Thursday, September 6, 1928

THE CHATHAM RECORD

is Parker Butler LLUSTRATIONS BY F.E.WATSON She wiped her eyes and hurried said. "They hand him most of these

two he was unable to remember where he was or how he came there for, close to his eyes, was what seemed to be an enormous black millar. It seemed to he as his talk over seemed like. I cross men where he was or now ne cance what for, close to his eyes, was what seemed to be an enormous black pillar. It seemed to be, as his senses returned a most unaccount-able thing—a low black shoe out able thing—a low black shoe out of which arose a phenomenally large ankle, and when he put his hand to his ear he was no longer in doubt, a foot was standing on his ear. Someone was standing with one heel against his nose and the toe of the other foot on his ear, and he tried to push the latter foot away. ""Leave he! Stop it, you!" a hoarse tried to push the latter foot away. "Leave be! Stop it, you!" a hoarse

voice whispered, but the foot re-moved itself from his ear and Si-mon Judd sat up. He found him-self encompassed by skirts and he self encompassed by skirts and he been takin' medicine for to al-backed out from among them and got to his feet. He was in a group a swaller whenever the cough comes of the doctor came out into Dr. Blessington came out into Dr. Blessington came out into at the door of John Drane's room; evidently he had been unconscious Drane was still standing in horror on the threshold. The madi Josie still lay where she had fallen, but "What time was it?" Simon Judd there were now others peering into the room. Norbert, the colored houseman, was there, and the big foot as Simon Judd himself. Behind the cook was a second maid, Zella, with her hands pressed against her cheeks, and Drane's chauffeur was running up the stairs. To him Simon Judd turned.

THIRD INSTALLMENT WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE Simon Judd, amateur detective, and William Dart, an undertaker, are visiting John Drane, eccentric man of wealth, at the Drane place. Sud-ienly the household is shocked to find John Drane has been murdered. The dead man is first seen by Josie, the maid then by Amy Drane and "Say, look here!" he said sud-"Say, look here!" he said sud-"Say, look here!" he said sud-"In here?" he said and entered

got this cough on my chist and I again wiping her eyes, and when avant. been takin' medicine for it. The the doctor came down the stairs Misse a swaller whenever the cough comes upon me, and last night I leaves the bottle down there. So when I

asked. 'Well, I don't rightly know. May-

"Why I'm just a feller that knew be one o'clock, maybe two o'clock. John when he was a boy,' explaine'd I ain't look at no time pice, I just Judd. "Him and me used to play mon Judd's nose was that of the starts down. And when I get on together back in Riverbank, Iowa, the stops here I hear Mist' Drance long before he ever came East-60 and Mist' Dart talkin' together, and years ago, anyway. I'm east on a and Mist' Dart talkin' together, and Mist' Dart talkin' together, and about it. Yes sir! swearin' and cus-old John yesterday, just for old times's sake, and he says to come out and see him a day or so." "What were they talking about?" "How long is it since you saw bim last before vectorday?" Dr

Simon Judd said to the chauffeur. "I can't look at him; I faint off at the sight of blood. Always did and dare say I always will this hore talk about I just comes many in the sight of blood. Always did and

"How long is it since you saw him last, before yesterday?" Dr.

**NEW HILL NEWS** (Written for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Webster and little daughter Evelyn of Greensboro, and Miss Mary Webster spent a de-lightful week-end at Wrightsville Reach. They returned Thursday by the maid, then by Amy Drane and Simon Judd. The latter faints. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY When Simon Judd returned to conciousness it was largely be-cause of the pain in the ear and when he tried to move his head he when he tried to move his hea White Lake and spent a few hours. Mr. Zeb Hearn and daughter, Sa-

"I said mad," said Norbert. "I veranda. The girl sat twisting her stent the week-end at home with mean mad. What I mean is I've hands, saying nothing, now and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Stur-

Misses Rose Sturdivant and Rendid not arise. She held her hand- nie Webster are spending the week

the veranda and set down his black case. His face was drawn into serious lines and he was frowning. of Sanford. Mrs. Ellis was before "You are Mr. Drane's niece—his grand niece, I believe?" he said. "And this gentleman?"

**KIMBALTON NEWS** 

(Written for last week) long before he ever came East-60 years ago, anyway. I'm east on a sort of business and I telephoned ld John Bowers.

saw Oakley Baseball team will play Dr. Hickory Mt. at Hickory Mt. next Sat-

urday. The revival meeting at Hickory Mt. Baptist church closed Friday



Why not let Uncle Sam work for you? His services are cheap, prompt and business-like.

Suppose you are on the farm and receive notice of an account that is due in town. If your funds are at the bank, just mail the party a check by R. F. D., and go right ahead with your work. It's all done for a two-cent stamp. Of course, if you really want to come to town-that's different.

THE BANK OF MONCURE

MONCURE, N. C.

A MIGHTY MEAN MAN

We heard tell of a man the other day who was so mean that he called his wife "Radio" because she broadcasted all the news.

Some cranky old fellow, no doubt, who never lets his wife get in a word edgewise. We often wish this Bank had a real radio broadcasting station so we could tell all the people the good features of our reliable bank. The nearest we can come to it is by advertising. If you are not already a patron, please take this as an invitation.

## THE BANK of GOLDSTON

GOLDSTON, N. C.

HUGH WOMBLE, Pres. T. W. GOLDSTON Cashier

PAGE TWO

dare say I always will. This here girl's fainted, too. Help me get her into a bed somewhere and out

of the way or she's like to be trompled. Here you!" He touched Zella on the shoulder "You come and get this girl out of her faint,' he said. "Where we

goin' to put her?" "Here-this way," Zella said, crossing the hall and opening a door. "Miss Amy's room. Let me You and me help you, George. take her shoulders and he can take her feet. Go easy, George-she's got heart trouble.

They carried Josie to the bed in Amy's room and Simon Judd followed the chauffeur into the hall.

"If you know who the family doctor is you better send for him," Judd said. "You better send for the police, too; this ain't my bailiwick.

"Yes, I'll do that," the chauffeur He, at least, was efficiently said. businesslike. "You better not let them touch anything in there, un-

less he's alive yet." "I know all that, young man," Judd said. "I'll take hold here; you get a move on."

the chauffeur "I'll telephone," said, and he started for the stairs. but the cook took his arm.

"George! Aain't it awful? Ain't it just awful?" she cried.

The chauffeur George came up

stairs. "I got Doctor Blessington," he told Simon Judd. "He'll be right out. And I got the police station; out. Conding men." "Yes, John had changed quite a bit. Just as bony as ever and so on, but a lot older." "Would you have known him if

Simon Judd turned toward the murdered man's room. He put his hand over his eyes to hid the dead

"Now, you see here, Miss Amy," said. "You better go downstairs

awhile until the doctor comes; that

man from his sight.

he said.

In fact the police officers arrived you had not known he was John almost immediately, the local head-quarters having telephoned to the station nearby. They came, two Drane? Would you have recognized him, for example, if you had met him on the street by chance?" Simon Judd rubbed the back of them, on popping motorcycles that they parked alongside the veranda, his head thoughtivily.

and entered the house together. From the top of the stairs Simon "Now, that's a hard one, doc!" he said at length. "I might have, "but don't get excited about it. You and I might not have. Maybe not. It's been so blame long since I saw John last. Why, what are you getting at anyway?" keep calm; you don't want to fetch on another of those spells of yours. You better go down and take a-take

a drink of water or something." Dr. Blessington turned to Amy. "Yes, I'll be doing just that," she said. "It's turrible, George a mur-der right in the house. Who done "I wanted to tell you this myself, Miss Drane," he said, "for I know it will be a shock to you. The "We can't tell that yet," he said. 'man' up there in the bed, the murdered 'man, the 'man' we have known as John Drane, is not a man at all. 'He' is a woman." CONTINUED NEXT WEEK "Come on, if you want me to help you down. I got to phone the doc and the police."

man of yours is sending for him-and for the police. There ain't no-

"Mighty bad, Maggie," he said, thing to be done until they come." "No, nothing to be done," she Judd bade them to come up. "No one been in the room," one said and turned and then, suddenly, she broke into sobs and threw her- of the officers asked as he saw the

tempestuously on his shoulder. "He was all I had!" she sobbed. "He was so good to me; he was so kind to me!"

"There, there!" Simon Judd com-Torted her. "I know just how you feel, girl. You cry all you want to, it won't do you no mite of harm. All of you keep out of that room!" he ordered, and then to the weep augin 1001 Jue Be 1115 Sun comfortable about that hired girl we want the order of the other one like a case for Brenny."

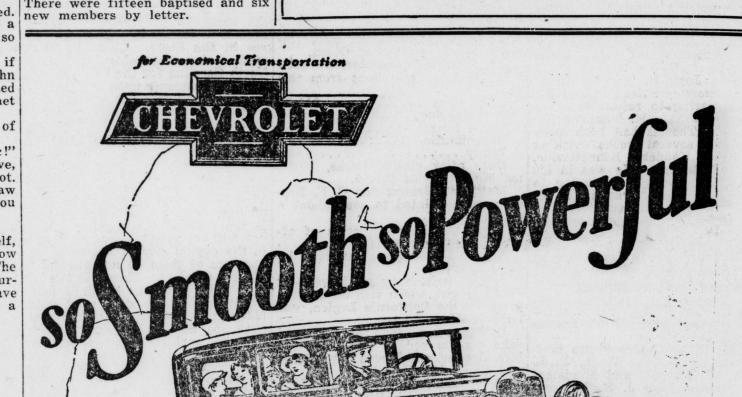
"Josie?" Amy asked. "In my room? Yes, I'll go to her."

self against Simon Judd, weeping tempestuously on his shoulder. "He was all I had!" she sobbed. "No that I know of, anyway," and he told of having heard the scream of the girl Josie and of coming at is just a matter of moments. Yet you have once from his room. The officers

we put in your room; the other one said how she has heart trouble. I don't know but what you might help in there some, if you feel up to it."

"We're going to have Brennen on this case, most likely,' 'the officer

"That is a long time; he is great-ly changed since then, isn't he?" There were fifteen baptised and six "Well, yes," Simon Judd admitted. new members by letter.



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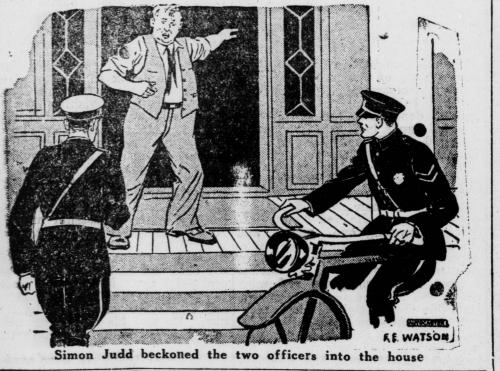
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Are You Ready

### When your Children Cry for It

Baby has little upsets at times. All your care cannot prevent them. But you can be prepared. Then you can do what any experienced nurse would do-what most physicians would tell you to do-give a few drops of plain Castoria. No sooner done than Baby is soothed; relief eased your child without use of a single doubtful-drug; Castoria is vegetable. So it's safe to use as often as an infant has any little pain you cannot pat away. And it's always ready for the crueler pangs of colic, or constipation, or diar-rhea; effective, too, for older children. Twenty-five million bottles were bought last year.

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