FARMERS' INCOME BEER LICENSES

rapidly. "It should be added that the full

"It should be added that the full results of a number or important projects launched in 1933 have not yet been feit. It is expected they uill become increasingly evident in 1934." Davis indicated about 40.000.000 acres eventually would be withdrawn from production through the corn, wheat, cotton and tobacco reduction programs.

Birds Are Executed. UTICA, N. Y-(UP)-Nine parta-keets received here from California

were put to death by order of the board of health after one. of them died of paitticosis, or parrot fever,

programs.

GROWING UP

WILLIAMS



SYNOP2818: Big Tom Bewins death lireaks up Judith and Nor-man Linne's manuerade ball Judith was formerly Big Tom's scoretary, and has pomertal, hio bisho dan and reclamation proj-set should he die. Norman just has where he was called by Mathlie Bewins, Judith's would he finde work horman fells Judith he finde he 'is married to a millioundre strangapher."

Chapter 14 "RIGHTFUL HEIRS"

NORMAN sat down on the couch but this time instead of drawing Judith into the circle of his arm, he faced her.

"What did you mean shout a mil-Honaire stenographer?" she asked, with serious intentness.

"A reporter just telephoned and asked me how it felt to be married to one. Judge E. C. Morgan has Tom Bevins' will, he filed it in probate court this morning, And-'

"Norman go on."

"He left you the bulk of his es tate, several million dollars and the controlling interest in the Bevins Construction Company. His wife and daughter will be cared for through a trust fund."

tation in his voice, "haven't you any-thing at all to say?"

he asked.

"No. I really didn't."

he suggested gently. Judith looked at her husband a forecast of pain to come in her eyes. To whom was her loyalty more im-portant, the ghost of a memory, or this man beside her?

"A million and one things. He wanted to know the old gentle man left his , rinne to you, his stenographer, fistend of his right ful heirs ..." man left his , stune to you, his stenographer, fistead of his right-ful heirs . . ." "Norman," Judith jumped to her

"Norman," Judith jumped to her feet, "if you say 'rightful heirs' to ma again I'll scream. As if I could help what I didn't know was going to happen."

SHE wheeled from him and ran to the little glassed-in sun-porch and threw herself onto a wicker and thraw herself onto a wicker couch. But there was no time for tears, Lige was beside her, the tele-phone in his hands. "Hello, Judy," Clia's friendly voice came across the wire, "hate like the dickens to call you at a time like this, but I'm determined you're go-iny to have your say. Every biddy in

iny to have your say. Every biddy in town will be tearing your reputation to shreds by nightfall and ... well, how about it child, what spell did

you cast over Big Tom to have him leave you five million?" "Five million?" questioned Judith.

then. "Clia, I swear I didn't know anything about It, but please, say for me that I'm hoping Mr. Bevins" heirs will withhold judgment until the will is read. Say if I have been heira will is read. Say if I have been left anything at all ... and Clis. I give my word of honor I don't know what the will contains ... but if I

"You but you can. Well. Kiddle, it looks to me like you're in for a tough time. I'll pull what wires I can to see you get a decent break. Most of the boys know you and they'll play fair. "The Union, however, may take

Lampere's word that you're the orig-inal office vampire . . . gosh, Jude, if you weren't so good looking, this would blow over in no time ... but print your picture alongside of a story like that and nobody but your

friends will believe Big Tom left his money for business only. Call me if I can help you, I'll keep you in touch with any fresh dust Lampers raises."

"Judy." Norman stood on the threshold, looking down on her. "Honey, I'm sorry, I know you can't help what has happened. Even if it is irregular for a man to leave his fortune to a stenographer, I don't know what made me talk like that

to you." Judith stretched peach clad arms toward her husband and pulled him down beside her - "probably because I was a stonographer ... that seems to be the chief bone of con-tention according to Clia ... but more probably Norm, because you haven't had any sleep. It must have been a strain at the Bevins, then

He paused and waited for Judith to say something but she sat mute, staring into the flames. "Judith," there was a note of irri-"Mathile was actually angry. Said Norman gave s wan chuckle-"Mathile was actually angry. Said one might think he was your father instead of hers."

thing at all to say?" Judith looked un, bor cheeks chaik whits, her eyes limpid with unshed tears-"What can I say?" sho asked "Aren't you surprised...Judith?" and now she heard suspicion in his voice, "You, didn't know this was coming did you?" voice. "You mean you expected money?" darling. You had to work with this day after day to really appreciate imo, Norman," she spoke with firm honesty, then added, "at least you'll understand. His 'poorlings,' the people he quietly helped, will be there."

"No, I really didn't." "And under the circumstances you'll return it to the rightful heirs." he suggested gently. Judith looked at her husband a forecast of pain to come in her see. at with characteristic ungraciousness.

portant, the ghost of a memory, or this man beside her? Guardedly, she answered, "Nor-man, I think we'll find when the will is read, that the money and the com-pany stock has been left me in trust, not for my personal use." "But d former be will is read, that the money and the com-pany stock has been left me in trust, not for my personal use." "But of course that will be depriv. ing Mrs. Bevins, the rightful heir, from using it as she would prefer." Judith looked us to be a supersonal of the second secon

from using it as she would prefer." Judith didn't mind where she sat. Judith looked up in surprise. She started to ask if the money had not heen earned by Big Tom, then real-ising he would see only the ethical with: "Let's wait and see for our selves what the will contains. What class did the reporter want to know?" "A million and one thinks the Judith didn't mind where she sat.

ers, withered, tied with shabby bits

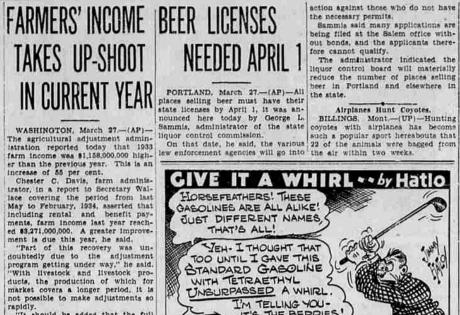
There were photographers pres-ent as the imposing cortege made its way through the city streets, kindly for the most part, gracious and thoughtful with the exception of one. The following day Judith found the Union with a blurred pic-

ture of herself, Mathlie and a hary Norman, under a caption-"Millionaire Stenographer and Be

reaved Daughter Mourn Together as Prelude to Will Fight." Judith wondered where they had obtained information that there was to be a fight or quarrel of any kird.

Norman had not mentioned any but then he had scarcely spoken to her since the morning following Mr. Bevins' death. He had gone to his office and re

turned saying Mrs. Bavins had re tained his firm to represent her in terests and that Lampere would han dle everything.

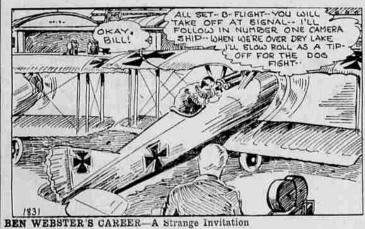


Airplanes Hunt Coyotes. BILLINGS, Mont.-(UP)-Hunting Sammis, administrator of the state covotes with airplanes has become liquor control commission. On that date, he said, the various 2 of the animals were bacged from lew enforcement agencies will go into the eir within two weeks.





TAILSPI NTOMMY-Tommy Flies For The Movies!



UNKE, YOU

NOW YOU LISTEN TO MEN I'LL PICK OUT THE BOYS FOR YOU TO GO WITH-I'NTEND THAT YOU'LL MARRY A BARON OR A DUKE

YOU!





里里爾

SHIP

CUE

THE BARON IN

WATCH MY CLOSELY,

WHIPSTALL THAT WILL BE YOUR

TO ENGAGE

SCARLET

OF THE SQUADRON

IT'S FROM UNCLE NAT--THEY'VE ARREGTED JASPER--AND UNCLE NAT WANTS ME TO

TO

ABO

HOME AT

(Copyright, 1934, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.) SWIPED THREE DOUGH NUTS HMM PRETENDED IDIDDUNT DO IT PLEASE D Jч NY MAW TO DIDDUN DO

D



DON'T LET THE CAMERA SHIPS GET YOU FUSS

THE THRILL OF BEING TOLD THAT THEY CAN'T

FIT YOU HERE, YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY THE MEN'S DEPARTMENT



By Hal Forrest

3-27

By C. M. Payne

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

BOYS'



By Edwin Alger



U

fronted those who were interested in the reading of the will: Mrs. Bey-ins, Mathile, Lampere, and her own left for me to carry out some busi-ness for him, and not for my per-sonal use."

There was silonce at the other end of the wire Judith heard dim noises. The far boss of a news city room, click of uppewriters, call of Tele-phone Curier, take booth 2' and Copy up,' then Clia's voice again.

"Judy, did I start this, telling you about the Lampere Maritellan con-ference in the file room?"

"I believe so, Clis. But don't say anything about it. It might put the other parties on guard. I can trust you, I know."

GOLD HILL DIST. LOAN APPROVED

<text><text><text><text> SALEM, Mar. 27 .- (AP) -- The state BRAIN TRUST DENIES

husband, Norman Dale. As soon as she was seated the judge handed her a letter. She glanced at the writing in shocked aurprise. It was from Tom Bevins. She opened it and read;

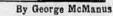
"Dear Child: You are about to face a grueling ordeal. I realize this and write to strengthen you." Tears blurred her reading-

(Copyright, 1984, by Jeanne Bowman)

Judy listens, tomorrow, to a voice from the grave.

ers; the population is 250 The bond-ed indebtedness is \$61,850 and the warrant indebtedness is approximately \$10,900. The Joans to these districts are

contingent upon 90 per cent or more of the bondholders accepting the offer and that the moneys be distributed prior to June 30 of this year.



1

