

# Marian Gordon

by JEANNE BOWMAN

**SYNOPSIS:** When Marian Gordon tells her old school friend Silver Haddon, that the husband she just has divorced has shot himself, Silver is angry. Cliff Haddon only wanted, according to Silver, to make his former wife lose interest in her paper and learn that Cliff may live. At that moment, Lon Casad, whom Marian loves better than anyone, arrives. He has followed Marian all the way to Reno, but Silver catches sight of him as soon as he arrives. Silver asks Marian to tell Lon about the situation.

Chapter 11  
**CHARMING LON**  
ON looked at Marian expectantly, but she remained silent. "Jan," prompted Silver. "Why not let her tell you what she learned when she called the hospital," suggested Hamlin with gentle sarcasm. "Jan," Silver leaned forward, eyes dilated, one exquisitely formed hand over her heart—"he isn't, don't tell me he is—" "No," replied Marian shortly, "he isn't. He has more than a fighting chance. He decided to fight after he'd received a telephone message—" "Jan—" the color was back in Silver's cheeks. And "Silver," came the sharp reminder from Hamlin. She leaned back again, was silent a full minute, then whispered—"The relief of it... almost too much to bear." Then she turned to Lon. "I guess I'll have to tell you, it doesn't seem fair to you, that you should be here with us and not understand." And she closed her eyes to veil the gleam of triumph which came as Lon cast an indignant look at Marian.

"I was married when I was just a youngster," Silver explained. "My parents insisted, and I... well I thought it would be a lark to be able to have some freedom. I learned bitterly that freedom was the last thing I had won. "My husband, considerably older than I, was insanely jealous. I stood it for four years and then I broke. I didn't want to go on living that way. It was easy enough to win a divorce under the... circumstances. "I was given my divorce today... yesterday now, and then he didn't as threatened. He said he could live without me and he shot himself."

She made an effective pause, then continued. "Of course I feel terrible. I feel as if I had murdered the man. I don't love him. It's all over between us, but... I had to do something about it, so I sent word to him that I did. "I had to save him, but I know I'll be forgiven that... I told him to fight for his life and I'd rush down to be with him. I couldn't do less, could I, Mr. Casad?" "I think you've been wonderful," blurted Lon, sincerely. "Just one grand sport." "I know you'd understand," murmured Silver, gratefully, "and now I have to find some way of hurrying into Reno to catch the morning train. Mr. Casad, would you, could you drive me in?" "I should say I could," declared Lon heartily, and turned to Marian. "There's room for the three of us. I'll rig up a place for Hero in the luggage carrier."

"Oh, but Mr. Casad," protested Silver, "I don't feel that I could be crowded at a time like this... my nerves are simply shattered. I feel ready to break down. Jan can stay here and rest. She's worn out; she'll look after the dog, won't you, Jan?" Lon and Silver turned to look at Marian, who seemed concerned chiefly with a blaze in the heart of the hearth fire.

MARIAN sat looking into the glowing embers as though stricken with sudden grief. Not by any rule of sportsmanship could she turn to Silver, or to Lon, and demand the other woman's true character be revealed. "Marian, you won't mind, will you?" queried Lon in a voice that took her acceptance as a matter of fact. "I'll carry Mrs. Haddon to Reno, then come back for you." "But you don't need to, Mr. Casad," interposed Hamlin. "I've all ready arranged to take care of Miss Gordon, during the remainder of her stay in Nevada. I'm leaving for Reno this morning, and we'd planned that I should take her in, then after she'd had a good rest, take her out to see the sights." "Oh, you had?" demanded Lon belligerently. "Well, I'd made different arrangements."

"Too bad," said Hamlin. "However, if you care to join us this evening we'll be glad to have you. Oh, and we can take care of Hero in my car. He seems to accept Miss Gordon as his mistress."

He nodded at the dog, who had remained with Marian, nearly paralyzing the foot across which he had stretched his bulk, but even the paralysis seemed comforting to Marian. She was silently blessing Hamlin for his "magnificent lie," a lie Silver couldn't question because she had hurried to her room immediately after Lon had assured her he would drive her into Reno. Forcing gaiety into her voice, Marian looked at Lon and said in excellent imitation of his voice a few moments previous, "Lon, you won't mind, will you?" "I think you ought to rest instead of running around," he retorted. "Oh, she'll have time to rest," Hamlin assured him. "We'll be in town in a couple of hours and she can sleep until six, then we'll all meet in the lobby of her hotel around seven-thirty, how's that?" "Fine," declared Marian and stood up. Hamlin went for her wraps helped her into them. "See you later Lon; I'm stopping at the El Cordova."

Hamlin had been ready to leave for Reno, as his bags were all ready in his car, packed before a nearby cabin. He tucked Marian under a robe, then went into the place for a last minute survey. Hero took his place in the seat beside Marian. They wheeled passed the lobby just as the sun, topping the Sierra Nevada, slashed the lake with the blade of its reflection. The water along the rim of the road they skinned turned a Maxfield Parriall blue, against which the pines stood like ebony statues.

## WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

THE KEY TO QUALITY GUM

## CCC BOLSTERING STRENGTH WITH ADDED ENROLLEES

For Pistol River camp, 5 were enrolled at that place, 4 in Medford and 42 at Giants Pass, while 6 men were enrolled at Camp Indian Creek for that place.

Six war veterans were enrolled in Medford for Company 1922 in the Vancouver Barracks district, and have gone north. Tomorrow, juniors (between the ages of 18 and 25) will be enrolled for Camp Bradford. Six from Klamath county will be enrolled here, as will the six Jackson county men. Six men from Coos county and four from Douglas county will go to Camp Bradford to be enrolled.

## BUILDING PERMIT RUSH CONTINUING

Five building permits have been obtained from the city hall in another two-day rush stimulated by the general building program now under way in the valley. Mrs. Clarence Fisher of 229 North Riverside avenue obtained a permit for building a chimney, at a cost of \$25; Mason B. Sexton, of 419 Columbia, for building an addition, at \$50; George L. Howard, of 331 Crater Lake avenue, for enclosing a porch, at \$50; Mrs. Lester Merriman, of 513 Beatty street, for repairing fire damage, at \$50; and L. R. Spire, of 118 Laurel street, for reroofing, at \$65.

## HORROR SCENES IN SPANISH REVOLT

MADRID, Oct. 12.—(AP) Scenes of horror in the isolated province of Asturias, now the center of a red revolt which has raged for a week, were described today in a message from a Spanish correspondent accompanying government troops.

The army encountered instances where civil guards had been slain by overpowering forces, the correspondent reported. More than 1000 armed rebels attacked the civil guard at Campomanes and 15 guards from Leon who attempted to retake the post were killed. The civil guard quarters were literally torn to pieces by bullets. Campomanes was retaken by the army Sunday.

## WINEGLASS CAPTAIN PASSES OUT CIGARS

With a beaming face, Captain John E. Merrill, commander of Camp Wineglass, CCC, was today passing cigars to fellow officers at the CCC district headquarters, and announcing the birth of a young daughter to Mrs. Merrill and himself Wednesday night at the Sacred Heart hospital. The young lady, who has been named Judith, weighs 6 pounds, 12 ounces, and with her mother was reported getting along nicely at the hospital today.

## THE FAMILY ALBUM—FAUCET FIXING

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

GOES UPSTAIRS TO PUT NEW WASHER IN BATH-ROOM FAUCET

CALLS TO WILFRED TO RUN DOWN CELLAR AND TURN THE WATER OFF, HE FORGOT TO BEFORE HE CAME UP

CALLS TO MILDRED TO GO DOWN AND TELL WILFRED TO BRING THE PINNERS UP WITH HIM

AT THIS POINT WIFE SHRIEKING THE WATER HAS STOPPED IN HER BATH-ROOM AND SHE'S WASHING HER HAIR

CALLS TO WILFRED HE'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN AGAIN, HE TURNED OFF THE WATER IN THE WRONG BATHROOM

ASKS MILDRED TO TELL WILFRED TO BRING UP A WASHER, THEY'RE IN THE MIDDLE DRAWER OF THE WORK BENCH

CALLS TO HER TO GO DOWN AND HELP HIM LOOK, THEY MUST BE SOMEWHERE

NO WASHERS TURNING UP, ABANDONS WHOLE PROJECT, FAMILY SIGHS IN RELIEF

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## 8 MATTER POP—

WHAT MAKES THE BALLOON GO UP?

THEY THROW OUT BALLAST!

WHAT MAKES THE BALLOON COME DOWN?

THEY PUT IT BACK IN AGAIN! HOW KIN YA BE SO IGNORANT?

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## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Back at Three Point!

SKETCHED HAS DISCOVERED THE RENDEZVOUS OF THE KIDNAPERS. FLYING HIGH AND UNSEEN BY THE ABDUCTORS OF SHIRLEY BARRY THE THREE-POINT PILOT FINALLY LOCATED THE OCCULDED PLACE IN MEXICO WHERE THE BEAUTIFUL HEIRESS IS BEING HELD CAPTIVE...

BOY! THAT WAS EASY FLYING!

NOW I WONDER WHAT TOMMY'S GOT UP HIS SLEEVE?

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## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The Signal

I THINK NOW'S THE TIME—WHY, BEN! WHERE IN THE WORLD DID YOU COME FROM?

I'M OKAY, LEW—

CAP'N IKE THINKS HIS TROUBLES ARE OVER SO HE'S BEEN PASSING AROUND THE RUM TONIGHT—THEY'RE NOT EVEN MAINTAINING A WATCH—WE WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING ABOARD—

WELL, FOLKS, HERE I AM—DO I LOOK LIKE A HANT?

YOU SURE DO!

BE DAD, AN' IF I MET YOU IN A DARK ALLEY I WOULDN'T STOP TO BORROW A MATCH!

BRIAR WON'T BARK AND GIVE US AWAY, WILL HE, BEN?

NO, SIR—HE KNOWS HE'S GOT TO KEEP QUIET AND HE'LL DO IT—

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## THE NEBBS—The Salvo

THERE'S THE LIFE, MR. NEBBS. THE MOST INDEPENDENT LIFE THERE IS—MY DAD WANTS ME TO GO FARMING

YOUR DAD IS SMART—YOU'LL NEVER GET VERY RICH BUT YOU WON'T STARVE EITHER

WHAT KIND OF FARMING COUNTRY IS THIS? MY DAD'S GOT A MORTGAGE ON A FARM DOWN NEAR MILLINGTON—I'D LIKE TO GO DOWN AND SEE IT

I KNOW THIS COUNTRY LIKE I'D MADE THE MAD, AND THE SOIL IS SO RICH THAT WHEN YOU PLANT CORN YOU GOT TO DRIVE FIRST TO KEEP OUT OF ITS WAY—WHAT SAY I DRIVE YOU OUT AND WE HAVE A LOOK AT IT?

SEE, THANKS A LOT, THAT'S MIGHTY NICE OF YOU—NO WONDER EVERYBODY SAYS THAT NEBBS'S THE SALT OF THE EARTH AND THE SUGAR IN YOUR TEA

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## BRINGING UP FATHER

WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN TO THINK MY DEAR HUSBAND WAS FLIRTING WITH ANOTHER WOMAN—WE MUST NEVER KNOW I THOUGHT SO—I MUST MEET THAT FAMILY IN THIS APARTMENT BUILDING THAT WAS THE SAME NAME AS OURS—

GOOD EVENING, DEAR—MAKE YOURSELF COMFY—I'LL GET YOUR SLIPPERS—

BY GOLLY! I WONDER IF MAGGIE IS ALL RIGHT?

MRS. JIGGS TOLD ME TO BRING YOU YOUR PIPE—SHE SAYS IT'S ALL RIGHT TO SMOKE IT IN THE LIBRARY—

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## By Sol Hess

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## By George McManus

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