

gn worth while. The Building and an Associations, which lend money on nes to the amount of two-thirds of value, will render valuable assiste; but in many cases the other third what stands in the way of many ple.

Some way of assisting such persons o desire to buy homes, in carrying the t which the Building and Loan Asso- tions cannot finance under their rters, would be the means of helping ny. There are hundreds of men in ry community willing to scotch for other fellow. Such a movement thru the State would make North Carolina ny times better off; if it succeeded in arger way, the benefits could not be asured."

The Record is right. A campaign for me ownership, with some plan that ould supplement the magnificent work ng done by the Building and Loan sociations, would certainly be a cam- gn worth while. It would be really a campaign against unrest, against bol- vism, against social disturbanes, and a higher standard of citizenship, for contented and happy citizenship.—Char- e Observer.

Badin has already started its campaign, d the payments are within reach of yone. No worry about the other third re. That is already settled. Buy a home at a pre-war price. Easy rime.

H. R. WAKE
Over Milk Depot.

Building a Home

Buildin' a home! Well, I reckon that's fun,
Because it's a job that you never get done;
For after the plannin' an' worry an' fuss,
An' the carpenters quit, an' you clean up the muss,
An' the buildin' is finished from cellar to dome,
You've got to get busy an' make it a home.

Home must be built out o' laughter an' tears,
It's got to be aged by the passin' of years;
It's got to be perfumed by memories sweet
An' carelessly raced thru by glad little feet,

An' tho Mother may fret some when company calls,
There's got to be thumbmarks all over the walls.
It's a job you can't hurry, or do to a plan—
Home isn't built to the whim of a man.
The Lord takes a hand long before you are thru.

In building an' shapin' the dwellin' for you;
He comes to a place that is faded an' worn,
An' it glows, as the room where the baby was born.
You may guard it from danger as much as you will,
But sorrow and grief shall come into it still;
An' you shall discover when weepin' is o'er,

The old home is dearer to you than before;
There shall linger about it the memories rare
Of the wonderful spirit that used to be there.

Buildin' a Home! Well, I reckon that's fun,
Because it's a job that you never get done.
Each day brings its changes of gladness or woe,
'Til dearer an' richer to you it must grow.
So fill it with lovin' an' laughter an' tears
Until as the home of your souls it appears.

(Copyright, 1919, by Edgar A. Guest.)

A little bit of Safety,
To cheer you on your way;
A little bit of caution,
To keep you day by day.
That you should study Safety,
And keep it in your mind,
And you my friends must not forget
The safest thing to do.
Be sure you see your path is clear,
Then onward you may go.
Then stop and look around and think,
And to yourself you say,
"I never thought that safety
Meant so much until today."

JOHN H. HOWARD

Mrs. Harriet Turner, of Dade City, Fla., is the house guest of her daughter, Mrs. Darrell Clarke, of Tallassee Avenue.

