### **Buying Barbara** by Julia Cleft-Adda

SFNOPSIS: The arrogent Site.
Lodely, has sent his fambles BarLodely, has sent his fambles BarLodely, has sent his fambles Barto forn him is London. Barbora
to forn him is London. Barbora
for him is London. Barbora
for the sent la third more conciliatory, arrives. She dashes for
her train and would have enissed
to but for the lift given her by
fir James Cane. By James oppears (II at ease. Hark is living
in Farrell Armitage's house, and
arrive and trying to cure his lamesness so that Barbora whom Farrell loves, can choose between
painter and benefactor on as
equable basis.

Chapter 36 UNWANTED GUEST

\*\*HERB y'are, miss," said the taxi-driver. Barbara got rejuctantly out, dis-

"Mr. Armitage?" "Mr. Armitage is not at home,

coat was talking to someone at the coat was talking to someone at the back of the hall, someone who gleamed and glittered and who seemed faintly familiar to Barbara. How wonderfully these two were dressed! Her own grey tweeds and the pretty scarf that had looked so charming on a railway journey now seemed merely dowdy. The footman was eyeing her doubtfully.

"Mrs. Lodely has retired, mad-sm."

"So I went to bed early, but I sm."

"Then please tell Mr. Lodely that Miss Quentin is here." Barbara, growing irritated, had

sound of music came throbbing down from the upper part of the house. "He said he wanted me to you," she said after a pause, "you

down from the upper part of the house. "He said he wanted me to come at once Your father was awfully kind; he sent me by road to Taunton."

"Mark said he wanted you? What the devil for?"

"It is not unusual for a man to want to see his fiancée," Barbara reminded her coldly. Why was Leila so hostile?

Barbara followed Lella's straight hare back into a room full of beautiful things, shabby things, plies of books and two dogs, all in a comfortable, interesting muddle. She knew at once that these surroundings could never in this world belong to anyone but Armitage. She dropped into an enormous wicker chair by the fire and the two terfers came up to inspect her.

"You look tired out," commented Lella, very nonchalant on the opposite side of the hearth. "I imagine you'd like to rest here till the party has gone home—if you know wil's midnight aiready?"

Barbara's annoyance grow, "If it is Mark's party, I don't see

simultaneously leapt on to Bar-bara's lap, turned round three times and settled themselves to sleep.

"Oh, I see," drawled Mrs. Lode-ly. "It wasn't Mark you were flar-in' up about--it was Farrell Armi-

She must have dozed, too, under the warm burden of the sleeping dogs. For when she struggled upright in the creaking old chair the clock on the mantelpiece told her that it was nearly two.

"We may have agreed that Mark is—ontaide most codes and conventions," said Barbara, "but we needn't suppose other men are all at his level!"

that it was nearly two.

The fire had gone out. She shivered and pulled on her coat again.

She felt angry, furlously humiliated, and decided that traveletained in true value.

Against her will. Menday, Barbar is ferced to appraise Mark at his true value.

on not she would go upstairs and find Mark for herself. She had in the past conceded too much to his

weaknesses, his helpless appeal, Vaguely aware that she was changing in her attitude towards him, she told herself that she loved him more, not less. Loved him too much to let him spoil their happiness.

She went quickly up the big staircase. A door in the upper hall stood open a little, revealing a long line of bookcases; evidently a library.
She was a little way up the second flight when she saw, out of the

CHERD y'are, miss," said the taxi-driver.

Barbara got refuctantly out, dismissed the cab and atood at a loss in front of Farrell Armitage's house.

It was evident that there was merry-making within. The house was brilliantly lighted. Barbara gripped her suitcase firmly and attacked the front door.

"Mr. Armitage" and the door of her eye, the door of the library swing wide.

"Bubs! Well, I'm dashed! D'you know! I thought it was you, but I said to meself it can't be Babs, I said, creepin' about at this time of the night! I was tryin' to find a book! I could read. Are you lookin' for Mark?"

"Leila told me you were in bed." said Barbara, feebly following a bekoning finger.

beckoning finger.

Mrs. Lodely led the way down a side corridor and into a bedroom She had put down the suitcase and now suddenly wished that she sould sit down on it.

"Then I should like to see Mrs. Lodely."

A woman in a wonderful aventur.

A woman in a wonderful aventur. A woman in a wonderful evening kimono very much tumbled and coat was talking to someone at the coiled.

"So I went to bed early, but I couldn't get to sleep and, well, there was some dancin' and singin' goin' on so I was just slippin' up to watch it when you."
"But you ween't coins like that

Barbara, growing irritated, had given her name with intense clearness—and one of the gorgoous figures in the background turned.

"Barbara. What in the world—I"
It was Leila who came darting lowards her, a very magnificent Leila in a filmy green gown powfored with gold.

"I came because Mark wired for me," explained Barbara, feeling more than ever out of place as the gound of music came throbbing.

Wearily Barbara explained.

hands deep into her pockets to keep them off the big, highly col-ored face that gaped at her. How "It's midnight aiready?"

Barbara's annoyance grow.

"If it is Mark's party, I don't see
why I shouldn't go to it. He probably expects me."

"Have you brought a gladder rag
than that with you?" Leila's glance
at the tweeds and the scarf was
nuissical.

at the tweeds and the scarf was
nuissical.

at the tweeds and the scarf was
nuissical.

at the tweeds and the scarf was guizzical.

"No, I haven't."

"Then I advise you to stay down here, my dear. Mark has no use for the stains of travel at the moment. Let me tell him you've arrived."

"Very well!" Barbara knew she was being ungracious, but she did not care. "I'll wait here till he comes, Judy's in bed, I hear! Is she iil!"

"Not in the slightest. She was huffy because Mark wouldn't introduce her to his friends. I'll go and tell Mark."

She lounged off and the terriers

She lounged off and the terriers

"Mell, I'm dashed! Snappin' my head off like that! Al! I said was that I thought they'd bet about it is go and to guize a continuous fill was for your gettin' up on your high horse about the rightness or wrongness of it. I didn't know Mark was supposed to be such a paragon all of a sudden. Personally, I think it's just the kind of thing he would be about, if he were out of temper with you or anyone else. I admit it's bad form, but Mark's Mark. We agreed about that a long time ago."

"Mell, I'm dashed! Snappin' my head off like that! Al! I said was that I thought they'd bet about it is for your gettin' up on your high horse about the rightness or wrongness of it. I didn't know Mark was supposed to be such a paragon all of a sudden. Personally, I think it's just the kind of thing he would be about. If he were out of temper with you or anyone else. I admit it's bad form, but Mark's Mark. We agreed about that a long time ago."

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She must have dozed, too, under "We may have agreed that Mark "We may have agreed that "We may have a

### Guards Fired For Escape Of Eight

PORTLAND, Jan. 28.— (P) — Discharge of two jallers for "gross neguligence of duty" and suspension of another for 30 days, as the result of the escape of eight county prizoners from the Kelly Butte rock quarry Sunday night, was recommended by Superintendent O. N. Day last night. Pour of the eight men were recaptured yesterday. PORTLAND, Jan. 28. - (P) -

#### Beer Tax Levied In Astoria Fines



WASHINGTON, Jan. 28. - (P) - A

S'MATTER POP-

+ U+1.

YOU DO

AT A

COME

TIRE

recent message to congress urging revision of the bankruptcy law to facilitate reorganization of corpora-tions and for the benefit of hard present individuals pressed individuals

# judiciary committee. The bill is looked upon by its sponsors as bound to help the situation of such carriers. The measure is backed by both the democratic and republican leadership and is in line with President Hoover's property measure to coursess when the second measure is consistent.

SEATTLE, Wash., Jan. 25 .- (AP)warning that many ratiroads face reorganization or receivership was contailed in the report on the McKeown-LaGuardia bankruptey bill
placed before the house today by its

K. of P. hall. New orchestra.



### By C. M. PAYNE



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Lumberman's Association in Tacomi

As a result of studies just completed, the lumber industry for the first time can offer engineers exact It is time can offer engineers exact information for wood use in various kinds of design, the association declared. Another result is the new metal fastenings which will be utilized practically the full strength of both the metal joint and the wood.

Because of these uses, engineers can dore Jordan, sentenced to hang Feb.

OTHER MITTEN HAS MEAN

WHILE DISAPPEARED

Stay Execution

ruary 8. The stay was issued by Judge William M. Duncan of Klam-ath county, where Jordan was con-victed of murder.

Klamtah Negro

Jan. 25—(AP)—A stay of

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

HAS SOME TROUBLE SETTING HIS

SUCCEEDS IN GETTING MITTEN ON

THUMB INTO RIGHT PLACE BUT

## MITTENS HAS HIS OUT- OF-DOORS THINGS









DUTS IT ON, DISCOVERING THAT BY THIS TIME FIRST MITTEN HAS



BOTH MITTENS BEING PRESENT SIMULTANEOUSLY, MOTHER PUTS THEM ON AND PINS THEM AFTER A LONG SEARCH IT IS FOUND THAT HE HAS BEEN SITCHE ON FIRST MITTEN (Copyright, 1933, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)



FIVE MINUTES AFTER RIDE HAS STARTED HAS WORKED HIS HANDS OUT EVEN THOUGH HE CAN'T LOSE THE MITTENS

By GLENN CHAFFIN

AND

### TAILSPIN TOMMY—If Tommy Only Knew!



WELL, I'LL BE RUN DOWN AT THE HEELS! CAN YOU TIE THAT? THEY SEEM TO HAVE PATCHED UP





BOUND TO WIN-Tom Pryor's Advice





THE NEBBS—Surprise!



I HAD A SCREEN TEST MADE AND EVERYTHING WAS OKE BUT AT THE LAST MINUTE I SAID TO MYSELF I SAYS, I'M NOT GOING TO THROW OVER WHAT I'VE GOT FOR WHAT I MIGHT GET YOU KNOW MY PROPOSITION AINT SO WORSE, EITHER.



NOW WHATS A BUTTER FLY AND THE NEXT Cus Cappes

### BRINGING UP FATHER









here's No Guesswork in Tribune A. B. C. Circulation

By SOL HESS ,