

Sallie's Temptations

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CONCERNING SALLIE

Sallie is a modern pretty young creature with all the emotions and desires you yourself had when you were at that glorious age that lies somewhere between sixteen and twenty five. Sallie is everywhere. The eyes of the world are upon the ultimate outcome of her moral code. Is she going to weaken her creed of right and wrong and stretch her philosophy to that of the girls who have a "good" time?

Your little girl is just where Sallie is. She must decide for herself. They are all Sallies at heart. Sallie's experience put down truthfully from the pages of her life may help your Sallie's. Each chapter is complete in itself. Read it this week. You will enjoy it.—Editor.

"IN WHICH SHE IS PIQUED"

After the hop at Barrancas, I woke early next morning. The group of casement windows that faced me were changed into one great splotch of blue-like stained church-glass windows. Slipping into my negligee I ran over and looked out at the resurrection of the morning. It was the time of day when all things are stirring. I could hear the first shy twittering of the birds in the tropical oleander trees that reached up to the window, their tops all ending in clusters of shell-pink blossoms. Leaning out I caught one in my fingers and the tug at the stem aroused its companion flowers who sent up a sea of fragrance and I drank in their sweetness.

It was chilly, my chiffon negligee was too thin for the early morning. I looked about for something with more warmth to put on my shoulders and seeing my evening cape on a chair where I had flung it a few hours earlier, I wrapped it around me snugly and settling down in the silken pillows of the window seat resumed my dreaming. Everything out of doors was so fresh and lovely, the sparkling dewdrops making the blades of grass and trees resplendent. Suddenly I was conscious of an intruding odor—that was not the dainty fragrance of the oleander—no, it was stale and heavy. It came from the remains of several cigarettes in a nearby receiver.

They seemed to have no part in the picture and I flung them far out of the window. But somehow the spell was broken and thoughts of the dance came surging. I remembered Warren Fisher and felt a wave of embarrassment. After his wife had treated me so cool I lost interest in the party. It wasn't that I cared about his being married for I realized that the attraction I had felt for him was superficial, but I resented being placed in the position of having Mrs. Fisher think I was mad about her good looking husband. Well, I was not mad about him had not been mad about him, and never would be, for that matter.

Right at that moment there was only one person I wanted to see. That was Curtis Wright, and with the thought of him I became very lonely. He was so different from the other men with their "hot-lines," as Ellie called them. If he ever fell in love with a girl it would be the big love of his life, the one real, living, throbbing adventure and he'd be true to her in thought and in deed—not a flirt like Warren Fisher. And yet—he hated flappers. I wondered if I had been reared in a different environment if I could have been the dream girl he wanted.

If my mother had lived I would not have been a flapper. She was attractive and charming, and could be frivolous, and yet she had a depth of mind unlike most of my friends' mothers and a yearning for mental attainment. She had wanted me to be accomplished and urged me to study art and go on with my music. "With your mind full of interesting and beautiful things you won't be caught in the maelstrom that's coming,"—I could hear her saying. I wondered if she meant jazz and cocktail parties and petting. If she had not been taken away maybe I would have been Curtis Wright's first love. And with his name on my breath—I slipped down into the pillow and in a few moments was dozing.

Late that afternoon, still more or less subdued from my thoughts of the morning, I wandered away from the rest of the crowd and sat alone on the terrace overlooking the unruffled surface of the azure water. Cato, one of the Japanese servants, brought me a telegram and a square box from the florist's. I opened the wire.

"When a woman has a man in for Sunday night's supper she's nothing short of designing," Marjorie. It was just like Marj to do that. She didn't realize how I had begun to feel about the silly bet we had made in the beginning and I understood the spirit of fun in which she had sent it. I re-read the words; a dull, slow emotion surged over me and I realized that I hated Anne Codington. For the first time in my life I was jealous. So they had been together Sunday night—Anne and Curtis . . . people would begin linking their names together. I was piqued and my rage mounted higher and higher.

I tore the string from the box and it was full of orchids. The card was flippant:

"Am completely surrounded by the Germans. Otherwise I would be as near these flowers which I beseech you to wear this evening. Other days stretch forth with promise. The thought is distant, but it brings a warmth to a lonely heart. Warren."

"The Germans"—he meant his wife I had been told that he had married her for her money and that she watched him with suspicion. They were spending the winter at one of the pretty homes on the bay shore and his escapades were the talk of Pensacola. "The Germans"—I smiled and re-read the last part of the message. Since hearing about Anne and Curtis Wright I liked Warren Fisher. What difference did it make if he did flirt? He made love exquisitely. "Curtis Wright could take unpopular Anne Codington and go the devil!" I murmured, and skipped back into the living room where Ellie was moving about making light shine softly from lovely lamps in far corners.

"Where've you been Sallie? Not mooning. She called to me gaily; the boys are in from the links and have been screaming for the 'life of the party.' Here they are now."

And with their arrival came Cato with his magical tray of cocktails and in a few moments the room resounded with good-natured small talk and laughter.

"It's a good thing mother and dad are in Cuba," laughed Ellie as one of the boys, who had been drinking a lot, began snapping the fragile stems of the glasses.

"Hope they like the climate so well they'll stay forever," responded the destroyer.

"Here's hoping they won't come back before morning—won't come back before mornin'" another began singing.

And still another: "Tell you what let's do, let's all stay up all night shoot craps, play poker and have a regular all night party. We will go into town for ham an' when the day is dawning."

"I've a better idea than that," Judith McLean suggested. It's wilder. Judith couldn't drink very much and I noticed her eyes were stary.


(To be continued next week.)

BOONE BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday School 10 a. m.
Church worship 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.
B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m.

Next Sunday afternoon, beginning at 2 p. m. an every member canvass of the church will be made for local expenses and for our mission work. The local budget is \$2360. The budget for missions is \$1065.

The members of the church are asked to be at home that afternoon to receive the committee. The church contemplates coming off the state mission board, and taking out some shares in the Building and Loan. This will necessitate the cooperation of every member. This canvass is made by order of the church. Every Baptist is asked to help.

The revival services continue. Rev. Griggs is bringing some great messages. There have been several conversions, many reconsecrations. We are praying for great results to come from the meeting.



Tutt's Pills
Unrivalled as an
ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE
stimulate torpid livers, strengthen digestive organs, regulate the bowels, relieve sick headache.

YOU NEED NOT FAIL

On State Street, in Chicago, is a large sign bearing the one word "Radio." The owner, Tom Anderson, is a man to be envied. He overcame obstacles that were well nigh insurmountable. Thirty-seven years ago when Tom was three months old he lay paralyzed from head to foot, in a aquadil soap box bed. His home was in the cellar of a ramshackle house in Lansing, Michigan. His father had died of diphtheria and his mother, a consumptive, was barely able to make ends meet by taking in odd jobs at scrubbing.

A doctor said that the paralysis might pass; but that the boy would be a cripple and feeble minded if he lived. Three months later a pail of boiling water was accidentally spilled on him. That year his mother died. Tom was sent to an orphan asylum, then transferred to a City Hospital to die.

Six years later a visiting specialist saw him and took an interest in him. When Tom was ten years old he took his first step.

A year later and, able to hobble about on crutches, he was returned to the orphanage. During the eleven years that followed and principally by his own efforts he learned to read and write. All of his spare time during those years he spent in studying electricity and on the day he left the home to make his own way in the world he was thoroughly familiar with his subject.



Five years later he had saved enough money to open a small electrical shop on Dearborne street. When Tom was thirty his attention was directed to radio. During the next three years he perfected a new type of transformer and coil and began to manufacture radio sets of peculiar and delicate design. His business flourished and today he employs seven clerks and does an annual net business of nearly \$40,000. He owns an apartment house, a home in the country and two expensive automobiles.

Report of the Condition of
WATAUGA COUNTY BANK
at Boone, in the state of North Carolina, at the close of business Oct. 10, 1924.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts	\$556,056.74
Demand Loans (School Vouchers)	25,700.00
Overdrafts secured \$1286.00; unsecured \$975.02	2,255.02
Banking house \$2,000.00; Furniture and Fixtures \$5529	26,529.00
All other Real Estate Owned	6,500.00
Cash in vault and net amounts due from banks, bankers and trust companies	30,268.70
Cash items held over twenty four hours	75.00
Checks for clearing	650.00
TOTAL	\$647,734.46
LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	28,000.00
Undivided profits less current expenses and taxes paid	12,595.14
Notes and bills Rediscounted	11,022.64
Bills Payable	15,000.00
Deposits subject to check, individual	193,037.47
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	1,714.88
Time Certificates of deposit, due on or after 30 days	272,904.94
Savings Deposits	48,437.39
War Finance Corporation	15,022.00
TOTAL	\$647,734.46

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF WATAUGA.
I, G. P. HAGAMAN, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
G. P. HAGAMAN, Cashier.
Correct—Attest:
N. L. MAST
L. A. GREENE,
B. E. DOUGHERTY
Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of October 1924.
A. W. SMITH, Clerk Superior Court.

Report of the Condition of
PEOPLES BANK & TRUST CO
at Boone in the State of North Carolina at the close of business Oct. 10, 1924.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts	\$151,094.71
Demand Loans	6,000.00
Overdrafts secured \$600.00; unsecured \$598.00	1,198.00
All Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	1,500.00
Banking House and Furniture and fixtures	2,712.57
All Other Real Estate Owned	2,034.55
Cash in vault and Net Amounts Due From Banks, Bankers and Trust Companies	5,207.60
Cash Items held over twenty four hours	500.00
Expense	246.98
TOTAL	\$170,494.41
LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock paid in	\$20,000.00
Surplus fund	3,000.00
Bills Payable	25,000.00
War Finance Corporation	7,926.70
Deposits subject to Check, individual	51,585.11
Time Certificates of Deposit Due in Less Than 30 days	11,000.00
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	131.20
Time Certificates of Deposit, due on or after 30 Days	44,831.76
Savings Deposits	7,020.24
TOTAL	\$170,494.41

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF WATAUGA.
I, Avery Y. Howell, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
AVERY Y. HOWELL, Cashier.
Correct—Attest:
I. C. CRITCHER
J. B. TAYLOR
Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of October 1924.
RUSSEL D. HODGES, Notary Public.
(My commission expires 9-11-25)

Has She Found the "Perfect Love?"



What is "Perfect Love"?—The nation is watching the former Mrs. A. L. Hall-Quest of Cincinnati-Chicago and Minnesota for the answer. She has gone on record as having found it in Maj. F. W. Hart. Her husband, Professor at Pittsburgh University, listened to her plea for freedom, suppressed his primitive emotions and in asking for divorce attempted to shield the "other man's" name for his wife's sake. Maj. Hart's wife then divorced him, so the "perfect love" might be realized.

Report of the Condition of
VALLE CRUCIS BANK
at Valle Crucis, in the State of North Carolina at the close of business October 10, 1924.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and discounts	\$78,904.62
Overdrafts secured \$152.25; unsecured \$303.48	455.73
Expense	269.79
Banking House \$1374.39; Furniture and Fixtures \$1640.91	3,015.30
Cash in vault and net amounts due from Banks, Bankers and Trust Companies	6,573.57
Cash items held over 24 hours	48.12
School Vouchers	545.00
TOTAL	\$89,812.13
LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock paid in	21,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,300.00
Dividends Unpaid	90.00
Bills Payable	6,000.00
Deposits Subject to Check, individual	13,772.22
Time Certificates of Deposit, due in Less than Thirty Days	5,590.50
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	284.05
Time Certificates of Deposit, due on or after 30 days	38,022.06
Savings Deposits	1,752.83
TOTAL	\$89,812.13

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF WATAUGA.
I, Ben W. Farthing, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
BEN W. FARTHING, Cashier.
Correct—Attest:
D. F. MAST,
C. D. TAYLOR
Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of October 1924.
ANNE D. MORETZ, Notary Public.

Report of the Condition of
BANK OF BLOWING ROCK
at Blowing Rock, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business October 10, 1924.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts	\$129,585.08
Demand Loans	267.25
Overdrafts	530.56
United States Bonds and Liberty Bonds	3,850.00
Mayview Construction Company	1,500.00
Banking House \$2,750.00; Furniture and Fixtures \$2232.70	4,982.70
All Other Real Estate Owned	190.34
Cash in vault and net amounts Due from Banks, Bankers and Trust Companies	14,587.05
Cash items held over twenty four hours	12.38
TOTAL	\$165,507.86
LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock Paid in	\$16,000.00
Surplus Fund	11,000.00
Undivided Profits, less current expenses and taxes paid	1,725.76
Deposits subject to check, individual	85,147.26
Time certificates of deposit, due in less than 30 days	13,674.26
Cashier's checks outstanding	722.38
Time certificates of deposit, due on or after 30 days	37,238.20
TOTAL	\$165,507.86

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF WATAUGA.
I, J. T. Miller, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
J. T. MILLER, Cashier.
Correct—Attest:
W. L. HOLSHOUSER
T. H. COFFEY
Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of October 1924.
J. H. GREENE, Notary Public.