

Come Rain or Shine

By DUFORD JENNE

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"Now look here, youngster, do you know anything about this chap who seems to interest you so much?" Mr. Lane asked, his heavy brows set in a frown.

His daughter smiled. "I know I like him. Isn't that enough?" she queried.

"A woman's intuition, Ruth, is all right as far as it goes, but it doesn't go far enough. You don't know what he does for a living by your own confession, and I heard you say that you can't get track of him during the daytime."

"The point is, father," she said, "I like him. I met him at the Art school. I like his ways—and he seems to like mine. He probably has some reason for not telling me where he lives, and for keeping under cover during the day. I'll ask him, some time—although I trust him enough never to ask him."

"Well, prove it—bring him here to dinner tomorrow night. And I'll bet you the string of pearls you wanted that he won't."

"I'll take you."

Ruth was not so sure of the situation; and when she met him that night at a little hidden restaurant where he seemed to prefer to meet her, he hesitated at her request.

His eyes were troubled and a bit weary. "Honestly, Ruth, I don't know. I am—" He paused.

"You aren't afraid of my dad, are you?"

A little light flickered in his gray eyes. "No, but it might be embarrassing—" Again he paused.

She put a small hand over his lean, finely modeled hand. "Dick, you know I am learning to think heaps of you, and in the way of things you must let father meet you; and besides, I must win that string of pearls." She told him about the wager.

He laughed. "Come rain or shine! I'm with you!"

So it came about the next evening that Ruth greeted the tall young man whose eyes were tender upon her as he saw her. She led him into the library where her father rose to meet him. Her father's glance was searching.

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Lamson."

"Like fun," Ruth said to herself. "But you're going to be."

The two men talked easily together, but Ruth could see that her father was puzzled—the attitude of a man who seems to be trying to place a face in his memory.

Ruth left the men talking and slipped out to check the dinner arrangements. Finding them all right, she crept them into the dining-room.

"Go in, you young people, I'll be right along," he father said.

As she and Dick seated themselves, she heard her father going to his study, and she wondered what was up. But he returned shortly, and the dinner went along famously.

Then came the shock about fifteen minutes later. Suddenly, three men appeared at the three entrances to the dining room.

Her father rose, his face grim. "Mr. Lafson, alias Mr. Van Reider, I believe we have you—"

"Father, what do you mean?" Ruth demanded, her heart pounding.

"Your friend," he said coldly, "had reason to keep out of sight. He is Reider, the embezzler. I thought I recognized his face!"

"It isn't true! I know it isn't!" Ruth cried, trembling.

"No, it isn't Ruth," her lover said, a new, odd note of authority in his voice. "I am a mere hard-working student in an architect's office—and I'm trying to keep busy at it. As luck will have it, I resemble this confounded Reider. I have been nabbed twice because I do; so I have been keeping out of sight and praying that they would catch the son-of-a-gun, and give me a chance to go out without being picked up. Call either Blaine or Armstrong, the architects, and they will tell you who I am. It's no longer a joke, believe me."

The oldest of the three men had come to the table. He picked up one of Lamson's hands. "Pardon me, sir. I know a mistake has been made before, but I am from another precinct. May I see your palm?"

He looked at it and turned to her father. "This is not Mr. Reider. You were evidently mistaken, sir." He beckoned to the other two men, and they went out trying to hide their smiles.

"Dad, you are darned clever," Ruth said, imitating her father's grim tone. "And you're going to pay more than a string of beads for it, too. You are going to give us that house on the avenue when we are married."

Her father lifted his hands. "I'm licked—and I'm sorry," he said hastily. "I'll make up for it."

"It's all right as far as I am concerned, sir," Dick said, smiling. "You were doing the right thing, and would have had me if I had been Reider."

Her father gave him a look of gratitude, and Ruth, noting it and knowing him, knew that the sun had come and the rain had gone.

Dressing an Ideal

The average woman has a false picture of herself in her mind and too often she tries to dress this picture. Woman's Home Companion.

EXPLOSION OF GAS TANK KILLS LARGE NUMBER



H.N. PH. BUREAU

General view of the wreckage of the Equitable Gas company plant in Pittsburgh, Pa., where many persons were killed and hundreds injured when a huge storage tank exploded recently.

"AERONAUTICS AGE" IS DAWNING IN UNITED STATES, SAYS YOUNG; SEES GREAT ADVANCEMENT IN AVIATION

By Robert S. Thornburgh
(INS Staff Correspondent)

Washington, Nov. 22.—The "aeronautics age" is dawning in United States.

In the near future thousands of luxuriously equipped airplanes will travel on schedule over charted and illuminated air routes.

Airplanes taxi will await the call of tired out busy business men. Private aircraft, safe as automobiles, will sweep the skies.

Paints Remarkable Picture

Painting this remarkable picture of aeronautics of the near future, Clarence M. Young, director of aeronautics of the commerce department, today declared if at first lagged in development of aerial navigation, the country now is moving ahead at top speed to build one of the world's finest "commercial air marines."

High points in Young's official report to Secretary of Commerce Hoover include:

"Airplane construction in the year just closed in this country was valued at more than \$20,000,000, a sixty per cent gain over 1925.

"Airplanes of new design are replacing the war surplus type, which have been doing service up to the present.

"New air routes are being charted in all parts of the country; cities vie

with each other in the construction of improved air ports.

"It is estimated that by the end of 1928 a thousand airports will be in operation, a large percentage municipal.

"Numerous cities and towns are becoming 'airmarked,' one company alone having painted city names on more than 4,000 of its stations."

On June 30, there were 4,121 miles of lighted airways in operation. The commerce department will continue as rapidly as possible to light the airways, since the economical use of aircraft demands flying at night and in all vicissitudes of weather and season.

Commercial airplanes were being put into service at the rate of 100 a month at the beginning of the new fiscal year. Two hundred physicians are examining pilots, while a force of fifty experienced aircraft and engine inspectors is being built up by the department.

The bureau of standards has started a study of methods of reducing airplane noises, strength of airplane joints and fittings and the stability of planes of different types. Many new radio aeronautics problems are on the program, to supplement progress already made in the investigation of radiotelephony, directive radio beacons and beacon markets.

Two School Children United In "Companiate" Marriage This Morning

Girard, Kansas, Nov. 22.—(INS)—An eighteen-year-old school girl was united in a "companionate" marriage here today with a 20 year old school boy.

Josephine Haldeman-Julius daughter of E. Haldeman Julius, publisher of this city pledged her "love and faith" to Aubrey Clay Roselle before the Rev. L. M. Burkhead Unitarian minister of Kansas City.

The ceremony was described by the Rev. Burkhead as a "human agreement" admitting possibility to failure. The decision to hold the ceremonies today after having previously announced it for Thanksgiving was suddenly decided upon last night by Mrs. Haldeman Julius, to stop an extraordinary volume of publicity.

Run Down!
Do you get those miserable backaches, dizziness, headaches, indigestion, constipation? Put your hands all you need is a good tonic. Put your stomach to good order. Keep your liver, kidneys and bowels active. There's the whole secret. Thousands of men and women would merely tell you to ask your druggist for

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Get the Habit—Trade at Home, it Pays

Butler Not To Play DePauw, Wabash In 1928

Indianapolis, Nov. 22.—(UP)—Butler University will not play DePauw University and Wabash college in football next year, George "Potsy" Clark, Butler athletic director, announced today after a final attempt to reconcile the difference with the two schools had failed.

Clark made his announcement upon returning from a conference at Crawfordsville with W. L. Hughes, DePauw athletic director, and Harry Schooler, Wabash athletic director.

Hughes and Schooler were unable to come to terms with Clark over the 1928 and 1929 schedules. Clark said they presented demands that Butler play Wabash in Crawfordsville in 1928 and DePauw in Greencastle in 1929 to which he was not willing to agree.

Blame Catholic Plotters For Attack On Obregon

Mexico City, Nov. 22.—(UP)—Catholic plotters were blamed for the attempted bombing assassination of General Alvaro Obregon on Sunday, November 13, in a police statement issued in connection with three additional arrests of suspects.

The three persons arrested were Father Miguel Austin, a priest of Jauruz; Brother Humberto, and Luis Segura Vilchis. Two other suspects were arrested after the bombing. One of them, Lamberto Ruiz, died from wounds. The other, Antonio Tirado, is in a serious condition.

How He Spins

Silk glands from which the silk fluid is produced resemble a pair of long tubes on each side of the interior of the caterpillar's body, says Nature Magazine. These tubes unite at the lip to form the spinning organ or spinneret. The silk fluid, when drawn out, hardens rapidly when exposed to the air.

Let us bake your pumpkin pie or other pastries, for Thanksgiving day. Orders given tomorrow will be delivered Thursday morning. Strickler's Grocery. Phone 340.

GUN CLUB HOLDS BIG SHOOT TODAY

More Than 75 Trapshooters Take Part In First Annual Shoot

More than 75 trapshooters from within a radius of 150 miles of Decatur attended the first annual shooting match of the Decatur Gun Club, held at the Club's shooting range, just north of the Decatur Country Club, today. The match opened at 9 o'clock this morning and was scheduled to last the entire day.

About 50 shooters were on hand at 9 o'clock when the range was opened for competition and at 2 o'clock this afternoon it was estimated that more than 75 shooters were competing in the contest.

More than 100 prizes were offered the winners, who will be announced late tonight after the completion of the entire shoot. Robert Friebe and Paul Reiter, of the local club were in charge of the shoot and were keeping the records of each round.

Five men composed each range and as soon as one shoot was over another was ready to take the range. The awarding of all prizes was scheduled to take place immediately following the match.

All of the visiting contestants praised the local range highly and many

said that the shoot here was the largest held in Indiana this year. The local club was organized last summer and today's meet was the first held by the local club for open competition. A complete list of winners will be announced tomorrow, Mr. Friebe stated today, because as soon as one round was completed another five men were ready for the next round.

Mrs. Snyder And Gray Lose New Trial Appeal

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 22.—(INS)—Mrs. Ruth Snyder and her paramour, Henry Judd Gray, convicted of killing Mrs. Snyder's husband, Albert

Snyder, Queens county art editor, lost their appeal for a new trial in a decision handed down at 2 o'clock this afternoon by the court of appeal, New York state's highest tribunal. The last hope the condemned pair now have of evading the electric chair at Sing Sing is Gov. Al Smith. It is expected the governor will be asked to commute the death sentence of Mrs. Snyder and Gray to life imprisonment.

The decision of the court was unanimous.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Klepper will go to Chicago Friday to attend the Notre Dame-Southern California football game.

Enjoy your food— as it nourishes your body



If your appetite is not keen you owe it to yourself to take S.S.S. regularly before each meal. It will give you a good appetite.

In these days of fast competition, only full-blooded, robust, healthy people can keep to the front, and success comes to those who have the snap, vigor and magnetism that go with a wholesome, healthy life.

Don't despair because others forge ahead of you. Start right now to regain the health which will help you progress. A hearty appetite will restore your energy, build you up and give you "pep."

Thousands have benefited themselves and kept their bodies in good

repair by occasionally taking a course of S.S.S. It helps Nature build up red corpuscles and it improves the processes by which the body is nourished.

S.S.S. is time tried and reliable. It is made from the roots of fresh herbs and plants and is prepared in a scientific way in a modern laboratory.

S.S.S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

Dress Up For Thanksgiving

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For further particulars call G. E. Teems, Ticket Agent.

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True it's early to buy the ready-made gifts that anyone may buy—but it's just time to prepare for that most personal of all gifts—your portrait.

A sitting now solves your most trying gift problems—gives ample time for a carefully made, characteristic and pleasing portrait.

Our Studio will be open from 1 to 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

EDWARDS STUDIO

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Decatur, Ind.