

TREASURE ISLAND

ADAPTED FROM THE FAMOUS GOLDWYN MAVERICK PICTURE BY LEIF EUS MITCHELL

CHAPTER XI THE SKELETON TRAIL

"Oh, no, Jim. It was part of the bargain. Their freedom and our treasure. Will you jine me in a bit of fresh air?" When they were out of earshot of the pirates pouring over the map, Silver continued: "Ever see better play-acting, Jim. I should o' trod the boards. Torture, Jim? Why, you and me's mateys."

"I'm grateful, Long John," said Jim, "but sooner or later they'll kill me."

"There's too many of them to divide the treasure with. I was figuring on a way to get rid of half of them—"

"More murders!" gasped Jim.

"Not murder—just tactics. Now Dick and George Merry and Harry Sykes and Dandy are stupid fools. I was going to take just Ephraim Post and Tom Morgan—and see to it the others never waked—and we'd get the treasure... Them's tactics, Jim, worthy of Admiral Hawks himself!"

They were interrupted by the voice of Dr. Livesey calling: "Blackhouse ahoy! What about it, yer? Have you seen any signs of Jim Hawkins?" Then he espied Jim and cried: "Thank heaven you're safe, lad! Let me talk with him, Silver."

"No, by the powers!" cried Merry, grabbing Jim. "They'll pull a trick!"

Silver swung himself on his crutch to Merry's side. "I'll be speaking to you for the last time, George Merry! Drop his arm!" He turned to Jim. "Jim, you give me your word of honor not to try to slip your cable?"

"I do," Jim promised, and Long John accompanied him to the wall of the stockade. Livesey reached through and grasped Jim's hand.

"Then you didn't think I was scared?" cried Jim, happy almost to tears.

"Not a thought of it, boy! We were just worried."

Jim accused Long John. "You said they said I was scared."

"Well, matey, I thought it would be easier for you to jine up."

"I haven't joined them," Jim said eagerly to Dr. Livesey. "I ran away to cut the ship's hawser, sir, like Captain Smollett wanted, and I did and have her beached on the North Inlet, Sir, and, oh, I'm so glad you don't think ill of me!" He hid his face in his hands and sobbed.

"Hummm—North Inlet eh?" said Silver, grinning. "A lad of spirit, Doctor. Ain't ye proud now?"

Dr. Livesey, husky-voiced, said something to comfort Jim for having given away to Silver the

position of the Hispaniola. "I don't mind if they know where it is, now that you know," said Jim. "F-float her, sir, and get away from here. Don't m-mind about me."

Livesey whipped out a small deringer and covered Silver between the logs of the stockade, but in a position so that Silver himself hid the Doctor's movement from the pirate band.

"One move of your hands, Silver, and I fire! Jim, hurry now! Whip over the wall and run for it!"

"I... I passed my word, sir..."

Silver was visibly relieved and impressed by Jim's declaration. "A lad of honor, sir!" he cried. "I counted on that."

Dr. Livesey reached between the logs and grasped Jim's hand and wrung it hard. "We won't leave this island without you, Jim. My word on that!" He addressed Silver. "You are going for the treasure now?"

"That be the plan, Doctor." "Well, mark you, Silver, when you find it prepare for squalls. And if Jim Hawkins is so much as scratched, there'll be a ball between your eyes that nobody will bother to remove. Prepare for squalls, Silver."

The Doctor strode quickly away, and left Silver scratching his head. "Jim, a growing doubt of my own intelligence is beginning to gnaw into my brain..." Silver broke off as Ephraim Post bawled at him: "Come on, Silver. We're breaking sail!"

The pirates started up the slope towards the woods, leaving the stockade unguarded. Silver spoke low and fast in Jim's ear: "But we're in for it now, matey, what'er it be. And I'll not forget you saved my skin just now by refusing to whip over the wall. They'd a-cut me down like punk if you had. So I'll stand by you, matey, but I'd better treat you rough for appearance like." He cried loudly, giving Jim's arm a jerk: "Try to whip over, will you! Try to bale on me, eh?—after me a-fronting on you!"

George Merry had heard Silver's words and now, armed to the teeth, as were all of the other bandits who waited at the edge of the wood for their Captain, ran up to him. "I told you, Silver," he said, with an ugly look at Jim.

Silver grabbed a rope. "Belay that, and shove off, George! I'll clamp on to this young eel!" He tied the rope about Jim's waist, pulled it tight and reached out for two muskets which Jim helped him adjust over his shoulders. In addition to these firearms, Silver was armed with a cutlass and a brace of pistols.

"Forward, lads!" he cried to the pirates and began singing "Fifteen men on a dead man's chest," as he trudged onward. When they reached the top of the hill, Silver consulted the map and pointed to a certain tree. "There's the tall tree, lads—Spyglass Shoulder."

When the buccaneers had assured themselves it was the tree of the map, they began to run forward, many dropping their loads of provisions. Confused shouts drifted back to Silver and Jim in the rear. "Look here!" Hi, looker!" followed by complete silence.

"They can't find the treasure," said Silver. "That's clean to the top." Silver hobbled forward on his crutch and peered down at what the men were looking at—a skeleton, bones bleached white, but with some shreds of clothing still on, arms straight over its head like a diver's, pointing.

"He was a seaman," said Tom Morgan. "Leastways that's sea cloth..."

"It ain't natural for a body to lie fallen like that," mused Silver, and then cried in sudden inspiration: "By thunder! It was placed like that by old Flint himself!" He handed the compass to Morgan. "Take a bearing to the

tip-top of the island there and along them line o' bones!" "East, southeast by east!" cried Morgan, after taking the bearings.

"Thought so," said Silver, looking at the chart. "Like on the chart. One of the six brave lads Flint killed and laid their bones out to point the way. There's five more ahead of us, mates—leading us to the jolly doubloons!"

As they were climbing higher up the slope of the high hill, an eerie voice far above them started singing "Fifteen men on a dead man's chest." The pirates came to a sudden stop, their faces going pale under the deep coat of bronze.

"There he be! That's Flint!" cried Ephraim Post, cowering. Dick gasped: "Then it's his spirit!"

Silver, who had been thinking and remembering, suddenly laughed aloud. "Ha, it's our friend, the Doctor, playing a prank! He knows that song from Billy Bones. Forward!" Silver led the way, onward and his men followed with various signs of reluctance. They had reached higher ground and could catch glimpses of the sea between the tree branches when that eerie voice cried out: "Darby McGraw! Darby McGraw!" The pirates froze in their tracks.

"Darby McGraw! Darby McGraw, fetch after the rum!" cried the voice again. "That were his last words above ground," whispered Morgan.

"That fixes it," said Harry Sykes, "I'm done!" And he started down hill, while Dick fell to his knees and opened his Bible and started to pray. Jim felt a pricking up and down his spine.

"That voice," mused Silver. "Where might I have heard—" "Nobody but us on the island knows them words," said the awestricken Morgan. "That's Flint's spirit!"

"Nothing but flesh and blood can talk!" roared Silver. "But spirit or devil—I never was afraid of Flint alive and I ain't afeared to face him dead! There's 700,000 pounds up ahead. When did ever a gentleman of fortune show his stern to that much gold? Not Long John Silver, by the powers!" (Concluded next week)

HONOR ROLL FOR MILLERS CREEK

First Grade: Betty Jean Kilby, Fay Rhodes, Wanda McNeill, Dale Church, James Duncan, J. C. Parsons, Kyle Craven, Virginia Caudill.

Second Grade: Lottie McNeill, Willa Mae McNeill, Brona Bumgarner, Mabel Kilby, Estell Martin, Percy McGlamery, Roy Dell Wagoner.

Third Grade: Josephine Martin.

Fourth Grade: Baxter Bumgarner, Wilma Ruth Canter, Elyna Eller, Aline McNeill.

Fifth Grade: Doris Tulbert, Louise McNeill, Natella Church, Hazel Hayes, Emria Mae Reinhardt, Doris Nichols, J. T. Vanover, Ella Mae McGlamery, Bettie Kilby.

Sixth Grade: Arlene Eller, Billie Hayes, Thomas Lee McNeill, Lucille McNeill, Iris Bumgarner.

Seventh Grade: Vivian Tulgass, Martha Kilby, Dare Eller, Lorene Martin.

Eighth Grade: Fred McLean, Willa Dean Bumgarner, Doris Davis, Otha B. Nichols, Lucy Rotten, Magdalene Reinhardt, Marie Kilby, Louise McGlamery.

Ninth Grade: Marcie Deal, Dare Lovette, Arlene Nichols, Elizabeth Parsons, Ella Reeves, Jay Church, John Kilby, Jim Reece, Toyce Rhodes.

Tenth Grade: Edith Brooks, Avis Dean Martin, Maizie Bumgarner.

Eleventh Grade: Lillian Kilby.

BENHAM NEWS

BENHAM, Oct. 30.—Rev. J. W. Vestal filled his regular appointment at Benham Sunday.

Wedding bells are ringing at Benham this week. We had a double wedding, Miss Ruby Walters and Mr. Spurgeon Gentry; and Miss Henas Gentry and Mr. Lester Byrd, all of Benham.

Official Ballot for State Officers and Congressman

INSTRUCTIONS

- To vote a straight ticket make a cross (X) mark in the circle of the party you desire to vote for.
- To vote for some but not all candidates of one party, make a cross (X) mark in the square at the left of the name of every candidate printed on the ballot for whom you wish to vote. If you mark any one candidate you must mark all for whom you wish to vote. A mark in the circle will not be counted if any one candidate is marked.
- If you tear or deface or wrongly mark this ballot, return it and get another.

DEMOCRATIC
FOR A STRAIGHT TICKET

○

MARK WITHIN THIS CIRCLE

STATE OFFICERS
For Chief Justice of Supreme Court:

WALTER P. STACY

For Associate Justice of Supreme Court:

MICHAEL SCHENCK

For Associate Justice of Supreme Court:

HERIOT CLARKSON

For Treasurer:

CHARLES M. JOHNSON

For Utilities Commissioner:

STANLEY WINBORNE

For Judge Superior Court, 3rd District:

R. HUNT PARKER

For Judge Superior Court, 4th District:

CLAWSON L. WILLIAMS

For Judge Superior Court, 7th District:

W. C. HARRIS

For Judge Superior Court, 11th District:

JOHN H. CLEMENT

For Judge Superior Court, 13th District:

F. DONALD PHILLIPS

For Judge Superior Court, 15th District:

JOHN M. OGLESBY

For Judge Superior Court, 17th District:

J. A. ROUSSEAU

For Judge Superior Court, 18th District:

J. WILL PLESS, JR.

For Judge Superior Court, 19th District:

PENDER A. McELROY

For Judge Superior Court, 20th District:

FELIX E. ALLEY

For Member of Congress Eighth Congressional District:

J. WALTER LAMBETH

REPUBLICAN
FOR A STRAIGHT TICKET

○

MARK WITHIN THIS CIRCLE

STATE OFFICERS
For Chief Justice of Supreme Court:

A. A. WHITENER

For Associate Justice of Supreme Court:

W. H. FISHER

For Associate Justice of Supreme Court:

WILLIS J. BRIGGS

For Treasurer:

CHARLES M. HOOVER

For Utilities Commissioner:

CALVIN ZIMMERMAN

For Judge Superior Court, 3rd District:

For Judge Superior Court, 4th District:

For Judge Superior Court, 7th District:

For Judge Superior Court, 11th District:

For Judge Superior Court, 13th District:

For Judge Superior Court, 15th District:

For Judge Superior Court, 17th District:

W. C. BERRY

For Judge Superior Court, 18th District:

J. LEE LAVENDER

For Judge Superior Court, 19th District:

For Judge Superior Court, 20th District:

For Member of Congress Eighth Congressional District:

AVALON E. HALL

Election November 6, 1934 Chairman State Board of Elections.

Rev. George W. Curry, of Benham, attended the association at Round Hill church Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield McCann, of Roaring River, visited Mr. Millard McCann, Sunday.

Mr. Vergil Settle and Mr. Eurke Pardue came home from Danville, Va., this week-end to attend the wedding of Miss Ruby Waters, Mr. Pardue's niece.

Mr. John Cothren, of Trap-hill, spent a few hours with "Uncle Ruff" Blackburn, Sunday.

Mrs. Liny Blackburn visited Mrs. Will Rose, Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Settle attended the service at Benham church Saturday afternoon. We are glad to know she is able to be out again.

Mrs. Maude McCann and son,

... Successful aid in PREVENTING Colds

At the first nasal irritation or sniffle, apply Vicks Va-tro-nol—just a few drops. Used in time, it helps to avoid many colds entirely. (Two sizes: 30¢, 50¢.)

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

Otto, visited Mr. Rufus Reynolds at Roaring River, Sunday.

Rev. G. W. Curry spent a few hours in Elkin, Saturday, attending to business matters.

Mrs. Bettie Wagner, of the Roaring River community, spent last Wednesday night with her sister, Mrs. G. W. Curry.

Miss Lexie Settle visited her sister, Mrs. Eurke Pardue, Sunday afternoon.

Black-Draught For Dizziness, Headache Due To Constipation

"I have used Theford's Black-Draught several years and find it splendid," writes Mr. G. W. Holley, of St. Paul, Va. "I take it for dizziness or headache (due to constipation). I have never found anything better. A short while ago, we began giving our children Syrup of Black-Draught as a laxative for colds and little stomach ailments, and have found it very satisfactory..." Millions of packages of Theford's Black-Draught are required to satisfy the demand for this popular, old reliable, purely vegetable laxative. 25¢ a package. "Children like the Syrup."

ONE COOK'S
C. C. C.
Believes Fla. Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Grip, Nervousness.

HOW WOMEN CAN WIN MEN AND MEN WIN

The Favor of Other Men
Unless you take care of your food, you are in your bowels. This is your whole body. Movements are made out of this. You get yellow complexion, low skin, pimples, dull eyes, headache, and back pain, depression, nervousness, and all sorts of ailments. You are a nervous, soured person. You have your personal charm. Everybody wants to run from you.

But don't take pills, mineral salts, pills, laxative pills, laxative medicine, or anything else that does not get to the bottom of the trouble. They can't do it for they only move out the tail end of your bowels, but they don't take away enough of the cause of the trouble. Constipation won't help at all.

Only a free flow of your bile will stop this decay in your bowels. The one mild vegetable medicine which secures a free flow of your bile juice is Carter's Little Liver Pills. No alcohol, no narcotics in Carter's. Only fine, mild vegetable extracts. If you would bring back your personal charm to win men, start taking Carter's Little Liver Pills according to directions today. 25¢ at drug stores.

Refuse "something just as good." Get the personal charm to win men, start taking Carter's Little Liver Pills according to directions and get what you ask for. © 1934, C. C. C.

NOTICE!

Pay your electric light bill before the 10th of each month. 5 percent will be added after the 10th.

Southern Public Utilities Co.
—PHONE 420—

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Carey Solka Roofing contains special cellulose fibres, produced and purified by the exclusive Solka process. These fibres have tremendous strength, yet they are highly flexible. And finally, the felt containing these fibres holds much more Carey asphalt saturant.

Try to tear a sample of Carey Solka Roofing, and you'll agree that it's tougher than any asphalt roof you have ever seen. But this remarkable roofing also contains at least 30% more Carey asphalt saturant—and this saturant is what keeps the roof weather-proof.

Let us give you a sample of Carey Solka Roofing and quote our interesting prices.

Wilkesboro Mfg. Co.

Carey SOLKA ROOFING
TRY TO TEAR IT!

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND BY TRUSTEE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale and authority contained in that certain deed of trust executed on the 6th day of December, 1924, by L. L. Oakley and wife, Della Oakley, to the undersigned trustee and recorded in book 151, at page 192, in the office of the register of deeds of Wilkes county, and default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured as therein stipulated, and at the request of the holder of the indebtedness the undersigned trustee will sell for cash to the highest bidder at the courthouse door of Wilkes county on November 10, 1934, at two o'clock p. m. the following described lands, to wit:

One acre adjoining the lands of Rufus Love and Sallie Oakley and others, being a part of the Sallie Oakley tract.

This 10th day of Oct., 1934.
TOM STOUT,
Trustee.
11-8-4t.
W. H. McElwee, Attorney.

Cecil B. DeMille's
Glamorous
Picture—
'Cleopatra'
WILL BE
SHOWN AT
THE
**Liberty
Theatre**
AT AN EARLY
DATE

THE STORY OF CLEOPATRA

Events in the Life of the Glamorous Empress Suggested by Cecil B. DeMille's "Cleopatra"

Pothinos, sinister prime minister of Egypt, abducts Cleopatra and her tutor, Apollodorus, and carries them into the desert, threatening death if they return to Alexandria.

But Cleopatra does return, hidden within the folds of a rug that Apollodorus, in disguise, presents to Julius Caesar with whom Pothinos is dealing for Rome's protection and support.

Cleopatra uses all of her wiles on the ambitious Roman, interests him in obtaining Egypt's aid toward a conquest of India. When Caesar comes to her apartment, she wins his admiration by killing Pothinos who has been lurking behind the draperies to assassinate him.

Rome hears of Caesar's infatuation with Cleopatra and gossip begins, even reaching Caesar's ears where his wife, Calpurnia, patiently awaits his return. The Senators, Cassius, Cato and Brutus, begin plans for action should Caesar marry the "Egyptian woman" and attempt to make her Queen of Rome.