

back to them the way? Yours
starting on it now. We'll see
it. All those of us will see it.
I'll see it. You're road speed
tand, descending the
to the little cascade road. "What
does the motor read?" Erich asked.
"Three hundred and eighty
miles." She laughed delightedly.
"You don't worry. I know the
motor. He's a husband of mine."
"A married couple," Erich
looked. "The sea. And there's the
hotel. Oh, it can't be.
Just a few posts."
He turned and looked to him here
bear all this if it were
"I'm glad. I wouldn't be able to
But if not really, then the better
to dream. Dream in the cool
green water, dream under the

moon and stars, dream beneath the blazing sun. Erich had thought he knew his world. But that had been another place. Now, each day, he made a new and glorious discovery. About Pat. About himself.

They were lying on the beach late one evening and Erich said happily, "that Burgomaster had such a nice way of putting things. 'For better or worse' was one of his phrases. In whatzis and what-

as, in sickness and health, till death do us part." She turned away from him and emptiness leaped into his mind. "What are you seeing?" he asked. "I'm afraid of that. You're afraid of me." She was facing him instantly. "Darling, I'm not. Let's talk." His face shadowed. "I don't know anything about books or about medicine."

She tweaked his ear. "I'll teach you." It's time you want to school me. A sudden savage fury came over him for that year he had lost. He could show her a few things, how to keep a machine gun from jamming and prove why it's better to shoot a man in the stomach than in the head. Then why his blue eyes were full upon him and he seemed as if a clean wind had come up and blown all ugly things away. "Oh Pat, I'll teach you things too. How to swim and drive and climb mountains—and play tennis." He laughed. "You're kidding. You see how much you know?"

He rolled over and looked down into her face. "But I never knew I did until now. I thought I belonged to what's dead and gone. I suddenly know I'm alive, Pat. With you. I love you always."

"We're alive darling. And I'm glad." She cupped his face in her hands and said tingly, "but maybe we can't learn all those things. Maybe you're in love with a fragment." "I love her close." "A lovely fragment." "I love her—there was one."

"Oh Erich, I love you," she whispered and gave him a kiss that

There was all fire and flame. As afterwards, he looked around dazedly and said, "I've just been thinking. Would you mind telling me which way is east and west?" Then he rose and began brushing off the sand. "Think of it Pat. Someday we'll have a silver anniversary. Let's try to imagine the scene. Our handsome son and his wife to the left. Handsome and refused to go to war. Then I'll go into jail for the rest of this life—

"Lift me up, Erich."

He stooped and caught her so that she hung by her arms. "No dawdling, turning your wrists the other way."

—laning pain shot through her chest as she struggled to put herself erect. Her face twisted and suddenly she coughed. Weakly.

"Just once. Dropping to the ground she landed in a peculiar sprawl, resembling a runner's crouch.

"—ing laughing.

The idea is to go up, not down.

All right, I'll race you to the hotel. Go ahead Pat." But even as he spoke she coughed again, put her hand to her mouth and pitched forward. "Pat! What's the matter? You're not interested in spilling your underwear and all the mighty waters of destruction decreed. 'Pat! Pat!' he cried, springing to her side. He gazed in horror. She was still and pale and there on the fine, white sand, spilled the very life-blood of her throat in an ever widening pool.

(Tragedy has suddenly drenched Erich's idyllic happiness. Pat's illness is an unguessed blow to him. Can he save the life that has become so dear to him? Don't miss next week's

spend the summer with her parents at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Winborne, W. D. Welch, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bennett, of Washington, D. C., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Winborne.

NOTICE!

Given that the Board of Equalization of Perquimans County, North Carolina, met at the Court House in Perquimans County, North Carolina, on Tuesday, June 20, 1938, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that a Board of Equalization was organized, and that the Board of Equalization has received complaints as to the value of certain parcels of real property, and to make a reappraisal of the same, and that they deem just and proper to

WARD

to Board

"THE ADVENTURES OF ROBIN HOOD"

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