

Beware of Bachelors

by Arline de Haas

Copyright 1928, Warner Bros. Pictures Inc.
 "BEWARE OF BACHELORS," with an All-Star Cast, is a Warner Bros. picturization of this novel.

CHAPTER I

The waiting room of Dr. Edward H. Davis—so announced on the long glass door in the most discreet, small lettering, as though it was not at all necessary to point out to an anxious world the sanctorium of Dr. Davis—was already filled with patients as the tall Grandfather's clock chimed out eleven mellow strokes. Patiently or impatiently, each according to her temperament, the patients waited. At last the sound of an outer door closing brought all to attention. Faces received quick, searching glances in miniature powder-compact mirrors; dainty lace handkerchiefs fanned away imaginary particles of dust, and then all eyes turned expectantly towards the floor-length glass doors delicately curtained in light tan silk.

The latch clicked, the doors swung open and Dr. Davis surveyed the group. Smartly dressed, well groomed women all of them. Women whose every attitude suggested wealth, luxury and leisure. Young women, some of them, with petulant, pouting lips and determined eyes—probably couldn't induce their husbands to give them checks for ermine wraps and decided to have a case of "nerves" in consequence. Women of indeterminate age, made indeterminate by constant and arduous attendance on beauty salons—nothing to occupy their minds but themselves and a case of "nerves" became a

Dr. Davis emitted something that sounded like a cross between a grunt and a question mark. He produced a stethoscope and walked around his desk and placed the instrument on his patient's chest, shifting it this way and that.

"A slight murmur—better than the last time, though," he finally decided.

"You don't think it's anything serious, Doctor?" The woman smiled up at the physician, her eyelids fluttering.

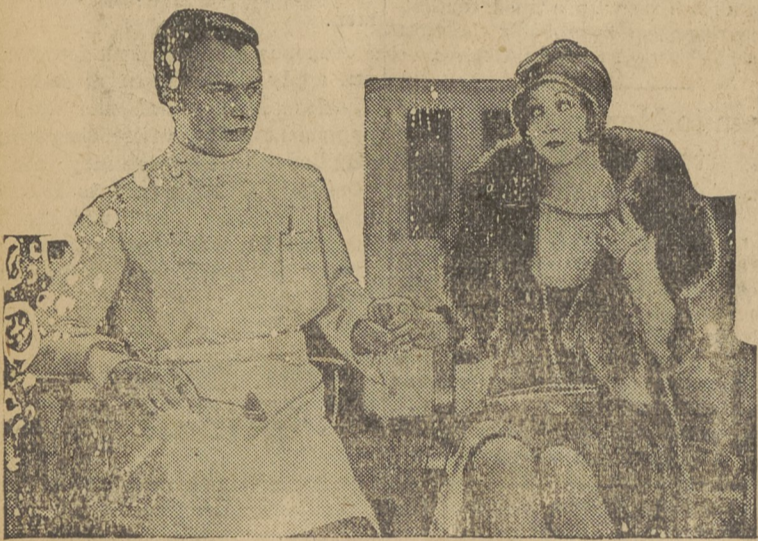
"No, no, not at all," Dr. Davis assured her. "I'll write you out a prescription, however." He sat down at his desk and scribbled off a few lines on a prescription blank. "There," he tendered the paper to his patient, "I think you'll find that'll help you. I don't think it'll be necessary for you to see me again."

"Oh, but Doctor!" the woman protested.

"Of course, if you have recurrences of these symptoms come in and we'll see what we can do about it," he amended, almost grudgingly, attempting at the same time to hurry his patient towards the door.

"Thank you so much, Doctor."

The woman fluttered once more like a bird and finally cooed out. Dr. Davis heaved a sigh of relief. "Blamed idiots," he muttered under his breath. "Nothing the matter with 'em. But you can't tell 'em that. Thank goodness, May hasn't any hallucinations about herself." He glanced across



She grasped his hand.

splendid excuse for talking about themselves. Elderly women with closely bobbed white hair concealed beneath model toques, with nothing to do, and plenty of this world's goods to do it on. Dr. Davis frowned.

In turn the patients surveyed—or rather gazed up at the tall, brown haired, brown eyed physician, who didn't look a day over thirty, but who had already gained the reputation of being one of the most prominent as well as the most popular nerve specialists in the city. He was such a consoling person to talk to—not at all forbidding and pompous as so many doctors were. He was sympathetic; willing to listen to the most minute descriptions ament a "fluttering heart," or those "hot and cold" spells that were "simply unbearable." He was a charming man, really most agreeable company—a pity one didn't see more of him outside his office.

"All right, Miss Calahan," Dr. Davis nodded to the rather plain young woman ensconced behind a desk and a typewriter in one corner of the room, turned on his heel and walked back into his office.

The secretary motioned to one of the women of indeterminate age. "Dr. Davis will see you now, Madame," Miss Calahan escorted the patient to the open door, closed the portal softly behind her and returned to her desk.

"Oh, good morning, Doctor. I simply had to see you—I couldn't sleep last night—" the woman of indeterminate age fluttered for a moment like a bird about to light and then sank back into a chair. "Really, Doctor, I don't know what's the matter with me—"

"Yes, now just what seems to be the trouble?" Dr. Davis interrupted, leaning forward over his desk with an attitude of benign interest.

"I don't know, but it seems to be my heart. It just beats and beats—like that." The woman patted her gloved hands together in imitation of the dilations manifest in the cardiac regions. "You know. Just feel my pulse!" She peeled back her glove and extended a slender white hand.

The doctor held her wrist with the tips of his fingers. She turned up a pair of languishing eyes and sighed.

"Isn't it terrible?" she murmured.

INSTALLMENT ONE

PRIZE WINNERS ON WORD-O-GRAM PAGE

The winners on the Word-O-Gram Page for last week are as follows:

FIRST PRIZE—Philberta Everett, Dallas Star Route.

SECOND PRIZE—Esther Rogers, Idetown.

Prize Certificate will reach these prize winners on Monday.

Miss Everett wins a \$5.00 Prize Certificate.

Miss Rogers wins a \$3.00 Prize Certificate.

NOXEN

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Miner.

Owing to the snow storm the trap shooting contest did not take place the past Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Galey, who is still confined at City Hospital is slowly recovering from her operation.

Mr. Howard Risley was at home over the week end.

Next Friday evening the 15th, the play entitled the "Holy Grail" will be shown at the M. E. Social Hall. Price of tickets are 15 cents for children and 25 cents for adults. The trustees of the church have recently installed new curtains for the stage and also a new platform.

Miss Jessie Race spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Race.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Crispell, of Harvey's Lake, were visitors at the home of his father, Mrs. Chester Crispell.

Mrs. Samuel Waltman, formerly Miss Daisy Bigelow, was suddenly called to the bedside of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Howard Bigelow who reside at Binghamton, N. Y. Mrs. Waltman is a teacher at Noxen High School and before leaving she secured the services of Mrs. Clarence Turner to fill her vacancy.

Mr. A. E. Meeker, who is a dealer in radios was kind enough to install in the high school building radios so that the scholars would be able to enjoy the Inaugural ceremonies the past Monday. No town can be overstocked with progressive citizens.

Mrs. Clara VanCampen, who has been confined to the house for the past two or three weeks with the gripe is able to be out again.

Mr. Clarence A. Boston, cashier of the Tanners Bank, was compelled to be absent from duty the forepart of the week suffering with neuralgia.

The Epworth League held their monthly meeting at the M. E. Social Hall the past week Friday evening. A lunch was served after which all took part in social games.

Miss Myrtle Turner, a student at Wilkes-Barre Business College, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Turner.

Miss Ruth Casterline entertained the Sophomore Class last Friday evening at her home.

The Senior Class cleared \$33 at their supper held last week. The proceeds are to be used to help in defraying the cost of their Washington trip at the close of the school year.

Harry Miller, assistant superintendent at J. K. Mosser Leather Company, is suffering with the gripe.

The last heavy snow storm put many of the telephone lines out of commission, but A. J. Sordoni's crew of men were not long getting them in operating condition.

Mrs. Yienst, wife of Rev. L. V. Yienst, has been assisting as book-keeper at the Tamer's Bank.

George Stitzer is putting the finishing touches on the bungalow owned by Henry Dender, who expects to move in as soon as completed.

Mr. Charles Wright has secured work in one of the mines at Plymouth where he has a brother-in-law at work.

Squire E. J. Miller spent the forepart of the week at Wilkes-Barre on a business trip.

Mr. Walter Risley, of Noxen, and Mr. Edson A. Stark, of Tunkhannock, Pa., have purchased the Herrick store from Ross C. Herrick, located on the corner of Tioga and Bridge Streets, Tunkhannock. They will take possession of the business April 1st.

Results of Quoit Contests

National League				
	G.	W.	L.	Pct.
Cardinals	18	14	4	.777
Reds	18	12	6	.666
Giants	18	11	7	.611
Phillies	18	11	7	.611
Pirates	18	9	9	.500
Braves	18	8	10	.444
Dodgers	18	4	14	.222
Cubs	18	3	15	.166

American League				
	G.	W.	L.	Pct.
Senators	18	16	2	.888
Browns	18	12	6	.666
Yanks	18	11	7	.611
White Sox	18	11	7	.611
Indians	18	7	11	.388

Red Sox	18	6	12	.333
Tigers	18	5	13	.277
Athletics	18	4	14	.222
International League				
	G.	W.	L.	Pct.
Buffalo	18	14	4	.777
Newark	18	13	5	.722
Reading	18	11	7	.611
Baltimore	18	9	9	.500
Rochester	18	8	10	.444
Jersey City	18	8	10	.444
Toronto	18	5	13	.277
Montreal	18	4	14	.222

New York-Penn League				
	G.	W.	L.	Pct.
Binghamton	18	13	5	.722
Elmira	18	10	8	.555
York	18	10	8	.555
Wilkes-Barre	18	9	9	.500
Harrisburg	18	9	9	.500
Syracuse	18	8	10	.444
Williamsport	18	7	11	.388
Scranton	18	6	12	.333

The Senators of the American League is the only team that are sure to be in the finals.

In the National the Cardinals must win two games to make sure.

In the International the Buffalo team must win three games to cinch the contest in the finals should the Newark win three games.

In the New York-Penn League the Binghamton team must win one game.

Players that have pitched 15 ringers or more and number of games pitched. Those that qualify are judged by the average number of ringers per game. For example if you have pitched 18 games and have pitched 36 ringers it would average 2 per game or 200 per cent. 18 games and 20 ringers, 111 per cent.

Qualified for Finals

National League—William Keiper and Clarence Turner.

American League—Clyde Casterline and Claude Turner.

International League—John Traver and Lyman Rote.

New York and Penn League—Fred Schenck and Loren Case.

Substitutes—Albert Jones and Frank Murphy.

For Colds and Flue Take
STAPLETON'S PINK CAPSULES, 50c
 Next to Luzerne Post Office

Americans use almost as much electricity as the rest of the world combined. In the past 15 years the population of the United States has increased 24 per cent, while the proportion of that population living in electrically wired homes has increased 520 per cent. The electricity generated has increased 626 per cent, while the total of customers has increased 465 per cent.

MARINOS THEATRE

MAIN STREET—LUZERNE

TODAY—Richard Dix in "MORAN OF THE MARINES."

MONDAY and TUESDAY—Vitaphone—"THE WHIP" with Dorothy Mackaile, Ralph Forbes, Anna Q. Nilson and Lowell Sherman.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY—Movietone. "SUB-MARINE," starring Jack Holt.

FRIDAY—"ANYBODY HERE SEEN KELLY?"

SATURDAY—Tom Mix in "SON OF THE GOLDEN WEST."

MARINOS THEATRE

MAIN STREET—LUZERNE

RELIABLE USED CARS

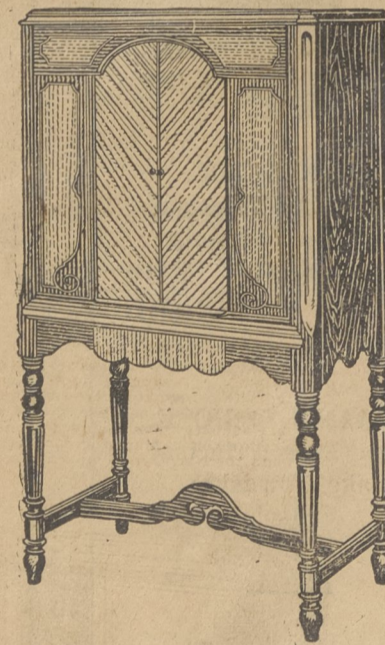
"A CAR FOR EVERY PURSE AND PURPOSE"

'28 Chev. Sedan	\$420	'27 Chev. Cabriolet	\$275
'28 Chev. Coach	\$385	'26 Chev. Sedan	\$ 95
'28 Chev. Coupe	\$380	'26 Chev. Coach	\$175
'27 Dodge Coupe	\$320	'26 Chev. Coupe	\$150
'28 Star Roadster	\$250	'26 Chev. Touring	\$125
'27 Chev. Coach	\$285	'25 Chev. Coach	\$100
'27 Chev. Coupe	\$260	'25 Chev. Coupe	\$ 95
		'26 Chev. Truck	\$150

Reliable Chevrolet Company

55 Main Street CHEVROLET Tel. King, 3718
 Luzerne, Pa. Open Evenings

ATWATER KENT RADIO



WALNUT GABINET

Sliding doors—complete with Electro-Dynamic Set and Speaker installed in your home, including Tubes and Aerial

\$187.00

J. R. OLIVER

Main Street

Dallas, Pa.