

GYPSY GIRL

THE STORY OF AN IMPASSIONED ROMANCE

CHAPTER 15

CONSELUOS wish to understand Louise L'Vile was coming true. She was called for a young man. Renaldo, the dance director, began working with her to teach her the routine and to help her make good her bluff.

Down front in the dark house Goldberg dropped in to watch. He sat down beside Doug and rubbed his hands together.

"What do you think of this good idea of mine, Douglas? I got a fortune and this gypsy went on in her place." He blinked his round eyes and breathed just to think of it. But I can't do nothing about it. Louise is a swell dancer but she ain't in it with this gypsy and besides Louise has got such a contract for the rest of the season that I couldn't break it and Goldie has never yet been accused of being unfair, but of course, if she was suddenly to be very sick or to be going to Europe for her health or if Stewart took a wild notion in his noodle that he didn't like her no more—why, you never can tell what might happen." He leaned back in his seat and watched the gypsy girl work under Renaldo's direction and he was amazed at the change he saw in her work and the eagerness with which she worked.

"Do you remember, Douglas, that when we first got the kid up on the stage she was a wash out? She was frightened as the dark horse, for now I have yet to see anybody dance as she does."

Doug listened, said little, and watched out her on the stage working out her ambitions and he wondered at the outcome.

It was not long before L'Vile found out that the gypsy was working with Renaldo every morning. He went to Goldberg.

"Goldie, I want to know why you're letting that gypsy understand me? There was no indirectness about Louise when she wanted something."

"Well now, Lou, you mustn't get so upset and angry about it. This early in the morning, you've got to have an understanding, don't you?" He cleared his throat. "Why, I thought you'd be pleased."

"Pleased as hell! I've got an understanding."

"It's a swell compliment, ain't it? I have two good dancers understanding you at the same time."

"My dear Mr. Goldberg, I'm not as dumb as I look. You're doing this for some reason and I want to know why."

"Well, Lou, you yourself got to admit that the gypsy girl is the biggest hit we've ever had. Of course you're not as dumb as you look—I mean, you're bright enough to figure this out for yourself. Suppose you was in an accident and got your leg broke—or suppose you were sick, why you can see what it would be for the show to have the gypsy step

on into your place. He leaned back nervously.

"And what would it be for me?" Louise shouted the words.

"Now, Lou, keep calm and cool like me. I'll admit she couldn't do your dances so well and that she ain't as pretty as you, but can't you see, Lou, you're pretty and you're blonde, but you ain't got nothing about you that gets people's imagination. Now that gypsy has got everybody going and even I don't understand it."

"You've all gone crazy," Louise muttered. "You forget that I was voted the prettiest show girl in New York and that I won the Miss America prize—that was when Stewart first met me. I've had artists from all over the world come just to paint the color of my hair. No bleaches for this baby. Duncan Trelle said it was the color of pure gold—they used that on those cigar ads. I've got plenty of it only you're too blind to see it. You're just giving me a rotten deal because I'm a good fellow and don't complain."

"This doesn't mean anything, Lou. You got a swell contract and we couldn't break it—and we don't want to," he added, "but we got to look out for ourselves and when we got a gold mine staring us in the face we do something about it, don't we?"

"Who's the we?"

"Why me and—why me—and my staff!" he finished.

"Who's behind the gypsy?"

Inwardly Goldie groaned.

"Why—she doesn't need anybody behind her. I saw her dance and right away I seen what a wonder she is."

"You're lying, Goldie. She danced perfectly rotten until the first night she went on and you know it. Who's backing her?"

"Nobody, nobody. I told you. Do you want to get me out of my mood temper and start being cross with you?"

Louise sighed. She raised languid blue eyes to him.

"Of course, I don't want you to be cross with me." She scented herself on the edge of his desk, pulling her silken ankles well in his view. She leaned forward and playfully combed his hair with her hand. "Goldie, darling, you've always been so sweet and precious to me, won't you just do this one little thing for me?" she wheedled.

Goldie pushed back his chair and smoothed down his hair with a fat stubby hand.

"You—you leave me alone. You know I ain't got any use for blondes. You—"

Louise flopped back into the chair. "Good Lord, what a break! No more sex appeal than an oyster on the half shell. If you were human at all—" She sighed again. "Well, Goldie, will you take her off from understudying me?"

"No."

"You sure are giving me the short end of this deal. You seem to forget

that I'm the star of your old show. You let that gypsy stand in the wings and heels at me out of those eyes of hers until I'm a nervous wreck and then you complain about my drinking. You men, you're all alike, gone plain nuts about her and there's no comparison. Doug Parker used to be a good guy and now he's head over heels in love with her and follows her around like a puppy. It's not he that's giving her the clothes either. Doug would be in the poor-house in a week. I wonder how Doug gets all the time to run around with her when he's Stewart's secretary—" Louise paused. She stared at Goldie wide-eyed. "Goldie, it's not Stewart?"

"Not Stewart what—you don't talk sense!" Goldie was thinking fast. "It's not Stewart that's backing the gypsy!" she asked.

"Aw now, of course, it ain't! He was in a tough spot and knew it. And anyway, Lou, you got to look at these things more impersonal. You can't afford to be jealous of the kid. You can't afford to care who's giving her her clothes and swell jewelry. What you got to look to is your own work. I wasn't going to tell you but you forced me into it—you've danced rotten in the past week. Where's your pep, girl? Where's that 'if you're always boasting about it' you know you ain't big enough to carry this show the way it should be carried and I told Stewart that in the first place, but then you can't argue with Stewart—not over a woman. If you only knew it, it's the gypsy and her act that's making this season worth saving. Now that I've told you this you can forget it—but you stop your fussing about the gypsy, get me?"

"Is that so? You can't talk to me this way and get by with it! Danced rotten, did I? Well, we'll see what Stewart says about that! You think I'm not big enough to carry this show—well, we'll see what Stewart says about that! You can't insult me like this and get by with it!"

"Oh fiddies, with your big talk! Get out of here quick before I get mad and tear up your contract!"

"Do it! Do it—I dare you to and you'll have the biggest law suit you ever dreamed of! I'll show you!"

"Oh ho!" You didn't talk like this to me a year ago, but I might have known that to give you a big salary would turn your silly little head. Now get out! I got work to do!"

"You bet I'll get out! I won't waste my breath talking to you! Stewart will—"

"Oh get out! Get out!" The door slammed. "Oh fiddies, never again will I mix up with Stewart's women—not after I get through with making a hit and a smash out of this gypsy Conseluo that dances like a wild fire!" And Goldie went back to the serious business of finishing a murder mystery and forgot about the gypsy and Louise.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

13 VANCE BOYS AT WAKE FOREST NOW

They Are Taking Varied Courses, Several Studying To Be Doctors

Thirteen men from Vance county are among Wake Forest College's 1,000 students this semester, according to tabulation just completed at the college and sent here today.

Thirteen are from Henderson and one is from Kittrell.

There are five freshmen, five sophomores, one junior, one senior, and one medical student in this group. There are:

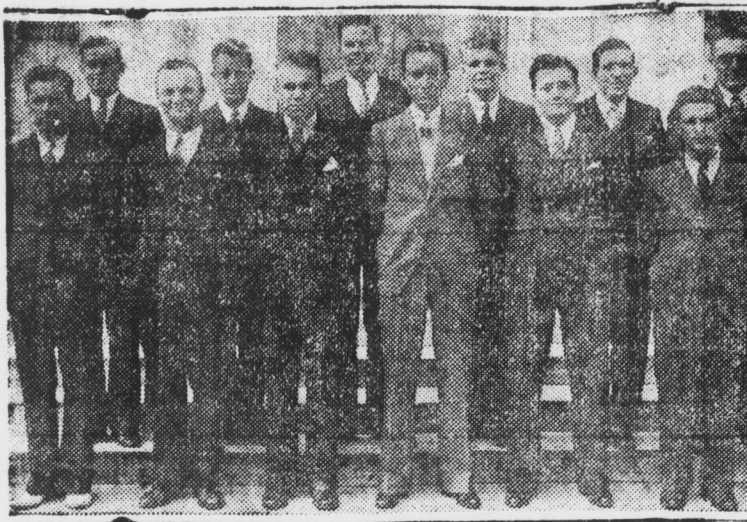
From Henderson—A. D. Bunn, a sophomore, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bunn; E. B. Daniel, a freshman, son of Mrs. W. B. Daniel, Sr.; W. H. Furman, a first year pre-medical student, son of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Furman; R. B. Green, Jr., a second year pre-medical student, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Green; A. H. Harrington, a freshman, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Harrington; K. S. Kelley, a freshman; J. C. Mills, a second year pre-medical student, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Mills; W. G. Powell, a junior son of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Powell; L. B. Reavis, a senior, R. D. Spruill, a sophomore son of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Spruill; W. C. Stainback, a freshman, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stainback; and J. C. Whaley, a sophomore, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Whaley.

Green is on the golf team. Mill is a guard on the basketball squad. Powell is a student assistant in the mathematics department, is secretary of the junior class, and is a member of the track team, while Stainback was on the freshman basketball squad from Kittrell—W. H. Finch, a second year pre-medical student, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Finch.

Through the generosity of her 15,000 alumni and other friends, Wake Forest has just completed a \$600,000 building program, all of which is paid except \$60,000, and funds are still coming in.

A new administration building (Wait Hall) medical building, and concrete stadium are now in use. A \$150,000 gymnasium will be completed next month and will be dedicated at the commencement in May.

Head State College Engineers Fair



The ninth annual Engineers Fair and Grand Brawl to be held by students in the North Carolina State College engineering school on April 4, 5, and 6, will be in charge of the members of the engineers' council seen above. The fair this year is expected to be one of the most elaborate of the nine annual affairs. It begins on Thursday, April 4, at noon with a dress parade by the R. O. T. C. regiment in honor of the engineers. The fair proper gets under way Friday afternoon, and will be climaxed by the annual Grand Brawl in the Frank

Thompson Gymnasium on Saturday evening.

The council members seen above, from left to right, are: front row—W. R. McLean, Statesville, secretary of the council; J. L. Summers, Schenectady, N. Y., vice president; Walter L. Smith, Raleigh; Wilmer E. Barnes, Raleigh, president and Saint Pat; Bill Price, Burlington; and C. J. Maneri, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., back row—William Porter, Charlotte; E. B. Smith, Henderson; C. N. Rogers, Blenheim, S. C.; L. I. Rankin, Greensboro; C. P. Gorman, Wilmington; and Sam Sabol, Campbell Ohio.

What Do You Know About North Carolina?

By FRED H. MAY

- 1—When did the North Carolina senate expel members because they were preachers?
- 2—Why were so many Western Carolina counties named for legislators?
- 3—How did the statement: "Not worth a continental," originate?
- 4—The announcement of the nomination of what North Carolinian was the first message ever sent by telegraph?
- 5—What efforts were made in 1755 to establish the silk industry in North Carolina?
- 6—What was the Culpepper Rebellion?

From Eastern Carolina?

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6—What was the Culpepper Rebellion?

ANSWERS

1—In 1801 William Taylor of Duplin and John Culpepper of Montgomery, because of their ministerial activities. Again in 1820 the seat of Rev. Josiah Crudup, a Baptist minister of Granville, was declared vacated. No other charges than that they were ministers were brought against these men.

2—For a long time the eastern politician fought the forming of new counties in the west, because each new county formed added just that much more power in the legislature to the west. Finally the western legislators adopted a plan of playing on the egotism of the eastern members and winning their support by naming new western counties for them.

3—During the Revolutionary War the Continental Congress issued \$2,000,000 in bills of credit. This was apportioned among the states including North Carolina on pledges to redeem the obligations. None of the states did this and the currency depreciated to the extent that it was worthless. Hence to say anything was "not worth a continental" meant it was not worth anything.

4—The nomination of James K. Polk for president by the National Democratic convention in Baltimore, May 29, 1844. The message was sent to Washington over an experimental line built at the expense of the government to test Dr. Morse's invention.

5—In that year the legislature under Governor Arthur Dobbs appropriated funds for the encouragement of the silk industry. Families were moved here from France to aid in the culture of the silk butterfly and to show how to wind the silk from the cocoons. Lewis Barry reported to the legislature that he had raised 15,000 white mulberry trees and asked how they should be disposed of. He offered to "attend any Gentlemen at their plantations" and direct them how to grow mulberry leaves for silkworms.

6—In 1877 Thomas Miller had withdrawn due authority assumed the powers of governor of the colony. Through other illegal acts he was causing the colonists no end of trouble. John Culpepper gained knowledge of Miller's status and organized a rebellion. He was arrested and sent to England where he was tried in Westminster Hall and acquitted.

Alice Faye, was women's amateur ice skating champion of New York City at fifteen. She is one of the ten stars in the new Fox Film glittering extravaganza, "George White's Spectaculars of 1935," which is coming April 8th to the Stevenson theatre.

ROBERTA
"I Won't Dance"

Ready to Make Bows at British Court



These ladies consider themselves lucky, having been chosen to be among the few who will be presented at British Court. L. to r.: Mrs. Harry G. Seidel, Providence, R. I.; Jeanne Millet, New York; Mrs. Caspar G. Bacon, Jamaica Plain, Mass., and (below) Mrs. Jesse Isidor Straus, wife of ambassador to France. (Central Press)

HOW DUST STORMS WROUGHT HAVOC TO CROPS



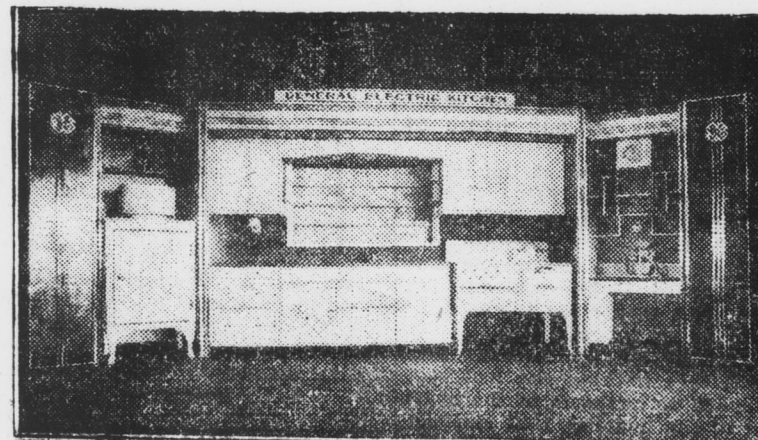
How soil piled up in drifts during the terrific dust storms in Kansas is shown in this scene near Manhattan, Kas. The wheat field on the opposite side of the hedge fence is a complete crop failure.

COOKING SCHOOL

Stevenson Theatre

Next Week, April 3-4-5

Three Days
**Wednesday
Thursday
Friday**
From 10 A. M.
Until Noon



The GE All Electric Kitchen

Three Days
**Wednesday
Thursday
Friday**
From 10 A. M.
Until Noon

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Make your plans now to attend each session of this school and learn how you can prepare meals with less effort and more convenience.

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Grand Prize
\$99.50 Electric Range
To be awarded at close of school
Free Prizes Awarded Daily
Every visitor has a chance to win

FREE Gifts

Mrs. Vivian Bushong, expert Home Economist will be in charge of all demonstrations and lectures during the school, with Miss Nell Scott as hostess.

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