

LOCAL AND COUNTY NEWS

SHORT NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST OF TOWN AND COUNTY. CONDENSED INTO PARAGRAPHS FOR BUSY NEWS READERS.

There will be a box party and popularity contest held at the Merritt school Saturday night, Feb. 14th. Proceeds will be used for equipment for the new building now in progress. Public cordially invited to attend.

666 has proven it will cure Malaria, Chills and Fever, Bilious Fever Colds and LaGrippe.

The Ground-hog must have seen its shadow Monday as the weather has been all out of whack ever since.

Rub-My-Tism is a powerful antiseptic; it kills the poison caused from infected cuts, cures old sores, tetter, etc.

Attorney, Chester D. Turner of Hillsboro, has a big suit on hand at New Bern, involving the title to 20,000 acres of land.

Rub-My-Tism is a great pain killer. It relieves pain and soreness caused by Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, etc.

The old fashion "la grippe" is prevalent in the land. There are several cases in town and college.

We will pay a straight salary \$35.00 per week and expenses to man or woman with rig to introduce Poultry Mixture. Pureka Mfg. Co., East St. Louis, Ill.

Wanted: Men to sell Auto Accessories, quick seller and large commission all or spare time Auto Equipment Company, High Point, N. C.

Mr. R. L. Strowd returned last week from Florida, where he went to spend a month or more, but was called home on account of some pressing business matters.

Mr. Anderson Hunter, an aged and well known citizen of the Williams' Chapel section, is reported in a very feeble condition.

It is hoped that our firemen will have as large or larger crowd at their next entertainment as that Friday night. They are to give two more shows soon. The next will be much better than the last one.

Mr. Paul Blackwood, aged 48 years, died Saturday morning at his home in Carrboro after only a short illness of acute indigestion. He was well known in this section and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. The remains were buried at Bethel church Sunday afternoon. Services conducted by Rev. J. F. McDuffie.

We learn that the store house of N. W. Brown at West Hillsboro, occupied by H. D. Smith, grocery, Victor Allen, dry goods and millinery of the Misses Jordan and Dunn, was destroyed by fire early last Friday morning. The loss is estimated at \$20,000. The building was partially covered by insurance, but there was no insurance on any of the stocks of goods.

Firemen Answer Calls Promptly

Sunday morning about 11 o'clock the firemen were called to the home of W. B. Sorrell, on Hillsboro street. A spark from a chimney had ignited the dry shingle roof and the blaze was gaining some headway when the firemen arrived, who soon extinguished it. Our firemen believe in the old adage that a stitch in time saves nine, and they always get to a fire before it has had time to get much of a start. They certainly have been lucky in this respect.

The Chapel Hill garage received a car load of Fords yesterday. Maybe yours came!

For Sale: 2 lots 60x190 McCauley Street. Tax valuation \$600 will get them. 6 lots in Carrboro, 60x100, \$1000. A. H. Koonce.

There is to be a box party and Brunswick stew at Piney Mt. school house Saturday night, Feb. 14. The proceeds will go for benefit of school. The public invited.

When we give to the Near East Relief remember we are helping to feed hungry children. Who, think you, is neighbor to the hungry child?

666 quickly relieves Colds and LaGrippe, Constipation, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite and Headaches.

Cheek-Ray

A quiet marriage was solemnized at the residence of Rev. J. F. McDuffie in Chapel Hill on the evening of Jan. 23th 1920 when Mr. Luther E. Cheek took unto himself a wife in the person of Miss Berta Ray. The groom is a prosperous young farmer of the Calvander section, a son of R. B. Cheek. The bride is daughter of Mr. Jas. L. Ray, of Durham, and is a very popular young woman. THE NEWS joins their friends in wishing them a very happy married life.

Death of Mrs. James.

Mrs. N. J. James, aged 42 years, died one day last week at her home near Hillsboro. The remains were buried at New Sharon church. Besides a husband and several children, she is survived by a mother, Mrs. Julia Cole Brown, four brothers Messrs. Ed A. Brown, of Chapel Hill, J. L. Brown, of Hillsboro, T. O. Brown, of Garner, and C. L. Brown, of Fortworth, Texas; Mrs. Bertie Turner, Miss Hattie Brown, Mrs. Maurice B. Ray, of Hillsboro, and Mrs. Annie Williams, of Virginia. The family have the sympathy of their many friends.

Rymer Well Known Here

The Columbus (Ga.) Ledger reports the mysterious disappearance of Lt. W. C. Rymer, of Camp Benning, who has been absent for over a week and no trace of him can be found. His wife believes him dead, but camp officers hold to lost memory theory. Lt. Rymer was well known in Chapel Hill. He was a student in the University and conducted a club house at Mrs. S. M. Barbees'. Mr. W. F. Strowd, who is in Columbus, talked with Rymer the night before he disappeared, and said he was in his right mind. Mrs. Rymer offers \$250 reward for any information leading to her husbands whereabouts.

Death of A. T. Fowler

Mr. A. T. Fowler, brother of Mr. John T. Fowler, of near Hillsboro, died at his home in Durham Sunday afternoon. Mr. Fowler was born and reared in four miles of Chapel Hill, being a son of the late Wash F. Fowler. He was for many years actively connected with the business world of Durham, having been engaged in merchandising, conducting a bottling works and a wholesale feed and grain store, but retired about two years ago on account of failing health. Two years ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis and on Friday last he had another stroke from which he never recovered. He is survived by a wife and nine children, also four brothers and five sisters.

Periodic Bilious Attacks.

Persons subject to periodic bilious attacks will observe that their appetite fails them just before an attack. That is, they do not really crave food but eat because it is meal time. If they will eat only a light meal and no meat, then take two of Chamberlain's Tablets the attack may be avoided.

Death of Mrs. Thompson

We regret to record the death of Mrs. Emily Elizabeth Thompson, wife of Mr. W. H. Thompson, which occurred here Saturday morning at 10:30 o'clock, after an illness of over a year. The funeral services were held from the house Sunday afternoon by Presiding Elder, M. T. Plyler, of Durham, and all that was mortal of this grand old mother in Israel was tenderly conveyed to our Silent City. She was the mother of Mrs. Cora E. Williamson, Miss Carrie L. Thompson, and the editor, of Chapel Hill, Mrs. John W. Webb, of Salisbury, and J. D. Thompson. She was in the 81st year of her age. Vain is any attempt to measure the loss of a mother to her children. Business cares and their own home circles have encroached upon their time, may have robbed mother of their companionship, but she was ever just the same; rejoicing in their success and grieving at their misfortunes. They may have grown away from her, but she never from them; they were still her boys and girls. We know that years hence the memory of her unselfish devotion will make them better men and better women and her precepts be their guiding star.

The floral offerings by friends and loved ones were very pretty. Flowers seem to be the best emblem we have to express our love for we wreath them around the cradle, the marriage altar and the tomb. Thus would we leave her, and in memory keep her, as sweetly reposing among the beautiful and fragrant flowers.

The family wish to thank the dear friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in life's greatest trial, such kindness as was shown is not soon forgotten.

Good Woman Passes

We regret to chronicle the death of Mrs. Lizzie Andrews, widow of the late Addison Andrews, who passed away Saturday morning at her home near White Cross, after an illness of several months, at the age of 80 years. The funeral and burial took place Sunday afternoon at Bethel Baptist church. The services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. F. McDuffie. Deceased is survived by one sister, Mrs. Alex. Maddry, of the Orange church section, and two daughters, Misses Mamie and Alice Andrews and one adopted son, Dr. Eugene Sugg, of New London, Conn. Mrs. Andrews was an estimable woman, loved and esteemed by all her neighbors and friends.

Notice of Election.

To the Citizens and Voters of Carrboro School District: You are hereby notified that pursuant to an order of the County Board of Commissioners of Orange county, an election will be held in the Carrboro School District, lying in Orange county, Chapel Hill township on the 7th day of February, 1920, to ascertain the will of the people as to issuing bonds in the sum of \$25,000.00, bearing interest at not more than 6 per cent per annum, payable semi-annually; said bonds to run twenty years and the proposed tax rate to take care of said bonds to be not more than thirty cents on the one hundred dollars valuation of property and not more than ninety cents on the poll.

And for the purpose of said election the following are named as registrars and poll holders: L. R. Sturdivant, registrar; A. M. McCauley and M. W. Sparrow, poll holders. And it appearing that a new registration of voters is necessary in said district, all persons entitled to vote under the law are hereby notified to present themselves to said registrar within the period hereafter named, to be registered upon the books in accordance with the law made and provided, and said registration shall be known as a new registration and all persons and voters are required to register under said registration before they are entitled to vote in said election.

Said election shall be held at L. R. Sturdivant's Store in the town of Carrboro. The said registrar shall open the books for registration twenty days before the second Saturday and to stay open until sunset on the second Saturday before said election and shall register voters in accordance with the law made and provided. The election officials shall canvass the votes and declare the result and certify their returns to the Board of County Commissioners of Orange county.

This 12th day of Dec. 1919, by order of Board of Commissioners of Orange county.

A. W. KENION, Clerk to Board County Com.



The Power of Money

When William Payne, the banker at Bensonville, decreed that no farmer who did not raise cows as well as wheat could borrow money from him, the angry grain growers almost lynched him. But they had to do as he demanded—and today his county is an oasis in a blowaway desert, his depositors and borrowers are prosperous farmers, his bank is looked upon as the agricultural father of the whole countryside. Such is *The Power of Money for Good*. Herbert Quick, formerly a member of the Farm Loan Board, tells the story in the February 7th issue of

The COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

It is the first article in a great new series about country banks. The business of a bank—of *this* bank—and the prosperity of its farmer customers are closely related. That is why we stand ready at all times to give to you whatever service is in our power. Consult with us about your farming plans. Let us help you in your financial plans. Keep your money on deposit with us. Let us advise you what to read about farming; let us, in fact, send in your subscription for THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN. For only \$1.00 you can read Herbert Quick's series and all the other splendid articles that will appear in the next 52 issues of the Great National Farm Weekly.

5¢

the copy everywhere

BANK OF CHAPEL HILL.

Chapel Hill, N. C. M. C. S. Noble Pres. M. E. Hogan, Cashier Phone No. 2

Gentlemen:

(1) Because you know me, enter my name for THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN for one year and charge the cost, \$1.00, to me. Cross out one

(2) Here's my dollar. I want THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN. Send it to me.

(My Name) _____

(My Address) _____

(City) _____

(State) _____

Life Was a Misery

Mrs. F. M. Jones, of Palmer, Okla., writes: "From the time I entered into womanhood . . . I looked with dread from one month to the next. I suffered with my back and bearing-down pain, until life to me was a misery. I would think I could not endure the pain any longer, and I gradually got worse. . . Nothing seemed to help me until, one day, . . . I decided to

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I took four bottles," Mrs. Jones goes on to say, "and was not only greatly relieved, but can truthfully say that I have not a pain. . ."

"It has now been two years since I took Cardui, and I am still in good health. . . I would advise any woman or girl to use Cardui who is a sufferer from any female trouble."

If you suffer pain caused from womanly trouble, or if you feel the need of a good strengthening tonic to build up your run-down system, take the advice of Mrs. Jones. Try Cardui. It helped her. We believe it will help you.

All Druggists

1.00

Play Ball

LIFE has been called a GAME. Whether its BASE BALL, FOOT BALL, BASKET BALL or GOLF; you can't prove it by us. We are too busy watching the SCORE to PLAY.

One thing we will say; the FIRST NATIONAL BANK has got the best team in the State.

Watch the FIRST NATIONAL BANK. While all the World is in turmoil and the League of Nations aint permitted to function, the FIRST NATIONAL BANK is busy playing Ball.

Two ministers attended a match game between two of the "World Besters" and as they scanned the eager, expectant countenances of more than thirty thousand enthusiasts who filled the stadium, one minister inquired of the other why it was that folks could not be persuaded to attend church and manifest such deep interest in more important concerns. A gentleman sitting immediately behind the two ministers inquired to know if he might answer the query. "Certainly, yes certainly, we would appreciate it as we are anxious to know." The gentlemen replied: "That's easy—YOU DON'T PLAY BALL."

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK believes in and acts upon the philosophy of the Base Ball Fan. We play ball, and you are invited to notice the SCORE CARD. The SCORE CARD proves that THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK is a winner. We need you. We need your business; small or great. The game is exciting. Three on base and none out, Whoop up the

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

We will appreciate it. Small favors thankfully received; larger ones in proportion.

WE KNOW YOUR WANTS AND WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

The First National Bank

Durham, N. C.

JULIAN S. CARR W. J. HOLLOWAY
President. Chshier.