

NOBODY'S GIRL

By ANNE AUSTIN author of the PENNY PRINCESS

CHAPTER XXXVIII
CANFIELD is a county seat," David shouted exultantly before his long strides had brought him back to Sally. "The driver of the milk truck guessed why I wanted to know," he added in a lower voice, as he came abreast of her and took her hands to swing them triumphantly. "He says we crossed the State line about ten miles back and that the marriage laws are very easy on elopers here. In some States you have to establish a legal residence before you can be married, but there'll be no trouble like that here. Elopers from two or three bordering States come here to get married, he says. We're in luck, sweetheart."

"You didn't tell him our names?" Sally asked anxiously. "Mrs. Stone will have sent out a warning—"

"I'm not quite such an idiot," David laughed, "even if I am crazy in love. Now the next problem is breakfast. I suppose a farmhouse will be the best bet. It wouldn't be safe for us to hang around Can-

field for three or four hours, waiting for the marriage license bureau to open. We're going to be married, darling, before the law has a chance to lay its hand on us."

They trudged along the State highway, miraculously revived by hope that all their troubles would soon be over, their eyes searching eagerly for a farmhouse. And just over the rise of a low hill they found it—a tenant farmer's unpainted shack, from whose chimney rose a straight column of blue smoke.

They found the family at breakfast—the wife a slim, pretty, discontented-looking girl only a few years older than Sally; the husband, thick, short, dark and dour, at least a dozen years older than his wife; and a tow-headed baby boy of three.

The kitchen was an unpainted and unpapered lean-to of rough, weather-darkened pine. But Sally and David had eyes only for the tall stack of buckwheat cakes, the platter of roughly cut, badly fried

"side meat," the huge graniteware coffee pot set on a chipped plate in the center of the table.

"Breakfast?" the dour tenant-farmer grunted in answer to David's question. "Reckon so, if you can eat what we got. It'll cost you 50 cents a piece. I don't work from sun-up to sun-down to feed tramps."

"Oh, Jim!" the wife protested flushing. "Cakes and coffee ain't worth 50 cents. I might run down to the big house and get some eggs and cream—" she added uncertainly, her distressed brown eyes flickering from Sally and David in the doorway to her scowling husband.

"We'll be delighted with the buckwheat cakes and bacon and coffee and not think a dollar too much for our breakfast," David cut in, smiling placidly upon the farmer.

"We're farmers ourselves and we're used to farm ways. How are crops around here, sir?"

"My name's Buckner," the dour farmer answered grudgingly. "I'll bring in a couple of chairs. Millie, you'd better fill up this here syrup pitcher and you might open a jar of them damson preserves."

"And I'll beat up some more hot cake batter." Millie Buckner flut-

tered happily. "It won't take me a minute."

Sally and David washed their hands and faces at the pump outside the kitchen door, drying them on a fresh roller towel that Jim Buckner brought them.

"Run away to get married, have you?" the farmer asked in an almost pleasant voice, as he led the way to the newly-set table.

"Yes," David answered simply. "We walked all night and we're rather tired, but we thought there was no use in going in to Canfield pretty near 9 o'clock."

"I guess Millie can fix up a bed so the little lady can snatch a nap between now and then," Buckner offered. "Pitch in, folks! It ain't much, but you're welcome. Farmer, eh?" and his narrow eyes measured David's splendid young body thoughtfully. "Aim to locate around here? Old man Webster, the man I rent this patch of ground from, is needing hands bad. He's got shack over the hill that he'd likely fix up for you if you ain't got anything better in mind. Not quite as nice as this house—we got three rooms, counting this lean-to, and the shack I'm referring to is only one room and a lean-to, but the lit-

tle lady could fit it up real pretty if she's got a knack that way, like Millie here has."

Sally almost choked on her mouthful of buckwheat cake. Were all her dreams of a home to come to this—or worse than this? One room and a lean-to! She felt suddenly ill and was swaying in her chair when David's firm, big hand closed over her's that lay laxly on the table.

"Thanks, Mr. Buckner," she heard David's voice faintly as from a great distance. "That's mighty nice of you, but Sally and I have other plans."

Other plans! Sally smiled at him thoughtfully, adoringly, knowing full well that he had no plans at all beyond the all-important marriage ceremony. But after breakfast she lay down on the bed that Millie Buckner hastily "straightened" and drifted off to sleep, as happy as if her future were blue-printed and insured against poverty. For no matter what might be in store for her, there would always be David.

They left the tenant farmer's shack at half past eight o'clock. Millie and Jim Buckner and the baby waving them good-by. Buckner, ashamed of his ungraciousness,

had refused to take the dollar, but David had wrapped the baby's small, sticky fingers about the folded bill.

"Shall we go up the hill and see 'Old Man Webster?'" David asked gravely when they were in the lane leading to the highway.

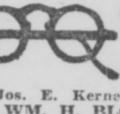
"Let's" agreed Sally valiantly. "You'd really be willing to live—like that?" David marveled, his head jerking toward the dreary little shack they were leaving behind them.

"If you were with me, it wouldn't matter," Sally answered seriously.

"You'll never have to!" David exulted, sweeping her to his breast and kissing her regardless of the fact that the Buckners were still watching them. "I promise you it will never be as bad as that, honey. But maybe Jim Buckner promised Millie the same thing," he added in a troubled, uncertain voice.

(To Be Continued)

DEEP CURVED LENSES

 Examination and fitting, \$1.00; lenses complete, \$5.50 to \$7.50

Dr. Jos. E. Kernel Optical Dept. WM. H. BLOCK CO.

FINN BROS.

New Modern FUNERAL HOME 1639 N. MERIDIAN ST. TALBOT 1835

WILLIS TIRE STORE

A special sale to acquaint you with the Willis Tire Store 329 N. Capitol. All Tires are fresh stock, first quality and fully guaranteed. Equip your car now and take advantage of these big savings.

Sizes	Reg. Price	Sale Price	Tube
32x4 Kelly	\$19.15	\$16.28	\$2.05
32x4½ Kelly	23.45	20.69	2.60
29x4.40 Kelly	11.45	10.13	1.85
30x4.50 Kelly	12.70	11.00	2.00
29x4.75 Kelly	14.55	12.83	2.15
31x5.25 Kelly	19.55	17.28	2.65
29x4.40 Kelly	15.15	13.30	1.85

6-PLY			
30x3½ Buckeye	7.10	6.10	1.40
Regular			
30x3½ Buckeye	7.75	6.75	1.40
Oversize			
32x4 Buckeye	15.20	13.58	1.75
29x4.75 Buckeye	11.35	9.85	1.72
29x4.40 Buckeye	8.55	7.25	1.53

WILLIS TIRE STORE

329 N. CAPITOL — RILEY 1782

FRED L. WILLIS, JR., Mgr.

SHOE MARKET



Note... All Size Tennis Shoes at Each Price

TENNIS SHOES

69c 99c

and Super Quality at \$1.39

Fresh, New First Quality Stocks

CHILDREN'S FOOTWEAR

99c \$1.49 \$1.99

New, good-looking, substantially constructed shoes in every wanted style and in all colors and combinations.

MEN'S KID LEATHER ROMEO STYLE SLIPPERS

\$1.99

Women's One-Strap COMFORT SLIPPERS

99c

MEN'S VENTILATED AND MOCCASIN STYLE OXFORDS

\$1.99

Three Shoe Markets

109-111 S. Illinois — 324 E. Washington

HAVE YOU VISITED OUR TWO LATEST STORES—333 W. WASH. ST. AND LINCOLN HOTEL BUILDING?

GIVEN AWAY!

2½ oz. bottle of Williams' Aqua Velva Lotion

With Each Purchase of 35c Williams' Shaving Cream
for 29c

2-Qt. Fountain Syringe, 98c
Guaranteed.

Hook's

Dependable Drug Stores

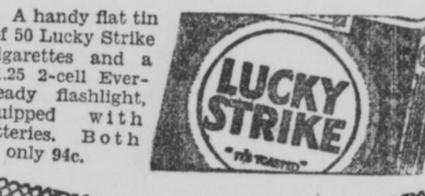
Household Rubber Gloves, 49c



Vest Pocket Tin of 50s—

40c Flat Pocket Tin

Lucky Strikes
And a Guaranteed 2-Cell
Ever-Ready Flashlight
Both for 94c



A handy flat tin of 50 Lucky Strike cigarettes and a \$1.25 2-cell Ever-Ready flashlight, equipped with batteries. Both for only 94c.

10c Hook's Hardwater Cocoa Castile Soap 3 for 25c

10c Palmolive Soap, 3 for 20c
10c Olivillo Soap, 3 for 25c
Creme Oil, 4 for 25c

35c Energine, 25c
Old Mission Dry Cleaner 25¢
quart size 74¢

Chocolate Cherry Cordials, Lb. Box, 39c

Plump red cherries in creamy fondant that fairly melt in your mouth. Special week-end price for only 39¢.

Lb. Tin Cocoanut Corn Crisp, 34c
Milk Chocolate Coated Peanuts, 39c
Bunte's Creamed Fibberts, Lb. 39c
Hook's Pure Butterscotch, soft and fresh, Lb. 39c
Chuckie Jellie Orange Slices, Lb. 19c
Lowney's A B C Chocolates, Mother's Day wrapper, 60c

Beechnut Chewing Gums—Fruit Tablets and Mints, 3 for 10c; Box 65c

Coty Face Powder With Perfume Special Combination Package; a 65c size bottle of Perfume and \$1 box of Coty Face Powder 94c

Duffy's Chocolate Pure Malted Milk So Good for Children and Grownups

2 Full Pound Cans and a 50c Aluminum Shaker

All for 98c



Creamy and smooth. It costs so little. Give it to the children before going to bed, it induces a sound night's sleep.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given Away!

With every purchase of Three Flowers Face Powder, this charming dainty powder sifter, in a lovely satiny silver finish, convenient for your handbag.

Given