

EFIRD'S

Great

Easter Sale

Is in Full Swing. In fairness to yourself and your pocket-book, don't miss this great Money Saving Event.

Make your money go farther by trading at EFIRD'S. We can and do sell it for less.

Efird's Department Store

Pulls High Prices Down.

Young man, what will be your financial condition in 1941—twenty years from now?

It is up to you, and now is the time to decide the question of your future. Twenty years hence may be entirely too late.

Opportunities for making money are before you every day, but without money it is difficult to get a start in this age of keen competition.

Open a savings account in this bank. Add to it systematically each pay day. Later, when the right opportunity presents, you will not be handicapped by lack of funds.

Successful men all travel this road. It is the only one that leads to definite results.

Do it today. Tomorrow is the procrastinator's excuse.

Monroe Bank & Trust Co.
R. B. Redwine, Pres. H. B. Clark, Cashier.

MAKE THE START NOW

A BANK ACCOUNT HERE IS A STRONG BUSINESS FOUNDATION

Particularly as you are dealing with a strong, liberal bank.

If your Bank is right, your account properly handled, your credit requirements will be taken care of as fast as they arise

Whether or not you are in business today, we solicit your account as a foundation for your business requirements later on.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
MONROE, N. C.

Futurist Stuff.

A veil of wispy green, dulling the glow of a fading horizon. A mystery of grays. The blue-black valuet of infinite space. Whispering waves, hungry, phosphorescent, conspiring. The silhouette of a ghost ship, slipping westward. A world of sky and water, silent, calm, omnipotent. Suddenly a ringing voice, distinct, commanding in tone:

"Hey, you blankety-black, doddered, blinking blank-blanks! I been up in this blatted crow's nest five hours. Where the blimpin' hell's my relief?"

Better build school houses for children than jails for adults.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Monroe, N. C., at the City Hall until 8 o'clock P. M., March 26th, 1921, for the furnishing all labor and materials and paving certain streets in the City of Monroe, N. C. All proposed work to be done and materials furnished as per plans and specifications now on file in the City Engineer's office. The City reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

The quantities given are approximately only assumed for the purpose of comparing bids. The quantities may be increased or diminished within reasonable limits at the option of the City.

Bids must be addressed to John C. Sikes, Mayor, Monroe, N. C., endorsed "Proposals for Paving," and must be received not later than the hour stated above, and no bid can be withdrawn after that hour.

Prices must be written in words and figures.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for \$500.00 as a guarantee that within 10 days after notice of award the successful bidder will enter into the contract proposed. The check to be made to John C. Sikes, Mayor.

The checks of the unsuccessful bidders will be returned as soon as the contract is awarded. The checks of the successful bidders will be retained until a bond for 25 per cent of the amount of the contract has been executed and filed.

Contractors are requested to inspect the proposed work before submitting bids.

Approximate Quantities.

- 15000 sq. yds. Sheet Asphalt or Topeka Paving on 4 inch concrete base.
- 2200 Lin. ft. Cement combined curb and gutter, straight.
- 4200 Cu. Yds. Excavation, no classification.
- 550 sq. yds. Concrete gutter, 2 ft. wide, 6 inches thick.
- 200 Lin. ft. 6-in x 18-in. Concrete curb.
- 15 Street Hets and catch basins, complete.
- 500 Lin. ft. Terra Cotta storm
- 500 Lin. ft. 24-in. Terra Cotta storm sewer, laid.

JOHN C. SIKES, Mayor.
J. H. BOYCE Sec. & Treas.
KLUTTS & SMITH, Engineers.
March 17th, 1921.

Some Pumpkins.
"That you, Simeon? Well, how about it?" Lem Stanford hailed Simeon Gaines as he joined the circle round the grocery stove. "We're aching to know who won on them pumpkins—you or Cy Matthews. I hear the vine started plumb on the boundary line and then run your side, but Cy lays claim to half the pumpkins, his land supplyin' half the nourishment. That correct?"

"Far's it goes, but it don't go all the way," assented Simeon, perching himself on the edge of the counter. "The vine run my side when it wa'n't interfered with, bein' towards the sun; but Cy claimed half and kep' pulling the biggest branches under the fence. I let him—didn't want a fuss. I kind of guessed 'twould work out the way it did, all the leaves on his side and all the pumpkins on mine. Seven of 'em—whoppers! Cy, he was real peeved."

"But if he had half the vine his side," put in Lucius Binn, "I don't see how he could claim anything on yours."

"Cy ain't one to be stopped by a little thing like that when he sees a chance of gettin' something. He said part of his soil went to fatten them pumpkins, so that he'd a right to go shares. Kind of tickled me, 'twas so all-fired characteristic; and as for pumpkins, I'd more'n I wanted, anyways. Cy, he didn't. Borer got ahead of him, so he'd scarcely a squash or a pumpkin to his name."

"You mean to say, Simeon," cut in Alonzo Peters disapprovingly, "you'd no more gumption than to let him have half of 'em?"

"I didn't let him have half—couldn't without halvin' the odd pumpkin," admitted Simeon rather sheepishly; "but my wife and Melinda Matthews are good friends; and Myra, she opined Melinda was lottin' on 'em for Thanksgiving pies and wouldn't have none too much else, Cyrus being not, so to say, lavish as a provider. So she sent me over with the whole seven in a wheelbarrow as a present to Melinda."

"Peace without victory," wheezed Uncle Si Bonney.

"Um!" sniffed Uncle Eli Emmons. "Ye didn't come off as well as your gret-gran'ther's family did, Simeon, last time there was a to-do over pumpkins with Cy Matthews's gret-gran'ther, him that was Parson Billington. Cy gets his mean streak direct from the parson."

"So he does," agreed Uncle Si. "I declare, Eli, I'd most forgot that pumpkin story, if 'tis in the family."

"The parson was always hintin' round for things," said Uncle Eli. "He was too close to buy; and, being a parson, he generally got 'em. One day he happened round to your gret-gran'ther's and passed remarks on their pumpkins, and he let out casual his wife hadn't any and was yearnin' for a pumpkin pie. Well, of course, they gave him one,—the biggest of the lot,—and then come out to tuck it into the buggy fer him, him doin' his best to prevent and also being careful to lift the robe only a leetle ways."

"Then he started to drive off quick, making a sharp turn on one wheel—and if the buggy didn't tilt up over a stone, and out rolled six pumpkins! You see, he'd made five calls 'fore he called on Gran'ther Bonney, and he'd throw out the same at each place. Your gret-gran'ma'am was so mad she left the church,—at least, that's the reason folks gave when the Bonney tribe shifted to the North End meetin' house,—and bad boys used to call the Rev. Mr. Billington 'Pumpkin Parson' and 'Parson Pumpkin' till the day of his death."

"That's it," said Uncle Si Bonney. "Funny I'd forgot. Well, ye can say this much fer Cyrus, anyhow; he comes nat'ral by a partier' likin' fer pumpkins and his not too partier' likin' fer pumpkins and his not too partier' way of gettin' 'em."

First Sale of Hard Coal.

(From the Type Metal Magazine.)
Ten years before the Colonists started their long fight for independence, anthracite coal was discovered near Philadelphia by James Tighman of that city.

He sent a small piece of the mineral to Thomas and William Penn of London, saying that he believed the bed of coal might become valuable some day.

1800, an enterprising pioneer by the name of William Morris, brought a load of the stuff into Philadelphia, making the journey of a hundred miles from the mine.

But he couldn't find a purchaser. People called it "rock" coal, and said it wouldn't burn.

About this time a salesman got on the job, or rather three salesmen, named Miner, Ciest and Robinson.

In August, 1813, they started an "ark," laden with coal, from Manch Chunk to Philadelphia.

On their arrival in the Quaker City, they went to the first printer they could find and ordered handbills printed in both English and German. These handbills told about the quality of hard coal, and said it was being used with success by blacksmiths.

On the street corners in the city, the three salesmen set up stoves and demonstrated to the crowds that the coal would burn.

They sold their entire cargo and obtained orders for three or four more.

One hundred and one years after this business venture, the Geographical Survey reports that Pennsylvania produced 88,935,961 tons of anthracite coal.

Some authorities say that the coal beds in Pennsylvania will continue to yield another century, at the present rate of production.

After that the world can turn its attention to the supply in China, which after careful study is estimated at 63,000,000,000 tons.

Futures.

The visitor in the rather hick town had seen nothing remarkable until he came to the imposing school-house, which was far more pretentious than anything else in the village.

"Seems pretty big for a place of this class," he commented.
"Well," answered Mr. Showen, "we figured out it was the best way to encourage the young folks."

Are Your Valuables Safe?

You are running a great risk if your valuable papers are not kept in an absolutely safe place.

The danger of fire and theft is an ever-present one, and you would do well to protect yourself against it.

Safe deposit boxes in our burglar and fire-proof vault can be rented as low as \$2.00 per year.

These interested are invited to call and inspect these boxes.

THE BANK OF UNION

Monroe, N. C.

Capital \$100,000.00

Surplus \$100,000.00

W. S. BLAKENEY, President.

J. R. SHUTE, Vice-President W. B. COLE, Asst. Cashier

R. G. LANEY, Cashier HARGROVE BOWLES, Asst. Cashier

In Monroe there are two good places to eat and they are home and

Saleeby's Cafe

If for any reason you cannot or do not want to eat at home, or you have no home to eat at, then come to Saleeby's Cafe, and the atmosphere, cooking and service will make you feel at home.

We manufacture all kinds of Fancy and Home-Made Candy, daily, and sell at Wholesale and Retail. We invite all the Merchants to come and select samples of what they can handle. We will be glad to quote Special Prices to them.

N. D. SALEEBY & BRO.

Your Table Expense for a month

can be materially reduced by care and proper buying.

We offer you every facility for the economical purchase of foodstuffs that contain the maximum of nutriment. They produce better results at no increase in expense.

Do you like these delicious fluffy biscuits that almost melt in your mouth? They are made from flour sold by us.

T. C. Lee & Son

GENERAL MERCHANDISE
PHONE 356.

HOW ABOUT A BED FOR THAT GUEST ROOM?

WE HAVE BEEN GOING TO GET ANOTHER BED FOR THIS ROOM

Make Home Your Heaven on Earth. Make it so Attractive, so Comfortable no Member of the Family will care to seek other places for amusement.

LET T. P. DILLON & SONS Plan your Interior Decorations. We have the ability and the furniture—and the prices—the combination that spells a Happy Home.

T. P. Dillon & Sons
FURNITURE UNDERTAKING
EST. 1895
AT THE OLD STAND
MEMBER CHAMBER COMMERCE MONROE, N. C.