

### Marriage of Barry Wicklow

By RUBY M. AYRES  
(Copyright, 1922.)

(Continued From Yesterday.)

Barry clenched his fists; it was all so unreal; he felt as if he were talking to a strange woman who looked at him with Hazel's eyes; he cursed Delia for having brought about this change.

"I forbid you to speak to Hulbert again," he said, after a moment. "And as for that man Greaves—"

She laughed provokingly. "I like Mr. Greaves; he has been very kind to me."

"Kind?" Barry shouted; his eyes were furious. "Do you know what sort of a man he is? Do you know that he—"

His voice dropped suddenly; he went over and sat down beside her.

"Listen to me, dear," he said, shakily. "You're young, and you don't know anything of the world. You've got nobody to look after you but me. Oh, I know you hate me. He rushed on as she would have interrupted. "But I'm going to tell you, all the same, that it's madness, sheer madness, for a child like you to get in with Greaves and his lot. You mustn't do it, Hazel; your cousin ought to be shot for ever having allowed it in the first place."

"I thought better of her. Let me take you away! You can live in my rooms if you like, and I'll clear out. I don't want to force myself upon you. I'm sorry enough for everything that's happened, but you're my wife and it's my duty to look after you."

She raised her eyes coldly to his agitated face.

"To look after me and see that I don't tarnish the aristocratic name of 'Wicklow,' is that it?" she asked. She rose to her feet. "Oh, you needn't be afraid; I'm not likely to disgrace you. I don't want to use your name; I'm not proud of it. Nobody need know that we were ever married."

"But I want them to know," he urged. "I want every one to know that you are my wife. I'll take you away; we'll go abroad; you've never seen the world, Hazel. You'd have the time of your life." He paused eagerly.

"With—you?" she asked. She looked away from him. "Thank you, but I would rather stay here." She went over to the window and stood looking out into the street. Her breath was coming fast, and her hands were clasped together to hide her trembling; but Barry only saw the defiant carriage of her head and heard the hard finality of her voice.

There was a long moment of silence; then he got up and followed her.

"And this is your last word?" he asked, stiffly.

She answered without turning: "Yes, quite."

"You realize what it means? If you send me away I'm not coming back any more. I've done my best; I'm willing to do anything in the world to make up for the past. I'll take you away anywhere you like this minute; but after today—Hazel stopped. "Well—it's an end if I go now."

"Very well."

She did not even look round. Barry picked up his hat and coat from a chair and walked to the door. He looked round the little room, with its gaudy furniture and air of untidiness, then his eyes traveled to the slim, defiant figure in the window.

If he went now, he knew that he was leaving her to Delia and Delia's life and friends; if he stayed—

Se took a step forward.

"Hazel!" But she might not have heard for all sign she gave, and Barry went out, shutting the door after him.

Hazel went back to the fire and crouched down by it, shivering with excitement.

He had gone; he had done with her—done with her. She moistened her dry lips; they were burning. She looked down at her hands and was surprised to see how they shook.

She leaned over and poked the fire into a blaze; the flames shot upwards cheerily.

She held her hands to them; she was chilled to the bone. Barry had gone. It was the one thought in her brain.

"I don't care," she said, aloud. The sound of the words frightened her. "I don't care at all," she said again.

She rose to her feet and went over to the glass. She looked at herself for a moment curiously.

She had changed; but she wondered a little that Barry had been so angry to see it.

She had thought he would like her clothes, and the new way she did her hair. She had copied Delia as neatly as she could. Delia had said that men liked women to be smart; Delia had said a lot of other things as well; a lot of things about Barry that had added to the wall of ice round his wife's heart.

She knew now that it was not only in appearance that she had changed. She felt like another woman. The girl she had been when she loved and married Barry Wicklow had died and left in her place a hard woman, years older, who spent the days looking on—and refusing to look back.

In her heart she blamed Barry for her mother's death. She blamed him for everything. Sometimes, lying awake at night, she thought of everything he had ever said to her, and marveled bitterly that she had ever believed in him.

Delia had told her that men are better actors than women. Delia had told her that Barry was the sort of man who made love to every woman he met.

"Why, there was a girl at the last show I was in," she began, but Hazel had stopped her. "Don't, don't!" she had begged. "I don't want to hear any more."

The world had toppled in pieces about her during the last fortnight. She smiled faintly, meeting the look of her reflected eyes. She was sorry for the girl who had loved Barry Wicklow.

"Men like go-ahead girls," had been another of Delia's remarks. "Barry's a man about town, my dear; he'd have been rusted out if he'd stayed in your sleepy hollow another week. You'd have to have buckled up if you wanted to keep him," she laughed reminiscently. "You ought to have seen him at that supper party where I first met him," she went on. "When I went home in the small hours of the morning your Barry

# RADIO

## Clash of Radio Firms on Patents

### Advertisements Warning Against Sale of Crystal Detectors Are Misleading.

In the radio trade newspapers and magazines, there have recently appeared full page advertisements, indicating a warning against the use and sale of crystal detectors, generally used in the less expensive type of radio receiving sets. This advertisement states that patents on the crystal type of detector are controlled by the advertisers and dealers are warned not to buy or sell any apparatus unless they have the consent of the holders of these patents.

When requested to give an opinion on the question of the validity of these patents, Alexander Eisemann, one of the foremost figures in the radio industry today, said that in his opinion these patents have nothing but a "nuisance value."

It is stated that this form of "warning advertisement" is being used to divert sales from other radio apparatus manufacturers, it being understood that when a dealer asks a manufacturer to hold him harmless in the event of a patent suit, such guarantees cannot legitimately be given, owing to the fact that patent holders might bring suit against some small dealer who would not be financially in a position to properly defend the suit.

Crystal An Old Invention.

The holders of the patents, who published this "warning," are being forced to bring suit against any one or more of a group of well known radio manufacturers, in order to

prove whether these "warnings" are issued in good faith. Failing this, one or more of the group expect shortly to bring suit against the patent holders, asking an injunction and damages to prevent them from continuing the "warning advertisements" until a suit has been adjudicated, as it is claimed that dealers are being intimidated without cause, as yet, through the advertisements.

Mr. Eisemann stated that old patents, magazines and other scientific literature, shows that the crystal devices claimed to have been "patented," were described in these magazines and patents many years before the present holders "patents" were applied for. There is a great volume of this literature, it is said, in French, German and Dutch languages, as well as in English, clearing explaining the crystal detector, no one ever having bothered to file patent applications on them until comparatively recent times.

### Sparks

And now it is the dentists who are profiting by radio. It is a great advantage to keep the mind of a patient off his troubles. When a radio earpiece is clamped on what registers on the ears of the sufferer makes him more or less indifferent to what is going on in his mouth. Great possibilities for the soothing talker. Some of us will remember when a good talker made us feel it was a pleasure to be fired.

From Pennsylvania comes the report that the "radio masher" has broken out. He cuts into concert programs with a description of his entertaining qualities and his automobile and offers to meet any good looking lady at a prescribed place and designated time.

Wicklow was dancing an Irish jig with Topsy St. Helier on one of the tables. Goodness! don't look so shocked! He'd like you a jolly sight better if you were the same sort of woman, and don't you forget it."

Delia really believed what she was saying; she was firmly convinced that the fact that Barry had got tired of Hazel was at the bottom of all this trouble; that he had found her too slow and contrived, and that he had never really meant to marry her.

She had made Hazel believe it as well.

She had artfully impressed it upon the younger girl's mind till now all Hazel longed for was to be like Delia—to be as smart as she was, to be able to stay out all night and not have a headache in the morning. To get to like smoking cigars and drinking champagne, and merrily to get all go on the stage! She had a vague sort of idea that if Barry could see her across the footlights he would love her again, that he would come hanging round the stage door to see her in every way so eloquently described by Delia.

"A man never cares for a woman he is too sure of," had been another of Delia's little poisoned shafts. Hazel had kept it firmly before her during her interview with Barry that afternoon. She believed that if she held him at arm's length he would some day want her again. She clung to the belief piteously as she looked at her reflection in the glass. She made up her mind that she would go on—no matter what it cost her. After all, there was no longer a choice left to her; Joe Daniels had cast her off. Cleave farm was closed to her, and now Barry had done with her, too.

"I'll make him sorry," she told herself fiercely. "Oh, I'll make him sorry."

She did not realize that the easiest road to find is sometimes the one which we have carefully prepared for the feet of another.

they're not real, but they're not half a bad imitation, and they'll just finish you off. No; you need not be so grateful, my dear," he added tartly as Hazel began to thank her. "If we pull this off with Greaves I'm going to get a tidy sum out of the mean old brute. He thinks you're a find, and, if you are, it'll be up to him to give me something handsome—"

She went off without waiting for a reply. She came back with the pearl necklace, which she clasped round Hazel's throat.

"There's that puts 50 pounds on to the frock!" she said, with a nod of satisfaction. "And with the rosette Laurie Hulbert sent—where are they?"

"In the other room."

"Well, hurry and put them on, or he'll be here before we're ready, and he hates being kept waiting."

Hazel obeyed eagerly. She was very excited; her cheeks were flushed and her eyes shone. Her hands shook with eagerness as she fastened Hulbert's roses into the filmy folds at her waist.

It was wonderful what a difference dress made to anybody, she thought, and then, with a sharp pang, she wondered what her mother would say if she could see her!

Hazel never thought about her mother if she could help it. She belonged to the sweet memories which she was trying to bury deep away, out of sight, with her love for Barry Wicklow.

Delia's philosophy had helped her here. Delia had pointed out how utterly foolish it was to think about things that made you unhappy. What was the good of it? One only got old and ugly if one moped and shed tears. Therefore, why do it?

"There isn't anybody in the world I'd shed a tear for," she declared flippantly. "There isn't anybody worth it."

(Continued in The Bee Monday.)

David City Farmer's Wife Ends Own Life by Hanging

David City, Neb., Aug. 4.—(Special.)—Mrs. Anna Siving, 36, wife of Frank Suchy, living on a farm southeast of David City, committed suicide by hanging. She is survived by her husband and two sons, one 13, the other 9.

**Bowen's**  
"THE VALUE GIVING STORE"

**August FURNITURE SALE**

10% to 50% Discounts  
On Furniture, Rugs and Draperies, Stoves and Refrigerators.

**\$49.50**

**GULBRANSEN**  
PLAYER PIANO  
Nationally Priced  
Branded in the Back

**\$700 \$600 \$495**

**A. Hospe Co.**  
The Art and Music Store  
1513-15 Douglas Street

**Walnut Dressers**  
**\$29.50**

Big Reductions on Used Grafonolas, Sewing Machines, Hand-Power and Electric Washing Machines.

Your Terms Are Our Terms.

Howard Street Between 15th and 16th

# BURGESS-NASH COMPANY

"EVERYBODY'S STORE"

## Special Offerings Saturday

### Much of Our Lovely Summer Apparel Reduced Saturday to



Regardless of Original Cost **\$10** Regardless of Previous Reductions

**The Coats—\$10**  
Velour, duvoknit and heringbone fashion coats of practically all lengths, and price them at only \$10.00.

**The Skirts—\$10**  
Wool ratine, tweed, homespun; all white, plaids, stripes; plain, pleated or wrap-around styles.

**The Suits—\$10**  
Tailored or sports styles in straight and belted models of blue serge, tweed, homespun, and wool knit.

**The Dresses—\$10**  
Pretty styles of dotted Swiss, embroidered voile, organdy, pongee, ratine wash silks and others.



Burgess-Nash Suit Shop—Third Floor

### A Special Selling of Smart Fall Hats



**\$5 and \$7.50**

Smart adaptations depicting the newest of fall modes—cleverly designed and expertly fashioned.

### An Unusual Variety of Styles Makes Choice Satisfactory

Whether it be a hat for street or dress, you may choose a flattering style of satin, duvetyne, or velvet, or of a combination of fabrics. Other models priced at \$5 to \$35.

Burgess-Nash Hat Shop—Third Floor

### Cheese Chips - Bag 9c

Toasted cheese and cracker wafers made in tiny squares by the National Biscuit Company. We will sell these fresh, crisp little chips at 9c a bag.

Burgess-Nash—Downstairs Store

### Our Entire Stock of Men's Fine Shirts at 20% Discount

Here is an opportunity to put in a good supply of fine shirts at a great saving. Our entire stock of men's shirts, including fine woven madras, corded madras, mercerized poplin, good quality percales, silks, pongees, and collar-attached white oxford.

Burgess-Nash Men's Shop—Main Floor

### Vacation Luggage at Very Great Reductions

#### Wardrobe Trunk

Here is a Hoffman trunk—featuring the better character of workmanship and materials—and priced much lower than we could possibly mark it, except through a concession on the part of the manufacturer.

Fitted with laundry bag, hat form, five drawers that have a patent locking bar. Carries an absolute guarantee of five years' service.

Each, \$43.50

Burgess-Nash Luggage Section—Mezzanine Floor



## Saturday—Substantial Savings on Notions

- Machine Needles, all makes, 2 tubes, 25c.
- Machine Belts, each, 25c.
- Wire Hair Pins, cabinet, 10c.
- J. & P. Coats, Thread, dozen, 55c.
- Liberty Dress Forms, each, \$1.
- Bias Tape, 12-yd. bolts, 2 bolts, 25c.
- O. N. T. Crochet Cotton, white and colors, 8 balls, 25c.
- Pearl Buttons, first grade, card, 10c.
- Palm Leaf Fans, each, 3c.
- Sanitary Aprons, made of pure gum rubber, priced at, only 49c.
- Singer Machine Oil, 2 bottles, 25c.
- Hickory Waists for boys and girls, ages 2 to 14 years, each, 39c.
- Kotex Napkins, dozen, 49c.
- Venida Hair Nets, cap and fringe, single and double mesh, 2 for 25c.
- Dr. Parker Skeleton Waists, each, 39c.
- Jersey Covered Bust Forms, sizes 32 to 44, each, \$1.50.
- Adjustable Dress Forms, each, \$12.00.
- Coat and Trouser Hangers, each, 5c.
- Marking Chalk, 4 pieces, 5c.
- Toe Guards for protecting the toes in hose, pair, 15c.
- Shoe Trees, 3 pairs, 25c.
- Rick Rack in white and colors, bolt, 10c.
- Ritz Hair Nets, double mesh, cap and fringe, 3 for 25c.
- Corset Steels, for the front of corsets, each, 25c.
- Blanket Binding, pure silk, yd., 15c.
- Stocking Protectors, set, 10c.
- Mending Tissue, pkg., 10c.
- Beeswax for thread, cake, 5c.
- Darning Cotton, 3 balls for 10c.
- King's Machine Thread, black and white, dozen at 39c.
- Gilt Hair Pins for blonde hair, box, 10c.
- Marking Initials, 3 dozen, 15c.
- Hump Hair Pins, all sizes, pkg., 5c.
- Dressmaker Pins, box, 39c.
- Middy Laces, fast colored, each, 5c.
- Hooks, Eyes and Clasps on tape, yard, 15c.
- Shoe Laces, all lengths, pair, 10c.
- Gold-Eyed Needles, Roberts' Best, 2 pkgs., 25c.
- Silk Elastic, all good colors, yd., 19c.
- Delong Hooks and Eyes, all sizes, card, 5c.
- Kahinor Dress Clasps, card, 8c.
- Wire Hair Pins, pkg., 1c.
- Kleinert Brassieres with dress shields, sizes 32 to 50 bust, each, \$1.25.
- Sanitary Belts, all sizes, each, 29c.
- San Silk, all colors, spool, 5c.
- Human Hair Nets, cap shape, dozen, 35c.
- Steel Shears, 7-8-3/4-inch, pair, 49c.
- Black and White-Headed Pins, 80 to box, 5c.
- Imported Finishing Braid, all colors, 6 yards, 5c.

Burgess-Nash Notion Department—Main Floor

### RED ARROW BOOTH

#### Women's Bath Slippers Pair 69c

Corduroy mules that are easily and conveniently slipped on. They are made with matting soles, and come in lovely shades to match robes and negligees.

- Copen
- Light Blue
- Navy
- Coral
- Old Rose
- Purple
- Orchid
- Pink

Limit of two pairs to a customer.  
No C. O. D's. No Mail Orders. No Exchanges. No Phone Calls.

Burgess-Nash "Red Arrow Booth"—Downstairs Store

### U.S. Government Kettles

at **69c**

We have been able to purchase another lot of these brand new solid steel kettles at even lower prices than before. They are the old-fashioned kind of kettles that so many housewives like for cooking, and, especially for browning pot roasts. Size 7 1/2 x 11 inches.



Covers to fit, priced 11c.

Burgess-Nash—Fourth Floor

**Street Car Books**  
of Council Bluffs tickets can now be purchased at the cashier's cage.  
Burgess-Nash—Main Floor

**Candy Specials**  
Genuine Oriental Paste  
Unrelentingly tempting and entirely wholesome in this lovely candy of orange, mint and lemon flavors.  
Pound, 31c

**Cream Brazils**  
Fresh whole Brazil nuts covered with a deliciously rich fondant in flavors of maple and vanilla.  
Pound, 54c

**Fruit Tablets**  
In assorted flavors. Saturday, Pound, 33c

**Peanut Brittle**  
Crisp, fresh brittle filled with quantities of peanuts. Special at, Pound, 23c  
Candy Shop—Mezzanine Floor

**Picnic Needs**  
for Summer Outings  
Paper plates, table covers, napkins, spoons, forks, cups, luncheon sets, straws, Japanese lanterns, paper towels, in fact, everything that goes to make the picnic or outing a success, may be found in our stationery department.

**Stationery**  
Sorority Linen  
Vacation time brings increased letter writing, and we are offering Sorority linen that is nicely boxed at a special price Saturday. All this priced at—  
Box, 39c  
Burgess-Nash—Main Floor

**New Neckwear**  
That One Chooses Now  
to sort of change or fresher summer tops that have served for many seasons. They may be a white or colored collar and cuff set in tailored effect, or a novel set that uses trimmings of lace or gingham. Priced at, only—  
Set, 50c  
Burgess-Nash—Main Floor

**Handkerchiefs**  
Specially Priced  
Women's pure linen handkerchiefs, plain or fancy styles, are priced unusually low for the quality. Some have colored or hand-embroidered corners, and they may be had in white and colors.  
Each, 25c

**Handkerchiefs That 5c Will Buy**  
Men's Red and Blue Bandana Handkerchiefs, each, 5c.  
Children's School Handkerchiefs of good quality, each, 5c.  
Some Women's Handkerchiefs that are slightly imperfect and a few white ones with colored borders.  
Each, 5c  
Burgess-Nash—Main Floor

**Lace Edges**  
of the Inexpensive Kind  
but of which one has so many uses. 1/4 to 1 1/2-inch widths in white and ecru, some in linen. Very special—  
25 yards, \$1.00

**Lace Remnants**  
are priced for clearance at—  
Yard, 3c  
Burgess-Nash—Main Floor

**Fall Footwear**



**Strap Pumps**  
One and two-strap styles of patent, satin, and ozeo with high French or Spanish heels.  
\$10.00 to \$13.50

**Cut-Out Pumps**  
Two-strap pumps of black kid or satin that are very new with their Junior Spanish heels.  
Pair, \$10.00

**Street Oxfords**  
Flat-heeled brogues and hand-made oxfords with a graceful Cuban heel are of light brown or dark brown calf.  
\$5.50  
Shoe Shop—Main Floor

Read Our Sunday Ads for Details Concerning An Event of Great Importance