

**Prosperity  
Peace  
and  
Plenty**



Money will soon be plentiful.

The temptation will be to become extravagant.

**MAKE UP YOUR MIND NOW TO BANK  
AS MUCH AS YOU CAN.**

This bank has served the people of Caswell since July, 1906. Our sole interest is in Caswell. Patronize home industry.

**THE BANK of YANCEYVILLE**

The Bank That Satisfies

R. L. Mitchell, Pres. E. A. Allison, V. Pres.  
S. M. Bason, Cashier T. D. Boswell, Ass't. Cashier  
YANCEYVILLE, N. C.

**GOOD YEAR  
Means Good Wear**

If you are not getting long and trouble-free mileage from the tires you use on your car. If you are not getting A-1 helpful, sincere service from the place where you buy them, we invite you to buy just one Goodyear from us next time.

We'd like to show you how a mighty good tire, backed by EXPERT TIRE SERVICE, can cut your present costs.

We have the famous All-Weathers, and the lower priced Goodyear-built Pathfinders, for you. With Goodyear and Pathfinder Tubes to match.

And you'll never know until you try.

Thank you.

Yours very truly,

**Crowell Auto Co.  
Yanceyville, N. C.**

P. S.—"We will give you a liberal allowance for your old tires. Come around and let us put on a new set."

**SPECIAL  
Saturday Sept. 24  
ONLY**

15c Toilet Soap, 6 Cakes For 50c  
NO CUSTOMER CAN GET OVER 6 CAKES  
Come and Share In Our Sale

**Yanceyville Drug Co.**

THOS. J. HAM, JR., Propr.  
"A Good Store In a Good County."  
Yanceyville, N. C.

**A FEW OF A STRANGER'S  
OBSERVATIONS IN PARIS**

Visits the Pont Neuf, Notre Dame, the Louvre, the Garden of Tuileries, Arch of Triumph, Opera Street, and Sees Various Types of People.

(By J. A. Thompson)

Where am I? What am I doing? What, why? Ah, now I remember. I am in the midst of Paris, the true melting pot of the world. There is the "Pont Neuf," of which I have heard;—it isn't

new at all, rather it appears to be much older than the other bridges; and there just beyond it on the island in the river must be the famous Notre Dame Cathedral. I shall follow that crowd of clamoring tourists and see what is attracting them. This is strange—the main portals seem to be for show only, and we must enter an unimposing side door. I am subject to abstractions, therefore I have stood too long watching that double-chinned old lady adjusting her lorgnettes and gazing in rapt attention around her. I feel sorry for her. It was

pitiful to see that expression of life-long expectations about to be realized change slowly into a blank quizzical look, and then give way to disappointment. No wonder, poor thing! But I have stood watching her too long and have lost the group of tourists I've been following. I need not worry, however, for if I pause here a moment, I shall be swept onward by the next group.

A guide has spied me and is coming towards me. I shall pretend not to see him and shall walk rapidly along this side and at the same time avoid those sellers of souvenirs and those others who are making a "house of merchandise out of the Father's House." But what's this? Who is this gentleman that is selling tickets in the box-office farther along? I shall go nearer and see. Bless me! I thought I had entered a House of Prayer and not a circus. This appears to be quite an interesting side show, I must not miss anything.

I have bought my ticket and am patiently awaiting the guide who is to show me through the treasury—along with the seventeen others who have come after me. I stood wearily listening to him explaining what Louis XIV gave this set of jewels to the church in connection with some festival or perhaps in atonement for some sin, and now I am ready to return to the main part; the tickets mean nothing, for the guide has stationed himself at the exit and is extorting as much money as possible from the innocents. I shall give him three francs rather than have him stare at me in that insulting manner. The atmosphere is oppressive; I shall make my escape from the "den of thieves."

Mayhap the Louvre will be a more desirable place to look around. I shall proceed along the Seine a little and look at the "Gardens of the Tuileries." That must be the Arch of Triumph and

the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, and that great sombre U-shaped building is the Louvre, undoubtedly. I shall procure a ticket and enter. I notice that I shall not be alone.

There are pictures,—marvelous paintings, the most wonderful collection in the world, ranging in subject matter from the Madonna to a Dutch windmill, from the Day of Resurrection to a cut-throat scene. Even a greater variety is found in the stream of humanity admiring them. Observe the gentleman over there who has stooped to flick a bit of cigarette ash from his spots. He is now removing all traces of the same bit of ash from his white gloves. I wonder of what is he thinking? Obviously his mind is far from being interested in the masterpieces around him. Look how he pauses in the midst of a stride! He places his gold-headed cane on the floor and half leans upon it. What can be the terrible problem that weighs upon him? He may be thinking in terms of millions—but no, he is not the type of man to soil his hands by delving into the vulgar world of trade—nay, 'tis not a question of money that worries him. Nor yet is it a matter of state. He has some of the ear-marks of a sportsman, can it be that he is troubling himself about a steeple-chase this far from his native England? No, 'tis a weightier matter than that. How long he stands thus! Ah, his face lights up, a semblance of smile plays about his lips. He transfers his cane from his right hand to his left arm, adjusts his monocle and scrutinizes the watch which he has led from a vest pocket by means of a fivassive gold chain. He glances around to get his bearings and starts for the nearest exit. At last he has remembered where and when he was to meet his wife.

There go two Chinese excitedly talking to each other by means of a few grunts and abundant

**In Danville The  
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is one whose strength is unquestioned, whose experience covers fifty five years, and whose aim is always to render the highest class of service to its patrons.

Such a bank is—

**THE  
FIRST  
National Bank of Danville  
Oldest - Largest - Strongest**

gesticulations. Just beyond a guide is delivering one of his orations to a group of helpless tourists. The subject of his harangue must be the merits of that representation of a royal family. His victims are interesting. 'Tis a delayed honeymoon, as I live! They seem to be Americans of the middle class. They are not rich, they have skimped and saved and denied themselves almost the necessities of life in order to have this summer abroad. Their air of uncertainty proclaims them to be strangers to travel. The

husband is better at camouflage than the rest of the family—he assumes an interested look and even ventures a question from time to time, and then shows himself extremely gratified if the guide's answers conceal the ridiculousness of the question. And yet 'tis evident that he enjoyed the three days' fishing trip of last year's vacation much more than this. The little four-year-old daughter tries to appear interested also, but Tommy is plainly bored and would prefer a base-

(Continued on Page 8)

**An Open Letter to the Editor  
From the President of General Motors**

LAST SPRING I wrote you that my belief in the country newspaper had led us in General Motors to decide to advertise our products together in the small-city press of the country.

The returns from the series of the messages recently published have justified that faith; and we shall continue to advertise in your community through your newspaper this fall.

It occurs to me, however, that some of your readers may be asking: "What is General Motors?" and "Why is General Motors?" These are fair questions and I should like to answer them as frankly as I can.

General Motors was organized some years ago on the theory that a group of large companies, working together, could render a better service than they could separately. In this we simply applied to industry a principle that is as old as civilization as regards the human family and human progress.

Original members of the General Motors family were Buick, Cadillac, Chevrolet, Oakland and Oldsmobile, together with the Delco-Light Company and other well-known companies manufacturing automotive equipment. By joining together their resources, we were able to establish great Research Laboratories, a 1245-acre Proving Ground and the GMAC Plan of credit purchase; to effect vast economies in purchase and manufacture and distribution; to assure and maintain the quality of every product in the General Motors family.

Has the General Motors family principle proved itself in practice?

The best answer, I think, is to compare the Chevrolet, Buick, Cadillac, Oldsmobile and Oakland of today with the models of five or ten years ago.

Then add Pontiac, a General Motors creation. Add LaSalle, another General Motors creation. And then consider how General Motors has developed these cars into a complete line, within which any family may find a suitable quality car at the price it plans to pay: "A Car for Every Purse and Purpose."

Another example is Frigidaire, the electric refrigerator. General Motors had the resources to spend millions to develop a satisfactory refrigerator, and then to apply to its manufacture the same processes which have increased the utility and lowered the cost of the automobile.

We believe that this record justifies General Motors as an economic institution. Its products are quality products, first of all. Their prices represent the economies of united effort passed on to the purchaser. In the last year one in each three automobiles chosen by the public has been a General Motors car. The service of Delco-Light electric plants has extended to more than a quarter million homes, while Frigidaire has become the world's largest selling convenience of its kind.

We believe also that the values now offered in the current General Motors products (which are listed below) prove anew that "many minds are better than one" and that a family of companies, working together, can produce results which are decidedly in the public interest and of increasing benefit to the individual family.

Very truly yours,

Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., President  
General Motors Corporation

Detroit, September 23, 1927

**GENERAL MOTORS**

CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE · OAKLAND · BUICK · LASALLE · CADILLAC

FRIGIDAIRE—The Electric Refrigerator · DELCO-LIGHT—Electric Plants

GMAC Plan of Time Payments