writing of the letter he had been cared for at the inaccessible Gui-

terriz Rancho six days west of Her-

mosillo. He said that he was dic-

tating the letter to a traveler-the

first person he had seen in many

months who had any knowledge of

Ruth galloped to the ranch house,

for she saw Snavely's horse stand-

ing by the little mesquite near the

She entered the front of the hour

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

Catawba County cotton growers

vill average about \$11 an acre for

the land which will be retired from

Calendar Of

Activities

ROTARY CLUB

Mrs. S. B. Davis, President. Meets the First Monday in each month, 3:00 P. M., Woman's Club Bldg.

KIWANIS CLUB B. B. Mangum, President. Meets Monday, 6:30 P. M., in New Hotel

Miss Hazel Price, President, Meets the first and third Tuesday nights, 7:00 P. M., New Hotel Jones.

ROXBORO P. T. A. Mrs. R. D. Hardman, President. Third Monday in each month :30 P. M. Central School auditorium

PERSON CO. CHAPTER U. D. C.

ROXBORO BOY SCOUTS
Troop No. 32
Clyde Swartz, Master,
Monday night 7:30 P. M.
Basement of Courthouse,

Cub Patrol No. 1 C. A. Harris, Master, Clubroom in old Postoffice Bldg. Friday night, 7:00 P. M.

Troop No. 23 Clayton Owen, Master. Tuesday night, 7:30 P. M. Schoolhouse, East Roxboro.

C. H. Mason, Master. Thursday Night 7:00 P. M. Schoolhouse, Ca-Vel Village.

Troop No 9 J. Anderson Timberlake, Master. Saturday afternoon. Cabin, Timberlake, N. C.

Farm Patrol No. 1

Troop No. 49 W. R. Jones, Master. Friday night, 7:30 P. M. Basement of Courthouse

and went through to the rear.

back porch.

# WHISPERING ROCK BY JOHN LEBAR

stopped beneath an ash tree which had a low branch. With the paring knife she cut the potato in half and did not belong to the bush; it had a low branch with the paring knife she cut the potato in half and did not belong to the bush; it had not belong to the bush it had not belong to the bush; it had not belong to the bush it had not belong to the bush; it had not belong to the bush it had not belong to the bush; it had not belong to the bush it white surface. Into this surface she her eyes on the potato.

of potato, then walked slowly back and climb on top. to the house. Her face was pale and and after screwing up her courage, tasted the powder labeled Cyanide. It was common salt.

The girl shuddered. How could any one deliberately poison cattle? But she knew that to Snavely cattle were only a crop. He would not have kill "now?" ed a horse; but if by causing the cattle crop to fail he could gain possession of the ranch, that was so placed that by sitting neared the barn, chattering and was so placed that by sitting neared the barn, chattering and land the discovered light-hearted. As she and David Long Memorial Church. another matter.

rechange the contents. Later, Ann whispered, "Come here, David." had "poisoned" the barbecue meat with dirty salt, and today the girl had killed a bird with the "fever through the sand. medicine." Ruth grew weak with As they returned fear; if the man would do such things in an effort to rid himself of her, what might he not do? .... the voice. Ruth was certain that

She now feared him as never be-

David rode through the groyo north first day-had watched them strugof the barn. When they met the ling along the road toward the FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH cld road, the girl turned toward ranch. Then he had slipped into A. J. McKelway Pastor. Sunday School 9:45 A. M. the gulch, dismounted at the fence the gorge by way of the fissure and and tied the horses,

She went first to the brown bowlabout, but she heard no voice. Then, through the gulch. systematically, she began to explore. She looked into every depression, behind every bowlder, and among the scant piles of driftwood and leaves in the gulch

She returned to the rock and seatof a doodle bug cone.

'Mamma, what are we doing?" "Just thinking

Presently David asked, "Do you hear that funny little bird?"
"Oh, David!" For the first time

son, Just then she heard the twitter of a bird. She had heard it off and on for some time, but only as one hears a sound while thinking hard upon something else. The twitter came again and Ruth started, then rose quickly to her feet. There was something strange about the sound of that bird—it was too close, as though the bird was sitting not ten away, perhaps even nearer. But there was not a bird in sight, "David!" Ruth was suddenly excited. "Get up on top of the rock and see if you can see the birdwe must find it, son!"

"Isn't it close, Mama?" David held his hand out before him. think he's sitting on my finger, but when I look he's gone!

Slowly, Ruth moved away from the rock, trying, from infrequent sounds of the bird, to go toward it.

She soon discovered that if she went a few feet to right or left she could not hear the bird at all, although David, behind her on the bowlder said, "Hear it!" at regular intervals. The sound seemed to come from the south in a narrow band. As though she were following an invisible beam of light the girl walked slowly toward the cliff. It was weird; the voice of the bird grew only slightly louder-always it seemed but a few feet before her face. Ten yards from the cliff a bird flew out of a waist-high bush and darted up the gulch. Ruth ran to the bush. It was a very ordinary bush, rather sparse, differing in no way from any other bush. A foot or to behind it rose the wall of sandstone. To left and right, ran other

rubbed a pinch of powder from the on the right and came between the dressed to her old apartment in liver fever box. She placed the piece bush and the wall. Just behind the Philadelphia; the writing was unof potato on the branch of the tree bush was a smooth depression in the familiar, a child's writing. The origand, walking a short distance away, sandstone about four feet across and inal postmark was undecipherable, seated herself in the shade to wait, perhaps a foot or more in depth. It but as she opened the letter Ruth was as though some one had press- noticed that it bore a foreign stamp She waited more than an hour and ed a giant basin into the wall when As her eyes met the first few was about to give up when a little the rock was soft. The lower third words of the crudely written letter, gray bird flew down from the top of this basin was beneath the sur- Ruth's expression of mild curiosity of the ash tree and alighted on the face of the sand. It was a perfectly was suddenly wiped out. She utbranch. After a moment the bird natural hollow such as are to be tered a cry and her face went cotton production in 1934, hopped to the potato, looked it over, found in great numbers, scoured white. She sat on her horse like and took a speculative peck. Ruth watched so intently that her stone banks of ravines. But Ruth lessly, eyes staring at the paper. eyes burned. The little bird had saw something else: a small flat- Both David and Sanchez looked on taken several bites when it ceased topped rock like a footstool lay on with interest, and moved away from the potato, the ground a little inside the basin, It stood upon a small twig and jerk- and before this stone were the marks ed its head as though trying to of boot heels. Some one had recentshake something from its mouth or ly sat upon this stone. She experithroat. Then the little wings droopmented and found that when seatgle claw for a moment, and dropped opposite the deepest point of the in an ecstacy of happiness. The basin behind her. She called to whole world had about the hier and the plant of the basin behind her. She called to whole world had about the hier and the plant of the basin behind her. She called to whole world had about the plant of the basin behind her. She called to whole world had about the plant of the basin behind her. She called to whole world had about the plant of the plan Ruth buried the bird and the piece David to go back to the bowlder that world Ruth Warren felt that

When the boy was in position she

"Hello, Mama!" His small voice reached her across the intervening herself that she never had been distance.

David did not reply.

was so placed that by sitting neared the barn, chattering and Snavely had not foreseen that straighter she could just see the boy laughing. Ruth fell to thinking of she would lock both boxes in her on the bowlder through the notch. Snavely. She pitied him. Poor, trunk and so had no opportunity to It was like a gun sight. Again she half-crazy, eccentric man-there

hrough the sand.

As they returned to the house Just what she would do at pres in some way Snavely controlled that then conserved and directed in a narrow beam to the brown bowlder, as light is reflected from a headfore; yet, she must not let him sus- light. That was the secret of the pect it. If she could only hold out old Indian medicine men, And until Old Charley and Will came. Snavely had learned of it. He had The next afternoon Ruth and seen Ruth, Kenneth and David that had spoken to them. Afterward, he had gone to the corral, told Ann he der and seated herself. Ruth waited would finish milking and that she half an hour, while David played should go and see who was coming

She was tremendously thrilled over her discovery. She told herself that now she had Snavely where she wanted him.

Ruth lay awake late that night planning how she should prove the ed herself wearily-it was hard origin of the voice to Ann. She walking through the sand. David came to the conclusion that she sprawled on his stomach before the would do nothing until Sunday. ST. MARKS EPISCOPAL CHURCH rock, tickling the sand on the edge With Will and Old Charley helping, she could get Ann to come for a ride in the machine on some pretext or other. They would take her to the gulch and show her what the voice was. Then, without returning to the ranch they would all go into Ruth turned her whole mind on her town and place the whole thing in Martin's hands

On Saturday Ruth and David arrived at the mail box later than us-

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Wednesday, Thursday and Friday each week. DR. G. C. VICKERS

Dentist Office at residence, on Route No 144, near T. H. Street old home Mill Creek.

N. LUNSFORD Attorney-at-Law Office over Thomas & Carver Bldg Roxboro, N. C.

DR. J. H. HUGHES Dentist
Office in Hotel Jones, next door
to Dr. Tucker's Office

Dr. J. D. BRADSHER Office over Wiburn & Satterfield

Store Buiding

TWENTY-FIRST INSTALLMENT bushes, growing as close to the wall ual. The girl stayed on her horse Ruth entered the guily which ran tall. Then Ruth saw some- ing through the fence, went to the because of a wound, and was still eastward a few yards south of the thing which her eyes would have box. He returned with a roll of in bed. But his hurts were mendhouse, and followed it. At last she missed six months before—in the papers and magazines. "There's a ing and before long he expected to

numerous little cuts in the been stuck into the sand like a stake. der the string about the package and mosille She stepped through an opening looked at it curiously. It was ad-

"Mama-?"

"David!" Ruth whirled about, "Uncle Harry - this letter - he's

all her troubles were vanishing. To be sure, Harry was far away, sick, her knees felt uncertain. In her spoke in a normal tone, "Hello, and in difficulties; but he was alive room again, she unlocked the trunk. David." person she had really depended on all her life—was alive! She told Jones, quite satisfied with the story of his YOUNG WOMAN'S BUSINESS Club Ruth lowered her voice to an ex- death; it sounded plausible but cited whisper, "Can you hear Mama somehow not like Harry. He wasn't dead-he'd soon be with her on the

| Snavely. She pitied him. Poor. half-crazy, eccentric man—there was nothing to fear from him now. | When Harry learned of the large le It was uncanny; the boy slid from When Harry learned of the things the rock and plodded toward her he had done, Snavely would have

Ruth thought over her discovery, ent, Ruth had not decided. First, The depression in the rock was a she would show Snavely the letter. Mrs. G. A. Duncan, President. Second Tuesday in each month, 3:30 P. M. (Place of meeting will be announced later.) reflector, and by sitting on the stone Nothing he could say or do would That night when the drunken giant- and sighting through the forked frighten her now, and once he uness had been goaded to kill her by stick, one's mouth was placed at its derstood that Harry Grey was comfocus. The sound of the voice was ing back to the Dead Lantern,

## Church Directory

Morning Worship 11 o'clock. Evening Worship 7:30 o'clock.

LONG MEMORIAL METHODIST J. F. Herbert, Pastor. Sunday School 9:45 A. M. Morning Worship 11 o'clock. Young Peoples Meetings 6:45 P. M. Evening Worship 7:30 o'clock.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH W. F. West, Pastor. Sunday School 9:45 A. M. Morning Worship 11 o'clock, Young Peoples Meetings 6:30 P. M. Evening Worship 7:30 o'clock.

A. S. Lawrence, Rector.
Services every Thursday at 4:30 P
M. during Lent.

M. during Lent,
First Sunday
Sunday School and Bible Class
11:00 A. M.
Second Sunday
Worship 11:00 A. M.
Third Sunday
Sunday School and Bible Class
11:00 A. M.
Fourth Sunday
Worship Service 4:00 P. M.
GRACE METHODIST CHURCH

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH East Roxboro B. E. Kelly, Pastor, Sunday School 11:00 A. M. Evening Worship 7:00 P. M.

N. ROXBORO BAPTIST CHURCH
J. C. McGregor, Pastor.
C. H. Stanfield, Supply Pastor,
Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Morning Worship 11:00 A. M.
Young Peoples Meetings 6:30 P. M.
Evening Worship 7:30 o'clock.

LONGHURST METHODIST CH.
B. E. Kelly, Pastor.
Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Morning Worship 11:00 A. M.

MT. HARMONY BAPT. CHURCH
L. J. Rainy, Pastor.
Sunday School 10 o'clock A. M.
L. P. Sherman, Supt.
Preaching Services every first and
third Sundays at 11 o'clock A. M.
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to all.

PERSON CIRCUIT

E. B. Craven, Pastor
Concord
First Sunday 11:00 A. M.
Third Sunday 11:00 A. M.
Lea's Chapel
Second Sunday 11:00 A. M.
Fourth Sunday 3:00 P. M.
Oak Grove
Pourth Sunday 3:00 P. M.
Woodsdale
Third Sunday 3:00 P. M.
Warren's Grove
First Sunday 3:00 P. M.
PROONSDALE CURCUITE

BROOKSDALE CIRCUIT R. E. Pittman, Pastor 'Brooksdale Church First Sunday 7:30 P. M. Third Sunday 7:30 P. M. Fourth Sunday 11:00 A. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 10:00 A. M.

Application For Par-Again she read the letter which she still held in her hand. Harry don (Or Parole) had been captured by Mexican ban-Of Roy Eastwood dits, had been with them several months, had at last escaped, was badly hurt, and from then until the

Notice is given that application will be made to the Governor of North Carolina for the pardon (or parole) of Roy Eastwood, convicted of larceny at December 26, 1933, term, and sentenced to a term of six months on the roads, to be worked under the supervision of the State Highway Commission. All persons who oppose the granting of said pardon or parole are invited to file their protest with the Governor without delay.

This February 7, 1934. F. O. Carver Attorney

E. Y. Floyd, tobacco specialist, recommends scattering about 30 pounds of clean oat, wheat or rye straw over each 100 yards of to-The straw seems to bacco bed. have a beneficial effect in controlling downy mildew.

## **Business** Directory

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