

Buying Barbara

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

SYNOPSIS: Barbara Quentin has learned that Farrell Armitage is not trying to seduce Mark Lodeley, but is trying to buy her. She is not willing to sell her body to a man who is not willing to buy her as an artist in return for Barbara's promise to postpone her marriage to Mark for a year. She and Mark quarrel, and Barbara disappears. When Farrell finds her after a month she apologizes for her suspicion. He tells her Mark has been operating upon, and will no longer be a man. Barbara demands to know exactly when Mark went to the hospital.

Chapter 41

THE PACT RENEWED

"At three o'clock in the afternoon," Farrell told Barbara. "The time matters to me," she said, her beautiful voice a little roughened. "Because when I met him at eleven that morning we quarrelled about our different ideas of marriage and he was so angry with me and my ideas that he punished me by not telling me that he had a chance of—a miracle!"

And, as he made no comment: "That doesn't surprise you? You would have expected him to be as indifferent as that?"

He answered her conscientiously. "You know what my theory was, that he was not worthy of you and that a radical change in his circumstances would make you admit it. Well, I don't ask you to admit it."

upon the rocks. It showed him the creamy edge of the waters; the waves—he seemed unable to think clearly about them—but the waves were very nearly up to the tide-mark.

"You have done so much for Mark," said her low, unhappy voice in the dark. "You've tolled for him and endured him, and it isn't fair you should have nothing for it. So, if you still—"

A wave, slapping over a ledge, sent stinging spray over them both. Armitage felt as though it had gone right through him, through the heat and fever of him, through the insane, primitive desire to lift and carry her away.

"But I shall have to carry you," he said aloud, the stinging spray on his face, the stinging cold in his brain. "We've been here too long."

"We aren't cut off by the tide?"

"Not yet, but the sand isn't firm any more. You're almost standing in water, as it is."

He picked her up bodily, and turned back towards the road. A lantern bobbed uncertainly up and down in that direction and he made towards it.

"I'm too heavy," she protested.

"I've carried you before," he said, half to himself. Presently he asked, almost casually—"Put your arm



He carried her toward a bobbing lantern.

yet. I asked you for a year. I'll stick to that. All I want is to report to you.

"I have launched his work. I've made it easy for him to buy popularity with a certain section of what's called society. The section was his choice, not mine. I've given him the hope—the strong certainty of restored health.

"If ever again it seems to you that I am cheating or side-stepping, give me an opportunity to defend myself before you decide not to let me have my year!"

She moved, and he caught the faint gleam of silver from her hair. He put out a hand and drew the fallen scarf up and over her small, silky head.

"Come along now," he said quietly. "I can't let you catch cold."

She was standing, very still, her face upturned to his. His hands were clumsy at their task.

"I mean it when I say that Mark and I quarrelled. We really quarrelled. We differed absolutely and fundamentally about a thing that matters. Marriage. And so I am not going to marry him, ever, whatever he grows to be."

The clumsiness dropped from his hands, and he loosened his hold a little. He felt her shake her head.

"There's still something I want to tell you. It's strange you should have found me here just now, because I've been thinking all day that I could say it here by the sea, in this mood, and perhaps nowhere else."

"What is it, Barbara? What have you to say?"

"That there is no need to wait a year for me if you still want me. I will marry you, if you like."

He stared down at her, stupefied. The moonlight was strengthening

round my neck, will you? You'll feel safer."

He stopped at last and let her slip to the ground. The lantern was bobbing towards them.

"Is the lady there, sir? Tide's coming in fast."

"Yes, the lady is here. She is all right."

The lantern preceded them to the Devalat, hesitated, bobbed and snailly retreated. Armitage switched on the light in the roof of the car and turned, holding out a hand. She took it like a docile child.

"Farrell?"

He stopped and looked up at her. "You haven't answered me. You haven't said whether you— Her voice faltered.

"What are you offering me?" he asked her.

She colored deeply.

"Not what I was stupid enough to offer you before," she murmured. "I didn't mean to offer you a bribe."

"What then?" And as she was silent, "A consolation prize?"

"I suppose—yes, it would be that."

"But I don't need consolation, yet. My year isn't up. At the end of my year I shall claim your love. Why should I be impatient now and take your pity?"

She closed her eyes and he saw the tears slip out from under the lids and lie upon her face.

"I'm not deluding myself," Armitage went on. "As long as Mark doesn't want you, you'll think you love him. Very well; he shall be made to love you."

Before she could speak, he continued. "By the way, I've an emerald of yours. Shall I give it to Mark?"

Barbara nodded "yes."

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Patsy goes to the country, tomorrow.

Zion Lutheran Sermon Series To Help Young

"The Ideal Young Lady and The Ideal Young Man" will be the subject of a series of sermons dedicated to the young people of Medford to be delivered at Zion English Lutheran church, Fourth St. at Oakdale Ave. at four Sunday evening services at 7:30 o'clock, according to an announcement made Sunday by the

pastor, Rev. Geo. P. Kabele, D. D. The series is to begin next Sunday evening and is to continue each Sunday evening in February.

In this series it will be the purpose of Dr. Kabele, as he announced, to help the young ladies see themselves thru the eyes of the young men, and the young men to see themselves thru the eyes of the young ladies.

"What Is the Matter with That Girl?" as the young man sees her, will be discussed in the first of this series of sermons next Sunday night, which the parents, as well as the

young people are especially invited to hear.

New spring dresses, \$1.95 to \$3.95. New spring shoes, \$1.95 to \$3.95. New hats amazingly low priced. "The Store that saves you money." The Band Box and Shoe Box.

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Williams Grange Adopts Mortgage Moratorium Plea

WILLIAMS CREEK, Jan. 31.—(Sp.)—Williams Grange met January 21. One new member was taken in. The resolution proposed by a grange in

Tillamook county, asking a year's moratorium on farm mortgages and two per cent interest rate was adopted. The grange has been invited to join the Rogue River grange February 4 in a social frolic evening and pot luck supper. Joe Boat was elected gate keeper to succeed Ray Varner. Visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Billy Carl, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Johnson, Lester Hill, Harold Whitestone and Louise

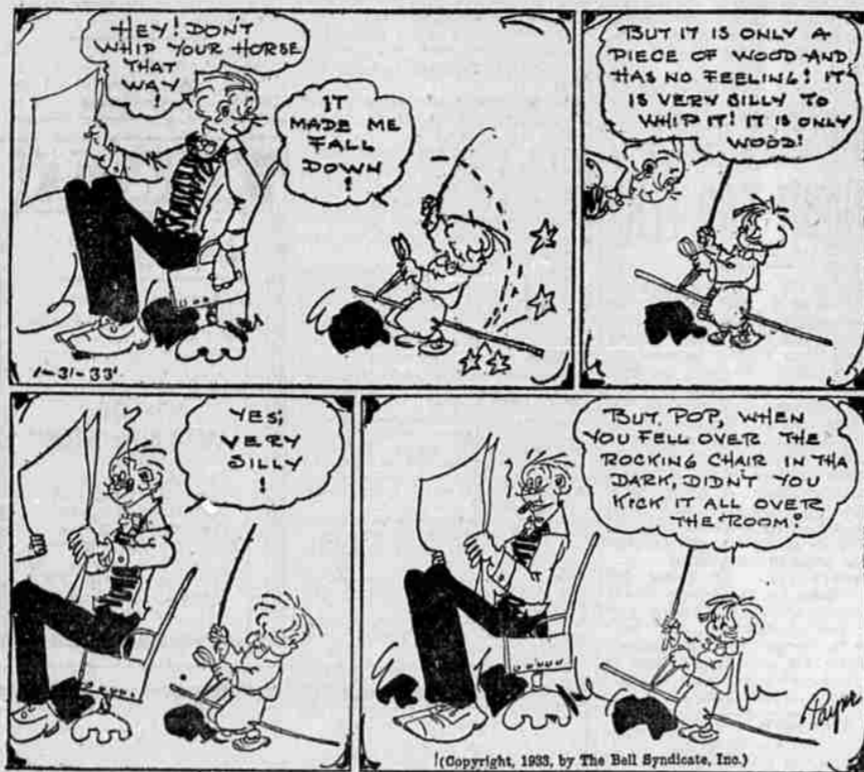
Hanson. Cake and sandwiches were served.

Frank Wright has the position of fire insurance agent for the Artisans.

PENDLETON, Jan. 31.—(AP)—An inch of snow fell here last night and the storm continued today. The minimum temperature here last night was 30 degrees. The snow storm was heavier in the mountain regions.

S'MATTER POP—

By C. M. PAYNE



SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



TAILSPIN TOMMY—Tommy Is Too Enthusiastic!

By GLENN CHAFFIN and HAL FORREST



BOUND TO WIN—Orders To Act!

By EDWIN ALGER



THE NEBBS—That A Boy

By SOL HESS



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



TREASURY LOAN BILL FAVORABLY REPORTED

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—(AP)—favorable report on the bill of Chairman Thomas (R., Idaho), for a treasury loan of \$5,000,000 to the reclamation bureau was authorized today by the senate irrigation committee.

Proclamation of the report and the bill to the senate for consideration, however, will be delayed for some days while awaiting a report from Secretary Wilbur which is to accompany the measure.

Phone 542 We'll haul away your refuse City Sanitary Service.

Tucker Installs Fine Beauty Shop

Five attractive and strictly modern booths were constructed in Ray Tucker's barber shop and beauty salons at 31 North Fir street during the past week-end in order to give feminine patrons every comfort and convenience along with expert beauty service.

A large private waiting room is also a new feature at Tucker's. Green curtains add a note of color to the stained wood booths and fixtures. Two skilled beauticians, Miss Lillian Puhl and Mrs. Doris Gray Bragg are in charge of the beauty salon. Mrs. Bragg was formerly of Grants Pass.

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.



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