occupied the lower. But what mat-ter? The chief question now in her

A lurch-and she felt herself so

squashed into the scat by a great weight that she believed she would

before the humble apology of those

The girl unpeeled herself from

"Now we're even." She adjusted

herself and looked around-vainly

for the bride, inquiringly at the

upper berth that was now folded up in its daytime masquerade as

them sleep up there? Darn funny place for a honeymoon—an upper," she reflected. But her conscious

"Why-why-what am I talking about?" she stammered.

"I don't know!" he told her in

"I was foolishly wondering where — how — which — why — oh, one

"How in the world can two of

BROKEN HEARTS OF HOLLYWOO'D" with Louise Dresser is a

Among the passengers on the Los she heard Aloysius say to someone, ageles Limited is a mysterious, afar off and yet in her ear. Eleven?

solitary girl traveller of surpassing That was the section in which she

an orphan, experiences an uncanny wool-gathering mind was—had, of feeling of being "at home," although had not, someone stepped on her the has never seen the place before. At Centified, pretty village in the Volley, the train stops for water. While exerciting on the platform that both awoke and convinced her.

falls backward into the arms of the clownishness, she opened her eyes to show it and her mouth to tell it—

Her beels were on a top step, her eyes—HIS eyes?

"I'm sorry," he said contritely.

"The way he took that curve was

pinkish cream where her brief skirt a caution. Pitched the smack into had slipped back from the knees of you just when I was going to sit

position, her tense, affrighted body the seat fabric. "One good catch felt so comfortably safe in the deserves another," she said pertly.

ever caused her romantic heart to ness was still so befuddled with a skip a beat. She was conscious, too mixture of day dreams and resilty—ominously so—of a heatile fick—that she thought aloud! When she

ering of jealous feminine eyes. Cat realized what she had thoughtless green eyes! Oh, brides will be so 'y done she was mortified. And he ellly about their newly caught fish! was staring at her in amasement.
"Test-t-thank you!" the strange "Why-why-what am I talking

impersonal glance she cast swiftly doesn't usually associate upper

The train enters a beau teous Valley in lowa where the girl.

While exercising on the platform the lone beauty witnesses what is

evidently a wedding party send off. Onaccountably thrilled when her

CHAPTER I-Continued

head level with a lower one, and

rigidly outspread legs.

despite the awkward strain of her

strong arms that had caught her

that the lone girl traveller aborted

of something more than passing concern in the darkest, Merpest

licest pair of male eyes which had

girl murmured, as sedately as she

could with an insufficiency of

eyes. But there was an instinctively superculous fund of ease in the

traveller went, unfalling this times guided and propelled by a profes-

by the earnest eyes of another

strange, voiceless whispering in her inner consciousness of a coin-

Heavens, what insane notions

to gain the haven of her seat, mid-

way down the green-carpeted alsle,

safe from the curious eyes of the ather passengers. She hoped there

them; her thoughts were so shame-

essly wanting fu<sub>0</sub> respectability! His eyes were—oh, she hoped the honeymooners would not sit near

ber. She told herself she really

of the arm she rested upon the win-

dowsill. It was easy enough to

drowse here in the car warmed by

the wine of late afternoon sunlight,

with the desultory hum of voices

inside and the muffled shouts out-

side. Even the long, last warning

note of the locamative was south-

las "si irame" remantled her in a

process raversa. There came a

Atore all, that feeling of be

no mind readers amongst

a chivalrous white one.

scream in her throat and

She became conscious, while neing gently set right side up again part of the ceiling.

and steadled on Aloysius' footstool, "How in the wor

breath, straight into the handsome honest bewilderment.

Warner picturization of this novel

"BROKEN HEARTS OF HOLLYWOOD" with Louise Dresser is Warner picturization of this novel.

traveller on the Los Angeles Limtied.

It was uncanny that these alien
Then she remembered—and
laughed uneasity.

She became conscious of a vista
familiar as some turned back page.

Pressing on her consciousness from milling crowd untoward in even so rushed into the Valley was a delicate weight, as of the forecast
ing of the Limited. Something out
thatow of a coming event. Always
of the deorstep of great changes in
individual human destinies there from a newly opened room village band in gala blast.

while the whipped cream

boyeful ambitions of twen-The state of the practice of two-

The steel rails of the Transcontinental Line were a curving rainbow arcing her toward the pot of
gold that was Hollywood, yet even
this shining promise of California
wiraight ahead was temporarily forgotten in the sudden and peaceful
man of being at home" that wove
into the say dreams of the lone girl
involuntary gesture toward her
suitcase as the train sild to its ap-

mes a subtle omen of something down it blended into a confused to happen-a mysterious clatter of tin and whang of gut-

The shy wayfarer, with hair the color of harvest wheat tops and cheeks the tint of plucked roses and the texture of appleskin, pressed a cameo mose against the deriunate windowpane and stared with cirametry quickened interest the flecting trainscape of lown are the flecting trainscape of lown the common with her car weary fellow passengers, hurried toward the door, as much to see what all the commotion was about associated the grinning porter, they gazed with lively interest upon the animated scene at the end of the station, where an enthusiagitic crowd. The girl, in common with her can where an enthusiastic crowd of the station, where an enthusiastic crowd of commenced lows that the susprise of three—a tall young man, a pretimated. Booked in a sheary paw unexpected hills the Valley lay unexpected hills the Valley lay ment. When a small town celebrates there is a spontaneity and an intense concentration that in

Contipede had on its best bib and tucker this day. Even the drab de ot was faced with a sheet of bunt-

those eyes pracoclously reif thwarted wisdom of twoies. Perhaps, therefore, it
chronic nostaigia that



of romance tum of any hint as to the nature of the celebration. But inasmuch as the tall young man had his arm around the profits all a dealers are the celebration. ately it was not difficult for the in-

sed with lively interest upon the animated scene at the station

ntagy which fills

Fo day, an' we stop here 'bout ten

iri, who, for want of someone

his trees, the great pins that fanten

4ed over the village cottages, which

RALEIGH HAS A

the Mercury

hearts to home soils, no

ideatifying old friends; cluston.

Untilk a hunter in from the the purpling eac of a winter well-belored outlined in livide against a yellow patch too!"

The lone girl traveller reserved a thought to berware against a yellow patch too!"

The lone girl traveller reserved a thought to berware against a yellow patch too!"

The lone girl traveller reserved a thought to berware against a yellow patch too!"

"Lord turn me white," chuckled Aleysius through his thick lips, "if that boy sin't the town shelk—and I don't mean maybe."

"Guess his shelking days are over," smiled the girl, who felt the twings of jealousy that every romantically inclined unmarried female always feels when she sees another wars feels war what town are we coming to.
Aldysius? she inquired as the fat
colored porter wasdled past with
the ever-ready aceptre of his office
—an oversize whishbroom.

"Contipede, missy—Centipede,
The lone girl traveller moved.

away now toward the front end o the station, where she enjoyed a brisk turn or two in grateful re-The monarch of the Pullman Tinned expansively upon the little Het after many hours of unfnterrupted riding.

the joyous secret of her journey to let, its tank filled to overflowing, sliding back to be recoupled to the belong. Aloysus in turn had train all the second trains all the second train all the second train all the second trains all the second trains all the second train all the second trains all the son after the train had left sliding back to be recoupled to the train did she retrace her steps to car, so that the mysterious beauty had been a target for vious yet friendly glances of omen and the admiring looks with the young couple toward the of the men passengers ever since.

Centipede, lows! Nothing romantic about that name! And yet, be her car mates! Well, that would with the aurs of her peculiar day be interesting; and it would serve dream still lingering over her the to divert her from the limelight of girl did not relax her intimate in passenger curiosity which had grown to be just a bit of a bore.

were giving way now to shady streets, wide and grassy. Tower-She hurried to board ahead of the honeymooners, not wanting to get caught in the swirling crowd. was nip and tuck, for Aloysius were prim and white each with made it first, but alas for speed!picket fence, like a starched she caught her heel on a step and around a newly laundered fell back plumb into the arms of

earsly atesparating sense of move the handsome bridegroom. dent she vawned-lozed. ropped below 70 degrees.

Before Saturday the highest temfor cleven days during which people was reported Friday of this week cated in this city, has been raised ten when a temperature of 96 was reach- per cent and will be offered for sale

degrees Fahrenheit at 2 o'clock. Of been no day which has not seen a The men whom the "wets" used to Southern Mirror Company. of High ficial records from the Weather Bu- temperature of 96 or greater. During call Anti-Saloonatics are saner than Point, raised the bid, it was reliably

ever the gaping crowd and rested berths with honeymoons," she con-ever so casually for an instant on cluded desperately.

The puzzled light alowly receded The locomotive whistle was now from his eyes, and in its place sounding the four hoarse grants shone a smile. You could tell from that conventionally recall rear this that the boy's mental processes brakemen from their red-flag vigil. Were the sort described by Alger. All around was the stir of departation of the convention of the convent Up the steps the solitary generation, as "slow but sure." "I'm afraid I rudely woke you out of a pleasant dream."

sionally impatient black hand and grinned. The lone little girl traveller felt She knew it was positively im-moral to be set a flutter this way ish grin. Felt, too—at home!

"Aren't you the happy bridegroom woman's bridegroom. But immoral I saw on to or not, she could not stop the fair bride?" I saw on the platform with-his A grin would hardly serve him now; the young fellow threw back cidence between the mysterious his head and laughed. "That was sense of homeyness that had my sister whom you saw with me gripped her imagination in this She's awfully clannish, is Flo-al-Valley and the sturdy hands that ways has been. Jenious of her big had gripped her plunging body. brother, know. Maybe that's what

gave you the idea we were married. were racing through her mind! She Gee, that's rich! I'll have to tell folt her face burning and was glad it to Flo and Mother in my first letter-But of course the girl was not listening now; her ears had con-cluded their interest when he spoke the word "sister," and now her eyes alone were critically "taking frim in." All in all, from the well shined tip of his sensible shoes to

quite the best looking and most had no interest in where they were likeable boy she had ever met. going to sit-wouldn't even look. And his eyes!—at once earnest and kindly and friendly. Sound and printed words would offer scant clean cut, obviously, was the stock anchorage to chain her glances he sprang from; "home folks" was fown from his haunting eyes. She would take a nap.
So she snuggled down into a cor-

the glossy black of his hair he was

symbolized all over him.
"Say," he declared, "we're evr dently going to be partners on this ner of the seat and resolutely closed trip so we might as well get acquainted. He stuck out his hand her eyes, double-proofing them by covering them with the slim fingers

> "My name's Hat Chutney," he announced. "Centipede's my home "My name is Betsy Ann Terwilli-

> ger, and I come from Hoosac Falls, Massachusetts.' "Glad to meet you, Miss Terwilli-er I'm, going to Hollywood,"

"And I'm going to Hollywood, too!" just as proudly-and thrilled! (To be continued:)

Bid Made Upon **Furniture Plant Raised** 

On interest to many readers of The erature reported in 1926 was a rec- News is the announcement that the ord of 98 degrees reached in June, recent bid of a Mr. Prilliman, of Mar-The highest temperature previous tinsville, Va., for the plant of the asted a heat wave which has lasted to Saturday in the present heat wave Royal Manufacturing Company, lo-

> Mr. Prilliman bid \$48,000. The stated last night.

again on July 22nd.

### NEW BUS SERVICE DOWN TO BLUFFS

Modern Parlor Cars Are To Be Operated Down to Morehead Bluffs

of particular interest to readers of The News is the announcement being ade this morning of the inauguration this week of a new parlor car bas service from Goldsboro and other points to Morehead Bluffs, North Carolina's newest and most popular seaside resort.

This service will mean that resilents of Goldsboro and the surrounding section can now board a magniicent parlor car bus here or at a carby point, ride in comfort and safety to Morehead Bluffs and spend number of hours there enjoying the pleasures of that place and return within a reasonable time.

Mrs. H. L. Sasser is district repreentative for Morehead Bluffs in this city and will be glad to give any information desired.

Now that Dick Byrd's got the pole and gone on, Roald Amundsen announ ces his retirement from the exploration field.

FATAL BLAST AT ARSENAL AT LAKE DERMARK N. J. IS REPORTED AS KILLING MANY (Continued From Page One) Only Scant Dozen Of Men Reported As Saved Dever. N. J., July 10.-Reports

A Mid-Summer

Clearance Sale

July 12-47 «

There will be a 20 per cent reduction on all pottery, porcelain and glassware, children's books and games, sweet grass baskets and

Real Bargains are offered in these and other lines next week at

The Woman's

Exchange and Gift Shop

here declared that of eighty officure and men stationed at the government arsenal here, only a seant dozen were accounted for after the explosion which destroy. ed the naval arsenal and about thirty houses within two miles of the arsenal this afternoon.

Navy Department Learns Of Blast At Arsenal

Washington, July 10,-The Navy Department was advised tonight that the naval ammunition depot at Lake Denmark, N. J., had been struck by lightning and that approximately two-thirds of the personnel was missing. The depot was struck at 4 p. m. First official reports did not reach the Navy Department for

several hours. Informed of reports that more

than one hundred marines had been hilled, Brig. Gen. Don WB-linms, assistant to Major General LeJune, commander of the marine corps, said that not more than forty marines were stationed at the depots as guards.

A check up of the personnel at the naval depot revealed that fifity-nine marines, one enptain of marines, four men of the hospital unit. Including one officer and twenty to thirty civilians were on duty there.

It is said that the army account cantained approximately ten persons of the army stores of a nition. The seven hundred work men employed there and quit at noon and most of them had gone to their homes in nearby towns.

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# Goldsboro Damp

O. M. BRENDLE

W. MULBERRY :-: PHONE 386

The Pontlac Six won instead acceptance-first as a quality car and then as a car at a price made possible by the gigantic resources and purchasing power at the disposal of a division of General Motors. Entirely disregarding price, the Pontiac Six would be an outstanding car by the grace of its Fisher body and the smartness of its Duco

finish, by the size, power, and flexibility of its engine, by the exceptional ruggedness and "heft" of every unit, from the dashing radiator cap to the tail light-

-but a price of \$825 literally throws this high-quality Six into bold and impressive relief against the entire industry.

Oaktand Six, Companies to the Postisse Six \$1925 to \$1295. All prices at factory. Easy to pay on the liberal General Motors Time Payment Plats.

## Fulghum-Maxwell Motor Co.

East Mulberry Street



Soared Rafeigh, July 10 .- Heat records for Paturday afternoon when thermome-

shirt.
All the dear villeges she had ploy's closed shop and retired to swimming pools and electric fans WAVE OF HEAT mometer atop the Mason's Temple standing at 95 degrees at noon. This is the highest noon tempera-

City Suffered Yesterday While

White to low 100/10/472 medical trial card makes the last

ture reported this year. The record shattering day culmithe year were shattered at Raleigh of this section have had little relief. On June 30 the temperature passed ed. ters in shady places registered, 100 90 degrees and since then there has

In spite of the excessive hear no or prostrutions directly

year were not available as the em- this period the themometer has not those who once derided them.