

Golden Dawn

By Peter B. Kyne

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Theodore Gatlin decided to adopt a baby in a final effort to solve his matrimonial troubles. But a girl he loved for their four-year-old daughter could not shelter her childhood from the hatred of his wife, who had never wanted her. Their affairs ended in the divorce court but ten-year-old Penelope was given into the keeping of Mrs. Luciany, except for two Sunday afternoons a month. On their first day together they set out joyfully to a baseball game, a ball hit into the bleachers, struck Penelope on the nose and the neurotic Mrs. Gatlin removed her from the hospital to which her former husband had hurried her. Mrs. Gatlin spirited the child to Burt's, Gatlin's retired business, and gave Penelope all his money, and was about to begin a search for his daughter when a motor accident ended his life.

CHAPTER II—Some ten years later, in San Francisco, Stephen Burt, a rising young psychiatrist, was presented by Dan McNamara, chief of police, with a new patient—Nance Belden, a girl who had been in the hospital for a dual personality, for which her "saddle nose" was in part responsible. McNamara did not think she was a responsible criminal and obtained Burt's expert testimony in court. Even Luciany, the doctor's faithful office nurse, was won over to her cause despite Nance's hard-boiled exterior.

CHAPTER III—Nance's criminal record outweighed Doctor Burt's clear explanation of her condition, and she was sent to San Quentin penitentiary for two years. Luciany visited her and Angellotti, seeking the reward offered for Nance's apprehension, went to Luciany's apartment in search of Nance. Looking over her San Quentin cell, McNamara found a blank check on a San Jose bank.

CHAPTER IV—Nance escaped, although shot, by swimming out to a speed-boat manned by friends and went to Luciany's apartment. Luciany told Chief McNamara, who ordered her to bring Nance to his apartment and phoned for Doctor Burt.

CHAPTER V—One of the men in the boat on which Nance escaped—two of them ex-convicts, the other a bootlegger—had been wounded and they went to Burt's office, where McNamara found them. The bootlegger he let go and he took the others to his home, ordering the injured one to care for Nance and his pal. From them he learned that Nance's real name was Penelope Gatlin. Detective Sergeants Flynn and Angellotti, seeking the reward offered for Nance's apprehension, went to Luciany's apartment in search of Nance. Looking over her San Quentin cell, McNamara found a blank check on a San Jose bank.

CHAPTER VI—From the San Jose banker McNamara learned that the girl he knew as Nance Belden was Penelope Gatlin, heiress to \$750,000. The banker did not know Penelope's whereabouts. Mrs. Gatlin was now the wife of a man named Newton. McNamara ordered Detective Sergeants Flynn and Angellotti to "lay off" Luciany, whom they suspected of harboring Nance.

CHAPTER VII—When Luciany got home one evening she found Nance sound asleep, curled up on her nest-room bed. Several days later she had a hard-boiled exterior of Nance Belden suddenly vanished and she became the refined Penelope Gatlin. Her partially restored memory led her to tell Luciany of her wealthy father, Theodore Gatlin, and of her girlhood in France.

"Tried slipin' her out the back door, eh?" Angellotti exclaimed, and dashed through the house, with Luciany at his heels. As he went out the kitchen door, Luciany slammed and bolted it behind him, and then, even as Dan McNamara had predicted, nature took her course. Nance dropped the remainder of the bombs and came dashing down the stairs. "Good-by, Lanny, darling," she cried happily. "We'll meet again." Luciany switched off the hall light, and Nance was through the front door and gone. Across the street two coupes stood at the curb, the motors of both turning over slowly.

Alternately the girl's finger was pointed at each car. "My mother—old-me-to—take—this—one," she murmured, and when, through the aid of this childhood formula, she had made her decision, she leaped into the coupe of Messrs. Flynn and Angellotti and went rapidly away. Luciany, watching her from the darkened doorway, saw that she had taken the wrong car, but was afraid to cry out and warn her. So she did the next best thing. She locked the front door behind her, climbed into the other car and drove down town to a late motion picture show. She carried the search warrant with her and while enjoying the show tore it into little bits.

Of the weeping, the groaning, the burning sensations in the eyelids, the bewilderment, the groping, vomiting, cursing and despair of Messrs. Flynn and Angellotti nothing need be said. Suffice that Angellotti felt his way out of the gassed area and about two minutes after Luciany's departure, stationed himself on her front steps, while the valiant Flynn, dying a thousand deaths, stuck manfully at his post, leaning up against the kitchen door, enduring for duty's sake. Convinced they had Nance Belden cornered, they waited for the night wind to dissipate the gas. Angellotti ceased to weep about half an hour after escaping from the gassed area, but continued to gas for an hour. About ten-thirty he was able to see, as he rang Luciany's bell repeatedly, but received no answer. Then he noticed that their car was missing, so he summoned the married Flynn around front and told him the worst.

"Don't speak to me," Flynn commanded passionately. "I'm dead! Hunt up an all-night drug store an' phone for a taxi."

This, Angellotti hissed, "Is Dan McNamara's work. Where would they get the bombs if he didn't swipe 'em out of the police arsenal?"

Flynn commenced to sob as he considered the barren fruits of his enormous sacrifice.

"Amadeo, swear to me, by our common faith, that, come what will, blow high, blow low, come sickness or sorrow, happiness or health, you'll never lay off this job until we've landed that—that buzzy."

"Right! I swear," Angellotti's voice trembled with the sincerity of his purpose.

The respective wives of the worthy pair telephoned down to the chief of the detectives next morning and informed him that their husbands were confined to bed with influenza.

It was not a police car in which Nance had escaped, but the private vehicle of Detective Sergeant Flynn, and its loss troubled him until the car was found, abandoned out in the Mission, about twenty-four hours later. A glance at the speedometer comforted Flynn. The car had been driven six miles. In company with Angellotti (both now happily recovered from their terrible experience) he drove in the same car from Luciany's house, via the most direct route, to the point where a patrolman had picked up the car; thence via the route followed by the patrolman when he came off duty and drove the car to the central station and reported it. The mileage was six and two-tenths miles!

"She's holed up within a block or two of where she left the car," Flynn decided.

"Not such a cold trail, after all," Angellotti exclaimed. "We'll just have to patrol the neighborhood in our off moments. I'm sure the girl doesn't know she swiped your car, and that she gave us a clue to follow her."

"If crooks didn't make mistakes and give us the breaks, my boy, you and I wouldn't be where we are," Flynn reminded him. "I think it might be a good idea to interview the druggist in the neighborhood and see if she's been in to buy a new lipstick."

A round of the neighborhood drug stores, however, proved barren of a new lead, and as they had other matters claiming their attention, they were forced to abandon the search that day.

Dan McNamara was much too intelligent to make inquiries of the assistant district attorney who had issued the search warrant, but when informed that Flynn and Angellotti were down with flu he called up Luciany at Stephen's office, and received a meticulous report. "You say the girl fled in the car my dicks arrived in?" he queried. "That's terrible. A description of the car must have been broadcast to all outlying police and the surrounding country stations immediately by Flynn and Angellotti, and Nance will be picked up somewhere down state."

"We've done our damndest," Luciany replied cheerfully. "Angels can do no more. I borrowed the car you left out front. It's in a garage. I'll send you the claim check."

For a week, the chief waited for news of Nance Belden, but no news came through beyond some gossip around the central station that the car had been driven but three miles and then abandoned—for which evidence that the Almighty was still on his side the worthy fellow was grateful.

So Nance was still in the city! McNamara's mind worked so automatically he did not even have to tell himself that, undoubtedly, she had taken sanctuary within a short distance of the spot where she had abandoned Flynn's car, nor did he have to remind himself that Flynn and Angellotti would come to the same conclusion. He had no difficulty in ascertaining the spot where the car had been recovered.

"Folsom street and Sixteenth, eh?" he reflected. "Residential—flat buildings and cheap apartment houses, cheap rooming houses and workmen's hotels. No, she wouldn't go to one of those. Not what she is—she has class—and she has two hundred dollars in her possession. She's holed up with a friend. What friend? Why, Ella Cates, of course."

(To Be Continued)

MACCLESFIELD NEWS

(By MRS. G. W. PEEBLES)

PERSONALS

Miss Selma Anderson of Pinetops was the guest of Mrs. C. K. Griffin the past week end.

Mr. Josh Winstead of Mitchell Field, N. Y., is at home on a short trip.

Mrs. Battle Webb, Mr. Josh Moore and Mrs. G. W. Peebles spent the past week end with their sister, Mrs. Paul Hinson of Salisbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Warren of Tarboro and Mrs. Minnie Warren and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Nash Warren of Farmville were guests of Mrs. J. W. Peebles Sunday.

Little Milton Webb who is at a Rocky Mount hospital ill of double pneumonia, is much better and it is believed that he will be able to come home by the end of the week.

Mr. Gaston Owens, who has been seriously ill of pneumonia is some better. Mr. Owens is at home under the care of Dr. S. H. Just and not at the Park View hospital as previously reported.

MISS HEARNE ENTERTAINS

Miss Martha Hearne graciously entertained this week's bridge club. Mrs. R. L. Corbett was winner of high score prize.

Miss Hearne, assisted by her mother served an appetizing sweet course.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Missionary Society of the Christian Church met with Mrs. Rilla Price Monday evening.

Miss Bettie Lewis was leader this

month and the program consisted of: Scripture by Mrs. Rilla Price. Short play by Mrs. R. M. Lewis. Mrs. Thad Harrell and Mrs. Alice Lewis; Paper on foreign missions by Mrs. J. H. Norville; Reading by Miss Geneva Winstead; Religious paper by Mrs. C. E. Prigden. Mrs. Price was assisted by Miss Lewis and Mrs. Alice Lewis in serving a sweet course with drinks.

The peanut sign-up campaign has about been completed in eastern Carolina. County agents report a more than 95 percent sign-up.

NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale vested in me by the execution of that certain Deed of Trust by J. A. Holloman and wife, Addie Holloman, to John Hill Paylor, Trustee, on the 19th day of Jan. 1928, recorded in the Registrar's Office of Pitt County, in Book F-17, at page 450, and default having been made in the payment of the notes therein secured and by demand thereof, the undersigned, Trustee, will on Monday, March 18th, 1935, at 12 o'clock, Noon, in front of the Courthouse door, in the Town of Greenville, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit:

A certain tract of land lying and being in Pitt County, and more particularly described as follows: Beginning at the mouth of Church Branch, at a corner, an Ash, on the run of Jacob Branch, and runs the various courses of said Branch to a dead pin, formerly Allen Bynum and G. W. Parker's corner; thence with said Parker's line North 3 degrees West 340 poles to a dead oak,

in the dividing Branch; thence down the various courses of said dividing Branch to the run of said Branch, known as "Jacob's Branch or Gideon Branch," thence down the various courses of "Jacob's or Gideon Branch," to the beginning 290 acres, more or less. Less that certain portion conveyed November 25th, 1928, by Stephen Holloman and wife, Mollie V. Holloman to I. B. Oakley, said to contain 30 acres, reference being made to the said Deed duly recorded in the Registry of Pitt County, in Book Q-14, at page 167. All of said land being a part of the tract of land conveyed by Bennett Fields and wife, Lucindy Fields, to Stephen Holloman, September 21st, 1892, and duly recorded in Registry of Pitt County, in Book M-5, at page 509, reference being made to said deed for further reference. The three shares herein conveyed are as follows: One inherited by the said J. A. Holloman from his Father, Stephen Holloman; One purchased from Louise Holloman (unmarried) and One purchased from Stephen Raymond Holloman.

The interest herein sold is a 3-11 undivided interest in the aforesaid described premises, and is sold subject to all prior liens.

This the 8th day of Feb., 1935.

John Hill Paylor, Trustee.

R. T. Martin, Attorney.

NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain mortgage executed by Mrs. W. C. Moore, to R. A. Fountain and Sons, on the 18th day of January, 1930, recorded in the Registry of Pitt County, in Book E-18, at page 520, and default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness therein,

secured, the undersigned, Mortgagee, will on Monday, March 18th, 1935, in front of the Courthouse door, in the Town of Greenville, North Carolina, at 12 o'clock, Noon, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit:

A certain piece or tract of land lying and being in Pitt County, State of North Carolina, and Farmville Township: One piece of land adjoining the end of Nellie Holloman, Mrs. Mary Russell and others, and said to contain 24 acres, more or less, cleared and about the same number of acres in woods, being a total of 48 acres, more or less. This land being part of the land I inherited from my Father, Stephen Holloman, and same I bought from my Brothers, David and Arthur Holloman.

Said sale is made subject to all prior liens and encumbrances.

This the 8th day of February, 1935.

R. A. Fountain & Sons, Mfgs.

D. F. & R. O. Lang, Owners of Debt.

R. T. Martin, Attorney.

NOTICE OF RESALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in that order of resale issued on February 14, 1935 by His honor, J. Frank Harrington, Clerk of the Superior Court of Pitt County, N. C., in that action entitled, "Town of Farmville vs. W. J. Rasberry and wife, Clyde Rasberry, and J. T. Harris, the undersigned Commissioner, a prior bid of \$425.00 made on January 28th, 1935, having been raised by 10 per cent, will, on Saturday, the 2nd day of March, 1935, at 12:00 o'clock NOON, sell to the highest bidder for cash, at

Easy Pleasant Way To Lose Fat

How would you like to lose 16 pounds of fat in a month and at the same time increase your energy and improve your health?

How would you like to lose your double chin and your too prominent abdomen and at the same time make your skin so clean and clear that it will compel admiration?

Get on the scales today and see how much you weigh—then get an 85 cent bottle of Kruschen Salts which will last you four weeks. Take one half teaspoonful in a glass of hot water every morning and when you have finished the contents of this first bottle weigh yourself again.

After that you'll want to walk around and say to your friends,—"A quarter pound jar of Kruschen Salts is worth one hundred dollars of any fat person's money."

Leading druggists America over sell Kruschen Salts—You can always get it at Wheless Drug Co.

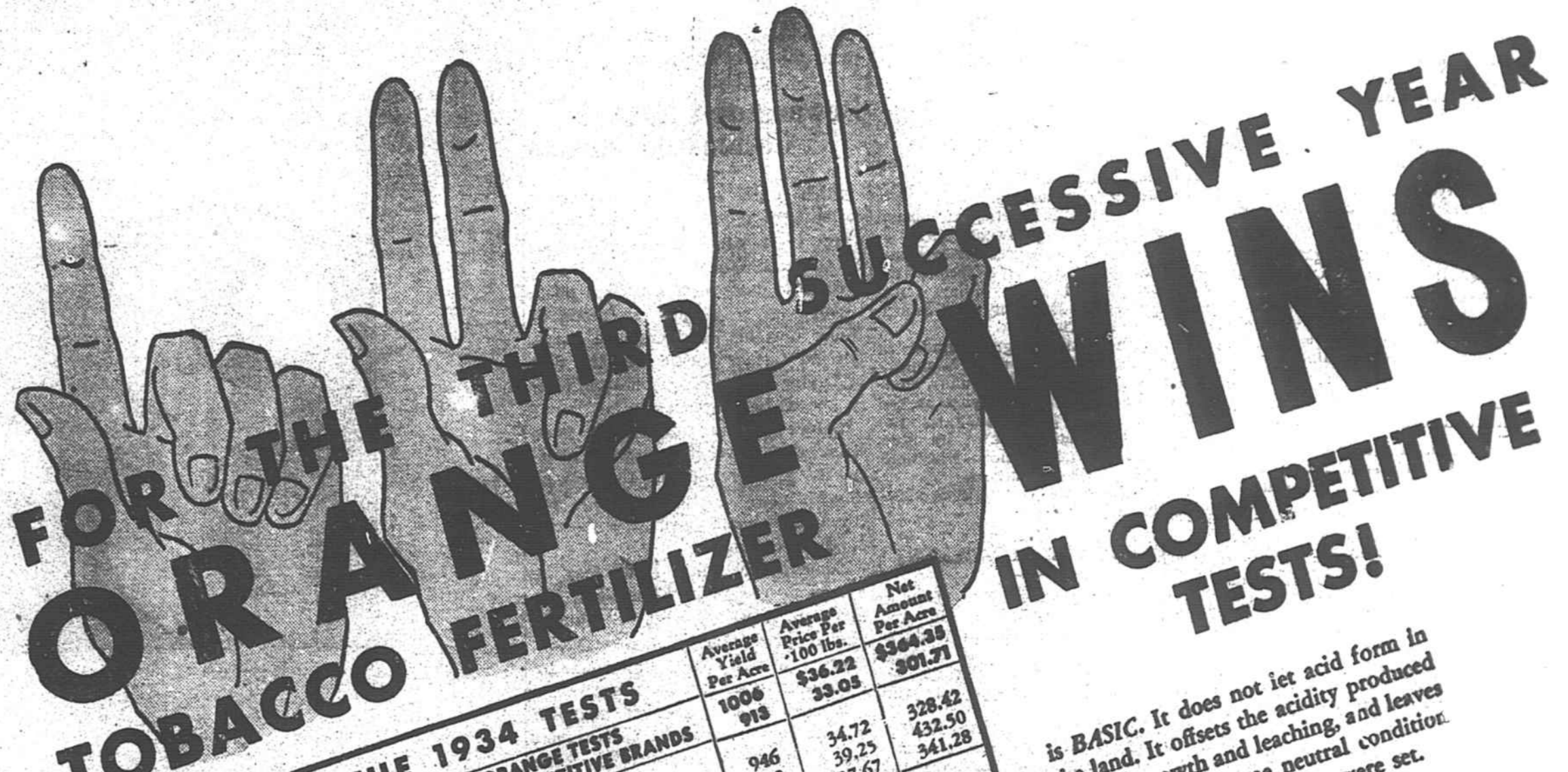
The Courthouse door in Greenville, N. C., the following described real property:

One vacant lot situated on the southeast corner of the intersection of Wilson and Walnut Streets of the Town of Farmville; said lot being on the west side of the T. C. Beam garage building.

Bidding to begin at \$467.50; and said lot to be sold subject to existing County and Town taxes.

This the 14th day of February, 1935.

JOHN B. LEWIS, Commissioner.



THE 1934 TESTS

AVERAGE FOR ALL ORANGE TESTS

AVERAGE FOR ALL COMPETITIVE BRANDS

Brand	Average Yield Per Acre	Average Price Per 100 lbs.	Net Amount Per Acre
L. C. COWARD, GREENVILLE, N. C.	1006 913	\$36.22	\$36,643.8
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	946	34.72	328.42
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	1102	39.25	432.50
Plot No. 3 Competitive Fertilizer	906	37.67	341.28
W. M. TAYLOR, GRIFTON, N. C.	1153	38.46	437.69
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	1390	41.86	581.90
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	1034	39.32	406.96
W. M. TAYLOR, GRIFTON, N. C.	1128	26.83	302.64
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	1164	27.89	324.69
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	1328	29.83	395.09
R. P. CUNNINGHAM, WINSTON, N. C.	934	31.40	293.25
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	1154	35.64	388.25
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	1164	30.37	353.56
R. P. SCARBOROUGH, WINSTON, N. C.	1346	37.48	504.50
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	1392	37.85	526.90
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	1246	36.17	450.66
C. H. GORHAM, BATTLEBORO, N. C.	974	25.17	245.15
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	1010	30.45	307.54
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	1102	29.50	325.10
Plot No. 3 Competitive Fertilizer	956	28.43	271.83
BUNYAN MERCER, R. No. 1 WILSON, N. C.	882	29.23	257.81
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	782	34.08	266.48
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	794	29.24	232.17
S. R. THOMASSON, SHIRWITH, VA.	1052	40.33	424.22
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	1048	43.35	454.36
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	646	32.86	212.26
Plot No. 3 Competitive Fertilizer	706	33.67	237.72
W. R. ROBBETT, R. No. 2 ZEBULON, N. C.	650	35.93	233.52
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	646	30.34	218.21
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	706	29.65	225.56
Plot No. 3 Competitive Fertilizer	650	32.23	202.46
DORSEY L. ADAMS, R. No. 2 ANGLIER, N. C.	770	28.34	218.21
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	754	29.65	225.56
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	938	32.23	302.46
Plot No. 3 Competitive Fertilizer	926	28.45	263.47
G. W. FETWELL, AHOSEE, N. C.	846	28.93	244.73
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	922	36.23	334.20
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	910	30.15	274.99
G. V. BARNWELL, PROSPECT HILL, N. C.	570	37.41	213.24
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	742	46.88	347.83
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	614	34.93	214.46
A. J. HODNETT, GREINA, VA.	758	37.41	283.56
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	818	38.94	318.55
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	640	39.87	255.18
WELDON B. CLAYTON	912	35.05	319.70
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	1002	34.22	342.84
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	844	34.37	290.12
J. T. POWELL, BLAIRS, VA.	820	35.77	276.94
Plot No. 1 Competitive Fertilizer	826	34.08	281.51
Plot No. 2 Smith ORANGE	810	34.14	276.51

FOR THE THIRD SUCCESSIVE YEAR, IN ACCURATE, IMPARTIAL AND SCIENTIFIC TESTS OF LEADING BRANDS OF TOBACCO FERTILIZERS, MADE BY COMPETENT AND HIGHLY REPUTED GROWERS, ORANGE WINS—AND WINS HANDS DOWN!

In 1932 Orange won a series of 6 tests against 10 leading fertilizers to prove itself \$46.27 per acre, over \$92 per ton better! It produced more tobacco and better tobacco.

In 1933 Orange won a series of 8 tests against 14 leading fertilizers to prove itself \$51.71 per acre, over \$100 per ton better! Again it produced more tobacco and better tobacco!

And in 1934—last season, Orange made its greatest record! In 15 tests against 31 competitors, Orange produced more tobacco and better tobacco to prove itself \$62.64 per acre, over \$125 per ton better than its competitors!

Never in the history of tobacco growing has there been a record like this. Never has any fertilizer manufacturer proved the worth of his goods as we have done for Orange—never has any manufacturer dared to publish the results of tests, as we have in the past three years!

Orange gives the finest performance because it's made to be the finest tobacco fertilizer there is. It will produce champion results the first year you use it, and it will bear those results each succeeding year you use it.

But Orange will do more than produce crop results for you. It will help keep your land from depreciating because it

is BASIC. It does not let acid form in the soil. It offsets the acidity produced by crop growth and leaching, and leaves the land in the same neutral condition as it was before the plants were set.

Use Orange! In good years or bad, in years of high prices or low, Orange is worth many times more than the few extra dollars it costs because it produces not only better leaf but more quality and outflow in every way, any fertilizer made!

And the facts prove it.

Orange is packed in white cotton bags.

S.D. also proudly makes Jamaica; next to Orange the finest tobacco goods we know of. Jamaica has been one of this territory's leading fine tobacco producers for many years, and is highly recommended to those who, for one reason or another, can't use Orange. Jamaica has many of the fine qualities of Orange including its BASIC acid preventing qualities.



The record of tests shown in the chart is a complete, full, and accurate report of every test of Orange that was made in 1934

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WOOD'S Famous Brimmer

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CREOMULSION

Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.

COUGH

NOW IS A GOOD TIME TO RE-NEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.