WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE'S Romeo and Juliet

NOVELIZED FROM the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer screen play by GERTRUDE GELBIN

THE STORY THUS FAR:

The Montagues and Capulets, two rich and powerful families of Verona, are deadly enemies, constantly waging bloody battles against each other. Juliet, beautiful daughter of the House of Capulet, is sought in marriage by the Count of Paris. Her father celebrates with a betrothal feast. Through the stupidity of a servant an invitation to attend is given Romeo, son of the House of Montague. Romeo learns that Rosaline, with whom he fancies himself in love, is one of the guests and he and his cousin Benvolio decide to attend the feast; Romeo to glimpse his beloved Rosaline; and Benvolio to prove that by comparison with the other beauties of Verona, Rosaline lacks loveliness.

LOVER'S QUEST

Chapter Three

THE narrow twisted street here caught the light of the full moon and there held the shadows of the ancient stone houses shuttered and locked fast against the strangeness of night. House-dwellers wondered at the music and voices sounding in the street but feared to look. Perhaps a party of young men were out for gaiety; although how long it would be before gaiety turned to bloodshed in these fighting, drinking times, no one in Verona could foretell.

If there were any thought but frolic in their minds the gentlemen did not show it. There were three of them, young lords gaily dressed in the fantastic costumes of maskers, and accompanied by lutanists and by link boys bearing torches.

They paused at the corner where a narrow sidestreet turned off at right angles along the high walls of a garden.

"Give me a torch," one bade. "I am not for this ambling."

"Nay, gentle Romeo," replied the second, "we must have you dance."

"Not I, Mercutio," he answered. "Believe me. You have dancing shoes with nimble soles. I have a soul of lead. I cannot move." He sighed with mock sorrow.

Mercutio made him a sweeping bow. "You are a lover. Borrow cupid's wings," he waved his hand through the air, "and soar with them above a common bound."

"Come let us enter," broke in the third impatiently, "and no sooner in, but every man betake him to his legs."

Romeo smiled. "We mean well, Benvolio, in going to this mask, but 'tis not wise to go."

"Why, may one ask?" demanded Mercutio.

"I dreamt a dream tonight," explained Romeo forbodingly.

Mercutio laughed. "So did I."

"Well, what was yours?"

"That dreamers often lie—"

"In bed asleep while they do dream," Romeo amended.

"Oh," shouted Mercutio, "then I see Queen Mab hath been with you." He glanced about ostentatiously and like an actor proclaiming to his audience, and at the same time like a man fond of the sound of his own voice, began: "She is the Fairies' midwife and she comes in shape no bigger than an agate-stone on the forefinger of an alderman, drawn with a team of little atomies athwart men's noses as they lie asleep. Her wagon spokes made of long spinner's legs; the cover — of the wings of grasshoppers—"

"Peace, peace, Mercutio," interrupted Romeo. "Thou talk'st of nothing."

"True," agreed his friend, "I talk of dreams which are the children of an idle brain begot of nothing but vain fantasy, which is as thin of substance as the air and more inconstant than the wind."

"This wind you talk of," remarked Benvolio tersely, "blows us from ourselves. Supper is done and we shall come too late."

"I fear too early," answered Romeo, "for my mind misgives some consequence. Yet — He, that hath the steerage of my course, direct my sail." He adjusted his mask and made for the garden entrance.

Mercutio and Benvolio followed at his heels. As they strode through the garden toward the door of the house a retainer on guard looked them over casually. Obviously they were invited guests; their richness of costume proved it. He bowed in welcome and motioned them past the usual henchmen lining the long passageway corridor.

Torches and torches gleamed against the rich tapestries hung on the walls and lighted the great sideboards laden with gold and silver plate. Serving men hurried past with platters of curiously contrived and savory foods.

Romeo's party continued on its way, lead by the sound of boys' voices singing with flutelike sweetness the intricate round of a madrigal. At the entrance of the great hall stood their host, Lord Capulet greeted them warmly, wondering the while what friendly faces might be hidden behind their masks.

"Welcome, gentlemen!" he cried. "I have seen the day that I have worn a mask and could tell a whispering tale in a fair lady's ear." He sighed. "'Tis gone, 'tis gone, 'tis gone." His face wreathed in smiles again. "You are welcome, gentlemen," and with a gesture, he bade them enter the great hall.

The three Montagues bowed and proceeded through the covered terrace giving on to the ballroom. From the head of the great stairs they looked down upon the scene which bespoke the wealth, the glory and the power of the Capulets.

The grand pavane was already in progress. Lords and Ladies, with hands clasped, were moving slowly in the imperious march of this dance. As the lights wavered and passed over the magnificent assemblage, jewels blazed in answer.

This was indeed a merry gathering! Benvolio was impatient to join the dances; Mercutio looked about for a likely lady he might attend; but Romeo drank in the sight with eager eyes. A perfect setting for the jewel of his love. In this splendour, Rosaline would shine the more. But how to find her in such a throng, and all masked? No matter; he would know his Rosaline anywhere.

His every sense was alive to the beauty of this night. His ear delighted in the music; and the sweet sounds from the small violins, and lutes, heightened his ardor for Rosaline.

He looked again toward the dancers. Leading the procession and forming the pivot of the dance was a girl of marvelous slenderness and grace. Though she was masked, he sensed that her face must repeat the beauty of her figure and movement.

Dancing with her was a young man whose proprietary air betokened claim upon this lovely lady. From whispered comment he gathered these two were Juliet and Paris. Who was this Juliet? All thought of Rosaline vanished into thin air as he watched her who danced more as a fairy than a woman.

She continued the intricate figures of the dance with matchless grace, and in a new design was brought by her partner to the foot of the stairs, her face toward Romeo.

At that moment came the musicians' signal to unmask.

The girl, her mask in hand, raised her head to meet Romeo's ardent gaze. All consciousness of time and space was lost as an answering ardor dawned slowly in her eyes.

She turned in confusion to her escort and with him made her hasty way across the room.

Romeo beckoned his link-boy.

"What lady's that which doth enrich the hand of yonder knight?" he asked.

"I know not sir."

He would have followed them, had not Benvolio, who stood behind him, held him back. They were now unmasked Montagues among Capulets; better not to pursue a maid already claimed as this one seemed to be. Romeo shook off his restraining hand.

"Oh she doth teach the torches to burn bright!" he exclaimed with shining eyes. "It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear. Beauty too rich for use, too dear for earth."

Benvolio smiled in triumph. There was the answer to his promise that Verona held fairer beauties than Rosaline!

But his smile was lost on Romeo. "The measure done," he said. "I'll watch her place of stand. And make my rude hand blessed by touching hers."

Then, realizing Benvolio's victory against his own infatuation for Rosaline, he laughed.

"Did my heart love till now?" he protested. "Forswear it! I ne'er saw true beauty till this night."

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What happens when Romeo learns that Juliet is daughter of the House of Capulet—and how does she receive the news that this man who has declared love to her beauty at first glance is the son of her family's deadly enemies? Read Monday's installment of "Romeo and Juliet"

RYLAND

Mr. and Mrs. Alonza Copeland, from near Cross Roads, visited Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Copeland Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Phthisic and son, Wilbur Milton, spent the week-end with Mrs. Phthisic's parents at Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Boyce and children visited Mrs. H. N. Ward Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Ward and two children were in Hertford Friday morning.

Mrs. H. N. Ward, Mrs. C. C. Copeland, Mrs. J. H. Layden, Mrs. Herbert Lane, Mrs. T. L. Ward and Mrs. G. A. Boyce were in Edenton on business Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Boyce and two children attended a birthday reunion at Whaleyville, Va., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clingman Dail were in Edenton Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe White, from near Belvidere, visited Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Copeland Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Jordan and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Jordan's parents near Smithfield, Va.

Miss Thelma Ward is nursing Mrs. Nettie Jenkins, at Colerain.

Miss Mary Lee Davis is in Edenton with Mrs. B. F. Francis.

Mrs. W. H. Boyce and son, Gordon Boyce, were in Hertford Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Davis and daughter, Lois, from near Sign Pine, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Davis' mother, Mrs. Harriet Parks.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth Blanchard and little daughter, from near Sign Pine, were guests of Mrs. Blanchard's father, O. C. Ward, Sunday afternoon.

Miss Mary Lizzie Byrum spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Norman Winslow, near Belvidere.

W. W. Hefligar and Jobe Terry, who are working in Windsor, were with their families for the week-end.

CENTER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Carter and son, of Richmond, Va., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Furry.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Byrum and sons spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Turner.

Miss Lillian Ellis is spending some time at Nags Head.

Miss Lennie Wilson visited Miss Lillian Turner Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. J. S. Turner visited Mrs. R. E. Walston and Mrs. W. W. Young Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Hollowell, of Gliden, spent the week-end with her daughters, Mrs. Theodore Boyce and Mrs. Willie Lamb.

Miss Irene Furry spent Monday in Edenton.

Mrs. Ida Reid is confined to her bed by illness. Her many friends wish for her an early recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Parker, of Sunbury, spent Tuesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Boyce.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Boyce spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Leary, Sr., in Rocky Hock.

Mrs. J. S. Turner, Mrs. J. P. Byrum, Misses Myrtle and Gertrude Byrum spent Thursday in Elizabeth City.

Mrs. Eugene Jernigan spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Byrum.

Mrs. T. H. Byrum and two sons spent Sunday with her brother, H. L. rum.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Copeland and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Turner.

Wallace Riddick, of Rich Square, spent Sunday with Miss Myrtle By-Leary.

Mr. and Mrs. Nearest Jordan and family, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Jernigan and family visited friends in Colerain Sunday.

Mrs. J. I. Boyce is attending summer school at E. C. T. C., Greenville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Boyce and son visited Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Boyce Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Lane spent Sunday at Woodland with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Copeland.

Miss Elizabeth White is visiting Mrs. Long, at Guilford College, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Butler Dowdy, of South Norfolk, Va., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. N. Bunch.

Miss Syble White has returned from Wicomico, Va., where she has been teaching.

Miss Lois Lane spent the week-end in Edenton with Mrs. Rufus Smithson.

Mrs. Hemby Lane is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Chappell at Belvidere.

Crop Rotations a Simple Way To Control Disease

Crop rotation is a simple way to keep plant diseases under control, but one of the best, according to United States Department of Agriculture crop specialists.

Rotating a wilt resistant variety of flax with small grains and corns is one example. Flax, although grown like a small grain crop, belongs to a family of plants wholly separated from the grass family to which wheat, oats, barley, rye and corn belong, and is not attacked by the same diseases that injure grains. Flax has its own diseases such as rust, wilt and leaf spot, but these in turn do not attack small grains. A variety of flax susceptible to wilt, however, must be grown on clean land, as ordinary rotations do not destroy the wilt organism in flax-sick soil.

Many diseases of cotton are checked by growing other crops. In cotton fields in Texas, where root rot is serious, losses may be reduced by rotating with grain crops and by deep tillage. Cotton wilt is one disease, however, which has not been successfully checked by changing crops though rotation with soil building crops is an important supplemental factor in decreasing wilt damage and increasing yields. Wilt has been found in cotton in a field that had not been in cotton for several years.

Root knot of tobacco is checked by rotating with peanuts, crotalaria, oats or a natural weed fallow. Granville wilt of tobacco is controlled by growing corn, cotton or sweetpotatoes. Department men have found that a 4-year rotation with ordinary field crop checks black shank of tobacco in western North Carolina. This rotation does not work in Florida, however.

Disease specialists say that the very simplicity of rotations often cause them to be overlooked as a method of checking plant disease. Many farmers keep on with a particular crop, the infection increasing year by year.

BURGESS NEWS

Those enjoying the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Mathews at dinner Sunday were Mrs. White Mathews, Mr. and Mrs. Matt Mathews and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mathews and son, Tunstall, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Basnight, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Mathews, Alton Mathews of Norfolk, Lloyd Mathews and Glenn Mathews. The host and hostess served a most delicious three course dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Spivey were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Parker on Sunday.

C. W. Ives, of Elizabeth City, called at the home of J. B. Basnight, Sunday afternoon.

Miss Clara Spruill visited friends in Norfolk during the week-end.

Says Farm Youth Hold Future Of The Nation

The welfare of the Nation largely is dependent upon the farm families of the South.

This keynote was struck at the Older Youth conference held at State College last week and attended by 101 North Carolina farm boys and girls from Perquimans County in the east to Haywood in the west.

The family as an institution is the bulwark of the Nation, but in the big cities the family is breaking down, said Dr. O. E. Baker, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

While the birth rate is declining seriously elsewhere, it still exceeds the death rate on southern farms, and in 100 years, he said, most of the nation's population will have descended from southern stock.

"You young people hold in your hands the destiny of the Nation," he declared, "and you have within your power the ability to build up a country that will endure through the ages."

Col. J. W. Harrelson, administrative dean of the college, also stated that economic changes are bringing agricultural districts to the front, while great cities built largely on wealth produced elsewhere have already seen their heydey.

Dean I. O. Schaub, director of the State College extension service, pointed out that one of the major problems of agriculture is how young people who wish to start farming can secure land of their own. Few have the capital required to buy and equip a farm of any size.

The purpose of the conference, said L. R. Harrill, 4-H club leader at the college who had charge of the conference, is "to give information, training, and inspiration which will help young men and women select intelligently the vocation for which they are best fitted."

Besides the addresses and recreation, the boys and girls were given advanced instruction in agriculture and rural homemaking.

TAYLOR THEATRE
EDENTON, N. C. WE HAVE THE SHOWS

Today (Thursday) June 17—

News —— Cartoon

Friday, June 18—
One Of His Best Pictures

March of Time No. 9

Saturday, June 19—
The Three Mesquiteers in
"GUNSMOKE RANCH"
"Undersea Kingdom" No. 11 —— A Good Comedy

Monday, June 21—
18 PEOPLE . . . 10 BIG VAUDEVILLE ACTS

Madge Evans in
"THE 13th CHAIR"
Matinee Picture—3:30. Vaudeville—4:45. Adm
Night Picture—7:15. Vaudeville—8:45. Picture—

Tuesday, June 22—

Coronation Ceremonies
Are Shown In This Picture
DON'T MISS IT

Wednesday,

ACT —— COMEDY
BANK NIGHT

Remember Sunday is . .
FATHER'S DAY
SUNDAY, JUNE 20th

Remember Dad With A Gift From SIMON'S

Ties, In Boxes	25c, 50c, 98c
Shirts, All Sizes	$1.00, $1.50, $1.95
Sox, All Colors	10c, 15c, 25c
Belts, White or Colors	25c, 50c, 95c
Suspenders	25c, 50c, $1.00
Wash Pants	98c to $2.95
Straw Hats	98c to $2.00
Shoes	$2.00 to $4.00
Underwear	15c to 50c

Men's Suits -- $15.95 up

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"STORE OF VALUES" HERTFORD, N. C.