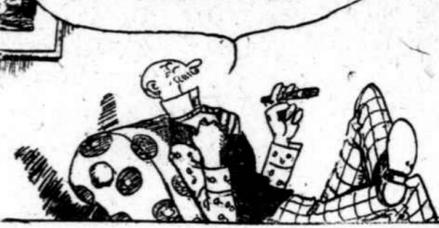


The Fortune Hunter by Ruby Ayres

THE GUMPS—ANDY GOES UNANIMOUS.

GEE THAT ZANDER WOMAN IS A SMART ONE— YOU CANT TAKE IT AWAY FROM HER— NATURE DIDNT DO SO MUCH FOR HER BUT ART— SHE CERTAINLY HAS A STRANGE HOLD ON ART— HER HATS— HER GOWNS— WHAT TASTE— SUCH HARMONY— BLENDING OF COLORS— LIKE A NIGHTINGALES SONG— NOT A DISCORDANT NOTE—



SHE'S NOT AFRAID TO FLIRT WITH THE JUVENILE STUFF EITHER— WHEN I MET HER LAST NIGHT IF SHE'D BEEN CRYING I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THE TEACHER HAD SCOLPED HER FOR BEING LATE TO SCHOOL OR SOMEBODY HAD STOLEN HER BOOKS— ITS LIKE PUTTING A BUB ON THE SPINX BUT SHE GETS AWAY WITH IT— WHEN SHE'S ALL DOLLED UP SHE MAKES THE POLKIES LOOK LIKE UNCLE TOM'S CABIN—



IF SHE WERE A MAN WHAT A MARVEL SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN— SHE COULD HAVE TALKED A STARVING MAN OUT OF THE WHITE MEAT OF A CHICKEN— SHE WOULD HAVE OWNED THE WORLD— ALL THUT WOULD HAVE BEEN LEFT WOULD BE THE MOUNTAINS AND JUNGLES— SAGE BRUSH ALKALI AND DEERT—



A Full Page of "The Gumps," in Four Colors, in the Comic Section of The Sunday Herald.

eyes were cold and hard, and he winced as he turned away; it seemed a lifetime since she had looked at him with love—a lifetime since she had looked at him with love—a lifetime since he had held her in his arms. But it was the only way he knew, seeing that he was too great a coward to tell her the whole truth, and trust to her love to stand by him and forgive him. For the moment, at all events, he believed it would be easier for them both if she thought he no longer cared for her, than if she knew him to be a liar and a cheat. So they walked through the village in the fresh morning sunshine and Anne talked to Mr. Harding the whole way; the Fortune Hunter might not have been present for all the notice she took of him. But Mr. Harding stopped before they quite reached the station. "You don't want to come any further, I'm a little late as it is, and I shall have to hurry if I want to catch my train. Why don't you go back round by the river?" "There's ten minutes before your train goes yet," Anne protested. "I should like to see you safely off, dear."

moment to light a cigarette, and Anne stopped, too, still looking back along the road with apprehensive eyes. "It was Ferdie, uncle was waiting for I saw him—he just joined me—after—" He broke off, not daring to trust his voice. Her name had been so like his—the name in which he had sought her up and down in a dark wood. That was how it would be for them both some day. They walked on a little way in silence, Anne just a step behind the Fortune Hunter, as if she were tired in her eyes and her face was flushed with wounded pride. Did he care nothing for her—nothing at all that he could make fun even of her love and fear for him? She looked up at him with burning eyes, and to her merely looked grave and indifferent. She could not see the set fold of his mouth or the tragedy of his eyes, as she broke out passionately: "Sometimes I wonder why you ever came home." The Fortune Hunter made no answer; he could hear her quick labored breathing and felt her eyes upon him, she said again: "I suppose I've been the fool all these years to believe in you, and— and imagine that when we met again everything you used to promise in your letters would come true! Perhaps Uncle Clem was right when he used to tell me that, if you ever came back, it would only be because you knew I wanted you, and not because you cared for me any more. I wouldn't listen to him then, or believe him, but now I would rather you had died than have come home—like this." He swung round, his face bleak with furious pain. "Perhaps, too, you would rather have died," he said hoarsely. And before she could move, or answer him, he had turned and rushed away from her down the winding road that led to the woods

where he had made his tragic discovery that autumn afternoon. He was blind with the strength of his own emotions, sick to the soul with the tragedy of it all, so that he never noticed a big limousine car that was drawn up at the roadside, or a stout, overdressed man who was standing at its open door, looking up and down the road uncertainly, until he called out to him in a friendly, cheery voice. "Can you tell me the way to school?" then he broke off with a schoolboyish yell of delight as the Fortune Hunter looked around. "By Gad! if it isn't Jennings!" How in the name of all that's blue did you get here?" He strode across the road, his fat face wreathed in smiles of sheer delight, his arms—in a very tight new glove—extended in hearty welcome. The Fortune Hunter stood like a man turned to stone, the crimson blood rising slowly to his face; when he spoke his voice was nervous and jerky. "Cannon! Good heavens! Who would have thought of seeing you here?" He looked quickly up and down the lane, but it was deserted, and after the barest hesitation, he took the hand held out to him. "By Jove! And such a swell, too," laughing more naturally. "How have you done it?" Garry Cannon laughed knowingly and winked.

ROADS MAY SEEK ANOTHER WAGE CUT

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—That any further cut in freight rates will be at the expense of wages was the statement made yesterday by Edward N. Brown, chairman of the board of directors of the Pierre Marquette and of the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad companies. Mr. Brown contends that, by reducing the pay rolls of the railroads \$500,000,000 or 15 per cent per annum, the carriers would be able to reduce freight rates by 10 per cent. Mr. Brown intimated that the railroads will make application shortly for another reduction in wages, basing the plea on the fact that a reduction in rates hinges directly on another cut in wages. His opinions, it is reported, are backed up by a number of railway officials, and it is believed, the application will be filed with the Federal Wage Board within the next six months.

BRITISH MARKETS DEEPLY IMPRESSED

LONDON, Sept. 19.—The collapse of German exchange and the weakening of other continental rates has upset the stock market, which sees in these spectacular fluctuations more bad times ahead for British trade. So pronounced has the depression become that the London stock exchange is in the unusual position of having no speculative section which is in public favor. The activity has died out of the mining market. Rubber shares are dead for the time being. Oils are again depressed and only the industrial market shows a spasmodic flicker of interest.

Morning Judge! Court Echoes by Rudolph Perkins

HOT CAKES INVITATION STARTS HOT SESSION. Andrew W. Holovee and his wife Maude do not get along together very well. Not long ago Andrew told his better half that a friend had invited him out to eat some hot cakes and he was going right away. "You ought not to let other people be treating you to hot cakes," his wife protested. "Why don't you eat your food here?" "I'm going," just the same," answered Andrew, as he got up and started to dress. His wife took his trousers away from him, he said, started to tear them up. Then a scrap started. Andrew said his wife threw the bowl of gold fish at him, but missed him. He jumped over the bed, his wife said, and started for her. She grabbed a pitcher to defend herself, she claimed, and in the scarp the handle of the pitcher came off in her hand. Then, she alleged, Andrew struck her over the eye with the remains of the pitcher. The husband swore that when the handle came off, his wife's hand flew back toward her head with it and caused the blow. Judge Mattingly told Andrew to get his clothes and leave, and then fined him \$10.

Woodward & Lothrop

Open 9:15 A. M. New York—WASHINGTON—Paris Close 6 P. M.

Special Exhibit and Sale of WALLACE NUTTING Hand-Colored Pictures

Unquestionably every home will want to have one of these new Wallace Nutting Pictures or some of the old favorites framed in new styles. Wallace Nutting Pictures are genuine photographs, hand-colored. They are the products of geniuses of the lens and brush, and are a typical and true American art. In this showing of Wallace Nutting Pictures now ready you will find the interior and exterior art of America's colonial days, and the beauties of this country's forests, streams and lanes; the breath of spring in her fragrant blossoms and the indescribable beauty of the winding country lane and shaded woodland path. Wallace Nutting Pictures will bring new beauty to your home. There is a wide range of prices from \$1.25 to \$38. A Special Showing of Wallace Nutting Pictures, \$3.50 Beautiful subjects, such as "Decked as a Bride," "Dream and Reality," "Apple Tree Bend," and many others, forming a very extensive assortment. These pictures are 11x14 inches, framed in green gold or mahogany, in our own shop, and nicely boxed for gifts. Picture Section, Fifth floor.

A Sale of Hartmann Trunks \$33.75

44 Medium-Size Wardrobe Trunks and 6 Steamers. Much Lower Priced than Hartmann Trunks have been in years. We consider this the most exceptional value in years—the lowest price at which Hartmann Red X Trunks have been marked since pre-war days. The Hartmann Trunk Company had these on hand as a surplus and offered them to us as one of their best customers way under the present-day wholesale prices. We, in turn, are sacrificing some of our usual profit, so that this is a value that is most remarkable indeed. Every Trunk bears the Hartmann Red X trade mark, which signifies the highest quality materials and construction. Three-ply veneer body, black fiber covering and binding; lined and faced with fancy pattern cloth; sliding trolley with full set of hangers, laundry bag and shoe flap; removable hat form in large lower drawer. Trunk Section, Fourth floor.

The Boys' Daily Herald

Price Free With The Big Herald TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1921. Copyright 1921.

A Judge Brown Story Talk By Judge Willis Brown

NINE TO ONE Count them: Mother, Father, School-teacher, Athletic Instructor, Scoutmaster, Sunday-school teacher, Employer, Officer and 'The Gang.' NINE of them. What do they do? These are interested in Billy Turner. Billy Turner comes under the direction of all of these each week. Billy Turner, because he is a boy 14 years of age, must obey the commands of these in authority over him at different times. It is very difficult for Billy to know just what a boy should do, how he should act, and what he should say; to be the very best boy; because these NINE people have NINE different methods, NINE different ideas, NINE different NOTIONS about boys in general, and in BILLY in particular. Mother has never met the day school-teacher and father has no knowledge of the Scoutmaster. The Sunday-school teacher has never met the Scoutmaster and the Employer knows nothing about the activities of Billy. Billy's mother is extremely nervous and as a consequence Billy must shut off steam when he is about the house. Billy's father is big and fat and rather slow in movement and Billy never thinks of him as having been a boy. The Scoutmaster is a noisy man, full of fun and schemes for all sorts of camps, hikes, meetings and affairs for the boys. The school-teacher is strict and continually asks Billy if he is as restless at home as he is in the school room. One day Billy told the school-teacher he was not as noisy at home as in the school-room, and he immediately found himself in the Principal's office. Billy did not tell the teacher or principal that his mother was weak and nervous, and that because of this he stayed out of doors most of the time or ran with the Scouts, and was absent all day Saturday working. Billy was punished by being compelled to stay in the Principal's office one-half hour after school for a week. He did not tell his mother why he was detained, for Billy's father told him to keep all unpleasant things from her, so she thought Billy had been a bad boy at school and sent him to bed early as punishment. One night Billy, having been sent to bed early, left by the window route to attend a Scout meeting. The officer happened to be passing and straightway took Billy to task for running away from home. Billy pleaded with the officer not to tell his mother, "for it would worry her so." Thereupon the officer took Billy in charge and sent for Billy's father. The officer thought he was assisting in the saving of a bad boy. Billy is a very GOOD boy. Billy has no intention of growing up and being anything but a very HONORABLE and very SUCCESSFUL man. Perhaps he will make many mistakes because NINE people don't understand and bother Billy with TOO MUCH advice, and TOO MUCH concern, and TOO MUCH attention. What do I think? I THINK THAT BILLY'S FATHER SHOULD GET BUSY, REMEMBER THE DAYS WHEN HE WAS A BOY AND ACQUAINT HIMSELF WITH EVERY ADULT WHO BOSSSES BILLY. NINE people and NINE rules for ONE boy don't always work. Billy may succeed IN SPITE OF and not BECAUSE OF these NINE playing the game of BILLY under NINE.

Scoutmasters To Meet Today For Election

With the opening of the school Scouting starts in on a full schedule again. The Scoutmaster's club will hold its annual election of officers at the monthly meeting at Epiphany Parish House this evening at 8 o'clock. The Merit Badge Court of Honor resumes its sessions with the meeting on Tuesday evening, September 27. The Court of Reviews for second and first class tests will meet at the Y. M. C. A., Boys' Building, next Saturday evening, September 24, at 7:30. A special Court of Reviews will be held in St. Peter's School Hall, 305 E. street southeast on Saturday evening, October 15. Camp Roosevelt Awards The following troop and individual Scout awards for the 1921 season at Camp Roosevelt have just been made. 1. Troop Awards: 1. Scoutcraft trophy: Camp shield to the troop, consisting of not less than eight Scouts, making the highest average in Scoutcraft during the period of the camp; won by Troop 30, Dr. Edwin Kirk, Scoutmaster. 2. Inspection Award: To the troop of not less than eight Scouts, making the highest average in inspection; won by Troop 33, Takoma Park; Maj. Frank Moorman, Scoutmaster. 3. Scout Advancement Medal, won by Christian Adelman, Troop 57. 4. Honor Scouts—Gold medal to the Scout each week who rendered the greatest service to the spirit and morale of the camp. First week—Jack Pool, Troop 2; second week, Homer Thomas, 101, Ballston; third week, Jacquelin Marshall, Troop 101, Ballston; fourth week, Dana Lee, Troop 40; fifth week, Gerald Munson, Troop 34; sixth week, Arthur Ricker, Troop 52. 5. Editor's Tell. M-e-o-w! Bow-wow! E-e-a-w-W M-e-o-w! Bow-wow! E-e-a-w-W Eat 'em up! Beat 'em up! Beat 'em up! Eat 'em up! G-r-r-r-r! Woof! Woof!

Junior Red Cross Membership Is Five Million

Every State in the Union is represented in the membership of the Junior American Red Cross. At the close of the schools of the land in June, more than 5,000,000 boys and girls were engaged in the work of the Red Cross. The State of Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, North Dakota, South Dakota, Wisconsin and Wyoming have a total of 9,976 Junior Auxiliaries presided over by 23,709 teachers, with a total of junior membership of 72,086. The States of New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Connecticut and Pennsylvania report 7,529 auxiliaries and enrolled in them are 2,008,936 Juniors and working with them are 55,920 teachers. The States of Indiana, Kentucky, Michigan, Ohio and West Virginia rank third in point of membership in the Junior Red Cross, with a total of 3,747 auxiliaries, 20,109 teachers and 670,000 pupils. The New England States had at the close of school for the summer vacation, a total of 347,499 Juniors in 1,417 auxiliaries made 10,124 teachers. Alaska, Idaho, Oregon and Washington have 153,713 school pupils in the Junior Red Cross, enrolled in 1,441 auxiliaries under 5,513 teachers. The Southwestern States, Colorado, Kansas, Missouri, New Mexico, Texas, Oklahoma and Arkansas, are strong in the Junior Red Cross, with a total of 462,246 boys and girls in 3,410 auxiliaries, carrying out their program under the guidance of 13,146 school teachers. California, Arizona, Utah and Nevada show the surprising total of 223,587 youthful Red Crossers, and 589 auxiliaries, these schools having 7,575 teachers. The nine Southern States present a total membership in the Junior Red Cross of 355,551 boys and girls in 1,775 auxiliaries with 9,910 teachers. TROOP 75. All future meetings of this troop will be held on Thursday at 7:30 p. m., instead of Monday. Scoutmaster Clark has assured the boys that it will be well worth their time if they have 100 per cent attendance.