

# Cotton Rises On Peace News

New York, Sept. 19.—(AP)—Cotton futures opened six to nine points advance on a more favorable view of the European news, and on steadier Liverpool cables, December sold up from 7.83 to 7.88, and shortly after the first half hour 7.86, with the list eight to ten points net higher. My midday December was 7.87, and the list showed net gains of 10 to 13 points.

Futures closed four to nine points higher; spot nominal, middling 8.25.

Open	Close	
October	7.82	7.79
December	7.83	7.84
January	7.83	7.83
March	7.86	7.88
May	7.83	7.83
July	7.82	7.83

# Sharp Advance In Stock Mart

New York, Sept. 19.—(AP)—Prices moved ahead sharply in the stock market today as Wall Street took the Franco-British agreement with Germany on the Czech crisis as a sign immediate hostilities in Europe were unlikely. Turnover, reflecting the still uncertain tenor of a brighter outlook, was restricted. Transactions approximated 800,000 shares.

Prices were strong from the opening, but most did not hold all gains to the finish.

American Radiator	14 1/2
American Telephone	138
American Tob B	32
Anacosta	22 3/8
Atlantic Coast Line	17 3/8
Atlantic Refining	21
Bendix Aviation	19 5/8
Bethlehem Steel	55 1/2
Chrysler	68 7/8
Columbia Gas & Elec	5 7/8
Commercial Solvents	8 3/4
Continental Oil Co	8 1/4
Curtiss Wright	4 1/2
DuPont	130
Electric Pow & Light	8 1/2
General Electric	38 7/8
General Motors	44
Liggett & Myers B	95 1/2
Montgomery Ward & Co	44 1/4
Reynolds Tob B	40 1/4
Southern Railway	10 5/8
Standard Oil N J	51 5/8
U S Steel	55

# Roosevelt Ponders U. S. Neutrality In Light Of War Fears

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ment, it was said the advice and collaboration of the United States in the present European crisis had not been asked by any government, nor offered by this government.

Officially, secretary of State Hull is saying nothing about the crisis, despite dispatches from abroad indicating efforts are being made to induce the United States to adopt an attitude.

Issues for Congress

Other developments:

Four issues which appear likely to cause wrangles in Congress next winter are shaping up as sources of controversy in this fall's election campaigns. They are expansion of the Federal social security program, re-

# Florida Now Is Prepared For Hurricane

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miles wide. The Corrales barometer fell to 27.85 inches.

The 1 p. m. Weather Bureau advisory placed the storm about 570 miles south, southeast of Miami, and said it probably would cross the Bahama Islands with winds of hurricane force this afternoon.

Florida's last disastrous hurricane occurred on Labor Day in 1935, when several hundred war veterans occupying work camps on the keys lost their lives.

Mindful of that catastrophe, State officials made all preparations for quick action in case of need.

# Britain And France Desert Their Ally To Satisfy Hitler

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Polish and Hungarian minorities.

5. The new frontiers of Czechoslovakia shall be guaranteed by the great powers and neighboring states and she shall be released from her alliances with France and Soviet Russia; in other words, she shall be an "independent neutral state" like Belgium, which has the guarantee of Britain, France and Germany.

# FRANCE GIVES APPROVAL TO DISMEMBERMENT PLAN

Paris, Sept. 19.—(AP)—France through her government, today ratified the Anglo-French plan to dismember her Czechoslovak ally in response to Adolf Hitler's demand.

The cabinet, in a 90-minute session, unanimously approved the result of Premier Daladier's deliberations with Prime Minister Chamberlain in London yesterday, assuring the British leader of full French consent when next he meets the German chancellor.

The eyes of the Paris government then turned toward Prague. Whether President Benes, of Czechoslovakia, would agree to sacrifice his country on the altar of European peace or whether he would fight remained a question. But, in any event, it appeared France was resolved to stay out of war.

It became known that the government had issued orders to cease the nation's military preparations, which in recent weeks had placed an estimated 2,000,000 under arms.

The decision taken by the cabinet coincided with a fresh outbreak of strikes in France. In the Paris region, 160,000 building trades workers walked out in wage disputes with contractors and the movement spread to nearby departments.

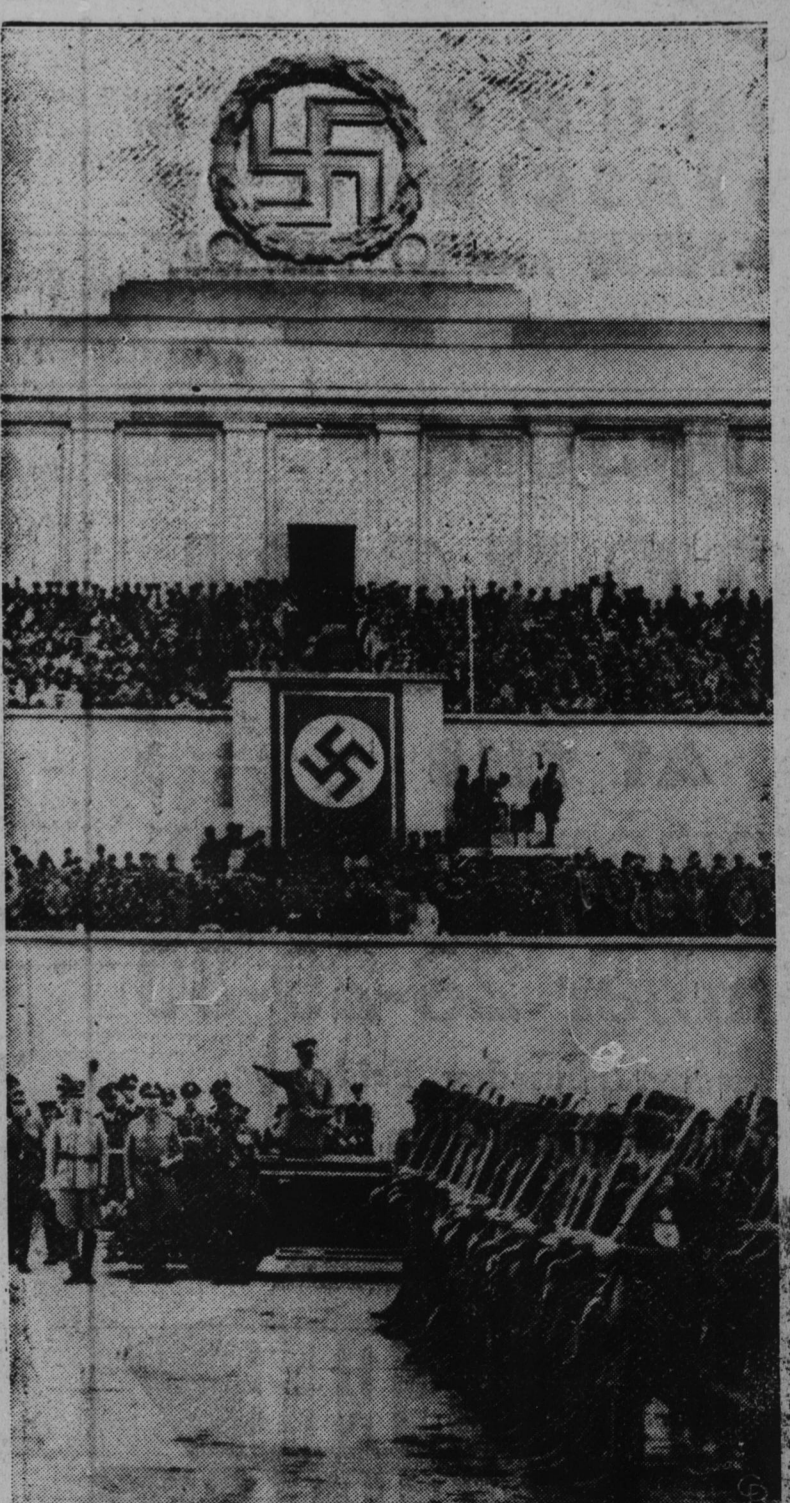
# Ses'r Walsh Urges Legion To Fight War

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our own America," he said.

"I urge a policy of unquestioned and affirmative neutrality. We must strain every effort, employ every means of vigilance, exhaust every alternative short of mischievous meddling to prevent another world conflict, but, even more important, we must protect our country from becoming entangled in the mesh of international rivalry and conspiracy which inevitably leads to war."

# Hitler Thanks Shovel Brigade



With arm outstretched in the Nazi salute, Adolf Hitler reviews his labor battalions as they march past with shouldered shovels. In speech which preceded this review on the zeppelin field during the Nuremberg Congress, Hitler thanked the labor army for building the Siegfried line, a series of fortifications paralleling France's famous Maginot line.

# AFRAID TO MARRY

Judy Rogers, New York heiress, whose father has been wiped out in a financial crash, finally lands a job as social secretary to the wealthy Abbey Boland. Heart-broken because Craig Denby, the man she loved, married another girl, she finds herself becoming interested in Ronald Birrell, brilliant young attorney from Tennessee who recently joined the firm of her father's lawyers. Judy's father has gone west with her stepmother while her own mother, remarried, is abroad. When Craig and his bride have a misunderstanding, it is Judy who brings them together. Abbey is making preparations for her marriage to a count. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY:



Is love so necessary for marriage?

CHAPTER 20

IF JUDY had any thought that she might be included in some of the week-end merrymakings, following the welcome accorded her by the Friday evening dinner guests, she changed her mind. Abbey Boland was brisk, efficient, demanding Saturday morning. She gave Judy a list of names to whom notes were to be sent, indicating the context of the message. She wanted a menu planned, some linen checked. She had dozen errands. One of them included a purchase in the village.

About 5 o'clock Judy closed her desk, put on the sweater she had worn the previous night, and started to the village store. Abbey wanted candles, slim and ivory, for a tea table for Sunday. Judy was quite sure the local shop would not have them. Still, an order was an order. She would do her best.

She was correct. The store had white candlesticks, and green and red. No ivory. She made a purchase of the white and started home. Ronald would be arriving soon. The train, she noted, was on the tracks now. She had walked about 100 yards when the town car passed her. Not the country wagon, this time. In it were Abbey, the Count, Ronald and someone else. She knew that Abbey pretended not to see her.

She was almost sure the Count waved. The car did not stop. Had she been asked to ride, Judy would have pleaded the need of exercise. To be deliberately slighted was another matter.

Trudging up the road, the wind singing through the blue trees, Judy forgot Abbey. She calmed herself with the far view across the water. She was nearly home when a tall figure came toward her. She recognized the count. He swung into step with her.

"Miss Rogers, let me apologize. My fiancée, at times, has very bad manners." His eyes twinkled.

"Maybe she doesn't watch the road," Judy answered, laughing.

"No. Bad manners, American manners." He shook his head.

"Love should be blind to any trifling faults," Judy reminded him.

"Is that another way of saying that if I get too critical of Abbey she'll toss my great-grandmother's crested emerald back at me, and marry a good hardware salesman?" His eyes twinkled.

"No, she won't do that. She'll fake the criticism and like it, I suppose. Some women are like that."

"Not you?"

"I don't approve of marriage even when the two people salute the same flag."

"Come, come, Miss Rogers. How would the world populate itself?"

"Why does it have to be populated? Love's such a travesty. It doesn't last."

"You have loved a boor."

"No, I didn't love anyone. I once thought I did."

"Then is love so necessary for marriage?" he queried.

"You don't think so, I gather?" asked Judy.

"There should be some romance, of course. But there are a possible dozen or more people anyone could wed from his acquaintances, and be actually happy. Is it not so?"

"To your way of thinking, yes. To mine, no. Abbey loves you a great deal, you know."

The count looked down at her, and shook his head, commiseratingly.

"And I love her. Never fear."

crossed to a drawer, opened it, and removed some exquisite carved candles. "I brought these back from the Orient a few years ago. They haven't been used. Candles really should make a lovely light."

The ruse worked. Abbey colored. "I couldn't take them, possibly. And—will you join us for dinner tonight? There are the family, Mr. Birrell, Count Philippe, and a few house guests, and a dozen people from the city."

Thus, it happened that Judy, dressed in a ruffled golden chiffon frock, with antique twisted gold rings in her ears, presently sat across the table from Ronald.

The conversation concerned itself with foreign places—Hawaii, Finland, Singapore, Rome.

Some of the guests had been to all of them, some had seen one or two. Ronald had not been away from America. He talked about his mountains and Judy felt a fierce loyalty to him. He was so much finer, stronger, better than these people who sunned themselves in southern lands across blue waters. What did he see in Abbey Boland? Why did he take such an interest in her affairs? Did he know that she and the count were having a marriage of convenience?

She puzzled over it, smooth brows knitted, until the coffee was served in the drawing room. The group was going to the village to see a picture, and she gave herself up to the homely comfort of it. She did not go back to the drawing room, though, when the entertainment ended, and they had returned. Instead she went to bed.

Sunday morning she went alone to the small white church at the end of the village street. The service was sweet and simple. She felt clear and clean as she came away. Coming down the steps, Ronald joined her.

"You were there, too?" she asked, and felt glad.

"I was there. Could I interest you in a hike this afternoon?"

Abbey would dislike that, she knew, so she shook her head.

"Sorry. There are letters to write. And I'm pouring tea at 5."

She took her own candles to the great library where the table had been prepared. No one was around. She removed the pale blue candles which Abbey had used as a substitute for the shoddy white. She was admiring her handiwork when Abbey entered.

(To Be Continued)

ill not tell her that her new secretary offered criticism of her. After all, who am I that I should? Miss Boland is a delightful and charming girl, my affianced wife. I respect her very much."

"You used to know a friend of mine," Judy said steadily, "Marjorie Barton."

The gay eyebrows were lifted too quickly. "You know her?"

"We were roommates at the same school." She named it.

"It is a good school. I have known others from there. I saw Marjorie at the party when the boat docked. Only for a minute. What is she doing?"

An impish idea seized Judy. Marjorie's aunt had endowed a hospital. Marjorie's father was wealthy, but not extravagantly so. But Judy said: "The hospital endowment of the Bartons has interested her. Ten millions is a lot of money, don't you think?"

Judy saw the dart go home. He had not known Marjorie's family had so much. She spoke again: "It's an aunt's money but Marjorie helps her with plans."

The count looked relieved. "Ah, yes, yes, of course." Plainly, he said, he had not lost out on anything.

As they neared the front entrance to the house, the count smiled again, and held out a lean, brown hand.

"Let's be friends, can't we?" He spoke slowly. "Abbey and I understand each other. She knows I need plumbing for my castles, a good furnace, and some polo ponies. I haven't deceived her. I've asked for a dowry, and her father is setting it. But we like each other, we have fun, and she wants a hike. Goodness knows why—but a hike is my stock in trade. I'm not being underhanded. Please believe that of me."

Judy eyed him steadily. Then she extended her hand, too.

"I do. And I hope you'll be very happy, and the plumbing will always work, and the furnace will never give you trouble. Goodbye."

She found a side door open tonight. She was waiting for her tray to come up when an imperative knock sounded at the door.

"Yes?" She knew it would be Abbey before the girl entered.

"The candles—did you get them?"

"There were no ivory ones, just white," Judy extended them.

"But they are cheap and crude! I can't use them." She stamped her foot. "I wanted ivory!"

"I may have some." Judy

# France Bids for Peace



Premier Edouard Daladier (left) and Foreign Minister Georges Bonnet, of France, are pictured leaving No. 10 Downing Street, residence of Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain, in London. Daladier and Bonnet will again visit Chamberlain after the latter's discussions with Adolf Hitler have been concluded. This picture was taken shortly before Chamberlain left for Berchtesgaden. (Central Press)

# SALLY'S SALLIES



Nobody can keep a man so busy as a woman who isn't busy enough.

# Jailed as Torturer



Mrs. Pearl Wheeler, of Bath, Me., is pictured above. She has begun a 6-months' jail term for torturing her 8-year-old daughter. The child had been scalded, beaten with a lash, and burned with a flatiron.

# Back to Britain



Thelma Lady Furness, twin sister of Mrs. Gloria Vanderbilt, is pictured aboard ship as she sailed from New York for England. She had been spending a vacation in America with her sister.

# England's Women Pray for Peace at Cenotaph



This picture, flashed by radio from London to New York, shows London women, kneeling on the steps of the Cenotaph, Britain's memorial to her World War dead, praying for peace at the height of the Czechoslovakian crisis. Britain's Unknown Soldier is buried beneath the Cenotaph, which is in the heart of London.

# Greeting a Home-Town Boy



Sheriff Ed Echols, of Tucson, Ariz., is shown shaking hands with Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia, of New York City, on the occasion of the latter's 25-minute stopover at Tucson. LaGuardia (left) spent his boyhood years in the Arizona city, where his father was a musician with the U. S. Army.