

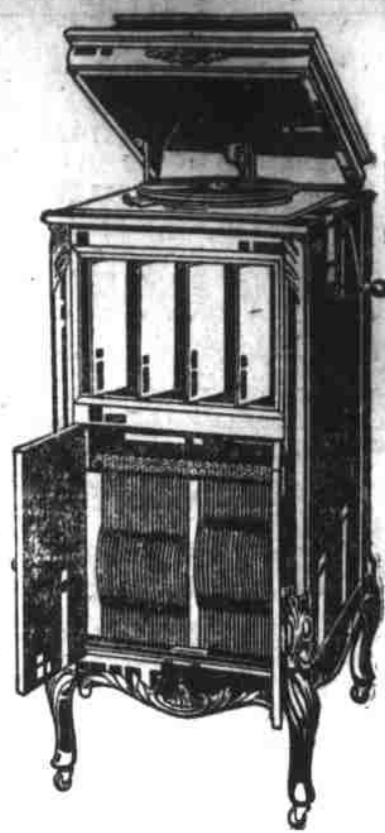
We Have A Limited Number Of Columbia Grafonolas at the Old Prices

But we may not be able to furnish any more at these prices after this supply is exhausted as the factory has already informed us of the advance on certain numbers as the result of increased cost of labor and material.



A Full Supply of Columbia Double-Disc Records always on hand.

H C BRIGHT CO
HINTON BUILDING JEWELERS MAIN and MARTIN STS



Uncle Sam

EXPECTS EVERY MAN TO
DO HIS DUTY

Not only his duty in the matter of registration and conscription, not only to serve his country in the army or the navy, —but AT HOME.

That's where some folks fail to pass the patriotism test.

They talk big about their Country and then treat their Home Town like a red headed stepchild.

They do their shopping somewhere else, forgetting that the merchants of their town are the builders of the city and that they need the support of all good citizens.

They get ALL they can out of their town and they give NOTHING IN RETURN.

Perhaps you've seen that sort of folks. Perhaps your neighbor is one of them.

Well, that isn't the point.

HOW ABOUT YOU?

Do you "BUY AT HOME," or

Are You a Slacker?

Citizens' Bank
Mitchell's Department Store
The Gas Company
City Drug Store
Sharber & White Hdw. Co.
P. G. Sawyer, Mayor.

P. W. Melick Co.
Parker Bros.
J. B. Flora & Co.
M. Leigh Sheep Co.
C. W. Stevens Co.
First National Bank
Duff Piano Company

MAKE YOUR HOME TOWN PROUD OF YOU

A CHAIN OF STEEL BY DAY AND NIGHT

AND LINKS OF THE GREAT AMERICAN FLEET ARE WEIGHED BY THE THOUSANDS OF TONS

(By CARL D. GROAT)
(United Press Staff Correspondent.)
With The American Great Fleet, June 6.—The American great fleet today rides, a giant double chain of steel, whose links are weighed by thousands of tons, and whose grip is a death strangle. It's monster guns, eager for a fight, are the most efficient that human mind and human hand can mould; its engines and its equipment the finest American dollars could buy; its personnel, able, willing, powerful. It is an inspiring sight, this line of great grey sea dogs.

We came out to it—a party of newspapermen and authors—on a bright day. A cutting wind blew out at sea, lashing up white caps, and tossing the seagoing tug nauseatingly. Black smoke poured from heavy funnels, hiding some of the vessels, while trailing off in the distance the curls from the last funnel looked like the grime from a far away factory. We were taken aboard the largest and finest of the ships. The admiral made us at home, and then we clambered high aloft in the masts that look like vast cylindrical baskets. We explored forbidden turrets under special navy permission; we saw the great guns operate; and we looked at fire mechanisms the secret of which is shielded from the world.

Below were more guns. Farther down after climbing precipitous stair-

ways, to the very vitals of the vessels are its engines and its boilers—huge, growling affairs manned by powerful men.

Our particular craft is oil burning. Heavy compressed air forces the oil and air into a spray that roars fiercely through the seething chambers. Men are guarding these fires with the pride of a mother tending her child. On other craft, we find, naked grimy men stoking coal into the yawning furnaces.

There is everything aboard almost—a printing plant, a barber shop, a store, a bakery, in fact a whole community in itself.

At night, from afar you wonder if the lights and the bustle down the lanes mark Coney Island, the San Francisco exposition or some huge weird drama of light and fire and shadow.

Up in the basket masts, double lights, the "blinkers," wink and wink and wink. Their lights are dots and dashes, perhaps some message of importance, perhaps only the chatter of some operator practising his signals. Other lights sharp and clear, flash a trail of silver cross here, another battlecraft there. We move in closer, and find that the lights play upon "torpedo work," that they can really ferret out torpedoes shooting across the waters, or seek out a lurking submarine.

Then the lights die as bugles sound from the decks; the fleet is vanished, except for faint forms against a clouded sky which now and then lets a starbeam or a ray of moon filter out.

The fleet is asleep, except for pacing sentries, huddled in great coats

that keep out the blast of a strangely cold May wind.

Tossing out before the fleet though are other watchers—the patrol boats that keep their vigil, heedless of waves or storm or privation or danger.

SURGICAL SOCIETY

"DID ITS BIT"

The members of the Surgical Dressing Society went to the registration places at seven o'clock Tuesday and remained until nine at night, pinning the badge of honor furnished by the Chamber of Commerce on Betsey's Braves and lending their cheery encouragement to the heroes-to-be.

Among those who gave their time and their energy to this work were: Mrs G R Little, Mrs C P Brown, Miss Emma Cobb, Mrs Pratt Fearing, Mrs D C McClenny, Misses Nan Burgess, Eloise Robinson, Lillian Whitehurst, Mattie Whitehurst, Helen Robinson, Minnie Leary, Mattie Griffin, Fannie McMullan, Hulva Hughes, Ruth Windsor, Bessie Weatherly, Margaret Hollowell, Lescelles Griffin, Dorothy Gregory, Martha Bell, Lou Davis, Susie Stevens, Maud Grice, Sue Grice, Mrs Wm Boettcher, Mrs Carl Blades, Mrs Armstrong, Mrs D A Morgan, Mrs Wilson Hollowell, Jr, Mrs Pattie Appleby, Mrs R T Venters, Mrs Jesse Skinner, Mrs Norman Whitehurst, Mrs Evelyn Aydlett, Mrs Shelton McMullan, Mrs Cassie Morrisette, Mrs Bessie Stewart, Mrs W P Skinner, Mrs Mary Miller Lamb, Mrs Duckworth Glover, Mrs D Walter Harris, Mrs Almira Whitehurst.



CASHIER WANTED AT ONCE—Apply today to Standard Pharmacy, June 6-7

WANTED—OLD FALSE TEETH: Don't matter if broken. I pay \$1 to \$10 per set. Send by parcel post and receive check by return mail. F Terl, 403 North Wolfe St Baltimore, Md, 10-May 24 dly

An intelligent person may earn \$100 monthly corresponding for newspapers; \$40 to \$50 monthly in spare time; experience unnecessary; no canvassing; subjects suggested. Send for particulars. National Press Bureau, Room 4208, Buffalo, N. Y. May 17, dly to Nov 17

NOTICE
To our country friends we wish to say that we have purchased a large automobile truck and we are now in a position to deliver goods anywhere in the country. Silverthorn & Morrisette.—Adv.
May 21, June 7, 14

TWENTY SHOOTS—GRADE HAMPSHIRE and Duroc. Approximate weights ranging from thirty to fifty five pounds. For sale at twelve cent pound. Terms cash.
B. W. GAITHER, Hertford, N C

The Old Homestead

Denman Thompsons
Great Play
With Full Cast
Chautauqua
Time to get your season tickets
same old price, \$ 2

"Seven Joyous Days"
Wednesday to Tuesday
June 13th To June 19th

THIS WAY TO THE
ADVANCE SHOP FOR JOB PRINTING