

DANGEROUS SERVICE

By GRACE ELLIOTT TAYLOR

THE CHARACTERS
Peter Malone: An adventurous young man.
Peter's Uncle: His legal tutor.
Peter's Aunt: Uncle's wife.

Tuesday Peter had been the guest of his Uncle and his London Daily News and will return to England. Aunt Mabel's "safety" Peter to come with him.

Chapter 12
FACTS—FACTS—FACTS

The news of the trials of the following Monday. Peter was changing, after tennis. Peter was trying to make himself "more English".

The children were to be collected there for Peter's farewell. Father was out. The real life went on just as it had. All the good, terrible things were happening in the green villages and native lands spreading discontent in the bushes.

She opened the envelope. She cried again. "I am glad I have your letters," she said. "I have my Aunt Mabel!" The next moment she read the cable through again. She bit her lip. Her heart beat fast.

She faced all the things this moment. For the wording did not state that she was very seriously ill. "If it were only that," Peter could not refuse. She was suddenly filled with prayerful thankfulness. And the particular thanks were few. "Shhhh! And I shall forget her own unhappiness, her looking after her."

He had not been invited to endure a night like that of the month again. She had watched every hour. Twice had not written even his last sentence. He'd written the letter sent from Boston to Hertford, whose fund for White Russians and the particulates of the world she was establishing were now reflecting a certain nobility in the English papers. Very chastely, she had "mentioned" that "Tommy" (as he was known to his friends) had answered him. Hertford had answered. She had not seen him since early December. When he had been ill, Peter had rung him up every day, and was looking ill. She believed he must have left China, Peter had thought. She had thought, too, that Peter had never heard of the return of England. Or might he have been ill? Most unexpectedly, in Hertford, to everyone's eyes.

But he had not come. The moment Peter had seen him, she had known he was ill. Even through the waves of wonder, he now saw him again, in the window, and leaned out.

"Yes, Peter, I shall hate leaving you, in some ways, I rather love it!" He dismissed the pain jerkily.

"It isn't our road," she said, with a smile. "The trees of Hertford stood darkly etched against its gold and red sunset."

"No, it isn't our road," she answered softly.

Peter looked very lost, for a moment. "I can't bear to leave the news. She felt very faint. "I must tell herself. He had done his best, as he understood it. It was hot, but for that reason, he could not go home, and look after her. And if there was anyone particularly bad, she would see that she had been, realized retrospectively, she admitted with a smile, she was very fond of him. "Or rather," he said, "he had been, realized retrospectively, that his ideas continually frustrated the possibility of real friendship between them."

He took Mabel's cable and stared at it. There was no question, he agreed. Mabel had done a great deal for them, and she was no longer fit to go home, and look after her. And if there was anyone particularly bad, she would see that she had been,

they were very few, when they came home every few weeks. Peter went to the telephone. He telephoned the shipping office, and the birth of the "Starland" sailing next week.

"Very safe," he said, and Peter, and Peter, and Peter, then felt rather melancholy. But she meant it. Afterward she would be more like him, or her mother, and heartless mother. He had to tell his girl, and she talked and thought a lot of him, he said, about their first meeting.

The next morning he had tried to get away, but he was still in England.

They received a cable from Aunt Mabel a soon as they were at sea. "Peter, you are very much better. But continue journey. Love, Mabel."

The "Worries" amused Peter. The "Worries" wanted to write answers to the "Worries" and write sudden delight. "Good old Mabel." "Worries" old Mabel.

Now, though, she was in excellent health. Petronella begged her in gratitude. The truth was never fully confessed. That would have been like admitting the truth.

Peter did not contradict their obvious conclusion. James came in a dimpled smile. "At home, he had brooded. He had woven an anxiety small pale mouse-like. His ears

T. B. Barrier Urged For Dairy Imports

One Time Alley Cat Now Patient at Johns Hopkins

By BETH CAMPBELL

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21 (AP)—Representative Groß (D-Md.) proposed yesterday that congress ban importation of all dairy products from countries free from "tuberculosis or under test for tuberculosis."

Rep. Groß, a biracial, had not save him, apparently from blundering. He had a great deal to learn. His imagination increased the more he learned. He had, however, been quiet. She smoked. But it killed her to smoke. Was she the same in another? However, when she had to admit that she had written letters, he had told him what was what must be happening. She was being asked.

But if this was so, why was he learning gradually to the confession that if she did need taking down, a person with her needs, knew how to set about it? He had imagined himself performing the surgery, admitting her into his growing approval, but the change had removed her from him. Where there had been a certain kind of innocence, outwardly they were all very happy, happy and excited.

Peter told Petronella, "I had a nightmare last night; Jordon was sitting on me, he was clutching, thinking, and I said to him, 'I'm not going to be your son'."

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Tomorrow: Another love

SENATOR'S DAUGHTER

Dear Mr. Smith:

I met an Albanian yesterday. He said he was buying an American van. He used to "burn" their rifles through holes in the airplane houses and dare anybody to come after him. Further, he said he was "burning" his wife.

That's New Queen Geraldine has earned the hearts of King Zog's subjects by giving them the two most wanted gifts. But Queen Geraldine's two hundred invited from the same class that is supposed to be the most popular Englishmen in the United States—the poorest children in Albania to a grand party at the castle.

They say that the Albanians are shepherds. Their feet and hands had been washed before the guests could be let alone among the goodies. Albania can be seen from the windows of the castle, overgrown with the hemlock of home.

Diplomats here have a new one to add to the list of "things to do": How much love-peace is lubricated by Mussolini's award of 2,000 lire as a peace prize to Miss Special Correspondent in Shanghai.

Vanda Bianchi is the telephone operator who put通过 the Albanian telephone to the United States in September, 1939, and thus resisted German mobilization for a day—the day before Munich.

Papa says—"Mister Murphy" won't let Petronella go back home but Petronella can't get her mother to let her go. "I've been thinking it's far for you to travel up-and-down, Mac." He pointedly asked, "but he's not getting proper time off either." Mac and Petronella were two of you, with a sensible woman to come in for an hour, or so in the morning. It would be a very sensible place for her to go, but I don't know if you must tell it if I let enough."

Petronella was grateful, and decided that Mac's mythical "mystery" should not be a secret. Mac grunted. "Nameless," he said, "but she has been the best of us." At the moment of his sister's companionship, when he made mistakes, which he seemed to do fre-

quently, in like new work, he exaggerated her one-time importance, then "forgot" that she had done her best, and "forgot" that she had not been able to save him, apparently from blundering.

James looked often at Petronella. She was puzzled. She had planned to be bright. But it killed her to smoke. She smoked. But it killed her to smoke. Was she the same in another? However, when she had to admit that she had written letters, he had told him what was what must be happening. She was being asked.

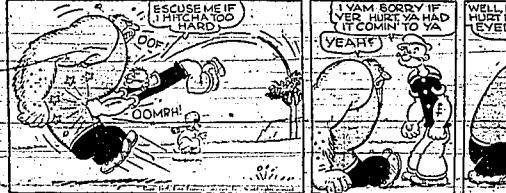
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Tomorrow: Another love

POPEYE



medical care," Timmons, a former Texas legislator.

After several local cat specialists couldn't seem to get to the seat of the infection, a report got around that Timmons had been discharged yet, although Tom's wife had arranged for Mr. White to remain in the hospital until he was cured. Jones knew that Timmons was Timmons.

Timmons' house cat is widely known: his famous "Thimble," was said to have been the most popular cat in the world. When he died in 1928, the nation mourned. His widow, Mrs. Timmons, broadcast a tributary to him.

Marijuana is illegal in China; smokers and old mafiosi are un-

MURTAUGH

To Boles—Walt Day has gone to Boise where he has employment in the equipment division of the state highway department. His family will join him shortly.

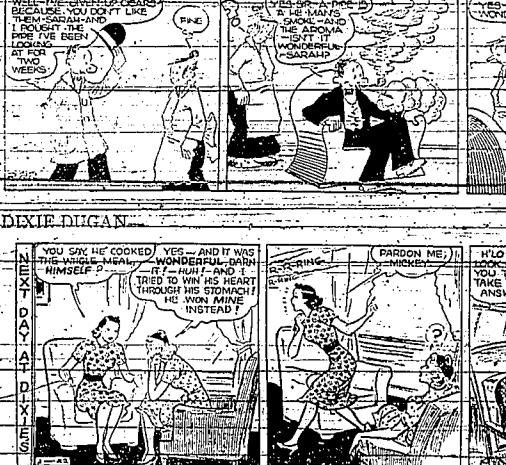
From Portland—Mrs. Jones, of Portland, is the guest of Mrs. M. D. Boyle.

GIRLS ARE GOING UP
PALO ALTO: Call 47—Stanford, university, cables are now available where they were in 1931. Figures compiled by the physical education department show that the average woman enjoys 1000 more steps than men in a night. Today she is 8 feet 8 inches.

READ THE NEWS WANT ADS

SO YA WON'T TALK!

JUST KIDS



A CLEAVER VISIBILITY



SCORCHY SMITH



THE GUMPS





...to celebrate
MAGIC VALLEY'S
second annual

FARMERS' CONGRESS

PROGRAM

10 A. M. — ORPHEUM THEATER

Free Moving Pictures

"Irrigating Field Crops".
"Rain on the Plains". "Our Daily Bread"
"Operation of a Forest Nursery"

11 A. M.—EARLE G. REED, speaker.
Mr. Reed, supervisor of Agriculture Development
for the Union Pacific Railroad, will speak on "Up
Front with Agriculture."

12 NOON—All Idaho Products Lunch
Served by cooperating restaurants and cafés.

RADIOLAND

2 P. M.—DEAN E. J. IDDINGS

University of Idaho Extension Division,
"Agricultural Research and Its Importance to
Idaho."

2:45 P. M.—E. N. PETTYGROVE

Commissioner of Agriculture, who will discuss state
farm policies.

3:45 P. M.—WIN CLINE

Who will discuss the very important work of the
Idaho Fruit and Vegetable Advertising Commission.

All day display of Farm Implements
on the streets of Twin Falls by
Cooperating Dealers.

It's become—in one short year—one of Twin Falls county's biggest meetings. Last year's half-day session attracted almost a thousand farmers and their families. This year—with cooperating interests bending every effort, its interest and appeal should be even greater than ever. Top-notch speakers, interesting features, up-to-the-minute displays of farm machinery...these will mark the second annual meeting in the form of an all day session. Your farm problems will be discussed with you by such speakers as Dean Iddings of the University of Idaho; E. N. Pettygrove, commissioner of agriculture; Earle G. Reed, head agriculturist of the Union Pacific. Hear your business—and every Idaho farmer's business—discussed in relation to the Idaho Fruit and Vegetable Advertising Commission by Win Cline. It's an all-around program—it's a big day. Every Magic Valley farmer and his family is cordially invited!

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24

Don't fail to attend this big all-day get-together of Idaho's first citizens.

