Mrs. Sadie Hale left, Sunday, for Yer York to hav spring goods for

ter shop. 震 蒜 塘 Mr. and Mrs. Terry Johnson have poved from Qualla to Mrs. Laura Biehen's farm Bear Sylva.

yis Alia Ransey, who is teaching Newland, is visit in their sister, Mrs. Philip Stovall, and Mr. Stovall.

Less Elizabeth Henry, Fannie pearl Felmet and Margaret Perry, of Firesville, spent the week end here, with friends.

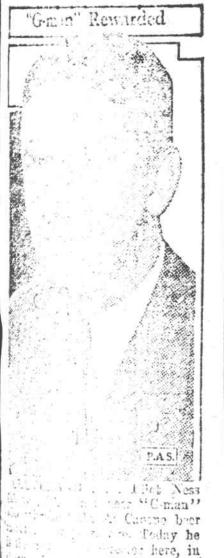
Mr. Mark Martin ,of Murphy, spent the week end here, with Mrs. Martin, to the home of her parents, Mr. and J. H. Wilson.

Mrs. J. H. Evans, of Columbia, S. C, is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Laura Kitchen. Mrs. Evans is a sister of Mrs Lee W.ke. of East La Porte, and Mr. John Finestienon of Sylva.

Mr. B.n Shan has returned from ibishes trie to Meleich. Mrs. Sloan gd baby daughter, Linda, spent the me while Mr. Slower was away with Is Sloan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Bashael, in Waynesville.

fishing afterneys attending court with week are, McKinley Ed-Thad Bryson and Baxter Jones, Grand City, W. T. Crawford and wat Alley, Waynesville, George Ame and the Seck. Franklin, and Onks Los, Asheeille.

In and Mrs. Burch Allison and Som Jean, will go aleber, maker, for a visit to Is the service Mr. and Mrs. Buren, Mr. Allient will return Sunty and Men Million and the baby mismy for amount weeks' visit.



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jam 13t man ever

MORE people could feel fine, be stats in relieving constipation. the of doctors and

Never take of treative that is tash in action, Or one, the dose of which can't be excelly measured.

Bodors know the camer if this rule bypolated. They use a liquid laxative, and keep reducing the close until the bowels need no help at all. Reduced dosers is the secret of ading Nature in restoring regularity.

adding Nature in restoring regularity.
You hast use a little less laxative each time, and that's why it should be a liquid like Syrup Pepsin.
Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and if it doesn't give you absolute relief, if it but a loy and comfort in the way overcomes any sluggishness or

Under and by authority contained

חדים חיים של דים חיים בים

UNDER DEED OF THUSE said Deed of Trust is only recorded in Book 96, at page 132, in the office of the Register of Deeds of in a certain Deed of Trust executed Jackson County, State of North Caro- 2nd day of March, 1936, at 12:00, 29th, 1925, a copy of said map being by R. P. Potts, W. P. Potts, R. V. lina, and default having been made in Potts and Lillian Lee Potts to D. G the payment of a part of the indebt-Bryson, Trustee, for V. V. Hooper, on edness thereby secured, the undersign-

BROADCAST PROGRAM (Continued From Page 2)

JANE: These, Miss Murphy? They're ivy-mountain ivy. MISS M.: No, Jane, you're wrong. Many people call that ivy. Its real name is mountain laurel, or Kalmia. Examine its flowers. HAROLD: Why, they look like little pink cups and are right sticky

CHARLIE: Look, Harold at the sharp points on the under side of each cup-one, two, three-ten of them

ELIZABETH ANN: Yes, and look inside. The stamens all seem to be fastened down. Why, the end of each stamen is fastened in a little pocket in the petals-See? What is that for?

MISS M.: Wait a minute. Let this flower answer Elizabeth Ann's question. Do you see the bee on the flower there? Watch it a moment.

MARY K.: It's crawling down in the cup.

JANE: Look!

ELIZABETH ANN: Well, did you see that?

HAROLD: Look at it! A little stamen flipped up and shot like a fairy squirt gun, MISS M .: What are those little squirt guns, as you call them,

Harold, for I wonder? JANE: Look at it again! Was that pollen that shot out on the

bee like a puff of powder?

-Theme Song-

SCENE II. High Falls. Science Club Picnic

BETTY: Professor Dodson, you certainly do select marvelous places for pienies for our Science Club.

HOMES: I think so, too, Betty. I thought when we had the picnic at Fairfield Lake that we'd never find as beautiful place again. But I've changed my mind. These woods, the deep gorge, these overhanging rocks, the rhododendron, and the falls make an ideal setting for a picnic.

MARGARET: Yes, and instead of feeling scientific, one feels poetic, or spiritual, or entranced, or something. Don't you, Jane? JANE: I certainly do. Don't you wish Professor Elliiot were here? I can just hear him quoting from Wordsworth's "Tinteru Abbey":

"The sounding cataract Haunted me like a passion: the tall rock The mountain, and the deep and gloomy wood, Their colors and their forms, were then to me An appetite, a feeling and a love, That had no need of a remoter charm, By thought supplied, nor any interest Unborrowed from the eye."

JACK: Heigh! We are getting too poetic for me. Let's get back to Science. Professor Dodson, how high did you say these falls

DODSON: Jack, these particular falls, called the High Falls are approxiamtely 200 feet from the brink youder to the bottom of the rapids below. You know, of course, that there are three falls on the Tuckaseigee River here within a distance of less than a mile. You have seen, I believe, the Onion Skin Falls up by the highway. Between Onion Skin and High Falls is another cataract, quite inaccessible The combined fall of the three cataracts, including the rapids, is said to be 525 feet.

MARGARET: No wonder this is such a gorge down here.

HOMES: Professor Dodson, are these rocks granite? DODSON: Yes, I think the stone at this particular place is true granite, with intrusions perhaps of pegmatite. However, true granite is but rarely encountered in this section. You will find abundance of feldspar, gneiss-g-n-2-i-s-s-, and shale in these monetains, and not infrequently marble, limestone and steatite, or

JACK: How about minerals-What minerals are found in the Appalachians?

DODSON: Some minerals are quite abundant. We passed a copper mine as we came up today, which was, before the fall in copper prices, producing tons of copper ore of the finest quality. Near Webster, in this county, is the site of a rather noted nickel mine, formerly operated by Germans. Other minerals not infrequently found in these mountains are mica, kaolin, and iron. Traces of gold have been found in some places. @

CAROLYN: Say, these scrambled eggs and bacon are about ready. Aren't you folks hungry?

----Theme Song-

SCENE III. The Chapel. (Prolonged Applause)

NED TUCKER: I think I voice the sentiment of every student in the auditorium when I say that Professor Madison's talk is one of the finest we have ever had in this chapel. I am glad you chose the subject you did, Professor Madison, for our student assembly. "The Nature Element in Literature". I believe we shall all love both nature and literature more after hearing this inspiring talk As President of the Student Assambly, I thank you on behalf of the student body. (Applause). Before we have our special music, Miss Benton has an announcement to make. Miss Benton. MISS BENTON: Thank you, Ned. We have enjoyed a number of

delightful pienies and trips this spring, especially the one to (Please Turn To Page 4)

Helping Your Family to Better

CONTROL of COLDS



When Colds Threaten.. Vicks Va-tro-nol helps **Prevent many Colds**

At the first warning sneeze or nasal irritation, quick!-a few drops of Vicks Va-tro-nol up each nostril. Especially designed for nose and throat, where most colds start, Va-tro-nol helps to prevent many colds-and to throw off head colds in their early stages.



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If a cold has already developed, use Vicks VapoRub, the mother's standby in treating colds. Rubbed on at bedtime, its combined poultice-vapor action loosens phlegm, soothes irritation, helps break congestion. Often, by morning the worst of the cold is over.

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Monday 9:30 P. M. (E. B. T.) NBC coast-to-coast Million Vick Aids Used Yearly for Better Control of Colds

to the highest bidden of the ... therea for sare, having heretofore of his bid to guarantee good faith. front door of the Court H 15 as soon released by the undersigned. Sylva, Jackson County, N. C., on the The highest and best bidder will be Noon, all those certain Lot. : 1ºces, on file in Map Book No. 1, at page 46, tracts, or parcels of la d . Seried in the Office of the Register of Deeds and defined as folle

to a map and surv 1 / / / Parker for the C.

or darkson County, and the said lots "Boing lots number of the being the same lots conveyed to the clusive of the . V. Happe Direct of and parties of the first part hereof by the Love Old Hom Party g the said V. V. Hooper and wife, under 1 d 1 1 August 29th, 1925."

ot. 65, 66, 67 and 68 will not be

Done this the 1st day of February,

D. G. BRYSON, TRUSTEE



... Nordia: 'Marchia' b in "Grand ... aboard the ship. man. single, of conde a midde, school tencher, sayings of 20 years. Are he

wife of Lovat, gigoio; Dr .. Carlton. first officer; Clare, a person of experience; Joan, a dissipated its per; Jenny, run-away wife, and Peter; Captain Baring, master of the ship ... and his soul. ... NO, GO ON VITH THE STORY.

Fifth Instalment

Stealthily Joan Dick's statero survey the sitted and was rather wavery dawdled among the plaher fingers in the water remember sometime to each a goldfish and take it to her coom. Mr Stein had told her that the ind put one in his pocket, and it ad vingled so much that he had fl ag it overboard into the sea. Joan sugica out loud. She liked peopl v o dia things like that. I am a away from the fear the ...d at at Dick's door. once, but not in a like to vay. want?"

"Joan, you here? V at it you "I want to talk to you. me in." Dick looked down the ar dor; h "All right, then, come it . 1 . you'v

no business to come the a ve told you so repeat: ridiculous, 1) severe. You're n reformer. She walker

il inc

ing brows, a "Got any laste" "Yes," said lick, sin

He pouree drank his ow "Why are he asked her

Because I What did wached her about yourse "Tell you

post are, wh m: rade, l'n

"Oh, every

"Da you c "I'd like to to understant "Old Sou schools, beat day, and no Joan, flippan dance, if the call it. It's not very sati Dick watch in her throa: her disordere hallow of her "I've neve: life," Joan

about, stayin sleeping ever in between. the theatre : getfulness fo caught in a fore I knew and here I ar to kill mysel:

morning. Joan held through the trembled. Si the arm of now than wi: room. How ..a ... understand the much ways meaning to : always sinking a

She curved and leaned h ples. Gently : let her lips s: essing hutter: out moving, his. Then I swung her in.

"Cherub,' he your way, don't you ... you, but instead you've well me to going to have fun together. I always make love to you." He caught her roa dy

Next morni ly across the dining-room, the night before

Joan looker ap 2 mg across the tal: thoughts. What anyway? No ! ment of the c when she wa doned herself stages of love sion of men I slipped out of a ed at home for It sickened Jo had been jilte ... a fixation with & mess.

.27 /

-copie

Now Dick! marmalade an the most attra known - jus: He did not no painfully obvi who knew how control their on a control

as isolding at her searchingly. | dian night and dust poured in the win-Miserable, she turned away from his dows like desert sand. Angela lay gar ion, scrutiny. Suddenly Dick felt awake, staring at the shadows on the

"Joan," he said, catching her arm as he left the dining-room, "I want you take the pledge for a little while

omen, that the worst hurt of all was

matration, for it touched them in

and behave yourself." 'Don't be funny," she said. Dick shook her impatiently. "Don't become I'm in earnest. You've got to deir king, and I'm going to make

in the hed him a wistful glance. 'It's no use, Dick; I'm sunk. It's early relief I have. I'd do anything ou, but not that."

Premise me you will for a week." voice was urgent. Joan laughed

"All right; it's a go," she said, "be-



You've no business to come here," he said.

are going to touch a drop when she and to the States. Mcanwhile, it t be a pity if she went home to and without a few memories of

' v. ichedness. people of the boat. Three weeks arative freedom! His face was saled with the sun as he moved at my from the rail and passed a row of carry deck chairs. Hello! here s on mysterious reason, and under . west a wown. Gert! how

at a white cotton stockings. 15 stopped at her side and greeted her. elk i Tou here?" Andre was blushing violently traight, and the stocking from view over the sid

Was he . . . o on her dis shockingly in applied hapstick and sheer stocking

a caprised to see you still or boat," he said. "I thought you's on your way across India by thi

i in a cloud. She rustle "then lifte." at head wit' the state of the "No me " ross Incia I'm stayere on the boat."

nached an exclamation of sur at's to ping," he said. "We're

with the boat, so I shall show you A v. Shall we start tonight?" lem ('it ."That's ver Ir. Charlton. I'm sure .: be any better than the

le the sou so impressed by that ?" "lore than words can tell." Her voice sank to an awed whisper. "Jeruer'an was just like the coloured Bible we used to have in our Sunday a :- s it it. It seemed so strange, after all real trese centuries, to see mer walking · re - | the cobbled streets with their crooks 1: 1! and their leads, and looking the same Asi- as they did in our Lord's day. And Is! I'll never forget the night we drove up from the Dead Sea and thought we the Star of Bethlemem. Agatha * 1, 2 vays wanted to see Gethsemane and . K.ver Jordan, so I've brought her a in the of water from the river. Againa's never even been to New-

York. meeted. Miss Mudge's voice trailed off in a that was diminuendo of feeling. Yes, the Holy d Lad glamour.

The train whirled through the L

uched. It gave him no pleasure to anyone unhappy or disappointed. shared with Patty and Mrs. Minton. anyone unhappy or disappointed. shared with Patty and Mrs. Minten. te knew, from his experience with Pounding wheels beat on her brain, disturbingly different from the vibration of the boat. Patty tossed uneasily is ir pride. Besides, she couldn't help on her hard bed behind the green curtain that shut her off from Angela. Her aunt slept peacefully, with all her anxious nights behind her in the past. "Patty," whispered Angela, "are you asleep, dear? I thought I heard you tossing.' "No, I'm wide awake and choking

with dust."

"Isn't it frightful? It's right down to my lungs. Why aren't you sleep-"Oh, I have a little demon at work.

I can't close my eyes. Aunt Neil is sleeping like the dead. She always does. It's an easy conscience. Toss me a cigarette. Angela, please." & "Perhaps if we were to put out this beastly corridor light things would be

ing in on us." "Here's my scarf. Hang it over the transom.

better. It's just like a green eye winle-

"That's a bright idea. I don't suppose it will stick."

Patty's strong young arms manœuvred a temporary screen and she lay quiet, in darkness that was now complete. "Angela," she said at last, "I'm going straight out to the Taj the minute we arrive at Agra, for the moonlight is perfect tonight and we mightn't catch it again. Tomorrow night it might rain."

None of them felt like luncheon when they returned to their hotel from seeing the taz and the Ganges at Agra, India.

They found Macduff at work on a new kind of cocktail. He was get-ting on with highlist. He had crossed off the Blue Blazer in Jerusalem. the Sidecar at Shephcard's, the Jabberwock at the Mena House, the Bombay Special at Bombay, the Thunderelap at Agra, and was now due to try the Union Jack at Begares.

He had decided not to go out on the Ganges, for he had been there before and knew the worst. In any event, he had a poor opinion of a race that did not drink. He was enjoying himself considerably and had no desire to look at the spindly legs of so many miserable men. " It pleased him to sit on a wide and shady veranda with a glass in front Funny, thought Dick, walking away of him, and a fakir trying to screw

" the d'ing-room, he was teaching a penny out of his pocket. Macduff the of anyone getting a farthing for my woman to drink and another to chuckled to himself at the mere idea prescription in both cases. He nothing from him. He was really man timagine that Miss Mudge was enjoying the voyage more than he enjoying the voyage more than he would admit. The roisterers were settling down, and nobody bothered him now. Miss Mudge was a bore—too skitterish. He had avoided her ever since Monte Carlo. Mrs. Wynant seemed like a sensible percon, but he thought it dangerous to pass the time of day to any woman m a boat; she might turn out to be mother Mrs. Langford.

His place in the bar was sacred tow. He had glared every intruder ut of his corner seat, and it was ust as much boycotted as if a pla-ard were up: "Reserved for Macluff. The dog will bite.' For some one who never spoke

o a soul, Macduff had extensive nowledge of his fellow passengers. le spotted nrany things they did ot know about one another-that as one of the advantages of sitting ack and holding one's tongue. Life ould be simple for a great many cople if only there were less talk. Macduff downed his fourth and see in a mellow mood to eat his incheon. As chance would have it, here wasn't a vacant chair in the lace, except across from Mrs. Wyant. Well, he could stand looking t her. He sat down and reached or the menu.

"Good-morning, Mr. Macduff. lave you been on the river?' Angela enquired, turning her dark yes full on his face. Macduff had ever had any trouble in being rude, and had cut more cordial advances han this, but the four Union Jacks were behind him, the sun was right, and he liked the way that Angela did her hair. He thought he would unbend.

"No." he said.

"I suppose you've seen it before and then it doesn't matter. I took Patty Arundel with me, and it made her ili. Hygiene, you know. They teach the American young that cleanliness is far ahead of godliness."

Macduft looked suspiciously at Angela. Was she, by any chance, making fun of him? But no, her face was kind and open.

"It's a pity your husband couldn't make the entire trip.'

"Heavens!" thought Angela, "the man's a boor!" A shadow darkened her face. "Yes, I'm very sorry." she said. "He couldn't get away for so long. Of course, when one is a writer it doesn't matter where one is—work can go on. Are you writing, Mr. Macduff?"

"No," said Macduff, shortly. "I never combine my business with

Continued