Sallie's Temptations

by Gladys Baker

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SALLIE'S PLUNGE DELIGHTS ANNE CODDINGTON

Of course I ended by taking the glass of wine.

After dinner, several other couples dropped in and Marjorie asked us all to spend the night. I liked Joe Schuyler better after I had the Champagne.

"You're a peach when you get start-e'," he told me while we danced.

I realized how different this was from Curtiss who had asked me never to take another drink as long as I lived. I wouldn't after tonight and besides he would soon be home and I wouldn't be so depressed.

At mid-night Bob went to bed. Before excusing himself he came over to my side.

"I was pullinig for you and hoping you wouldn't let them bully you into drinking," he said, "but it's hard not to be with the gang. Better turn in pretty soon, tho," he suggested.

Someone suggested cards, so a game was started.

After the second rubber, I begged to be excpsed. Joe Schuyler spoke up.

"All right—but you know the penalty when you renig? A kiss."

And with all of them looking, he grabbed me, held my arms behind me with one of his hands and kissed me squarely on the mouth. It was the first time any one had touched my lips since Curtiss had made love to me on that matchless day at camp. I turned and flew up the stairs.

I decided to take a bath. I was sitting in the tub when suddenly the door opened and Marjorie and the other girls were standing around.

"What's the matter?" I demanded.

"Look, look, Sallie's got on her clothes."

The icy water brought me to my senses. Looking down I saw that my lovely evening gown was ruined. They all thought it was screamingly funny and a good joke.

"Get out of here, all of you!" I yelled. "Marjorie, how could you?" I asked when the others had gone. "Why did you let them in?" I sobbed.

"I didn't," was her swift reply. "You know perfectly well that I wouldn't do you like that, Sallie, I'm your friend."

"Then how did they know it? Who told them?"

"Anne Coddington."

"Anne!" I exclaimed.

Marjorie nodded her head.

"What was SHE doing here?"

"Dropped by on her way from the Patterson's dance in Orange Park. Said she knew we were having a party and thought some of us could take her home."

"Where was her date?"

"No Man's Land." she said.

"How did she know we were having a party?"

"Said she dropped by earlier to see you, and Mom Nellie told her you were here."

"Why did she tell the others I was in here like this?" I sobbed.

"She came in at the moment Joe was collecting the penalty.' Mary began.

"You mean she saw him kiss me."

"She didn't miss," was the laconic reply. "She followed you upstairs and then came down laughing at the top of her voice. She seemed to think it was to funny for words and invited us up."

"The cat!" I hisses, "Why didn't you close the door?"

"They beat me to it. You know this crowd. Never mind, Sallie, just watch your step the next time you're with Anne. She's so wild about Curtiss that she'd knife you in the back."

So that was why Anne had changed. Jealousy will drive us to great lengths but she had chosen such petty means. Perhaps she thought the stories about me that night would leak out and make me unpopular with Curtiss Wright.

"Where is she now?" I demanded. "The cat!" I reiterated ever and over again.

"Oh, she got away in a rush after she had done all the damage she could," said Marjorie.

"Give me my coat, I'm goin home."

"What? In that sopping gown?"

"It doesn't matter. I'll change the minute I get there and my coat will keep me warm."

"No one will see me, I'll get out under the porte cochere."

Marj knew there was no use arguing with me when I had made up my mind so in a few moments Joe Schuyler was driving me home.

When I alighted from the car, I threw open the front door and Curtiss Wright was standing in the hall.

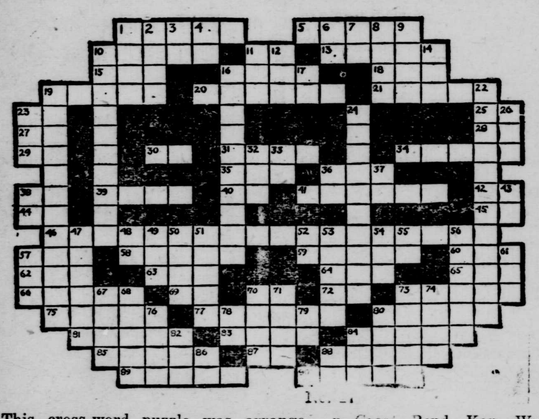
(To Be Continued)

THIS WEEK'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

By Mrs. Calvin Poole

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS WORD PUZZLE

The first letter of each word is indicated by a number placed in the blank white spaces, and by referriing to the list of words given below, you will find the definition. For instance, number one horizontal gives the definition of a word which will fill in all the white spaces to the first black space at the right. Number one vertical gives the definition for a word which will fill in all the white spaces to the first black space below. The black spaces indicate the end of a word, and no letter is placed in them. When completed, the puzzle must read both horizontally and vertically or across and down.



This cross-word puzzle was arrange. n Great Bend, Kan. We do not have the name of the orginator. Howe e as it is n exceptionally fine design, and contains some excellent words, we are passing it along to our readers.

Few of the words are really difficult. However, there are some real testers in the puzzle, just to arouse your interest, and the cross-word puzzle fan should get a great deal of enjoyment out of solving it. Look at No. 46 horizontal. It is an 18 letter word. O boy!

HORIZONTAL

1. One who wanders.
5. To brown.
10. King of Psalms.
11. Famous pres. (Init.)
13. To kill.
15. Before.
16. Tame, fondled animals.
18. Preposition.
19. To deduce.
20. Time of year.
21. Excuse.
23. Preposition.
25. Negative.
27. Pertaining to. (abbr.)
28. Indefinite article.
29. Implement. (hewing)
30. Personal pronoun.
31. Scent.
34. A definite spot.
35. A boy's name.
36. Little devil.
38. Conjunction.
39. A separate entry in an account.
40. Preposition.
41. In spite of.
42. Editor (abbr.)
44. An eastern state. (abbr.)
45. Thus.
46. Members of a church body.
57. To talk.
58. A European black bird.
59. Short letters.
60. A curved bone.
62. Nickname of famous Pres.
63. An eagle.
64. Boy's nickname.
65. Same as 62 horizontal.
66. A girls name.
69. Army order. (abbr.)
70. Boy's name. (abbr.)
72. Boy's name. (abbr.)
73. A step.
75. Possessive form of a girl's name
77. To be able.
80. To cure, as herring, by salting and smoking.
81. Cuts.
83. Allowance made for waste.
84. A lock of human hair.
85. To shun.
87. Main thoroughfare. (abbr.)
88. Large quantities.
89. Wide-mouth water pitchers.
90. At an angle.

VERTICAL

1. Unusual.
2. An adverb.
3. Six (Rom. num.)
4. Boy's name. (abbr.)
6. A bone.
7. An exclamation.
8. A couch.
9. An implement.
10. A precise description.
11. A beverage.
12. Rights (abbr.)
14. A prefix meaning three.
16. A magazine.
17. Thus.
19. Entangle.
22. Not approachable.
23. A girl's name.
24. Aroused to action.
26. A single unit.
32. A boy's name.
33. Preposition.
36. Incorporated accountant. (abbr.)
37. Portugal. (abbr.)
38. A conjunction.
43. To act.
47. A critical mark.
48. Depart.
49. Repent.
50. A man's name.
51. An Italian Province.
52. Preposition.
53. Well known.
54. Guided.
55. Part of the verb "to be."
56. Characteristics.
57. To go.(Scot.)
61. An insect.
67. A girl's name.
68. Artless.
70. Remote.
71. A title given to an English Peer
73. Past tense of sleep.
74. To throw about.
76. To put away.
78. A unit of measure. (abbr.)
79. A note of the musical scale.
80. Coarse outer coat of cereals.
82. You. (German polite form)
84. A beverage.
86. A medical man. (abbr.)
88. House of Lords. (abbr.)

ETIQUETTE by FLO

Readers desiring personal points of Etiquette or heart affairs may write Flo, care of this newspaper, enclosing a self addressed and stamped envelope.

Dear Miss Flo:

Will you kindly tell me whether it is proper for the sister of the bride to give a linen shower for her? When a gentleman brings a box of candy to the lady he is escorting to the theatre, should she take it with her to the theatre?

Thank you, S. D.

—

As a shower has the appearance of being more or less a "begging party" it is losing favor with people of good taste—and for a very close relative to have it is considered poor form. If a friend of the bride-to-be wishes to have it, it is permissible to do so. (2) As it is not considered good form to eat candy in a theatre, it is better to leave it at home.

* * *

Dear Miss Flo:

When leaving your escort at night what should you say? (2) when a young man whom you have never seen before asks you to go to a show, should one refuse?

—

When leaving your escort at night you might say, "Goodnight, Arthur, I have had a most pleasant evening." (2) A lady never takes any notice of anything a strange man might say to her.

* * *

Dear Miss Flo:

I am going to take a young lady to dinner at a large hotel, and I am not quite sure that I know just what to do. Should I check my hat and coat or should I wear it into the dinning room? Who directs us to the table?

Thank you, G. W.

—

Check your hat and coat in the coat room upon entering the dining room. Then wait a moment for the head waiter. When he approaches you request "A table for two." The young lady follows the head waiter and the gentleman follows the lady.

* * *

Dear Miss Flo:

When leaving the theatre does the lady's escort stand and allow her to pass in front of him to the aisle or does he pass out into the aisle and wait to assist her? Who preceeds going down the aisle? C. V.

—

The gentleman should pass out into the aisle, stand at the head of the row to assist the lady into the aisle, and then follow her down the aisle. This arrangement is very convenient and causes no confusion.

Dear Miss Flo:

When eating soft rolls, should the rolls be split and small pieces broken, or should the small pieces be broken without splitting the roll?

Small pieces should be broken from the roll. The roll should not be split.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

THE OBLIGATIONS OF THE COMMUNITY

The burden of the welfare against Tuberculosis rests upon the community. The realization of this obligation was not spontaneous, but was evolutionary, following discoveries made by intensive study of this disease in the past quarter of a century. Interest in suffers of Tuberculosis was originally manifested by individual acts of benovelence in isolated instances. These acts with other humanitarian evidences showed that the "world was growing better."

The discovery of the Tubercle Bacillus in 1882, and the subsequent demonstration that Tuberculosis was due to a germ and not to an inherited disposition, awakened no particular sense of community obligation toward the sufferers. There was a noticeable increase in individual benevolence, very likely tinctured with fear, as the morbidity and morality rates rose to their peaks and the full meaning of CONTAGIOUS downed upon the populance.

Benevolence and self protection walked over the land; they were twins and it was difficult to distinguish them.

Very probably it was the ultimate discovery that although Tuberculosis was due to a germ, certain predisposing factors or allies were necessary to break down the resistance of a person before that person could be successfully diseased by the germ, and, furthermore, that these factors were created and engendered by the community, that awakened the community to a full realization of its responsibility and duty in the matter. The voluntary acceptance of duty is evidence of true benevolence.

The first duty of the community in this campaign is to provide suitable agencies for the detection of housing, its specific cause, and to blot them out as speedily as possible. This naturally includes the inspection of food producing animals that are subject to Tuberculosis.

Another obligation of the community is to provide clinics (diagnostic stations) with their personnel of doctors and nurses for the detection of Tuberculosis among those who have been exposed to or who have symptoms of the disease. This part of the program includes visiting nurses in the homes, schools, and industrial plants.

Another obligation is the establishment of sufficient hospitals and sanatoriums for the relief and clinical cure of those found to be afflicted. Those who show a return to health must be rehabilitated and suitable after care and means of self maintenance must be provided.

It is the duty of every community to keep constantly before its citizens the prevalence, the treachery, and fatality of this most devastating disease.

All of the problems are being handled in the various sections of the country by volunteer associations, working in conjunction with official organizations.

The day is not far distant when the amount of Tuberlosis in a given community will be taken as a criterion of the virility, sanitation and the usefulness of that community.

THE CROSS WORD FOOL

The cross word fool, he reigns supreme,
In this senseless age of ours.
He places his wares in all the papers,
And wastes our leisure hours

He even comes to school and church,
Not satisfied with homes
He makes the people rack their brains
Everywhere he roams.

He sets the fashion for the year
In handkerchiefs and shoes;
He nearly makes the thirsty ones
Forget about their boose.

He keeps the sick ones entertained
Howe'er their heads may throb;
He goes to see the office boys
And makes them lose their jobs.

And so you see, how crazy we
Must be, to let this fool
Reign over us where e're we are—
At work, at home, at school.

LOUISE STALEY '26

Do it now—Advertise

WASHINGTON WAS A VERY HUMAN PRESIDENT

George Washington was one of our most human presidents—and his excellent qualities should invite study. After over a century and a quarter, we still look back to him as our great leader.

4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts compounded quarterly.

The Caroline County Bank
Greensboro, Maryland
F. P. ROE, President T. C. HORSEY, Cashier
YOUR BANK CAN HELP YOU

Shadow Social

"On February 20th (that's Friday night),
Camp Grove school will do what's right;
A box and shadow social we will hold,
Come and enjoy yourself, young and old."

—

Must Have Looked Her Age

Teacher—Who can name all the presidents in order?

No one in the class could do it.

Teacher—I'm very much surprised. When I was a little girl I could name all the presidents.

Little Girl—'Course you could. There hadn't been many presidents then.

—

A man by the name of Burst had three children; John Wood Burst, Nellie May Burst, and Charles Will Burst. According to the latest census report, all three are living still.

—

"Seen any mysterious strangers around here lately?" casually inquired the detective from the city.

"Waal," answered Uncle Eben, "there was a feller over to town with the circus last week what took a pair o' rabbits out of my whiskers."

—

He—For the last hour I have been watching for a chance to steal a kiss from you.

She—Indeed! Perhaps I had better give you one of my brother's cards.

He—Why, what do you mean?

She—He's an oculist.

—

"What could be more sad," said the school mistress, "than a man without a country?"

"A country without a man," replied the flapper.

Laude—Why is an old maid like the Future Indicative of third conjugation?

Sine Laude—I'll bite.

Laude—Neither has a bo. (beau).

—

Dear Editor.

Did you ever stop to think what a funny thing feet are? There are big feet, little feet, long feet, short feet, wide feet, dirty feet and sore feet.

Just stand on a busy corner on a busy day and you will see for yourself.

A little boy comes tripping in a pair of shoes (clodhoppers) that are big enough for his granddaddy. A man comes trailing along in a small pair of oxfords, with big wide ribbons that little brother likes to tie in knots at night. A lady comes limping along in a pair of shoes that would make a baby howl. An old farmer comes plowing along, dodging Fords here and there, and sending up clouds of fire and dust every time he plants his shads on the ground. A sheik comes strutting along in a large wide long pair of flaming yellow gondolas, that could be used as canal boats.

Having done this I think you will agree with me.

With love,

Old Sock

P. S Moral: (Big feet grow from little feet.)

P. S. S.—To be put in paper, not in paper basket.

—

Raging owner—I'll have you arrested for trespassing when you quit swimming in my pond.

He (in the pond)—Ha, ha, I'm committing suicide, you damn fool.—Lehigh Burr.

—

An exceedingly plump co-ed went into a store and wobbling up to a young clerk announced—I would like to see a waist that would fit me.

The young clerk looked at her and said—Madam, so would I.—Iowa Frivol.

—

Householder—Oh no, not at all. This will never do. Did you lay this table, Mary!

Mary—Yes, sir, I did. All but the eggs, sir.—Harvard Lampoon.

—

Would you mind driving a little slower young man?

Not getting scared are you?

Oh, no! It isn't that but I hate to take unfair advantage of my life insurance company.—Lafayette Lyre.

—

O' my bus don't run no mo' no mo'
My bus don't run no mo'
But how in the dickens
Can I pick up chickens
When my bus don't run no mo'.

—

So I took the $50,000.00 dollars and bought chairs for the standing army.

—

A helpful husband is one who searches the help want ads to find work for his wife.—Hot Dog.

—

He spends most of his time around the links.

Enthusiastic golfer, eh?

No, sausage manufacturer.—Washington Columns.

—

WHEN YOU AND I WERE STUNG MAGGIE

Do you remember the days in the woods Maggie,
When we stirred up a nest of Bumble bees?
And "Oh" how excited you got, Maggie,
When we had to run for the trees!

We tried to get over the fence, Maggie,
And there on the barb wire you hung.
You showed your displeasure there, Maggie,
When you and I got stung.

C. B. W.

—

"At last I've got my name in print" cried the young lawyer as he read his name in the phone directory on his desk.—Oklahoma Whirlwind

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