

Humorous Department.

When Buddy Got Nothing.—At the end of Buddy's first term at school his older sister brought home her report card and was praised for her high marks by her father and mother.

"Where's your report, Buddy?" inquired his father.

"I don't get mine till tomorrow," the little boy answered as he noticed that his sister's card showed 85 and 90 per cent in her various studies.

The next afternoon his mother saw him coming slowly homeward from school, softly crying, and ran to him.

"What in the world is the matter, dear?" she asked him anxiously.

"My report card," Buddy sobbed. "It is bad. I got 'nothing' in three subjects."

"His mother looked at it. In reading, his grade was 90; in writing, 95; in arithmetic, 92; in nature study, 100. And then below were three zeros: Lateness, 0; absent, 0; misbehavior, 0.

Perhaps Both Did Right.—Two tramps were discussing their personal appearance. One was smooth-faced and the other had a huge beard.

The first one remarked: "I useter have a beard like that till I saw meself in the glass. Then I cut it off."

"Better have left it on, mate," returned the bearded one mildly. "I useter have a face like yours till I saw it in the glass. Then I grewed this 'ere beard."

Willie Knew.—The superintendent of the Sunday school was also the village doctor. One Sunday he was questioning the school on various important points. "Willie," he asked one small boy, "will you tell me what we must do in order to get to heaven?"

"We must die," replied Willie.

"Very true," assented the doctor.

"But tell me what we must do before we die."

"We must get sick," was Willie's unexpected answer, "and send for you."

Making Him Careful.—Lawyer—"And what was the defendant doing meanwhile?"

Witness—"He was telling me a funny story."

Lawyer—"Remember, sir, that you are under oath."

Witness—"Well, anyway, he was telling me a story."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Next Best Thing.—"Willie, where did you get that black eye?"

"Johnny Smith hit me."

"I hope you remembered what your Sunday-school teacher said about heaping coals on the head of your enemies?"

"Well, ma, I didn't have any coal, so I just stuck his head in the ash-barrel."—Boston Transcript.

Two for Company.—In a Southern town two young colored men, each with a lady of color, were going along the street, with a third dark rose walking unaccompanied between the two couples, when another young colored man appeared from around the corner.

"Howdy, Mistah Johnsing," called the nearest pair; "hit's a mighty fine day. Caint you come ovah and jine us? Here's a vacant lady."

Too Short Notice.—Sammy's father met him just as he was trying to steal unnoticed into the house after a harrowing experience with a mud hole.

"Well, sir," he inquired, "where have you been?"

"I-I fell in a mudhole."

"What! And with your new trousers?"

"Yes, sir! I didn't have time to take 'em off."

Keeping His Brother Away.—Members of the chamber of commerce in the town where your rich brother lives wouldn't thank him if they knew how he runs down the town every time you speak of moving there.

When You Really Suffer.—It is a terrible thing to have a neighbor's daughter five years old quit speaking to you because she and your son have had a falling out, especially in view of the fact that you have been thinking she liked you for yourself alone.

Where He Learned.—Hearing her little boy using profane language, his mother severely reproved him and inquired: "Where did you learn to swear like that?"

"From pa's shaving, uncle's golf, brother's flivver and sister's parrot," answered the youngster promptly.

A Remarkable Horse.—"Gen. Braddock," wrote the small boy in his painfully written composition on early American history, "was killed in the Revolutionary war. He had three horses shot under him, and a fourth went through his clothes."

His Greatest Disappointment.—One of the most disappointing things about a young fellow's visit to the home of relatives is the discovery that they haven't taken good care of the photograph of himself that he took such pains in wrapping before mailing.

And Oh, the Difference to Her!—When Mrs. Featherstitcher saw that she was going to have to help earn a living she began by sewing for relatives, but she wound up by sewing for anybody except relatives.

Relieving Her Anxiety.—Old Lady—"Oh, conductor, please stop the train. I dropped my wig out the window." Conductor—"Never mind, madam, there is a switch just this side of the next station."—Octopus.

Why We Shake Hands.—A league against handshaking—the Ligue Contre La Poignée de Main—is growing like wild-fire in Paris. Its members are trying to stop the spread of disease by physical contact. Much explanation is said to be required, to avert the shock when one Frenchman refuses to shake another's hand.

Why do two people shake hands? It signifies no more than when two Orientals rub noses.

The custom started in cave man days when the fighting right arm was

extended to indicate that the war club was not to be used.

In New Guinea, when natives meet, they pluck a leaf and place it on the head, instead of shaking hands. The leaf is their symbol of friendship and peace.

Why do men lift their hats when meeting women? The custom probably dates from the days when knights raised the steel visors or face-lids of their helmets to get a better look at the ladies and to display their own facial charms.

Yet, if you uncover your head in the interior of Turkey, it is considered indecent.

When you are in Rome, do as the Romans do.

If in China, and meeting an old friend fall on hands and knees and bump forehead thrice on the ground. Meeting the same friend in Atlanta, slap him on the back, pump-handle his arm and say, "How do you find business?" That always breaks the ice.

Our peculiar customs, such as shaking hands and removing hats instead

of coats when meeting the ladies, all date back into the remotest history.

They demonstrated how custom becomes a habit, how a national habit becomes hereditary—in short, the human tendency to go on doing the same thing forever.

We run, mechanically, in certain ruts, generation after generation. Possibly the present age of automobiles will eliminate the handshake and develop a generation that carries auto horns for greeting each other. After all, that would be as sensible as

shaking hands.—N. E. A.

Why Ethel Didn't Like Him.—Little Ethel, who was shopping with her aunt, listened while the gruff, but intelligent, salesman remonstrated:

"Madam, I am sure you will not need so much material. You will find five yards quite ample."

As soon as they had left the shop, Ethel exclaimed indignantly: "Auntie, I didn't like that man, not one bit! Why, he talked to you just as if he was your husband!"

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Golden Oil on every box and accept no imitation.

DOG TAX DUE.

All Dogs Six Months Old on October 15, 1921, Must Wear Tax Paid Tags.

NOTICE is hereby given that in accordance with the requirements of an act of the 1920 session of the General Assembly, from and after October 15, 1921, all dogs that were six months old, or older, on that date are liable to an annual tax of \$1.25 per capita.

This tax is collectible and payable at my office during the time prescribed for the payment of other State and County taxes.

For each \$1.25 paid I will issue a proper receipt and numbered brass tax paid tag, the receipt to be held by the party paying the tax and the tag to be worn by the dog, except while in actual use for hunting.

Penalty for failure to secure the tax tag within the time for payment of other State and County taxes is not less than \$5 nor more than \$20, one-half to go to the informer.

Applicants for tax tags, whether in person or by mail, must advise me of the number of the School District in which they reside, or the tag cannot be issued. H. E. NEIL, Treasurer of York County.

AUCTION SALES.

SHERIFF'S TAX SALES.

IN order to satisfy Tax Executions to me directed, I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder in front of the Court House door on the FIRST MONDAY IN NOVEMBER, 1921, (Saturday) at 11 o'clock a. m., the following property, to wit:

1. J. Lee Owens—18.54 acres of land in Fort Mill township, bounded by lands of R. S. Torrence and Est. W. L. \$45.00.

2. J. A. and Ellic Goodie—481 acres of land in Fort Mill township, bounded by lands of R. D. McKee and others. Taxes, penalties and costs, \$125.94. Terms of Sale: CASH. F. E. QUINN, Sheriff York County.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

PURSUANT to authority conferred in the will of Wm. J. Mullinax, deceased, we will expose to public sale, to the highest bidder in front of the Court House Door in York, S. C., on MONDAY, the 7TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1921, immediately after the Clerk's sales, the following described real estate:

(1). A tract of land in the said County and State, on the waters of Clark's Fork, bounded by lands now or formerly belonging to J. W. Wells, Gal-lowsay and Brown, and W. Thompson Jackson, and containing SEVENTY-THREE ACRES, more or less.

(2). A tract of land in said County and State, being a part of the J. Newton Peeler lands, and adjoining the first described tract, containing THREE AND THREE-FOURTHS ACRES, more or less.

(3). A tract in the said County and State adjoining the first described tract, and containing ONE ACRE, THREE RODS AND TWENTY-FOUR FOLDS, being the same tract of and conveyed to W. J. Mullinax by M. R. Falls.

(4). A tract of land in the said County and State adjoining the first described tract of land, Dickson and others, and containing SEVENTEEN AND ONE-HALF ACRES, more or less.

All of the above tracts join, and the entire four tracts will be sold as one body. Purchaser must comply with bid within one hour after sale or the property will be re-sold at purchaser's risk.

R. C. MULLINAX, T. H. MULLINAX, As Executors of the Estate of Wm. J. Mullinax, Deceased. Oct. 7 80 fri. 5t

TAX NOTICE—1921-1922.

Office of the County Treasurer of York County.

NOTICE is hereby given that the TAX BOOKS for York County will be opened on TUESDAY, the 15TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1921, and will remain open until the 31ST DAY OF DECEMBER, 1921, for the collection of STATE, COUNTY, SCHOOL and LOCAL TAXES, for the fiscal year 1921, without penalty; after which day ONE PER CENT penalty will be added to all payments made in the month of JANUARY, 1922, and TWO PER CENT penalty for all payments made in the month of FEBRUARY, 1922, and SEVEN PER CENT penalty will be added to all payments made from the 1ST DAY OF MARCH, 1922, to the 15TH DAY OF MARCH, 1922, and after this date all unpaid taxes will go into execution and all unpaid Single Polls will be turned over to the several Magistrates for prosecution in accordance with law.

All of the Banks of the county will offer their accommodations and facilities to Taxpayers who may desire to make use of the same, and I shall take pleasure in giving prompt attention to all correspondence on the subject.

All Taxpayers appearing at my office will receive prompt attention. Note—The Tax Books will be made up by Townships and parties writing about Taxes will always expedite matters if they will mention the Township or Townships in which their property or properties are located.

HARRY E. NEIL, Treasurer of York County.

TOWN TAXES DUE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the tax books of the town of York will be open from November 15 to December 1, for the payment of all general taxes due the town and that a penalty of 15 per cent. will attach after December 1 until December 15, after which date all unpaid taxes will go into execution.

J. F. FAULKNER, Treasurer.

EX-SOLDIERS

We Invite You to Rock Hill
ARMISTICE DAY
NOVEMBER 11TH

ATTRACTIONS

Free Admission to Fair Grounds for Veterans
Free Dinner, Sham Battle, Big Parade
Football Game, York County Fair
Good Speaker, Horse Racing

WE WANT EVERY Ex-Service Man of York County to Come

Celebration staged under auspices Frank Roach Post American Legion with York, Fort Mill and Hickory Grove Posts co-operating

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY THE FOLLOWING

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