

SO BIG
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my mother wouldn't think much of it." "What does she know? Oh, I don't mean that she isn't a fine, wonderful person. She is, I love her. But success! She thinks success is another acre of asparagus or cabbage; or a new stove in the kitchen now that they've brought gas out as far as High Prairie."

He had a feeling that she possessed him; that her hot eager hands held him though they stood apart and eyed each other almost hostilely.

As he understood that night he thought, "Now what's her game? What's she up to? Be careful, Dirk, old boy."

As he lay in the soft bed with the satin coverlet over him he thought, "Now what's her little game?"

He awoke at eight, enormously hungry. He wondered, uneasily, just how he was going to get his breakfast. She had said his breakfast would be brought him in his room. He stretched luxuriously, sprang up, turned on his bath water, bathed. When he emerged in dressing gown and slippers his breakfast tray had been brought him mysteriously and its contents lay appetizingly on a little portable table. There were stacks of small covered dishes and a charming individual coffee service. A little note from Paula: "Would you like to take walk at about half-past nine? Stroll down to the stables. I want to show you my new horse."

The distance from the house to the stables was actually quite a brisk little walk in itself. Paula, in riding clothes, was waiting for him.

"She greeted him. 'I've been out two hours. Had my ride. You ride, don't you?'"

"I need to ride the old nag, bare-back, on the farm."

"You'll have to learn. Then I'll have some one to ride with me. They don't ever ride. He never takes any sort of exercise. Silly in that great fatiguer of his."

"They went into the coach house, a great airy white-washed place with glittering harness and spurs and bridles like jewels in glass cases. It gave Dirk a little hopeless feeling. He had never before seen anything like it."

Paula laughed up at him, her dark face upturned to his.

Something had annoyed him, she saw. Would he wait while she changed to walking things? Or perhaps he'd rather drive in the rubber. They walked up to the house together. He wished that she would not consult his wishes so anxiously. It made him sulky, impatient.

She put a hand on his arm. "Dirk, are you annoyed at me for what I said

out had decided against this as being his thing. "The thing for me to do," she said, "is to go on raising vegetables and hogs as fast as I can." She supplied countless households with free food while their men were gone. She herself worked like a man, taking the place of the able-bodied helper who had been employed on her farm.

Paula was lovely in her red dress uniform. She persuaded Dirk to go into the Liberty bond selling drive and he was unexpectedly effective in his quiet, serious way; most convincing and unobtrusively thrilling in his at a uniform. Paula's little air of possession had grown until now it enveloped him. She wasn't playing now; was deeply and terribly in love with him.

When, in 1918, Dirk took off his uniform he went into the bond department of the Great Lakes Trust company in which Theodore Storm had a large interest. He said that the war had disillusioned him.

"What did you think war was going to do?" said Paula. "Purify it? Never has yet."

It was understood, by Paula at least, that Dirk's abandoning of his profession was a temporary thing. Quick as she usually was to arrive at conclusions, she did not realize until too late that this son of hers had definitely deserted building for bonds; that the only structures he would rear were her own castles in Spain. His first two months as a bond salesman netted him more than a year's salary at his old post at Hollis & Sprague's. When he told this to Paula, in triumph, she said, "Yes, but there isn't much run in it, is there? This selling things on paper? Now architecting that must be thrilling. Building a building down on paper—little marks here, straight lines there, figures, calculations, blueprints, measurements—and then, suddenly, one day, the actual building itself! Steel and stone and brick, with engines rattling inside it like a heart, and people flowing in and out. Part of a city. A piece of actual beauty conceived by you? Oh, Dirk! To see her face then must have given him a pang. It was so alive, so eager."

He found excuses for himself. "Selling bonds that builds that building possible isn't so dull, either."

But she weaved that aside almost contemptuously. "What nonsense, Dirk. It's like selling seats at the box office of a theater for the play inside."

Dirk had made many new friends in the last year and a half. More than that, he had acquired a new manner; an air of quiet authority, of assurance. The profession of architecture was put definitely behind him. He did not say to Paula that he had put the other work from him. But after six months in his new position he knew that he would never go back.

From the start he was a success.

signs, are unknown and the Post Office addresses of none of them can be ascertained, nor can it be ascertained whether any of them are minors or incompetents:

On motion of Pelton and McGee, attorneys for plaintiff:

IT IS ORDERED that the appearance of each and all of the foregoing defendants be entered in this cause within three months from the date of this Order, and in case of their appearance, or the appearance of any of them, that they cause their answer to the Bill of Complaint to be filed, and a copy served upon the attorneys for plaintiff within fifteen days after service upon them, or their attorneys, of a copy of said Bill. And in default thereof that said Bill be taken as confessed by the said defendants who shall fail to comply with the requirements of this Order.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that the said plaintiff cause this Order to be published within forty days in the Farmington Enterprise, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said County, once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that plaintiff cause a copy of this Order to be personally served upon each of said defendants herein, at least twenty days before the time prescribed for his, her or their appearance.

FRANK L. COVERT, Circuit Judge.

Countersigned:
Burton P. Daugherty, Clerk.
By Mary Cobb, Deputy.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that this suit, in which the preceding Order was made, involves and is brought to quiet the title to the following described lands situate in the Township of Farmington, County of Oakland, State of Michigan, more particularly described as follows:

The South half of the Southeast quarter of Section 2, Town 1 North, Range 9 East, Michigan.

PELTON & MCGEE, Attorneys for Plaintiff
First National Bank Bldg.
Pontiac, Michigan
June 5, July 3.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
In the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, in Chancery.
Serena Stodgell, Plaintiff
vs.
No. 12,274
Josiah Stanbrough, the unknown wife of John E. Connor, Josiah Stanbro, Susan Stanbro, Ransom Stanbro, Malinda E. Stanbro, Melvina E. Stanbro and Helen F. Stanbro North, or the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns of each and every of them, Defendants.

At a session of said Court held at the Court House in the City of Pontiac, County of Oakland, State of Michigan, on the 23rd day of May, A. D. 1925.

Present: Hon. Frank L. Covert, Circuit Judge.

On reading and filing the Bill of Complaint duly filed in said cause, and the affidavit of Clinton McGee, from which it satisfactorily appears to the Court that the defendants above named or their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, are necessary and proper parties in the above entitled cause; and

It further appearing that after diligent search, inquiry and investigation it cannot be ascertained, and it is not known whether the persons named in said Bill of Complaint as defendants, or any of them, are living or dead, or if living, or whether the right title, interest, claim, lien or possible right has been by them, or any of them assigned to any person or persons, and if dead whether he, she or they have personal representatives or heirs living, or where they or some or any of them may reside, or whether such title, interest, claim, lien or possible right has been devised of, by Will and further, that the present whereabouts of such persons, their heirs-at-law, personal representatives, devisees, legatees and as-

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