

This Week



By Arthur Brisbane
ADIES—14073 B. C.
DON'T DIE OF CANCER.
GOVERNMENT SHOULD PAY.
NEED NON-EXPLOSIVE FUEL.

A. W. Pond, scientific gentleman back from Africa, says ladies of 5000 years ago used cosmetics "extravagant ornaments" and painted their cheeks red.
They went to extremes, wore necklaces made of ostrich eggs, and some of them painted their faces yellow and black, as well as red.

Still earlier, 500,000 years ago, when men used "flat hatchets," long sharp stones and like pickaxes, the ladies, then covered from head to toe with reddish hair, were probably pulling the hair from their cheeks, thinking that gentlemen preferred smooth skin. It has been a long, gradual climb to the flapper of today, but worth it.

Don't die of cancer—it isn't necessary. At the age of forty, one out of every ten persons has a cancer. 100,000 die of cancer in the United States every year. At least 75,000 die unnecessarily. Autopsies show that thousands, dead of old age, take cancers to the grave with them.

Pay attention to any strange growth on the body. A few seconds' work will often prevent a cancer spreading. We all, keep in good condition. With regular sleep, moderate exercise, much fresh air and your blood will take care of the cancer.

The Government has wondered what to do with surplus taxes. It might use the first few hundred millions to indemnify victims of the Mississippi flood. If Government had used its brains and money and had done its duty, in years past, the flood would not have occurred.

Those that realize the importance of soil fertility will be interested in Colonel Ewing's casual remark that men digging for artesian wells in lower Louisiana, went through fifteen hundred feet of the richest soil deposited by the great river, a soil far richer and deeper than that of Egypt.

Standard Oil of New York will issue \$125,500,000 new stock, bringing the total up to about \$450,000,000. The company doesn't need that trifle, but will let employees of the company use the stock to increase interest in their work. They had already bought ten millions of the stock.

Ulline Utley, fifteen-year-old evangelist arrived to save souls in New York at an unfortunate moment, with the Snyder case in full blast. Not even a New Yorker can attend to everything at once. Still, she saved forty-five souls on her opening night—not bad, in New York. But some will need to be saved several times. New York's night life is exciting.

In Baltimore Jules Askin, artist, painted from nature on the Sabbath. You are not supposed to work on Sunday in Baltimore. They locked him up. He asked: "Who paints the beautiful sunrise and sunset on Sunday, and what do you do to him?"
The cold jailer replied: "Ask the judge; you're not supposed to argue."

A hydroplane struck by lightning, in full flight, falls, the gasoline tank exploding and killing four. This will not discourage flying, but will stimulate work on non-explosive fuel. The Germans are near it, with their extraordinarily light Diesel engine construction.

Some day, wireless power, taken from sources miles below the flier, will solve the problem.

An unfortunate leper, John Early, escaped from the Carville (Cal.) leprosarium. He was afraid to be arrested, but there were no leprosy cases in the neighborhood. Soap and water have cured leprosy to an insignificant degree. And the newest discovery, salicylic acid, cures it.

SMATTER POP
Words, Words Everywhere And Not A Story In Sight
By C. M. Payne.

Don't You Want to Help?



Here is a typical group of Mississippi flood victims—a family of white tenants—driven to the levee from the lowlands. They are awaiting the arrival of a Red Cross relief boat to take them to a camp on the highlands. The Red Cross is still asking for funds

A Daring Effort—Paris to New York



Capt. Charles Nungesser, daring French Ace, and Eugene Celi, navigator, who made the first 1927 attempt to fly the Atlantic, Paris to New York. All nations anxiously watched and hoped such courage would be rewarded with success. When seemingly lost, all ships in North Atlantic waters made effort to locate them.

Correct for Summer



A droopy milan straw and a charming frock of flowered chiffon garbs the summer girl of 1927 in apparel that is correct—as shown in newest photo from American style centers.

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The Judge's Joke



EVEN NATURE ADOPTS THE INSTALLMENT PLAN—STARTING OUR SHIEKS' MUSTACHE WITH A LITTLE DOWN

About Your Health



by John Joseph Gaines, M. D.

"TUBBY" MEN

There are so many of them—and the number seems to be increasing. They are graduates of the six o'clock dinner university. They are also Knights of the Swivel-chair; they may belong to the Don't Worry Club. They move about on foot when they find it impossible to ride—on cushions. With every puff of shortened breath, they announce the badly-neglected sewer they carry around with them. No, Madame, I'm not talking to you; I know better than to tell a woman she's tubby.

I have been a sufferer from this acquired deformity, and, know whereof I speak. It came upon me by stealth; people said to me, "How wonderfully healthy you look; you are getting fatter every day." People love fat things.

Suddenly I was attacked one day on the street—I felt that I was dying! My pulse registered 145, weak and irregular. I "sat up and took notice" from that hour. Careful investigation revealed that I was suffering from a stealthy, slow-acting poison—*Idios*. This stuff forms in a neglected colon, and gradually undermines the entire cardio-vascular system—the circulation. Had I expired, the newspapers would have said that I died of heart disease; it would not have been true; death would have been due primarily to that 48 waist-band of mine, and the load of poison inside it! Just as many a "tubby" man dies today, from putrefying substances in a neglected colon. I have no patience with laying the blame on the heart, when it is simply poisoned to death from the sewer!

It took me over two years to recover from a condition which would certainly have killed me. I used a mixture of the sulphates of magnesia, soda, lime and potassium for a "house cleaner" and, I still clean house with it every day. I quit eating enormous lots of sweets, cake, preserves, etc.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust, made by D. C. Phillips and wife, Martha Phillips, to Raleigh Banking & Trust Company, of Wake county, North Carolina, trustee, dated the 12th day of December, A.D., 1924, and recorded in book GH at pages 539-40-41, in the office of the register of deeds of Chatham county, default having been made in the payment of the notes thereby secured, and the holder thereof having directed that the deed of trust be foreclosed, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at the court house door in the city of Pittsboro at twelve o'clock noon on Thursday, the 28th day of April, 1927, and will sell to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate in Bear Creek township, Chatham county, North Carolina, more particularly described as follows:

Beginning at the intersection of right of way of the Southern Railway Company, and Isaac H. Dunlaps line and running with said right of way north 12 degrees west 655 feet to a stake; thence south 77 degrees west 235 feet; thence south 13 degrees east 325 feet; thence south 13 degrees east 325 feet; thence south five degrees west 259 feet to Isaac H. Dunlaps line; thence with his line south 87 degrees east 315 feet to the beginning, containing 3.36 acres, less 11-100 acres for Bonlee and Western WLE tracks and beds, together with all machinery, buildings and fixtures and other improvements thereon, being the same land conveyed to D. C. Phillips by A. W. Vickory and wife by deed recorded in book G. B. at page 591, in the Chatham county registry.
RALEIGH BANKING & TRUST COMPANY, Trustee.
Dated this 24th day of March, 1927.

Bang! Goes the Receiver

by Albert T. Reid



Albert T. Reid

Adventure Pays



Could you be mad at him? Morris Halegna is only 9 years old, and he sailed, stowaway, from N. C. with 14 cents, for Cuba. He sailed back home with \$14.14—gifts from passengers.

world altitude record to return to earth with a new fact he was losing consciousness at Scott Field, Ill., until at 41,000 A., went up and up in a free balloon. Capt. Hawthorne C. Gray, U.S. Army, made the record.

I am a repulsive roach!

I should be killed!
Bee Brand Powder or Liquid kills Flies, Fleas, Mosquitoes, Roaches, Ants, Water Bugs, Bed Bugs, Moths, Crickets, Poultry Lice and many other insects.

Powder 10c and 25c 50c and 75c
Liquid 50c and \$1.00 \$1.25
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Raising of foxes has been undertaken in France with \$150,000 worth of Canadian foxes as a beginning.

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