PAGE SIX

HENDERSON, (N. C.) DAILY DISPATCH WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1938



READ THIS FIRST: Determined to show Dr. Julian Paige, the man she is in love with, that she read to the show of the shore of the share read to the shore of the shore of the share the share, wealthy society girl, burs her bridges behind her, moves the share, wealthy society girl, burs her bridges behind her, moves the share, obtains a job as a the share, obtains a job as a the share, and who is a cashier at the park, and who is a cashier at the restaurant which Julian patronizes. Note feels she has a dangerous rival in the share, Julian's pretty nurse, burst think he should. One evening at the share he wants to kiss her bur the share he should. One evening at the share he wants to kiss here bur the should one evening at the share he wants to kiss here bur the share he want the street arm-in-arm. The Rub Cherter. (MOR CON WITH THE STORY)

CHAPTER 16 NOEL WENT to the Peacock feeling more discouraged than she had at any time. As long as it seemed she was getting a little further along in her plan to show Julian that she did have stamina, and could stick out any situation, no matter how seemingly intoler-able, she felt that everything was worthwhile. But she hadn't con-vinced Julian at all. He still refused to take her seriously. And she had gotten herself in a position from which it seemed she couldn't extricate herself.

place forever. She didn't believe Nick would make himself obnoxious again, at least not soon, but ious again, at least not soon, but he would keep his eyes on her just the same, for all the world like a black ugly spider watching for a chance to ensnare an unwary fly. It was the oldest comparison in the world, of course, Noel knew, but nothing else would quite ex-

but nothing else would quite ex-press the situation. Nick with his black mustache, his pale eyes and coal black hair was like nothing else quite so much as a spider. She loathed him and the entire place. If she hadn't made it impossible, she was right at the point where she would gladly quit and give up the whole idea.

beaten yet. She knew she'd have all sorts of ups-and-downs, prob-lems to meet. And she was learn-dance with the stranger, and ing so very many things. First about herself, and just how right He ordered cocktails instead of Julian had been. She had had the usual beer. As he lifted his more money than she knew what to do with. And she hadn't used it for any purpose except to toss on earth is a girl like you doing around for any transient pleasure she thought might prove diverting for the moment

She hadn't known that everywhere in the world there were girls like Laurie, gallant and know.' brave, fighting an unequal battle girls in Noel's position took for spectable, catering to a better granted.

Once Laurie had said with a



"Tell Mr. Luigi that I'm not interested in anything he has to say."

It was awful—having to go back to Nick's when she had from all the others because of a stopped with an unusual abrupt-back to had finished with the certain refinement and ease of ness. Noel knew Nick had had it manner. He wore a tweed busi- stopped.

ness suit, with a crisp white linen Chris led her to a chair. Then shirt and a black four-in-hand tie. he said, "Good night, Noel, and goodby until I see you again. It won't be long."

She looked after his tall graceful figure as he made his way to the entrance.

Then she was being claimed for Then she was being claimed for other dances. The evening seemed endless after Chris had gone. Each partner she had afterward seemed determined to monopolize her dances. She wasn't even allowed a breathing spell in between them. But she did get back to the table where she and Chris had sat and finished the cockteil she had left nothing of the dandy or fop about him. He was entirely masculine, with an air of being quite capable of coping with any problem which might arise.

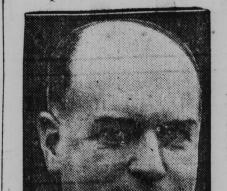
Dancing with him was a delight. Noel could almost wish she didn't have to dance with anyone else finished the cocktail she had left during the entire evening. But of there. If it hadn't been for that, But Noel knew she wouldn't do that. She had gone into this thing with her eyes open, and she wasn't with created by the same man, and as usual she didn't know how she would have finished out the time until the Peacock was ready to close.

At last it was time to leave for So Noel permitted herself one dance with the stranger, and then home. Noel made her way tiredly to the dressing room. All the sat down at a table with him. girls were chattering and laughing but they stopped when Noel came in, most of them regarding her with cold looks. They were jealous of the favors Nick tried to show Noel, even though Noel had not really accepted any favor that was not tendered the other in a place like this?"

Noel smiled at him over the rim of her glass. "One must do something," she answered non-chalantly. "A girl has to eat, you girls as well. Noel sank into a chair for a moment or so. Her head was beginning to ache rather dreadfully.

"But why this place?" the Maida wasn't here tonight, and against the world, craving beauty young man persisted. "There Noel missed her. Malda was such and the finer things of life, which must be a dozen others, more re- a gentle, timid little thing. Noel was convinced that she was sinclientele. cere in her proffered friendship,

Noel shook her head. She had and it had seemed so pleasant to wistful smile: "I saw an orchid tried other dance places. "There have her company on the way today in a florist's window. It seems to be a hundred girls for home.



Author to Run

Owen Johnson would be a congressman

Owen Johnson, well-known novel-ist of Stockbridge, Mass., once more seeks the Democratic nominote seeks the Democratic homi-nation for congress on a New Deal platform from the first Massachu-setts district. Two years ago, John-son, seeking the same office, was defeated by Representative Allen T. Treadway, Republican, who again is running for re-election. -Central Press

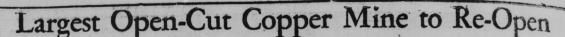
Grid Star Slain



George McElroy slain defending wife's sister

California police hunted Gilbert Parman, accused as the slayer of George McElroy, 20, who died in a Sacramento, Cal., hospital from wounds received when he was shot by a man he accused of having made advances to the sister of the girl McElroy married e secretly July 4. McElroy, the son of a retired Cleveland fire captain, was attending Placer Junior college at Auburn, Cal., where he was a star on the football team.

-Central Press





With copper demand and prices rising again, the world's largest open-cut copper mine, at Bingham, Utah, will be reopened Aug. 1. Production was suspended in June. At the present time a tun-

Paris Primps for Their Majesties



The gay city of Paris has gone through a house cleaning as all France eagerly awaits the scheduled visit of King George and Queen Elizabeth, of England. Pictured above is the entrance to a Paris department store, the decorations typical of the motif adopted by most of the smart shops.



was so beautiful it made me want every to cry."

Noel had thought a lot about those words of Laurie's.

She reached the Peacock at last and hurried to change into the hateful brocade gown. When she came out ready to begin dancing, there were not many people on the floor. But she was besieged the floor but she was besieged with the floor but solver the table and said earnestly, "Don't you know that your danc-ing is exceptional and that you yourself are very lovely?" at once by several men who claimed her first dance. It re- claimed Noel's first dance. The could not afford to antagonize man to put his arms around her when she was needed. any of the men who patronized and off they danced. The blond She came over and the Peacock.

One of the men asking for her graceful salute. first dance was a young man she A few minutes later he cut in. hadn't seen before. Of course she Noel knew Nick wouldn't like that,

job like this," she said. After a few moments, most of "It's a sort of-well, easy way to the girls were gone and Noel rose make a living."

from the chair, feeling a little bet-"But not for you," the answer came pointedly. Then he leaned over the table and said earnestly, suit skirt. It was getting too warm for the coat.

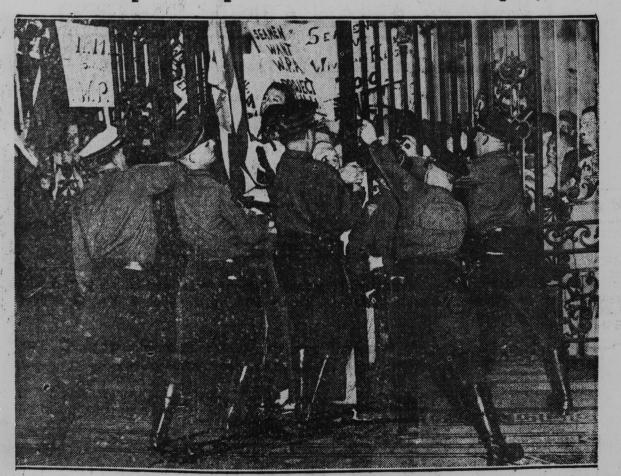
The dressing room door opened and Noel looked up with a feeling of dread. So many times Nick with one of the men who had had opened that door. But it was only Pansy, the colored maid, whose skin glistened like black quired tact to decide which one music was beginning. Noel rose whose skin glistened like black should be first, for Noel knew she at once, and suffered the other satin and who was seldom around

She came over and said in a whisper to Noel. "Mister Nick" young man lifted his hand in a

say he wants to see you 'bout something very 'portant." One of the girls who was still danced with strange men every night, and three minutes later, she couldn't have told whether they had pink hair or green eyes. The only thing that mattered was "Whether or not they could date "Noei knew Nick wouldn't like that, but she made up her mind she "My name is Chris Landers," the young man said. "What's "Something to stand in with the boss?"

whether or not they could dance without stepping on her small, tired feet. If they were able to grateful. But this young man stood out finish for just then the music The only thing that mattered was yours?" Noel told him. Then he said, 'Listen, Noel, I'm going to see you again. I like you, and I'm I have an idea—", but he didn't But this young man stood out finish for just then the music The only thing that mattered was yours?" Noel paid no attention to her. She said to Pansy, "Tell Mr. Luigi that I'm not interested in anything he has to say." With that she walked out. (To Be Centinued)

Philadelphia Cops Wrestle With Unemployed



A handful of Philadelphia policemen are shown vainly trying to stem the rush of unemployed, who, after mass job rally, rushed the city council chamber to present their demands. The cops were brushed aside, and the victorious jobless filed into the chambers, where the joint CIO-AFL leadership asked the council to appropriate \$2,000,000. (Central Press)

Held in Four-Dollar Murder



Warren Stinett and Margaret Abell, two of three persons accused of the murder of Warren Gantt, 64-year-old Virginia farmer, are pictured above. With a third suspect, Evelyn Bieurer, all held in Fredericksburg, Va., they are said by police to have confessed Gantt's death for his "big roll," which turned out to be four dollars in cash and a few checks. (Central Press)

Welcome Caveman-Savant Home

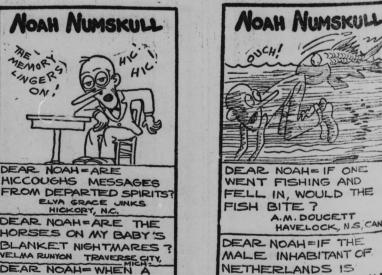


When Dr. Nathaniel Kleitman, University of Chicago scientist, arrived at his Chicago home after spending a month in Mammoth Cave, Ky., doing research work, his daughters, Hortense, 9 (left), and Esther, 7, thought he looked pretty funny. That beaver was the result of a month's stay in the caves. (Central Press)

Just Before the Hop to Erin



The Bureau of Air Commerce had twice refused to permit Douglas P. Corrigan to fly the Atlantic in a 9-year-old light plane. But Corrigan is shown at Floyd Bennett Airport, in New York City, filling up a can with drinking water. Sunday morning at 5:17 he hopped off. Twenty-nine hours and thirteen minutes later he landed at Baldonnel Airport, outside of Dublin. (Central Press)



PIG SQUEALS, WOULD

OUISE CORMER HALIFAX,

POSTCARD WILL CARRY

TATTLE - TALE ?

NETHERLANDS 15 DUTCH, IS THE FEMALE DUCHESS ?R.A.W., TOLEDO, C DEAR NOAH = HOW EARLY S THE EARLY BIRD ? TIP RABURN SHELBY, N.C. MAIL YOUR IDEAS CARE THIS PAR