

#### SYNOPSIS

Following his father's bitter criticism of his idle life, and the notification that he need not expect any immediate financial assistance, Hal Ireland, only son of a wealthy banker, finds himself practically without funds but with the promise of a situation in San Francisco, which city he must reach, from New York, within a definite time limit. He takes passage with a cross-country auto party on a "share expense" Four of his companions excite his interest: a young, attractive girl, Barry Trafford; middle-aged Giles Kerrigan; Sister Anastasia, a nun: and an individual whom he instinctively dislikes, Martin Crack. Barry's reticence annoys him. In Kerrigan he finds a fellow man-of-the-world, to whom he takes at once.

#### CHAPTER II-Continued

Then he was good and angryanger flooding his joints and his purpose with warm lubricant. By G-d, their best clothes, probably, and their money-snatched from little. them by this animal, this drugged ape! As he raised himself from the floor, Hal had a savage wonder whether Kerrigan would like to fill the hole in his collection of experience by killing Miller.

glibly as if he'd done this sort of age. thing often. He doubled his right forefinger and, kneeling on one of hurry, the parting of her lips dethe jump seats, leaned forward and layed again till after the first smilpushed the knuckle against Miller's ing of her blue, yellow-flecked eyes. ribs. Miller didn't start or trem- "No," she said in near-husky ease. ble or look around, but the car began wearily to slow down.

"Pull up to the side," Hal said, disgust flattening out the anger in

his voice. Miller obeyed-gently, as if he had been chauffeur to old ladies.

"Now," said Hal, "I want your wallet with all the money, your license, and your registration." Miller's futile fingers took out cause I didn't think Miller had the the fat, shabby wallet and spread wit to try what he did. Because I thing. Hal put it into an inside wooden Indian and let him get away pocket and took his knuckles from Miller's ribs.

"Slide into the other seat," said Hal. Miller obeyed, with a strange, sleepy air of gratitude. Hal stepped out of the tonneau and got into the front without looking at Miller's

"Ever been in jail?" Hal asked him as the car started.

"Yes," said Miller, very low. "Want to go again?"

"No," said Miller.

Hal ran past a farm road, backed the car into it, and swung out on the highway again toward the town. Miller parted his lips with a sticky sound and cleared his throat.

"I was jus' takin' her up the road to kinda try out an' see . . ." "Don't speak unless you're spoken

to," said Hal quietly. "Get it?" "Yes," Miller whispered. He followed Hal into the lunch-

room with the embarrassed friendliness of a whipped hound. Relief didn't at once come to the atmosphere with Hal's entrance. Crack's narrow look at Hal's face having forgotten that this thing was between them, her finger stabbing Hal. her, showing her his sincere, forgetful anger. He smiled amiably at Mrs. Pulsipher, saying: "What? not started eating yet?" "No," she said, as if weariness had come to her in the short time he'd been gone: "I-we were wondering-" Her look went in timorous ques- Crack wasn't watching them; but tion to Miller, then back to Hal. Hal knew he had been. "We were just-just waiting for you," she said.

"I wish you hadn't," said Ha! gently. "Miller and I've just been He added, "I've got the fares."

the counter, his close-set eyes basking on Hal's in their own speculahe had to start trembling, now it was all over. He prayed he would gratiation. "Bags," Hal said. stop it before Barry noticed it: he felt her watching him.

Kerrigan came to his side as the others moved back toward the tables. "He tried it, 'ey?" His tone was judicial, but his brown eyes above the tough, florid cheeks were nimble with some special laughter.

humorously quizzical. "Yes, the beaten dust scuffed into it that you ure. "Can I help?" he said. louse," he said. "What's the joke?" "I was wondering how long you'd the thing was not antique. On the keep from looking at her," Kerrigan "bureau"-a shelf covered with

Hal gave a tight, sheepish smile and let his look answer Kerrigan's.

he said.

where he won't try this again?" change, "Got his money and his pa- finished. What was your thought you did," said Hal. pers-and the keys. Got an idea about what we might do, too. Like to ask you later.'

tion, Kerrigan welcomed the "we." "Good," he said. "Hungry?"

'Yes," said Hal, remembering that he was. "You?" "Yes."

Every one, including Miller, was seated at one of the big, whiteenamel tables when they started back.

"Gathered yourself?" Kerrigan said without looking at him. "Guess so," said Hal, smiling a

"Go, sit beside her, then," said

Kerrigan. "Right," said Hal. He pulled out the empty chair

beside Barry-in next the wall. 'D'you mind if I sit here?" he said, His next act suggested itself as as lightly formal as he could man-

She looked around at him without "Thank you," said Hal, still cas-

"I-I'd like to thank you," she

said quietly. "For what?"

> "What you've just done." "Please don't," he said.

"Why not?" she said. "I'll tell you exactly why." he said, leaning a little forward. "Beshould have stood there like a with it if you hadn't looked at me

bright teeth, and there was nothing if he can find the way, we can. of defense left in her look. And What d'you think?" after he had involuntarily felt the compliment in her candid pleasure, Kerrigan rumbled, taking cigarettes you didn't want it made hard to get he realized how beautifully that from his coat. leisured light behind her eyes-free posure of her face.

"That's all darned honest of you,"

"Aren't you used to it-honesty?" said Hal.

She dropped her eyes, closed her lips, but she was still smiling when you-any-relation - to - Frederick - Ire- do?" she looked up again. There was land sitchation?" he said. nothing conscious or dramatic about her saying, "No-not especially, But that doesn't stop my liking it."

it easy to be honest again. Honesty there, nippers. Finished?"

is my curse-one of them." Her smile, and the light behind it. slowly disappeared. She watched said Crack, smiling with tentative was uncertain, though one hand in- him a moment, not thinking of what dolently jostled the golfball. And he'd said. "I like . . ." She began, Barry-Hal laughed at himself for and then the waitress' arm drove to be used against her; and he an item on the bill of fare that barely kept himself from looking at Barry held. "Corn-beef is delicious; veal chops is out."

"Out where?" said Hal.

"Veal chops is finished," she said. Barry moved the card so he could look at it, too, her eyes on it, but uninterested. Hal glanced up quickly-across and down the table.

The hotel couldn't take them all, and Mrs. Pulsipher was certain it would be too dear any way; but arranging a sort of transfer: he's down the road a little they found taking my place and I'm taking his." cabins; the 75c sign convinced Mrs. Pulsipher and the sign "Showers" He saw Mrs. Pulsipher believe convinced Hal. Pairing the party and recover. The nun's head was was easy; the Pulsiphers for one Bowl. He found the Gents' place up and her gentle eyes on Hal's in cabin, Barry and Sister Anastasia something like proud gratitude, as if | for another, then Hal and Kerrihe had foreseen and spared her hu- gan, with Miller left for Crack. Milmiliation. Crack leaned away from ler started for his bed at once, peel-

ing his coat awkwardly as he went. "Miller!" Hal called after him. tive laziness. Hal turned his back The man turned, grinning sleepy on Barry, wondering why the devil cleverness which Hal hoped was tonic for body, a wine for spirit, an merely his continued attempt at in-

"Ain't gonna need 'em jus' for the

ler went about it, still grinning. the night shelter with quiet awe. husky voice quietly said, "Oh, d-n Some part of every thread in the it." Hal looked at him, frankly and carpet showed, with so much un-

wondered how you could be sure

a broken comb, some hairpins, and wrist-watch on." part of a pink elastic garter.

Hal sat himself naked on the prickly blanket of his bed, and in a moment a trickle of sweat darted down the middle of his chest. All water?" the places all across the continent can't be like this, he thought. Poverty is pitiable, in a front-line dugout or in the slum room of some one who clings to old habits of tidiness; but when it begins to fringe off into squalor, pitiable's not the word. Miller's probably asleep He loves showers." now-comfortable here, with his clothes on. But the others-the I'd like- Well, yes." Trafford girl, the good nun; none of them, not even complacent, dreaming Crack can be-

Kerrigan came back from the shower, his graying hair in damp curls on his forehead, his cheeks glowing.

"Hello, Colonel," said Hal, smiling. "How's the shower?"

"I wouldn't like to guess what "Just wanted to gather myself a they keep there in winter," Kerrilittle and make the first one right," gan said, "but if you hear the fed- Hollywood?" she said, at once eral men, it's easy to bail out. The guarded. Kerrigan nodded brief commenda- door into the front store swings tion. "You've got old Spot-landing open whenever you happen to think, Crack's in there now, but he said "Mm," said Hal, gathering up his he'd send up a rocket when he was mouth, but everything else about about what next?"

"Oh," said Hal. "Something like Without any definite demonstra- would be disappointed if we looking at them." dropped Miller and his car. I know a fella in a company in Detroit- ty unobservant." know him well enough to ask him a



"I Wish You Hadn't," Said Hal

Her lips parted further over be able to break even anyway. And me mad."

"The scheme of a genius, a titan,"

"We can try it," said Hal. "Only of coquetry, traced with reticent look-if we could tell the others- start all over again." interest-suited the soft, clear com- not tell them that it's through a friend of mine we're getting the stopped and Hal's came more car; if we could say you and I were chipping in on a bargain and ex- of horror. pected a profit on the Coast."

Kerrigan's eyes were friendly with approval. "You mean the are-

Hal nodded. Then a shadow fell on Kerrigan's the top." look and he turned his head dubious "I'm glad," he said. "That makes ly toward the door, saying, "Hi

The door was ajar and Crack's head was stuck around it. "Yes." amiability, as if he hoped to be asked in.

"Thank you very much," said

The door closed without sound: Hal and Kerrigan looked at each other, both listening.

After a moment Hal said in a subdued tone, "What does he carry that silly golf-ball for?"

Kerrigan shook his head. "Why do you suppose that oaf in New York picked on him to be with the

Trafford gal?" "Don't know," said Hal. "Except the only man I've seen this year

stupider than Larsen is Miller." There was a car at the gas pumps, and Hal in yellow slicker and red-leather slippers walked across the grass with the headlights full on him, feeling as if he were on the stage of the Hollywood all that Kerrigan had said of it. But the water that fell on him from the shower was cool and pristine and good, like delicious rain. And as he reveled in it, he piously ac-

knowledged the miracle that made

so simple a thing as cool water a

essence of immaculate luxury. The flow of his shower slackened as the sound of raining began one night," he said. "I don't need in the next compartment, beyond the partition that didn't bother to "Get 'em out," said Hal; and Mil- reach the ceiling. He heard a short breath taken-of pleasure and As he undressed, Hal inspected eagerness; and then Barry's near-

Hal gave a single laugh of pleas-

"Where are you?" she said. "Next door. What's happened?" "I walked into this b'-this sospotted oilcloth and dignified with and-so shower with my darned

"Ah, cry-making," said Hal, 'Sorry." "You don't sound it, but thanks just the same. Gosh, isn't it good-the

"Beautiful," he said sincerely. "Beautiful. As beautiful as-as-"As cool water running over you after a hot day in an old car with seven people and a dog."

"Where's the dog?" "Here-having his shower too.

Hal chuckled. "I'd like to see-"Good," said Barry; "I'm glad." "Glad of what?"

"Glad you can't. I haven't-I'm

"What! Not at all?" "Well, practically not," she said.

'Just jodhpurs and an old bedjacket." "I suppose you'll be going in for

comedy in Hollywood," Hal said. "Who told you I was going to

"You did." "I didn't."

"You didn't say it with your

"Oh," she said coolly. "You're one of those people who knows lots this. I shouldn't think any of 'em and lots about other people just by "No," he said. "I'm mostly pret-

For a moment she said nothing favor. What would you think if I under the cool showering of water.

got him to put us on to a good sec- Then curiously, "What's a snob?" "What do you want-an epi-

"No, I want to know what you say a snob is."

"A snob," he said, thinking, "a snob is what envious people call some one who minds his own business and only cultivates people he

"Who made that up?" "I did."

Her tone wasn't flippant, merely nterested: "To fit yourself?"

"N'ho," Hal laughed. "Why?" "Just wondered. Sometimes today you were what I thought a snob might be. You weren't so darn nice to the Pulsiphers, and they were ready to be nice to you. You didn't let down for Kerrigan food under these conditions, protill you saw he wasn't going to run after you. And-"

"I wasn't asking anybody to run after me," said Hal. "I don't think I'd like it. And-what else?"

"And you made me mad." "I'm sorry," he said happily, 'But I was-I wasn't trying not to. You were making me mad, even before you looked at me there, where we had dinner."

"Ah? How?"

"Want it honest or pretty?" Which ever you like," sne said carelessly.

"Guess which it is, then," said the way you did. There, But I ask ond-hand car and trust us for the Hal. "I thought you were too sure you please not to look at me that price till we get it to the Coast and of your looks-wondering all the way any more if you can help it, sell it? If Miller was going to make time which of us you'd have to because it's rotten for my temper." a profit on the fares, we ought to keep from getting fresh. That made

"Because you wanted me to be pleased and surprised when you told me about my looks? Because

"Then I wasn't wrong. We can "All over," she said. Her shower

strongly. Then she made a squeak "What now? Bed-jacket wet?"

"No, but I've got a cl.ill and no towel, Gosh! What would Lubitsch "Keep the chill," said Hal, "you'll

need it. I'll toss you a towel over He reached the harsh, gray towel Kerrigan had got for him and

swung an end of it into her compartment. "Got it?" "Oh, thanks," she said, "a lot." "You'll remember this and not be

boompsish with me tomorrow?" "Yes. No. I mean I won't be whatever you said. I'm sorry I "Don't be," said Hal.

"All right, I won't." Then, in a moment, her soft voice said, "I'm going now. Good night. Thanks for a lovely shower." "Hey, my towel," said Hal.

"You want it back?" she said, mildly incredulous.

"Oh, goodness, yes." "But-" she paused and Hal waited a moment. "It's my towel, isn't it?" he said

without sympathy. The end of the towel flopped into sight. "It's wet," she said. "Good night."

"Good night, Barry," he said. He stopped his shower and took the towel. It was damp, faintly fragrant as he brought it near. He hesitated: Why was it wrong to use it? The sparkling of his gray eyes went faintly sober; and, folding the towel, he stuffed it into the pocket of his slicker. Suddenly Barry's voice came casually over the top of the partition again.

"What's your first name?" "Oh, hello," he said as if she'd caught him at something. "Hal. Henry, Hal, Why? No, I didn't mean that."

"Didn't mean what?" "The 'why.' " "Night," she said. "Pleasant dree-ums.

"Same to you, uh-Garbo." He heard her door close and latch. Slicking the loose water from his skin with his hands, the impulse to chuckle kept nudging comfortably at his stomach. And we shall meet

again, I trust. (TO BE CONTINUED)

# Dental Hygiene Bothersome Enemy

The Road to Health

By DR. R. ALLEN GRIFFITH

### CHEW YOUR FOOD

WHAT are your teeth for? They are placed in the mouth as throws an additional burden upon the balance of the alimentary apparatus, which is frequently unable to stand the strain.

Thorough mastication can only be accomplished by proper and suffi- chicks in one night. cient teeth. Modern man lives largely on a herbivorous diet. The more herbivorous an animal the greater the necessity for thorough chewing of the food. It has been proved by scientific experiments that those who bolt their food, those who have insufficient teeth or no teeth, lose 20 per cent of their vegetable food, three-fourths of their entire nourishment and 70 to 80 per cent of

their food fill. Food which is appetizing and pleasant to the palate is not completely nutritious unless thoroughly chewed. Mastication grinds and mixes the food with the saliva which starts the necessary chemical changes in the starches and sugars. It also excites the secretions of the gastric juice. Thoroughly chewed food reaches the stomach in which a sufficient amount of pepsin, rennin and hydrochloric acid awaits it. The transformation of food into nourishing body stuff begins here.

Most of us eat too much. This is due to haste, nervousness, bolting, the inability to chew food properly, and because many foods are ous fumes. prepared so they may be eaten without chewing

This in turn causes stagnation of tion, Fermentation manufactures rats. gases. Micro-organisms, mixed with duce ptomaine and other poisons. Food poisons, the result of incomplete digestion, together with microorganisms from dirty mouths, produce the symptoms covered by the term auto-intoxication.

The certain cure for eating too much food is careful and proper chewing. This can only be accomapparatus

## FORTY TO FORTY-FIVE

S OMEWHERE between these ages a man has usually reached the highest point of his efficiency, and from then on it is a question of continued vigilance to keep from slid- slightly above this amount it being rapidly down the grade that has only one end for us all.

You don't need to be a health fanatic, but it is well to ask yourself when you reach this age, if you are really 100 per cent well. ache, little attacks of indigestion, parently little insignificant things, but are really nature's warnings

Not many of us will follow this out even when we know it is for our own good, but simple cleanliness will accomplish wonders, and we should all take time to keep

clean, especially our mouths. When we get up into the fortles it becomes more and more common to hear that some one of our friends has been stricken. The older we get the oftener we lose some good old friend that was apparently in good health only a few days or weeks before. Perhaps the last time you saw him you remarked how good he looked. Don't these things ever make you think? Could you,

too? Death which is not accidental is due to the effects of the action of micro-organisms, a result that might be acute and sudden, or chronic and slow, in its termination. These micro-organisms usually have some small focus of existence and growth, and that point is usually where everything enters the system, the mouth. These micro-organisms are found at the apex of a dead tooth, in pyorrhea, around unsanitary dental work,

There can be no doubt that these causes are responsible for more deaths and misery than war and whisky combined. The only reason we don't try to eliminate it is that it works silently, while war and whisky create a lot of noise and are more or less spectacular.

Even diseases that are not caused directly by unsanitary mouth conditions are greatly aggravated by them, through a lowering of the resistance. When you feel below par and have lost your pep, some little bug is getting in its work. When feed. the blood stream is constantly poisoned by pus germs continuously pouring into the system there must like an automobile on a few cylin-

When you are past forty it is well where those bugs grow that are al-

clean them out. @. Western Newspaper Union.

# Rats Now Farmers' Slenderizing Lines

Destroy Thousands of the Baby Chicks, Much Feed and Other Property.

By G. C. Oderkirk of the U. S. Biolog-ical Survey.-WNU Service. Rats rate as public enemy No. 1 on the farm at this season of the year, for they not only kill thousands of baby chicks but also dethe first aid in digestion. Their loss stroy feed and other property. It is a common occurrence for rats to destroy as many as 25 to 50 baby chicks in a single raid, and they have been known to enter a brooder house and wipe out as high as 500

Powdered red squill is the best poison for fighting rats, since it is deadly to them but comparatively harmless to domestic animals and humans. The squill should be mixed with some bait such as canned salmon, hamburger or a mixture of moistened rolled oats and corn. One part of poison to 16 parts bait by weight is the correct proportion. The different baits should be put out in teaspoonful quantities so that the rats may enjoy their preference.

Even though red squill is comparatively harmless to domestic animals, care should be taken to prevent chickens or dogs from eating large quantities of the poisoned

Calcium cyanide fumigant is another rat exterminator which may be used successfully, especially in burrows, under concrete floors and other places where the gas can be confined. It should be applied with a foot pump duster made especially for the purpose. The operator should avoid breathing the poison-

Co-operative community rat campaigns during which poison is distributed all over the community at the cells that produce the digestive the same time are effective. The fluids. Sufficient hydrochloric acid cost of such activities is low comis not secreted to prevent fermenta- pared to the damage done by the

Manganese Is a Poison,

Also Tonic for Plants

A substance that has been generally accepted as a poison to plant life has been shown by later experiments to be a valuable tonic. The substance is manganese, a chemical element somewhat resembling iron. When lacking or presplished by an efficient masticating ent in too small an amount in the green color. When such plants are pattern. Be sure to write plainly fed with manganese sulphate in your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE in a million they become vigorous and healthy. Their yield has been increased as much as 215 per cent. If the manganese is increased comes toxic and the plants become unhealthy. Within this narrow margin manganese is a tonic for plant life and outside it becomes a

noison. "Manganese is not a panacea for Don't you occasionally have a head- any and all cases of plant starvation which the usual ration of nitroconstipation, or sleepless nights gen, phosphorus and potassium once in a while? These are ap- plant foods will not cure. The crop may be in need of minute traces of soluble compounds of boron, copthat it is time to look after your- per, zinc and possibly of other elements not yet definitely known as required elements in plant nutrition," says an official of the office of experimental stations of the United States Department of Agriculture.

> Black Rot Canker Common Black rot canker in some form is of common occurrence, says the Rural New Yorker. It may be seen in the fall in the black decay of apples. And in the spring and summer it shows as spots on the leaves, and all the year, unless cut out, it may manifest itself as rough growth on limbs, as cankerous eruptions on the branches. Canker on the limbs has been recognized for many years as an undesired growth; cut it out when doing the pruning work. This limb eruption can be connected with the black fruit and leaf spots, to show how one follows the other. All are due to a parasite called black rot canker, and known to orchard doctors as Physalospora cydoniae.

Agricultural Notes Humane branding of cattle by chemicals is being urged in Eng-

Growing clover is an inexpensive and effective way of providing nitrogen for other crops. One quart of milk is equal in

two to three times as much. Some Florida agriculturists figure that at least one-fifth of the citrus crop is cull fruit, cannery refuse, or other material usable for live stock

food value to foods that cost from

The United States leads all other countries in the commercial cancome a time when the resistance is ning industry and also leads in probroken down and you limp along moting home canning, according to a published report.

Seventy-five to ninety per cent of to know that the human mouth is all the oats, wheat, barley and silage corn now grown in New York most sure to get you if you don't state are varieties bred at Cornell and introduced through the extension service.

Characterize Frock

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**FULLY RECOVERED** 

First Nurse-Has he come to his

senses yet? Second Nurse-Yes, he's quite rational now. Just asked me to elope with him.

Oh, Yes, He Can Judge-Is there any reason why

sentence of life should not be passed upon you? Prisoner-I can't think of any, myself, your honor, but no doubt my lawyer can-least, that's why I got

Belated Meeting Bloom-I'm glad I met your wife. She seemed to take a fancy to me. Black-Did she? I'm sorry you didn't meet her sooner .- Pearson's

Cold Underfoot "I got cold feet dancing with Mabel

Weekly.

WNU-U

last night." "How?"

"Whenever she stepped on my foot

my toes were five below.'