

# TRAILS END



**SIXTH INSTALLMENT**

A quiet mood seemed to have descended on Barry. When the coffee was finished he smoked for a few moments in silence, his eyes coming back every few seconds to the clear little profile turned toward him. Anne felt that restless scrutiny.

"Weren't you," she asked suddenly, "going to tell me about the town of Duane?"

"So I was." He shifted his position. "It's just the story of a man who wanted to turn a desert into a garden. He was my uncle, Robert Duane. He worked like a giant for it, and died broken and ridiculed, and discredited."

His face was black as he stared down at the lake.

"He loved this country. He came here from the East years ago, and he came across this lake and took over a big tract of land. He saw that this lake

was the biggest body of water in miles, but useless to those dry plains down there, and he began dreaming of the things that could be done."

"I see," said Anne softly. "It was a big dream."

"Yes, it was big. It was particularly big for one man to swing. We built this place, and after that I came and lived with him every summer."

He stopped, frowning reminiscently.

"When they actually started work on the dam, people began to take serious notice. They remembered what was being done in the Imperial Valley. Eagle Lake swarmed with workers, and the dam grew. And then the big day came."

"It was a great day. No matter what came of it, it can never be anything less than that. The signal was given and the water rushed down the sluiceway to make his wilderness blossom. Everybody cheered, and Uncle Bob gripped my shoulder and said, 'Barry, you and I believed in this when other people laughed. When I go, this is to be yours.'"

Barry looked at her with a twisted grin.

"So this is my inheritance, and anybody down in Marston would tell you that it's no better than junk. For after the first big moment, the tragedy came. The irrigation was there, but it didn't irrigate. The valley was full of gravel sinks that no one had suspected, and the water drained off as fast as it was run in. It was a complete, smashing failure."

"Oh, how dreadful!" It was all that she found herself able to say.

Barry threw away a half-consumed cigarette and arose.

"The Pinos isn't the only stretch of arid land around here. There's the Junipero, bigger and better, and with a soil—it isn't really sand—that will give its very heart to you for a steady supply of water. I want to use this land to irrigate the Junipero."

He ran a brown hand through his hair and laughed abruptly.

"I suppose you think I'm chasing an elusive rainbow?"

"Why shouldn't you, if you've found one that's worth chasing?"

"You darling!" His eyes kindled.

"For these kind words. . ."

She jumped up and gave him a prim little marionette's bow. "Come on, lazy. I want to go down by the lake again."

He arose obligingly and followed her, overtaking her in two strides. They went down side by side, and where the pitch was steep he caught her arm in his. Within a few yards of the water's edge he spread out his coat for her to sit on and dropped down beside her.

"Anne, will you marry me?"

"You're a sudden person, Barry." She hedged for time. "Do you realize that we'd never met until a few weeks ago? Just four—"

"Four days was enough for me, Anne, darling. I don't want to rush you, but you know how I feel, don't you? I love you. I keep seeing you here all the time, every day, every hour. You and I together. . . Anne!"

Warmth flooded over her; there was a singing tingle in her veins. Why not? Who in that distant, outside world would ever know? Just the two of them, here in this secluded place.

Temptation tugged at her. "Take your chance!" it whispered.

od. "Take it!" . . .

And then recollection flooded back, crawling over her like an oily wave.

"Anne, look at me!"

Her throat felt stiff and dry. "Oh, Barry, please! We've been such good friends. Don't let's spoil it."

"Oh—spoil it!" The warmth died out of his face. He looked stung and hurt, and suddenly tight lipped.

"Sorry!" he said curtly. "I must have got the wrong idea. I thought—well, it's been rather nice, going around like this. I had a feeling. . . a hope. . . it was getting to mean something to you, too. . . my conceit, probably."

The words came jerkily. He looked up suddenly. "See here, is it because of somebody else, or just because I'm myself?"

She shook her head. "There isn't anybody else. And I hate to hear you talk like that. Barry, isn't it possible to like—to be awfully fond of somebody without—"

"Not for you and me," Barry looked at her moodily, softening because she really did look unhappy about it, and because she was so lovely—and damnably lovely.

"All right," he said, and forced a smile. "We won't let it spoil things. It's not your fault if I don't make a hit with you. But don't think—he reached out and laid a firm clasp on her wrist—"don't think that I'll give up without an everlastingly good try."

She would not look at him. Couldn't he see that he was tearing her heart out? "It's no use, Barry, I like you awfully, but—"

"I don't want to be liked," he said savagely. "I'd want you to be just as crazy about me as I am about you. I'd never be satisfied with just possessing—I want all of you."

All of her! She felt desolate and a little frightened. It occurred to her that no matter what came to her now—love, friendship, trouble—she would always have something to hide.

A restless week crawled by. Another, flat and uninteresting, trudged stolidly at its heels. The days were just days, one of them plodding stupidly after another. Barry still came own to Trail's End, but he seemed always to be on his way somewhere else.

Playing around with Barry was dangerous, but letting him go left a blank emptiness. Anne worked violently, indoors and out, but the zest had gone from it. Warmth and color had gone. The day had not been of the kind to encourage a stiff morale. A hot wind had been blowing in from the desert for hours. Anne sat for a while beside her tinkling little creek.

"Miss Anne, are you out there?"

"Coming, Martha. Anything I can do?"

"I wish you'd do up that package Boone's going to stop for. I've left some paper on the table."

Martha had left a sheet of newspaper spread out for her. Anne looked down at it, idly.

A heading caught her eye. It was a Los Angeles paper, and it was two months old. She leaned over the spread-out sheet. Then she was very still.

To Martha, out in the kitchen, there came the sharp sound of tearing paper.

"Oh, Martha, I've torn this! Have you any more?"

The voice was careless, but her eyes were brilliant with excitement as she came to the kitchen door. She tied the package up swiftly, and then vanished into her own room. The newspaper went also.

Once behind a closed door she spread it out again with shaking fingers. She read again, more carefully this time, scanning each word for some hidden meaning. Relief was creeping all through her, warm and lovely.

"Thank God," she whispered. "I don't have to be afraid of that!"

The last words were shaky. . . Mustn't get hysterical.

When she came out a few moments later there was a lilt in her voice which Martha had not heard for days.

"I'm going for a little run before supper," she called, and went out toward the corral. A few moments later pinto and girl flew past the kitchen window with a clear call and a scurry of hoofs.

"Somebody's cheered her up mighty quick," she commented.

At one side of the room hung two of Anne's dresses, freshly ironed. Martha went into Anne's room to put them where they belonged. Then, arms akimbo, she looked around. On a chair, half

concealed by an orange cushion lay a folded newspaper. Martha picked it up.

"I do wonder what started her off like that. Well, if it's in print it can't be any secret."

Martha sat down to read. There were only two sheets; of it and the news would be stale, but she plodded through it carefully. There was political news, which she skipped. Somebody had been brutally shot down in a hold-up. A bold headline featured the latest divorce scandal, and a "mystery woman" who had vanished into the blue; a much smaller one noted the death of a once prominent financier. Some young girl had been drowned and the body had not yet been recovered, and a very rich man had offered a reward for it. A brief two inches of type said that the man found badly wounded in the outskirts of Ventura had been identified, but refused to name his assailant. A screen luminary had just received his final decree of divorce.

Martha read patiently.

"Murders and suicides and divorces!" she sniffed. "I don't see much in them to cheer anybody up. Hmp!"

There was a spot on Barry's homeward way—or rather, out of his way—where Trail's End was in full view. He detoured until he reached it and pulled up, half tempted to turn and ride down.

Out from the modest group of low buildings a dancing speck came, a girl and a pinto horse. How Anne did love to ride!

The pinto was sweeping on gloriously. They would pass almost beneath him. He turned Captain about.

"Old man, if we go around by the trail it will take half an hour at your prettiest, but if we take the old slide we can join the lady pronto."

Pronto was a word that Captain understood. He took the steep plunge valiantly and without a pause.

"Hello. Any objection if I ride along?"

"Reckless cowboy, aren't you? Do you usually slide down half a mountainside to meet your friends?"

"No, this is something special. Movie stuff," he added, deprecatingly, half ashamed of his dramatic plunge.

"It was a real thrill, anyway, but for the first few seconds you had me well scared. Suppose Captain had stumbled, or anything?"

"Captain doesn't stumble or anything."

"Comet doesn't stumble, either."

Barry glanced up with a quick frown. "Pinto, we can't let these two beat us, can we?"

"Don't think of trying such a thing!"

His voice was rough with anxiety.

"You did it."

"I've done it before," he said doggedly. "It's a fool trick anyway. One misstep, and you could be killed or crippled for the rest of your life. And I'd always have to remember that it had come about through an act of mine."

Barry swung close, his fingers reaching for her hand.

"You're precious to me, Anne, whether you want to be or not. Please promise that you won't try it. Not unless it's life or death."

"I might promise that. I wasn't really going to anyway." She did not take her hand away, and he gathered up the other and held them together.

"Is that all you can promise?"

She looked slowly up at him. "You won't just be friends, Barry?"

"No. There's nothing to it. I've tried, but it won't work." The hands seemed to snuggle down contentedly.

"I've tried too, Barry, and it doesn't work at all."

"Anne! Do you mean it?"

Anne looked at him.

"You darling!" he said huskily, and gathered her into his arms. Time lost its meaning.

She looked up and caught his eyes on her.

"There isn't the least reason why we shouldn't be married right away, is there? How about—tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow!" Anne sat up straight at that. "Indeed I won't! Do give me a minute to feel engaged."

"I nearly lost you once, and I'm not taking any more chances. Wednesday, then."

"Just quietly, Barry? Without any fuss at all?"

"As quietly as you like. That suits me. We'll have a honeymoon at the Perch and take a trip later."

"I don't want a trip. I'd rather stay right here."

"No trip? Maybe you'll change your mind. There's lots of time. . . About that wedding day. . ."

"Likes his own way, doesn't he? I'm taking an awful chance. . . Monday?"

"Monday. You know. . . it's going to be pretty nice, isn't it?"

She nodded quickly. They sat there together like two children, suddenly shy.

(Continued next week)

**CHILDREN, PLAYING CARDS ON RAILROAD, ARE KILLED BY TRAIN**

Shelton, Conn., July 26.—Seven boys and a girl playing cards on a railroad track were killed today by a freight train they apparently didn't hear approaching.

The engineer of the train, southbound, was unable to see the laughing, happy group of children, because of a northbound freight train.

A short distance to the north of the players, who were seated on a wooden platform between the rails, the northbound freight rounded a curve. Its noise undoubtedly kept the group from hearing the other train.

It was one of Connecticut's worst tragedies in many years, and seven of the eight—six boys and the sister of one of them—died almost instantly.

The accident occurred on the tracks of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

The victims were struck near a Shelton town playhouse, directly across the Housatonic river from the boathouse of the Yale Athletic association.

Persons who first reached the scene found the mangled bodies, with all but three of the children dead. Two of those still living died within a few moments, never regaining consciousness.

The fireman on the northbound freight said that as his train passed the children, interested solely in their cards, he had tried to warn them of the southbound freight. Apparently his warning was not heard.

Both of the trains were stopped almost immediately, and railroad officials began an inquiry. The trains were held near the scene for some time.

**CONVICT YOUNG MEN OF MANSLAUGHTER**

Rockingham, July 27.—Robert Nichols was sentenced to the pen for four years on hard labor and Bill Robinson and Lee Snuggs received two-year terms on the roads in Superior court here as the result of the death of their friend, Gus Covington, Jr., during an alleged liquor and swimming party recently.

**DIES AT 102**

Mrs. Rosanna Adams Lutz, one of the oldest women in the state who celebrated her 102nd birthday on March 1, died last week in Lincolnton.

A neighbor, Mrs. Susan Lavina Abernethy died last year at the age of 101.

**A BLOW-OUT!**

**YOUR TURN MAY COME ANY DAY**

**PREVENT IT!**

**THIS TIRE SAVES LIVES EVERY DAY**

**Extra Cost for "Golden Ply" Blow-out Protection!**

THIS new Goodrich Silvertown with the Golden Ply may save your life. The Golden Ply resists internal heat—the great, unseen cause of blow-outs. Silvertowns with this amazing invention lasted 8 times as long in grueling high-speed tests. And it will certainly save you money with its months of extra miles. Extra safety! Extra mileage! Yet Silvertowns don't cost a penny more than other standard tires. Look—

**MONEY - SAVING PRICES**

4.50 x 20 . . . . .	\$7.85
4.75 x 19 . . . . .	8.05
5.00 x 19 . . . . .	8.25
5.25 x 18 . . . . .	10.30
5.50 x 19 . . . . .	11.85

Subject to change without notice and to any governmental tax or levy.

**The NEW Goodrich Safety Silvertown**

LIFE-SAVER GOLDEN PLY

**McNeill Service Station**

77 St. North Wilkesboro

**NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY**

The undersigned having qualified as Administratrix of the Estate of J. R. Marlow, deceased, and under and by virtue of the power and authority vested in me as provided by law, I will, therefore, on Saturday, August 11, 1934, at the hour of one o'clock p. m., at the office of A. H. Casey, Attorney at Law, in the Casport & Savings Bank Building on B Street in the Town of North Wilkesboro, N. C., offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described personal property:

1 Certificate of stock in Marlow-Shook Hardware Company, of North Wilkesboro, N. C., bearing date of January 14, 1933, designated as Certificate No. 3 and representing 45 shares of stock in said Marlow-Shook Hardware Company, Inc., said shares of stock having a par value of \$100.00 each.

1 Certificate of stock of Forrester-Prevette Insurance Co. Inc., of North Wilkesboro, N. C. Certificate No. 7, dated on the 29th day of March, 1924, representing ten (10) shares of stock and having a par value of Ten (\$10.00) Dollars per share.

This 19th day of July, A. D., 1934.

MARY LOU MARLOW, Administratrix of the Estate of J. R. Marlow, deceased. 8-4-34

**RAIN WANTED!**

Vinita, Okla., July 26.—When crops around Vinita began burning up from the prolonged drought, Hugh McClure, Vinita business man, decided it was high time to do something about it.

He ran an advertisement in a newspaper, asking for rain.

Five hours later dark clouds shut out the scorching sun and half an inch of rain fell on the parched region.

The average weight of a man's brains is three pounds eight ounces, as compared with a woman's two pounds eleven ounces.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

North Carolina, Wilkes County. By virtue of powers contained in a certain deed of trust executed by R. T. Pardue and wife, Mamie Pardue, to the undersigned trustee, said deed of trust being recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Wilkes county, in Book 167, page 310, and the terms of said deed of trust having not been complied with, said R. T. Pardue and Mamie Pardue, and payment of the amount due under said deed of trust having been demanded and refused, I will, on Saturday, September 1st, 1934, at one o'clock p. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described tract of real estate, to-wit:

Beginning on a birch stump on the north side of the old Hunt road and running northeast to the head of a branch; thence down the meanders of the branch near the old still house branch; to the branch so as to include one-half of the said old spring to the old Ward Alexander line; thence west with said line to E. O. Shoemaker's corner; thence south with said Shoemaker's line to the old Hunt road; thence southeast with said road to the beginning, it being the west front of the N. A. Ward land, and containing 15 acres, more or less. See deed of trust to J. M. Brown, recorded in Book 167, page 310.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

J. M. BROWN, Trustee.

**TAX NOTICE**

The law forces me to advertise 1933 Unpaid Taxes on the First Monday in August.

PLEASE PAY AND SAVE BEING ADVERTISED.

**W. B. SOMERS**

Sheriff

**WEARS LIKE ELEPHANT HIDE!**

**CAREY SOLKA ROOFING**

Carey Solka Roofing contains special cellulose fibres, produced and purified by the exclusive Solka process. These fibres have tremendous strength, yet they are highly flexible. And finally, the felt containing these fibres holds much more Carey asphalt saturant.

Try to tear a sample of Carey Solka Roofing, and you'll agree that it's tougher than any asphalt roof you have ever seen. But this remarkable roofing also contains at least 30% more Carey asphalt saturant—and this saturant is what keeps the roof weather-proof.

Let us give you a sample of Carey Solka Roofing and quote our interesting prices.

**Wilkesboro Mfg. Co.**

**Carey SOLKA ROOFING**

TRY TO TEAR IT!

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

North Carolina, Wilkes County. By virtue of powers contained in a certain deed of trust executed by R. T. Pardue and wife, Mamie Pardue, to the undersigned trustee, said deed of trust being recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Wilkes county, in Book 167, page 310, and the terms of said deed of trust having not been complied with, said R. T. Pardue and Mamie Pardue, and payment of the amount due under said deed of trust having been demanded and refused, I will, on Saturday, September 1st, 1934, at one o'clock p. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described tract of real estate, to-wit:

Beginning on a birch stump on the north side of the old Hunt road and running northeast to the head of a branch; thence down the meanders of the branch near the old still house branch; to the branch so as to include one-half of the said old spring to the old Ward Alexander line; thence west with said line to E. O. Shoemaker's corner; thence south with said Shoemaker's line to the old Hunt road; thence southeast with said road to the beginning, it being the west front of the N. A. Ward land, and containing 15 acres, more or less. See deed of trust to J. M. Brown, recorded in Book 167, page 310.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

J. M. BROWN, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and running north 27 degrees 27 feet west parallel with seventh street 50 feet to a stake; then north 62 degrees 33 feet east parallel with I street to a stake in the west side of Hinshaw street; then in a southeastwardly direction, along the west side of Hinshaw street to a stake in the north side of I street and west side of Hinshaw street; thence 183 feet to a stake, the point of beginning, being a portion of Lots 4, 5 and 6 in Block 125, as shown on Trogdon's map of the town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.

This 26th day of July, 1934.

A. H. CASEY, Trustee.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE**

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Claude McGee and wife, Octa McGee, on the 25th day of May, 1933, to secure the payment of the note therein mentioned and default having been made in the payment thereof, and demand having been made on me, I will, therefore, on Friday, August 24, 1934, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake on the north side of I street 100 feet eastwardly from the northeast corner of I and Seventh streets, and