

WOMAN UNKINNED



SIXTH INSTALLMENT

Before the stranger reached her, she had time to see that he was a thin, unimpressive type, with reddish face and tiny sandy mustache, neatly clipped. His blue eyes twinkled. His plain gray business suit, which lacked all trace of style, was in need of pressing and his wide common-sense shoes were dusty and scratched.

"Well, Frills, how's the beautiful bean feeling today? Golly, you women are lucky, the way you can get thrown around and not get hurt! Now a man, who likes to use his head, would have been just the fellow to get a crack that would put him out of business completely."

Joyce smiled up at him easily. This man was not in love with her, she knew instinctively. He was friendly enough, but impersonal.

"Oh, is that so?" she resorted. The Lord must have women's brains more limber than men's, if he propped so much better."

Well, I haven't time for comments on the equality of now, just dropped in to you looked like so I Neil a wire that every- K."

"I'm all right," she re- ed, and then it occurred to her

that she had better not be too well if she wished to stave off the hordes of friends who were trying to draw her back into their activities. "But it shook me up and I'm going to cut out some of the jazz for this week anyhow. . . . You might tell people it's by your orders."

"Ha! You don't expect anybody would believe that you were obeying any orders of mine, do you? When have you ever taken my advice, young lady?"

He stared at her with such a sudden keen searching look in his blue eyes that Joyce blushed deeper than ever.

"Advice comes natural to a doctor, Frills," he went on. "If you are going to take advice, I wish you'd take some I've given you long ago. Quit this excessive smoking! Look at the way you fidget."

"But I haven't smoked since day before yesterday," retorted Joyce triumphantly, "so it can't be that."

"It can't? Whew! No wonder you're nervous! Don't you know you can't cut it out all at once? Not a girl with your highly strung nervous system, who's been smoking at the terrific rate you have! Use a little common-sense. Here, take this. If you want to cut out smoking, do it gradually." He handed her a cigarette with a decisive gesture which made refusal impossible.

Joyce took it, her hand shaking. But before she had even raised it to her mouth, they were interrupted by the arrival of Roxie. "Dr. Ellison, the Gates Hospital wants to speak to you, sir."

The doctor jumped to his feet. "Thanks, Roxie, just tell them I'll be right there. Good-bye, Frills, I'll drop in again later," and he was off without a backward glance.

Joyce drew a breath of relief. "Another one killed off! That message was sheer luck. I couldn't light this cigarette with him looking on," she murmured. She successfully lighted the cigarette and puffed at it daintily. After a few moments, however, her attention was suddenly distracted by the approach of a woman. In her renewed agitation, Joyce swallowed a mouthful of smoke, which to her surprise she found herself expelling through her nostrils and mouth without any sensation of strangeness. Automatically her breathing apparatus was performing a familiar operation!

Fortified to meet another visitor, she rose to her feet and smiled a greeting at the newcomer.

"Well, my dear Frills, what a fortunate child you are!" Her caller, who seated herself without waiting for an invitation, was a woman about forty years old with a delicate skin still fine in texture. She had large pale blue eyes, a straight little nose, and a thin-lipped mouth whose corners dropped with a petulant, complaining expression. Her feet were shod in beautifully fitting white kid walking slippers. From the top of her head to her feet, Mrs. Paul Packard was immaculately well dressed and well groomed.

"If she affected Frills one-half as unpleasantly as she does me," thought Joyce, "she wouldn't be on speaking terms with me now, or else at least Frills would have put the fear of God into her."

"You escaped a very serious injury," went on the visitor. "Have you had Dr. Ellison make a thorough examination?"

"No, I haven't," replied Joyce. Her welcoming smile faded out, and sitting down again, she puffed at her cigarette, waiting in defensive silence. If this was Laurine, deliver her from any more in-laws!

"Well, I should certainly think he would have done it. . . . I do wish you would consult him. I feel certain he would think a thorough internal examination the only safe thing to do after such an accident as yours. . . . A stitch in time saves nine."

Joyce wanted to add, "And an apple a day keeps the doctor away," but she kept quiet, wondering how much longer Laurine would stick to this particular subject.

Laurine changed the subject. "Delphine sent her love to you and hopes you're feeling quite recovered from the accident, and Paul said to tell you he'd probably run in sometime today. He's having lunch at the club with Otis Clark and a business friend from the city, and they're going to play golf all afternoon, with Art Belman to make up a foursome."

It was nearly an hour later when Mrs. Paul Packard rose from the marble bench. She had touched on a multitude of sub-

jects, ranging from the newest cold cream and its wonderful effects, to the details of the recent confinement of a Mrs. Wellman.

The effect of this call on Joyce was a wearily annoyed feeling that she had suffered more than the net results in the way of enlightening facts were worth.

"By the way, Delphine told me that she saw Arthur Maitland one night having dinner at the Palace with what she called a 'jazz baby' in a vermilion evening dress. And I heard from somebody else, though I won't repeat the name because if there's one thing I pride myself on, it's not spreading scandal or gossip—but it's a woman who spends a lot of her time in the city, and you know her almost as well as I do—that Maitland has two separate apartments in the city, not just the one where the men have their stag parties. I think you ought to know those things because you're so careless about appearances and it's a crying shame the way you run around with a man like Arthur Maitland."

In the midst of the resentful fury that seized Joyce at the nerve of the woman for mixing into her private affairs she could not help feeling admiration for Laurine's courage. She had thought of Frills as a dynamic being who would not for a moment have tolerated the rebuke or advice of such a complacent upholder of middle-aged conventionalities. She herself was a speechless, wholly unprepared, and no match for Laurine's methods of attack. It occurred to her, however, that this information of the second apartment might be used later in her handling of Maitland, and she could not help being a little grateful to Laurine for furnishing her with any weapon.

Laurine, not waiting for the scarlet-faced Joyce to reply, went on calmly, "When you're a little older, my dear, and have had as much experience as I have of the world, you'll realize it's foolish to put any trust in a man who is so lacking in principle that he can deliberately compromise a married woman. Nine times out of ten, he won't be faithful to her, and when she's been made a fool of she'll find that she was only one of a number of other silly women. Arthur Maitland is no different from the rest. Well, I must run along now. And do come over soon, my dear. Paul and I are always glad to welcome you, and no matter what happens, you must feel you have a refuge in our simple home. . . ."

Joyce was left alone again, plunged into another whirl of emotions. "I'm getting so many new things to think about, so many angles all at once to this business of being Frills Packard, that it makes me dizzy trying to fit them together. Whew, but Mrs. Paul Packard is a fearful and wonderful female! I'll bet all I have that she's telling every one she knows about Arthur Maitland's other apartment. If it weren't that it helped me find out more about life here, I should have been bored to death by Laurine. . . ."

She picked up the letters again and re-read the ones from "Sophie" with a growing longing to see the baby. Fired by this feeling, she went into the house to hunt for Sophie's address. But there was no Sophie in the little pigskin book.

She had wandered out onto the sunny sleeping porch still pondering Laurine's conversation, when she heard the rattle of a machine which sounded like a Ford driving into the grounds. She ran downstairs, out across the terrace and around to the garage. Yes, there was Sam just getting down from the machine, and in his arms was a little black and white dog. "Here you are, Mrs. Packard, the Marches were glad to get a home for Dickie," and he set the wriggling bunch down on the ground, and laughed as it strained at its leash.

"Oh, thank you, Sam, he's a darling!" exclaimed Joyce, stooping to pat the chunky little square head.

Dickie wriggled as Sam released him from the leash and responded amiably to her patting but after a moment he looked about excitedly, dashing away from her a few feet and barking sharply, then returning again. "What does he want, do you suppose, Sam?" asked Joyce, mystified by this behavior.

"He's looking for a stick," explained Sam. "That's what you want, isn't it, Dickie?"

Sam picked up a smooth round piece of wood, showed it to Dickie who jumped frantically for it, and then threw it as far as he could. Dickie dashed after it tumultuously. Then he came romping back to Sam, who commanded, "Go take it to Mrs. Packard."

Dickie, his wide pink-lipped mouth clamped tightly over his precious stick, rolled his expressive brown eyes up at Sam in a speculative sort of way. Then he turned and trotted over to Joyce. "There, that's enough stick for a while. You're all out of breath. Come with me, darling,

and get acquainted with your new home," said Joyce finally, "thank you, Sam, I'm ever so grateful to you for getting me such a perfectly sweet dog as Dickie."

There was a look of puzzled surprise in Sam's face as he answered, "Oh, that's all right, I'm sure glad you like him, Mrs. Packard."

When Joyce sat down in a comfortable lounge chair on the terrace, Dickie came to her side and, resting his blunt chin with his queer, soft drooping lips on the edge of it, looked up at her pleadingly. She was delighted that he accepted her so promptly, and her spirits rose when she thought of having his companionship. She felt less alone in an incredible world. With Dickie she need never pretend to be Frills Packard.

When Roxie came to find her and announce that her luncheon was ready, Joyce was amused to see the distrust with which she eyed the sleeping Dickie. She did not look surprised, and Joyce

know she had probably, with Marcia, been watching the game of stick out in the garden.

Just as Joyce left the dining-room she heard the whirr of a motor outside the door, and before she could decide whether to retreat through the kitchen or make a dash for the stairs, two young women entered the house and greeted her loudly.

"Hello, Frills, how are you?" "Say you don't look so bad!"

(Continued next week)

No Escape

Actor—"Yes, my friends, usually, my audience are glued to their seats."

Friend—"What a quaint way of keeping them there!"

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of the late R. M. Wiles, deceased, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said R. M. Wiles, deceased, to present them to the undersigned administrator on or before the 1st day of February, 1934, or this notice will be placed in bar of their right to recover on said claims. All persons owing the estate are hereby requested to make immediate settlement of the same.

This 1st day of Feb., 1933.

J. G. BILLINGS, Administrator Estate R. M. Wiles, deceased. 4-20-61-pd. Offen, N. C.

CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION

State of North Carolina—Department of State

To All to Whom These Presents May Come—Greeting:

Whereas, it appears to my satisfaction, by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all stockholders, deposited in my office, that the C. & S. Motor Express Company, Incorporated, a corporation of this state, whose principal office is situated in the town of North Wilkesboro, county of Wilkes, state of North Carolina (E. F. Caldwell, being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served), has complied with the requirements of Chapter 22, Consolidated Statutes, entitled "Corporations," preliminary to the issuing of this Certificate of Dissolution:

Now therefore, I, Stacey W. Wade, Secretary of State of the state of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the said corporation did, on the 5th day of April, 1933, file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my said office as provided by law.

In testimony whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal at Raleigh, this 5th day of April, A. D. 1933.

STACEY W. WADE, Secretary of State. 5-14t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of the estate of W. F. Trogdon, deceased, late of Wilkes county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 21st day of March, 1934, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 21st day of March, 1933.

WACHOVIA BANK & TRUST COMPANY, Executor of W. F. Trogdon. 4-24-6t.

NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of the power contained in a certain deed of trust executed by R. M. Bowers and wife, Nora Bowers to the undersigned trustee, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wilkes County in Book 145, page 426, default having been made in the payment of the notes secured by said deed of trust and at the request of the holder of same, I will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash on Monday, April 24, 1933 at 2 o'clock p. m., in front of W. L. Hanes Store Building, State Road, Wilkes County, N. C., the following described property:

A certain tract of land lying and being in Wilkes county, North Carolina, Edwards Township and adjoining the lands of D. F. Layells heirs and Mike Blackburn heirs; Beginning on a black oak saplin, Blackburn's corner and runs east 9 chains to the branch; hence up said branch north 19 degrees east 5 chains to a poplar; hence up said branch north 7 chains to a stake in the branch; thence west 28 chains to a post oak; thence south 9 chains to a gum; thence west 18.33 chains to a rock; thence south 3.14 chains to the beginning. Containing 28.1 acres, more or less.

This 17th day of March, 1933.

W. T. WOODRUFF, Trustee. 4-17-4t.

Earl C. James, Attorney.

SAVE MONEY AND GET BETTER WORK

We make a specialty of Radiator Repairing, Body Rebuilding, Welding, and all kinds of general repair work. You will find us equipped to turn out a guaranteed job on short notice.

Save money by letting us do your work.

Superior Williams Mill Co.
PHONE 131-J
North Wilkesboro : : : North Carolina

County Taxes

Additional penalty goes on after May 1st. Pay now and save.

W. B. SOMERS, Sheriff

Garden Plants For Sale

CABBAGE		POTATO PLANTS	
Wakefields and Flat Dutch		Porto-Rican and Southern Queen	
100 for 25c	200 for 60c	500 for \$1.25	
500 for 80c	1000 for \$2.25		
1000 for \$1.50			

PEPPERS, CELERY AND TOMATO PLANTS— Prices as follows:

12 plants for 20c	500 plants for \$2.00
25 plants for 30c	1000 plants for \$3.75
50 plants for 40c	Ready April 10th till July 20th
100 plants for 60c	

VARIETY TOMATOES—Earliana, June-Pink, Break O' Day, the Early Wilt Resistant; Louisiana Pink, Golden Ponderosa, Brimmer, Norton Wilt Resistant, and New Stone. Peppers, Ruby King, Pimento, Cayenne and Chila Hot.

We have transplanted Tomato and Pepper plants, well started with good roots; stocky; been cultivated; very early. Prices:

12 plants 35c	50 plants 80c
25 plants 45c	100 plants \$1.50

We pack all plants with damp moss that keeps them fresh. Postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed.

All plants here at the farm at less price. Come and get them. We are just two miles north of town on cement highway No. 18.

Absher's Plant Farm

NORTH WILKESBORO, N. C.

MODERN WOMEN

From 14 to 55
NEED NOT SUFFER

monthly pain and delay due to simple colds, exposure, nervous strain, or similar causes

Chl-ches-ters Pills are effective, harmless, reliable and give Quick Relief. Accept no substitute. Packed in Red and Gold Metallic Boxes sealed with Blue Ribbon. Sold by druggists everywhere. Ask for

CHICHESTERS PILLS
"THE DIAMOND BRAND"

Thousands of Women Have Taken Cardui on Their Mothers' Advice

It is an impressive fact that many women have said they learned of the value of Cardui from their mothers.

What stronger evidence of her confidence in a medicine could a mother have than that she advises her daughter to take it!

Cardui is given the credit for relieving so many cases of womanly suffering that it is widely and favorably known. Druggists, everywhere, sell it.

If you are weak, run-down, suffering monthly, take Cardui. Take it for a reasonable length of time and try it thoroughly. As your health improves, you will share the enthusiasm of thousands of women who have written to say: "Cardui helped me."

Nothing Else Can Do The Job As Well As V-C

FERTILIZER can get to grow crops PROFITABLY—a job that can't be done with anything but GOOD FERTILIZER and plenty of it.

V-C FERTILIZERS pay a profit on their cost, thru bigger yields and better quality. You can be sure you are getting good plant food when you buy V-C. Come in and give us your order now.

Cash Fertilizer & Seed Store
SHOAF & GREENE
Phone 373
North Wilkesboro, N. C.

All Kinds of Seeds For Field and Garden.

How to train BABY'S BOWELS

Babies, bottle-fed or breast-fed, with any tendency to be constipated, would thrive if they received daily half a teaspoonful of this old family doctor's prescription for the bowels.

That is one sure way to train tiny bowels to healthy regularity. To avoid the fretfulness, vomiting, crying, failure to gain, and other ills of constipated babies.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is good for any baby. For this, you have the word of a famous doctor. Forty-seven years of practice taught him just what babies need to keep their little bowels active, regular; keep little bodies plump and healthy. For Dr. Caldwell specialized in the treatment of women and little ones. He attended over 3500 births without loss of one mother or baby.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN
A Doctor's Family Laxative

Save JOHN RUSKIN CIGAR BANDS

Ask your dealer for new Premium Caxiog. More Havana tobacco is now used in JOHN RUSKIN, making it the greatest cigar value at 5c. Smoke the size you prefer—Perfecto Extra or Panetela.

NOW 5 MORE HAVANA

Delightfully MILD

John Ruskin CIGARS SATISFY 10c SMOKERS.

Bennett-Lewallen Co., Winston-Salem, N. C. Distributors

Wake Up Your Liver Bile—Without Calomel

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

If you feel sour and sunk and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of salts, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum and expect them to make you suddenly sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine.

For they can't do it. They only move the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily.

How to get to SLEEP

When you can't sleep, it's because your nerves won't let you. Don't waste time "counting sheep." Don't lose half your needed rest in reading. Take two tablets of Bayer Aspirin, drink a glass of water—and go to sleep.

This simple remedy is all that's needed to insure a night's rest. It's all you need to relieve a headache during the day—or to dispose of other pains. Get the genuine tablets of Bayer manufacture and you will get immediate relief.

Bayer Aspirin dissolves always immediately—gets to work without delay. This desirable speed is not dangerous; it does not depress the heart. Just be sure you get the genuine tablets stamped thus:

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of J. A. Norman, deceased, late of Wilkes county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 31st day of March, 1934, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 31st day of March, 1933.

W. H. NORMAN, Adm. Estate J. A. Norman. Thurmond, N. C. 5-3-6t

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Doan's Pills

A Diuretic for the Kidneys

A nagging backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Praised for more than 50 years by grateful users the country over. Sold by all druggists.

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