

## PERSONAL NOTES.

Mr. J. L. C. Anderson's office in the court house is being all dolled up by a Bristol company who are putting in new counters, desks, etc. Please leave the editor a place to put his feet while he picks up the news.

R. T. Greer returned from a business trip to New York on Sunday morning and went at once to bed. He says New York is about the hottest place in this world just now. He was mighty glad to get back to the cool nights of our own green hills.

If you want to appreciate Marion hotels just try spending a few nights in hotels in other towns about our size. If you want to make a real comparison of our hotels with others you have to go to New York. That's the way they are doing it in Marion.

Ophelia Richardson has returned to the home of her parents at Marion after having graduated as a nurse at the colored nurse's college connected with St. Phillips Hospital at Richmond. She is the daughter of Charles Richardson the well known restaurant keeper on Broadway in the Third Ward.

Now that the campaign is on we think of getting up a corruption fund. Buck Fever says he will handle it for twenty percent and take what blackening of his fair name must come. He says that Democrats or Republicans either one may approach him at any time. He would rather have money but will take anything in "lieu," as the lawyers say. He says just to slip the "lieu" into his side coat pocket it will be O. K. with him.

Walter Greer reports that the Willys-Overland people, he is representing in this action, has just purchased the Sterns Knight. This means a big extension to the business. Sales in the Willys-Overland line are breaking records. Sales for the last six months having reached the 200,000 mark, a greater record than the whole of 1927. The way Walter is stepping on it in this county it looks to us as though the next six months ought to break even that record.

Charles Funk was in attempted to corrupt the editor with a present of some raspberries. Every since we have been here we have been reading books and articles in magazines about the corruption of the press. And here we sit, day after day, hoping for corruption to come in at our door, and it hardly ever comes. When it does come we appreciate it. If Mr. Hoover or Mr. Smith wants to corrupt us at any time here we are. Mr. Funk's corruption gift was very delicious.

Our friend Samuel Bishop was in and pointed out that he had not claimed to be the oldest voter in the St. Clair District but in his own precinct only. We had some good talk about old days. He left a subscription for D. D. Bishop of Opportunity Washington. Mr. Samuel Bishop, when he was a boy used to ride over to Saltville for salt. He was there a day or two after that famous battle. He says that if any wounded negroes were killed there he never heard it before.

We had a call yesterday from Mrs. Colonel Homing-Pigeon of Marion and the Happy Valley. Mrs. Homing-Pigeon is growing younger-looking and more charming every day. "How does she do it?" says our secretary after she had gone out. "It is simply amazing what white hair does for some women." Well, the Homing-Pigeons have good blood in their veins. O, how delicate and fair her cheeks are. Old as she is the editor never sees Mrs. Colonel Homing-Pigeon without thinking of challenging the Colonel to a duel and slaying him to get him out of the way. Of course we did not tell the lady that. She came in to subscribe for the paper for her son young Sullivan Homing-Pigeon, who, as everyone in the county knows, is now in the diplomatic service. The Colonel's wife left a faint odor of sweet clover in the shop when she went out. O I am sorry to have used the word "odor" in connection with such a delicate blossom of this earth. The perfume no doubt came from the fields of the Happy Valley. Ah, there you are. The word "perfume," is so much better for such an light-footed graceful lady as Mrs. Homing-Pigeon.

## The Daily Vacation Bible School At Baptist Church

The second week of the Daily Vacation Bible School began on Monday morning. The attendance is exceeding all expectations. It was thought if fifty or sixty came there would be reason for feeling the school could be counted a success. That number has been more than doubled. The school has grown in attendance each day. Everyone is enjoying the Daily Vacation Bible School to the fullest. This applies to the teachers and helpers as well as the pupils. We have Bible stories, songs, Bible study, memory verses, hand work, and play. Lemonade is served and "big time" is had by every one.

On Thursday afternoon there will be a sure enough picnic at Copenhaver's mill. We will meet at the Church at two o'clock and go in cars from there. And then on Friday night we are to have our Daily Vacation Bible School Commencement. A play will be given by the Juniors, and the Beginners and Primaries, and Intermediates will also contribute something to the program. The parents of the children are asked to come; the members of the church, and the whole public. The hand-work which is being done by the children will be on exhibition. Come Friday night at eight o'clock.

## Another Terrible Wreck

On Saturday evening young Sam Wilkinson, from near Chilhowie was driving a Chrysler on the highway not far from Seven Mile Ford passed a Ford containing two women and a baby. In straightening out the rear hub of the Chrysler caught on the fender of the Ford and overturned it. Miss Mary Wall, formerly a school teacher in Marion and now teaching in Roanoke, was terribly injured. Her arm and hand were so badly torn that she may lose her arm. Her sister Mrs. D. H. Ward was also thrown out of the overturned car and her arm broken. The baby escaped injury.

Mr. Wilkinson did everything possible for the injured women, bringing them to the hospital in Marion and both he and his people stand ready to do anything they can to help the injured. It is not known who is at fault in the accident. At the time it occurred Miss Wall and Mrs. Ward were driving from Blowing Rock to Richmond.

## A WET SUNDAY

Otis Hubble from Marion accompanied by young Ralph Jones went to Saltville to spend the day. As they were driving out of Marion Hubble said he saw a man in another car throw a full pint bottle over the fence into a field. He says he doesn't know whether it was Corn or not. He thinks maybe it was "Sugar." Anyway he got it and drank it. "How long did it take you to drink it all?" "O, about five minutes."

It seems Otis is something of a ladie's man. Sometimes ago he went down to Seven Mile Ford, and he claims, took some swell girls away from some Seven Mile Forders. That made them sore and feeling the hopelessness of competing they stoned his car, he says.

So after that he carried a revolver in the car. And so, accompanied by young Jones and the revolver, and with the pint, dropped as one might say out of the skies, he went to Saltville. He didn't do much over there. Well, he went to see a girl. Billy Bobbett of Allison Gap, says he crowded him rather rudely off the highway. Billy started some words but says he saw the gun and desisted.

Then Justice Hughes came up and arrested Hubble for driving while intoxicated. Hubble says he wasn't intoxicated. He says a pint don't last in him that long. He was fined \$20.00 and costs for carrying the gun and bound over to the grand jury on the charge of driving while intoxicated. He paid the fine and furnished bond. There was no charge entered against Jones.

## Stealing In Rye Valley

There have been a good many complaints of stealing recently from the Rye Valley. Copper seems to be the thing most sought. Several machines having copper fittings have been dismantled and stripped.

## R. BRITAIN PEERY

The funeral rites of Mr. R. Britain Peery, one of Marion's best known and honored citizens, was held in the Methodist Church today, July 16th, 1928. The large church auditorium was filled to overflowing and the floral offerings were many and beautiful, evidencing the high esteem in which Mr. Peery was held by all who knew him.

Mr. Peery was a native of Tazewell County. He came to Marion in 1913, and engaged, with his associates, in the Wholesale Grocery business, and, since he became a citizen of Marion, he has been one of the foremost figures in business development, as well as the development of the church of which he was a member. He had been chairman of the official board of his church for a long time, a place he has filled most efficiently. Mr. Peery was a member of the Board of Directors of the Marion National Bank, and a Mason. His kindly disposition, his modest demeanor, and his real friendship to mankind endeared him to the hearts of all who knew him. Truly his life reflected "Let me live in a house by the side of the road, and be a friend to man."

Mr. Peery is survived by his wife, Mrs. Orrie S. Peery; and two daughters, Mrs. Charles Cox of Belton, S. C., and Mrs. J. Fred Killinger of Marion, Va., five brothers, J. Arthur Peery, of Marion, H. G. Peery, W. W. Peery, W. E. Peery and Dr. Paul Peery, of Tazewell; and three sisters: Mrs. S. B. Vaughn of Bristol, Mrs. C. L. Painter of Pulaski, and Mrs. D. R. W. Shermantine of Baltimore.

Among the numerous relatives and friends from a distance who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Peery, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Peery, Mr. and Mrs. Garland Peery, H. G. Peery, Chas. F. Peery, Wade Peery, Harry Peery, H. B. Brittain, J. P. Barrett and James McGuire of Tazewell, Va.; Jno. B. Peery of Belton, Md.; Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Shermantine of Baltimore; Mrs. D. L. Painter, daughters and sons of Pulaski; Rev. and Mrs. S. B. Vaughn, daughter and son of Bristol; and Mrs. S. W. Keys of Glade Spring; Mrs. Edward Jackson, Messrs. W. W. Peery, Jr., W. G. Gillespie and W. J. Harris, of Tazewell.

The flower bearers were: Miss Olive Painter, Miss Roberta Bryant, Miss Lizzie Painter, Mrs. Jas. White, Sheffey, Mrs. R. G. Baylor, Mrs. E. P. Ellis, Mrs. J. B. Richardson, Mrs. R. G. Goolsby, Mrs. Hugh Gwyn, Mrs. E. H. Higginbotham, Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Mrs. P. R. Francis, Mrs. J. M. Brisco, Mrs. W. W. Hurt, Mrs. Carolyn Sherrill, Mrs. F. B. Shelton, Mrs. L. E. Gordon and Mrs. R. T. Geer.

The active pall bearers were, Messrs. J. M. Brisco, T. E. King, C. P. Blackwell, W. L. Lincoln, Jno. P. Sheffey, R. G. Goolsby, J. A. Thompson and E. M. Copenhaver.

The Honorary Pall bearers were Messrs. E. P. Ellis, S. W. Kent, S. D. Copenhaver, Jas. White, Sheffey, B. F. Buchanan, W. A. Wolfe, C. E. Bryant, Ralph Repass, J. E. Richardson, H. Frank Peery, E. H. Higginbotham, Hugh Gwyn, Beattie Gwyn, Walter E. Johnston, S. L. Alexander, Z. T. Atkins, Lee K. Haynes, H. B. Staley, D. D. Staley, S. C. Wassum, J. P. Killinger, W. D. Vines, H. D. Keller, L. M. Cole, Jr., J. E. Legard, L. E. Gordon, J. R. Shanklin, Julian Copenhaver, A. J. Slear, Legard Keller, Jas. D. Tate, J. E. Thomas, R. G. Baylor, R. M. Richardson, Scott Sprinkle, W. L. Allen, H. P. Copenhaver, E. H. Copenhaver, Geo. A. Collins, T. C. Painter, W. Lynn Copenhaver, Geo. C. Huff, E. B. Sprinkle, R. M. Kabrich, W. H. Peery, J. P. Barrett, Harry Peery, W. T. Gillespie, W. F. Culbert, H. P. Gills, E. K. Coyner, H. L. Kent, H. C. Bondurant, Walter Harriss, James McGuire and R. J. Smith, Drs. Motley, A. B. Graybeal, Frank Smith, Z. E. Sherrill, Geo. A. Wright, R. H. Phipps, O. C. Sprinkle and J. D. Buchanan, Messrs. J. K. Fisher and W. M. Hull.

Mr. Peery was laid to rest in Round Hill Cemetery in the presence of a host of relatives, friends and neighbors, who deeply feel the loss of a real friend. Surely the place in our midst he has left vacant will be hard to fill.

The funeral services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. F. B. Shelton, assisted by Rev. S. B. Vahant and Rev. Brown of Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Watterson and children, Mr. J. W. Hall spent Sunday in Johnson City, Tenn.

## Fair Plans Growing

There is a new spirit in Marion these days. Everyone has the feeling that the next year is going to be a crackerjack here. If you want to know why take a short drive in the country. Never did this country look so fat, so well-fed. Crops everywhere are going to be bountiful.

And then too there is a growing feeling that Marion can put things across. The Fourth of July in Marion was a wow. Everyone had a good time, the town was loaded with people, smiling faces. They started out to have a parade. It far outdid everyone's expectations.

Now the next thing is the fair. Mr. Coyner and the others who are interested have set themselves to hold, in Marion this year, the biggest and best county fair ever held in the Southwest.

The word has got out too. There are to be more exhibits than ever before. Mr. Byrd the county agent is at work—and that fellow is some worker.

A day or two ago two men from Richmond came here. They are Mr. Walter S. Newman and J. O. Hoge. These men are interested in what is called the Smyth-Hughes work. The work consists of getting together exhibits of community enterprises. It means getting together so everyone can see it, the work carried on by women in the homes, weaving, quilt making etc, as we understand it.

Well, these men have arranged to bring to Marion, for the fair, a big exhibit of this work from the whole Southwest.

Incidentally the editor went to New York a week or two ago wearing a suit of old fashioned blue jeans made by a mountain woman of this section. We think it was a pretty nifty suit. Anyway the New Yorkers thought so. In restaurants, hotels and clubs old friends stopped the editor. "Say, where did you get that suit? Could a man get one like that?"

Of course the editor lied to them. "No," he said, "in Southwest Virginia we only make this for editors and royalty."

## COME AND DANCE

Sugar Grove, Atkins, Chilhowie, Come On Over. Here is something you won't want to miss. At the Hotel Marion, in Marion on the evening of Friday the 27th of July, there will be one grand dance. Everyone is planning a big county get-together night. Put on your best clothes, shine the bottoms of your shoes and come on out.

This dance is being held by the women of the county T. B. society. All the money taken in goes to help put down tuberculosis. The women of this society have done splendid work in helping tubercular people. Right now there are cases needing attention. Some of the cases are children and women. Just the same the dance is intended to serve two purposes—to help those who need help and have a grand get together time doing it.

Put a mark on the calander, lay a dollar on the shelf by the kitchen clock, date up your girl. Don't forget it. You never in your life had an opportunity to do a better thing while having a good time at it. Those at a distance, who can't possibly make it may send their dollar to Buck Fever, care of this paper. I am interested because there have been two cases of consumption in Coon Hollow while I was growing up.

People who live fine and have money or good jobs don't know what it is to be poor and have that kind of sickness. I want to get up some money for these women to work with. Come to the dance and if you can't come send me the dollar. Hard up as I am I'll see that it gets where it belongs.

BUCK FEVER.

## Out Of The Bushes

The Sheriff got two Atkins men he wanted. They have been hiding in the bushes for some time now. The Sheriff came upon one of them asleep in the woods and found the other on the road. They are Charlie Carter, wanted on the charge of robbing a store and Paul Wingate, wanted for shooting a revolver on the highway. They will be tried soon.

Misses Margaret Anne and Rohena Combs Anderson are visiting Misses Mary Lou and Genora McFaddin in Lebanon, Virginia.

## ROTARY

At the Rotary Club luncheon the other day two visitors were present.

Mrs. B. M. Winne came from the rehabilitation department of the state health department. She talked to the members about the good that could be done by backing up the work of our own representative of the state health department, Mr. Ward.

Also she told the club members many interesting things about the work, speaking in particular about the fight against tuberculosis. Deaths by this disease, she said had been cut down over 14 per cent in the last ten years.

Many other points concerned with the state's work were covered in a short but mighty interesting talk.

Another visitor was then introduced. It was Arthur Harding an official of the Arkansas state University at Fayetteville, Arkansas. Mr. Harding was merely touring through the country and stopped in Marion because of his interest in Smyth County.

He said that Mr. Vincent Miles from this county in Virginia had become one of the outstanding strong figures in Arkansas. He was a man everyone admired and respected out there.

Then he spoke of Dr. John L. Buchanan from Rich Valley. Dr. Buchanan was for many years at the head of the Arkansas State University. He has a brother, Mr. Grundy Buchanan in Rich Valley and Dr. Buchanan was also an uncle of our Senator E. Frank Buchanan.

It was a delightful luncheon and everyone had a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cox, were called here last week from Belton, S. C., on account of the serious illness and death of Mrs. Cox's father Mr. R. B. Peery.

Miss Myrtle Hash

Misses Lillian Goodman and Lena Mathews spent last week in Galax, Mt. Airy, and Piedmont Springs, N. C.

Rev. Sidney McCarty, Misses Katherine and Virginia McCarty and Mr. Eugene McCarty of Galax were here last week to visit their mother Mrs. J. M. McCarty who was operated on in State Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Scott, and son C. S. Jr., of Bristol, Miss Opal McCrary of Dinton, La., and Miss Margie Scott of Bastrop, La., were the guests last Tuesday of Miss Cleo Scott.

Mr. Gaylord Goodell, of Bristol, and Mrs. Charlie Browning, of Wytheville, were called here last week on account of the illness and death of their mother, Mrs. Mary Goodell.

## Smyth County People At Abb's Valley Celebration

The big meeting for the dedication of the monument to Captain James Moore and family, held near Pocahontas, in the heart of Abb's Valley, was attended by several Marion people. Mr. Tylor Frazier II and Tylor Frazier III, Mr. Henry and Mr. D. D. Staley, Mrs. D. D. Staley and several other of this section attended.

The crowd of people was great, the Roanoke Times estimating the crowd at 10,000. A fourteen foot shaft, near the highway through the valley and also near the scene of the old tragedy, was unveiled at 1:30 and the afternoon was spent in games and at five in the afternoon the Red Men of Virginia and West Virginia re-enacted for the benefit of the crowd the tragic scene.

The Fraziers of Smyth formerly lived on a farm next to that of the Moores, where Tylor Frazier I, was a famous preacher.

Rouse of Bristol, the Democratic candidate for congress from the Ninth was present and Governor Stewart was to have been there but was prevented from coming by illness. Also Colonel Pendleton, historian of Tazewell, was kept away by an engagement with the Daughters of the Confederacy and by the Republican mass meeting in Marion.

### Norfolk & Western Busy

The Norfolk and Western Railway will rebuild 500 gondola coal cars in its shops at Roanoke, according to an announcement made at the general offices of the company. It was also announced that the railroad will ask for bids on 40,000 tons of 130-pound rail.

The cars, Class O. K., will be all steel and will have a capacity of 90 tons each. The material will be assembled and work of rebuilding will be started as soon as 250 ninety-ton gondola coal cars, now under construction, are completed.

The lot of 500 cars is the third order for the rebuilding of cars in the Roanoke Shops this year. Announcement was made in February that 250 gondola coal cars would be rebuilt here. This order has been completed. Another announcement was made the latter part of March that 250 more such cars would be rebuilt. This order is now under construction and will be completed in the near future.

This building program also involves the construction of 30 locomotive tenders, work on which will start soon. In addition to the coal cars the Roanoke Shops have constructed this year 250 all-steel, 50-ton automobile box cars.

### For People At A Distance From Marion Virginia

There is an unusual industry in this town. It is run by Laura Copenhaver of "Rosemont." For a number of years now Mrs. Copenhaver has been supplying people, at a distance from this section, with hand-woven mountain-made bed coverlets, hooked rugs, blue jeans and other hand woven fabrics.

She is in close touch with the finest workmen among the mountain people. People at a distance from Marion may write to her at "Rosemont," Marion, Va. Among the people she has supplied with these choice and often rare bits of fine workmanship are some of the most discriminating buyers of both American and Europe.

### FARM LOANS

20 Year Amortization Plan Interest Payable Once A Year.

EASY PAYMENTS—LOW RATES No Loan Under—

**\$2,000.00**

It will pay you to get my proposition before you close with some one else. Write, wire or come to see.

**Charles H Funk**  
MARION, VIRGINIA.

### HOTEL LINCOLN

FORMERLY General Francis Marion Hotel

"Most Complete Hotel in Beautiful Southwest Virginia."

**The only Fireproof Hotel in Marion.**

Phone 5000.

**Modern Coffee Shoppe.**

**Free Parking Space.**

Banquets, parties, etc. arranged for on request.

Service and Satisfaction

Save money and time.

Fill the old tank at—

**McMULLIN'S SERVICE STATION**

**TEXACO**

Gas and Golden Oils.

On the Highway, west of Marion, near overhead bridge.

Day and Night Service

WE HANDLE

**"THE BEST ONLY"**

in Coal and guarantee to save you money—Call us for prices on—

Bonny Blue,  
Pocahontas No. 3 vein,  
Genuine Raven Red Ash,  
Cinchfield and Banner.

**Marion Ice & Coal Company**

B. GWYN, Mgr.

Phone 120 J.

**L. PRESTON COLLINS**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
MARION, VIRGINIA.

Office over Bank of Marion

**GEO. F. COOK**  
LAWYER.

MARION, VIRGINIA.  
Office over Bank of Marion.

### A DENIAL

The Marion Democrat of July 4th, published an article describing the battle of Saltville fought in October 1864. In that article is a statement that after the battle Confederate soldiers killed the wounded negro soldiers.

I was there and saw the battle, and an older brother was in the fight, but I never heard that the Confederates killed wounded negroes. If it had been true I certainly would have heard it. Nearly, if not all of them were killed during the battle. It is true that the regiment of negro troops were put in front as breast works for the Union men and bore the brunt of the fight. They were untrained,

raw troops. I was sixteen years old. The day after the battle I went over the field and saw many of the dead buried. Some union soldiers were captured, and I was one of the boys placed on guard duty.

There were regular soldiers and the Reserves composed of old men and boys like myself. The Confederates were fortified on the hillside and their cannon did good work. The Union troops retreated after dark.

More than sixty years ago that battle occurred, and this is the first time I have heard that the Confederate Soldiers, after the battle killed wounded men.

Z. T. ATKINS,  
Marion, Va.



Your Kitchen Equipped with PYREX® Ovenware for \$5.15

All This PYREX Ovenware for \$5.15

Sparkling, longer-lasting, most efficient Pyrex ovenware! Use it every day for three meals a day... for all your ordinary baking... for more attractive serving... these ten important pieces are only \$5.15!

The indispensable casserole. The pie plate that bakes such flaky under-crusts. An oblong pan with so many uses that most housewives call it their utility dish. A loaf pan for meats and breads and six Pyrex custard cups for dozens of things. Planned for hundreds of recipes.

10 Pyrex dishes only... \$5.15

Covered casserole, either No. 623 round, or No. 653 square, or No. 633 oval or No. 643 shallow, in the medium size... \$1.75  
Utility dish, No. 231, medium size 1.00  
Pie Plate, No. 209, medium size .90  
Loaf pan, No. 212, medium size .90  
Six custard cups, No. 410, 3-oz. size .60

All this Economical Baking Equipment... \$5.15

(All prices slightly higher in West and Canada)

Guarantee—Every piece of Pyrex Ovenware is guaranteed for two years against breakage from oven heat.

\*T. M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

**Staley Hardware Co.**  
Marion, Virginia.

**BIG SPECIALS**  
For This Week.

**HATS! HATS!**

The latest snappy models straight from New York. We are putting them out at this amazing price to get acquainted. We want to show you our kind of merchandise. Only 85 Cents.

**CHILDREN'S SHOES**

We have a special lot of fine wearable, good-looking Children's Oxfords—To go at 89 Cents.

**RAINCOATS SPECIAL**  
**WOMEN'S RAINCOATS**

The very latest thing. In stylish cuts and all colors. The kind that usually sell at five dollars or more. **THIS WEEK \$2.75.**

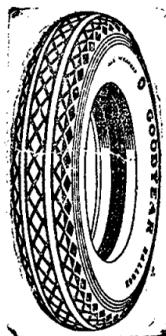
**CHILDREN'S RAINCOATS**

Finely made. All colors. This week at only \$2.39.

**WATCH THIS SPACE.** We are planning some great merchandising things for the people of this section. Our buyer is just leaving for the New York Markets. Watch closely for special announcements in this space.

**LUCKMAN'S**

Mitchell Building  
Next door to Marion Hardware.  
Marion, Va.



**A Good Place To Buy Tires**

We keep a nice, clean tire store. Spick-and-span quarters—everybody you meet skilled and courteous—all stocks neatly arranged.

Costs us a little extra money to keep our place this way, but we think clean folks appreciate it.

Moreover, it befits the kind of goods we sell—Goodyear Tires, Goodyear Tubes and Goodyear Accessories. Also the kind of service we give—Goodyear Standard Service.

So if our store is cleaner and brighter—has a heartier welcome for you—offers a finer kind of service for your tires—and supplies the tires more people ride on than any other kind—Goodyear Tires—why, then—Here's our name and number:

**Virginia Motor Co.,**  
Marion, Va.

### York City.

The house was beautifully decorated with Dorothy Perkins rose sweet peas and delphinium.

After salad and ice courses we served prizes were awarded to Miss Elizabeth Painter for high score and Mrs. John Brosius for low score.

Mrs. Lee Richardson entertained her many friends at a tea at 6:15 Friday afternoon, honoring Mrs. I. R. Richardson and daughter, Miss Dorothy Stevens of New York City; Mrs. Shannon and Miss Ella Richardson of Saltville and Mrs. Fisher of Brevard, N. C., Mrs. Hackler of Greensboro, N. C.

The house was decorated with Dorothy Perkins roses.

Miss Florence Richardson daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Richardson was hostess to nine tables of Bridge on July 3rd, honoring Miss Dorothy Stevens. Miss Stevens is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Richardson of New York City.

After a delicious salad and ice course was served, prizes were awarded to the high and low score winners, Mr. Nathan Brisco and Miss Martha Sprinkle.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Copenhaver have left for New York City where they will make their home. While here they were the guests of the groom's parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Copenhaver.

### BACK NUMBERS WANTED

There has been such a demand for some of the issues of our papers that the office has been swept clean. We would like a COMPLETE file of both the Marion Democrat and the Smyth County News from the time the present editor took hold, that is to say from November 1, 1927, to date. If any of our readers have such a file they are willing to sell please get in touch with us. We will pay \$2.00 each for such files.

MARION PUBLISHING CO.

Mrs. C. F. Tynes and her little daughter, Nancy Pendleton, have been visiting her father Col. W. C. Pendleton. Mrs. Tynes now resides at Bluefield, W. Va., but was born and reared at Marion.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their sympathy and kindness shown us in the death of our loved one. Also for the beautiful floral offerings.  
MRS. HUGH HAYNES,  
MRS. JACK HAYNES.

and carried it a quarter of a mile, each ahold of a leg and pulling all they could and Sheriff Dillard made them turn it loose I begin to think maybe that pig was having it a little rough."

"But pshaw," says Mr. Alexander, "when I was a taking him out on the base ball grounds to give everyone another chance do you know what that pig did? He winked at me Buck. That's what he did. He winked and then he give his tail a funny little twist. 'It's the living walled-up sixteen cylinder truth Buck," he says. He claimed the pig winked at Marvin Anderson and Quincey Cathoun too.

Well so I see I wasn't going to get anything out of him. So I goes on down to the Standard Oil Service Station to see Hugh Hutton, the man who caught the pig. "Hugh" I says, "the boss up at the shop wants to know what about that pig."

"What Pig? says Hugh, so I tells him what one. "O, that one," he says. Then he scratched his nose a little bit.

I don't know why he did that. "It's a good pig," he says, "but it's a little rough-house," he says.

Then he goes ahead and he gives me a little talk himself. He says he never was as fond of a pig as he has grown of that one. "We call him Battling Nelson," he says. He says that, at bottom, he thinks the pig has really a tender heart but he says he never saw a pig like rough-housing as that one does. It begins to squeal in the early morning, he claims, and he gets up and goes out and puts on a wrestling match with it. He claims the neighbors come in and wrestle with the pig too. He says that if the pig doesn't get its rough-housing every day it seems to pine away and won't eat.

"Did you say it was a man pig or a woman pig?" I asked him then. "A man pig of course," he says. "So I says I didn't understand it but I would write it up just as he told it to me and so here you are.

PLASTERCO BAPTIST CHURCH  
R. L. Brown, Pastor.

Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. You come.

Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. All are invited.

STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF

**THE BANK OF MARION**

Located at Marion in the county of Smyth, State of Virginia, at the close of business, June 30, 1928, made to the State Corporation Commission.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts	\$560,635.47
Overdrafts, secured, \$....., unsecured, \$.....	53.48
Bonds, securities, etc., owned including premium on same	27,575.00
Banking house and lot	70,000.00
Other real estate owned	12,500.00
Furniture and fixtures	9,000.00
Cash and due from banks	51,093.56
All other items of resource, viz: Warrants	1,869.31
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$732,726.77</b>

LIABILITIES:

Capital stock paid in	61,650.00
Surplus fund	63,350.00
Undivided profits, less amount paid for interest, expenses and taxes	36,075.78
Dividends unpaid	3,735.00
Individual deposits, subject to check	198,194.71
Savings deposits	263,593.27
Demand certificates of deposit	75,342.79
Certified checks	2,755.84
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,279.38
Total of all deposits	544,900.99
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit money borrowed	
Reserved for accrued interest on deposits and certificates of deposit	15,000.00
Reserved for accrued taxes	2,550.00
Reserved for accrued taxes	200.00
All other items of liability viz: unearned interest	9,000.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$732,726.77</b>

I, W. Lynn Copenhaver, Cashier, do solemnly swear that the above is a true statement of the financial condition of The Bank of Marion, located at Marion, in the county of Smyth, State of Virginia, at the close of business on the 30th day of June 1928, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. LYNN COPENHAVER, Cashier.

W. M. HULL,  
WALTER E. JOHNSTON,  
J. H. BUCHANAN,  
Directors.

CORRECT—ATTEST.

STATE OF VIRGINIA: County of Smyth:

Sworn to and subscribed before me by W. Lynn Copenhaver, Cashier this 12 day of July, 1928.

GEO. F. COOK, Notary Public.

My commission expires May 9th, 1930.

**CHARLES H. FUNK**

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
OFFICE SECOND FLOOR  
COURT HOUSE

Marion, Virginia.

**Dr. Chas. B. Baughman**

Elizabethton, Tenn.  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.  
Be in his Marion Office every SATURDAY

**Nebo Items**

Mrs. F. F. Jarrett and children, Harry and Elizabeth of Corretta, W. Va., are visiting her brother A. H. Cooper.

Miss Susie Osborne of McCready, spent the fourth with her father, Mr. Alex Osborne.

Miss Violet Williams is visiting Dr. J. J. Williams and Mrs. T. J. Kegley in Pulaski this week.

Mr. Charles Atwell who holds a position in Washington, D. C., is spending a few weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Atwell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Williams of Pulaski and Miss Ruby Quillen of Marion spent the week-end with the former's mother, Mrs. C. S. Williams.

Miss Mabel Jones of Marytown, W. Va., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Buchanan.

Misses Verda Mae Atwell, and Burnice Duncan are visiting friends in Bluefield, W. Va. They will also visit in Blue Stone and Williams-ton before returning home.

Mr. John Cassell and sons James and Willie spent Thursday night with his sister, Mrs. Lee Atwell.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Houndshell of Burwin, W. Va., are spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. L. M. Cox.

Miss Ella Williams who has been spending a week at home with her mother has returned to her work in Pulaski.

Fred, the younger son of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Casell is very sick with flu.

**BUT—GENTLEMEN MARRY BRUNETTS** by Anita Loos. A sequel to **GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES** which set the world laughing. Just as funny and more of it. Get it from any bookstore or from the publishers, Boni & Liveright, 61 W. 48th St., New York.

**PURE CLEAN MILK**

Milk is one food on which you can't afford to take chances. At The Shanklin Farm's everything is sanitary and clean. Tested, highly-bred cows. Safe for children, invalids and well people. Why take chances. Phone for service.

Clean Station at Piggly Wiggly.

**Shanklin Farms**

PHONE 6502

**COUNTY NOTES**

If the old hens are not doing much in the egg basket the summer months are a good time to get rid of them. Sell the early molters and make more room for the pullets. Pullets are the best layers anyway.

While eggs never bring a good price in July and August they are usually profitable because they are produced at less expense, as the hens live almost altogether on the range. They eat the bugs and grasshoppers around the place, get green food from the clovers and grasses, and range around the barns and fields to gather up the waste grains. This fact however does not justify the farmers for not keeping his eggs in waterglass and having them fresh when the market is good.

Have you ever seen that "poultry grin" of Cochran Copenhaver? Well, he wears it every day and on Sunday too. Of course Mrs. Copenhaver deserves the credit for their poultry success, as she did the work but Cochran claims he furnished the ideas so rather than have an argument we'll let Cochran tell it. "Out of 300 early white Leghorn Baby Chicks we raised 290 and from this lot we kept 160 pullets, marketing the others as fliers. On July 12 the day they were three months old one pullet commenced laying and in eight days had laid seven eggs. Can the "White Gold Hill" beat that? No Cochran, I doubt if that one bird can be beaten in the state. Carter Tyler says: "White Gold Hill can boast of the biggest egg in the state. If you don't believe it stop in at the County Agent's office where the champion egg is on exhibit. Cochran has a right to feel proud when he can have such luck with some one else doing the work. He has a right to thrust his thumbs under his suspenders and walk up and down the streets of Marion and Chilhowie with that contented "poultry smile" and stepping as proudly as the old cock bird which heads his flock.

The County 4-H Club Rally and Picnic will be held Tuesday, July 17th at Miss Nell Prestons. All the club members their parents and the club leaders are invited and a fine time for all is anticipated. No man ever went thru Rich Valley without having some favorable comment to make on the fine blue grass they have over there. No spot in the country can surpass this valley for grazing cattle. Each time I go thru this valley and get a "Birds Eye View" of the verdant hills covered with hundreds of the fine quality and fat quadrupeds I have an inward desire to make it my home.

I don't believe there is any section in the whole country that can put better steers on the market off of grass than those which will go from Rich Valley this year. Mr. S. E. Clark is keeping the weights of his cattle each month. The daily gain per head in May was 2.52 pounds and in June 2.6 pounds. Others are keeping records of the monthly gains and by means of comparison we can learn something of the advantages of this section and of the methods of handling cattle. Plans are now underway for an all day tour in Rich Valley before the cattle go to market.

Mrs. J. H. Andes of Atlanta, Ga., who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Kenneth Killinger left Friday for Saltville where she will visit Mrs. Frank Duncan. Mrs. Andes and daughter Peggy will return to Marion shortly where they expect to remain for a few months before moving to Washington, D. C., where they will reside.

**KIWANIS**

Ladies night at the Kiwanis Club. It was a big meeting. Many women were present and handsomely dressed. The meeting was to have been devoted to the road question but at the last moment someone discovered the head of the State Road Commission, M. R. Shirley, in the lobby of the hotel. He had driven up along number Twelve from the central part of the state and had come to Marion to spend the night and to go on to Bristol to attend the meeting to decide on the location of the special county allotment of roads, to be held on Wednesday.

Mr. Cook arose and made a graceful speech. He said that for two weeks he had been burning midnight oil. He said that during those two weeks he had prepared a speech that was to have been the masterpiece of his life. "It almost makes me cry," he said, "to think that now, because you are here Mr. Shirley, I can't deliver that speech. "It would be unfair," he said. "If I were to deliver that speech it would settle the whole road matter. Marion would become the spoke of a great wheel of beautiful roads. Other counties and other cities would get the worst of it. "I won't do it Mr. Shirley," he said.

Mr. Shirley himself made a talk. He said that until the last year the state had not felt ready to advertise its roads and bring travelers this way. Now, he said, the state was getting ready. Traffic from other states, over the roads of Virginia, had increased 22 per cent in the last year.

Mr. Henry Staley gave the attendance prize to Mr. Jack Sheffey. Both men made talks. Recently, it seems, they made a trip together. What happened no one knows. They won't tell. Dark hints are dropped. Everyone on the trip blames everyone else. They invited the editor on that trip. I'm glad he didn't go.

The prizes for ladies were then given. Miss Louise Johnson of Fairmont, W. Va., Miss Evelyn Harrison of Wytheville and Mrs. Charles Wassum were given the prizes. No one said what they were given for. Everyone was given a free guess. The editor was right the first time.

It was Mr. George Cook's night to furnish the entertainment and we never saw a man do a job better. First he himself, assisted slightly by Miss Johnson and Miss Harrison, sang a song about a girl named Maggie. It was good.

Then we had some real singing and some real piano playing, the best we have heard at these Kiwanis gatherings. Miss Johnson and Miss Harrison did the job. Miss Johnson has a beautiful voice and Miss Harrison is a skillful and accomplished pianist.

The night was hot but Mr. Marvin Copenhaver, of the Marion Hardware and Supply Company, had thoughtfully put a fan at every place. They had on them pictures of such beautiful women that we gave three of them to young Buck Fever.

Mr. Goolsby and Mr. Collins also made short talks. They also were held back some by the presence of Mr. Shirley. We were a little sorry Mr. Shirley did not hear both men cut loose but we fancy he will have that pleasure at Bristol.

Miss Johnson and Miss Harrison are both students of Peabody Institute and if the institute has any more as good it is sure a good institute.

Mr. J. B. Marchant and daughter, Blanch are visiting relatives at At-toway for the last ten days, on their return Mr. Marchant will visit Bluefield Sanatorium Hospital for he got mashed up in the mines on May 22nd.

**Smyth County Fair Now Less Than 60 Days Off**

A community which is fortunate enough to have an agricultural fair such as this community has is to be congratulated, but it should be kept in mind by each individual that he is apart of this community and a part of the Smyth County Fair. That is what makes Smyth County Fair a success. Does everyone living in this community feel his responsibility toward this big educational institution? Everyone living in Southwest Virginia should consider himself on the reception committee.

This is a big home coming time, a big celebration and get-together. The Secretary can assure you that we have a well rounded program consisting of the educational features, the entertaining features and the sporting end. Everything has been done to make this a greater fair than any in the past.

There is one part we must depend upon this community for and that is exhibits in the agricultural and home economics department, livestock and poultry. Do not leave the winners at home. Bring what you have and it may prove to be the best. Let the judge decide this. We will take care of the free acts, the horse racing, and the mule races. We will take care of the big fireworks celebration and the big carnival. This will be the part for the Secretary to perform and to guarantee you all a big time.

The educational end must be gotten together by the farmer and the stock raiser and the poultrymen and the housewife. Don't forget the big pumpkin and the sunflower. Pick it out now and put it away ready for the 27th day of August when these will all be assembled in the big agricultural building. Everything bigger for the big event August 28, 29, 30, 31 and September 1.

Smyth County Fair, Live Stock and Agricultural Association.

**Senator B. F. Buchanan Makes Road Plea**

The big road meeting at Bristol, on Wednesday the 11th, at which State Road Commissioner Shirley and the other members of the state road commission sat to hear the demand of various counties on the Bristol district as to the allocation of the new sections of state roads in the counties, was attended by a big delegation from Smyth.

There were three projects proposed. Doctor McKee of Saltville made an eloquent plea for the entire sixteen miles of road to be built out of Saltville and up the valley and was backed up by a speech from George Warren.

For the Cedar Springs road Mr. Maurice Hale spoke. He also made a strong plea, proposing that, by building up the Cedar Springs road, the people of that section could make a quick market at Rural Retreat.

For the road North and South from Marion, connecting the three valleys of the county Senator Buchanan spoke and presented a petition bearing the names of some fifteen hundred responsible citizens of the county.

Senator Buchanan's talk was characteristically straight forward and to the point. He called attention to the fact that the greater part of what is now the Lee Highway was built, not by the county but by the Marion district and that the district was still paying for the bonds. He also spoke of the purpose of the state law, that these feeder roads, taken over by the state should lead directly into the great through highways.

It is understood that the decision of the state commission will not be made known for sometime but it is believed that Commissioner Shirley and the others of the state commission will be impressed by Senator Buchanan's clear logical presentation and that Smyth County will at last have the foundation laid for a real North and South highway through the heart of the county.

Incidentally Commissioner Shirley who was in Marion the other evening has made a fine impression here. He is a likeable, hard thinking, hard working man who wins everyone's confidence on sight.

**AFTER ELECTION**

If you are a Democrat remember that you will have to live with your Republican friends after election and if a Republican with your Democratic friend. This whole matter is not life and death.

You believe that it will be better for all if your party wins and your friend disagrees with you. Hit him with a brick or a piece of gas pipe if you think that is necessary but do not hurl so many insults. The wound from the brick or gas pipe will heal more quickly.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Sprinkle have returned from a motor trip to Buffalo, Lythia Springs, where Mrs. Sprinkle's people live. They left Marion after the celebration of the Fourth and spent the week-end at the springs.

WITH SUCH TRADITION—CONFIDENCE MUST BE DESERVED

**meat and a bread promise to pay**



**I**T WAS 1865. THE WAR BETWEEN the states was over and the remains of a once prosperous railroad were returned to the original owners. With tracks, depots and trestles destroyed—a physical as well as a financial wreck—they had but \$3,000 in the treasury with which to rebuild the road.

Unable to pay for labor, unable to buy materials—all they could offer was "faith"—faith backed with "meat, bread and a promise to pay."

And on these the railroad was rebuilt.

Later, keeping faith with its employees as well as its public, the promises of the old South Side Railway were made good and all its workmen were paid. And now, absorbed in a great railway system, its history becomes part of the tradition of the NORFOLK AND WESTERN RAILWAY.

It is because of such tradition that public confidence is won—and continues to be deserved.

**THE NORFOLK AND WESTERN RAILWAY**

**WEDDING FLOWERS**

Plain and showered bouquets made right and at reasonable prices. Church decoration done by our own force from Roanoke at moderate prices, when we furnish flowers. We are the largest growers of flowers in Virginia.

Our \$5.00 and \$10.00 wedding bouquets are always satisfying. Keep in touch with us for flowers.

**FALLON FLORIST**

ROANOKE, VA.  
Store at Pulaski.

**DEPENDABLE DRY CLEANING**

We have been in Marion a long time. We know our trade. Our success has been built on good work. Dry cleaning and pressing of suits, dresses and draperies. Hats cleaned and blocked like new.

**Marion Dry Cleaners and Dyers**

HOTEL MARION BLOCK  
Phone 126

**EXCURSION**

VIA THE **N&W R.R.**



**LAKESIDE**

ROANOKE

**JULY 25, 1928**

Children 5 and Under 12. Full Rate

ROUND TRIP TRIP

**\$2.00**

LEAVES MARION 8:40 A. M.  
RETURNING, Train Leaves Lakeside 5:00 P. M.

**AMUSEMENT**

Wonderful swimming pool, 300 feet long, 125 feet wide, with a real ocean sand beach. Suits and towels for bath.

**MOVIE SHOWS, MUSICAL COMEDY DANCING**

For further details, consult your local agent.

GEO. M. PITZER Traveling Passenger Agent

Roanoke, Virginia

**NORFOLK AND WESTERN RY.**

THE MARION DEMOCRAT. PUBLISHED BY THE DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING COMPANY Marion Virginia.

HON. J. P. BUCHANAN, Contributing Editor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single Copy, One Year \$1.75 By Mail Postage Paid 6 Months \$1.00 At a Distance \$2.00

Entered at the Postoffice at Marion, Va., as second class mail matter.

THE CANDIDATES

Smith or Hoover! Which shall it be? The Presidential straw ballot, taken by the Hearst papers this year shows a complete reversal in political sentiment. While four years ago, at the same time of year, immediately after the conventions, Coolidge was leading Davis over two to one, the same poll, in the same sections, North, East, South and West, now results in a large majority for Smith. This is significant, to say the least, and there must be some cause for it. And we believe that the real reason is that the electorate this year will cast their ballot for the individual rather than on political grounds. Indeed, so far as can be discovered, there are no issues to divide the voters. As has been well said the platforms of the two parties may well be in interchanged without embarrassment. In recent years there has been no real division on the primary issues of the day. Ask any man why he votes Democratic or Republican. He cannot give you an intelligent reason for supporting any particular party, based upon a difference of opinion as to national matters. It is but natural that when candidates of outstanding personality come before the electorate, the preference for the individual will govern rather than an adherence to the political faith he represents. In fact, Democrats of the North and South are more widely divided than the two major parties, and it can be said with equal force that the Western and Eastern Republicans—the Norris and LaFollette group as opposed to the Moses and Mellon faction—are separated by views as far apart as the poles. Then, this year will view a battle of personalities, a return to the exciting days when candidates in joint debate traveled the circuit, and when a political leader, like Jackson or Clay or Cuffoun was a real hero for his followers to fight, bleed and die for. So it is Smith, or Hoover! And not Republican or Democrat, or Prohibitionist or Populist. The change was inevitable as soon as issues were lost. Will it be Hoover, the aristocrat, the cold, calculating, calm, efficient machine, educated and brilliant, but secluded and unapproachable, more experienced in foreign problems than in the every day American life? Or will it be Smith of the Fulton Fish Market, a boy of the streets, uneducated, a good fellow who has hauled himself to his present prominence by the hardest kind of hard ficks. With nothing to begin with to advance him in the world, and surrounded by every influence which would tend to drag a man of weaker mold into the gutter, he arose above the filth of East Side New York and his environment, and carved for himself a career unparalleled in American political history. Still the same Al Smith, unaffected, simple, rugged, honest, capable, and a friend of the people, he commands the press with its batteries of rollers, its system, its absoluteness of accuracy, where base metal goes in at one end and the finished newspaper comes out the other without the intervention of human agencies, while Smith seems the old time country press, simple, slow, but steady and sure, needing human hands at every movement until the weekly finally is handwrapped and addressed. A friendly man. There isn't a voter who doesn't believe he could meet Al Smith and converse with him on even terms—but they are scared of Hoover, while they admire his genius and energy. The tale is going the rounds that the most difficult thing the Republican National Committee has had to do is to get Hoover to smile when he is being photographed—to attempt to show the people that he has a human side, and is not just a well oiled machine. And his pictures show it. His smile is not spontaneous or natural. It is forced as if he were saying: "Well, if I must, I must!" While Al revels in publicity that is as natural as his ready grin and big cigar. It is a campaign of personalities, and it will be interesting to observe the outcome. Smith has one big advantage. His friends are for him from the heart, because he is Al Smith, and they will go the limit for him personally. While Hoover—well it is to be doubted if personally there is a supporter that cares particularly about him. He is the symbol of a party, that's all, an abstract sort of figure that is not understood. And we're for Al!

A BOLTER

There is no greater privilege vouchsafed to a citizen than the right to support that candidate in whom he has faith who best represent the nation. It is a privilege granted to us by the Constitution and laws, and when we cease to have that right, we shall cease being a great republic. But not only honesty, but good faith and common decency demands that when we participate in a primary or a convention, we support the nominee, whether he happens to be our personal choice or not. No one compels us to participate in conventions or primaries. If we do so, we enter of our sweet will, but when we choose to become one of such a meeting, or cast our ballot in such an election, we pledge our good faith to support the choice. If we lose, we must be good sports, take our medicine, and hit as hard licks for the nominee as we can. If, after attempting to defeat a candidate, and we are defeated ourselves, we sulk in our corner, and, unwilling to take our medicine, bolt the party's ticket and attempt to defeat it, we become about as low in the political scale as it is possible for a so-called American to fall. And if there is anything on earth more despicable than such a bolter, it has not yet been granted to us to behold him. A man so conducting himself, brands himself as unworthy to participate in any gathering, one whose pughted word may well be doubted on any occasion, or at any time. We admire a man who from principle, says that he cannot follow his party. If he votes contrary to his belief, he is unworthy of the high privilege of suffrage. But he is doubly to be condemned when in advance, knows he will not support the nominee of a convention unless his own candidate be chosen, and then deliberately participates therein, and when disappointed bolts like a whipped cur, and snarls his antagonism among those of like ilk.

Famous Virginia Receipts—There are a few of the Marion Cook Books left. Now in the 5th edition. In demand all over the United States. Price one dollar. Address "Marion Cook Book," Marion, Va. July 17

Dr. T. F. Staley of Bristol was a visitor here last Thursday. The Hon. W. H. Rouse, of Bristol was a visitor here last Monday. Dr. Dan Saunders, of Chilhowie, was a business visitor here the first of last week.

Trouble In Stony Battery

In Stony Battery on Rolling Creek, near Thomas' Bridge, there is a little wooden church given over to the Dunkard Faith. The Dunkards address each other as "Brethren," so it is called locally "the Brethern Church." The Dunkards are a quiet god-fearing people. They do not have paid preachers. Any man "called," may preach. A collection is taken up. The preacher gets what is taken in.

If you belong to the Dunkard Church you may not take an oath but you "affirm" and some of the brethren "affirmed" some pretty strong stuff.

The Dunkards baptise three times, all over, face-forward. They also tell straight-sounding stories when they are doing their "affirming."

On Monday there was a trial at Justice Buchanan's house near Thomas Bridge and Justice Shuler, from Sugar Grove and the venerable Justice McClure from St. Clair came over to sit with Buchanan. They sat under a pine tree in the yard and the audience and witnesses sat on a bench. Our own Andy Funk was there as well as Hi Whistman.

Before the trial Hi Whistman was going about denying a tale he says has got out through the county. He says that the story going around that he and Si Price have been hired by automobile dealers to go through the county scaring horses so people will buy more automobiles is a lie.

The people on trial under the trees on Monday were Will Tedder, John Tedder, Earl Steele, Jack Tedder, Roscoe Steele, Carrie Steele, Mrs. H. E. Steele and Wiley Kirk.

As the story came out John and Jake Tedder seemed to have been the bad boys of the neighborhood. The Steeles, that is to say Earl, swore that the Tedders had been making liquor. Earl it seems was out one day taking a walk in the woods and saw John, Jake and Willie Tedder making the stuff. Afterwards the Tedders were caught, he says, and they accused the Steeles, Earl and his father, H. E. Steele, of "turning them up" which means telling our Mr. Dillard.

The Steeles were indignant about that, so indignant that they called the Sheriff to the stand to prove it was not true.

Evidently the Tedders believed it however. The Brethren were having meetings at their church a week ago last Wednesday and the Tedders went down there. They saw the Steeles and there were words. We won't attempt to print the words. In their testimony the Brethren wouldn't say the words so why should we? Some of the witnesses weren't so particular. In private conversation and for a small compensation we will tell anyone who wants to know what they said. We have long since passed the point where we can be shocked.

The quarrel passed that time but the next Sunday evening broke out again. It is claimed one of the Tedders went and stoned windows out of the church. No one seems to know why he did that. Then he went and found Earl Steele. Earl was in a car belonging to Bain Richardson. Earl went up to him and began handing out blows. Nothing loth Earl got out of the car and pitched in.

More Tedders came running and also more Steeles. There was some strong language used by many. People were passing up and down the road to the church. A lot got scared and went home.

John Tedder hit Earl with his fist and Earl claims he landed some good ones himself. Earl's mother came running. The claim is that John Tedder was going to hit her with a club but changed his mind. We didn't blame him when we saw Mrs. Steele. She looks to us like a woman who can take care of herself.

All the aforesaid accused got into it, some in an effort to stop the fight, others in an effort apparently to "stop it by knocking the other side cold. John and Jake Tedder are still at large. It is claimed John has a broken jaw. He must be a hardy man, lying out in the bushes with a broken jaw.

Among the many witnesses called were Phiney Richardson, Aman Thompson, Bain Richardson, J. R. DeBord, C. B. DeBord, Karl Parsons, George Tedder, Roby Richardson, Vance Richardson, Bob Tibbs, Will West, Goldy DeBord, Mrs. Steele and Sam Dillard.

The Justices did not have Jake and John Tedder there to do anything to. They fined Earl Steele \$25.00 and cost making \$42.00. Earl appealed the case but later may change his mind and pay up.

VIRGINIA:—In the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of the County of Smyth, on the 21 day of June 1928.

J. Sheffey Pendleton, Plaintiff. against Don P. Peters et als, Defendant. IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to partition among the parties for this suit as their interest appear therein, that certain tract of land, situated in Smyth County, known as The Haller Farm, and owned by the parties to this suit and to partition and other land belonging to the parties to this suit.

And an affidavit having been made and filed that the defendants J. W. S. Peters, Washington, D. C.; W. E. Peters, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. P. C. March, ElPaso, Texas; Eleanor Preston Walkins, San Francisco, Cal.; Lynn Adams, Atlanta, Ga.; Brainerd Adams, Atlanta, Ga., are not residents of the State of Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear within 10 days after due publication hereof, and do what may be necessary to protect their interest in this suit. And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published once a week for four successive weeks in the Marion Democrat, a newspaper published in the County of Smyth, and that a copy be posted at the front door of the Court-house of this County on or before the 2nd day of July, 1928, that being the next succeeding Rule day after this order was entered.

A copy—Teste: S. W. KENT, D. Clerk. Geo. F. Cook p. q. June 26 d 4t

VIRGINIA:—In the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of the County of Smyth, on the 6th day of July, 1928.

Francis Mays, Plaintiff. against Richard Mays, Defendant. IN CHANCERY:

The object of this suit is to obtain a divorce a vinculo matrimonii on the ground of desertion and to retain the custody of their children Ruth and Evelyn Mays ages three years.

And an affidavit having been made and filed that the defendant Richard Mays is not resident of the State of Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear within fifteen days after due publication hereof, and do what may be necessary to protect his interest in this suit. And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published once a week for four successive weeks in the Marion Democrat a newspaper published in the County of Smyth, and that a copy be posted at the front door of the Court-house of this County on or before the 16th day of July, 1928, that being the next

succeeding Rule day after this order was entered. Mr. Roy Repass was called here last week on account of the serious illness of his grand-mother, Mrs. Mary Goodell.

A copy—Teste: S. W. KENT, D. Clerk. Geo. F. Cook, p. q. d 4t July 11

THEN and NOW

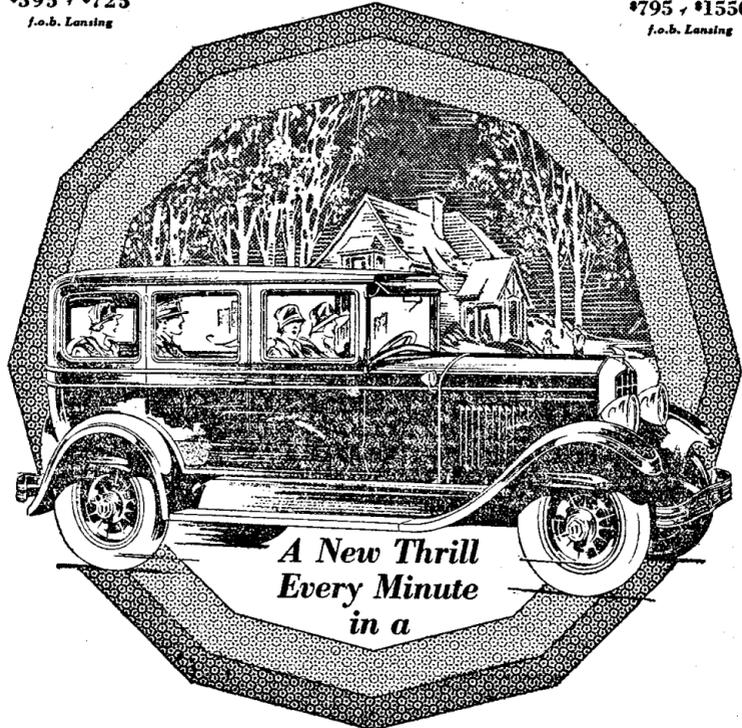
1928 vs. 1927 shows parade of Willys-Overland toward leadership. Are you on the Band Wagon?

Table with columns: STATE, Increase for Willys-Overland 1928 vs. 1927, Industry as a whole Percentage of Increase for 1928 vs. 1927. Lists states from South Carolina to Kansas with corresponding percentages.

W. E. GREER GARAGE, Marion, Va., Phone 44.

FOURS \$595 - \$725 f.o.b. Lansing

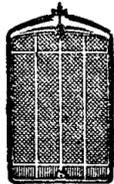
SIXES \$795 - \$1550 f.o.b. Lansing



A New Thrill Every Minute in a

DURANT

You can't drive words and we can't tell you in words about the performance of the Durant "65". Come in and drive one—the model of your choice —and let it tell its own story.



VIRGINIA MOTOR COMPANY, Main & Park Streets MARION, VIRGINIA

MONTH AFTER MONTH DURANT FACTORIES CONTINUE TO BREAK THEIR OWN PRODUCTION RECORDS

# ANNOUNCING

## A NEW SERVICE TO THIS COMMUNITY.

### Building Supplies.

We have recently acquired all of the building supply business of the Lincoln Company of Marion and for weeks have been at work building a plant on Railroad Siding in which to house this new department of our business.

We are now prepared to give to all of the people served by this store a service in every kind of building supplies better than has ever been known here.

If you are planning to build or repair there isn't a thing connected with your building operations we cannot supply.

And of the best at the lowest prices ever known here.

Machinery will be installed for all kinds of special woodworking.

### Five Big Stores.

Remember that, with our five big stores, we are huge buyers of everything we handle. It is our definite policy to pass on this big advantage to our customers.

**BARGAINS:**—We have in this consolidation of stocks some goods that is being sacrificed on account of the cost of moving it.

That goes now for your building supplies. No matter what you need come in and figure with us.

Our business grows every month and every year and it is because of better goods, better service and better prices. Let us prove it to you in this big new department of our business.

## Come To Us Now For Every Kind of Building Supplies, As We Are Prepared to Serve You.

# Marion Hardware & Supply Co.

MARION, VIRGINIA.

### Great Sing At Saltville

Saltville will be host to a large gathering of choirs from churches throughout Southwestern Virginia and Eastern Tennessee on Sunday July 22nd when a singing convention will convene on the local baseball park.

The object of the singing conventions, which are held periodically in various counties, is to promote greater interest in vocal music and to bring together people of various denominations in friendly rivalry.

It is expected that more than 100 churches will send choirs to this convention and between 2000 to 3000 members of these churches should be in attendance. The first choir will render their selections at 9:30 A. M. and it is expected that it will be 4 o'clock in the afternoon before the last choir will have concluded its program.

The covered grandstand at Saltville, which perhaps is the largest in this section, will permit the program to be carried out regardless of weather conditions. A stage is being erected in front of the grandstand and this will be covered with a large tarpaulin to give protection to the singers, both from sun or

rain. The committee in charge extends a cordial invitation to the people throughout adjoining counties to attend this convention, either as visitors or contestants. While many singing conventions have been held in Eastern Tennessee, this is one of the first to be held in the vicinity of Saltville, and it is expected that many visitors will be here from surrounding communities.

Miss Margaret Borden of Bluefield, W. Va., is the guest of Miss Creola Hall.

Mrs. Lacy Wood of Norfolk, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bryant.

Mrs. Nathan Dickinson, of Norfolk is spending sometime with her aunt Mrs. Mildred Matson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Orr, and two sons, James and Lee of Chatham Hill spent last Saturday in Marion shopping. Mrs. Orr called at the shop and had the paper sent for one year.

### IN THE DARK

Everybody up here said it would happen just as it did. Sensible people won't blame the young man much. Well, Mr. Editor, I have been going up to Johnson's Cove, just up above Coon Hollow, for my summer vacation for four summers now. Of course I got acquainted with a lot of people up here. I'm a social cuss I am.

And I have watched the romances up this way too. I thought I would tell you about some of them.

From time to time I see where you have mentioned Spring Fever. Spring is, or has been, a pretty girl. Now she is growing into a handsome woman.

I guess Spring is in love with Jim Blood. They walk out together a lot. Spring is not much like her brother Buck. She has a kind of natural dignity that Buck hasn't got.

From the ledge over near the Cove here I can look right down into Coon Hollow. I see Spring helping her mother about the house. The Fever's have two cows. She milks them nights and mornings. Old Mr. Ague, who is in business with Spring's father, is getting a little feeble. He sits all the time on the porch before the store reading the Marion or Roanoke papers. If Fever isn't there and someone comes along and wants something in the store old Ague don't move.

Suppose it's a fellow wants a half dozen cakes of soap or a poke of flour. "What do you want?" old Ague asks. They tell him. "Well, you know where it is don't you?" "Good Gracious," old Ague says. "Why should I get it for a young fellow like you." "You put the money in the cash drawer," he says. "Ah, make your own change."

And there is Spring, a handsome broad-shouldered woman now. She never goes barefooted as she used to do the first summer I came up here. I see her with her face against the flank of the cow, milking. Jim Blood has been working in his corn. He's a big tall young fellow. He comes down along the road and stands by the fence. I can't hear what they say to each other from up where I am, but I'll tell you how I feel. Mr. Editor, I'm not so young any more but when I see that pair together like that it brings a crowd of memories of youth. I get to thinking of all

the happiness I used to expect from a Sunday night and Buck was up here. I was like young Buck Fever is now. Well, I was always falling for a new girl, expecting to get into a kind of earthly Heaven with her. Like most men I finally selected one and courted her hard. I got her. Afterwards, lots of times I didn't know whether I wanted her or not and she don't know either. She is dead now. I'm too old a man to expect to get another, specially such a fine figure of a woman as Spring Fever will be, and is now for that matter, but a man will dream.

I think Jim and Spring won't marry because Spring hates to leave her mother with all the work to do. And she runs the postoffice in the store too.

But I was going to speak about Buck and Hannah. What I wanted to tell you was that Buck and Hannah used to be just as Spring and Jim are now.

Then Buck went to town. I see where he has been invited to go to New York. I guess he's making a pretty good reputation as a newspaper man.

Pretty soon maybe he'll quit you there in Marion. You won't give him his raise or something and he'll light out.

Well, Buck and Hannah used to walk out together of a summer evening just as Jim and Buck's sister Spring do now. Then, as I say, Buck went to work in town. He used to come home here every Sunday and Sunday evenings you would see him out with his girl. All the young fellows and their girls meet at the church of course. They go off down the road together in groups. Then the groups break up. On such occasions Buck always ended by going off with Hannah.

He don't any more. I think he is embarrassed about it and I am sure Hannah is. She is, in spite of anything she says, still in love with the young fellow.

The point is that he has got town ways and I suppose has been out a good deal with town girls. I don't mean to say he has gone back on his old friends. He is just tired of Hannah, don't want her. She maybe isn't foxey enough for him now he has had town experience. Perhaps she doesn't dress swell enough, can't afford it even if she knew how.

I was going to tell you about what I saw. It was two weeks ago,

and Buck was up here. He went to the preaching with Jim Blood. Then the preaching was over and all the young folks came out. They were fooling along the road. I passed them as I was going up toward the Cove, to go to bed.

But it was a fine night and when I got to the little wooden bridge over Coon Creek I went over beside the road and sat down by some bushes.

The whole crowd of young people came along there and stood around awhile. Then they began to break up, each fellow with his own girl, same as I have described.

The crowd kept getting smaller and smaller. Pretty soon there was just Buck, a young fellow I didn't know and two girls. One of the girls was the sweetie of that young fellow and the other was Hannah.

So they were about to break up to when suddenly Buck made some excuse and got out of it. He said he had to go. "Good night," he said. He almost shouted it. He was embarrassed, that was it. Then he hurried off alone up the road.

So there was the other young fellow left with his own girl and Hannah. Buck had thrown off on him. "Come on Hannah," he said, "Jane and I will see you home."

"I don't want you to," she said. As she hurried off alone taking a different way than Buck had taken.

Then that young fellow and his girl Jane went off, talking about it I guess. I stayed there awhile. Such things are always pretty pathetic to see. As I said in the beginning I don't blame young Buck at all. A man changes, towns and circumstances change him. He thinks he wants some girl and then suddenly he don't want her. He can't say so to her. Others in the crowd they go with don't always understand what has happened and keep getting them in embarrassing positions. Sometimes the young man keeps on caring after the girl quits or it's the other way around, as in this case.

Anyway the other night I kept on sitting there in the dark by the bridge, thinking as an older man will. Then Hannah came back that way alone. You see Buck had happened to go off toward her house so she went another way. She must have just gone off down the road a ways and waited in the dark until she knew

he was gone. Then she came back alone.

She had gone off proud, with her head up, but she didn't come back so. When she was on the bridge, not ten feet from me,—not knowing I was there, she stopped a moment. There is a little rail on the bridge. She put her head down on it and cried. Poor girl it was heart-breaking to hear. I never wanted anything in my life as much as I did to go and try to comfort her but that wouldn't have worked.

There couldn't anyone have comforted her that night but young Buck and he didn't want to I guess. He was off her. He had his mind on some town girl. I just thought I would tell you about it. It was as pathetic a thing as I ever saw.

R. S. T.—Johnson's Cove.  
P. S. Please don't publish my name. I don't want to get in bad up here.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Smyth County, Virginia entered on May 1, 1928 in the Chancery Cause of The Lincoln Company et als., vs C. W. Elswick et als. I will expose for sale to the highest bidder at public auction, at the front door of the court house, in Marion, Virginia, on Tuesday July 31, 1928 at 11 o'clock A. M.

the following real estate, to-wit; all that certain piece of real estate with it's appertanences, which was deeded to C. W. and Mae Thomas Elswick, by J. A. Shew by deed dated May 29th, 1926, said land and appertanences being located in: "Groselose Addition", in the town of Marion. Said deed being recorded in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Smyth County, in Deed Book 56 page 544. This real estate consists of items lots Nos. 35, 36, 37 in said: "Groselose Addition", and there is a comfortable, and accessible home, with improvements.

TERMS OF SALE. Cash sufficient to cover costs, fees and commissions of suit and sale, and the residue upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months, evidenced by notes bearing interest, and with approved security.

L. P. COLLINS, Special Commissioner. I hereby certify that L. P. Collins, Special Commissioner, has duly executed bond before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Smyth County as required by law.  
S. W. KENT, D. C. d 4t July 3

Two, Three and Five room apartments for rent. All new or remodeled, steam heated.

FRANK COPENHAVER, d 4 July 10 tf Marion, Va.

## O! Boys. O! Girls.

"Buck" says Doc Thompson of City Drug Store, "you get me up an adv." "Your boss isn't any good for what I want," he says. "He's too old." It seems Doc is breaking all records this year for Soda Fountain Business. Doc thought if I got in some adv the boss might give me a raise and then I would have some money to spend at such places. "If he don't say Doc, "you come in here Buck and get what you want to drink free." But I'm too embarrassed to do that.

Well the town is full of pretty girls come home from schools. And all the pretty ones that was here before. And there are a lot of young swells about in white pants. And I wish I could afford me some.

And its the coolest place and the nicest coolest drinks. And you meet crowds of people and hear all the politics discussed and everything.

And you look at the girls and maybe they look at you. And you can get more fun and pleasure and cool drinks and things for less money than anywhere I know of on this earth.

REMEMBER THE

## CITY DRUG STORE

AND THE GOOD COOL DRINKS THESE HOT DAYS.

Buck Fever.

**WHAT?**

There is nothing wrong with the religious impulse. People outside the churches often remark on the amount of hypocrisy inside the church. They see church members doing dishonest things, lying and cheating just as other men do.

What happens to organized religion is something like this. A great many men go into it for appearance sake. It is the easier way.

The whole idea of Christianity is of course a poetic one. If it were not that it would never have survived. Christ might well be taken as the Divine poet. The lowly in life were to be lifted up through a great spiritual force released in the world. Well he must have known how unfair life was to most people. He came at a time when Rome was riding rough-shod over the people.

The Jewish people, out of whom he sprang, were natural mystics. They are yet. Even today the Jews dream of the coming of the Messiah. In Christ's time there was an organized religion just as there is now. The Jews believed in one god, in contradiction to the Greek and Roman notion of many gods.

The Greeks and Romans were pagan. All the world about them was ruled by gods, gods of the skies, the forests, streams, seas. Human, physical love, feasting, dancing, drinking, all physical things were glorified.

Christ wanted to lift up the lowly man, the man without hope. He proclaimed a new realm into which the spirit of man might enter. Organized religion fought him then just as they would fight such a man today. It is the inevitable result of organization.

Many men and women enter the church as a career. It is a way to get distinction, a following. When you have people organized and when you rule the organization you have power.

And there are many men and women who cannot face their own lives. Let us say I am conducting a business founded on a lie. There are many such.

We are, all of us, as everyone really knows, beset constantly with all sorts of secret lustful thoughts that, if they were known, would make us seem something other than we wish.

The outward business of belonging to a church is a comfort to us. We make a bargain with God, or at least try to. "I will publicly recognize God and my allegiance to him. I will do it all my life. Then when I die he must take care of me. He must forgive me my transgressions and take me home to Heaven where I may rest in peace."

That is the bargain people attempt to make. They talk themselves into believing in it. People who have the real, the poetic conception of religion are in churches everywhere but they are not in power. They do not rule. Their voices are seldom heard.

They have a dream of a great brotherhood of man. Such a man says to himself, "there must be an overruling force in the world somewhere. Life, in the animal kingdom in the kingdom of the birds and the fishes, in the world of the forests, streams and skies is too strange and wonderful to run blindly, without direction. Whatever this central force is I will call it "God." Before it I will be humble. I will not try to explain it to others because, if I understood I would myself be God.

"I will try a little to understand myself in the midst of the confusion of life because it is only thus I may understand others. I shall not feel virtuous or be proud. I shall not deny all other beliefs. I am but a little tiny thing in the great world. I shall not try to swell myself up to appear big.

"If out of a long life I can get a little understanding of the confusion in which I know others must live I shall be satisfied to leave the rest to the overruling force that I call "God."

A READER.

**TO START AT MARION**

Wytheville, Va., July 17 (Special) The Third Annual Goodwill Tour of Southwestern Virginia, Inc., is definitely set to begin at Marion at eight in the morning of August 20th and to conclude at Galax on August 22nd.

The three day tour will cover some of the most beautiful and interesting points in eastern Tennessee and western North Carolina.

The Virginia Coal Operators Association will have a dozen to accompany the tour according to Mr. C. B. Neel, Secretary. Marion as the starting point will furnish several to the tour. Mr. C. C. Lincoln and a party including his hotel manager have already booked themselves to go. The Directors will be better represented this year. The tour bids fair to be very popular both on account of the territory covered and the brief three day feature.

The first day will take the motorcade from Marion via Bristol, Johnson City and Elizabethton to Asheville, where the night will be spent in the "Land of the Skies." Ex-Governor Alf Taylor's mansion will be reviewed en route from Johnson City to Elizabethton. The mighty Bemberg and Gloustoff plants at Elizabethton are to be inspected.

The second day will carry the tourists from Asheville by way of Gastonia to Charlotte.

The last day will include stops at Salisbury, Winston-Salem and Galax.

**VIRGINIA:**—In the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Smyth County:

Commonwealth,

—vs—  
One Buick Roadster.

**INFORMATION:**

Whereas, Chas. H. Funk, Attorney for the Commonwealth of Smyth County, has filed an information, under oath, in the office aforesaid showing the seizure of one Buick Automobile, Engine No 1,233,609 in the possession of Lyle Farnsworth, and Ed Davenport, while, as it is alleged, being used for the unlawful transporting of ardent spirits, and asked that the same be condemned and sold and the proceeds disposed of according to law.

Now, therefore, the said Lyle Farnsworth and Ed Davenport and all persons concerned in interest, are hereby notified to appear before the Judge of the Circuit Court of Smyth County, on the 27 day of August 1928, (that being the 1st day of the August Term 1928, term of said court), to show cause, if any they can, why said automobile should not be condemned and sold to enforce said forfeiture.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of July 1928.

H. L. KENT, C.

**"SUPREME AUTHORITY"**

**WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY**  
—THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

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Hundreds of Supreme Court Judges concur in highest praise of the work as their Authority. The Presidents of all leading Universities, Colleges, and Normal Schools give their hearty indorsement.

All States that have adopted a large dictionary as standard have selected Webster's New International.

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WRITE for a sample page of the New Words, specimen of Regular and India Papers, FREE.

**G. & C. Merriam Co.,**  
Springfield, Mass.

Get The Best!



**Christ Episcopal Church**

Preston Parish  
Rev. A. W. Taylor, Rector,  
7th Sunday after Trinity.  
Services—Church School at 10 A. M.  
Morning Prayer and sermon at 11 A. M.  
Afternoon Glade Spring, at 4 P. M.  
Evening Prayer and sermon at 8 P. M.

**CHILHOWIE ITEMS**

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Bundy spent Tuesday in Radford.  
Mr. Barker Sanders of Saltville, Va., was here Monday on business.  
Miss Elizabeth Neff left for Columbia University to be gone two months.  
Mrs. F. L. Sanders, Mrs. H. K. Boyer, Mr. Dick Cecil and Mr. John Lynch Sanders motored to Charlotte, Shelby and other points in N. C. Monday and returned Thursday.

Mr. Blair Harris returned to Clifton Forge Sunday after spending the past week here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Harris.  
Mr. Richard Draper of Roanoke spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. Sam Bonham.

Mrs. T. B. Ward has as her guest her sister Miss Gwendolyn Alley of Macon, Ga.

Mr. C. Sterling Williams of Beckley, W. Va., spent Sunday with his family on Church St.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Smiley and daughter June, of Harriman, Tenn., spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. W. B. McCormack and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wilson and twins Billy and Betty were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bonham Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Mays and children of Roanoke spent the fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Keesee motored to Roanoke Friday and returned Sunday.

Mrs. Seagraves and Mr. Lake Mink of Cove, W. Va., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Mink.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Fleenor and daughters Sma, Mary Sue and Ruby of Colewood, W. Va., are guests of Rev. and Mrs. W. B. McCormack.

Mr. Hazel Bland of N. Y. is visiting homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Peters Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McCrary and daughter Rachel of Bristol were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Cole Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Sechler is spending the week in Richmond visiting Dr. and Mrs. Dean Cole.

SWBtothR 'uJ the mbamarion va

**SORE  
Could Not Rest**

Mrs. J. H. Nichols, who lives at 513 Elm Tree Lane, Lexington, Ky., says:

"Some few years ago, my health was bad. I had very severe pains in my sides. My nerves were in a terrible condition. I could not rest.

"The lower part of my body was very sore. I did not feel like eating, and did not sleep well at all at nights.

"A friend of mine recommended Cardui. I began taking it and saw quite an improvement in my condition. I kept it up until I felt strong and well."

About a year ago, Mrs. Nichols says, she found herself in a nervous, run-down condition. "I took Cardui again," she adds, "and it helped me wonderfully. It is a splendid tonic."

Cardui is a mild, medicinal tonic, made from purely vegetable ingredients.

At all druggists.



Charter No. 11265.

Reserve District No. 5.

**REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK**

At Saltville in the State of Virginia, at the close of business on June 30th, 1928.

**RESOURCES:**

1. a Loans and discounts, including rediscounts acceptances of other banks and foreign bills of exchange or drafts, sold with indorsement of this bank (except those shown in Item 1-b)	\$506,985.62
Total loans	\$506,985.62
2. Overdrafts, secured, \$1,292.24; unsecured, \$1,292.24	1,292.24
3. U. S. Government securities owned:	
a. Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value 50,000.00	50,000.00
b All other United States Government securities (including premium, if any)	250.00
Total	50,250.00
4 Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc., owned	36,402.50
6 Banking House, \$27,032.56; Furniture and fixtures, \$7,338.59	34,371.15
7. Real estate owned other than banking house	3,500.00
8. Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	20,937.73
10. Cash in vault and amount due from national banks	32,191.69
11. Amount due from State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States (other than included in Items 8, 9, and 10)	565.46
Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12, and 13	\$32,757.15
b Miscellaneous cash items	136.52
15. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	2,500.00
18. Other assets, if any	880.24
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$690,013.15</b>

**LIABILITIES:**

19. Capital stock paid in	50,000 00
20. Surplus fund	50,000 00
21. a Undivided profits 1,382.12	
b Received for 1,670.96 3,053.08	3,053.08
22. Reserved for taxes, interest, etc., accrued	8,500.00
23. Circulating notes outstanding	48,100.00
27. Certified checks outstanding	39.00
28. Cashier's checks outstanding 6,953.83	6,953.83
29. Dividend checks outstanding	3,000.00
Total of Items 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29	\$9,992.83
30. Individual deposits subject to check	136,498.19
Reserve, Items 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34	\$136,498.19
35. Savings deposits (including time certificates of deposit other than for money borrowed)	381,244.05
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve, Items 35, 36, 37, and 38	381,244.05
43. Bills payable (including all obligations representing money borrowed other than rediscounts)	2,625.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$690,013.15</b>

STATE OF VIRGINIA: County of Smyth, ss:

I, Clyde Crafts, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CORRECT— ATTEST:

JNO. R. GEORGE,  
W. B. PORTERFIELD,  
CHAS. E. WILEY,  
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of July, 1928

R. M. SHANNON, Notary Public.

My commission expires 8-30-28.

The Roanoke Times declares there is a Roanoker, who once lived in Smyth, in the St. Clair district and who declares there never was a dem in the district. We have had a few indignant denials of that assertion. "I am one," says a certain well known citizen from down that way, "but I come in and out nights." Doc Brown was out that way the other evening. He says he was half way up White Top when he saw a man over in the bushes. He

had got out on a sort of ledge. Shading his eyes with his hands the man looked far and wide over the land. He didn't happen to see Doc. "Hurrah for Al Smith," the man said in a rather feeble voice. "I felt sorry for the man, Doc said, "so I came silently away."

E. H. Copenhaver of Seven Mile Ford is sporting a big new Buick. Frank Lemon did that.

**J. A. C. JONES' OFFICIALLY CERTIFIED**  
**BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS**  
— EGGS, CHICKS AND BREEDING STOCK —  
— FOR SALE YEAR ROUND —  
Plant Under Supervision of the  
Delaware State Board of Agriculture  
**A. C. Jones Poultry Farm, Georgetown, Del.**  
PHONE 150

**Nothing  
Helps  
a  
County  
Like a Good  
FAIR.**  
**DATES:- August 28th, 29th,  
30th, 31st and Sept. 1st**

In Smyth County this year we have set our sails for the greatest fair ever held here.

Better races, better shows, better attractions of all kinds than ever before.

We are working to make this fair a true representation of the potential wealth of the whole of Southwest Virginia and particularly of our own section. We want you to plan to come. We want your exhibits. We want to show the world what we have got here.

Now days our county papers are being read all over America. We want to give Buck Fever a fair he can brag about. Help get ready.

**Save The Best You've Got to Show.  
Let's Make It a Record Breaker.**

**BRISCO'S**

A nice line of New Wash Fabrics just in. It will pay you to step in and see them.

Marion, Virginia. (Opposite Court House)



MARION Lodge No. 6.

Order of Oaks meets every fourth Friday night in Odd Fellows Hall at 7:30 P. M. JAS. WHITE SHEFFY, Pres. A. R. QUESINBERY, Sec'y.

Men's straw hats from \$1.50 to \$5.00. Marion Clothing Co.

MARION LODGE NO. 31. A. F. & A. M. MASONIC TEMPLE MARION, VA.

Stated Communication Third Monday evening of each month 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren welcome. W. A. WOLFE, Secretary. Mar 18 1926

ON THE RIALTO

A great hawk circling majestically in the sky high in the air above the court house. How gracefully he moves. E. H. Copenhaver standing and gazing up at the bird. George Cook pleasing everyone at the Kiwanis dinner at the Hotel Lincoln by his handling of a situation. Mr. Shirley, the state road commissioner present. Everyone ready to talk roads. Certain demands would have been made. Mr. Cook tactfully throwing all the talk into another direction. All the others falling in. Mr. Cook has a brain that works.

The still warm days have come. Big quiet, slow-moving clouds in the sky. The evenings cool. The blue black sky filled with stars.

The cars with tops that can be quickly let down becoming increasingly popular. It is nice to ride at night feeling the clear spaces on all sides, all the skies spread out before you.

The soft summer winds are heavy with perfume. In a country like ours, where there are many hills and the towns stand in the valleys the winds creep down the hills over the fields and grow heavy with the perfume of the fields. The smells come down into the town.

In the court house, where some men were discussing infant damnation, I caught suddenly the fragrance of clover fields. Sat in Geo. Cooks office. The windows were open. I could smell elders along the roads east of town.

Stuart Stephenson has a laugh like his father's. It explodes like a shell going off. E. H. Copenhaver has a laugh that once heard isn't forgotten. It makes you feel good.

Mr. Gills says the Laurel orchards at Konnarock will produce from thirty-five to forty thousand bushels of apples. It isn't a full crop and the trees are not heavily loaded but the quality of the fruit is fine.

Mr. Hassenger has a fine orchard of about a thousand trees in that end of Smyth. It is looking fine.

On a side road near town a swarm of bees suddenly come out of the hive. They have settled in a tall tree where they hang, making a loud buzzing noise. The air full of bees. The farmer and his wife and children preparing to get the swarm into a new hive. Up at the state hospital the yard

filled with men and women who have lost their minds. A man runs suddenly across the grass, making queer hops and skips. He looks fifty years old but skips like a boy coming home from school.

Tom Rider bringing into town the best report of a day's fishing heard yet. A fine bag of bass and red-eyes.

Thoughts of the boys in jail. It is rotten to be in jail these days. In March or April it wouldn't be so bad. If they ever catch me when I am breaking the law I hope it will be about the last of January.

George Collins home from taking his two sisters for a week's jaunt along the eastern shore of the state. He comes home looking as though he had had a grand time.

A FAMILY REUNION AT SUGAR GROVE

July the fourth, 1928 is a day that will long be remembered by the members of the family of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Richardson of Sugar Grove. The national holiday being also Mr. Richardson's fifty-eight birthday it was decided by the family to get together for a Reunion at the home of the father and mother, as luck would have it all of the eleven living children were present, the first time all the family had been together at home in ten years.

After the arrivals in the morning the time until noon was spent in greeting and general visiting by the older folks and games by the children, while the younger men prepared an abundance of ice cream and lemonade for every body. After a bountiful picnic dinner everyone went to the house where the hour until time for the departure of the son and daughter for their home in Clinch County was spent in singing.

Some of the favorite songs, first by the grandchildren then by the children. Thirty-two of the thirty seven living grand-children were present.

A good time was had by all present and may we be permitted to enjoy more of them. A. A.

W. R. D. MONCURE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, MARION, VIRGINIA. Office: Bank of Marion Building. Will practice in all State and Federal Courts Represents Federal Land Bank of Baltimore.

NUMBER TWELVE

There are a lot of the readers of this paper who are interested in Highway Number Twelve. It is an outlet for a whole vast stretch of country, a part of which is as yet undeveloped but that given a chance will be one of the richest sections of Virginia. I refer particularly to Grayson County.

Well Grayson is backward. It is quite true. It has gone through an experience common to many sections of America. For example some of the richest sections of states like Illinois and Ohio were once discouraging places.

First such sections of the country are rich lumber tracts. The lumber men come in and cut out the timber. A lot of sentimentalists mourn about the passing of the forests. They curse the lumbermen.

It is a process in the development of the country. It can't be helped. The lumber men are wasteful. Well America is a big rich wasteful country. While the lumbermen are in a certain section many men are employed. The section sees good times.

Then, presently, the lumber is all cut out. There are vast sections given over to stumps and underbrush. To farm in such a section is discouraging slow heart-breaking business.

The section sinks into apparent decay. The towns look run-down. Many of the more ambitious men leave. Such a land is like an old worn-out horse.

But presently something does happen. A few men stay and work. Land is gradually cleared. What lumber is left increases in value. And just because land is cheap men come in.

The country begins to emerge again.

Grayson County is in that process right now. You wait until Number Twelve is built through that country. You will see something happen. As delightful a land as lies out doors. It can be a great potato country, a great apple country.

The whole county is full of rich possibilities.

And now something a bit special about Number Twelve. Let us analyze that road a bit. Recently we have talked to Mr. Shirley about the road. He was hurried. We did not get a chance to say all we wanted to say.

They are putting down some six miles of hard-surface road now, on a slippery clay stretch near Galax. Coming this way, between Mouth of Wilson and the turn that leads to Marion by the red bridge, they have recently put bridges over two bad fords.

Let us presume that it will take five or six years to get to the hard surfacing of this end of the road. Starting this way from

Mouth of Wilson you have road passable the year around right down to the red bridge with the exception of say three or four miles.

In the mountains the road is always pretty good. It is natural road making material up there. The bad stretches are all within three or four miles this side the mountain.

Now if this road must wait some five or six years yet to get its surface why could not the state do a great thing for a great stretch of country by fixing those few bad places. It seems to us that trucks could in a few weeks haul enough fine temporary road material down off the mountains to give these bad stretches a surface that would last until the final hard surface could be put on.

It would all be a down hill haul. Any material taken from the mountains would but widen the road up there. There are many places where cars cannot pass without great danger.

In our brief talk with Mr. Shirley he was very encouraging about Number Twelve. "It is really going to be built?" we asked. "It is," he answered. He said it was going to be one of the great highways of the state. "It is being built now. The state intends to keep on building it. It is coming this way."

Well what we wanted to do was to ask Mr. Shirley about the fixing of these few bad stretches. Can't that be done. The road is a great outlet for a big country. Two or three days of rain and it is all right except for these bad places. They are all right now, in dry clear weather. Couldn't provision be made now to give all that section a good workable road while they are waiting for the highway? A trip over the road after any hard rain would show the road men how very little need to be done to give this temporary relief.

WHAT ED SAYS

Dear Sirs: In last weeks Marion News I noticed with interest the claim of Samuel Bishop, being the oldest voter in the St. Clair district. I think you are wrong about that as Mrs. Dinia C. Groseclose, is a voter in this District and was born on the 1st day of March 1840 being now in her 89th year. She lives at Sugar Grove, with her daughter 67 a voter who has grand children old enough to vote.

I also notice what the Editor of the Roanoke Times has to say of a certain Roanoker who formerly lived in this section saying that he had never heard of a Democrat living in the St. Clair District of Smyth County, now here is where our sporting instinct responds if that statement is meant for a challenge. We are able to prove that there has never been less than two Democrats Votes cast at an Election in the Williams Precinct since the War between the States, the number slowly increased to 15 and stood at that for a great many years, now there is most a hundred and fifty. "good Democrats Too." I know what I am talking about cause I belong to that bunch. Come on Mr. Roanoker and look us over. Oh we get snowed under regularly but we still stick even if you did give up and slip off to Roanoke, and if we get that good road we've been hearing so much about running North and South, and then get that Eventually road No. 12 which we are sure to get if we live long enough, right down thru the district, and then get Mr. Maurice Hale, and the rest of those good people a Road thru that end of the district, I can see no reason then why the old St. Clair should fail to go Democratic, for the records show that every place of importance in Smyth County goes Democratic and Good Roads sure will make the St. Clair District important.

Yours Very Truly, E. L. PUGH.

Poultry From Delaware To Iowa

We have been advised by Mr. A. C. Jones, of the A. C. Jones Poultry Farm, Georgetown, Delaware, that the shipment of over one thousand Pullets for breeding purposes, from his famous strain of Barred Plymouth Rocks, was purchased by a firm in the State of Iowa.

Mr. Jones thinks this is the largest order of Poultry ever shipped from Delaware to the West, and probably, the largest from the eastern section of the United States.

Sussex County, Delaware, is known as one of the big five Poultry producing counties of the United States, and the A. C. Jones Poultry Farm and Hatcheries, are located in the hub of activity. We take this opportunity to call your attention to the A. C. Jones "Ad," appearing in this paper.

Famous Virginia Receipts—There are a few of the Marion Cook Books left. Now in the 5th edition. In demand all over the United States. Price one dollar. Address "Marion Cook Book," Marion, Va. n d 3te July 17

How About Prices.

Of course, price is important—particularly these days when a man has so many calls on his income!

But before we take up the question of price we secure the finest quality in fabrics because that insures satisfactory wear.

We demand honest tailoring—for that means that a suit will hold its shape and retain its appearance.

We insist on fitting qualities—for a suit that doesn't fit isn't cheap at any price!

And finally having secured those necessary qualities, we offer you the suits at the lowest possible prices.

You'll find the answer in GRIFFON Clothes.

Wonderful new selections for Fall!

\$25, \$30, \$55 and \$40

Marion Clothing Co.

S. L. ALEXANDER m'gr.

MARION, VIRGINIA.

Save one-third.



Put one dollar in every three back in your pocket when you use Stag semi-paste Paint. It saves one-third the cost. Just mix a gallon of "Stag" with a gallon of linseed oil and you have two gallons of finest quality paint obtainable ready to use. Won't crack, nor peel. Bright, permanent colors. This fresh-mixed paint spreads easier, goes further. Better jobs for less money.

There's a "Stag" dealer near you. See him—or write us for literature and name of dealer. Ask for color cards or booklet showing houses in colors.

STAG semi paste PAINT One gallon makes Two

Made by HIRSHBERG PAINT CO., Baltimore, Md.

Sold by

BOGGS-RICE COMPANY Marion, Virginia.



Before you buy—know what Chevrolet offers at these low prices!

Before you buy your next automobile—see the Bigger and Better Chevrolet!

Here are the beauty and safety of bodies by Fisher! Here is the spirited, thrilling performance of an improved valve-in-head motor! Here are the comfort, roadability and safety of a 107-inch wheelbase, long, semi-

elliptic shock-absorber springs, and big non-locking 4-wheel brakes!

Yet this sensational car is offered at amazing low prices—a dollar-for-dollar value that has brought to Chevrolet the greatest popularity in Chevrolet history. Come in today for a demonstration!

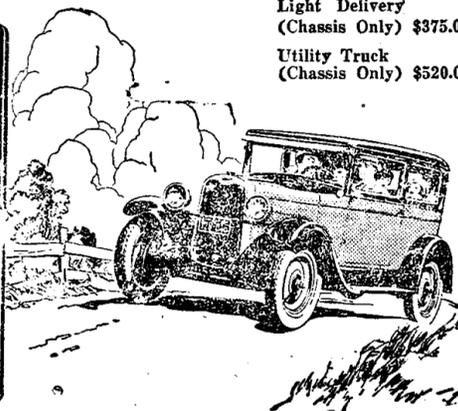
The COACH \$585

The Touring \$495 or Roadster... The Coupe... 595 The 4-Door Sedan... 675 The Convertible Sport Cabriolet... 695 The Imperial Landau... 715

Light Delivery (Chassis Only) \$375.00 Utility Truck (Chassis Only) \$520.00

Quality Features that made Chevrolet Famous

- Improved valve-in-head motor 107-inch wheelbase Non-locking 4-wheel brakes Thermostat control cooling system Harrison honeycomb radiator Invar-strap constant clearance pistons Mushroom-type valve tappets Hydro-laminated camshaft gears Crankcase breathing system Two-port exhaust Indirectly lighted instrument panel Ball bearing worm and gear steering Semi-elliptic shock absorber... Safety gasoline tank at rear One-piece steel front axle housing Straddle bodies by Fisher Theft-proof steering and ignition lock AC oil filter AC air cleaner Single-plate dry disc-clutch Stewart-Warner vacuum fuel feed Delco-Remy distributor ignition Fisher "VV" one-piece windshield on closed models Steel disc wheels Gasoline gauge



Removal of War Tax Lowers Delivered Price.

Sprinkle Motor Company,

Dealers

Marion,

Virginia.

QUALITY AT LOW COST



# WHAT SAY!

Letter from a young man.  
 "I have been thinking of writing you for a long time. You seem to have some sense sometimes. Some time ago I wrote you for a job. You didn't have one for me.  
 I went to New York City. I am there now. I have a job here. How I will come out I don't know. I have got a lot of time on my hands. The work I do is not so hard.

I am working in a big office. I file letters. Every day I file hundreds of letters written from this office all over the country. I watch other people in the office. I mean the so-called big men. There is sure a lot of bunk about things.

Well, I read the letters these men write. To tell the truth a school boy ought to write better letters.

When I walk about at night I see things going on. I suppose it is a good thing I don't get much wages. I see a lot of girls and women. Of course they stir me up. If I had some money to spend on them I guess I could get all of the women I want. I want them more in imagination than I do in fact.

I am from a small town, just such a town as you are editing your papers in. I am writing you because I am lonesome—for no other reason.

What I have been thinking is just this—that we young fellows want is a chance to do some one thing well. We want to respect ourselves because we can do some maybe than anyone  
 useful thing pretty well—better maybe than anyone else. Why I am writing you all this I don't know.

Our parents want us to be what they call "good." Girls think we want them. I think that when a young man goes dippy about some girl it is only because he hasn't anything else to go dippy about.

I think girls and women are over-rated a lot. If a man could get some work to do that gave him any satisfaction doing it, he could get along pretty well without women. Then, when he could get along without them maybe they would come to him in a different way.

I've just been thinking this thing out. Why don't people, who are so anxious to have young men and women be "good" spend more time trying to help us in the way we really need help. I mean in helping us find things to do that are

interesting and worth while to do. I am sick of filing letters. A lot of women I know are sick of being stenographers. They wouldn't be sick if they were doing something that was interesting or that they thought amounted to something.

The reason I wrote you for a job was that I thought it might be some fun working for your papers. Who is this Buck Fever? Is he a real person or did you just make him up. He's pretty good. If you ever have an opening for me for Heaven's sake let me know.

JOHN BOTTSFORD,  
New York.

A man who has spent all of his life raising flowers told me something. He said that the florist got a great deal of his business out of deaths. At the time of death, he said everybody bought flowers. People ought to do it also at the time of a birth.

Well of course the florist had to look out for people, in whose family someone had died. He began watching people on the street. Presently he found out something. "When a group of people come into my shop looking particularly pleased and satisfied with life," he said, "I know it is a family that has lost one of its members by death."

### SPEECHES! SPEECHES

O, the long suffering people. Speeches and more speeches. Some have learned to make it short but most of them go on and on indefinitely. One hour, even two hours of words. Virginia still believes in oratory. They still teach it in the schools. People were still have the illusion that, because a man can get up and say words for an hour or two, he can do something else.

Speeches about the glories of Southwestern Virginia. It is a lovely country. But we ought to quit talking about it all the time.

Let it soak in on people. Let them find it out. In California they put labels on everything. You are riding along a road and come to a beautiful spot. There is a big sign there. "This is a beautiful spot," the sign says. "The hell it is," is about what you think. You shut yours eyes and drive on.

Speeches and more speeches. We notice that the American Legion boys, in advertising their 4th of July celebration, put in a line, "no speeches." We may be getting over

it after all.  
 \*\*\*  
 For almost every triumph a corresponding period of depression. I am thinking of the wit of the streets of anywhere you find men congregated. The thing to do, if you wish to triumph on such occasions is to think fast. You hit right and left.

There you are. Other men are listening. Perhaps the same things happen when women are together, although the wit of women may not be quite so rough.

You and some other man are having it out. You think of some sharp reply to a thrust of his that will turn the laugh on him. You see the look of humiliation on his face.

Then you go away. Let us say it is evening and you go home and to bed.

Now you begin to think. That wit of yours was after all not quite so witty. Every man wants the affection of his fellows. Being witty at the expense of other men is a poor way to win it. There are some few men and women who have got the knack of being witty at their own expense. They are the lucky ones.

Such a man or woman creates a fanciful figure of himself. A fat man is witty about his own fatness. Everyone laughs with him. Other men are made to feel superior. They like that.

It is the desire to feel superior that makes most of the trouble and hard feeling in the world. It is back of most of the greed for money and power. It does more to wreck human relationships than anything else in the world. The problem of human relationships is the great problem of life.

We all go about wanting respect and affection and we are all constantly tripped by our desire for admiration. That is the desire that raises the very devil with us.

### Shooting At The Mail Man

It is claimed that Ralph Jones, who carries the Star Route, over the mountains out of Atkins has been shot at several times lately by someone concealed in the bushes. It is not known who is doing the shooting. We are not applying for his job in case he wants to quit.

### Cooking School

Mrs. Pauline L. Rohers, Home Economist, of Edison Electric Appliance Co., Chicago, Ill., will conduct a Hot Point Electric Range School, in the display room at the Appalachian Electric Power Company's office on Friday and Saturday afternoon, July 20th and 21st, from 2:30 to 4:30. Electrical appliances and prepared foods will be given as prizes. Come and bring your friends. NO CHARGES.

### Hit And Run Motorist Makes Get Away

It is one of the lowest forms of life, the motorist in the big car, who having been the cause of a serious accident does not wait to see what injury has been done but lights out.

Such an accident happened on last Friday evening on the Lee Highway, near Seven Mile Ford. Mr. John Davidson, from near Saltville, with his son Hiter Davidson and a young man named Cruet were driving on the Highway when the big Chrysler—said to have borne a Georgia license, crowded them off the highway and wrecked their car. Mr. John Davidson was badly shaken up and his back injured and his son was badly bruised and cut about the head.

The X48lyg—son of a brtske in the Chrysler cut out and although the police phoned ahead to other towns he evidently turned off the main road somewhere and made his get-away.

### SAY FOLKS

Did you see the big advertisement of the new Chrysler Plymouth in last week's Smyth County News? This advertising was put in the paper by the Chrysler Company. Formerly the News was the only paper that had a big circulation here. Now the Democrat has it too. The Chrysler people of Detroit don't know that as well as I do.

Next year they will be making such important announcements as this one about the New Chrysler Plymouth in both our papers. There was a five page advertisement in the Saturday Evening Post. That shows how important to Mr. Chrysler this amazing new car is. I am myself paying for this little article to tell the Democrat readers that I want them to see this car.

I want every prospective car buyer in this section of Virginia to have a spin in the foxiest, best-looking car in America today. Remember it got the prize for the best decorated car at the big Fourth of July parade. The judges haven't found out yet that it wasn't decorated at all. It makes it's own decoration just on it's looks. That's the kind of a car it is. Adv. by Beat-tie Gwyn.

Mr. P. J. Carico, of Galax, was a business visitor here last Tuesday and Wednesday.

### Marion Cooking In Famous Old Hotel

Who among the good-livers, artists, writers, actors and New York men about town, does not know the Brevoort? For many years it was a little old-fashioned brick building at Fifth Avenue and 8th Street, at the edge of Greenwich Village.

There in the evening gather the artists of the "Quarter"—when they had the price. Millionaires from up-town came down there for good food and good wine. It was the fashion to dine at the Brevoort and then go around the corner of the old La Fayette for coffee and more wine. When famous Europeans came to New York they went to the Brevoort. "Ah," they said, "in all the world there is no better cooking."

And now the new and larger Brevoort has taken on Marion cooking. Recently the management got into touch with the Virginia Chamber of Commerce, seeking the best traditions of Marion cooking. A Marion Cook Book was sent them and was received with joy. Now Marion promises to become, as it deserves to be, the far-famed home of the best in cooking in the U. S. A.

Do you wonder those Rotarians and Kiwanis are accused of stealing fried chicken, slices of ham and biscuits off the table?

Incidentally the women whose work has made the Marion Cook Book so famous that it has already gone into five editions will be glad to receive, through this paper any special receipts from the famous cooks of this section.

### 'AINT IT NICE

Mr. A—"I just want to write you and Buck Fever a little note. I do so appreciate something you have done. I refer to the park back of the court house.

"At first Mr. A, when you first proposed the little park, I did not think it would ever come off. I said to myself like this—"O, I said," "you'll see. The town will dilly-dally for months and months getting that old unsightly building off there." I don't say this Mr. A to knock my own town. All towns are like that.

"But now that I see with what speed the town had acted I am so grateful I can hardly write. I mean my hands tremble so.

"Why only Sunday afternoon I

was down walking in the little park. How sweet the smell of the flowers. There I sat on the bench watching the bees gather the honey. "I wonder if they are taking it to Andy Funk," I thought.

"And then, my dear, the fountain! It was so cool and pleasant. Do forgive me for addressing you as "my dear." I do not mean anything personal. You see I am a woman and we Marion women are so quickly touched by beauty in any form. Young Buck will find that out when he finally marries one of us. O, happy, thought—for Buck I mean.

"So there I sat in the delightful little park among the flowers and the bushes and hearing the evening church bells ring. It is a lovely sound don't you think, Mr. A., and I thought of the quick warmth with which my native town arises to every suggestion of improvement and I was so proud and glad and happy that I said to myself, I must write to Mr. A.—I just must.

"And so I went home and I did but I did hate leaving the park. It is so nice these hot days.

"Do you know, my dear—there I go again—when I was leaving the park, by the North gate, the most innocent and lovely little humming-bird came and alighted on one of the flowers. It was so innocent and pure and lovely Mr. A. I wish I could be like that, don't you?"

Mrs. Colonel Homing-Pigon.

### Classified Advertisements

**DR. F. F. BUCK**  
Veterinary Surgeon

Phone Rural Retreat, Va. n d July 5 3mo

**B. P. SANDERS, M. D.**  
Eye Specialist

At Marion, 1st and 3rd Saturday, Saltville, 1st and 3rd Tuesday, each month.

n d April 5 1 yr

APPLES FOR SALE:—Apples for sale, come at once.

A. L. SNAVELY,  
Crockett, Va.

n d 2t e July 17 \*

LOST—On Monday, July 9, white male fox terrier. One black ear. Answers to name of Trixie. Reward if returned to,

GEORGE MILES Jr.  
n d 1te July 12

## SUCCESS OF THE Greatest July Clearance Sale

Continues All The Week To Saturday, July 21st

All Departments offer the best Bargains we have ever given. Bigger Crowds are attending this sale than ever before. HURRY BEFORE THE BEST IS CHOSEN.

**HATS**  
25c, 59c  
98c, \$1.98

**COATS**  
\$4.98  
\$5.75  
up

**PORCH DRESSES**  
Morning Dresses  
House Dresses  
98c, \$1.98

**CORSETS**  
and Brassieres  
15c.

**SHOES**  
as low as  
\$1.00

**DRY GOODS**  
All Reduced  
Sharply

THE BIGGEST LOT OF REMNANTS WE EVER HAD. Notions, Toiletries, underwear, Umbrellas going at cut prices. Kotex 39c, O. N. T. Thread 49c, doz., One lot Womens Vests 15c, Hose 10c, Children's Union Suits 10c, 15c.

**The Weiler Dep't. Store Co. Inc.**

102 Main St. 102 Church St.  
MARION, VIRGINIA.

# A WEEK OF SPECIALS AT COLLINS'

(SECOND FLOOR)

- 3 Groups wash dresses special \$1.00, \$1.95, and \$2.95.
- 1 Lot Flannel, silk, and Dimity dresses special at \$4.95.
- 1 Lot Snappy styles in crepe dresses special at \$9.95.
- 1 Lot figured crepe, and plain crepe dresses special at \$12.75
- Many dresses included in this sale are new arrivals, other have been greatly reduced.

- 1 Lot rayon and voile under garments special at 95c.
- 1 Lot little Boy's wash suits greatly reduced.
- All Summer hats from 75c to \$1.95.
- New Shipment of mid-summer felts.

(FIRST FLOOR)

- 1 Lot footwear special at ..... \$3.95
- 1 Lot footwear special at ..... 95c.
- 3 Groups Hosiery special at 45c, 69c and 89c.
- Special prices on all bathing suits.

## COLLINS BROTHERS

Department Store

Quality

"In the Heart of the Shopping Center."

Marion, Va.

Service