ROWENA RIDES THE RUMBLE

COPYRIGHT 1931 BY THE AUTHOR

by ETHEL HUESTON

THIRD INSTALMENT

Ra[illegible] hire Rowena to accom- [illegible] nation-wide tour [illegible] heir [illegible] vertising stunt. [illegible] the [illegible] Bobby is engaged to act [illegible]

[illegible] Bobby becomes tearful [illegible] from her sweetheart and [illegible] taking her place in the [illegible] can ride with Peter and [illegible] to about Carter. Rowena [illegible] sent to divide the expense [illegible] as soon as it arrives, [illegible] later by eating too econ-

[illegible] amazement Rowena [illegible] bit her lip in some [illegible] most surprising of all, [illegible] Already Peter found [illegible] Rowena had noth-

[illegible] had plenty to say at [illegible] when Peter prepared [illegible] ture of the Rackruff [illegible] her at the wheel, both [illegible] under a fine mist of [illegible] When it came to do- [illegible] Peter was unbearable. [illegible] could not have been [illegible] dictatorial. He told [illegible] how to sit, how to [illegible] He told her how to [illegible] which way to turn [illegible] where to fluff her hair [illegible] draw it back.

[illegible] protested Rowena [illegible] don't do my profile. [illegible] that way. My face is [illegible] side view."

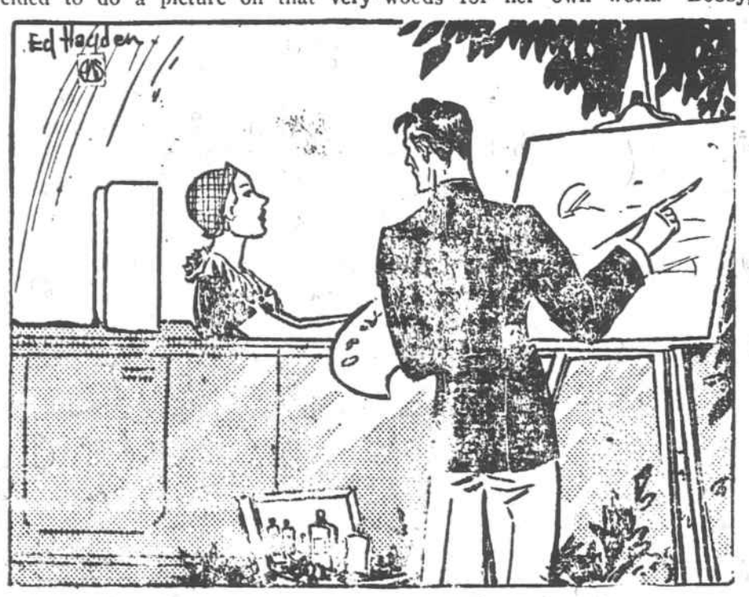
"Oh [illegible] it in for you," said Peter [illegible] "It shows up [illegible]"

"Oh [illegible] the car," muttered Rowena [illegible] "It's all you think [illegible]"

"It's all [illegible] said to advertise," said Peter cheerfully.

When he had finished the picture Rowena wrote a brief adjectivorous story to go with it, and both were dispatched to Rackruff headquarters for immediate release. In addition to the motor story she wrote a short skit every day for use in the newspapers of different cities as they [illegible] through.

At Rackruff headquarters in Chicago [illegible] received their first mail [illegible] There was one fat let- [illegible] addressed in a big [illegible] And there [illegible] letter from the company [illegible] for the tour and a [illegible] following week's ex-



Peter was unbearable when drawing pictures.

Bobby was thrilled with a huge package of telegrams, twenty in all, and every one from Carter. It seemed that every one of Carter's finer feelings was highly outraged, for each of the twenty telegrams ended with a stern command for her to come home at once.

Even in his wildest nightmares, he said in the telegrams, he had never conceived of a horror equal to that of seeing her much-loved features on public posters and monstrous billboards on every conspicuous corner in town, advertising a cheap [illegible] roadster.

Bobby's first intention was to ignore each and every one of these telegraphic outbursts, but by mid-afternoon she had relented so far as to send him a five-cent post-card picture of Lake Michigan. At supper-time she sent a telegram saying they had arrived safely and were leaving early the next morning; and then kept Rowena awake until three o'clock in the morning with the scratch of her pen as she wrote him a detailed account of everything that had happened so far.

After Rowena had read her single fat letter and smiled over it, and frowned over it, she went to her pocketbook and counted her money, down even to nickels and dimes. Then she called Peter's room on the telephone and asked if he would please give her her share of next week's expense money right away.

"Of course," replied Peter. "If you need more I can let you have it. —Don't ever run short of money, Rowena, we can always squeeze out a little extra some way."

"Thanks a lot, Peter," said Rowena gratefully. "I think I can manage after this. But you're sweet to make the offer."

Even Rowena was amazed at the number of things about which Peter had his own ideas, all bad ones. The roads provided an unfailing source of dissension. Their route was clear and definite. From Chicago they were to go south to St. Louis, from St. Louis to Kansas City, from Kansas City to Denver. Nothing could be plainer. Between these cities stretched a broad highway, heavily traveled, expensively paved. The car was supplied with the best of motor maps, and the roads were clearly marked at every turning. Rowena—sitting in the snug shade of the stout umbrella she had bought, was comfortably satisfied to travel swiftly, steadily along the main highways from one objective point to another.

But Peter was all for short-cuts across country, and for all his deceptive air of extreme amiability, was strongly entrenched in his personal preferences. At every town—although not, as Rowena disagreeably claimed, at every telegraph pole—he made hopeful inquiries for short-cuts—for side-roads—for country lanes away from the traveled thoroughfares.

Bobby, as became a professional chaperon, was non-committally neutral. But so far from appreciating her disinterested amiability, it seemed more irritating to the others than the outspoken opposition they met in each other. And often they turned upon her sharply as if she were to blame for the entire argument.

It was in an exquisite wooded dell in southern Illinois that Rowena had her revenge. They had stopped at a quaint roadside log cabin for luncheon, and Peter, gazing pensively through a wide-open window, decided to do a picture on that very spot. Rowena had spent the morning in the rumble seat inditing swift notes on mid-western motoring and was anxious to transcribe them to the typewriter before her memoranda froze on her. So she asked Peter, very politely, if he would please do the picture of the roadster and the wooded dell first, while she was putting her notes into permanent form, and then paint her in behind the wheel later on in the afternoon when the rest of the picture was done. Peter was perfectly willing, even [illegible] to lay aside for an [illegible] day thus to allow time for her work as well as his, but he said a picture never turned out as well when a lady, or a house, or even a dog, was added to a finished product. Said it always stuck out like a sore thumb and never looked just right.

Rowena put up a good argument—Rowena always put up a good argument — Rowena lost her temper — she usually lost her temper—and the delicious log cabin waffles and honey were ruined.

When, very sulkily, but prepared to [illegible], she flounced down where Peter had parked the car beside a shadowy pool and was setting up his easel, he said he thought better of it and would not use her in that picture—said Bobby was willing to substitute and the change would be a good thing all round. Peter was quite pleasant about it, really thought he was doing her a favor, but Rowena, from being merely sulky, was suddenly furious. She said she had been hired for no other purpose than to serve as a dumb model for his art and that she would jeopardize her contract by accepting this substitute. But Peter insisted that Messrs. Rack and Ruff had left everything about the pictures to his own exclusive judgment, and this was his judgment.

"Bobby is putting on her little red sports suit," he said, "and the costume will show up nicely in this green dell."

"I know Bobby's clothes are much better than mine," said Rowena stiffly. "I know my things are very shabby and threadbare, but it seems scarcely necessary to throw it up to me."

"That is very unfair of you, Rowena," said Peter gravely. "You are very beautiful in everything you put on, and you know it. I couldn't speak unfavorably of your appearance if I wanted to."

Rowena, without another word, plumped herself down behind the wheel with a set chin, a stern glint in green eyes, and a death grip of her slim hands on the wheel. Peter walked slowly up to her and looked her steadily in the face.

"Then if you will have the truth, Rowena," he said gently, "I would see you hanged before I would try to paint you in this lovely spot. I am so disgusted with the way you act sometimes that I would probably paint you with horns and a tail, which, between you and me, I often suspect you have concealed about you. If I painted you the way you look to me right now they'd never sell another Rackruff short of Gehenna."

Rowena's lovely red lips parted, then closed with a sudden click. Her eyes grew so wide, and turned so deep a hazel that Peter marveled he had ever thought them green.

She got out of the car and went up to the log cabin where she met Bobby coming out of the ladies' dressing-room, all dimpling smiles in the pleasant prospect of posing.

"Peter is terribly tired and cross to-day, poor dear," said Rowena smoothly. "Try to cheer him up, won't you, darling? He's very blue. Tell him about Carter."

"I will," said Bobby sweetly. "I'll tell him about the time he proposed to me. It was terribly thrilling. We were out in a canoe——"

"Peter's waiting," interrupted Rowena quickly. "Yes, tell him about that. Poor dear! He'll be so interested."

A little later, her portable typewriter in her hand, she passed that way to seek a secluded spot in the woods for her own work. Bobby, dimpling and delighted, sat low behind the wheel. Peter, looking just a bit grim, moved restlessly from one foot to the other before his easel. Rowena's eyes showed cloudy flashes in blue when she went by.

"And he forgot we were in a canoe way out in the middle of a deep river. He dropped the paddle overboard and bounded down on the cushions beside me. 'Darling,' he said, 'you do love me, don't you?' And splash! Over we went, canoe, cushions, luncheon and all! But a little thing like being upset in a cold river didn't bother Carter. He went right on kissing me and said over and over, 'Darling, you do love me—you do love me,' and it wasn't until I promised to marry him that he swam off after the canoe and——"

"The poor fishes lived happy for ever after," said Rowena softly.

There were five telegrams for Bobby in St. Louis and, curiously enough, five for Peter also. Rowena, he noticed, had another fat letter addressed in the boyish scrawl, and watching with some curiosity as she read it, he saw that while her brows frowned over it ever so slightly, her eyes smiled to their softest hazel. Immediately she finished reading, she counted the bills in her purse and asked the way to the telegraph office.

"Oh, listen to this!" chortled Bobby ecstatically. "Darlings, he's wild! He'll never forgive me, never. He threatens to send the police after me unless I come right straight home. He calls me a little devil in plain English by Western Union."

"Oh, Bobby," begged Rowena, "please spare us until we get a little of the well-known fine, black, sandy loam of the Middle West out of our ears."

When they stepped into the elevator, Bobby stumbling blindly as she continued to devour the passionate phrases with her avidly shining eyes, Peter motioned Rowena back.

"I want to speak to you just a minute—about business—if you'll excuse us, Bobby."

Rowena turned back at once and he handed her the five telegrams without a word. They were all from Messrs. Rack and Ruff, saying Rackruff Motors, Inc., was in a state of persistent persecution at the hands of a red-haired chemical engineer who had threatened to sue the company, to burn down the factory, and to beat up every member of the firm.

"What the deuce do you suppose it's all about?" wondered Peter.

"Oh, it must be Carter," said Rowena brightly. "He's mad at Bobby."

So they went up to have it out with her at once. They told her she must quit tormenting him, and write him all the details of their trip, how she came to be a member of the party in the first place, and to send him a copy of their complete itinerary. Especially she must call him peremptorily off Messrs. Rack and Ruff, who were likely to become annoyed at such persecution and cancel the trip.

Bobby finally agreed not to tantalize him further and promised to write him a complete account of the adventure.

Continued Next Week

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND UNDER DEED OF TRUST

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in a certain deed of trust from Claude McCall to Felix E. Alley, trustee, for Billy Davis, Commissioner of the David Rogers estate, which deed of trust was executed December 28, 1925, and duly recorded in Book 102 page 129, of Deeds of Jackson County, North Carolina, to which reference is hereby had, thereby securing the payment of two certain notes and default having been made in the payment of said notes according to the tenor thereof and the same being long past due and unpaid and demand having been made upon the undersigned to execute the power of sale contained in said deed of trust and by default and demand the power of sale having become operative:

NOW, THEREFORE, the undersigned trustee will on Monday, July 27, 1931, at 12 o'clock noon at the front door of the courthouse in the town of Sylva, Jackson County, North Carolina, offer for sale and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described lands covered by said deed of trust.

Being Lots Numbers 59 and 60 of the subdivision of the lands of David Rogers, deceased, as shown on a map made by S. M. Parker in October, 1925, which map is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Jackson County, North Carolina, in Map Book 1, at page 58.

To satisfy said indebtedness, principal interest and costs. This the 25th day of June, 1931.

Felix E. Alley, Trustee.

6,26-7,16 grf

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND UNDER DEED OF TRUST

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in a certain deed of trust from Claude McCall to Felix E. Alley, trustee, for Billy Davis, Commissioner of the David Rogers estate, which deed of trust was executed December 28, 1925, and duly recorded in Book 102 page 157, of Deeds of Jackson County, North Carolina, to which reference is hereby had, thereby securing the payment of two certain notes and default having been made in the payment of said notes according to the tenor thereof and the same being long past due and unpaid and demand having been made upon the undersigned to execute the power of sale contained in said deed of trust and by default and demand the power of sale having become operative:

NOW, THEREFORE, the undersigned trustee will on Monday, July 27, 1931, at 12 o'clock noon at the front door of the courthouse in the town of Sylva, Jackson County, North Carolina, offer for sale and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described lands covered by said deed of trust.

Being Lots Numbers 57 and 58 of the subdivision of the lands of David Rogers, deceased, as shown on a map made by S. M. Parker in October, 1925, which map is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Jackson County, North Carolina, in Map Book 1, at page 58.

To satisfy said indebtedness, principal interest and costs. This the 25th day of June, 1931.

Felix E. Alley, Trustee.

6,26-7,16 grf

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND UNDER DEED OF TRUST

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in a certain deed of trust from Claude McCall to Felix E. Alley, trustee, for Billy Davis, Commissioner of the David Rogers estate, which deed of trust was executed December 28, 1925, and duly recorded in Book 102 page 146, of Deeds of Jackson County, North Carolina, to which reference is hereby had, thereby securing the payment of two certain notes and default having been made in the payment of said notes according to the tenor thereof and the same being long past due and unpaid and demand having been made upon the undersigned to execute the power of sale contained in said deed of trust and by default and demand the power of sale having become operative:

NOW, THEREFORE, the undersigned trustee will on Monday, July 27, 1931, at 12 o'clock noon at the front door of the courthouse in the town of Sylva, Jackson County, North Carolina, offer for sale and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described lands covered by said deed of trust.

Being Lots Numbers 55 and 56 of the subdivision of the lands of David Rogers, deceased, as shown on a map made by S. M. Parker in October, 1925, which map is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Jackson County, North Carolina, in Map Book 1, at page 58.

To satisfy said indebtedness, principal interest and costs. This the 25th day of June, 1931.

Felix E. Alley, Trustee.

6,26-7,16 grf

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND UNDER DEED OF TRUST

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in a certain deed of trust from Claude McCall to Felix E. Alley, trustee, for Billy Davis, Commissioner of the David Rogers estate, which deed of trust was executed December 28, 1925, and duly recorded in Book 102 page 129, of Deeds of Jackson County, North Carolina, to which reference is hereby had, thereby securing the payment of two certain notes and default having been made in the payment of said notes according to the tenor thereof and the same being long past due and unpaid and demand having been made upon the undersigned to execute the power of sale contained in said deed of trust and by default and demand the power of sale having become operative:

NOW, THEREFORE, the undersigned trustee will on Monday, July 27, 1931, at 12 o'clock noon at the front door of the courthouse in the town of Sylva, Jackson County, North Carolina, offer for sale and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described lands covered by said deed of trust.

Being Lots Numbers 59 and 60 of the subdivision of the lands of David Rogers, deceased, as shown on a map made by S. M. Parker in October, 1925, which map is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Jackson County, North Carolina, in Map Book 1, at page 58.

To satisfy said indebtedness, principal interest and costs. This the 25th day of June, 1931.

Felix E. Alley, Trustee.

6,26-7,16 grf

How do You Treat Yours?

Many a man who has his automobile overhauled every month or so will allow his watch to run for years without having it inspected, and then sometimes wonders why he has to continually set it, so that it shows nearly the correct time. Doubtless the watch is capable of keeping good time, but it needs doctoring. Why not be fair to your watch, as you are to your car? It works constantly for you—each delicate part performing an exact function. And it is subject to wear and derangement just as the machinery of your car is.

We are prepared to render prompt and efficient repair service.

Raymond Glenn

Jeweler

All He Wants!

DURING SUMMER MONTHS

MILK . . . there is no better food . . . there is no purer food for babies, children . . . and grown-ups too . . . during the summer months . . . or the whole year thru. Give baby all the milk he wants during the hot weather . . . ice-cooled, satisfying milk which contains essential food qualities. Our milk is rich, creamy and pure. We deliver daily to your home. Our price is no higher. Phone 1809.

Brown's Dairy

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM
SPECIAL EXCURSIONS

FRIDAY, JULY 17th, 1931

Cincinnati and Louisville

Rates from Asheville to
Cincinnati $15.00
Louisville 14.00

LIMIT: 15 days

ASK TICKET AGENTS

J. H. WOOD
Division Passenger Agent
Asheville, N. C.

FOR THAT WEEK END TRIP

Round Trip Tickets

FARE and ONE FIFTH

On Sale: Friday, Saturday and Sunday Morning

Return Limit: Tuesday Midnight

EXAMPLE: One way fare Asheville to Washington $17.11; Week end round trip fare, $20.55.

Take a Train Ride and Visit Your Friends

"SAFER THAN STAYING AT HOME"

Ask The Ticket Agent

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM