

THE WAYNE MURDER CASE

By ARTHUR HOERL

CHAPTER III

"I was going upstairs to the library," Miss Gloria was explaining in nervous tones, "because they said you wanted everyone there. Before I had gone a step that piece of paper fluttered down in front of me. When I picked it up and read the words I felt as if something frightful was going to happen that moment and I cried out. I'm sorry for making such a disturbance." Her apology had a pathetic quality about it.

A young man was hurrying down the stairs. He went to Gloria and put his arm about her. Dale knew this was Robert Wayne, the nephew. He had a chance to make a hurried study of the two as they spoke to each other in undertones. They were quite obviously in love. Gloria, despite her paleness and her nervous, shaken state, was a beautiful girl with a wistfulness that was at once, disarming and attracting. She was very slight and short of stature and the light of devotion was unmistakable in her eyes as she gazed up at Robert Wayne. He was tall and broad, with the bearing of an athlete. His eyes were dark and penetrating and there was determination in the set of his chin. He turned finally to Wilfred Sands.

"When can we leave this cursed house, sir?"

"I hope for the sake of everyone concerned, that we will not be obliged to further inconvenience

innocent persons after this morning in the library."

Fifteen minutes later they were all assembled in the dusty old second-floor library. Only Jardin was left in the lower hall to see that no one left or entered the house and, in the kitchen, Dr. Watters from headquarters, was making some tests.

Wilfred Sands had taken his place behind the desk where Silas Wayne met his death. Robin Dale was taking the opportunity to study the three remaining members of the household who had been witnesses to the tragedy. Sarah Boulter, a plain little person, sat on the edge of her chair nervously twisting and untwisting a kerchief. In a deep arm-chair beside her sat her husband, Stephen. There was an air of indifference about him. He had deep-set eyes which roved calmly about the room, a ruddy complexion, and powerful, massive frame. There was something indicative of roughness about him. It may have been the stylelessness of his clothes or the round cut of his hair so sharply defined on his bulging neck or both.

Robin Dale looked around for Claude Wayne. He identified everyone in the room twice, three times, but not once was there anyone left who might be the old man's secretary. There was no question but that Claude Wayne was missing. If Jardin had been there Dale would have whispered the information to him. Sands had already started to speak so Dale did not care to interrupt. The absence would be discovered soon enough.

"It will no doubt interest you to know," the district attorney was saying, "what, in all probability, Silas Wayne was about to tell you this evening. He got far enough to intimate that he intended to inform each of you what was to be his or her legacy. The will he had prepared has been found. Fortunately or unfortunately as the case may turn out, it is unsigned."

Sands paused to take the will from his pocket, unfold it and glance through it for a starting point. Finally he found it.

"To Sarah Boulter he intended to leave \$100,000 to be paid on the day she bore her first child." Sands paused and looked toward Sarah. There was a puzzled, dismayed expression on her face. The effect was heightened by the sharp, rising inflection of her voice as her startled words burst forth:

"But Uncle Silas knew I could never bear a child!"

"Of course, the dirty old lubber knew it." The sonorous voice of Stephen Boulter almost rumbled in the small room. "He might just as well have left you a million. He was so mean he didn't deserve to die with his boots on. He should've stretched out in a bunk an' suffered for seven years afore he passed on."

"The next one mentioned is Miss Sheen," Sands went on, ignoring Stephen Boulter's remark. "Because she made one fatal mistake during twenty-nine years of service she was to have received the sum of one dollar, to be the legacy of her and her children in perpetuity."

The district attorney turned to Miss Sheen. Her head was bowed and she was sobbing. Dr. Bailey went to her side and spoke to her in whispered tones.

"Miss Sheen," said Sands in a gentle voice, "have you any children?"

"One," she answered finally in a hushed tone. "But why do you ask that? My child has nothing to do with this, nothing, I promise you!"

"And your husband, Miss Sheen?" It was Robin Dale's voice. Everyone turned sharply, even Wilfred Sands. Dale was watching Miss Sheen. She looked bewilderingly from him to the district attorney. Sands nodded signifying that she was to answer. "He is not living." After her answer there was a long moment's silence.

(To Be Continued)

What Made News Years Ago

FIVE YEARS AGO 1937

County tax bill increased over \$82,000 for 1937.

Waynesville Library now has 4,600 volumes with an annual circulation of 15,000.

4-H Haywood county club members will give broadcast over station WWNC.

Forty-six deer and three bears killed on first two days of the annual hunt in Pisgah Forest.

Fire hits plant of Waynesville Mountaineer about 4:30 Thursday morning.

Bishop R. E. Gribben is given inlaid wooden crozier here on Sunday, the gift presented by Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Erk.

Five hundred memberships will be sought by the Red Cross in annual drive.

Hazelwood PTA is seeking larger quarters for the school cafeteria. Miss Emil Siler voted cutest girl at Peace Junior College.

No special program planned Armistice Day in Waynesville, but Legionnaires will stage barbecue and dance.

TEN YEARS AGO 1932

Engineers are now surveying the Soco Gap road, with seven on the job.

Largest vote ever cast in Haywood county is expected on Tuesday.

Felix Alley will close campaign here on Monday night with great Democratic rally.

Canton is preparing to take care of 260 needy families this winter.

Tannery cutting plant will begin operations this week.

New railroad rate is now in force on the Murphy branch.

Hugh Rogers heads the Young Democrats of Crabtree section of county.

National Educational Week will be observed here in the schools of community.

Walter J. Haynes addressed Young Democrats at Clyde rally. Project on four to provide un-

Mother Gets DSC for Hero Son



Col. John Moore, commanding officer of Grenier Field, presents the Distinguished Service Cross to Mrs. Hannah Barnicle at Manchester, N. H. The medal was a posthumous award to her son, Lieut. Gerald J. Barnicle, U. S. bombardier, who has been missing since the battle of Midway. He was lost in an attack on a Jap carrier.

(Central Press)

Credit Willkie With New Policy Move In China

By CHARLES P. STEWART (Central Press Columnist)

WASHINGTON.—Wendell Willkie gets the credit for Uncle Sam's abandonment of America's extraterritorial rights in China. Presumably he's entitled to it. While he was in Chungking recently, Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek is said to have mentioned to him that the Chinese would consider it a friendly act. Wendell passed the hint on to Washington and the state department (for extraterritoriality, where it exists, is a diplomatic, treaty-arranged institution) promptly acquiesced.

It unquestionably pleased those of the Chinese who are sufficiently informed to know anything about the matter, and was a very commendable policy to be adopted.

However, most Occidentally-published accounts of the transaction go on an altogether wrong assumption.

The popular theory evidently is that the strong and more or less modern western nations forced the extraterritorial arrangement upon the back numbered eastern ones because the former refused to permit their visiting citizens to be subjected to the east's barbarous systems of so-called law and justice.

The fact is that in many, if not all instances, it was the native government which declined to be pestered by a lot of resident foreigners' squabbles and miscellaneous litigations.

China's olden time Peking imperial regime took just this position.

Shanghai A Toehold

Back in the days when Yankees, among other Occidentals, were trying to establish themselves as traders on the eastern Asiatic coast, they appealed repeatedly to the Peking authorities for what subsequently was described as a "treaty port" here and there, from which to operate into the interior.

Finally the Peking folk agreed to let 'em have Shanghai as a toehold.

The foreigners subsequently transformed it into a big city, but it was an insignificant little burg then, illustrative of the low rating placed by Peking upon "foreign devils."

Said the Peking aggregation, "We'll accord a little territorial 'concession' each (about the size of a ward in an American municipality) on the bank of the River Yangtse. You can slip in through

dernourished children with food and clothing in schools.

and out from the 'concession'. But, mind you, we won't be bothered with policing that patch or adjudicating any quarrels you may, between yourselves, get into. All that stuff will be YOUR worry."

So that's how extraterritoriality got started in China. Ditto Turkey and some more places.

But to return to China. Shanghai was the system's focal point, being its vital Chinese center.

An Independent City

The U. S. and most of the European bunch presently semi-federated their concessions for the "foreign city." It was as independent of China as a hog on ice. France, indeed, remained segregated maintaining what was known (and walled in) as the "French city."

The rest of 'em, though, combined on a kind of a municipal basis.

Yet that was an issue of policing mailely. If an American, you went on a Yankee rampage, the international police pinched you, but your own Yankee court tried you.

Furthermore, there was a regular U. S. court (as big as any supreme tribunal) to submit your larger scale appeals to.

All that's past.

In the first place, Chiang Kai-

TRANSACTIONS IN Real Estate

(As Recorded to Monday Noon Of This Week)

Beaverdam Township

Charlotte Reece to Russell Jones, et ux.

W. S. Hicks, et ux, to Ralph Worley, et ux.

George H. Smith, et ux, to Russell Jones, et ux.

Alfred Swanger, et ux, to R. M. Surret, et ux.

Cecil Township

Addie Hightower to A. E. Hightower.

Clyde Township

Gerald Mooney to Addie Snyder.

Crabtree Township

C. B. Allen, et ux, to L. L. Best.

R. A. Huskey, et ux to Mrs. W. M. Jones.

R. A. Huskey, et ux to Mrs. W. M. Jones.

Fines Creek Township

W. B. Noland, et ux, to Harry T. Noland.

Ivy Hill Township

David Howell to Asbury Howell.

Waynesville Township

Louie M. Black to J. C. Williams.

A. H. Jordan, et ux, to Gordon Scruggs, et ux.

J. P. Francis, et al, to C. J. Rathbone.

Alden Howell, Sr., to Alden Howell, Jr.

Louie M. Black to C. R. Palmer.

shak isn't one of those venerables who believe in complete submission to outsiders.

Chiang sees this war as of today, involving China.

It's an up-to-date affair, as he recognizes it.

You ought to consider the "kings" in weighing China—

Peking or Pehking — Northern Capital. Nanking — or Southern Capital.

Chungking — "Fresh Capital"

Chiang Kai-shek's headquarters.

"King?"—it means capital.

"Peh?"—it means northern.

"Nan?"—it means southern.

"Chung?"—it means another.

You need to study Chinese to understand 'em.

Ratcliff Cove News

A tacky party was given by Miss James Medford on Wednesday night in honor of her Sunday school class. Prizes were given for those who were dressed to best. Hayden Miller and Mrs. J. Turner won the prizes. Those attending were: Margaret Underwood, Lucille Davis, Marzell Wood, Frango Noland, Nan Liner, Frances Turner, Florence Cagney, Edith Fisher, Sara Underwood, Edith Camp, Lillian Turner, Ed Ratcliff, Nancy Medford, L. Miller, Edith Bridges, Lucy Leonard, Jeanette Leopard, Crystle Ratcliff, Bob Fisher, Guy Arrington, Bill Liner, Joe Turner, H. Gaddy, Bob Leatherwood, Brad Bridges, H. C. Turner, Dale Medford, Mark Palmer, Mrs. M. Galloway.

Miss Vanda Morgan, of Asheville, spent the week-end with Misses Margaret and Sara Underwood.

Tommy Gaddy, of New Jersey is visiting relatives here.

Rev. L. C. Stevens preached Sunday at Elizabeth Chapel Methodist church.

Mrs. Way Ratcliff, who has been ill, is better.

Joe Shelton, et ux, to Julia Stovall.

M. O. Galloway, et ux to M. T. Palmer, et ux.

M. O. Galloway, et ux, to Kimberly W. Parham, et ux.

Louie M. Black to Frank Smith, et ux.

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way quickly allays the cough or you to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

ACTS 2 WAYS TO RELIEVE MISERIES OF CHEST COLDS

Now get grand relief from colds' symptoms this home-proved double-action way that actually

WORKS 2 WAYS AT ONCE

PENETRATES to upper bronchial tubes with soothing medicinal vapors.

STIMULATES chest and back surfaces like a warming poultice.

KEEPS WORKING FOR HOURS

To get all the benefits of this combined **PENETRATING-STIMULATING** action, just rub throat, chest, and back with Vicks VapoRub at bedtime. Instantly VapoRub goes to work—2 ways at once as shown above—to relieve coughing spasms, ease muscular soreness or tightness, and invite restful, comforting sleep. Often by morning most of the misery is gone. Get relief from chest cold distress tonight with double-action, time-tested Vicks VapoRub.

Kidneys Must Work Well—

For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging back ache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at nights, swelling.

Why not try Doan's Pills? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulate the function of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

A best-selling laxative ALL OVER THE SOUTH

because it's thrifty and fits most folks needs

BLACK-DRAUGHT

Follow Label Directions

FDR Awards Medal to Seaman



The first award of the Merchant Marine Distinguished Service medal is made by President Roosevelt to Seaman Edwin F. Cheney, 25, of London, Pa., at the White House. In making the presentation the President said that the medal "recognizes a form of valor just as important as valor on a fighting ship." This is a photograph.

(Central Press)

"I'm buying War Bonds today for an all-electric Kitchen tomorrow!"

"It isn't often that I can spend my money twice — but War Bonds let me do exactly that!"

"They're wonderful, anyway. Every time I buy one, I feel inside the way I do when a band plays the Star Spangled Banner! I sort of

feel I'm doing something for my country and the boys in the service.

"Then, when I get down to earth again, I realize that I'm doing something for myself, too. I'm really saving money when I spend it for War Bonds. I get to dreaming about what I'll do when this war is over, and about the things I want to buy. Things like the rest of the equipment for that all-electric kitchen I have my heart set on, but can't get for the duration.

"That's why, when I buy War Bonds 'till it hurts, it doesn't really hurt at all!"

CAROLINA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY

INVEST IN VICTORY—BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS!

The Mountaineer Stationery Department Has

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"Stationery and Supplies for Office, Home and School"