

# PROMENADE DECK.

by Ishbel Ross

**FIRST INSTALLMENT**  
A whistle sounded across the harbor, the signal for the Maude to slip from her moorings. Its boomerang note spread tumult through the midnight stillness and startled a flock of sea gulls into flight. Two snub-nosed tugs prodded the ship's sides and eased her slowly into midstream, where she paused for a throbber-second, a dark monster riddled with rings of gold.

Along her decks, passengers leaned at the rails. The band played and the music drifted faintly back to those who stood at the end of the pier, waving good-bye to their friends who were starting out on a cruise around the world.

Keith Macduff turned away from the rail and climbed to the boat deck, where he could breathe the cool night air without distraction. The Woolworth Tower, old and friendly, went shimmering past, as the Marenia cleared the tip of Manhattan Island.

Macduff breathed deeply and his chest swelled under his ulcer. There was no one in New York that he would miss; that was one of the great advantages of going through life without

ties. He had boasted to Hamish Ingles that he would sail around the world and never speak to a soul.

Hamish had laughed him to scorn, telling him that there was nothing more difficult to do than the overtures to one's fellow travelers on a cruise. As a sojourner, he had made him a list of the best cocktails of every port.

A light breeze was ruffling the water's surface and Macduff looked back at the sparkling towers that were now no more than a trail of phosphorescence. New York was the place, nor work, he reflected, thinking of all the pleasant things that a man could do when he lived by himself.

He would miss his peaceful existence in New York, and his pleasant evenings with detective stories, under the battered lamp that Susannah wanted removed in favor of something she called a bridge stand. His thoughts ran back over his years in New York. Each one was locked in a dark chamber in his mind, and it was only at rare intervals, when something unusual was happening to him, that he switched on the lights; then things sprang to life like pictures on a screen.

Macduff looked back towards New York. It was only a phantom of light on the water's edge now, but he knew that its tiers of stone and panes of glass aspired to the drifting clouds. For a brief flash he could see through it all, as if the walls had collapsed before his eyes—bright rooms inhabited by people chattering about nothing; men and women quarreling, making love, reading and dancing; bands playing; radios spreading din; children making a noise. Such a race for huddling! They did not know what it was to spend an evening alone, or to seek quiet with a book. Must have company, must make whoopsie. Bah! He turned away. He saw a fur coat and a huge bunch of orchids cured against the rail.

Clara Langford, lost in thought watched his receding back for a moment, then turned her attention to the sea. Dick Charlton, the chief officer, came stalking along the deck and leaned against the railing, several yards away. His cap was tilted over a profile as sharp as the blade of a knife.

"Are we near Quarantine?" she asked, aware of his presence.

"Just about there." He moved responsively in her direction.

Clara turned her face towards him. It was pale and oval in the full-light, marked only by the full curve of her lips.

"I'm so glad to be leaving New York!" Her admission was as swift as the blaze of her eyes.

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the new and different kind of Rat, Mouse and Roach Exterminator compound of 14 different foods and Red Rat Squill. Will not hurt domestic animals, livestock, poultry or human beings. Ready to use just the way you get it. Comes in powder form and all you have to do to use is to shake it out in dark places for rats and mice and in damp places, such as sinks and around pipes for roaches. LA-LO is guaranteed by the manufacturers to rid your premises of Rats, Mice and Roaches or your money will be returned in full.

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A panorama of faces swept before him—middle-aged women starved for romance, travellers

who had been everywhere and who made him a target for their ill-assorted knowledge, women who talked too much, women who laughed too much, and, above all, women who drank too much.

He lived in a world of his own and escaped when he could from the ship's festivities, but the cocktail parties, the teas and dinners, were a necessary part of ship routine that he could not avoid.

Only his intimates knew that he played a muted violin in his own quarters, and that there were times when he wrote verses. None of the crew suspected that the quiet, hard man who skippered the ship was an artist at heart. They thought he was made of ice—hard to chip, slow to melt, but a capital seaman.

The Marenia creaked a slow refrain from bow to stern. His heart rose suddenly to the tune of the sea. Here, at least, was something that fitted his mood—master of his boat, sailing the seven seas!

The Marenia was three days out and her passengers were settling down to the routine of life at sea. The unwary were rushing heedlessly into friendships which they were soon to regret.

Clare had scarcely left the top deck since sailing. She sunned herself till her skin had the warmth of a pomegranate. The flame of the dying day flickered in her half-closed eyes as Dick studied her attentively.

"It's an odd thing about sunsets," he was saying, "one can never remember them. They're marvelous for fifteen minutes, and you think that all your life you will hold their beauty, but try to summon up the picture the next day! It's gone."

He was staring at the sky, and she thought with impatience that he was lost to her—a missionary like Hugh, the most tiresome kind of man. They were always floating off in their mental airships when one most wanted their companionship.

"How often have you been around the world?" she pursued.

Dick looked at her suddenly fading pictures, in the presence and his thoughts receded like of this dazzling creature with skin like honey.

"This is my seventh cruise with the Marenia, and before that I knocked about the world a bit on other boats.

She measured him with her eyes. "What a wise young man you must be—knowing all about love!"

"What rot! I scarcely believe in love."

Clare laughed.

Dick looked down at her. "Women are constantly building up the notion of enduring love," he said, "but it really doesn't endure, unless one's life is so deadly dull that there is no chance for romance. Usually women destroy their own images by holding on for too long. They should always be first in knowing when things are over. However, it's an instinct in which they are totally lacking."

"You haven't told me half enough," she observed. "Tell me some more about women. Tell me what you think of American women."

Dick threw back his head and laughed. "I wonder if you were wise to ask me that," he said. "Shall you be offended if I tell you I think them a little overbearing—too intent on the Rio bearing—too intent on their looks, their clothes, their careers, their ambitions? And I haven't words to describe the way they treat their men, nibbling at their self-respect, leading them by the noses, making them wait for hours for the next whim."

"You're rather extreme, aren't you?" said Clare, lazily, amused by Dick's tirade, "and you're not very polite. Take my word for it," she added, defensively, "American women are beloved by the gods. Show me any woman on earth who are more clever and chic, more free and independent, or having so good a time."

"That's it," said Dick, equably. "They're self-sufficient, self-contained and frozen over with ambition." He was watching her with a glimmer of amusement. Clare's mood flashed to annoyance.

## MAN FOUND IN DYING CONDITION ON ROAD

Fayetteville, Dec. 18.—Robert Atkins, local chicken vendor, was found in a dying condition beside the Raleigh road, eight miles north of Fayetteville, this morning, suffering apparently from exposure. He died shortly after Coroner W. C. Davis and Sergt. D. T. Lambert, of the state highway patrol, reached the scene. An inquest will be held Monday.

## NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

North Carolina, Wilkes County.

Under and by virtue of a certain mortgage deed executed the 3rd day of August, 1928, from G. R. Billings, Blanche Billings, Eli W. Johnson and Carrie Johnson to J. W. Walker, and the terms of said mortgage deed not having been complied with, and the amount secured thereby being due and payable and demand having been made, and payment refused,

I will on Saturday, the 11th day of January, 1938, 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 property, to-wit:

In Rock Creek Township and known as the Eli Johnson homestead, adjoining the lands of Walker heirs; C. W. Wilkes and Hubert Johnson;

Beginning at a stake in the Spring branch running north 16 degrees west 46 1-2 poles to a white oak, the N. S. Myers corner; thence north with the Myers line 24 poles to a white oak south 81 1-2 east crossing and down Turner's Branch 63 1-2 poles to a white oak on bank of said branch; thence south 62 poles crossing a small branch to a Spanish oak; thence west with the C. W. Walker line 5 poles to a white oak, west 33 poles to a stake, north 18 degrees west one pole to the beginning, containing 30 acres more or less.

This the 11th day of December, 1935.

J. W. WALKER,  
1-9-51.  
Mortgagor.

By John R. Jones and J. M. Brown, Attorneys.

## Read Journal-Patriot Ads.

## NOTICE OF SALE

North Carolina, Wilkes County.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed on December 10, 1924, from T. B. Finley and wife, Carrie Cowles Finley to the undersigned trustee, said deed of trust being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wilkes County in Book 140, page 254, and the terms of same having not been complied with, and the amount secured by said deed of trust being due and payable and payment demanded and refused, I will on Wednesday, the 15th day of January, 1938, at ten o'clock a. m. in Wilkesboro, North Carolina, offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described tracts of real estate, to-wit:

First Tract: Situate in Wilkes County, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of A. A. Finley, Oak Furniture Company, et al., bounded as follows:

Beginning on a large walnut just above the ford in Yadkin River on the dividing line between this tract and A. Finley's land and running from thence North 38 degrees 15 minutes west 1580 feet to a stake in A. A. Finley's line 8 feet westwardly from a rock corner of the Winston Land and Improvement Company; thence south 88 degrees 40 minutes east 110 feet; thence north 88 degrees 30 minutes east 20 feet; thence north 88 degrees east 160 feet to a rock corner; thence south 34 degrees 7 minutes east 644 feet to a stake; near a walnut; thence south 40 degrees 41 minutes east 618 feet to a rock corner on the Bank of the Yadkin River; thence up the river to a stake; thence north 36 degrees 15 minutes west to the large walnut tree to the beginning, containing 11 acres, excepting therefrom public road 4-10 of an acre and also excepting about one-half of an acre sold to the Oak Furniture Company off the north end of this tract, lying north and northeast of the ditch as appears to said Company.

Second Tract: Adjoining the first tract and beginning at a rock corner in the dividing line between A. A. and T. B. Finley running south 46 degrees and 45 minutes west 500 feet to a stake, (rock corner) on the Bank of Reddies River; thence extending to the middle of Reddies River and with the middle of this stream down to the middle of the Yadkin River regulated by measurements made on banks as follows:

Thence south from the rock corner on the bank 32 degrees east 350 feet at the upper end of New Canal changing course of Reddies River; thence with said Canal south 38 degrees 13 minutes east 790 feet to a stake near a clump of box elders at the lower end of the canal; thence to and with the center of Yadkin River to a point on the north bank of said river that bears from the box elder corner north 37 degrees 37 minutes east 507 feet to a stake in the dividing line between A. A. Finley and T. B. Finley 7 feet from the bank of Yadkin River; thence with the said dividing line north 36 degrees 15 minutes west 1065 feet to the beginning, containing 12-100 acres, less 4-0 of an acre discounted for roads.

Third Tract: Near the second tract adjoining the lands of F. P. Black, J. H. Rector and others.

Fourth Tract: Situate in the Town of North Wilkesboro, beginning at a stake on the South side of B Street 150 feet eastwardly of the southeast corner of B and 10th streets, and running south 27 degrees 27 minutes east parallel with 10th Street 100 feet to a 25 foot alley; thence north 62 degrees 33 minutes east along the north side of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence north 27 degrees 27 minutes west parallel with 10th Street 100 feet to a 25 foot alley; thence north 62 degrees 33 minutes east from the south side of B Street; thence up the bank of the river opposite the mouth of Cub Creek; thence up and with the meanders of said river 570 feet, more or less, to a stake on the bank of the river, T. B. Finley's and J. H. Rector's corner; thence north 20 degrees west with their line 362 feet to the beginning, containing 6 acres, more or less.

Fifth Tract: Situate in the Town of North Wilkesboro, beginning at a stake on the South side of B Street 150 feet eastwardly of the southeast corner of B and 10th streets, and running south 27 degrees 27 minutes east from the south side of B Street; thence up the bank of the river opposite the mouth of Cub Creek; thence up and with the meanders of said river 570 feet, more or less, to a stake on the bank of the river, T. B. Finley's and J. H. Rector's corner; thence north 20 degrees west with their line 362 feet to the beginning, containing 6 acres, more or less.

Sixth Tract: Beginning at a rock corner on the Northwest corner of D and 10th Streets and running north 27 degrees 27 minutes west along the west side of 10th Street 140 feet to an alley; thence south 62 degrees 33 minutes of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence westwardly parallel with 10th Street 140 feet to D Street; thence westwardly with the north side of D Street to the beginning, being lots 29 and 31 in Block 56 on the map of North Wilkesboro.

Notation: Lot 18, Block 27, released. See deed from Julian Price to T. B. Finley in Book 145, page 389.

Seventh Tract: In the Town of North Wilkesboro, beginning at a stake on the northeast corner of D and 10th Streets and runs north with 10th Street 140 feet to an alley; thence southwardly parallel with 10th Street 140 feet to D Street; thence westwardly with the north side of D Street to the beginning, being lots 29 and 31 in Block 56 on the map of North Wilkesboro.

Eighth Tract: Beginning at a rock corner on the Northwest corner of D and 10th Streets and running north 27 degrees 27 minutes west along the west side of 10th Street 140 feet to an alley; thence south 62 degrees 33 minutes of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence westwardly parallel with 10th Street 140 feet to D Street; thence westwardly with the north side of D Street to the beginning, being lots 29 and 31 in Block 56 on the map of North Wilkesboro.

Ninth Tract: Beginning at a rock corner on the Northwest corner of D and 10th Streets and running north 27 degrees 27 minutes west along the west side of 10th Street 140 feet to an alley; thence south 62 degrees 33 minutes of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence westwardly parallel with 10th Street 140 feet to D Street; thence westwardly with the north side of D Street to the beginning, being lots 29 and 31 in Block 56 on the map of North Wilkesboro.

Tenth Tract: Beginning at a rock corner on the Northwest corner of D and 10th Streets and running north 27 degrees 27 minutes west along the west side of 10th Street 140 feet to an alley; thence south 62 degrees 33 minutes of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence westwardly parallel with 10th Street 140 feet to D Street; thence westwardly with the north side of D Street to the beginning, being lots 29 and 31 in Block 56 on the map of North Wilkesboro.

Eleventh Tract: Beginning at a rock corner on the Northwest corner of D and 10th Streets and running north 27 degrees 27 minutes west along the west side of 10th Street 140 feet to an alley; thence south 62 degrees 33 minutes of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence westwardly parallel with 10th Street 140 feet to D Street; thence westwardly with the north side of D Street to the beginning, being lots 29 and 31 in Block 56 on the map of North Wilkesboro.

Twelfth Tract: Beginning at a rock corner on the Northwest corner of D and 10th Streets and running north 27 degrees 27 minutes west along the west side of 10th Street 140 feet to an alley; thence south 62 degrees 33 minutes of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence westwardly parallel with 10th Street 140 feet to D Street; thence westwardly with the north side of D Street to the beginning, being lots 29 and 31 in Block 56 on the map of North Wilkesboro.

Thirteenth Tract: Beginning at a rock corner on the Northwest corner of D and 10th Streets and running north 27 degrees 27 minutes west along the west side of 10th Street 140 feet to an alley; thence south 62 degrees 33 minutes of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence westwardly parallel with 10th Street 140 feet to D Street; thence westwardly with the north side of D Street to the beginning, being lots 29 and 31 in Block 56 on the map of North Wilkesboro.

Fourteenth Tract: Beginning at a rock corner on the Northwest corner of D and 10th Streets and running north 27 degrees 27 minutes west along the west side of 10th Street 140 feet to an alley; thence south 62 degrees 33 minutes of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence westwardly parallel with 10th Street 140 feet to D Street; thence westwardly with the north side of D Street to the beginning, being lots 29 and 31 in Block 56 on the map of North Wilkesboro.

Fifteenth Tract: Beginning at a rock corner on the Northwest corner of D and 10th Streets and running north 27 degrees 27 minutes west along the west side of 10th Street 140 feet to an alley; thence south 62 degrees 33 minutes of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence westwardly parallel with 10th Street 140 feet to D Street; thence westwardly with the north side of D Street to the beginning, being lots 29 and 31 in Block 56 on the map of North Wilkesboro.

Sixteenth Tract: Beginning at a rock corner on the Northwest corner of D and 10th Streets and running north 27 degrees 27 minutes west along the west side of 10th Street 140 feet to an alley; thence south 62 degrees 33 minutes of said alley 50 feet to a stake; thence westwardly parallel with 10th Street 140 feet to D Street; thence westwardly with the north side of D Street to the beginning, being lots 29 and 31 in Block 56 on the map of North Wilkesboro.