

WHISPERING ROCK

By JOHN LEBAR

Fifteenth installment

"You see," explained Will, "the rain that falls between the top of the mountain range and the dike sinks into the ground and goes down to bedrock. But it can't get past the dike and is impounded under the surface. Where the wall crosses this arroyo is the lowest point, and it's there we found wet sand last year."

They came up to the dike. Fifty feet above the arroyo bed it rose, forming a waterfall during rains, and below was a great sandy hole. The bottom of this hole was damp.

Ruth could hardly conceal her disappointment—she had pictured a pleasant little pool, and the bottom of the sandy hole looked as though some one had spilled half a pail of water there, twenty minutes before. But Will was boyishly enthusiastic. "There she is! Believe me, when you find a damp place in this weather, there's something doing."

When Alfredo and Don Francisco came with the shovels, Will directed them in excellent Spanish to dig from the damp spot toward the wall. In less than a half hour there was real water at the bottom of the trench.

She and Will returned to the barn for a rock drill and a sledge—the plan was to drill through the dike into the water beyond.

Will and Alfredo took turns at swinging the sledge, while Don Francisco held the drill, giving it a quarter turn at each stroke. The drill sank in steadily; at every blow a little more water trickled around the inch-thick bar of steel. Snively, Ann and the Mexican woman came to look.

Four hours after they had begun, the sound of sledge on drill began to change subtly—"It's coming! We're almost through!" Will's voice was tense with excitement as he swung the sledge. A few more strokes, and the drill shot in six inches at one blow.

No one made a sound. Will dropped the sledge. Every eye was on Don Francisco. With both hands he worked the drill up and down to loosen it. Slowly he pulled it out and as it came, water spurted around it in ever-increasing volume. The drill was out and a muddy spout of water struck the sand three feet away from the wall.

Every one, from David to old Don Francisco, made some kind of noise. Ruth hugged the first person at hand, until she discovered it was Snively. And even Snively shook hands all around—real running water was too much for the old cattleman.

No one slept that night. They kept the fire going for its light and sat around watching the spout of water. Every now and then, some one took a drink, and although the water was still quite muddy, declared that it was probably the purest water in Arizona. With the proper troughs it would water every head of stock the Dead Lantern could ever carry and, incidentally, although Ruth did not suspect it, the value of the ranch had increased by some thousands of dollars since that last blow from

Will's sledge.

By daylight a temporary dam had been thrown across the arroyo for the use of the cattle until the water could be piped to a permanent pond. Snively had actually helped to build this dam. But when the cattle had been driven up the arroyo and every one was going back to the ranch house for breakfast, Ruth sensed that Snively was rapidly returning to normal.

After the midday meal Ruth and David accompanied Will to the mail box to meet Old Charley. Before they left, however, Will had to take a last look at the water. Not a single cow was at the pond; they had all had their water and now were scattered over the pasture.

On the way to the mail box the three friends talked incessantly. David rode with Will.

It was when Old Charley's car appeared far down the highway that Will said, "I'm planning a little joke on Dad. He is always kidding me about leaving the ranch for the city—I know that he hopes some day I'll come home for good and help him raise cattle. There's a piece of homestead property which joins our place on the east and yours on the south—he's always hinting that I ought to take it up before any one else does. He watches that section like a hawk. Well, here's the point. I'm not saying anything to Dad, but this trip I'm going to pull stakes at Los Angeles and come home for good. I expect to get back about a month before the roundup and I'm not going to say a word but just sneak out to that homestead and put up a shack and live there. It'll be a kick when he discovers somebody squatting on that choice section of his."

The girl laughed. "Be careful he doesn't take a shot at you before he discovers who it is."

Old Charley honked the horn as he sighted the three by the mail box. Ruth turned to Will. "It seems dreadfully inadequate to say 'thank you'—"

"Good Lord! I've had the time of my life!"

Ruth looked at his feet. "I shall remember that the Dead Lantern owes you a pair of shoes, not to mention trousers—why didn't I think to lend you some overalls?"

He laughed, as Old Charley turned from the road. "All right, Ruth, but I'll be needing boots instead of shoes the next time you see me."

Within a week after the development of the water the summer rains had begun. Almost every afternoon brought a brief shower; great, cold, pelting drops making the desert sparkle, redolent with the perfume of greasewood. Usually, after these showers, the sun shone for a time before it slipped behind the mountains—as though to remind the desert that it still was master. There had been two severe storms which turned the arroyos and gullies into angry little rivers. All the deep ponds were full to overflowing and water lay in small natural pools in many of the deeper canons.

The cattle were everywhere—there was so much water that they could go where the feed was choicest and they made good use of the opportunity. The remains of the cottonseed meal was stored in the barn and the band of bottle-fed calves was scattered. Already, every animal on the place seemed two-thirds fat.

The Mexicans worked on their house—Ruth knew that they were happy and would stay indefinitely. Every evening for an hour after supper she and the girl Magda had lessons in Spanish and English. When the hour was up Ruth went back to the ranch house, for, as the end of the lesson approached, Alfredo always picked up his guitar and stood near the door, his eye on the freshno outside.

Snively seemed to have changed subtly since the discovery of the water. Ruth sensed that he had begun to regard her in a different way; it was as if she had proved that she was not to be frightened, she could no longer be treated as a child. She had shown him that she knew something about ranching; and, since the drought was safely past, that she stood a chance of meeting her note. But the girl knew that Snively was far from becoming reconciled to her presence on the ranch; he hated her and he hated the Mexicans.

Another thing about this strange man had come to her notice; he seemed to be looking at the old well whenever he was near the ranch house. Ruth had never seen him go there since he had built the board fence around it; but many times she had

watched him coming up the path from the barn with his narrowed eyes on the clump of bushes by the woodpile.

There was much riding to do, as there always is after the summer rains. Ruth was so busy that she still had five books to read of the half dozen Will had sent her. Each morning she rode out with Don Francisco and Alfredo, often accompanied by David.

Every fifth day she carried a slip of paper with numbers from one to twenty-two and rode until she had checked all of the bulls. The white numbers on their sides were still glaringly conspicuous—sometimes she could check six or seven animals all within a mile as she looked carefully from a hilltop. She still considered her system of marking very fine.

The summer rains, having been unusually generous, had gradually ceased except for an occasional thunderstorm which hurried over the San Jorge Valley. On the Dead Lantern the natural surface water in ravine and canon was fast disappearing and the cattle were drifting to the neighborhood of the ponds.

Late one afternoon Ruth and Alfredo were returning from the south pasture driving a poor-grade heifer. The heifer was to be butchered and it is axiomatic among cattle owners that only the off-color, the dish-faced, the knock-kneed, and the sway-backed shall be served at the family board.

When they were crossing the last deep ravine before reaching the ranch house, Ruth rode toward the mountains, leaving Alfredo to bring in the heifer alone. There had been water in a pool farther up the ravine the week before and Ruth wished to look at the cattle which would remain in the vicinity as long as the water lasted. She met few cattle in the ravine and upon arriving at the pool found it empty. As she rode out of the ravine along the side of an entering gully and neared the upper level, her eye caught a white object hidden among the undergrowth in the gully bottom farther ahead. Presently she saw that the object was a numeral six painted upon the red-brown side of a bull. The animal appeared to be lying stretched out, and even though she could see little distinctly through the clumps of catclaw and ocatillo, Ruth felt with a quick tightening at her throat that the bull's position was unnatural. Dismounting, she half walked, half slid, to the bottom of the gully and picked her way toward the bull. As she approached, half a dozen great buzzards flapped into the air on reluctant wings.

The next morning she and the two Mexicans returned to discover if possible why Number Six had died. Don Francisco and Alfredo held a long consultation together but could come to no definite conclusion—some sickness such as comes to the strongest of things. As the three companions rode on, the black buzzards slowly circled into the gully.

Suddenly Alfredo pointed southward. A group of buzzards were wheeling low above an oak tree which rose from the entrance of a gully in the opposite bank of the ravine.

By noon, five more dead animals had been found within a radius of a mile. Ruth, half sick with anxiety, rode back to the ranch house for Snively who had remained at the corals shoeing horses.

The old cattleman listened to what she had to say, then shrugged. "You're liable to find a dead cow or two most any time—too bad about the bull, but they'll die just the same as anything else."

"But we've found six altogether—all recently dead!"

Snively grew more attentive. "Six—five besides the bull?"

"Yes."

"Well, now, that don't look so good. Here, I'll just saddle up an' have a look."

He shook his head after he had studied the carcass of Number Six. The buzzards had eaten very little, but they did not go far away. "I don't know just what to make of it—maybe if we could find a fresher one. Still, it ain't black leg, anybody could tell that. Don't look like he'd been hurt in no fight, neither."

Miss Jackson Weds Oscar Gentry

At Georgetown, British Guiana. Senora Carolina Perez is caring for seven sons born to her in one delivery.

Miss Mary Porter Jackson and Mr. O. A. Gentry, Jr., were married in Decatur, Ga., Sunday morning, October 15, at 10:45. Rev. Horace Smith, pastor of the First Methodist church of Decatur, performed the ceremony, in the presence of the brother of the bridegroom and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Baxter Gentry, of Decatur.

From Montgomery, Alabama, to North Carolina announcement of the marriage of Mr. Gentry and Miss Jackson will be read with interest, more especially in Eastman formerly students and where they enjoyed wide popularity in school life. The bride attended Wesleyan Conservatory in Macon two years. Last year and the present semester of this year, up until the day of her marriage, she was a student of the Woman's College of Alabama, in Montgomery. She was a member of Alpha Psi Omega, national dramatic fraternity. Mr. Gentry, after graduating from Eastman High School was graduated from Riverside Military Academy. Afterwards he studied at the University of Georgia, where he was a member of the Chi Phi Fraternity.

The bride went to Atlanta last Saturday with a party of students from her college to see the Tech-Auburn football game. Mr. Gentry joined her in that city and they were married. They returned to Eastman Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gentry have a back ground of the finest, each coming from long lines of noble, cultured, Revolutionary ancestry. Grandfathers of the bridegroom on both sides were prominent ministers of the Methodist church. The bride's paternal grandfather was a Methodist minister. Her father, Rev. C. A. Jackson, is pastor of the Eastman Methodist church, and two brothers C. A. Jackson, Jr., and James Jackson, are ministers in the South Carolina conference.

Added to her rare beauty and personal attractiveness, Mrs. Gentry has marked dramatic and musical gifts. Since coming to Eastman two years ago with her parents, her father having been transferred to this church from First Street church in Macon, she has made many friends among the old and the young.

Mr. Gentry is a son of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Gentry, and is connected with his father in the insurance business. Both parents are types of the best citizenship a town can possess. His mother is especially interested and active in musical circles. Mr. O. A. Gentry, Sr., and his brother, Mr. Edgar Gentry, of Atlanta, are among the best known and most successful insurance men in the state.

The bride is a sister of Mrs. R. G. Finley, of this city, and has visited here on several occasions. The above account of the Jackson-Gentry nuptials is taken from a Georgia newspaper.

STEAM VEHICLES

The modern auto really dates from the first steam vehicles. In 1770, one Nicholas Cugnot, in France, built two steam carriages. The most important early credit in power-propelled vehicles must go to Walter Hancock, an Englishman who in 1824 to 1836, worked at this problem. In 1884 came the first gas engine of Gottlieb Daimler. And in 1886 Carl Benz produced a small gas engine which was applied as a motor power to wheels. What is really our gasoline power automobile, then, can be considered as dating from Daimler production in 1884.

TO ANNOUNCE DECISION

Asheville, Oct. 24.—The Rev. Robert Emmett Gribbin, elected bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Western North Carolina, said today he would announce his decision on accepting the office within a few days. He was formally notified of his election here yesterday.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

Under and by virtue of the power and authority granted under Sections 4067 to 4076 of Consolidated Statutes and for the purpose of satisfying warehouseman's or storage liens against the property hereinafter described, which cars were placed in the warehouse belonging to the undersigned for safe keeping by Carlyle Ingie, North Carolina Highway Patrolman, and taken by him under a charge of being operated without proper license. I will, therefore, on Friday, November 10, 1933, at ten o'clock a. m., at the garage of Motor Service Company, on Ninth Street in the Town of North Wilkesboro, offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described personal property, to-wit: 1 Dodge Coupe, Motor No. A-605073, Se. No. 543158, car taken from P. U. Billings, storage for six months \$32.00. 1 Studebaker car, Motor No. EO 12095, Serial No. 2132398, car taken from a colored man, (name not known) storage for four months \$16.00. This 20th day of Oct., 1933. MOTOR SERVICE COMPANY By Jeter P. Crysel. 10-30-33

WOMAN GIVES BIRTH TO SEVEN—ALL ARE BOYS

At Georgetown, British Guiana. Senora Carolina Perez is caring for seven sons born to her in one delivery.

Physicians regarded the septet birth as unique in medical history. The mother and all the children were reported as "doing nicely."

The Senate of the Bolivar department listened to an appeal for a government to Peres family.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Dwight Barber, deceased, late of Wilkes County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit them to the undersigned at Wilkesboro, North Carolina, on or before the 31st day of October, 1933, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 21st day of Oct., 1933. J. T. REDDING, Adm., Estate Dwight Barber, deceased. 11-27-33.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the District court of the United States for the Middle District of North Carolina. In the matter of F. D. Meadows, Bankrupt. By virtue of an order signed by his Honor, L. C. McLaughan, Referee in Bankruptcy, on October 4th, 1933, authorizing and directing the undersigned Trustee in Bankruptcy to advertise and sell certain real estate belonging to the Estate of F. D. Meadows, Bankrupt, I will on Thursday, November 23rd, 1933, on the premises or real estate hereinafter described, at 2:00 o'clock p. m., offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following described tracts of real estate, to-wit: 1st Tract: Beginning at a stake on the South East corner of B. and 8th Streets, and running South 27 degrees 27 minutes East along the east side of what was formerly known as 8th street, 100 feet to an alley; thence north 62 degrees 33 minutes east along the north side of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence north 27 degrees 27 minutes west parallel with 8th Street 100 feet to a stake on the South side of B street; thence south 62 degrees 33 minutes west along the south side of B street 50 feet to the point of beginning, having a frontage of 50 feet on the South side of B street and of that width running back southwardly parallel to Eighth Street 100 feet to an alley, said land being described as Lots 34 and 36 in Block 25 as shown on Trogon Map of the Town of North Wilkesboro. Second Tract: Beginning at a stake the South West corner of Eighth and C streets, and running south 62 degrees 33 minutes west along the south side of C street 112 1-2 feet to a stake, Ralph Duncan's corner; thence south 27 degrees and 27 minutes east with said Duncan's line and parallel with Gordon Avenue 140 feet to an alley, Duncan's corner; thence north 62 degrees 33 minutes east along the north side of said alley 112 1-2 feet to a stake at the corner of said alley and Eighth street; thence north 27 degrees 27 minutes west along the west side of Eighth street 140 feet to C street, the beginning, containing 15,750 square feet and having a frontage of 112 1-2 feet on the south side of C street and of that width extending back southwardly along the west side of Eighth street 140 feet to an alley, being lot No. 2, Block 2, Kensington as shown by G. W. Hinchaw's Supplemental Map to the Winston Land and Improvement Company's map of North Wilkesboro, N. C. the same having been deeded to E. B. Addison by the Winston Land and Improvement company 25th of Jan. 1899, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wilkes County, book 81 on page 64. Quit claim by J. E. Finley, Trustee to E. B. Addison by deed 25th of January, 1899, recorded in Book 31 of deeds on page 67. Deeded by E. B. Addison, widower, to G. W. Hinchaw 17th of July 1905, deed recorded in Book 55 of deeds on page 249. Reference is also made to deed from W. C. Meadows, dated the 4th day of April, 1928, to F. D. Meadows, which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wilkes County in Book 152, Page 305. Exception: From the second tract of land described above is excepted a tract or parcel of land which F. D. Meadows and wife, Edna Meadows, deed to J. C. Meadows on April 5th, 1928, see deed which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wilkes County in Book 152, page 403, said boundary of land being described as follows: Beginning at a stake on the South side of C street 53 1-2 feet south from the southwest corner of C and Eighth Streets and running south 62 degrees and 33 minutes west along the south side of C street 53 feet to a stake, Ralph Duncan's corner; thence south 27 degrees 27 minutes east with said Duncan's line and parallel with Eighth street 81 feet to an iron stake; thence north 62 degrees 33 minutes east parallel with C street 63 feet to an iron stake; thence north 27 degrees 27 minutes west parallel with Eighth street 81 feet to the beginning, being a portion of the land conveyed from W. C. Meadows to J. C. Meadows which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds office of Wilkes County in Book — page —. The above sale is made subject to the confirmation of the court. This 21st day of October, 1933. JETER M. BLACKBURN, Trustee 11-20-33

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Deed of Trust executed by W. R. Snow and wife, Adar Snow, dated December 26th, 1925, to secure the payment of a note and default having been made in payment thereof, and demand having been made for payment, I will on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26th, 1933, at 2 p. m., offer for sale at public auction on the premises in Wilkes County, North Carolina, for cash to the highest bidder, the following described property: Beginning on a rock by the side of the road, runs North 63 degrees East 24 poles to a rock; thence North 54 degrees East to a poplar; thence North 19 degrees West 61 1-2 poles to the branch, up the branch 83 poles to a poplar; thence South 45 degrees East 72 1-2 poles to the beginning, containing 37 1-2 acres, more or less. CHARLIE ROSS, Trustee. 11-18-33

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in section 2435 of Consolidated Statutes of North Carolina, and for the purpose of satisfying a Mechanic's and Laborer's Lien, the undersigned will on Friday, November 10, 1933, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., at the garage of the Motor Service Company on Ninth Street in the Town of North Wilkesboro, offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder, the following described personal property, to-wit: 1 Essex Coach, Motor No. 468788, Se. No. 371612, for Repair Bill of \$20.00 and storage bill for four months in amount of \$16.00 as provided by Section 4067 of Consolidated Statutes, the liens created hereby having been for a greater period than ninety days and having been placed with the undersigned by McCree Brown. 1 Chrysler Roadster, Motor No. G-142935, Se. No. PP5147, for repair bill of \$122.33, the lien created hereby having been for a greater period than ninety days and having been placed with the undersigned by C. T. Montgomery. This 20th day of Oct. 1933. MOTOR SERVICE COMPANY By Jeter P. Crysel. 10-30-33

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

In the District Court of the United States for the Middle District of North Carolina. In the matter of J. C. Meadows, Bankrupt. By virtue of an order signed by his Honor, L. C. McLaughan, Referee in Bankruptcy, on October 4th, 1933, authorizing and directing the undersigned Trustee in Bankruptcy to advertise and sell certain real estate belonging to the Estate of J. C. Meadows, Bankrupt, I will on Thursday, November 23rd, 1933, on the premises or real estate hereinafter described, at 2 o'clock, p. m., offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described tract of real estate, to-wit: Adjoining the lands of F. D. Meadows and Ralph Duncan and others and bounded as follows. Beginning at a stake on the south side of C street 58 1-2 feet south from the southwest corner of C and Eighth streets and running south 62 degrees 33 minutes west along the south side of C street 63 feet to a stake, Ralph Duncan's corner; thence south 27 degrees 27 minutes east with said Duncan's line and parallel with Eighth street 81 feet to an iron stake; thence north 62 degrees 33 minutes east parallel with C street 63 feet to an iron stake; thence north 27 degrees 27 minutes west parallel with Eighth street 81 feet to the beginning, being a portion of the land conveyed from W. C. Meadows to J. C. Meadows which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds office of Wilkes County in Book — page —. The above sale is made subject to the confirmation of the court. This 21st day of October, 1933. JETER M. BLACKBURN, Trustee 11-20-33

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

By virtue of authority contained in a certain deed of trust executed to the undersigned trustee by B. F. Rollins and wife, Ida Rollins, on the 19th day of April, 1932, which deed of trust is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wilkes County in Book 165 at page 307 to secure an indebtedness of \$10,000 and the stipulations relative to payment in said deed of trust not having been complied with and at the request of the holder of said indebtedness secured by said deed of trust, the undersigned trustee will on November 20, 1933, at 12 o'clock noon, offer for sale at the courthouse door in the town of Wilkesboro, for cash, at public auction, the following described real estate, to-wit: Beginning at an iron stake, J. E. Winkler's corner, in the old Lenoir line, and the Southwest corner of the schoolhouse lot, and running North 39 poles to a persimmon stump, now down, now a stake, on the east side of said Wilkesboro and Statesville road; thence South 41 degrees East 40 poles to a double wild cherry, on the side of the road and side of the branch in the line of the Transon's heirs; thence East to the Little Hunting Creek road and with the line of the Transon's heirs 115 poles to a pine, now down, now a stake; thence South with Transon's line 15 poles to a stake, Transon's corner; thence east with Transon's line 54 poles to a small oak, now down, now a stake, Transon's corner in the Barnett's North and South lines, thence North crossing the Hunting Creek road 114 poles to a post oak sapling, now down, now a stake; thence North 54 degrees West 11 poles to a white oak, at the head of hollow; thence north about 11 degrees west down the branch and continuing with Ell Barnett's line 46 poles to a bunch of willows on the bank of the branch in the line of Parker Bros.; thence West with Parker's line 38 poles to a pine stump, Parker's corner; thence North with Parker's and Foster's line 80 poles to a stake in Foster's line; thence West with Foster's line 34 poles to a stone; thence North with Foster's line 61 poles to a stone, on the bank of the Curry road; thence East with the South bank of the Curry road with Foster's line the three following courses, South 79 degrees East 10 poles to a stake; North 78 degrees East 11 poles to a stake; South 79 degrees East 5 poles to a rock, Foster's corner; on the south bank of the Curry road; thence North crossing the Curry road with Isreal Miller's line 29 poles to a pine knot, Miller's corner; thence West with the line of A. M. Vannoy and W. M. Saunders' 133 poles to a rock, Saunders' corner in the T. B. James line; thence South with T. B. James old line 58 poles to the old Fletcher corner, to a pine stump; thence West crossing the creek at 20 poles along the North side of the Curry road and with the James line 111 poles to a stake on the West bank of the Wilkesboro-Statesville road and at the Southeast corner of the Church lot; thence South 10 degrees East with the West bank of the old Wilkesboro - Statesville road, not the new graded road, 3 poles to a stake; thence South 20 degrees East 6 poles to a stake; thence South 70 degrees East 19 poles to a stake to the west bank of the road, at a point where the ditch intersects with the old road, the foregoing five calls being with the line of the Sam Rousseau lands and the lands of the Smithy heirs thence South 104 1-2 poles with the lines of the Smithy heirs, Sam Kelly, Thomas Nichols and others to a stake, the Southeast corner of the James tract, now Sam Rousseau's tract; thence West 134 1-2 poles to a post oak, Blum Foster's Northeast corner; thence South with Foster's line 71 poles to a rock in the J. N. Harris line; thence East with Frank Harris' line 151 poles to Harris' Northeast corner; thence South 10 degrees East with Frank Harris' line 53 poles to an iron stake, John W. Moore's and Winkler's corner in the old Lenoir line; thence East with J. F. Winkler's line 26 poles to an iron stake, the beginning corner, on the West bank of the Wilkesboro-Statesville road, containing by estimation 540 acres, be the same more or less, excepting 4 square rods for graveyard. See deed from J. H. Johnson to E. O. Mastin, and from the above boundary are excepted the following tracts: Beginning on an iron stake on the West side of the Hunting Creek and Statesville road and running North with the West margin of the road 25 degrees West 13 poles; thence North 3 degrees West with same 14 poles; thence North 40 degrees West with same 11 poles; thence North 46 degrees West with same 3 poles to a stake; thence South 13 degrees 45 minutes West with John Harris and Thomas Nichols line 58 1-2 poles to a stake; thence north 37 degrees east crossing a branch 48 poles to the beginning, containing 10 acres, more or less. See deed Book 153, Page 567. Beginning on the East side of Boone Trail Highway No. 60 at a stake in D. J. Brookshire's line, corner of T. M. Foster, now Waddell line, running north 2 degrees West 356 feet to a rock Waddell's corner; thence South 86 degrees 30 minutes East 416 feet to a rock, corner of R. C. Miller's land; thence North 3 degrees 30 minutes East 477 feet, more or less with said Miller's line to a pine knot, corner of Uriah and R. C. Miller's land; thence N. about 96 deg. west with Uriah Miller's line and with W. M. Saunders' line 2147 feet, more or less, to a rock, corner of W. M. Saunders' and T. M. James land; thence South 2 degrees and 15 minutes West 1023 feet, more or less, to a stake, in the East side of said Boone Trail Highway No. 60; then following along the East side of said Boone Trail Highway No. 60, 1752 feet, more or less, to the point of beginning, containing 42 acres, more or less. See deed Book 158, Page 113. Beginning on a stake in Foster's line at Blaine Mayberry's corner and running North 39 1-3 degrees West with his line 30 poles to a stone, his corner; thence North 1 1-3 degrees East with his line 27 3-4 poles to a stake at the Boone Trail Highway; thence South 36 1-2 degrees West with said Highway 26 poles to a stake; thence South 26 poles to an iron stake; thence South 14 degrees East 36 poles to an iron stake; thence South 88 1-2 degrees East 47 poles to three blackgums in Parker's line; thence North 3 degrees East with the old marked line and Foster's line 26 poles to the beginning, containing 13 and 158-160 acres, more or less. The above described property will be sold subject to a mortgage or deed of trust executed by D. J. Brookshire and wife, to Atlantic Joint Stock Land Bank, of Greensboro, North Carolina, the amount of this indebtedness will be stated at the sale. This the 18th day of October, 1933. HENRY REYNOLDS, Trustee. J. H. WEICKER, Attorney for Trustee and Holder of Indebtedness. 11-18-33