

Resources over One Million Dollars

First National Bank

Mount Airy, N. C.

Has given satisfactory service to its customers for more than twenty-five years.

What can we do for you?

GEO. D. FAWCETT, Pres.
C. L. HANKS, Vice-Pres.
T. G. FAWCETT, Cashier.

Sydnor & Sparger
Insurance Agents
MOUNT AIRY, N. C.

DR. H. G. HEGE
Dentist
Office over F. D. Holcomb Bldg. Store
MOUNT AIRY, N. C.

Bargains In Farms!

309 acres 4 1-2 miles east of Pittsboro in Chatham County, N. C. Also 213 acres 6 miles north of Pittsboro. These farms are nice level farms with some improvements. Price of the 213 acre farm \$20 per acre. Easy terms. Price of the 309 acre farm \$30 per acre. Easy terms.

Also 300 acres in Randolph County, 2 miles north of Franklinville. Good sand clay road. R. F. D. through the farm. About 15 acres cleared. Old buildings. Fine tobacco land. \$30 per acre. Terms to suit purchaser.

Also some small farms in Surry County.

C. C. Hutchens



10 cts. equals 95 cts.

calories than 95 cents worth of mutton. Food experts have found that the old stand-by—FLOUR—is the best solution to the big problem of the high price of food.

Use more flour. You will find that it goes further and gives more food-value for the money than any article you can buy.

Bread and biscuits made with Dan Valley, White Sifted and Bran Valley Self-Rising flours are wholesome, nourishing and delicious. Everyone enjoys them, and they cost so much less than other foods. These three brands are the favorites in thousands of Southern homes, and have been for the last 25 years.

A special milling process retains the full nutritive value of the wheat.

Now obtainable in pre-war quality.

DAN VALLEY MILLS
Danville, Virginia.

A BRIEF TELEGRAM

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union

When Robert Penwell called at the Burrows home its oldest daughter, Madge, wondered why. It was a continuance of regular visits made when her younger sister Alida was there. Madge was thirty-two, a confirmed spinster, and never for a moment allowed herself to imagine that Robert had any peculiar interest in herself.

"He acts lonesome, mother," she observed. "I always thought he and Alida were mutually attracted, but Alida never mentions his name in her letters and I do not think they are corresponding."

Alida Burrows had been the life of the house with her sprightly, interesting ways. It was her beauty and popularity that had depressed Robert Penwell, who felt that she was not likely to favor him among a train of admirers. He was deeply in love with her, but had never dared to tell her so.

That last evening when Alida was at home Robert had in his pocket a letter he had written, telling all. There were a great many of her young friends present and he could scarcely count upon being alone with her, but she was most friendly towards him.

It reposed there now, two weeks after the departure of Alida to Chester, where she was to teach a little country school. He cherished the privilege of calling upon the other members of the Burrows family, all of whom thought a good deal of him. Madge was kindly and sympathetic. More than once Robert had been on the point of making her a confidant, and Madge herself, suspecting the situation, was ready with a pleasing smile to encourage him, but his boldness oozed out before he reached a definite action.

One evening Robert arrived at the Burrows home to find all of the members of the household absent except Madge. She invited him in with her usual cordiality, but half apologetically.

"I am in the midst of some special work, Mr. Penwell," she said, indicating a dozen or more little parcels on the table done up in tissue paper, each one having a card attached. Beside them was a large, stout pasteboard box. "Perhaps you will help me in my packing. You see, next Tuesday is Alida's birthday, and we of the family are sending a few little presents."

Robert was delighted to assist in a function that had Alida for its aim and end, and told Madge so. It was quite a pleasant task and hour for him. While Madge sorted the packages as to size, he placed them snugly in the box, and when they had finished their task and had spread several sheets of tissue over the top, she retarded his intention of setting the cover in place.

"Wait just a moment, please," she spoke. "I want to put in a few of Alida's favorite flowers. The pansies are in lovely full bloom and she will treasure them greatly."

She left the room and Robert was alone. The thought that it had been his privilege to touch gifts that would soon be in the hands of his one and only love, had kept his senses thrilling and of a sudden suggested an audacious thought. Why not send the letter? What better medium than these offerings from the family? What better opportunity for its favorable reception than when her emotions would naturally be tender and gracious?

Robert drew forth the letter and slipped it under the top layer of tissue just as Madge reappeared. She spread out the pansies she had gathered, placed the cover on the box, then encased it in wrapping paper, tied it with string and addressed it.

"All ready for shipment," she announced in a pleased, satisfied way. "Would you mind walking with me as far as the express office, Mr. Penwell?"

Robert was nervous, fidgeting, alternately filled with hope and fear when they returned from the stroll suggested. He felt that the juncture was momentous. He did not sleep that night and the days following were passed in anxiety and suspense. The first evening of the following week he called at the Burrows home.

"I hope your sister was pleased with her birthday gifts," he finally ventured timidly.

"The ungrateful thing!" declared Madge in simulated temper. "She actually had the audacity to write me back that she would not even open the box until I redeemed my promise to come and see her. You see, I did pledge myself to be with her on her birthday, but I couldn't arrange to go until next week."

"And then—you, I see, I see," murmured Robert in an extraordinary way. "You'll open it together—that is it, isn't it? If—if—" he stammered on—"you find—that is, if I am mentioned, you'll bring me word, won't you? I must really go. I only stopped in to ask if you had heard from Alida—I mean Miss Burrows."

After that Robert Penwell counted the hours. Everything was now in the hands of fate and soon he would know "the worst." He dared not hope for the best. Two mornings later a telegram arrived. It was signed by Madge and contained a brief but momentous message.

The box had been opened, the letter had been read, and Alida had spoken one word, but oh! so precious, telling volumes:

"Come!"



Boys' DUBBELBILT Clothes

Barquette Finished

Guaranteed for 6 Months Service

WE know that real boys are the same everywhere. They can't be changed. That's why so often boys come home with torn clothes to be mended.

But Dubbelbilt Clothes are backed by the famous Dubbelbilt guarantee:

Six months' wear, without rip, hole, tear, or suit will be repaired free.

A guarantee made possible by 20 special Dubbelbilt added-wear features.

They are good-looking suits, too. Well styled; and made up in guaranteed fabrics, in all the wanted colors and standard mixtures. Come in and see them.

\$14.75—\$16.75—\$18.75—\$20.75—and upwards to \$36.75.

J. D. SMITH

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbor's faults. Forget all the slander you ever heard. Forget the temptations. Forget the fault-finding, and give little thought to the cause which provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends, and only remember the good points which make you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels, or histories you have heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday; start out with a clean sheet today, and write upon it, for sweet memory's sake, only those things which are lovely and lovable.—Household.

The White Star Garage

LoRAS & BOWLES, Proprietors

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING & ACCESSORIES
VULCANIZING & RETREADING

NORTH MOUNT AIRY

Phone: Rural 1020

ASHBY SCHAUB'S OLD STAND

The News, \$1.50 per Year.

Why man—
we made this
cigarette for you!



CAMELS fit your cigarette desires so completely you'll agree they were made to meet your taste!

Unique flavor, fragrance and mellow-mild-body due to Camels quality and expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos are a revelation! You will prefer the Camel blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

With Camels you can go the limit without tiring your taste. They leave no unpleasant cigarette after-taste; no unpleasant cigarette odor!

To get a line on why Camels win you so completely compare them puff-for-puff with any cigarette in the world at any price. You'll prefer quality to coupons or premiums!



Camels are sold everywhere in specially sealed packages of 20 cigarettes, or the packages (200 cigarettes) in a glass or metal-covered case. We strongly recommend this service for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. RYNGOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.