

A PATH TO PARADISE

by Coningsby

DAWSON

SYNOPSIS: Clive has just been told by Santa that she is engaged to Dicky—and he had driven madly from Cape Cod to New Jersey at her request, thinking she was ready for his own proposal! Santa has been kept in Europe by her mother (partly to avoid Clive) and the girl has become an expert at landing men on. The genuineness of the situation is increased by the fact that Clive's mother had killed Santa's father in the long ago, and then had died, and made Eric Dawson her son's guardian. Bitterly, Clive argues with Santa.

Chapter 5

ALLY FROM THE SKY

"WHAT you're really asking me to do is to hold your hand and leap with you over a precipice," Santa said. "You're a year out of college. You've your way to make. We would have to live on my parents. If you were too proud to do that, we would have to struggle on what you earned. You'd shut me up in a potty apartment. All day I'd be cooking. Poor you, if you had to eat my messes! I'd grow shabby and down at heel."

"So love is old-fashioned. That's what you're telling me?"

She glanced up at him and nodded. Her eyes were swimming. "I'd marry you like a shot if you could afford me."

No one could be as beautiful as you are and truly believe— One day you'll wake up. You'll want—

She sprang to her feet.

"Not you."

As she ran past him, he tried to delay her. He was left gazing at everything that was to have become so sacred.

Choosing the direction that led from the house, he plunged deeper into the wood.

On the further edge he came to a meadow over which an aeroplane was sinking. Skimming along the ground, it tumbled to a halt not more than fifty yards beyond him. A lean figure, still alert and youthful, climbed out and shouted.

"Not a bad landing!"

Clive went forward.

"Getting to be quite an expert, Guardia. But what has Mrs. Dawson to say?"

Eric Dawson closed one eye.

"That I'm too old for such nonsense."

Clive knew better than his guardian the gossip that this belated passion for flying had occasioned. The worm had turned and taken to the air from sheer boredom at being trodden on.

"Don't know whether flying's done it, but you're looking younger." Clive stared into the distance.

"Not much older than that fellow

GRAZING BENEFITS BY RECENT RAINS

CORVALLIS, Ore., Oct. 22.—(AP)—The steady decline in both lamb and hog prices continued during the past week with quotations on slaughter lambs carried to a new low since

last May, the regular weekly livestock market review issued today by the federal market service and the state college extension service.

"Meanwhile," the report said, "needed rains have been had in all the previously dry range sections so that in general cattle and sheep, especially in the west, are reported in good condition with fine winter prospects."

There was a big decrease in shipments of feeder lambs, the report said, so that the sheep and lamb shipments inspected through markets were only about 5 per cent of last year in September.

ENGLISH BANKER ALSO PERPLEXED

LONDON, Oct. 22.—(AP)—Montagu Norman, governor of the Bank of England, has confessed that solving the economic depression is too big a problem for him.

"The difficulties are so vast," he said last night in one of his rare speeches before a group of bankers,

the forces so unlimited and so novel, and the precedents so lacking that I approach the whole subject not only in ignorance but in humility. It is too great for me."

If all the nations would act together things might be different, he said, "but that we seem unable to do, I am driven to the conclusion that for the moment we must take the short view, but we can plan for the long. I believe in the old motto: United we stand, divided we fall."

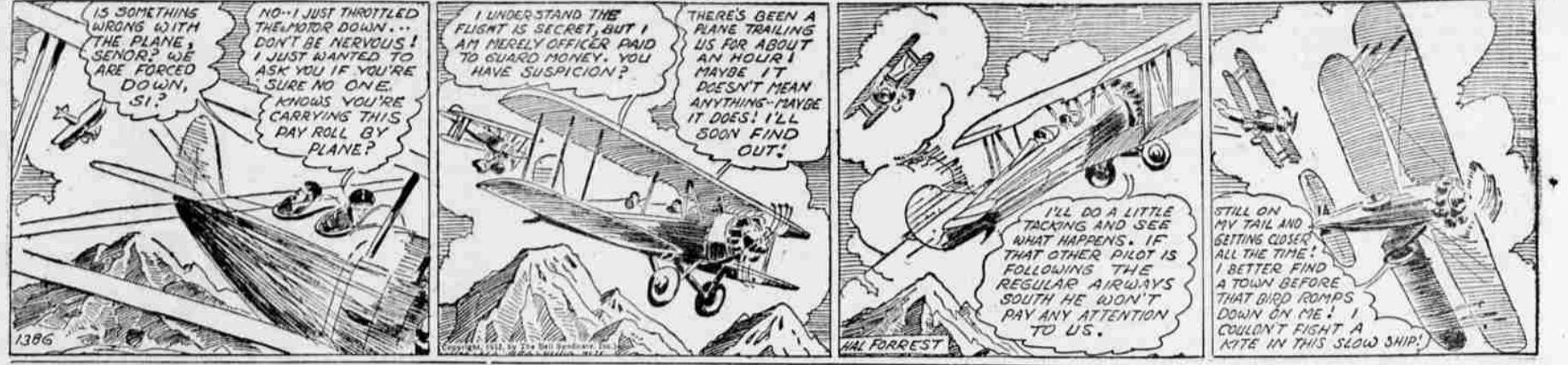
"I must admit that for the moment the way is not clear. We have not yet emerged from the difficulties through which we have been passing."



KEPT RIGHT IN CELLOPHANE

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Tommy Not Equipped For A Sky Fight!



BOUND TO WIN—A New Visitor!

By EDWIN ALGER



S'MATTER POP—The Proper Spirit

By C. M. PAYNE



THE NEBBS—I'm Through

By SOL HESS



MUTT AND JEFF—That's Better, Professor!

By BUD FISHER



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



Mr. Dawn shouted: "Not a bad landing." Clive went forward.

"Then wait till I can."

"When would that be? It might be never. Besides," she flushed, "I can't keep boys away. It isn't my fault. I got so tired of trying."

"But Santa, dear, how will you be any safer with a man whom you don't love? I can't see what you find in him."

"Any more than he can see what I find in you," she retorted tearfully. "Oh, yes—you're no secret. We've discussed you. But I've told you what I find in him—companionship. I tell him everything. I shall tell him about you presently. He won't scowl. He's lived life and he's understanding."

"Boys of my own age are crude—so condemning. If they don't get their own way at once they turn cruel. Dicky never nags; he's different. He's cosmopolitan—that's what makes him tolerant. We both speak languages. He knows everybody worth knowing in Paris, Vienna, London. It ought to be amusing being his wife, ringing door-bells of European aristocracy."

"One of his cousins is married to an Italian title. He himself was engaged to an Austrian countess for a month. You should hear him describe it." She caught her breath in nervous laughter. "That the fiancée of a countess should become my husband completely bowled Mummy over. She'd be awfully disappointed if— You see I'm marrying at least partly to please Mummy. I owe her so much."

"I'll say you do," Clive replied hotly.

Santa's voice was deadly. "When it comes to my mother, who all her life has sacrificed for me, I refuse to allow—"

"I'm not asking you to allow," Clive broke in on her. "I'm insulting you with the truth. She's taught you to halt your hook with sex. What's this social racket taught you except that it's grand to cheat? What did you mean by gobbling me up as though you were famished?"

"If this handy, who's been engaged to a countess, pretends to find your cheating delightful he's preparing to go one better. Men don't marry to practice foreign languages. It takes more than a foreign language to keep two people married. But you're sleep-walking

with whom I found Santa playing tennis."

"She's told you?"

"You bet."

"She's hit you hard. If it's any comfort, she's hit me harder."

Clive faced about.

"Why do you allow it?"

"Can't stop it!"

"You're responsible. You're her father."

Dawn smiled.

"My dear boy, in these progressive days fathers are obsolete survivals. Their wives and offspring make the decisions. I was dragged from my den by Santa, introduced to a stranger and informed of their engagement. Daughters are no longer their parents' property. Whom a girl marries is her own funeral."

"It's not, Guardia. Your duty is to protect her."

"Agreed," Dawn removed his aviator's helmet. "But let's sprawl on the grass. You're in love with Santa. You consider that I owe you consideration. I'm saying this, Clive, because you're high-principled; I don't think you realize what you would have let yourself in for had you married Santa."

"What should I?"

"The divorce-court. I'm not knocking my own daughter, I'm not knocking you, either. But you're romantic; she's practical. For instance, to you a divorce would be a disgrace, to her it would be an honorable discharge."

"You're slovening on your job."

"All the same," Dawn proceeded. "I pit your idealist who becomes my daughter's husband. She respects neither God nor man. Her physical beauty inspires dreams which she's mentally incapable of appreciating."

"For the love of Mike!" Clive interrupted. "Marriage certainly isn't a shabby struggle to be boss."

"Then correct me."

"It's a competition in sharing."

The older man reached for the boy's hand.

"That's torn it. She must have guessed that was what you thought."

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An unexpected happening shakes Clive out of his disappointed lethargy tomorrow.

TRUCK OVERTURNS AND TWO KILLED

WALLA WALLA, Wash., Oct. 22.—(AP)—Charles Palmer and Thomas Hamphawk, both of Walla Walla, were found dead beneath their overturned truck, five miles east of here on Russell creek road today, bringing to three the fatalities from wood truck mishaps in the past 24 hours in this county.

Mrs. Eliza Davis of Watsburg was killed late Thursday when she jumped from a truck in which she and her husband were coming out of the mountains with wood. She was dragged by the machine, which was out of Davis' control.

DEMOCRATS GAIN IN LINCOLN VOTE

SALEM, Oct. 22.—(AP)—Lincoln county registration, filed today with the secretary of state reported an increase of 192 in total voters. There were 16 less Republicans, but the Democrats added 291. There were also 53 less recorded for other parties.

Lincoln county's total shows 5,804 Republicans, 1,670 Democrats and 196 from other parties, for a total of 5,610.

With four counties remaining to file the registration to date in Oregon is 470,928, of which 309,688 are Republicans, 149,513 Democrats and 11,628 from other parties.