Store Chats

from

C. E. RAY'S SONS

EASTER—mind you—comes April 1 which leaves only 3 weeks available for shopping. Get busy. Buy yourself a shift in clothing.

—Shop for Easter—

N. R. A. Compliance should mean something to you. Does it? This store conforms and in the belief that it is for the best. We are pleased to cooperate and will appreciate your support.

—Easter Hats—

STORE opens at 8:00 and closes at 6:00 except on Saturday when we are open until 10:00. Help us comply with N. R. A. by shopping early.

WE DO OUR PART

A. B. C. batiste and dimity—dainty patterns for the tiny tots. 29c-39c a yard.

—Shop for Easter—

SHOES—pumps, ties and oxfords—in spring styles have arrived. Their snappiness has thrilled us and will bring spring to you. Look them over.

—Easter Hats—

WHY not a rain coat for the tiny school girl? Pretty little coats with heavy plaid linings are priced at $1.39.

—Shop for Easter—

PURE SILK SLIPS of good length—lace trimmed—adjustable shoulder straps. A top straight top. Flesh, tea rose, white—sizes 34 to 44. Priced at $1.25. Just compare them with anything higher priced slips.

—Easter Hats—

BUTTONS AND BUCKLES for your new dress. Big buttons and little buttons to match. Round buttons, square buttons, pointed buttons, covered to match pearls in all kinds.

—Shop for Easter—

GOSSARD FOUNDATIONS are sure yes of anything you need in this line of value. Give you space presently.

—Easter Hats—

HATS—no "sameness" in a hat this spring—sad?. Very type, color, style, whether extreme or conservative, is yours in this month's new and smart collection. "Off the face" Wundaband, flattering brims, pert little turn-up sailors—all in the color you like.

CROSBY SQUARE shoes provide real value in authentic style. New numbers available for your spring wardrobe.

Cro-by Square
Quality Footwear

MEN for your Easter suit, come in and let us measure you. Four hundred choice patterns to select from the Storrs Schaefer tailoring line. We guarantee to satisfy you. Expert fittings by Joe Howell.

—Easter Hats—

BOYS SCHOOL SUITS—just received in snappy models—good values. 2-pants. Single and double breasted. Patch pockets.

ARROW

PIEDMONT SHIRTS—just received in spring patterns—and they are good. Priced at 98c and $1.35—they look like a million. If you cant afford an Arrow, be sure its a Piedmont.

—Shop for Easter—

SPRING WEATHER will shed your vest—and then what about your shirt mister—will it stand inspection?

—Easter Hats—

SHORTS that give you full measure—for only 25c—just received in attractive patterns. Good shirts to top them off with.

—Shop for Easter—

GARDENING TIME is at hand again. Prepare your ground right. Then get your seeds from us.

—Easter Hats—

REMEMBER—under the N. R. A. we close at 6:00 except on Saturdays. Please cooperate by shopping early. Thank you.

C. E. RAY'S Sons
Dept. Store

CHAPTER X
Desert Lover

Lola stole shy glances at her escort as they rode along impressed by his poise, evident gentlemanly breeding and his proud position in the saddle.

"Queer place, California," he said in a manner that proclaimed his interest in her without thrusting himself forward. "Insane chaps running around the desert and all that."

"It's very . . . nerve-wrecking," responded Lola.

"Nothing like Hollywood though. Have you ever been up there?"

"Why, I—" She hesitated and Middleton continued quickly.

"I stayed it about a week. Then the noisy movie crowd began to get under my hide a bit. Frightful people."

"Don't . . . don't you like the movies," she ventured to ask.

"I never was inside a movie theatre in my life."

"Oh!" It was more of a gasp than an exclamation.

"Look here—you haven't told me your name. Let's go the whole hog."

"The whole hog?"

"Sure. You know my name. Won't you tell me yours? I want to know it most awfully you know."

"It's . . . it's . . . Lola Burns." It came out with a rush after the hesitation.

Gifford Middleton smiled into her eyes. "That's a beautiful name. It's very musical. Lola Burns."

Lola cast incredulous eyes at him. "Didn't you even hear it before?"

"Can't say that I have."

The "Oh," that escaped her lips this time contained something of disappointment, and he cut in quickly:

"I'm at the Desert Inn for a couple of days. Mother and Father are joining me there and then we're hoping off on a trip around the world."

"Oh!" where I'm going to do some of . . . see all those places."

"It's a long . . . time I get away . . . Gifford," continued Middleton. "You know, I've echoed, and then Harvard. Came out in the summer. Then 8 months, or more. People need change, don't you think?"

"This certainly is." "Yes . . . are you in business?"

"Just looking after the estate. Father's quite along now. Then—well, I write a little verse now and then. Couple of volumes published."

"Poetry? . . . Really!"

He smiled at her with a "Hmmm" of assent, looked up quickly. "I say, you've got a beautiful seat."

"Well, I . . . Oh, thank you. You see I've been around horses all my life."

"Ever ride the Arlen hunt?" His eyes devoured her.

"No."

"Well, then sometime I must have you sculptured on a frieze somewhere. You're like Diana, riding a Macedonian stallion. You're some slim, lovely Amazon, riding proudly in her captor's wake. Or may be you're just about the most gorgeous girl I've ever met."

She received such poetic homage with wide eyes and a breathless thrill.

The moonlight was so gorgeous that night that even Space Hanlon went out upon the porch of his bungalow to enjoy it while he had a smoke. While he puffed slowley at his cigar the voice of Lola Burns came to his ears.

"Isn't the moonlight beautiful?"

A man's eager voice replied: "It is perfect—with you."

Space threw away his cigar, started to go towards the voices, then ducked quickly into the bungalow.

"Today and tonight will live forever . . . in my heart," said Gifford, softly.

"It's been wonderful," sighed Lola, contentedly.

"I'll lie awake all night on the pillow of its memory," came the young man's rapturous response.

"But . . . But you hardly know me . . . Gifford."

"I've known you in every ripple of moonlight I've ever seen, every symphony I've ever heard, every perfume I've ever smelled."

"Oh, Gifford," came her stilled voice, "that's lovely!"

Gifford touched her hair upon which the streaming moonlight cast a halo. "Your hair, Lola. . . . It's like a field of silver daisies. I'd like to run barefoot through your hair."

Lola's protesting but ecstatic voice saying: "Gifford. . . . I . . ." came with something of a shock to the ears of Space Hanlon where he stood in the bungalow, a glass of Scotch and soda in his hands.

"You . . . Gifford . . ." came Lola's faintly protesting voice. "You mustn't. . ."

"Lola my dearest," said Gifford, the words rushing torrentially from his lips, your mouth is like a gardenia opening to the sun. Your lips are like—"

A voice apparently half-drunk teetered off the porch of the bungalow by which they had halted and confronted them. The voice of Space Hanlon broke upon Lola's rapt senses:

"Hi, Lola! Did you say here to night? I'm laying off the steak—it stinks!"

"Lola turned, shuddering, away. "Don't speak to him! she implored. He's drunk." She tugged at Gifford's arm to get him out of the presence of the loathed publicity man. But Space walked right at her side.

"Introduce me, Lola. Then we can all go back to my bungalow and gargle some vodka!"

Lola gasped with anger, and young Middleton stepped quickly in front of Space.

"Your presence is uncalled for!" he said in a deadly, controlled voice, getting between Space and Lola.

"Pardon me" said Space. "I'll keep going around the block until my number is da-bed."

"Who is he?" asked Gifford, staring after Space. "I mean he seems to know your name."

"I might as well tell you now" responded Lola, in a quick voice. "He was the publicity man in the studio I work for."

"Studio!" and the paralyzed Gifford. "I don't quite. . ."

"Lola Burns is a movie star Gifford. Most everybody else seems to know it except you. I'm sorry you have to know it now."

"Ah. . ." said the cultured somewhat embarrassed voice of the Bostonian Gifford.

"I didn't mean to hurt you Gifford."

The gentleman of culture and refinement awoke in Gifford. "I won't even think about it," he protested generously.

Lola stopped him as he turned impulsively toward her. "And I'll never think of it again either, ever again. That's why I'm down here. I've run away, I'm through with it all. It. . . it was a life I was forced into when I was too young to know any better, honestly. And I'm through with it—through with everything they make me do!"

Gifford was very tender to her. "Poor tired little flower!"

"Does. . . does it make any difference, Gifford?"

Gifford's reply was to take her into his arms. "You're just an orchid that dropped and bloomed in a Swamp. And I'm going to transplant you—do you know that? Take you away from all its sham and cheapness. We'll be married, dear heart!" And we'll go to Utopia together!"

"You mean 'round the world?" asked Lola.

"'Round the universe! To the moon! I'll put the rings of Saturn on you finger. We'll sleep on Venus. And the Milky Way will be our coverlet!"

"Not even Norma Shearer, or Helen Hayes in their nicest pictures ever were spoken to like this," breathed Lola almost with a sob of ecstacy.

"My adored. . ." breathed Gifford, but Lola stopped him and indicated the bungalow which they had approached.

"This is my bungalow, Gifford."

He clasped her passionately, pleaded: "Lola, May I. . ." Then he regained control of his emotions, spoke rapidly, tensely. "No! We mustn't spoil this! Father and Mother will be here tomorrow, dearest. You'll meet them, and they'll know you and love you as I adore you. I'd better go now." He raised her face gently. "Good night, dearest."

Lola raised her lips to meet his. "Good night," she murmured.

Starry-eyed, she watched him disappear, looked up at the moon and sighed.

She had just gone inside when there came a gentle knock at the door. With a little cry of happiness she ran to open it.

"Listen, Lola," said Space Hanlon, starting to step into the bungalow. "I thought—" He got no farther. She slammed the door shut in his face, sat down on a couch.

Silence. Then the window blind over the couch upon which she rested, was pushed in and Space's head appeared.

"Say, who is that adagio dance!"

(To be Continued.)

"Today and tonight will live forever in my heart", said Gifford, softly

Black-Draught
Clears Up Sluggish Feeling

"I have used Thedford's Black-Draught for constipation for a long time," writes Mrs. Frank Champion, of Wynne, Ark. "If I get up in the morning feeling dull and sluggish, a dose of Black-Draught taken three times a day will cause the feeling to pass away, and in a day or two I feel like a new person. After many years of use we would not exchange Black-Draught for any medicine."

P. S.—If you have CHILDREN, *give them the new, pleasant-tasting* SYRUP *of Thedford's Black-Draught.*

HAZELWOOD NEWS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Arrington Saturday, March 2 a daughter, Dorothy Virginia.

Mrs. R. L. Justice returned to Asheville Saturday after spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Lilla Deweese.

Mrs. L. C. Davis returned Monday from Topton, N. C., where she was called on account of the illness of her mother.

Mrs. J. A. Clarke spent three days at Lake Junaluska with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Payne. Mrs. Payne is very ill.

Miss Susie Fisher spent the week-end visiting in Franklin.

Miss Louise Whisenhunt of Whittier spent the week-end with her parents.

Mr. W. Robinson, of Lenoir, spent the week-end visiting relatives.

Mr. Jesse Curtis returned to his home Friday after spending two weeks in Haywood County Hospital. He is reported as getting on nicely.

Miss Almarie Robinson visited her aunt, Mrs. Gerald Ashe, in Franklin during the week-end.

Mrs. Helen Peek and children of Lake Junaluska visited Rev. and Mrs. O. C. Landrum Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Q. Woods of Gaffney, S. C., visited their daughter, Mrs. J. P. Beam, and Mr. Beam during the week-end.

Mrs. W. E. Robinson returned to High Point after spending two weeks at the home of Mrs. Lillian Deweese.

CELEBRATED 74TH BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY

Mrs. J. P. Kuykendall celebrated her 74th birthday anniversary Monday March 5th. A birthday dinner was given in her honor at the home Sunday, March 4. Those present, being her children and grandchildren were: Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McElroy, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Queen and two children Edith and Elaine and Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Kuykendall and children Edna Mae and F. E., Jr.

COMING ATTRACTION

"Look Out Lizzie," a two hour comedy will be presented by the Hazelwood faculty and local talent Friday night, March 16. You can't afford to miss it if you enjoy a good laugh. Watch this paper next week for details.

HAZELWOOD MAN IS BURIED SUNDAY

Mark Smiley, 68, died Friday morning at 7:30 o'clock at the Haywood County Hospital after an illness of four days with blood poison. Funeral services were conducted at the home Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. W. M. Pruett conducted the services. Interment was in Green Hill cemetery.

Surviving are the widow, four daughters, Mrs. Harley Radford, Mrs. Harvey Mashburn, Mrs. Cora Mull, Hilda, two sons, Burton and Jace, and one sister, Mrs. John Curtis.

Miss Mittie Truett is on the sick list this week.

Two Mail Carriers Retire After Many Years Of Service

(Continued from Page 1)

with The Mountaineer the two retired carriers mentioned that when they started in the service that they received a salary based on $500 per year, and their first February check was for $38.

It was some time after the rural mail service was inaugurated from the post office that many people put up boxes to enable it necessary for the carriers to call the patrons to the road for their mail. When Mr. Grahl first started there was only one box on his route. This first month he carried 300 pieces of mail while Mr. Bramlett carried 612 pieces. He carries an average now for the carriers of from 1,000 pieces daily.

A careful conservative estimate was made and it was found that each of the carriers during their 32 years of service carried over 2,500,000 pieces of mail exclusive of parcel post.

When the two veteran carriers began their service the post office was located where the Sanitary Barber Shop is now located and J. E. Crymes was postmaster. Later the post office was moved to the site where Deaton's Hardware is located and in 1917 the office was moved to the present building.

Thos. L. Green succeeded Mr. Crymes as postmaster and Frank W. Miller succeeded Mr. Green and Mr. Green was again appointed. During the 32 years the carriers have served under three postmasters. Mr. Green having been in for a total of nine years.

Mr. Bramlett was assigned to route one when he entered the service and has continued on that route since that time. Mr. Grahl was put on route three which took in the Jonathan's Creek section. Henry D. Mauney was the first carrier on route two.

Both carriers have been fortunate with good health. Neither of them having lost much time from their duty until the last two years. Mr. Grahl lost 45 days last summer and Mr. Bramlett lost nine weeks once, but other than that was absent only on a two-day sick leave.

At one time Mr. Bramlett was carrying pension checks from four different wars.

It was interesting to hear the two veterans discuss different things that arose during the past thirty-two years. One of them told of how well he remembered when he first started carrying the mail that a certain little girl would meet him daily and now, she is married and has six children.

Both former carriers have found time to take active part in town, church and community affairs. Mr. Bramlett is an active member of the Methodist church, while Grahl is a member of the local Prebyterian church. Bramlett is an active member of the Odd Fellows, K. of P. and Junior Order of United American Mechanics. Grahl is a Mason and member of the Junior Order.

Both are natives of Haywood county, having descended from families who from early times had a large part to play in the progress and development of this section. Both are married and have families.

Mr. Grahl, who is now 63, recently bought a 426-acre farm near Dalton, Ga., and will devote a portion of his time supervising it, although he does not plan to live there permanently.

Mr. Bramlett does not have any definite plans at present. It is likely that he will soon take up farming, but for the time being he is going to take things easy.

Although both of them have completed over 32 years of active service and faithful service to the post office department, neither of them feels like he can retire from active life.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PARDON

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will apply for the pardon of Ralph Hightower, who was sentenced to serve two years on the roads for a violation of the Prohibition Laws. All persons opposing said pardon will please forward their objections to the Commissioner of Pardons at Raleigh, N. C.

This the 8th day of March, 1934.

MRS. GERTRUDE HIGHTOWER.
No. 176—Mar. 8-15

NOTICE

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA
COUNTY OF HAYWOOD.
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
GEORGE T. SCOTT
vs.
WILENA WILSON SCOTT

The defendant, Wilena W. Scott will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Haywood County, North Carolina, to obtain a divorce absolute and that the bonds of matrimony heretofore existing, be dissolved and the said defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County, in the Court House in Waynesville, North Carolina on the 1st day of May, 1934 and answer or demur to the complaint in said action or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This the 1st day of March, 1934.

W. G. BYERS
Clerk Superior Court of Haywood County, N. C.
No. 175—Mar. 8-15-22-29.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrators of the estate of W. H. Nichols, deceased, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 8th day of March 1935, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of such claim.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make payment immediately.

This the 8th day of March, 1934

MRS. ANNIE N. PALMER,
WILLIE NICHOLS
Administrators of the estate of W. H. Nichols, deceased.
Mar. 8-15-22-29-Apr. 5-12

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as Administrator of the Estate of Dr. Chas. H. McDowell, deceased, late of Haywood County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to exhibit them to the undersigned at its office in Asheville, N. C., on or before the 8th day March, 1935, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 8th day of March, 1934.

WACHOVIA BANK AND TRUST COMPANY,
Administrator of the Estate of Dr. Chas. H. McDowell.
No. 171—Mar. 8-15-22-29-Apr. 5-12.

NOTICE OF EXECUTION SALE

NORTH CAROLINA,
HAYWOOD COUNTY.
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
J. J. BRICKHOUSE
VS.
U. H. FERGUSON.

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned from the Superior Court of Wake County in the above entitled action, I will on Monday, the 2nd day of April, 1934 at twelve o'clock, noon at the Court House door in Waynesville, North Carolina, sell to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said execution, all the right, title and interest which the said U. H. Ferguson, the defendant, has in the following described real estate, to-wit:

FIRST TRACT: In Haywood County, adjoining the lands of Aneline Haynes, et als.; BEGINNING on a stone standing by a large chestnut stump with pointers on top of Rich Mountain, the same being the 76 acre tract of land conveyed to the parties of the first part to the heirs of Joseph P. Ford and runs as follows:

N. 20 10' W. 9¾ poles; N. 35 E. 15 poles, 8 links to a white oak; N. 29 45' W. 20¾ poles; N. 45' W. 12 poles; N. 62 30' E. 9 poles; N. 29 E. 12 poles; N. 21 30' E. 14 poles; N. 34 15' E. 12 poles to a stake; thence N. (Var ½) 28½ poles to a chestnut; thence W. (Var. 2 45') 321 poles to a a stone in the boundary line of the old Osborne tract; thence S. (Var. 2 45') 120 poles to a stake, corner of the 76 acre tract; thence E. with the Northern boundary line of said 76 acre tract (Var. 2 45') 306½ poles to the place of beginning, containing 231 acres more or less.

SECOND TRACT: Also the entire tract, lot or parcel of land owned by U. H. Ferguson on the head waters of Fines Creek; bound on the W. by Glenn Palmer and Lawrence Rascell, on the North by the lands of Boyce and the Madison County line, on the East by the Madison County line and H. C. Ferguson and on the South by M. M. Noland being all and every of the lands owned by U. H. Ferguson on the waters of Fines Creek, containing 120 acres more or less.

This March 6th 1934.

J. A. LOWE,
Sheriff of Haywood County.
No. 174—Mar. 8-15-22-29.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of the estate of S. N. Liner, deceased, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased to file them with the Clerk of the Superior Court of Haywood County on or before the 8th day of March, 1935, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of such recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make settlement at once.

This 8th day of March, 1934.

R. NORMAN LINER,
Executor of estate of S. N. Liner, deceased.
By J. R. Morgan, Atty.
No. 173—Mar. 8-15-22-29-Apr. 5-12

Thousands Switching To This 3 Times Safer Tire

The new Goodrich Silvertown with the Life-Saver Golden Ply is the talk of America. This amazing invention makes you three times safer from blow-outs at today's high speeds. And just imagine—it is priced no higher than other standard tires which haven't this blow-out feature! Don't wait! Let us put a set of these Golden Ply tires on YOUR car NOW.

Look at These Prices

4.50-20	$ 7.60
4.40/4.50-21	7.90
4.75-19	8.40
5.00-19	9.00
5.25-18	10.00
5.50-19	11.50

Goodrich Safety Silvertown
WITH LIFE-SAVER GOLDEN PLY

DAVIS-BOYD MOTOR COMPANY
Phone 98 Main Street