

RESUME

Gilberte and Louise Brigard who have grown up in France, come home to live at their father's plantation in pro-Civil War Louisiana. Gilberte is called War Louisiana. Gilberte is called Froufrou by everyone; she is innocent, delightful, childlike, wanting only a handsome hus-band. Andre Vallaire, young man about town, falls madly in love with her. Georges Sartoris, seri-ous young lawyer, whom Louise has always loved, also falls in love with Froufrou. Georges, not realizing Louise's feeling for him, begs her to help him in his courtship of her sister. Louise urges Froufrou to marry Georges, and Froufrou, influenc-ed by her sister, accepts him. Andre, upon learning the news, goes away. goes away.

quiet.

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Chapter Two

THE TOY WIFE

Gilberte Sartoris was the happi-est woman in New Orleans. And why shouldn't she be? Hadn't she been married for five years to a husband who adored her? Wasn't their little son, Georgie, the pret-tiest, the dearest and the smartest child in the city? As Madame Georges Sartoris, Froufrou found life infinitely more exciting and life infinitely more exciting and satisfactory than she had as Gil-

berte Brigard, And Georges did adore her. He waved aside the inconviences caus-ed by the haphazard state of their household. How could Froufrou be expected to supervise a house full of slaves? That the servants were or slaves : I hat the servants were surly, unruly and disobedient was a cause for concern; but each time Georges broached the subject, Frou-frou's petulant charm won him

frou's petulant charm won him back to good humor. Pick laid her finger upon the root of the trouble. "Ah tries to watch ever whichway in dis house, mas-tah," she cried. "Ah cain't do it. Misay's too nice. Dat's all dat's wrong here!" George, attempting once more to take Froufrou to account. Instead found himself her abject slave. On the subject of their child however.

the subject of their child, however,

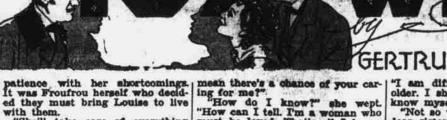
"You're not going to accuse me of neglecting Georgie," Froufrou exclaimed.

"No," he sighed, knowing he was losing the battle he had started. "His nurse neglects him on one, hand — and you spoil him on the other.

other." She laughed gaily. "Don't worry about Georgie, I adore him — and he adores me." The day came at last when Georges took final reckoning of his marriage. Froufrou's whims and caprices made him give up the one important step in his career — his opportunity to head the Govern-ment commission detailed to revise the laws of the South West,

"The Southwest?" She frowned, puzzled. "Where's that?"

puzzled. "Where's that?" He explained the need for their both going to this wild country. "I should die there, Georges! I can't go." Her excuses were legion, and all, according to her reasoning, perfect. "Besides, Georges," she offered as her final reason, "Think of it — after all this time Madame de Cambri has just found the lead-ing man to play my lover in the ing man to play my lover in the Charity Play. How dreadful it would be if I dropped out of the play, now.



ing for me?". "How do I know?" she wept. "How can I tell. I'm a woman who must be loved. That's all I know. That's why I beg you to go away." "If that was a bear for me" Andre cried, "I'd not leave without you." th them. "She'll take care of everything "She'h take care of everything for us," Froufrou beamed. Over his protest, she dispatched Georges to get her sister. Louise's arrival in their home

yon." A week later, two events occur-red which seemed heaven-sent to Froutrou. Andre came to tell her he was going away. Her eyes filled with tears — but her heart felt blessedly relieved. Immediately thereafter, Monsieur de Richelle, who had courted Louise in Paris, arrived in New Orleans to seek her hand in marriage. marked an instant change. She took matters in hand; safeguarded the precious keys to the household; kept the slaves in control; cared for little Georgie in a way that made him tractable and happy; managed affairs so that Georges, for the first time, knew peace and quiet Froufrou was delighted with the Froufrou was delighted with the arrangement. Now she had nothing to worry about. She had all the time needed for rehearsals. What fun the rehearsals were! Andre read his lines with a fervor that constantly amused her.

arrived in New Orleans to seek her hand in marriage. Froufrou was beside herself with hope and excitement, Louise must marry him! That would solve everything! She in sisted that Georges convince Louise to accept Monsieur de Richelle. Eventually, despite his demur, she forced him to speak to her sister,

The weeks rolled by merrily enough until the day when Frou-frou found Pick surly and disobedi-She sat back with cold eyes and watched them, as migerable and beaten, they discussed the matter. "No," said Louise at last, "I can-not marry him." ent. Pick had always been such a devoted slave that Froufrou was astounded. She questioned her

sharply. "If you aint noticed nothin'," Froufrou arose, "Since you have



nothin'-Froufrou demanded an immedi-

te explanation. ate explanation. Pick regarded her with unhappy eyes. "Mam'zelle Louise got de keys and she's got Mahsta thinkin' she knows ebbrything. You jest watch out, Missy! Pick loves you. She don't care if you hit her — but Mam'zelle Louise is actin' like she was de missy here — and Mahstah war her man." war her man.

Froufrou reached out and slap-

Frourrou reached out and siap-ped Pick full in the face. "That will teach you not to carry tales," she cried furiously. But the seed of suspicion and unhappiness had be en planted; Froufrou began to notice things she had never seen before. She realized that her husband now turned to her sister for advice, for pleasantries. for friendship. Her turned to her sister for advice, for pleasantries, for friendship. Her child, whom she adored as a fel-low playmate, no longer looked for her or wanted her. "Aunt Lou-ee" was the only name on his lips. Into her heart which had known only carefree gaiety crept the be-tonly carefree gaiety crept the beig man to play my lover in the harity Play. How dreadful it ould be if I dropped out of the ay, now." She went on in detail, explaining

shall convince Louise, myself." She suggested that Louise follow her to

suggested that Louise follow her to her sitting room. "Now," said Froufrou when they were alone, "Let me have the real reason why you refuse this ideal marriage. Or do you want me to tell you?" "I suppose you think I lied to you about Monsieur de ha Richelle that time," Louise answered, her voice low and strained. "I fancied my-self in love with him, that time—" "That time you urged me to mar-"That time you urged me to mar-ry Georges?" Froufrou demanded. "You are certain you did fancy yourself in love with him then?" "Whether I was or not," Louise said evasively, "I'm quite certain that I don't love him well enough to marry him, now," "So am I!" was Froufrou's sting-

"I am different from you. I an older. I should not be happy — I know myself!" "Not so well as I know you, my dear sister!" Froufrou placed hes words with deadly aim. "Gliberte."

"Gliberte." "You needn't use that tone Louise. I'm not a child anymore And I'm not afraid to tell you what I think of you." "But I'm afraid — I'm afraid you're not yourself!" Louise raised pain-filled eyes. "You may say something you'll be sorry for—" Froutrou stared down at her with bate

"You thief!" The words bolted from her lips and struck Louise full in the face. Louise half rose from her chair. "Hush!" she cried. Front ner chair. Hush: she cried Frontrou advanced towards her and jerked away the household keys which Louise wore suspended on a cord ever since the day of her

on a cord ever since the day of her arrival — ever since the day Frou-frou had given them to her with gay abandon of her duties. "I gave you these keys," Frou-frou said with deadly caim. "I trust-ed you — and you've stolen every-thing in this house!" "Gilberte!" pleaded Louise. "Someone will hear you." "Let them!" cried Froufrou. "Why not? Even the servants knew it before I did! You've stolen my place, my husband — and now, my child — "

child "It's not true," wept Louise. "It's

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not true — " "And that's why you want neither home nor husband nor children of

own!" our "Gilberte! You must listen — " "Deny you love him!" cried Frou-

rou.

Louise lifted her face proudly. I don't deny it!" "Ah!" Froufrou breathed deeply.

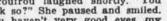
"Well, then," answered Louise, her eyes fixed upon her sister's face. "I loved him first. But he loved you; and it was for his sake oved you; and it was for his make hat I made your marriage — and inly to save that marriage did I ome into this house." "That's a lie!" Froufrou stepped ack. "We were happy when you ume."

"He wasn't," Louise answered hortly. "Ask him! Ask him what e said to me the day you sent him or me. Ask him what he called "What?"

"He said your marriage would d in disaster unless I saved it. id in disaster unless I saved it. ie said your frivolity was destroy-ig his peace of mind and his career. He said you were incapable of caring for your home or your child, as a woman should:" "No!" Froutrou's voice rose in sharp agony. "I don't belleve it! I don't belleve it!" "Its true, And more. He said you were only a toy-wife — and a real

"Its true, And more. He said you were only a toy-wife — and a real wife was needed in this household." "A toy wife?" whispered Frou-frou. "Not a real one?" In the pause that followed, she looked about wildly, like a trapped and hurt creature with no chance for escape. The name of Andre flashed through her mind. He was going away — tonight! She backed away and leaned against the door for support, staring helplessly, miserably, at her sister. "So you came here to save this

miserably, at her sister. "So you came here to save this marriage?" Her voice was pitifully small and strange. "Yes. To save the marriage for which I was responsible. And I have — if you'll let well enough alone — "



NEW HOPE NEWS

Miss Celia Blanche Dail left Tuesday for Greenville. to enter E. C. T. C. She was accompanied by her par-ents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dail, and her aunt, Mrs. A. C. Boyce, of Edenton.

Miss Mary Webb, of Edenton spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Webb.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Edwards and sons, Mark Wood and Billy, visited Mrs. Edwards' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Spencer, Sunday.

Mrs. Berta Hobbs, of Elizabeth City, spent the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Hazel Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Robbins, of Elizabeth City, visited Mr. Robbins" mother, Mrs. Mattie Robbins, Sunday.

Miss Vida Banks ' returned home friends at Virginia Beach, Va.

with Mrs. Ward's parents, Mr. Mrs. L. R. Webb.

Mrs. Edgar Feilds, of Hertford, visited her father, Johnny Webb, on Sunday.

Mrs. George Turner, Mrs. E. G. Banks, Mrs. S. D. Banks, Mrs. Nettie Barclift and Miss Vida Banks were in Hertford shopping Tuesday.

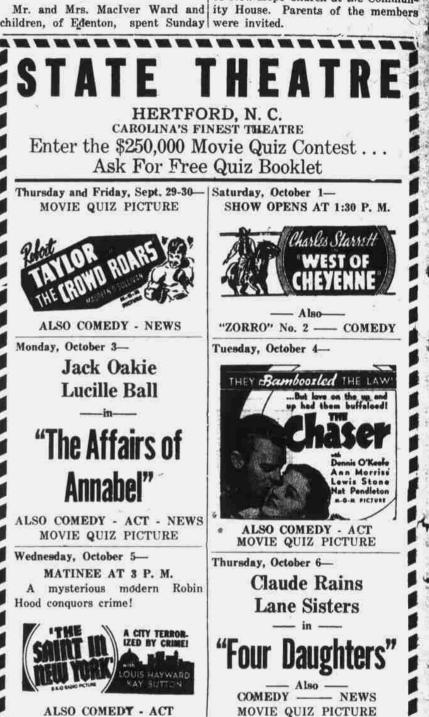
Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Banks and baby, of Elizabeth City, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Banks Sunday.

Mrs. Alphonso Chappell and baby, of Belvidere, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Webb, Sunday.

Warren Perry, of Manteo, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Perry.

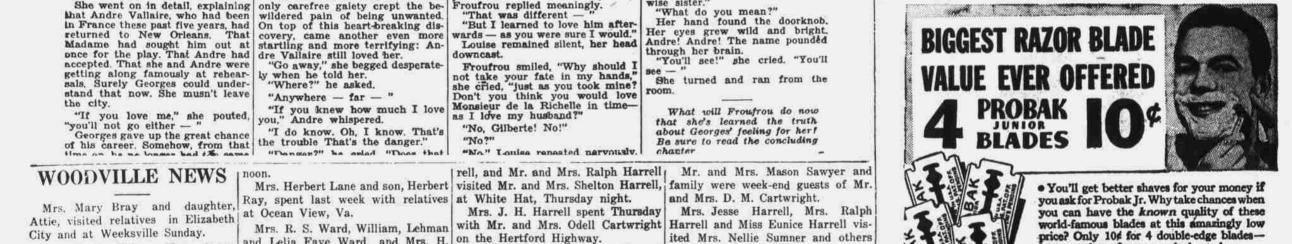
Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Banks, of Virginia Beach, Va., visited Mr. Banks' parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Banks, over the week-end.

Mrs. S. D. Banks and Mrs. Jim Saturday night, after spending the Davis were joint hostesses recently, week in Norfolk, Va., and visiting to the Children's Missionary Society of New Hope Church at the Commun-



buy a package from your dealer today.

Pick retorted, "Ah aint sayin' failed, Georges," she said evenly.



Mrs. J. M. Tolar, Mrs. Avery Sue Cooke were guests of Mrs. C. A. Bogue on Monday.

Mrs. Johnnie Bray was in Elizabeth City Monday afternoon.

Mrs. George Poole was the guest of her mother Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garland Humphries, of Moyock, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Humphries Saturday.

Miss Katherine Godfrey spent the week-end with Miss Lessie Smith.

Mrs. Walter Deal and Miss Margaret Bogue were guests of Mrs. C. A. Bogue and Miss Beulah Bogue Friday afternoon.

Rev. W. D. Morris filled his regular appointment at Woodville Sunday. Visiting friends from Salem ford Friday afternoon. Church were Rev. and Mrs. Arrington, Mr. and Mrs. Meade and Miss Dorothy Mae Meade.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Benton attended preaching services at Woodvilke on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bogue, Beulah, Warren and Mildred Bogue were in Hertford on Wednesday.

RYLAND

Mr. and Mrs. Algie Hollowell and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Willie Byrum, at Center Hill, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. McEhrie Jordan spent Sunday with Mr. Jordan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hollowell and children, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Craft, of Edenton; Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Davis and daughter, Lois, Mrs. Joe Byrum Spivey, in Richmond, Va. and R. S. Ward were among those

Mrs. R. S. Ward, William, Lehman and Lelia Faye Ward and Mrs. H. N. Ward spent Sunday afternoon in Cooke, Mrs. Alvin Cooke and Mary N. ward spent bunday and Mrs. Bill Tweedy.

> Mr. and Mrs. Horace Worrell, of Drum Hill, spent the day recently as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Algie Hollowell.

> Mrs. Sallie Dunn and children, of Aulander, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Peninah Ward.

Mrs. Bob Jordan and son, of Hertford, were week-end guests of Mrs Roy Parks.

Mrs. W. E. Copeland and sons attended a family birthday party at the home of Misses Abbie and Lou Blanchard, in Gates County.

Mrs. Roy Parks, Mrs. G. A. Boyce and Miss Juanita Lane were in Hert-

SNOW HILL NEWS

Mrs. Martha Cartwright, Miss Laura Belle Cartwright and Ernest Cartwright visited Mrs. Ernest Cartwright, who is a patient at Albemarle Hospital, Elizabeth City, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Edward Benton, Barbara Ann and Floyd Benton, of Old Neck, were guests of Mri and Mrs. J. T. Wood Sunday.

Mrs. Mary J. Wood has returned nome. She has been with Mrs. Fred Matthews for several weeks.

Mrs. Mollie Tuttle has returned to her home in Norfolk, Va., after an extended visit with her brother, J T. Wood.

Miss Sallie B. Wood is visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Seth

Mr. and Mrs. Moody Harrell, Mrs. visiting Harriett Parks Sunday after- J. H. Harrell and Carolyn Dean Harited Mrs. Nellie Sumner and others

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wood and Mrs. Mary A. Keaton spent Monday in Richmond, Va., with Mr. and Mrs.

Seth Spivey. Mr. and Mrs. Moody Harrell and

at Hurdletown on Frielay afternoon. BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Shelton Harrell, of Carolyn Dean Harrell spent Thursday White Hat, announce the birth of a with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Mercer, at son on Wednesday morning. Mother Pasquotank. and baby are getting along nicely.

