

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE'S Romeo and Juliet

THE STORY THUS FAR:
The Capulets and Montagues, mighty enemies whose private wars against each other continually threaten the peace of the city. The Prince of Verona decrees that their next battle shall mean death to whichever members of the family provoke it. Romeo, son of the House of Montague meets and falls in love with Juliet, daughter of the Capulets. They marry in secret the day after their meeting lest the bitter enmity between their families separate them from each other.

THE DUEL

Chapter Seven

THE late afternoon sun beat down with unrelenting heat. Even the winshops were emptied save for a few who lolled therein, fanning themselves in desultory fashion.

At one of the tables lounged Mercutio, dosing over his fiasco of wine. Through half-shut eyes he watched Benvolio, who bent over the fountain in the square, cooling his hands and wrists. He saw Benvolio stop short, look anxiously down the street and whirl about.

"I pray thee, Mercutio," he called as he hastened into winshop, "let us retire. The day is hot." He looked

his opponent. The clash of their weapons brought gaping, frightened faces to every window and door. Who would send the alarm now that the Montagues and Capulets were once again at swordpoint? Romeo, aware of the accused citizens, again came between the duellers, crying "Benvolio, beat down their weapons!" He tried to force the men apart and in the instant of his interference Tybalt lunged a stinging thrust at Mercutio, stabbing him beneath Romeo's outstung arm.

"I am hurt," cried Mercutio. Tybalt and his followers sped down the square. He looked after them as they ran. "Is he gone and bath nothing?" he shouted in rage.

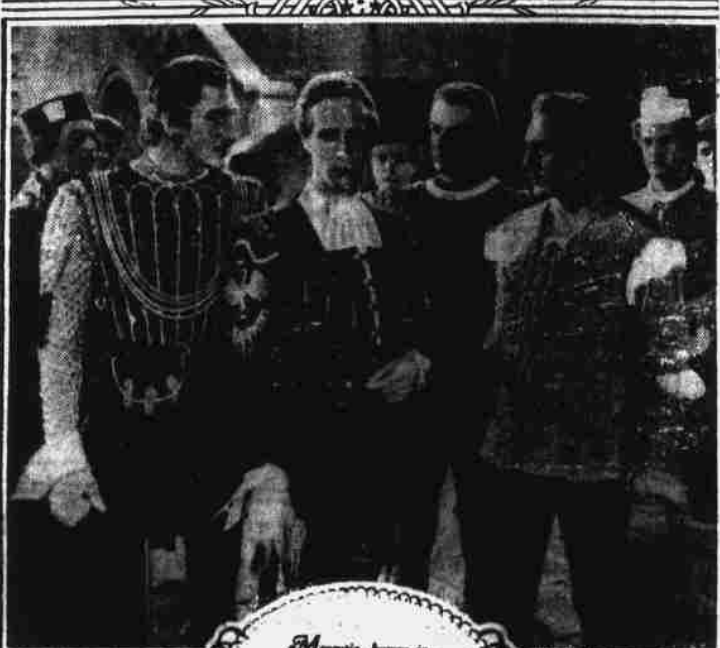
Romeo and Benvolio supported him, helping him to arise.

"Courage, man," urged Romeo. "The hurt cannot be much!"

"No," protested Mercutio. "'Tis not so deep as a well nor so wide as a church-door; but 'tis enough. 'Twill serve. As for me, tomorrow you shall find me—" he pointed downward—"a grave man." His breath failed him and he gasped for the next word. "I am peppered I warrant for this world." A spasm of pain shot through him. "A plague o' both your Houses," he cried. He pulled away from Romeo. "Why the devil came you between us? I was run under your arm."

"I thought all for the best," Romeo pleaded.

Mercutio brushed him away. "Help me into some house, Benvolio," he said faintly, and swayed as Benvolio carried him toward the loggia of the winshop. "A plague o' both your Houses! They have



Mercutio, horror in his face, heard Romeo refuse Tybalt's challenge. "Tybalt," he cried, "I would one of your nine lives, and then his rapier."

out toward the square. The Capulets are abroad," he whispered, "and if we meet we shall not escape a brawl."

Mercutio eyed him lazily. "Thou art like one of these fellows that, when he enters the confines of a tavern, claps his sword upon the table and says: 'God send me no need of thee!'"

"Am I like such a fellow?" asked Benvolio.

"Come, come," laughed Mercutio. "Thou art as hot a Jack in thy mood as any man in Italy. If there were two such we should have a none shortly, for one would kill the other."

"If I were so apt to quarrel as thou art," Benvolio paused in his reply as the sound of marching feet approached the door. "By my head," he exclaimed, "Here come the Capulets!"

Mercutio swung his heels to the floor with a bang. "By my heel, I care not," he declared.

Tybalt, leader of the Capulet henchmen and nephew of the Lord of the house, looked in upon the two of them. "Gentlemen," he greeted, "A word with one of you."

"And but one word with one of us?" Mercutio inquired coolly. "Couple it with something; make it a word and a blow."

"You shall find me apt enough to that, sir," commented Tybalt, then turned away from him as his glance lighted upon another who came smiling down the square his face agleam with happiness and goodwill. It was Romeo hastening from his marriage to Juliet to tell his friends of his good fortune.

"Peace be with you, sir," muttered Tybalt to Mercutio and hurried out the winshop, Mercutio and Benvolio at his heels.

"Romeo!" called Tybalt drawing his sword from its sheath. "The love I bear thee can afford no better term than this: Thou art a villain!"

Romeo looked at him kindly, seeing him only in the light of his beloved wife's cousin. "Tybalt," he answered with courtesy, "the reason that I have to love thee doth much excuse the appertaining rage to such a greeting. Villain am I none. Therefore, farewell. I see thou knowst me not." He turned to greet his friends.

"Boy!" cried Tybalt, "This shall not excuse the injuries that thou hast done me. Therefore, turn and draw!"

"I do protest," replied Romeo, "I have never injured thee; but love thee better than thou canst devise, until thou shall know the reason of my love."

Tybalt laughed in scorn. Mercutio, horror on his face stepped before him.

"Oh, calm, dishonorable, vile submission!" he muttered at Romeo as he drew his rapier and twined it of Tybalt. "Tybalt, you rat-catcher," he shouted, "will you walk?"

The other eyed him insolently. "What wouldst thou have with me?"

"One of your nine lives, King of Cats."

"I am for you," cried Tybalt.

Romeo forced himself between them. "Gentle Mercutio, put thy rapier up," he pleaded.

Mercutio pushed him aside and with sword and dagger leveled at

made worms' ment of me," he cried, and fell dead.

Romeo knelt and took Mercutio's body in his arms. He pulled away the dead face; and then out into the square toward Tybalt and his followers who were even then returning. He rose, and with sword in hand, rushed out to meet them.

"Now, Tybalt," he cried, "take the villain's back: for that late thou gavest me; for Mercutio's soul is but a little way above our head staying for thee to keep him company. Either thou, or I, or both must go with him."

By now the windows lining the square were filled with frightened faces. Bells sounded throughout the city. Doors opened disgorging excited citizens into the street. Others came running down the narrow side paths waving swords and clubs.

This time the Montagues and Capulets would find the citizens able to protect themselves.

In the center of the shouting, gesticulating mob, Romeo and Tybalt fought their short furious combat with rapier and cloak. Tybalt's thrust caught Romeo's cloak which was swung in time to meet the blade. Before he could disengage his weapon, Romeo lunged and pierced him through. Tybalt fell to the ground. Romeo stood above him in a daze, drawing out his blade that dripped with blood.

"Away, Romeo," cried Benvolio. "Be gone. Stand not amazed," he pleaded. "The citizens are up and Tybalt slain. The Prince will doom thee death if thou art taken. Hence be gone—away."

"O, cried Romeo, "I am fortune's fool!"

"Why dost thou stay?" Benvolio's frantic voice at last penetrated Romeo's consciousness. With a wild look at the crowds milling about, Romeo bolted into their midst and was swallowed up by them. At that very instant the Prince of Verona and his retinue galloped into the square, meeting Lord Capulet and his followers, and Lord Montague and his retainers who were then arriving.

"Where are the vile beginners of this fray?" called the Prince.

Benvolio stepped forward. "Oh, noble prince, an envious thrust from Tybalt hit the life of stout Mercutio; and then Tybalt fled. But by and by came back to Romeo and to him they did go like lightning; and, e'er I could draw to part them, Tybalt was slain; and as he fell, Romeo did turn and fly."

Rage flushed the Prince's face. "For that offence immediately do we exile him," he thundered. "Let Romeo hence in haste—also—when he's found—that hour is his last!"

And at his words, one Capulet turned from the rest and hurried out of the square. It was Juliet's nurse, who ran to tell her mistress of this great calamity, which had overtaken the husband she had married this fateful day.

CROSS ROADS

Mrs. W. G. Shaw and little daughter have returned to their home in Wagram, after visiting Mrs. Shaw's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Winborne.

Miss Elise Hines and Robert Winborne, of Suffolk, Va., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Winborne.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Baber and son, of Gastonia, have returned home after a visit with Mrs. Baber's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Welch, Sr.

Miss Katherine Murray, of Wagram, is the guest of Miss Sara Winborne.

Mrs. W. H. Winborne, Mrs. W. G. Shaw and little daughter, spent Friday with Mrs. E. N. Elliott.

Mrs. Percy Perry and Mrs. Gibson Perry, of Rocky Hock, visited Mrs. E. N. Elliott Friday afternoon.

Mrs. W. G. Shaw and little daughter and Miss Sara Winborne spent Thursday in Edenton with Mrs. M. S. Elliott and Miss Margaret Elliott.

Miss Claire Harris, of Roxboro, is visiting Mrs. B. W. Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Madre, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Madre, of Hertford, and Mrs. Effie Miller, of Winfall, visited Mr. and Mrs. Dan Privott Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Privott spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hollowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wiggins and family visited friends in Hertford County Sunday afternoon.

Dr. Tiffany Wilson, of Savannah, Ga.; Dr. and Mrs. Brickhouse Wilson and daughter, Virginia, of Independence, Mo., and Jess Wilson, of Plymouth, are visiting their sisters, Mrs. Z. W. Evans and Mrs. B. W. Evans.

Miss Etta Pardee, of Chicago, Ill., who has been spending sometime with her grandfather, Z. W. Evans, has gone to Athens, Ga., to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Small, Miss Eleanor Small and Miss Elizabeth Elliott, of Edenton, visited Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Evans Sunday evening.

Mrs. B. W. Evans, Misses Willetta, Esther, Frances and Helen Evans and Claire Harris attended the Pageant at Roanoke Island Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hollowell and son visited Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Leary, Sr., in Rocky Hock, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Hobbs and son, and Miss Lillian Rountree, of Hobbsville, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hollowell visited Mrs. Jordan Hollowell Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. J. T. Byrum entertained the Woman's Missionary Society of Ballard's Bridge Church Saturday afternoon. Eight were present and to these Mrs. Byrum served lemonade and cake. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. D. T. Ward, at Ryland.

Mrs. P. L. Baumgardner, who has been very ill, is improving.

Mrs. J. C. Leary and Mrs. W. D. Welch, Sr., left Wednesday to spend the rest of the week in Washington, N. C., with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Welch, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Winslow and

Miss Eleanor Winslow visited Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hollowell Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hollowell, Gordon and Stewart Blow, of Edenton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hollowell.

Mrs. Spratt, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. P. L. Baumgardner.

Mrs. T. P. Burgess, of South Carolina, is the guest of Miss Lois Savage and J. L. Savage.

Miss Dorothy Lee Savage, who has been visiting relatives in western North Carolina and Washington, D. C., has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edna Asbell and children visited Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Hollowell, Sr., Sunday afternoon.

Hubert Moore, of Norfolk, Va., is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bush.

Brody Harrell and children, of Coleburn, visited Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bush Sunday afternoon.

Clarke Hart, who has been spending several months with Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Baumgardner, has returned to his home in Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dall and Mrs. John Parks, of Suffolk, Va., visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hobbs Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hobbs and son spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Pete Mathews, at Burgess.

P. L. Baumgardner left Saturday to spend ten days in camp in South Carolina.

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER

Mrs. W. H. Elliott of Chapanoke was hostess at a miscellaneous shower at her home on Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. Francis Elliott, who before her marriage was Miss Mildred Riggs, of Elizabeth City, Route 2. Bingo was played during the evening. Afterward a delicious ice course was served. The honoree was the recipient of many lovely and useful gifts.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Francis Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Eural Riggs, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Riggs, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harrell, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Ashby Jor-

dan, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Benton, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cartwright, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Benton, Mesdames G. A. Jordan, W. M. Whedbee, A. P. Stallings, W. M. Matthews, Bertha Whitehead, J. W. Everett, Irma Dorsey, Vernon Winslow, A. B. Elliott, Louis Lane, A. P. Alston, J. W. Prono, J. C. Wilson, F. L. Griffin, Daisy Perry, Mary Trueblood, Emmett Stallings, John Symons, Misses Louise Wilson, Iris Elliott, Lena Symons, Ruth Wilson, Blanche Cartwright, Maude Cartwright, Beulah Lane, Dorothy Smith, Lois Fay Benton, Annie Mae Matthews, Waverly Hope Dorsey, Alice Stallings, Messrs. Melvin Riggs, Crawford Wilson, Tim Trueblood, Cary Quincy, Jr., Carlton Whedbee, Leon Elliott, William Henry Elliott, Jr., Raymond Elliott, Norwood Elliott, James Robert Elliott, Carlton Elliott, Thomas Preston Elliott.

Those sending gifts were: Mesdames J. C. White, Addie Bright, J. T. Wood, Mary Keaton, Edward Benton, Jim Lowe, Louise Elliott, John Asbell, O. D. Ferrell, and Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Tows.

Cool as an Ocean Breeze

TAYLOR Theatre

EDENTON, N. C.

Today (Thursday) and Friday, July 22-23

Clark Gable and Myrna Loy in "PARNELL" News

Saturday, July 24

The Three Mesquiteers in "HIT THE SADDLE" Vigilantes No. 5 — Comedy

Monday and Tuesday, July 26-27

Complete Picture Of Louis-Braddock Fight also Jack Oakie and Ann Sothern in "SUPER SLEUTH" News

Wednesday, July 28

Anthony Martin, Leah Ray and Dixie Dunbar in "SING AND BE HAPPY" Act and Comedy

BANK NIGHT

Coming—

"WAIKIKI WEDDING"

"A DAY AT THE RACES"

"THE SINGING MARINE"

8 EXTRA POUNDS OF RUBBER

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From these plantations come an ever increasing supply of rubber. Firestone saves in producing raw materials, manufacturing and distribution to give YOU maximum value for your money.

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YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS—eight extra pounds of rubber are added to every 100 pounds of cord by the Firestone patented Gum-Dipping process.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST PUNCTURES—because under the tread are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST SKIDDING—because the tread is scientifically designed.

YOU GET LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE because of the extra tough, long-wearing tread.

Before leaving on your vacation trip, join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign by equipping your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires—today's top tire value.

PRICES AS LOW AS \$6.40

Firestone STANDARD FOR PASSENGER CARS	
4.30-20 \$8.75	5.50-17 \$12.50
4.30-21 9.00	5.50-18 \$12.95
4.75-19 9.55	5.50-19 \$13.10
4.75-20 9.85	6.00-16 \$13.95
5.00-19 \$10.30	6.25-16 \$15.05
5.25-17 \$11.00	6.50-16 \$17.25
5.25-18 \$11.40	7.00-16 \$18.70

Firestone SENTINEL

4.40-21 \$8.65	4.75-19 \$8.75
4.30-20 8.05	5.00-19 7.20
4.50-21 6.35	5.25-18 8.00

OTHER SIZES PRICED PROPORTIONATELY LOW.

Firestone COURIER

4.40-21 \$8.65	4.75-19 \$8.75
4.30-21 6.35	5.00-19 6.40

Don't Risk Your Life on Thin Worn Tires

DO YOU KNOW THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 35,000 men, women and children? That a million more were injured? That more than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to unsafe tires?

At left is a tire with a smooth, even tread, with no special grooves or ridges. It is the standard tire. It is punctured, blown out and skidding.

At left is a tire with a special Firestone tread. Now the tread is grooved against skidding. It is punctured, blown out and skidding.

Firestone

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