

READY MADE WIFE

BY CORALIE STANTON

SYNOPSIS: Rex and Laurie Moore are only pretending to be married so that each may hold his job with Mark Albery, airplane manufacturer. Note: Laurie has discovered that her employer is in love with her, just when Rex is on his way home from a successful flight over Africa. Laurie's sister Gladys also has her problem—she is in love with Jimmy Dallas, although she knows Jimmy lied to her when they first met, calling himself Jimmy Smith.

Chapter 22

REX RETURNS

ALBERY'S smooth vice was a command. Laurie accepted it as business. Perhaps he wanted to make corrections in the report.

"I will go and telephone my sister," she said.

When Albery came into her office, he said:

"Mrs. Moore, I didn't mention it on Sunday, but this fuel that we are working on is a secret. I suppose Moore has not told you about it?"

"Oh, no!" she said warmly.

"I knew he hadn't. But I would just like you to know. It is a very important discovery. It will give us a great advantage in the air when we get it right. That is one of the reasons why I am glad to have you doing my private correspondence."

ment asking himself questions that would have amazed her.

"How can I get her? What is there under her skin? What is it that I want in her? What is she really like? Or is there dust in my eyes? Is she a Sphinx without a secret? Why does she send me mad? Why can't I live without her? Can I buy her? Does she care for money? Is she in love with Moore? If she is, I'll get rid of him. I'll risk hell to get her."

Mad, delirious, chaotic thoughts behind that impassive face that Laurie glanced at now and then in profile from her seat in the big car. But, on the surface, only an elegant man of the world, an appreciative employer, helping his efficient secretary out of his car in front of a restaurant in the Strand.

ABOUT an hour later, Rex Moore rang the bell of the flat in Chelsea, and the porter deposited his light luggage in the hall when Gladys opened the door.

"Oh!" exclaimed the girl, who knew him at once from his photos in the papers, but was rather overcome by his size and vitality and his outlandish clothes. "It's Rex Moore, isn't it? I say, Laurie isn't in."

"Isn't she? And you're Gladys?" He wrung her hand, and she was

REV. WEATHERFORD BASES SERMON ON ARRESTING BOOKS

Speaking from the topic Sunday night, "Books That Arrest Our Attention," at the Church of the Nazarenes, Fred M. Weatherford, pastor evangelist, said in part as follows:

"My message is based on the 20th chapter of Revelations, from the 12th verse to the end of the chapter, emphasizing this clause from the 12th verse: 'And the books were opened.'"

"Books and writings of various character I presume command the greater attention of thinking people. Personally I have always considered my time too valuable and my personality of higher caliber than to fill my mind with the reading trash that predominates in the dime news stand. One is traveling in the direction of his thinking. The giving of one's mind to inferior reading means an inferior complex. "While I am greatly interested in good books, and have a great appreciation for the authors of such, and the contributions they have made in molding right thinking, yet my profound and first interest is in the books that catalogue my rating with God. It is in this field that I desire to direct your attention especially.

"In the books God keeps there is a rating for the thoughts and actions of men. The great judgment will reveal the eternal assignments."

He Heads 4-L



W. C. RUEGNITZ
W. C. Ruegnitz, president and manager of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, operating throughout the western lumber industry, was born in Wisconsin in 1883. He was graduated from the American Institute of Technology in 1903 and came to Oregon in 1909.

Either it will be the making of assignments and the giving of rewards. The standard of bars for that judgment will be based upon the sins committed by the wicked and by the good works of the righteous. Neither the past sins of the righteous nor the good deeds of the wicked will receive an accounting by the Judge.

"Perfect judgment and perfect justice are not meted out in this life."

Human judgment often condemns the innocent and honors the guilty. But in the day of God's visitation you will be justified by your words, or you will be condemned by your words—according to the position you assumed in life toward Christ, His message, and the attitude you maintained toward your fellowmen.

"We are going through a period of upheaval, so far as thinking and the proper philosophy of life is concerned. The average citizen throws his shoulders back with a great deal of pride and dignity that our nation was founded upon the principles of justice and liberty are more fundamental than liberty and justice themselves. Our nation was founded by men who were pre-eminently God-fearing; men whose primary objective was to establish a democracy, where they could worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences.

"Let me say that these liberties will be sustained only by a perpetuation of the Christian principles which form the foundations of our justice and liberty. There are many these days who like their liberties; yet are unwilling to bear the burden that makes a draft upon their own free lance personal liberties of maintaining a Christian nation."

There was one soul responded to the closing gospel appeal.

Airport Log

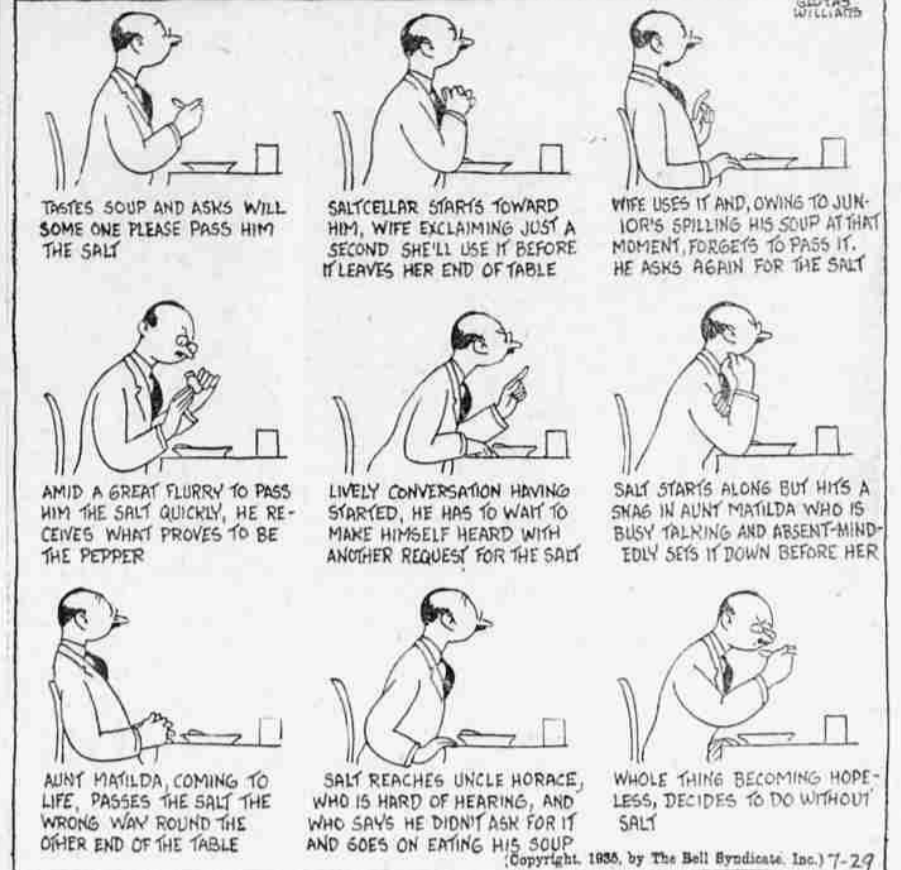
Capt. J. V. Carney, flying a navy Grumman amphibian ship from Bremerton, Wa., to Redding, Cal., was a brief visitor at the municipal airport Monday.

Upholstering, repairing. Phone 959-B. Thibault.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

THE SALT, PLEASE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



TASTES SOUP AND ASKS WILL SOME ONE PLEASE PASS HIM THE SALT

SALTYCELLAR STARTS JUST HIM, WIFE EXCLAIMING JUST A SECOND, SHE'LL USE IT BEFORE IT LEAVES HER END OF TABLE

WIFE USES IT AND, OWING TO JUNGLE'S SPILLING HIS SOUP AT THAT MOMENT, FORGETS TO PASS IT. HE ASKS AGAIN FOR THE SALT

AMID A GREAT FLURRY TO PASS HIM THE SALT QUICKLY, HE RECEIVES WHAT PROVES TO BE THE PEPPER

LIVELY CONVERSATION HAVING STARTED, HE HAS TO WAIT TO MAKE HIMSELF HEARD WITH ANOTHER REQUEST FOR THE SALT

SALT STARTS ALONG BUT HIS A SNAG IN AUNT MATILDA WHO IS BUSY TALKING AND ARSENT-MINDEDLY SEES IT DOWN BEFORE HER

AMID A GREAT FLURRY TO PASS HIM THE SALT QUICKLY, HE RECEIVES WHAT PROVES TO BE THE PEPPER

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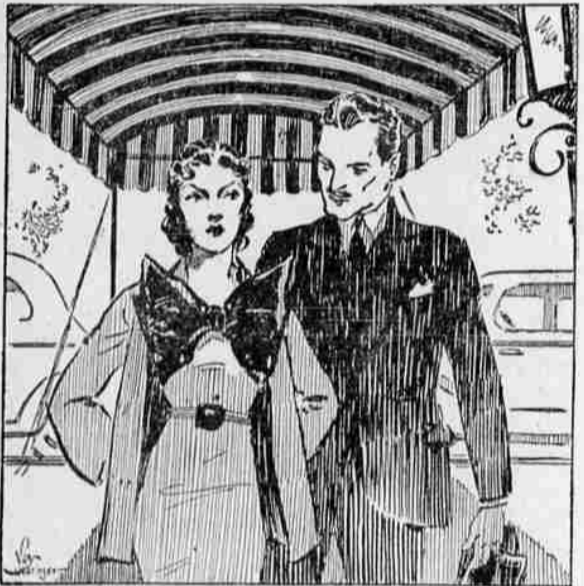
SALT STARTS ALONG BUT HIS A SNAG IN AUNT MATILDA WHO IS BUSY TALKING AND ARSENT-MINDEDLY SEES IT DOWN BEFORE HER

AUNT MATILDA COMING TO LIFE, PASSES THE SALT THE WRONG WAY ROUND THE OTHER END OF THE TABLE

SALT REACHES UNCLE HORACE, WHO IS HARD OF HEARING, AND WHO SAYS HE DIDN'T ASK FOR IT AND GOES ON EATING HIS SOUP

WHOLE THING BECOMING HOPELESS, DECIDES TO DO WITHOUT SALT

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On the surface, only an elegant man of the world.

"Of course, I should not mention it to anybody," Laurie said, and added in a slightly stiff voice: "Rex does not talk to me about his profession."

"You must be excited about his return. He will be a greater hero than ever. I thought I would mention about the fuel being a secret, but I am sure you are the soul of discretion." Then, with his flashing smile, he added, "When we get the fuel right, perhaps we'll call it after you. Laurie! Prettier than B. P. or Pratt's, or Mex, or Ethyl, isn't it?"

She laughed in natural amusement, but grew apprehensive again, as he said quietly:

"I hope you have quite forgiven me for what I said the other day. It has been painful to me to remember that I lost my self-control. I wanted to speak of it at Fen Gretton on Sunday, but I hadn't the pluck."

Her discomfort was swallowed in a swift rush of pity. Why should this man be apologizing to her so humbly? This man who had done everything for her, given her a place in the world, an interest in life, self support and self-respect. Of course, some brain crisis must have overcome him when he had told her that he loved her, when he had tried to take her in his arms.

"PLEASE, Mr. Albery, don't say anything more about it. I shall never think of it again."

"There is one way in which I don't want you really to forget, Mrs. Moore," he persisted, with that sad little smile that made his face so old and so inscrutable. "I only want you to forgive me. But I don't want you to forget that if ever you need a friend, I am here. And I am not ashamed of your knowledge that it has made me unhappy that you have come too late into my life."

Laurie looked at him with an embarrassed but grateful smile. She could not help feeling flattered and honored.

Behind his impassive Oriental mask Mark Albery was at that mo-

quick to feel the pulsing life of that grip, like an electric shock.

She stared at him.

"She wasn't expecting you. She rang up a little while ago to say she was late at the office and was having dinner with Mr. Albery. She said she wouldn't be late home."

Late at the office. The good old man's excuse—now in the mouths of women! Rex Moore gave an angry little laugh that Gladys didn't understand, but thought thrilling and frightfully strong. She was actually "thrilled to the bone" by his personality, as she told her sister she would be.

"I'm afraid there's nothing to eat," she told Rex. "And Mrs. Budd has gone."

"That's all right. I had something at Croydon, and if I want anything more I can go out."

He was hurt at Laurie being out. How ridiculous! And dining with Albery. Why shouldn't she? It could be no business of his. He had seen that Albery was keen on her. And he hadn't advised her of his arrival. He hadn't sent a single word since he left. As a matter of fact, he hadn't intended to start until tomorrow, but Wilmer Jones had taken a sudden turn for the better and was out of danger.

But he was in a bad mood. News of his arrival had got through and there had been quite a crowd at Croydon, although it was nearly dark, and the newspaper men had rattled him no end.

He was not out for a hero, and they tried to make him one. He didn't deserve all this kudos. Wilmer Jones had just as much right to it. Only, poor Jones was ill in Marselles. And being sensitive as a woman in some ways, which nobody guessed, and hating himself for it, he was in a very nasty temper.

"So you are Gladys!" he said, with his surprising smile, like a bright light behind his eyes. But it was an absent recognition.

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Rex gets a phone call from a woman, Monday.

S-MATTER POP



TAILSPIN TOMMY—The Wounded Birdman!



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Ben Sees Him!



THE NEBBS—Anxious



THE BUNGLER FAMILY—Safe?



THE NEBBS—Anxious



THE NEBBS—Anxious



THE NEBBS—Anxious



THE NEBBS—Anxious



THE NEBBS—Anxious



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THE NEBBS—Anxious

7 OF FAMILY DIE IN AUTO PLUNGE

FREDONIA, Ariz., July 30.—(AP)—Only one person, a three-year-old boy, is alive today after an automobile containing eight members of a Tucson, Ariz., family plunged from a highway near here and rolled 75 feet into the bottom of a canyon.

The party, members of the Tucson Mormon colony, were returning from Utah when the machine got out of control and hurtled into the rock-filled canyon, striking the bodies of the victims along its path.

More Federal Bonds.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The treasury has offered another 100,000,000 bonds of its 2 1/2% 20 to 25 year bonds to the highest bidder, under a new program designed to obtain the highest possible prices for government securities.

CATHOLIC PICNIC ATTRACTS THROU

CHAMPOEG, Ore., July 30.—(AP)—More than three thousand Catholics, representing nearly every parish in Oregon, gathered here Sunday at the annual Catholic day picnic sponsored by the Knights of Columbus of Marion county.

Father Louis Sanders of Portland described Champeog as "the cradle of Catholicity in Oregon." Father Damien of Mount Angel spoke on early Oregon history and recited the parts Catholic missionaries and Champeog played in Oregon's pioneer days.

Flow of Capital.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—(UP)—Approximately \$28,000,000 in capital flowed to the United States from foreign countries in 1934, following the devaluation of the dollar, the department of commerce reported tonight.