Bombshell

LEBBEUS MITCHELL

CHAPTER VII

McLEE AT THE BURNS VILLA

"Of course we have to consider the placing of a child carefully. Miss Burns, and frankly the committee is a little curious in your case. You've figured in the newspapers. . . And this morning's headlines were not too—" Mrs. Ward hesitated and coughed gently.

"Mrs. Ward," said Lola quickly, "I had known the gentleman you mean for a short time—merely a social friendship—and in trying to help him I found out what he really is. If you'll excuse me we won't discuss it further."

"Certainly, dear," and little Mrs. Talley smiled sweetly.

"Just when did you decide to adopt a child?" asked Mrs. Ward.

"I'm going to be honest with you: it was just a whim at first, gosh, when I held that little fellow in my arms this afternoon and knew he didn't have a home and that I could give him one and love him—why it just seemed the only worthwhile thing in life."

"I think you'll make a nice little mother," said Miss Tilley.

"I'd try. I'll try my best. If I failed to make that baby happy I'd die." He looked up at me so cute, as if he really loved me for myself and not, well, not just because I'm Lola Burns. Do you see what I mean?"

"Yes, I think I do, dear," said Mrs. Ward, taking out paper and pencil. "Now, let's see—as to your immediate family. Is there anybody besides your father?"

"Yes—my brother. That's all. I'd carry in isn't here now. He . . . He's away on business."

Winters, who had been waiting in the doorway, coughed. "He's here, Miss. Your brother's just returned. He's putting his car in the garage."

Lola arose quickly. "I—I must see him. Will you excuse me?"

"Tsk-tsk, we are not amused from the blushing page. How do you think I'm going to adopt that cute little baby when you carry-on like a sailor?"

"Lola! You're not really serious about that?"

"Yes. He's beautiful. I saw him today. Jim. He's got a sullen nose and the tiniest mouth."

"Lola, if you're that serious I'm just nuts enough about you to try marriage again. Come on." He put his arms about her but she pushed him away, almost shuddering.

Space Hanon was still on the porch arguing with the reporters about the story of Lola's adopting a baby when a taxi drove up and discharged two fares. The Marquis di Bineli di Pisa and a seedy but brazen looking individual.

The Marquis was grim and determined as he rang the bell. Space stepped up to him.

"You look like you're headed somewhere, Hugo."

"I'm headed for Miss Burns with my lawyer. I shall then call upon Mr. Brogan. And later I shall come to see you."

Space seemed suddenly to be overtaken with excitement. "But listen Marquis. Brogan's in there. You don't want to go in here now."

"So much the better," said the Marquis, and swept inside as Winters opened the door.

Space turned to the reporters. "Get onto this you mugs! Here's a real yarn!"

They all piled in in the wake of the Marquis who directed by Winters, made directly for the library from which emanated voices loud in argument.

"But look, Lola, look at me!" Brogan was saying. "Get a grip on into that dome of yours."

"No, Jim. And listen, you can really see his uncle."

"This is my Uncle John. Mr. . . . Mr. John Kenley," said Lola.

[illegible] door of Brogan's flat at this instant flung the door open and walked into the library followed by his lawyer and the reporter.

"Just as I thought! The pair of you together!" he exclaimed.

Lola all out looked at him. "How dare you come here after the way you talked to me?"

"I come with my lawyer. He will talk from now on."

Brogan's raw exclaim: "Listen Spumoni, who are you yelling at?"

"You Mr. Brogan, you."

Lola stamped her foot furiously. "Get out of my house!"

"I won't contaminate myself much longer! I just want to inform you that I am filing suit for defamation of character."

Brogan stepped in front of him: "I've been annoyed with your face for a long time—"

"Jim, wait!" cried Lola but her plea was too late. Brogan's fist landed on the Marquis' chin and the latter stumbled back against his lawyer, both landing against the door. Brogan pursued and landed another blow. The reporters, gathered listening outside the door were split asunder as the door flew open and the Marquis came flying out followed by his lawyer, Brogan and Lola.

The Marquis, who had rolled on the floor was up in a flash, his cane raised to strike when Brogan closed with him. The fracas brought Pops, Nellie, Brother, San Diego girl friend into the scene from the bar.

Lola ran to the ladies from the orphanage. "Don't pay any attention to this please." Then she saw Space Hanlon and appealed to him: "Space, don't stand there! Do something! Pops, stop it! Call the police!"

"We can get a better view from in there" said Space, to the two ladies and they followed timidly for a little ways. Brogan and the Marquis were milling about the table which threatened to be upset.

Lola ran distractedly about crying: "You've got to listen to me. You've got to stop it" but nobody paid any attention to her. She saw the two ladies from the orphanage, edged over to them and declared: "I don't know any of these people, really!" and quickly edged away again as Brother came into the dining room wanting to know: "Who started this fight? You two janes married to them guys?" The two ladies started back in horror. Mrs. Ward seized Miss Talley by the arm and they struck out for the open.

Brogan got out from under the table up on his feet, and landed a blow that sent the Marquis sprawling on the floor. "Have you had enough?" he asked as the gruff cameraman in bed in for a take.

The lawyer ran in and helped his client to his feet. "There's assault and damages in this—plenty," he said.

"Listen, you little rat, just start suing me!"

"Get out of here, everybody!" cried Lola, running out into the hall. As they scrambled for the front door Lola looked about for Mrs. Ward and Miss Talley. "Where are those ladies?" she asked, running up to Loretta.

"They just dine gone, Miss Lola." Loretta rolled her eyes towards the front door.

(To be Continued.)

Making Reporting Easier at Geneva

Newspaper correspondents attending the sessions of the disarmament conference and other gatherings in Geneva were provided with pocket radio receiving sets that enabled them to hear the proceedings while wandering about the building or sitting at ease in their writing room.

Clyde News

The Woman's Club of Clyde held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday afternoon at the home of Miss Nell Collins. Mrs. E. M. Green, president, presided. A number of reports were heard and showed that the club had made much progress during the past year. During the [illegible] the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. E. M. Green; vice president, Mrs. D. K. Medford; secretary, Mrs. Ernest Rogers; treasurer, Miss N. Collins.

Following the [illegible] a very interesting program was given in music under the direction of Mrs. Gerard [illegible] chairman of the program committee. A musical reading by Mrs. Wagner Medford, Piano solo by Miss [illegible] "Mountain Music" by Reliance Education, by Mrs. H. [illegible] Freeman; "What Club Women Can Do in Music" by Mrs. [illegible]. During the social hour the hostess served delicious refreshments.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd [illegible] February 4th, a daughter, Mattie Low.

Miss Frances Leatherwood, student at Weaver College, Boulder, Colorado, is spending the week-end here with her mother, Mrs. Mattie Leatherwood.

Mrs. Zack Massey, of Waynesville, spent Friday in Clyde with her sister, Mrs. J. M. Anderson.

[illegible] friends of Mrs. Naomi [illegible] Clyde High [illegible]

So you and these neighbors are not on speaking terms any longer?"

"No. All diplomatic relations have been suspended."

"How did that come about?"

"He sent me a box of axle grease and told me to use some of it on my lawn mower when I started it at six in the morning."

"Well, what then?"

"Then I sent it back and told him to use some of it on his daughter's voice when she sings at 11 o'clock at night."

NOTICE OF SUMMONS

NORTH CAROLINA
HAYWOOD COUNTY
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
SPECIAL PROCEEDING

GURNEY P. HOOD, Commissioner of Banks of the State of North Carolina,

vs.

MARY M. PLOTT and JON OTHAN PENLAND PLOTT

The Defendant, Jonathan Penland Plott will take notice that a proceeding entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Haywood County, North Carolina, to recover the amount owing on a certain note and deed in trust executed by the Estate of Richard E. Plott, deceased, of which Estate the said defendant is a beneficiary; and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County in the Courthouse in Waynesville, North Carolina, within ten days from February 15, 1934, and answer or demur to the petition in said proceeding, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

This the 15th day of February, 1934.

W. G. BYERS
Clerk Superior Court of Haywood County, North Carolina

No. 155—Jan. 25-Feb. 1-8-15.

NOTICE OF SALE

WHEREAS, W. T. Bell and his wife Frances Annie Bell, on the 30th day of July 1927, made, executed and delivered to W. T. Sharp, trustee a deed of trust conveying the land therein and hereinafter described to secure the payment of the indebtedness therein recited, which said deed of trust is duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County in Book 18 at page 257; and

WHEREAS, the said W. T. Sharp trustee as aforesaid, died on or about the 6th day of February, 1929, without having performed fulfilled or executed the trusts received in said deed of trust; and

WHEREAS, the undersigned was, by an order duly entered by the clerk of the superior court of Haywood County in the proceeding entitled "Gurney P. Hood, Commissioner of Banks, vs. Mrs. Francis Annie Bell, et als." on the 22nd day of January, 1934, duly appointed to act as trustee in the aforesaid deed of trust and to execute the trusts therein recited in the place and stead of the said W. T. Sharp, deceased; and

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured by the aforesaid deed of trust, whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative and the holder of the notes thereby secured having directed that the said deed of trust be foreclosed;

NOW THEREFORE, under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in the aforesaid deed of trust, the undersigned will offer for sale at the court house door in Waynesville, at 12:00 o'clock noon, on Saturday February 17, 1934 and will sell to the highest bidder for cash, all the following described piece or parcel of land lying and being in said County of Haywood, North Carolina, adjoining the land of the Southern Railway, the W. P. Ford lands, and others described as follows, viz.:

Situate, lying and being in the Town of Canton, Haywood County, North Carolina, and more particularly described as follows: BEGINNING at a stake the East edge of the concrete walk on Bridge Street the S. W. corner of W. P. Ford's. A Willis lot, and runs with the Ford four calls as follows: N. 80½ W. 122 feet to a stake; N. 88½ W. [illegible] feet to a stake; N. 21 50' [illegible] a stake in West margin of [illegible] ing out from Ford's house; [illegible] with the West margin of the [illegible] passing a Ford's N. E. [illegible] N. 30 W. to the S. margin of [illegible] Street 14 feet more, [illegible] to a corner of the 50' conveyed to Bank of Canton by the [illegible] Willis of which this is a part; with the East boundary [illegible] lot S. 30 E. 223½ feet to a [illegible] the Hoke old line; then with [illegible] line, S. 45 W. 70 1-10 feet to a [illegible] in Southern Railway Company; then with its line, N. 86¼ W. [illegible] feet to a stake in the East marg. Bridge Street N. 1½ E. to the [illegible] ginning. (Excepting from the above described boundary a small lot recently sold to W. P. Ford per [illegible] deed.)

This the 24th day of January, 1934.

W. R. FRANCIS
Substituted Trustee

No. 155—Jan. 25-Feb. 1-8-15.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

On Monday, February 19th, 1934, at eleven o'clock A. M., at the courthouse door in the town of Waynesville, Haywood County, North Carolina, I will sell at public outcry, to the highest bidder for cash, the following lands and premises, being in the town of Waynesville, N. C.:

BEGINNING on a stake, John Ewart's corner, and on the east side of Smathers Street and runs thence South with Smathers Street 33 feet to a stake (now corner of Lena Reed and Kate Reed lot); thence running East in a line parellel with the south boundary line of Lena Reed and Kate Reed lot, 72 feet to a stake on Richland Creek; then North and with said Creek, 33 feet to a stake; thence West 72 feet to the BEGINNING. Being 33 feet strip of land off the northern part of a lot conveyed to Lena Reed and Kate Reed by M. J. McCracken and wife, Jennie M. Cracken, by deed dated January [illegible] 1927, as recorded in Book 74, page 278, office of the Register of Deeds, Haywood County.

Sale made pursuant to power of sale conferred upon the undersigned trustee by a deed of trust executed by Mollie Nichols, dated December [illegible] 1929, and recorded in Book 24, page 281, Record of Deeds of Trust, Haywood County.

This 19th day of January, 1934.

JOHN M. QUEEN
Trustee

No. 154—Jan. 25-Feb. 1-8-15.

How One Woman Lost 10 lbs. In A Week

Mrs. Betty Luedeke of Dayton writes: "I am using Kruschen to reduce weight—I lost 10 pounds in one week and cannot say too much to commend it."

To take off fat easily, safely and quickly take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—an 85c bottle lasts 4 weeks—Get it at Smith's Cut Rate Drug Store, or any drug store in America. If this first bottle fails to convince you this is the easiest, safest and surest way to lose fat—money back. (Adv.)

Business Directory

ITS HERE - - -

The New 1934 Pontiac

See It At Our Showrooms

Smoky Mountains Motor Inn

AT THE DEPOT PHONE 185-W

The New 1934 Pontiac is now on display at the showroom of the Smoky Mountain Motor Inn, at the Depot. The new cars are the first to be received here by the firm who were recently appointed agents for Pontiac and Buick. W. C. and Earl Messer are owners and manager of the motor company and agency.

The Smoky Mountains Motor Inn was opened here last summer, and since that time has built up a fast growing business of general repairing as well as sales.

One of the features of the company is the sale of Diamond Brand Tires. This company is district agent for the territoty west of here for these tires, and sales records show them to be increasing in popularity.

Several weeks ago when offered the agency for Buick and Pontiac the two Messer Brothers quickly signed the contract with General Motors Corp., and are now ready to serve their patrons with the new cars as well as service for these two cars and all other makes.

The repair department of the Motor Company is one of the features of the business. Being under the supervision of Rufus Gordon, well known local mechanic, the firm unhesitatingly stands back of every job that leaves their shop. The increase in business during the past few months is significiant of the fact that service at a small cost is rendered.

Drug Service

rests upon a foundation of Confidence—your Doctor's faith in our integrity and ability to fill his prescriptions correctly—without substitution.

It's a firm footing—over a third of a century in its making—but just as deserving of your patronage, as it is worthy of your Doctor's confidence.

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Phone 16 Main Street

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$3. TO $7.

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Shampoo and Marcel $1.00
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Open Tuesday and Thursday nights by appointment. We carry Helena Rubinstein Cosmetics.

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Let us do that back-breaking exercise for you. Why waste your time over a wash tub when we will return your clothes snowy white for so little? Call us for prices.

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