Reware & Bachelors Arline de Haas

SYNOPSIS

Dr. Davis, recently married to May Davis, is having funch with Joe Babbitt and his friend, Myra, when Babbitt is called away. May happens into the same hotel and is turbuled at the lapse, but in reality she had caught the gesture. But she said turbuled at a called are the lapse, but in reality she had caught the gesture. But she said turbuled at a called are the lapse, but in reality she had caught the gesture. But she said turbuled at a called are the lapse, but in reality she had caught the gesture. furious at seeing her husband with nothing about it—only smiled to a girl. After explanations, Davis herself. Upstairs she held out anand May make up. Myra, just other key and pointed to a door.

naturally fibritatious, decides to further the acquaintance with Davis, and goes to his office to be vacci
Davis unlocked the door and

CHAPTER X—Continued

Well, now that she had found out this much, what should she do next? Sppose Ed had been telling the truth after all. Suppose the call had been a mistake as he said. If she went up there and found that everything was all right it would make her feel extremely silly. But, on the other hand, suppose her worst suspicions were justified. Then she'd have it out with Ed then and there. She drummed her fingers

floor moulding, some hung, some stacked in corners. A few comfortable chairs and a big table full of books, with a low, broad couch along one wall completed the furnishings. Near the window stood an easel, a canvas resting on it.

"I—I'm so sorry to have troubled you, Dr. Davis." Myra sank down into a chair, dabbing at her face with her handkerchief. "But I'm really feeling frightfully ill."

"You'd better take off your coat Then she'd have it out with Ed then and there. She drummed her fingers on the window ledge of the car thoughtfully. But inside her mind something kept telling her to go ahead and discover what she had come to find out. If Ed had been telling the truth, then she could say that—what could she say after that telephone, conversation. The retelephone conversation. The remembrance of that jazz music decided here. She opened the door-



"I'm at the Dead Rat."

she wasn't as sick as she seemed.

She started to get out of the all. She started to get out of the car, and once more she stopped.

Suddenly the telephone ball rang sharply. Myra jumped to her feet knew all that she wanted to know. And she had decided what she should do. She crouched down against the seat away from the light and waited.

Davis piloted the girl to his car and helped her in. He walked around and got in himself, taking the wheel.

Who is it?" Davis demanded with an alacrity that belied her former weakness. She picked up the receiver, motioning to Davis to wait.

"Hello . . . yes . . . yes Dr. Davis? Yes, just a moment," she cooed sweetly. "Somebody wants to speak to you, Doctor." She held out the receiver.

the wheel.
"Where do you live?" he demandsharply.

"Where do you live?" he demand ed ungraciously.

"Braden Place, number 10,"
Myra returned weakly. "Go West, and I'll tell you how to get there from here."

Davis started his car with a jerk Davis started his car with a jerk rolled off down the street.

"Davis took the telephone. "Hello ... 'Yes ... What! May!"

His mouth fell open, his eyes popped. "May, how did you—"

"Don't bother about how I found."

"Don't bother about how I found." Davis started his car with a jerk and rolled off down the street.

May watched the car out of sight, and then she grimly turned the ignition switch. She backed out, turned around, and took the opposite direction. She knew what she was going to do, now. Ed would find that two could play at that game.

Meanwhile Davis was piloting the big car through dark, narrow streets, Myra giving directions in a feeble voice. They crossed the business section of the city, and then came to quieter, wider streets where apartment houses raised

out to him and assisted her across the sidewalk and up the steps. He unlocked the heavy, old-fashioned door and held it open for the girl. He took her arm and led her up the long sight of the results of the long sight of the long flight of stairs. But his mind was preoccupied, thinking of what he was to tell May, and absently he

INSTALLMENT SEVENTEEN

and goes to his office to be vaccinated. She is discovered by May and Beranger-de Brie, a perfumer, who is returning some gloves May left in his shop. Another quarrel; another reconciliation. Davis is called on a "case," only to find Babbitt and Myra, who pretends illness. May, suspicious, follows Davis.

Davis unlocked the door and Myra stepped inside, switching on the lights. Dull red and orange filooded the high-ceilinged room. One entire wall was occupied with floor-length windows, now covered by drawn curtains of old gold that glimmered and gleamed softly. Bright colored paintings were scattered about, some leaning against floor moulding some hung some floor moulding, some hung, some

"Got any spirits of ammonia around here?" Davis questioned. then stopped suddenly.

From the door leading to the Café came Davis, Myra leaning neavily on his arm. In the light of

Davis stepped into the next room and found the light, and then searched through the closet and found the ammonia. He mixed some of the medicine with water and brought it back to the gir'

"Take this," he ordered, and then I'll help you to the couch." was furious at the delay, and get he couldn't leave anyone who seemed as ill as this girl did. tiently he waited for her to finish the medicine.

At last Myra got to her feet, swaying unsteadily. Davis reached out and caught her arm to keep her from falling. He helped her to the couch and laid her back against the pillows, but her head was resting on his arm and she opened her wide, dark eyes and gazed up at him pathetically as he tried to withdraw from this compromising

"Oh, don't leave me, Doctor," she murmured. "Please don't leave me—I'm so frightened." She threw her arms about his neck, clinging

to him eagerly.

Davis frowned. He was beginning to have a feeling that somehow Myra wasn't quite as sick as the entrance way that fell full on she was pretending to be. He tried their faces, May could recognize the girl quite easily. So Myra—What was her name? Oh, yes, Myra more tightly. He was certain that

No, she wouldn't interrupt now. She with an alacrity that belied her for-

"Who is it?" Davis demanded

then came to quieter, wider streets where apartment houses raised their tall heads around old buildings, inhabited mainly by artists and writers. At Myra's suggestion they wound around a block and came to a standstill before a rambling building where long, lighted windows suggested studio apartments.

ments.

"This is it," Myra announced, waiting for Davis to help her out of the car. "Would you—would you mind seeing me upstairs?" she asked appealingly.

"No, not at all," Davis grunted in a manner that definitely said that he minded a great deal. But he took the key that Myra held "No, not at all," Davis grunted in a manner that definitely said that he minded a great deal. But he took the key that Myra held out to him and assisted her across "Are you alone?" Davis demand-

"If I catch you-" (To be continued.)

Child Rearing Discussed By Psychologist

Wilkes-Barre Woman, Noted Authority On Child Problems, Writes Special Feature For The Post

The following article, written by a Wilkes-Barre mother and well known psychologist, will be one of a series of Mr. and Wilkes-Barre mother and well known psychologist, will be one of a series of articles published in the Post weekly if enough Post readers desire it. The Post offers the opportunity to all paragraphs of the properties of the properties of the post offers the opportunity to all paragraphs of the properties of the post of the properties of the post of the properties of the psychologist, will be one of a series of articles published in the Post weekly if enough Post readers desire it. The entertained Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Reese Monday evening.

Reese Monday evening.

Reese Monday evening.

Rev. Chapman will leave Monday for a month's vacation at Bonita Lodge, Endicott, N. Y.

There will be properties of the psychologist, will be one of a series of articles published in the Post weekly if enough Post readers desire it. The control of the psychologist is the notice of the psychologist and the post weekly if the psychologist is the post of the psychologist in the Post weekly if the psychologist is the psychologist in the Post weekly if the psychologist is the psychologist in the Post weekly if the psychologist is the psychologist in the Post weekly if the psychologist is the psychologist in the Post weekly if the psychologist is the psychologist in the Post weekly if the psychologist is the psychologist in the Post weekly if the psychologist is the psychologist in the Post weekly if the psychologist is the psychologist in the Post weekly if the psychologist is the psychologist in the Post weekly if the psychologist is the psychologist in the Post weekly if the psychologist is the psychologist in the Post weekly is the psychologist in the Post weekly in the psychologist in the Post weekly is the psychologist in the Post weekly in in the Po ents to ask questions concerning child problems. The answer will be pub-lished weekly without the use of names or will be sent direct to the parent as desired. Send all communications to Child Column, care of the Dallas Post and they will be forwarded unopened to the writer of this column.—Editor.

CHILDREN

"It Does Not Matter What They Do, A large crowd was present. The Boy But Why They Do, It"

A large crowd was present. The Boy charge of the Epworth League.

Frank and Doris Farrell sat on the which were enjoyed by all. Frank had just come from a business with Mrs. Greenfield's parents in trip and it was good to sit and talk with Doris on their porch once again.

The two girls were asleen and John day of the services and Sunday of the services are services and Sunday of the services are services and Sunday of the services and Sunday of the services are services and Sunday of the services are services and Sunday of the services and Sunday of the services are services and Sunday of the services and Sunday of the services are services and Sunday of the services are services and Sunday of the services and Sunday of the services are services and services are services and services are services are services and services are services and services are services and services are services and services are services are services and services are services are services are services and services are services are services are services are services are services and services are services The two girls were asleep and John day school will be held each Sunday was reading in his room.

his mind of the one worry which had children of Hazleton are spending their spoiled his first day at home. "Doris, vacation visiting relatives and friends why did you ask me not to scold John here.

for the poor report card he brought

John good reason. You sounded so anxious.

But now I certainly would like to know in Pittsburgh. as good as Mildred: but still good. And now he's absolutely failing in English and is quite poor in two other subjects. I don't see why he does not deserve some sort of punishment."
"That's exactly the way I felt about

t, Frank, when I first saw the report card. I almost told him how disappointed I was in him. It took selfcontrol to realize that John should not but for himself, for his future. Well, once I managed to keep my tongue I looked at the boy. He looked so miserable that I had the heart to say only-'that's too bad. I am sure your report will be good again next year.' And I month.' was real glad that I did not say any more. I went to see his English teacher and asked her why she thought John lost his good standing in her subsuch a low voice that she had to urge him to talk louder. Recently he would become confused when called upon to recite and finally would not answer at all. It was then that I she goes to school next fall." And Doily work to recently he can play outside with her friends all day and make mudpies. I wonder how much of a scholar she will make when she goes to school next fall." And Doily work to be a scholar she will make when she goes to school next fall." deal of reciting and suddenly I saw why. You know how his voice began getting cool. to change in the last few months and it sounds real funny. Even little Annie teased him about it. Probably our ensitive John suffered agonies of embarrassment when he was asked to parade his squeeky voice in front of so many boys and especially in front of so many girls who are just beginning to be important to him. On top of this and on account of this he failed in his school work. And John is ambitious, you know. Don't you think he has been punished enough?"

"I'm glad you told me, Dor. I might have discouraged the boy still more by colding or punishing him and h might have given up competing with other children altogether. We must try to give him confidence in himself

'Yes, we must. And I am sure he will be doing again as soon as he hears himself sounding masculine and clear. I have been worried more about Mil-

dred than John lately." Why, Doris, Mildred is the first student in her grade. She used to be sickly but you certainly have brought around. She is as strong as any

her around. She is as strong as any child I have ever seen now.'

"I know you are proud of your prodigy child. But I have been wondering lately if we have given her enough opportunity to learn how to play with other children. She has been the baby for eight years, you know and she has been sick so much. know and she has been sick so much I am afraid I have kept her with me a rood deal and now she spend all of her time with her books because she does not know how to play with children of her own age. She has not many friends and school work is the only thing in which she can achieve the recognition of other people which every child wants. I almost wish she had a few B's and a little more normal good-natured mischief in her."

"Well, you see more of her than I do. You can see these things. Of course, a child learns almost as many

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-Orange-

Ruth Mathers of Trucksville has returned home after visiting Mary Sick-Chapman, pastor.

Channing Sickler of Wyoming has 7:00 P. M.—Last of the series of ser- dinner will be served and a choice lot been spending the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sickler.

Mrs. Jacob Sweitzer of Harding is with the Epworth League meeting

Philadelphia Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dymond of Sut-ton Creek called at John Sickler's bert, of Bloomsburg. Monday evening.

The Sunday school picnic was held August 25, a. m.—Rev. Fred E. Lott, Thursday, July 18. at Montross' Grove. district superintendent.

had charge of the games and races, darkened front porch. The night was Rev. Greenfield and family left Moncool and peaceful after a hot day. day morning for a two weeks vacation

morning at 9:30 a. m. Now, Frank had a chance to relieve Mr. and Mrs. Walter Drum and

visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Woolever and choir. Sunctioned Sunday at the home of the former's father, H. B. Woolever. Miss Mamie Hildebrant is slowly

convalescing from an operation.

studying. Mildred ought to learn about York and New Jersey. the right kind of play and she must Rev. C. B. Henry will preach Aug. 4. know how to associate with people. How would the Girl Scouts do for this summer? She will be twelve next

"Yes, I think, I will try to interest her in joining."

Frank stretched himself and rose. I guess I will get John to water the ject. She told me that his papers continued to be quite good, but that he would not recite. She said that in the beginning of the term he answered in rush a leave view that he are view to the view to

realized that all of the subjects in which John was poor involved a great on each of the sleeping girls. It was

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Church Notes

visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wesley

There will be a meeting of th Men's

Dymond.

Bible Class at the home of Samuel

lows:

August 11, a. m. -Rev. Bertier W.

The evening services will be

Dallas M. E. 10:30-Morning worship, "Sons of usual time.

the Tabernacle. debrant, leader. 7:30-Evening worship, 'The Gad-

Shavertown M. E.

Dr. Albert C. Goddard, the executive John Sickler was a business caller in with headquarters in New York City, with headquarters in New York City, with headquarters in New York City, will preach both morning and evening.

John Sickler was a business caller in with headquarters in New York City, with headquarters in New York City, will preach both morning and evening.

This is a doubt of the Laddes Aid secretary of the Commission on Peace, with headquarters in New York City, will preach both morning and evening. it. Here is a kid nearly fifteen, who has always been a good student; never as good as Mildred; but still good. And

In Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Karl Hennings, Mrs. Susan Dilcer of Washington, D. C., and Marage of dedication in the morning and eventual.

Mrs. A. N. Garinger led devotions.

Mrs. A. N. Garinger led devotions. guerite Dilcer of Doylestown, Pa., are the altar for the building fund. Special music will be furnished by the

Sunday school at 9:45. Pray service, Thursday evening. Ira Button will be in charge. The regular pastor, Rev. Harry

Henry, will leave Thursday for a been sent from Canada to ranches in months' vacation. He and his family the Italian Alps, where it is stated feel that he is studying for his parents important things by playing as by will motor to various points in New that ranching conditions are ideal,

St. Therese's Church

Masses at St. Therese at 8:30 and 10:30 a.m. Our Lady of Victory Chapel, Har vey's Lake, at 7:30, 9:15 and 10:30

ler.

Mr. and Mrs. George LaBarr had dinner Saturday evening with Mr. and dinner Saturday evening with Mr. and Cod."

9:30—Sunday school.

10:30—Children's sermon, "Models;" There will be a picnic held under the auspices of St. Therese at Fernbrook Park on August 7. A chicken of prizes will be awarded.

Fernbrook P. M.

10 a. m.—Sunday school. 11 a. m.—Preaching by the pastor.
"The Good Things of the Kingdom." 7:15 p. m.—Preaching. "The Blind There will be special music both

Mr. and Mrs. David Emmanuel en-tertained relatives from Moosic and pastor the pulpit will be filled as fol-The Ladies' Aid Society of the church were entertained Friday eve-

Sweet Valley Church of Christ home after taking medical treatment at a sanitarium near Pittsburgh.

The Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. E. J. Water-stripe at 11 a. m. and 2 m. and 3 m. and

Huntsville M. E. 9:30-Preaching. 10:30-Sunday school.

Huntsville Church of Christ Sunday school and preaching at the

This is the thirtieth anniversary of Rev. Frick's service in the pulpit. He 6:30-Epworth League; Machell Hil- will have a special message in commemoration of this anniversary. On Saturday night the minstrel show which was given at Huntsville and Sweet Valley will be given at

The first division of the Ladies' Aid

A pupil from whom nothing is demanded which he cannot do never does all he can .- Mill.

Foxes in the Alps

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