

MORNING STAR

— BY MARIAN SIMS —

SYNOPSIS: Emily Felton has just returned to college from spending a most exciting Easter vacation with her roommate, Judith Carroll at the Carroll plantation, farther south in Alabama. It was a pleasant change from Emily's own luxurious but grimly managed home and besides, Judith's handsome brother David has fallen in love with Emily. He has even written her a letter, practically unheard of for him. Now he's arriving to see her at college.

Chapter Eight EVEN THE DEAN

DAVID was far more charming and more frightening than she had remembered him. Nothing but full retreat saved her from being kissed before an interested audience of at least twenty people.

David's affections, like David himself, were absolutely uninhibited. "David!" she protested. "Would you blast my reputation?"

He looked surprised and hurt. "Then let's go somewhere else, where I can kiss you."

"There is nowhere else. I'm a freshman."

"Do you mean that we've got to sit in this—this mausoleum, with the entire student body doing picket duty at the door?"

"This mausoleum" was the freshman parlour; a thing of red plush and golden oak, redolent of past grandeur. Emily laughed.

"Then let's drive in to town. It's nearly dinner-time anyhow, and I want you to have dinner with me and go to a theatre afterwards. A nice, dark theatre," he added persuasively.

"My darling, I can't," she told him ruefully. "Only seniors can have dinner with men in town."

David ran an agonized hand through his hair. He looked more natural that way and Emily felt better.

sincerely, because Emily was one of her favorite students. She looked thoughtful. "Since you will come such a long distance I will make a concession. Emily may entertain you in one of the senior parlors. They are," she concluded with a mischievous twinkle, "quite private."

David beamed upon her. "If this weren't a business office," he told her warmly. "I would kiss your hand in gratitude."

In the intimacy of the tiny sitting room he caught Emily to him and held her close, while time stood quite still.

"Sweet," he whispered, his lips moving hungrily over her face. She couldn't speak; she could only cling to him, and feel the rough, unsteady beating of his heart.

They sat close together on a couch, while Emily asked eager questions that David answered: about the plantation, his father and mother, the puppies, the horses. Then twilight fell, and Judith came in from laboratory, bringing with her light and gaiety and a smell of sulphuric acid.

"How on earth," Emily asked when the greetings were over, "did you know where to find us? I was just going out to phone you."

Judith grinned impishly. "I couldn't have helped knowing; they've just issued a grapevine extra about it. Rumor has it that David hypnotized Dr. Markham to get her consent to this. Everything," she told him with affectionate sarcasm, "seems to be grist that comes to your mill. There ought to be a law against you."

They went in to dinner soon after that, and David was the focus of a hundred pairs of eyes. He seemed quite unaware of the attention, but Emily and Judith glowed with a reflected glory.

He left next morning, promising to be back very soon, and the days after that were merely days, with twenty-four interminable hours apiece.

COMMENCEMENT. The campus was crowded with parents, radiant with pride for their daughters' achievements; with seniors, radiant with pride for their parents. There were innumerable festivities, in which freshmen had no part. Judith, who had a hearty contempt for pageantry and traditional observances, decided to go home.

Willamette Canal Project Is Vetoed

PORTLAND, Sept. 7.—(AP)—Colonel T. M. Robins, United States engineer, today reported that further improvement of the Willamette river for navigation through complete canalization to Eugene is not justified on an economic standpoint.

It is impracticable to obtain an adequate channel by open river work above Corvallis, the report said.

WORRY ABOUT BEE PUTS AUTOIST IN HOSPITAL

BEND, Ore., Sept. 7.—(AP)—Because he took his mind off his truck driving for a moment to go battle with a bee, Robert Howe was in a hospital here today in a critical condition. The bee buzzed into the driving compartment. Howe tried to evade the insect, his eyes left the road, the truck swerved and crashed into a ditch.

DENY KIDNAP RANSOM LOCATED IN BOSTON

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—(AP)—The justice department today denied rumors that some of the Weyerhaeuser kidnap money had been found in Boston.

Told of reports from Boston that federal agents there had found some of the ransom bills paid to Herman Metz Waley and William Malian, a spokesman for the bureau of investigation said: "There's nothing to it."

Ruth Luy Dance Studio. Enroll Thursday or Friday, Sept. 8 and 9. Sparta Bldg. Phone 1345.

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



NOT NOTICING THAT ANYTHING WAS GOING ON AT THE PLUMERS', FRED PERLEY SWUNG INTO THEIR DRIVEWAY TO TURN AROUND, AND WAS TRAPPED WHEN ANOTHER CAR SWUNG IN BEHIND HIM, AND AS HE GOT OUT TO ASK THE OTHER CAR TO BACK, WAS SEIZED UPON BY THE HOST AND HOSTESS, WHO, TAKING IT FOR GRANTED THAT HE HAD COME TO THEIR TEA PARTY, CARRIED HIM OFF FOR A MISERABLE AFTERNOON.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS.—By JOHN HIX

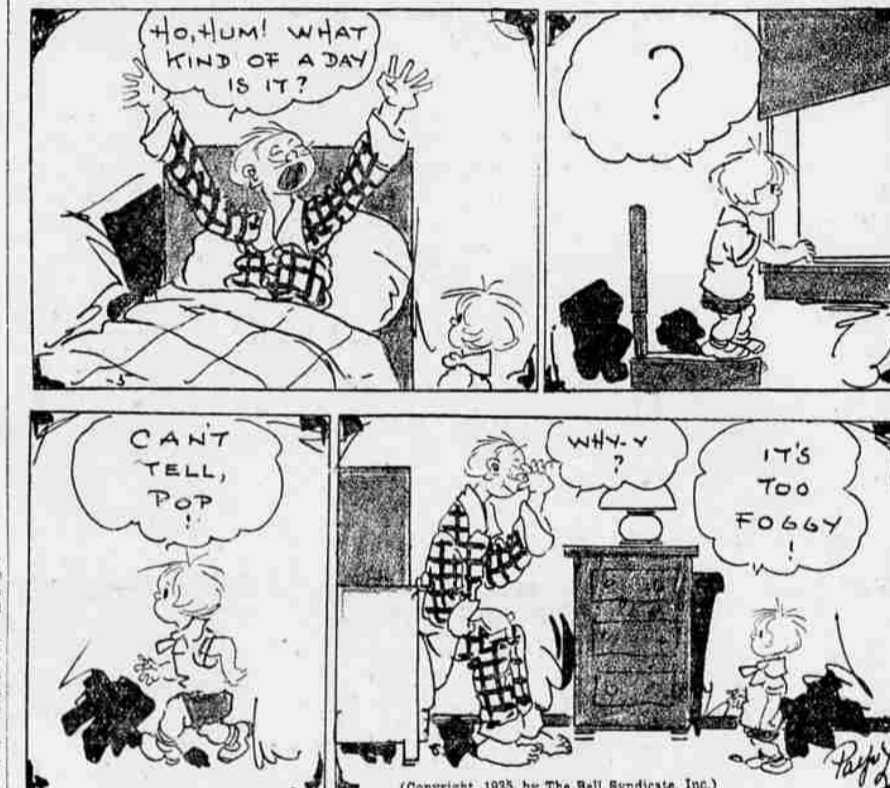
For further proof address the author, enclosing a stamped envelope for reply. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



SAILOR OF FORTUNE
— " —
LORD COCHRANE, 10TH EARL OF DUNDONALD, COMMANDED THE FLEETS OF 5 DIFFERENT NATIONS!
TO BE SILLY ONCE MEANT TO BE FORTUNATE OR BLESSED!
THE SAIL BIRD—A RHEA RUNS WITH THE WIND, RAISING ITS WINGS TO ACT AS SAILS...
Tommy ARMOUR PLAYED AN 18-HOLE COURSE IN EXACTLY PAR FOR EACH HOLE
Miami Home Course—1921

Sailor-of-fortune, commander of the fleets of five different nations. After his victory over the French fleet off Rochefort, France, he again got into trouble with a superior, was court-martialed, found guilty and ordered retired at half pay. This was not the end of his persecutions, for he was again tried and found guilty of this time for stock manipulations which revolved about a false rumor that Napoleon was dead. Although he was innocent, Lord Cochrane was fined, dismissed from the navy and sentenced to prison. Here began his sailor-of-fortune career. After serving his term he accepted an invitation to command the Chilean navy. He served quite with brilliance, defeating the Spanish and their superior fleet. His next step was to Peru. Later came his command of the Brazilian navy, during which he won a series of victories over the Portuguese. His final foreign command was in the Greek navy. In 1832, he was pardoned by the English king, and in 1847 Victoria reinstated him as a Knight of the Bath and an officer of the British navy.

S-MATTER POP—



By C. M. Payne

TAILSPIN TOMMY—A Startling Revelation!



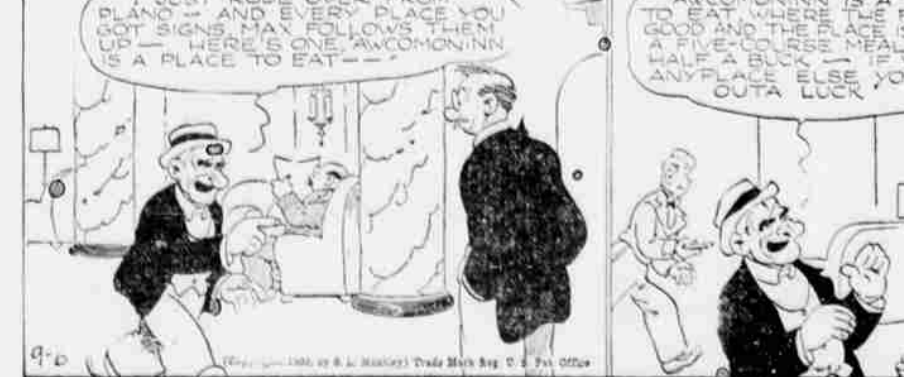
By Hal Forrest

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Cal's Mistake



By Edwin Alger

THE NEBBS—Competition



By Sol Hess

40 RELATIVES TO GET FRANK ORR'S FORTUNE

RUSHVILLE, Ill., Sept. 7.—(AP)—Frank Orr, three times Brown county clerk, will divide his entire fortune of \$40,000 equally among 40 relatives who he celebrates his 80th birthday Sunday. Orr has written up checks for a thousand dollars each to give his relatives. He has no children.

Talent

TALENT, Sept. 7.—(Sp)—Karl Bayler left Wednesday for Corvallis where he will receive a month's training at Oregon State college, after which he will return to Talent and organize a night school, under the auspices of the WPA. This is an adult education project.

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