

# MORNING STAR

— BY MARIAN SIMS —

**MYOPIS:** Emily has tried with all her might to be the sort of wife Edwin wanted her to be. She has been a failure, and in a rare burst of frankness, Edwin has acknowledged it himself. Emily tells him she will divorce him and leaves the house. Edwin is shocked into immobility by the thought of the scandal.

### Chapter 34

**AID FROM JEFFREY**  
MERCIFULLY, Emily's mother was upstairs resting, her father was in his study. Emily went straight in without taking off her hat and coat.

Jeffrey looked up with a delighted smile as she entered, but the smile faded quickly at the sight of her stricken face. He rose quickly to meet her, took the milk coat that had been his present to her.

"Emily, child, you're shivering! Sit here in front of the fire while I tell Nora to bring you some tea." She leaned back in the chair and closed her eyes while he went to give the order for tea. It was good to be here; to be taken care of again. She was glad of a respite from speech, even for a moment.

Jeffrey came back and stood looking down at her from the hearth.



"My way didn't work either, Dad."

waiting in silent dread for her to speak. There was no use in manufacturing pleasanties, he saw; she was beyond that. And so he stood and looked at her, his love in his eyes.

At last she began. "My way—didn't work either, Dad. It's just gone on the rocks gloriously—the whole thing."

He stood quite still for a moment, absorbing the shock. "That's bad, Mickey. Do you feel like telling me about it?"

She told him, almost word for word, because the whole scene was seared upon her mind. When she had finished Jeffrey was silent for a long time, while the fire crackled and the clock on the mantel ticked.

"Dad," she cried suddenly. "haven't I paid my debt?"

"Yes," he said slowly. "I think you have. In full."

"And you'll stand by me now?" He had promised that he would, but it wouldn't be fair to remind him of it now.

He thought reluctantly of his own share in bringing this about; of his failure to help her when she had been, he realized now, so desperately in need of help.

He had tried since then to save his conscience with the assurance that he hadn't asked her to stay in Elston; hadn't advised her to marry Edwin; and found no comfort in the assurance. This would be his atonement, no matter what it cost him.

"Don't you know I will, dearest child?"

Peace descended miraculously upon her, but she was weak and shaken. She said unsteadily, "I think I'll have to cry awhile."

He took her in his arms and she cried luxuriously against his shoulder. When she was quiet again he said casually:

"Let's talk about this a little more. Do you feel like it?"

"Yes, I hadn't really finished." "All right. What's next?"

She sat up, and there was something in her face that he had never seen there before: something relentless and determined.

"All my life I've been trying to do the thing that was expected of me. To consider other people first." She laughed shortly. "This is one of the results. Now I'm going to try to please myself. I'm going to reach out with both hands and take—whatever I can get!"

He said soberly, "I can't say I blame you. What are you going to do?"

"First of all, if you don't mind, I'm going to move over here. And after that—I don't know. I'll have to get my bearings. I'm going to get a divorce as soon as I can, and I think I'll leave Elston for a while. Living—like a tenement worker in some city," she smiled dimly at Frances's phrase, "has its compensations."

Whatever the charges brought against her generation, Jeffrey thought, a lack of courage was certainly not one of them. He wouldn't dictate to her; he'd let her work it out alone, and help her in any way he could. Surely she could do no worse than this for herself! He said quietly:

"You know I'll see that you don't live—like that."

She smiled at him, in her eyes the love that she didn't trust herself to put into words. "Bless you! If I come out on top after this it will

be because of you. And I'm going to!"

The ring of conviction was in her voice; she had never been so sure of anything in her life. Charlotte had said that being happy wasn't a tenth as important as being alive.

Neither was it, she might have added, a tenth as important as being free—to work out your own destiny.

Had Jeffrey been able to read her thoughts he could have told her that the recipe for contentment did not lie in freedom, for freedom was a myth. The recipe lay, not in an absence of chains, but in loving the bonds that held you. But Jeffrey was not clairvoyant.

Frances Felton's voice reached them from the hall, clear and a little reproachful. "Nora, you should have told me that Miss Emily was here."

Instinctively Emily slipped her hand into Jeffrey's. He gave it a little squeeze and grinned at her, the same conspirator's grin that had sustained her on her wedding day.

"Keep a stiff upper lip, Mick. We're in the majority, you know."

Characteristically, Frances took the blow standing up. Her face was white and drawn, and she made one last stand, but she realized, even as she protested, that the stand was doomed to failure.

"Do you realize, Emily, that there's never been a divorce on either side of our family?"

It was Jeffrey who answered that, and at the sound of his voice Frances knew that she was fighting alone.

"Naturally not. They suffered in silence because divorce was supposed to be a disgrace. Thank heaven that's over, and if it's any comfort to you, my dear, thousands of unblemished records like ours are going into the ashcan every day."

Emily looked squarely at her. "Do you remember, on my wedding day, when I told you I couldn't go on with it? I asked you if divorce wouldn't be worse than stopping then and you agreed, but you insisted that I'd get over that feeling."

"Naturally not. They suffered in silence because divorce was supposed to be a disgrace. Thank heaven that's over, and if it's any comfort to you, my dear, thousands of unblemished records like ours are going into the ashcan every day."

Edwin does a surprising thing, Monday.

## PARK FILM SHOWS FIRE PREVENTION

**CRATER LAKE NATIONAL PARK.**  
Ore.—(Sp.)—Scheduled for national distribution, a two-reel motion picture of forest fire prevention and suppression was completed at Crater Lake this week. The picture, one of the first of its kind ever made, has its locale entirely in the park area

and emphasizes the results of fire carelessness in the woods and the steps necessary for rapid suppression.

The film was made under general supervision of David H. Canfield, park superintendent, and under direction of George F. Whitworth, assistant engineer in charge of CCC activities. Importance of the Civilian Conservation Corps, in cooperation with park authorities, in present day forest fire fighting is stressed.

The danger of discarded matches, cigarettes, pipe ashes, deserted campfires and faulty extinguishing of campfires in the woods is shown. The film points out the proper procedure of campers in the woodlands in an

easy-running story, and the results when such procedure is neglected, leading to devastating forest fires.

The two reels will be released through the Washington office of the National Park Service for general distribution to theaters, schools, colleges and organizations.

## GULLS HIT THE DECK WHEN WHISTLE BLOWS

**NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—(UP)—**Captain John New today blew a raucous blast on the whistle of his ferryboat Paumpeck and two squirming seals fell on the deck. They were dropped by gulls who were scared by the whistle.

## 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 gold that man has sought throughout the ages lies right under his feet. It is present in the rock he casts aside as worthless—it can be found in the waters of the sea—and there is gold even in ordinary dirt. The ores that are mined for other metals also contain minute amounts of gold—iron, silver, copper, zinc, lead, bismuth, tellurium, and antimony ore nearly all contain some gold. Some of them contain enough to be extracted at a profit.

Sea water contains about 3 1/2 grains of gold to the ton—enough, if all the gold were taken from the waters of the sea, to give every living person in the world \$14,000,000 worth. Solid granite has one part of gold in 7,000,000 parts, and even ordinary clay is gold-bearing.

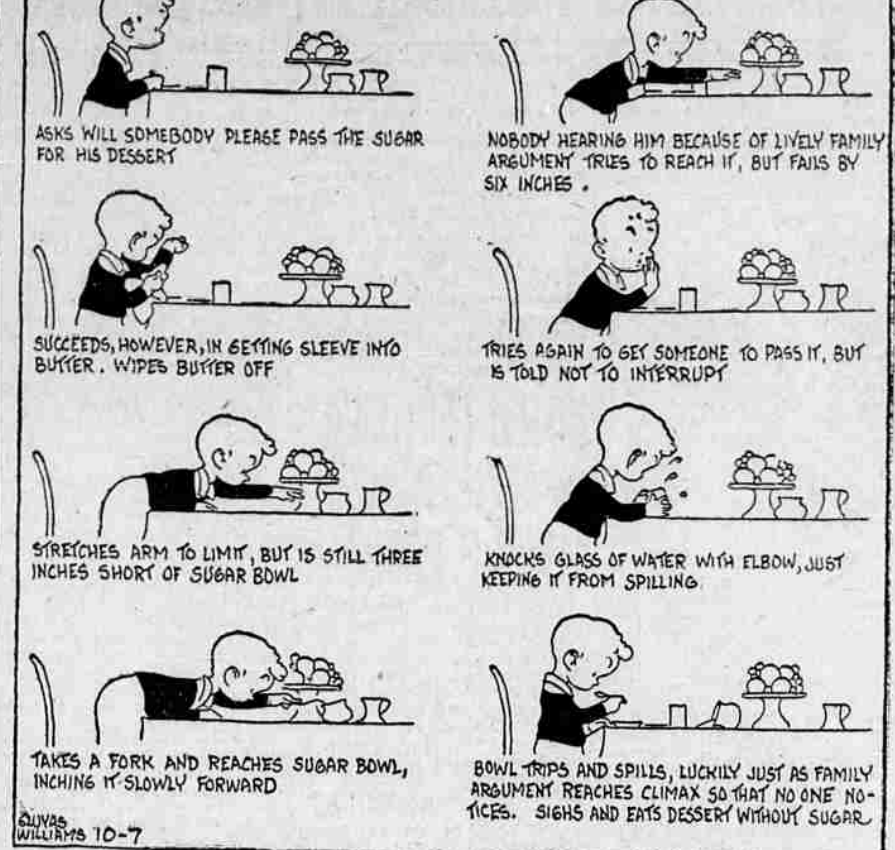
Gold, however, is like any other commodity—it is valueless when it costs more to produce it than it is worth. You can obtain gold from ordinary dirt, from sea water, from granite or almost any ore, but unless you strike pay dirt, it is not worth the cost.

Strange as it seems, a strong wind at sea caused the death of an estimated billion titfish, nearly exterminating the species in 1882. The fish normally live in the warm Gulf Stream, but in that year winds blew a cold Arctic current into the warm water, chilling and killing so many of them that their floating bodies dotted the ocean for miles. For many years it was thought that all had been destroyed. By 1900, however, titfish were found in considerable numbers.

Tomorrow: Railroad of the Dead.

## REACHING

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



## S'MATTER POP—

By C. M. PAYNE



## TAILSPIN TOMMY—El Conder in Peril!



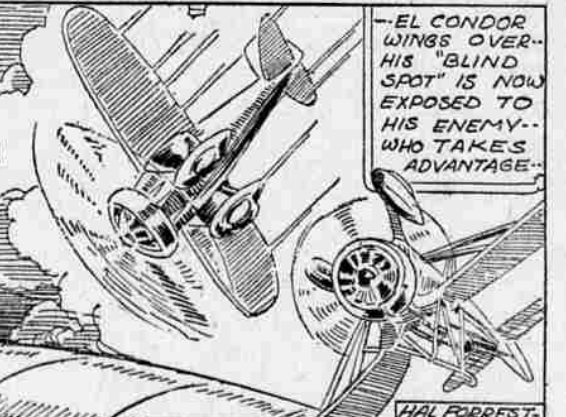
## BEN WEBSTER'S CARER—The Message



## THE NEBBS—The Trusting Soul



## THE NEBBS—The Trusting Soul



## TRUCK DRIVER BURNED IN BLAZE AT ASHLAND

**ASHLAND, Oct. 8.—(Sp.)—**Kenneth Sutherland, truck driver for the Oregon Fruit Express, received painful hand burns and the front tires and fenders of his truck were badly scorched Monday noon when two cans containing drained oil ignited and blazed up beneath the truck in the Park garage.

Sutherland had just drained the oil and was cleaning the oil filter with gasoline when the fire started. He was unable to place the exact cause.

A fire department crew dragged the flaming cauldrons out of the garage and extinguished the burning oil and grease on the floor with a small hose.

**GUNSMITH.** Repairs for all makes of guns. Sims Bros., 23 N. Fir. Phone 542. We'll haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

## CHANCES SLIM FOR CHILDREN IN FILMS

**NEW YORK.—(UP)—**What chance has a child to become a motion picture star?

That's the question that has agitated parents since Jackie Coogan mounted the throne that today is occupied by Shirley Temple, Jackie Cooper, Mickey Rooney and Jane Withers. And the answer, according to studio managers, is one chance in 5,000,000.

During the past decade, they explain, the number of child stars is growing, however, Gus Edwards believes. He is known for discovering Eddie Cantor, George Jessel, Mitzi Mayfair and others.

**WINDOW GLASS.** We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Troutbridge Cabinet Works.

## THE NEBBS—The Trusting Soul



**EMMA** STILL THINKS RUDY KNEW ALL ABOUT THE FUTURE OF THE GOLD MINING STOCK WHEN HE BOUGHT IT FROM HER

**WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW THAT YOU'RE RICH?**

**I AM NOT SO RICH. I ONLY GOT 50 SHARES. NEBB BAMBULED ME OUTTA THE OTHER 50 SHARES FOR 1000 AND HE KNOWED ALL THE TIME IT WAS WORTH MUCH MORE**

## THE NEBBS—The Trusting Soul



**WELL, THAT'S THE GUY YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE 'CAUSE YOU THOUGHT SO MUCH OF HIM**

**YES, I DID. HE HAD SUCH AN INNOCENT, DUMB-LOOKING FACE**

**WELL, I CAN'T HAND YOU MUCH SYMPATHY. YOU HAD A CHANCE TO COME WITH ME AND FERT MORE DOUGH AND A CHANCE TO MARRY THE PROPRIETOR. THAT'S SOMETHING YOU COULD NEVER GET HERE.**

## THE NEBBS—The Trusting Soul



**THAT WAS THE DRAWBACK. I WAS AFRAID YOU'D TALK ME INTO MARRYING YOU TO SAVE PAYING ME WAGES.**

**so me an Diana is leavin. lonestar is yours forever an he couldn't have a better master. an old man shoudnt force his troubles on a boy. goddy son an God bless you. your friend, Cal Park...**

**By SOL HESS**