WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR Fourteen year-old Geoffrey Braemer is questioned by the authorities when his foster-parents use him as a tool in staging a jewel robbery. The magistrate believes that the boy, despite his bad background and arrogant manners. may develop strength manners, may develop strength of character, and refers him to a welfare home, where he is enrolled in the school for nau-

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Chapter Two

Three boys were in the party with Geoffrey, reporting for registration to Crusty Jelks, a typical old salt who was a past master in boat lore. They were Albert, an amiable Lancashire lad with a wide smile, showing a front tooth missing; Tommy, a bright little gamin from the London slums; and Benny, a freckled-faced youth, who seized every chance to blow on his ever-present harmonics.

monica.

Crusty looked the quartet over and then remarked with a doleful shake of his grizzeled head: "In my day, we threw better overboard for the seaguils!"

While Albert, used to sleeping on straw, marveled at the clean sheets and soft mattresses in the school dormitory, Geoffrey complained at the prospect of being quartered with other boys.

He displayed the same tendency toward self-importance when the plain but well-cooked dinner of the institution was served, pushing his next away in the evening's galety.

When no mail arrived for him, Geoffrey grew brooding and rest-less, He hurried down to Mrs. ered around the buffet trays that Silently and grimly they fought, except when a particularly hard blow was landed.

plain but well-cooked dinner of the institution was served, pushing his plate away in disdain.

"Geoffrey Braemer'll not be likin' it here," was the sharp conclusion of Terry O'Mulvaney, honor pupil of the senior class. "He's too good

for us."
Terry was one of the most agile
and fearless of the boys at the
school. He felt as much at home school. He felt as much at home atop a signal arm as seated on a dormitory cot. He had always joked with Crusty about the regulation which made it necessary to keep a huge net spread out below. No one would ever fall into it, he said.

"Reep your eyes aloft, boys and you'll have no trouble." This was Crusty's advice to the beginners next day, as they started to learn how to climb beams of sixty or seventy feet.

as he started up. "My father was steeple-jack."

steeple-jack."

Geoffrey's spirits sank as he looked upwards. He had always disliked heights. Nervously he tried to discount his feelings by turning with a forced laugh to Crusty.

"There are no sailing ships left," he remarked, "and one doesn't climb

front of him. He tried not to look grimly. down, but suddenly his eyes be-trayed him. Once he had caught the panorama spread out below, he grew pale and began to sway dizily.

Albert, who was descending from above, sensed the reason for his

"I didn't mean you told a lie, ex-actly," replied the lad. "But you've taken my letters and kept them. You were told to." above, sensed the reason for his "Look 'coop, lad!" he called. "Look 'oop,"

Terry and a group of three other taken my letters and kept them. You were told to."

"Braemer, that's all I want to hear from you," said Mrs. Briggs, her tolerance at an end. "Go to your room."

The A Track of the reason for his "For a few moments Albert in tated. He didn't want to bet Geoffrey, but he couldn't cont his weighty secret any longer. "Braemer — he's gone." he reason for his "For a few moments Albert in tated. He didn't want to bet Geoffrey, but he couldn't cont his weighty secret any longer. "Braemer — he's gone." he reason for his "For a few moments Albert in tated. He didn't want to bet Geoffrey, but he couldn't cont his weighty secret any longer."

boys, watching from a neighboring mast, paid no attention. They felt it was merely a camouflage.

But Geoffrey was not fooling himself, or anyone eise. Trying desperately to keep fins balance, he felt everything reel in front of him. His hands slipped from their insecure hold, and he went spinning through space.

Crusty was right at his side when he landed in the big net below, slightly winded but otherwise unhurt. The bo'sum was really disturbed.

"There's nothin' the matter, lad?" he asked. "You're not hurt!"
"No. I'm not," said Geoffrey gruffly." But it's no thanks to you."
"Climbin' riggin's one thing you don't learn out of readin' a book." If see nothing wonderful about climbing. Even monkeys can do it." If see nothing wonderful about climbing. Even monkeys can do it." "Monkeys are purty smart," said crusty. "Anyway, there's wo re selected was decorated with floral garlands. Every boy in the party, gave hurts than a bruise, or even a broken to see thurts than a bruise, or even a broken to see the stand you saved yourself from that."

Geoffrey grumpily picked himself up and started away, while mutters of disapproval came from the boys who had been arranged for Saturday evening, one of the special events on the social schedule at a this look and the vicinity. It was a well-can be even to be seen to be special events of the special events on the wind the vicinity. It was a well-can be elselying his humility to the besides a low stone wall. Just important to go along. The great hall and reception room where the Russell-Coise boys well and the well. "Ye'd be more comfortable back are well was a comfortable back are such and pour saved yourself from that."

Geoffrey grumpily picked himself up and started away, while mutters of disapproval came from the boys who had been watching.

When no mail arrived for him, Geoffrey grew brooding and restieved around the buffet trays that super was served, everyone gath. I'm had been watching.

When no mail arrived for him, Geoffrey grew brooding and restieves a supper was se

As they were about to square off, Geoffrey paused.

"I'll make you a sporting offer, O'Mulvaney," he said. "If I whip you, will you let me go?"

"I'll do that, and more," agreed Terry, "If the likes o' you licks the likes o' me, I'll be helpin' you to get to London."

"Done!" receiving Geoffrey.

ilkes o' me, I'll be helpin' you to get to London."

"Done!" proclaimed Geoffrey.

The moonlight suddenly seemed to pale as the two shadowy juvenile figures came together. Silently and grimly they fought, except when a particular hard blow was landed. Abruptly, as Terry caught him with a hard swing at close quarters. Geoffrey went down. With good sportsmanship the other boy stood back. Geoffrey rose, and put every last remaining bit of furious energy into the attempt to beat back his adversary. It was futile, for in another moment, he lay again sprawled on the ground.

"Had enough, yet?" asked Terry, bending over him.

"T'll never have enough!" panted Geoffrey.

"Get up, then, and I'll be givin' you more."

Geoffrey did get up, but instead of squaring off, darted unexpectedly away from his opponent. Over the wall he leaped. Down the road he sped. But, in his exhausted condition, he could not keep his lead over Terry. In another minute the other how had eaught him with he other boy had caught him, with a rugby tackle. A milk wagon jogged around the bend and Terry halled

Briggs, wife of the school head, were being wheeled into the room, the next morning, as she was sorting the morning post.

"Is there a letter for me?" he planning. The first gray glimmer of dawn was creeping above the horizon as Geoffrey and Terry reached their dormitory quarters. Geoffrey, tacturn but submissive by now, had enough strength left to climb the data. "There are no salling ships left," he remarked, "and one doesn't climbrigging any more."

"Ye might drop a line to the Board of Trade," rejoined Crusty. "But there is," said Geoffrey stubornly. "I know there is." He felt bornly. "I know there is." He felt certain that by now Doris or Jimwway up the masts. As Geoffrey held back, Crusty gave him a shove. "Go ahead, Braemer," he called. "Up with you."

Geoffrey still pulled back. It was not cowardice on his part, but only a marked dislike of scaling high places. He was too proud to try to explain—he knew Crusty wouldn't understand it anyway.

Now that he was finally forced to make the ascent, he tried to think only of the foot of space in front of him. He tried not to look down, but suddenly his away has all agents. "I expect you to withdraw that the was siling front to look down, but suddenly his away in the door of space in front of him. He tried not to look down, but suddenly his away in the door of space in front of him. He tried not to look down, but suddenly his away in the door of space in front of him. He tried not to look down, but suddenly his away in the door of space in front of him. He tried not to look down, but suddenly his away in the door of space in front of him. He tried not to look down, but suddenly his away in the door of space in front of him. He tried not to look down, but suddenly his away in the door of space in front of him. He tried not to look down, but suddenly his away in the door of space in front of him. He tried not to look down, but suddenly his away in the door of space in front of him. He tried not to look down, but suddenly his away in the door of space in front door. There was no one there front door. The first door. The first door. The first door. Th

grimly.
"I expect you to withdraw that Terry, studying him.
sleenly, "She said "Nawthin," answered Albert, con

O'Mulvaney?" suddenly called instructor. rry, startled, stopped short

tter get to bed," the other on. He took out a small black and made a notation, while spirits sank to his boots.

(To be concluded)

CHAPANOKE NEWS were in Elizabeth City Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. John Symons had as her dinmer guests Tuesday Mrs. Clarence Sanders, Mrs. Bert Davis, Mrs. Cecil Garrett, of Elizabeth City; Mrs. George Alexander, of Nixonton, and Miss Lillian Bright.

Mrs. Daisy Perry, Mrs. John Asbell, Mrs. Emmett Stallings, Mrs. C. P. Quincy, Mrs. J. C. Wilson, Miss Mattie Ferrell, Mrs. Alice Overton, Mrs. George Jackson, Mrs. C. L. Jackson attended the Westinghouse cooking school in Hertford Monday and Tuesday. Mrs. Wilson won one of the delicious dishes cooked.

Mrs. Emmett Stallings and Mrs. P. L Griffin were in Hertford Saturday

John Asbell, Jr., was the guest on Saturday night of Earley Goodwin. Jr. Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Quincy and

daughter, Janet, Mrs. Irma D'Orsay and Miss Waverley D'Orsay were in Elizabeth City Friday. Edward Stokeley, of Edenton, is

nding a few days with his grandother, Mrs. C. L. Jackson. Mrs. Daisy Perry, Mrs. George

Bright and Miss Hazel Bright spent Sunday at Virginia Beach, Va. Mrs. John Symons attended the dern Star convention in Elizabeth

Mr. and Mrs. Earley Goodwin and a dined with Mr. and Mrs. John

Il on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Quincy and

Addren were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Towe, in Wilson on Sunday. Mrs. O. J. Lane and Mrs. Elihu Lane made the trip to Roanoke Rapwith the Home Demonstration Club members Tuesday.

Miss Hilda Byrum, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Byrum were in Hertford sturday evening. Mrs. P. L. Griffin is sick at her

lim Dona White, of Winfall, and Louise Wilson spent Monday at

a View, Va. Mrs. J. C. Wilson and children Miss Mattie Meade Alexander has

returned to her home at Nixonton, after visiting Miss Susie Mae Wilson. Miss Dona White, of Winfall, Misses Louise, Ruth and Susie Mae Wilson were in Elizabeth City Friday after-

DEMONSTRATION CLUB MEETS. The Snow Hill-White Hat Home Demonstration Club met Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Earl Russell, with Mrs. Shelton Harrell as assistant hostess.

Mrs. Ralph Harrell, vice president, presided over the meeting. After the business session, Miss Hamrick, home agent, gave a demonstration on canning snap beans and making tomato ketchup. Mrs. George Jordan and Mrs. Earl Russell won the canned

Mrs. Earl Russell conducted a flower contest which was very amusing. The hostesses served iced tea and

Those present included Mesdames Elmer Wood, George Jordan, Moody Harrell, Ralph Harrell, W. H. Cartwright, Vernon Winslow, J. P. White, Ulric Caddy, Freeman Umphlett, Edward Benton, E. D. Matthews, Raymond Eure, George C. Eure, Shelton Harrell, Luther Umphlett, J. H. Harrell, Earl Russell and Miss Gladys

Ed Lane, of the Pender Road Com- 1939, or this notice will be pleaded in munity, were married on June 15, bar of their recovery. All persons 1938, in Avon by the Rev. Ralph McMaken.

The couple at present are making their home with the bridegroom's parents.

Trout Like Swift Streams Trout live in swiftly moving treams because of the gr amount of oxygen disso

Classified and Legals

fused. "Feel poor like."

"Ye're a poor liar, Albert," Ter went on. "What's troublin' yer?"

BARBERS ARE IN DEMAND; good jobs paying good salaries, excellent opportunities for advancement. Complete training in South's largest, finest school; fully accredited by all State Boards. Free Student Aid Plan. Write today. Shuford Barber Colleges, 114 N. 3rd Richmond, Va., and 408 W. Trade St., Charlotte, N. C.

NOTICE OF SALE

By reason of work done on personal property, May 6th, 1938, and charges for same not having been paid by owner, C. W. Elliott, I shall sell at my shop in Bethel Township, Perquimans County, North Carolina, on the 16th day of July, 1938, at 11:30 A. M., the following property: ONE LOG WAGON.

C. W. WARD. Holder of Note July1,8.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as Executor of the estate of Mrs. Ada L. White, deceased, late of Perquimans County, North Carolina, this is to notify all indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 24th day of May, 1938. JOSIAH ELLIOTT, Executor of Mrs. Ada L. White. June24, July 1,8,15,22,29pd.

NOTICE OF SALE

County, made in the Special Proceeding entitled Myrtle N. Ward and her husband, J. W. Ward, against Robert Reid and wife, Iris Reid, et als, the undersigned commissioner will, on the 14th day of July, 1988, at 12:00 O'clock M., at the Court House door in Hertford, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash the property described as follows:

FIRST TRACT, bounded on the North by State Highway leading from Winfall to Elizabeth City, on the East by lands of Chas. Johnson, on the South and West by lands of T. J. Nixon estate, containing one acre, more or less and being known as the Home Place of W. E. Reid, deceased.

SECOND TRACT, bounded on the North and South by John B. Riddick lands and on the East and West by lands of T. J. Nixon estate, containing six acres more or less, and known as the Knox Tract. Dated and posted this 13th day of

June, 1928. CHAS. E. JOHNSON,

June 17,24, July 1,8.

NOTICE

virtue of a decree of the Super

Court of Perquimans County In the cause of Nora Rogerson usband et als Vs. Daniel Roberson, the undersigned commissioner will on the 18th day of July, 1938, at 11 O'clock A. M., offer for sale to the LANE—GRAY

Miss Aretha Gray, daughter of Mr. tate of said deceased to exhibit them and Mrs. Alonza Gray, of Avon, and Roscoe Lane, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. on or before the 24th day of May, Ed Lane, of the Pender Road Com- 1939, or this notice will be placed in Hertford, Perquimans Gounty, N. C., the following described lands: That certain tract or parcel quimans County, N. C., beginning on Chinquepin Road in a branch Sallie Goodwin's line and running along the road N. 25% West 2% chs, to a persimmon tree, thence S. 64 West 4% chs. to a post, then S. 23 East 2 chs. to persimmon tree in Sallie Goodwin's line, then along her line down center of branch to place of beginning der and by virtue of an order less, also 4 acres adjoining e Superior Court of Perquimans land of R. E. Chappell and o

erson, Book 18. page 297.
This the 13 day of June, 1988. CHAS. WHEDBEE,

June17,24,July8,15

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION Having qualified as Administrator lands of R. H. White, J. G. Jolliff, f the estate of Mattie I. Charlton, and others containing forty-three and of the estate of Mattie I. Charlton,

deceased, late of Perquimans County, persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Kenly, N. C., on or before the 21 day of June, 1939, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 21 day of June, 1938. F. A. WHITE,

Administrator of Mattie I. Charlton. June24,July1,8,15,22,29

NOTICE OF SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain mortgage deed executed by Luke Felton and wife, Maggie Felton, to Wm. T. Smith, which Mortgage Deed bears date of January 1st, 1923, and is on record in the office of the Register of Deeds of Perquimans County, in M. D. B. 13, page 521, default to said estate will please make immehaving been made in payment of the diate payment. bonds secured by said mortgage deed, the undersigned mortgagee will on Tuesday, the 5th day of July, 1938, at 12 o'clock Noon, at the Court-June24, July1,8,15,22,29.

deed from H. C. Ward to Danies Rob-| house door in Hertford, N. C., offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate conveyed to me in said mortgage deed, viz.:

Lying and being in Belvidere Township, Perquimans County, N. C., designated as follows: Adjoining the one-half (43%) acres. For further North Carolina, this is to notify all description of said land see deed from Ira S. Winslow and wife to Luke Felton having date of January 1st, 1923.

> Sale made to satisfy notes secured by said Mortgage Deed. Dated and posted this 3rd day of

> June, 1938. Wm. T. SMITH, Mortgagee. By C. R. Holmes, Attorney.

June10,17,24,July1

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION Having ualified as Administrator of the estate of Jesse Hurdle, deceased, late of Perquimans County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at 701 Raleigh Ave., Elizabeth City, N. C., on or before the 22nd day of June, 1939, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted

This 22nd day of June, 1938. M. M. HURDLE, Administrator of Jesse Hurdle.

Thursday (Today) and Friday, June 30 - July 1-ON OUR STAGE IN PERSON

Sweney Prosser and His

HONOLULU STROLLERS"

Jane Withers in "RASCALS"

Saturday, July 2-Buck Jones in "RIDE 'EM COWBOY"

"THE LONE RANGER" No. 8 ----

Monday and Tuesday, July 4-5-Barbara Stanwyck, Herbert Marshal and Ian Hunter in

LWAYS GOODBYE"

Wednesday, July 6-John Litel, Ann Sheridan and Frank McHugh in

> - TRAVELTALK CARTOON -

July 7-8—Alice Faye in "In Old Chicago" July 9—Gene Autry in "Gold Mine in the Sky"

