

VALUE OF FAIR TO OUR PEOPLE

Agricultural and Industrial Show
for Both the Town and
Country Folk.

AN EXCHANGE FOR NEW IDEAS

Besides, it Appeals to All of Us Who
Want to Be Amused While We're
Learning—Closer Touch With
Home Lives of Neighbors.

The fair is an educational clearing house. It is an agricultural and industrial institute for residents of both town and country. It is a short course in better farming and better living. It is a physical demonstration of why the man who farms with his head instead of with his hands must inevitably succeed.

It is a comprehensive exhibition of what the ambitious boy or girl may achieve in agriculture, live-stock raising, dairying, horticultural, home, gardening, domestic science or household economy. It is an exposition of the marvelous improvement in farm machinery and agricultural implements. It is an object lesson in the great part which improved machinery plays in the development and cultivation of the farm and the increased prosperity of the farmer.

Look for Yourself.

The chief educational value of our fair lies in the fact that it is demonstrative in character. The eye is a more convincing instructor than the ear. We are slow to accept and believe in any new method until we have had optical proof of its superiority over the old.

Often it is difficult to secure the attention of the busy man or woman long enough to give such a demonstration. Not infrequently it happens that farmers who would be most benefited by better methods of farming are not sufficiently interested to be present at any special meeting called for the purpose of discussing the subject.

But the fair appeals to that trait of mankind which demands entertainment

and amusement and becomes a common forum for the discussion of all matters having to do with agriculture, industry, the home and the school.

In this clearing house of education the farmer learns what the manufacturer, the merchant and the banker are and have been doing to make his labor less arduous and his farm more profitable and the town resident learns what rapid progress is being made in agriculture. A bond of common interest is created which means much to both town and country.

Value to Everybody.

The farmer learns by actual observation of the newest devices and improvements in agricultural implements. He learns their use and benefits. He learns in what way they assist in soil cultivation, in plant growth, in sowing, in harvesting, in threshing. He learns the economic value of the more modern machinery, of the silo, of motor power on the farm.

The urban dweller is furnished a vivid picture of the agricultural resources of the community. He learns about the fertility of the soil in the vicinity; of what is being done to increase the farm yield; to improve the quality of the stock, and to multiply the total dairy product.

Every man and woman, whether town or country resident, is brought into closer touch with the home life of others. All imbibe that broader education which means co-operation—that ideal education which is service to self and all humanity.

COME AND SEE US

YOU will find the latch-string of this newspaper office hanging out all ready to be pulled during fair time, and once inside you will be met with cordial welcome. If we don't know you personally, this is a first-rate opportunity to get acquainted. If you're an old acquaintance, you'll have the advantage of not feeling like company.

Advertisers will find this paper an excellent medium in which to display their bargains and make their wants known



While you are attending the Fair here at Rockingham next week, we hope you will take the time to visit our Marble Works. We have two car loads of tombstones and monuments just received from the quarries, and it will be a pleasure for us to show you our stock and samples. A visit to our place does not mean that you have got to buy. Not at all. We simply want you to look over our plant and facilities for turning out excellent work, mediumly priced.

Make it a point to "look us over" when in town.

Rockingham Marble Works

Rockingham, N. C.

on Depot Street



THE SUPREME TEST.

It must be awful to have death staring you in the face. Huh! Did you ever get home after midnight and have your wife stare at you.

Willow?

Wood is hard, or wood is soft. Trees are old, or sometimes new. So I should like to know for sure The quality possessed by yew. —Cartoons Magazine.

Sure of It.

"Why are you telling everybody my coffee is poor, Mr. Grouch?" "I have grounds for the assertion, madam."

No Apology Necessary.

Husband—I hope I am not tiring you with my reading, my dear. Wife—Not at all. I've been thinking of something else.

The Facts in the Case.

"Many a girl firmly believes her face is her fortune." "Yes, and many an investment of the kind has its bad features."

Sympathetic Advice.

Nell—I am so worried about the way my hair is coming out. Belle—Why don't you use more hair pins?

Good to Remember.

"Remember dis, son," said Uncle Eben, "de only kind of class rivalry dat gits you anything is de competition to know yoh lessons well enough to git along to de head of yoh class."

Selfish.

"What has become of that man who discovered the fourth dimension?" "He has decided to keep it to himself. It's too valuable for distribution."

Evening the Score.

"There will be trouble if those two men meet. The big one is a six footer." "Yes, but the little one has a six shooter."

The Heart of Art.

Redd—So you take that magazine regularly, do you? Green—Oh, yes. "You must like it then?" "Sure I do." "Is it illustrated?" "Well, the union suit and hosiery advertisements are."

Acid Phosphate
Nitrate of Soda
Muriate of Potash
Kanit
Cotton Seed Meal

Fertilizers of all kinds, including the famous Pocomoke brands. Any quantities at wholesale prices. Write, phone or see us before placing your order for your next crop.

McRae Grocery Co.
(Wholesale Grocers.)

QUICK RECOVERY.

Helen had the whooping cough and so was not invited to her little friend Margaret's birthday party, though the invitation list included all the other children in the neighborhood. On the morning of the affair the telephone girl might have overheard the following conversation:

"Hello."
"Hello, is this Margaret Hillfield's house?"
"Yes."
"Is this you, Margaret?"
"Yes. Who is this?"
"This is Helen Honeywell. You are going to have a birthday party today, aren't you?"
"Yes."
"Well, say, Margaret. I'm all over the whooping cough now."—Newark News.

Strength of Character.

"He's a milliner."
"Umph!"
"Don't jump to the conclusion that a fellow in that line of business is necessarily a mollycoddle. I recently overheard him addressing some remarks to a punctured tire that would have done credit to a Kentucky colonel in the heat of a political argument."

New Material.

"What's the idea of starting this new sensational investigation?"
"Well," responded Senator Sorghum, "it seems necessary to do something to take the people's minds off of a lot of other investigations that there doesn't seem to be any way to finish."

LUCKY CHOICE.

I'll tell you, old man, Grace is a bright girl. She's brains enough for two. Then she's the very girl for you.



Standing Room Appreciated. This world is but a fleeting show. Some say not worth a pin; But just the same we feel that we were lucky to get in.

Mistake.

"The new cook is dropping kitchenware all over the stove," exclaimed Mrs. Crosslots.
"No, she isn't," answered her husband, after listening carefully; "she is merely playing jazz records on the phonograph."

Likely Gift.

Graves—Young Percy Spendthrift is celebrating his marriage and also his birthday today. I wonder what the wealthy bride will give him for a birthday present?
Toombes—Likely her bank book with the sentiment, "Always yours."

His Fault.

Mrs. Penham—We became engaged under the mistletoe.
Penham—I know it, but I'm not blaming the blamed plant; it didn't grow over my head, and I got under it, knowing all its deadly properties.

Unkind.

"When everything is said and done" she began.
"I never expect to see that day," he interrupted.
"What day?"
"When you've said everything."

Looked Encouraging.

"Has that young man who is calling on you given you any encouragement, Emily?" asked the father.
"Oh, yes, father. Last night he asked if you and mother were pleasant to live with," replied the daughter.



WHAT HE COULD DO.

Do you know the words of the Star-Spangled Banner? No, but I can stand while the others sing it.

Honor Among Thieves.

He stole a kiss, but gave it back. And now that girl believes that there is still some honor left among some sort of thieves.

The Proof.

"Brides must be a drug on the market."
"What makes you say such a thing?"
"See for yourself. Fathers used to sell their daughters. Now, they give them away."

Natural Result.

"My ambition is to make enough to buy a little place in the country and raise chickens."
"Ah! Is that the ambition which is egging you on?"

A Dark Outlook.

"The office should seek the man."
"Maybe so. But when that time comes us heeters won't get no credit for electing him."

Knocking.

Reggie—I haven't—aw—been quite myself lately don't you know.
Miss Keen—Indeed. I haven't noticed any improvement.