

Paving Bids To Be Opened

Bids for the paving of the new district will be opened at the board of city commissioners on Friday afternoon at 2:45 it was announced yesterday.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Christian Science Society meet at Economy Hall, Fremont street. Sunday School 9:45 a.m. Sunday Services 11:00 a.m. Wednesday evening meetings including testimonials of healing through Christian Science, 7:30 p.m.

BUS TRAVEL HEAVY ON SOUTHERN ROUTES

Rearrangement of schedules to provide increased service on Pickwick-Yelloway southern transcontinental motor stage lines between Los Angeles and El Paso, Texas, will be made shortly in an effort to accommodate heavy travel over these lines.

This announcement was made by H. A. Wooster, general traffic manager of Pickwick and affiliated lines in San Francisco. Mr. Wooster accompanied by L. D. Jones and J. D. Watson of the company's Los Angeles offices in enroute to El Paso to attend to details of the projected arrangement.

"Stage travel over our southern transcontinental lines is the heaviest in history," Mr. Wooster said. "The increase is particularly noticeable in the westbound traffic, indicating an exceptional heavy influx of tourists into Southern California."

ON THE SIDELINES

by BRIAN BELL



Some football coaches depend on the pathos of the human voice to stir the emotions of their players to extra effort by making speeches between the halves. They may do that at times but the Greenbacks, in addition to the words of wisdom falling from the lips of their coach, get a stimulant from the trainer as well. Monk Simmons gives the players cups of steaming black coffee between the halves. Those who have been privileged to dine in New Orleans know that there are few places where the home folk drink their coffee stronger.

Winter was an added starter in the Joseph J. Lanning Memorial Golf Championship over two of the five courses of the Salisbury Country club and the additional handicap proved a source of embarrassment to some of the best golfers in the world. The unusual sight of some of the leading pros with cords in the 80's stunned that portion of a shivering gallery waiting to see it. Gene Sarazen, reporting that he was half-frozen, picked up his ball and put it in his pocket with his hands. Phil Perkins, former amateur champion of Great Britain, survived but paid for his courage with a score over 90.

Frank Cavanaugh, the football coach who wears an iron hat, has announced that he will leave Fordham University after this season.

U. P. Safety Meeting 20th.

The Union Pacific employees will hold a safety meeting Wednesday next in El Portal, officials from both ends of the line to be present to participate, it has been announced.

Here's Mystery of Missing License Plate, Watson!

What someone or other did with a certain "appropriated" auto license plate for two nights and a day last week is a mystery to the owner of the plate. Having left his car parked in front of the theatre Wednesday evening, this individual returned to the car to find one of his license plate was missing.

Mesquite Program Of Much Interest

The Mesquite Club held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Will Beckley Friday afternoon with a large number of members present.

After the business meeting a most interesting program of current events was presented by Mrs. A. Hinman, assisted by Mrs. P. W. Bell. An enjoyable feature of the program was the singing of "My Own Nevada" by the members present.

Mrs. W. G. Fulton, president, presided, with other officers present. Mrs. O. W. Yates announced the first meeting of the "Book Section" to be held at the home of Mrs. Charles P. Squires at 1:30 p. m. Friday, November 29. The book to be reviewed is "All Quiet on the Western Front."

Mrs. A. M. Minette announced that plans for the organization of the "Dramatics Section" had not yet been completed.

A "Research Section" with Mrs. A. A. Hinman as chairman was organized.

Mrs. C. O. Lauritzen called the attention of members to National Book Week, which occurs November 17 to 24, inclusive.

Members were urged to remember the Mesquite Club dance which will be held this evening at Elks' hall, proceeds of which will be used towards the library fund.

C. W. APLIN CONVICTED ON MANN ACT IN OREGON

PORTLAND, Nov. 18. (AP) C. W. Aplin, ex-Salem painter, was found guilty November 6 of violating the Mann Act, in federal court here, for transporting Miss Hilda Barsch, 22, his niece by marriage, from Salem to Chico, California, in July of 1928.

Aplin is married. His wife gave birth to a son two months before Aplin and his niece left Salem. There is also a six-year-old daughter.

Since shortly after leaving Salem, Aplin and Miss Barsch have been living at Las Vegas, Nevada, where a child was born to them last December.

Defense counsel was allowed ten days to file motion for new trial. Aplin was allowed to go at liberty on \$2,000 bond.

The Innocent Cheat

RUTH DENLEY GROVES

CHAPTER XLVIII

Slowly Mrs. Ennis shook her head. "No, it was not Evangeline," she said.

Her answer came as a shock to Helen, who was so certain she had found trace of the legitimate Cunningham heiress. She stared wordlessly at the woman sitting across from her. Mrs. Ennis was strangely agitated; she seemed to be trying to bring herself to say something that she was loath to reveal.

Her hands fluttered up to her face, twisted around her mouth, then dropped back to clutch at the arms of her chair.

In Helen's heart a faint hope was growing that it was all a needless anxiety. She reminded herself that Brent had not proved that she was not Helen Nellin.

No, such hope was absurd, she realized. That second locked! She must find the owner. Then she would know, beyond question, she prayed, if there was a child who should stand in her place.

Suddenly Mrs. Ennis spoke. "I guess I'd better tell you," she said. "It is right for you to know if you are going to marry Bob; but not even he, or Eva herself, has been told." She paused and looked at Helen appealingly. The girl said nothing.

"They are about the same age," Mrs. Ennis went on; "and he was such a tiny shaver when we—when we took Eva—He'd been out on a farm for nearly a year with my cousin Emma. He doesn't suspect that Eva isn't his sister. We gave up the hotel because he was too delicate as a child to live in town, and went out to the farm. People lost track of us, and when we bought this house and moved back to town a few years later after Cousin Emma's death I was not the slightest idea that Eva was not my own child. Heaven knows I've loved her as such," she added tremulously.

Helen sat like a graven image, except for the light that was glowing in her eyes and the slight movement of her parted lips.

"Then Eva," she whispered—the words would not come louder—"Eva is—"

"An adopted child," Mrs. Ennis supplemented for her. "The daughter of the man we knew as Charles Owens. I'm sorry I can't tell you but we knew nothing more about him, more about her parentage than that. It was enough for us that we fell in love with the child for her own sake. She was such a darling. My heart went out to her the very first time I saw her. She wanted her mama, and Owens didn't know how to look after her, so when he said he was going away—that he'd just come back for a while to be near a place that held tender memories for him—we begged him to let us keep the little girl. He was willing and—and we've had Eva ever since."

"Eva!" Helen murmured. "Eva—Evangeline! Oh, Mrs. Ennis, don't you know? Don't you know?" Her excitement alarmed Mrs. Ennis. "Know what?" she asked fearfully.

"That Eva is really Evangeline Nellin!" Helen cried.

"But I don't understand," Mrs. Ennis gasped. "You—she couldn't be! Anyway her father was Charles Owens."

"Oh, no, he wasn't. He was Charles Nellin!"

"Then—" Mrs. Ennis' voice was shaking with emotion—"who are you?"

Helen waited. Her head dropped a little, but she quickly brought it up again and held it proudly erect when she said without a quaver: "I am an impostor!"

For a moment silence followed her words—a silence that seemed to vibrate with unspoken thoughts.

"My dear," Mrs. Ennis said at last, betraying her inability to grasp the full import of this startling turn of events.

Helen's throat was tight; forcing herself to speak she said, and put up with a touch on her richly gleaming hair, a gentle pat on her slender shoulder.

"I wish," Helen gasped out at last, "that you would tell Bob. I can't go through it again. It is too terrible. But please wait until I've gone to the Bramblewood and—until your lawyer comes—She broke off and got to her feet.

Mrs. Ennis thought it best to let her go. But she added a word of encouragement. "Don't worry, Bob will know what to do."

"But he can't ever marry a girl like me!" Helen cried.

Mrs. Ennis smiled over her better knowledge of her son. But in her smile was gravity. The daughter of a man of crime.

She shook her head in doubt as she went back into the house after seeing Helen to her car and called to Bob to come downstairs. He knew that Helen was gone so he obeyed.

As briefly as she could tell it, Mrs. Ennis repeated the story Helen had told to her.

"Well," she said at last, "don't look so stupid."

"But Eva—Helen! I can't believe it!"

"I'm sure it's true but I don't know what we're going to do about it," Mrs. Ennis confessed. "That

poor girl—she's frightened to death. But of course if the money belongs to Eva she must have it. Who'd have guessed that she's been cheated out of such a birthright all these years?"

"She hasn't been cheated out of everything," Bob said defensively. "Helen has been more than generous to her. The poor kid. Mother, I'm going over to her!"

Mrs. Ennis held him sternly back. "But, son," she said, "you mustn't go unless you want to marry a—marry a—"

"Huh!" The short ejaculation was packed with meaning.

"You must think it over," the mother pleaded.

"Mother, be yourself," Bob said impatiently. "I love Helen."

"I just wanted you to be sure," she said. "I knew you'd go. I told Helen so."

"I'd fly if I could," Bob declared. "She might do something desperate before I get there."

"No she won't," Mrs. Ennis said with complete assurance. "She's scared, but she's brave. Here wait a minute, here's your hat!"

"Don't want a hat!"

Bob was off. His old car tore like mad through the side streets of Yonkers and down the highway to Bramblewood.

At the door there he brushed past Ashe without giving him a second glance and began to call: "Helen! Helen!"

No answer.

"Where is she?" he said so ferociously that Ashe quailed before him.

"In the garden, sir, I think," he said. "Shall I announce you, sir?"

"Announce hell!" Bob returned and flashed out of the house and down to the garden, calling, "Helen! Helen! Where are you?"

She was walking in the dying garden, white with despair, wringing her hands.

She heard, perhaps, half of what Bob said to her. She was too tired, and infinitely glad to be in his arms, to follow his words. But the blessed relief and comfort they held flowed into her pain-weary brain like balm.

Somehow he was going to melt away the black cloud that hung over her until nothing remained but the silver lining.

There was no talk of prison, of public disgrace. Everything would be arranged.

At last Helen interrupted him. "What does Eva say?" she asked.

"I didn't stop to find out," Bob confessed. "Let's go in and call up. I'm sure mother has told her."

"I don't see how she hadn't when I left. We'll hear what she has to say. And my guess is you'll find Eva's a regular girl."

But neither of them dreamed that Eva would do what she did.

"Let me talk with Helen," she said after a few words with Bob.

Helen picked up the receiver and waited.

"Helen," Eva breathed, "are you listening?"

"Yes," Helen answered faintly.

"Mother says you act as if the world had tumbled upon your head," Eva said, and there was actually a touch of exasperation in her voice. "I consider that an unforgivable reflection upon me."

"Why—" Helen did not know what to say.

"Oh, Helen," Eva cried suddenly. "I want you and Bob to be happy. I won't let anything happen to interfere with that. So please don't do anything foolish. Don't say a word to anyone."

Helen started again to voice her bewilderment.

"I've got it all worked out," Eva broke in. "I'm not anything left for me, except my music. I don't want to be an heiress. Mother says she thinks there would have to be a lot of legal fuss. Why should we have that, Helen? I'm going to make a great name for myself as he wanted me to."

Helen heard the catch in her voice, the bitter sob that followed. Then her lovely voice came on, not quite so steady as before, but clear as a bell.

"We will share the money," she said. "I will help me, but you must continue to be the Nellin girl until you and Bob are married. And if you refuse him—" Helen waited— "Then I'll send you right off to jail."

Helen laughed softly. "I am imprisoned now," she said, and put up the receiver as best she could with Bob's arms tightly about her.

But when she lifted her face to his her eyes were sad for the girl who had given her her happiness. "She's in love with his memory," she said regretfully.

Classified Advertising

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—20-acre pear orchard, 60 miles north of Los Angeles, or exchange for Las Vegas or surrounding property. J. A. Bailey, 14519 Victory Blvd., Van Nuys, Calif. 135-67-8-9-40

FOR SALE—Furnished—New white stucco bungalow, good location, 3 rooms and breakfast nook, care of things new and modern. Call at Egan Furniture store (in Post-office blk.) 136-1f

FOR SALE—An \$800 credit on a Buick car. Substantial reduction for cash. Address, Buick, care of The Age. 122-1f

FOR SALE—1928 Dodge Coupe, very low mileage. Fully guaranteed, \$325, terms. Schuller, El Portal Theater. 139-40-41-pd.

FOR SALE—Very desirable gold mining property, whole or part. Write William H. Crozier, Searchlight, Nevada. 106-1f

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two room house partly furnished at Foremaster ranch 124-1f

ELECTRICAL WORK

Particular wiring at popular prices. Peoples Electric Shop—E. Roland Brauch, Manager 448 N. 7th St., Phone 432 129-1f

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Lady at once for house to house soliciting, apply Lasky's Shoe Store. 138-40

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Carson City, Nevada, October 29, 1929.

NOTICE is hereby given that Ada Carleton, of Las Vegas, Nevada, who, on August 13, 1928, made homestead entry, No. 016200, for the NE 1/4, Section 8, Township 22 S., Range 41 E., M. D. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Roger Foley, Notary Public, at Las Vegas, Nevada, on the 17th day of December, 1929.

Claimant names as witnesses: C. W. Perry, R. A. Carpenter, D. E. Williams and F. C. DeVinney, all of Las Vegas, Nevada.

CLARA M. CRISLER, Register, Pub. Nov. 5, 12, 19, 26, Dec. 3, 29.

In the Justice's Court of Las Vegas Township, County of Clark, State of Nevada. TOWER MERCANTILE CORPORATION, Plaintiff

W. L. THOMPSON, Defendant. SUMMONS

The State of Nevada Sees Greetings to W. L. Thompson, said Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED TO APPEAR before the undersigned at his office in said Township within five days after the service upon you of this summons, if served in the Township or city in which the action is brought; or within ten days, if served out of the said Township or city; but within the said County; or within twenty days, if served elsewhere (exclusive of the day of service), and defend the above entitled action.

This is an action brought to recover judgment against the defendant for the sum of One Hundred Seven and 85-100 dollars (\$107.85) on an account for goods, wares and merchandise, together with costs and disbursements incurred by plaintiff in this action, all of which more fully appears from the complaint of plaintiff on file in the above entitled court to which you are hereby referred.

To the Sheriff or Constable of said County, Greetings: Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 22nd day of October, A. D. 1929. ROGER FOLEY, Justice of the Peace of said Township.

A. J. Schur, Attorney for Plaintiff, Pub. Nov. 5-12-19-26, 1929.

TAX SALE Notice is hereby given that I, the duly elected, qualified and acting treasurer, ex-officio tax receiver in and for the county of Clark, State of Nevada, in pursuance of an order of the Board of County Commissioners of said County, duly made and entered on the minutes of the Board at the regular meeting held on the 6th day of October, 1929, at 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the Court House in Las Vegas, Clark County, Nevada, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, such right, title and interest as the County of Clark now has in and to all that real property now held by the undersigned in trust for said County and heretofore owned and assessed to John F. Moore and upon which the State and County Taxes for the year 1914 amounting to \$11.98, remained unpaid and became delinquent on the 7th day of December, 1914, and for which said taxes the said property was sold to the Treasurer of said County on the 6th day of March, 1915.

Said property is situated in Clark County, Nevada, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit: Patent Survey No. 4062, Colleen Baun.

J. M. ULLOM, Treasurer and ex-officio tax receiver in and for County of Clark, State of Nevada, Pub. Oct. 22, 29, Nov. 5, 12, 19.

HOLLYWOOD'S FILM SHOP

By GEORGE H. BEALE United Press Staff Correspondent HOLLYWOOD, Nov. 15. (UP) And so, they called her "Peanuts," ever after.

"You won't do for this show," the stage producer said. "Who are you to tell me I won't do?" Marion Byron answered. "I'm running the show, that's all."

"Well, why won't I do?" "In the first place you're too small and in the second place you are so fresh you ought to be roasted."

"You talk as if I was a peanut." Her very freshness finally persuaded that producer to give her a place in the front row of the chorus. That was the start of a career, and it was just two and a half years ago.

She's just as fresh now as she was then but she's a featured screen player right now. She still is "peanuts" to everyone although she doesn't care for the nickname any better now than she did when it was first stuck on her.

She played the comedienne in six productions in the past six months, indicating the extent of her popularity. Except for Armida, the Spanish dancer, "peanuts" is the smallest girl in pictures. She was born in Dayton, Ohio.

Of the ten collegians that First National brought here some two years ago for the joint purpose of finding new material and attracting publicity, only one seems to have stuck.

He is Walter Browne Rogers, 23, of Denver, formerly a student at Carnegie Tech. He recently completed a featured part in "Seven Faces."

As another step along the way of stardom, Mary Nolan—she that was Impogene Wilson—will next make "The Girl From Evil Lane."

Miss Nolan at present is competing with Laura La Plante for honors as University's known actress.

Tourists and new extras had such a yen for genuine souvenirs that the studio grill at First National has substituted unmarked knives, forks and spoons in the place of the silverware that bore the First National stamp.

LAS VEGAS LOAN AND JEWELRY COMPANY 109 Fremont St. "Next To Western Union" LOAN & BUY Diamonds—Watches—Clothes Musical Instruments—Rifles Anything of Value

Wolverton SIGN Service 119 NO. MAIN ST. With W. N. SCHUYLER

In you are interested in RADIO Combination Radio and Phonograph, Atwater-Kent or Silver, See SAM E. HERMANN, 306 Clark Street



Your Photograph

—It's something quite individual—unmatchable by any of the 1001 usual stereotyped gifts. And if executed in our studios not only individual, but a masterfully photographed likeness as well.

Printing Developing Enlarging

L. J. Oakes PHOTOGRAPHER

Morse Building. Over the Western Union

Dr. DeVine Here

Eyes Examined, Glasses Properly Fitted, Artificial Eyes Fitted by Dr. Geo. P. DeVINE of RENO At Overland Hotel Until Nov. 23.

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FRATERNAL NOTICES

Vegas Lodge No. 32, F. & A. M. Stated Communications first Monday of each month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m. Special Communications, work requiring, as announced by the Treas. Board, issued each month. Visiting brothers are welcome.

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

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 Eagles cordially invited.

S. P. O. E. Las Vegas Lodge No. 1468 Meets every Thursday evening at 7:30. Club rooms open from 11:00 a. m. to 12:00 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially welcome.

WM. E. ORR, Exalted Ruler, Wm. L. SCOTT, Secretary

Artesia Lodge No. 43 I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday night 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. 18, Order of the Eastern Star Meets second and fourth Monday of each month at 7:30 p. m. at Masonic Hall. All visiting members cordially welcome.

MRS. EARL DAVISON, W. M. MABEL R. ULLOM, Secretary

Mr. Motorist! Do You Ever Take Advice?

Get the best lubricating oil that money will buy because it will save you hundreds of dollars in repair bills. We recommend QUAKER STATE MOTOR OIL

—for fourteen years the highest-grade motor oil on the market—the Cream of the Crude.

Refined exclusively from Pennsylvania Crude—the highest-grade crude oil in the world. And the quality of the crude is all-important in lubricating efficiency.

Costs more, but believe us, it's worth it.

Quaker State is super-refined. It forms a perfect film which no heat or wear can dissipate and maintains an even viscosity through a wide range of temperature.

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Cigars - - - Tobacco Soft Drinks

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Eyes Examined, Glasses Properly Fitted, Artificial Eyes Fitted by Dr. Geo. P. DeVINE of RENO At Overland Hotel Until Nov. 23.

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From Age Files Of Years Ago

Ten Years Ago

October, 1919

Legion Post Organized: Las Vegas Post, No. 8, of the American Legion was organized on the evening of October 9, at the Methodist church, and the following officers were elected: Chairman, T. H. Montague; vice chairman, A. N. Doak; secretary, Leland Ronnow; treasurer, Cyril Wengert.

A membership drive was planned, the post having a membership of 40 after the addition of a few members. There are now 24 posts in Nevada and 6,500 in the United States, with a total membership of over a million and a half on October 8.

As briefly as she could tell it, Mrs. Ennis repeated the story Helen had told to her.

"Well," she said at last, "don't look so stupid."

"But Eva—Helen! I can't believe it!"

"I'm sure it's true but I don't know what we're going to do about it," Mrs. Ennis confessed. "That