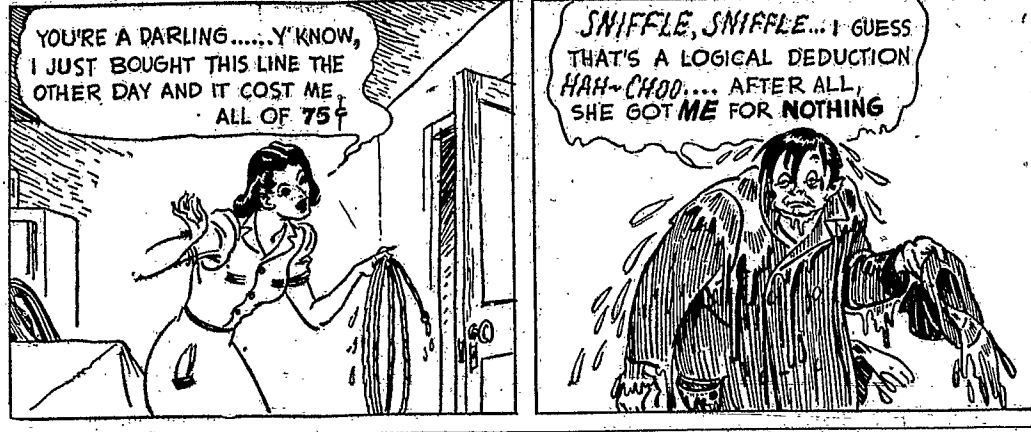


HOUSE OF HAZARDS



By Mac Arthur



THE ROAD TO BAGDAD

By George Gibbs

Charming Camilla Dean reaches Egypt on a pleasure tour with a party of other Americans.



When she mentioned the name of Ali Afdal his face broke into a hundred wrinkles and became what he intended to be a smile.

Chapter 7. The most fascinating city in the world, the object of her Eastern pilgrimage, was now unimportant to Camilla.

Slim watched them suspiciously as they disappeared behind a screen. Slim flicked his cigarette accurately into a Japanese vase.

She smiled. "I like Ronnie a lot, I love Joe a little, but I adore you, Slim."

"Then don't ask impertinent questions. And if you promise not to tell anybody I'll let you into a secret."

"Yes," Camilla replied with a smile at Kitty. "I noticed that."

Slim stood on the sidelines, grinning. It seemed to him that more than ever Camilla would have to watch her step.

It seemed extraordinary to see an ocean liner, all her lights glowing, rise suddenly out of the midst of the desert.

into the darkness, the inquietude that Camilla had been aware of since last she had seen Ronald Barker seemed to grow with the miles.

From the railroad station at Jerusalem to a modern hotel in bright colors with a portico-cochere and bellboys in fake Turkish costumes.

"Come to the stall of Amaziyah in David Street. Next to the oranges on the right side, going east from the Jaffa gate.

No signature—not even an initial. She glanced at her wristwatch. Ten o'clock. She took Slim into her confidence.

At David's Tower Slim and Camilla dismissed the taxi and went on foot into a narrow street little more than an alley.

On the right down the hill was a pool of bright sunlight where Camilla saw a pile of oranges spread for customers.

There was the place, she was sure. She laid restraining fingers on Slim's arm, asking him to wait in a tobacconist's shop.

When she mentioned the name of Ali Afdal his face broke into a hundred wrinkles and became what he intended to be a smile.

"And then?" "At this moment Edgar Willing entered the corridor shepherding his flock, sending the tourists at once to their rooms to have their baggage ready for the porters and themselves for the taxis to the station."

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been a real friend to you and to me." They had been talking in lowered tones, but as she sat beside him he now spoke almost in a whisper.

"I'm Ronald Barker," Slim was so astonished at this familiar voice emerging from a native costume that he stood staring, unable to say a word.

"Nonsense, Ronnie. I'm perfectly capable of protecting myself."

"I'm not sure of that. I could provide you with a police escort wherever you go, but the sight of our constabulary stirs up trouble."

"She was awake now to the seriousness of his tone and manner. 'What makes you think something will happen to our party?'"

"Many things. Since the British took charge, the Arabs dislike Americans, too. The French Foreign Legion doesn't interfere with them so long as they break no laws."

"I thoroughly believe," he said with great deliberation, "that your affair with Hassan gives you a great deal of pleasure, as well as excitement that his attention flatters you, that dangerous intrigues you."

"It's true. You like being near the edge of disaster. In the United States girls are accustomed to having their own way to ruling their men by flattery, and they play the game to win."

"She frowned angrily. 'Permit me to tell you that word, Ronnie Barker. You don't want my friendship with Hassan Isar?'"

"I don't know. He disappeared from the railway station in a taxi. I haven't seen him since."

"Where is he now?" "Just a few steps away in the ground. Finally, as Ronald

ened Amaziyah and his scattered oranges, a momentary diversion took place as two British constables in neat blue uniforms came hurrying down the steps.

"Steady on there, Slim," came Ali Afdal's voice in English. "I'm Ronald Barker," Slim was so astonished at this familiar voice emerging from a native costume that he stood staring, unable to say a word.

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Play Lead in Western Thriller



Robert Taylor, Mary Howard and Brian Donlevy who appear in "Billy, the Kid", which appears at the Capitol Theater for three days beginning Sunday.

ALL-STARS SELECTED

(Continued from Page Ten)

"B" men bucking veteran Win Fishbaugh and his noted "hook" ball on the rubber for Bloomers.

"You're American?" the constable asked. "What are you doing here?" "Just seeing the sights."

"The constable pulled at his small mustache and agreed that he wouldn't. 'Well, you'd better take your girl friend back to the hotel and I'll forget it.'"

The 19th Hole

(Continued from Page Ten)

He presented the silver cup put up in 1926 by E. V. Peterson for the first person scoring an ace.

July 1, 1930—Newark ladies trimmed the Geneva Country Club women here, 17 1/2 to 6 1/2. On the Newark team were Mrs. Anna Bush, Mrs. Marion Newton, Mrs. Bodebach, Mrs. Florence Grieves, Mrs. Catherine Beales, Mrs. Julia Baldwin, Mrs. Catherine Meyer, and Mrs. R. A. S. Bloomer.

Play and By-Play

(Continued from Page Ten)

long homer with two on to aid in defeat of his club. . . But Joe has something more prized than a game won—respect of his fellow men!

Rod-Gun Club Gets Pheasant Chicks, Eggs for Release

Plans for building a club house and election of a new secretary will be the main business of a meeting of Newark Rod & Gun Club at its field at 7 p. m. next Monday, according to George L. Johnson, president.

L. F. Lee, chairman of the game conservation committee, announces that 44 adult pheasants have been released by the club in the Town of Arcadia, and that 88 pheasant chicks are now brooding and 150 eggs incubating for future release.

Sket shooters of the local club have been pulverizing the play birds at a very good clip last week. Ike Cook of Palmyra took first honors as he cracked out 100 straight. Other good scores are: Ned Johnson 23-23-24-92, Walter House 23-23-23-91, Dibble 23-22-22-89, Dr. D. F. Johnson 22-22-22-89, Ed Foxenbergh 23-21-21-23-88, Earl Williams 21-23-22-21-87, Chet Wright 21-22-22-22-87, George Johnson 21-22-20-23-86, Bill Bloomer 22-19-24-10-84, and Leon Tobey 20-23-20-82.

Best recent trap scores were Dr. Johnson's 22 and 21's by Ted Stihwell, Meryl Wolford, Bill Bloomer, and Masser.

Glass Beads With Gold. Glass beads plated with gold or other metals have been invented for necklaces.

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ground. Finally, as Ronald

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I Never Complain . . .

about drinking milk since Mom started getting it from City Dairy. Seems like there's more flavor in City Dairy milk. It tastes so good going down that I could drink a quart at one sitting.

CITY DAIRY PHONE 26

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at 1/3 the cost of driving. You'll have a whole of a good time cruising in Super-Coach comfort to cool Michigan lake resorts—saving money every mile at Greyhound's low fares.



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Headliners performing on the Aerial Quintuple Bars. Versatile aerial gymnasts flying from bar to bar. Thrills and laughs galore. Don't miss this treat!

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A Schine Theatre CAPITOL

FRI. - SAT. JUNE 27-28. JANE WITHERS, NANCY KELLY in "A VERY YOUNG LADY". EDDIE FOY, JR., JUNE CLYDE in "COUNTRY FAIR". SUN. - MON. - TUE. JUNE 29-30, JULY 1



with BRIAN DONLEVY, Ian Hunter, Mary Howard. WED. - THUR. JULY 2-3. JOEL MCREE, ELLEN DREW in "REACHING FOR THE SUN". ARTHUR KENNEDY, JOAN PERRY in "STRANGE ALIBI".

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