Bombshell

By LEBBEUS MITCHELL

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CHAPTER IV

WAMPAS CLUB BALL

We open this lady story to-day during the presentation of the Wampas Baby Stars at the Cocoanut Grove. The orchestra ended a selection, the dancers resumed their tables and the ladies and gentlemen spectators faced front at the far end of the room for the presentation of the Wampas Baby Stars. A man was speaking into a microphone.

"And the program is the main thing this gala evening in the movie year, the formal presentation to the public of the Wampas Baby Stars for 1933—those thirteen actresses selected by the Wampas Club as the most likely candidates for stardom before another year rolls around. We will now hear from Mr. Joseph W. Hanlon, president of the Wampas Club, who will make the official presentation."

As Space Hanlon stepped out on the stage the lights dimmed down and spotlights played upon the curtains. After his introductory remarks the curtains parted revealing a dizzy futuristic marine setting with a huge mechanical Goddess of Fame from which a bin dropped into a miniature ocean. The line came up with a beautiful girl. "Come on now every-body, a great big hand for a tiny little girl!"

The applause was only half-hearted. The attention of the crowded Cocoanut Grove having been attracted by the entrance of a pair of newcomers. Space saw Lola Burns and the Marquis di Binelli and interrupted his introduction of the Baby Stars.

"We'll stop the show just a moment, folks, while we welcome one of our biggest and loveliest stars just entering on the left. Lola Burns. Ladies and gentlemen! And her handsome escort, the Marquis di Binelli. Don't they make a charming couple? A very pretty touch of sarcasm had entered his voice, which caused Lola to pause in her progress to a table.

"Don't worry, Lola," grinned Space. "I'll get him out."

Her glance up at him. "Whoever would want to see them apart? That's what I would like to know!"

Mary Carlisle, the Baby Star, selected from Metro-Goldwyn-Myer players was the next to be announced and Space returned to his duties of the evening.

A short time after the presentation of the thirteen Baby Stars was over and the people were dancing again Space Hanlon stood at the entrance into the Grove, impatiently glancing at his watch as though waiting someone. As he waited two burly men shouldered their way through the throng about the entrance. The headwaiter attempted to stop them but one of the men showed some object from his pocket and showed it to the waiter who then stepped aside. The man's eyes rested for a moment full in the eyes of Space Hanlon, but no recognition flashed between them. However, Space slipped from his place of vantage and his face.

The two burly men made their way past the dancers and the tables of diners attracting attention by their incongruous appearance among the other men resplendent in evening dress.

Lola was dancing with the Marquis at the edge of the floor.

"I could dance with you forever, Hugo," she said dreamily, but started as a man tapped the Marquis on the shoulder and addressed her:

"Sorry, Miss Burns. I've got to cut in."

"I beg your pardon," said the Marquis haughtily.

"You're the Marquis di Binelli di Pisa."

"I am."

The man showed a badge. "We're Federal. From the immigration Office. You'll have to come along. The Commissioner wants to talk to you."

"Hugo! What—" began Lola, startled.

"Take your hands off me!" said the Marquis, drawing back.

"What's the meaning of this?" Lola demanded. "What right have you to come in here like this and—"

Her voice was drowned by the murmur of the crowd that had begun to collect around and by the sudden swelling of the music. She followed the Federal agents up the steps of the entrance where Space Hanlon had again appeared.

"I don't know what you're talking about" the Marquis protested to some remark of the agent's. Space now started forward with a cry.

"Hey, what—"

Lola grabbed Space's arm. "Space, stop them. They're arresting Hugo."

"What? What for?" said Space showing more astonishment.

"I don't know. It's the immigration office or something."

Space ran after the two picking "Let's see you guys. This is a private club ball. You can't pull a trick like this here!"

"Uncle Sam can pull anything anywhere, buddy."

"But I know this man. He's the Marquis—"

"So do we know him."

"You've got to do something, Space," implored Lola.

"I'll get right on the phone. Lola. Somebody will burn for this."

He dashed away from the two officers and then pursued while Lola ran after them calling: "Hugo! Wait!" She overtook them in the arcade of the entrance.

"You've got this entirely wrong," the Marquis was saying. "It's a mistake—"

"We got all the records, Marquis," said the agent.

"But what's he done?" demanded Lola.

"He's been two years in this country over his original passport limit. It's about time we got around to him."

"And where are we going?" asked the Marquis coldly furious.

"You're going to the county jail until you can appear before the Commissioner in the morning—unless, of course, you can put up $3,000 cash. That's the standard bail."

"Jail!" wailed Lola. "Oh, Hugo! You can't! I won't allow it!"

The nobleman became indignant. "And where am I going to get $3,000 cash this time of night?"

"That's your worry—or your friends'—or Miss Burns here. Get in."

He shoved the still protesting Marquis into his auto, climbed in and spoke to his fellow officers. "Let's go, Bill."

"I'll get the money, Hugo. Honest I will," Lola called after them. "Don't worry, darling. I'll fix everything."

Lola looked after the departing car, wringing her hands as a newspaper truck came into the drive and dumped a bundle of early morning papers on the pavement. She almost stumbled over them as she turned to go back into Cocoanut Grove. The streamer of the top page caught her eyes: "MARQUIS SNATCHED FROM LOLA'S ARMS." Subhead read: "Feds Step Between Couple at Cocoanut Grove, Briefly Threatened with Deportation as Undesirable."

The Marquis had but this moment been arrested, and already the newspapers were out with the story! It was the fiendishly work of that Space Hanlon. Furious, Lola darted swiftly into the hotel and around the arcade of shops. Entering the lobby, furiously angry, unaware of the whispers and looks of the people she espied Space Hanlon as she caught sight of Space Hanlon as she caught sight of Space Hanlon talking to two reporters. She approached them and took refuge behind a pillar. Space finished reading some article in the newspaper in his hands. He looked up at the reporters.

"That's a—well! I couldn't have written a better story myself. You boys stick with me and you'll scoop the town every time. Drop out to the studio in the morning and I'll arrange for an interview with Lola." He slapped them on their backs.

"We'll be there."

Space grinned after their departing backs, then turned and walked around the palm to be confronted by the raging white-lipped Lola.

"I'll give you an interview right now!"

"Caught red-handed, Space couldn't deny it was a plant of his own arranging and stalled for an idea. "Now, listen Lola. It's just a gag. Well—"

"A fine gag you nasty cold-blooded—"

Space cut in on her tirade. "Now don't shout, Lola. I'll explain everything."

"If you think I'm going to listen to any more of your lies . . . You're going to get hold of $3,000 right away, tonight, that's what you are going to do!"

Space was nonplussed; he repeated: "Everything will be all smoothed over, I—"

"This time you've gone too far!" stormed Lola. "Well! see who's smoothed over for this!"

Space had walked on, Lola following him. They approached a door.

"Come right in here, Lola, and I'll explain just how it all happened."

(To be Continued.)

Go to Church Sunday

Waynesville Presbyterian

Dr. R. P. Walker, Pastor

Bible School, 9:45 a. m.

Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.

Sermons 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Waynesville First Baptist

Rev. H. W. Bancom, Pastor

Sunday School, 9:45 Dr. Jack Moore, Superintendent.

Morning worship, 11:00 o'clock.

B. Y. P. U. 6:30 o'clock.

Evening worship, 7:30 o'clock.

Mid week prayer service 7:30 Wednesday.

Waynesville First Methodist

Paul Hardin, Jr., Pastor

9:45 church school.

11 a. m., Sermon by the pastor "The Penalty of Hatred."

6:45 p. m. Young Peoples' meeting.

7:30 p. m., Sermon by the pastor "Our National Destiny."

St. John's Catholic—Waynesville

Rev. Michael A. Carey

Mass at 11 Sunday.

Mass, week days at 7:30 a. m.

Hazelwood Baptist

Rev. J. M. Woodward, Pastor

Sunday School, 9:45.

Sermon 11:00 and 7:30 1st and 3rd Sundays.

B. Y. P. U., 6:30.

Prayer meeting 7:30 every Wednesday night.

Canton M. E. Church, South

Dr. C. N. Clark, Pastor

Sunday Services:

10 a. m. Sunday School, G. C. Suttles Supt. All departments complete, ly organized and graded in keeping with best educational standards.

11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Worship Services with sermon by the pastor.

6:30 p. m. Both Intermediate and Young People meet in special service.

Bethel Charge M. E. Church, South

G. F. Houck, Pastor

Sunday school meets at 10 a. m., First Sundays: Bethel 11 a. m., Long's 3 p. m., Meadow Grove 7 p. m. Second Sundays: Pisgah, 11 a. m., Bethel 7:30 p. m. Third Sundays: Bethel 11 a. m., Ivy Hill 7 p. m. Fourth Sunday, Long's 11 a. m., Pisgah 3 p. m., Bethel 7:30.

LONG'S CHAPEL METHODIST CHURCH

Lake Junaluska, N. C.

F. O. Dryman Pastor,

Church School at 9:45 R. H. Ter rill General Superintendent.

Worship and Preaching at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Groups Meeting of Young People's Division at 7:00 p. m.

Church Night Prayer Meeting each Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Cottage Night Prayer Meeting each Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Council and Board meeting subject to call.

You will feel a friendly spirit here. Our people really worship. Both the congregation and the minister welcome you.

Canton Presbyterian

George B. Hammond, Pastor

Sunday morning at 11.

Sunday evening at 7:30.

Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Sunday School—

Sunday morning at 10.

Christian Endeavor—

Sunday evening at 6:45.

FIRST CHURCH IN THE MOUNTAINS EPISCOPAL

Waynesville, N. C.

11a. m. Address New M. A. Rector.

7:30 P. M. Church Service.

7:30 P. M. Meeting of Vestry each month.

Canton First M. E.

Newfound St. C. C. Benton, Pastor

Church school meets at 10 a. m. Morning worship 11 o'clock. Epworth League meets at 6:30. Evening worship 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30 o'clock.

Canton First Baptist

V. V. Joyner, Pastor

Sunday school meets at 10 a. m. o'clock. Morning worship at 11 o'clock. B. Y. P. U. meets at 6:30 o'clock. Evening worship at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

North Canton Baptist

P. C. Hicks, Pastor

Sunday school at 10 o'clock, every body invited, A. P. Laney, superintendent. Bible class every Wednesday night. Preaching each 2nd Sunday.

Clyde Charge M. E. Church, South

H. C. Freeman, Pastor

Sunday School meets at 10 a. m. First Sundays, Clyde Church 11 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Second Sunday, Clark's 11:00 a. m.; Liberty, 3 p. m.; Harmony, 8:00 p. m. Third Sundays, Clyde, 11 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Fourth Sundays, Harmony, 11 a. m.; Liberty, 3 p. m.; Clark's 8:00 p. m.

Epworth Leagues meet at Clyde, Clark's and Harmony each Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

M. E. Church, Canton Circuit

W. H. Pless, Pastor

First Sunday, 11 a. m., Arnon Plains; 7 p. m., Morning Star. Second Sunday, 11 a. m., Long's; 7 p. m., Morning Star. Third Sunday 11 a. m. Morning Star; 2:30 p. m. Beaverdam; 7 p. m. Arnon Plains. Fourth Sunday, 11 a. m. Morning Star; 7 p. m., Beaverdam. Sunday School assembles at 10 a. m. Epworth League meets at Arnon Plains, Morning Star and Long's each Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

Jonathan Charge, M. E. Church South

Rev. W. M. Robbins, Pastor

Shady Grove:

Sunday School 10 a. m., Glenn A. Boyd, Supt.

Morning worship at 11 a. m. every Sunday except second Sunday.

Hemphill:

Sunday School every Sunday 2 p. m.

Preaching first Sunday at 3 p. m.

Davis Chapel:

Preaching every second Sunday at 11 o'clock.

HAZELWOOD WESLEYAN METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. and Mrs. Zenas Bean, Pastors

Sunday School 10:00 a. m.

Preaching Service 11:00 a. m.

Young Peoples' Service, 7:00 p. m.

Preaching Service 7:30 p. m.

Prayer Meeting each Thursday evening at 7:30.

Hazelwood Presbyterian

Rev. O. C. Landrum, Pastor

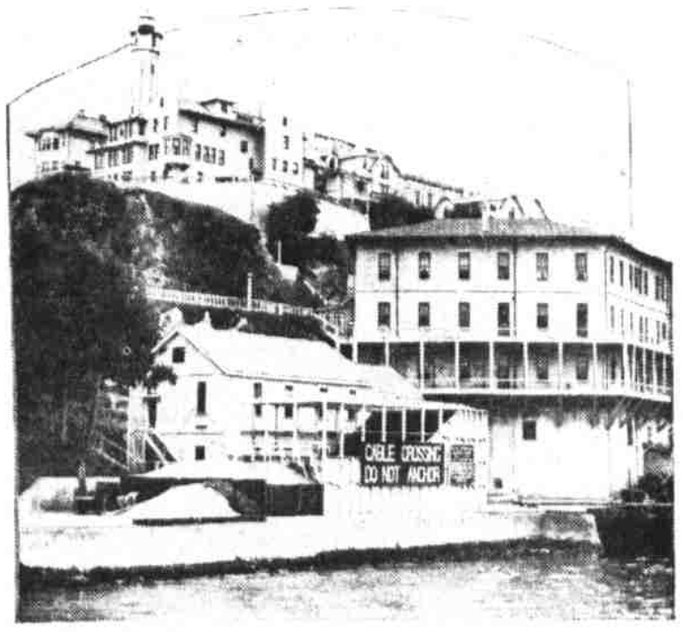
Sunday School, 10 o'clock.

Morning service 10:40 o'clock.

Vesper service, 6:45.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7:30 o'clock.

Prison for Desperate Gangsters



View of Alcatraz island in San Francisco bay that has been transferred from the War department to the Department of Justice and will be used as a prison for desperate gangsters, kidnapers and other federal convicts. Alcatraz, long used as a military prison, has bluff, rocky shores, is more than a mile from the mainland and such a swirling current surrounds it that escape is virtually impossible.

Improve your pronunciation and enunciation by the following:

Sarah in a shawl shoveled out snow softly.

On Sophy's soft sofa Sophy's sewing short-sleeved shirts.

Susan shineth shoe and socks, socks and shoes shineth Susan. But she seeketh shining shoe and socks for socks and shoes shock Susan.

I have two to-two.
I too, have two to-two.
I, too, have two-to-two too.

Practically every tobacco grower in Macon County will sign the adjustment contract, predicts the farm agent.

NOTICE OF EXECUTION SALE

NORTH CAROLINA
HAYWOOD COUNTY
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

J. WILEY JAMES
Vs.
W. A. LeFlar.

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned from the Superior Court of Haywood County in the above entitled action I will on Monday the 5th day of February, 1934 at 12:00 M. at the court house door of said County sell to the highest bidder for cash, the right, title and interest which the said W. A. LeFlar the defendant has in the following described real estate, to-wit:

FIRST TRACT: Beginning at a stake in the west margin of Sunset Avenue, corner of lots numbers 67 and 68 and runs thence with the line between said lots N 66 W 150 feet to a stake; thence with the east margin of an alley N 24 E 67 feet 150 feet to a stake, thence S 66 E 150 feet to a stake, being in the west margin of Sunset Avenue; thence with the west margin of Sunset Avenue south 25 W 67 feet 150 feet to the Beginning, being lots 65, 66, and 67 of Grandview sub-division of the City of Waynesville as per survey and plat of August 1913 and recorded in map book "A" at page 35 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Haywood County excepting certain portions of said lands conveyed by deed to Kenneth B. Murrell dated 24th August 1927 and recorded in book 74 at page 510, office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County, to which book and page a more particular description may be had.

SECOND TRACT: Beginning at a stake on the S. W. side of Daisy Avenue, corner of lots 13 and 14 and runs thence with said avenue N. 5 20 West 4 feet, thence continuing with said avenue N. 29 55 west 20 feet to a stake, thence with the line between lot 13 and 12 in a southwesterly direction 169 feet to a stake, thence with the rear margin of said street S. 28 E. 81 feet to a stake, thence with the line between lots 13 and 14 in a northeasterly direction 169 feet to the beginning, being lots 13 and 14 of Pisgah Park, as per survey and plat of J. B. Reagan, C. E. of August 1925 and recorded in map book "A" page "P" in the office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County.

This the 8th day of January 1934.

J. A. LOWE,
Sheriff of Haywood County.
N. 12d Jan. 11th 25th Feb. 1st

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but
WE SAVE SOLES

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E. T. Duckett, Prop.

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*TWO CENTS PER MILE for each mile traveled for Round Trip Tickets, with 15-day limit
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