

BELOW ZERO

A Romance of the North Woods



By Harold Titus
W.N.U. SERVICE

he was controlled, apparently at peace with the world. He went to the Bank of Kampfest, gave orders to the cashier, visited a moment, and was in his office when the mill closed.

He stood in the doorway as the men streamed by and when Tucker approached he called the man to him. A girl came out, modishly dressed in a fur coat, a different sort of figure than those you will see on the streets of a northern mill town. Gorbelt broke his talk to Tucker.

"Oh, Marie!" The girl turned, showing a white face under the light, lips heavy with make-up, even, gleaming teeth. "I'll have some letters this evening. About eight!"

"All right," she said, and went on and Gorbelt turned again to Tucker.

When he had finished the man nodded.

"H—, yes! You know, she's never been a hand to say much against folks. But I've heard her burn up old Belknap worse 'n if she'd cussed him out!"

More rapid mumbling from Gorbelt. "Front of Steele? . . . Why. . . I dunno. . . Oh, yes! Once I did! She sure gave old Tom what-for to Steele! Day after day we ditched your cars to the 'em up." He laughed unpleasantly at recalling this act of treachery.

Gorbelt had told the stenographer to return at eight. He, however, was in his office again before seven, seated at his desk, writing slowly.

The outer door opened and closed; his office knob turned and the girl, Marie, came in.

"Lo!" she said in a half whisper.

He smiled and spoke without looking up.

She took off her coat, removed the snug, felt turban, pulled off her galoshes and stood revealed, a silken-legged, low-necked, short-sleeved slip of a girl with eyes that might have been gentle, but were not, with a mouth that might have been tender, but was not.

"What's on?" she asked, fluffing her bobbed hair and approaching, laying

hand familiarly on Gorbelt's shoulder and leaning over to read what he was writing.

He slipped a sheet of paper over the penciled lines.

"Not yet!"

"What's the big idea?" she asked, hostility in the tone, drawing back.

He caught her wrist roughly and laughed as he drew her to his chair arm.

"Hot-headed baby!" he breathed, and kissed her arm. "It's a letter to another girl. But when you've read it through you'll understand. And I'm going to let you read!"

He patted her back and the temper receded from her face slowly.

"Well, ever since I caught you writing to this Richards party, and found out you'd been going to see her and lying to me about it, I've naturally been suspicious."

"Good G—d, have we got to have that over again? Hasn't it been explained well enough to satisfy even your jealousy?"

"Well, it was . . . once. But what's a girl to think? I come up from Chicago on the promise I'm going to be a respectable married woman"—ironically. "I wait and whine and beg and am put off until—"

"Can't you see?" he pleaded impatiently. "You know the state things are in now! Let me get hold of this Richards property on my own, let me get things running here as they should go and I'll throw you a party, preacher and all, that'll startle even the picture crowd in Hollywood!"

"Well, seeing's believing."

"And what I've got on now is just about the knock-out. I want you to read this and hold your temper until you get to the end. I want you to copy it on plain paper and address an envelope, I'm going to mail it. . . . Read, Marie, a bomb-shell!"

He thrust the paper into her hands and watched her face as she read.

"Well, for gosh sakes!" was her comment, blue eyes widening in amazement. "Is it a fact?"

"Sure as you're born!" He slapped the desk. "See what it means? See what it'll do?" He talked rapidly, eyes narrowed in earnestness.

The girl listened, and when he had finished she took a long breath.

"You're the cats when it comes to scheming!" She was silent a moment, thrusting out her lower lip. "If it was anybody else, I'd be sorry for her. But her. . . Pff! If you ever look at her again, I'll give her a boy-bob and no mistake. . . . And maybe trim you along with it!"

She took the chair he had vacated and drew writing materials towards her, preparing to copy what he had written.

Two days later, shortly after noon, as he entered the office, the clerk wheezed to John:

"Ellen telephoned. She said for you to come in with the loads tonight, sure."

John wondered. Usually when Ellen wanted to get in touch with him she left word for him to call. So it was with his curiosity roused that John left the train after its arrival, crossed the mill-yard and entered the street.

Lights were burning in the office, and he hastened in.

"Hello!" he said, opening the door and seeing Ellen alone at her desk.

She lifted her head slowly, and turned on him a face that was a mask of reserve. White, she was, and drawn, and her eyes smoldered.

"Hello. . . . Ellen! You sent for me. What's. . . what's the matter?"

She put down her pen slowly, opened a purse that lay on the desk beside her and took out a letter.

"Explain this," she said, and her tone was like ice. She seemed to be restraining herself, clinging with all her strength to her self-control.

Frowning, he took the envelope from her. Her name and address were written on it. The postmark, he saw, was Kampfest.

(Continued Next Week)

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CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Nazarene Church

Rev. Willard P. Andersen, Pastor

Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. We are encouraged with the growth of our Sunday School. We are glad for the increasing number of children. There is a class for you. Morning worship at 11 A. M. N.Y.P.S. devotional service at 7:00 P. M. There are some very helpful and instructive lessons given by the young people. You will enjoy them. Song and evangelistic service at 8 P. M. Wednesday. Prayer and Praise at 8:00 P. M. All Welcome.

Congregational Church

Rev. Charles F. Clarke, Pastor

Well Friends: Are you planning to keep next Sunday for the better things of life, or will it be wasted as so many Sabbaths are? Take time to go to church, if you have no church home come to this church for Bible School at 9:45, morning service at 11:00 when our pastor will preach on "If God shakes the Nations can better things be far away?," evening service at 7:30 when he will preach on "That Puritan Conscience," also the young people meet at 6:30. Midweek meeting at 8 on Wednesday; the Ladies Aid will meet next Thursday at 11 o'clock with study of the North American Indians and pot luck luncheon at 12:30.

Church of Christ

Rev. G. W. Springer

At the weekly Sisterhood meeting Wednesday, April 26, the birthdays of Mrs. Smith, Sisterhood President and Mrs. Lewis were honored with a handkerchief shower. A pot-luck birthday dinner was prepared with a beautiful birthday cake baked by sister Hall.

Now that our Easter Drama is over we are looking forward with a great deal of enthusiasm to our fellowship meeting on Friday, May 5th. Everyone is invited and guaranteed 1000 good laughs. Efforts are being concentrated to make this program especially enjoyable and to emphasize the fellowship phase.

The topic of the morning sermon Sunday, will be "That I cause not my brother to stumble". The topic of the evening sermon is "The Church Officer who Became a Martyr."

Methodist Church

George F. Gordon, Pastor

The second sermon in the series "God The Greatest Poet; Man His Greatest Poem" will be delivered Sunday at eleven o'clock. The subject is "The Purpose of the Poem." This message will capture your imagination and challenge you to greater activity for those interests of most value to society and God. Do not miss this sermon. It is one of a series of six messages on this subject. You will enjoy this friendly church. It makes you feel at home and you will come again. Bring the children. If you discover that you do not care for our type of service and can suggest ways in which it can be made more effective we are ready to listen to your criticism. If you like the service tell others and if you don't, tell us.

Friday evening, April 28 the monthly dinner for our church and friends will be held in the church basement. A pot-luck dinner will be served. A program will be part of the evening entertainment. The dinner will be served at seven P. M. Monday evening, May 1, Dr. J. C. Harrison, Supt. of Portland District of Methodism will then be with us to hold our Fourth Quarterly Business meeting of the church year. The service is set for

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY In the Matter of the Estate of Harrison M. Hughson, Deceased. Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned administrator of the

above named estate, has filed in the above entitled Court and cause, his final account and report as such, and the Court has fixed the 8th day of May 1933, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the Court room of the above entitled Court in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account, and for the final settlement of said estate.

Dated this 7th day of April 1933. Hare, McAlear & Peters, Attorneys for Administrator. Doy Gray, Administrator of said deceased.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that by virtue of an Execution, Order and Decree of Sale, issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Washington, dated the 29th day of March, 1933, in favor of Maude F. Knight, plaintiff and against, E. J. Boos and Hattie E. Boos; Clinton E. Hubbs and Francis A. Hubbs; Herbert Davis and Naoma Davis, defendants, for the sum of \$27.25 costs with interest at the rate of six per cent from March 29, 1933, and

the further sum of \$500.00 with interest thereon since September 19, 1931, at the rate of eight per cent per annum, less the sum of \$15.00 paid on the interest, and the further sum of \$75.00 attorney's fees, with interest thereon from the 29th day of March, 1933, at the rate of six per cent per annum, to me directed and delivered, commanding me to make sale of the real property hereinafter described, I have levied upon and pursuant to said Execution, Order and Decree of Sale, I will on the 1st day of May, at the court house in Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all of the following described real property, lying, being and situate in Washington County, Oregon, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit: All of Tract 37, First Addition to Cherry Grove, according to the duly recorded map and plat thereof. To satisfy the hereinbefore named sums and for the costs and expenses of sale and said writ. Said sale will be made subject to redemption as per statute of Oregon.

Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, this 29th day of March, 1933 J. W. CONNELL Sheriff of Washington County D. D. Bump Attorney for Plaintiff Forest Grove, Oregon.

HOME FIRES BRIGHTER

"Be it ever so humble, There's no place like home." "Behold! I stand at the door and knock," says Jesus Christ. Receive, trust, obey this Mighty Lover of all men and in the years to come the children who go but from under the home roof will rise up to call you blessed. No enemy of yours can stand before him: no problem of money, health, family-tangle that he cannot handle to God's glory and your praise. Settle it now. Take your stand that Christ's death for your sins clears you and opens the way for God to pour-in, pour-in, pour-in of his rich blessings. 2nd, Bible—Bible—Bible for your new marching orders. 3rd, Prayer—Prayer—Prayer, for the power to go ahead. If without a pastor and in need of help, send self-addressed envelope to Old-Time Religion, Box 95, Beaverton, Oregon.

Harsch Machine Works

Located in Portland at 1637 S.E. 6th street. Under the direction of the management and assistants who are experts in this line. They have regular factory equipment to do their work. One of the firms to whom we refer readers of this issue. Equipped with the latest and best mechanical device for all classes of machine shop work. This is a modern machine shop and has a reputation for turning out work of class, for the reasonableness of its charges and for getting it done when promised. Upon these lines they have built up the business to its present high standard.

The repair department is equipped with modern heavy machinery and is under the operation of experts of wide experience in this work. It has proved a valued addition to the business organizations of this section because such complete equipment and experienced men are able to turn out the highest grade of work. In fact, the business of this department has grown to large proportions and has merited the wide popularity attained. This shop is equipped to turn out all classes of machine work. No matter what may be your needs in this line they are able to take care of them. They are machinists of ability and repute and are able in

an instant to tell you exactly what is wrong, what the probable cost will be. If it will not pay to fix the particular part they will promptly tell you so. They are continually adding to the place as new inventions come out so that the place is kept at all times strictly up to the minute. In the employ of Mr. C. A. Harsch are men who understand what they are about and as a consequence the accuracy and efficiency with which the work is completed is the admiration and comment of customers from far and wide who patronize the place. The Harsch Machine works can be reached by calling East 7757.

Zan Broom Co.

The Zan Brown Co. is located in Portland at 619 York St. Any business to be permanently successful must be founded on principle, honesty, fair dealing and full value for the price asked. From these there can be no deviation regardless of economic or any other conditions. In such a period as the one through which we are passing, manufacturers and merchants are confronted with many problems. In seeking the solution there is often strong provocation to resort to expedients that in normal times never would be considered. One cause of this temptation is the appearance on the market of sub-standard products, put out to create so-called "price competition."

Every successful business in America the ones that have endured year after year, started from a small beginning and built on an ideal. It has always included a self-imposed obligation to keep faith with the public by maintaining quality regardless of conditions. Established in 1860 the Zan Broom Co. started with an ideal. Through good times and bad that ideal has never been violated. To it, all subsequent success must be credited. Here the public has at its disposal the services of men who possess the know-how and who observed their modern business education in the school of practical experience. From the inception of the enterprise, quality has been the aim and the standard has been maintained from the beginning. The Zan Broom Co. is a local concern under the competent management of Mr. J. A. Benedict, a man interested in local development and its substantial and well

merited progress is a matter of actual fact well known to the public. The brooms manufactured by this concern are recognized by the trade as the very best. They are sold all over the country and users have always been well satisfied and demand their brooms when buying again. In making this review of the progress of Portland and vicinity we are glad to call to the attention of the people the advantages accruing to the public by the location of this industry here, the high quality of the products and the commanding position they occupy in the industrial world, by determinedly living up to their original ideal—to furnish the public with the finest brooms at a fair price—they have won and retained the respect and confidence of the dealers and their many satisfied customers.

G. E. Reed Mattress Co.

With a modern and sanitary plant in Portland at 5027 Powell the G. E. Reed Mattress Co. is equipped to meet all the demands for their mattress are well made and sensibly priced. Mattresses like all household commodities that add comfort to living have reached the point that they are now manufactured to give the utmost in service, ease and rest. Mattress making is an intricate business. The public little realizes the knowledge that must enter into good mattress production, the machinery and equipment needed. Intense study coupled with years of experience has qualified the G. E. Reed Mattress Co., to produce mattresses which give you the sound, restful restorative sleep your body requires. All the mat-

tresses are built according to the principles that the sleeper's body must be evenly supported so that the spine is perfectly straight. A mattress that does not do this distorts the spine, irritates the nerves and consequently causes sleeplessness. Mattresses are made by this firm to fit the body and the corners are so tailored and reinforced that they will not break down, which is a common fault with inferior made mattresses. In their own modern clean plant everything used in the making of mattresses is brand new. They never use any washed or reworked filling. Their mattresses give the owners incredible service. But the greatest claim accorded to their special brands is restorative sleep which these mattresses give.

Renovating by the most sanitary and modern process is also a feature of this department. To the public they wish to explain the way they use the word renovate and what they mean by it. They mean by "renovate" to make new and sanitary your old bedding and "not just slip on a new tick", but put your own stock through a modern process, which gives you quality and a new product appearance at a great saving. They can take your old bedding, any condition, and do this for you. The G. E. Reed Mattress Company is under the management of Mr. G. E. Reed who knows the business thoroughly and who personally sees that all products turned out by the plant meet the highest standards of sanitation and production. Adv.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

