"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE Editor-Manager SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - - Managing-Editor Member of the Associated Press

The Associated Press is excusively entitled to the use for publica-

Capitol Splurging

THE Oregonian is having a bad attack of editorial shingles relative to the new capitol program. Thus far it hasn't cy. gotten down to a \$250,000 log cabin; but it conjures visions of state extravagance which is not contemplated by June 14, 1935, shows that in these stitute. He desired especially to the governor, the legislature, or by citizens of the state. Gov. four "elections" there were a to- have the word Oregon in the Martin has bluntly said this would be a practical building, tal of 2,918,678 votes, cast as fol- name. built to conform with the Oregon tradition, a building of conservative beauty and dignity, symbolical of the state. "No gold spittoons or silver chandeliers", said the governor.

If the legislature should carry out the program set out in the governor's message the total cost to the state would be \$1,925,000 in collaboration with federal funds plus as much as was necessary to acquire additional ground, a total of not to exceed \$2,650,000. With that expenditure it would get a capitol at about half the average cost of capitol developments of other states in the past 25 years. Can such a program be charged with being a "splurge"?

It is in fact a very reasonable program, taking account of NOW the deductions from these ily, a school for white children. the present financial conditions. It omits a state library figures are not without signifi- The extra \$20 was subscribed by whose needs are pressing for more space. It omits a state office building to accommodate overgrown departments and those to be created under o. a. p. and social security legisla-

The old capitol has burned; a new one must be built to replace it. It is surely wise economy to plan the development now so that there may be no eventual waste through blunders in location or design. The fire gives an opportunity, not wanted at this time, but now thrust upon the state, to lay out its program for the future, building only the major structure now, at a very reasonable outlay; and leaving to the future the completion of the development as times improve and necessities grow more urgent.

To get a new and attractive capitol with no burden of bond debt, and the building all paid for in three years will be an achievement which should mark the builders as wise financiers, as the eminent Oregonian must agree.

Write-up, First Class

new idea of money-spending has been developed under the beneficence of WPA in Washington. Henry G. Alsberg, director of federal writers' projects, has written us about it. It is the preparation of the "American Guide". A staff of workers will be engaged for the coming months working out of every city of 10,000 or more people gathering detailed in- tion ballyhoo, all the proselyting Hence the name, Wallace prairie. formation on the scenic, historic and industrial interests and

All of this material will be assembled and will amount to five volumes of 600 pages each. The information about localities will be left for use in preparing local guides. Mr. Alsberg suggests that the guide can be used with

local tourists: "To make access to each community easy and pleasurable

for strangers-doubtless your city's restaurants, hotels, boarding houses and commercial establishments would welcome transient customers from out of town-the Guide will outline sightseeing tours especially designed to accommodate them."

The data will be compiled by local unemployed people as far as possible; but Mr. Alsberg says the cultural and business leaders of the city must cooperate with the workers to make the studies thorough-going. He wants to know if this publication will cooperate "in giving your city a first class

That's asking a good deal of any first class newspaper to give its home town a first class write-up. But most of them this and are making a great efwill no doubt be willing to give a second-class write-up. We'reglad to give this new adventure in boondoggling a first class write-up, so as to inform unemployed local writers that Santa Claus is just round the corner.

Murder Mysteries

murder mystery may be as dark as a cave; then of a sud-

That is the way it appears to have happened with the massacre at the summer home near Bremerton where six persons were found murdered after a bloody battle. And the unraveling of that mystery supplied threads which now explain the murder of Aiken in Portland. In the former case mere greed appears to have been the motive; in the latter revenge so deadly it hired a gunman to do the job. True, no one has been convicted yet; but the web of evidence is so closely woven that the mysteries are well on the way to so-

These crimes have baffled detectives for months. But while the public dropped the cases out of mind soon after their first publicity the officers brooded over them. Their memories were relentless. Always there remained hope that some clues would appear,-someone would talk. Finally it happened. And, as is often the case, a woman talked,-a sorry, sordid tale of that shadowy world, of that twilight zone just outside the realm of orderly society. Bootlegging, thieving, shifts in jail or prison, and finally murder,-murder and a guilty conscience.

"Murder will out." Time, which erases many memories, makes the guilty less vigilant. Give the detectives time, and few are the homicides they will not solve, few the murders they will not ferret out.

This steady pressure of law enforcement agencies against the criminal classes, this relentless search for the guilty is all that protects society from the ravages of those who deride law and hold life in contempt.

Salem and the Capitol AS Mrs. Sackett said at the public hearing Friday night, A Salem has an interest and a responsibility in the matter. of the capitol. We have to live with it day by day. Some hundreds of our citizens work in it from year to year. It is the center of the city's life and should be the center of its ar-

chitectural development. Citizens of Salem have from the first recognized that they may be called on for special contribution to the state if additional and now costly land is required. In negotiating with the state and with Willamette the city representatives have definitely indicated a willingness to aid the state in the purchase. In order to bridge the gap it made, subject of course to approval of the voters, a proposal of contributing to the state \$125,000. Governor Martin says that is insufficient; en's clubs at the closing session

and has fixed the amount of Salem's contribution at \$250,000. This is a large sum, greatly in excess of what was anticipated would be regarded as a generous offer. But since the governor and legislature insist on that amount, although the legislature has yet to act, the city of Salem must make every

effort to comply.

There is a limit, of course, to what the community can do. We can't build the whole capitol. When land is needed for additional campus at the university or the state college or the state normal schools the state in the past has put up all the money. But Salem should meet the challenge which is now made; and organize its efforts to provide up to \$250,000 if vice to University of Oregon stuthe legislature finally decides to acquire additional acreage dents. This is an annual custom. such as the Willamette campus adjacent to the present site.

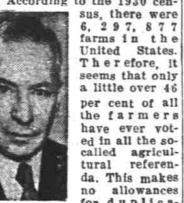
The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT Copyright 1935, by The Baltimore Sun

Referenda Facts

Washington, Oct. 28. In view of the approaching cornhog referendum on Saturday, it is pus to the reasons for the special perhaps interesting to recite the session of the Oregon legislature? facts concerning the four AAA referenda already held - each of tion. which, of course, resulted in a large favoring majority for the ceived in the fertile brain of Jason previously determined AAA poli- Lee. At the founding of the school

	lows:	
2	Program For	Again
1	Corn-Hog 374.585	161.10
1	Cotton act1,361,347	100,54
1	Tobacco act . 370,907	23,63
	Wheat 404,270	62.25
	The total vote for and	
	was:	0.000
	Corn-Hog	535,69
1	Cotton act1	521.88
	Tobacco act	394.54
	Wheat	466.56
		120-02-100



United States. Therefore, it da. This makes no allowances

tions by voters in more than one referendum, Deducting the 1,521,887 voters on the cotton act, there were only 1,396.791 farmers who voted in the other three programs all told. building. The large vote on the cotton act is explained by the fact that not animously favorable. -0-

and written, plus the bait of the outside the vicinity of Astoria. government checks, the total vote on corn-hog, tobacco and wheat is not impressive. Exact figures are site was the first white settler in not available as to the total num- present Oregon, Baptiste Deloar, ber of farmers engaged in the corn-hog business, but in 1930 there were 1.9122,120 farmers in the nine northern central states-Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas. It is conservative to estimate the corn-hog producers of the nation at well over 2,000,000. A total vote, therefore, of 374,585 after an intensive campaign conducted by an extraordinarily effective organization, and with no opposition, is not a showing about which to grow excited, AAA directors know fort to get a larger vote on Satur-

HOWEVER, to the average man, not a farmer, the most interesting thing about these referenda figures is the fact that there should have been any adverse vote at all. A total of 407.569 farmers-or about one-seventh of the whole-actually voted against the proposals. If you eliminate the cotton vote, which should be eliminated then one-fifth of the farmers voted against the cornhog, wheat and tobacco proposals If you take the corn-hog vote by itself, then more than one-fourth of those who cast ballots voted

THE question is why did any

corn-hog farmer vote against it? By reducing the production of nogs and corn the AAA raised the price of these things. To gain the cooperation of the corn-hog farmer it paid him 35 cents a bushel for the corn and \$15 apiece for the hogs he refrained from raising. There are arguments - and sound ones-why this plan in the long run will be disastrous to the people as a whole, including the farmer, but these arguments did not get to the farmer. Nobody made them. On the contrary, he was drenched with reasons proving its extreme merit. It is, when the facts are considered, very remarkable that these 407.569 farmers should have opposed the AAA program, refused to indorse its policies. It seems to mean that despite the "gentle rain of checks", at least a certain number of farmers are not for AAA. All of which makes Saturday's corn-

Twenty Years Ago

to insure one.

hog referendum more interesting.

The administration is counting

upon an overwhelming vote. Cer-

tainly it has left no stone unturn-

October 29, 1915 mid-morning fire in a parochial school at Peabody, Mass., claimed the lives of 21 children

Mrs. C. H. Castner of Hood River was elected president of the Oregon Federation of Womof the state convention held here.

Phyllis Skrehot, 16, aroused comment downtown yesterday as a "newsy" shouting her wares. She is hitch-hiking across the

Ten Years Ago

October 29, 1925 Governor Pierce will be in Eugene today to read the pledge ser-

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Present session of Oregon legislature is like coming back home:

(Continuing from Sunday: What about the relationship of Willamette university and its cam-This matter is worth examina-

Willamette university was conthat by change of name became Willamette university he propos-

The direct origin of the historic that Mayflower of the Pacific It was finished in 1843. sailed its tedious way in 1839-40 on its 13,000-odd mile journey for a "foreign" shore.

Total2,918,578 proposed as a nucleus for, primar- ment. cance, According to the 1930 cen- Sheldon Dibble, American Board missionary, passenger, on his way

> The next definite step was a meeting at the mission house, the home and headquarters of Jason a little over 46 Lee, now 960 Broadway, Salem, per cent of all still standing—the first residence the farmers for whites erected on the site of have ever vot- Salem; built in 1840-41. That preed in all the so- liminary meeting, held Jan. 17, called agricul-tural referen-action to the old mission, 10 miles north, on February 1, 1842. At the adjourned meeting, the

for duplica- Oregon Institute was organized, for sale. trustees chosen and committees named to proceed with the work of choosing a site, gathering further subscriptions and erecting a

Choice of location fell upon Wallace prairie, about three miles only did the tenant farmers vote north northeast from the Lee producers from the tax was an Salem. The building site was to be inducement that made them un- the exact spot on which the Astor expedition had erected its fort in the winter of 1812-13, Clerks Wal-THUS, after all the administra- with 14 hunters and trappers. lace and Halsey having been sent by the county agents and commit- That was the first building erected tees, and all the propaganda oral in present Oregon by white men

A half mile north of the fort's

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

about frost-hite and chilblains. Ofter the writers of such letters confuse frost-bite and chilblains. As a matter of fact, these two conditions are quite It is true the condition known as

chilblains is caused by exposure to cold, but to have it, it is not necessary to be exposed to severe and freezing weather, as is the case with frost-bite. The former is in reality a disturbance of the nerves and small blond vessels of the affected part As a rule the symptoms do not appear until a day or two after exposure to the cold.

Some persons are extremely susceptible to chilbiains. The ailment is especially common among children. In adults it rarely occurs after middle age. So if you suffer from chilblains you may at least comfort yourself with the thought you are still young!

The victim complains of pain and shows discoloration of the heel, foot or leg. There is likely to be marked swelling of the involved part. Sometimes the pain is so severe as to require an opiate.

Frost-bite is quite a different condition. It occurs as a result of undue exposure to freezing weather. Mild frost-bite causes the skin to become a bright red and perhaps to blister. In a more severe case the skin becomes pale, stiff and even

Common in Winter

Frost-bite of feet, fingers, nose or ther portions of the body is a common accident of winter. In most cases it is due to carelessness of the cold and failure to guard against it. Exposure to extreme cold is serious and often has produced fatal results. weather is probably below zero.

The victim of frost-bite becomes numb in his affected parts. In a severe case he may be unable to move or walk. A drowsiness soon overtakes him and unless rescued he falls unconscious. Then, of course, he is in danger of general freezing. Never apply heat in a case of frost-bite. The frost-bitten parts should be gently rubbed. Apply cold compresses to the skin if the materials are available. It is a splendid plan if there is snow, gently to massage the skin with it.

Sudden change from cold outdoors to warm quarters is dangerous for the frost-bitten person. There should be a gradual adjustment of temperature. After this, stimulants and other internal medications must be considered. A soothing ointment In treating chilblains every effort must be made to stimulate and improve the circulation. Painting the skin with a mixture of tannic acid and camphor is beneficial. Your doctor will have his favorite prescription, perhaps a solution of iodine apply melted paraffin or collection possibly, to protect the skin.

Answers to Health Queries

D. M. Q .- What do you advise as a good hair tonic? A.-For full particulars send self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

Ann S. Q.-What can be done for eczema? My mother has been taking treatments for varicose veins and

with his Indian wife. He was on of the two men with Lewis and Clark who remained west of the Rockies, the other being Francis

From the Wallace prairie fort vent to the John Jacob Astor en terprise at its Astoria headquar ters the first fruits of its venture in boats down the Willamette and Columbia, arriving May 25, 1813 -32 bales of dried venison and 1360 beaver skins.

In the spring of 1842, W. H Gray, lay member, left the service of the Whitman mission east of the Cascades and engaged with the Lee mission in the Willamette valley. He was given the work of suschool goes back to a fund of \$650 perintending the erection of the subscribed on the Lausanne as building for the Oregon Institute.

It had been the intention for half around the world toward the the Oregon Institute to have there Oregon country, carrying the lar- a 640 acre donation claim, and to gest missionary body that up to divide the land outside of a conthe time had ever left any port venient amount for campus and sell it in small tracts, for two pur-The \$650 nucleus, all but \$20 poses. First, to get money for enof it subscribed by the Methodist dowment and other needs. Secmissionaries on the vessel, was ond, to make up a college settle-

But that building was never used for school purposes. Jason Lee, late in 1843, went "to the United States," for the purpose of reporting on various matters to the Methodist missionary society at New York, and in the mean time he had been superseded by Rev. George Gary.

Jason Lee never came back. He died in the east. Gary upon arrival in this section began dissolving the Methodist mission.

Lee had erected a \$10,000 building for the Indian manual labor school of the Methodist mission. The \$10,000 building was

The trustees of the Oregon Institute sold their building and land claim on Wallace prairie for \$3000, to James Force, an immigrant of 1842, and bought from the Methodist mission the Indian manual labor school building, for \$4000; the mission land claim of but the exemption of the two-bale mission house on the site of course going with the manual labor school building.

Force completed his land claim: got his patent to the 640 acres on Wallace prairie. He later sold to A. Bush. There has never been another transfer. That is still the Bush place: a fine dairy and fruit

Timbers (some without nails) of the original Oregon Institute building may be seen in outbuildings on the Bush farm. Stone and brick of the Institute building are found there yet. The first book composed in Oregon was written there. Narcissa Whitman visited he Grays there. These are only hints of many other historic facts clustering around that hallowed

(Continued tomorrow.)

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

RATS, TRAPS AND MEN Editor The Statesman:

We notice in your paper that

Mr. Talmadge thought the fly story a rather logical one, but took exceptions to the one he read about "rats being smarter. than men". He said, "the rats, one after another got caught in a trap, which he was sure, proved they were not so smart." humans are, one after another, trapped up in our penitentiary thousands. These have attempted to live by their wits, just as the rat has been compelled to do all its life. Few of the rats get caught considering their numbers and handicaps and if outwitting ability is doubted, just try raising chicks in their vicinity. But it looks like we are getting to the place in these times where we will outwit the rat in using our wits to keep a jump ahead of the landlord who has to use all his wits to keep up with the tax collector who has to use all kinds of wits to make the task seem painless. Thus we get caught in traps and we are getting to running in circles almost meeting ourselves coming back, not really dishonest, but forced to use our wits like the rat has for centuries and centuries; schemes for contests, for high priced pork, for jobs. for something for nothing, nits outwitting nits.

Mrs. M. Allen, 625 N. Winter, City.

RELIEF MONEY WASTE Salem, Ore.,-Oct. 25.

To the Editor: I have been reading what Judge McMahan said in regard to conditions at the court house. Which is the worse, to waste county taxes or to squander government

and state money given for relief? Paying all the way from \$75 to \$130 a month to girls who are there was no more need of the fire engine horses they were taken care of: but Marion county's relief committee has made out a budget paying case workers and others \$75 to \$130 a month while old people who have paid taxes 40 years are left to root, hog or die, live in unsanitary houses, and go to the garbage cans, and why? Because they are allowed \$6 a

Robert Loeb.

Religious Education Ralley at Amity Gets Crowd of 75 Workers

HOPEWELL, Oct. 28 - More

Mother Earth Still His Best Friend!



"LOVE DENIED"

by LOUISE LONG and ETHEL DOHERTY

CHAPTER XXIX

took them to New Orleans some time later. Sharlene slipped away, during an afternoon when Kent was not playing, to prowl about by herself in the old French Quarter.

which was so entirely her own rault.

"I—" she said desperately, "I by young American men sat eating appreciatively. They were a boister-send it to the St. Charles. I'll make out a check. How much?"

"Well," said Hartt with trepidative by desired beautiful and the statement of the teams. The old town drowsed untire by desired beautiful and the said desperately. They were a boister-ous crew, happy and hungry and able to pay for what they wanted. Half a dozen waiters danced at the said desperately. They were a boister-ous crew, happy and hungry and able to pay for what they wanted. Half a dozen waiters danced at the said desperately. dreams. The old town drowsed under a warm sun. The sad and pitiful decay of ancient splendor was

Chests of people.

"Well," said Hartt with treplus
tion, but daring because of the tears
in her eyes, "I hoped to get three
hundred for it—but—"

Chests of people.

"Well," said Hartt with treplus
tendance. There was one empty
place and much talk about why a
certain "Dook" did not appear. who had been very rich, very gay, in panniers and red-heeled slippers, in periwigs and velvet knee breech-es. People like herself and Kent. Where were they now? What mat-tered their rushing about in pursuit of pleasure, their parties, their games, and diversions? . . . She drifted into an antique shop and

pored over exquisite hand-painted French fans, that once screened laughing eyes, Spanish combs inlaid with gold, ornaments of loved, dark tresses, earrings of great weight and value, that had swung beside some flowerlike throat. The things they had left behind. . . .

Out in the street again, walking idly down Toulouse, she stopped to admire a fan window. A young man, bareheaded, smoking a pipe, sauntered down the street toward her, towed by an active little wire-haired pup. The young man stopped casually beside Sharlene and regarded the window with the affectionate interest of a proprietor.

"Very nice," he pronounced it "but have you seen the fan windows in the Claiborne House patio?" Sharlene glanced at him and re plied in his own pleasant casual "No, I haven't ventured into these patios, except the Arts and Crafts one."

"Then you must come to the Claiborne House—the Art League's there, too. Interested in art?" "Oh, yes," she said with spontaneous enthusiasm. The young man smiled with grow

ing eagerness. He could not fail to see that she was a tourist with money to spend. He conducted her first through the Claiborne House flagstoned porte-cochere to the rear garden wall. Then he bade her turn around and look up. They were very beautiful framindows, and wild ferns grew

the chinks surrounding them.

Then Sharlene found herself being taken chummily around to various studios in the building. She "Suits me, We'll get oysters admired endless colorful paintings which were exhibited to her—art studies of patios, stairways, oyster luggers in the bayou, the old French The young man turned out to be

when he took Sharlene to his own street to avoid idle groups of chatstudio. She admired his work and petted his dog, and felt very happy "You'll want to look closely at this," Hartt said as he handed her an unframed canvas. He had paint:

volunteered one of the other artists "reminds me of the Rembrandt esque manner of Stuart Penning

"Did you see some of his stuff? The artist glanced at her interest

"Oh!" exclaimed Sharlene invol

"That's what happens," said a | was presently rewarded by a plate

Sharlene could not bear to hear Stuart maligned for something which was so entirely her own fault,

lene repeated aloud, as she wrote

She handed it to Hartt, smiled swiftly at the others and hurried out. The artist-salesman was too petrified with the ease and suddenness of the deal to accompany her to the street. He stared stupidly at the door through which she had shot to get "That was a dude of a shot to get " argumentatively from

"Who is she?" asked one of the men curiously.

Hartt glanced down at the check. "Sharlene Damerell," he read.
"Damerell?" one who had seen Stuart's work searched his memory. Then his face cleared. "Sharlene Damerell she was Sharlene Standring and she married the painter, Penning-

"The rich wife—and we said—"Yes! She divorced Pennington remember now, and married Dam-

They stared at each other Hartt laughed suddenly. "And I thought she was moved to tears over the beauty of my picture! Hah! Well, anyway, she didn't get sore." And he waved the check gleefully.

When Kent got back to the hotel that evening, he found Sharlene un-wrapping the picture she had bought. She set it up on the table and bade him stand off and admire

"Isn't it lovely, Kent?"
"Uh-huh. Where'd he get the grille?" "Kent, haven't you ever beer down in the old French Quarter? It's full of lovely old lace-trimmed

deonies and fan windows and pa-"Never went down, except in taxi to Antoine's."

Rockefeller and terrapin at An-But Kent thought it a bit silly when Sharlene insisted on leaving the taxi at Canal Street and pro-The young man turned out to be ceeding on foot down the narrow sidewalks. They had to go single Several artists followed them file and sometimes step into the

tering foreigners.

"Old French Quarter!" he exploded. "It's modern Dago slums!"

"Wait!" She commanded and led the way past the stores and crowds until they entered a peaceful ed an iron lace balcony silhouetted dreaming street where the frain the foreground, and through it one looked down on the dreamy, sun-drenched street.

"Hartt's detail on that grille," balcony where they could look through delicate iron lace into a moonlit world. The moon had all the witchery of that other night in Asia and the shadows of the fragile Shariene caught his hand and edly.

"Yes, oh, yes," stammered Sharlens in confusion.

"What became of him? He was almost a sensation a couple of years ago, but he hasn't done anything since."

Sharrens caught his hand and held it hard, unconsciously listening for the song of a nightingale.

Kent was looking closely at the iron lace. "I'd like to buy this grille. It'd look swell on the balacony of a Spanish-type house, Have it cleaned up, of course. They ought

It was a golf tournament which lean and hungry painter, "when of succulent oysters in their half there's no longer any incentive to make money. A fellow gets fat and uring an afternoon when Kent lazy." mets gather.

There was a big table near them

Sharlene and Kent, idly amused caught a word or two of their breezy conversation.

"Hey, garcon, more of these bal-One of the boys held up loons!" in his fingers the potato which had been fried in hot grease so that it shot to get," argumentatively from a black-browed young man, "the one he had to make across the cotton bales!" . . . "Yeah, and was it funny to rig up the mike so as to get Sheila's voice above the darkies' singing?" . . . "Where's the Dook, anyhow?" . . . "Any red ink, garcon? Come on, you know you can find some." . . . "Where the devil is the Dook? He's missing things."

"He had to phone the studio long distance and break the news about that scratched film—"
"Oh!" said Sharlene in an undertone to Kent. "They're a motion picture troupe from Hollywood!" "Sure enough. They seem to have the devil of a good time, these pic-ture people." Kent spoke half-en-

"There's the Dook!" roared the Sharlene glanced toward the "Look! It's Lucien Mor-Lucien came toward the boys at

the big table, who were shouting to him to hurry up. Then he saw Sharlene's excited, welcoming face and deflected his course. "Sharlene! Of all the luck!"
"Lucien! This is my husband.
Mr. Damerell, Mr. Morrow." Lucien shook hands with Kent,

sizing him up with a keen flash of his eyes.
"Won't you join us?" asked Kent.
"Thanks. I'd like to—but I'll have to make it right with the at their table, he looked at their plates. "Oysters? Not for mine!

Me for the big steak!" "What are you doing in New Or-leans, Lucien?" Sharlene asked. "Shooting a river boat on the Mississippi." Mississippi."

"Another 'Showboat'?"

"No. Mark Twain story. It's going great!" Lucien's eyes shone with enthusiasm and good feeling. "You picture fellows," Kent said

smiling, "get such a kick out of your job! You're in the amusement business and you get a lot of amuse-ment out of it." "Sure. It's a game. We who actually make the pictures get all the fun. It's no picnic for the 'execs' who sit and worry about Wall Street. But for me it's thrilling! I wouldn't do anything else. You see, I started out in the bond business and there was no adventure, no exting younger every day I live."
"It interests me." Kent

thoughtfully, "more than anything else in the line of business. I've thought about it a lot-this and producing plays on Broadway. But this game looks like more real fun. I've about exhausted the possibilities of golf and yachts and fish-"You can have all those in pic-

ago, but he hasn't done anything since."

Sharlene was silent, her face scarlet. She pretended to be studying the picture in her hands.

"Oh." Peter Hartt said carelessly, of dreams was silent. Her mood of dreams was shattered into shinging bits, but she clung loyally to Kent and would not let herself think what Stuart would have said under similar directions. "Come on, honey," he urged. "The sharlene was startled, but she was with the fervent hope that he was working again—and was so they turned their steps to the large of the size of the size of the steps. "You can have all those in pictures," Lucien pointed out, "and a million more things besides. Why don't you throw some of your money into the field? Time is ripe for independents now."

Kent and would not let herself think what do you say, Sharlene? Shall we go to Hollywood?"

Sharlene was silent. Her mood of dreams was shattered into shing bits, but she clung loyally to Kent's eyes began to sparkle. "What do you say, Sharlene? Shall we go to Hollywood?"

Sharlene was silent. Her mood of the seyes began to sparkle. "What do you say, Sharlene? Shall we go to Hollywood?"

Sharlene was silent. Her mood of the seyes began to sparkle. "What do you say, Sharlene? Shall we go to Hollywood?"

Sharlene was silent. Her mood of the field? Time is ripe for independents now."

Kent's eyes began to sparkle. "What do you say, Sharlene? Shall we go to Hollywood?"

Sharlene was silent. Her mood of the field? Time is ripe for independents now."

Kent's eyes began to sparkle. "What do you say, Sharlene? Shall we go to Hollywood?"

Sharlene was silent. Her mood of the field? Time is ripe for independents now."

Kent's eyes began to sparkle. "Whiter thou any the field? Time is ripe for independents now."

Kent's eyes began to sparkle. "What do you say, Sharlene? Shall we go to Hollywood?"

Sharlene was silent. Her mood on the field? Time is ripe for independents now."

Kent's eyes began to sparkle. "What do you say, Sharlene? Shall we go to Hollywood?"

Sharlene was other field

Rev. William Hartley Carnegie states on London that "the cancer in the life of America is discording to the life of Americ