All Members Are Ursed to Attend Management

STATED COMMUNIC

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A. F. & A. M.

The ruby and sappling are slid. When a tree!

liar in chemical composition.

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Waynesville Township Harriett Smeathers, Ernest Smathers and wife to John Smath

Oscar T. Arrington and wife to Hazel Arrington Wright and oth rurned with occupants for the stables. Madam X, a chestnut mare C. Harold Ferran and wife and with a background like her name.

Tom Lee and wais to Harron and a sedate matronly creature who Caldwell and wite Lawrence B Leatherwood and Bess for Martin.

wife to Paul Clark Plackwell and Martin's eyes excited as they sur-

others to Floyd Lyle and with

Beaverdam Township

Robert B. Smatta: and wife to eyes bulging out. Hattle Smaller to Lather L. Smathers and wife Clyde R. Hony Jr. and wife to brought her

Joseph Fleetweet Smaller and wife Amos and water and to B. Rhod said she congested the moment Kelly.

Clyde Lownship

Bishop Pigeon Levenship

Gleun V. Classification and Arme mourned Timia

Ivy Bull Township to Habert Ainstree I'll get if

Cred Lownship. Vivin Record of Record and Stood out Just as her two booten that E.R. Tweed States and others. Stood out and Tunar resident worthware Miss Lametry of Airs San

Up to 60 but norkers in Switzers treated to the kitchen land are normally conveyed in the watchmaki(2 hade one out of every 35 persons about in the nation's industry



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THE MOUNTAINEER

Heart of Happiness

Chapter 16

answered to the name or Silver

They rode home in the sunset.

veyed the old orchard. Arieta's

completely content. And Tunia

met them beyond the house; her

"How Kelly," echoed Arleta.

she's had three puts of tea."

leta quickly "But how why -"

"Dear Child" Mrs. Vinstree

wrote, "Calvin was surely an

rived home late last might and

I found your letter. I had such

terrible dreams. Then this

morning the dear boy came

"I've told the press you have

postponed your wedding be-

cause of business matters per-

taining to your estate Calvin-

added that he was assisting

with reassurance

Time-Tested

in snatches

answer to my prayer We ar-

Your mothers Annt Betsy

'Miss Leta, you'd never guess

Arleta rented a trailer and re-

by PEGGY O'MORE

you in the settlement. they retired early, but no sooner

care of that And then: "Impossible for you to remain alone while receiving Calvin and other guests, and, dear, Betsy Anne did so need a change of "cenery."

And "Calvin agrees. He says there is a very handsome person living nearby, I think he said a Bohennian, and of course the Bohemians are especially

How Kelly, actist and writer. But there she way. How Kelly How Kelly, who had tried everything short of murder to be rid ington brightly of her. A bohemian with a small Glenn Parker and with he vill tools because of the sun. She prinned. Calvin was jealous of line's so stad you're here." And she chase the outliwed "h Why it was Chips who "Good night, Aunt Betsy; Ar-

th left Vinginia, And Mex Leta, She might as well deal with behind the portly woman she Beby Anne immediately. Arleta read again: translating aloud. Tuma, Arleta slid from mok the steps two at a time as a "Investigation caused Mother's Bon-A-Ventage For the Madam X, handing the rems to young Chips had once done, ar- death Merton Big Chips middle riving at the door of the southwest name proven robber. Leave imguest toola rosy cheeked and fairly mediately." vibrating with energy

Grace Chamber 1. Res Uswards began Chips - word offered Ars look, ground and burrowed ber head in her pillow, "Little girl. "She brought a letter from Mrs fell my niece I heard her come Now, looking down on the lake, in I must speak to her at once" Arleta read the letter standing And when the little girl didn't like a forch, the torch her mother before the living room fire. She'd answer she looked up, "Arleta," had passed on to her. braided her hen. The two pictails, she cried, "what are you doing instood out just as her two booted that outlandish outfit? And your she thought frantically. "Arline

> membering Miss Langtry of Vir-"Saves being decapitated when ginia, after one horrified look resome rules through the brush." Arleta offered defensively.

"Decapitated:" moaned her annt. That's what the man said. that awful man, Indians. He said the woods were full of them." Much moded solemnly. "They

the man say" Mrs. Worthington sat up. "He From there on Arleta read only had the audacity to ask if I'd come

are she agreed. What else did

With quickened interest came

"At the depot, where else? Leta the coffee pot on." didn't realize I couldn't take a cab from the depot until Calvin told her: then Calvin, realizing my predictment, telephoned this person and hired him to meet me-He'd have brought you, but you were goose hunting "

talk to ber aunt alone. Then - "Ohmy gnoduces, she mounted, "you back to Arleta," She reported rear door Lucy had taken, and mean a wild goose chase Anni back to Arleta, "You must re- followed a trail across the Cutsen mean a wild goose chase. Aunt-Betsy Anne, Mr. Kelly isn't in the member her. Annie Brown that lower lot, tast business, he's a writer and an-

Myers "H" Series frame out of bed "My slippers, | Arbeta moved restlessly, it was, this, she like a good girl. So he's the bo- Cotsen would only get through in glass from roof to fluor, these with the neighbors. But now a transparent walls overlooking a worried H I were a younger wo-Well Arleta, aren't you going to dress for dinner "

Arleta looked down at her constantable habit and sighed. Even Tuma had refented, and of hate the d direct in the breakfast room, even so forgotten her recent training as to dine with a book propped before her

Mr. Worthington forgot her depleasure at the informality when Arleia assured her it would be warmer, much easier to heat, And when dinner was served she beamed at Tunia's cooking.

Wouldn't have believed Hazelwood course in domestic science could teach anyone anything, but then, Tunia, you really learned from

There was much small talk and

Hm. thought Arleta, that takes had Arleta prepared for bed than her aunt came in, a folded paper in her hands: "Child." she said contritely. "you'll be thoroughly annoyed with me, but I forgot all about this. That young man stopped at the village store and the grocer-Imagine-asked

him to deliver this cablegram." "He's also postmaster," murmured Arleta.

Frowning, she read: INVES CAUSEMODETH MERTPRO BILL SYKES LEAVE SU-BITO

"Code?" inquired Mrs. Worth-"Code," cchoed Arleta faintly,

But when the door had closed

Chapter 17

Arleta turned to the window she saw a red gold glare. It was

"If I only knew where to start," won't tell me

Who would? Where had she fearned the little she had learned? That basket, the newspaper with the photographs. How Kelly had blurted, "Subtle," And it had been Mrs. Cotsen who had called her tather's death murder. Mrs Cotsen would know, And work lies, You're worse than her to tell

When Arleta pulled up on the he was, while youcliff above the Cotsen cottage she out to help persuade you to return found blue smoke rising to lose itself in blue clouds

Arleta's next question. "How did opened and a white apron was ered up like a child's, tears welled Mr Kelly happen to find you and waved at her. "Come in, dearie," into the blue eyes and, brimming North Carolina program opens called Mrs. Cotson. "I've just put over, fell over the rosy checks, with a dinner in Asheville Thurs-

to stand listening. "That's Rilla woman for lovely Lucy to hate coming home from market. Al- me so. I'm so terribly sorry." ways honks at the turns; had an accident once. I would ask her in between sobs, "I know how hard but we don't see eye to eye. Not up they are, I barely mentioned that she's wild. I mean the parties it. Besides"—she looked up at the during the meeting. "Goose hunting," cried Arleta she gives are nice but noisy."

was Father ran off with that bar- She came to a pine woods, and

fresh subject had appeared tongue on the lake, "Lucy, see, cutting across the The interior was revealed to lower lot". Oh, but you wouldn't any eye. Arleta saw a fireplace remember, I mean she's new, of fieldstone, walls tinted gray Lovely girl, Lucy, and her hus green, long low divans in the band Dart's poor as Job's turkey same shade heaped with cushions and as proud. I vow they'd go of scarlet and electric blue, and hungry before they'd . . . yoo-hoo, emerald green and maize yellow. Lucy, dearie, do come in,

Arleta wondered if the startled ful. delightful in its simplicity. look in the girl's gray eyes conveyed surprise or annoyance observing her Dutifully she entered the crowded little parlor and dutifully ac- manded abruptly. cepted an introduction to Miss Langtry, "But I must go on."

She didn't. She couldn't. Short his memory ' of pulling her in and locking the door behind her, Mrs. Cotsen stopped at nothing. "I must hear think you're brave enough to give about your party. You did have a it wonderful time, and gifts?"

The girl's eyes blazed. "I don't know which surprised us more, the party or the gifts. Dart took the gifts into the Salvation Army this morning. One cannot dispose of uninvited guests in such a convenient manner."

"Dear child"-Mrs. Cotsen literally dove for the coffee pot, tossing her words back-"they were only being neighborly. Young couple getting started.

-As I was saying to Arleta". Mrs. Cotsen broke a ring of sugary cinnamon rolls-"it just don't seem nach-rel to see her 'thouf those dogs of hers." "Oh!" Arleta forgot the angry

Lucy. "Would you know what oh, of course they'd be dead now, I mean not many dogs live bevond thirteen. But would you know what became of them?"

"Same thing became of your Mrs. Cotsen popped a bit of roll into her mouth and whisked the sugar from her lips. Poisoned?

Something that had heretofore been fluid in Arleta congested into a cold mass. Poisoned! Fleet and Flash poisoned? And Charming? "That's not true," flashed Lucy.

"You weren't here," Mrs. Cotsen rebuked her. "Not that I hold with such a manner of doing, but the Lanes were bitter." The Lanes were bitter! The

irony of that was in the ache of Arieta's throat, the hard pounding of her heart, the widening of eyes stretched in horror as if they viewed the agony of those beloved

And then, before Arleta could find words, Lucy jumped to her feet and wheeled on the old wo-

"You evil thing!" she cried in hoarse voice, "you with your white hair and smiling eyes and

WARMS UP AFTER RIVER RESCUE



GLOUCESTER FISHERMAN John Bichao warms his feet in a Brooklyn, N. Y., store after he was rescued from the East River. He was thrown into the water when his schooner Tina B was sunk in a collision with a barge, Harbor police grappled for the body of August Miguel, 31, another fisherman believed drowned in the crash.

vicious tongue. You with your Charles Isley Heads patchwork quilts and your patch-Arleta helieved she could induce Chips Langtry. He never pre- Davidwson Development tended to be anything but what Program Group Here

She spun and was gone, Arleta, who had jumped to her feet, looked down at Mrs. Cotsen. And even as she looked a door The old woman's face was puck-'Oh, oh," she groaned, "oh, dearie day night, Dec. 1. Want." She padded to the door me, I must be a wicked, wicked

"I only meant to help," came shocked Arleta, self-justification indignantly, wondering if How had stopped to talk, and Mrs. manager." When a fresh burst of Colsen had to strain her ears, sobs came, she slipped out of the

maid Folks said he met her rounds beyond on a clearing, saw what "Thus," burst from her aunt, ing up Annie, not that I believed appeared to be a long, unpainted and she swing her ponderous if Annie's a nice girl, pretty too," shed with a red roof. Rounding But now a transparent walls overlooking a

> The big room was restful, cheer-And then Arleta saw Laicy

"What do you want?" she "I want to know what my

father did that everyone hates "Why come to me?"

"Because I want the truth,

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Clyde C. Gilbert of Durham and Elizabeth Ann Mitchell of Canton. Alvin B. Webster of Morrison. Tenn., and Annie Ford of Canton,



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Charles Isley has been appointed chairman of the Waynesville area for the Davidson College Development Program. The Western

All alumni, parents and friends of the college in this section are invited to attend. With President

speaker, there will be no charge for the dinner and no solicitation Also on the program will be a showing of a sound-color movie on life at Davidson and musical selections recorded by the Davidson

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