

Local Market Wins Tobacco From Many Section

The Golden Leaf

"I made a mighty good sale today," J. H. Brewer, farmer of the Drewry community remarked on Monday. Mr. Brewer has a number of friends who are always glad to see him at Warrenton, and particularly glad when he can spread good news which pleases us all.

An average of 34 cents for 924 pounds isn't bad—not by a long shot. L. J. Rivers and son brought the tobacco here Monday, and they went away with the comment, "We like the market fine."

Some of the negro farmers of this and adjoining counties who have sold on the Warrenton market this week and who have expressed satisfaction at their sales have been John W. Henderson, Osborne Bullock, Hartwell and Waverly Jones, Will Brown, Plummer Kimball, Allen Drew, Alex Hargrove, Richard Wimbush, Robert and Alfred Williams, W. H. Davis,

Lena H. Bullock, Henry Burwell and Richard Hargrove.

Dick Boyd has been stepping right along the last few days, buying a heavy percentage of the sale. The other boys are in there, too, but Dick has been talking higher.

Though prices haven't been nor are they now all that one could desire, yet it is good news every day or so to hear some one on sale after an inquiry say, "Selling as good here as any place I know," and frequently adding, "I believe a little better."

Jones, the auctioneer at Warrenton, keeps the boys smiling. He knows how to sell tobacco, all right, and he knows how to stay in good humor all the while.

J. J. Tarwater follows the market regularly and has bought right much tobacco. Mr. Jim has a lot of farmer friends who are always glad to greet him on the floors.

The warehouse forces at Warrenton are always glad to lend every assistance to the visitors to their floors.

A good sized negro shot his truck under a big basket of tobacco and reared on the handles. He couldn't get the load lifted. Dutch Glenn, big and jovial RJR man, threw a little weight on the truck handles,

and the negro, getting the load balanced, sailed away across the floor.

Quite a number of Warrenton business men visit the floors, and the warehousemen and farmers would welcome more. Make Warrenton an even more friendly town.

There certainly were wagons in the road all right on Monday and many since. Warrenton is striking a healthy stride this season, and there is room ahead. Let's go.

NICK O. TEEN.

HERE-THERE (Continued from page 1)

mark, "Why don't our folks raise more food and feedstuffs and cattle. If they can't make a profit on cotton and tobacco, why keep it up year-in and year-out?" We say "Why."

A little negro lad rolling a big hoop down the big road.

Two footpads on the road to Marion, one a man of 55 and the other a boy of about 18. It was raining steadily and they were lugging a suit case. They rode with me to Roanoke Rapids, looking work. They were weavers in a textile mill.

The swagger of the young college man, with a decorative football and a high-stepper. The

dance \$3 per couple. He will be there. If he had a business manager, what a time he would have missed.

Loads of tobacco beneath canvas covering. It has to be dry if you are going to put it in your pipe and smoke it.

John S. Davis and Frank Serls in a tight checker game at Hunter's.

Fields white with cotton and pickers busy at work.

A woman, astride a horse, supervising about nine negro men and women as they were digging sweet potatoes.

"He was trying to beat me out of \$107 but I got my money—the cash, too. Wouldn't take a check from that bird."

Eyes that have studied life, weary yet wise.

Two boys, riding happily through Tuesday's rain, in a stripped-down flivver.

Ten thousand shades of color along Carolina highways. Nothing could be prettier than the handiwork of Nature these Autumn days.

Halifax News

Misses Florence Woodard and Mildred Reed were shopping at Rocky Mount Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Moore visited Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Gary Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Stedman attended the Emporia Fair Thursday.

Messrs. Davis and Branch visited Rich Square Sunday.

Presiding Elder Cotton preached an excellent sermon in the Methodist church Sunday morning, after which the last conference for this year was held. A splendid attendance was present from other churches in the district, Tabor, Ebenezer and Calvary.

The Rev. Mr. Watson preached his last sermon before conference on Sunday night. All people in town, including other denominations sincerely wish for Mr. Watson to be returned to this church.

Messrs. Stedman and Caudle spent Monday in Aurora on business.

Messrs. Applewhite and Stedman attended church services at Dawson Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Kirk closed a revival at Bobbitt's Chapel the past week.

Mrs. R. L. Applewhite, Mrs. T. S. Dickens, Mrs. N. L. Stedman, Miss Bertha Thomas and Alton Thomas motored to Tarboro Monday to help Mrs. Wheeler put on Halifax county projects at the fair.

HOSTESS TO CLUB

Miss Nannie Gary was hostess to her bridge club on Thursday night. Autumn flowers were used in tasteful decorations in library and reception hall. Four tables were arranged for bridge. The ladies' prize was won by Mrs. E. L. Travis Jr. and the gentleman's prize by Mr. Quinton Gregory. Miss Gary, assisted by Mrs. Gary, served a delicious chicken salad course with hot coffee and hot rolls.

Those playing were Mr. and Mrs. A. Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. Swain Norman, Mr. and Mrs. White, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh House, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Applewhite, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Travis Jr., Mr. Quinton Gregory, Mr. F. H. Gregory, Mr. S. M. Gary and Miss Nannie Gary.

Mrs. George Wood Is Buried Near Weldon

Mrs. George Wood, formerly of Halifax county, died on Tuesday, October 22, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Gentry in Granite Falls. The remains were brought to Weldon and were interred in the family burying grounds at the home of Ernest Green near Weldon on Friday. The services were conducted by the Rev. J. H. Shore.

Mrs. Wood was born in Halifax county July 9, 1852. She had long been a member of the Methodist church in Weldon and was much beloved by a large circle of friends and relatives. She leaves besides her daughter, Mrs. Gentry, one son, Frank Wood of New Jersey, six grand children and her great grandchildren.

Each act of humble service is that divine touching of the ground which enables one to get the spring whereby he leaps to greater heights. —R. W. Trine.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks for the many words of sympathy and acts of kindness shown us at the time of the death of our son and brother, Kimit Williams Copley.

J. H. COPLEY FAMILY.

Alamance tobacco farmers report that the use of magesium limestone was beneficial in the produc-

tion of quality tobacco this past season.

An Edgecombe club boy sold the

tobacco from his club acre for and purchased a pure bred stein heifer.

THE HUNTERGRAM

A Newspaper Within A Newspaper

Vol. II.

Friday, November 1, 1929

No. 18

A. Jones, Editor

Walter White, Adv. Mgr.

Dentist: Your bridge work is terrible!

Victim: Yeah, that's what my wife tells me!

Friend: Old man, I hate to tell you, but your wife is fickle!

Husband (yawning): Ah, she's thrown you down, too, eh?

"Gotta chew?"

"Naw. Do it on my own accord?"

Then there's the Scotchman who sued the Cubs for damages, because during the World Series he fell from a tree!

Customer: I want to see the cheapest dress you have.

Clerk: Something a little better than what you're wearing?

"What's the matter, old man?"

"Just heard a recipe for good home brew, and I haven't any home."

Gretchen: The problem, Mama, that you helped me do last night was all wrong, Mama. But don't feel bad, Mama, none of the other Mamas got it right, either.

Friend (to artist): Sold anything recently?

Artist: Yes, my overcoat.

Burglar: Where have you been?

His Partner: Robbing a fraternity house.

Burglar: Lose anything?

STATIONERY

We have the supplies needed at school. When your boy or girl needs—

PENS
PENCILS
TABLETS
CRAYONS

Send to our Store—Good Quality, Fair Prices.

HUNTER DRUG COMPANY

"Home of The Western Union"

Referee: Are you going to fight tonight?

Prizefighter: I may, but don't count on me.

Our idea of a real guy is the Scotchman who went to Niagara Falls alone on his honeymoon, because his wife had seen it.

First Bridge Partner: Don't be a fool!

Second B. P.: Why, do you want a monopoly on the business?

Man (at door of sorority house): Is May in?

Beautiful (but dumb) Pledge: May who?

Man (becoming exasperated): Why, May O'Naise, of course.

Beautiful (but not so dumb) Pledge: Sorry, but May O'Naise is dressing.

"Do you read Poe?"

"Naw, I read pretty good."

Magistrate: Didn't you see the "Go Slow" sign?

Student Culprit: Yes, but I didn't think it meant the car.

Warden: Have you any questions to ask before I turn the current on?

Convict: Yeah! What does the paper say about the weather for tomorrow?

Chicago Cop: Wotcha shootin' that guy for?

Gangster: None of your damn business.

Cop: Don't get fresh with me now or I'll run you in.

BOYD'S WAREHOUSE

TO OUR FARMER FRIENDS:

Have you been on our warehouse floors during the past few days? If not we have missed you. Among the good farmers who have been selling with us recently we note the following: R. S. Thompson of Warren Plains. "Stick" knows how to make good tobacco. He has had hard luck lately, his good wife having been quite sick.

Then we are selling good tobacco every week for "Uncle" Sam Hayes and those good boys of his of the Epsom community. Also for a number of his neighbors, among them, D. T. Reavis, G. W. Finch, J. H. Goodson, H. L. Stokes, H. W. Falkner, and many others. And old Cokesbury has been here this week in the personage of Mrs. C. H. Edwards, Mrs. J. W. Hicks, M. T. Greenway, Stewart Bros., B. C. Gill, A. P. Evans, and many of the good citizens of that progressive community.

Nutbush has also been strongly and ably represented on our floor by F. F. Fleming, Buchanan Bros., J. L. Capps, R. Y. Spain, J. H. Brewer and scores of others. Then, too, many of our good colored friends have been selling with us, among them J. R. Henderson, J. W. Henderson, E. J. Henderson, J. A. Henderson, Moses Bullock, J. A. Harris, Robt. Williams, Essex Hargrove, Lawson Hargrove, Tom Bullock, Luna Bullock, J. Waverly Jones, Hartwell Jones, and lots of others.

We have also had the good pleasure of selling for many of our local friends, among them the following: J. L. Skinner, J. L. Aycock, The Pinnell Brothers of Afton-Elberon community, J. W. Adcock, W. E. Hunley, Herbert Wright, W. H. Dameron & Bullock, A. H. King, John Painter, Oliver Reams, Boyd M. Reams, S. G. Wilson, Alex Katzenstein, J. Van King, S. E. Allen, A. H. Frazier, M. C. Duke, T. T. Thompson, W. A. Connell Jr., T. B. Overby, R. A. Harris & Malone, H. C. Weaver, A. W. Stevenson, Lawrence Stevenson, E. D. Haitcock, and many others.

If you are not among the satisfied customers of "The Old Reliable" we invite you to become one at once. Bring yours one. Tobacco is selling good.

Your Friends,

Boyd's Warehouse

TRUTH

The Warrenton market is paying the "High Dollar" for every pile and you find every time at

CENTRE Warehouse

Experienced warehousemen and an able and willing corp of workers to labor for the best prices and to make your sales satisfactory.

ED BEASLEY is running our sales in top notch order.

Sell on the Warrenton market, bring your friends to the Warrenton market, and then accept our invitation to make the "Center" your selling headquarters. We will please you.

Rogers and Hunter