

Cameron

The top of the morning!
February, with Saint Valentine in the foreground.

January left us with a good crop of snow, and sterilized air.

Wonder who will be the first to don a paper suit.

Messrs. J. D. McNeill and brother, J. Arch McNeill of Floralla, were in town Monday. Mr. Arch remained over night, with his brother, Rev. M. D. McNeill.

Misses Minnie and Bonnie Muse, teachers at Roberdell, came home to enjoy the snow holidays.

Mrs. M. D. McNeill and Mr. Jewel Humphill spent Monday afternoon with Miss Mary McNeill across the Moore line in Lee.

Mr. Jethro Steel of Zebulon, was the guest last week of Mr. Horace Joyner.

Rev. M. D. McNeill went to Cypress Sunday to conduct the funeral services of Deputy Sheriff J. N. Blue, of Fayetteville, who was shot to death while discharging his duty, by a soldier from Camp Bragg.

Misses Effie Gilchrist, and Mabel Muse, teachers at Oak Grove came home for a visit during the snow.

Miss Lucile Loving, bookkeeper and stenographer for the Sanford Sash and Blind Company, came home for the week-end.

It is with profound regret I learn of the death of Dr. Francis Juat of Raeford. An excellent and learned physician, a true and courteous gentleman. A good man, popular with every one, whose good fortune it was to know him. He will be missed in his home town.

Miss Mamie Arnold returned Sunday from Fayetteville where she had been to visit Mrs. Annie Monroe Coffee, who is in very ill health. Later, Mrs. Coffee died Sunday.

The Hartsell Garage has a very handsome electric sign made by the superintendent Mr. Lendon Hartsell, assisted by Mr. A. M. Sniper, general manager. It is up to that part of town, to clean up and look its best, render such a brilliant display.

Miss Myrtle Gaddy entertained a number of her young friends at her home Saturday evening.

Glad to report Mrs. H. T. Petty improving, with the excellent nursing of Mrs. Lula Stephens.

Mr. W. G. Parker spent Monday at Garner.

Mr. W. H. Olive was a Raleigh visitor Monday.

M. McL. McKeithen has bought out the bankrupt stock of T. A. Hendricks.

Miss Mamie Mae Muse is suffering from a broken wrist by slipping on the ice during the snow.

The Young Ladies Missionary Auxiliary met last Friday with Mrs. Jewel Hemphill. After an interesting program of reading and music, the hostess served sandwiches, pineapple salad and Olives. Those present were Misses Annie Borst, Vera McLean, Margaret McFayden, Rachel Gilchrist, Annie Laurie Phillips. Guests: Miss Jacksie

Muse, Mrs. Lula Muse, Andrew Muse Hemphill, June McIver Hemphill. Mrs. Jewel Hemphill is president of the society.

Evidently the "Pilot man," is a man not charmed with the short dresses and knee shows of the present fashion of "mi-lady." It is commendable. Glad to know he has the courage to come out boldly in the face of the fair sex, and express his opinion. Not that I am in favor of long skirts. Decidedly not. Long skirts are inconvenient, ugly, and unsanitary, sweeping up all the dirt and germs on the streets, and in houses too, for that matter. The proper kind of skirt, is one reaching to the ankles, or shoe tops. A train should never be worn except at a reception or as an indoor evening gown. Dame Fashion is tyrannical. I remember when ladies wore trains, upon all occasions and she who could manage her train most gracefully, was to be envied. That was a silly fashion but it was not immodest.

I often wonder if the young women of today think that they are being attractive to the opposite sex, by such an immodest display of limbs and shoulders. They may attract, it is true, but it is an attraction that will not add any honor to the fair fame of the lady. Men are queer creatures. They want what they can't get. The prize won, the pleasure ceases. The same rule applies to that they can see. "Familiarity breeds contempt." Young lady, if you wish to win a man, keep him wondering and after you have won him, keep him still wondering. As the Indians say "I have spoken."

With the modern dances of Jazz, Foxtrot, Shimmy and Catwalk, it is refreshing to read the figures called in and old time square dance in the days of the Wild and Woolly West. Beginning: "Now boys, salute your ladies! North and south settlers, swop selections, swing your vis-a-vees, sashay, and go home. Balance to corners lock horns with your own heifers, and sassel 'em to their places!" "Saint Peters Jump Si Crane's claim to Bess Blodget at your right! next feller follow to his place, cut out your lady, give her a turn, and on to the next." "Now get ready for the round rep!" "Gents lead their trail herd to the left, ladies to the right, jine outfits, and work the range together up the valley!"

Rip out the range lines, ladies on this side, gents on that. Forward and back! Boys, carral the fillies, rope your own, and back to your claim with her! "The gents will seat the ladies, and the band will take five minutes for refreshments in which I'll jine 'em.

Representative George R. Ross introduced two new bills in the House Wednesday. One is to increase the road tax levy in Moore county, and the other to validate the bond issue in Moore county. This last bill is an excellent one and should become a law in order to strengthen any bond issue of the county that has or will be issued by the county.

Pay Your Bills Promptly

Today is Pay Your Bills Promptly Day. If you do not pay your bills promptly, you are in reality asking your butcher, your grocer and your drygoods man to lend you money without interest. The simple truth of the matter is that unpaid bills mean higher prices. You, and every one else, can pay every bill promptly if you make up your mind to buy only things you can afford.

The Pilot Man

Samson Trucks

Samson Tractors

Chevrolet Cars

BUILT RIGHT ————— **PRICES RIGHT**

All Cash? **NO**—we have a most attractive time payment plan. Let us explain

Service Parts carried for all these
PRODUCTS

Carthage Tractor Co.
CARTHAGE, NORTH CAROLINA

WIN

G

FE

Save
goods

GUN

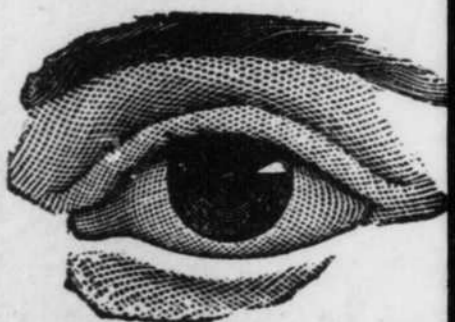
What Are You Here

Written especially for the
BY W. G. EBEL

If you've never made another have a
in life;
If you've never helped a brother thro
gle and his strife,
If you've never been a comfort to
the worn;
Will you tell us what you're here for
land of morn.
If you've never made the pathway of
glow with sun,
If you've never brought a bubble to
heart with fun,
If you've never cheered a toiler that
help along;
Will you tell us what you're here for
land of song.
If you've never made a comrade fe
sweet place,
Because you lived within it, and s
your grace,
If you've never heard a woman or
proclaim
A blessing on your county—your'e a
the game.

An interesting letter from U
was received to late for publi
week. It will appear in our ne

HAVE YOUR EYES E



A.M. to 4:00 P. M. Glasses
children and young people
the latest examining inst
operation. Consultation fr