

**Capt. Gardner Locates Here**

Capt. and Mrs. M. A. Gardner who have for some time past made their home in Columbia, S. C., have located on the old J. W. Gardner home place on route 4. Mr. Gardner was a veteran of the Spanish-American war and at the time the late war was declared he resided on Pine street and Mrs. Gardner resided here during his absence. Capt. Gardner has now retired and has declared his intention to spend the remainder of his life in his native hills.

**Administratrix's Notice**

The undersigned having qualified as administratrix of the estate of C. D. Smith, deceased late of Surry County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 15th day of March, 1929, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will kindly make prompt payment to the undersigned. This the 12th day of March, 1929.

Mrs. Hester M. Smith, Administratrix of estate of C. D. Smith, Deceased.  
D. L. Hiett, Attorney.

**IN MEMORIAM**

Mrs. E. M. Taylor

We are together through the changing day,  
Spirit communes with spirit in a way  
So perfectly attuned that pause or leap  
Of ever pulse is measured. The wide sweep  
Of all emotions seemed that held or away  
The heart, or to the mind convey.  
Till slumber parts us, huring to the keep.

Then we are lonely, seeking you in vain  
In that strange land so quiet and so dim;  
For though we seek, we never can attain  
That shadowy place beyond the outer rim  
Of love and laughter. Would that we could be  
Companions in sleep's subtle mystery.  
—By her loved ones.

For thirst and fatigue drink a bottle of PEPSI-COLA—you'll be surprised at the result.

**The Queerest Adventure**

By PAULINE DELMAY

MARION CLEVELAND stopped her reader at the gate of an old house that sat by the wayside.

"Well, Cousin Phyllis," said Marion, turning lovely green eyes on her middle-aged relative, "here is the old Cleveland homestead, and it looks wretchedly lonesome to me!"

Cousin Phyllis squeaked dramatically. "Well, Marion—let us go and find Letty Brown and then look for Sam Willis to clear up the yard."

Marion started the car and they sped down the street and stopped at the lane where Letty Brown lived. Cousin Phyllis alighted and went to see about Letty herself. Presently she came back with a stout, comfortable colored woman who greeted Marion with indulgent affection.

Letty climbed into the rumble seat which, with her belongings, she fitted snugly. She sat there proudly as the roadster went along and stopped at a small, mean house with closed shutters.

"Sam Willis, me'am, he's left town," informed Letty.

"Left town? When?" gasped Cousin Phyllis.

"I guess, me'am, it was directly after he rented your house to the artist—about a month ago."

"What artist? What right had Sam to rent it?"

"Mr. Adams, me'am, I think his name is—is a real nice, handsome gentleman. He lives in the little east wing and eats at the lun. Spends a lot of time out on the bay—just goes out the back gate and gets into his boat and off he goes paintin'."

"What did Judge Lane think about it?" asked Marion Cleveland.

"Oh, I reckon de judge don't think nothing more about yearly things, me'am. He went to glory about two months ago."

Just then the roadster drew up at the gate.

They entered the great doxy hall and Marion threw open the doors into large rooms where a green gloom lingered, for all the window shutters were tightly closed.

"You go and raise all the window shades and open the shutters and then the windows," commanded Miss Phyllis. When Letty had departed on her window job, Miss Phyllis suddenly grasped Marion's arm and whispered in her ear. "Did you hear a sound upstairs?"

Marion nodded. "A cautious sound as if someone was there who had no right to be there! Suppose we find the painter, Mr. Adams, first."

Then they went outside and knocked at the outer door of the two-roomed wing, and the door opened and revealed a young man in a painter's smock, with a pipe between his lips. He smiled pleasantly.

"Are you Mr. Adams?" inquired Cousin Phyllis, and that being settled, the lady sat down on the steps and told how Sam Willis had abused a trust. When she had told the whole story, Mr. Adams shook his head gravely.

"I am sorry, Miss Cleveland, but while I thought it queer that such a character as Willis should be in charge of this fine old place, he gave me what appeared to be a good receipt for the rent, and, not so long ago, suddenly appeared one night and collected for another month. So you see I have paid the rent up to the first of October. Of course, if you consider it an intrusion, I will pack up and go over to the inn tonight, but I hope that you will let me stay. You see, I am painting your old place from the bay, and it is getting along pretty well."

Just at that moment they heard Letty's voice lifted in shrill screeches from the front of the house, and Adams brushing hastily past them, hurried to the front yard.

"Yes, sah!" sobbed Letty hysterically. "I was opening this here shutter when suddenly I turned my eye round and I see the front door opening, slow-slow-like and then I see an eye and a nose—white man's nose, and then I yelled and he dodged back again."

"Be calm, Letty, no harm will come to you. Just some tramp, I suppose." Then he suddenly darted away toward the back yard and the women heard masculine voices in argument. Presently Mr. Adams returned and in his strong fingers was the shirt collar of Samuel Willis, who looked frowzier than ever, and very much ashamed.

"Just caught him sneaking out of the back door, Miss Cleveland," he said to Cousin Phyllis. "Sam is awfully ashamed of himself, but Satan certainly tempted him to rent the east wing to me and pocket two months' rent. He has been hiding in the attic over your summer kitchen, going over to Beavertown nights for a good time and to buy supplies, and then coming back here to hide. He hasn't spent all the fifty dollars yet, have you, Sam?"

Sam shamefacedly paid most of the sixty dollars to Miss Phyllis and meekly cleared up the whole place into immaculate order.

When the first of October came, John Adams was so much in love with Marion that he confessed it to Miss Phyllis. "I guess it is mutual, John, smiled Miss Phyllis, and we certainly need a man around the place!"

So he married Marion and they are still there.

**Club Women Study Modern Drama**

The drama club, or more correctly speaking the literature department of the Mount Airy Woman's Club, which is this year devoting itself to the study of modern drama, is doing excellent work and last week devoted its program to Irish drama when three one act plays were given in addition to reviews of several other plays.

Contemporary drama in Russia, Italy and Spain will be studied Friday afternoon in a meeting to be held at 2 p. m. in the home of Mrs. R. R. Jackson. The Russian theatre of today will be discussed by Miss Irene Smith. "The Cherry Orchard" by Tchechov will be reviewed by Mrs. John Schobola. "The Lower Depths" by Gorky, will be reviewed by Mrs. Oscar Volkey.

Italian drama will be discussed by Mrs. R. R. Jackson and illustrated by the works of D'Annunzio.

In presenting Spanish drama "The Bonds of Interest" by Benavente will be reviewed by Miss Alice Hatcher and "The Kingdom of God," by Sierra, by Mrs. Oscar Merritt. This very recent production is now running in Elmer Barrimore's theatre in New York with Miss Barrymore playing the leading role in the three act play.

Much real ability is being displayed in interpreting the drama as shown in these programs and this department of club work is proving very entertaining and instructive.

**First Baptist Church**

By DR. I. T. JACOBS.

Bible school ..... 8:45 A. M.  
Morning worship ..... 11:30 A. M.

Evening worship ..... 7:30 P. M.  
N. Y. P. U. ..... 8:30 P. M.

The morning subject, "Work of the Holy Spirit." The third person in the Godhead has more to do with the religious life than man thinks. God, the Father or God the Son. The Holy Spirit is the author of emotional, electrical, mental, physical, and spiritual energy. He is the Father of Christ, and the Mother of the redeemed. He is the author of church life and organization, the superintendent of all missionary endeavor. He is the chief factor in life, and the one about whom so little is known.

The evening subject, "True Repentance." Much we call repentance is remorse. No repentance is acceptable to God that is not true and real. No act of repentance is real that does not lead to a change of mind, attitude and life. No human soul can be saved that does not repent. There are unmistakable evidences of repentance in the realm of human experience and knowledge which prove our salvation, and determine, with assurance, our hope of Heaven.

A cordial welcome is given you to attend the services of the First Baptist Church.

**Notice of Sale**

The undersigned, Trustee in bankruptcy of the Beamer-Creed Department Store will sell for cash to the highest bidder at 3 o'clock P. M. on Tuesday April 2nd, 1929, in the Leonard building in Mount Airy, N. C. the entire stock of merchandise consisting of shoes, dry goods, ready-to-wear and general merchandise, fixtures and accounts belonging to Beamer-Creed Department Store. This March 12th, 1929.

T. H. Brown, Trustee of Beamer-Creed Department Store, Bankrupt.

**SICK HEADACHE**

Exhausted Suffered From Constipation and Felt Very Bad Until Relieved by Black Draught.

Johnson, Ohio.—Mr. W. M. Johnson, for several years a resident of this city (1112 1/2th St. N. W.), formerly was a railroad trader in Fair County, Arkansas, where he served as sheriff and county judge.

"I used to suffer with sick headache," says Mr. Johnson. "These spells would come on me and I would feel very bad. I would get dizzy and upset."

"My trouble was constipation, and after I found it out, I began using Black-Draught. This quickly relieved the cause, and I got all right."

"I began using Black-Draught in my home, shortly after the Civil War, when I lived in Pike County, Arkansas. I came out of the war like many other soldiers, with bad digestion. I suffered a lot from sick headache and dizziness. I would get constipated, and for a while I would feel very bad."

"I found this medicine brought quick relief for constipation, and removed the cause of my headache and dizziness, so we have always tried to keep it in the house."

"After I take a course of Black-Draught, I feel that my system is right of course, and my appetite returns to its normal condition. Try it, you see."

**BLACK DRAUGHT**

PEPSI-COLA—famous for quality, flavor and purity.



Corner Main and Moore Sts. Mount Airy, N. C.

**WHAT GREATER PROOF**

of Sound Values and Progressive Policies

Than Forty Years of Service That is Jamison's Record.

It's The Mountain Empire's Own Chain

"Your Interests Are Its Interests"

**ORANGES** Fancy 2 doz. 25<sup>c</sup>

**PANCAKE FLOUR** 10<sup>c</sup>

Washburn's, Makers of Gold Medal Kitchen Tested Flour

**COFFEE** JSC brand 1-lb. Pkge. 29<sup>c</sup>

**Brown Rice Flakes,** Comet Brand 12½<sup>c</sup>

**CHEESE** Wisconsin Full Cream per lb. 28<sup>c</sup>

**APPLE BUTTER** 10-oz. tin 10<sup>c</sup>  
Schimmel Brand, Meuselmann's Qt. Jar 25<sup>c</sup>

**SNOWDRIFT** 4-lb. Bucket 72  
8-lb. Bucket \$1.39

**FLAKE HOMINY** per lb. 7½<sup>c</sup>

**CORN** Extra Standard Sweet Corn, a rare bargain 25<sup>c</sup>  
Incured tins, 2 for

**PRESERVES** Schimmel's Pure / 43-oz. jar 65<sup>c</sup>  
4-oz. jar 10<sup>c</sup>

**PECANS** Vacuum packed, shelled Pecan halves, 25<sup>c</sup>  
an unusual value, 3 1-2-oz. tins.

**LAND O'LAKES** per lb. 59<sup>c</sup>  
Sweet Cream Butter

**COCOANUT** Baker's 12½<sup>c</sup>

**SWEET POTATOES** No. 3 can 10<sup>c</sup>  
Tidewater pack

**BLACKBERRIES** No. 3 can 15<sup>c</sup>  
Wouldn't you like a Blackberry pie right now

**JELLO** 2 Pkgs for 15<sup>c</sup>

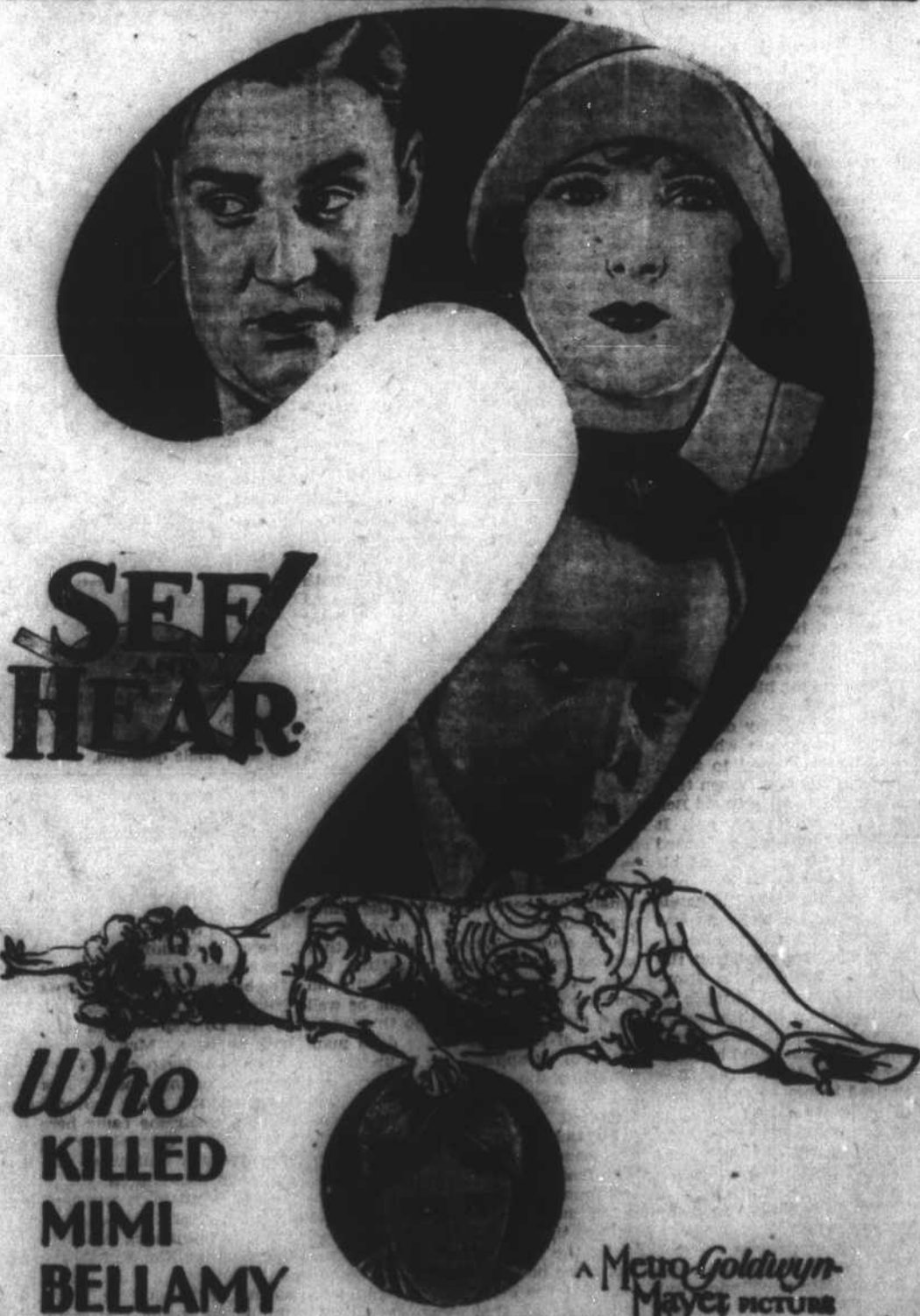
**MORTON'S SALT** 9<sup>c</sup>

**FLOUR, JSC** 24 lbs. 95<sup>c</sup>  
12 lbs. 49<sup>c</sup>

**BROADWAY THEATRE**  
TALKING PICTURES

**FRIDAY and SATURDAY**  
March 15 and 16th

**THE Bellamy Trial**



**ADMISSION**

**Matinee:** Children, - - - 15c Adults, - - - 40c **Night:** Children, - - - 20c Adults, - - - 50c

Schedule: 3, 5, 7, 9, P. M.