

ANITA LOOS' SARATOGA

CHAPTER VII
(Continued)

Duke saw Rosetta. She did not see him, nor did she hear him when he called. Duke smiled and turned back to Carol.

"I hate to interfere, Rosetta is having herself a little romance," Carol roe and went to the door. Rosetta and the porter were dancing in the narrow corridor.

"Rosetta," called Carol. "What does this mean?"

"Nothing, honey, nothing at all," said Rosetta, freeing herself from her partner, "except seemed a shame to let such music go to waste. Was you wanting something?"

"Porter," said Carol, "I'm moving. Get me another compartment—I don't care how. Just get it. Rosetta, put our things in the bags and don't jumble up my papers."

The porter, mumbling there was a compartment two cars ahead, rushed on to get it ready. Rosetta went to the bags and Carol put on her coat and hat. She sent a searching glance around the compartment.

"All right," she said. "We've got everything."

"Don't want to leave that, do you?" asked Duke nodding toward something on the table. It was her engagement ring.

"Thank you she said and her face flushed as she took the ring and slipped it on her finger. Something strange in her voice and manner touched Duke.

"Why don't you send for Madison?" he said in a low tone, as he

held the door open for her.

"Goodnight," she said.

"My, Miss Carol, Rosetta said as they started down the corridor, "ain't he grand? If he was only the right color, he wouldn't be a bachelor much longer, if I could help it."

Carol made no answer. She was bracing herself to go through that chattering, singing, laughing crowd. There were men and women there whom she had known since she was a little girl. She couldn't hope to pass through them without stopping for greetings and questions and talk of the old days. She didn't feel equal to it. If only she hadn't sent for Duke! He always got on her nerves!

She spoke to a number of old acquaintances but she was polite only not cordial. She was as one from another world. But not when Hand-Riding Kelly greeted her. There was something so human, so winning about the pink-tinted jockey that no one could do anything less than be as friendly to him as he was to the whole world.

"Oh, I am glad to see you, Kelly," she said, shaking her hand.

"And I, you, Miss Clayton. And my are you beautiful? Always were the best-looking ever at the tracks, but being a real grown-up young lady had bettered you."

"You always were a flatterer," said Carol, but she was pleased not only by his compliment but by the fact that he didn't think she had gone social.

"I wanted to write to you about—about your father, but I'm not much at writing, nor talking either—but gee, I'll never forget him; none of this gang ever will. He was the swiftest guy a jockey ever rode for."

Carol could not answer. She was blinking back the tears. She did not know that Duke was looking at her as if he were seeing her for the first time.

"You broke away," said Hand-Riding Kelly, seeing the tears she could not quite keep back, "for a while any way. Well next season is my last. You needn't laugh—I know we all say it and we all stick. But I mean it. Remember Pearl? Well, here she is coming with our gang of kids to speak to you. That's the answer. We can't drag dozens of youngsters, more or less around forever. So after next season—"

She spoke to Pearl and the children and to a number of old friends of her father's. But that soft look was going from her face and it vanished completely when she saw Fritzie O'Malley, sitting by Duke, her arm linked through his. They were singing their beloved song "Saratoga." Fritzie smiled at her and stopped singing to ask her to join them. Carol thanked her, but said she was too busy.

"Shameless hussy," she thought, engaged to one man and acting like that."

The porter had set up the table in their compartment and Carol sat down at once to her papers. She muttered as she drove her pencil over the sheets.

"Seven times thirty-six and a half—makes fifty-four which—gives me—"

She stopped took off her engagement ring, laid it on the table and began again.

"What was it?" she asked, running her hands through her hair.

Rosetta leaned toward her.

"Honey child," she said, "I don't want to pest you, but if you don't stop putting all those figures in your head, they'll bust it wide open."

"Keep still, I'm all right."

"You are not. Ain't I cared for you since you was a tiny baby—don't I know all about you? 'Cept for those two years in England I've always looked after you and I intend to do it now. I'm going to send for Mr. Madison, I am. Maybe he'll make you stop these foolish going-ons."

"How would you like to mind your own business, Rosetta?"

"Whatever else am I doing? It's my job to take care of you, as I see it."

Carol was bending over the papers again and the steady drone of her voice went on. Rosetta sat knitting, but she dropped many glances at her mistress. Now and then Carol would groan. Once in her annoyance, she stabbed the paper with her pencil so hard that she tore it. She crushed it into a little wad and threw it on the floor, only to get it again and try to smooth it out.

(To be Continued)

Valuable Property FOR SALE

The large and commodious house and premises on Grafton Street, No. 286, opposite Prince of Wales College, containing 4 rooms and kitchen on first floor, 4 rooms and bath on second floor and three rooms on third floor. Good basement and new furnace in cellar. Hot water heated. Premises in first class condition. Excellent location for boarding students and others.

Apply to
JOHNSTON & JOHNSTON,
Solicitors,
Charlottetown.
L-1211-6-6-115-51.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to noon on Friday, June 18th, 1937, for lowering of curb and replacement or installation of concrete paving between curb line and sidewalk at following locations:

Grafton Street, north side, from Queen to Great George.
Queen Street, west side, from Grafton to Kent.
Queen Street, west side, from King to Water.
Great George Street, east side, from Grafton to Kent.

All to be under direction of City Engineer; concrete to be of ordinary sidewalk specification. The lowest on any tender not necessarily accepted.

GEORGE P. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk.
L-1573-6-17-21.

TENDERS

Sealed tenders will be received by the Secretary of Trustees of St. Avar's School District until noon Monday, June 28th for the construction of a new school building according to plan and specifications which may be seen at the office of J. E. Harris, architect, DesBrisay Building, Queen Street or at the office of the Department of Education in the Provincial Building. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Signed J. HEARN,
Secretary for the Board of Trustees
Hawthorne Avenue, St. Avar's
L1444-6-15-17-19-22-24-26-28

Farm For Sale

The undersigned, William Malkman offers for sale by private sale up to and including June 28th inst. his farm of one hundred and six acres situate at Mt. Buchanan in Queen's County. This is a good farm, and consists of seventy acres of clear land and under cultivation, balance under wood. If the property is not sold privately on or before the above mentioned date, then it will be put up for sale by Auction on the premises on Tuesday, June 29th inst.

Apply to

WILLIAM MALKMAN,
Mt. Buchanan
or **GAUDET & HAZARD,**
Solicitors,
Can. Bank of Com. Bldg.,
Charlottetown
L-1215-6-8-10-15-17-22-24

Property For Sale

House and lot at Mt. Stewart. Apply to
MRS. LOTTIE DOUGLAS,
8 Laplhorne Ave.,
Charlottetown.
L-1509-6-16-31

Mortgage Sale

THERE WILL BE SOLD BY Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Friday, the 25th day of June A. D. 1937, at the hour of twelve o'clock NOON, ALL THAT TRACT PIECE AND PARCEL of land situate lying and being on Township number 46 in Kings County bounded and described as follows that is to say: Bounded on the south by the Greenvale Road on the west by land formerly in possession of the heirs of John Knight and on the east by land formerly in possession of John McDonald containing one hundred and twelve (112) acres of land a little more or less and being marked on MacPherson's Atlas in the name of "Emanuel McDonald". The above sale is made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 13th day of March A. D. 1935 and made between Leonard Mooney of Greenvale aforesaid Farmer of THE ONE PART and Thomas Sherry the undersigned (Mortgagee) OF THE OTHER PART made in payment of the principal money and interest secured thereby. For further particulars apply to H. F. MacPherson, Solicitor, Riley Building Charlottetown.

Dated this 25th day of May A. D. 1937.
THOMAS SHERRY
Mortgagee.
L-802-5-27-6-3-15-17.



It has everything—
including PRICE APPEAL

Here's exciting news for motorists! A tire that has mileage possibilities beyond any tire at or near its price—due to its new, modern tread.

The "R-1" is a lower-priced companion tire to the celebrated "G-3" All-Weather tread, in fact it costs you less than any standard tire.

This is no motorist's dream! It is a Goodyear reality. Today, this sensational new tire is ready for you. Ask for it as the "R-1". It needs no fancy name. The plain honest facts will convince you that here is a "bargain" in mileage.

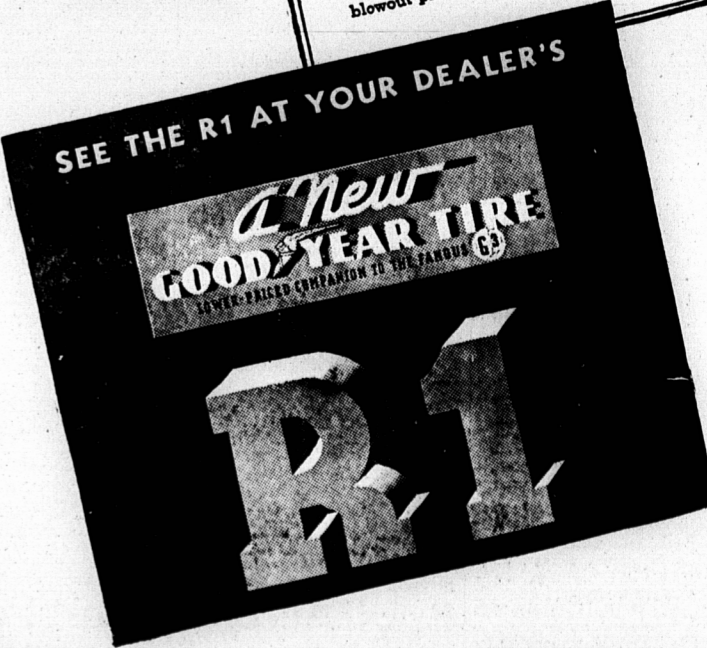
The "R-1" has a thick—wide—heavy—modern tread. The diamonds are large—riding ribs wide—grooves narrow. The sides of the tread share the load as well as the centre. The greater rubber contact with the road distributes the weight more evenly, giving longer life to the whole tire. The wider tread affords more grip. There are

more sharp edges for quicker starts—faster stops—with safety. This new tread provides longer wear—smooth, quiet riding—easier steering—better service—true tire economy! It is tomorrow's tire built for today—modern—smart—rugged and handsome in appearance.

The "R-1" has the proven Goodyear diamond non-skid design with its four-way facing diamonds, providing FOUR-WAY traction. It has Goodyear's exclusive Super-twist cord construction with two cord breaker strips under the tread to cushion road shocks and prevent blowouts.

The "R-1" is a different tire—ready for the most eager car—the hardest road. It is as far ahead of ordinary tires as the Goodyear "G-3" is in its price class.

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R1

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