

HATS HATS HATS HATS HATS

What Kind of Hats?

Sunshade Hats

Sunshade Hats

Sunshade Hats

Sunshade Hats

"Sunshade Hats" put them all in the shade. We bought them at the best price. We are selling them at the lowest price.

Co-operative Mercantile
Company

"THE FAMILY STORE"

Several nice dwellings to
rent or sell. Good neigh-
borhood.

Monroe Insurance
and Investment Co.

HIGH SCHOOL ANNUAL APPEARS

Despite High Cost of Paper, "Mohisco" Still Lives.

Better than ever the Mohisco, the annual of the Monroe High School, makes its appearance on the streets of Monroe. Despite the fact that it now costs almost twice as much to get out an annual it is as big as ever. The loyal support given by the business men of the town in buying advertising space in the book made it possible.

The annual is a credit to the school and to the corps of editors who produced it. They are: Elizabeth Hudson, editor in chief; Joe McEwen, business manager; Leland Stewart and Hannah Blair, assistant business managers; Gerard Stack, May Beasley, Raeford Laney and Luella Marsh, associate editors; Ruth Houston, social editor; Harry Coble, picture editor; Olin Sikes, athletic editor; William Shelley and John Coble, art editors.

On the dedication page appears the service flag of the High School, a large star in the center of the service flag colors and on this star is the numeral 50, the number of former High School pupils now fighting for the freedom of the world in Uncle Sam's army. The annual is dedicated to these fighters for world democracy in appropriate words as follows: "To the fifty noble boys of the Monroe High School, who in the time of this, our National Crisis, have answered the call of their country, we, the Editors of the Mohisco, affectionately dedicate this book as a token of the love and esteem that we cherish for you."

After the picture of the High School service flag there appears a group picture of the editors. But on the first page there appears a cut of the high school, looking so cool and attractive — from the outside — but looking like — well we won't say what on the inside. Individual pictures of the faculty and the senior class are given. Group pictures of the remaining high school grades.

After the usual class histories, poems, etc., there appears the high school statistics, a short story, rhymes and then — the fun. Here are a few of the flesh producers gathered at? Coble, "The comic section." Leland, "Harry, what are you looking at?" Coble, "The comic section." Leland, "What is the comic section?" Coble, "Yes, it's a ladies' fashion book."

Miss Vann was heard to exclaim: "Gee, but I wish I had been born rich instead of good looking."

Prof White: "Wallace, what is preparedness?"

Wallace: "That is when a widow taking dancing lessons."

W. O. LEMMOND,
Attorney-at-Law.

Office in Law Building, old Library Room, Monroe, N. C.

Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts. Will give special attention to collection of claims and settlement of estates by administrators and executors.

ACE OF ACES LAID TO REST

Impressive Ceremonies Marked Consignment of His Body to Grave.

The funeral of Major Lufbery, the American aviator, who was killed recently in a battle with a Hun machine, was very impressive. The pall bearers, three American and French aviators, carried the flag draped coffin from the little frame building to a motor car for the trip to the grave. The procession was led by the American band, a company of American infantry just from the trenches and a company of French infantry.

Following the coffin were 200 American and French officers including all of Major Lufbery's companions in the air service, the American general commanding the sector north-west of Toul and a French general commanding an army corps.

The party drew up at the grave and while the service was being read one American aviator after another

planned down from the sky, his motor shut off until he was just overhead. Each threw out great bunches of red roses which floated down on the coffin and the bared heads of the officers and caps of the soldiers, who were drawn up at attention.

At the conclusion of the services the French general stepped forward and said:

"On behalf of my comrades of the French army, I wish to pay respectful fraternal tribute to one of the heroes of the air, who was victorious eighteen times; a son of the noble and generous republic which came to our assistance to save the liberties of the world.

"Rest peacefully, Major Lufbery, close by the martyrs to our great cause. Your glorious example will inspire in us the spirit of sacrifice till the day when humanity's enemy shall be finally vanquished. Good-bye."

The American general under whom Major Lufbery once served as a pri-

vate soldier, and the chief of the aerial service also paid homage to the dead aviator. The firing squad fired three times across the grave, a bugler sounded taps and another bugler, hidden in a nearby wood echoed it. As the sound of the bugles died away all was silence except for the droning of the machines of Major Lufbery's comrades, patrolling the line high in the air and occasionally the dull booming of the distant guns.

Atop all the handsome wreaths was a little bunch of wild roses and daisies to which was attached a piece of paper saying that it came from Major Lufbery's orderly and mentioning many kindnesses. With tears in his eyes the orderly came up to the casket and reverently placed the flowers on it.

Official confirmation is still lacking to the report that the German airplane responsible for the death of Major Lufbery had been brought down by a French aviator.

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By buying your Groceries from us.

Good Groceries, Prices Right and Service as good as the Best.

WINCHESTER & HINSON

AT WALLER'S OLD STAND.

Monroe Vulcanizing Co.

Get our prices before you buy your tires and accessories.

Champion X Spark Plugs only 60c.

Storage Batteries Recharged 75c.

New Goodyear tires guaranteed 3500 miles \$10 and up. Ajax, Firestone, Pennsylvania, and Goodrich tires at a bargain. Fresh new tubes, guaranteed, only, \$2.65. We have a good stock of blowout shoes, reliners, patches, and Pennsylvania oil. Vulcanizing a specialty.

Monroe Vulcanizing Co.



"I'm afraid that's all I can spare"

You're a regular, red-blooded, true-blue American. You love your country. You love that flapping, snapping old flag. Your heart thumps hard when the troops tramp by. You're loyal—100 per cent.

You intend to—you want to—help win the war in a hurry.

"Sacrifice? Sure," you've been thinking. "Just you wait till they really need it." And you've honestly thought you meant that too.

But—look yourself in the eye, now, and search up and down inside of your heart—did you mean it? Did you really mean "sacrifice"?

Listen: You feel poor. The third Liberty Loan, the high prices, the Income Tax—you've done your bit. You feel that you've given all you can spare.

What? Then what did you mean? What's that you said about loving your country? What did you think the word "Sacrifice" means?

Surely you didn't mean, did you, to give only what you can spare? What about our boys who are giving their lives in the trenches? Are they giving only what they can "spare"?

How about those mothers and little "kiddies" in the shell-wrecked towns of that war-swept hell:— hungry—ragged— sobbing— alone? Giving up their homes, their husbands, their fathers.

While we—over here with our fun and our comforts—we hold up our heads and feel patriotic because we have given—what? Some loose bills off the top of our roll. "We've given all we can spare!"

Come, come! Let's quit fooling ourselves. Let us learn what "sacrifice" means. Let us give more than we can spare—let us "give till the heart says stop."

Contributed to the Red Cross by

The Union Drug Co.

A. M. Secretst, Manager.

Roland Horton, Code Morgan, Ed McClelland, Rupert Funderburk, Rob Wolfe.