

Tags of Utterance

By RUBY DOUGLAS
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WNU Service.

THE older Isabel grew the more she realized the wisdom of the ancient adage, "The wind sounds loudest in an empty house." Also, there was another proverb she could not quote but it meant that the shallow breakers nearest the shore are the noisiest.

"You're getting to be a regular clam," her brother told her.

"Clams never get into trouble talking too much, anyway," she retorted.

No one seemed to know exactly what it was that had, more or less suddenly, rendered Isabel so inarticulate. Directly and indirectly, her friends tried to find out just what had occurred to change the gay, spontaneous companion into so silent and thoughtful a young woman.

"Undoubtedly it has something to do with Gordon Ralston," said one friend.

"Yes—it does seem as if her present mood dated back to about the time that Gordon got himself a job corresponding on the Continent for a string of papers."

"If only I could unsay the things I told him," Isabel whispered over and over again to herself.

"Never mind—I'll not try again to tell anyone else what I think is wrong with them," she declared. "Words are often such treacherous things!"

She was bitterly sorry for the things she had all unintentionally said to Gordon Ralston. Gordon—the only man she had ever loved; the only man she would ever love. Theirs had been a wonderful romance and again and again they had told each other that it was for all eternity.

"And then my silly criticism of him—" Isabel would live the hours over and over again.

He had misunderstood her meaning. She had tried to tell him that he was not living up to her ideal of him, that he was becoming just an ordinary man to her. What she had meant to do was to spur him on to develop his gift of self-expression through writing. She knew that he had ability and always she tried to foster the application and concentration that she knew he needed if he were ever to create anything worthwhile.

THEY had quarrelled before she could make her meaning clear and he had taken her remarks to mean that she was tired of him and that, in order to let her preserve what little was left of her ideal, he might better get out of the way.

There had followed weeks of stubborn and childish quarrels and, at last, when he thought he could stand it no longer, Gordon had secured a position with a syndicate to do some special writing on foreign affairs. This would serve a triple purpose, he had decided. It would remove him from the presence of Isabel; it would be cultivating the gift she believed he had, and it would keep him busy enough to make him forget how lonely he was.

But it hadn't made him forget. One soft, velvety, starlit night Isabel could stand it no longer. She was not a fit companion for her family. She tried bravely to seem natural and to conceal the loneliness. But this night was too much for her.

There was a lane down which they had frequently driven. It was not many miles from home and, under some pretext or other, Isabel got out the little roadster and sought that fragrant, starlit lane.

Beneath a cluster of white birch trees on the side of the road she drew up her car and dimmed the lights. For a few moments, she was afraid of being alone. Then, lost in memories the spot brought back so poignantly, she forgot to fear.

She could almost hear his voice whispering, "My beautiful girl—my wonderful sweetheart, I love you."

She was rudely brought back into reality by the sound of a motor approaching. The headlights shone full on her car. She thought she would start her own engine as if she were about to proceed. Before she could do this the car stopped. Isabel was terrified for an instant.

A man got out. It was Gordon.

"Isabel—my girl," he cried. After many wonderful moments there together in the starlight, he sat beside her in her little roadster and told her how it had all come about.

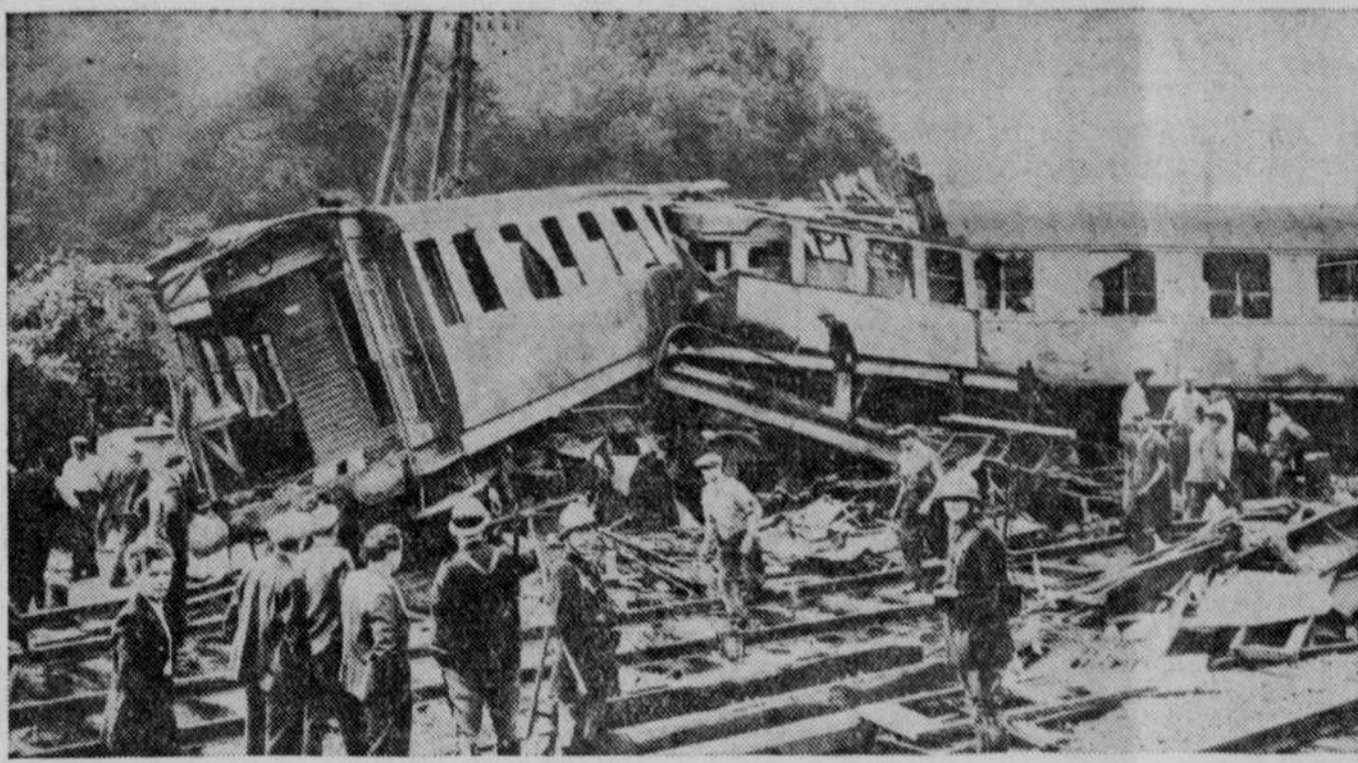
He had been unable to stand the loneliness and had sailed back to America suddenly. He had arrived only that afternoon and had come straight out to her home that night. They told him she had gone in the roadster to a certain place. She was not there.

"But how did you find me—here?" she asked.

"A kind Fate whispered to me that you must be feeling my love and my presence in the country again and that you—oh, I can't tell you any more than that I borrowed this car and came to our trysting place."

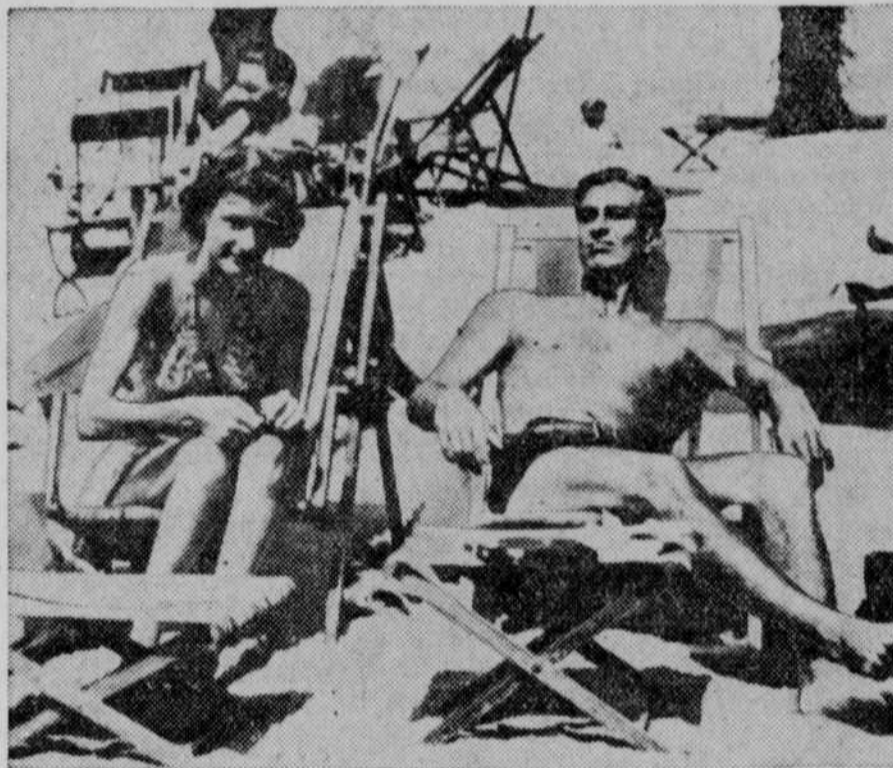
"Love surely pointed the way truly this time, dear," she said.

French Express Train Wreck Costs 27 Lives



Made shortly after the tragic accident, this photo shows the telescoped carriages of the French passenger express in which 27 persons were killed when the train jumped the rails near Villeneuve St. Georges. Railroad officials attributed the accident to faulty setting of a switch.

Roosevelt Newlyweds Like the Sun



Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., and his bride, the former Ethel Du Pont, pictured as they enjoyed the sun on the Italian Riviera as they honeymooned in Europe. The young couple expect to return to the United States in the fall. When the newlyweds take up housekeeping, young Roosevelt is expected to complete a law course that will fit him for his business career later on. The honeymooners have traveled extensively in Europe since they sailed from America some weeks ago following their wedding at Owls Nest, the DuPont estate in Delaware. The wedding, was attended by President and Mrs. Roosevelt.

Zionist Opposes Palestine Split-Up

An outstanding opponent of the British plan to partition Palestine, Menachem M. Ussishkin (above), world president of the Jewish Na-



tional fund, was elected chairman of the World Zionist congress at Geneva, Switzerland recently. Election of Ussishkin foreshadows an adverse vote on the partition plan, observers believe.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



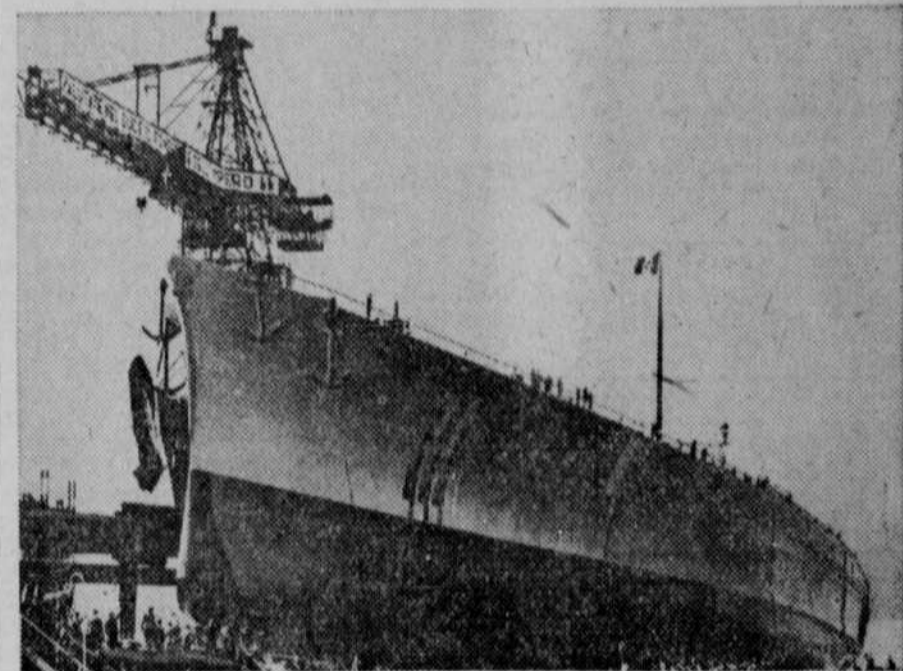
1—A Japanese outpost in the front line as the Nipponese engage the Chinese in undeclared war in North China. 2—View of mass meeting of 20,000 people which followed the annual parade in New York city of the American League Against War and Fascism. 3—Archbishop Edward Mooney (left), recently installed in the Catholic diocese of Detroit, confers with Archbishop Giovanni Cicognani, papal delegate to the United States, who consecrated him.

SPECKLED KING



"King Freckles" was the title conferred on Jackie Martin II of Philadelphia, winner of a freckle contest in Philadelphia. Jackie was chosen from among hundreds of runners-up as the kid most abundantly freckled.

Italy Launches Biggest Battleship



Thousands shouted and waved their hats as this sleek monster slid down the ways at Trieste, marking a red-letter day in Italian naval history. The battleship is the Vittorio-Veneto (35,000 tons), the largest of Italy's sea-warriors and one of the largest in the world.

50,000 HOURS ALOFT



Captain Robert H. Fatt, the new chief pilot of Pan American Airways' eastern division of Miami, Fla. Captain Fatt has spent more than five years of working days at the controls of a clipper ship, or 50,000 hours in the air. He has flown more than a million and a half miles since he started, in 1918. Captain Fatt who learned aviation in the world war has a flying record unusually free of accidents.

Seeks Bride on 121st Birthday



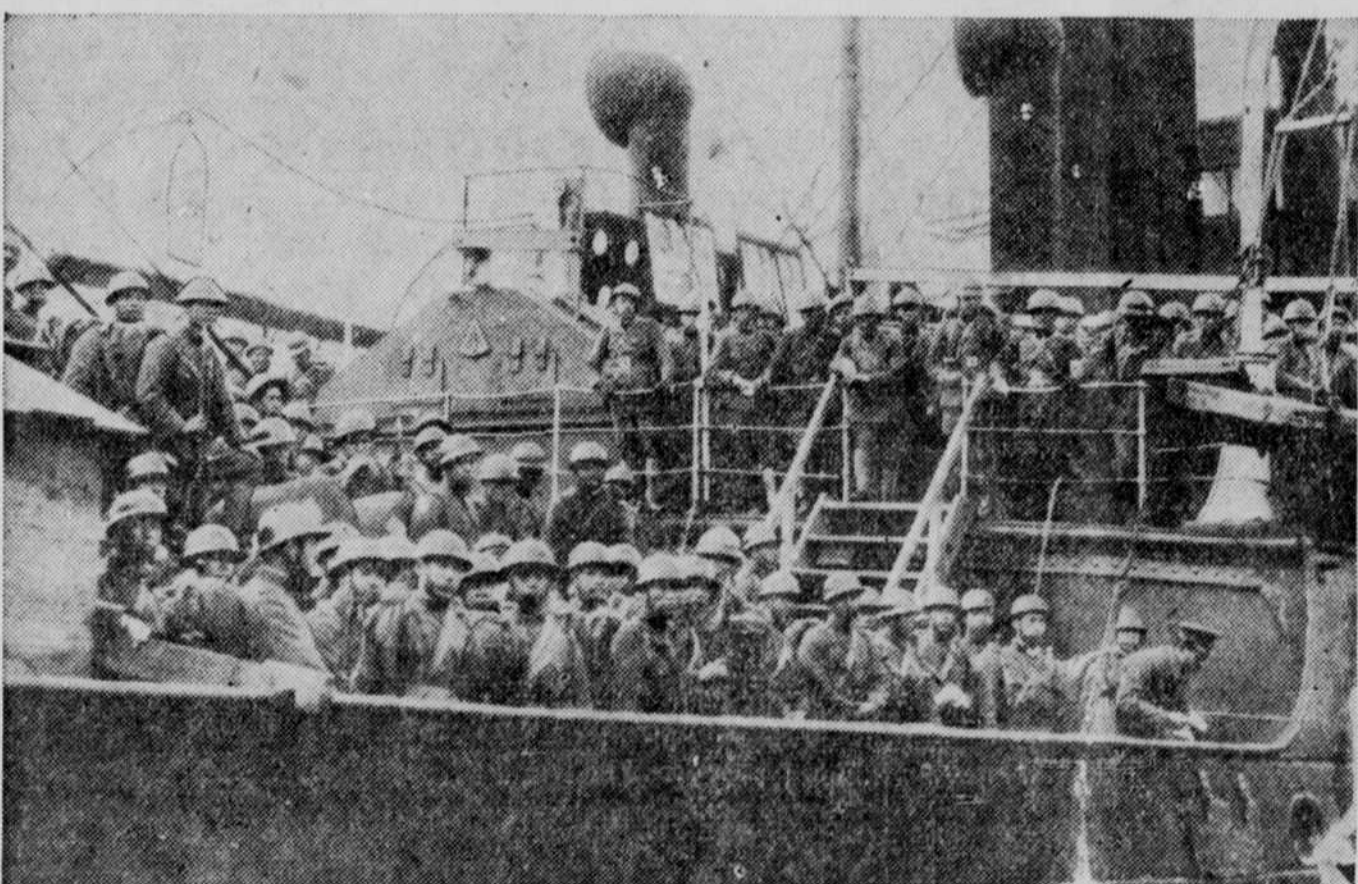
Cutting a birthday cake decorated with 121 candles, Abraham Wishkovsky is pictured, as he began his one hundred twenty-second year of life, at the home of the Daughters of Jacob in the Bronx, New York. In a birthday interview, Patriarch Wishkovsky, who is Polish by birth, announced that he is ready to marry again—for the sixth time—stipulating, however, that his bride must be "young and pretty."

Cleveland Decides to Extend Its Exposition

Throngs such as these shown crowding its amusement area caused the Great Lakes exposition in Cleveland to extend its closing date from September 6 to September 26, according to Lincoln G. Dickey, general manager of the fair. Dickey, shown in the inset, stated that the September 26 date was final and by that time more than 8,000,000 people would have seen the 1936 and 1937 editions of Cleveland's celebration of its centennial. Visitors from every state have seen the Fair.



Even This Didn't Make the Chinese War Official



When this photograph, showing a transport loaded with steel-helmeted Japanese soldiers arriving at Tsingtau was made, Japan and China were technically at peace. Many of these men and many Chinese soldiers died, slain by each other, but still there was no "war." The undeclared war endangered the safety of Americans in Shanghai and other leading cities in the war-ridden area and caused the creation of an American emergency committee on evacuation.

TO SUPREME COURT



Senator Hugo LaFayette Black of Alabama, whose nomination to fill the Supreme court vacancy created by the retirement of Associate Justice Willis Van Devanter, was presented to the senate by President Roosevelt. Black, a vigorous New Deal Democrat, is fifty-one.

King in Shorts Forgets State Cares



Garbed in shorts and stockings and sweater to enjoy a day of fun, King George VI is shown on a recent visit to the duke of York's camp for underprivileged boys at Southwold, England.