

You Are the One

by ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN

THAT WAS the way it was after that first time that Tommy dated Steena behind Tibby's back, as she persisted in thinking of it, although she had insisted so loudly that she did not mind—from that on Tommy continued to date Steena, while Tibby occasionally went out with Wayne.

Maybe it was the retributive justice Marg had talked about, when she had said it would serve Steena right—for helping herself to Tibby's uniform that time—or Tibby helped herself to Steena's boy friend, but if so it was a double dose, for Steena apparently was helping herself to Tommy, although that was different, since Tibby did not care.

Since she did not care, it was peculiar that Tibby should feel so resentful at some of the smaller incidents connected with this new arrangement, for instance the fact that Tommy dated Steena nearly every day, as if when he could not see her, he simply had to hear her voice in order to get through the day. He had never in the old days when he had been going with Tibby, wasted his time or his precious nickles in that way. Nickles were only a small portion of the rush he was giving Tibby's roommate, before long flowers began to arrive, it not by the parcel, at least in astonishing profusion. They were all for Steena from Tommy. Even Marg complained that the apartment smelled like a funeral home. Tommy never had, as far back as Tibby could remember, sent her flowers. He was not the flower sending kind. That was what made it so astonishing, as well as the fact that Tommy, by necessity, was a bit stuffy. At least he had never lavished such extravagance on Tibby, treating her to popcorn and hamburgers, rather than roses and orchids.

Tibby could not help feeling a bit resentful under such circumstances, even though, otherwise, she did not mind in the least, because Tibby herself, being also a free agent, was going out with Wayne. At least she had accepted a few of his invitations, although she still did not accept them all. She had dinner with him one night when he insisted that she must in order to celebrate the eventual occasion of her first wedding. It had been a very nice dinner at a most exclusive restaurant, with even a bottle of champagne, which Tibby, sipping it cautiously, had decided privately tasted like apple-cider. But not nearly so good as the cider back home that she and Tommy used to drink. She had resolved, so quickly she nearly had choked and so had not finished even the one glass of champagne, that she would not think of Tommy Dare, not a single solitary thought.

Another thing she had gone to a concert with Wayne. One of those invitation-only programs to pre-

sent an outstanding artist. She had worn her white dress again, as Wayne had told her it would be formal with a reception afterward, but the artist had been a cellist and Tibby could not appreciate his music as much as she should, since she honestly preferred juke-box music, even if it was not nearly so cultured.

Wayne occasionally still took Steena out, as he always had, but she was not as happy as she had been. That was all right, because Wayne was a free agent, as he proved by dating as many girls as he liked. No doubt also he had other friends among his own social set. However, Tibby did not go out any more with Tommy. She told herself, merely, that she wouldn't have, even had he asked her—which he did not. She had seen him a time or two, exchanging only the most stilted commonplace remarks when he called for Steena. After the first few such encounters, Tibby took care to live up to the original agreement, made by Steena, that if one of them had a caller, the other two were to keep out of sight. Steena had not lived up to it, but then Steena made the rules, so she was to blame.

It seemed now that there was nothing left between Tibby and Tommy, not even the old familiar footing of fun. It, too, had got lost by the wayside. It was Tommy who had changed. Tibby told herself stubbornly, although he had been the one to ask her not to. It was all his fault that they no longer were even friends.

Of course that did hurt. She did not see why Tommy could not turn his attention toward Steena and still have a tiny portion left for herself, for old time's sake, at least if not because he once had thought—or pretended to think—a lot of Tibby—enough to blurt out a crazy proposal, which he probably wished now he never had. Well, Tibby never would remind him of it; she was proud as well as stubborn. She would have DIED rather than let Tommy know how much he had hurt her since the withdrawal of that same proposal, when it all had started, or ended, rather.

Marg insisted that there was none behind the whole business than met the eye. She told Tibby she thought Steena was up to something. "It's not you," Marg said dryly, "that the thing leaves you something to go with, our Steena's sudden interest in your medicine. I told you to keep it a deep, dark secret. If, her tone was dry, such an achievement could be possible where Steena is concerned. I'll bet you she still has hopes of landing her millionaire. She's probably just using your Tibby as a bait."

Tibby reminded Marg that Tommy was not HER young medic. She assured Marg, bitterly, that if Tommy wanted to help her, that she would be glad to have him. Tibby

by said, "he is over 21 and I haven't a mother complex." In other words, let Tommy Dare look out for himself. Tibby would have lived up to her first resolve to keep an eye on him, had Tommy treated her half way decently. But he had shown plainly that he did not want ANYTHING any longer from his childhood friend.

True, he had looked at her in that kind of sheepish way he sometimes put on. The last time she had not been able to get out of sight quickly enough and had had to exchange a few stilted words. He had said, "How are you, Tibby?" with more anxiety than seemed called for. She had given the obvious remark that she was "splendid, simply fine." He had said he was glad, awfully glad of that—with more fervor than necessary again. He had started to add something quickly under his breath, beginning, "I hope Tibby, you will understand . . ." But Steena had come in at that moment, looking more beautiful than ever, and had practically dragged him off. Anyway, it had seemed as if Tommy had been a bit reluctant, but he had let himself be dragged, just the same.

Marg did not persist, as she had the other time when they had talked about how Tibby felt toward Tommy. Marg was too preoccupied these days with the state of her own feelings. She told Tibby that she was thinking seriously of resigning her job as hostess, maybe go back to nursing because there were calls now for Army nurses willing to serve overseas.

Marg had not been asked to resign, as Steena had predicted she might. Mrs. Mercer had, however, gone to the company. She had asked that another hostess be assigned to her husband's flight. Since the company always favored the wife, as Steena had predicted, also, Marg had been assigned a different schedule, so that she no longer flew with her captain.

Tibby did not know if she saw him any more or not. Some days when Marg wore that radiant look again, although only transiently, Tibby suspected that she had. More often Marg looked harassed and tired, so that Tibby, knowing all she must be suffering in indignation and heartache, felt her own heart weep for her friend.

Love was worse than not being sensible, Tibby decided. It was a curse. She was glad she was heart-free. She hoped to remain that way as long as she could; she did not want anything to do with love. If it went so much just to lose a friend like Tommy, no wonder it was almost unbearable when it came to someone you felt about as Marg did Captain Mercer.

Learning Vital Defense Trade at N. C. State



More and more women are taking defense short courses at State College, Raleigh, to prepare themselves for productive work in the nation's war effort. This group is part of a class in aircraft sheet metal work, one of a wide variety of courses taught at the college and financed 1/2 the federal government with no cost to students except their subsistence and textbooks. Those completing the courses are snapped up by war industries as soon as they become available. A new series of defense courses will start soon. Interested persons are invited to write to the office of Edward W. Ruggles, director of the State College Extension Division, for details.

Reds Storm Defenses Of Kharkov

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ported that axis forces had overrun the coast of Kerkh Strait along its entire length, announced the capture of 149,256 prisoners, and said only remnants of three Soviet armies had escaped across the strait to the Caucasus mainland.

While the two armies battled at peak fury, British aerial "second front" offensive poured heavily on the big German base towards city of Mariupol and attacked the main U-boat base at St. Nazaire, France.

Vieny reported that wave after wave of planes also struck north of the capital of unoccupied France during the night, flying toward northern Italy.

In Libya, the Italian high command reported axis artillery snipers against advance British positions started big fires on a sector of the Libyan battle front.

Seven British planes were declared shot down in operations over North Africa, the Mediterranean and Malta.

British general headquarters said small groups of axis infantry and tanks were engaged by British forces in Libya and forced to withdraw.

Churchill Criticised

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plied that it was "not possible" for him to do more.

Howe-Belissa then complained that "we have reached an extraordinary pass when in a war debate the house not only does not have the benefit of the services of the minister but also does not have the advantage of the presence of the minister of defense."

In the face of strong opposition from his critics, Churchill has retained the posts of both prime minister and minister of defense.

Probation More Popular With Judges

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are obvious. Probation, at which many North Carolina judges used to look askance, is becoming increasingly popular with the courts. It has worked.

There have been 6,509 men and women sentenced to probation terms since the law became effective. Of these cases 2,311 have been terminated by discharge and 827, or 11 1/2 per cent revoked. It is one of the best probation records of any state in the country.

To begin with, many people considered the probation law as applicable to young men, only. The young probationers are still in the majority out the law has solved the problem of many a judge who had to decide what to do with an old but first offender.

To begin with, also, many judges were more inclined to put white people on probation than they were Negroes. This, too, is changing. Today there are 2,307 white men and 95 white women on probation, 1,029 Negro men and 125 Negro women, and 33 Indian men and four Indian women. Among all classes, male and female, the law has saved people and at the same time saved the State many thousands of dollars.

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ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Having qualified as Administrators C. T. A. of the Estate of H. O. Falkner, 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, N. C., on or before the 21st day of May, 1942, or this notice will be placed in bar to their recovery. All persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 20th day of May, 1942.
DOUGLAS H. FALKNER,
ROBERT M. FALKNER,
Administrators C. T. A. of the Estate of H. O. Falkner.

20-27-3-10-17-24

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA Department of State PRELIMINARY CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION

To All to Whom These Presents May Come—Greeting:

Whereas, it appears to my satisfaction, by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all the stockholders, deposited in my office, that the B. H. Mison, Incorporated, a corporation of this State, whose principal office is situated at No. 100 Garnett street, in the City of Henderson, County of Vance, State of North Carolina, B. H. Mison, being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served, has complied with the requirement of Chapter 25, Consolidated Statutes, entitled "Corporations," preliminary to the issuing of this Certificate of Dissolution.

Now Therefore, I, Thad Eure, Secretary of State of the State of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the said corporation did, on the 15th day of April, 1942, file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my said office as provided by law. In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at Raleigh, this 15th day of April A. D. 1942.

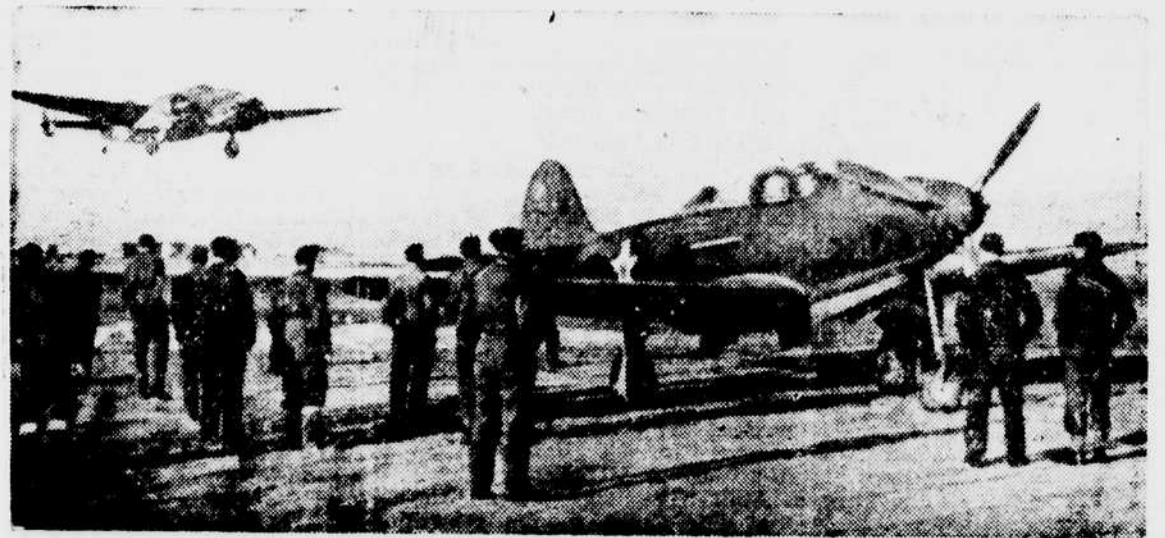
THAD EURE,
Secretary of State.

India Accelerates Air Raid Precautions



With the Japs in virtual control of neighboring Burma, the war has come right to the doorstep of India. As a result, air raid precautions are now being accelerated to deal with possible raids by Japanese planes on heavily populated cities. This picture shows volunteers of the St. John's Ambulance Division of Bombay taking care of "casualties" during a raid drill. (Central Press)

U.S. Air Corps in Iceland on the Alert



This picture shows a Hudson Airacobra pursuit plane of the U. S. Air Corps being given the once over by ground crew of American and British soldiers in Iceland. Taking off in the background is a Hudson bomber of the RAF Coastal Command. (Central Press)

With Air Corps' Guatemalan Bomber Command



A flying fortress of the Guatemalan Bomber Command, part of the Caribbean Defense under Lieut. Gen. Frank M. Andrews, is shown being loaded with heavy bombs just before taking off from its base on a patrol flight. These planes are links in the chain of defense about the Americas and the vital Panama Canal Zone. (Central Press)