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GET OUT OF THE SUCKER CLASS—

The stock broker, the house to house solicitor, the itinerant auctioneer, and all other of the species who seek to get rich quick by following up the returning prosperity of the rural class and the small town "sucker" have hit this territory once again. They have heard that there was plenty of money down here, and post haste they hit the trail for Eastern Carolina.

They are right here amongst us, and they are still successfully fooling the public. The slick tongued fellow completely bewilders the self-complacent ruralite, and the small town person who figure to make a "killing" on a few dollars laid aside. Thousands of dollars made right here in Hertford County have gone from us since the 1922 harvest, and the irony of the thing is that it continues to go up as if smoke, although repeated warnings are made to those who become members of the sucker class.

Right here while on this subject, it might also be appropriately noted that some of the legitimate concerns of this town and persons who should know better are almost daily adding their patronage to outsiders who are selling the same product that is easily obtainable right at home. The specialty salesman is in the business because he has a slick tongue and a way about him that gets his customer so completely won over to him that business and reason gives up to sentiment, and the victim gives a nice large order.

When this kind of victim comes to his senses, he finds himself or his firm out of pocket for a lot of junk, his money gone to some place from whence it may never return, and with him is only left the remembrance of a nice "line" handed to him by the visitor. That's what it amounts to. But, the sad thing about it is the consistency with which some "carry on."

"Trade at home" has been used so extensively that it has become a more or less trite expression; and yet it is none too commonplace for those who continue to send their cash away from home for the very things their own home folks are trafficking in every day. This territory has all too many of that class. Victims there are a plenty right here in Ahsokie.

The same condition applies to the promotion of any kind of semi-public enterprise. The stock salesman from "Kalamazoo" or any other far-away place comes into town and talks the local fellow out of his money and moves on to the country to get more. That is about the last the holder of the stock ever hears of the scheme unless he reads of bankruptcy proceedings in some out of paper. But, when the same fellow is solicited for hoe-

OFFICE CAT



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COULD YOU IMAGINE

Doctor Mitchell increasing taxation.

Sam Vaughn without a tax book under his arm.

Sid Watson minus his name on a payroll.

Good streets in Ahsokie.

Jack Barker holding a steady job.

Dewey Cherry working any other place than a drug store.

Claud Vann minus a litter of dogs.

The town of Ahsokie in good financial shape.

An issue of the HERALD when the CAT didn't cause a rumpus; I bet this does.

Mr. Lawrence is at least earning his pay in applying himself to the business of making laws. His latest piece of legislation leaves no room for doubting his ability through investigation of laws now in effect and affecting this county.

"No siree, you must drain these roads before you try to make any permanent surface," says H. S. Basnight of Ahsokie. "And, say what you please, Harrelsville township is going to have some good roads out of this bond issue," he added. The CAT has to hoist his tail pretty high these days in order to get it through the mire; and he is certainly hoping Harrelsville will not be the only township that gets them.

Mr. Clay Sharp of Harrelsville writes the CAT and upbraids him for the editor's whooping it up for the road bond issue, and then coming right along in every issue with fault finding at what has been accomplished with the money. Playing the role of interviewer, the CAT sought a conference with the paper's pilot; and he reiterated his approval of the bond issue, and said he was for spending it in a way to get the largest results possible.

In fact, the whole HERALD squad, force, or whatever you may call it has not nor does it expect to offer any downright harsh criticism of the road administration, in its handling of the affairs of office. If it does have anything at all critical to say, it will be in the nature of suggestion. To condemn the bond issue and condone every effort towards building roads in the county is within the province of those who opposed it from the beginning. But little of the funds has been spent for actual road construction; and, with any sort of favorable conditions this spring, summer, and fall, real road construction should get under way.

"There never was any real demand for a Recorder's Court in the County" is the way our conversants deliver themselves on the question. Whoever advanced the idea that the majority of the people in this county wanted a Recorder's Court, he has yet to put up any convincing proof.

The very first editorial utterances this paper made about a Recorder's Court cited the proposed legislation for additional judicial districts as sufficient reason within itself for killing a Recorder's Court in the county. Our Superior Court, functioning at a reasonably degree of efficiency, can clear up all disputes and litigation between persons in our county.

The CAT thinks any additional expense (may there be none that will burden the "poor taxpayer") incurred by this county could be more appropriately expended on better health, better schools, and passable roads. That's a triumphrate ranking higher in its benefactions than a Recorder's Court.

GOOD NIGHT!

I've a letter in my pocket I don't want my wife to see!
If she finds it I'll have trouble; she will spoil the day for me.

stock, or any other legitimate local enterprise he listens to nothing but the parsimonious whine in his system, placed there by the out-of-town broker who got all he had.

I can't burn it, and I wouldn't dare to throw the thing away.

What if any one should find it? There would be the deuce to pay.

Here I am upon the threshold of my happy home, alack!

I was told to mail her letter, and I've brought the darned thing back!

Strange how every year we pin our faith to some new cure or belief. Stranger how quickly we forget the ones of the previous year. This year every one is talking about Coue and it's hard to believe that we ever looked the same way upon the Ouija board.

APOLOGIES TO COUE

Day by day in every way

I'm getting sicker and sicker,

All I do is rave and crave,

Beer, light wine and likker.

A prominent local spinster lady says she never had a chance to get married as whenever a young man called on her her mother sat in the room with them for fear the young man would go to sleep. O, Heins, preserve us!

Junius says about the only excuse some people have for living is that they are hanging around to see what their neighbors are doing.

One of the mysteries of this world is that, while most newspapers have "Lost and Found" columns, you never see any found ads in them.

OLD MAID'S SONG

Be it ever so humble there's no form like your own.

Dewey Cherry says the size of the box of candy you should give a girl depends upon how many brothers she has.

Amos Tash says neither depression, unemployment nor Volsteadism has kept cider from working. That's its business—working.

Friend: "My, vot a rotten cigar you giff me."

Storekeeper: "You should worry. You got vun, I got five hundred!"

No matter what happens somebody always knew it would.

IT'S STUFF. IT'S STUFF

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant

While burning the boulevard;

But to smile all the while

While plodding a mile

While others are RIDING—that's hard.

Georgette Eyelash, telephone operator, breaks world's trilling record taking two and one-half minutes to say "three."

"The fans," says the sport page, "are hopeful". They always are. That's why they're fans.

We read of two men who were burned to death by the explosion of a still. A still may kill internally and externally, it seems.

BARBER'S DELIGHTS

Little Johnny—"What's freckles?"
Ditto, Ethel—"Humph! Don't you know? They's whisker seeds."

It is claimed that married people live longer than single people. Perhaps it only seems longer.

KNEW ITS CUE

A man who believed he knew all about parrots undertook to teach what he thought to be a young, mute bird to say "Hello!", in one lesson. Going up to the cage, he repeated that word in a clear voice for several minutes, the parrot paying not the slightest attention. At the final "Hello!" the bird opened one eye, gazed at the man, and snapped out, "Lane's busy."

PRETTY CLOSE

"Is her leg broke?"
"Naw, we found \$1.49 in her sock."

Oh my! I wonder why
Our mail man is so slow!
I think that he should hurry.
For surely he must know

'Tis Saint Valentine's Day,
And a little girl like me
Is very anxious to learn
Who her Valentine may be?

Joe the Plodder says that following the line of least resistance is what makes rivers and men crooked.

Space to a newspaper is as shoes to a shoe dealer; is the sole stock in trade. One must pay for news space in news values, and for advertising space in cash.

Worms won't injure your cabbage this summer if you know how to control them. Write the Agricultural Extension Service, Raleigh for C185. "Dusting of cabbage and Collards to control worms."

DRAFT FOR DRESS

Measure length of dress from top of shoulder to bottom of skirt allowing the desired width for hem.

Fold material and then double, so the back and front of dress may be cut at one time. Place on table and take the following measure.

Get your bust measure and add two inches to both back and front pieces of dress making a person having a bust measure 38 inches plus 40 inches. Measure then from center front of folded material 20 inches and mark. Measure the distance from shoulder seam to waist line line desired and mark, which is 19 or 20 inches.

Next get the armhole measure which is usually 22 inches. Measure half this distance from shoulder to waist line desired and mark, which is 19 or 20 inches.

Next get the armhole measure which is usually 22 inches. Measure half this distance from side neck to waist line and mark.

On this marked line cut in 11 inches curving your cut line at the point of the armpit, coming straight down until you reach the waist line mark, then cut straight down until you reach the waist line mark, then cut straight through eleven inches towards the folded selvage edges of material. From the angle at hip line cut a hip dart about six inches towards the center front and back.

For sleeve measure one inch on the folded edge of material and slope up to a point two inches from center front. Cut on on this line. Make a notch in center front of dress and cut down the middle of front the desired length for front opening. The neck front and sleeves may be finished as desired. It is well to allow for shrinkage when cutting by this pattern.

—MYRTLE SWINDELL,

Co. Home Demonstration Agent.

A young lady of Anson County trained in poultry club work won first prize with Silver Wyandotte cockerels at the Madison Square Garden poultry show in New York last week.

Wynn Bros.

THE ONE PRICE STORE

MURFREESBORO, NORTH CAROLINA

Announces Big January

REDUCTIONS IN

Ladies' Coats and Coat Suits

and Dresses

Mens' and Boys' Ready Made

Clothing in order to make room

for Spring Stocks

WYNN BROS.

THE SHOPPING CENTER



You'll feel better as soon as you swallow the first one. Two or three pills usually stop all the pain. DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS are absolutely free from all narcotics and habit-forming drugs. They relieve without danger and without bad after effects. Your druggist sells them.

OUR COMMERCIAL PRINTING IS DONE WITH LATEST MACHINERY, NEW TYPE, AND SKILLED WORKMEN

Money Talks at Planting Time BUT Quality Tells at Harvest Time



ON EVERY BAG



FARMERS FERTILIZERS
FARMERS GUANO CO., NORFOLK, VA.

More than 25 years ago the Farmers Guano Co. commenced the study of Quality in fertilizers. Today, it offers a superior product—a fertilizer that has grown in quality all through those years and costs no more than just ordinary fertilizers. Write for particulars and prices.

FARMERS GUANO CO., NORFOLK, VA.

RAIL AND WATER FACILITIES