

REMEMBER?

Adapted from the METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE BEATRICE FABER

Chapter One

The Colony Club was alive with chatter and muffled laughter. Jeff Holland stood there in the circle foyer and relaxed for a moment. It had been a tough morning, what with McIntyre on the rampage again about that idiotic Health Tonic of his — threatening to take the advertising account away from Jeff unless sales built up on it.

Jeff sighed. Why, that Health Tonic was as dated as an old-fashioned corset. Nevertheless, McIntyre was a million dollar account and he'd have to get behind it. The session had almost ruined his day though. Why, she wasn't just beautiful. She had an aura. Like a rare orchid. But orchids didn't have hair of gold spun silk. And a smile like the Kohinor. "Pst, Sky — she's wonderful. Why, she could walk. She was coming towards them.

For Pete's sake, she was putting her arms around Sky. Then Sky stepped back. "Linda, this is Jeff Holland, the guy that's been swiping my shirts for the last ten years. Jeff," Linda Bronson said smiling dazingly. "Hello Jeff. Sky's told me so much about you —"

Jeff gulped. "Hello — Linda —" Sky smiled. "I'm going to marry her. She's the surprise I was telling you about. We met in Nassau."

Jeff slowly shook his head. "Sorry old man but I'm marrying her too."

Linda surveyed them both with a quizzical smile. "Well now I don't want to cause any trouble between you two. Why don't you just take off your coats and have a fight over me?"

An hour later they were still all there. According to Jeff he and Linda had embarked on their honeymoon. And what a swell trip it was.

"Don't think of me," Sky said generously. "I wouldn't want to spoil your honeymoon."

In the midst of this the waiter brought a telephone to the table. Jeff answered the call. It was Miss Wilson, his secretary reminding him of his appointment at the McIntyre Board Meeting. Inspiration came to him. "Yes, that's right. Mr. Ames is here," he said to the utter confusion of Miss Wilson. "Of course, I'll send him right over." He hung up. "That's a shame, Sky," she said blandly. "Miss Wilson says your office has been looking for you all over town."

Sky rose, a bit puzzled. "That's funny. I wonder how they found out I was back."

"Probably saw it in the papers. Better hurry saw it in the papers. The afternoon went some place — Jeff never did find out where. McIntyre's board meeting — Sky — the whole humdrum world just faded out as Linda and Jeff wandered through the park and up and down Fifth Avenue, hands clasped tightly, hearts beating high. It was dusk when they got to Linda's house out in White Plains.

Mrs. Bronson, very pleasant, very vague and very much bedecked in trailing violet chiffon, hurried out to them. "Linda dear where on earth have you been?"

"I'm sorry darling," Linda murmured. "I guess we lost all track of time. Mother this is Jeff Holland."

"Now isn't that a coincidence," Mrs. Bronson burred. "Mr. Ames said that you were probably with him. Come, Mr. Ames is waiting to stay for dinner —"

Willily-nilly, Jeff was dragged in and introduced to Aunt Lettie and Mr. Bronson. Whew, quite a family

day. Mr. Bronson must have thought the same thing for he granted an acknowledgement without comment. He was the sort of man who never had liked strangers dropping in without an invitation.

A little breathlessly Linda greeted Sky, swaded his accusing looks, and rushed up the stairs.

When she came down twenty minutes later, all freshly scrubbed and rustling in her best cream taffeta dinner frock, she found that everybody had adjourned to the trophy room. Things seemed to be going pleasantly enough. Mr. Bronson and Sky were deep in conversation about the latter's new Vice-Presidency in the McIntyre Chemical firm and Mrs. Bronson was explaining the trophies to Jeff. Linda stood in the doorway watching for a moment.

"And this," she said, "was Mr. Bronson's favorite saddle for years." She regarded it thoughtfully. "It doesn't seem to fit him any more. Why don't you try it?"

Jeff climbed up on the saddle



"I'll get my saddle and we'll elope right now."

and began to bounce up and down. Anything to be agreeable. "I'd rather have one with handlebars." From the other side of the room Mr. Bronson barked, "Get off that."

Jeff fell to the floor in a heap. Jeff was muttering his apologies as Linda sauntered in. "Oh let him try it Dad," she said beguilingly. "Why, he can use it in the hunt tomorrow."

"Look here," Mr. Bronson fumed, "That's my best saddle. It was a funny game. At each play the opponents apologized elaborately for inattention and then went at each other with renewed vigor."

Finally, Jeff blurted out, "Sky, I give you my word from now on I'm going to put her completely out of my mind. I'm going to forget her, that's all."

Sky shook his head wisely. "How? By trying to? That's the worst possible way. That would make you remember her all the more."

Jeff smiled. "That old theory of yours again."

"But it's true," Sky insisted. "Make a date with her. See her again. It's the only way you'll ever get her out of your mind."

Jeff had a momentary vision of Linda — her limpid grey eyes, her beautiful, ripe lips. "All right," he said dubiously. "If you say so."

Jeff rang her a little later that afternoon and they met at the World's Fair. She was standing in front of the Telephone Building when he came up.

He grabbed her hands. "Bog! I'm glad I finally found you in this crowd. I got slapped twice. What do you want to see first?"

There were two of them in the muddy ditch.

There was an old mill a few hundred feet away and they made for it, walking in complete silence except for the suds-squidge of their boots. Then Linda smiled at them. "You know," Jeff began tentatively, "Sky says the hardest you try to forget a thing the harder it is — or something like that. And so I was thinking that if we tried to put him right out of our minds like he said and only thought about how I said I was going to marry you —"

Linda frowned. "But how could we do that?"

"Well, maybe if we concentrated sort of and only remembered things like —" he didn't dare look at her, "like the first time we met, remember? How I said I was going to marry you —"

Well, there they were again, same as yesterday, their senses thrumming, their lips yearning for each other.

"Remember," Jeff whispered. He clasped her hands feverishly. "We could send a postcard back. What do you say darling?"

Her eyes were shiny bright. "You mean — soon?"

"Sure. Come on, I'll get my ladder." He stole a kiss. "Now look — here's what we do. You pack your bag tonight, meet me at my office building tomorrow at two-thirty, and don't say anything to anybody."

"Not a soul but us — darling." It was exactly two-thirty the next afternoon and Linda was waiting in a taxi. Jeff got in beside her, and they kissed blissfully. But a few minutes later Jeff leaned forward. "Stop at that next building," Linda jumped and he spoke soothingly. "I've got to drop these papers off sweet McIntyre's waiting. I'll only be half a minute."

But as he burst into McIntyre's office the latter's first words were, "Now listen Jeff as long as you're here I hope you've got the rest of the afternoon free."

Jeff gasped. "But Mr. McIntyre —"

McIntyre rode right over him. "We've developed several new products here in the laboratory Holland that I'd like you to take a look at. For one hour McIntyre talked. Jeff was taking a chance on sneaking to the door, when McIntyre suddenly boomed, "Holland," and he went off again. This time he pointed to "a discovery that is going to revolutionize the whole course of American medicine. It's a coal-tar product that acts in the treatment of mental diseases. We call it Memothene. You see, this Memothene acts to produce a sort of amnesia to cause a mental lapse, as it were, making people forget — forget, for instance, blot it right out of their minds."

"Very interesting," Jeff said feebly. "Of course I don't know how commercial it would be —"

"Don't know how," McIntyre broke off as his secretary summoned him. "Excuse me a minute. Just look around yourself, Holland."

The moment McIntyre was out of sight, Jeff made for an exit. Downstairs, though, as he came outside, he was horribly aware that the cab was empty. He rushed forward and yelled at the driver, "Where is she?"

"She left. She said you'd pay for the cab. Went to catch the 4:19 for White Plains."

Jeff groaned and glanced at his watch. It was 4:30. There was just a chance he could meet the train when it came in. He jumped in the cab and slammed the door. "Drive to White Plains!" he shouted and they were off.

The sleazebag isn't passing out and Jeff is expected. Now he has a woman's score to explain to. Will he be able to catch Linda? Read the next chapter in which the Lew steps in and takes a hand.

trimony on the grounds of two years separation; and said defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in said county in the courthouse in Hertford N. C., on or before the 10th day of April, 1940, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court in Term Time for the relief demanded in the complaint.

This 19th day of February, 1940.
J. M. PITT,
Deputy Clerk Superior Court.
feb.23mar.1,8,15

Agricultural Students Eligible For Contest

Students of vocational agriculture in 348 high schools in North Carolina are eligible to compete in the Supervised Practice Contest, sponsored by the Division of Vocational Education, North Carolina Department of Public Instruction, in cooperation with the Chilean Nitrate Educational Bureau, announced Roy H. Thomas, State Supervisor of Vocational Agriculture.

A trip to the annual convention of Future Farmers of America, which will be held in Kansas City this fall, will be awarded to the State winner and his teacher. Trips to Kansas City will be given to each of the five district winners, and a cash award of \$2.50 will be presented to the Federation winners.

The rating of each contestant will be based upon scope, ownership, improved practices, cultural and marketing practices, amount and variety of purebred seed or animals, home improvement, earnings, savings and cost accounting.

Mr. Thomas pointed out that regular books and forms may be used for keeping records in this contest, but the summary report should be made on forms furnished for this purpose.

Record books must be submitted to the teacher of agriculture by March 1st, 1940, and summary reports are required to be submitted to the district supervisors by April 1st, 1940.

James Francis, an F. F. A. member of Waynesville, was State winner in the Supervised Practice Contest last year.

WHITESTON CLUB MEETS

The Whiteston Home Demonstration Club met Thursday afternoon, February 8, with Mrs. L. L. Lane and Miss Lucille Lane. The meeting was opened by the singing of "The Old North State," after which the Collect was repeated. Ten members paid dues for 1940. Two new members, Mrs. Carroll Williams and Miss

Iris Winslow, were welcomed into the club. Miss Frances Maness, the new home demonstration agent for Perquimans County, was present. The president, Miss Lucille Lane, read a recipe for a good club year.

An interesting program on Milk was given, and Miss Gladys Hamrick talked on Farm Living and Account Keeping.

During the social hour contests were enjoyed with Miss Mavis Winslow and Miss Gladys Hamrick winning prizes. Fruit and Valentine candy was served. Those present were: Mrs. Mercer Winslow, Mrs. Arba Winslow, Mrs. Lucius Winslow, Mrs. Ellis Stallings, Mrs. DeWitt Winslow, Mrs. L. L. Lane, Mrs. Carroll Williams, Misses Lucille Lane, Edna Winslow, Iris Winslow, Gladys Hamrick, and the following visitors, Mrs. John Lassiter, Mrs. Jarvis Overman, Misses Frances Maness and Mavis Winslow.

SNOW HILL NEWS

Mrs. Jesse Harrell and Miss Eunice Harrell spent Friday with Mrs. Ralph Harrell.

Miss Annie Mae Matthews, of Hertford, spent the week-end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Moody Harrell, Mrs. J. H. Harrell and Ralph Harrell visited Mr. and Mrs. Joel Harrell, at White Hat, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary A. Keaton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Howard Matthews, in Norfolk, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Benton and Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Harrell visited Nathan Stallings, of near Hertford.

Mrs. G. W. Gregory and Mrs. Max Griffin, of Woodville, visited Mrs. Benjamin Smith and Mrs. Moody Harrell on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Sawyer, of Old Neck, visited Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Cartwright Sunday.

James, Ralph and Moody Harrell were in Hertford Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Moody Harrell called on Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Harrell

CLASSIFIED AND LEGALS

LEARN BEAUTY CULTURE—Better training; better positions. For information write Peggy's School of Beauty Culture, Wilson, N. C. feb.2,9,16,23pd.

FOR SALE—SERVICE STATION, located on R. F. D. No. 1, Hertford. Also 1931 Buick Coupe in good condition. G. W. Riddick. feb.23

LEATHER COATS REPAIRED and truck covers. Julian Ward's Shoe Shop, Edenton.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Having qualified as Administrators of the estate of Mary L. Felton, deceased, late of Perquimans County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Hertford, N. C., R. F. D. 1, Box 279, on or before the 29th day of December, 1939, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 29th day of December, 1939.
JACOB FELTON
LATHAM FELTON
Administrators of Mary L. Felton.
jan.26,feb.2,9,16,23,mar.1

North Carolina, Perquimans County Superior Court Claude Perry vs. Lucy H. Perry NOTICE The defendant Lucy H. Perry will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Perquimans County, North Carolina, to secure an absolute divorce from the bonds of ma-

trimony on the grounds of two years separation; and said defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in said county in the courthouse in Hertford N. C., on or before the 10th day of April, 1940, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court in Term Time for the relief demanded in the complaint.

This 19th day of February, 1940.
J. M. PITT,
Deputy Clerk Superior Court.
feb.23mar.1,8,15

NOTICE OF SALE

By virtue of authority contained in that certain deed of trust executed on the 1st day of October, 1926, to the Southern Trust Company, trustee, by W. S. Privott, recorded in Book 1, page 67, of the Public Registry of Perquimans County, default having been made in the conditions thereof, the undersigned trustee will, on the 14th day of March, 1940, at twelve o'clock Noon, at the Courthouse Door of Perquimans County, North Carolina, offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property:

Those certain lands containing 134.1 acres, more or less, situated on the Edenton-Hertford Road, about 2 1/2 miles from the town of Hertford, in Hertford Township, Perquimans County, State of North Carolina, having such shape, metes, courses and distances as will more fully appear by reference to plat thereof which is attached to the abstract now on file with said trustee, the description of said lands by metes and bounds being as follows: Bounded on the North by the lands of C. W. Wood estate, E. A. Spivey and J. D. Chappell; on the East by the Edenton-Hertford State Highway road; on the South by the lands of Major Loomis Company; on the West by the lands of Major Loomis Company; and beginning on the Edenton-Hertford Road (State Highway) at I. E. Crozer's corner, a lane, thence along

said lane north 67 degrees 45 minutes West 1958 feet to a corner—Major Loomis Company, thence North 15 degrees East 800 feet, thence North 68 degrees West 1006 feet, thence North 43 degrees 20 minutes East 1617 feet to a lane, the line of C. W. Wood estate, thence South 68 degrees 30 minutes East, 294 feet to an iron stake, thence South 17 degrees 15 minutes West, 132 feet, thence South 68 degrees 30 minutes East, 2084 feet along the said lane to the Edenton-Hertford Road (State Highway); thence South 21 degrees 30 minutes West 2276 feet along said Edenton-Hertford road to place of beginning, containing 134.1 acres as per plat of W. J. Berryman, dated August 26, 1926, and being lots or tracts No. 1, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6, and No. 7 as per plat of Cox & Cox, Engineers, which plat is recorded in Perquimans County in Plat Book No. 2, pages 112 and 113, office of Register of Deeds, Perquimans County, and being the same property conveyed to the said W. S. Privott by E. C. White and wife by deed duly recorded in Perquimans County in Book 16, page 349, said deed and those mentioned therein and the said plat made part

hereof for fuller description and chain of title.

The above lands will be sold subject to any and all taxes due thereon at the time of sale.

A deposit of five per cent of the amount bid will be required of the successful bidder at the hour of sale.

This notice dated and posted this 12th day of February, 1940.
SOUTHERN LOAN & INSURANCE COMPANY, Trustee.
(Formerly Southern Trust Co.)
By Worth & Horner, Attorneys,
Elizabeth City, N. C.
feb.16,23,mar.1,8

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