

### Says Sargon Brought Back His Health



JOHN C. SPENCER

"For the past year I have been in wretched health. Three bottles of Sargon put me in wonderful condition. My appetite is splendid now and my digestion is sound. I have gained ten pounds and my strength has returned in proportion.

"I wouldn't be without Sargon if it cost twenty-five dollars a bottle."—John C. Spencer, 498 Sixty-third Street, West Allis, Milwaukee, Wis.

Sargon's record of marvelous achievement is an open book to all, and only those who have used this famous treatment know its real powers.

C. R. Pilkington, Pittsboro; Wiggins Drug Stores, Inc., Siler City, Agents.

The welfare of this nation rests on a happy, contented and prosperous rural people.—McIntosh.

### \*Brown's Chapel News\*

Pastor Dailey preached a good sermon Sunday on the text "What Could You Not Watch One Hour?" Several visitants were present and all welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Clark were out showing their fine boy. They were on the way to visit its grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Marshall, where a family gathering met for dinner Sunday.

Mr. W. C. Henderson was glad to have his mother and brother, F. R. Henderson, with his family, for dinner Sunday. Indeed, we were all glad to have them back from their new home near Graham. Miss Marcell Nicholson, a cousin of the Henderson children, was with them. She is a daughter of Mr. Ben Nicholson, a prominent poultryman of Alamance county.

Little Emma Dell Dark was well and out. Miss Alma Perry and little Wilbur Lutterloh were kept at home by the whooping cough, while others were kept away by sickness, the cold weather, etc.

We are sorry to learn of the breakdown of the nerves of Mrs. T. C. Perry.

Mr. R. G. Cheek and family of Carrboro were over one day last week with Mrs. Cheek's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mann.

Mr. O. W. Mann, who now has a good job with a Greensboro contractor, was home for the week-end and had with him three of the contractor's boys.

Mrs. Della Smith, sister-in-law of Mrs. O. C. Whitaker, will soon move into the old O. F. Whitaker home. She and her four children have to scuffle for a living since the death of her husband, and need the advice and help of some older person. So Mr. O. C. Whitaker will probably assume that job.

Our vacant houses are still filling up. Mr. A. C. Whitaker is to go back to his former home.

Mr. B. D. Woody, who has been kept away from church by the illness of Mrs. Woody, was out Sunday. We have missed them both.

Mr. I. W. S. Durham was over

### Renew Your Health By Purification

Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's Foundation of Perfect Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs—once or twice a week for several weeks—and see how Nature rewards you with health. Calotabs are the greatest of all system purifiers. Get a family package with full directions. Only 35 cts. at drugstores. (Adv.)

with his wife and their first-born babe, looking over the old home, now owned by the Cottontail Club of Greensboro. They were showing off the baby. Incidentally they saw his brother H. F. and other friends before driving back to their home in Carrboro.

Mrs. Edna Johnson of Hickory Mountain was over visiting her mother, Mrs. Anne Perry, and was out to church Sunday. We are glad to have old friends back, and we do not want our young friend Gordon Marshall to miss church when he is at home.

The dairymen from this community who visited the dairy school at Pittsboro last week were Messrs. W. K. Mann, Z. L. and H. C. Dark, G. P. Whitaker, C. H. and W. W. Lutterloh, also Messrs. W. J. Junius, and H. F. Durham, who attended, though not in the dairy business. After spending two years in the university and two at home, Junius Durham has about decided to stay at home and devote himself to farming, poultry raising, and so forth, and miss the worries and squorries of town life.

Mr. John Creed's son Earl, who has been away for some time, has decided to move, with his family, to Mr. J. A. Marshall's to do light farming and will be prepared to do blacksmithing and other shop work at the old shop at Mr. W. T. Mann's. Mr. Creed was advised by his physician to seek the open air. He is a good mechanic and will appreciate your custom.

Mr. Creed bears a good name, and we shall welcome him into the community.

### SUB ROSA By MIMI

#### How Long Must I Suffer?

POOR NATHALIE is in need of some very real sympathy for she is suffering the pangs of first love, unrequited, and there are no more cruel torments in the world.

John did love her, but he learned to forget her in one brief summer, and poor little Nat whose world collapsed when she heard the news, has not been able to do much in the way of eating or sleeping since that time.

She is not merely sentimental. She was really in love with the boy, John. She had made some sacrifices to keep him near her. She stood ready to marry him and then he walked past her calmly looking for another pretty face.

It's all humiliating and hard and dreadful, particularly when her family stands unsympathetic, and silently critical, beholding her torture.

They had told her not to fool around with that boy. THEY had known it would come to no good, etc., etc.

Each day Nat wakes to a world of despair and hopelessness. Each morning fresh anguish assails her as memory brings back the dreadful truth—that John is gone forever and that she must go on living without him somehow.

She asks me rather pathetically how long she must suffer. She's heard that Time is the Great Healer, and so she sits, waiting for time to pass, and praying that the healing will soon take place.

But honey child, that's not the way time is going to heal you. You've got to stop looking at the clock if you want that hurt of yours mended up. Let old time sneak up on you when you're not looking. Let him cure your aching heart while you're busy at something else.

For heavens' sake don't put him off by watching for him too eagerly. No man, even time, can stand that.

Just you turn your back on time, and the thought of what he must do before your frame of mind will be normal again. Plunge yourself deep into anything—the hobby which interested you most before John came along.

You'll be startled one day to find yourself laughing quite naturally. Or you'll discover to your consternation and wonder that you haven't thought about John for an entire twenty-four hours—your mind has been so full of this and that, you really haven't had a second to spare. That's the work of time, my dear. He did that for you. But in order to let him do his best work, you've got to take a hand and help him out.

Turn your back on John—find something to make time pass as quickly as possible—and the faster he passes, the more he'll be able to help you.

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#### THE BLOW-OFF

"I want to get a good novel to read on the train—something pathetic," said the woman to the book salesman.

"Let me see, how would 'The Last Days of Pompeii' do?" asked the salesman.

"'Pompeii'?" I never heard of him. What did he die of?"

"I'm not quite sure, Ma'am," replied the salesman, "some kind of an eruption, I believe."—Brooklyn Central.

# Gem Theatre

SILER CITY, N. C.

THE HOME OF PERFECT TALKING PICTURES  
We Offer the Best in Joyous Entertainment

STOP, LOOK AND READ—  
THEN COME AND SEE



FIRST 100% NATURAL COLOR ALL TALKING ALL SINGING, ALL DANCING PICTURE

Three Big Days

MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY  
February 24, 25, and 26

Special matinee each day at 3:30 p. m. Adm. 10c & 25c  
Night Show at 7 and 9 p. m. Adm. 15c and 40

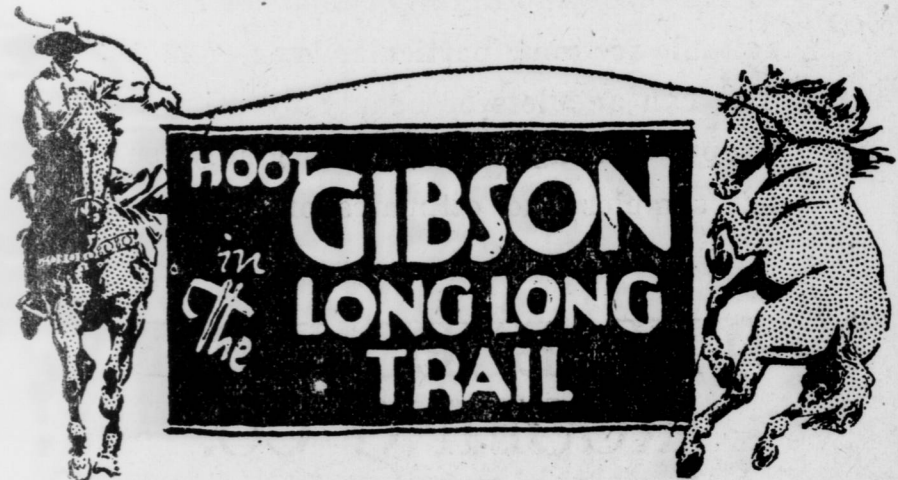
THURSDAY and FRIDAY, Feb. 27 and 28

STAR-STRUCK YOUTH FLINGS ITS CHALLENGE IN ECSTATIC SONG



100% Talking, Singing and Dancing. This is a real picture and if you want to see real entertainment DON'T MISS THIS ONE  
Matinee Friday 3:30 p. m.

SATURDAY, MARCH FIRST  
HE'S HERE AT LAST



This is HOOT'S first talking picture and let us tell you it is the greatest thing HOOT has ever done. 100% TALKING with HOOT singing some real western songs. THIS IS THE GREATEST TALKING WESTERN made up to this time. Continuous show Saturday from 1 p. m.

# They Knew What They Wanted

Several years ago a play with this title was popular. A tale it told, of life in the vineyards of California—and how the members of a little household there solved their problem of domestic happiness because they had the good fortune to know what they wanted.

Today successful housewives everywhere are solving the problems of housekeeping—simply, easily, happily—by knowing what they want before they start out to buy. And knowing what they want isn't a matter of god fortune. It's a matter of foresight and forethought.

They read the advertisements—regularly, thoroughly! They save hours of shopping time by having their minds made up before they begin to buy. They know quality brands, comparative values, dependable merchandise. They don't waste time and risk money in investigating "unknowns" and "just-as-goods."

When a manufacturer places himself on record in the printed page, he is forced to guarantee you consistent quality and service—or the disapproval of millions quickly forces him out of the market. Advertised goods are reliable. Read the advertisements. Know what you want before you spend a cent.

Reading the Advertisements is an important part of successfully managing a home.

# The Chatham Record