# oneymoon Gol out of here? I've had just abou

(To Be Continued)

Letters To The Editor

(Continued From Page Four)

CITIZEN

PICNIC SUPPER

Wilmington, N. C.

July 8, 1941

CHAPTER FORTY-ONE

when Natalie reached it, and she I can take for one night." told herself she was a fool to have Donald was white and his face her heart drop like that, just be- was stiff with rage and surprise cause Brooks wasn't sitting here For a moment he stood there, hes itant, as though about to say some-

She went in, switching on the thing more. And then he set his waiting for her. all men here wore when they went she turned off the last light and yesterday. to the mainland, were gone. Poor went into the bedroom. Deliberate-

cynical, had denied any belief in ago. didn't mean it any more than you did," she told herself shakily. "You lied, too-remember? You told him you didn't believe in love either. Maybe he was lying, too — you

but it wasn't very successful. And who would be stationed to its south. then suddenly, her eyes brightening, she went to the closet, rummaged among the delicate, cob- than an abandoned fishing pier. webby garments hanging there and selected a neligee that was a froth of peach-colored chiffon and fraile creamy lace; the sort of garment any girl would dream of having in her trousseau. In the To the Star: bathroom, she ran a hot tub, Sunday night at the Woodrow that went through her.

Fresh from her tub, she donned eleven units prepard and served the satin nightdress that matched an elaborate meal as a grand the negligee. She had never been finale to the July 4 celebrations. more lovely in her life, and she Miss Ann Mason, State and County knew it. She went back into the agent and Mrs. R. L. Bostain, State and County Foods Leader organized the County Foods Leader organized the lamps but one, and sat down in a effort and the following clubs concuchioned wicker chair to wait.

Her senses were very keen; she Murryville, Castle Haynes, Carowas almost sharply conscious of lina Beach, South Wilmington, the heating of the surf on the Myrtle Grove Sound, Masonboro Sound, Winter Park, Audubon, East Wilmington and Bradley's Creek. rec'ages. She heard the sound of protection of the shell path outselved, and her heart lifted. A man's vailed, the delightful feeling of the sound of the seemed to those of us who add on June 30, according to a report by John A. Orrell, county auditor.

On June 30, 1940, indebtedness was

I' a mad, and wait. The door opened—and her heart fried chicken, big ham sandwiches.

eved, silent.

and very enswering the question he saw in various clubs and organizations, \$204,381.30. "And my wife, I saw and by the end of the summer, we bor eyes. I took the newspaper guys across and saw them on the train to be Wilmington, N. C. cure they'd get off the island. And July 8, 1941 on my way back to the pier, I saw your husband and my wife getting zee, orang-utan and gibbon.

Natalie's heart lay like a stone in her breast. For a long moment she could not speak, but at last she forced her stiff lips to ssay heavily, "Then you know, too."

"I know what?" he demanded. "That they're in love with each other." said Natalie steadily.

Donald made a little sound half an oath, half an explosive, mirthless laugh. "Oh, for Pete's sakehe began, annoyed.

"I saw them on the beach this afternoon," said Natalie, her eyes wide and sick, as though she had been dealt a blow whose pain was almost beyond endurance. "She was crying. Brooks had her in his arms, trying to comfort her-

and he-kissed her-" "I don't know what that meant, and I don't care. I only know that June loves ME. Nobody in the world could possibly convince me

of anything else." "You're that sure she loves you -and yet you're breaking up your

marriage and sending her to Hollwood alone?" Donald's jaw set hard and he said grimly, "I have no right to

chain her down to ordinary married life-the kind I can give her. She's a genius—and genius belongs to the world, not to just one broken-down hack of a newspaper guy-"
"You fool!" Natalie's voice cut

like a whiplash across his words "You poor, blind fool! Oh, you can't possibly mean that. You're just excusing yourself. You're letting her go because you don't love

"Don't I?" Donald's voice rode high above hers, beating hers to silence. "If I don't love her, why is it like tearing the very heart out of my body to let her go?"

He seemed to hear his own voice and it silenced him for a moment; then he managed a faint grin and made a little gesture with a hand that was not too steady. "Sorry to go melodramatic on you," he apologized. "I don't seem to be at my

best tonight, somehow-" "That's because you love her, and you're too stubborn to admit it, and because of some crazy thing that men call pride and use to torture the women who are fools enough to love them," said Natalie savagely. "If what you're doing to June—yes, and what Brooks is doing to me—is the mark of what you call self-respect, then I'd like to meet a man who didn't have

any. And now-will you please set

## **KIWANIANS PLAN BEACH BANQUET**

At Wrightsville Beach On July 18

An attendance of 125 Kiwanis lights, assuring herself that he jaw hard, turned, and stalked out. members and their wives is anticiwas gone. In the bedroom Natalie stood very still for a mo- pated at an annual Wrightsville closet door was partly ajar ment, the rapid rising and falling Beach divisional banquet Friday and there were unmistakable evi- of her breast stirring the soft chif- night, July 18, at the Ocean Terrace dences that Brooks had changed fon and satin of her garments. hotel, Fred Little of Wilmington clothes. The tropical whites that Then, her mouth a set white line, serving as program chairman, said

darling! He had been upset by that ly, she closed and locked the door; will be marked by the presence of scene with the newspaper men. and her mouth curled in a little seven former district Kiwanis gov-Then she remembered the score on the beach when Brooks had put his had to close the door against tertainment featuring Camp Davis arms about June and kissed her, and she set her teeth hard.

She stood very still there in the pretty, colorful room, while her memory went hack to the day when they had been they had been they had been they had been when they had been they had

memory went back to the day when than they had been when they had Jacksonville, Greenville, Wilson and she and Brooks had talked about stood before the minister that day Wilmington, towns in the seventh love. Brooks had been amused and which now seemed so many years division, Carolina district, will attend. This will mark the twelfth year Wilmington Kiwanis members have served as hosts at the divisional

> Lt. Governor Frank Jones of Goldsboro will preside. Ralph Barker of Durham, an international trustee, will be among Kiwanis officials to the employment of more lifeguards

> Clearly, if human life is worth preserving, it is more valuable of Spartanhurg S. A. Amer Helti Former district governors expect of Spartanburg, S. C., Ames Haltiwanger, of Columbia, S. C., Herbert Hennig, Dr. Charles Armstrong Richard E. Thigten of Charlotte, W H. Montgomery of New York City, formerly of Wilmington, and Mr. Barker

The local Kiwanis club will not meet today because it will parpoured bath salts lavishly into the Wilson hut the second formal pic- ticipate with other civic clubs and stearning water, and laughed at nic supper for the soldiers who the Chamber of Commerce in a herself for the rising excitement happened in was held. The Home luncheon Friday afternoon at 1 Demonstration club composed of o'clock at the Cape Fear hotel in honor of the new state highway

New Hanover county reduced its bonded indebtedness by approximate ly \$69,000 during the fiscal year end-

steps on the veranda, and then friendliness of Wilmington, for all \$986,500. This figure was cut to the door. Her knees were wet its strongly conservative attitude, \$985,500. This light was the oue paper—she couldn't stand was breaking the crust and trying tion of about 6.9 per cent.

She could only sit there in her to get adjusted to conditions wholly

Aker chair, her heart hammering new to all. It might have been due amounting to \$167,780.46 on June 30 to the heartiness of the fare: amounting to state to the heartiness of the fare: of this year, the net bonded indebt foll. For the man who stood there stuffed eggs, layer cake, it might edness is reduced to \$749,219.54. This was not Brooks-but Donald Heath. have been due to the presence of compared with a figure of \$799,819.50 His face was taut and white be- some of the county officials, or for the net bonded debt on June 30 oind his sun-tan. His eyes were even to the presence of the parents last year when sinking funds or er, but when he spoke his voice of some of the soldiers, and the hand amounted to \$186.680.50.

es causal, almost matter-of-fact men themselves, at any rate A supplementary "bond and cou "I thought you should morale bounded up and the ladies pon funds" statement issued by Mr. 'now that they've gone away to- began to see that the soldiers were Orrell showed that during the past other."

Natalie or y stared at him wide
just boys after all, citizens in soldier dress just like their own sons, receipts of \$90,774.54 and expendilikable. It is planned to tures of \$111,656.25, with a balance "Your husband," he explained, have these suppers sponsored by for the fund on June 30, 1941, of

The reports indicated that bonds on the mainland just now. shall all have got well acquainted, outstanding against the county have yearly maturity dates ranging from 1942 until 1960. The \$917,000 out standing in bonded indebtedness includes \$629,000 in bonds, \$175,000 in The four types of anthropoid sinking fund bonds, \$95,000 in new into a taxi—all dressed up plumo apes are the gorilla, chimpan-courthouse bonds, and \$18,000 in regardless, both of them."

Yesterday's Answer

25 26 2

49. Woody

plant

51. Period of

time

52. Obese

## DAILY CROSSWORD >

5. Exclama-

tion

6. Sphere

7. Bundles

9. Swedish

singer

with turf

19. Neon (sym.) 41. Particle

22. Packanimal 44. Forbid

10. Covers

18. Astern

20. Half ems

21. Furnish

23. Stupefy

25. Cold dish

26. Feminine

name

28

32

34

53

8. Norse god

27. Permitting

fluid to

escape

Poland

goddess 35. To steer wild

36. Firmament

39. Sun god

42. Disgrace

45. Precious

47. Related

48. Spells

43. Pierce

29. River in

31. Norse

JANE D. WOOD

1. Pertaining to Ireland 6. Greek Coins 11. Sew loosely

ACROSS

12. Receiving 13. To insert 14. Unable to

see 15. To stanch 16. Finishes 17. Parts of windows 21. Subside

24. Bog 25. Salt 28. Search 30. Kind of

rock \$2. Constellation

33. Pen-name of Charles Lamb 34. Light sarcasm 36. Lax

37. Round 38. Noah's vessel

40. Ruler of Tunis 41. Oscillates 43. Cease 46. Knife handle 50. Bound 52. A dervish

53. Manila hemp 54. Louisiana town 55. Ponderous 56. Taut

DOWN 1. Wading bird 2. Rave 3. Small island

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

BZC BYDC, XBYEWF, VWG XEDWG UTWG TX(BZC UTWG BZVB SVW CUHYVSC CRDVJJQ FYCVB BZTWFX VWG XUVJJ-PEZWXEW.

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: ABHOR THAT WHICH IS EVIL: CLEAVE TO THAT WHICH IS GOOD—NEW TESTAMENT. Distributed by King Features Syndicate. Inc.

### **OUT OUR WAY**

The cottage was in darkness as much of your noble behavior as Divisional Banquet Scheduled



OUR BOARDING HOUSE ... with ... Major Hoople By J. R. Williams

> FEGAD, HAS THE OKAY, MAJOR! w AREN'T YOU THE GUY CREATURE DEFINITELY THE WOLF GOT WHO TOLD US HE OUT-WITTED A PACK OF CONE? W UM-KUME! SAUCER-EYES WHEN W OF COURSE I HE SAW YOU ELBOW-WOLVES IN SIBERIA BY HYPNOTIZING HALF RETREATED ONLY TO ING THOSE TREES DRAW THE BEAST OUT OF YOUR WAY, OF EM TO ACT LIKE AWAY FROM YOU, AND HE GALLOPED SHEEP SO THE OTHER AND FIND A STOUT OFF HUNTING FOR HALF WOULD EAT GRANDMOTHERS! EM UP? STICK WITH WHICH TO BELABOR HIM WHEN HE GOES GATHERING FIREWOOD HE'LL TAKE ALONG AN ARSENAL= 7-8

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

PR. 1941 BY NEA SERVICE INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF

HELLO, TOM

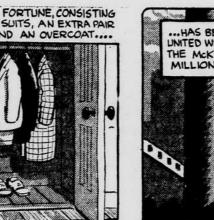
NICE TO SEE YOU-I SENT FOR YOU TO FIND OUT

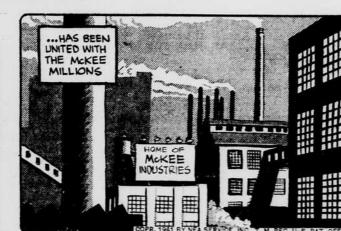
IN THE OFFICE-



WASH TUBBS

THE TUBBS FORTUNE, CONSISTING OF THREE SUITS, AN EXTRA PAIR OF SHOES, AND AN OVERCOAT....







GASOLINE ALLEY

MARRIED ... CAROL MCKEE AND WASH TUBBS!

The Blackout SALLY'S A WONDERFUL GIRL, IVE TRAVELED ISN'T FRIVOLOUS AN' AROUND WITH A LOT OF JUST OUT FOR A GOOD TIME. SKEEZIX, TRYIN' TO GET YOU TO EM BUT NEVER FOUND YOU LISTENIN' ! SPEND MONEY ON HER. SHE'S GOT BRAINS AN' MORE GOOD ONE LIKE HER. SOUND ASLEEP! YOU KNOW SHE'S THE QUALITIES THAN YOU CAN SHAKE FIRST GIRL-STICK AT.



THE GUMPS







BRICK BRADFORD

By William Ritt and Clarence Gray



