

Hertford County Herald

Published Every Friday by
VINSON & PARKER
Owners

J. ROY PARKER.....Editor
JAMES S. VINSON.....Manager

Subscription Price
One Year \$1.50
Six Months75
Three Months40

Advertising Rates
Very reasonable and made known on request.

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

FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1923.

THE HERALD STILL DOING ITS BEST—

It has long been the ambition of the publishers of the HERALD to issue a weekly newspaper of value to the community it fortunately represents. Hard work and devotion to the best ideals there are in journalism as it relates to the community weekly are two things its publishers have had before them.

If there is one other trait which is imprinted on every step in the history of this newspaper it is the inclination and the habit it has of putting back into its business every single reward it has received in the way of public support. That it has had support is easily attested by the fact that it continues to do business on an ever increasing large scale. If the publishers had not appreciated that support they never would have turned the receipts back into the channels from whence it came, by the constant addition of new and improved machinery and physical equipment, until few small town weekly newspaper offices have a better equipped plant.

Every new demand for a weekly newspaper service has been met; at least, to the capacity of the publishers. While it is printed in Ahooskie and does its largest business here, county news rather than being neglected is featured above all others news. The HERALD seeks news; it does not wait for it to come its way unsolicited and without effort, that necessitates time and money on its part. That is a newspaper's business, and the HERALD does its level best to attend to business.

Now and then, as is natural in the best regulated shops, it is accused of attending to some other person's business; but, more often it pleases rather than displeases by the news it publishes. "Pleasing the public" is a catch phrase of the idealistic mind—to live up to it is not within the power of a newspaper. However, the HERALD is not making any protest against the reception it has been given by its readers and the public generally—it has been generous and free, and is one of the things that has driven us on to the ambition we set out to realize.

The HERALD has been accused of "boasting" and has upon occasions, publicly and privately, been derided and belittled because it persists in printing the news about itself. Because it told its readers of the awards made to it at the State Fair last fall, the HERALD was given an unkindly kick, notwithstanding which it continues to enjoy the public confidence as evidenced by its increasing number of subscribers. It was accused of having "fooled the public" by overestimating the significance of being singled out as the third best weekly newspaper in the State in the amount and arrangement of community news.

Perhaps, when the publishers proudly but certainly with-

out any boastfulness prints the news about the HERALD having been one of the two weekly newspapers receiving "honorable mention" in the contest for the Savory Cup at the North Carolina Press Association's Convention, the editor may again be a target at which everything but what is congratulatory is hurled. However, he and his associates are rejoicing over that small honor, which cannot be construed to be anything but a small reward for the effort to publish nothing but the best.

As the HERALD heretofore promised, it intends to strain every point to keep steadily at its business until Hertford County shall be known as the home of the "Best Weekly Newspaper in North Carolina." Missing that objective, it shall not be content with anything less than the best product its combination of newspaper workers can give.

Mr. Brown Writes

Says He Likes The HERALD. He Also Tells About Condition of Crops

Mr. W. P. Brown, Hertford County native but for many years a resident of Wynne, Arkansas, a town named after an old Hertford County family, has written two communications to the HERALD within the last year. His third one appears below, and is interesting to our farmer readers, as giving them some information about their neighbor Arkansas farmers. The letter follows:

Wynne, Arkansas, June 17th.
Editor HERALD: I receive the HERALD every week and I enjoy it. Many thanks to you. You get up one of the best county papers I ever saw. I am proud to show it to my friends here and tell them it is from my native home county. I sometimes give our county editor a copy and let him compare it with his exchanges.

The great problem here with us now is labor. The spring has been very wet, the farmers having to plant in the mud. There is a good deal of corn yet to plant. There has been no cultivation of crops, except scraping and barring off, splitting middles and using the hoe. When the farmer can get in the field there has not been a week since the first of March when we could plow more than three days.

The renter is discouraged. A good many negroes have gone north. The unions and I. W. W.'s have got our labor, and those who do work want union pay and union hours.

On the 10th and 11th of this month we had six inches of rain, fences were washed up. Part of cotton crop is doing well and the stands are generally good but grassy. The eastern half of our county is made mostly of large farms worked by renters and share croppers. The land owners are trying to get white farmers to buy or rent their land.

We don't use any fertilizers here and generally speaking the farmer does not work more than six months in the year. Of course, we have some good farmers that can find work all the year. We have several kinds of farmers; the real farmer is called the dirt farmer—this year a mud farmer. The town farmer and agriculturist knows it all and never had a bushel of corn unless he bought it.

The prospects of hay crop is fine if we can get weather to save it. The strawberry crop was damaged badly by rain; very few peaches and a fair crop of apples.

I enjoy the CAT column of your paper, and I am always proud to hear of the improvements in your town. I attended a Baptist Association at Ahooskie church in May, 1867, long before the town was thought of; and I have spent many happy days in dear old Hertford County.

Yours truly,
W. P. BROWN.

NOTICE TO BUILDING & LOAN STOCKHOLDERS

Beginning with the July installments, all owners of stock in the Hertford County Building and Loan Association will make their payments to the undersigned, at the Farmers-Atlantic Bank. Be sure to come to this bank Monday, July 2, and make the July payments, as fines for non-payment will be imposed after that date. Either come in person or authorize me to draw on you for the amount of your installments.

O. W. HALE,
Secretary-Treasurer.



Like the quarrelsome husband and wife, the road commissioners turned en masse on the outsider who tried to start something. No suggestions were accepted, the board went its way, and all protesters were made to feel uncomfortable. It almost looked as if one suggestion would be accepted, but for the lack of a member to second Dr. Pollard's motion the board went on record as favoring the mule as motive power.

That was a little item our reporter failed to put into his cursive write-up of an interesting afternoon in Winton courthouse—the motion made by the Winton member to purchase a complete road construction and maintenance outfit, similar to the ones used on the State highway from Ahooskie to Winton. Dr. Pollard believed it was the best way to work roads and made a motion to purchase one outfit. It never reached the stage where voting was done.

As between Dr. Powell and Mr. Whitley it looked like steel against steel. You couldn't get anything on either of these gentlemen. Evidently both were sincere in their beliefs, and the statements they made at the meeting. And, when you come down to the facts in the case, both were just about right; that is, in the position they took about the work done. Evidently Murfreesboro township has not had much work lately, and it was admitted. On the other hand, good and sufficient reasons were given for the lack of work.

All of our contemporaries usually term such happenings as that in Winton Monday "unfortunate." The CAT in so far as he is personally concerned does not care to term it as such. It was entertaining from start to finish and had all the earmarks of a darn good developer of further hostilities.

If you don't believe the CAT, turn to another page of this issue and read Mr. John C. Taylor's article. This, however, was in the HERALD office before the Winton setto, according to the fellow who runs this newspaper. Notwithstanding the date of its inception and no matter from whence it originated, that said piece of literature may or may not be another torch to ignite the flame of contra-opinion about the best way to work Hertford County roads. Frankly, I confess belief it will be a pretty good igniter.

SALLY says, while it ain't none of her business and she ain't caring much either way, newspaper editors have more customers than are welcomed when an item or an editorial expressing an opinion is published. The funny part about it is the fact that these customers are usually those who don't like the editor's opinion. The fellows who approve usually stand off, the editor gets the cussing, and the crowd that protests gets a little bile out of its system.

PATICA AND J. R., have not a word for you, followers of the CAT column. It's too hot for anything save fishing, and swimming.

K-A-T

So few men leave footprints on the sand of time because most of them are always busy covering up their tracks.

Isn't there a close season for husbands?—Suwanee, (Fla.) Citizen. (Sure—some husbands are "close" all the year round.)

Magistrate declares New York women gamble too much. That's right; some of them have been married three and four times.

If you have an accident policy and get hurt, that isn't an accident. It's a miracle.

Correct this sentence: "Thank you no, I can't touch the stuff now

that I'm a congressman."

A beautiful thought! It isn't what you want that hurts—it's the fact that you can't get it.

Efforts are being made to discontinue the roller towel, notes Jim Vinson but that can't interfere with the printer's inalienable right to wipe his hands on his trousers.

O. W. Hale has discovered, "The hen is the only living thing that can produce dividends by sitting still."

The motor knocks worse while going up hill; but the worse knockers among men are those who are going down hill.

"It's a great state," said the nutmeg, as it was reduced to powdered form.

The only ship that comes to man who sits down and waits is a receiver-ship, notes Dan Buyet's.

Early to bed and early to rise is a motto now used by flies.

Would the weather be any better if they fired all the government forecasters?

When the sweetest girl you know says she's never been kissed before, remember, "Beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder."

The man who appears dazed while you flatter him is merely trying to think of an excuse to use when you ask for a loan.

Sam Vaughan says the reason you should not hit a man when he is down is because some day he's going to get up.

"I never play cards, but if I did I would be a sanitary gambler like the sailor boys," says Lonesome Lucile. "It says in a book I'm reading that they always wash the decks before they play."

There was a tap at the door. He arose and turned it off.

When a man says a woman understands him thoroughly, he generally means that she lets him have his own way.

Home is a place where the appearance of the table cloth tells where the children sit.

A contemporary omitted a young lady's birth notice from the 40-year-ago items last week and is expecting a note of thanks this week.

Is There Any Good Reason Why The Author Of This Should Not Be Hung?

We wonder if—
The violets in the hands of the Little Fairy Soap girls ever wither.

If—Al Jolson knows any jokes beside prohibition ones.

If—Smith Brothers ever shave.

If—Mary Pickford ever wears hair pins.

If—The Gold Dust Twins ever wear dresses.

If—This is funny.

Before marriage he may be the light of her eye and afterward she'll take care not to let her light go out.

They may lie to you about their age and get by with it with the aid of rouge and powder, but when you hear them buying shoes and they say, "Be sure and get 'em big enough across the toes, son," you've got them dead to lights.

Fable: Once there was a man who could drop back to second gear without offering some alibi to excuse his car.

The happiest people are those nobody is trying to "develop."

The room for improvement never has a for rent sign attached, opines J. Bailey Barnes.

Have you noticed that: The flames of love usually burn brightest when heated by gold bricks.

A Hick town is a place where there isn't much of anything to do between lodge nights.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Having qualified as administrator with the will annexed on the estate of Joseph Carter, deceased, this is to notify all persons holding claims against said estate to present the same to the undersigned, at his residence R. F. D. No. 3, Murfreesboro, N. C., duly verified on or before the 9th day of June, 1924, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment to said administrator.

The 8th day of June, 1923.
L. J. CARTER, Administrator.
ROSWELL C. BRIDGER, Attorney.
6-15-23-6t.

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To The Taxpayers of AHOSSKIE TOWNSHIP

The remainder of JUNE will be your last opportunity to pay your taxes before being advertised. Please pay your taxes this month.

S. E. VAUGHN,
Tax Collector,
Ahooskie Township

TRINITY COLLEGE SUMMER SCHOOL
June 15 to July 28, 1923

For teachers, college students, and graduates of standard high schools. Sixty-eight courses offered for A. B. degree. Seventy-two professional courses for teachers. Thirty-three courses for A. M. degree. Address: Holland Holton, Director
College Station Durham, N. C.

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