Grange hall Friday, November 15. A full evening of fun and frolic is promised, with confetti, cat rackets, fish pond, wishing well, fortune telling, snake charmer, candy, cider, and a chicken dinner at six o'clock. Free admittance. Fruits, vegetables, turkeys and everything.

## Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

Charles R. Ray

# Insurance Makes the Home Possible

## Dolores Holbrook, Freshman of Medford High, Wins Essay Prize

First prize in group two of the Community Chest essay contest was won by Dolores Holbrook of the high school freshman class.

The essay follows: Why One in Medford Should Contribute to the Community Chest. As a little girl I always thought of a chest as filled with good things.

Imagine a chest sponsored by a community of home-loving, generous people. Think of all the good things it will hold. (Notice I did not say shoelaces.)

The Community Chest takes care of unnecessary work such as duplicate soliciting. All contributions stay within the community and are packed within the chest.

In Medford the chest is new and with such a bright future. Medford never does things by halves and there will be room enough for all who need help and relief.

Oh, the joy of giving to something good and to know that it will not lack proper spirit back of it.

As a little girl and as a young girl I have been taught that to give and not really want to was not right.

We are told many times to give until it hurts—but does it really hurt when there is a just cause? The gift without the giver is bare.

Other communities have tried this way of taking care of needs of good people and have been very successful. I want to see Medford do the same thing, as only Medford can. Medford will put it over with so many good clubs, civic, fraternal, also progressive organizations.

I have heard people say, "Don't put me out soliciting money. Just give me something else to do." Now soliciting is not hard when it is for a good cause.

The men who are working out a plan need our loyal support as most of them hold very responsible positions and give their valuable time. Their only compensation is in knowing they have been of use in serving the community in which they live.

Another advantage of the Community Chest is that it raises your town or city to the same high standard of a neighboring town or city, who has seen the need of a Community Chest and has been successful.

It is a credit to a community like Medford to know that the unfortunate ones within their city have not been neglected.

Many people get a joy out of giving directly to those in need, but in giving to the Community Chest, who are not only eliminating evil, but our gift added to someone else will no doubt do more.

Often times those who need relief hesitate to accept help from an individual, but the Community Chest is their true friend. It will never talk.

Medford, having shown their progressive spirit in their new airport, known up and down the coast as the air-minded city of the west, is not going to be outdone because of size by her sister cities, Portland on the north, and San Francisco on the south. These cities with hundreds to call on, have no more loyal citizens than our community, because "This is a great country."

The keeper of the chest has a very pleasant position; tiny hands, small hands, hands, hands, hands, hands, giving hoarded pennies, nickels, dimes and dollars, (that no doubt have been saved for some special prize) to fill it up. Some may not be able to give in dollars, but perhaps a kind word of encouragement or a cheery smile will send the committee along their way with more hope.

The Community Chest of Medford will be opened at the time of the year when all heads are filled with love for their fellow man. That time of year when centuries ago in the small town of Bethlehem was born our Saviour and

King, who perhaps, better than anyone else, taught us how to have and to give.

The message brought to the watchful shepherds of old was "Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men." In contributing to the Community Chest in Medford we are endeavoring to bring about peace to the hearts of those who perhaps are less fortunate.

May the Community Chest live on and grow with our city.

May it always have the loyal support and become endeared in the hearts of all.

May it always have as its object not to glorify but to become glorified in the unselfish work it set out to do.

## SURPRISE PARTY GIVEN FOR EAGLE POINT MAN

EAGLE POINT, Ore., Nov. 12.—(Special)—A surprise party was given Halloween night for William Bigham in honor of his birthday anniversary. Those enjoying the occasion were Mr. and Mrs. William Holman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Coy and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Harnish and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Dayles and Mr. and Mrs. Theron Taylor and son Billy.

Burns—Installation of machinery and erection of necessary buildings for big sawmill plant of Edward Hines company rapidly nearing completion.

Of all the culprits who ply the trade of crime, the arsonist is to be most despised. His victims have been legion.

To gain dishonest dollars for himself the arsonist will sacrifice the lives of others and imperil property of untold value.

But the hand of the law is fairly certain now to seize this criminal. Detection and punishment have been brought to such a high percentage of success that he has small chance of escape. The Arson Squad generally gets its man!

The Stock Fire Insurance companies, through the National Board of Fire Underwriters and its Arson Committee, wage relentless war against the arsonist.

Squads of trained men work quietly and without noise or show, in co-operation with legal authorities, in every state of the Union, to guard the people of America against this crime of arson and the practice of incendiarism by pyromaniacs and other irresponsible persons.

The results have been gratifying, and will be even more so when the American people realize the menace and cost of incendiary fires.

This is but one of many measures employed by the Stock Fire Insurance companies in the elimination of fire hazards—the conservation of life and property. The Arson Squad works constantly with police, fire marshals, fire departments and other officials.

"The Crime of Crimes," an interesting booklet on arson and incendiarism, may be had upon request.

## STOP This Criminal

Of all the culprits who ply the trade of crime, the arsonist is to be most despised. His victims have been legion.

To gain dishonest dollars for himself the arsonist will sacrifice the lives of others and imperil property of untold value.

But the hand of the law is fairly certain now to seize this criminal. Detection and punishment have been brought to such a high percentage of success that he has small chance of escape. The Arson Squad generally gets its man!

The Stock Fire Insurance companies, through the National Board of Fire Underwriters and its Arson Committee, wage relentless war against the arsonist.

Squads of trained men work quietly and without noise or show, in co-operation with legal authorities, in every state of the Union, to guard the people of America against this crime of arson and the practice of incendiarism by pyromaniacs and other irresponsible persons.

The results have been gratifying, and will be even more so when the American people realize the menace and cost of incendiary fires.

This is but one of many measures employed by the Stock Fire Insurance companies in the elimination of fire hazards—the conservation of life and property. The Arson Squad works constantly with police, fire marshals, fire departments and other officials.

"The Crime of Crimes," an interesting booklet on arson and incendiarism, may be had upon request.

## Earl S. Tummy

General Insurance Service

309-310 Liberty Bldg. Phone 402 Medford, Ore.

## Brown & White Agency, Inc.

J. C. COLLINS, Mgr.

ALL FORMS OF Fire Insurance Automobile Insurance Livestock Insurance Hotel Holland Block Phone 130

## J. W. Wakefield

General Insurance Since 1908

Good as the Best Better than the Rest 107 E. Main St. Phone 17-R

## Chauncey Florey

Fire and Automobile Insurance

Liability and Indemnity Bonds

201 1st National Bank Bldg. Phone 318

## Insure in Sure Insurance

We write every kind of insurance in old and tried companies

CHARLES A. WING AGENCY, Inc.

18 N. Front Phone 728

**INSURANCE**  
**First Insurance Agency**  
A. L. HILL, Manager  
Phone 105 30 N. Central Medford, Oregon

**WHEN YOU CONTEMPLATE BUYING**  
**Insurance or Real Estate**  
COUNSEL  
**The "Tengwald" Office**  
It offers a most courteous and thorough Insurance and Real Estate Service.  
Hotel Holland Bldg. Phone 993

**We Write**  
**Fire, Automobile and Liability INSURANCE**  
We also furnish Indemnity and Liability Bonds  
**REDDEN & CO.**  
INSURANCE AGENCY  
119 N. Central Medford Phone 720

**McCURDY-DANIELS**  
INSURANCE AGENCY, Inc.  
Medford National Bank Bldg. Medford, Ore. Phone 123

**INSURANCE EVERY KIND**  
FIRE LIFE BONDS TRUSTS MARINE ACCIDENT BURGLARY CASUALTY LIABILITY AUTOMOBILE PLATE GLASS COMPENSATION RENT INSURANCE USE AND OCCUPANCY  
**"ASK DAN, THE INSURANCE MAN"**

**Brown & White Agency, Inc.**  
J. C. COLLINS, Mgr.  
ALL FORMS OF  
Fire Insurance  
Automobile Insurance  
Livestock Insurance  
Hotel Holland Block  
Phone 130

**J. W. Wakefield**  
General Insurance Since 1908  
Good as the Best Better than the Rest  
107 E. Main St.  
Phone 17-R

**Chauncey Florey**  
Fire and Automobile Insurance  
Liability and Indemnity Bonds  
201 1st National Bank Bldg. Phone 318

**Insure in Sure Insurance**  
We write every kind of insurance in old and tried companies  
**CHARLES A. WING AGENCY, Inc.**  
18 N. Front Phone 728

## STOP This Criminal

Of all the culprits who ply the trade of crime, the arsonist is to be most despised. His victims have been legion.

To gain dishonest dollars for himself the arsonist will sacrifice the lives of others and imperil property of untold value.

But the hand of the law is fairly certain now to seize this criminal. Detection and punishment have been brought to such a high percentage of success that he has small chance of escape. The Arson Squad generally gets its man!

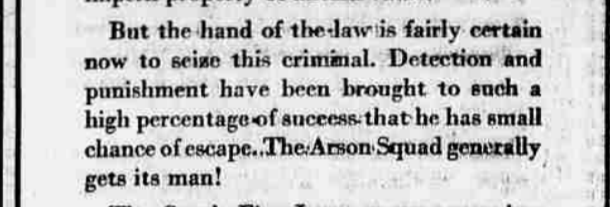
The Stock Fire Insurance companies, through the National Board of Fire Underwriters and its Arson Committee, wage relentless war against the arsonist.

Squads of trained men work quietly and without noise or show, in co-operation with legal authorities, in every state of the Union, to guard the people of America against this crime of arson and the practice of incendiarism by pyromaniacs and other irresponsible persons.

The results have been gratifying, and will be even more so when the American people realize the menace and cost of incendiary fires.

This is but one of many measures employed by the Stock Fire Insurance companies in the elimination of fire hazards—the conservation of life and property. The Arson Squad works constantly with police, fire marshals, fire departments and other officials.

"The Crime of Crimes," an interesting booklet on arson and incendiarism, may be had upon request.



**THE NATIONAL BOARD OF FIRE UNDERWRITERS**  
85 John Street, New York  
A NATIONAL ORGANIZATION OF STOCK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES ESTABLISHED IN 1866

**Charles R. Ray**  
Realtor  
REPRESENTING  
The Travelers' Life, Health and Accident, New Hampshire Fire, Coast State Underwriters of the Hartford Fire Insurance Co.  
Room 203 Medford Center Building Phone 302

**Charles R. Ray**  
Realtor  
REPRESENTING  
The Travelers' Life, Health and Accident, New Hampshire Fire, Coast State Underwriters of the Hartford Fire Insurance Co.  
Room 203 Medford Center Building Phone 302

**Charles R. Ray**  
Realtor  
REPRESENTING  
The Travelers' Life, Health and Accident, New Hampshire Fire, Coast State Underwriters of the Hartford Fire Insurance Co.  
Room 203 Medford Center Building Phone 302

**Charles R. Ray**  
Realtor  
REPRESENTING  
The Travelers' Life, Health and Accident, New Hampshire Fire, Coast State Underwriters of the Hartford Fire Insurance Co.  
Room 203 Medford Center Building Phone 302

**Charles R. Ray**  
Realtor  
REPRESENTING  
The Travelers' Life, Health and Accident, New Hampshire Fire, Coast State Underwriters of the Hartford Fire Insurance Co.  
Room 203 Medford Center Building Phone 302

**Charles R. Ray**  
Realtor  
REPRESENTING  
The Travelers' Life, Health and Accident, New Hampshire Fire, Coast State Underwriters of the Hartford Fire Insurance Co.  
Room 203 Medford Center Building Phone 302

**DELICIOUS-HEALTHFUL-REFRESHING**  
**LIPION'S TEA**  
Awarded Gold Medals and First Prize, India and Ceylon, as Finest Tea Grown.  
**LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD**