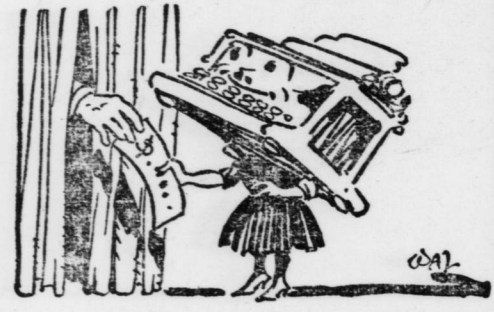


# STORIES of AMERICAN CITIES

## Now Meet "Elsie Smith," Typewriter



CHICAGO.—The Windy City is having a reform spasm—of sorts—and all sorts of municipal graft stories are coming to light. Just now the common people are laughing over "Elsie Smith." It appears that "Elsie's" name first appeared upon the pay roll of the Municipal Contagious Disease hospital in October, 1921. She's been drawing \$80 a month as a typewriter ever since. Her address was 2313 Federal street, which turns out to be an automobile salesroom.

The superintendent of the hospital is Dr. Arthur E. Gammage, who draws \$3,600 a year. A. E. Webb is a steward at the hospital.

Detectives engaged in looking into various matters in the interest of efficiency and reform report that Dr. Gammage last January signed a certificate that he had formally vac-

inated "Elsie" against smallpox. The certificate, signed personally by Gammage, was the only vaccination certificate signed by him in his five years at the hospital, the investigators say.

The detectives, investigating "Elsie" and her work, found that the pay checks were indorsed with that name and that below appeared the name "A. E. Webb." Both names were in the same handwriting. They had been put through a bank at which Webb does business, according to an official of the staff.

And what do you suppose this official goes on to say about "Elsie?" Why, merely this: "We have the statement of several employees who say they were ordered to carry the name on the pay roll and to mark 'Elsie' present every day. 'Elsie Smith' did not exist. She was simply an L. C. Smith typewriter used in the office."

Mr. Webb was peeved about the matter at first, but his old mother prevailed upon him to 'fess up about "Elsie."

Dr. Gammage denied all knowledge of any pay roll padding. Nevertheless Health Commissioner Bundesen, who is new to the job, asked Dr. Gammage to take a leave of absence till "Elsie" could be completely investigated. Dr. Gammage refused. So Health Commissioner Bundesen suspended him.

## Do Not Overcrowd the Poor Flivver!



DES MOINES, IA.—The next prohibition in order, gentlemen, is you must not allow your lady friend to sit on your lap. In the privacy of the parlor, yes—if she is willing—but emphatically not in the seat of an automobile.

Twenty women, representing the Woman's Christian Temperance union, the Young Women's Christian association, the Woman's club of this city, the Travelers' Aid society, the Ministerial association, the Girls' Community club and the Young Men's Christian association met with Chief of Police John B. Hammond here and demanded in a resolution that the city council pass an ordinance prohibiting the loading of

automobiles to the point "that the girls have to sit on the men's laps." The meeting was called by Mrs. Ida B. Wise Smith, state president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union.

A petition addressed to the city council, now being circulated, states that immoral conditions in Des Moines are largely due to practices in automobiles and taxicabs.

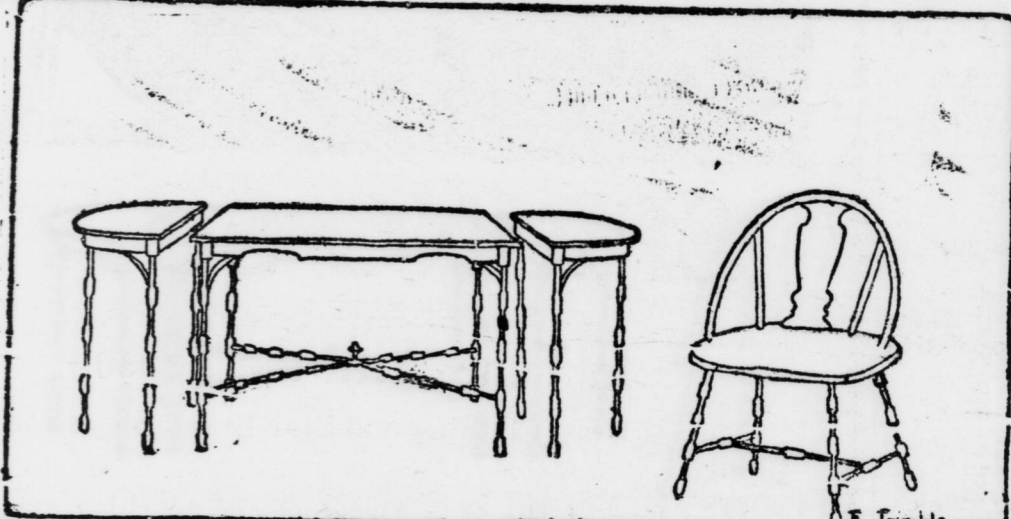
"We call your attention to the rapidly growing evil of young girls riding in automobiles seated on the laps of young men," the petition reads. "This leads to undue familiarity and the 'parked car' evil."

"We believe that these dangers to our young manhood and our young womanhood can be very largely prevented by the adoption of proper ordinances with adequate penalties prohibiting the practices referred to."

Members of the city council have not yet indicated what action they will take upon the proposed ordinance.

And nobody seems to have taken the trouble to inquire what the flivver gentlemen and their lady friends think about the prospect of such an ordinance and what are the chances of enforcing it, if passed.

## THIS BREAKFAST SET USED IN MANY WAYS



This little breakfast set has innumerable uses. It may be used as a small square breakfast table and two wall tables for serving. It may be converted into two tables, a round and a square, for cards, or it may be used as one long table as shown in the sketch. Four chairs come with the table.

## STRANGE AND CURIOUS.

### Peculiarities That Will Astonish Almost Anyone.

Tired of trouble at home, a Seattle man shot his wife and three daughters to death. He then gave himself up to the sheriff.

A. H. Penfield, a former cashier of the Springfield, Ohio National Bank, gets 21 years in the pen for embezzlement. He stole nearly a million dollars.

Fourteen armed men held up a Santa Fe freight train Friday near Peoria, Ill., and stole \$50,000 worth of liquor and alcohol.

Gen. William B. Haldeman was elected commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans at the reunion at New Orleans last Thursday.

### We Have 'Em.

Negs and Observer.  
No man ought to covet enemies, but no fit editor will fail of his duty because he may incur the enmity of those his duty compels him to criticize. Asked if he would not like to "lie down at night and feel that you did not have an enemy in the world," the late Colonel Nelson, the wizard of Kansas City journalism, made reply: "No, by the Eternal, I wouldn't. If I did I wouldn't sleep a wink."

### Russian Proverb.

The husband's sin remains on the threshold the wife enters the house.

### Printer Makes Less Mistakes.

The printer makes less mistakes than any other professional man. The plumber soaks you twice for his mistakes, the lawyer tries his case at your expense, the doctor buries his, the preacher is safe for no one knows the difference. The old printer has no chance, his mistakes are multiplied by the number of copies he prints. That is why he makes less mistakes than his neighbors.

We make a mistake we must pass everything in sight and then laugh over the fact that we have made a fool of ourselves again and survived. Because you have occasional spells of dependency don't despair. The sun has a sinking spell every night but it rises again all right the next morning. Emerson says: "Finish every day and be done with it." You have done what you could. Some blunders and absurdities no doubt crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; begin it well and serenely and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. This day is all that is good and fair. It is too dear, with its hopes and inspirations to waste a moment on the yesterday.

### Computation of Centuries.

A century is a period of one hundred years. This is the most common signification of the word, and as we begin our computation of time from the incarnation of Christ, the word generally is applied to some term of one hundred years subsequent to that event, as the first century A. D.

## HER FATHER

By JANE GORDON

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Tillie stood before the old-fashioned mirror in her neat but quaint bedroom and looked at the picture. She looked at this photograph often—as often, that is, as her querulous aunt's demands left time.

Tillie's time was, for the most part, taken up with mixing egg-nogs and cooking tempting meals for her invalid, hurrying out to market and hurrying back again—anxiously fearing that Aunt Susan might have needed her in the meantime.

Perhaps if Miss Susan Bixby had really been Tillie's aunt she might have had more kindly consideration for this tireless nurse and companion. But the name "aunt" was merely by adoption.

The picture she loved to gaze at was a picture of the handsome irresponsible father who had long ago left her to Miss Susan's care. How often had Tillie been forced to listen to the complaining tale!

"And when your poor, silly young mother died, Tillie, there was that ne'er-do-well left with a child he didn't know what to do with. And because I had been kind in sending jellies and things to your mother, who, goodness knows, had little enough to do with, he brought you over to me. 'You live alone, Miss Susan,' says your father, 'and little Tillie will be company for you. When I find the right work I'll send you money from time to time.'"

"Guess," Miss Susan would add dryly, "he never found 'the right work.'"

"But he did come to see me," Tillie would put in timidly; "every year father came. And he was always far away."

"Yes, and went on again without inviting you to go with him," Susan would reply, "though you adored the man, just like your mother did."

Tillie had secretly adored the good-natured big father; always with tears in her tired eyes, she recalled the threadbare shabbiness of him—the love in his dark eyes—as he bade her good-by.

In later years the roving father wrote less and less frequently. Then his letters ceased altogether and Tillie was unable to locate him.

"Dead, probably," Aunt Susan unsympathetically supposed.

Tillie's brown hair had tinged with gray in her devoted service. But Tillie's life had not been altogether colorless. Sometimes she sang a cheery song about her work—if Aunt Susan's door were closed to the sound, or if her invalid's chair had been pushed out into the garden. And sometimes when Aunt Susan was carefully wrapped up for slumber Tillie would tuck a red flower in the waist of her gray dress or add a soft collar of lace. And she was never too tired to greet David, when he came to call, with a smile.

David deserved all the comforting companionship that Tillie could give him. It was because of his love for her that he had remained through the disappointing years of his youth in the narrow confines of the tiny village, leaving for others the greater work that he would have chosen in an outer world; measuring success only as he succeeded in brightening the days of the woman whom he loved and who loved him.

David had no cause for affection toward the invalid. Jealously was his presence forbidden; coldly his overtures of friendliness received. But each year Miss Susan grew more dependent on Tillie's care; more exacting her demands. "Tillie!" her voice called now sharply. The woman replaced the photograph she had been lovingly regarding. David had brought the mail from the post office. In the chilly hall he dared to linger.

"The postmark on the letter is stamped 'Nebraska,'" he said.

"I am anxious to hear if you have word from your father, Tillie."

She sank down on the lowest step of the stair and deliberately read her letter, though the invalid's dominating tone still summoned.

David watched her tenderly.

Tillie's cheeks grew softly pink, her blue eyes looking up startled, brought forth his question:

"What is it, dear? Your father—dead?—but we have thought that for a long time, Tillie!" She had pressed the letter into his hand.

"Why, my dear," he said slowly, unbelievingly—"my dear, it is like a story. Yet it must be true; a lawyer's letter. It seems that your father bought this land in Nebraska years ago, when first he left you."

"Now, on this land, barren and far from a city years ago, they wish to erect a great apartment building."

"Tillie! do you realize? You will be rich!"

Sudden realization shadowed David's face—"While I—" he added sadly, and stopped.

Tillie came to draw her arm through his.

"We may be rich, David," she corrected gently, "for I could have no wealth of any kind apart from you."

Together they entered the invalid's room. Like a reigning queen she sat among her pillows.

"My father," said Tillie, and the old loving pride was in her tone, "has left us a lot of money, Aunt Susan. You shall live with David and me to enjoy it; we will find a kind nurse for you—and we shall all be happy together."

"It is so father would have wished," added the loyal daughter.

And for once Miss Susan had no reply.

# Firestone

## will not increase prices until May 1st

### Firestone Prices on Fabric and Cord Passenger Car Tires and Tubes, also Solid and Pneumatic Truck Tires Will Advance May 1st

The postponement of this price revision is possible only because of our realization of the price danger in the British Crude Rubber Restriction Act which became effective November 1, 1922. We were fortunate in our rubber purchases before the Restriction Act increased the price of crude rubber 150%.

We have always endeavored to champion the cause of better made tires delivered at lowest cost to the tire user by economic manufacturing and distribution. And we are glad of the opportunity to give the car-owner the additional saving at this time.

Firestone Cords embody certain special processes which result in their producing

mileage records, heretofore unheard-of in the industry. Among the more important of these superior methods are blending, tempering, air-bag cure and double gum-dipping.

Firestone Dealers are co-operating with us in our movement to supply your needs at present prices as long as their stock lasts and we have advised our dealers that we will supply them with additional tires this month only so far as our output will permit.

See the nearest Firestone Dealer. Purchase a set of these Gum-Dipped Cords. Prove for yourself their remarkable mileage advantages and easy riding qualities.

Firestone Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio

CHATHAM MOTOR CO., Pittsboro, N. C.

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### KODAKS.

**NOTICE.**  
North Carolina, Chatham county: IN THE SUPERIOR COURT Francis M. Alexander vs. W. K. Alexander.

The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Chatham County by the plaintiff for the purpose of obtaining from the defendant an absolute divorce from the bonds of matrimony; and the said defendant will take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of said County on the 27th day of April, 1923, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, which is now on file in said office, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for relief demanded in said complaint.

This the 22nd day of March, 1923.  
J. DEWEY DORSETT,  
SILER & BARBER, Ck. Superior Ct. Attorneys Apr. 19-R-P

**NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.**  
Notice is hereby given that the firm of Bland & Connell, owned by T. M. Bland and R. M. Connell, doing a mercantile business in Pittsboro, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and the same has been purchased by T. M. Bland, J. T. Bland, and W. F. Bland, trading as T. M. Bland and Sons, who will continue the same business as heretofore, and assume the payment of all debts due by said firm of Bland and Connell, and will collect all accounts, notes and bills due said firm.

We desire to thank our customers for past patronage and bespeak the same liberal consideration for the new firm of T. M. Bland and Sons. This March 31, 1923.

T. M. BLAND  
R. M. CONNELL,  
W. F. BLAND,  
J. T. BLAND.

Apr. 26-R-C.

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