

addition to civility.

about cow-barns.

Hal's studies of her smooth fea-

tured solemnity. Then in the si-

lence, watching the endless con-

faintly-very faintly, when Hal

tried to fix it and examine it-por-

the next valley after a sultry day.

mere fright.

"I-I-I don't know."

moving roadside.

drove?

wouldn't.

amused tenderness, as if John

were another dog who might be

friends with Doctor Caligari. Then

ber reflected look met his. The ten-

nothing with him, remained on him

for only a second of half-hostile dis-

interest before they returned to the

That faint visit of ominousness

was finished now, with every one

awake, crampedly stretching, and

it simply returned to its hiding, to

The flat strap of concrete curved,

Mrs. Pulsipher gave the impres-

a human being-with faculties com-

pactly contained in a fit and use

confusion of his father.

ful body, and with rights to his

Sullenness was nonsense, waste-

his power to make things happen?

tentous, like thunder muttering in

try.

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" basis. four of his companions excite his interest: a young, attractive girl, Barry Trafford; middle-aged Giles Kerrigan; Sister Anastasia, a nun: tively dislikes, Martin Crack. Barry's reticence annoys him.

CHAPTER II-Continued

"You mean about twenty-three by count, but far older in-in experience." He kept the brightness in his eyes, his smile widening.

gave a single laugh and looked now that the first stiff fringes of down at his mouth, then back at strangeness had been talked away, you're going." his eyes and off to see where the dog was. But she said nothing. "What's the pup's name?" he

"Doctor Caligari," 'she said, and the dog looked around from an abandoned oil drum in bright in-

"Which part do you call him?" "Doc," she said. "I don't suppose you ever saw that German movie a and soda? long time ago-'The Cabinet of Doc-

tor Caligari'?" "Three times," he said. "One of the five best pictures I ever saw."

Then portly Kerrigan ambled uneasiness-when somewhere down around the corner, the smoke wisp on the floor the impetuous rattle of from the cigarette in his wide mouth a smothered alarm clock hurried drifting up past one squinted eye, up into the silence. Doc sprang up. He sucked a damp breath between barking, and Mrs. Pulsipher dove his lips and his closed teeth as he forward with a scared grunt, as if looked at Hal. "You a federal for the start of a shoe-tying con-

Hal chuckled in his surprise and gence into her black, near-leather searched Kerrigan's face for a hint of humor. "No," he said; "are

"No," said Kerrigan. "I've tried a few things in a short life, but never had time for that."

Hal bent over and snapped his fingers at Doc. The dog came at once, hopped his forefeet up on Hal's knee, and tried to repay Hal's deft massaging with licks at his nose.

"Sounded off at that fella Crack in New York, didn't he?" Kerrigan

Hal looked up and found Barry's eyes on him, solemr again and faintly hostile. "Yes," he said. Then, "Here, Doc." She snapped the lead to his collar, gave Kerrigan a friendly smile and said, "I think I'll sit in the car."

They watched her walk away, her arms swinging to the unstudied, inquiring grace of her long-legged steps. Kerrigan's brown eyes were pleased to themselves, almost ge nial, as he looked at Hal, "Hollywood, I guess," he said, in odd gentleness.

"Shouldn't wonder," said Hal. "Got everything," Kerrigan said with a sort of wistful benevolence "Ought to make the number-one spot if she screens like her looks.' "And if Miller doesn't kill us

all," said Hal. through narrowly parted lips. "He seems to lead easily in his sleep. I guess he's all right. Anything't happens comes under the head of experience anyway, and that's profit."

"I suppose so." The twinkle was more personal as Kerrigan watched him with amusement and care. "Only suppose," he head. A drifting sense of loneli-

Hal smiled. "Well, I haven't bad to belong with the broad river slow- try it?"

such a h-l of a lot-really." "If fifty years can say anything to you," said Kerrigan kindly, unurgently, "I recommend the collecting of experience. Cigar bands, post age stamps, porcelain, even dollars own character. He was on his way Kerrigan stayed to hear the moaren't in it." He stopped before to California, to a job, and to the Hal expected him to.

"You have a collection?"

"Decent," said Kerrigan without arrogance. "Decent enough. Some sense. What could happen that he have escaped me because I've looked didn't want to happen? Why make tains on the road pretty soon and slammed, and Miller's short, contoo hard for 'em; there's a couple of holes I'd like to fill."

"Such as," said Hal. "It's probably different with different collectors," Kerrigan said know people, among other thingswith a polite semblance of caution. among almost all other things; well, "Most people would think the hole he would arrive on the coast knowdetached honesty. "I've never been two of them. alone with a man-a man who de-

Hal searched for some trace of emply absorbed in their own demadness in the brown, wise look, fensive continence. Far, far worse

challenge-undesigned, perhaps, but lunchroom door. still a challenge. Frouder manme mad to be made mad, and I shall came in. keep books on you from now on.

But Kerrigan first-for himself, for the character disguised under proudly. that scholarly remoteness of his brown eyes; and for the Trafford almost implying that they knew Kerrigan, each other already. Careful, Ireland; first thing you know you'll be glad you've come.

"Kinda thought we'd put up at Harrisburg tonight," said Miller sleepily.

"Harrisburg?" said Mrs. Pulsipher in quick suspicion; and Crack, shy-"I'll remember that," he said, "and ly knowing, said: "We went through let you know if anything turns up." Harrisburg a half hour ago, Bud."

Kerrigan's eyes smiled in appre-Miller chuckled as if at someciative warmth, and Hal let his own thing clever and turned to Keranswer them with an involuntary rigan, his unshaven face sleepily pleased in the light of the dash-The after-lunch leg of the jourboard. "Is that right?" he said. ney lay through more hopeful coun-"Yes," said Kerrigan,

There were strata of good Miller chuckled, "That's a good one," he said, and Hal shouted a has this feller got your grips an' smells-smells of new hay, of flowsharp "Hey" to him as the white all with him?" ers, of the fertile, country richness posts of a curve came filing swiftly Barry's eyes, in the mirror, were at the front end. Miller returned deep with their blue thoughtful- his look to the road and pulled the fares to California." ness, far away from the car now, wheel hard, but without apparent oblivious of its passengers and of concern

"It'll be another place up the road," he said. "Kinda like to see a garridge I likes the looks of. Get crete run in from the contours and m'valves fixed."

white-posted curves ahead, Hal He looked aside again, grinning; came slowly by the illusion of some Kerrigan took the stubby chin in his presence riding with them in the hand and turned it forward. "Look car-something that had been there where you're going, like a dear old That seemed to please her; she all along but was perceptible only party," he muttered. "I'll find you a factory, if you'll only watch where were being dozed away. It seemed

"Thanks," said Hal with a laugh. "Think nothing of it," said Kerrigan. "Pleasure."

"If you can keep those eyes, or whatever they are, turned ahead, 1



What Could There Be Ominous in defenses of hers would be a zestful This Shabby Car, Except the Way Job; to chasten that clear, willful Miller Drove?

derness went forth from it, her eyes might still be young when we get barely remembered him, shared to the Coast." "S'pose he'd let you drive?" said

Kerrigan. "Doubt it," said Hal.

Pulsipher snapped his fingers as if he'd just remembered something. "Hu-hu-hungry," he said.

"So'm I," said Mrs. Pulsipher. resettling. Or was it finished? Had "We ought to stop for supper." "Let's say the next town," said Kerrigan

wait again? A silly thought, What could there be ominous in this "Yes," said Mrs. Pulsipher. shabby car, except the way Miller

"Awful hungry," said John. So as they entered the next place. there were hopeful stirrings and esdipped and ran on into Pennsyl- timates of the degree of civilizavania and found the steel cities. tion shown by the buildings.

"There, whirlwind," Kerrigan sion of knowing it was a conspirsaid to Miller. "A garage for Kerrigan sucked a wet breath acy-entered into by her husband, princes. All white inside, and a among others-that kept them from mechanic in a white monkey-suit. reaching Harrisburg while the visi-You'll like it there and they'll like bility was good. John half-heart- you."

edly tried to get her to admit that In another moment a spasm the bridge lights, contained in glass seized Pulsipher, shooting out his to define the change in Miller's liststars, were beautiful; but she arm and making him cry. "Whoa! less posture. Then he walked care-Something was at work clearing the moody sluggishness from Hal's pher mistrustfully.

"Clean's a horse-chestnut shell. ness, of melancholy that had seemed lly mourning the sunset, ran away "Yes yes yes," said Pulsipher

out of his spirit. He was after all quickly, so that no one could beat crunch of gravel under slow feet.

They got out stiffly. The ladies mentous plan in ferment behind sleepy cleverness. Miller's bleary eyes, with Crack leaning quietly against the car to voice; and Miller said, "Sure."

ful nonsense; premonition was non- listen. "Y'see," said Miller, "it's mouna whole fertile week blank by want- it'd be kinda nice to get them valves templative breathing sounded close ing nothing to happen, by ignoring fixed 'fore we get to 'em."

"Good idea," said Kerrigan, "A

His father had said Hal didn't kitty. And so?" having figured it out by himself, judgment of the direction in which in mine was a little on the seamy ing at least seven and ready to ridge and kinda look around and side, perhaps." He looked at Hal in dare the Old Man to believe any see what it looks like while you was the open road under them, and folks start eatin'? Then if I like Hal's breath stood still for a sus-He thought vividly of the Trafford the looks and the price is right, I'll pended instant of dismay, served to be killed-and killed girl behind him-her eyes, though leave her there and we can put up

he couldn't see them now, still sol- in this place." He ground the gears portentously, and the car lumbered up on the but he could see none. He laughed luck there could have been than opposite curb as he turned around. coal resources for at least 550 years, this of catching a car that car. By tacit consent they watched him according to a survey.

ried anyone so well favored, so chal- go slowly down the street. When lenging in looks as well as in man- he turned into the garage at the ner. He smiled at thought of the far end of it, they moved to the

The proprietor, a decent little ners than that had been altered, body with a wide grin, one misdiand with less incentive. Look out, rected eye, and a birdlike desire to you blue-and-gold vixen; it makes please, nodded welcome as they

"Come far today?" "Noo York city," said Pulsipher

"Noo York city," the man repeated with polite interest, "Touring girl's proprietorship in him, her air folks, 'ey?" He looked pleasantly at

> "Traveling folks," said Kerrigan, his rich voice gentle and friendly. "Share-expense." "Ohhhh," said the man, deeply

> impressed, even a little worried. "And you say your driver's outside? Ain't he going to eat?" "He's gone down to that garage

at the end of town to see about repairs," said Kerrigan. "Have you got a good hotel here-cheap?" "Why, yes, yes-I guess so," said the proprietor. He looked at Pulsipher, around at the others, and back at Kerrigan. "Say." he went on diffidently, "I don't like to butt

"Yes," said Crack, his indolence pierced by direct interest; "and our

There was a moment of silence, and the proprietor's attention sharpened on Kerrigan. "Well," he said, "you folks are probably all right, but they was a party like you over Lewistown way got hung up by a feller't went to get some repairs. They never did see him again. An' the Chambera Commerce had to chip in to get a couple of 'em back t'Noo York."

Kerrigan looked round at Hal in grave inquiry. In the newly empty silence, Hal felt Barry's eyes on him and he turned to her, ready to mock any share she took in this apprehension. But she had no share ly as they grow older. in it. Her look, full at him, was warm and secure in scorn, without untaunting smile at her closed lips said fearlessly, This will happen for all of you; your luggage and your money don't matter; and if yours don't, why should these other peoples'-to you? Without haste, her eyes confirmed his unimportance and turned away.

He swung around toward the quickly that the silence of awe was still fresh on the others. "I'll go." he said to Kerrigan. And he posted out by the screen door and helped it slam hard behind him. ever you are-you'll pay for all forming.

Miller's mind was too much drugged with chronic sleepiness out with car, luggage, and fares. But just suppose some habit of crookedness were channeled through more sharply at the glare of the lights and his step brightened. D-n the girl. The scoring for today was surely on her side. Tomorrow was another day. Hal's gray eyes stirred with merriment To find his way past those solemn now, a duty as well as a pleasure.

Hal was walking out with decision when he cleared the last building. And there in the white examination of the school children light of the yard stood the longsuffering car with its corded bale of luggage behind. Hal gave a cent more defective than the city laugh, half relief, half triumph. It child. would be fun to press that into her steady blue eyes when he got

Through the plate glass of the office he could see Miller talking to a man in a white monkey-suit. Something in Miller's attitude was ness, but the sleepy suggestion of interest, of purpose almost. If I go, Hal thought, she'll say my coming made him change his mind: if I just stand here watching, he can get away as clean as if I were back there eating the dinner for which my system decorously calls.

He stood another moment trying Eat, it says; look, that sign, Eat." fully over gravel to the car, care-"It looks clean," said Mrs. Pulsi- fully opened the door-his eyes watchful of the office-and climbed into the tonneau. On the floor be ma'am," said Kerrigan. "Shall we hind the jump-seat there was room in which to lie curled and hidden.

There were voices soon, and the "I kinda thought." Miller was saying, "it was some purty hills over and Pulsipher went in. Hal and there, but I jus' didn't remember where they begun." He chuckled in

"Well, good night," said another

The car tipped creaking toward one running board the door overhead. Hal steeled himself to be touched, but then there was the hard catch and churning of the starter. "Well," said Miller, chuckling at A lurch over the curb confused his "why don't I go back to that gar- Miller turned. But quickly the car was in high, and running fast; it

(TO BE CONTINUED)

British Isles' Coal Supply The British Isles have sufficient

Dental Hygiene

The Road to Health

By DR. R. ALLEN GRIFFITH

DISCOLORED TEETH

TETH are never pure white. A negro's teeth look white because of the contrast with his dark skin. Most teeth are a blending of yellow and blue. The enamel and denor, which is more or less yellow.

Discoloration of the teeth is usually due to deposits on the outer surface, to fillings or to drugs to treat teeth. Deposits that form on the of the year when the weather is getouter surfaces of teeth are due to ting warmer. This means cooling the formation of mucin plaques the milk just as quickly as possible which become stained by food, to- to as low as 50 degrees. Consumbacco, etc. This class of stains is ers, too, have a responsibility in due entirely to failure to keep the getting milk off the doorstep before tooth surfaces clean.

into you folks' business, but-but In certain parts of the country, many of the children have badly spotted teeth and discolored enamel, This is due to the mineral content all the disease germs that are likeof the water.

> Where the enamel is broken or worn away so the dentine is exage and finally, in many instances, the enamel is worn through. Dis- cows free from this disease, coloration then is easy. Many tobacco users' teeth finally become very dark as the stain penetrates through the tiny canals which radiate all through the dentine. Women who smoke will find their front teeth growing disgustingly unsigh;

Pitted teeth are also a source of illness that interferes with the nutrition for a short period of time may cause pits in the teeth. Yet the teeth are not directly attacked by these diseases, as many people suppose. Dentists are frequently asked if the pits are not produced on the teeth in the same manner door-the thing having happened so as they are produced on the face in chickenpox. This is not true. The pits are a secondary result, due to the fact that all the powers of the system are concentrated on combating the disease and its effects, dur-One way or another, you-what- ing the period when the teeth are

cause they afford a lodging place for the fermentation of food. They and stupidity to think of running are usually treated by filling which is necessary after decay starts, Many of these cases can be treated by polishing. The enamel can be his stupidity. Suppose-Hal looked polished down until the surface is smooth, which prevents decay, and removes and prevents a return of the discoloration.

. . . CITY VS. COUNTRY TEETH

IT IS a commonly accepted theory I that the country boy is healthier cussedness amounted to a necessity than the city boy. With his advantages of outdoor life and exercise, he should be, but many statistics show that he is not. The physical of the United States shows that the country child is from 5 to 20 per

> Take the tuberculosis statistics as a test.

Statistics show that only a fraction of 1 per cent of city children have tuberculosis, in spite of the smoky atmosphere of the city, while 3.7 per cent of country children different; not precisely an alert- have an affection of the lungs. The proportion runs just about four to one against the rural youngsters.

This list could be carried on indefinitely.

To what is this condition due?

It can only be due to one thing. The city child gets better medical and dental attention than the country child. No one can go through our country districts without noticing the dirty, unkempt mouths of most people.

Bad teeth are acknowledged to have a direct bearing on the health, and teeth without doubt play an important part in the poor showing of the country child.

The army draft in the late war disclosed the fact that the city boy has far better teeth and is more perfect physically than the boy from the rural districts. The city boy has a far better opportunity to come in contact with the dentist and learns to take care of his teeth and keep them in a high state of efficiency. In most of our city schools there is some sort of dental examinations of the children, while only a few states make any attempt to care for the teeth of the children in country schools.

The draft in the late war also showed that a large per cent of the physical defects of our boys are remediable, and they were remedied wherever possible. Is this not the conditions have a marked effect as best possible argument for military training? Would it not be far better to draft our young men who are out of work now and put them in tween milkings and the completethe army where they would receive proper medical and dental care than to keep them in idleness on a dole?

C. Western Newspaper Union,

Modern Handling Makes Milk Safe

Cleanliness Most Important to Keep the Herd Free From Disease.

By J. M. Brannon, Dairy Bacteriologist, University of Illinois.—WNU Service.

Adoption of milk ordinances by nearly 600 municipalities of the country during the past ten years is only one of the many marked advances that have been made to raise the sanitary quality of the consumer's milk supply. Milk hantine are both semi-translucent, the dled by modern methods is probdentine carrying the underlying col- ably among the safest foods on the market.

Just now the problem of dairymen and farmers is to keep down bacterial growth in milk at a time it warms up to the point where bacterla can start to grow.

Fortunately, pasteurization is becoming widespread. By this process ly to get into milk can be destroyed.

Tuberculosis, the best known of posed it is very easily discolored, the diseases transmitted from un-When the front teeth erupt their healthy cows to man, has been given cutting edges have three serrations a setback through tuberculosis which wear away as the teeth are eradication campaigns. Illinois and used. This wear increases with 17 other states are now accredited as having 98 per cent of their dairy

A campaign is also now being waged against Bang's disease, which is associated with undulant fever that is transmitted to humans through milk. Still another disease organism against which farmers and dairymen must be on guard is the one which causes mastitis in the cow and septic sore throat discoloration. Pits in teeth are usu- and possibly other troubles in husympathy or appeal; and the faint, ally due to childhood diseases, such mans. Typhoid, scarlet fever and as measles, scarlet fever, etc. Any diphtheria are other diseases against which the dairy industry must guard.

Some organisms must be fought not because they cause diseases but because they give the milk off-flavors and other disagreeable characteristics.

Clean barns, clean cows and clean utensils coupled with the prompt cooling of milk immediately after it comes from the cows. are the mainstays of the dairy industry in producing a higher quality product.

Pitted teeth decay rapidly be- Wet Spots Cause of Farm Waste: Drainage Needed

The drainage of wet spots in otherwise good fields is probably the most worthy improvement that can be made on land today, says Prof. A. M. Goodman of the New York State College of Agriculture.

"These wet spots not only waste seed and fertilizer," he points out, "but they cause greater waste in plowing and harrowing. They cause planting trouble, they interfere with cultivation, and are a nuisance at harvest time."

Usually a few rods of small-sized drain tile, laid so that it is about two feet deep under the lowest part of these wet holes and with a slope of four to six inches to every 100 feet in length, is all that is needed to clear up such a hole.

The backfill over the tile is one of the most essential things to keep in mind. The land did not drain before because the water could not get through the subsoil. Do not put this impervious subsoil back directly over the tile. Place sod, surface soil, and stubble, at least one foot deep, directly over the tile; and put the subsoil, that has come out of the bottom of the ditch near the surface of the ground.

Fertilizer for Orchards

In considering a fertilizer program for the orchard, the fact must not be overtooked that the organic matter content of the soil must be increased or at least maintained. An annual coverage crop or an annual application of manure will accomplish this in most orchards. Orchards are frequently fertilized indirectly by means of a cover crop. and a judicious use of fertilizer applied not directly to the trees but to the cover crop itself. This practice is especially desirable with a young orchard that has been planted on rather thin, poor soil. The fertilizer to be used in this case is not just nitrogen, but rather a complete fertilizer containing phosphorus and potassium as well as nitrogen.-Missouri Farmer.

Butter Fat Content Varies Carefully checked tests show that the butterfat content of the milk from the same herd of cows varies sharply from day to day. Errors in testing can account for only about two-tenths of 1 per cent, but the actual variation is often as much as 1 per cent from one day to another. Such variation results from a number of factors. Weather does the feed given the cattle. Some breeds show a greater variation than others, and the time beness of the milkings also have their effects. Also tests of morning's milk are usually lower than those of night's milk .- Pathfinder Magazine

FOODS OF THE 'GOOD OLD DAYS'

No Longer "Regional," but Still Enjoyed.

Any reminder of the good old days when American cookery traditions were being formed is sure to warm our hearts and make the gastric juices run a little swifter but it is safe to assert that we'd have a gastric reaction of a more painful sort if we were actually to return to the daily fare of our ancestors. We do not want to revive the mistakes and the deficiencies of the early American diet, but there can be much pleasure and benefit from renewing our acquaintance with some of the dishes which derived from the early days in this country.

Indian cookery lore has been combined with and modified by the customs and traditions of each separate group of settlers. In Charleston, C. C., the cookery is a very special mixture of French and negro art. Certain of the favorite old-time dishes of the Middle and Far West were evolved during the covered wagon pilgrimages. Thus the be ginnings of camp cookery, although much of it was far less healthful than present-day camp food, as the fryingpan was the most extensively used Implement over those open fires. It is no accident we associate clam bakes and blueberry puddings with Cape Cod, chile con carne with Texas and New Mexico or fish pilaus with Charleston, where the rice fields used to stretch in every direction. Now all these regional dishes may be enjoyed at any point of the compass. -Lettie Gay in the Parents' Maga-

Week's Supply of Postum Free Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it .-- Adv.

Flirtation Encouraged

If a girl wants bright, sparkling eyes, she should flirt. That's the advice given by Dr. Laurence Folsom at a Boston meeting of optometrists. Girls rolling their eyes in flirtation gives their eye muscles needed exercise, he said.



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