

A PATH TO PARADISE

by Coningsby DAWSON

SYNOPSIS: Goaded beyond endurance by Dicky's endless philandering, Santa leaves her husband. While he is supposed to be out of Chicago on business, she strips the apartment she has paid for since their marriage of her things. In her confused mind are many memories—her mistake in falling in love with Dicky, her post-fall of divorce, the attractive lawyer she has questioned about a divorce, but chiefly there is anger that Dicky has given her Scott to Lou-Lou, who was the first of Dicky's "friends" she found out.

Chapter 15 ENTER DICKY

SPRING again. The white dusk of an April evening. Trees below in Gramercy Park. Taxis halted before the Players' Club. Clive sprawled in a chair in the bachelor's apartment he had occupied since his return from Europe. His firm had wished to send him back to Vienna. He'd refused for the secret reason that Santa's divorce was pending.

For the thousandth time he was reviewing his relations with her. The loyalty he was displaying was asinine. Each time he had given her a fresh chance she'd failed him. He supposed she would continue to fail him to the end of the chapter. When she was free and he sought to claim her, she would probably declare that she was sick of marriage. His next news would be that she was honeymooning with another fellow.

He came to grips with himself. Santa was his vice. In other directions he could discipline his cravings; where she was concerned there was no bridling them. That this should be so roused his indignation. The goal he'd set himself was to become a leader. That he could succeed he'd proved during the year abroad. He never ought to have re-sought Santa. He was again her slave, spellbound, interminably awaiting her pleasure.

Already he had been penalized for his infatuation. His impolitic reluctance to represent his firm in Europe had lowered his standing with Mr. Clansby.

And here was revealed the obtinate idiosyncrasy of his conduct: since that night when Santa kissed him so impetuously, he had not seen her. He had been permitted to render her no service. Had been forbidden ever to write to her.

"Keep out of the picture," her father had advised, adding that if he intruded he might complicate matters by getting himself quoted as the alienator of her affections. So for six months he'd marked time, uninformed as to what was happening and powerless to help her.

The telephone tinkled. "There's a Mr. Dak down here inquiring for you."

Clive thought furiously. An interview would probably end in a fight. Still he might learn something. "Send him up."

A tap. Clive opened. The two men stared in the waning light. In Dak's regard there was no animosity. "Come in," Clive invited. "This is a bit unexpected."

"For me, too," Dicky smiled. Removing his coat, he tossed it aside. He was in evening-dress. "Sit down. How about a cigarette?"

Dicky accepted. "I discovered your address from the Princeton Club. Of course you're wondering why."

"Frankly I am." "Then let me explain. I'm at my wife's end. I've seen Santa's father. He'll have nothing to do with me." "Is that surprising?"

"I should say not. But that leaves you as the last court of appeal." "Can't see what I have to do with it."

"You can persuade her." "To what?" "To drop the divorce."

Clive made his tone indifferent. "Why on earth should I interfere? Save for an accidental meeting at her parents' house, I haven't seen her since your marriage. I have no influence."

"You have," Dicky leaned forward. "Being a bachelor, you don't know wives. They treasure an ideal. You're here. All the noble qualities she denies to me, she attributes to you. Without the least intention, you've made unfair competition for me."

"This sounds nonsense." "I agree," Dicky laughed. "But it isn't. You're the white-haired boy. If you were to tell Santa that she ought to take me back, she would pay attention."

Clive blew a ring of smoke. "Supposing I don't think she ought to take you back? From all I've heard you've been a beast to her."

"As a man of the world, in a marital quarrel you surely don't believe that all the justice is on one side? You yourself were once in love with her and didn't have such an easy time. You'd be standing in my shoes tonight if I hadn't cut you out. Instead of divorcing me, she'd be divorcing you."

"Profoundly interesting," Clive said. Stimulated by this encouragement, Dicky continued. "Since she's been my wife I've done nothing more offensive than she'd seen me do during our engagement."

"Nothing?" Clive switched on a lamp. Dicky became uncomfortable, and hesitated.

"She's certainly seen me hilarious. She may have fooled herself that she was the cause. Anyway, I was always a top-speed artist and a great one for parties. While I was her fiancé, that suited Santa down to the ground. We saw the town with one foot on the gas. Not till we were married did she apply the brakes. We skidded. Went on skidding. At last we've crashed."

"She applied the brakes when she discovered that she was married to a gentleman bum," Clive spoke insolently and waited for the explosion.

"You've snatched the words from my mouth," Dicky surprised him. "I was on the road to the devil. Unfortunately this was the first time I'd been asked to hustle and my solitary business went up the flue while we were on our honeymoon. That threw me on her resources. So if you come right down to it, the trouble between us is money. Other things aren't the cause; they're the aggravation."

Clive swung his leg over the arm of his chair. "What do you propose to do?" "What I've done is more important. I haven't had a drink since she left me. I've gone to work—accepted the first job that offered. I'm an automobile salesman."

"But I meant as concerns Santa." "I've laid down. I'm not contesting the suit."

"I know only the barest details," Clive betrayed irritation. "I believe you went on a trip to St. Paul and returned to find your home stripped and your wife vanished. You can't have sat down under such treatment. No man would. You must have done something."

"I certainly did," Dicky assumed a purposeful expression. "I lost no time in tracing her. I've courted her with more ardor during the past six months than ever I did before we were engaged. I've sent her flowers, the odd theatre-ticket—paid her all those little attentions which mean so much to a woman's vanity."

"And with no result?" Clive pulled a long face. "I wouldn't say that," Dicky adjusted his tie nervously. "In a week our case comes up; I think I've noticed signs of softening. If you were to put in a good word, I'm certain there would be no divorce."

"Quite a problem!" Clive stared at the ceiling. "And you want me to urge her to take a chance against which her previous knowledge of you warns her. How on earth did you get the idea that I would think better of you than she does?"

"Because I'm desperate," Dicky's voice shook with agitation. "I'm not entirely selfish. I'm thinking of her. She's young. She's lost her maiden freshness. No more dew on the rose. No illusions. I don't need to tell you that fellow steers clear of divorcees. As I see things, if she refuses to find her happiness with me, she's ruined."

The part that Clive had been playing crumbled. He sprang to his feet. "As you see things you've robbed her and then quoted your raciality as the reason why no man will desire her. Can't you realize—?"

"Everything." Clive walked over to his coat and hung it at him. "Advise her to return to you! I'd rather advise her to take poison."

Dicky shuffled to his feet. "I made a mistake in approaching you."

On the threshold he paused. "You're a bachelor. You can't understand. There's a binding oneness about a first marriage. You may think that a woman who's been married before becomes your wife. She doesn't. She never gets rid of her first husband."

"Thanks for the information," Clive slammed the door. (Copyright 1931-1932, Coningsby Dawson)

Santa gets a telegram, tomorrow, that changes the color of the future.

LAKE CREEK GRANGE PLANNING DANCE FOR COUNTY CANDIDATES

LAKE CREEK, Nov. 3.—(Special)—Lake Creek Grange will give a big dance in the new hall November 5. All dances in the hall have drawn capacity crowds, but this is expected to attract even more. Everybody is cordially invited and all candidates are especially urged to attend. It is thought this opportunity to meet voters only a few evenings preceding election will interest office seekers. At last Grange meeting the lecture hour was given over to an interesting discussion of measures to be voted on November 8. A resolution from Pomona Grange concerning a budget cut was held over until later. Election of officers will be held

Albany Infant Faces Nickname

ALBANY, Ore., Nov. 3.—(AP)—Thomas Richard Harry is the name that has been given the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Ralph Harry of Albany. He was named, the parents said, with full knowledge that his nicknames will be "Tom Dick Harry."

NEW YORK OFFICIALS GIVE UP CITY CARS

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—(AP)—One hundred and three high city officials rode the subways or taxis today because acting Mayor Joseph V. McKee had taken away their city-owned cars. All of the 111 city-owned cars which McKee ordered department heads to surrender in an economy move were turned in last night except eight.

VETERANS PRAISE HOOVER'S RECORD; ASK RE-ELECTION

The Veterans Republican club, composed of war veterans, has issued a statement as follows: "We believe Herbert Hoover should be re-elected president of the United States."

"A change of administration at this time would be as unwise as the removal of General Pershing would have been just prior to the battles of St. Mihiel and the Argonne."

"President Hoover has successfully defended our country from an attack of pork barrel and other legislation which would have been fatal to our economic system."

"As veterans, we owe Herbert Hoover a debt of gratitude for the favorable legislation his administration has enacted for us."

"While president he approved of the following measures: 'The amendment to the World War Veterans' act which became effective July 3, 1930, giving to ex-service men more benefits than were ever enjoyed before.'"

"The consolidation of various veteran bureaus resulting in better service at great savings to the public. 'Amendments to the adjusted compensation act, allowing more lib-

eral loan privileges and greatly reducing the interest charges. 'We further commend him for approving the increase in hospital facilities and soldier homes for the care of disabled and destitute soldiers of all wars. 'Throughout the three and one-half years of his leadership our country has been confronted with unprecedented conditions; many foreign governments have fallen; the credit of the entire world has been shaken and some countries have vanished entirely. Yet under his guidance the United States has stood like a Gibraltar. 'It behooves us, as citizens and veterans, to support Herbert Hoover for re-election. 'We urge all veterans to join us in this movement.'"

F. W. Scheffel
J. P. Flegel
Geo. E. Gates
Earl S. Tunny
J. A. Moran
C. T. Baker
Wm. B. Clarkson
Clatous McCredie
John Holmer
A. H. Banwell
Don B. Newbury
Arthur Perry
Geo. Henselman
H. G. Moore
E. F. Chamberlain
W. G. Averill
J. H. McKenzie
Charles A. Wing
W. J. Gimacheld
C. R. Maddock
Paul B. Rynning
Morris B. Leonard
H. S. Howell
Fred L. Strang
Roy Elliott

Fishermen Lose Boats and Gear

ABERDEEN, Wash., Nov. 3.—(AP)—Twenty-four skiffs, \$2000 worth of fishing net and gear, a ton of newly caught salmon, floats, boat houses and other gear were lost yesterday at the mouth of the Humptulips river when a 60 to 80-mile south-westerly gale raked Grays harbor.

Mills Answers Glass' Charges

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—(AP)—An assertion that President Hoover's actions had been "constructive, coherent and well directed to cushion the effects of the devastating deflation we have suffered," was Secretary Mills' answer to a Democratic campaign address by Senator Carter Glass of Virginia last night.

Plant a few Freesias in pots for porch plants. There are colored Freesias now. Mutual Mill & Seed Co.

OREGON CLAIMED BY REPUBLICANS AS BALLOT NEAR

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 3.—(AP)—Thomas C. Elliott, chairman of the Republican state central committee, today issued a statement claiming Oregon for Hoover by a substantial majority, the election of Frederick Steiwer to the United States senate, and election of all three Oregon congressmen.

"Six weeks ago there was a probability that Roosevelt would triumph in Oregon," Elliott said, "but Hoover's radio addresses have won back the confidence of our farmers, and operation of the tariff on lumber has shown our mill people the way to restored employment."

"The swing to Hoover is equally marked in all sections of the state. The Democrats recognize it, too, because they are now resorting to spreading untrue and even libelous statements over the state. That is the proof they that know they are licked."

"All Republicans should be warned to pay no attention to last minute attacks and propaganda." Desirable houses always in first class condition for rent, lease or sale. Call 105.

SUFFRAGE LEADER SUPPORTS HOOVER

CHICAGO, Nov. 2.—(AP) Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, woman suffrage leader, in a statement issued today by the Republican national committee, urged the re-election of President Hoover as a safeguard against another depression.

Mrs. Catt attributed the present depression to the world war with its destruction of billions of dollars in property and effort.

President Hoover's disarmament program, as presented at the Geneva conference, she said, would save the taxpayers, if adopted, billions of dollars, thus removing what she described as a chief cause of depression.

PROSPERITY FOR FOLK FAR NORTH

ST. JOHN'S, Newfoundland, Nov. 3.—(AP)—Eskimos in northern Labrador have turned the corner and found prosperity, the Rev. B. Lens, a Moravian missionary stationed at Makkovik, said today.

Never in his 30 years as a missionary in the north has he seen such good times there, said Rev. Mr. Lens. Fish have been running heavily and every family is well supplied with that staple food for the winter.

East Side Pharmacy, cor. East Main and Riverside, exclusive distributors for popular CURRIER'S TABLETS. Complete stock.

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Tommy Evades The Bandits!



By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST

BOUND TO WIN—No Worries For Jonathan



By EDWIN ALGER

S'MATTER POP—Maw Doesn't Approve Of Worms



By C. M. PAYNE

THE NEBBS—The Schemers



By SOL HESS

BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus