

Safety Stressed By School Sup't.

Raleigh, Dec. 10.—"The safety of our school children should be constantly looked after," State Superintendent A. T. Allen points out in a statement given out today. "North Carolina," he says, "is now transporting nearly 150,000 pupils to school. The lives of these children as well as those who walk must be protected at all times. It is a sad thing to hear of an accident happening to one of these little ones."

Superintendent Allen believes that if care and diligence is observed on the part of the motoring public that such occurrences may be kept at a minimum. In order to acquaint the public with the traffic laws in force, the General Assembly of 1927 passed an act requiring that such law shall be read and explained in the public high schools. The rules referring specifically to school busses, and which are not always observed, are:

Rule 63, (section 5). "Before passing or attempting to pass a public school bus while it is standing upon any public road and taking on or putting off school children, the operator of the passing vehicle must bring it to a full stop at least 50 feet from the bus." The responsibility, however, does not all rest upon the driver of the passing vehicle, for section 3 of this rule states, "Every school truck, and every passenger bus, is required to come to a complete stop at every railroad crossing, whether designated as a 'full stop' crossing or not."

Rule 84, (section 7). "Twenty-five miles an hour while operating a bus carrying school children to or from school along any public highway or street in this state," is the maximum rate of speed permissible.

Rule 45 is one which applies to all drivers and one which aims to impress operators of motor vehicles with the necessity of exercising care at all times.

Ball Game

Ellijay ball team played Walnut Creek team last Thursday, December 5, on Higdonville's court. The score was 18-2, in favor of Ellijay boys.

In Memory A. M. Holland Who Died January 10, 1929

Our once little happy home is home to me no more. He was always there. He was kind and affectionate. Only my God knows how I miss him. Sometimes in my weakness I step out on the porch to call my son to his meals and call my companion instead. How it stirs my heart with grief when he cannot answer. But thank God, my loss is heaven's gain. During all his sickness he never got impatient. He knew he was in our Father's keeping.

Only one time he spoke of a desire to stay here. He said, "I hate to leave you and Elizabeth. I'm afraid you'll have a hard time." He knew I would miss his tender care. I can almost feel the touch of his pale, thin hand on my brow now.

When long, dark nights came and found me restless and unable to sleep, he was ever ready to get up, build a fire, and sit and talk with me. When trouble came along, he was consoling and tried to bear my burdens. Now I am alone, save for the Comforter.

The roar and rippling of the Cullasaga river over the boulders around the little island and on and on down the valley, fighting its way to the Little Tennessee, tells me of the stream of time that is swiftly passing when I shall meet my loved one face to face. Day by day as I strive to win the battles of this earthly life, Heaven seems nearer and dearer to me.

When the roses bloom that he set out in the field along the river bank where he obeyed the command of our Lord by tilling the soil by the sweat of his brow. I am reminded that he is living and waiting for me up yonder. The howling of the wind in the pine trees he set around our humble home, is whispering and pleading to show my boys the path that leads to life everlasting. Oh! why do you wait, dear boy? Do you not remember the many times while lying on his bed of affliction, he would say, "Oh! Father come and take me." The Lord soon heard and answered his prayer. He sent an angel and carried his spirit away.

The Lord has work for me yet to

do. Yes, it is to rescue my boys from the dangerous pits of hell. Then, my dear ones, wouldst thou suffer me so? Surely we will not empty-handed go to our Saviour. "So long thy power hath blessed me,

Surely it still will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and
torrent,
Till night is gone.
And with the morn those angel faces
smile,

Which I have loved long since,
And lost awhile."
Mrs. Sarah Crawford Holland.

Press Want Ads Bring Results
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FIGURES TALK—

Here are the Results Obtained by a Local Poultry Grower:

The Press for December 5th carried a news article on the flock of Mrs. Jas. H. Shelby of Prentiss.

Mrs. Shelly fed Purina Feed thru out.

Mrs. Shelley started her chicken raising experiment with 300 baby chicks, out of which she raised 260. Eight weak and small ones died within a few days. Thirty-two died when three weeks old from an epidemic of coccidiosis. Out of the brood she sold 123 cockerels and 27 cull pullets for \$54.72.

The figures to date on the cost of Mrs. Shelley's Leghorn pullets follow:
Cost of chicks, \$50, oil for brooder, \$4.50, Starting Mash, \$27.25, Baby Chick Scratch, \$6.80, Growing Mash, \$40.00, Intermediate Scratch, \$13.60, Hen Scratch, \$13.00, Total, \$155.65.

"The cost of chicks and feed may seem high," writes Mrs. Shelley, "but my pullets sell at \$1.25 each at the age of 10 weeks. They are hatched from the eggs of hens laying from 200 to 250 eggs per year. I value the flock now at \$222.00.

Here is more local evidence proving again the profitableness of this wonderful feed:—

Mr. L. H. Page fed 140 Hens 450 lbs. Chicken Chowder (egg mash) and 475 lbs. Hen Chow (scratch) and got 2,293 eggs during November which brought him \$76.10. His Purina Feed cost him \$34.60 — netting \$41.45 return above feed cost.

Farmers Supply Company

We're Losing Money
in this SALE

Folks, I am by Bargains like a bird dog is by birds. When I smell 'em I can not help but go after them.

Down in Atlanta this week I bought some most Astounding Bargains, even tho my store is already too full.

HERE ARE SOME OF THEM

Sample Line
MEN'S HATS
\$1.50 — \$6.50

An Assortment of
STETSON HATS
\$3.95

UNDERWEAR
DRESSES
COATS

Men's
and
Ladies'

HOSIERY
SWEATERS
SHIRTS

LUMBERJACKS
All Going At Cost And Below

JOE ASHEAR
Franklin, N. C.