

Test Your Knowledge
Can you answer seven of these ten questions? Turn to page Four for the answers.

1. With what game is the shuttlecock generally associated?

2. What is the significance of the red and white stripes on the uniforms of sailors in the U. S. Navy?

3. On which continents are rhinoceroses indigenous?

4. Who is president of the American Steamship Owners Association?

5. Who was Harmens van Rijn Rembrandt?

6. On which finger should class rings be worn?

7. In which Pacific Island group is the island of Maui?

8. What state is represented in Congress by Senator Gerald P. Nye?

Rawleigh's

Household Products
For sale by A. J. Zelt
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Phone 274

9. By whom was President William McKinley assassinated?

10. Name the largest body of fresh water in the world.

COURT HOUSE

Estate Cases

Inventory number one was filed by the administrator in the estate of Richard B. Johnson. It was examined and approved. A petition to revoke the letters heretofore issued was filed.

Sale Approved

The report of sale of personal property was filed, examined and approved in the estate of John Sink.

Appearance Filed

A special appearance was filed by Barrett, Barrett and McGahey for all defendants in the damage suit, brought by Dwayne Strahm and Herman Strahm, against the Meshberger Brothers Stone company and Theodore Prows. The defendants were ruled to answer.

Claim Filed

A claim was transferred to the docket which was brought by George Fosnaugh against the estate.

of Albert Mutschler.

Appearance Filed

An appearance was filed by John L. DeVoss for the defendants, in the suit to foreclose a mechanic's lien, brought by Carl Archer and Albert Roebuck against Frederick A. Amos and Helen Amos.

Marriage License

Howard Klinger, 21, Fort Wayne

G. E. employee to Ethel Crider, 21, Decatur.

Phillips U. Gains

Enid, Okla.—(UPI)—More students are taking graduate and upper class work at Phillips University than at any other time in the history of the school. Dr. I. N. McCash, retiring president, told the school's board of trustees.

"GIVE HER WINGS" by MARIE BLIZARD

CHAPTER XIII

The class, with the exception of the two girls, hurried outside. It couldn't have been hotter in the sun than it was under the sun baked roof.

Julie got out her compact and powdered her nose. Rita washed her hands, cooling her wrists, at a wash-basin.

Julie caught her underlip in her teeth while she made up her mind. Then she said, "Miss Cartright, does it matter very much to you what time you have your lesson Thursday? I mean at ten or twelve?"

"Not a bit," the other girl said immediately. "Why?"

Julie appeared to hesitate. "Well . . . I have a hospital board meeting at one and I would have to call it off . . . I wondered if you'd mind changing with me? I really do hate to miss the board meeting. I happen to be terribly interested in some projects we're working on right now."

"Oh, sure, it's quite all right. You come at ten and I'll take the twelve."

"Thanks." Just the right degree of gratitude.

The two girls walked out together, crossed the field to their cars. To Julie's borrowed, battered chariot, to Rita's sleek, new roadster.

Julie said, "If you had a swim suit with me, I'd ask you to join me. I don't like to go alone. I had expected my cousin to meet me here this morning. We were going swimming together but it isn't likely that she's going to turn up now. She was due here an hour ago. Beastly hot, isn't it?"

Rita asked interestedly, "Where on earth were you going swimming around here?"

Julie remembered Playland Park, a remote edition of Coney Island a few miles south. She passed it on her way to the field. "Playland Park," she said apologetically, "It isn't very nice but anywhere will do in this weather. The pool is fairly decent."

Rita said, "If you'd care for a swim, why don't you come along with me? We've got a pool. Not very big but cool. We'll have some lunch."

Julie selected enthusiasm rather than gratitude. "Swell! Are you quite sure it is convenient to take me along?"

"Oh, there'll be lots of people there. And I'll be glad to have you. I'd like to talk over some things that Waddell said today. They puzzled me and you might be able to help. I've been wanting to talk to you but you're always rushing off after class."

She slid back of the wheel of her car. "You won't mind following?" Julie lifted her hand in a signal to go on. Her own motor coughed, wheezed and settled into the perpetual asthmatic rumble. Tommy was pleased to call purring.

She forgot that the road was dusty, that she was hot. Heat couldn't do anything to her to affect her appearance long. And her bathing suit was smart, becoming. She had no worries about her figure.

She had no worries of any kind. Things were working out for her. She was on the way to the home of Cartright, the utilities king. Things always worked the way she wanted them to. Hadn't Rita said she had been wanting to talk to her for a long time? Julie sounded her horn and almost scared the life out of a sparrow in the road.

The Rattletrap bumped along the road from Clunesville in the dusty wake of Rita Cartright's roadster. Julie's left foot pressed on the floor

board to keep it down. The little car pranced about on the knobs in the road like a skittish steed. It could have stood on its radiator, it couldn't have disturbed Julie's bright anticipation.

They left the state road, turned down a lane passing between high field-stone walls which shut off the view of the property they enclosed. Rita turned her head and swung her uplifted hand right. Julie followed her between the high opened gates.

Thus she entered the first of many backgrounds of the brief drama she was to play. She surveyed the room interestingly, calculatively. With her bare feet

take your things to the play house and we'll dress there later. You're not in a rush to get back, are you?" Julie said she wasn't particularly.

She wondered if Tommy would need his car. She had always made a point of getting it back to its place in front of Judge Platt's office before three. Tommy had a class at four. Well—

When Rita went out, closing the door behind her, Julie sat on a satin slipper chair. She almost sat on the bed but she thought better of disturbing the *crepe de Chine* cover. She surveyed the room interestingly, calculatively. With her bare feet

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