

I've heard my father speak about.

It's supposed to be haunted. A

queer sort of echo, sounding like

a woman's voice, is heard, and

Edited by John H. Millan

assertion that the evidence in the case warrants the "extreme penalty" was made by Deputy District Attorney Asa Keyes today in the closing argument in the second trial of Mrs. Madalynne Obenchain for the murder of J. Belton Kennedy. Mr. Keyes began his address to the jury this afternoon after Jud Rush had closed a

YOUR HAIR DARK

Brings Back Its Beautiful Luster at Once,

Gray hair, however handsome,

gray, and looks streaked, just a

He got down on his knees and few applications of Sage Tea and started crawling. On and on he Sulphur enhances its appearance

Don't stay gray! Look young! ment he might come to the bot- Either prepare the recipe at home tomless pit. He was beginning or get from any drug store a botto be afraid he must be in some the of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur endless passage, when he saw Compound," which is merely the daylight ahead of him and came old-time recipe improved by the out into another opening on the addition of other ingredients other side of the hill. He blink- Thousands of folks recommend ed in the sunlight. this ready-to-use preparation, be-

"Hollo," said a merry voice. cause it darkens the hair beauti-A girl of his own age was looking fully; besides, no one can posat him. "I s'pose you're from that tunch of bays camping over ally and evenly. You moisten a by the river. We're some girls ally and evenly. You moisten a from Asher City that just came sponge or soft brush with it, here to camp. Sometimes we've heard you yelling in the cave and have welled in strand at a



WELCOME LIONS

Salem can be congratulated upon her now taking unto herself a

Lions Club

An institution that has for its purpose the making of our city a betteer place in which to live.



When the aBashee Screams The Banshee Cries

take place.

The Pirates' Cave 2

Most fellows never like to own up that they're afraid even shough rible screech, a sort of longwhen they're saying "I'm not drawn-out wail. I stopped so scared" their teeth are chatter- quickly I almost lost my balance. ing. Last night when we were it seemed to come from just above sitting around the campfire, Jim me, but there was no one in sight. started telling a scary ghost story. I can tell you I felt queer. I re-It was sort of gloomy in the woods memberd stories I had heard from anyway; felt like it was going to old Irishmen of the banshee, a storm any minute. ghost with a weird shriek which

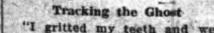
yright, 1922, Associated Editors

We were glad there were sev- appears just before a death is to en of us together-or nine, because there was a John Clark, the older fellow we took with us, and gave me a chill. However, I went a chum of his, who had just come on, and after a few minutes the out to spend a few days.

cry came again. This time it was "It's funny." John spoke up even more blood-curdling than bewhen Jim was through, "the way fore. There was something huboys like to scare themselves, isn't Fian about it, too. . Though darkit? Bet none of you would like ness was coming, it was still light to go after water about now." enough for me to see that no one Nobody said anything, and John was in sight. laughed.

When Fear Creeps in "There's something about being on, until I had almost reached the in the woods that makes people top. It was pretty barren up easily scared anyway," said John's there-only a pile of jumbled chum, Dick Morris, "Little things rocks. As I stopped to look seem much worse. People get around again, a gust of wind rusheasily panic-stricken by being lost, ed against me, and at the same They lose all control of themsely. time the cry was repeated. Then es, when if they would just sit I realized that my banshee was down and figure things out quiet- only the wind in the rock crevices. ly, they'd find they didn't have so And that's the way with most outmuch to worry about, after all. doors bugabooces."

"I remember one time I was doing some mountain climbing all by myself. It was late in the season and the regular tourists had all gone home. I went mong body. It was late afternoon and



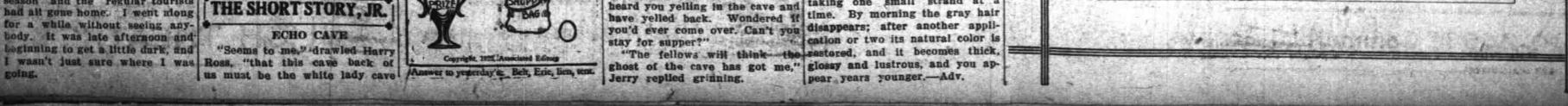
"Suddenly I heard the most hor-

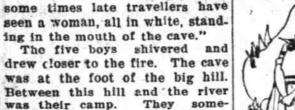
"I'm not superstitious ,but it

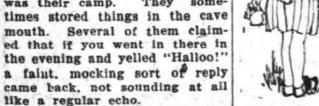
"I gritted my teeth and went

-AL STUBBS. Scribe of the Pitate Seven.



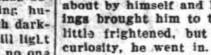






One late afternoon all the

boys were hunting. Jerry Pear- ed his light about. The cave tap- denotes advancing age. We all son came back to camp early to ered off in darkness, but he know the advantages of a youthfind it deserted. He wandered could make out an opening in ful appearance. Your hair is about by himself and his wander- the wall at the back. He ex- your charm. It makes or mars ings brought him to the cave. A amined it and found it large en- the face. When it fades, turns little frightened, but pushed by ough to crawl through.





The Biggest Little Paper in the World

