## THE SMITHFIELD HERALD, TUESDAY FEBRUARY 10, 1925

## IN MEMORIAM

which can never be filled.

lustrous brightness of her her

heavenly hued eyes, often blend-

she naturally preferred her to all

timely going away has cast a gloom

over the entire community in which

friends and schoolmates. The funeral

obsequies were conducted by Rev. G.

floratofferings not only attested in

bake it

best

with

atives and friends.

ing with

the softest, sweetest

"Leaves have their time to fall, And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath, And stars to set,-but all, Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!"

The gentle, lovely and lovable spirit of Miss Eulah Baker, daughter of dowed with all the nobler attributes Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Baker, at Ba- which characterize the highest ideals ker's Mill, burst the bands which of womanhood. And this combined bound it to its tenement of clay, on with beauty of form and features, the night of January 13th, and mouut- rendered her not only capable of being upon angel's pinions winged its ingloved by those who knew her best, eternal flight to the God who gave it but by every one who came in conleaving a pall of deepest gloom over tact with her attractive personality. the home which she so beautifully To those who ministered unto her in

graced and the burden of an irrepa- her last illness, it was indeed an inrable sorrow crushing the hearts of spiration to witness her patient ena dear old grandmother, and a vacant durance, and peaceful resignation, devoted parents, sisters, brothers and even though beyond the beauty and

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feld Follies and screen star, and leading American humorist. More coming. Watch for them.

WANT it distinctly understood that this is an ad. What's more, it's one of my first attempts. Of course, the logical question is what does Will Rogers know about writing an ad? My answer is simple-everything!

chair around the family fireside, silent eloquence the esteem and love brighten a small town by your conin which she was held, but were also tributions to the fund of general joy." emblematical of the purity and sweet- Take any worthy act, and figure on Having been a victim of influenza a few years ago, sehhad never re- ness of her young life, glistening with it for ten years. Suppose that you gained her former health, and grad- the dewdrops of life's earlymorning speak to someone every day for ten ually he young and beautiful life sun, only to be plucked and withered years about the value of Sunday ebbed away in spite of every effort before reaching the noonday's splen- school class-work. Thirty-six hundred of human hands to restore her again dor. Besides her devoted parents, and fifty people will have had their she leaves a twin sister, Miss Eunice attention called to this important to healthful young womanhood. Hers was a most beautiful character, en-Baker, a married sister, Mrs. W. T. factor in the development of modern Wellons, and two brothers, Malton life.

> and Delton Baker, and a dear old Or suppose you add one word to grandmother, to whom the sincere your vocabulary every day; in ten sympathies of all their friends are years how fluent that vocabu'ary will extended. She was laid to rest in the be!

> County Tuesday evening, and there from the Bible every day, what a above her newly made mound may mass of good impressions you will nature's sweetest song birds carol have received in ten years. their softest melodies, and the gen-

rection morn.

A place is vacant in our home, Which never can be filled: A precious one from us is gone A voice we loved is still. MOTHER.

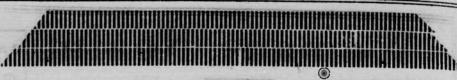
sapping her life. Her devoted mother 💽 ARE YOU LIKE THESE SHEEP? watched over her day and night, as An Easterner was visiting a Western ranch. A flock of sheep were beothers, and each night as she kissed ing driven across a field. The visitor her good night, she would ask them noticed that the leader and every other sheep jumped high in the air when it came to a certain point. As there were neither ditch nor fence there, he was puzzled. He asked the ranch owner if he had any idea what caused the sheep to act so foolishly. she lived, where she had hosts of "Yes," replied the rancher, "many years ago there was a fence here. It was taken down long before any of B. Pery of Princeton, pastor of the Princeton circuit, and was attended these sheep were born. Their ancestors used to jump the fence, and evby a vast concourse of sorrowing reler since then the sheep have kept jumping an imaginary fence." The beauty and profuseness of the

Silly sheep, you say? But I wonder if many of us do not shy at imag-I'll confess that someinary fences. I'll confess that some-times I have worried over what I thought was a high barrier, only to find that the barrier existed merely in my imagination. Is it not true that our worst obstacles are those we crein our own mind? The man who the stuff of success in him isn'. afraid of either real or imaginary obstacles. The failure sees nothing but obstacles and shrinks from attempting to scale them.

Before you mentally laugh at these sheep on the ranch, make sure that you are not even as they-Forbes.

IN TEN YEARS It was Sydney Smith who did this figuring: "If you make one person



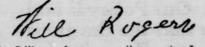


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The first thing any ad writer has got to know is how to get paid. I found that out. The first letters of the alphabet I learned were P. I. A.-that means Pay in Advance.

The real truth about why I started writing ads for these people is that I got a family kicking the toes out of lots of shoes daily and I read where my employers sold enough of their stuff so that if the bags were laid end to end they would stretch further than from Oklahoma to Yokohamaand that's some stretch. So I think this looks good to me. That's why I signed up. I hope it turns into a steady job. At any rate, I'll have another piece here two weeks from now.



P. S. I like to forgot to tell you what I was advertising. It's 'Bull' Durham. ( don't smoke it myself. I don't smoke anything, but somebody does or else what happened to all those bags?

> IT'S MORE ECONOMICAL of course, but the real reason thousands of he-men swear by good of 'Bull' Durnam is because for sneer goodness of flavor, you just can't tie it.

**TWO BAGS** for 15 cents 100 cigarettes for 15 cents

