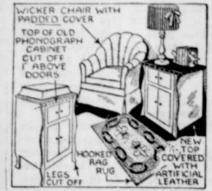
SOUTHERN OREGON MINER. Ashland, Oregon



SO MANY readers have written me to ask what could be made from old phonograph cabinets, and it is only recently that we have found a really satisfactory answer. This smart reading stand with trained nurse, arranges for her to leave deep green leatherette top has good proportions and is made from an old oak cabinet rubbed down with sandpaper and then waxed.



THE SECRET MAR

CNORRIS THE STORY SO FAR: Charlotte (Cherry) Rawlings, an orphan since she was seven years old, has been at Saint Dorothea's school for girls. She knows almost nothing about her early history. and has gradually come to realize that like other girls at the school she has no family. Judge Judson Marshbanks, her co-guardian with Emma Haskell, a school. Judge Marshbanks tells her that Emma has gotten her a secretarial position with the very wealthy Mrs. Porteous Porter, of San Francisco, where Emma s now housekeeper. The judge tells Cherry that money was left with Emma for Cherry's school expenses. She is to first go to the Marshbanks home where she will meet the Judge's mother, his brother Fred's debutante daughter, Amy, and Marshbanks' young second wife, Fran. When she arrives the judge tells her Amy and Fran are going out to dinner and he dines alone with Cherry. She feels ill at ease in her convent clothes. As they eat a young man enters and Marshbanks introduces him as Kelly Coates. Now continue with the story.

### CHAPTER III

boree tonight, Jud?" he said.

"Good heavens, no! But I may

pick the girls up there if we play

late enough. I'm going to the club.

I ought to look in at the Randall

party, I suppose. You dressing

I think I'll go home," the visitor ob-

served. "But, of course, I had to

see what our deb looked like to-

"She was down here a few min-

utes ago, sure that she was going to

look awful and that something was

growing on the tip of her nose," the

older man said in tolerant amuse-

ment. "She's dining at the Rogerses'

in Burlingame, going down with

Fran, and will come back to the

ing up his wrists to see the time.

'What time do these budlets dine?

eight - seventeen miles away."

Judge Marshbanks said. "But they

have to kill time until midnight, so

They talked on of places and per-

sonalities unknown to Cherry, and

built, with big, hard, nervous hands,

"The dinner is supposed to be at

"Dining?" said Kelly Coates, fling-

"Oh, I don't think I'll go at all!

In the next article we will show Judge Marshbanks' visitor, twisthow the lid of the old cabinet ing a little to look at Cherry, ac-The new top of the reading stand knowledged the introduction only is made of old lumber and the with a nod and with a level, curious half-smile, and went on talking in

later?"

party.

It's eight now."

they're not worrying!"

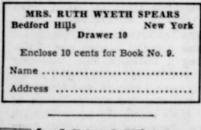
a low tone.

cover is tacked in place with brass tacks to match the knobs of the doors. The old sound box at the top now houses a small radio and the old record compartment keeps current magazines neatly separated.

was used.

NOTE: Today's article is one of more than 30 conservation ideas in the new BOOK 9, of the series of home-making booklets available to readers. Directions for making the padded cover for the wicker chair; and directions for the "Link of Friendship" rug are also in BOOK 9. Just night. Isn't this the first big affair send name and address with 10 cents and for her?" a copy will come to you by return mail. Address:

. . .





Make a definite place around Cherry had a chance, over a foamy the household to keep instruction souffle of chocolate and creamy booklets that come with appli- stripes, to study the newcomer. The ances, then when directions are judge was tall and lean; Kelly needed they can be quickly found. Coates was rather more squarely

A varnished surface which has fair hair combed back from his



"Skunks," she said simply. Her voice hoarse and deep, thrilled suddenly in the silence.

you won't sit for me.'

"Because I won't go to Sausalito and dress in a transformed barn,' "You're not going to this jam-Fran answered composedly.

"You've never seen it," he said. "I know it's like that. Besides,

I'm just bringing Amy out in society." the woman went on, "and I have maternal obligations."

"Maternal! You! What is she to you? Sister-in-law?"

"I wish Jud's mother were here to hear you! Family intricacies are meat and drink to her," Fran said. "She's getting back from Florida this week, by the way; you might come in for a cocktail and meet her. She'd be a subject for you! No," she added, reverting to the original topic, "Amy's not my sister-in-law. She's my-work that out, Jud. What's Amy to me?"

"She's my brother's child," he elucidated. "She's my niece, and that makes her your niece by marriage."

"That makes her my niece by marriage." Fran repeated, turning the slow battery of her dark eyes upon Kelly.

"I'll have to come here and paint you at the house," Kelly said in an odd voice after a moment.

"Ah, well, if you could do that!" "I don't see that we're such criminals, Jud and I," said Kelly, "you've two perfectly good escorts, out there in the hall. I don't dance; I drink very little; I hardly know these people-Why on earth should I go?"

"To be with me," Fran suggested, with an oblique glance at her were nevertheless victims of cirshand and the hint of an unwill

one it would be yourself, and you say | goodhumored voice, evidently repeating a question. "Why. it's a guardianship case. I'm to turn her over to Mrs. Porteous Porter on Monday; she's to do secretarial work for the old lady."

"If I had seen her dress I might have copied it for tonight," said Amy with a little titter.

Fran and Amy and the two young men in evening clothes went away laughing, the big street door shut, and Judge Marshbanks and Kelly Coates came back across the hall and stood chatting for a moment before the artist said that he must start on his way to Sausalito, and the judge went off to his bridge game. But by this time the stairway was empty, and Cherry was back in the luxurious, dimly lighted guest room, standing perfectly still at one of the big windows, looking out into the darkness of the unfamiliar world, studying the scene of

the night city with eyes that saw nothing, trying to think with her mind and soul one whirl of furious emotion. Rage and shame and jealousy and a hundred other new and wretched feelings possessed her. Shaken and throbbing and blinded, she rested her face against the cool glass of the window and pressed one hand

against the turbulent pain that was her heart. Now, for the first time in her life, the significance of being a Saint-Dorothea's girl swept over her. A

girl to be laughed at and pitied and despised. It was a place for girls who, innocent enough themselves, cumstances that were not innocent:

### CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

**RABBITS AND SKINS** POULTRY, Rabbits, Hides, Pelts, Wool, Good white frier rabbit skins 60c lb. Ship or write post card for prices, Ruby & Co., 935 S. W. Front, Portland, Oregon.

### FOR SALE

BLUEBERRIES-Lowest prices, stur-dy plants, free plants given with order. Folder on request. Bber-hardt Blueberry Mursery, Olympia. Wash.

BEER PARLOR AND CARDROOM in good payroll town. Write Bor 811, Mullan, Idaho.

LEGHORNS AND NEW HAMPSHIRE day-old chicks, pullets, cockerein and started chicks. Breeders are bloodtested and mated to R.O.P. males. Send for circular. **Rediund Poultry Parm**, **Brownsville**, **Ore**.

FOR SALE DELUXE QUAKER OIL. Circulating Heaters, slightly Lsed, 4 to 6 room. Maytag Shop, Grand Coules, Wn. Phone 354 or write.

FOR SALE—Fine grained fir the timber, stumpage basis. Level car show, road into ten million feet P. O. Box 1620, Tacoma, Wash., or P. O. Box 928, Medford, Oregon. tie cat or

WANTED-Small Combine 7-8 or 10 ft. cut or large Combine 12 or 14 ft. cut Otto Joens, Rosalia, Wash-ington, Route 1.

THIRTY CATERPILLAR, NEW track assemblies. C. Noble, Ellens-burg, Wash., Rt. 2.

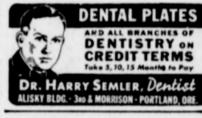
SELL OUR TWO-UNIT 9000-EGG capacity Jamesway electric incuba-tor, nearly new, A-1 condition. In-land Empire Mill Co., St. John, Wash.

FINE 674 imp, irrigated farm, in cen-tral Oregon; \$5500. Want west, Ore., Wash, land or property. L. M. Greene, 7919 N. Central, Port-land, Ore.

FOR ONLY 66c IN STAMPS Better Gardening Book (What, when and how to plant); 100 five-inch Pot Labels (To identify your plants); 1 Moisture proof pencil (To mark your labels); 50 eight-inch Twist 'ems (To securely tie your plants); 1 pkg. mixed Dahlia seed (For your garden beauty); One 1943 Dahlia Catalogue (For selection of good varieties). Order Todaw-Only good va 66c. COTTAGE GROVE DANLIA GARDENS, 5964 Delridge Way, -Seattle, Wash.

### WANTED

WANTED - ANY AMOUNT TAME RABBIT HIDES. We pay highest prices. Marry Turk, 528 Fourth St., Bremerton, Wash.



"He's the living image of his father."

"That doesn't really matter as long as he's healthy."

**Right on Time** The chief of the village fire brigade was making his report to the

chairman of the village council. "Yes, sir," he said, proudly, "we put out the fire just ten minutes after we got there."

"Very praiseworthy," said the

"I should say it had," said the

Lazy Bones

-er-conveyance just now."

walks nowhere!"

chop, sir?

"I regret to say I saw your hus-

"Ah, Joe's a one, he is-he never

No Fancy Menu

more applesauce with your pork

Waiter-Would you like some

Customer-No, just tell me the

Old But Good and True

Betty-Mother, what is puppy

### Mixing of Cups Had Evil Effect on Lead Soprano

The final session of a musical competition was drawing to a close when the chairman noticed that the trophies had not arrived. Summoning his chauffeur, he

gave him instructions to drive home and ask the butler to give him six cups off the sideboard. The cups were duly delivered,

and the presentation proceeded.

The conductor of the winning band was handed a beautiful trophy; another was presented to the winning tenor.

When the leading soprano received her cup she glanced at the inscription and fell in a faint. The inscription read: "Open competition for the best pig in the show."

### **Coolidge's Rebuttal**

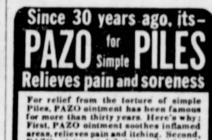
Calvin Coolidge once debated a bill in four words, while serving in the Massachusetts legislature. A fellow senator, who opposed the bill, had viewed it from every alarming angle and had begun each one of his objections with, "It is ----" Mr. Coolidge rose to answer him, and, speaking solemnly and a little wearily, re-plied, "Mr. Speaker: It isn't."

# IF NOSE DRIES, CLOGS, tonig

Put 3-purpose Va-tro-nol up each nostril. It (1) shrinks swollen memhostril. It (1) shrinks swollen mem-branes, (2) soothes irritation, (3) re-lieves transient congestion-brings greater breath-ing comfort. Follow VICES CO directions in folder. VA-TRO-BOL

### **Birds Set Broken Bones**

Naturalists have reported cases of actual bone-setting by birds in which the feathered doctors used small straws or twigs with a dressing of down in the same way that a pyhsician would set a broken leg in splints.



For relief from the torture of simple Piles, PAZO ointment has been famous for more than thirty years. Here's why: First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas, relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened, dried parts—helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tenda to reduce swelling and check bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO oint. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO oint-ment's perforated Pile Pipe makes sp-plication simple, thorough. Your doctor can tell you about PAZO ointment.

### Get PAZO Now! At Your Druggists!

11

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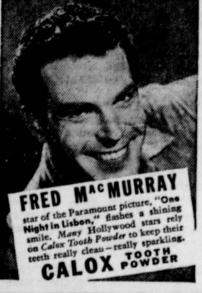
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A

dishes may be restored by rub- mouth that Cherry found a certain bing it lightly with a piece of flan- fascination in watching. nel dampened with spirits of camphor or essence of peppermint, old, certainly, as the judge. Thirty, followed after a few minutes by perhaps. She learned from what of camphor or peppermint.

your rubber gloves will keep sharp as a spray of acacia bloom in a fingernails from cutting through fluffy frock of palest yellow, with the rubber.

at the joints. Break off three or framed in soft curls, a delicately four, as they do not always root, poised little body and discontented and stick them in fine sand. Keep blue eyes. them wet and in a warm place and they will root in about three but of an entirely different type. weeks. These will make nice gifts Cherry's first impression was that for your flower-loving friends.



### Service to Others

There is only one way to be happy, and that is to make someone else so .- Sydney Smith.

## **Acid Indigestion**

wed in 5 minutes or double money back excess stomach acid causes painful, suffocat-sour stomach and beartburn, doctors usually e the fastest-acting medicines known for natic relief — medicines like those in Bell-ans

**TABASCO** The snapplest seasoning known, and the world's most widely distributed food product? A dash of this piquante sauce gives a rare flavor to any food. TABASCO - the seasoning secret of master chefs for more than 75 years1

turned white from water or hot square, fine face, keen eyes and To her he seemed old, but not as

an application of furniture polish. she could not help overhearing that A drop or two of ammonia on a he was an artist, that he lived in damp cloth may be used in place some place across the bay called Sausalito.

Two women came downstairs. One Cotton placed in the fingertips of was a girl of Cherry's age, as fresh spidery yellow orchids pinned at her shoulder. An innocent-eved girl, To slip a cactus, break off slips with a lovely heart-shaped little face

> The other woman was dark too, she was ugly. She was tall and thin, with a long face, deep-set dark eyes. and silky straight black hair that was cut in a deep bang. Her skin was clear and pale, her lips startling in contrast, for her mouthwide, soft and full-was colored the flame red of a poppy.

"Skunks," she said simply. Her voice, hoarse and deep, thrilled suddenly in the silence. Both men were on their feet as she came languidly to the table. "Of course you both know you're polecats!" she said.

The girl, after having said, 'Sam's here, he won't come in.' had vanished back in the direction of the hall again. Judson Marshbanks introduced Cherry to his wife, who acknowledged the little ceremony with an absent glance in Cherry's direction.

"You let me do all the dirty work." said Fran Marshbanks, in a lazily annoyed tone. And again her voice shocked Cherry with its very beauty; it was a rich, low voice that seemed always about to be broken with laughter or tears or both, a shattering, trembling voice that yet clearly indicated its owner's boredom and indifference and pride.

"Jud, you are running out on this party." his wife accused him.

"Well, my dear, a debutante party-" he pleaded.

"I know. But you owe it to Amy." But she did not care very much, either way. "As for Mr. Coates." she went on, carelessly reproachful; "he is apparently entirely without soul; he ought to be cultivating rich, homely girls who want their portraits painted, and here is an occasion when he could meet, not one of them, but all of them! Not even dressed!"

"My dress clothes are circa President Harrison, Mrs. Marshbanks," the painter said. "If I painted anying smile.

"You'll be dancing or playing bridge."

"I'll be bored. I know that. I'd much rather stay at home and read Coventry Patmore. But for one thing." Fran said confidentially to the painter, somewhat lowering her tone as the judge went away to answer a telephone call, "I do it for Amy. After being so much abroad with Jud's mother, spending winters in Palm Springs and New York, she's out of everything. We have to give her some sort of party next month. I want to refresh my mind as to how it's done. It isn't my sort of thing at all!"

"I know it isn't," he said, his keen gaze fixed on her.

"You don't really know me at all." her fine, nervous ivory fingers were busy with the delicate lace of her handkerchief. "You've seen methree times, is it?"

"Dante saw Beatrice once," he said.

"It's so pleasant," said the woman, "to talk to a man who doesn't think Dante's a hospital and who pronounces Beatrice properly."

"I shall hope as our friendship ripens into real affection," Kelly said with a little inclination of his head, "to please you in more important ways."

"Our friendship is going to ripen? How nice!"

"Don't be too sure it will be nice. face for a moment, and heard her It may be-distinctly unpleasant!" voice she did not seem ugly any he warned her lightly. more. Much more than Amy she She looked at him through halfseemed the sort of person an artist

closed lids at this, in a silence so long that Cherry, fussing with cheese and coffee, could feel her own heart beating quickly.

"You interest me," Fran presently said quietly. "I can't think at the moment of

anything I'd rather do," he answered in the same deliberate, halfserious fashion. The judge returned before either

spoke again, for although there was time for more words, Cherry noted that they did not say them but sat looking steadily at each other for a full half minute before Fran dropped her eyes. Amy came in from the hall too, followed by two young men in formal evening attire and there was a little stir of departure. When they all left the room Cher-

ry followed, not knowing what else to do, and slowly mounted the stairs between the palms, praying in her heart that no one would notice her or speak to her. Completely concealed and sitting down on the stairs until they should be gone, she heard Fran's voice just below her.

"You'll have to ask Jud that," the woman said.

"Who is she?" said the judge's

girls who must stay out of the public eyes summer and winter alike; girls

chairman. ""Had it got a good start who had no home to which to go. on you?" no families to welcome them and miss them. fire chief. "When we got there only

A knock at her door made her rethe foundation was standing." turn in quick alarm toward the room. Molly, the nice-looking little maid, came in and delivered to Cherry a message as she expertly band taken to the police station in a replaced towels and turned down the bed:

"The judge sent you up the magazines. Miss Rawlings, and says he was sorry not to say good night, and will you please have breakfast with him at half past eight. And May is to go downtown with you at ten, if that wasn't too early for you.

fortable in bed and turned maga-

But when the lights were out she

fell to thinking again, and the hu-

miliation and pain of her arrival at

the Marshbanks mansion slowly

Fran, Cherry's thoughts ran on,

had seemed ugly at first, but when

you watched the expressions of her

And he was an artist, of course-

that man with the tremendous laugh

and the tremendous voice, so sure

of himself, as he folded his big arms

and entered into conversation with

the judge, so more than sure of

himself when he lowered his tones,

and when a half-smile twitched at

his mouth, and when he exchanged

careless smiling words with Fran.

To have a man like that, at least

know that one was alive! To have

him obliged-forced to admire one

for something, for anything! To call

him by his name and have him

smile when one unexpectedly en-

It was of Kelly Coates that she

was thinking as she dropped off at

The re-encounter with her old

prepared her for elegance and lux-

(TO BE CONTINUED)

came back, detail upon detail.

would like to paint.

countered him .

ury.

last into exhausted sleep.

zine pages for an absorbed hour.

And am I to call you?" Cherry, confused, agreed to evtruth about it. erything with a bashful thank you and a good night, and when the maid was gone took herself seriously in hand, brushed her hair vigorously,

love? enjoyed a luxurious bath with ev-Dad (behind paper)-The beginery accessory in the way of salts ning of a dog's life! and powders and scents that the bathroom afforded, got herself com-Well Preserved

> "Why do women live longer than men?"

"Well, they say paint is a preservative, don't they?"

#### Interlude

"It is rude for a man to fall asleep while his wife is talking." "But, good heavens, a man has to sleep some time!"

Diplomatic

She (coyly)-How old do you think I am? He (gallantly)-Whatever it is, you don't look it.

OVER AND OVER



Mother-What? A 20-page letter from that soldier friend of yours at camp. What did he say? Daughter-He says he loves me.

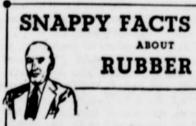
friend Emma and the introduction to her new home and to her new Not So Much employer proved much less of a "Hear Morse over there bragging strain than Cherry had feared they about his wife?" would. Her brief visit at Judge "What's he saying?" Marshbanks' house had somewhat "He's telling Clark that all he is

he owes to her." "Humph! Do you call that bragging?"

### **Texas**—and Four States

The treaty by which Texas entered the Union contains provisions for creating out of its territory four other states "in addition to said State of Texas"-if the Texans so desire.





a Zambezi, Africa, carts used by he natives have tires made of dephant hide, which serves the surpose of rubber.

In Bulgaria natives paint pictures of their enemies on their tires so the can be regularly splattered wir mud, as a gesture of contempt1

Cars and trucks for transporta-tion account for 56 per cent of the Army's rubber requirements.

Cord tire construction, the type com-mon today, first made rapid inroads on the cord-woven fabric tire in 1915. Low pressure balloon tires made their appearance in 1924.

Cryptostegia is a new word for the rubber lexicon. To Floridians P is the technical neme for the Mexican morning glory, which has been recognized as one of the most promising rubber-pro-

my than war or peace **BFGoodrich** 

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