

THERE'S ONLY ONE

By SOPHIE KERR

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"No, don't think of it. I'm all right. If I could have a little more hot milk..."

"Of course." She hurried again to the kitchen, heated more milk, made a couple of slices of toast. "Now," she said, when she came back, "I want you to eat all of this, it's not much. And, Oliver, look here, I've felt all along that I owed you something—a commission—for taking me to Vinco and getting me started there and now's certainly the time for me to pay it, and I'm going to."

"You don't owe me anything. I won't take anything from you."

"Don't be ridiculous. I do owe you something. And I'm going to pay it." She went into her bedroom and took out all of the money in her bag except a little silver. "Now," she said, coming back and folding the bills flat, "you're to take this and find Bill and get yourself a room and some breakfast in the morning."

Oliver had expertly flipped the corners of the bills. "There's \$50 here! You don't owe me anything. I can't possibly take this. You know I can't." But he made no move to return it.

"I feel I owe it to you," said Rachel, "and anyway you need it. I wouldn't have it on my conscience to send you out of here broke and nowhere to go. And as for saying you can't take that little bit of money from me, that's rot. Why can't you?"

Oliver still held the bills in his hand. He looked at her miserably, almost with tears. "You're so kind!" he said. "You're so lovely, Rachel. And I'm nothing at all. But I love you. That's why I can't take any money from you." Before she could answer he went on, quickly: "Don't say anything, there's nothing you can say. I'm ashamed to be such a louse, and I'm ashamed that I came here and made you all this trouble. I'm going now. You'll forgive me, won't you, beautiful, dear Rachel?" He rose unsteadily to his feet and picked up his hat.

"I'll forgive you if you take the money," said Rachel, shaken and distressed. She caught the bills from his hand, pushed them into his pocket. "There, forget about it, go on your way unless—are you going to go out alone, now where Bill is around her and him, kissing her and eyes. 'I'll live as I live,' she said. 'There's nobody in the world but you who would be so wonderful!' And as swiftly as he had embraced her he released her and went to the door and was gone. Rachel stood perfectly still listening to his step on the stairs. Even in her confusion it occurred to her that he was oddly vigorous for a man who had just come out of a hunger faint. He had made, it seemed, a quick recovery. Almost too quick. And hadn't there been something histrionic in the whole episode?"

CHAPTER VII

She went to the morning conference in a mood of reckless determination, for she was still angry and disturbed about the scene with Oliver.

She came into Vinco's agency before the hour, but Curt Elton was already there and the two of them went together to the chromium, plate-glass and black lacquer arrangement which was Vinco's private office and the pride of his life. "You still want to do this?" Curt asked, as they knocked. She nodded. She didn't dare let him see how much she wanted it.

Terriss had not come but Vinco was waiting and gloomy.

"I don't know why Terriss is so late," he said, looking anxiously at a ghostly clock which was nothing but a glass face and black enamel hands and numerals, with no visible works.

"It's only two minutes past nine-thirty," said Curt; "yes, and there he is," for there was a knock at the door.

Terriss was the most commonplace man Rachel had ever seen, there was nothing about him that could be remembered. Not until later did she realize that complete inconspicuousness is the best disguise in the world.

Curt moved over beside her as they all sat down again. "I suppose you know something about this matter," Terriss said to Rachel, "but I'll explain more fully. My client is a wealthy business man. His wife is almost twenty years younger than himself and I gather he has always relieved her of responsibility, shielded her from everything



Mr. Terriss Listened With Satisfaction.

hard and disagreeable. They have, by the way, one son, a boy about seventeen, his parents think him brilliant and promising, but he's not very strong so they've never sent him away to school, he's had tutors and gone to private schools.

"There has been petty thieving going on in my client's apartment for some months; he has checked up everyone and everything as far as he can without saying anything to his wife, he doesn't want to alarm her or make her nervous. He has had, on one pretext or other, new and very intricate locks put on all the outside doors, thinking that some of the apartment house servants may have a passkey. He's had burglar alarms installed so that outside entry is practically impossible. He has had the private lives of his servants looked into and found nothing suspicious. He's up against it. At my suggestion he's finally consented to let me plant an operator in the household."

"And why don't you use one of your regular employees instead of breaking in on me like this?" grumbled Vinco.

"My client has seen my regular employees and refused to have any of them."

"He might refuse me then," said Rachel. She wondered why Cayne had not once been mentioned by name.

"May I ask you a few questions, Miss Vincent?"

"Of course."

"I'll explain first about my client's servants. There's a couple, the woman's the cook and the man's the butler, and he also valets for my client, they've been there a long time, my client has perfect trust in them. Then there's a chauffeur who lives outside, he's been there a long time, too. The lady, my client's wife, has never had a personal maid, I mean regular, and there's been a sort of seamstress and mender coming in several times a week. But now this woman's taken a full-time place somewhere and my client thought it would be possible to put a woman in the house to look over the situation and trace this thieving and not have his wife disturbed by knowing about it."

"But I thought they wanted a housemaid or a waitress—I don't believe—I don't know if I could do a personal maid's work!" exclaimed Rachel. "It would mean hairdressing—and manicures—and probably massage."

"I thought of that and asked my client, but he says his wife goes regularly to one of the big beauty establishments and he knows she wouldn't change, she enjoys the place and is used to it. But you'd have to keep her clothes in order and wait on her and be generally useful, maybe help out the butler and cook, answer the phone, perhaps look after the boy now and then, that would give you the run of the house and a way to get close to everybody in it."

"I could keep her clothes in order and I can sew," said Rachel doubtfully.

"I think all this is nonsense. Miss Vincent isn't the type, you can see yourself, Terriss, she's too good-looking and too well educated, your client's wife would smell a rat," objected Vinco.

"Miss Vincent, please take off your hat," said Terriss. He took his spectacles from his pocket. "Smoother your hair back, wipe off your lipstick and put on my glasses. Now, in a uniform and cap you'd be just a nice healthy-looking girl, with your eyes obscured. You'd have to leave the enamel off your nails. I'd never have gone this far if I hadn't seen that she'd look all right. As for education, that doesn't matter, she won't have to pull any Latin or Greek."

"I don't know any," said Rachel. "The thing now is to sell Miss Vincent to my client. He's difficult in some ways, but a very fine man, Miss Vincent. I've gone over your record here, Miss Vincent, I know that your father's dead, your mother's abroad for the winter and you're living with Miss Matthews, who's employed by an advertising agency. Can you direct me to some known and reliable person who will vouch for you to me and to my client? Someone who's known you from childhood and knows your family?"

Rachel hesitated. "It's a little difficult," she said. "There's Mr. Hobart Grable, my mother's lawyer, but he probably wouldn't approve my doing this and he might alarm my mother."

Mr. Terriss listened with satisfaction. "If Hobart Grable's your mother's lawyer you've already vouched for yourself, Miss Vincent. I know Mr. Grable."

Vinco broke in fustily: "Let's get down to cases, let's get down to cases. When will Miss Vincent see your client, when will she know whether or not he likes her? I want to get her appointments arranged. I want—"

"And another thing, Louis," said Curt Elton, "this may be a very short job for Miss Vincent. I think she ought to be sure you're going to take her back on your staff."

Terriss was suave and quick. "I don't consider that Miss Vincent has ever left Mr. Vinco's staff, this work is in the nature of a leave of absence and I can't begin to tell you, Vinco, how greatly I appreciate your finding Miss Vincent for me. I felt when I called you up you were the one man in New York who could help me."

Under this blandishment Vinco beamed. "Of course Miss Vincent's not leaving me permanently, I wouldn't think of letting her do that, what do you think I am?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WHAT'S WHAT ABOUT SOCIAL SECURITY

As another service to its readers, The Perquimans Weekly each week will give authoritative answers to questions on the Social Security Law. By special arrangement with Mr. George N. Adams in Rocky Mount, N. C., the Social Security Board has consented to pass on the accuracy of answers to questions on Social Security, which may be asked by employers, employees, and others, through The Perquimans Weekly Address Inquiries to the Editor. Answers will be given here in the order in which questions are received. This is an informational service and is not legal advice or service. In keeping with Social Security Board policy names will not be published.

Question: What is the purpose of the Federal Old-Age insurance provisions of the Social Security Act?

Answer: The main purpose is to provide an assured retirement income to wage earners when they have reached the age of 65, thus making possible the retirement of these older workers from regular employment and also increasing opportunities for employment and advancement of younger workers.

Question: I am now 58 years old, earning \$30 a week. How much would I get in old-age retirement benefits at age of 65?

Answer: Assuming steady employment at \$30 a week for 50 years a year during the next seven years, total wages would be \$10,500. Your monthly payment would be \$21.50 per month as long as you live.

(102) Question: My husband has just died. He was employed in a textile mill. How do I go about getting any benefit?

Answer: If you will go to your nearest Social Security Board field office they will assist you in filing the necessary forms to obtain a lump-sum benefit. Your husband's employer will also help you if it is more convenient.

Question: I worked until September in a restaurant and am now unemployed. Can I get any unemployment insurance?

Answer: The only state that is paying unemployment insurance this year is Wisconsin. All of the states in this region will commence unemployment insurance payments in 1938.

Question: My husband is 76 years old and I am 73. We have nothing to live on. Can we get any benefits under the Social Security Act?

Answer: You should apply to your state public welfare department. Under the Social Security Act public assistance is paid by the states, the Federal Government providing part of the money which the states disburse.

Question: I have read in the papers about 3 1/2 percent of my wages, but do not understand what it means. Please explain.

Answer: In simple terms, it means \$3.50 for each hundred dollars that you have earned.

guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Overton, on Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. J. B. Basnight spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bob Spivey.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Spivey visited Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Parker Sunday.

J. B. Basnight is away on a trip to Kansas.

Little Frances Rountree is improving after an attack of scarlet fever.

In her divorce suit Mrs. Esther Tronsgard, of Los Angeles, testified that her husband beat her, and told her to "take the black eye to the judge as a gift."

Offers Solution For The Storage Problem

Adequate storage facilities for clothes, cooking utensils, cleaning supplies, medicines, and other household articles add to the convenience of a home.

The fundamental principals for good storage, according to Pauline Gordon, home management specialist of the State College extension service, are:

Articles should be stored at or close to the place where they are used. Articles should be stored in such a way that each may be removed without handling any other article.

The storage space should fit the size and shape of the articles to be stored and should also be in keeping with the size of the person who uses the articles most.

Closets, wardrobes, pantries, porches, attics, and cellars are among the storage places that can be put to good use, Miss Gordon said. Only seldom used articles, of course, should be put in the attic.

Shelves, book cases, shoe racks, window-seat storage units, chests of drawers, are a decided help in storing things conveniently and attractively.

Some of the things that can be

made at home are well suited for Christmas presents, Miss Gordon added as a suggestion for those who are puzzling over their Christmas lists.

Switzerland's Largest Lake
Switzerland's largest lake, Neuchâtel, is 1,420 feet above sea level.

DO YOU KNOW—



That Mrs. Harry Sproule of Los Angeles has the amazing collection of nearly 30,000 picture postcards. She has been collecting them for over twenty years and has cards from all sorts of remote places neatly catalogued in books, according to the countries from which they came.

After Thanksgiving Sale of Plain Silk DRESSES



ALL OF OUR \$3.98 and \$4.98 DRESSES Will Go For One Low Price of Only \$2.88

ALL OF OUR \$2.98 DRESSES Will Go For Only \$2.48

SEE OUR RACKS OF DRESSES at \$1.88

SIMON'S

"STORE OF VALUES" HERTFORD, N. C.

CUMBERLAND

Miss Carmen Morgan, a student at Meredith College, Raleigh, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. U. Morgan.

W. W. Miller, of Norfolk, Va., spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Miller.

Those visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Miller Thanksgiving Day were: Mrs. J. A. Chappell and family, of Norfolk, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Nixon and son, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Lowe and family of Winfall; Mr. and Mrs. C. B. White and family, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Miller, Mr. and Mrs. George Roacha, Mrs. George Twine, and Mrs. Edna Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. George Booth, of Norfolk, Va., are visiting Mrs. Effie Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. White, Miss Mary Elizabeth White, George White and Ervin Perry spent Sunday in Norfolk, Va., visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. White.

Miss Ruth Hurdle spent Saturday in Norfolk, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Barber and children, of Winfall, spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Godwin.

Misses Katherine and Esther Perry visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Miller, last Thursday.

JOINT HOSTESSES AT PARTY
Misses Mary Ruth Stallings and Miss Lora were joint hostesses at a party at the home of Miss Stallings on Friday night. Games were play-

ed, after which delicious refreshments were served.

Those who enjoyed the evening included Misses Elizabeth Trueblood, Dorothy Trueblood, Addie Ruth Morgan, Marie Stanton, Elizabeth Lowe, Cleo Trueblood, Bessie J. Ward, Eula White, Gladys Ward, Minnie Shirley Umphlett, Daisy Proctor, Nina Mae Pierce, and Jessie Baker, Simon Stallings, Melvin Chalk, all of Winfall; Misses Louise Williams, Dorothy Williams, Eloise Stevenson and Annie Ives, Hubert Brinson, Ernest Jackson and Clarence Sawyer, all of Elizabeth City; Stanley Spruill, "Little Bud" Cayton, Hugh Ashley, John Haste, James Smith, Lester Ashley, Henry Lewis and Guy Hollowell, all of Edenton; Tommy Wilder and Howard Phipps, of Oxford; James Keeter, of Merry Hill; Lonnie Maggard, of Kentucky; Percy Dale and Charlie Russell, of Hertford.

BELVIDERE ROUTE 1

Misses Madge and Eunice Long, and Howard Long, of Hopewell, were dinner guests Sunday of Miss Agnes Ward.

Mrs. Fernando Chappell and son, Thoson, spent Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs. Blanchard, at Sunbury.

Miss Chappell, of Wilmington, Del., spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. James Rountree.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fisher and Miss Mildred Davis, of Philadelphia, Pa.; and Henry Savings, of Wilmington, Del., attended Friends Quarterly

Meeting at Snow Hill over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Long, of Bethel; Mrs. C. R. Lane, of Burgess; Mr. and Mrs. William Winalow, of Rich Square; Mrs. Purvis Chappell and son, Harvey, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Rountree on Sunday.

Miss Juanita Lane, of Ryland, was the week-end guest of her aunt, Mrs. Nurney Chappell.

Miss Mattie Saunders, of Landdown, Pa., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hollowell.

Mrs. E. N. Chappell and Mrs. J. R. Chappell are on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Ward and family spent Friday afternoon in Hertford.

BURGESS NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Matthews were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Matthews during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Basnight enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Winalow, at a delightful turkey dinner on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Godwin, Mrs. Etta Walters and Miss Lora Spivey were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Spivey on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lassiter, of Edenton, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Blow.

Mrs. Jim Overton and Miss Lillie Mae Overton, of Norfolk, Va., were



- WINTER -

Cold Weather Is Just Arriving.... But It's Going to Be a Lot Colder...

Now Is a Good Time to Look Over

Our Up-to-date Stock of Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Stove Boards, Andirons, Stove Pipe, Elbows and Electric Heaters

Hertford Hardware & Supply Co.

"Trade Here and Bank the Difference" HERTFORD, N. C.