CHAPTER I. The boxes that came for Helen Page always caused excitement at Miss Spann's School for Oirls.

Miss Spann's girls were smart and up-to-date and quite often their own clothes bore the label of a Fifth Average shop. But few of them possessed even a single garment with a Paris label in it.

All the clothes that came for Helen were Paris originals. Helen did not know, so she could not explain, that her guardian had them brought over by a friend who made frequent trips abroad—a friend he had never allowed Helen to meet.

As a matter of fact she had met none of his friends. But this friend had perfect taste and Helen's clothes were the envy of her school-

Just now they were engaged-all who could crowd into her roomin helping her open the two large packages that had come that after-

Helen was less interested in the new things than in the coming visit of her guardian himself. Sha was thrilling happily to the thought of it. For Leonard Brent was more to Helen than just a guardian in the common sense of the word. She had given him the adoration of an untouched heart, without question of the manner in which he might guard the gift.

Of his guardianship of herself Helen had no complaint. It was lonely sometimes when the other girls ,all but one or two, were away at home for holidays and the summer vacation, but there was always Leonard's next visit to look forward

"Oh, Helen, just look at this dinner dress!" one of the girls cried, holding up a periwinkle blue chiffon creation. "Don't you love it?" Helen took it and rushed over to

the mirror in the closet door. "I'll wear it tonight," she exclaimed, holding it up before her, judging its

"You ought to take that V out of the back," one of the girls remarked as Helen held the dress off and studied it. Helen shook her head. "Leno

wouldn't like it," she said. "Don't you ever get tired of living up to his freak ideas?" someone ascked her. "It must be a strain."

Helen smiled. She had been through this before. That her guardian was strict and old-fashioned about her rearing and education everyone knew. But Helen delighted in pleasing him and so did not mind having her modernism limited in a measure.

"Of course Helen can get away with the role of Miss Simplicity because she's descended from Helen of Troy," another girl put in sarcastic-"But I'll bet old guardian could go blow a whale if she needed a beauty treatment." The flush on Helen's cheek be-

lied the words. Someone laughed.

"That old guy's a whole course of beauty treatments in himself," the girl who had laughed declared. Watch our Helen glow. No facial could do so much for her." Helen whirled upon the speaker.

"Old guy!" she repeated belligerent-"Leno isn't old. Not more than

'Absolutely decrepit," the other girl returned.

"Don't be silly, Agatha," she was admonished by still -another girl. 'Mr. Brent is the most distinguished looking man who comes here."

'The most distinguished man in New York, I'd say," put in the girl who had suggested making the dinner dress more decollette. "When Helen and I went down to town last Saturday we saw him at the Ritz." "At the Ritz! Shallimar Morris.

lunch at the Ritz!" "Why be a goose?" Shellimar retorted, undisturbed. "Of course not. We went there to see what's being

worn. Mr. Brent came in. "Did he take you to lunch?" "He was with a date," Shellimar

explained patiently. Helen's guardian was a topic of unfailing interest in their conversa- over withholding her own secrets.

tions. Victorian Dutchess.'

"Not at all," Shallimar hastened hours to assure them. Then she turned to Helen. "Shall I describe her?" she asked.

Helen shrugged. "What's the thinks there isn't anything funny about teaching a girl to be a lady they imagine he's a dodo." "Oh, don't be a meany Helen. Go

on, Shallie." "Well, I just wish you'd seen her for yourselves," Shallimar began unbe and not a bit stiff."

"Did he introduce you?" "No. sought Helen's. The latter hastily lieve children should be neither seen but it was her great fear that he turned away. "No, we decided he nor heard?" she began half-teasing- regarded her as a child. wouldn't have any use for a couple ly. of school girls just then." Shallimar adopted there was a hint of appeal hide her face from Shallimar's close

suntan powder. "You don't mean to say you passed lady friends!" . . .

Helen spoke up sharply. "You Leno wishes it." she admitted. needn't call him Leno just because

I do," she said. The girls laughed. "Oh, we her uncomfortable. wouldn't think of getting familiar

to his face, if that's worrying you.' one of them said. "We wouldn't thing for him." want him to think we aren't proper companions for you. He might take you away from us and put you in a course not," she said quickly.

more fashionable school." "Yes, you know I've wondered, mind his being with a knockout like. Shallimar rushed over and put would go. Helen, how he happened to place that woman we saw and yet you're an arm about her. "No, you're not you here at Spann's," the girl Agatha admitted with youthful frank- to tingle with delight over obeying a person with a lot of character ness. "The Ritz, and French orig- his slightest wish. He could do better by wrong with the picture, Helen. But that's why I think it's a shame that inals! you in the way of schools. If my tell me, has he forbidden you to you should try to be anything but dad could afford it I'd be at Elm- speak to him in public?" She ended yourself. It just happens that Mr. aloan. It's exclusive. All the girls tauntingly, but Helen was invulner- Brent wants you to be a throwback. come from six-car families at the very least."

clared. "And now will you all get each other. out, please? I want to try on some

of these things and dress for din- about. Shallie, dear," she said back the rest of her tears. It was some day," Helen acknowledged. "I wonder you don't put Shalli- disarmed. She opened her eyes a man you were in love with-a man to be downstairs when Leno comes."





ok them in his own and kissed their finger tips.

has eyes the same as we have, Miss

would dine with Leno at the innand dance with him. beds of boxes and tissue paper. She form seriously and those who don't.'

was Helen's roommate and quite used to removing things to make terjected impatiently. "Is that any But on this occasion she wore a

slight frown. Not that she minded having her portion of the room overrun with Helen's belongings. She was thinking of Helen herself. wondering if she wasn't a bit of a fool to fall so hard for her guardian's ideas. There was that woman they had seen him with in town, for instance. She certainly he wouldn't want it to happen by looked as though she knew her way about; not at all the sort of person that Mr. Brent seemed bent on making of Helen. Shallimar didn't

think it was fair. And then there was the way Helen had acted on that occasion. to intrude, Shallimar Afraid thought. And Helen hadn't explained why she had drawn back with. abruptly as he passed with his unknown companion. But Shallimar knew she was aware of the queerness of her act for since the trifling you never had enough money to episode Helen had been reluctant to

Helen observed the frown on Shallimar's darkly beautiful features and a bit of her elation over the news that Brent was coming vanished. She hated to be a mystery to her roommate. Shallimar girls for himself." All the girls were interested, for had confided her intimate affairs unstintedly and Helen felt guilty

speak of it.

Secrets! With her life itself just "Bet sne was cressed like Queen one long secret how could she con-Mary and had the manners of a fide anything? The thought had troubled her through many wakeful ard Brent's company.

But she could see that Shallimar was seriously disapproving of her now. Often the dark granddaughter of a Spanish dancer had warned use?" she said. "Just because Leno her that she would lose her individuality if she tried to remake nerself in an outmoded mold.

Impulsively she decided to explain her reason for not making her so diffirent? presence in the Ritz known to her to sit on Shallimar's bed.

But under the light tone she went on, flushing a trifle under her for tolerance from her friend.

"Oh, if you want to efface yourself that's your business," Shallimar claimed

Shallimar's thought. "I'd do any- making of you."

"Are you jealous of him?"

Shallimar laughed. "You don't so crazy about him that you have honey. Don't you see? No one but able to the jibe. Delicate sarcasms. If you thought he liked modern and broad, were favorite weapons youth as it's sometimes pictured it's because when two women aren't ing Helen. I'll tell you everything

"That's what I want to tell you quietly and Shallimar was instantly pretty hard being the ward of a "Which wrap shall I wear? I want to know," he said, "before mar out too," one among them little wider and then narrowed them who had loads of fascinating wo-

grumbled as they departed. "She in anticipation. Was Helen actually going to open up? 'There's a reason, but I don't Helen laughed. She could afford know what it is, why Leno wants

to be good natured. Tonight she me to grow up to be what he calls a Please don't laugh. You know there is a difference between Shallimar helped to clear the girls who take refinement and good "What if there is?" Shellamar inreason why you have to give up even a dab of rouge along with cigarets?"

> A tender smile wreathed Helen's lips before she answered. "Maybe Leno does carry it a bit far," she agreed, "but what I wanted to tell you was that he has never arranged for me to meet any of his friends or acquaintances and I know accident."

will contaminate you probably. But that's going to be pleasant for you when you leave school isn't it. Who are you going to know? What are you going to do? He won't be able to create a set of Priscillas and Prudences just for you to associate

"He says we're going to travel," Helen explained. "And show the world one Ameri-

can girl who is natural and un-I see. So that is what spoiled. you are being groomed for.' "I don't now, Shallie. Maybe it's just that Lene believes girls ought

to be natural and unspoiled." Shallimar laughed again. "After the lady we saw him with you can't pretend that he prefers unspoiled

Helen flushed darkly red. Shallimar had found the chink in her armor, either by accident or design, This woman they spoke of was not the first sophisticated, modish female that Helen had seen in Leon-

Once on paying him an unexpected visit she had found him enter- disappeared into the hall. She ran taining a charming friend whom he down to the bathroom but, early as had hurriedly sent away-afterward it was, she found all the tubs and scolding Helen for her surprise.

among the gentler sex was quite Why, then, did he want her to be Helen's heart sank anew at every

guardian. She put down the stock- repetition of the question. For the by a rubdown with cologne. The ing box in which she was putting answer was always the same. Leon- facilities for luxurious living at Miss certainly. "She was smart as could away her new hosiery and came over ard-Leno-did not regard her as Spann's were limited. Still, the she regarded him. He might not be school had a reputation for worthi-"You think I have the makeup of in her mind, too aged for her fancy ness that kept its enrollment full " Shallimar's glance a mouse, don't you, or that I be- to weave a love dream about him, and things went on as they were.

scrutiny.

up a chance to meet one of Lenc's answered; "provided you really Helen. Cut out the ingenue. Your'e hint of lipstick, and certainly no 18, you know. I don't approve at Helen spoke softly: "I do, when all of your falling for Mr. Brent, but if you want to get anywhere Shallimar gave her a straight, with him you won't allow yourself born that can't be made more beauquick look that Helen found made to be a football for his notions. Not while you have proof that his per- tiful, don't you?" "Yes," she went on, readin sonal taste is contrary to all he is

Helen answered with a half sob Helen started and reddened. "Of urally uninspired," she said, fishing that permitted one adorable little a fresh handkerchief out of a box. ear to invite a caress, but that was

> flame to high heaven to please him." against all men. Helen wiped her eyes and blinked

men friends-and to know that you, before asking him about last Satwere just a . . . a sort of experi- urday, do you?" Shallimar teased. ment with him; but hard or not Helen hated tears. They were too Helen told her; "but there's somemuch in keeping with the character thing he has promised to do for me. I'm anxious to remind him of it." being thrust upon her. "Well, anyway," Shallimar said

the latest word in clothes. "I don't get it either," Helen con-

to look funny." "As you would if he wanted you to," Shallimar sniffed. "I hope I bad combination, wouldn't it?" She never fall in love if this is what it threw it on the bed and turned does to a girl. But honestly, I back to the closet. This time she don't think you're in love with him, selected a gray velvet. really. He's got you hypnotized, that's all."

tory to taking a shower bath. She taste smiled at her reflection in the mir- Helen's hands trembled as Brent about the grand passion her great their finger tips. It was not a seribrown eyes said to those in the glass. our gesture, but it delighted the girl time that the craft sank. She pitied Shallimar. For no mat- whose love of romance, and love of it was an experience not to be handsome, worldly man. missed.

ever so much more exciting. "Shall up slightly at the outer corners, fol-I wear silver slippers or the blue lowing the line of his satanic eyemoire?" she asked, facing about and forgetting that her dearly beloved ly. Leno would very likely remain unstirred by any choice she made part mocking, part triumphant, part among the things in her plentiful wardrobe.

"Wear the blue-silver's overdue," since your arbiter won't permit you ery and amusement. to use perfume.'

"He doesn't object to a delicate scent," Helen corrected as she took the cake of clear green soap and showers in use and had to wait 10 And Helen had not been blind to minutes for her turn. The girls were the fact that his choice of friends forever upsetting the bathing order established for them by the house decidedly for the women of today, rules committee. It did no good to grumble even if you had to hurry back to your room and content yourself with a sponge bath, aided

When Helen returned to don her crepe de chine dancing set and the She got up and moved away to periwinkle dress she was aglow with well being and happy anticipation. Shallimar stood by and offered

"Don't be a goose," Shallimar ex- well meant suggestions that were gret sharply. "Be yourself, entirely ignored. No, not even a eve shadow. Helen was firm. "Not that you need it," Shallimar cajoled, "but there isn't a woman

tiful. And you want to look beau-Helen consented to having her slightly water-shined nose powdered and she allowed Shallimar to Sometimes I think I'm just nat- arrange her heavy hair in a way

Finally Shallimar announced herself satisfied. Helen gave her a swift hug. "It's funny about you. Something's could do what you're doing. And she said impulsively. "You hate to see me going out with Leno, I know you do, and yet you do all you can to make me devastating to him.

as far in modern allurements as she

Why is it, I wonder?" Shallimar shrugged. "I suppose

"I hope I can do as much for you "You don't want to lose a minute "No, I wouldn't dare do that,

She was in the closet now, runcheerfully, "he doesn't dress you in ning her finely modeled hands over hoops and bustles. I can't quite get | the row of wraps that hung there his idea. An old-fashioned girl in behind a cretonne curtain. She seemed uncertain of her choice. Her mind was not on the wraps. She "But I'm grateful for the came out with a black and white lovely things he sends me. I'd hate one. Shallimar gasped. "Helen, not that! With blue slippers?"

Helen regarded it. "It would be a

The nod of approval Leonard Helen was pinning her thick yel- Brent gave her a few minutes later port of missing ships. low hair up on her head prepara- rewarded her for her exercise of

As he bent his head and looked his ability And it made having a new dress at her from dark eyes that turned brows, her heart pounded alarming-

She could not fathom that look. amused. But Leonard Brent could sank off San Pedro breakwater, was not be wholly laughing at her. Oh yes, she was aware that he knew of Shallimar advised. "And her's a her feeling for him. There was bar of that soap Aunt Cecelia sent, something in his glance that made in the government service added from Hamburg. You'll love the odor. it possible to endure his knowing; It's lasting but that won't matter something not altogether of mock-

ever," Brent said to her and the words were uttered warmly.

was looking very well had she not along the water-front shake their felt it would be too artless to com- heads and puff their pipes and pliment him. He might want her to wonder when they will join that be simple, but not a simpleton. But she allowed her eyes to feast upon him and Brent understood her tropical shores, or have met with

as though she had spoken. He permitted no hint of his under standing to show in his manner. A long and varied experience with Hoover to Attend women had accustomed him to then admiration. Helen's feet seemed scarcely to touch the flagstone walk as they made their way out to Brent's car.

a long, narrow convertible. Tonight was open and Helen had an instant of regret that she was not to sit in the delicious intimacy it afforded when closed. But the feel of a soft breeze, warm with the promise of summer, brought a surge of pleasure that held no place for re-It was a short drive to the inn-a

drive in May-scented twilight. Helen's thoughts were tuned to the sheer delight of the wind in her face, the lift of her hair about her face, the racing hope that sped with her. At the inn, before they left the

car, she turned to her companion, her lips apart and her eyes seeking "Leno," she said softly, wistfully, "tonight you will do what you promised? "Tonight?" Brent repeated.

"I can't wait any longer," Helen "You must tell me. You promised, when I finished school. That will be soon. I've tried to be patient, but you've no idea what it means not to know anything about yourself except your name. And I'm not even sure of that."

Brent's lips took on a cross determination. He spoke sharply. "Don't be a nuisance and spoil our even-"I'm quite happy here," Helen de- of the girls at verbal grips with to make a story or a sermon you'd after the same man they are allies as I promised, when you graduate." Helen sat very still, facing her McWilliams, druggist. disappointment. Brent put an arm

"There is one thing I

tell you who you are." (To Be Continued)

about her.

Coast Mariner Is Pursued By Strange 'Jinx'

Many Vesels Under His Command Sink After He Leaves During Skipper's Fifty Years At Sea.

By STANLEY BAILEY United Press Staff Correspondent SEATTLE, Sept., 20. (U.P.)-For 50 rears Capt. N. L. Johnson sailed all the seas of the world, and for 50 years death and disaster followed ever in his wake.

When the grey-beards of the old square rigger days and of the later days of steam gather occasionally down in Eagle harbor and talk of the mysteries of the deep-the strange fates that pursue some men and of miraculous escapes - they speak of Capt. Johnson as "The 2 tablespoons chopped pimentos Jinx of the Sea.'

But though death was constantly in the offing as he went over 2 tablespoons chopped, cooked celery the horizons, never has he met with 21-2 cups diced, cooked chicken. accident.

Eleven of the vessels he comshortly after he left them.

he United States Department of in a cold place to stiffen. Unmold been rinsed out of cold water. Set Domerce tell, in part, his story. A lad of 14, Johnson ran away pour into a loaf mold which has from home and signed up with a and surround with tomato rounds. Lake Michigan craft, a four rigger barkentine-"as fine a clipper as ever sailed the lakes.' He Left; Boats Sank

Then he came to Seattle where he dropped anchor. He purchased a 2 tablespoons chopped green pepsmall boat and cruised about the Washington shores. A short time later the boat, the Lone Star, was green peppers and spread on the sold and its new owner sailed for tomatoes which have been chilled. Alaska. The craft was never heard Arrange in lettuce leaves and use a of again.

Capt. Johnson bought the sailing vessel Idler and with friends went to Alaska. They tramped the frozen spaces and returned. The Idler was sold to Capt. Lawrence Landsdale. now a U. S. revenue coast guard cuter commander. The Idler sank en route to Alaska.

Then for 15 years he sailed under the McDougal-Southwick Co., flag. The jinx ship Stella Earland, re-fused by other captains, was his first charge. He sailed it to Alaska for eight trips, overcoming difficulties in construction of the craft The Stella Earland was sold to Prof. Anthony of Stanford University and was used for a scientific expedition to the South Sea Islands. She ran aground and sank off Cedras Islands on the coast of Mexico and several of the party went down with the ship.

Thus his story runs The Lincoln, The Loyal, the Moonlight, the Nellie G. Thurston, the General L. Siglin, the M. M. Morrel, the General McPherson, the Ruby Cousins-he walked the bridge on each and on the next voyage all went down or sailed away to the Fear of Jinx

The barkentine J. M. Griffith w. his next command, but she survived ror. How little Shallimar knew took them in his own and kissed for a time. It was not until two years after he had left the barken-

Then the fear of his "jinx" beter how much it hurt to be in love love itself, had settled upon this gan to spread. He was refused commands, although none questioned

In 1914 Johnson was employed by the government to help harvest seaweed off San Diego, Calif., for pot ash, a war munitions necessity. For two years he commanded the Bahada and when he took charge of the Transport Redlands, the Bahada raised and then went down off Huckleberry island with all hands. Mutiny and riots in Japan while

to his story. His personal luck held but the jinx rode on. Today the grizzled captain di-

"You're looking lovelier than rects a tug hauling dirt from an excavation job.

The last two ships he commanded Helen longed to say that he too remain afloat, but the old men long list of others that have gone down in icy waters of Alaska or off unknown fates.

Edison Lab Opening

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20 (U.P.)-President Hoover has definitely decided to go to Detroit on October 21, Cincinnati October 22, and Louisville October 23, the White House announced today. At Detroit he will attend the formal opening of the Edison laboratory purchased by Henry Ford as a museum, and at Cincinnati and Louisville the formal opening of the Ohio river locksystem. He will make speeches at

Is This One A New Bonded Liquor Plan?

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20 (U.R)-Four persons were under arrest here today for "flooding" the city with bonded liquor. A conspiracy of gigantic propor-

tions, whereby the thirsty ones of San Francisco have been quenching their parched throats with liquor at the government's expense, was revealed when the arrests followed complaints laid by Federal Commissioner Ernest E. Williams. Those arrested are Mrs. Agnes / Cress, confidential clerk of a whole-

sale liquor supply dealer; Charles

Schmidt, partner of a customs

broker;; Daniel J. Cottrell, former

asistant cashier of the acting United States Customs, and R. N. The system the four are accused of using was the forging of applications for medicinal liquor supplies by mythical masters of mythical

Las Vegas Stock Exchange Closing Bids and Asked Quotations LOS ANGELES CURB AND EXCHANGE STOCKS Helping

By LOUISE BENNETT WEAVER FALL LUNCHEON MENU Chilled Diced Cantaloupes Chicken Mousse Tomato Round Creamed Peas

Pear Salad

Plum Jelly

Sponge Cake Orange Ice Salted Nuts Coffee Chicken Mousse, Serving Six tablespoons granulated gelatin tablespoons cold water

11-2 cups boiling chicken stock

Hot Biscuit

teaspoon sal: 1-4 teaspoon paprika 2 tablespoons chopped, cooked green peppers

1-2 cup whipped cream Soak the gelatin in cold water for manded went down on the first trip 3 minutes. Add the boiling stock after he quit their bridges. More and stir until the gelatin has dis- Trns. than a dozen others met disaster solved. Add the salt and paprika Cool and allow to stiffen a little. Records of the marine branch of Add the rest of the ingredients and

> Tomato Rounds 3 slices tomatoes, cut 2-3 inch thick 1-2 cup mayonnaise

Mix the mayonnaise, salt and Gorhman Pete garnish for the loaf.

1-4 teaspoon salt

Grange Ice, Serving Twelve 2 cups sugar 4 cups water

2 cups orange juice 1-3 cup lemon juice Boil the sugar and water for 2 minutes. Cool and add the rest of the ingredients and freeze until

FRATERNAL NOTICES

Vegas-Lodge No. 32, F. & A. M. Stated Communications first Monday of each month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m. Communications, work requiring, as announced by the

EARL F. DAVISON, W. M. W. N. Schuyler, Secretary.

Trestle

month.

Board, issued each

Visiting brothers are

ATTENTION EAGLES! Las Vegas Aerie No. 1213 Fraternal Order of Eagles meets in regular session the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Levy's Hall All Stray Magles cordially invited.

B. P. O. E. Las Vegas Lodge No. 1468 Meets every Thursday evening at 7:30. Clab rocms open from 11:00 a. m. to 12:00 p.m. Visiting brothers cordially we. C. V. T. GILBERT, E. H.

CHARLESTON LODGE NO. 88

Wm. L. SCOTT Secretary

K. OF P. Regular meetings first and third Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p.m., at Beckley's Hall Local members and visiting brothers are cordially invited.

JOHN GORDON, C. C. JULIUS AHLSTROM, K. R. C.

Artesia Lodge No. 43 L O. O. F. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays of each month at 7:30 P. M. Levy's Hall, Fremont St., between First and Second. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

R. H. SNYDER, Noble Grand DONALD BREMNER, Sec.

SOUTHGATE CHAPTER NO. Meeting second and fourth Monday of each month at 7:30 p. m 18, Order of the Eastern Star at Masonic Hall. All visiting members cordially welcome. MRS. EARL DAVISON. W. M. MABEL R. ULLOM, Secretary

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