

"TELL BILL GOODBYE"

By Marie Blizard

SYNOPSIS

THE CHARACTERS:
FABIENNE SEYMOUR, rich, young and beautiful.
NICKY BARTLETT, wealthy and in love with Fabienne.
ELLEN CHAPMAN, young and capable mistress of Willoughby house.
DR. BILL MALLORY, close friend of Ellen's.
YESTERDAY, attracted by Bill Mallory, but afraid of hurting Ellen, Fabienne suddenly leaves Willoughby house after three months, having won her bet with Nicky.

CHAPTER TEN

GERTRUDE, Comtesse de Ligne, maintained a nine-room apartment in New York and a small house in Paris, both rather handsome menages. But it was Willoughby hall, old and white and gracious as the beauty of the belle who had come to it as a bride, nestling in a Maryland valley twenty miles from Baltimore, that was home to Gertrude's daughter, Fabienne Seymour.

It had not always been known as Willoughby hall. It was Carl Seymour who had left it to Mark and Edna Willoughby—having nothing else to leave to his brother and sister-in-law who had been father and mother to his children after his divorce from Gertrude Willoughby, who had cared less for her children than the glitter of European society. It was his own gesture to leave the security of a home to his children.

Richard Seymour had built it for his bride, lovely, spirited Fabienne de Courcy, who came from France to attend a ball in New Orleans and never returned to her native land. They had met and married a decade before the Civil war. None of her dark beauty, but all of her love for the hall, and her spirit, she had left to find its clear trace in her granddaughter.

The room that had been Fabienne's since she could remember had been the bridal chamber of that first Fabienne. Its walls were hung with the now-faded hand-woven silk that had been brought from France. The painted fire screen, the long oval mirror, the flowered carpet and the spindle-legged chairs that once had served Fabienne de Courcy, were tributes to her grace and femininity.

Lying on the big bed with its headboard of tufted satin, Fabienne Seymour, on that first morning of her return to Maryland, let her eyes sweep lazily over the room and was aware for the first time that it no longer seemed like HER room. It was the room of another woman—a belle. But was not she, Fabienne, a belle?

She arrived at dinner time the evening before and already the invitations had come by telephone and messenger. "Yes, yes," she had said to them all. The invitation to the Hunt hall, the Bachelor's dance, the Hallowell and Jackson parties. "Yes, I'd love to!" To ride with Tom and Jane and Nicky; to tea with young masters at the school that Uncle Mark headed.

She was, and she intended to continue, being a belle. Those three months of service in New York would mean nothing to her. No more than they should mean. She'd done it merely to prove to herself that she could. She'd done it and now she would go back to being what she really was. True, she was no longer a rich girl who could send her bills to her great grandfather. But she had enough money to live pleasantly. She'd always have this home with Uncle Mark and Aunt Edna. Gertrude would finance a trip to Europe if she wanted one. And when she wished to marry, there was Nicky waiting for her. And days of grace and comfortable living.

There was a silver cord that hung beside the tufted satin bed. A touch of her hand would summon old Molly. But the habit formed during three months of routine, eating breakfast when she was dressed, with an eye on the clock, was upon her; she threw back the soft blankets and ran into her bath. She brushed her silky hair, powdered her nose and hastily applied



She scaled the hurdle fences as easily as a slim-legged boy.

a scarlet lipstick. Haste. She had no need of haste now. It was not yet nine o'clock, and she had nothing to do on schedule for the rest of her life. It was a strange feeling that she experienced, being used by now to crowded hours.

Her trunks were not unpacked. Molly would do that later. She hunted about in the closet and found an old pair of jodhpurs, boots and a riding jacket. There were some silk shirts in the highboy drawer.

She dressed hastily, feeling a longing to ride, feeling her first sense of anticipation in weeks.

Mark and Edna were breakfasting before the fire in the library.

"Well!" They greeted her with smiles, surprised.

"Hello, darling," she said. "Any breakfast for me?"

"We thought you'd have it in bed, dear," Aunt Edna said. "You look as if you needed a rest. . . . Hector! Breakfast for Miss Fabienne."

Hector brought in a tray of dishes—hot breads and eggs scrambled with chicken livers, a steaming pot of bubbling chocolate.

He put a fresh log on the fire and dropped a cushion in back of Fabienne, who had drawn a big chair up to the table.

In the hall, the grandfather's clock chimed ten musical bells. Fabienne sipped her chocolate and a row of little bright-eyed faces came before her and the headlines of the newspaper Mark had placed before her. Bright, hungry eyes in little wan or swarthy faces. Bright little smiles as those faces turned to her each morning when she poured hot cocoa into thick mugs. The tea o'clock morning lunch at the settlement house. Cocoa gulped hungrily. Crackers that disappeared into baby mouths. Always hungry little mouths.

Well, she wouldn't have to think of that any more. That was the way the world was. Always filled with hungry little children. And there were always people to feed them. Fabienne Seymour wasn't needed. That was over and there was something else for her to do.

"Riding this morning?" her uncle asked her.

"Trading," she said. "Hoss-trading."

"On Sunday?" Edna asked gently.

"Not exactly trading, darling. Collecting a bet. From Nicky. His mare Betsy is mine now." She told them about the bet she'd made with Nicky that September morning.

"I wouldn't take Betsy. Fa-

bienne," Edna said. "But, of course, you know best."

"Edna's superstitious," Mark said, with an affectionate glance for his wife. "She thinks that good should be done for goodness' sake alone."

"That's because she is good," Fabienne told him. "But I'm not good. I'm one of the selfish girls. Hard, that's me. Out for what does the most for Fabienne. Now I've got to run along. I don't want to waste this beautiful morning. I'll see you some time this afternoon. I'm lurching with the Jacksons."

It was a beautiful day. Cold and crisp, but dry. Not like the cold, damp mornings in New York. The evergreens were bright and the sky sparkled overhead as she marched across the fields and scaled the hurdle fences as easily as a slim-legged boy.

The Bartlett's place was a half-mile across the country and coming in sight of its many wings, Fabienne whistled softly to herself. She had forgotten how imposing it was. And one day it might all be hers.

She skirted the grounds and entered from the back, making her way to the stables.

Nicky, as she had supposed, was already in the saddle.

He greeted her with a sleepy wave of his arm.

She said, "Well, Brighteyes! All set for a canter? Isn't it heavenly day?"

He groaned. "You're the only woman in the world that could get me up at this hour on Sunday. I've told Sam to bring Betsy around. I'll have her papers transferred tomorrow."

The sun went behind a cloud for a moment. A rooster crowed somewhere off to the left and one sharp gust of wind blew across Fabienne's face. She shivered slightly.

"Edna's superstitious. She thinks good should be done for goodness' sake alone."

Fabienne said, "Are you superstitious, Nicky?"

"Not much. I guess we all are a little."

"Not me," she told him stoutly. "There's going to be no pay off on that wager, Nicky. I'm not going to take Betsy."

"Why not?"

She said casually, "Oh, I can't afford to keep a mare. You keep her and I'll borrow her."

It was pretty silly of her, she thought, when she was mounted on the spirited little mare, but she felt better about it.

(To Be Continued)

JAPAN REAL TROUBLE SPOT FOR AMERICA

State Department Keeps Eye On Pacific While Also Watching Europe

By PRESTON GROVER
 Washington, Nov. 23.—The State Department is keeping a weather eye out on Europe but the real trouble spot for this country just now is Japan. It will be the headline-maker around the first of the year.

It would be hard to find two nations so actively engaged in ruffling each other's feelings while at peace as the United States and Japan.

Naturally, both sides claim to be right. Each claims the other is pursuing a course which fails to take into consideration the realities of the situation.

Pro and Con
 Japan insists that the United States, along with all other non-Oriental nations, fails to "understand" that there is a "new order" in the Orient. The assertion that others do not understand the peculiar problems of the Orient is a favorite one of the Japanese.

On the contrary, the United States declares it very well understands the situation. Japan, says the United States, deliberately set out to make over China in its own image, all in violation of international law and in violation of treaties Japan had signed with other countries.

Debate Goes On
 The Japanese always insist that the United States is being used by the British as a catspaw to protect British interests in the Orient.

The United States says its interest is governed by a large concept—equality of opportunity once agreed to by a group of nations cannot be changed simply by one nation.

"Failure to observe that principle," said Ambassador Grew in a comprehensive statement to the Japanese of the U. S. Position, "breeds international friction and ill-will, with consequences injurious to all countries, including in particular those countries which fail to observe it."

Japan apparently forgot to read closely enough the part of that sentence after the last comma. Also it evidently forgot to read the next part of the same paragraph, in which Grew said:

"Observance of that principle (of equal opportunity) promotes the opening of trade channels thereby making available the markets, the raw materials and the manufactured products of the community of nations on a mutually and reciprocally beneficial basis."

That should have told Japan that such things as embargoes of raw materials were being discussed in the United States. But Japan didn't take the hint. The annoying blockade of the British area in Tientsin—including the public strippings and searching—was extended in part to Americans.

Reprisals came fairly fast. Senator Pittman, chairman of the foreign relations committee, who frequently acts under State Department guidance, introduced a resolution calling for an embargo against Japan. He got on his heels came the U. S. denunciation of the 28-year-old trade treaty with Japan.

If the United States had wanted simply to exert pressure on Japan it could have done so forcefully and effectively while negotiating a new treaty. But just now it is popular to lash the Japanese, so they got it in the teeth.

The Japanese have replied in kind. Within the past few days a detailed report was filed with the State Department of the increasing restrictions imposed by Japanese on Yankee operations in China.

Urologists Meet At Biloxi Dec. 8 For Annual Meet

Biloxi, Miss., Nov. 23.—Some of the country's leading urologists will address the annual convention of the Southeastern branch of the American Urological Association, which meets here Dec. 8 and 9.

The convention will attract member-physicians from nine southern states and others. Speakers include a group of prominent urologists, such as hardly could be found on any other program throughout the country.

Of particular interest will be the report of Lt. Col. J. E. Ash, curator of the Army Medical Museum, Washington, D. C., on Bladder Tumors. He has studied over 3,000 tumors of the bladder and kidneys and graded these. It is said to be largely through his efforts and accuracy that physician know better how to treat and cure tumors.

Dr. Rubin Flocks, Iowa City, University Iowa, in his address will deal with the influence metabolism has in producing stones in the kidney.



Tyrone Power and Linda Darnell in "Daytime Wife"—Stevenson Thursday and Friday.

Ex-Governors Will Return At Government Institute Meet

Chapel Hill, Nov. 23.—"Now when you were Governor, and you, and you, and you—"

"That's the way the conversation in the group might conceivably run when the Institute of Government opens its new \$50,000 laboratory here Wednesday night.

Governor Clyde Hoey will not only attend and take part, Director Albert Coates announced today, but all of the State's living former governors, Ehringhaus, Gardner, and Morrison, have been invited and are expected to be present.

Preparations for the event were being completed today, and an attendance of several hundred federal, state and local officials was expected.

Speaker William B. Bankhead, who is accompanying the North Carolina Congressional delegation here for the event and who will make the principal address Wednesday night, was expected to arrive this afternoon.

Lieutenant Governor W. P. Horton and Speaker D. L. Ward joined in the invitations to the members of the General Assembly to take part.

Local Democratic, Republican, Young Democratic, Young Republican, and election chairmen have

also been invited jointly by the Institute and their respective State heads, Gregg Cherry, J. F. Newell, Forrest Pollard, E. H. Stanley, and W. A. Lucas.

The complete program for the opening of the new laboratory, which is the first of its kind in America and which is unique in that it serves city, county, State, and federal officials and also private citizens, teachers, and students, was announced today.

The meeting will open with registration and inspection of building and exhibits from 4 to 6 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, followed by a supper meeting at 6:30 o'clock.

The main meeting will be a joint session at Hill Music Hall at 8 o'clock on the changing relationships of federal, State and local government units with Speaker Bankhead making the principal address and with the public invited.

A reception for Speaker Bankhead will follow at Graham Memorial at 10 o'clock.

Members of the State's Congressional delegation will preside over joint meetings of officials from their respective districts Thursday morning, terminating in time for Thanksgiving dinner and the Carolina-Virginia football game.

Horton Scoffs At Rumor of Withdrawal

(Continued From Page One)

sincerity when he said he wasn't going to be dragged in or tossed out simply because some group does or does not back him.

For the past week or ten days Raleigh has buzzed with reports that the lieutenant governor can be counted out as a gubernatorial derby starter, the assigned reason being that he has been given the well-known double cross by the administration which, the rumors have it, first induced him to consider running, then changed its mind and is now veering sharply in the direction of James Melville Broughton, Raleigh attorney.

Still more recent reports have gained a modicum of currency that Governor Clyde R. Hoey and the administration may decide to line up behind Dr. Clarence Poe, editor of the Progressive Farmer. Why this should be so has not yet been explained, and until something better than the mere wish appears to be behind the thought, those who know politicians best are shying off from the idea. Without denying the reports, which may be based on the most reliable of information, there is an inclination to suspect its complete veracity.

Dr. Poe was first mentioned as a gubernatorial possibility by this bureau months ago, and the story was immediately followed by a favorable editorial reaction in many parts of

the State. There is no denying that the doctor, an agricultural expert of the first rank and a man with a Horatio Alger life story, would be a candidate with a wide appeal to all and varied elements of the voters; but he has never been a politician in the generally accepted sense of the term, and it is rather

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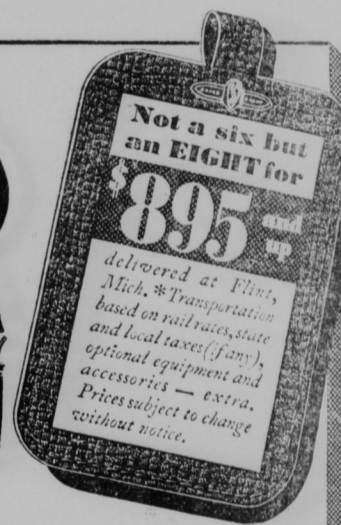
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Stocks Trade Cotton Shows Still Is Dull Slight Gains

New York, Nov. 23.—(AP)—Stocks returned to favor in today's stock market and helped prop many other recently wavering issues. While dealings were quiet throughout, gains ran to more than a point at the best. Mild profit-taking eventually appeared and prices were shaded in most cases near the fourth hour.

Business news remained encouraging for speculative forces, but brokerage quarters were a bit depressed by the fact that demand for shares was still far under the mark where commission houses can operate in the black.

American Radiator	10 3-8
American Telephone	169 3-4
American Tobacco B	82 1-2
Anacosta	31 7-8
Atlantic Coast Line	25 1-2
Atlantic Refining	22
Bendix Aviation	29 1-4
Bethlehem Steel	83 3-4
Chrysler	85 3-4
Columbia Gas & Elec Co	6 5-8
Commercial Solvents	13 5-8
Consolidated Oil Co	7 5-8
Curtiss Wright	10 1-8
DuPont	178 1-2
Electric Power Light	7 1-2
General Electric	39 3-4
General Motors	54
Liggett & Myers B	101
Montgomery Ward & Co	55 1-8
Reynolds Tobacco B	40
Southern Railway	20
Southern Oil Co N J	45 3-8
U S Steel	68 1-2

New York, Nov. 23.—(AP)—Cotton futures opened two to five points higher. After moving ahead to net gains of as much as six to ten points, prices edged off a shade and around the end of the first hour held three to seven points higher.

Prices resumed their rise in the late forenoon, trading, and around midday stood seven to thirteen points net higher.

Big Cruiser Torpedoed, Berlin Says

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either mine or torpedo near the Firth of Forth.

BRITISH PRESS SERVICE ISSUES FORMAL DENIALS

London, Nov. 23.—(AP)—The authoritative British press association said tonight in a note to editors:

"The rumor is abroad that a British battleship has been sunk, and for your information we are informed that there is no truth whatever in it."

(A Berlin communique said a British heavy cruiser had been torpedoed and destroyed; it did not mention a battleship.)

damaged by a mine or to pedo off the Firth of Forth November 21.

British Navy Cleared Out, Germans Say

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was announced today, as saying they were "one hundred percent surprised" to find a whole German navy group, including at least one heavy cruiser, so far out in the Atlantic.

(The British Admiralty announced that the Rawalpindi was sunk by the German 10,000-ton pocket battleship Deutschesland, which technically is a heavy cruiser. London dispatches said a British rescue ship had landed eleven survivors, and the Admiralty had estimated that about 30 men had been saved by the Germans. They listed the remainder of the crew of almost 300 as lost.)

German experts who are authorized to inform the foreign press state that the British have been so frightened by the combined German navy and air prowess that they have ordered the navy to withdraw from both the North Sea and the North Atlantic.

The engagement of German units with the Rawalpindi is described as the first between German and English fighting craft. This, however, does not take into account possible encounters in other parts of the world, of which German naval authorities learn only through neutral or enemy reports.

Military experts further claimed supremacy in the air over all of France and practically all of England. Last week alone, they said, scouting planes flew over the British naval base of Scapa Flow, north of Scotland three times, bringing to nine the total number of such flights since the beginning of the war.