BRUSSELS - (AP) - The Bel-

gian Touring Club wants to erect a special milestone to mark the







A LAST CHANCE

























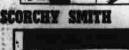
























# SM YRNA

Several people from Smyrna at-tended the Meadows - Chadwick wedding at Straits church Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. T. F. Taylor and children, Lionelle and Dianna, Mrs. Floyd Chadwick and Mrs. Hilda Gillikin spent the weekend in Southport with Mrs. Riley Willis and family. Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Chadwick Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Smith, Mrs. E. H. Heady, Mrs. William Tyler and daughter, Rachel, Mrs. Herbert Hancock and Lonnie Guthrie attended services at the Methodist church at Williston Sunday night. Miss Elise Willis, who has been

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310 Marsh Street BEAUFORT, N. C.

#### ill for the past ten days, was able morning at the Methodist church. Ardennes Still Disputed to return to her work in Beaufort

Monday. Reverend and Mrs. L. C. Chandler called on Captain and Mrs. H. C. Willis early monday morn-

Reverend Haywood Harrell filled his regular appointment at the Methodist church here Sunday at 11 o'clock. It was Reverend Harrell's last service here before the conference which will convene in Greenville, Nov. 2.

Mrs. Hettie Stead, of Gloucester, attended the services here Sunday | battery.

The Woman's Society of Christian service met Thursday night with Mrs. H. R. Chadwick, with nine members, present. The denine numbers, present. The devotional was given by Mrs. E. H. Marshal Rundsteut's Ardennes of Heady. After all business was fensive in the winter of 1944-45. transacted, a social hour was enjoyed by all, a butterfly salad was three villages claim the honor —

Latest thing designed for baby is an electric food warmer to be used in cars; it can be attached to the steering post and operated off the about 11 miles long in the South

served by the hostess.

Achene. The stone hasn't been erected yet. Hong Kong is a rocky island

China Sea.

Gelles, Foy-Notre - Dame,

### HIGH POCKETS

#### Chapter 19

n't be, headin' f'r a hangin'. Come IT WAS an hour or two later when Sheriff Loomis and Deputy McCabe rode into town Jed reached the doorway when they had passed. He cupped his hands around his mouth and yelled.

"Sheriff!" "S'matter, Jed?" Loomis asked. "Will you come inside a minute, please?"

"Want me, too?" McCabe asked, "Yeah," the Sheriff answered, "Mebbe you'd better sit in on this too, Pat."

McCabe dismounted . . . he fol-lowed Loomis and Oliver into the bank. Jed went at once to the ledger, opened it.

"See that?" he asked. "Sure," Loomis said. "What's it

supposed t' be?" "It's a ledger page," he said. There was annoyance in his voice.
"It's the account of George Akers." "Oh," Buck said, "George

Akers, eh?" "Yes." Jed said. "See that de-posit figure there?"

He pointed to it and both Buck and Pat bent over. "Five thousand dollars deposit. ed to his credit today," Oliver said, "Does that mean anything to you?"

"You're darned tootin' it does," Loomis said quickly. "When was he here?"

"He sent it in."
"A young woman brought the deposis. A very pretty young wo-men, too, I might-add. A Mrs. Gay Hollis." McCabe turned to the Sheriff. cha?"

"Hey, that just about ties things
"I don't aim t' prove anything,

up, don't it?
"Uh-huh," Buck said, nodding,
"Mister Akers is where I wouldt' you t' do the provin!."

Chapter 20

"I'd like to know where you got that dough." Buck concluded.

George smiled coldly,
"I borrowed it," he said and he

borrowed that five thousan', can't-

EARLY the next morning Phil

Martin was buried in the fenced-off clearing on the fringe kinda like t' have you stay here. of the grove of tall cotton-wood The cottage was home t' you and

the Sheriff."

bank t'day.'

and control himself. "O-h." he said,

"Thank you again," she re-

They left Nettle standing be-side the grave. Minutes later, when they looked back, Nettle was on her knees. They trudged along in silence reached the house.

Pered. "You must."

He frowned, moistened his lips with his tongue, drew a deep breath. He raised his head.

"God," he said. "This is Phil Martin we're burying. He was a good man. We, his wife and his friends, ask you to take good care of him. Amen."

Teached the house.

"That. was sweet: of you, George," Cathy said.

He stopped, looked down at stepped past her shoulder; then he stepped past her and strode off toward the corral.

CAY was standing at the winder feet, "Cathy. I'm going the standard of the respective forms and strode off toward the corral."

CAY was standing at the winder feet, "Cathy. I'm going the standard of the respective forms and strode off toward the corral."

Cathy stood beside her for a mo-"When is she leaving?" Gay

Gay looked at her quickly.

"George asked her to stay,"
Cathy went on. "I think it was
the only decent thing to do. She
accepted." There was no comment from

Their eyes clashed, but the Sheriff's did not waver. Sheriff Loomis shrugged his

T WAS evening. Gay and George had just seated themselves at the table, Gay having returned from town but minutes before.

Gathy moved about in her usual "Sheriff," Gay said suddenly, and "Sheriff," Gay said sud quiet and efficient way. She served Gay, placed George's plate in front of him brought her own plate to the table and sat down

all eyes turned to her.
"Ma'am?"
"The money was mine," she said quietly. Loomis coughed lightly behind

facing them. She picked up her fork, glanced at her sister. his hand. "Uh-huh," he said. "I know you you go off to town so suddenly?"
"O-h," she answered. "I had something to attend to in town."
There was a sudden clatter of hoofs and the three of them looked up as one. George put down his "Because he didn't know as it was "Because he didn't know as it." "Gay," she said, "what made you go off to town so suddenly?"

up as one. George put down his knife and fork.

"I'd better see who it is," she said and she went to the kitchen door. She opened it. Two tall fig-"Because he didn't know any-thing about it."

Loomis' eyebrows arched.
"I offered to lend it to
George," she went on presently.
"But he refused it." ures filled the doorway. "George," Cathy said over her shoulder, "it's "And then what?" The color had returned to Gay's face and she seemed considerably

Loomis pushed into the kitchen.
"S'matter?" Goerge asked and
his voice was hard and annoyed.
"Think up some more questions?"
"Alexandrated you demore at ease "George asked me where I had the money," she said. "When I told him that I had it here, in the "Akers, I understand you de-posited five thousan' dollars in the house, he suggested that in view osited five thousan' dollars in the ank t'day."

George's head jerked upward in urprise, but he managed to check and control himself.

"O-h," he said.

house, he suggested that in the formula to things, it would be wiser and of course safer if I put it in the bank as quickly as possible."

"I see."

"I decided to take it to the bank surprise, but he managed to check

without further delay. While Mr. Oliver was entering the deposit in my name, I asked him to credit it to George's account." smiled again, almost tauntingly.
"I s'ppose you c'n prove you

"Even though George didn't want it?"

"Yes."
"Where'd you get that money?"
"From my husband," Gay explained gently. "It was the money got for our place in Texas."

trees beyond the big house,

George and Cathy joined Nettle on one side of the already dug grave. The coffin was unloaded and placed beside it. The punchers stood on the opposite side Gay, her head bowed, stood behind the punchers. Ropes were slung-under the coffin. Cathy nudged George and he turned to her.

of him. Amen."

As the first shovelful thudded on the coffin, Nettle flinched. Cathy stepped up to her quickly, put her arm around Nettle's waist. Presently the grave was filled and the dirt over it was smoothed down. There was a momental silence a motionless pause. nt's silence, a motionless pause, then the punchers nearest the grave gathered up the ropes and the shovels. Finally the entire group of men, turning as one, tramped off Gay moved away with them, quickened her pace and left them behind her, and fled in the direction of the house. Nettle, turning, followed her with her eyes. George came forward now. He halted at Nettie's side. "Nettie," he said, and she looked up at him. "Nettie, there ain't

now. He halted at Nettie's side.

"Nettie," he said and she looked up at him. "Nettie, there ain't much anybody c'n say t' you at a time like this. Still, I want you t' know that I'm sorry."

"Thank you," she said with a quiet smile and he marvelled at her courage. "And thank you for shack. I noticed that George

GAY was standing at the win-dow in their bedroom when Cathy entered. Gay did not turn.

asked presently.
"She isn't leaving," Cathy an-

Gay. "Cathy," Gay said and Cathy turned toward her again. "Rhil was in love with me. You didn't know that, did you?"

what you said about Phil. I know he would have liked it."

"I don't know what plans you've made." he went on. "But I'd kinda like t' have you stay here. The cottage was home t' you and Phil, and even though he's gone now, I kinda think he'd like t' know you're still around."

"Tears welled, up into her eyes."

"I see."

"Do you think Nettie suspected

"Do you think Nettie suspected anything?"
Gay shrugged a slender shoul-

der.
"I don't know," she answered.
"However, I've had an idea for some time now that she suspected something but that she wasn't quite sure."
"Perhaps that's why she looked."

away."
"But where will you go?"

"O-h, I'll find a place, never fear. It won't have to be much because anywhere at all will be better than staying here with her so near me. I couldn't stand that for long. "Perhaps it would be wisest."

"Of course."

"When do you plan to go?"
"The sooner the better. Probably tomorrow," Gay said: "Right now I think I'll go for a ride. The air and the exercise will do

me good."
Cathy followed her to the door.
"You'll be back for dinner,
won't you?" she asked.
"I really don't know. The way.

I feel now, food doesn't sound particularly appealing, However, maybe after I've been out for a while, I'll feel differently. But don't worry about me. I'll be all right." (To be continued)









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