

OBSERVATIONS.

ELLIS-BECKER MARRIAGE.

"Visitor" Has Something to Say of Our Recent Fair.

I want to take advantage of the opportunity to say a few things through the columns of your paper about the community fair recently held in your town. There were several things about it that I think really deserve special mention.

In the first place, it was a demonstration that a community can hold a satisfactory fair, and really enjoy it while it is going on, without all the evil effects that come from the carnival and street shows that are so often in prominence on such occasions. Fairs usually lose much of their good effect by these things of evil that attend them. I would be glad we might have a fair of this kind for each community every year.

It is great in its social aspect and one who is really careful about the training of the children can unhesitatingly take them to a good, clean community fair like the one held in Siler City.

The fair, in my opinion, was successful from the view point of the exhibits. I was impressed with the fact that all of the exhibits were local and real and were eye-openers to those of us who were not aware of what Siler City and the surrounding community is doing. I doubt if another town of the size in the State could have shown such an excellent and varied exhibition of chairs and swings as were shown by the three factories represented there.

And then there were exhibits from a broom factory, wash-board factory, and hosiery mill, all operated in Siler City, not to mention the bread products from two roller mills and some of the finished products from an enterprising bakery.

On the whole it was a creditable showing for a town of less than 1500 population and less than a thousand yards of concrete sidewalk.

I really wondered when I took a survey of the town socially, commercially, and financially and then considered the streets, the school house and the churches and other things that represent community spirit if the town were as backward as these things would lead one to believe; but when I went to your fair and went through and noticed the fine exhibits in the ladies' department I was convinced that I had evidently drawn a wrong conclusion.

Finally I want to say that as I see it, Siler City needs only to make some forward strides along the lines I have just mentioned to make it one of the best small towns in the State.

A Visitor.

Snow Camp Notes.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Moore, October 20th, a daughter, Everette Durham, who has been a woman for the Telephone Co. here, has accepted a position with the Siler City Telephone Co.

The farmers of this section are very busy this week sowing wheat. Miss Minnie Allen, who is a student at Elon College, spent Sunday here with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Mashburn of Guilford College spent the week here with relatives here.

Mrs. Ruth E. Durham has been very sick for the past two weeks. In this writing she seems to be improving.

Miss Carlene Wright, who has been in Detroit, Michigan, for a while, has returned to her home to spend the winter months. She is now week visiting friends in Lexington and Greensboro.

An Event in Roanoke, Va., of Interest to Chatham People.

From the issue of October 22, 1919, of The Roanoke Times, published at Roanoke, Virginia, we give the following account of a marriage which occurred in that city. The groom was born in the Harper's Cross Road section of this county, being a son of Mrs. Salina Jones Ellis and of the late John W. Ellis. He has quite a number of relatives and friends throughout this section to whom he is better known as "Jack Ellis" who will be greatly interested in the account of his marriage:

"On Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the St. John Episcopal Church Miss Helen Mary Becker, of Roanoke, was married to Mr. John Alston Ellis, of Raleigh, N. C. The church was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves, and the altar with tapers and white chrysanthemums. The bride had as her maid of honor Miss Virginia Caldwell, of this city, who wore orchid satin with tulle, and carried lavender chrysanthemums. Mrs. Charles Blake, of Detroit, Mich., was matron of honor. She was gowned in rose velvet, and had an arm bouquet of white chrysanthemums. The groom was attended by his brother, Mr. W. Caswell Ellis, of New York city, as best man. The ushers were Messrs. Ringgold Davant, Edward Davant, Robert Allen, Dr. Spencer Speed, Messrs. Robert Churchill, Lucian Coker, Chester Markley and Dr. Hugh J. Hagan. Before the bridal party entered the church, Mrs. John M. Horton played a violin solo, Bohm's Cavatina, with exquisite sympathy. After this, the wedding hymn, "Oh, Perfect Love," was sung, richly interpreted, by Miss Emma Cook. Mrs. M. R. Faville played the wedding march and other musical numbers. The beautifully impressive marriage ceremony of the Episcopal Church was performed by Mr. J. W. Chantey Johnson, rector of St. John Church. The bride was given in marriage by her father, and was lovely in white satin and embroidered georgette, with tulle veil fastened with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of orchids and bride's roses showered in swansonia.

"Mrs. Ellis is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ethelbert Saunders Becker, of Roanoke. She is a graduate of Randolph-Macon Woman's College, and since her graduation has done student association work with the Young Women's Christian Association. During the past two years she has been engaged in the excellent activities of the hostess houses carried on under the War Work Council of the same organization.

"Mr. Ellis is the son of Mrs. J. W. Ellis, of Sanford, N. C. He was graduated from Wake Forest College and later from the Louisville Baptist Theological Seminary. During the war he was chaplain of the Three Hundred and Thirty-third Infantry, stationed at Camp Taylor, Camp Sherman, and with the Expeditionary Forces in France. He returned to America in August of this year and is now pastor of the Pullen Memorial Baptist Church in Raleigh, N. C.

"After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, with Mr. and Mrs. Becker, received the wedding party and the out-of-town guests.

"Mr. and Mrs. Ellis will be at home after November 1 at Raleigh, N. C."

Mr. D. E. Shaw and family and Dwight Lambe of Broadway spent Sunday in the home of A. A. Lambe.

Are you interested in the health and welfare of Chatham County?

Are you interested in the health and welfare of your own community and your own home?

If you are, you want Chatham County to have a public health nurse.

Help Chatham County to get a public health nurse by joining the RED CROSS

JOIN NOW!

Membership Fee---One Dollar

Goldston Notes.

There have been several business deals in Goldston recently of which mention is made:

S. R. Gilmore has bought the Daurity house and lot, also the confectionery store, including the fountain, from T. C. Dixon.

Mr. Dixon will add another chair to his barber shop and otherwise increase his business, so it is understood.

H. H. Stout has bought the residence of T. C. Dixon, who will move into the rooms above the store of Mr. Gilmore. Mr. Stout has also purchased one-half interest in the garage with Percy Barber.

Alton Dowd and Ed. Dowdy have bought the old school dormitory and will move into same at an early date. They will open a blacksmith and wood work shop.

Mrs. Jno. S. Hart and Mrs. S. J. Fields were shopping at Siler City Tuesday.

Death of Elder J. C. Stanton.

(Pittsboro correspondence of Greensboro Daily News, Sunday.)

Elder J. C. Stanton, a negro, who has lived in Pittsboro for the past 18 years, died at his home in Pittsboro Saturday noon, Nov. 2, 1919. Since his coming to Pittsboro he has established the North Carolina Index, and to his credit be it said that in each and every issue his advice to his race was wholesome and always reminding his race that the best friends they had were the white people and the best place for the negro was in the South. He had the respect and goodwill of the white people of Chatham county, who showed their appreciation of his worth in a good many substantial ways. About eight years ago his printing office and equipment was destroyed by fire. The white people, realizing its worth to the community and his race in particular, gladly subscribed sufficient funds to re-establish it. He held several high offices in his church, being a member of the general board of his church. His funeral was held from Stanton temple in Pittsboro, Sunday afternoon.

France Seeks Mauritius.

There is a movement in France to ask Great Britain for the return of Mauritius, the Beloved Isle of France, which was lost in 1810. It is contended that, in spite of being under British rule for over a hundred years, the island is still essentially French, and that the people desire union with their mother country.

Great Britain has no particular reason for keeping the island, says the Newcastle Chronicle. It has no strategic or economic importance, nor has it any sentimental associations, so far as Great Britain is concerned. For the French, on the other hand, it is the place to which many of their nobles emigrated, and is the island which Bernardin St. Pierre immortalized in his idyl, "Paul and Virginia."

The islanders gave proof of their feeling for France by sending many of their sons to fight in the French army.

OPERA SUCCEEDS BULL FIGHT

Famous Arena in Mexico City Will No Longer Be Scene of Brutal Slaughter.

The Teatro el Toro in Mexico City, once one of the most pretentious of bull fight arenas, is now the home of grand opera as a result of President Carranza's decree that bull fights should cease. Interspersing grand opera, dancers and concert artists have appeared in the arena, and it is stated that these various forms of amusement will be offered until some definite action is taken as to the future of bull fighting.

It was in this arena that what is said to be one of the most remarkable spectacles in the history of the sport was staged. A bull, El Bonito, known as one of the fiercest fighters, on being brought into the arena charged and killed three horses and injured as many men without being touched by the estoque of any matador.

As the bull stood bellowing defiance and with no one apparently willing to attack him, Miguel Ballo, a picador who was a spectator in one of the boxes, leaped unarmored into the enclosure. In his outstretched hand he carried two lumps of sugar, which he nonchalantly offered to the bull. The animal suddenly ceased its bellowing and in a few moments docilely licked the sugar from Ballo's hand. The latter returned unharmed to his box amid the plaudits of the spectators.

Anglo-Irish Tunnel.

Not only is it thought that the long-talked-of tunnel between England and France will be constructed at no remote date, but there is also talk of a tunnel between England and Ireland. This would restore to a slight extent the geographical union that existed between the two countries in one geological age thousands and thousands of years ago. Great Britain and Ireland were then separated only by a great valley.

It is proposed to carry the tunnel from some point on the coast of Lancashire to the nearest point in Antrim or down on the Irish coast, a submarine length of 24 miles. One of the great benefits of the tunnel would be that it would shorten the transatlantic journey by at least 48 hours. It would also help the Irish cattle trade and the shipping of perishable goods, especially fish, to English markets. Estimates of the cost of the proposed tunnel vary from \$35,000,000 to \$80,000,000.

Dreadful Threat.

"Late again!" cried the irate moving picture director to the members of his company. "Do you actors think that you can stroll into the studio at half-past ten every morning and get away with it? This isn't a national bank. But, by humphrey, I'll get even with you! Tomorrow we start filming that Alpine drama with the fog and cloud effects. Report at the old quarry at 4:30 a. m. You are all going to be shot at sunrise every morning for a week." Being shot at sunrise is harder hardship for a movie actor than it is for a prisoner of war.—Film Fun.

Knew Something About Mothers.

Ralph went to visit a neighbor's little boy. While there another boy came to play also; but he was something of a bully and Ralph did not like him. When he reached home he told his mother some of the mean things the boy had said and done. "He was so disagreeable I am sure nobody could like him," he said. Then after a moment's meditation he looked up into her face and added: "I suppose, though, his mother loves him, no matter how bad he is."

HALLOWEEN PARTY.

Boy Scouts and Campfire Girls Enjoy Delightful Event.

Mrs. M. M. Fox most pleasantly entertained the Camp Fire girls and Boy Scouts at her home last Friday evening at a Halloween party. The spacious lawn and porches presented a spooky appearance befitting the occasion as the guests approached. At the gate they were met by a ghost who conducted them silently to the edge of the veranda from which many hideous jack-o'-lanterns made faces at them. Here they were taken in charge by another and more formidable ghost who led them in a most wondrous manner through the house. One of the many features of entertainment was a memory contest which took place in the parlor, it being the only room well lighted. Miss Margaret Wrenn remembered fifty-seven of the seventy-five articles and so was presented with the prize—a box of candy. During the evening the guests were invited to the kitchen where there was a large fireplace by the side of which sat a witch stirring a pot. From this was taken many and varied fortunes for those who dipped inside to find what the future had in store for them.

Of course, there was bobbing for apples and in this instance each Scout came up triumphantly with his apple to which was attached the name of his partner to escort to the dining room. Here amid a profusion of autumn leaves and other seasonable decorations a most attractive course consisting of block cream, cake and nuts was served. The favors were small jack-o'-lanterns and pumpkins filled with mints.

One of the outstanding pleasant features of this delightful occasion was the presentation of a neat and useful walking stick by Mr. W. T. Dorsette to each Camp Fire girl and Scout present.

Those present were: Misses Rachel Brooks, Madge Marley, Vera Campbell, Frances Dark, Margaret Siler, Evelyn Fox, Ava Stout, Katie Cooper, Mildred Dorsette, Mary and Margaret Wrenn, Clay Garvin, Arthur McMasters, William Wrenn, Buster Elder, Clair Fesmire, Winthrop and Milton Small, Berlon and Diffie Cooper, Wade and William Durham, Floyd, Paul and Ira Stout.

The Websterian Literary Society entertained the young ladies of the Eronian Literary Society at the home of Miss Alma Wrenn Tuesday evening from 8 to 11 o'clock.

Games, music and conversation made the time pass most pleasantly for the sixty-five young people of the High School present. In a contest Miss Hilda Perry won the prize, a box of candy. Refreshments of fruit, hot chocolate and wafers were served.

Argument Had Convinced Man That Arctic Expedition Was Just the Place for Him.

A middle-aged man, with what appeared to be a load on his mind, visited the arctic steamer just before it started on the expedition, and seemed greatly interested in what he saw. "Say," he said to the officer on deck, "I'd like to go with you on this expedition of yours."

"It's awfully cold up there," remarked the officer, discouragingly. "I don't care for that."

"You have very little to eat, and you might starve to death."

"That wouldn't be pleasant," observed the visitor.

"I should say not," returned the officer. "And you might be eaten by your comrades."

"And then," continued the officer, "you wouldn't see your wife for three years, and possibly longer. You know you can't take her with you."

"Oh!" returned the would-be explorer, after a long pause, "then you can put my name down on your books. Your last argument captures me."

SAVAGE-CAVINESS.

Former Siler City Young Lady Married in Raleigh.

Miss Fleta Caviness, the daughter of Mrs. J. A. Caviness of Siler City, and William Clark Savage of this city, were married Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock at Central Methodist church, the wedding being performed by Rev. D. N. Caviness, an uncle of the bride. Palms, ferns, cut flowers and candles decorated the church with artistic effect. Just before the ceremony a musical program was rendered by Miss Annie McDade, soloist, and Miss Lina Stephenson, organist. "Because" and "O, Promise Me" were the two selections which Miss McDade sang so beautifully. Entering the church with her brother, R. S. Caviness, who gave her in marriage, the bride was attractively gowned in a traveling suit of midnight blue with gray hat to match. She carried a shower bouquet of Bride's roses. Her sister, Miss Kara Caviness of Greensboro, as maid of honor, wore cream crepe meteor with lace overdress and hat and slippers matching. Little Miss Ray McKinney, the ring bearer, was prettily dressed in white tulle. Misses Henrietta Owens, Alex Bradley, Bettie Hicks and Ruth Savage, the bridesmaids, wore gowns of turquoise blue charmeuse trimmed in gold lace with black picture hats. The maid of honor carried roses and the bridesmaids white chrysanthemums. The groom had as his best man Chas. O'Connor, and as groomsmen and ushers, Guy O. Bagwell, L. J. Craven, Rupert Caviness and Melvin Finch. Following the ceremony members of the bridal party and the out-of-town guests were entertained at a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Caviness. Many pretty courtesies were tendered the bride-elect the week before the wedding.

The Fair and The Grit.

The Grit is thankful for the spirit contained in the following lines sent in by a friend.

We met and said "We'll have a fair
In the Webster-Paschal building there."

But we must tell our sisters, brothers,
Cousins, aunts and many others,
Sure some of them live miles away—
They ought to know without delay,

For they must make some preparation,
Get their exhibit in its station.
There was man, horse, auto, telephone:
Could we depend on these alone?

'Twas then there came to our relief
Some excellent help—we make this brief.
And so you "read it on The Grit,"
Or we couldn't have had the fair—a bit.

Bow to the editor, bow to his wife:
Show them your gratitude all of your life
By taking The Grit.

Mrs. J. W. McIntyre of Gulf was here Monday shopping.

Mr. John Green of Liberty and Miss Eva Smith, daughter of Jim Smith R1, went to Greensboro yesterday to be married.

Rather Ominous.

Among the presents given to a rural bride was one from an old lady in the neighborhood with whom the bride and the groom were prime favorites. Some years before the old lady had accumulated a number of cardboard mottoes, which she worked and framed as occasion arose.

In cheerful blues and reds, suspended by a cord of the same colors, over the table on which the other presents were gathered, hung this motto:

"Fight On; Fight Ever."