CHAPTER I

-1-To sign a crew is one thing; to keep all hands aboard till sailing time is another. At dusk, Captain Keen moved the Sunset from the wharf out into the stream to wait ran, tried to understand its basis. for the morning tide. She was a He saw that when they were togethfull-rigged ship of three hundred and forty-seven tons burden, bound for the Fiji Islands to load with sandalwood for Chinese and Indian ports; Gale near them, and stopped beside but she was under charter to the Mission Board to carry certain he said, and he colored in a slow freight and passengers from San way. "Most men are ashamed of Francisco to Honolulu and to the their vices, but he brags about his. Marquesas, on the way. "I want to He's simply an animal. give the men overnight to sober off before the missionaries come aboard, Mr. Chase," Captain Keen told the mate as the ship swung to her anchor. "And another thing. As long as they're with us, I'll have the Islands, nor any native girls coming on the ship at all."

The Reverend John Gale and Mrs. Gale were returning to their post in to put an eye-splice in a discarded again; and when next day, his ankle Micronesia after a year's leave at piece of eight-inch cable when the quickly healing, he was able to hobhome; and the Reverend George masthead man sighted the first dis-McAusland went to serve his ap- tant peaks above Honolulu. George hind an intense dignity. prenticeship with them. McAusland laid down spike and maul and was not a young man as years go, swarmed aloft to see for himself; but his training for the ministry was and when presently he descended, only just concluded. He was rather small, and decidedly thin. He was, actually, thirty-eight years old. John Gale, since they met a day or two before, had studied his new assistant. He had some misgivings. McAusland seemed full of a restless earnestness; but the old minister knew that too much zeal could be as dangerous as too little.

Aboardship, Mrs. Gale went to her cabin to settle her belongings there; but John Gale and McAusland stayed on deck to watch the business of departure.

"What decided you to become a missionary?" Gale asked.

"Why, sir, at the Seminary I read a great deal about the mission to the Sandwich Islands, and-I want to be like the men who led that work. They did so much, and everyone loved them." McAusland added humbly: "I want to help people, and-to be loved. I'm pretty clumsy about it, though; about making friends."

The other suggested: "The trick is to like people. People like a man who seems to like them." He asked: "But what turned you toward the ministry, at your age?"

McAusland answered frankly: "I'd killed a man, in Nevada City, in the mines." There may have been surprise in the older man's quick glance, and an unspoken question, for the other explained: "I suppose I don't look like a-man of violence; but I lost my temper. He was drunk, and shooting at me, and I threw a pickaxe at him. It hit him in the

John Gale thought he would have to readjust his estimates of this young man. "Wasn't that-just an accident?" he suggested reassur-

"I suppose a man is responsible insisted. "He had no family. There come along. When George decided girl's cheeks were bright. "Don't was nothing I could do directly; but to stay aboard, Mrs. Gale thought you know people like that? Old I wanted to find some way to- he was shyly relieved at having a maids who insist that there's someatone."

Captain Keen, one eye on his ship, joined them with some casual word. McAusland walked forward to watch that two other passengers would don't dare do are really wrong; and them cat and fish the anchor, and board the Sunset here. One was who think everyone else is wicked John Gale looked after him, and Joseph Neargood, a tall young Mar- for doing them?" after a moment he smiled and asked quesan convert trained in the col- He spoke in an affectionate amusethe Captain:

"Would you take that young man lence?"

"He and I are going to work to-

gether, these next years," John Gale what sort of man he is."

out, presently. Being shut up on the He and Mrs. Gale agreed between same ship with a man, you come to themselves that it would be good for know him. The sea strips him McAusland to have the girl's comdown, wears him down till what's pany aboard the Sunset during the inside him shows through."

ing the days that followed, while next afternoon a little before sailing the Sunset took her peaceful way time, the old man looked forward to across the peaceful sea, he some- watching McAusland's face light times thought that McAusland was with pleasure at first sight of Mary; no more than an enthusiastic boy. but George was not on deck to greet The first morning at sea, he him- them, and John Gale found him in self came on deck to find the other his bunk with a slight temperature, bare-footed, his sober black trousers presumably from the pain of his rolled up his thin shins, pushing a hurt. holystone up and down the planking under the instruction of the sailor with the parrot. The sailor's morning. John Gale had told him name was Corkran; and the two she was aboard, but-afraid of sayland's awkwardness. The parrot the daughter of Ephraim Doncaster, Corkran's ear and said wheedlingly: like a younger edition of Mrs.

"Mighty pretty. Mighty pretty!" Ausland on the shoulder. "There, a pale and delicate beauty that Reverence!" he said. "That's Pat's | would not disturb a man; but Mary way of saying he takes to you."

gether. McAusland was intensely her back to him; but John Gale curious about ship's business. He greeted George as he appeared, and

hitches, and how to seize and splice her countenance as she turned, and and serve.

John Gale, observing the friendship between McAusland and Corker, George was always the listener.

The mate called Corkran to some duty; and George, turning, saw John him. "Corkran's a strange man."

The older man suggested: "You can't always judge men by the way they talk, George."

"I suppose not." laughed uncertainly. "And-I like no going ashore at Honolulu, or at him, in spite of what he is," he admitted. "I don't know why."

Corkran's instruction, was learning erward he took refuge in his cabin



looked after him, her eyes sobered by hurt.

dropping from the ratlines the last six or eight feet to the deck, he stepped on the marlinspike where he had left it. It rolled under him; and McAusland." the result was a severely sprained ankle. John Gale bandaged the you call him 'poor.' " hurt; but in the morning when they were anchored McAusland was too lame to walk. The Sunset would them. lie in harbor overnight while Captain Keen lightered off the freight consigned to the Honolulu mission but and shy." Mr. and Mrs. Gale went to lodge with friends ashore, and they urged watched her with a lively interest. even for his accidents," McAusland George, despite his lameness, to valid excuse for avoiding a casual thing sinful in loving and marrying? meeting with many strangers.

lege at Oahu, going now to take his place in the native mission at Fatufor a"-he hesitated, used McAus- hiva. The other was Mary Doncasland's own phrase-"a man of vio- ter. Her father and mother had established themselves twenty years The Captain said wisely: "There's ago on one of the smaller northern never any knowing. The quietest islands of the Marquesan group, little man I ever knew killed four which Ephraim Doncaster called Malay pirates with a caps'an bar." Gilead. Mary was born there a year later, and lived there till when she was ten years old they sent her home to New Bedford to school explained. "I'm trying to find out Now she was returning to them; and John Gale, when he had talked Captain Keen said: "You'll find with her, approved Mary mightily. rest of the voyage to Gilead. When The old minister nodded; and dur- they were all rowed out to the ship

George did not come to supper so he did not see Mary till next were laughing together at McAus- ing too much-he said only: "She's watched George too, its head the missionary at Gilead." George cocked, and presently it nipped inattentively expected Mary to be Gale. Mrs. Gale was pretty as pa-Corkran laughed and clapped Mc- per flowers under a glass case, with was mightily disturbing, beautiful The friendship between these two not with youth alone but already developed rapidly. Corkran was an ripely. The ship's carpenter had able seaman, above the level of his fashioned a crutch for George out of fellows in the forecastle; and he did a mop-handle and a block of timber his work so cheerfully and complete- cut to fit the minister's shoulder ly that he had certain tacit privi- socket. When George hobbled out leges. Whenever he was on deck, into the cabin, the others were alhe and George were apt to be to- ready at table, Mary sitting with

worked under Corkran's instruction! Mary turned to look up at him. The to learn the knots and bends and sun from the skylight fell full upon George stopped like a struck man, shaken and trembling. She thought he would fall, and she rose quickly to help him, slim and yet warmly round in her tight bodice above loose full skirts of sober stuff. The button at her throat was unfastened; and George as his eyes fell before hers saw her smooth white throat. She touched his arm, steadying him; and John Gale spoke her name and his, and she said:

"Here, I'll help you. Sit here." George said defensively: "I'm all right." He freed himself and sat down: but his arm where she had touched it burned long after her fingers were removed. He sat beside her at the table with Captain Keen at the head, but he could not look at her. He ate briefly, a little, with trembling hands, silent, so that One late afternoon, George, under his silence oppressed them all. Aft-

But if he was afraid of Mary, he was attracted to Joseph Neargood. The Marquesan was youthfully impressed by his own consecration to the Mission work in which he would presently assume a place. McAusland, his own life committed to lead the Island people to Christianity, saw in Neargood a fine example of what could be done in that direction.

The Sunset was five days out of Honolulu; and the day was lovely and serene, with a light steady breeze and a long easy swell so that the breast of ocean rose and fell as sweetly as the bosom of a sleeping woman. Two sailors on a stage slung over the side forward were scraping and painting, and Mary Doncaster and Mrs. Gale stood by the rail above the catheads, idly watching the men and watching the porpoises under the bow. Now and then as they talked together the sound of Mary's laughter rang out pleasantly. Captain Keen, near the two missionaries aft, cocked his head that way and chuckled.

"We'll be sorry to say good-bye to Miss Doncaster," he remarked. The girl has an honest, friendly ound in her laughing."

Mary and the others were coming aft toward them; and George, always apt to avoid Mary, went forward along the other side of the deck. She looked after him, her eyes sobered by hurt; and a moment later, when Mrs. Gale and Joseph Neargood had gone below, she smiled and said to John Gale: "I saw you talking with poor Mr.

He chuckled. "Now I wonder why

"But isn't he? He might have so many things, but he's afraid to take "Afraid?"

"Well, at least sort of ashamed,

"Ashamed of what?" The old man "Ashamed of-life, perhaps." The People who persuade themselves Ashore, she and her husband found that the things they want to do and

ment. "So wise so young!" "I'm not so awfully young," Mary assured him. "I'm nineteen. Remember I lived on Gilead till I was ten, and the Island girls start having babies when they're not much older than that."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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Read It in This Paper



Franklin was quite right in call-

the authentic "first Americans"

is proved by the fact that his

bones in fossil deposits show that

he is of prehistoric origin, and

what appears to have been roost-

ing places for domestic turkeys

los and cliff dwellings in excavat-

ed ruins of untold centuries ago.

native American bird should come

to our Thanksgiving tables bear-

ing a foreign name which gives

the erroneous suggestion that he

came from the European-Asiatic

country of Turkey. Yet such is

the case and here is how it came

The Spaniards who conquered

Mexico found turkeys, both wild

and domesticated, in that country

as early as 1519 and it was no

less a person than Cortez's own

wrote back to Spain from Mexico the following, "There is a bird,

much greater in bigness than a

peacock, that is found within the

forests and vegas all over this

country. It surpasses as food any

wild bird we have found up to

this time. The natives do shoot

these birds with arrows and catch

them in various kinds of springes

Specimens of this splendid fowl

were almost immediately sent

more like peacocks than anything

else. The Hebrew word for pea-

skirt," and these merchants be-

gan calling them "tukkis" or "American tukkis." Soon the

word "tukki" became corrupted

to "turkey" and led to a confu-

sion as to their origin, even

though they were of American

A Royal Gift.

From Spain the new delicacy

from the New world spread to

called "dinde" because they be-

rather than Turkish nativity.

who

confessor, Fra Agapida,

about:

1782.

and snares.

It is a curious paradox that this

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THETHER you celebrate Thanksgiving Day on November 21, because of the President's proclamation, or on November 28, in accordance with the tradition of its observance on the last Thursday in November, it won't be long now until you'll be "talking turkey." For, so strong is tradition, that no Thanksgiving Day dinner table seems quite complete unless there's a *

roasted turkey on it. That's one day in the year when the turkey is our "national bird" even though the bald eagle officially holds that title and is thus recognized for 364 days of the year (365 this year). But on a have been found attached to pueb-Thursday in November the white-headed "king of birds" temporarily abdicates and his place is taken by a kingfor-a-day—the turkey.

As a matter of fact, he might have been our "national bird" throughout the year-if Benjamin Franklin had had his way about Soon after the Declaration of Independence was signed, a congressional committee was appointed to choose an official seal for the new republic. Like most committees, this one immediately began squabbling over its task.

When some one proposed that the bald eagle should appear on the seal as a living symbol of the nation, there was immediate opposition and Franklin became the leader of the anti-eagle faction. He declared that the bald eagle was a lazy, cowardly rion-eating cousin of the buzzard and therefore no fit object to put on the seal. In its place he urged that the honor be given to the wild turkey as a more temperate, humane and judicious bird.

Six-Year Dispute.

So bitter was the opposition to the eagle that it was necessary to appoint no less than six congressional committees to wrestle with the problem. After six years the pro-eagle faction won out and by vote of congress on June 20, 1782, the bald eagle was officially adopted as the symbol of American freedom and of the majesty of the new nation.

Not only was the eagle to be placed on the great seal of the United States but he was also to appear on the first coins issued. The designs of these were rather crude affairs and the eagle on them looked much like a turkey -and a slightly tipsy turkey at that. Whereupon Franklin, still unreconciled to the choice of a national bird, wrote to a friend: "I am not displeased that the figure is not known as a bald eagle, but looks more like a turkey. For in truth, the turkey is in comparison a much more respectable bird, and withal a true native of America. He is besides (though a little vain and silly, it is true, but not the worse emblem for that) a bird of courage, and would not hesitate to attack a grenadier of the British guards, who should presume to enter his farmyard with a red coat on."

Two years later he was apparently still unreconciled to the honor paid to the eagle instead of his choice. The Order of Cincinnatus, an organization of army officers who had served in the Batavia by the Dutch. In France Revolution, had also adopted the eagle as its emblem. Franklin wrote to one of its leaders, declaring that a bird too lazy to fish for himself, who robbed the honest fish hawk on every occasion and who was so cowardly as tria. Twelve turkeys were conto permit the little kingbird "to sidered fine enough for a royal drive him out of the district" was "by no means a proper emblem for the brave and honest Cincin-nati of America," who by their prowess had "driven all the kingsbirds from our country." But evidently his letter didn't do much good for the eagle remained the curious paradoxes of history, in straightforward and get down to emblem of this order.

came an immigrant to the shores of his own land. In 1629 a letter, written to Governor Endicott in Salem, Mass., by his agents in London, assured him that "tame turkies shall be sent you by the nexte shippe." So in a short time the New England variety of the North American wild turkey was being mixed with his partly domesticated descendant from Mexico via England-thus completing the turkey a "true native of America." That he was one of ing a curious 100-year round-theworld tour.

It is probable that not one turkey in a thousand which will grace the Thanksgiving table this year will be a native wild turkey. For the original New England wild turkey (Meleagres Americana) is all but extinct in the part of the country where he first made his appearance on that festal board. The wild turkey of today (Meleagres gallapavo silvestris,) according to ornithologists, is found in greatly reduced numbers only from Pennsylvania and Ohio

south to the gulf states and west to Arkansas. There is a smaller variety, the Florida wild turkey, in that state; in southern Texas is another, the Rio Grande turkey and in the Rocky mountain region, another, Merriam's turkey. All modern domesticated turkeys are derived from the Mexican wild turkey (Meleagres Mexicana) of the earliest days. The First Thanksgiving.

But to get back to why the tur-

key occupies such a prominent place on our Thanksgiving day dinner table-of that first celebration, held in Plymouth in 1621, Edward Winslow wrote back to England as follows:

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent foure men on fowling, that so we might after a more speciall manner rejoyce together, after we had gathered in the fruit of our labours; they foure in one day killed as much fowle, as with a little help beside, served the company almost a week, at which time amongst other recreations, we exercised our Armes, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and amongst the rest of their greatest King Massasoyt, with some ninety men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted, and they The first great seal of the United went out and killed five Deere, States, adopted by congress in which they brought to the Plantation and bestowed on our Governor, and upon the Captaine (Standish) and others."

There is no doubt that among the "fowle" at this feast, enjoyed back to Spain and the Jewish alike by the Pilgrims and the Inmerchants, who were the leading dians, was the native wild turkey, for that bird had long been a dealers in such commodities at the time, thought they looked staple in the diet of the red man. Incidentally, that familiar ex-pression "talk turkey" dates from cock was "tukki," from a Hindu those early days and we are inword "toka," meaning "trailing | debted to the Indians for it, too.

In one of the Thirteen Colonies (it cannot be stated positively which one, although from certain aspects of the incident the suspicion arises that it was in New England) an Indian and a white man agreed to hunt together for a day and then to divide the spoils. This they did and the division proceeded agreeably enough until only a crow and a turkey remained.

other parts of Europe and won in-Thereupon the white man, volstant favor. Turkeys were taken ubly frank and seemingly generto Persia by Armenians, and to ous in manner, said: "Now you may have the crow and I'll take -where the turkey was, and is, the turkey; or I'll take the turkey and you may have the crow. lieved it hailed from India-the But the red man was not so easily bird was first served for the wedtaken in by this glib proposal and replied indignantly: "Huh! Why ding feast of the lively young Charles IX and Elizabeth of Ausyou no talk turkey to me?" And ever since that time, so says gift from the merchants of the legend, when a person began Amiens to Charles. By the mid- to dissemble, to conceal his real dle of the century, England met | meaning in a superfluity of the bird, and in another 20 years | words, to attempt to "put over" something on another, it became it was being plentifully raised in various sections of Great Britain. | time for the other to advise him And now comes one of the to "talk turkey," i. e. to be

and she had taught herself how to use the typewriter. She might have got some sort of office job, or managed to find employment as a governess. But somewhere she had heard that there were golden opportunities waiting for clever girls in department stores. They became buyers, drew enormous salaries, wore lovely clothes and went to Eu-

discouraged. She kept her bright blue eyes open-did her best to make a good sales record and racked her brain for bright ideas which being communicated to her chief might lead to promotion.

she one morning to another girl behind the counter. "I think I'll tell Miss Gray."

The other girl looked at her with mingled contempt and amazement. "Don't spill any of your bright ideas to that hyena," she advised, "If it's any good she'll swipe it, and the chances are it's no good anyhow. New girls always have bright ideas for a few weeks. You'd die if you could hear some of them."

O'Brien went right on arranging the counter display. Being extremely green Hortense made her way, past various outposts, directly to the door marked Mr. Oliver York, Private. Mr. Oliver York, son of the founder of the store, was a person whose name was usually not even mentioned above a whisper by mere salesgirls during business hours. Hortense stood in the broad pas-

"Is this Mr. Oliver York? Well,

partment. And I've had a bright thought I want to tell you about." For a fraction of a minute Mr. Oliver York looked dumbfoundedpossibly annoyed. But a glance into the clear blue eyes of the unembarrassed young woman before him altered his feelings. He glanced quickly up and down the passageway, saw no one, and with a courtly how opened his office door and asked the girl to enter.

"So you are working in the ribbon department," he said-and then thinking of a problem that had been discussed in conference that morning he forgot all about the bright idea the girl had and asked her why it was that the personnel of the

sales force changed so often. say that the personality of department heads and buyers possibly had something to do with the matter. In fact, she offered no solution to the problem. But it wouldn't have mattered if she had—because Oliver York was gazing into the sky-blue depths of Hortense's eyes and somethe line: "None ever loved, but at first sight they loved."

But Oliver, remembering that he had a twelve o'clock engagement downtown, had no time to waste. It was important not to lose an opportunity to see those clear blue eyes again. "You keep your eyes open," he said, "and meet me tomorrow, say at four. We can talk things over -might meet at Stanley's for tea. I'll have you excused. Now I must

"Well, did you tell 'em about your bright idea?" asked Miss O'Brien, when Hortense returned to her post after her very brief luncheon.

important business engagement. But he asked me to have tea with him at Stanley's tomorrow afternoon.'

ly. This new girl had a sense of humor after all. But later in the afternoon when the buyer, bearing an office communication in her hand, snapped out to Hortense that she would be excused at half-past three the next afternoon, Miss O'Brien did feel a little puzzled.

Two days later Miss O'Brien "Well, did you tell Mr. York your bright idea?" she asked.

"That was real sweet of him, I'm and as a matter of fact she did.

JUST A BRIGHT IDEA

By JANE OSBORN (McClure Syndicate-WNU Service.)

T WAS not quite as a last resource that Hortense Fay had gone to work at York's department store. She had had one year in college

But after a week at the ribbon counter at York's her aspirations toward a buyer's career were becoming a trifle dimmed. Clever though the ribbon buyer undoubtedly was she was more than cleverand Hortense felt that the other traits had more to do with her success than cleverness.

Still, Hortense was not entirely

"I've had a bright thought," said

"Well, this really is an awfully good idea," Hortense defended herself. "But I won't tell Miss Gray if you think she'd swipe it. I'll go right to the seventh floor with it." Such a notion was manifestly too

absurd to bother to protest, so Miss

sageway outside the door, and five minutes later when it opened and a genial-looking, tall young man emerged she went up to him without embarrassment and said:

I'm a salesgirl in the ribbon de-

And so it began. Hortense did not where out of his past reading flashed "I came up to see you to tell you

about a bright idea I had-for selling ribbons," said Hortense.

hurry off-"

"No," said Hortense with a twinkle in her eyes. "Mr. York had an

Miss O'Brien laughed approving-

greeted Hortense with a grin.

"I didn't have a chance," said Hortense. "We discovered that my mother and his were second cousins and-then he asked me to marry

sure." grinned Miss O'Brien. "Don't forget to invite me to the wedding." "I certainly will," said Hortense-

'Jim Crow' in Warsaw The South, in these good old United States is not the only place where "Jim Crow" streetcars are in operation. They have been installed in Warsaw, one compartment for Germans and the other for Poles and Jews. The reason-"spotted tyhoid being prevalent among Poles and

Broken Nails A liquid has been invented for mending broken finger nails.

No Log Cabins

Although most American illustrations picture them in log cabins, the late Harold R. Shurtleff, in the Log Cabin Myth, published by Harvard University Press, states that there were no log cabins in early New England or Virginia. They built frame houses.

Colds Don't Last

Scientists say the common cold lasts only three or four days and gives immunity for three months. Longer illnesses are due to secondray infections.

Sunlight Brighter Sunlight is about 618,000 times as bright as the light of a full moon.

There are about 2,100 miles of canals in the United States.

Busy Stork

Joshua Jenkins received a letter from his twin brother, Jonathan of Grand Rapids, Mich., announcing the birth of a son. Joshua just had mailed a similar announcement to

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