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Income Tax Partnership (number 1925) are now obtainable from the offices of Mrs. Mabel...

Other forms for 1925 re-Form 1041, Fiduciary Return 1097—list of dividend...

to file partnership returns their correctness, and in the case of considerable assistance...

change in the basis of partnership returns can be made without first receiving approval from the Commissioner...

RED ACTIVITY REPORTED IN U. S.

Forest of a thousand acres of oak, which in the days of old was a royal hunting forest...

26 program of the Government Forestry Department, in addition to the laying out of more than 600 acres in England...

Mr. and Mrs. Sallie - being the Confessions of a new wife... Illustrated by Paul Robinson

Curtiss Criticizes Sallie's Actions

We were alone in our suite of rooms at the hotel. The excitement of playing roulette, of seeing Ellie again and the little "frisk" at Ciro's had had a stimulating effect...

"What's the matter, sweetheart? Didn't you have a good time at Ellie's little 'frisk'?" I noticed you didn't dance.

"What on earth are you talking about?" he asked. "I don't understand what's so remarkable about my re-

"Curtiss! I'll have to ask you not to swear."

"I beg your pardon," he apologized, "but Sallie, I can't bear to have you so friendly with men. Besides, besides, these musicians and artists are dangerous people. Compared with their pretty love-making a husband's sincere compliments are merely prosaic."

"By Jove, I don't know. I felt tonight though that the whole scheme of things had toppled over. Mrs. DeWright kidded me about being so absent-minded and I asked her forgiveness on the grounds of being hopelessly uxorious."

"Thanks. That's a pretty compliment. You see, you, yourself, improve with competition."

Again a smile played over his face though he was trying desperately to be serious about the whole matter.

"There's another thing, Sallie. About the Casino," he continued.

"I know," I interrupted. "I lost three times as much as I'd promised. And I'm sorry. Please don't be cross with me, honey."



"Curtiss! I'll have to ask you not to swear." "I beg your pardon," he apologized.

membering Pierce. He didn't take his eyes off of you the entire time. But, what, I ask you, is so unusual about recalling a name? I know you put me on the shelf tonight but I didn't think you had quite relegated me to the Lethian stage!"

I giggled one full moment, in spite of his gathering sarcasm and then I explained my delight.

"You see, darlin'," I began, "you had forgotten that awfully nice Dr. Baines who danced with me every night on the boat and I was peeved, especially since he's so awfully well known. So tonight before dinner I told you I'd make someone notice me so much that you'd at least remember his name."

In spite of himself, he smiled. "Sallie, you ARE a child! But just the same, some day you're going to drive me to distraction with your tantalizing ways. Let me see if I've got you right. Just to make me jealous you deliberately flirted with Pierce."

"Yes," I nodded, "partly and partly because I found him most entertaining. So there!"

"What does he do?" Curtiss showed his disapproval in a slight frown between his eyes. "I'll wager not much of anything at all."

"Again you show that your education along artistic lines, has been sadly neglected. Barrington Pierce is one of our foremost composers of the age. Furthermore he is an accompanist of no little ability and has toured in concert with some of the most famous prima donnas both in America and abroad. And," breathlessly pausing at the end of my argument, "don't you think he's interesting looking?"

"It isn't a question of being cross," he responded. "I would have given you more if I thought that reckless gambling could make you happy, but I know it won't Sallie."

"Oh, but it did, Curtiss. I got a tremendous kick out of it!" I interrupted.

"There's another thing, Sallie. pininess and 'kicks'," he answered, "and it's to save you from ever knowing heartache that I would have you understand the difference. Don't think I'm preachy and old-fashioned. It's just that I can't understand the way you reason. You see you voluntarily promised me upon your word of honor, that you were not going to risk more than a hundred dollars and you ended up by losing three hundred. When you break faith with yourself like that what do you do to square things with your conscience? It wasn't as if I'd exacted a promise from you but you said voluntarily that you wanted to place a limit. It's not a big thing, Sallie, but it's the principle involved that causes me to stop and wonder."

"Your ideals are perfectly glorious, Curtiss. You live up to them too and I know it. For instance you couldn't do a thing like I did tonight and yet I could without the slightest twinge of conscience."

"But how do you do it?"

"Oh, it's quite simple. By arguing with myself that life is short and that we are only human and that youth is fleeting. You know, the same old story. I concluded with a grimace, "I'd like to be dependable and fine like you are, dearest." I added, "Nonsense," he broke in, "when it comes right down to human charity and bigness of spirit I can't even

touch the hem of your garment. These other things, as I've said before, are comparatively little, it's just that they mean more to me because, I've learned by hard knocks that one can't go on being a character procrastinator and get real, big things out of living. Sooner or later you'll see the value of what I'm saying. In other words, beloved, we must strengthen the fibres of our moral intellect just as surely as we achieve mental fitness or physical prowess. The latter two are developed by exercising our thought and also our bodies, the former by doing the things that we know are helpful in character building."

"I see exactly what you mean, Curtiss and I am going to try to keep from being so inconsistent. Really."

The subject was closed and with a few words of endearment he kissed me tenderly and retired. Long after Curtiss had gone to his room I lay awake thinking over the fine philosophy that he had made his own by just living. High-principled himself, it was remarkable that he showed such tolerance towards my shortcomings. It had evidently annoyed him because I had accepted the attentions of Barrington Pierce and yet some primitive instinct in me rejoiced in the knowledge that I was still able to be attractive to men—an inhibition no doubt of less civilized days when man was the pursuer and woman the pursued.

I drifted on through waxes back to my wedding night. What was it the dapper little friend of father's had said? "The butterfly type. Something that's incapable of change. Either one is or one isn't. Matrimony won't make you over temperamentally—it will only add pliancy and charm."

And Marjorie Chenoweth. What was it she had said? "Things are always going to happen to you, Sallie, and it's not your fault. You can't help it if you're not a vegetable, you know."

Were they right? Was Curtiss justified in being hurt? I wondered.

These and many other chaotic thoughts played hide-and-seek until the Goddess of Sleep took them in hand and skillfully wove them into dreams.

(To be continued.)

WANTS TO KNOW This is the story of the old darky who was out fishin' on the Mississippi when he caught an immense cat fish, which pulled him overboard. Coming up spluttering and spitting mud he yells, "what de hell wants to know is dis: is I fishin' or is dis here catfish niggerin'?"

POOR GIRL - WHAT TASTE!



POOR GIRL, indeed! The boys liked her. That was something. But the girls had a way of looking at her as if they were sorry for her—and that was terrible!

Pretty as a peach, the boys said. She had grace and wit, and poise—enough of that to hold her tears in check...

And she never would have known what was the matter had not one of her girl friends, kinder than the rest, suggested that she "Ask Georgette!"

That capable lady said that her trouble was simple—but common!

She just didn't have color sense, and the result was that she appeared everywhere in color combinations that were ridiculous.

Now that's all fixed—thanks to "Georgette." She has learned one of the simple lessons "Georgette" teaches—what colors to wear and when to wear them.

That and much more "Georgette" tells readers of the Herald and Examiner. She is the arbiter of good taste and economy in dress, a style authority. And what she knows is yours as a part of the generous and helpful service to women readers rendered by the Herald and Examiner.



Ford Big Reduction in Closed Car Prices

Effective February 11

Table with 4 columns: Model, New Price, Old Price, Reduction. Rows include Tudor, Coupe, Fordor.

Demand for Ford closed cars since the improved types in colors were introduced has been constantly increasing. With greater output of these types production costs have been lessened and it is the policy of the company to give its customers the benefits of all such reductions.

New Open Car Prices

Touring Car - \$310 Runabout - - \$290 Starter and Demountable Rims \$85 Extra.

Tractor, Car and Truck Chassis Prices Remain Unchanged All Prices F. O. B. Detroit.

Ford Motor Company Detroit, Mich.

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