

# Blue Blood And Red

by ROBERT TERRY SHANNON

CHAPTER I.  
She came to him with all pretense of indifference wiped out between them. Now at the last, faced with separation, all things became basic and unadorned with fancy.

"I don't think they know I slipped out," she said, with a hushed tremor. "If father found you here—I don't know what would happen."

"I had to see you," he breathed.

"I know..."

"I had to see you even if your father took a shotgun and blazed away at me," Eddie declared. "He thinks I'm trying to draw you down, Marian, but..."

"If father found you here—I don't deserve any such shameful treatment—but what can I do? I don't want you to go away thinking—that I—"

"Her voice faltered and stopped. "That you—"

"What?"

"That I think you are a terrible person," she managed to utter. "There is some reason, I know, for this awful girl being here. But I can't imagine you are as vile as father thinks."

"God bless you for that!" His voice was strained with emotion. "I'm in an awful mess on account of her—but there's nothing wrong that I know of in moral ways—if you understand."

"She looked now, as though she feared they might be overheard. "We can't stand here talking in the road like this. Somebody might hear."

"Behind Eddie a gentle hillside rose, with green carpet of grass and the deep shadows of scattered trees. There, in the cool, secluded silence of the moonlight silencing the slope, they could feel complete privacy in the dark shadowed pools.

"Shall we go up there?" he asked daringly.

"For an instant she hesitated. Then she nodded.

"I can't think what would happen if my father missed me."

"Don't think about it, dearest."

"I'm not—much." She smiled wanly.

"We're doing the very thing you thought we ought not to do," he urged. "Standing here where some one might see us."

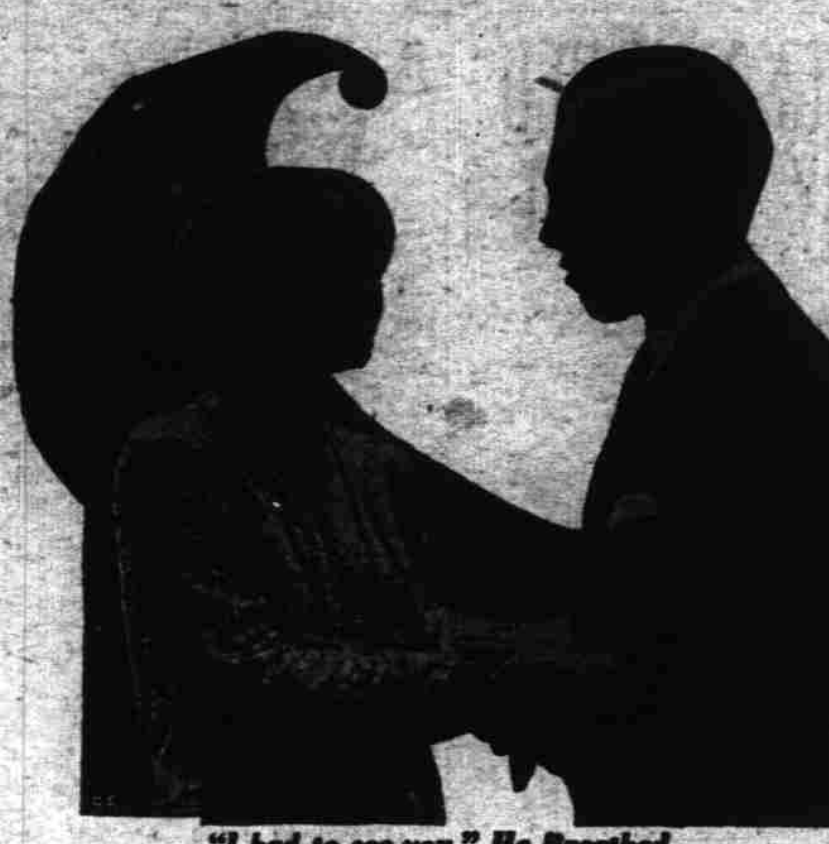
Gently she slipped her hand in his—the touch of it was soft as a rose petal.

"If only he might hold it so forever! His thoughts soared daringly; then fell to the depths again.

He helped her across the gully side of the road and together they climbed and disappeared into the concealment of the night and summer trees.

They found a knoll and sat on it hidden by shadows, two hapless mortals seeking sanctuary from a troubled world that pressed in too close around them. Left to themselves, there would have been little distress between them whether or not love flowered or died aborting. Other people, the rigid iron barriers erected by other hands, had created the stress that had sent Eddie and Marian fleeing like a pair of hunted animals to this brief, darkened shelter.

And now that they were free



"I had to see you," he breathed.

from all human interference, it was strange how little the seeming obstacles between them mattered. Bawling complications were the product of human thinking—not the result of love. All about them lay the spell of summer's beauty silvered by moonlight.

For a while the enchantment was too strong to be broken with words. It penetrated them, languorous and serene, stilling the clamor of doubt, nullifying the harshness of morality and judgment. In the silvery calm, Eddie felt a careless melting away of his past anguish as an almost drowsy peace entered into him with warm, delightful glow.

Whatever Marian felt she was silent; her head, her shoulder was so near him that little warm human radiations from her body reached him deliciously.

"I wonder if either of us remembers why we are here?" she said, dreamily.

He looked at her with tender eyes, and was conscious less of her beauty than her goodness, when a reply came from his lips.

"Does it matter why—as long as we are here?"

"Maybe not," she reflected frankly; "but I don't want to spoil this night by discussing terrible things with you—it's too beautiful."

"It may be our last time together for a long while," he said, sorrowfully. "What a shame it must end like this."

"What a shame!" she echoed faintly.

They sat, now, one not looking at the other, with their eyes gazing into dreamy space that was all tinted with beauty. In some way, without conscious movement, he found that her hand was within his own.

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## LINDBERGH HAS SHARE IN PROBE

### New Mexico Wreck Shown As One of Unfortunate Travel Accidents

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 10.—(AP)—Transcontinental Air Transport officials, including Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, chairman of the technical committee, issued a report tonight concerning probable causes of the wreck of the airplane "City of San Francisco," with the loss of eight lives on Mount Taylor, New Mexico. The report was based on Colonel Lindbergh's observations at the scene and the telegraphic report of Paul Collins, general superintendent of the line, who directed the search and visited the wreck.

"Too many things are involved," the report said, "to give an irrefutable cause of the accident. From a survey of the facts obtainable it is our opinion that Pilot Stowe crashed into the ground at full speed and under full control. He may have been blinded momentarily by a severe storm. A dangerous storm area was not indicated on any of the weather reports and must have been very local in character. Pilot

Stowe was handed a weather report showing visibility, temperature, cloud conditions, barometric pressure and ceiling, and other important weather data from 12 reporting stations in that area, three weather bureau stations and nine T A T stations. At some of these places were hazardous flying conditions reported. On the same day our east-bound ship and aircraft of other companies flew the same route without encountering unusual conditions.

"Pilot Stowe did not take off in the face of poor flying conditions nor against his better judgment as no one in the entire T A T organization has the authority to order a pilot to make such a flight.

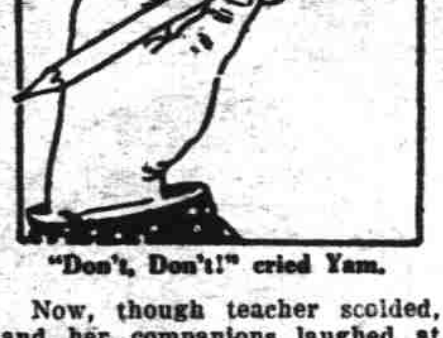
"It is quite possible that full facts concerning the cause of the tragedy will never be known but the company realizes its obligation to make public such facts and will do so if they are ever available."

"Because of the scores of planes—military, commercial and private, which aided T A T, in its search, it will be some time before the searching fleet can be disbanded and the T A T fleet and personnel returned to their proper stations. The mechanics of T A T from Columbus to Los Angeles, having been assembled at Wingler, were that day and night in the task of keeping the searching fleet in proper condition. Regular schedules over T A T will be resumed as soon as equipment and personnel are properly ready.

there were times when they wished they didn't. But that wasn't the real trouble. The real trouble was Miss May—Yam's mistress—who was always coming to grief with teacher because of one single little fault.

It was such a little fault—hardly worth mentioning. It wasn't the fault of not attending to her lessons, or not doing homework, or coming in late—no it was none of these. It was simply the fault of biting at the end of her pencil.

"Miss May, what are you doing?" teacher would call out sharply. And everyone in the classroom would turn to little May, who would be seen with the end of her pencil in her mouth, biting it with all her might.



"Don't, Don't!" cried Yam.

## Home-Making Helps

By ELEANOR ROSS

Squeezers and Corers  
A couple of oranges a day are now urged as much as the justly famed apple a day—by doctors as well as fruit growers. And everyone likes orange juice—look at the fortunes made out of orange drinks by commercial firms.

But preparing orange juice properly is a job. There's no joy in a tall tumbler of orange fluid which is largely pulp and pip. Better eat the orange, whole than try to drink it in this stewed-fruit stage.

Orange juice at its best is clear, chilled juice (and it should be chilled not by the addition of ice but because the oranges have been kept in a cold place).

The equipment used at some soda fountains caused many a housekeeper envy—press a button, reap the halved oranges on the reamer and electrically did the rest. This electric squeezer, however, was too large and too expensive for family use. Now how-

er, this has been modified, and one can get smaller electric models at a fairly reasonable price.

Also, there are now small patent juice extractors which can be clamped to a table, and after inserting the halved oranges over a reamer the top is pressed down, a handle turned and the juice flows out—same result as the electric reamer only hand power is used. And this device costs little. Or for a few cents one can buy a wire sieve made in the shape of a reamer with little clamps on the edges that fasten atop a glass tumbler. With one motion the orange is squeezed and strained.

The large and flavorful cooking apples can be enjoyed more if a combination corer and cutting disk is on the kitchen shelf. This is merely a metal circle, with half a dozen intercrossing sharp edges. One motion—pressing down on the apple, and it's ready for stewing.

All at once May brought the pencil up to her mouth. Her little teeth could be seen glistening through her half-parted lips. "Don't, don't!" Yam shouted at the top of her voice. Nearer and nearer to her mouth the pencil went.

"DON'T!" she cried again. Unfortunately May didn't understand shadow-language. She didn't even hear it. The result was that, with a sudden snap, her teeth closed down on the pencil—and also on poor little Yam—who was straightway bitten in half. This really wasn't as bad as it sounded, for she instantly came together again, like all shadows do when they happen to find themselves separated. But she was so frightened that she hid herself between the covers of a geography-book and didn't come out again until three o'clock in the afternoon.

And did little May stop biting her pencil after that?

Dear me, I quite forgot to ask her.

By CLIFF STERRETT

## Emergency Board To Meet Monday

A call for a meeting of the state emergency board to be held here next Monday afternoon, September 16, to consider the financial needs of the state department for vocational education, was issued Tuesday by Secretary of State Hoss. The call is based upon a request from O. D. Adams, state director for vocational education in which he explains that the last legislature in classifying the appropriation for this department failed to include a sufficient amount in the salaries and

wages column with the result that there are no funds available for the payment of salaries and wages for the current month.

## Donald Chapter Of O. E. S. Active

DONALD, Sept. 10.—Venus Chapter, No. 129, Order of Eastern Star, resumed meetings last Friday, with Worthy Matron, Ida Yergon presiding.

Several interesting plans for the remainder of the year are under way and chapter activities are being resumed with vigor.

## GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

By Max Troll  
Little Yam Tries to Cure Her Mistress of Biting Her Pencil  
Poor little Yam. She did so want to do the right thing. But was it her fault that she got such bad advice? And was it her fault that she followed it? This is how matters stood. Miss Flor, Knarf and Yam—the five little shadow-children with the turned-about names—always accompanied the little real-children to school. Being shadow-children they had to do so even though

## GOOD-NIGHT STORIES

Now, though teacher scolded, and her companions laughed at her, Little May continued as much as ever in her bad habit. It had gotten to the point, you see, where it was so strong that it was stronger even than she was. "If you bite your pencil once more," teacher warned her one day, "I shall take it away from you and you will have nothing to write with." Perhaps some little girls—and even boys maybe—would have been only too glad to hear this, but not May. Strange as it may seem, she liked school. She felt very, very hurt at what teacher said.

When Yam saw her mistress's sad face, she became sad, too. What could she do to keep her from biting the pencil. "What can I do?" she asked the other sha-

## POLLY AND HER PALS

"YER IN THE HANDS OF THE LAW, BIG BOY, SO KEEP 'EM UP!"

HIH WOTCHA MEAN LAW?

JUST WOT WE SAID STUPID!

AN' WE DONT MEAN, MEBBE!

GREAT GUNS! AINT YOU FELLERS CROOKS?

NOW! WE'RE A COUPLA NARCOTIC SQUAD DICKS.

## TILLIE, THE TOILER

HAVE YOU ASKED THE BOSS FOR A RAISE SINCE HE GOT BACK, TILLIE?

YES, I DID, MAC. HE SAID HE'D SEE WHAT HE COULD DO

I HOPE YOU GET THE RAISE

THANKS A LOT MAC - WHY DONT YOU ASK FOR A RAISE TOO?

NO, I WON'T ASK HIM FOR IT. THE BOSS KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING - IF HE'S MAKING MONEY HE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE ONES THAT ARE DESERVING OF A RAISE WITHOUT THEM ASKING HIM FOR IT.

GOOD GOSH! IT'S JUST TOO BAD - HE'LL WAKE UP WHEN IT'S TOO LATE - IT'S FELLOWS LIKE MAC THAT GIVE US AMBITIOUS WORKERS A BAD NAME

## LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

SH--!! DID ANYONE SEE YOU COME OUT HERE?

I DONT THINK SO - MRS. MEANY WAS IN HER OFFICE

WELL, LISTEN, ANNIE - WE CAN'T GET OUTA HERE BY CLIMBING OVER THE FENCE, SO I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA -- BUT I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO MOST OF THE WORK 'CAUSE MRS. MEANY SAYS I'VE GOTTA TAKE YOUR OLD JOB HELPIN' THE COOK -

YEAH, BUT DONT WORRY ABOUT ME 'CAUSE WE ARE BOTH GRANNAS. GET OUTA THIS PRISON SOON AN' WE CAN DRESS UP LIKE BONS AN' SELL NEWSPAPERS AN' EARN OUR OWN LIVING -- I'VE SOLD PAPERS BEFORE

GOLLY! THAT'D BE LOTS A FUN!!

WELL, THEN LISTEN CLOSE, ANNIE - I SWIPPED THIS BIG SPOON OUTA THE KITCHEN -- YOU TAKE IT AN' DIG A HOLE UNDER THE FENCE, RIGHT HERE AMONGST THESE WEEDS -- NOBODY'LL SEE YOU DIGGIN' IN HERE BEHIND THE TOOL-HOUSE AN' ON SATURDAY NIGHT, WHILE MRS. MEANY'S OUT SHOPPIN', WE'LL CRAWL OUT AN' I'LL SWIPE SOME BOYS' CLOTHES 'S WEAR

## TOOTS AND CASPER

"ZIPPO MOTORS IS DOWN TO 22. IF CASPER IS STILL HOLDING HIS STOCK HE'S TAKING AN ANGRY LICKING - I'M SURE I'VE SQUEEZED HIM OUT BY NOW! I WISH I WAS WITH HIM NOW SO I COULD WATCH HIM SQUIRM!

SOMEDAY WE'LL GET EVEN WITH HIS LONG NOSED UNCLE TOO, MORTIMER!

GREAT SCOTT!! I'M WIPED OUT!!

I'M STUNNED! MY MARGIN HAS BEEN WIPED OUT AND I'VE LOST \$48,000.00

WHAT WILL TOOTS SAY? I'M AFRAID TO FACE HER NOW. WHY DIDN'T I SELL WHEN TOOTS TOLD ME TO! I HAD \$50,000.00 IN THE BANK AND NOW ALL BUT \$2,000.00 OF IT IS GONE!

## Patience Will Be His Only Reward

By RUSS WESTOVER

## Male Impersonators

By BEN BATSFORD

## Clamby's Sweet Revenge

By JIMMY MURPHY

Dr. Copeland Urges a Daily Share of Sol's Rays and a Proper Diet as a Good Health Program for Young and Old.

## TEACH BENEFITS OF SUN AND RIGHT FOOD

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

WE are beginning to appreciate more than ever that sunshine has the most beneficial effect on the health. All of us should plan to be out in the sun part of each day. Children and young people require perfect health for their future work in the world.

If they are to have it they must be taught the value of sunshine.

But there is another way too, to aid the necessary building-up process to make us strong and fit. That is the diet.

A report made at a meeting in Atlantic City of noted physicians interested in tuberculosis cited the fact that there had been a great increase recently in tuberculosis among young women. These men believe that diet and late hours are the principal causes of this increase.

It is the belief, also, that many other constitutional disturbances are traceable to improper diet. Since the fad of reducing, like that of any other fad, has been carried to extremes, many young women have impaired their health by the rigid requirement of rapid reduction.

This is a serious matter. Young girls at adolescence are often on the border line of anemia. In some cases it has already begun. At no other time is proper food more important than during this growing and developing period.

Anemia is a condition brought about by a lack of red blood corpuscles. Sometimes it is temporary, but often it becomes more or less permanent. This type is known as pernicious anemia. The first thing to do when anemia is suspected is to consult your physician for a thorough examination.

There are many diseases in which proper diet is essential. But tuberculosis and anemia stand out as those most commonly found.

Special experiments have been made with foods that will supply the right properties to aid in the building up of the red corpuscles. Liver ranks first for a blood building food. It may be coffee, beef, pig or chicken liver. All have similar properties.

Due to the intensive work that has been done to check these constitutional diseases, new ways of serving food have become doubly important. For instance, you couldn't eat liver cooked the same way every day. But you could take it if it were served you in some tempting new dish. I saw a booklet giving endless ideas about cooking and serving liver and this struck me as an excellent little volume.

## Answers to Health Queries

G. W. D. Q.—What is the best remedy for nasal catarrh?

A.—Try using a good spray in the nose and throat. This is often helpful. Send self-addressed, stamped envelope for further particulars and repeat your question.

E. U. Q.—What causes mucous colitis?

A.—Colitis is an inflammation of the lower bowel. Improper dieting and constipation will cause this condition. For information send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

R. P. S. Q.—What will help asthma?

A.—Take lots of fresh air. Avoid dust and violent exertion. Get rid of any food poisoning you may have.

E. J. D. Q.—What should a boy weigh who is fifteen years old and five feet seven inches tall?

A.—For his age and height he should weigh about 135 pounds.

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