TANGLED WIVES

By Peggy Shane

THE STORY

... pretty young ... in a taxicab in ... man who ... and ... shock. When a moment at a ... on, for she ... at the Bilt- ... who she is. From the ... and wed- ... H. L. V. to ... she concludes, ... wealthy man. At ... page girl meets ... speaks of her ... for a divorce, ... The wom- ... spineless girls ...

... elderly woman, ... cordially greets ... addressing her as ... Du Val's son, ... and Doris, ... taken to the ... and her sculp- ... Doris falls in ... photograph, but ... having married ...

... Doris discovering ... clothing, visits ... and is astounded ... admits she hids ... she goes back to ... mystified than ... to discover the ...

THE INSTALLMENT

... rational. There ... that H. L. V. ... initials. Some- ... were quite dif- ... thought they ... who went by nick- ... whirled. She ... prove to herself ... to Rocky. H. ... There seemed no ... awful initials. ... thought of this ... gotten gone to sleep ... the small circle, ... as Rocky's ... She had remem- ... was a V and had ... that they were ... Now she accused ... she had wanted to ... married to Rocky. ... in heaven's name ... herself excitedly, ... never seen. A man ... like.

... several reasons. First, ... married to Rocky she ... married to the man in ... and, she liked Rocky's ... third? Well, she must ... herself to grow quite ... and silly over Rocky's ... was half way in love ... And there was no use ...

... days passed in this ... not know, but one morn- ... she was beginning to feel ... physically if not mentally, ... conscious of great ex- ... seething beyond her room. ... was hustling and banging of ... the hallway. Mrs. Du Val ... ...erying in. Her small eyes ... with joy behind her ... ...

... must not excite yourself, ... exclaimed. "You are ... most well, are you not, ...

... I feel well enough to ...

... Not yet. Do not get ... she repeated. ... Val sat herself down in ... watched Doris eat her ... evidently she was burst ... which she was long ... Doris.

... you a surprise," said ...

... to make me feel quite ... Doris, trying to be unlike ... cheerfully expect ...

... that this wasn't true. ... hear to think of ... happening. Things ... enough. Yet she ... know. What if— ... Val was shaking her ... made up her mind ... She came close ... over her affection- ... warm brow. ... you must prepare ... Rocky," she said ten- ... all I meant to tell ... heard from him."

... seemed to have been ... Doris' face. Some- ... stirred within her. ... looked at Mrs. Du ...

... you. But he loves ... Val's firm cheek ... her hair. "Do not ... your husband. He ...

... Mrs. Du Val had ... there without stir- ... closed her eyes. And ... full of kind discern- ... her. In all this ... nothing quite as stu- ... had happened. ... was supposed to be ... when she had never ... was to her now. ... Mrs. Du Val ... everything. That ... come over Mrs. ... when she first spoke ... It meant something. ... feared Doris was ... to hear it—the ... She slipped her feet ... and got to the door, ... with suppressed ...

... called softly down the hall, to the maid.

Estelle appeared, a prim consternation in her eyes. "You are not up, Madam?" she said reproachfully.

"Doris' words came in jerks. "I'm afraid, tell me, when, how soon was Mr. Rocky got here?"

"Not until this evening. But you are tired." She took Doris by the arm.

"This evening? Do you mean he'll be at here—in this house—this evening?"

"Yes, Madam. You did not understand." Estelle looked sympathetic but not alarmed.

"Doris, breathless for a minute, sat down at the foot of the bed. "I didn't understand. When did he—" she fastened gradually awakening eyes on the maid, "—will you bring me—no, never mind, thank you. That will be all. But, Estelle," she called after her a moment later, "if you please, don't mention this, I mean my being so startled, to Mrs. Du Val, will you? It would worry her."

The day passed slowly. She was in an inner stillness that was beyond fear. If Rocky turned out not to be her husband—but that

His Young Face Was Changing. From Expectancy It Had Changed to a Dumb Stare.

wouldn't be. Somehow when he came the kinks would have to be straightened out. If he knew about her loss of memory—if he were to be kind and helpful—

Fate had taken her to the Biltmore. Surely it could not prove unkind now that Rocky was actually on his way here.

Mrs. Du Val came in for the last time.

"Ah, Doris, I have news that would make you feel strong and happy. Rocky's boat got in this morning. He is driving out here now. He ought to be here very soon."

Doris squeezed her hands together nervously. "I—I think I will wait up here until he comes."

"Yes, dear, that will be best. You must rest quietly. Besides, I know young people like best to be alone when they meet after a long separation."

As Doris was still silent she came over to her and whispered:

"Do not fear. I know that you did Rocky have not been—although we say—no, we will say nothing. It is only a lover's quarrel between you, dear. You must not take it so hard. After this separation you will be happy together once more—happy as can be."

"I—I hope so," said Doris nervously.

She sighed with relief as the little French woman closed the door. She heard the sound of a car in the driveway at last. From the window she saw a tall young man leaping out. Oscar Du Val was there. She heard the happy voice of Rocky's mother. She waited in stiff agony for what seemed ages.

Would he never come upstairs to see his wife? At last came the sound of his footsteps mounting.

Now was the moment. She tried to realize what it might mean. Her mind could not grasp it. He was in the threshold—she wanted to run away. The handle was rattling. The door was opening.

Then he was inside her room. Yes, he was Rocky, the man in the picture, the man who had been secretly dwelling in her heart for so many weeks.

Rocky! His young face was changing. From expectancy it had changed to a dumb stare.

A sudden darkness curtained her last hope. Blindly she waited.

He shouted his greeting. "Who the—I are you?"

CHAPTER IV.

THIS was nightmare. Hope departed. She was not Rocky's wife. His contemptuous eyes told her that even more than his words. She sat looking at him hopelessly, her romantic thoughts about him mocking her ironically. His return had not brought peace and memory. She faltered mechanically, "I'm—I'm Doris!"

"Doris!"

He was bigger, nicer than his picture. Even with rage written on his face she liked him. But the scorn in his voice made her feel cheap, a wispy bride in a tawdry blue dress waiting for a happiness that would never come.

"I'm Doris," she repeated. At least it had not come to her yet that she wasn't.

"The h—l you are!"

There was no mistaking his sane fury. He threw his bags in the middle of the room. He jabbed his hands into his thin hips so that his arms were set like angular weapons between her and escape.

"I—" she began weakly.

"Well?"

It seemed to her that he was being unreasonably mean. The thought brought strength and she rose. "Well?" she said.

"Where's my wife?"

"How do I know?"

It was silly. But she did not know what to say. His anger was mounting. He was growing red. She surveyed him, looking at the tall, well-knit figure, the face which looked so like the youthful image she had half allowed herself to love in her loneliness. Yes, he looked like the hero of her visions, but his actions were very different. If he were only halfway decent! A new emotion came. It was anger. What right had he to stand there accusing her? She had done nothing to deserve this. His tone was sneering, uncontrolled. And what his tongue held back his eyes were saying, calling her dreadful names, suspecting her of things he didn't dare speak of.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cary

Mrs. A. Tracta and mother Mrs. Nelson drove to Chicago Saturday to visit the latter's daughter Mrs. Earl Keyes.

Mr. and Mrs. George Synek of Chicago were week-end visitors with relatives and friends.

The M. E. church choir will meet with Dr. W. J. Copeland Friday evening, Dec. 1, to begin work on the Christmas music. Friday, Dec. 8, a social affair will be held at the church. Felisbert Cabotaje will entertain the group with pictures. Sunday morning, Dec. 10, the pastor's father Rev. Carl Jensen, district superintendent of the Omaha area, central Northwest conference, will speak at the regular worship service.

Mrs. Sophia Smith, son Walter Smith and daughter Elaine and Miss Anne Brown of Des Plaines spent Sunday with Mrs. Lizzie Wildhagen and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller.

Mrs. Joseph Smetana, father Mick Fick, Milan Suchy, and Theresa Fick of Barrington were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Axel Stromberg of Chicago Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horenberger of Deerfield, Mr. and Mrs. George Snyder of Evanston were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Budlow Tallmage.

Mr. and Mrs. William Miller and Mrs. Rachel Copermond of River Grove spent Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Miner Weaver entertained Sunday in honor of Mrs. Maude Crane Colvin, a cousin from Everett, Wash. Mr. and Mrs. William Ross of Elgin and Guy Crabtree of Crystal Lake were guests.

Mrs. Charles Radus Sr. and family of Chicago spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. Kvidera.

Joseph Pokorny, who is employed by the Vince McCormick garage of Crystal Lake has been home with an attack of lumbago.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Egner of Chicago spent Sunday at the Fick-Smetana home.

Robert Kvidera of Lisle came home to spend Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kvidera.

Mrs. Joseph Smetana and Milan Suchy visited at Park Ridge Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Burhman spent the week-end at Janesville, Wis. with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cox. They entertained Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wagner of Crystal Lake Wednesday.

Edmund Surfleet attended the Michigan-Northwestern football game at Evanston Saturday.

Mrs. Ella Baldwin returned Saturday from Mundelein where she had been visiting with Mrs. Shaddle, while Mr. Shaddle was at Mobile, Ala.

John Arps of Palatine spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Hack.

Mrs. Carlson of Chicago was a week-end visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Puddison.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hubert and mother, Mrs. Minnie Hubert, attended the chrysanthemum shows at Garfield and Lincoln parks Saturday and visited friends at Crystal Lake Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hansen and son Edward of Barrington spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gust Hansen.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Weaver, Mrs. Edwinnis Opatrny and daughter Glenice and son Marvin spent Thanksgiving with friends in Algonquin.

The home of Mrs. Dora Jecks was the scene of a gay Sunday school party Saturday evening when members of the Wauconda Sunday school class with Maybelle Thomas as hostess entertained members of the Cary Sunday school class. After a program of games there was singing and refreshments were served.

A meeting of the Cary Garden club will be held Monday, Dec. 4 at the home of Miss Anna Jira at 2 p. m. Members have arranged to bring jam and jellies to be donated to the Cary Welfare.

There will be a round table conference at 1:30 p. m. Monday, Dec. 11, in room 10, 3rd floor Palmer House, Chicago, of the Illinois Garden club.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Greiner, Mrs. L. Henry and Henry Gearman attended the funeral of Mrs. Ida Mertins, a sister O. E. S., at Algonquin, Sunday.

Birgot Royem was hostess at a party in celebration of her tenth birthday Monday evening. Various games were played after which all took their places at a prettily decorated table, in green and pink, laden with dainty refreshments. A large birthday cake was the centerpiece while at each place lay cute favors.

Two basketball games were played at the local gymnasium Sunday, the boys playing the Berwyn A. C. and the girls playing the Elgin Comets. The season of regular play will open next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Klingenberg and son Donald, Mrs. P. F. Rasmussen and daughters Maren and Betty were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kling of Woodstock, Mrs. Rasmussen and Mr. Klingenberg celebrating their birthdays Sunday.

Mrs. P. F. Rasmussen and daughters Maren and Betty were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lageschulte of Cuba township Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Schickram and Mrs. Meta Schueger spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Freeman of Hickory Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Zimmerman entertained Mrs. Lant, son and friend of Crystal Lake Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Hrdlicka spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Kouba.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Stradinger of Crystal Lake transacted business in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Max Schickram entertained a group of friends at luncheon and cards Tuesday afternoon.

State Institutions Raise Products Worth $205,102

Food products having a total value of $205,102.51 were produced on the farms of the state's penal and charitable institutions during the months of July, August and September, as reported to Director Walter W. McLaughlin of the department of agriculture. For the months of April, May and June, the institutions' farms supplied the state institutions with food products valued at $132,558.48, making a total of $337,660.99 for the six months.

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