

EVE'S ORCHARD

By MARGARET WIDDEMER

SYNOPSIS: Eve Mansfield no sooner returns to rural Connecticut after five years in New York, than she is joined in her 200-year-old house and orchard by the penniless Featherstones and their serious young son, Judge. Uncle Henry, an old family friend, moves in, too, to help run the place. George Cleveland, Eve's calm, practical neighbor, declares his love, but she is engaged to gay, city-bred Denny and crazy about him. Actress Ellen Walton, Eve's close friend, confides her intense love for square-shouldered George.

George says—classmate of mine, George Cleveland. The boy has a good constitution and his I. Q. is probably unusually high. Life is harder, of course, on highly intelligent children. That manner of his isn't calm; it's acute tension desperately controlled. His parents—forgive me, but I must be frank—have given him a fear complex about poverty.

"But doctor, they're the last people in the world to do that, they never worry themselves at all. They make jokes about it."

"Their son does the worrying for the family," said the doctor grimly. "I tell them from me, or send them in and let me tell them, that if they don't stop this juggling poverty and failure before him, in fun or earnest, he will go the rest of the way toward a nervous breakdown."

"But doctor—he's been weeding, and feeding a pet pig, and doing errands outdoors—has that been bad too?"

"Probably what saved him from a crash," said the doctor. "Mind, explain to them or I will. No anxiety, no strain, long hours of uninitiated riptured sleep in a room by himself outdoors all day if possible. Here's a diet list, and a prescription for the tonic. Get a quart of grade-A down him every day."

Eve, rather shocked, poured it all out to Denny, driving out in his old car. Judge sat behind them with two books of comics thoughtfully, fought by Denny to keep him from talking.

"Doctors is swabs," Denny quoted Long John Silver. "Anyway, you can't turt the Featherstones into model parents. Gosh, imagine them going for the truck! Not a chance. Send 'em in, though, and let him blow them up. I don't want my sweetheart being scolded about other people's children..." He tightened his hand over hers, where they sat together, and they began discussing whether they would go to Mitt's or not.

Chapter 30 Off For Hollywood

IT was at the strawberry bed that George, too, found Eve next morning. She smiled up at him, thinking of Ellen. He began to help her pick with his unhurried efficiency.

He said without further preface, "Eve, there's something I want you to do for me."

"Anything on earth, George?"

"It's about little Judge," he said unexpectedly. "The kid's a malnutrition case. I'm pretty sure. Uncle Henry and I thought the life outdoors, less strain and a lot of milk, would fix him. He was better for a while, but he's been complaining of face-ach lately. I want you to take him into town to the dentist and the doctor. I'll foot the bills, of course. You can do it without upsetting his people. I couldn't arrange to be doing a movie next Friday with Carter—I suppose he's coming out. You take the kid in Friday morning and bring him back. Mind?"

"Of course not!"

She would have time for shopping and a beauty parlor before Denny was free, Grand!

Judge's parents were amiably amused at the idea, but didn't object.

"Be sure to have gold filling, baby, so we'll have something to fall back on next time we're on the point of starving to death!" Marylin called after her son gaily as they drove to the station the following Friday.

Judge gripped Eve's hand tight and said in a low voice, "But they won't starve, will they, Eve?" She frowned, appalled, how much of this sort of thing the child had supposed real before this.

"Why, darling, Marylin was just joking!"

"But how can you tell about grown folks?" Judge asked, his face twitching.

"She was relieved when he began to discuss dentistry. It seemed he had never had a tooth filled. They always moved to some other school before he could get around to the school nurse's requests."

"This little man," said the New York dentist when Eve had deposited a rather awe-stricken Judge, had her wave and called back for him, "will have to come back next week for the rest of the fillings. Always a mistake to give in to children about staying away from the dentist." He gave her the appointment card with a disappearing air, crisp in his white coat.

Did They Leave The Money?

AFTER the unseasonable heat of the day in New York, the old house felt cool and fresh. They stepped inside Judge, a little tired from his strenuous day, but feeling rather important, preceded them in.

"It seems a long time since we were here," he said over his shoulder, and stopped short to add in surprise: "Marylin's left a note tied to the banister! They've gone out, and I wanted to show them my new filling!"

The letter was for Eve. Idly she opened it a long page of typing on Marylin's portable.

"Eve darling," it said. "The most marvelous thing! Jimmy Katz drove in for a drink of water and directions to Corvallis. And he says he has a job for Pete in Hollywood, quite almost sure. So we said as he was driving there tomorrow couldn't he drive us along? And he said sure—we paid our share of the oil and gas; it was lunch time anyway, so he waited while I was sorry about having to take the Blessed Dividends but we'll send it back from Hollywood first thing and gas and oil can't wait but I know my darling Eve will kiss my dear baby for me a hundred times and tell him we'll miss him terribly but there wasn't any more room in the car. With a thousand thanks, and love, sweet, for being as good as you will be to my little abandoned lamb, and for taking in us useless but loving bums, your own always devoted Marylin."

"What does she say?" Judge asked nervously.

Eve, appalled, nevertheless remembered the doctor's words, "No shock, no strain..."

"They've had to go to Hollywood suddenly, Judge."

"Did they leave the money for our board?" (Ch. a fatally responsible Judge, he would ask that!)

"They had to have it, dear, to pay their way out."

Judge turned his back. His thin shoulders heaved in a pathetic little convulsion. Will a final effort at control he face it again and do it desperately. "Well, what you going to do with me? Throw me out?"

Over his head Denny, his face darkening, waited for her answer.

Eve dropped to her knees there in the wide hall and caught Judge in her arms. "Why, you little idiot, of course not."

"There, stop it, Judge," Denny said as the child broke into sobbing, and tried to take him from Eve. But he clung the tighter and sobbed the more, until Uncle Henry came in from the portico.

He said in his slow fatherly way, "Now, son, you better wipe your eyes and come feed the little pig, he's hungry. You can tell me all about it there. You know I sort of depend on you about that pig."

After a final snip, Judge got hold of himself and followed the old man out.

(Copyright, 1937, Margaret Widdeemer)

Eve insists on keeping Judge, so Denny deserts, tomorrow.

Hold Mock Wedding On Big Tree Stump

ASTORIA, April 20.—(AP)—News-reel cameras clicked yesterday as Ethel Cobban of Astoria and Lawrence Hanlon, former member of the Warrenton CCC camp, stood atop the stump of a big tree in the timber near Seaside for a mock wedding ceremony.

Then they marched through an aisle of aboves held by CCC youths. The real ceremony was held in the evening with Captain Julius Lebert, CCC chaplain at Vancouver Barracks, officiating.

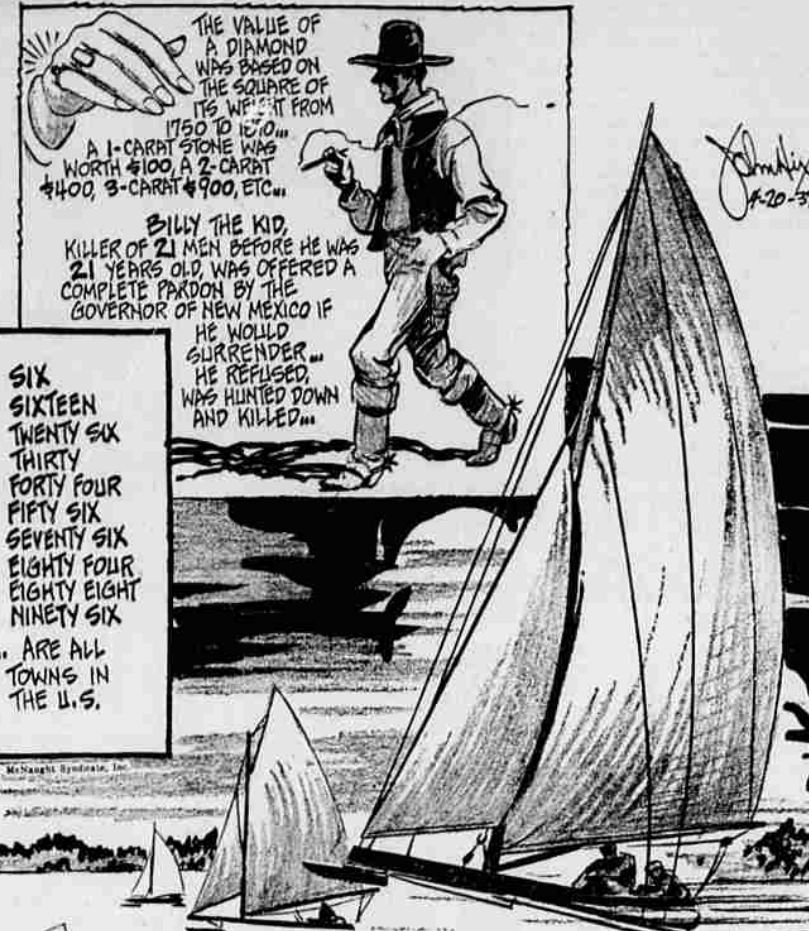
Slayer Of Husband Starts Prison Life

LOS ANGELES, April 20.—(AP)—Helen Willis Love, whose seven-day coma once delayed her sentence for slaying her husband, went to the women's prison at Tehachapi today to begin serving seven years to life.

Smartly attired in a black crepe dress which she said she purchased in Paris, Mrs. Love seemed almost cheerful as she left the county jail. But she nearly fainted as she entered an elevator, called for water, and soon revived.

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 VALUE OF A DIAMOND WAS BASED ON THE SQUARE OF ITS WEIGHT FROM 1750 TO 1870. A 1-CARAT STONE WAS WORTH \$100, A 2-CARAT \$400, A 3-CARAT \$900, ETC.

BILLY THE KID, KILLER OF 21 MEN BEFORE HE WAS 21 YEARS OLD, WAS OFFERED A COMPLETE PARDON BY THE GOVERNOR OF NEW MEXICO IF HE WOULD SURRENDER. HE REFUSED, WAS HUNTED DOWN AND KILLED.

SIX SIXTEEN TWENTY SIX THIRTY FORTY FOUR FIFTY SIX SEVENTY SIX EIGHTY FOUR EIGHTY EIGHT NINETY SIX ARE ALL TOWNS IN THE U.S.

ICE BOATS CAN SAIL TWICE AS FAST AS THE WIND THAT DRIVES THEM. ONLY 29 YEARS AGO, WITH A SPEED OF 140 MILES PER HOUR, AN ICE BOAT SMASHED EVERY SPEED RECORD ATTAINED BY MAN! (The "Clarel," 1908)

Strange as it seems, only one third of the force which propels an ice boat is push—the other two-thirds is pull! Ice boat sails are always closed, this being the reason why they can travel twice as fast as the wind which drives them. A vacuum, created in front of the sails, accounts for two-thirds of the vessel's motive power by pulling it along, while the wind's push on the sails supplies the rest.

Sailing the "Clarel" in 1908, the late Commodore Elisha West Price set a speed record of 140 miles an hour which still remains the fastest speed for an ice boat. At the time the record was made, it established the highest speed that man had ever attained in any kind of vehicle.

Billy The Kid In the days of the old west, men notched their guns as a memento of each human life they had taken. Billy the Kid's guns were qualified for 21 such notches before their owner was 21 years old.

Evidently some of Billy's killings were justified by the unwritten laws of the time for instead of being regarded as the Dillinger of his day, he was looked upon as more or less of a hero. Lew Wallace, governor of the New Mexico Territory, offered the youthful desperado a complete pardon if he would give himself up. Billy refused to surrender so peace officers hunted him down in 1881. How he met his death seems to be somewhat in doubt. It is said that he was shot down by a one-time friend, Sheriff Pat Garrett, but other authorities claim he was hanged.

Diamond Values Because large stones were exceedingly rare until the African mines were found to contain a good many of them, the value of diamonds was fixed on a basis dependent on the square of their weight, from 1750 to 1870. With the discovery of large diamonds becoming comparatively common, the system no longer worked. Small diamonds did not depreciate in the cutting as much as larger diamonds and were thus ordinarily worth more. Large diamonds are today worth only a fraction more per karat than small diamonds.

Tomorrow: The American Sovereign

Tongue Point Base Hearing April 22

WASHINGTON, April 20.—(AP)—The house naval affairs committee set April 22 for hearings on a bill by Representative James Mott of Salem, Ore., which would establish a \$1,000,000 naval air base at Tongue Point, Ore., at the mouth of the Columbia river.

The bill received a favorable committee report a year ago but died in congress.

The measure lacks the approval of the navy department, which holds the base would be of little value in the event of war.

Mott said Governor Charles H. Martin of Oregon, Mayor Joseph K. Carson of Portland, James Hope of Astoria, Ore., and General Thomas Riley of the Oregon national guard will testify.

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TAILSPIN TOMMY—Will Betty-Lou Get Away?

AS THE BANDITS, HEARING THE ROAR OF THE PLANE'S MOTORS, TURNED ABOUT IN SURPRISE, TOMMY AND SKETS RACED INTO THE KITCHEN AND BARRICADED THE DOOR, BUT THE WEASEL, BEFORE RACING TOWARD THE SHIP WITH MOST OF HIS MEN, LEFT THREE WITH ORDERS TO SHOOT DOWN THE DOOR.

MAYBE THIS WILL HOLD 'EM...

YEAH, BUT HOW'S ABOUT THEM BULLETS COMIN' THROUGH?

ONE SIDE, YOU GUYS! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO SHATTER THAT DOOR!

MEANWHILE... BETTY-LOU...

SHOOT!... WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT PLANE!

GORRY I HELD THINGS UP, BUT I WAS WAITING ON A PARCEL...

THAT'S WHAT I GAY—

ME TOO!

BEN WEBSTER'S CAREER—Another Wallop!

WELL, LAND SAKES! WELL, I NEVER! GRACIOUS ME!

YOUR FLOUR, MRS. PEARSON—

TEN BLOCKS FROM THE HIGGINS' STORE AN' FORE I HANG UP ON OLD HETTY, HERE COMES THE FLOUR, I ORDERED!

—AND I'M TELLING YOU, IF YOU NEED SOMETHING IN A HURRY, THE PLACE TO GET IT IS HIGGING—WHY, JUST YESTERDAY...

TRY HIGGINS AN' DON'T WAIT!

THE NEBBS—Yes, Yes

EVERYTHIN' OK? GOT ENOUGH TO EAT?

THE QUALITY IS THERE BUT THE QUANTITY IS LACKING

MAX YOU MIGHT SLAP ANOTHER STEAK ON THE FIRE—THIS UN WAS CUT OFF A MIDGET COW

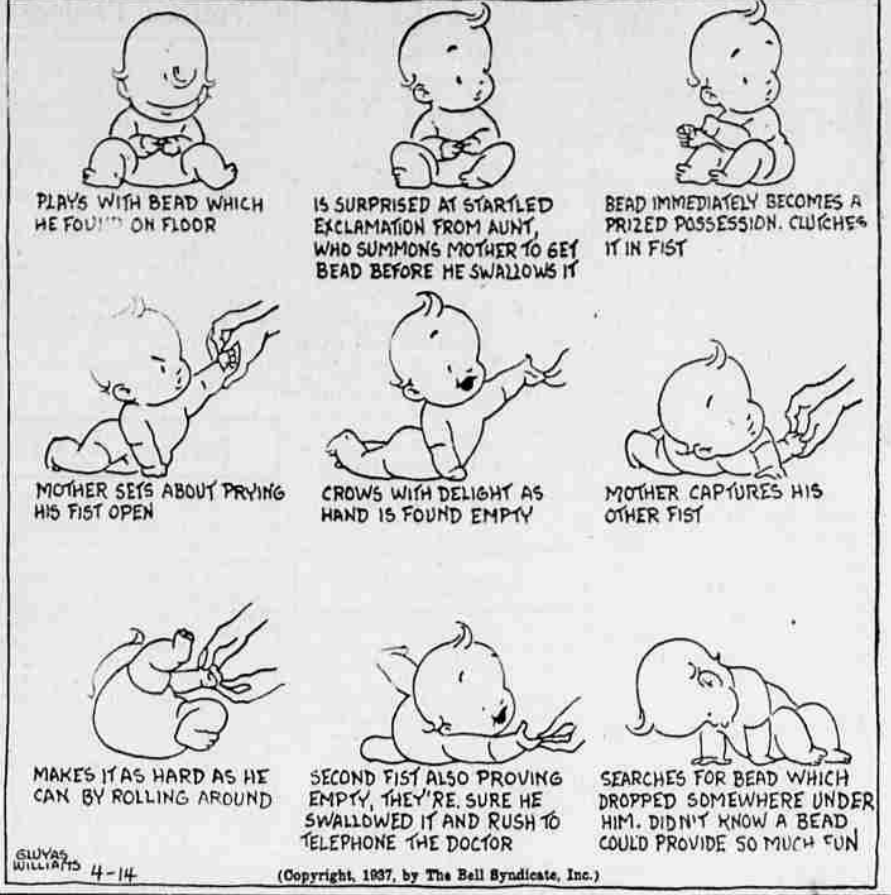
YOU KNOW I MADE THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF MY LIFE NOT MARRVIN' YOU WHEN WE WAS BOTH POOR—YOU'D MAKE A SWEET MATE FER SOME DESERVING PERSON

I KNOW YOU'RE TOO RICH NOW, YOUR OLD FRIENDS DON'T LOOK GOOD TO YOU—IF WE GOT MARRIED, I COULD GIVE YOUR NICE OLD DADDY SOME SORT OF A JOB AROUND HERE

MAX YOU AIN'T VERY SENTIMENTAL BUT YOU SOUND REASONABLE!

FINDINGS ARE KEEPINGS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



S'MATTER POP

By C. M. PAYNE



Ask \$500,000 For Rogers Memorial

WASHINGTON, April 20.—(AP)—Senators Thomas and Lee, Oklahoma Democrats, asked congress today for a \$500,000 appropriation for the construction of a memorial to the late W. Will Rogers.

They offered a bill providing for a Will Rogers memorial commission to be appointed by the president. This board would cooperate with the state of Oklahoma Will Rogers memorial commission in constructing a memorial on a site to be donated by Mrs. Will Rogers.

The \$500,000 would be expended only if an equal amount was provided by other public and private donors. Plans for the structure would be subjected to Mrs. Rogers' approval.

SALEM, April 20.—(AP)—Frank M. Francisovich of Astoria invited the members of the board of control to Clatsop county's first celebration of the opening of salmon fishing at the mouth of the Columbia river April 26, "if a strike does not delay the opening of the commercial fishing season."

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