

**Don't Wait Until the Last Moment**

Have Your Gowns, Suits and Wraps

**DRY CLEANED NOW-TODAY**

And be ready for Christmas and the festivities that abound during the holiday season




**Bob's**  
DRY CLEANING CO.

Phone 787

**Stewart's WASHINGTON LETTER**

By CHARLES P. STEWART  
NEA Service Writer

Washington, Dec. 21.—Keep perfectly quiet. Don't even breathe. Out at the government's Bureau of Standards, on the edge of Washington, they're measuring the diameter of a gnat's hind leg.

Write your name on a sheet of paper. Keep quiet again, and they'll weigh that signature at the Bureau of Standards and tell you how much heavier the sheet is than it was while it was still blank.

Be quiet about it, so's not to shake up the works, and they can determine, at the Bureau of Standards' how much the heat of a man's body affects the temperature of a good-sized room, depending on whether he's in or outside.

They can do all these things, and more, too, equally marvelous, at the Bureau of Standards, provided everybody'll keep quiet enough.

The trouble is there's very little of the time when everybody will.

The least little thing joggles the daylight out of the infinitely delicate machinery with which the bureau's scientists do their experimenting.

That's why the bureau's group of buildings is on the edge of Washington. It was open country when it was built—as quiet as anybody could ask. Alas! It's quiet no longer. Washington has spread out in that direction until it's a regular boiler factory.

A layman probably wouldn't call it a boiler factory, to be sure. The chances are he'd consider it a very quiet spot. It isn't actually in the city—only as previously remarked on the edge.

But the way these scientists look at it there's a very bedlam of concussions and shocks.

(Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.)

**DINNER STORIES**

**Discharged For Behaving.**  
Manager—What was the reason for your discharge from your last place?  
Applicant—Good behavior, sir.  
Manager—Good behavior? Nonsense. Who ever heard of an employee being discharged for good behavior?  
Applicant—It is the truth, sir. They took two months off-my sentence for good behavior.

**Incipitating.**  
A clergyman gave out the hymn, "I Love to Steal awhile Away," and the deacon who led the singing began: "I love to steal—" They found he had pitched the note too high.  
Again he began, "I love to steal—" but this time it was too low. Once more he tried, "I love to steal—" and again got the pitch wrong.  
After the third failure the minister said, "Observing our brother's propensities, let us pray."

**The Retort Courtroom.**  
A young man who was leaning against the entrance of a large city building smoking a cigarette was approached by a stranger.  
"Young man," said the latter, "smoking is a vile habit. Why don't you stop and become industrious? why, if you practice self-denial during your life, some day you might own this building."  
"Have you practiced self-denial?" asked the young man.  
"I certainly have."  
"Do you own this building?"  
"No."  
"Well, I do," said the young man.

**Advice For Fools.**  
A Texas newspaper suggests the following signs for motorists at railroad crossings:  
"Come ahead; you're unimportant."  
"Step on it; we'll turn out."  
"Try our engines; they satisfy."  
"Don't stop. The undertaker must live."  
"Take a chance. You can get hit by a train only once."

**A Pushing Business.**  
Several traveling men in a Chicago hotel were one day boasting of the business done by their respective firms, when one of the drummers said:  
"No house in the country, I am proud to say, has more men and women pushing its line of goods than mine."  
"What do you sell?" he was asked.  
"Baby carriages," said the drummer as he fled.

**CUTEST THINGS.**  
New York Mirror.  
A few days ago our neighbors were moving and as their furniture was being carried out my little daughter rushed in and said, "Oh, they are taking the furniture for a ride."  
Little Johnny was sent to the grocer for a quart of vinegar and forgot what he wanted when he got to the store. After some time he placed the bottle on the counter and said, "Smell this and give me a quart."  
A little girl of five was entertaining the visitors while her mother was getting ready. One of the callers remarked to the other with a significant look, "Not very P-R-E-T-T-Y," spelling the last word.  
"No," said the child quickly, "but awfully S-M-A-R-T."  
Little Eva, aged six, asked her mother one evening, "Mother, what did you do when the boys kissed you?" Her mother answered, "Never mind."  
"Well, mother, that is the very thing I did," came the prompt reply.

The Dance Magazine, a Macfadden publication for January is of exceptional interest to those who like to read in the "Audience" in "Who's Who in the Audience" is a glimpse through opera glasses at a Ballet First Night in New York and visualizes such well known artists as Michael Fokine, Constantin Kobloff, Ivan Taranoff, Margit Tarasov, Roshanara and many other well-known dancers, then there is "Joseph Bohn and the Crystal Ball" in which the famous artist looks into the future of the dance, again "The Art of Make-Up" is freely discussed by Courtenay Davidge, how faulty application of grease paint may spoil what would otherwise be a good performance.

**"For of Such is the Kingdom of Heaven"**



BLANCHE

One cold dismal morning in February of this year a little stranger came into the world. Her coming was not planned, unexpected, unlooked for and hated. Attention at her birth was no better than that of a pig her swaddling clothes a fertilizer sack and her cradle a rut in the road.

Flooding along that highway near Greensboro that morning was a small carrier who seeing the bundle in the road picked it up and found that the old smelly bag contained a wee five or six hour old babe. He quickly carried the half-frozen bit of humanity to a nearby farm house where it was given attention and cared for until it could be brought to Greensboro later in the day and placed in the hands of Miss Holt, the matron at the receiving home of the Children's Home Society of North Carolina.

That little girl of five, her beautiful eyes, her sweet little smile and pretty face have been the envy of those who have seen her at the Home. Today Blanche is nine months old. She is the adopted daughter in one of the best homes in North Carolina—the joy and the pride of her foster parents. She will, in answer to the prayers of those who love her, grow into girlhood and young womanhood and become an asset to society and the state.

That is just one of the many cases which the Children's Home Society of North Carolina has handled this year and every year. The salvaging of this little piece of humanity on that cold morning in February and her growth and development during the seven or eight months she remained in the receiving home were made possible because somewhere in North Carolina some man or some woman had this year or last felt the urge of little crying abandoned children and given to the home out of their abundance \$5 a month. That is all it required to save and to succeed and to feed and clothe little Blanche during those months she was in the home.

Is she worth it?  
Look at the picture. Look into Blanche's little appealing eyes and the answer to the prayers of Peace, the anniversary of whose birth we soon will celebrate and who himself came as a little child.

The North Carolina Home Society of North Carolina needs funds. It is doing a great work in caring for abandoned children and placing them in good homes where they will grow into useful men and women. To December 1, a total of 127 children had been placed in foster homes this year. The work of the Children's Home Society of North Carolina is made possible through the generosity of the people of the state. Support of the home of which A. M. Sealas is president, is through voluntary gifts, and the generous-hearted people of Greensboro and Guilford county and all over the state are asked to send to John J. Phelan, superintendent, their check at this Christmas season that some abandoned child like Blanche may be taken into the home and cared for and placed in a foster home where it will be loved and where it will grow up to become a useful citizen.

Five dollars a month during next year will enable some little foundling to be cared for in the home. The waiting list is long. The little hands are eagerly stretched out to the people of North Carolina.

Is Blanche and the other little abandoned children worth \$5 a month. They are.  
"For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Happy Too Soon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Gunter were discussing married happiness. "You know my friend Jenkins, don't you, dear?" said Mr. Gunter after a while.  
"Yes, dear."  
"Well, that man has the most happy ideas about marriage."  
"Really?"  
"Yes; he believes that man and wife should always be in full harmony; that they should have no thought in the world but true domestic happiness."  
"Splendid; and, of course, Mrs. Jenkins agrees with him?"  
"Not so fast, my dear; Jenkins is not married."  
Accommodating Clerk.  
Lady—"I'd like some powder, please."  
Alert Clerk of General Store—"Yes'm—face, gun or bug?"



**Put a Pair on Every Tree**

Our Christmas Slippers answer the call for the last-minute shopper. Slippers for every slipper need—for the boudoir, the den, the bath and for the dance.  
Slippers for everybody you know, even an extra pair is always a most welcome gift. Price range

**\$1.00 \$3.50**

**IVEY'S**  
"THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES"

**PURINA FEED**  
IS THE BEST BY TEST

Chowder for More Eggs  
Cow Chow for More Milk  
Pig Chow for More Pork.

Come in and We Will Sell You the Best

**CASH FEED STORE**

PHONE 122 SOUTH CHURCH ST.

**Christmas! Christmas! Merry Christmas!**

When you decide what you want to eat,  
Just drive your car down West Depot street,  
When you come to the biggest grocery store in town,  
Head right in and shut your engine down.  
If it's meat, you can get the choicest steaks and hams,  
If vegetables, celery, lettuce, Irish potatoes and yams,  
If fruits; oranges, grapefruit, tangerines, bananas and apples red, If poultry; friers, hens, geese and turkeys, alive or dead.  
If you don't want to buy we'd be glad you'd come and look;  
If your credit rating's good you don't need your pocketbook.  
We thank you for your patronage during nineteen twenty-five.  
To serve you better during nineteen twenty-six we will strive.

**C. H. BARRIER & CO.**

**DELCO LIGHT**  
Light Plants and Batteries

Deep and Shallow Well Pumps for Direct or Alternating current and Washing Machines\* for Direct or Alternating Current.

**R. H. OWEN, Agent**  
Phone 669 Concord, N. C.

**OUR PENNY ADS. ALWAYS GET RESULTS**

**Our Penny ADS. Get Quick Results**

**OUT OUR WAY** BY WILLIAMS



I WON'T EAT AT THE SAME TABLE WITH THAT LITTLE P-A-A-S-A-VAGE! THAT S-L-L-U-R-R-R-UP IS DISGUSTING!

WELL I'LL TILT YOUR HEAD FOR YOU IF YOU DON'T GET THOSE ELBOWS OFF TH' TABLE, AND THAT HAM OFF YOUR BACK!

WHODDAYA EXPECT? MUSIC? I GOTTA GIT IT OFFA TH' SPOON SOME WAY! I AINT GONNA BE TILTING MY HEAD BACK LIKE A BIRD DRINKIN' SO IT'LL POUR DOWN!

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY-SOUP.

JR WILLIAMS  
© 1925 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

**MOMN POP** BY TAYLOR




—AND THAT COLLECTOR SAID HE WOULD BE AROUND TODAY FOR THE THIRD INSTALLMENT ON LORETTA'S RING AN I HAVEN'T GOT A DIME SOMETHING'S GOTTA BE DONE QUICK OR I'LL BE PUT ON A BREAD AND WATER DIET FOR 90 DAYS—

HOT BOWSER!—MARGE I CAN GET ONE OF THESE LEAD SHOPS TO GIVE ME A PAIR ON SOME OF MY OLD CLOTHES—


SO THE LIMIT METER—I GOTTA GET SOME MONEY QUICK OR GO TO JAIL

\$1.90 ON DER PANTS, \$1.50 ON DER VEST, UND ON DER COAT I GIFF YOU FORTY CENTS FOR NOT DER MOTHS AINT EAT UP!

BUT THAT'S ONLY \$3.90—AND I GOTTA RAISE \$5—COME ON—COME ON—

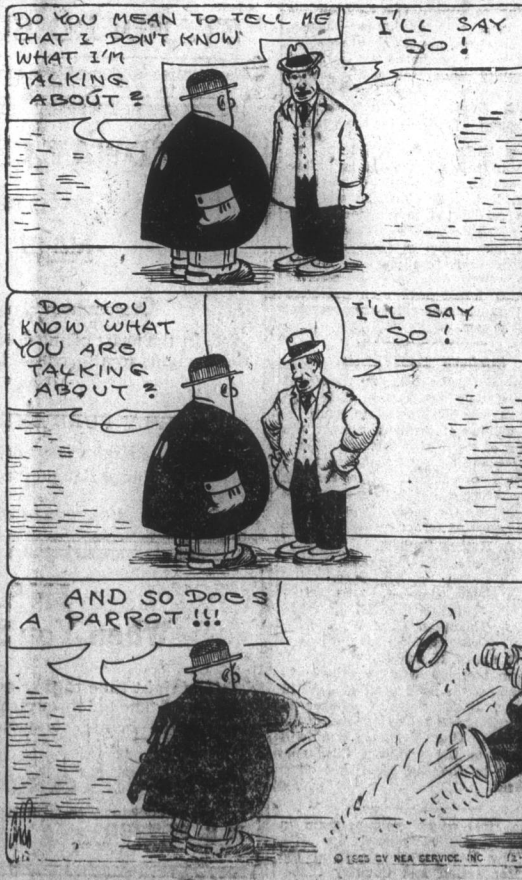
OH—UND I GOTTA VIEF UND NINE KIDS TO RAISE— IF YOU KIN RAISE FIVE DOLLARS ON DOT JUNK, I KIN RAISE DER LOSITANIA!

**Let Your Next Battery Be An EXIDE Use Only the Best**



PHONE 2341  
SOUTH CHURCH ST.

**EVERETT TRUE** BY CONDO



DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT?

I'LL SAY SO!


DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT?

I'LL SAY SO!

AND SO DOES A PARROT!!!

© 1925 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

**SCATTER TABLES**



THEY'RE HERE AT LAST BEAUTIFUL HAND DECORATED SCATTER TABLES JUST THE THING YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR COME AND SEE THEM. UNEXCELLED FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

**H. B. WILKINSON**

**Alemite Lubricating Service**

We do not use any Lubricants except Alemite Transmission, Differential and Chassis lubricants, one which allows the easy shifting of gears even in Zero weather, and greatly reduces friction.  
Get alcohol in your radiator before it freezes.  
Gas, Oil, Tires, Tubes, Accessories, Car Washing, Tire Changing

**CENTRAL FILLING STATION**  
PHONE 700