

# Nothing Venture

by Patricia Wentworth

Synopsis: Nan, trying to save Jervis from an unseen danger which she senses, jumps ahead of her husband to prevent his crossing the bridge over the deep tidal gully. Just as she does, the bridge timbers give way with a terrific crash. Nan miraculously is saved from death on the rocks below by Jervis and the dog Bran. She insists this is another attempt by Robert Leonard on Jervis' life but her husband ridicules the charges. Nan is certain the treacherous Rosamund Carew, Jervis' former fiancée, is allied with Leonard in the plot.

### Chapter 21

**DANGEROUS TEA PARTY**  
At lunch Jervis made the sort of polite conversation he would have to a guest, and immediately after lunch he went out. The day had turned to heat; the last of the rains was gone, and fierce sun beat down upon the damp ground; far away on the horizon heavy piled up clouds suggested thunder.

Nan took a book to a seat on the shady side of the lawn, but she did not read. The book lay on her lap, while her thoughts moved restlessly about the broken bridge. She had a shock and it had left her shaken. Jervis had been as near death as he could ever be until death took him. She thought of Jervis taking that long step forward on to the bridge, of the bridge cracking, of the violence of its fall, and of the roar of the falling river.

She opened her book at random and began to read. The words passed over her mind like water passing over stone; they left no mark. She shut the book, and saw Jervis crossing the lawn toward her with Bran at his heels.

"Well—" he said, "I've had the men down at the bridge."

Nan turned to face him. Bran came over to her and put his head in her lap.

"The wood was rotten. The spray from the fall had rotted it. As a matter of fact Benham—that's the carpenter—reminded me that I had spoken to him about having it overhauled, but of course I didn't think

to be sure to ask you about your people."

Nan gazed at her. She did not repress the word Basher, but she contrived to produce the impression of having done so. Tetterley jerked her enacinated shoulders.

"Basher's my husband. He's got it into his head that you may be related to some Forsythes he used to know. I told him it was most improbable, but he said to ask. I believe he was in love with one of them. They used to live at a place in Connecticut, and one of the sons went off digging up Old Testament places in Chaldea. Basher says he was quite well known in his own line."

"Nigel Forsyth," said Jervis. Tetterley nodded.

"That's it. He wrote books about it. I don't read them myself, but Basher glows over them, and he particularly said I was to find out if you were related to those Connecticut Forsythes."

Nan's color rose. "Yes, I am." "Not really!" Her tone made this an impertinence.

"Nigel Forsyth was my father." Tetterley knocked the ash off her cigarette and said, "Basher will be thrilled."

After which she turned with one of her abrupt movements and declared that they ought to have gone ten minutes ago.

Neither she nor Rosamund took any leave of Nan, who was left uncertain of whether to cross the lawn with them or to remain where she was. She made a tentative movement to follow them, but they were already some distance away; she would have had to run to catch up. No one of the three looked around. She hesitated, stood looking after them for a moment, and then returned to the tea-table with growing

certainty that she had done the wrong thing. A few minutes later, she got up and walked to the house, her cheeks burning and her courage very low.

She met Jervis in the hall, and he looked at her with a cold anger.

"Why didn't you come to see them off?" "You went without me." "You should have come too."

She said, with a simplicity that checked him, "I am sorry. You went off so quickly at the end, and I thought it would look foolish if I ran after you."

He passed on without another word and she did not see him 'til dinner. (To be continued)

# ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

by Frederic J. Haskin

Of the vast number of questions answered by this department, only a few can be published in this column. The ones that are printed must be of general interest and not personal in their nature. Do not, therefore, merely sign your initials to your letter and ask that the answer be published. Give your full name and address so that you may receive a personal letter in reply. Enclose three cents (carefully wrapped) for return postage. Direct your letter to the Capital Journal Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, director, Washington, D. C.

**Q. What was the first show in which Mariam Hopkins played in New York?** S. W. A. Her first Broadway appearance was as a water lily in the Music Box Revue.

**Q. Who invented the cash register?** M. R. A. It is probably the most antique, and yet in its improved form the most modern device known to commerce. More than 6000 years ago the ancients used a registering device known as the Abacus for the purpose of showing visible to the buyer and seller the amount purchased. The modern cash register was invented by Jacob Ritty of Dayton, Ohio, patented 1879, it being suggested to him by the dial on a steamship which recorded the number of revolutions of the propeller.

**Q. Please give a list of the Speakers of the House of Representatives and their terms from 1889 to the present.** S. R. S. A. The Speakers of the House from 1889 have been: Thomas B. Reed, 1889-1891 (Maine); Charles F. Crisp, 1891-1895 (Georgia);

Thomas B. Reed, 1895-1899 (Maine); D. B. Henderson, 1899-1903 (Iowa); Joseph G. Cannon, 1903-1911 (Illinois); Champ Clark, 1911-1919 (Missouri); Frederick H. Gillett, 1919-1923 (Massachusetts); Nicholas Longworth, 1923-1931 (Ohio); John N. Garner, 1932 (Texas).

**Q. Has Abbe Dimmet visited America?** D. C. A. A. He lectured at the Williams-town Institute of Politics in 1923 and has since made several trips to America as the author of the non-fiction best-seller, "The Art of Thinking."

**Q. Is membership in the Dude Ranchers Association confined to ranch owners?** H. K. A. The Dude Ranchers Association includes in its membership both owners and patrons. It numbers among its members well known men and women writers, artists, business men, railroad officials, politicians—in fact men and women from all walks of life. Nearly every state in the union is represented, and several foreign countries.

**Q. Which university has a fund for research on venereal disease?** W. L. A. The University of Chicago has the A. B. Kuppenheimer Fund of one million dollars for that purpose.

**Q. Please explain the Brown System of Discipline that is used by many railroads.** P. F. G. A. The Brown System of Discipline was originated by G. R. Brown. It is known as the system of "Discipline Without Suspension," under which employees are given demerit entries in the record book for offenses which in themselves do not merit dismissal. Merit entries are

given for loyal and faithful service and for meritorious acts. The employees are afforded full opportunity to know just how their records stand. This plan takes the place of the old system of punishment by suspension of service without an attendant loss of earnings and enforced idleness. When an employee gets too many demerits he is considered incompetent and dismissal is considered justifiable and advisable.

**Q. What is cession?** W. A. A. In music, it signifies the type of orchestral work consisting of several short movements of a light character, popular in the 18th century, serene and divertimento being other names for such the same kind of composition. Mozart wrote three works so named.

**Q. Is there a government booklet on eclipses?** C. N. A. A booklet entitled "Total Eclipse of the Sun, August 31, 1932" is obtainable from the Superintendent of Documents, Washington, D. C. for 25 cents (stamps not acceptable). It contains detailed meteorological and astronomical data on the eclipse, with a large map.

**Q. How is the American motorist's dollar spent?** W. M. A. According to a study made by the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce in 1931, twenty-one cents went for food; twenty cents for lodging; twenty cents for transportation costs; eight cents for amusement; six cents for confectionery; and twenty-five cents for miscellaneous costs.

**Q. What is the origin of the word "clue"?** N. H. G. A. It is from the Old English,

clawe, a ball of thread, the thread of life, which according to the fable, the Fates spin for every man. The figurative meaning, a piece of evidence leading to discovery, is derived from the story of Theseus, who was guided through the labyrinth by the ball of thread held by Ariadne.

**Q. How may paint be removed from glass?** W. J. P. A. To remove paint from glass use three parts of American kerosene to one part of unslaked lime. Lay this on with a stick and let it remain for some time. Paint spots may also be removed by rubbing them with very hot, sharp vinegar.

**Q. Where was Bela Lugosi born?** How old is he? H. L. A. He was born in Lugos, Hungary, in 1884.

**Q. Who invented the machine to knead bread?** W. H. A. The kneading machine has long been the most familiar mechanical unit in the bakery and dates at least to 1760 when a Frenchman, Salimac, devised a model in which barrow-shaped arms, mechanically operated, mixed the dough in a trough. The Boland machine, which dates from about the middle of the 18th century, was also of French origin.

**Q. Who invented the machine to knead bread?** W. H. A. The kneading machine has long been the most familiar mechanical unit in the bakery and dates at least to 1760 when a Frenchman, Salimac, devised a model in which barrow-shaped arms, mechanically operated, mixed the dough in a trough. The Boland machine, which dates from about the middle of the 18th century, was also of French origin.



**PUFFY**  
"Oh, for a ride on the merry-go-round!"

Cries Bunny, "Say, this is the best one I've found."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

"Please don't," objects Puffy. "I never would find you among all those horses and things there behind you."

# SUNDOWN STORIES

SLEEPING

By Mary Graham Bonner

Willy Nilly read more stories, he looked up several words in the dictionary, and he discovered any number of splendid games for Puddie Middle parties, and Rip, his dog friend, slept on.

"I think I'll wait and have Old Toad fix my ears," Willy Nilly said to himself.

"I'm feeling very tired, and I really need a good night's rest. I need to feel fresh and rested in the morning as I must paint my sign and mend my roof where it leaks and fix my car Two-Ways, and I've had so many interruptions lately."

"There have been so many broken toys and Mrs. Quack's car has needed so much attention."

Rip stirred in his sleep and opened his eyes.

"Are you still reading?" he asked. "Those books were supposed to be used to help make your ears stay back and here you are reading them all night."

A prominent rooster of Puddie Middle started crowing.

"It will be daylight if I don't stop reading now," Willy Nilly said. "Shall we put off doing the ears until tomorrow night?"

Rip was asleep once more and gave no answer to this. So Willy Nilly turned out the light and settled himself for sleep. In a very short time he was fast asleep and the books were lying on the floor beside the bed.

When Willy Nilly got up to get dressed he looked at his ears in the mirror.

"It was certainly foolish of me not to have started the treatment last night," he said. "They do stick out dreadfully!"

Janet Tetterley, a ginger-haired woman with pale eyes and magenta lips painted on crooked, shook hands without looking at Nan, and began at once to talk to Jervis about people Nan did not even know by name. Pogo was broken and was going to have a try for the Winkledon girl, but it wasn't likely she'd look at him because Snorter was in the running too, and naturally he'd have a pull over Pogo.

Jervis preferring Pogo's chances, they became involved in argument, until Janet produced a red herring in the shape of an extraordinary rumor about somebody named Bonzo and his latest conquest.

Nan poured out tea. If it had not been for Jervis, she would not have minded.

It would have amused her to watch Janet Tetterley, who was so thin that each of her restless movements threatened to break something. Having achieved a miraculous slenderness by the complete sacrifice of health, color and bloom, she was inordinately pleased with the result. At intervals of ten minutes or so she opened a vanity case, and applied powder to her bony features, and another touch of magenta to her thin lips. She talked without ceasing, and had something faintly unpleasant to say about everyone she mentioned. She appeared to amuse Jervis.

Rosamund sat, for the most part, lighting one cigarette from another and talking little. Once when Nan looked up she found herself meeting Rosamund's eyes. Behind their wonderful dark blue and definitely hostile something met and then instantly evaded her. Nan felt a little shaken; she did not expect Rosamund to like her. An armed neutrality was the best that could be looked for between them.

The two did not make a long visit. As they got up to go, Tetterley made a restless movement toward Nan.

"Oh, by the way, Basher told me

### LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



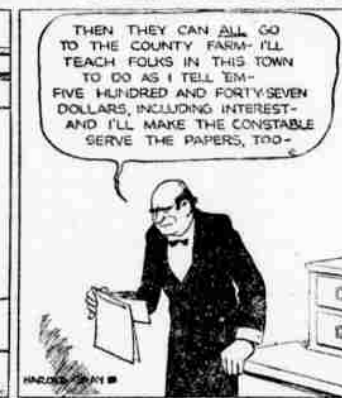
"THE INSOLENCE OF THAT OLD FOOL, PETE PINCHER, TALKING TO ME AS HE DID YESTERDAY— I'LL GET HIS JOB FOR THAT— BUT I MUST BE CAREFUL AFTER THE HYSTERIA, FOLLOWING THE RESOLVE OF HIS CRIPPLED BRAT BY THAT RED-HEADED IMP- ritual of tea."



"PUBLIC SENTIMENT IS A DANGEROUS THING TO FOOL WITH— BUT THE PUBLIC SOON FORGETS— I CAN TAKE MY TIME— HMM-M— I HAVE IT— I'LL GET AT THAT KID THROUGH THE FUTILES—"



"I'LL FORECLOSE AND EVICT 'EM— I'D DO IT AT ONCE, ONLY I DON'T WANT THAT HOUSE STANDING IDLE— I'LL FIND A TENANT FIRST— HAH! THAT WILL FIX 'EM, I GUESS—"



"THEN THEY CAN ALL GO TO THE COUNTY FARM— I'LL TEACH FOLKS IN THIS TOWN TO DO AS I TELL 'EM— FIVE HUNDRED AND FORTY SEVEN DOLLARS, INCLUDING INTEREST— AND I'LL MAKE THE CONSTABLE SERVE THE PAPERS, TOO—"

### REG'AR FELLERS



"MY BROTHER, PINHEAD, GOT A SPLINTER IN HIS FINGER, AN' IT TAKES 'IM TWO HOURS TO TELL EVERYBODY HOW IT HAPPENED!"



"WHATSAMATTA WITH YOUR FINGER, PINHEAD?"



"I GOT A SPLINTER IN IT; BETCHA CAN'T GUESS HOW IT HAPPENED!"



"I DON'T HAFTA GUESS! I KNOW! YOU GOT IT SCRATCHIN' YOUR HEAD!"

### THE GUMPS

**IF THE PEOPLE DEMAND IT— AND IF ANDY GUMP CAN BE CONVINCED ABSOLUTELY THAT HE IS THEIR CHOICE— AND IF HE FEELS THAT IT IS FOR THE GOOD OF HIS COUNTRY THAT HE RUNS AS THEIR CHAMPION FOR PRESIDENT— HE WILL RUN—**

**ANDY GUMP FOR PRESIDENT— YES NO**

**IF HE RUNS IT WILL BE ON THE STICKER TICKET— HE HAS CHOSEN THE OLD FASHIONED HORSE SHOE FOR HIS EMBLEM OF SUCCESS— AND WILL USE GOOD OLD FASHIONED HORSE SENSE TO GUIDE HIM—**

**FOR PROSPERITY ANDY GUMP.**

**ON THE GIFT BAG PLATFORM— HE ADVOCATES MORE COMMON SENSE IN OUR GRAND OLD AMERICAN GOVERNMENT— MORE REAL VALUE FOR EACH TAX DOLLAR— AND LESS EMPTY PROMISES—**

**THE GIFT BAG PLATFORM**

**ANDY GUMP ON THE STICKER TICKET**

**TRUST TO ANDY GUMP FOR LUCK AND PROSPERITY—**

### MUTT AND JEFF



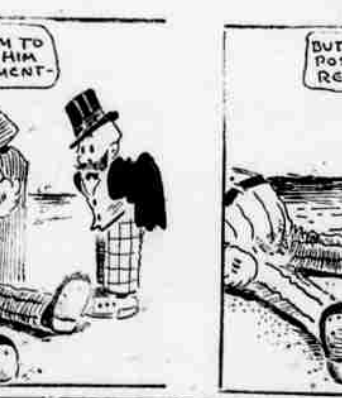
"SO I SAYS TO HOOVER, SAYS I, TAKE MY ADVICE AND IT'S A CINCH!"



"ISN'T THAT EGG ONE OF OUR FOREMOST HEAVYWEIGHT FIGHTERS?"

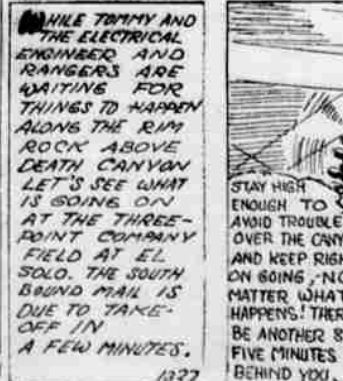


"I DON'T SEEM TO RECOGNIZE HIM AT THIS MOMENT."



"BUT I GOTTA ADMIT HIS HORIZONTAL POSITION IS CORRECT IN EVERY RESPECT. HE'S A 'BUG' ALL RIGHT!"

### TAILSPIN TOMMY



"WHILE TOMMY AND THE ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS AND RANGERS ARE WAITING FOR THINGS TO HAPPEN ALONG THE RIVER ROCK ABOVE DEATH CANYON LET'S SEE WHAT IS GOING ON AT THE THREE-POINT COMPANY FIELD AT EL SOLO. THE SOUTH BOUND MAIL IS DUE TO TAKE-OFF IN A FEW MINUTES."



"OKAY, CHIEF! I HOPE YOUR PARTY'S A SUCCESS."

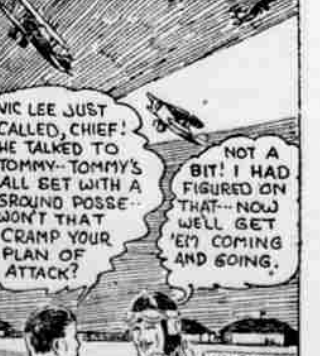


"THE PULSE IS REVVIN' TOP SPEED, BUT I'M NOT WORRIED— JUST ANXIOUS TO GET EVEN!"



"THERE GOES LUKE! YOU FOLLOW HIM IN FIVE MINUTES! HOW ARE TH' OLD NERVES?"

### THREE POINT'S AERIAL DEFY!



"VIC LEE JUST CALLED, CHIEF! HE TALKED TO TOMMY— TOMMY'S ALL SET WITH A GROUND POSSE— WON'T THAT CRAMP YOUR PLAN OF ATTACK?"

**Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle**

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13											
15			16					17			
18			19				20				21
22			23		24			25			26
27			28		29			30			
31	32		33		34			35			
36			37		38			39			
40			41		42			43			
44	45		46		47			48			
49			50		51			52			
53			54		55			56			
57			58		59			60			

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13											
15			16					17			
18			19				20				21
22			23		24			25			26
27			28		29			30			
31	32		33		34			35			
36			37		38			39			
40			41		42			43			
44	45		46		47			48			
49			50		51			52			
53			54		55			56			
57			58		59			60			