

BRENTWOOD

By Grace Livingston Hill

FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT Synopsis

When the wealthy foster parents of Marjorie Wetherill both die she finds a letter telling that she has a twin sister, that she was adopted when her own parents couldn't afford to support both of them and that her real name is Dorothy Gay. Alone in the world, but with a fortune of her own, she considers looking up her own family whom she has never seen. A neighbor, Evan Bower, tries to argue her out of it and tells her he loves her and asks her to marry him. She promises to think it over but decides first to see her family. She goes to their address, finds that they are destitute and gradually persuades them to accept things they need. When the doctor calls to see her mother she notices that he seems particularly interested in her sister. Marjorie goes to church in Brentwood, where her family used to live, and becomes very much interested in the young minister there. While at Brentwood she sees the home her family formerly owned, buys it back for them and gives the deed to it to her father on Christmas morning. The whole family is very joyful. Meanwhile Betty meets Ellery Aiken,

a man she used to know, who asks her and Marjorie to go to a night club. Marjorie refuses, but Betty agrees to go and starts out with him.

Betty was disappointed too in the car he had brought. He had told her he had the use of a new car, but this one sounded like an old tin pan as it rattled along. Somehow she began to suspect that the evening was going to be as cheap as the car.

It had never seemed to her before that Ellery was coarse. She had always thought him extremely amusing, but tonight he seemed to select the most questionable stories on his list to tell her, and when she did not respond warmly to his mirth he looked at her sharply.

"What's the matter, Baby? Getting high-hat with your glad rags? You better get warmed up or you won't go down a little bit where I'm taking you. I've got a fella wants to meet ya, some swell! Got millions!"

Betty was suddenly a little frightened. "I thought I was going with you, Ellery. I didn't know there were other men along. Perhaps I wouldn't care to meet 'em! 'Wouldn't care to meet 'em! What's gettin' ya? Whatcha goin' for, then? You didn't suppose

we were just goin' ta sit around and hold hands all the evening together, did ya? I can't just stay with you, ya know."

Ellery didn't state that he was paid by the club to dance with other girls, but that was really the case.

"I think perhaps you'd better take me home again, Ellery. I don't think I care to go, after all."

"Aw, you gettin' cold feet, are you? But you don't get out of it now, Baby."

"But I don't care to go with a stranger, Ellery!" she cried aghast. "I had no idea—"

Ellery saw that he was going to have trouble and he had no time for that, so he set himself to soothe her.

"Now, Baby, don't you worry! It's going to be marvelous! You said you wanted to see the night clubs and I've arranged to give you an eyeful."

Betty felt a strange cold draft about her heart. She was growing more and more frightened. Ellery swung his long arm around her shoulders and drew her up close to him, but she drew away again and sat up very straight.

"S the matter, Babe? Ain't sore, are ya?" he said as he brought the car up in front of a sordid looking place. Betty had expected to see glitter in a night club, but this place looked fairly grubby, the more so as they entered. It was blue with smoke. This was a different world, right enough. She shrank back at the door, but he pushed her forward.

"Right over here, Baby! Got a table reserved for four. Nice party! Other girls real refined. You'll like her. Sit down. We'll have a little cocktail to start things going and get us warmed up."

Betty sat down fearfully and looked about her. She didn't care for the look of the men in the place. Surely this could not be one of the nicer places. She met bold intimate glances appraising her, and shrank in her soul. The women wore more make-up than she liked. It gave them a hard look. Perhaps the haze of smoke that hung over everything emphasized it.

Ellery ordered cocktails, and when they came Betty tried to keep her hand from trembling as he raised the glass to her lips. She must not let Ellery see that this was her first taste of liquor.

But Ellery was not himself. He must have been drinking before he came for her. His loud excited voice seemed to rasp through her sensitive nerves.

Then the other two of the party arrived. A small dark girl with no back to her dress.

The man with her was overweight with a bulging stomach and heavy bags under his small eyes. But the eyes twinkled when they saw Betty. He kept them on her for a full minute and she felt as if he had seen into her soul. She barely kept herself from shuddering. She loathed him. He wore an enormous diamond on his little finger. Another in his tie. His lips were thick and fulsome.

The floor show that was presently put on was almost a relief to Betty, though in spite of its glitter she was soon disgusted with the girls.

After the show Ellery asked the other girl if she would like to dance.

Left alone with the other man Betty was terribly frightened. But

she mustn't let him see it, of course. She must try to think of something to talk about until Ellery came back, and then she would demnd that he take her home at once. But she couldn't think of a thing to say, and the man was looking at her. She hated that.

The man asked her to dance, but she shook her head.

"Thank you, no. I don't feel like dancing," she said languidly.

He offered her cigarettes but she shook her head.

He looked at her puzzled.

"What are you, anyway? Don't wanta dance, don't wanta smoke. Don't wanta drink, 'cause you're kind of frost aren't you?"

"Yes," said Betty trying to keep her lips from trembling, "that's what I am, a frost! That's what I'm trying to be—a frost!"

He gave her another puzzled look.

"You're deep! That's what you are, you're deep!" he decided.

"Yes," said Betty quickly. "I'm deep... I'm deep water frozen over!"

"Well," said the man lifting his weight and moving his chair nearer to her, "I've got to look into this."

"I'll tell you what you can do," she said with a shaky little voice that was trying to be gay, "you go and find Ellery Aiken for me and tell him I've been taken sick. Tell him I want him right away!"

He stared at her a minute and laughed.

"Is this some joke?" he asked. He wasn't exceedingly keen or he would have seen that she was frightened. But then he had been drinking freely and he was somewhat foggy in his perceptions.

"No!" she said sharply. "It's true! I'm sick! Get Ellery for me quick!"

He studied her stupidly another minute and then he said:

"All rightie, darling, if you say it's sho it must be sho! I'll do my best!" He got up and tottered off, but then to her horror he turned back again and leaning over her chair said:

"You wouldn't razer I'd take you home, m'sheif?"

"No, thank you!" she said drawing a deep breath and feeling suddenly faint. The world seemed whirling under her.

But he went off and was lost among the dancers.

Her estimate of Ellery had gone down a good deal, yet she was glad to see his familiar form wending its way toward her, even though unsteadily.

"What's the matter, Baby? Didn't ya like the millionaire I got for ya, darling? Poor fish been taking too many drinks. I'll get ya a nuther fella!"

"No, no, Ellery. I want to go home! I'm sick!" she shuddered and certainly did look sick.

"Aw, Baby! Don't get harsh with me! I'm you own dear Ellery! You wouldn't do that to me! Come on, Baby! Have it your own way then. We'll go home!"

Ellery was really drunk. She wasn't used to drunken men. She didn't know what strange things they could do. But when she saw the car start off with a leap and a shock she was more frightened than she had ever been in her life.

They were going at such a wild pace now that Betty felt that every moment might be her last. Past red lights they dashed on and the tears rolled down Betty's cheeks as she gripped the seat and tried to keep her balance.

Here! Here! Isn't this Aster Street? Yes, let's stop here! This will do nicely."

"This it? Okay by me! Let's just park awhile an' get a little sleep, Baby!" said the gallant knight bringing his car up to the curb with such a flourish that he mounted the curb and headed right into the pole that held the street sign.

Betty thought the end was coming and she had a wild thought of her mother, wondering who would tell her. The next second came the shock and she was thrown to her knees with her head against the dashboard of the car, stunned for the minute.

Then her senses returned and she could hear Ellery talking, apologizing over and over to the sign post.

Frightened and bruised and trembling, Betty managed to get the car door open and stumble out to the street.

She looked wildly back at Ellery, but he was unconscious of her presence. Already he was drawing long loud breaths in a drunken sleep. Then she fled up the dark street.

Keith Sheridan coming home that evening from a hard drive which had taken him into the country on a road that had a long rough detour, turned into the city at last with a sigh of relief. He was tired out and needed a good night's rest.

As he turned a corner he noticed a car ahead of him being crazily driven, turning a corner on two wheels and tearing madly away. A block farther on the same car came around another corner straight at him, and he barely avoided a collision. He crept away from the catastrophe, and looked ahead to where the car was dashing up on the sidewalk. He heard the crash of the pole and the splintered glass of a windshield, heard a girl's voice cry out in fear, and then silence!

Quickly he drove to the spot to see if anyone was hurt. He stopped his car and listened. He heard a man talking, but there seemed to be no girl, and he was about to drive on, when suddenly he saw a stealthy form like a shadow slip out the other door of the car and topple up the street in the shadow of the houses.

He started his car slowly again and followed, watching.

And now Betty was aware of a car, and tried to hurry faster.

Blindly she ran, then caught her toe in a brick of the pavement and fell prostrate.

For a minute the breath was knocked from her body so that she thought she was dying, and then she felt someone lift her, and she froze with horror again.

Had Ellery run after her and caught her? Oh, she wished that she had died! Rather anything than to be in his power again.

The doctor lifted her very tenderly and looked into her face, gently lifted one of her eyelids, and in the flare of a street light Betty suddenly recognized him.

"Oh, Doctor, Doctor, you won't tell Mother, will you?" she gasped. "It would kill Mother to know I had done this!" And suddenly Betty burst into a flood of tears and buried her face in the breast of the doctor's big fur-lined overcoat.

"Get! Is it you, dear child!" The doctor's voice was very tender, and he held her close in his arms an instant looking quickly up and down the street.

He quickly strode with her in his arms to his car, and put her in.

"You won't tell Mother!" pleaded Betty between the sobs.

"No, of course not, dear child! Now tell me all about it!"

"Oh—I went out—with a young man from the office—I thought he was all right—He was going to take me to a night club!" Betty was talking very fast, trying to get her breath and tell a coherent story, but her sobs interrupted her.

"He took me—to a dreadful place! It was awful! Everybody was drunk!—I was frightened. I made him bring me home. But I found he was drunk too! He wouldn't stop—and let me out—"

She gave way in another burst of tears, and he put both arms about her and held her close again, as if he were comforting a little child.

"Oh, I'm so—so—glad you came! I thought he was—chasing—me!"

(Continued Next Week)

UNION HILL

The community is invited to meet at Union Hill cemetery on Thursday before the first Sunday in June to prepare the graves for the annual decoration day, which will be held the first Sunday in June.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Britton and family, of Greensboro, spent the week-end here with friends.

Mrs. George Draughan and little daughter have returned to their home in Mt. Airy after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Rachel Wolfe.

Mrs. Garvey Gasplie and little daughter, Patsy, have returned to their home following a visit with her sister on Fish River.

Chevy Chase, Md., was named by the original owner, Joseph Belt, who received it by grant in 1860. He was a Scotsman.

ORDINANCE

BE IT ORDAINED That no person, persons, firm, partnership or corporation shall hereafter store, house, keep, mix or manufacture Fertilizer, Guano or other like material or materials for sale; or store, house or keep produce, such as live poultry or other like products that give off offensive odors, for sale, within one hundred and fifty (150) feet of any building or house occupied exclusively as a home or dwelling house, or any church, schoolhouse, City, State or Federal public building within the corporate limits of the Town of Elkin and that the doing of the same is hereby declared to be a nuisance and offensive to the general public, and the same is hereby prohibited.

And that any person, persons, firm, partnership or corporation violating the provisions of this Ordinance shall, on conviction, be fined not less than \$5.00 nor more than \$25.00, and that each day shall constitute a separate offence.

J. R. POINDEXTER,

Mayor.
Published by order of the Board of Town Commissioners. This 15th day of May, 1939.
PAUL GWYN, Clerk. 6-8c

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

WHEREAS, on the 8th day of November, 1933, L. F. Hudson and Julia Ann Hudson executed and delivered unto W. O. McGibony, Trustee for Land Bank Commissioner, a certain deed of trust which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Surry County, North Carolina, in Book 108 at Page 228; and

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured as therein provided, and the trustee has been requested by the owner and holder thereof to exercise the power of sale therein contained:

NOW, THEREFORE, under and by virtue of the authority conferred by the said deed of trust the undersigned Trustee will on the 19th day of June, 1939, at the court house door of Surry County, North Carolina, at twelve o'clock noon offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following real estate:

All that certain tract of land containing One Hundred Twenty (120) acres, known as the L. F. Hudson Home Place, in Elkin

Township, County of Surry, State of North Carolina, located on the old Dobson public road, three miles North from Elkin, bounded on the North by the lands of Fannie Jackson and L. E. Cass, on the East by the lands of L. E. Cass and R. P. Collins, on the South by the lands of J. T. Ring and of Frank Cooper, and on the West by the lands of Lizzie and Guy Collins. The property is more fully described by metes and bounds in the deed of trust above mentioned to which reference is made.

This property is being sold subject to an outstanding deed of trust executed by L. F. Hudson and Julia Ann Hudson to The Federal Land Bank of Columbia,

recorded in Book 108, Page 227, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Surry County, North Carolina.

This the 15th day of May, 1939.

W. O. MCGIBONY,
Trustee.
ROBERT A. FREEMAN,
Agent and Attorney for Trustee. 6-8c

Mattie Mae Powell
NOTARY PUBLIC
Building & Loan Office
Main Street

Insurance

PROTECTION AND SERVICE

Hugh Royall.

—Phone 111—

Elkin's **ELK** Superior
Newest Sound
THEATRE

Thursday, June 1—(Today)—

Woman DOCTOR

FRIEDA INESCORT
HENRY WILCOXON
CLAIRE DODD-SYBIL JASON
CORA WITHERSPOON

Novelty "Sporting Wings" - News — Admission 10c-25c

Friday-Saturday, Matinee and Night—

JACK RANDALL In

"ACROSS THE PLAINS"

Special Added Attraction — "Titans of the Deep" with Dr. Wm. Beebe. Under-water scenes never before filmed. See a young girl fight for her life with a man-eating shark! Four whole reels of thrills!

Also Serial — Admission 10c-25c

Monday-Tuesday, Matinee Monday—

She belongs to ME
only her arms can hold my love...my hate...my torment

Also
"Rome Symphony"
In Technicolor

SAMUEL GOLDWYN presents
WUTHERING HEIGHTS
starring MERLE OBERON · LAURENCE OLIVIER · DAVID NIVEN
with Flora Robson · Donald Crisp · Geraldine Fitzgerald · Richard Dix · United Artists · Directed by WILLIAM WYLER.
Admission 10c-25c

Wednesday—Matinee and Night—

"STREET OF MISSING MEN"

With Charles Bickford and Harry Carey

Serial - Shorts — Admission 10c to All

Thursday, June 8, Matinee and Night—

The measurements of "Kong," the ape, are as follows: Height, 50 feet; face, 7 feet from chin to hair line; nose, 2 feet wide at nostrils; mouth, 6 feet wide; eyes, 10 inches wide; chest 36 feet around; legs, 15 feet long; arms, 23 feet long; reach 75 feet.

'King Kong'

THE GREATEST THRILL SHOW ON EARTH

For Only \$39.95 AND YOUR OLD CLEANER

THIS NATIONALLY KNOWN ROYAL

Deluxe Cleaning Outfit

LATEST MODEL FLOOR CLEANER
With 3 Position Revolving Brush... Regular Price \$39.95

FULL 11 PIECE SET CLEANING TOOLS Including the Famous Royal Sprayer
Regular Price \$14.00
This is a Great Value... We Suggest Prompt Action

CLEANING TOOLS AND ROYAL Floor Cleaner
Both FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY \$39.95 AND YOUR OLD CLEANER

Harris Electric Co.
Phone 250 Elkin, N. C.

Planning a Picnic?



Make It A Success With Plenty of Tasty Sandwiches Made With

Aunt Sally's Bread

(Thin Sliced)

And Aunt Sally's Mayonnaise

AT YOUR GROCER'S

PIEDMONT BAKING CO.

Statesville, N. C.