

the woman said sharply. "You're in

trouble. So are we all, maybe. That's

why I came to see you. Is it true what

"That's what I'd heard! Do I have

Able untied his scarf and shook his

"No, Em. Your first guess will be

"And missed, I'd judge from the look

of him just now. But if he's still here

there'll be a next time; and he won't

miss then. Did you do your duty and

Able sighed and told her of his talk

"So you couldn't make him listen to reason!" she muttered. "Well, if you

can't, I can't. And, us failing, there's

only one other who would have a ghost

She nodded. "Dawn could. But she

won't. . . . She won't go to him now.

She wouldn't even listen to me talk

about him, she's in such a state. She's

up to the ears in love with Ben El-

llott or I've got three legs! And then

to have that scandalous woman do

She sat down heavily in a chair and

"I don't have to ask you or any

other man about Ben Elllott, Able! I

know the clean and decent folks when

I see 'em. I'd bet my reputation as a

Christian woman on that boy! That

plece of play acting at the dance was

some of Nick Brandon's work, you can

bet your last red cent! I had to give

him a piece of my mind just for relief

the other day and, goodness me, what

a look he give me! Why, Able, that

man's worse than ever I thought! My,

oh, my! He gave me a look that like

to froze the blood right in my veins,

after all the years of palaver and soft

"Well, what I'm gettin' at is this:

The boy's in danger of bein' murdered

every minute of day and night unless

he takes your advice. There's no one

left to try to talk him into being care-

ful but Dawn. And how am I going to

get her to see her duty when she goes

into a cryin' fit every time his name's

mentioned? Yes, sir. Every time she

"She doesn't yet see that the affair

Armitage! Put yourself in her place.

Suppose you were a young girl who's

had the things to bear that she has

love for the first time; and suppose

that young man was accused of such

nastinees right in public with every-

body listening and gawping? Would

you stop to figure that the reason he

seemed guilty was natural? That the

thing was so far fetched from the

truth and such a shock that he was all

kerflummoxed? I should say you

wouldn't! You'd do just what she's

doin'; make yourself all sick with

She twitched at the skirts of her

cloak frritably and glared at the old

justice as though he were a sworn

got over the shock yet and every time

mentioned it sets her off again. She'll

she'll be so humiliated to think she

didn't use her reason that she won't be

herself for another spell. And she should

be herself now! There ain't any time to

lose. She should patch up her mis-

understanding with him right today-

right this hour-and use her influence

to persuade him to keep low. But how

it's to be done I'd like to know. For

Lord's sake, Able, ain't you got a sin-

The justice had been stuffing light

wood into his stove during this. Now

he touched a match to the tinder,

opened the drafts and stood with hands

behind him, rusty overcoat unbuttoned

"It's difficult to get anyone in her

state to use reason. Maybe the shock

of knowing that Ben's life is in danger

would be a counter irritant to this

other shock. Maybe not. If the affair

of last week could be cleared up, if

Dawn could be shown that this Lydia

woman was only carrying out a plan

Aunt Em stiffened in her chair. She

"You see," he resumed, "if the

"Hold on, Able Armitage!" she cut

in, holding up a hand in warning.

Got to think, I tell you! And I can't

think while you carry on your gabble!

You leave me alone, now. . . . Keep

your tongue still. . . They say a

woman's tongue is hung in the middle

and loose at both ends.

But .

"Hold on, now! I've got to think

looked hard at Able and her eyes par-

and drooping, deep in thought.

. . But I wonder . . .

rowed a trifle.

girl-"

gle suggestion?"

chills and fever by cryin'!"

enemy instead of a friend.

hears his name."

was a put-up job, then?"

See? She can't see any

talkin' I've listened to from him!

what she did and upset it all!"

drew a great breath.

send the boy to some safe place?"

right. And he took a shot at Benny

has showed up here in Tincup?"

thing else unpleasant."

head sadly.

yesterday!"

with Ben.

of a show."

"Dawn?"

to guess why he's come?"

face was dark with rage, now, he emphasized his last words by award thrusts of clenched hands

g his thights. andon smiled lightly. ou're a queer young man," he re-"You dream in broad dayand with your eyes open."

peculiarly detailed dream, Bran-I've said all I have to say about job and about myself but there is ther matter left to be mentioned e I'm here. I won't even utter name in your hearing, but any man would pull a trick like you did and ire a girl . . . Brandon, a snake's is sky-high compared to you!" nd that touched the well-springs nge that had been dammed back un-the moment.

an fool," the man said heavily. words came like the first break in wee; slow, sluggish words. . .

then, like the following toss of was the frothing rage in his "You fool! I'll drive you out his country! I'll hang your operaup for the crows to pick! I'll ng the bones of this timber and own bones across this country!" swung his arms in wide, wild ges-

e stopped, sobbing for breath, and teeth citcked in an agony of pas-

pawn? Not mention her name? She's mine, you I will . body and soul! She's been mine Because she smiled STREETS. you, because she played with you thick she's interested, fool!

swayed backward as Elliott hed toward blm, but their bodies not lock.

White and trembling, Ben stayed own rush

Not . . . Don't want to brawl cher,"he choked. "But if you menther name to me again I'm likely to my head and tear your hide off or curcuss?

His rage was so high, so holy, that fear it inspired carried through den's frenzy and the man stood nt, perhaps in awe.

en relaxed. Now," he said quietly, "I've just one bg to ask, Brandon, It's this: fight own battles!"

be turned on his heel and slammed foor behind him.

## CHAPTER XI

began unblanketing his team h the haste of high temper but behe had finished Able Armitage e be had finished able led him from across the street and be hurrying through the rutted

he old justice's face was marked an expression of concern and he ne close before he spoke. hear Red Bart Delaney's in town."

en nodded grimly. Came to see me yesterday."

Yeah. Took a long look at me . . . r the sights of a rifle."

Ben! Why, son!"

Nott laughed mirthlessly and told at had happened in the Hoot Owl pping the day before.

So he's gotton down to the hiring a killer!" Able looked anxiously Ben's face. "Son . . . It can't on Timber or no timber; success allure for the Hoot Owl, you've got blak of yourself !"

I'm doing that. I've been to see ndon and tried to drive him into open. That's all I ask of him; that fights fair."

And if he won't, what?"

Then I'll have to smoke him out!" ble clicked his tongue,

Benny, your way of doing things res me! Why, this can't go on. It th't! It's your own affair, for sure, to he tried to shoot you down, but the perhaps, possibly, I'm going to You to be careful. So long as Deey's in the country you've got to low. Get back to camp; stay let he pick some man I can to follow Bart and Brandon night day so you'll not be caught!"

No." Ben shook his head resolutely. so on about my business as I id I've never run yet and don't to start any fast foot work now." But it's your life that's at stake, Don't be silly. That's what reckets is: downright silly! That's like you. Why, not taking precauin this thing is like monkeying ha high tension wire."

No good, Able, I couldn't hold up head if I hid out after the play I've

e Able was forced to give up after meand shuffed up the street, draw-of his mitten again and rubbing face briskly with his palm, e had only reached his office and unlocking the door when Aunt Em,

king grimly as if with a definite purapproached.

Good morning—" he began.

orget the palaver, Able Armitage!"

over her eyes her words dwindled to unintelligible mumblings.

"I've got it!" she cried excitedly after a moment. "I've got it, now! You stay right here, Able! You stay until I cacle back. If it works, it works. If it don't, it'll be time to talk some more!"

She moved resolutely to the door, left the office and strode down the street. People of Tincup watched her pass; people she had known for years spoke to her and drew no response, not even so much as a glance or a nod. On past the bank, the post office, the pool room . On beyond all the stores, on down to the depot,

There, on the platform, she stood a

to that short row of house on Section Thirty-Seven. The station agent came out of the office and looked at Em in surprise.

"Hello!" he cried. "What brings you down here before-" "Homer," she cut in grimly, "in

they say that this Red Bart Delaney which one of them masty places does this Lydia woman live?" "As true as disease or death or any

"Why-why . . . Why, how should I know?" he evaded as a red flush crept up from his collar. "In the one at this end, I think. I'm not sure, of course. . . I think she does, though. . . She . .

But he no longer had a listener. Resolutely, slowly with something like



"Homer, In Which One of Them Nasty Places Does This Lydia

deflant majesty, the woman crossed the tracks, with never another word to her informant and never a look to right or left. Her head was up, her mouth set, and her long nose wrinkled as if at a disgusting odor. A woman up by the stores shaded her eyes and peered at the moving figure and stared and stopped. Aunt Em Coburn, headed for Thirty-Seven! Why, it couldn't be!

But Aunt Em mounted the steps. She rapped at length and vigorously on the scarred panel of the door. She went within, leaving a dozen long-distance watchers to wonder.

It was long before she emerged and then . . . Ah, then Tincup had a sight to see, a subject for speculation! For by Aunt Em's side moved the woman Lydia, collar of her fur coat high about her face as if to hide the traces of tears which hastly applied powder could not eradicate.

all her life; and suppose you fell in Tears from those hard eyes? Nothing less! For women know women and before Aunt Em had talked to this outcast five minutes she had discovered the weakness in her shame, the clean spot left in her heart. And how Emma Coburn could talk! She talked that clean spot to a growing, glowing, glorious thing. She talked Lydia out of her house, across the tracks; talked her into that slow, unashamed, almost flagrant march up the main street; talked her out of all but one look of misgiving at the windows of Nicholas Brandon's offices. . . And around the corner and in beneath the hemlocks which whispered above the snug "What alls her is shock. She ain't white house. They entered, where Dawn McManus had hidden since the his name or anything else about him is woman's words sent her flying from the dance hall to the sanctuary of get over it, give her time. But then Aunt Em's understanding arms.

. . . . . . All the way out to camp Dawn snuggled close against Able in his worts old buffalo cont. Now and again she trembled a bit; once she cried softly a few minutes. But much of the time she talked.

"To think it was the man I used to call Uncle who did that thing!" she cried. "Why haven't you told me, Able? Why haven't you warned me?"

"What he's done, what he's been, what he is, were no things for you, Dawn, girl. I've just tried . . . to stand between you and many unpleasant things. You've had your share as It was."

"I could have stood this one more," she replied, stoutly enough. "It hasn't been so bad these last few years, knowing that everybody thinks my father a murderer. I'd just gotten myself above that and now . . . and now . . . " "What now?" Able asked gently.

She looked at him through tears. "When a man loves a girl, that girl can't let herself love him, can she, when she's under a cloud herself? She can't bring a man's children into the world and have them whispered about as the grandchildren of a murderer?" "Dawn! Dawn, girl, don't think that! Why, ft's-"

(To be Continued next week)

Electricity Always Active An electric current is always passing from the atmosphere into the earth be-Yum . . ." As she pressed one hand low.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE On Monday, April 29th, 1935, at eleven o'clock, A. M., at the court house door in the town of Waynesville, Haywood County, North Carolina, I will sell at public outery, to the highest bluder for each, the fol-

owing lands and premises. BEING the same tract of land conveyed to the said J. B. dames by G. M. Fish and wife, by deed dated the 27th day of April, 1922, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County, N. C., Book of Deeas No. 61, page 320, to which reference is hereby made for a complete description of said prop-

Also being the same property this long interval staring across the tracks, day conveyed to the said J. P. Hawkins by J. B. James.

Sale made pursuant to the power of sale contained in that certain deed of trust executed by J. P. Hawkins, dated May 16th, 1922, and recorded in Book 8, at page 22, Record of Deeds of Trust of Haywood County. This 30th day of March, 1935. GEO. H. WARD.

Truster. No. 222-April 4-11-18-25

TRUSTEE'S SALE NORTH CAROLINA,

HAYWOOD COUNTY. ON MONDAY the 29th day of April, 1935, at 12:00 o'clock, noon and it the Courthouse door in the Town of Waynesville, N. C., the undersigned doned in East Fork Township about will offer for sale the following de the 11th of March One has a North scribed real estate at public outers to

he highest bidder and for cash: BEGINNING on a maple on the South bank of the road, M. C. Jarmodel 943-B. Both cars are closed rett's line and runs with the old L. D. Evans, (now D. I. L. Smathers) line o the top of the ridge; thence with he top of said ridge and Smathers ine to a white oak, now gone; thence N. 4 deg. Fast 8 poles to a stake; thence South 18 degs. West 46 poles to a poplar; thence a South course with D. I. L. Smathers line to a stake near a gate; thence East with Smathers line to his corner in T. F. Os-borne line; thence North with his line to his corner in the forks of the branch; thence an East course with said Orsborne's line to the top of the ridge; thence north with the said Osborne's and W. J. Sellirs' line to the old road near the W. J. Jellars house; thence with the meander ings of the old road to the BEGIN NING, containing 60 acres more of

EXCEPTING, however, a small tract of land, one-eighth of an acre, more or less deeded to W. J. Sellars and J. R. Sellars by deed dated No-vember 2, 1926 and registered in Book of deeds number 78 at page 475 to which reference is hereby made, THIS SALE made pursuant to the

power granted the undersigned in a deed of trust made by John Palmer and wife, Siller Palmer, bearing data of 16th day of October, 1931, and eing registered in the office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood Coun y in Book of Deeds of Trust num ber 29, at page 111, and default hav ing been made in the payments of the principal and interest on the note secured by this indenture.

This the 3rd day of April, 1935. W. R. FRANCIS,

Trustee. No. 223-April 4-11-18-25.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

On Monday, May 6th, 1935, at eleven o'clock, A. M., at the court house door in the town of Waynesville, Haywood County, North Caro lina, the undersigned will sell at pub ne outery, to the highest bidder for cash, the following lands and premises, 10-WIL:

BEGINNING on a stake in the center of the railroad, E. K. Chambers corner; thence with Chambers I. ie W. 63° E. 36 poles to a stake; W. 50° S. 20 poles to a stake; W. 29" S. 16 poles to a chestnat oak, Chambers corner; thence with Carl Queen's line as follows: S. 77° E. 20 poles to a black oak; S. 50° E. 20 poles to a hickory; S. 86° E. 30 poles, more or less, to the center of the railroad; thence with the center of the railroad to the BE-GINNING, containing seven acres more or less.

Sale made pursuant to power of sale contained in that certain deed of trust executed by John Rogers and wife, Dolly Rogers, dated August 3, 1921, and recorded in Book at page 21, Record of Deeds of Trust

of Haywood County. This April 5th, 1935. J. R. MORGAN,

Trustee.

No. 224-Apr. 11-18-25-May, 2.

STOLEN CARS FOR SALE I have now in my possession two theyrolet automobiles that were aban-Carolina license tag No. 249,637, and motor No. 4875410. The other has to tag but motor No. is 398597;

20, 1935, sell at public out-cry at the court house alsor, in the town of Way nesville, Haywood County, North Care lina, to the highest bidder for eash the two cars as described above, unless ownership can be proved before

This the 27th day of March, 1935 THOMAS ROWLEY PLESS. Deputy Sheriff East Pork Town ship Cruso, N. C.

318 Mar 28 April 1-11-18. NOTICE OF TRUSTEES SALE

Un Monday, April 29th, 1985, at even o'clock A. M., at the court ise door in the town of Waynes e, in Haywood County, North Car of na, I will sell at public outery to the highest bidder for eash, the flowing lands and premises; Being lots Nos. 13, 14, 25 and 26

the J. P. Hawkins land, in th town of Clyde, as per map and sur-vey made by J. R. Reagan, Engineer which said map is of record in the lice of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County, in Book of Map. "B," Index "E," and is hereby refer d to for a full and complete recy'd of said lots in metes and bounds.

Sale made pursuant to the powe sale conferred upon me by virtue f that certain deed of trust executed W. G. Ford, dated August 7th, 23, and recorded in Book 3, at by W. G. Ford, dated August 7th, 1923, and recorded in Book '9, at page 108, Record of Deeds of Trust of Haywood County, N. C. This 29th day of March, 1935. J. R. MORGAN,

Trastee. No. 221 April 4-11-18-25.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as executors of the estate of C. E. Ray, deceased, late of Haywood County, North Carolina, this. is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the under-signed at Waynesville, N. C., on or before the 4th of April, 1936, or this notice will be pleaded in bur of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 4th day of April, 1935.

J. W. RAY,

MRS. MINNIE RAY,

Executors of the Estate of C. E. Ray Deceased, No. 382—April 4-11-18-25 May 2-9.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of the estate of J. H. Allison, 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 11th day of March, 1936, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

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

This 11th day of March, 1935. MRS. JESSIE CALDWELL, Executrix of the estate of J. H.

Allison, deceased. No. 313-Mar, 14-21-28-Apr. 4-11-18.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

On Monday, May 13, 1935, at eleven o'clock, A. M., at the court house door in the town of Waynesville, in Haywood County, North Carolina, I will sell at public outery to the high-est bidder for cash, the following

lands and premises, lying and being in Waynesville Township, Hay-wood County, North Carolina, and more particularly described as fol-

lows: BEGINNING at a stake in the Hyatt and Winchester line, corner between Tracts Nos. 34 and 35, and runs thence with the line between said tracts, S. 4" 34' W. 10 chains, 98 links to a stake; thence N. 85° 55° W. 4 chains, 2 links to a stake; thence with the line of lot Nos 38, N. 40° 30° W. 4 chains, 24 links to a stake; thence with the line of lot No. 37, N. 4° 34° E. 9 chains, 44 links to a stake; thence along the Southern margin of a roadway, S. 72 25 E. 7 chains, 14 links to the BEGINNING, containing 7.69 acres, and being lots Nos. 35 and 36, of the R. A. L. Hyatt lands, as per survey and plat of Torrell & Terrell, recorded in Map Book "B," Index "H"

wood County. Subject to the right- of way for a roadway along the Northern margin of said lots for the adjoining lots, and including the rights reserved over the Northern margin of adjoining lands for a roadway to the public road.

office of the Register of Deeds of Hay-

Sale made pursuant to the power of sale contained in that certain deed of trust executed by R. K. Hall and wife, Ella Hall, dated April 10, 1927, and recored in Book 19, page 237, Record of Deeds of Haywood County. This 12th day of April, 1935. GEO. H. WARD,

Trustee. No. 226-Apr. 18-25-May 2-9.



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