

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE

and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Hanny Joe Wolf and wife Louisa Wolf, dated 1st November 1943, and recorded in Book 420 at page 174, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Duplin County, North Carolina, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured, and said deed of trust being by the terms thereof subject to foreclosure, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the courthouse door in Kenansville, N. C., at noon, on the 31st day of May 1945, the property conveyed in said deed of trust, the same lying and being in the county of Duplin and state of North Carolina in Faison Township and bounded and described as follows: FIRST TRACT: Beginning at an iron stake corner of Jerry Smith's and James Henry Wolf and runs thence with Jerry Smith's line S 67-30, E 14.6 poles to an iron stake, thence S. 38-45, W. 6 poles to an iron stake, thence N. 67-30 W. 14.1 poles to an iron stake, thence N. 33 E 29.6 poles to the beginning, containing 2 1-2 acres more or less.

SECOND TRACT: Beginning at an iron stake, Jerry Smith's corner and runs S. 14, W. 260 feet to a stake on the county road, thence with said county road N. 70 E. 125 feet to a stake in the center of a ditch, thence with the ditch N. 30 1-2 W. 261 feet to the beginning, containing 1-3 of one acre, more or less.

This the 28th day of April, 1945. P. G. CRUMPLER, Trustee H. T. Ray, Attorney 526-4t. RTR

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of MATTHEW J. KORNEGAY, DECEASED, late of Duplin County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Warsaw, North Carolina, on or before the 28th day of April, 1945, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 20th day of April, 1945. H. S. Kornegay, Admr. of Matthew J. Kornegay. E. Walker Stevens, Attorney. 6-1-6t.

NOTICE NORTH CAROLINA DUPLIN COUNTY

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Alton Gaylor deceased, late of Duplin County North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at his office in the Professional Building, Goldsboro, N. C., on or before the 19th day of May, 1945, or this Notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 18th day of May 1945. Chas. P. Gaylor, Administrator of Alton Gaylor, Deceased. 5-25-6t. CPG

SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION IN THE SUPERIOR COURT STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA COUNTY OF DUPLIN

Harold T. Woods VS Billie Louise Cochran Woods

The above named defendant, Billie Louise Cochran Woods, will take notice that an action as above entitled has been commenced in the Superior Court of Duplin County, State of North Carolina, by the plaintiff, Harold T. Woods, to secure an absolute divorce from her on the grounds of adultery, and the defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Duplin County in Kenansville, North Carolina on or before the 12th day of June, 1945, or twenty days thereafter and answer or demur to the complaint which has been duly filed therein, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the said complaint.

This the 9th day of May, 1945. R. V. Wells, Clerk Superior Court. 6-1-4t. LAW

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of H. J. Boney, deceased, late of Duplin County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Rose Hill, North Carolina, on or before the 8th day of May, 1945, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 8th day of May, 1945. R. V. Wells, Clerk Superior Court. 6-1-4t. LAW

AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666 Cold Preparation as directed

NOTICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

DURLIN COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, ELIJAH EVERETTE VS ELLA EVERETTE.

The defendant, Ella Everette, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Duplin County, North Carolina, by the plaintiff above named against the said defendant for an absolute divorce on the grounds of two years separation, and which the defendant is interested and which cause of action is set forth in the complaint filed in this case, and that the defendant is a necessary party to this action and that the said defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Duplin County, at the Court House in Kenansville, North Carolina, on the 20th day of June, 1945 and answer or demur to the petition filed in said action, which has been duly filed in said action in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Duplin County, on or before the 12th day of July, 1945, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for relief demanded in the said complaint.

This the 21st day of May, 1945. R. V. Wells, Clerk Superior Court. 6-15-4t. NBB

NOTICE OF SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

DUPLIN COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, SARAH KATHERINE BISHOP VS EDWIN BISHOP

The defendant, Edwin Bishop, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Duplin County, North Carolina, by the plaintiff, Sarah Katherine Bishop, to secure an absolute divorce from her on the grounds of adultery, and the defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Duplin County in Kenansville, North Carolina, on or before the 12th day of June, 1945, or twenty days thereafter and answer or demur to the complaint which has been duly filed therein, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the said complaint.

This the 10th day of May, 1945. Inez J. Boney, Administratrix of H. J. Boney, deceased. 6-16-6t. ICB

the plaintiff above named against said defendant for an absolute divorce on the grounds of two years separation, and in which the defendant is interested and which cause of action is set forth in said complaint filed in said action, and that the defendant is a necessary party to this action; and that the said defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Duplin County, at the Court House in Kenansville, North Carolina, on the 20th day of June, 1945, and answer or demur to the complaint filed in said action, which has been duly filed in said office, on or before the 12th day of July, 1945, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the complaint.

M. F. ALLEN JR. General Insurance KENANSVILLE, N. C. KENANSVILLE'S ONLY INSURANCE AGENCY See GLENN W. BOWERS, Representative in Kenansville

QUINN - MCGOWEN COMPANY WARSAW, NORTH CAROLINA DAY PHONE 2-4-4-1 NEWS 2-4-4-1 Funeral Directors & Embalmers Ambulance Service

Auction Sale Every Thursday Wallace Livestock Yards Wallace

SEVEN SPRINGS SUPPLY COMPANY Will Close Each Thursday Afternoon Effective May 31st. Instead Of Wednesdays We are making this change in closing days to accommodate our customers who may find during the Summer months that they need supplies on Wednesday afternoon. Most merchants in this section close on Wednesdays. On the other hand, if they need supplies on Thursday while we are closed, other merchants who can supply them will be open. Seven Springs Supply Company SEVEN SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA H. C. DALE, Manager

READ USELESS COWBOY By Alan Lefmay CHAPTER XII

"It's a funny thing," Luke Packer said. "It's easy to tell when a man is lying; but it plumb fails you to say when he's telling the truth. But that ain't any excuse. A thousand things other told me you was only a stinking horse. No such damn fool could be the real Monte Jarrad. But I never caught on. Until the real Monte fired from the slope."

"I suppose I've done more mean things in my life than one man can remember," Luke Packer said. He was speaking with great difficulty now. "But the mean things you do are brushed over and forgot. The one thing nobody ever forgets... is a baldheaded jackass of a blunder. Not even God'll forgive that. Him least of all."

George Fury stepped through the door, and flattened himself against the wall inside, allowing the least possible silhouette of himself in the door-frame until the door was shut. George Fury's eyebrows jumped now as he saw the form of Luke Packer under his blanket. He looked at it for a long time, and his face was very grim. "So now they got a corpus delicti," he said at last, hollowly.

"A what?" "A dead man," George Fury amplified. "It ain't legal to hang you on account of a dead man unless they can come up with one. Corpus delicti is some foreign way of saying that soon's they get the corpus you're de-licked."

"This here is rock-bottom," George Fury said, completely without hope. "Up until now we was in bad shape, but all right. Even if they hung you for Monte Jarrad, we could of proved the mistake. But what good will it do to prove who you ain't, now that you come fitted up with a corpus delicti of your own?"

George Fury looked from the girl to his partner, and back again, slowly, with the dreary disillusion of a man who witnesses an all time low. "So now," he drawled, "you can't neither of you think of no better out than to blame the whole damn calamity on me."

This gave George pause. He grew suddenly very still as something else that was going on, beyond the range of their argument, beyond the cabin clearing, became plain to him. Cherry watched him.

"Can you hear the posse?" she whispered. George shook his head. "Something else is taken place," he said with a new bleak awe. "So that was it! I'm sorry, Melody. It wasn't you shot Packer. I should of knowed you wasn't up to nothing so practical as that."

"I don't foller this," Melody said. George pleaded with him, "Don't try to get it through your head. We ain't got time for no such complicated prolix as that! If you want out of this, will you please, please do like I say, jest for the next few minutes?"

"Go catch your ponies," George Fury ordered Melody. All the dead-level urgency he could put into his low tones was there. "Saddle 'em both, yours and Cherry's. Then git mine. He's about forty rods down the creek, in a little meadow. You can't miss catching him because he's close hobbled, and he's also short picketed."

Out in the fresh dark Melody realized that the cabin he had left had become an unwholesome place. There within the adobe walls was everything needful to put an end to him. His doings were wandering and purposeless, but he valued them; and the living air in his lungs became increasingly precious as his time supply ran short. It was a considerable relief to find their ponies about where he had left them; he was already aware that they might easily have been gone.

After that he found George Fury's pony, after walking past in the dark without seeing it only once; and settled himself to wait for George and Cherry.

Melody stood and waited, so sure that Cherry and George were on his heels that at first he was glad to have got the saddling done before they caught up and found him unready. By and by he sat down, his back against a boulder and one ankle on a cocked-up knee. His bullet-nick was hurting very interestingly now; he idly picked pine needles out of his bloody ear, and wondered if he would lose the whole shebang.

Melody Jones now got stiffly up onto his heels, and mounted Harry Henshaw. Riding Harry and turned back toward the adobe, on no better theory than that he had waited long enough. He approached the cabin with some caution, riding with his led ponies in places where the animals' unshod hoofs were least likely to clod upon stone. The three ponies moved like ghosts as he rode into the little meadow.

And now a burst of outrage lifted him in his stirrup bows. The adobe was well illuminated now, as if every candle in the place had been lighted. "Lit up like a new saloon," he breathed aloud. "Couldn't wait until I was out of sight hardly, before they relax completely!"

He made one concession to caution. With the elaborate patience of exasperation, he picketed his ponies and made a careful scout-circuit of the cabin. With some difficulty he made his way to a place from which he had a line upon the interior through the shattered pane.

the three men said, "I'm Sheriff Thingan—the big end of the law in Payneville. Stick your fingers in your mouth," he ordered surprisingly.

"What?" "Stick your fingers in your mouth. Both hands." "What for?" "Because I tell you to," Sheriff Thingan said, angering. "And be pert, before I let fly!"

Melody looked with bewilderment at George Fury, who was staring at him ironically. "I never seed so many crazy people," Melody said; but he obeyed Sheriff Thingan and put his fingers in his mouth, all the fingers of both hands. He rolled an eye at Cherry to see if she was laughing. She was not.

Sheriff Thingan now stepped forward, approaching Melody from one side. He pulled Melody into the room by a shoulder, and spun him around, then disarmed Melody from behind. After that he shut the door.

"You can collapse now," Thingan told Melody. "Turn around, and take your feet out of your mouth, and start to talk."

Melody Jones took a slow look at his captors. Sheriff Thingan was somewhat apple-cheeked, but with deep grin lines, amounting to dimples. He affected a neat white mustache, more cleanly trimmed than the old conventional buffalo-horn model, and curled only slightly, after the manner of the better class of Mexican border desperados. His hat—not ten gallow, but perhaps two—was wore raked at a sporty angle. Sheriff Thingan had the name of being a profoundly wise, infallibly cagey old man. What Melody saw now was that this was a profoundly silly, infallibly eccentric old man.

"Lucky you be," Sheriff Thingan said to Melody, "that it was me caught up with you." "Why?" Sheriff Thingan directed a genial question to his deputies. "Ain't this the little punk that's been making out to be Monte Jarrad?"

Thingan's number one deputy now spoke. He was big and coarse featured, his face crudely and strongly made. He had big aggressive ears; a big craggy nose and jaw; his sparse hair had once been red, but now was grayed to a sandy roan. His rough-cut grin had the expression of a profoundly wise, infallibly cagey old man. What Melody saw now was that this was a profoundly silly, infallibly eccentric old man.

"I do like hell," said Sheriff Thingan. Cherry de Longpre began to speak rapidly, in a low monotone. "Why don't you let him go? What kind of murderers are you? Give him a chance to run for his life!" She looked gray faced and desperately tired, but to Melody she had never looked prettier in her life. "This fool kid has nothing to do with anything. Let the Cottons catch him for themselves!"



He went slashing up to the door of the cabin and kicked it in.

without seeing it only once; and settled himself to wait for George and Cherry.

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HEARING REVOLUTION RADMONC HEARING AID \$40 COMPLETE Model A-2-A

A. J. CAVENAUGH Wallace, N. C. Duplin's Only Jewelry Store JEWELRY WATCH AND JEWELRY DIAMONDS REPAIRING AND ENGRAVING