

The Road to Bagdad

By GEORGE GIBBS

CHAPTER IX

They drove over the flank of a hill covered with anemones and entered the Oasis of Damascus at nightfall, to the accompaniment of rushing water from the streams along the roadside that came from the melting snows of Mount Hermon, past the barracks of soldiers, and were suddenly in a city of surfaced roads, tinkling little French tram-cars, electric lights and handsome buildings which bore the unmistakable French imprint. Then to a public square and a modern hotel where French and English were spoken and well-trained servants carried their luggage to their rooms.

Here Hassan left the party to go to his father's house in the boulevard not far away.

Camilla awoke to the call of the Muezzin from a nearby minaret and resolved at once that she would give the entire morning to the satisfaction of that curiosity. After coffee she went down to the bazaar

attached to the hotel and bought a lounging robe of Damascene silk which she needed. The proprietor of the bazaar was a young Armenian named Kevorkian and she permitted him to charge her high prices, while she used arts she had found effective with young men of his sort in gaining his confidence.

No, he had not seen Osman Khali, but he knew that he had been in Damascus several weeks ago, for there had been a demonstration of the Faithful in front of the palace of Arif-el-Arif where the descendant of the Prophet had spent a few days. This was interesting information to Camilla. No one knew where Osman had gone, but it was said that he had gone to Bagdad where he would be concealed until the hue and cry in Jerusalem had subsided.

Then Camilla asked him, "What did Osman Khali do while he was in Damascus?"

"He was very quiet, staying in the palace of Arif-el-Arif, only appearing for a moment on the terrace to greet the crowd that had gathered in the boulevard."

"Did he go into the bazaars?"

"I don't know—wait a moment."

Kevorkian shook his head slowly and then quickly looked up at her. An idea had just popped into his head. He had heard last week, from the man who made his bracelets and candelabra, about a golden perfume bottle for which Abayad, the antique dealer, had made the case. It was the sheik's habit to present valuable gifts to his distinguished guests. Perhaps . . . it was just a chance. If Mr. Abayad would show her the perfume bottle she might induce him to talk about it. Of course that might not help her, but anything was worth trying.

She bought the gold compact Kevorkian offered and had it sent to her room. Then, without leaving word with any of her party as to where she was going, took a taxi to the address Kevorkian gave her.

It was near the lower end of Straight street, a ramshackle building of frame, wandering drunkenly over almost an entire block.

Mr. Abayad, with an exaggerated perfection of precise diction, showed her around the place which was a museum of interesting pieces, chevrons, candelabra, brass bowls, some of them frankly manufactured for sale to tourists, and others, precious family pieces which were not for sale.

After a moment of hesitation Mr. Abayad unlocked a cabinet and brought out an oblong ebony box inlaid with silver, containing a curious golden scent bottle in its silk-lined interior.

She gazed at it, entranced. "I would like, perhaps, to have a copy in silver if it would not cost too much."

"Of course, madame, I have other scent bottles, but none like this," Mr. Abayad put the object back into its case. "I am sorry, but this antique may not be reproduced. It is being sent away today."

"Where does it go?" she asked frankly. "Who has bought it?"

Mr. Abayad closed the lid of the box firmly and locked it. "I regret that I cannot tell you," he said more coldly now, and put the scent bottle in the cabinet from which he had taken it. It was clear that the conversation about it was concluded.

"Thank you, Mr. Abayad. I will look at some other things if you will show them to me."

She tried to get a glimpse of the inscription on the container in which he put the oblong box, but it was written in Arabic.

That was the end of her pilgrimage which had seemed to promise so much and had achieved to little.

Camilla and Josie had seen the great Mosque of Omayad, the tomb of Saladin, and had driven along the Barada River in state, turning at last into the Boulevard Djemal Pasha where their car stopped before an impressive building of white stone.

"You are very welcome to my poor house, mesdemoiselles," Arif had said as they dismounted. "It

gives me great pleasure to entertain you in accordance with the customs of my country. But, if you are not happy to sit on divans and cushions in the eastern fashion, you may have sofas and chairs that have been made in Paris."

It was a palace that one might have expected to find on the Champs-Elysees, its furnishings redolent of the late empire. They had been served by men in conventional black who moved silently with huge platters of food, speaking not at all. Hassan did not appear until the coffee was served.

Now that the ice was broken it seemed that Camilla's doubts as to the visits had been unnecessary for Arif had treated them with the utmost consideration and it was difficult for Camilla to believe that he was anything but a typical boulevardier, with a taste for sound wine, good tobacco, and a glance for the ladies. Josie, who had gone Turkish for the moment, sat with Arif cross-legged on cushions and smoking cigarettes made in Beirut especially to Arif's order for his lady friends, while Camilla and Hassan had gone out on the terrace to look at the stars.

(Continued Next Week)

Board of Directors Named By REA

At a meeting of the members of the Blue Ridge Membership Corporation in Lenoir recently, directors for the coming year were elected.

All directors which include Bert Mast, D. R. Moore, C. O. Poovey, G. B. Price, Van Miller, A. B. Hurt, Clarence Newton, R. E. L. Plummer, J. C. Goodman, G. T. Perry, C. G. Collins and C. M. Watson, were re-elected with the exception of G. B. Price, who offered his resignation because of his duties as chairman of the N. C. R. E. A., and G. T. Perry, who had also resigned. Cary Graybeal was elected in Price's place and J. K. Halsey succeeds Perry.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE

North Carolina, Watauga County. Having qualified as executrix of the estate of Nellie F. Warfield, deceased, late of Watauga county North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Blowing Rock, N. C., on or before the 11th day of September, 1941, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 8th day of September, 1941.
MARY CABELL WARFIELD,
Executrix of the Estate of Nellie F. Warfield, Deceased. 9-11-41

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of Paul Moldenhauer, deceased, late of Watauga county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Blowing Rock, N. C., on or before the 28th day of August, 1942, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 27th day of August, 1941.
ELIZABETH M. TOBIN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Paul Moldenhauer, Deceased. 8-28-41

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ask for **MENTHO-MULSION** IF IT FAILS TO STOP YOUR COUGH DUE TO COLDS ASK FOR YOUR MONEY BACK now only 75¢

BOONE DRUG CO.
The REXALL Store

Democrat Ads Pay.

Training School at Methodist Church

Final plans have been completed for the Watauga county school for Christian workers that will open Sunday night at the Boone Methodist church. The school is being sponsored by the board of Christian education of the Methodist church and the Methodist churches of Watauga county. Classes will be held each evening, Sunday through Friday, from 7:30 to 9:30.

Courses have been scheduled covering a wide range of interest. One course of particular interest to parents, teachers and workers with children will be "Teaching Children in the Church School" and will be taught by Miss Elizabeth Oliver of Salisbury, N. C. This course will include many practical problems involved in teaching children, and a survey of the lesson materials used in church school work. The instructor for this course, Miss Oliver, is a graduate of Greensboro College and Drew Theological Seminary, a former public school teacher, and for the past five years director of children's work for the Western North Carolina Conference of the Methodist church.

Mrs. E. H. Ould of Roanoke, Va., will teach "How Christian Character Develops," a course especially planned for young adults and adults. This course will consider the meaning of Christian character and how an individual may be led to evaluate conduct and to achieve Christian ways of behaving. Mrs. Ould is a graduate of State Teachers College, Farmville, Va., a past-president of the Roanoke Woman's Club, for the past three years chairman of American citizenship for the Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs, an accredited instructor in leadership training for the Methodist church, an accredited counselor of the Los Angeles Institute of Family Relations and special lecturer in many colleges and universities.

In addition to teaching a class each evening at the church Mrs. Ould will offer a non-credit course for college students beginning on Monday evening and continuing through Friday. These classes will be held in a class room provided by the college and will be conducted between the hours of 6 and 7. All young people are cordially invited to attend these lecture-discussions.

Fifteen churches are expected to be represented in the training school: Blackburn's, Bethel, Calvary, Fairview, Hopewell, Pine Swamp and Pleasant Valley of the Todd charge; Henson's Chapel, Liberty, Mabel, Piney Grove and Valle Crucis from the Watauga charge, and Boone and Friendship from the

Boone charge. The pastors and church school superintendents are serving as the board of managers and enrollment chairmen. All persons interested in enrolling are urged to do so as soon as possible and to secure their text books from their pastor in advance of the opening session.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Having qualified as the administratrix of the estate of Miss Emily Brown, late of the county of Watauga, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased, to present them to me for payment within 12 months of the date hereof, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All those indebted to the estate will please make immediate payment.

This August 14, 1941.
MRS. MYRA NORRIS, Adm.,
Estate of Emily Brown, Deceased.

TO CHECK
MALARIA
IN 7 DAYS
take **666**

Watauga Livestock Market
Boone, North Carolina
Sale Every Wednesday at 2 o'clock, rain or shine, with plenty of buyers.
Highest Prices Assured
LESTER CARROLL, Secretary.

PROTECT YOUR FAMILY
by becoming a member of
REINS-STURDIVANT BURIAL ASSOCIATION
TELEPHONE 24 . . . BOONE, N. C.

A 25 cent fee is charged upon joining, after which the following dues are in effect:

	Quarterly	Yearly	Benefit
One to Ten Years	.10	.40	\$ 50.00
Two to Twenty-nine Years	.20	.80	100.00
Thirty to Fifty Years	.40	1.60	100.00
Fifty to Sixty-five years	.60	2.40	100.00

"THE DOCTOR'S DRUG STORE"

Our store is known as "The Doctor's Drug Store"—and we are proud to be designated as such. Because it means that our professional friends have found here an intelligent and comprehensive understanding of their needs, and a code of ethical standards corresponding to their own.

Ever since our doors were first opened more than two decades ago, our store has conscientiously endeavored to serve physicians and their patients expertly, promptly and courteously, at the lowest consistent cost. We employ two Registered Druggists who give personal attention to all prescriptions.

BOONE DRUG COMPANY
The REXALL Store
Phone 17 Prompt Delivery
G. K. MOOSE, Owner and Manager

Appreciation Day

Every Wednesday Afternoon at 3:30 o'clock

HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS

In Cash Will Be Given Away at the

CITY HALL

Event made possible by the Boone Merchants Association (members listed below). Call on them for your tickets and get full information concerning the event.

<p>BARE'S FAIR STORE BELK-WHITE COMPANY BOONE TIRE & BARGAIN STORE BOONE DRUG COMPANY BARNETT'S GROCERY BOONE STEAM LAUNDRY BURGESS ANTIQUE SHOP CAROLINA PHARMACY CREST 5 AND 10 CENT STORE</p>	<p>CITY MEAT MARKET ELITE SHOP FARMERS HDWE. & SUPPLY CO. HOLLAR'S GROCERY PARKWAY COMPANY REINS-STURDIVANT STALLINGS JEWELRY STORE WATAUGA HOTEL & TOT SHOP WESTERN AUTO STORE</p>
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POPEYE, THE RECRUITING OFFICER, HANDS OUT A ROUGH IDEA!

—AN' BESIDES YA KIN LEARN ANY ONE OF FORTY ODD SKILLED TRADES IN UNCLE SAM'S NAVY!

GEE—THEN YOU CAN EARN BIG PAY WHEN YOU GET OUT!

—AN' YA GET FREE MEDIKAL AN' DENTAL CARE IN TH' NAVY!!! —AN' TH' SWELL FOOD FILLED WIT' VITAMINKS MAKES YA MUSKLES SO BIG—OOPS!

—EXCUSE ME, I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO THAT— BUT IT GIVES YA A ROUGH IDEA WHAT TH' NAVY DONE FER ME!!

OKAY, POPEYE, YOU CAN SIGN ME UP, RIGHT NOW!

You'll look great in a Navy uniform!

Everyone looks bigger, handsomer, in that uniform Uncle Sam's Navy gives you. And that's only a start. Uncle Sam takes great care of his sailors.

Free meals. Free board. Free travel. Free medical and dental care. Free training in any one of fifty-odd skilled trades. And the Navy pays you good money while you learn.

What an opportunity! If you are 17 or over, get a free copy of the illustrated booklet, "Life in the U.S. Navy", from the Navy Editor of this newspaper.

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