

She was not Diane Merrell Dorral "You almost smiled, Relief loosened her gethernerves.

She saw the young man's dark eyes meet the constable's in a knowing glance. Slowly the old man made the motion of grinding near his own griz-aly temples. He winked. He thought she was crazy.

The young man winked back.
Perhaps she was crazy, Perhaps she
was an escaped lunatic. A subtle
panic emanating from that dark
mightmare face tore at her heart. This was the man in the cab. Why did she bate him? Why did he terrify her?

Come, dear, let me take you home. He put a protecting arm out to touch her shoulder.

She jerked away Dear! There it was again. As she stepped back he came closer, whispered, "For G—d's sake come away from this old fool."

Doris turned and began to run. She

The man in the cab had said she was not Diane Merrell. And the man in the cab knew. Why was she running away from him then? Because she hated him, because she feared him, because it was her instinct to run and hap are also said she with you I tell you. Let go of me."

"You're crazy. You don't know what you're saying. You've got to get going."

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"You're crazy. You don't know what you're saying. You've got to get going." Aim, because it was her instinct to run and she was behaving like a fool. Her footsteps -lowed. She had lost her i self once in a hopeles, whirl by leav-

She stopped and turned around. The young man was not pursuing. He had left the constable who had settled down for another nap under the

There was a soft whir as the young man started up his motor. She watchod him back his car. He was turning around. Why was she afraid of him? If he were her husband, Rocky had said she could divorce him.

She would talk with hum now. At least he could tell her who she was would get aw it. He had not told her who she drew a long breath and waited for who she was. He would disappear.

when she told this young man she could never belong to him no matter what their relation had been she would be free. Then she would go back to the St. Gardens. She would go back to Rucky. The thought gave her so much courage hat she smilled as the ear drew un beside her.

"Get in."

"She shook her in ad "Ne. You get the wheel by the rollar.
The car tattered slowly torward

"I would be talk to you."
"We can full better in the cat."
"No. I won't do fine. Ven'il b

He he strengt opened the door, hest-tated again and you out. We might walk for a lot. It wisks though."

Why is at risky."

"Might get caught. I guess not though. I've here ware hing for you everywhere."

"How did you find me?"

"Through the papers I came to the Si Garden sew you leaving just as I came from the train. I followed. The car plumged came as a wful you un the read-"I thought comeons was following

ner changed. Us caught her by the shoulders. "Oli my sweet, can you even forgive me Your must have been through hell." Doris cles hed ber hands. She straightened her houlders and shook off his itse The "Oh my sweet," was too much. She might as well come to

the point quickly. said abruptly, "who are you anyway?"

He looked at her in astonishment.
"What do you mean?"

"I mean what I lay, What's your

"Are you kidding me?"

"Absolutely not. I've lost my memory. I don't remember anything."

He stopped. His brows drew together. "But—but oh my G—d! Do you mean that? Do you mean you don't remember what happened?" "I don't remember what happened."

He came close again. His dark un-happy eyes pleaded with her. "But you remember George? You can't have forgotten—" "George?"

"Don't you remember?"
"I don't remember. Are you

"Darling! Darling! You've forgot-

ten me?"

Doris drew a long angry breath.
"Yes I have—but tell me about as I say, You disobeyed me this morn-

ecorge."

"I'm George George Mortimer."

that to happen again."

that to happen again."

that to happen again."

that wiry hair back from his brow was nice being with Rocky again, and He took off his hat and smoothed the dark wiry hair back from his brow nervously. They had walked away from the tiny village and were standing near a brook that rumbled over

gray stones. George Mortimer, The name brought

back nothing at all. She was arraid of her next question: Who am 1? He would surely answer: Mrs. George Mortimer. She looked up at him, gathered her nerve, spoke calmly: "Who am I?" He seized her in his arms.

"Oh my darling, you belong to me

She screamed: "Rocky! Rocky!"
Rocky's car stopped. He flung him-self ou. The man's hold on Doris relaxed. "You tool—"

Rocky meared them. The man began to run toward his own car.
"Rocky! Don't let him go. It' the

man in the cab." Rocky looked at her over its shoulder. His law was -et grimly. He raw

after the other man. George Morti-The car was a couple of yards down the road. Doris watched with clenched hands. The man in the cab was

runing desperately. Racky stumbled after him. Rocky was gaining. But George

him to come up to her.

Her heart gave a little leap of plearure. She was not Diana Merrell. And
was rold this young man she
ing. Then his head showed dimby

open window and seized the man at

out."
"No. We must see away from with Rocky on the running board, believely George Morrimer was helidessly editeding at the which He would not quite reach it. Rocky was pulling at

> Dorie was paralyzed. The one cun-ning slowly in first speed was wavering straight for a deep ditch. Rocky' hands were unging at Mortiner, pull-ing his shoulder through the win dow, Mortiner's feet were away from

The car plunged came a an awful stand-still but stood upright. Rocky braced himself against the ide. Doris ran toward them

To Run I be the trail up the She saw Rocky (traighten himself, road. What did you do with your car Florily I are you standing in front of the dong care. His many frame. He was all right then. Mortimer's head had stuck against the window frame. He was lamp now in Rocky's

Nocky let go of him and opened the car door. Mortaner lay with closed yes, a streak of blood running down forehead

"Rocky is he dead?"

"Rocky Un out of one murder."
And now Uve got you in another."
Rocky looked at her blankly. "What do you mean?"
"I'm not Diane Merrell?"

Rocky hardly seemed to hear. He was looking at the man with whom he had been steaggling. "I've got to get him to a doctor." He leaned over and hent his head over George Mortimer's heart. "He's still alive. I think he's only stunned. I'll move my car up here and put him in it."

He ran back to his car. Doris examined the wound on Mortimer's head. It came from a small cut. Oh, surely he would be all right. He would come to his senses and tell them everything. The blood was already drying up. If only he weren't so pule. If only he would open his eyes.

Rocky's car came up. In a minute-Rocky had holyted him into the rung-ble. Rocky turned to Doris. His face

mothing much mattered now. George Mortimer was going to live, and she was not Diane Merrell. "I'll do anything you say. Rocky."

"All right. Where is Beatrice's car?"

"It's parked up a lane-very near," "Go and get in it and drive back toward the St. Gardens place." "But I'd rather come with you. I want to find out if this man is all ight. And I want to know-'

"But I told you I'm not a fugitive

So the part of the already turning on his ignition as an local, the hod. George Mortimer lay calm | decl of

a. I set it man in a hospital

from justice or anything. He' size 455 Families Were much the cale, he says Fin and 455 Families Were much sterioff. And he knows." "The applicate don't argue with me. Helped During O Helped During Oct.

He was off without a smile. Doris Winston-Salem, N. C. Trustee, which watched him go. Then she walked said deed of trust is registered in the briskly back along the road and got office of the Proposition of the control of the contr watched him go. Then she walked said deed of trust is registered in the briskly back along the road and got into Beatrice's car once more.

She struggled, "I want to get you on a boal—"
"We can be in Camada by nightfall. It's a miracle—that I've found you. Darling, sweet. You're going to be all right now."

She pushed him with all her strength, shoved at his shoulders until she faced him. "Tell me who I am."

He crushed her close. 'I wouldn't tell you for anything in the world. It's unbelieveable that you don't know."

There's a car coming. If you don't let go of me I'll scream murder at collected. She looked to be continued and got into Beatrice's car once more. She drove steadily, at a slower puce office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County North Carolina in book made in the payment of notes and made in the payment of notes and or bonds secured by said deed of trust, the undersigned Truste, will made in the payment of notes and or bonds secured by said deed of trust is registered in the office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County North Carolina in book made in the payment of notes and or bonds secured by said deed of trust, the undersigned Truste, will not be word at his object of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County North Carolina in book made in the payment of notes and or bonds secured by said deed of trust is registered in the office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County North Carolina in book made in the payment of notes and or bonds secured by said deed of trust is registered in the subscite of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County North Carolina in book made in the payment of notes and or trust, the undersigned Truste, will on the payment of notes and or trust, the undersigned Truste, will on the payment of notes and or trust, the undersigned Truste, will on the payment of notes and or trust, the undersigned Truster in the office of the Register of Deeds of trust is note

the same lots described in a Deed the cyclef demanded in said complete.

Y. Fruit to Thomas L. Blalock and W. G. BYERS wife- O. M. Blafock, lated October 1, 1917 and registered in the Superior of the Register of Deeds for Superior 1, 1939—1961, 7-14 of County, North Cheslins at least more I id.

The defendant above named will plete description. "There's a car coming. If you don't let go of me I'll scream murder at the top of my lungs."

He listened. The steady buzz of an approaching motor could be heard over the murmur of the brook. A car was coming up the road in a cloud of dust. Rocky', car.

"For G—d's sake, come on. We've "For G—d's sake, come on. We've "For G—d's sake, come on. We've "To be Continued.)

with another man on her wedding described as tonows:

BEGINNING on a stake at the in-perior Court of Haywood County to o'clock She looked at the watch on the secure a divorce absolute on the secure accorded in socie than th

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE Toursel destroyed November, 1982 of Menday, December 18th, a street destroyed Rule Conjectus at the court house door on the a ell to the highest hidder topublic outres come folialycing press. Pag and lefter m. Wayner

Althornoon Relatives 47 can est to E. St. 100 1 1 1 stake; Thomas N. 5 in the are make payment immediates. E. 52 feet 15 and Melton line; those with said line N. 82 30 W. 136 to This 10th day of November 1935 C. N. ALLEN, Executor, of the estate of J. M. Mock dec'd, no. 192—Nov. 16-23-30-Dec. 7-14-22 1926. Being the same land as the to the BEGINNING, being lots of conveyed in a deed from Jerry Linshoweved in a deed from Jerry Lineard wife, Georgia Liner, and Hugh J Sloan, to D. S. Cabe, dated the 17th day of January, 1927, and which I recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County, N. L. in Book of Deeds No. 74, page 279, twhich said deed and record references hereafter made for a full and compared to the control of the country of the control of the country of the co is hereby made for a full and com

Sale made pursuant to power of sain conferred upon me by virtue of a deed

Final Notice TAXPAYERS

All Property on Which 1932 Taxes Have Not Been Paid Will Be Advertised for Sale Thursday, December 7th, And Will Be Sold on The First Monday in Jan.

In Order to Prevent Property from Being Sold And To Avoid Additional Cost, we Urge All Who Have Not Paid 1932 Taxes To Pay

At Once

You Can Save Money By Giving This Matter Attention Board Of Commissioners Of Haywood County