Who Makes Your Underwear?

In the shops where Munsingwear Union Suits are made, labor works under the best of conditions; there is plenty of light and air; the surroundings are clean. Not a single garment is allowed to go out unless it is "just so."

That's why so many men like to wear them. That's why we like to sell them.

Kirby-Warren Co.

The Home of Good Clothes

POULTRY SCIENCE CLUB HAS BIG "CHICKEN" FEED.

RALEIGH, Feb. 17. — Milk-fed fried chicken, hatched, brooded fattened, killed and prepared for the skillet by students of the poultry husbandry department of State College furnished the "piece de resistance" on the menu of the annual "chicken feed" of the Poultry Science Club held last night in the basement of the animal husbandry building. Members of the club and invited guests numbering about 100, after partaking generously of the tender young fryers, pronounced the handiwork of the embryo poultry raisers most excellent.

There were other good things to supplement the chicken, the gay and festive deviled egg, for instance, rolls from the College bakery, mixed pickles, heaped up dishes of ice cream with toothsome cake, also "built" by old Amos, the College baker, on the side; and, of course, but coffee with cream from the dairy.

The festivities started promptly at nine o'clock when waiters trooped into the large mess room where the guests were assembled, bearing loaded trays, and for the next half hour the assembled gourmets devoted themselves exclusively to the business in hand. Mr. E. O. Cook, who, according to Col. Obley, is the champion cornbread eater of America, last night smashed each record when he consumed a dozen dishes at least. Three publics, President Riddick and a dozen second after announcing at the beginning he was just a little under the weather and "kinder off his feed," but the doctor surely ate with a coming appetite, and under more favorable circumstances the barrels probably would have gone to him.

Mr. G. R. Sipe, president of the Club, acted as toastmaster and wittily introduced the several speakers at the reminiscing which followed the repast. Nearly all of the invited guests responded in happy vein with a touch of seriousness as high tribute was paid to Dr. B. F. Kaupp for the splendid work now being accomplished by his department.

The cups and ribbons won by the department in competition both in North Carolina and other states, were on display in the main offices and attracted much attention.

Besides the members of the club, those present included: Messrs. E. B. Crow, W. C. Riddick, T. P. Harrison, C. B. Williams, C. C. Taylor, L. E. Cook, R. D. Ruffner, E. B. Owen, J. C. Corl, F. M. Haig, J. H. Williams, F. W. Condoll, P. T. Lewis, Tal Stafford, Major C. N. Halvey and Captain Fischer.

Argentina leads the world for linseed production, cultivating about 3,000,000 acres annually as compared with 2,000,000 acres in the United States and 1,000,000 in Canada.

"I Refuse to Take the Million Legacy Because the Money Is Not Mine."

By CHARLES GARLAND, Buzzards Bay, N. Y.

I have renounced my right to a million-dollar legacy left me by my father. I refuse to take the money because it is not mine. A system which starves thousands while hundreds are stuffed condemns itself. A system which leaves a sick woman helpless and offers its services to a healthy man condemns itself. It is such a system that offers me a million dollars.

It is blind to the simplest truth known to every child, the truth that the hungry should be fed and the naked clothed. I have had to choose between the loss of private property and the law which is written in every human heart. I choose the one which I believe to be true.

I believe I could do no good with the money. It is the man who gives food to the hungry who does good, not the dollars given in exchange for the food. I would be happy to be the man if I had the food to give, but I cannot lend myself to handling the money that is not mine even though the good that might be done is possibly great.

There are great opportunities to do good, but they are in men's hearts, not in the check book.

Handling Your Funds

A Business Manager who disburses funds at your direction, a secretary who keeps your accounts, a sleepless sentinel guarding your funds, a carrier who delivers to all corners of the country—all these and many other offices are performed by the bank.

Money which you wish to send within this city or to distant points is conveyed by your check simply, safely and cheaply.

The checking account is only one of the many mediums through which this bank serves its customers.

Make This Bank Your Best Servant
Open an Account with Us Today—NOW!

WOMAN.

A woman is queer, there's no doubt about that.
She hates to be thin and she hates to be fat,
One minute it's laughter, the next it's a cry,
You can't understand her, however you try;
But there's one thing about her which every one knows—
A woman's not dressed till she powders her nose.

You never can tell what a woman will say,
She's a law to herself every hour of the day.
It keeps a man guessing to know what to do—
And mostly he's wrong when his guessing is thru;
But this you can bet on, wherever she goes
She'll find some occasion to powder her nose.

I've studied the sex for a number of years,
I've watched her in laughter and seen her in tears;
On her ways and her whims I have pondered a lot,
To find what will pease her and just what will not;
But all that I've learned from the start to the close
Is that sooner or later she'll powder her nose.

At church or a ball game, a dance or a show,
There's one thing about her I know that I know—
At weddings or funerals, dinners of taste,
You can bet that her hand will dive into her waist,
And every few minutes she'll strike up a pose,
And the whole world must wait until she powders her nose.

—Edgar A. Guest.

MAN.

(In reply to the poem on Woman, by Edgar A. Guest, appearing in The Stand ard, issue January 12, 1921.)

Man knows he's a wonder, of that there's no doubt—
He's pleased if he's thin and pleased if he's stout;
He knows all the women for his glances are vying
(Oh yes, we understand him without half trying)—
He knows something else that we must surely mention,
All that woman does, its to catch his attention.

Oh, we know the trend of Man's talk all right—
Criticizing the women when they're out of sight;
No "guessing" what this Lord of Creation will do
(I have seen it quite often and so have you)
He will stand on the corner, hat slightly awry
While he stares at the women who are passing by.

Yes, he studies woman with exacting eye
And what ever she does he wants to know why;
She has hair and whims he has never a one
This most perfect creature under the sun—
But this we've learned from the start to the close
Man is looking her way when she powders her nose.

At church, on the street, at the show—everywhere
Man watches to see what the women will wear—
But, as Man must run the affairs of the world
Why spend his time idly among the "gay whirl"
And why stare if she powder her nose with a vim
Since Man "knows that he knows"
It is done just for HIM!

Irene LeQueux.

It Could Not Be Worn.

Every "regular size" dress I have had will be going while mamma and papa attended a concert in the city last night.

"When they were alone together the neighbing remarked, "Your mother certainly looked nice. She was certainly dressed up."

"Yes'm, Everett responded, "she had on everything new she got for Christmas 'cepting her percolator."—Houston Post.

Hard On The Ducks.

A country housewife of good intentions but with little culinary knowledge decided to try her hand at cake making. The result was somewhat on the heavy side and, after offering it to the various members of the household, she threw it to the ducks in disgust.

A short time afterward two boys tapped on her door.

"Say, missus," they stammered, "your ducks have sunk!"

In the United States army thirty two persons were sentenced to death by court martial during the last fiscal year but in no case was the sentence carried into effect. Only nine of the cases were for military offenses.

Dead Men Tell No Tales

WITH THE WOMEN IN CITY AND COUNTY

Events of Interest in the Social Life of Gastonia and Gaston—Facts and Fancies for The Gazette's Feminine Friends.

Mrs. Zoe Kincaid Brockman
Editor
Phone 747

BEDTIME.

As A was sitting fast asleep,
"It's time for Bed," said B;
C Crept into his little Cot,
To Dreamland off went D.
E closed his Eyes, F Fretful grew;
"Goodnight," G softly said;
H Hurried up the wooden Hill,
To put itself to bed.
J Jumped for Joy when bedtime came,
K Kissed goodnight all round;
L asked for Light, M found the Match,
The land of Nod N found.
O Owned that it was Overtime,
To Pillow and P Pressed;
Q Queried why it was so Quiet
When R Retired to Rest.
S went in search of Slumberland,
Too Tired was T to stay;
U went Upstairs, V vanished, too,
And W led the Way.
When X 'Xclaimed, "How Y shoes
Yawn,"
With Zest responded Z:
"I'm fast of all to go to bed,
But here's a nap for me!"—Ex.

* * *

CIRCLES TO MEET MONDAY AFTERNOON.

The circles of Main Street Methodist church will meet Monday afternoon at 3:30 at the following homes: Circle No. 1 with Mrs. H. B. Patillo; No. 2 with Mrs. Rush Spencer; No. 3 with Mrs. E. O. Jennings; No. 4 with Mrs. M. F. Kirby; No. 5 with Mrs. A. G. Myers and No. 6 with Mrs. A. A. McLean.

* * *

MRS. HAYNES ENTERTAINS FOR MRS. WILKINSON.

Mrs. W. E. Haynes entertained at dinner Thursday evening in honor of the birthday anniversary of her mother, Mrs. W. C. Wilkinson, of Charlotte. A color note of pink was observed in the table decorations and an elaborate and lovely five course dinner was served. Mrs. Haynes' guests were her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wilkinson, of Charlotte and Mr. J. Elwood Cox, of High Point.

* * *

SCHEDULE OF COMMUNITY SERVICE CLASSES.

Following is the schedule for next week of the Community Service classes for recreational leaders:

Monday, 7:30 p. m. Class for teachers, churches, and general public.

Wednesday, 1:00 p. m. school playground. Community workers, teachers churches, and general public. Motion pictures, Pathe.

8:45 p. m. Armory. Teachers, community workers, churches.

Thursday, 7:30 p. m. Special program.

Friday, 1:00 p. m. Teachers.

Saturday, 7:00 p. m. Community workers, teachers, churches, and the general public.

MASTER ROCKETT HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Mrs. P. R. Rockett was hostess Friday afternoon at a lovely birthday party for her small son, Ralph Leon, who celebrated his sixth anniversary. The party was complete surprise to the honoree, who was greatly delighted when twenty of his little friends arrived to spend the afternoon with him. Interesting games were led by Miss Sara Chandler and much excitement attended the game of pinning the tail on the donkey. Little Miss Ann Frances Shuford received the prize for this difficult feat. In the dining room the birthday cake decorated with six small red candles in which a boat had been formed the centerpiece for the table, the color motif being red and white.

In cutting the cake Master Emmett D. Atkins, Jr., got the dime, Miss Ruth Rockett the penny, and Neill Fayssoux Hudson the ring. Ice cream and cake were served.

SOCIETY PERSONALS

Mrs. W. L. Barbee is spending this week in Washington.

* * *

Misses Bertie and Lola Stone have returned from Greensboro, where they spent several days with friends.

* * *

Mrs. B. P. Dixon went to Charlotte Wednesday to be with her sister, who is ill. Mr. Dixon spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Durham and family.

* * *

Misses William Poe and Hattie Frank Michael have as their guests Miss Ruth Poe and their cousin, Master Robert Long, of Kings Mountain.

* * *

Mrs. George Falls returned Thursday to her home in Bowling Green after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Falls.

* * *

Miss Mildred Berry, who is a student at Queen's College, and Miss Essie Akers, also of Charlotte, arrived home to spend the week-end with Miss Lulie Johnston at her home on South Marietta street.

* * *

Mrs. W. S. Dilling and daughters, Miss Emmeline, and Miss Sara Kate Osmand, of Kings Mountain, were guests last night of Mrs. P. R. Falls, returning to Kings Mountain this morning.

* * *

Miss Eunice Long, of Greensboro, arrives in Gastonia this afternoon to be the guest for a few days of her sister, Miss Lola Long, at Mrs. G. V. Bingham's on East Franklin avenue.

* * *

Mrs. Ray Peres entertained Tuesday at a theater party for her son, Ike, the occasion being his twelfth birthday. After seeing the pictures refreshments were served to the party at Sweetland and

$7.50 Men's Good Calf Skin Shoes $4.98

$1.50 Silk and Linen Pongee, per yard $1.19

Big Money-Saving Specials For Friday, Saturday and Monday

One counter good Apron and Dress Gingham, per yard 7 1-2c

38" Wide Sea Island Sheeting at . . . 10c

39c Pajama Checks, extra good quality, very special at per yard 19c

Children's good ribbed Union Suits at . . . . . 38c and 48c

25c Real good Blue Denim, now . . . 19c

18c Heavy Bleached Domestic, special per yard 12 1-2c

$1.50 Value full size Sheets, at 89c

29c Full size Pillow Cases, at 19c

$1.00 Value 8-4 and 9-4 heavy bleached sheeting, a big special at per yard 48c

Ladies' good black Hose 5, 10 and 15c

$3.48 Sanitary Diaper Cloth, 24 inches wide, 10 yards to bolt, special $1.48

Oil Cloth in all colors, now yard . . . 39c

Men's real good black Cotton Sox 10c

50c Value Lisle Sox, all colors, at . . 25c

Men's real nice Dress Shirts in Percales and Madras, at . . . . . 98c and $1.48

Men's heavy ribbed Drawers and Undershirts, special 48c

Ladies' fine Dress Shoes, all leathers, high, medium and low heels, values up to $10.00, now $4.98

Children's Shoes priced special at $1.48, $2.48, $2.98 and $3.50

30 RETAIL STORES | MATTHEWS-BELK CO. SELL IT FOR LESS | 30 RETAIL STORES

FOR THE TROSSEAU OF THE 1921 BRIDE

An attractive Tally-Ho sport dress, which was a feature displayed at the Fashion Show at the Hotel Commodore, recently.

"Sweet Sixteen an' Never Been Kissed."

[illegible] and to have taken a turn for the worse and planted squarely for the dogs. It was not thus in the days gone by when courting was done in buggies or surreys with a nearly crippled, bewildering male stood a better chance to the spot with a rubber tire buggy and pair of livery horses than he stands now if he prospects with a fast [illegible] King roadster, Colonel [illegible] or one of the numerous makes of [illegible] that can do forty miles per hour.

[illegible] of the gal-child [illegible] reached eighteen before they were [illegible] and were mighty [illegible] than their mothers before them. The [illegible] "sweet sixteen" [illegible] "never been kissed" [illegible] purpose of making [illegible] [illegible] last Sunday" were [illegible] "sweet sixteen" [illegible] shopping and [illegible] work and reading [illegible] they would [illegible] courting.

[illegible] took [illegible] to court. The [illegible] serious transgressions of a social nature were handled by male parents, brothers or justices of the peace. Superior courts with their attendant publicity attracted no suits for alienated affections or spiritual damage. There were no police courts to speak of, and mighty little was said about kissing, anyhow.

But, due to the movies, gasoline, new conditions of something or other, times have changed—maybe not for the worse, but so as to sadly perplex swains of a score of years agone to understand. Indeed, if times are not out of joint, they are slightly jilted.

Maybe it's because the gal-children of today wear up their ears with their hair that they have never heard that "sweet sixteen an' never been kissed" belongs to another generation and should be relegated to the attic along with the family album, the stereoticon views of Niagara Falls, Yellowstone Park and the Chicago World's Fair and "The Story of the San Francisco Earthquake and Fire."

Because the land is so badly torn up by shell fire many villages in the Verdun region of France will never be reconstructed.

FROCK AND CAPE OF NARROW BROWN RIBBON

All of narrow brown ribbon, picot edged and skirt with green, is this frock and cape shown at the Spring Fashion Show of the National Retail Garment Association at the Hotel Commodore, New York.