

# MORNING STAR

BY MARIAN SIMS

**SYNOPSIS:** When David Corral disappeared into the Orient after the Corralis lost their plantation, he took Emily Felton's heart with him. But David's sister, Judith, has written Emily that David is now in Astoria and expects to stay there always. And Emily has agreed to marry Edwin Barnes, whom she has known and liked from childhood, but whom she does not love. At the last moment she has tried to rebel, but Frances Felton, her mother, has once again overruled her.

## Chapter 18 TERROR

EVERYONE said it was the loveliest wedding that had ever been held in the First Church. ("June is such a lovely month for weddings!") And Emily was the loveliest bride. People always said that at a wedding, and, astonishingly, always meant it. Other weddings had a convenient way of fading before the immediate one.

Emily couldn't tell, because she saw nothing of it. She only saw irrelevant things; like old Mrs. Fordham's gray hair straying from under her yellow transformation; and the difficulty one of the ushers was having with his up-creeching vest; and Edwin's set, white face.

She wished forlornly that Edwin would relax and smile reassuringly at her, or press her hand against his side as she slipped it beneath his arm.

But Edwin was too overcome by his own good fortune. He was stunned and humbled by it—Edwin who had been a little stunned and humbled by Emily all his life.

He felt grossly unworthy and a great deal frightened, like a child that has wanted an elephant all its life and that has suddenly been presented with the elephant. And he was horribly afraid he would drop the ring at a crucial moment.

But it was a lovely wedding and Emily was a beautiful bride. Justin James had said: "I wish there hadn't been something about the child's face that made me think of the Bride of Lammermoor," but Justin James was always saying queer things that nobody paid any attention to.

Upstairs, Emily was changing the white satin and lace for a beige suit and a little brown hat that looked much more natural.

She still felt raw and quivering, and the voices of her friends were shrill against her ears, but she could hold up now, she knew, until she got away from home. Now there was only the final ordeal of rice and rallery and the inevitable smirks of the elder people.

Her mother was kissing her tenderly, and Emily suddenly felt closer to her than ever before. That was the tragedy of families: it wasn't until something tore you apart that you realized how much you had loved each other.

The rest of the time you quarrelled, spiritually, if not in words, and struggled for dominance or independence, depending upon whether you were a parent or a child.

And then she was in Jeffrey's arms, and it seemed that all her defenses would be swept away in tears. But Jeffrey Felton was schooled in stoicism; he shook her and grinned. "Quit it, Mick. And remember to keep a stiff upper lip."

She swallowed hard. Smiled at him. "I'll try."

It was over. Or rather, it had only begun. They were in the immaculate small sedan, and Edwin was wearing a new tuxedo suit and a new straw hat set primly on his head. He was gripping the wheel so tightly that his hands were corded and strained.

She hoped that Edwin would let her pick out a hat for him some time. Almost always, she thought hysterically, you could tell a faithful husband by the way his hat sat upon his head.

Hats like David's were absolutely incompatible with dependability. She wondered wistfully about David and was ashamed of herself for wondering.

Edwin looked at his watch. "Ten minutes after six. We ought to be at Signal by nine."

He hadn't particularly wanted to talk about the time; he would have preferred to tell Emily how lovely she looked, but the expression in her eyes frightened him. "Unless," he added, "you'd like to stop somewhere for supper."

She said between her teeth: "I couldn't eat a thing, thank you."

Then she caught herself up. "After all," Jeffrey had said, "it's what you make of it." This wasn't making anything of it; this was frightening Edwin as badly as she herself was frightened. She moved closer to him; managed a smile.

"I'm glad it's over, aren't you?" He, flushed and moved an eager shoulder to touch hers. "I should say so."

## HOLT, AGRICULTURE LEADER, IS TAKEN

EUGENE, Ore., Sept. 19.—(AP)—J. O. Holt, one of the agricultural leaders of the state, died here last night on his 68th birthday.

Returning from the Alaska gold rush, Holt purchased a farm near Eugene and upon organization of the Eugene Fruit Growers association became its secretary-manager.

Besides being active in city and state affairs, Holt was secretary-manager of the Eugene Fruit Growers association, a director of the National Canners association and formerly president of the State Horticultural society and chairman of the State Agricultural committee.

With his parents Holt came to southern Oregon in 1880 where he attended Ashland high school. Later he attended the University of Oregon and was graduated from the Mouth Normal school in 1892.

Funeral arrangements will be made later.

Phone 542 We'll haul away your Use City Sanitary Service

## ACCUSED PORTLANDERS FACE TRIAL IN NEVADA

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 19.—(AP) Kenneth Frazer, United States commissioner, decreed today that four Portland officials of the Colonial Trading company must go to Nevada to face trial on mail fraud charges.

The four are Nelson J. Sykes, A. D. Kenworthy, S. G. Glakkob and Henry C. Prudhomme.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

## STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



**THE DIAMOND**  
IS THE ONLY GEM  
COMPOSED OF A SINGLE  
ELEMENT!  
IT IS PURE CARBON...

WHO LOST THE WAR?  
GERMANY LOST 25,000 SQUARE MILES—  
TURKEY LOST 15 TIMES AS MUCH!

THE HUMAN GRAIN OF WHEAT...  
MONTANUS—  
15th century German monk  
LIVED IN DREAD OF BIRDS—FOR HE  
IMAGINED HIMSELF TO BE A GRAIN OF WHEAT...

JOE MCGINNITY—  
N.Y. Giants,  
HIT 44 BATTERS—YET  
WON 31 GAMES  
IN HIS FIRST  
BIG LEAGUE SEASON...

The diamond is pure crystal carbon, no different in substance from graphite or soot. It is the only gem that is a single element. Other precious stones are composed of two or more elements. The emerald, for example, contains eight elements; while the ruby and sapphire are made up of three each.

One of the strangest fears ever known to possess a man was that which haunted Montanus, famous German monk who lived from 1488 to 1523. He believed himself to be a grain of wheat—and, worse than that, he feared that he was in danger of being eaten by a bird. He flatly refused to go outside his house for fear a bird would see him.

The Turkish Empire, one of the Central Powers in the World War, suffered greater territorial losses by 15 times than did Germany. The land held by the Turks totaled 710,224 miles before the partition, and only 294,492 after.

She lost Armenia to Soviet Russia, Syria went to France as a mandate; Mesopotamia was given to the Persians to become part of the kingdom of Iraq; Palestine was given to the British to control, and Arabia was declared independent.

Germany's land losses, not including African colonies, amounted to about 25,000 square miles, while those of the Turkish Empire totaled 415,000 square miles.

Tomorrow: Madame Soldier.

## STEP SAVER



ASKS JUNIOR TO RUN BACK TO THE HOUSE AND GET HIS CAMERA OFF THE SHELF IN THE DEN. THEY'LL WAIT FOR HIM

REMARKS TO WIFE IT'S PRETTY NICE THAT JUNIOR IS GETTING BIG ENOUGH TO SAVE THEM STEPS

STOPS TO TRY TO MAKE OUT WHAT JUNIOR IS CALLING FROM IN FRONT OF HOUSE

WALKS HALFWAY BACK. FINDS JUNIOR WANTS TO KNOW WHERE DID HE SAY THE CAMERA IS?

RETURNS TO WIFE AND WAITS. BEGINS TO MUTTER WHY DOESN'T HE COME?

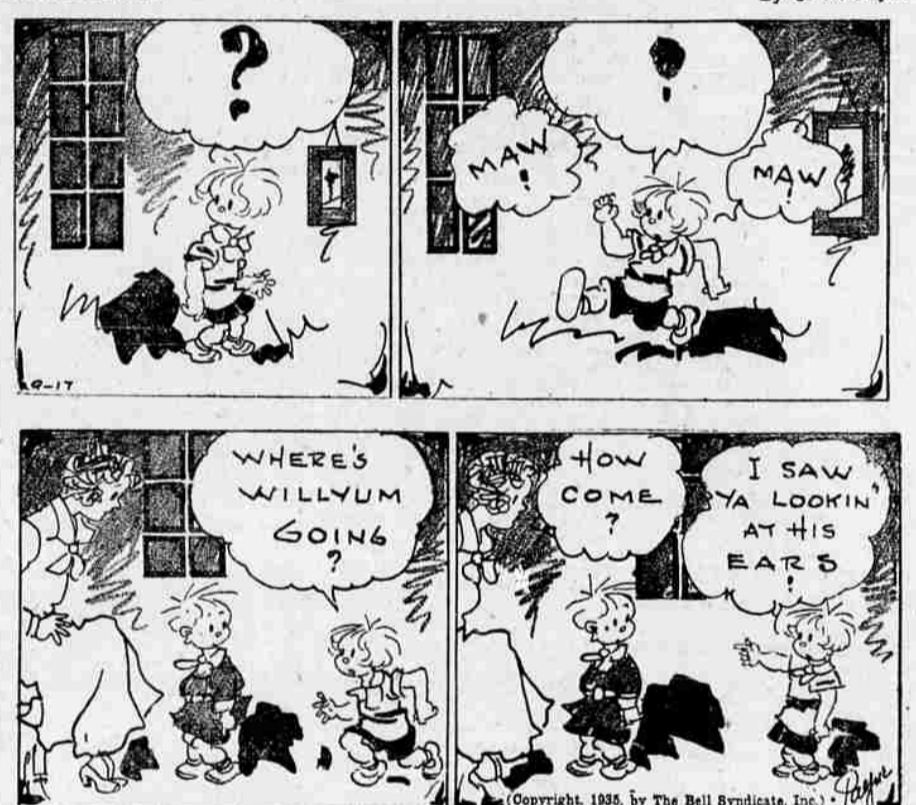
WALKS BACK TOWARD HOUSE, SHOUTING FOR HIM TO HURRY. JUNIOR CALLS HE'S COMING, HE'S GETTING A GLASS OF WATER

RETURNS TO WIFE AND REPORTS JUNIOR WILL BE RIGHT ALONG. CONTINUES TO WAIT. WALKS UP AND DOWN

STRIDES BACK TO HOUSE. AT FRONT DOOR MEETING JUNIOR WITH CAMERA, GLAD TO HAVE SAVED DADDY SOME STEPS

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## S-MATTER POP—



?

MAW!

MAW!

WHERE'S WILLYUM GOING?

HOW COME?

I SAW YA LOOKIN' AT HIS EARS!

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## TAILSPIN TOMMY—Conchita 'Balls Out'!



IN A FURIOUS DOG FIGHT BETWEEN JOSE CONDOR AND JOSE JOLLA, THE MASKED PILOT'S PLANE WAS PARTIALLY DISABLED—HIS MAIN CONCERN NOW IS—CONCHITA, THE FEDERAL SPY, WHOM HE WAS TRANSPORTING TO RIO NORTE.

BUT—BUT—I—AM—AFRAID—TO—JUMP—

YOU MUST NOT BE AFRAID!—NOT AFTER THE DANGERS YOU'VE TRAVELED FOR—JUMP NOW—BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE—PULL THE RIPCORD—AT THE COUNT OF TRES—

SI, EL CONDOR, LE VO WEESE—EET—I DO SO—

ADIOS, SENORITA! AND—A HAPPY LANDING!

OO-OH!

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## BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—"Fifty-Fifty"



BEN'S JOB NOW WAS TO WIN LONESTAR'S CONFIDENCE—HE FELT THAT WITH BRIARS' HELP HE WOULD BE SUCCESSFUL

HELL KNOW YOU'RE HIS BOSS, BEN—

I'D A HEAP RATHER HAVE HIM KNOW I'M HIS FRIEND, CAL—I REALLY GAVE HIM A TERRIBLE SHOCK BY JUMPING ON HIS BACK AND—

—BUT THAT WAS NECESSARY, SON—AN' NOW HE'S ALL YOURS—YOU OWN THE FINEST HOSS IN THE HULL COUNTRY!

I OWN HIM? HOW DO YOU GET THAT WAY?

—YOU BROUGHT ME TO THIS VALLEY—LONESTAR'S YOUR PROPERTY—

NOPE, BEN—NOPE—YOU KETCHED HIM—TELL YOU WHAT, THOUGH—I WILL GO HALVERS WITH YOU ON HIM!

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## By Hal Forrest



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## By Edwin Alger



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## By SOL HESS



HAD A GOOD TIME LAST NIGHT—AND I HAD ONE OF THE BEST MEALS THAT I EVER REMEMBER EATING

AND THE ENTERTAINMENT WAS SO BAD IT WAS GOOD—EVERYBODY ENTERED INTO THE SPIRIT OF IT—HE FUN—EVEN MY WIFE SMILED ONCE

WHERE DID YOU GO?

OVER TO A PLACE CALLED 'AWCOMONINN', RUN BY AN EX-MOVIE ACTOR BY THE NAME OF MAX—MY OLD LADY KICKED ABOUT THE FOOD HERE—WELL, SHE ATEK A STEAK THAT WAS BIGGER THAN A BATHROOM RUG—AND THEN SHE TOOK HER FORK AND BREAD AND DREDGED FOR THE BUTTER-GRAY

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## KOENECKE'S WIFE HITS SUICIDE IDEA

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—(AP)—Mrs. Leonard Koenecke, wife of the Brooklyn Dodgers' ball player who was killed in an airplane, said here today she would "never believe" her husband intended to commit suicide.

The ball player was in "good spirits" when she last heard from him, Mrs. Koenecke declared, scoffing at the suicide theory advanced by attorneys for the flier who hit Koenecke with a fire extinguisher during a fight in the air Tuesday.

"I got a letter from him just yesterday," she asserted in a brief interview while on her way to the Koenecke home at Adams Wis.

"He was happy at being able to come home."

## MRS. WILLEBRANDT IN AUTO SMASHUP

HAGERSTOWN, Md., Sept. 19.—(AP)—Mable Walker Willebrandt was reported "resting easily" in a hospital here today. Her arm was fractured in an automobile crash.

Her mother, Mrs. D. W. Walker of Fairfield, Pa., was said to be in a serious condition, although hospital authorities said she will recover. She received severe head injuries and lost much blood.

Mrs. Willebrandt, assistant attorney general in charge of prohibition during President Hoover's administration, was driving a big sedan which collided head-on last night with one driven by the Rev. James E. Hutton.