

Classified Advertising

JUST ARRIVED—400 cans carbide for lighting plants and welding purposes, at \$6 cash per can. On sale at Hatcher Edw. Co., M. T. McKnight, Wood Bros., Copeland, N. C., W. E. Reid, Dobson; also at my house, "The Franklin Farm." J. Luther Wood, distributor for Western North Carolina. Send me your orders—every can guaranteed to be as good as the best.

FOR RENT—Automobile parking space. Apply Mrs. H. Schaefer Franklin street. 7-1dc

IF YOUR Piano needs tuning phone 149 Carter-Walker Furniture Co., tlc

GIVE your appetite a chance—Keep Woodruff's Arizona honey on the table.

FOR SALE—One Ford truck in good condition. Jackson Bros. tlc

FOR RENT—Stable, barn and garage Mrs. H. Schaefer. tlc

FOR SALE or trade for Real Estate, Six cylinder seven passenger touring car in a number one condition, priced to sell. Mount Airy Insurance & Realty Co.

Salesmen Wanted
To sell Tens and Coffees etc. direct to consumer. Profit sharing plan. Reference and bond required. Pleasant, profitable and healthful employment. Thousands have succeeded with us from twenty to forty years. For full information write to Grand Union Tens Co., 501 S. Elm St., Greensboro, N. C. 7-7pd.

FRESH VEGETABLES—Vegetables delivered to homes, fresh. Phone 395 T. S. Ashburn's Truck Farm. 9-81p

FOR SALE—I "Little Six" automobile 1922 model, in splendid condition. Will sell or trade. Mrs. W. E. Jackson. 7-7dc

FOR SALE—One Leonard refrigerator—Can be seen at Lovill-Dix Co. W. J. Dix. 7-1dc

FOR RENT—Two rooms suitable for light housekeeping. Mrs. Barnett Williamson, Lebanon St. Itp

FOR RENT—My house on Cherry st. Mrs. Sarah Spaugh. tlc

Granite Lodge, 222
A. F. & A. M.
Regular communications 3rd Tuesday in each month, 8 P. M.
H. M. Foy, Master.
C. Binder, Sec.

Mt. Airy Chapter, 68
R. A. M.
Regular convocation 2nd Monday of each month, 8 P. M.
W. R. Simpson, H. P.
W. W. Christian, Sec.

Mt. Airy Chapter,
No. 18, O.E.S.
Regular meeting 1st Thursday in each month, 8 P. M.
Mrs. Fannie Vaughn
Worthy Matron.
C. Binder, Sec.

DeMOLAY COMMANDERY, U. D.
Stated conclave 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in each month, 8 P. M.
H. M. Foy, Commander.
E. W. Paddison, Sec.

DR. H. B. ROWE
Mount Airy, N. C.
PRACTICE LIMITED TO EXP.
EAR, NOSE & THROAT
Office Over 5 and 10c. Stars

Foundry & Machine Shop
East Oak St. Mt. Airy, N. C.
Castings made in iron and brass. Many kinds of castings constantly on hand such as miter gears, spur gears, pulleys, pulley flanges, boxes, mandrels, ash weights, ventilators, plow points, landslides, etc.
Machine work done at reasonable cost.
Old cast iron bought—price according to quality.

J. D. MINICK

R.M. LANCASTER, M.D.
Office in Post Office Building
Residence 111 Rockford St. (Dr. Moorefield's house.)

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
Having qualified as executor of the estate of J. C. Beamer, dec'd, into Surry County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate or said deceased to submit them to the undersigned at Mount Airy, N. C., or before the 20th day of June 1924, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 20th day of June, 1923.

W. W. BEAMER, Executor
of J. C. Beamer

Ice Cream Supper

The Sunday school at Pine Ridge (Cook's school house) will set an ice cream supper Saturday July 1st, beginning at 4 o'clock p. m. The net proceeds from the sale of ice cream and other refreshments to be sold will be applied on the purchase of gas lights for the church.

The public is cordially invited to come.

Children of Confederacy To Meet

The Col. B. Y. Graves' children's chapter U. D. C. will meet with little Misses Hallie and Ruth Moore at their home on Pine street Saturday afternoon July 7, at 3 o'clock. All the members requested to be present bring interesting papers on Jefferson Davis and lets have a fine program.

Mrs. P. S. Rothrock.
Leader C. of C.

One Dollar Saved Represents Ten Dollars Earned

The average man does not save to exceed ten per cent of his earnings. He must spend nine dollars in living expenses for every dollar saved. That being the case he can not be careful about unnecessary expenses.

Very often a few cents properly invested, like buying seeds for his garden, will save several dollars outlay later on. It is the same in buying Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. It costs but a few cents, and a bottle of it in the house often saves a doctor's bill of several dollars.

Tires



A Big Story in a Small Circle

Salem tires are made to use, not to abuse. And if you use them within reason they will give you longer and better service for the money than any other tires on the market we can think of. They are honestly built, to give a car owner his money's worth.

Service Tire & Battery Co.
Corner Pine and Main St., Mt. Airy N. C.

Certificate of Dissolution

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 Masonic Temple Bldg. company a corporation of this State, whose principal office is situated at No. _____ Street, in the town of Mt. Airy, County of Surry State of North Carolina J. B. Haynes being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served, has compiled with the requirements of Chapter 22, Consolidated Statutes, entitled "Corporations," preliminary to the issuing of this Certificate of Dissolution.

Now, therefore, I, Secretary of the State of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the said corporation did, on the 20th day of June 1923, file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by all the stockholders, 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 20th day of June A. D. 1923.

W. N. Everett,
Secretary of State



All Questions Cheerfully Answered

at the Service station, as to the right road, nearest town, railroads, etc. We try to do more than sell you gas, oil, greases, etc. We try to render motorist real, intelligent, courteous service in other ways.

If you have relatives and friends who live in or about Mount Airy you need The Mount Airy News in your home.

Van Lindley's CUT FLOWERS

---PHONE---
W. S. Wolfe Drug Co.

IN QUEST OF SANTA ON SKIS

Eleanor E King

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

HERE were three things that Ralph thoroughly enjoyed—the West, skiing and adventure. He and three other fellows about his age, ranging from nine to twelve had been skiing all morning. The whole surrounding country was mountainous and the boys had no trouble finding places to ski.

"Well, fellow," said Ralph, poised for action at the top of the hill. "I'm off. Here begins my great quest for Santa Claus" and he made a low bow, scraping the snow with his cap. "Ho long," and he was gone.

"Good luck," called the fellows.

He seemed to go on and on at a remarkable speed after he reached the bottom. The boys stood and watched him skim over the snow out of sight.

Ralph went on for two or three miles this way. Then he came to a wooded strip. His ruddy cheeks glowed with delight, as he thought of the adventure he might have here.

The farther into the forest he got, the darker it grew, until finally Ralph couldn't see his hand before his face.

There was only one thing he knew of to defeat his way out. That was a slow process, but Ralph thought any way out of this dark hole would suit him.

In his search for a way out, he found a place where the snow seemed to go almost straight up.

It occurred to him that this

might be the side of a mountain, and if he could get up high enough he would come to daylight.

He slid down several times, got badly scratched on branches, but that didn't bother him in the least.

He was determined to get out of this work, until finally he reached the bottom. The mountain proved to be quite high and after an hour or so of climbing Ralph sat down to rest in the snow.

As he rested, he took a good look at what was before him. What was that up on the top? Why, it looked like a hut, sure enough—a place where he could rest, get something to eat and get warm.

Ralph didn't rest long, he wanted to get to the hut. It was a queer little place, he found upon reaching it. It looked as though a puff of wind would be enough to blow it over.

Ralph knocked at the door very gently for fear of knocking the bones down. The door opened, but Ralph started back with surprise, for the object before him had a bull's head and horns, and a man's body, cloven hoofs and a long tail.

"Well, my boy," said the creature, "what are you here for? Did you come to help me? I usually have some boys come about Christmas time."

Ralph gave a shudder. He this was his beloved Santa Claus, who looked and talked like this. Why hadn't someone told him?

"Who are you?" stammered Ralph, getting up his courage. "Are you Santa Claus?"

The creature burst out laughing. It sounded like thunder. He held his sides and rocked with laughter.

Ralph didn't know what to do now—he was going to laugh himself to death?

Well he rather hoped he would.

Then the creature finally composed himself to say, "No! but I follow up Santa with my helpers.

We break up the toys for the children that they get for Christmas. You stay here tonight, with me and then go along with us. It's great sport breaking up toys."

"No, I can't stay," said Ralph, backing away. "I am in quest of Santa Claus."

The beast doubled up with laughter again. Ralph thought this an opportunity to make his getaway, so he put on his skis and started down the mountain. Dangerous? Anything was better than staying with that beast.

Ralph seemed to be coming to a wall. He jumped, landed squarely and skinned along the snow for a mile or more. Looking up (he hadn't had time to do this before), he beheld in front of him a great castle, covered with turrets and towers.

"Now, what have I gotten into?" said Ralph, aloud. He knocked at the door and was admitted by two queenly fairies.

"Who are you, and who lives here?" quizzed Ralph. "Do you go around breaking up toys, too?"

"Huh! I can guess how," snarled the prisoner. "The hoodie is going to be divided. What will be my share? I can't understand how you got stuck of it."

"Now, the first thing is to pronounce sentence," said the judge, rising slowly and putting on his judicial face. "After that we can talk."

He stood, looking down at the prisoner for some moments, and then said: "For the crimes of which you stand convicted, John Batter, I sentence you to twenty years in our state penitentiary."

He paused, and the prisoner collapsed in a ludicrous heap, his eyes bulging.

"Tw—twenty years," he stuttered. "I—I thought..."

"But, in view of certain things in my mind," the judge went on, calmly, "I will suspend this sentence indefinitely, the length depending wholly on yourself. If you violate or fail to meet in any particular the terms I am about to propose, the sentence will immediately go into effect, and there will be no later mitigation. Now, I pronounce, as provisional sentence, that you expend \$1,000 of the money in doing Christmas work the coming week, commencing tomorrow. There are hundreds of ways of doing this, but, as you are new to the business, I might suggest going through department and other stores and studying the Christmas shoppers. There will be many with anxious faces, counting the few dimes or dollars they have to spend. Get in touch with the clerks so that, by a nod or look, you can make them understand they are to cut prices in half, or put in extra goods, and you meet the difference. Let the children shuffling through the stores, with eager, hungry eyes, who appear to have no money, select something and you pay for it. Do the same for those whose faces are pressed against the windows outside. Talk with married men and have them send turkeys to homes that can't afford one. It doesn't matter whether the father or mother may be unworthy. It is Christmas, and a taste of turkey and cranberry sauce would not hurt them. And, besides, there are the children! You can find ways enough, and each one you meet will open others."

"And after this week, Jack, you will spend \$1,000 each month in such work, until the whole is gone. It will take you nearly four years. We will allow you \$20 from it each week for your personal needs—no more. The very last \$500—the dirty \$500 left by your uncle and which may have started you into that way of money getting, you will give to some poor woman in memory of your wife. Because it is bad money, it should expire itself in good work."

The prisoner had been straightening up. There was sullen defiance in his eyes.

"Suppose I don't do it to the letter, judge?" he queried. "Suppose I save out some? You never could know. It's too much to ask me to give up every cent. How could I live afterwards?"

"There is the suspended twenty years' sentence, Jack," significantly. "If you deviate a hair's breadth from this work the sentence will be unbroken. It would take the rest of your life, and the money is not worth a thought in comparison. Besides, you must be purged of the money for your own good. As to not knowing, we shall keep close watch of all your money. If you draw more, or take more than the sum allowed each month, the original sentence will go into effect."

"Well, my boy," said the creature, "you're a hair's breadth from unbroken sentence."

"For bread you have no dole. Buy hyacinths and feed the soul."

So sings the ancient poet. The modern version is a tiny bowl of bulbs, growing ones which will bloom at holiday time, or unrooted bulbs neatly tied in gray and blue ribbons.

Bulbs at Holiday Time.

For bread you have no dole.

Buy hyacinths and feed the soul."

So sings the ancient poet. The modern version is a tiny bowl of bulbs, growing ones which will bloom at holiday time, or unrooted bulbs neatly tied in gray and blue ribbons.

Schedules shown as information only and are not guaranteed.

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M. A. PENNELLTON, Agent.

Machinist Wanted

Man accustomed to repairing machinery and operating machine shop tools. Steady employment for the right man. Apply to—

The North Carolina Granite Corporation,

Mount Airy, N. C.

Announcement

I have taken over the office and practice of Drs. Cox in Mount Airy and the office will be maintained at the same place in the Leonard Building. The practice will be carried on in the same way and manner as heretofore and all patients will receive my best attention.

Dr. FOY L. PERKINS

Chiropractor

Mount Airy, N. C.

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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 Mount Airy Food & Produce Company, a corporation of this State, whose principal office is situated at No. Main St., in the town of Mount Airy, County of Surry, State of North Carolina, K. M. Smith being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served,