

TREASURE ISLAND

ADAPTED FROM THE METRO GOLDWYN PICTURES BY LEBBEUS MITCHELL

CHAPTER VI

JIM IN THE APPLE BARREL
The island, wild, lush and beautiful with its two peaks thrusting up into the cloud mists, loomed up dimly ahead of them. It became clearer and clearer to the eye as the Hispaniola sailed closer. The ship was finally brought to anchor in a small cove protected from the tide and any squall that might spring up. Long John Silver and Jim Hawkins leaned over the gunwale.

"Ah, she's a mighty pretty island, matey," said Silver.

"There's wild goat up in those hills!" exclaimed Jim, excitedly. "Maybe you and I'll hunt for goats, Long John."

"If we have time, matey. It's on islands like that that pirates bury their treasure, beaching the great chests full of gold, luggin' 'em through the jungle, sweatin' and cursin' vile—"

"Have you ever found any treasure?" asked Jim.

"Not that fortunate, matey." Silver described it as though you had really seen it.

Silver smiled to himself. "Just my imagination, Jim. Should have been a literary man."

"My father used to tell me things, but his stories weren't as interesting as yours."

"How'd your father die, matey?"

trouble with his lungs—like you. Are your lungs better now, Long John?" Impulsively, Jim seized the man's hand.

"Lungs? My lungs?" Silver

seemed puzzled for a moment, then recollected and coughed slightly. "Oh, yes, matey, much better."

"I . . . I was just wondering if maybe you'd care to come and live with me."

"With you, matey?" Long John was quite evidently much surprised.

"You see," blurted Jim, chokily, "I may have more money after—I mean, there's only mother and me—and we couldn't very well fix up the inn alone and—what I mean, Long John, I never had any real friend of my own before like you. Will you come live with us?"

The gruffness in Long John's voice betrayed that the boy's invitation had touched him. "Well, maybe you and me can get together at that, some way."

Jim shook Silver's hand excitedly. "We'll always be mates, won't we?"

Long John laughed. "Mates forever, Jim!" He turned suddenly, hearing Captain Smollett roaring at George Merry, Snoodie and Dandy Dawson who were amidships talking among themselves: "Belay that guff and make those lines! You, George Merry, do you hear?"

"It could be said sweeter, Captain," said Merry, a gleam in his eyes.

Smollett walked up to him, his fist doubled up. "Make that line!"

John Silver nodded, scowling, as George Merry's eyes met his, and the three men went to obey their commander's order.

"Cap'n, sir, might I ask when we'll be allowed ashore?"

"Not before tomorrow morning, Silver," growled the Captain.

Dr. Livesey, the Squire, Smollett and Jim were studying the map of the island that evening in the after cabin when Dr. Livesey spat out a bite he had taken an apple in his hand.

"Ugh!" he exclaimed. "Rotten to the core! Jim, run to the apple barrel and fetch me some good ones, will you?"

The apple barrel, standing higher than Jim, was in the waist of the ship, lighted only by a riding light. Jim leaned far over the edge of the barrel but the supply of apples was so nearly depleted that he could not reach them so he climbed bodily into the great barrel. As he was rising with his hands full of apples he heard Long John Silver saying in a tense voice:

"You're smart as paint to fine up, Dick."

"Aye," said Israel Hands, "Dick listened the minute he heard treasure."

Jim ducked quickly down in the barrel, his heart pounding. How had Long John and Hands learned about the pirates' hidden treasure?

"But don't ye ken the exact spot where it's buried?" asked the voice of Dick.

"Flint saw to that," replied Silver. "He leaves the ship where we're anchored now and take the treasure ashore with six brave lads. And when he comes back he comes alone. Dead

MORE BEWITCHING THAN EVER IN "CHAINED," COMING SOON AT LIBERTY



Paired once again with Clark Gable, with whom she scored so successfully in "Dancing Lady," Joan Crawford makes her latest screen appearance as the bewitching heroine of "Chained," a story by Edgar Selwyn, directed by the noted Clarence Brown, which comes very soon to the Liberty Theatre. It's another hit of the greater movie season.

men don't bite nor tell tales, he says."

"Well, I'm with you," said Dick.

"How about the others?"

"Gray and Allen and—"

"We'll talk to 'em," said Silver.

"Look 'ee, John," came the voice of Israel Hands, "now we're here how long are we going to stand off? Why don't we rush 'em? I want their rum and—"

"Run over business, Israel?" sneered Long John.

"Well, when do we strike?"

"The last minute I can manage—that's when! We can steer a course back home, but who of us can set one? Here's a first rate navigator, Captain Smollett, who will."

"Talk to the point, John," said William O'Brien.

"There's ben too much loose-lip a'ready—lay to that! Here's the point—they takes their map, finds the treasure and puts it aboard. And Captain Smollett sails us back into the trade winds, at least . . . And then one day, they all disappears over-side—the result of a very heavy sea."

"Like Flint ye be, John!" chuckled Hands. "And the flower of the flock was Flint."

"You means we gets 'em all?" asked Dick.

"Every last one of 'em. Like lambs to the slaughter. Reach down in the barrel, like a good lad, Dick, and get me an apple."

Jim Hawkins covered, shuddering and aghast, down in the barrel and was saved from discovery only by the hurried entrance of Morgan crying tensely: "John! George Merry and the others are breakin' out the arms from the molasses barrels and the boxes of sugar! I told 'em you wouldn't like it, but they—"

"The fools!" cried Long John, leaping up. "They'll give everything away just when it's falling into our hands like an overripe apple! Come on, we'll soon put a stop to that!"

As soon as the way was clear, Jim, his heart beating so fast he was hardly able to draw his breath, his hands and legs trembling, climbed out of the apple barrel and hurried to the after cabin where he burst out in breathless and garbled fashion an account of the treachery of Silver and his friends and their proposal to make away with Dr. Livesey, the Squire, the Captain, himself and those of the crew who remained loyal, after the

treasure was once aboard.

In the silence that followed his story, Squire Trelawney exclaimed solemnly: "Captain Smollett, I own myself an utter ass! I await your orders."

Smollett paced the cabin, grimly. "It's the crew that beats me. They've been held in check remarkably."

"That's Silver's work," said Dr. Livesey, dryly. "He's a very remarkable man."

"He'd look remarkably well from a yard-arm, sir!" cried Smollett, whereat Jim buried his face in his hands.

"Easy, Jim," said the Doctor. "You may have been the means of saving all of us. Don't founder now."

Smollett stopped his pacing and faced the Squire and Livesey. "We make seven, counting Jim. It would be suicide to up anchor now without landing—our throats would be cut before it was up a fathom. We've our time till the treasure is found. Our first move is to put the situation in the hand of Silver—the one man we can rely on. He's anxious to smother things up and hold off. I propose to give him the chance. We'll let the men go ashore alone tomorrow. If Silver takes 'em all, we'll fight the ship. If none go, we'll hold the cabin and God defend the right! If some go, mark my words, Silver'll bring 'em back again mild as lambs."

"And they're all Englishmen!" cried the Squire. "Would I could blow the ship up! That dastardly Silver!" Jim could not restrain a stifled sob, and Dr. Livesey put a hand on his shoulder.

"Come, Jim, you can still spy out a lot for us. They trust you. You and Silver have been good friends."

"I know . . . Why, we were mates—and I even asked him to live with me!" He was . . . I never knew anyone like him before. He . . . he gave me . . ." Jim brushed his eyes, his lips closing firmly. "But I know him now. I'll show him!"

When Captain Smollett offered the crew shore leave, he was met with cheers, but he knew from Silver's sudden darting look that Long John was "on" to the reason, but he interposed no objection. He did leave on board, however, some of his band of buccaneers.

As Jim watched the men getting into the boats alongside ship, he felt the pistol under his coat, and quickly decided upon a plan of his own. He would go ashore with the crew! He slipped into a boat and was unobserved until the men were landing. When Silver saw him wading ashore, he was angry.

"Who told you to come?" he asked, sternly.

"Why . . . why nobody . . . I just thought . . ."

"Come here!" Frightened at his tone, Jim took to his heels and fled up the short towards the densely wooded island. Silver hobbled after him, crying: "Jim, matey, wait! Then he roared: "Jim. Come back here, you!"

But Jim plunged in among the underbrush, his heart beating wildly.

(Continued next Thursday)

If perfectly proportioned, a man should weight 28 pounds for every foot of height.

It took 76 years to build the Great Pyramid of Egypt.

NOTICE

North Carolina, Wilkes County.

In the Superior Court, before the clerk.

J. F. Shumate, J. I. Blalock, and wife, Mrs. J. I. Blalock, L. H. Shumate, M. S. Shumate, A. T. Shumate, Dora Kyle and Mrs. O. M. Watkins, widow, vs. J. E. Blalock and wife, Mrs. M. C. Blalock, W. F. Shumate and wife, Mae Shumate, Stella Oxley and husband, Mark Oxley, Lillie Cheek and husband, Robert Cheek and Max Shumate.

The defendants, J. E. Blalock and wife, Mrs. M. C. Blalock, W. F. Shumate and wife, Mae Shumate, Stella Oxley and husband, Mark Oxley, Lillie Cheek and husband, Robert Cheek and Max Shumate will take notice that an action commenced in the Superior Court of Wilkes County, North Carolina, partition the lands of L. W. Shumate, deceased, between the plaintiffs and the defendants in this cause who are heirs at law and next of kin of L. W. Shumate, deceased, and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at the Courthouse in the Town of Wilkesboro, North Carolina on the 30 day of Oct., 1934, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiffs in this action, or the said plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the said complaint.

This 28 day of Aug., 1934.

W. A. STROUD,
Clerk of Superior Court, Wilkes County. 9-27-34

Entertainment At Traphill School

Noted Phonograph and Radio Artist To Give Program On Saturday Night

Henry Whittier, noted radio and phonograph artist, will render a program of popular music at Traphill high school on Saturday night, beginning at 7:30. He will play on his guitar and harmonica a number of his greatest hits. A full evening of good entertainment is assured all who will attend.

Profits from the 10 and 20 cents admission will go for the benefit of the school.

Business Men's Group Requests Abandonment Of Present NRA Setup

Washington, Sept. 22.—Abolition of the present NRA was urged today by a special committee of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States.

In flat opposition to the majority representation rule established by the national labor relations board, the committee said minority groups should have a voice in employer-labor collective bargaining. It asks early amendment of the law.

The committee reported to the chamber that its final recommendations on NRA would be made in October. It did not discuss the more intimate reorganization plans under consideration by President Roosevelt nor detail what agency it would have take NRA's place.

FARLEY SAYS VOTERS TO ANSWER CRITICS

Chicago, Sept. 24.—Postmaster General James A. Farley predicted today that critics of the new deal would be answered by the voters in November, largely because business indices of the last ten days "indicate an upward trend."

Bumgarner Reunion

Fourteenth annual reunion of the Bumgarner family will be held at the old home place near Sylvia Sunday, according to an announcement received by members of this well known family in Wilkes.

NOTICE OF SALE OF BONDS

\$54,000.00
Town Of North Wilkesboro, North Carolina
Waterworks Improvement Bonds
Sealed bids will be received until 10 o'clock a. m., October 2, 1934, by the Local Government Commission of North Carolina, at its office in the City of Raleigh, N. C., for the following bonds of the Town of North Wilkesboro, N. C.: \$54,000.00 Waterworks Improvement Bonds, dated May 1, 1934, maturing annually, May 1st, \$1,000.00 1935 to 1939 and \$2,000.00 1940 to 1963 and \$1,000.00 1964, all inclusive. Denomination, \$1,000; principal and interest (M & N 1), payable in New York City, in lawful money of the United States of America; general obligations; unlimited term; coupon bonds registrable as to both principal and interest; no option of payment before maturity. There will be no action. Interest, 4 per cent per annum. The bonds will be awarded at the highest price offered, not less than par and accrued interest. Bidders must present with their bids a certified check upon an incorporated bank or trust company, payable unconditionally to the order of the Treasurer of the State of North Carolina for \$1,080. The right to reject all bids is reserved.

LOCAL GOVERNMENT COMMISSION,
By: W. E. Easterling, Secretary. 9-20-11.

Labor Head Is Fired On By Hidden Marksman

Charlotte, Sept. 24.—Shots fired from ambush or from a car trailing him were fired at R. Lawrence, president of the State Federation of Labor, tonight, as he was returning here from Gastonia.

The firing occurred about ten miles east of Charlotte on the Wilkinson Highway.

Lawrence, riding with C. M. Cox, chairman of the state strike committee, was returning from a mission to determine how union forces will figure in the reopening of textile plants at Belmont and Gastonia. The shots, according to Lawrence, came from a distance of 30 to 40 yards, and could have been from a car behind them, or from the roadside. He escaped the fusillade by speeding up his machine.

The warnings came in the form of messages telling friends of the labor head not to ride in the car with him, as it was rumored, throughout Belmont and Gastonia that Lawrence would be fired upon, possibly by machine guns.

Au. authorities could offer no explanation of the threats except that they must have emanated from persons who became inimical toward Lawrence during recent strike controversies.

Fall From Truck Is Fatal To Ashe Youth

(Skyland Post)

Worth Miller, 18-year-old son of Jesse Miller, of Jefferson, died in the Wilkes Hospital, Tuesday morning after living two days with a severely fractured skull. The boy's head was crushed when he fell from a fast-moving truck on to the hard-surfaced road in the Phoenix Creek section, Sunday afternoon.

HOW WOMEN CAN WIN MEN AND MEN WIN

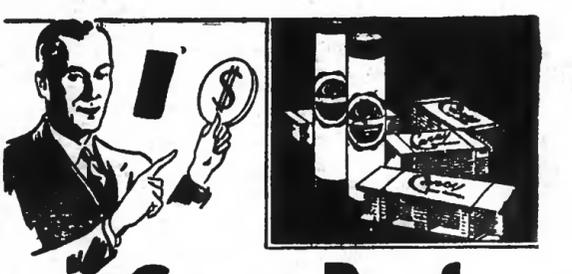
The Favor of Other Men
Unless five drops of bile flow daily from your liver into your bowels, you are not fit for life. Movements get hard and constipated. You get yellow tongue, bad skin, pimples, dull eyes, bad breath, and taste, gas, distention, headache, and have become an ugly-looking, foul-smelling, sour-thinking person. You have lost your personal charm. Everybody wants to run from you.

But don't take salts, mineral waters, oil, laxative pills, laxative candies, chewing gums and expect them to get rid of this poison that destroys your personal charm. They can't do it for they only move out the tail end of your bowels and that doesn't take away enough of the decayed poison. Cometics won't help at all. Only a free flow of your bile juice will stop this decay poison in your bowels. The one mild vegetable medicine which starts a free flow of your bile juice is Carter's Little Liver Pills. No calomel (mercury) in Carter's. Only fine, mild vegetable extracts. If you wonder, bring back your personal charm to win men, start taking Carter's Little Liver Pills according to directions today. 25¢ at drug stores.

Refuse "something just as good" for it may gripe, loosen teeth or scald rectum. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name and get what you ask for. ©1934, C.M. Co.

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Don't Miss
The Biggest Event of the Whole Year
Winston-Salem & Forsyth County FAIR
Oct. 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, 1934
Horse Racing—Fine Exhibits—High Class Acts—Featuring **Schooley's Revue** (At Night)
Automobile Races
Fireworks (Every Night)

NOTICE
North Carolina, Wilkes County.

In the Superior Court.
Grace Harris vs Joseph Harris. The defendant, Joseph Harris, will take notice that an action commenced as above has been entered in the Superior Court of Wilkes County, North Carolina, by the plaintiff, Grace Harris, asking for an absolute divorce and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the clerk of the superior court of said county in the court house in Wilkesboro, N. C., within the time prescribed by law, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Wm. A. STROUD,
Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, North Carolina. This 28th day of August, 1934. 9-24-34

Melba Selectos glass never sold for less than 10¢. You now can buy the same size and quality for 5¢. Just think, lots of Havana and imported tobacco for only 5¢. **FLOR de MELBA** to get the most you can buy ever bought.

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The CIGAR Supreme

SEE THE WORLD'S FAIR
3-DAY ECONOMY TOUR "A" \$28.10
(Transportation to and from Chicago Included)

This tour rate if \$28.10 is for one person, and includes all features listed below. It provides a most inexpensive and enjoyable visit to the World's Fair, and is especially suited to the tourist whose time is limited:

- 3 days' and 2 nights' hotel accommodation.
- Transportation from terminal to hotel.
- 2 General admissions to the Exposition grounds.
- Admission to one of the following: Fort Dearborn, Lama Temple, Colonial Village.
- Sightseeing bus tour of the fair grounds.
- Choice of one of the following sightseeing trips: (a) Chicago Northside tour by Gray Line (b) Chicago Southside by Gray Line, (c) Chicago Stockyards Tour by Gray Line, (d) Moonlight cruise on Lake Michigan, or any of the other sightseeing cruises operated by the Steamer Roosevelt.

6-DAY ECONOMY TOUR "B" \$35.60
(Transportation to and from Chicago Included)

This tour rate of \$35.60 is for one person, and includes all features listed below:

- 6 days' and nights' hotel accommodation.
- Transportation from terminal hotel.
- 2 General admission tickets to the exposition grounds.
- Admission to one of the following: Fort Dearborn, Lama Temple, Colonial Village.
- Sightseeing bus tour of the fair grounds.
- Includes same as listed in paragraph six above.

For Further information consult Local Agent

ATLANTIC GREYHOUND LINES
Beach Kellar, Agent
North Wilkesboro, N. C.