

Governor Hoey Appoints Noland On State Board

Noland, one of the leaders of this section, and for years connected with the Federal Bank of Columbia, was re-elected a member of the state board last Saturday by Governor Hoey.

FRANKLIN, JERRY R. FRANKLIN, J. R. FRANKLIN, ROSA LEE BLAKE

Franklin, Jerry R. Franklin, wife, Inez Franklin, Franklin, J. R. Franklin and wife, Mary Franklin, Rosa Lee Blake and Lee Blake.

KATE WILLIAMSON, Clerk of Superior Court, Haywood County.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Qualified as administratrix of the estate of Walter Massey, late of Haywood County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit same to the undersigned at Waynesville, North Carolina, on or before the 1st day of May, 1940, or the 1st day of May, 1940, or the 1st day of May, 1940, or the 1st day of May, 1940.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

The undersigned, having qualified as administratrix of the estate of R. G. Coffey, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same, duly verified, with the Clerk of the Superior Court of Haywood County on or before May 18th, 1940, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery thereon, and all persons indebted to said estate will pay the same to the undersigned, forthwith.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

The Town of Waynesville will receive sealed bids for a period of ten days from the first publication of this notice, covering purchase of gasoline, motor oils and automobile accessories for a period of one year.

6 Women Say "Yes" to Query

Out of 100 users picked at random to declare they were helped by medicine, would you believe more? Record of the famous Query among women of 12 Southern cities shows 1206 out of 1297 queried say CARDUI.

Electric Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Davis In Charge Of Cove Creek Youth Hostel Unit

The Cove Creek Youth Hostel has received its official AYH charter for 1939 from National headquarters of American Youth Hostels, Inc., at Northfield, Mass.

Others in the community interested in this hostel but not yet pass-holders are: Marshall Messer, Jules J. Boyd, R. T. Boyd, John Howell.

Hikers, bikers, boaters—all who travel under their own steam—are welcome at youth hostels, which are generally located about 15 miles apart along hiking or biking trails and waterways.

SURREYS NOW RELIC

TULARE, Cal.—Old-time buggies, surreys and other horse vehicles of the early days are becoming so rare that the chamber of commerce quickly snapped up a surrey that was offered for sale here.

CHINESE VETERAN ALONE

NORTH PLATTE, Neb.—Gum Fing, a Chinese World War veteran, has the distinction of being the only man of that nationality now living in Nebraska who served with allies.

The tax bill of the electric industry in the nation in 1932 totaled \$205,000,000 for city, county, state and Federal taxes.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as Executrix of the estate of T. Troy Wyche, deceased, late of Haywood County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Waynesville, North Carolina, on or before the 11th day of May, 1940 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

The undersigned, having qualified as administratrix of the estate of R. G. Coffey, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same, duly verified, with the Clerk of the Superior Court of Haywood County on or before May 18th, 1940, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery thereon, and all persons indebted to said estate will pay the same to the undersigned, forthwith.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

The Town of Waynesville will receive sealed bids for a period of ten days from the first publication of this notice, covering purchase of gasoline, motor oils and automobile accessories for a period of one year.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

On Monday, June 5th, 1939, at 11 o'clock a. m., at the Court House door in the town of Waynesville, I will offer for sale at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, the following parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in Beaverdam Township, Haywood County, North Carolina.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Being lot No. 61 of the J. F. Jackson property in the town of Canton, N. C., as per survey and map made by Chas. N. Neal, Engineer, on Oct. 25th, 1923 and which map is registered in the office of the register of deeds of Haywood County, N. C., in book B, page J, further reference book 66, page 227 of Haywood County records.

Sale made pursuant to the powers conferred upon me by that certain deed of trust dated July 1st, 1925, from G. F. Kiefer and wife, Flora Kiefer, to J. Bat Smathers, Trustee, which deed of trust is recorded in Book 13, page 226, Haywood County Registry, and to which reference is hereby made for all the terms and conditions thereof.

MOUNTAIN MAN

CHAPTER XXI

In matters of rodeo entertainment, Tom Temple was no short-horn. He knew the fundamentals, plenty of action and plenty to eat—and how to supply them. This was his day.

About noon Breck came over the ridge trail and halted his party where they could look down on the cattleman's meadow. The scene had changed miraculously. The camp that had always been a quiet, secluded spot, now swarmed with life; horses filled the corrals and were tied among the trees; men and girls moved in front of the cabins; smoke rose from barbecue pits in a clearing close to the stream; and the forest echoed with shouts, talk and laughter.

"Looks like quite a fiesta," the Senator observed, halting beside Breck.

The party moved down and was at once engulfed by the fiesta. Eating had already begun, with Temple himself, red-faced, beaming behind his gray beard, master of ceremonies at the barbecue pit. He wielded a long knife over quarters of beef, raked potatoes from the coals, poured coffee from five-gallon pots, and all the while kept up a running banter with those who passed around him.

"Howdy, ranger folks!" he called, brandishing his knife, "grab's up; set in!"

Sutherland waved to him. Irene nodded, though her eyes were sweeping over the throng. Breck, too, scanned the faces, looking for Louise. Presently he saw her sitting on a log near her cabin, a cowboy on either side and two standing in front. All were thoroughly enjoying themselves and the sight brought a sudden stab of jealousy.

Irene shrieked at the slabs of meat he brought. "My dear, a whole cow! Please give me just the leg!"

As men passed with steaks in their hands, or gnawing a roasted rib, she stared in amazement. "I never saw anything like it!"

Friendships started easily. In time the Senator had launched an argument with a storekeeper from Lone Tree, and Mrs. Sutherland and Irene had found another party of tourists. Immediately Breck took advantage of that to go on a quest of his own. But in crossing the grounds he came upon J. G. Jackson and some of the cowboys he had not seen since the fight on Black Mountain. And then by the time he could get away, the riding had started.

A gun-shot drew men swarming to the corral fence. Inside, horses were being roped and saddled. He saw Louise come from her cabin and vanish through the gate.



The riding had started.

He stood watching from a distance, his eyes running over lines of men upon the fence and others louncing back in the trees, and it came to him that there was not a Tillson among them. Nor had Sierra appeared yet. Abruptly he turned and walked back to the barbecue pit where he had last seen Cook.

The ranger was still there, having a sociable bite with Temple. Breck motioned to him. Cook approached. "What is it, young fellow?"

"What about Slim?"

Sierra?"

"No, not that. They're up to some other kind of a deal."

"Yes, and it's going to be from the bottom of the stack!" Breck asserted. "Anything you want me to do?"

"Just go on with the show, young fellow."

But Breck lost interest in the show as the afternoon passed and Sierra did not appear. Cook was right; Slim could take care of himself, and they could do no better than wait; yet inaction became unbearable.

Breck watched the rodeo with sightless eyes, knowing vaguely that wild horses were being ridden and men thrown, but his thoughts could not be centered there.

At dusk he sought Cook again, having worked himself into a fine turbulence.

The ranger checked him with a look. "Unstring yourself," he said. "No need to worry about Sierra, and you're missing a lot of fun around here. God knows you may need it. Have you seen Lou?"

He had not.

Cook grinned. "There's going to be a dance, you know."

Relieved by the old ranger's unperturbed manner, Breck went at once in search of Louise. Temple said she was in her cabin, fixing up. Breck knocked on the door.

"Just a minute," she called out; then womanlike took half an hour. When she appeared, she had changed into a dress of something pink, and, as once before, he felt he was gazing at a new girl, almost a stranger.

"Do you see a ghost?" she teased.

"No; an angel."

"Now, now!"

Breck smiled and took her hand. "You're real enough. I've come to fill my dance card. Every other number, Louise."

"What?"

"I mean it; I'm that selfish. Will you save them?"

She hesitated. "You don't want every other dance with me. That wouldn't be fair—to your guest."

"I think my guest understands." Louise shook her head. "No; I can't promise you."

"Then the first and third," he demanded. "We can see about the rest later."

A fire of logs in a clearing beyond the cabins lighted the whole camp, bringing fences, tree trunks, people into red relief against the blackness outside. Three cowboys with a saxophone, a fiddle, and guitar marched toward the fire and sat on stumps nearby. Men and girls surged onto a square of hard-packed ground and, with partners chosen, waited for the music to begin.

Breck turned, laughing, as he drew Louise to him. At the same moment he saw Irene watching from a distance. A cowboy stood at her side. She held back a minute, looking across, then stiffly took his arm.

The music was all but lost in the shuffling and babble of voices. Yet the guitar strummed out its rhythm, and there was plenty of space about the blazing logs. Breck found himself moving with Louise as if in some firelight promenade.

ne whirled her savagely into the shadows of the pines. Fury choked him. Words burst uncontrolled.

"That was cheap, Irene! Cheapens me and makes you low in the eyes of everyone here! Not a girl out there would do it. Not like that!"

Irene faced him defiantly. "Oh good Lord! Since when have you turned Puritan? Of course you have never kissed at a dance before!"

"These people are different," Breck flared. "They take things in a different way. And you knew it."

"Well?"

Breck stared at her. "We know each other pretty well, Irene. But I never thought you would try to make me a fool among my friends."

"No, Gordon, someone else has done that." Her hand reached toward him.

He avoided it. "So you're saving me?"

Irene shrugged.

"Thanks," Breck finished. "You might have taken a better time and place."

"Run along!" Irene retorted, with head up, lips in a sarcastic smile. "My cowboy friend has this next, and I know she's waiting for you."

The dance had ended. Breck returned into the light.

Louise was standing away from the crowd. He wanted to rush to her, take her in his arms; but she met him with level, unsmiling eyes.

"I think," she said, "this is our dance. I'd rather sit it out."

"Sit?" Breck demanded. "You ask me to sit still?"

They walked in silence back to a shadowed path.

Suddenly he began. "You saw that, of course. I'm sorry. It didn't mean a thing."

"Oh, didn't it?" She stopped, her arm remaining impassively in his grasp.

"No!"

She gave a strained little laugh. "A girl kisses a man, and it doesn't mean a thing! How strange; I always thought it did." She turned from him; the laughter died from her voice and her next words were tense with controlled feeling.

"I'm a girl, with a girl's view. Maybe we are silly sometimes, but no girl would kiss you like that without the right—some previous right, I suppose. Now, hadn't you better go back to her?"

"Louise," Breck pleaded, "you must understand me. I have known her a long time; once we were engaged. But it was not love and we found it out. You surely realize what happened tonight! Irene did that for a purpose . . . in front of you."

He looked at her, smiling a little. "I'm a man and not supposed to know about women's technique; but still I'm not blind."

by the lands of Ed Swayngin, et al., on the east by the land of L. Crymes, on the south by the land of G. H. McCracken and H. McCracken, and on the west by the lands of G. H. McCracken, said tract containing 96 acres, more or less, and conveyed to W. C. McCracken by deed dated March 19, 1919, recorded in Book 13, page 159.

THIRD TRACT: On the North by the lands of J. Fitzgerald, on the south by the lands of R. M. Morris, and on the west by the lands of J. A. Fisher, said tract containing 21 acres more or less, and conveyed to said W. C. McCracken by deed dated Dec. 21, 1925, recorded in Book 70, page 296, and Book 55, page 571, Book No. 57, page 115 and deed recorded in Book 56, page 491.

FOURTH TRACT: On the north by the lands of J. T. Ferguson, on the east by the lands of G. H. McCracken, on the south by the lands of George Love heirs, on the west by the lands of Wiley Bolden, et al, said tract containing 17 1/2 acres, more or less conveyed to said W. C. McCracken by deed dated May 23, 1925, and recorded in Book 63, page 602, Record of Deeds for Haywood County, North Carolina, all of above mentioned and referred to Books and pages made a part of the description of lands herein conveyed.

Sale made pursuant to the powers and authority contained in that certain deed of trust dated August 1st, 1927, from W. C. McCracken and wife, Mollie McCracken, and Abida J. McCracken, to The Raleigh Savings Bank and Trust Company, a corporation, trustee, which deed of trust is recorded in Book 20 at page 68, Haywood County Registry, to which instrument and record reference is hereby made for all the terms and conditions thereof. The undersigned having been named, constituted and appointed Substituted Trustee, with all the rights and powers vested by said deed of trust in said original trustee, by instrument dated April 24, 1939, and recorded in Book 104 at page 473, Haywood County Registry.

This April 27, 1939. A. T. WARD, Substituted Trustee. No. 866—May 4-11-18-25.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

NORTH CAROLINA, HAYWOOD COUNTY.

On Tuesday, June 13th, 1939, at 11 o'clock A. M. at the Court House door in the Town of Waynesville, I will offer for sale at public outcry and sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following parcel or tract of land, lying and being in Haywood County and described as follows: Being known as the Dykers lot in the Town of Waynesville; Beginning at a stake in the center of the Southern Railway tracks and running with the center of said Railway tracks toward the Depot, North 48 East 597 feet to a stake in the center of the Railway tracks; thence North 60 West to a stake in the center of Richard Creek with its winds 614 feet to a stake in the center of said Creek; thence South 43 East 174 feet to the beginning. Containing one and 66-100 acres. Said conveyance being subject to all rights-of-way now outstanding in the Southern Railway Company. This also being the same lands conveyed by Kate H. L. Dykers to W. A. Hyatt, et al, by deed dated April 8th, 1922, and recorded in Book of Deeds No. 59, page 147, office of Register of Deeds for Haywood County, N. C.

Sale made pursuant to powers conferred upon me by that certain deed of trust dated Jan. 1st, 1931, from W. C. Phillips and wife, Myrtle Phillips and D. V. Phillips and wife, J. N. Phillip to Jno. M. Queen, Trustee, which deed of trust is recorded in Book 29, page 48, record of deeds of trust for Haywood County, and to which reference is hereby made for all the terms and conditions thereof, the undersigned having been requested by the holder of the indebtedness thereby secured to sell said land on account of the default in the payments as set forth in said deed of trust.

This the 12th day of May, 1939. JNO. M. QUEEN, Trustee. No. 872—May 18-24-June 1-8.

NOTICE

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, HAYWOOD COUNTY. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. MORA TAYLOR VS. WILLIE TAYLOR.

The defendant above named will take notice that action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Haywood County, North Carolina, for a divorce absolute on the grounds of two years separation, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear before the Clerk of the Court of said County within 60 days from the date of this notice, and as required by statute, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This the 10th day of May, 1939. KATE WILLIAMSON, Asst. Clerk Superior Court. No. 871—May 11-18-25-June 1.