



**THE FREAK SEASON**  
Each year about this time the freak season begins. It's the time of year that people start bringing in all kinds of queer things to The Tribune office so as to have them written up in the paper. No doubt, after one look at some of the boys who work in the back, they figure it's a proper place for freaks, anyway.

The first freak, or oddity, thus far, was an extra large egg. We say "was," because the egg is all gone. We saw that in our position as chief freak eater. Bring anything here and you may depend upon it that we'll eat it if it is at all edible. But to go on. This particular egg had two yellows in it. Not an ordinary two-yellow egg, but a whopper—an egg any old hen could well be proud of.

The first thing we did was to measure it. Careful examination of our tape line disclosed the egg to be so many inches around the long way and so many inches around the short way. So you must admit it was quite an egg.

We asked the gentleman who brought it in to us, Mr. J. F. Dar-

nell, of up Wilkes way, how come his hen laid such a large egg, and he said he didn't know for sure, but thought she went on a sit-down strike and then forgot herself at the end of the third day, laying three eggs in one in a moment of forgetfulness.

Speaking of freaks, just the other day some guy we've seen before but didn't know grabbed us by the arm while we were ambling along Main street and dragged us up to The Tribune office. Then he walked in and asked for the freak editor.

**THIS AND THAT**  
We gather that there are lots of folks who owe the Elkin National Bank who think this fellow Fine is not so good.

Now that we've gotten within two or three years of having an up-to-date automobile, we're sort

of at a loss to know what to name it. It has always been our policy to name our cars, their names in the past having been in succession: Calamity I, Calamity II and Calamity III. But somehow or other we feel that this one we and the finance company own now should have a new name. If you have a name you think you think suitable, please don't write on a piece of paper, drop in an envelope without address or stamp, and mail.

On second thought, think we'll name it Fellbia I.

One of the most horrible tragedies to ever appear in newspaper headlines: the snuffing out of over 400 little lives in that Texas school explosion. Death for a child somehow seems more tragic than death for an adult. It will be one news reel shot that we don't care to see.

We shudder to think how a person would feel if influenza germs were as big as cows. Even as big as a small cow.

They do have big flu germs down where our Uncle Culpepper lives, but they've never bothered Uncle Cul since the first epidemic. At that time a couple of germs jumped him, and by the end of the week both germs were sick in bed with a bad case of Culpepperitis.

Seems like Uncle Culpper bit first.

But he was like that. And no one ever got the best of him until he traded for a balky mule.

On the way to town one day the mule balked, and as a last resort, Uncle Culpepper got out and built a fire under him. The mule pulled up a log and sat down by it. Another time he not only went on a balk, but got up in the wagon and sat down by our uncle. The only good point about that mule was he never went on a sit-down strike.

They're telling that overall manufacturers are now putting double seats in overalls especially for the sit-downers.

Labor mediators may know how to cope with sitdown strikers, but we remember the time when our mother, plus a hair brush, could do more to discourage sitting down than anyone we knew of.

Especially at those times when we were supposed to hurry home from school and water the cow—and didn't.

Then another falling of ours, which often called for a bit of hairbrush tonic, was fooling around the Southern depot watching the freight trains shift. We'd perch atop a pile of cross ties and stay there just as long as the freight train did. Then we'd go home and catch it!

But those were the days! The days when our mother could always tell when one of the young'uns was coming down with something merely by the way he acted. Just let one of us get quiet and mopey for a half hour and she'd start looking at our tongue and seeing if we were broken out anywhere. Usually we were.

First it was whooping cough, then measles, then mumps, then chickenpox—always four cases in a row. Then later came the itch epidemic at school with the Browning children displaying their ability to catch things. Next it was scarlet fever with us the sole victim, followed by a good old-fashioned dose of blood poison—a drama in which we again made up the entire cast of characters.

It seemed bad back in those days, but now, looking back, it wasn't bad after all. Boyhood days were happy days, despite childish ailments, the itch, the hairbrush and hickory switch—days that now are only reflections in the mirror of memory.

Will someone please bring grandpa his cane?

**Poser**

A club of young men had a rule that on certain evenings any man who asked a question he was unable to answer himself should pay a fine. One evening Tompkinson asked "Why doesn't a ground squirrel leave any dirt round the top of a hole when he digs in?"

He was called upon to answer his own question.

"That's easy," he said. "The squirrel starts at the bottom and digs up."

"But," suggested another member, "how does it get to the bottom?"

"That's your question," answered Tompkinson.

**Absorbent**  
Dumb—Did you ever study a blotter?

Dumber—Don't believe I have.  
Dumb—It's a very absorbing thing.

**JR. O. U. A. M.**  
Regular meeting of Elkin Council No. 96 Jr. O. U. A. M. will be held every Friday night, 7:30 p. m. All members are requested to be present. 4-10

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**  
Having qualified as administrator c. t. a. of the estate of H. F. Gray, deceased, late of Elkin, Surry county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons holding claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned within one year from date hereof or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.  
This the 3rd day of March, 1937.

W. M. GRAY,  
Administrator c. t. a. of H. F. Gray, deceased.  
3-25

**Less Monthly Discomfort**  
Many women, who formerly suffered from a weak, run-down condition as a result of poor assimilation of food, say they benefited by taking CARDUI, a special medicine for women. They found it helped to increase the appetite and improve digestion, thereby bringing them more strength from their food.  
Naturally there is less discomfort at monthly periods when the system has been strengthened and the various functions restored and regulated.  
CARDUI, praised by thousands of women, is well worth trying. Of course, if not benefited, consult a physician.

Stained garments and bed clothes ruined by greasy, discoloring salves cost you many times more than the salve itself—Why not use  
**Scott's ITCH Treatment**  
Soothes instantly. Kills the tiny mites that burrow under the skin and cause the itching. Clean, quick, cheap and sure. All drug stores—50¢  
**TURNER DRUG COMPANY**

Office: Elkin National Bank Building  
**DR. P. W. GREEN**  
OPTOMETRIST  
Offices open daily for optical repairs and adjustments of all kinds. Examinations on Tuesdays and Fridays from 1 to 5 P. M. By Appointment Phone 140

**COMPLETE Foundry And Machine Shop SERVICE**  
Electric and Acetylene Welding  
CALL ON US FOR YOUR EVERY NEED  
**DOUBLE EAGLE SERVICE CO.**  
Phone 43 Elkin, N. C.

Next **TUESDAY NIGHT, 12 o'Clock MIDNIGHT SHOW**  
**'MR. CINDERELLA'**  
Don't Miss It!



**SPECIAL EASTER WEEK PROGRAM**

Today and Friday—

**FRANK CAPRA**  
who produced "Mr. Deeds" and "It Happened One Night" says  
"Theodora Goes Wild is a fine human comedy. Boleslawski has done an excellent job of direction."  
And you'll agree that Theodora is the gayest lady who ever went to town in a riotous romantic comedy!  
**IRENE DUNNE**  
*Theodora Goes Wild*  
**MELVYN DOUGLAS**  
Thomas Mitchell • Thurston Hall  
Kessell Keth • Spring Byington  
Screen play by Sidney Bushman  
Directed by Richard Boleslawski  
A COLUMBIA PICTURE

News Adm. 10c-25c

Friday Night—12 o'Clock—  
**MIDNIGHT SHOW**  
**"Hideaway Girl"**  
Selected Short Adm. 10c-25c

Saturday—  
**'Undercover Man'**  
With **JOHNNY MACK BROWN**  
—Also—  
Cartoon — Serial — Comedy Adm. 10c-30c

**COMING NEXT WEEK**  
Thursday—Friday  
**"GOLD DIGGERS OF 1937"**  
MIDNIGHT SHOW FRIDAY NIGHT  
Saturday—  
**"THE TRUSTED OUTLAW"**

Next Week—Easter Monday-Tuesday—  
**M-G-M's MAMMOTH NEW MUSICAL!**

Here's Eleanor! Here's Jimmy! And they're here in the **BIGGEST, GRANDEST STAR-STUDED MUSICAL Romance of them all!**  
**Born to Dance**  
starring **ELEANOR POWELL**  
Your 'Broadway Melody' Girl with **JAMES STEWART VIRGINIA BRUCE**  
Una Merkel • Sid Silvers Frances Langford Raymond Walburn • Alan Dinehart • Buddy Ebsen  
Directed by **ROY DEL RUTH**  
Produced by **JACK CUMMINGS**  
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture  
7  
**COLE PORTER**  
HIT SONGS  
"Easy to Love"  
"I've Got You Under My Skin"  
"Swingin' the Jinx Away"  
"Hey, Babe, Hey"  
"Tap, Tap on Wood"  
"Rolling Home"  
"Love Me, Love My Fekiness"  
Also 2-REEL POPEYE CARTOON Admission 10c-30c

Wednesday—Special—

She had a horde of boobies for an army and a fussy tiger for a mate!  
**Dorothy Lamour**  
**'The JUNGLE PRINCESS'**  
with **RAY MILLAND • AKIM TAMIROFF**  
**LYNNE OVERMAN • MOLLY LAMONT • MALA**  
A Paramount Picture, directed by William Thibault  
A Thrill to the romance of the one man with courage to win through and capture the love of this jungle queen.  
**ADMISSION ONLY 10c TO ALL**

**666** checks **COLDS and FEVER**  
Liquid, Tablets first day Salve, Nose Drops Headache, 30 minutes  
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

**Radio Service**  
BY AN EXPERT  
**RADIO SERVICE MAN**  
Complete Line of Tubes and Parts  
**Hayes & Speas**  
(Incorporated)  
PHONE 70 ELKIN, N. C.

**"It's pretty hard to beat NATURE"**



**Mighty Mules** Hitched to a dynamometer (a strength testing machine) these powerful mules record their strength for the photographer.

**HERE** is a famous pair of mules—mighty creatures with the pulling strength of a pair of four-legged giants. At a recent university test, they threatened the world's pulling record.  
What makes these mules unusual? Mother Nature gave them something—her own natural balance of many elements; strength, staying power, the willingness to work. So in actual value, these sturdy mules stand out from ordinary mules—there's just no comparison.  
And Nature gave a natural balance to Natural Chilean Nitrate, too—a natural balance of

many elements that combine to make this nitrogen fertilizer a reliable food for your crops.  
Natural Chilean is known for its quick-acting nitrogen, of course. But nitrogen is only one of its vital elements. Because of its natural origin, Chilean Soda also contains, as impurities, such elements as iodine, boron, magnesium, calcium and some 28 others. And always remember that these vital elements are present in Chilean Soda in Mother Nature's own wise balance and blend.  
For better crops... Natural Chilean Nitrate.

**Natural Chilean NITRATE of SODA**  
NATURAL AS THE GROUND IT COMES FROM  
With Vital Elements in Nature's Balance and Blend  
**RADIO—"UNCLE NATCHEL & SONNY"**  
**FAMOUS CHILEAN CALENDAR CHARACTERS**  
See announcements of leading Southern Stations