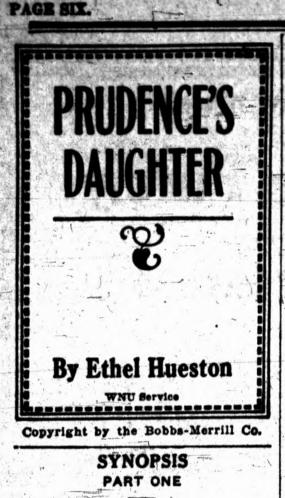
THE BARNWELL PROPLE-SENTINEL BARNWELL, SOUTH CABOLINA

, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1925.



CHAPTER I.-At a merry party in the studio apartment of Carter Blake, in New York, Jerry Harmer, Prudence's daughter, meets Duane Allerton, wealthy idler. He becomes slightly intoxicated, and Jerry, resenting his assumption of familiarity, leaves the party abruptly.

CHAPTER II .- The story turns to Jerry's childhood and youth at her home in Des Moines. Only child of awealthy father, when she is twenty she feels the call of Art, and her parents, with some misgivings, agree to her going to New York to study.

CHAPTER III .- In New York Jerry makes her home with a Mrs. Delaney ("Mimi"), an actress, who, with Theress, a painter, occupies the house. Jerry takes an immediate liking to Theresa, and the two become fast friends.

CHAPTER IV .- The friendship between Jerry and Theresa, who is eccentric but talented, grows. Jerry poses for Theresa's masterpiece, "The Cean Rider." Allerton calls on Jerry. The girl, recalling his conduct at the studio party, refuses to see him.

CHAPTER V .- At a hotel dinner Jerry sees Duane and is conscious of his admiration but refuses to change her attitude toward him. Jerry becomes convinced she has not the ability to become an artist and offers her expensive painting equipment to an almost penniless girl student, Greta Val. who cannot understand her generosity. A painful scene results.

CHAPTER VII.-Returning from an evening of gayety, Jerry is shocked at hearing from Mimi that Theresa has killed herself. She also learns that Mimi is Theresa's mother, and is at the seeming frivolousness of the older woman in the face of the tragedy. The "present" Theresa had promised Jerry proves to be her picture, "The Ocean Rider." Jerry is deeply moved. After the funeral of her friend she decides to go home.

herself-right opposite the park, on the torn out for a sweep of graceful French car line, near the university-and lumwindows. ber in it, heaps of lumber! Well, I The awkward square parlor and pargot to figuring. You could pull out a lor bedroom, comprising the left-hand

few walls, and build in a few windows. portion of the first floor, were thrown and switch things around a little bit together to make a broad living room. and paint it, and-sort of fuss it up. I with window seats all the way around figured out a hundred things that one and shelves for books and handsome could do to it. Well, you can buy it. built-in cabinets. The staircase which for thirty-five hundred, spend say anhad so particularly annoyed her was other thirty-five hundred in making it completely thrown into the discard, look human-and I'll bet you could sell and a very broad one erected in its that place for Ten Thousand Dollars !" stead, rising from a wide base in the Jerrold was buttering his roft. rear of the living room and turning "I'm sure of it," agreed Prudence. itself about in some curious fashion "But why bother?" asked Jerrold, anally to reach the top, where the after a little. "Why go to all that changes were yet more drastic. One trouble, and work, and expense-" sleeping room was entirely done away Jerry was amazed at his stupidity. with, to be transformed into a pretty "Oh, a dozen reasons, father! In the informal sitting room or lounge at the first place. Iowa ought to be ashamed head of the stairs, a novel and engagof itself for permitting such a lot of ing version of an exaggerated hall. these stupid, stiff, square houses, that Jerry felt she had never been so no human being could possibly fit into. happy, and she had never worked so Well, then, it would make a lovely and hard in all her life. She encountered adorable little spot of a place that is many obstacles. Indeed, many times now simply an eye-sore and a-a civic she was appalled by them. It was hard ulcer, as you might say." And once you for her to believe that human beings get a real sweet, dainty home up there. like herself could be so grossly stupid it's going to make the rest of the block as to misunderstand and misinterpret ashamed of itself, and first thing you instructions so plainly, so lucidly, so know they'll all be dolling up a little painstakingly given. She was amazed bit, to keep up with Lizzie. 'Scuse the to learn that laborers, regardless of slang, mother-I'm so excited. And the delicacy of the work on which they besides"-Jerry's voice rose triwere engaged, regardless of the imumphantly-"think of me! I'm going perative need of haste, regardless of to make a couple of thousand dollars the honor that was theirs in assisting to beautify and ennoble, and elevate an Jerrold looked at her. "I thought inherent weakness in the structure of you didn't see any sense in making their own home town, would drop a shovel on the stroke of the hour, and "Oh, this is a different thing! This would even walk sturdily out on strike is-well, I'm doing something for the for a trivial detail they called a prinmoney! I've got a right to the money ciple, but which to her seemed a flag-

> rant breach of contract. She was pained and bewildered to discover that her carefully matured plans, set down in consistent black and white, signed, agreed to, and included in the financial estimates of the contractors, turned out to be not at all as she had intended, and that she was obliged to replan, refigure and reallow in order to develop her cherished dreams to concrete fact. And she was especially shocked and upset to find that there were things that a lather, in loyalty to his laboring brothers, would flatly decline to do, things a plumber would wash his hapds of, things a plasterer would open!7 sneer at, things a bricklayer would consider an insult to his professiop -and thus oblige her to deal with a totally new organization of workine" to meet the exigencies of the case.

And she found the cost of

In July she started work on the second cottage, impatient to get it into human, habitable shape before 'the coming winter. And in August she took an option, indorsed by her father, on a huge, six-storied rooming-house for women, the veriest skeleton of a house as Jerry saw houses, built with no more regard for esthetic satisfaction than a freight train, but with accommodations for two hundred women. Jerry worked feverishly over that with a pencil and a pad of paper. If she rented two hundred rooms, at an average of thirty dollars a month, the earnings of the house would be six thousand asmonth. . If she paid twelve thousand for the house, spent five thousand making it what she called fit to live in, allowed a running expense of perhaps a thousand a month prior to making a sale outright-Jerry's figures turned to aureate dreams.

twenty-five thousand dollars. Jerrold demons. agreed with her. "Prudence said she knew right from the beginning that at proper hours, and lost a preposterous amount of sleep in her efforts. Jerry had returned to Iowa in

March. It was early in September Rhoda La Faye. Rhoda was brisk and to the point, in correspondence as well as in person. Her letter consisted of three paragraphs. The first told Jerry how very much she, Rhoda, loved her, missed her, admired her. The second told her that she, Rhoda, had just been awarded the scholarship by the Academy for her picture, and was leaving the first of October for a year's study and travel through the art centers of Europe. The third said that Duane Allerton, whom perhaps Jerry Street, that the poor fellow was completely broke, down and out, and up those who attend these contests. against it, as recorded in the daily papers, that he did not know where to turn for the next meal, and was said to be looking for a job, but of course couldn't get one because he. did not know how to do anything. And wasn't it a shame, a nice fellow like Duane? And now he would probably become a tramp and a bum like other nice young fellows who are left money they don't



sixth annual Georgia Fair, opening October 26, will include two days of She told her father she would bet automobile racing, with stakes suffiany amount he wished that she could ciently attractive to draw some of the sell the house it was going to be for | world's best known dirt-track speed

The automobile speed program will be staged on Monday and Saturday Jerry was right. So she bought the afternoons during the six-day State house, and in her new absorption in Fair, October 26-31. Eight events are estimates, plans and figures, fell into a booked for each day's program, with way of forgetting to go home for meals probably a dozen noted drivers competing for the purses which the management has offered the winners. Undoubtedly there will be thrills aplenty, for the demons taking part in the

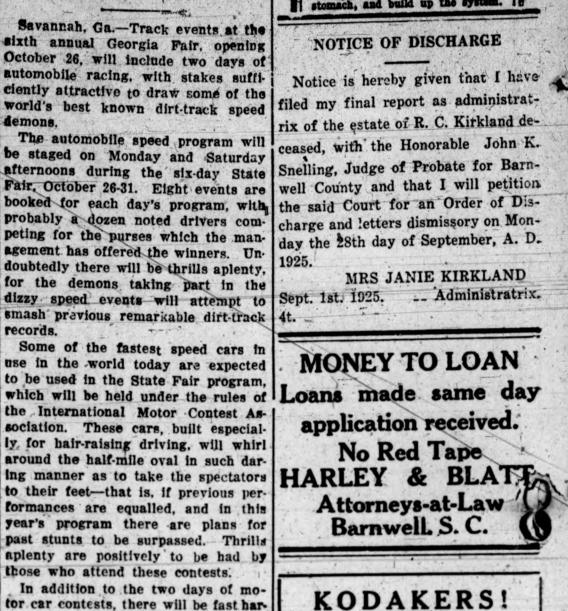
when she had her first letter from dizzy speed events will attempt to smash previous remarkable dirt-track records.

Some of the fastest speed cars in use in the world today are expected to be used in the State Fair program, the International Motor Contest Association. These cars, built especially for hair-raising driving, will whirl around the half-mile oval in such daring manner as to take the spectators to their feet-that is, if previous performances are equalled, and in this would remember, had lost all his year's program there are plans for money in a terrible crash in Wall past stunts to be surpassed. Thrills aplenty are positively to be had by

> In addition to the two days of motor car contests, there will be fast harness races four afternoons in front of the grandstand. Some of the country's leading horses will participate in the contests at the State Fair:

More or Less.

know how to take care of. And with Farmer to young man from the



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CHAPTER VI .- Jerry, with Theresa's help, convinces Greta of her good intentions, and the two girls "make up." At a party Jerry again sees Duane, and will not recognize him. Theresa hints that Jerry should go home, and promises her a "present."

> 14000 PART TWO

CHAPTER L-At home Jerry is enthusiastically welcomed by her adoring parents. She wins their sympathies with the pathetic stories of Theresa and of Greta Val.

CHAPTER II .-- Unable to settle into the routine of everyday life in her home city, Jerry is dissatisfied.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

CHAPTER III

The Summer Passes

Prudence and Jerrold had finished the soup and were starting with steak and potatoes when Jerry ran in that night, profusely apologetic for her tardiness. Her face was aflame with color, her starry eyes aglow behind the fringing lashes.

"Awfully stupid of me to be so inte," she cried, tossing her gloves and hat upon a chair, and sliding deftly into her place at the table. "No soup for me, Katle. But be generous with the steak." She glowed around at her little family. "I've been having a heavenly time, mother-almost as exciting as teaching you to dance again, And that reminds me"-Jerry put her knife down and turned about, facing her father. "I'll have to borrow some money, father-I don't know just how much-a thousand or so. Will you lend it to me?"

Jerrold was working with a refractory bit of sirioin and did not answer upon the instant.

"I will," proffered Prudence meckly. "It's awfully good of you, mother. but I think I'd better get it from father. This is business, you see, and

it's impossible to be real businesslike with you, you're such a lamb. Of course, father, I can give you a-a mortgage on the 'Baby.'" Jerry always called her pretty roalister the "Baby." The first had been just "Baby." the second was "Baby Junior," and this latest and finest one of all was tenderly known as "The Third." "I can give you'a mortgage on her, but

"It might be interesting to know That was the beginning of Jerry's many men. If you care to come to the man for a living, father or what-not. I what you're going to do with it-the most feverish month. She bargained Middle West, he will be glad to give hope to God she gets married, that's money, I mean," her father put in you some kind of position. I do not with contractors, plumbers and buildall I've got to say." gently, when she paused for breath. know what kind of work it will be, nor ers. She studied designs, she puzzled Jerry laughed at his concern. "Look "Not that it's any of my business, of at Judge Daniel's daughter. Clerking how much you can earn, but at least it over matching colors. And in the end, se of dreams that evolved from in the ten-cent! You ought to be glad will take care of you until you can "Oh, I don't mind telling-not in the get on your feet again. If you have her tender thoughts was built on most you drew nothing worse than a secrecast." Jerry was impulsively generengaging lines. Jerry was nothing if not the money to pay for your ticket, tary-you might have got a laundress s She pushed her plate back a not thorough. The stiff steep steps wire me collect, and my father will or-an Art Trailer." little and launched into a graphic acleading up to her house from the send it by telegraph. Jerry still insisted, when she thought count of the day's excursion with Rae street had met with destruction first "It is only fair to warn you that you of it, that she would not work for the in quest of a honeymoon hume. She 'described the "great grotesque barn of a thing" on Seventeenth street oppoof all, and in their place developed a may have to work pretty hard, for sake of acquiring money-she could. pretty stair that "went on the blas," while my father is the kindest man in get that from her father. But she sat as she said, angling up the green terthe world, he believes that every man up nights figuring how she could cut site Good park in no mild manner, "Rae simply wouldn't give it a sec-end look," she finished. "But you race in a most inviting manner, and should earn his wages. down the expenses of her business. then drifted up to the veranda which "That's a different thing." she al-"Sincerely yours, was extended around the house to the "GERALDINE HARMER." ways said. "The only way you can know, father, it looked pretty good to left, while the stiff square windows tell how you're getting along is by how (TO BE CONTINUED.) Lots of advent on Rae said so and the stiff oblong door in front were much you make."

"Buy it!" Jerry repeated, in great surprise. "It is bought!' I bought it this afternoon. I gave him my five hundred dollars, and L don't have to make another payment for three mouths, and I figure that by that time I ought to have it looking like pretty with anger, trying to cut down a dollar much of a place. What I want the money from you for, is to begin tearing things down."

on that job !"

it is, mother?"

were a house."

pitch in.

"Of course I do."

money you don't need. just-"

if I earn it. It's-don't you see how

"And think of the poor old house,"

Jerry finished pathetically. "After all

these years of being a barn, and a blot

on the landscape, just think how it will

feel to wake up some morning and find

it is pretty, and lovely, and that people

are stopping in the street to exclaim

over 'it! Think how you'd feel if you

Jerrold considered that too much of

a strain on a business imagination like

his, but he finally agreed that it was a

sound practical proposition, and if

Jerry had made up her mind to it, he

thought it might turn out rather nicely

all around. And he would go with her

the very next day to look it over, and

get figures on it, and if it seemed all

she said, they would buy it and

When dinner was over, Jerry looked regretfully at the waning light. She should have liked to dash her father and mother out to look at the house right away, but it was too dark. So she pulled out all the old House Beautifuls, and spread them over the dining room table, and worked feverishly with a pencil and a pad of paper, sketching out little nooks and corners as she intended having them in her finished product.

I'd find such a real practical use for all that nonsense."

Prudence hung over her with pleased altogether." solicitude, charmed with her avid inuttered.

one," Jerry admitted later rather reluctantly to Jerrold. "Because I don't solence. And she worked harder than know how to figure down the expenses of it. But with the experience I get on this one, I'll make a killing of the four-roomed, moth-eaten, run down at next."

"What do you mean, 'the next'? Is this the first of a series?"

Jerry pulled herself up, surprised. "That was a funny thing to say," she admitted. "I hadn't thought of a next one." She went on brightly, "But of course you can see that I must not waste all this experience, and if I can make a little on the first I can make his particular friend. Jerrold was exheaps more on the second. So when you come to think of it, of course this is just the beginning."

As Jerrold had grown older, had learned to entrust his affairs to others in his employ, he had gradually fallen into a way of going steadily later to the office, so that now it was customary in the home to have breakfast at nine o'clock, after which Jerrold took his own time about getting off. But on the morning after Jerry discovered her passion, he found himself a tardy member of the household. Jerry pounded on the bathroom door three times while

we'd have breakfast at eight-thirty."

mounted heavenward on soaring wings, and that her anticipated earnings sank with a corresponding ratio. In spite of her natural easy generosity, she soon found herself dickering constantly over trifles, arguing with great heat, even or so here, grudgingly allowing a dollar or so there, where she felt the expenditure must not be denied.

"Why, I have to argue over fifty cents, like any street peddler," she said to her father plaintively, regretting this new but necessary niggardliness of hers. "Already they've forced me up and up much farther than I intended. Why, if I don't stand up for my rights, I won't make five hundred dollars on the whole business! And the way I've worked over it !"

"Oh, I thought you did not care about making money," he said. "I "Lucky thing I studied Art, after | thought you said there was no nobility all," she said brightly. "I never thought in the simple earning of a dollar or so." "In the bare earning of it-there isn't. But this is a different matter

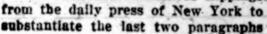
Jerry was joyously, mysteriously, terest, agreeing with every word she passionately happy. She told herself quite often that she had entirely for-"I may not make such a lot on this gotten Duane Allerton, that she had entirely forgiven him for his vulgar inever. Within a month she took an option on another wretched little hovel, the corners, a disgrace to its street, and immediately began getting estimates for its rebuilding, and making roseate sketches of its future estate.

> Jerrold had taken her to his bank in the beginning of her business adventuring and obtained for her an audience with the president, Irvin Weatherby, a member of Jerrold's club and tremely businesslike on this occasion. "I know you have met my daughter,

> Jerry," he said, "but I want you to get in touch with her in a professional way as well. She is going into business for herself, and I am starting her off with a checking account of three thousand dollars, but should like for you to extend her an additional credit of two thousand if she needs it."

> Jerry explained her business interest with the impulsive eagerness of her youth. And Irvin Weatherby looked at her, nodded his approval, sighed dismally at her father.

oceans and heaps of love-Rhode inclosed voluminous clippings





She Hastily Pulled Out a Pad of Paper and Wrote a Letter.

of her letter. There were photographs of her prize-winning picture, of Rhoda herself, and columns in praise of her and of her work. Jerry ungratefully tossed them to the floor. There were other and more sensational clippings recounting the financial troubles of young Duane Allerton and his desperate plight, with a tragically penciled sketch showing him, down at the heels, treading the rails as he would doubtless be a few years hence. Jerry read every one of them. She was trembling. She knew that was because she was a tender-hearted girl, and even in her own bitterness of disillusionment, could feel but sorry for the misfortune of any human being. The thought of a young man-any young man-alone in New York, not knowing where to

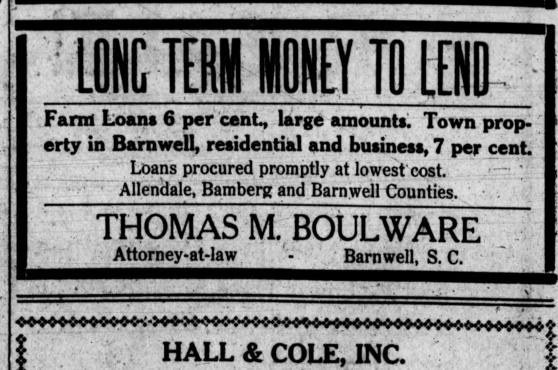
turn for the next meal, where to lay his head at night-Jerry had read of the miserable ones who sat on the benches in Central park all night-and winter coming on-it struck chill to her gentle heart.

She hastily pulled out a nad of pa per and wrote a letter.

"My Dear Mr. Allerton: he was shaving, urging him to make "A letter from my friend, Rhoda La "Ain't girls the darnedest, any haste, and when he hurried down at more?" he asked plaintively. "That Faye, inclosing newspaper clippings, last, to show her indignantly that it has just informed me of your disaster second daughter of mine, Emilyon Wall Street. Rhoda says you are then wanted ten minutes of the hour, know what the little fool's doing? Secunable to get a position, and are withshe said: retary to a dairyman over in Chicago, I'm going to be awful busy, and I'll "Oh, I forgot to tell you. I told them out funds. My, father is an automotwenty-five a week, and crazy about it. have to use her just the same." bile manufacturer and employs a great Says she won't be dependent on any



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