





# Heart Hungry



Laura Lou Brookman  
Author of 'Rash Romance'  
© 1930 by NEA Service, Inc.

### IN HERE TODAY

Mitchell, 17, leaves Baltimore, she has lived with her mother, Margaret Rogers, in her wealthy father's home in New York. The two are divorced and Mrs. Rogers is a widow following a second marriage.

Shields, young newspaperman, is in love with Mitchell's widow, to introduce her to other young people. Mrs. Parsons agrees, considering it means to win Mitchell. She soon becomes jealous and schemes to get away by encouraging a romance between Celia and Tod Jordan, a young man of dubious reputation.

Shields has forbidden his son to see Jordan. Shields goes to New York to work for a public service and meets a girl who cares for him. Later he realizes it is the same girl he loves.

Mrs. Parsons goes to Mitchell's home where she has been living. She surreptitiously tells her daughter of her plans for Baltimore. Her plan is not there and all clues are lost whereabout fail. Mrs. Parsons arrives. He and Celia are reconciled and return to New York. He has promised to love her. Meanwhile, Mitchell invites Shields to dinner when Celia is to marry. When they meet next, Celia's heart is at Shields' and the interview ends understanding that every day between them. No word from Mrs. Rogers. Celia is miserable when she notices a young man has seen her.

ON WITH THE STORY  
CHAPTER LIV  
The moment the strange number was both fear and trepidation held Celia motionless. She reassured herself. It was Barney Shields who was coming for her. Barney had had that had.

He turned and walked slowly down the stairs. He had been lying negligently on the sofa, swinging around, smiling, and caused in the doorway. He forgot your promise, he greeted her.

He had not given Jordan a word since he and Lisa had left. He studied her face. "Hello, Tod," she said. "Hello, Tod, of you to come."

He approached and took both hands. "Look here, sweetheart, what headache gone yet?" "I'm all right."

"You think so but I don't look white as a sheet. What happened? Tell me, what is it?"

"Your dark eyes were compelling, sympathetic. Skillfully dramatized the moment. Nothing the matter," he said. And then, though he appeared harshness and severity, kindness proved for her. Celia suddenly buried her head in his coat front.

"Everything," she sobbed. "I'm wrong. Oh, Tod, I'm wrong. I don't know what to do."

"Jordan's arms go around her, holding her close. "Darling!" he begged. "Maybe there's some way to help. You know I'd do anything in the world for you. Please stop crying and tell me what's wrong."

"Some time before Celia raised her head and looked at the young man to the divan. They sat down. It seemed only natural that his arm to linger about her shoulders. Her inner was comforting and Celia felt the strain under

### FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



### By Blosser



which she had been suffering less gradually. Haltingly she told Tod about her mother's disappearance and how the search to find her seemed hopeless.

"There's—something else, too," she confessed. "I can't tell you because I promised not to. Only—well, it looks as though father's going away and I won't be able to stay with Evelyn. Grandmother doesn't want me with her. I don't know what's going to happen!"

"But, little girl," Jordan's voice was low and vibrant, "does all this matter so terribly? Look at me, Celia. Here—let me see your eyes. Lovely eyes that were never meant for tears!"

He raised the girl's chin until her face was close to his. Jordan's eyes held the girl's spellbound.

"I can't go on like this," the man said harshly. "I've got to say it now. I love you, darling—love you so much that I can't do without you! Marry me, Celia! Let me take you away where you'll forget that you ever knew an unhappy moment. Will you, beloved?"

The girl had drawn away.

"Why, Tod! Do you mean that?"

"More than I ever meant anything in my life!"

"You—you want me to marry you?"

"Now. This afternoon. This very minute! Oh, my dearest—!"

He caught her to him again, kissing her lips, then her cheeks and forehead. It was an instant before Celia could pull away.

"But I haven't said yes," she told him. "I don't know—I'm not sure—"

"You can't refuse!" Jordan declared. "Celia, I swear I can't live

### Hollywood Beauty on Honeymoon



NEA Los Angeles Bureau  
Dorothy Lee, movie comedienne and one of the prettiest girls in Hollywood, is now a bride, having wed James M. Fidler, a movie publicity man. The couple went to Lake Arrowhead, near San Bernardino, Calif., for their honeymoon. Miss Lee is shown here in two attractive poses.

should inquire—"

"Rose, did you hear me? Are you trying to be impertinent? Go to the telephone and do as I tell you!"

"Yes, Mrs. Parsons!"

Rose dispatched the task immediately. A moment later Evelyn Parsons was hotly engaged in conversation with a weary complaint clerk in the department store. Evelyn insisted on talking to an executive and the clerk cheerfully transferred the call.

Mollified and pleased with this show of her importance, Mrs. Parsons finally put down the telephone.

"Has Miss Celia gone out?" she asked indifferently.

"I believe so," Rose answered.

"Mr. Jordan called and I saw her putting on her hat."

"Oh, Mr. Jordan? Then she probably won't be here for dinner. She didn't leave me any message?"

"No, ma'am."

Evelyn stood while the maid helped her out of the afternoon costume and into a filmy lounging robe. It was gold, almost the color of Evelyn's hair. She allowed Rose to take down the shining waves and comb them out over her shoulders. The golden hair fell like a shimmering waterfall.

Then for thirty minutes Mrs. Parsons relaxed completely while the maid went through the nightly beautifying process. Lotions and ointments and perfumes from expensive containers all played their part. To Evelyn this was a solemn ritual, tribute to the beauty which she worshipped.

She was to dine with friends. For the occasion Evelyn selected a purple gown of satin. She put on her pearls and two bracelets and drew a metallic wrap about her shoulders. When she was ready Rose went to the speaking tube

## Job Printing

Job printing is more than just putting words to type. It is the creation of a work of art, be it a simple little announcement or an elaborate booklet. Hence we take all the pride of an artist in his craft, in each job; and that is the secret of the superlative quality of our printing.

There must be something you need printed—whatever it is you are probably in a hurry—don't wait for a salesman. Call

**EASTLAND TELEGRAM**  
one 500 Ask for W. B. Crossley

and returned to announce that Mrs. Parsons' car was waiting. There was the sound of the luxurious silk in motion and Evelyn was done.

It was nearly 10 o'clock when she returned. There was no one in the living room. Evelyn dropped her wrap upon a chair, suppressed a yawn and went to her desk to see if there had been any telephone messages. None were recorded.

She went down the hall and knocked at Celia's bedroom door. For an instant she listened but no sound came.

Rose had been dismissed for the evening. Leisurely Evelyn slipped out of her gown and removed her jewels. She donned lounging pajamas, made herself comfortable on the chaise longue and lighted a cigaret. There was a novel on

the table beside her. It was a new book which had come up for discussion at the dinner party. Mrs. Parsons had read only the first few chapters. She found the place she had left off and began to read.

She was not aware how much time had passed when she laid the volume aside. Evelyn arose and for a moment stood thoughtfully. Then she stepped into the hall and again knocked at Celia's door. There was no answer.

Cautiously Mrs. Parsons turned the knob and opened the door. Light from the corridor streamed in to show that the room was

empty. Evelyn went inside, pressed a wall button and three roshaded lamps were illuminated.

Nothing about the room was displaced. Evelyn was about to (Continued on Page 6)

### NEMIR

MAKING PRICES THAT MAKE BUSINESS

## FINAL DAY ANNIVERSARY SALE

\$20.00 IN GROCERIES FREE SATURDAY

Large Red Colorado POTATOES 10 Pounds	No Limit	19c
JONATHAN APPLES 2 Doz.		31c
HARD HEAD LETTUCE Each		5c
OREGON CELERY Large Stalk 2 for		25c
TOKAY GRAPES 3 Lbs.		25c
TEXAS SWEET SEEDLESS ORANGES Lunch Size Dozen		39c
CABBAGE Lb.		3c
FLOUR Gilt Edge 48 Lbs.		\$1.05
Vermont Maid MAPLE SYRUP Table Size		19c
SOAP Lux, Camay, Palmolive 3 bars		20c
LUX FLAKES 2 Small Pkgs.		19c
RINSO 2 Large 3 Small		.45c .25c
Lady Alice and Pipkins Special COFFEE 2 Pounds		49c
COMPOUND 8 Lb. Pail		93c
4 Lb. Pail		53c
TOMATOES 6 No. 1 Cans .37c No. 2 Cans .47c		
CORN Primrose Fancy Country Gentleman 2 Cans		29c
Van Camp HOMINY 3 Med cans 2 Lg. cans		19c
Van Camp KRAUT 2 Med Cans 2 Lge. Cans		19c 25c
STANDARD CORN 303 Size 3 No. 1's		10c 25c
Glen Valley PEAS 2 No. 2 Cans		25c
GREEN BEANS 2 No. 2 Cans		25c
PORK & BEANS 3 Med. Cans		25c
Hill Bros. COFFEE, 1 Lb. Can		43c
Milk and Honey Graham CRACKERS 2 Pound Package		33c
SALTINE FLAKES 2 Pound Package		29c
CHOCOLATE CREAM CANDY Pound		17 1/2c
FIG BARS 2 Pounds		27c
PEACHES Sunkist Large Cans		20c
PINEAPPLE 2 Flat Cans		25c
Red Pitted CHERRIES 2 No. 2 Cans		43c
Hart Red RASPBERRIES No. 2 Can		29c
Libby Apple BUTTER Large Can		21c
GRAPE JUICE Premier Quatt		39c
SOUR PICKLES Quart Jar		21c
BROOKDALE SALMON 2 Tall Cans		25c





