

SUIT ITEMS

Mr. C. S. Burger of Culberson visited his brother, M. M. Burger Sunday night.

Mr. J. A. Ghorley of Gastonia is visiting friends here.

Mr. Clyde McNabb and wife of Copperhill have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McNabb.

Mrs. W. C. Pope and children visited their sister and aunt, Mrs. Letha Wood, Saturday night and Sunday.

Rev. C. F. Conley of Union Co. Ga. visited Mr. W. C. Ensley last Saturday.

Miss Cora McNabb is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. R. Stiles, in Akron, Ohio.

Quite a few people here enjoyed Mr. Gray's moving picture show last Wednesday night.

Prof. Dow Evans is spending this week at home, near Hayesville, while his daughter is visiting from Colorado.

Mrs. H. N. Taylor a much loved and respected lady of this community passed from this world to her Heavenly reward at 10:10 o'clock A. M. Sunday Nov. 1st.

Mr. Luther McNabb and family visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McNabb Sunday.

Dr. H. C. Taylor of Charlotte is visiting here through the sickness and death of his mother, Mrs. H. N. Taylor.

BLAIRSVILLE NEWS

Hoot Harkins was snake bit recently by a copperhead. Mr. Harkins is still living, but the snake is dead.

"Looking back over three score and ten years of life," relates Mr. Roy Ozmer, "I have not seen any of the old fashioned red flannel 'heavies' in thirty years. Some may survive in the lumber camps of the frontier, where hardier men need all the armor that they can get in their warfare with nature. Everybody wore them once—even distractingly beautiful girls with soulful eyes. They put them on when the first frost touched the pumpkin and they were not taken off—not permanently—that is until the pussy willows began to bud. Now is the demand for something shorter, thinner and prettier. Yet I cheerfully observe," adds Mr. Ozmer, "the girls look better and more robust than ever. The cheeks are red even though their flannels are not."

Mr. B. B. Fite of Charleston, S. C. spent the week-end with home folks.

Mr. Tom McCombs of Murphy, was a visitor in our town Sunday.

Mr. John McClure and family who have resided here for the past few months, moved to Atlanta last Saturday.

Prof. H. L. Butt of Young Harris College spent the week-end at home.

Mrs. Alwayne Butt is spending a few days in Gainesville.

Mr. Garnet Butt made a trip Murphy Saturday P. M.

Miss Elizabeth Butt entertained few friends at a small Halloween party Saturday Night.

During the first week in October County Agent H. A. Edge delivered to Harnett County farmers one ton load of explosives containing 30,000 pounds and later he delivered 100,000 pounds of crimson clover seed for planting this fall.

THE
"ALL-SISTERS"
QUARTETE

School Auditorium
MONDAY EVENING
Nov. 9th, 7:30 o'clock

Rev. J. P. Decker has been on the sick list for a few days.

Mr. Wayne Ledford, traveling salesman, visited his aunt, Mrs. W. G. Ensley, recently.

Mr. Buster Mason is contemplating moving to Ducktown right soon.

Mr. W. R. Stiles of Akron, Ohio visited his father-in-law, Mr. W. L. McNabb recently.

Miss Pearl McNabb spent the week-end with home folks returning to Copperhill Sunday.

Mr. Ralph Keenum spent the week-end with home folks but has returned to Ducktown where he is in school this year.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Dr. and Mrs. L. G. Neal of Cleveland were the guests of Mrs. C. J. Wellborn Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Claude Pless spent last week-end with home folks at Cornelia.

Mr. B. B. Fite and children spent a few days last week in Cleveland, at the home of her sister Mrs. L. G. Neal.

State School Supervisor J. O. Martin and asst. Miss Lurline Parks have been in Blairsville all the week, looking over the school here, also all the country schools of the county.



Two Things to Remember

Westinghouse
Stamped on any lamp is a guarantee of quality.

MAZDA
Stamped on any lamp is a guarantee of service.

WE SELL
Westinghouse MAZDA Lamps
CAROLINA-TENNESSEE POWER CO.



"When a Fellow Needs A Friend"

Much has been said and done in Cherokee County recently regarding the "mad dog scare", and perhaps much more will be said and done before it becomes history.

"Old Man Negley" is the man who tells the tale. Suppose your name was "Negley", and one of your friends or neighbors came to you running, bareheaded, in evident distress, and exclaimed:

"Negley! We're just back from the shore, ten minutes ago. We left our dog with the maid, while we were gone. He has rabies! He developed it three days ago, one evening just after she had fed him. It came on, all at once. She sent for the vet. He said it's a true case of dumb rabies; and the only thing to do is to shoot him. Will you do it for us? I haven't the heart to. I'll pay you well. The poor fellow is in awful agony. I left my wife crying over him. She thinks the world of that poor dog. Hurry, won't you?"

"Old Man Negley laid down his clippers, and followed the excited man across the street to a shaded back yard.

"There"—but we can't tell it all.—What would you do? Would you kill the dog? The "vet" had passed on the merits of the case and said he was "mad". Did he really kill him? Watch for the complete story to appear in these columns soon.

LORE FOR DOG-OWNERS BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

A Subject Which Strikes Close to the Heart of Every Reader

We have it entitled, "Lore for Dog Owners, but how shall we describe it. We can say that it is a series of heart-interest stories about dogs, by the writer who knows them best; but, while that is a fair characterization in brief and the exact truth in regard to the writer, it does but weak justice to the remarkable qualities of the stories. Neither can we do justice to those qualities without going to greater length than would be permissible. We can touch only a few points.

Mr. Terhune knows dogs because he loves them, and he writes about them in a way that has given delight to many thousands of the readers of the Saturday Evening Post, Good Housekeeping and other magazines. His book, "Lad; a Dog," went through 27 editions. People from all over the country have made pilgrimages to his home at Pompton Lakes, N. J., where he has a score or more of prize collies. It is unusual to be able to offer articles on so widely popular a subject by an author who knows so much about it and who has already so enthusiastic a circle of admirers among the men, women and children who have read his stories. And don't get the idea that these articles are all about pedigreed dogs or fashionable breeds. Far from it! The mongrel, the nondescript "houn' dawg," the common "yaller dog," the wild dog, and the dogs of every nation each has its story; and a remarkably interesting story it is!

These articles begin soon in The Scout to run weekly for a period of twenty-four weeks, each story complete within itself. Whether you have a dog or not the stories have a heart-interest appeal and you will not want to miss a single one of them. If you are not already a subscriber this is an invitation to become one. Not only will you get the best series of dog stories ever offered the reading public, but news of your community, your neighbors and your friends.—News which cannot be secured in any other paper published outside of your county.

\$1.50 PER YEAR SUBSCRIBE NOW!