

Roberta Risks It

CHAPTER THIRTY-EIGHT

Knowing nothing of these proceedings, Peter Brown saw Mrs. Smith to Keene, and shifted her on the streets of the metropolis, quite as if nothing had happened. While she was fitted with butcher, baker and flet-stick-maker, he sat outside the car, or lounged on the curb, changed greetings with occasional passing acquaintances, eyes ears open.

For the first time he saw some of the persons whom he had used meeting; the parents of fraternity brother, in whose name Piggy Brazenose had been frequent and welcome guest, the sister of another, with whom he had often danced, all appearing late in their summer clothes at Dublin. But they gave him only the cursory glance accorded to any stranger in a small community, and his breath came even easier.

"The whole square buzzed—as it is possible for Keene to be—with exaggerated report, gossip, and conjecture concerning an affair at Birchwood, to all of which Mrs. Smith's chauffeur listened with an outlander's unbridled detachment. Local feeling ran high and distaste was numerous. Scott was dictatorial tyrant, deserving the worst that could befall him; Scott as an able man, carrying about his cares and responsibilities of health and a valuable member of a community. Celia was insane; a maniacal frenzy she had attempted to burn the house and all inmates, fleeing to the woods herself, probably to drown in one of the many lakes. Contrariwise, Celia was a pitiful, maltreated victim, kept for months under lock and key for some trivial offense, by a parent who brooked no slightest opposition to his whims. Or again, Celia was a high-stepper, like that sister of hers who had flared up and left some (and no wonder, considering what she had had to put up with, said the opposition), and who was now living all alone in Paris, because she wouldn't submit to any guidance whatever. Things had come to a pretty pass when grown girls had to be locked up to keep them at home where they belonged.

These extremes of opinion and shades between were brushed about the square, and certain of them came to the ears of Peter Brown, who hardened impartially, contributing only the statement that Jim Cody said old Scott wasn't so bad to work for, if you watched your step. It was evident to all who spoke to him that his interest in the matter was entirely impersonal, though he welcomed any incident breaking the monotony of a chauffeur's life in Fitzwilliam. Urged to a guess as to what had become of Celia, he opined that whoever had taken her, provided the theory of abduction were correct, had borne her in haste to Canada. The distance to the border was comparatively short and the towns between comparatively few.

He was standing before a drug store, Roberta making some small purchases inside, when some one exclaimed:

"There's Scott now. Looks as if he'd bite a spike in two. Who's that with him? S'pose that's the fellow they caught up a tree?"

Piggy turned, to see the familiar black car, Scott and Nixon in the tonneau, Cody, gray faced from weariness, at the wheel. The chauffeur drew up before the city hall, which the others immediately entered. Piggy went into the drug store.

"Get out of here as soon as you can," he whispered to Roberta. "They're both in town and the Whangdoodle might take a notion to speak to you, if he met you on foot. They're in the city hall now. Watch your chance and slip out. I'll take the car down this side street and around the first corner to the left. Meet you there."

Having driven the car to the spot indicated, he sauntered back and across the square to speak to Cody.

"Hello, Jim. You look done up."

"I'm near dead. Drove all night and it looks like I was going to drive all day."

"Hear you're havin' a hot time over at your house."

"Hot time is right. We're havin' the old man's—"

Cody broke off as Nixon came out alone and approached them. Piggy glanced at him and stepped back; but something in the tall young chauffeur's figure, or bearing—or perhaps in his eyes—impressed Nixon as vaguely familiar, and he looked at him sharply.

"Haven't I seen you before somewhere?"

"Couldn't say, sir," Piggy coolly replied, without the flicker of an eyelash, as he saluted. "Maybe, if you come from Seattle."

"Oh, you're from Seattle, are you?" Nixon's eyes narrowed. This, then, was Mrs. Smith's chauffeur. Affably he entered into conversation, professing an interest in the Washington city and finding the other at least as familiar with its characteristics and environs as he was himself.

Maneuvering craftily, Piggy contrived to draw Nixon around until his back was toward the drug store. Presently he saw Roberta hurry out and disappear in the direction of the appointed rendezvous.

"I've got to get back to my car, sir," he said then. "Mrs. Smith might want me."

"Is she shopping?" the other inquired, turning quickly to sweep the square with his glance in the hope of espying the small, erect figure that had aroused his suspicion.

"No, sir. She's at a house over there a ways—dressmaker's, I guess. She said she'd be there about half an hour and the time's up."

Saluting again, he nodded to Cody and strode away. Nixon looked after him, still puzzled by that vague resemblance of some one he could not identify, but the mental query was speedily submerged by weightier problems. As they drove back to Birchwood, he said to Scott:

"By the way, I ran across that chauffeur of Mrs. Smith's in Keene, and had a talk with him. He seems all right. Intelligent young chap with a steady eye, and he knows all about Seattle. He corroborated the old woman's story, too, about the length of time she's been with the family, and says he's worked for them three years. He says Smith died a few weeks ago and his widow intended to spend the winter in New York, but she's not well and couldn't stand the noise, so she came up here to be quiet. An aunt is coming to say with her later. He answered questions readily and told a straight story, so I guess that was a false scent."

"False scents seem to be your strong suit," Scott growled. "You'd better lead tramps, if you want to save your bacon—and lead 'em damn quick."

(To be continued)

SOCIETY

(Continue from page 9)

Japanese dance, junior class; Hungarian dance, senior class; reading, The Marriage of Santa Claus, Kathryn Ellis; Spanish dance, senior class; Waltz in Ab (Brahms), junior and senior class; Clown dance, junior class; Fifth Nocturne (Delany), Interpretative, senior class; vaize Blue, the number, by junior and senior classes.

The following took part in the program: Margaret Bell, Zoe Daniels, Grace Day, Cynthia Delano, Phyllis Day, Maxine Myers, Elizabeth Waters, Marjory Webb, Margaret Evans, Margaret Burdette, Hazel Murphy, Marie Stokeman, Josephine Barr, Viola Crozier, Isabelle George, Dorothy Bartlett, Marciet Reaves, Julia Creech, Billy Jerman, Helen Kane, Betty Dobson, Betty Mae Romaine, Lucille England, Betty Rae McGahan, Joyce Chambers, Jean Helen Pound, June Kennell, Helen Stanton, Nancy Spurlin, Margaret Upjohn, Rowena Upjohn, Florence Upjohn, Maurine Nelson, Ruth Starrett, Zadine King, Jane Tallridge, Gaynelle Coursey, Ellen Lester, Nancy Jean Stricklin, Carmen Jean Vehrs, Frances McCormedy, Dorothy Strong, Juanita Powell, Kathryn Lilley, Iris Jorgensen, Virginia Bright, Kathryn Ellis, Dorothy Blaisdell, Barbara Pierce, Velda Davis, Ruth Jean Garnjobst, Barbara Mattison, Sybil Spears, Billy Dyer, Cecil Franklin, Paul Franklin, Clifford Gleason, Richard Pierce, Dorothy Berg, Lawrence Blaisdell, John Hughes, Warner Brown, Frank Spears, Jr., Tommy Livesley, Charles Kay Bishop, Junior Gouley, Jay Teed, Edwin Cross, David Eyre, Evelyn Young, Mildred Welsh, Opal Hedge Eleanor Wright, Edith Clement, Elizabeth Clement, Claudia Buntin, Vivian Fleener, Patsy Livesley, Mary Lee Fry, Frederick Ellis, Margaret Huckestein, Jack Spong, David Berger, Louis Wise, Ruth Pick, Josephine Cornoyer, Dorothy Livesley, Lois Naddy, Mildred Roberts, Jean Lanford, Helen Hill and Maxine Reavis.

Delightful Family Gathering on Christmas
The home of G. L. Cummings, on North Fourth street, was the scene of a most delightful family gathering on Christmas day. A bountiful cafeteria dinner was served at 1 o'clock, after which a program was given by the guests. Those taking part were Mrs. W. L. Cummings, solo, "Holy Night"; Evelyn Cummings, Christmas reading; Mrs. S. J. Hofma and W. E. Bunn, readings; musical reading, Mrs. A. E. Cummings; Quet, Truman and Lucile Cummings; readings by Mrs. Mildred Nash and

and's serenaders: 8, Screen Artists' quartet; Emma Kimmel, soprano; 9, popular program; 10, Charles Russell, Betty Colston, Bill Parker, Alma Edwards and others.

5:30—KFO, San Francisco (428), Children's program; 6:15, Town Crier; 6:30, Lind's orchestra; 7, Seiger's orchestra; 8, Woodrow Wilson Memorial dinner speeches; 9, Islam Joseca Chanters; 10, James orchestra; 11, Long's orchestra.

5:30—KNX, Hollywood (327), Redman's orchestra; 6, Town Tattler; 6:30, Arnold's orchestra.

6:00—KGO, Oakland (361), Ben's Little symphony orchestra; 8, The Pilgrims; 9, surprise broadcast.

6:30—KFSB, Los Angeles (275), Angels hour; 7:30, student evangelists.

and's serenaders: 8, Screen Artists' quartet; Emma Kimmel, soprano; 9, popular program; 10, Charles Russell, Betty Colston, Bill Parker, Alma Edwards and others.

5:30—KFO, San Francisco (428), Children's program; 6:15, Town Crier; 6:30, Lind's orchestra; 7, Seiger's orchestra; 8, Woodrow Wilson Memorial dinner speeches; 9, Islam Joseca Chanters; 10, James orchestra; 11, Long's orchestra.

5:30—KNX, Hollywood (327), Redman's orchestra; 6, Town Tattler; 6:30, Arnold's orchestra.

6:00—KGO, Oakland (361), Ben's Little symphony orchestra; 8, The Pilgrims; 9, surprise broadcast.

6:30—KFSB, Los Angeles (275), Angels hour; 7:30, student evangelists.

Vibert & Todd Electric store, High at Ferry Sds. Agents for the Easy Washer. Good service and low prices are bringing an increasing trade to this store. (*)

1924 Ford coupe, in fine shape, an excellent buy for \$275. Also 1925 Ford coupe at a bargain. Phone 220 or call at Otto J. Wilson's garage, 558 N. Com'l. (*)

LISTEN IN

TUESDAY MORNING
9:45-11:30—KOW (491), Women's exercises. Town crier, music, house help.
10:00-11:00—KFWV (212), Housewife's hour.
11:00-12:00—KOIN (319), Domestic science, talk and music.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON
12:00—KFSC (222), Weather reports.
12:00-12:30—KFWV, Noon concert.
1:30-2:30—KTRB (283), Women's hour.
2:00-3:00—KXL (400), Music.
3:00-4:00—KOIN, News and music.
4:00-5:00—KPEB, Music.
5:00-6:00—KFWV, Twilight hour.
5:15-6:00—KOIN, Topsy Turvy Time.

TUESDAY NIGHT
6:00-6:30—KTRB (283), Tourist guide.
6:00-7:00—KOIN (319), George Olene, oratorical.
6:00-7:00—KFWV (212), Twilight hour.
6:00-7:00—KOW (491), Concert.
6:30-7:00—KXL (400), Music.
7:00-7:30—KOIN, Amusement suggestions.
7:00-8:00—KFWV, Amusement guide.
7:00-7:30—KOW, Children's program from KPFA.
7:15-8:15—KFJR (263), Journal Juniors.
7:30-7:45—KOW, Utility service.
8:00-9:00—KOIN, Religious lecture.
8:00-9:00—KFWV, Music.
8:00-10:00—KFWV, Educational program.
8:15-8:30—KFJR, Radio code class conducted by Ashley Dixon.
8:15-9:15—KFIP (248), Musical program.

9:00-10:00—KOIN, Studio program.
9:00-10:30—KFWV, Studio program.
9:15-10:45—KFJR, "Music of the Masters," courtesy Ralph Schmedoch company.
10:00-11:00—KOW, Kenin's orchestra, solos by Curt Kremer.
11:00-12:00—KFWV, Organ recital.
5:30—KFI, Los Angeles (2467), Murray's orchestra; 6, nightly doings; 6:30, Irene Wynn, contralto; 7, How-

NOBLE ANDREWS

And His Sales Room

Now Located At

217 S. High St.

With E. Tallman

The place where you can get the big sweet Noble French prune trees which will bring you the big sweet prune like the ones which Mr. Andrews has exhibited for three years at the State Fair.

THE PRICES OF THE TREES

	Each	Per 100	Per 1000
6 to 8 ft.	\$1.00	\$75.00	\$500.00
4 to 6 ft.	.50	40.00	350.00
3 to 4 ft.	.25	20.00	150.00

(To be continued)

PILES

Don't be Operated Upon

DON'T submit to a hospital operation for Piles or other Rectal or Colon ailment. It is expensive, painful, dangerous and, as I have proved to thousands, absolutely UNNECESSARY. My famous treatment is admitted by eminent proctologists as the most effective known. No confinement to bed or rest, no medicine, no cathartics, no surgery, no curement. THE PROOF is many WITNESSES.

DEAN, M.D., Inc.

IF SKIN BREAKS OUT AND ITCHES APPLY SULPHUR

Just the moment you apply Menthol Sulphur to an itching, burning or broken out skin, the itching stops and healing begins, says a noted skin specialist. This sulphur preparation, made into a pleasant cold cream, gives such a quick relief, even to fiery eczema, that nothing has ever been found to take its place.

Because of its germ-destroying properties, it quickly subdues the itching, cools the irritation and heals the eczema right up, leaving a clear, smooth skin in place of ugly eruptions, rash, pimples or roughness.

You do not have to wait for improvement. It quickly shows. You can get a little jar of Rowles Menthol Sulphur at any drug store.

The Promise of Another Year

The old year is almost gone and the hope and promise of another New Year is on the horizon.

With the approach of the close of 1926 the United States National takes this opportunity to express its appreciation for the generous patronage accorded it throughout the year.

Such confidence in the institution spurs us on to greater efforts in providing you with constantly improving facilities to meet your every banking need.

The United States National Bank
Salem, Oregon



to Portland

—travel in comfort and at low cost

Go comfortably by train. Relax and rest enroute; plan your activity at journey's end. Save time, money and nervous energy. Convenient departure and arrival times.

Note This Schedule

Lv. Salem	No.	Ar. Portland
6:41 a. m.	No. 16	8:50 a. m.
9:33 a. m.	No. 18	11:35 a. m.
1:25 p. m.	No. 14	3:30 p. m.
5:35 p. m.	No. 34	7:40 p. m.

Delicious meals in Southern Pacific dining cars on trains 16 and 14.

Save money, too, \$2.20 roundtrip week-end fare. \$2.50 roundtrip ticket for use any day, 15-day limit. Stopovers on this ticket.

Southern Pacific

City Ticket Office—184 N. Liberty St.
Telephone 80

To CALIFORNIA

By PICKWICK STAGES

30 HOURS TO SAN FRANCISCO

Through Reclining Chair Car Service—Four Schedules Each Day With Stop Over Privileges

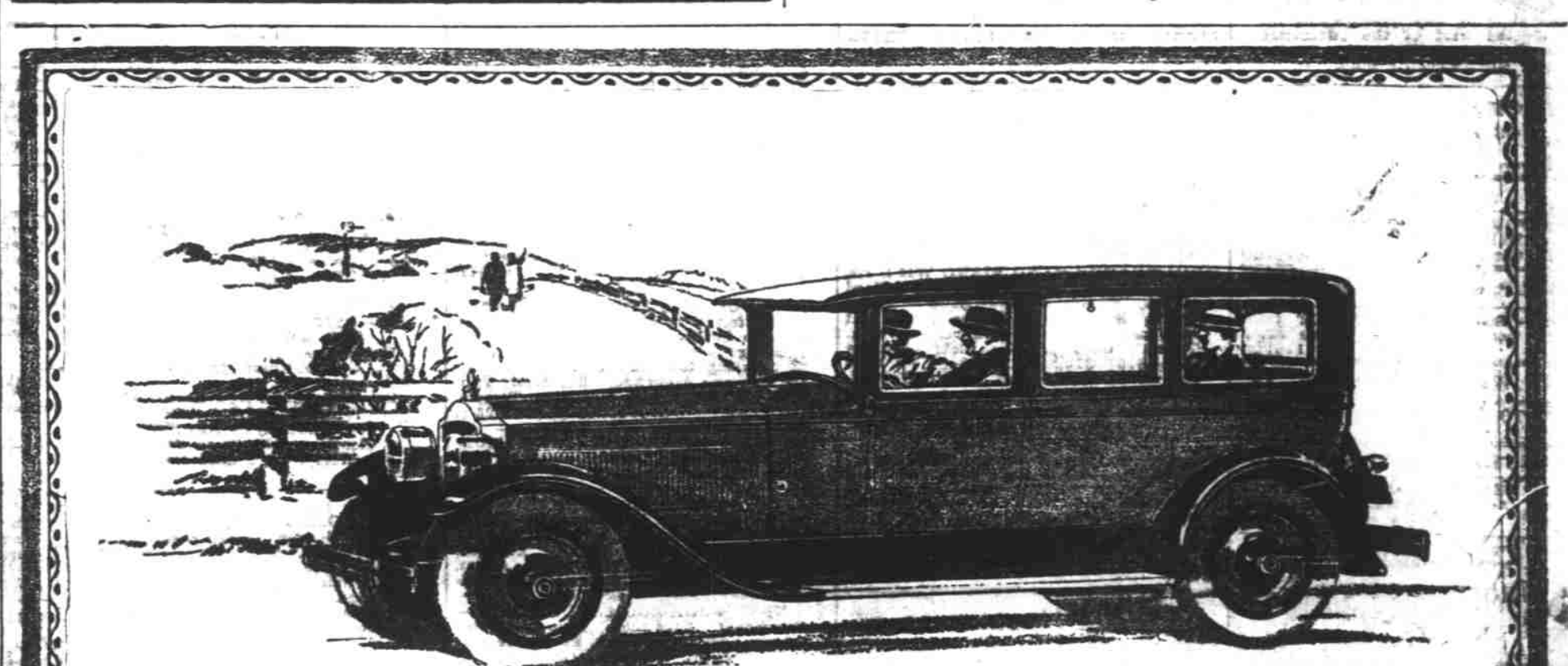
Leaving the Terminal Hotel

9:20 A. M., 12:20 P. M., 7 P. M., 1:25 A. M.

SAN FRANCISCO	
One Way	\$15.50
Round Trip	\$30.00

LOS ANGELES	
One Way	\$27.35
Round Trip	\$50.00

For Information Call At
TERMINAL HOTEL
or Phone 696



Only a Ride

Can Tell You the Packard Story

YOU probably have some accustomed route of travel—some favorite road to camp, resort or club. It may be a broad state highway, a mountain trail, a pair of ruts winding through the forest—or a combination of all of these.

You have driven it many times—perhaps in many cars. You know what to expect of a car on this road. So we want you to drive a Packard over it.

Name the day and the hour. A Packard, either Six or Eight as you prefer, will be waiting at your door. Take the wheel and follow this familiar route of your own choosing to its end.

This is the way we would like to demonstrate a Packard to

you. For while a ride around town will give you an appreciation of many Packard superiorities, it cannot tell the whole story.

Years, not hours, would be required to demonstrate many of the car's most important qualities—its long life, its economy of operation, its infrequent service requirements.

But on such a trip at least you may judge for yourself of Packard power, acceleration, flexibility, comfort and ease of control.

An acceptance of our offer carries with it no obligation. It will be a real pleasure to put a car at your disposal for any trip which can be made in a day.

CAPITOL MOTORS INC.

350 North High Telephone 2175

PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE