

TOO HOT TO HANDLE

ADAPTED FROM THE Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture

HALSEY RAINES

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR: Chris Hunter, daring news-reel man, comes back from the Orient with Alma Harding and what he thinks is an exclusive recording of her flight to Shanghai with cholera serum. When Gaby MacArthur, Chris' explosive employer, screens the reel, it turns out to be nothing but black film. Chris' rival for Alma and the front pages, Bill Dennis, had switched cans of film.

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Chapter Two

Chris gulped, unable to believe his ears. "What did you say?" he demanded fearfully. "Your Shanghai film was all black! Gaby shrieked. "And what's more, Pearly Todd just released your film! It's in a special all over town. It's your film, because I saw it and it's just as you described it. Angle off the ambulance, crack-up and all!" "I don't get this at all!" Chris exclaimed in panic. "Hey! Do I say anything on the track? Does Alma say anything?" "No! But what difference does that make? If you think you're a sleight-of-hand artist you should have put your head under that that X-ray! We've been robbed, Mr. Hunter! Robbed! Do you understand? I just called up 'Pearly' Todd! I'm going to sue him and Atlas for everything but their old emulsion! So you and that girl get right back here and make a deposition to our lawyers!" Chris thought fast. Whoever had stolen that Shanghai reel must know that the whole thing was only a frame-up. "Now, listen, Gaby," he said. "We can't do that. Alma wouldn't understand. Let 'em have this. We'll get better on something else." "You heard what I said!" Gaby yelled. "You and she get in here by this afternoon! You come and make a deposition or by heaven I'll send the law after you both and nail your hide to a tripod!" Angerly he hung up. "O. S. is there anything wrong, Chris?" Alma asked as he returned, disturbed by the expression on his face. "No," he lied. "Just new news-reels. I stalled 'em off until they go away." "Come toward him. 'I'm glad you didn't have to go now,' she said softly. "You realize that, don't you?" "Gaby groaned inwardly. "Yes, yes, yes, Alma..." "Look at his hands in hers. 'And I'll say know, Chris Hunter, that you risked your life to save mine. And then you destroyed your film... for me.' A mixture of inward emotion didn't know what to say. He wanted to take her in his arms, but he couldn't. Then as he stood there, the radio began to blare out an S.O.S. "It was an emergency signal for a cruise ship, afire off the Jersey coast. Chris and Alma, hardly waiting to hear the full description, with one thought turned to each other. "I know where we can get a biplane, racer," cried Alma. She seized his hand.

Almost before Chris realized what was happening he was in a plane off the fog-laden coast. Alma beside him. Through semi-darkness they forged ahead. All at once, the sight of the burning boat rewarded them. Flying dangerously low, Chris took shot after shot at close range. Alma held the controls, and kept her head, despite the unnerveing effect of the catastrophe below. Fighting their way back through the fog with the precious news-reel footage, Chris and his companion landed at Teterboro Airport. The first person they saw as they got off the plane, was Bill Dennis. He already knew of the success of their mission. "Listen, pal," he said, as he drew Chris aside. "You and me are partners on this burning boat stuff." "How do you figure that?" rejoined Chris sharply. "You know those cut-outs I saved from your Shanghai epic would

each other. For his part, Gaby was still smiling triumphantly. "Very gallant, Mr. Todd," he called. "But it won't work. You're still going to be sued." As the picture progressed, Bill Dennis suddenly jumped up. "No!" he yelled, dashing toward the projection booth. The guards stationed there resolutely blocked the door. As Hunter's voice on the screen told the whole story of the frame-up reel, Chris jumped up and followed Dennis. There was a short, desperate battle but by the time Dennis and Bill forced the door the film had been completed. Alma sat stunned as the horrible truth dawned on her. Then, amid the jeers and laughter of the crowd and the jubilant cries of reporters, she rose quickly and started for the elevator. Chris rushed after her, but she pushed him away, her eyes filled with tears.

"What did she say?" Chris asked anxiously. "When she understand I am a charitable constitution, she kiss me on this cheek," he made as if to touch his cheek, but Chris checked his forearm with a quick grip. "Go on!" snapped Bill. "What else?" "The sister, she happy too. She kiss me on this cheek. I sit there. They are so pure. Even though I was helping them I feel myself a dirty dog. Just like you and Dennis." "What's she going to do?" asked Chris. "She tell me," Joselito said, 'she got at once to jungle place called Pinto.' "What a story!" Hunter exclaimed. "Even if she never finds her brother, it's the greatest news-reel clip of the century! That girl... a jungle background... Listen, Bill, we..." Dennis blazed. "You'd cut her heart out for a picture! You'd photograph it in sound. You're a ghou!, Hunter, and I'm through with you! Don't say 'we' any more. I want no part of you."



"What happened? Did she accept the check?"

upset a lot of people if they were shown around. Hunter realized he was trapped. "What's the deal?" he asked. "Get a copy of this burning boat footage over to 'Pearly' Todd and I'll give you back the other." Chris nodded grimly. Neither he nor Bill knew that at that very moment the head of Atlas News-reels, stung by MacArthur's threats of a suit, had located the confidential sound track appropriated and hidden by Dennis.

"I'm going home," she said, "and listen... the first decent thing you can do in your life is not to follow me." When he tried to stop her, the elevator door was closed in his face. Chris, for once, forgetting old jealousies, got together with Bill. Both of them felt that a calamity had occurred in Alma's public humiliation. Now she would never be able to find a sponsor for her long-cherished trip to South America in search of her brother. There was only one way, they felt, to atone. She must be given a chance to make that trip. Pooling all their resources, much of their valued equipment, even a fifteen hundred dollar insurance policy, they raised seven thousand dollars. Then they sent Joselito to Alma's home; they knew Alma would never accept their money, so they instructed him to represent himself as head of a South American philanthropic organization. Pacing up and down they awaited his return. Bill seized his arm as he arrived. "What happened?" he cried. "Did she accept the check?" Joselito nodded. "With tears in her eyes, she take it."

Standing on the gangplank, Alma watched the fuselage of her small, new plane being lashed down to the deck of the banana boat. Deck hands covered the machine with a large tarpaulin. A messenger boy dashed over, carrying a square box. Alma accepted it slowly opened a card lying on the top. It read: "No matter where you are, Chris." For a moment, Alma seemed happy at this farewell greeting, but the next moment her face hardened. Deliberately, she dropped the box, flowers and all, over the rail and into the water.

Leaning against a pillar in the darkened recesses of the dock, Chris and Bill Dennis stood watching the boat. "It's awful to be sending her up alone," Dennis groaned. "One of us ought to have gone with her." "Sure," Chris sneered. "You could stow away as a can of tomatoes." They watched sadly as the freighter slowly pulled away from the dock. Then Chris made his way to Joselito. "Well, there she go, poor girl!" the latter said, shaking his head. "Did you get the compass?" Chris demanded. "Sure things, I have it here..." Joselito reached for it, but Chris stopped him. "Dennis!" he warned. Then he whispered. "Did they change the numbers okay?" "Perfect. You could not tell it had been done with a magnifying glass." "Good," Hunter said decisively. "You'll take it up to Gaby MacArthur first thing in the morning." Joselito did. Still eloquently posing as a Latin senator, he convinced Gaby that it was Harry Harding's compass he carried. Gaby, completely taken in, arranged with Joselito to guide an expedition for him, headed by the great Chris Hunter.

Overjoyed, Chris made rapid, secret preparations. Several days later, he and Joselito boarded a steamer, floating over the success and in the knowledge that they had stolen another march on Bill Dennis.

(To be continued)

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MISS ELLEN COPELAND BRIDE OF WILLIAM WARD CAMPBELL

Miss Harriett Ellen Copeland and Mr. William Ward Campbell were married in a private ceremony in Rocky Mount, performed by the Reverend John Elisha Copeland, of Windsor, father of the bride, on Saturday evening. Celebrated at twilight, the vows were repeated at the home of Mrs. R. S. Powell, at 812 South Howell Street, where Miss Copeland made her home. White chrysanthemums and ferns were used in decorating the hall and living room. There were no marriage attendants, the bride and bridegroom entering the living room together to repeat their vows after the Reverend Mr. Copeland, who read the ritual of the Baptist Church. The bride was very attractive in a day-time gown of mahogany crepe, with her hat and accessories of the same shade. She wore an exquisite corsage of orchids to give a color contrast. The bride is the daughter of the Reverend Mr. Copeland and the late Mrs. Copeland, and is a sister of Mrs. Earl B. Hollowell, of Winfall. She has made her home in Rocky

Mount for a number of years, where she was graduated from the School of Nursing at Park View hospital, and later practiced her profession. Mr. Campbell is the son of Mrs. Carrie Gary Campbell, and the late John Kerr Campbell. He has a position with the Atlantic Coast Line Railway Company and both he and his bride number a large circle of friends in this city and state. Following their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Campbell left for New York and other points of interest. Upon their return to this city they will make their home at 323 South Pearl Street. Handsome announcements which read as follows were issued just after the service: "The Reverend John Elisha Copeland announces the marriage of his daughter Harriett Ellen to Mr. William Ward Campbell on Saturday, October twenty-ninth, Nineteen hundred and thirty-eight, Rocky Mount, North Carolina." WE DO COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING

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Today (Thursday) and Friday, November 10-11—
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Saturday, November 12—
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"BILLY THE KID RETURNS"
"DICK TRACY RETURNS" No. 2

Sunday, November 13—Matinee 3:30. Night 9:15—
Wayne Morris and Priscilla Lane in
"BROTHER RAT"
With JOHNNIE DAVIS and JANE BRYAN

Monday and Tuesday, November 14-15—
The Marx Brothers in
"ROOM SERVICE"
With LUCILLE BALL and FRANK ALBERTSON

Wednesday, November 16—
Lew Ayres and Lionel Barrymore in
"YOUNG DR. KILGORE"

Thursday, November 17—
Ritz Brothers in "Straight Place and Show"

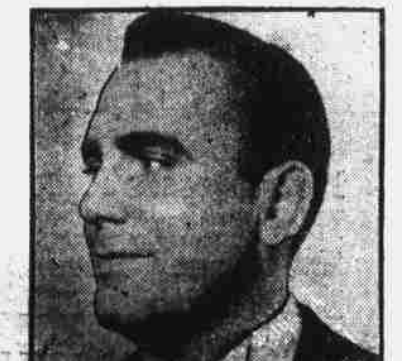
FILM FORECAST AT STATE THEATRE HERTFORD, N. C.

Monday Only—"Keep Smiling"—



"Keep Smiling" is the title of Jane Withers' new starring picture for 20th Century-Fox, in which Gloria Stuart and Henry Wilcoxon are featured. And they keep you laughing and thrilling and living every exciting moment of this heart-warming comedy hit. In what is by all odds the grandest picture she has ever made—the happiest, the funniest, the heart-tugging—Jane Withers will come to the State Theatre Monday in "Keep Smiling," first of 20th Century-Fox's 1938-39 pictures for the popular young star, with Gloria Smart and Henry Wilcoxon heading a splendid cast which includes Helen Westley, Ted Prouty, Douglas Fowley and Robert Allen. "Keep Smiling" affords Jane almost unlimited range for her high spirited talents, and she keeps you laughing, thrilling and living every exciting moment of it. There is, in addition to some of the most hilarious comedy seen in many a month, a tender, heart-warming quality to Jane's performances that will endear her even more to the legion of her fans who have heretofore loved her for her sheer exuberance. The fast-moving screen play opens with Jane in a fashionable girls' boarding school, selling her entire wardrobe to raise the fare to Holly-

Tuesday Only—"The Garden of the Moon"—



Pat O'Brien is at his hard-boiled, wise-cracking best in "Garden of the Moon," new musical comedy coming to the State Theatre Tuesday. "Garden of the Moon," Warner Bros' newest musical, with Pat O'Brien, Margaret Lindsay and John Payne in the top roles. The picture is based on the recent Saturday Evening Post serial of the same name. The story deals with a hot and tricky feud between a hotel manager, played by O'Brien, and an impertinent young band leader, played by Payne, who in this picture makes his debut as a singing, romantic star. Five swingy new tunes by Johnny Mercer, Harry Warren and Al Dubin are introduced, and another notable feature is the presentation of Jimmie Fidler, radio's famous movie commentator, who plays himself. Joe Venuti's swing band furnishes the captivating melody. wood, where she plans to visit her movie director-uncle, Henry Wilcoxon, whom she has never seen. Arriving at his Beverly Hills mansion just as its lavish furnishings are being sold at auction, Jane learns that her uncle is down on his luck, has taken to drink and can no longer get a job. Whereupon she conspires with Gloria Smart, Wilcoxon's former secretary—

who admits that she loves him—to rehabilitate her uncle. Jane crashes one of the big studios and after a wild chase with its police force gets into the head producer's office where she makes an impassioned plea in her uncle's behalf. The producers are more interested in giving Jane a chance to play in pictures herself. And the scenes which follow offer an unusually complete insight into the operations of a motion picture studio. Wilcoxon, meanwhile, appears as an extra on the set where Jane is being coached for the star role. When the director, who tries to make Jane look bad, "blows up" on the job, Wilcoxon is offered the pilot's seat—and with Gloria Smart once more at his side, the situation is well in hand. Frances Hyland and Albert Ray wrote the screen play of "Keep Smiling" from an original idea by Frank Fenton and Lynn Root. John Stone was associate producer and Herbert I. Leeds directed.

WHO KNOWS?

1. Is the production of full-fashioned hosiery increasing in the United States?
2. Have light-weight, streamlined trains been profitable?
3. How do merchandise exports and imports of the U. S. compare?
4. Do lunar eclipses always occur at full moon?
5. When will be a total eclipse of the sun, visible in the United States?
6. Has Great Britain officially recognized Germany's right to a dominant position in Central and Southeastern Europe?
7. What causes the friction between Arabs and Jews in Palestine?
8. What was the size of Germany's pre-war colonial empire?
9. What are the highest and lowest figures for WPA workers?
10. How does the naval and air strength of the 21 republics in this hemisphere compare with that of the United States?

THE ANSWERS
1. Yes; the American mills ship-

- ped 39,878,000 dozen in 1937.
2. Yes.
3. For nine months, this year, our exports exceeded imports by \$360,000,000—more than any year since 1921.
4. Yes.
5. In 1945.
6. Yes.
7. The Arabs resented the arrival of Jewish immigrants.
8. Area: 1,031,839 square miles; population, 15,000,000, including 22,405 whites.
9. 3,120,000 on September 24th; 1,451,000 in September, 1937.
10. Roughly, less than one-fifth.

Red Cross Volunteers Assist War Veterans

Red Cross workers in chapters, in hospitals and on posts of the Army Navy, Coast Guard, and Marine Corps, assisted 122,356 active service men or veterans or their families during the past 12 months. Red Cross service to these men included such personal help as letter writing, shopping and recreational leadership, but it also included financial assistance to their dependents, help in locating missing members of their families, and assistance in filing necessary applications for pensions, disability pay, hospitalization, or for discharge from active service because of home needs. The average number of men assisted by Red Cross workers each month was 13,790, according to a recent report.

ONE PERCENT
Out of nearly 5,000 tobacco allotments made in Columbus County only 190 growers have felt that they had cause for appeal. This is less than one-half of one percent. Of the appeals heard, 67 were reviewed and changes made in 13 cases.

LITTLE CHANGE
Prices of apples and pears are generally higher than a month ago, but prices of most other fruits have shown relatively little change, says H. R. Niswonger, State College extension horticulturist.

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