SERIAL STORY

# SKI'S THE LIMIT



BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

CAST OF CHARACTERS

SALLY BLAIR—heroine. She had everything that popularity could win her, except

DAN REYNOLDS—hero. He might have had Sally but while he was king on skis

COREY PORTER was king of the social whirl. So . . . But go on with the story.

* * *

Yesterday: Eally is shocked by the seriousness of Dan's injury. In remorse, she asks his forgiveness, kisses him goodby. Is it forever, she wonders?

CHAPTER VIII

The white world of the winter carnival had turned into a fresh new one with a gauzy scarf of tender green covering the hillside, birds flying north to begin searching for bits of string and straw to build their nests, crocuses heroically thrusting up bright brave golden heads.

Corey Porter, home for spring vacation, lost no time in heading his long low sports roadster toward the suburb, near Boston, where Sally Blair lived. Corey was a very important young man these days, in a few months he would graduate, head man of his class. He would be taken into his father's firm, start a new life. But Corey's handsome young face did not wear the important, satisfied look it should have. His nice mouth was a bit grim; his blue eyes wore a perplexed expression.

He was going to have a showdown with Sally, or else. Never, in all his experience—and he had had a few, as he prided himself—had any girl treated him as had Sally. Not one word from her since the houseparty, unless you wanted to count the stiff little bread-and-butter note required from formal courtesy, which Corey did not. Never in all his life had Corey been given the "go-by" by any member of the opposite sex. It was an entirely new experience. Had Sally known it—and maybe she did since she was an experienced young lady, too—it had proved the best possible means of bringing Corey to heel.

For if he had imagined himself taken with Sally before—that last moonlight night of the houseparty, for instance — now Corey knew he was sunk.

* * *

Now he meant business, as he would show Sally by the way he turned into the long driveway that led to her home, swept up under the big port cochere, ground on the brakes. He took the flight of steps on the broad pizza of the big white colonial house three at a time, sounded the old-fashioned knocker emphatically and impatiently.

It seemed to him much too long before the heavy door finally was unlatched, swung gently open. Then, when he saw that it was Sally who had opened it to him, impatience was well rewarded. He had forgot she was so lovely, that her dark eyes were so soft and shining, her mouth so temptingly sweet. He had forgot that any girl could make him feel as he did now, just looking at Sally again.

"Why, Corey!" She held out a how, she had changed.

Sally laughed, shook her head. No, she had not been busy in that way. But Corey would not understand, or believe her if she denied it. She told him she had not gone back to finish out the hand, her face breaking into a smile. She drew him on inside, making him welcome. "How nice to see you again! When did you get home? Come in and make yourself at home. It's good to see you."

"You'd never guess it!" Corey returned. His grin was rueful, but his spirits soared. Sally must be glad to see him, after all! "What have you been doing with yourself that you never had time to drop a fellow a line? What did I do to deserve such treatment?"

"I did write—once," Sally reminded. She led the way on into the big living room that was so cheerful with its open fire, gay chintzes and profusion of flowers. Sally was proud of the fact that she had made it so home-like now that she had taken over the task of running her father's house. "I have been busy," she admitted. "I'm sorry if you feel I've neglected you, Corey."

"Rumor has it," Corey said, flinging his long length down into a deep chair, "that you didn't go back to school, my sweet. How come? Did the grind get you down? I suppose you've been busy flirting and dancing and playing havoc generally from dawn until dawn with all the masculine population within reach."

* * *

There was something about Sally that he had not noticed before. He could not put his finger on it, call it by name. She was prettier than ever, if possible, her dark curls drawn back with a narrow pink ribbon, her dainty frock matching the slight flush in her cheeks. Yet he felt that, sometherm because she had decided to stay home with her father. "I never realized," Sally said, "how Daddy missed me, how all alone he was. I decided to stay here with him; this is a big house you know for one person." Sally's mother had died when she was a child. "Daddy never complained. But I know now how glad he is to have me with him." She knew now, too, how much she had missed the companionship she had never before taken time to share with the father who had given her so much.

"I don't expect you find much time to be with him now!" Corey laughed at this idea. He knew how full the life was of a popular girl like Sally, one party after another, a date for every waking moment, a round of places every night, a few hours' sleep squeezed in each morning. Pretty hectic, but fearfully exciting and gay. No time to spare beside the home-fires, or to waste in solitude or thought. Never a dull moment.

"I hope," Corey added, "that you're going to have some time for me, Sally, my pet. We'll do all the hot-spots, paint the town crimson, if you say the word. This will be my last play-time for a spell. After graduation I'm going to settle down for keeps. You won't know me, I'm going to be such a different guy! I've got my mind all set on a certain goal. And you know when I set out to do something I won't give up until I make the grade."

* * *

He put a subtle implication behind his light words. For the goal Corey had set his mind on winning was Sally herself. "By the way," he added, not giving her a chance to say whether she was going to have time for him, or not, "have you forgotten that you owe me payment on that dare we made? Check Sally, my sweet? About Dan Reynolds, I mean. That was one man you failed to tame and get to eat out of your pretty hand." Corey was so preoccupied in lighting a cigaret that he did not notice the swift flash of pain in Sally's bright eyes, or the color ebb from her cheeks. "That's one reason for this visit. I came to collect!"

"How is Dan?" Sally asked. This was the reason she had welcomed Corey so heartily, had been glad to see him. This was the question she had been waiting to ask him. She wondered how she could ask it now so quietly, when it meant so much to her, when during these long months that had been the only question weighing on her mind.

She had had reports, of course, from Doctor Barnes through her father's lawyer, who had handled the doctor's bills and hispital expenses. But she wanted to hear from someone who knew Dan, who had seen him just recently, talked with him.

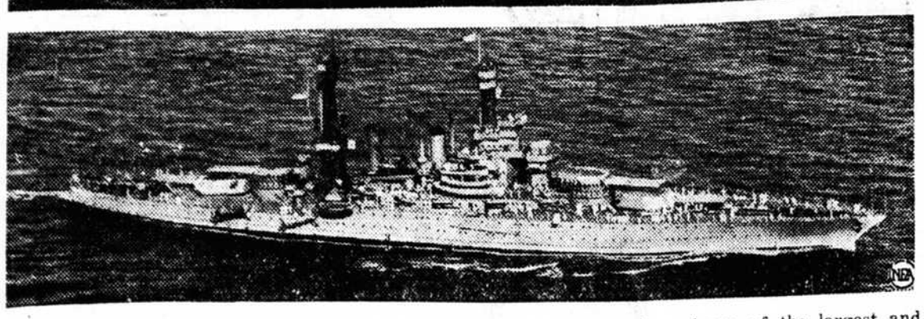
"He's coming along," Corey glanced up at Sally now. There had been something in her voice. That new note of quietness, of stability that somehow seemed to be what marked the difference in her that he had sensed. "As well as can be expected. He hobbled about on crutches, after more than a month lying flat. He's walking now again."

"Walking?" Sally's eyes shone, her breath came with a little rush of relief and joyousness. "Oh, Corey, I'm so glad. I was afraid he might never walk—the same, I mean—as he had. Maybe, before long, he will be able to ski again."

"I hardly think so." Corey would no thave answered quite so bluntly, had he known what a blow it would be to Sally. "He'll hardly take up skiing in a hurry. He's walking, Sally. But he probably will always walk with a bad limp."

(To be continued)

## Comparing Proposed Supership and Biggest Warboat



President Roosevelt is studying a recommendation calling for construction of one of the largest and most powerful superdreadnaughts ever launched. Photos above, reduced to scale, show how the 710-foot warship would compare with the 624-foot U. S. S. California, now the largest battleship in U. S. fleets. Both pictures are of the California. The new 45,000-ton dreadnaught would cost around a hundred million dollars.

# CAR OWNERS IN 124 TOWNS IN CAROLINAS RESPOND AS POLL ON MOTOR LAWS IS STARTED

CHARLOTTE, Dec. 19. — Although distribution of ballots in the four-point legislative referendum on motor vehicle items sponsored by the Carolina Motor club is just getting underway, returns already have been received from 124 dffierent towns in North and South Carolina, it was announced today at club headquarters here.

Ballots are being distributed through three channels. In North Carolina a ballot is handed the purchaser of each license plate sold at the 50 Carolina Motor club offices. The ballot was printed in The Car Owner, official publication of the club, and readers are urged to fill it out and return it to any club office. Several newspapers in North and South Carolina are carrying the ballot in each issue in order to secure an accurate and thorough poll of opinion in their territory.

"At this time we wish to emphasize that the Carolina Motor club is neither advocating nor opposing any of the four items in the referendum," a statement issued at headquarters read. "We feel that there is such a divergence of opinion on the four proposals that all the motor vehicle owners of North and South Carolina should have an opportunity of voting personal preference.

"The Carolina Motor club is simply making the ballots available for the referendum. We appreciate and respect the opinion of any individual, organization, association, or newspaper. When the balloting ends January 15, the legislative policy of this organization will be governed by the majority vote. Until then the Carolina Motor club is strictly neutral and interested solely in securing an impartial, comprohensive, accurate poll."

The four items on the referendum are:

Constitutional amendment to prohibit diversion of highway funds.

Compulsory mechanical inspection of motor vehicles.

Building walkways along highways near schools and colleges.

Maximum speed limit of 55 mph and rigid enforcement thereafter.

The four-point referendum was voted by the directors of the Carolina Motor club at its annual meeting any any motor vehicle owner in North and South Carolina is eligible to vote on the questions.

### VOTE THIS BALLOT TODAY

MARK THIS BALLOT AND DELIVER TO THE TIMES-NEWS, OR TO THE CAROLINA MOTOR CLUB OFFICE IN THE SKYLAND HOTEL BUILDING.

| DO YOU FAVOR?: | Yes | No |
|---|---|---|
| 1. Constitutional Amendment to Prohibit Diversion of Highway Funds | ☐ | ☐ |
| 2. Compulsory Mechanical Inspection of Motor Vehicles | ☐ | ☐ |
| 3. Building Walkways Along Highways near Schools and Colleges | ☐ | ☐ |
| 4. 55 mph Speed Limit and Rigid Enforcement | ☐ | ☐ |

Do you own Car ☐ Truck ☐

Voted by _____

Street address _____

City _____ State _____

Date _____

Newspaper—The Times-News, Hendersonville

## GOD AS CREATOR IS SCIENTISTS' THEME

"Is the Universe, including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?" was the subject of the lesson-sermon in all Christian Science churches and societies on Sunday.

The golden text was from Isaiah 48:12-13. "Hearken unto me, O Jacob and Israel, my called; I am he; I am the first, I also am the last. Mine hand hath laid the foundation of the earth, and my right hand hath spanned the heavens."

Among the citations which comprised the lesson-sermon was the following from the Bible: "In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made." (John 1:1-3).

The lesson-sermon also included the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science & Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy. "The universe reflects God. There is but one creator and one creation. This creation consists of the unfolding of spiritual ideas and their identities, which are embraced in the infinite mind and forever reflected. These ideas range from infinitesimal to infinity, and the highest ideas are the sons and daughters of God."

## Dapper Anthony at White House

Tall, dark and handsome Anthony Eden after talking with the President in Washington. This picture shows why capital feminine contingent set up great clamor for visiting Britisher.

Ten states border on the Mississippi river.

# DUKE TO BUILD STEAM PLANT IN CLEVELAND

### Largest Generating Establishment of Type to be East of Cliffside

SHELBY, Dec. 19.—C. I. Burkholder, vice-president of the Duke Power company, has made known that the concern would construct its largest steam generating plant in the southern section of Cleveland county, The Shelby Star announced Saturday.

The plant, it is expected, will be below the intersection of Main and Broad rivers, east of Cliffside.

The paper said plans called for two 50,000 horse power units and that the ultimate capacity of the development was 320,000 horsepower. Duke's largest present steam plant has a capacity of 220,000 horsepower.

A railroad connection with the Clinchfield railway will be constructed. The Star said.

In addition to the huge steam power station transmission lines and railroad lines and railroads Duke will construct a village of house 50 families, the paper said.

The cost of the development was not estimated.