

TRUE BY THE SUN - BY LIDA LARRIMORE

SYNOPSIS

Jim Fielding, one of the "lost generation" who had left college in the depression and is unable to find a job, arrives at Glendale to visit his friends the MacPhersons.

CHAPTER I—Continued

Tommy! Complications were increasing. Jim realized the advisability of clearing himself at once. "I'd be glad to take your message," he said, "and you could rely on my discretion. But I'm not going to 'Meadowbrook.'"

said, "Don't forget what I asked you to do." "I'll remember," he promised. Her message to Tommy! Jim followed the sandy young man to a small coupe parked at the curbing.

CHAPTER II

"A mile down the road," the sandy young man deigned to remark as Jim stepped out of the coupe. "Thanks," Jim said amiably. "I'm much obliged for the lift."

The young man from the drug-store continued to regard him with marked aversion. "I'll welcome," he mumbled and sent the car rocketing into a drive, accompanied by swirls of dust and a noise like fire-crackers exploding.

thought, rather fancying the phrase. Expensive simplicity, of course, the happy result of good taste and an adequate income. T. H. Vaughn was, obviously, a gentleman of distinction.



It Was a Nice Looking Place, Jim Decided.

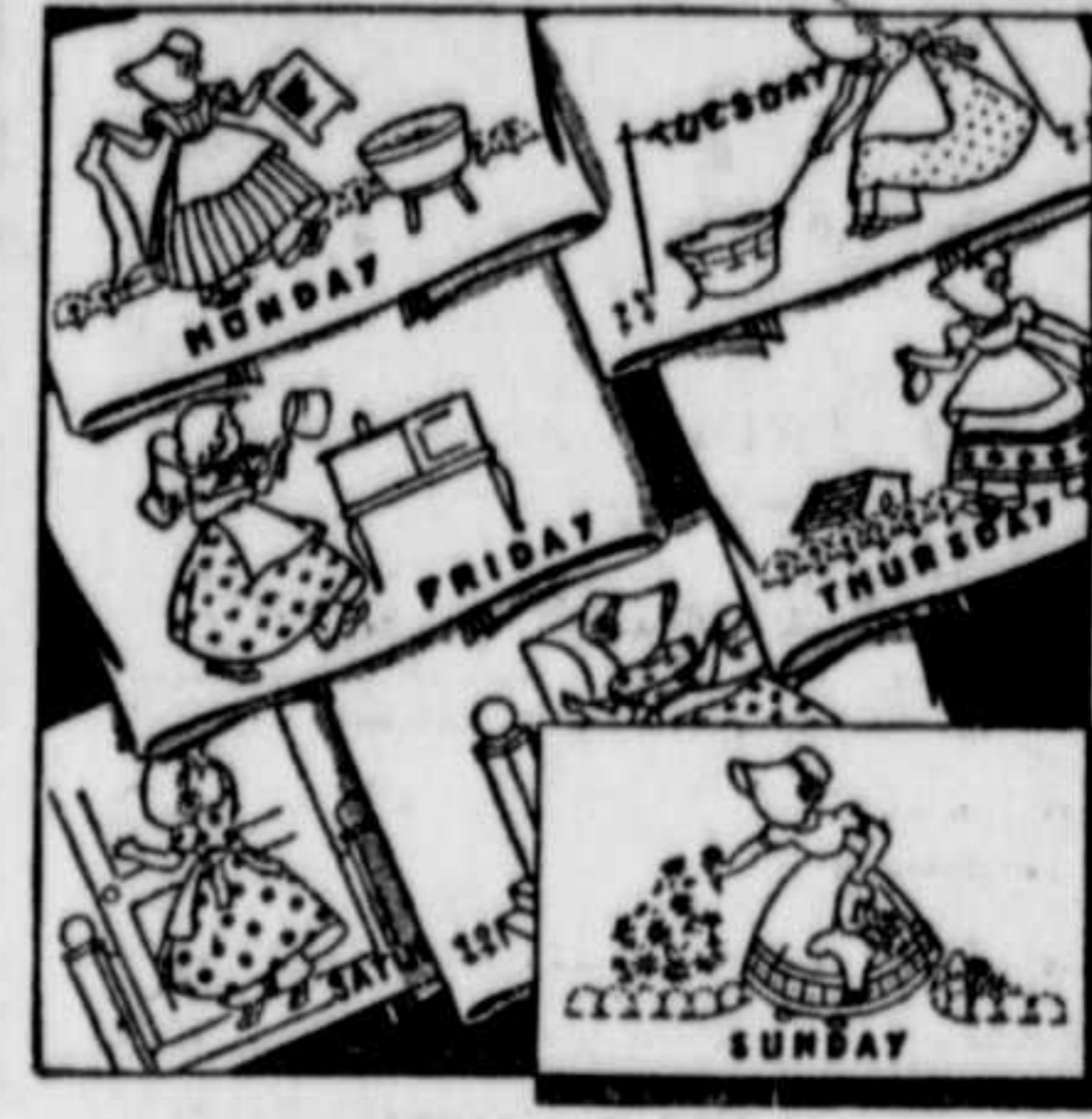
business of handling a bamboo rod that she was unaware of Jim's approach. He walked more slowly, his amused glance fixed on the intent figure poised precariously over the stream.

she said. "Maybe you can fix it." The rod was a flag of truce. Fios-tillities were for the moment suspended. Jim examined the break, and the child, with the agility of a monkey, swung herself up on the bridge.

"Can you?" she asked. "Do you suppose you can fix it?" "Easily," Jim smiled down into the small anxious face. "A little twine and varnish will do the trick. See, the break is here at the end."

Jim laughed. The child, obviously, had no consciousness of class distinctions. "So," he went on, "if you'll tell me where I can find them—" "I'll show you," she offered. Her attention turned to the fishing equipment.

Busy Sunbonnet Girls



Pattern 918

They're never without their sunbonnets, these seven diminutive maidens who make light of their own chores, and yours, too. See how pretty they're going to look, embroidered on a set of seven tea towels!



Uncle Phil Says:

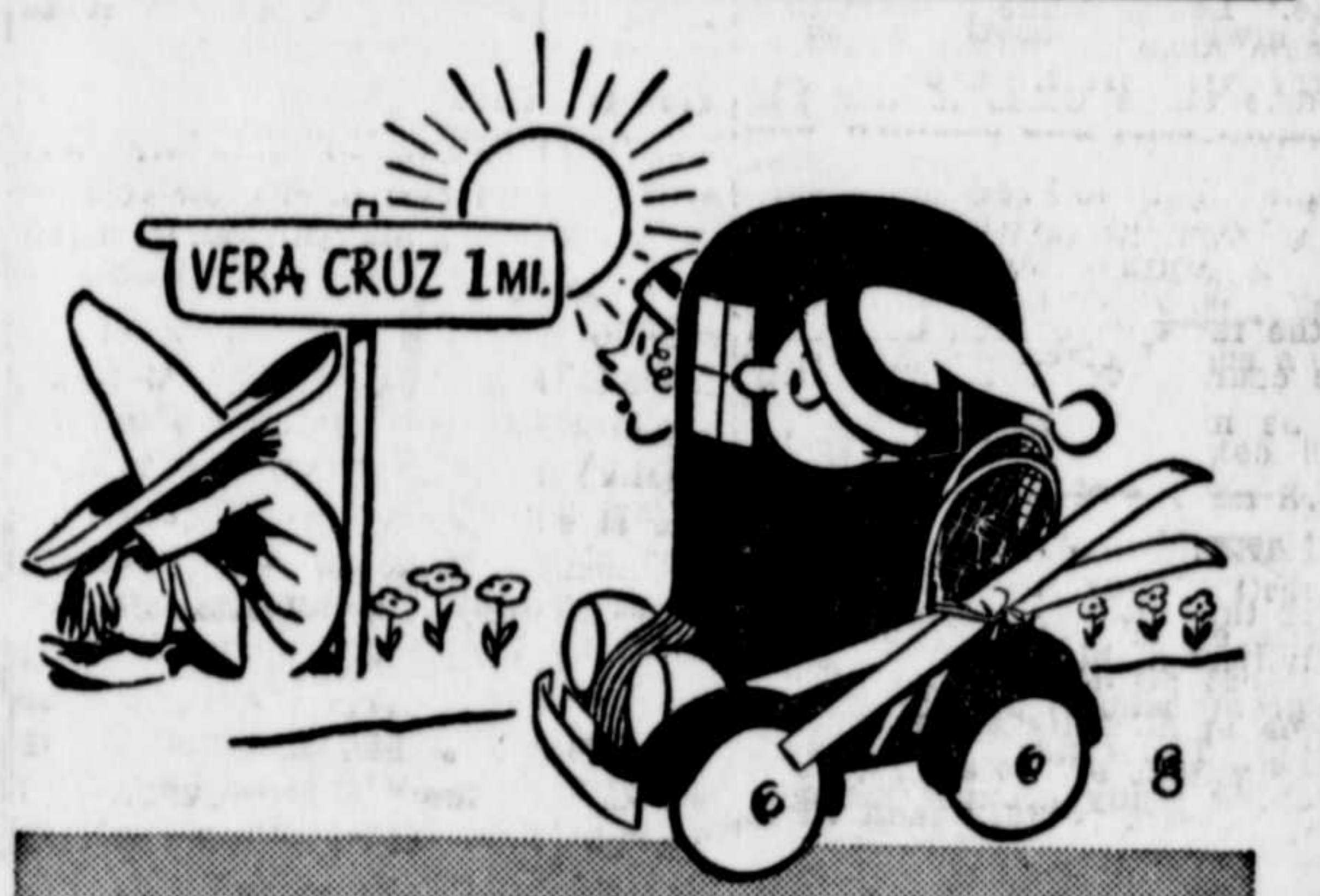
Let us seek so to live that our bygone year may, to use Cowper's beautiful expression, leave "no stain upon the wing of time."

Rejoice in Friend's Success Allow no shadow of envy to mar the sunshine of a friend's success. If one knows a mean story on himself, let him remember it when he is tempted to tell a mean story on someone else—and refrain.

THE ONLY COUGH DROPS



CONTAINING VITAMIN A



GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

Winter driving puts an added burden on motor oil. It must flow freely at the first turn of the motor... provide constant lubrication... have the stamina to stand up. Quaker State Winter Oil does all three...

averaging 5 by 7 1/2 inches; illustrations of all stitches needed; color suggestions and material requirements. Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Still Jail for Debt There still is a place where a man may be put in jail for debt. It happens on the Isle of Man. At present, any person owing money, who is believed to intend leaving the island, may be arrested on a creditor's petition and lodged in the island's jail until he can produce satisfactory guarantees that the debt will be paid.

Advertisement for Coleman Air-Pressure Mantle Lantern, featuring an illustration of the lantern and text describing its features and availability.

Sense of Decency There is no sense of decency. Some don't have it. They are the ones who have to be taken to task.

Advertisement for Old Folks Tell Each Other the Secret of the All Vegetable Corrective, featuring an illustration of an elderly woman and text describing the product's benefits.

Advertisement for Quaker State Motor Oil, featuring an illustration of a Quaker State oil can and text describing its performance in winter driving.