

HOSTILE VALLEY

by
Ben Ames Williams

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER VII

JENNY went down brook that morning to do Marm Pierce's bidding in the matter of the lily root. The girl made her way to a pool she knew, with a rip of singing water at the head, crawled out on a log and lay at length, reaching deep into the water with a heavy kitchen knife to loose one of the roots from the mucky bottom. Saladine came upon her while she was thus engaged.

Along any well-fished stream there is sure to be a trail that will lead even a stranger to the most advantageous spots from which to try each pool. Saladine was quick to discover such a path here. When he first found it, he saw a boot track in the muck, and knew that another angler had gone down brook this same morning. He thought regretfully that if the other man had fished the pools, the trout would be not so readily responsive now; and as he went on, he began to wonder about this man who had gone downstream before him, and to watch alertly, waiting to overtake the other.

But it was not a man whom presently he encountered, but a woman, lying along a log which extended into one of the pools, with her head lower than her heels, her ankles crossed, and her heels toward him.

While he checked in his tracks, still and astonished, she brought up out of the water an object which he recognized; one of the thick fleshy root-stocks of the water lily. She washed it clean, and then she rose to her hands and knees on the log, and sat back on her heels, and so came to her feet and turned to face Jim on the bank behind her here.

Her dark eyes widened at sight of him; and Jim looked at her with a pleasurable appreciation. The beauty which she wore was not a simple matter of hair and lips and eyes, of coloring and conformation. She was, Saladine thought, illumined and made radiant by some inward glory.

He told her: "I didn't look to run into anyone, this far from the road." "It's not far to where I live," she said simply; and she asked: "Done anything?"

"Not much," he said apologetically. "Some one fished down through ahead of me. That'd scare the trout. I see his tracks. Likely he passed you?"

"There's a steam mill working, down below," she reflected. "Likely it was one of the men from there." She was clearly uneasy. "I've got to go," she decided, and before he could speak to detain her, she was gone. She vanished among the trees, and he had an impression of an almost musical harmony as she moved.

The girl set out for home swiftly, disturbed by this encounter, her eyes watchful of the woods around. She came back to the house, and Marm Pierce saw her uneasiness and asked:

"What happened, Jenny? See some one?"

"A man, down brook," Jenny explained. "Fishing, he was." She hesitated. "He didn't bother me," she said. "He was kind of like Will, big, and steady. But he said he'd seen tracks all down the brook, along the path. I didn't know who might be around."

"This man, did he look like he might be from Augusta?"

Jenny shook her head. "No, more like folks around here," she declared. "But no one I ever see before."

(Continued Next Week)

Music Achievement Day at Greensboro

The announcement which follows is of greater interest here since Wakelon pupils have taken a number of prizes in the annual contests.

Music achievement day for students of the sixth and seventh grades in schools throughout the state has been set for Friday, March 27, at the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina.

Each school may enroll one sixth and one seventh grade pupil in the contest, which is to be held under the joint directorship of Miss More of the music department of the college, and Miss Hattie S. Parrott, of the State Department of Public Instruction, Raleigh. All registrations must be made in advance, information being sent Miss More before March 20. There are no entrance fees or expenses of any kind.

The tests are formulated each year by Miss More and are in booklet form. The pupils are to write their answers while listening to music with which the questions are concerned.

The Finch-Bissette chapter of the U. D. C. met this week with Mrs. J. B. Outlaw. There was a good attendance which included visitors from Middlesex and Bailey.

OUR LOCAL BANK

Last September the Peoples Bank and Trust Company of Rocky Mount opened a branch in Zebulon. It has had an unusual amount of business since its opening. Mr. Brown, the cashier, tells us that the business has been twice what they expected it to be in the time it has been operating.

He said that a man came in yesterday and opened an account, saying he had said some time ago that he'd be d—d if he ever put his money in another bank. Mr. Brown stated that new accounts were being opened almost every day. We are glad to know this bank is meeting such a fine response from our community. The bank is needed and it is necessary for the people to patronize it if it continues to operate.

When the old bank closed its doors a number of safety box keys were in the hands of depositors. Some returned them, others did not.

If any one who reads this has one of these keys, he will greatly favor the bank by bringing or sending the key to the cashier.

The cost of the new keys including sending the drawer lock to the factory would be considerable and by returning the key you will save the bank this extra expense.

Look for the Record full-page ad. You may get \$25.00 for a hen.

APPRECIATION EXPRESSED

The family of Henry K. Baker take this as one method of expressing their deep appreciation of the many kindnesses shown them by friends since his death. Every word and act will be remembered.

Miss Edith Outlaw, who has a position with the department of internal revenue in Raleigh, spent the week-end here with her mother

Miss Mary Barrow was home Tuesday night from St. Mary's accompanied by her room-mate, Miss Elizabeth Sea. On Friday they went to the home of Miss Sea in Atlanta to spend spring holidays.

Pleasant Hill News

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Knott called Sunday at their brother Edd Critchers near Raleigh and found him critically ill.

There are quite a number sick with "flu". Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Thorne, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hood, Edgar Strother, G. B. Richardson, L. Y. Puryears family, Floyd Phillips family and many more.

W. A. Puryear of Pine View spent last Thursday night with his mother, Mrs. Powell Puryear who has been ill with "flu", for over a week and is still confined to her bed.

Mrs. Henry Hood called at Rex Hospital Tuesday to see Mrs. Jodie Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Jones and Magruda Hood were visitors in Bethany section.

James Joyner of Raleigh spent the week-end with relatives here.

We are glad to say Mrs. W. P. Robertson, Mrs. Jasper Oakley and Mrs. B. K. Horton are improving after sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Puryear visited her parents Mr. Eddie Blackley Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Hood received news from Bethlehem that her cousin Elaine Krott was seriously ill with pneumonia.

Look for the Record full-page ad. You may get \$25.00 for a hen.

Mrs. Joe Knott called to see her sister Mrs. Mack Perry who recently returned from Watts Hospital where she was by the bedside of her little son that fell on the sleet and dislocated his spine. He is thought to be improving.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Whitakers were visitors Sunday at Z. H. Pearces near Corrinth.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Apple of Raleigh were visitors at Mr. Hughie Hinant's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Worth Horton spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Dan Marshburn near Wendell.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Puryear and Arthur Puryear of Knightdale visited L. Y. Puryear Sunday.

Mesdames Oris and Lillie Horton were joint hostesses at a baby shower Wednesday for Mrs. Francis Williams.

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GIVE GARDEN TIPS

March is one of the busiest months on the gardeners' calendar.

Unless delayed by bad weather, crops should be started in this month for spring and summer harvest, according to H. R. Niswonger and E. B. Morrow, extension horticulturists at State College.

Such cool season crops as cabbage and lettuce, garden peas, carrots, beets, onions and Irish potatoes should be planted early in March in eastern and Piedmont Carolina.

Tomato seed may be sown in outdoor, cloth-covered frames in east-of March. In the Piedmont plant-ern Carolina during the first week-ings should be a week or ten days later, and in the mountain counties wait until the first of April.

For an early patch of sweet potatoes in eastern and Piedmont Carolina, bed eight to ten bushels of seed for each acre to be planted. Bed the seed in clean sand or sandy loam free from disease. If manure is used to furnish heat, place it under the potatoes and cover with three or four inches of sand.

To get bright clean strawberries mulch the bed with pine straw early in the month. The mulch should be just heavy enough to protect the fruit from sand and dirt.

Look for the Record full-page ad. You may get \$25.00 for a hen.

Enough water to meet the daily needs of a city of 50,000 people will be piped into the Texas Centennial Exposition in Dallas.

Jest A-Whitlin' And A-Thinkin'

by Pete Gettys

A State Farmer Section Feature

You read in the papers the awful cost of bad colds in this country—multiply this by all other losses from all the other ailments, and it runs into billions and billions. Was jest a-thinkin'—suppose there were no losses from sickness. It wouldn't be all profit, think what it would cost the doctors and drug stores and medicine people.

Did you ever think what'd happen if there were no losses on the farm—every litre of pigs a full one—every calf—every colt—every egg hatched and every chick raised—no crop failures—no erosion—no insect and disease losses? Well, that wouldn't work—be about like the statement if the fish weren't cannibals the sea'd be so full of fishes the big boats couldn't get through.

Was a'readin' a speech a feller made the other day up in Wisconsin, "Why I want my boy to be a farmer", and there's lots of good sense in it!

"I want our boy to be a farmer and live in what the Germans call an 'erbnaf', or hereditary home, to which his sisters can return in times of depression, should they marry city men, because:"

"1. The farmer has more and better food to eat than most city people. In times of depression he is more certain of a livelihood—if he hasn't mortgaged the farm.

"2. The farmer has better health than city men and lives about 5 years longer, according to a recent study of an insurance company.

"3. The farmer accumulates more property—becomes wealthier than the average city person. Millions of city people have almost no property at all—except an automobile. Wealth in the cities probably four or five times more concentrated than in the rural ter-

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ritory.
"4. The farmer is more likely to enjoy his work than most city people. Most city work is monotonous—tending a machine in a factory, operating a typewriter, standing behind a counter in a retail store hour after hour—

"5. The farmer is more likely to rear a family and do his part to promote the welfare of the nation and the race. The family is becoming smaller and weaker in the cities. Only two-thirds enough children are now being born in our large cities to maintain their population permanently. Conditions of living and the philosophy of life in the cities tend toward extinction. The rural philosophy of life, with its recognition of family as fundamental economic as well as social institution, tends toward survival."

But the trick in that is for the young fellow to inherit the farm.

WENDELL THEATRE

WENDELL, N. C.

Program for week of March 16

Geo. Raft and Joan Bennett

In

She Couldn't Take It

Matinee Monday 3:30

Wednesday (Bargain Day)

Joe Morrison

In

It's A Great Life

Matinee 3:30 — 10c to all

Night 7:00 and 9:00 10c & 15c

Thursday and Friday

Jack Holt

In

Storm Over The Andes

Matinee Thursday 3:30

Saturday

Thunder Over Texas

A Good Western

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