Cherry Point, spent the weekend

### DAKY DOAKS



OAKY DOAKS

OAKY

DOAKS

FILLER LIP

AW MURDOCK WHY NOT ALKING YOUR LET HER STAY HERE? MAJESTY!

ANY FOUNTAIN -- MUCH

NOW DO YOU'

BELIEVE ME?



VERY UNUSUAL,

YOU'RE









PEOPLE CAN LOOK INTO THE

WE COULD SELL

TICKETS.

FOUNTAIN AND WATCH ME SWIMMING AROUND/ I CAN













BETTER THAN GOLDFISH. OH, DIANA!

EVEN DO

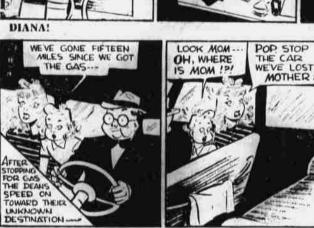
TRICKS IN

THE WATER!



























true organic in the new to be

#### MERRIMON

Mrs. F. M. Nelson, of Norfolk, Va., arrived on July 18 and will spend some time with Mrs. W. E.

Scotland Neck, spent last week is invited to attend. Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Carraway. Messrs. Louis Davis, of Hope well, Va., and his brother, George Dixon, of Norfolk, Va., returned home on July 20 after spending their vacation here.

Mrs. Florence Howard, of Kinston, is visiting Mrs. J. W. Adams and Miss Nita Carraway.

Mrs. Claud Edmondson and children, of Oriental, spent July 17 picnic supper at Mrs. Lawrence's.

BEAUFORT

—Contact—

WILLIAM WILLIS

1018 Ann Street — Beaufort

or Call M 4591

CHILDREN'S SHOP

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Becton and children, of Beaufort, spent Sunday, July 18, with Mrs. Becton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Emer, of The revival at the Methodist hurch will begin on Sunday church night, July 25. Our pastor, Rev. W. D. Caviness will be assisted by Rev. W. R. Stevens of Roanoke away. Mrs. Ida Mae Snick, of Newark, of July 17 with her parents, Mr. N. J., arrived on Saturday and and Mrs. P. F. Carraway. Rapids, N. C. and Rev. Harold Aus-Mr. and Mrs. Howard Flythe, of fin of Duke University. The public

with Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Carraway.

The Merrimon Home Demonstration club met with Mrs. W. E. Lawrence on July 19 with nine members and two visitors present. Our Home agent, Mrs. Gillikin was present and our lesson was on the 'Making of Wills." After the business part of the meeting, Mrs. Lawrence served cookies and Coca Cola. Our meeting in August will be a recreational meeting with a

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## CHAPTER 20 MRS. McNAUGHTEN had not said how long she planned on being away, but when she had

been gone nearly two weeks — with the small apartment so very empty without her—Hildred be-came somewhat alarmed.

came somewhat alarmed.

"I'm afraid Mummle is ill, down with one of her spells," she confided to Randy one evening when he drove her home from the clinic and stopped in for awhile. She and Randy were back on the old terms again, good "pals," during their off hours, nurse and doctor while at the clinic,

"If you're worried," Randy suggested, "why don't you call long distance and find out?"

Hildred thought that an excel-

Hildred thought that an excel-

lent suggestion; she knew her mother would never write if any-thing was wrong, fearing that would worry her younger daugh-

"Til hang around." Randy add"ed, throwing his long length on
the comfortable old couch. "When
you're through — and convinced
your mother is all right — we
could run out to The Barn and
have some fried chicken, what do
you say?" Hildred said that was a nice

sidea; she did not know why, but she dreaded another long, lonely evening. It was not like her mother to be gone so long without writing regularly; something was wrong, Hildred felt certain.

a child on the verge of whining; she had not realized she had it said that she was not to blame; scarcely spoken a word, but she things were always against her. had not been "fretting," as Randy "It's nothing to worry about, Hildy — just one of her spells. Randy, But I wish Mummie could she would be the special state of th things were always against her.
"It's nothing to worry about,
Hildy—just one of her spells.
She woudn't let me write you."
"I'll come up Saturday," Hildred said. "If she's able I'll bring her back with me see keep room."

her back with me, so keep your chin up, Sis. And give Mummie my love and tell her to take it easy."

"That's what she's been doing,"
Ruth returned

sister Ruth said. "She's been sick. Hildy, almost since she came. I've had to make her stay in bed. You know how determined Mother can be."

"Is Mummie very ill? Why, lidn't you write and tell me? Have you had in a good doctor?"

"You know Mother won't have anyone. Besides, she's had a dozen doctors and none of them can find a thing the matter with her."

"I know." Hildred came out of her thoughts with a little start;

"I know." Hildred came out of her thoughts with a little start;

see a brain specialist. Sometimes
I wonder if it could possibly be a
tumor. They can act like that, you
know."
"I have thought of that possibility," he admitted, somewhat
reluctantly; he had not wanted to

"That's what she's been doing,"
Ruth returned.

"I'll be seeing you Saturday then, around supper time. Please make her stay quiet these next few days so she will be able to stand the trip home. Good-bye, Ruth, be seeing you, dear."

"I'll drive you up Saturday,"
Randy said, much to Hildred's sure that her mother could pull through such a delicate operation. Mrs. McNaughten was not perfectly all right organically; she had a heart ailment, nothing to be concerned about as long as she was not under any severe strain. Randy believed that a doctor could keep such secrets as these to himself, if he also believed it right to do so. suggest it to Hildy. If it were a

don't start fretting, Hildy. You know your mother gets this way — it can't be much except nerves.

Nothing whatever to be alarmed about a gree." Hildred shook her head. These spells of her mother's if not so frequent these days, were much worse when they occurred, lasting much longer. "That's nice of you, Randy. That old local makes every stop on the way. It will be much easier to himself, if he also believed it right to do so.

"If it is a possibility we ought to look into it." This was the daughter. She shuddered to think of her mother going through any big ordeal. "There's good man in Atlanta, if only I could afford to take her to him—or make her go—Mummie can be so stubborn!"

mother's if not so frequent these days, were much worse when they occurred, lasting much longer. "That's nice of you, Randy. That old local makes every stop on the way. It will be much easier to bring Mummie back in a car."

"Oh, I need a holiday!" Randy replied, stretching himself as an animal would before he sat up.

"I'm afraid it won't be much of a holiday."

"ET TOLD you not to fret." Randy was found. country until a reason and cure was found.

wrong, Hildred felt certain.

Her fear was confirmed as soon as the call was put through, "Mother can't talk to you," her sister Ruth said. "She's been sick. Hildy, almost since she came I've like the control of their favorite Hildy, almost since she came I've like the control of their favorite that had been made the can't talk to you." her sister Ruth said. "She's been sick. Hildy, almost since she came I've like the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that had been made the control of their favorite that the control of the control of

## DICKIE DARE

DICKIE DARE

PICKLES IS RIGHT, KID -- WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP THE

GNOST-HUNT!







PICKLES' SPEAK TA US!

TELL US YOU'RE GAME!

THIS IS TH' CHANCE OF A

LIFETIME TA PUT SOME OF











wants and avegor tire and transpir