

SPITE MARRIAGE

by Katharine Hamilton Taylor

CHAPTER 17
MARSHA'S CALL
THE third week of the honeymoon was changed in pattern by a necessary trip to town. Bob had run in before to see his mother, but his visits had been short, and he had broken all speed laws in transit in order to "get there—and back."

Now Bob had to see one of the heads of his company about "another bridge," his mother's birthday must be celebrated by them together and Marsha wanted to go to talk to Doctor James—a want to see he'd not come to Bob.

"Did I crash in horribly by waking?" he asked abruptly.
"No," she answered.
"One of my best waking nightmares is made by thinking of doing something you won't like," he confessed.
"I can have that sort of day dream, or nightmare, myself!" she answered him.
"You!" He laughed after the fashion of a man who has just been told that he is not the only one who has a certain quality.

"Don't you think I could do anything you disliked?" she questioned.
"Yes, and that is," he said, "I love you enough to forgive anything!" But he did not; he staid, and slowly, "Possibly, and the world could end too, I suppose; and it would for me, dearest one, if things weren't right between us." And then he had to kiss her hands!

MARSHA saw her aunt the next day in town; Miss Gertrude was even more acid than usual. She had not expected Marsha to make this sort of marriage.

Her friends all said, "How delighted you must be!" Some of the more astute of them sometimes looked at her; as if she had manufactured the tales about Marsha! And she had done "everything—everything" she could to "bring the child to a realization of her depravity!"
"You say you are enjoying East-hampton," boomed out Miss Gertrude. "It is, I have heard many folk say apropos your—sojourn, an odd place for a—"
"Honeymoon," Marsha supplied boldly. "We like it," she went on, and in her new, gentle, way, "and it's near mother. I don't want to shorten her time with her soon. You see, I don't want her cheated."

"The new role is very pleasing," Marsha said Miss Gertrude. "I can only say that I trust it may endure!"
Marsha departed a little bruised and a little downcast, but faintly amused. Her aunt so consistently expected the worst; anything less than the worst actually disappointed her. Perhaps, Marsha decided, she had not had quite a fair chance.

Yes, the maid answered as she stepped into the hall of Saint Timothy's Rectory, Doctor James was in and expecting Mrs. Powers. And he asked that Mrs. Powers come up to his study; the door to it was the one at the head of the stair.
The maid sought rear-rectory quarters haunted by Mrs. Powers, a beautiful young lady who looked "that frightened" and whose lips trembled, but who did not forget to smile and to thank one who served, even though humbly.

Doctor James rose as Marsha tapped on his door. "Come in!" he boomed. He marked his mystery story with a Lenten-purple book-marker that had been made for him by one of the Infant School.
"Before you get on it," he suggested, with a pat on her hands, "suppose you smoke a cigar. They soothe."
She laughed. He waved her to a chair. She settled and he tried a cigar lighter that would not light and then, muttering a little, he held a flaring match to the cigar which trembled by her hand.
"Not so bad as that, child!" he said. "When you get to my age you realize that nothing is so bad as you thought and that everything is better than you ever dreamed, young. It can be, I am not, I hope, of the Polyanthus school, but if one's digestion is good, life does grow easier and easier and more alluring. Now what's the matter, dear child?"
He settled on the edge of a deep chair that faced her.
"Everything—yes," she answered. She told her story.
Tomorrow, Dr. James brings comfort to Marsha.

Pretest!
PORTLAND, Ore., July 23. — (AP) — E. B. Murray reported finding a box of dynamite in an old rock quarry near the waterfront here today, but when police investigated the box was gone. Nearby residents said an automobile visited the quarry shortly before police arrived.

More than 100 scientific treatises have been written in the last three years on the role played by acidity in the health of the human body.

The Sugar Issue
WASHINGTON, July 22. — (AP) — The perennial problem of sugar control was again in the capital spotlight today with the filing of a protest by the National Beet Growers' association against any further reduction in sugar duty.

A group of flatfishes or flounders have two eyes on one side of the head and none on the other.

Sven Hedin, the explorer, is an artist, as well.

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ANNUAL SYNOD OF PRESBYTERIANS ENDED AT ALBANY

(By J. W. Angell.)

ALBANY, Ore., July 20. — (Special correspondence to Mail Tribune.) — The Synod of Oregon closed its 44th annual meeting here today, after being in session since Tuesday, with also an opening conference on Evangelism, held Monday afternoon and evening. It is likely that the 1935 meeting will be held in Portland next July, simultaneously with the meeting of the Synod of Washington, to be held then at Vancouver.

Today some of the features especially emphasized at the Albany meeting were reports of the educational work carried on by the Presbyterian church in Oregon, and various phases and problems of this work. Albany college reported the largest attendance last year in its history, and a still larger number of students assured for the year opening in September, with other encouraging features of the year's work just closed.

The San Francisco Theological Seminary, located at San Anselmo, Cal., was also reported, as the Synod of Oregon has several of its members on the board of directors of the seminary and bears very close relation to its work.

Also included in Synod's program for this morning were reports by some of the young people of the special work among Presbyterian students at the University at Eugene and the State college at Corvallis, in connection with the Westminster houses at these institutions.

HIGH BONNEVILLE DAM ARGUED ANEW

SPOKANE, Wash., July 23. — (AP) — Marshall W. Dana, chairman of the district national resources board, has sent President Roosevelt a department of Reclamation brief arguing for immediate construction of the high dam in the Columbia river at the Grand Coulee, the Columbia basin commission revealed today.

Prepared by B. E. Stoussenger of Portland, Ore., district engineer for the reclamation bureau, the brief included information on the Bonneville and Fort Peck projects, a drought-zone map of the United States and photographs and drawings of the three projects.

PROBE STARTED OF COAL CODE 'GYP'

WASHINGTON, July 23. — (AP) — An investigation of the extent and manner in which some retail coal dealers are taking advantage of minimum price fixing provisions in their code today resulted in NRA's disapproval of schedules set for the St. Louis division.

An official said a general inquiry into prices set by retail fuel dealers under the retail solid fuel code was under way and that other schedules might be scrapped or the code, itself, reopened eventually.

GOOD-BYE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

AS FAMILY CLIMBS INTO CAR, READY TO START FOR COUNTRY, ASKS CAN HE RUN OVER TO SAY GOOD-BYE TO EDDIE SELZER

SEES OUT AT DOUBLE-QUICK, FAMILY CALLING NOT TO BE MORE THAN A SECOND

STANDS UNDER EDDIE'S WINDOW CALLING AND WHISTLING BUT GETTING NO REPLY

FAMILY BEGINS TO SHOUT FROM CAR. CALLS HE HASN'T FOUND EDDIE YET, AND SEES OUT TO SEE IF HE'S IN GARAGE

FINDS EDDIE AND IS LED INTO BACK YARD TO SEE EDDIE'S NEW RABBITS

HONKS BEGIN TO MINGLE WITH SHOUTS FROM CAR. CALLS HE'S COMING, HE'S JUST GOT TO HOLD THIS BOARD FOR EDDIE TO SAW

SEES FIRED WITH IDEA OF GOING INTO RABBIT RAISING BUSINESS WITH EDDIE IN THE FALL. HONKS BECOME INSISTENT

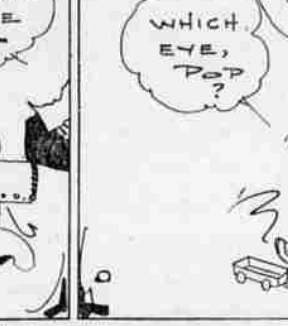
SAYS GOOD-BYE, AND DASHES BACK, RETURNING AT ONCE TO EDDIE'S FOR COAT. ASKS WAS HE LONGER THAN A SECOND?



'MATTER POP-



TAILSPIN TOMMY—Bolts Break!



BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—It Worked!



THE NEBBS—Busy Amby



BRINGING UP FATHER



By Edwin Alger



By Hal Forrest



By Edwin Alger



By Sol Hess



By George McManus



By Edwin Alger



By Edwin Alger

