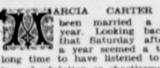
ILLUSTRATED FEATURE SECTION

A SHORT STORY ICE CHILI by **Blanche Taylor Dickinson**

Marcia Carter Doubted Her Husband, So She Set Out to Get Her Share of Life Also.



6, 1929

line of adulation or chastisement, as the case might be. Bob was adorable, much more so looked up, indignant. than any of her friends' husbands,

and Marcia appreciated him but about the eyes of the stranger and she could not keep from becoming quieted Marcia. restless on Saturday afterncons lately.

Catering concern where Bob had arm.

Catering concern where Bob had arm. been employed so long. Somebody was bound to throw a party Saturday night which neces-sarily forced Bob to work extra late. Marcia's four rooms were beauti-ful, cool and appropriate. A radio was near the large front window; an upholstered living room suite and davenport table were cor-

CARTER had sight and those who might re hand followed hers. sight and those who might re-cognize her in the same way. The coast was clear when she stepped up to the window to pur-chase a ticket. "Two fronts," a mellow masculine voice drowned Marcia's and she looked up, indignant. A slow confident smile played about the eyes of the stranger and guieted Marcia. She had always said that the was masher-proof but here she went, in-to the theater guided by a soft voice and a delicate clasp on her arm. "Well, you sure know how to take voice and a delicate clasp on her arm. been married a whole cognize her in the same way. year. Looking backward The coast was clear wh year. Looking backward that Saturday afternoon a year seemed a terrible long time to have listened to a set chase a ticket.

"Two fronts," a mellow masculine voice drowned Marcia's and she

masher-proof but here she went, in-She dreaded them and the cer- to the theater guided by a soft tain telephone call from the Willow voice and a delicate clasp on her

went out and she wint directly up to it. "Well, you sure know how to take your time. Must not be very anx-ious to keep a date with me, the first date, too," the driver of the sporty roadster complained as they drove

away. "Oh, Bill, let's don't argue, please!"

"Just because I been hanging low Catering, Inc." in electric across around six months trying to get the body. "Till be damned!" Bill gasped. Marcia began to cry. "Oh, I'm ruined now!" she wailed Bill was should now!" she wailed

not, brownskin." Marcia's illusions were fading leaving Bill, the man for whom she had cherished a secret admiration the last half year, in bold relief a good looking but coarse mannered

when he returned a few minutes hater. Not even did he notice Marcia's heightened color, she was naturally a pinkish brown. But now he would die if he knew Marcia was out on Butler pike with Bill Adams and the car was parked beside the road. "You know I think you're just a blamed cheat, Marcia Carter!" Bill raged and tried to hold the agitat-ing little body. "I don't care what you think! You might have given me time to learn to care for you, you cad. Now take me home." "Ah. no. This night you belong to me. Marcia, please be quiet," he pleaded, growing nervous. "be quiet and let me talk to you, child. You don't know what Bob may be doing. Come on, love Bill. Bill's going to treat you right, quit every girl I ever went with, do anything to prove how much I want you, Marcia." This sudden passiveness struck Marcia. Pity in great gulps came for this

"Who was that fellow carried you in there, anyhow?" Bill demanded. Marcia gasped. Where had Bill been, spying? Bill went on speaking: "Just because I been hanging

heart at that moment would not "Hill, I'm sorry, but try to pick up

11

to warn him of shallow ground. "Till die first!" he cried and crush-ed her frightened self to his breast, passionately. Conscience was dying a terrible death, Marcia's arms' were stealin; upward and around the neck of the pleading man when a great flare of headlights came around the curve. The bus flashed by just as the two sprang apart in time to read "Wil-low Catering, Inc." In electric across the body. "Till be damned!" Bill gasped. Marcia began to cry. "On, I'm ruined now!" she walled Bill was skeptical of her remark. "Well—I haven't ruined you." he haughed nervously and started the motor. "Til try to beat them to to wm." "Now, Marcia, we got to figure out some way to be together. We care too much for each other to let it go neared her street. "Marcia was silent and Bill raved "Next Saturday you get in a fidge

Samuel Martin, a benevolent slave-holder of color residing at Port Gib son. Mississippi, purchased his own freedom in 1829.

In 1814, 5,547 free Negroes in Vir-sinia paid \$8,332 in taxes, and in 1863 they paid \$13,063.22 in poll taxes.

John B. Russwurm was the first Marcia had been silently resenting he man's amazing cocksureness and egaling herself for a mighty fool. This man against sturdy old Bob. She alighted quickly and leaned orward to whisper

Shades

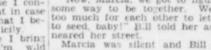
iohter

Seconds

or Your

Money

Back



The last half year, in bold relief a good looking but coarse mannered guy.
"Now, Bill, don't take too much for granited, and just because 1 consented to go with you tonight in case Bob worked doesn't mean that I belong to you." Marcia sid leily.
"Come down, baby, before I bring you down. You know I'm wild about you. Marcia. I'm gold to take you away from Bob Carter as any as he's a waiter. You watch me."
Bill was not bad looking and girls liked him, probably these virtues brought him to Marcia's notice.
Men naturally looked at Marcia whenever they had a chance, but Bill, by being Bob's bosom friend had had the better chance and was making use of it.
Bob had ventured to trust Bill alone with Marcia while he stepped down to the corner for a box of matches the night before.
Keverything was just as he had left when he returned a few minutes later.
Not even did he notice Marcia's



He watched the eyelids flutter sleepily "Now whom have I the honor-?" "Mrs. Robert Carter, and you-?" "Ethelbert Bayne. Isn't that a crime?" he laughed and Marcia was reminded of softly falling April

"rectly placed and flimsy marquisette | criss-cross curtains were at each of

criss-cross curtains were at each of the three windows. Bob had taken the house and fur-nished it according to Marcia's direc-tions before the wedding, and then when she came on with him from Louisville following the brilliant wedding she found every detail mi-nutely carried out. She had been so happy, in fact she was happy now but as the phone began to tinkle she dragged herself across the room, resigned to immi-nent unhappiness. "Marcia Carter." Her name sound-ed hollow.

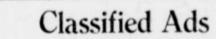
Anything although they had not arreed on every subject. One was in the air now and Mar-cia shuddered to think of what it micht bring about. After she had cried down two coats of powder and brushed her hair on the divan pillows a time or two she regarded herself insolently. "The no child! "Nice child, nice fool is better. Bob could be lying to me every Sat-urday night." She bit her lower lip to repel the ugly doubts that welled up. Anyter she wanted her bair on to repel the ugly doubts that welled up. Marcia and they had no Marcia and still she could not deny carthly business closing over hers. Marcia tried to jerk hers up in a the divan pillows a time or two she regarded herself insolently. "The ochild! Marcia and still she could not deny the structure. Bob could be lying to me every Sat-urday night." She bit her lower lip to repel the ugly doubts that welled up. Marcia tried to jerk hers up in a Marcia and still she could not deny She wanted him but she knew she Classified Adds Marcia and still she could not deny She wanted him but she knew she couldn't have him. She belonged to Bob and right now she should be with him but her on she should be with him but her NET She wanted him but she knew she could be with him but her She belonged to Bob and right Net should be with him but her She belonged to Bob and right Net she should be with him but her She belonged to Bob and right Net she should be with him but her She belonged to Bob and right Net should be with him but her She belonged to Bob and right Net she should be with him but her She belonged to Bob and right S

"Well, sink or swim, here goes," she declared and went to get her coat and hat. Marcia looked like a million dol-lars when she tripped out her door up Center avenue. It was not far to the Elmore thea-ter but Marcia had not been there alone

Emma and Susie and Katherine told her she was a fool and was only spoiling Bob Carter and her-self, too.

self, too. She smiled and wondered what they would say when she told them about her rebellion. She looked through the erowd and tried to dodge those she knew by

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