SCORCHY SMITH

SCORCHY SMITH

I TRUST YOUR TOO-TOO

IONEST BEHAVIOR HAS

BEEN MERELY A DISPLAY OF

















NIGHT RATES







Psychological Moment



HEP! YOU'VE BEEN LETTING A

SNIP OF A QUEEN SPREAD HATE, SUSPICION AND CONFUSION

YOU!



(STON YHW

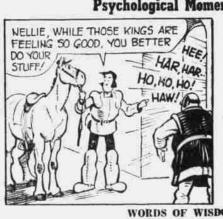
WE'VE BEEN

A GOOD

IDEA TO

GIVE HER





WORDS OF WISDOM







(NOW ALL TOGETHER ... ! THOU



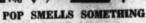














SEALEVEL

Mrs. Edwin Piner and baby son, Edwin Keith, who has been spending some time here with her mother, Mrs. Addell Salter left last Sunday morning by auto for Lewis, Delaware to be with her husband who is fishing there.

Mr. Eugene L. Gaskill, of Chapel

Hill, N. C., spent the July 4th week

Elders John Thompson Frank Milner of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints of Harkers Island and Sealevel has been transferred to new fields to carry on their missionary work. Elder Thompson is at Kinston and Elder Milner at Whiteville.

Rev. Garris Gaskill, who is employed by the Madix Asphalt corporation had the misfortune of getting a nail stuck in his foot a few days age.

went a serious operation at James Walker Memorial Hospital, Wilmington last Friday. Her husband reported her condition as satisfac-

spent the weekend here with her mother, Mrs. Virginia E. Gaskill. Mrs. Gaskill and baby granddaughter, Leona Kay went home with her to spend several weeks.

Mr. James T. Gaskill, of Norfolk, Va., is spending several weeks here with his wife and children.

Janice shopped in Beaufort Satur-

Mrs. Jerome Fulcher, of Stacy, spent the weekend with her aunt, Mrs. Guilford Gaskill.

Elementary schools were founded in England before the Reformation, but received impetus by the founding in 1699 of an organization to promote schools for children.

Legal Notices

ORDINANCE AUTHORIZING \$7. 300 OF BONDS OF THE TOWN OF BEAUFORT FOR FIRE FIGHTING EQUIPMENT

BE IT ORDAINED by the Board of Commissioners of the Town of Beaufort, North Carolina: Section 1. That pursuant to the Municipal Finance Act, 1921. bonds of the Town of Beaufort, of the maximum aggregate amount of \$7,300 are hereby authorized to be issued for the necessary expense and purpose of making repairs to fire fighting equipment of the Town and for acquisition of fire fighting apparatus for the

with the Clerk and is open to pub-

Sec. 4. That this ordinance shall ake effect thirty days after its first publicatoin unless in the meantime a petition for its submission to the voters is filed under the Municipal Finance Act, in such event it shall take effect when approved by the voters of the Town an election as provided in said

passed on the 1st day of July, 1948, and was first published on the 6th day of July, 1948. Any action or proceeding questioning the validity of said ordinance must be commenced within thirty days after its first publication. William L. Hatsell,

2t' J6-13

CHAPTER IL

MUCH to Hildred's surprise Randy phoned that Sunday exercise to ask if there was any-thing be could do to help out with end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Gaskill, Sr.

Jimmy's visit.

"He's going for a drive, with mother, in the country this afternoon. So there really is nothing you can do, Randy, though it is mighty nice of you to ask." "I'm glad it's working out so well" Randy returned heartily. "I suppose I am to come for supper as I have every Sunday night?" Hildred said, "Yes, of course. But don't come any earlier, Randy, I won't be here. I'm having tog this afternoon with Lucient to this afternoon with Lucient.

ing tea this afternoon with Lucien Lanier and his mother."

ere! That ought to be a Mrs. Horace B. Gaskill underblock-buster! "You're having . . . Lucien Lanier, did you say?" Randy's tone now disclosed that she had achieved a direct hit.
"Yes, that's what I said," Hildred took delight in making her tone nonchalant. "Lucien had here arricus for free tone here.

Mrs. Joseph Salter, of New Bern, been anxious for me to meet his mother . . . she is the Countess de Macena, you know."
"I didn't know you knew the Countess' son."
"Lucien was the man who res

cued me the day I got shot," Hildred explained.
"Indeed." The inflection in Randy's tone was such a mixture

Mrs. Moody Rose and daughter. of conflicting reaction that no one could have told exactly how he reacted to that

"Lucien is so understanding and nice, and such a gentleman! I've never met anyone like him, Randy, in all my life!"

Kathleen Harris we must talk over."

"Oh, Pit be home in time." For Hildred her tone was actually flippant. "If I'm late you can chat with Mummie."

as one would sit on a throne.

"Here she is, Liz," Lucien said.

"My mother, the Countess de Macena, Hildred."

mippant. "If I'm late you can chat with Mummie."

"Til wait," Randy said, briefly. And then he hung up.

Hildred knew that even Randy would not have done that if he had not been upset. He had never, in all the times she could recall, the property of the recall that the property is an enhance of the recall that the said of the said o

hung up on her without saying good-bye.

HOWEVER Hildred did not feel as flippant, or as confident, about meeting Lucien's mother as she had tried to sound to Randy. What did you wear the sound to the when you were to be presented to

Lucien had said for her just to be herself. So maybe that was what she would do. She would wear what she would do. She would wear what she would have worn, any other Sunday afternoon, and she would have to hope that it would be all right.

And it must have been, as the first thing Lucien said when he

saw her was, "How lovely you look! I like you in white, Hildred, better than in any other color.

better than in any other color.

They did not go to his own private quarters, but to the large formal drawing room. Hildred was dismayed to discover that there were other guests. She recognized two of them as Mr. van Duren and his wife. They were influential people in the town—Mr. van Duren being its banker—and members of the clinic's board of directors. That would help some, knowing them. The others were all strangers.

Mamie had said that the Coun-

Mamie had said that the Counnever met anyone like him, Randy, in all my life!"

"I don't suppose you have."
Randy returned. He cleared his throat—so maybe he had choked before. "Maybe you don't want me to come for Sunday night supper tonight. Though if you'll be home later on I would like to see the supper later you, Hildy. There are some things | end of the room on a divan, much

She smiled on Hildred extending a gracious hand. "I have looked forward to this moment," she said. "I would like very much to know you as well as my sen apparently believes he does."

Hildred knew that she had been right; Countess, or not, Lucien's mother was like every other mother in the world. She had come sooner in order to look Lucien's new friend over for herself.

Fortunately at this moment Mr. van Duren turned to step forward and welcome Hildred in such a warm manner as to leave no doubt of his sincerity. "Well, my dear Miss Hildy," be beamed on her. "How nice to meet you here."

"How nice to meet you here."

Mrs. van Duren helped matters along by putting in her word. "It is nice to see you, dear child." She came up to give Hildred a light kiss on one cheek. "How is your mother these days? I've been meaning to drop around to call on the your meet tall her I shall yery her. You must tell her I shall very

Hildred thanked them both, not only with words, but with her eyes. She knew they had deliberately come to her rescue, to show their hostess that this intruder had their warm and hearty ap-

proval. She did her best to act natural, as Lucien had told her to, but she felt distinctly like an outsider, if not like the intruder she was con-fident Lucien's mother considered

her to be. She also was certain that the Countess would never like her, nor accept her as a friend of her son's. But Hildred decided not to let that bother her. She had prom-

ised Lucien, in making that solemn pledge, that no one should come between them.

Sec. 2. That a tax sufficient to pay the principal and interest of the bonds herein authorized shall be annually levied and collected. Sec. 3. That a statement of the debt of the Town has been filed

lic inspection.

The foregoing ordinance was

go, Lucien accompanied her to the door. He said he would have liked to have driven back with her into town, but his mother had reminded him of his other guests when he had mentioned it.

"I promise you it will. I promise that she had still other matters that must be attended to this same day. She said, "You'll need a loaf of bread for supper—Anything else you can think of, darling? I'm going to stip on a sweater and run." I knew I could depend upon to the store I'm going to stip on a sweater and run.

"No, it can't," Lucien held her hand in his, looking into her eyes. "I saw that something was troubling you, though I didn't know it was about the boy. Tell me, my dear, it won't take but a few minutes. Robin can wait—as can the others."

Couldn't he see how his mother felt about her—that she had taken a distinct dislike to Hildred? Men were blind, Lucien as well as Randy, but Hildred just smiled and said that she had not expected Lucien to go. She said, "I did want to talk to you about Jimmy. But it can wait."

"No, it can't," Lucien held her hand in his, looking into her eyes.

"I knew I could depend upon you," Hildred returned, her blue yes looking back, deeply into his.

"I knew I could depend upon you," Hildred returned, her blue yes looking back, deeply into his.

"I knew I could depend upon you," Hildred returned, her blue yes looking back, deeply into his.

"I kildred returned, her blue you was you," Hildred returned, her blue yes looking back, deeply into his.

"I kildred returned, her blue you her bine you," Hildred returned, her blue yes looking back, deeply into his.

"I will think it all over," he was saying now, "I will call you in a few days. There will be a solution, never fear. Only you must promper you will let you against Randy. Is that it? You know I have taken a great life! You against Randy, is that it? Yes, that's a clever idea to keep him waiting, not to be sitting here waiting on him."

You know I have taken a great liking to the little fellow."

"I know—and it's so wonderful of you." Her look thanked him further, saying how much she felt, you are the first I have felt and bereat the first I have felt sory for him, in spite of all that money he inherited."

You know I have taken a great liking to the little fellow."

"I know—and it's so wonderful to be sitting here waiting, not to be sitting here waiting on him."

"As I have for almost three long years," her daughter broke in. "Think how many Sunday nights he has dropped in for supper, always to find me doing that waiting act. No wonder he takes me for granted, outside of clinic hours as well as during them."

"Men like Randy are that way," her mother agreed. "They depend on their women—but they can be depended upon, too, never forget that. "I'm going over to Mrs. Archer's as soon as supper is over," Mrs. McNaughten added. "That will give you a clear field, darling. I'm afraid I've been on the battleground too much."

"You have not!" Hidred was indignant because she was aware of how her mother might feel about being in the way. When she was always so tactful and sweet! Randy must accept her mother. if Anough 1 c...

At take but a few minA can wait—as can the

A him, as briefly as abe
mitting nothing. She told
yout the attitude Doctor
faad taken and his handing
to her as her case. She told
about Jimmy having been ill
week, after the pionic, and
at the promise she had been
aged to give the child in the
ght.

"Poor little chap," Lucien said,
ais voice warm with sympathy.
"I can understand how he feels.
I used to feel the same who gave a snap of his fingers for me."

I was surrounded with a barrage of
servants—with no one near who
gave a snap of his fingers for me."

I hildred wondered where his
mother had been all this while.

Mid She was not at all sure that she,
the little county nurse, would ever
was

July,
at on their women—but underword with a barrage of
servants—with no one near who
gave a snap of his fingers for me."

"I doubt if his mother would
give a snap of his fingers for me."

"I doubt if his mother would
elieve thati' her mother come
mented, dryly, "But you must
squard against too much pity, my
the were a very stubborn fellow,"

"There will never be anything
the little county nurse, would ever
was a been to be a mother of
that sort.

"That doctor—he sounds as if
the little county nurse, would ever
"That doctor—he sounds as if
and me," Hildred replied quickly.
"The pretty well stusted with
mother returned gently. Lucien and his
wand as you say—has missed

"That do not envy her in

"That doctor—he sounds as if
and me," Hildred replied quickly.
"The pretty well astisted with
mother returned gently. Lucien
mother returned gently. Lucien
and me," Hildred replied quickly.
"The pretty well astisted with
mother had been all this while.

She was not at all sure that she,
the little county nurse, would ever
was all sure that she,
the mother county her in
was unrounded with a barrage of
that sort.

"The well so wonder his
mother had been all this while.

"That was all so the the mother come
and as you say—has missed

"The would have to be bury or
Randy would pass in his coupe.

That would have to be truthf

that sort.

"There will never be anything published on 1948. Any questioning d ordinance within thirty publication.

L. Hatsell.

Town Clerk that sort.

"There will never be anything except friendship between Lucien and me," Hildred replied quickly. "I'm pretty well satisfied with my youngest daughter," her doctor," she came to his defense quickly. "He is wonderful with children, too. But Jimmy is an except in the least."

"There will never be anything except friendship between Lucien and me," Hildred replied quickly. "I'm pretty well satisfied with my youngest daughter," her mother returned gently. "Lucien's mother—if she is a Countess and as grand as you say—has missed a great deal. I do not envy her in the least."

WHEN it came time for her to go, Lucien accompanied ner to the door. He said he would have liked to have driven both and liked to have driven between both and liked to have driven both and liked to have driven between both and liked to have drive

DICKIE DARE









DICKIE DARE







DICKIE DARE



