

"The Masked Hostess"

by BLAIR STEVENSON

In her anguish her thoughts were less troubled about what would happen to her when she was finally Ferris's captive, than about the disgrace to her whole family connection which would be the inevitable result of her being taken to Sylvia, her cousin-in-law and engaged to be married. What a blow to Sylvia's pride her arrest would be.

Then she thought of Sloan. And again she turned her face to the pillow and wept afresh.

The day was hot aside, and it was her need of air which made her finally struggle up from the bed and grope her way to one of the windows through which some filters of light made bright patches on the floor.

She loosed the window catch, then opened one of the heavy board shutters; part way and very cautiously. Relief flooded her when she peeped, again cautiously, down through the angle it made with the window sill, to the ground below.

She had expected there would be a guard there, watching and waiting for some stir among the fastened windows. But no one was below. She opened the shutter fully, then and drawing a chair to the window, rested in it while she took deep draughts of the refreshing air.

Her clock struck again. Eight. And then she began to wonder at the silence of the house. For as long as she had been in it there had always been small noises about it in the early morning, as cleaners worked downstairs or servants moved in the grounds outside. As she listened and still no sounds reached her she became convinced that no one was in the house but herself.

It came to her that if this were true she might escape from it, reach Pound's bank in some way, and having drawn out her money there, go straight from it to her aunt's at Westbury. She went and lay down on her bed again to think the possibility over. After pondering it long and wearily—her mind was anything but clear—she decided that she was surely alone in the house and that Ferris and Stefano, believing that she did not imagine that any bargain lay between them, had gone elsewhere to consult about her case and—in the conviction that she suspected nothing and had retired to bed—perhaps bargain further about the price which Stefano was to receive.

Then she heard a motor car go on the road and the commonplace sound of its passing suddenly filled her with a fierce desire for the safe and usual life that was going on everywhere—it seemed to her—but at The First. The house, as she lay there in dread, became dreadful and intolerable to her as

the vanished motor car left the air of all the grounds outside still and silent again. She determined to escape it at any cost.

Leaving her bed she got quickly out of her dancing frock she still had on and into a dry dress. She scrubbed the makeup and rouge from her face and tossed her dark hair transformation and her mask on the floor. Then she heard voices at the base of her open window.

"What's this?" said a voice.

"What do you dummies think you are up to now?"

"Billy was going up the tree," explained a second voice. "Just for a look in. He wasn't going up to start anything. We just wanted to make sure that she was there."

"She's there all right—and asleep," said the original voice. "She don't suspect anything coming off. But if you want to bite a bullet go ahead up and make a noise while you're doing it. She sleeps with a gun beside her and will crack you if she wakes up."

"Is that right Jack?" inquired the second voice.

"It's right, all right," said the original voice. "I tried it last night and nearly got dropped. Say listen you two dummies—you don't have to do nothing but stick where I planted you. There's a bird being sprung out of jail right now who's going to try his luck with that door upstairs when he gets here at one o'clock. I've put up the ball to get him out and he'll be here with his safe cracker's tools when he will. He'll take care of that door. He'll open it like a sardine can."

"You can get back to your car and stick in it," she heard the same man say in a moment or two. Then she heard all three move away.

She ran and looked out. It was Ferris and two younger men and they talked toward the stables, five hundred feet away and to the south of the house.

Instantly she determined that she could escape from the house before they would have time to come back.

Going in her stocking feet to the steel door she opened it at a crack and looked down the hall. No one was in sight. She crept out and along the hall step by step until she came to the head of the main staircase. Still she saw no one. Then very slowly she began its descent, a step at a time. Then when she was half way down she saw Stefano's yellow car, with no one in it or near it right before the door outside.

She ran down the rest of the steps. Leaping into the car she pressed the starter and slipped the clutch in as the motor turned. She heard a yell over at the stables. Then another yell in the house behind her and the crash of falling chairs.

But she had gained the road in front of the house when she first became aware that another car had started after her from over at the stables. And as it pressed in pursuit of her and was somewhere near the gates before the house she heard yells from it and then a volley of pistol shots.

(To be continued tomorrow.)

\$3.64 ROBBER IS FINALLY CAUGHT

SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 27.—(AP)—Federal postal inspectors today said a five year search for a man who robbed an office at Tattle, North Dakota, of \$3.64 was ended with the arrest of an albatross, Wash., of James Murray. An order to return Murray to Bismarck, N. D., for trial was signed today by Judge Stanley Webster in federal court. His bond was fixed at \$15,000.

Murray, postal officials said, was arrested in Wenatchee, Nov. 23, with James J. Russell and James Johnson, 18. Russell was returned to Bismarck Monday. It became known, and Johnson, who had many aliases was held for investigation. Murray, it was said, also was known as "Scarface" Ryan. Inspectors said they believed he was implicated in several small office robberies.

POWER SHORTAGE OCCURS VANCOUVER, B. C., Nov. 27.—(AP)—Lack of normal rainfall for the past year has finally brought water levels so low that Vancouver, in common with other cities of the Pacific northwest, is faced with a shortage of electric power.

When the Family Insists on Boneless Fish Dishes

If the family insists on having fish absolutely boneless, then fish loaf or fish balls are the best standbys. These can be made by boiling any fresh fish, then carefully removing the flesh from the bones. Or canned fish may be used, or any dried, salted fish after it has been soaked in boiling water to remove the excess salt. For some unknown reason it is taken for granted that fishballs are always derived from codfish. But many other kinds of real flavor, like mackerel or salmon, make an especially delectable dish.

There are two ways of preparing fish cakes—cooking fish and potatoes separately or together.

Fishballs.
1 cup cooked shredded fish.
2 cups raw potatoes cut in cubes.
2 eggs.
2 tablespoons melted butter.
1 teaspoon salt.
One-eighth of a teaspoon of pepper.
1 tablespoon milk.
Beat the egg with milk, then mix with potatoes, fish and other ingredients. Roll into little balls, dip in bread crumbs, and fry in deep fat. Or form into little flat cakes

and fry lightly in butter until golden brown. The latter is a quicker and easier method.

Fish Loaf.
1 cup cooked shredded fish.
2 cups raw potatoes cut in cubes.
2 eggs.
2 tablespoons melted butter.
1 teaspoon salt.
One-eighth of a teaspoon of pepper.
1 tablespoon milk.
Beat the egg with milk, then mix with potatoes, fish and other ingredients. Roll into little balls, dip in bread crumbs, and fry in deep fat. Or form into little flat cakes

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\$1,200,000 WORTH OF SUGAR BURNS UP

TORRINGTON, Wyo., Nov. 27.—(AP)—Fire early tonight destroyed approximately half of \$1,200,000 worth of sugar stored in warehouse No. 2 of the Holly Sugar company north of the Platte river, but the flames had been checked temporarily and volunteer fire fighters believed they had saved the remainder, or 100,000 barrels.

A brick wall separated the north and south sections of the building and with the help of this impediment to the flames, the volunteers had succeeded in confining the fire to the south section. The sugar stored in the structure represented one third of the season's beet crop in the Torrington district.

The fire started, the belief was advanced, by spontaneous combustion and had not endangered the factory nearby. Some of the firemen escaped injury or death by narrow margins when hundreds of bags fell as part of the warehouse caved in.

The Home Kitchen

By ALICE LYNN BARRY

1 teaspoon onion juice.
One-half teaspoon salt.
One-eighth teaspoon pepper.
Mix bread crumbs, milk and flaked fish, add seasonings and unbroken eggs. Place in a greased baking dish and sprinkle the top with buttered crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven one hour.

To change the flavor somewhat use a half teaspoon of anchovy paste instead of salt. Or mix the flaked fish with some minced salt pork. Any of the spicy seasonings, like the Worcestershire or mushroom or soy sauce, if added discreetly—a half teaspoon or so—will improve the flavor.

If an ordinary white sauce accompanies the fish add a few capers or some chopped olives or a tablespoon of grated horseradish to pep it up a bit. Fish always needs some slightly acidulous accompaniment. The which reason tomato sauce is the most popular. Cook tomatoes with an onion over a medium fire until tender, without adding any water. Strain thickens, with one tablespoon of flour for each cup of tomato juice and cook a few minutes until smooth. Season with salt, a dash of powdered ginger instead of pepper and a few drops of lemon juice.

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1 cup cooked shredded fish.
2 cups raw potatoes cut in cubes.
2 eggs.
2 tablespoons melted butter.
1 teaspoon salt.
One-eighth of a teaspoon of pepper.
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FORTUNE HIDDEN IN KING BEN'S TOMB

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., Nov. 27.—(AP)—Nearly \$1,000,000 in cash is sealed in the "diamond house," one of the chief buildings of the house of David, in which still lies the mummified body of "King Ben" Purnell, according to a petition filed today in the circuit court at St. Joseph's by "Queen" Mary Purnell, consort of the late cult leader.

The petition asked that the House of David be dissolved and its property distributed among the members. Mary's petition is an answer to injunction proceedings brought by Judge H. T. Dewhist, leader of opposition to Mary in the cult. Dewhist sought to have the "Queen" restrained from participating in colony affairs.

In her affidavit Mary says she is not a member of the House of David and therefore is not subject to its rules and regulations. She states, however, that she is one of the trustees to all the property.

who is in the General Hospital at Salem, indicate that he is improving.

J. H. Smith made a business trip to Portland Monday. Mr. Smith and his brother expect to start a fuel yard in Portland shortly as an additional outlet for their coal mine at Mendota, Wash.

Miss Maimi Boetrack visited with her sister in Salem over the week end.

Joe Spaulding visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Olsen Saturday.

Mrs. Wayne Barber and son Bobbie went to Oakridge Saturday where they met Mr. Barber, he returning to Marion with them for a brief visit.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Barber visited with relatives in Salem Sunday.

Dallas Has Many Seeking Work

DALLAS, Nov. 27.—The employment situation is more acute in Dallas now than has been the case for some time, especially at this time of the year.

Ordinarily, the quiet time does not come until after the first of the year, but the month of November has brought more inquiries to the chamber of commerce, which acts as a sort of clearing house, than has ever been noted before. As many men as women seem to be in need of work, and most of them with families to care for.

WORD HUNT

(Trademark)
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In the English language there are THIRTEEN WORDS (each having just six letters) that begin with the letters DE A. One of them is DEACON—An officer in Christian churches. YOU supply the others.

2	DEIA	
3	DEIA	
4	DEIA	
5	DEIA	
6	DEIA	
7	DEIA	
8	DEIA	
9	DEIA	
10	DEIA	
11	DEIA	
12	DEIA	
13	DEIA	

To diminish in force. To dull; retard. To render impervious to sound, as a wall.
Fatal; mortal; implacable; deathly.
To make inaudible. To make deaf.
A trader; one who buys and sells goods. In card playing, the one who distributes cards. More costly or expensive. Also, more highly valued, or esteemed, or loved.
In an expensive manner. Also, affectionately.
Scarcity; famine.
Deathly.
(Chiefly folklore) Toward the right; clockwise; sunrise. Motion toward the right or sunrise.
(Slang) A corpse. A tired-out person.
In a deaf manner.
(One of two forms) A little deer; a darling.

NOTE: Proper nouns, obsolete and archaic words, extremely unusual technical and scientific words, words that would offend good taste and those plurals or nouns and singular verbs that are formed by the addition of a *s* or *es*, are purposely excluded from Word Hunt.
(Turn to Classified Page for Answer to Word Hunt)

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Roy Flint Back At Former Home

MARION, November 27.—Roy Flint, a former resident of Marion but now located at Kennedy, Minn., dropped in to visit his Marion friends Saturday. He made the trip out by auto coming the southern route due to the roads on the northern route being in such poor condition, on account of snow and rains.

Word from George Ludwig, who

POLLY AND HER PALS

PINCH ME, POLLY! I'M DREAMIN'!

NO YOU'RE NOT, MA! IT'S ON THE LEVEL!

HEAVENLY DAYS! PAW, HOW COULD YOU CHOP UP A PUFFICKLY GOOD THANKSGIVING TURKEY, AN' MAKE STEW OF IT?

IT WAS TOO BIG FER THE OVEN, SO FERE MISGUIDED COCOA DONE IT!

WAL, HANG UP YER APRON, AN' GO TURN THE GAS OFF FROM UNDER THAT MESS! YOU'RE GOIN' OUT!

YEAH! AN' Y'BETTER BRING YER CHECK-BOOK, 'CAUSE THE RITZ SERVES A PLUTTY EXPENSIVE 'THANKSGIVIN' DINNER!

TILLIE, THE TOILER

IT'S ELEVEN O'CLOCK, TILLIE. WHY DON'T YOU GET UP?

I WOULD, MUMSY, BUT THERES NOTHING TO GET UP FOR! I HAV NO JOB NOW!

GOOD LANDS! THERES THAT AVERY FELLOW!

GOSH, MUMSY, WILL YOU PLEASE GO DOWN AND ENTERTAIN HIM WHILE I GET DRESSED!

LO, TOM! OH, MUMSY, DID YOU THANK TOM FOR COMING OVER?

LAND, BAKER, WHAT HAVE I TO THANK HIM FOR?

FOR GETTING YOUR LITTLE GIRLIE OUT OF BED FOR YOU!

YOU'D BETTER BE SEEN ABOUT GETTING A JOB, YOUNG LADY!

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

WELL, AGGIE, I HAVE SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE "GHOST" YOU AND ANNIE THOUGHT YOU SAW! IT WAS DETECTIVE GUMSHOE HIDING IN THE CLOTHES BASKET TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THE MAN THAT TRIED TO KIDNAP ANNIE!

DO YOU MEAN T'SAY IT WAS THIS ANEMIC LITTLE JIMINY THAT GAVE ANNIE 'EM A SCARE LIKE THAT?!

WELL, MISTER GUMSHOE, YOUR CAREER AS A GHOST-DETECTIVE IS ABOUT TO END!!

NOW, NOW, AGGIE—CALM YOURSELF!

YE GODS—WHAT A WOMAN!!

TOOTS AND CASPER

HEY, BUTTERCUP! WHAT ARE YOU SO NERVOUS ABOUT? QUIT PACING BACK AND FORTH! HAVE THE RACES GOT YOU? JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE A 50% BET ON "INSOMNIA" IS NO REASON YOU SHOULD BE SO UPSET! I TOLD YOU NOT TO SLAY THE BONIES!

HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO PICK "INSOMNIA" TO WIN THE BIG RACE, TOOTS?

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IN DAYS GONE BY I'VE OFTEN PLAYED TIPS FROM SO-CALLED EXPERTS, AND I ALWAYS LOST! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME TOOTS EVER PICKED A HORSE—I WONDER IF SHE REALLY HAS HIT ON THE HORSE THAT'S GONING TO WIN? "INSOMNIA" IS QUOTED AT 30 TO 1. ALL THE DOGS I HAVE LEFT IS \$100.00. I'VE A NOTION TO BET THE WAD ON TOOTS' HORSE. IF IT WINS IT WOULD GIVE US A FRESH START!

GOSH—I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

"What Are Tonsils Good For?"

Science Still Trying to Settle Question of Their Worth, Says Authority, but There Is Ample Evidence of the Harm Caused by Diseased Tonsils.

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

MANY persons ask "What are tonsils good for?" Well, science has not settled that question. But science does have real evidence of what damage they sometimes do. Tonsils are made up of fibrous tissue. Deep pockets run down into the substance of the tonsil. In these pockets germs which produce poisons may be deposited. The warm mucus and food remnants are ideal materials to feed the germs. The poisons they make are taken up by the blood stream to every nook and corner of the body.

If you have pains in your joints, and perhaps any one of many other bad feelings, your doctor will say at once, "I shall look at your teeth and tonsils for 'focal infection.'" Any point in your anatomy where bacteria breed, may be the place from which poisons are spread through the circulation of the blood.

Diseased tonsils may result in rheumatism, heart disease, eye trouble, nervousness, sore throats and colds, dizziness, deafness, and many another trouble. There is no end to the sicknesses resulting from infected tonsils.

DR. COPELAND. The most of us seem to hate facing the truth. Yet we all want health. We are not self-sufficient because we cannot have them.

Many cases of tonsil infection do not need operation. But if, after careful watching, your doctor advises an operation, you may know he is trying to save you from something much worse than a mere operation.

The removal of the tonsils is now a simple process. It is far better to have slight discomfort for two or three days than to go on many years having bad health when you might have health and comfort.

There is no excuse for removing the tonsils merely because they are large. Many young children have big tonsils that disappear in later life. It is not for enlargement alone that the operation is done.

But if the enlarged tonsils have the deep pockets I have described, particularly if the tonsils are abscessed there is need of attention. Such organs are dangerous.

It is surprising what quantities of pus may be found in a diseased tonsil. But even if the pus is small in quantity its mere presence creates a real danger to health.

An times past there were many tonsils that disappeared in later life. It is not for enlargement alone that the operation is done.

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Answers to Health Questions

H. S. Q.—I am 18 years of age, 5 ft. 1 in. tall what should I weigh?

A.—You should weigh about 115 pounds.

M. L. F. Q.—Is it possible to have the nose X-rayed at an eye and ear infirmity without a doctor's advice? I have a catarrhal disturbance with an offensive odor and ordinary treatment is of no benefit in my case. I believe the bone is infected.

A.—No.
2.—Yes.
3.—Yes.

That Was More Than Mother Could Do

IT'S ELEVEN O'CLOCK, TILLIE. WHY DON'T YOU GET UP?

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The Weaker Sex

WELL, AGGIE, I HAVE SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE "GHOST" YOU AND ANNIE THOUGHT YOU SAW! IT WAS DETECTIVE GUMSHOE HIDING IN THE CLOTHES BASKET TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THE MAN THAT TRIED TO KIDNAP ANNIE!

DO YOU MEAN T'SAY IT WAS THIS ANEMIC LITTLE JIMINY THAT GAVE ANNIE 'EM A SCARE LIKE THAT?!

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NOW, NOW, AGGIE—CALM YOURSELF!

YE GODS—WHAT A WOMAN!!

'Pie' For Casper

HEY, BUTTERCUP! WHAT ARE YOU SO NERVOUS ABOUT? QUIT PACING BACK AND FORTH! HAVE THE RACES GOT YOU? JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE A 50% BET ON "INSOMNIA" IS NO REASON YOU SHOULD BE SO UPSET! I TOLD YOU NOT TO SLAY THE BONIES!

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INTERSECTIONAL DERBY

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By JIMMY MURPHY

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