

HIGH COURAGE

by Jeanne Bowman.

AN APPROPRIATE: Anne Farnsworth has told her name, Rob Crocker, that she is not to inherit the Farnsworth millions—she also is not Anne Farnsworth, but an unknown orphan. Instead of comforting her, Rob seems absolutely angry. He drives her to the house where she is no longer hers, and leaves without a kiss. Now Anne is breaking the dire news to the faithful Farnsworth servants.

Chapter 13

BITTER REVEREY

THEY talked a while longer, then soberly filed out, Mrs. Harney to complete her list, and Buttons to his duties.

"Yvonne, you'd better take the afternoon off, I'm going to want you to pack for me tonight," Anne suggested.

"You'll be all right, alone, Miss Anne?"

"Yes, Yvonne, I'm tired; awfully tired. I want to rest undisturbed all afternoon."

And Yvonne left, not to take the afternoon off, but to take her station at the outer door of the suite and with crisp words and flashing eyes to fend off the intruding women who came to try to ferret out Anne's source of information.

Anne followed Yvonne to the door and softly turned the key. Now she had time to herself, time to digest the things Judge Kellogg had told her and to ponder on the disturbing way Rob Crocker had received them.



"Yvonne, you'd better take the afternoon off."

she must go back over her childhood and seek some clue.

Of course it had been a tremendous shock to him, and a tremendous disappointment. She hadn't heretofore realized how much he had looked forward to controlling the canneries. But that was only natural. Any man with ambition would look forward to such an opportunity, and Rob was ambitious.

Time to think of him later, too much heartache now. Heartache wasn't an abstract term, it was a real, physical pain.

Slowly she began walking back and forth across the soft grey rug, working back in her memory from her conference with Judge Kellogg to her last visit with Luke.

What had happened in Astoria to make him change his will? He had said that very afternoon on the boat that should anything happen, she was their only heir. He had always known she was not his own daughter, and surely she had done nothing in the few hours in Astoria to cause him to change his mind.

AND then in the doctor's office. Those few moments with Tom Farley hovering around like a menacing shadow and Rob sitting beside her, they hadn't been able to talk alone, save for one moment when the two men were called to the door by the doctor.

Luke had said, "Everything I've done, believe me my dear, I've done for your good."

She had thought he meant his attitude towards her in the past, his kindness, his training. Could it be that somewhere hidden in this chaos of surprise and heartache there was something working out for her good?

Each word had been an effort with him, and she had alienated him with assurance of her trust in him. She was thankful for that, now.

She thought of what Maggie had said about her mother's learning her true identity, and for the first time now, she wondered about her other mother, her own mother.

committee will send out invitations and require them to be presented at the door on dance nights. It is planned to hold such dances every two weeks through the winter beginning Friday evening, Nov. 8.

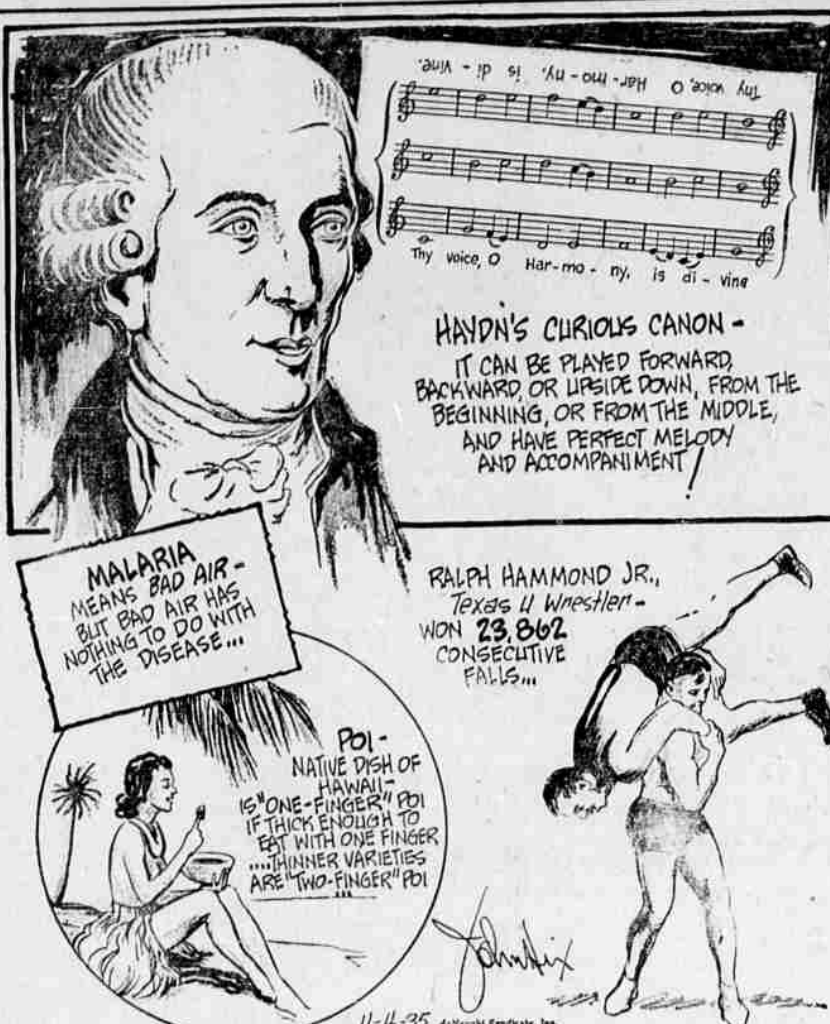
The committee were greatly pleased with arrangements for CCC men, at Wimer. The party included Mrs. C. Dick, girl scouts' captain; Miss Lane and Mrs. Belle Hart; Mrs. R. Scott; Mrs. Ray Moore; Mrs. U. McIlvaine; Misses Mary and Velma Smith; Mrs. O. Merrill; and Mrs. J. Whipple. Wimer's Captain Guy W. Saunders personally conducted the party over the camp.

What's in a Name?

LOG ANGELES, Nov. 4.—(UPI)—Mrs. Diana Mudrock is now "Diana Mudrock" by legal decree, signed today. She told Justice Parker Wood today she was "tired of having people make jokes about my name." She said she must be a cross between a mud hen and a Plymouth Rock rooster.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



When Haydn was asked by the University of Oxford to submit to them a specimen of his composition before he was given a degree of doctor of music, Haydn replied by writing a cleverly conceived canon that had melody and correct accompaniment almost any way it was played.

It can be played from start to finish as an ordinary piece would be played. It can be turned upside down and played as well. Or, you can start at the middle, or at the finish and play backwards—always with a melody and correct accompaniment.

Poi, a native Hawaiian dish, is made from taro root, cooked to the consistency of paperhanger's paste. It is eaten by dipping the fingers into the bowl and conveying them to the mouth. If poi is thick enough to be readily eaten with only one finger, then it is called "one-finger" poi; but if it is too thin for this, and two fingers must be used, then it is called "two-finger" poi.

Before medical science knew the facts about malaria, it was thought that the disease could be contracted by breathing the damp air of swamps in the tropics. Hence it came to be known as "malaria" from the Italian "mal aria" meaning "bad air." The

did not know that it was malaria carrying mosquitoes rather than bad air that bore the disease.

Tomorrow: Flags of Florida

INMATE OF POOR FARM BECKONS OWN DEATH

SANTA BARBARA, Calif., Nov. 4.—(UP)—James Cook, 75, got tired of life at the county poor farm, so he wandered over to the Southern Pacific railroad tracks, and waved to an oncoming limited to "come on and get me." Before bystanders could snatch him from the track, the engine hit him.

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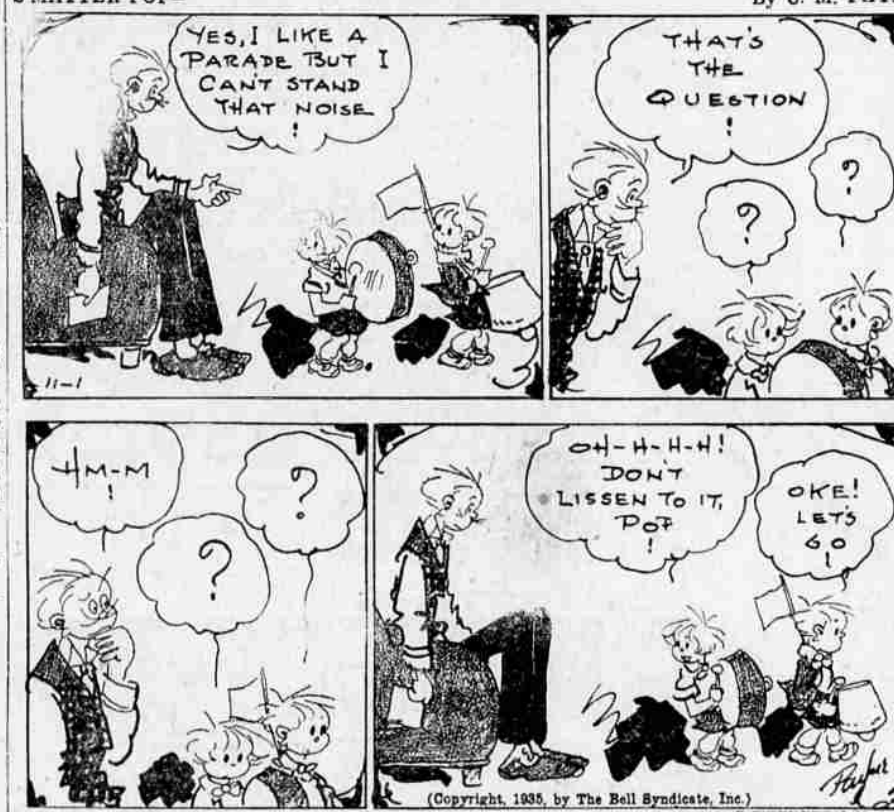
SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



S'MATTER POP—

By C. M. PAYNE



By HAL FORREST



By EDWIN ALGER



By SOL HESS



CCC CAMP WIMER PLANNING DANCES

CAMP WIMER, Nov. 4.—(Sp.)—Eleven representative women from Rogue River, all connected with the Rogue River troop of girl scouts, were guests of this CCC camp Friday evening when plans were made for invitation dances to be given members of this camp by the girl scouts' committee. Dances given already at the girl scouts hall in Rogue River attracted such crowds that the small floor proved inadequate.