



SEVENTH INSTALLMENT

As he burrowed and grubbed and collected and stored the kernels of fact, he visioned a greater, vaster thing than all of the astonishments of the surrounding city.

Hubert Malcolm, his teacher, met John one Saturday afternoon, quite by accident. They were in Union Square. "John, I live over this way; come in and have tea. Mrs. Malcolm will be happy to see you. I've been telling her of your progress."

It was a flat, so clean and fresh, so simple and pure. John dropped spoons, blushed, stammered. Enid Malcolm seemed like an angel in her gingham dress, and the baby, tucked in a crib, curled its pink hands about his fingers. It had never occurred to John that a baby could be so clean, and could seem so happy.

Malcolm smoked a pipe, and John, like a wild thing, sat tongue-tied. "Are there many places like this?" he finally asked, his tones harsh. Mrs. Malcolm overheard the question.

"Millions of them," she smiled, "only much nicer than this."

John knew the quiet-voiced woman was a liar. For the rest of the visit he sat mute and ill at ease, and then his friend took him to the Square and walked with him as far as Fourteenth Street. John Breen headed back to the Bowery more bewildered than ever.

John Breen had lost his interest in fighting, in the greater thrill of the fight for that unknown prize, the astonishment always lying just ahead. He was spurred on by curiosity, and not by ambition. He was the primitive climbing to the top of a mountain, not for food or treasure but for a better view. Honor and prizes, and prosperity, as Pug Malone kept pointing out to John, lay behind the direction he attempted. In several clandestine bouts, John Breen only held his own, in one, with the Philadelphia scrapper Jerry Wilke, he almost lost, until at the very ragged edge of his downfall, Pug pleaded with him, cried to him, implored him, literally throwing the handlers from the ring, talking and arguing with John who sat sullen and preoccupied.

The bell sounded and John Breen, a sudden light in his eyes, his face battered, stepped into the center of the ring and knocked Wilke cold with a single perfect blow to the jaw. A tremendous howl of approval greeted him; admirers tried to carry him from the ring.

"Leave him alone," Pug cautioned. "That kid was thinkin' of somethin' when he hit Jerry, or he never would of pulled that punch."

"What was you dreamin' about, John, when you soaked that Quaker?" Malone asked as they prepared for bed.

"I was knocking the whole prize fight game in the eye. I'm through Pug," John smiled sadly.

"I guess you're right," Malone agreed. "That crack was too good to be true. Hell, wish I knew what to do with you!"

"I'll leave," John stood looking out of the window.

"Not if I know it!" Pug jumped up and grasped John's hand. "You stick around an' finish that school. I won't fight you any more, can't risk it. The next time some low-brow scrapper will trim you good. An' then where will I be?"

So John Breen continued to tend bar during the day, to work in the Samson Club gym, to live with Malone. Another year drew its veil of changes over the face of the growing city.

"Judge Kelly says they'll stand for anything an' they'll pay—pay well. The McManus looked yellow and flabby in contrast with the trainer. "If you work them guys rough they'll fall for you," and then looking up at Pug with veined blood shot eyes, he spoke vehemently. "Kick 'em, beat 'em up, sweat the liver out of 'em. Judge Kelly's watched you, Pug, knows what you kin do, an' he's lined up guys who'll pay. But mind, Pug, you got to turn 'em up right at a time. If you set 'em up right it means a big thing for you, damn big thing, I should say."

"What joint did you say it was?" "Greenbough Farm, a fancy place, I guess, up in Westchester. Kelly owns it; got it handed to him, or somethin'."

"I'll need Breen," Malone spoke as if to himself.

"Take him. Him an' his books. No use fightin' that kid no more—he's a dead pan; a bust. Ain't he, Hannon?"

"Yes, sir, yes sir," the immancu-

late Hannon chinned in as Malone left the room. The McManus smiled genially.

"That fixes Kelly on that," he grunted. "And I'll put Patsy in charge of the Corner."

Greenbough Farm consisted of a fair acreage of rocky uneven land upon which a roomy comfortable old house was sinking into gradual decay.

Carpenters from the city, working under direction of Pug Malone, converted the barn into a practical gymnasium. A farmer and his wife and son were engaged to run the place, milk the cows, tend the garden and the chickens, and cook the meals.

The farmhouse itself was given a thorough cleaning. The wall paper was stripped from the place, the plaster sized and coated with washable tint. Floors were painted, and bed rooms were prepared on a model of Spartan simplicity. Canvas cots and stools, without backs, were placed near the windows and a small rag rug was added by way of luxury. Three pegs were driven in the doors for the hanging up of clothes, and all closets were locked and nailed. There were no lights, no mirrors, no shelves, no pictures. There was absolutely nothing to distract from the business of sleeping for which the rooms were designed.

Pug also fitted the windows with cleats which prevented them from closing by a foot at the top and bottom, and of course there were no shades.

"There's nothin' de luxe about this place," Pug remarked to John when the work had been completed, a labor in which both John and the trainer shared with enthusiasm. The green country was a refreshment to John Breen. In those brief moments, before he dropped off to slumber, he seemed to see a fading city, a vast pile of tenements flashing with lights and the jumbled voices and cries of millions, as if he had alighted in the midst of it suddenly, as he had, and as if he were then standing on the rear platform of a train, whirling him away. The quick rumble of the wheels of his ideas lulled him to sleep.

And on Saturday Gibert Van Horn Judge Marvin Hart and the great insurance magnate, E. K. Southerland, came under the strict regimen and spartan simplicity of Pug Malone's training farm.

Van Horn and Johnny Breen were thrown together and unconsciously, became strongly attracted to each other.

Two weeks after the arrival of the trio the bags with their elaborate provision for comfort, their toilet sets, silk pajamas, and fancy knick-knacks, the country toggery of city folk, were again on the verandah. The three men, strangely sober, tough and clear-eyed, marched up, took their traps down to the waiting buckboard and then, of a sudden, they rushed back yelling like Indians. They grabbed the trainer, hoisted him on their shoulders, carried him down the field and tossed him on a hay stack.

"Boys, your better'n I expected," Pug shouted, waving at them as they ran for the buckboard, calling "good-by" to John Breen and Pug, while the grin on the face of Charlie and the frantic apron waving from the kitchen doorway, and the expansive face of the driver, told of extraordinary largess by the departing guests.

Pug Malone became sole owner of the farm, for Judge Kelly, impulsive and liberal, sounded the full measure of his worth, and besides advertising it, he made easy terms for the trainer. Van Horn became a frequent visitor, and brought many of his friends; he seemed even more interested in John Breen than in the farm. E. K. Southerland said nothing, but sent Malone a check that almost took his breath away.

John was approaching twenty. He was an indefatigable reader, his room, on the top floor of Greenbough, was littered with books, and while the rigid rules turned lights out at nine, John's blazed far into the night as he continued his explorations.

While John was making haphazard progress in learning, the great city to the south, the city that loomed up on clear days and glowed with a cold aura of light on sharp winter nights, added another million to the tally of its inhabitants.

Van Horn, in his own way a lover of the city, took John Breen on long rides through the width of the metropolis in his new high-powered racing car, a second French machine

that sped over the poor roads with a soft purr of chains clicking in giant sprockets.

What was this damn thing, the city? Van Horn, in arguments at Greenbough, with men such as Rantoul, the engineer, attempted to fathom its meaning. His ancestors had predicted great things for it and their faith had been rewarded, but their dreams were already far behind the actuality that was the city in the year 1905.

"It's simply a natural coming together for cheaper warmth and shelter and food. It's a result of specialization in industry made possible by progress in the mechanical arts," Rantoul looked upon the city as just beginning.

"This building will never stop," Herkimer Pratt, the auctioneer, insisted. "Ten years, twenty, thirty, fifty, a thousand years. It will keep right on until—until—"

"Until what?" asked Van Horn. "Well, I guess it will continue until all the people of the world are assembled in cities." His vision was of a world cut up in city lots.

John Breen, listening, reading, and appraising, sensed the immensity of the city.

John Breen had come up through the difficult period of life with a rush. His childhood held on into manhood, and his sudden crash from the shell of circumstances found him emerging into a world of delicious earnestness. John was twenty-two, and as he strode beside the rather tall figure of Gilbert Van Horn, on one of their long walks, in early September, a casual observer might have pronounced them father and son! Gilbert Van Horn and John Breen had become friends, close, yet miles and miles apart.

They talked as they had long talked, on many subjects. Van Horn's interest in the prize ring and John's ability and knowledge gave them a common topic. The fights, many of which they saw together, had long ceased to be an absorbing interest with John Breen.

"Gil," He paused for a moment. The older man was puffing as they lifted over a rise of ground. "I'm getting tired of this training game, and I haven't fought in the ring since Pug came up here. Fact is I'm not so sure there is any real fight in the business. Gil, it's a rotten business."

"I've made up my mind to break this training, Gil."

"I guess you would, John."

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

POLICE SLEEP IN AUTOS

Detroit.—Recurrent pay cuts forced Detroit police officers to live outdoors in an automobile trailer. The officers, Detective Martin Berry and Patrolman Isaac Calkins, take their home to work sometimes.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Having qualified as Executor of the estate of Lester B. Cress, this is to notify all persons having claims against the said decedent to file an itemized, verified statement of same with the undersigned on or before the 24TH DAY OF JULY, 1932, or this notice will be placed to bar of their recovery. Persons indebted to said estate are notified to make prompt settlement.

This July 21st, 1932.
MARY MISSOURI CARTER CRESS,
Executor of Estate of Lester B. Cress.
E. W. G. HUFFMAN
Atty. Jly22-Ag26.

SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

UNDER MORTGAGE
Pursuant to the power contained in a deed of trust, dated May 2, 1928, and recorded in Book of Mortgages No. 110, at page No. 112, in the Office of Register of Deeds for Rowan County, North Carolina, executed by John W. Morgan and wife, Amanda J. Morgan, to A. L. M. Lentz, Mortgagee, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereon, the undersigned will sell at public auction at the Court House Door in Salisbury to the highest bidder for cash on SATURDAY, THE 20TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1932, AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, NOON, the following described real estate:

All that real estate lying and being in Morgan Township, Rowan County and State of North Carolina, and more particularly described and defined as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a stake in the middle of Little Creek, A. H. Surratt's corner on Sal Eagle's line, and runs S. 1 1/2 W. with Sal Eagle's line 8.42 chains to a pine knot, Eagle's corner; thence S. 60 deg. W., a new line, 5.16 chains to a stone; thence S. 1 1/2 W., a new line, 13.50 chains to a pine knot on the old line; thence N. 87 deg. W. with the old line 29.80 chains to a white oak, the old corner; thence N. 8 deg. W. with the old line again 1.60 to a stake in the middle of Little Creek by a white oak and hickory pointer; thence down the various curves of said creek to the beginning, containing 36 acres, more or less.

This 18th day of July, 1932.
R. L. LENTZ,
Administrator of A. L. M. Lentz, deceased.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Pursuant to the provisions contained in a certain mortgage trust deed dated July 18, 1931, executed by A. L. Rinehardt and wife Margie L. Rinehardt, to H. L. Misenheimer, Trustee, which mortgage is duly registered in Book of Mortgages No. 117, page 284, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Rowan County, N. C., default having been made in the payment of the amount secured by said mortgage as therein provided, and by authority and power of sale conferred by said mortgage and by law provided, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, or bidders, for cash, at the Courthouse door in Salisbury,

N. C. on Courthouse door in Salisbury, North Carolina on

MONDAY, AUGUST 15th, 1932, AT 10 O'CLOCK NOON.
the following described real estate, to-wit: Beginning at a stake in the edge of Broad Street on the original line, and running thence with the line of Broad Street South 32.45 deg., East 40 feet to a stake, corner to lot No. 63; thence with the line of lot No. 63, in a Northerly direction 140.12 feet more or less to a stake in the line of a ten foot alley corner to lot No. 63; thence 32.45 deg. W. 40 feet to a stake on the original line; thence S. 54.15 W. 140 feet to the point of beginning Same being lot No. 64 as shown on the map of Trexler Heights in East Spencer, North Carolina.
This, July 14th, 1932.
G. Y. WAGGONER,
Trustee.

J. M. WAGGONER, Attorney. Jly22-Ag12.

SALE OF VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY PURSUANT TO THE TERMS OF A CERTAIN Mortgage Deed of Trust, executed by S. Q. Holland and wife, Eula Mae Holland, to E. Goodman, Trustee, dated April 8, 1931, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Rowan County in Book of Mortgages No. 117, page No. 175, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereon secured, and at the request of the holder of the note therein secured, the undersigned Trustee will expose for sale, at public auction, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1932, AT THE HOUR OF 12 M.,

the following described real estate: Beginning at a stake on Mitchell Avenue, which stake is 100 feet South 58-15 East from the East corner of the intersection of Mitchell Avenue and Stanley Street, F. P. Pratt's corner; and runs thence with the line of Mitchell Avenue, South 57-15 East 75 feet to a stake, Sam Carter's corner; thence with his line North 31-45 East 175 feet to a stake in edge of an alley; thence with edge of said alley, North 58-15 East 75 feet to a stake, Corner of lot No. 15; Pratt's corner; thence with said line South 31-45 West 175 feet to a stake in the edge of Mitchell Avenue, the Beginning being lot No. 14 and the western half of lot No. 13, Block 12, as shown on the map of the property of the Southern Development Company, which said map is recorded in book of maps, at page 31, Register of Deeds office of Rowan County, to which reference is hereby made, and the same real estate conveyed by C. S. Reams and wife, to S. O. Holland by deed dated November 15, 1917, recorded in deed book 144, page 501, said registry.

This property will be sold subject to all prior liens and encumbrances, if any.

This July 12, 1932.

E. A. GOODMAN, Trustee.

Rendleman & Rendleman, Attys. Jly22-Ag12.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ROWAN COUNTY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

W. A. LUTZ, VS. MRS. W. D. BRADSHAW

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER EXECUTION

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned from the Superior Court of Rowan County in the above entitled action, I will, on Monday, the 12th day of September, 1932, at 12 o'clock Noon, at the courthouse door in Salisbury, N. C., in said county, sell to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said execution, all the right, title and interest which the said Mrs. W. D. Bradshaw (Mrs. Hattie Newsom Bradshaw) the defendant, has, or had at the time of the docketing of the said judgment in and to the following described real estate, to-wit:

All the real estate assigned to Hattie Newsom Bradshaw, she being Mrs. W. D. Bradshaw, situate in Rowan County, North Carolina, and being fully described by metes and bounds under division No. 5 in the first, second, third and fourth paragraph of said division, in the Report of Commissioners in the Special Proceeding entitled: "Hattie Newsom Bradshaw et al vs. T. M. Newsom et al", and as fully set out in said report which is filed and registered in the Register's office of Rowan county, in book of deeds No. 216 at page 186 et seq., to-wit:

First: One certain tract of land situate in Steele Township, Rowan county, about 9 miles West of Salisbury, known as the Red Land and being part of the Old Dobbins place, and bounded as follows: beginning at a stake corner of lot No. 3; thence S. 2 W. 16.25 ch. to a stake corner of lot No. 5 on line of lot No. 3; thence N. 87 W. 12 ch. to a stake corner of No. 5 on line of No. 6; thence 22.16 ch. to a stake corner of No. 6; thence S. 87 W. 12 ch. to the beginning, containing (19 1/2) nineteen and one-half acres, more or less, and being the same land conveyed to Tobias Kesler on January 7, 1895 by J. W. Basinger and wife by deed registered in the office of Register of Deeds of Rowan county, book—page—

Second: One certain tract lying in what is known as Rabbittsville, Salisbury Township, county of Rowan, known as the Cyrus Alexander place containing 6 acres, more or less, adjoining the lands of George H. Ritchie, Hester Alexander, Franklin Alexander, Ambrose Watson and others, and being the same land conveyed to Tobias Kesler by J. W. Basinger by deed registered in the book of deeds of Rowan county No. 91 page 556.

Third: One certain tract of land lying in Providence Township, Rowan county, about 9 miles Southeast of Salisbury, and adjoining the lands of Nathan Morgan, James Casper, Peter G. Lentz and others, known as the Ludwick tract, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone on the North side of the road Nathan Morgan's corner; thence N. 67 W. 8.10 chains to a black oak, Nathan Morgan's corner; thence S. 55 W. with File's line 18.29 chains to a post oak; thence S. 85 1-4 E. 26.37 chains to a stake, Peter Lentz's corner on Casper's line; thence N. 22 W. 10.37 chains to the beginning, containing 15 3-4 acres more or less.

Fourth: Known as the Surratt lots situate in Morgan Township, Rowan county, in and near Poole P. O. near Bringle's Ferry, to-wit: First lot containing 1/2 acre, second lot containing 2 acres, and the third lot being

a small lot about 30 by 30 feet, each of said three lots being fully described by metes and bounds in the fourth paragraph under division No. 5 in the Report of the Commissioners filed in the above entitled Special Proceeding, to which reference is hereby made for full and further particulars.

This August 10th, 1932.

CAL L. MILLER, Sheriff Rowan county. Aug. 12, Sept. 2

NOTICE OF RESALE OF L. R. PUTNAM PROPERTY, Salisbury, N. C.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Rowan county, North Carolina, made in the special proceeding entitled "J. F. Miller, Administrator C. T. A. of Mrs. L. R. (Cora B.) Putnam vs. William Junkin and wife, Margaret Junkin, Mildred Putnam, Earl B. Putnam and Bill Putnam," the same being No. 855 upon the Special Proceeding Docket of said court, the undersigned Commissioner will, on the 27th day of August, 1932, at 12:00 M., at the courthouse door in Salisbury, North Carolina, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, that certain tract of land or house and lot, lying and being in the North Ward of the city of Salisbury, Rowan county, North Carolina, on West Henderson Street and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

One vacant lot in the North Ward of Salisbury, N. C., situated on the Southwest side of West Henderson Street; beginning at a stake in the Southwest margin of Henderson St., corner of lot No. 17 and runs thence with line of lot No. 17 in a Southern direction 153 feet to a stake; thence into a Westerly direction 28 feet to rear corner of lot No. 19, 159 feet to Henderson Street; thence with the margin of Henderson Street in a Southeasterly direction 75 feet to the beginning corner, comprising lot No. 18 on map No. 1 of the property of the Henderson heirs called "Confederate Park", said map duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in book of maps, page 20.

For back title see Deed book No. 176, page 334, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Rowan county. Bidding will commence at \$1680.00 Terms of sale cash.

This, the 9th day of August, 1932.

J. F. MILLER, Commissioner. August 12, 19.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ROWAN COUNTY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

CAROLINA HOTEL COMPANY, VS. J. K. BELT AND WIFE, MRS. DAISY BELT.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER EXECUTION

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned from the Superior court of Rowan county in the above entitled action, I will on Monday, the 12th day of September, 1932 at 12 o'clock M., at the courthouse door in Salisbury, N. C., sell to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said execution all the right, title and interest which the said Mrs. Daisy Belt has in the following described real estate:

Situate in the North Ward of the City of Salisbury, beginning at a post on Main Street, Mrs. W. A. Mowery's corner; thence North West with Mrs. W. A. Mowery's line 201 feet to Edwin Shaver's line; thence North East with said Shaver's line and parallel with Main Street 60 feet to a stake, dower corner; thence South East 201 feet to a post on Main Street; thence South West with Main Street 60 feet to the beginning and being the residence of the late Jose. W. Kesler, and now occupied by his widow.

This August 8th, 1932.

CAL L. MILLER, Sheriff Rowan County. Aug. 12 Sept 2

SALE OF VALUABLE FARMING LANDS

Pursuant to an order of B. D. McCubbins, Clerk, in a special proceeding No. 850, entitled Emma Ward, widow, Lillie Lyster, widow, Maggie Cauble and husband, J. C. Cauble et al vs. H. Joseph Earnhardt and wife, Victoria E. Earnhardt, Dora Goodman and husband, J. C. Goodman, the undersigned commissioners will expose for sale at public auction, for cash, at the court house door in Salisbury, N. C., on Saturday August 20th, 1932, at the hour of 12 M., the following described real estate:

Beginning at a stone, Robert Sink's corner on Mrs. Will Sink's line and runs thence N. 4 deg. East 655 feet to a stake; thence N. 30 deg. E. 315 feet to a stone; thence S. 7 deg. 30 min. E. 160 feet to a stone; thence N. 32 deg. 30 min. E. 586 feet to a stake on N. B. Rufty's line; thence N. 6 deg. 09 E. 740 feet to a stone, Tallahassee Power Company's corner; thence S. 80 deg. 20 min. West 667 feet to a stake; thence South 3.03 East 123 feet to a stake; thence South 57 deg. 50 min. West 481 feet to a stake; thence North 19 deg. 31 min. West 136 feet to a stake; thence North 32 deg. East 536 feet to a stake corner Tallahassee Power Company; thence South 31 deg. 51 min. West 1490 feet to a stake; thence S. 11 deg. 35 min. W. 607 feet to a stake corner to Tallahassee Power

Company; thence S. 80 deg. 18 min. West with said county road 524 feet to a stake, corner to colored church property; thence North 82 deg. E. 385 feet; thence N. 59 deg. E. 178 feet to the beginning corner, containing by survey of N. A. Trexler, made May 4th, 1932, of 112.4 acres.

This property will be sold in two tracts, one containing an acreage of 95.93 acres and the other a wooded tract containing an acreage of 16.06 and then as a whole. Bidding will begin on the whole tract at \$1123.50 said map showing acreage of the two tracts may be inspected by calling at the law offices of the undersigned

This August 3rd, 1932.
JOHN L. RENDLEMAN, SR., and J. ALLAN DUNN, Commissioners. Aug. 12—19.

MORTGAGE SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Pursuant to the authority contained in a certain mortgage deed of trust executed by Fred Springs to J. M. Waggoner dated January 30th, 1920 and registered in the register of deeds office, Rowan county, in book of mortgages No. 78 page 118, default having been made in the payment of the note secured thereby, and request of foreclosure having been made by the holder thereof, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the courthouse door in Salisbury, N. C., on Saturday, August 27th, 1932, at 12 o'clock noon, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at the East corner, intersection of Shaver and Correll Streets, and runs thence with Correll Street South 33 deg. 55 feet to the corner of lot No. 14; thence about North 55 deg. 164 feet with the line of lot No. 14 to Mitchell St.; thence with Mitchell St. North 33 W. 50 feet to the South corner of the intersection Shaver and Mitchell Streets; thence South 57 deg. West with Shaver St. 164 feet to the beginning, being part of the Sam Correll tract. For back title see deed book No. 121 page 212 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Rowan County, N. C.

This July 27th, 1932.
J. M. WAGGONER, Mortgagee. Aug. 5—26.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

Pursuant to the power contained in a deed of trust, dated April 10, 1931, and recorded in book of Mortgages No. 117, at page 187, in the office of Register of Deeds of Rowan county, North Carolina, executed by Luther Dean Jarrett (unmarried), to the undersigned trustee, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured, the undersigned will sell at public auction at the court house door in Salisbury, to the highest bidder for cash, on Wednesday, August 31st, 1932 at 12 o'clock noon, the following described real estate:

FIRST: lots 23 and 24 of the property of C. S. Ludwick and known as the said Map of Villa Sites, being duly registered in book of Maps at page 103, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Rowan County. This land was surveyed by N. A. Trexler in 1923, Lot No. 23 is 50x320 and lot No. 24 is 50x321, said lots fronting 50 feet each on Wiley Avenue Extension and running back 320 and 321, respectively, feet deep.

For back title, see deed from Crawford S. Ludwick and wife to F. A. Jarrett, dated April 25, 1925, registered in book of deeds No. 182 page 72, in the Register's Office of Rowan county.

SECOND: One vacant lot situate on the southeast side of Salisbury Avenue between Salisbury and Spencer in that tract of land known as the Cooper purchase and adjoins the property of Vanderford and McCanness and is bounded by metes and bounds as follows:

Beginning on the Southeast side of Salisbury Avenue the west corner of lot No. 12, 50 feet S. 65-2 W. from the west corner of the intersection of Salisbury Avenue and 12th Street; thence with line of said lot No. 12 S. 24-58 E. one hundred and forty-five feet to a stake on the edge of a twelve foot alley; thence with edge of said alley S. 65-2 W. 50 feet to a stake corner of lot No. 10; thence with line of said lot N. 24-58 W. one hundred and forty-five feet to a stake on Salisbury Avenue; thence with edge of Salisbury Avenue N. 65-2 E. fifty feet to the beginning corner and being known as lot No. 11 on Henderson and Vanderford Map of said property.

For back title see deed from B. S. Surratt and wife to F. A. Jarrett, dated November 21, 1924, registered in book of Deeds No. 183 page 100, Register's Office of Rowan county, and the deeds therein referred to.

For back title to the above two lots see deed from F. A. Jarrett to Luther Dean Jarrett, dated February 27th, 1931, and registered in book of Deeds No. 208 page 492, register's Office of Rowan county.

This the 29th day of July 1932.
JOHN O. WRIGHT, Trustee, GEO. R. UZZELL, Attorney. Aug. 5—26.