

READY MADE WIFE

BY CORALIE STANTON

SYNOPSIS: In order to save herself and her sister Gladys from starvation of worse Laurie Moore has pretended to her employer, Mrs. Moore, that she is Rex Moore's widow. Rex Moore, the airplane pilot is not dead, and after two years he returns to London. It becomes necessary that Laurie and Rex continue the deception to enable Rex to hold his job. They are about to move into a flat lent them by Albery, for whom Rex also will work.

Chapter 10 NEW JOB

THE morning after Rex Moore and his wife dined with him, Mark Albery discovered that young Mrs. Moore had come back to work, and sent a message to ask her to come to his office.

"I said you were to stay away until you were settled," he told her in the smooth, automatic voice that went with his Oriental type.

"I am quite settled, thank you, Mr. Albery. It was easily done yesterday. Everything in the flat is so convenient and so beautiful. You have been so very kind to us."

"Not at all. I wanted your husband near by. He and I have some very important plans to make. And the flat was empty. I took it for my young cousin when he came into the business, but he has gone over to the United States for six months."

"You were determined to come back to work?" he asked. "Your husband was not sure about it."

"Oh, yes, Mr. Albery! I couldn't give up my work." As Laurie spoke, she became at once her animated, interested business self.

"I am glad of it. I think you are wise, too. After all, Moore will be away a good deal. That's inevitable in his job. And I'm happy to find he's as keen as ever. Mrs. Moore, I have a proposal to make to you. If you agree, it will work in very well."

"Miss Dixie came back too soon, I'm afraid. Her illness has left her hearing impaired. I got her to a specialist, and he has ordered a cure and a complete rest. It will take about three months. So I wondered if you would care to take her place again. It would suit me very well indeed. Your work was most satisfactory. What do you say?"

"Oh, Mr. Albery! Laurie was taken aback. Of course, it was a rise, a big rise in the office. And she had found it most interesting. But she was of two minds.

A little voice deep inside her said: "No, don't take it on!" She had not the remotest idea why. Except that, perhaps, she had at times felt slightly uncomfortable when she was with Mr. Albery. But that was ridiculous. Her business mind pushed the doubt aside and grasped eagerly at



"Rex and I have some important plans to make," said Albery.

You are more than welcome, Mrs. Moore.

He was thinking that she did not look as happy as she ought to. Last night, at dinner, he had thought how beautiful she was. But very quiet. Of course, it must have been a great shock to her. And, though joy doesn't kill, it may frighten a sensitive nature.

Rex Moore had not understood at all. He could make no contact with him. The young man seemed entirely withdrawn; his eyes, his words, his very self. He evidently would not speak of his experience after his crash.

To his wife he seemed abrupt, though friendly—so friendly as to be almost artificial. But, alone with Albery, he was full of plans, bursting with energy and ambition. And what a hard bargain he had driven for his exclusive services! The fellow had seemed to think of nothing but the money. Not a bit like Rex Moore of the old days.

Albery was more and more driven to the conclusion that his accident had caused a slight kink in his mind.

ALBERY felt his new dislike of the airman growing, as he watched him with his wife. The scene came back to him when, on that first night, he had broken the news to him of his wife being in London and employed by the firm.

How incomprehensible he had seemed. How offhand his manner had been, almost inhuman. Thinking it over, he wondered if Moore was disappointed to find she was in England. It almost looked like it. Perhaps he would rather she had been in Australia. Perhaps he had formed other ties. Two years was a long time for a man to live alone.

And how excessively anxious he had been to avoid all publicity!

Albery looked now at Laurie's pale, expressive face. Her eyes were shining, but they did not look like the eyes of a happy wife. His own dark ones glowed with sympathy.

BLIND MUSICIAN SLAYS GIRL PARTNER AS ACT OF KINDNESS COPS TOLD

BOSTON, July 15.—(AP)—Forest R. Wells, 33-year-old blind accordionist, was accused today by police of having thrown his partially blind partner, Hazel Martin, 25, to death from a third floor window of a Boston hotel.

Police Inspector Harry Pierce said Wells, formerly of Detroit, admitted throwing the girl from the window as "an act of mercy."

Wells, Pierce said, told of being "broke" and afraid the Martin girl, whom he met in Columbus, O., and brought here two years ago, would be in want.

Pierce quoted Wells as saying he "thought it the best thing to do" after telling of quarrels he had had with the girl during the past 18 months.

She was found in the alley back of the hotel with a broken neck and

fractured skull, her dog lying crippled beside her.

Wells, police said, was found sitting on her bed.

Later today police announced that Wells had been booked at police headquarters on a charge of murder.

TALMADGE TO STUMP AGAINST ROOSEVELT

ATLANTA, July 15.—(AP)—Governor Eugene Talmadge said today he planned speeches in the north this fall to "prevent the renomination of President Roosevelt."

On his return from Jacksonville where he visited the Georgia National guard in annual encampment, the governor was asked about reports that he had said these he planned to seek the democratic nomination for president and would open his campaign in Illinois in September.

"I didn't say that," the governor said. "Somebody got me wrong. I'm going up there to prevent the nomination of President Roosevelt, if you get what I mean."

PENTECOST POWER DECLARED NEED IN CHURCH OF TODAY

Speaking from the Church of the Nazarene pulpit Sunday morning, Fred M. Weatherford, pastor-evangelist, used as his topic, "First Century Pentecostal Power Available in the Nineteenth." said in part as follows:

"You will find my text in Acts 1:8, 'Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost has come upon you.'"

"The Christian church, today, tops the same fountain head for spiritual rehabilitation that the first century devotees resorted to. Sin, in the human heart, has never changed and there has never been but one remedy for it. Christ has ever been and ever shall be the only emancipator to the slaves in sin."

"The occasion of my text was Christ addressing the disciples, who had been saved for more than a period of three years, yet, there was something lacking in their spiritual equipment essential to Christianizing conquest. The context tells us that he had requested of them to tarry in prayer and supplication for this endowment of power, with the promise that he would send it, in answer to their petition."

"Their tarrying resulted in a reception of that power. It is evident that they spent approximately ten days in the prayer meeting that preceded the power giving. Without doubt, they spent the major part of their time in praying themselves to a condition in

CONSERVATION AND SELF-ABANDONMENT. PURSUANT TO THE EMPLOYMENT.

"Billy Sunday characterized the modern church as being so cold, spiritually, that one could skate down the aisles and pick loaves from the chandeliers."

"The church, today, is largely burning incense to human achievement. The Pentecostal church was a Christ exalting church. Today the church is being defied by the stamp of humanism. Then, all was done to the glory of Christ. Now, much is done to the glory of man and a consequent humiliation to the church."

"The church is not in need, today, of a great ecclesiastical union, as some would proudly herald, to atone for her weakness. She is practically in need of nineteenth century Pentecostal Power."

"If the hands of the enemies of the church, such as the Free Thinkers' League, are to be stayed, the church must go down in the upper room for the despatching power adequate for a nineteenth century world evangelization epoch."

SOLDIERS QUELL BELFAST RIOTING

BELFAST, Northern Ireland, July 15.—(AP)—Steel-helmeted troops with fixed bayonets patrolled the streets today, alert for any new outbreak of the disturbances which resulted in five deaths and the wounding of 74 persons.

Comparative quiet prevailed during the early hours after a series of religious riots, originating with last Friday's celebrations by the Protestant Orangemen of the 245th anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne.

SLASH LIVESTOCK BROKERAGE RATES

WASHINGTON, July 15.—(AP)—A ten per cent reduction in rates and charges for buying and selling livestock was provided in an order issued by Secretary Wallace today to livestock commission men at the Fort Worth, Tex., stock yards.

The order, affecting about thirty commission firms, will become effective August 9.

A similar order for Omaha, Neb., was said to have been upheld in the supreme court, while Kansas City and Chicago commission houses now are appealing such orders to the supreme court. A reduction order for Denver, Colo., is being contested in a United States district court.

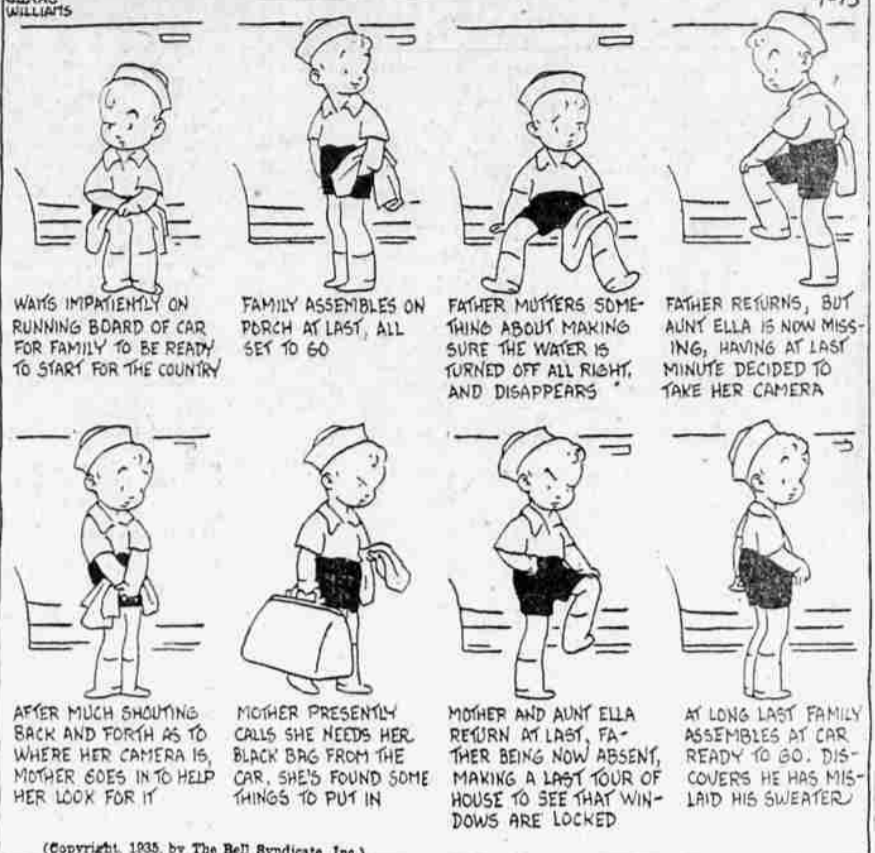
The secretary is empowered to lower charges by the packers and stockyards act of 1921.

FAMILY SEES WADER DROWN IN DEEP HOLE

PORTLAND, July 15.—(AP)—Walter E. Jones, 33, of Portland, drowned late yesterday in the Columbia river near here when, while wading in shallow water, he stepped into a deep hole. His wife and two children witnessed the tragedy. Jones could not swim.

Burglars, who robbed a Santa Barbara, Calif., saloon, delayed long enough to "have a few on the house" the proprietor found on opening the bar next morning. Several empty wine bottles and dirty glasses littered the bar.

WAITING TO START



WAYS IMPATIENTLY ON RUNNING BOARD OF CAR FOR FAMILY TO BE READY TO START FOR THE COUNTRY

FAMILY ASSEMBLES ON PORCH AT LAST, ALL SET TO GO

FATHER MUTTERS SOMETHING ABOUT MAKING SURE THE WATER IS TURNED OFF ALL RIGHT, AND DISAPPEARS

FATHER RETURNS, BUT AUNT ELLA IS NOW MISSING, HAVING AT LAST MINUTE DECIDED TO TAKE HER CAMERA

AFTER MUCH SHOUTING BACK AND FORTH AS TO WHERE HER CAMERA IS, MOTHER GOES IN TO HELP HER LOOK FOR IT

MOTHER PRESENTLY CALLS SHE NEEDS HER BLACK BAG FROM THE CAR, SHE'S FOUND SOME THINGS TO PUT IN

MOTHER AND AUNT ELLA RETURN AT LAST, FATHER BEING NOW ABSENT, MAKING A LAST TOUR OF HOUSE TO SEE THAT WINDOWS ARE LOCKED

AT LONG LAST FAMILY ASSEMBLES AT CAR, READY TO GO. DISCOVERS HE HAS MISLAID HIS SWEATER

S-MATTER POP—



I'LL ANSWER IT, POP!

DING-DING-DING!

TAILSPIN TOMMY—A New Menace!



WELL, NOT NEED ANY TODAY! WE ARE GOIN AWAY FER THE WEEK END!

K. MOUTA THERE



K. MOUTA THERE!

OKAY, POSTMAN, WHATCHA GOT FOR US?



OKAY, POSTMAN, WHATCHA GOT FOR US?

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Not Now!

TOMMY TRIED TO MAKE JOSE ACCOMPANY HIM AS A PRISONER. AT THE POINT OF A PISTOL—JOSE DARED TOMMY TO SHOOT AND THE LATTER TOSSED HIS GUN AWAY. THEN ENGAGED IN A FIST-BATTLE WITH THE CHIEF OF REBEL AIR FORCE, BUT REBEL SOLDIERS APPEARED AND, TO TOM'S SURPRISE JOSE IS NOW AIDING HIM TO ESCAPE. 2234



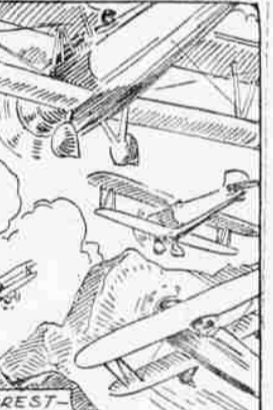
ADIOS, SEÑOR TOMMY—UNTIL WE MEET IN THE AIR AGAIN—WHEN YOU SHALL NOT BE SO UNFORTUNADO



NO ENTIENDO!—MI CORONEL—THAT WAS AN ENEMIGO YOU AVE 'LEPT TO ESCAPE—



YOU SHALL LEARN, MI SOLDADO THAT STRANGE THINGS MAY HAPPEN IN TIME OF WAR—



MEANWHILE—THREE FEDERAL PLANES, WINGING BACK TO DEL SEGUNDO, SEE TOMMY'S 'BORROWED' REBEL PLANE.

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Not Now!

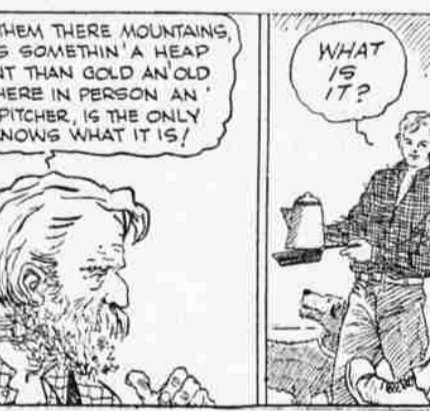
GO YOU COME OUT HERE TO MAKE YOUR FORTUNE, EH? WHAT? Y'AIN'T DONE IT YET? TRIED PROSPECTIN'?



NO, I HAVEN'T—I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT—



THEY'S GOLD IN THEM THERE MOUNTAINS, GON, BUT THEY'S SOMETHIN' A HEAP MORE IMPORTANT THAN GOLD AN OLD CAL PANHAND, HERE IN PERSON AN 'NOT A MOVIN' PITCHER, IS THE ONLY HUMAN WHO KNOWS WHAT IT IS!



WHAT IS IT?



IT'S SOMETHIN' I'LL NEED HELP ON AT THE FIT AN' PROPER TIME BUT THE TIME AINT FITTEN NOR PROPER JEST NOW!

THE NEBBS—A Bird Whispered to Me

FRUDY KICKED IN WITH ANOTHER \$100—FOR AN ASSESSMENT TO DUMP THE WATER OUT OF THE LAKE CREEK BONZANA MINE, MAKING HIS TOTAL INVESTMENT \$1,100



WHAT'S THIS I HEAR THAT YOUR GOLD MINE'S FULL OF WATER—WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW—RAISE GOLDFISH?

DID YOU WEAR THE WATER RIPPINGS IN OR DID YOU GET THIS GOOD NEWS BY WORD OF MOUTH?



NEVER MIND HOW I GOT IT—AND THAT'S WHAT YOU PAID EMMA \$1,000 FOR WERE YOU BUY A HOLE FULL OF WATER FOR \$1,000 AND IF I ASK YOU FOR TEN DOLLARS YOUR HAIR STANDS UP LIKE A SCARED CAT



IT SEEMS THAT YOUR AMBITION IS TO FIND FAULT WITH ME IF I DIDN'T MAKE A MISTAKE ONCE IN AWHILE HOW COULD YOU FIND FOOD FOR YOUR CRITICISM? IF THIS THING TURNS OUT ALL RIGHT I WAS GOING TO BUY YOU AN ERMINE WRAP—NOW I WOULDN'T BUY YOU A SHEEPSKIN JACKET

THE BUNGLE FAMILY—Stop!

Pecky! Look! Your father all ready to start out on another of those wild goose chases arranged by Oakdale, who phoned a while ago and—

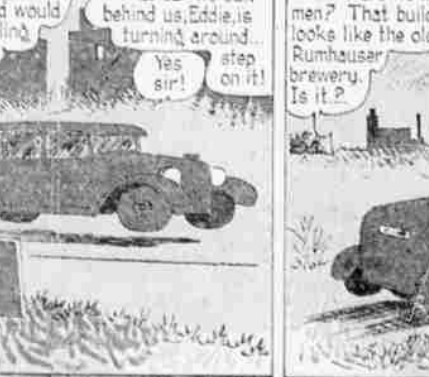


There's a car stopping the horn four times.

And now, boys, that we've started would you mind telling me where?

That car we saw behind us, Eddie, is turning around.

Yes sir! Step on it!



Where are we now, men? That building looks like the old Rumschauer brewery. Is it?

Stop here, Eddie. Turn off the lights while we get out...then go on.



Now what? How long do we stand here and what's wrong?

Shh! Don't get excited. If any trouble starts, drop to the ground.

Halt! Who is that?

By C M F. V. W.

By Hal Forrest

By Edwin Almer

By Sol Hess

By Harry J. Tuthill