

HIGH COURAGE

by Jeanne Bowman

SYNOPSIS: Anne Farnsworth loses parents, fortune and fiancé in one grand catastrophe when Luke and Lucinda Farnsworth die with-out having formally adopted her. Her relatives drive her from home, and she takes refuge with Tecla Sorbi in Union Town, the Finnish settlement near Astoria. She is taking a house owned by Tecla, with Tecla's sister-in-law Lisa, and will make it over. Miss John Neuman, young friend and adviser to the entire Finnish group, has brought her a letter from her Portland friends, Judge Kellogg.

Chapter 21

THE JUDGE WRITES

ANNE quickly slit open the envelope, and read the closely typed pages Ansel Kellogg had written:

Dear little Anne: You may have seen by the papers that the big bad wolves are eating out of Uncle Ansel's hand. You see, my dear, they aroused my anger. A good thing. My system needed airing up. I feel ten years younger since that talking down match with Mrs. Farnsworth. I won. I dare say I established a record. Poor Luke stood by tongue-tied providing he has a tongue, and marveled at me.

Your clothes and other things will be delivered with this letter, and I have a check for nine hundred dollars which I will send you as soon as I hear from you. This was the best Harper and I could do. I'm glad you've found such a haven. I remember meeting Tecla Sorbi, when you were little. I'm sure Luke and Lucinda trusted her implicitly.

Ansel, I listened to the reading of the will and I'm more than ever convinced that Luke had some deep-laid plan. There is little to tell you that you don't all ready know. The house was left as I said, salaries were raised, according to the case of Lee, Tom and Crocker. Your allowance was stipulated. Everything else might be used to pay dividends from the fisheries, and other interests, was to be turned back to the general estate to be held for such a period of five years. At that time, it is to be distributed among my kin-folk, according to instructions to be made public at that time.

Aside from that there was little of importance. Some mention was made of the way Luke wanted the canneries handled, something about fishtraps, I was distracted at that moment by something, I don't remember what, but I'm sure it wasn't important.

Lee was left in charge of the canneries and Edson Martin, of the Tri-National Bank, made administrator. Referring to Luke's plan, I only sensed it. I believe your stay in among the fishermen may be a good thing. Whatever the trouble was, it centered down there. Perhaps as one of them you will learn something which might be used as a clue, uncovering the mystery. If you will let me know may be able to follow things up for you.

Did I mention that I had retained myself as your attorney? I would you mind verifying this in writing? You know you need someone to look after your affairs and I fancied myself in that place so I told Martin to send your allowance through my office.

Write me your plans and remember I am here to serve you and to serve the memory of Luke and Lucinda.

Affectionately,

Ansel Kellogg

P. S. I have intimated that you are in a private sanitarium recovering from a nervous breakdown, and will probably be there six months or more. You may have to help me break into heaven for this whopper.

Anne lay the letter in her lap, a smile touching her lips. So he had retained himself as her lawyer, bless him. She wished she might have heard the "talking down" match Poor Uncle Lee, bewildered, used as a pawn by his wife and Tom Farnley. How long before he would realize it, if ever?

Did Luke have some "deep-laid" plan in mind when he changed his will? He had been troubled over something and had come to the lower river, had been intent upon visiting the fishtraps. But why? If they were controlled by the commission, couldn't he learn the names of the owners and meet them in Astoria, without the secrecy which seemed to attend that journey? And why the rush back to Portland?

WELL, if it had its beginning around Astoria, she might be able to find it. Her impulsive flight to Union Town seemed divinely inspired. Judge Kellogg had spoken of her living among the fishermen. If she became part owner of a gin-netter she would be free to go out with them occasionally, learn to speak their language, and perchance, learn by careless word or action some clue to the mystery.

"Miss Nikki—" John Neuman, rounded the corner of the house, brow furrowed, eyes troubled. He sat beside her at her invitation. "I'm afraid in our selfish eagerness to have you with us, we're forcing you to do something you may regret.

"Perhaps you'd better wait to make your final decision. Suppose, forgive me for this, but suppose Mr. Crocker returned and realized what he was losing and came down for you, because, you know, if he loves you so... as a man should love the woman he asks to marry him, he'll find you. And then—"

"Then what?" asked Anne. "Then you'll want to go back." "No," Anne shook her head. "No, I couldn't go back. In the first place, Rob was in love with Anne Farnsworth and there is no Anne Farnsworth."

He loved a position, not a girl. In the second place I could never feel the same. I'd never be of having someone to depend on. I'd never know how he would act in a crisis.

"As for the selfishness of Lisa. You know," she turned confidently. "I'm wondering if half this longing for a home Lisa speaks about isn't a desire to give me something to occupy my mind."

"And can't you realize how wonderful it seems to have someone actually want you?" She waited a moment, then went on. "You can't, because everyone wants you, always."

"It would be nice to think everyone did," mused Neuman.

"Mr. Neuman," Anne hesitated a moment then went on a bit defiantly. "You said a moment ago 'If Rob loved me as a man should love the woman he asks to marry him. You know what happened to me. It makes me wonder how that should be.'"

"I'm sorry I said that, I didn't think how it must sound to you. I suppose different men look upon such a thing in different ways."

"But you?"

"To me there could be only one, and that one would be the reason for my having lived. Perhaps I'm a little primitive in my views. I almost wish these were pioneer days so that I might build her home with my own hands, and bring her food I had fought for."

He stopped and Anne felt queerly depressed. Of course she was through with love. She would never marry, but the glimpse of what she might have had was tantalizing.

"You feel very strongly about this," she ventured. "Is there... I mean, are you in love with someone like that?"

HE turned to her. "I am," he said. Anne wondered at the sinking feeling she felt. It was as if a firm piece of earth, surrounded by quagmire, had unexpectedly given way. Of course, she assured herself hurriedly, that was because she depended upon him to help her in the future as he had in the past, and with another girl looking upon him possessively this help would be impossible.

"However," he qualified, "she doesn't know about it. May never know."

Anne was now all consideration for the girl. As long as she was an intangible quality, Anne felt generous. "Don't you think it only fair to her to tell her how you feel?" she asked in a maternal tone.

"Not yet," and with a restless movement he stood up. "It wouldn't be fair... to either of us. Come on, Miss Nikki, I believe I hear the boys coming in."

The boys were in, striding about the kitchen, stoking the stove and preparing the eternal coffee. Lisa had already told them of her plans and they were listening with grave interest when Anne and John entered.

When the subject of the new gin-netter was first broached, they seemed unable to grasp the reality of it. They thanked Anne, declared it impossible, and even as they made this declaration their eyes grew wistful.

Than John stepped into the breach and in a firm manner told them that it was up to them to protect their cousin, that she was a new dependent upon the family.

"Of course," he said in conclusion. "If you want her to go to an outsider to invest the little money she has I suppose she can, but would an outsider show the same interest in her affairs that you would? It looks to me as if the men of the family should protect her."

Orvi looked at Anne doubtfully. After all, shouldn't they look after her, as long as there was no one else? Anne saw his shoulders square. George replied to John in characteristic manner. "Putting it that way, we accept. Lunbeck has a new gin-netter. It isn't painted yet, nor the license taken. If we buy it at once," his somber face brightened at the idea, "then we will be ready for the spring run."

When she went to her room that night, Tecla followed, hovering over her like an apprehensive mother hen.

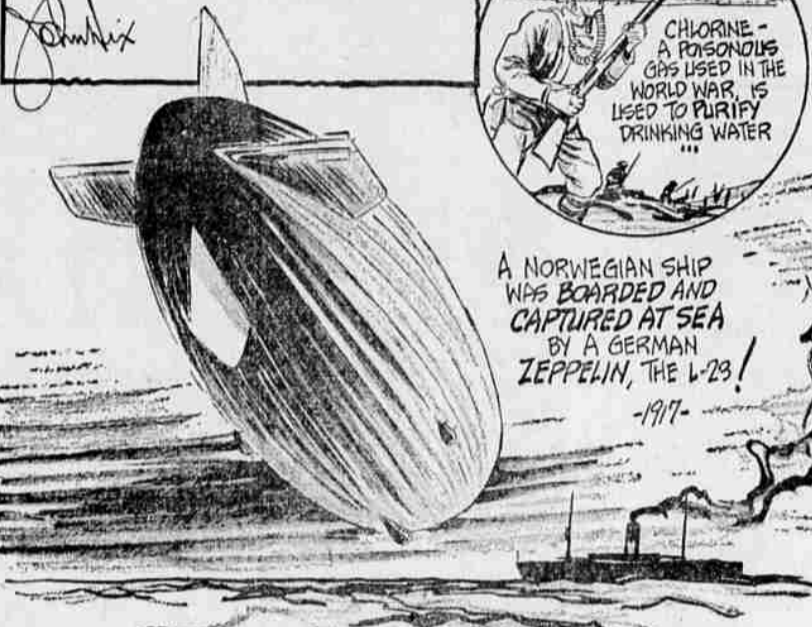
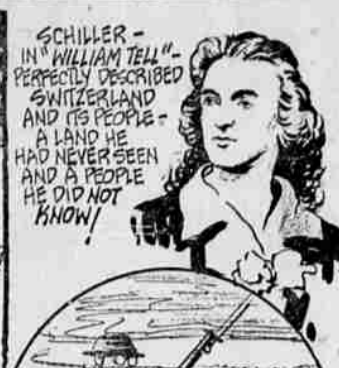
After she had left, Anne slipped from bed, drew the one chair to the window and looked down on Union Town, out on the water sparkling now with tinkling net buoy lights which rode the waves like fretted. Drifting along behind one cluster were the Sorbi brothers, and behind another, John Neuman, back at work on his brother's boat.

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Anne has, tomorrow, a strong hint of trouble.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS—By JOHN HIX

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



11-15-35

Strange as it seems, a ship at sea was actually challenged, boarded and captured as a prize ship by a Zeppelin during the World War. The ship, a Norwegian sailing vessel, the "Royal," was overtaken by the Zeppelin L-28 flying low. The dirigible dropped a bomb in front of the vessel and ordered it to heave to. The ship's commander, knowing that his ship was at the mercy of the Zeppelin, obeyed. Then the airship landed on the water, placed a prize crew aboard the "Royal" and sailed her to Cuxhaven as a captive ship.

Chlorine is a greenish-yellow gas of a disagreeable odor and extremely poisonous when inhaled in any considerable amount. It came to be well known as a deadly weapon of war during the World War when opposing armies released it to be carried by the wind over enemy lines.

Yet we could not live without chlorine—for that gas, combined with metallic sodium, is common salt, or sodium chloride. Salt is a prime necessity of the diet. Chlorine is also used in great quantities to purify water. Many cities have chlorinating plants where a little chlorine is added to the domestic water supply as a purifying agent. Chlorine has also been used experimentally as a remedy for common colds, bronchitis and similar ailments.

There is rain every day, and almost every hour of every day, somewhere on the Island of Dominica in the West Indies. Moisture is carried over the island by warm trade winds and then precipitated as rain when the winds strike cold air rising from the mountains.

Tomorrow: Chameleon Sheep. Enrollment in Hawaii's schools is 35,000 this year, or 2,000 more than last year.

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THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



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SMATTER POP—

By C. M. PAYNE



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STATE INSURANCE FOR MEDICAL AID URGED BY DOCTOR

FRENCH LICK SPRINGS, Ind.—(UP)—Eighty per cent of the people in the United States cannot pay the costs of adequate health service, according to Dr. J. B. French, Los Angeles, a member of President Roosevelt's consulting committee on economics.

To supplement present methods of providing medical and hospital care, Dr. French advocates the development of health service insurance, regulated and sponsored by states.

Only 20 per cent of the population, representing the wealthy class, and approximately another 20 per cent, comprising indigents who are justly entitled to tax-supported service, are now being adequately cared for, he pointed out.

The remaining 60 per cent of the nation's population is self supporting under ordinary circumstances, but, lacking financial reserves, is helpless in an emergency, he continued.

"States must sponsor insurance systems to provide scientific health services, including medical and hospital care, for those in the low income groups," Dr. French asserted.

The health insurance may be financed on a monthly payment budget basis of \$2 a month per individual or \$6 a month per family of five, he said.

"This idea is not new. It has been in successful operation by the larger industries and railroads for seventy-five years. With state cooperation, the same service may be extended to all," he concluded.