

SHANNONHOUSE INVADES NEW YORK WITH RARE VOLUME

Rev. and Mrs. Shannonhouse Return from Two-Weeks Visit to Metropolis, Where He Displays Photo of Most Valuable Book.

Rev. and Mrs. R. G. Shannonhouse returned the first of the week from a two weeks' trip to New York. The occasion and circumstances of this trip are most interesting. Last year Mr. Shannonhouse became interested in the vast library of ancient books possessed by his friend, Mr. Hunter of Raleigh. The latter, growing old, was disposed to sell the books in such manner as to benefit posterity as much as possible.

An assortment was made and Mr. Shannonhouse was commissioned to dispose of the lot to one of the North Carolina schools if possible. It was recognized that the lot would sell for an almost fabulous price in the north, but Mr. Hunter preferred less money if he could place them in a North Carolina library. And Mr. Shannonhouse succeeded in selling them to the University library for \$20,000 and that institution now has them in possession, and doubtless would not take anything like the cost for them. Mr. Shannonhouse, incidentally, got a nice commission on the transaction.

But there were still more books than sold, and one particularly was considered of marvelous value by

Mr. Shannonhouse. It is a medical treatise written in Latin and published in 1487, but the particular value lies in what appears to be, and has been practically proved to be, drawings by Leonardo de Vinci and the signature of that world's greatest painter, and scientist of surprising accomplishments for his day and time. Mr. Shannonhouse has been delving deep into Da Vinci's literature and has found similar drawings of the great painter's, even volumes of them, and one set that develops a plan of flying wings for man that approaches the aeroplane in principle, and it is drawings of this machine that grace the margins of the volume supposedly once possessed by Leonardo.

Mr. Shannonhouse had a photograph of the pages made and took it to New York, where he raised a furor among connoisseurs and dealers in rare volumes. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter were also of the party. Further proofs of the genuineness of the signature and drawings were found in the New York libraries, but no sale will be attempted till all the proof has been collected. The book is likely to bring a great sum.

Bear Creek News

Mrs. J. M. Fisher of Camnock, route 1; Mrs. H. D. Stinson, of Goldston, Rt. 1, and Miss Dorothy Willett of Siler City were recent visitors in the home of J. D. Willett.

Mrs. Clinton H. Jones (formerly Miss Mary Phillips), of Richmond, Va., is visiting relatives on Bear Creek route two and Siler City Rt. 5.

C. L. Snipes and Miss Mozelle Holler of Durham were week-end visitors at J. H. Snipes on route 2. Born to Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Wilson, the 3rd, a son, Calvin Hoover.

they expect to erect as soon as the farmers finish their crops, as this church is in a rural section, it will be necessary to build at leisure time. There will be built two wings from the sides of the church, two rooms in each wing, four in all. A three foot hall will run through both rooms adjoining the church, so that in passing into the farther room, they will not have to pass through the first room. The rooms adjoining the church on either side will be so arranged as to be thrown open for church service, when the main building will not accommodate the audience. Two rooms will be 12x13 ft., while two will be 12x16 ft.

Mills Protest Yarn Plant at Federal Pen

Hearing that the government is planning to establish a plant in the federal prison at Atlanta for manufacture of cotton yarns to make duck, a number of North Carolina mills are protesting to Senator Simmons. They say the prison plant will compete with them and take away some of their profits.

Prison authorities have a hard time. The public demands that prisoners be made to work, and every time some means of employment is suggested there is protest from the outside interests in the same line. Instance the objection by printers in this state to the State prison print shop two years ago.

Marion Talley Going Back to the Farm

Marion Talley, young mid-western girl, who rose in typical American style from comparative obscurity to the heights of grand opera before she was 20, sang her last song Saturday night at Cleveland and is going back to the farm. Miss Talley says there are no strings tied to her retirement, she is not studying for a come-back, she is not tired of grand opera, but she simply wants to get back to the simple life on the farm—and she is able to do it.

Raskob May Step Down After All

The Richmond News-Leader has an editorial giving as its opinion that John J. Raskob is soon to retire as chairman of the Democratic party. According to that newspaper, Mr. Raskob is just waiting to pay off the deficit which was incurred under his management of the campaign last year, and then will quietly withdraw. The deficit has already been reduced from a million and a half to about \$800,000.

MIXED

From head to heel she was exquisitely modern, and the shop walker to whom this fair young thing had beckoned felt his heart beat all the faster at the honor due him.

She asked him where she could get "pencils for the eyebrows."

The shopwalker was inclined to deafness, and he misunderstood her.

"The stationery section is upstairs, madam—" he began.

"But I want them for eyebrows," interrupted the slim young woman, somewhat puzzled.

"Oh, highbrow stuff! Better ask them at the book counter."

Not Exactly the Same

Park Admirer (soliloquizing)—It is a pleasing thought that although one may have no worldly possession worth mentioning, in reality the splendid parks are ours—mine, in fact. Here am I, an Englishman, wandering over my own magnificent estate, and nobody says anything—

Park Keeper (suddenly)—Come off that grass, d'yer 'ear, or I'll turn yer out.

CATTY



"That horrid thing just told me I still had my schoolgirl complexion."

"Well, what of that?"

"Why, she knew me in school and she knows I had a million freckles then."

Companionate Mother Goose

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife-but didn't keep her;
For she with Pa and Ma did dwell,
Which suited Peter very well.

Innocents Abroad

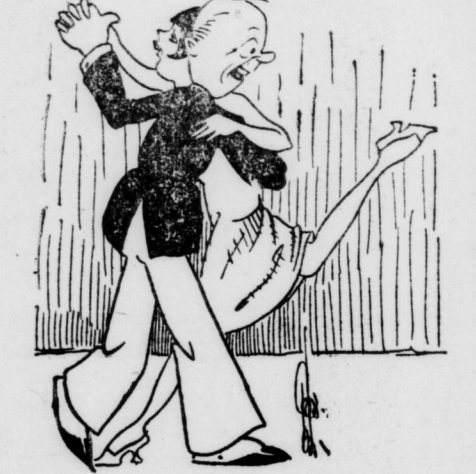
First American (in Paris)—I don't think you're much of a linguist. You didn't understand a word that gendarme was saying.

Second American—Well, he didn't understand a word I was saying, either—so it was even.

Just Wanted Verification

Caller—Is the manager in?
New Office Boy—No, sir.
Caller—Are you real sure, boy?
New Office Boy—Well, that's what he told me. Go in there and ask him yourself if you don't believe me.—Capper's Weekly.

REASON FOR DANCING



He—Remember, dearie, you are dancing for my benefit—not for the benefit of the one looking at this picture.

Strange

It really almost makes me smile
So wonderful the treat.
To see an athlete run a mile
And only move two feet.

As It Struck Johnny

Father (indicating statue)—That is Sir Thomas Tipton, the man who gave those large sums to the schools.

Johnny—Huh! And left the beastly things for us to work out.—Boston Transcript.

He Couldn't

First Tenant—I often hear you practicing on the piano. How are you getting along?
Second Tenant—Great! My instructor says I play in a manner that Pad erewski himself would never play.

His Mistake

Noisy Soup-imbiber (in restaurant as neighbor turns around)—Whatcher lookin' at?
The Other—Sorry! I thought you'd fallen in.

The Editor's Daughter

Wilfred—Then aren't you going to give me back my ring?
Winifred—Rings unaccompanied by self-addressed stamped envelopes will not be returned.

Inside Staff

"Jones certainly has a lot of inside information."
"How do you know?"
"Why, he's an interior decorator."

MESDAMES BROOKS HONOR MISS THOMPSON

Mesdames George H. Brooks, Sr., and Jr., delightfully entertained at the home of the former on Monday evening, May 6th, honoring Miss Frances Thompson, whose engagement to Mr. Will L. London was recently announced. Guests were greeted at the door by Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, Jr., directed them to the spacious living room where tables were arranged for "Hearts."

An abundance of bright spring flowers added to the charm of Mrs. Brook's home.

After a spirited game of "Hearts," other features of amusement were engaged in, chief among these was a treasure hunt, which Miss Louise Brooks had arranged. She sent the guests all about town, to church yards, Masonic lodge, court house square, filling station, to the school building and to private residences, but it was back at Mrs. Brook's home that the treasure was finally found, when the class president, Mr. Robt. Abernathy, came in bearing the treasure which proved to be a veritable shower of lovely and useful articles for the bride-to-be, Miss Frances Thompson, from the graduating class of Pittsboro high school.

This came, just as the class intended it should, as a complete surprise to Miss Thompson who expressed, in gracious words her appreciation of the many lovely gifts.

Mesdames Brooks had as their guests, beside Miss Thompson, the graduating class of the Pittsboro high school and other guests were Mrs. Jas. A. Thompson, Mrs. Victor Johnson, Mrs. Arthur London, Mrs. Jas. L. Griffin, Mrs. Jas. H. Cordon and Mr. Will London.

The Mesdames Brooks served delicious ice cream and cake.

Twenty boys of Randolph County will form a Guernsey calf club and have instructed the county agent to buy heifers for them.

The American Foulbrood disease was found recently in apiaries of Burke County. The beekeepers burned the infected colonies to keep the disease from spreading.

Mrs. O. H. Williams Is Buried at Hanks

Mrs. O. H. Williams, before marriage Miss Mamie Farrell, daughter of Mr. I. W. Farrell, died at her home at Bynum Saturday morning, May 4, after a lingering illness of several years.

The funeral services were held at Hanks, being conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. Fuller Johnson. The burial was in the Hanks' churchyard, Sunday afternoon.

An immense crowd was present to pay the last respects to their friend and neighbor.

Her father survives her. Her mother has been dead many years. Two brothers, H. C. and F. M. Farrell, and three sisters, Mesdames E. P. Hackney, R. H. Abernathy, and J. E. Pendergrass, survive. She leaves two children, and her husband.

MUSICAL RECITAL

The commencement exercises of the Pittsboro school closed with a recital by Mrs. Bynum's music class Tuesday evening. The following pupils participated:

Bertha Lee Poe, Josie Lee Hall, Janeveret Ward, Louise Ray, Vivian Riddle, Eliza Bynum, Camilla Johnson, Pearl Dark, Virginia Bean, Lillie Bynum, Jewel Copeland, Ruth Buckner, Dudley Womble, Grace Ward, and the glee club members.

Perhaps the most enjoyed event of the evening was a song by the little four or five year old son of Mr. J. H. Love, who sang a song composed, both words and music, by his mother, keeping time with his hand to the music.

Observance of National Egg Week, May 1 to 7, throughout the United States in recognition of the poultry industry will be promoted by the National Poultry Council.

Hannah—Marriage is a matter of give and take.
Joe—You said it. I give you all I can spare and you take the rest.

In the real drama of life the leading ladies are cooks.

Brown's Chapel News

Many places in the Scripture, sometimes a sermon, or the spoken conviction of a person hits hard, but human nature inclines one to think it is the other fellow hit, when we all should apply it to ourselves and get a lesson. Criticism of the wrong is often needed.

Some of our folk had the privilege of hearing Rev. Mr. Hurst preach the commencement sermon at Pittsboro Sunday. The essence of his advice was to be religious.

Our school has now closed with the most beautiful exercises, we think, that Pittsboro has ever had. We are proud of the three graduates from this community.

Mrs. Evi L. Burns of Sanford spent a short while with her sister, Mrs. H. F. Durham.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Lindsay Sunday, March 5, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Moody Marshall of Swepsonville were out Sunday and spent a while with the latter's father, Mr. Whitaker, who is growing feeble.

Some of us enjoyed the privilege of meeting with the different S. S. classes of the Pittsboro school of which E. A. Farrell is superintendent last Sunday. We enjoyed it very much.

Saville Goes to La. Professorship

Mr. R. J. Saville, who a year ago on his birthday, while teaching at State College, received news of the assignment of a valuable scholarship to him, and who has been taking advantage of it this year, received notice on his birthday a few days ago, of his election to a professorship in the University of Louisiana at Baton Rouge, and at a salary considerably higher than that which he was receiving at State College.

Mr. Saville is a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Ray, of Pittsboro.

A guest may be as glad to go as the host is to have him go.

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MOTHER'S DAY
MAY 12

ROSCOE MISSELMORN