

"BAYER CROSS" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safe "Bayer Cross." Always buy an unbroken Bayer package which contains proper directions to safely relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Colds and pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents at drug stores—larger packages also. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacidester of Salicylic acid.—Adv.

WOMEN! MOTHERS! DAUGHTERS!

You who are pale, lagged and worn; nervous or irritable; who are subject to fits of melancholy or the "blues" get your blood purified for iron deficiency. Wuzated Iron taken three times a day after meals will increase your strength and endurance in two weeks' time in many cases.—Fordham King, M. D.



Wuzated Iron... (Continued from previous ad)

Not A Blemish mars the perfect appearance of her complexion. Permanent and temporary skin troubles are effectively concealed. Reduces unnatural color and corrects greasy skins. Highly antiseptic, used with beneficial results as a curative agent for 70 years.

Gouraud's Oriental Cream

SAY GIRL WAS THROWN OUT OF CAR INTO GUTTER

Police Fail to Heed Call to Act In Drunken Brawl Between Several Men and Two Girls.

People in the vicinity of Twentieth street and St. Mary's avenue are much incensed at the slowness of police to respond to a call Sunday night during a drunken brawl between several men and two girls in a large touring car. The car stopped at Twentieth street and St. Mary's avenue at 10 Sunday night, and the loud voices of men, mingled with the screams of the two girls, attracted a large crowd of neighbors to the scene. One of the girls was thrown bodily from the car and rolled in an unconscious condition into the gutter, according to witnesses. George Adams, 2007 St. Mary's avenue, called the police. The party drove around the block six times, and a man then dragged the girl who had been thrown out back into the car and drove away. Some time after the party had gone, two plain clothes men walked leisurely up and asked what the trouble was. "They seemed to resent having been called," said Mrs. Sadie J. Carroll, 2007 St. Mary's avenue. "The girl who was thrown from the car was not over 17 years old. It was dark, but her companion seemed to be much older. "The people who watched the affair would have interferred but they were afraid the men were armed and depended on the police to arrive in time."

Boy, 13 Years Old, Held for Three Days by Kidnapers

Two unidentified men kidnaped Egnar Hansen, 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Hansen, 407 Bancroft street, Friday, and held him captive in an old moving van at Thirty-first and Leavenworth streets for three days, the boy told police Sunday. The lad's condition showed he had been abused. He told the police he managed to escape while the men had gone to get him some food. "They said that if I attempted to escape, they would kill me," the boy said. "They tied my feet and bound my hands behind my back all the time they had me in custody." Police were detailed to search for the men.

My HEART and My HUSBAND
Revelations of a Wife

What Dicky Demanded and Madge Refused.

Dicky is the most courtly gentleman I know when there are no jangled chords in his brain. But under the stress of any sudden elemental passion he can be as primitively brutal as any man. I saw that he was in the grip of such a passion when he demanded to know the reason for my emotion over reading the newspaper, and I was at my wits' end for a moment, how to deal with it. I longed to tell him the whole miserable story of the unpleasantness I had endured at the hands of the jealous wife of my principal, but I knew that he was not poised sufficiently to listen to the tale without misinterpreting it. He would imagine at once that it was interest in Kenneth Stockbridge which had kept me teaching at the school—it was an old fancy of his which Lillian had effectively laid—but I didn't care to run the risk of arousing it to life again. But I must do something, and that quickly, for I saw that he was rapidly working himself into one of his rages and that spectacle is one I do not care to contemplate. There was but one recourse left for me, the rather contemptible trick of feigning ignorance and indignation. "I understand neither your words nor your behavior!" I said icily, rising from my chair, and stepping quickly to one side. "If you do not care to believe what I have told you I have nothing more to say. And if you will kindly excuse me I will go back to my room." Dicky's face whitened, and there came into his eyes something which I had never seen before, a sort of a deadly coldness, utterly foreign to his rages. "Do you mean," he asked, thickly, slowly, "that you are going to give me no explanation of this weeping business over a newspaper?" "The newspaper is there," I retorted disdainfully, pointing to the floor. "You are at liberty to search if you wish. But I shall give you no other explanation. Your asking it is in itself an offense." I had reached the door by this time. My husband stopped me with a phrase, its syllables metallic. "Just a moment!" I turned my head, looked at him steadily and waited for him to speak. To all outward appearance I was calm, but there was not a nerve in me but what was trembling, tingling. "It is, of course, your privilege to

do this thing if you wish. But it is also mine to resent it in my own way. And if you refuse to give me the explanation I have asked I must ask you not to address me upon any other subject. You will receive no answer if you do, nor shall I speak to you again until you have come to your senses. Why Madge Refrained. I felt an insane desire to laugh at the vision which suddenly rose before me of Dicky and the going through our daily routine of life without speaking to each other, of the wrath of my mother-in-law, the amazement of the rest of the family. But my husband's white face, his coldly wrathful eyes effectually precluded any idea of mirth, even though his threat was childish melodrama. "That rests with you," I told him stiffly. I shall follow my cue whatever it may be. I waited for no further answer but walked out of the door. I had gone but a step or two before I had heard the rustle of paper, knew that Dicky was searching through the newspaper I had dropped for some clue to the agitation I had displayed after reading it. With my spirits at zero I went upstairs to my room, locked the door behind me, and sat down to consider the new dilemma which Dicky's anger had thrust upon me. I knew very well that his pride would prevent him from carrying out the threat he had made. He would never endure Katie's wide-eyed amazement, Jim's furtive looks, my father's silent disapproval, his mother's voluble and caustic criticism of the course he had outlined for us. But on the other hand, I knew that his stubbornness would keep him from receding in any way from the ultimatum he had given me. There would be but one thing that he could do. I was sure that he was even now planning the details of a sudden, apparently natural summons which would entail his staying in the

TEXAS NEGROES DECLARE RACE PROBLEM ACUTE
Monster Conference Adopts Resolution Denouncing Intermeddling of Northerners In Their Affairs.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 1.—Two thousand negroes and 100 white persons met here yesterday and discussed the race question, which speakers termed acute. Negroes here said it was the beginning of a statewide movement. State Superintendent of Public Instruction Annie Webb Blanton and former Mayor A. P. Woodruff were among the speakers. The meeting, which was held at the invitation of the executive board of the St. John's Missionary Negro Baptist association, with a membership of 20,000 negroes in 11 counties surrounding Austin, was opened by the reading of a resolution adopted by the executive board of the association. In part the resolution said: "We discourage and emphatically declare our opposition to people of the north who do not understand conditions in the south, intermeddling without relationship. . . . If we are left to ourselves, we will in city for a while or his taking of some trip in connection with his profession. The thought brought with it a certain relief. I felt that I could face whatever developed in the Stockbridge case much better if Dicky were 20 miles away. (Continued Tomorrow.)

Police Unsuccessful In Attempt to Break Up Prowlers' Gang

Police are still making unsuccessful attempts to apprehend the gang of house prowlers that has been visiting many homes during the past few nights. Three more burglaries were reported Sunday night. The office of the Nonpareil laundry, Seventeenth and Vinton streets, was entered and ransacked early yesterday. Nothing was taken. Neatly cut holes were made in plate glass windows of the Marsh pharmacy, Twentieth and Lake streets. The burglars were frightened away before entrance was gained. A valuable locket was stolen from a bureau in the home of Mrs. R. Wilson, 2416 1/2 South Sixteenth street. Investigations by the police in the various burglaries during the past week have resulted in nothing but mere reports of the jobs. Several of the victims of house prowlers declared they have employed private detectives to work on their cases.

Many Ex-Service Men Take Advantage of "Y" Courses

Thousands of ex-service men are endeavoring to take up civilian life again in occupations that will keep them out of doors, according to a survey comprising several thousand returned men recently completed by the Los Angeles Y. M. C. A. Educational courses at half rates have been offered by the association and hundreds of returned enlisted men have taken advantage of the offer, with the larger percentage enrolled in automobile and mechanical courses. Scores of ex-service men enrolled in automobile courses are planning to take up tractor operation, which is now being offered in response to the demand. It is said that numbers of the returned men are interested in the aeroplane as a commercial possibility and are asking for training.

REMOVING BUSHING.

When it is found impossible to drive out the spindle bushing of a

FAT WOMEN

Get Rid of That Burden of Obesity This Very Summer. Here is a chance Miss Fat Woman to try a recipe for superfluous flesh, with the guarantee of a reliable firm that it will not cost you a penny unless it reduces your weight, while if it does rise you of fat, the expense is trifling. Simply get a little phy-no-la from Boston Drug Co., 16th and Farnam; Sherman & McConnell Drug Stores, or any druggist, at small cost and use as directed. It is entirely safe as it reduces fat in the natural way. There is no dieting, no strenuous exercising, no annoyance, just a few grains of phy-no-la four times a day; and in a short time your weight should be reduced to normal on all parts of the body. Be sure to ask for and get the genuine phy-no-la. It usually comes in little sealed packages that are plainly marked, "phy-no-la," but the outside of the package does not say it is for taking off fat, so be sure and get the real phy-no-la.—Adv.

THE SPOT LIGHT IS ON IT

SEPT. 7th

THE DATE YOU WILL REMEMBER

Camel CIGARETTES

Camels are a Cigarette Revelation!

Most critical, exacting smokers declare that such smoothness, such mild, mellow body and such refreshing flavor as Camels supply so generously never before have been put into a cigarette!

Every puff on Camels proves a greater delight!

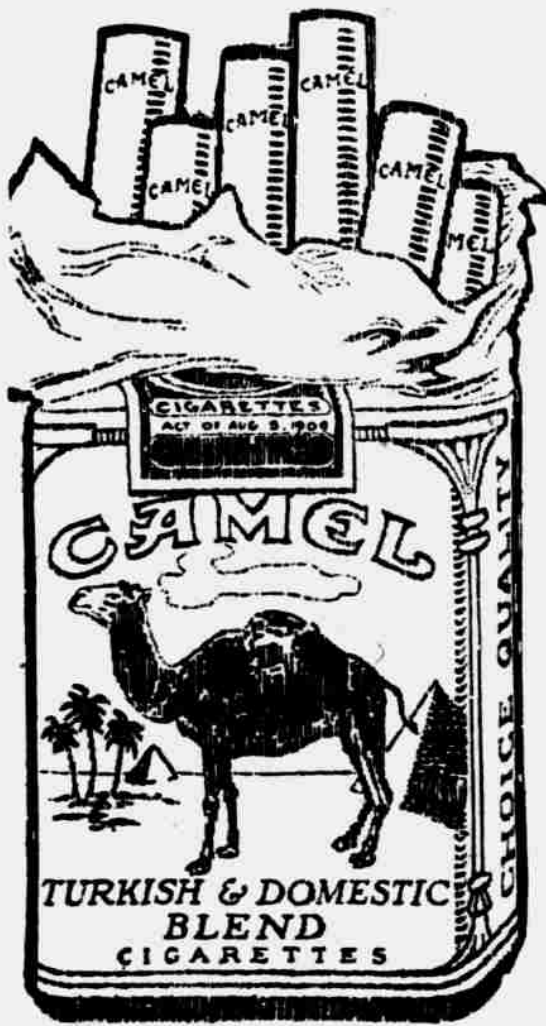
Your fondness for Camels continually increases; they never tire your taste!

That's because Camels have the quality and because they are an expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos. Camels blend is so unusual, so appealing to your best cigarette desires you'll prefer it to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Compare Camels with any cigarette in the world—quality, enjoyment, price—to realize that Camels are made to meet your taste.

And you'll appreciate Camels freedom from any unpleasant cigarettety aftertaste or unpleasant cigarettety odor.

Once you know Camels you'll certainly prefer their quality to coupons, gifts or premiums.



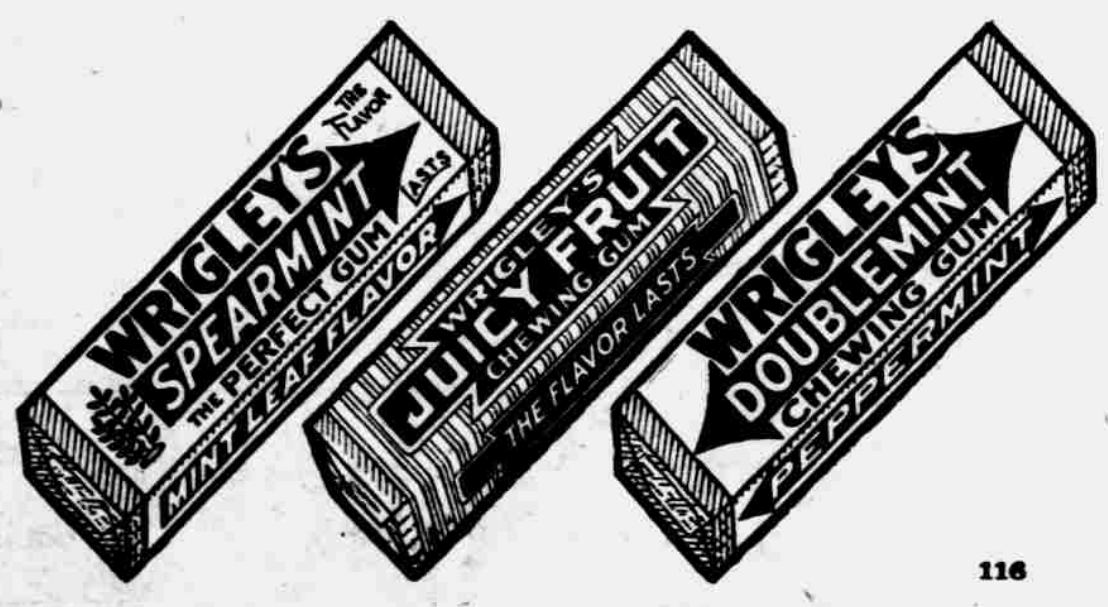
WRIGLEY'S

5^c a package before the war

5^c a package during the war and

5^c a package NOW

THE FLAVOR LASTS SO DOES THE PRICE!



18 cents a package

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.