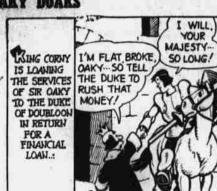
### OAKY DOAKS



GEE, NELLIE, I SHOULD'VE SAID GOODBYE TO PRINCESS LIPSTICK ON MY FACE











OAKY DOAKS









SCORCHY SMITH

























OH, DIANA!















Statesville, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Davis. Mr. and Mrs. Davis were married August 14 in Asheville. Mrs. Davis before her marriage was Miss Thelma Ball.

Mr. William Ingram motored here Sunday to bring his wife and daughter to visit Mrs. W. T. Cheek and other relatives.

Mrs. Will Messick, who had been visiting Mrs. W. C. Williams, re-

Mrs. William Noe and Miss Elizabeth Morton were in New Bern

Miss Della Frances Taylor, Tho lors also visited relatives at Dan-

ing on business.

Mr. and Mrs. William Valelais of New Bern, were here Sunday,

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Taylor and

John W. Ives, Jr., of Raleigh, came Friday afternoon to join his wife at Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Tay-

Vanceboro, came Monday to visit

of Fort Pierce, Florida, are visit ing their sister, Mrs. Clyde S. Tay lor, and family.

Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Ashby B. Morton.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mason and Miss Betty Jane Mason were in Beaufort Saturday morning.

Mrs. Percy Barnes and daughter, Betsy, of Smithfield, passed through enroute to Bachelor to visit Mrs. Claude Taylor and family. " Mrs. Harry Davis and Mrs. Emma Oglesby visited Mrs. Carl H. Morton Sunday afternoon.

chelor, were here Saturday after noon to see Mrs. Ashley B. Morton

## TENNOXAHTE

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Jackson and children, who have been living at ter, Giula t. Duke Hospital for Cherry Point, spent the weekend here with Mrs. Jackson's mother. Mrs. Julia Pake, leaving Monday afternoon for Memphis, Tenn. where the, will make their future home.

Your Camera.

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Wholesale Representative

H. R. Chadwick, Jr.

TURNER ST.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis, of

turned to Riverdale Monday morn

Monday mas and A. G. Taylor motored to Yanceyville Saturday to their aunt, Mrs. Charles P. Cheek. The Tay-It was only when a slim girl appeared and stepped toward the grave that the bitter-eyed young fellow exhibited any interest.

ville and Norfolk, Virginia. Ashby B. Morton and A. B. Jr were in New Bern Monday morn-

Mrs. Augustine Piner, of New Bern, visited Mrs. Carl H. Morton and family during the weekend. Mr. and Mrs. Bob Jones, of

Cherry Point, were here Sunday to see Mr. and Mrs. Earl Creech. and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parker,

visiting Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle Tay-Mr. and Mrs. Ike Stephens and

daughter, Linda of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mrs. Pearl Olund and family.

lor's Miss Beverly Witherington, of

Mrs. W. C. Williams. Mr. and Mrs. William J. Adams,

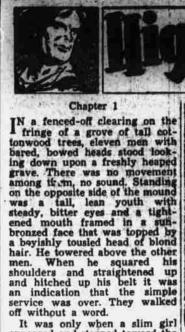
'im," he said.
"He was like a father to me." Claude Taylor, of Bachelor, spent

"He was like a father to me."
That's more'n he was t' me,"
he answered. His eyes halted on
the grave with the white cross
above it. "Whose is that?"
"My father's. He was foreman
of the Circle-A," she explained.
"He was killed about four months ago."
"Where d'you live? Here? By
y'self?"
"Yes . . . in the cottage behind the big house. I've always lived there. I was born there." He was silent again.
"I suppose," she continued presently. "I should tell you that I'm going to be your first problem. Nettie Martin..."

Mrs. William Noe, Misses Catherine Noe and Elizabeth Morton motored to Morehead City Monday evening to see Joe Morton, a patient at the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ball, of Ba-

Mrs. David Beveridge, of Beau-fort, were here Friday afternoon to see Miss Betty Jane Mason.



She knelt at the side of the mound and he saw her lips move

in prayer. Presently she arose, turned away without a word or even a glance in his direction, and marched off. He followed her

with his eyes . . . there was another grave a short distance away. The girl stopped beside it, knelt down. When she came erect a minute later, she turned her head and their eyes met.

"I'm Cathy Ballard," she said

simply. "I'm terribly sorry about your father."

"My stepfather, y'mean,"

Tommie and David, of Fernandina,

Fla., visited her brother and fami-

ly, Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Willis one

Mrs. Guy Dan' is and son Bert

ram left Monday to take her daugh-

Mrs. Julia Pake and daughter,

Mrs. Nancy Barker and children,

BEAUFORT

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Mgr. of Beaufort Branch

BEAUFORT

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of Oriental, are spending the week

Mrs. Dallas Willis isited at Chec

medical trea ment.

ry Point last Friday.

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said curtly.





"Look, sister," he said curtly.
"I'm free, white and over twentyone. I do's I please and no buts
about it. Get it?"

He hitched up his belt, a bit more viciously than was neces-sary, turned on his heel and stalked off.

"HEY, George!" a voice called And the angry youth stopped and looked back over his shoulder. It was Phil Martin who had hailed him. "Got a minute?"

"Yea, sure," George replied. The foreman, a pleasant-faced six-footer, came striding up to

"I know this ain't the time t' start talkin' business," Martin said apologetically. "But there are a couple o' things that c'n stand 'tendin' to, so soon's you feel up to it, you holler f'r me, will you?"

She knelt at the side of the mound and he saw her lips move in prayer.

"Martin?" he repeated. "Oh, yeah! He's the foreman, ain't he?"

"Yes. We-ll, Nettie wants to move into the cottage."

"And what are you supposed "You'd better get hold o' Judge Scott. He c'n tell you what t' do."

Martin looked surprised.
"I ain't takin' anything over.
"How'd Tex get it?"

"Oh, it was down in Corbin's place in town, y'know. Seems Tex was standin' at the bar when 'n argument come up. Two fellers caught slugs in their shoulders, another feller got nicked on the jaw and Tex was sprawled out on the floor with a bullet right smack in 'is heart."

"Corbin, did you say?"
"Year will you?"

"Yes, I meant to say your stepfather," she said. "He told me all about you. I think I'd have known you from his description of you even if I had never seen of you even if I had never seen "Move out," she answered. "I "And what are you supposed t' do?"

"Move out," she answered. "I don't want to. That's what makes it a problem and you'll have to medicine."

"Corbin, did you say?"

"Yeah. Know 'im?"

"I know of 'im, and from what I've heard tell of 'im, he's bad those rodeo posters or heard someone say you were George

"H'm," he said. "Where are they livin'?"
"In the big house."
"What's the His mouth seemed to tighten

even more than before.
"He knew all about your work with the rodeo. He was awf'lly proud of your reputation as a trick rider and expert roper."
"You seem t' know lots about "What's the matter with that?"
he demanded. "Ain't that good enough for th'm?"

"He finally wound up by telling the demanded of the control o

enough for th'm?"

"It's just that Nettie wants her own place. I suppose every woman does."

"Oh," he said, and looked away again. "Then maybe you oughta move out. Swap with th'm, I mean."

"Very well. If that's the way you want it."

and to stay off."

"What gave Corbin the idea that the Circle-A could be bought?"

"We-II," Martin began. "Understand rustlii! got pretty bad f'r a spell and cut deep into the herd."

"Fr'm what I've been told about Corbin, he ain't the ranchin' kind. Then why would he be after a

you want it."
He turned to her again. There

"Wait a minute," he said. "Don't do it b'cause you think I want you to. I won't be around here long enough t' care a hoot who lives where, or even why."

"You mean you're..."

"This place may be home t' you," he said coldly, interrupting her. "It ain't t' me."

"But the Circle-A is yours

"You got me," the foremen said. "Look, George..."

"We could do things with the Circle-A, you an' me. What d'you say, George... how bout givn' it a whirl, huh?"

"Nope. I don't want any part of it." was a frown on his face.
"Wait a minute," he said. "Don't . . in the cottage behind

Pittman.

Mrs. Willie Gutarie and sons, here with her mother, Mrs. Luther tives at Otway visited friends here Sunday afternoon Mrs. William Willis and chi dres

Mr. and Mrs. Mecroe Simpson Mr. Elbert Gilikin, who was and family metered to Davis Setvisited relatives here Monday. spending the week end with rela-day afternoon

Then why would he be after a spread that needs tendin' to all the time?"



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