TRUE INDEPENDENCE COMES TO THOSE

WHO SPEND WISELY WAHL'S STAGE A

BANG-UP 4th OF JULY SALE TO SAVE

SHOP TUESDAY — AVOID THE

LAST MINUTE RUSH!

Select Your Vacation Dresses From the

Largest Stocks In Southeastern N. C.

FRENCH SPUNS! SEERSUCKERS!

SHEERS! DIMITY! PIQUE PLISSECREPE

WE CELEBRATE THE 4TH WITH 3 BANG-UP SALES GROUPS

to \$12.98!

Entire Stock Hundreds Of

SUMMER HATS

TWO DRESSES FOR LESS THAN

UNUSUALLY THE PRICE OF

ONE! VALUES FROM \$5.98

Price

Values!

AOR WONEA!

Elderly Lady Lucy Angkatell animal. discussed the problem of entertaining the incompatible group of guests she had invited to The Hol-guests she had invited to The Hol-reom chair, tapping with one hand low for the coming wek-end with credibly dull wife, the others were get up. all members of the Angkatell clan: kindiy Henrietta Savernake, successful sculptress; serious-minded young David Angkatell, university

student; and quiet Edward Angkawhose unrequitted love of Henrietta blinded him to the fering charms of Midge, who had adored him since childhood. Meanwhile, Never that again! That's over. in their London studio, Henrietta was in the throes of completing had never known Veronica, never her latest masterpiece—the blind married Gerda, never met Henri-Nausicaa. The search for just the etta. right model had been long and arduous and, although the features of the girl she had finally chosen were perfect, the sordidness of her character had somehow managed to creep into Henrietta's finished work. Not even

whom Henrietta had been in love for the past six months, dispelled instead of positive. her dissatisfaction with the statue. ing the cause of his increasing lassitude and irritability. Follow- out of me, ain't you, dearie? Exing lunch with the children, he perimenting-that kinder thing." and Gerda would drive to The Hollow . . . and Henrietta. His had said, smiling down at her.

da, whose slavish devotion to him But there—I enjoyed the cun. You through the years had enabled can 'ave yer fun with me. I can stand it." sion in peace.

CHAPTER SIX

above the consulting room, Gerda Christow was staring at a joint of

kept warm? If John was going to be much

longer it would be cold-congeal- atively: But, on the other hand, the last tients were like you." patient had gone, John would be up in a moment, if she sent it why! I wanter get well. . . . Mum. back there would be delay-John she lived to be eight-eight-and knew I was just coming . . ." There would be that tone of sup-cur family, we are." pressed exasperation in his voice that she knew and dreaded. Besides, it would get overcooked,

At any rate, the dish was nice tralize the pantratin? and hot.

meat.

Her mind oscillated to and fro and her sense of misery and anx- taken it for granted that he'd cirlety deepened.

face. She had no idea what he was about her hair.

talking about. "Know what, dear?"

"About salts." was all right. Last week Lewis relationship. annoyed John. There was always

something. "It's one of the chemical tests." said Terence in a dreamy voice. "Jolly interesting, I think."

Zena, aged nine, with a pretty, vacuous face, whimpered: "I want my dinner. Can't we start, Mother?"

wait for Father." "We could start,' said Terence.

Father wouldn't mind. You know the rest of the caboodle existed. how fast he eats."

but sometimes she didn't-and plain. John was always annoyed if it was done the wrong way. And, action-Gerda reflected desperately, it always was the wrong way when she did it. Oh, dear, how cold the gravy was getting - a skin was forming on the top of it—she must send it back-but then if John were just coming—and surely he ould be coming now-Her mind went around and

Fast, Cool Relief

from PRICKLY **HEAT!**

1. Instantly, new Johnson's Prickly Heat Powder gives you soothing relief from that angry

2. Speeds healing! Prickly heat rash thrives in moisture. Only Johnson's Prickly Heat Powder contains super-absorbent benton-ite. So it absorbs perspiration, helps keep skin dry, speeds healing. Try it today!



Made and guaranteed by the makers of Johnson's Baby Powder

around unhappily. . .like a trapped

low for the coming week-end with young Midge Hardcastle, a distant scious that upstairs lunch must be relative. Outside of attractive Dr. ready, John Christow was never-John Christow and Gerda, his in-theless unable to force himself to

San Miguel . . . blue sea . smell of momosa . . . a scarlet tritoma upright against green leaves that desperation of love and suf-

He thought, Oh, Lord, not that. He wished suddenly that he

Mrs. Crabtre, he thought, was

worth the lot of them. . . . That had been a bad afternoon last week. He'd been so pleased with the reactions. She could stand .005 by now. And then had come that thoughts of John Christow, with D. L. reaction had been negative alarming rise in toxicity and the The old bean had lain there,

and reluctantly, she destroyed it. blue, gasping for breath—peering In his Harley Street consulting up at him with malicious, indomit-room. John Christow sat ponder-"Making a bit of a guinea pig

"We want to get you well," he

thoughts went back to an earlier "Up to your tricks, yer mean!" chapter in his life, fifteen years She had grinned suddenly. "I age, when he had been madly in don't mind, bless yer. You carry love with glamorous Veronica on, doctor! Someone's got to be Cray, rising young motion picture first, that's it, ain't it? 'Ad me actress. He had broken their en- air permed, I did, when I was a gagement when she refused to kid. It wasn't 'alf a difficult busi give up her career, and shortly ress then! Looked terrible, I did. cefter had married the prosaic Ger-Couldn't get a comb through it.

"Feel pretty bad, don't you?" His hand was on her pulse. Vitality passed from him to the pant-In the dining room of the flat ing old woman on the bed.

"Orful, I feel. Your're about right! 'Asn't gone according to Should she or should she not plan—that's it, isn't it? Never you send it back to the kitchen to be stand a lot, I can!" John Christow said appreci-

ed, and that would be dreadful. "You're fine, I wish all my pa-

"I wanter get well . . . that's

was so impatient. "But surely you old grandma was ninety when she popped off. We're long livers in He had come away miserable,

racked with doubt and uncertaindried up—John hated overcooked the right track. Where had he gone wrong? How diminish the But on the other hand he dis-liked cold food very much indeed. content and at the same time neu-He'd been too cock-sure - he'd

cumvented all the snags.

The whole world had shrunk to And it was then, on the steps a leg of mutton getting cold on a of St. Christopher's that a sudden desperate weariness had over-On the other side of the table come him-a hatred of all this her son Terence, aged twelve, long, slow, wearisome clinical work, and he'd thought of Henri-"Boracic salts burn with a etta. Thought of her suddenly, not green flame, sodium salts are yel- as herself, but of her beauty and her freshness, her health and her Gerda looked distractedly across radiant vitality - and the faint the table at his square freckled smell of primroses that clung

And he had gone to Henrietta "Did you know that, Mother?" straight away, sending a curt telephone message home about being called away. He had strode into Gerda's eyes flew distractedly the studio and taken Henrietta in to the salt cellar. Yes, salt and his arms, holdin her to him with pepper were on the table. That a fierceness that was new in their

There had been a quick, startled wonder in her eyes. She had freed herself from his arms and had made him coffee. And as she moved about the studio she had thrown out desultory questions. Had he come, she asked, straight from the hospital?

He didn't want to talk about the "In a minute, dear; we must hospital. He wanted to forget that the hospital and Mrs. Crabtree and Ridgeway's disease and all

But, at first unwillingly, then Gerda shook her head.

Crave the mutton? But she questions. And presently he was never could remember which was striding up and down, pouring out the right side to plunge the knife a spate of technical explanations in. Of course, perhaps Lewis had and surmises. Once or twice he put it the right way on the dish- paused, trying to simplify-to ex-

"You se, you have to get a re-

"Yes, yes, the D.L. reaction has to be positive. I understand that. Go on." He said sharply: "How do you

know about the D.L. reaction?' "I got a book-"

"What book? Whose?" She motioned toward the small book table. He snorted.

"Scobell? Scobell's no He's fundamentally unsound. Look here, if you want to read -

She interrupted him. "I only want to understand some of the terms you use enough so as to understand you without making you stop to ex-plain everything the whole time. Go on. I'm following you, all

righ."
"Well," he said doubtfully, "remember Scobell's unsound." He went on talking. He talked for two hours and a half. Reviewing the set-backs, analyzing the possibilities, outlining possible theories. He was hardly conscious of Henrietta's presence. And yet, more than orice, as he hesitated, her quick intelligence took him a step on the way, seeing, almost before he did, what he was hesitating to advance. He was interested now, and his belief in himself was creeping back. He had been right -the main theory was correctand there were ways, more ways than one, of combatting the toxic ymptoms.

And then, suddenly, he was tired out. He'd got it all clear now. He'd get on to it tomorrow morning. He'd ring up Neili, tell him to combine the two solutions and try that. Yes—try that. Heavens, he wasn't going to be beaten!
"I'm tired," he said abruptly.

"My Lord, I'm tired." And he had flung himself down and slept-slept like the dead.

(To Be Continued) Dial 2-3311 For Newspaper Service



HUNDREDS OF HIGH-STYLED CALIFORNIA — NEW YORK — **FLORIDA MODELS**

PLAY SUITS

BATHING SUITS

SLACK SUITS



the original prices!

MAIN FLOOR

200 dozen just in! Nationally advertised brands! Three

You'll need slips and plenty of them for vacation trips, for hot perspiring summer days!

SLIP SENSATION!

Cartwheels! S m a 11 Brims! Panamas! Off-

Flower White!

Brown! Red! Navy!
Toast! A marvelous
assortment of smart
5th Avenue styled hats.

Straws and Felts!

Veils!

Trims! Black!

See! Feel the quality! Lustrous heavy satins! Ounce weight crepes! Gorgeous lace trims! White! Pink! Black! __ __

Sleek, Smooth Fitting

lovely styles! Fine satin! Crepe! Cotton! Mesh combinations! The same quality that sold in years past for \$1.29! LAST CALL FOR FUR

STORAGE

214 N. FRONT ST.

EARLY TUESDAY

SHOP

DIAL 9567 OR 2-1823

Bargain Balcony ONE **GROUP** 500 Dresses .00 500 Frilly, Frothy

SUMMER BLOUSES

\$5.95 Values Get here early for your share of

these beautiful blouses! Lacy Ja-bots! Peasant styles! Lace inserts! Lace edged necklines and short sleeves! White! Pink! Blue! Black! Gold sequin trim necklines on white dotted sheers!

ESSENTIAL VACATION SPECIALS!

\$1.59 KNIT PLAY SHIRTS

\$4.98 "SLEEPY SUZY" PAJAMAS \$1.00 & \$2.00

\$5.98 JERSEY GOWNS \$1.89—2 for \$3.00

\$3.98 FLORAL PRINT GOWNS _____ 99c