

# A PATH TO PARADISE

by Coningsby **DAWSON**  
**SYNOPSIS:** Santa has been away from home for several months. His wife, Clive, has been waiting for him. When he returns, she is overjoyed. They go to Europe and have a wonderful time. Santa is a very successful man and Clive is a very beautiful woman. They are both very happy and content with their lives.

## SANTA ATTACKS FIRST

**DURING** the journey from New York to the Dawn home in Newark the mood of cynicism which Clive had cultivated softened. He had worshipped this girl as nobler than himself. There had been no sacrifice he would not have made for her. And now to hint to her parents that he had ever harbored such tenderness would produce a scandal.

He was aware of the pain he was courting long before he alighted. What had brought him? Curiosity and an instinct more magnanimous: he had to learn that all was well with her.

The same pleasant room in which he had made his breach with Santa, ("Till you've finished sampling, count me out.") Eric Dawn, his guardian, to whom he'd been almost a son, killing the fatted calf for him. Mrs. Dawn propitiously—determinedly gracious. Cocktails shaken.

He could restrain himself no longer. "How is Santa?" Mrs. Dawn replied, turning her back to straighten a lamp-shade which required no straightening.

"She arrived home today on her first visit since her wedding. She'll be down in a moment." Clive braced herself. Then Santa advancing demurely and preoccupied. Utterly pulseless. A lovely ghost—that was how she impressed him. Her eyes downcast. Cool as marble.

His hostility crumbled. The "Thou shalt nots" of the Decalogue became senseless mumblings. With untruffled casualness she chose a cigarette. "Who has a match? Hello Clive!" For the first time she seemed to notice him. "Do you still carry a lighter?"

His hand trembled. "Hold it steady," she requested. She glanced up with lurking mischief. Dinner was announced. He found himself seated opposite her. Conversation took the form of questions regarding how he had spent his absence.

"It was mean of you to pop off like that," Santa took a hand. "Like what?" He jerked upright. "Never advising Mummy or Daddy and only telephoning me at the last moment."

"No doubt Clive had his reasons." Her father strove to avoid controversy. "But when I saw him off," she persisted unabashed, "it was agreed that he would write."

Again her father came to the rescue. "Probably he realized that bachelors don't correspond with other men's fiancées."

"But must a girl lose all her friends—?" She gazed whimsically into Clive's eyes. "Mummy actually thought you wouldn't want to meet me."

"My dear Santa," Clive felt that he was grinning like a horse-collar. "In reply to your devastating frankness, I'd be glad to meet you at the North Pole, if that was the rendezvous you appointed."

The tempest in a tea-cup had blown over. Amiable chatting was resumed. But the conundrum was why she had pretended that she was the one who had a cause for grievance. Her poise was disconcerting. In continually returning to the sore topic of her marriage, she must have some object. Beneath her glib mockery Clive detected the strain of nerves.

"I read a description of the great event," he replied with gravity. "Where? Do tell us." The suave table with its shining candles faded. He saw himself arriving in Vienna, a city famed for its lovely women, dreaming only of one woman. He relived the dead agony. Days dragging by. Excuses for her silence, all of them to her credit. God, he'd been loyal! Since a bridegroom's job was to earn a salary and he'd wanted to buy her heaps of pretty things when she joined him, he'd pulled himself together.

Falling himself together had entailed trips to Warsaw, Belgrade, Brussels with constant anxiety that

## RICHARDSONS FIND NEW INSPIRATION IN HUMANE MEET

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Richardson returned to Medford the past week from the national convention of the American Humane Association in San Francisco, and both are enthusiastic over results of the gathering which was attended by representatives from every state in the union, as well as Mexico, Hawaii and Great Britain.

The first two days of the four-day gathering was devoted to child welfare, and the last two to the protection of animals. One of the outstanding addresses of the meeting was given by Mrs. Elsie Crawford Spilvain, director of the California department of social welfare. Mrs. Richardson said. She also highly praised the talk "Give the Child a Chance," as given by Habbil Rudolph I. Coffey, Ph. D., of Oakland, California. The local woman said yesterday that she plans to obtain copies of the two above-mentioned talks to be presented here.

Animal protection was the subject of George L. Killian's talk, which was quite inspiring, according to Mrs. Richardson. Mr. Killian is publicity manager for the Latham foundation for the promotion of humane education, of Oakland, Calif. Miss Effie E. Smith, principal of the Frank McCoppin school in San Francisco addressed the assembly on humane education.

Isaak Walton's nephew, W. E. Sanderson, director of the wild life department of the American Humane Association, New York, told the group in his address that the purpose of the department is not to curtail the number of fish caught, nor the toll of game birds and animals taken in humane hunting, but to cut down the number killed inhumanely and unnecessarily. Jack London's wife was another who addressed the delegation of humane workers.

Jackson county was represented on the program by Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, who carried on a dialogue concerning the plans and development of the Jackson County Humane society.

Compliments for the local society were bestowed at the session, and Mr. Byrnes of Victoria, B. C., made a special visit to Medford following the convention to view the local shelter, which he said was adequately supplied, and a great asset to a city of this size.

Mrs. Richardson has received a request for the by-laws and articles of incorporation of the society, in a letter from the San Diego society, and the Palo Alto society has also expressed interest in knowing more of the work here.

## CHILD PATIENTS Saved From Fire

QUEBEC, Que., Oct. 29.—(AP)—Fire in the Infant Jesus hospital in which there were a number of child patients, was extinguished Friday afternoon.

of the fire brigade had been summoned. There were no casualties. The grand jury is also said to be

## TRUCK BILL SEEN AS DAIRY MENACE

The freight truck and bus bill according to Mrs. Snider of Snider's dairy, if passed will make it necessary to increase the charges for picking up cream from the dairymen in all parts of the valley if further legislation is accomplished at the next session of the legislature.

There is no doubt but what there is need of some reasonable regulation of trucks but this bill can't be termed regulation, says Mrs. Snider. If passed it will accomplish its desired purpose which is elimination of higher rates which is the desire of the selfish interest in back of it.

If all trucks in the state were not to move a wheel for one week the people of Oregon would wake up to the realization that trucks are a real value and would begin to appreciate the many savings they have brought about, in the opinion of Mrs. Snider.

## GRAND JURY NEAR END OF PROBINGS IN CURRENT TERM

The Jackson county grand jury, W. T. Greive of Prospect, foreman, will resume its deliberations Monday morning, following an adjournment from Friday noon. The body is expected to conclude its investigations not later than Thursday.

Klamath county will have jurisdiction in the case of Ellsworth Konkole of this city, admitted slayer of Glen Fabrick, Sr., of this city, in mistake for a deer while hunting in the Lodge Pole ranger station district two weeks ago. Klamath county has taken the initial steps for prosecution. A survey of the scene of the tragedy showed that it occurred a mile within the Klamath county line. Konkole faces indictment for involuntary manslaughter. The Jackson county grand jury Friday returned an involuntary manslaughter charge against Reinhard R. Rolf, of Central Point, who admittedly slew his hunting companion, Joseph St. Germain in mistake for a bear.

Rolf's bonds were fixed yesterday when he appeared before Circuit Judge H. D. Norton at \$1500, which was posted. Rolf is represented by Attorney Frank DeSouza.

## 7000 LEAGUERS' NAMES SECRET

"The League of 7000" with 138 people, from all sections of the county met in this city Friday night and formed an organization for the promotion of the "write-in" campaign of Sheriff Ralph G. Jennings. The league withheld the names of officers and members, on the grounds that it contained members of both Democratic and Republican parties. They plan a whirlwind campaign in all sections of the county the coming week.

The league claims that a strong sentiment for Jennings has been manifested in this city, Ashland, Central Point, and the rural sections. The work of the organization will be largely educational—instructing the voter how to write and mark his ballot for Jennings, in the vacant space at the foot of each group of candidates. It will be stressed that an X is necessary before the name.

## Aviator Killed When Hits Tree

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 29.—(AP)—An aviator, believed to be William Hampton, 30, was killed when he struck a tree and wrecked his plane in a forced landing about one-half mile north of here. The plane bore the number NC7829 and papers in the cockpit indicated it was from San Leandro.

## TURKEY DINNER WILL BE CHEAP

PORTLAND, Oct. 29.—(AP)—A condition which means a low-priced dinner to the consumer but strikes a hard blow to the producer who has been struggling with adverse market conditions for several years, has developed in the turkey market.

The Journal said today that turkeys "are going to sell in Portland retail shops at a new low of 19 to 25 cents a pound for average quality."

The situation, it was pointed out, results from a "fight among retailers for control of the trade."

"Literally," the paper said, "producers are in such need of cash that they are willing to accept almost any offer for their supplies. Naturally,

## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Tommy's Hard To Down!

POOR LITTLE FELLOW—SHOT THROUGH AND THROUGH.

ALL I CAN DO IS SHOOT ON—I'LL SAVE THIS MONEY FOR THOSE MINERS OR DIE TRYING!

THE KIDS GETTING AWAY WITH THE SWAG!!!—KNOCK HIM OVER!

YOU DON'T THINK I'M SHOOTIN' FOR MY HEALTH, DO YOU? I CAN'T GET A BEAD ON HIM!

I TOLD YOU WE'D HAVE TROUBLE TAKIN' YOUNG TOMPKINS!

ALL WE GOT TO DO IS WAIT HIM OUT—WHEN HE RUNS OUT OF AMMUNITION WE'LL CLOSE IN ON HIM!

## BOUND TO WIN—Ben Must Go At Once!

IN ORDER TO SAVE THE KIND HEARTED MEL RYDER FROM SHARING HIS NEW WORRY, BEN RAPIDLY GAVE THE OLD SEARCHLIGHTER A GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF EVERYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED TO HIM AND JONATHAN—MEL WAS SO EXCITED THAT HE FORGOT TO MENTION ABOUT THE WIRELESS MESSAGE—

SO 'BIG FEET' WAS A CROOK, EH? WELL, I HAD A FOOLLED ME—I THOUGHT HE WAS HONEST.

HAD HE? DICKY DAK WAS STILL A PURPLE PATCH IN THE AMERICAN COLONY'S MEMORY.

NEVER WITHOUT A GIRL AND ALWAYS A GOOD LOOKER. A FREE SPENDER—A LAVISH LENDER. HANDSOME, DEBONAIR. GIFTED BEYOND THE ORDINARY; BUT CURSED WITH AN AVARICE FOR INDUSTRY. HE'D DEFEATED HIMSELF ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS BY MAKING HIS INTENTION TO MARRY THE FORTUNE RATHER THAN THE HEIRESS A TRIFLE TOO VIOUOUS.

MR. DAWN RELIEVED HIM. "MY DEAR JUDY, YOU DON'T EXPECT CLIVE TO PEDdle GOSSIP."

HIS WIFE SQUEAKED LIKE A MOUSE WHOSE TAIL HAD BEEN TRODDEN ON. "YOU'RE RIDICULOUS, ERIC. IF WE DON'T INQUIRE, HOW ARE WE TO LEARN?"

"THE TIME FOR INQUIRY," MR. DAWN SPOKE STERNLY, "WAS BEFORE SANTA'S ENGAGEMENT. THEN, ACCORDING TO YOU, MY DESIRE TO QUESTION DAK WAS FUSY INTERFERENCE. SHE MARRIED BLINDLY, POOR CHILD. WHATEVER MAY BE THE CONSEQUENCES, THIS BELATED SNOOPING DOESN'T MEND MATTERS."

"ALL EYES WERE TURNED ON THE POOR CHILD. SHE MET THEIR SCRUTINY RADIANTLY, AS THOUGH AMUSED BY THEIR CONCERN FOR HER.

"WHAT'S POOR ABOUT ME, DADDY?" "NOTHING, PERHAPS. I DON'T KNOW. I ONLY SUSPECT."

## S'MATTER POP—How About A Black Eye, Ambrose?

OH-H, AMBROSE, WHERE DID YA GET THE BALL?

OH-H, I GOT IT OFF A FELLA!

NOW I'LL GET POP TO GIVE YOU TWICE AS MUCH AS YOU GAVE FOR IT!

NAW I WOULDN'T WISH IT!

WHAT DIDJA GIVE THA FELLA FOR IT?

PUNCH-ON-THA NOSE!

I WOULD RATHER TAKE SUMTHIN' ELSE FOR IT, I WOULD!

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## THE NEBBES—Laws?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SONNY BOY?—THAT FACE OF YOURS IS ALWAYS THE MAP OF DISCONTENT BUT WHY GIVE IT EXTRA WORK?

JUST BEEN OVER TO THE INCOME TAX OFFICE FINDING OUT WHEN A LOSS IS NOT A LOSS—A LOSS IS LIKE A BIRTHDAY—IT'S GOT TO HAVE A DATE.

NOW WHEN YOU MAKE A LOSS IT MUST COME OFF YOUR INCOME TAX IN THE YEAR THAT THE LOSS IS MADE... FOR INSTANCE, I LOAN YOU A THOUSAND BUCKS—THE LOSS IS MADE WHEN I LOAN IT TO YOU, BUT MY CONFIDENCE IN YOUR HONESTY KEEPS ME FROM DEDUCTING IT UNTIL FAITH NO LONGER CAN ENDURE AND THEY WON'T ALLOW IT THEN BECAUSE THEY SAY—

"CAN YOU PROVE IT WAS LOST IN THE PARTICULAR YEAR IN WHICH YOU DEDUCT IT?"

WELL, SHORT ORDER, REMEMBER IN NOVEMBER TO VOTE FOR NEBB AND IF THERE'S ANY LAW IN THE STATUTES THAT HAS CAUSE TO DISTURB THAT ALREADY-UN-SIGHTLY-THING ON WHICH YOU BALANCE YOUR HAT, I'LL HAVE IT REPEALED.

IF YOU'RE ELECTED, A MOUSE'S SQUEAK WOULD SOUND LIKE A BATTLE CRY ALONG-SIDE OF ANYTHING YOU'LL HAVE TO SAY

## BRINGING UP FATHER

YOU SAY THAT CLANCY WUZ HERE?

YES—HE NEEDED SOME MONEY TO PURCHASE SOME VOTES! SO I ADVANCED HIM FIVE DOLLARS—

WELL—THERE'S CERTAINLY SOMETHING IN HAVIN' A POLITICAL ORGANIZATION.

IS CLANCY HERE YET?

YES—SIR—RIGHT THIS WAY—

IT WORKED ALL RIGHT—SHE HANDED OVER THE FIVE THE MINUTE I SAID I COULD GET SOME VOTES FER YOU—

WELL—FIVE DOLLARS WORTH OF CORNED BEEF AN' CABBAGE IS FER US—I GUESS—

## By EDWIN ALGER

## By C. M. PAYNE

## By SOL HESS

## By George McManus

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST

By EDWIN ALGER

By C. M. PAYNE

By SOL HESS

By George McManus