

SPITE MARRIAGE

by Katharine Rowland Taylor

SYNOPSIS: Marsha Moore's mother was gay and flirtatious, and not much of a mother. Her father concealed his rebuffs behind a smiling countenance and taught Marsha not to care deeply for anyone—excepting herself. And now both father and mother are dead, and Marsha at sixteen has gone to live with her aunt, Miss Gertrude Moore, which forbidding stepmother has no human contacts, but rather "duties."

Chapter Two TEN YEARS

THE ten years that lay between Miss Gertrude Moore at thirty and Miss Gertrude Moore at forty taught Marsha a great deal of how to manage—with many other things. Even at sixteen she had learned to look uncaring when she heard some ancient gallant murmur, "A daughter of the gods!" some sports' rough and hearty, "Jove, quite ripping!" or the honest and fervently breathed "Wonderful girl!" which sprang from the lips of a boy.

After sixteen was passed, she didn't have to pretend unbecomingly. She was so accustomed to full admiration by that hour that she felt no flutter from it. Admiration was so frequent that it wore the gray garb of the entirely expected and the bound-to-occur, and it often "quite wearied" her.

Upon the streets, in restaurants and in theaters, men glanced her way casually to have their glance

hear your youngest boy has grown. You'd better go home to him. And—if you do your best to help your wife care for him and to remember your family, I shall say nothing of this."

Marsha stepped into the taxicab that had followed the one in which she had started her furtive journey with Herbert Craven. Doctor James followed her. "Do you mind if I smoke?" he asked. She choked out a "No."

"Would you like to smoke?" he asked after a little progress over an assertive stretch of cobblestones. She gave him a blank look which grew of surprise. Then she said a weak "Yes."

"I carry them," he said, bringing forth a neat, small leather case, "for young ladies who try to elope—"

"Does my aunt know?" she asked. He nodded. Then he put his hand over hers. But his touch was unlike any she had ever had from any other man. It was only kindly and comforting, and vastly paternal.

"COME DAY," he said slowly, "the love that you need will come to you, but it will never come through cheating. I know what you need, and of the shortage in your heart's diet, but you would not have had love from Craven. A man who degrades his family cannot give that; he can give but a weak display of rather worn-out passion. Let me see—you are seventeen—and you felt you

could not stand it much longer with Miss Gertrude? And you thought, child, that Craven really cared—"

"Yes—"

"Well, you are mistaken. You can stand it with Miss Gertrude, and Craven didn't really care. Remember that, and remember that what you keep of decency within, makes your life. The things that are outside don't need to matter."

"Miss Gertrude is outside for you, I know, and I fear she always will be. But there are books and pictures and music. And some day, my dear child, there will be the right sort of love for you. Now let me see, what are you reading?"

She told him; she was beginning to feel "a little better," but she still clung to his hand in a way that touched him and that told him too much of her fear that was made by her thought of "going home."

He went with Marsha into Miss Gertrude's presence that day. When Miss Gertrude said, "I did not dream—I did not dream—that there could be love in a church school—" his eyes met Marsha's and he saw a flash in them (that echoed one in his eyes) and he thought, "Thank heaven, she has a sense of humor; that ought to help!"

Dr. James saw in Marsha a strangely thwarted little girl, one who still showed, after all Aunt Gertrude could do, the remnants of her childish desire to please, to be loved, and to live a happy life. But he doubted that Aunt Gertrude's strange code would permit her niece to develop normally.

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arrested and condensed; a little bright gleam would come to their eyes. Marsha measured men by the gleam and its intensity, and to stretch Mr. Kipling's line a bit, she learned about women from them.

Most women let their faces sour at such exhibition, touched a male arm with effort to tighten the domestic leash, or after a bitter glance at Marsha, stared, angry, ahead. Women, as a group, didn't like her. They saw her as a menace to a solid and domestic peace or to a budding affair; and one does not make friends with a menace.

Marsha, at twenty-six, was loudly frank in admitting that women bored her, and she thought they did. She did not consider the fact that the man who is stupid in business usually professes a distaste for business; that the woman who is divorced says there are no happy marriages and that the girl who cannot hold her lover says all men are liars; that every distaste and aversion may be a confession of a failure.

SHE walked alone a good part of the time, always when she did not select from the ranks of the many admiring males. To be just to her, women did not give her a chance and men gave to her too much chance; and this often makes trouble.

Doctor James, her aunt's Rector and the Rector of St. Timothy's, was the one man in the world whom she respected and the one man whom she tried to avoid. He always made, in an almost unexplored chamber of her heart, the bitterest ache.

It was he who had retrieved her from an attempted elopement with the music teacher at the Church School. He had found her, and the melting-eyed Mr. Craven (who was well named) just in time.

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WEATHER IN JUNE COOL WITH RAINS EXCEEDING USUAL

Monthly meteorological notes for June as compiled by W. J. Hutchison, local meteorologist, show a month of generally seasonable weather with temperatures averaging slightly below normal and precipitation a little in excess of normal. Clear or partly cloudy skies prevailed with two short periods of freshening rains.

Unsettled weather predominated the first week of June with occasional light showers. Moderately cool weather with clear skies or changeable cloudiness beginning in the second week continued through to the 23rd. Showery conditions opening again on the 24th held through the 27th. Clearing skies prevailed the last three days with maximum temperatures rapidly reaching higher levels daily.

The highest maximum for the month recorded 100 degrees on the 30th. A minimum temperature of 38 degrees was the lowest.

June rains, although confined to short periods and mostly light in character, were quite beneficial to agriculture. In some of the outlying districts of the valley showers were somewhat heavier and did much to help renew soil moisture.

Precipitation totaled 0.83 inches and was in excess of normal by 0.10 inches. Seasonal rainfall continues far below normal. At the close of June rainfall for the period totaled 11.00 inches and as compared with normal for a like period, a deficiency of 5.48 inches is shown.

At times during the showery weather occasional flashes of lightning were observed over the mountains and thunder was heard in a few instances, but none of these thunderstorms extended into the valley. Lightning fires in the forested areas of the mountains apparently were few and unimportant.

Wind movement totaled 4,909 miles, which is a slight increase over the average for June. Prevailing winds were northwest and hourly velocities averaged 6.8 miles per hour. The highest maximum velocity for the month was recorded at 27 miles per hour on the 23rd.

Character	Max.	Min.	Mean	Prec.	Day
1.	68	46	57	.03	Cloudy
2.	55	43	54	.00	P. Clody
3.	73	38	55	.00	Clear

4.	72	45	59	.03	Cloudy
5.	75	54	64	.09	Cloudy
6.	69	52	56	.24	Cloudy
7.	66	52	60	.00	P. Clody
8.	78	51	64	.00	P. Clody
9.	88	50	58	.00	Clear
10.	97	54	76	.00	Clear
11.	88	57	72	.00	P. Clody
12.	91	58	74	.00	P. Clody
13.	87	54	70	.00	Clear
14.	85	49	68	.00	Clear
15.	77	48	62	.00	Clear
16.	87	45	66	.00	Clear
17.	88	50	69	.00	Clear
18.	77	54	66	.00	Cloudy
19.	80	47	64	.00	P. Clody
20.	80	47	64	.00	P. Clody
21.	86	48	67	.00	Clear
22.	80	49	64	.00	Clear
23.	77	46	62	.00	P. Clody
24.	74	44	59	.02	P. Clody
25.	70	50	60	.29	P. Clody
26.	70	49	60	.04	Cloudy
27.	74	51	62	.00	Cloudy
28.	82	52	67	.00	P. Clody
29.	82	48	70	.00	Clear
30.	100	53	76	.00	Clear

Mean — 79.6 49.8 64.7 0.83
Highest humidity—95 on 6th and 9th.
Lowest humidity—16 on 10th.

SALEM, Ore., July 5.—(AP)—The investigation into the affairs of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Co. in Portland will be resumed early in August, Charles M. Thomas, state utilities commissioner, announced yesterday. Thomas has been hearing data on the case for more than a month.

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WALLA WALLA PILOT KILLED BY SMASHUP

WALLA WALLA, July 5.—(AP)—Carl J. Robinson, 45-year-old Walla Walla aviator, died early today from injuries received about 8 o'clock Monday evening when his plane crashed west of the airport after failing to gain altitude in a takeoff.

Robinson was imprisoned in the cockpit of his small craft when aid reached him and was unconscious.

By act of the legislature, Kentucky observes Memorial Day on June 3, birthday of Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy.

MT. HOOD AREAS CLOSED TO ENTRY

PORTLAND, July 5.—(AP)—Two areas in the Mount Hood national forest, comprising 21,000 acres, have been closed because of unusual fire hazard.

One area of 7,000 acres, in a blow-down area on Mud creek at the head of the Salmon river, lying between the Wapinitia highway and the Devil's peak road. The other, a 14,000-acre tract, includes the headwaters of the South Fork of the Clackamas river

and Memaloose creek. This is an old burn and has been closed for several years.

Smoking while traveling forest roads or trails is strictly forbidden by the regulation.

Oregon Weather. Fair tonight and Friday but fog or mist on coast; little change in temperature; moderate changeable winds offshore, mostly northerly.

BERLIN, July 5.—(AP)—(By Jewish Telegraphic Agency)—A nation-wide survey by a Jewish organization revealed today that not a single disturbance involving Jews has been reported during the latest German crisis.

East Texas rose growers supply almost half the nation's rose bushes.



Admiration often "quite wearied her"

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GIVE IT A WHIRL



They call it "Old Faithful" because you can depend on it to start right on time.

AW! JUST LIKE STANDARD GASOLINE WITH TETRAETHYL UNSURPASSED!

Character Max. Min. Mean Prec. of day
1. 68 46 57 .03 Cloudy
2. 55 43 54 .00 P. Clody
3. 73 38 55 .00 Clear

S'MATTER POP—



I WANT YOU TO BE QUICK! NAME SOME THINGS THAT ARE VERY QUICK.

A BULLET IS QUICK. AND AND AND LIGHTNING IS QUICK!

GO ON, THINK OF ONE MORE!

OH, YES! YA REMEMBER THAT TIME YOU SAT DOWN ON A BEE, POP?

GETTIN UP OFFA BEE IS QUICK AINT IT, POP?

OK!

TAILSPIN TOMMY—Tommy and Skeeter Save the Picture!



RIGHT BEHIND YOU, TOM!

HURRY! THE FIRE HASN'T GAINED HEADWAY YET!

THERE'S ONLY TWO MORE LEFT -- I'LL GET THEM!

YOU SPOKE TOO LATE, PAL-- I GOT 'EM!

HERE'S "MIDNIGHT PATROL" BILL-- ALL OF IT!

GREAT WORK, BOYS!

BOYS, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU-- THESE CANS ARE WORTH TWO MILLION DOLLARS TO ADVENTURE PICTURES!

WE COULDN'T LET THEM BURN UP MR. BLOOMGILT-- YOU SEE-- THIS WAS BETTY'S FIRST BIG PICTURE!

HAL FORREST.

THE NEBBS—Killjoy

WELL, SOFT COKE, GET ANY MORE LETTERS CALLING FOR HELP FROM YOUR SINCERE SWEETIE, CONNIE?

YES, SMARTY, SHE'S COMIN' NEXT WEEK -- HER DOCTOR SAYS SO AND SHE SAYS SHE MIGHT NEED ONLY A LITTLE MONEY FOR TRAVELING EXPENSES.

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE AFTER YOUR PAST EXPERIENCE, YOU OUGHT TO CHECK UP ON HER A BIT -- FIND OUT IF SHE IS IN THE PLACE WHERE SHE GETS HER MAIL -- AND WHEN SHE GETS HER TRAVELING EXPENSES, WHICH WAY SHE'S GOING TO TRAVEL.

DOG DERN THAT FELLER, NEBB -- EVERY TIME I GET HAPPY AND TRUSTING, HE FILLS ME UP WITH SUSPICION -- MEBBE HE'S RIGHT -- I'LL GET SOMEBODY TO LOOK INTO IT BUT I'LL DO IT SNEAKY-LIKE -- I DON'T WANT HER TO THINK I DON'T TRUST HER.

BRINGING UP FATHER

I'M GOING SHOPPING AND DON'T YOU DARE GO OUT -- I'LL PHONE EVERY HALF HOUR JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU ARE IN --

PROMISE YOU'LL NOT GO OUT!

SHE'S GONE -- I'LL JUST GET THE PAPER ON THE PORCH AND PUT IN MY TIME READING!

WOW! THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT -- I'M LOCKED OUT -- THERE GOES THE PAPER -- THAT'S MAGGIE!

HUH! THE INSECT SNEAKED OUT AFTER ALL I SAID TO HIM!

AIN'T MEN AW-FUL?

LEGION JUNIORS PLAY PROSPECT NINE SUNDAY

The American Legion Junior baseball team will play the Prospect outfit Sunday at the fair grounds here, according to announcement made by the juniors' manager today.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

THE FAMILY ALBUM—A COLD DRINK



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GOES INTO BATHROOM TO GET A DRINK OF WATER. TURNS ON WATER TO LET IT RUN COOL.

TURNS OFF WATER SO HE CAN HEAR WHAT IT IS WIFE IS CALLING.

FINDS SHE WANTS TO KNOW IS HE TAKING A BATH. EXPLAINS HE'S ONLY GETTING A DRINK AND TURNS WATER ON.

LEAVES IT RUNNING WHILE HE GOES TO AID MILDRED WHO HAS CALLED FOR SOMEONE TO HELP HER MOVE HER BUREAU.

RETURNS TO FIND THAT WIFE THINKING HE HAS GOT HIS DRINK HAS TURNED WATER OFF. TURNS IT ON AGAIN.

TESTS IT WITH FINGER, ACCIDENTALLY SQUIRTING WATER UP SLEEVE.

WATER BEING COLD ENOUGH, TURNS IT OFF. DISCOVERS THERE IS NO DRINKING GLASS.

GOES DOWN TO PANTRY TO GET ONE, RETURNING TO FIND WIFE TAKING A BATH. DECIDES, SIGHING, HE ISN'T THIRSTY.

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