

Buying Barbara

by Julia Cleft-Addams • Author of "YOU CAN'T MARRY"

SYNOPSIS: Farrell Armistage comes to a bargain with the girl he loves Barbara Quentin, to put off for a year her marriage to brilliant, crippled Mark Lodely. Farrell agrees to try to cure Mark, and to launch him as an artist in that time, hoping that when Mark no longer excites Barbara's pity, her love for him will vanish. Farrell's old friend Lella, who has expected Farrell to propose to her, Barbara an emerald which Barbara and Farrell learn had once been Lella's—by sending a portrait Mark did of Lella.

Chapter 15 THE VICAR'S POND

The Reverend Hayden Freer sat beside his pond and stirred in it with a muddy stick.

From the banks of the pond, which was at the bottom of the garden, he could look out over Kings Mallard and meditate upon the fountained destinies which, bounded by the golden bay and the purple hills, wove their ways in and out of that strange pattern that is daily life.

Round him, as he sat and dabbled absently, the garden lay neglected and wild. For—"I will not be known as a saintly old man who loves roses and children," he would vow to his intimates. "Any other kind of saintly old man, if you must, but not the kind that dodders round with a basket and a pruned knife; and I don't like children—or only a very few, very clean ones, I like the creatures in my pond."

A step behind him made him turn—and his stick nearly slid into the water.

"You know you're being childish, vicar, and you're ashamed of yourself," declared Lella Cane, advancing upon him.

"I say, Lella—watch that creature behind the big green stone—I'll send him over to the bank" (The stick plunged and tapped). "There now! There he goes. What do you think of him?"

"I think he's very well suited to his disgusting little pool."

"No, no, he's not so bad. Watch him peer at me round that old tin. Now, does he remind you of anyone?"

"Yes. Of father."

The vicar began to laugh again and laughed until he had to wipe tears from his eyes.

"You are a mischievous old thing!" smiled Lella, lighting a cigarette from a leather case. "But be certainly is terribly like father." Amusement left her voice. "Like father, dodging and hiding and smirking at the bottom of his disgusting little pool." She jerked her neat head towards the town at her feet.

"Oh no, my dear Lella! One pool, you know, is very like another. Kings Mallard, Toxeter, London, New York—all much the same except for size."

"I wish I had a pond."

"Aren't you going to marry Farrell?" asked the vicar.

"No. By the way, he's coming up presently to see you before he goes back to town," she added, "and I want a lift. You don't mind my waylaying him here?"

"Not at all. I was afraid you had come to tea." The old eyes twinkled relievedly. The vicar did not like tea but almost every day some charitable matron or other made it her business to call and preside over the tray and the sizzling kettle.

"I never thought you would catch Farrell, when it came to the point," he added with that devastating frankness that glinted under his smile like chain-mail under a silken skirt.

Lella flushed a little but smiled. This mischievous, incalculable, wise old man was the only human being for whom she felt any depth of affection; possibly because she was slightly afraid of him.

"But you'd—you'd have given us your blessing if—"

"Of course, my dear, if you had asked it!" He touched her hand, gentleness itself. "Now, suppose you stop running after rich and wrong-headed young men and marry for love instead. It used to be fashionable, you know; it will be again. Fashions, I'm told, always come back and you're not too much money already."

"Father's money. Every time I spend twenty shillings, nineteen of them—whisper together."

"I daresay they do." The vicar was tranquil. "They're plenty to whisper about."

"Vicar, do you know whom Farrell wants to marry?—Barbara Quentin. He's gone quite mad about her. No, not mad—gradle-hard implacable purpose. Cave-man. He

CHRISTIAN CHURCH OFFICERS ELECTED FOR COMING YEAR

Members of the Loyal Women's class made over 20 comforters which they gave to the needy. An increase was shown in every department of the church and Bible school during the year.

Announcement was made that Evangelist Ted Leavitt will hold meetings at the church during Easter time.

A program was also given, which included a piano duet by Mrs. Ted Sims and Mrs. Effie Herbert Yeoman, a number by the male quartet, members of which are Marmie E. Olson, William Buchanan, J. W. Kirkpatrick and Louis G. Gentner; Scotch songs by William Nee; reading, Walter Crank; readings, Reverend Baird, and a short history of the church, Mrs. Fisher, the only charter member of the church now living.

Son Will Face Murder Charge

SEATTLE, Jan. 2.—(AP)—First degree murder charges were prepared today by the prosecutor's office to serve on Edwin Evans, 23, of Auburn, whose father died last night of a bullet wound received at the hands of his son a month ago.

Charges will be filed against the son on Tuesday, deputy prosecutor Emmett G. Lenihan said.

KIDNAPER-KILLERS LEAVE FEW CLUES

CLEVELAND, Jan. 2.—(AP)—Scores of detectives tramped through the snow-swept streets of Cleveland tonight in search of a killer who kidnaped a woman motorist in a crowd-

SUN AT CRATER AS YEAR ENDED

For the first time since December 18 the sun shone at Crater Lake national park Friday, according to word brought back by officials who visited the park. They reported the snow depth nearly eight feet, but stated that it would probably pack down to a slighter depth in several days.

According to James Bromley, resident maintenance engineer, snow was 36 inches deep at Union Creek. The snow plow crew has been putting in long hours this winter, as one time having to operate the plow for 36 hours continuously.

While snow was falling in the higher regions, 20 of an inch of rain fell in Medford and vicinity between 5 a. m., and 5 p. m. Saturday, making a total of 7.27 inches since the first of September, 1932.

COURAGEOUS WOMAN THWARTS GUNMAN

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 2.—(AP)—A woman's courage Saturday night thwarted the attempt of a holdup man to rob a Portland store.

The lone gunman entered the store and confronting Mrs. Anna Smith, cashier, with a revolver, ordered: "Hand over the money."

Mrs. Smith refused to comply with the demand. Angered, the would-be robber fired into the floor, frightening four customers, then fled.

RUTH JUDD SEES HOPE FOR LIFE

FLORENCE, Ariz., Jan. 2.—(AP)—Winnie Ruth Judd, awaiting execution in the state prison here for the killing of Agnes Anne Lerol, found new hope for life today in the form of a recommendation by the grand jury at Phoenix that her life be spared.

As she contemplated this unexpected anti-climax to the announcement of the grand jury yesterday that it had indicted J. J. Halloran, lumberman and sportsman, as an accessory to the murder in connection with the Judd case, she took occasion to tell Warden William Leitchbridge she would be willing to testify at his preliminary hearing Tuesday.

SOVIET LEADERS BETRAY WORKERS

MOSCOW, Jan. 2.—(AP)—Charged with improper organization of wheat farms in their area, twenty-two communist leaders in the South Volga region were ordered to trial today for "betrayal of the workers class."

LIQUOR LAUNCH TAKEN NEAR S. F.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 2.—(AP)—The 50-foot speed launch Kagome, seized by the coast guard cutter Sheehy off Fort Bragg today, was ordered held by federal authorities here who charge 500 cases of liquor aboard was for illegal delivery into the United States.

The craft's crew of five were charged with conspiracy to violate the customs laws and bail for each was set at \$10,000. Those arrested were Captain Arthur G. Lilly, alleged master of the vessel, Arthur Gilmore, S. A. Hanson, R. Gardner and David Greig, alias Grogan.

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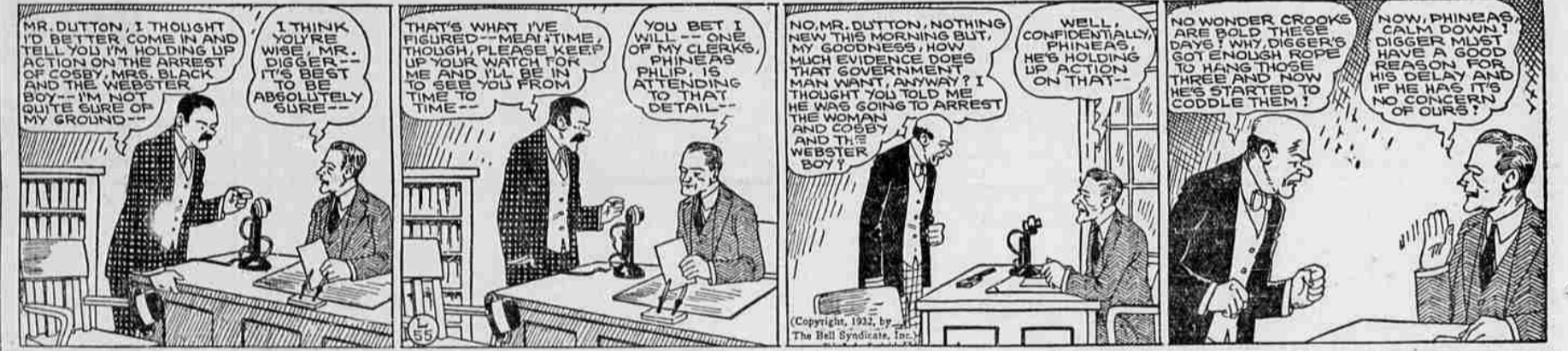
SALEM, Jan. 2.—(AP)—The will of Thomas Henry Edwards, deceased, of Portland, in which he bequeathed the bulk of his \$460,000 estate to his sister and employees of the Edwards Furniture company, leaving his daughter but \$100, was sustained in opinions by the Oregon supreme court here.

STEYR, Austria, Jan. 2.—(AP)—The famous Steyr works, where much of Austria's wartime munitions were produced, is putting 2,000 men back to work on January 2.

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Something Else For Betty To Worry About



BOUND TO WIN—Phineas Phlip



S'MATTER POP—A Loud Call Brings Action



THE NEBBS—The Day After the Night Before



BRINGING UP FATHER



WIDE DIFFERENCE IN BUSINESS OUTLOOKS

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—(AP)—The analysts of business prospects which executives are accustomed to make at the end of each twelve months differ materially this year from those of recent years.

First, such optimism as is expressed, is more guarded; and second, it is largely based on a definite interruption of the decline in 1932, a basis of hope which was lacking at the ends of 1930 and 1931.

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Broken windows glazed by Ironbridge Cabinet Works.

FARMER CONFESSES POISONING NEIGHBOR

HILLSBORO, Ore., Jan. 2.—(AP)—Henry Labossiere, 70, Tigard, Ore., farmer, pleaded guilty in circuit court here Saturday to a charge of second degree murder in connection with the death by poisoning November 18 of Peter Milton Boose, a neighbor.

The elderly farmer was charged with first degree murder following his confession Thursday that he had placed poison in a bottle of beer he had given Boose.

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GOLD BEACHS—John Trepelan opened bakery recently.

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST

By EDWIN ALGER

By C. M. PAYNE

By SOL HESS

By George McManus