

FOURTEENTH INSTALMENT

FOURTEENTH INSTALMENT "Sign my autograph-book, mis-ter?" shouted all four in unison. Monty's hands, three pens dang-led in front of him. More people broke through, more books, more pens. In an instant, Monty and Natalle were being literally torn to pieces by insistent admirers and autograph seekers. It seemed like a free-for-all fight. Natalle and Monty stood back to back to pushing crowd. Suddenly Monty's coat was literally ripped off his back, his belt went next. Natalle's jaunty sport jacket was being jaunty sport jacket was being torn to ribbons. Souvenir-hunters clawed the air, each pair of hands strove to grasp a memento of the world flight in the shape of a fragment of clothing torn from the two helpless victims.

At last, Monty could hold back At last, Monty could hold back no longer. His shirt in shreds, he knew that only a few seconds more elapsed between now and complete nudity for both himself and the girl. Natalie struggled to preserve her modesty by clasp-ing the remaining ribbons of her dress close to her bosom. Monty struck out savagely with both fists. The startled crowd recoiled.

Then a hoarse voice in the fore-front could be heard above the din of scuffling humanity. "Who does he think he is? Sock

him, somebody!" A second voice: "Yeah-punch

him in the nose!" A third: "High hattin' the home folks, eh?—lemme at him!"

The shouts became a menacing chorus. Monty half-turned to Na-talie.

"Looks like we're in for some

"Looks like we're in for some-thing, Hold on—I'll do my best till the police get through the mob. Stay close to the ground!" Fists flailed the air. Monty's burly arms worked like pistons and at each stroke could be heard the sickening sound of flesh thudding against flesh. A clang-ing of bells and shrike of sirens armounced the coming of the noannounced the coming of the po-lice. Monty pursued his task grimly. Fighting furiously, he knew he couldn't last forever against a

score of antagonists. "Get down! — Get down!" he kept shouting to Natalie. Suddenly the mob seemed to melt away. A confused blur shimmered before Monty's eyes. He staggered, turn-ed to find Natalie. His last vision

was her prostrate form huddle beneath him on the ground.

Monty opened his eyes to look into the kindly face of a huge Irish policeman. "Mr. Wallace is slightly—only slightly — the worse for wear," the Mayor beamed with admira-

"Where's Natalle?" he demand-"Where's Natalle?" he demand-d stitute unceful to support the model "Where's the support of the demand-d stitute unceful to support to support to support the support to support to support to support the support to support

ed, sitting upright. "Now, there, lay back and take

it easy!" commanded the police-"The lady is restin' comfort-

uniform.

cheerily.

style!"

manded.

ably. Another voice broke in: "How

is he?-did he get hurt very bad-

"Oh, good morning, Mister Mayor!" exclaimed the policeman, jumping to his feet. "Thank you, and he's not much the worse for

wear, your Honor." "That's fine—and the young lady, how is she?" asked the May-

lady, how is she?" asked the May-or. "Begging your pardon, your Hon, she's feeling pretty good but her clothes ain't what you'd call er-er adequate, sir!" the police-man replied, blushing. "Get a couple of blankets for her, then, and have the boys es-cort them both to my car. Till drive them home—that is, if they can travel." Cheven the state of motorcycles and ac-companying autos. The procession duckly gathered speed along the highway. Monty laughed. Natalie's heart beat faster. The Mayor sit-beart faster. The Mayor sit-stence until the car slowed to a stop in front of Natalie's apart-ment. "A note from Mack Hanlon tells me the private celebration begins here," announced the Mayor, with artwinkle, "But don't take too long

The Mayor turned to the Chief a twinkle. "But don't take too long

of Police at his elbow. "Do you think they can travel in my car—or shall we call an ambulance?"-the travel of the travel of the travel of the travel of the travel we are all dining together at the Traveller's Club tonight—I'll send my car at seven." A moment later the arms of

The giant of a man fidgeted two policemen had borne Natalie nervously.

"Why, of course, of course they'll travel — of course," stam-mered the Chief, nervously, add-was opened from within. "Never mind!" grunted the Mayor. "I don't suppose you have one anyhow. If you'd been watch-

ing your job this wouldn't have Monty and Natalie. Sunny rushed happened!"

"Oh, yes sir—I mean no sir— I mean—" stammered the Chief. "Shut up and get busy," was the Mayor's angry retort. "I'll see you about this in the morning!" He turned to a group of policemen.

"Come, boys—follow me." He led them to Natalie's side.

"Allow me to introduce myself, Miss Wade — I am Mayor O'-Sloan. I've come to offer my car to take you to your home, togeth-er with Mr. Wallace, of course!" "Oh thank you!" acknowledged



marriage, even though they had privately agreed that the success-ful accomplishment of his round-the-world flight would free him from her. Would Sunny live up to her word now? Or would she re-sort to trickery again and demand marriage? Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong Gray at Clingman last Thursday night. Mrs. Mollie Ann Osborne is visiting her niece, Mrs. Walter Morrison at Rearing River. marriage?

These were the thoughts rac-ing through Monty's mind as Sun-ny seated herself opposite. Natalie had withdrawn. Only the three were together, Monty, Sunny and Jimmy. Sunny spoke first. Continued Next Issue

THE ELKIN TRIBUNE, ELKIN, NORTH CAROLINA

BDANHDL

Ronda, Route 2, Jan, 11 - The forest, hills and valleys are beautiful this morning with their Monty appeared in the doorway, supported by two burley men in blanket of white.

We had fine services here at "Hello, Nat!" he called out eerily. "The war is over and Bethel both morning and evening last Sunday with the pastor we're going home!" "Indeed you are," put in preaching, assisted by Rev. Mr. the Gilley at the latter meeting. Also

Mayor, "right in my car with a police escort in true conqueror a good Sunday school. Mr. Hemric and family moved Quickly Monty and Natalie were made comfortable in the to this community from Clingman

the last week. were made comfortable in the roomy back seat of a huge limou-sine. A chorus of sirens smote the air. The car glided off amid a cavalcade of motorcycles and ac-Rev. and Mrs. Gilley had their guests recently Mrs. Gilley's since the loss of our home by fire. mother, Mrs. David Nixon, Miss MR. AND MRS. GLEN HAMBY Dora Nixon, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fowler and children of near Mt.

Airy. Little Miss Rebecca Pardue is able to be out again after being the square mile. silence until the car slowed to a confined to her home several stop in front of Natalie's apart- weeks with scarlet fever.

Mrs. D. S. Gilliam recently spent a day with Mrs. W. F. Mc-Bride of Jonesville, who has been ill, we regret to learn.

Mr. N. E. Burchett, who has been suffering a paralytic stroke for several years, has not been so well for several days.

Mrs. C. L. Morrison is spending to her door. Monty had followed several weeks in Iredell county. with relatives near Harmony. This is Mrs. Morrison's old home and she has many girlhood friends as

well as kin folks there. This correspondent received news from her sister, Mrs. J. B. Armstrong and Mr. Armstrong of Winston-Salem who are spending "What's happened?" she dea week at Sea Island, Georgia.

They report a very pleasant stay "Yes, what's the matter?" exat this beautiful place. claimed Jimmy. "It's all right," assured Monty, Mrs. Robert Adams of near this

catching Natalie in his arms. "Just a little accident at the

airport He turned to the policemen. "Thanks, boys," he said — but even as he said it, his escorts had

left "Let me help," insisted Jimmy catching Natalie from the other side. Sunny was equally concern-ed. Only when both the girl and the flier were seated comfortably did Sunny venture to ask what had hapmened

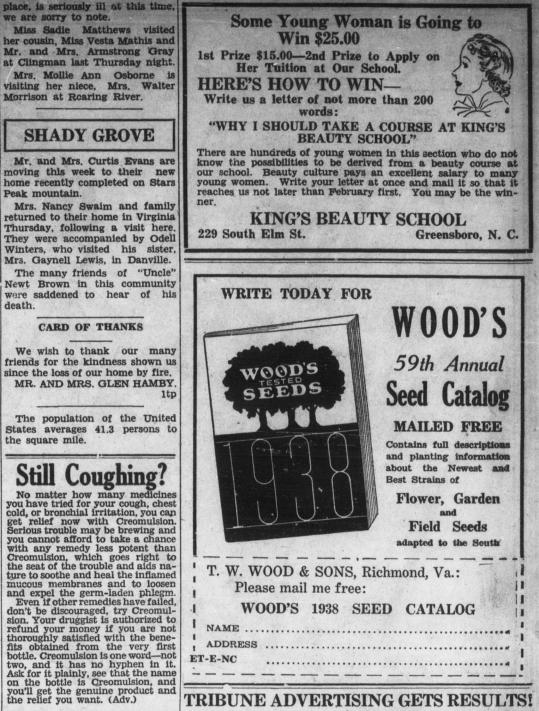
had happened. In a few words, Monty recounted the experiences of the earlier morning. When he had finished,

Jimmy leaped to his feet. "Didn't I tell you!" he shouted at Sunny. "We should have stayed instead of trying to pull a sur-prise by being here first when they arrived. Then turning to Natalie, he added:

"I'm sorry, Nat. We thought it would be a good trick to pull on both of you—to leave you to meet each other out there in the field and still be able to surprise you

"Forget it," Monty protested. "Nothing serious has happened. Why should a few overly-insistent autographs hunters spoil our party

"Looks as though you fell into the hands of your irate creditors," ventured Sunny, as they all laughThursday, January 13, 1938



In 1938 **CHEVROLET OFFERS** TRUCKS FOR EVERY TRADE

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Evans are moving this week to their new home recently completed on Stars Peak mountain.

we are sorry to note.

Mrs. Nancy Swaim and family returned to their home in Virginia Thursday, following a visit here. They were accompanied by Odell Winters, who visited his sister Mrs. Gaynell Lewis, in Danville. The many friends of "Uncle"

Newt Brown in this community were saddened to hear of his death.

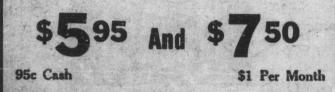
CARD OF THANKS

FOR ANY **ROOM** With The



Says Reddy Kilowatt

Isn't this the perfect combination-The Reflector and Reddy Kilowatt working together to keep you cozy? That is just what happens when you have one of these; heats instantly and so much heat! Just the thing to take the chill off that bedroom or that cold bath.



Economical: Reddy operates it for only one and six-tenths cents an hour.

Tune in WSOC 10 a. m. Daily-WBT 10:45 a. m. Mon.-Wed.-Friday



'Creditors or no creditors, I owe myself a little repairing," were Natalie's words as she rose from her chair.

"Of course," Sunny exclaimed. "How stupid of us to keep you sitting here. Jimmy—take care of Mont, while I help Nat.

Meanwhile, Jimmy had fixed a drink for Monty and himself. "Here's our first toast to the returning hero," Jimmy laughed,

proffering the glass. "I'd hate to go through a day "I'd hate to go through a day like this for every drink," replied Monty, chuckling grimly. "I'll con-fess it looked pretty bad for a while—and the worst of it is I went out in the end."

went out in the end." "What did you expect?" asked Jimmy, "You can't fight an army single-handed. And looking at your face, I don't think they caught you very often off your guard." "They tell me I put about twen-ty of them away," was Monty's dry observation, sipping his drink. "What, only twenty?" asked Jimmy in mock surprise. But as he spoke Sunny returned to. the spoke Sunny returned to the

room. "Have one?" offered Jimmy ris-ing to fill another glass. "Keep sitting," said Sunny. "I'll fix it." "It was a close shave for Na-talie," remarked Sunny, pressing the siphon into her glass. "Three more grabs and that gang would have had more than their mon-ey's worth!" Though Sunny's casual conver-

ey's worth?" Though Sunny's casual conver-sation was obviously designed to ease the tension of the situation, her own strain was apparent. Monty had been engaged to Sunny, though by now both Jim-my and Natalie knew that the lifer bad discourad his promise my and Natalie knew that the flier had disowned his promise made under the pressure of Sun-ny's scheming. That Sunny was now prepared to give up Monty could not be doubted. Had she not openly avowed her love for Jim-my, at least her matrimonial in-tertiane?

But Monty had not yet been told of this later development. As far as he knew, Sunny could claim



F-W CHEVROLET COMPAN

Check the low delivered prices of CHEVROLET TRUCKS You'll save in all ways with Chevrolets "THE THRIFT-CARRIERS FOR THE NATION" Save on purchase price · Save on gas and oil · Save on upkeep

New Steelstream Styling ·· Economical Valve in Head Engine Perfected Hydraulic Brakes · · · Extra Sturdy Frame

CHEVROLET Building six great lines of trucks and commercial cars, in five separate wheelbase lengths, with thirty-one basic models, Chevrolet now offers trucks for every trade. All models are modern-tothe-minute and bring you the most efficient service available today in the lowest price range. Test these new trucks at your Chevrolet dealer's, and prove that they give more pulling power for less money.

General Motors Instalment Plan-Convenient, Economi Monthly Payments. A General Motors Value,

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION ral Motors Sales Con DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Elkin, N.

Phone 255