

READY MADE WIFE

BY CORALIE STANTON

SYNOPSIS: Laurie and Gladys Moore have gone to the country. Gladys, because of her employer, Mark Albery, has a maid, Rex Moore, who is a piece of Laurie's life. Rex Moore, who is a piece of Laurie's life, is a piece of Laurie's life. Rex Moore, who is a piece of Laurie's life, is a piece of Laurie's life.

Chapter 20 SURPRISE

A FOOTMAN opened a door leading off the great hall into a long room, full of soft lights and wonderful brocades and dull gilded furniture and mellow Italian pictures, and roses — roses everywhere!

The room was empty. They had met some people when they arrived, an elderly lady, very fashionable, a relative of their host, an elderly man, and his chic, ultra-modern daughter. Glad hoped to get some hints from that girl.

"How lovely to be rich!" chanted Gladys to herself, as the footman shut the door behind her. "Mr. Albery is a lamb! I love him! Girls on the stage often marry millionaires! I wonder if I shall!"

The door opened again and a tall young man came in, smoking a cigarette and whistling light-heartedly.

He had rather thick features, which gave his face a blurred effect, but he was very good-looking, and exuded that curious magnetism that no one can describe. His eyes were hazel, with green lights, very merry; his hair was light brown and thick, but fashionably plastered; his ears were big and stuck out from his head, which was very broad on the top. His evening clothes hid their perfection under an air of belonging to him.

Gladys gave a little shriek. "Jimmy! Jimmy Smith! Here's happiness!"

The young man gave a quick, startled glance round the room; then his eyes came back to Gladys's lovely little figure in the azure-blue frock that Laurie had made her. A dream of witchery, with her grey-blue eyes so deliberately inviting his admiration.

This was like a fairy tale, to find her boy here, the boy of the cigarette case, the boy who had taught her to eat oysters in the grill of the Midland Grand at Manchester, the boy of the streamlined sporting car in which they had skinned over the roads like a long red-and-white bird!

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

"Staying here, pet! Are you? I'm with my sister—she's Mr. Albery's secretary."

"Staying here!" He looked at her, and with a quick movement, took her in his arms and kissed her.

His name was not Smith; it was Dallas. He had been playing the fool with her in the North. And he didn't want their host to know that they'd met. Well, she wouldn't give the show away now. She'd wait and give him a piece of her mind later on.

Albery, who knew that Jimmy Dallas had been a great trouble to his father, a stern, narrow-minded moralist, with one of those iron wills that must dominate his entire family and surroundings, was inclined to be sympathetic to the young man.

Jimmy seemed to him to be much the same as all those of his class who had grown up in the post-war years of excess and brilliance of crisis and gloom. One couldn't expect those boys to drudge and slave as their fathers and grandfathers had done, building up the great businesses that were now crashing on every hand.

But then Mark Albery was one of those rare men with the Midas touch, a gift from birth. And all his life he had had the remarkable luck to be able to work and play as well. Besides, he was absolutely no-moral; a man lacking in conscience.

THE other guests came in. There were some people from the neighborhood, besides the host and a party, an equal number of men and women.

Gladys sat beside the handsome elderly man with the very modern daughter. Her chatter, so unconsciously egotistic, seemed to amuse him.

She was a little intoxicated by her success. She looked at Laurie, further down the table. How quiet she was. Jimmy Dallas was beside her, but she hardly opened her mouth.

That was certainly not the case. Laurie, who had brains and character, and much more imagination than her sister, was far better able to appreciate her surroundings and keep her head at the same time.

Also, she was wondering if Rex Moore were on his way back.

"It's too hot to dance," said Jimmy Dallas to Gladys, some hours later. "I'm melting away. Come into the garden!"

He knew the place well, and led her across a big lawn, through a shrubbery, into a wild garden, where azaleas and sweet-scented peonies in rich tints of rose and apricot and flame made an exquisite picture under the moon.

There was nobody there and Jimmy took her in his arms, squeezing her tight, and covering her smooth, peach-bloom face with kisses.

APPLICATION FOR NEW CAPITOL AID COIN DISPATCHED

PORTLAND, Ore., July 27.—(AP)—Before next week has passed into history Oregon's application for a \$7,500,000 statehouse should be in the hands of the PWA director in Washington, D. C.

The state planning commission, urged by immediate action by Governor Martin, late yesterday voted to send Oregon's application to Washington without delay.

The new building will be built on the site on which the old, historic capitol stood before it was destroyed by fire last April. Plans to construct three buildings—a capitol, office building, and library—were abandoned.

One Industrial Death. SALEM, July 27.—(AP)—One death due to industrial accidents was reported to the state industrial accident commission during the past week, that of Dan Sullivan of Cornucopia. Accidents numbered 897.

Deny Project Extension. SALEM, July 27.—(AP)—Charles E. Stricklin, state engineer, today filed a report and order in the Wasco county circuit court, denying an extension of time to the Wapinitia company to complete its irrigation development on Juniper flat.

Upholstering, repairing. Phone 969-N. Thibault.

WHEAT UP NICKEL; RUST HITS CROP

CHICAGO, July 27.—(AP)—Wheat prices at Chicago jumped wildly today to the fullest limit allowed—five cents a bushel—on news that the Northwest's spring wheat crop was ruined in many districts.

The jump in wheat values was general, not only here but in Minneapolis and Kansas City. Extreme top prices were touched in the last hour of trading, and were accompanied by dealings on an unusually broad scale. After the top limits were reached, trading was practically limited to profit-taking and moderate reactions were witnessed.

A large wheat grower at Bismarck, N. D., reported that a combination of rust, blight and heat had ruined most spring wheat in North Dakota. He said it has swept "like a disease" and had done its work so rapidly that even farmers did not realize its extent.

One Industrial Death. SALEM, July 27.—(AP)—One death due to industrial accidents was reported to the state industrial accident commission during the past week, that of Dan Sullivan of Cornucopia. Accidents numbered 897.

Deny Project Extension. SALEM, July 27.—(AP)—Charles E. Stricklin, state engineer, today filed a report and order in the Wasco county circuit court, denying an extension of time to the Wapinitia company to complete its irrigation development on Juniper flat.

Upholstering, repairing. Phone 969-N. Thibault.

JEALOUS RELIEF ROLL KILLER OF WIFE FACES ROPE

COQUILLE, Ore., July 27.—(AP)—Homer McJunkins, 32, relief roll member who recently got a job as a mill worker, was held in the Coos county jail today on a first degree murder charge for the slaying of his 27-year-old wife, whom he described to police as "no good."

Mrs. McJunkins died at their North Bend home Thursday after five bullets had been fired into her back from a revolver. She was preparing the evening meal for McJunkins and their three small children when she was shot from behind.

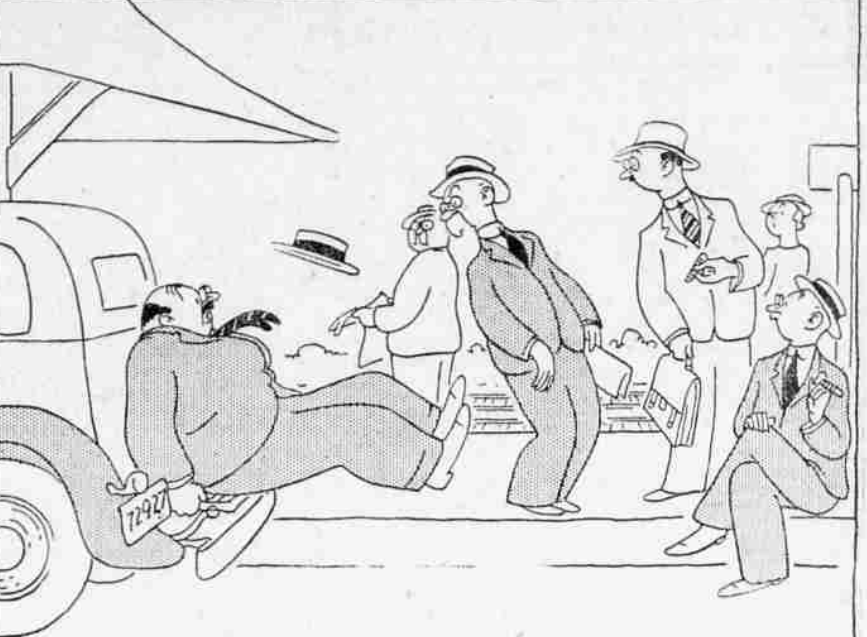
McJunkins surrendered to the chief of police who declared the accused man told him he had shot his wife because "she was no good."

McJunkins waived preliminary hearing and was bound over to the county grand jury without bail. The grand jury will meet in October.

Crossing Tragedy. CHEYENNE, Wyo., July 27.—(AP)—Two were killed instantly and six persons injured when a passenger automobile and a Burlington transcontinental bus crashed head on 20 miles east of Cheyenne on the Lincoln highway about midnight this morning.

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



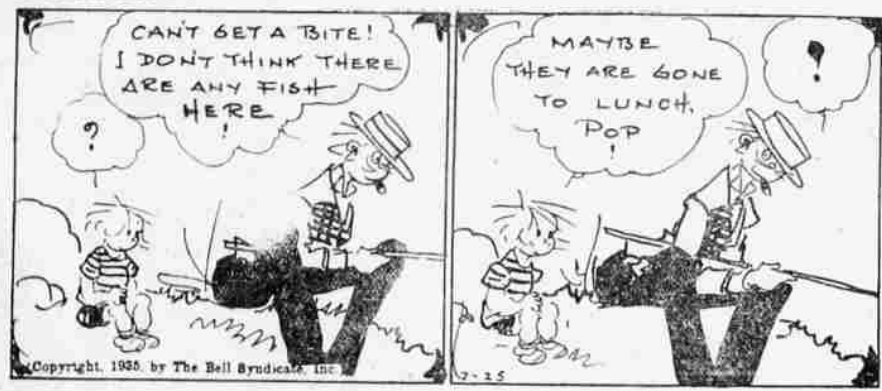
FRED PERLEY MISSED HIS TRAIN THE OTHER MORNING, BECAUSE WHILE CHATTING WITH FRIENDS AT THE STATION HE PERCHED ON THE LUGGAGE RACK OF A PARKED CAR, WHICH SUDDENLY STARTED OFF SO FAST THAT HE COULDN'T GET OFF

GLUYAS WILLIAMS

(Copyright, 1935, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

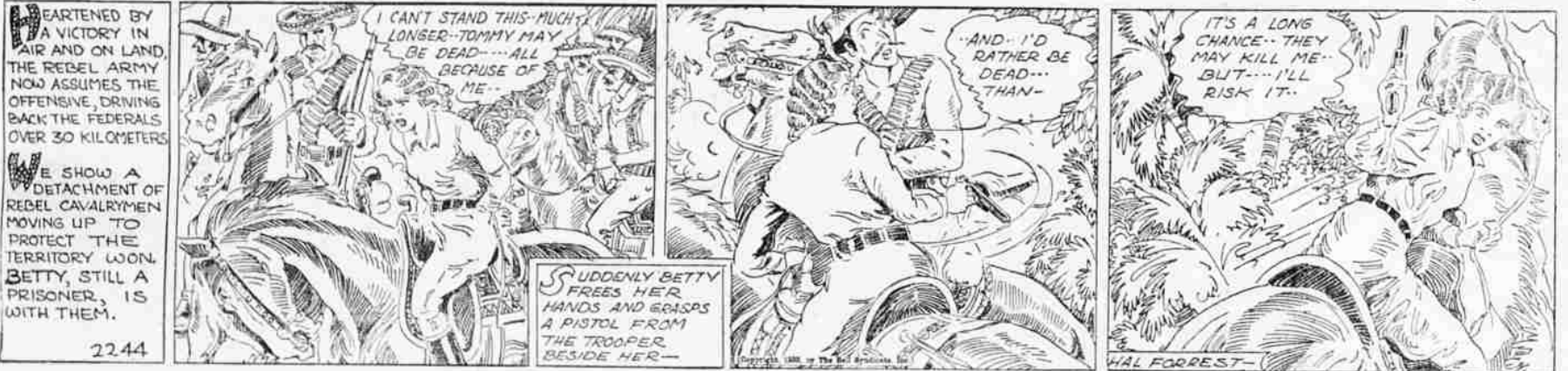
S-MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



TAILSPIN TOMMY—A Dash for Freedom!

By Hal Forrest



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Name Wanted

By Edwin Alger



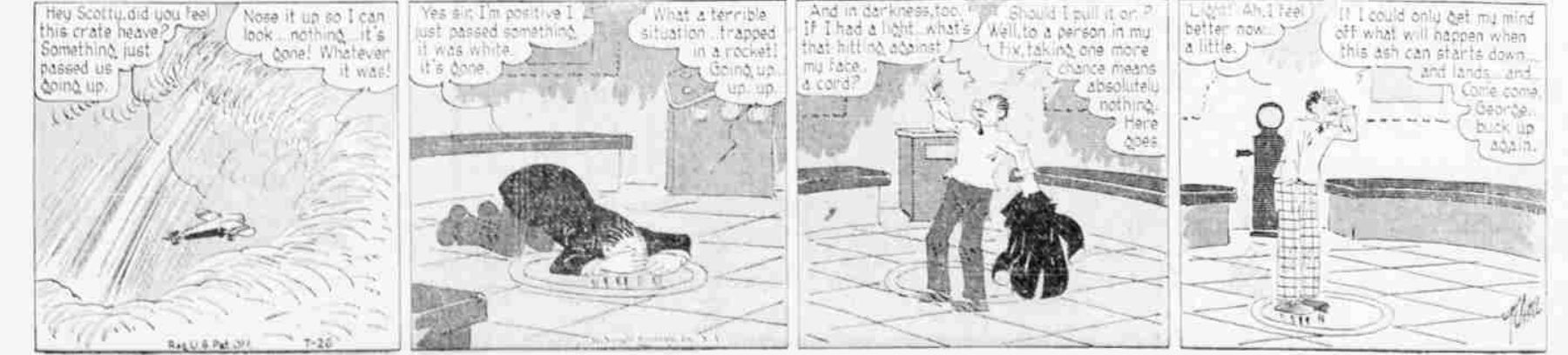
THE NEBBS—Disappointment

By Sol Hess



THE BUNGLE FAMILY—Light, and Shadows

By Harry J. Tuttle



BOND SALE PRICE PLEASES BOARD

PORTLAND, Ore., July 27.—(AP)—Oregon's highway commission was pleased today with what they described as the "good price" which the department's bonds brought at a \$3,000,000 sale here.

ASK ENJOINMENT PAPER TOWEL TAX

WASHINGTON, July 27.—(AP)—John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers, said today that the union had accepted President Roosevelt's proposal to extend present wage and hour contracts in the soft coal industry through September 16 to avert a strike.

Wool Sales Fair. BOSTON, July 27.—(AP)—(URDA)—Sales of wool here the last week were fair in volume considering the fact that business was largely restricted to fine grades.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.