

THE GREAT WALTZ

ADAPTED FROM THE
Memoirs of Johann Strauss
by BEATRICE FABER

Servants: In 1845, young Johann Strauss, called Schani by his friends, is following his true calling of composing waltzes. Poldi, who loves him, warns him of the hardships, for waltzes are considered barbaric by the fashionable crowd. Schani, however, organizes his orchestra and becomes moderately successful. He meets Carla Donner, a famous soprano, but turns against her when she parodies his music at a reception. He and Poldi are married and settle down but one day Schani joins a band of revolutionists who are rebelling against Franz Joseph.

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Chapter Two

Marching, singing, shouting, Schani was swept down the street with the others. He felt uplifted, reborn and fiercely akin to this rabble. He stopped though, as cry went up. Then his eyes widened.

Sitting in an open carriage nearby was Carla Donner. A group of marchers had already surrounded her. Schani pushed forward to the coach. He must get her out of this. "Wait a minute, don't touch her. She's mine, I tell you." He flung his arms wide. "She's Carla Donner, a singer, an artist. She's our Goddess of Liberty."

It ran like wildfire through the crowd as they picked her up and carried her forward on their shoulders. She bent and whispered venomously to Schani, "You should stick to your music, Mr. Strauss."

Now they were at Count Hohenfried's palace. Schani knew that he must avert more trouble. Rushing through the door at the upper landing he grabbed Hohenfried. "Don't call her. If they find out she's a friend of yours, they'll kill her."

Everything seemed to happen at once then. Struggling furiously he tried to put Schani out. Then a young officer dashed into the room and went to Hohenfried's aid. Schani was breathing hard. Reaching out, he tweaked the officer's nose. "Mind your own business."

The next few hours were like a bad dream. The uprising had been put down and Schani, along with all the others, was taken to a tumbrel cart to be driven to prison. A voice beside him spoke. It was Carla. She, of all people, had been arrested. "Mr. Strauss, will you please get off my dress." Then she added shivering, "Goddess of Liberty. Just what I've always wanted to be."

The tumbrels halted. A barricade blocked their way. Schani stared. In the light of the flames he could see Kiensl and Dudenman from the orchestra. Good Heavens, they were all in it together.

He looked again. They were making signs. There was a plan afoot. Dudenman and Kiensl would start a fight so he and Carla could get away. Schani was about to decline the offer when the men went into action.

The fray was wild and exciting. Within sixty seconds, everyone, including the Uhlan guard were in a hand-to-hand scuffle. Schani jumped to the street. Then he put up his arms urgently. "Come on! I'll help you."

She looked at him disdainfully. "Again?"

"Hurry up, Liberty," someone in the tumbrel said and gave her a gentle shove.

In and out of streets, up an alley, across a courtyard they ran. Once Carla stopped to pick up her shoe. Then Schani saw a flare. "Hey, Coachman. Are you engaged?"

"A man has to sleep sometime," was the indifferent reply but the coachman's face lighted up as he saw Carla. Ah, a pair of lovers. This was different. He beamed. "Have you two heard there's been a revolution?" He started off and vouchered more information. No he could not go to Madame's address. That street was barricaded. And so too, was the gentleman's street. Where to, then?

The coachman sent a sly wink to Schani. "There are always the Vienna Woods. A lovely ride."

"The Vienna Woods," Schani directed and the horses started. Comfortable and warm beneath their robe Schani and Carla fell asleep. The night passed and the gray of dawn lifted. It was morning, clear, bright and sunny. The birds were trilling and everything had come to life, rejoicing in the new day.

Carla and Schani awakened at the same moment and with the realization that they were in each others' arms moved to opposite sides of the coach.

The coachman said expansively, "We are now in the Vienna woods. You have a long and beautiful day ahead of you."

In a burst of exuberance he cracked his whip and his horse gave a little jump. The carriage jerked and Carla and Schani were thrown in each others' embrace again. What use, enmity, bitterness? They laughed together. Then Schani began to whistle with the birds.

Presently he was humming. A melody was there. If he could only catch it. Suddenly Carla's lovely coloratura rippled out, continuing the music in his thoughts.

Now they all began to sing. Carla and Schani looked deep into each others' eyes and something blazed between them.

They had been heading for the suburb of Grinzing just the other side of the Vienna woods. Arriving there, Schani and Carla dashed straight for a piano and for two thrilling hours they worked. Dimly, Schani had decided that his new composition would be entitled, "Vienna Woods."

Finally, Carla rose and went to the door. It was then that Schani became aware of her again. Outside, someone else was carrying on the song with a guitar. He rose and followed her. Without a word he grasped her hands and drew her out to the dance floor. Round and round they whirled until they were in a little arbor adjoining the garden.

They were intoxicated, dizzy with a newfound rapture. Schani's lips pressed hers and ecstasy beat from one heart to the other. Oh darling," she murmured, touching her breast, "I'm pounding so in here."

"Mine has stopped." Then he moved away. Poldi. He could see her trusting face. "It's impossible Carla. Oh, my beautiful Carla."

There was a long throbbing moment between them. She shut her eyes and thought, "He has remembered his wife, the little bride that he married out of pique a few weeks ago. I thought I had made him forget. I love him so." Her lids flew open. "It's your marriage, isn't it? But I think I could fight death himself if he came between us."

A crowd of tattered men were storming into the tavern ground. Happy shouting and singing filled the place. Schani could hear his

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PEANUT REPORT

Virginia-North Carolina Section: The weather during the past week, with snow and rain on several days, has not been favorable for curing and picking peanuts, and many farmers were unable to get in their fields for several days. The lack of supply of farmers' stock has strengthened the market about 1-8c per lb. for the better grades. Cleaners and shellers are apparently willing to buy all good peanuts offered, with only a light movement to cooperative warehouses. Reports from Virginia and North Carolina continue to stress the irregular quality of this year's crop. A few sections' report peanuts of both good quality and good size, but generally the size is below that of last year and the quality irregular, with many lots medium or below in quality. Of recent inspections more peanuts fall in U. S. No. 3 Class A than in any other class. The percentage of peanuts picked varies from 30 to 70 or more in different areas. Prevailing prices of farmers' stock, delivery point basis: Virginias, Jumbos, best 3 5-8-3½c, few 3 7-8-4c; medium Jumbos 3½-3½c; Bunch, best 3 3-8-3½c, few heavy weight stock 3 5-8c, medium Bunch 3 1-8-3½c; best shelling stock 3 1-8-3½c, lighter weight 2½-3c, according to weight, size and quality. Spanish farmers' stock of U. S. No. 1 grade are moving slowly at 97½c-\$1.00 per 30-lb. bushel delivered, with medium to poorer stock quoted 90-95c per bushel.

As the shortage of good farmers' market for finished goods continues to stock becomes more evident the market for finished goods continues to strengthen. Jumbos, fancys and extra large are definitely stronger; No. 1 and No. 2 Virginias and shelled Spanish slightly stronger.

Prevailing prices for finished goods, per lb., f. o. b. shipping points, follow: Cleaned: Virginias, jumbos 6½-7c, few 6½c; fancys 5½-6c, few 5½-6-8c. Shelled: Virginias, extra

large 7½-7c, few 7 7-8c, No. 1, 6-6 1-8c; No. 2, few 5½c. Spanish No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5½-5½c.

Direct diversions reported by cooperative associations through November 30 were as follows: in Virginia, 300 tons of C Grade Virginias; in North Carolina, 750 tons of C grade Virginias.

Weekly Market Report

POULTRY AND EGGS

Courtesy Division of Markets N. C. Dept. of Agriculture
Eggs, per dozen—Hensery whites, 30-33; hennery browns, 30-33; current collections, 27-29.

Live Poultry, per lb.—Rocks, 15-18; reds, 15-18; mixed colors, 13-17; light breeds, 12-15; broilers, 18-20; fryers, 14-18; roasters, 17; roasters, 10-12; old toms, 20-23; young toms, 25; hen turkeys, 25; guineas, each, 30-35.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

On Wednesday morning, October 12, 1938, the gentle spirit of Mrs. Pate Montgomery Blanchard left her earthly home for her heavenly one.

It is with deep sorrow that we, the members of the Hertford Missionary Society, record the passing of one of our most beloved members. She was ever active and concerned about the affairs of her church. Her life was a living example of loyalty and fidelity, always ready to give of her best.

Therefore, be it resolved: First, that we bow in humble submission to the will of our loving heavenly Father, who doeth all things well; Second, that we pray God's richest blessings upon each member of her family; and Third, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, a copy be recorded in the minutes of our Society, and copies be sent to The Perquimans Weekly and North Carolina Christian Advocate for publication.

MRS. C. W. MORGAN
MRS. H. C. STOKES
MISS ELIZABETH KNOWLES
MISS MARY TOWE.



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STATE THEATRE

HERTFORD, N. C.
CAROLINA'S FINEST THEATRE

Friday Only, December 9—

Saturday Only, December 10—

Who Shall HANG? for the MURDER IN THE RED BARN

MURDER ON THE RANGE
BAR 20 JUSTICE

Monday Only, December 12—

Also —

NEWS and ACT

"ZORRO" No. 12
"LONE RANGER" No. 1 ACT

Wednesday Only, December 14—

Tuesday Only, December 13—

"SKY GIANT"
Starring Richard Dix, Chester Morris, Joan Fontain
PRIZE NIGHT
COMEDY — ACT

THREE TOP STARS TO THRILL YOU!
THREE LOVES Mrs. Nancy
ALSO NEWS

CROSS ROADS

Mrs. Z. W. Evans is visiting relatives in Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Mattie Evans visited Mrs. E. N. Elliott and Mrs. Fannie B. Knight Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred White and children spent Saturday in Suffolk, Virginia.

Mrs. A. S. Bush and Miss Louise Bush visited Mrs. E. N. Elliott and Mrs. Fannie B. Knight Friday afternoon.

Miss Elise Hines and Robert Winborne, of Suffolk, Va., were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Winborne Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Elliott and Mrs. Fannie B. Knight were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Byrum, in Edenton, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saunders and sons visited Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Evans, in Rocky Hook, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Jones and daughter, of Norfolk, Va., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Dail.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayland Perry and baby visited Mrs. H. W. Dail Sunday evening.

Mrs. C. W. Blanchard called to see Mrs. Alma Boyce Sunday evening.

Mrs. P. L. Baumgardner and daughter, Anne, were dinner guests of Mrs. Little Bond, in Edenton, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Perry and sons visited Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Copeland Sunday evening.

Mrs. J. Hobbs visited Mrs. Alma Boyce Sunday afternoon.

Misses Geraldine and Frances Perry visited Miss Vashti Bowman

Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Alma Boyce, who has been very sick, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Madre and baby, of Hertford, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Harrell, of Brayhall, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Privott.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Perry had as their guests on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Perry and children, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Hollowell, Jr., and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Leary and children, Mrs. Rosser Ward and children.

Miss Louise Evans spent the week-end with Mrs. B. W. Evans.

Miss May Belle Edwards spent the week-end at her home at Whaleyville, Va.

Mrs. E. N. Elliott visited Mrs. Alma Boyce Monday evening.

Mrs. W. A. Perry visited Mrs. T. E. Parker and Mrs. J. B. Parker, in Edenton, Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Blow, Mrs. Bill Jones and daughter, Judy, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hollowell and daughter, Anne, of Edenton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hollowell.

Mrs. Lindsay Evans and Mrs. E. N. Elliott visited Mrs. A. S. Bush Monday evening.

E. C. Perry, of Center Hill, visited his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Perry, Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Baumgardner and daughter, Anne, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hollowell Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Evans and sons visited Mr. and Mrs. Edna Asbell Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Elliott spent Sunday in Tarboro with Mr. and Mrs. V. Knight. They were accompa-

nied there by Mrs. Fannie B. Knight, who had been their guest for a few weeks.

Ingratitude

"There are plenty of other men who wanted to marry me."

"Yes, and not one of the ungrateful boobies has been around to even so much as thank me."

Born Signaler

In the midst of the fighting in Spain a child is born with four arms. A useful future is predicted for the little fellow, with the signal corps—Atlanta Constitution.

GOLD IMPORTS

Gold imports in October set a new high record, with \$562,381,561 worth of the yellow metal seeking refuge in this country. In September, the figure was \$520,907,282. Early reports for November show decline.

PLAN NEW USAGE

Producers, ginners, warehousemen, crushers, and merchant-shippers from 15 states gathered at Memphis November 21 to perfect organization of a National Cotton Council to bring cotton consumption closer to the level of production through market expansion and the devising of new uses.

NO MATTER WHERE YOU LIVE IN THE ALBEMARLE
ELIZABETH CITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
INVITES YOU TO DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING HERE
If You Cannot Find It In Your Home Town—You Can Surely Find It In Elizabeth City!
Attractive, Well Stocked Stores—Fair Prices—Friendly Merchants
Welcome You
Before You Cross the State Line—Try to Buy It at Home! Part of Every Dollar Spent In North Carolina Helps Build Your Roads, Maintain Your Schools!