

# Marian Gordon

by JEANNE BOWMAN

SYNOPSIS: For the second time, Lon Casad's stupidity has prevented his wife Marian from getting the evidence which will free Lon from the machinations of McSwain, the crooked contractor for whom Lon works, and perhaps keep the young man out of prison. Not only that, but apparently Lon has spent the evening with Silver Hamilton, McSwain's daughter and Marian's worst rival.

## Chapter 43 STRAIGHT TALK

Lon had asked her to understand if he did things that seemed queer at the moment, Marian remembered. Well this certainly seemed queer, but why wasn't she accorded the same trust?

"Too bad you couldn't join us at dinner," Silver said. "We had a grand time, didn't we Lenny?"

"Umph," grunted Lon.

"Indian for yes," Silver chuckled. "We went over to San Francisco, drove around by the Peninsula, then came back across the ferry."

Marian felt she must say something. She couldn't let Silver see how deeply wounded she felt.

"One of these little see America first trips," she suggested. And added absently, then Lon hasn't been home, he must have telephoned the house and May told him where to find me. What was all that rubbish

"Good night, Marian, Silver answered, then, "say, by the way, where is Hamlin stopping?"

Marian looked at her, and laughed.

"Silver," she chided, "haven't you had enough experience with men to know you should concentrate on one at a time," and she scurried off into the darkness.

As she mounted the hill her anger mounted with her until by the time she reached the house, she wished she had turned on the two of them, and told them what she thought of them. Trust Lon? She'd trust no man with Silver.

And Hamlin, that was the second time Lon's jealousy had frustrated her attempt to help him through the man he seemed to hate.

She dispatched May and Wakt, let Hero run to the hill top and back, then took him indoors and sat down to wait for Lon. And as she waited her anger burned down to grey ashes of despair.

Silver had seen her talking to Hamlin. Would she realize the significance of that conference? Knowing that no one but Hamlin knew what had happened that night in Reno, would she with her alertness to her own danger, know what was in the air?

"Why did I tell Lon not to hurry?"



"I thought you said you'd trust me," said Lon.

she asked herself. "I must see him, we must talk this over. If Silver tells her father... but maybe she won't see him before next weekend... and maybe she's talking to him right now. He'll know what I'm up to. He'll know right away that I'm trying to reach Hamilton."

SHE heard a car coming up the drive, it would be Lon for no one else had a key to the padlocked gates. Only apprehension for his safety was in her mind now. She heard the garage doors slam and Lon's quick, determined footsteps coming towards the house.

"I believe we owe each other explanations," Marian corrected.

"I don't see that," he returned evenly.

"I do," she smiled at him. "You left here early today to go to McSwain's for a conference. According to Silver you drove down the peninsula and into San Francisco for dinner. That must have taken all of your time."

Suddenly Marian knew perfectly well what Lon would reply. He would say, "I thought you said you would trust me." And he did.

Strange, Marian thought in a flash of consciousness that included many things, that Lon invariably seemed to remember and resent every look, however innocent, she had cast at Hamlin; how he persistently refused to see anything strange in his constant willingness to be Silver's foil, and yet fell into a tantrum the moment he saw his wife even in the company of another man.

If she had been making a husband to order, certainly she would not have included this characteristic. But Lon was Lon—and she loved him.

"I didn't think you'd misrepresent things when I said that," she answered him.

Tomorrow McSwain makes another desperate lunge in his own defense.

## TURKEY EGG COST FORMS IMPORTANT ITEM FOR GROWER

CORVALLIS, Ore.—(Sp.)—Around Thanksgiving time the mind of the average citizen turns to thoughts of turkey and cranberry sauce, but turkey growers are more likely to be thinking of how next year's turkeys may be produced more economically, and therefore at a greater profit.

And whether the egg or the turkey comes first, economy in turkey production begins with economical production of hatching eggs.

The cost of producing turkey hatching eggs on Oregon poultry farms varies from ten cents to thirty cents per egg, with 13.6 cents as the average, a report of a survey of 43 representative flocks by members of the farm management department at Oregon State College shows. The average flock consisted of 144 hens and 15 toms.

While only 40 per cent of the farms surveyed had costs of less than 15 cents per hatching egg, these farms produced 55 per cent of the eggs, the report says. For 16 farms on which less than 25 hatching eggs per hen were produced, the average cost was 18.2 cents, and on 12 farms with a production of 40 or more eggs per hen the cost was only 11.2 cents.

Average production per hen for the 43 flocks was 33 hatching eggs and 4 cull eggs per hen, not including broken eggs, which were estimated at 2.5 per cent of the total production. Food amounted to 38 per cent of

## BERT MILLER OF HILT SUCCEMBS

Bert Miller of Hilt, Cal., formerly of Medford, Ore., died at Berkeley, Cal., November 12, 1934. He had been postmaster at Hilt for several years. He leaves to mourn, his wife, May Miller; two sons, Weldon and Jimmie, and one daughter, Marion Miller; two brothers, Ed C. Miller of Medford and Frank H. Miller of Sacramento, Cal.

Funeral services will be held November 20, at 10 a. m., at Hilt by Burials undertaking parlors, Berkeley.

Oregon Weather. Unsettled, rain tonight and Tuesday; snow in mountains; moderate temperature; fresh southeast and south wind off the coast.

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## THE END OF THE MEAL

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

## S'MATTER POP—

## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Skeets Knows Something!

## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Sounding the Call!

## THE NEBBS—This Is the Life

## BRINGING UP FATHER

## MINING BULLETINS ARE OFFERED FREE

CORVALLIS, Ore.—(Sp.)—Four federal circulars of information on mining subjects, written so as to be of interest and value to men actually engaged in the industry are available free of cost to individuals applying directly to the United States Bureau of Mines, Washington, D. C., according to word received by J. H. Batchelder, professor of mining engineering at Oregon State College and secretary of the state mining board.

Numbers and titles of the available bulletins are I. C. 6611, "Small Scale Fluec Mining Methods," I. C. 6748, "Essentials for a Preliminary Report on a Small Lode-Gold Mine or Prospect," I. C. 6800, "Mining and Milling Practices at Small Gold Mines," and I. C. 6786, "Fluec Mining in

Western United States." The last named is part one of a series of three. Application for the second and third of the series, yet to be prepared, could doubtless be made in advance, suggests Professor Batchelder.

Keen interest in mining subjects is being shown by people in most parts of the state, finds Professor Batchelder. He emphasizes that application for these free federal bulletins must be made direct to Washington, and not through his office.

## Boy in Caviar Case Near Starvation

WARSAW, Nov. 17.—Railroad employees, unloading cases of caviar from a Soviet train at the Polish frontier station of Stolpca were amazed today when they dropped a case and a boy fell out as it broke open. The lad, Alekx Mielzew, 15 years old, was semi-conscious, possibly from hunger. The caviar which had surrounded him in the box was in cans.

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