

THE SMITHFIELD HERALD

Published Every Tuesday and Friday.

BEATY & LASSITER
Editors and Proprietors,
Smithfield, N. C.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Cash in Advance.

One year,	\$1.50
Eight Months,	1.00
Six Months,	.75
Three Months,	.40

Entered at the Post Office at Smithfield, Johnston County, N. C., as Second-class Matter.



THE CALL OF THE RED CROSS.

On June fifth the nation called for its young men to march to the registration booths and register for service in the army.

On June fifteenth the nation called upon the people to purchase Liberty Bonds and furnish the sinews of war.

Last week the nation called on the people to give of their money in order that the wounded and sick soldiers might have the proper attention and care on the battlefields and in the hospitals.

The response to these first two calls was noble and generous. Almost ten million of the young men of the country enrolled for military service. And three billion dollars were offered the government to furnish the means of prosecuting the war.

The response to the third of these calls is no less noble and generous. One hundred million dollars was called for and like the Liberty Loan it will be oversubscribed.

The call of the Red Cross is a call to a service that every one may have a part. Every person cannot respond to the call for military service. There are hundreds of thousands, yea, millions, who were not able to buy Liberty Bonds, but when it comes to the giving of our money for the support of the Red Cross, every one may have a part. There are few so poor that they cannot give something to help this most worthy cause.

The representatives of the Red Cross, as angels of mercy, hovering over the bloody battlefields where the wounded and the dying lie, are rendering a service of the most noble kind. Forgetting self and remembering only the suffering of their brothers who go to fight their country's battles, they are found where shells are flying thick and fast; they are found where the life's blood of the wounded soldiers is fast ebbing away, behind the trenches on a hundred battlefields; they are found in the improvised hospitals behind the lines, soothing and comforting the wounded and dying soldiers. These men and these women who leave their happy and comfortable homes and go out to aid the suffering and dying with no thought of their own danger, even in many instances losing their lives for the sake of those who are no kin of theirs, only belonging to the great brotherhood of man, should have the very best support of the people back home. And this is the call of the Red Cross. Plan and provide that they may be able to render the greatest service possible.

Up to Sunday, Smithfield has had small part in this great and noble work. Following the addresses made at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon a collection was taken and the sum of something over six hundred dollars was subscribed. The work was further carried on yesterday by the representatives of the Red Cross class here with the result that the sum totaled about \$800. Smithfield should not be satisfied with anything less than \$1,500 for this cause. The people of the town are able to give it

and we trust that the solicitors will meet with a ready response and that the sum raised will go beyond fifteen hundred dollars.

MORE SOLDIERS ARE NEEDED.

The President has called for 70,000 more soldiers to bring the Regular Army and the National Guard up to their war strength. He has set apart this week by proclamation for this purpose. He wants the number to enlist before Saturday night. North Carolina is expected to furnish her part. Johnston County may have a place in this call. Young men between the age of eighteen and 21 and 31 and 40 now have an opportunity to answer their country's call. They have a right to enlist in their own company where the company is not yet full. The call has come and those who may have some objection to being conscripted have now the opportunity to volunteer. Young man, the call is before you. How will you answer?

"JUST AN ENTHUSIAST."

Here is an editorial written by the other fellow and should be read by every live man:

One often hears the expression, when referring to another who has waxed eloquent on some subject near to his heart: "Oh, he is just an enthusiast; you must not take him too seriously."

Yes, just an enthusiast, but what a wonderful thing is enthusiasm! Dead men have it not. It is the exclusive possession of Live men—of men of power, of dynamic force.

It is hard to imagine what this life would be without enthusiasm. Perhaps the warden of Sing Sing prison would have a clearer perception than most people of a world devoid of enthusiasm.

The quality we call enthusiasm has done much for the world. Columbus had it, and he discovered a continent. Fulton had it, and we have the steam engine. The Wright Brothers had it, and as a result the currents of the upper ether are almost as well known as those of the deep. Marconi had it, and the wireless has eliminated the element of distance on this earth. And what shall we say of Edison, the greatest enthusiast of them all? What would be our condition today even without his inventions?

You call it genius. But who ever knew a genius who was not an enthusiast on his hobby? What is a genius, anyway, without enthusiasm? A mere visionary!

Be an enthusiast in your daily business, in municipal, State and National affairs. Be an enthusiast in everything you undertake, in everything you advocate. And above all, be an enthusiast in upholding the government in its prosecution of this war, and in the end we will reap the reward of the successful enthusiast.

Enthusiasm is not a gift. It can be acquired by any normal person. It does not take the place of will power, but is the legitimate child of the will. Given the desire to succeed, enthusiasm can be cultivated, and when once acquired its power is limitless.

Enthusiasm is not the exclusive power of youth. Some of the brightest minds the world has ever known has carried it down to the Valley of the Shadows.

Neither is it the peculiar heritage of genius, for many of the world's greatest benefactors have been people of mediocre gifts, but obsessed with a burning enthusiasm for accomplishment.

Therein lies its greatest lesson. All may possess it, and with its magic power no life need be a failure.

The strenuous days through which we are passing call for unbridled enthusiasm.

Be an enthusiast! Only the derelicts and failures will sneer.

The End of the Rainbow.

There may be a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow—but nobody has ever come back with it. On the other hand, it is pretty certain there is a pot of gold, of some size or other, in every honest, well-tended business. In the game called Success you are only sure of to-day—of here—of yourself. Make the most of them; rainbows are very irregular and transient affairs.—Publishers Auxiliary.

COMMUNITY BUILDING POINTS.

Be a community builder and not a drone or a knocker. A drone is useless, and the knocker is entirely out of place in community building.

Getting all you can out of a community and giving nothing back is living like a sponge. The sponge takes in all it can and never, of its own accord, gives anything out.

Most people think the community owes them a living. They are just a little bit mistaken. It's all the other way. They owe the community much. It was in the community that they made what they have.

The prosperity of a community or town means prosperity for all living in that community, if all are co-operating as they should. The carpenter cannot live in a community where there are no houses to build.

The men who buy all their goods from the mail order house are not community builders. They make the money with which they buy the goods in the community where they live and they owe it to the community to spend that money in it. When any legitimate business in a community suffers, every part of that community suffers to some extent.

The spirit of active, hearty co-operation is the real life-blood of the community. When every hand is clasped with every other hand in the building up of the community life—the schools, the churches and the social and business life—life-giving power is given to that community just as the blood that circulates through the arteries gives power to the physical life.

Irish Potato Raising.

Greensboro News. The Smithfield Herald tells of a bit of intensive farming within the corporate limits of that town which is worthy a second serious thought as indicative of the possibilities of agriculture on small pieces of ground.

"When it comes to making a crop of Irish potatoes," says The Herald, "T. S. Ragsdale, of Smithfield, has the lead so far as we have heard. He planted a garden spot of one-tenth acre and yesterday he dug them, getting ten barrels of the finest potatoes ever seen in Smithfield." It is stated that the potatoes were grown on a lot 50x88 feet by actual measurement and at a total cost of labor, seed, fertilizer, etc., of \$19.97. The ten barrels were sold at a net price of \$8 per barrel or \$80 for the yield, leaving Mr. Ragsdale a net profit on his one-tenth acre of \$60.03.

There is a record of accomplishment for the "city slacker" to ponder. We have been talking about back lot gardening, canning, producing and conserving and all that and no doubt the results will show that much has been accomplished—that vast quantities of foodstuffs has been and is still being produced and that this year we will come nearer feeding ourselves than ever before. But the limit has not by any means been reached. There are still plenty of "city slackers"—owners of lots from a 50 foot square to ten times that—who have planted nothing this year and who will reap only a crop of regrets.

Had all the hundreds if not thousands of one-tenth acres now idle been planted to Irish potatoes North Carolina would have raised a crop in cities and towns alone that would have furnished either an amazingly large amount of food for the producers or added materially to their bank accounts. It is almost criminal to waste acres.

Pleading for the Barbecue Pig.

A few days ago Governor Bickett was invited to a picnic and barbecue. He asked that the pig be saved and let him grow into a hog. He let the folks understand that this was a time when meat producers should be saved and not slaughtered before they had served their place. The people responded nobly to the Governor's appeal and many a pig who was doomed to be slaughtered on altar of barbecue and pleasure will be saved and grow into a hog and feed many people who need him. Even the pigs will bless the Governor for a longer lease on life this summer.

Italy In New York.

Arriving in New York, the Italian Mission finds itself in a city which has a greater Italian population than Genoa, Florence, Venice, or Messina. The largest of these cities, Genoa, had a population in 1911 of 272,000, but there are 341,000 Italian-born people in New York, or the same as Palermo had in 1911. Naples has 723,000, Milan 599,000, Rome 543,000, Turin 427,000, but no other Italian city outranks New York.—New York Times.

New Automobile Laws.

There are some very strict laws in regard to driving automobiles in North Carolina. The people desire to observe these laws, but in many instances they are ignorant of them. Perhaps many people do not know that there is a law against persons under sixteen years of age operating a motor vehicle. But such is the case. Section 13, of the Automobile Law of North Carolina, which is Chapter 140 Public Laws 1917, reads as follows:

"That no person shall operate a motor vehicle upon the public highways of this State who is under the age of sixteen years and who is not competent physically and mentally, and no person shall operate a motor vehicle when intoxicated, or in a race, or on a bet or wager, or for the purpose of making a speed record: Provided, nothing herein contained shall prevent racing on private race courses or tracks."

Another Hot Spell.

Sunday was a real summer day in Smithfield. The thermometer reached 96. Only one other day, on May 18, has the mercury climbed as high. It stood at 81 Sunday morning at 8 o'clock. The lowest point was reached Sunday night after the rainstorm when it registered 67. Several clouds passed over during Sunday night accompanied by much electricity, but the rainfall was not very heavy, .54 of an inch. The rains for the past few days have been heavy and have a tendency to put the farmers behind with their work.

Oratory.

Statesville Landmark. "My idea of the greatest orator in the world, is the man who can make a speech in the shortest possible time, say something, and quit without making a fool of himself."

That is the remark of Bruce Craven, who is something of an iconoclast, but The Landmark holds that it is the best definition of an orator it has ever seen. The common idea of an orator is one who has the "gift o' gab wery gallopin'"—one who is fluent in speech, has a ready command of language, can quote liberally from the best writers and speakers and make "well rounded periods." But many of this type can run like the brook and never say anything. The man who knows how to condense, who can leave off the vain repetitions, who can say something or at least say what he has in mind to say and have an end, is a real orator; and the biggest item in the whole business is to have a period, to know when to put on the brakes.

The time that is wasted in talk that amounts to nothing, if put to some useful purpose, would revolutionize economic conditions. It is the American custom, that wherever two or three are gathered together, one must "make a speech." Almost any sort of public gathering is considered incomplete without talk by somebody and usually that is the chief or the only form of entertainment. That being so, the speaker who is put on to interest and entertain ought to give some thought to what he is going to say—should make some preparation and try to say something that will instruct and entertain. But a very large number of the regular speakers give little advance thought to their remarks. They get up and run on and ramble and bore until the greatest concern of their thinking auditors is that they should have an end. Not a few of them know anything worth while to say and they think, or seem to think, they can put almost anything over and get away with it; and they usually do just that.

Editing a Newspaper.

Editing a newspaper is a pleasing business—if you can stand it.

If subscribers want to bawl out anybody—the editor's the goat.

If business is bad—it's because the editor wants too much money for his advertising space.

If business is good—advertising hasn't anything to do with it, but conditions are right.

If we print what pleases people—that is our duty and we deserve no credit.

If we print what displeases—we are a grouch, and a crape-hanger, and don't deserve the patronage of the public.

If we print the news as it is actually—people call us over the phone and tell us to stop their paper.

If we garble it—they tell us we are subsidized by the corporate interests.

Editing a newspaper is a pleasing business—we like it.—Bristow (Mo.) Enterprise.

'Tis the good reader that makes the good book; a good head cannot read amiss; in every book he finds passages which seem confidences or asides hidden from all else and unmistakably meant for his ear.—Emerson.

JOHNSTON COUNTY BANK & TRUST CO.
SMITHFIELD, N. C.
CAPITAL STOCK \$25,000.00

Statement at Close of Business June 23rd-17.

RESOURCES.

Loans	\$155,782.79
Cash on hand and in Banks	65,765.77
Total	\$221,548.56

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus	1,500.00
Undivided profits	1,448.66
Rediscounts	27,500.00
Bills payable	20,000.00
Deposits	146,099.90
Total	\$221,548.56

We are prepared to accommodate your Banking Needs, and respectfully solicit your business.

W. M. SANDERS, President. W. W. COLE, Vice Pres.
T. C. EVANS, Cashier.

THE SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

An Ambition and a Record

THE needs of the South are identical with the needs of the Southern Railway; the growth and success of one means the upbuilding of the other.

The Southern Railway asks no favors—no special privilege not accorded to others.

The ambition of the Southern Railway Company is to see that unity of interest that is born of co-operation between the public and the railroads; to see perfected that fair and frank policy in the management of railroads which invites the confidence of governmental agencies; to realize that liberality of treatment which will enable it to obtain the additional capital needed for the acquisition of better and enlarged facilities incident to the demand for increased and better service; and, finally—

To take its niche in the body politic of the South alongside of other great industries, with no more, but with equal liberties, equal rights and equal opportunities.

"The Southern Serves the South."

East Carolina Teachers Training School

A State School to train Teachers for the public schools of North Carolina. Every energy is directed to this one purpose. Tuition free to all who agree to teach. Fall Term begins September 26, 1917.

For catalogue and other information address,
ROBT. H. WRIGHT, President,
Greenville, N. C.

Let us do your Job Printing --Best work and moderate prices.

The Living Voice

Columbia records give you the only true, full, actually living reproductions of some of the greatest voices in the world.

You hear Fremstad, Garden, Nielsen, Constantino, Slezak, Zenatello, Seagle, Graveure and a score of other great singers themselves in their

COLUMBIA
Double-Disc
Records

Listen to some of these records on a Columbia Grafonola in our store or else let us send a set to your home on approval.

Cotter - Underwood Company
SMITHFIELD, North Carolina