

Hall's Pharmacy

The Complete Drug Store

bacteria; disease prevention in its relation to home and individual; indications of sickness; effect of environment upon sick people; general care of patient; importance of food in restoring health; home treatments; administering medicines in the home; infant and child care; care of patients with communicable diseases; and common ailments and emergencies.

As you can well see, the time of the first and second year girls will be filled with very useful topics of study.

A SCENE.

(Crayon Efir.)

There are all kinds of scenes, good and bad, and sometimes a good one is spoiled by a little bad. Standing on an old foot log, we face south, and before us is a clear lake. About two hundred feet long by fifty feet wide.

It's banks are fringed with overlapping bushes, and its appearance of having no outlet is deceiving, for it slips away in a thread like-way under the bushes to the right. From there it is hidden until it runs square into a high cliff, and turns back to the left.

At the lower end of the lake is a broad bed of white sand, caused by the creek running straight when it is overflowing its banks. The bed of sand has a back ground of thick bushes through which a man is looking.

The man has something in his hand which all boys dislike. There is a great deal of clothing scattered about on the sand, and several boys are splashing around waist deep in water.

The appearance of everything indicates a Sunday morning in June. It would be a beautiful scene if the man wasn't there, and he wouldn't quite spoil things if he were only empty handed.

We draw the curtain, but behind it goes up a great deal of upper "C." Music, worse than any cat on the back yard fence, or a baby with a case of colic, on a cold night.

THE HEN-PECKED RADIOIST (Edward Widenhouse.)

Alfred Gould was "listening in" on his radio set at his small home in Wichita, Kansas. He had been a radio bug for quite a while and had just finished a fine set, on which he was listening for the first time.

All the broadcasting stations had stopped; W. G. Y., which he had been listening to, had just signed off. Alfred had almost decided to stop listening when he heard some code coming in like a ton of brick.

He readily recognized it as the S. O. S. or distress signal. What a wonder! He was hearing from the far off ocean! But no! it could not be! "Far too strong to come that distance," he commented. "I wonder where it's from."

Just then the signals stopped! "I'm going to investigate," said Alfred.

Quietly putting on a coat, he rushed over to the house of his fellow radio-bug, John Cotten.

Upon arriving there he found that a scuffle was going on inside. He rushed in and saw Mrs. Cotten beating John.

With a ruffled look, "What's this all about?" he asked.

Mrs. John paused a little in her exercise.

"I was so anxious to get home and listen in," gasped John "that I left baby on the street car."

"That's too bad," said Alfred, "but do you know where those strong

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