SYNOPSIS

George McAusland was 38 years old when he sailed from America to undertake his post as a missionary in the Fiji Islands. A crime he had committed in a fit of excitement had shattered all his confidence in himself. He felt forced to avoid pretty Mary Doncaster, who boarded the ship at Honolulu. She was en route to visit her parents, who were missionaries on Gilead Island. Mary was attracted by George's attempts to avoid her, One day George accidentally fell overboard. Mary unhesitatingly dove into the sea to rescue George. George is falling in love with her. When the boat approached her home on Gilead Island, they learned that Mary's parents had both died. George volunteered to had both died. George volunteered to take charge of the mission.

CHAPTER III-Continued

Mary nodded, a secret amusement in her eyes. "So, for our reputations' sake you think we ought to ask John Gale to marry us, and stay and work together? Is that what you want?"

"Yes." "George," she urged smilingly. "Why did you decide you wanted to stay here? Honestly?"

Something for a moment rose in him, choking him. He came strongly to his feet; he cried in a sort of fury:

"Because I won't leave you here with Joseph Neargood!"

She nodded, seemed almost conrather be married to you than not. Shall I tell you why? It hasn't anything to do with duty at all."

She had come close to him. "Or maybe you'd like to tell me why you don't want to leave me here with Joseph?" Her eyes were dancing, teasing him. "Tell me, George!"

He took a backward step, like one escaping; he stammered: "I-don't know!"

Mary Doncaster smiled again, as if at a secret of her own. "Well, maybe you'll find out by and by," she decided. She touched his hand. "George, if you do find out, promise to tell me, will you? It's a thing a girl likes to hear."

George and Mary, all their possessions in trunks and bags and boxes on the ground about them, stood on the ledges above the landing place to watch the Sunset put to sea.

But they did not wait to watch her out of sight. Willing hands had borne their gear away up the trail past the bathing pool toward Ephraim Doncaster's house; and when the ship yonder passed out of the roadstead George McAusland sneezed-that cold he had contractwhen he fell overboard had lin gered-and said awkwardly:

"Well, Mary, we'll want to settle ourselves before dark. Shall we go to the house?"

John Gale had married them that morning, on the after deck of the Sunset, with canoes in a circle under her stern for audience, and the sailors watching from forward. Mary noticed that Corkran was not among the men there; and she was a little hurt by his absence, but she asked no question, lest George too be distressed.

CHAPTER IV

When they came into the house, since Mary had not been ashore before, she looked around with brimming eyes, recognizing familiar objects everywhere. She crossed, softther's room; and she called George to her.

"This was Father's," she said. "And this is Mother's room, next to

He saw the two beds close together, the flimsy wall between. 'Where did you sleep?" he asked.

"Over here." She led him across the doorway together. "I think you'd better take your

father's room," he decided. "I'll he said: take this one. Then you can have crowded."

She said in a soft surprise: "Won't Mother's, close beside you?"

He shook his head. "No. This arrangement will give us each some privacy, Mary."

thinking she understood. "We won't With no doors, no curtains, no shut- go easily at first." ters on the windows." -

"We'll arrange something." ing it on the table set for meals. The in these scenes she loved. He was young Tommy Hanline. girl was beautiful. There were two full of questions, intensely interestor three faint lines tattooed near ed in every aspect of the Island

told her husband: "This is Ieni, George. Jarambo brought her to take care of us."

child, isn't she? Must we have any- of the bay. The beach ended on love with Richard if she had been one? Where's the kitchen, Mary? And what do we eat this with?"

in it, twist it around, and stick it in George spoke of the fact that there never happen; but she smiled someyour mouth," she directed. "That's was a considerable traffic of canoes times, remembering the dreams she much the easiest way. It's too across the bay. stringy and sticky for a fork or a spoon.'

care for the flavor," he decided. Mary?" "I'd as soon eat glue!" Jarambo and toward the girl and said, lowering his voice as though by doing so he we persuade her into a more civi- Father never went over.' lized costume, Mary? What's that she has on?"

our honor. Usually she won't be so force the issue. dressed up!"

"Haven't you an old dress you can give her?"

"She wouldn't wear it." "Try her and see." "I will in the morning," Mary as-

sented. He took her old room, she her father's, with the length of the house

between them. Mary lay long half forgotten that had once been so familiar. Once she heard George sneeze, and she called softly:

"All right, my dear? Warm enough?"

"Perfectly!"

heavy black suit he had worn on beach. shipboard. The first shower of the tent, said gently: "Well, that will day pelted on the thatch, thrummed do for now, I think, George Mc- among the palms, passed to leave a men would say more. But I think had worn in school which she now it's a lot for you to say. I'd lots left unbuttoned at the throat, and



"I have my husband," she reminded him.

without petticoats or other founda-"Your dress, Mary."

stand him.

coats. She protested: "I've left them off,

George, you must realize how ridic- not like my being about. You'll nevulous you look, and how uncomfortable you will be in that heavy suit." He said, almost pleadingly: "I'm a fool of course; but to keep my away from the beach. He comes head here, I'm going to have to here sometimes."

hold on to something, Mary. It's so easy to begin to live as these savidle, useless, unless we hang on to ly as though she might disturb some- enough, I could let down my stand- ed anyone." one sleeping, to look into her fa- ards in some ways and still keep them in others; but I can't, Mary." He added, half laughing at himself: but-I guess it's a symbol or something."

humble consciousness of his own self will ever be." He said acutely: weakness behind any outward arrogance of certainty he might put on. to the other bedroom in the opposite | She surrendered, and went to dress | stuff in him. He'll surprise us all end of the house; and they stood in as he wished her to. From her own one day, and never a bit surprised room she heard his voice raised will I be!" angrily, and called a question, and

"We can't have the house full of him too." two rooms to yourself, won't be these people staring at us all the time, Mary. I'm trying to send them wear.

She called to him:

"Don't scold so, George. You she said. just frighten them. They're ready She smiled faintly, amused and to love you if you give them a chance. After that, they'll do anyhave much privacy, George, at best. thing for you; but you'll have to he could not yet preach to the Is-

her mouth and on her shoulder, and life, going to and fro along the many the Venturer, and about the men she wore blossoms in her hair. Mary trails that led to the thatch-roofed aboard her, and especially about houses of poles built on rock plat- Richard Corr. As though the secret forms like their own. There were thought in George's mind took shape houses near theirs, and along the in hers, she sometimes wondered He looked dubious. "She's just a shore, and by the beach at the end whether she would have fallen in the farther side at a low cliff not older, if he had ever wooed her, if easily to be climbed, which limited they had met again before she mar-Mary laughed. "Dip your finger their explorations; but one night ried George. Now of course it would

> "I notice men going over to the child and Richard already a man. other side and landing there," he

George nodded, and tried. "I don't | said. "But never any women. Why,

She remembered the explanation Ieni stood beaming by. He looked from her childhood here. "Women never go in the canoes," she said. "Canoes are tabu for them. The could avoid being understood: "Can men go over to the grove. I know

"Would they let me?" She agreed to ask Jarambo. He "They make the cloth by soaking was firm in saying no, but retisome sort of bark-like flax-and cent in giving reasons. Mary told beating it over a log. Tappy, they George: "I think they're entitled to call it." She smiled. "But Ieni has some privacy, don't you? Just as on her prettiest frock, George, in we value ours?" He agreed not to

But Mary was more curious than he. Jarambo's manner had puzzled her. She did not believe the Islanders had any secret temple consecrated to pagan rites, as George suspected; and she questioned Ieni.

What she heard was startling. Ient said a white man with black hair lived across the bay, who had insisted that his presence there be awake, drenched in the night sounds | concealed from George and Mary. The white man talked very loud and he had a talking bird. The white man had come down out of the mountains the day after the Sunset sailed, with the bird on his shoulder; and he now lived happily in a In the morning he appeared in the house above the cliff beyond the

Mary recognized Corkran. He must have swum ashore from the Sunset the night before the ship Ausland." Her eyes were laughing. stifling humid heat behind. Mary sailed, and Captain Keen had known "It isn't very much, perhaps! Most was cool in white; in a dress she the uselessness of trying to capture the deserter. She was disturbed, and angry too. Corkran's presence, and the manner of his life as Ieni described it, would make George un-

> But as a result of Ieni's story. Mary herself sometimes walked toward the beach alone, thinking she might encounter the sailor. So Mary had persuaded George to sleep for a while every afternoon; and sometimes she left him asleep and went abroad among these people who were her friends. It was on such an occasion that she saw the sailor again. Mary, emerging from the forest, saw Corkran on the sands, barefooted, in white pants and a ragged shirt, lying with his head in a girl's lap, watching the swimmers. Mary was near before he saw her. Then he came scrambling to his feet in some dismay and touched his forehead respectfully.

"Sorry, ma'am," said Corkran and looked past her toward the trail. "Is himself coming?"

"No, he's asleep." "Don't be letting him know I'm here," he urged quickly. "It would

She nodded. "Yes, it would. Why did you desert the ship, Corkran?" He flushed with embarrassment. "Ma'am, when I knew himself and you would stay here, says I to myself: 'It's no place for the likes of tion. George said in a low tone: them. They just might be needing a good fighting man some day.' So "My dress?" She did not under- that night when the mate that was watching to see we were good little "Button it," he said. "And-I boys and stayed where we belonged think you have forgotten your petti- looked the other way for a minute, I slid overside like an eel, ma'am; and into the jungle I went till the yes. You surely don't expect . . . ship was gone. I know himself would

> er be telling him?" "I'd rather he didn't know," she agreed. "But you'd better keep

"Aye, that I will. It was a careless chance I took today." A friendly ages do, to lie around half-dressed, impudence was in his tone. I knew you had been told I was here. I our own ways of doing things." And sent that word, so you'd know there he confessed: "If I were strong was one to call on if you ever need-

> "I have my husband," she reminded him.

"Aye, ma'am, and big and strong "I know wearing this suit is foolish, he is inside of him, in his heart and his head, ma'am. But sometimes a fist saves trouble and argument, and She would find always in him this I'm stronger in the fist than him-"You know, that little man has a hard time with himself, but there's

She smiled, deeply pleased. "I think so too," she agreed. "I like

"We'll take care of him between us, ma'am," Corkran assured her. away. And when you come out, "You with him, and me here if you take Father's, and I'll be in bring something for Jennie to I'm needed. But don't tell him I'm here."

"We'll not see each other again,"

"Only if you send for me." George for some reason found it hard to learn the Island tongue, so landers. Mary sometimes thought Those first weeks after her return he was homesick, because he often to the Island were for Mary pleas- talked about his boyhood in Maine; Now a girl came in carrying a ant enough. George maintained a and he liked to ask her about her gourd cut into the shape of a bowl. reserve toward her which she wait- years at school in New Bedford, filled with a yellowish viscous stuff ed for time to break down, but she about her uncle who was mate which she presented smilingly, plac- had the delight of seeing him happy aboard the whaler, and her cousin,

There were other occasions when George asked her questions about had used to dream when she was a (TO BE CONTINUED)

Election Statistics

(Table below shows state by state results in the election of the President (electoral vote), Congressional Representatives, U. S. Senators and the gover nors of each state in which these posts were at stake.)

State			2	0	200		42		2007	
		D	R	D	R	D	R	D	R	
Ala.		11		9						
Ariz.		3		1		1		1		
Ark.		9		7				1		
Calif.		22		11	9		1			
Colo.		-		2	2				1	
Conn.	ľ	8		6	_	1		1	_	
Del.	0	3		1		1		-	1	
Fla.	•	7		5		1		1	-	
Georgia	ď	12		10		•		i		
Idaho	٠.	4		1	1		1			
Illinois	•	29		11	16		î	-	1	
Indiana		-	14		8		î		•	
Iowa			11	2	7		•	•	1	
Kansas	•		9	ī	6				•	
Ky.		11		8	1	1				
La	*	10		8						
	٠	10	5		3		1			
Maine				6						
Md.		17		6	9	1			,	
Mass.				-	-					
Mich.			19	6	11		1			
Minn.		11		_	8		1		1	
Miss.	٠	9		7	_	1				
Mo.	٠	15		10	3	1			1	
Mont.	*			1	1	1			1	
Neb.			7	2	3		1		1	
Nevada		3		1		1				
		•			2				1	
N. J.		16			10		1	1		
N. M.		3		1		1		1		
N. Y.	٠.	47		25	19	1				
N. C.		13		11				1		
N. D.					2		1	1		
Ohio		26		12	12		1		1	
Okla.		11		8	1					
Oregon		5		1	2					
Pa		36		19	15	1				
R. I		4		2		1		1		
. C		8		6						
. D					2				1	
Cenn.		11		6	2	1		1	-	
exas .		23		21		1		1		
Jtah .		4		2		1		i		
7t		-	3	-	1	20	1		1	
a		11	•	9		1				
Vash.	•	8		6		i			1	
v. Va.	1	8		6		i				
Vis.				-		-				
¥15		12		1	6	Pro	B.		1	
Vyo		3		1		1				

TOTALS 449 82 267 162 22 12 18 15 Additional Congressional Results. Minnesota has one Farmer-Laborite.

† New York has one American-Laborite. ! Tennessee has one Independent. § Wisconsin has three Progressives

NOTE: It should be remembered that only 33 states elected governors and 35 states elected senators in this 1940 elec-

(Tabulation below gives the popular vote for the presidential election as reported by the various states.) Roosevelt Willkie

27,651

Alabama . . . 179,589

Alabama		21,001
Arizona	77,212	41,833
Arkansas	102,805	26,495
California	1,750,876	1,240,231
Colorado	***	212,435
Connecticut	417,858	361,869
Delaware	** ***	63,059
Florida	338,847	121,033
Georgia		41,482
Idaho		99,490
Illinois	2,130,194	2,036,431
Indiana	860,472	884,557
Iowa	572,655	622,737
Kansas		465,599
Kentucky		350,222
Louisiana		29,542
Maine		163,928
Maryland		250,362
Massachusetts .	1,052,678	916,411
Michigan	1,025,963	1,032,963
	622.032	583,536
**Inning	100 005	4,737
Mississippi		856,531
Montana		73,379
Nebraska		341,863
	24 549	20,946
	125,625	100.000
New Hampshire .		947,638
New Jersey		82,754
New Mexico		3,029,180
New York	3,262,273	3,020,100
North Carolina .	575,072	****
North Dakota	113,909	144,635
Ohio	1,728,020	1,584,855
Oklahoma	468,397	342,672
Oregon	229,819	202,715
Pennsylvania	2,168,693	1,884,847
Rhode Island	181,881	138,432
South Carolina .	85,077	4,193
South Dakota	114,623	159,370
Tennessee	323,710	150,531
Texas	682,173	162,755
Utah	153,434	93,006
Vermont	64,244	78,335
Virginia	236,512	109,682
Washington	349,869	244,057
West Virginia	483,566	360,769
Wisconsin	693,017	672,343
Wyoming	58,262	51,998

Total . . . 25,960,408 21,606,691

(Above figures are unofficial, Complete and official returns are announced following canvass by the various state

Election Sidelights:

Both presidential candidates carried their own home voting districts. the trouble. Roosevelt received a majority of 74 votes to win, 376 to 302; Willkie's 438 votes. The count was Willkie, nap. She's awfully nervous lately." 4,151; Roosevelt, 3,713.

Post-election celebration kept Manhattan firemen busy after Roosevelt's victory became apparent. More than 50 fire alarms were target. turned in as a result of street bonfires set by celebrants. . . .

In order to record the electoral vote the 531 presidential electors will gather on December 16 in their various state capitals and send their votes to Washington by registered mail. These letters will actually be tabulated by Congress on January 6 and President Roosevelt will be sworn in for his third term on January 20. Members of the electoral college used to get a trip to Washington but in 1934, congress decided that its duties were too routine and turned it into a "correspondence school."



THE DICTATOR AT HOME

(Continued) Dictator (getting out of bed)-Draw me my tub! Wife-Don't be funny. You're big

enough to turn faucets. Dictator-I'm not accustomed to having my orders disobeyed in that

Wife-Well, that's just too bad. Quiet, please. I want to sleep a little longer.

Dictator (from the bathroom)-Ella, where's my shaving cream? Wife-How should I know where your shaving cream is? And don't

yell so! Dictator-I put it on the second shelf and it ain't here. I've looked

everywhere. Wife (getting up and finding it right on the second shelf)-Right under your nose, yet you couldn't find it. And you're the fellow who is always finding new outlets to the sea!

Dictator (dressing)-I think I'll wear my blue uniform of an aviation general today.

Wife-That funny getup! Dictator (hurt)-I don't think it's

Wife-Of course not. If you did you wouldn't wear it in all those news reel pictures. Put on your tan uniform of a cavalry colonel. That ain't so hot, either, but it fits. Dictator-I'm wearing my blue



Wife-Okay. If you want to look like a monkey, it's your own busi-

Dictator-The trouble with you is you don't know a good uniform when you see one. I know style, I do. I know class. I know distinction. (But he puts on the tan uniform.)

egg on your chin, honeykins. Dictator-Don't call me honeykins. These eggs are too soft, any-

Wife (at breakfast)-You've got

Wife-They're four-minute eggs. Dictator-They couldn't have been boiled over three minutes.

Wife-Four minutes! Dictator-Three minutes! Wife-Four!

Dictator-Three! And what are ou laughing at? Wife-I'm laughing at your in-

even win an argument over eggs. how do you get away with all those arguments over the destiny of nations? Dictator-Enough of this! I'm go-

ing down to the office where I can find some respect. Wife-On your way home tonight,

stop at the butcher's and bring me some liver for the cat.

Dictator-I don't know that I will be coming that way. Wife-You heard me. Liver for

the cat. Dictator-Oh, all right. But, lissen, have dinner early. I've got a big conference on about affairs in the Mediterranean.

Wife-Not tonight. We've a dinner and bridge engagement at the Spurgeons. Dictator-You'll have to call it off.

Wife-That's what you think. We made this date a month ago and we can't break it. Now run along like a nice boy.

Dictator (hopelessly)-Gee, Ella, can't I ever have my own way in anything?

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

The ultimate in dog love is reported by a woman who was trying to get another woman on the telephone the other day. The wire seemed constantly busy. A protest to the complaint operator brought the information that the phone was evidently out of order. The woman making the call finally motored over to her friend's house and told about

"Oh, yes," replied her friend, "I've had the receiver off the hook native town gave him a margin of for the last hour so Fido can get her

FAIR WARNING!

There is going to be a sensation in the European war one of these years when a bomber hits a legitimate

Ad similes: as servile as the Vichy government.

OLD TIMERS

"Charley's Aunt," a comedy which made grandpaw and grandmaw laugh their heads off, has been revived on Broadway. We look for "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Ben Hur," "Thru the Breakers," "The Great Train Robbery," "Bertha the Beautiful Sewing Machine Girl" and the Byrnes Brothers in "Eight Bells" any day now.

Description of a girlish type by R. Roelofs Jr.: Vogue on the outside and vague on the inside.

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> . . . Pattern 2578 contains a pattern and directions for making a 14%-inch doll and

nes; mat	eria	us r	eq	mre	d, sei	nd o	der b
Sewing 2 Eighth			N	edi			pt. York
Enclose ern No				in	coins	for	Pat-
lame							
ddress .							

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