

Teas  
and Bridge  
Parties



# TRYON'S SOCIETY NEWS

Phone 99

All Society News Must Be In This Office By Wednesday Noon of Each Week



Tryons Horse Show  
Begins April  
8th

### Guests at the Homestead

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Reedy, River Forest, Ill.; Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Boutall, Berea, O.; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Buakman, Auburndale, Mass.; Miss Lona Witt, Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wilcox, Mrs. Roderick Wilcox, Foster Copeland, Jr., Richard Wilcox, Miss Carrie Thomas, Miss Eleanor Copeland, all of Columbus, O.

Mr. E. Knight of New York City spent the week-end with his family at the Edgewood Inn.

Mr. Johnson, with Swift & Co., of Spartansburg, was in Tryon Tuesday on business.

### Oak Hall Arrivals

John M. Olmstead, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Olmstead, Miss Jean Ward, Mr. Pierce Ward, Mrs. Pierce Ward, all of Winnetha, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McCodkle, Saginaw, Mich.; Miss Eleanor Carlisle, Saginaw, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. Slocum and family, Milwaukee, Wis.; Miss Emma Hoyd, Milwaukee, Wis.; Mrs. C. H. Parsons and Miss Marian Parsons, Detroit, Mich.; Mr. O. A. Anderson, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ballard, Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. John Richardson and Miss Louise Richardson, Chestnut Hill, Mich.; Dr. and Mrs. Edward S. Brackett and Mr. Edward Brackett, Providence, R. I.; Mr. and Mrs. Edward, Rochester, N. Y.; Mr. Richard Edwards, Concord, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Goodwin, Hartford, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Lowring, Detroit, Mich.; Mr. Edward G. Lowring, Detroit, Mich.; L. H. Waidner, L. H. Waidner, Miss Bobs Waidner, Miss Nancy Waidner, all of Winnetha, Mich.; Miss Peggy Waidner, Hubbard Woods, Mich.; Mr. J. A. Ballard, Jr., Miss Dorothy McK. Ballard, Miss Justice G. Lowrie, of Detroit, Mich.; Mr. Ralph Sargent, Mrs. Ralph Sargent, Master Fredrick Sargent, of Winneha, Ill.; Mr. Joseph Vance and Miss Dorothy Vance of Detroit, Mich.

Dr. Samuel F. Clarke, emeritus professor of biology of Williams College, will lecture on "Our World and Ourselves" at the Congregational church, Tuesday, April 6, at 8 p. m. Owing to his voice not being strong, he can only speak to a small audience, and for that reason the lecture is open only for men, all of whom are welcome.

Mrs. Garnett Etchison, of Maryland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mark A. Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark A. Richards left for a short visit to New York.

The W. C. T. U. will observe "Youth Day," April 14th, at 3:30 p. m., at the Parish House.

We are all glad to know Miss Lenora Lankford, who is now Mrs. Heatherlight, is going to stay on in Tryon with her father and take care of the little ones. Lenora has been a little mother to her brother and little sister since the great loss of her mother last May.

Lovely invitations have been sent out for the Tryon Horse Show by the committee.

Mr. and Mrs. James Heatherlight was in Asheville Monday to see Mr. Taze and he was better.

### GUESTS AT EDGEWOOD INN

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Stelly, of Morning, Alaska; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ross, Hodges, S. C.; W. J. Rivers, Atlanta, Ga.; J. W. Zemp, Baltimore, Md.; W. C. Thomas, Knoxville, Tenn.; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Broadus, Lacon, Ill.; W. T. Harper, Darlington, S. C.; H. S. Pierce, Knoxville, Tenn.; W. J. Vernes, Knoxville, Tenn.

Mr. Abernathy, who is connected with Mr. A. A. Merrick in the engineering department is spending a few days with his parents at Mooresville, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. D. Brown, of River Forest, Ill., who have been guests at the Homestead, left last week for their home in Illinois.

### Guests at Mimosa

Brig.-Gen. J. M. and Mrs. Carson of New York were guests at The Mimosa several days the past week.

Col. Anson L. Botte and Mrs. Botte of Chicago, Ill., are guests at The Mimosa.

Arrivals—Miss Pillani Jones, Hawaii; Miss H. D. Morgan, Oakland, Cal.; Mr. E. C. Stout, Indianapolis, Ind.; Dr. and Mrs. Lloyd S. Lowrie, Lloyd S. Lowrie, Jr., and Miss Elinor Lowrie, Wilmette, Ill.; Mr. B. G. Pringle, Charleston, S. C.

### WOMAN'S AUXILIARY MEETING

Bishop Touret will be the speaker at the meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary Tuesday afternoon, April 6th, at the Parish House at 4 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all those interested in this special work of the women of the church.

Mr. James Lankford was in Asheville Saturday and Sunday with his father-in-law, Mr. John Taze, who is in the hospital with pneumonia.

**All Kinds of SIGN WORK ED HIGH**  
Box 291  
INMAN, S. C.

### ETIQUETTE

Dear Miss Flo:—When a lady and gentleman go calling together—who should first suggest leaving. When getting on or off a train, who leads. Thank you. V. S.

The gentleman must always wait until the lady signifies her desire to leave. In getting on a train, the gentleman permits the lady to enter first, assisting her by a slight touch at the elbow. He follows directly back of her—finds her a seat, and takes his place next to her. In leaving the train, the gentleman leads the way, assisting her to reach the ground.

Dear Miss Flo:—When a gentleman is escorting a young girl and an elderly lady, where should he walk—between them or alongside of the elderly lady? A. B.

When two ladies. He should walk beside the older of the ladies—the younger girl taking her place next to the older woman.

Dear Miss Flo:—When a lady bows to a gentleman in a restaurant, is it necessary for the gentleman to rise? When a lady makes a business call on a gentleman in his office, is it necessary for him to rise to receive her? Is it necessary for a gentleman to lift his hat in the elevator? M. M.

When a lady speaks to a gentleman in a restaurant, the gentleman merely makes the gesture of rising by getting up half-way from his chair as he speaks. A gentleman should receive a lady in his office with the same courtesy that he would receive her in a drawing-room. He must rise when she enters, offer her a chair, and remain standing until after she is seated. When she rises to leave, he must get up instantly and stand until she has left the office. A gentleman always lifts his hat in an elevator when a lady enters.

READ POLK COUNTY NEWS

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By ERNEST BARNES

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## Mr. and Mrs. Sallie

—being the Confessions of a new wife—  
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### BARRIE'S CONFESSION

"Why did I hold your hand?" the young musician repeated my question with a recondite, unsmiling face. "Do you really want me to tell you?" he continued and I was conscious again of his Byronesque beauty also of a subtle, occult magnetism that held me almost against my will.

"I think I'd better not," he finally concluded and there were unsounded depths of sadness in his voice.

"Please," I coerced, "as a matter of propriety I think you should at least attempt to give some explanation of your unconventional behavior in the box." I tried to be severe but failed utterly on account of the exuberant humor of the festive night.

"There are two reasons why I cannot tell you." He pressed the point.

"What are they?" I insisted. "Lemoine and Curtiss," he announced and once again his eyes were grave.

What did he mean? Why should he place Lemoine and my husband in the same class? Was he bound to the young singer by bonds as strong as those of matrimony?

It was a complicated situation and suddenly I was swept by a cataclysm of revulsion and doubt. I hated myself for having been flirtatious and for having encouraged Barrington Pierce. I felt impelled to leave the smoke-clouded rooms and get back to the wholesome environment of Curtiss' protecting love.

Disapproval must have manifested itself upon my face for he resumed the conversation in a pleading voice.

"See, I have offended you and I am deeply apologetic," he said, "but do not censure me too sternly because it is not my fault. Can one help but admire the rainbow as it gleams through fragrant mist or fail to be thrilled at the first moist violets of spring? Can one be held responsible for the joyousness that comes with the flash of a blue-bird's wing across a patch of sunny sky or sit unmoved through a symphony of Brahms?"

He paused momentarily and by some feminine intuition I knew that he was about to make a declaration of love.

"Nor can I repress my—" "Please don't!" I pleaded, lifting my hand. "You're ruining our friendship and creating an impossible situation for us both. Go back to Lemoine. She is free to offer you something in return for your love. I cannot. I am in love with my husband. Good Night."

It was perhaps none too courteous a thing to do but while the others were engaged in music and conversation I slipped quietly up the stairs, secured my wrap, and then, just as inconspicuously, stepped out of the house into the chill, autumnal beauty of the night.

The Gathering Storm  
I hailed a passing cab. As is the custom with most taxicabs in Paris, the top of the small cab had been lowered and I wel-

comed the breeze, which was cool and refreshing, as it whipped my hair across my face.

I was determined to tell Curtiss everything that had happened, not incriminating the young musician, however, but placing the blame entirely upon myself. I was suffused with regret for not having returned to him immediately after the opera, but I would explain and I felt confident that everything would be all right. Curtiss was so fine, and I realized all over again, that his devotion for me was by far the greatest thing in my life.

I opened the door. The room was dark. No doubt Curtiss had retired but I switched on the light and saw him sitting beside the window smoking his pipe as he was accustomed to do when he was absorbed or worried or both.

"Honey-dear!" I exclaimed, "what on earth are you doing up so late? Why, it's almost morning—" I was stopped by the harsh expression on his face.

"Don't you think it would be more becoming to you both, if I asked you that?" he shot back. Alarmed by his sudden coldness, I moved swiftly in his direction. "Sweetheart—" I began. "Never mind about that," he swept aside the term of endearment, "there are a few things I want you to explain, if it isn't asking too much." Sarcasm coloured his voice. "In the first place what's the idea of coming home alone in a Paris taxi this time of night? And what kind of opera is it that lasts until 2 o'clock? In the third place I presume you've been in the all-absorbing company of Barrington Pierce. After this, we either go to parties together or we stay at home."

(Continued Next Week)



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