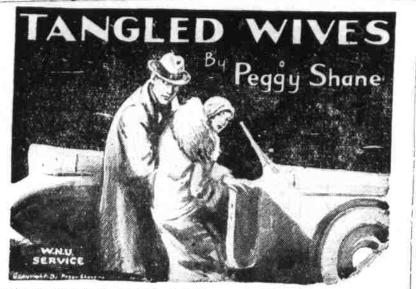
Page 6



She knew that this wasn't true, She | 'I was afraid, tell me when how soon could hardly bear to think of some-thing new happening. Things were "Not until this evening. But you thing new happening. Things were "Not until this evening. But you or complicated enough. Yet she felt that are tired." She took Doris by the arm.

she must know. What if-But Mrs. Du Val was shaking her head. She had made up her mind ing?" Do you mean he'll

to see my boy Rocky." she said ten-derly, "that was all I meant to tell "I didn't understand. When did he-

you. sickening stirred within her. Her all But Estelle." she called after her voice was buried beneath a pile of a moment later "if you please, don't

looked at Mrs. Du Val. "Ah, it shocks you. But he loves would worry her." Mrs Du Val's firm cheek was VIIII." against her hair. "Do not worry sohe is your husband. He loves you."

Some time after Mrs. Du Val had gone Doris lay there without stirring. She had closed her eyes. And Mrs. the kinks would have to be straight. It Du Vat full of kind discernment had left her. In all this maze of worry, of memory-if he were to turn out nothing quite as stupendous as this kind and helpfulhad happened.

She sat up suddenly. Mrs. Du Val She sat up suddenly. Mrs. Fhat had not told her everything. That change which had come over Mrs. Du make you feel strong and happy, make you feel strong and happy, meant that she feared Doris was not be here very soon." truth. She slipped her feet into her mules and got to the door, her heart beating with suppressed vehemence.

"Estelle," she called softly down the hall to the maid.

Estelle appeared, a prim consterna-tion in her eyes. "You are not up, Madam?" she said reproachfully. As

"This evening? Do you mean he'll

head. She had made up her sinds ing . about something. She came close to Doris, bent over her affectionately, kissed her warm brow.

"Some day soon you must prepare "No," Doris, breathless for a min-

au. I have heard from him." he fastened gradually awakening eyes All the color seemed to have been on the maid, "--will you bring me-no lifted out of Doris' face. Something never mind thank you. That will be

despairing thoughts, Speechlessly, she mention this, 1 mean my being so Rocky have not been-ah shall we shocked, to Mrs. Du Val. will you? It SIL

the day passed flowly. She was living in an inner stillness that was After this reportation you will be hap-

the man she was supposed to be Surely it could not prove unkind now that never seen that Rocky was actually on his way

surprise. It meant something, It Rocky's hoat got in this morning, He is driving out her now. He ought to

boris squeezed her hands together nervously. "I—I think I will wait up here until he comes." threshold-she wanted to run away. the handle was rattling. The door

"Yes, dear, that will be best. You must rest quietly. Besides, I know young people like best to be alone when they meet after a long separa-

he man who had been secretly dwell. adam?" she said reproachfully. "Yes." Doris's words came in jerks. up to her and whispered: ng in her heart for so many weeks ng. From expectancy it had changed

"Nervy, aren't you?" His mouth witched slightly as he looked down at

THE WAYNESVILLE MOUNTAINEER

her. For a minute something kinderaloof admiration maybe-sweft over about admiration maybe—swelt over his features. But it passed grimly "Well, in your business you gotta be-I guess. That's all right. But some, times the nerviest thing you can do is to tell the truth, I'm warning you What happened? Why did she send you bece?"

Her fingers passed diffidently over the off brown waves of her hair. It was an unconsciously helpless gesture-She sat down in a chair facing him dunibly. "I don't know what you mean" she said. "No one sent me mean here. Your mother brought me here.

Her perplexity seemed to have a hypnotic effect. For a minute Rocky looked dumbly back at her. But the fires of righteous indignation put him ack on his guard "Yes. Mother did bring you here."- his voice was kinder as he spoke of his mother-'you're right about that. She wrote me about meeting you and bringing you home with her. But chat's not what wor-ries me." His face came closer again half menacingly. "I want to know half menacingly. "I want to know how you happen to be in Doris' place! In Doris' place! So there was a

Doris. She -- not Doll't then? She looked up at the young man with for funed eyes. She mut ened her lips, He looken sugnitly shaken by he evident agony. Then he quickly hard-ened. "Come on. No haby doll on the witness stand business. I want to become " know-

"Who I am?" Doris finished it ques tioningly.

He waved a hand, "Never mind that, I know d-n well who you are, no, we will say nothing. It is Iwant-"Who am I?" said Doris joyfully.

He clucked angelig "You know I-n well what I ment, I meant you were a friend of Doris'. Doris didn't come to the country, so sh pawned you off on my parents" ur: movement cleuched his jaw sharp < "She'll find out-" He turned his have away, so that she saw the line o burner tion written on his profile A pung struck through her. He loved dus other girl. This Doris. He looked back with new contempt in his eyes. You women are all alike. You'll do nything for money. Let us tell you its thing Doris promised you some lough for this no doubt. Well, you on't get a cont. Not a cent."

Doris rose. She waved her hands in he air in exasperation "I don't know your Doris, I tell you. I don't know her!'

her!" "Then how did you get here?" Doris collapsed. She sat down on the edge af the bed. Again suspicion know I think I'll hand you over to the police!

Doris breathed deeply Was all this inally to end in the police court? His mocking smile cime again: 'She egisters terror!" he said unpleasant-Very good. Lifelike, Go to the end of the class," He sat down beside her "Come on Baby, come clean! What's the story?"

She did not an over. She was think-ing suddenly of Mrs. Du Val. Your mother?" she said anxiously. "What abou: my mother?" But now

his face showed slight signs of sympathy-a sympathy not for her.

"I con't hear to have her know, What will she think?" "A lot you care," he said hitterly—

Pour mother.

Hy walked up and down, chewing

"Awkward, Designing little devil

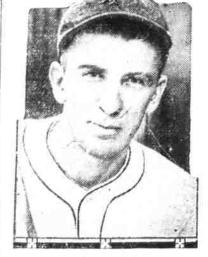
Doris was engry. "You needn't be o frightfully rude." "No?-Well: it's a pleasure. Shut

He walked up and down. Doris sat

in the edge of the bed, watching him

'I didn't plan this. Truly I didn't."

Sets Up New Record



indical, pitching new or the retained in the counties for the poor New York Giants, established a new fund. Of the amount forwarded by record by pitching 46 successive the counties, all but 20 per cent is scoreless innings. The former record sent back to the respective counties of 11 was made in 1905 by Ed Reul- through the state school commission,

Officers Break Up A Big Picnic Three or four Wake Forest town-

ship moonshiners enjoying a big brunswick stew supper as they were engaged in making a run at their 100-gallon copper stil, were forced to leave their eats behind when five Wake deputies suddenly arrived on the scene.

None of the men around the still was captured, a look-out having fired a shot of warning as he spotted the approach of the officers,

The still, 70-gallons of whiskey and 1.500 gallons of beer were seized.

Greatest Mosquito Plague Almost two and one-half years were spent in fighting mosquitoes in the Panama Canal Zone before construction work could begin. Yellow fever, spread by a certain type of mosquito found there, would have made work impossible. The sanitation work and consequent mosquito eradication is often considered as great a triumph as ire actual digging of the canal.

1933, Western Newspaper Union

COING



THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1933

Haywood County Is

Due State \$6,234

Poll tax levies for the two years 1931 and 1932 were \$1.273.441.34 of which only \$431,899.18 has been paid in to the state treasury, leaving a balance of \$841.542.15 yet unpaid,

according to figures compiled in the

offices of the state treasurer Charles

Haywood county's levy for the two years was \$10,450,50, while \$2,939.73

has been paid for 1931 and \$1,276,79 for 1932, total of \$4,216,42 for the two years thus leaving a balance of \$6.234.08, Johnson's compilation

Of the poll tax levies, three-fourths

of \$1.50 for each poll is levied for

school purposes while one-fourth is

or formerly the state board of equal-

POTPOURRI

M. Johnson.

shows

ization.

For Poll Taxes

	on
DRY	CLEANING
Due to Immedia	CLLAINING

NOTICE OF

Change in Prices

Due to Increased Costs in Operating Our Dry Cleaning Department, the following Prices were put into effect Monday, September 4th.

Dry Cleaning and Pressing Suits and Plain Dresses (A small additional charge will be made on dresses).	65c
Sponging and pressing suits and Plain Dresses	35c

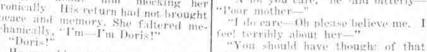
and the second			11						1	. 6	21	~	 	11	••	 ۰.		18	•						
Dresses	4	¥		a.	ę	r	÷	÷			•						3						4		

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED





From Expectancy It Had Changer

a lover's quarret between you,

by together once more-happy as cin

' I--I hope such said Daris nervous-

She sighed with reher as the little

She heard the sound of a car in the

tiveway at last. From the window

he saw a tall young man leaping out.

Oscar Du Val was there. She heard

the happy voice of Rocky's mother

She waited in stiff agony for what

Now was the moment She tried to Would be never come upstairs to see

his wife? At last came the sound of

Now was the momen. She tried to

Then he was inside her room. Yes,

e was Rocky, the man in the picture.

Rocky! His young face was chang-

A sudden darkness curtained her

He shouted his greeting. "Who the

CHAPTER IV This was nightmare. Hope depart-I. She was not Rocky's wife. His intemptuous eyes told her that even

more than his words. She sat looking

at him hopelessly, her romantie

thought- about him mocking her

ist hope. Blindly she waited

French women clused the door,

seemed ages.

was opening.

o a dumb stare,

-l are you?"

his footsteps mounting,

Your must not take it so hard.

te a Dumb Stare.

"Doris!" "I'm-I'm Doris!"

He was bigger, nicer than his picwhen you were tricking her-Even with rage written on his 'I didn't trick her.' ace she liked him. But the scorn in He meditated. His gray eyes on te pretty carpet "You've get her voice made her feel cheap a wispy he meetty clepet ide in a tawdy blue dress waiting -d fond of you-" "W's awful," said Doris miserably.

ar a happiness that would nevercome. "I'm Doris." she repeated. At least had not come to her yet that she

wash't "The h-1 you are!"

there was no mistaking his sane

fury. He threw his bags in the middle of the room. He jabled his hands nto his thin hips so that his arms

vere set like angular weapons between her and escape. "I-" she began weakly. Well "

"Where's my wife " "How do I know?"

It was silly. But she did not know shat to say. His anger was mounting He was growing red. She surveyed him, looking at the tall well-knit figure the face which looked so like the terself to love in her loneliness. Yes, ie looked like the hero of her visions,

"No," said Rocky sarcastically. suppose it just happened by accident." A hot sense of injustice came to Doris. She rose. "No. really you don't understand. As

up while I think what to do.

soon as your mother saw me she took youthful image she had half allowed me in her arms. She was glad to see me. She said I was her daughter. I thought-

but his actions were very different. If She could not go on. Tears were hoking her voice.

he were only halfway decent! A new emotion came. It was anger. What Rocky said coldly. "You seem very right had he to stand there accusing good at falling in someone's arms. So her? She had done nothing to deserve this. His tone was sneering, un. is you friend Doris.

is lip

dismally.

"Oh. I'm not."

"Shut up."

controlled. And what his tongue held fully, she said. "You seem perfectly back his eyes were saying, calling her heartless about Doris. It's a nice way Twisting her handkerchief reproach dreadful names. suspecting her of to talk about your wife. I'm sure. And hings he didn't dare speak of. you didn't even write to her while you

"You can't-you can't talk to me like that." He voice wavered. Her were away. eyes were starry with frustration that was near to tears.

"I can't?" he peered. I come back o my home. expecting to find my wife here as she said she would be, and I find instead someone else masquerading in front of my innocent parents. Who the h-l do you think you are to play a trick like that on my mother She looked at him steadily. She was tone cold. paralyzed with embarrassment; unable to think. unable to speak



(To be continued.)

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