

A. C. BILLMAN, of Indiana, who says Taulac is unquestionably the greatest medicine he ever heard of.



"Taulac is unquestionably the greatest medicine I ever heard of. After I had practically given up all hope of ever being well again, it put me right back on my feet, and I am feeling one hundred per cent better than I have for twenty years."

"For several months I suffered from a serious stomach disorder. I had no appetite and couldn't eat enough to keep up my strength. Very often when I sat down to a meal I would leave the table without touching anything, so that I could not bear the sight of food, much less eat it."

"I was losing in weight and my friends would often ask me: 'What is wrong with you? Why are you looking so thin?'"

"I also suffered terribly with pains across the small of my back and over my kidneys. It was almost impossible for me to get out of bed in the morning, as my back would pain me so I would almost fall over when I would first stand up in the morning. At night my back would pain me so I would lie on one side and then on the other, and would roll and toss all night long. I had almost given up and thought maybe my age was against me, as I had taken so many different kinds of medicine without results."

"The first bottle of Taulac didn't help me much, but I made up my mind to give it a fair trial. After starting on the second bottle I began to feel better. My appetite returned and it just looked like I could hardly wait for meal time to come. In fact, I was hungry all the time."

"My back and kidneys don't bother me any more and I can sleep like a log now. Taulac has just simply made a new man of me, and any one living in this county can tell you the same thing, as everybody knows me and knows the shape I was in."

The above statement was made recently by A. C. Billman, of Indiana, but Mr. Billman has lived in Noble County all his life and is a well known and highly respected citizen of that county."

"Taulac is sold in Gastonia by the Harper Drug Co., Lorry Drug Store and R. W. Edwards; in Mt. Holly by Griffin & Co., and by the leading druggists in every town."

Report of the Condition of THE FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK,

at Stanley in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, February 21, 1921.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Demand Loans, Overdrafts, United States Bonds, etc.

LIABILITIES

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Capital Stock paid in, Surplus Fund, Undivided Profits, etc.

Total \$223,972.80

State of North Carolina—County of Gaston, March 5, 1921.

Fred Rhyne, Cashier of the above-named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

FRED RHYNE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 5th day of March, 1921.

A. M. McLean, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest: M. A. CARPENTER, O. B. CARPENTER, Directors.

YORK AND YORKVILLE

The Enquirer. Boys of the Yorkville graded school got in considerable baseball practice this week and the indications are that the school will have a pretty good team.

Eleven dogs have been killed by police officers of the town since last Saturday, when a hound dog, belonging to Allen White, colored, which was believed to be mad, was shot.

Say, you old fogies who do not know anything about it, that is a fine basket ball team that your girls have at the graded school, and if you will take enough time to go and see a game or two you will find something worthy of pride.

The country house of Mrs. M. E. Nichols, of Yorkville, on York No. 6, about 6 miles northeast of Yorkville, was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Tom Robinson, Mr. John C. Robinson and Mr. Meek Robinson, was destroyed by fire about 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The record of Mr. Fell as commander of George R. Anderson Post No. 65 of the Legion at Ardmore was so successful that he was elected department commander at the last Oklahoma convention.

PLAN TO FIGHT PROPAGANDA

Will Urge Congress to Make English Language and American History Compulsory in Schools.

Henry J. Ryan, who succeeded Arthur Woods as national director of the Americanism commission of the American Legion, has announced a definite program of Americanism activities which Legion leaders believe will effectively combat anti-American propaganda at its sources.

The plan includes a sympathetic reception to the immigrant and a method of providing him with opportunities to school himself in American ideas; improvement of immigration and naturalization laws; measures to stop the circulation of Bolshevist and I. W. W. propaganda; and providing a greater chance for education in citizenship among the adult native born.

The Legion's campaign will start with the school, which is characterized by Mr. Ryan as the foundation of character building. "No greater problem challenges the American people than the school," said Mr. Ryan.

SENATE SERGEANT AT ARMS

Wisconsin Legion Hero Is Honored by the Lawmaking Body of His Home State.

Sergt. Vincent P. Kielbinski, kept a platoon of the Thirty-second division in such good condition during the World War that he was called upon by the Wisconsin state senate to keep order in the legislative chambers by assuming the office of sergeant at arms.

Seeks Dead Son's Watch.

Comrades of Harry A. Millener, who lost his life near Malancourt, France, when he was acting as a runner for the One Hundred and Forty-seventh Field Artillery, Thirty-second division, are requested to provide information in regard to a hunting case gold watch which Millener carried at the time of his death.

Call 50 and The Gazette's ad man will come to see you promptly about that advertisement.

Miss Beatrice Dorsey, 16 years old of New York, has been held by the authorities in \$10,000 bail on a charge of highway robbery.

The youths accused the Dorsey girl of luring the victim to the scene of the attack.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

IS PROMOTED TO COMMANDER

Ardmore (Okla.) Man So Successful That His Worth Was Recognized by Home State.



H. R. Fell, commander of the Oklahoma department of the American Legion, is vice president of a large steel construction company in Ardmore, Okla.

WAR MOTHERS MEET WEDNESDAY

The War Mothers' Association will hold its regular monthly meeting Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. A. McLean on South York street.

PRE-SCHOOL CIRCLE TUESDAY AFTERNOON

The Pre-School Circle of the Parent-Teacher Association will meet Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 with Mrs. Y. D. Moore at her home on South Chester street.

YOUNG GIRLS HAVE HIKE

Miss Charibel Wylie chaperoned a party of about 15 little girls on a most enjoyable hike Saturday afternoon.

WOMAN'S MINSTREL PLANNED FOR THURSDAY

The interesting announcement is made today that plans are under way for the presentation, probably on Thursday night of this week, of a Woman's Minstrel for the benefit of the Music Club and the local chapter of the War Mother's Association.

LEWIS-REID WEDDING AT GREENSBORO

Handsomely engraved wedding announcements have been issued, reading as follows: Mr. and Mrs. John Ratchford Reid announce the marriage of their daughter Irma to Mr. John Henderson Lewis on Saturday, the fifth of March, nineteen hundred and twenty-one, Greensboro, North Carolina.

REBEKAH LODGE HOLDS BANQUET

The Rebekah lodge held a very delightful banquet Friday evening in the Odd Fellows hall, only members of the lodge being present.

MISS STOWE ENTERTAINS GIRLS LEAGUE

Miss Della Stowe entertained the Girls' League of the First Presbyterian church Thursday evening at her home on Harrie avenue.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath.

HEARTSEASE

My heart which gave it birth, Still trembles with the ecstasy That knows no thought of earth.

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.

THE LOSERS.

There's many a song for the victor's proud, The loud applause of the fickle crowd Will follow him up the street.

And success, success pursues— But I sometimes wish, when the race is won, They would sing to the ones who lose.

The man with bay on the victor's brow, With gold as the ample prize, Has little need for your shouting now.

For lost is the faith of men: O singer, weave you a loser's song That will fit his heart again!

When the race is run and the victor hailed I turn to the loser's place And I search the souls of the ones who failed.

With naught but defeat to face, And I do not know what the cause, the cost, It was good they sought, or a sin; But my heart goes out to the fellows who lost.

For I know that they wanted to win.—Daglass Malloch.

WAR MOTHERS MEET WEDNESDAY

The War Mothers' Association will hold its regular monthly meeting Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. A. McLean on South York street.

PRE-SCHOOL CIRCLE TUESDAY AFTERNOON

The Pre-School Circle of the Parent-Teacher Association will meet Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 with Mrs. Y. D. Moore at her home on South Chester street.

YOUNG GIRLS HAVE HIKE

Miss Charibel Wylie chaperoned a party of about 15 little girls on a most enjoyable hike Saturday afternoon.

WOMAN'S MINSTREL PLANNED FOR THURSDAY

The interesting announcement is made today that plans are under way for the presentation, probably on Thursday night of this week, of a Woman's Minstrel for the benefit of the Music Club and the local chapter of the War Mother's Association.

LEWIS-REID WEDDING AT GREENSBORO

Handsomely engraved wedding announcements have been issued, reading as follows: Mr. and Mrs. John Ratchford Reid announce the marriage of their daughter Irma to Mr. John Henderson Lewis on Saturday, the fifth of March, nineteen hundred and twenty-one, Greensboro, North Carolina.

REBEKAH LODGE HOLDS BANQUET

The Rebekah lodge held a very delightful banquet Friday evening in the Odd Fellows hall, only members of the lodge being present.

MISS STOWE ENTERTAINS GIRLS LEAGUE

Miss Della Stowe entertained the Girls' League of the First Presbyterian church Thursday evening at her home on Harrie avenue.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath.

HEARTSEASE

My heart which gave it birth, Still trembles with the ecstasy That knows no thought of earth.



ATTENTION MEN! Have You Attended Belk's big Spring Sale Of Men's and Young Men's New Spring Suits. We are saving others \$5, \$10 and \$15 on their Easter Clothes, why not let us save you the same? Men's and Young Men's Suits, Values to \$45.00 \$25.00 Men's and Young Men's All Wool Suits, Values to \$32.50 \$19.50 Men's All Wool Serge Suits, Values to \$25.00 \$15.00 Style-Plus Young Men's Suits, every suit guaranteed \$30 and \$35

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

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

GASTONIAN

TODAY "BURNING DAYLIGHT" With an All Star Cast Including MITCHELL LEWIS Master Novel of the Ice-Bound North by JACK LONDON Also Good Universal Comedy

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY KATHERINE MACDONALD The American Beauty in "CURTAIN"

The Love Story of an Actress from The Saturday Evening Post Story by REITA WEIMAN. It's a "First National" Attraction

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

CECIL B. DeMILLE'S Production "SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT"

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious high school girl blush?

Did you ever tax to drive a car away? Tell it of convincing terms it must be stave? Give it many a cold sweat? With convincing terms it must be stave? That seemed to make it grow, to your dismay?

Did you ever sink to sleep in blue despair? Sure that all your dreary life you'll have to wear? Drenched upon your upper lip? Something that refused to skip? And then wake up to find the red imp gone for fair?

Did you ever have a sty on your eye? A puffy, pink, and painful little eye? A sty that in the night is taken to such amazing height. As to make the most ambitious