FOURTH INSTALMENT

Mow," he asked, a trifle "about leve? Doesn't enter into your scheme of Doesn't it, at all?"

met his eyes with a chill expression of withdrawal. Dick," she said, "it does-

oft. Mot at all!" The man's hands dropped soddenly to his sides. He sharply away.

The the party of the year, The Art Ball" Sandy had told Elham, a few days later. "The one mad revel of twelve whole months. I don't know exactly why I'm asking you, either, El-Time. Gay is much madder to revel

Man had spread out two er, careless hands.

Take me or leave me, Sandy, told the young man, indif-My. "And if you don't take me, get it out of your head that THE spend the evening home abending over the wash-

That's the desperate point of the whole thing," he told her. THE Hon't take you, some hated will. And I'll have to watch that head her eyes surveyed 🌉 🕿 you have a good time, instand of being the guy who's givwant to give you good times, party! or why anybody else does, for that matter. Except Dick, who is, of course, an idealist. Yes mover give anything in re-Not even friendship. How do you get that way, child?"

way, when she spoke.

"I play a system, Sandy," she swerything that comes my way, ing the world, and himself, for-

equipment.

LIONS

A lion broke through his cage in Rich-

mond the other day while thousands of

women and children lined the sidewalks

watching a circus parade. Before the

jungle beast was cornered in a factory

building and put to death with a rifle

it had attacked two horses and sent the

crowd of onlookers into panic of terror.

We are inclined to shudder at such a pic-

ture. But that raging lion was no more

dangerous than is a recklessly driven

automobile defective in mechanical

A motor car owner who drives a machine

about the streets and roads without see-

ing that it is in good mechanical condition

and without protecting himself with

adequate liability and property damage

insurance should be at all times terrified

WE ARE PREPARED TO WRITE

AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE OF ALL

KINDS IN OLD RELIABLE COM-

PANIES WHICH HAVE STOOD THE

SEE US TODAY

NORTH WILKESBORO

INSURANCE AGENCY

"PROTECTION PLUS SERVICE"

NORTH WILKESBORO, N. C.

of the possible consequences.

TEST OF YEARS

and give the least possible of anything back. If I find that anyone is too interesting to me, cut that person off the list. The fact that I'm willing to go to the Six Arts with you, Sandy, shows how you stand in my_shall we say, affections?

Sandy sketched deftly for moment.

"Sometimes, baby," he said at last, "I'd like to smack you. Other times I have a wild desire to take you up in my arms and kiss a little warmth into you. It might as well be me, you know. It will be somebody, some day."

Ellen thought back to her talk with Dick. Thought back to other talks, with other men. Thought back to a lost hour, in a garden. And then answered.

"It won't be somebody, some day!" she answered, and her mouth was clamp d into a firm, straight line.

"Anyway," he said, after quite a long while, "you'll go to the Six Arts Ball with me. Won't

you, darlin'?" Ellen sat down again in front of the fireplace, and lifted the doll in her arms, and laid her soft cheek against the round top of its hard porcelain head. Over

Sandy almost somberly. But she nodded her assent. to you—the good time. I For, after all, it was a good par-Really, I don't know why ty-the Six Arts Ball, A good

Streamers of colored silk and snapping balloons, and hurrying waiters-their black suits standing out, like blots of ink, against the vividness of the crowded was posing for an illus- room. The steady, savage thud of reation. She was, in the illustrathe jazz bands—two of them! x young mother. Sitting be- at either end of the long dance fore a fireplace, rocking a baby, ing space. And slender girl The fireplace was a real one—bodies in costumes of flame and Sandy's studia was de luxe. But rose and green and yellow. Houri the baby was a round-headed, and Apache, Columbine and Civ-But-faced doll. Holding it, Ellen il War belle, Spanish dancer and Locked like a small girl playing Russian peasant. All jumbled together. Suddenly more weary,
more tired. Certain remarks that baric composition.

Here an author-known for maid. "A system that I'm begin- his gift of laughter-sat in a wing to think is fool-proof. I take box. There a great painter. Mak-

get that he had once won the Prix de Rome. Here a woman whose voice raised in song brought tears to the eyes of thousands. There a financier who could toss off a check for a million dollars without siving it have re more than a passing thought. during the free and easy atmos-Being bohemian, and having his own rough bit of going for a few hours out of a crowded life. Streamers of colored silk and popping ballons and perfume and jass. And the throb of feet, the

buss of voices. And, in the middle of it all, Ellen Church. Dancing with Sandy and smiling her chill, provocative little smile, across his shoulder, at any man who passed. Ellen advertising her slim, lovely legs in the brief costume of a page boy. Ellen with one of her much-in-demand hands spread out, on Sandy's broad back, so that other artists might see how pretty her fingers were. and remember them if ever they

had a nail polish account to do. Sandy-he was a pirate. Nothing startling about that. But cool. with a tattered shirt, and picturesque with gilt ear hoops and a scarlet silk handkerchief, and the

eternal vandyke. "Somebody'll cut the whiskers off. before the evening's over, Ellen had warned. "And then what Samson you'll turn out to be!"

"I'm a Samson, anyway, as far as you're concerned!" Sandy had assured her. "Sandy S. Samson, that's I'm. Without either strength or will, or of character!"

Ellen laughed and danced with Sandy, and was glad that he danced well.

"Yessir, you're my baby!" told her, and Ellen danced, with He relinquished her ruefully him. when the financier, following him, demanded an introduction.

Ellen danced with the financier and tried not to hate his hot. fat fingers on her bare arm. After all. those same fingers could write a check for a million dollars.

The author who built laughter spied her in the crowd, and forgot hat he had lost his own girl.

The evening went on. Ellen had removed the cap that was a part of her brief page costume. "You're not a page—you're less

than a paragraph!" Sandy had thrown at her once, from over the heads of the dancers who passed to and fro between them.

She had removed the cap be cause her head was warm tired, and ached a little. As she danced-passing from hand to hand, like some pretty, mindless toy, she felt suddenly older than all the rest of the room put toshe had made to Gay came back Also certain things that her mother, three years ago, said.

"I'm different from the rest of you!" she had told Gay. And her mother had said-

"I'd rather have you sit on the Ellen Combs. window-sill, separted from the world by bars . . . than be jostled by the crowd .

Ellen, with hot steaming bodies nd sharp elbows and sliding ankes all about her, was realizing that if one is different, one can be a part of the crowd-and, at the same time, be sitting on the win-

The most popular illustrator of the year claimed Ellen for a radio star, prancing by, croon- Duffie, Mary Jane Shepard. ed something about "I kiss your nand, mam'selle—" only she didn't give him a chance to do it.

An actor—wold weary, with

four wives in his background, started toward her, across the floor. Started as one who seeks, who thirsts, after youth. Ellen, seeing him come, felt a swift nau-

"I'll find Sandy," she said. "He's got to take me home. I'm tired of being pawed, and patted, and treated like something that's and heap. What-"

But she never finish 1 thought, or the sentence. For sud-denly he had loomed up, out of the crowd in front of her. A tall young man, with wide shoulders and the brown of the sun on his face. And ooking out of that brown, the bluest eyes that Ellen had ever seen. He smiled down at herverv far down—for a moment, be fore he took her, unresisting, and without even so much as a bywithout even so much as a byyour-leave, from the arms of her
partner. Ellen, with something odd and disturbing in her heart, with something hot pounding against temple and wrist, smiled len, Helen Bumgarner, Floeta Church, Apple Lou Farguery

back at him. Ellen's partner, scarcely able to tand, but extremely voluble with ner. al. protested.

'Say, how'd you get that way?'

WATCH YOUR KIDNEYS!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

OUR kidneys are constantly fil-I tering impurities from the blood covered with one or two thickstream. But kidneys get functionally disturbed—lag in their work fail to remove the poisonous body

Then you may suffer nagging backache, attacks of dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, awollen feet and ankles, rheumatic pains; feel "all worn out."

Don't delay! For the quicker you

get rid of these poisons, the better your chances of good health.
Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They tend to promote normal functioning of the

kidneys; should help them pass off the irritating poisons. Doon's are recommended by users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

But the young man, still amount down at the tousied, curley for of Ellen's head, danced away. Ellen's his arms gover tight about how that she should phere of the Six Arts Ball, there were certain conventions especially when the conventions corned the tawdry business picking up! She should have made

some sort of a protest, whether it taking a business course, rang true or not. But oddly, it Misses Lucille Hayes. Electa wasn't possible for Ellen to draw away from this young man's clasp. Not that he was holding her in a rudely tight manner-but because she seemed to lack the strength, both physical and mental, to draw away. Why, she had scarcely the strength to speak, to answer co-herently his opening sentence. As she made an effort, a real effort, Night. He had been sick since the

jumbling things.
"Miracles don't happen," her mind was saying. "They can't hap-

happen." The young man was speaking the county. again. Repeating himself, as if he couldn't think of anything else to

"Where," he questioned 'have you been? All of this time!' speeding emotions. She found it off. Mr. McNelll and others possible, at last, to answer in chased the car to Summit and

"Why." she answered, "I've just been sort of waiting around. Knowing that if I waited long enough, you'd find me. Knowing that-

The thrill that shot down through her spine, to the very soles of her feet! It was because the young man had kissed her. Kissed her ever so gently upon the very top of her head. Ellen pulled back in his arms to survey him. She'd put him in his place! She'd be cool and scornful and-

But her eyes didn't reflect scorn. They dwelt instead upon that brown face. Upon the crumpled Pierrot ruff, under the brown square chin. They rested a monent upon the broad shoulders. And then they traveled up, to be lost in the blue, blue gaze that was bent down upon them. To be lost for so long that the young man's voice, sounding huskily, brought with it the crash that come at the end of a falling-thruspace dream.

"Let's cut away from this place," said the voice. got to get acquainted, you and I And we can't, in this mad house. Ellen danced in silence half way round the crowded floor. She needed that breathing space of silent motion, in which to think

(Continued Next Week.) First Month Honor Roll Of Wilkesboro School

First Grade: Annie Lee Perkins, Elizabeth Pharr, Hubert Trivette, Mary Dettor, Ethel Mink. Betty McLean.

Second Grade: Fred Richard Reins, Bobby Smoak, Betty Frances Miller, Opal Miller, Irene Warner, Stella Mae Glass, Maxine Roupe.

Third Grade: Calvin Anderson, G. E. Miller, Billy Craft, Lee Mayberry, Stuart Blevins, Louise Anderson, Victoria Roupe, Nancy Lee Yates, Edna Yates, Mary Neil Morrison. Jewel Howard, dance, tried to keep her for more. Etta Mae Brooks, Virginia Mc- East Elkin.

> Fourth Grade: Barbara vie. Marjorie Miller, Nell Sara bard, Norma Smoak, Brooks, Gladys Howell, Mary Gage Barber.

Fifth Grade: Joye Miller, Frances Willard, Lola Mitchell. Sixth Grade: Elizabeth Eller, Dare Adams, Connie Blackburn, Martha Woodruff. Seventh Grade: Charlotte Har-

vell, Lorie Wright, Peggy Somers, Ernestine Mitchell, Sam Smoak, Baxter Davis. Eighth Grade: George Ogilvie,

Margaret Clark, Hazel Earp, Marjorie Hart, Virginia Miller Constance Smithey, Beryl Mae Pennell. Ninth Grade: Lucile Adams

Violet Johnson, Ruth Hulcher, William Gray, T. G. Foster. Tenth Grade: Willie Hamby Tom Story, Mildred Costner,

len, Helen Bumgarner, Floeta Church, Annie Lou Ferguson. Treva Johnson, Bonnie Bumgar-

Whittington-Bishop

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Whittington announce the marriage of their daughter, Rachel Virginia, to Mr. Charles R. Bishop, on Saturday, May 12, 1934, Statesville, North Carolina.

Tarpaper Und:r Concrete Before laying a concrete floor in a garage, the earth should be nesses of tar paper. This will prevent the concrete from picking up moisture from direct contact with the earth, and hence prevent the garage from being damp and cold.

Williams Auto & Radiator Shop Phone 334-J - N. Wilkesboro

a Specialty.
T. H. WILLIAMS, Owner.

PURLBAR. Oct. 31 .- Miss Gladys Davis is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Davis. Miss Davis holds a position in the Princess Beauty Parlor at Reidsville.

Misses Aline Hayes and Lestis Benton were accompanied to Winston-Salem, where they are by Misses Lucille Hayes, Electa Eller and Ruby Billings. Sunday afternoon. They had spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hayes and Mr. and Mrs. B. Benton.

to find words, her mind was saying first of August. Attendance at Sunday school

is good and everybody is invited penn! One didn't allow them to to come out and help make our Sunday school one of the best in Some Virginia men

when they stopped their car, picked up Mr. George McNeill's Ellen had caught hold of her dog, put it in the car and drove got the dog. Mrs. J. H. Davis was able to

quite a little excitement Sunday

attend church Sunday, her friends will be glad to learn. Mrs. Davis is recovering from an operation. Mr. and Mrs. Hamp Pearson are visiting their son, Mr. Claude

Pearson. Mr. Hall Pearson has been added to the sales force

Claude Pearson's store. Misses Mattle, Jessie Pearl Parsons are taking a course at the Ideal Beauty Parlor at North Wilkesboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Foster, owners of the Blue Ridge Hatchery, were visiting patrons of their firm Sunday afternoon. They report a fine record of chicken blood tested in the county this

Traphill-Austin Community News

TRAPHILL, Oct. 31.--Miss Gladys Háyes, of Benham, daughter of Mr. C. H. Hayes, was married Wednesday, Oct. 24, to Mr. Donald Owen, of Delaware. They are going to make their home in

Miss Ila Harris, daughter of Mr. John Harris, was married Wednesday, Oct. 24, to Mr. Willie Cockerham, of Austin. Mrs. Daisy Snow and two

daughters, Mildred and Arline, of Canada, are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Hawkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Key, of Boonville, spent Sunday with Mrs. Key's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Hawkins.

Misses Maude and Bessie Barker, have been spending some time with their aunts, Mrs. Noah Louise Kennedy, Pauline Brown, Barker and Mrs. Lon Barker, of

Mr. and Mrs. Gaither Hawkins and little son, Fred, spent the Hub- week-end with Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Hawkins.

Several people of this community, attended the Association at Round Hill Oct. 27, 28 and

Lady Says She Took CARDUI for Cramps; Was Soon Relieved

Women who suffer as she did will be interested in the experience of Mrs. Maude Crafton, of Belleville, Ill., who writes: "For several years, I suffered from irregular trouble and cramping. There would be days when I would have to stay in bed. I would get so nervous, I was miserable. My aunt told me to try Cardui. She believed it would build me up, regulate me and help the nervous trouble. I knew after taking half a bottle of Cardui that I was better. I kept on taking Cardui and found it was doing me a world of good. I am in good health, which means a lot to me." . . . Thousands of women testify Cardul benefited them. If it does

IF YOUR BREATH HAS. A SMELL YOU CAN'T, FEEL WELL

not benefit YOU, consult a physi-

cian. . . . Price \$1.

When we cat too much, our food decays in our bowels. Our friends smell this decay coming out of our mouth and call it had breath. We feel the polson of this decay all over our body. It makes us gloomy, grouchy and no good for anything. What makes the food decay in the bowels? Well, when we set too much, our bile julice can't digest it. What is the bile julice can't digest it. What is the bile julice can't digest it. What is the bile julice ton't digest it. What is the bile julice in our body. Unless 2 julnts of it are flowing from our liver into our bowels every day, our movements get hard and constipated and % of our food decays in our 28 feet of bowels. This decay sends poison all over our body every six minutes.

When our friends smell our bad breath

our body every six minutes.

When our friends small our bad breath (but we don't) and we feel like a whipped toment, don't use a mouthwash or take a laxative. Get at the same. Take Carter's Little Liver Pills which sently start the flow of your hile juice. But if "something hetter" is effered you, don't hay it, for it may be a calomal (mercury) pill, which loosens teeth, gripes and scales the rectum in many people. Ask for Carter's Little: Liver Pills by name and get what you ask for—884. Cl834, C.M.Oc.

If wall brackets are controlled s. many unnecessary steps, taken to turn them on and off, are saved. Each pair should be controlled by the same switch.

MENT, ETC. SHIP, MANAGE REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3

Of The Journal-Patriot published on Mondays and Thursdays at North Wilkesboro, N. C. for October 1st, 1934. State of North Carolina, Coun-

tv of Wilkes.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county foresaid, personally appeared Julius C. Hubbard, who, having been duly sworn according law, deposes and says that he is the co-publisher of The Journal-Patriot and that the following is. to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of Augus: 24, 1912, embodied in section 411. Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publishers, business managers are: Publishers. D. J. Carter and Julius C. Hubbard, North Wilkesboro, C.; Business Managers, Carter and Julius C. Hubbard North Wilkesboro, N. C.

2. That the owners are: D. J. Carter, North Wilkesboro, N. C.; Julius C. Hubbard, North kesboro, N. C.; Mrs. D. J. Carter, North Wilkesboro, N. C.; . Mrs. Julius C. Hubbard, Wilkesboro. N. C.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, other securities is: A. N. Critcher, Oxford, N. C.

4. That the two paragraphs

next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee acting is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated

JULIUS C. HUBBARD,

Co-Publisher. Sworn to and subscribed before me this October 30th, 1934. ROSE McNEILL JONES. (My commission expires Jan. 12,

ADDIMINISTRATION NO. North Carolina, William Co.

Having qualified as ads tratrix of the Estate of J. Shepherd, tate, of Wilkes co North Carolnia, this is to notif all persons having claims against the Estate of the said deem to file said claims with the undersigned Administratrix on before twelve months from date of this notice or same will be plead in bar of their right to recover. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment thereof at once.

This 28th day of Sept., 1934. MRS. ELLA SHEPHERD, Administratrix of the Estate of J. W. Shepherd, dec'd. 11-1-41

WEAK AND SKINN

Seved by new Visuames of Cost Lawe
Oil in tactolocs tablets.

Pounds of firm healthy fish instead of hare sornery bones! New vigor, vim und enemy; instead of tired littleseness! Heady, quiet nerves! That is what thousands of people are getting through scientists' lotest disnovery—the Vitamins of Cod Liver Oil enseentrated in little sugar conted tablets without any of its hoered, fishy tasts or small.

McGoy's Cod Liver Oil Tablets, they're called! "God Liver Oil Tablets, they're called! "God Liver Oil Tablets, they're called! "God Liver Oil and gained 19%, he is just one mouth. A girl of thriteen after the same disease, gained 3 lbs. the first welfared? I lbs. each week after. A young mother the could not eat or sleep after help cannot be tall her health back and gained 10 lbs. di less than a month.

You skuply must try McCoy's at once. Remember if you don't gain at least 2 lbs. of firm healthy fiesh in a month get your money beak. Demend and get McCoy's—the eriginal and genuine Cod Liver Oil Tablets and genuine Cod Liver Oil Tablets and genuine Cod Liver Oil Tablets.

—approved by Good Housekeeping Institute, Refuse all substitutes—insist on the original McCoy's—there are none better.



The temporary relief children get frem unwise dosing with harsh cathartics may cause bowel strain, and even set-up irritation in the kidneys. A properly prepared liquid laxative brings a more natural movement. There is no discomfort at the time and no weakness after. You don't have to give the child "a double dose" a day or two later.

Can constipation be safely relieved in children? "Yes!" say medical men. Yes!" say many mothers who have followed this sensible medical advice: 1. Select a good liquid laxative. 2. Give the dose you find suited to the system. 3. Gradually reduce the dose, if repeated, until the bowels are moving naturally without aid.

An approved liquid laxative (one that is widely used for children) is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. The mild laxative action of this exceller preparation is the best form of for children — and grown-ups, i The dose can be regulated for a age or need.

Your druggist sells Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

THE ONE WAY TO REALLY **SEE AMERICA**

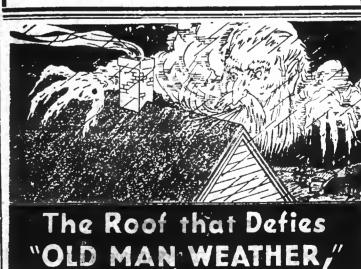
BY THE GREYHOUND

Visit New Orleans, historic Alamo, travel over the old Spanish Trail into Sunny California. Special reduced circle tour rates now effective to the Southwest. For further information, call at Bus Station.

ATLANTIC GREYHOUND LINES

BEACH KELLER, Agent.

North Wilkesboro, N. C.



tains special celluloss fibres, produced and purified by the exclusive Solks process. These fibres have tremendous strength, yet they are highly flexible. And finally, the felt containing these fbres holds much more Carey as-

Carey Solka Roofing con-

A roof must have plenty of resistance when "Old Man Weather" attacks with wind, sun, rain or snow. Carey Solka Roofing, the latest roofing achievement, is much stronger than ordinary roofs, and contains much more asphalt. It is built to give years of extra service. Let us give you a sample and quote our low prices.



Route 60 Radiator Repairing, Body Rebuilding, Motor Blocks Rebored, Extensions Welded in Truck Frames, General Repair Work