

You Can't Marry

by Julia Cleft-Addams

SYNOPSIS: Her own happiness must be sacrificed for that of her cousin George. Jenny leaves her home for Georgia because she has been kind to her. George is secretly married to Eddie Townsend, but to prevent her suspicion of discharging her, she has told him that Jenny is Eddie's wife. Dr. Tallis suspects this trick.

Chapter 36
BLACKMAIL!

"BECAUSE he's the Old Man!" George's laugh was curt, as her voice. "He never actually accused me of selling those figures to the Gortens crowd, so he feels he needn't apologize. But he wants me to know I'm vindicated, all the same!"

"I do like him so much," said Jenny softly. "Is he very ill? After I left he was going to see some doctors."

"He's been ill for years, off and on, but that won't stop him living forever if he wants to, the old beast!" George's manner was abstracted. "Look here, kiddie, I'm going to send you home in a taxi. You're not fit to go on foot. And when I get in—I don't expect to be late—I'll come to see if you're all right. . . . I'll be like old times, just you and me—"

"No," said Jenny unexpectedly. "It won't be like old times. Don't



Blackmail. Tallis would ask a heavy price. "Well," said George, "how much?"

"I can't give anything but money," "Can't you?"

George's pulse began to race. "Money isn't of so much use in the end, Mrs. Townsend—I beg your pardon—Miss Revell. Money is only an end in itself. I'd never ask for money if I could have—information."

"Information?"

"I'd refuse five thousand if I thought I could find out what the estimate was that old Matching sent by air. Townsend took the document, you'll remember. And you'll remember, too, what the figures were. . . . Well!"

"Well!" repeated Tallis after a long, strange silence. "What were those figures that Townsend took?"

George stared down into her bag. She had left it open—not because she had any hope that the man would accept her money after all, but because it so happened that, as she sat, she stared down at her weekly check and her wedding ring; and it seemed so significant that just at this moment they should be together in the little leather compartment. The ring, certainly, was inside the lining, hidden there after the ceremony, but the outline of it was clearly visible. And the check was outside the lining, very crisp and clear.

"Well!" snapped Tallis. He sounded extremely nervous, but she knew that he would not yield an inch of his advantage. "I may say that I don't intend to wait about while you make up your mind. I mean, I'm not going to give you three days or three weeks, or even three hours. I want that information here and now or we'll go straight away to Matching and tell him all about last Saturday. No good saying that if I do that, I'm killing the goose that lays the golden eggs—I'll kill it, all right, and you and that little baggage of a cousin of yours can learn to be more civil in your manner to strangers."

"And no good saying that Matching probably knows already, because I'll give the news to the press and he'll have to take notice of it, then. And—"

(Copyright, Julia Cleft-Addams)

George prepares to defy the doctor—and finds the Garth Avenue beside her, on Monday.

REPEALIST GROUP BACKS ROOSEVELT

NEW YORK, July 8—(AP)—The women's organization for national prohibition reform decided today to support Franklin D. Roosevelt for president. The organization claims a membership of more than 1,000,000 branches in 43 states.

The decision was reached after an all-day meeting of the executive committee, attended by 50 women from 23 states.

Twenty-nine of those present were Republicans.

The last paragraph of a resolution, as adopted, read:

"We therefore urge members of this organization, because they are committed to the cause of repeal, whether they be Democrats, or whether they be Republicans, to give their support to the nominee of that party which favors the repeal of the 18th amendment, Franklin Delano Roosevelt."

HARVEST WAGES SET IN BIG BEND

WATERVILLE, Wash., July 8—(AP)—At a special meeting of wheat growers and farmers of the Big Bend section of the Columbia river last night, wage scales for harvesting were set.

It was decided to issue a warning to outsiders that there is plenty of local help available to handle the harvest.

The scale adopted is as follows: Haying, \$1 a day and board. Combine drivers and crews, \$1.50 to \$2.50 a day and board. Tractor drivers, \$2 a day and board. Horses, \$1 a day each team, plus feed. Combining, \$1.50 to \$2.25 an acre. Header puncher, \$2.50 and board. Loader, \$2. Header box driver, \$1.50. Spike pitch, \$2. Cooks, \$2.

Australian Bribe System Battled By "Secret Six"

SYDNEY—(AP)—Business men here, with a secret inner council of six of Australia's leading citizens, have, at the instance of the Rotary organization, formed an anti-bribery and secret commissions protection league.

For some years bribery has been increasing. Business men found they had to pay "commissions" and give

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Missing—One Airplane!

WELL, I'LL BE... MUST HAVE BEEN THAT PRIVATE JOB THAT CRASHED! SOMETHING COMING, BUT CAN'T GET IT—DARN THIS STATIC! AIRPLANE 2224WK-222... 222... DURING 222-TIME... CLOUDS—CAN'T GET DOWN—B-K-222-PHONE LICK CREEK RANGER—GOING ON TO EL SOLO... WHO WAS THAT, VIC? MUST HAVE BEEN HERB... IF THERE'S A THUNDERSTORM IN THE MOUNTAIN'S DIRECTION MUST HAVE CUT HIS RADIO OUT—I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET HIM NOW... I GET YOU, VIC—ALL CLEAR NOW—CAN YOU SEE CLARK'S 222 CLOUDS WHEN I GET THERE? COULDN'T GET UNDER THEM—BO I KICKED UP TO FIFTEEN THOUSAND—NO SIGN OF HERB OR FIVE HE MENTIONED—PRIVATE JOB SHOULD BE IN IF IT HADN'T MET TROUBLE...

S'MATTER POP—Well, Let's Make It Candy

COME ON AND TAKE THIS! IT'S JUST LIKE CANDY! JUST LIKE CANDY, POP? YA MEAN JUST LIKE REGULAR CANDY? THEN WON'T CANDY DO JUST AS WELL? I'D BE WILLIN' TO TAKE SOME OF THAT, POP

BOUND TO WIN—A Safe Anchorage

WE'VE COME ABOUT TWENTY MILES AN' NIGH'LL BE ON US IN HALF HOUR—THINK WE'D BETTER DROP ANCHOR SOMEWHERE'S NEAR HERE, MR. COBBY? COULDN'T WE HAVE GONE ON TO PRISONER'S ROCK TONIGHT? WED BE TAKIN' A CHANCE, MR. COBBY—THIS HORSE ISLAND IS TWO-CENT NEAREST ONE TO THIS HERE BOAT AIN'T MADE FOR STORMY WEATHER— WHAT DO YOU SAY, BEN? SHALL WE STAY HERE FOR THE NIGHT? OUR SKIPPER, JONATHAN—WED HAVE TO SAIL TWENTY MILES THROUGH THE DARKNESS—I'LL BE SAFER TO STAY HERE, MR. COBBY— WELL, BOYS, WELL CALL THIS CRABBY-CALF ISLAND "HALFWAY LAND" AN' WE COULDN'T GET UNDER THEM—GUESS IT'LL BE BETTER ALL AROUND IF WE GET OUR FIRST SIGHT OF PRISONER'S DAYLIGHT— I'LL BE EASIER NAVIGATIN'!

THE NEBBS—Well—What About It?

THE NEBB FAMILY ARE NOW ARRIVING AT LORELEI LODGE, AFTER A SEMI-PLEASANT TRIP TO REMAIN FOR AN UNDETERMINED PERIOD.

THIS ISN'T SUCH A BAD LOOKING DUMP—I HOPE THEY DIDN'T SPEND ALL THEIR TIME ON THE OUTSIDE

I'M RUDOLPH NEBB, PROPRIETOR OF THE POTTS HOTEL AT NORTHVILLE—I WROTE YOU I WAS COMING HERE!

JUST SIGN THE REGISTER—YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO JUMP OVER THE COUNTER AND KISS YOU, DO YOU?

I DON'T KNOW WHO THIS GUY IS BUT IF HE STOPS FOREVER, HE'S GOT TOO MUCH STUFF WITH HIM!

YES, AND IF HE DOESN'T HAND ME A SUBSTANTIAL TIP I'M GOING TO HANG ON HIS VEST LIKE A WATCH CHAIN

MUTT AND JEFF—Hey! Dassa No Way To Treata Da Monk

WHAT A CUTE ORGAN GRINDER'S MONK! I'LL HAVE TO DROP A PENNY IN HIS CUP!

M-M: A QUARTER'S THE SMALLEST COIN I'VE GOT. I'LL SEE IF THE SON OF SUNNY ITALY CAN CHANGE IT!

HELLO—MUTT! SLIPPA DA MONK WOUNNA CENTA AND YOU MAKA HEEM VERY HAP!

BRINGING UP FATHER

MR. TOM MATTO IS IN THE PARLOR TO SEE YOU—WHAT'LL I TELL HIM, DAUGHTER?

TELL HIM I'M OUT HES DETESTABLE I CAN'T STAND HIM!

OH! THAT'S TOO BAD THAT YOUR DAUGHTER IS OUT—HOWEVER— I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOU—I'M JUST CRAZY ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT SO, BUT NEVER KNEW WHAT CAUSED IT!

DO YOU KNOW, MR. JIGGS, I BELIEVE YOUR DAUGHTER THINKS A LOT OF ME—

I KNOW SHE DOES—

BUT I'D HATE TO TELL YOU WHAT SHE THINKS—

GIRL'S SCENARIO WINS DEGREE AS ARCHITECT

COLUMBUS, Ohio—(AP)—Ruth Morris wrote a movie scenario and it won her the degree of professional architect at Ohio State university.

Miss Morris, after receiving the degree of bachelor of architecture in 1924, went to Hollywood, where she assisted the art staffs in producing sets for moving pictures.

When she returned to the university for another degree she wrote a movie, "Catherine the Great," for her thesis. It contains 17,000 words. Sketches showing various dramatic incidents in the play were interesting in the thesis.

Asland—Entrance and front of Plaza cafe being improved.

JACKSONVILLE GRANGE PLAYS HOST TONIGHT

Jacksonville Grange will be host to the Roxy Ann Grange tonight in a joint session at 8:30 o'clock. Roxy Ann officers led by Roscoe Roberts, master, will preside, conduct the meeting and present the program. All Jacksonville patrons are invited to meet the Roxy Ann folks.

The Jacksonville Grange picnic held July 4th, was well attended. A fine picnic lunch was enjoyed, after which everyone participated in games and swimming. The day's festivities ended with a dancing party at the Grange hall with about 40 guests present.

Salem—New unit of state tuberculosis hospital dedicated.

By C. M. PAYNE

By EDWIN ALGER

By SOL HESS

By BUD FISHER

By George McManus

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORRESTER

By C. M. PAYNE

By EDWIN ALGER

By SOL HESS

By BUD FISHER

By George McManus