

Dorothy Dodd

"Mighty Pretty Feet"

That's what many young men have said when gazing at a neat pair of Dorothy Dodd low cuts.

Cinderella won a prince with her dainty slipper. American princes are being captured by modern Cinderellas everyday.

We are not running a matrimonial bureau but we are helping Dan Cupid a lot.



WE GUARANTEE

style, comfort and satisfactory wear. We give you more for your money in shoes at \$3.50 than anyone else.

Let us demonstrate the truth of this statement to you.



THE THRIFTY WAY

Since the cost of high living is a big item in the high cost of living, let's see if we can't cut down on clothes without cutting down on QUALITY.

Here's a great, generous stock of Michaels-Stern garments, tailored by a many-man-power organization instead of a one-man-power "custom" shop, made economically because sold nationally; fabricated to wear as long as you dare wear a suit; de ftly and distinctively patterned.



Sensible economy in dress means as much to your credit as to your creditors---means **DEPENDABILITY**, in man and clothes.

If your credit is good; it is good as gold to me and will buy just as much as YOUR CASH WILL ELSEWHERE.

P. V. RECTOR, "THE QUALITY STORE." Marshall, N. C.

THE MEXICAN SAVAGE

If you are in sympathy with Villa, the Mexican rebel, take about three minutes to read this story published in the Greensboro Daily Tuesday. It will help you to understand this fellow who is pushing for the capture of the Mexican throne.

His name is properly pronounced "Vee-yah," and his hair is kinky, reports Alexander Powell, in an article in the New York Times, after an interview with the man who is making so much news in Mexico. Stockily built, of medium height—not over five feet ten, perhaps—"with the chest and shoulders of a prize fighter and the most perfect bullet-shaped head I have ever seen."

His skin is the color of a well-smoked meerschaum, a small black mustache serves to mask a mouth which is cruel, even when it is smiling. The most attractive feature of the face is the eyes, which are large and brilliant and extraordinarily piercing; "indeed, they are not really eyes at all, but gimlets, which seem to bore into your very soul. After I had looked into them I began to understand the deadly fear in which his subordinates stand of him." His methods in this particular had been thus illustrated only the day before:

Villa had ridden over to the railway station to superintend the departure of a punitive expedition which he was rushing south to Matamoros to check the depredations of Maximino Castillo's bandits. Owing to some mishap to the engine the train was late in starting. After taking a few angry turns up and down the station platform Villa strode across to the chief of transport and, jerking loose his heavy automatic, shoved the muzzle of

the weapon in that startled official's face.

"If that train isn't out of the station in five minutes," he snarled. "I'll blow your head off."

"But, general," expostulated the trembling official, "I'm not responsible for the delay. The engine's broken down."

"That doesn't concern me," said Villa, coldly. "I'm not an engineer—I'm a soldier. If that train doesn't move in five minutes you'll be dead."

The train moved. Lined against the wall of the room in which Villa received the journalist was a row of canvas sacks, each marked "\$1,000." There were thirty of these. A dozen Mauser rifles, two or three cavalry saddles, a half empty case of ammunition, a baby's chair and a sewing machine were other objects that caught the eye; and on the table were Villa's pistol, in easy reach, and his field glasses. Sitting timidly on the edge of a chair in the back of the room was a plain-faced little woman with a black shawl drawn over her head, peasant-fashion—Villa's wife, an illiterate woman, dressed in cheap stuffs, splendid rings blazing from every finger.

All sorts of men were found in the entourage of the constitutionalist soldier; a Jewish-looking American artilleryman, a Prussian baron, son of the German field marshal who trained the Turkish army; young Garibaldi, grand-son of the liberator of Italy. Villa's advisers, cultivated, polished men, for the most part, many of them educated at Harvard and Oxford and the Sorbonne, "at home in the best society of the world's capitals," stand out in hand like messenger boys in the presence of this disagreeable colored person.

The correspondent told Villa that his casual habit of causing funerals was not setting the best with sympathizers in the United

States, and that if he would keep it up just a little longer he would achieve a unanimous unpopularity in this country. Villa said all that he had killed needed killing, and badly; but he had attended to most of these, and from that on would be more circumspect. That was the day before he ordered Diaz's messenger shot. "It made a most unpleasant mess in the garden," adds Mr. Powell. "Those who seek the abysmal brute, in order to worship; apparently need seek no further. He should be of commanding size, of course; but what would you? Men do not grow large in Mexico."

He fits the dark hour. The occasion seems to call for blood-letting; very well, Villa will let blood as cheerfully as squeeze a grape.

Well, so have men struggled elsewhere in the world, and at other times—building freedom and civilization and enlightenment and peace, upon a structure of corpses, and agony, and blood-soaked soil, as that of Torreón.

But at this hour of the world's advance it seems a terrible price to pay, even for the greatest blessings. And Mexico's day of blessing is apparently far in the future.

Sims Toll Bill Passes House By Large Majority.

The Sims Toll Repeal Bill requiring American ships to pass through the Panama Canal on the same condition as ships of other nations of the world passed the house last week and is now up to the Senate. Its majority in the house was 86 to 65. It was one of the greatest fights that has occurred in congress during the Wilson Administration. President Wilson's policy was

opposed by speaker Clark and Mr. Underwood. Mr. Clark spoke in opposition to the bill and closed his speech in these words:

"Now may the God of our fathers who nerved 3,000,000, backwoods Americans to fling their gaze of battle into the face of the mightiest monarch in the world, who guided the hand of Jefferson in writing the character of liberty, who sustained Washington and his ragged and starving army amid the awful horrors at Valley Forge and gave them complete victory on the blood stained heights of Yorktown, May He lead members to vote so as to prevent this stupendous folly—this unquestionable degradation of the American republic."

Speaker Clark had finished. As he walked from his place, the house arose en masse democrats, republicans and progressives alike and cheered him. When order could be restored Representative Adamson took the floor to close the debate.

But when the vote was taken it stood 247 to 186 in favor of the bill. Congressmen Webb and Gudger voted for the bill. It was a test of the influence and strength of President Wilson and the outcome of the fight indicates that his grip on the house cannot easily be broken. On the final vote 220 democrats stood by the president, two progressives did likewise and twenty-five republicans voted for the bill.

MONUMENTS



White Bronze is more enduring than Granite and is less expensive. Does not chip, crumble or become moss grown. It has stood every test for over 40 years. See me for prices, samples, and any other information.

H. K. ROGERS, Agent
Marshall, N. C., R. 5.

No. 2992—Patent College Blucher Oxford GINK, \$3.50.
Short forepart, well raised toe of medium width.
Medium height heel.

Your Feet

are really fitted when in *How* shoes. Their designers know how to make shoes that are comforting to the foot as well as pleasing to the eye.

☞ The healthfulness of the walk to business in the morning, the joy of the long tramp, the rapture of the dance, will all be enhanced by light, unfettered feet. You seem to glide along in *How* shoes.

☞ *How* shoes are to be had only at this store. All sizes and every worthy style will be found. Have you ever tried on a pair?

N. B. TWEED, MARSHALL, North Carolina.

Send us your Job-Work.