wish likewise?

explicable.

to tell us.

To be sure, the Senate's action was

By congressional mandate the

enough anti-devaluation senators to

it seems to be worth it. It's a dicker."

How They Voted.

head off devaluation's extension.

N. C. Electric Bureau Never **Over-Spends**

Daily Dispatch Bureau. In the Sir Walter Hotel.

Raleigh, July 5. The biennial report of the North Carolina Rural Electrification Authority, submitted to Governor Clyde Hoey by Director Dudley Bagley, throws a number of interesting sidelights on the development and progress of rural elec- pose of these visits was to assist in trification in the four years since the State Authority began to func-

tion.

Perhaps the most extraordinary thing shown by the report is the fact that the Authority has never spent its entire appropriation, a condition almost without precedent in the State's history, as it is usually the custom for every agency to spend right up to its last penny, if indeed it does not over-spend.

But here's the REA record: Appropriated 1935-6 \$10,000 \$ 8,112.91 1936-7 10,000 13,240 12,086.91 13,240 1938-9 During the fiscal year just ended

tion of rural electrification.

county seats in North Carolina not served with electricity. Now there are none, Swan Quarter in Hyde be-

ing the last to get "juice."

The half dozen without lights in ville, Hayesville (Clay), Danbury (Stokes) and Swan Quarter.

Much of the success of the Auth-ority is attributed by Mr. Bagley to the splendid cooperation of the county agents, home demonstration agents and vocational teachers.

During the past year, in addition to regular routine work, Mr. Bagley, Secretary David S. Weaver and Engineer J. M. Grainger voluntarily visited 73 county agents offices. Special efforts were made to contact agents in remote counties. The purrural electrification programs in the counties visited. Helpful data and comments were gathered on present conditions, and ideas were exchanged on the future possibilities of rural electrification.

Members of the Authority, in addition to Chairman Bagley, who comes from Moyock, are W. M. Sherard, Hendersonville; Dr. James S. McKimmon, Raleigh; Dr. S. H. Hobbs, Jr., Chapel Hill; E. F. Allen, Lenoir; and D. E. Purcell, Reidsville.

The Authority hasn't even a hint of authority to construct any electric line. It accomplishes its ends 10,694.25 by cooperation with an encouragement of other agencies, notably public utility companies, municipalities, the Federal Rural Electrification Adneer traveled 21,765 miles, and spent 132 days in the field in the promotion of rurel electrification and the cooperatives formed under auspices of the lastnamed agency.

The half dozen without lights in 1935 were Camden, Currituck, Gates At The Close On Advance

active positions were three to five

Futures closed uncha points lower; middling	spot, 9.	82.
July		
October	. 8.79	8.
December	. 8.63	8.
January	. 8.51	8.
March	. 8.41	8.
May	. 8.36	8.

BRAZIL AND MEXICO CONCLUDE OIL DEAL

Mexico City, July 5.—(AP)—Conclusion of an \$18,000,000 deal with the Mexican government petroleum agency was announced today by Santo Vahlis, representative of the Brazilian firm of Correa and Castle Under the agreement, he said, Mexico will sell approximately 5,-500,000 barrels of oil annually to Brazil along with asphalt and re-

fined petroleum products.

The deal was expected to result in trade far in excess of the \$18,000,000 For the four-year period ended July 1, 1939, a grand total of 93,678 miles has been traveled and 440 days have been spent in the field by the Hitler says Germany needs a bigger living room. But the Germans, who are on reduced diets due to Mexico and Brazil." He emphasized

Stocks Firm

New York, July 5.—(AP)—Cautiously-directed buying in a few industrial shares provided the stock market with a firm backbone today.

Gains be sold for in any ordinary market. Senators from the silver-producting states wanted the treasury price hiked higher yet. Said senators mostly were friendly to continuing the presidential devaluation authority.

Another group of senators are senators. New York, July 5.—(AP)—Cotton futures opened one to two points higher on trade buying and covering in near months. Mid-morning prices were one to six higher. Off a point net at 9.45, July was three down from the best at midday. Other cotive positions were three to five

	about 350,000 shares.	
ı	American Radiator 12	
2	American Telephone 161	1-2
ı	American Tob B 83	3-4
2	Anaconda 23	3-4
3	Atlantic Coast Line 16	1-8
1	Atlantic Refining 20	1-2
)	Bendix Aviation22	
3	Bethlehem Steel 53	1-4
)	Chrysler 69	3-4
3	Columbia Gas & Elec 6	
	Commercial Solvents 9	3-4
ĺ	Consolidated Oil 7	5-8
	Curtiss Wright 5	1-4
1	DuPont 149	1-2
	Electric Pow & Light 7	
ı	General Electric 34	1-2
ı	General Motors 43	1-2
1	Liggett & Myers B 105	1-4
4	Montgomery Ward & Co 38	7-8
	Southern Railway 14	5-8
ı	Standard Oil N J 41	5-8
ł	U S Steel 46	1-4

Silver Vote Shows Jumble of Congress

(Continued From Page One)

was very beneficial to Uncle Samuel.
Well, as previously remarked, this
presidential power was about to determine itself by limitation on June
30. "F. D." wanted it extended. The House of Representatives acquiesced. The Senate balked. Thereupon the two chambers appointed a joint committee to see if a compromise couldn't be agreed on. As I'm writing, this committee is still deliberating, so I don't know how the discussion will have come out by the time these lines can be printed. That isn't the point, however. The extra-ordinary jumble involved in the Sen-ate's original vote is what was so

No Sense to It. In the first place it's to be remembered that, on paper, both houses are overwhelmingly pro--administration. Why, then, didn't they both vote as the administration wanted them to vote? The Senate kicked over the trecs, however. Since the senators considered that they had their reasons for doing so, despite the President's expressed wish, why didn't the

much faith should one human being "If you mean me," he answered,

"don't fret. I know Rhodes was

He bridled. "Listen, my imagina-

the peace blight her life. Now she leaned toward Bob.

know just what." "You're hysterical." Under the

brown his face was pale and taut.
"No, just foolish. Shall we leave?" He caught her wrist. "Listen to

ne, nut! You're fooling, aren't Even in that frenzied moment

Corrinne wondered why life could ly thirty-eight." not time her scenes better. So much depended on the hour when a thing happened. Had Bob stopped "That sounds more like you, but her like this, four days ago, she don't look like you. Let's go never would have gone off with

I don't like him, either, she said

in the First Baptist church at the joint services in which the congregations of the Steele Street Methodist tions of the Steele Street Methodist church and Sanford Presbyterian churches participated. These are being held on Sunday evenings during the cummer by the congregations of the Vance County Recorder's Court, of Vance County, North Caroing held on Sunday evenings during the cummer by the congregations of the Vance County Recorder's Court, of Vance County, North Caroing held on Sunday evenings during the congregations of the Vance County Recorder's Court, of Vance County Recorder's County Recor treasury has been buying silver at a considerably higher price than it can be sold for in any ordinary marthe three churches.

Rev. A. V. Gibson, of the Presbyches and citizens of the community. ed both devaluation's extension and higher treasury offers for silver.

He responded expressing the appreciation of himself and Mrs. Todd for But there weren't enough silver senators to put across their higher price program. And there weren't ministers of the community in their

The music for the services was in charge of Mrs. Fred Ray, Jr., organist.

RETIRED MERCHANT STRICKEN AT DUNN

head off devaluation's extension.

So the silver senators said to the anti-devaluation senators, "If you fellows will vote for higher silver prices we'll vote against devaluation's extension." The antidevaluation senators answered, "It's an aways and the silver prices we'll vote against devaluation senators answered, "It's an aways and the silver prices we'll result to the silver prices we'll you senators and the silver prices we'll result to the silver prices we'll result to the anti-devaluation senators and the silver prices we'll result to the anti-devaluation senators. tion senators answered, "It's an aw'ul sacrifice from our standpoint, but
t seems to be worth it. It's a dicker."
In short, it was a pro-silver-antilevaluation partnership. Ves. the's ful sacrifice from our standpoint, but

devaluation partnership. Yes, that's understandable. But why wasn't there a similar partnership in the house of representatives? Echo fails the past few years. Recently he had suffered three separate strokes of paralysis. His condition became

And look at how those senators voted!

Glass? Though a Democrat he's an anti-New Dealer. It isn't surprising that he worded contact that ham, where he operated a business that he voted against devaluation, firm. He moved back to Dunn about but he voted pro-silverly! — which must have been unspeakably re-12 years ago and had resided here since retirement. pulsive to him. Pittman? He's a cork-

ing good New Dealer, but he's from WAYNE COUNTY NEGRO

a silver state, so he voted against the New Deal's devaluation policy. Altogether 29 Democrats voted a-gainst presidential devaluation and IS SHOT TO DEATH Goldsboro, July 5.—Harvey Hardy 27, negro of Saulston township, was shot and killed at 5:30 Sunday afterpro-silverly (though at least half of them are anti-silverites) versus 28 noon at a store in Saulston township. who stuck with the administration He was shot in the back, the load on devaluation—a pretty punk show- entering under the right shoulder ing for an administration which is supposed to have a 69-to-27 majorJack Bynum, Negro, was arrested Jack Bynum, Negro, was arrested later by Deputy H. B. Gardner and placed in the Wayne jail without bond to face trial for murder at the ity in the Senate.

The Republicans were solidly antiadministration, except Senator Borah He comes from a silver state, too. A August term of Wayne Superior

> FARM AGENT RE-EMPLOYED Warrenton, July 5.—R. H. Bright, of Warrenton, present farm agent for

New Dealer at heart, though a Republican, evidently he let conscience be his guide in this instance. He didn't join the coalition.

The ultra-liberal mavericks were split also. Shipstead (Farmer-Labor)

Warres Warren county, was unanimously rewas against the administration. La elected farm agent for another year Follette (Progressive) and Norris by the board of county commissioners Monday at the regular monthly meeting. No opposition to Mr. Bright materialized at the meeting. A rec-orded vote was taken and all five of the commissioners voted for him,

> The smart man never gets angry because his wife bawis him out for not having shaved. Because, when

Under and by virtue of an order

the summer by the congregations of house door in Henderson, N. C. at 12:00 O'clock Noon Monday, July 24, 1939; One V8 Ford Pickup Truck terian church, who was in charge of the services, extended a welcome to Rev. Mr. Todd in behalf of the chursaid Truck, and who was tried and convicted in Vance County's Recordciation of himself and Mrs. Todd for the cordial reception given them and pledged his co-operation with the of North Carolina.

NOTICE OF SALE.

This 28th. day of June, 1939.
L. L. SWANSON, Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Harrison Wortham, deceased, late of Vance County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit them to the undersigned at Henderson, North Carolina, on or before the 31st day of May, 1940, or this notice will be pleaded in Bar of their re-

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate pay-

ment. This 31st day of May, 1939. CHARLES W. WILLIAMSON, Administrator of Harrison Wortham, deceased. 31-7-14-21-28-5

NOTICE OF SUMMONS. In The Superior Court Before The Clerk. State of North Carolina: County of Vance:

Tobe Young and wife, Mary Clark Young; Wesley Young and wife, Annie Webb Young; Lucy Young Clark, Widow.

Ed Young and wife, Lulu Young;
David Cook, David B. Cook, Jr.,
Vernice Cook (minor), Johnnie
Belle Cook (minor), Marie Cook
(minor), Otelia Cook (minor), Joe Clinton Cook (minor), Calvin Cook (minor), Leonard Cook (minor), Mingo Brodie and wife, Geneva Brodie; Isabelle Brodie Hunt and husband, Sylvester Hunt; Janie Brodie Howard and husband, John Howard, Walter H. Brodie and wife, Novella Brodie. The defendants, Novella Brodie, Janie Brodie Howard and John How-

ard, will take notice that an action entitled as above, in the nature of a Special Proceeding, has been commenced in the Superior Court of Vance County, North Carolina, for the sale of real estate for partition; and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Vance County, in the Courthouse in Henderson, North Carolina, on the 14th day of July, 1939, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said

This the 13th day of June, 1939. E. O. FALKNER, Clerk Superior Court, Vance County.

Gholson & Gholson, Attorneys for Petitioners. 13-20-27-4

FORECLOSURE SALE.

By virtue of the power contained in that Deed in Trust executed by Mrs. Elizabeth Hale to the undersigned Trustee on the 13th day of November, 1931 which Deed in Trust is recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds of Vance County in Book 162 Page 522; Default having been made in the payment of the note therein secured, and at the request of the holder of said note I will on Monday the 17th day of July, 1939 at 12:00 Noon at the Court House Door in Vance County, North Carolina offer for sale at public auction for cash the following described property:

Begin at the corner of Wiggins Street, west side of Henderson-Warrenton Road and run thence N 89 degrees West 150 feet to a stake, corner of the heirs of Owen Davis, thence by the Davis line 72 feet to the line of Thomas Perry, thence S 8 3-4 degrees East 73.8 feet to the public road, thence along the public road 106.6 feet to place of beginning. Being Lots 44 and 45 of the Wiggins Murray plat, by which T. T. Hicks sold the same.

This the 13th day of June, 1939.

JASPER B. HICKS, Trustee. 13-20-27-4



Live where you please

Would you like to live with your relatives? That's what you may have to do while your home is being rebuilt after a fire—unless you carry Rental Value Insurance, which pays your rent elsewhere until your house is tenantable again.

Citizens Realty and Loan Co.

"Service That Satisfies" Phones: 628-629

323 South Garnett Street

preparation for war probably would that it was a cash and not a barter transaction.

CHAPTER TWENTY-EIGHT

had been on his lips. "Bernice was married at five o'clock this afternoon. You should

a roller coaster now when he wants a quiet moment. His life will be a tornado. But he may like it."

actual impacts of life.

things. Come on-

You haven't asked any quessurprised at her bedraggled appear-

He shook his head but his jaw set. "None of my business, you might tell me. And it isn't, is it? the subject, I don't like Lynn Please don't let it be!" Rhodes. Sorry, if he's something special in your calendar, but he doesn't register very high with

"Scatters pale lilies and daffodils-I mean he gives his pretty tantes' delight."

Now she spoke. "No, the policemen's quarry. He won't be back." She explained briefly what had happened omitting only the mention of the marriage that the man was purported to have made with a At the door of the parsonage,

Bob swung her around, and his eyes probed hers. "For whatever it's ought to break his neck, person-

ally."
"I don't want him," she repeated,
her voice breathless. "But I hope he won't sound nice. That's all."

"No, we can hush up that. Any people might have had such a lodger. I'm glad I'm sticking around for a little while. You need mile. "Sarah Anne, when all of hard-ribbed self again, let's start a

riendship from scratch." Start from scratch! Why hadn't he said, "Let's take what we have and go on from here?" But he hadn't, so sh: answered: "It sounds like the best idea of an exciting day. Blow a bugle when you're ready, and I'll meet you at the

starting line." striking half-past seven. She felt



THE RAIN had gone, and a cellophane moon wasn't adding much light to the darkened churchyard where Sarah Anne stood with Bob Kennedy. It didn't seem strange to hear that Bernice was married. The events of the evening had been too upsetting to make any one thing important, so far as Sarah Anne was concerned.

"Bernice?" Sarah Anne repeated. It might be the calm, dark beauty of the night that had caused Bob Kennedy to become impulsive for a moment. That name checked whatever

have been around to throw rice." "Married. And not to you?" "Married to the accompanying count. He's not a bad sort. I rather liked him, and he's going to hunt

"Are you much cut up?" Sarah Anne asked simply. She might have been a disinterested party. The events of the night had set her

"Just astonished. It was such a bang-up exodus for the lady." Then his eyes grew more matter of fact. and his voice matched it. "Look here, Sarah Anne, you'll have pneu-

monia if you don't get out of those

"Why not?" She was frankly trouble."

speeches with such patness. But forget it! Maybe he's the debu- for her.

in the morning breeze. Only Corrinne sat at the table, playing with girl who wore a white polo coat and in the night, instead of sleeping.

a hig picture hat.

"You were late last night," she

addressed her sister. worth, remember I'm back of you. fearful approach to last night's worth, remember I'm pack of you.

If you want the man to escape, I danger.

"What a night!" She picked up a "What a night!"

escapes. If he doesn't, we'll see the parsonage in the newspapers and it picked me up." "Sounds like a nightmare." Just polite curiosity in Corrinne's voice,

but her eyes were strained with fright waiting for the story. "You had dinner with Lynn, didn't you?" buffer." His eyes crinkled into a "Yes." The pretense wasn't workthis is over, and I'm my usual ing. Time was fleeting. She would be frank. "Corrinne, did you know the police wanted Lynn?'

"The police!" The exclamation was so startling in its surprise that Sarah Anne recognized its nonesty. "Oh, no!" "And now they have him." "They have—Lynn? But why?" She had dropped her spoon, and her hands were folded together, the nails digging into her white flesh.

She wakened at her usual time in the morning. The church clock was Corrinne saw the red imprint they were making and opened them. weary and her body ached. The day
was being drawn back to yesterday with a heavy cord. She remembered. She was in the shower in a
moment. She reached for a dark
blue suit, not so chic, not so allurblue suit, sarah Anne saw that the car
gained speed quickly. The old parsonage runabout hadn't gone so
rapidly since the first year of its
locomotion. Corrinne was hurrying ing as the one Bernice had worn, "He said it was a special name but trim and attractive with its old friends used and I shouldn't be white linen collar. She knew that surprised if I heard it. He said I lice car was drawing up to the curb. today would be devoted to business. might use it, too, but I never did. (To Be Continued)



"I don't want him," she repeated, her voice breathless.

tions. Don't you want to know where I was?" She felt a little disappointed because he didn't look frocks and sandals. She even picked didn't know he had told you about up the dark blue beret, white it, too, so I was surprised when you gloves and blue bag that commentioned it. That is, until I pleted the ensemble. learned that the other man used it,

As she walked down the broad and that's how you heard." might tell me. And it isn't, is it?
I'd say, off-hand, you swam home
"Dear God, please don't let it be from somewhere. But while I'm on Corrinne whom Lynn married.

The sale wanted wanted briefly:

It was a long explanation. Much longer than the question merited. Corrinne, apparently, was talking to give herself time to think.

She knew, though, that it was a But now she asked: "Did anyone useless prayer. Knew that she see you there last night?" should amend it and say: "Please help me to get Corrinne out of this

"Nobody, but the police knew a girl was around because of the hat and coat. I had yours. Lynn got And yet-maybe Corrinne wasn't them for me by mistake. The cops involved, in spite of her curious wanted them for exhibits A or B." questions, and her hurt surprise "Did they get them?" A frightwhen Lynn's flowers had not been

ened whisper. "No, I swam away with them. There were pink-sprigged curtains at the law windows of the Otherwise I'd have thrown myself on the officers' mercy. Policemen dining room, and they were blowing have big hearts—" "Oh, no, no, no! You wouldn't have done that," Corrinne pleaded.

a cold slice of melon. Her eyes were "But why not? After all, I was just along. I wasn't involved." heavy, as though she had thought If Corrinne would hurry to the point! "As for that creature Lynn is said to have married-I'm cer-Now for the light note, the gay note. No moralistic preaching. No tainly not the one."

"What will happen to the girl, do you think?" Corrinne asked, finding another spoon, finishing the spoon and started to eat the cold melon, breaking an egg into the melon at her place. "I lost my good egg cup as though life held noth-luck charm and my luck, both! I ing more difficult than mixing the hid from the police, I swam a lake golden yellow and ivory white parts

after darting down a chute, and together.
then I hitch-hiked until a truck "Why, nothing. Unless she belongs to his racket—only what could he have done? Taken notes that were private, do you think? It's baffiling. Bob couldn't guess, either. But he doesn't like the man's vocabulary. Too many purple adjectives in it."

"Then you told Bob about it?" Corrinne asked. "Of course. The police will be coming here, maybe, to check on Lynn's activities. Thank fortune, we don't know anything except that we had lots of lunches and dinners with him, and saw the season's movies while he gathered material for his stories.

Corrinne was looking at Sarah Anne curiously. She stood up. "I've some errands. I'll be back in an hour or so. Mind if I take the car?" away from something. She saw what it was the next second. A

(To Be Continued)

representatives feel that they had gregational Christian church, deliver- she doesn't care about that—well she the same reasons for disregarding his ed the sermon at the evening service just doesn't care

(Independent) were with it.

NEW MINISTER DELIVERS

san jumble!

Who ever heard of such a parti-

WHEN SHE left the parsonage corrinne had one idea only in her mind. She must get away. That she would have to come back she did would have to come back she did the reason," the boy with her was saying.

Indence. And besides—she hever had would have known that things works would have known that things works. To the boy she said: "No joking, Bob. I married the goof. Don't ask me why, for I'll never tell you."

They had reached the door and Bob drew her back, and sat Cown not stop to remember. Nor could saying. confide. There was no one to whom she could talk, but Sarah Anne, and at the moment she did not want

to face her sister.

"Sarah Anne suspects that I'm the dupe who married Lynn-Robin-whatever-his-name-is," she told Rhodes?" she asked, instantly on the trical?

"Gon't fret. I know knodes was going theatricat?

But he knew that she wasn't. There was a haunted, frightened look in her eyes. It had caught him Rhodes?" she asked, instantly on that first moment in the drug herself bitterly, jogging over the street. "But she's too courteous to around the slender lemonade "Li ask outright. I'm married to him- glass.

She repeated the word through drawn lips, as though even yet the dreadful portent had not touched her conscious mind. "I'm Mrs. Lots-of-Names. But what did he do? house guest. The house guest was old, wise.

From force of long habit she drew up at the curb at the main elsewhere - household entertain- but I'll stick to the bargain." She drug store, and started into the ment and all?" shadowy recesses at its side to or-When she had turned back the lead wobbling on my last legs! Morein a class play, because the girl over, I've a date with the dame to-who wanted it more was the daugh-night, but—what are you doing for the hotel manager came in, carryter of a pillar of the church, she lunch?" had come here to think. When she had been troubled about a decision mind at the corner table. sometimes she and a high school boy, a dime between them, had ordered two straws and one glass, and made a joke of their financial

plight. But today she felt far removed from that youthful hilarity. She was a married woman whose fam-

ily did not know a thing about it, Someone called to her. It was Robert Ransom. For the moment old married woman?' she had forgotten about him. He belonged to that safe past. Of the fact that his interest elsewhere had sent her to Lynn Rhodes for companionship, she thought only

Robert looked embarrassed. "Hello, Corrinne," he said. Then he looked at her curiously. "Have you

she knew. But she would play the game to the end, and then lose everything at one stroke.
"I'm fine, Bobbie dear. You're gazing at me with clinical eyes." you don't look like you. Let's go

Corrinne began to laugh. Bob looked so sure of himself with his browned face, his white flannels, his even blue eyes. What would he large to the sure of himself with his browned face, his white flannels, his even blue eyes. What would he large to the sure of himself with his looked so sure of himself with his browned face, his white flannels, his even blue eyes. What would he large the large transfer of the sure of himself with his looked so sure of himself with his his even blue eyes. What would he say if he knew that the girl with ried with book and judge and ring to a man who was arrested? The ring was in her purse. It was white gold, engraved with orange blos-

She sobered instantly. "Bob, how at a table

have in another?"

"Why, nothing. See here, Cor-Maybe the police are wrong. How still around, too. Once she wouldn't now she said: "Aren't you busy

der a soft drink. Here she had sat tive shrew. When I need to be Hadn't her father taught her that so many times, puzzling things out. given a name to be nice to, I'll be all her life?

Corrinne sensed that whatever charm the other girl had exercised between two colleges, she had had had worn off, although Bob never three orangeades and made up her would admit it. But it didn't mat-And ter now. She had felt ill ever since Sarah Anne had mentioned the way in which Lynn became urum. had seen it happen to him once at a luncheon table, too—their wed-face, with his crooked, debonair smile and his amused, nonchalant then that she had let a few sentences pronounced by a justice of

She was white and frightened,

"Scatters verbena in his lan-guage, I don't like the guy. But you play with him and have fun. It's all right."

soms like every other bride's ring.
She wished she could get rid of it.
She had no thought of loyalty to
Lynn in that first sharp reaction.
He had not taken her into his con-

CHAPTER TWENTY-NINE | fidence. And besides—she never had | would have known that things were

Bob drew her back, and sat Zown

"Coffee, black. Lot's of it," he told a waiter. Then to the girl: "Are you giving a true report? Not going theatrical?"

"Listen, I have to help!" she heard his young, frenzied voice saying. "Now, young lady, give!" Corrinne shook her head, and the rinne, what's eating you?

Corrinne shook her head, and the So Bob chose to forgive her for hand she placed across the boy's dating Lynn, rather than to admit was steady now, but cold. She

"No, darling. It's too late for have mentioned the girl to him, but white chargers and rescue acts. I now she said: "Aren't you busy made something of a fool of myself was frightened to death, and sick at heart, but a vow was a vow.

What might have been said then, ing a Chicago paper.
"I was fringing danger the other week and didn't know it," he said.

"Had a narcotic trafficker and his wife — anyway a woman — registered here one night. Look, that's the fellow's face in the paper to-

"Your lodger!" Bob gasped. "So that's where I'd seen the man," the manager began to pon-"Do you know you're out with an der. "He seemed familiar that night, but he had a heavy coat col-He gulped. "Wh-what?"

"Un-humm. Me—I mean, I. I'm

Mrs. Something-or-other—I don't
know just what."

lar pulled up around his neek and a green felt hat down over his eyes.
I thought it was a strange get-up for such a night, but then, I supposed he was an actor or a politician, trying to escape the public."

> "Was she pretty?" Corrinne "No, sort of old and taking him to account about something. I mean, not eighteen, more than like-

Another woman .

Bob was whistling in surprise as he continued the story. And now Corrinne read, too. Lynn was the head of the biggest dope ring in the country. He had posed as a where there's more privacy. How Lynn, to that register's office. But magazine writer of business articles, thus gaining admittance to factories where his henchmen contacted him

So that accounted for the long

hours away when he had left her Under her brittle pretense of or Sarah Anne watching a movie while he went about his work. She saw a picture of his old car, and read that he had disposed of it as soon at the police learned its number. An accomplice, Punk Edwards, had pretended to steal it to get it safely away. An accomplice?

The pieces of the story were fitting together neatly. But why had

he married her? And who was that other woman? (To Be Contine