

HEARTS WALKING

Mrs. Harry Pugh Smith

CHAPTER V

SYNOPSIS: Janet Phillips finds herself left out of things when her wealthier friends in Bay City come home from their finishing schools and colleges. Priscilla Leigh—at the moment interested in Janet's old friend Gordon Key—is making herself disagreeable. Jim Phillips, Janet's brother, has just met red-headed, wealthy Helen Sanders through pampered Howard Leigh. Jim is subbing as golf pro for the summer and offers to give Miss Sanders lessons. Although he doesn't like her, he is fascinated. Meanwhile, Janet has returned home from her sister Beatrice's apartment, wondering if, after all, love means little and money everything. She complains of their lack of funds to her mother, pointing out Mrs. Leigh's and "how she has got on."

Janet could scarcely believe her eyes. From the rapt expression on his rugged face, her brother with Miss Helen Sanders in his arms was anything but bored.

"Oh, no!" Janet cried.

She did not realize she had spoken aloud until some one who had come up behind her addressed her. "Shall we finish this dance?"

She turned sharply. Tony Ryan stood at her elbow. Evidently he had only that moment arrived. She intended to make an excuse for not dancing with him. However, he gave her no chance to do anything of the kind. He merely put out his arms and danced off with her as if he believed any girl would feel flattered to be singled out by the famous Tony Ryan.

Janet was glad when the music ended, glad when Priscilla came skating across the room to assert her prior claim to the visiting celebrity, glad when everybody crowded around Tony Ryan so that Janet was edged to the extreme rim of the group and finally extricated from it entirely by Ted Hughes with whom she had the next dance.

The last dance of the evening was the only one in which no cutins were allowed. Every one was supposed to dance it with his escort, but Janet had not seen Jim for an hour. She had a notion he was lurking outside with a cigarette. However, she made a circuit of the veranda without locating him. She was perched on the porch railing staring somberly at the setting moon, when Tony Ryan again came up behind her.

"Want to dance?" he asked.

"No," said Janet without turning her head.

There was an interval of silence which Janet found trying. In the end it was she who broke what had begun to seem a contest between their wills.

"It must be nice to return to the old home town in the role of conqueror here," she remarked in a light, disdainful voice.

He laughed. "It's a complex, I suppose. I could never convince myself that I had outgrown Shanty Town until I came back here and had the seat of approval put upon me by the elite of Bay City. Queer, isn't it?"

"She gave him a grudging glance.

"That at least needn't worry you any longer."

"I always get what I go after, he said quietly.

"Modest, aren't you?"

"No, just sure of myself. There's a difference."

"Who am I to take exception to your pride in your accomplishments," she inquired bitterly. "You are on your way up, I am on my way out."

He stared at her curiously.

"Yes?"

She shrugged her shoulders. "As you may know, a generation ago my family was prominent locally. Now my mother works in a store and so I shall when I finish my course in interior decorating."

He was studying the dead end of his cigarette. "If you're an expert on interior decorating, I might have a job for you?"

"A job?"

"Perhaps you aren't interested in jobs."

"Oh, yes," said Janet with a hostile smile. "I'm interested in any chance to earn money. It's so important to make money. Nothing else matters."

"I've bought the old Radcliffe mansion."

"My grandfather's house!"

"I signed the papers a couple of hours ago."

"But," cried Janet breathlessly, "it's dreadfully run down. That's why mother let the property go practically for back taxes. We couldn't afford to live there and no one would rent it. People don't care for those huge, old-fashioned places any more."

"I do," said Tony Ryan. "It's like this," he explained. "When I was a ragged alley rat I promised myself that some day I'd buy the best of everything. At that time the old Radcliffe mansion represented my idea of the most elegant thing of its kind."

"It broke mother's heart to give up the place," said Janet icily. "It's one of the few times I ever saw her cry. Since then I've gone blocks out of my way not to pass the house. It isn't pleasant to be reminded that the glories of your past are past."

"If it would be painful, forget it."

"Don't be ridiculous," said Janet. "Papa's cannot afford sentiment."

"That's settled then? Shall we fix a day to go out and look things over? Tomorrow?"

"If you like."

"I'll pick you up at two at your home."

She gave him a curious glance. "Went you rattle around like a marble, alone in that huge place?"

He shook his head. "Of course I shouldn't live there long alone," he said.

"She stared. "You're going to be married?"

"Naturally," he said, "one can't select a wife as quickly as a house."

"You haven't selected one yet?"

She grinned. "All I know is that she'll have to be out of the top drawer."

Janet decided she hated him. "Locally you'll find Priscilla Leigh our highest priced article," she remarked disdainfully.

"So, she's given me to understand," said Tony Ryan.

So far as Bernice and Bill Carter were concerned, the party at Lou Fletcher's that same evening was not a success. They ran the radio and danced and made a great deal of noise. The people in the adjoining apartment knocked on the wall, but no one paid any attention. They were a quiet middle-aged couple and did not belong to "The Bunch," as Bernice's friends called themselves.

The Sheltons were middle-aged too. "But we don't let it get us down," cried May, shrieking with laughter when Guy draped a tapestry from the wall about his shoulders and pretended to be a bull-fighter in action.

Guy was screamingly funny, or so Bernice thought, but Bill sat in the corner and sulked just as she had expected him to do.

She went over to Bill. "Ready to go?"

"What do you tri-ki?" he asked.

He did not trouble himself to tell the Fletchers he had enjoyed the party, Bernice seethed with anger.

"I hope you're satisfied," she said when they were alone in their own apartment.

Bill stalked into the dressing room and began to hunt for his pajamas. "If I refuse to go to their damned parties, you're sore. If I give in and go, you're sore. It's got to be hell around here any way you take it."

"If you could manage," cried Bernice in a choked voice, "we'd never have any friends."

Bill let down the in-a-door bed with an angry thud. "Can't you see that this sort of thing is playing the devil with us?" he asked.

When Bill's voice quivered like that the hard core of defiance in Bernice's heart gave way. She was never able to resist his tenderness.

"I wasn't crazy about you I wouldn't care what you did," he said unsteadily.

"I know," whispered Bernice.

"I had something to tell you when I came home," said Bill, "only you weren't in a receptive humor."

They were sitting on the edge of the bed. He still had his arm about her and Bernice's head was cuddled against his shoulder.

So far as Bernice and Bill Carter were concerned, the party at Lou Fletcher's that same evening was not a success. They ran the radio and danced and made a great deal of noise. The people in the adjoining apartment knocked on the wall, but no one paid any attention. They were a quiet middle-aged couple and did not belong to "The Bunch," as Bernice's friends called themselves.

The Sheltons were middle-aged too. "But we don't let it get us down," cried May, shrieking with laughter when Guy draped a tapestry from the wall about his shoulders and pretended to be a bull-fighter in action.

Guy was screamingly funny, or so Bernice thought, but Bill sat in the corner and sulked just as she had expected him to do.

She went over to Bill. "Ready to go?"

"What do you tri-ki?" he asked.

He did not trouble himself to tell the Fletchers he had enjoyed the party, Bernice seethed with anger.

"I hope you're satisfied," she said when they were alone in their own apartment.

Bill stalked into the dressing room and began to hunt for his pajamas. "If I refuse to go to their damned parties, you're sore. If I give in and go, you're sore. It's got to be hell around here any way you take it."

"If you could manage," cried Bernice in a choked voice, "we'd never have any friends."

Bill let down the in-a-door bed with an angry thud. "Can't you see that this sort of thing is playing the devil with us?" he asked.

When Bill's voice quivered like that the hard core of defiance in Bernice's heart gave way. She was never able to resist his tenderness.

"I wasn't crazy about you I wouldn't care what you did," he said unsteadily.

"I know," whispered Bernice.

"I had something to tell you when I came home," said Bill, "only you weren't in a receptive humor."

They were sitting on the edge of the bed. He still had his arm about her and Bernice's head was cuddled against his shoulder.

(Continued Next Week)

DYNAMITERS OF STREAM GIVEN ROAD SENTENCES

Asheville, June 12—From prosecution reports received by the Asheville division of game and inland fisheries, Jack Williams, Malcolm Ellis, Leonard Curtis and James Dotsen, all of Black Mountain, were each given four months on the county roads by Judge J. P. Kitchen of the Buncombe county court, for dynamiting fish in the North Fork of Swannanoa river.

These men were apprehended on May 23 by E. F. Sorrells, Buncombe county game and fish protector, assisted by Sheriff Lawrence Brown and others.

An interesting angle of the case was that upon hearing of the arrest, the Buncombe County Hunters and Fishers Association obtained two lawyers to help the state in prosecuting the case. The penalty is unusually severe considering past cases, but Judge Kitchen realizes that this practice is one of the most vicious violations of sportsmanship and says that he is determined to break it up. The state game and fish department is also doing everything it can to eradicate this violation of the fish laws.

ACCIDENTS

More than 2,000,000 members of rural organizations have actively enlisted in the war against rural accidents, which have not decreased in proportion to the decline in urban areas.

It is reported that during the first 15 days of April the automotive registrations in principal cities exceeded the April, 1939, mark by approximately 33 per cent.

Allied Chief



Paris, France—General Maxine Weygand, now chief of the allied armies, who is working desperately to stem the crushing blitzkrieg of Adolf Hitler's army. He is a general of the old school of maneuver which prevailed until the World War and which the Nazis have forced upon the French with their mechanical attack.

GRACE HOSPITAL HAS SIX BIRTHS IN MAY

Banner Elk, June 9—During the month of May the Grace hospital here entered into the records the births of six children, all boys. No births were recorded after the 13th.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

Pursuant to the terms of a deed of trust executed 2nd day of April, 1938, by Charles H. McLean and wife, Leah McLean, to the undersigned trustee, which deed of trust is recorded in Book of Deeds 26, page 187 of the office of the register of deeds of Watauga county, N. C., default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured thereby and demand having been made on the trustee for foreclosure, the undersigned trustee will, on Monday, the 8th day of July, 1940, at 12 o'clock m., in front of the courthouse door of Watauga county, at Boone, N. C., expose to sale to the highest bidder the following described tracts of land, to wit:

The three tracts lying in Watauga county, N. C., and described as follows:

First Tract: Beginning at a pine stump and pointers on the ridge between Yaddin River and Buffalo Creek; thence north 36 west with the top of said ridge 51 poles to a white pine; thence west 20 poles to a maple; thence north 35 west 114 poles to a white pine and maple near a branch; thence north 37 poles to a pine and rock on White Rock Ridge; thence west 60 poles to a S. O. and gum; thence north 88 poles to a pine on the ridge; thence north 26 west 56 poles to a chestnut oak and gum on top of the ridge; thence east 28 poles to a hickory on Rich Hillside; thence south 50 east 30 poles to a chestnut; thence north 60 poles to a maple on the west side of a branch; then north 37 poles to a chestnut stump on the south side of the road; thence south 45 north 29 poles to a white pine on the north side of a knob; thence east 55 north white oak; H. Stury's corner; thence south 9 west 224 poles to the first station.

Second Tract: Beginning on a black gum. Elizabeth Stury's south corner, and runs north 35 west with said Stury's line 125 poles to a spruce pine and dogwood, corner of the Flat Branch tract; then south a west with a line of 154 poles to a stake in the line of the Walter Triplett tract; then north with a line of 104 poles to a stake and pointers, corner of it; then north 20 east 64 poles to the first station.

Third Tract: Beginning at a pine stump and pointers and runs S. 82° E. 50 poles to a chestnut, J. E. Harrison corner; then north 82 degrees north 42 poles to a black gum; thence west 16 west 13 poles to a chestnut and laurel; thence south 13 north 36 poles to three chestnuts; thence north 40 west 36 poles to a chestnut oak on top of the ridge; thence north 20 east 13 poles to a sourwood on top of said ridge; then east 70 poles to a chestnut on top of said ridge; thence south 60 east 20 poles to a black gum; then north 31 east crossing Flat Branch at 24 poles, 45 poles to a stake and pointers; thence west 104 poles to a stake in the line of the Flat Branch tract, as above described; thence south 9 west 75 poles to first station.

Terms of sale: Cash. This June 1, 1940.

HAL B. ADAMS, Trustee.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Pursuant to the power and authority contained in that certain deed of trust dated February 15, 1936, executed by D. J. Boyden and wife, Lucille K. Boyden, to Charles T. Zimmerman, trustee, which said deed of trust is duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Watauga county, North Carolina, in Book 26, at page 21, and default having been made in the payment of the said note secured, and demand of foreclosure having been made by H. E. Perry, the owner and holder of the note secured, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the courthouse door in Boone, North Carolina, at 12:00 noon on the 17th day of June, 1940, the following described real estate:

Beginning on a stake, L. P. Henkle's northeast corner on the south side of the Turnpike road and runs south 55 degrees east 90 feet to a stone at Mrs. Purden's road; thence south 9 degrees east 150 feet to a stone on the west bank of said road; thence south 79 degrees west 131 feet to a stone; thence north 55 degrees west 114 feet to a stake, L. P. Henkle's southeast corner; thence with the said Henkle's line north 37 1/2 degrees east 210 feet to the beginning, containing 1/2 acre, more or less, and being known as the "Blowing Rock Stable Lot," and also being the same lands conveyed by deed of D. J. Boyden on the 17th day of September, 1920, by W. T. Witherspoon and wife, which deed is of record in the registry of Watauga county, in Book 8., page 385.

This 16th day of May, 1940.

CHARLES T. ZIMMERMAN, Trustee.

Trivette & Holsouser, Attorneys. 5-23-40

It is reported that the allies have ordered 8,000 planes from American factories for delivery next fall.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF TAX FORECLOSURE SALE

That whereas Adam Hollar, a taxpayer of Watauga township in Watauga county, State of North Carolina, was and is delinquent in the payment of his taxes for the years 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936 and 1937, and that whereas W. H. Hollar of said county and state, paid said taxes to the tax collector of Watauga county, N. C., and the tax sale certificates were duly assigned to said W. H. Hollar, and that whereas judgment was rendered on the 4th day of May, 1940, in the superior court of said county, declaring the said taxes and said tax sale certificates a prior lien on the lands hereinafter described in favor of the said W. H. Hollar, in the sum of \$53.02, and the costs of said action having been advanced by said W. H. Hollar and it appearing that the undersigned has been appointed commissioner to make sale of said lands as of foreclosure mortgage. Now, therefore, by virtue of the power vested in the undersigned by said judgment, this is to notify all persons interested that the undersigned commissioner will sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand the following described lands, situate in Watauga township, and bounded as follows: Beginning on a chestnut tree near W. H. Hollars home, then up with the creek, to the mouth of a branch, then with the branch a southeast course to the point of a ridge; then with the meanders of the ridge to the old line; then with the old line to a stake in I. G. Cook's line; then with Cook's line to a spruce pine; then to the beginning. Said lands will be sold to satisfy the taxes, interests and costs of sale. Let the owner of said lands take notice of this sale or his right to redemption will be forever foreclosed. This sale will be had at the courthouse door of Watauga county, at Boone, N. C., on the 8th day of July, 1940, at 12 o'clock m.

This 25th day of May, 1940.

W. R. LOVILL, Commissioner.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

North Carolina, Watauga County.

Pursuant to the power and authority contained in that certain deed of trust dated March 15, 1938, executed by Donald J. Boyden and wife, Lucille K. Boyden, to J. E. Holsouser, trustee, which said deed of trust is duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Watauga county, North Carolina, in Book 33, at page 29, and default having been made in the payment of the said note therein secured and demand of foreclosure having been made by Richard G. Finley, the owner and holder of the note secured, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the courthouse door in Boone, North Carolina, at 12:00 noon on the 17th day of June, 1940, the following described real estate:

First Lot: Lying and being in the town of Blowing Rock, beginning on a stake on the south side of the Turnpike road opposite the Blowing Rock Hotel lot and running thence southeast with the Turnpike road 132 feet to a stake in the street (not opened); thence southwest with the said street to the corner of the Gore lot, known and designated as Lot No. 23; thence south 77 west 109 feet to a stake; thence north 13 west 148.5 feet to the point of beginning, and being known and designated as Lot No. 65 on the plat made by S. M. Clarke in 1887.

Second Lot: Adjoining the above lot and beginning on the northwest corner of the above said lot, and running thence with the Turnpike road 123 7-10 feet to a stake in the intersection of the Turnpike road and Rock street, thence with Rock street 222 7-10 feet to a stake; thence south 77 west 100 feet to a stake, corner of above lot; thence north 13 west with the line of the above lot 148 5-10 feet to the point of beginning, and being Lot No. 64 on the plat made by S. M. Clarke in 1887.

This 16th day of May, 1940.

J. E. HOLSHOUSER, Trustee.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

North Carolina, Watauga County.

Pursuant to the power and authority contained in that certain deed of trust dated March 15, 1938, executed by Donald J. Boyden and wife, Lucille K. Boyden, to J. E. Holsouser, trustee, which said deed of trust is duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Watauga county, North Carolina, in Book 33, at page 27, and default having been made in the payment of the said note therein secured, and demand of foreclosure having been made by Miss Jessie Burgess, the owner and holder of the note secured, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the courthouse door in Boone, North Carolina, at 12:00 noon, on the 17th day of June, 1940, the following described real estate:

Lot known as the tennis court lot, beginning on a stake on the west side of Spring street, and runs north 4 degrees and 45 minutes east 148.5 feet to a stake at the junction of chestnut street with spring street; thence south 75 degrees west 66 feet to a stake on the south side of Spring street; thence north 47 degrees west 29 feet, more or less, to a stake; thence south 57 degrees east 129 feet to a stake in the Turnpike road; thence south 80 degrees east 66 feet, more or less, to the beginning, and being a part of Lot No. 2 in the plat made by S. M. Clarke in 1887.

This 16th day of May, 1940.

J. E. HOLSHOUSER, Trustee.

EXTRA! EXTRA!

ALL ABOUT THE BIG BARGAINS

ADS ARE NEWS

Printed In Big Type

THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS

By Mac Arthur

