

Love Gets a Lift

BY IDA RINER GLEASON

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CAST OF CHARACTERS
KATHLEEN O'SHAN—heroine, writer of greeting card verse.
BOB McTAVISH—hero, detective story writer.
PAT—the janitor who played Cupid.
THE DUCHESS—patron of surrealist art.
PROFESSOR BRACEY—Egyptologist.

CHAPTER XII
Bob made a flying tackle, seized the professor from behind, and after a minute's fierce fighting, had Bracey down. "The statue—get it!" Bob gasped.
The little image was finally handed to him. He turned it bottom side up and slid aside a tiny cover to the hollow inside. The next minute the famous emerald lay in his hand. He held it out to Steve, who was staggering groggily to his feet.
"Professor Bracey, yes? That ain't what they call you in Italy," the detective snorted, glaring down at him. The same stunt you pulled when you smuggled in stuff from London in that Museum statue. Your game's up—but say, you sure had a nerve to show up in this town. Must think the police force is dead on its feet!"

After the last echo of excitement over the arrest of Bracey had died away, and the Duchess' sensational ball came to an ending which was wholly anticlimax, Pat came padding down the hall, carrying a covered bowl, which gave off tantalizing aromas. He leaned an inquisitive ear against the door of Kathleen's studio. At the sound of voices inside, a pleased grin spread over his face and he knocked.
"It's a mulligan I thought ye might be lookin' some of, Miss Kathy," he told her when she opened the door. "And Mr. McTavish here too! Now ain't that lucky?" He gazed in deep admiration at the black eye that Bob displayed. "A fine time was had by all, eh? The Duchess got her trick jewel, the professor got his come-uppance, and you got a chance to punch his nose, not to mention runnin' off with his gurl, and"

"Did they really find that Bracey had the scar removed?" interrupted Kathleen hastily.
"They did that," Pat answered. "It was me own razor the detective used when he scraped off that long sideburn the professor was so proud of. There was the thin white line as plain as the nose on yer face. He's the feller they're after, all right, all right. Ye'll be goin' down to collect yer part o' the reward, eh, McTavish? It ought to be a likely sum, enough to buy—well, a lot o' things."
"I hadn't thought about that," said Bob, glancing at Kathleen. "But I'll give it my consideration, Pat, since you mention it. You see the Duchess put me on such a hot spot, I haven't got over my first sight yet. Imagine the headlines it would have made. 'Detective Writer Turns Robber! Fabulous Jewel Is Stolen! Society Woman Accuses Penniless Young Man! Uh, the cold chills are still frostin' my spine!'"

"And they've a right to be," Pat agreed with a sage nod. "Whin a dame like that gits her

head set on a man and he turns her down—look out!"
"You seem to know quite a lot about things that happened at the party, Pat," remarked Kathleen. "And why shouldn't I?" he asked. "Yere forgittin' I was the lad workin' the Cupids darts, begorra! What's to prevent me turnin' 'em where I please? That's how I see the Duchess whin McTavish here left her a settin' alone on that stone bench, which the same ain't any colder or harder than her own face as she stared after him."
"I did notice you kept the light on Bracey pretty steadily," said Bob, to change the subject.
"I did that," Pat complacently filled his pipe. "That detective feller and I had a talk 'bout things beforehand. I told him a lot o' ideas I'd had in me head. Not even the Duchess knew just which one the detective was."

"Did you suspect the professor was after the emerald, Pat?" asked Kathleen. "Did you think he'd actually steal anything?"
"No and yes," answered the Irishman. "I knew he wasn't trailin' 'round with the Duchess for nothing. His kind never does, and whin I see him givin' ye such a grand rush, I didn't put one thing past him. Ye see, Miss Kathy, ye're new here in the city, while I've been sweepin' up after folks a long time now, and have kind a cleaned up an idea or two 'bout him." He glanced at her anxiously to see how she was taking his rebuke, then changed the subject abruptly. "How bout me goin' up and lettin' Schmatz down to taste that mulligan, too? With all the goin'-on here all night, he must not get much sleepin' done."

"Sure. Here's my key," Bob held it out, and walked with him to the door. Then he turned to the girl with a smile. "That's the nearest Pat ever could come to slapping your wrists, Kathleen, and I put in for fear you were going to fall for Bracey. He came up to my room to talk it over more than once, but there didn't seem to be much we could do about it."
Kathleen's eyes snapped with an Irish defiance of their own. "You were so taken up with the Duchess, Bob, I didn't suppose you'd care or notice what I did," she said. "Even Schmatz didn't stop at the door as he did at first."

"Because Bracey was always here in person, or his presents were being delivered," Bob reminded her. "We seemed very much out of the picture."
"And that made a difference with you, Bob?" she asked softly.
"All the difference between being blissfully happy or more wretched than I'd ever supposed I could be, Kathleen. There never has been anyone but you, no matter how things looked. I love you, dearest. Have loved you from that very first evening when we had supper down here together. Only I didn't think I had the right to say so—probably haven't now." He shrugged rather ruefully. "A wire-haired terrier and a type-writer aren't very imposing possessions, are they?"

Kathleen did not reply for a minute, then she laid her hand on his. "Aren't you forgetting

Gob Killed On U.S.S. Augusta



Killed just two days before his 21st birthday, Frederick J. Falgout, above, seaman first-class of Raceland, La., became the first American casualty among troops and sailors standing guard in the China war zone. He was struck by flying fragments from a shell of undetermined origin which hit the cruiser Augusta, anchored on the Whangpoo river in Shanghai.

the most important thing of all, Bob?" she asked. She answered her own question. "And that is I love you, too, Bob—if you'll have me."
"Have you?" His arms were about her, and for a minute they were in a world of their own, a world in which everything was swept aside except the miracle of their love. Such trifles as rent bills, things to eat, and all the petty demands that make up life in a work-a-day world were forgotten. Suddenly the studio had become a place of enchantment and glory, and only their fresh young hope for the future counted.

"You see I can go right on making rhymes and you can hunt criminals just the same," Kathleen planned with shining eyes. "And we'll save the rent on one studio. Oh, Bob, to think this would happen to me when I thought I couldn't make the grade and would have to go back to Gloversville, and Joe Williams, and Aunt Hattie telling me to put on my rubbers!"
Bob smiled down at her and gently pushed her head back against his shoulder. "Just try to tend to seeing about your rubbers from now on, unless say, you're willing to put up with Schmatz and his muddy feet, aren't you? Love me includes my dog, you know."
For answer her arms crept about his neck and her red lips pressed his. Neither of them noticed that the door had opened, until Schmatz catapulted into the room.

"Excusin' me please now," said Pat with a broad grin. "Ye seem to be plenty busy. Don't be forgittin' to give the dog some o' that mulligan." The door closed with a bang.
Bob looked solemnly at Kathleen. "The old sinner! Say, did you know before that Cupid was Irish?"
She smiled up at him. "No. And I didn't suspect he smoked a pipe either, did you? Probably carried his tobacco in his quiver, and all these years we've been thinking it was arrows."

(THE END)

LIKES RAILROAD
GRANE, Mo. (UP)—A wild turkey hen is hatching a brood four feet from the ties of a railroad track near here, according to W. A. Kelley, Missouri Pacific conductor.

A pig owned by F. C. Louhoff of Charlottesville, Va., that outgrew and outweighed his brothers and sisters, was found to be stealing milk from a neighbor's cow.

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FUND TO MAKE FARM TENURE MORE SECURE

U. S. Economist Warns That Peasantry Tendency Must Be Checked

By FRED BAILEY
United Press Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25. (UP). Education in land-use will be stressed in the farm tenant aid program approved by congress and the president, department of agriculture officials said.
Officials said the appropriation authorized in the bill—a maximum of \$70,000,000 after three years—can hardly begin to purchase farms for the nearly 3,000,000 tenant farmers.
Our real goal is security of farm tenure, whether by tenants or owners," A. G. Black, chief of the bureau of agricultural economics, said.

"Tenancy in itself is not to be deplored so much as the things which have gone with tenancy in the past," he said. "Insecurity of tenure makes for depletion of soil through over-cropping, excessive depreciation of buildings and other equipment, and 'erosion' of the farm family itself."

NO IMMEDIATE CURE
"Despite everything the nation can do, we might as well make up our minds that we are going to have a considerable amount of tenancy in this country for many years to come," Black said.

He listed four proposals which he said "seem to have the most promise as workable tools for bettering land tenure conditions."

Working out of greatly improved relationships between landlords, particularly through leases which recognize a third party, the public at large.

Public assistance to farm owner-operator, present and prospective through better credit arrangements and fair interest rates.

Encouragement of plans for variable payments, such as crop payments, which would tend to diffuse the risk of crop production and shifting price levels between buyer and seller.

A continuous program of education to discourage land speculation, excessive land valuation and over-capitalization of land."

REWARD FOR GOOD WORKS
Improved relationships between tenants and landlords should provide compensation to the tenant for unexhausted improvements, with respect of soil management and reward rather than penalize good stewardship of the land, Black said.

Long-time and recent trends in the direction of fewer farm owner-operators, more absentee ownership, more tenants and a decline in the equity in farm lands held by land occupiers are "alarming in many instances," he said.

During the past 55 years—the period for which statistics are available—the proportion of tenant farmers has increased steadily.

MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE

By S. J. FULLWOOD

VERMONT

"Vermont, the most northerly state in the New England group of states in the United States." It is bounded on the north by the province of Quebec, on the east by New Hampshire; on the south by Massachusetts; and on the west by New York. The Connecticut river forms the entire eastern boundary, and the shores of Lake Champlain, the greater part of which belongs to Vermont, extends for more than 100 miles along the western side of the state. The topography of the state is hilly and mountainous. The famous Green mountains are located in Vermont. Beautiful and fertile valleys are formed between these mountains. The highest peak in Vermont is Mount Mansfield, having an altitude of 4,386 feet above sea level. By contrast the lowest point in the state is near Lake Champlain, at which point, it is only 110 feet above sea level.

The copy of the state seal we have here for the state of Vermont is on the letterhead sent to us by the commissioner of agriculture. This copy is smaller than the size of a quarter of a dollar. It is not the usual rounded shape of an emblem surrounded by wreathes of green leaves. The central escutcheon is surmounted with a figure of a head of an animal having antlers. The picture in the center of the escutcheon depicts entirely in green, the mountains in the distant background. Predominantly in the foreground is a tree standing alone in a green pasture, under which is seen grazing a cow. Between the field and the mountains is depicted water, presumably the water of either lakes or rivers, of which Vermont is plentifully supplied. Joining the wreathes mentioned above is a scroll upon which is inscribed the state motto, "Freedom and Unity."

There is no official state flower for Vermont. The red clover is often designated as such, however. We are not informed concerning the state bird, or the state flag, so if there is one we do not know of it. Vermont is known as "The Green Mountain State." The population of the state is 377,000 and the state

ily. In 1890, one out of every four farmers was a tenant. Now 45 out of every 100 do not own the land they operate.

"Even these figures," Black said, "do not present the true picture; because of debt the actual equity of operating owners is far less than the figure indicate. In some states the equity of operating farmers is little more than one-fifth."

Each year 40,000 farm-owners lose all equity in their land and become tenants, or wage earners. The United States is no longer a country of predominantly owner-operator farms, Black said. Millions of farmers are slipping rapidly toward conditions worse than the peasantry of Europe, he said.

capitol is located at Montpelier. The major crop of Vermont is hay. Corn and small grains are important crops as well. However, the major agricultural industry of Vermont is dairying. Dairying is the paramount feature of Vermont agriculture and provides 70 per cent of the agricultural income. What crops are raised there are used mostly for feeding their milk cows and other cattle, rather than being sold on open market. Vermont is having in being the only state where more dairy cattle than people within its borders. The cattle population of the state is 410,000.

The principal minerals of Vermont are granite and marble. The state is famous the country over for these two minerals. Barre, six miles from the capitol is the largest granite center in the world, and Rutland is not far behind with its very extensive marble quarries and manufactures.

Transportation in Vermont is subject largely to the openness of the season. For example, lakes and rivers in the winter time are usually frozen solid, and many of the highways are snow-bound. In the summer, however, Lake Champlain and the Richelieu river furnish a waterway to the St. Lawrence river. No river in Vermont is navigable. One thousand and one hundred and twenty miles of steam railways are found in Vermont. Only a little less than 16 miles of electrified railways are in the state. The state maintains 1,013 miles of highways.

There are 930 establishments for manufacture in the state, which employ a total of 27,582 wage earners. The principal forms of manufacturing done in Vermont are: dressing of marble and granite; textiles and wool; manufacture of lumber and lumber by-products.

Illiteracy in Vermont is rated at 2.2 per cent as a whole. Vermont is 99.8 per cent white and 87.9 per cent native white. The township unit of administration for the educational system is found in Vermont, and was established in 1915. Institutions of higher learning number 14 there.

a number of these being academies for boys. The University of Vermont and the Agricultural College, as well as a few state teacher training schools constitute the state-maintained educational institutions.
The first white man to enter the State of Vermont was Champlain (after whom the lake by that name was called), who first came there in 1609. In 1690 the first English settlement was established at Chimney Point. The first permanent white settlement was made in 1704. For several years Vermont was the "football" of two states, New Hampshire and New York, each claiming the territory comprising Vermont to be a part of their own, until finally the United States Congress, in 1791, recognized Vermont as an independent state. Vermont was the 14th state to enter the union. The two United States presidents, Chester A. Arthur and Calvin Coolidge, came from Vermont.

Recreation in Vermont is of splendid proportions. Mountains and lakes form the majority of the diversion points sought after by the visitors. Lake Champlain is internationally famous as a summer and winter resort place. And while many people visit the beautiful Green Mountains in the state, during the summer, many, many thousands go to various parts of Vermont for all forms of winter sports. The lakes provide skating and ice sailing. The mountains have many fine ski trails, bobsled running, tobogganing, coasting, ice fishing and horse

White eggs are laid by birds nesting in dark places.

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ther for the amusement of Vermont visitors.
Our next journey takes us into the south again, where we sojourn for a short time in the beautiful state of Virginia. What famous valley lies in that state? Learn to know your country.



TUESDAY
Maximum, 81 degrees; minimum, 66 degrees; mean, 73.2 degrees; day's range, 15 degrees; rainfall, .90 in.

White eggs are laid by birds nesting in dark places.

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