AMERICAN AGAR COMPANY. Rooms 3, 4 and 6, Clark Building No. 16 Fremont Street, Las Vegas. Clark County, Nevada and corner of Hancock and Harasthy Streets, Sturgeon, Ruth San Diego, San Diego County, Cali-

There is delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment levied on the 20th day of June, 1929, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as fol-

DDEEEDDED STOCK

PREPERT	20 91	OCK	
	mber of	mber of Shares	Amount
	Con	Z.	
Name			
nderson, Eva N.	5	5	\$15.0
rngtt. Elizabeth	254	-1	3.0

Ballou, Harriet, 10 Baldwin, Anita M. 11 100 Baldwin, B. M. 30.00 50 150.00 14 293 50 150.00 Bank of Italy, (Trustee for Wm. E. Corr) 15 30.00 Banning, Claude George

10

15

10

20

62

75.00

3.00

6.00

6.00

30.00

12.00

3.00

60.00

186.00

37.50

1.50

144.00

15.00

75.00

165.00

18.00

63.00

102.00

378.00

6.00

6.00

60.00

36.00

3.00

45.00

6.00

9.00

15.00

63.00

30.00

30.00

30.00

150.00

495.00

75.00

15.00

12.00

6.00

6.00

60.00

105.00

75.00

3.00

45.00

30.00

90.00

6.00

30.00

30

183

Dora

Sherman, Roger 195

Sherman, Flora

Shickle, Donald

Emerson and

Boyer, H. R. 23 25 Boyer, H. R., and 27 Elizabeth 28

Boyer, Elizabeth B. Brawner, Harry C 33 Brawner, Louise 34 Brown, Wm. J. and Flora E. Brown Optical Co. 37 Brunig, H. Burns, Kathleen 43 10 Champlin Clara J. 44 Clark, Dr. Edward P. Clark, Edith

Cleverdon. Dr. Ernest, 52 Cochran, Guy 53 man Cornell, Dr. H. D. 58 Cryer, George E. 60 Dickinson, Mrs. 63 Anne E. A. Farrow, Dr. C. G. 71

15 121 262 270 274 278 621/2 310 48

308 Fulton Dr. Dudley 78 Gist, Gilman 82 334 Gist, Gilman Ciolenor, H. R. 322 55 Gould, E. B. jr 90 21 Heller, Leo A. Hewson, Mary A 296 Hitchcock, Mrs.

95 126 Ella M. Homan, D. L. 96 Hooper, Wm. H. and 97 Howarth, W. D. 99 101 Howe, Harry L. Howe. Harry L. 313 and Pearl C. Huline Charles H 103 30

Humm Henry Josiah. Hunter, Harmon J and Eva Jones, A. Holden 111 Jones, T. W. Koons, H. H. 117 15 Leavitt, Helen L. (Trustee) 118 Leavitt, Frank J. and Helen L. 119 Leavitt, Helen L. 120

Lewis, Wm. 21 Bradley 10 250 Lewis, Miss Elizabeth 251 10 Lewis, Dr. Eugene R Lewis, Miss Katherine 252

10 Lewis, Miss Margaret 253 10 McCourt, R. L. 131 10 McCielland, 132 Scrah M. McPherson, 133 Mary Powell Marple, Joseph 135 and Mabel A. Martin, Mrs.

Martin, John F. 137 205 Jenny Maurer, Dr. J. 139 50 Midland Investment Company 141 165 Molitor, Dr. Nicholas Muma, Irwin J. 149 Nixon, Sophie P 348 Noble, Juanita M 151 Pearson, Al Pearson, Hattie 153

Peterson, H W 154 Piner. Dr. H. E. 155 Porter. Donald L. and Alice F. 312 Rice, Merrit H. and Wm. B. Roberts, Nellie A 163 Rogoski, John W. 165 Rogoski, Mary Josephine 166 Rohrer, Edward 167 Schleppy, Julia Jane Schleppy, Lucy F 175 15 297

Schneckloth 178 Miss Dora Schreiber. Anton J. Schuman-Heink, Elsie Sensenbrenner,

Katherine S.

Sherman, Field Sherman, Roger 188 Sherman, Flora Shiekle, Donald E. 190 and Lacy E. Shickle. Charles and F. Speer, G. B. and Anna M.

Lacy Eliz.

and F. Speer, G. B. and

Anna M.

Barnett

33.00 Thebaud Mathilda 212

Thum, John A.

Takakashi, Mas-

Upton, H. A. and

Jpton, Harry A.

Jpton, Lula M.

Visscher, Hugo K. 229

Walters, Mrs. Lec 234

Visscher, Dr. L.G.231 220

Vesper, C. R.

Vesper, F. H.

Watkins Bertha

Weaver, Dr. and

White, Fred J.

Wildasin, Guy

and Pearl

William

Willett, Everard

Wise Sara E.

Williams, Menzo 241

Yakura, Tomio 316

Mrs. Chalmer

Lula

G.

10

30.00

15.00

150.00

150.00

6.00

15.00

3.00

30.00

30.00

45.00

75.00

3.00

6.00

6.00

30.00

made

A. D. 1929.

(SEAL)

amended.

3.00

Shickle, Charles

Suzuki, Hanshichi 307

Thum, William C.217

Turner, Esther C. 220

198

223

224

228

256

390

246

And in accordance with law, and

the orders of the Board of Directors

heretofore made so many shares of

each parcel of such stock as may be

necessary will be sold at the office

of this corporation at the corner of

Hancock and Harasthy streets in

the city of San Diego, county of San

Diego, state of California, on the

28th day of August, 1929, at the

hour of 11 a. m., of such day to pay

delinquent assessments thereon to-

gether with costs of advertising and

Secretary of the American Agar

The Tenth Judicial District

in and for the County of Clark.

No. 2142

ANN HOLDEN MAZZANOVICH.

service upon you of this Summons

if served in said County, or within

twenty days if served out of said

County but within said Judicial

District, and in all other cases

within forty days (exclusive of the

day of service), and defend the

above entitled action. This action

is brought to recover judgment

and decree absolutely dissolving

the bonds of matrimony between

plaintiff and defendant, on the

ground of defendant's alleged

treatment of plaintiff with extreme

cruelty, as more fully appears from

the verified complaint on life here-

in, to which reference is hereby

Nevada.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS AND

OTHERS CONCERNED

State of Nevada for furnishing and

County was accepted. Creditors'

claims against this contract can be

pose of securing for claimants

Chapter 169. Statutes 1917. as

NOTICE TO CREDITORS AND

OTHERS CONCERNED

187 between Wheelwright Construc-

tion Company and the State of Ne-

vada for reconstructing a highway

from 6 miles S. W. of Apex Summit

On August 6, 1929, Contract No.

S. C. DURKEE,

Clerk of the Tenth

Defendant.

LAWRENCE MAZZANOVICH.

Company, corner of Hancock and

Harasthy streets, San Diego, San

Pub. July 27, Aug. 3-10-17-24.

Diego county, California.

(SEAL.)

OLIVER O. CLARK,

10

100

55

150.00

165.00

150.00

12.00

19.50

Barnett. Thebaud Mathilda Thum, John A 210 Turner, Esther C 211 Upton, Lula and H. A. Upton, Harry A. 214

Lula M 215 Upton. 216 Vesper C. R. Vesper F. H 219 50 Visscher, Hugo K 220 Visscher, Dr. Walters, Mrs. Lee 224 Watkins, Bertha 356 110 Dr. and Mrs. Chalmer H. 225 White, Fred J. 323

165.00 Wildasin, Guy 228 and Pearl. Willeti. Everard 230 William Williams, Menzo 231 50 150.00 Wise, Sara E. 236 COMMON STOCK Anderson, Eva N 6 Arnoti, Elizabeth 345

150.00 11 Ballou, Harriet 30.00 Baldwin, Anita M. 12 30.00 Baldwin, B. M. 75.00 Bank of Italy (Trustee for Wm E Corr) 16 Banning, Glaude George 18.00 Boyer, H. R. 50

25 26 27 10 10 28 15 Boyer, H. R. and 29 Elizabeth 25 31 Boyer. Elizabeth 15 Brawner, Harry C. 35

75.00 150.00 45.00 18.00 Brawner, Louise Brown, Wm. J. and Flora E. 30.00 Brown Optical Co. 39 Brunig, H. Burns, Kathleen 45 10 30.00 9.00 Champlin, Clara J. Clark, Dr. Ed-52 ward P.

30.00 Clark, Edith 45.00 Cleverdon, Dr. Ernest 412 7.50 Cobb. Olive J 7.50 Cochian, Guy 55 10 3.75 Cook. Cula Chapman. 20

Cornell, Dr. H. D. 62 Cryer, George E. 64 Chikuzen. Kosaku 120.00 Dickinson, Mrs. Anne E. A. 133.50 Farrow, Dr. C. G. 75 25 75.00 336 75.00 347 150.00 124 372.00 27.00

343.50 430 11435 343 2494 7483.50 Farrow, C. G. Jr. 382 Gist, Gilman 389 165.00 18.00 Gould, E. B. Jr. Heller, Leo A. 94 21 63.00 Hewson, Mary A. 366 34 102.00 Holman, D. L. 100 6.00 Hooper, Wm. H. 101 10 30.00 and Ida L. Howarth, W. D. 105 6.00 60.00

Howe, Harry L. 103 20 Howe, Harry L. 378 and Pearl C. Huline. Charles H. 432 Humm, Henry Josiali Hunter, Harmon

403 17.8 J. and Eva 30.00 407 10 Hashimoto, Hio-267 suke Hirashima, S. 11.70 272 3.9 Jones, A. Halden 115 12 121 15 279 9.1

Jones, T. W. 30.00 Koons. H. H. Kudo, Kotara Kuga, Nackichi 280 Leavitt. Helen L., (Trustee) Leavitt, Frank J. 123 and Helen L. 135 10

Leavitt, Helen L. 124 30.00 Lewis, Miss Eliza-McCourt, R. L. McClelland, Mrs. 136 Sarah M. McPherson, Mary Powell Marple, Joseph and Mabel A. Martin, Jenny, Mrs. Maurer, Dr. J. 145

Molitor, Dr. Nicholas Nixon. Noble Juanita M. 157 Nakamoto, Waichi 286 Noguchi, Kimpei 291 Pearson, Al Pearson, Hattie 159 161 Peterson, H.W. 15 Porter, Donald L. and Alice E.

Rice, Merrit H. and Wm. B. Roberts, Nellie A. 169 90.00 Rogoski, John W. 171 Rogoski, Mary 172 Josephine Rohrer, Edward 173 Schleppy, Julia Jane

Schleppy, Lucy F. 181 Schneckloth, Miss Schumann-Heink, 418 Sensenbrenner, 190 Katherine S. 194 Sherman, Field

50 150.00

6.00

to Crystal, Clark County was accepted. Creditors' claims against this contract can be filed with the undersigned up to September 5th, 1929, for the purpose of securing for claimants proper legal procedure, Section 17, Chapter 169, Statutes 1917, as amended. S. C. DURKEE, State Highway Engineer. Pub. Aug. 10, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 15.00 12.00 39.00 36.90

IN THE TENTH JUDICIAL DIS-TRICT COURT OF THE STATE OF NEVADA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF CLARK. In The Matter Of The GUARDIANSHIP OF THE PER-

SONS AND ESTATE OF JOHN LISLE, PHILIP LISLE, RALPH LISLE, and CELESTA LISLE,

minors. Notice is hereby given that Lisle, guardian of the above minors, having filed in this Court his petition praying for an order of sale of the real property of the estate of said minors, the hearing of the same has been set by the clerk of said court for hearing, U. S. Commissioner, at Las Vegas, the 3rd day of September, A. D., 1929, at ten o'clock A. M., at the ber, 1929. Court Room thereof at the Court House in Las Vegas; and all persons interested in the said estate vada. are notified then and there to appear and show cause, if any they Nevada.

have, why said order should not Dated this 16th day of August,

September 3, 1929.

SCOTT. Clerk.

THIS HAS HAPPENED Nan Carroll, private secretary to John Curtis Morgan, lawyer, discovers she is in love with Morgan, who is married and deeply in love with his beautiful wife, Iris. Nan deermines to resign but postpone her resignation because she Morgan will have need of her in his defense of a supposed friend, Bert Crawford, indicted for embezzle

On the last day of the trial, Nan stumbles upon positive proof of Crawford's guilt. It is a note from Crawford to Iris and virtually admits his guilt and his and Iri's' plans to clope when the trial is 30.00 15.00 over.

Crawford leaves town and a few days later Iris departs for an al-150.00 6.00 leged pleasure trip. Iris announces 660.00 her desertion in a letter which clev-300.00 crly emits reference to Crawford. She begs Mergan not to hunt her. Morgan is broken-hearted. Nan goes to the Morgan house while the lawyer is away on business, to organize the housekeeping situation so that Morgan and the boy may carry on.

For six months, Nan, in the capacity of long-distance housekeeper is responsible for the health and comfort of Little Curtis and the man she loves. She has never been happier. Morgan's attitude is one of deep gratitude and friendship When Nan returns from the capital where she took bar examinations she finds little Curt confined to his room with a broken arm incurred in an accident. The next day at the office Morgan tells Nan of his intention to divorce Iris. He stuttors about for a way to propose to Nan, telling her of his and the child's need of her. She eleverly helps him out of the awkward sitnation by telling him she will marry him in order not to give up her new-found and delightful job of housekeeping.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXVI

"Do you take this woman to be your lawful wedded wife?" Nan Carroll did not look at the man who stood tall, stiff and straight by her side. In an effort to realize the unbelievable-that Court of the State of Nevada, she was actually being married to John Curtis Morgan-the girl concentrated all of her attention upon the Justice of the Peace Plaintiff, Doheney. What a round, red, jolly face he had, though he was trying his best to look as solemn as the

occasion demanded. "Is he going to say, 'No, No! It's all a mistake! I've already got a the real Mrs. Morgan-Iris Morgan. appear within ten days after the wife, from whom no court in the Then she remembered. She-Nan land can divorce me! I promised to Carroll-was Mrs. Morgan now! love and cherish her until death do Mrs. John Curtis Morgan! Iris was us part. I can't make the same promise to another woman-?" The thought zigzagged like lightning through Nan Carroll's mind as she held her breath for the few seconds that seemed like an eternity before the answer came, in deep, vibrating tons:

Was the answer more emphatic because he had hesitated those fewpeace was going on, his merry blue eyes which could not look solamn, the pale-faced. brown-eyed little girl whose head did not quite reach the shoulder of Dated this 15th day of August, the man she was marrying. "Nancy Stair Carroll, do you take

this man-?" Nan appeared to be listening in-Judicial District Court of tently, but a roar as of rushing the State of Nevada in waters filled her ears. Her brown and for Clark County, eyes, fixed in a trance-like stars upon Justice Doheney's face, C. D. BREEZE, Attorney for Plain- came aware at last that the humorously puckered old lips were no Pub. Aug., 17-24-31; Sept 7-14-21. longer speaking, that the justice of the peace, with cocked head and quizzically raised eyebrows, was awaiting her answer. She felt a slight movement of the man who On August 6, 1929, Contract No. stood so close beside her. Suddenly

192 between Jack Casson and the realization swept over her. "Yes, I do!" she gasped, and was applying Asphaltic Fuel Oil on a surprised that the words emerged highway from 6 Miles S. W. of frem her cold, stiff lips as little Apex Summit to Crystal, Clark more than a tremulous whisper.

Above the rushing of mights filed with the undersigned up to waters the girl heard the faint September 5th, 1929, for the pur- faraway voice of the comical old justice of the peace; "Join right proper legal procedure, Section 17, hands-

Because she was still staring fixedly at the justice, Nan's right State Highway Engineer, hand wavered blindly, until it was Pub. Aug. 10, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, enfolded, almost crushed. .

"How thin his fingers are!" Nan thought, as she closed her eyes for moment and let her body sway "I must fatten him somedizzily. how. He works too hard-" It did not occur to her then or afterward that it was odd that her only conscious thought as the ceremony was being concluded was for the man who was becoming her husband. She had always thought of him

"I pronounce you man and wife." It was not until those words had been spoken that Nan wrenched her eyes from the merry, fat face of the justice and force dthem to look up into the face of the man she had married. To her amazement, John Curtis Morgan was smiling. An answering smile began to flicker over her own pale face before she

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Serial No. 016774 Department of the Interior

U. S. LAND OFFICE at Carson City, Nevada, August 12, 1929. NOTICE is hereby given that

Carl D. Farrar of Las Vegas, Nevada, who, on June 29, 1928, madehomestead entry (Sec. 2289 R. S.). No. 016774, for N'N', Section 28, Township 21 South, Range 61 East. M. D. Meridan, has filed notice of intention to make final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. J. Hooper, Nevada, on the 2nd, day of Octo-

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank Jameson, of Las Vegas, Ne-Arthur E. Denning, of Las Vegas

L. T. Blood, of Las Vegas, Neva-H. S. Thompson, of Las Vegas, Nevada.

Register. Pub Aug 17-20-22-24-27-29-31, and Pub. Aug. 20-22-24-27-29-31, Sept. 3-5-7-10-12-14-17-19-21, 1929.

velvet cushions.

upon.

discovered that his was only a thastly imitation of a smile, which bould do no more than spread his nouth, and left untouched his was such tragic pain that the girl nvoluntarily shrank from him.

But his lean, strong fingers closed answered with exaggerated meek-nore tightly over her cold little ness: "Yes, sir—I Imean, yes John." and. She felt herself drawn tovard him, saw his head bending. He was going to kiss her. In a thousand her new-made husband applauded lay dreams she had pictured herelf in his arms, his black head. prinkled with silver, bending closer but she was grinning at him as she and closer, his lips finally touching ers, gently at first, then crushing her mouth with fiercely exultant passion. But in none of her dreams and a fat, bald man with obscenely merry eyes looked on, applauding. moon

Pride and a determination to go hrough the farce as gallantly as her husband, made Nan lift her ace. She wondered if his lips would be as cold as hers. For a moment black eyes gazed deeply into brown and the girl's heart gave a sudden mob of joy as she saw the imitaion smile become a real one-tender, whimsical, fond, She closed her eyes and in a moment it was His lips had brushed her

Well, sir, this is a proud day for Aloysius Doheny! I never thought t would be my luck to tie the knot! for the biggest lawyer in the stateand the prettiest girl!" The justice our train. The-the ceremony didn't of the peace, gleefully chuckling his eartily with the couple he had just united in marriage. "All over now but the shouting, eh? Well, let long and happy married life."
"Thank you. Doheny." John Cur-

we go now. Nan?" Whoa!" The justice stopped

them with "Ain't you forgettin' something? I'll bet the missus wants the certificate, even if you don't | Where were they going? out. Let's see . . . September 12th, floor. ain't it. Reckon that's one date you'll never forget eh, Mrs. Morgan?

Mrs. Morgan! Involuntarily Nan started guiltily and glanced over her shoulder, half expecting to see now only Mrs. Iris Morgan.

flections by a bellow of laughter. the sound of a fat hand slapping a fat thigh. "By golly! I sure get ? kick out of watching 'em when they first hear their new name! Al! right, Mrs. Morgan!" He repeated the name with gleeful emphasis. "You sign right here, and Hubby ing tightly over Nan's. seconds? But the justice of the here! O. K. Now you two are married tight and don't let me hear of made sign, because of tears in her either one of you trying to get out

The blundering, good-hearted jus- Law. tice of the peace must have realized just a second too late that John Curtis Morgan had been divorced from the first Mrs. Morgan only two months before, for his folly face was scarlet as he shook hands again with violent heartiness.

Nan and her husband spoke not a word, nor did they look at each other as the creaky, smelly old elevator carried them from the third to the street floor of the City Hall. As the car descended, Nan drew on her new brown French kid gloves. the fingers of her right hand trembling violently as they smoothed the leather over the third finger of her left hand, which was now loosely encircled by a narrow band

When Morgan, in arranging detals of the marriage the day before, had nervously brought up the subject of the wedding ring, Nan had settled the question swiftly: "If you don't mind I'll wear my mother's I know she would be glad." What she had really meant was. "I know you'll be glad, you poor darling, not to have to go through the agony of purchasing another, remembering all the time your pride and joy when you bought a wedding ring for

Iris-always Iris! Would they al ways be haunted, as they were today-their wedding day-by the ghost of the woman whom Nan' still thought of as John Curtis Morgan's wife? If only he would say something, anything! Of course this was not the time or place for him to draw her into his arms and murmur, "My wife!" That, please God, would come later, but-

"A fine day," John Curtis Morgan observed in an artificially cheerful voice as they stepped out into the brilliant September sunshine. took her arm, hugged it close against his side, as they descended the long flight of dirty white marble steps. "I hope, Nan dear, that this flood of sunshine is a good omen for-the future.'

He said "the future," not "our fu ture," But Nan lifted her head gallantly, smiled up at him brilliantly, through a sudden mist of tears. He musn't know she was hurt. Hadn't she known that, things being as they were, every day, almost every hour must bring its hurts? And hadn't she elected to be hurt rather than not have him at all? Thank you, Mr. Morgan.

she began. A corner of the broad ed for. "Something drastic's got to be done about this 'Mr. Morgan' nonsense." he told her with mock fully. ened and glowed in his black eyes.

Nan laughed shakily. How gallantly he was trying to play up! about to catch a train-" She musn't fail him now. "You've been my boss so long it doesn't seem possible to call you-John. I'd her hands and glowed her pleasure. feel frightfully impertinent.' Her husband chuckled and the fa-

miliar sound was rich with genuine Mrs. Morgan decides to let me amusement. "Then we'll pretend stay on- But what am I thinking I'm still your boss and that you'll of?" be discharged without a recommen- contrition. "Mr. Blake wanted to dation if I catch you calling me go right over to City Hall to make

by Anne Austin 'Mr. Morgan' again.

not dead had not been hovering I knew ahyway that you would O'Hara's vivid, excited little face icep-set black eyes, in which there over them, Nan would have retorted want to show Mrs. Morgan the gaily: "I promise to love, honor and new offices and the sign and evobey didn't I?" As it was, she erything-

> "That's better! I can see you're has happened, Miss O'Hara?" going to be-to be very docile, cited.' "He can't bring himself to use the word," Nan's heart wailed forlornly, stepped into his car-their car now! It was a new one. Iris had never sat by his side on these taupe

Piled in the tonneau were their bags, packed for the brief honeynew husband cried in chorus. which Morgan had insisted Curtis, now seven years old, of Maude O'Brien. The new school founded! Imagine it! The police a steady hand, as if it did not octerm had started on Monday. Little and the reporters combing the cur to him that anyone might hesi-Pat and Curtis were still the closest of friends, the younger child glori- you long distance! You know, it own hand unflinchingly when Morfying in being bossed by the older gave me the oddest feeling-ac- gan performed the introduction: one, apparently not at all disturbed "We don't know that he is a Mrs Morgan." by the fact that his hero was only

the cook's son. "Why, you're going to the office! Nan came to herself with a start. as the car turned down the familiar train to catch-" "On, I'm sorry!" Miss O'Hara suspected of the murder of his block on which the Sanderson building was located.

"So we are!" her husband agreed. smiling. "Plenty of time to catch take long, did it? Less than half pretense to solemnity, shook hands an hour altogether. Only 11 o'clock friends plane and would be here me right off. I look too much like now.

Wondering a little and hotly embarassed at the prospect of facing me be the first to wish you both a Evans, Blake and the stenographer she had hired on Monday to take care of the work during her and her tis Morgan answered gravely. "Shall husband's absence on their wedding trip, Nan walked jerkily beside John Curtis Morgan as they entered the a jovial bellow of elevator of the Sanderson building "Seventh floor, please," he startled her by saying to the operator.

Why? Won't take me a minute to fill it Their offices were on the ninth He was still smiling and there was a flush of excitement on his

lean, austere face as he took her arm and marched her down a long corridor. A man in painter's overalls was sanding before the door of Suite 718. He did not look around, but with frowning intentness kept on with the delicate job on which he

was engaged. "Nearly finished?" Nan heard her husband ask briskly.

The painter stepped back, surveyed his work with prideful eyes. Yep. Pretty good job, if I do say it myself!" "The best job you ever did in

your life," Morgan answered with curious solemnity, his hand clos-Nan could hardly read the new-

'Morgan & Morgan, Atorney-at-"Partners, Nan.! It that-good enough?" a deep, husky voice asked.

as she nodded; her heart was too full of joy and fear. What did he mean—is that "good enough"?

Nan did not dare look at him

CHAPTER XXVII "stole a march on you!" John Curts Morgan exulted, as he laid a hand upon the knob of the outer door of suite 718. "We're all lieve he is! I dont care if he did moved without your knowing a seem to be in hiding while the thing about it-unless your wom- police searched for him! He's coman's you an inkling of what we were he does reach this office without

No. I never had the faintest you to give him five minutes. If suspicion," Nan confessed. "But before we go in-and face everyone, tell me-" And she laid a restrain-

ing hand on his. With a muttered excuse to which the newly married couple paid not the slightest attention, the signpainter abruptly left his job. Morgan's eyes were twinkling, but they suspiciously moist as he were smiled down upon the girl who had been his secretary for four years and was now hin law partner and his wife. "Of course, I've had this in mind

since long before you were admitted to the bar," he explained. "The however, is a-rather recent inspiration," and he pointed to the words, "Morgan & Morgan, Attorneys-at-Law." "I gave the order for it three days ago when we took out our marriage license. lease for the new suite of offices was signed a month ago, on the very day you were admitted to the bar. The old lease expires today and I wanted the move and the new sign to be my wedding present to you. There's another sign inside, on the door of my new law partner's private office.

"Oh!" Nan choked and raised embling hands to hide her face trembling hands to hide her face from him. From behind the screen of her icy fingers she 'murmured brokenly; "Thank you-John. Ishall do my best-to deserve-" "You've already deserved a part-

nership-and more." Morgan inter-"Want to run rupted huskily. away now-or do you want to face the music and see your new office!" "I-please-" Nan began, but was interrupted by the opening of the "Oh. it is you. Mr. Morgan!

thought I recognized your shadow twitched and drew down in the against the glass pane of the door," quizzical smile she loved and watch- a blithe, excited young voice cried. "That's one of the curses of being so tall," Morgan admitted rue-"What is it, Miss O'Hara? severity, while the fond light deep- | Miss Carroll-I mean, Mrs. Morgan-" he floundered, his austere face flushing darkly—"and I are

> THE pretty Miss O'Hara clasped "So you're actually married! I'm too thrilled for words. I do hope she broke off with charming

sure of finding you before you left on your honeymoon, but I said If the ghost of a wife who was that would be simply terrible and immediately followed by Kathleen

Morgan cut short her breath-"Just what ess rush of words.

Oh, I am dumb, but I'm so exherself with a bubble of laugther, can take a latter train, I suppose "Well, just about 10 minutes after you left this morning, Mr. Morgan, one could have looked less like a long distance telephone call came patricide than David Blackhull for you. I took it, of course, and A slender, well-groomed boy

"David Blackhull!" Nan and her Kathleen O'Hara's face glowed. 'I knew you'd be absolutely dumbcountry for him and he telephones tate to clasp it. She offered he tually talking to a murderer-"

murderer." Morgan reminded her curtly. "What did he say? Please first time those words ,"my wife, be as brief as possible. We have a passed his lips in reference to her

fluttered. Nan wondered if she had father. acted so silly, so hero-worshipping, when she first came to work for after 11 now, and-"

"He wants me to defend him?" Morgan interrupted again.

"Oh, of course, and when I told to wait till I see him'-" "Well, I cant see him-that's

final." Morgan decided flatly. "Please, Mr. Morgan!" Nan broke in. "Shall we go into your office and talk it over for a minute?

There's time enough, I'm sure.' Neither she nor her husband noticed that she had called him by the old familiar title. They were again chief and trusted subordinate -husband - and - wife relationship temporarily forgotten-as Morgan led the way into the new suite of for Nan to get her first prideful offices. They did no teven paus: glimpse of her own private office After working hours the night before and while she was being married this morning-Nan had gene direct from her little apartment to the City Hall-the move been almost miraculously accomplished. Everything from the old offices was in place, even to telephones.

As a dropped into the stenographer's chair drawn up to the side of the desk, and Morgan took the swivel chair. It was as if nothing had occured to change the old relationship of employer and secre-

"I DON'T want the case, Nan, and even if I did, I wouldn't take it today of all days-" Morgan began firmly.

the boy's being guilty?" Nan challenged him tensely. intuition, of which you are ing forward now, voluntarily, to sinfully proud, by the way, gave give himself up for questioning. If being stopped by the polce, I want

"Because everything points

make our train-"You've always put business !

fore pleasure, havent you, Nan? Morgan asked, with a queer smil turning down a corner of his mouth. For a moment Nan had fleeting, heart-twisting fear tha he was hurt. There was a knock at the door

he isn't here by then, we can s

thrilledwhisper. "And he doesn' look like a murderer at all! Isn' it marvelous that the police didn' catch him before he got here Shall I show him in?'

"Yes." Morgan answered curtly Kathleen O'Hara excused Then, to Nan, in a low voice: "W Kathleen O'Hara was right. N was David Blackhull that the frank eyes, a fair, freekled skin he might have posed for a picture to be entitled, "Composite Portrai about20, with wavy nut-brown hair of American College Youth."

Nan liked the way he thrust out "My law partner and-my wife

Ironic. Nan thought, that the they shoud be addressed to a boy

"Well, I made it, sir," David Blackhull said, with just a trace John Curtis Morgan. "He said he of boyish bravado. "But I can" was just ready to take off in a blame the police for not spotting by 11 o'clock, and it's 10 minutes most other fellows. I wasn't in hiding, sir. I-I didn't know my father had been killed until I saw a paper this morning. I've been up north in the woods with a pal of him you and Miss Carroll were be- mine. He has a hunting lodge and ing married and were going to when he came in at dawn this leave at 11:30 on your honeymoon, morning from Mountain View-that 'Ask him for God's sake is the nearest town to his lodgewith a paper, why of course, there was nothing to do but come and

(Continued on Page Five)

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