Thursday, June 15, 1939



SIXTEENTH INSTALLMENT But the next day wasn't half long enough, and sped away so fast they were aghast. Marjorie was here and there and every-where, with her mother and the children and awaynodu restlead the Finally there came a letter from Gideon and her heart leapwhere, with her mother and the children, and everybody restless because the time was getting shorter and shorter. How they were going to miss her, the daughter who had only known them a few short davel ed up to welcome it singing a lit-tle song even before she opened it. It wasn't a long letter. It was mostly about his work and the questions she had asked, and some books he was sending. But them a few short days!

it did say how much they missed

Finally Marjorie and Gideon it di were seated in the train as it moved off, waving to the father and Ted. Then the train swep out of the station and they were The next day Gideon sent flow-ers. They were crimson roses, deep and dark. She buried her face in their sweetness and closed her eyes as she carried them upalone

alone. The minister got out his pocket Bible and again and again the Bible and again and again the two heads were bent over the cil and notebook and kept a great many references for her help when she got back to Chicago alone. So the time flew fast. It caemed only a bits frace hefter the set of the

gram:

able

hallelujah!

seemed only a brief space before Gideon had to put on his overcoat, seize his hat and suitcase, grasp her hand for a quick in-stant, and hurry to get off at Harrisburg.

He waved to her from the platform an instant, and then the train moved on and she was alone. A great desolation came yeer her. Would she ever see him seain?

It was strange the next morning to waken and find herself al-most back in Chicago, to dress you would rather come. Letter hurriedly just in time to get out follows." and to find her own chauffer waiting at the station with her

The house was immaculate, the servants all there in their places, welcoming her, thanking her for their holiday, apparently ready to go on with life as she had left it.

After breakfast she went from room to room and tried to take up the thread of life. For this one week at least she was com-mitted to do nothing definite about leaving her home. But that did not include Evan Brower. In the afternoon she wrote a note to

hi**m**, 'Dear Evan:

"Mother said I was to come and help pack," he said simply. "She said you oughtn't to be alone. Dad would have come but he couldn't leave his new job, of This is just to tell you that I got home today and shall be glad to see you whenever you feel like calling.

calling. Sincerely, Marjorie." The time passed very quickly and in the afternoon she went to hor lawyer and check up on lapt tone: And then when his sister len upon his neck and embraced him, crying for very joy, he remarked quite casually though in a jubi-

dinner Evan Brower came. Evan told her of the news since she had been gone, and at last he she had been gone, and at last he got out the little velvet box again. "Marjorie," he said in a calm voice, "I want you to put my ring on now and wear it." Then Marjorie looked calmly at Evan Brower and answered in a clear voice:

"Gideon Reaver said he was coming over on Monday to drive us back home. He said you were bringing your car, and I haven't any driver's license yet. He said I was to wire him when we would be ready. He's crazy to come!" ing and there was a large van drawn up before the door taking away furniture, some that was to

a clear voice: "Evan, I do appreciate your kindness and your thought for me, and I feel sorry that I had to be so uncertain in the past when you talked to me about these things. But now that I am home again I have thought it all over and made my decision. Evan, I am not going to marry you, either now or at any other time. I am quite sure that I do not love you as a woman ought to love a man she marries."

Evan Brower looked at her steadily, calmly, and slowly put the ring back in its box and the box away in his pocket. "Very well," he said quietly, de-

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AC

him, but it must have been de-cisive for the caller presently came out walking as if he were following to the grave after a dead hope. The last truck was filled, and

Mattie Mae Powell

been misplaced by the now de-parted movers, and they ran right into each other. Gideon put out his arms and enfolded her, perhaps to save her from falling, but it became more than that of it-self as suddenly they were close to one another, and Gideon stooped and placed a tender kiss on her lips.

Then, just as suddenly, while they were still under the spell of the wonder of each other's lips, and did not know anyone else was in the world for the moment, there stood Betty and Keith hand in hand.

"Might a mere brother-in-law offer congratulations?" saluted Keith joyously, "because we're in a position ourselves to understand."

with That is, Betty had.

Then he looked up at the embarrassed two who had been tak-en unawares and grinned.

And then the week was up. Marjorie arose with a feeling that great things might happen today. Would her mother write at once, or wasn't the week long enough for their word. Would the had decided. She was only wait-ing for their word. Would the morning mail bring her answer? But it came sooner than that. Thelma brought it up to her be-fore she was dressed. A telegram. "We didn't know anything about this ourselves till a minute ago!" she announced shyly. "I believe you!" said Betty sol-emnly. "That's the way it came to me, all suddenly." "Well, I'm not ashamed of it, hounce my intentions so soon. But I'm glad!" said Gideon sol-"Wend the source of the solution of the solu

"We have kept our contract. The time is up. We want you with all our hearts. We feel that this is your place if you still want emnly. "Yes!" said Marjorie. "Aren't we?"

It was signed with all their names. Marjorie wasn't long in an-swering that. She caught up her telephone and dictated a tele-

"Yes, Mother, dear," chirped Betty from the doorway, her hand again in Keith's who wink-"Was coming anyway, whether you wanted me or not. Could not stand it without you. Brentwood for me! Love to you all. Glory healthinght. ed across at Marjorie and Gid-eon, "even more children than you had bargained for!" Marjorie."

THE END Next morning Ted appeared on the scene. A very properly-clad Ted, looking handsome and cap-



Court adjourned Thursday after only four days of work. No cases of much importance were tried. Two manslaughter cases were continued.

children left Friday for Max He grinned and bowed low Meadows, Va., to attend the china his hand upon his heart. anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. R. is, one hand. The other E. Tilley, held at their hone Suncay afternoon, to which more than one hundred guests were in-

It's a little soon, I suppose, to spring all this on the assembling multitudes," he offered. Marjorie with glowing cheeks and dancing eyes was louchts summer vacation with their par-

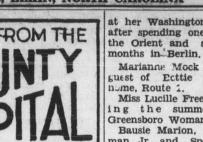
ents in Dobson. Mr. and Mrs. W. E Hancock abolt this ourselves thit a minute acot" she announced shyly. "I believe you!" said Betty sol-emnly. "That's the way it came to me, all suddenly." "Well, I'm not ashamed of it, benefit to it, didentify." "I believe you!" said Betty sol-emnly. "That's the way it came to me, all suddenly." "Mis. Hancock's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pugh. and daughter, Linde, returned in Gibsonville after spending Mrs. Pugh.

Wilson Comer, student at Chapel Hill, has returned to Dobson for a summer vacation.

Miss Katherine Irwin, of Harriman. Tenn., who is new at-But the rest were scurrying to the front door to welcome the is spending a few days with Miss year old miss: is spending a few days with Miss year old miss:

and Mrs. Tom Evan, on Kapp on their tails and is called gansi: eet.

many friends in Dobson who will and go in swimming. If I was a be glad to know that she arrived goose I'd rather be a gander."



nome, Route 1. Miss Lucille Freeman is attending the summer session at

man, Jr., and Spencer Norman heard lately. spent the week-end at Mouth of Wilson, Va., on a fishing expedi-

Miss Mary Bettie Norman has gone to Chapel Hill to attend six

weeks of the summer session on ern and children were Sunday

Mrs. John Llewellyn. Mrs. Blanche Norman spent

Daisy Norman. She is attending

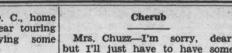
Mr. and Mrs. George Sandney and children, Mary Jean and Jerry, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Myrick several days last week en route to their home

ing the World's Fair in New York

Geese

The mother walked into her house and stood and looked around with eyes full of wonder. "Oh, it's too good to have all these things at once!" she said. "My girl come home to Brent-wood, and all my children here!" "Yes, Mother, dear." chirned Alice Louise Adams, of States-ville, is visiting the family of Mr. geese when they get big has curls ders. Ganders don't haff to sit

Mrs. Wade B. Hampton has and hatch but just eat and loaf



but I'll just have to have some new clothes. Chuzz-Not this month,

Cherub

"I let the Math Prof kiss me

"A hundred? Say, I'll bet he gave me a thousand!"

checks

MALARIA

in 7 days and

relieves

COLDS

symptoms first

day

Wonder-

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"Did he give you 100?" "A hundred? Say, I'll

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ful Liniment

my

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Corner Bridge and Market

That's all I've

the money just isn't available. Mrs. Chuzz (suspiciously)

Say, why do you always call me "my cherub?"

Chuzz (bravely)-Well, it's like this: You never seem to have any clothes, you're always up in the air, and you keep harping.

visitors in the home of Mr. and

Saturday and Sunday with Mrs.

summer school at Catawba College, Salisbury.



GREY/HOUND





THE ELKIN TRIBUNE, ELKIN, NORTH CAROLINA

at her Washington, D. C., home after spending one year touring the Orient and studying some

Marianne Mock is a week-end guest of Ecttie Steele at her

cherub.

Greensboro Woman's College. Bausie Marion, Robert Free-

tion.

this week.

A teacher asked her class to write an essay on geese. This

Mr. and Mrs. Colon Spoon and hildren left Friday for Max Mr. and Mrs. Sebastian South-

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started on its way; the cook had wept a farewell and had been taken to her train en route for her sister's in the far west; the house was locked and the key handed over to the lawyer's representative for the new owner; and they were all comfortably seated in the big luxurious car

They were hard at work pack-

be sent to the auction rooms for sale, and some that was to be sale, and some that was to be given to the mission, when Evan

Brower arrived. Evan Brower glared at Ted.

with scarcely an inclination of his head, and then he said sav-

"Can I see you alone some-where?"

Marjorie gave him an absent-

What was said behind that closed door Marporie never told

agely to Marjorie:

seated in the big luxurious car ready to start. "It's a beautiful house," re-marked Gideon. "I'm so glad to have seen where you were brought up," and he smiled at Marjorie. "Yes, it's a lovely home. But you're going to one just as pleasant, I think!" "Sure thing!" said Ted fervent-ly. "Though this one's all right," he added as if he feared Marly. "Though this one's all right," he added as if he feared Mar-jorie's feelings might be hurt. Then they wound down along the lake shore, into the city and out on the highway for Home. And such a drive as they had! But oh, that homecoming. How precious it was! To be folded in her mother's arms and to know that she was at home! To watch the lovelight on her father's face as he said: "Welcome home, my daughter!" To feel the children's eager sticky kisses and hear their careame of welcome To see real

eager sticky kisses and hear their screams of welcome. To see real joy in Betty's face, real welcome! Ah! That was better than all the other world had to offer her. And then to drive hastily over to Brentwood and meet the trucks which had just arrived, and with Betty direct where things should go. It was great! There was Betty in the parlor with Keith Sheridan to help, taking off the covers from the upholstered furniture. And there upholstered furniture. And there was Gideon going quietly about doing things without having to ask what to do next, just as if he were a son of the house and had always lived with this furniture and these rooms.

"You want this here, don't you, Marjorie?" he would say, and proceed to put it there. And once in the back hall, to-ward dusk, those two came hasti-ly upon each other. Marjorie from the way of the kitchen, and Gideon from the big pleasant library where he had just depos-ited an armful of books that had

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