THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1935



THE STORY

1 --Ren Elliott--from maines his entry into two of Tinoup by de-Duval. "King of the an bully, in a log-birl-ling thas brought along the substrate of the substrate to barry, but Nicholai town's leading citizen. the presence. Ho Chi-to barve town and El-the hast, knocks him is arrested. L--Elliott finds a friend Armitage, to whom he he has come to town heard it was a touch The judge hires him to humber camp, the Hoot alon has not been able belongs to Dawn Me-ther of Brandon's old has disappeared with a hinging over his head. the head the sead the

a hanging over his head, iii --Brancon seaus mis-to heat up Ben, and Hen a list fight and throws earnp. Old Don Stuart a letter for Elliott, "to a the going becomes too refuses to open the let-me, believing he can win his own efforts.

could his mouth! Words "Well, I'm domned?" contrib. mention inally. "Here mebby ye've the club thut'll droive him out uv country 'nd ye ain't even curious ur ut!

fort smilled. "Maybe it's ordy a muu's dream, Bird-Eye, And nuivie fits' an an ace in live never yet looked at my card until I'm beaten on the I'm not beaten yet, by a long

Bird Eye scratched his head or not yet. 'Nd may th' saints ye evir as far from a lickin' as re now, Ben Elliott! But . . . I'd to bet my noble tourin' car thut nd bound wrote somethin' to do th' killin' av Sam Faxson, I

Well, you can't get any takers here, rdEre. Not tonight. Into the hay, and let me sleep."

And atomt the time Ben Elliott burthe his pillow and shea responand perplexing problems, Nichunder turned in the pacing of and otherwise deserted office when his bead alertly. It was I for him to be late in his but those drawn shades and nick, resuless, harried march to around and about, and that atlen which beaded his foreand the sudden stoppings and is at the slightest sound .

e not usual for a man so

papers. "I haven't had much time to think about anything but patching up this outfit and getting it to function but through it all one thing's kept bob bing up so often it's got my curiosity on its hind legs.

"Who was McManus? What about Sam Faxson? Where does the little girl you're guardian for come in?" "Little girl!" Able said, starfled and

then smiled. "Why, Dawn is-"I keep hearing about these men Me

Manus and Faxson and how Brandom is trying to beat you down so he can cheat the orphan child. How about it all?"

Able's smile died out. He shoved up his spectacles and rubbed his sleeply eyes.

"We haven't had much time for his tory, have we? I'd tutended to give you the story of this property but we've been so concerned with bank balances and paper due and break downs and such things that I just haven't had time.

"Fil have to make a long story short : just hit the high spots. First, Nicholas Brandon and Denny McManus came into this country when they weren't much more than boys. They were the first hardwood operators in this country. The plue had been skinned out, but not many hardwood camps had at that time gotten this far from the centers of things. They'd had some experience and a little money but they hit at the right time, picked up a raft of timber for a song and

started turning it into a fortune. "McManus was married and had the daughter, Dawn. Brandon never married. Just when they were swinging nicely, everything running smooth as butter, McManus' wife died. He was as deeply in love as any man I've ever seen and it sent him completely to pot. Hertook to heavy drinking and got himself in a bad way.

"Of the two, Denny was the more popular. He was friendly, charitable had a heart as big as a camp stove and as soft as a sponge. He'd go the route for anybody. Why-probably you've never even heard this-when old Don Stuart rimmed the company it was McManus who stood in the way of prosecution. Don had cruised and hought a lot of stuff for them. He always had been a drinker himself and on one spree got into some sort of mess and crooked the company out of three or four hundred dollars. Enough,

THE WAYNESVILLE MOUNTAINEER

He proved and shook his head. Then went on

"Brandon curried on the partnership and his own interests, buying his own logs in the name of the firm and sawing them in the mill. He bought right and left, left and right. As soon as another non-would plan to operate here Brandon would try to buy him out. If he couldn't buy at his own figure (finities commenced to happen to that man Duval has figured in a good many failures "-nodding profoundly "The man seemed to be obsessed by the idea that he must own all the timber in the locality,

"Finally it came down to this one piece, on net by McManus, which was the just which Branshon wanted and that he duly have the commenced to Haywash County, North Catelana, I with collections still being made justicy so he could get title to it. He mer Composed was judge of probate then. Nick wont to Homer with a pelithen to mave McMunus declared degain ly dead so the estate could be prouted and this timos disposed of Mare had foren e, av seven years and such an abiangement could be brought about according to haw, you see,

"However, Houser got the notion that Brandon was a mile too mixious, sails fied himself that while Brandon was getting rich personally the partner ship was in a bad way, and decided that he wouldn't be a party to any scheme to rob an estate,

"That ended Homet pollitently. Nick put up another candidate and trimmed us properly and we knew that when the new Judge came in he'd take orders from Brandon. So Homer surprised Brandon by reopening the McManus matter, declaring him legally dead and appointed me administrator for the estate and guardian for Dawn."

His stomach shock with his chuck ling at that.

"Nick was pretty mad, all right 1 commenced to pry into things, found that the partnership books certainly did look bad and decided to take a licking there and sold out the Mc-Manus Interest. We were stung, all right, but there was no use squealing I took the money, paid up the mort gage on the Hoot Owl, sent Dawn off to school in the East where she wouldn't be known as the daughter of a murderer-a cloud which was misshaping her whole life-and tried to make some money for her.

"That's how it stands to date. I've failed. We're on the ragged edge; the estate right now, considering the location of this timber in Brandon's terri tory as a liability, is insolvent, Dawn's had to come back here to live where she's unhappy and what's ahead of us depends on you."

Ben gave a wry smile. "This killing thing, new. . . . Dot anybody ever suspect Dranden?"

Able shook his head,

"Faxson and McManus were alone And McManus disappeared. I know what's in your mind, Ben. But there was nothing to support the suspicion." He sat sllent a moment and then asked drily:

"Haven't read old Don's letter yet? "Nor yet." "A stitch in time, you know,

And Brandon was afraid of Don on account of something in the past." Ben grinned. "I'm superstitious, don't like to use all I've got until

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE NORTH CAROLINA, HAYWOOD COUNTY. Having qualified as Administra-

eccased, this is to notify all persons it have claims against said estate the same within one year or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons that are due he estate anything are hereby notied to settle at once

This Jun, 31st. 199 SCOTT EDWARDS. Administratrix of T. F. Edwards, No. 294-Feb. : 14:21-28 Mar. 7-14,

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE On Monday, March 1th, 1955, at will see at public outrary to the high sit bodde tor cash, the following atlds and premises, lying and being in town fownship. Haywood county and more particularly described as on heaves the formation of the second seco

BUGINNING on a room Warren corter, and runs S so 1, to poles to a rock in Innus Branch, thence N, 17 E, 2 poles to a state at road; thence N, 84 W, 24 pole to a stake, thence N, 61° W, 55 pole to a stake in the road; thence N, 87 W. 12 poles to stake in W. H. Wat

ren's line, thence with his line, S ± 1 , W, 45 poles in a stake, and Warren corner; thence S so E, is judge to a sourwood, J. I. Warren corner; thence North is poles to the BE GINMING, containing system and one-half (16)¹/₂ a res. more or less. Being the source of th

Being the same lands conveyed by H. R. Mauney and wife I. N. Mauney J. D. Free, by deed date i March 1919, and recorded in Block Xee bi-page 292 Record of Deeds of Hay

wood County, N. C. Sale made pursuant to power a sale conferred upon the understand

trustee by virtue of a deed of sons executed by W. B. Primer and wif Mac Pinne dated June 1st, 1931, cr. recorded in Reck 26, page 261, Re ord of Deeds of Trust of Haywood County

This the 1st day of February, 1923 M. G. STAMEY,

Trustee No. 297-Feb. 7-14,21-28.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE Default having been made in pay ment of the indebtedness secured by that certain deed of trust executed o me as trustee for Dixie Fire Inurance Company by H. B. Atkons and wife, Nova S. Atkins, on August 1918, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County, North Carolina, in Rook 1, page 233, 1 will, under and by virtue of the power of cale contained in said deed of trust, and at the request of the cestul que trust, and for the pur pose of discharging the debt secured by said deed of trust, proceed to sel to the highest hidder for cash, at the court house door in Waynesville, Hay wood County, North Carolina, at

twelve o'clock MONDAY, MARCH 4 . 1935, the following described land, to-wit: Situate in the town of Waynesville BEGINNING at a stake on the side walk line on the East side of Main Street, being the Southwest corner of Bishop James Atkins' lot and 30 feet rom the corner of the old L. T Holmes bakery lot, and curs in Southerly direction 58 feet with Mar Street to a stake; thenew in an E erly direction namilel with the I

Seed Loan Bill Is Now Up In Congress

Both branches of Congress nave passed in different forms a bill providing for a 1935 seed loan and the bill will now go to consistence to iron out sary to provide this type of loans for

In the debate in both branches the the fact that the state leads the coun- the farm. try in the percentage i repayment on 1933 loans was proudly attested. For the country as a whole repayment welve welock noon, at the court in 1933 was 78 per cent while North use door in the town of Waynesville | Carolina was 90 per cent, For 19



in 30 minutes

latter measure being passed under idquid-Tablets-Salve-Nose Drops

Attack a Cold from All Sides

Outside, Inside, Nose and Throat

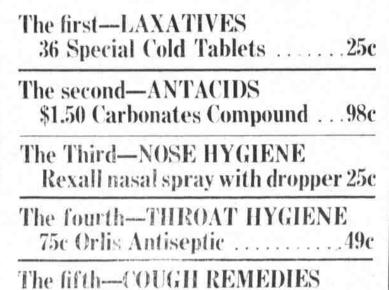
When you feel a cold coming on, quick action is necessary. The important thing is to stop a celd before it stops you.

It would be a comfort if we had a magic medicine to prevent r cure colds, one which could be taken in a single pill or dose. The facts are that a cold isn't so simple or easy to arrest. Scientist and doctors have spent thousands of hours in research and study. They all admit there is no one royal road to prevent or cure a cold-

A cold makes itself at home in the head, nose, throat and besides it is always accompanied by an acid condition of the system. It requires a good antacid to restore the normal alkaline balance of the system and a safe laxative to open the bowels.

Authorities agree that there are 5 things to do to fight colds:

Although there is no best method of cold treatment, it is equally true that there are several different GOOD methods. Each plan involves the us_e of about three or four inexpensive products. For your convenience we have them listed below in five groups:



60c DeWitts Cough Syrup 39c

Page 7

suspension of the rules which required a two-thirds majority and permitted no debate.

In the Senate Senator Josiah W. Bailey declared that the federal government is under moral obligation to, enact the bill because erop production

a peculiar class of the agricultural population. He said over half of the people on relief rolls in North Caromeasure was declared to have been of people on relief rolls in North Caro-great benefit to North Carolina and lina heretofore made their living on

HEADACHES

established in his comthat he dictated every phase of and netivity.

yed after a time and openor of his hig desk took from belie of whisky, shook himself monitored softly. For a time he



Clear Head Now!"

ld it in his hands, debating. Then, Inality, muttered: "No. . . A head now!" He shut the liquor ts place and resumed his pacing. olas Brandon may have ruled p and the surrounding country in iron absolutism. He may have deserved reputation for being a man, a resourceful man. But , alone in his office, remember-^a words and looks and gestures Bird-Eye Blaine, a lowly employee insolvent venture, seeing again lash of that letter waved before yes, he was no commanding figure. as a frightened man, a haunted battling to retain a hold on him-

CHAPTER IV

Een Elliott had been on the job at oot Owl just two weeks. Able Armise was with him for the night. Ben as tireless, it seemed. Since the benning he had labored daytimes, iemed until late at night, and now e spent another hour with Able, tryas he said, to make every dime ok like a dollar.

"Now, say !" His face took on a curlas smile as they finally folded their

anyhow, to let himself in for a lon, term in the penitentiacy if they'd pushed it. Brandon wanted to prose

cute, all right, but McManus stood up for Don. That was typical of the man; friendly, forgiving, a real human be Ing, if you understand.

"But Mac went to pieces himsel". He would be off on a bender for weeks at a time and scarcely get over the stackes before he'd start on another. Finally he got so had that Brandon sent him out to a hunting camp on the river with a fine old trapper named Sam Faxson, Great old character, Sam Brandon figured-and it seemed reasons able-that Sam could keep Mac nway from booze, you see. He was there a week or so, tapering off gradually, see ing nobody but Sam. Brandon was working away like a nailer, buying up a lot of stuff for bluself, probably figuring that if Manus didn't straighten up he'd operate on his own mill. McManus had this Hoot Owl hook.

stuff cinched in his own name before he went had. "Well, one night we were in the

middle of a three-day blizzard and Sam Faxson stumbled into Don Stuart's shanty on the edge of town, shot through the arm and frozen so badly that he died the next afternoon. Don's story"-voice slowing and a finger raising for emphasis- "was that Faxson told him McManus had gotten out of booze and turned ugly and that when he-Sam-tried to prevent him from starting for town after more whisky he went wild at Sam and shot him. He was hit in the arm, had to have help and in trying to get it suffered more exposure than any man could stand. "Well, that caused a great stir! A

party hit straight out for the camp and couldn't find hide nor hair nor sign of Mac. A couple of old trailers agreed that somebody had gone down to the river below the camp the night that Faxson was shot. The Mad Woman is swift at that bend and never freezes. The trail seemed to go right to the edge of the stream and the accepted theory was that McManus, real-Izing what the'd done, had drowned himself. The fact that nothing has ever been seen or heard of him since

lends strength to that supposition. "An inquest was held, on Don's story a warrant was issued for McManus and

so it stands, after all these years." He rubbed his face again,

"Now, that's that. The thing that's stuck in the minds of some of us is this: that McManus, under no circumstances, ever showed a quarrelsome streak, let alone giving evidence of being a killer. However,"-with a for growth.

shrug-"he'd been on a long, long

I have to; don't even like to look at Holmes and Rishop James Atkins' line my hole card."

"Well, it's your message, that letter; your property," Able said. "And the nut's going to get tougher fust. I kins' line; then in a Westerly hate to think what'd happen if we had reation with Rishon James Atkins to stop sawing for two or three days right now, A shutdown certainly the lot being 58 feet front by 125 right new, A shutdown certainly feet deep, and if the alley is had our would put temper into the shell of the nut, Ben and-'

He stopped short. Into the stillness of the room came a muffied shout. Den started to his feet and Alde turned a

"Fire!" a walling voice cried. """" mill's on fire?"

Buller could be heard bounding from his hed in the next room. Able furched to the door to see Ben Elliott flying toward the mill-yard, silhouetted against the dull glow of angry flame which showed through cracks in the

The wide doorways to the ground floor were rectangles of dull orange. The fire was in there, beteath 1 dock, under the carriage, eating into the very vitals of the mill.

A water barrel stood beneath the slide, its bucket dangling from a stick laid across the top, but the barrel was empty. Ben seized the bucket, smushed the thin ice that had formed over the hot pond, filled his pail and rushed through the open doorways into the smoke. He had a clear sense of illiler's voice crying the alarm and of answering shouts as the men began turning out of their blankets.

Ben soused his bucket of water into the heart of the burning area and it scattered the blaze with wooshing sound. The flame did not go out: it only scattered. A bolch of steam screened it for an instant, putting a and duly recorded in Book blot on the savage brilliance, but in again, licking hungrily through the water, bordering the orange glow with red and blue streamers.

His eyes and his reason told him, then, what his nostrils had failed to register in his first excitement.

"Gasoline!" he panted as he ran out, colliding with Buller in the door-"Somebody touched her off! . . . WHY. Soaked with gasoline in there. . . .

Look, it's spreading fast. The fire was spreader, and no mistaking the fact. Through the smoke they could see the flames leaping from that gas-drenched litter clear to the ceiling and then spreading, right and left and ahead, thwarted momentarily by heavy planks in their dance but, by that very stoppage, given fresh food

(To be Continued next week)

125 feet to a stake; then in a North erly direction parallel with Man Street 58 feet to Bishop James At

by the town of Wayne ville on the buck lide of and bat, should be at greater distance from Main Street than 125 feet then this lot is to run and elley provided that said hewitdon-1 for in the direction of the pic not more than 140 feet from Main

> This the 1st day of February, 1935. A L. BROOKS,

Trustee, No. 206-Feb. 7-14-21-28.

NOTICE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

COUNTY OF HAYWOOD, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

The Federal Land Ba; k of Columbia.

Alden Howell, Sr., H. B. Atkins, Nora Swift Atkins, W. A. (Bill) Smathers, Will Spivey, Will Spicer, M. G. Stamey, Trustee, Citizens Bank and Trust Company, Geo. H. Ward, Trustee, W. M. Blackwell, Annie Dee Chanselor, Walter G. Chanselor, drs. L. C. Harbeck, Mrs. R. H. Blackwell, Haywood County, Isa-bell Ferguson, W. P. Underwood, The defendants, Alden Howell, Sr. Nora Swift Atkins, Annie Dee Chancelor, and Walter G. Chanselor, will take notice that an action entitled us above, has been commenced in the Su-Court of Haywood County perlor

North Carolint, to foreclose a mort gage executed by Alden Howell, Sr. and wife, Fannie D. Howell, and H. B. Atkins and wife, Nora Swift At kins, to the plaintiff in the principal sum of \$6,000.00, dated April 9, 1220, and duly recorded in Book 3, page 325, Record of Deeds of Trust of Hay the next breath the flame had hold wood County, said mortgage having acount licking hungrits through the been given to secure a note of even date and of even amount, and mortgage conveyed to the plaintiff herein 80 acres of land about five or ix miles Southwest of the town of

Waynesville, North Carolina, and for the recovery of the 1931 county taxes advanced by the plaintiff on said property, pursuant to the terms of said mortgage; and said defendants will further take notice that they are re quired to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Hay wood County at the court house in the own of Waynesville, on the 4th day of March, 1935, and answer or demur to the complaint filed in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the com-plaint filed in this action.

This the 31st day of January, 1935 W. G. BYERS. Clerk Superior Court.

No. 295 Feb.-7-14-21-28.



SOCIETY MATRON. (Right) Says Mrs. Allston Boyer, young New York social feader: "Camels are so mild and tich! And it's marvelous how smoking a Camel will revive my energy."

FAMOUS FLYER. (Above) Col. Roscoe Turner, famous ace of the skyways, says: "A speed flyer uses up energy justis his motor uses 'gas'-smoking a Camel gives one a 'refill' on energy. After smoking a Camel, I get a new feeling of well-being. Camels never tire my taste. I smoke all I want

69c

CLOTHING For Men and Boys C. E. Ray's Sons A COMPLETE CLOTHING SERVICE