# ernor Hoey appoints Noland On State Board

peres Noland, one of the leadmers of this section, and for I years connected with the Fedture board last Saturday by

the same time the Governor ted Claude T. Hall, of Woodsand re-appointed J. H. Poole, of End, as a member.

term of Mr. Noland will ex-May 22, 1945.

H CAROLINA. MOOD COUNTY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

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

defendants, J. R. Franklin Franklin, Rosa Lee Blake and ske will take notice that an entitled as above has been comm the Superior Court of endants for the taxes due the be notice that they are require other pageants. ppear on the 10th day of June, the Court House in said in Waynesville, N. C., and er demur to the complaint in complaint. This the 10th day

KATE WILLIAMSON, Clerk of Superior Court, Hay-

70-May 18-25-June 1-8. MINISTRATRIX NOTICE

ng qualified as administratrix estate of Walter Massey, delate of Haywood County, Carolina, this is to notify all having claims against the of said deceased to exhibit the undersigned at Waynesoute 2, North Carolina, on or the 1st day of May, 1940, or

te payment. the 1st day of May, 1939. MRS. WALTER MASSEY, histratrix of the Estate of Massey, deceased.

very. All persons indebted

67-May4-11-18-25-June 18 OF NORTH CAROLINA.

OF HAYWOOD. 15, 12, June, 1939 at 11:00 M. at the Courthouse he Town of Waynesville, lina, the undersigned will following and described sale at public out-

highest bidder for cash,

ing on a rock in the road, es corner and runs south 2012 poles crossing the a stake on top of the ridge; uth 31 cust 13% poles to a mish oak; thence south 73 1/2 hes to the center of the road; ith the center of the road . H. Jones line, north 2812 lest North 49 % east 5 poles; tast 2 poles; north 30°

dres more or less. is to be had under and if the power of sale conedain deed of trust made d by T. A. Long and wife, R. Medford, et al, bearing May, 1934, and which is the office of Register of Haywood County in Book of Trust No. 34 at page 235,

ed to the beginning, con-

e lith day of May, 1939. W. T. Crawford, Trustee. -May 18-25-June 1-8.

# 6 Women Say es" to Query

of 100 users picked at leclare they were helped dicine, would you believe terit? Record of the fa-Query among women of cities in 12 Southern shows 1206 out of 1297 queried say CARDUI m. That figures 93 out

What a record! all over the South are tell of their experiences. CARDUL They were rundown, nervous. Those ptoms of functional dysea due to malnutrition, CARDUI helps to restimulating appetite and and building physical a Try CARDUI!

irs On All Makes Of UM CLEANERS and TRICAL APPLIANCES

Electric Co. Asheville, N. C.

### 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. Members of the and Bank, of Columbia, was responsoring committee who have alread a member of the state ready taken out their AYH passes are: Mrs. James Harrell, Cove Creek, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davis.

Others in the community interested in this hostel but not yet pass-holdgacceed T. G. Currin, of Ox- ers are: Marshall Messer, Jules J. Boyd, R. T. Boyd, John Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Davis, houseparents of the hostel, are preparing for a busy season.

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. The AYH pass costs \$1 for those under twenty-one, \$2 for those twenty-one or over, and admits the holder to over four thousand hostels in twenty countries the world over, including the 184 hostels in the United States.

#### SURREYS NOW RELIC

TULARE, Cal.—Old-time buggies, surreys and other horse vehicles of the early days are becoming so rare of County to sell the land of that the chamber of commerce quickly snapped up a surrey that was ofon said land; and the said fered for sale here. It will be kent nts herein named will fur- for use in "early days," "western" and

> CHINESE VETERAN ALONE NORTH PLATTE, Neb .- Gum

Fing, a Chinese World war veteran, ion, or the plaintiff will apply has the distinction of being the only Court for the relief demanded man of that nationality now living in Nebraska who served with allies. He was a member of the 342nd nmchine gun outfit in the 89th division in France.

> The tax bill of the electric industry in the nation in 1932 totaled \$205,000,000 for city, county, state and Federal taxes. In 1938 it was approximately \$340,000,000, an increase of almost 66 per cent-Public Service Magazine.

#### 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 the will be pleaded in bar of having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the estate will please make 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. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 11th day of May 1939.

MRS, LUCILE BROWN WYCHE, Executrix of the Estate of T. Troy Wyche, deceased.

No. 869-May 11-18-25-June 1-8-15

## ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

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

This 18th day of May, 1939. MINNIE A. COFFEY. Administratrix, Estate of R. G. Coffey, deceased.

No. 873-May 18-25-June 1-8-15-22

## 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, the undersigned as Trus- motor oils and automobile accessories for a period of one year.

This May 17th, 1939. TOWN OF WAYNESVILLE. By: Hedwig A. Love,

No. 875-May 18-25.

## NOTICE OF SALE

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,

tr it: peing lot No. 61 of the J. F. Jack son 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 my 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.

This April 28th, 1939, J. BAT SMATHERS, Trustee. A. T. Ward, Atty. No. 868-May 11-18-25-June 1.

# MOUNTAIN MAN

CHAPTER XXI

In matters of rodeo entertainment, Tom Temple was no shorthorn. He knew the fundamentals, plenty of action and plenty to eatand 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

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

The party moved down and was at once engulfed by the flesta, 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, "grub's up;

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. But Breck's duty was with the Suth-

erlands. He felt responsible for them, and so while Cook rode off with the horses, he found places where they might sit, then, with the Senator, began to bring food.

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. 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 were being roped and saddled. He



The riding had started.

saw Louise come from her cabin and vanish through the gate.

He stood watching from a distance, his eyes running over lines of men upon the fence and others lounging 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?"

"Ought to be here any minute. He's late, but might have been held in town for some reason. Breck nodded. "And the Till-

sons?" Cook scowled. "That's different. I was asking Tom if he'd seen 'em. They haven't been around, and I

can't figure it out." "You don't think it looks bad for 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

"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 Louy?"

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 sax-aphone, 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

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.

They danced in silence. Tonight there was that sweet, yielding quality about Louise which made conversation needless. She seemed content held close in his arms as they slowly circled. Breck felt a quick, new thrill sweeping his thoughts clear of all troubles.

The music stopped. Louise drew away. Breck came back to realities at the sound of his own voice."That was an awfully short dance." She smiled up in complete understanding. "Wasn't it, though.

The second began at once and a jovial-faced cowhand from Jackson's outfit rushed up to claim her. "Remember," Breck called in

parting, "we're next again." He strode away to where he had last seen Irene, wondering how she would meet him, being prepared for petulance, or disdain, or even flat cutting.

Yet she turned from her first partner with a gay laugh, sent the boy off grinning and held out her two hands.

"Gordon; isn't this wild! Don't you adore it? I'm having simply a grand time!" She slipped into his arms readily. "Don't let's miss any-Surprised, though concealing it,

Breck tried to enter her talkative mood. How different from the last dance where nothing need be said. He made conversation to continue Irene's frivolous banter.

She closed her eyes dreamily and when they passed Louise the first time was apparently unaware of it. Then other couples swept about them and for several minutes they were among strangers.

Irene clung close to him. Once she looked into his face, half explaining, "The ground is getting

When Louise again approached from beyond the fire, Breck unconsciously moved from Irene's grasp. She glanced up. "Is the dance ended, Gordon?" She was tall, and now, tilting her head, brought her lips almost to his.

"No," he answered, "but . . Swiftly she silenced him with a kiss, long, warm, full upon his mouth.

He threw his head back, halting. Cowhands grinned. Louise, passing near his shoulder, stared once and turned away.

He pushed out to the throng's edge, and releasing Irene, save for his hand clenched about one wrist, he whirled her savagely into the him. Words burst uncontrolled.

"That was cheap, Irene! Cheapthat!"

Irene faced him defiantly. 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." 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." done that." Her hand reached to-

ward him. He avoided it. "So you're saving Book 56, page 491.

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."

turned into the light.

her, take her in his arms; but she met him with level, unsmiling eyes. lands herein conveyed. "I think," she said, "this is our dance. I'd rather sit it out."

"Sit?" Breck demanded. "You and authority contained in that cer-ask me to sit still?"

They walked in silence back to a shadowed path. Suddenly he began. "You saw

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

She gave a strained little laugh. "A girl kisses a man, and it doesn't mean a thing! How strange; I al-ways 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

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."

She would not face him. "Louise!" he begged, throwing one arm about her waist. "Stop right there, Ranger! I've been waiting for that!"

The voice came from behind him. somewhere in the dark, Breck whirled, one hand falling to his gun, "Hold it! Keep 'em up!" A mounted man burst from the trees. Breck

looked up at Art Tillson towering above him, and then into the round black bore of a pistol The cowboy sat in his saddle unsteadily, his left hand gripping the

horn; hatless, without a coat, and his horse was lathered from hard running. "Louise," he said thickly, "you

get back!" Breck pushed her into the shadws. Then he faced young Tillson. Art," he snapped, "you're drunk, Put away that gun and get out of

here!" "Wha-a-a-t?" Art leered in mock wonder, leaning for over until face came close to Breck's. "You tellin' me to get out? So's you can go back to the dance? Nice, all You with two women-an' me with none. I'm nothin' but a mountain fool-that it?"

Suddenly his mood changed. His face turned to that of a fiend, set with a cold, bloodless look. Breck heard the gun's hammer click; then a gasp of terror from behind him,

"I'm going to kill you!" The words gritted out from clenched teeth. The gun moved.

(To be continued).

# NOTICE OF SALE

On Monday, May 29th, 1939, at 11 clock A. M., at the Court House door in town of Waynesville, Haywood County, North Carolina, the undersigned Substituted Trustee will offer for sale at public outcry, to the ighest bidder for cash the following described real estate, to-wit:

All those certain pieces, parcels or racts of land containing 380 acres, more or less, situate, lying and being in Waynesville Township, Haywood County about 2 and 3 miles from Waynesville, having such shapes, metes, courses and distances as will more fully appear by reference to plate thereof, made by W. A. Shoolbred, Civil Engineer, dated May, 1927, now on file with the Atlantic Joint Stock Land Bank of Raleigh, North Carolina, and bounded as follows:

by the lands of Ed Browning, on the the south by the lands of Bramlett of - Medford, said tract containing in said complaint. 246 acres, more or less. See deed recorded in Book 47, page 465 and

in Book 45, page 454. SECOND TRACT: On the North

shadows of the pines. Fury choked 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. ens me and makes you low in the McCracken and H. McCracken, and eyes of everyone here! Not a girl on the west by the lands of G. H. out there would do it. Not like McCracken, said tract containing 96 acres, more or less, and conveyed to W. C. McCracken by deed dated good Lord! Since when have you March 19, 1919, recorded in Book 13, page 159.

THIRD TRACT: On the North by the lands of Pink Gray, on the east 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. "No, Gordon, someone else has 21, 1925, recorded in Book 70, page 296, and Book 55, page 571, Book No. 57, page 115 and deed recorded in

FOURTH TRACT: On the north by the lands of J. T. Ferguson, on the east by the lands of G. H. Mc-Cracken, on the south by the lands of George Love heirs, on the west by the lands of Wiley Bolden, et al, said tract containing 1712 acres, more or less conveyed to said W. C. McCrack-The dance had ended. Breck re- on by deed dated May 23, 1925, and recorded in Book 63, page 602, Record of Deeds for Haywood County. Louise was standing away from North Carolina, all of above mentionthe crowd. He wanted to rush to ed and referred to Books and pages made a part of the description of

Sale made pursuant to the powers tain deed of trust dated August 1st, 1927, from W. C. McCracken and wife, Mollie McCracken, and Abida J. McCracken, to The Raleigh Savings that, of course. I'm sorry. It didn't Bank and Trust Company, a corporation, trustee, which deed of trust is recorded in Book 20 at page 68, Haywood County Registry, to which ininstrument 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 Reg-

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 outery 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 Richand Creek with it's 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 outtanding in the Southern Railway lompany. This also being the same lands conveyed by Kate H. L. Dykers to W. A. Hyatt, et als, by deed dated April 8th, 1922, and recorded in Book of Deeds No. 59, page 167, office of Register of Deeds for Haywood

County, N. C. Sale made pursuant to powers conerred upon me by that certain deed d trust dated Jan. 1st, 1931, from W. C. Phillips and wife, Myrtle Philips and D. V. Phillips and wife, J. N. Phillips 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

This the 12th day of May, 1939. JNO. M. QUEEN, Trustee.

No. 872 - May 18-24-June 1-8. NOTICE STATE OF NORTH CTROLINA,

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 FIRST TRACT: On the North 60 days from the date of this notice, and as required by statute, and aneast by the lands of G. M. Boone, on swer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply Bros., and on the west by the lands to the Court for the relief demanded

> This the 10th day of May, 1939. KATE WILLIAMSON,

Asst. Clerk Superior Court. No. 871-May 11-18-25-June 1.