

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY COME WORSHIP WITH US

WHY SHOULD I GO TO CHURCH?

This question is sometimes asked with a considerable degree of seriousness. It is not possible to give a full answer in the space allotted to this article, but we shall attempt to give a partial answer.

In the first place, you should go to church for our own sake. Religion, like charity, begins at home, in your own life. You have a life to live, a soul to save (soul means life), work to do. All of this you cannot do unless you prepare your life religiously, for religion is of the soul, and the soul is the chief part of a life and directs that life's activities. The church will help you make that preparation, will

enable you to be more fit for every task of life, and will make you feel that those tasks are worth performing.

In the second place, you should go to church for the sake of others. Your going sets a good example before your fellow-men, your family, and possibly your children. Furthermore, your going strengthens the church, and enables it to wield a larger influence upon the life of the community. The church is weakened when its members continually absent themselves from its services. You have it in your power to add to the strength and usefulness of your church, and of yourself by going to church.

H. L. HOFFMAN

CONSIDER THE CHURCH

What does it mean to your community? What would your community be without the influence of religion as represented by its several churches?

Remove from the lives of young and old alike every vestige of church influence, turn youth to pagan revelry and the old only to the hurly-burly race for riches and power—and what is left?

Against such tragic contingencies the Church serves as a protecting barrier; it acts as a benign buffer to the tumult of everyday life.

No man or woman who hopes to attain his or her full stature as a citizen, who

envisions for his or her community its fullest development, can afford to neglect the Church.

It is easy for one riding the crest of good fortune to neglect the Church. But in time of sorrow, when something more comforting than mere riches or physical well-being is needed, when strength can be derived only from the Fount of all blessings—then one turns to the sheltering arm of religion as represented by the Church.

Attend some church regularly, give it of your support unstintingly, take pride in the work you are doing. You have a guarantee that you cannot lose.

Prestonsburg Churches

Presbyterian
Freewill Baptist
M. E. Church, South

Pilgrim Holiness
Bible Mission
School

Irene Cole Mem-
orial (Baptist)

Attend Church and Sunday School Every Sunday

MAY WE SERVE YOU ON WEEK-DAYS?

STAFFORD SUPPLY CO.

GO TO CHURCH EVERY SUNDAY

THE LEADER

Your Department Store

ATTEND YOUR CHURCH REGULARLY

MAY WE SERVE YOU EVERY DAY?

Eastern Kentucky Florists

Flowers for All Occasions

Attend Church Every Sunday

LET US HELP YOU PLAN YOUR HOME
ON WEEK DAYS

Vanhoose Lumber Co.

Attend Church Every Sunday

MAY WE SERVE YOU EVERY DAY

H. E. HUGHES

Prescription Druggists

BE ON TIME FOR CHURCH EVERY SUNDAY

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

MEMBER F. D. I. C.

DRESS UP AT

RICHMOND'S

AND ATTEND CHURCH EVERY SUNDAY

ATTEND CHURCH SUNDAY

USE THE MAYTAG WASHER ON WEEK DAYS

HOWARD BROTHERS

ATTEND CHURCH EVERY SUNDAY

LET US REPAIR YOUR SHOES ON WEEK DAYS

YOUNG'S SHOE SHOP

KEEP THAT WELL-DRESSED APPEARANCE

And you will look better in Church with a Bradley
Dress and Shagmor Coat

FRANCIS CASH STORE

GO TO YOUR CHURCH SUNDAY

MAY WE SERVE ON WEEK-DAYS?

PERRY'S GROCERY

YOU WILL ALWAYS BE ON TIME FOR CHURCH
WITH THAT GOOD GULF GAS

White's Service Station

ABIGAIL THEATRE

OUR AIM—ALWAYS A CLEAN SHOW

ATTEND CHURCH EVERY SUNDAY

VISIT US EVERY DAY

GEORGE'S CAFE

Plate Lunches, All Kinds of Sandwiches

ATTEND CHURCH EVERY SUNDAY

WEAR CLOTHES CLEANED BY

Prestonsburg Cleaners

We Deliver—Telephone 197

LET ALL ATTEND CHURCH SUNDAY

We Will Be Pleased to Serve You Every Day

Hutsinpiller Drug

YOUR CHURCH SHOULD COME FIRST

M. J. LEETE, Jr.

YOUR JEWELER

ATTEND SOME CHURCH SUNDAY

UNIQUE THEATRE

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

BE ON TIME FOR CHURCH EVERY SUNDAY

MORELL HARDWARE

STOP
AT

Anderson's

DEPARTMENT
STORE

BIG SALE STILL GOING ON

Ladies' and Children's Galoshes



Ladies' and Children's GALOSHES, all sizes and heels—pair

\$1.95



Men's heavy-weight underwear, long sleeves and legs. First quality—All sizes, 366 to 46—

69c



A large line of Ladies' Shoes in both dress shoes and oxfords. Smooth leathers and suede, black, brown and gray.

68c



Men's Dress Oxfords in assorted styles, black and brown—

\$1.75

Due to the fact that we are selling our merchandise so cheap we cannot afford an ad large enough to describe all the bargains in this gigantic sale. We are only listing a few but invite you to come in and and see yourself. Seeing is believing.

Shooting and Fishing

By OLNIMROD

Torn between a strong desire to fish the two days and an equally muscular yen to hunt squirrels, we had compromised on one day for each.

Tent, blankets, shot-guns and fishing tackle, stored in the back seat we pulled out of Martin for Big Creek in Pike County, intending to camp that night on the Creek, hunt the next day and then seine some minnows, as insurance for our artificial lures. We would then drop down to the Left Fork of Big Sandy and

fish Saturday. At Shelby the river looked a little too full and two miles away we dropped into genial Dick Roberts for information, but beyond "she ought to be in good shape by Saturday," Dick couldn't help us. We crossed Grapevine Mountain with visions of those Big Creek squirrels jumping from one limb in our heads to another and turning up the creek, we hadn't gone three hundred yards till I spotted a sign a mile square which plainly said, even after the third

reading, "State Game Preserve—No Hunting Allowed."

Joe started to chew viciously, but remembering he had left his teeth in his tackle box he spat thru the windshield and wrecked an iron-wood stump ten feet below the highway. I couldn't think of anything to say, either. We drove on up the road but, apparently the whole creek was closed, so there was nothing to do but go back to the river and turn down the old river road.

Pitching camp and gathering firewood on a cold dark night is not my idea of a big time. You find a dry limb in a brushpile and pull at it. It won't budge, but a blackberry vine gets around your neck; you give a big pull and the limb comes loose, but a grapevine grabs your feet and you

wind up on your hip pockets in a briar patch.

When you go to sleep there is a big fire burning which should last all night. Ten seconds later you think you awoke and there is nothing but a bed of red coals, but a glance at your watch shows it's nearly time for daylight.

Joe took one hollow and I another after breakfast and just inside the timber on a little slope, a pheasant zoomed out of a thicket of grapevine just ahead of me, and he must have known he was protected from the derisive look in his eye as he sailed away, I might have hit him, and I fired, but watching him twist and plummet through the trees I couldn't help wondering if a mere shotgun would be fast enough for him—the first native ruffed grouse I'd seen in Kentucky in ten years.

Further up the hill, a sudden excited squacking out to the left froze me in my tracks, and from the tail of my eye I saw a limb quiver abruptly—then another limb shook and I saw the bushy-tail hit the tree and go out the other side before I could get my safety off. However, he hadn't see me and another jump took him into a tall scaly-back hickory. He ran clear into the top for a nut and I took the advantage to get closer, but, coming down, he suddenly stopped, looking straight toward me and I knew it was now or never. At the crack of the little sixteen he pitched downward for twenty feet then grabbed a limb and started crawling in, apparently badly wounded. I fired again and he hit the ground with a very satisfying thump. Two nice long shots I thought as I walked down to pick him up but when I got there the squirrel was nowhere to be seen. However, a trail of blood led over to a big open hole in the base of a beech tree. The pole I cut with the nice little notch in the end for twisting could not reach him, but I could hear the plucky little rascal climbing higher.

Grabbing a handful of damp leaves I plugged the hole, then put a bunch of dry leaves under them and on top of a slab, which I held over the hole. A match struck to the dry leaves sent a cloud of smoke up the hole, and I soon heard him backing down, as the hole was too small to turn around in. When his tail was within reach, I pulled him out and a smart crack on the head with a stick put an end to his suffering. Carefully extinguishing the smoldering leaves, I continued around the hill but by now the sun was getting high, the fall wind was rising and I knew they were through cutting for the morning.

But at camp a peep into the woodshed disclosed Joe's shot-gun and two squirrels. I could also miss my trap and wading boots. After I had re-kindled the dying embers of the camp-fire and was enjoying a cup of warmed-over coffee Joe came slumping camp declaring that the river was still "fulled than a tick" and those Livisa Fork bass "still had the lock-jaw" every time we came up.

That night before dark, we heard the old pheasant drumming up on the point and believe it or not, we distinctively heard him drum several times long after dark. So we know a pheasant does drum after dark. With another big fire burning before our tent we drifted off to sleep, lulled by the sound of a couple o dog foxes up on the ridge, barking at the unaccustomed light of our fire.

LOB CASTS

Did you know that R. L. Keeling is a first-rate amateur taxidermist? If you have a fish or game trophy to mount talk it over with him—Let's see Jack May about PWA labor for some dams on the Left Fork of Beaver Creek. There are suitable locations there for a fish hatchery, and protection would be assured because the bulk of the fish and game club membership is around Drift, McDowell and Salisbury—We should all dip in and help "Pick" Heinze with his swimming pool for Allen project. After all its the club's regular meeting place, its the most central place in the county and it would benefit the folks of the Beavers most of all. We will eventually hold our big trap-shoots and rifle matches there and it would be nice, after a hard match to take a plunge in a clean, sparkling pool which our wives and children could enjoy as well. And how!

THE TRADING POST

Have you a rifle, pistol, shot gun, road, reel, lures, binoculars, boots, boat, out-board motor, dog, hand-loading set or anything a sportsman might want that you want to swap for something else? Maybe you have a hunting coat or shell-vest that is too small, and of no use to you maybe somebody else has something you want, that he would trade you for them.

If you have something you don't want, list name of article and value of some with O'Nimrod. Each week these items will be listed in this column and you may see something you want that you can trade for without buying. When you list articles and want an answer, be sure to enclose stamped, self-addressed envelope. If you see an article listed that you are interested in, please communicate with O'Nimrod, care of Floyd County Times, Prestonsburg, Kentucky.

FLOYD CIRCUIT COURT

No. 7479

J. D. Bond, Committee for J. P. Akers, Mental Incompetent, Consolidated Cases. Plaintiff, Vs NOTICE OF HEARING H. H. Justice, etc. Defendants

By virtue of an order of the Floyd Circuit Court entered at the October term, 1937, will at the law offices of J. D. Bond, in the town of Prestonsburg, Kentucky, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock, a. m., November 9th, 1937, proceed to receive claims, hear evidence and do any and all things necessary and incident to the set-

tlement of the estate of J. P. Akers, mental incompetent.

At said time and place I will also receive, inspect and pass upon the final statements of Josie Bates and Dewey Akers, former committees for said J. P. Akers and inspect and pass upon the accounts of J. D. Bond, present committee for said J. P. Akers.

All persons having claims against the estate of J. P. Akers will file properly proven claims with me at the time and place hereinabove set out.

Given under my hand the 18th day of October, 1937.

W. W. BURCHETT,
Special Commissioner.

JAILER SHOTS SELF AND WIFE

Lawrence Jailer Commits Suicide After Shooting Wife at Louisa

Louisa, Ky., Oct. 28.—Barnes Butler, 58, Lawrence County Jailer, shot and wounded his wife and then killed himself early tonight at their home here.

Mrs. Anna Steele Butler, 45, wounded twice in the chest and in the left arm, was in a critical condition at the Riverview Hospital, but physicians said she may recover.

"If he had anything against me, I don't know what it was," she said at the hospital. Butler entered the kitchen where she was washing dishes, and without a word fired three shots at her, she said. One shot missed her.

He went into an adjoining room and fired a shot into his brain from a .32-20 caliber revolver.

Butler, who had served as jailer for four years, was defeated for renomination on the Republican ticket. Since then he had bought a restaurant here.

Mrs. Butler said he had been "acting queerly" recently.

They are the parents of three sons and two daughters.

FOR SALE—STUDIO PIANO for balance due on account. Terms \$8.00 per month. Balance \$215.00. Used only few months. Looks like new. Write to, Kenney Music Co., Box 1844, Huntington, West Virginia. 10-28-47

If You Suffer—BRONCHIAL ASTHMA

Come in and ask us about Dr. Fugate's Prescription. A physician's treatment for bronchial asthma symptoms in use for more than 25 years. Has brought enduring relief to thousands. No narcotics or habit forming drugs and is taken safely by children. Why suffer longer? Try Dr. Fugate's Prescription. We sell it under a money back guarantee.

H. E. HUGHES AND CO.
Prestonsburg, Ky.



A Queen OF ANCIENT TIMES COULD NOT COMMAND SUCH SERVICE

THE opulence of the Orient, the glamour and luxuries of the East, elegant robes and crowns encrusted with precious jewels, fawning courtiers and servants who came at the clap of hands were all part of the olden Queen's life. Yet Mrs. Average Housewife today can command instant service from a train of ELECTRIC servants, the like of whose speed and efficiency these ancient monarchs never dreamed.

Consider the low cost, too, for such servants: Did you know that you can operate your electric vacuum cleaner half an hour for ¼ cent; run your washing machine an hour for 1¼ cents; enjoy the radio two hours for 1 cent; run an Electric Clock a whole day for ¼ cent; a 100-watt lamp burns 4 hours for 2 cents; or that you can make the family's toast in the morning for 1¼ cents? For approximately 8 cents, or less than a dime a day, you can buy the electricity to run many ELECTRIC servants.

For approximately 8 cents a day, the average residential consumer can buy the services of many faithful, efficient, modern servants. Is there any bigger bargain in your household budget today?



5¢

4¢

2½¢

1½¢

ELECTRICITY IS CHEAP

Use it Freely—at the low 2½c Rate

Kentucky and West Virginia
POWER COMPANY

Comments From The Capitol

When the Messrs. Garr of Oldham County had ceased firing at Henry H. Denhardt, soldier, gentleman-farmer and politician, on the main thoroughfare of Shelbyville last September 13, a vacancy had been created in the ranks of the 75th Infantry Brigade. . . . Denhardt was Brigadier-General of that Brigade, which includes the National Guard of Kentucky. The vacancy must be filled and those in the know here of Frankfort believe that Major Joseph M. Kelly, Assistant Adjutant-General, a Hopkinsville boy and a crack soldier, will be named to succeed General Denhardt. . . . Kelly has the refusal of the post. . . . whether he takes it or not is up to him. . . . The job lasts a lifetime and comes through appointment by the Governor and Adjutant-General with final approval by Congress.

Although bonded whiskies (They are readily recognized on the dispensary shelf by the green government stamp) come to the consumer at a slightly higher price than spirits under four years old, the Kentucky State Tax Commission saw fit to lower the valuations on bonded whiskies, or for that matter all distilled spirits for taxation purposes. Spirits in bonded warehouses on September 1 were listed as follows: Whiskey and brandy, 4 years old and over \$50 per barrel compared with \$60 last year; Whiskey and Brandy 3 years old and under 4, \$34 per barrel as compared with \$40 last year. . . . The scale is downward to whiskey and brandy under a year old is listed at \$17.

These Kentuckians who pay an income tax and who have chosen to pay the tally on the installment plan, will within the next week that the installment is due on Nov. 15. After this next collection the state will have collected approximately \$5,000,000. It has already tossed \$4,344,396.57 into the till through

The good citizens of the town of Lewes, in Graves County feted its most prominent native son, Alben W. Barkley, Senate Floor Leader, Saturday. Senator Barkley was born in that community. Today he is prominently mentioned as presidential timber in 1940. It is right that the place of his birth should want to be the first to signally honor him. Governor Chandler was invited to attend the affair but a previous engagement prevented him from are wont to believe that the Governor did not accept because Senator Barkley wired his regrets when the Governor was being honored by the citizens of Oldham County at LaGrange last summer. There is no rift between the two.

When the Young Democratic Club of Kentucky's Convention ended in Louisville last week nothing but harmony prevailed. Charley Epperson of Pikeville had been elected president to succeed Tom Logan of Covington and John Dugan had been re-elected National Committeeman while Mrs. H. P. Morancy, Lebanon, had been selected to the post of National Committeewoman to succeed Miss Ruth White of Glasgow. This state met the approval of both the State Administration and the Anti-Administration forces.

Highway Commissioner Robert Humphreys appointed a committee of three advisory commissioners composed of Zach Justice of Pikeville, Tom Pardue of Hopkinsville and George Weatherby to investigate the feasibility of freeing all toll bridges, owned by the Commonwealth. This committee is to cooperate with any and all associations, groups or individuals who are interested in freeing the state's toll bridges, in working out a plan to either free the bridges or cut the

The Legislative Council, a body

composed of citizens, Senators and Representatives to consider legislation which is to come before the General Assembly next January, still is working. So far no mention has been made of any tax measures that are to be brought before these august bodies.

After going through the agony of winning a primary election, Ulysses G. Foster of the Harlan-Letcher District has withdrawn from the race. His withdrawal has been posted by Secretary of State Arnett. This means that Foster felt that he could not run a good race against his Republican opponent who is Lonnie Davisworth of Cumberland.

Deposited in the State Treasury is a check for \$922,453.25 from the United States Treasury. It is to help the state defray the expenses of Old Age Assistance during the coming months.

Col. E. O. Huey of the State Highway Patrol has announced a statewide drive against the folk who operate motor vehicles without Operators' License. The drive will be made in each of the state's 120 counties. In order not to annoy the operators who have already purchased licenses a patrolman will go into each county, notify the citizens thru the public prints that he is there and ready to check operators' licenses. As each card is checked, the holder is issued a windshield sticker showing that he has been checked. When the boys take to their cycles to halt the ones who have not fortified themselves with the proper credentials, they will allow all those who have windshield stickers to pass on unmolested.

BRAINARD

(Last week's correspondence)
Several people here attended church at the Brainard School house Sunday.

The NYA work is making great progress here with Otis Conley of Bonanza Superintendent. They have two chair factories here. Several of the boys are making chairs for the schools in Floyd County.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lenna Adams a fine baby boy October 13. Mother and baby are doing nicely. Mrs. Challie Yates is the proud mother of two fine baby girls weighing 5 and 6 pounds. Mother and babies are doing fine.

Charley Hackworth visited his father, Anthony Hackworth of, Ironton Sunday. He reports his father is very sick.

Mrs. J. J. Hatcher was visiting her mother Mrs. Helen Johnson last week.

BONANZA

(Last week's correspondence)
The United Baptists held their regular monthly meetings here Saturday and Sunday.

Church was conducted by the Holiness on Sunday of last week.

The Bonanza basket ball team, accompanied by teachers and students of the high school and junior high went to Flat Gap Thursday where they engaged in a game with the team there, being defeated by one point.

The pie social given on Friday night of last week was successful to the extent that proceeds amounted to approximately \$32.00. The beauty contest for H. S. girls, sponsored by Mildred Hill, Docia Baldrige and Lennie Spradlin amounted to \$21. Miss Dorcus Montgomery was acclaimed champion with Miss Ruby Neeley as "runner up."

Students of both grade rooms joined in a picnic on Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Butler Sloan and daughter Alice are planning to move near Cliff within the next few weeks. Mrs. Sloan, one of the communities' church workers, will be greatly missed as will other members of the family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Stepp, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Burke, and county attorney Forrest D. Short visited their parents Mr. and Mrs. James Short here Sunday. Persons of the community are proud of the fact that "Forrest" a local boy, has for the second time received nomination for county attorney.

Henry Baldrige is receiving treatment for a recent development of blood poisoning.

M. A. Stanley is suffering from a second paralytic stroke. His condition remains little improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Ratliff of Wheelwright were here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Butler Sloan and daughter Alice and Mrs. Albert

Shepherd attended church at Elliott Point Sunday.

Miss Mary E. Spradlin spent Wednesday night visiting her sister Miss Marie Spradlin of Prestonsburg. Bennie Harmon and Raymond Music are home from the CCC camp.

Miss Pauline Frazier spent the week end with Miss Dorcus Montgomery on Middle Creek.

Jack Allen of Allen was visiting here Friday and was dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Frazier.

Russell Lavin of Dwale visited near Bonanza Sunday.

Palmer Hall, of Prestonsburg, was in Bonanza Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Henry Baldrige who was ill during the past week is improving nicely. Mrs. Ray Stephens of Prestonsburg spent a part of last week here due to her mother's illness.

Mrs. Amanda Stanley is visiting relatives in Ohio.

Mrs. Jerry Hackworth and daughter Janis of Ivyton spent the weekend with Mrs. Hackworth's parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spradlin near here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hall and children visited Mr. and Mrs. George Frazier Sunday.

Madeline, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Spradlin has been seriously ill for several days.

"Rumors have it" that the gravel road will reach Bonanza in the near future, but "we're all from Missouri."

TRAM

(Last week's correspondence)

A revival meeting is being conducted at the Church of Christ. Unusual interest is being shown by the large crowd attending.

Prayer services are held each Wednesday night by the Pilgrim Holiness Church. Several members attended the Sunday school rally at Prestonsburg Sunday.

Rev. Prater who was recently transferred to a ministry near Cincinnati has been succeeded by Rev. Hunt, who is carrying on the work quite successfully.

Mr. Ferman, religious worker in this territory visits the school each Friday afternoon. Through his inspiring lectures boys and girls seem to be considering religion not merely as a means of escaping punishment but also as a vital factor in enriching lives.

Friday afternoon, students of the advanced grade room attended the theater at Prestonsburg.

A party followed by a marshmallow roast was given by the primary room.

Paul Epling, second grade pupil is back in school after a few weeks absence due to removal of tonsils.

Jimmie Kid, first grade pupil is the boastful possessor of a new baby sister. The name has not yet been learned, the only information supplied being that "she's the prettiest sister in the world." They are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kidd.

Mr. Hammonds, advanced grade teacher is recovering from tonsillitis.

Pupils of the primary room here organized a "Busy Bee Club," the purpose being to improve the appearance and spirit of the school.

Several students from here are attending Betsy Layne high school this year.

Joe Stanley of Prestonsburg visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Layne had as guests recently Mr. Richard Hickman and grandson Harold Hickman of Stearns, Ky.; Misses Detoris and Zeola Layne, Mrs. Jay Stratton and daughter and Harold Hickman were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Junior Stratton of Ivel on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robbins have moved into the dwelling previously occupied by Rev and Mrs. Prater.

Several women of the community are employed in the sewing project at Betsy Layne.

Judging from the number of cane mills and oil rigs, one might think of Tram as A-1 and flowing with oil and molasses.

Used Cave for Glass Work

The first glass maker in Scotland was George Hay (1566-1625). He took advantage of a peculiarly formed cave at Wemyss, on the Fife coast, and set up his furnace therein.

West Prestonsburg School News

(Last week's correspondence)
Superintendent Ishmael Triplett was visiting our school Monday.

A very delightful chapel program was conducted by Mrs. Spradlin's room last Friday.

We are looking forward to the program that is to be given by Mr.

Green's room this week.

We wish to compliment our activity club for its interest in the upkeep of the playgrounds and building.

A very active club has been organized in each room of this school. Our PTA will meet Thursday, Oct 28 and discuss plans for the coming year.

Parents look over this honor roll and see if your child is an honor student. If not, All we ask is your cooperation and we will assure you eh will soon be on the way.

Honor Roll West Prestonsburg

Sixth Grade
Alice Greene, John Raymond Horn, Huston Goodman, Jackie Goodman, Verglinda Patrick, Ada Stanley, Amos Gray.

Fifth Grade
Anna Elizabeth Merritt, Stecca Mae Gray, Jessie Lee Hyden, Nell Lemaster, Frank Gibson.

Fourth Grade
Theodore Fannin Charlie Wright Susie Shepherd.

The following pupils are A students:
Alice Greene, John R. Horn, Huston Goodman, Stella Mae Gray, Anna Merritt, Theodore Fannin.

First Grade

Abigail Allen, Henry Edd Allen, John Blackburn, Jaqueline Crum, Alandia Osborn, Mary Elizabeth Osborn, Gertrude Gibson, Pearl Gibson, Helen Hyden, Wiladean Turner, Marie Scutehfield, Angeline Simmons, Bobby Wright, Robert Jones, Maureen Harmon, Everett Eugene Herald, James Douglas Bible, Taylor Lewis Miller, Samuel Spradlin, Belva Shepherd, Joe Wheeler Shepherd, Floyd Paul Horn, Clifford Boling, Eviline Wallen, Jack Childers.

Second Grade

Milford Blackburn, Vinson Shepherd, Sybil Ann Goodman, Shirley Herald, Emma Jean Perry, Ruby Jean Shepherd Allene Gibson.

Third Grade

Jack Richard Fannin, Billy D. Hale, Thomas H. Herald, Donald Horn, Irene Brookover, Nancy Lee Gray, Pauline Perry, Evelyn Jones, Grace Thompson, Shirlene Gibson.

WOMEN STRICKEN BY PARALYTIC STROKE, DIES IN FOUR HOURS

Stricken by paralysis at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Eva Adams Griffith, 49 years old, wife of the Rev. J. L. Griffith, died four hours later at her home at Lackey. Mrs. Griffith had done her work Saturday morning, apparently in good health, and the fatal seizure came without warning.

Surviving her are her husband and the following children. Mrs. Fon Hobson, Mrs. Dewey Mullins, Eugene, Freda, Fern and Talbert Mullins, all of Lackey, children of an earlier marriage, Misses Mary and Margie Griffith, at home; also six step-children: Mrs. Luna Crip, Mr. Oma McKenzie, Miss Kendall Griffith, all of Michigan and Hachel, Tony and Sagil Griffith at home.

Funeral service were conducted from the home at 10 o'clock Monday and the Rev. Bill Whittaker officiating. Rites at the graveside in the new Wayland cemetery were conducted by the Revs. M. C. Wright E. H. Howard and A. J. Moore of the Regular Baptist Church, of which the deceased was a devout member. Burial was made under the direction of the Ryan Funeral home.

MYRTLE

(Last week's correspondence)

Mrs. Josephine Stanley, Myrtle school teacher, took her 6th and 8th grade pupils and some their parents to Paintsville last week.

Miss Bertha Mae Holbrook was married to Gaylord Spradlin, October 28. Mrs. Spradlin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Holbrook. Mr. Spradlin is the son of Sam Spradlin of Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. John Holbrook had as their Sunday dinner guests, Mr. Elzie Prater and family, Sherman Prater and family, Pollie Prater, Pearl Laferty, C. M. Holbrook, Lottie Holbrook, Newt Prater, Essie Prater, R. D. Holbrook, Docia Holbrook, Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord Spradlin and Goldia Holbrook.

MARTIN

(Last week's correspondence)

Mrs. Lawrence Lynch and Mrs. Kermit Howard of Martin spent the week end in Russell, Ky., as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lynch and Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Heron.

Mr. Lynch was accompanied home by his wife and Mrs. Howard.

FLOYD CIRCUIT COURT

Pikeville National Bank Plaintiff
Vs.—NOTICE OF SALE
W. M. Blackburn, Etc., Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Floyd Circuit Court rendered and entered at the October term, 1937, in the above-styled cause I shall proceed to offer for sale at the courthouse door in Prestonsburg, Kentucky, to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, on Monday, the 22nd day of November, 1937, at one o'clock, p. m., same being the first day of the regular term of the Floyd County Court, upon a credit of six and twelve months, the following described property, same being eight lots, together with all improvements thereon, lying and being in Betsy Layne, Floyd County, Kentucky, and more particularly described as follows:

Situated and being on the east side of Big Sandy river, at Betsy Layne, and same being Lots No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 20, 21, 22 and 23 of the J. C. Cecil Addition to the townsite of Betsy Layne, said lots No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 all lie on the east side of Cecil street, of said addition, and are described together, beginning at said street at county road; thence a south-easterly course with said road, 86 feet to a stake; thence with the road 26 feet to corner at road between Lots No. 1 and 2; hence a southerly course with said road 75 feet to corner of Lot No. 5; thence a westerly course with said lot 106 feet to Cecil street; thence a northerly course with said street 125 feet to the beginning. Lots No. 20, 21, 22 and 23, lie on the west side of said street, beginning at corner of John C. Cecil's residence lot, at said street, and running with said street a southerly course 100 feet to corner of Lot No. 24; thence a westerly course with said lot 135 feet to Mollie Layne's line; thence a northerly course with said Layne line 100 feet to John C. Cecil's residence lot; thence an easterly course with line of said residence lot 149 feet to the beginning.

A map or plat of said addition is filed in the clerk's office of the Floyd county court, and to which map reference is here made for a better description of said lots, and is made a part hereof, and being the same property conveyed to William Blackburn (W. M.) by John C. Cecil and wife, in deed bearing date of June 16, 1924, recorded in Deed Book 66, page 538, Floyd county clerk's office.

Lots No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 21 and 22 as hereinabove described will be sold to satisfy liens amounting to \$6,000.82 and court costs.

Lot No. 20 as hereinabove described will be sold to satisfy liens amounting to \$3,074.57 and court costs.

Lot No. 23 as hereinabove described will be sold to satisfy liens amounting to \$5,182.98 and court costs.

Lots No. 1, 2, 3, 4 include the residence property, and will be offered separately. Lots No. 20, 21, 22 and 23 are on the opposite side of the street to the residence lots, and contain no improvements. Each of said lots will be offered separately. Then the entire property will be offered, and the bid or bids aggregating the largest amount will be accepted, unless the indebtedness herein ordered to be made shall be satisfied by sale of less than the entire property.

The amount of court costs herein ordered to be made as of the sale date is \$339.10.

For the purchase price, the purchaser must execute bond with approved surety or sureties bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a judgment, with a lien retained upon said property as a further security. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

Given under my hand, this the 3rd day of November, 1937.

W. W. BURCHETT,
Special Commissioner,
Floyd Circuit Court.

Advertising cost \$25.50

DOCK

(Last week's correspondence)

The school here is progressing nicely with Miss Mae Derosssett and Mr. C. B. Napier as teachers.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Helton a fine son. He was named Franklin D., in honor of the "New Deal."

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Robinson in the last week.

Miss Lilly Stephens and Carson Hackworth were married Sunday, October 24.

Hubert Stephens is at the Stumbo Memorial hospital, Lackey with a bruised hand.

RYAN FUNERAL HOME
Phones 60-J & 60-X Martin, Ky.
DAY AND NIGHT
AMBULANCE SERVICE

The Factory Way of Rebuilding Ladies' Shoes
VULCAN SOLING FOR YOUR DAINTY SHOES!
You can never tell they have been resoled
by our method
City Shoe Shop

E. P. ARNOLD
Funeral Director
FRANKLIN W. MOORE
Undertaker and Embalmer, Assistant

ANY HOUR, DAY OR NIGHT, WE STAND
READY TO SERVE YOU, EFFICIENTLY AND
REASONABLY, IN THE CARE OF YOUR
LOVED ONES.

Ambulance Service - Phone No.: Day 94; Night, 93. Prestonsburg, Ky.

100th Anniversary Is Observed, Friday and Sunday by Presbyterians

Observance of the 100th anniversary of the establishment of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions was made Friday night and at the morning hour Sunday in the Prestonsburg Presbyterian church.

The climax of the Friday night service was reception of broadcast on "World Evangelism, by Dr. Robert E. Speer, retiring secretary of the Presbyterian board. Prio to Speer's inspiring message there was a period of meditation and prayer, and an address by the Rev. W. P. Maxwell, of Pikeville, who told of conditions of India. Mr. Maxwell's parents are missionaries in that land.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the church was hostess in an hour of fellowship during the assembly.

Offering for the special \$1,000 fund the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America is support was made c/wfwp mfwyppp raising toward foreign missionary support was made at the Friday night service and Sunday morning. Members and others interested are urged to make further contributions at a church service or to Mr. or Mrs. J. A. Hager, treasurer, before the local gift is sent to mission headquarters.

At the morning worship hour Sunday Robert A. Potter, minister, speaking on the "The Highway of God," told something of the progress of one hundred years of foreign missions and the present prospects for Christian missionary.

Goal of 1865 Members Set By Floyd Red Cross

Floyd County Chapter joins with other parts of the nation next week in the annual Red Cross drive beginning Armistice Day and continuing through Thanksgiving. A goal of 1865 members has been set for the twenty communities of the county.

As part of the first day's campaign the Red Cross will take part in the Armistice Day parade being conducted under the direction of the Liberty Legion post. After the parade the drive for membership will be under way. F. L. Heinze is roll call chairman.

Floyd county came in for praise last week at the east Kentucky regional conference of the Red Cross at Berea. Of the county chapters Floyd was second (a few city chapters being excluded), and the county rank-high in percentage standing: membership in the organization, that is per population.

The goals by communities as announced by Miss Ella Noel White, executive secretary of the chapter, follows: Wheelwright 500; Prestonsburg 300; Alphoretta 100; Drift 140; Auxier 100; Garrett 100; Waymad 100; Weeksbury 100; Estill 85; Glo 85; Water Gap 75; Ligon Martin 50; Allen and Banner 25; Maytown 25; Betsy Layne 10; Lackey 10; Myrtle 10.

Martin's Basketball Team Defeats Hindman, 31 to 19 In Early Opened Season

Off to a flying start in the first half, Martin's high school basketball team easily defeated Hindman at Martin last Friday night, 31-19. The score at half-time was 20-7.

Martin's early opened basketball season began Friday of the previous week with a 31-11 win over Lackey. Mandt, Griffith and Evans, a newcomer to the team, have led the attack in both games.

Coach Lewis' team will tackle Hindman there for a return game Friday night and their next home game will be against Maytown Nov. 12. Until February the Martin team must play without the services of John Adams, star forward and alternate captain of last year, who was operated on for appendicitis.

JOHN GRAHAM CHAPTER TO MEET NOVEMBER NINTH

John Graham Chapter of the daughters of the American Revolution will meet on Tuesday, November 9, at 7:30, at the home of Mrs. Joe Hobson. Mrs. H. L. Mayo will present the program, the topics being, "The Goddards and Townsends," and "Benedict Arnold's Desk." The regent, Mrs. Everett Sowards, requests all members to be present.

FOR SALE—Cheap—3 acres, 6 room house, barn, etc., gas in house, electric and phone available good orchard, 2 wells, 1-2 mile to paved street, see or write Mrs. L. Spurluck, West Prestonsburg, Kentucky.

THERE'S ONLY ONE

By Sophie Kerr

(Continued from last week)

CHAPTER XIII

It took a little maneuvering to get rid of Mr. Kreef without hurting his feelings or indulging his curiosity, but it was managed at last. And this being accomplished and Rachel and Curt left alone, an odd restraint fell on them.

Rachel broke it. "I do believe you're disappointed that I wasn't in the hands of gangsters or something wild, so you could rescue me. Did you bring a Tommy-gun?"

"Not even a slingshot, Rachel. Why did you come?"

"Why did you come?"

Curt got up and put some wood on the fire.

"It's very pleasant here," he said. "Any room with sunlight and a fireplace full of driftwood is decorated. And besides, there's the sea over the dunes. It must be lovely in summer."

"But quiet!" said Rachel, mockingly. "Too, too lovely! Simply divine. Gay rugs and chintz covers, ornaments on the mantelshelf, books, pictures and fresh flowers artistically arranged, my dear, you have no idea how really charming the little dump can be!"

"I don't deserve that, do I?"

"But what do you deserve, Curt? I don't even know why you've come."

"But you're not sorry I came?"

"No, of course not."

"I was worried about you, that's why I came. Pink showed me your telegram and I phoned Terriss and he said the Caynes had taken finding out about their son pretty hard and I was afraid they'd been so rotten to you that you'd run away. And then, another reason for coming, I didn't know when you were coming back."

"You could have wired me, or telephoned."

"I wanted to see you with my own eyes. You've been awfully overstrained, Rachel—remember the last time we talked? You were so undecided about searching that brat's room, you took it all so seriously, as if it mattered what happened to any of them. I got you into that job and I insisted that you ought to make the search, so I felt responsible."

"But how did you get here this time of day, there's no train?"

"I took Vinco's car and drove. I'd have been here earlier, but I lost my way in the night."

"You've been driving all night?"

"Pretty nearly. Want to drive back with me?"

"I suppose I might as well. I thought I'd take the afternoon train. But you can't drive back without a rest and a sleep, Curt."

"If you'd let me take the newspapers off that sofa and catch an hour's nap I'd be all right. You really want to go back today? There's no reason for you to stay?"

His voice was anxious.

"No, not a thing. I was awfully upset by that last interview at the Caynes'. And I felt I couldn't go back to the flat and begin in the morning at Vinco's. I suppose I let my nerves trick me, Curt. And so, I came down here, and—and had a good night's sleep and a great big breakfast—and I feel all right again. Now, I'll tell you—I had a sort of half-date for lunch, but I'll break it and while you take a sleep I'll go downtown and get some food and we'll have a picnic here. Or we could go down on the beach and make a fire, no, it's too cold for that. I'd like to have a run on the beach before we start back, though, just for a minute. By the way, where's Vinco's car?"

"In a garage, one of the inner tubes was leaking, it's nothing, they only have to put on the spare. I am sleepy, it's this warmth getting me. And the relief of finding you so—"

"Finding me how?"

"Yourself again."

She left him lying on the sofa and went joyfully down the long road once more. Curt's coming had been a marvelous lift—and then, the news about Bob and this Alice Hale! Her mouth quirked remembering. No wonder he had been awkward and evasive! She stopped at the library and was glad to find him alone and she pulled her face into gravity.

"Now, Bob—about lunch—" she began. But he stopped her.

"I'm—I'm awfully sorry, Rachel. I'm afraid we can't have lunch together today—"

"That's all right. That's just what I came to say. I've been obliged to make another engagement." She began to laugh. "It's almost impossible for you to look relieved and annoyed at the same time, Bob. Don't be fussed, Mr. Kreef told me all—she was halfway out of the door, ready to jump—about your next date."

and ran down the street and when she heard him call after her she dashed precipitately into the tea shop. There she leisurely purchased a quart of oyster stew, half a dozen sandwiches, celery and apple salad, a package of peanut brittle.

"And if that isn't a magnificent lunch," she thought, "what is?" Then her eyes fell on a tray of fresh sugared crullers and she bought two dozen. All that she and Curt didn't eat she'd take to Pink as a home-coring gift. And though she was laden with packages, she went round the block to avoid passing the library again. It would do Bob good to wonder who might be her luncheon date.

Curt was fast asleep when she got back. She tiptoed past the living room into the kitchen and noiselessly hunted a pan to reheat the stew, got out dishes, spoons and glasses. Back into the living room and she set the pan on the coals and arranged the other food on the desk.

"But she found time to look at Curt and notice how sleep rubbed out the lines from his face and made him into a quiet little boy with flushed cheeks and a defiant curl in his rough hair. A quiet little boy, a good little boy. But not too good. There was no conscious merit about Curt's expression, either asleep or awake.

"He might just as well sleep a while longer," she thought. "I'll slip out and run on the beach. I must do that before I go."

The morning wind had fallen, the winter sun was almost warm and the sea had caught blue light from the sky. The path across the dunes was hidden under wind-blown sand, but she knew her way and down on the curve of the beach the sand was hard and smooth. That searching breath of the sea, cold to penetrate and envelop and make even wool and fur chill to the touch, yet giving a sense of vigor and power, welcomed her to the familiar sclop of the cove and made her want to shout. There wasn't any reason why she shouldn't run, though it would be wiser not to shout, but run she did, all down the white causeway, turning to run back when she reached the rocks that led out to the point. Sun and sea, a hard beach, and best of all the maggot in her brain was gone, she had herself destroyed it. No more worrying about her own mother, no more secret resentment against Anne! There was the old spar Anne had leaned against last summer when she'd told Rachel the story of Elinor Cayne! Rachel stopped her running beside this relic. "I might put a tablet on it," she thought frivolously. "Place of revelation," or "Here's where the blues began," or something. And then, "I ought not to be high—after all, that poor Elinor—and Mr. Cayne—" But it was no use, they were gone, she couldn't drag them up from the shadows and reproach herself with them any more.

Then she heard her name called and saw Curt coming down the dunes.

"I woke up and there was all that elegant food spread about, but no sign of you, and then I discovered you running about down here. What do you think you are—a beach bird?"

"Almost. Mother and I practically live down here in the summer. Are you rested?"

"Oh fine! This is a grand cove. Come along, I'll run up and down a couple of times and get the sleep out of my head. Want to race?"

They ran together now all the way to the spur of rock on the other side. Curt kept beside her and though she ran her swiftest, she knew he could easily beat her best speed.

"Golly, what a day!" he said, as they turned, "and after what a night!"

"You and me both! I'd like to run up and down here for an hour!"

"Very fine, but doesn't that elegant oyster stew I saw before the fire need eating? I only had a glass of milk for breakfast."

"We'll go in then," said Rachel, "and lap up the oysters. I'm hungry, too, all I had for breakfast was an orange and two fried eggs and some bacon and rolls and a spot of marmalade and two cups of coffee with three lumps of sugar in each—"

"Lay off, you're making me drool! I never heard of such a breakfast. It's indecent. Where did you get it?"

"I stopped in to see a friend and he was just about to eat—"

"He?"

"Right, it was a he. And though he wasn't terribly glad to see me, he did give me my breakfast. And he didn't say it was indecent to eat so much, as you did, he merely called it disgusting."

"Rachel, I—no, not now."

"What not now?"

"Nothing now that isn't lunch," said Curt firmly. "I observed doughnuts as well as oysters."

"Crullers, not doughnuts, is the right name," said Rachel, as they came up on the terrace. "Look, Curt, do you see what I see—in the next house, two ladies eagerly watching our every move from behind the lace curtains in the first window?"

"They were there when I came out," said Curt. "They're wondering if I mean to do right by our Nell, or if you're just a brazen hussy."

"We'll keep them guessing, it will brighten up their lives."

"The fire was homelike and well-coming," Curt said on one side of the desk and Rachel on the other while they ate. It was a pleasanter meal than the breakfast with Bob that morning, Rachel thought. The two men were a little alike, not in appearance, but in the way they talked. But Curt was steadier, saner.

"What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing much. I'm so glad I came here."

"Are you glad I came?"

"Yes, I'd have had to borrow money for a ticket back to New York if you hadn't come with Vinco's car."

"I surely do appreciate being liked by myself alone. Rachel, be serious—tell me something. Did you run away here because you felt you must see someone in particular?"

"No. Why?"

"Because Pink said there was a man here who rated very well with you. And she thought perhaps you'd had a message from him, or wanted to see him. Was that it?"

"And what else did Pink tell you?"

"She said this man had asked you to marry him last summer and you'd turned him down, but that you might have changed your mind. Rachel, please, tell me was that why you came?"

"No, it wasn't. There is a man here, I've known him ever since we were brats, and he did ask me to marry him last summer, quite earnestly, too. I didn't think about him at all when I came, I only thought this was my home and it was very quiet and I wanted to be quiet and sort of pull myself together."



"Come Back to This Mysterious Man. I want to Know About Him."

er. That last day at the Caynes' was too awful, it shook me up. I don't want to think about it."

"Don't think about it. Come back to this mysterious man. I want to know about him."

"He's not in the least mysterious, his name's Bob Eddis and he runs the library here and he carves wood panels and lives alone in a little house he fixed up for himself—quite a hermit, according to Mr. Kreef. But he's not a hermit, Curt, he's terribly nice." Describing Bob Eddis put him farther away from her.

"You had breakfast with him?"

"I certainly did and ate everything he had in the house." She began to laugh. "I may as well tell you, he acted rather hot and bothered and I began to think it was too much for his feelings, seeing me so unexpectedly, one whom he had loved and lost—you know! Then I came back here to the house and Mr. Kreef spilled the real truth. Bob's all enamored with the new schoolteacher and she's a blonde and of course he wasn't keen on having her know that strange young women were calling on him for breakfast—you can see what this did to my vanity."

"It must have been a blow. And he must be a crazy fish!"

"Oh well—a blonde! Mr. Kreef says a blonde."

(Continued next week)

To say that Morehead has captured Kentucky is putting it mildly. Today the Eagles have the best record for the season of any team in Kentucky. In four games the Eagles are unbeaten, untied and unscored on. The chances are good for the Eagles to protect this record during the season and possibly be the only club in the United States with a perfect season.

In four games the Eagles have scored 111 points while no opponent has dangerously threatened the Blue and Gold goal line.

Mrs. Bergie Auxier Succumbs At Lancer

Mrs. Bergie Miller Auxier, 66, wife of W. M. Auxier, died early Saturday morning at her home at Lancer. Funeral services were conducted Sunday at the home of her brother, Tom Miller, near Torchlight in Lawrence county.

The deceased is survived by her husband; one daughter Mrs. William Clark, Covington, Ky.; two sons, Clarence Auxier, West Van Lear and Samuel Auxier of Louisa;

one sister, Mrs. John Ratliff, of Brandy Keg; and four brothers, J. S. Miller, Tom and Goba Miller of Louisa and Hosea Miller of Columbus, Ohio.

BEAVER VALLEY NOTES

Beaver Valley hospital attached reported Tuesday that Mrs. Belva Johnson, Weeksbury, and Mrs. Prater, Garrett, were recovering from a major operation.

Mr. Tackett, who sustained back injuries in a slatefall in the mines at Ligon, Monday night, was reported by hospital attaches as resting comfortably Tuesday.

CHILI SUPPER ANNOUNCED

The Women's Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church announces a chili supper which they will sponsor in Hughes Drug Store Friday, November 5, at 5 p. m. Pie and coffee will also be served. The benefits of the supper are for the church.

KENTUCKY PAR For QUALITY

If you know and appreciate good whiskey, compare KENTUCKY PAR with any whiskey, regardless of Age or Price. KENTUCKY PAR is your answer for quality at a fair price.

2 1/2 Years Old 100 Proof

"REMEMBER, NO BETTER WHISKEY CAN BE MADE!"

KENTUCKY PARFAY CO., INCORPORATED, LOUISVILLE, KY.

KOCH RADIO SERVICE

New located in the Spradlin Building, one block below traffic light on the Mayo Trail.

NO LONGER CONNECTED WITH THE MORELL SUPPLY CO.

Authorized Repair on Any Make of Radio Hygrade Sylvania Tubes, Ray-O-Vac A, B, & C Batteries.

Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention

WINNING NUMBER FOR THE FREE RADIO IS 25747

Holder of this ticket should present it to **SCOTT'S STORE, Inc.**

Prestonsburg, Kentucky

Spend Wisely Have Money

JUST figure it out for yourself . . . how much money do you throw away on foolish extravagances? The way to have more money is to stop buying things you don't need. Simple enough if you only try.

START SAVING REGULARLY NOW

We Welcome YOUR Banking Business

FirstNational Bank

Prestonsburg, Ky.

"Home of the Thrifty"

THINK! HAVE MONEY!

WHAT and WHERE
With "Sally"



\$1.95-\$2.95 Yes, hats are definitely mad this year, but they certainly are becoming. I saw his one, swooping off into a halo, which makes you look lovely and dangerous. Nobody will tease you about this kind of bonnet—he'll be too bewitched and bedazzled.

Don't wait a minute longer. Just a few like these and the price

\$9.95

Slick black furred fabric in boxy models with a fine brocaded satin lining. Some of these include skirts at this price. You won't be disappointed when you see our coats.



You can just turn in and hibernate if you haven't a lovely silk dress this season! So when I saw this lovely roseberry one at the People's Store I pounced on it for you. What with that color, the shirring in front and all those buttons, it has a definitely rosy future.

You'll be a success every time you wear it. Special at—

\$4.95

SILK HOSE



79c

\$1.00

\$1.15

2 third SHEERS in all the NEW shades including "WINE." Also Black Heels—to be well dressed you'll need these.



Don't stay at home without a NEW HOUSE COAT. An elegant combination of a comfortable robe styled with dressmaker details. Some tie with a handsome sash, others zip closed from top to toe!

\$1.95 \$2.95 and SILK \$3.95

PEOPLE'S STORE
Next door to Bank Josephine

LOCALS and PERSONALS

FROM MAMMOTH CAVE
Mrs. William D. Goble returned this week from Mammoth Cave, Ky.

FROM HUNTINGTON
Mrs. J. R. Hurt and Mrs. J. W. Howard returned from Huntington where they underwent treatment in a hospital there.

ATTEND GAME
Among those from Prestonsburg who attended the Marshall-Ohio University home-coming game at Huntington Saturday were: S. L. Isbell, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Harkins and son, Joseph.

BOBBY HOPSON HONORED AT PARTY
(From Middlesboro Daily News)—Mrs. Curtis Hopson entertained with a Halloween party for her son Bobby, Saturday afternoon. The Hopson home was attractively decorated with jack o' lanterns, pumpkins and autumn leaves.

Little Miss Jane Nicholson was the winner of the costume prize. Contest prizes were won by Jack Saylor and Michael Clino. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served all the guests at the close of the party.

Mrs. Hopson was assisted in the entertaining by Miss Nora Newman.

Homer Givin, Drift, sophomore in the College of Arts and Sciences at the University of Kentucky, Lexington, and son of H. H. Givin, Drift, has been initiated by Lambda Lambda chapter of Sigma Chi social fraternity.

VISITORS HERE
Mrs. R. C. Adams and son, of Louisville, and Mrs. B. J. Elam and daughter, Mary Jane, of Lexington, have been visiting their grandparents here, Judge and Mrs. A. T. Patrick, and other relatives.

RETURN FROM FLORIDA
Frank Friend and Alex Davidson have returned home after witnessing the Duke-Georgia Tech game and spending a two-weeks vacation in Florida.

MRS. BOND ILL

J. D. Bond and Oscar P. Bond, of Prestonsburg, and Miss Dixie Bond, of Pikeville, were called to Ohio Monday by the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. Chas. F. Bond. According to reports received here Thursday, Mrs. Bond's condition still remains serious.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS To BID

By virtue of an order of the Fiscal Court of Floyd County entered at its regular session, held on Tuesday, October 5, 1937, I am authorized to advertise for bids for the construction of a steel bridge across Beaver Creek at or near McDowell, Floyd County, Kentucky. Said bridge is to be of about 6 ton capacity and to be a 60 foot span. Approximately 1500 cubic yards of fill will be required for the approaches. Bids must cover materials and construction of the bridge and approaches.

Plans and specifications for said bridge may be obtained from W. C. Rimmer, engineer, Prestonsburg, Ky. All bids must be sealed and filed with A. B. Meade, Clerk of the Floyd County Court on or before 12 o'clock A. M. on Tuesday, November 9, 1937. Said bids will be opened and contract awarded to the lowest and best bidder by the Fiscal Court of Floyd County on Tuesday, November 9, 1937 at or near the hours of 1 o'clock p. m.

The successful bidder will be required to execute a fidelity bond in a penal sum to be determined and fixed by the Court for the faithful performance of his contract. Contractors are required to carry compensation insurance upon all the employees working on said bridge.

The Fiscal Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Given under my hand this 19th day of October, 1937.

FORREST D. SHORT,
County Attorney.

BIRD DOGS FOR SALE—Some highly bred pointers just the right age for fall work at reduced prices. A. C. HARLOWE, Prestonsburg, Ky.

Returns to Cincinnati
O. H. Stumbo, Jr., returned Wednesday to the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Stumbo, here for a few days. Before returning he was awarded the prize for the best costume at the Club Royale's Halloween dance at Paintsville.

Here From Falmouth
Misses Margaret Ohne and Murrill Lumenhouser, teachers in the Falmouth city schools, were week-end guests in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Roberts and Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Triplett.

To Attend Girls' Conference
Misses Madge Boyd and Pauline Shepherd, president of Girl Reserves, and Mrs. Dick Roberts, advisor of the Girl Reserves, will attend the Eastern Kentucky Girl Reserve conference at Ashland, Nov. 5, 6 and 7.

Six O'clock Dinner Guests
Misses Minnie Grace and Alice Harris entertained to 6 o'clock dinner Saturday evening, Misses Margaret Ohne, Murrill Lumenhouser of Falmouth, Ky., and Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Roberts.

TO RETURN
Rev. and Mrs. Redding, recently married in Frankfort, are expected to arrive in Prestonsburg Friday.

SOCIETY MEETS
Mrs. Anna Davidson was hostess to the Baptist Missionary society which met at her home Tuesday.

SOCIETY MEETS
Among those present at the Methodist Missionary Society meeting at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Wells Tuesday night, were:

Mesdames H. B. Patrick, leader; Dick Spurlock, program; Marguerite Harkins, Josie D. Harkins, M. D. Powers, Amma Carter, B. F. Combs, O. T. Stephens, G. A. Culbertson, H. L. Hoffman, Burl Spurlock, and Miss McCombs. Delicious refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

CONFINED TO HOME
Circuit Judge John W. Caudill is confined to his home this week with an illness.

STATIONED HERE
Miss Gertrude Baugard, Western Union employe formerly stationed at Danville, became manager of the local station October 31, following the transfer of Miss Leslie Kurtzhalz to Lexington.

CONFINED TO HOME
Attorney Joe P. Tackett is confined by an illness to his home this week.

Tidbits of Kentucky Folklore

SOUND AND MUSIC
Descriptive music can be and often is comic but there are some great illustrations of it that we could little spare. The "Ride of the Valkyries," in Wagner's "Die Walkure," from the Peer Gynt Suite, are a few of these descriptive passages that I love. In the first one the whinnying of horses forms a Motif, in the second the braying of a donkey and in the last the sounds associated with morning. What Wagner and Mendelssohn and Grieg have made of these makes me wish that some musician could take some of our every-day sounds and give them their proper musical interpretation. There is the calling of hogs for example, which is often a long-drawn-out, sonorous thing, capable of musical setting. The calling of other farm sheep, cows, calves, horses, chickens, animals is almost equally musical. Even the calling of children to dinner or the summoning of the husband from the fields or the barn could be worked into something beautiful.

Elsewhere I have called attention to the musical "hollers" of the Negro men and boys I used to know. The white farm hands developed a similar series of mournful, prolonged calls, each one a little different from the others. I must have known half a hundred at one time. Once when a Negro boy was mournfully giving his call, someone asked him what was the matter; he said, rather oddly, "I'm just glad

Unique Theater.. Program

Offering For
This Week

Unique Theater
Prestonsburg, Kentucky

NIGHT SHOWS START
AT 7:00 P. M.

"Sound as Good
as the Best"

FRIDAY—
"Armored Car"

with Robert Wilcox and Judith Barrett

SATURDAY—
"Public Wedding"

Saturday Night at 10---

**"Emperor's
Candlesticks"**

William Powell and Luise Rainer

SUNDAY AND MONDAY—
"WIFE, DOCTOR and NURSE"

with Loretta Young and Warner Baxter

TUES. and WED.—
"ELEPHANT BOY"

THURSDAY—
"WAY OUT WEST"

Laurel and Hardy

I'm living." On a typical spring morning when we had risen early and were at work in the fields not long after sunrise, boys called to boys, white or black across the intervening fields, unconscious of their contributing to anybody's musical education. Joyous though most of the boys may have been in actual life, the calls had minor tones that allied them with primitive music of all times and places.

I will not be responsible for any debts made by others than myself after Nov. 3, 1937.
J. D. MARTIN,
Gearheart, Ky.

Town-World

(Continued from page one)

sibilities of such a celebration are great. The motion is made. Do we have a second?

OPENING

Frank Layne's Club Rustique—with the largest dancing floor we've seen this side of Huntington's Vanity Fair—made its formal opening last Friday night. Jimmy Raschel and his torrid horn-tooters supplied much better music than was expected by more than 300 persons who attended the opening. The club, now open every night, is making plans for a gala night near Thanksgiving with an orchestra that will be tops.

MORE CORN HUSKIN' NEEDED
What has become of the old-time huskin' bee and why doesn't somebody rediscover or revive it?

The corn-huskin' is an Eastern Kentuck institution from 'way back, and if allowed to leave us entirely we lose much of that thing which "outsiders" love to call "local color" and at the same time we lose much of our attraction to the "furriner" as they like us to call them.

How many of you know what a "scue-ball" is and what were all its romantic connotations? Ask the old-timers. They will tell you that a "scue-ball" is a white ear of corn with a spot of red grains on it and that the finder thereof has won the coveted privilege of kissing "the purtiest gal on the barn floor." And they talk of corn-huskin' contests, they print big newspaper stories about 'em. But what about that lucky guy who finds he "scue-ball?"

ABIGAIL THEATRE
PRESTONSBURG, KY.

FRIDAY—
"ESCAPE BY NIGHT"
with Anne Nagel

SATURDAY—
"YODELIN' KID FROM THE PECOS"
with Gene Autry

SATURDAY NIGHT at 10
and
SUNDAY AND MONDAY—
"ANGEL"
Marlene Dietrich and Melvyn Douglas

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY—
"SLAVES IN BONDAGE"
Unbelievable secrets of the White Slave Racket

THURSDAY—
"LIFE BEGINS WITH LOVE"
Jean Parker and Doug Montgomery

Coming Sunday and Monday
Nov. 14-15
"ARTISTS AND MODELS"
with Jack Benny and Richard Arlen

FIRST.GRADE MOHAIR
Living Room Suites

(3-PIECE and 2-PIECE)

\$76.50

Any kind of furniture or stove taken as trade-ins.

CASH HARDWARE

Prestonsburg, Kentucky

WHEELERSBURG, OHIO
FARM FOR SALE

One piece 80 acres, tilled, limed bottom; also timber and cove land. Excellent barn, outbuildings; good residence; crops; 2 young Jersey cows; 2 hogs, powered hay baler and all equipment included for only

\$47.50 Per Acre

Call or write

J. D. BOND

Prestonsburg,

Kentucky