



As Necessary as the Bouquet

WELL, rather — for without the invitations there would scarcely be need for a wedding bouquet. And both must be notably beautiful and ultra-correct. For the invitations this means that they should be nicely printed upon the faultless texture of the Linweave Wedding Papers. As your printer we can show you samples and advise you upon the correct types.

The Age

BAIR SIGNS ANY KIND 309 No. Main Just North of Gateway Hotel

30,000 Mile Boat Trip Round World Alone Said Made for Lenglen's Love

HAVRE, France, July 30. (U.P.)—Allen Derbault, a strange mixture of poet and athlete who started out alone on a boat ride six years ago, came home to France this evening and was given a wild welcome in the harbor and on shore. In the interval between Derbault's departure in a thirty-foot sloop from Marseilles in 1923 and his arrival here, the former ranking French tennis player had covered some 30,000 miles in sailing around the world. He also had won the name of "The Hermit of the Seven Seas," and afforded the opportunity for Frenchmen to build up a romantic little legend around his adventures. A legend which seems to have its root in rumors circulated in Paris cafes, concerns Suzanne Lenglen, the noted French tennis player, who often matched her skill with Derbault's in the days when he was challenging the best in the game. It was said that he was in love with the flashy tennis star, but that she would not promise to marry him. As a result the young Frenchman went on his lonely voyage around the world, and it was said that he intended to renew his suit when he returned.

Several Dozen Modern Bungalows, Big Dining Room Will Be Built

(Continued From Page Six) stretch in Kyle canyon, according to Miller. Comfort to be Aim The bungalows to be built by the intended corporation will be equipped with running water, baths, comfortable beds, and other conveniences conducive to comfort. They will have one, two and three rooms, for various sized families and groups (each being a separate unit of its own), it is planned. The dining room will have a club room adjoining, besides a modern kitchen capable of handling much larger patronage than the present equipment will feed. The site for the new tourist hotel has been chosen, on a comparatively level shoulder a short distance up the east side of the canyon from the present camp, and slightly down the canyon. "It wouldn't surprise me if the hotel is built in time for use next summer," said Miller Sunday. "Negotiations are under way with several tourist hotel chains, with the view to getting proper co-operation, by such connection, in the matter of 'feeding' and proper national advertising. To Improve Trails Until such time as the hotel is built, the Miller Brothers plan to furnish adequate facilities to meet the demand. The season extends over a period of about four months.

RIVAL WIVES by Anne Austin Author of The Black Pigeon



"I don't know why I started to confide in you, Willis. I might have known we'd quarrel!"

THIS HAS HAPPENED After three years as private secretary to ATTORNEY JOHN CURTIS MORGAN, NAN CARROLL discovers she is in love with him. Having a high sense of honor, Nan believes she can no longer work for him and determines to resign. Her resignation is postponed, however, because she knows Morgan is going to need a faithful secretary during his defense of BERT CRAWFORD, a supposed friend, who is indicted for embezzling funds accumulated in a whirlwind stock-selling scheme. Nan distrusts Crawford and IRIS MORGAN, beautiful wife of the lawyer. By means of a listening-in device, Nan hears Crawford "fix" a witness, ALICE BELTON, former switchboard operator. Nan confronts him with what she has heard and, realizing he is trapped, Crawford asks her to name her price. She tells him that her price is for him to give up Iris Morgan. He at last agrees and Nan agrees to keep silent. Morgan defends Crawford so ably that every prediction is for an acquittal. On the last day of the trial, Nan prepares to go to the courtroom to hear Morgan sum up the case before the jury, when Iris Morgan comes in and leaves little Curtis, her boy, on Nan's hands while Iris hurries to Crawford's side. Nan is furious. When the child at last falls asleep, Nan finds beside him a note, evidently taken from his mother's handbag, in which Crawford protests his love for Iris and virtually admits his guilt. Nan is in bitter conflict. Shall she take the note to Morgan in order to save his professional honor or shall she withhold it, knowing its contents and proof of his wife's faithlessness will break his heart?

Net Tightening Around Robbery, Killing Suspects

GARDEN CITY, Kan., July 30. (U.P.)—The mysterious wealth of the Fleagle family here, a \$48,000 cash account in local banks and new phases of the murderous Lamar, Colo., bank robbery of May, 1928, were reported under investigation by officers here today. The year long manhunt for gangsters who killed the bank officers and murdered a doctor after he dressed their wounds suffered in a running battle across the plains was known to have been revived. Ezra Fleagle, alias Ezra Thompson, was held in jail here today, two of his sons were reported in the custody of Lamar officers at Lamar and two other Fleagle sons were sought. The men reported sought and still at large were "Little Jake" Fleagle and Bill Fleagle, alleged "brains" of the Fleagle family. Officers were reported studying fingerprints of "Little Jake" in connection with identification of fingerprints left on the car abandoned by the bandits. MARTINEZ, Calif., July 30.—(U.P.) Fingerprints of William Hoden, alias William Fleagle, are the same as those left by a Lamar, Colo., bank bandit, according to Sheriff R. R. Veale of Contra Costa county. Hoden was arrested at Stockton early this morning as a suspect in a California bank robbery but was released. Later the fingerprint identification was made by Sheriff Veale. Joe Miller, suspected of a Santa Clara county robbery along with Hoden, and also suspected of having a part in the robbery of a Southern Pacific train at Bay Point, Calif., in June, is in jail at San Jose. Miller was arrested in Reno, Nev., last week. Hoden was in the Nevada City with Miller, but escaped. Hoden thestiff sheet carefully and thrust it into her handbag. "Thank you, Willis," she smiled at him. "I just wanted to be convinced logically. I really would have died before I would have hurt him by showing him this letter!" (To Be Continued)

Confidence Man Returned to East

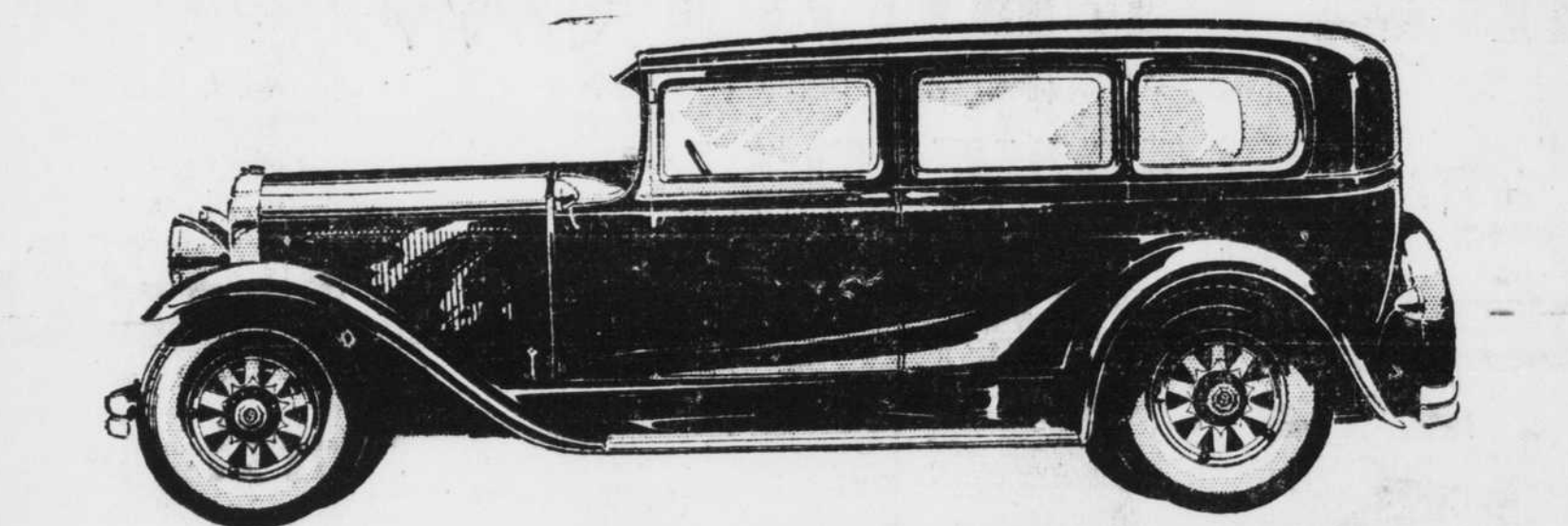
PHOENIX, Ariz., July 30.—(U.P.)—Under custody of Deputy Sheriff from Murfreesboro, Ill., W. G. Everett was enroute east today by automobile to answer charges of obtaining \$2,800 through operation of a confidence game. Extradition papers were obtained from Gov. Phillips yesterday and the officers left immediately with the prisoner. Mr. Whiteside of the Paramount Realty Company, is in Las Vegas, where he will stay until about Aug. 1, according to present plans.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XIII

ASKING EVANS, the grumpy middle-aged law clerk, to keep an eye on the sleeping child, whom she had made comfortable on a couch in his father's private office, Nan snatched up hat and coat and ran for an elevator. As it descended crowded with stenographers, clerks, and executives, all laden with Christmas gifts and beaming with holiday goodfellowship, she prayed alternately that there might still be time for the incriminating letter to be used against Crawford, and that there would not be time—that the jury might already have brought in its verdict. "Maybe he will be found guilty! Why hadn't I thought of that alternative?" Nan's milling thoughts on a new turn as she battled her way through Christmas shoppers on the crowded downtown streets. I'll pray for him to be found guilty before I can reach the courtroom," she decided childishly. "Goodness knows that's the only prayer I can put any heart into. Her lips moving wordlessly, she plowed through the crowds. The spirit of Christmas was everywhere but in Nan's heart. Salvation Army Santa Clauses dangled bells over iron pots and grinned at wide-eyed children through their white wool beard; women with arms full of parcels admonished children to "Stay right by Mama, now!" Traffic cops struggled with hopeless amiability; shop windows were crowded with useless dainties of pink silk and lace, and there was joy everywhere—but in Nan Carroll's heart. "Hey, wanna be killed, sister? Watch where you're going!" And a traffic officer reached out and jerked her to safety. Then he grinned at her and wished her "Merry Christmas!" before he sent her on her way. "If I'm killed I won't have to tell him," Nan told herself wretchedly, but her life-loving body skipped out of every danger that threatened it in the crowded streets before she reached the courtroom.

THE IMMINENCE of Christmas had cheated Crawford of a large audience for his verdict, whatever it might be. There were only a few loiterers about the courthouse as Nan ran panting up the steps. A deputy sheriff recognized her and greeted her with a "Merry Christmas, Miss Nan!" "Any news yet, Bill? Or has Mr. Morgan finished his speech?" "The Morning Sun reporter said they were expecting a verdict any minute," the man told her. "Mr. Morgan finished his speech about an hour ago, and the district attorney only took about ten minutes for his final summing up. Knows he's licked, I guess. You'll find Mr. Morgan in the judge's chambers, Miss Nan, unless the jury's coming in." She thanked him and hurried into the courtroom where the Crawford case had been tried. There were less than a score of spectators. At the press table a group of reporters including two women feature writers, were idly talking and joking; and at the counsel table sat Iris Morgan and Bert Crawford, their heads close together, their voices low and earnest. At the sight Nan's anger rose again in a hot tide, and she beckoned to a halliffling in the doorway. "Tell Mr. Morgan that I must see him immediately," she ordered. He is with the judge, I believe." The man was turning away to obey when another halliffling appeared from the passage leading to the judge's chambers, his manner brisk and important. "I'm afraid it's late now, Miss Carroll," the halliffling she had ad-

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The New BUICK

NEW Fisher styling... NEW 99 Horsepower Valve-in-Head Engine* NEW Controlled Servo Mechanical Brakes... NEW Steering Gear NEW Road Shock Eliminator... NEW Double Acting Shock Absorbers NEW Non Glare Windshield.

America has taken this new Buick to its heart. Millions have thronged to see it... tens of thousands have already placed orders... other thousands have requested demonstrations... all have found that in the five major elements of motor car appeal—beauty, performance, comfort, safety, value—this new Buick with Body by Fisher strides far ahead of any other car in the entire quality field.

New Fisher Styling The new Buick Bodies by Fisher are longer, lower, more luxurious. They reveal new Fisher styling—new beauty of line and appointment—new colors—which have won outspoken admiration. And they introduce a host of new features including the new Fisher Non-Glare Windshield for safer night driving; new and richer upholstery; and new fittings and appointments of princely luxury.

Pacemaker of Performance Moreover, Buick for 1930 reveals this same marked supremacy—this same increased leadership—in fleet,

Table with 2 columns: Model and Price. Includes models like 118" WHEELBASE, 5 Passenger Two-door Sedan, Model 40, priced at \$1235.00.

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