

ONLY YOU

(Continued from Page 2)

roast". Ralph wanted to take Frances, but was a little frightened to ask her, for he thought Sidney would sure get her to go with him.

Wednesday night Ralph walked up to her boarding place and rang the door bell. Soon he heard light footsteps from within, the door was slowly flung open and Frances stood before him in a lovely scarlet dress, made of soft, clinging material.

Ralph gasped for breath, as he thought he had never seen anything so beautiful in all his life as this young girl who stood before him now.

"Frances, I have only dropped by to ask if you would go to the weenie roast with me."

"I'd be delighted, Ralph," was the sweet response.

Friday night after the "weenie roast" Ralph and Frances talked a while on the porch before saying adieu. Suddenly Frances was aware that Ralph was looking right into her eyes.

"I love you, Mary," he whispered, as he drew very close to her.

"I guess it's time for me to retire," said Frances sternly.

Time passed and Frances gave Ralph no chance to pursue the subject further. Ralph and Sidney both went to the same college and struggled hard to rank first in their classes, and also athletics. Frances, being a lover of the outdoors, also practiced running, basketball and other exercises, and plays. Frances had gone to a college which was only a mile away from the college which Ralph and Sidney were attending. Track day came and the students of both colleges were participants. Frances had been sick and was not strong enough to join in these activities.

Frances was standing in the front line where she could plainly see all that was going on. "Oh!" she gasped as she watched the five hundred yard dash. "I hope the boy—that cute boy wins," she uttered under her breath. Although she was on the front row

she raised on tiptoe and almost held her breath, because she was so intensely excited. The race was finished and the "cute boy", as Frances called him, had won.

Frances listened eagerly to hear the winner's name.

"Hicks, first place," came the report of the coach across the wide expanse. "It can't be Sidney," Frances thought to herself.

At this moment the coach called out the second. "Perkins, second place," came the loud, gruff voice again.

Frances was almost overwhelmed, for she knew that the first and second winners were her old acquaintances, Sidney and Ralph.

A shout arose from the students and the cheer leaders made yell after yell ring across the large, green field.

The day after college was out the boys and girls went on a hike to a nearby mountain. Near the foot of the mountain was a cave and some of the pupils wished to enter it but were a little afraid. Frances soon spied the cave and thought she would be the only one to go into it.

She skillfully climbed into the cave and just as she dropped to the bottom she heard a growl. Thinking it was some mischievous boy she vigorously shouted, "Who is there?"

There was no response except a heavy breathing near her feet. Oh, this was exciting! She soon forgot about being afraid and with a mighty blow she struck at the bear and hit him a hard blow on his nose.

She started for what she thought was the entrance of the cave, but stumbled over something. She fell flat on something furry. At once she knew she was in a bear's den. She picked up a little cub and rushed it to the cave entrance. She was almost out when she heard a very low growl. She knew that the mother bear was just recovering from the blow.

When Frances stood up again on level ground she was greatly astonished for she was surrounded by a group of boys who had heard the growl of the bear. "Look what's here," they exclaimed in chorus as they drew near-

er to Frances, who was clinging to the little cub.

A gruff growl was heard below, and all the boys scampered but one. This one was Sidney Hicks.

"Come, Frances," he said, while taking the cub in one of his arms and catching hold of Frances with the other hand.

Both were swift runners, and soon reached a level spot. Here they stopped to rest for a while, as they were very, very tired. After resting, they continued their journey. After several hours of walking they arrived home safely and were always good friends. And she still called him "only you."



ATHLETICS

The A. H. S. Athletic association organized at the beginning of the year with the following officers:

- President, Richard McDearmon.
- Vice-president, John Harvey.
- Secretary-treasurer, Eugene Carson.
- Cheer leader, Joe O'Brien.
- Coach, R. W. Wilkins.

The A. H. S. team were to play Prospect High Nov. 5. Although Prospect failed to appear the boys opened the season with a victory of 21 to 4 against the town team.

Better times are coming by and by.

FORD

Your money's worth always. Not now and then, but always, do Ford car buyers get their money's worth. Steady improvements have made today's Ford more than ever the world's best "money's worth" in automobiles. A good car to be counted on every day.

APPOMATTOX MOTOR CO.

Authorized Ford Dealers

Agents for Stein-Bloch
Smart Clothes
Knox Hats

WILLS CAMP CO., INC.

9th and Main Sts.
Lynchburg

Complete stock for men
Young men and boys
Bradley Sweaters

LEE PIANO CO., INC.

Pianos and Player Pianos
624 Main St.
Lynchburg, Va.

START NOW TO SAVE SOMETHING

Not to please the bank, but because if you fail to form the habit your future chances of success are not worth much. We want to help you and would like to have you put your savings in this bank.

THE FARMERS NATIONAL BANK

Appomattox, Va.