

AWAKENED WOMAN

by ELINORE BARRY

SEVENTH INSTALLMENT

Joyce's heart sank as she examined her guests, wondering who they were. The second speaker was a short blonde girl, whose plumpness gave definite threat of turning her into a fat woman at middle age. Her features were of the curved baby variety, her eyes small and gray, and her mouth lipstick into a pouting cupid's bow of the most vivid scarlet.

Both girls were dressed in smart sport clothes. The blonde's costume was of the latest cut and mode, but completely wrong for her figure and height.

The other young woman, who looked several years older, was a thin brunette with sharp features, stiffly marcelled hair, large greenish-gray eyes and languid manners.

Both women were smoking cigarettes, and Joyce nervously lighted one to bolster up her own courage. Then she waited for some one else to speak.

"What did you do all day yesterday?" demanded the blonde one. "You weren't in bed, were you?"

"No, I felt rotten," replied Joyce.

"You had it coming to you! It's a wonder we're not viewing the remains today. How did it happen anyhow, Frills?"

"Oh, forget it," said Joyce. "It's all over now. I hate post-mortems."

"Sure, so do I," agreed the dark one. "Guess it gave you a shock though, didn't it, Frills? You don't seem to have much zip today, somehow. That's what Maitland noticed about you, said you acted half-dead."

"Did he? Well, that's the way I felt, but it's better than being completely out."

"I'll say," assented the blonde. Suddenly she started violently and let out a terrific oath.

"Who let him in here?" she screamed shrilly, for Dickie had come up behind her and pushed his cold little nose against the plump pink hand which hung over the arm of the chair.

"Where did the car come from, Frills?"

"He's mine. Sorry he scared you. Come here, Dickie," she jumped up and sitting back to a chair, took Dickie in her lap, facing calmly the battery of disgusted surprise on the two faces.

"Are you coming out to Tess' tea at the club, Frills?" said Ethel.

"Why no. No, I'm not going anywhere this week," answered Joyce, trying to speak in a careless manner.

"Come on, Ethel," said Clarence, "you'll never go around in less than a hundred and fifty if you don't get out on the course more than once a month, you poor fat lazy female."

Ethel got up resignedly, and yawned. "Well come over to-night. It sure isn't natural to see you so quiet, gal."

"I know where you can get a cat and a parrot if you're going in for pets," said Clarence on her way out.

"Thanks," said Joyce coldly.

She was so thoroughly disgusted and repelled by Ethel and Clarence that she could not bring herself even to attempt an imitation of what she supposed was the Frills manner. She accompanied them to the door, and watched them get into the bright green car.

At the opening in the high wall, they turned aside to let another machine enter, and Joyce's heart gave a discouraging leap when she recognized Maitland's handsome face in the gray roadster that was entering. She turned and fled upstairs. "I can't face him till I've at least powdered."

Listening carefully she heard Maitland enter the house without ringing, and then whistle a few notes, which she knew must be his way of signaling Frills. She stood irresolute for a few moments, stroking Dickie. It had not occurred to her that he might come upstairs without an invitation. Therefore, she was distinctly startled when he calmly walked into the room, looking for her.

She faced him apprehensively, uncomfortably conscious of what had happened the day before.

"Hello, sweet! Everything O. K. now? Did you get a good night's sleep? Looks better to see you smoking, Frills. It gave me a funny feeling when you refused a cigarette yesterday."

Joyce had taken a cigarette when he came in and lighted it quickly. As he approached her, she retreated a few steps. Before she could reply to his words, however, he became aware of

him, you up to any one else without a fight."

"Well! Hello, old feller. Where did you come from, boy? Say, you're all right!! How come, Frills? You've never had any time for dogs before?" He looked up at her questioningly.

"I expect to have more from now on," replied Joyce coolly, though her heart was beating with suffocating speed. "Because I shan't have you to take up so much of it."

Maitland looked frankly bewildered at her tone. "But what's the big idea? Am I going to be treated to more of this upstage stuff? I don't get you—"

"You seem surprisingly slow at understanding plain English. I mean that whatever there has been between us is all . . . all over now, I'm through." As she spoke Joyce moved toward the door. "Please come downstairs. I prefer not to discuss the matter up here."

Maitland followed her and attempted to put his arm around her, but Joyce stepped hastily aside and ran down the stairs into the living-room.

"Oh, well, all right," he agreed, "but . . . Frills, for Heaven's sake, think what you're saying and doing! You can't mean it, sweetheart! What's the use of going through all these noble dramatics for nothing! It's such a waste of time, when we could be so happy. Every minute when we're not together seems a waste of time to me . . . Oh, sweet, I love you so! You know that—"

He came up to her, his voice thick, his handsome face intense. Joyce hastily moved around to get a chair between them. "If you can't keep your hands off me," she said curtly, wondering at her own self-possession. "I'll simply refuse to talk at all." She eyed him warily, prepared to flee to the kitchen if he made a move toward her.

Maitland stared at her. He was breathing heavily, but he controlled himself by an obvious effort and lighting another cigarette with hands that shook, he said, "Oh, all right! Let's sit down quietly. . . . I won't touch you, I swear it. Just sit down . . . let's talk it over."

As they sat down Joyce had a feeling of being on a stage and not knowing what her lines were. How would this act end? A return of the panicky terror swept over her, which turned into resentment against the man who was responsible for getting her into this uncomfortable situation.

"I can't see that there's anything to talk about," she began. "I meant what I said. It's all over, and I want you to let me alone."

"But, good God!" he exclaimed violently. "You can't just calmly throw me down that way, Frills, without a reason, without a word, without an explanation of what it's all about. You sit there and say in that frozen voice, 'It's all over'—you, who only Friday night planned to go away with me Wednesday, you, the only girl who . . ."

With flaming face, Joyce interrupted hastily. "An affair like this can't . . . can't go on forever, so it might as well end now."

"But why, why, why? Jidas, you never talked this way before."

He leaned forward and suddenly seized her wrist in an iron grip, exclaiming, "Frills, do you think I'm going to be thrown out like this with no more reason in the world than that you're through? Well, you're damn well mistaken if you think so. I'm going to stick around and find out what you're up to, believe me. You're going to be mine, and by God, I don't give

bears; and a basket in which she found stationery and leaflets inscribed "Packard Fruit Packing Co., Inc., Manzanita, Cal." So that was Nell's business.

She could find no pen with which to address the brown envelope, and decided to take it to her own room to prepare for mailing. Before she left the desk, however, she discovered something which set her heart thumping with mingled pain and pleasure. In one of the side drawers, which she had opened to look for a pen, she found a few loose snapshots.

One picture Joyce lingered over. It was Nell sitting beside a sweetfaced elderly woman against a background of roses. That was undoubtedly his mother. She wondered if Mrs. Packard were living, and if so, what she thought of Frills.

(Continued next week)

NEWS ITEMS FROM TRAPHILL SECTION

Traphill, April 20.—Mrs. Lula Kilby was ill Sunday with a cold. She was missed very much at the church service.

Mr. Charles McCann is some improved after an illness of several days.

Miss Eva Johnson and Mr. Carmel Billings attended the Easter sunrise service in Winston-Salem. They were accompanied on their return by Miss Bess Pruitt. Miss Pruitt spent the day with her parents, Mr. Mrs. Math Pruitt.

Miss Ruby Pruitt, a student at Boone college, visited her mother, Mrs. Ellen Pruitt, here last Sunday.

Mr. Empton Billings, of Elkin, was the week-end guest of his brother, Mr. Ira Billings.

Miss Joyce Yale spent the week-end with Miss Ruth Royal at Roaring Gap. Miss Royal is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Royal and a senior in the high school here.

Misses Ruth Royal, Eric Johnson and Betty Mae Blackburn were the guests of Miss Hester Brinegar last Tuesday night.

Miss Mae Pruitt, who holds a position with the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco company in Winston-Salem, returned to that city Easter Monday after spending her spring vacation here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Math Pruitt.

Little Beatrice Casstevens spent Sunday visiting her cousin, Doris Pruitt.

APRIL BUICK SALES GO AHEAD OF MARCH

"April sales of Buick cars are running well in excess of the March record," is the report of W. F. Hufstader, Buick sales manager. "In the first ten days of the month, our dealers sold 1,405 new cars. This is not only a heavy gain over the total of 573 cars sold in the first ten days of March, but is not far from the total of 1,539 cars sold in the last ten days of that month. Experience is that the final ten-day period of the month is almost invariably the most productive in sales, so that the present showing is particularly gratifying."

"The fact that Buick is now operating on a five-day week, after the curtailed work schedule that resulted from the banking holiday, suggests that the April figures will be materially higher all through the month than those of March."

QUESTION AND ANSWER

Question: Many of my chickens are sick and dying from what is locally called Limberneck. What causes this disease and how may it be cured?

Answer: Limberneck is caused by a germ in spoiled meat, such as a dead rat or chicken, or by mouldy mash. The disease, however, is not contagious. When the disease first appears, all birds should be confined until the source of infection is found and destroyed. Before returning to range the birds should be given Epsom Salts at the rate of 1 pound to each 400 pounds of live weight. The salts may be given either in the wet mash or in the drinking water.

Huge Cut In Budget Is Sent To Congress

Washington, April 20.—Extraordinary new powers for slashing government costs were asked of congress today by President Roosevelt in a budget message nearly halving current veteran administration appropriations.

He recommended appropriating \$508,838,000 for the veterans' administration in the 1934 fiscal year, as compared with this year's allowance of \$948,799,000. For all independent agencies the president asked \$615,159,000 as against the present allotment of \$1,105,356,000.

Then Mr. Roosevelt sought new legislation that would empower him:

- To modify or cancel existing government contracts;
- To increase for a two-year period payments charged by the government for any services rendered or articles sold;
- To furlough any army officers on half pay;
- To suspend or reduce the extra flying pay in the military services.

In addition, the president asked congress to eliminate from existing law the requirement for one year's sea pay to Naval academy graduates not commissioned, to provide for the automatic discharge of civil service employees who have served at least 30 years and to transfer the Botanic gardens to the agricultural department.

Texas and Chihuahua Exchange Prisoners

El Paso, Tex., April 20.—William Jefferson Meers, 27-year-old slayer of a Juarez waiter, exchanged in a trade of prisoners between Texas and the state of Chihuahua, Mexico, found freedom "wonderful" today.

In return for Meers' release from a Chihuahua prison, Texas authorities freed Jose Carrasco, Mexican life-terminer involved in a holdup in which Meers' father was killed.

Meers smiled happily as he embraced his wife after an absence of three years. Although he had been awake all night on the journey from Chihuahua City to El Paso, he did not go to bed today.

Turner Battle, Rocky Mt., Given Important Place

Washington, April 20.—North Carolina has been kindly remembered again in the matter of the federal patronage. Turner Battle, of Rocky Mount, is to receive an appointment as assistant secretary of labor. It was announced today by the office of Senator Reynolds.

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.

Lincoln County Man And Wife Are Slain

Lincolnton, April 20.—A boundary dispute today brought death to a Lincoln county farmer and his wife and tonight officers were searching with bloodhounds for C. Z. Putnam, 66-year-old neighbor who is alleged to have done the shooting.

Ben Dellinger, 38, and his wife, 34, were killed shortly before dark by charges from a repeating shotgun, and Mr. and Mrs. Gaston Wise and a negro said they saw the shooting.

Dellinger was said to have gone to a pasture for his cows when Putnam opened fire, killing him. Mrs. Dellinger, hearing the shots, ran to her husband and then was herself slain as she ran screaming back toward their house, officers said they were told.

ADMINISTRATOR'S 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 plead 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. 4-20-6t-pd.
Offen, N. C.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

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 pleaded 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. 5-8-6t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

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 pleaded 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.

The Irish potato crop of eastern Carolina is reported up to a good stand and sweet potato beds sprouting well.

When Rest Is Broken

Act Promptly When Bladder Irregularities Disturb Sleep

Are you bothered with bladder irregularities; burning, scanty or too frequent passages and getting up at night? Hood promptly these symptoms. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. Recommended for 50 years. Sold everywhere.



POISON in Your bowels!

Poisons absorbed into the system from souring waste in the bowels, cause that dull, headachy, sluggish, bilious condition; coat the tongue; foul the breath; sap energy, strength and nerve-force. A little of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will clear up trouble like that, gently, harmlessly, in a hurry. The difference it will make in your feelings over night will prove its merit to you.

Dr. Caldwell studied constipation for over forty-seven years. This long experience enabled him to make his prescription just what men, women, old people and children need to make their bowels help themselves. Its natural, mild, thorough action and its pleasant taste commend it to everyone. That's why "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin," as it is called, is the most popular laxative drugstore sell.

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

SAVE JOHN RUSKIN CIGAR BANDS

Ask your dealer for new Premium Cigars. 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 Penetela.

NOW 5
MORE HAVANA

There is no known medicine that works quite like Bayer Aspirin for the awful head and face pains of neuralgia.

The speed of these tablets, and their perfect safety, makes them invaluable in relieving suffering of this severe kind.

Doctors know this peculiar efficacy of Bayer Aspirin in neuritic pain, and they insist on the tablets of Bayer manufacture.

Bayer Aspirin is safe. You could take it every day in the year without any ill effect. It does not depress the heart. So, stick to this proven product with proven directions. Safe, uniform, dependable.

Buy the bottle of 100 tablets at the new reduced price!

Delightfully MILD

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CIGARS SATISFY 10c SMOKERS.

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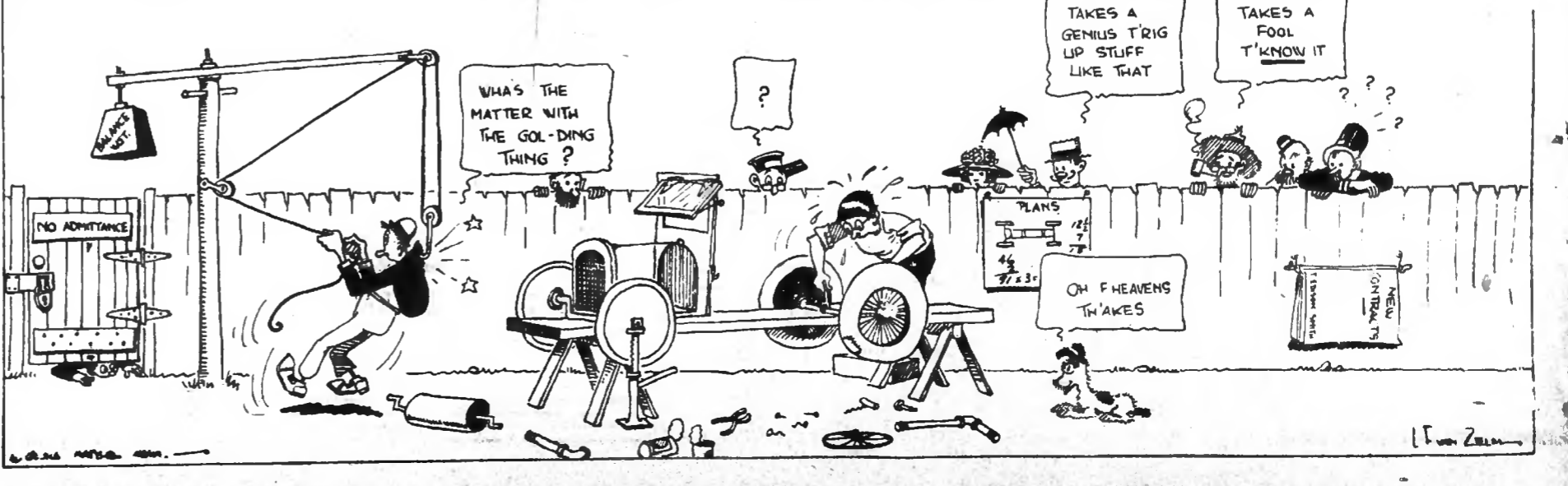
"THE MAIN THING ON MAIN STREET"

Daily Buzz
MAIN STREET'S LEADING NEWSPAPER.

INVENTION NEARING COMPLETION

HAVING SECURED DOPPEY DILL-DULL THE TOWN DUMB BELL, AS HIS ASSISTANT, T. EDISON SMITH, MAIN STREET'S INVENTOR, IS PERSPIRINGLY WORKING OVER HIS LATEST INVENTION.

WATCH FOR THE COMPLETED INVENTION TOMORROW.



By L. F. Van Zelm