

READY MADE WIFE

BY CORALIE STANTON

SYNOPSIS: While Rex Moore, the crown, is busy on a spectacular flight, Laurie Moore is foolish enough to give an interview to an Australian newspaper man about her "marriage" to Rex. The truth is that she and Rex are not married, but that because she called herself his widow when she was believed lost in the Pacific, she must pretend to be his wife now that he has returned—no he may hold his job with Rex Albery, who employs them both.

Chapter 19 WEEK END

"AND, of course, it was kept a dead secret!" asked Mr. Drake.

"They said rumors got about," replied Laurie, "but we wanted to keep it a secret until he came back."

"I understand. You were afraid of the press. It wasn't their business. It is extremely kind of you to tell me all this," he said gratefully. "I wish you could remember the name of the minister who married you. But, of course, they can easily find out. Somebody from the office will make a little pilgrimage out there. How far did you say it was from your old home?"

Laurie prayed for the return of her wits as she had never prayed for anything before.

"About twenty miles."

"And the name of your old house?"

"Fernside Farm—on the Targatta Road."

"Do your people still live there, Mrs. Moore?"

"Oh, no! My father is dead. My mother died long ago. My only sister is here with me. I have nobody left in Australia."

"And you were in Sydney when you heard the sad news of your husband's crash?"

"Yes, I stayed on there."

"And after your husband's supposed death, you revealed yourself?"

"Yes." After that it was easy enough to repeat the recital that she had made so often, of her discovery by the Albery firm, and her voyage to England through their kindness, and her subsequent work in the London offices.

Then the young man asked a question that roused her temper.

"Could you just give me a few words about how you felt when you had the news of your husband's return the other day?"

"No, I certainly could not!" she flashed, and the young man answered in a rebuked voice.

"Of course, I quite understand. Such moments are sacred and cannot be revealed to the public."

HE got up and thanked her and took his leave, and left her hardly able to stand and biting her lips in an effort to force back an attack of hysterics. Her common-sense had entirely deserted her.

How could she have been so mad? What could she do to stop that young man? Nothing! She could hardly even remember what she had told him, but she knew that they were a pack of clumsy lies.

Why hadn't she said they had been married in Sydney—a big town where she was a stranger? She might easily have forgotten all details about that. But near her own home—where they would go and make inquiries! She had made a hopeless mess of things. She had given the whole show away.

Well, it was Rex Moore's fault, she told herself, and worked herself into a state of indignation. He ought to have thought of such a thing. He knew all about newspaper men. He ought to have prepared her with a proper packet of lies.

But when she was in bed that night in the flat, and everything was quiet and dark, she lay and saw Rex Moore's snowy eyes staring at her, and his angry mouth smiling mockingly, and his impatient shoulders shaken with that brusque gesture of contempt. She was terribly afraid.

MARK ALBERY did not come to the office for the next three days. He was at his country place in Cambridgeshire. According to a custom of Miss Dixie's time, Laurie could have stayed away altogether. But she had a lot of notes to transcribe and papers to arrange and file, and she worked each morning.

Gladys was out in the morning, but came back to the mid-day meal. They had not started rehearsing yet but she went to the practice room that the manager had hired in a tall old building near Covent Garden.

Laurie was more at ease about Glad. There was no sign of the young man who had given her the cinder case. In the afternoon she

took her sister into the parks, and they strolled among the flowers and listened to the band. And in the evenings they went to the pictures. Laurie wanted to keep Glad amused.

And then, on the Saturday morning at breakfast, came a surprise. Mr. Albery rang up from Cambridgeshire and invited Laurie and Glad to come down for the week end. He excused himself for perhaps spoiling his secretary's plans, but he found that he would have to get in some work in the mornings. It would be very kind if Mrs. Moore would give up her Sunday. The work was important. There were one or two people staying in the house, and he would see to it that Miss Gladys was kept amused.

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FILM MAN DROWNS MAKING SEA SHOT

HOLLYWOOD, Calif., July 25.—(AP)—Divers and salvage men were rushed today to San Miguel Island, 30 miles southwest of Santa Barbara, to search for the body of Glenn Strong, assistant cameraman, who was lost when heavy seas foundered an 80-foot barge fitted up as a replica of the British warship Pandora, late yesterday.

Strong was one of a company of about 70 men, cameramen, technical experts, ship's crew and studio attaches at work in the picture "Mutiny on the Bounty" in which the warship Pandora figures.

Motion picture equipment valued at \$50,000 sank with the barge.

PASCO SUFFERS HEAVY FIRE LOSS

PASCO, Wash., July 25.—(AP)—Smouldering ruins of three buildings and two shacks today marked the spot where widely leaping flames threatened late yesterday to engulf a solid block of buildings.

The loss was estimated from \$15,000 to \$25,000. B. B. Horrigan, Pasco attorney and owner of two of the razed structures, set the lower figure.

The fire was in an old business district, several blocks from the present city center.

Two second hand stores, the M. and M. cafe and the ancient second story Cello hotel were consumed.

Panned by a wind, the flames were controlled only by concerted action by the Pasco and Kennewick fire departments.

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APPEAL LOOMS IN MARTIN PAY TEST

SALEM, July 25.—(AP)—The governor's salary test suit, dismissed by decree of Judge L. G. Lewelling yesterday, will probably after all be appealed to the supreme court, Rodney Alden, Woodburn publisher and attorney for the plaintiff, Ed Jory, says here last night.

Intimations here yesterday, after Lewelling had held that the governor was entitled to receive more than \$1500 a year, were that the case would not be appealed due to the clarity of the judge's opinion.

The suit was brought by Jory to test the validity of the governor's present salary of \$7000, less legislative reductions, the plaintiff contending that under the constitution a salary in excess of \$1500 was prohibitive.

Flying Instructor And Pupil Killed

CHICAGO, July 25.—(AP)—Dwight Howard, 39, a flying instructor, was killed, and Vivian Thomas, 24, a student, was seriously injured today when Howard's open monoplane crashed at Curtiss-Reynolds airport.

Howard had taken off at Sky harbor airport five miles away. Witnesses said the two-place high-wing plane, flying slowly, went into a spin 200 feet above the Curtiss-Reynolds field.

Many Old Fashioned Tubs
NEWTON, Mass. (UP)—Newton is noted for its cleanliness and its modern conveniences, but in a survey conducted by ERA workers it was disclosed that in 858 homes the old fashioned "tub" was used to bathe in.

THE BOW-KNOT

SHOE COMES UNTIED WHILE HE IS WALKING WITH PARENTS

REFUSES AID, EXPLAINING HE HAS LEARNED TO TIE A BOW-KNOT

GETS ARMS, THUMBS AND SHOE LACES PRETTY THOROUGHLY ENTANGLED

SITS DOWN TO IT, PARENTS BEGINNING TO FIDGET

BEGINS TO GET A BIT WEARY HIMSELF. STOPS TO PICK UP A BRIGHT PEBBLE

PARENTS BEGIN TO MURMUR ABOUT HURRYING UP. ROLLS OVER ON HIS BACK TO GET A BETTER GRIP ON LACES

STANDS UP AT LAST, PROUDLY DISPLAYING HIS ACHIEVEMENT

STARTS ON, FEELING VERY GROWN UP. SHOE IMMEDIATELY COMING UNTIED AGAIN

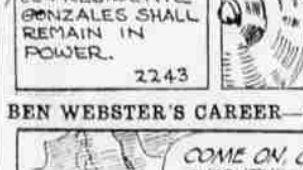


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Wrigley's Spearmint Gum

THE PERFECT LASTS

COOLING



Use Mail Tribune want ads.

S-MATTER POP

POP WHAT HAS FOUR FEET, FUR, GOES MEOW AN' HAS NINE LIVES?

4-M-M?

DON'T TELL ME, DON'T TELL ME!

CAT!

AW-W! SOMEBODY MUSTA TOLD YA!

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TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Battle of Riviera De La Rosa!

THE GREAT BATTLE OF RIVIERA DE LA ROSA—MIDWAY BETWEEN DEL SEGUNDO AND SANTOS CALIENTE—IS NOW BEING WAGED—IN AIR... AND ON LAND... THE OUTCOME IS TO DECIDE WHETHER EL LIBERATOR SHALL BECOME THE NEXT CHIEF EXECUTIVE OF NAZIL—OR WHETHER EL PRESIDENTE GONZALES SHALL REMAIN IN POWER.

2243



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BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—On the Way

COME ON, CAL! EVERYTHING'S SET!

WOOF! WOOF!

WHAT IN TARNATION YOU GOT THAT HOSS FOR, SON? Y'AIN'T AIMIN' TRIDE HIM TO WILD HOSS VALLEY, BE YOU?

NOPE! YOU CAN'T DO IT, BEN—WHY, ONE WHINNY OUT O' MADCAPS BABY, AN' REMEMBER HE'S GROWNED UP NOW, AN' THIS CAYLKE—

--WOULD UP AN' LIGHT OUT, FIGGERIN' HE'D BE ASKED T'INE THE LODGE! WE'LL LEAVE HIM HERE ON THE RANGE AN' WE'LL FIND HIM WHEN WE COME BACK!

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THE NEBBS—Confidential

WELL, MR. NEBB, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE OF OUR STOCKBROKERS WHO DID THE ASSESSMENT, AND I KNOW YOU'RE INTERESTED IN OUR PROPOSITION—YOU'RE GOING TO GET THAT MONEY BACK

NOW REMEMBER—THAT FIVE HUNDRED SHARES ARE YOURS, BUT I WANT YOUR WORD OF HONOR YOU'LL VOTE IT WITH ME—I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO BUY IT.

GOOD-BYE, TECH—THANKS A LOT—AND A MILLION GOOD WISHES

GOOD-BYE, NEBB—AND ANOTHER CONFIDENTIAL THING—WE'RE WASHING THE WATER AND GETTING PLENTY GOLD NOW—DON'T EVEN TALK THAT OVER WITH YOURSELF

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THE BUNGLE FAMILY—Still Hoping

Think of it... still in this rocket... still going up. Up where? Also, I wonder what time it is and what day?

What a fine kettle of fish.

Tell me. The only thing I've been able to figure out exactly is that the higher I go now the higher the bounce when I come down... and land.

Trapped! I'll never again catch anything... even a mouse... in a trap... as long as I live!

Live! Well I'm not worrying about that... much.

Why get blue? Simply because I realize the odds against me are about ten million to zero.

I'm still going up... I think I really have nothing to worry about until I start down... and land. Well...

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FEW ALIBIS GOOD ON STOCK TAX RETURNS

J. W. Maloney of Portland, collector of internal revenue, announces that no general extension of time for filing capital stock tax returns for 1935 will be made. Nor will specific extensions be granted for reasons such as (1) the corporate officers are away on business; (2) pressure of business; or (3) unavailability of the corporation's accountant or attorney, etc. An application for extension on other grounds must state the reason therefor, the length of time desired, which may not be beyond September 29, 1935, and must be signed by an officer of the corporation, under oath.

Corporations are urged to file the capital stock tax returns on or before July 31, 1935, in order to avoid the penalties provided in the law for failure to file on time.

FREDERICK A. SMITH, WAR VETERAN, PASSES

Frederick A. Smith, a former resident of Medford and Ashland, died yesterday in the Veterans' hospital in Portland, according to an announcement made here today. The body will be brought to Medford for burial in the I. O. O. F. cemetery.

Funeral services will be conducted at the Conger chapel by Rev. Joseph KKKKoots at 2:30 Sunday.

A more complete obituary will follow.

Relief Workers Choose Queen
SPRINGFIELD, Mo.—(UP)—Not to be outdone by schools, colleges and festivals, workers on FERA rolls here have chosen a queen. She is Blanche Hester, Mildred, 20, Entertainment took place at a dance of the American Workers' Union.

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