## My Marriage Problems "REVELATIONSOF A WIFE"

puman mim trata
 the man named Smither who barb bat ben
so insistent that the state troopers
sithe put us under arrest for the wounding
of the young trooper.
"I mean."
 your own whereabouts during this
evening.
I expected anything but a direct nswer to my quastion. That h he
Yould push me aside, call to the
toop eaptann to remove me-these
hings was prepare for-1 only
hinted on keeping his attention counted on keeping his attention un-
iil I I was rady to siin into the car
hus preventing the scene I I knew he
the ths prepared to make. But the
thing he did strorised me. He snap.
ced tis fingers toward the rotund
ele inf ittle inn proprictor, and as the man
obsequiousty hurrid toward him, he
aid between his teeth:
of haw Sefore dave been in this, howse singening, dined hece here.
Kronish, tell this woman when came here tonight, and how long I
have bece here.
"Sinee before dark, You dined
here", the man enplied

 sked. as I came up.
I Demand the Arrest-"
Before that glance I had had of Before that slance I Ihad hat of
Dicky and Bess Dean, I would have
deferret to him, asking iif he wished
to drive. But my jangied hed nisk nanded the outlet of driving. Be-
tides. Inad an ecrie fittref ecling that
there was something bencath this
 rove he car down here." the tense
Behind me $\begin{aligned} & \text { heard the } \\ & \text { treating, the starling tones of the } \\ & \text { man named Smith }\end{aligned}$ "Hastings, I demand the arrest of
this woman ".
By the the on the young offi-
cers. face It saw that smith had
 at this of Hunt inters, berence. it vanish
"Your request $\notin s$.


 He bowed to me meat. charmingly and
courteously, and I climbed into the
driver's seat of the er Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today By MILDRED MARSHALLL
The crystal, which is today's talis-

 when the moon is at the full; whill
he crystat is never failing sourc
of rophery
Whether or not we believe in crys-
 crystal we are given the power to
direct our future life to botter ad-
antage.
siver is the hue prescribed by the
Sriven for wear today. It is beeved o bring riches.
The orchid is today
Twer. It is as tymbo



