The CLASSIFIED Columns

Times-News Want Ad Rates

(Terms—Cash in Advance)

1c a word for this size type, for first insertion; half price for subsequent insertions.

Monthly rate—$1 a line (this size type); minimum of five lines.

4c a word this size type for first insertion, half price for subsequent insertions.

6c a word for type this size for first insertion; half price for each additional consecutive insertion.

Minimum charge, 25c.

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Cards of Thanks and Tributes of Respect are accepted at 2c a word.

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If error is made, The Times-News is responsible for only one incorrect insertion. The customer is responsible for subsequent insertions. The advertiser should notify immediately of any corrections needed.

No classified ads taken over telephone.

Want ad department closes at noon, and classification positively will not be guaranteed after that hour.

Want ads are always cash in advance except to business men or concerns having accounts with this newspaper. When Want Ads are charged the rate is 10c and 5c per line, 20c and 10c per line, and 30c and 15c per line.

FOR SALE

1—Autos and Accessories

FOR SALE—Tires that are unconditionally guaranteed for 6000, 14,000, 18,000 miles. We adjust them. Prices from $4.15 up. No time limit for adjustment. Mid City Tire Co., near postoffice. Phone 121. *

2—Houses and Real Estate

75 ACRES will swap for building and loan stock and this is bargain. H. G. Love, American Bank Bldg. *

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE, property of 40 acres, new building, dwelling, barn, poultry houses. Near Horse Shoe. Will take as part payment unencumbered house and lot in Hendersonville. Ewbank & Ewbank. Phone 89. *

5-ACRE FARM, beautiful building site, 12 acres in cultivation, balance in timber; 5 miles on Chimney Rock road. We are going to sell it. Make an offer. Anders or Rector.*

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Seven room house in good repair, hot air heat, garage, lot 104x285 on Flat Rock road, will trade for home in city or will sell on good terms. Staton Insurance & Realty Co., phone 157. *

3—Livestock and Poultry

CUSTOM HATCHING—Bring in your eggs for early broilers and pullets. Quality chicks on sale weekly. Brightwater Farms. *

PURE BRED, blood-tested chicks—Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, White Leghorns. Buy February Chicks to insure greater profit. Farmers Federation Hatchery, Asheville, N. C.

5—Miscellaneous

FOR SALE clover hay, in stack, cheap. Inquire Farmers Federation. *

BATHS NO. 1 yellow pine at a bargain for immediate sale. See us for this or other building materials now if you would save money. Rigby-Morrow Company, Fourth avenue east. Phone 97. *

7—Apartments

FOR RENT — Apartments, furnished or unfurnished in the Ambassador. H. G. Love, American Bank Building. Phone 27. *

9—Business Places

SERVICE STATION at Tryon, N. C. Now doing nice business. Phone 899 or 810-W or write P. O. Box 162, Hendersonville. Do not apply unless you have capital to operate it. *

WANTED

10—Miscellaneous

WANTED PRIVATE PUPILS. Miss Alma Freeman, Oakland street. Phone 215-J.

COMPARE our styles. Compare our prices. Compare our terms. Then we know that you will do all your buying here. Brunson Furniture Co. *

G. O. P. FACTION FIGHT NOW ON

Struggle for Control Between Hoover and Anti-Hoover Forces

By THOMAS L. STOKES
United Press Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8. (UP). A struggle between the Hoover and anti-Hoover factions for control of the Republican party is developing as leaders begin to repair the machine so badly shattered by the November defeat.

The first open political activity since that praty disaster is the formation of the National Republican League headed by Vice-President Charles Curutis, which attracted keen interest here yesterday.

Though Curtis denied here yesterday that the newly formed Republican fighting unit, which aims ostensibly at the young voter ,is an "anti-Hoover" organization, observers here saw it as a likely vehicle for those who are looking for someone other than the present president to lead the party in 1936.

"This is a regular Republican organization," Curtis told the United Press. "It is nto an anti-Hoover organization. Its aim is to build up the party by an appeal to the young voters. It is an organization from which we can draw in the states for campaigns."

President Hoover has not indicated whether in 1936 he again will seek the nomination in a "vindication" campaign.

There is a precedent in the successful return of one of the Democratic party's heroes, Grover Cleveland, who served one term, was defeated, then came back to the White House. President Hoover, it is said, has the Cleveland experience in mind.

Further than personal aspirations, it is only natural that the chief executive should want to retain his hold on the party leadership. If not ambitious himself, it naturally would be his desire to have a say in the election of his party's candidate. Some of his friends do not believe he cares to run again.

That he intends to keep in close touch with developments is indicated in the plans of his right aide and faithful lieutenant of many years, Lawrence Richey, to remain here. Richey has rented an office here.

There is a very determined "anti-Hoover" group in the party, which has increased sincet he election.

Thus far, they are not encouraged as they look about for another candidate in 1936.

Several have been suggested, including Secretary of Treasury Ogden L. Mills, former Senator James W. Wadsworth, also from New York who will reenter congress in the next house and Senator Charles L. McNary, who will become senate party leader after March 4. McNary has a geographical disadvantage in coming from the northwest state of Oregon, though available in many other respects.

Republican leaders still are groping somewhat in the dark as to rebuilding the party.

A usual aftermath of a decisive and bitter defeat came to light yesterday in the senate.

It was revealed that some of the younger Republicans considered "disciplining" those westerners who bolted the party and supported Roosevelt. They propose to "read out of the party" such figures as George W. Norris of Nebraska, Bronson Cutting of New Mexico, Hiram Johnson of California, by depriving them of committee assignments and barring them from the caucus.

McNary immediately squelched this "purging" movement.

"It won't be done," he said. "These men come from the part of the country where the hope of the Republican party lies."

The assistant Republican leader revealed that such a plan had been proposed at a dinner five weeks ago. Leaders among the discipline squad are Senators Arthur H. Vandenberg, Michigan,andDaniel O. Hastings, Deleware. Both were prominent about three years ago in a so-called "Young Turk" movement which died after an unsuccessful attempt to remove Senator Geo. H. Moses as chairman of the senatorial campaign committee because of Moses' "wild jack-ass" tag on these very men they now would discipline.

"If McNary says no, then nothing will be done," Hastings acquiesced.

RARE PARROT CAPTURED

DELAKE, Ore.—(UP).—After a two-year quest, Mrs. H. E. Warren has captured a sea parrot, a native bird of the Oregon coast that rarely is seen less than five miles from shore. The bird, sent to the game commission's collection, is dark, almost black, slightly smaller than a gull, with huge orange beak, short legs and orange webbed feet.

UNIQUE BIRTHDAY

ALMA, Mich. — (UP). — To celebrate his 80th birthday, Fayette Mallory walked to Alma from his farm and back, a distance of 14 miles. He made the trip in five hours.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to an order duly entered in the superior court of Henderson county in a cause pending therein entitled "Mid-City Service Company vs. Hendersonville Battery Company," now in receivership, all creditors of said Hendersonville Battery Company are hereby notified to file their claims with the undersigned, duly verified, on or before the 10th day of March, 1933, or they shall be barred from participation in the assets of the said receivership.

This, the 10th day of March, 1933.

J. F. BROOKS,
Receiver Hendersonville Battery Company. 1-11-Wed-4t

League of Nations

HORIZONTAL

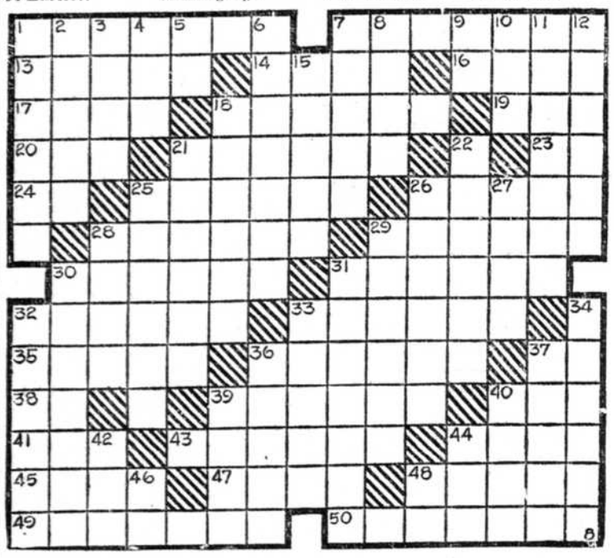
1 Region in northern Africa next to Egypt.
7 Atrocious.
13 Coalition.
14 Female sheep.
16 Stripe or grain.
17 Concludes.
18 To plunder.
19 Fresh-water fish.
20 Born.
21 Dangers.
23 Minor note.
24 Domestic bovine quadruped.
25 Concedes.
26 Jewel weight.
28 Flat surfaces.
29 Whorl of a spiral shell.
30 Postponed.
31 To separate.
32 Male goose.
33 Calm.
35 Incited.
36 Earlier.
37 Laughter sound.
38 Northeast.
39 Foot levers.
40 To cut off.
41 To make a mistake.
43 Consolation.
44 Bee's home.
45 Lode.
47 Mark.
48 Stream.
49 Excites.
50 Hangings.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

C	E	S	S	I	O	N		P	L	A	S	T
O	N	I	O	N		A	T	E		H	E	A
O	D	D	S		O	P	E	R	A		T	R
L	E	E		P	R	E	C	I	S	E		E
I	D		T	U	A		H		K	A	T	
D		O	A	T		G	N	U		R	I	B
G	A	S	P		B	O	O	S	T		A	U
E		T	E	D		A	C	E		T	R	Y
	D		R	U	B		R		B	O	A	
O	R	B		D	I	L	A	T	E	D		S
D	U	R	A		D	I	C	E	D		B	L
O	P	I	N	E		A	Y	E		N	A	I
R	E	G	U	L	A	R		M	E	A	N	D

VERTICAL

1 —— Aires, city of Argentina?
2 Subsidiary building.
3 Drive.
4 Genus of cattle.
5 Form of "a".
6 Longed.
7 Cures.
8 Celtic deity.
9 Northwest.
10 Paddle.
11 To wail.
12 Decorous.
15 Written documents.
18 Baser.
21 Chattered.
22 Salty.
25 Slid.
26 Lids.
27 Uncouth.
28 Throe.
29 Ferrule.
30 One who bets.
31 Disfigured.
32 Where does the League of Nations meet?
33 Auto body.
34 Table linen.
36 Genus of trees.
37 To flit.
39 Measuring stick.
40 To dwell.
42 River.
44 Side bone.
46 Chaos.
48 Sun god.



Special Notices

SPRING CLEANING is included in a contract with V. L. Gurley for house Kalsomining. Phone 738-J.

BUS SCHEDULES

UNION BUS TERMINAL
Hodgewell Hotel Bldg.
PHONE 578

Leave HENDERSONVILLE

For ASHEVILLE
8:45 A.M. | 2:15 P.M.
11:45 A.M. | 5:15 P.M.
9:30 P.M.

AUGUSTA
7:45 A.M. | 1:45 P.M.
7:15 P.M.

ATLANTA
7:45 A.M. | 4:00 P.M.
11:45 A.M. | 7:15 P.M.

BREVARD
9:00 A.M. | 6:30 P.M.

COLUMBIA
7:45 A.M. | 1:45 P.M.
10:30 A.M. | 2:30 P.M.
4:00 P.M.

CHARLOTTE
7:45 A.M. | 2:30 P.M.
10:30 A.M. | 5:15 P.M.
11:45 A.M. | 6:30 P.M.

GREENVILLE
7:45 A.M. | 1:45 P.M.
11:45 A.M. | 4:00 P.M.
7:15 P.M.

KNOXVILLE
11:45 A.M. | 5:15 P.M.

SPARTANBURG
7:45 A.M. | 2:30 P.M.
10:30 A.M. | 6:30 P.M.

Atlantic Greyhound Lines
Skyland Stages Division
COAST TO COAST
BORDER TO BORDER
Comfort—Safety—Economy

A few of our rates from HENDERSONVILLE, N. C. to

Jacksonville, Fla.	$ 9.50
Miami, Fla.	19.50
Savannah, Ga.	6.75
Memphis, Tenn.	13.75
Nashville, Tenn.	8.25
Knoxville, Tenn.	4.70
Cincinnati, Ohio	10.95
Chicago, Ill.	15.95

NANCY HANKS was the mother of ABRAHAM LINCOLN. The AKRON is the ONLY DIRIGIBLE now in service in the U. S. Navy. HENRY W. LONGFELLOW wrote the passage.

THE NEWFANGLES (Mom 'n Pop) —By Cowan

SPOTLIGHT

by H. W. CORLEY

BEGIN HERE TODAY

SHEILA SHAYNE, dancer, refuses to marry DICK STANLEY, son of wealthy parents, who is in New York trying to learn to write plays. Sheila's idea of marriage is a cozy little home far from Broadway. Although she has spent all her life on the stage she would be glad to leave the theater.

She secures a part in a road show and in a little midwestern city meets JERRY WYMAN, who seems to be a hard working young man with little money. Sheila does not know Jerry's father owns the factory where he works. For a time Jerry is attentive and Sheila falls in love with him. Soon his affection seems to cool. He writes infrequently and this makes Sheila unhappy.

Back in New York she gets a job in a fashionable night club. She sees Jerry there with some friends. He tells her he has tried to call her but she does not believe this and refuses to make an engagement with him.

She joins another road company and after several months they play in Jerry's home town. Each day she hopes to hear from him but no word comes. Finally she telephones to him. Jerry agrees to come to see her after the matinee performance.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXXIII

JERRY and Sheila entered the side door of the Grandmore Hotel. The corridor extending to that door led past cigar and news stands to the lobby. But near the entrance there was a small parlor, usually vacant, known as the Rose Room.

With swiftly beating heart, Sheila preceded Jerry into this parlor. The mezzanine lounge was much too public for their talk.

There was no one else there. Sheila sat down on the brocade-covered divan and Jerry dropped beside her. "Terribly sorry I can't ask you to dinner tonight, Sheila," he said. "How about tea?" He smiled. "I don't often indulge in that sort of thing but maybe it's one of your habits. Do they serve it here or must we go to the dining room?"

She knew and Jerry knew perfectly well that they did not serve tea in the Rose Room. They did not, as a matter of fact, serve it anywhere. When tea was served in Spencer it was served at someone's home.

"You mean that you have an engagement?" Sheila asked. Then, brightening, she added, "Why not drop around after the show tonight? We are leaving at midnight but I can have my things packed and ready. Maybe" (her voice shook a little) "you could take me for a little drive?"

The rising inflection as she finished the sentence softened the fact that she was making the advances. She watched the young man at her side. Jerry was leaning back aganst the divan, one leg crossed over the other, swinging easily. His silver cigaret case was open in his hand.

• • •

SUDDENLY he snapped the case shut. And in that instant the situation became clear to Sheila. Jerry had made love to her. He had almost asked her to marry him. He had said that he loved her, promised to follow her to New York. Well—he had done that. He had gone to New York but not to see her. Sheila doubted that her being there had had anything to do with that journey. Jerry probably made frequent trips to New York. The Jerry she had met wearing overalls, carrying his lunch in a paper bag, had completely fooled her. The scion of a wealthy family working up from the ranks! Oh, but she had made herself ridiculous. An impulse to laugh swept over her. She knew before he spoke what Jerry would say.

"I'm tied up at home tonight. Sorry." That and a charming smile. And her guess was correct. He said it almost in those very words.

"When are you returning to New York?" he asked after a moment. Jerry sat up straight, reached for his hat and made as if to rise. He was going now. She would not see him again.

"New York?" Sheila repeated. "Oh, we have 40 weeks' booking. We've hardly been out a month."

"Long season, isn't it?"

"A long season. Yes."

He rose, twirling his hat in his hands, facing her.

"Sheila, don't look that way, dear," he began, his expression suddenly tender.

So she was making it as plain as that that she was miserable. Her lips trembled. Was she going to cry?

"Sheila!"

The corridor outside was empty. There was no one to see. Jerry's arms, outstretched, enclosed her.

"How could you hurt me so?" she asked later, reproachfully.

"But darling—"

"You'll have dinner with me?" her voice was pleading. "Oh, Jerry, say you will! Telephone home. Tell them you'll be there by eight o'clock. That's early! The whole evening will belong to them. Do stay, Jerry!"

"Well, maybe—"

• • •

BUT later, in her dressing room at the theater, Sheila reviewed the scene uncomfortably. How she had begged him! Her face grew crimson at the thought. How she had pleaded with him to dine with her! She, Sheila Shayne, who had been so proud of her independence!

Leaving Jerry in the lobby, she had hurried to her room, dressed carefully and called Henri, the head waiter, on the telephone. She had given the dinner order. The party was to be at her expense.

"Melon, Henri, and fillet of sole. Your best salad. An ice. And demitasse."

"In your room, Miss Shayne?" the waiter asked.

"No. I want dinner for two. And the corner table if it isn't taken."

The corner table was cleverly concealed behind palms. Henri himself would serve the dinner. He would see that the food was excellent. Saturday night was a night of festivity at the Grandmore. There was always dancing there on Saturdays and music through the dinner hour.

Seated in the dining room, Sheila discounted her earlier fears. She looked across at Jerry and was sure he did love her. "Maybe," she thought, "he'll come to see me off when the train leaves, after all."

But Jerry did not suggest it. When the dinner was over he escorted her to the stage door. Sheila clung to him.

"Goodby, dear," he said softly.

"Then you can't—?" Her voice broke.

Jerry shook his head. "Don't see how I could make it." He kissed her gently. "Where do you play next?"

"Burton."

"Ah!" Jerry's tone was brighter. He released her arm as a chorus man, whistling, turned into the alleyway leading to the stage door. "Burton! That's only four hours away. Suppose I see you—say, Wednesday evening—for dinner?"

Wednesday they would play a matinee in Burton. It meant a hard day.

"You stay at the Mansion House, of course?" Jerry went on.

Sheila nodded.

"Then suppose we make it Wednesday. It will be a real celebration. I'll call you after the show Tuesday night just to remind you."

As if she needed reminding!

"That will be fine," Sheila agreed.

"Look here, if there's any party on or anything don't wait for my call. Go ahead and enjoy yourself. If I don't get you I'll write or come anyhow. Keep Wednesday open."

"But call me, Jerry!"

• • •

FACING departure, his words had sounded comforting. A date with Jerry who would travel four hours to meet her. Jerry who had not moved a little finger to see her while she had been in Spencer!

But she would not see him on Wednesday. Sheila danced exquisitely that night. Everyone said so. She reappeared for encore after encore.

"Listen, baby, let those folks go home! We don't want to miss our train," the comedian urged as, panting and spent, Sheila leaned against a painted tree in the wings.

Had her audience been able to see her then, it might have shown mercy. The applause became deafening. The stage manager nodded and the orchestra again began playing Sheila's number. With a sigh hardly audible, she overcame her weariness. She fluttered to the entrance to the stage, smiling, electrified.

She had to go through the entire dance. She had hoped it would be just a few steps and a kiss of her hand. After six intricate dances that should have sufficed.

But it did not suffice. Tripping, whirling, weaving, fluttering, her head thrown back, her eyes starry, Sheila went through the complete routine. Watching her, as he had watched her a hundred times, the comedian marveled. Was this airy figure the weary, drooping girl who hardly five minutes earlier had stood near him in the wings?

All at once it was over. Once more Sheila stood beside him. Her breast rose and fell in long, deep breaths.

"All in?"

She nodded and sank into a chair without speaking.

"It's a tough life," he remarked, sympathetically.

She smiled back at him. "Yes."

But life would be easier. It was easier for those girls she had seen sitting out in front, watching her. It would be easier—some day—for her. Sheila was not deceiving herself, however. How could life be happier with Jerry Wyman so changeable and insincere?

(To Be Continued)

OUT OUR WAY By Williams

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS —By Blosser