

BUGS & HUMBUGS

Bureau of Health Education—N. C. State Board of Health

LAGRIPPE

From everywhere just now people are talking much of colds and "grip."

There is a group of bacteria which infect the upper respiratory tract and produce a group of diseases of which colds, grippé, influenza and pneumonia are the most common.

Grippé is very easily transmitted from one person to another by means of coughing and sneezing or from handling handkerchiefs or linen soiled by the sick person.

Although grippé is very common and most persons quickly get well it often is quite treacherous and leads to serious complications.

HAYESVILLE

Hayesville, Mar. 2—We regret to say we have had several deaths in our community recently.

Another one of Clay County's prominent citizens has taken his final leave. Mr. W. B. Martin, better known as "Uncle Sam," died of paralysis, March 1st.

The sick of our community are slowly, but surely, improving. Mr. Crawford has had a severe case of lagrippe, but is about to get out again.

Mr. Earl Standridge is right sick at this writing with pneumonia, but we think he has "turned" for better. We hope he will continue to improve.

The stork visited Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Corn, and they now have a new boy, born March 1st.

Hastings' Seeds Catalog Free!

You can get 5 packets of seeds of 5 different and very beautiful flowers free.

Hastings' Seeds are "The Standard of the South." They give the best results in our Southern gardens and on our farms.

We want you to have this catalog in your home. It tells all about Hastings' garden, flower and field seeds, plants and bulbs.

H. G. HASTINGS CO., SEEDSMEN, ATLANTA, GA.

We think the farmers around here were about to think the groundhog was off his job, as they were getting out their plows and making gardens and preparing for the crops.

Mrs. Lee Penland, of the Oak Forest community, entertained the senior chapter of the Epworth League at her home a few nights ago.

Tom Tarheel says he is getting ready to cash in on the shortage of horses and mules by trying to raise a few colts.

The BULL'S EYE

Editor and General Manager WILL ROGERS



News Taken from the Daily Papers

A headline in the paper says "In their war China won't fight on rainy days." Why don't you get wet, but they won't get wet.

Imagine a sign as you start to enter China: "RAIN, NO WAR TODAY." If that was the custom in this country, we could prevent all our wars by announcing that all the fighting must be done in Portland, Oregon.

Another paper asks, "Where does a Florida Red Empire man go in the summer?" He goes to California to his all-the-year-round home.

A newspaper asks "Why does a President of a concern always talk at the Company's banquet?" It's an incentive to the workers, who say, "If that's all he knows I may be President some day."

Another paper suggests, "The cheapest way to cut down on prohibition is to keep customs that drink is watched." Who is going to do the watching?

An article in a Business Men's magazine inquires, "What business in this country has the largest turnover?" Cucumbers for supper have the largest turnover, with Foods a close second.

The Congressional Record speaking editorially, says, "Bull Durham is the best Tobacco that ever entered these Stately Halls."

Will Rogers

P.S. There will be another piece in this paper soon. Watch for it.



"BULL" DURHAM Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED 111 Fifth Avenue, New York City

Lore for Dog-Owners

By Albert Payson Terhune

A TRICK WORTH REMEMBERING



With One Hand He Pulled Open a Corner of the Dog's Lips, Tilting the Head a Trifle Higher as He Did So.

THERE was a scene of conflict in the yard behind Judge Gray's rambling big bungalow.

Old Man Negley was trimming the bungalow's front edge when the sounds of strife from the back yard drew him thither.

Naturally, the absolute was not anxious to swallow this nauseating dose. Every time the judge released his hold on the collar in order to force open the jaws the dog would wriggle free and had to be cornered.

At first the pint bottle of castor oil had been full. Now it was half empty. But no drop of the green, yellow fluid had trickled down the alreidale's pink throat.

"Hold on, there, Judge!" balled Negley. "You're wasting a lot of good slapsick comedy when there's no camera here to snap you. And you're wasting good castor oil, too. At this rate the bottle will be empty before you can get any of it down him. Like me to help you?"

"I'd like you to shoot this dog and all the other dogs on earth," fumed the judge, dodging the bottle to the old man. "The brute and all his feed today. I remembered what you said about giving a tablespoonful of castor oil to any dog that didn't seem just well. So I tried to. Di rather take the contract to deworm the patients in the city hospital?"

"The patients would know what you were trying to do," suggested Old Man Negley. "They'd know it was for their good and they'd nip the staff before no matter how bad it tasted. This puppy doesn't know why you're giving him medicine. All he knows is that you're trying to force him to swallow some nasty medicinal mixture and liquid that he hates. So of course he tries to get out of taking it. Let's see, you said something about a table-spoon, didn't you? Where is it? Did he swallow it?"

Search revealed the spoon in the middle of the bed, clutched in the dog's head and held fast as if it was inserted between his jaws.

"Here," said Old Man Negley, lifting the spoon with the viscid yellow oil, "first time onto this second and last it to me when I tell you."

He held the reluctant dog between his knees, the alreidale's nose, planted there by a knee on either side. Then with one hand he pulled open a corner of the dog's lips, tilting the head a trifle higher as he did so. He had to heed to the fact that the alreidale's jaws were locked shut. He made an attempt to open them.

Judge Gray saw that the opening of the lip corner revealed a small open space where the back teeth of the jaws did not quite come together. It was an ideal opening through which to pour medicine without forcing the stubborn jaws apart.

Old Man Negley reached for the spoon with his free hand, holding the dog's head firm between his knees. He poured the oil carefully through the opening in the lip corner.

brutal and it didn't hurt him; and it's all down. Not a drop is spilled. Remember to do as I did next time you have to give medicine to a dog. No use in yanking his jaws apart or having a squabble with him. It is easy to give medicine to any dog if you'll do it as I just did.

"By the way, castor oil can never harm your dog, even if you give him a little more than a tablespoonful. An overdose isn't poisonous. And you were wise to give it to him when he was off his feed.

"But don't be in a hurry to give any other kind of medicine, besides castor oil, to a dog just because he doesn't care to eat all his dinner one day. There is an even chance that nothing at all is the matter with him. I don't mean if he mopes and his appetite falls off for some time, but if he refuses to clean up his dinner plate on any single day.

"A dog has lots more sense than we humans have. If he feels out of sorts or if his last meal has disagreed with him, he will have the brains to let his stomach get good and empty before he forces any more work on it.

"More people and more animals are killed by overeating than by under-eating. A dog knows, by instinct usually, when he doesn't need food, and when more food will disagree with him. So he leaves his plate unless we humans coax and tease him into eating it.

"He takes the starvation cure. He checks his stomach a good rest till it's ready to handle another meal.

"We humans get indigestion. What do we do? Instead of starving ourselves until we are well again we try to find some appetizing food that won't disagree with us. We don't give our digestion a rest and a chance to get well. We pile more work on it. Then we wonder why we don't get cleared up faster.

"A big doctor told me once that a 24-hour fast and a quiet day in bed will generally stave off almost any threatened illness and will brace up the whole system.

"A dog is wise enough to know that without paying a doctor's fee to find it out. He'll stop eating and he'll sleep a lot. Just the same, it's a wise precaution to give him castor oil at such a time. It would be a wiser precaution if we humans would take it, too, when we're out of sorts. But there's nobody to force it down a human's throat; and most of us haven't the knack to take it of our own accord. Dogs are more fortunate, that way, than we are."

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Would Seem That Fate Appoints Time to Die

Lord Cardigan—brave swordsmen and dashing adventurer—led the imperial charge of the Light Brigade, in the battle of Balaclava. Across a mile and a half of open ground he galloped at the head of his cavalrymen, with Russian batteries and sharpshooters tearing ragged gaps in the ranks.

He rode back with his survivors under the murderous enfilading fire of the Russians, across the same mile and a half of unprotected ground. He emerged safely from those two ordeals and the intervening saber battle. His men had been slain by the Russians. He was unhurt.

By this way, a few years earlier he had to get a good one—he had fought several before then—in which he killed an opponent, a noted duelist, and higher than that, a noted swordsman. Nothing could be said of his prowess as a swordsman. He was a noted swordsman. He was a noted swordsman. He was a noted swordsman.

BOILING SPRINGS

Monday March 8, 1926.—Most of the folk's of this section are planting their gardens.

Mr. Jack Davis, Jr., shot a large hawk one day last week measuring four feet from tip to tip of its wings.

Most all of the folks around this "canyon" have an attack of the flu.

Mr. Howard O'dell of this place has gone to Florida.

Mr. Jack Davis visited R. L. Abernathy Sunday.

Mr. Fred Dockery made a business trip to Murphy Saturday.

Mr. Pearlle White and Mr. Jack Davis, Jr., made a business trip to Andrews last week.

Mrs. S. L. Abernathy is improving we are glad to say.

Mr. Jhn Munday and family visited

his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mundy Saturday.

A group of farmers in Vance County have ordered about 5,000 baby chicks to fatten for broilers.

Penetrates Through the Skin Clear to the Bone

Liniment Called Mexican Mustang has Strange Power

A lame back, a strained muscle or aching joints will stop aching and become limber and natural if you will apply a little of that old-fashioned liniment known as Mexican Mustang. Druggists and other authorities agree that its great power to relieve pain is due to its magical penetrating action—it goes through the outer layers of the skin without burning or a trace of blister, right to the sore spot. It is not like the smearing, stinging, burning mixtures usually known as liniments. No matter if all other outside applications have failed, you will not be disappointed with Mexican Mustang Liniment—it also heals cuts, burns and sores and so makes a valuable remedy to have in the home at all times. All druggists and wholesalers sell Mustang Liniment or can get it for you.



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George A. Hubbell President