

Our Honor Roll

The following are some of the colored boys of Badin who have gone into the service of our country. Others will be given in the next BULLETIN.

H. Lilly	Ben Byrd
Luther White	Luciey Tonny
B. Bumkin	Jno. Holmes
D. Sparks	Yancy Baldwin
William White	W. O. Christian
Dave Murphy	Geo. Brown
Ben Byrd	Henry Patten
Mose Carson	B. Smith
W. Thomas	P. H. Wadkins
Willie Brown	Geg Little
Mack Scarlet	C. J. Hall
L. Christian	Arthur Whistyne
H. Williams	J. C. Grays
Chas. Scott	Fred Cuthbert
R. C. Walters	J. Bryant
Jasper Cannon	E. D. Parks
P. H. Watkins	G. H. Sikes
Bruce Redfern	Jas. Williams
Robt. Kelley	Jas. Gaddy
W. Wright	James Turner
Jno. Danell	Roland Reese
R. Livingstone	Joe Mollett
Bryant Pritchard	James Collington
John Jordon	A. Smith
Dove Wiggins	C. Boone
Frank James	B. Lumpkins
Yancy Bolden	Jim Flemery
Mose Ingram	Wm. McShall
Thomas Allison	T. Crawford
Mury Covington	Dan Jones
Weston Benjamin	B. Mago
James Mack	C. Harris
Chas. Wilson	John Withers
D. Sparks	Henry Kirk
Dave Bennett	Will Allen
Bulah Dockery	P. McPhail
Ben Mathews	Arthur Bradley
John Akinson	W. H. Folley
William Williamson	Mack Jordan
James Turner	Isaac Horne
William Perry	Dan Bennett
John Camp	Robt. Steele
Thomas Crawford	Wm. Williams
Henry Crump	Elish Crouch
Sed Crump	Coy Godwin
William Moore	C. M. McRay
A. Williams	Chas. Townsend

JOHN WARD, a colored man of Goldsboro, N. C., has thirteen of his eighteen sons in the Ninth and Tenth United States Cavalry, while his seventeen daughters are busy with war work.

Rev. Stubbs, of Hamlet, led the meeting each night. His sermons were to

the point, and his personality touched the hearts of both converted and unconverted.

I Will

I will make this day worth while.

I will drop the past, remembering it is only a valuable path thru which I have walked into the Now.

I will take up the work of this day as a personal pledge to do my best—with interest and enthusiasm. I will do the things I have failed to do before. I will attempt new things that I know now that I can do. I will go ahead.

I will play the game with a warm heart and a cool head. I will smile when I feel like frowning. I will be patient when I feel tempted to scold. I will take personal command of myself.

I will be loyal to the concern for which I toil. I will be faithful to all my trusts. I will master the smallest detail. I will boost—not knock. I will do—not intend. I will get things done.

I will work because I like to. I will be fair and just, because there is no other way—to win. I will do right, because it is right. I will drink defeat, if it comes at times, as good medicine. I will sweat by courageous effort—determined to succeed at all times.

I will be careful of my time, considerate of my health, jealous of my honor. I will help make this day great for everyone with whom I come in contact. I will work for the people whom I serve with all my heart, and with all my mind, and with all my strength. For in the glory and success of my concern is hidden the glory and success of my own self.

I will make this day worth while.—
From "You Can," by George Matthew Adams.

Camouflage is Really American Indian Art

That the art of camouflage as now practised in Europe is an American institution, and originated by the American Indians, is the latest suggestion according to *The Scientific American*. It is claimed that the Indian children were taught to place flowers in their hair as well as twigs, leaves, and other bits of foliage, and that they were able to move along the ground in such a stealthy manner that they were not discernible to the rest of the tribe.

Before a young buck could become qualified as a warrior he had to make his approach to the Indian camp, almost in the midst of the assembled warriors, without being detected. The real origin of paint on the faces, as well as on the wigwams and horses, was apparently in the desire to make the Indian blend with rocks, trees, and dirt, so that he could approach his prey or remain hidden without detection.—*The Tech*.

The Shifting Workman

The man who shifts from one job to another, never staying on any one job long enough to get acquainted with it, can never become an efficient workman, nor can he hope for promotion that brings increased pay.

Take a look at your fellows who are getting incomes such as you have hoped for. You will find them steadily on their jobs, attentive to their work, and anxious to help in increasing production.

Continuous attendance and the full performance of duty are the best commendations a man can have.—*The Square Deal*.



COTTAGES IN THE COLORED VILLAGE