

# READY MADE WIFE

BY CORALIE STANTON

Wanda had seen the whole of the world.

Chapter 40  
REX'S PROMISE

"I BELIEVE in you," Wanda said. "I know that you'd never let a woman down, I'm a fool about you, Rex. It's no good disguising it. For me you can do nothing wrong. As I've told you before, I always think a little tiny bit of you must belong to me. Perhaps a bit no bigger than a drop of water in the Pacific—but just that!"

It was touching. She showed her adoration of him with a simple pathos that put him to a kind of fiery shame, and left his heart cold. It was as if he must do something to please her, to show that he was not so crazily ungrateful as he seemed.

He owed her everything, his life, his eyesight. For the millionth time he repeated it to himself. He knew



that she would not change, even if he were to go blind again.

He looked at her, sitting there in her soft ivory robe dress, with the priceless old lace frills for sleeves and the rosy cream pearls on her white neck; with her long, pale face, powdered with faint golden freckles; with her smiling lips, and dark eyes glowing with love.

She was attractive enough in her sophisticated elegance. She knew all about life and men, and how to treat them and make them comfortable. She had the charm of experience. She had seen the whole of the world.

She was intelligent, and artistic, and spent her money without ostentation or extravagance. She had no glaring faults. She was older than he, but not much. She was, in fact, supremely a woman of the world.

But she was just not the woman for him. And that said everything.

It was to his pity that she appealed. Against him she was defenceless. Her lonely heart was reaching out to him as the only thing she asked of life.

Well, did it matter what became of him now?

HE had done with the emotional side of life. Romance did not exist. Love and human passion were delusions. Laurie had trembled in his arms, had clung to him, had denied with her lips that she loved him, while the whole of the rest of her being told him that she did.

What mattered that? She had chosen. She was going to marry Mark Albery at once. She wanted money and position. She was false and hard and mercenary. She had not only made a fool of him, but lowered him in his own sight.

This woman gave him back his self-respect with her flatterer eyes, her coaxing words. Wanda Steele was asking nothing of him. Only wanting to give him everything.

He got up and walked to the window, with a curious instinct, putting a greater distance between them.

England, and you certainly won't come back until Moore has started for South America. The only thing for you to do is to disappear for a time. You're quite clever enough to understand how difficult this job is going to be and how carefully it has to be done."

"I do understand. I don't know how you're going to do it!" blurted out Laurie in a miserable voice.

"You can leave that to me. Do you own bit, my dear girl. And that is never to see or speak to Moore again."

Later on, when he came back from lunch, he told her a piece of news that caused her a fresh pang of anxiety.

"I lunched with Dagenbury. He's in a terrible stew over that boy of his. Do you remember Jimmy Dallas, you met him at Fen Grotton? I asked him over to amuse your sister. There's evidently been a dust up in the family. Jimmy is a bad lad, and it's got to his father's ears that he's been carrying on with some chorus girl up here. Of course, to his father that means going straight to hell. He's so out-of-date in his ideas about young people."

Some chorus girl! Laurie was terrified. Could it be Glad? Glad, who had been with him in a taxi that Sunday night, and had brazenly lied about it?

"What did you think of Jimmy?" asked Albery curiously.

"I didn't much like him," she said.

"But, of course, I only saw him once."

"Personally, I believe he's a real bad lot."

Laurie was more perturbed than ever. What could she do? Whatever she said, Glad would go on lying. She was sure of that. Lying to her. It hurt her so much that it was a physical pain.

Such pain that she felt nothing, not even disgust, when Albery took her in his arms and covered her face with kisses.

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Laurie makes a terrible discovery, Monday.

## COMMISSIONER MEAD WILL VISIT KLAMATH ON IRRIGATION TRIP

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20—(AP)—Dr. Elwood Mead, reclamation commissioner, announced today he would leave tomorrow for a six weeks inspection tour of projects coming under the \$100,000,000 work relief reclamation program.

He will reach Spokane, Wash., August 23 for a three-day visit to the Grand Coulee project. He goes to Yakima, August 27.

In addition to conferences with reclamation engineers and public officials Mead said he would make a special study of methods of transferring distressed farmers to irrigated land.

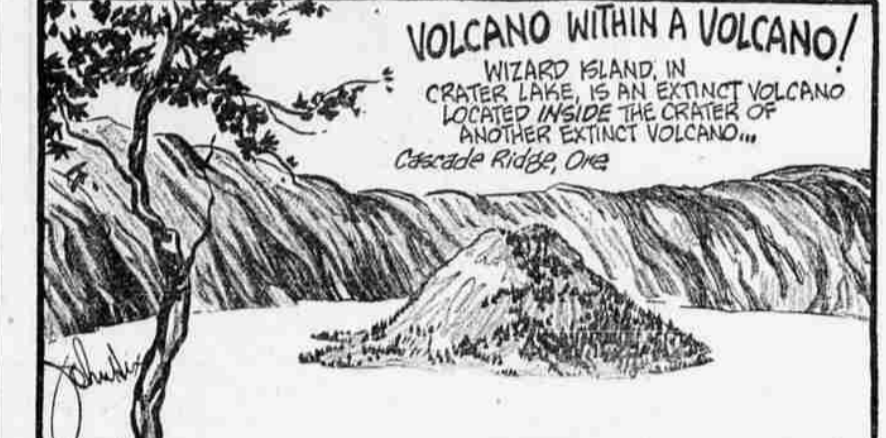
"The bureau recently separated its operations and maintenance work from its construction activities in order to provide a closer contact between the commissioner's office and the water users on the various projects," Mead said. "This has indicated the need for establishment of new policies, and conferences will be held toward that end with field representatives on operating projects."

In addition to his stay at Spokane and Yakima, Mead will spend one day at Seattle and two days at Portland, Ore. He will leave Portland on Sept. 1, spending the next day at Bend, Ore., and September 3 at Klamath Falls, Ore.

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## STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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Asbestos, today a highly important item in modern life, was also known to the ancient Romans. They made asbestos shrouds in which to wrap the bodies of their dead kings before cremation, thus enabling them to retain the ashes of their ruler.

After this practice died out, the making of asbestos came to be almost a lost art for centuries, until 75 years ago a company was formed in London to manufacture it commercially. Since then asbestos has proven itself indispensable. Strange as it seems, the greatest single use is in automobile brakes—more asbestos is used in the manufacture of brake linings than for anything else.

Crater Lake, in the Cascades of southwestern Oregon, is a water-filled crater of an extinct volcano. There is geological evidence that it erupted in the distant past. The top of the mountain was either blown away by the explosion, or was weakened by the eruption and crumpled in upon itself, leaving a giant crater. In this crater, however, another smaller volcanic peak was thrust up.

Today it is extinct; it forms an island, called Wizard Island, in the crater lake—an extinct volcano forming an island on a lake inside another extinct volcano.

The Tryon Daily Bulletin, a daily newspaper published in Tryon, N. C., claims distinction as the smallest daily in the country. The tiny paper has pages two columns wide, and about seven inches deep. The explanatory story on this cartoon would nicely fill half the front page.

Tomorrow: Royal Officer Without an Office.

## TAILSPIN TOMMY—The "War Correspondent"



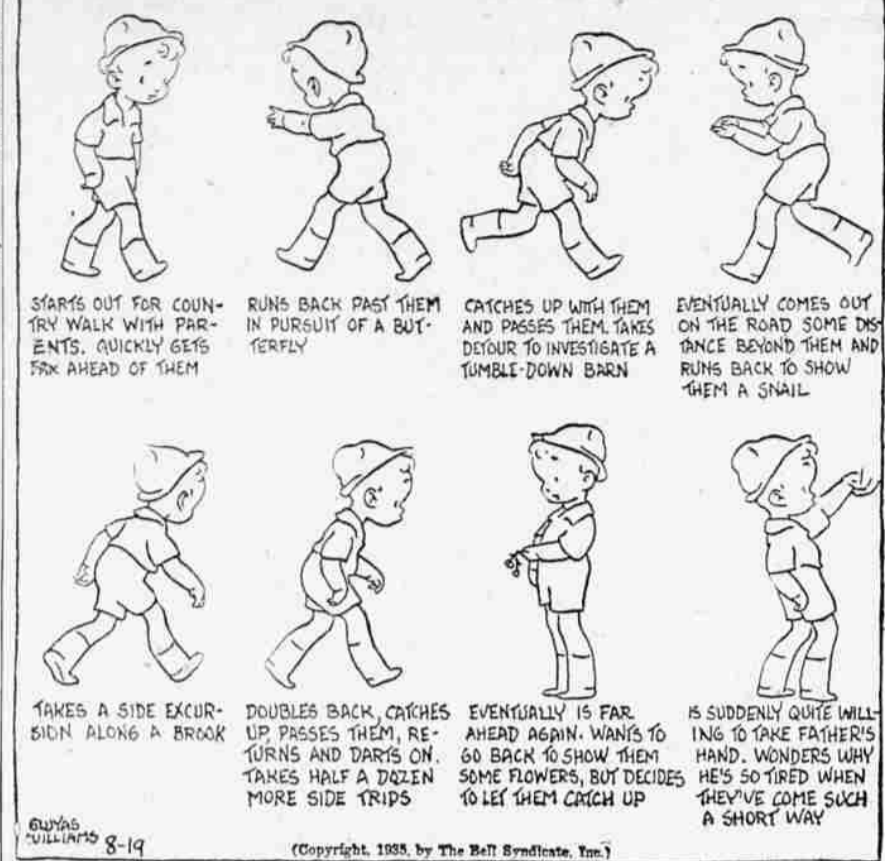
## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The New Member



## THE NEBBS—Look Out Ahead



## EXTRA MILEAGE By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



## S-MATTER POP—By C. M. Payne



## By Hal Forrest



## By Edwin Alger



## By Sol Hess



## SCIENTIST SCALES BLEAK LLAO ROCK

CRATER LAKE NATIONAL PARK, Ore.—(Sp.)—The lava cliffs of grim, forbidding Llao Rock, reaching out of the blue waters of Crater lake for a height of 2000 feet, were scaled last week for the first time. The ascent, involving considerable danger, was made by David T. Griggs of Harvard university while carrying on a special geologic study of the Crater lake area.

Llao Rock, a true cross-section of a lava flow, presents one of the most difficult scaling problems in Oregon, especially when the steepest sections of the cliff is climbed. Griggs made the climb in an effort to gain more scientific information in his research of the rim area.

The climber is the son of Robert F. Griggs whose enlightening studies of Mt. Katmai in 1912 and discovery of the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes, brought the latter world-wide fame. The summit of Katmai in Alaska was destroyed by explosive action and is compared by numerous geologists to Mt. Masama, ancestral mountain of Crater lake.

## PARK VISITATION CONTINUES GAIN

CRATER LAKE NATIONAL PARK, Ore.—(Sp.)—Another substantial travel gain for the week ending August 19 was reported today for Crater lake with the arrival of 9311 visitors in 2850 cars, as compared to 7664 people in 2378 cars in 1934. This is an approximate increase of 20.9 per cent for the week, which also included the biggest travel day of the year with 2626 people arriving last Sunday.

The season total is now up to approximately 70,000 people. It is probable the total will reach 100,000 by September 1 at the present rate of travel.

California leads the list with the greatest number of first entries while Oregon has the greatest number of visitors in first and second entries. Of the eastern states, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois are leading.

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