

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE PRISONER OF ZENDA

By ANTHONY HOPE

Condensation by Prof. William Fenwick Harris



Anthony Hope knows outside the world of books as Sir Anthony Hope Hawkins...

RURITANIA was not England, of the quarrel between Duke Michael and Rudolf Rassendyll...

Yet such was the struggle between Black Michael and Rudolf Rassendyll, both of the royal house of Elphberg...

The years pass, many of them, and another Rudolf of Elphberg is about to be crowned king of Ruritania...

Curious that young Rudolf Rassendyll should be moved by an idle curiosity to witness the coronation of Rudolf of Ruritania...

"Well met, cousin!" he cried, stepping up to me, clapping me on the back, and laughing still.

presumption," said I. "I trust it will not forfeit your majesty's favor."

"I have drunk enough," said he. "Far be it from me to contradict the king," said I.

"That he's ill," said I, in correction. "Ill!" echoed Sapt, with a scornful laugh.

So began those wondrous days of adventure which saw the throne of Ruritania occupied by an Elphberg with all the traces of the stock, though not of the blood.

"God save the king!" cried the people after the coronation had been safely managed.

"Aye, but he can't speak!" roared Sapt in grim triumph.

How they fell in love, he with her and she with him, is part of the story.

"Aye, friend—dear friend!" said he, tender as a woman.

"Where did you go this afternoon?" asked Mr. Dubwaite as he sipped his coffee.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE TWO ADMIRALS

By JAMES FINEMORE COOPER

Condensation by Cyrus Townsend Brady



At the age of 17, James Finemore Cooper determined to enter a naval career...

After this he served in the navy in various capacities, storing up invaluable experience to be related by thousands in the pages of his books.

At the age of 21 he married. This fiery, irritable and strong-willed man was easily influenced throughout his life by his wife, to whom he was deeply devoted.

Cooper had written his first novel to prove that he could invent a more interesting tale than one he had just read.

SOME time since an American publisher invited a group of men, including among others Roosevelt, Barnes, Spears, Connolly and the writer, to select the six greatest romances of the sea.

Well does the book deserve its selection for it is without question the greatest of all the novels of the sea, all of which I have read and not a few of which I have written.

There is a subsidiary story concerning the love affairs of a gallant young sea officer, Sir Wycheley Wychecombe, and Mildred Dutton-Bluewater.

The supposed daughter of a drunken, retired officer and a woman of the middle class, Mildred turns out to be the lawful niece of one of the two admirals.

In 1745 when George II reigned in England the young pretender, Charles Edward, made that daring and unsuccessful dash for a crown which came to a bloody end at Culloden.

Vice Admiral of the Red Sir Gervaise Oakes commanded a well fitted, well officered, well manned, homogeneous fleet of ships-of-the-line which had been cruising in the Bay of Biscay.

Fortunately the greater part of the book is taken up with the doings of the Two Admirals. The puerile, pre-1914 Victorian romance will easily be forgotten but the remainder will richly repay the reader.

"Downtown," said Mrs. Dubwaite. "Well, did you enjoy yourself?" "I certainly did. I met Mrs. Gadder and had a perfectly lovely time talking to her as if I hadn't heard that she and Mr. Gadder had separated."

ly sailor that he was, cleverly played upon by politicians, began to waver between the House of Hanover, whose commission he held, and the House of Stewart, to which his heart inclined.

To bring matters to a head M. to Vice Amiral Le Comte de Vervillin, sailed from Cherbourg with a fleet of such ships as fairly entitled him to challenge the English fleet of Vice Admiral Oakes for the mastery of the narrow seas.

The latter, more than willing to try out the matter, at once put to sea in a heavy gale of wind, his capital ships weighing anchor in succession with long intervals between them so as to spread a broad clue to intercept the French.

After a series of the most brilliant tactical maneuvers and a successful minor engagement with the whole French fleet by his division alone—the two divisions had got separated in the mad gale and Bluewater had enticed his own ships around him—the vice admiral found himself with five ships in the vicinity of the French who were just double in number.

Bluewater was still in his state of painful indecision. As soon as within signal distance, by using a private and personal code, he sent the following pleading dispatch to his considerate superior:

"God save—make no signal—engage not." This signal plunged Oakes, fully aware of the state of his beloved junior's mind, into the most terrible dilemma.

Would the friendship between the two admirals stand the test he imposed upon it? Did the younger care more for Oakes and England than for the young price and France?

Although Oakes' division fought with the fury of despair the end was at hand when the opportune arrival of Bluewater, who could not stand seeing his friend pounded to pieces and who threw political considerations to the wind and bore down on the triumphant French under a press of sail, completely changed the issue.

Space allows me only to mention the masterly descriptions of ship maneuvering and thrilling sea fighting. I can only refer to some of the well-drawn characters in the story; the two splendid admirals, their captains, the officers and seamen, especially old Gallego the admiral's steward.

The touching scene at the close of the book, in which Oakes, old, infirm, forgetful, praying before the tomb of Bluewater in the great abbey of Westminster, recalls the last battle the two had fought and with all of his former fire and fervor describes again those moments of suspense preceding the glorious victory, fitly rounds out the tale.

I have read the book a score or more of times with ever increasing joy. I envy anyone who takes ship for the first time to sail and fight with these two great masters of the sea.

Exercise in Open Air. The child who is brought up in such a way that he is sensitive to slight changes in temperature, said Dr. Llewellyn Barker of the National Committee for Mental Hygiene.

"The child who is brought up in such a way that he is sensitive to slight changes in temperature," said Dr. Llewellyn Barker of the National Committee for Mental Hygiene, "is bound to suffer from it sooner or later. If children be suitably dressed and are early accustomed to taking a cool bath in the morning and to walks out of doors each day, rain or shine, cold or warm, the skin and nervous system acquire a tolerance for variations in temperature desirable for health.

DUKE DECORATED FOR HIS WAR WORK



Duke was a police dog with the A. E. F. in France. And he gave so much valuable service in carrying messages and warning his way through lines, that when he appeared recently at an eastern dog show—as shown here—he was awarded a distinguished service medal—decorated.

BASS MOUTH BAG FOR VANITY TRAPPINGS

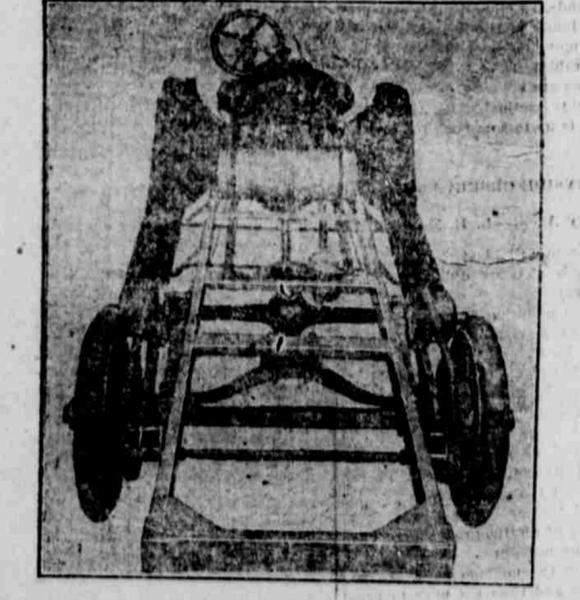


Accessories of dress are as important to the well-dressed woman as the selection of the most elaborate costume.

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The Maxfer Ford Truck Attachment C. VOEGTLY, Agent Price \$217.50 Delivered in Burns



Note the big relief overload spring—call and see one

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