

# Beware of Bachelors

by Arline de Haas



### SYNOPSIS

Dr. Davis and his wife, May, have been quarreling. Davis is jealous of Beranger-de Bris, a perfume manufacturer, and May is jealous of Myra Pfeffer, an artist. They have just made up when Davis receives a supposedly professional call. He finds Myra in a restaurant, pretending illness. He believes her story and takes her home. On opening the door for her he thoughtlessly pockets the key. May, becoming suspicious, follows him and sees him with Myra. She gets Beranger and they go to a cabaret, from where she telephones Myra's apartment and tells her husband her whereabouts and says that she is with a man.

### CHAPTER X—Continued

"I wouldn't bother about that now, Dr. Davis," May purred. "So far as I'm concerned, you have nothing more to do with my life. The sky's the limit for me. I'm not coming home tonight—or tomorrow night—or any night! I'm through!"

The click of a receiver vibrated in Davis's ear. He worked the holder up and down feverishly, but only a dull, buzzing sound resulted. "She's cut off," he muttered. "The Dead Rat! Where's the Dead Rat?" he turned to Myra.

"Over on Blanker Street," Myra informed him, laughing. She had placed the conversation together



"Everybody change partners."

and she knew just about what had happened. "It's only a little way from here—just a few minutes drive."

"Thanks," Davis returned, starting for the door.

"Oh, but you're not going now—why, we're just beginning to get acquainted," she purred.

"I'm going—and mighty quick," Davis announced.

"Well, I wouldn't keep you against your will," Myra announced mischievously. "But I don't see any reason—" She threw her arms about his neck. "If your wife's out with someone else, you might just as well stay here."

"Stay here, huh!" Davis shouted. "I've been here too long!" He wrenched himself free, pushing the girl aside, and rushed out into the hallway and took the steps two at a time.

Myra watched his flight, still laughing. Then she shrugged her shoulders and turned to close the door. Then suddenly she remembered the key—he had her front door key still in his pocket. She stood for a moment, tapping her foot thoughtfully, her tongue in her cheek. Then she laughed again.

### CHAPTER XI.

At a small table wedged in between other equally small tables sat Beranger, gazing idly about the room. The Dead Rat was crowded. The air hung heavy with smoke. A jazz band blared a ragged tune. Scuffling, shuffling feet, writhing bodies, bobbing heads, shook the floor. Glasses and bottles clinked noisily. The painted walls shimmered. High laughter, loud words, jangling voices rose and fell in strident competition with the orchestra.

Beranger regarded the seething crowd of people, all trying to dance on a space of bare floor which would have been inadequate to hold them all comfortably standing still. He glanced disdainfully at the over-rouged flappers with their hard, bright eyes and their too-painted mouths. His nose elevated itself at the sight of broad-shouldered college boys. He felt more kindly towards the group at a large, corner table where short-haired women and long-haired men talked at the tops of their lungs and gesticulated fluently, punctuated

ing their remarks with hectic hand-wavings and expressive eyebrow-lifting.

He got up from his chair and stood as he saw May Davis threading her way back to the table, moving along the side-lines of the dancing mass formation.

"Did you—ah—er—find him?" Beranger questioned as May dropped into the vacant seat beside him.

"Find him? I most certainly did," May answered, her eyes flashing. "I found him just where I expected to find him."

"With Miss Pfeffer?"

"Yes," May returned shortly. She was furious with Ed—not only jealous, but angry—angry at the thought that he could leave her so shortly after their marriage. Angry at herself for not being able to make him forget this girl. But she had told him a thing or two, she reminded herself. She wouldn't let him get away with that sort of thing without letting him know that she, too, had certain ideas on the subject.

"Did you tell him where you were?" Beranger settled himself again.

"I most certainly did—and I told him I was with a man. He almost exploded." She laughed at the remembrance of Ed's voice and his horrified tones.

"Oh, my dear, you—you didn't tell him you were with me? Did you?" Beranger squirmed uneasily as he waited for May's answer. He had seen enough of Dr. Davis for one day, he thought. And much as he appreciated the company of Dr. Davis's wife, he didn't want to get entangled with the doctor himself.

May glanced at her escort and smiled. "No, I didn't even mention your name," she assured him. "I simply said that I was here with a man." She smiled again.

"I see, I see," Beranger exclaimed, relieved. "Not that it would have mattered to me," he added gallantly. "I just don't want to see you get into any trouble on account of me."

"Oh, no. I'm sure everything will work out all right," May told him with more assurance than she actually felt. "I think I've taught him a lesson. I just told him that what was sauce for the gander was sauce for the goose, and if he wanted to run around with another woman, I had a perfect right to run around with another man."

"You were quite right," Beranger approved. "And I'm glad that you came to me to help you."

"Well, it was awfully kind of you to do all this for me," May returned. "I don't know what I'd have done without you. I couldn't have come to a place like this by myself—and I felt that the best way of showing Dr. Davis that I meant what I said was to carry out my threats. And I'm glad, now, I did. This is fun, you know. Ed and I've been staying in too much, I think. I like this."

May looked around the room at the laughing, chattering couples and parties. "I don't know what I'd have done if you hadn't been home," she turned to Beranger.

"How?" did you know about this place?"

"Oh, I know most of the places around here," Beranger answered jauntily. "I come here once in a while, but—"

The blare of the orchestra drowned out his remarks.

"Oh, come on, let's dance!" May jumped up, catching Beranger's hand, pulling him to his feet.

The perfume manufacturer gazed at the crowded floor a little uneasily, but May was holding out her arms and there was nothing to do but make the best of it.

Into the seething mob they went, trying to make some headway around the dance floor. Protruding elbows jabbed their sides. Hands brushed their faces. Heavy heels trod on their toes. Beranger winced with pain as a woman's spike heel came down on his instep. Other couples turned to look at them. Some sniffed, and frowned. Others made a pretense of holding their noses. The heat and the close quarters were bringing out all these conglomerate smells that clung persistently and heavily to Beranger. He caught their unfriendly glances, and he was annoyed.

But May danced on, unconscious of the stir they were creating. She had never been in a place like this before, and she was highly amused. It was all novel, original—so many strange looking people. Not at all like a night club uptown where everybody looked like everybody else, and where everything seemed more formal, less spontaneous.

The orchestra stopped suddenly. The drummer beat on his instrument for silence.

"Now boys and girls!" he shouted, drowning out the scraps of talk and the mumblings of the crowd. "Now, boys and girls, we're going to have a get-together dance. When the lights go out, everybody changes partners." A burst of applause greeted his announcement. "And no cheating—remember!" he called out.

(To be continued)

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### -Noxen-

Miss Florence Doll of Elmira, N. Y., is spending her vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Schenck.

Miss Dorothy Cragle is a guest of her sisters, Mrs. Scott Horlacher and Mrs. Leon Kromelbein of Tunkhannock.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Roote and Mr. and Mrs. Crawley spent the week-end at the Roote homestead.

Mrs. Corey Gordon of Dallas is assisting her sister, Mrs. Margaret Chapman, in caring for their invalid parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. U. Bogart.

Albert and George VanCampen submitted to tonsil operations on Tuesday at Dr. Rumbaugh's private hospital at Kingston.

Mrs. Samuel Walton, nee Miss Daisy Bigelow, of Johnson City, and Mrs. Charles Bigelow of Beaumont spent Wednesday renewing old acquaintances in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Smith and Flora Smith attended the Noxen picnic at Johnson City last Saturday.

Mrs. Leona Sorber returned to her home in Wyoming on Wednesday after spending the forepart of the week with Mrs. Lyman Roote.

Mr. and Mrs. James Strohl and Mrs. Mary Louise Turrell, James and Robert Turrell, George and Richard Rauch have returned from a trip through the South. They were chaperoned by their aunts, the Misses Martha and Louise Renninger of Allentown. While in North Carolina they were guests of Marie and Harry Ward, former school friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Thomas of Wyoming were guests on Sunday of Mrs. Gertrude E. Thomas.

Miss Bina Dendler came up from Trucksville on Monday to spend the day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dendler, who left on Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. William Lacey and Ernest Dendler for Grand Haven, Mich., where they will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dendler.

Severn Newberry spent the week-end at his home here.

Misses Emily Casterline and Lillian Jones are expected home from Atlantic City today. They have been guests of Miss Helen Dimmick, who has been spending the summer with her aunt, Miss Helen Rhody.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Orcutt are expected home from Sunbury this evening. They have been guests of Mrs. Orcutt's mother, Mrs. Cameron.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Phoenix have as their guests their daughter, Mrs. George Case and son, Clarence, of Kingston.

Mrs. Asher Kresge has accepted a position as cook at the Children's home, near Still.

Clinoza Pogar of Johnson City was a week-end guest of his father, Anthony Pogar.

Rev. Levi Yeingst returned home today from Allentown, where he visited his family, who are spending some time there.

Mrs. Gertrude Thomas is installing steam heat in her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Edwards have rented the Meeker apartment.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weinsheimer and daughter, Helena, have returned to their home in Wilkes-Barre after spending the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Crosby.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Whitaker had as their guest the forepart of the week, J. P. Winston of Brookville, Pa.

### -Shavertown-

Mrs. William Smith entertained her bridge club on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Jacob Heinz entertained the Ladies' Aid Society of her church in Wilkes-Barre on Thursday.

Miss Anna Adams of Trucksville is visiting Mrs. Earl Tremayne of Kingston.

Mrs. Ernest Streeter, Miss Alice Hill and Herbert Hill returned from a short stay in the Poconos this week.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the St. Paul Lutheran Church met Wednesday evening in the basement of the church. Mrs. Ed Avery was hostess. The new officers were installed after which Mrs. Dressel, the new president, took charge of the business meeting which followed.

John Stevenson of Albany, N. Y., has returned home after a week-end with his family here.

Daniel Shaver has returned from a two weeks' stay at the officers' training camp at Fort Meyer, N. Y.

George Russ of Fernbrook returned Wednesday from a fishing trip to Harvey's Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coles have returned home from a vacation in Bridgeport, Conn.

Edwin Guernsey is spending the week-end at Lake Ariel.

Before leaving Lake Winola Mr. and Mrs. Herman VanCampen entertained the following guests at their cottage last Thursday: Dr. and Mrs. Alvin Goddard and children, Rev. and Mrs. H. F. Henry and son, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Shaver, Mr. and Mrs. George Shaver and son, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence VanCampen, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew VanCampen, Erma Shaver, Roy Shaver, Reba Jenkins, Elizabeth and Halsey Thomas, Mrs. Sarah Thomas and Nell Clemon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence VanCampen of Flint, Mich., are visiting relatives here.

Margaret Koehler has returned home from a month's vacation.

Rev. G. Elston Ruff of St. Paul's Lutheran Church attended the Luther League convention in Allentown this week. Misses Emerat Dressel and Dorothy Eck were delegates from the Shavertown church.

Miss Alice Hill returned this week from a visit with Mrs. Irvin Adams of Easton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Whitby of Pioneer avenue are driving a new Ford sedan.

Rev. Donald Wurmuth and wife of Mansfield, N. J., and Mrs. Wurmuth's mother, Mrs. Lucy Nash, formerly of Orange, are visiting relatives and friends in Shavertown.

Roll call was successfully observed last Sunday in the M. E. Church. One name from each family in the church membership was called in a response that member took a special gift to the altar. Four hundred and twenty dollars was received for the building fund.

Rev. H. F. Henry and family will leave Shavertown Monday morning for a month's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman VanCampen have returned home after a two weeks' vacation at Lake Winola.

### -Kunkle-

Miss Myrtle Bulford returned to her home in Trucksville on Saturday after spending a week with her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Conden.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Warden and family of Shavertown and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Conden spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Herdman.

Mrs. Harry Sweezy entertained Mrs. Suttiff of Trucksville on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Kunkle entertained at dinner on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Mark Kunkle and son Paul of Orange.

Miss Eleanor Kunkle attended the annual picnic of the Kingston Bank & Trust Company Flower Club, of which she is a member, at Graceland Park on Wednesday, accompanied by her aunt, Miss Gertrude Smith. The trip included a visit to the summer home of F. M. Kirby at Glen Summit, where two hours were spent inspecting the beautiful landscape gardens. After this a basket lunch, games, contests and other amusements were enjoyed at Graceland Park. The club members and their friends made the trip in busses furnished by the Kingston Bank & Trust Company.

Mrs. O. S. Keiner, Mrs. Emily Burns, Miss Leatha Burns and Howard Burk of Tunkhannock, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Frasier and Mr. and Mrs. William Shoemaker of Forty Fort were callers at the Henry Shoemaker home on Sunday.

Misses Gertrude Smith and Eloise Nulton visited over the week-end with their aunt, Mrs. Frank Koehler of Lake-ton.

Mrs. Harry Sweezy and Miss Frances Sweezy attended the Free Methodist camp meeting at Demunds on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Isaacs entertained at dinner on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Henry Isaacs of Shavertown, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Conden and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kunkle.

Miss Eloise Nulton spent Thursday and Friday of last week with her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Conden. Miss Mildred Nulton was also her guest on Thursday.

The neighbors of Henry Shoemaker staged an old-fashioned haying bee when they assembled and cut and gathered his hay on Tuesday. Those assisting were William Shoemaker of Forty Fort, S. J. Hess, C. H. Herdman, Fred Sosier, Victor Rydd and Edwin Shoemaker. Owing to Mr. Shoemaker's long illness he was unable to do the work himself. This kindness of his neighbors is very much appreciated by Mr. and Mrs. Shoemaker.

Jacob Conden underwent an operation for appendicitis at General Hospital on Thursday morning following several days' illness. His many friends hope for his speedy recovery.

Charles Wertman, who has been a patient at General Hospital for several weeks with typhoid fever, is improving steadily.

William Shoemaker of Forty Fort is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shoemaker.

A birthday dinner was given for Mrs. Stanley Elston at her home at Beaumont on Friday last by this group of friends: Mrs. Jane Mason of Wilkes-Barre, Mrs. Harry Sweezy, Miss Frances Sweezy, Mrs. Cragg Herdman, Jane and Rebecca Herdman, Mrs. Marvin Elston, Mrs. Ralph Hess, Doris Hess, Mrs. Bertha Ide, Mrs. Owen Ide, Jane and Donald Ide, Mrs. Ralph Elston, Estella and Wayne Elston.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Elston and children called on friends at Evans Falls and Centerville on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Ralph Ashburner and son Bobbie attended the Wolfe reunion at Pike's Creek last week.

Mrs. Palmer Updyke and children spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Kiler Richards.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve dinner Wednesday, August 7, in the Kunkle Grange hall. This is one week earlier than the usual date.

**Motor Cars Oddly Named**  
Some fanciful names were given many of the early makes of motor cars. A few of them, long out of the picture, were Autodynamic, in 1901; Buckmobile, in 1903; Brownicker, in 1908; Ben Hur, in 1917; Comet, in 1908; Dixie Flyer, in 1917; Everybody's, in 1908; Gasmobile, in 1901; Great Smith, in 1911; Gearless, in 1920; Mercury, in 1904; Motorette, in 1911; Mighty Michigan, in 1913; U. S. Long Distance, in 1903, and Vogue, in 1921.

### -Trucksville-

Mr. and Mrs. James Hutchison of Kingston spent Tuesday with Misses Anna and Lizzie Doran.

Miss June and Betty Palmer have returned from Girl Scout camp, where they have been spending the past week. Among those attending the Epworth League conference at Sidney, N. Y., were: Pendred Keller, Keletia Parsons, Helen Reynolds, Mrs. George J. Reynolds, Kenneth Woolbert, James Baker, Brice Suttiff, William Evans and Clifford Howell.

Daniel Richards, who enlisted for three years in the aviation department of the U. S. Army, is enjoying the life of a soldier and sends interesting reports of activities in camp.

Miss Margaret Rhoades has returned home from spending a vacation with her grandmother, Mrs. Henry Isaacs, of Plymouth.

Miss Nancy Metz is spending the week at Hazleton.

Rev. Chapman has joined his family at their cottage in Endicott, N. Y. He will be away during the month of August and the pulpit will be filled by visiting pastors each Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bessimer have moved from their home on Rice avenue. Mr. Bessimer has accepted a position with the Chrysler Automobile Company of Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Goy Gemmel and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lewis and family and Mrs. Stroud and daughter, Pauline, motored to Girl Scout camp on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Kemble of Carverton Road are spending a few days at Ithaca, N. Y., where their children are spending the summer with Mrs. Kemble's sister.

The Men's Bible Class met at the home of Samuel Reese Monday night. Mrs. Earl Price and children, accompanied by Mrs. George Renard of Kingston spent Wednesday at the Shrine Club.

Miss Julia Montanye has been spending some time with friends in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Susan Palmer with her daughters, Ruth and Susan, spent Sunday with friends in Berwick.

### COLLEGE PREPARES FOR SUMMER COMMENCEMENT

Preparations are being made to graduate approximately 100 students at the sixth annual summer session commencement of the Pennsylvania State College on August 8. Dr. Earl Barnes, well known educational lecturer of Winstead, Conn., will deliver the commencement address. More than 3100 students are enrolled in the summer session this year, the largest in the history of the college and a record for attendance at any summer school in the State. Women students outnumber the men by the count of three to one. This is quite different from the regular session when there are usually five men to every woman. Approximately 2700 students this summer are public school teachers.

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**Milady's Beauty Secrets**  
By Helena Rubinstein

Whose short refresh upon the tender green  
Cheers for a time, but till the sun doth show,  
And straight 'tis gone as it had never been.  
—Samuel Daniel.

If you want your vacation to mean all that it should to you there are certain precautions that you should not overlook. Among these are the simple but necessary remedies for ills that range all the way from poison ivy to sunburn. Considering the many unpleasant things that can happen to you on even a two weeks' vacation it is wisest for every traveler to provide herself with some good preventives.

For the first of these I suggest boric acid. To use in an eye wash to soothe inflamed eyes; to sterilize bites, bruises and thorn scratches that are part of every child's summer excursion; for a soothing wash on chafed or sunburned skin—in fact, for a dozen—antiseptic, refreshing uses this simple solution is unexcelled. You may buy it ready made or make your own by dissolving two teaspoonsfuls of the powder to a teacupful of warm water which has been boiled, until the lotion is perfectly clear. Let it cool, bottle, and cork tightly.

Often changes in climate or location mean changing from soft to hard water. And since it is both unpleasant and often really injurious to the skin to wash frequently in hard water the best way to obviate all difficulties is to take with you a water softener.

The various types of scented bath salts are luxurious and fragrant water softeners, but if you prefer a less extravagant, though no less effective one, you can make your own by mixing two parts of baking soda to one part of borax. A few teaspoonfuls of this in a bath will soften the water pleasantly, make soap lather and cleanse more satisfactorily.

Another simple remedy that will prove a most welcome blessing, if your vacation takes you where there are

mosquitoes, is a small bottle of ordinary household ammonia. Touch a drop of this simple compound to a fresh mosquito bite and the itching will stop at once.

Only by protecting yourself against any unpleasant thing that might conceivably happen, can you be assured of a reasonably perfect vacation. An excellent plan of preparedness is to make out a complete list of all the items that you need. And remember to include among these a large jar or tube of cleansing cream and a protective, sunproof preparation that will neutralize the dangerous effects of the sun, prevent painful burns and deep, disfiguring tans or freckles. Or, if you mistrust your own care in this matter, at least provide yourself with a sunburn remedy, taking a pound of cure in place of the much safer ounce of prevention.

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