

The Bank of Union

Capital \$50,000.00 Surplus \$90,000.00

This Bank has had since its organization, and will continue to have, the following guiding principles:

SAFETY. Safety First. Safety for the bank, and above all, safety for its depositors. The sum of \$90,000.00 has been retained out of the net earnings of the bank as a special and additional fund for the protection of its depositors. This fact puts this bank on the Honor Roll of banks; for very few banks in the United States have set aside this proportion of surplus to capital and it is sufficient evidence to convince the most skeptical that people who deposit with this bank are absolutely safe.

PROGRESS. We are not in the business for a mush room growth. We are, in fact, conservative. Yes, but our object is to be just conservative enough to be able to be truly and safely progressive. We believe in progress along all good lines, and especially progress in civic righteousness. This bank undertakes not only to make a success for itself, but to help on all its customers and friends to better things. Has it done so? The stockholders are not complaining and the number of people this bank has helped over tight and rough places and on to better things must now be counted by the thousands.

COURTESY. It is our purpose not only to safeguard and benefit materially in this world's goods all with whom we deal, but to please and satisfy all our customers to the extent of our utmost patience and ability. To this end, let it be understood that we are always ready and anxious to correct mistakes when convinced that we are in error and we will grant every favor within our power consistent with our duty. If our advice on a business proposition is worth anything, you are welcome to it, and we will take and safely keep your valuables until you call for same, and especially your Liberty Bonds. In short, we are trying to do everything for our customers and the public that any sound bank ought to do, and it is upon this basis that we invite your deposits, your confidence and your friendship.

The Bank of Union

W. S. BLAKENEY, President.

R. G. LANEY, Cashier.

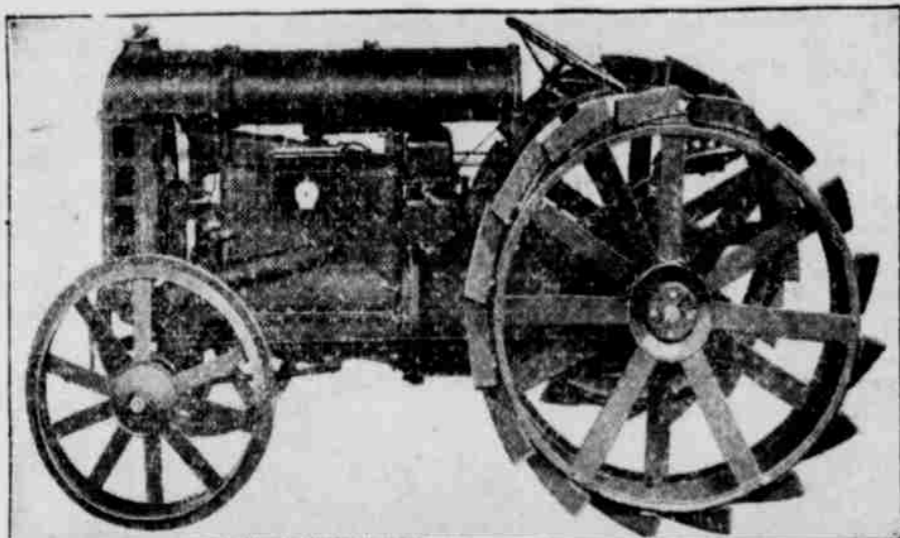
The Mule Eats

the whole output of **5 acres** and averages but 3 to 3 1-2 hours work per day

Fordson-izing is Econom-izing

FORDSON	MULES
KEROSENE TO PLOW 50 ACRES . . . \$13.26	2 1/2 BU. OATS AT .70 \$17.50
LUBRICATING OIL 1.90	1100 LBS. HAY 13.20
TOTAL \$15.16	TOTAL \$30.58
TIME CONSUMED 6 DAYS.	TIME CONSUMED 11 DAYS.

5 Days Saved



The FORDSON Tractor

PRICE \$750.00, F. O. B., DEARBORN, MICH.

We dealers cannot afford to allow your crops to rot in the fields or your plowing to be delayed at a critical time. We have provided for just such emergencies and are prepared at all times with Service Men, and Service Parts to give you skilled service efficiently and promptly, taking it to you on your farm. We have prepared to fur-

nish you in addition with the proper tools, thus assuring you greatest efficiency from your tractor.

Oliver Plows,
Amsco Seed Drills,
Roderick Lean Harrows,
McKay Disc Plows,
Newell Sanders Plows,
Dunham Culti-Packers.

Henderson Garage and Machine Co.
Ford Cars, Ford Trucks, Fordson Tractors, Genuine Ford Parts.

THE ADVANCED SECTOR

A Department for Union County Ex-Soldiers.

The aim of this department of The Journal is to print matters of interest to the thousand or more Union County men who served in the World War. Anything vitally affecting the soldier will be printed, and ex-bucks in the rear rank, privates first class, non-com's and shavetails are urged to make occasional contributions.

The 30th division is having its first reunion at Greenville, and from the way Union County members of the "Old Hickory" flocked to the South Carolina city, the division is still up to fighting strength. Ben Eubanks, of Lee and Lee Company, went Sunday so he could be certain of getting a room. Ben noticed that they were planning to erect some "pup tents" to care for the over-flux of soldiers, and so he decided to take no chances. He is through with the "pups."

A good one is going the rounds on Bob Houston, who was in the aviation corps. He was taking a little spin through the country with an elderly gentleman by the name of Long. The road was in pretty good shape, and Bob couldn't resist the temptation to open the throttle. Faster and faster sped the car. Long began to fight around in his seat. "Hold on, Bob," he managed to ejaculate. "you're going too fast!" "Pshaw," replied the ex-aviator, "I am used to riding from a hundred to a hundred and fifty miles an hour in the air." "Yes," came the weak response from Long, "but you see, Bob, there were no telephone posts up there!"

This Man Guarded the C. O.'s Birthday Cake.

From the "Home Sector," a soldier's magazine published by the old editorial staff of the "Stars and Stripes," we gather the following:

Ernest Goddin of the Department of Labor at Washington makes a double entry into the softest service and shortest service contests. He spent just three days at Camp Meade last October and all that time he stood watch over a birthday cake which the company baker had just prepared for his Co. O. Goddin was called back to Washington for service before the cake was cut.

Ex-Buck-Private Patrolman O'Shea arrested Ex-Lieutenant Rothfeld and took him before Ex-Major Magistrate Henry H. Curran, who fined the former lieutenant ten dollars for climbing through the window of a street-car. It happened in New York. Next!

Overdone.

Three negro soldiers in France were engaged in the great American pastime of slinging it.

"Will Johnson, wat yo' business back in de States?"

"Ah runs de biggest alleviatah in de big Willards' Hotel in Washington."

"Sam Jeffabson, wat yo' do in de States?"

"I see de champeen crapshootah of Richmond, Vahsionny."

"Yo' niggahts mighty po class, suah nuff," and Bo Jackson, "Ah's a lion tamah fo' de circus. Ah takes dem fresh fierce lions and twists 'em by de tail until dey turns round an' tries to snap me. Den I grabs dar tongues and pulls 'em out so dat when dey tries to bite me, dey bites dar own tongue, and dat away Ah tames a lion in 'bout foh houahs."

"Go 'way, Bo, yo' ain't no lion tamah—yo' is a lyin' niggah!"

The Doughboy Tells the World.

After I've slogged in the muck and mire,

After I've smelled the dawn;

After I've looked on a land on fire

And an empire smashed and shorn;

After I've gone on a soldier's path,

Roaring and looting and free,

Winning, by luck, through the pit's own wrath,

Do you think you can fetter me?

Think you can fetter me down, I ask,

To walls and files and ink;

A shiny desk and a stiff cuffed task

In a city sans a drink?

After I've harked to the big ones break,

Ducked to their jagged spray,

Think you can thrill me with tea and cake

And the charms of a cabaret?

After I've known but the tent and deck

Under hot stranger skies

Think you can collar my bull-like neck,

Show me in toepinch size?

Tie me, perhaps, to a house and wife,

Make me a shackled man—

Think you can get me to live that life?

You bet your last centime—YOU CAN!

—Stewart M. Emery.

Not What It Used To Be.

The Gastonia Gazette.

The news that Mr. and Mrs. So-and-so have sailed for Southampton and Le Havre on the steamer Luxoria will doubtless continue to be duly recorded in the American press in future exactly as it was in the pacific past. Only the item will not have the same import. It will recall to the minds of some thousand men certain former trips on that same Luxoria when she carried two six-inch guns aft, several lower decks with bunks in tiers, and a mess that ranged all the way from fair to rotten.

The So-and-sos may stick to the old beaten path, and visit Paris, the Brittany coast, Aix-les-Bains and the foothills of the Pyrenees. Or they may journey across the old battlefields, tens of thousands strong. It matters not which, or both—they will cross and re-cross, wherever they go, the trail of the doughboy.

If half the before-the-war delight of being a tourist consisted in its exclusiveness—in the fact that "everybody can't do this"—then that half is gone.

Hereafter it will be no distinction for Mrs. So-and-so to mention casually under her lorgnette the fact that she passed a week one winter at Nice. So did her ice-man.

Kelly-Springfield Tires and Tubes

The man who thinks most about automobile tires doesn't have to think about them at all after he's put Kelly-Springfield tires and tubes on his car.

SOLD BY

The Sikes Company, Inc.



We Offer Our Customers

The Services of a Modern and Progressive Bank. Their needs are always considered thoroughly by our officers. We are glad to extend accommodations on as liberal terms as the rules of modern banking will permit.

We solicit the checking accounts of Firms and Individuals.

This Bank isn't trying to make money OUT of its customers, but to make money WITH them.

—THE—

Farmers & Merchants Bank

The Bank That Backs the Farmer.

C. B. Adams, Cashier.

M. K. Lee, President.

J. J. CROW'S VICTORY MEAL

Home-ground from selected corn. It's great—ask those who have tried it. Buy it from your grocer, or direct from me.

J. J. CROW.

NOTICE

I have leased the ginnery of J. H. & T. C. Lee at the Carelock place in Lanes Creek township. I have put the plant in first class condition and am doing fine work. I will pay you market prices for your seed at all times.

PRICES FOR GINNING AS FOLLOWS:

Ginning	\$2.00 per bale
Bagging and Ties	\$1.50 per bale
Warehouse Tax	\$.25 per bale
Total	\$3.75 per bale

It will pay you to give me your patronage.

V. T. PIERCE

GINNER AND SEED BUYER

R. F. D. No. 1

Monroe, N. C.