

We Wish To Thank Our Many Friends for Their Patronage during The Past Year and Wish Them a Merry Christmas and a Very Prosperous New Year.

Clark-Bennett Drug Co.

OWL LAFFS

Due to an error in Tuesday's paper, we stated that Robinson Crusoe bathed Saturday. We were mistaken, he bathed Friday.

But she found out that only one of them was in the engine.

Have you "A certain Rich Man"?

asked an elderly man of the girl at the library desk.

If I had I wouldn't be working here, came the girl's prompt reply.

Dad—Do you think I have enough lumber to put a bid on the Christmas box?

Mother—Sure you have, use your

head!

Catch a cross-word puzzler, throw him down and go through his pockets, and if he is a real one, you will find at least five pencil stubs and three rubber erasers.

A good man can force his way ahead almost anywhere except in a cafeteria line.

Pa, inquired the strictly-up-to-the-minute off-print, playing with his radio set, what's the wave length for ante Claus?

A City Garden

Townley—Did you ever get any profit out of your garden?

Subouts—Oh, yes. A while ago I got sunstroke and received \$2.00 from a sick benefit organization.

Hey—Do you have any trouble paying your bills?

Ho. No, the trouble comes when I pay them.

The most beautiful back in America is the greenback.

Yes, mused the Arctic explorer, at

one time, we came within an ace of freezing to death. Luckily, however,

—he gazed thoughtfully at the ceiling—we had the presence of mind to fall into heated discussion.

There are but three bits of architecture, distinctly American. The colonial house, the skyscraper and the filling station.

The French are fond of international parleys. In fact, they are the original parley-vous.

Have You Heard?

Mary had a little lamb. You've heard this tale before. But have you heard she passed the plate.

And had a little more?

A farmer boy had spent a hard half hour, hawking and driving a new calf toward the barn. A steer dashed by, headed for the pasture, and the calf followed.

—you darn fool!"

—You'll know the difference when supper time comes."

Wide Breach

Judge—Have you good grounds against this man for your breach of promise suit?

Lize—Dead Ah line. An promisee man to marry cat man, an' he ain't nevah asked me to.

She (at dinner party): For goodness sakes, Gerald. Don't wash your silver in the finger bowl. What will people say?

He—Well, it's a cinch I'm not gonna put it into my pocket dirty.

Won't you have a lift, sayer?

No, thanks. If mother smells it on my breath, she'll think I've been drinking.

The man who buys oil stock is providing not for his own old age, but for that of the promoter.

Reliable Sign

He—Do you believe in signs and omens?

She—Yes.

He—Last night I dreamed you loved me. What does that mean?

She—That you were dreaming.

A tombstone is a queer thing, something like a fence around a cemetery. If you amount to anything, you don't need a tombstone. If you don't amount to anything, a tombstone won't do you any good. The fence around a cemetery is foolish because those inside can't get out, and those outside don't want in.

If the music is the language of love, the saxophone player hates everybody.

NOTICE

Under and by virtue of the authority contained in a certain deed of trust executed on the 27th day of October, 1919 by J. A. Andrews and wife Ida, and of record in the public registry of Martin County in Book A-2, page 370, to secure the payment of said bond of even date therein, and the stipulations in said deed of trust not having been complied with and at the request of the holder of said bonds, the undersigned Trustee will on the 19th day of January 1924 at 12 o'clock at the courthouse door of Martin County, offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described land:

Adjoining the lands of Devo W. Ross, Mizell, et al, and being the same tract of land bought of J. E. Swain by the said J. A. Andrews, as recorded in Martin County Register to which reference is made for full description, containing forty (40) acres, more or less.

This the 19th day of December, 1924.

B. DUKE CRITCHER, Trustee 12-29-24

Xmas Greetings

We wish to take this opportunity to thank our many friends and customers for their patronage this year and wish them a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

W. R. Orleans

Williamston North Carolina

To Our Friends:

With the coming of another year, we want to pause long enough to extend to you the Season's Greetings, a Merry, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Sincerely yours,

Margolis Bros. & Brooks Williamston, North Carolina

P. S. You can still accomplish your last minute Xmas shopping at this store where you have a large and varied assortment of useful gifts to select from.

Money To Loan

We Represent Three Large Companies

--COME TO SEE US--

Critchler and Critcher

GREETINGS!

GREETINGS!

Imbued with the Christmas Spirit and desirous of spreading cheer at every opportunity, This Store wishes each and every Man, Woman and Child

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS!

May supreme Happiness abound in every home and this Yuletide be a never-to-be-forgotten event. And may next Christmas find us enjoying the same pleasant relationship with our patrons that we enjoy now.

The Old Reliable On The Corner

C. D. Carstarphen & Co.

WILLIAMSTON,

NORTH CAROLINA