and small daughter residing at

Erick. He is being held here with-

out bail pending word from Ok-

TILDEN AND HUNTER

the 48th national doubles champ-

Berkeley Bell and Lewis N.

bracket as a result of their 8-6,

champions in 1922 and 1923, de-

feated Eleanor Holton of Boston

and H. M. Cully of Combridge,

ranked American pair.

6-2. 6-2.

ionship, 7-5, 6-3, 3-6, 6-3.

Blue Blood And Red by ROBERT TERRY SHANNON

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Eddle Regan, once a member of a Penfield Paranne, who dies and makes all his possessions to Eddie, Eddie has been in love with Bernice Veressi, "gang gin," but all thought of her is lost when he meets and falls in love with Marian Thorndike, Marian is engaged to Tom Freeman, Freeman and Eddie Cisline each other, and Eddie, discouraged, each other, and Eddie, and Eddie, and Eddies are to the control of discouraged, goes to Richmond, where he meets Mike Arno, a former member of the gang, who tries to persuade him to return to New York and Bernice. Eddie refuses and returns to his farm. He goes to dinner at the Thorndike home, and Mr. Thorndike questions him as to his past. Bernice Veressi comes to Eddie's home and informs him she has come to stay. He tells her it is impossible, that he does not love her. Finally she agrees to leave, but refuses to return to New York, saying she will go to town, where she can be

NOW CO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XL.

with little hope of success. "But if you stay in town it will keep things secret in a small place like this. I want you to go straight father, was Marian Thorndike, back to New York-won't you do

that much for me, Bernice?" cure in her own decision. "This is ment in her dear blue eyes . . . a free country. No, I'll stay close Eddie, so is mine. I'm making a same as you are."

"But I tell you it's important-" | face. "When you talk like that," she | The swift discerning eyes of the said meditatively, "I wonder how girl at his side quickened. I can love you so much. Do you think it is nice for you to feel too good to acknowledge your old die said, evasively." friends? What gives you such a swell head? I am just as good as

you are, Eddie-every bit." miliation. Falsely, she was putting to marry. him in the shoes of a hypocrite. He told himself that he was spurnwould penetrate her passion-heated understanding.

"I'm not high-hatting you, Bernice" he said, "but you don't get to handle her carefully. my angle-that's all."

Her eyes softened. "I'm crazy about you, Eddie, sive. and whatever you do, I'll stay the same, that's the way I'm built."

quickly to her breast. "It's in as dangerous as a volcano. If me-here!"

The situation was hopeless. Ed- to divert her thoughts. ligent coolness. The thing he could ed, are neighbors of mine." not do-he could not beg her, he could just plead. And, after all, he to cause him unhappiness.

"All right, Kid," he said, with much of the truth.

It was the quickest way to get you." rid of her. Now, when she knew | The buggy creaked along the she could not stay under his roof county road and Bernice retreated the keen edge of her first disap- into a moody silence. pointment grew dull; she was Depression came over her and even able to laugh a bit and ex- Eddie shared it. claim naively over the unfamiliar objects of the country.

the buggy, they drove along the the man among men-that Marian dirt road toward town, and reso- had sought to arouse him into belutely thrusting all apprehension ing. His whole situation, now, out of his mind, Eddle was able to made him feel cheap. create a small, artificial interest He was the murky type . . . a

in her presence.

were a thousand bits of news from | . . , he felt seared with crimson the city that she could tell him- scars . . . but he had no real interest in this.

Nevertheless, he urged her to regale him with the new informa- him and Bernice, looking at him tion about the death of the Big Guy and the dissolution of the When she spoke something of her mob. He even seemed interested when she told him that the money she was kindly, almost maternal. she now possessed had been earn-Veressi ed by a small beauty parlor in Her mind, though, couldn't be diverted long from its main interest.

"Ah, Eddie, why do we talk such foolishness? How can I be interested in these things, when it is summer and my heart is so hungry for you, dear! I have look-He tried to explain to her, but ed forward to this day-to this night-"

Eddie all at once, felt his heart is brought up different from you, Moines, Iowa, in another four set question. Yet the voices clearly cause a lot of talk. People will leap, felt a rushing of blood to his Eddie—she'd try to make you match, 7-5, 3-6, 6-3, 6-1. get a bad opinion of you and think face. He pulled his horse to the over to suit herself. You'd fight victorious teams will play for the of course, be roller-skating. No I brought you down here-that side of the road to let an ap- all the time." you are a dizzy broad. You can't proaching automobile pass him. In front seat, sitting beside her

She saw him, she saw Bernice, and as he lifted his hat stiffly he "Why should I?" she asked se- got a swift vision of astonish-

Passing Marian in the road-to by. If your whole life is at stake, have her see him with the flashing Bernice Veressi-gave Eddie play for my big happiness, just the an antagonizing moment that reflected his inner distress upon his

"Who was that?"

"Oh, some people I know," Ed-

"That girl-what's her name? He was silent.

"She is the girl," Bernice said, Her charges stung him with hu- slowly. "That is the one you want

"Don't be silly!" "I had a good look at her face," ing all that was sordid in his past | Bernice said, softly, more to her--not that he was turning against self than to Eddie. "I won't forold friends, but none of this he get her. Tell me, Eddie, pleasewas able to put into language that | what is her name? Where does

she live?" Bernice was like a stick of dynamite-Eddie really would have

If her love was violent-her jealousy would be equally explo-

True, there were moments when she seemed to possess reas-She pressed a clinching hand onableness, but always she was possible, he meant to soothe her-

die's cold realization that he "If you're going to pick out evwould have to stand firm and not ery girl you meet in this country be swept off his feet by this lurid as my sweetheart you're going to catastrophe of love, gave him, sud- keep busy." he told her, with mild denly, the outward poise of neg- scorn. "The people you just pass-

"What's their name?" "Their name is Thorndike," he could not believe she really meant admitted, and wondered if he had not made a mistake in telling this

a sudden smile that marked his "Yes, that's the girl all right." feelings, "You'll just have to do Bernice said in an undertone. the best way you can. I'll have the "But that doesn't matter, darling. horse hitched to the buggy and I don't want to cause you trouble, I'll drive you into town myself." | Eddle, I just want to be good to

That gloomy thought came to him that he was hopelessly distant With her bags in the back of from being the worth while man,

OLD AGE NO LONGER

A MATTER OF YEARS

The Older Man or Woman Often Has More Stamina and Greater Ability to Handle Detail Work Than the Youngster, Medical Authority Says.

> By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. United States Senator from New York. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

man who attracted the wrong kind He laboriously steered her mind of women . . Clawing hands New York game, has broken away and away from the hectic discussion reached out to him from his past gone to Virginia, where he befriends of her mad pursuit of him. There and sought to restrain his escape away from the hectic discussion reached out to him from his past

> But his unhappiness was not concealed; it was printed all over side ways, seemed to grow calmer. intensity faded from her voice, and

"Suppose I didn't love you, Eddie-make believe-for instance, which she owned a half interest. I was just a friend-if that was so I'd still tell you the same thingyou're making a big mistake tying today in the semi-final round of yourself down here to a girl like that—she is not for you.'

She swept on, passionately. "Suppose she did marry you. the newness would wear off and you'd hate to confess. Maybe

(To be continued tomorrow.)

SAN JOSE, Cal., Aug. 30-(AP)-Arrested near Sunnyvale last evening while enroute to a prayer meeting, the Rev. Harry W. Davis, 35, Erick, Okla., divine, was placed in the county fail here

in the fruit district, near Sunny- 6-2. In the other mixed matches dinary fashion. vale for the past three weeks un- Mrs. D. C. Shepherd-Barron, Eng-

South Africa, defeated Miss Helen though they were skating!" cording to Sunnyvale police. Davis denied charges, and said Mariowe of San Francisco, and he had left his pulpit in an-Erick Fitz Mercur, Bethlehem, Pa., 8-6. Baptist church because of dissen- 6-3, and Mrs. B. C. Covell and H. W. Austin, England, eliminated sion among members of the congregation, and tangled church fi- Mr. and Mrs. Henry Guild, Bosnances. He is said to have a wife | ton, 6-1, 7-5.

GOOD-NIGHT **STORIES**

- By Max Trell -Knarf Tries to Skate on the

Water-With Disastrous Results

LOSE TO 2 YOUTHS One afternoon as Mij. Flor, Hatle shadow-children with the names spelled backwards-were BROOKLINE, Mass., Aug. 30strolling along the margin of the (AP)-George M. Lott, jr., of pond, they heard the sound of Chicago, and his hard-stroking many voices. It was as though a southpaw partner, Johnny Doeg picnic were taking place nearby. of Santa Monica, Calif., defeated They stopped still to listen. big Bill Tilden and Frank Hunter "O-oh, isn't the skating fine!" for th esecond time in aweek here

sald one voice. "It's the best skating we've had

in weeks." replied another. Then a loud shout went up. "Hooray, White, both of Austin, Texas, be- there's nothing like skating!" Now this was exceedingly curcame the other finalists by conquering W. F. Coen, jr., of Kansas lous, for it was mid-summer you'd have a lot of kids, too. She City, and Harris Coggehall of Des when ice-skating is out of the The came from the pond. It couldn't national title Saturday afternoon. one can roller-skate on a pond. So

When the national mixed the shadow-children didn't know

doubles play ended just before what to make of it, until Knarf,

seeded fourth on the foreign list, hanging rocks, cried: "Here they as though they were floating on were along in the semi-final are!" 5-7, 11-9 victory over Miss Helen ers, greatly excited.

Jacobs of San Francisco, and Wil-"The skaters!" mer Allison, Austin, Texas, the top They hastened over to the end of one of the overhanging rocks Hanid wanted to know, In the mixed quarter-finals play | where Knarf was lying flat on his Mrs. Franklin Mallory of New stomach and pointing down to "It's the easiest thing in the ter! York, and Bill Tilden, the national the water.

"There they are!" he said. About two dozen little black can do it!" specks were zigzagging up and Miss Sarah Palfrey, Boston and down on the surface of the water dealy becoming interested in the er! The splash that he caused hirds, a duck or some such dain v David is wanted in Erick on a Junior Coen defeated Miss Mar- around the rock. They moved in idea. statutory charge involving a 14 jorie Morrill, Boston, and Berke- quick flashes, getting out of each year old girl, he had been working ley Bell, Austin, Texas, 4-6,7-6, other's way in the most extraor-

"Why," Yam said in astonish- and you'll skate off at once."

"Hello," Mij called down to them. "Are you really skating?" The little specks halted abruptly, and the shadows observed that they were little black bugs, about

up at them. "Of course we're skating," said

"We're water-skaters!" announced another. "All water-skaters skate!" said

a third. "This is our skating pond," said a fourth. It didn't leave the shadous any

less astonished to learn that they made. Paper plates, cups and were water-haters and thou they nid, Yam and Knarf-the five lit- all skated. What they didn't un-



"Isn't the Skating Fine?"

darkness fell, Mrs. Phoebe Watson | who had run somewhat ahead and | sibly do it, for the water appeared and J. S. Olliff, the English team | was busily peering under the over- | no different from usual. It wasn' it. That would have been perfectly "Who-?" exclaimed the oth- understandable. It was their that was astonishing. 'How do you manage to do it?

> world. All you have to do is keep your feet from breaking through An odd sight met their eyes. the surface of the water. Anybody

down lightly on the water. Then shuffle your feet from side to side der the name of J. W. Murphy, ac- land, and Norman Farquharson, ment, "they do really look as At these words, the little sha- ed shadow-boy out of the pond, good sharp butcher knives,

Home-Making Helps

By ELEANOR ROSS

Labor Day Stag Outing

A Labor Day outing for real he-men can be made a camp de luxe affair. Provided with all less cooker. the camp comforts of folding tables, stools, folding gridiron and oven, a generous coffee pot with the ground coffee in bags so it will not need a strainer, thermos bottles and so on, a good start is chunk of ice will keep sweet the steak, cream for coffee and cantaloupes, while the corn can be huck !, silked and wrapped in

also fits in the basket, while bis-

ice cream' travels packed in dry

ice and arrives in perfect condi-In the little motor fireless cooker a chicken and lamb stew will cook as you motor and be done on arrival, just lift the cover and tuck in a dozen quick biscuits the camp fire ready to broil the such circumstances. steak over and boil the coffee. Boil the corn and if desired bake some biscuits.

For a machine load of six or even men the stew will need two four-pound chickens jointed and cut in serving pieces, three pounds of breast of lamb, three large slic-

standing up on it on all their feet dow-boy started to let himself travels well and is rich and tasty. down the rock.

> them, but with a spring landed a sandwich which is a great relief feet-first on the surface. He shuf- and change. If real hunters are

"Certainly you can! Just step they whizzed off like a flash.

ed, as they pulled the disappoint- onions and potatoes, also two

half the size of a pea. They gazed An Enjoyable Luncheon for the ed onions, twelve potatoes and water to cover. Roll each piece of chicken and meat in flour, add seasoning and boil for fifteen minutes before starting it in the fire-

The steak should be large, thick. well scored and brushed over with a little soft butter if broiled on the folding broiler. If broiled right on the carefully prepared coals, western fashion, it does not need the butter. When done, butnaplins avoid all dish washing. her and season well and serve with A refrigerator basket with a the hot biscuits and corn. The stew should be served first. If preferred, good apple pie may replace the ice cream but remember that pies served in the open cut wax paper ready to boll. Butter into only four pleces so prepare accordingly. Make the pies thick suits and bread go in a box. The and juick with every bit of core removed and nice crisp piecrust.

Some men like to cook all they eat themselves, especially if they expect to fish with reasonable luck, in which case the stew may be left out, but in case the fish refuse to bite, it is safety first to take along the steak, corn and broken open and let stand while biscuit makings. Even the pies you are setting the table, getting may become life savers under

A supply of radishes and scalllons may be taken to eat with the steak and a pot of horseradish will also be appreciated. Steel knives and plated forks-the tencent store abounds with this picnic silver-saves risking better cutlery. Don't forget the chee-e to go with the apple pie. Edam This will be one of the last "Come back!" cried the others early Fall outlings, especially if in alarm. "You can't skate on the big son goes along, for school op-The water-skaters chuckled, water! You're not a water-ska- ens soon after and pientes are off for another year. This is an out-The shadow-boy paid no heed to | ing without the mention, even, of fled with all his might. In vain! among the guests and should "Can 1?" Knarf demanded sud- Down he went, down into the wat- manage to bring down a few frightened the water-skaters and then the cooking pot and triped will be needed for the cooking. "You must have stepped on a This being the case don't forget hole in the water." Yam remark- the pepper, salt, plenty of butter,

POLLY AND HER PALS

"'Switched' Identity"

By CLIFF STERRETT



HEY, MAW'I JESS GAVE ONE OF OUR MYSTERIOUS ENEMIES A HEADACHE HE WONT FERGIT IN A HURRY!





TILLIE, THE TOILER

"Mac Should Have a Relapse"

By RUSS WESTOVER





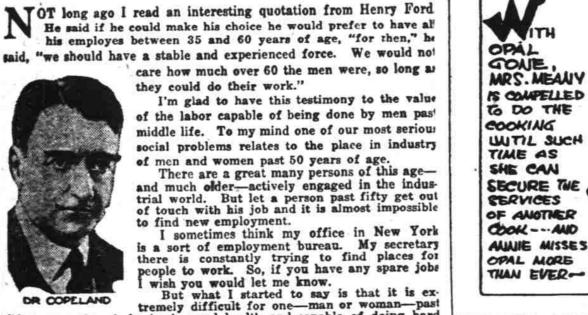




LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

"An Orphan of the 'Storm'"

By BEN BATSFORD



fifty, even though he be in good health and capable of doing hard work, to find an employer willing to give him a chance. There is no denying that age is a detriment to the job seeker.

It is pleasing to me to find Mr. Ford indorsing the usefulness of persons past middle life. What he Answers to Health Queries says about their physical endurance P. B. Q.-What would cause a harmonizes perfectly with my own narmonizes perfectly with my own severe itching and swelling of the legulews on the subject. For years I've in a man fifty-three years of age? The task involving loss of sleep, long hours of work and close attention to details, that people past forty will endure far more and carry on more successfully than will an equal number of persons below there. observed that when it comes to a litch starts immediately upon arising

middle age stop trying. They let themselves be old."

ber of persons below thirty.

Mr. Ford says of the persons past forty: "Having lived a number of a urinalysis.

A.—The trouble may be due to a kidney condition and I would advise a urinalysis. years is a great advantage to anyone if these years have wrought a background of experience. It is usual to
associate age with years only because so many men and women
somewhere along in what is called
tening foods?

M. G. L. Q.—What should a woman
weigh who is twenty-nine years old
and five feet four inches tall?

2—What are some of the most fattening foods?

themselves be old."

We must review our estimates of age and its significance. It is wicked to attach the idea of age to persons in middde life or past it. They are not old if they continue to think they are not. and we must help by segarding them as useful members of gociety.

A.—For her age and height she should weigh about 130 pounds.

2—Milk, cream, butter, cheese, soups, sugar, pastry, potatoes, corn, rice, oats, macaroni, elive oil, raisins, salmon, salt, fish, pork, ham, bacon, lard, and nuts are some of the fattening foods.

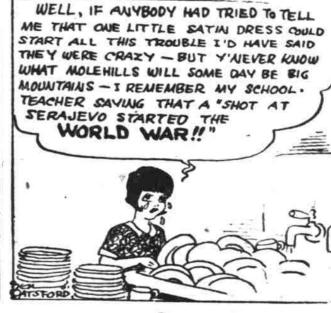
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the same and an







I WONDER IF THAT CASPER
IS PLAYING THE MARKET? I SAW
HIM LOOKING AT THE TICKER THIS
MORNING! I'LL MAKE IT MY BUSINESS
TO FIND OUT WHAT STOCKS HE

MORTIMER CLAMBY, THE WEALTHY BUT UNSCRUPULOUS FINANCIER, STILL SMART UNDER THE MEMORY OF THE THRASHING HE

ONCE RECEIVED AT THE HANDS OF EVERET CHUCKLE! WILL CASPER BE THE TARKET

HOLDS! I'VE GOT A GRUDGE AGAINST HIS UNCLE AND THE

WHOLE FAMILY AND I'D LIKE

WITH THEM!

TOOTS AND CASPER

"Plotting Vengeance"

By JIMMY MURPHY

