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CARTERET COUNTY NEWS-TIMES, MOREHEAD CITY AND BEAUFORT, N. C.

VISITING NURSE

CHAPTER 27

like to have a few minutes of your time," Hildred said to Randy. She

"Come on in," Randy looked up

any of his time if he was willing to be generous with it now. "She has a tumor, Randy, as I feared. She should be operated on, imme-diately. She was examined yester-day, by Dr. Charles Schouemaker —no doubt you've heard of him, the famous Austrian surgeon. He is visiting the Laniers and Lu-cien's mother was the one who suggested, and arranged for the

suggested, and arranged for, the

"I see," Randy said: the furrow

came back. He reached a long arm for a pencil, began his methodical tapping with it. "Dr. Schouemaker, eh? Of course I've heard of him. None better any-where in any country."

CHAPTER 28 WHEN Hildred phoned Lucien

But when Hildred told Lucien

"I want you to have everything

delay.

don't mean that it is not beauti-

examination."

him.

on.

That was what Lucien had said, but Hildred was glad to have Randy corroborate it. "I mother looked relieved. "I wasn't sure how you'd feel about it, dear! Or Randy — I thought Randy might not like it at all." "I don't believe it matters a great deal whether Randy likes it or not," her daughter returned, rather shortly.

Oh, if only he would be a bit more human and break down and talk to her as they used to, like the pals and co-workers they were! But she might as well face it that was emight as well face

it—that was only a pretense now —those days were gone. Some-thing had come between herself and Randy. It had started the day This was why the young doctor was not to know anything what-soever about this particular matshe had met Lucien. The day when she had realized that Randy ter until another week had gone by — during which Mrs. Mc-Naughten had had that examina-tion—and Hildred was forced to tell him. For the famous surgeon had found that her mother had a found that recommended an did not love her. "If it's as bad as that and your

mother is willing, and if Schoue-maker recommends it—I presume he will operate? — I see nothing else to do but take the risk." tumor; he had recommended an immediate operation. She said, "Thank you, Randy, J wanted you to know, of course. "If you are not busy I would

He inclined his head in acknowledgment of that. "Where will they take hor? Would you like me to be there, too?"

had waited until a time when she knew he would not be—it was noon hour and the waiting room would be empty for a brief breathing space and she had sent Mamie out on some errands to keep that well-meaning eaves-dropper from hearing what wen: on. I hate to ask it of you, but of course I would be so glad, so re-lieved, if you would."

"I happen to be very fond of your mother," Randy returned. little more — that she was prac-tically engaged to Lucien — even letting Randy see that, since that was not settled definitely yet, there still was the chance of get-SHE should have known him well enough to know that that was his way of checking her tears ting out of it. But what was the use? - by withdrawing the sympathy that always made them flow. But instead, because of his stern way of making such a simple state-

Well, she would abandon hope of making such a simple state-ment of fact, it made Hildred feel it was said to remind her that Randy would do what he pro-posed for her mother's sake only —and not out of his friendship or fondness for her. "Mummie is fond of you." She made that almost as stiff a state-ment as his. "I know she will be grateful. I believe the arrange-ut everything else aside, out of ments can be made for Saturday, mind and out of heart if that would suit you?"

present all Laniers have given their brides-to-be." She could have answered that She could have answered that it would not buy anything she wanted. But, again, what was the use? She said, "I'll wear it to-night, Lucien." Hildred did not want to open the case. She was afraid of what

it would contain. It would be something, she knew, far too mag-IN the great drawing room the Countess once more was sub-rounded by her small court of nificent for her. It would be some-thing she would not want to wear thing she would not want to wear or to accept. Certainly not if it were the accepted gift for a Lanier bride. "You do not seem curious," Lu-cien urged her. "I thought all women were curious, my sweet. You must not delay too long as already the others are waiting for us downstairs. I waited for you here, in order to give it to you beforehand as I wanted you to

beforehand as I wanted you to have it - to wear it - without head She bent her beautiful white head and touched the girl's smooth young cheek with her lips. Reluctantly her fingers released the catch, the lid flew open and held Hildred's gaze in a locked the catch, the lid flew open and Hildred drew a sharp breath of astonishment. She had expected something magnificent, something of great value—but even her im-agination had not conceived such an exquisite piece of jewelry as new glittered before her eyes. It was a broah a beautiful, fragile setting, with a design of two hearts made from diamonds, per-fect, pure white stones.

"Were offer the stores in the

glad, but grateful. Hildred knew — and felt — the bonds tightening further. But the gratitude was the hardest of all. How could she fail another wom-an — a mother — who gave her that? If she did not consent to marry Lucien now she would feel she had betrayed the Countess as well as running the life of her serve "But Lucien, I cannot wear it! ful, that I do not appreciate your wanting me to have it. But it is too beautiful for me. It is too much, truly it is!" She knew that if she consented to wear the brooch she would indeed be lost. "You will wear it, won't you darling?" His voice was tender, instead of commanding; he leaned back to observe the effect. "How back to observe the effect. "How



AND NOW HE'S

BAY VIEW Waterlogged Hoad

The series of meetings which were being held at Graham's chapel by Rev. James Frazier closed Saturday evening. We are all glad little Grace Ma-

rie Godwin, who has been quite sick, is much better. Rev. Douthit held services at the Bay View Baptist church Sun-

Mrs. I. S. Taylor held services at Graham's chapel Sunday. Mrs. Jesse Small is on the sick list. We wish for her a speedy

Mr. Lester Haskett, of Havelock, is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Haskett while his wife and infant daughter, Brenda Joyce are in Morehead City Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Billie G. Lewis and little daughter, Darlene, of More-

head City, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Small. Mrs. B. L. Freeman, of Bridge on, spent a while last week here

Miss Pearl Small spent the week end at home.

from his desk, the deep furrow Mr. John Nelson, of Merrimon. between his sandy brows that was was in the community Tuesday on so characteristic. "It's Mother." No use wasting any of his time if he was willing

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie L. Free nan and daughter, Lyllis and Sally Jo returned home Friday evening after spending a few days with Mrs. Nannie Small. Mrs. Pearl Bell and Mr. and Mrs. Edsel Bell and son spent a while Saturday evening with Mrs

Nannie Small. Mr John D. Brown went to Favetteville Wednesday for observation. Mrs. Brown and Mr. and

Mrs. Elmon Winberry accompani We all hope that Mrs. James C Skinner who was operated on Mon

will soon be well. Mrs. Bessie Graham spent Sun day with Mrs. Edward Chadwick

W HEN Hildred phoned Lucien to say that it would be all right to make the arrangements for the operation for Saturday, she did not tell him that Doctor Jimmy Graham returned home last week from Morehead City hos pital. We all hope he will soon he

Baird would also be in attendance Rev. and Mrs. Maurice Roach, o on her mother. Durham, held services at Mt. Plea sant church Sunday afternoon. that some evening — it was a Thursday and therefore she was dining at the big house—he took it very well. He said he did not consider it necessary as Doctor Mrs. Ira Culpepper is on the sick list. We wish for her a speedy

recovery. Mrs. Thomas Haskett went to Schouemaker was capable of han-Dr. Salter Saturday for treatment. dling the case without any assist-ance. But he added that if that was the way Hildred wanted it, Rev. Frazier and Mrs. W. C Williams and family spent a while

Tuesday with Mrs. Johnny Knox naturally it was all right with of Cherry Point. Mr. Lee Brown, Jr., of Wire

your heart desires," he told her, his dark eyes smiling deeply into Grass, spent a while Sunday in the community. hers. They were in his rooms, but they were to dine downstairs in Mr. Dennis Edwards, of Vanceboro, spent Sunday with Mr. and the big mirrored dining room to-night. "Now that you and I are to Mrs. Cyrus Lilly and family.

Mr. Vernon Lilly, of Vanceboro, be married. Hildred, you must believe that it will give me great spent last week in the community with relatives. pleasure to grant your every wish, my sweet." Mrs. James Skinner spent allew She said, "That is not always possible, Lucien." And added to herself, even for a Lanier. Then, though she felt it was useless, she days last week with Mrs. Earl

Charles Owen Cottle, U. S. N. is spending a few days with his managed one last protest. know I have not said-yet-that I will marry you." parents, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Cottle.

He laughed and drew her down onto the small divan. "But you are going to!" he said. "You know you cannot possibly refuse me, be-loved. I shall have patience—for a while. I know that you will want to wait will The national parks of Canada had their beginning in 1885 when 10 square miles around the hot mi-

neral springs at Banff, Alberta, were reserved for public use.

want to wait until your dear mother is safely recovered. But meantime, my sweet, I have some-thing which I insist you must One famous oriental rug had de signs of brooks, paths, lawns, trees

wear. He reached in a pocket and **Should You Need Prescriptions**

By Kathleen Harris

FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 194

"Saturday will suit me fine." Randy pushed back us chair. His face seemed to have softened. "You must not take it too hard, Hildy." His voice was very gentle for him. "I know you won't - I know you can meet whatever

comes." "I'll try," she promised, getting to her feet too. She must not take more of his time; he would have to have, some luncheon and she wanted to go out to a private booth where she could phone Lu-cien, since she had promised to give her decision about her moth-

er as soon as she could. "I'm sure you will!" His tone was hearty now; his wide grin al-most natural. He took a step toward her - then stopped as

abruptly. Had he been going to say some-thing more? Had he had a cesire, in that moment, to take her in his arms, to comfort her? But no, of course that was her imagination this time.

Randy had proved further - if such proof were needed - that he was her good staunch friend and what he had offered—to be with her mother — had been done for her mother's sake, not Hildred's. Had this interview been dif-ferent she might have told him a

