

Modern Etiquette
By ROBERTA LEE

Q. Is it customary to announce an engagement, when the probability is that it will be a long engagement?

A. This is not a matter of etiquette, it is entirely optional with the man and the girl, though it seems that the waiting is easier if the announcement is withheld.

Q. Should a woman appear when all letters, and all expensive gifts.

"THE LADY DANCES" by MARGE STANLEY

CHAPTER I
AFTERMATH

"JUST the same," said John Talbot to his brother with a gesture of futility, as they stood at the San Francisco docks. "You're a fool, Mark. You've got everything to hold you back in Spring Brook—everything that the average person wants."

"Everything!" Mark snapped. "Everything means a respectable roof and three meals a day, I suppose. A chance to rot in an office, and a chance to marry a Connecticut belle. Spring Brook and the law business. Bah!"

"Do you think I flew clear across the country," queried John sarcastically, "just to hear you repeat your objections to same living?"

Mark Talbot looked at his brother with that sullen expression which had become habitual of late. It was as if he had some means of erecting a frowning psychic wall between them.

"You're a queer duck!" said John, staring at his brother's profile against the glowing western sky. A real Talbot, he thought—so like himself in appearance, but so young, so independent, so restless. He hadn't really understood Mark since the War; something had severed them. John sighed, and tried again. "I don't mean just that, Mark," he said. "I mean, you should consider the family—Mother and sister, and, for that matter, myself. Not money, or material things, but—well, domestic security, and the Talbot tradition—"

"You mean smugness and dry rot," interrupted Mark sharply. "Just because you're married and harnessed, you want to see me in the same predicament." John winced, and Mark was instantly contrite.

"I'm sorry, John. You know I think Marie's a peach, and it's not her fault, her father is so puritanical. Only—not for me!"

"Well," said John, "I think you're foolish. The War's over. You had your fill of adventure, and did well enough. Now forget it and settle down."

"The War's not over for me. After a taste of real living and real thrills—Oh phshaw! I can't explain it to you, John. You weren't there."

Again John's face darkened.

"That wasn't my fault, you know I tried—before you did."

"No, it wasn't your fault, they turned you down, of course. But you weren't there, and you don't realize quite what it did to a person. After flames and racket and death—to come back to the life of an office in the family law mill, to substitute legal arguments with crooked opponents for battle, and the problems of the law court for a life-or-death struggle—"

Mark paused, and turned to face John again.

"It's no use trying, John. I've tried it for three years now, and I can't stand it!"

"But we let you go once—"

"Listed to me, John!" interrupted Mark. "I guess I'm an anachronism—either, or a born black sheep. I suppose I was intended to be a soldier of fortune or an adventurer, but I happened to be born into a world where adventure, except for one overly-expensive war, is at a discount. And here's the point: You know as well as I do that another year in Spring Brook would end in some sort of scandal. Isn't it better for me to travel, to get far enough away so my black sheep propensities won't bother the family?"

John shrugged.

"There's no law requiring you to get into trouble," he said.

"There is, though," replied Mark, "and it happens to be a law of nature. When you bottle up steam, it piles up pressure for a while, and then—bang! But if you let it escape, there's no explosion at all, just a pleasant sizzling. What I'm trying to do is find myself a safety valve, and so far the only thing I can see is travel—and travel to some of the less civilized regions of the world. I'm sick of the drabness and restrictions of civilization."

"Well," said John slowly. "I don't seem to be able to impress my point of view on you. Of course, you're old enough to know your mother's wishes would have some small influence with you."

"Mother would be all right if you let her alone," said Mark. "She's got some of Dad's spirit, and she's quite capable of understanding my feelings. And that, John, is somewhat more than I can say for you!"

"It is? Well, I understand you well enough to see the uselessness of this wild goose chase across the

continent for the purpose of a last minute argument with you! I'm here because of your mother that I'm here at all!"

"Yeah," said Mark dryly. "I can hear the family argument, and especially your part." He assumed a snobbish tone. "Leave him to me mother. I'll talk to him; it'll be all right!"

John flushed.

"I'm through arguing with you, Mark," he said. "I've given you the family's wishes, and I've given you my own viewpoint. If neither sentiment nor reason has any weight with you, I don't see what else I can do about it. Your money's your own, and so is your interest in the practice. Now go ahead and get yourself into trouble!"

"I've been around," answered

his mood of thought. He turned to follow Mark's gaze, and a quixotic smile of despair spread over his features.

"Mark, you're hopeless!" he exclaimed. "I give up! I'm through arguing! Once and for all, are you going?"

"I'm going!" said Mark decisively.

"Right!" said John. "Then, if it's settled, I want you to know that our best wishes, and the family's love, go with you. I want you to know that."

He paused, shifting a little, as if fumbling for words. Thoughts did not flow so easily into words for the quiet John as for the fluent, irrepressible Mark.

"And one other thing," he continued awkwardly. "Don't be so cocksure that I'm just a dried-up

As against all demands, claims and claimants whatsoever and whomsoever and as against the world, that said non-resident defendants are necessary parties to this action.

Notices are therefore hereby given to all defendants of the filing and pendency of said complaint against them and that unless they appear and answer or demur thereto at the dailing of said cause on the 26th day of January, 1935, being the 29th jurisdiction day of the Feb term of said court to be begun and held at the Court House in the City of Decatur in said County and State, on the 11th day of February, 1935, the complaint in the matter and things contained and alleged will be taken as true, and the said cause will be determined in their absence.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the seal of said court at Decatur, Indiana, this 4th day of January, 1935.

DAVID D. DEPP
Clerk Adams Circuit Court
Sturgis, Stine and Sturgis,
Attorneys for plaintiff Jan 5-12-1935

The map shows Honolulu way off the map shows Honolulu way off

Tired of the smugness and restrictions of civilization, Mark Talbot's passage on the S.S. "Orient" hoping to find the adventure he craves in travel. His brother, John, pleads in vain with him to remain home and settle down.

At the dock, Mark's attention is drawn to an attractive girl who stares at him in a hostile way.

NON-RESIDENCE NOTICE
Adams Circuit Court, November
Term 1934, No. 15101
STATE OF INDIANA

COUNTY OF ADAMS, SS:

The Fairview Cemetery, a corpora-

tion now comes the plaintiff in the

above entitled cause by Sturgis,

Stine and Sturgis, attorneys and files

an affidavit of a competent person

that said defendant is Jane Fouts,

and Jane Fouts, the unknown hus-

band of Jane Fouts, whose name is

unknown to plaintiff, Francis Marion

Fouts, Charles C. Fouts, and

Elizabeth Fouts, his wife, and Bulli-

man and Elizabeth Bulliman, his husband,

his known spouse, children, de-

scendants and heirs, surviving spouse

creditors, administrators of the es-

teate, devisees, trustees, testa-

tors, executors in interest, and as-

signees respectively of the above

named, described, and all whom

are unknown to plaintiff.

The spouses of all the persons above

named, described, and all whom

are unknown to plaintiff.

All persons and corporations who as-

sert or might assert any title claim

or interest in or over upon the real

estate described, and complaint

which is hereinabove described, the

names of all whom are unknown to

plaintiff.

That all of said persons are non-

residents of the State of Indiana, and

that said action is a complaint to

quiet title to the following describ-

ed real estate in Adams County,

State of Indiana, to-wit:

The east half of the northwest

quarter of section thirty-three (33),

township twenty-six (26) north

Range thirteen (13) east, containing

forty acres or less, except

therefrom, beginning at a stake

standing west three rods from the

quarter post on the north side of

said section thirty-three (33) thence

west three rods, thence along the

Fort Recovery and Huntington

Road six rods, thence north

to the place of beginning 5 rods,

more or less, in said exception 9 rods.

Also, a triangular piece of land

on the east side of said above de-

scribed land in the northeast quarter

of said section thirty-three (33),

bounded as follows: On the

east by the center of the State road,

on the south by land formerly own-

ed by James French, Jr., on the west

by lands herebefore deeded to Phil-

ipps French, before the eighty acres

first above described, containing

twenty-seven (27) acres, more or

less, except, described as follows:

Four rods north and seventy (70)

rods east of the southwest corner

of the northeast quarter of section

thirty-three (33), township twenty-

six (26) north, range thirteen (13)

east, containing forty acres or less,

except therefrom, being the 29

jurisdiction day of the Feb term of

said court to be begun and held at

the Court House in the City of Decatur

in said County and State, on the 11th

day of February, 1935, being the 29th

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