

Noel Shayne, wealthy society girl, is in love with Dr. Julian Paige, a serious-minded young physician who declares he will not permit himself to fall in love with Noel because of the contrasting worlds in which they live.

CHAPTER 2

THE MORNING after Julian's call Noel started burning all her bridges. She was the type of girl who never did things by halves. When she found that her uncle was in financial difficulties she turned over to him \$100,000 in cash and negotiable securities. This represented a year's income and left her with a very small amount indeed.

Then Noel went shopping. She bought a cheap tweed suit, a pair of low-heeled oxfords, and a small felt that. Then a few blouses of linen and near silk. Things in direct contrast to what she wore. When she had finished shopping, she realized with a little thrill that she was close to the Medical Arts building where Julian's offices were located. So she went and waited just outside the big revolving doors, and it wasn't very long before she saw Julian coming through them, a pretty dark-haired girl beside him, talking ani-

He would have walked past Noel

sudden jealous pain. Then she turned her eyes to she wanted to know so very much.

Julian, "Thought you might take me to lunch."

much time." They walked across the street. The De Luxe Cafe was one of friends."

those paper-napkin kind of places, Julian explained, but added that it leave his face. And she received

she found out later. As soon as they were seated, Noel told him that she had changed

most of his meals were eaten, as

Julian looked questioningly into hadn't any idea of its cost. He hadn't any idea of its cost. He only knew in his man's vague way that it was a very fetching hat indeed and that it enhanced the ous of her.

Julian was looking at her now Julian was ready dreamy blue of her eyes.

where I was born, and which my be another." grandfather helped to build. I "But you'r

Julian did not meet her eyes. Perhaps he was afraid she could see that her news brought him an undeniable happiness. The thought of an ocean between himself and this slender girl, who meant a great deal more to him than he she had done that already. would acknowledge, had been disturbing, though he knew for his tender reproach. Then looked at own peace of mind, it would be far his watch. "I've only a few minbetter for her to go.

CALL'IM ORF, OR

I'M MAKING A
DECLARATION OF
INDEPENDENCE

RIGHT NOW



"Why, Noel, what a pleasant surprise!"

tired of it myself. So I'm going to

He looked at her, his dark brows

life and living, things I couldn't

it's only a lark or a sudden whim,

Noel, I think the idea is absurd."

She gave him a sweet, willful mile. Then they rose and left the

cafe. Out on the sidewalk, Julian

looked at her, his face a little

Noel, and too inexperienced. I'd

much prefer that you give up this rather reckless idea and—go on

change now. I've burned my

bridges." Just how late it was

for her to give up her plans, she did not intend for him to know.

But when she had turned over all

her money to her uncle, the die had

year before she'd have money

Julian was ready to cross the

street now. He turned back for

a minute. "If you do insist on carrying out this whim, you must

promise to keep in close touch with

me. So I'll know your impetuosity

is not getting you into trouble."

"I'll promise that," Noel smiled.

Wasn't that one of the objectives she had formed in her hurried

campaign? To be closer to Julian

to learn to live in his world and

Julian said goodby then and left her. After which Noel walked

thoughtfully up to Main and Madi-

son streets. As soon as she man-

aged to get her aunt, Frankie, off alone, she knew the real adventure

(To Be Continued)

take care of herself?

would begin.

She shook her head. "Too late to

"You're too attractive,

belong to yours."

smile.

with your aunt."

"You'll find it very dull here, I'm | me of your plans. I have a feeling afraid," he said at last.

that I'm going to disapprove."
"You probably will," she smiled. "Oh, no, I shan't," Noel said quickly. But her underlip was trembling slightly. She was think-"You see, you told me you could never belong to my world of ex-travagance and frivolity. And I'm without seeing her, but she put out ing again of the pretty dark girl, a hand and called his name. He who already had such a start over a hand and called his name. He stopped short and smiled. "Why, Noel, what a pleasant surprise!" herself when it came to winning Julian's interest. Perhaps his love. Or at least they had seemed to be quite old friends. Perhaps something about the way she held her head that showed she wasn't any too pleased because Julian had stopped. "She's in love with him," Noel told herself, conscious of a swiden jealous pain. drawn up questioningly.
"I'm going to get a job," Noel
went on. "I'm going to find out
about the kind of world you live in. I'm going to learn things about learn any other way."
He shook his head. "Even if it was a silly question to ask. But

Julian's eyes met hers frankly. me to lunch."

"Gladly, only we'll have to go across the street, as I haven't clinic next to my office. We're naturally interested along the same lines, and so we're quite good

Noel's questioning gaze did not was quite sanitary and the food his words with reservations. Love was so important and she knew Noel looked about the neat it often intruded into places where white-tiled place with interest. it was the least expected. This was something that belonged to Julian's world. The place where

"Of course, if we had any attraction for each other beyond that of friendship," Julian went on unexpectedly, "it would be very been cast. She couldn't turn back, suitable. But unfortunately, it if she wanted to. It would be a her plans about going to Cali-fornia, and later to Paris with her are always falling in love with again.

"You're very stubborn, Noel,"

"Perhaps that's the way nature Julian began. "I'm afraid the trou-

the sweet, ardent face under the smart hat, which hadn't cost less than \$5, though of course he than \$5, though of course he

Julian was looking at her now delicate gold of Noel's hair and the with a smile that was both grave and tender. "You're so lovely, "You see," Noel went on blithely, Noel. You could turn any man's "it just struck me that I know thoughts away from his career, or absolutely nothing of this city any other woman, if there should

"But you're still determined not haven't spent more than two to fall in love with me?" she weeks here since I was a child." asked archiv, a wave of happiness asked archly, a wave of happiness suddenly flooding her heart.

A smile flickered in his eyes.

"Yes, quite determined." "I could give all the hateful

utes left. Perhaps you'd better tell

FOURTH OF JULY IN BRITAIN

THE STAMP

BUNK

Salt Lake City and Lake Interest Henderson Folk

Mr. Peace Waites of Its Bea uties and Oddities and Tells of Dip in Briny Waters; Food Surprisingly Good for Point Away Out There in the Desert

by S. T. Peace, one of five Henderson people enroute back home from San national.

Woke up this morning just after that has been the longest bridge in and set up for business. the world. There is absolutely no sign of life except one gull. Somebody chosen land. The soil could not be

ered Wagon are the two big boys out Francisco where they went to the an- this way. They are renowned in song nual convention of Rotary Inter- and in story. in picture and in statue. day and peeped out of car window. Young led them out into this wilderthis is the longest bridge in the world place for his kingdom. He married This is the fifth bridge on this trip nineteen wives, built each one a house

This article was mailed from Yellowstone Park Tuesday of last week is some 30 miles from the Great Salt Mr. Brigham Young and Mr. Cov-

Ninety years ago when the Mormons were driven out of the east, Brigham We were crossing the Great Salt Lake ness. After passing mountain after so well known in geography. It is 70 mountain after mountain he came to miles long and 40 miles wide. A great part of it is only one foot deep but the average depth is 20 feet. The railroad crosses the lake on a dirt bed except for 12 miles. They tell us that the length hidrer in the mountain after mountain the came to miles long and fifty miles wide, entirely surround ed by great lofty barren mountains. He told his followers he had had a vision and that this was the chosen.

REALTY TRANSFERS LOWEST FOR YEAR

June, according to records at the register of deeds office, showing 24 for the month, bringing the total to 218 for the first half of the year. There on the musical ends. I asked its musi-

considerably more than for 1938.

would not allow them to engage in musician then played a solo in it mining. The houses were built of wood rather strenuously and fast, but music brought one hundred miles over no sounded stringy and not so hot. Did roads and hauled by ox carts. He you ever see a cimbalom? The bill of used wooden pegs for nails as nails fare at the hotel way out here in the cost \$100.00 per keg on account of poor transportation. He built a temple whose walls and roof are sixteen ple whose walls and roof are sixteen feet thick. He established his rules. with raspberries inside and another One could marry as many women as dish new to me, "hutterfried poultry he liked but he could not chew, drink, livers with bacon and fried pineapple smoke, or cuss. The rules of marriage have been changed but down to this day the other rules above stated are carried out. All of us today had to throw away our cigarettes before we long. It was the same old crab I had could enter the yard of the temple. It seen down in Chinatown but they have took him 40 years to build the tem- removed his face and so I made the ple. It is today estimated to be worth grade. It was about like lobster.

Today Salt Lake City is a beautiful city of 150,000 people. Fresh water runs down the paved gutters in the your bathing suit. You then have streets all the time. The town is clean your picture taken looking like a foot It is full of trees of many kinds. Lombardy poplars predominate and they are the largest, tallest, and best in America. Chief industry is mining the metals and salt. About half the population is Mormon.

Salt Lake City is noted for its Capitol building. It rivals Huey Long's. Made of stone and marble. The governor's reception room, called the Gold Room, is worth \$125,000; carpet is woven in one pieces, 22x48 feet.

We ate lunch in the roof garden of mountains all around in the summer time, and soft music. I had never before seen the like of one instrument Twenty-four real estate transfers in the orchestra. It looked very old. ing-but salt. I got out the best way occurred in Vance county during It was like one end of a flat piano cut I could. half into, had strings like old hay Now, how did I get salt water in for the first half of the year. There on the musical ends. I asked its musi-were 28 in May and 35 in June last cian its name. He said it was a cim-up the highest. I did and found out, balom. There was at one time one of Next time I try this stunt may some Last month's total was the smallest these used in the Restaurant of Jack | kind friend bedeck with an American for any month of this year. For the Dempsey, in New York. Jack Demp-first half of 1937 the total was 289, sey's mother lives in Salt Lake City, I saw her home, and it may be that

plowed except after irrigation. He this is the same instrument. The We went bathing in the Great Sail

Lake. You ride 30 miles out on a bus You check your valuables and don to be sent back home by air mail You then ride out a small truck on a track, get off, holler and laugh and wade in. You cannot sink so all the advices you get is not to let any sait water get in your eyes. You are told that if you do get the salt water in your eye to stick your finger in you mouth, and wash the salt off and then stick your finger in your eye and wash out said eye. Well, I got salt water in my eye. I stuck my finger in my mouth and then stuck it into my eye. The first experiment did a hotel about 20 stories high. It was not work. The next time I stuck my beautiful up there, with snow covered finger in my mouth I found I was just sticking it into a salt jar. So there I was, in the middle of Salt Lake, blind as a bat, no handkerchief, no noth-

flag my end that floats the highest

(To be continued.)

THREE LICENSES TO MARRY ARE ISSUED

Three marriage licenses were issued over the week-end, two to white couples and one to a colored, as follows: Ed H. Wilson and Beulah C. Bucker, white, both of Henderson; Robert Upchurch Hayes and Lucile Justice Smith, white, both of Henderson; Moses LeMay and Leona Wright, colored, toth of Kittrell, Route 1.

Economic Troubles Of Nation Are Due To Conditions Here

(Continued from Page One.)

be expanded in the directions that this new presentation shall indicate. Meantime, the President starts out Thursday on a journey to San Francisco which may become the most spectacular bit of political torch-bearing he has ever done. Such evidence of his intentions as can be gleaned from his own remarks indicates he is on the verge of striking a bold new course in politics-of venturing per sonality into realms which he pre viously left to his lieutenants.

The Fresident has put in good words personally only for Senator Barkley, of Kentucky, and for Senators Duffy, of Wisconsin, and McAdoo, of California. Now, it aupears, he may give up indirection in many cases.

Other developments: Senator Logan, Democrat, Ken-tucky, said he felt certain neither President Roosevelt nor Vice-President Garner would seek a third term in their respective offices. Logan made it plain he had not personally discussed third terms with either Mr. Roosevelt or Garner.

Grotto Monarch



E. Blake Winter now highest in Grotto

Edward Blake Winter of Toronto, Ontario, is new grand monarch of the Mystic Order of Veiled Prophets of the Enchanted Realm. He was selected at convention in Cleveland. He was deputy grand monarch last year.

-Central Press

Here Is Youth



Pictured as she arrived in New York is Mary Elizabeth Shields-Collins, 23-year-old English girl who is international secretary of the World Youth Congress. She was snapped en route from England to Vassar College, there to prepare for the second World Youth Congress in Angust

(Central Press)

BY MAUD MCCURDY WELCH

Noel Shayne, wealthy society girl, is in love with Dr. Julian Paige, a serious-minded young physician who declares he will not permit himself to fall in love with Noel because of the contrasting worlds in which they live. Determined to show Julian she has stamina. Noel gives up a long trip with her aunt, turns over her income of \$100,000 to her uncle who is in financial difficulties, tuys her first outfit of inexpensive clothes and tells Julian she is going to find a job. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY:

CHAPTER 3

AFTER SHE had paid off the servants at Stone Gate and at tended to other bills, Noel had a little over a hundred dollars in her billfold. She smiled to think that it was almost the same amount her grandfather had had when he sailed to the United States to lay the foundation for the Shayne fortune.

pretty frivolous woman of middle age, with touched-up hair and a face from which all the lines had been carefully erased by skillful beauty technicians.

Just now she was in the hands of her maid, lying back among the cushions of the chaise longue, having a pedicure. Why a pedicure, Noel did not know. Perhaps mere-ly to kill time. But Noel loved her aunt devotedly in spite of all her little affectations.

"Come in, darling," Frankie greeted her in her chirrupy voice Then when she saw Noel wearing the cheap tweed suit and liner blouse, she gave a little scream "What is it, darling? A masquerade?"

Noel lighted a cigaret and glanced at the maid. Frankie dismissed her at once and turned again to Noel, her eyes avid with curiosity. "Is it some kind of a Noel hesitated. She hadn't quite

decided how to break the news to Frankie, who was quite capable of protesting strenuously whenever she disapproved of anything Noel proposed to do. But in spite of her little fluttery ways, Frankie did have an understanding nature.

So Noel decided to take the

plunge. "If you had fallen in love with a man," she began, "and he practically told you that you were a parasite and a useless cumberer of the earth, what would you do?" Frankie sat up on the chaise longue, her faded blue eyes wide,

"Darling, did someone actually dare—?" She stopped and drew her lips together in a straight line. "Well, I wouldn't let him get away with it. I'd make him take it back word for word."

"That's exactly what I'm going to do," Noel told her. "I'm going to stay right here, get a job and show him that I can make my own living as well as he can make his."
Frankie clasped her fragile hands. "But, darling, it all sounds very romantic and thrilling, and I always did think you had some of your grandfather's stubbornness and spirit. But what on earth would I do at Aix-les-Bains without you. It would just be too tire-some for words," she finished

"You can play five-suit bridge," Noel reminded.

Frankie brightened at that. She was passionately devoted to bridge. "Is it that too, too devastating young doctor, Julian

minute's thought.

Noel crushed out her cigaret and sank into a chair. "Yes, it is. I suppose I might as well admit the truth."

"He's precious," Frankle said with a smile. "And he's so different from all the other kind of men ent from all the other kind of men you have known. He has strength and—there's something really fine about him, I think," she stopped for a moment then added, "but, really, darling, he hadn't any right in the world to say things like that to you. It sounds a bit priggish. I'm afraid."



brushed back her curls and smiled.

Noel shook her head. "No, he's not like that at all. He's just—" but her voice failed her. She couldn't tell anybody, not even Frankie, just how she felt about Julian Paige.

"Anyway," Frankie went on

"Anyway," Frankie went en more complacently, "you'll soon show him he was all wrong, won't you?" Then she added, a note of anxiety coming back to her voice, "You won't be getting into any trouble, if I leave you here, will you, Noe!?"

with the things that money could buy. Today was the beginning of a new life. She was going to see it through. She had purposely arranged things so that even if she weakened and wanted to give up the idea, she couldn't do it. She would stick it out, whether "Anyway," Frankie went on

she and Noel bade each other an affectionate goodby. It was, of course, only a lark, Frankie told herself confidently. Noel had been restless of late. Perhaps it was time she fell seriously in love. And it wouldn't take long for her to win the man she wanted, for it was Frankie's opinion that there wasn't alive in the world a man who could remain indifferent to Nael's rose and colden heavy and that a man who had been stand-Noel's rose and golden beauty and

her gay spirits. So she departed happily for California.

It was 10 o'clock that night before Noel was ready to start on the first lap of her adventure. Stone Gate was closed, the servents gate. vants gone.

Noel took a taxi to the dingy rooming house on Court street where she had engaged a room un-der the name of Noel Doran. She der the name of Noel Doran. She gave the driver a dollar tip, then suddenly realized that since she was now a working girl, and entirely dependent on what she earned for her living, she had no right to be using taxicabs, much less tipping the driver dollar bills! But she wouldn't forget again. She was beginning to learn already.

bridge. "Is it that too, too the bridge. "Is it that too, too the bridge young doctor, Julian Paige?" Frankle asked after a ready.

Once in her room, she hardly looked around the dingy quarters, but tumbled into the hard, rather but tumbled into the hard, rather she

tumpy bed, and soon fell asleep.
The next morning when she awakened and her eyes fell upon the discolored wall paper, the rusty grate, and the cheap wooden furniture she created her even

She brushed back her curls and smiled, fighting back a feeling of homesickness for her dainty sunlit room at Stone Gate with the wide casement windows, the thick

"Of course I won't," Noel answered blithely. "Tim going to have the time of my life."

"At least you won't be bored," Frankle said, her voice again plaintive. "If you only knew how dreadfully hard it is to keep from being bored these days, even at Monte Carlo."

"Year" or no.

She put on the tweed suit and went out to get breakfast, a little past eight, delighted that she had awakened so early. Out in the crisp air, her enthusiasm returned with a bound, as she walked briskly along in the inexpensive oxfords, a little black velvet "beanie" on the back of her head.

"You'll meet your friends. You'll She was wondering if she would see Julian today or tonight and laughed a little to herself at what he would say if he should see her set at rest. A few hours later, she and Noel bade each other an She found a little cafe similar

Then she bought a morning paper, walked over to the small, deserted Front street park on the river, and sat down on a bench to study the ads. She did not notice that a man who had been standing near the register in the cafe, when she had taken a bill out of her well-filled billfold to get her well-filled billfold to get

changed and pay for her breakfast, had unobtrusively followed her.

She was soon engrossed in the ads. There was a long list under Female Help Wanted, but nothing that fitted her peculiar abilities. In fact, she was at sea as to just the kind of work she could do, but thoroughly confident that there thoroughly confident that there would be a place for her some-

ness who must be able to teach French and music, which she thought might do. Luckily her "finishing school French" wasn't too bad. She tore out the ad, thinking happily that if she did see Julian tonight, she'd probably be able to tell him that she had already found a place the could already found a place she could

which she had left on the bench beside her, she found the clasp unfastened. Panic stricken she looked inside. The billfold was gone. Someone had cleverly removed it from her bag while she

FRENDSHIP

TREATIES.