

He found himself sitting on the business." edge of his bed and rubbing his He hop head as though he had just awakened from the wanderings of a somnambulist. He noticed his new suit of clothes hanging over a chair. When he left he would have very few things to take with him. Slowly, scarcely comprehending the significance of his movements, he went through the activ. y of bothing and dressing him-

self afresh. The cards had fallen against him and he was at the end of Mis rope. Somehow, despite his best efforts, he had come into the final stretch of a race, and he was the loser. The future, where he would go and what he would do, seemed of no concern to him at all. Soon enough he would find out all about that. Whatever it was to be, wouldn't matter. Nothing mattered.

He heard the telephone ringing downstairs and he could conceive of no reason why he should answer it. What could anyone say that was of the slightest importance? The thing could ring till the bells fell off it if it wanted to. Slowly, with infinite care, he selectéd a necktie without having any real choice in the matter. Trivial things like neckties, after all, were the only things that could concern him.

He heard Tobe's voice below calling him to the telephone. "Tell 'em I'm not home." he

called down listlessly. The old negro came half way up the stairs. "It's Miss Marian on

de wire, suh."

CHAPTER XLIX

It was a new lease on life-the welcome, thrilling sound of Marian's voice on the wire. However hopeless the future, nothing could take away from Eddie these isouniverse dull with unhappineas he drank in the vital elixir of her but potent enough to send his heart beating faster.

Even though the dear voice came to him nervous and disturbed, he imagined it carried some hidden tenderness. "Father just came home-about

his conversation with you. He knew that she was aware of

her father's ban upon him. Doubtless, Mr. Thorndike had

warned her, too, to have nothing further to do with him. It gave tion of music and color alike. him a throbbing satisfaction to know that Marian, even so, cared enough to call him up in defiance of the edict that separated them.

"Did he tell you everything?" ly aloft . . . "Yes. I'm so sorry-ft's ter-He stenned rible." Their conversation, he realized, perfume of the night.

He hoped desperately that she tire for the night. would understand what he really

meant. "It seems the only thing to do." "Do you mind if I write you from wherever I'm going?" He could feel the strain of her silence before she answered him. Her words seemed to tremble.

"Yes, write." "I won't be able to see you before I go?"

"I'm afraid not." "I suppose this is goodbye?" Her voice was faint. "Yes." "Goodbye, then." "Goodbye . . ."

He held the receiver to his ear. still waiting for the elick that would tell when the connection was broken. With each possible fragment of a second he wanted

to prolong this most fragile of all bonds between them. The seconds stretched out and repeated themselves, but there was no sound of a receiver going up at the other end. "Are you still there?" he asked, hungrily.

"Yes . . ." The silence hung between them with painful intensity. What more could they say-what more could they do? Yet, neither had the power to break the connection. After a time, Eddie spoke softly. almost a whisper.

"It's brutal to part this way." whispered: "Yes."

A daring hope, scarcely acknowledged, stirred within him. "Would a-could we see each other-" He waited, tense with uncertainty, for her to answer while the lated moments of joy. Out of a great old clock in the hall ticked in silence. When she spoke her voice was

> cision. "Down where our lane runs into the main road . . . in an hour . ." No hesitancy now in hanging up the receiver-a swirl at his heart

> spread through his whole being with an agonizing rush. Nothing mattered now . .he was

going to see her . . everything else in life was uncertain, but this glorious fact revolved around him and through him with the sensa-In the face of defeat he had been able to smatch one beautiful banner from the grasp of misfortune. . was able to wave it defiant-

and filled his lungs with the warm

parents would be preparing to re-Her house stood an eighth of a

mile back from the road and he could see one dim light that sig- the dusty road beneath his feet nified, perhaps, her room. Maybe she had told them she was going to bed early and the

light was burning as a beacon to his hopes. In any case, he knew she would slip away to meet him.

So secure was he in this thought that he suffered not at all from impatience.

Nothing on earth-nothing could prevent Marian from meeting him . . . As Eddie waited in the moon-

light for Marian, a buoyancy grew upon him and everything in his world seemed to be floating and Salem Chamber swimming in a delicious, gold feeling of life.

The truth was, his state was no more abnormal than the universal delicious madness that afflicts all

young men in love. Yet, as he sat down upon a log opposite her gate, it seemed to him he was reclining upon some incredibly luxurious royal couch: the whole world swept out before

him like a gorgeous roll of tapestry for his approval-the conviction was borne upon him that he occupied a sweet and exalted dominion over all his fellow men. So deliciously prevailing was this sense of power that he forgot

his black despair and truly considered himself the luckiest young After a protracted spell Marian man on earth.

He alone was waiting for Marian. She had chosen him for this secret tryst out of the unnumbered

multitudes that swarmed the face of the earth. His eyes were bright, his mouth

was dry, but he was omnipotent in his powers. Had he chosen, his voice could

ADVENTURES IN

OF GRAYSTONE!

THE HOLLOW WALLS

have duplicated the golden tones

STORIES - By Max Trell -Tom Sawyer, Hark and the

Shadow-Boys Don't Care For Pirates-NOW!

there any pirates here?"

OH! IT

WAS

AWFUL

other little shadow-children with personality, diluted in distance, muffled but hasty with quick de- of Caruso; no expression of art the odd, turned-about names- drop in for dinner. But it isn't really to have come from pirates! add the diced pimiento and sea- had organized a search.

POLLY AND HER PALS

ASH, SPILL

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, ASH, TELL US ABOUT YOUR

is made in the bulletin that each member bring in a recruit. E. W. Acklin, manager of the Foot-Health Shoe company, 415 State street, and Leif Bergsvik,

ease.

ambrosia.

portion.

gether.

district agent for the Portland Gas lings instead," replied a booming and Coke company, are both new members this week. The latter took six memberships for his firm.

light. "It's John Silver and his pirate "crew!" they whispered. **GOOD-NIGHT** 'Let's find out where they are!" "They're right in here," Hanid said, pointing to the next page. "They're having their dinner."

The OREGON STATESMAN, Salem. Oregon

For once in his life-perhaps

the last time-Eddie Regan sur-

ged with the madness of the gods

and his head reeled with their

Even when he saw Marian's

form, a flitting bit of white, steal-

ing toward him down the moon-

light lane, he was not, at once,

He rose and waited for her and

Not until she was close upon

him and he saw her face, pale and

Then, in a blinding flash, real-

ity smote him, and he shuddered

with the unhappiness over the

tragedy-that was, actually, his

This was their last time to

(To be continued tomorrow.)

Of Commerce is

New members are needed by

the chamber of commerce here

according to the weekly bulletin

issued by the secretary. Suggestion

After Members

strained, did the spell break.

brought back to reality.

was sheer velvet.

sey or a Tunney with nonchalant were with them.

could have disposed of a Demp- yer and Huckleberry Finn, who

ture.

last of all.

the story.

voice.

Yam added. The boys were more and more excited. "Let's go in right away!"

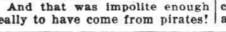
they cried. Now the question arose "Hello!" Knarf shouted, "Are as to which was the best way to go in-from the top or the bottom.

Mij, Flor, Hanid and Yam-the Hanid smiled slyly. "Generally," she said, "people

TWO THUGS!

"Timely 'Re-Covery'"

growl for answer.



YAS, YOU GALS LEAVE

ME AN' NEEWAH

TO ATTEND TO P

THESE

BOZOS!

COME ON IN

THE OTHER

ROOM,

DEL. AN'

TELL US

IT!

ALL ABOUT

fresh, turn pink almost immediately after hitting the boiling watthrough them. Then the shell slips

off easily, and the shrimp should be put in a cold place until ready to serve.

2 tablespoons ketchup 2 tables chopped pickles or rel-

amazement, John Silver and his 2 teaspoons lemon juice. pirates sprang back, overturning 1 teaspobn Worcestershire chairs and scattering plates, sauce.

knives, forks and the fish they 1/2 teaspoon salt. Mix these ingredients and keep

"We want to be pirates!" Knarf well chilled. Cocktail glasses announced calmly. Instead of beshould also be kept chilled. Just ing delighted, the hungry pirates before serving, place a few drew their cutlasses, which are shrimps in the glass, add a spoonlong, sharp swords, and rushed at ful of this sauce and mix well. them, "We'll make pirates out of Shrimp Canape or Entree you all right, all right!" they 1 pound shrimps

> 2 tablespoons butter 2 tablespoons flour 2 cups milk

1 canned pimiento 1/2 teaspoon salt

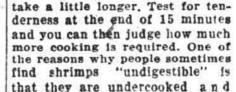
1/2 teaspoon curry The shrimps should first be

(AP)-Ed Speak was found dead cooked and chilled. Melt the but- near Mount Glen lat eyesterday ter, add flour and milk, stirring after neighbors, their fears constantly until smooth. Then aroused by his continued absence,

By CLIFF STERRETT

AN'

MAKE



cially good served with shrimp instead of ordinary lettuce.

Be sure to cook the fresh shrimp adequately. Twenty minutes is usually sufficient, but if they are the very large variety they may take a little longer. Test for tenderness at the end of 15 minutes and you can then judge how much

find shrimps "undigestible" is that they are undercooked and tough. MAN FOUND DEAD LA GRANDE, Ore., Sept. '--

Ş

ATTEND TO YOUR

FINANCIAL

FFAIDS

THE STOCK GOES

MUCH LOWER IM

SUNK!

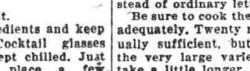
THE POOR HOUSE

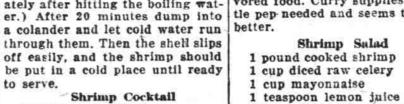
STICK

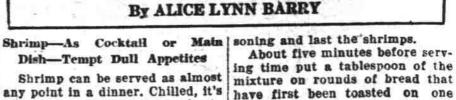
'EM

LP

KID!







The Home Kitchen

of the page they glanced down and saw Capt, John Silver and a crew any point in a dinner. Chilled, it's of fierce-looking pirates seated an appetizing cocktail to begin around the Table of Contents, dewith. Or, it may be a hot canape brown. or entree; or combined with rice

and vegetables as a main dish, or served cold as a salad. Shrimps are obtainable in most

1 cup dried breadcrumbs city markets fresh for a good part 2 cups cooked rice of the year, but at all times they 1 small onion, chopped fine can be purchased in tins or jars. 2 tablespoons chopped parsley Canned shrimps should be washed in cold water and allowed to stand for a few moments after removal from the can. To prepare fresh

1/2 teaspoon salt Butter a baking dish and put in the shrimps and dry cooked rice mixed together, then breadshrimps, throw them in a kettle crumbs, onion, tomato juice and containing several quarts of water

side. Put under the broiler to

Baked Shrimps

2 cups srained tomato juice

1 pound cooked shrimps

seasoning and bake in a hot oven to which 3 tablespoons of salt have been added. Let them simmer | for about 20 minutes. Although pepper is frequently over a slow fire for 20 minutes. (The shrimp, greyish white when

used with shrimps, it is too sharp a seasoning for this delicately flavored food. Curry supplies the lit-

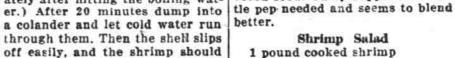
Mix shrimp and celery togeth-

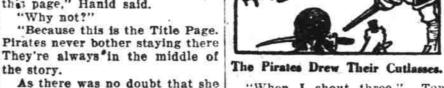
er, add lemon juice, and last the

mayonnaise. Place in icebox to

chill. Endive, if available, is espe-

Shrimp Salad





Morning, September

were you."

were you."

was beyond him. If called upon he | stood stock still. So did Tom Saw- | very polite. I would do it, if I

They were on a queer adven-

met Tom and Huck leaving the

inside of a tall, red-covered book

entitled "Huckleberry Finn." The

two boys were seeking the pirate

captain Long John Silver, who

lived in a book called "Treasure

Island." This they found at the

end of the row of books on the

shelves in the library. Hoping that

John Silver would make pirates of

them, Tom and Huck quickly

crawled into the book, Knarf, Mij

and Flor wanted to be pirates, too,

so they followed them, while Han-

id and Yam, the girl-shadows, not

caring to remain alone, went in

"Are there any pirates here?"

Knarf repeated loudly, peering

along the margin of the page.

was right, the others reluctantly

left the Title Page. No sooner did

they do so than they heard a clat-

tering of knives and forks and

dishes and a hubbub of voices. It

sounded as though dinner was be-

"Have another plate of turtle

"No-pan me half-a-dozen her-

soup, Captain Silver," a voice said.

Tom and Huck and the shadow

boys gazed at each other in de-

ONE THING AT A TIME, LADIES.

FUST I GOTTA HAWG-TIE THESE

ILL GO

FETCH

SOME

STRING,

SIR

ing eaten somewhere nearby.

There was no answer.

The shadow-children had

1929

However, they had no desire to

be polite. I wouldn't do it, if I

"You'd better not go," she warn-

ed them again. They didn't heed

her. Up they went. From the top

"When I shout three," Tom

Sawyer said, "let's all drop in at

Down they went. The next in-

stant they landed in the middle of

roared. The would-be pirates did

not wait. They leaped off the ta-

ble and darting from sentence to

sentence, finally escaped with

and Yam asked slyly as they pass-

ed. But they received only a

"Are you pirates, yet?" Hanid

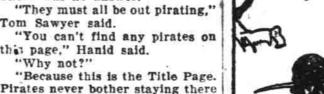
whole skins from the page.

the table. Uttering a shout of

once. One, two, three--!"

were about to eat.

vouring their dinner.



must necessarily be guarded, be-| In the east, a little to the north. cause of the party line telephone a great orange disc that was the system. There was no telling how moon lifted its are above the dark many listening ears might be on line of pines. There fluttered the wire-but perhaps he might through him all of the strange, beexpress himself so as to render wildering glamour of youth, and anything overheard quite harm- love, of sorrow and hope, till the less. There was the chance that no blood in his veins ran golden and one was over hearing them, but his brain trembled with excitethe possibility stifled expression. ment.

The things that Eddie and Mar-In his buggy he drove as far as fan had to say were too poignant- Locust Grove and hitched his ly intimate to be spoken for other horse behind a screen of trees: people, perchance, to hear. Yet, then on he went afoot. His idea of there was so much that had to be time was highly inaccurate and he saidwas, at least, 20 minutes too soon.

"I'm leaving-" he told her, re- Even so, it was after 9 o'clock. luctantly. "I'm called away-on Now, or presently, Marian's

NEGLECT OFTEN THE CAUSE OF DEFORMITY

Many Persons Have Been Crippled from Causes Which Are Preventable, Says Dr. Copeland, Citing the Danger of Neglecting Arthritis.

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

THERE is no more disheartening sight than a young person badly crippled from a preventable cause. Many a person must go through ife on crutches or using a cane, who might have enjoyed the ful use of his limbs.

Such cases are often the result of arthritis. This affects young and old alike. It is often referred to as "chronic rheumatism."

Arthritis may be chronic or acute. In the acute form there may be a high temperature, swelling of several of the joints, soreness to touch and often marked redness of the affected

touch and often marked redness of the affected ares. The symptoms of acute arthritis are the same as those of rheumatic fever. The symptoms of chronic arthritis may be gradual in their appearance. The real nature of the disease may not be recognized until there is marked deformity. The hands, knuckles and other joints, particularly of the fingers, become involved first. They are very tender, red, swol-len and painful to move. There may be gradual dislocation of the involved joints. When the diagnosis of arthritis has been made, every attention should be given to im-proving the condition. The source of the infection must be found and removed. This may be in the teeth, tonsils, nasal sinues or it may be in the intestinal tract. Plenty of fresh air is essential. Care of the diet is the next

essential step. The earbohydrates-should be reduced, but not the pro-teins. In every case the diet must be nourishing. Water to drink is physician and the iodine applied to the base. 2--You might try applying equal parts of lemon juice and peroxide. ecessary as an aid in increasing limination. Where cathartics must s used, the laxative waters are very meficial. A. D. R. Q .- What should a girl

the exact cause.

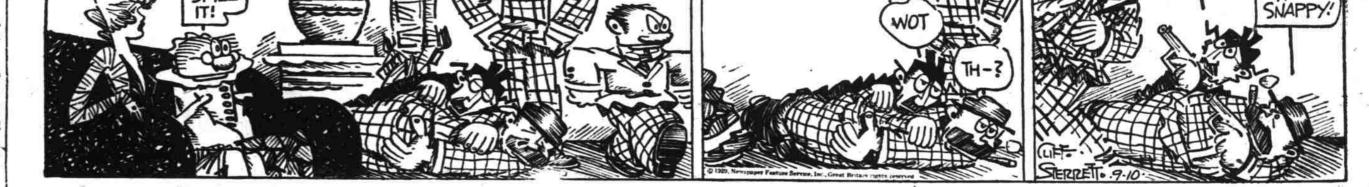
Beneficial. Hydrotherapy, massage and bak-fing all have their value. Just which be determined by the doctor treating the case. This is true, too, as re-gards the use of the affected limbs. - It is a great mistake to settle down to the practice of making no effort at movement. Even a joint healthy to begin with will grow stiff if not used regularly.

sed regularly. It is very important to keep up egular movements of the joints. If course, this is not good practice turing the suite, painful stage, but when the inflammation has disap-peared, free movement is important. N. E. H. Q .- What do you advise for headache? 2-Why do certain foods cause burning in the stomach, also gas. A .-- An examination will determi

Answers to Health Queries

2-This may be due and poor elimination. H. R. M. Q .-- What causes warts? aped envelope and ren B-How can I make freckles less

J. M. Q .-- What call



TILLIE, THE TOILER

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ELGHT MORE

POINTS!

"Every Man for Himself"

By RUSS WESTOVER



