THE CHERRYVILLE EAGLE, CHERRYVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1944

PAGE FOUR



CHAPTER IV

CHAPTER IV Madame Fabre-Lusignan be-comes indignant when her old but-ler, Rudolph, showers hot coffee over her bed. Rudolph explains his clumsiness by pointing to a picture in the paper showing a small pretty girl and two little ones over the caption: "The Prin-cess Meridel of Gratzen and her cousins arrive in Ouebec to seek cousing arrive in Quebec to seek refuge with rich uncle in Cana-da." Rudolph admits he is the "rich uncle," and explains that at Gratzen he was the Baron Rudi de Morpin. Madame insists that he as the Baron Morpin, and that he stay on at the Chateau Philbert as the Baron Morpin, and that he bring the Princess and her cousins as his guests. The Princess and the children arrive and Madame takes over as house, emper of the Chateau, Roger Fabre of the Ca-nadian Air Force, and Madame's nephew, meets Princess Meridel.

She smiled at him, looked up at the broad shoulders that bulked above her at his face, dark and lean-jawed and so wise for one so young. Strange, swift world. They had met only last night and now he spoke to her of love. She could see it in his earnest eyes, read it in the rough tones of his voice. But her heart was not yet recep-tive to love and she wondered if it would earn he we have and the it would ever be again—and then she thought of the night in Grat-zen, so much like this, when she and that other youth, so young and gay and glad of heart, had cimbed the mountain road to the easter. the castie

"Neither before nor since, Jul-es, but I'll always remember that night. He walked up the hill to the castle with me afterward." "Sometimes it is well to for-get, Highness," said the old man softly. "One has to forget so ma-ny things now. You will let me make for you, perhaps, some of the good diskes of home--" "Ah, you are kind, Jules. But not now, thank you. We have al-ready dined. We shall hear one more tune and then we must go." "And you will come again, please? It is yours, my little place--ail I have. It has been so wonderful to see your face again. It has been like--like home to us--". But it was not in her to hurt nim or discourage him. After all, he has ridden long with death and he would ride again. She had nor hand on his arm and felt a tremor there and his strong ingers covered lets, small and cost and

slender, "You make my heart glad, Rog-er, But you do! What you would any is thways sweet to hear, but i- it is to soon for me, it seems of small importance—or: own loves and hates, when hat ied has become a tide of the sea and love a milled a new love vanished army.

Meridel laid her hand on Jules' shoulder. "It is always home when we of our race are together, Jul-es. Be sure I shall come again and often; and I shall bring the little "It is one of the things we can cling to—so it seems to me. Cling to hungrily. But it is pernaps too soon, Meridel. After a little while —if there is left even a little

"Do not thiss that way. There will be years and years. Your late-time and mate."

"And so many to talk to you of love--- many others." "There could be only one to whom I'd listen, I know that. I feel that my heart can be at ock-ed by only one key." "I hope I have it. I have never before met auvone like vot any

easil

"I hope I have it. I have never before met anyone like you, any girl who made me feel as you nave done. And the princess part has little to do with it." "I am glad of that. You would have found me the same if I d been a scullery maid?"

"Yes, the same." "Yes, the same." ' She thought of Michel, who had been sad because she had chang-ted from a peasant girl to a prin-cess. As if it matcred, as i, that should discourage him and drive him away on his lonely road! But it has been different these sectors a away on his lonery then, even and been different then, even righ the old castle was already through the old castle was already tottering on its rocky buttresses and the winds of change were

shall like it." "I could show you about the park," suggested Roger, "if .he baron will permit. The guest hou-ses, the chalets—all can read, be put to use for your guests." They walked away, the tall young man in blue, the slender girl in pink pullover and grey skirt, whose nair was a casque of sunlight whorled and braided. The children had gathered in a Meridel laid her hand on Jules'

sunlight whorled and braided. The children had gathered in a little group and were chattering away in their own tongue, talk-ing of Gratzen, of the village be-low the castle, the mountain, the river, the forests; and presently they ran off to play some game they ran off to play some game of their own, promising to come when madame sent for them to have tea with her. (TO BE CONTINUED)

often; and I shall bring the little index ones with me, to see you and Magda and Emil. It is so good to have the little ones here. I hope to persuade Uncle Rudi to bring many of them to his grand chateau. Do you not think, Roger, it would be a great thing for him to shelter the children from ato broad—the homeless ones of mattices.
 if ay .ands?"
 "'ou know," said Roger, "that is a great idea. There's room for

is great idea. There's room for bundred at Philibert, and I m irc you and Tante Mina could asily handle them all." "Then I shall speak of it the "Then I shall speak of it the moment we return, Now, Jules --au revoit---and you, Magda, and you, Emil." She gave Jules her hand and sissed the it's ones. And she ard Roger were do not the busy's to be hole store as work duits the hole store was very duitt thicking, la store of home of things loved and lost, of vanish-ed friends and little cherished dreams---and of the red-headed one---

T REV. ROBERT H. HARPER ?

Sometrimes a by-product equals es. in value the original thing as when building material is made from the **bagasse** of sugar cane. In the lesson, the training of children ranks with the main top-priz

THE H ABOVE LI:ABALOO By LYTLE HULL

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

The new minimum resign on generation of the second of the

cf., the rubber industry w.nt to work to perfect and mainfactures synthetic rubber. At that time it was estimated that if all weat well, within two or three years we might have enough synthetic rub-ber to fill normal needs. Now Col. Bradley Dewey, head of that program, points out that this goal has been overreached, that our nation is now entirely independent of the need for crude rubber. And, having brought his program to this happy state. Colprogram to this happy state. Col-onel Dewey has recommended that the office of rubber director be this will be the first wartime agen-

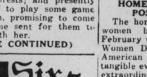
the office of rubber director be this will be the first wartime agen-cy voluntarily to surrender its wartime power. Submitting figures on the rub-ber program, Colonel Dewey said that output is now running at the rate of 836,000 long tons annual-ly, which is about 250,000 long tons more than our average im-ports of rubber before the war. Thus we have conquered, with interest, one of the greatest pro-blems which faced industry when war was declared. By far the biggest problem fac-ling the government right now, next to the war itself, is the com-plicated job of drawing the blue-a prints for conversion from war-time to peacetime manufacturing. If is estimated production of war matchals will be reduced by as much as 40 per cent as soon as the twar in Europe is won. Although

wasnington, D. C. (NWNS)--The notice given by the director of our nation's rubber program that he will resign on September 1 I ceause he has completed his job is something in the set of his

Aware of the importance of having a practical plan ready, more and more congressmen are favoring Senator Vandenberg's opinion that congress should stop recessing and stay in session un-til they have a sound answer to

avoring Senator Vandenberg's opinion that congress should stop recessing and stay in session un-til they have a sound answer to this problem. "Our soldiers," said Senator Vandenberg, "have done a splen-did job and congress and the home front should be just as forehanded as the armed forces have been in preparing for the economic consequences of peace. We've done only part of the re-conversion legislative job so far. The balance should be completed immediately. It is my opinion that congress should resume work on this without delay." The part done so far, to which the senator referred, was the pas-sage of the War Contracts Ter-mination bill. Other bills for the handling of unemployment and for specing the shift to peace-time production are before con-gressional committees but have not been acted upon. Because of the election it is still a question whether enough congressmen will agree to call on their home fence-mending activi-ties to return to Washington. When the July recess started, majority leader, told members that they need not return in Au-gitat because no legislati/e pro-gram was planned. It is possible that the senate will go into ses-sion, and get started on these im-portant measures, with the house continuing an unofficial recess. materials will be reduced by as much as 40 per cent as soon as the war in Europe is won. Although this gradual change over to nor-malcy will be welcomed by the American people, it can also mean a 40 per cent decline in employ-ment unless steps are taken im-mediately to plan a quick conver-sion to production of civilian





Permon

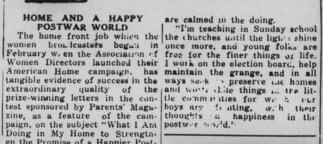
Lesson for August 13: I Sam-uel I: 1-4:18. Golden Text: Hebrews 5:1.

Doing in My Home to Strength-en the Promise of a Happier Post-war World." Because the judges found it difficult to choose the

The Priest in the Life of Israel.

best letters from many outstand-ing ones, Parents' Magazine trip-led the prize money, awarding 2 first prizes, 2 second prizes, 5 third prizes and 20 \$5.00 prizes. Judges were still hard press-

Here are a few thought-provok-ing excerpts from prize-winning letters. Mrs. Elsa B. Bate of Mad ison, Wis., one of the two first prize winners, writes: "I will



uccessful Parenthood

curtsy, friends." Meridel's voice

World curtsy. "My friends." Meridel's voice was grentle, her eyes shone. She stretched out her hands to them and they kissed the white fingers reverently. "Jules Goujon-Jules of the Coq d'or, and little Emit and little Magda." She looked fondly on the old man and his grandchildren. Their mother was dead, their father would be fight-nere, my friends, my own people." "It is like seeing heaven, High-ness. You will sit, yes, please, and this gallant airman-here in my inn." Roger, too, received a royat welcome. The little blonde Mag-da, the pale dark Emil played softly at Meridel's pleading. Jul-es brough them his best Cham-mertin and hovered around them,

di taka been different thea, even through the ola castle was already tottering on its rocky buttresse, and the winds of change were rustling around its keep.
They drove down the mountain an somehow he was not unhappy, though he had been unable to say the things that were clamoring to be uttered. They wandered about the city, into places where Roger had never been before. Doors and wir dows were open; the nisit was sulty, the air charged with the threat of thunder. From a little bacement, restaurant the music of a violin and a plano cume litting ly up to them and Meridel's fin.
"It is a song of Gratzen!' she sid. "It is a song of matzen!' she sid. "It is a song of matzen!' she sid. "It is a song of my people? Come—come quickly, please!" Roger, sharing her eagerness followed her down the steps into the little taproom. It seemed to be utter expand to mis tridy face. He stop ped suddenly and his littie shoe dutten eyes all but poppe I from their cushions of fat. "Grateous and y! Ilighness? It is you I seemed to be three-quarters filed by the huge mat in a white apron who came forward to meet them, a widd smile on his ruddy face. He stop end suddenly and his littie shoe dutter expend y and his littie shoe dutter expend y and his littie shoe of the stop ped suddenly and his littie shoe." The boy adig gid left piano and foldle and came to stant behindhim and bend low in an Old. "My friends," Meridel's tore was genite, her eyes shoe. She stretched out her hands to the store was genite, her eyes shoe. She stretched out her hands to the store the store the store the store of the store o

ones. Gabriel Follet, sipping some of the lamented M. Gossec's excel-lent cognac, listened attentively. He looked like Mephisto's twin

In the lesson, the training of children ranks with the main top-ic. Consider the contrast between the training of Samuel and that of the sons of Eli. Asked of God and dedicated to Him, Samuel be-fevidently Eli's sons were sadly acking in childhood training, for while assisting their father in the priesthood they used the sa-cred place to satisfy their own greed and lust. However, the reverence for holy things represented in the taber-racie at Shiloh, either the old one removed from Gilgal or a new and more permanent one to continue going there for worship, tell's sons. And Eli had a high regard for his priestly office The backward and broke his neck the importance of the lesson shows the importance of the priesthool was at times abused by unworthy men. It satisfied the need of an ap The whole of the lesson shows the importance of the priest in Israel, though the priesthoo i was at times abused by unworthy men. It satisfied the need of an ap-proach unto God, and it fore-shadowed the final and perfect priesthood of Christ. And may we find our life in Him who made on Calvary an atonement for the sins of all mankind.

haven't seen so much or exper-ienced so much, can help prevent their skepticism, their forthright-ness, and their determination from turning to bitterness or resent-ment. Therefore I will try to be a balance wheel, as well as an un-derstanding person with whom they can candidly discuss their thoughts and feelings." A grandmother, Mrs. Le Roy Frederick, of Leetonia, Ohio, won the other first prize with a letter which says in part: "I'm just staying 'put' in an old colonial farmhouse, holding on to a bit of security for my children and grandchildren, and trying to be a good neighbor. . . We comid make more money in town, but we feel it our duty to produce food. So I'm milking, gardening, even husking corn. . . I'm trying to keep this tenroom house livable, and lovely until my son in ser-vise brings home a bride. ... Our community club is making quilts to give to our newly weds. A boy in the thirty-seventh divis-ion knows his quilt and his b.ide-to-be are awaiting his furlough. A soldier in Iceland knows there's a club quilt in his bride's dowur chest. We think these wartime couples will treasure our gift of loving stitche:. and our news

Leave me out of it.

I'd rather skip any new car rushworse than a nylon stocking sale after War. More cars have already gone out of the running than ever were built any year! How'll everybody get his new one overnight? But I've come this far with my engine OIL-PLATED, so I figure I'll be all right. I'll just keep it safely OIL-PLATED by staying with my good old friend Conoco Nth motor oil. If you think you can beat it, okay. But remember, any engine is bound to have acids inside from every explosion. Therefore you'd risk too much grief from corrosion, as I understand, except that OIL-PLATING is made to check it.

The cans of Nth oil tell you about a modern synthetic that does the OIL-PLATING. You'd imagine it's kind of magnetized to working parts, making a protective surface to shed off acids, before the worst happens. Good thing you needn't wait for an OIL-PLATED engine: you can have that whole improvement now, using Conoco Nth oil.



0

