



WHISPERING ROCK

Twenty-first installment. Ruth entered the gully which ran eastward a few yards south of the house...

She waited more than an hour and was about to give up when a little gray bird flew down from the top of the ash tree...

Ruth buried the bird and the piece of potato, then walked slowly back to the house. Her face was pale and her knees felt uncertain...

She now feared him as never before; yet, she must not let him suspect it. If she could only hold out until Old Charley and Will came...

She returned to the rock and seated herself wearily—it was hard walking through the sand. David sprawled on his stomach before the rock...

"Mamma, what are we doing?" "Just thinking." Presently David asked, "Do you hear that funny little bird?"

"Oh, David!" For the first time Ruth turned her whole mind on her son. Just then she heard the twitter of a bird...

"Mamma, what are we doing?" "Just thinking." Presently David asked, "Do you hear that funny little bird?"

"Oh, David!" For the first time Ruth turned her whole mind on her son. Just then she heard the twitter of a bird. She had heard it off and on for some time...

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...

She went a few feet to right or left she could not hear the bird at all, although David, behind her on the boulder said, "Hear it!" at regular intervals...

To left and right, ran other bushes, growing as close to the wall as they could find earth, none of them tall. Then Ruth saw something which her eyes would have missed six months before...

ual. The girl stayed on her horse while David dismounted and, crawling through the fence, went to the box. He returned with a roll of papers and magazines...

Ruth worked the letter from under the string about the package and looked at it curiously. It was addressed to her old apartment in Philadelphia; the writing was unfamiliar, a child's writing...

"Mama—?" "David!" Ruth whirled about. "Uncle Harry—this letter—he's alive!"

Ruth returned to the home ranch in an ecstasy of happiness. The whole world had changed; for in that world Ruth Warren felt that all her troubles were vanishing...

Just what she would do at present, Ruth had not decided. First, she would show Snavelly the letter. Nothing he could say or do would frighten her now...

Ruth lowered her voice to an excited whisper. "Can you hear Mama now?" David did not reply. Then she saw that the forked stick which she had already discovered was so placed that by sitting straighter she could just see the boy on the boulder through the notch...

She was tremendously thrilled over her discovery. She told herself that now she had Snavelly where she wanted him. Ruth lay awake late that night, planning how she should prove the origin of the voice to Ann...

On Saturday Ruth and David arrived at the mail box later than usual. Ruth turned her whole mind on her son. Just then she heard the twitter of a bird. She had heard it off and on for some time...

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Snavelly was forever beaten. Again she read the letter which she still held in her hand. Harry had been captured by Mexican bandits, had been with them several months, had at last escaped, was badly hurt, and from then until the writing of the letter he had been cared for at the inaccessible Guiterrez Rancho six days west of Hermostillo...

Ruth galloped to the ranch house, for she saw Snavelly's horse standing by the little mesquite near the back porch. She entered the front of the house and went through to the rear. CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

Catawba County cotton growers will average about \$11 an acre for the land which will be retired from cotton production in 1934.

Application For Pardon (Or Parole) Of Roy Eastwood. 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...

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

Business Directory. If you are in doubt as to where to find anything look over this list. The advertisers in this space are all reliable and you will make no mistake when you patronize them.

Calendar Of Activities. ROTARY CLUB. O. B. McBroom, President. Regular meeting Thursday, 6:30 P. M., New Hotel Jones.

WOMAN'S 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 Jones.

YOUNG WOMAN'S BUSINESS CLUB. Miss Hazel Price, President. Meets the first and third Tuesday nights, 7:00 P. M., New Hotel Jones.

HI-Y CLUB. Wm. M. Miller, President. Meets Thursday, 7:00 P. M., Basement Long Memorial Church.

PERSON LODGE A. F. & A. M. No. 113. W. W. Morrell, Worshipful Master. Regular meeting fourth Tuesday in each month, 7:00 P. M., Lodge Hall.

ROXBORO P. T. A. Mrs. R. D. Hardman, President. Third Monday in each month, 3:30 P. M. Central School auditorium.

PERSON CO. CHAPTER U. D. C. Mrs. G. A. Duncan, President. Second Tuesday in each month, 3:30 P. M. (Place of meeting will be announced later.)

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

Troop No. 49. W. R. Jones, Master. Friday 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.

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Professional Cards

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B. I. SATTERFIELD. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Roxboro-Durham, N. C. Roxboro Office: Thomas & Carver Building. In office Monday and Saturdays.

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. Dentist. Office over Wilburn & Satterfield Store Building

Church Directory

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. A. J. McKelway Pastor. Sunday School 9:45 A. M. 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.

ST. MARKS EPISCOPAL CHURCH. A. S. Lawrence, Rector. Services every Thursday at 4:30 P. 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. 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. Rainey, 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. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

PERSON CIRCUIT. E. B. Craven, Pastor. Concord. First Sunday 11:00 A. M. Third Sunday 11:00 A. M. Les's Chapel. Second Sunday 11:00 A. M. Fourth Sunday 3:00 P. M. Oak Grove. Fourth Sunday 11:00 A. M. Second Sunday 3:00 P. M. Wooddale. Third Sunday 3:00 P. M. Warren's Grove. First Sunday 3:00 P. M.

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.