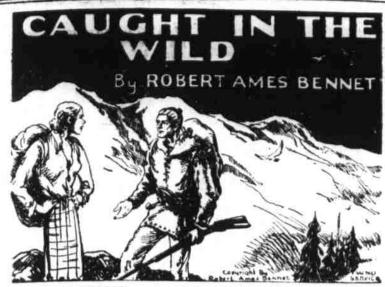
own choice, sister '

Smile



THE STORY

CHAPTER 1.—As Alan Garth, pros-pactor, is preparing to leave for his mining claim in the Far North, a plane lands at the airways emergency sta-tion. In it are Burton Ramill, million-aire mining magnate, his daughter, Lil-ith, and Vivian Huxby, pilot and mining engineer. Believing him to be only an ignorant prospector, the men offer to make an air trip to Garth's claim, almake an air trip to Gartha Claim, ar-though they refer to the platinum-bear-ing ore as nearly "worthless." Lilith Ramill, product of the jazz age, plainly shows her contempt for Garth.

CHAPTER II .- Through Garth's guidance the plane soon reaches the claim site. Huxby and Ramill, after making several tests, assure Garth his claim is nearly valueless, but to "encourage" young prospectors they are willing to young prospectors they are witing to take a chance in investing a small amount. Sensing the treachery that lies ahead Garth secretly visits the plane and removes a small part from

The girl's smoldering rage flared out at him: "You scoundrel! Decoy us into this beastly hole, and then urn our plane adrift. You cowardly sneak! Everything drifting away in it-and all the food and wine. Oh. d-n! What am I going to do? I'll

starve!" Her father looked at Garth with the first sign of concern that he had shown. "Yes, that's it. You might have thought of her. A girl so delicately reared! I say nothing as to myself; it's all in the game. But a lady-to drag her down into the raw like this! Marooning her to starve in

the bogs!" Garth looked from father to daughfer. "A lady, did you say? Oh, yes, to be sure-a dainty, refined lady, who curses and drinks and joins in schemes to bilk a supposedly simple bush vaga-

bond out of his fortune." "Pah!" she scoffed. "Whining because we would not let you foist yourself on us as a gentleman. As for your twaddle about that claim, mines are treasure trove. They belong to whoever is clever enough to get hold

of them." "Right-o, my lady," Garth approved. "Which leaves only the small matter of foed and drink to be considered. You'll be able to chew moose meat, I fancy, after you've fasted off some of

your fastidiousness." Indifferent whether or not the girl and her father followed him, Garth started to back-trail through the lower growth of spruce trees,

Where the spring rill came burbling ver ledges down to the rocky shore he halted in a small clearing. Here had been his camp on his previous visit to the valley. Ten feet up the branch-trimmed trunks of four closely grouped birch trees, a tattered moosehide hung over the edge of a pole platform.

Garth glanced up at the platform. "Wolverines have robbed the food cache. But there's plenty more meat on the hoof. While I go for some, you two will start gathering wood."

Miss Ramill's nerves were on edge. She snapped at him hysterically: "Yeu insolent bully! Don't you dare to try to give me orders."

Her father had squatted down on the warm rock, tired out by his day's exertions. Garth spoke to him:

"Too much is enough. The condition was that all three of you would do as I thought best. Huxby promptly tried again to bluff me, Now your daughter balks."

Mr. Ramill raised his down-sagged head. "You'll not be able to say that of me, young man. I stand by your terms. I always play to win. But no one can truthfully claim I ever welch or revoke. I will take your orders, and so will Vivian, now that he has had time to realize the situation."

"How about your daughter?" "I'll leave that to you. If you can control her, you'll be doing more than I have ever been able to de."

Garth met the disdainful gaze of the girl with a smile. "So your father turns you over to me, my lady. Let me hasten to assure you, I beg to deeline the honor."

"Ah, indeed!"

"Yes. I'll let old Mother Nature spank you till you come to your senses."

Her blue eyes flared with scorn. "Ob,

you-you! D-n!" "Better save your energy," he advised. "You'll need it all, unless your pride stoops to the squaw work of camp-fire tending. Smoke drives off insects. For another thing, no wolf, wolverine or lynx, or even a grizzly, win venture close to a fire. Think that over. Mr. Ramill, you have your

patent lighter." He swung away between the spruces without waiting for any reply. Left alone with her exhausted father, the girl might come to realize how utterly she had crashed out of her soft and

luxurious civilized environment. A girl whom even her father had been unable to control! That had been evident from the first. She was a eadly spoiled product of the jazz-age

-willful, arrogant, utterly selfish, to



The Splash That Followed Told Him a Moose Had Caught His

tunately she had shown herself no less hard physically than mentally. Otherwise he would have played the game in a different way. No weak-muscled woman could make that travols to the Mackenzie.

As for her father, he had only himself to thank. A pirate should expect to take his chances. He might be gotten out to the river, and he might not. That depended upon his heart. Soft muscles could be hardened. Not so a weak heart.

No question as to the girl and Huxby, if they obeyed orders. They could make it.

A crash in the alders broke in upon Garth's thoughts. The splash that followed told him a moose had caught his scent and taken to the lake. To have run to the bank and shot the swimming beast would have been easy. Only, he had no cance or raft, and the

water here was rather deep offshore. He stalked down through the timber. For the first hundred feet or so out

from the shore thickets, willows grew along both sides of the low ledge. A peer through the foliage showed the immense palmate antiers of an old bull moose.

Garth flattened down on the moss covered dyke and crawled away from the bank. Shoreward, on the other side, he caught sight of a slight movement among the willows. He rose on his knees and swung up his rifle. Though he was still screened by the brush alongside the ledge, his quick movements sent a strong whift of manscent downwind.

With loud snorts of alarm, two cow moose, a calf, and a young bull heaved up among the willows less than a dozen yards apart. They started to plunge forward out of the thicket. Garth's first shot dropped the calfless cow with a bullet through the head. His second bullet glanced off the base of the bull's left antier. Partly stunned by the shock, the hull swerved sideways, only to drop in his tracks, shot

through the heart. Silently as he had stalked out the ledge, Garth returned to solid ground. He knew that the snorting, bawling moose in the pools would soon quiet down and return to their lily-pond feeding. The only requirement was for him to keep out of sight and either across or down wind from the stupid beasts. They had not learned to fear

human hunters. A few steps along the bank brought him to a game trail through the thickets. He laid down his rifle and waded out to the dead bull. The bedy lay on a down-beaten mat of willow stems, Garth at once set to work with his

knife. To dress out a thousand-pound animal is no light task, even under the best of conditions. Garth thought nothing of it. All the hide within reach alld free to the quick draw of his curved knife blade. With belt-ax and knife he cut off the antiered head, then the upper foreleg and bindquarter. After that he was able to heave the carcass over by the leverage of the other

When he had finished with the bull, he went to the cow. She weighed perhaps 200 pounds less, and was therefore easier to dress out.

With the two skins and all the meat ashore, he took a dip in a clear pool and washed his buckskins. As he sloshed out of the willows in the wet garments, he saw Miss Ramill staring through her headnet at the eight big legs. He had hooked them on the stubs of spruce limbs. Her gaze lowered from the other raw moose products that were piled on one of the

hides. She turned from them loathingly.

"Faugh! What a sickening mess Have you started a packing plant?" "The packing is just about to start," he replied. "Are you too feeble to

carry this rolled skin? It's the fighter one. "That filthy thing? You may be sure

I'm not so feeble-minded as to touch any of your butcher mess." "Very well. Only remember, it's your

He bagged the contents of the bull hide, slung it on his back, picked up his rifle, and headed for camp. The girl looked from him to the folded moose cow skin, hesitated, flushed angrily, and followed, empty-handed

While still some distance from the rill, he whiffed a tang of wood smoke, He quickened his step. It gave him a pleasant surprise. After all, the girl seemed to have given in, at least partly. He turned to her with a friendly look She met it with a scornful

They came to the opening where Garth trimmed a pair of green willow spits, opened the moosehide, and cut two slices of liver. He put a slice on each spit, and started to broil them over the coals. With a look of disgust, Miss Ramill turned her back and sat down on the rill bank.

Before long the broiling liver began to send out an appetizing odor. The girl's nose went up for an involuntary sniff. Garth met the intent look of her father, and allowed his left eyelld to flutter slightly. Another turn of the spits completed the broiling. He handed one of them to Mr. Ramill,

The millionaire tifted his headnet to take a gingerly nibble at his hot meat. His heavy tace brightened with a surprised smile. He smacked his fips and bit oft a large mouthful. At the sound, his daughter jerked around. Garth was biding into the other piece of liver

The girl creed out her indignation: You gready pigs! Where's my piece? Garth pointed to the moosehide, Help yourself.

He met her furnits look with coo! indifference, and went on eating. Un able to blast him, she turned to her father.

"Fill take yours, Dad. You've had two bites. It will not take you long to cook another piece. Make it three,' At that, Garth swung around between father and daughter.

"Mr. Ramill, we'll settle this right now. You said you'd leave her to me. I cooked that meat for you. She will

cook her own meat, or go without." The older man sat for several moments considering the matter. He then raised his piece of meat and resumed his meal. Lillth Ramill stared

at him, her eyes wide, "My own father! But wait till Vivian comes back!"

He winced. Garth ignored her. "Better tie down and rest, sir. You've dose enough for a while. I'm going to get you into hard training as soon as possible. But we must not overdo it at the start. Might mean a

breakdown." "I am tired, boy-and hungry as a shark. Could eat all the rest of that

liver." "Not now. You'll rest, do some work, and then get another slice. Call this valley one of those physical culture sanitariums where the tired busi ness man is worked and dieted back into fit condition."

"I have yet to agree to such training, Garth.

"Take your choice. If you refuse, I give you my word you'll never reach the Mackenzie. I might back-pack you in some places; you don't weigh much over two hundred. Happens, though, I'm not a denkey. You'll go on your own feet."

"Very well. Put me on them." Obedient to directions, the big man stretched out flat upon the sunwarmed rock. Garth turned about to pull the moosehide and what was upon it into the shade of a birch.

Miss Ramill thrust in front of him and seized his knife. She slashed at the liver. The blade was razor-sharp. Her angry stroke not only cut through the liver, it slit the moosehide as well.

Garth said nothing. Enough for him that hunger had humbled the girl's pride. She had learned her first lesson. Long hours had passed since her finicky breakfasting on wine and delicatessen in the cabin of the monoplane, far over on the Mackenzie. She was fairly ravenous.

Her rouged lips twitched with auticipation as she held the spitted slice of liver close upon the coals of the low-burnt fire. Well satisfied, Garth hung the remaining liver, the tongues and muffles under the cache platform. A smudge-fire on the ground below

the meat drove off the flies. Miss Ramill's only thought had been for her food. She did not think to put fresh fuel on the cook-fire. When it died down to embers, she jerked the partly burnt, inwardly rare slice of liver from the charred willow spit. There was now no finicky fastidiousness about her eating. She thrust off her headnet and sank her teeth into the piece of liver with the gusto of a hungry boy. Bite followed bite in rapid succession.

## CHAPTER IV

The Whip Hand.

The girl licked her fingers and turned to stare covetously at the pleces of moose dangling in the smudge-fire smoke. She spoke to Garth almost civilly:

"I've no need to rest like Dad. Do I have to wait for another piece?"

"Certainly not. But you've let the cook-fire go out. Keep this one going, and you can use it. Better cut another spit. Mind the knife edge, if you don't want to lose a finger."

She showed she could be deft enough | posit is sooner made. when she chose. One stroke of the knife hacked off a willow twig, two cuts sharpened the end. Grasping the bottom of the uncut second liver, she sliced up lengthwise, all the way to the rawhide thong. She poked the green wood from the near edge of the tire, piled on dry sticks, and crouched down to hold her spit over the blaze. Garth had at once begun to make

catgut. It would be needed to sew the moccasins. He was intently at work. and the girl was still more intently eyeing her meat, when Huxby came striding between the spraces.

The once elegant engineer was smeared with mud from his midbody down to where the rock-milk water of the ford had drenched the bog slime from his shoes and leather aviator trousers. Snags had scratched his flying jacket and even torn through one sleeve.

Worst of all, his bare face and neck was a swollen mass of mosquito-bite



Garth Lifted His Rifle. "Put Up Your Hands."

weits and the bleeding wounds of deer by stings. The skin had already begun to peff and discolor.

At sight of the man's condition Garth picked up his rifle. Even the most cold-blooded, calculating schemer can be tortured into crazed violence. Miss Ramill glanced up from her cooking, and uttered a startled cry.

It awakened her father from his doze.

He sat erect to start at Huxby. "My G-d, Vivian, what's happened?

> (Continued Next Week) ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix 63. of the estate of W. M. Hargrove, deceased, late of the County of Hay-wood, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the

said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at her home at Canton, N. C., R. F. D. 2, on or before the 29th day of November, 1936, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovpersons indebted to estate will please make immediate payment to the undersigned. This the 29th day of November

MRS. W. M. HARGROVE. Administratrix of the estate of W. M. Hargrove, deceased,

No. 422-Dec. 12-19-26-Jan. 2-9-15 NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE OF LAND

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA. COUNTY OF HAYWOOD. The Federal Land Bank of Columbia, Plaintiff. Vs.

J. A. Francis, W. T. Denton, M. A. Leatherwood, C. N. Allen, Executor of J. M. Mock, Deceased, E. J. Hyatt, W. A. Hyatt, and W. T. Shelton, Trading and Doing Business as Hyatt & Company, Parttership, Defendants.

Pursuant to a judgment entered in above entitled civil action on the 9th day of December, 1935, in the Supe for Court of said County by Clerk, I will on the 13th day of Jan uary, 1936, at 12 o'clock M., at the County Courthouse door in said County sell at public auction to the highest bidder therefor the following described lands, situated in said county and state in Waynesville Township, comprising 78 acres, more or less, and bounded and described as follows:

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land containing 78 acres, more or less, situate, lying and being in Waynesville Township, Haywood County, North Carolina, about three miles from Waynesville, and more particularly bounded and dehaving such shapes, metes, courses and distances as well more fully appear by reference to a plat thereof, made by O. O. Sanford, C. E., dated 1920, and copied by W. R. Francis, Atty., and on file with the the Federal Land Bank of Columbia, and bounded on the North by the lands of W. D. Snyder and Oscar Rhodarmer, on the East by the lands of J. A. Francis and C. C. Francis, on the Francis.

The terms of sale are as follows:

CASH. All bids will be received subject to Southwest corner; thence S. 88' rejection or confirmation by the Clerk

epted will be promptly returned to Southern Railway. the maker. This the 9th day of December, 1935.

M. G. STAMEY, Commissioner

No. 421-Dec. 12-19-26-Jan. 2.

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONERS'S SALE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF HAYWOOD.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT Mrs. W. P. Leatherwood, Adminstratrix of the Estate of W. P. Leatherwood, Deceased,

Eva Leatherwood, Clara Starnes, and husband, Fulton Starnes, Rufus Leatherwood, and Louise Leatherwood, by her Guardian Ad litem, W. T. Crawford, Heirs at Law of W. P. Leatherwood, Deceased:

Under and by virtue of an order County, North Carolina, dated December 9th, 1935, made in the Special Proceeding entitled, Mrs. W. P. Leatherwood, Administratrix of the Estate of W. P. Leatherwood, Deceased, vs. Eva Leatherwood, Clara Starnes and husband, Fulton Starnes, Rufus Leatherwood and Louise Leatherwood, by her guardian ad litem, W. I. Crawford, Heirs at Law of W. P. Leatherwood, Deceased," the under-signed, Commissioner of the Court, will, on the 13th day of January, 1936, at 12:00 o'clock, M., at the courthouse loor in Waynesville, Haywood Couny. North Cavolina, offer for sale to he highest bidder the following described lands and premises, to-wit: FIRST TRACT: Lying and being

in Haywood County, North Carolina, bounded as follows: BEGIN-NING on a chestnut on the West side of Mountain, Leatherwood and Queen's orner and runs thence N. 89° W. 564 poles to a stake in a field, A. Howell's corner; thence with Howell's line N. E. 103 poles to a stake, Kinsland's orner: thence with Kinsland's line N. 88 E. 40 poles to a chestnut on a ridge; thence up the ridge N. 45° 30° E. 27 poles to a stake in Jno. M. Queen's line, Kinsland's corner; thence with Queen's line S. 1 30' W. 127 poles to the Beginning. Containng 39 acres, as per survey and plat of Guy Messer, made December 5, 1935. BEING on True Love Mounain and known as a part of the W. H. Curry Tract. Being part of the tract of land conveyed to W. P. Leatherwood by Geo. H. Smathers and wife by deed dated June 1, 1909, re-

orded a Book 28, page 175. SECOND TRACT: In Haywood County, North Carolina, and being Lots Nos. 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58 59' 60, 61, 62, 63, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135 136, 137, 138,139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145 and 146 of the Liner-Coman Subdivision at Lake Junaluska, as per survey and plat of J. W. Seaver. made January and February, 1924, and You look like something the cat duly recorded n Man Book "B," In-brought home:" at dex "L," office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County. Being lots conveyed to W. P. Leatherwood by deeds recorded as follows: Book 71, page 266; Book 63, page 97, Book

page 270. THIRD TRACT: In Waynesville Township, Haywood County, N. C. and 71 links to a stake; thence N. lowing lands and premises, lying and 23° 5′ W. 6 chains and 80 links to a being in Waynesville Township, Haystake; thence S. 87° 30′ E. 4 chains wood County, N. C., and more parand 63 links to a stake; thence S. 2° ticularly described as follows:
20° W 6 chains and 89 links to a FIRST TRACT: Lots Nos. 23-24hickory, the beginning, containing 1 94-100 acres, more or less the beginning, containand being the first tract in the deed from James Reed and wife to W. P. Leatherwood, dated April 10, 1919, recorded in Book 53, page 156.

The terms of the sale are as fol-The first tract herein above described will be sold for one-half of the bid in cash and the balance payable in two equal annual installments se cured by a purchase money deed of consisting of lots will be sold for rash. A purchaser may have any of tract will be sold for eash. This the 9th day of December, 1935

MRS. W. P. LEATHERWOOD. Commissioner of the Court and Administratrix of W. P. Leatherwood Deceased No. 423 - Dec. 19-26-Jan. 2-12.

NOTICE OF RECEIVER'S SALE

On Monday, January 6th, 1936, at leven o'clock, A. M. at the court house door in Waynesville, the undersigned will offer for sale at public outery, to the highest bidder, on the terms of one-third cash and the remainder in two equal annual for a full and com-installments bearing interest and of said lots of land. for a full and complete description of trust, the secured by deed following described lands and premises in the town of Waynesville, and adjoining the corporate limits of the town of Waynesville, known as the Haywood Furniture Manufacturing Corporation property, and scribed as follows: BEGINNING on a stake in the cen-

ter of the Southern Railway track and Southwest corner of the H. W. Wescott lot, and runs thence S. 34° E. 251 feet with Wescott"s line to a stake in a ditch; thence S. 22° 30' W. 100 feet with the ditch to a stake; thence S. 51" 30' W. 204 feet to a stake in line of Factory Street; thence S. 41° 30° E. 258 feet to a stake in Northern South by the lands of Elmer Bryson line of street; thence S. 49° 30′ W. 176 and W. H. Liner, on the West by the feet passing Mrs. De Neergard's corlands of J. A. Francis and J. N. ner at 20 feet in South side line of said street and with the line of her line to a stake on the N. side line of said highway, Mrs. De Neergard's Ella Smith, dated January 1st, 1930, W. 100 feet with said line of said said Superior Court and no bid highway to a stake; thence S. 72" W. will be accepted or reported unless 100 feet with side line of said highits maker shall deposit with said way to a stake; thence S. 78° W. 200 Clerk at the close of the bidding the feet with side line of State Highway to sum of One Hundred (\$100.00) Dol- stake; thence N. 88° W. 300 feet with lars as a forfeit and guaranty of said side line of said highway to a dated March 1st, 1932, and recorded compliance with his bid, the same to a stake; thence W. 160 feet with side in Book 32, page 18, Record of Deeds be credited on his bid when accepted. line of said highway to a stake; Notice is now given that said lands | thence N. 60 feet to a stake in center will be resold at the same place and of Southern Railroad track; thence upon the same terms at 2 o'clock P. N. 52° E. 1230 feet up the center of of the same day unless said de- track to the Beginning, containing

10.71 acres, more or less, subject to Every deposit not forfeited or ac- the rights and easements of the

> Said land will be subdivided into parcels and a map exhibited at said sale, and the property will be offered and then as 3 for sale in parcels whole, to the highest bidder.

> Sale made pursuant to an order of the Judge of the Superior Court, made at February Term, 1935, of the Superior Court of Haywood County in an action entitled, "Citizens Bank and Trust Co. et al., vs. Haywood Furniure Manufacturing Co., et al." and he sale will be subject to the approval of the Court.
> This the Soth day of November,

J. H. HOWELL, Receiver of Haywood Furniture Mfg. Co. No. 419-Dec. 12-19-26-Jan. 2.

## ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of Dee Clark, deceased. the Superior Court of Haywood late of Haywood County. This is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at her home on Cove Creek, N. C., oz or before the 15th day of December, 1936, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment to the un-

This the 4th day of December, 1935. MRS. NELLIE CLARK, Administratrix of the estate of Dee

lark, deceased. Dec. 5-12-19-26-Jan. 2-9.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

On Monday, December 23, 1935, at eleven o'clock, A. M. at the court house door in the town of Waynes-ville, Haywood County, North Caro-lina, I will sell at public outcry to the highest bidder for eash, the following lands and premises, lying and being in Waynesville Township Haywood County, N. C., and more particularly described as follows:

BEGINNING at a stake on the N. margin of the Ratcliff Cove Road at its intersection with the West margin of a new road, and runs with said margin of said new road, N. 13° E. 350 feet to a stake; thence with the 216 feet to a stake; thence with the tipe between lots Nos. 17 and 18 S. 4" W. 350 feet to a stake in the margin of said Ratcliff Road; thence with said Ratcliff Cove Road in an Easterdirection, 150 feet to the BEGIN NING, containing one and one-half acre, more or less, being lot No. 17 of the Turner lands as per survey and plat of J. W. Seaver, recorded in Map Book "C," Indext "T," office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood Coun-

Sale made pursuant to the power of sale conferred upon me by virtue of that certain deed of trust executed by W. R. McElroy and wife, Eletha McElroy, dated October 9th, 1928, and recorded in Book 26, page 67, Record of Deeds of Trust of Haywood County.

This 22nd day of November, 1935. M. C. STAMEY, Trustee.

No. 415-Nov. 28-Dec. 5-12-19. NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE On Monday, December 23, 1935, at eleven o'clock, A. M. at the court house door in the town of Waynes-Being a part of the Moore and John ville, Haywood County, North Caro-Morrow lands, and beginning at a lina, I will sell at public outery, to hickory and runs N. 60" W. 1 chain the highest bidder for cash, the fol-

25-26-27-28-29-30, and also a tract adjoining not numbered, containing 1 2-10 acres of the Liner-Coman subdivision, as per survey and map of J. W. Seaver, made January and February, 1924, and which map is of record in Map Book "B," Index "L," office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County, to which map and record reference is made for a full description of said lots, said unnumbered lot of 1 2-10 acres, being more trust on the same. The second tracts particularly described and bounded consisting of lots will be sold for as follows: BEGINNING on the corner of lots 14 and 15, and runs N. said lots sold separately. The third 87° 15' E. 160 feet to a stake; thence N. 3° E. 600 feet to a stake; thence S. 15° 30' W. to the BEGINNING. The foregoing lands being also the same parcels or lots of land conveyed in a deed from Jerry Liner to J. T. Coman and wife, Grace Coman, to A. J. Buchannon, dated August 12, 1924 and recorded in Book 63, page 241, Record of Deeds of Haywood County. Being also the same lots of land conveyed in a deed from A. J. Buchannon (widower) to J. R. Morgan. dated April 4, 1927, and recorded in Book 74, page 356, Record of Deeds of Haywood County, to which deeds and records reference is hereby made

> SECOND TRACT: BEGINNING at a stake in the West margin of road, Northeast corner of lot No. 123; thence N. 71° W. with the line between lots Nos. 123 and 124, 85 feet to a stake; thence N. 8° E. 175 feet to a stake, corner between lots Nos. 130 and 131; thence S. 70° 30' E. with line between lots Nos. 130 and 131, 64 feet to a stake in West margin of said road; thence S. 30° W. with West margin of said road, 12 feet to a stake; thence S. 6° 30′ 164 feet to the BEGINNING, being lots Nos 124-125-126-127-128-129-130 of the Liner Coman sub-division near Lake Junaluska, N. C., as per map and survey made by J. W. Seaver, January and February, 1924, and said map and survey being duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Haywood County, in Map Book "B," Index "L," being also the same lots conveyed in a deed from Jack Smith and wife, and recorded in Book 80, page 358 Record of Deeds of Haywood County,

> Sale made pursuant to the power of sale conferred upon me by virtue of that certain deed of trust executed by A. J. Wyatt and wife, M. L. Wyatt, dated March 1st, 1932, and recorded of Trust of Haywood County.

This 22nd day of November, 1935. A. T. WARD. Trustee. No. 416-Nov. 28-Dec. 5-12-19.