EXPLODING METEOR

trail.

e, is interested in Lourie, and admires him. Now she is re-g to London from Liverpool she has gone to see her stater Gladys open in a Ehe has been saved from out of the train by a grad er, whom she is trying to

Chapter Three THE TRAVELER

"DON'T bother with thanks," the know there was a girl left who would

properly." Another slap in the face. What an odlous man!

she could not help looking at him, as he sat in his corner, reading. He held the paper in a curious way, far from his eyes. So she could see his face.

It was an unusual face, cast in a capture of the sequence of the sequence and rugged; the nose bold, marked Laurie, ruffled, although she

But his eyes gave her a little shock terest in herself. when, accidentally, she caught his "I guess I have direct gaze. They were the strangest ly. "You see, I've only just lately

going to pieces. Women running the country — women in Parliament, swimming the Channel, winning the King's Cup, racing at Brooklands!" Really, he was impossible! Laurie gave him a sarcastic look, and laughed coldly.

"You don't seem to like women."
"Don't know much about them,"
he said, and, meeting her blue eyes, his own strange pale ones lit up with an unexpected smile. "Dare-say they're all right in their place. ON'T bother with thanks," the But not running the country and stranger returned. "I didn't

That smile gave Laurie another know there was a girl left who would admit that she didn't do everything on his lips, and just as if a bright properly."

about the was only in his eyes, not on his lips, and just as if a bright light had been lit behind them. It was mocking, challenging, but it was human, which, up till then, he had not seemed to be

with a slight upward tilt; the mouth did not realize it, by the fact that long, firm, angry-looking. the did not take the slightest in-

"I guess I have," he replied curt-

you've got your sight back? I should think that would make you like the

"I'm an ungrateful devil, I sup pose, I grudge the time when I couldn't seo—the waste! You don't

"They say so It was a kind of nervous trouble. But who knows!

"You mustn't think so." There seemed to be nothing more to say.

He stayed there for some time,

It may come back."



NEW YORK, July 8 -- (AP)-Mrs. Graham Fair Vanderbilt, the former which passed high over this town in

The two daughters, Muriel and Consuelo, were at her bedude yesterday in her town home on East 93rd street. Her aon, William K. Vanderblit, Jr., was killed in an auto accident in North Carolina in 1933.

Announcements incident to Mrs. Vanderblit's death made no mention of age. At the time of her marriage her age was given as 21, which would make her 57 at her death.

Mrs. Vanderblit was the daughter of the late Sefiator James Graham Fair of Nevada. She was born in San Francisco sind lived there until her father's death in 1894. Her share of

father's death in 1894. Her share of her father's estate—made up of a vast silver fortune from the famous Com-stock lodge—was estimated at \$5.000.

When Mrs. Vanderbilt obtained her divorce in Paris she charged Vander-bilt with "moral desertion and con-tinued absence." Vanderbilt, suing at the same time, charged "incompatbility and coolness."

Fishermen's Luck.
ASHVILLE, N. C. July 8.—(AP)—
P. V. McCanless, Sr., and his son
flahed all day in the French Broad

SHAKES URAL AREA

ASTORIA, Ore., July 8.—(AP)—

Mrs. Margaret Hart, resident of Stanley Acres near Beaside, was lodged in the Clateop county jail and there yesterday as a result of the fatal stabbing of her husband, Stanley Hart, 40, a logger, early sunday morning.

Which passed high over this town in fatal stabiling of her husband, Stanley Hart, 40, a logger, early sunday morning.

Sheriff J. V. Burns stald the trag-

Winginia Fair who married William K. Vanderbilt, and in 1899, and divorced him in 1927, after eighteen years of separation, is dead of pneumonia.

The two daughters, Muriel and Control of the district. The two daughters busined pressure of the district o

Trail.

Oregon Weather.

Slightly cloudy tonight: Tuesday fair with rising temperature in interior: moderate west wind off the coast.

In an gone custome to meet her. Hart ded a few minutes later of knife wounds.

Mrs. Hart was scheduled to have a hearing in circuit court here to-day.

Hart was employed as a logger.





LOCKS UP THE HOUSE , HALFWAY UPSTAIRS, WIFE CALLS WOULD HE MIND VERY SLAD TO BE GET-BRINGING IN HER SWEATER TING TO BED FROM THE VERANDA

THE FAMILY ALBUM-LOCKING UP



68'S SWEATER, WIFE CALLING DID HE LOCK THE BACK DOOR BECAUSE WILFRED'S AT THE DANCE AND MAY NOT HAVE HIS KEY



GRUMBLES THAT HE DOESN'T LIKE LEAVING DOORS UNLOCKED, BUT GOES AND UNLOCKS BACK DOOR



STARTS UP AGAIN WIFE CALLING IT'S ALL RIGHT TO LOCK IT, SHE JUST RE MEMBERS REMINDING WILFRED TO TAKE KEY



LOCKS BACK DOOR, ALSO UNLOCKS FROM DOOR TO MAKE SURE PORCH LIGHT DOOR AFTER GOING OUT IS OUT, AND LOCKS IT



GOES AND MAKES SURE HE LOCKED VERANDA TO GET SWEATER GOES UP AT LAST



TO MAKE SURE HE DID N'T ABSENT-MINDEDLY BOLT BACK DOOR AS WELL AS LOCK IT AND SO TO BED

(Copyright, 1935, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

By C. M. Payne



ayes she had ever seen. Light, clear | recovered my sight. I've been blind eyes, grey, startling in his deeply-tanned face. Steel grey she thought at first, but when he looked up they seemed almost white, like snow with a shadow on it.

for—for a long time."

Oh!" She melted instinctively

"I'm sorry. That must have been dreadful. But aren't you glad that you've got your sight back? I should

His hair was dark brown, growing squarely back from his forehead, and world." was rather untidy.

His face went with his manner, His face went with his manual couldn't see—the waster to be helpless, boor. It might be quite a nice face, all in the dark, not to be able to down on his paper, and his thick fark lashes shadowed the high cheek fark lashes shadowed the high cheek
bones, it looked as if it might be a
very nice face. But he evidently had
a horrid disposition.

"Of course, it must have been aw
ful for you," Laurie assented. It was
as if an invisible wire were stretched a horrid disposition.

horrid disposition.

Presently he put down his newshaper and got up.

"I'm going L have some tea," he

you quite cared?" she added gently you quite cared?" paper and got up.

said. "Would you like some?"
"No, thank you." answered Laurie, on her dignity.

"But don't you want any? You were trying to buy a tea basket!" "I know. But I don't want any-"I know But I don't want any-now." She emphasized the last word. "All right!" He slipped off his ness in his presence, decided that overcoa, and went out, after all, she would go and have a

He was tall. His against a ship face did abstract qualities, as his face did this mouth was angry. His broad shoulders were impatient. His clothes were very shabby and looked foreign. She supposed he was a traveller from abroad.

The trait was rushing through the Northern subusies. In a few minutes they would be it. St. Pancras, and they would be it. St. Pancras, He was tall. His figure expressed

SEVERAL people passed going to the dining car. Laurie was dying for a cup of tea. But pride torbade it. The man had asked her and amelt very nice. she had refused.

She could not help getting up and looking at his sultcases. But there was no name on them, not even a label with his destination.

He stayed there for some time, and when he entered the carriage again. Laurie was gathering her things together.

"Funny, Isn't It." he said in the

He came back.

"Tastes good, one's first cup of English teal" he said in the same abrupt way, "when I was blind I didn't care about smoking a bit" "Yes, very strange," she agreed. She could not understand why, as he so obviously disapproved of his fellow creatures, and marticularly.

Laurie resented his manner so her sex, he should take the trouble much that she tried to prevent her- to talk to her at all self from answering. But her interest She looked up and

"Have you been away from Eng-land long" she asked.

"Ages since !

"Copyright fact.

"Ages since I was home, It was bad enough last time. Everything Tomorrow, the stranger meets performance of Tall 15% glamour?



ARE YOU HONEST, MAW PUNISHING I'M STRUGGLIN SELF DEFE BAW-W Cri (Copyright, 1935, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

By Hal Forrest

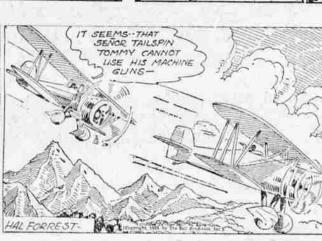
JUST WHEN
TOMMY
MANAGED TO
GET ON THE
TAIL OF JOSE'S
PLANE HIS
MACHINE GUN JAMMED - BUT TOMMY KNOWING THAT HIS OLD ENEMY WAS DETERMINED TO SHOOT HIM DOWN, DREW

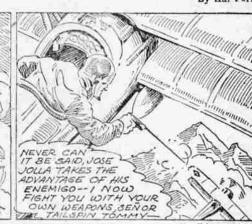
6 2227

PROP"-- THAT'S ALL CRIPPLE HIS SHIP

IF I CAN HIT HIS

TAILSPIN TOMMY-Jose Displays Sportsmanship!





By Edwin Alger

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER-Dawn

THE FIRST FAINT GLOW OF DAWN, OVER THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS, HAD COME BEFORE THE RANCH WAS REACHED, AND GHERIFF BOYCE MORGAN TOOK CHARGE OF AFFAIRS-CHUCK CHAPIN, DESPERATELY WOUNDED, AND CLAMMY WERE RUSHED TO HADDOCKVILLE-GO, TOO, WAS



THE NEBBS-Big-Hearted Nebb

his dispatch (I make a motion case, my papers) that we all dive found! Here Hartford a vote of

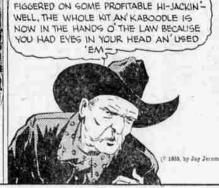
thanks for Finding 1

in my

room

one's face, now-locomotive was a punnin' THEM LONG-HORNS ACROSS THE BORDER AN BACK BRINGIN' IN 'BOUT A HUNDRED THOUGAND DOLLARS WUTH O'DOPE ON EACH TRIP-

EVERYTHINGS AS PLAIN AS THE NOSE ON



-AN' THE GRAY GHOST AN' CLAMMY



By Sol Hess



WELL, EMMA IS SHOWING EVERY BODY _ SHE SAID IF IT FOR YOU, SHE'D WASNIT HAVE GOTTEN ONLY INTEREST IN THE



By Harry J. Tutnill

ON GERTIE GODIVA INDIAN MURDER TRIAL

SAN DIEGO, Calif. July 8 .- (AP)-"Lady Godiya" rode again last nightbut she was draped in a black cloub

but she was draped in a black cloud.

It was two numbers of Chief of Police George Pears' vice squad that demanded some of the "sensation laken from the performance.

But Told Guide Gertie," who created a sensation Saturday night in the first ride, didn't give in unit after more than an hour of wranging with the peace officers.

"Godiva" was ready for her ride through gold guich, the exposition's disc camp, when the two officers spen three at the same that the decide a trail on the licopa Indian reservation, nor here, thus placing the case in the lines of foleral without less than the season of the same of foleral without less than the same with the officers, even three a thin and narrow trip of crange cloth over her should dir which she was sure would rob her case. der which she was sure would rob her refuse. Only manifely Service,

But it was not until an attendant from "Gerlies G(v) Show" finally brought the black closk that they would permit the ride to begin.

IS OPENED IN EUREKA





