

Judith Lane

by JEANNE BOWMAN



SYNOPSIS: Morton Lampera has obtained an injunction against Judith Dale's plan to finish Big Tom Bevin's (the Diabla dam, as he directed in his will. She is ready to fight Lampera and the Bevin heirs, but her husband, Norman, has told her that if she persists in going to the dam, and in spending Big Tom's money for the project instead of turning it over to Mrs. Bevin and her daughter, it may mean a parting of the ways in the Dale family.

Chapter 25 PREPARATION

"I won't do that," said Cunard. "No man at the present time has the heart to throw three hundred men out of work if the money used to pay them isn't in chancery."

"I have the money. Big Tom gave it to me months ago for this emergency. But Mr. Cunard, if you will place it in your name, it will save me a lot of embarrassment. It would be difficult to explain why a man gave his stenographer a hundred thousand dollars as a gift, wouldn't it?"

"It would indeed. I'll be glad to handle it for you. Anything else?"

"Yes. Do you happen to know if the Bevin Construction Company Incorporated is hiring any stenographers?"

"We really do need one at the dam. I'd like to keep Miss Kelly

Norman while I am away, won't you Delphy?"

"But Miss Dale, there was misery in the old woman's voice, 'who all goin' 't'be lookin' after you. An' you so plump and pink. Whose a goin' 't'give you yo' choo-late!'"

"Goodness knows, Delphy," replied Judith. "Nobody ever tried to take care of me before I fell into your hands. Delphy, you've been wonderful to me and I won't forget it, but you mustn't worry about me, will you?"

"None."

"Goodbye Delphy."

"Yain't gone yet," was the reply. Judith turned from the telephone to find Judge Morgan had entered the room.

"Now that we're alone, Miss Judy," he said kindly, "I'd like to talk to you about something personal; call it legal prevention if you will. Tell me, have you and Mr. Dale decided to separate? Are you considering a divorce?"

"I DON'T know, Judge Morgan," she answered. "It was impossible to live there under the existing conditions. I would know things Norman's partner would like to know. Norman would know things important to our side. It was an impossible situation."

"He seems confident that Mrs.

Eden Precinct

EDEN PRECINCT, April 9.—(Sp.)—Alfalfa is almost ready to cut here and that needed to alfalfa this spring is doing better than usual.

Reports about the frost in the Talent locality is that no serious damage has been done.

Mrs. Irene Wells of Talent was a business visitor in Medford Wednesday.

H. G. Parker of Phoenix was in Medford Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Wilson, mother of Mrs. W. D. Barnes of Phoenix, is improving and is able to be up again.

Mrs. W. D. Barnes of Phoenix was shopping in Medford Tuesday.

E. T. Newbury of Talent is being visited by his mother, who expects to remain some little time.

Harry Morrison, who bought the T. J. Flak garden tract on the Midway, is planting about three acres in onions and about double that acreage in potatoes.

Noah Chandler will soon have his fine herd of Jerseys with young calves by their sides.

Al Bell was an Ashland visitor from Phoenix Wednesday.

Many of the gardeners along Bear creek lost by frost part of their early potatoes. The season being early, they planted more than usual.

Uncle Jeff Bell, Talent's oldest pioneer, is very ill at his nephew's home east of Phoenix. Bert Bell, a son of Uncle Jeff, is his brother. Al Bell, are at his bedside.

Mrs. Ward McReynolds spent Wednesday afternoon shopping in Medford. Mr. and Mrs. McReynolds also spent Easter as guests of friends in Medford and all attended church in Ashland.

Mrs. Sula Dean is ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Louie Colver, near Phoenix.

Phoenix

PHOENIX, April 9.—(Sp.)—Neighbors of Woodcraft met at the hall Thursday with a good attendance. Plans were discussed for the afternoon meeting April 19. Plans are being made to entertain the charter members. A program will be given, followed by refreshments.

Program for the grange meeting Tuesday night will be given by the educational committee of the grange, is the announcement by Mrs. Mildred Ward.

Phoenix Confectionery has been re-decorated. The front room has been repainted and the card room has been repainted and kalsomined. Matthew Barkeley, proprietor of the Confectionery reports business better this year.

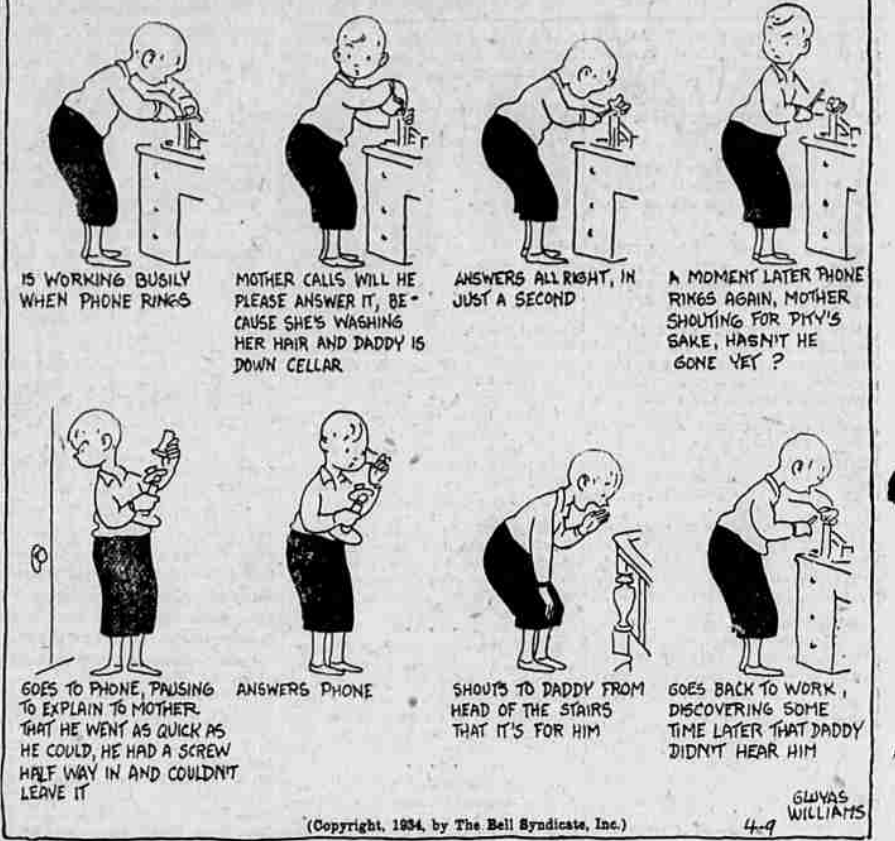
Phoenix barber shop, owned and operated by Bob Halcroft, also is being re-decorated and repainted.

All kinds of legal blanks for sale for rent, no hunting no trespassing and other cards for sale at Commercial Printing Dept. of Mail Tribune.

Dance at Rogue Elk Saturday night, April 14.

SNAPSHOTS OF A BOY ANSWERING THE PHONE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



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By C. M. Payne

SMATTER POP—



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TAILSPIN TOMMY—Shean Begins To Weaken!

By Hal Forrest



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BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Deep-Sea Diver

By Edwin Alger



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BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Dave Jones Himself!

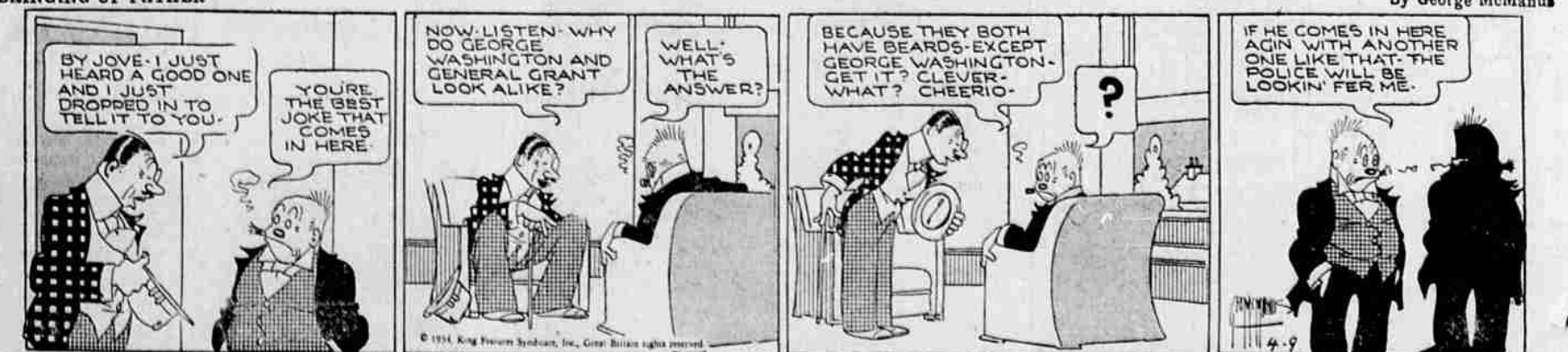
By Sol Hess



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BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



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Of course you understand that by leaving Mr. Dale, you are giving him grounds for divorce.

here to work with me; have you someone in mind?"

"Yes," she answered earnestly, "myself."

"Is this wise?" inquired Cunard. Judith smiled wistfully. "It's necessary. I haven't any income, and... and it's going to be imperative that I work from now on."

"You haven't any income?" inquired Cunard and looked at Judge Morgan.

"Even after the injunction is raised Mrs. Dale is not using any of the interest or dividends accruing from Bevin's business. She's turning it all back to the trust fund... it's a bit quixotic, but I can understand her reasons for so doing and under the circumstances can't insist she do otherwise."

Cunard studied a moment then nodded his head. "I guess you're right, but it does seem a bit unusual for a girl worth as many millions as you are worth, Mrs. Dale, to be working for a comparatively small salary."

"At least it will seem more natural to me," she said brightly. "And now about the injunction and the will contest."

"Under normal circumstances there would be no question of our winning the will contest, but with Lampera acting the way he is acting, I'm expecting some sort of trickery."

THERE was so much business to handle that Judith found she would not have time to return to Hillendale if she took the early evening train to San Antonio, so she spent a few precious moments telephoning Delphy.

"Pack all of my clothes, Delphy," she ordered. "Put them into my wardrobe trunks and have Lige carry them to the basement storeroom. Then take that one trunk over there, unpack the things, arrange them well, repack them and have Lige take the trunk and my handbags. I didn't unpack them when I came in last night... and carry them to the Union Depot."

"Now, do you understand, Delphy?"

"Yes... yas-sum," came the dutiful reply.

"You'll take good care of Mister

Bevin will win out eventually. He said if she didn't be would have to ask me to make a choice between himself and the money. Lampera has poisoned his mind until he looks upon me as a gold-digger."

"Did he know you were leaving for the dam?"

"Yes... he intimates I was making my choice by going."

"And you still want to go on?"

"If I stayed, knowing what I know about Lampera, I would hate myself and eventually hate Norman for being responsible for my staying."

"Of course you understand that by leaving Mr. Dale's bed and board you are giving him grounds for divorce."

"Yes," and then a smile flashed across her face. "However, it took Norman two years to propose to me and I'm trusting it will take him an equal length of time to make up his mind to divorce me."

"I'll help him see Lampera as I'm beginning to know him," said Judge Morgan. "he'll be ready to apologize to you a lot sooner."

only, Miss Judith, are you going to be able to go back to Mr. Dale without holding a feeling of resentment towards him for not standing by you?"

Judith smiled again—"You'll be terribly disappointed in me I know, but Norman's refusal to see things as I see them, makes me respect him more."

"Inconsistent and thoroughly feminine," conceded the Judge. "and now let's have dinner. Mrs. Morgan is coming down, and Mrs. Cunard. We'll all have dinner together at the most prominent restaurant in town."

They had also invited Clio, and in the verbal witticisms of her friend, and the quiet understanding of the two wives, Judith found real solace.

At the depot, Judith tried to find a moment to speak to Clio, alone, and explain her decision—"Oh forget it," said Clio. "Build your dam, then come back and if Norman won't have you, move in with me and we'll show this town what a couple of grass widows can do to it."

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Tomorrow, a bag is broken open at the station.

Oregon Weather.
Unsettled tonight and Tuesday; rains west and showers northeast portion; cooler east portion Tuesday; fresh west and southwest wind off-shore.

Be correctly cosseted in an artist motel by Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann

THE FLAVOR L-A-S-T-S

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

5c EVERYWHERE