

**Hertford County Herald**

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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.

The place of Ku Kluxer in a democracy, whose society has the full protection of civil laws, has not yet been discovered. Their principles, put down on paper, are good; in fact, every good American can and does subscribe to them. But, why hide the identity under the cover of the robe?

Laying the blame for lack of a good road system in this county is a work in which many citizens have engaged, but upon which few agree. The fact remains that our roads are not up to the standard of excellence they should have attained, after spending the amount of money we have. It will be a hard proposition to ever again convince the freeholders of Hertford County that issuing bonds for road construction is a wise move, notwithstanding the fact that that is about the only way any county or precinct ever secured real dependable roads good for all the year travel.

In the face of apparent lack of interest and with little or no encouragement from the mass of persons in the county, money has been raised sufficient to erect a monument at Winton to the World War Veterans who died while away from their homes and in the service of the United States. Those who are directly responsible for the placing of the marker on the courthouse lawn deserve the highest commendation for placing it there, where posterity will regard it with the full weight of significance. It is another recognition of the proven valor of Hertford County men in time of distress and war.

Since the commissioners have done so nicely by the farmers of the county, in appropriating an increased amount of money for the retention of a county demonstration agent, the agricultural interests should not suffer for lack of expert advice next year. The farmers need all the help they can get for the next year or two. The coming of the boll weevil has already begun to spread alarm among them, and the most effective means of combatting this cotton destroyer will be one great task for the demonstrator who takes up the work here. The appropriation made should secure a first rate man, and that is the only kind Hertford County wants and needs.

Governor Morrison acted promptly and wisely in sending the State troops to Western North Carolina to quell the local disturbances wherein a large number of negroes have been driven from their work and threatened with their life if they return. The laws of North Carolina give every man a right to peaceful pursuits, and when civil authorities cannot see that justice and right prevail, the strong arm of the military forces is the last resort. Our Governor, although heralded in campaign days as a "Red Shirt" and held up by some as inimical to the interests of the negroes, has belied every such statement in offering the full power of his authority in protecting the negro laborers who were mis-handled at Spruce Pine.

Our neighbors in Bertie and Northampton counties will select for themselves a successor to the late Claude Kitchen in a primary to be held Saturday. A strenuous campaign has been waged throughout the district for the last two or three weeks, and a liberal supply of mud has been slung in the process, although, observers and those primarily interested in the outcome say, the candidates themselves have done little of it. All three of the Democratic candidates are men of proven ability and worth, and the Second District will name a good representative no matter which is nominated. The first primary will only serve to eliminate one of the candidates, as there is little likelihood of either man polling a majority on next Saturday. The second primary will be held one week later. Judge Jno. H. Kerr and former solicitor Richard G. Allsbrook are most likely to run it off in a second pri-

**OFFICE CAT**



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There ought to be no argument now about bringing the courthouse over to Ahoskie. It would never do to separate it from the jail; and, by jingo, we just must have the jail. Happenings in Ahoskie these latter days make it almost imperative to have a place of incarceration (meaning, of course, a jail) to which our offenders may be committed promptly.

**K-A-T**

Untied Fords are frisky articles in this burg. Every week, some product of the Detroit manufacturer of gasoline buggies runs off down the road, some to return and others less homesick. Frank Tayloe and my friend Jeff Jenkins got theirs back; albeit the latter's five-seater was minus seats, one wheel, fender and body.

**K-A-T**

Jim Sessoms' "coup" to date has proven to be more elusive than the other two. Probably, due to the fact that the self-appointed chauffeur who rode off in it knew it belonged to a garage man, and believed him good enough mechanic to have it in first class running shape. At any rate, it's gone; and again the CAT rejoiceth that he doth have fleet feet, and a curled tail, which no person can take away without a struggle with his well-groomed claws.

**K-A-T**

My good friend E. W. Whitley, a commissioner of Hertford County, has misjudged the women folks of his county, if he believes the statement made openly at a board meeting in Winton last Monday. He says in substance that the very women who are crying loudest for home demonstration work in the County are numbered among the flapper type. The CAT was disagreeably surprised when the Editor brought back word of Mr. Whitley's remark made at Winton Monday.

**K-A-T**

This gentleman, good man that he is, needs to jar himself loose from such belief—for it is too much akin to the words of the skeptic. Mind you, folks, the CAT is not upholding the flapper, nor treating lightly the "poor mummies and daddies who have to stay at home and work for them"—no such situation should obtain in our county. However, I am standing square to the winds when I deny such to be the situation.

**K-A-T**

I'm not "after" Mr. Whitley—I'm saying positively (my belief against his) that the kind of women you know, people, I just love to think about what a wonderfully sweet time I am in for next year, 1924, when all the candidates from Nation, State, county and precinct will trot out for their regular campaigns for office. It's going to be one of those "intensely interesting" years; and ye CAT is revelling in the thought of the wealth of stuff he'll write. Look out "Old Farmer", I, too, am going to enter the realms of "Political Jabberer."

**K-A-T**

All of which reminds me that the Business Manager of the HERALD is slinging a lot of ink about this DOLLAR-A-YEAR proposition. Of all times, this ain't the one for coming down on the price. If I "know my stuff," the fellow who takes advantage of that offer is going to get a darn lot more than his Dollar's Worth.

**K-A-T**

who have been benefitted most by home demonstration work, and they are the ones who want it continued, are not women who waste their time in useless pleasures at the expense of their "mummies and daddies." They may be flappers but, if they are, there was never a better synonym for home builders and improvers, for that's what they are—the women who make homes comfortable, who make the bread we eat, and who are striving to make rural and village home life more inviting.

mary, although N. J. Rouse, the other candidate will receive a nice vote from his native county and that of Greene, which adjoins Lenoir.

NO-SIREE, THE CAT WILL FILL THIS OLD COLUMN RIGHT JAM FULL OF STUFF TO OFFSET ANY SUCH INDICTMENT OF OUR WOMEN FOLKS.

**K-A-T  
A HELLUVA FIX**

Dear Readers:

Some miscreant used the Office Cat's typewriter a few days ago and broke off a letter that is essential to getting out this department of delight as any other is the alphabet. We are placed in the unfortunate predicament of not being able to tell what letter it is, but whichever letter should be substituted here is for the dollar sign is the one that is missing. Until needed repairs are made the Office Cat is going to be handicapped. This is the only excuse we have to offer for the brevity of this column for the past few weeks. You can't understand how we are handicapped and we are just as sorry as you are. Mebbe more so. You'll have to pardon the way this affair looks this week. We can't help it.

**GENTLE SARCASM**

Smith is a young lawyer, clever in many respects, but forgetful. He had been sent to a distant city to interview an important client, when the head of the firm received this telegram: "Have forgotten name of the client. Please wire at once."

The reply he received ran: "Client named Jenkins. Your name Smith."

Truth takes fewer words than backing a lie.

Don't weep over your troubles—walk over them.

Fools build houses and sell them to wise men for less than the cost of construction.

Fly paper should be a warning to all of us. Watch your step and don't put your foot in it and you won't get stuck.

A hick town is a place where people wonder excitedly whether he will save her from the fire in the next installment of the serial.

The good old days were good, but the newdays are better.

Two's company and three's more than a Ford front seat full, things Clarence Perry.

If the back-to-the-farm movement continues to grow, "Old Farmer" asks who's going to feed the town folks?

**CONDENSED, BUT CLEAR**

A message from the railroad section foreman to the road master said: "No 6 did not whistle. Send me a new hand car."

G. C. Britton says there are three kinds of fools; fools, d— fools and men who argue with women.

**JAILED TO SWEET**

"What's the charge officer?"  
"Fragrancy, your honor. He's been drinking perfume."

Burst of rapture from Roger Johnson:—"Her eyes were like pools of clam chowder, deep and mysteriously lovely. Her nose was piquantly upturned, like the handle of a coffee pot. Her dear mouth, red as a freshly cooked sausage, had that delightful curve to it so much admired in a pretzel. Her neck was full and round, delicately moulded as a sack of flour. Ah!!! She was beautiful—!"

**AS APILL SEES IT**

Some folks on the outside,  
Are ugly as sin,  
But perfectly beautiful  
Viewed from within.

Statistics show that the cigarette has made the cigar unpopular. You might have supposed that the cigar's unpopularity was its own fault, but Vernon Vaughan says it is because the averag fellow does not have the nerve to borrow a cigar.

Advertising takes the bum out of and puts the boom in business.

Dr. J. H. Mitchell says if you're "agin" everything you're a conservative; if you're for everything you're a progressive.

To keep the neighbors from worrying, it has been suggested by Geo. Newbern that the words "Paid for" be painted on the spare tires of all motor cars not mortgaged.

The last time you will ever have to get a year's subscription to one of the State's leading weekly newspapers for One Dollar is during the month of October, 1923.

Get the HERALD for \$.

**AHOSKIE DISTINCTIVE  
INDIAN CONTRIBUTION**

An article appearing in one of the State papers this week reviewed the "pitched battles" fought by the early settlers and the Tuscarora Tribe of Indians, which inhabited this region of North Carolina. This week, according to the writer, is the anniversary of the first real fight for possession of this territory; and many tales of the actual skirmishes that took place along the banks of the Neuse and Roanoke rivers are told.

The Tuscaroras, according to all records, lived upon the very land now owned by citizens of Hertford County. Many relics of the pioneers days are still evident on many farms of the county.

Ahoskie has a peculiar interest in the tales relating to this favorite tribe of Indians; for to these Indians the town is indebted for its name. The town derived its name from the Baptist church which was established here many years ahead of the incorporated village. Ahoskie swamp which runs through parts of Hertford, Bertie, and Northampton counties, first bore the name of "Ahoskie", the Baptist church here being named for this stream.

When this town took upon itself the name originated by the Indians, it also selected a name that has never been copied, so far as records disclose. There is not another Ahoskie in the World. "Address your letter to Ahoskie and mail it from any point in the United States, and it will go to Ahoskie, N. C." is what one mail clerk who has seen many years service says about it.

In honor of the Tuscaroras who have brought this distinction, the young men of the town now conduct a social club here, known as the Tuscarora Club.

**Notice of Sale Under Deed of Trust**

By virtue of the power and authority conferred upon me by a certain Deed of Trust, executed by Junius Deloach and wife, Sarah Deloach to P. E. Dukes, trustee, which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Hertford, in book 68, page 89, the following property will be sold at Public Auction, viz:

A lot in the town of Ahoskie, N. C., bounded on the North by the land of J. P. Brett, on the East by the lands of J. H. Jenkins, on the South by Alton Avenue and on the West by the lands of J. W. Lawrence, being a lot in a subdivision of lot by J. W. Lawrence, 125 feet by 60 feet.  
PLACE OF SALE—Courthouse door.

TIME OF SALE—29th day of October, 1923.  
TERMS OF SALE—Cash.  
This Sept. 25, 1923.  
P. E. DUKES, Trustee.

**THE GREAT FOUR COUNTY FAIR**  
SUFFOLK, VA.  
**5 DAYS** OCT. 23-27 1923 **5 NIGHTS**

**Extraordinary Educational and Entertainment Event**

12 Shows Combined in One Big Exposition—Agriculture, Boys' Clubs, Floral, Swine, Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Poultry, Domestic Manufacture, Art and Crafts, Farm Machinery and Auto Shows.

**AN AGGREGATION OF UP-TO-DATE AMUSEMENTS FOR ALL**

4 Days Horse Racing, 3 Races Daily; Auto Races October 27; Old Va. Tuornament Opening Day—Children Free That Day; Fireworks Every Night; 4 Brass Bands; One-Half Mile Midway, featuring WORLD AT HOME SHOWS; 6 Novel, New Hippodrome Acts; State Exhibit of Wild Game.

EXCURSIONS ON ALL RAILROADS—ASK YOUR AGENT  
Not A Dull Moment—COME!

