

The Classified Columns

Want Ad Rates

(Cash in Advance)
 10 words for this size type, first insertion; half price for subsequent insertions.
 20 words for this size type, first insertion; half price for subsequent insertions.
 30 words for this size type, first insertion; half price for subsequent insertions.

Special Notices

DO YOU NEED GLASSES? Expert examination and fitting of high-grade glasses at reasonable prices, at Leona Allen Young's.

WE DO SPRING CLEANING and kalsoming at one cost. V. L. Gurley, 834 Fleming, Phone 738-J.

FOR SALE

USED CAR BARGAINS
 Chevrolet Coach, Chevrolet Coupe, Dodge Coupe.

ALLIANCE AUTO EXCHANGE
 1932—Tires that are unconditionally guaranteed for 10,000 miles, \$1.15 per tire. Prices from \$6.15 to \$10.00. No time limit for adjustment. Mid City Tire Co., near Post Office, Phone 121.

Real Estate

15—Real Estate
MORTGAGED PROPERTY—Would like to pay owner small amount of cash and take over house and lot and finish payments. Address mortgaged property, care Times-News.

18—Business Services
COULD YOU stand another loss? Protect what you have. Avoid the sudden unlooked-for expense. Protection by adequate insurance is a small investment to obtain immunity from a sudden set-back. We represent the strongest companies in the world. Let us protect you. Ewbank & Ewbank, Ask Anybody.

Business Services

IF YOUR CAR don't perform right don't fuss it. "Call Roy" and "Discuss" your auto troubles with him. Roy Huggins Battery & Electric Ser. South Main St. Phone 284.

GENERAL REPAIRING, radios a specialty. Bruce A. Cox, over Rose Pharmacy.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas, on the 10th day of September, 1925, J. A. Hooks and wife, Ethel N. Hooks, executed to O. V. F. Blythe, trustee, that deed of trust of record in book 85, at page 224, of the records of trust deeds for Henderson County; and whereas, the said trustee has since died and the undersigned has been duly appointed as his executor under his last will and testament, which has been duly probated and is of record in Henderson County; and whereas, by virtue of section 2578, of the consolidated statutes, the undersigned is empowered to execute the power of sale contained therein; and whereas, default has been made in the

NOTICE OF SALE

Under the power of sale contained in a deed of trust executed by Raymond Cox and wife, Louise Cox, dated May 15, 1928, and of record in Book 93 at page 103 of the Trust Deed Records of Henderson County, North Carolina, I will on the 15th day of March, 1933, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Courthouse door in Hendersonville, County and State of North Carolina, offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described land:

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of J. A. Garren, deceased, late of Henderson County, this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned duly verified, on or before the 17th day of January, 1934, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This January 14, 1933.
 L. E. GARREN, Administrator of J. A. Garren, deceased.
 1-16-Mon-6tp

BUS SCHEDULES

UNION BUS TERMINAL	
Hodgswell Hotel Bldg. PHONE 578	
Leave HENDERSONVILLE For ASHEVILLE	
8:45 A.M.	2:15 P.M.
11:45 A.M.	5:15 P.M.
AUGUSTA	
7:45 A.M.	1:45 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.
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.
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.

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

WANTED

10—Miscellaneous
 WANTED TO TRADE equity in Ford sedan for labor. 100, East Flat Rock.

11—Miscellaneous
 WANTED—To rent piano. For information Phone 605-J.

12—Miscellaneous
 WANTED PARTY that wants to buy building and loan stock in small farm. What have you? H. G. Love, American Building.

13—Male Help
 WANTED reliable married man, over 35 years old, with experience for established industrial concern. See N. T. Adams, Room Hendersonville Inn, after Monday evening.

ANSWERS

TO TODAY'S THREE GUESSES

GEORGE WASHINGTON, in his youth, made a trip to Barbados in the West Indies. The Great Salt Lake in Utah is OVER FOUR TIMES AS LARGE as the Dead Sea. The OZARK MOUNTAINS rise in Illinois and cross the Mississippi River into Missouri and Arkansas.

Borgia Pope

Answer to Previous Puzzle

HORIZONTAL

1 This mail.
 5 Serf.
 10 Armadillo.
 14 Part in a drama.
 15 Hairy.
 16 Back of neck.
 17 To level.
 18 Center of amphitheater.
 19 War flyers.
 20 To opine.
 21 Source of U. S. A. governmental income.
 22 Bird's home.
 23 Onager.
 25 Silkworm.
 27 City near the Nile.
 30 Wayside hotel.
 32 Believes.
 36 Skating hall.
 37 Augurs.
 38 To kill as a fly.
 40 Part of circle.
 41 Relating to the origin of things.
 43 Frozen water.
 44 Hatter's mallet.

VERTICAL

1 Brought up.
 2 To wander about.
 3 Opposite of a weather.
 4 Where is Copenhagen.
 5 Gaiters.
 6 Monetary unit of Italy.
 7 Famous Borgia in skin.
 8 Weathercock.
 9 To rub out.
 10 A famous liar.
 11 Step.
 12 Imitates.
 13 Slumber.
 24 Therefore.
 26 Second note.
 27 Constellation.
 28 Cancer.
 29 Irish tribal society.
 29 Indian tribe.
 30 Electrified particle.
 31 Mesh of lace.
 32 To set up tail.
 34 Every.
 35 Let it stand.
 37 Scolded.
 38 Tennis game with two players.
 41 Driving command.
 42 Wooden tooth.
 45 Yours.
 47 To arrogate.
 49 Tiny opening in skin.
 50 Orient.
 Pope. — VI 51 Peg.
 52 Small shield.
 53 Wand.
 55 Nothing.
 58 Fish.
 59 English beverage.

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In Hendersonville Township, Henderson County, North Carolina, being lots numbers 80 and 81 as per plat of record in Book 26 at page 451 of the Records of Deeds for Henderson County, North Carolina, Beginning at a point in the East margin of Cherry Street North 27 deg. West 120 feet to a stake in said margin; thence North 63 deg. East 245 feet to a stake; thence South 134 feet to a stake; thence South 63 deg. West 185 feet to the beginning.

This the 13th day of February, 1933.
 D. H. LEE, Trustee.
 By J. FOY JUSTICE, Attorney.
 2-13-Mon-4t

THE NEWFANGLES (Mom 'n Pop) —By Cowan

I CAN'T WEAR THIS ONE TO THE OFFICE—IT'S TORN AND FRAYED ON THE EDGES—WANTEN'T I ANOTHER SHIRT?

OH, YES—THE NEW, CHECKED ONE MOM GAVE YOU CHRISTMAS. IT'S IN YOUR DRESSER DRAWER.

THERE ISN'T ANY SHIRT IN MY DRESSER !!

IT MUST BE! I SAW IT THERE JUST THE OTHER DAY.

WAS IT A CHECKED SHIRT?

OH, I GUESS AL BORROWED IT, CHICK. HE HAD AN IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT WITH PAUL HARTLEY, ABOUT THAT JOB, AND THE SHIRT JUST MATCHED HIS SUIT—HE KNEW YOU WOULDN'T MIND

IT MIGHT BE MY LAST SHIRT, BUT BA-LIEVE MAH, I'D GLADLY GIVE IT 'A' AL, IF IT'LL HELP HIM LAND A JOB

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS —By Blosser

WITH THE SEAPLANE SAFELY HAULED ON DECK, FRECKLES AND HIS PARTY CAN THANK CALENS DAD, PETE MENDOZA, THE TUNA FISHERMAN, FOR THEIR LIVES.....

BE GLAD YOU WEREN'T WITH US, CAPTAIN FLACK—BWOY! WHERE DID BILLY BOWLEGS GO?

YES, I GUESS YOU HAD A NARROW SQUEAK.....WHY, BILLY IS BACK AMIDSHIP !!

BOY! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE FOR ALL OF US, HUH, BILLY BOWLEGS? SUPPOSIN' WE HAD BEEN MAROONED THERE FOREVER

THAT'D BEEN NUTHIN' NEW TO ME—SAY, I WUZ THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF SIX SHIPWRECKED SAILORS ONCE, AN' ALL THAT I ATE FOR A WEEK WUZ ME BOOTS.....AYE-AYE!

IF THAT'S TRUE, HOW IS IT THAT YOU ARE ALIVE, WHEN THE REST DIED?

WELL, YOU SEE, ME AND I WORE A BIGGER SIZE BOOT THAN THEY DID.....AYE-AYE!

SPOTLIGHT

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

Sheila returns to New York and a few months later finds another road company, this time a featured principal. The show plays in Jerry's home town but Sheila sees him only once. After that her comes to an end. Then Sheila tries unsuccessfully to get a part in another play. When her money is almost gone she is hired as a model at Jerry's fashion studio. There she sees **DOROTHY TREVOR**, Dick Stanley's cousin. Although Sheila has been told that models are not allowed to have social engagements with customers she finds Dick and Dorothy waiting for her as she leaves the shop and drives away with them. They go to Dick's apartment for dinner. Dick makes Sheila home but does not ask when he can see her again. She is hurt by this indifference.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XLIII
SHEILA was conscience-stricken. So Henri had seen her driving away with Dorothy and Dick! She deliberately disobeyed his orders, though, at the time there had seemed to be an excellent excuse. How could she explain? She did not try. Years of strict stage discipline had taught Sheila that no excuse is better than an alibi.

"As it turned out it was all right for you to go," Gordon told her later, bending down to adjust the hemline of a peach-colored chiffon negligee. "But don't take such a chance again—ever! Not if you value your job."

The other mannequins knew what had happened. Sheila teased slyly about the good-looking young man who had helped Sheila into the big car. "If Henri hadn't known it was Miss Trevor's cousin your job wouldn't have lasted five minutes," she assured her.

Days came and went and Sheila did not know how long her work as a model would last. She was not even sure that she wanted to stay on if the job should be offered to her permanently.

When she was able she would take time at her lunch hour to drop into one of the theatrical agent's offices, but there seemed to be no jobs in prospect. The agents promised to call her if anything turned up.

Dick Stanley took her to dinner twice but on both occasions his manner was preoccupied. He talked about the play he was working on. Apparently Dick thought of little else. He had finished it and now was revising it. She listened politely. She tried to speak encouragingly, though she was sure Dick would never be a playwright.

As the days became weeks and still she had no stage engagement Sheila began to think that she did not care. Her listlessness increased. The Sampo girls did all that they could to rouse her spirits. They were lively and congenial. It was only after four of the sisters set off on a vaudeville tour that Sheila was really

lonesome. Time and her husband, Jim Blaine, were still in town but they lived far from the Sampers' home.

FOR a time Sheila considered moving down town so that she would be nearer Henri's shop. Then Tillie told her how much her parents would miss her and in gratitude for their forbearance with her gloomy moods Sheila agreed to remain.

Riding on the subway tired her and she acquired the habit of rising earlier and going down town each morning on the bus.

Unless she had a dinner engagement she caught the uptown bus again at 5:30 in the afternoon. Sheila spent most of her evenings at home. Occasionally she dropped in to see Jappy or visit with Ma Lowell. Ma told her that Blind Timmy had had a raise in salary and was getting along much better.

Sheila found Timmy at Joe Paris's shop one day when she called there during a noon hour. She found him in a practice room, his hands running over the keys of a worn, tuneful piano, his head bent to catch the tone. She had scarcely reached the door when he looked up, recognizing the sound of her footsteps.

"Sheila!"

She rushed forward and slipped an arm around the bent shoulders affectionately. "Hello, Timmy. I've been hearing things about you! Ma says you're getting famous."

Timmy's worn face lighted with a smile. "I'm doing right well, Sheila, and that's a fact. Joe says he's going to have to look out or I'll be getting ahead of him."

The musician's fingers slipped over the keys in a soft, teasing melody. "How do you like that?" he asked.

"I think it's lovely," Sheila said. And she meant it. "Listen, Timmy, I want you to have lunch with me. We'll go anywhere you say. There are a lot of things I want to talk about."

A few moments later they set off together.

"I hear you're not working," Sheila, Timmy said soberly. "This will be my party, child. And if you need money—"

For answer she took hold of his arm. "I'm working," she said quickly. "Not at dancing. I can't seem to land the right sort of part. I will before long, though, and anyhow this is my treat today. Remember I asked you!"

They made an odd pair—the stoop-shouldered, shabbily dressed blind musician and the lovely, slender girl who moved like a young queen at his side. Many a song writer, many an actor, successful and otherwise, spied them and envied Blind Timmy. Except for a nod or glance of greeting now and then Sheila had words for no one except her companion. He might have been the most eligible beau in all New York, so attentively did she devote herself to each word he was saying.

In a secluded corner of a Chinese restaurant they ordered lunch. The waiters knew Timmy here, anticipated his wishes, plucking salt, pepper, knife and fork deftly for him, serving him carefully.

"I know there are lots of things I miss in life," Timmy told Sheila cheerfully. "I remember how pretty I used to think fruits and vegetables looked. I used to think there was nothing prettier in the world than the color of ripe, fresh tomatoes. I can't see them now of course.

"Then I realized that there are other beautiful things left to me that other folks may not recognize. There's your lovely voice, Sheila—though everyone loves that. There's the sound of your feet when you're dancing. Little, delicate taps so light and graceful and musical. I can feel the beauty of a warm spring day in the park and I can smell the green of the trees and the shrubs. The roar of the city is music to me, Sheila, though to others it may be noise."

"And there's your music, Timmy," she said softly. "I think it's beautiful." She added to the waiter, handing him a coin. At the rear of the room there was a victrola and the waiter slid a record under the worn needle. Music poured forth—Timmy's song, "April Days."

SOFTLY Sheila crooned the melody. "See?" she said. "Everybody knows your music. And they love it, too. Maybe if you could see the ugliness of New York, the crowding and poverty and sinfulness your music wouldn't be so sweet."

Timmy raised a hand to his face. It might or it might not have been a tear that he brushed from his cheek.

"You make the song beautiful, Sheila," he said. "It's your singing. I wish I could see your face when you sing just as I wish I could see your feet when you dance."

Back at Henri's that afternoon Sheila met the pompous, important little designer as she was hurrying along a corridor. "Miss Trevor called," he said. "She wants you to spend a week-end at her home on Long Island. She said she wants your advice about some new costumes. Wants to be sure the dresses will suit the background of her home. I know very well that's nonsense. But well, she will order the dresses made here so what could I do?"

"Is she inviting me to her home?" Sheila asked.

"Yes," Henri grumbled. "For this Sunday. In spite of our rules I suppose I must let you go. But remember you will be there for business. No flirtations!"

Dorothy telephoned to Sheila later. "Did Simon Legree give you my message?" she asked.

Sheila admitted he had.

"I'm giving a party," Dorothy explained, "and you really must come."

"I'd love to. But will it take many clothes? I hope not—"

Dorothy laughed. "Henri will see to it that you exhibit the smartest sport frocks, evening gowns and all the rest. I warned him a couple of prospective brides will be here."

"Brides? Who are they?" Dorothy laughed. "You're surprised," she said. "Be ready at five Friday afternoon. Fill up the car or come for my myself."

(To Be Continued)