in the I by Beulah Earle

FIRST INSTALLMENT

Humming out of the east, watched it idly. She had nothing have drawn away, but the hero story of a new flight record."

mostly because of the directness of other girls when they were stopped desks where two or three men work hive of San Carlos Airport circled and a queue of loitering boys. er looped or dived as the in sheer Inside, Monty lifted the girl quick- One of these with worn suspenshandon at having found their wings ly to one of the desks.

field within the instant. the field office. Grease monkeys what did it matter? came heads up at the cry. Then where the girl stood and shirt-sleev-

more and more as it neared. Then, and writing in a big book. Monty you?" meemed, the roar died. The ship sat Aight to the ground.

ed behind her. West record. What do you know there " thout that?"

her along beside him to the appar-, she spoke to him quickly. ent chagrin of the shricking admir-

man who seemed to be the port man- he's going to sign it if I do a good joying—a party like this.

Mer, the girl slipped thru the barrier into the office, his face was clean If you'll give the young lady your taken a secretarial course. gate. A burst of hoarse cheering and the tousled brown hair had been story, she goes on the payroll right. For a year she had been chief day would color the whole fabric of his brow. drew her on. Field men were mob- ruthlessly plastered back from his away. I can't promise how long clerk in her uncle's law office. But it for it was the day on which her bing the flier now as he flipped out forehead. Natalie saw now that she'll stay there, but she'll get a he had gone into corporation prac-love had been born. of the open cockpit and clambered his chin was cleft in a somewhat trial." fascinating way.

"Atta boy, Monty," someone yell- "You're with the paper, you said" the offered, with a chuckle and a "would that trial last?"

with the hero of the hour. Isn't laughed aloud.

ward of glory, the girl thought, and "You aren't really one of those she laughed, for the bevy of sweet writing women?"

"I wasn't," the girl laughed. with a story like this in my pocket,

"What if I run out on you?" "Oh, I'm sure you wouldn't do But the crowd was moving toward that. You're a hero, you know. And her. 'Girls and men both moved heroes never act like that even in a

cab pulled up at the newspaper of "Come on," he laughed. "Don't her father would have done.

"Boy," she called presently.

squarely on the lips and then swept | When he stood at Natalie's side.

At the hangar office, Natalie would I'm writing Mont Wallace's exclusive thrust her thru the screened door. The boy looked at her with The plane had held her gaze Screams and shricks rose from the fishy eye and then ambled off to t' its flight. Other bees from the busy at the entrance with the mechanics ed apparently getting out the sport

But this black ship droned straight "Now stay put there," he laughed drawn down so that it formed an swift, rhythmic strides, "but it instant it had glorified the vistas of before, he danced as lithely as the strides, toward and the strides are small the strides. for the searchlight towers and the down at her. "I'll give you that in- almost perfect mask, looked up in seems like a waste of time and of life. And now it was gone, like the it were the first exertion of the down at her. "I'll give you that in- almost perfect mask, looked up in seems like a waste of time and of life. And now it was gone, like the it were the first exertion of the terview in a few minutes. Got to startied fashion. He reached for a very excellent music that might be fading afterglow of northern lights. day." must perish if it did not reach the clean up first and sign the papers." piece of paper, stared at it, and much better employed." Natalie stayed put. There wasn't then came over to the girl's side.

Wallace grinned. "Yeah," came an answering shout. little wink. "We'll go down to the But the girl spoke up quickly. "An hour and a half off the East- office and you can do your story "It doesn't matter about that," wonder she had now forgotten what Even in loving she laughed. _ Jimmy Hale, the staff photographer.

she said. "If I can't hit the ball I'll parties were like. Natalie made no response but his know it quickly enough and so will Besides, at the high school dance, he grin to know this thing he had what she was writing and had will they. My name's Natalie Wade, she had been in love.

> account if you keep on the way you looked funny to her. Sitting across from Mont Wal- wonderful for a little while.

money, no place to go. I wander this man! walk and I like to watch the planes. found them smiling.

and carry me off. I use you to mus- know.

girl needs in this world."

len in love with me? That's about laugh in spite of myself?"

a few drinks and I'll make it just kissing her again and she was kiss- est incident in his life of that morn- and it was he who, on that first of

"That would be very nice," Na- do such amazing things? talie accepted. "But please omit the "Was that your funny idea?" she She thought of the eager readers drinks. I am quite satisfied and I said softly, standing in the circle of all over the nation who would be don't know you well enough to try his arms. hopping up our acquaintance with

"All right," he agreed with evi- anyone so gorgeous in all my life dred million people to sit beside this Notice of School Meeting dent reluctance. "Just as you say, before. I want you. I want you to goe man, to question him and to Andover Central School But you have no idea how a few go somewhere with me—tonight." hear whatever he had to say that Andover Central School drinks ripen the affections."

and they drove first along the beach music. road. At length they found an at- "Where?" she asked.

the city editor I want a job and that head, her lips met his without shy-ily hotel only a block or two away. Wallace," it read. "I danced will ness or confusion. It was as tho the moment were preordained. Then she gave a low laugh.

ing?" she asked gaily. "Perhaps we are," he chuckled as Love! For a moment it had plane from coast to coast in fast. ders and with his green eye-shade he swept her out onto the floor with caught her in its spell. For a single time than ever man made the flight.

anything else to do, and, after all, "What's all this about?" he de- and ease. It was as tho he really the searing thing she had been the hero's arms. enjoyed the music and as tho there taught, wondering if love must al-The brown-haired Monty had dis- "I'm looking for a job," she jerk- had been no need for him to learn ways die so tragically, wondering appeared into the wash room. Pres-ed out between bursts of typewriter the steps thru which he guided her. why a heart without a wound could that other story she might have ently she could hear him sloshing pounding. "This is Mont Wallace For the first time, she reminded her-hurt so fearfully. water over himself with much puff- who just broke the East-West flight self, since her high school class. And lying there, it seemed as tho

That was the way with love. It Lightly he might test them in the Jimmy's slightly bleary grin that

Wallace. Or did he only seem like talie Wade. Her heart could not And presently she stood in the "This," she explained, "is what I that because of something in her? bow down. It could not abase it-cluttered room that was the photog.

out to the airport because it is a long! His eyes caught hers now and he might never know. Then you buzz in, kiss me sweetly, "What's so funny?" he wanted to less sleep that would not summon night before while Jimmy Hale took cle into a job and a good dinner! "You'd die if you knew," she arms but in the morning she knew than all her story had done and some glory burned in her before that was to bear a caption her open "Gosh," he exclaimed, reddening, ever her mind remembered that she ing line..."I danced last night with "All perfectly sensible," Monty "You make me feel as the I'd for-lloved Mont Wallace.

had a queer thought and it made me to the morning office of the Express. line of copy, he proved to be the tor when he complimented her on in the business of hunting down

the agreement of his assistant that Where things happened, there want to laugh at the silliness of Her name was on the assignment Jimmy Hale would be found with book. It thrilled her to find it his small car loaded with cameras, f "Follow Wallace," was the assign-itrade.

terfeit. You might as well give it skip in her heart beat had told her. meaning of that. She was to bring together and he came to consider her She was! She was in love with this in another story of the new hero, his special charge. The time was "That," she chuckled, "is what I boy as she had been with Roger and she was to telephone him. She to be when Jimmy would call her in onsider the response of a gentle- Yarnell and he was a hundred times was to see him, and spend what time! man. I wouldn't call it an impas- more splendid in her eyes already she could with him until the dead- broke and together they would race line of the afternoon paper and per- to the spot, Jimmy to prowl for sigfills the bill. I am very greatly ob- It was frightening, a discovery haps until the final edition, that

Wade," Monty laughed. "Give me more. Before she knew it, he was She was to chronicle every slighting of that day. Yet, strangely, she their days together, swung the car it had burned itself into her heart. halted under the wide porte cochere. waiting for her story. It would be! "Yes," he said, suddenly serious carried on the wire. It would, if pleased everybody has never fallen. "I'm wild about you. I never met she could do it well, bring a hun-

When dinner was over he became she hadn't heard too much of his Millions of girls, she knew, would itants of Andover Central School, host. He insisted on hiring a car words because of a blare in the be among those readers. Millions Town of Andover, N. Y., qualified of girls would want to know what vote at school meetings in said this man was like. Girls made her trict will be held at the school nouse , oes of men like Mont Wallace. They of said District on Tuesday, July

And now, Natalie knew what she or [would write. It was one story, at Dated June 15, 1939. loitering office-boy rejuctantly mov- This was no ordinary evening, no "Oh," she cried. "I'm sorry about copy paper that lay beside her type-1 She took from the pile of rough

swriting that she knew 80 Yago "By Natalie Wade," she Wrote !

effort it must have cost to hurl that

She lay long staring into the dark,

Natalie had lost herself in the

stand behind her chair and to red

that made good feature material.

Board of Education of Andores

(Mrs. Charley Cole, Reporter) Keil Kinder has moved his fam- served at our Sunday school, Sun-Mrs. Carl Tassell. Ijly from Wellsville into the rooms day evening, July 2. The children to make it snappy."

present and gave a message. other relatives in Erie, Pa. Belmont, Alfred Station, Stannards, Miss Mary Hopkins of Hornell Economics.

shower at the home of her parents, evening.

ville and North East, Pa.

Lin home Sunday afternoon.

Andover and Wellsville. Mr. and Mrs. Cowles Whiting days last week. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Leonard and and two children were in Canisteo veal and pork is also good. Cornish of Olean were guests of Lo-ling.

is now able to sit up a little while dren and Floyd Bassett.

ald and Wilmer Atwell. Twenty Canisteo called at the home of broiled pineapple slices and top got all of them singing songs they

lotte Stewart. Sunday. Lloyd Mead's, Sunday.

ter and Philip Brundage of Wells- and children, Elziabeth and Lyle, cream. e were Tuesday guests at Bert were Sunday guests of Mrs. John Most persons prefer patties made on the ground under the pine trees. Mrs. Grace Klassen and Gladys Alice Stephens of Upper Bennetts which helps to hold the mixture to making a little cocoa when they Rochester are passing their va- spent a few days visiting at the gether and makes the patty lighter. saw five men approaching them with cation with Mr. and Mrs. Menzo home of Mr. and Mrs. John Mullen Fine, dry bread crumbs moistened guns. When they got within speak-

Mrs. Olive Mead of Greenwood! Mr. and Mrs. Milbourne Henry used; or mashed potatoes, boiled his hat and said: "I'm Soapy Smith; spent Wednesday and Thursday called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. rice, or a thick white sauce or gravy. and I've come to tell you how much Lloyd Mead's and attended the Wm. Oakes of Hornell, Sunday

South Hill

schoonover attended the Schoonover ternoon reunion at William Barnes of Angellandly were callers in Wellsville one and Mrs. Newton Clark.

Miss Dorothy Schoonover ging a new bicycle. ean at Ithaca, Friday.

Braisted at Warsaw.

years together by their friends. Miss Dorothy Schoonover motor-4 to Elmira with Rev. Leona Sisson Christian Endeavor Conference

Independence

(Mrs. Floyd Clarks, Reporter) Miss Helen Langworthy of Niagara is visiting her sister, Mrs. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Dembler and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Varner Waverly were week-end guests and Mrs. Cleon Clarke. ' Mrs. Mary Crandall is spending 1 Mrs. Milford Crandall and Edward

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Ruger of And- and son left for Ithaca, Sunday, Saturday evening with a variety the Missionary chapel here Sunday summer school for six weeks. were present from Hornell, Wells- daughter Bethel. Beverly and Shir- City Wednesday where they Mr. and Mrs. John Phillips of Mrs. Ella Millspaugh called on Mr. cousin and the World's Fair.

day night with her parents; Mr. and nue completed, the roof of tile laid, Mr. and Mrs. Earle Greene and score years and ten, she is still get- Not while I'm here," he said. "I'll J. B. AMCHIR, Friendship, N. Y. a large fireplace chimney built, the Betty were in Silver Springs Wed- ting so many proposals by mail that protect you." Miss Koneta Perkins is attending windows in and is now finishing the nesday attending the funeral of her secretary doesn't even bother to She talked with him in the white summer school in Buffalo at the inside. The house has been rented their sister, Mrs. Floyd Schumaker. show them to her. to Prof. Charles May for some time. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clarke re-Wallace last night," it should him the Mrs. Eliza Sherwood called on who will occupy it as soon as com-turned to Solvay, Monday.

'The Whitesville High School grad-spent Sunday with their parents, guages. actually writing some touches of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Atwell of Elm uates returned from the New York, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Densmore. straight on as the it would crash the life would go on. Struggle and life was of the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was of the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was of the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was of the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was of the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was of the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was of the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was of the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was old enough to be compared with the office clock the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was old enough to be compared with the office clock the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was old enough to be compared with the office clock the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was old enough to be compared with the office clock the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was old enough to be compared with the office clock the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was old enough to be compared with the office clock the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was old enough to be compared with the office clock the airport," he said. "My men had gone two years to the univer-life would go on. Struggle and the was old enough to be compared with the office clock the airport," h Moved by the rushing feet about When, presently, he came back me someone else had grabbed you. With his insurance money she had and fearful ecstasy would make its chin that had fascinated her and of the spice of the Bulcation and Mr. ed the Mattison reunion in the circle was one else had grabbed you. Were near and they had learned together at the spice and they had l ces Stewart of Wellsville and their ed from Armonk and New York Sun-About 84 were in attendance. just beginning to show a few streaks Salvation Army meetings:

> Miss Maude Perkins and friend, Robert Shannon of Wellsville, a Mr. and Mrs. Guy Coats and fam- and does fancy diving—jack-knives with her; and the Salvation Army Mr. and Mrs. Carl Tassell. Wayne Hallet of North East, Pa., former resident here, is conducting ily of Cluster City, Pa., Mr. and and turtle-backs and swan-dives; girl and "Soapy" Smith, the most had requested the privilege of bakback to his desk and bellowed by were guests at a double wedding of regular services in the Missionary Mrs. Lewis Scoville and family of and when she was 63, she swam notorious bandit that ever terrorized ing the bread and jam tartlets for

> > house, Pa., Tuesday, July 4.

Slate Creek

Whitesville

Helen Carlson and Fredrick Carr chapel here while Rev. R. B. Cram- Harrison Valley, Mr. and Mrs. Roy clear across Lake George in four the North, got down on their knees the good woman who had come to and Vivian Carlson and Donald er is taking a two weeks vacation VanSchaick and sons of Voorhees hours. Hillman at the brides' home in Cuba, and attending camp meeting services, Hill, Mr. Lawrence Hawks of Wells- It takes her an hour to motor gether under the northern pines, and forgiveness. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Davie and The Whitesville band and fire Mrs. H. H. Hawks and family.

(Mrs. Raymond Stewart, Reporter) Machias.

Those from here attending Old favorites: or a dash of sage and armed posse to kill him, but Soapy Leonard Osborn was brought Home Day at Purdy Creek were Mr. thyme with salt and pepper. For Smith shot all of them and escaped. home from the hospital last week and and Mrs. Milbourne Henry and chil- a dressed-up patty, a narrow strip | Skagway was a tough place. Five of bacon may be fastened around men were killed there the day Evan-Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Caward were the edge with a toothpick, and the geline Booth arrived. A family birthday party was held dinner guests of their daughter, Mr. patty may be then placed on a thin That night, she held a meeting on at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl and Mrs. Dan Mullen, Sunday. | ring of Bermuda onion, if desired the banks of the Yukon River and Natwell Sunday, honoring Earl Ron- Mr. and Mrs. Ephriam Ribble of Another way is to put them on preached to 25,000 lonely men and

Atwell of Greenwood remained for John Clarkson and Lou Vander- Lean meat, like round steak, or long ago—Jesus, Lover of My Soul, a visit with her son and family. | hoef of Canisteo were callers in beef chuck, or veal, is usually better Nearer My God to Thee, and Home with extra fat added. Both suet Sweet Home. daughter, Patricia, of Wilmington, The Misses Erma and Eloise Mul-and bacon fat are especially good The Arctic night was chilly and were brief callers at Frank len were dinner guests of Char-ground up in meat patties. Some raw and cold, so while she was singadd cream, sweet or freshly soured, ling, one man brought a blanket and

The shovel has been moved from to the chopped meat: use two or threw it around her. videre were callers at the Lovell Purdy Creek here, where work is three tablespoons of cream to each) pound of meat. Undiluted evapor- til I o'clock in the morning; and Miss Glennys Forsythe of Roch- Mr. and Mrs. Milbourne Henry ated milk may be used in place of then Evangeline Booth and her help-

French and family of Purdy Creek. with some starchy food or binder. They had started a fire and were with milk, or tomato juice may be ing distance, the head man took off

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5-Minute Blographics Billes Author of "How to Win Friends and Influence People."

The Spinster Who Turned Down the The Church reunion was held Sun- visited Mr. and Mrs. Owen Mingus ding of Maxson Greene, Saturday. In the Church reunion was held Sun- visited Mr. and Mrs. Owen Mingus ding of Maxson Greene, Saturday. In the above articles.

| Maxwell Marriage Proposals of a Thousand Men | Earl Burdlek, East Valle | Inc. | In

The most wonderful woman lil enjoyed your singing." And he TRACTORS bought, sold and ex-Miss Maude Perkins was honored over attended church services at where Mr. Crandall is attending have ever known has had a thous- added, "I was the man that sent changed. Best values in Steuben Miss Helen Langworthy and Bar- and men propose to her. She has you the blanket while you were County. — COLEMAN'S GARAGE. Mr. and Mrs. B. Perkins. Guests Mr. and Mrs. Lee Millspaugh and bara Bassett left for New York turned down offers from million-singing. You can keep it, if you Hudson & Overland Dealer, Almond aires and from fishermen and farm- want to."—A blanket doesn't sound road. Hornell. ley McCracken of Wellsville and attend the wedding of a niece and ers and penniless men on the Bow- like much of a gift now; but it was ery. A prince from one of Europe's a royal present up there where men Wellsville were callers at the Sim- and Mrs. Clair Graves of Shongo, Miss Eloise Mingus returned Sunday from the World's Fair which she lowed her for months and begged damp. Russell Wildman has the walls of had been attending with the grad- her to marry him. And now, altho She asked him if she would be in all kinds. Wili pay Buffalo prices. his new brick house on Maple ave- uates from Whitesville High School. she has already reached her three- any danger there in Skagway. "No. Also buy fresh cows and springers.

Her name is Evangeline Booth, hours. She said, "I'm giving life Andover Union Free School and she is the head of the grandest and you're taking it. That's -not Andover Union Free School Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clarke at- army that ever attacked an enemy right. You can't win. They'll kill The annual meeting of the inhabing and splashing. A gray-haired record. I'm writing the story and dance, she was enjoying—really enthe Salvation Army—an army you sooner or later." She talked to stants of School District No. 1, Town
the salvation Army—an army have seemed to be the port many to see the port many to seem to be the port many to see and Mrs. Burnette Pritchard were Theodore Grantier's in Whitesville with 30,000 officers, feeding the him of his childhood and his moth- of Andover, New York, qualified to hungry in 86 far-flung countries and er; and he told her that he used to vote at school meetings in said Dis-

> Mr. and Mrs. Cleon Clark attend- I met Evangeline Booth. I knew that when his grandmother lay dy- to transact such business as is au-Miss Esther Tassell is spending of gray. And she was sparkling My heart is now whiter than snow, their guest spent an afternoon last! Miss Lucille Ainsworth and Mrs. her three week vacation from New with vivacity and blazing with en- For Jesus abides with me here.

America, she goes to Lake George Miss Booth asked him to kneel 27

ville spent the Fourth with Mr. and from her house to the office, and With tears rolling down his cheeks, Two days later, somebody shot family of Wellsville were calling at company and many of our residents; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Tassell and automobile. went to the celebration at Shingle- Esther passed Thursday with his Evangeline Booth says that one himself up, and Miss Booth prom- man who killed him. mother, Mrs. Tassell in Coudersport, of the most thrilling experiences of ised that she would use all her in- Evangeline Booth is one of the

her life occurred during the gold fluence with the government to get happiest persons I have ever met. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Riffle had as rush of the Yukon. You may recall him a light sentence. guests over Sunday Frank Zejack of that just before the turn of the century, gold was discovered in Alaska. he left her. Dr. Tassell of Rochester passed and the news set the nation seeth- At 9 o'clock, he sent one of his make every person she meets—even

Earl Nye's in Whitesville, Tuesday. July 3.—Children's Day was ob-Sunday with his brother, Mr. and ing with excitement. Hordes of men to her with a present of fresh-every waitress and pullman porter. men began hurrying to the far ly baked bread and jam tartlets——a little better because she passed North, and Evangeline Booth knew and a pound of butter-delicacies that way.-(Copyright 1937) over Clair's grocery store.

Judson Burdick is spending his prepared program, consisting of AROUND OUR HOUSE that the Salvation Army would be that were priceless up there. He needed there; so with a couple of had stuck people up with a gun and vacation in Michigan.

Choruses, solos, recitations and tabMrs. Judson Burdick is the guest leaus. Mrs. Earl Bassett superinten
TRICKS WITH MEAT PATTIES

trained nurses and three or four stolen the flour and the butter, and of his wealthy aunt?"

assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected assistants, she headed for the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected as the Yu- one of the bad women of Skagway "Shocked? He was elected as the Yu- one of the Yu- one assistants, she headed for the Yu-lone of the bad women of Skagway | "Shocked? He was electrocuted."

of her brother, Charles Dodge and dent of Carter Sunday School, was Ground meat patties are excellikon. When she landed in Skagway lent for warm weather meals be-leggs were worth \$25 each and but-The community picnic was well Mr. and Mrs. Claude Morse of cause they are quickly prepared and ter \$300 a pound. Some men were attended Saturday with about 110 Canisteo called on Mrs. William, do not cost much when made from hungry and all of them carried guns. present and guests from Oklahoma Mullen and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond less tender cuts of meat, says the And everywhere she heard men Michigan, Kansas City, Friendship, Stewart and family, Friday evening. New York State College of Home talking about "Soapy" Smith, the

killer of the Klondike, the Dillinger visited Mrs. Melbourne Henry a few . Many persons prefer beef, but of the Yukon. "Soapy" Smith and patties of lamb, pork, or veal are his gang laid in wait for miners re-Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Stewart also favored. A combination of turning from the gold fields and shot them down without warning and sons and Mr. and Mrs. Webster attending a movie Thursday even- For seasoning meat patties, chop robbed them of their gold dust. The ped parsley and a bit of onion are United States government sent an

Day or Night had heard their mothers sing in the

Dairymen's League This vast crowd of men sang t C. A. ROBINSON, President HARRY SMITH, Secretary ers went out in the forest to sleen Meets first Saturday each month Meets every Tuesday evening. Visitors Always Cordially

> ings of each month at 8 o'clock Visitors Always Welcome B. B. Hann, W.M.

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WANTED—To buy beef cattle of

night of the midnight Sun for three Notice of School Meeting Mr. and Mrs. Decatur Clarke spreading love in 80 different lan-attend Salvation Army meetings trict will be held at the school house with his grandmother and sing and of said District on Tuesday, July 11, I got something of a shock when clap his hands. And he confessed 1939 at 7:30 p. m. (Standard Time)

Board of Education of Union Free School District No. 1, Town of Andover, New York. Are pardoned. My title is clear.

together and prayed and wept to- Alaska to preach love and purity

stop killing people and would give ed a monument to the honor of the Happy because she is living for oth-At four o'clock in the morning ers. She told me that the deepest passion of her life is a desire to

"Was he shocked over the death

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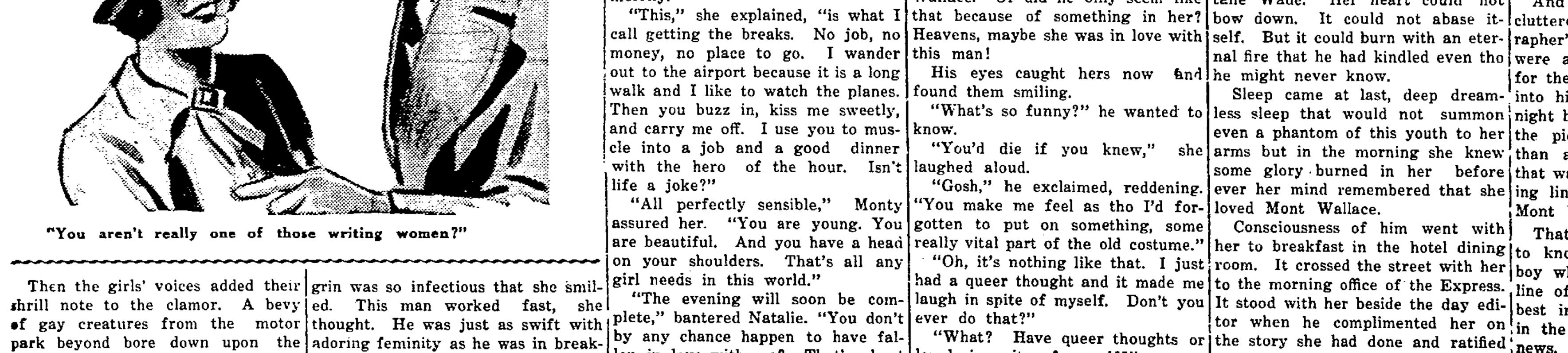
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W. S. Calhoun, Secy. 'ANDOVER GRANGE . S. B. SCOTT, M.D. Meets every second and fourth . Office: East Center Street, Wednesday evenings.

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a. m., 1-8 and 7-8 p. m. Tolophous, Audover 87



He stood there grinning, grimy cars he spurned lightly.

brown hair. she had never seen him before. This desk where she sat. was Mont Wallace whose country flights were already famous. I man. She knew the machinery

of papers. She knew now what the excitement was all about. Mont Wallace named the office of one of the local! bad finished another of his great papers, bade the man drive swiftly to-coast record flying from east to ned. "I wanted to take you to dinwest. An hour and a half, the ex- ner." cited shouter had declared. And now he was reaping the re- impishly.

young things had flung itself upon him, had caught at his hands and was out of a job. I didn't know! arms and now they were taking where dinner was coming from. But turns kissing him. Natalie chuckled as she stood I have an idea that I've got a jo there watching. Just like fool wo- as well." men to spoil a good-looking boy like

this by too much adulation.

my face will be clean."

down upon her and those behind real life." denly stood face to face. Natalie smiled up into his laugh-fice, Natalie Wade led her youthful meached out to stop her.

Without ado, he bent to kiss her ec

knot of men about the record-break-ling records. ing Monty—whoever he might be— He was at the telephone now or- all that could possibly occur to add "Have thought that make you she should have a trial on the staff. sooner or later—generally sooner." and carried Natalie along with it. | dering a taxicab. Offers of other to the occasion."

But happy, beside the small plane. There would be a fast ride into can add that up, too, I guess. Some- "Well, I've got one now that will there. He had jerked off the helmet he town, the girl knew, and she thought thing happened to me when I saw seem pretty silly if you can't see it." wore and the mark of it crossed his she could guess what came after-you standing there at the field. He held her a little closer and her ment. forehead beneath a mop of tousled ward. She must match wits with Natalie recognized him now, altho as she swung her heels from

She had seen his picture in a score news-getting. She would make him play out his hand. And so when the cab arrived, she "Now is that nice?" Monty grin-

"I thought so," Natalie grinned

sat for a long time looking out to- from her lips. Glory died in an in- mash notes and requests for his pic-It was not till the girl found that had seemed like the levitation of her

He kissed her again, quickly. ruined evening.

He danced, she found, with grace wondering if stolen ecstasy could be for whom she wrote an instant h

ship skimmed low, its motor roaring ager was yelling questions at him job. Does that rate a try-out from She wondered about that. What out his arms and smiling contritely, had bent to kiss me before ever his ager was yelling questions at him job. Does that rate a try-out from Sunday.

| She wondered about that. What out his arms and smiling contritely, had bent to kiss me before ever his ager was yelling questions at him job. Does that rate a try-out from Sunday. could it be that made this seem so Instantly the feeling was gone but knew my name or I his." The small man peered up at Wal- much the same? Much water had now her heart had come alive again. lace. Then he thrust out his hand, flowed under the bridges of the Hurt there still was in her breast "I got a flash on the yarn from world since that gay night. She but it was sweet pain.

> tice and there hadn't been any place! She knew that this much was real! for her in the new scheme of things, out of the tumult of the evening, the lines she had written. "About how long," he questioned, Since then there had been a few This much could never be taken weeks work here and there but for away, that she loved Mont Wallace ten days there had been nothing. No and would love him always.

Put it on the payroll and let me She laughed a little at herself as her breast? draw enough when the story is done she thought of that. How mad she It was a jest of fate. Only her up to find the photographer stands to take the big boy out to dinner." had been about Roger Yarnell. And heart had been ravished but she ing beside her and with him the "I'm Mack Hanlon," the city edi- Roger was married now and had a knew there would be no forgetting familiar figure of Mont Wallace. tor said, glancing wisely at the flier. good-looking baby and the last time Lightly he might go on from one "Listen, kid, the old man wants a "The dinner goes on office expense she had seen him he had merely kiss to another, gathering them like special picture on this." made funny-looking people seem crucible of passion, even to find one backed the request. lace over the very excellent dinner. Natalie glanced up at the hand-desire. that was to be charged to the San some features above her. Really, he But always there would follow Natalie followed him, a little con-Carlos Express, Natalie laughed was wonderful looking, this Mont him the adoration of herself, of Na- fused, with Mont coming behind.

call getting the breaks. No job, no Heavens, maybe she was in love with self. But it could burn with an eter- rapher's office. Mont Wallace's arms

assured her. "You are young. You gotten to put on something, some | Consciousness of him went with | That was the day Natalie came are beautiful. And you have a head really vital part of the old costume." her to breakfast in the hotel dining to know Jimmy Hale. A likeable on your shoulders. That's all any "Oh, it's nothing like that. I just room. It crossed the street with her boy who swore he couldn't write ! "The evening will soon be com- laugh in spite of myself. Don't you It stood with her beside the day edi- best instructor she could have had

"Well." the youth laughed. "You them?" she tried to explain. That's why I kissed you. And if it neart quickened. The smile faded Natalie had enough of her fath-assignments almost from the first him and a daring plan came to her isn't love, it's sure a perfect coun-quickly from her eyes. That little er's tradition in her to know the she and Jimmy were thrown much

> like that. He had danced with her sporting extra for which she had odd interviews and special details "Never kid an aviator, Natalie now to the shadowy corner once written the afternoon before.

say we go somewhere to dance af- This was madness, but glorious, was not to write the tremendous around to the mansion of Jake Marglorious madness. How could life story of that night, at least not as ion, west coast plane builder and

1 She was caught by his mood and would reveal the man.

Everything crashed that seeme

stant. That lifting of her heart that ture.

not aware of it. When he bent his thru the cool, sweet night to a fam- "I danced last night with Home Registering, she chose an inexpen- him and loved it. For Mont w. sive room and put off the bell boy lace dances as he flies, gaily, easily, with smiling thanks in lieu of a tip. excellently well. Unwearied But the smile came hard. Here the long grind at the controls of L. was lonely night on the heels of a little black plane, by the prodicional

> something that would give the girls And as she wrote she thought at

written but did not. "I kissed Most teachers' college. read. "I kissed the man who her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. pleted. Mont Wallace stood there holding feet. I kissed again the man why day p. m. Tence of Wellsville spent Tuesday Sunday. There were in the story she we story she we story at the Lewis home.

> sister, Mrs. Anna Doyle who was day night. writing of her story. She did to week at their old home here now Anna Hurlbert will leave for sum- England sanitarium and hospital at thusiasm. know when the day editor came to occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Howard mer sthool at Geneseo Normal this Melrose, Mass., with her parents, Every summer when she is in

Wouldn't he smile at that? Wouldn't It was not until she had finished left in the crushing hurt beneath ten the conventional "30" at the bottom of her copy that she looked

_____ Elm Valley trophies of his prowess in the air. It was Jimmy Hale's husky roice, that finally claimed his own eternal "Come on in here now. I've got

nal fire that he had kindled even tho were around her once more. And for the picture's sake she looked up Sleep came at last, deep dream- into his eyes as she had done that even a phantom of this youth to her the picture that was to tell more

> were in Jasper Tuesday. vina Osborn, the Fourth.

Monday, July 3rd.

the Perkins home Tuesday.

lamps and other equipment of his

I guests were present. Mrs. Christina Frank Keough, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Mayer and this place Sunday morning.

(Continued Next Week)

The annual meeting of the inhan-1910 and the acts amendatory there-

and Mrs. Howard Dean and home Friday evening, when 33 relato Wellsville, Wednesday with fine lunch, after which they receiv-

the First Baptist church.

with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oren Howard Barney helped Newton July 5.-Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Clark with his haying Monday af-Mr. and Mrs. Earl Schoonover had a very pleasant surprise at their tives and friends joined them in celebrating their 25th wedding anled wishes for many more pleasant,

Gerald, are spending the week-end

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