

LOVE LIGHTLY

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

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THIRD INSTALMENT

"And so," said Ellen, "little Goldilocks came to the big city. Or perhaps I should say Little Red Riding Hood. As I remember it, I did wear a red beret! With just exactly twenty dollars in the pocket of the old tweed coat—but with all of my bills paid, and the homestead still un-mortgaged. You didn't know, did you, that I am a landowner? That I, whose knees shall be known to posterity, am the possessor of an estate!"

The man with the Vandyke beard reached, through the cloud of his pipe smoke, for her hand—which Ellen carefully removed from his vicinity. He shrugged, and reached instead for the glass that stood at his elbow.

"For such a red hot, red capped little person," he said "you're startlingly chill! Know that, Ellen? A," he laughed, quite alone, at his pun, "a church—and why should a church need fortifications?—with battlements and moats and a drawbridge!"

One of the two other girls was speaking. "Shut up, Sandy," she said. "You're just about as funny as a wake! Say, Ellen," her voice was shrill, "why don't you throw a party up at your place, some week-end? The crowd of us could make perfectly swell whoopee."

If a shadow crept across the carefully rouged little face of Ellen Church, she veiled that shadow with a slim, raised hand. Her answer came with almost too much nonchalance.

"I haven't been near the place," she said, "since I turned the key in the lock and went out into the storm, with neither a wedding ring nor a baby. I'd have to have considerable of a week-end—and I mean my head!—to take you all up there. Why, even at twenty Ellen couldn't quite control the sudden tremor in her voice. "Why, the place is full of ghosts."

The man with the Vandyke beard puffed away in silence for a moment. "You were telling your life story," he reminded Ellen, at last. "Not that it's such a while of a story, at that. There hasn't been a starvation, or a temptation, or a ruination, yet."

Charlotte, N. C. Notice of Seizure. Whereas, on September 6, 1934, Chevrolet Coupe, 1928 Model, motor number 399534R was seized by Officers in Ashe County, N. C., on September 21, 1934. Ford Coupe, 1928 Model, motor number 324604, was seized by officers in Wilkes County, N. C., on September 19, 1934, 1000 lbs. sugar, was seized by Federal Officers in Wilkes County, N. C., and on September 21, 1934, 1400 lbs. sugar and 500 lbs shorts were seized by Federal Officers in Wilkes County, N. C., in violation of Section 3450, Revised Statutes; therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons owning or claiming right, title or interest in said property to present certified claim thereto to the undersigned on or before November 14, 1934, in default of which same will be advertised and sold at public auction, as provided by law. T. E. Patton, Investigator in Charge, Alcohol Tax Unit, Bureau of Internal Revenue. 10-29-34.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Deed of Trust executed by W. A. Durham and wife, Julia Durham, on the 3rd day of December, 1932, to me as Trustee for R. R. Crater, to secure the payment of a note therein mentioned, and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me:

I will, therefore, on Monday, November 5, 1934, at ten o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro, offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder, the following described real estate, to-wit:

A certain tract of land lying and being in Edwards township, Wilkes county, near the Town of Ronda, N. C., adjoining the lands of J. K. Tharpe, Tucker Road and others:

Beginning at the Northwest corner of Lot No. 46, Map 1, section B, Poplin Heights Development on Traphill Road; running with road north 50 3-4 degrees east 165 feet; north 53 3-4 degrees west 311 feet to forks of road; thence with Tucker Road south 32 1-2 degrees west 300 feet to a stake; thence south 32 1-2 degrees east 446 feet to a stake, (Southwest corner Lot No. 46 sold J. K. Tharpe); thence north 41 degrees east 200 feet to the beginning, containing two and one-tenth (2.1) acres, more or less.

This 5th day of Oct., 1934.
A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

"And," the tremor had quite gone from Ellen's voice, "there won't be, either. Not while the old brain sits firmly just above the well known shoulders. Well, to make a short story long, I got in touch with the only soul I knew, believe it or not, in New York. A person who had sold my mother's work. Sort of an art agent, you understand. Mother—she did all of her selling second hand, she wouldn't see art editors herself. You have to be pretty swell," there was a note of pride, a defensive sort of pride, in Ellen's voice, "to sell your stuff that way! But anyhow," the pride was gone from her voice, now, "anyhow, I went to this agent and asked her advice. And she tried to help. Perhaps you'd better be an artist," she said. "It's in your blood." "But it's left out of my fingers," I told her. "Well, what can you do?" she asked me. And I said, "I'm a regular wow at posing!"

A man without a beard and for that reason some years older than the Vandyke one, spoke. "And so you are!" he told Ellen. "I never knew anyone who could catch an idea the way you do. I wish to heaven I could keep you busy all the time. Not that I wouldn't be afraid to have you in the studio all the time—"

Ellen shrugged. "I don't eat artists," she said, "not even raw ones like Sandy, here; not even good ones like you!"

One of the girls laughed. It was a sharp laugh, rather. "I'm not so sure of that," she told Ellen. "I'd say, for all your wide eyes and your raised eyebrows, that you were a regular man-eater. You have a come-on game—"

"That," interrupted the man called Sandy, "that doesn't come anywhere! Ellen's come-on game somehow always fails to arrive!"

Ellen laughed ever so slightly, and surveyed her guests through the low hanging haze of their tobacco smoke. The two girls? They—she admitted it, in her mind—weren't important. Just models like herself. With stagey names behind which they hid their own commonplace labels. Gay Vardon—the shorter one, with the angelic face framed in red hair. She was in demand for magazine covers, Gay. Her innocent eyes were a guarantee on any periodical of its faith with the public. Claire Tremaine—the tall, willowy one, who posed for fashion work. Why with her boneless, curvaceous figure was just a little passe in this new age of fashion elegance.

They weren't of much importance, these two. Just white of egg, beaten to a stiff froth. Not a great deal of substance, or nourishment, there!

Sandy Mackintosh? Somehow, although his work sold readily, although he had a real flair for expression, he belonged with the two girls. Ellen told herself. His essays at love-making always bordered on the comic, for her. He was always ready to put her into one of his careless, charming illustrations, however, always ready to buy her a dinner at some place where the food was good, and the lights were low, and there was wine for the asking.

The older man, Dick Alven? He wasn't a lightweight! He didn't depend upon charm to put his drawings over. He didn't even care, always, that his paintings would interest dealers—rather than sell them! Ellen, her gaze creeping about the room, felt a thrill of affection as her eyes rested upon his face. For it was Dick that she had first gone, quite by chance, in her quest for work. A slim, frightened child, in a scarlet cap and an unfashionable topcoat, she had come knocking at his studio door. And he, with curiosity written in

every line of his face, had let her into the square, somber room in which he painted.

"So you want to pose?" he had questioned. "I fancy, from your looks, that you've just run away from school, with an old copy of 'The Common Law' tucked into your pocket. Well, I do need a model. But you'll find it hard, unromantic work!"

Ellen had answered haughtily, to cover the shiver in her heart, the quake in her soul. "I've posed all my life," she told him. "I know it's not easy. But I'm used to it!"

Dick Alven practiced, oddly personal yet oddly impersonal glaze had run the length of her slender body. He sighed. "You're such a kid," he told her. "Do you pose for the figure?"

Ellen felt the blood mounting into her cheeks, pounding into her temples. But she answered with a certain doggedness. "I have, of course, posed that way," she said. "I can, if there's no other work to be had. But I'd rather—not!"

Dick Alven had laughed. "I thought that would scare you out," he said. "I'd know you for an amateur any day. Who've you posed for—you little bluffer?"

Ellen's head was high. The blood had receded from her cheeks.

"I posed for Mrs. Church," she said. "You must have seen her work. She specialized in drawings of children. Of young girls. She," Ellen's lips all at once were quivering; all at once the tears stood, roundly, in her eyes, "she was—my mother!"

Dick Alven, with a certain mute astonishment, had watched her tears spill over on to the pale cheeks. He had given himself a little shake, and had closed the studio door.

"Make yourself at home," he told Ellen. "I've an order for a sort of Kate Greenway mural, to dress up a half-baked, junior league inspired children's theatre. I can use you plenty."

And so Ellen entered the studio, and buttoned herself in to a high waisted, blue-sashed muslin dress, and started out upon her career as a professional model. It was as easy as that! Under Dick's tutelage, which almost amounted to chaperonage, she met other artists, secured other work.

It was getting late. The cigarette smoke was rising toward the ceiling of the room. As soon as the bunch left, Ellen thought, she would fling up the windows—and make the room sweet again.

"I think," she called now to the corner in which Gay and Sandy were sitting, very close, "that you'd better clear out. I'm working tomorrow, and I'm starting early."

Sandy eyed her reproachfully. "Women," he said, "they're all alike. Just puppies in mangers. Ellen won't let me touch her hand. But the moment I seek any consolation in Gay, she throws me out. Jealous cat, I call her!"

Claire rose lithely from her place on the cushioned day bed. She stretched as a slim, lazy panther stretches. Nobody had been making love to Claire.

"I'm ready to blow," she said. "This party hasn't been what you'd call a wow for excitement. The story of Ellen's past is too blameless to make what might be known as a hectic evening. See me home, Dick?" there was a slightly eager note in her drawing voice. "You go my way!"

But Dick, slowly, was shaking his head. "I'm staying on here, for a bit, after the rest of you leave," he told her. "I want to talk with Ellen. I'm the guy she's working for tomorrow. We're starting on that Indian thing—and I want to talk to her about costumes."

Sandy, rising, had dragged the diminutive Gay to her feet.

"We'll drop you at your chauffer," Claire, he said, "that is, if you're really afraid to venture out alone on the sidewalks of New York!"

Claire shrugged.

"I'd suspect you, Ellen," she said, as she pulled the season's smartest hat over her beautifully arranged hair, "only it's hard

to suspect anyone with milk-frozen-milk—in her veins! I don't doubt," there was a queer note of almost envy in her voice, "that you and Dick will really talk about costumes."

Ellen tried, very hard, to copy the spirit of Claire's shrug.

"Be that," she said, "as it may!"

Then they were gone, the three of them. Clattering down the uncarpeted stairs. Sandy laughing—Gay's shrill giggle echoing his mirth.

"They're laughing about me," Ellen told Dick, and her tone was tranquil. "They think I'm something from another planet. That I have six toes on each foot, and they're webbed. You tell 'em different, Dick. You've seen my feet—"

But Dick was staring at her strangely, through the drifting smoke, most of which he was now creating, himself.

"Sandy may laugh at you," he said, "but he's in love with you, Ellen."

Ellen, again, attempted the shrug. It was more of a success this time.

"Oh—love!" she said. Just that.

Dick went on. "So," he said evenly, "am I, for that matter! I love you, Ellen, you know. Foolish, isn't it?" Ellen agreed.

"Yes, it is, rather," she said. "Because I have reason to suppose, Dick, that love would

stand for marriage, with you. You're that sort. Sandy? Possibly he isn't. But—well, what would marriage with you mean, Dick? Figure it out, from my point of view. Only a few names, and a wedding ring. I'd work just as hard as I'm working now. I'd have the deuce of a lot more to worry about—babies, for instance. And I wouldn't have lots of things that I have now, either."

Dick's voice rasped just a little. It was a very nice voice when it didn't have that grating note. "What, for instance?" he questioned.

"Privacy, for instance!" Ellen answered, trying to make her tone flippant.

Dick was rising from his chair. His tall figure, despite his breadth of shoulder, gave the effect of gauntness. He came swiftly across the room and laid his hands, not too lightly, on Ellen's shoulders.

(Continued next week)

MAN ROBS HIMSELF AND GOES TO JAIL

Durham, Oct. 23—Addie Mangum, 18, today was bound over to superior court after confessing to "robbing" himself of \$43.70.

He was held in jail on default of \$1,000 bond.

Saturday, October 13, he told police, he had been robbed and slugged at his Main street pop-

STATEMENT CABARRUS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. CONCORD, N. C.

Condition December 31, 1933, as Shown by Statement Filed
Amount Ledger Assets Dec. 31st previous year \$ 3,241.89
Income—From Policyholders 6,265.55
Disbursements—To Policyholders, \$5,260.65; Miscellaneous \$923.84; Total 6,184.39
*Fire Risks—Written or renewed during year \$373,306
In Force 1,300,044.00

ASSETS
Deposited in Trust Companies and Banks on interest \$ 3,322.85
Total \$ 3,322.85
Total admitted Assets \$ 3,322.85
LIABILITIES
Net amount of unpaid losses and claims \$ 12.00
Total amount of all liabilities except Capital \$ 12.00
Total Liabilities \$ 12.00

BUSINESS IN NORTH CAROLINA DURING 1933
Fire Risks written, \$373,306; Premiums received 6,265.55
Losses incurred—Fire, paid 5,260.65
President, C. A. Isenhour; Secretary-treasurer, Ora H. Wallace.
Home office, Concord, N. C. Attorney for service: Dan C. Boney, Insurance Commissioner, Raleigh, N. C. Manager for North Carolina, Home office.
*Only N. C. business.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA Insurance Department Raleigh, Oct. 17th, 1934.

I, Dan C. Boney, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of the Cabarrus Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Concord, N. C., filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company, on the 31st day of December, 1933.
Witness my hand and official seal, the day and year above written.
DAN C. BONEY, Insurance Commissioner.

STATEMENT EQUITABLE FIRE UNDERWRITERS KANSAS CITY, MO.

Condition December 31, 1933, as Shown by Statement Filed
Amount Ledger Assets December 31st previous year \$202,321.21
Income—From Policyholders, \$61,928.76; Miscellaneous, \$5,044.84; Total 66,973.60
Disbursements—To Policyholders, \$17,411.39; Miscellaneous \$48,323.47; Total 65,734.86
Fire Deposits—Written or renewed during year, \$95,042.92;
In force 58,915.64

ASSETS
Value of Bonds and Stocks \$178,381.63
Deposited in Trust Companies and Banks not on interest 51,977.65
Deposited in Trust Companies and Banks on interest 14,500.00
Agents' balances, representing business written subsequent to October 1, 1933 21,155.99
Agents' balances, representing business written prior to October 1, 1933 6,162.29
Interest and Rents due and accrued 1,896.33
All other Assets, as detailed in statement 3,722.39
Total \$207,796.18
Less Assets not admitted 6,162.29
Total admitted Assets \$201,633.89

LIABILITIES
Net amount of unpaid losses and claims \$ 950.00
Unearned premiums 29,457.82
All other Liabilities, as detailed in statement 6,982.08
Total amount of all liabilities except Capital \$ 37,389.90
Surplus over all Liabilities 164,243.99
Surplus as regards Policyholders 164,243.99
Total Liabilities \$201,633.89

BUSINESS IN NORTH CAROLINA DURING 1933
Fire Risks written, \$242,564; Premiums received \$ 3,422.00
Losses incurred—Fire \$4,837; Paid 4,637.00
Atorney-in-fact, Rankin-Benedict Co. Home office, 1200 Fidelity Building, Kansas City, Mo. Attorney for service: Dan C. Boney, Insurance Commissioner, Raleigh, N. C. Manager for North Carolina, Home office.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA Insurance Department Raleigh, July 6th, 1934.

I, Dan C. Boney, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of the Equitable Fire Underwriters, of Kansas City, Mo., filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company, on the 31st day of December, 1933.
Witness my hand and official seal, the day and year above written.
DAN C. BONEY, Insurance Commissioner.

corn stand. Police were inclined to doubt the story.

Last Saturday night he again reported having been robbed. Mangum said he went to a speakeasy and found himself in a Raleigh hotel the next morning.

Investigating officers discovered that Saturday is Mangum's day to turn in the week's receipts to his employer. His arrest and confession followed.

It approaches that period of the year when a nudist begins to wonder.—Portland Morning Oregonian.

NOTICE

North Carolina, Wilkes County. To whom it may concern: Any and all persons interested will hereby take notice that on or about the 31st day of October, 1934, the undersigned will make application to The Pardon and Parole Commissioner of the State of North Carolina for a Parole for James Pennell, who was convicted at the August, 1934, term of Superior Court of Wilkes County for Possession of Liquor, and sentenced to six months on the road.
This 12th day of Oct., 1934.
MRS. EMMA PENNELL.

STATEMENT ROWAN MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. SALISBURY, N. C.

Condition December 31, 1933, as Shown by Statement Filed
Amount Ledger Assets Dec. 31st previous year \$ 2,763.76
Income—From Policyholders, \$13,502.93; Miscellaneous, \$723.62; Total 14,226.55
Disbursements—To Policyholders, \$11,120.50; Total 11,120.50
Fire Risks—Written or renewed during year, \$610,662.00;
In Force 4,547,236.11

ASSETS
Cash in Company's office \$ 23.72
Deposited in Trust Companies and Banks not on interest 3,016.17
Total \$ 3,039.89
Total admitted Assets 3,039.89
LIABILITIES
Net amount of unpaid losses and claims \$ 66.75
Total amount of all liabilities except capital \$ 66.75
Total Liabilities \$ 66.75

BUSINESS IN NORTH CAROLINA DURING 1933
Fire Risks written, \$610,662.00; Premiums received \$ 13,502.93
Losses incurred—Fire, paid 11,120.50
President, F. D. Patterson; Secretary-treasurer, C. R. Julian.
Home office, Box 548, Salisbury, N. C. Attorney for service: Dan C. Boney, Insurance Commissioner, Raleigh, N. C. Manager for North Carolina, Home office.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA Insurance Department Raleigh, Oct. 16th, 1934.

I, Dan C. Boney, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of the Rowan Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Salisbury, N. C., filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company, on the 31st day of December, 1933.
Witness my hand and official seal, the day and year above written.
DAN C. BONEY, Insurance Commissioner.

STATEMENT SECURITY MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Condition December 31, 1933, as Shown by Statement Filed
Amount of Ledger Assets December 31st of previous year, \$20,688,757.30; Total \$20,688,757.30
Premium Income, \$3,004,618.02; Miscellaneous, \$1,307,295.15; Total 4,311,913.17
Disbursements—To Policyholders, \$2,995,842.76; Miscellaneous, \$2,025,485.08; Total 5,021,327.84
Business written during year—Number of Policies, 4,159;
Amount 10,513,968.00
Business in force at end of year—Number of Policies, 48,491; Amount 93,154,724.00

ASSETS
Value of Real Estate (less amount of encumbrances) \$ 3,222,764.67
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate 5,549,740.10
Loans made to Policyholders on this Company's Policies assigned as collateral 4,680,218.07
Premium notes on Policies in force 424,060.02
Net Value of Bonds and Stocks 5,566,929.84
Cash 268,054.03
Interest and Rents due and accrued 368,945.67
Premiums uncollected and deferred 522,932.30
All other Assets, as detailed in statement 384,005.83
Total \$20,986,750.23
Less Assets not admitted 309,796.93
Total admitted Assets \$20,676,953.30

LIABILITIES
Net Reserve, including Disability Provision \$18,554,351.00
Present value of amounts not yet due on Supplementary Contracts, etc. 195,307.14
Policy Claims 149,937.90
Dividends left with Company at interest 248,722.45
Premiums paid in advance 21,446.00
Unearned Interest and Rent paid in advance 5,886.60
Commissions due to Agents 14,328.09
Estimated amount payable for Federal, State and other Taxes 44,000.00
Dividends due Policyholders 19,935.56
Amounts set apart for future dividends 284,772.45
All other Liabilities, as detailed in statement 558,014.39
Total amount of Liabilities, except Capital \$20,096,702.09
Unassigned funds (surplus) \$ 580,251.21

Total Liabilities \$20,676,953.30
BUSINESS IN THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA DURING 1933
No. Amount
Policies on the lives of citizens of said State in force December 31st of previous year 1,013 \$ 1,765,244.00
Policies on the lives of citizens of said State issued during the year 19 47,500.00
Total 1,032 \$ 1,812,744.00
Deduct ceased to be in force during the year 121 247,457.00
Policies in force December 31st 911 \$ 1,565,287.00
Losses and Claims unpaid December 31st of previous year 1 5,000.00
Losses and Claims incurred during year 17 29,679.68
Total 18 \$ 34,676.68
Losses and Claims settled during the year, in full, 17 34,518.68
Losses and Claims unpaid December 31st 1 161.00
Premium Income—Ordinary \$ 34,500.73
President, David S. Dickenson; Secretary, Frank C. Goodrough; Treasurer, Fred W. Russell; Actuary, Fred R. Bremmer. Home office, Security Mutual Building, Binghamton, N. Y. Attorney for Service: Dan C. Boney, Insurance Commissioner, Raleigh, N. C. Manager for North Carolina, J. W. Forbes, Tarboro, N. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA Insurance Department Raleigh, May 30th, 1934.
I, Dan C. Boney, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of the Security Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Binghamton, N. Y., filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company on the 31st day of December, 1933.
Witness my hand and official seal the day and date above written.
DAN C. BONEY, Insurance Commissioner.

Cecil B. DeMille's
Glamorous
Picture—
'Cleopatra'
WILL BE
SHOWN AT
THE
Liberty
Theatre
AT AN EARLY
DATE

THE STORY OF CLEOPATRA

Events in the Life of the Glamorous Empress, Suggested by Cecil B. DeMille's "Cleopatra"



Antony refuses to touch food or drink that evening until Cleopatra tastes from his dishes. Then he is most contrite at his unfounded suspicions, not realizing that Cleopatra has dipped a poisoned rose into his next goblet. Before he can drink, a carrier pigeon arrives, bearing Octavian's declaration of war!



Antony is the warrior again—a god come to life! Cleopatra thrills to his enthusiasm, his calls for his generals, his maps. He raises the poisoned goblet, but she dashes it from his hand. She is no longer a Queen—but a woman—and his!



Of all Antony's generals, only Enobarbus appears! Even Enobarbus refuses to fight against Rome but offers to kill Cleopatra, an act which will win Rome back for Antony, make him supreme over Octavian. Antony refuses, and he and Cleopatra are left alone against mighty Rome.



Against these odds, Antony, commanding the Egyptian army, loses the battle of Actium, flees with Cleopatra back to Alexandria. Even when the Roman legions reach the city, Antony refuses to surrender. Atop Alexandria's wall, he stands alone, bloody and war-scarred, hurling defiance down upon Octavian.