

Published Every Friday by VINSON & PARKER Owners

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Subscription Price One Year \$1.50 Six Months .75 Three Months .40

Advertising Rates Very reasonable and made known on request.

Entered as second-class mail matter February 25, 1910, at the postoffice at Ahoskie, North Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1878.

Foreign Advertising Representatives THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

FRIDAY, FEB. 16, 1923

BUILD MORE HOMES

Ahoskie is not unlike other towns in its problem of providing more substantial homes for persons living here and for others who want to come but can find no home suitable to them.

The fellow with the big bank account and fat resources does not apply it to bulding town homes; he usually invests it in large real estate holdings, or uses for quick turnover in speculative enterprises.

The little fellow is always hard put when he visualizes a home and makes any attempt to build one. The banks are prohibited from making long time loans, although they have been uncommonly liberal in this respect.

Many of the other small towns have partially solved the problem of home building by the organization of building and loan associations. These associations have been put down as the prime factor in the development of every town or city that has not slackened in its forward march.

It is a mutual association in which the big and little can have a part, pooling the resources of each to such an extent that the fellow of meager means but a steady income can borrow money with which to build a home of his own.

There is no need arguing that Ahoskie needs more homes, not so much for speculative buying and selling but as permanent "nests" for those who make this town their native home.

Did you ever want to go out to a smelting but couldn't because you had to watch the roast in the oven? Why not wish the responsibility on the fireless cooker?

OFFICE CAT



One of the keenest delights this CAT has experienced since joining the staff of the HERALD is watching those Ahoskie High school boys putting a crimp into the aspirations of all comers for basketball honors.

And, that reminds me that Ahoskie should quit loafing on the job in this business of moulding athletics. It is about time the State papers were beginning to play up the "starring proclivities" of some of Ahoskie's young athletes.

"Roads, streets, roads, streets!" That is about all one hears these days, and where is there a more live, all-absorbing topic? Fact of the business is, you can't think of another quite so generally discussed, and in which there is a more vital interest.

Speaking of roads, H. S. Basnight of Ahoskie can give a little inside dope in conditions existing today. He tells of a covey of partridges trying to cross the road, somewhere between Ahoskie and Harrellsville one day last week.

But Sid Watson says he can beat that. Last winter he and another soft hearted individual of Ahoskie actually answered a garage call for a certain chicken that tried to cross the streets of Ahoskie, and it was necessary to jack her up before extricating her from the mud of the streets.

"There's a bright day ahead". That little worn out phrase applies to what the CAT hopes for and believes will come to both the county and the town ere it is long. And, may it come before this short-lived CAT severs his relation with things earthy.

WHAT I SAW TODAY

Otis Modlin sweeping the sidewalk. Assistant Postmaster Bazemore burning paper on the Atlantic Coast Line right-of-way.

An Ahoskie young lady down the street with a face so covered with the beauty accessories (including what they commonly call 'paint') that I hardly recognized her.

Johanie Britton reading "Advice to the Lovelorn" by Beatrice Fairfax. "Uncle Rosh" Askew walking a town block every fifteen minutes.

A flirtation on a busy railroad crossing in our midst.

ALL IN VAIN

She gave up mutton, pork and beef. She gave up aids and teas.

She gave up milk, without relief. She gave up beans and peas.

She gave up fruit, and spuds and jams.

She gave up bread and toast. She gave up herring, shrimp, and clams.

She 'most gave up the ghost. You don't see any pictures of

She gave up baths and soap.

pretty girls going hunting because

OLD SCORES

"Now I've had my revenge," said an Ahoskie shoe-shop proprietor to his friend, as a customer left.

"Revenge? How so?" "Well, the young lady who just went out is a telephone operator. I gave her the wrong number."

THEN AND NOW

In days of old when knights were bold And "Flaps" did not exist, It must have been a mortal sin For young things to be kissed.

Now knights are cold and girls are bold, And well—you get the gist, That kissing sin's a mere has-been; It's "Oh! What mother missed!"

The real test of a man is the fight he makes and the grit he shows in his daily grind of life.

SAFETY FIRST

Customer, paying milk bill: "Do you keep your cows in a pasture?" she said.

"Oh, yes, ma'm, we do," he answered truthfully.

"I'm so glad," she breathed, "I've heard that pasteurized milks is much better."

Nothing about any of the McCormicks on the first page yesterday. And, of course, there's no use looking for anything about them elsewhere in the paper.

"BOOST"

"Boost and the world boosts with you; Knock, and you're on the shelf; For the world gets sick of the one who kicks And wishes he'd kick himself.

Boost for the town's advancement; Boost for the things sublime; For the chap that's found on the top-most round Is the booster every time."

Jim Vinson says matrimony is a good deal like pool. You have to take the scratches with the kisses.

We have heard many statements made by men who would not like to be called upon to prove the same.

GIVE THEM TIME

Not all the bootleggers are millionaires. Some of them have been bootlegging only a few weeks.

Ambassador Harvey says Britain and the United States are closer than ever. Well, at least Britain is.

A WOODEN MOTHER

"We never had a mother, Strange as it may seem, We never heard a cluck, cluck, cluck, They hatched us out by steam. They say it's scientific, And I suppose it's true, But I'd rather have a mother, Now, really, wouldn't you?"

A BOY'S POINT OF VIEW

There's no accounting for girls. To the tree climber belongs the apples.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these: "I gotta stay home today, fellers."

Whom mother would make mad she makes me tend the baby. Life is one whipping after another.

Rosh Askew says long debts make short friends.

Uncle "Bill" Myers says there are very few statues of women in America, as no statue can be a speaking likeness.

RUNNING A NEWSPAPER

Anybody can run a newspaper. All you have to do is to buy a plant, know how to operate it, from the front door to the back door. Then hustle around and get copy. First, you must get all the local and general news. You will find the local news spread about town most anywhere and you are expected to be the most everywhere to news which comes clicking to you. You have to buy the general, the telephone, and telegraph. Then you must collect the money, pay the bills and keep everybody in a good humor.

And the thing most important is never to leave out of the paper the names of the important ones, and never to put them in when they should be left out. And you will learn this trick after you have been bawled out a few times. Of course getting the money to pay bills is the easiest job of all, almost as easy as pleasing everybody. Most of the people who know exactly how to run a newspaper and make it pay are those who have failed in the business.

They are very wise. Try it. It's great fun. — Palestine (Tex.) Herald.

REASONS FOR BACKING HOME TOWN PAPER

The Herald has recently received from the Division of Publications of the Agricultural Extension Service, the following ten reasons for supporting the home town paper as offered by the Valley Enterprise of Nebraska. It is felt that that the county papers of North Carolina are rendering a real service to the communities which they serve and that the readers of this paper may gain an idea as to some of the reasons why this claim is made, your attention is invited to the following:

1. Because, when you were born, it was the home paper that introduced you to the world.

2. When you grew up and graduated the home paper gave you another writeup.

3. When later on you found your life companion and were happily married the home paper gave you and yours a nice notice.

4. When sickness and misfortune invaded your home, the sad news was carried to your friends and neighbors by the home paper.

5. When you had been successful in a business venture or had been promoted, it was the home paper that heralded your ability.

6. If you sold out or moved to another location the home paper followed you with news of friends and neighbors.

7. When some unscrupulous son tried to injure your character, it was the home paper that came to your aid.

8. Because the home paper boosts your town and its institutions, its people, its schools, its churches, and helps to promote good fellowship in the community.

9. Because the live merchants offer money-saving bargains and protect you from the catch-penny mail order houses.

10. And last, when you are finally laid away, it is the home paper that prints consoling news of your demise, and that extols your virtues so the hearts of those who mourn are made to feel thankful that the home paper stuck by you from the cradle to grave.

Black and the receding colors such as dark blue and dark green used in materials without a luster tend to reduce proportions and are becoming to a stout woman.

Wynn Bros.

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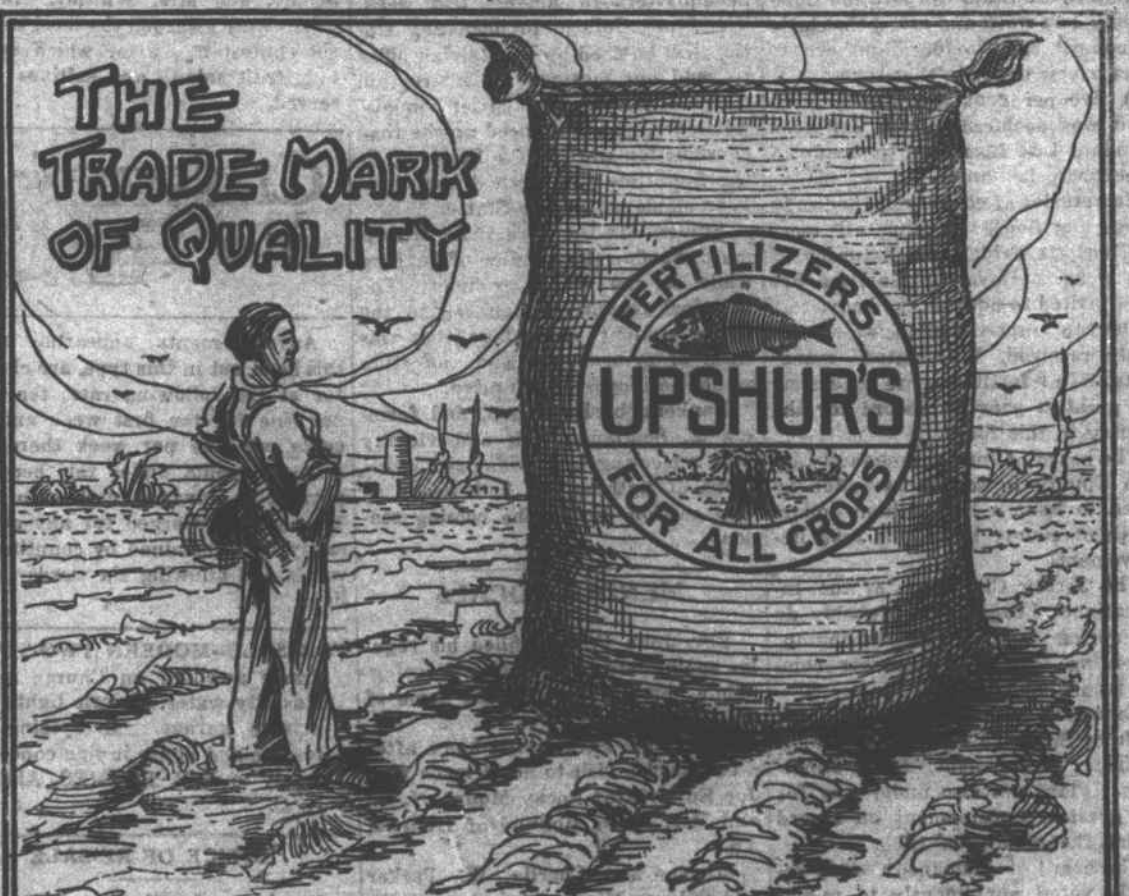
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