Two Fisted Motor Fuel

HIGH POWERED **STOPS KNOCKS**

JUST as all two fisted champions have won their way to the top . . . meeting all competition . . . this TWO FISTED MOTOR FUEL has won its way to victory over all competitors. Test its great power and high knockless rating in your own car, against any gasoline or motor fuel, regardless of cost.

BLUE SUNOCO SELLS AT REGULAR GAS PRICE

BLUE SUNOCO

THE ONLY TRUE BLUE

TUNE IN THE SUNOCO SHOW

EVERY TUESDAY EVENING
9.30 EASTERN TIME 8.30 CENTRAL TIME
OVER WJZ AND ASSOCIATED NBC STATIONS

. . . A premium motor fuel at regular gas price . . .

You save 3 or 4c per gallon

An Ad That Got Results

By H. IRVING KING

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PAUL read the newspaper clipping over for the hundredth time. It was an advertisement offering a large reward for information concerning the whereabouts of Claudia Bogartz, a young lady who had mysteriously disappeared from the home of her wealthy parents in a western city. He had cut it out of the paper the week before because there was something in the description of the missing heiress which suggested to him a face and figure with which he was familiar—the face and figure of the young lady who occupied the rooms over his.

The name of the young lady was Margaret Downs. The janitor, bribed by numerous cigars, had told him that Miss Downs had lived in her present apartments for three weeks. Coming back, Paul figured that her arrival in the house was timed about three days after the disappearance of Claudia Bogartz. From the first time that he had met her on the stairs Paul had taken a deep interest in the new tenant. A bowing acquaintance sprang up between them almost before they were aware of it.

The more he saw of Margaret Downs the more Paul was convinced that she was none other than the missing heiress. "One has only to look at her to see," he told himself, "that she is out of her element in a place like this, that she had been reared amid most refined social surroundings."

The question was: What was his duty under the circumstances? Clearly to notify the proper person that Claudia Bogartz was living at such an address under the name of Margaret Downs. But if he did so there was an end to all those pleasant meetings on the stairs; to the sound of her little feet pattering about over his head; to all the dreams he had unconsciously been dreaming. A word from him and Margaret Downs would be wafted away as Claudia Bogartz into a social and financial realm where he could not follow—as yet.

And then one afternoon he came into the house to meet Miss Downs on the stairs distractedly looking for the janitor, who was nowhere to be found. The wornout packing of a faucet in her "kitchenette" had given way and Margaret was unable to stop the flood which threatened to devastate her apartment.

Gallantly the young knight rushed to the rescue of the distressed damsel. He found the place under the sink where the water turned off, procured a monkey-wrench and a new packing and presently had everything in order again. Then he helped Margaret mop up, and they laughed and talked over their work, becoming quite like old friends.

When Margaret invited him to tea Paul accepted the proffered hospitality, trying his best to conceal the rapture the invitation gave him. In the midst of their lively talk over the bread and butter and tea Paul suddenly remembered the problem which had been oppressing him, and fell silent.

"What is the matter?" exclaimed Margaret, gazing at his anxious face. "Is the tea so very dreadful?"

"No, it isn't the tea," stammered Paul, "it's oh, hang it all—excuse me, Miss Downs, but do you know anything about that?" And taking the clipping from his pocket, he handed it across to her.

She read it and then raising her eyes to his with a puzzled expression, said: "Why, yes, of course. But how should you know that I had any connection with this advertisement?"

"It's true, then?" groaned Paul.

"What is true?" she asked.

"That you are Claudia Bogartz!"

Margaret buried her face in her hands and her shoulders shook convulsively. "Poor thing, she is weeping," thought Paul. "I am a brute."

But Margaret, recovering herself, assumed a serious look, and said:

"Well, sir, suppose I am. What then?"

"Well, then," sighed Paul, "it would break my heart; but I suppose you ought to go home."

But she ignored his allusion to a broken heart, and assumed a didactic air. "Mr. Hemmingway, I have always held that not one person in a hundred is capable of reading a newspaper intelligently," she said. "This is the advertisement of a story and not of a missing heiress. There were two lines under this seeming 'ad' which read: 'For the solution of this mystery, read Clarkin's great story in McGuffy's Magazine.' Probably you never noticed them."

"I—I didn't," confessed Paul, meekly.

"I am a stenographer in the advertising office which handles the McGuffy advertising," she went on, "and copied this advertisement on my typewriter. That's how I know. I didn't realize before, however, that the young man who wrote the copy had used a description of me for his mythical Claudia."

She was visibly annoyed. Paul was visibly relieved; and they were soon laughing together over the whole affair. With such a beginning what courtship could fail to reach a happy conclusion? Paul is now a celebrated architect, but he and Margaret were married years before he became famous.

Verse to Worse

An eastern poet is arrested for stealing 365 books from libraries and book shops. This is going from verse to worse.

In a Nutshell

People never will get over being surprised that chestnut burrs are not as rough on the inside as they are on the outside.

An Explanation

Electricity travels at the rate of 11,600,000 miles a minute. Which may explain the frequency of our light bills.—Arkansas Gazette.

Arlington L. Sparks

NEXT DOOR TO WM. M. CULP
AND A. L. STERLING

Dry Goods and Millinery
NOTIONS

FULL LINE OF DRESS GOODS IN THE NEWEST AND POPULAR SHADES
FINE ASSORTMENT LADIES' WAISTS
EVERYTHING FOR THE GIRLS AND CHILDREN

CHESTERTOWN, - - - MARYLAND

Advertise in the Kent News when you have anything to sell or to buy.

Coal Under Cover

Palmer's Lump Lime

IN BARRELS

Headquarters for Cement, Baled Hay and Agricultural Lime by Rail or Water

Your Orders Solicited

J. D. BACCHUS

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BIG SALE

—AT—

A. PARIS DEPARTMENT STORE
MILLINGTON, MD.
AND SANDY BOTTOM, MD.

We just received our full new line of Spring guaranteed Men's and Boys' Suits, Hats and Caps, Ladies' Coats and Dresses, Millinery, Shoes for the whole family; Congoleum Rugs, House Furniture, etc., everything the lowest possible prices.

FREE—Musical Guitar for No. 809413.

Come to see us first and be convinced.

A. PARIS DEPARTMENT STORE
MILLINGTON, MD.
On Corner Next to Drug Store
MILLINGTON, MD.

One Forest Fire Cause

In Forests and Mankind explanation as to why forest fires occur so frequently in areas that have already been burned over is given: "Fires in a sense brew fires. The effect of each fire, no matter how light, is to prepare the land for another, since each successive burning leaves dead trees and charred limbs behind it, that under the hot summer sun dry out like tinder and furnish more and more fuel for the flames that follow, until at last the land becomes a barren waste, unfit for tree growth—unfit for anything but to serve as a reminder and a warning."

Chose Good Place to Fall

A meteorite crashed to earth in Yenesei province, in central Siberia some years ago. It exploded as it neared the earth and illuminated the country for nearly 500 miles. The heat from this body could be felt for a distance of 300 miles. It was the largest falling star in history. If it had struck New York city, every building and subway would have been destroyed and every bit of life wiped out.

Fast Work

Mike was engaged to do a job of painting for Mr. Smith. After a while he came in saying the job was completed and asked for his money.

"But, Mike, I wanted two coats on that building. I'll pay you after the second coat," said Mr. Smith.

"You've got it," said Mike. "I mixed the first coat with the paint for the second and put on both coats at the same time. Speed is my motto."

Ancient Road Builders

The ancient Romans were great road builders and were most active between the second and fourth centuries after Christ. These roads were universally straight and varied in width from eight to fifteen feet, going over hill and valley in spite of grades. Soldiers, slaves and criminals were employed in the construction of these highways, the durability of which is shown by the fact that, in some cases, they have sustained the traffic for 2,000 years without material injury. The Roman forum is said to have been the point of convergence of 24 roads, which, with branches, had a total length of 52,904 Roman miles. The Romans are said to have learned the art of road building from the Carthaginians.

Husbands Do the Cooking

Husbands are the cooks and wives the fishers and hunters in Borotse, a province of northern Africa. Although there is a well-organized modern government, the natives still observe some curious customs. It is no unusual sight to see a woman wandering in a stream and carrying a big fish basket. When she returns home, the husband does the cooking. Then the wife sits down alone to dine, because, owing to his superior strength, a man might be tempted to take the choicest pieces before the woman gets her share. Another unwritten law is that when triplets are born, two of the babies must be killed for good luck.

Something Different

If love letters were made sane and sensible they wouldn't be love letters. —Los Angeles Times.

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