

Miss Nobody from Nowhere

BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

Ninth Installment

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

A young woman who knows only that her name is "Eve" finds herself standing on a Fifth Avenue corner. She has no idea how she came there or even what city it is. There is nothing about her with which to identify herself. While a policeman is talking to her a young man, Eric Hamilton, stops. Seeing that she is in trouble he tells her he has seen her at the hotel where they are both stopping. He takes her to the hotel where they find that she had registered in French as "Miss Eve Nobody of Nowhere." Hamilton volunteers to call in his friend Dr. Carrington, a specialist in nervous troubles. Eve, terrified, eludes the doctor and through a French porter in the hotel, who says he once saw her in France but does remember her name, she finds a cheap apartment in the next apartment lives Ivy Davenport, a cabaret dancer with a weak heart. She is friendly, and persuades Eve to go to "Jake's" and take her place until she is better. Her job at Jake's is to entertain men at the tables and to dance with them. The other girls there are crude but kindly and Eve finds the work not as difficult as she had expected. She is known there as Miss Berson. She meets a young man named Hunt, who frankly tells her that she doesn't belong there.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

He asked the question with a twinkle, in tacit admission that he had no right to put it, and she smiled forgivingly.

"I've told you. I'm substituting for another girl. She's sick."

"All right," he said, accepting the rebuff. "We'll let it go at that. Shall we dance again?"

When they returned to their table, Queenie rose.

"The best of friends gotta part," she announced.

"Hold on. What's the idea?"

It was the grinning youth who spoke—Jackson, his name had proved to be his grin wiped from his face by the abrupt decision. Hunt looked equally serious, and Queenie regarded them with approving eyes.

"The idea is that you two ain't the only boys in the place," she explained. "and Jake has given me the high sign to move on."

"But, see here—" Jackson protested.

"Now, Willie!" Miss Morris was almost maternally reproachful. "You don't wanta get my girl friend in bad with the boss the very first night she's on the job, do you?"

"Oh course not." Hunt rose and bowed formally, and Queenie led Eve away.

Better get out while the gettin's good," she said, and added another helpful hint for the novice: "It's wise to leave guys before they want us to. That brings 'em back again."

She took Eve to another table on the short list Jake had sent her. Two men of a different type sat there, but they responded to Queenie's initial advance as readily as the first pair had done. They were middle-aged Canadian cattlemen, out for a good time, and they had it with Queenie, while Eve took such mild share as she could in the bantering dialogue and danced several times with each of them. Apparently this encounter was as successful as the first, for both men showed a flattering regret when it was over. Before that, moreover, they had unconsciously helped Eve through the little matter of the first half of the special program. While this was in progress she remained with them, and Jake seemed content with the arrangement.

The long night wore on. At the end of it Jake sent for Eve.

"You're awfully impersonally announced when she again confronted him in his office. It was half-past three and his staff was perceptibly wilting. So were his remaining guests, but Jake himself showed no sign of the night's strain. His linen was as faultless and his hair as pastily flat as they had been at eleven."

"Take 'y-on-reglar," he added.

"That's good of you," Eve said. More and more she liked what she had heard of "Jake." "But I won't take the work just now, thank you."

"Why not?"

"It really isn't in my line."

"More-money? Nothin'-doin'. Fixed-rate."

"It isn't that," Eve hastened to explain. "The money side is quite all right." It was. She had earned eight dollars and some odd cents by her first night's work.

"Then-what's-eatin'-yeh?"

"I want to do something else."

"What?"

"I don't know, yet!"

"Awful," Jake moved the remote eyes from her face as if this ended the matter, but when she walked to the door he asked a question: "How-bout-Ivy?"

Eve stopped and turned back.

"Why... she'll be all right tomorrow night, won't she?"

"Nope. Means-three-four-days-or-raps-more. Keep-er-job-a-week-let-er-rost. Might-fix-er-up."

There seemed nothing else to do. Eve agreed to the temporary job, and won the vast gratitude of Ivy, to whom she reported when she reached home at four o'clock.

Eve left her comfortable and went back to her own quarters, tired but uplifted. She had put over what she had undertaken; she had made eight dollars; she had begun a job;

she had been able to keep her walking nightmare at bay and to feel almost normal. Best of all, there was now no endless night to face, for the night was over. It might be worth while to accept Jake's offer, if only to do away with those awful nights in the court bedroom.

If she could kill another fortnight that way, and earn the money she so badly needed, Marcel would surely have his reply from Leon, and that reply might lead her out of the fog. She would think the matter over. However, she did not thinking then. She fell asleep at once from sheer exhaustion, and her dreams, when she recalled them in the morning, had to do with large buildings and



"Jake wants you to go an' meet that guy over in the corner," she said, eagerly. "I forget his name, but he's O.K."

blaring music and crowds of whirling figures.

Succeeding nights at Jake's seemed very much what the first one had been, with the difference that Eve had a fixed clientele as well as a floating one. The Canadian pair came regularly, and accepted without resentment her refusals of their invitations to luncheons and other diversions outside of the cabaret. Hunt and his friend Jackson also became what the girls called "reg'lers," though Eve suspected that neither young man could long stand the financial strain of such frequent visits, for Jake's, as Ivy had boasted, was no "cheap joint."

Ivy was able to "get back on the job" on the fifth night and to go through her dances with amazing skill and pep. Her specialty was the "acrobatic waltz" Queenie had mentioned, and her performance was a revelation to Eve, who humbly told herself that as a "substituto" she had been a joke. Miss Davenport was a born dancer, which undoubtedly helped to explain her employer's patience with her attacks. The only employee that compared with her at Jake's was a young Italian among the loose-ankle boys, whose version of the "Black Bottom" was the cabaret's best attraction. Queenie's high kicking was "good but not great," as Ivy expressed it. Maisie, despite her beauty and her superb figure, did no solo-work at all, and was not above the average in the ordinary dancing.

Eve decided that Ivy's "acrobatic waltz" explained Ivy's heart attacks, and she advised the dancer to drop some of its more taxing features, Ivy shook her head.

"Long's I do it, I'll do it right," she announced. Art came first with Ivy.

Ivy's popularity in the "artists room" was second only to Queenie's and as the two girls stood together on all important issues Queenie's rule was strengthened by her chum's return. So was Eve's position. Miss Davenport had a grateful nature. Loyal and loudly she assured the world nothing was wrong with Berson. She demanded Queenie's continued interest in her protégée, and after a brief contest of wills she receive it. The "head hostess," it appeared, had a horror of being "high-batted" by any one; and from the first she had cherished a dark fear that the new-comer was "high-hatting" and "up-staging" all Jake's artists. Ivy was finally able to explain Eve's manner and diction to Queenie's satisfaction.

"She can't help it," she pointed out. "She's ad-judicated! My Gawd! what can a poor kid do when her folks put her in schools an' has her learned all those things?"

A little later Eve unconsciously helped her own cause.

"Where you from, anyhow, Berson?" Queenie demanded one night, when the novice had been at Jake's a week. It was the first direct personal question that had been put to Eve, and Eve flushed under it.

"I? Oh, I've lived abroad a good deal," she stammered.

"Where?"

"In France."

Queenie nodded. Living abroad accounted for anything.

"Can you talk French?" she asked with sudden interest.

"Yes."

"Honest? Say! Jake'll be glad of that! Some Frenchmen blew in here last week, and none of us could parley with 'em. An' only the night before you came—Say, I'll tell Jake,"

Queenie added excitedly.

She told him, with all the pride of the discoverer, and Jake again sent for Eve.

"Doin'fine," he announced.

"Thank you. I'm glad of that."

"Scaryou'French."

"I beg your pardon?"

"Talksome'French."

"Now?"

"Sure."

"Do you speak French?"

"Nope. But I'll know 'youdo."

Eve laughed. It was the first time Jake had heard her do it, and it appealed to him. His remote look changed slightly.

"Tha'sthestuff," he approved. "Smil-

in'goodforbusiness. Y'oughtlaugh more."

Eve answered in French that no doubt this was true, but that she couldn't promise to keep on smiling indefinitely, though she would do her best. Finding it necessary to translate this, she did so, and Jake nodded.

"How'boutstayin'on?"

"I haven't quite decided yet."

"Can'traisestaybutgiveyuhamegaruar-tee's Morris."

"Thank you. I'll stay two weeks longer, anyway, unless something unexpected happens."

"S'alright."

The arrangement, simplified Eve's bookkeeping. Instead of being paid nightly as a "substituto," she was on Jake's weekly pay-roll at a twenty-five-dollar salary, which was augmented by the dance-cards she turned in.

A week later, when Eve and Hunt returned to their table after a midnight Charleston, Queenie hurried to them with an expression of urgency she hastened to explain.

"Jake wants you to go an' meet that guy over in the corner," she said eagerly. "I forget his name, but he's O.K. He's from the West, and he's been watchin' you ever since he come in. 'E just told Jake he wanted to talk to you. Interduce yourself. I'm lookin' after a big dinner-party."

"Miss Berson is busy here," Hunt began. Hunt's air of late had become slightly proprietary. Miss Morris rebuked him with a friendly shake of her head.

"Get wise, get wise," she advised. "This has happened before an' it'll happen again. Orders is orders, an' she's workin' for Jake. You had your turn. P'raps you'll get another later on," she kindly added.

Hunt's jaw set. For a moment he seemed about to dispute the ruling. Then his good sense asserted itself and he rose with a shrug.

"All right," he agreed. "I'll take you over."

"That'll make a big hit with the new guy," Queenie murmured ironically. But Eve understood, as she so easily understood everything Hunt did and said, the impulse that always made him escort her through the dancing crowds to any table where she was expected.

She walked by his side with unwilling steps. She never knew what these encounters might bring, and each time she thus approached a stranger every instinct in her protested against what she was doing. She constantly reminded herself that she was there to talk to and to dance with lonely men, to help them to have a pleasant evening, and that the matter ended with the talk and the dance, and that the money she was earning was necessary to her. If Jake's was the sort of place young girls of good families could visit, as many such girls plainly considered it, it was surely safe for her. Also, she was plainly of use here, in ways that she was not paid for.

The girls trusted her and asked her advice. Even Maisie had warmed up since the little session with Jenny, and the latter had shown a somewhat embarrassing determination to establish a life friendship.

By W. A. Worth, Atty.

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RE-SALE OF LAND
By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed executed by Billie Hill and wife, to the undersigned mortgagee, recorded in Book 210, page 410, Franklin Registry, and by virtue of an order of resale made in this cause by Hon. J. J. Young, Clerk Superior Court of Franklin County, the undersigned mortgagee will, on

MONDAY, JULY 7TH, 1930
at the courthouse door in Louisburg, N. C., at public auction, sell to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described tracts of land:

Beginning at a point in the middle of the Louisburg and Raleigh road, a rock on the East side of same, and running along said road South 37d 30 W 8.75 chains S 38d 30 W 7.96 chains to a point marked by a rock on the East side of the road; thence S 71d 30' E 36.00 chains to a stake in Ford's line; thence along Ford's line North 1d 20' E 16.80 chains to rock pile; thence N 71d 15' W 13.13 chains to a pine Justice corner; thence by the same corner 12.47 chains to the point of beginning, containing (48-1-4) Forty Eight and One-Fourth acres, more or less.

Also another tract on the West side of the Louisburg and Raleigh Road in front of the above tract, beginning at three cedars on West side of said road; thence running West to a stake; thence South to a stake, thence East to a persimmon tree on the North; thence North to three cedars to the beginning, containing two acres.

This the 13th day of June, 1930.

S. F. HARRIS, Mortgagee.
W. L. Lumpkin, Atty. 6-20-30

NOTICE OF SALE
By virtue of the authority contained in a certain Deed of Trust executed on the 1st day of June, 1928, to Southern Trust Company, Trustee, by H. L. Griffin and J. W. Finch and recorded in Book 280, Pages 164, 165, and 166, of the Register of Deeds Office of Franklin County, N. C., default having been made in the conditions of said Deed of Trust, the said Southern Trust Company, Trustee, will, on the

18TH DAY OF JULY, 1930,
at 12:00 o'clock noon, at the Court House door of Franklin County, N. C., offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described lands:

Those certain lands containing 52-3-4 acres, more or less, situated in Cypress Creek Township, Franklin County, N. C. and described as follows:

First Tract: Being lot No. 4, described and shown on map of the estate lands of J. H. Hollingsworth recorded in Book O, and D 8, page 138, in the Office of the Clerk of the Court for Franklin County, N. C. and beginning at a stake, corner No. 3, in line No. 1; thence S 85d E 52 poles to a stake and pointers, corner of No. 5 in line lot No. 2; thence N 2 1-2d E 101 poles to a stake and pointers, corner No. 5 in Arrington's line; thence Arrington's line N 87d W 52 poles to a stake and pointers in Arrington's line, corner No. 3; thence S 2 1-2d W 99 poles to the beginning, containing 32 acres, more or less.

Second Tract: Being lot No. 2 (in part), as shown on the map above referred to, containing 14 acres, more or less. Begins at a stake Mrs. Mitchell's corner; thence N 2 1-2d E 45 poles 15 links to a stake, Mrs. Mitchell's corner; thence N 85d W 53 poles to a stake, corner No. 1 of the division of the late J. H. Hollingsworth lands; thence S 2 1-2d W 46 poles to a corner of No. 1 in line of Mrs. Lucy Hollingsworth's dower, and also a new corner for a dividing line made between the land sold to J. E. Wilder and that sold to W. A. Mitchell; thence S 85d E 52 1-2 poles to the beginning, being the same and described in deed from James M. Harris and wife to L. F. Inasco, dated January 6th, 1920, recorded in Book 227, page 449, Franklin County Registry.

Third Tract: Beginning at a stake, S. E. Corner of lot No. 3, as shown by plat of the division of the J. H. Hollingsworth lands, above referred to, and a subsequent survey made by Jos. T. Inasco, Surveyor, Sept 2nd, 1927; running thence N 3 1-2d E 14 poles 4 links to a pine stump Griffin and Finch corner; thence S 33d W 57 poles to a stake J. E. Wilder's corner; thence S 74d E 34 poles to a pine stump; thence N 31-4d E 41 poles 11 links to a stake; thence containing 6 1-2 acres, more or less.

A deposit of ten per cent of the amount bid will be required of the successful bidder at the hour of sale. This notice dated and posted this 17th day of June, 1930.

SOUTHERN TRUST CO.,
Trustee.

By W. A. Worth, Atty. 6-20-30

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SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY
Under and by virtue of the authority conferred upon us in a deed of trust executed by J. D. Kearney (unmarried) on the 2nd day of April 1926 and recorded in book 246, page 529, we will on Saturday the

5TH DAY OF JULY, 1930
12 o'clock noon at the courthouse door in Louisburg, N. C., Franklin County, sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder the following land, to-wit:

That certain piece, parcel or tract of land, containing 143.55 acres, more or less, situate on the Franklinton-Creedmoor Road about 3 miles southwest from the Town of Franklinton, N. C., in Franklinton Township, Franklin County, State of North Carolina, the same being bounded on the North by the lands of J. H. Conyers and G. H. Ferguson, on the east by the lands of G. H. Ferguson and Claude Cheatham, on the south by the lands of N. Y. Gulley and on the West by the lands of N. Y. Gulley and Popes Church and beginning at a point, corner for Church lot in J. H. Conyers line, and running thence along Conyers line N 83 1-2d E 21 chs to Ferguson line; thence along Ferguson line S 1 1-2d W 51.67 chs; thence S 87 1-2 D E 12.12 chs to Cheatham line; thence along Cheatham line S 2 1-2d W 2.62 chs to Gulley line; thence along Gulley line N 88 1-2d W 40.87 chs; thence N 8 1-2d E 39.07 chs N 47 1-2d W 1.90 chs N 15d W 2.35 chs; thence along Popes Church line N 47 1-2d E 5.42 chs; thence N 9 1-2d E 7.22 chs to the beginning, and being the lands conveyed to J. D. Kearney by her father and mother, W. T. Dean and wife, Cora Dean, by deed dated Sept. 10, 1919, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Franklin County in book 177, page 563.

A cash deposit of 10 per cent of the price bid will be required of the bidder at this sale and if said deposit is not made, then this land will be immediately resold.

A deposit of 10 per cent will be required from the purchaser at the sale.

This the 22nd day of May, 1930.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF DURHAM, Trustee.
Durham, N. C.

Atty's 6-6-30

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SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE
Under and by virtue of the authority contained in that action entitled: "The Atlantic Joint Stock Land Bank of Raleigh, a corporation, Vs. Mrs. Annie Pearl Harrison, et als", the undersigned Commissioner, will on

MONDAY, JULY 7, 1930
it being the first Monday in the month of July, at or about the hour of 12:00 o'clock noon, at the courthouse door in Louisburg, North Carolina, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land, lying and being in Cedar Rock Township, Franklin County, State of North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Mrs. Fannie Chaplin, E. Harrison, Coppedge's Old Mill Pond, et als, bounded as follows: Beginning at a white oak, E. Harrison's corner at the high water mark of Coppedge's Old Mill Pond; thence S. 6 1-4d E 39 poles, 5 links to a large pine; thence S 4 1-4d E 145 poles 9 links to an iron stake to E. Harrison's line; thence N 70d W 60 poles to a stake; thence N 2d W 75 poles to a stake about 6 ft east of a large white oak and two small pine pointers; thence N 47d W 51 poles to a stake and 2 pine pointers, Fannie Chappell's corner; thence N 39d E 105 poles, 17 links to a poplar and black gum pointers, Mrs. Chappell's corner at the high water mark of the Old Mill Pond; thence down the high water mark of the said Old Mill Pond to the beginning, containing 85 3-4-acres, more or less; and being the same lands conveyed to Annie Pearl Harrison by her father and mother, W. T. Dean and wife, Cora Dean, by deed dated Sept. 10, 1919, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Franklin County in book 177, page 563.

A cash deposit of 10 per cent of the price bid will be required of the bidder at this sale and if said deposit is not made, then this land will be immediately resold.

This the 30th day of May, 1930.

G. M. BEAM,
Commissioner.

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"INSURE AND BE SURE"
"BE SURE With W. W. WATSON 2-11-4 INBURS"

WANTED
Fifty bull calves right away, good price, cash.
6-13-4 Q. S. LEONARD.

REAL ESTATE LOANS
Loans made on improved farm and town property, 5, 7 and 10 year loans. W. L. Lumpkin, Atty. 6-20-4

Louisburg, N. C.

Lake Reilly Says, "The Rai Died Before Reaching the River"
"Since moving near the river 2 years ago, we've always used RAT-SNAP. Watched a vicious water rat nibbling at RAT-SNAP outside the house. About 15 minutes later he darted off for the water to cool his burning stomach, but