

The British Coal Strike

The collapse of the British coal strike was regarded by all trained observers as being practically inevitable once it was seen that the Railways union and the Transport Workers union decided not to throw in their lot with the other member of the so-called triple alliance.

This strike, which lasted 89 days, has been by far the most costly industrial war known in Great Britain for several years. Not only were the million miners who were directly affected idle, but also hundreds of thousands of other workers were thrown out of employment owing to the shortage of fuel.

While the stars in the courses joined with the ordinary needs of human nature in fighting on the side of the employers, no one can fail to give credit to the British prime minister for his unflinching exertions and his dogged perseverance in trying to bring about a settlement in face of the direst discouragement.

Warthen-Gower

A marriage of great interest to Clayton and the State at large was consummated yesterday evening at seven o'clock at the suburban home of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gower, when their daughter, Miss Christine Gower became the bride of Dr. W. B. Warthen, of Davisboro, Ga.

The ceremony took place under an improvised altar which had been constructed on the front lawn, and was performed by Rev. O. A. Moore, pastor of the bride.

Promptly at seven o'clock, the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, played by Mrs. A. Sam White were heard and Mrs. Gower and Mrs. C. W. Carter coming from the front porch took their places in front of and on either side of altar they were followed by Misses Geraldine and Dorothy Gower young sisters of the bride, as flower girls; then came Mrs. C. J. Hunter and Miss Tolar, dame and maid of honor, immediately followed by the groom with Mr. Perrine Gower.

The groom is a practicing physician of Davisboro, Ga., where the couple will make their home.—Clayton News.

To Reopen Gold Mines

Hendersonville, N. C.—Owners of a tract of land on the southwest slope of Forge Mountain, Henderson County, where the Boylston gold mines were operated advantageously for a number of years under adverse conditions, contemplate the re-establishment of the mines if investigations of the cyanide and hydraulic processes of gold mining now being investigated prove effective in separating the gold flakes from the quartz.—Highways and Industries.

Whiskey Still Near County Home

Last Saturday near the County home in the western part of Smithfield township a copper still complete was taken by Messrs Bud Stewart, Adkin Wood and W. V. and Henry Massengill. Eight barrels of beer were taken also at the still.

Lucama Wins From Pine Tops

Pine Tops strong team lost to Lucama Friday afternoon, after winning 18 straight games.

Harvey Pittman twirled a four-hit game for Lucama, and outpitched Cobb all through the game. He fanned nine batters and allowed only one pass. Cobb allowed the sluggers 12 hits and passed four men.

For four endings only one runner reached as far as second base for either team. In the fifth Lucama was given a pass, stole second and came home on Pittman, E. single to center. Pine Tops scored their only run in the sixth, Gardner singled, Pitt hit to Boyett on second and was safe on an error. Barber hit the ball accidentally in an effort to prevent being hit, the ball rolled fair. Three Lucama players attempted to field the ball and Gardner came home while Pittman, H. recovered the ball and threw wild to the plate. Lucama came back strong in the seventh. Davis singled, Woodard safe on an infield hit, Raper hit for four bases scoring Davis and Woodard ahead of him. Fully one hundred Lucama fans rushed to Raper and taken old "Bob" by the hand. The game was delayed to remove the fans from the field.

Pine Tops was unable to get a man safe on first the remainder of the game. Lucama added another run in the eighth. Pittman, H., singled and scored on Raper's triple to right.

Manager Moore caught the best game of the season only one man attempted to steal and Moore caught him so far he attempted to return to first only to be tagged by Lamm.

It was the fastest game ever played on Lucama diamond, it being played in one hour and thirty-five minutes. Score by innings: R. H. E. Pine Tops --- 000 001 000—1 4 2 Lucama --- 000 013 1000—5 12 2 Batteries: Cobb and Pitt; Pittman and Moore. Umpires: Horn and Hinnant. Attendance 1250.

Gossip—Often Plain Slander

Is it not a fact that when a group of young people come together they are to begin a discussion of their neighbors? When they begin such a discussion they are very likely to repeat things that they have heard or tell things that they have seen and put their own interpretation upon them, and very often draw their own supposition. Thus the mistakes and the faults of our neighbors become emphasized and a little fault may be a sin in the estimation of some. Start a small snowball rolling down a hill, and by the time it reaches the bottom you can hardly turn it, it is so large. This is exactly what happens with some of the things you repeat concerning your friends. It would be a very good thing if we would make it a rule to say nothing about others in their absence unless it is something to their credit. We would then be instrumental in helping them build up their reputation and help them build up their character; otherwise our conversation may become very harmful and develop into plain slander. A noted writer has very well said: "A sure cure for gossip and slander is to breathe thru your nose and keep your mouth shut."—The Uplift.

Somebody's Birthday

This is somebody's birthday, Just as sure as fate; Some little boy is six years old, Some little girl is eight, Some little boy is three today, Some little girl is thirteen, Some little twins are exactly two—Two apiece, I mean.

Some one is eating his birthday cake And laughing over the plums; Some one is counting her birthday dolls On all her fingers and thumbs. Some one is bouncing his birthday ball, Or winding his birthday watch, Some one is not too wise or tall For birthday butter-scotch.

Think of the beautiful birthday books, Think of the birthday cheer Think of the birthday happiness Every day in the year! Every day in the year, my dear, Every day we're alive, Some happy child is one or two, Or three or four or five. —Selected.

Flu Ravages South Africa

Cape Town, Union of South Africa, June 26.—Influenza is sweeping thru the eastern provinces of the cape. Many thousands of persons have fallen victims to it. The disease is most virulent in the town of Uithage, 20 miles northwest of Port Elizabeth.

PLEASANT GROVE NEWS

The crops through this section have improved somewhat since the refreshing showers came. The crops are not nearly so far advanced as they were this time last year.

Messrs L. D. Adams, J. Frank Stephenson and David Stephenson spent Saturday afternoon in Raleigh attending a show.

Miss Bella Stephenson spent Sunday afternoon in Raleigh with her sister, Miss China, who is attending the summer school at the State college.

Mrs. L. M. Ogburn and children of Benson are spending some time here at the home of Mrs. Ogburn's father, Mr. D. A. King.

Mr. L. D. Adams has recently installed a new Williams Corn mill. He has a tractor to pull the mill and can grind from five to ten bushels of corn per hour.

Miss Alice Coats who has been confined to her room for five week with Typhoid fever is slowly improving. We hope to see her out again soon.

Mr. Claude Stephenson and children spent last Sunday in Raleigh with Mrs. Stephenson who is attending the summer school at State college.

Mr. Carlton Walton and Miss Ethel Stephenson drove down to Mr. Leonard Stephenson's home one day recently and were married. We wish for them a long, prosperous and happy life.

Misses Maude and Blanche Willis of near Atlanta, Ga., are spending some time here at the home of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Young.

JULY

When the scarlet cardinal tells Her dreams to the dragon fly, And the lazy breeze makes a nest in the tree And murmurs a lullaby, It is July.

When the tangled cobweb pulls The cornflower's cap away, And the lilies tall lean over the wall To bow to the butterfly, It is July.

When the heat like a mist-veil floats And poppies flame in the rye, And the silver note in the streamlet's throat Has softened almost to a sigh, It is July.

When the hours are so still that time Forgets them, and lets them lie 'Neath petals pink till the night stars wink At the sunset in the sky, It is July. —Susan Hartley Swett.

Great Forbearance

Recalling the kind of attack upon the Democratic administration during 1919 and 1920, one must think that the Republican administration has thus far been dealt with leniently by its opponents. In especial has there been failure to use the weapon of satire. Everybody must remember the floods of ridicule poured upon President Harding's predecessor in office. No slip was too slight to escape being held up to scorn. No blunder of a subordinate was spared. The forces of the bitter jesters were kept constantly mobilized. But during the past four months there has been almost a total lack of this kind of partisan capital making.—N. Y. Times.

Tax Exempt Bonds

A good many farmers have been asking whether the proposal of the American Farm Bureau Federation, that congress submit to the states a constitutional amendment prohibiting the issuing of any tax-free securities, would not work a hardship to the farmer. Farm loan bonds are tax exempt, and the fear has been expressed that the prohibition of the issuance of tax-free securities would damage the farm loan system.

President J. R. Howard of the American Farm Bureau Federation made a good statement on this point the other day. He said that the tax-free bonds in the country now amount to from twenty to forty million dollars. The exemption of this volume of property in the form of tax-free bonds simply throws a greater burden onto such property as farm lands. Mr. Howard says:

"The farmer is certainly as much entitled to tax-exempt securities as anyone else; but if all tax exemption could be done away with, and the farmer's bonds put on an equal basis with other bonds, he would be the gainer thereby and not a loser."—Wallace's Farmer.

To Preach at Wilson's Mills

We are asked to state that Rev. J. W. Goodrich will preach at Wilson's Mills Baptist church next Sunday July 10th, morning and night.

Manners

Horace Mann gives this bit of advice to boys:

"You are made to be kind, generous, magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a club foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his presence. If there is a lame boy assign him to some part in the game that doesn't require running. If there is a hungry one, give him part of your dinner. If there is a dull one help him to get his lessons. If there is a bright one be not envious of him for if a boy is proud of his talent and another envious of it, there are two great wrongs and no more talent than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you and is sorry for

it forgive him. All the school will show by their countenance how much better it is than to have a great fuss. And remember who said, "Love your enemies, and bless them which curse you."—Exchange.

Ten Thousand Tons of Gold

More than one-third of the world's available wealth now lies in American treasury vaults. It is the biggest pile of gold that the world has ever seen, or that has been in the possession of a single country. America's present pile of gold:

Totals over \$3,200,000,000 and is in excess of one-third of the total available world's supply estimated at 9 billion dollars.

Would completely fill 2,000 trucks of 5 tons capacity and there would be

a fortune left over.

If spread along a paving surface half an inch thick would effect a golden automobile highway 20 feet wide and over 4 miles long.

If piled in one room, would require more than 16,000 cubic feet of space.

It is now distributed thruout the country but onethird of it is under heavy guard at one point, constituting the greatest single pile of gold in the world.—Capper's Weekly.

The subject of the Sunday school lesson was, "Many are called but few are chosen" and the Sunday school teacher asked Johnny, who was very cold, what the subject of the lesson was. His reply was "Mum-m-m-many are c-c-cold, bub-bub-but few are fro-frozen."

Quick, clean heat for every kind of cooking

It is hard to appreciate the convenience and satisfaction of cooking with the New Perfection until you have actually done so.

It's a relief, especially in warm weather, to be rid of carrying coal, wood and ashes, sweeping up litter and blacking the stove. And then you don't have to "rush the fire" on baking days and heat up the kitchen. Two burners on the New Perfection will give you all the heat needed for any kind of baking. You can regulate the heat produced by each burner, warm something gently on one and roast over another in a New Perfection oven.

The long blue chimney of the

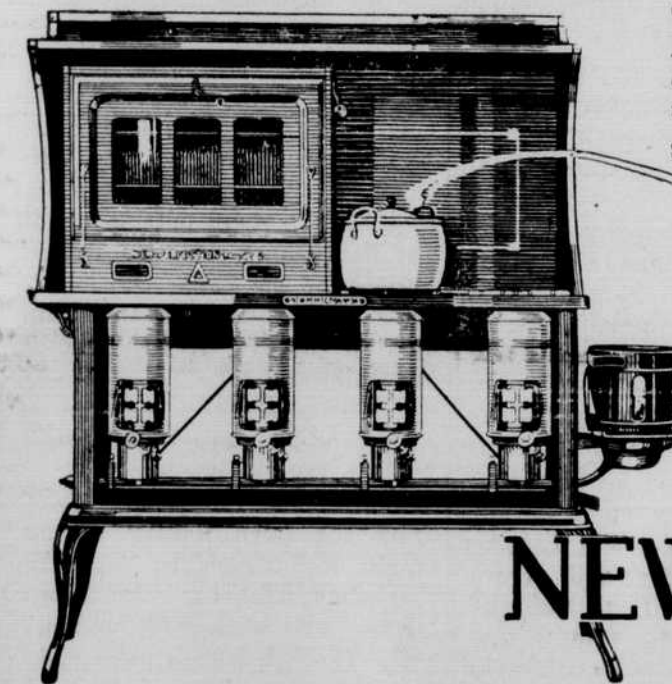
New Perfection supplies just the right draught to drive the heat of the white-tipped flame forcibly against all the cooking utensils. The white-tipped flame produces the most heat and does not soot up your kettles and pans.

The New Perfection is simple, practical, economical. Supplies heat instantly, and when you are through just shut it off and save your fuel. You don't have to watch it. No adjustments to take care of. A boy or girl can fill it and clean it.

For the most satisfactory results use Aladdin Security Oil regularly. You always find it clean and efficient.

New Perfection Oil Cook Stoves are sold at most hardware, furniture and department stores.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (NEW JERSEY)



NEW PERFECTION Oil Cook Stoves

"Oh Boy! Ain't this the life!!"



I LIKE my job. BUT DAYS do come. WHEN SKIES are blue. ABOVE THE city smoke. AND BREEZES stir. THE PAPERS on my desk. AND THEN I think. WHAT I would do. IF I were boss. I'D OPEN shop. AT TWELVE o'clock. AND CLOSE at one. WITH ONE hour off. FOR LUNCH, and I. WOULD GET old Sam. TO RUN me out. IN HIS big six. AND DROP me off. UNDER A greenwood tree. BESIDE A babbling brook. AND THERE I'd lie.

AND EVERY once, IN A while. ROLL OVER. OR MAYBE sit and think. BUT MOST likely. JUST SIT. AND EVERY once, IN A while I'd light. ONE OF my Chesterfields. AND OH BOY. I GUESS that wouldn't. SATISFY!

COMPANIONSHIP? Say, there never was such a cigarette as Chesterfield for steady company! Just as mild and smooth as tobaccos can be—but with a mellow "body" that satisfies even cigar smokers. On lazy days or busy ones—all the time—you want this "satisfy-smoke."

Have you seen the new AIR-TIGHT tins of 50?



LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.