

# HIGH COURAGE

by Jeanne Bowman

**SYNOPSIS:** Anne Farnsworth is everything connected with it, mysterious trip she has made from Portland to Astoria with her father and mother. Now Luke Farnsworth is laying down the law to his relatives and Rob Crocker, his right-hand man whom Anne is engaged to marry. Anne is learning much about the operation of the Farnsworth fish canneries—her father opposes buying fish from the men who trap them, for one thing.

## Chapter Six HARSH WORDS

"DAD," interposed Anne, "why don't you approve of buying from the traps? There must be a reason."

"I feel there is a reason, though others may not agree with me. This view is purely personal, but as long as I own the canneries, I want it respected."

"Traps are usually owned by individuals; but their haul is many times that of the individual fisherman. I feel their wanton catch, compared with that of the fisherman who has spent his life on the waters learning his particular profession, is not fair play."

"I won't stand for it!" Luke Farnsworth's voice boomed out. He waited a moment for this to sink in, then went on, "Lee, you know my views. It's up to you, here on the ground,

against our canneries. Naturally, as an employee, and a future son-in-law, he's interested."

Anne clung to her father's arm. For once she agreed with Farley. He explained Rob's feeling towards Neuman on the wharves... and yet, what was there in what her father had said to arouse such anger in Rob?

"Daddy," she looked up at him. "please, I love you both so much."

Farnsworth looked down and the grim lines of his face relaxed. "You love us both," he repeated, "all right. Goodnight Rob, Tom, thanks for the car, Lee. Come on Anne, see mother and me out to the car."

Lucinda was waiting and the three hurried through the rain to the shelter of the car. "Don't like to leave you troubled, like this Anne-child," Farnsworth said, "you'll have to trust your old dad a little longer. We'll talk more about this when you reach home, and remember Anne, say nothing to the others about Tech's visit."

"I won't, and Dad," she confided. "I do trust you, and your judgment, even above Rob's."

"Thanks dear, that sounds good to an old man."

"Oh, I wish you'd take me with you," she cried in sudden panic, as



Anne found Rob and Sharlee dancing.

to act for me. Tom, you're handling the legal end of things down here. I can't seem to learn who are the real owners of these traps. If you're not smart enough to find out, I'll bring someone down here who can."

"And you, Rob, even in Portland were in a position to know to whom the firm's money was going. Check that end immediately, I work with men who go out in boats and I will not tolerate any deviation from this plan. That's all."

He arose, but Anne noticed Rob was on his feet, facing her father, eyes narrowed in anger.

Anne stood by helplessly as Crocker spoke. "You got that cock and bull story from John Neuman," he stated belligerently.

"I did no such thing," Farnsworth retorted. "Tom there was in my office while I talked to John. I didn't know Tom was there. He kept his presence suspiciously quiet. I'm glad now that he did because he can prove Neuman refused to talk; insisted he had no proof of any of the trouble you said had brought you down from Portland."

And then as an added shot, "Neuman isn't the kind of a man to condemn another without proof."

"Meaning I am?" demanded Crocker.

LUKE FARNSWORTH stared at Rob as if he were only now seeing him for the first time. "I don't know," he answered frankly, "are you?"

"Mr. Farnsworth," Rob's voice was trembling, "I appreciate the fact that you are my employer, the father of the girl I'm going to marry, but no man can talk to me like that."

"Like what?" asked Farnsworth, calmly.

"Like I had—"

"Rob, quiet down," Tom Farley was beside the younger man, "get hold of yourself. Overlook this Luke, the boy's upset, he's had a tough day."

"You see, Luke, we folks who've worked around Astoria with the last five years know Neuman. The Fins think he wears a halo and wings because he has a college education and a knack of getting along with big business men. Rob, here, knows his influence over the fishermen and he suspects him of playing

wind and rain rushed in fury against the windows of the car. "Dad you will be careful."

"Silly girl," her mother chided, "imagine telling an Oregonian to beware of the rain. I'll telephone you in the morning, you're to stay on here, I brought your bags up with me."

Anne kissed them both, clung to them, releasing her hold reluctantly, then at her mother's warning not to spot her gown, rushed back through the rain to the veranda.

She saw her mother's profile, as her father switched on the ignition, saw her father's firm chin as he bent forward to release the brake. Rain drenched shrubbery sprang into individual shapes—the headlights all veiled the darkness. The car moved on until only the ruby tail light twinkled behind like a malevolent eye.

Anne stood a moment listening to the receding sound of the motor. A wailing wind tore in from the water, then faded to a soft rustle among the trees. "Ghosts of dead ships, swishing their sea-wed shrouds," thought Anne, and shuddered. "I'm getting morbid," she whispered, "better talk to Rob."

She went into the house to find Rob and Sharlee again dancing to radio music. She encountered Milna Sorki, putting on her coat in the side hall.

"Milna, if you'll wait, Rob and I will drive you home."

Rob seemed more than willing to go, and diplomatically persuaded Milna not to accompany them.

They made the drive quickly. Milna shyly answering questions asked by Anne, Rob concentrating his attention upon driving in the storm. Down through town they went, then over the hill which forms a barrier between Astoria and the Finns settlement of Union Town.

Depositing Milna at the foot of a long staircase, Rob drove off down the highway to a spot where they could park and watch the rush of storm-tossed waves, boiling in on the sands.

Anne gets the most terrible shock of her life, tomorrow.

# WEATHER SLOWS RETAIL SELLING IN CURRENT WEEK

NEW YORK Oct. 26.—(AP)—The recurrence of warm and unsettled weather restricted the distribution of merchandise during the week, according to the weekly review of Dun & Bradstreet, issued today.

"Retailers in some parts of the country recorded the smallest totals in nearly two months, although the comparative figures of a year ago generally were exceeded," the survey said.

"Retail sales barely were on a par

with those of the week preceding. When compared with the showing for the corresponding 1934 period, however, few losses were recorded, the estimated totals for the country over the 1934 totals ranging from 2 to 12 per cent.

"Neither in retailers nor fresh commitments did wholesale volume come up to that recorded for the week preceding, the slower movement of merchandise at retail resulting in many buyers postponing their trips until the weather will have turned more favorable."

"No significance was attached to the fall, however, as low inventory positions, growing shortages of some of the most popular goods, and a rising price level will bring more extended ordering as soon as consumer demand will have been resumed."

"The slowest activity was in apparel situations, as the call for staples became more insistent, with the size of individual orders larger and fill-in requests more numerous."

# LONG TERM PROGRAM IN FARM ADJUSTMENT IS ROOSEVELT'S GOAL

WASHINGTON Oct. 26.—(AP)—President Roosevelt sought today to point the farm program away from an "emergency" application to a "long term" plan, asserting that the latter "is developing naturally out

of the present adjustment efforts." In a statement issued at his first post-noon press conference, the wind and sun-bronzed president remarked it was not the intention of congressional framers of the act of administrators of the law to let the AAA be "either a mere emergency operation or a static agency."

"It was their intention—as it is mine—to pass from the purely emergency phases necessitated by a grave national crisis to a long time, more permanent plan for American agriculture," he said.

Phone 542. We'll haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

# Three Fatalities Oregon Industry

SALEM Oct. 26.—(AP)—Three men died from injuries received in Oregon industrial accidents during the past week, the state industrial accident commission reported today.

The victims were James W. Cleveland, Salem woodcutter; Raymond C. Cleveland, Glendale logger, and N. A. Wiley, Portland painter. There were 307 accidents reported.

Be correctly coseted in an Artist Model by Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann.

# STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



DICK RITZGER—WHO HAS ONLY ONE LEG, WON THE 1 1/4-MILE 1935 GOLDEN GATE SWIM AGAINST ALL COMERS... —San Francisco—



When you light a match to see if your gasoline tank is empty you are taking a great chance if it is empty—for an empty gasoline tank is more likely to explode than a full one.

Gasoline, before it can explode, must evaporate. If a tank is full there is no room for explosive vapors to collect. A tank partly empty is likely to have dangerous gases. Even though a can or tank is empty and has the cover removed, there is no guarantee that it is not explosive. Vapors in an empty, uncovered tank have been known to remain there for two years, according to Chief Blake of the Los Angeles fire department.

Samuel P. Carter, admiral of the navy and major general of the army, began his career at the age of 21 in 1840 to become a midshipman. He was later an instructor in the Naval Academy, and during the Mexican war he served with distinction.

In 1861 he was transferred to the war department. He served with the army during the Civil war, becoming

a major general in 1865. He retired from the army to serve with the navy again, and from 1869 to 1872 he was commandant of the Naval Academy. He retired nine years later.

The old expression that a hole dug straight down in the United States or Canada would come out in China is a big mistake. Such a hole would come out at sea in the Indian ocean in the southern hemisphere. You would have to go south of the equator and start digging if you wanted to come out in China.

Monday: The Potato Migration

# TAILSPIN TOMMY—Inez in Danger

JUST AS TOMMY WAS SURE THAT EL LIBERATOR, UNDER THE MENACE OF A GUN— HAD ARRANGED A SAFE GET-AWAY FOR HIMSELF (TOMMY), INEZ, AND HER FATHER, DON CASTAMETO— CAPTAIN GARCIA, RECOVERING FROM HIS FIGHT WITH TOM, AND GETTING FREE FROM THE ROPES BINDING HIM, DASHED OUT ON THE VERANDA AND SHOUTED:



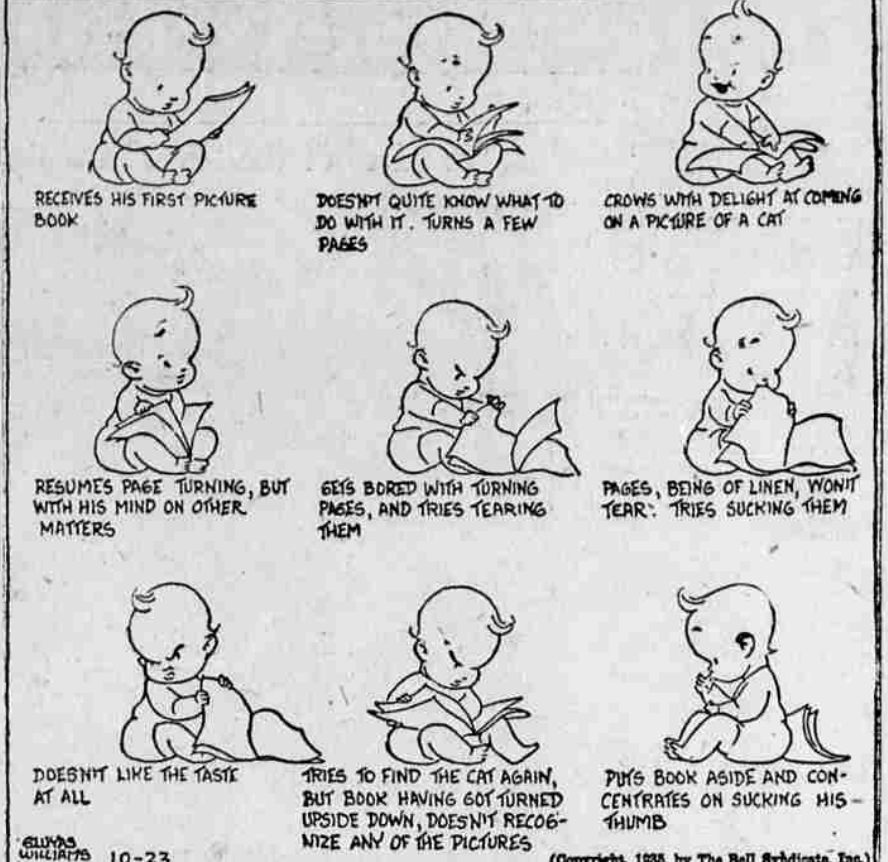
# BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Explanations!



# THE NEBBS—No Place to Go



# PICTURE BOOK By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



# SMATTER POP— By C. M. PAYNE



# By HAL FORREST



# By EDWIN ALGER



# By SOL HESS

