

SOULS FOR SALE

by RUPERT HUGHES
ILLUSTRATED BY DONALD RILEY

WHAT'S GONE BEFORE

Remember Steddon, a pretty, unsophisticated girl, is the daughter of a kindly but narrow-minded minister in a small mid-western town. Her father,

Rev. Doctor Steddon, violently, opposed to what he considers "wordly" things, accepts motion pictures as the cause for much of the evil of the present day. Troubled with a cough, Remember goes to see

Dr. Bretherick, an elderly physician, who is astonished at the plight in which he finds her. Pressed by the doctor, Remember admits her unfortunate affair with

Elwood Farnaby, a poor boy, son of the town sot. As Remember and Dr. Bretherick discuss the problem a telephone message brings the news that Elwood has been killed in an accident. Dr. Bretherick accordingly persuades Remember to go West, her cough serving as a plausible excuse; to write home of meeting and marrying a pretended suitor—"Mr. Woodville"—and later to write her parents announcing her "husband's" death before the birth of her expected child. Unable alone to bear her secret, Remember goes to her mother with it.

Her mother agrees with the plan of the doctor. Men leaves town. On the train Mem accidentally meets Tom Holby, movie star, traveling with Robina Teele, leading lady in the movies, who are the cynosure of all eyes. The train comes to an abrupt halt, a disaster having been narrowly avoided, and the passengers get out and walk about.

At Tucson Mem meets Dr. Galbraith, a pastor, who knows her father and

takes an interest in her. She miscalls Tom Holby "Mr. oodvWile" in order to make her fancied suitor seem more real.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

Mrs. Galbraith turned out to be a joyous Western woman raised on a ranch and of a loud and hilarious cordiality. She was distressed because she could not take Mem into her own little home, but it was spilling over with children.

On the way to her boarding house she noted many of Tom Holby's portraits. He was not the star of the picture. Robina Teele was the star Mem felt a longing to see this heroic picture, but Mrs. Galbraith would not leave her for a moment, and the night was prayer-meeting night.

Mem attended the evening devotions. There was nothing strange to her in the drowsy, cozy atmosphere, the sparse company singing hymns and bowing in prayer and finding a mystical comfort in the thought of sins forgiven and in eternal home beyond the grave.

Doctor and Mrs. Galbraith took her back to her lodgings and left her. They had no objection to moving pictures and attended them often, but Mem did not know this, and she felt like a thief when her worst self compelled her better self to a dark dishonesty. Both selves went to the movies.

If the cinema store had been an opium den Mem could not have sneaked more guiltily into it.

When she had found a seat in the dark hall she was so illiterate in the staples of fiction that she tingled with excitement over hackneyed situations that left many a sophisticated child yawning and gave never a pause to

the swaying jaws of the gum-grinding crowd.

But Mem was experiencing an agitation such as she had not known since her mother told her about Little Red Riding Hood and growled like a wolf, showing long white teeth.

She was astounded at the courage of Tom Holby. It wrung her heart to see him in this Alaskan picture plowing across white Saharas of snow, to see him challenge the barroom bully and beat him down and stand, torn, bleeding and panting, over him. Being a woman, she was not quite convinced of Robina's supersaintly innocences in the film, but she had no doubt of Tom Holby as Galahad.

In her room she remembered her parents. She had not written to them for two days, and she had not carried Mr. Woodville forward.

One thing was certain—she must free herself from the Galbraiths; she must get out of Tucson. She must become Mrs. Woodville at once.

She would probably have given up trying if a bit of luck had not befallen her. Mrs. Galbraith rode over in haste and distress to explain that her husband and she had to leave Tucson for a few days to attend his father's funeral. She promised to hasten back, and begged Mem Steddon's forgiveness for deserting her. It was plainly a time for quick and decisive action.

She threw caution aside and forsook to regard the perils of inconsistency. She wrote her father and mother a hasty letter to which the lit of hope unconsciously contributed an atmosphere of bridal bliss.

My Darling Mamma and Papa: Well you have lot your daughter—not by fell disease, but by fell in-

love. * * * You see, Mr. Woodville—John—was so attentive and kind and considerate and respectful—almost reverent, you might say—and he's so big and handsome and fine and noble, and I was so small and lonely, and so far away for so long that—oh, I just couldn't resist. * * * We leave at once for Yuma, so address all your letters to me as Mrs. John Woodville, General Delivery, Yuma. Doesn't it sound grand, though?

With a few lines to explain that "Mr. Woodville" was not rich—yet—She ended the letter.

She wrote the Galbraiths a similar letter and bought a ticket for Yuma. At her boarding house in Yuma, she met an old man who told her of his partner of prospecting days—the name Woodville "or something like that," as he remembered it—and how he had died in the desert.

His story offered her the way, possibly, to get rid of "Mr. Woodville." She would take him into the desert and let him "die"—of thirst!

She had found the way to be rid of her husband for the satisfaction of her people. Now if she could only find a way to be rid of herself.

And that way came to her before the long day had burned itself away, for she heard two waitresses talking in the dining room below as they set the tables for supper.

"Who was that letter you got from? some feller?"

"Nah! It was from a lady up to Palm Springs, askin' me was I comin' back up there this season?"

"Are you?"

"Nah! Too quiet for me. Yuma aint no merry-go-round, but Palm Springs—my Gawd! It's just a little spot of shadder in the desert."

"This lady offer you a job?"

"Yes. She's on her knees to me. Mrs. Randles her name is. Husband's got a ranch. How'd you like to go there and take the job?"

The other voice moaned: "Me? No. Not much. I run away from home to get love and excitement!"

Mem had never heard of Palm Springs, but she was looking for just such a place. And a ranch! She had (CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

DALLAS ROTARY MEETS

Dallas Rotary met for their regular meeting on Thursday evening. Attendance here was not so good as usual since most of the club had accepted an invitation to meet with the Stroudsburg club at their regular luncheon meeting the same day. Rev. Ruff was the speaker at that meeting. At the evening meeting at Higgins' College Inn arrangements were made for entertaining the Freeland Club on September 5. An invitation from the officials of the Hazard Rope Works for the club to inspect their plant where luncheon will be served, was accepted.

The new committees of the year are well lined up now, and the club expects to get in some active service.

THANK YOU, FOLKS!

The members of Dr. Henry M. Lairg Fire Company wish to thank the committee and the people of Kunkle who sponsored and patronized the dance held a week ago at Kunkle for the benefit of the fire company. The proceeds will go toward paying the debt on the engine, and at any time the fire company can be of any benefit to the community it will be more than glad to do so.

The fire truck has already more than paid for itself in property it has saved, and any donations will be gratefully accepted at any time.

ENTERTAIN AT BRIDGE

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Brickel entertained at bridge on Monday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Joh S. Lloyd, who will leave soon for their new home in Indianapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd have spent their summers in Huntsville for a number of years. Those present to help make their evening a pleasant memory were: Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Dohl, Attorney and Mrs. Arthur Turner, Dr. Albert Morrish of Wilkes-Barre, Harold and Samuel Griffiths, Miss Winifred Griffith and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Brickel.

BAZAAR A SUCCESS

The bazaar held on the lawn of the M. E. Church on Tuesday and Wednesday was very successful financially as well as socially. The ladies of the church spent considerable time and ingenuity on their respective booths and donations were plentiful and very attractive. A good crowd attended in the evening especially. On Tuesday night the East Dallas church furnished entertainment, and on Wednesday night music was furnished by Leslie Warhol's orchestra and two Italian accordion players from the valley. Mrs. Vivian Crosby gave a number of readings from the old American poets, and there were readings by Merrill Thomas and Kenneth Westover. The entertainment for both evenings was well received by those present and appreciated by all of the church members.

JAMES IDE HONORED

A delightful surprise birthday party was held at the home of James Ide on Monday evening in honor of his sixty-eighth birthday, which occurred on Sunday. Those present were: D. Lutes Ide, Mrs. Bertha Ide, Mr. and Mrs. David Ide, daughter Ethel, of Idetown, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Garey, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ide, son Byron, of Shavertown, Clifford Ide, Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Ide, daughters Thelma, Marguerite and Pauline, sons Ellwood, Lawrence, Willis, Marcus, Jr., and Thomas, of Dallas, Ellis Ide, John Ide, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ide and son, and Mr. and Mrs. James Ide.

FIREMEN'S BENEFIT

The Harvey's Lake fire department wishes to publicly thank the people of Kunkle for the material interest manifested in their welfare. The dance held at Kunkle last Friday night was well attended and the proceeds, which amounted to \$50, was given for the maintenance of the Lake company. The chief and members of the company individually wish to express their appreciation and gratitude to the Kunkle people.

W. T. SUTTON TO PREACH

W. T. Sutton will preach at the Baptist Church in Beaumont on Sunday evening, September 1. A large attendance is desired.

Church Notes

Fernbrook P. M. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Church at 11 a. m. Subject of sermon by the pastor, "The Christ Life." 7:15—Vesper service will be conducted by a band of Christian workers. There will be special singing. Revival meetings will begin at this church October 6 and continue for three weeks. Further announcement will be made of this next week. Regular Boy Scout meeting on Monday night.

St. Therese's Parish Regular masses on Sunday at St. Therese's and Our Lady of Victory Chapel at Harvey's Lake.

Dallas M. E. 10:30 Morning Worship—Sermon by Rev. C. B. Henry. 11:45—Sunday school. 6:30—Cpworth League. No evening worship.

Trucksville M. E. Sunday school at 9:30. Church—10:30—Rev. Chapman will fill the pulpit again after a month's vacation. Epworth League, 6:30. Topic, "Studying Actual Time Schedule." Leader, Clifford Howell. Shavertown M. E. 9:45—Sunday school. 11 a. m.—Rev. Henry will be back in the pulpit the first time after a month's vacation. His theme will be: "Can We Diagnose Our Spiritual Ailments?" 7:30—Vesper services will be resumed after a month's vacation. The Berean Ladies' Bible Class will meet in the church on Tuesday evening. 7:30—Thursday evening, prayer service.

Flower Show

(Continued from Front Page) 1st Mrs. George Kester, 2nd Mrs. W. E. Dow. Ageratium. Mrs. Joe Schooley. Hibiscus, 1st Mrs. G. W. Carey, 2nd Mrs. B. C. Miller. Sweet peas. 1st John Space, 2nd Miss Nellie Leach Baby's Tears. 1st Mrs. Fegley. Salpeliglossis; S. J. Bennett. Triloma; Mrs. Weiss. Pantries: 1st Miss Helen Leach, 2nd B. C. Miller. Petunias; vase, 1st Mrs. William Gregory, 2nd Mrs. Cobleigh, 3rd Mrs. Courtright. Pantries: bowl 1st Elsie Pfhalen, 2nd Mrs. Griffiths. Pantries, special, 1st Mrs. S. D. Finney. Candytuft; Mrs. Howard Appleton. Asters: 1st Mrs. G. L. Moore. Dahlias special; S. J. L. Moore. Roses; special, Mrs. A. L. Parks. Coleus and Zinnias; Mrs. Lee Hessler. Zinnia; special, Mrs. Prutzman. Petunias; special basket, Mrs. A. Woolbert. Fern: 1st Mrs. B. Rice, 2nd Mrs. J. B. Schooley. Geranium; Mrs. J. B. Rice. Gladiolus; special, Mrs. Grace Lewis Chinese lantern plant; Ralph Hazel-tine. Annual Lakespur; Mrs. J. B. Schooley Dwarf Zinnia; Mrs. J. B. Schooley. Calla Begonia; Mrs. A. Prutzman. Poppies; Mrs. D. Spry. Snow-on-theMountain; Mrs. George Kester. Centerpiece special; Mrs. George Kester. Delphinium special; Mrs. George Kester. Zinnia special; Mrs. S. R. Henning. Maple leaf wax plant; Mrs. Cobleigh. Dianthers; Mrs. Thompson. Centerpiece special; Mrs. Thompson.

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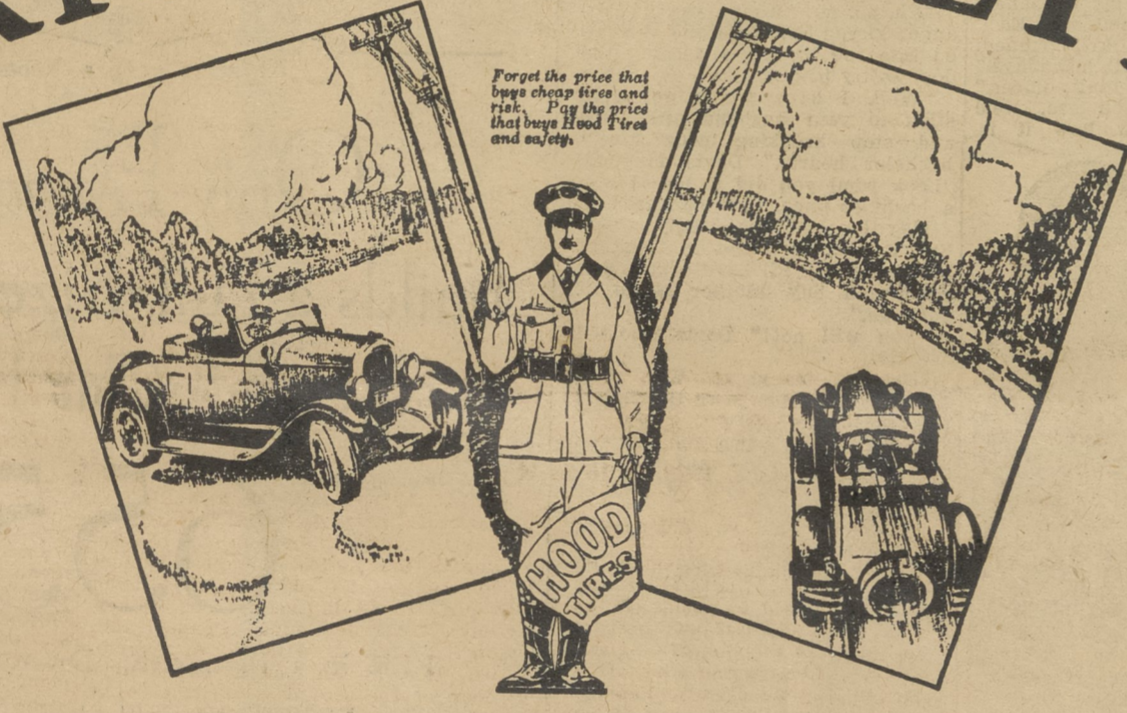
STRANGE WEATHER HAS SWEEPED OVER THE WORLD

August marks the thirty-ninth anniversary of the terrible cyclone which swept over Wyoming Valley and the rains which followed fast in the wake of the wind storm. And while so far Wyoming Valley has had no disastrous storms this year, the weather seems to have turned itself topsy-turvy the world over, suiting no one at all and causing losses everywhere. Over the eastern two-thirds of the United States the drought damage to crops has been estimated a \$10,000,000. Now it is time for the coming of the rains. If they fail, this year will be a many times. It was in this month in nineteen years, in 1880, that the country there have been only two other dry Julys so dry, those of the years 1857 and 1910. England is having the same grief and already serious famines are reported in China as a result of the drought there.

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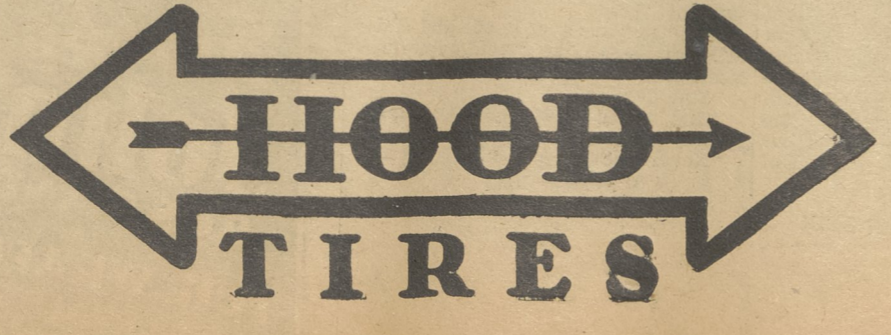
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THE LAYMAN'S AIRPLANE

A short time ago Henry Ford had an article in the American Magazine in which he made the statement that the ordinary gasoline motor used now in airplanes was not the type best adapted to flying. He further stated that in all probability a new engine and a new plane form would evolve itself as the period of experimentation progressed. In line with this article the efforts of Fred L. Bronson of Los Angeles, who has lately built what he calls the world's first "average man" plane. He has been flying since before the war and decided then that the average man would not be able to manage the plane then in use. His plane of "maximum safety," which he says, is the result of long years of research. Whether it proves its merit and as ever adopted generally or not, it serves its purpose and cost financially and energetically by advancing a great industry as yet almost in its embryonic stage.

WILLIAM GANS INJURED

William Gans was very seriously injured the first of the week when he fell from the roof of the Alden school, on which he was working. He was taken to the Nanticoke State Hospital but was so seriously hurt it was impossible to use the X-ray until he had somewhat recovered from the shock caused by the fall and injury. Mr. Gans was working for the A. J. Sor-dani Construction Company.