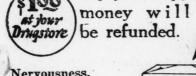
NERVOUS DYSPEPSIAT

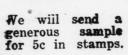


Sufferers from nervous dyspepsia need a medicine that will soothe and quiet the disordered nerve centers.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is a medicine of proven value in nervous dyspepsia and many other nervous disorders. The first full-size bottle is guaranteed to help you or your



Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Veurasthenia, Nervous Dyspepsia, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia,



Dr. Miles Medical Co.



Do Husbands Really

Trust Their Wives?

EASTER MUSICAL **CONCERT GIVEN BY METHODIST CHOIR**

Mrs. R. W. Minish, Enjoyed by Large Audience Sunday Evening.

The sacred concert given by the choir of the Methodist church on office of commissioner. Easter evening was an outstanding musical event. There were fortysix voices in the chorus and the ensemble singing was splendid and showed excellent training by the director, Mrs. R. W. Minish, as well as very fine work on the part of the choirs. The church was beautiful in the Easter decorations of white and green. The altar was draped with white, and trailing green vines, and masses of white flowers, and stately Easter lilies made a lovely effect.

The processional number, "Day is Dying in the West," was full of the reverence and beauty of the season. The girls Chorus centered the church from the right aisle and the adult choir from the left. The processional was followed by an invocation by Rev. M. F. Moores, then the full chorus sang as an opening number, "The Victory," by Holton. In this chorus, as in all the group singing, the shading and expression were excellent. The sweet

The Winston home-two hours

Herbert: Lies! All lies! You're like

later. Husband and wife confront each

other-the one white with fury, the

all the rest of the women who visit

that studio. I believed you when you

told me you went there to study. I

trusted you. But now I know you for

Betty: (throwing herself upon him) Stop, Herbert! You don't know what

Herbert: (flinging her aside) I'm through with you. I should have killed

you as you lay in your lover's arms. Take what you want and get out—and

[IV]

ways - after their first short year of

marriage. But it was not the end. What happened to Betty after she was

driven from home by her husband

completes one of the most pathetic

this startling story, "First in a Woman's Heart," in May True Story Magazine.

Contents for May

One Thrill Too Many

When a Girl Doesn't Know

Blind Youth

Was It All My Fault

When Society Sins

Love Takes Its Revenge

What Every Woman Fears

-And several other stories

Out Now!

The Serpent in the House

You will want to read the rest of

dramas ever enacted in real life.

So it had come—the parting of the

you are saying. I swear to you-

other bewildered and afraid.

what you are, a common-

do it quick.

ELEVENTH CANDIDATE FOR COMMISSIONER ANNOUNCES THRIFT CLUB IS

The eleventh entry in the county comnissioner's race is Mr. A. W. Deck, of Rutherfordton, R-4. Mr. Deck makes his announcement this week. He is one of the township's most prosperous farmers and mer-Sacred Concert, Under Direction of chants. He was a candidate in the Primary in 1926, losing by a few votes. Mr. Deck was a road supervisor in Logan's Store township for a number of years, and is well acquainted with the demands of the

SUCCESS OF CURB MARKET PLEASING

Twelve Ladies Sell \$73.21 Worth of Produce at Market Last Saturday.

The third Saturday of the Forest City Curb Market was exeremely gratifying to the falmers, to the house wives of Forest City, and to the Curb Market Committee of the Kiwanis Club. Total sales for that day were \$73.21. There were 12 farm women selling products and there were seven varieties of homemade cake on sale, pickles, pie, serves, marmalades and jellies, hams, sausage, liver mush and souce, dressed chickens, eggs and chicken salad, canned vegetables and lye hominy. One very popular article was water. ground meal.

The solo, "Calvary," by Mrs. Dudley Struve was a musical treat. She was at its best in this beautiful tire chorus. The benediction was

The concert was a climax to a church and the quality of the music

The market resembled a home economics display of cooking. Three women from the Mt. Pleasant neighborhood took one table and sold together. Their table was very attractive indeed and they sold \$21.40 worth of home-made delicacies. Mrs. George Wells sold \$9.85 worth of goods and there were several others who ran near that. The women who were selling Saturday werc: Mesdames. George Rollins, John Womack, Daniel Early, W. E. Lewis, Mrs. Ermond Walker Sunday. George Wells, P. D. Carpenter, J. Q. Carpenter, E. H. Walker, V. G. Hamrick, Claud Elmore, and J. S. Sunday. Morgan and Miss Hettie Harris.

The manager of the market, Mrs. M. M. Young, states that the hours of the market will be changed from now on. It will open at 8:00 and who has accepted a position there. close at 10:30 Tuesdays and open at 8:00 and close at 11:30 on Sat- children, of Mt. Vernon, were visiurdays.

childish voices of the girls' chorus blended well with the adult choir and the effect was lovely. After a chorus by the girls, "Thank God for Easter Day" by Holton, the adult choir sang an exquisite Easter Anthem, "Christ is Risen," by Nolte. A sextette of the children, Helen Thomas, Virginia Magness, Martha Moores, Oneida Leonhardt, Howard Magness, and Harry Kendrick sang, "Tell the Sweet Story" by Holton and the choir sang the chorus. This was an attractive number, for the sweet voices of the children suited the Easter story and they sang it very well indeed.

The first solo on the program was "Alone" by Price, sung by Mrs. Hague Padgett. Mrs. Padgett sang this beautiful song with deep feeling and great expression. The offertory, "Simple Aven," by Thomas, fitted into the program well and Mrs. Minish played it exquisitely. An Anthem "He Comes, the Victor Comes," by Lorenz was then sung by the choir, and Mrs. Burwell Moore and Mrs. Ernest Robinson sang "Midnight in the Garden" by Holton. This duet was a particularly striking number, and the audience enjoyed it very much. The girls' chorus which followed was their best number. The triumphant Easter song, "Ring the Easter Message" by Holton, was sung by the chorus of girls with expression and shading equal to a trained choir of mature voices.

An anthem group followed. The first, "Lift Your Heads," by Gabriel and the sacond "His Thorn Crown for Me," by Holton. In the second number of this group, Mrs. Burwell Moore and H. C. Giles sang a duet that was one of the most beautiful numbers on the program, and Mr. Giles also sang a solo part with great expression and

has a lovely soprano voice and it song. The closing number was the trumphant "Where Grave Thy Victory?" by Holton, sung by the enpronounced by Rev. J. S. Wood.

beautiful series of Easter services. Every number on the program was vibrant with the mystic spirit of the most sacred festival of Christian was worthy of the day.

FORMED IN COOL **SPRINGS SCHOOL**

Young Tar Heel Farmers Have More Than \$4,000 Invested and Nearly \$500.00 in Bank.

The Young Tar Heel Farmers of Cool Springs High school have organized a Thrift club. The 41 boys who are members of the club have \$495.86 in saving accounts, \$2612.00 in farm investments and \$2078.05 in other investments. The largest farm investment is Norman Morgan's poultry project. He values his investment at \$310.00. There are four members of the class with saving accounts of \$50.00 and one boy, Clyde Griffin, has a bale of cotton, "all his own," that he values at

The Young Tar Heel farmers is a state-wide organization of vocational Agriculture Students. The local chapter is particularly interested in practical economics. Mr. R. W. Minish, vice-president of The Farmers Bank and Trust Co., addressed the club at one of its meetings on "What a farmer ought to know about Banking." The purpose of the Thrift club is to promote thrift among the members of the Young Tar Heel Farmer's club. The officers of the club are: Wyman Wood, president; Percy Likens, vice-president; Burless Blair, secretary; and Albert Blanton, treasurer; Clyde Griffin is reporter.

FOREST CITY R-1

Forest City, R-1, April 8.—Mr. Charlie Walker and family, of Union, S. C., and Mrs. Fannie Morrow, and son, of near here, were guests of

Mr. Boyd Morrow and family visited relatives in Cowpens, S. C.,

Mr. Summie Trout and son, Oliver, of Rabun Gap, Ga., spent the weekend at home, and on returning were accompanied by Mr. Alton Trout Mr. and Mrs. Furman Walker and

tors Sunday of Mr. R. C. Chapman Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wood, of Spindale, spent a while with Mrs. D. G. Edwards Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Dewey Edwards and sisters. Golden and Agnes, spent Thursday evening with Mrs. L. W. Greene, cf Mooresboro.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Chapman spent Sunday evening with Mrs. D. G. Ed-



The Ensemble Seven is a complete assembly, including the tire, the moulded tube and the rubber flap, in a unit of super-efficient size and quality to replace 33x6.75 tires on 5 inch rims.

By combining a complete interior assembly, The Ensemble Seven eliminates the major cause of punctures and delivers the absolute maximum of satisfaction and uninterrupted service to owners of fine cars.

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Forest City, N. C.



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Camels

Today, as for many years, Camels lead by billions and they keep right on growing

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THE Winston home. Betty Winston has just come into find Herbert, her husband,

awaiting her. Herbert: I'm sorry, but I shall have to ask you to stop going to Guido Petti's studio. He's no good. His affairs with women are the talk of the town. You must not be seen going to his studio

Betty: You shouldn't believe all the silly stories you hear. No matter what Guido's relations with other women hay be, he is my instructor, and a perfect gentleman-with me. I shall con-

tinue my studies with him. Herbert: (coldly) Very well, just remember, you were warned.

Weeks pass. Guido Petti, foreign ctudio alone. The caressing sound of is voice holds her in a kind of spell.

Betty: (her head whirling) Butbut my husband-Guido: Your husband! Bah! What

The next moment he has clasped her in his arms — kissing her again and again with a fierce passion that she is

powerless to resist.

Unheard by either, the door opens

music master, and Betty, are in the Guido: (drawing her to him) So beautiful you are. Soon we shall go abroad-just you and I. If you are ready we could leave at once.

does he know of your desires? So young you are—so lovely—

—someone starts to enter—then re-treats, closing the door softly.

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May

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