

READY MADE WIFE

BY CORALIE STANTON

SYNOPSIS: Laurie Moore's employer, Mark Albery, the airplane manufacturer, is much interested in her. Laurie goes to Liverpool to see her school sister Gladys and on the way back is lifted by the offhand comment of a strange young man in the train who saved her from falling out of the train. Now the young man is telling Albery that he is Rex Moore, Laurie's husband, who had crashed and apparently been lost trying to fly the Pacific.

Chapter Five

"MY-WHAT!"

"WHERE did you crash?" demanded Albery of the returned Rex Moore. "Who found you?"

"Crashed in a typhoon somewhere near the Marquesas Islands. I did the first hop to Fiji in fine time. And the next one, too. Then I struck a bad patch, the worst one I ever knew. It was no good. I was helpless. I wasn't forced down—I was hurled down.

"Don't remember much about it. Don't know why I wasn't smashed to pieces. Must have been unconscious for days. I had been picked up by a yacht and was taken to California. They told me the storm died down as quickly as it had come up. The people who owned the yacht looked after me for more than a year."

tried to get in touch with your people?"

"I have no people. You've forgotten that."

"But haven't you tried to get in touch with your wife?"

"My—what?" The young man's back was turned to Albery. He was finishing a whisky and soda in which they had been celebrating his return. It sounded rather as if he were choking.

"Your wife. It's the most extraordinary thing—your wife is working for us at the office. It almost seems as if we were both dreaming, doesn't it? But we're not!"

Rex Moore turned his eyes on Albery's face in a hard stare. For a moment they really looked like the eyes of a blind man, but Albery did not notice that.

He told the airman in a few rapid words how his young wife, believing herself his widow, of course, had been in a rather bad way out in Australia, and had been discovered by his friend and colleague in Sydney and sent home, and how ever since she had been a valued member of the London office staff.

"I suppose, my dear boy, you thought she was still in Australia!" he concluded.



"The people who owned the yacht looked after me."

"But why didn't you send word to me?"

"Didn't feel like it. They were decent folk and kept it dark. I was a useless log. What was the good? Better that you should think me dead."

"You always were a queer chap. But after you recovered your sight?"

"I was down and out—a bit mad, I think. I owed my life, my eyes, to those people. But I gave them the slip and made my way to New York somehow or other and picked up a bit of a living there."

"Did you fly under another name?"

"No, I didn't fly at all. I thought I was through with that. I—just picked up a living."

"Why have you come back now?"

"Because I had to. I got a change of heart." He gave a bitter little laugh. "I told myself I'd been a fool, doing nothing but just cursing because I'd had bad luck. I thought of you, Mr. Albery. I thought you might give me another chance. I'm all right now. I can trust myself. I want to carry on, if you don't think I'm too much of a crock and too old for the job."

"I'm so glad to see you I don't know what to say," was Albery's warm reply.

AND, then, abruptly, he fell into silence.

He remembered how, only a few days ago, he had said to young Mrs. Moore in his office, "I sometimes wonder if you will hope against hope that he might come back."

And here he was, standing before him, Rex Moore, her husband, back from the dead. In the excitement and shock of the scene he had not thought of the girl before. That made it more incomprehensible than ever. The young man must evidently have gone off his head for a while. And no wonder.

"Moore," he said, "haven't you let anybody know that you're back in England—alive?"

"No; I hate fuss. Somebody might have remembered me. I'd have had to tell this silly yarn a thousand times. I've been in London a week, just trying to get used to it."

"But, my dear boy, haven't you

"I didn't know she was in England," was the slow reply.

"We were so glad to do what we could to help her. Of course, you mustn't blame yourself; you hadn't time to make a will, or anything like that. You'd only just been married, hadn't you, when you took off?"

"I hadn't anything to make a will with," was the answer. It sounded rather callous to the older man.

But, then, Moore had always been a funny sort of chap. Not much social and domestic side to him. Albery had been astonished to hear that he had married, although there had been rumors, he knew, in Australia, where he had spent several months preparing for his great flight.

"This is a bit of a shock to me—my wife being here and working for you," Moore went on. "It certainly is extraordinary. I'm sure it's a very good of you to have looked after her. His face wore a curious fixed expression that Albery took for remorse.

"I can guess. It rather brings it home to you that you left the poor girl without news of yourself all this time. It might have caused a lot of trouble, Moore. She has thought herself a widow."

"You're right. It might have made a lot of trouble," said the airman thoughtfully. "I'm rather overcome. I apologize if I seem foolish."

"Joy doesn't kill," answered Albery smoothly. But in his own mind there was an unpleasant reaction. Laurie Moore was Moore's wife now, not his widow. Quite a different thing. There was a sudden crisis in his brain, a wave of angry heat, the first pang of jealousy of his life.

"Now, you will be off to see her. We can talk business tomorrow. Of course, you must get back to your job. I'll be behind you. Don't worry about that! There are still a few records unbroken—and the Pacific is always there!"

"Do you know her address?" asked the airman.

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Laurie gets a terrible shock!

CCC LIFE SAVING SCHOOL PLANNED FOR JULY 23-27

Ninety CCC members, representing 27 Oregon camps in the Vancouver Barracks, Wash. district, and 18 camps in the Medford district will attend a six-day life saving and water first aid school to be held in Medford July 23 to 27.

Plans for the school were announced today by Major George H. Owens, commander of the Medford district. The school will be one of a series being planned in the Ninth Corps area under one of the largest life-saving programs ever inaugurated on the coast.

The Twin Plunges, Ashland's beautiful and modern swimming resort, has been chosen for the school. The manager of the resort will turn over its facilities to the army officers for two hours of life saving instruction and practice each morning during the school week. The afternoons will be spent in class work at the headquarters detachment in Medford.

Under plans announced by Major Owens, two members from each 5th period camp in the Medford district and two from each of the 3th period Oregon camps in the Vancouver Barracks district, will attend the school here and qualify in life saving and first aid work. These two will return to their camps and conduct a similar school among the members there, giving every CCC enrollee in each camp an opportunity to study this important work.

UNIFORM NARCOTIC LAWS ADVOCATED

WASHINGTON, July 10. — (AP) — A message stressing the necessity for enactment by all the states of the uniform narcotics drug law was sent today by Secretary Hull to the World Narcotic Defense association, meeting in New York.

Asserting the United States government, committed by international agreement to limit the manufacture, sale, distribution and use of narcotic drugs exclusively to medical and scientific purposes, had enacted all possible legislation on the subject, the state department head said that only 24 states have followed suit.

Constitutional limitations, he added, make it imperative that the individual states carry on the fight by enacting uniform laws to put "teeth" in legislation to control traffic in narcotics.

Pair tonight and Thursday; little change in temperature. Northwest portion Thursday; slightly cooler in northwest portion of the coast.

CINCINNATI, Ohio. — (UP) — As a reward for 40 years of service as bookkeeper, Charles E. Moore recently willed Miss Josie Flick, Cincinnati, a half interest in his commission business.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
COOLING

THE SCREEN DOOR

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

GOES OUT TO PLAY

HEARS CALL FROM WITHIN TO COME BACK AND SHUT THE SCREEN DOOR. MOS-QUITOES ARE POURING IN

SHOUTS HE'S SURE HE DID SHUT IT, HE REMEMBERS HEARING IT BANG BEHIND HIM AND—

FURTHER REMARKS ARE CUT SHORT BY FATHER'S GETTING UP AND SLAMMING DOOR SHUT

COMES BACK AND OPENS DOOR TO SAY DAD DIDN'T HAVE TO GET UP, HE'D HAVE COME BACK TO SHUT IT, HE ONLY WANTED TO EXPLAIN

FAMILY CRIES FOR PITY'S SAKE DON'T STAND TALKING WITH THE DOOR OPEN. GOES OUT HASTILY

THRUSTS HEAD IN AGAIN TO REPORT BRIGHTLY THAT HE JUST CAME BACK TO MAKE SURE DOOR WAS SHUT TIGHT

GOES OUT, LEAVING FAMILY VIOLENTLY SLAPPING MOSQUITOES

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R-MATTER POP

7-8

TAILSPIN TOMMY

The "Scarlet Ace" Cracks Up!

2229

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER

Facing the Future

THE NEBBS

Bad News

THE BUNGE FAMILY

Count, Go!

ROOSEVELT URGES SPEEDING UP PWA

WASHINGTON, July 10. — President Roosevelt emphasized speed today in a talk to state public works administrators regarding their part of the national work relief understanding.

"Speed in the program," the President said to the officials who gathered about his desk. "We want work now. We do not want it to run over into 1937 and 1938. Spend all that is possible in the coming 15 months of this fiscal year."

Hitting at "false accusations of money spending," Mr. Roosevelt told the PWA directors to call attention to "retarding projects" which have been erected under the first two years of the public works program.

KEYS and experts look repair on Medford City, 23 N. Fir, Pa. 261.

PENSION SAVINGS GO TO UNCLE SAM

PORTLAND, Ore., July 10. — The conclusion drawn by observers who have followed a federal court trial here is this: If you are getting a pension and have no relatives or heirs, spend the money as fast as you can.

James Haley, a Civil War veteran, died without relatives or heirs. He left an estate of \$3,800. The state of Oregon had claims to the money. The federal government filed suit contending the entire \$3,800 estate consisted of the unexpended surplus of the pension payments and this should revert to the government.

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

THE BUNGE FAMILY

Count, Go!

THE BUNGE FAMILY

Count, Go!

THE BUNGE FAMILY

Count, Go!