

THE BOOK

... the first line of which reads, "The Holy Bible,"
and which contains Four Great Treasures

by BRUCE BARTON

BOOK OF ACTS ENDS

DOCTOR LUKE stayed with Paul through the two years of imprisonment which preceded his appeal, journeyed with him in a winter voyage and shipwreck, and a sojourn of three months in Malta, all of which he describes vividly in



Bruce Barton

The Acts. They reached Rome together, and there the book of The Acts ends abruptly:

And Paul dwelt two whole years in his own hired house, and received all that came unto him, Preaching the kingdom of God, and teaching those things which concern the Lord Jesus Christ, with all confidence, no man forbidding him.

Probably no one came from Jerusalem to Rome to appear against him, for five years had elapsed since his arrest, and so he was acquitted at his first trial and allowed to live under surveillance but in comfort. During those years he wrote more letters, including some of the finest, like Ephesians and Colossians, and especially Philipians. It was in this period, also, that he wrote the charming little personal letter to Philemon.

It happened in this way. Philemon was a Christian man of wealth who lived in Asia Minor. He had a slave named Onesimus, a wild and disobedient lad who ran away and got to Rome, where he led

a gay life. But he knew Paul, who had been at his master's house, and he went to hear him preach. Homesick and conscience-smitten, he asked what he ought to do. Paul kept him a while to test him and then suggested that he go back to his master, not under bonds but of his own free will, and Paul wrote a letter requesting his old friend to take this lad back on a new basis, "as a brother in the Lord."

It was not at all a depressed and broken down apostle who was writing, you see. He was not in prison but was living under guard in "his own hired house," a splendid host, entertaining pilgrims from far and near. Where did he get the money? We can only guess. It must have cost him thirty thousand dollars, as an eminent scholar once computed, for those five years, six thousand dollars a year for rent in Rome, and for food for his rather large household, and for his expense of transportation for himself and his companions.

Wherever the money came from it is a fine thing for us all that during those five years Paul had it. Never, probably, has the world better spent thirty thousand dollars. He had a guard, whom, of course, he had to feed and fee, and this guard had to listen to Paul, who always talking to visitors and telling about Jesus. It was not long till Paul could write:

But I would ye should understand, brethren, that the things which happened unto me have fallen out rather unto the furtherance of the gospel:

So that my bonds in Christ are manifest in all the palace, and in all other places.

(Next Week: Ten Great Men)



THE FAMILY DOCTOR

By JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

THE FRETFUL CHILD

I mean the little fellow that has always been "peevish" and at outs with everything about him. He (or she) gives you more trouble than all the rest of the children put together. You have worried yourself sick—

You have done your extreme best, mercy knows! Haven't you dosed him with castor oil time and again? . . . Then, you've tried to bribe him into a sweet disposition with innumerable candies, and every abominable confection that he saw in the dust-ridden show cases down on the street—and cried for.

Still he remains skinny, scraggy-haired, sore-eyed, foul-breathed, pot-bellied and evil-tempered. In your despair you have tried to "whale" it out of him with your slipper. But, it has not occurred to you that the child is SICK. He is just mean—may have gotten it

from his daddy—or somewhere! The rest of the children are fat and sleek and inspiring; but not this little derelict—the black sheep of the family. . . .

Listen to me: The HEALTHY child is the happiest being on earth. Let's be sensible about this matter. The fretful child is never healthy.

It takes the very best of human judgment to rear children as they should be reared. . . . There is no higher administrative duty. Your fretful child demands the best that is in you. There is no more dignified, better-paying job than that of restoring the little sure-enough invalid, back to health and the love of home. And, you can do it.

Take your SICK child to the Family Doctor. Look after his nose, throat, ears, TEETH, and digestive tract. Set his house in order; feed him; watch him grow and become your joy and pride.

TODAY and TOMORROW

by FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE

SUNLIGHT . . . life giving

The idea of the ancient sun-worshippers wasn't so far wrong, after all. Modern science is discovering new evidence all the time that the sun is the chief source of the life-giving elements that enter into the human body.

Latest and most spectacular is the discovery that the brain itself is irradiated by sunlight and has the property of giving off light rays. When this was demonstrated a little while ago by Dr. George Crile, famous Cleveland surgeon, even the most experienced of his audience gasped in amazement.

Not long ago it was discovered that certain of the vitamins which give cod-liver oil is nutritious prop-

erties can be duplicated by exposing certain types of food to direct sunlight. The invisible rays of the sun are far more potent than the visible rays. Those above the spectrum, the ultra-violet rays, have a profound effect upon the skin and curative properties in many diseases; those below the spectrum, the infra-red rays, penetrate to the deepest tissues and carry the warmth of the sun into the blood itself.

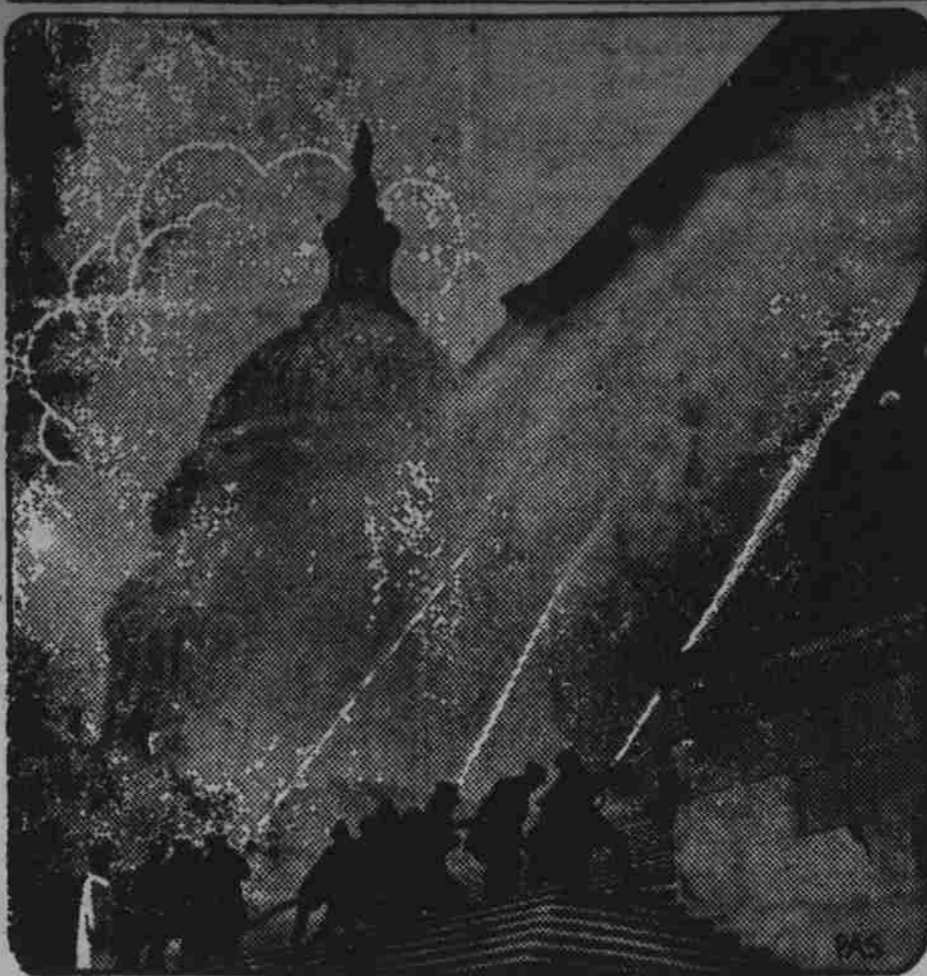
Scientific knowledge is just in its infancy.

SEASERPENTS . . . still mysteries

One result of all the reports of seaserpents, from every part of the world, which have been popping up in the news for the past year or so, is that every dead sea-creature found on a beach anywhere is at once labelled "seaserpent." The latest is a 30-foot-long animal cast ashore near Vancouver Sound, which the amateur scientists of that region were convinced couldn't belong to any known species. But when a real zoologist got a look at it he immediately recognized it as a basking shark.

Not all of the strange appearances are so easily explained, how-

It's Saturday Night for National Capitol



WASHINGTON . . . Tons of water are being poured on the United States Capitol building by District of Columbia firemen. Not to put out any fire there but in giving the famous old structure its annual bath, in preparation for the opening of Congress in January.

ever. The mystery of the Loch Ness monster in Scotland has not yet been solved; for one thing.

I am open-minded on the subject of seaserpents, but have heard so many stories about them, from boyhood, told by seafaring men, that I am prepared to believe that there are unknown monsters still in the depths of the ocean, even if they don't come up and pose for the photographers.

ECONOMY today

I received a letter the other day from a young man to whom I had given some advice about how to go about getting a newspaper job in Washington.

"My wife and I are getting along fine on 60 a month," he wrote. "We have a nice apartment right down town and respectable enough, and plenty to eat and something left over for bus rides and the movies."

Those young folk have the right idea. I know a lot of young newspaper men—and others—who think they are getting badly used if they don't get \$30 or \$40 a week to start with. They have an idea that the world owes them a motor car and a "good time" generally before they have earned them.

I have noticed in the course of a fairly long life that the ones who get ahead and reach the big places in their chosen fields are the ones who give first attention to their jobs and don't worry about luxuries until they have found their permanent niches in the scheme of things.

HOURS on newspapers

I spent a day a couple of weeks ago in a small New England city where a friend of mine owns a little daily newspaper. His oldest son, two years out of college, is managing editor, and he has three or four other young men working with him on his staff.

What struck me most forcibly about these youngsters was their utter disregard of anything like maximum hours of labor. There was a big piece of news in the town, a strike in one of the mills, and these boys, after working all day getting out the evening paper, spent the evening in rounding up and interviewing everybody concerned in the strike, and then went back to their office toward midnight to write their reports for the next day's paper.

The newspaper business is one occupation in which "play time" counts for little. The real newspaper man gets so much fun out of his work that he doesn't think of watching the clock.

FRANKLIN SHOE SHOP SAYS: WE ARE STILL MENDING SHOES

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You simply must try McCoy's at once. Remember if you don't gain at least 8 lbs. of firm healthy flesh in a month get your money back. Demand and get McCoy's—the original and genuine Cod Liver Oil Tablets—approved by Good Housekeeping Institute. Refuse all substitutes—insist on the original McCoy's—there are none better.



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CIVIL ENGINEER. Capt. Eric Loch: "Camels have been my cigarette for nine years. The longer I smoke them the more I appreciate their milder flavor. I smoke all I want and they never jangle my nerves."

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