

HIGH COURAGE

by Jeanne Bowman

SYNOPSIS: Anne Farnsworth has had the assistance of her friends to contend with the tragedy of the sudden death of her father and mother. Now her friends, Judge Kellogg, has told her the terrible truth—she is not only out of will, but she is also out of mind. She will not participate. For she is not Anne Farnsworth, after all.

CHAPTER 10 MEMORIES

ANNE listened to Judge Kellogg tell her she was not the daughter of Luke and Lucinda Farnsworth in bewilderment.

"But I've always been her daughter," she murmured in reply. "Why Judge, Mrs. Harney was saying not less than an hour ago that she remembered mother coming home from the hospital with me."

"Yes, Anne," agreed the Judge. "Lucinda didn't know the difference, herself, then. If you'll remember what they've told you, Lucinda became ill at Crescent City, while on a trip there with Luke. They rushed her to the hospital. Her baby was born there, and died. Your mother had died that same night at the time of your birth. Fearing the effect the truth would have upon Lucinda, you were given to her as her own and not until she had fully regained her

strength and had began asking queer questions, was she told the truth.

And suddenly Anne believed. Little unrelated things flashed out of her memory to confront her with their evidence. She had told Harney, she never faints. She didn't faint now. She stood up, gripped the chairback until her knuckles were white and her fingers ached. Those people, that man and woman whom she had loved . . . when she still loved so dearly, over whom she had grieved so deeply. They were not her parents. "I . . . I can't . . . can't quite believe it." Her voice was husky, labored. "It's so . . . so melodramatic, so fantastic. Things like that don't happen in life."

In a moment she would awaken. This was another of those terrible dreams which had haunted her since the night of the tragedy. There was a clock ticking slowly in the room. Like the clocks at school. Lucinda . . . Luke . . . but why hadn't they told her?

A MOMENT of rebellion swept over her. Why had they taken her to their hearts, poured their love and care over her with such lavishness, then withdrawn everything at a time like this?

Judge Kellogg motioned to the pastboard cup of water he had drawn from the cooler and placed before her. She looked at it stupidly. He picked it up and thrust it into her hands. "Better drink," he insisted.

If she could only deny it in her heart, but she couldn't. Childhood. Visitors meeting her for the first time.

"Doesn't resemble either one of you," they'd say.

And she would rush to a mirror to study her reflection, searching for one similar feature. She'd tried to resemble one or the other, so hard.

She remembered how, unable to copy Lucinda's small-boned gracefulness, she had taken to standing, feet apart, hands clasped behind her back, chin out, like Luke, and how they'd laughed, and Lucinda had cried a little at the ludicrous little figure she'd made.

"Sorry I had to tell you like this

almost impossible to speak. He looked at the modishly clad girl, at the white face dominated by the wide-set dark eyes and darker brows, at the brave uplift of the chin.

"We'll find out . . . somehow," he promised. "That means you don't know," she declared. "Please won't you tell me everything? It's going to be easier to know the truth than face any more uncertainty like this."

"Let's go back and sit down," he suggested and, arm about her shoulder, he directed her to the inner room.

"Judge, wouldn't adoption papers tell about my parents?"

"They would Anne, if there were any papers. It was due to their absence that I learned as much as I did. The Westport attorney, Clive Burton's name, telephoned me last night. He knew I had acted for Farnsworth at times, and thought I might be able to locate the papers or some record of their having been drawn up."

"Burton said that Farley insisted there had been no papers drawn. He said your mother had come into the hospital as an emergency case, unconscious, alone. She died the same night. Farley was just beginning his law practice at Crescent City, where all of this took place. Luke sent for him, their first meeting by the way, but as your mother didn't regain consciousness, there was nothing he could do." He paused at the quick gasp which came from Anne.

"That's it . . . that's what Tom Farley has known about me. Judge Kellogg that man hates me."

"I don't think he's over-running with love for anyone, excepting Tom Farley," Kellogg replied.

Anne's eyes were wide, calm now. She nodded. "I understand. If he can prove I'm not adopted, then I won't be able to ask for my share of the estate."

Kellogg nodded. "That seems to be the idea. If he would only be content to stop there."

"What do you mean?"

"He's planned further persecution, Anne. That's why I said I must see you before anyone else."

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The Judge plans Anne's campaign, tomorrow.

MARY PICKFORD READY TO JOIN HEARST IN MOVE TO ESCAPE HIGH TAXES

HOLLYWOOD, Cal., Oct. 31.—(AP)—Complaining of California's income taxes, Mary Pickford, veteran movie star, was assertedly ready today to join William Randolph Hearst's announced plan to move out of the state.

"The decision of Mr. William Randolph Hearst to spend most of his time out of California because of excessive taxes here is a decision I will be forced to make unless our lawmakers give me a chance to possess a small portion of my income for living expenses," declared the actress upon her arrival from a trip east.

Bemoaning the asserted possibility that "I won't be able to live in my beloved state much longer," Miss Pickford said the property she owns in this state is "taxed to death already."

She predicted that others in the film industry would move, possibly to New York or New Jersey, and said financing of a shift in movie-making activities "could easily be arranged."

GROUNDHOGS GOOD FOOD SAYS CHAMPION HUNTER

TROY, O., Oct. 31.—(AP)—Charles Smith says groundhogs, being strict vegetarians, taste like rabbits. Maybe that is why he claims to be Ohio's champion wood-chuck hunter. Since the beginning of 1933 he has killed 370.

The largest if not the tastiest, says Smith, weighed 37 pounds.

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

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

POCKETS

FEELS STRANGE AND UNCOMFORTABLE IN HIS NEW SUNDAY SUIT

PUTS CLEAN HANDKERCHIEF IN BREAST POCKET, ALSO A FOUNTAIN PEN AND HALF A DOZEN PENCIL STUBS

STUFFS THEM ALL, TOGETHER WITH POCKET BOOK AND AN OLD BOLT, INTO INSIDE POCKET

HAS A LITTLE TROUBLE GETTING A TOP, HIS HARMONICA AND A FEW MORE BELONGINGS INTO TROUSER POCKETS

ADDS SOME LAST ODDS AND ENDS FROM HIS TABLE, AND A USED HANDKERCHIEF, SO HE WON'T HAVE TO USE CLEAN ONE

LOOKS OVER COLLECTION OF CIRCULARS, PICTURE POSTCARDS, MOVIE PROGRAM AND ADMISSION STUBS, TO SEE WHAT TO DISCARD

STUFFS THEM ALL, TOGETHER WITH POCKET BOOK AND AN OLD BOLT, INTO INSIDE POCKET

HAS A LITTLE TROUBLE GETTING A TOP, HIS HARMONICA AND A FEW MORE BELONGINGS INTO TROUSER POCKETS

ADDS SOME LAST ODDS AND ENDS FROM HIS TABLE, AND A USED HANDKERCHIEF, SO HE WON'T HAVE TO USE CLEAN ONE

FEELS THAT NOW SUIT SEEMS MUCH MORE FAMILIAR AND COMFORTABLE

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10-28

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



Strange as it seems, the very waters of Niagara Falls are warmed slightly by the terrific friction that results when they strike the bottom of the falls. There is a temperature difference of about a quarter of a degree between water above the falls and water below.

The snuffbox income by which Carafa was able to make both ends meet was a subsidy in disguise given to him by Baron James de Rothschild.

The Great Daniels a dog of German origin, of at least a dog bred to its present condition in Germany. There they were used in hunting wild boars and were known as boarhounds. The breed was first recognized by English dog shows and deemed eligible for registry in 1883. In the following year the name was changed to Great Dane, although no reason for the change had been recorded.

Tomorrow: Money on the Animal Standard.

10-31-35

POCKETS comic strip by Gluyas Williams. Four panels showing a man in a suit struggling to fit various items into his pockets.

S'MATTER POP—By C. M. PAYNE

S'MATTER POP comic strip by C. M. Payne. Two panels showing a man and a child talking about appetite.

S'MATTER POP comic strip by C. M. Payne. Two panels showing a man and a child talking about eating habits.

TAILSPIN TOMMY—El Condor Attacks the Machine Gun Nest!

TAILSPIN TOMMY comic strip by Hal Forrest. Three panels showing an action scene with a machine gun nest and a condor.

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Briar's Okay

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER comic strip by Edwin Alger. Three panels showing a man and a woman talking.

THE NEBBS—Money Mad

THE NEBBS comic strip by Sol Hess. Three panels showing a man and a woman talking about money.

FLYING ROCKS FATAL FOR ENGINEER ON U. P.

SPOKANE, Wash., Oct. 31.—(AP)—Lem H. Fry, 49, Union Pacific engineer, injured by flying rock when his train ploughed into a landslide near Cheney Monday, died at a hospital here today.

OVER-STRENGTH BEER BANNED FOR OREGON

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 31.—(AP)—The Oregon liquor control commission today ordered all Oregon distributors of the Apex Brewery company of Seattle to cease sale of their beer at once.

BUCKINGHAM'S HOME-MADE CANDY

BUCKINGHAM'S HOME-MADE CANDY. Whip Cream Fudge. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Special 25c lb. The Great, 216 S. Central.