

Speed in Michigan

By RING LARDNER

To the Editor:

About a couple of three weeks ago I had occasions to go from Goshen, Indiana, to the old home town, Niles, Mich. and we decided to take the Michigan division of the big 4 on acct. of it not taking as long like the interurban and when I enjoy a experience like that I always feel like I ought to tell my readers so as they can enjoy it 2d hand you might say.

Well, in the 1st place, we called up the Goshen station about 3 o'clock in the p. m. and found out what time the train left but the employees was home taking their siesta, but finely I went over myself in person and found him in and I says what time does the train go to Niles? So he says:

"Well, it's due to leave here at 5:11 but if I was you I wouldn't get down here at that time because it don't hardly ever leave here at that time. If I was you I would call me up along about 5 and I will try and tell you how late she is."

So I asked him how could a train get late that only came from Indianapolis and the time table give it all day to do it in, and he said he didn't know no whys or wherefores but he had been working there a good many yrs. and his advice to me was not to get there at train time. So I took his word for it and santered down to the station about 1/4 after 5 and sure enough he was in and I asked him how was the train and he said it was on time and I said:

"Oh, it's gone?"

So he says, "No, it's only 20 minutes late and when it comes that close to on time what is the use of finding fault with it and calling it late."

Well along about 5:35 there was a big seismic disturbance and sure enough along she come and we was standing on the station platform waiting and after she was drawn up along side of us I and my collar looked like a Republican delegate from Ga., but anyway we clumb aboard and set down in a red plush seat and there was 2 other passengers on the train including a man from the House of David and his wife.

I don't know if you know what the House of David is or not. Well, it's a sex that lives in Benton Harbor, Mich. and it's religion is that as long as you don't sin you don't die. Very few of them lives to be 100 but I could easily live to be that age if I didn't have to fret my life away shaving every A. M. Well this guy parked his head and whiskers on his Mrs. shoulder to take a nap and I thought she'd be tickled to death.

Well along about this time we come to Elkhart and it was still broad daylight yet and the sun was shining in the golden west, but in come a brakeman dressed in a fedora hat and a mufti and a pair of shoes that had been working on the railroad all the livelong day and he pulled down all the shades on the sunny side of the car and lit a acetylene light and the lady with me says:

"What in the world is he doing that for."

So I says:

"He believes in saving daylight."

She laughed heartily.

While we was in Elkhart the crew found out that we was only about 25 minutes late and it would not do to spoil a record so we set around there for about 1/2 a hr. trying to get back to normal and finely the conductor come in and I asked him what time we was due in Niles and he looked in a book and he said we was due there at 6:35 so I asked him why did he half to look in a book to find out and he said:

"Well if you was conducting a train that hadn't never got no place when it was due how could you remember when it was due anywheres? If you had asked me what time when it was going to get in Niles, instead of what time we was due there I could of told you without looking in no book."

Well, the next station is Granger where the Grand Trunk crosses and they have built a new Union Station that will hold 5 or 6 people but never does, but the train has to stop a long while there on the theory that they might be somebody on the Trunk Line that's so desperate that they want to transfer, but nobody did and I said, "Now we won't have no more stops till we get to Niles," but just before we come to that metropolis a bird with a red flag come out on the track and stopped us and it seems like they was a freight coming in the opp. direction on the same and only track and I or the other of us had to back on to a siding because they didn't neither one of us have the courage to try conclusions.

Well, the freight was elected though it probly had a more valuable cargo myself included and we missed it and rolled into old Niles and when we got off the train the apostle from the House of David was still napping on his old badys shoulder but she didn't look tickled to death.

Misled

"Pardon me," said the little man, "but are you quite sure it was a marriage license you gave me on March 1st?"

SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION

NORTH CAROLINA CHATHAM COUNTY IN THE SUPERIOR COURT BEFORE THE CLERK

Daniel L. Bell, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Margaret A. McClenahan, Deceased

vs. Addie Calvert and her husband, T. H. Calvert, and others, Deviseses under the Last Will and Testament of Margaret A. McClenahan, Deceased.

TO DR. JAMES McCLENAHAN, AND HIS WIFE, McCLENAHAN, C. E. McCLENAHAN AND HIS WIFE, McCLENAHAN, DR. H. C. McCLENAHAN AND HIS WIFE, McCLENAHAN, (the names of said wives being unknown), ENDA McCLENAHAN, CARRIE ROPER AND HER HUSBAND, W. N. ROPER, AND MARY SANDERS AND HER HUSBAND, MALCOLM SANDERS—GREETING:

You, and each of you, will take notice that a special proceeding was instituted in the Superior Court of Chatham County, North Carolina, entitled as above, on the 30th day of August, 1929, for the purpose of obtaining an order from said Court to sell two tracts of land in Chatham County, North Carolina, belonging to the estate of Margaret A. McClenahan, deceased, to make assets with which to pay the debts of the said estate. And you, and each of you, will further take notice that you are required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Chatham County, North Carolina, at his office in Pittsboro, N. C., on or before the 7th day of October, 1929, (which is ten days from the date of the last publication of this notice), and answer or demur to the complaint, or petition, of the plaintiff, or petitioner, which is on file in the office of the said Clerk of the Superior Court, or the relief prayed by the plaintiff, or petitioner, will be granted.

This the 31st day of August, 1929. E. B. HATCH, Clerk Superior Court. Long & Bell, Attorneys. sept 5 12 19 26

NOTICE OF LAND SALE

Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court made in the proceedings entitled "J. W. Williams vs. R. C. Carpenter" the undersigned will on

Saturday, the 21st day of Sept., 1929, offer for sale at the Court-house door in Pittsboro, North Carolina, to the highest bidder for cash the following described tract of land, to-wit: North Carolina—Chatham County: I, G. W. Blair, sheriff of the County of Chatham, do hereby certify that the following described real estate in said county and state, to-wit: 45 acres in Cape Fear Township, was on the 3rd day of October, 1927, duly sold by me, in the manner provided by law, for delinquent taxes of R. C. Carpenter, for the year 1925, amounting to \$3.04 Dollars, including interest and penalty thereon and the cost allowed by law, when and where J. W. Williams purchased said real estate at the price of \$3.04 Dollars, he being the highest and best bidder for the same. And I further certify that unless redemption is made of said real estate in the manner provided by law, the said J. W. Williams, his heirs or assigns shall have the right of foreclosure of this certificate of sale by civil action at the expiration of one year from the date of sale.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 4th day of October, 1927. G. W. BLAIR, Sheriff. Time of Sale: 12 o'clock, noon. Terms of Sale: Cash. This the 20th day of August, 1929. W. P. HORTON, Commissioner (Aug. 22, 29, Sept. 5, 12)

CERTIFICATE OF DISSOLUTION

State of North Carolina, Department of State. TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS MAY COME—GREETING: WHEREAS, It appears to my satisfaction, by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all the stockholders, deposited in my office, that the FARMERS MILLING CO., of GOLDSTON, INC., a corporation of this state, whose principal office is situated at No. — Street, in the town of Goldston, County of Chatham, State of North Carolina, Jacob Dixon being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served), has complied with the requirements of Chapter 22, Consolidated Statutes, entitled "Corporations," preliminary to the issuing of this Certificate of Dissolution: NOW WHEREAS, I, J. A. Hartness, Secretary of State of the State of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the said corporation did, on the 26th day of June, 1929, file in my office a duly executed and arrested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my said office as provided by law. IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal at Raleigh, this 26th day of June, A. D., 1929.

(Signed) J. A. HARTNESS, Secretary of State (SEAL) (Aug 29, Sept 5, 12, 19)

Dentist's Daughter—Well, have you asked papa for my hand? Her "Sweetie"—No; every time I step into his office I lose courage. Today I allowed him to pull another tooth.—The Pathfinder.

Porter—Did you miss that train, sir? Traveler (peevd)—No! I didn't like the looks of it, so I chased it out of the station.—The Pathfinder.



THE KITCHEN CABINET (© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.) There are hermit souls that live withdrawn In the place of their self-content: There are souls like stars, that dwell apart, In a fellowless firmament: There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths Where highways never ran— But let me live by the side of the road And be a friend to man. —Sam Walter Foss.

WARM WEATHER FOODS

A cake which is one that may be served the children and will also be enjoyed by the grown-ups is:

Sponge Cake.—Melt one cupful of sugar in three tablespoonfuls of water over a slow heat, then boil up and remove from the heat while boiling. Separate the whites and yolks of five eggs. Beat separately. Add the hot sirup to the beaten yolks and stir well, add one cupful of flour sifted well with one-half teaspoonful of baking powder and a pinch of salt; mix well, add one-half teaspoonful of vanilla and fold in the beaten whites. Bake in a nine-inch angel food pan about forty minutes.

This cake with an ice or any frozen cream will make a delightful dessert. Ham Loaf With Gelatin Relish.—Grind one pound of ham and two pounds of veal together. Soak six slices of bread in milk to cover; when soft beat up with a fork. Add the bread to the meat, three beaten eggs and salt and pepper to season. Shape in a loaf and bake uncovered in a moderate oven for one and one-half hours.

Gelatin Relish.—Add one-half cupful of horseradish to any lemon jelly foundation, with one red and one green pepper finely chopped. Turn into small molds and serve on lettuce with the ham loaf.

India Relish Sandwich.—Take one cupful each of cooked chopped ham and hard cooked egg, three tablespoonfuls of India relish, one tablespoonful of chopped stuffed olives, and two tablespoonfuls of mayonnaise dressing.

Quick Aspic.—Add one tablespoonful of gelatin to one and three-fourths cupfuls of hot bouillon or hot water and two bouillon cubes; it will make a pint of good aspic.

Nellie Maxwell OVER THE LINE

An Article That Girls Should Read and Profit By—Does Not Always Pay to Cross the State Line to Get Married.

(By Wickes Wamboldt, in Charlotte Observer)

A beautiful, charming, talented young woman whom I know is a physical wreck because she crossed a state line to get married. That sounds like superstition or an automobile accident—but it is neither.

This young woman did not realize what it was all about when the young man to whom she was engaged suggested that they run over to another town, in another state, and get the knot tied there. She did ask him why not have the ceremony performed at home, but he said it would be fun to slip away and get married—and there would be no wedding fuss.

It was not long after the two had been joined in the holy bonds of matrimony that the young woman discovered to her horror, that she had contracted from her husband a vicious, deadly disease. Then she realized why he had wished to be married in an adjoining state. His own state would have required him to pass a strict medical examination before issuing him a marriage license. And he knew he could not pass such an examination. The adjoining state exacted no examination.

The young woman divorced her unfit husband. But that was like locking the barn after the horse had been stolen. Her health is gone and

her years will be shortened. States which require pre-marital physical examinations lose many marriage license fees to states which require no such examinations. The fact is used as an argument against a state's having legislation designed to protect untainted women from tainted, unchivalrous men. "What's the use?" say the objectors. "They will go over the line and get married."

Because a law can be evaded, and is sometimes evaded, is no valid reason for not having the law. If a law is a good law, it should be kept on the statute books. Constant effort should be made to enforce it; and to persuade other commonwealths to adopt it and enforce it.

More pure, healthy women are contaminated by impure, diseased husbands than is dreamed of by the world in its philosophy. Physicians do not always call spade a spade. They frequently tell a married woman that she has one ailment when really she has another that they do not like to name.

Girls are better informed these days than they used to be. They are more aware of certain important facts. Some girls insist on their prospective husbands taking a medical examination—whether the law so orders or not. But to make such a demand is rather embarrassing. An adequate state law prevents such embarrassment. Of course there are black-sheep physicians who will falsify health certificates—but they do not constitute a serious problem.

If I were a girl living in a state requiring a pre-marital medical examination, and the young man to whom I was engaged should suggest that we be married in an adjoining state where no such examination was necessary, I should view him with grave suspicion.

FOR SAFETY'S SAKE

"Say what you will about the Scotch, but when the call for contributions goes out, Sandy is the first man to put his hand in his pocket."

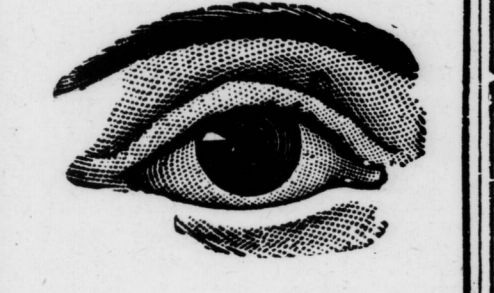
"Yes, and he keeps it there until all danger is over."

SAVED All eyes were strained at the daring aviator in the clouds. Then a shout of alarm went up. "The parachute! It won't open! He's falling!" "Don't worry," admonished the bird man's best friend. "He's got on rubber heels."

MAN OF THE WORLD

"Didn't you give any of your candy to Joan?" asked mother. "Nah," replied small Bobby. "She's the kind of a girl that men forget."

—LET— GOLDSTON BROTHERS Sell Your Land Phone, Write or Wire Today GOLDSTON, N. C.



DR. J. C. MANN the well-known EYESIGHT SPECIALIST will be at Dr. Farrell's Office PITTSBORO, TUESDAY, Sept. 24 at Dr. Thomas' Office SILER CITY, THURSDAY, Sept. 26

WIGGIN'S DRUG STORE Siler City, N. C. Chatham County's Biggest and Best Drug Store Specializing in Prescription Work, and using only the Purest and Best Drugs obtainable. Leads in Toilet Articles, Fine Candies, Stationery, various Gift Goods, Expert Soda Service. We want your business on the grounds of quick, accurate service and correct prices. We invite you to visit our prescription department. Phone 78.

ASBESTOS SHINGLES KEEP THE HOUSE-TOP SAFE All those who have homes covered with Asbestos Shingles never have to worry about roof fires, rains, snow, sleet, ice and cold winds. These shingles will guard the home and keep it safe and dry and warm. Before you roof or re-roof get estimates of cost for your job from Budd-Piper Roofing Company. You will be surprised to find that you can get a lifetime shingle for just about the same price you would pay for a roofing that will last only a few years. THE BUDD-PIPER ROOFING CO. DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA

HIT THE BALL HARD —if you would win the game And so it is in the game of life—we must hit the ball hard every working day—to win. Even then you are not winning the game if you are not saving a part of your earnings. You must lay aside a certain sum for a rainy day to win in the end. A savings account is the easiest way of building this fund. Come in today and discuss this very important matter with us—no obligation. BANK OF PITTSBORO PITTSBORO, N. C.

SURE TO GROW OLD It is hardly possible to guard against growing old, but there is opportunity to avoid NEEDY and DEPENDENT old age. This safeguard is THRIFT. Many people seem willing to drift along from day to day and take chances on the future. Then when so old they can no longer toil for a livelihood, they find themselves dependent upon charity, not a happy outlook by any means. The time to begin saving is now, while you are earning. THE BANK OF GOLDSTON HUGH WOMBLE, Pres. T. W. GOLDSTON, Cashier GOLDSTON, N. C.

OPEN A CHECKING ACCOUNT AND PAY BY CHECK No need to be embarrassed through the lack of forethought on the part of friend husband not leaving enough money before he goes to work. Open a checking account in your own name and then you can pay all bills by check. THE BANK OF MONCURE