

# By the author of **Judith Lane** **Marian Gordon** by JEANNE BOWMAN

...and humor as barren substitutes. He laughed a little to soften his statement, then said, "but this music isn't the proper accompaniment for such nonsense... think we'd better move along to our next stop after this dance."

They moved on to a huge barn, the site converted into a bar, the stalls into private dining nooks. There was more food, more dancing. When the hour was late enough they began a round of the casinos, Lon and Marian too engrossed in each other to appreciate the glamor. Hamlin played recklessly and won amazing sums of money. Lon played carelessly and lost.

"Lucky in love," consoled Hamlin, and added "I always win when I feel as I do tonight."

"I should think it would pay you to feel that way," remarked Lon.

"That's where the laugh comes in," the other man remarked, "I don't need the money now."

Marian understood. Now that his wife's desertion had created the bitterness which seemed to bring money in its wake, she wasn't there to share the one thing that would have held her loyal to him.

They had reached an imposing looking place, the entrance a maze of full length mirrors. Hamlin started to pilot Marian through the

Chapter 13  
**SILVER AGAIN**  
"WOULD you like to stop dancing?" Lon inquired solicitously. "No," she answered, "not ever." "That's all right with me," Lon answered. "I might speak to the orchestra leader and suggest he arrange for relays of music."  
"Be sensible," chided Marian, laughing.  
"With you in my arms?" he queried, and he wasn't laughing, "Impossible." Then a few moments later, "I'm, do you have to dance with Hamlin?"  
"Of course, Lon, what a question to ask."  
"Well I don't know that I like him."  
"Yes you do."  
"Yes, I know I do, but I'd like him better if he didn't make such a play for you."



Marian paused. She had seen Silver.

"Lon, he doesn't," and she smoothed an impulse to add, "not half so much as Silver made for you."  
"Yes he does, and I don't blame him, but if he tries to wangle a ride home with us tomorrow I'm going to..."

"Nothing much here," he was saying, "suppose we go where we can dance. And I imagine you'll be wanting to get back to your hotel early."

Marian had passed. To the others she seemed engaged in the purely feminine habit of primping before the most available mirror. In reality she was regarding the pose which had deserted her when she looked into the gaming room to see Silver Houdon, the center of a gay crowd, feverishly raking in a pile of colored chips.

Why had Hamlin turned away? Marian knew he had recognized Silver. Had he had Marian's interests at heart would he have done that, or would he have walked in to let Lon see for himself that this "poor little thing," as Lon had called her, was quite capable of forgetting a dying man who had been her husband, while she made merry with a crowd of friends.

Well, she could do it. She could insist upon seeing this famous rendezvous. She could show him the pink and tinsel-clad Silver, goading over her winnings. Perhaps then he would understand why she had seemed so heartless at the table that morning. Perhaps then he would realize Silver had been acting a part.

Len Sutherland had said it was biologically impossible for women to be honorable with each other when a man was involved. Silver had no sense of honor. She knew Lon had driven to Reno to see Marian, and yet she had deliberately pretended she must hurry to catch a train, in order to invade a solitary ride with him. Why should she be shown any honor? After she had treated Cliff Houdon as she had, why be shown any consideration at all?

Marian knew that the highly principled Lon would be revolted by the Silver she had seen a moment ago. Why should she protect the girl against her own interest?

"Yes!"  
"You'll demand what you want without compromise. If you can't have it unqualified, you'll take lone-

door swung open by a liveried attendant, then swiftly turned her about but not before she had seen what he saw.

"I feel guilty taking you out when you must be tired from last night's affair," she told him after several futile efforts to catch even a crooked smile.

"You needn't be," he said, then added a moment later, "I wish it were as easy to coach people in life as it is on the stage. There you can tell them what to do to gain a desired effect, but in real life—" he shrugged his shoulders.

"Do you feel that I need coaching?" she asked.  
"How should I know," was his slightly weary answer "and my coaching wouldn't help I know, I was properly coached and see what a mess I made of things. We are alike in one thing, we do what we think is right regardless of consequences... and then we suffer. I read in a philosophical magazine recently that anyone could have anything they wanted if they were willing to take what went with it. Silver wants luxuries... she gets them, but rebels against the troubles that come with them. I wanted a certain kind of life, peace and beauty. I have it, but I've lost the love of my wife who wanted something else and was willing to pay the price, and you—"

"Yes!"  
"You'll demand what you want without compromise. If you can't have it unqualified, you'll take lone-

## CCC CONTINGENT MOVE TO WINTER CAMP NEAR WIMER

Camp Wimer, located about three miles from that town in the Rogue River area, was occupied Friday by Company 964, CCC, which transferred for the winter from the summer site at Agness on Rogue river, district headquarters announced.

Captain Eben S. Lonsdale, Engineer, is commander of the company, with First Lieutenants George W. Everman, Howard C. Beals and Frank L. Hoagland the other officers in camp. George E. Melinger is educational adviser.

One officer, coming here from Camp Steamboat in the Port Douglas district of Wyoming, is now at Camp Gasquet on the coast, and with nine men is preparing for the occupation of the camp. There are to be 198 local experienced men of northern California enrolled for the company. Baggage and equipment for the camp is arriving by freight at Grants Pass this week.

Company 1634, which has been stationed at Camp Winglass in Crater Lake national park during the summer, will occupy the Oregon Caves site on October 22.

The advance cadre of one officer and 15 men is now at the Clear Creek camp site in northern California. Baggage and impediments for the company is scheduled to arrive at Hornbrook on October 20.

Yreka camp, Company 1554 will be occupied by the main body on November first, according to district headquarters. The advance cadre is scheduled for Yreka on October 20, coming in from the Redding district. The old Port Orford camp site is to be known as Camp Humburg this winter, and will be occupied by a company the latter part of this week. Saturday Company 1555 from Camp Annie Springs at Crater Lake national park will move to Camp Evans creek, the site occupied by that company last winter.

## HUGE CHEESE BUY FOR RELIEF NEED

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—(AP) The federal surplus relief corporation awarded contracts today for 4,750,000 pounds of natural American cheese to be distributed through relief channels.

Harry P. Hopkins, president of the relief corporation, said that the awards were based on the cheese markets at Plymouth, Wis., and San Francisco.

Deliveries will be made during November, December, January or February or during all of the months.

The cheese, of No. 1 grade, will be inspected by grade of the department of agriculture.

The awards include: American Produce company, Portland, Ore.; 80,000 pounds. Tillamook County Creamery association, Tillamook, Ore.; 500,000 pounds.

Oregon Weather  
Local rains today, clearing and cooler tonight; Tuesday fair; fresh and strong north wind off the coast.

## GRASSLESS DIET PRODUCES SHEEP WITHOUT A FLAW

ITHACA, N. Y., Oct. 15.—(AP)—The first sheep which never ate a blade of grass, but lived solely for science on "synthetic diets," ended their lives with a perfect health record. Their slaughter, the ordinary end of all good sheep, was announced Saturday night.

If sheep have pains, these apparently did not. They escaped even the troubles from one of the most common of parasites which is found in almost all the sheep of this region.

The finish of the experiment was announced at the animal nutrition laboratory of Cornell university. The sheep were raised by Dr. L. L. Madson. There were two of them and they were a year and a half old.

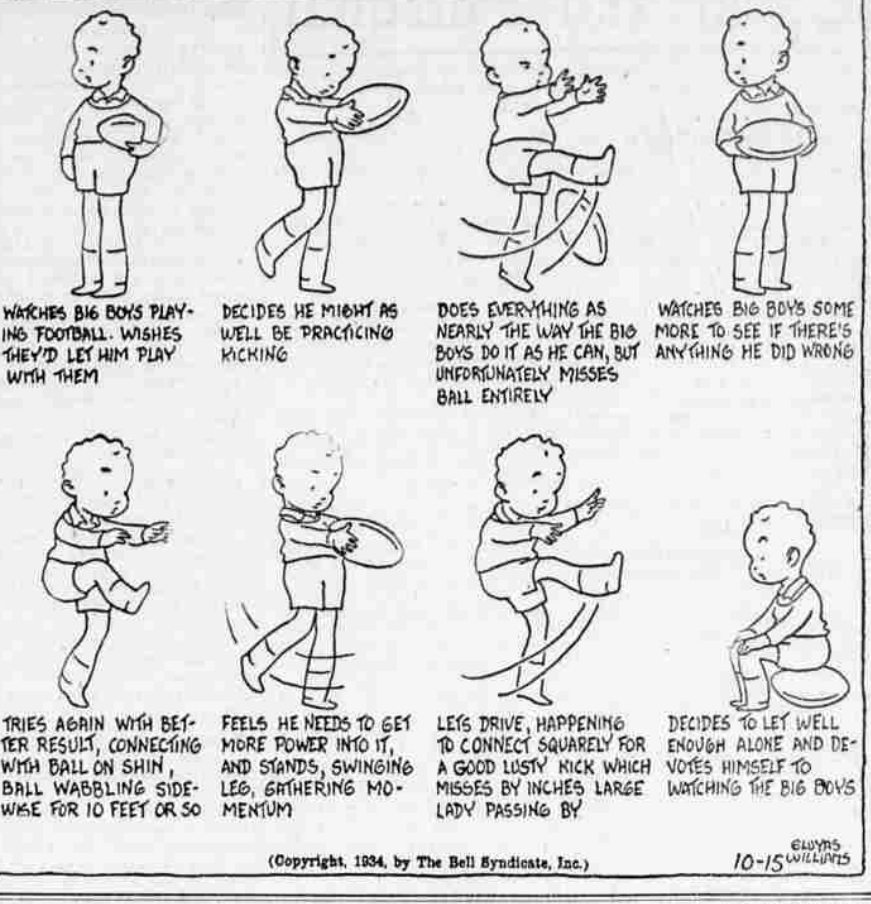
They were fed a "synthetic" mixture of casein, the solid part of milk cellulose which came from great chemical mills, starch, vitamin concentrates and salts. The salts included essential minerals.

They matured rapidly. "From observations on these animals," the report stated, "it is thought that these new diets may afford novel methods of freeing sheep from the usual parasites."

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## KICKING PRACTICE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

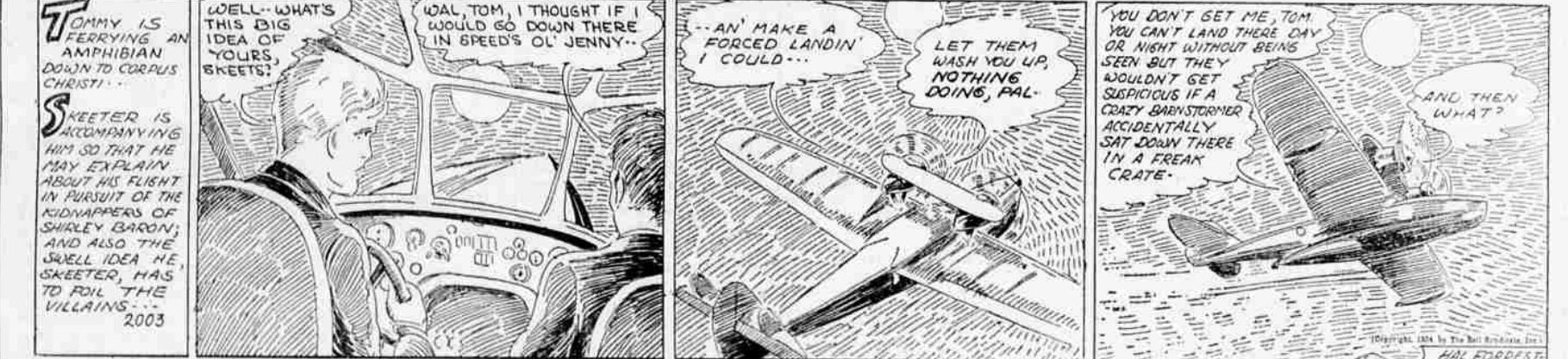


## S MATTER POP—



By C. M. Payne

## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Skeeter's Plan!



By Hal Forrest

## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—The "Ghost"



By EDWIN AIGER

## THE NEBBES—That Man Again!



By Sol Hess

## BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

## AUTOIST KILLED WHEN CAR PLUNGES OFF ROAD

TOLEDO, Ore., Oct. 15.—(AP)—Charles O. Runo, 63, of Seattle, was killed and his wife was injured when their car plunged off the Newport highway near here Sunday.

Runo, a hardware salesman, died in a Toledo hospital shortly after his machine dropped from the highway into a gulley, 60 feet below. His wife received only minor injuries.

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