JUST HUMANS



She went threatch it and stood it.

ing room-red plush, fringe, brass

(Continued from last week)

Big Elk turned his great head, slowly, as though it moved on a proved too much for her strained Indian encampment, you may saw mechanical pivot. He stared at his fat, round-faced wife. He uttered a brief command in his own tengue. The squaw smiled a little woman, and as she looked at his goal caute with mush to are or the swange, erabarrassed smile, like a wish that I had never found him Cravat, congresswoman from Okla s in odgirl-it was less a smile than that day when he was lost on the homa, lunching in the Econs XV a commended of the face, so rare prairie long ago. He came toward room with the members of the in her race as to be more frightening than a scowl. Big Elk and me come take you by the lids.

back to Wazhazhe." "What for?" cried Sabra, sharp-

Charles Your son want um come tell you. Want um know he-mar- leisurely, insolent, scuffling step homa. ry Ruley this morning."

foolish fixed smile "God A'mighty!" said Yancey shake hands. Cravat. He looked at Sabra, came over to her quickly, but she waved prizes, there was dancing. In the They had been ashamed of the

It was as though she a pony tethered at a distance and come. shrank from his touch. She stood won by the fleetest to reach him, Now it was considered the height figures staring so stonily back at starting point. Today the prize your parents had come through in eyes. It was at times like that stood glittering in the open field were still rather rare in Oklahoma. that the Marcy in her stood her in good stead. She came of iron I am dying, I am dying. And Don- Osage's Mayflower. At the large now suddenly saw a smudge of son. lined, old,

Again the groping wave of her grel Spanish furniture in the liv- the Run." hand, "I'm all right, I tell you. Come. We must go there."

Yancey came forward. He shook gold pieces. An upright piano walked." hands formally with Big Elk, with An oak dining room set. A fine him, suddenly realized that he was towels neatly hung on the racks, square block and was fifteen stonot displeased. She knew that no A shimme stained bedroom set ries high. In the huge plate-glass their marriage. They actually formal politeness would have pre- with a rose-colored taffeta spread, windows on Pawhuska avenue vented him from voicing his anger if this monstrous announcement face was smiling, radiant. Yancey ish, as on Fifth avenue. had shattered him as it had her, was joking and laughing with the The daughter of Mrs. Pat Learn so that her very vitals seemed to Indians. In the kitchen sat a (nee Crook Nose) always caused be withering within her.

won't you?"

a little with her tongue, like one gent eyes were palest blue. Her thing spectacular. Hand-made silk in a fever: She turned, woodenly, skin was so fair as to be quite underwear, the sheerest of cobweb and walked to the door, ignoring colorless. In the midst of the French stockings, model buts dressthe Indians. Across the hall, slow- roomful of dark Indian faces the es-well, in the matter of powns ly, like an old woman, down the white face of the new Cravat hired it was no good trying to influence place in a country blace of millionporch steps, toward the shabby his garl seemed to swim in a hazy Mande Leary or her mother. They ages Track Weath's fortune was the car next to the big rich one blob before Sabra's eyes. But she frankly wanted beads, spangles, something to marvel about. The er with a hole in the elbaw, are As she went she heard Yancey's held on. She jelt Ruby's scornful and paillettes on a foundation of voice (was theer an exultant note dark eyes on her. Sahra had a crude color. The sak swemen were

the Osage nation, and Mrs. Big moved and walked and talked. a hurry-son of Mr. and Mrs plate piled with food all down the tennis champion. She always said in cunnich like on the prairies. Yancey Cravat of this city. The length of it. Piles of crisp pork, she looked a freak in flutty things Sabra climbed heavily, into the with snow fields of icing.

car and sat staring at the broad Chief Big Elk and his wife came morsel into her mouth and actually face, an astounding occan gray stuck in the ground, had cost fif out presently, unreal, bizarre in the swallowed it. There was a great She was a good sport, too. She teen hundred dollars. There wer shine, ushered by Yancey. He was dishes Everything was eaten out her mother, when she accompanied tennis courts, gold links, pold fields being charming. They heaved their of one plate. Platters and bowls her, wore the blanket and was hat- race tracks, airdromes, swimming ponderous bulk into the big car were replenished. Sabra found her-less, just like any poor Kaw, in-pools. Whole paneled rooms had Yancey got in beside Sabra. She self scated beside Mrs. Big Elk stead of being one of the richest been brought from France. In the spoke to him once only.

"I think you are glad." it's what I wanted it to be when I came here twenty years ago: Cim's like your father, Lewis Venable. Weak stuff, but good stock. Ruby's pure Indian blood and a intervals, were huge bowls piled old Ciniarron, her grandfather, who There was an ice plant and cooling magnificent animal. It's hard on with a sort of pastry stuffed with was now something of a legend in system that could chill the air you now, my darling. But their are going to be such stuff as beneath the or slaught of apprecia had a second child-a boy-and The kitchen range looked like : Americans are made of. You'll rive guests.

in her stony guest.

She stirred the pastry and chopt

followed the one whirling ahead of Try to cat something." them over the red clay Oklahoma roads. Eating the dust of the big meat that had been put on her people said he le 'ed like the king ed doing it. Sixty gardeners of Spain-without that dreadful manned the minds. The house car just "

"Good," said Mrs. Big Elk, he side her, and pointed at the mass with one dusky maculate finger. Sabra lifted her fock to her hipand swallowed a bit of it: It swas delicious-spicy, rich, appetes the "Yes," she said, and thought, I am being wonderful. This is killing me. "Yes, it is very good.

The huge Indian woman beside her turned her expressionless gazon Sabra. Ponderously she shook her head from side to side in ne-

This meat—this stuffing—is it

chops or ground through a grind-

"Naw," she answered, politely

Chawed." The clater of a fork dropt to the plate a clash among the cup. and saucers. Sabra Cravat had

Osage, Oklahoma, was a city, Where, scarcely two decades ago, prairie and sky met the eye with miracniously, until one protesquerie here a buffalo wallow, there an nerves and broke them. But she a twenty-story hotel: the Savoy went into the Indian house, and Bisby. The Italian head waiter bent from the waist and meanured saw Cun sitting beigh the Indian in your ear his serve about the beautiful weak face she thought, I spagnetti Caruso du' jour. Sabta her, his head lowered with that Woman's State Republican comfamiliar look, his fine eyes hidden mittee, would say, looking up a him with those intelligent dark Hapsburg Jaw. Others said he servants would have peopled a vill-

Big Elk came toward her with the had much time in Osage, Okla-The two women gazed at each oth- Twenty-five years earlier any The we silent again, smiling her er; rather, then looks clashed, like body who was anybody in Okla- born again. I guess you don't re swords held high. They did not homa had dilated to his or her eastern connections. Iowa, if ner There were races, there were cessary, was East.

The boy raised his eyes. She time." Niccolo Mazzarini would

looked at him, her face stony, Ruby say yes, he understood. No one

old Indian days the bucks had Run. Bragged about the splendors I'm not going to-it's all raced on foot for a prize that was of the homes from which they had

there, staring at the two barbaril mount, and ride him back to the of chic to be able to say that her with their dead black Indian was a magnificent motor car that a covered wagon. Grandparentstock, fit to stand the fire. Only ha. This squaw is her sister-in-dinner given in Sabra Cravat's honbeneath her fine dark eyes you law. Miss Dignum's on the Hud- or when she was elected congresswoman, and from which they tried low, substantial, ugly. They show- Sol, patronizingly.

> It was turnished complete. Mon-I people who came to Oklahoma u "Well, sure," said the former ped

nail heads as big as twenty-dollar dler, genially. "That's all right. I The Levy Mercantile company's

Sabra felt a wave of nausea Cim's postured ladies waxen and coquett-

white irl in a gingham dress and quite a flutter when she came in "Sugar, shake hands with them, a kitchen apron. The girl's hair for accustomed though Osage was "No. No." She wet her dry lips pear almost white. Her unintelli- the Learys' lavishness was some

did that you forgot her boyish He was eating and laughing and handsome for a squaw, in a big, and sunken tubs of rare marble

The shabby little raiddle-class car now. They consider it an insult Indian, Spanish, French, Southern should be ted solemn diplomats Southwest. With that long nar- in gold braid singing world treatrow face, the dolichocephalic head, les and having their portraits paint-

By GENE CARR

"Why Are You Smoking That Paper?" "I'm Tryin' T'be a Lady?"

"Look at me!" Sabra command- eyes, "I'll leave it to you, Nick was the image of his grandmother, age. ed, in the voice of Felice Venable. Only quickly. We haven't much Sabra Cravat. Still others contend that he was his Indian mother her daughter's house, and where wer again-insolence and all: third would come along and say slim straight little figure in its You're crazy. He's old Yangey, dark blue georgette or black crepe reading the wet galley proof of member him. There, took that's what I mean! The way he closes his eyes as if he were sleepy, and then when he does look at you central apartment that was like True, she wasn't there very much.

struck by lightening. They say fore the portraits of her son's two oress was not in session. e's so smart that the Osages be children, Felice and Yancey Cravat. ofine back to earth."

Cinc and his with Ruley Big Elk had never conserted to this. She them. was a case, that Donna Cravat Oldahoma was acceed about that darling They're the best things now suddenly saw a sminge of Ruby's handsome head right had to exclude Sol Levy over Sabra's She could not away with thing Segovia has ever done. Is it bethumb had rubbed there; and a bought the young couple the house vigorous (and triumphant) protest, that any other woman would be cause they're modern? I think sagging of all the muscles of her just across the road from Big the chairman f the committee on shot for When old Tracy Wyatt they look like the kids-don't face, so that she looked wattled. Elk's—a one-story red brick bunga- arrangements explained it all to had divorced he wife to marry you?" this girl local feeling had been very "Don't look like that, honey ed Sabra and Yancey through it. "You see, we're inviting only much against her. Every one had "Well, then?" warmth and friendliness with such cited that they fell back in terfor and finally came to believe the Indian woman. Sabra, seeing bathroom with heavy rich bath building now occupied an entire stories of how she had deviled and named old Tracy all through ame to feel that he had been ing to wife this young and fascinaling girl. Certainly he seemed to ed polo, reasined something of the was so light a yellow as to ap- to money and the spenling of it, high color and and spirits of his season when Homna was presented at court. Hesides, there was no

feeling as though she had been polite and acquiescent, but they you saw of oil cars thousands of "Iesse! Take this Get it in disemboweled and was now a hol- cocked an eyebrow at one another, them, and painted on them in Ready! . . . Ex-Chief Big Elk, of low thing, an empty shell that Squaw stuff. Now that little Cra- letters of white, "Weatt Oils," Movat girl-Felice Cravat, Cimarton toring through Oklahoma and the Elk, living at Wazhazhe, announce Dinner. White servants and ne- Cravat's daughter-was different whole of the Sour's an passthe marriage of their daughter, gro servants to wait on them. A She insisted on plain, smart tailor of miles of Weatt oil tanks, whole Ruby Big Elk, to Cimarron Cravat, table scating a score or more, and ed things. Young though she was, silent cities of concliths, like son of-don't interrupt me-I'm in many such tables. Bowls and she was Oklahoma state woman something grimly bayptian, squattwedding was solemnized at the roasted in the Indian fashion -like a boy dressed up in gul's not a house at all, but a combina home of the bride's parents and over hot embers sunk in a pit in clothes. She had long, lean must non of the palace of Aersailles was followed by an elaborate din-yard, and skewered with a sharp cular arms and a surprising breadth and the Grand Central station in ner made up of many Indian and pointed stick. Bowls of dried corn, of shoulder, was slim flanked and New York. It occupied grounds American dishes, partaken of by Great fat, black ripe olives. Tim- practically stomachiess. She had about the see of the duchy of the parents of the bride and the ned lobster. Chicken Piles of a curious trick of holding her Luxembourg, and on the grounds, groomt many relatives and num- dead ripe strawberries. Vast plat head down and looking up at you once barren plain, had been set teaus of agnel-food cake covered under her lashes and when she great trees brought from England Sabra went through the motions ness, for lashes were like fern class, ded up to the mansion, and back of the car ahead of her of cating. Sometimes she put a fonds, and her eyes, in her dark each clin, bought, transported, and brilliant noonday Oklahoma sun clatter of knives and forks and didn't seem to mind the fact that rare plants, forests, lakes

On her other side was Yancey of the Osages. She was rather hathrooms weer civetize cabinets This is Oklahoma. In a way talking Mrs. Big Elk was being insoleut, slow-moving way. Felice And shower baths glass enclosed almost comically polite solicitions Cravat, everyone agreed, was a These bathrooms were the size of She pressed this tidbit, that dainty chip of the old block, and by that bed-rooms, and the bedrooms the they did not mean her father. They size of ballrooms, and the ball-Down the center of the table, at were thinking of Yancey Cravat- rooms as big as an auditorium forcement. It was like a great Osage and throughout Oklahoma, every room in the house, even or children and their grandchildren ravioli, and piles of it vanished Young Cim and his Osage wife had the horrest Oklahoma windy day. they had called him Yancey, after house in itself, and the kitchen "For God's sake, pretend to eat the old boy. Young Yancey was looked like that of the Biltmore, "I hope I shall die before that something Sabra," Yancey mur- a bewilderingly handsome mixture only larger. When you entered mured, under his breath. "It's done of a dozen types and forbears- the dining room you felt that here

Sabra Cravat rarely came to visit she did the very simplicity of he marble columns and vast corolders A. P. wires. Her entrance was

"Don't you like them, Sabra

"They're just wonderful."

them. How would they look in slim, straight, dignified woman, the sitting room of the house on touchingly feminine. Her voice pot Kihekah! No, let me come here lond, but clear. Her white hair was and look at them now and then shingled and beautifully waved and That way they're always a fresh beneath this her and lark ever surprise to me."

Certainly they were rather surselves to these gorgeous lace and ankles, satin transungs The boy, Yancey, had refused to dress up for the belle among the oil boys in conoccasion-bul, indeed, been inviat gress and even the sounte. The tient of posing at all. Secovia had caught him quickly and brilliamis, with startling sults. He wore a tennis pauts, a white woolly sweatwas hatles. In his right hand--h; held a limp, half-smoked ciging faintly, its dull sed eye the Yet the whole portrait was colorful, moving, alive. The boy's pose was so insolent, so lithe, so careless. The eyes followed you. He was a person.



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Hetchers CASTORIA

"Well-maybe-a little."

"A little! You're crazy! Look at 100 quick for them. father's hands were-are . . ."

had dyed his graying hair, fiel actually came; about his age, thrown back his still magnificent shoulders, and somehow, by his eyes, his voice, ha hands, or a combination of all Relieves Itch there, had hypnorized them into taking him. An unofficial report had listed him among the missinifter the carnage had ceased in the shambles that had been a worsted plateau called the Avronne,

"He isn't dead," Sabra had said. almost calmly, "When Yancey Craat dies he'll be on the front same. and the world will know it." But a year had gone by.

The Oklahoma Wigwam now issued a morning as well as an af- and simplest treatment for itch ternoon edition and was known as The price is only 50 cents per ie most powerful new-exper in the bottle. Results absolutely guaran-Southwest. When Sabra was in teed when used as directed. Preown she made a practice of driv- pared and distributed by Angel's ng down to the office at a ven Drug Store, Franklin, N. C. Adv every hight, remaining there for an hour looking over the layout. was startling in the midst of these the night's news lead, scanning the and royal banglags. She did come the nature of the passage of royal straight you feel is a could been a throne room, standing there bes except in the summer, when con

The sight of a woman on the here he's one of their old gods Failing to possess either of the floor of the congressional house children for her own, Donna had was still something to a novely, Mrs. Tracy Wyatt (she who had had them painted and hung there, Sentimental America had shrunk headaches, or any other pain. There been Donna trasar) had tried to one on either side of the enormous from the thought of woren in ac- is hardly an ache or pain Bayer solopt one of hes brother's chil- fireplace. She had meant them tive politics. Woman's clave was Aspirin tablets can't relieve; they are dren, being herself childless, but to be a gift to her mother, but in the home, and American woman- a great comfort to women who suffer Soling Cens her efused to take hood was 100, exquisite a flower to be subjected to the harsh at relied on for breaking up colds. nosphere of the a sembly floor and the committee room.

Sabra stumped the state and de

took on an added death and brilprising, those portraits. Rather, black and thick, still further enone of them was. Segovia had hancing her linest Farige. Hegot little Felice well enough, but dress was always dark, becoming he had made the mistake of paints small, and her allow to be about ing her in Spanish costume, and the dim slappers with their cutsomehow her angular contours and steel buckles were these of a young boyish frame had not lent them girl. The aristocratic barrey for

In Washington she was quite

"Looks like Kuby, don't you opposition party tried to blackmail think?" Donna had said, when her with publicity about certain amfirst she had shown it to her moth- proved items in the life of her dead (to missing) hasband Yan-"No!" Sabra had replied, with vey Cravit! a two ann man, a mormous rigor, "Not at all? Your desperado, a killer, a drankard, a squaw man. Then they started on young Con and his Osage Indianwife, but Sabra and Donna were

his eyes. His hands. Of course Donna Wyatt leased a handsome they're not as beautiful as your house in Dupont circle, staffed it, brought Tracy Wyatt's vast wealth by had been five years since and influence to bear, and planned Sabra had heard news of her hus- a coup so brilliant that it ranted band, Yancey Cravat. And now, the enemy forever. She brought for the first time, she felt that he her handsome, sleepy-eyed brother was dead, though she had never Cim and his wife Ruby Big Elk, admitted this. In spite of his years and the youngsters Pelice and Yanshe had heard that Yancey had cey to the house in Dupout circle. gone to France during the war, and together she and Sabra gave a The American and the English reception for them to which they armies had rejected him, so he invited a group so precious that it

(Continued next week)

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