JOHN BOLES and GLADYS SWARTHOUT in "ROSE of the RANCHO"

Serialized by Wallace West from the Paramount Picture of the same name.

SYNOPSIS

Shortly after California's admission to the Union, Joe Kincaid, an American land-grabber, begins to plunder Spanish ranches and file claims on them under American laws. He is opposed by a band of Spanish vigilantes led by a mysterious Don Carlos. When Jim Kearney, secret government agent traveling incognito, rescues Kincaid from a vigilante hanging party, the latter takes him into his confidence and makes him one of his gang. Later, Jim meets Rosita, daughter of a wealthy, high-caste Spaniard, and falls in love with her. In an encounter with the vigilantes, Jim suspects that the mysterious Don Carlos is nobody but Rosita in disguise.

CHAPTER VIII

THE day after Kearney's encounter with the Vigilantes, Kincaid met the flashy stranger at the bar of the Golden Nugget.

"Hello, Frisco," he beamed. "When did you blow in?"

"Last night. I've been looking for you with something you oughta hear."

"What's on your mind?" puzzled Kincaid, leading him to a quiet table.

"You know a fellow here named Kearney?"

"Sure. We just took him into the gang."

"He's a Federal Agent," whispered Frisco, leaning forward. "He had me jailed back East."

"Well, what do you know?" exploded Kincaid, so angry that he could hardly contain himself. "So that's the answer," he turned toward the bar and called to his men.

"Listen here, boys," he began softly when the gang had straggled over by twos and threes. "Frisco here tells me that our friend Kearney is from Washington . . . a Federal Agent."

"We know how to handle skunks like that. . . . The yellow-bellied rattlesnake. . . . I never liked him . . ." growled the men in chorus.

"Keep your shirts on." Kincaid silenced them with a gesture. "It's not just Kearney. If the Government's starting to send out agents, he's just the first pickle out of the bottle. It's no use getting sore, boys. The party's over."

"What do we do?" asked one hunch-backed scoundrel.

"Make one last grab," answered Kincaid quickly. "This time we pick the sweetest place on the whole coast, cash in on it pronto and blow."

"Are you talkin' about the Castro ranch?" squinted Rat-face.

"That's what," laughed Kincaid. It's a big job. Anyone scared? No? All right. I want everyone in the gang."

"How about Kearney?" asked Frisco.

"We got to find an excuse to get him to come with us. And once we get him there . . . well . . . a lot of careless shooting happens on these picnics. We'll blame the Spaniards. Get me?"

"Look out," whispered one of the gang. "He's coming!" Quickly the men dispersed, leaving Kincaid sitting alone at the table.

"Hi there, Jim. Sit down," the latter said slowly as the agent approached. "What's on your mind?"

"I had a little brush with your friend Carlos, last night. I'd give anything to get that bird."

"Funny thing," grinned Kincaid. "We were just talking about that ourselves. Weren't we boys?" He turned to his men, some of whom had drifted back to the table. "We've got information he's going to ride tonight."

"You have?"

"Yeh, an' since he's after us, we thought we'd organize a little posse of our own."

"That sounds good to me."

"Stick around with Frank today then. He'll bring you to the meeting place."

"Not letting me in on any secrets yet."

"Aw, well, it's just the rule," Kincaid answered with a twisted smile. "You'll know after tonight. And listen . . . I'm doubling the reward on that gang there . . . alive or dead!"

As the gang cheered this announcement, Juan, the busboy, who had made it his business to overhear the whole scene, picked up his tray of dirty glasses and moved out of the room, his face an absolute blank.

Hurrying out to the back entrance, Juan tried to wake the peon who had carried his first message to Don Carlos. But the peon was dead drunk and all his efforts were useless.

Then he observed Pancho Spiegelgass and Phineas Jones, who had just been kicked out of the Golden Nugget after having spent all their money. The two were trying to climb aboard a tiny borro, the only worldly possession they had left, when Juan approached them.

"You need horse," he beamed at Spiegelgass and Jones. "I give you extra horse if you ride to Castro Ranch quick, with message."

"Where is the horse?" queried Phineas.

"That's him," answered Juan, pointing one out at random from several tied at the hitch rack. "Now when you get to ranch, ask for Rosita, and say . . . 'The devil is coming.'"

"Very well, but I think it's silly superstition," grumbled Phineas.

"Remember now, 'The devil is coming.'"

"Hope he doesn't get there before we do," sighed Pancho as he appropriated the horse and let his partner ride the burro.

(To be continued)

"Aw, well, it's the rule," Kincaid answered with a twisted smile. "You'll know after tonight. And listen . . . I'm doubling the reward on that Carlos . . . alive or dead."

1937 Brings Him New Job

Phil Baker, popular accordion-playing comedian, will have Oscar Bradley, internationally famous stage and screen orchestra director, as music-master for his 1937 broadcasts over the CBS network on Sunday evenings. Bradley, who was band leader for Will Rogers, has just returned from Hollywood where he served as maestro for Shirley Temple.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

Members of local church and temperance organizations will be interested in news of the merger of two nationally known temperance organizations, contained in radio announcements made simultaneously by Sam Morris, the Voice of Temperance, and Ethel Hubler, publisher of the National Voice, who have just combined their forces in order to launch a nationwide radio educational campaign beginning Jan. 1.

Miss Hubler's news commentaries on the liquor question, "Repeal News Flashes," are now released to approximately 60 radio stations in 29 different states. Mr. Morris, whose Voice of Temperance broadcast has been a regular radio feature for several years, now presents a program three times a day over XERA, a 350,000 watt station, at 6 p. m., 10:45 p. m. and 4:45 a. m. (CST.)

As a result of the merger just effected, the Voice of Temperance and National Voice will coordinate their radio commentations on the liquor question, in conjunction with the National Voice, national tabloid weekly, which will continue to be published by Miss Hubler.

Because of the tremendous power of XERA, the radio station over which the Voice of Temperance—National Voice feature is broadcast three times each day, these talks now have a regular audience in every state in the nation, in Canada, and in Mexico, as indicated by the hundreds of letters received from radio listeners each week.

A recent feature of the program has been an open forum during which young people are given an opportunity to express their views on the liquor question.

"We don't like to mention the butcher shops and such," says house-keeping Hortense, "but the stock market isn't the only place that sells short."
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

No "Aryan" People

Despite popular belief, there is no such thing as ptomaine poisoning, there are no icebergs in the north Pacific ocean, and there is no "Aryan" race or people with "Aryan" blood as this word, when applied to individuals, refers only to those who speak one of the Aryan or Indo-European languages.—Collier's Weekly.

"Little Stories for Bedtime" by Thornton W. Burgess

THE HUNTER LIES IN WAIT FOR LIGHTFOOT

IF EVER there was an angry hunter it was the one who had followed Lightfoot, the Deer, across the Big River. When he was ordered to get off the land where Lightfoot had climbed out, he got back into his boat, but he didn't row back to the other side. Instead, he rowed down the Big River, finally landing on the same side, but on land which Lightfoot's friend did not own.

"That's Where That Deer Will Head For," He Muttered.

"When that deer has become rested he'll get uneasy," thought the hunter. "He won't stay on that man's land. He'll start for the nearest woods. I'll go up there and wait for him. I'll get that deer if only to spite that fellow back there who drove me off. Had it not been for him I'd have that deer right now. He was too tired to have gone far. He's got the handsomest pair of antlers I've seen for years. I can sell that head of his for a good price."

So the hunter tied his boat to a tree and once more got out. He climbed up the bank and studied the land. Across a wide meadow he could see a brushy old pasture, and back of that, some thick woods. He grinned. "That's where that deer will head for," he muttered. "There isn't any other place for him to go. All I've got to do is to be patient and wait."

So the hunter shouldered his terrible gun and tramped across the meadow to the brush-grown pasture. There he hid among the bushes where he could peep out and watch the land of Lightfoot's friend. He was still angry because he had not been allowed to shoot Lightfoot. But at the same time he chuckled, because he thought himself very smart. Lightfoot couldn't possibly reach the shelter of the woods without giving him a shot, and he hadn't the least doubt that Lightfoot would start for the woods just as soon as he felt able to travel. So he made himself comfortable and prepared to wait the rest of that day if necessary.

Now Lightfoot's friend who had driven the hunter off had seen him row down the Big River, and he had guessed just what was in that hunter's mind. "We'll fool him," said he, chuckling to himself as he walked back toward the shed where poor Lightfoot was resting.

He did not go too near Lightfoot, paying no attention to him, but going about his work. You see, this man loved and understood the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows, and he knew that there was no surer way of winning Lightfoot's confidence and trust than by appearing to take no notice of him. Lightfoot, watching him, understood. He knew that this man was a friend and would do him no harm. Little by little, the wonderful blessed feeling of safety crept over Lightfoot. No hunter could harm him there. He knew it.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

READ THE STAR FOR ALL THE NEWS

Window-Shade Dusting

When dusting window shades, it is best to unroll them on a large table. To remove finger marks and grime, use a large piece of art gum. Rub firmly and let the strokes overlap.

Here's Recipe For Nougat Candy

Nougat is such a special-extra kind of homemade candy—it's gay to look at, it's grand to taste. Tuck this new recipe for making it in your cook book and try it soon.

Nougat

Pour 1 cup syrup or molasses into a saucepan, add 2 cups granulated sugar, 1-8 teaspoon salt and 1-3 cup water and boil until a little tried in cold water forms a hard ball (265 degrees F.) Beat 2 egg whites stiff and pour in the candy mixtures, beating constantly until the mixture is almost as thick as whipped cream. Stir in 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1-3 cup candied cherries (cut fine) and 1-2 cup chopped almonds; pour into well-oiled pan and let stand overnight. Nougat should be about 1-2 inch thick. Cut into oblong pieces and wrap in wax paper.

Suggestions For Cold Drink List

Most everybody likes chocolate, but the hostess need not stop there when she prepares her cold drink list. Fruit juices, spices, vanilla, almost, pistachio, caramel and maple—all can be combined with milk to make refreshing and nourishing drinks. The syrup from preserves, jam and jelly, too, for that matter, can be used.

Bacon And Cheese Salad Wins Favor

Bacon and cheese make a very tasty luncheon salad. Mash a three-ounce package of cream cheese. Add a little milk if the cheese does not mash readily. Stir in four tablespoons chopped cooked bacon, one-half teaspoon of horse radish and one teaspoon Worcestershire sauce. Leftover strips of bacon may be utilized in this manner.

Liverwurst Sandwich For Sunday Nights

For the Sunday supper sandwich tray place a slice of liverwurst on toast, cover it with a thin slice of tomato spread with salad dressing and top it with a slice of Bermuda onion spread with catsup. Add the top slice of buttered bread and toast quickly. The result is tasty served with beer or coffee.

Embroidery

Colored embroidery on white linens and contrasting colors on colored linens is the fascinating modern trend. Some of the best combinations are light and dark green on green linen; light and dark blue on blue, etc. Brown on maize, gray on wine shades or deep blue, dark blue on rose and strong colors generally are increasingly popular.

More Soup With Rice

You can extend the servings of canned soup by adding a desired quantity of cooked rice to it.

NOTICE

The Board of License Commissioners for Cecil County hereby gives Notice that Application has been made to it by

Linton W. Tice

for an ON SALE GENERALLY BEER LICENSE, CLASS "D," for the place of business located at

"Willow Inn"
Calvert, Md.

which license if granted will permit the applicant to sell upon the premises aforesaid BEER for consumption on the premises or elsewhere.

The Board hereby gives further Notice that said application will be heard by it on

Tuesday, January 19, 1937

at 9:00 o'clock A. M., at the Court House in the Town of Elkton, at which time and place any person may be heard on either side of the question.

MAULDIN LUM, Chairman
DANIEL H. GARRETT
LAWSON C. TOSH
Board of License Commissioners for Cecil County

T. M. Harrington and H. C. Constable
Solicitors

Order Nisi

Thomas M. Harrington, Assignee &c.,
vs.
Joseph Graboski and Bertha Graboski, His Wife

In the Circuit Court for Cecil County. In Equity, No. 5140

ORDERED, By the Circuit Court for Cecil County, in Equity, this 28th day of December, 1936, that the sale of the Real Estate mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Thomas M. Harrington, Assignee, of Mortgage, in the above cause described, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 2nd day of March, 1937, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Cecil County, in the State of Maryland, once a week for One Month before the 29th day of January next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2000.00.

WALTER E. BUCK, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
12-31-5t WALTER E. BUCK, Clerk.

E. Kirk Brown, Solicitor

Order Nisi

George Nathan Janney & Wife
vs,
Laura E. Janney, et al.

In the Circuit Court for Cecil County. In Equity, No. 4389

ORDERED, This 28th day of December, 1936 that the report of Henry L. Constable, Auditor, mentioned in these proceedings, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 22nd day of January next, provided a copy of this orde rbe inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Cecil County once in each of two successive weeks before the 8th day of January next.

WALTER E. BUCK, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
WALTER E. BUCK, Clerk.

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

James F. Evans, Solicitor

Order of Publication

Lewis O. Williams
vs.
Ethel Williams

In the Circuit Court for Cecil County, in Equity. No. 5158 Equity Docket

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce a vinculo matrimonii of the Plaintiff from the Defendant.

The Bill states that on the 7th day of March, 1925, the Plaintiff and the Defendant were married, and since that time have been and still are husband and wife; that the Plaintiff has been a resident of Cecil County, Maryland, for more than two years last passed, but the said Ethel Williams resides in the City of Wilmington, Delaware, or elsewhere beyond the jurisdiction of this Court; that sometime in the month of June, 1929, without any just cause or reason the said Ethel Williams deserted and abandoned the Plaintiff and since said time has lived separate and apart from him; that the Plaintiff treated his wife, while they lived together, with every consideration, provided for her and gave her no just cause for her abandonment and desertion as aforesaid; that the desertion above complained of has been continuous and uninterrupted since June, 1929; that the same was deliberate and final and there is no reasonable expectation of a reconciliation between the parties; that no children were born of said marriage.

The Bill then prays for a divorce a vinculo matrimonii and for such other and further relief as his case may require.

It it thereupon this 6th day of January A. D. 1937, adjudged and ordered that the Complainant by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, printed and published in Cecil County once in each of four successive weeks before the 8th day of February, give notice to the said absent Defendant of the object and substance of this Bill; and warn her to appear in this Court in person or by solicitor on or before the 25th day of February next, to answer the premises and show cause if any she has why a Decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

WALTER E. BUCK, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
1-7-4t WALTER E. BUCK, Clerk.

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with
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A Complete Cook Stove & a Complete Gas Range
Uses Coal, Oil or Wood in Fire Box
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