

TOWN AND COUNTY BRIEFS

Rev. McKendree Long and Singer Harbin returned to Pittsboro for a Thanksgiving hunt.

A number of Pittsboro's students were home from their colleges for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Misses Coltrane, Hoover, and Lowery, former teachers here, spent Thanksgiving with Pittsboro friends.

Mr. Hal Baldwin, recently with the Weeks Motor Company a few weeks, is salesman at McBane's new drug store.

Miss Miriam Chapin, accompanied by a friend, Miss Eagles, came in from Richmond for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mr. Marson Warren has come to join the Weeks Motor Company force. He is a brother of Houston Warren, one of the standbys of the company.

The Orphanage collection at the Baptist church Thanksgiving service Thursday evening amounted to about \$75. Pastor Caudill was present, also Mrs. Caudill.

Messrs. L. G. Cole, Lewis Glake and Seaton Blake, of Durham, but all formerly good citizens of Chatham, were business visitors here Friday.

Mr. Dixen Burns killed a hawk measuring 53 inches from tip to tip and weighing the pounds and six ounces last week. He was standing 110 steps from the foot of the tree in which the hawk was sitting when shot.

Fifty years ago, November 28, the Raleigh Visitor had this note: "Henry A. London, Esq., who prints one of the best weeklies on our exchange list, the Chatham Record, was in to see us yesterday." The Record was then a year and a month old.

Mrs. Royall Shannonhouse, of New Bern, came home for Thanksgiving. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Poe, her parents, had the pleasure of having their other daughters, Mesdames Griffin and Linder with them for Thanksgiving also their husbands.

Miss Kathleen Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Williams, and Miss Gladys Copeland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Del Copeland, both of New Hope township, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with the former's brother, Mr. D. J. Williams, Jr., in Washington City.

Mrs. Fred Jerome had arrived in Pittsboro only a few days, called hither because of the bereavement of her sister, Mrs. James Gordon, when Mr. Jerome was called from Shreveport by the death of his mother, the wife of Rev. J. T. Jerome, whose illness was mentioned in a note two weeks ago about the presence of Rev. Mr. Jerome at the Gordon funeral.

The latest dress material, I read, looks as tho it is covered with tiny flies. It sounds very gnatty.—Passing Show (London).

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of a decree made and entered in that certain special proceeding now pending in the Superior Court of Chatham County, North Carolina, entitled "Lou Harrington, et als, vs. Annie Truelove, et als," the undersigned commissioner will, on

Saturday, the 7th day of December, at 12 o'clock, noon,

at the courthouse door in Pittsboro, North Carolina, offer for sale, to the highest bidder, upon the following terms, to-wit: ten per cent cash on day of sale; fifteen per cent upon confirmation of the sale, and the balance on the 1st day of December, 1930, those two certain tracts or parcels of land lying and being in Cape Fear Township, Chatham County, North Carolina, and being more fully described and defined as follows, VIZ:

FIRST TRACT: BEGINNING at a rock S.W. Harrington's corner, the north 1 degree west 84 1/2 poles to a stump; thence south 85 west 38 poles to a stake and pointers; thence north 4 west 16 1/2 poles to a rock; thence north 80 west 117 1/2 poles to a stump; thence south 78 poles to a stump; thence south 78 poles to a white oak; thence east 82 poles, stake on gully in a drain; thence south 16 east 52 poles to a pine stump; thence east 82 poles to the BEGINNING, containing 67 acres, more or less, EXCEPT 35 yards square where the graveyard is now. Same being the tract of land conveyed to J. H. Lawrence by deed from M. J. Boyd and wife, dated 18th day of November, 1895, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Chatham County in Book CR, page 521-522.

SECOND TRACT: Adjoining the lands of J. R. Marks and A. F. Harrington, and

BEGINNING at an ash on bank of Cape Fear River; thence east 70 poles to a stake; thence north 30 poles to a stake; thence east 23 1/2 poles to a stake; thence south 2 degrees west 34 poles to a rock pile corner thence west 299 1/2 poles to corner and pointers on bank of Cape Fear River; thence up said river to the first station, containing 5 1/2 acres, more or less, same being the land conveyed to A. R. Lawrence by deed from J. R. Marks, et als, dated January 1st, 1907, recorded in the Registry of Chatham County, N. C., in Book EB, page 493, etc.

This 13th day of November, 1929. WADE BARBER, Commissioner. Siler & Barber, Attys.

How to Dodge the Sheriff

By RING LARDNER

To the Editor:

A great many of my creditors and their pals has probably been wondering that how come that we are loose as a couple years ago I was almost shaking hands with the referee in bankruptcy and where as I am now on my ft. again and got pretty near enough money to pay my last November grocery bill.

Well, friends, when I find out a good thing I am not the kind of a bird that will keep it to myself but I will pass it along and tell my pals about it so as they can take advantages and pull themselves out of the hole the same like I did.

Well about a year ago I was talking with my wife and myself I night and she says how is it that I and you are making about 200 berries per wk, more or LESS and we owe everybody in Illinois except the govt. and on the other hand here's the Quayles living next doors to us and him only getting 40 thousand per annum and yet they seem to enjoy themselves a whole lot more than we and don't owe nothing.

So I said what of it. "Well," she says, "I been reading the magazines a whole lot lately and I seen an ad in I signed by the Rainy Day Corporation and it's supposed to tell the husband and their wife how to get themselves on their ft. and the course only costs \$3.00 so why not let's subscribe for it and you don't have to pay in advance, but first you get the course and read it and then you can pretend like you don't care nothing about it and send it back to them and they refund you the 3 spot."

So I said all right like I usually do when she speaks to me at all and she sent for the course and it come in a form of 5 books, which I didn't have time to read and she read them and sent it back to them with the words that it was not good, but at that it was good enough to get us out of our troubles and look at us now.

Well, the idea was this in a few words. In the first place most of our debts was owed in dribbles like ten dollars and the book says:

"If you owe ten dollars a piece to a whole lot of people in the same town, why the idea is to quietly move out of that town as far as you can and move to some other town, and the merchants and etc. back in the old town won't sew you because it would cost more than the debts is worth." So one night we quietly moved out of the old town and moved to Great Neck, and we haven't heard nothing since from the people we owe money to.

Well the next session in the course was to get yourself a job that paid more money so I day I went down to N. Y. City and went in a man's office that I had heard about him, and I said I wasn't getting enough money in old Chi, so he said what did I want and I said I wanted a raise and he gave it to me.

So as I sry here, we are living in Great Neck and getting more salary than out in old Chi and all our debts repudiated and they can't sew us on acct. of how much it costs on acct. of the distants and here we are living in the lapse of luxury in Long's Island and all as we half to do is to keep out of old Chi or go their incognito, and on acct. of the wife seeing the Rainy Day Corporation ad in this here magazine, which the pure reading matter was so bad that she felt like she had to read the ads.

Now gents I don't want you to take my testimony without no supports, so I will tell you about a couple of friends of mine along the same lines that was in as pretty a pickle like we and seen the same ad and got the same results as us or better as follows: beginning with a letter I got from a friend of mine name Chas. Clarke as follows:

"Dear Old Pal. You know how Mildred and I used to struggle along while I was earning \$10.00 per week as clerk in the Bon Ton Market which my uncle owned it and I was the only heir. Well one day Mildred read me the Rainy Day Corporation ad in one of the magazines about how to pull yourself out of the rat so she wrote them and they wrote back advising me to quit being the clerk and become the prop. so one day I took a big cleaver and used it on my uncle and by the time I got through there wasn't enough left of him to be prop. of a soda fountain in Cuba so now I and Mildred is running the market and last year we layed away \$1.65."

The other letter is from a carpenter friend of mine that lives at Fifth Avenue and 70 st. and in 2 yrs. he was only able to save \$220,000 so I day him and his wife happened to see each other and begin talking and she seen this ad and wrote to the Rainy Day Corporation and they wrote back and told him to raze he—ll and get more money so he wrote to the union and told them he wouldn't carp no more unless they give him more money so they give him a raze and now he is making more than a st. car conductor and not having 1/4 as good a time.

That is the way it come off boys and girls and if you are satisfied to go along worrying about financial matters why well and good but if my little talk has showed you the way out why I am satisfied without no further numerations only the knowledge that I helped drag you out of the Meyer.

Ring's Low-Down on Deep Subject

By RING LARDNER

To the Editor:

It seems like as if it was up to me to settle a big argument which has occurred between Al Mamaux and Jack Kieran. It must be exclaimed that Mr. Kieran is one of the baseball writers on the New York Times and a prominent golf player. Mr. Mamaux is somewhat of a veteran big league baseball pitcher, who used to be the best singer in the big leagues. The argument was reported by Mr. Harry Salsinger of the Detroit News. Mr. Salsinger is a tall skinny handsome brunette who looks not unlike the writer only he has more hair.

Well it seems like Mr. Mamaux and Mr. Kieran got into a fishing argument namely, Mr. Mamaux claimed that if you took a bucket, the bucket would weigh just the same like as if no fish had been dropped into it. "A live fish can't possibly increase the weight of water," said Mr. Mamaux. "A dead fish, that is different matter, because that would be dead weight."

Well they went to a laboratory in Detroit where this bitter argument started and asked the professor of fish which was right and who was wrong, so the professor said he would make a test but he didn't have no live fish on hand that day and Mr. Mamaux would not stand for no test being made with a dead fish. Finely they went to a fish market and they had a tub full of water there weighing 95 pounds and they found a fish named Carp who weighed three pounds and they put it in the tub and then weighed the total which weighed 97 pounds so Mr. Mamaux claimed that clinched his argument because in the first place the carp was dead and in the second place he only increased the weight of the tub two pounds whereas the fish man admitted that his weight before being dropped into the tub was three pounds.

"That shows how right I am," said Mr. Mamaux. "No it don't," retorted Mr. Kieran. "All it proves is that nobody with any brains should ought to buy fish from this market."

Well the reason I feel called upon to horn into this argument is that all my life I been making a study of weights and displacements and etc., and I will give you a few facts to prove that it is a very tricky subject and a person should not ought to get into no argument in regards to same unless they have mastered it.

If you will go into a restaurant and order a large glass of milk and weigh it before you touch cup to lip you will find that the total weight is about one ounce. Then if you wait a few moments till a fly drops into the glass and weigh it again, why if the fly is just a common fly and still alive you will find that the weight of the entire project ain't increased even one fly weight but if the fly was dead when it dropped in, why then will be a increased weight of 10 and no hundreds minims a specially if the fly was a horse fly.

On the other hand if you take a pail of water or beer and drop a live rat in same, the weight of the pail will increase exactly as much as the rat weighed in the first place and if you make it two rats, the weight will increase pro rata. But if one or both of the rats, happens to get drowned, they will come to the surface looking like drowned rats and at the same time proving that they didn't weigh nothing or they would of sank. It is kind of dangerous to make this test in a pail of beer as the rats goes right to it and are libel to reach the singing stage.

The most conclusive test I ever made along these lines was one time when I took a night boat from N Y to Albany on the Hudson river. First it was necessary to weigh the river and then the boat when it was empty and afterwards when all the passengers got a board. Then I made all the passengers come into the weighing room and get weighed one by one. When the boat got to Albany the next morning the river looked just like it did the last time I was up there.

Prof. Sump of Severe University, New Hampshire, once made a experiment which perhaps proves more than the foregoing. He weighed all the passengers that was going on a trip from New York to Cheshbourg and then weighed them all again when the ship got to Cheshbourg. They didn't weigh nowhere near as much. Prof. Sump was much impressed.

(By the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Dodging a Debt

"Well," said the lawyer to an acquaintance, "how goes the world with you?"

"Splendid! Magnificent!" said the other. "I wish I could get away to the races every day."

"How's that?"

"Oh, I went there yesterday and made \$10,000."

"That's very good indeed!" said the lawyer. "And it's rather fortunate, too, because Jones has come to me about a little matter of \$50 you owe him. You might as well pay him now, mightn't you?"

"H-m-n!" coughed the other. "I am a little absent-minded sometimes. I said \$10,000, but I meant \$10. I simply put too many noughts on the end. Yes, it was \$10—and I haven't been able to get it yet."—Argonaut.

(By the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

WANT ADS

WANTED — Ash Blocks, eight inches and up in diameter; four feet long. Let me know what you have. W. L. Allen, Carbon-ton, N. C. tjanl

WANTED: A representative for Chatham county to sell our Oxo-Gas Oil Burners. This is a clean heat burner for Kitchen Stoves, Bed Rooms, Garage, Hot Water Tanks, etc., burning 96 per cent air and 4 per cent kerosene oil, the most economical heat available—free from soot, odor or noise. Present users are enthusiastic about results. If you will work \$200 to \$500 per month can be made with an investment of \$200 to \$500. Gloria Oil Burner Company, 130 East Washington Street, Greensboro, N. C.

WANTED: By NorBrook Candy Co.: 100 bushels home grown peanuts. Will pay market price for same.

WANTED—Eggs. R. J. Moore & Co., Bynum, N. C.

FOR SALE: One McCormick-Deering 15-30 Tractor at a reasonable price. Please see us if interested in buying. Wilkins-Ricks Co.

SALT 90c a hundred at R. J. Moore & Co.

MILK—Better milk—Aerator cooled, bottles sterilized. No more complaints of sour milk. Let me furnish you. Lexie Clark.

BUY YOUR SHOES at R. J. Moore & Co., the Shoes and price is right.

WE WANT to buy your chickens and eggs. R. J. Moore & Co.

PROFESSIONAL nurse. I am located in Pittsboro and offer my services as a professional nurse to the people of Chatham county. Elsie Lucile Peterson, R. N.

LAYING MASH, cheap at Poe's and Moore's—contains fish meal and bone meal in right proportions. Makes hens lay and helps in molting time.

GOODYEAR TIRES and Tubes for sale by R. J. Moore & Co., Bynum.

SHOES: Yours are here. Men's, women's and children's, heavy and light, also pumps, straps and oxfords. Look them over or we both shall lose. R. J. Moore & Co., Bynum.

CHICKEN FEED, sweet feeds, oats, etc., wholesale or retail at lowest prices at Poe and Moore's, Pittsboro.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express to our friends our sincere thanks for their many kindnesses shown us during the illness and death of wife and mother. G. F. RIGGSBEE AND FAMILY. December 2, 1929.

6 6 6 is a Prescription for Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria. It is the most speedy remedy known.

My Favorite Stories by Irvin S. Cobb

A Personal Interpretation

YEARS ago, when I was a reporter for a New York evening paper and covered trials at the criminal courts building, there was an elderly and very devout Irishman called "Mac" for short, who had a job in part two of general sessions. It was his duty to keep order and to act as doorkeeper on occasion, and sometimes to serve as a sort of usher. But he particularly shone on those occasions when he was called upon to aid in taking the so-called "pedigree" of a newly-convicted defendant.

In this matter a certain routine invariably was followed. The prisoner would be arraigned at the bar. Mac would station himself alongside and in an undertone put to him certain questions, and then call out the answers to the clerk, sitting fifteen feet away, who duly would record them on the back of the indictment. This ceremony was more or less automatic since from long experience the old man knew exactly what facts regarding the prisoner's past life he must ascertain. As the convicted man usually made his responses in a low tone only the functionary's booming voice would be heard as he chanted his own version of the disclosures just made to him.

One day a youth of most forbidding appearance, who had been found guilty of attempted highway robbery was brought up. Mac ranged up to him and in a friendly, confidential half-whisper asked him for his right name.

"Henry Smith," returned the youth in a early grumble, out of one corner of his mouth.

"He says 'Henry Smith, Mr. Clerk," called out Mac. He turned again to the malefactor:

"Born in the United States?"

"Sure—Brooklyn."

"Native-born Mr. Clerk."

"Any religious instruction in your youth, young man?"

"No!" shortly.

"Protestant Mr. Clerk?"

(By the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Danger in Neglect of Stomach Trouble

The food you eat must digest every day or you cannot be well. In no other way can the strength of the body be renewed. Sour stomach, belching and heart burn come from food that is decaying when it should be digesting. Decaying food poisons the body instead of building it up. Resulting distress is nature warning you. To let it go on is dangerous. IROGEN is a wonderful prescription, written by a noted doctor for just such cases among his own

patients. Your family physician approves every one of its health giving ingredients. Thousands have found it quickly and permanently corrects stomach troubles, loss of appetite, indigestion, sluggish bowels, loss of weight, nervousness, sleeplessness and general physical weakness. IROGEN has no equal in digestional ailments. A delightful surprise awaits you if you've never tried it. Money back guarantee. In liquid or tablets at all druggists, including G. R. Pilkington.

GIFTS FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY Useful gifts for everybody on every floor. Things to wear make acceptable gifts. In addition to our regular line we have added three Special Gift Sections for your convenience. For art goods, silk novelties, scarfs, etc., see Gift Section on Balcony. On the second floor we have and are arranging big gift section consisting of lamps, dolls, novelty vases, lingerie items, etc. Bargain Store next door to Main Store you will find big range wheel goods, doll carts, swings, desk sets, black boards and dozens of other items for the kiddies. Please make your selection early. We will be glad to store any item paid on or paid for until you are ready for it. WILLIAMS-BELK COMPANY THE GIFT STORE Sanford North Carolina

Hose Hose Hose Both Kayser's and Belding's Hose. If it is Hose you are looking for, you will find them here. Any color, any quality from service weight to the sheerest chiffon. Any price from \$1.35 to \$2.50. Gifts No where is anything more acceptable than a box of Hose for Christmas gift. Just come in and see what we have. Caviness MATHEMATICS Johnny's mother had been teaching him to count money and to be careful in spending it. One day he came home from an errand to the grocery with five pennies in change. "Now, Johnny," said mother, "I will give you these pennies if you can tell me how much they make." "Five all-day suckers," said Johnny. COULDN'T BE Hodgson—"I don't know whether it was your wife or not. I don't know her very well." Combs—"Did she have a short dress?" Hodgson—"I didn't notice the dress." Combs—"Then it wasn't my wife." The Grand Old Party expects to do its duty, no matter what the duty does to the consumer.—Western Leader. Civil war has broken out in China again, the first time in three days.—Indianapolis News.