November 12, 1943

BAILEY BUGLE

Kitten Accepts Mascot's Place

On the play ground came a little, brown kitty, her owner or home unknown.

Sensing in Jewel Gray friendliness for a stray animals, he ran to her uttering a cry of joy. Kind-hearted Jewel Gray took the kitty to the junior room. Fearful of an affirmative answer. whispered, "Can she any of you identify this kitten?" No response. "Then he will be our mascot." Carrying the kitty around in her pocket was fun until Jessie Haskins, its real owner, claimed it. Now the juniors have no mascot unless some one is seeking a home for ah unwanted kitty.

Foods With

FXTRA TASTF

Ramonia Lamm

An Experience

Saturday evening as I was dressing, the phone rang. I answered and someone said, "Be at the old mill in one hour if you value the life of your brother." I was terribly alarmed. As hurriedly as I possibly could, I finished dressing. When I slipped out of the house, I met my sister and she asked, "there are you going?" "Oh, not any place. I am just walking to get some fresh air." When she had gone, I went directly to the old mill. At the door, I stopped. There was an awful sound coming from inside. Suddenly, a voice out of nowhere said, "Go down the back stairs and pull the rope that is directly at the foot of the stairs." Down the stairs I went. When I got to the bottom, I pulled the rope and a huge door opened.

I wont inside the door and found that I was in a large tunnel. Slowly, making my way cautiously through the tunnel, I knocked my

Are Served At FINCH'S CAFE PLATE LUNCHES DRINKS HAMBURGERS

HC BAILEY, N.C.

foot over something and fell. I was scared stiff.

Getting up and brushing the dirt from my. clothes, I heard a voice saying, "Hurry; go through the tunnel. You will find a door at the other end. Open it and there you will find your brother."

At the other end of the tunnel, I reached to ppen the door when something behind me screamed. I looked around and saw a ghastly sight. There was a horse with no head. I screamed and jumped.

I awoke to find myself falling off the bed. I had been asleep all the time.

M. E. Glover

Contest Arouses Competition

To obtain money for the school's needs, the finance committee of the P. T. A. sponsored a competitive, classroom tobacco campaign that netted \$105.30 for 310 pounds.

For securing more pounds than any other room, Miss Juanita Rhodes's fourth grade is to be served.

SANDWICHES ICE CKEAM HOT DOGS