

TANGLED WIVES

By Peggy Shane



She studied the monogram carefully. The D was there and the V. But she could not be sure what the third letter was.

"She sighed, examining the bag carefully for any small slip of paper that might tell her something. But there was nothing.

"She opened the suitcase next. It contained two leavy dresses, a light blue, one cotton sport dress, and an evening gown with a little coat to go with it. "Like the wardrobe of a girl who expects to be gone on a very short trip," she decided "or else has sent on her trunk."

The last bag contained merely hats and shoes to go with the dresses.

The search had yielded the information that yellow and laven had been her favorite colors and that she had two-and-a-half-ounce beer. Nothing more.

"Why Rocky really her husband! She'd never come with anything but eyes into the picture. If he were here, she would have known the answer to her question."

STORY

A pretty young girl, Doris, had been married for a few years and was living in a small town. She was a very good housewife and a very good mother. She had a very nice home and a very nice family. She was very happy and content with her life.

INSTALLMENT

Doris was taking her usual walk in the park. She was feeling very happy and content. She was looking at the flowers and the trees. She was enjoying the fresh air and the sunshine. She was feeling very good.

She Studied It Thoughtfully.

She could only speak if he could not tell her who she was, where they had met, or anything. She felt sure she would come back to connection with her past if she could only see him.

"It seemed to her as she looked into those serious boyish eyes as if the most wonderful thing had happened. He had given her the ring. Some of that might come back. She sat turning the ring over and over and over. But it was useless.

"Doris was smiling. "I was just going to get dressed for dinner."

"Oh, no," said Mrs. Du Val. "We live very simply. Do not dress to-night. It is too exhausting at such a time."

"I'll just wash my face then," said Doris hastily. She disappeared into the bathroom half expecting to find that "at such a time" girls shouldn't wash. Then she smiled ruefully, ashamed of her impatience.

The drawing table was attractive with flowers and books. Alone there for a moment Doris looked about for a newspaper. Unable to find one, she turned on the radio.

Instantly an orchestra blared. Almost immediately there was another and larger roar from the hall outside. Oscar Du Val, his black eyes, looking rather wild, was rolling angrily, rushed in.

"Turn it off! Turn it off!" he shouted.

Amazed and frightened, Doris ran to obey. As the sound was cut off, Du Val looked at her blushing furiously. "I am sorry," he said. "I am very sorry. I did not think it was you. The servants have orders never to touch the radio. I thought I didn't know," said Doris. "I'm sorry."

"Mrs. Du Val had darted into the room.

"Hearing like a mad bull at our little girl," she scolded.

Du Val looked heartbroken. "Oh, I am so sorry."

"Making noise like one hundred

elephants and frightening our little girl at such a time?"

But Oscar Du Val now looked more frightened than Doris.

Mrs. Du Val turned to Doris. "You see what it is to live with an artist. Oscar cannot work with the radio going. He does not like to have the outside world come into the house. No radio! No newspapers! Such a man! We never play the radio except on Sunday afternoons when we love to listen to the Philharmonic concert."

"Yes," said Oscar eagerly. He looked at Doris as if pleading with her to understand. "The Philharmonic concert is very nice. I like them very much."

The evening passed quickly. Listening to the talk of the famous sculptor, Doris nearly forgot all about her own worry. She felt that if she had not already fallen in love with this man, she might have decided to marry him anyway for the pleasure of having such a fascinating husband.

"Rockwell St. Gardens is a great friend of yours, isn't he?"

"Yes," said Oscar. "A great friend. We named our Rocky for him. His work is magnificent—unique. You know it of course?"

"Oh, yes," said Doris. "I am surprised to find that she did. 'Every one knows something of his work.' 'Yes, he has become very famous. It is hard to realize that I remember him always as a wild crazy one in Paris. We were young then, weren't we? But now we are no longer. And I—I have my practical little wife, my fine son, and his nice girl wife, and Rockwell St. Gardens lives very respectably too—in northern New England near the Canadian border, where it is too cold for me."

"Early in July we will visit him," said Mrs. Du Val. "We will go up to his daughter's wedding."

"Yes," said Oscar. "That is so. Doris will be married in July."

Mrs. Du Val's voice often trembled on a note of ecstasy so fragile that it was almost a whimper. It could be heard behind her joy. "Rocky will be back by then and we will all go together."

Doris felt the glow of happiness behind the mother's words. It caught a response in her. Could it possibly be true that in six weeks she would be married, happy, remembering wife of Rocky? It must be so.

She went to bed early. The sounds of bullfrogs and crickets lulled her quickly to sleep. Her last thought was that she would wake up in the morning knowing all about her past.

But the next day everything was the same. She felt secure and full of happiness. She was in her right mind, remembering. Surely the past had given her the ring. Some of that might come back. She sat turning the ring over and over and over. But it was useless.

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Attend 85th Birthday Celebration of "The Pioneer" Train



Charles Thorp of Chicago and William Thorp of Barrington, brothers, at extreme left of picture as they appeared with nearly 25 veterans of the Chicago and North Western railway, all of whom had 50 years of service or more, gathered at a Century of Progress receive as a part of the birthday celebration for the North Western's first locomotive, "The Pioneer." One of the world's largest dual service locomotives, on display at the fair, provides the background for the picture.

include a reading pertaining to Armistice day and a group of songs by Miss Juliana Neely.

Miss Lois Wacker and Harry No. 100 were invited to Chicago Heights Saturday.

Mrs. Bessie Kuller attended the funeral of her stepmother Mrs. Mary Bollen in Chicago Saturday.

An old time, hard time party and dance was given by the Holy Name and B. V. M. societies of the Catholic church Monday evening. Members of the society attended a rally at Henry Sunday.

John Arps of Palatine is in town Saturday.

Miss Anna Megard has accepted work in the home of Mrs. Comfort at Palatine.

Frank Pechin and sons Frank and John and wife of Nevada, Mrs. were called here by the sudden death of the former's brother, Tom.

Sam Patrick Sr. has opened a restaurant in the Vernon Stewart building.

Mrs. and Mrs. Joseph Pokony are the parents of an eleven pound son born Monday evening.

Mrs. and Mrs. Gussie Kraus visited at Holy Hill, Wis. Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Lazansky of Fox River Grove and Mrs. Edward Thompson of Cary entertained at a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Lois Wacker who will become the bride of Harry Noelski, November 4.

The Pivo Hundred club met with Mrs. Herman Kamoloff Thursday.

Charles Peterson of Chicago visited his mother Mrs. Anne Marie Peterson at the Wacker home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard L. Cook of British Columbia, Co. cousins of Mrs. George Lowe spent Monday and Tuesday here and then visited a Century of Progress.

Mrs. and Mrs. James Lowe and daughter Winifred of Altoon spent Saturday with relatives here.

Mrs. and Mrs. Fred Haskins and son John, Mrs. Norman Ripshberg and son John William and daughter Mar-

aret of Osoos, Wis. spent a week visiting with relatives here and left for their home Saturday.

Mrs. Megard and daughters attended the funeral of Henry Kohnke at Aurora, Friday. Mrs. Kohnke, who was only 20 years old, passed away after an illness of 10 days.

Mrs. Cecil Jaynes of Chicago spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Keyes.

Miss Gladys Schmitt of Winnetka and Lucille Homola of Barrington spent Thursday at the home of her brother, William Wacker.

Miss Ann Nish, who has been spending a few days with friends, left for her home at Ravenswood Thursday.

Mrs. Harry Gilbertson of Crystal Lake spent Thursday at the home of her brother, William Wacker.

Mrs. George Archer and daughters, Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Wenzel of Chicago spent Thursday with Mrs. George Wallner.

Mrs. George Sulaman, a former resident of Cary who now lives in Chicago spent several days here on business during the week. She was entertained at the homes of Mrs. Ella Baldwin, Mrs. Louise Jackson and Mrs. Helen Tallman.

Mrs. A. Billips of Spring Beach called on friends here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pines, daughters Ruth and Alice, Mr. and Mrs. Anton Snek, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lowe, Mrs. Ed Gitke and son and Katherine Eritz visited Katherine Pines at Dixon Sunday.

George Suchy, nursery man has donated 15 evergreens to the park.

Mrs. Arthur Shurtlett returned home Thursday after a week's visit at the home of her aunt in Chicago.

Spring violets are blooming in the garden of Helen Tuninsky.

Miss Idelle Arty of Chicago was a week-end visitor at the home of her aunt, Mrs. A. O. Huck.

Town With Shortest Name
The town of Uz, Ky., is supposed to have the shortest name of any community in the United States.

Motor

Motor
Standard Motor Bldg.

Chroeder

Chroeder
Standard Motor Bldg.

LINE

LINE
Standard Motor Bldg.

City and gas

City and gas
Standard Motor Bldg.

Book of every citizen,

Book of every citizen,
Standard Motor Bldg.

published below the

published below the
Standard Motor Bldg.

tion, at a formal rate

tion, at a formal rate
Standard Motor Bldg.

Cary

Cary
Standard Motor Bldg.

Funeral services for T. Pechin

Funeral services for T. Pechin
Standard Motor Bldg.

Garden Club Notes

Garden Club Notes
Standard Motor Bldg.

Announcement

Announcement
Standard Motor Bldg.

Plan Program

Plan Program
Standard Motor Bldg.

ONLY 5 DAYS REMAIN

IN WHICH TO

Reserve Seats

FOR

"Philip for Short"

"Philip for Short"
Standard Motor Bldg.

3-act comedy farce produced by "The

3-act comedy farce produced by "The
Standard Motor Bldg.

Masqueraders" under the auspices of the

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Standard Motor Bldg.

Barrington Lions club for the benefit of

Barrington Lions club for the benefit of
Standard Motor Bldg.

the Boy Scouts to be played at

The Catlow Theatre

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY

NOVEMBER 8 & 9

beginning at 8:15 p. m. each evening

General Admission 10c and 30c

Reserve Seats 10c extra

GET YOUR TICKETS FROM ANY MEMBER OF THE

BARRINGTON LIONS CLUB AND RESERVE

YOUR SEATS AT POHLMAN'S PHARMACY

SAVINGS

MORTGAGES

INVESTMENTS

BONDS

INSURANCE

WE ARE EQUIPPED TO HANDLE YOUR INVESTMENT
NEEDS—PROMPTLY AND SAFELY

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of
BARRINGTON

BELIEVE IT OR NOT



Shurtlett Coal is Clean Enough to

Be Delivered Through the Parlor

All of our Pocahontas and Sentinel coals are treated at our yard when unloaded, with a special coal-treating paraffin oil.

Wraps each piece of coal in paraffin. Slays that way until used. Eliminates all dust.

Not necessary to wet now before delivery. Result—No water running across your basement floor.

More heat per ton of coal.

SENTINEL EGG
per ton, cash—plus 2%

\$7.50

General Admission 10c and 30c
Reserve Seats 10c extra

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YOUR SEATS AT POHLMAN'S PHARMACY

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Commission's Broad Interest
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A Glass With

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