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"Meet Me at the Boulder Club"

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THIS HAS HAPPENED Helen Page feels in debt to and in love with her guardian, Leonard Brent. The latter changes his plans for her future after meeting a dishing beggar, Nellin. Soon after, Brent tells Helen that she is heiress of a millionaire, Cyril K. Cunningham and offers proofs which the lonely old man accepts, as he had been searching for the girl.

Among Helen's new friends are Eva Ennis and her brother Robert, who falls in love with her. Brent becomes jealous of Bob and plots to win Helen quickly, especially since he has found another locket like the one he had taken from Nellin to prove Helen the heiress. Hearing that a sudden shock would likely kill the old man, Brent slyly administers the shock, and the servants find Cunningham dead. Then, acting as sympathizer and appealing to her loyalty, Brent secures Helen's promise to marry him.

Later, Helen and Bob discover their true love for each other, but she tells him she is engaged. She seeks Brent to ask release and surprises him in a love scene with Carmel Segro. This makes it easier for Helen, but Brent refuses, saying that he has devoted his life to her, and that Carmel means nothing to him. When arguments fail to do harm, Brent resolves on more drastic methods.

Meanwhile, Shallimar Morris, a school friend of Helen's arrives for a visit and meets Bob. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXXIV "But you haven't been doing it long," Shallimar vouched, "since, if you won't murder me for being so unoriginal—all work and no play, and all that, y' know."

"Practically all my life," Bob told her, ignoring the compliment. Shallimar was not yet stopped. "My, how exceedingly difficult it must be to dim your light," she came back without a pause. "I envy you, boy. I can't do without a little play. Know any playgrounds?" Bob looked around at Helen, and was about to ask what was wrong with Bramblewood when he remembered Helen's recent bereavement. At least he was old-fashioned enough to consider it recent and to respect Helen for not forgetting it in what might have been, had she wished, a continuous round of pleasures.

The Innocent Cheat by Ruth Dewey Groves

alimony, but I don't think it ever would come to marriage. I'm too poor for that. Shallimar's face suddenly became a blank. She sat back and stared at him. "Just what," she asked, "are you proposing to me?"

CHAPTER XXXV "Nothing," Bob answered unemotionally. "I'm merely telling you that I should like to fall in love with you. It would relieve me of a great unhappiness, I imagine."

"Well"—Shallimar's enthusiasm began to return—"can't you do it? Other men have." "I mean to try," Bob told her, "after I've made you understand that it won't mean a thing to you—unless—"

"Please go on. This is most intriguing." "Unless you should happen to fall in love with me," Bob finished calmly. Shallimar laughed. "I'm half in love with you already," she declared. "And I'll do all in my power to make you care twice as much for me, provided that the same reservation goes for you in that case as you're putting up to me if I fall in love with you."

"You mean I'm not to take your love seriously, is that what you mean?" "Precisely; just as I am not to expect anything of yours." "I don't think I'd want to marry you, however much I might be in love with you," Bob confessed. "Well, that's a nasty crack," Shallimar complained. "Entirely your own fault," Bob retorted. "I'm fed up on ultra-modern girls who take everything in life for granted."

"I see. Some girl is responsible for the great unhappiness you speak of." "Yes." "And you want me to help you forget her?" "Precisely," Shallimar looked at him appraisingly before answering. Finally, in a drawl, she said to him: "I wish I could afford to be serious with you, Bob Ennis."

"Fall in love with me and marry me?" Bob asked. "Just that. But I'm too poor for it." "Marriage will never mean anything to you until you've had a lot of experience with life," Bob warned her. She sighed, albeit placidly, in agreement. "I'm afraid not. And so I think I'll accept your left-handed invitation to play at love and see what comes of it."

For a moment silence hung between them. Then "Are you loyal?" Bob asked her abruptly. She pondered on the question a bit. "I don't know," she said. "Why?" "Because the girl I'd like to forget is your friend," Bob explained. "Of course; I knew that," she replied serenely, "but loyalty is such a complex commodity. One owes a bit of it to oneself, no?" "Then you have no scruples about it? Not even the fact that you are her guest?"

"Dear Bob"—she delighted in the use of these words that made her appear so much more sophisticated and knowing than the young man she addressed—"I shall do nothing underhand. That, I think, covers the ethics in the case." "Then let's dance," Bob requested. Shallimar rose slowly to her feet. Their eyes met, and she understood that he was acknowledging her strength. In his arms, she did not disappoint him. He willingly gave reins to his imagination and tried to become aroused to a tender feeling for her. But there was no flicker of the grand passion.

Senator Burton Succumbs at 78

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28, (AP)—Sen. Theodore Burton of Ohio, veteran Republican leader and close friend of President Hoover, died at his home here tonight after a lingering illness. His 78th birthday was next month.

The Ohio senator, who was identified prominently with world peace movements, had been in poor health for a year. He was unable to throw off the ill effects of an attack of influenza about a month ago. About 9:45 tonight Burton had a sudden sinking spell. A hurried call was made to Dr. Robert Baker, but before he arrived the aged senator had died. He had not regained consciousness since Sunday afternoon.

The body will be taken to Cleveland, Ohio, for burial. The opinion was expressed that Arizona's move would take the form of seeking an injunction to hold up the work on the dam. Not Unexpected. The state commission's action was not unexpected by Wilbur, but he indicated surprise that it should come at this time.

Commissioner Mead of the reclamation bureau said if Arizona intended to take the matter into the courts, the sooner it was done settled.

the more he will be pleased. Senator Ashurst, Arizona democrat who fought bitterly against the bill on the senate floor, declined to comment.

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Arizona Ends Negotiations

(Continued from Page 1) It is evident," Chairman Charles E. Ward of the Arizona commission concluded, "from our experience with California that Arizona is to be foreclosed on her rights."

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