igned.

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naugh.

V.B.G.

This the 7th day of June, 1955.

Warsaw, N. C. H. F PHILIPS, Attorney

Kenansville, N. C.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

The undersigned having qualified

All persons indebted to said Es-

This 26th day of May, 1955.

Cavenaugh

tate will please make immediate set- fice.

The Wilmington Savings and Trust Company, Wilmington,

North Carolina Executor Un-

der Will of Mrs. Rovene Q.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

The undersigned, having qualified

Executor under the Will of AUB-

REY L. CAVENAUGH notice is

**REY L CAVENAUGH to present** 

such claims to the undersigned for

navment on or before May 26, 1956.

this notice will be pleaded in bar

All persons indebted to said Es-

The Wilmington Savings and Trust Company, Wilmington,

North Carolina, Executor un-

der Will of Aubrey L. Cave-

ADMINISTRATOR NOTICE

TO CREDITORS

Having qualified as administrator

of the estate of Annie Johnson Cas-

teen, deceased, late of Duplin Coun-

This 26th day of May, 1955.

Fred Eason, deceased

14 6T-H.E.P.

Mrs Ellen Eason, Executrix of

the Last Will and Testament, of

## utors of the will of Addie 14 6T NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

The undersigned, having qualified as Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Fred Eason, deceased, late of Duplin County, this is to no-tify all persons having claims ag-ainst said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the of the Estate o this is to no one having claims against the to present them to the med on or before the 17th une, 1966, or this notice will led in bar of their recovery, one indebted to said estate may make immediate may the undersigned on or before the 7th day of June, 1956, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immake imme diate pay nediate payment to the under-

This the 17th day of June, 1955. Dorothy J. Sandlin, Administra-trix of the Estate of James D.

H. E. PHILLIPS, Attorney Kenansville, N. C.

7 28 ST\_C.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

The undersigned, having qualified as Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Mary Rhodes, deceasas Executor under the Will of MRS. ROVENE Q. CAVENAUGH, notice ed, late of Duplin County, this is to ed, and of Jupin County, this is 'o notify all persons having claims ag-ainst said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 16th day of June, 1956, or this notice is hereby given to all persons hav-ing claims against the ESTATE OF MRS. ROVENE Q. CAVENAUGH to present such claims to the under will be pleaded in bar of their re-covery. All persons indebted to said signed for payment on or before May 26, 1956, or this notice will be estate will please make immediate pleaded in bar of recovery. payment to the undersigned.

This the 16th day of June, 1955. Lucian Rhodes, Executor of the Last Will and Testament, of Mary Rhodes, deceased Rosehill, N. C.

H. E. PHILLIPS, Attorney Kenansville, N. C. 7 28 6T-C.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION Having this day qualified as co-executors under the Last Will and Testament of Addie P. Mewborn. ate of Duplin County, this will notify all persons having claims aghereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of AUSher said estate to present ainst them to the undersigned executors before the 6th day of June 1956, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said es-

of recovery. tate will please make immediate payment. tate will please make immediate

This 6th day of June, 1955 John A. Mewborn Joshua L. Mewborn

MOUNT OLIVE SHOE SHOP

**Expert** Repairs **Quality Materials** 





"Joe Lamb, I am glad that you with an astonished and puzzled look have come in my office." "You are on his face. just the man I want to see." The sd-itor of the Chicago Tribune was ad-dressing me. "I'm afraid I have bad new for you," Mr. Lawrence said. Who needs a guide? I kept telling

myself over and over as I began walking. Every time I thought of Charles and the look on his face, I "Perhaps you are aware of the fact laughed heartily. I had really amaz-that you are slipping." "Speaking cd and alarmed the poor fellow. frankly and sincerely, your writing ir on a decline." He added. "The On and on I walked s set nowhere. I was getting tired of uniqueness and originality that was walking dusty and mountainous roads. My head ached from the in-

once prevalent in your writings, is no longer there. tense heat of the sun beating down "I have plans for you," he assured me. "I'm going to send you to a foreign country, preferably Madrid, Spain." "I think the change will do you good, and I might add that

"Well, suit yourself, he replied,"

"Remember be ready at 8 sharp

he shouted at me as I left the cf-

The next day I boarded an air-

plane at precisely 8 o'clock. I was

bad looking piece of humanity,

excited about the trip. As I took

ions raced through my perplexed

What would I say? What would I

still I would be a stranger in a

I tried desperately to amuse my

elf by reading, but to no avail

matter before me. I was engrossed with thoughts of myself. I guess

m just a burn writer I thought. Suddenly like a bolt out of the

ue, I came back to reality. The

lane stopped abruptly. I had reach-

When I got off the airliner, a guide

ran out to meet me. He was a slim, durk fellow, who seemed happy

just to be alive He began con-

gue, "Buenas tardes, senor," "Bue-

versing with me in his native ton-

nas tardes," I replied, "Me llamo

neant, my name is Charles. I intro-

duces myself to him in Spanish, and

told him that I did not want a guide. "Adies!" "Adies, Carles!" I

shouted. I left him standing alone,

Carlos." he said. In English he

my destination.

My mind was not on the subject

my seat on the airliner, many ques-

What do you say now?

exclaimed.

brain

strange land.

morning, or lose your job.

probably your writing will improve too." "What do you think of my The joke was on me, instead of the guide. I had made a terrible mistake by not letting him accomplan?" he said excitedly. "Oh, no! oh, no chief! I refuse to rany me It's too late! It's too late! go to Spain, I protested.'

told myself. I didn't have the vaguest idea where I was. One thing I knew, and that was that I was myself, and in my heart I knew that helplessly and hopelessly lost. I I wasn't. I had made Yaka a pro-"Be on board a plane at 8 o'clock in wanted to die! "All right, all right. You win, I

Finally out of desperation I stopand beside a clump of bushes to rest. I was indeed a weary soul. Fortunately. I had some food with me. I ate discovered I had no water to it, and

drink. My throat was parched. The day had seemed a terrible nightmare to me. I hoped I never because I had not slept a wink the night before. I was so nervous and like it. I could blame nobody, but glin myself for what had happened It's so quiet out here, I thought. was beginning to feel sleepy. My cyclids felt heavy. Soon, drowsiness

over came me. When I awoke hours do, when I arrived in Spain? I had later, I discovered somewhat to my a book of Spanish translations, but surprise and dismay that night had come. Inky blackness was all around me.

I sneaked up on her and called er name. She whirled around I heard the beating of drums, A her name. first they sounded far away, and I wondered if I was in Africa instead of Spain. Louder and louder the noise got, nearer and nearer it

came to me. I distinctly heard the you." "No Yaka, I have come to talk sound of voices. I decided to look about me. What I saw put my head to you, please listen to to spinning. I must be delirious, have to say." I whispered have to say." I whispered. "Let's Surely, my heat oppressed brain was walk away from the camp, so that playing tricks on me. Was I dreamwe will not disturb anybody." I ing? Before my eyes was the most said. She obeyed. As soon as teautiful girl I had ever seen. She were out of hearing range of were out of hearing range of her people I began talking. only an illusion. I told myself,

As I looked again, I knew I was mistaken. This lovely creature was alive and real, As real, I thought as the air we breathe, and life it-I marveled at the perfection of talk

her features. Her beauty is flawless I whispered to myself. She had long jet black hair, eyes that were

destroy herself, and felt happy because she was going to do so The onlookers made eccentric noises, bu nobody dared to stop her. They seemed afraid and helpless. Is she mad? I asked myself. I didn' know or care my only desire was to

self

stood beside my bed, with food and water in her hands, "Eat and drink, then you will replied, I amazed, because she spoke Eng-lish fluently. I took the food she offered me, and ate heartily. The You are

water eased my dry throat, I began asking her questions. How did I get here? What is your name? Who taught you to speak English? "Senor, you ask too many ques tions." She said with much tion. My people brought you here after you fainted. "My name is Yaka, she replied "A lot of Americans come here. I learned to speak English from them," she stated. "You must leave here!" Yaka said excitedly. "Don't ever come again." "Promise me that you will "Yaka, I will leave," I said. "Why

people! she cried. I begged her people! she cried. I begged her 'o impulse she began running. I ran tell me why she was a curse, but after her, but she disappered into she refused to talk. I walked out of the darkness, sobbing hysterically. the hut as quickly as possible.

Where would I go? I wondered, dusty road. I caught a ride with a You aren't going anywhere I told gay senor, who told me he was go-ing to the business district of Madrid. I was entranced by the majes mise which I was not going to keep. I walked back to the camp, and tic loveliness of Spain. I had only seen the drab rural regions, never hid myself in some bushes, so that dream would not be visible to the hubeautiful city loomed. man eve. I stayed there until dark-I got a room in a hotel, and had ness fell. I looked about me, and my meals served to me. It seemed

good to have a decent place to sleep. I resolved then and there to suddenly my eyes rested on a figure. At first I couldn't tell who the person was, but as I got a try and forget Yaka. She had so pse of the face I knew it was many strange ways, which I did not aka. Everyone was asleep, but her. understand. She was walking around like some body in a trance, as she seemed to stare out into space lost in thought

It was as though she was in a land of make-believe set apart from reality, I told myself. She is truly a ireamer, nothing but a dreamer of anciful dreams, I thought. Why! ot. From the setting of the sun, to Why? I wondered.

swiftly and said. "Senor usted dare to disturb me?" "You should not no rest only troubled sleep. knew I was truly bewitched.

have come here. My people will kil, you." "Go! Go" Yaka replied. The long and lonely days stretched into weeks. Finally the fatal day arrived. My three weeks were up, what my stay at Spain had come to an abrupt end. I was up at dawn packing, getting ready to catch a plane for America. I will have some interesting material for a story, I thought. Mr. Lawrence will be

proud of me. I will write a fabulous "Yaka, you have the beauty of a story about a foreign girl which oddess." I said passionately. "Why will hold the general public's inare you a curse to your people?" terest from beginning to end, I told I asked. She refused to answer me. "ryself. I knew in my heart that I I was annoyed, because she wouldn't could not write a story without Yaka, I might try, but in all pro-

"Are you a witch Yaka?" I askbabilities I would fail. She was my ed, "Are you an evil sorcerer pur- inspiration, Without her my story

I wanted to tell her goodoye, if I never saw her again. I had to set one last glimpde of the girl who had captured my heart. Sadly I walked up to the camp. I saw a girl standing alone, and me. I have no will of my own a see the master of my fate." Senor, I did not mean to cast a knew it was Yaka. Just take one Last look Joe ole boy, I told myself. I stood there looking at her wishing that a miracle would happen. Little spell over you," Yaka said with nuch emotion, "My people call me a witch. They say I have no heart, that I love only myself." "They are wrong! They are wrong!" she said excitedly. "I love them, but I also love things about me, like the stars.

The stars pity me, because I live an a world where no one understands me. They are my only true friends, she said sadly. "I'm a curse to my

couldn't believe my ears, surely I must be hearing things. She ran to me still shouting breathlessly. "Don't leave me!" "I want to go with usted." "Yaka, are vou willing to give up your people for me?" I asked excitedly. "We could never be bap-m. You are of one race, and I am of another."I loved her, but her happiness meant more to me than anything in the world. I couldn't bear for her to go with me if she people, because I am a dreamer." I knew I shouldn't have called Yaka a sorcerer. I had hurt her deeply, the sad expression on her face was evidence of it. I began apclogizing but she wouldn't lister to me. I told her I was a true friend She was beyond all reasoning Suddenly as if seized by a wild did not love me.

"Senor, do not make me go back," she begged. "I must leave my peo-ple, I can only bring them sor-row." "You are the only one that Soon a mule and cart came up the understands me." She showed me a bundle under her arm, and told me her clothes

in it. I told her to call me Joe, "I like it better than senor," I ing that nearby a large and eplied. We both laughed heartily. We caught the next plane for New

York as quickly as possible. Yaka amused herself by looking at the interior of the airplane Her face glowed with excitement. She talked great deal, and before I knew it we had reached our destination. As soon as we landed in New I spent my leisure hours sightser-ing. I was anxious to see the small to the newsnaper office. Yaka was a dream come true, an answer to which helped make up the running behind me, trying desper-

Everywhere I went, and every-hing I saw reminded me of Yaka, wait to tell Mr. Lawrence the good with excitement. I could hardly

I bursted into his office like a the going down of it my thoughts I bursted into were of Yaka. Whether awake or naive schoolboy.

tations asleep, her face was before me. I He tried to sav something, but knew no rest only troubled sleep. comforting help. A Billion OTSTEX used in past 35 years prove safe success. Ask druggist for OYSTEX I have a wonderful idea for a short



This YEAR as ALWAYS for-90 YEARS



lo Yaka, 1 in "We are going to be married." I smule, and winked at me as he sai "Aren't you Spain?" "I sh glad you went i should have you fire for entering my office the way yo did," he kidded me good - naturedly did I know it would. "Senor, don't leave mel Don't leave me!" I heard her shout. I couldn't believe my ears, surely I must be hearing things. She ran to me still shouting breathlessly. There is a should be a should b

story," I said excite

too. I don't think Take could be any happier in Heaven than she is in New York City. The expression on her face is no longer one of per-petual, sadness. She has a smile for everybody, and her eyes seem to dance with glee revealing the happiness that is in her heart and soul. She often just walks around

gazing at the structure of our beautiful home, for she was once a poor Spanish girl and can never forge She is still savage and intense

devoted to her exotic customs. I can't change her, nor do I wish to, I fell in love with her because of her uniqueness. I want it always to be prevalent in her nature. I do not notice Yaka's imperfections. I see only her perfections. To me, she is my fervent prayers

**GETTING UP N** 









