

"CALVIN"



Film Actress Testifies



Miss Ann Luther, film star, who is suing Jack White, millionaire mining man, for \$100,000 breach of promise, as she appeared on the witness stand in Los Angeles recently.

IN MEMORY OF MISS ALPHONSO, FANNIE, A PLEASANT.

Fonne, as she was generally known by her friends, was of a very cheerful and lovable disposition, who to know was to love. She was born July 4th, 1897, and died July 30th, 1924, making her stay on earth 27 years and 26 days. She was taken as it may seem in the prime of life. But God knows best and called her home where there'll be no more sorrows, trials or troubles, there to forever rest in the likeness of Jesus.

She bore her suffering with such Christian fortitude, never heard to grumble or complain—always ready to laugh and say something cheerful. She had been seriously sick a little over eighteen months and all that loving hands and the best of doctors could do was done, but all in vain, nothing could stay the cold hand of death, and when the Father called "child, come home," she calmly passed over.

She leaves a mother, a stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Clayton, two sisters and a brother—Miss Mamie Pleasant, Miss Florence Clayton and W. M. Clayton, all of Hurdle Mills, route 3. She was buried at Lea's Chapel, Elder B. F. Kinney conducted the burial service to a large congregation of relatives and friends. The floral offering was numerous and ones—May Broach.

DIDN'T CARE FOR SECOND CALL.

A recent Mt. Gilead news dispatch relates an interesting story about a colored man who lost his wife a few years ago and never paid for her

burial expenses. A few days ago he called into the office of Major J. A. Lisk and wanted to pay up the debt. "I want to pay right now," he said to Major Lisk, and after having settled in full the colored man went on to state that his wife came to see him the night before and made inquiry as to whether or not he had paid for her coffin. Of course as soon as daylight came he got right out and borrowed the money, as he didn't care for another nocturnal visit of that kind. "Dat woman won't never come to see no mo' to find out ef her coffin is not paid for," said the colored man after he had paid the bill.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
By Mary Graham Bonner

THE BIG TENT

The big tent was filling up quickly with people. There were men and women, boys and girls, and every one looked eager with excitement.



The Snake Charmer.

They had visited the animals in the tents near at hand. They had seen the snake charmer and the lady who swallowed the sword.

Some of the boys had taken water to the elephants and had been given tickets to the circus for the help they had given the circus people that morning.

Pretty soon the sound of the band was heard. And in a moment it appeared. The parade had commenced! Right in a big tent door came the band. What a splendid tune they were playing. And along came many of those they had seen outside.

The snake charmer wore an enormous snake about her neck and she stroked the snake and smiled at the people as she went by.

Some of the people shivered and said: "How can she do that?" But it was certainly part of a circus to see something like that and it really quite thrilled them.

The clown came along and what jokes they cracked. It certainly seemed as though they had been down

in the town for they spoke of stores they had visited and they had some of the names of the people, which made every one laugh.

It was fun to hear the clowns speak of those whom they knew.

There were wild animals, tigers and lions and bears. They were not in this parade, but they were just outside and ready to do some acts.

Those in the parade moved all around in the tent and then the circus began.

There were most wonderful trapeze performances and turning somersaults in the air with only a rope for the performer to hold.

There were riders, riding bareback and jumping through hoops and over beautiful wide ribbons.

The elephants performed and before they finished their act, or rather just as they finished, they all stood up on their hind legs while the band played a great long trill and every one clapped, for this was the elephants' way of bowing.

There was a beautiful lady who walked along a wire and she danced upon the wire and carried a parasol and did many marvelous tricks.

There were statues of living people and horses, too, and they stood in different positions and did not move a muscle.

You could hardly have believed they were alive unless you saw them afterward when they bowed. And then, of course, you were sure.

There were sea lions and they seemed to thoroughly enjoy their tricks, and there were tumbling acts, and races and through all the band played.

All of the animals had been to the circus school during the winter and the people had practiced their tricks, too, and every one now was in the best of form.

Oh, such a huge circus as it was. So many things were to be seen that it seemed no one could possibly look at it all.

But that was one of the nice things about a circus—you couldn't find it dull!

And as every one left the big tent after the show was over people said to each other:

"After all there is nothing like a circus, is there?" And every one agreed with every one else!

Had Overlooked That

Irate Customer—I've worn these calfskin shoes only two months and now look at 'em.



The Clowns.

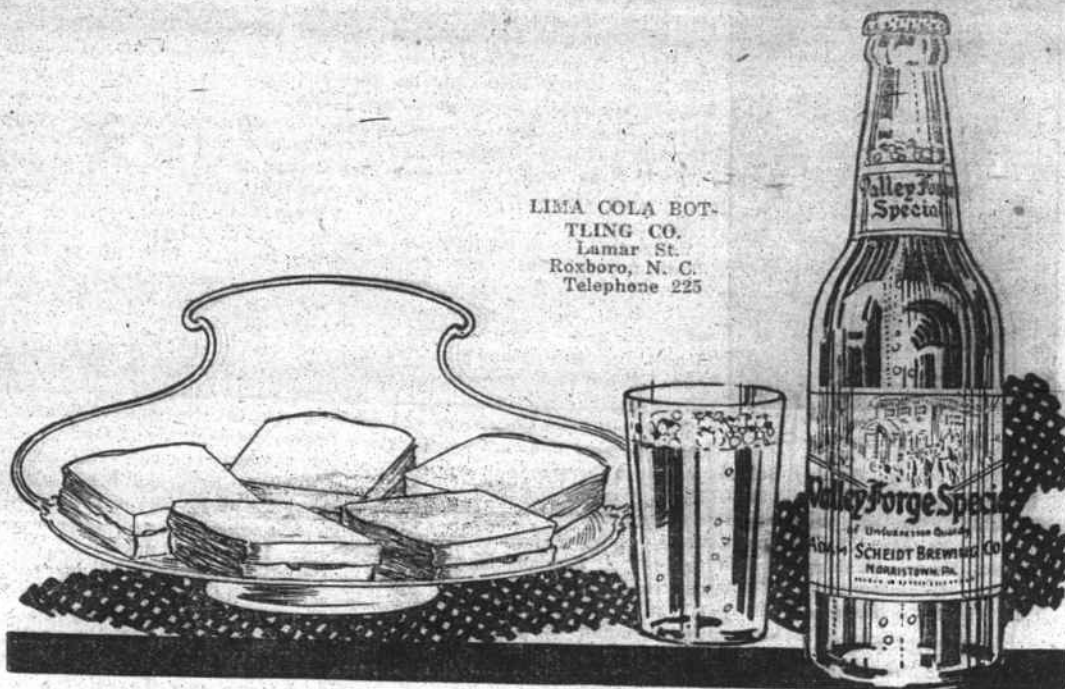
Water, water, everywhere!
Boy, get me a life preserver
---a bottle of ...

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By

Edward McCullough

AUTOCASTER

