PAGE EIGHT



| watched the fast tennis, she wished | treasure carefully and wondered

Julie wrapped herself in the turk that she were there alone with Paul why she was such a little fool. ish toweling robe that had been who sat four seats away from her. Not that she had any intention of placed on the bath-chair and opened Hank Smith shot his ball into a being anything else. Nevertheless, the door. The maid was gone. And clump of bushes and she followed at the cost of her fun was uncomfortso were all of Julie's clothes except his heels wishing that it was Paul ably high.

the white silk pique tennis dress with whom she could be alone in all There were three letters on that lovely sunlit green and blue. Later, at the wheel of Keat's ing. They had been forwarded to which had been miraculously pressed and was left hanging on a hook on the outside of the bathroom door. Her high-heeled brown and white

after that, Fayette.

raft with Paul.

week?

isn't it?"

York.

barking like a seal for a fish since that," she said speaking low.

asked lazily. Julie nodded her head.

toward her. "Mean it?"

She nodded again.

CHAPTER XXVI

chair. They said eloquently, "You

Ivory skin against flat white silk. Burnished gold against ivory. She

didn't need any jewels. She was

twenty and nearly poverty-stricken but she looked sixteen and felt like

an heiress when at last she opened

It was eight o'clock, and indoors

she saw only a butler arranging sil-ver on a sideboard in the dining-

room. The others were out-of-doors. She followed voices to a side porch,

terrace that led to one of the gar-

She saw that there were about

wearing striped basque shirts. Saw Paul. Mostly saw Paul.

"Hello!" she said experimentally

with a glance that was meant to in-clude all of them. She felt self-con-

Stanley Lombard appeared at her

he heard we had captured a beauty

for the week-end"-Julie smiled at

ters." The Winters looked up and said, "Hello," Julie inclined her

head. Then there were people named Toddy and Joan Something and two Smiths.

"And Paul whom you know,"

To him, Julie said, "I'm glad

you're here." "I'm here only because I heard

Everything was perfect then.

I'm already having a wonderful

"Good I" Nancy replied cordially.

Julie sat between Stanley and

Keats at dinner. After dinner, Carl

Winters took her for a tour of the

garden. When they got back the man named Toddy Something de-

Paul but she played backgammon. Then it was midnight and someone said something about going over to the Sandown club for the tennis

wasn't it a good idea to go to bed at a reasonable hour?

led a game of backgammon her. She wanted to talk to

Stanley concluded. Paul said, "Give the girl a cock-

tail at once!"

time!'

you were coming out."

"We like having you."

scious.

ten persons there. Girls in casual of their hands. clothes like hers, men in flannels "Having a

the door and went downstairs.

opera pumps were placed beside the slipper chair. Fresh lingerie and She was. If you could call being The first one s

She was. If you could call being The first one she read was from stockings were neatly piled on the alone dancing twice with a man at a Althea. It was more likely to congolf club at three or four o'clock in tain news than either of the other

are expected to wear us." She would have preferred to make an entrance in her white satin to get her wrap. She'd spent a whole the morning are inter or the other the morning. She felt like crying when she went to the dressing-room to get her wrap. She'd spent a whole Brook's barn had burned down. The evening dress but she was prepared day and two evenings under the Keltons had a new car and a to do as the Romans. Keltons had a new car and a same roof with him and he'd treated boarder. Percy Hincks wasn't going her just like all the others. to teach at Ramsey next term. She'd

She had only one more day. And seen Pete Waddell. He was rushing Dorcas Holt and had a job in Texas, Only half a day, she discovered on flying the private plane of an oil Sunday. It was only the men who millionaire. He was leaving in three rose early to play a foursome at a or four weeks and Althea thought

neighboring golf club. At two o'clock the girls drove over to the club for lunch and already the day was fading for her. Julie knit her brows thoughtfully About four they decided to swim and Julie found herself alone on a Pete's going away. Pete couldn't go

away until he'd taught her to fiy! They dangled their toes in the Only last night Stanley Lombard water and leaned back on the palms had talked to her again about the

flying tour and visions of wealth "Having a good time?" Paul danced before her eyes. She couldn't let it get away from her. Twenty-

five hundred dollars looked bigger "As good as you had earlier in the to her than the war debts when she thought of what she could do with it. Julie said no and Paul leaned It must have, else she would not have considered the further torture

of flying lessons. She had no inten-

If he were leaving in three or four He picked up her hand and turned weeks, she would have little enough back her fingers one by one. "Look

time.... But if she went back now, she would have to leave Paul, be unable to continue this enchanted holiday. If she stayed on for another week or ten days, that would leave nearly

siderably less when that day's shop-

invitations. Are you staying on some of her favorite shops where here?" She had a swift thought that she could "pick up some little

"It's exactly the way I pictured it! but shabby gentility in a professor's right idea that Nancy's little things house denoted some kind of social cost far more than she could afford. background that the Y. did not. She decided she wouldn't stay there if of necessities, she thought. She'd

He didn't say anything then, but quite casually after dinner that night, Nancy said, "Julie, you don't have to rush off or anything, do

matches at ten in the morning and you?" "Why" Julie hesitated.

A HAY-CART JOGS ITS WAY TOWARD THE CATHEDRAL

MICKEY MOUSE

The Hearts of His People

HAVE IT SRIC AN'

SPAN BY MORNIN'

By WAIT DISNEY

DACE.



C 60

. A.

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

Permany Syndicate, Inc., Woold notice exerce

That's a Lot of Spinters!

BY BRANDON WALSH



A Strain on Popularity

TOOTS AND CASPER



think it was sweet of Nancy to ask son a day. Happily she felt she had found the solution. A little more money.... days'. You come and leave when She had but little. She had con-

you are ready. Stay!" She shook her head. "I'm funny that way, Paul. I've got old-fash-Driving into Ner that way, Paul. I've got old-fash-ioned ideas about the necessity for said she'd be glad to take Julie to

she might stay on in New York. things."

and reds were dramatic and called

a reasonable hour? Nancy asked her if she'd like to go with them or did she prefer to sleep. Keats said that she couldn't Keats." While if you'll stay. You can help me entertain Hank and Paul and Keats." need another sweater to wear with

leep, he'd planned to take her for a Julie allowed a few minutes to the bright pink tweed skirt. If she think it over as was proper for such an unexpected invitation. Then she she couldn't wear the same thing the couldn't wear the same thing the same the same thing the same the same thing the same thing the same thing the same the

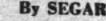
"Oh, yes, I must!" "But why? It's pleasant here, "Very! Only . . . well, Paul, I'm three weeks and she could pay Pete really a stranger here you know. I a little more money to give her a lesme for these few days." "No one is ever asked for 'a few

Nancy came down late. "Was everything all right?" she asked Julie. "Perfect," Julie answered. University of the section of the

have privileges here." She waited, half expecting that he would say he could invite her to

much as silk and she had to have a







Paul did ask her to remain in New buy a couple of linen dresses, a cotton evening dress and perhaps one "Sure, I'm staying here. Nancy's more sweater. Oh, yes, fifty dollars sister is occupying my place and so I would be ample.

