Patria

by Louis Joseph Vance

The Great Romance of Preparedness

NOVELIZATION OF THE MOTION PICTURE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME. PRODUCED FOR THE INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE, INC., UNDER THE DIRECTION OF WHARTON, INC. COPYRIGHT STAR COMPANY

THE CAST.

MRS. VERNON CASTLE as Patria Channing.
MILTON SILLS as Donald Parr.
WARNER OLAND as Baron Huroki.
DOROTHY GREEN as Fanny Adair.

SYNOPSIS.

Baron Huroki, chief of the Japanese secret service, conspiring to embroil the United States with Mexico, and desiring control of the great Channing munitions plants owned by Patria—last of the "Fighting Channings"—schemes to cause the death of the latter, and substitute in her place Elaine, a notorious dancer and Patria's physical counterpart. As it falls out, it is Elaine who dies, Patria surviving accepted as Elaine by Huroki and his confederates.

SEVENTH EPISODE.

Red Dawn.

COUNTERPLOT.

In a hand at once feminine and of decided character, the envelope was superscribed:

ORSON BERTRAM, Esq.,
General Manager,
Channing, Inc.,
Introducing 87 Broadway, New York.
Capt. Donald Parr.

The addressee accepted it from the hands of Capt. Donald Parr with a slightly bored air which was swiftly dissipated once he had scanned the dozen or so lines composing the body of the note.

With a somewhat startled expression Mr. Bertram peered over his desk at this Captain Parr—a brief scrutiny which Donald endured with composure until Mr. Bertram (with the manner of one challenging the testimony of his own senses), returned undivided attention to a second reading of the note. Then a twinkle of amusement showed in Donald's eyes, he communicated this emotion in a swift glance to his companion, and again masked it with a semblance of impassivity.

Having verified his first impression of the sense of the communication, Mr. Bertram clicked his tongue against his teeth meditatively—"Tch! Tch!"

"Miss Channing reposes a—pardon me—surprising degree of confidence in you, Captain Parr," he commented.

...

"But why—in the name of sanity—permit Miss Channing to expose herself to needless danger by continuing to masquerade to Baron Huroki as this creature, Elaine, whom he tried to put in Miss Channing's place?"

"It is not my wish, but Miss Channing's will. She herself conceived the notion of playing Elaine to Huroki, and she insists on going through with it."

"But why—"

"As long as Huroki believes her his tool masquerading as Elaine, he will have few secrets from her—and consequently—from us."

"But if he discovers his mistake—!"

"I am doing all I can to provide against any serious upshot."

"Miss Channing is a very brave young woman."

"I would be a poor American were I not heart and soul and hand with Miss Channing in this work!" he exclaimed. "Tell me how I may help!"

Donald consulted his watch.

"Her train is due at Grand Central now," he announced. "Unless Huroki has changed his plans, they will call on you at four or thereabouts. I wish to be present at the interview."

"Won't that be dangerous to your plans? How am I to excuse your presence?"

"By this." And with a few words of explanation Donald submitted to the consideration of Mr. Bertram a legal document whose nature completed the process of stupefaction inaugurated by the letter of introduction.

After a time he nodded. "I understand. What else?"

"I want you to go down to Powder Town tonight—as soon as you can leave after the interview with Huroki—and take the situation there in hand."

Mr. Bertram's tone was edged with alarm. "What situation there?"

"Are you ignorant of the fact that there is a certain amount of disaffection among your employees, in spite of munitions-contract wages, short hours, and general prosperity?"

"I give you my word, I know nothing of any such state of affairs!"

"It none the less exists."

"How do you know?"

"Through the activities of Mr. Ryley's assistants, who have been in Powder Town in one or another ostensible capacity—some even working in the Channing mills—ever since we learned, through Patria—Miss Channing ...

...

Slipped Out of the Church.

A Message Was in Its Folds.

(END OF SEVENTH EPISODE.)

RULER GIVEN SMALL SALARY

WOMEN'S TROUBLES IN WAR

JAP'S IDEA ON RELIGION

THE KITCHEN CABINET

LESS MEAT IN OUR DIET.

A FEW FRAPPES AND GRANITES.

Nellie Maxwell

BAKER'S COCOA is pure

DRAIN TILE

SKIN-TORTURED BABIES

POSTUM has been adopted as the table beverage in many a home because of its pleasing flavor and healthful nature

CAMOUFLAGE COW DOES HER BIT IN THE WAR

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

This "cow," though it is only a fabricated creature of wood and painted cloth, is doing its bit to help win the war. A camouflage artist has done his work well and what appears to be an innocent scene of a cow peacefully grazing is really a painted lure to conceal a roofed-over battery. The cow is standing on the roof.

HARVARD MEN IN HAIL OF BOMBS

Show Rare Pluck When Hospital Is Attacked by German Airmen.

4 KILLED AND 32 WOUNDED

Major Murphy, Red Cross Commissioner, Cables Full Details of Disaster to H. P. Davison—Show Speed in Emergency.

Washington.—The manner in which ...

... never knew what happened to him, as his body was torn to shreds. The next two fell a hundred feet beyond, in a ward in which there were many patients, and the last struck the reception tent. Overhead there was no sound. The German aviator flew too high to be heard, but he left his identity behind him, not only in the bombs he dropped, but in the derisive handful of pfennings he scattered upon the hospital as he whirled away. A number of these were found when light came.

Hit by Bomb Fragments.

"Lieutenant McGuire, who was in a tent adjoining that of Lieutenant Fitzsimons, was struck by three bomb fragments, but was not seriously wounded. His escape was narrow, as there were more than a hundred holes cut in his tent. Lieutenant Smith was struck in the knee and Lieutenant Whidden in the chest while in their tents in the office section of the quadrangle. The private soldiers injured ...

... bombs caused horror in the hospital, there was not the smallest sign of panic, and the work of discovering the wounded and collecting them was immediately begun. This was made doubly difficult by the darkness, but everyone sprang to it with a will. Many of the injured had been blown from their cots, some even outside their tents, where they were found tangled up in the tent poles. The American nurse, although struck in the face by a fragment of steel from the bomb, refused to be relieved, and remained at her task courageously to the end. A hospital orderly who worked untiringly was found later to have been struck in the head by a fragment and painfully injured. He had just tied up his head and gone on.

"In the operating room Capt. Horace Binney and Elliott with their assistants worked all night. Several delicate operations were performed and their task was made all the harder by the fact that in innumerable cases the patients were in serious danger of infection from the pieces of wood and nails and dirt which had been blown into their bodies.

"Lieut. Col. E. U. Pattison, U. S. A., commanding officer of the unit, and Maj. Harvey Cushing, head of the surgical force, the latter being at the front at the time of the disaster, have expressed the highest admiration for the manner in which the emergency was met. Latest reports are that the condition of the wounded is progressing satisfactorily."

INDIANS REFUSE CODDLING

Those Upon the Klamath Reservation Insist They Have Passed Tribal Stage.

Klamath Falls, Ore.—Indians on the Klamath Reservation have decided they have passed beyond the tribal stage and say they want to be allowed to conduct their business and be governed as individuals and not collectively.

At a recent meeting of the Klamath Indian Progressive club, the members passed resolution asking that the government treat [illegible] the same as white residents. [illegible] a chance," the resolutions r[illegible]

The Indians hope to have the tribal timber sold and the proceeds divided among the members. The Klamath Reservation in southern Oregon occupies a territory of about 50 by 60 miles and contains timber and water resources.

Silver Plate Periscopes.

New York.—Silver plating the periscopes of their U-boats is the latest ...

WAR BRINGS BIG TRADE CHANGES

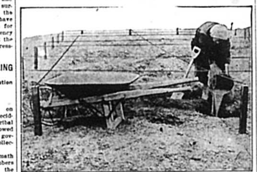
Resources of United States Searched as Never Before to Meet New Demands.

RIVER TRAFFIC IS INCREASED

KISS REWARD FOR RESCUE

BUYS GLASSES TO GET IN WAR

LOW-HEADED TREES HANDY FOR ORCHARD



PRACTICAL PLAN FOR LAYING OUT ORCHARD.

INFORMATION PICKED UP IN THE ORCHARD

PREPARING SEEDBED FOR ALFALFA PLANT

WEED SEEDS ARE SELF-SOWN

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

DOBBIN HAS A DAY DREAM

ASTHMA ... DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMADOR

Tutt's Pills

NEURALGIA ... VICKS VAPORUB

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Combination.

"Are you going to fight or raise food?"

"Little of both, suh," replied Erastus Pinkley. "I's gineter git my chicken coop well populated an' den I's gineter hang right over it wif a shotgun."

You may lead any woman to talk, but you cannot necessarily compel her to think. It all depends.

Sure She Did Love Him.

June—Did she love him much?
Tell—Why, she married him in spite of her parents' urging!—Life.

Has Another Think Coming.

The man who thinks he knows it all generally marries a woman who teaches him a lot more.

Subject for debate: Can a man have cold feet and a warm heart at the same time?

Every woman in Cologne, Germany, is forced to work.

Eat More Corn!

When you eat corn instead of wheat you are saving for the boys in France.

Corn is an admirable cool weather food.

Whether or not you like corn bread, corn muffins, "Johnny Cake", or corn pone, you are sure to like

Post Toasties

The newest wrinkle in corn foods—crisp, bubbled flakes of white corn—a substantial food dish with an alluring smack—and costs but a trifle.

Make Post Toasties Your War Cereal