

A rat is suspicious of poison but an otherwise intelligent man will lift the bottle to his lips and guzzle down this rankest of poison.

This modern still is old-fashioned in one respect—the old-time, age old Devil was behind it.—Greensboro Patriot.

SHILOH HOST TO BAPTIST UNIONS

Excellent Program Rendered by B. Y. P. U. Leaders Wednesday

Shiloh, Aug. 25.—The Chowan Association B. Y. P. U. Convention was held at Shiloh Wednesday. This was the first convention that had been held since its organization at Corinth last year. A very helpful and inspiring program was rendered.

The morning session was opened by singing, "Standing on the Promises." Devotional was led by Rev. M. F. Booe. The address of welcome was made by Mr. Wright, Shiloh Union, and the response was given by Miss Ruth Jones, Blackwell Memorial.

The speakers for the morning were: D. C. Martin, Blackwell Memorial, subject, "District Officers and Their Work;" Miss Gussie Lee Harrell of Corinth, "Difficulties and Rewards of a Junior Leader;" Miss Marguerite Harrison, B. Y. P. U. field worker for this district, "The Aims of a Young People's Organization;" Rev. C. R. Angell of Baton Rouge, Louisiana, "Keeping Your Windows Clean." Mr. Angell pointed out three windows which it is necessary to keep clean; the window that looks on life, the window that looks into life and heart and the window that looks up toward God and Heaven.

The speakers for the afternoon session were: John T. Coley, Rocky Mount, Eastern regional B. Y. P. U. president; Miss Miserere Hettrick, First Baptist, "A President's Real Task," Tom White of Blackwell Memorial, "Meeting My Obligations to My Church."

The convention adopted a goal to work toward through the coming year, as follows: New Unions, 10; standard organizations, 15; increase in enrollment, 200; new general organizations, 4; standard general organization, 1; standard associational B. Y. P. U.'s, 1; circulation B. Y. P. U. magazine, 100, and study course awards, 750.

The officers for the coming year elected are as follows: Rev. R. W. Prevost, president; vice-president Scuppernon District, Rev. E. R. Stewart; intermediate leader, Mrs. R. H. Lucas; junior leader, Mrs. S. M. Combs; vice-president Yeopim District, W. C. Hollowell and Mr. Hollowell has the privilege of choosing his intermediate and junior leaders; vice-president Camden, Currituck and Pasquotank District, Elgin White; intermediate leader, Miss Lucille Sivills; junior leader, Miss Gussie Lee Harrell; pianist, Miss Miserere Hettrick; chorister, S. S. Davis; secretary and treasurer, Miss Maude Brock.

Be true to your best is the way to be better.

JURY LIST OCTOBER TERM SUPERIOR COURT

M. L. Cuthrell	D. J. Silverthorn
C. C. Cahoon	B. F. Mason
O. S. Howard	Harold Smithwick
H. E. Griffin	J. M. Pugh
T. R. Smithwick	Horatio Williams
W. G. Willis	George Simpson
T. M. Selby	Rufus Smith
Closs Gibbs	J. R. Gibbs
A. S. Midyette	Joe H. Midyette
W. A. Blake	Ozro Gibbs
A. B. Frances	E. E. Hodges
H. J. Gibbs	W. R. Midyette
T. A. O'Neal	Henry Berry
J. E. Smithwick	J. W. Blake
Joshua Swindell	L. L. Marshall
Leon Austin	C. R. Sadler
B. C. Williams	J. E. Spencer
C. L. Williams	

A NEW ENTERPRISE FOR BELHAVEN

It was the pleasure of the writer to visit the new home of the M-system store in Belhaven.

Everything for beauty, cleanness in appearance and courteous service is found there. A complete line of groceries to select from. A nice Frigidaire is installed to keep butter, meats, cheese, lettuce and other things nice and cool.

Mr. Smith says they mean to keep a complete line of light and heavy groceries.

We welcome this chain store into eastern North Carolina. They hope later to locate one at Swan Quarter, N. C.

AN OLD FASHIONED MOTHER

Far back in the country
In an old cabin doorway,
You could see an aged mother,
Old fashioned and gray.

Her heart was throbbing
From the memory of her child,
Who many years before
On its baby features smiled.

Her boy was out roaming,
Taking life so gay,
Forgetting his dear mother,
Old fashioned and gray.

As she thought of his prosperity,
Her only beloved child,
She wiped away tears of grief,
And gave a faint smile.

With loving thoughts of her son,
So far, far away,
Again smiled his dear mother,
Old fashioned and gray.

One night there came a token,
And to him it seemed to say:
"I have come to bid you farewell, my boy,
And now I'm on my way.

"I'm going to Heaven, my dear boy,
To live with God in peace,