

# SPITE MARRIAGE

by Katharine Hawland Taylor

**SYNOPSIS:** Miss Moore's parents have not given her a very substantial dowry upon which to value life's offerings—and Aunt Gertrude Moore's spiteful heart has only antagonized and bored Marsha. While waiting for Aunt Gertrude in a hotel lobby Marsha has taunted Letitia Powers with the attention that her cousin, Bob Powers, has paid her. Then she leaves the little group.

Chapter Four  
**AUNT GERTRUDE**  
"CAT!" breathed a muddy-skinned girl, as Marsha moved toward her aunt, who had entered with a stride that told of her having marched in many parades—for this, against that; the sensitive missed the propaganda on the banner!

"He's really mad about her?" asked the girl who must live on synthetic emotion, who must warm her hands at others' fires.  
"Absolutely—" Letitia admitted hollowly.  
Some one else said, "He's seen no one but a Chinese cook for ten months, you know—"  
"She is marvellously beautiful," said the girl who was honest.

"Yes; but I've known lovelier women who had nothing of her power!" said Letitia Powers and bitterly, "but you know what she

"Mr. ... upon me this morning."  
"Absurd day to call; everyone is bound to be in," Marsha responded carelessly.  
"She is deeply troubled!" Miss Moore stated. "Deeply troubled!"  
"The waiter is, too, dear!" Marsha said, "so suppose you ask him what he recommends and then you can thumb-down it and select something else, and he can depart in peace to the kitchen, and hibernates there for a season or two—"

The waiter bowed, Marsha looked around as her aunt frowned upon the menu. Marsha gave her own order crisply, quickly; the waiter disappeared and Miss Moore attacked anew.  
"Mrs. Powers came to me, asking my help," Miss Moore began. "She is a gentlewoman of rare poise; a woman of years—"

"Oh, where is my handkerchief?" Marsha murmured. Miss Moore paid no heed to the interruption.  
"She told me much of her son," Miss Moore went on; "he has been an exemplary young man. Always so thoughtful, she says; sending her prizes—"

"To remind her of his path?" Marsha asked. A gasp Miss Moore ignored her niece's contribution to the conversation.



Marsha looked around the room.

does; what she can do; how she orders them around—"  
"I was at school with her one year," said a blonde who sat slumped deep on a lounge. "She had left the Church School here for some reason. I think she'd been kicked out, but—it was hushed up."

"And she went to Miss Vance's and each time we'd come back from school the rest of us—quite a group—would ask the red caps to carry our luggage; she never asked; she said, softly, indolently, 'My bag,' pointed ... it was snatched up ... she would swing off, head high, while the rest of us waited to be served."

"How does she do it?"  
"Well, you know what's said—" The heads drew close and the voices lowered. And Marsha, passing with her aunt, saw this and smiled.

Miss Gertrude settled at one of the window tables, without a smile.  
"What now?" thought Marsha. Something, was, obviously, disturbing Miss Gertrude; and a something of considerable weight. Marsha studied the menu, wondering, "I had not supposed you would be alone," Miss Gertrude began. "What have you done with Mr. Powers?"

"Don't know," Marsha answered; "you know how careless I am with my men. Perhaps I checked him, but—what matter? What are you going to eat, Aunt Gertrude?"  
"It is useless to try to evade with me," boomed out Miss Moore.

"True," Marsha agreed as she looked around the room to see whether anyone she knew was near. Stuyvesant Leggit was at a table near the orchestra; his eyes were upon Marsha and he flushed darkly as she nodded to him. He was among the legion who had "never got over it."

"Who was that? I haven't my bi-focals with me."  
"Stuyvesant Leggit, Aunt Gertrude."  
"I see and that brings me to the point, Marsha. I remember and too well how you treated Mr. Leggit—"  
"Oh, dear!"

Tomorrow, Marsha hears from an old admirer.

# Society and Clubs

Edited by Iva Fewell

## Launspach Family Has Re-Union Here

Mrs. George Launspach, who resides at 307 South Oakdale avenue, was hostess on Sunday at a dinner and re-union, which was attended by relatives and friends. The group, including several out-of-town guests, greatly enjoyed the day together.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Launspach of Stockton, Calif., Mr. and Mrs. James Adamson and son Donald of Sheridan, Ore., Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hines, Mr. and Mrs. Marion M. Robbins and son Herbert, and Jack Grant, a family friend for many years. Mrs. Hines, Mrs. Robbins and Mrs. Adamson are all sisters of H. G. Launspach, and all are children of Mrs. George Launspach.

The Adamson family is returning home this week-end and Mr. and Mrs. Launspach will return to Stockton on Wednesday, making the trip by way of the coast route.

Mrs. Riddell Returns From South. Mrs. E. G. Riddell returned to Medford on the Shasta Friday morning from San Francisco, where she attended three weeks of summer classes in knitting.

Business Meeting Held at Church. The business meeting of the Missionary society of the Methodist church, South, was held the past week with Mrs. Taylor in charge. Mrs. Bill read a story about the making of the flag. It was decided to have the next meeting in Lithia park at Ashland, on July 19.

Jewels Return To San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jewel, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wilson at their home on South Riverside avenue, returned to San Francisco last Sunday. While here, they accompanied Mrs. Wilson on a visit to Crater Lake, returning by way of Klamath Falls, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goeller and family. Mrs. Goeller and Mrs. Jewel are Mrs. Wilson's daughters.

Many Admirers Throng Gladiola Show All Day. All day yesterday and far into the night the gladiolus show at the corner of Main and Central was crowded with eager admirers of this lovely and gorgeous summer flower. The growers—F. H. Reum, E. R. Beebe, Will Warner, D. S. Pruitt, R. F. Ralme, O. Arnsperger and R. G. Fowler—were assisted Friday in arranging the show by Mrs. R. Woodford, Mrs. T. W. Miles, Mrs. Reum and Mrs. Warner.

Mr. Beebe, Mr. Pruitt and Mr. Rainey have grown gladioli for a number of years near Grants Pass, but find the soil in the Table Rock district much better adapted to these flowers and now these men, with F. H. Reum, have 32 acres planted to gladioli and are finding a good market for all of their bulbs. The seedlings, with from 20 to 25 buds and blooms, are interesting for many of these are from seeds planted only a year ago. A seedling has to be grown for three years and well tested before it is named and placed upon the market.

Many of the thousands of gladioli are named for prominent places and people, as Mother Machine, King Alfred, Betty Nuthall, Mary Pickford, Los Angeles, and King George. There are 12 to 15 good lavender and as many smoky varieties in this show.

Tonkher Van Teta is one of the favorite whiter. Witeaga is a beautiful buff, Blue Danube is one of the best blues, but Picardy is considered the best all-around gladiolus for commercial and show purposes. It has been used extensively in this show for the larger basket arrangements.

## The W. C. T. U.

Members and friends of W. C. T. U. in Jackson and Josephine counties have planned an all-day institute and picnic in Lithia park, Ashland for Thursday, July 12. The business meeting commences at 10:30, followed by picnic dinner at noon.

During the afternoon an interesting program of readings and music will be presented. Mrs. Maybelle Church, C. P. Talent and others will give addresses. The full program will be published later. Those who can go are asked to take covered dish and table service. Call 951-L for transportation.

Miss Margaret McCurdy Returns North. Miss Margaret McCurdy of Portland, who has been the house guest in Medford of Miss Doris Patton, has returned to her home in the north.

Visitors in Valley From Cincinnati. Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Carter and daughters, Erdean and Helen of Cincinnati, Ohio, were guests from Tuesday until Friday of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Blankenship of Central Point. Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Blankenship are sisters.

Church Choir Forms Organization. Thursday evening, the choir of the First Methodist church met and elected officers, choosing Arthur Cook as president. Helen Power was named secretary and Betty Dymal, librarian. Following the election, a party was held in the sunshine parlor of the church.

Friends Visit In City. Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Younce and children, former local residents, are in Medford for a few days visiting friends. They now make their home in Eugene.

## COPCO OFFERS SPECIAL PRICE

There is an interesting story connected with the California Oregon Power company's advertisement appearing elsewhere in this paper. This ad shows a large illustration of a beautiful electric range, fully equipped with nearly every modern convenience one can think of ... timer clock, condiment jars, mirror (so that the housewife can powder her nose when the door bell rings), towel rack, fully automatic oven, high splasher back and shelf ... all of

"Business is picking up, people are buying more, factories are working extra shifts and clearing warehouses that have been choked the last four years with merchandise for which there has been little demand. During the process of clearing out this old stock a short time ago, a few of these electric ranges were found far back in a corner of one of the large warehouses of the Westinghouse company. A close cut order was issued by the factory and our company purchased these ranges at a saving we are passing on to those

of our customers who have not as yet purchased an electric range. These ranges have not yet arrived but are expected within the next few days. However, because of the limited number, it will be necessary for those interested to place their orders at once."

Card of Thanks. We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends for their sympathy and kindness during our recent bereavement. Also for the beautiful flowers. Louis and Gladys Hughes.

Card of Thanks. I wish to express my deep appreciation and gratitude shown me during the sickness and death of my husband. Sincere thanks for the beautiful floral offerings. Mrs. Eva McNary.

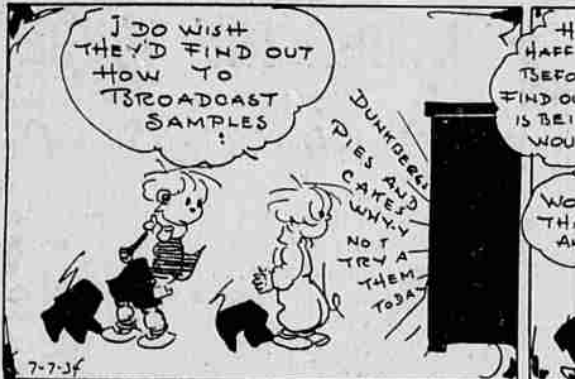
## HELPFUL By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Waits on porch for family to start on trip. Has been up since 5 A.M.  
Makes frequent excursions into house to ask are n't they ready yet?  
At last finds a bag in hall and tries to help by carrying it out to car.  
Returns to house and follows around getting in the way asking what can he do to help?  
Mother presently discovers he's opened some windows, so she has to tour house again to see they're all locked.  
Is sent out to wait in car, amuses himself sounding horn until father shouts to stop before he goes crazy.  
Finds presently family is looking high and low for bag that was in hall. Carries it in.  
At last family and baggage are loaded into car. Remembers he left his coat in house.

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## S'MATTER POP—



"I'd wish I'd find out how to broadcast samples!"  
"Huh, you'd have to tune in before you can find out what is being broadcast wouldn't ya?"  
"Suppose you'd turn a dial on a hunk of hardware die would fly out an 'hit ya' in the face?"  
"Would that do ya any good?"  
"Dunkered cakes and dunked no 'a' them today!"

## TAILSPIN TOMMY—An Interruption!



"I did it! I did it! I killed him!"  
"Dick—Mr. Douglas is innocent—please, please let me tell what happened!"  
"Marjorie Decker—and I thought she was Wilkins' sweetheart!"  
"Well I'll be hog-tied! Just goes to prove, Tom, wimmin do change their minds."  
"Silence!—silence! If there is any more disorder I shall order the court room cleared!— Bailiff, escort the young woman to the witness stand!"

## THE NEBBS—Hello, Amby



"Hello, I understand the old flame is all aglow. A letter comes and money goes. That's how I would be loved."  
"What are you talkin' about? If you got anything to say out with it, I hate hinting."  
"I've got nothing to say other than to offer you congratulations on coming events—I understand you've purchased gorgeous garments for the occasion—I hope this time the romance will end with joy and they lived happily ever after!"  
"A little bird whispered the information to me."  
"A little bird! A dog-dern vulture! I didn't ask Nebb to keep this to himself. You wouldn't think it was necessary considering what it is—if he wasn't finding out about Connie for me, I'd tell him words that would hurt his feelings even if it was in a language he couldn't understand."

## BRINGING UP FATHER



"Huh! At last he's home! I told him to be home at four o'clock. It's now seven. Wonder what excuse he will have?"  
"I'm all in, Maggie—we had a board of directors' meeting at the office and we just got through."  
"Oh, dear, you look tired."  
"Mr. Jiggs—a man just left this at the door—he said you left it on a table at Dinty Moore's."  
"So!"  
"Doctor, I fixum, oculist."  
"I nearly got away with that story!"

## RENO GAMBLING CZAR ACCUSED

NEW YORK, July 7.—(AP)—James C. McKay, politically powerful gambling promoter of Reno, Nev., faced an accusing finger for the first time today as the government sought to connect him and William J. Graham, his Reno cohort, with a gigantic swindling scheme which cost 42 alleged victims more than a million dollars.

transfer of \$30,000 cash—his loss in the alleged swindle.

## Acme Beer Ads Win Honor As Best In West

The Acme beer newspaper advertising campaign was judged the best in the west and outstanding among the three best advertising campaigns in the United States by the American Brewer.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Campbell Works.