OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

A Department in which the Young People Who Read the Union Republican are Given an Opportunity to Express Their Thoughts, Briefly Upon Such Topics as may Interest Them.

From Two N. C. Sisters.

Local Editor:—We take the U. R. and enjoy reading it. I, Mabel, am 9 years of age. I, Hattie, am 7 years of age. We like to go to Sunday school, but we don't live near any church but the Primitive Baptist, so you see they don't have Sunday school there, and we don't get to go. Wish we could. We go to school at Sedge Garden. We don't like to live up here where we live much because they don't have any Sunday school that we can go to. Any of you little girls that wish to write to us, address

MABEL STACK,
HATTIE STACK,
Kernersville, N. C., R. 4.

From a Broadway N. C. Cousin.

Local Editor:—I have just been reading the good old U. R. Am always glad when Friday comes so I can read the cousins letters. My favorite page in the U. R. is the Cousins' Page. Would like for Maggie Bradshaw and Ben Watkins, also the other readers that write such good letters, to write more often. How many of you girls like to work on the farm? I live on a farm (near Broadway, N. C.) and like it. My school has closed and I am very lonesome. I like to go to school but I like summer time much better because there are so many pretty flowers in bloom. The fruit trees are just hanging with fruit. I think that is best of all, don't you? Also there are a lot of different kinds of fresh vegetables to eat. After a big rain, doesn't everything look fresh and green? Seems like a new life has been laid upon the plants. The plants look green because they have been watered. So it is with our human bodies; when they are fed and watered with spiritual things, things that go to make a noble character. They are as the grass and plants of the field. They are always ready to lend a helping hand. I enjoy reading good stories and books. I enjoyed reading "The Witness." When the paper would come that was the first thing I would read. I think the hugging and kissing subject has been discussed enough. Why not get some new subjects to discuss? Will leave it up for each individual to choose a subject of their own, hoping to see some letters of discussion upon new topics. MARGARET E. BUCHANAN.
Broadway, N. C. R. 2, Box 15.

Love, and What Kind.

Local Editor:—I am a new cousin, although I read a lot of the cousins' letters in your paper. I think it is a grand opportunity to the young people of the country to have the privilege of corresponding with each other through such a good paper. I will take Love, for the principle part of my subject. Love is one of the sweetest words in the English language, I think. But what kind of love do we mean? My experience has been such as to make me think there are several kinds of love. There is the true love of Jesus Christ, which is the best of all love. The love we have for one another. The love that one has for the one he or she decides to take for their life companion, and what I call puppy, or home made love. Dear cousins, this is the kind that I am so badly opposed to. Although I have made quite a bit of it, but let us be more careful in the future. It surely is awful to make one think you love them, and get them to make you all the promises you can, and then prove by your action that you didn't mean a word you said. I am a boy, between the age of 18 and 23 years, and have had some little experience along this line. I find, however, it is easy to tell a girl you love her. We seem to want to tell them something good, and that is the best thing we can think of. So we just "love them up," as we call it, and call them sweet little names, and tell them how good they look. Boys and girls! "Be careful," and don't say something you don't mean. I see some of you cousins are opposed to hugging and kissing, and some are not. Some of us think we can't have any good time unless we hug and kiss. Well, says one, "that's all right, there's no harm in that." I can't say there is so much harm in hugging and kissing alone, but it leads to evil so easy. I'll bet there's not a one of you cousins who had not rather have one who would not allow you to put your arms around them, or kiss them, when you go to marry. Now I am speaking to the boys, as they do the most of the false work. Couldn't you be better satisfied with one that could tell you with a good face that there had never yet been a boy's arm around her than you could with one who you know had always followed the habit? We that are opposed to such have a poor way of helping ourselves in this part of the world, as we have never known anything else, but I will say to you that have never taken up the habit, "stay out," and you will never regret it. I would almost say that those that have a "heart full" or a spoon full of real love, which is religion, will never be found in that class. I wonder how many of you cousins are Christians? I truly hope you all are, but I fear there are some who are not. Just think how sweet it would be with us, when we come to die, to have our records clean, and feel and know that we are free and safe from all danger, and ready to enter the beautiful City of Heaven. What a glorious thought this would be. And then think how sad and awful it would be to hear our Saviour say, "Depart, I know ye not." Friends, we can all live in such a way that we will not hear this said to us, if all will "only try." Will answer all mail.

ALPHONSO THOMPSON,
Doughton, N. C.

From "A Faithful Friend."

Local Editor:—Just a few moments as I haven't been to see you all for quite a while, but still, I have been enjoying myself fine reading your letters. I will try and say a few words on Love, as it is the sweetest word that can be spelled with letters, and these four letters stand for a good many other things as well. "L" stands for Love, "O" for Obedience, "V" for Victory, and "E" for Eternity, and Eternity stands for a great thing. If we will just think where we will spend it. If we spend it in "Heaven," it would be a sweet place I'm sure, but if we was to spend it in the other place I am sure we would be sick of our bargain. Love is pictured almost as a God, a creature without faults or blemishes and fairly radiating. Honor this delusion "while it is sweet." It is dangerous in the extreme for all lovers. Wives, husbands and sweethearts can only be human no matter to what extent our fond hearts glorify them. Love is divine, but it is also physiological, hence it must be gauged by the standpoint both of spirituality and materiality. To rob love of its high spiritual meaning would be taking from the quality which enobles and purifies mankind. Love is capable of two extremes. It may carry the soul to the loftiest pinacles of bliss or sink it in the depth of misery. Without love this old world would not stand. But love is like everything else—if it is not cultivated it will soon wither. But if it is cultivated in the right manner it will soon get such a hold you can not kill it, don't make no difference how you try. Not for worlds would we dream of betraying our love. Sometimes love just fairly steals up on the heart and you can't hardly prevent it, but over and through it all we are conscious of a sweet all-consuming secret, and as the hours glide by we find ourselves longing for the sound of one particular step and one treasured voice for it is He, our chosen one, that that little word Love is for. Oh! what sacrifices have been made upon this altar of love where the eyes were so blinded by the glamor of passion that they could not perceive the unworthiness of the adored one! Ask yourself this question, and then answer it honestly: "Is the object of my love really worthy of my affection?" Love at first sight is by no means a rare occurrence, and where it is true love, which grows so swiftly and surely, it is wise to reason that two affinities have found out each other. "Falling in love" is known to be of such ordinary occurrence that we feel oblized to point out a dangerous error. Young people take sudden and often times extraordinary fancies, which they erroneously consider to be an work of genuine love. If any of you boys and girls care to correspond with me come ahead, my mail box is open.

Edison, N. C. LORA ELLIOTT.

From An Unfortunate Girl.

I would like to thank the cousins of the U. R. for the money that was sent me, as I am an unfortunate girl and have no way to earn money for myself, so you can imagine it was highly appreciated. I have black hair, pale blue eyes, age 41, and can't walk, have never walked a step. I'll make this letter short. Would like to correspond with all the cousins.

MARTHA HAYWOOD,
Chip, N. C.

From a New Cousin.

Local Editor:—What has become of Carl A. Maness? Maggie B. P. write often. Roland W. Clare and Ben Watkins, write often. How many of you girls like to work with flowers? I for one do. I certainly am glad spring is here. I think spring is the prettiest season in the year. Anyone wishing to write to a country girl 15 years old, come ahead.

AUDREY SCOTT,
Ramseur, N. C., R. 1, Box 75.

From a Jolly Little Girl.

Local Editor:—Here comes a 17 year old sperter. I wonder how many of you cousins would like to write to me? I have dark hair, blue eyes, and just as cute as a doll baby.

Cream in the pitcher,
Sugar in a bowl,
I can't get a sweetheart
To save my soul.

I love one, I love twenty,
I love you and that's a plenty.

Will answer all mail.

GRACE G. TUTTLE,
Rural Hall, N. C., R. 2.

From a Sampson County Boy.

Local Editor:—I am a reader of your paper which I enjoy very much. I live on a farm and like farm life. We have organized a baseball team and I like to play. I go to S. S. and preaching every Sunday. How many of you cousins talk about each other? This I don't think we should do. Many times those whom we talk about may be better than ourselves. Always speak kind and gentle words to hearts that may be sad. If anyone wishes to correspond with a blue eyed girl, address

CALTON WARREN,
Cooper, N. C., R. 1, Box 107.

From a Davie County Girl.

Local Editor:—My father takes the U. R. and I sure do enjoy reading the Cousins' Page. I live on the farm and like farm life, but believe I would like city life better. Mrs. Maggie B. Pully, I enjoy reading your letters. I wish to compliment Thelma Robertson on her nice letters. I go to Sunday School most every Sunday and enjoy going.

Round as a ring that has no end,
So is my love for you, my friend.

If anyone wishes to write to a blue eyed girl, address

RUTH SMITH,
Calahan, N. C., R. 1.

From a Rockingham County Cousin.

Local Editor:—I just wish to say a few words in regards to some of the letters I have read. One can not spend an hour better than reading good literature. I am 18 years old and go to school every day. My aim is to obtain an education, for it is the only thing that lifts one person above another. My father is dead. I have one brother one sister and a dear old mother. I have been taught to do all the duties of home. I try to make home happy. If you plant happiness around the home, bountiful will be the harvest. Anyone wishing to correspond with a light head and brown eyed girl, my address is

CLEO HOLLAND,
Stoneville, N. C.

From a Walnut Cove, N. C., Cousin.

Local Editor:—Have been awful busy of late, working and preparing land for future crop—getting ready for corn, tobacco, and so on. I have been having war with the roots in a new ground for the last day or two. "Gosh" don't that make anyone say the most little old unnecessary funny word? Cousins I want to say a few words this morning on the subject of Keeping Cheerful. You all know there are times when everyone's heart seems sad and distressed, and yet it is our duty to keep cheerful, even though our own hearts be breaking. Let's hide our heart-aches and sorrows behind a smile. Speak words of cheer to those around us who seem more troubled than we do, for when we laugh the world laughs with us, but if we weep we weep alone. By keeping cheerful we help others as well as ourselves. So, therefore, let's look on the bright side of life. If we do so we can get through the world much better. Address

C. D. DAVIS.
Walnut Cove, N. C., R. 4, Box 26.

From a Rockingham County Girl.

Local Editor:—My grandfather takes the U. R. I think it is a good paper. I will take for my subject, What It Takes to be a Good Citizen. You should go to school, obey your parents and your teacher, be kind and true to everyone and always say "I'll try" to always do my best as I go through life, have a kind word for everybody, keep nice company, talk nice in company, never say anything to anyone's back that you wouldn't say to their face. Also you should read the Bible and study the word of God and go to Sunday School and church every Sunday instead of going to other places and car riding. I think it should be the intention of every boy and girl, as they enter school and Sunday school, to do their very best in trying to be a good citizen for our country. I wish to compliment Maggie B. P. and Etta Bradshaw on their letters of May 4th, and also Ernest Brown of High Point. If you will practice what you preach you will be a good old hubby perhaps, ha! ha! What are you cousins going to do this summer? We have a great big water melon patch, also lots of grapes and apples and peaches. So if you cousins will come to see me this summer I will treat you on lots of good things to eat, and a good time. Anyone wishing to correspond with a 14 year old girl, address

CATHRYN CARDWELL,
Mayodan, N. C., R. 1, Box 86.

From a Randolph County Girl.

Local Editor:—My father takes the good old U. R. and I think it is a good paper. I want to say a few words on scripture. You cousins know that there are some people always trying to attend to somebody else's business and trying to run you down to the very lowest they can get you, but we must not pay any attention to them. Just go on until we meet up with those people again and then talk about the Bible to them and tell them how Jesus wants them to live and they will see then where they have been wrong and they will acknowledge it to you. You cousins know that we are to do good unto them that do evil unto us. Pray for your enemies. Love your neighbors as yourself and do unto others as God would have you to do unto you. Obey your father and mother and I am sure God will take care of you. You cousins read the 5th chapter of St. Matthews. That is a wonderful chapter. It says in 11th and 12th verses "Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of lies against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in Heaven, for so persecuted they the Prophets which were before you." You know sometimes when people say anything against us we get mad over it and say something about them, but we should not pay any attention to it and they will soon stop it when they think you are trying to do your part for your Saviour, and they will think that they had better try to do their part. That's what they had better do anyway, instead of talking about you. When you do your part here on earth your reward is great in Heaven, and so cousins let's get right down on the job and do more in the future than we have in the past for our God. Then the way will be very plain to us. The Bible says, "And all things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." So we had better watch and pray and we had better pray for ourself sometimes instead of praying for other people and leave ourselves out. Friends, let's be prepared to go when our Saviour calls us home. Let's be able to stand before the judgment bar and give in all our deeds that we have done here on earth. It tells us plain in the Bible, "For ye have need of patience, that after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise." So if we do God's work here on earth we will receive the promise when we meet Him at the pearly gates. I wish to compliment M. B. P. on her nice letters. My age is 16 years

EMMA SMITH,
Asheboro, N. C., R. 1.

From a Siler City, N. C., Cousin.

Local Editor:—I am a little boy nine years old and enjoy reading the U. R. My father is dead. He died January 30, 1921, and I sure do miss him. My school closed April 21, and I got a certificate for going every day and not being tardy. I help farm now and enjoy it very well. Here is a little verse I usually quote when I get tired:

I wish I was a rock,
Sitting on a sill,
I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't sleep,
I wouldn't even wash my feet.
I wouldn't do a thing but sit,
And rest myself a thousand years.

I will close by asking a riddle: What is it that goes around butting? Any of the little girls and boys wishing to write me, address

HERBERT TEAGUE,
Siler City, N. C., R. 2.

From a New Cousin.

Local Editor:—My father takes the U. R. and I think it is a grand paper. Some say they don't go to Sunday School. I would like to know why? I live near the Yadkin river. I am 15 years old. I will ask you cousins some questions, and the one answering them correctly will receive a letter. 1—How many persons were saved from the flood? 2—Who was the most faithful man? 3—Who was the strongest man? 4—Who was the first King of Israel? 5—Who was the wisest man? 6—How long did it take to build the temple? Maggie B. P. hope you are better. Also Mattie Givan. Anyone wishing to write address

LUCY VESTAL,
Boonville, N. C., R. 2.

From a School Girl.

Local Editor:—My father takes the U. R. and I think it is a fine paper. Father, mother, sister, and I took a trip to Maricopa, California, three years ago. I stayed eleven months. I saw a great deal on my way there and back. We went over the Southern route. When we started for home we spent one day in Bakersfield, one day and night in Los Angeles. We are planning to take another trip to California this fall. I have four uncles in California. Uncle Cletus, Curtis Stafford and Uncle Jake Teague and Robert Williams. And also two aunts. Aunt Magsline Teague, and Aunt Mary Williams. My address is

MINNIE MADELINE TEAGUE,
Kernersville, N. C., Box 11.

From a Florida Cousin.

Local Editor:—I have been living in Florida for the past eleven weeks. My former home was in Dunn, N. C. I am a Tar Heel, and proud of it, but think I will be a Cracker from now on, for I am in love with Florida. If some of you cousins from N. C. will come to see me I will show you a good time, for I have nothing to do but go swimming, and on picnics, and eat oranges. How many of you cousins remember seeing a letter from me in the U. R. while I was in Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.? I received a great many letters and cards and appreciated them all, but it was impossible to answer all of them. If G. V. Miller sees this letter please answer it. If any of you cousins wish to answer this letter, send your mail to

LEE ROY STRICKLAND,
Maitland, Fla.

From a Virginia Cousin.

Local Editor:—I am a stranger to the U. R. I live in Virginia, and have for three years. My home is in North Carolina. That is how I got acquainted with this paper. I just want to thank the cousins for some of their nice letters, especially on the scripture and how girls ought to dress, and how people ought to live. On February 22, 1920, I found peace with God, through Jesus Christ, and from that day until now I have enjoyed life, and every day, thank God, gets better. Lillie Thomas, of Winston-Salem, N. C., your letter was good. I thank you for it. I think this paper would be a real good paper if it were filled up with such sermons as that instead of temporal things. If the Editor will be so kind as to permit me to do so, I will write next time on the subject of Repentance, the New Birth.

R. B. POWERS
Roanoke, Va., 629 S. Jefferson St.

"Jess a Cousin."

Local Editor:—Hey dar, Cousins, guess you'll be 'sprised to see me come in, but I won't stay long. Vat has you cousins tink you've been doing since de ole rabbits laid? I haven't seen de rabbits yet. Guess I'se been too mean, don't you? Well, where is dat old "subject?" You all know what I mean, don't you? Listen, somebody start a new subject next time. I can't, 'cause you see I'se a wee bit bashful, see? Say, does anybody know where Karo and some of de ole aunties are? I'de sure like ter kno. I'se a getting sea sick to hear of them again. Gertrude Cooper, I saw your riddle, but it was too much for me to answer, but I want to see that answer to it. Well, I believe I said I wouldn't stay long, didn't I? So don't forget me an' I'll be back real soon.

JESS A GIRLIE,
Tobaccoville, N. C.

From a New Cousin.

Local Editor:—My father takes the U. R. and I sure enjoy reading it. Cousins, don't you think the Editor is a fine old man, to be so kind as to print our letters? "I do," and I am sure all of us appreciate it, if we don't we should. I am a girl between 14 and 15. I go to school at Fuquay Springs High School. I enjoy going to school very much and I think everyone should strive for an education. Here is a piece of poetry I would like to see in print:

"MEMORIES."

As I sat in the shadow of nightfall,
Old memories came back to me.
I heard the call of my mother,
As I sat under the old apple tree.

Memories of dear old mother,
All my secrets I fain would tell,
Memories of dear old father,
Who did his work so well.

Memories, of my dear little sister,
I rocked in the old rocking chair,
Memories of my dear little brother,
With beautiful golden hair.

Memories of when I went to the city,
And left all my dear ones behind,
To get a good education—
A soul and a heart and a mind.

And now I'm going back to my dear ones,
Back to my dear old home;
To be with them, now forever,
So over the fields I can roam.

RETHA SMITH,
Fuquay Springs, N. C., Box 188.

From a Siler City, N. C. Cousin.

Local Editor:—Wonder if you people are real busy now? Well, you can just imagine that I am. Hello, there! E. Barnes, chathamite, also, but guess you do not recognize me in this suit. Well, I'm the same old fellow that you, your brother and the Kirkmans visited early last fall. Do you remember now? Eula Fletcher, would you please tell us, or rather me, what is the size of the town of "Mabel," and all about it? Do you wonder why I ask? Why, that is my name, and of course I am interested in it. I am talking of going to Watauga county this summer. Perhaps I will get to visit the town. Eula, I wish you an education. The very children that need an education are the ones that could not get it. If each parents had to pay to send the students to school, most of them would not be able and we would find a few that care nothing about education. Now and then, we hear some uneducated person say, "I got along without an education, and I am just as good as Joe, John or Henry." Those men are standing in their own way. They need to be pushed out into the world enough to see what an education is worth. I am planning to go to school this summer. I do what I can toward getting an education. Hello, Butler, how's Burlington? Glad to see you back at home. You ought to have gone to the ball game with us. Ha! Beave! Johnnie Zieglar I'm with you about kissing. Goodness, but it's disgusting to hear the boys talking about the "kissing girls." Don't I know! Haven't I cousins, brothers and friends? "Least said, soonest mended." Here's a pen picture of myself: "64 inches low, medium brown hair, combed back from my forehead, blue eyes, wear a No. 4 1-2 or No. 5 shoe, almost any color is becoming to me, and would look real ugly if it wasn't for the freckles. They show up so well and of course I like them. I weigh 127 pounds." Just a little fellow yet, you see. Plant plenty of watermelons and canteloupes, cousins, for I like those things.

BILLY OR M. F.
Siler City, N. C., R. 4.

From a Wake County Girl.

Local Editor:—I go to school at Fuquay Springs. My age is between 14 and 15. My father is a Democrat. I won't say what I will be when I get old enough to vote. I am going to ask some questions: 1—White as milk but milk it isn't, green as grass but grass it isn't, red as blood but blood it isn't, black as ink but ink it isn't? 2—What and where is the shortest verse in the Bible? 3—What is it that is so ashamed that it keeps its hands over its face all the time?

PAULINE GRIFFIS,
Fuquay Springs, N. C.

From An Old Virginia Bachelor.

Local Editor:—I wish to thank the Local Editor for printing our letters, for it's nice of him to give us a page to express our thougats. I also wish to thank all you cousins who have written and complimented me on my letters. I think it's so nice indeed to have some one to give us boys good advice as some of you cousins do, as I am sure a lot of the boys would be a lot smarter if they would take the good advice some of the cousins give them. But it seems like there are a lot of boys who do so bad I can't see how the girls could love them, and there are a lot of bad girls too. They just do so mean I don't see how a boy could love them at all. I am almost sure that a sweet and a nice little girl is the nicest thing on earth, and God's best gift to man. This sure would be a happy old world if all the girls and boys were smart, as I'm sure a girl or boy will never regret being nice and smart. We can take notice of the nice girl who is steady and smart, for most of the boys don't care to go with them because they can't have a big time with them, but if they want a companion they will call on the nice girl to be their wife. Most of the boys like the girls that they can hug and kiss, because they can have a big time, as they call it. I guess that is human nature, for it is very hard to keep from kissing a pretty girl, so most of the boys say. Most of the boys like to have a big time with the fast girls, who will give them a big time. It's a mystery to me what keeps the boys from eating the girls up, for we can very often see some of the boys with their arms around the girls' necks, and also some of the girls will have their arms around the boys' necks, and it is a mystery to me what keeps the girls from eating the boys up. So this is what the girls and boys call having a big time. I don't believe nice girls and boys would want to do that kind of a way. Someone was speaking of boys drinking whiskey. I'll say that is a very bad habit to take up, for whiskey is all right in some ways, and all wrong in other ways. But I think it is best not to use it, because most of the boys who drink will keep on drinking. Having formed the habit, they cannot quit until ruined. A cousin said in a recent issue of the U. R. she didn't see what a lady could promise herself if she married a drunkard. I'll say I don't know either, but nine times out of ten they never do amount to anything. Some of the girls say they had rather be a poor man's darling than a rich man's slave. I'll say a poor man's darling is a lot better off if she has selected a poor man, because most of the rich men want to be having a big time somewhere else, and leave their wife at home for his slave, so I think that's about so. Some men say all they care for a woman is to stay at home, and they say home is the place for women to stay. I'll say they should stay at home and help their wives some, too. Girls sure are fortunate to get a nice man, and men sure are fortunate to get a nice girl. Do not think I mean there are no nice men, for I think there are lots of nice men and women, too. Thelma Roberson, your letter was fine. Also Etta Tysinger had a real interesting one. Annie Belton and Lottie Cobbler, have you deserted the U. R.? I wish to compliment Fannie Leak, Josie Baldwin, Jennie Tulk and Ernest Brown on their nice letters. I wish to thank all you cousins for your nice letters and compliments. May God bless each and everyone of you. I think there isn't anything any nicer than a good little girl. All who would care to write, your letters will certainly be highly appreciated.

BEN WATKINS,
Price, N. C.

"Doc and Karo."

Local Editor:—Once more we enter your circle just for a while. We are still at Simms, N. C., but we are leaving soon. When you cousins read this, (Karo) will be back home in Mt. Holly the garden spot of the world. We can stay where we never see a girl and not many boys. The ones we do see are wild. Of course we can tame wild women, but we can't get near enough to say "Howdy," to the girls down here. Want we long for is a pretty girl and a moonlight night. "Oh Boy," you all know the song. Give Me the Moonlight. Give me a girl and leave the rest to me. That's us exactly. It has been a few months since we have been with a girl. We like a little hug and kiss once in a while. We are going to get married if we ever have any spare time. We are too busy now. Old "Doc" and "Karo" sure do believe in a good time. We are going to give lessons on hugging and kissing before long. The lessons will be free. I am "kinda 'fraid" it will be dull business, because most people already know how. Write us, girls, each and every one.

EDWIN BERRY,
"KARO" JOHNSON.
Simms, N. C., Box 32.

From a Poor Helpless One.

Local Editor:—I thought I would write again to let all of the dear readers hear from me. Well, kind friends, I am feeling some better since I started taking the medicine I was telling you all about in my last letter. My joints have about all swaged down and I don't suffer with much pain now, and I can rest pretty good at night. But my joints are stiff yet. They don't seem to be but very little loosened. I hope and trust in God that they will get so I can walk again. So I can do for myself. My dear friends, you know it goes hard with poor me to have to lay here perfectly helpless and can't do a thing for myself. But I hope and trust that it may be God's will for me to get well. I am more than thankful to you all that have helped me, and I hope and trust that you will continue to help me a little so I can get my medicine and a few clothes to wear. Would be glad to meet you all and have a good long talk with you all, and I know if you all could see me and see what a bad condition I am in you could not help from being sorry for me. I am all drawn up in a pitiful condition, and I know all that have any feeling for the poor and afflicted ones could not help from helping me if they just only could see me. I am a poor boy and helpless and have nothing at all to support myself, only what is given to me by people that have mercy on me, and no home. So you all see I have a hard time and a lot of trouble. I am seeing trouble now, for I feel that no one cares anything for me and don't want me around them. I don't think that anyone will ever lose anything for what they do or give to a poor helpless one like me. I am sincere in what I have written. Some may think I am telling stories, but if anyone don't believe what I have said, please come to see me. Have mercy on me and help me a little so I can get my medicine so I can continue taking it. Now I want to speak a few words to the young boys and girls: Boys and girls, I don't mean all of you, but the most of the boys and girls have gone wild, or they have around here. All the most of them is studying is a big time, going car riding and to night meetings, and they will go in all kinds of company. The most of the girls have gone crazy it looks like. If their parents will let them, they will go off with any kind of a boy car riding, day or night, and will go with them in any kind of company. But girls let me tell you, there are lots of girls today that are ruined forever, just by disobeying their parents and going car riding with everything that comes along, and staying out at night until midnight with the boys car riding. Now girls, if you ever expect to get to Heaven you will have to stop that car riding and going with bad company and obey your parents and go to church and get right with God. If you don't, you sure will go to torment. You must study what is going to become of you after you leave this world and not study the worldly things. There are the boys, they will get drunk and curse and go in all kinds of bad company, and do everything that is mean. But boys and girls let me tell you all you are going to hate the way you are doing some day. But it will be too late after the devil has you. Let me ask you all, for Christ's sake, please stop doing wrong and do right, so when you die and leave this world you can go to Heaven. I want you all to remember me and help me all you can.

R. O. BISSETT,
Middlesex, N. C., R. F. D. 2, Box 92.

From a Springfield, N. C., Cousin.

Local Editor:—I am a reader of the U. R. and think it is a nice paper. I am a school girl 12 years old, and think everybody ought to try for a good education. Some of you cousins write interesting letters, while some are not so good. Daddy's Girl, Mizpah, N. C., guess you are still doing fancy work such as watering mules and splitting wood. Would be glad to hear from some of you cousins.

DALLIS WAGONER,
Springfield, N. C.

From a King's Mountain, N. C. Cousin.

Local Editor:—My father takes the U. R. I think the Cousins' Page is real nice. I am the only girl in the family. I'll be 16 years old in July. I love to go to school. I think everybody ought to get an education. I love to go to Sunday school and church. Anybody wishing to correspond with me, my address is

JULIA WILLIAMS,
King's Mountain, N. C., c/o Phoenix Mill

From a N. C. Cousin.

Local Editor:—I am a little girl, 11 years old. I like to read the U. R. I think it is a good paper. It is so nice of the Local Editor to let the cousins have a page to express their thoughts. This is my first letter, so I may be a little green at first. I go to Sunday school every Sunday that I can. How many of you cousins like to read books? I have read "Temptest and Sunshine," "Little Women," and "Carlata of the Rancho." How many of you cousins take music? I do. I like it just fine. I take twice a week. Thelma Robertson, your letter was just fine. If any of you cousins want to write to a blue eyed girl, let the mail fly to

JEWEL FARLOW,
Glen Raven, N. C.

From Two "Good Looking Cousins."

Local Editor:—We have read so many good letters until we thought we would write a short one. We are both fond of car riding. I, Robert, have a car, and my sister and myself get another boy and girl and go car riding. We have quite a time. Both of us would be glad to have some of you good looking cousins go to ride with us. How about going to see some of you sometime? I, Robert, am 20. I, Murrel, am 18 years of age. So you see we are right about the right ages to enjoy ourselves, and help others to have a good time, for you see we are fond of each other. Say, what has become of Princie Green? We are very sorry for her. Will some of you cousins send us her address? We would like to write to her. We would also like to hear from some of you good looking boys and girls. Let us try to keep the letters good. All mail will be answered.

ROBERT AND MURREL RUSSEL,
Holly Ridge, N. C.

A Wilkes County Girl.

Local Editor:—My papa takes the good old U. R. and you better bet I enjoy reading the Cousins' Page. I can crochet and tat and do many other things. Mrs. M. B. P., Naomi Cole, Ben Watkins and Karo, write good letters. Ruby Hart the answer to your riddle is M. Send on your card. I live on the farm, but like city life better. I have been to several different cities and it was lonesome when I came to the country. I am the only child. I have no brothers or sisters living. Papa, mamma and I stay with grandma. Grandma and I have lots of flowers. We both like to work with them. I dearly love my grandma and if is lonesome when she goes away. My pets are a kitten and little chickens and a calf. Clemie and Mae Dillard of Hays, N. C., I think I know you both. If any one of you cousins wish to correspond with a 12 year old girl, address

OMA WALKER,
Reddies River, N. C., R. 1, Box 48.

From a Country Girl.

Local Editor:—Father takes the U. R. and there is no paper I enjoy any better. I read Mrs. R. W. Alexander's letter and thought it was fine, for it made me want to write a few words, for I think a flirt is about as low down as a person can get. A flirt is a liar, and can't be nothing else. A flirt of a boy will fool up some good girl and tell her all kinds of lies and she will be true to him, and he will get her to loving him all he can and the next thing you know he is somewhere else fooling some other girl the very same way. He hasn't any care for himself or anyone else. They are everywhere you go. Boys, if you don't care anything for a girl tell her so. She will think more of you. I hate to see boys flirting with a girl and everything she says to him is true. Beware of flirts! You will get just what you sow! And there are girls the very same way. All they care for is to get that boy to love them, and then they will let him go, and brag about it and think she is doing fine. But after a while no one will notice her, and that is just what they will reap. Girls and boys, don't flirt, for that is about the worse thing you can do. Let's hear from some of you on this subject. Hope the paper will keep on improving in every way.

LOTTIE MAIE SIDES,
Ashley Heights, N. C.

From Two Lively Cousins.

Local Editor:—Do you like to go in bathing? We are just crazy about it. We are going to the beach sometime soon and go in bathing. We went car riding last Sunday and you know we carried our "bestest" girlies. Etta Lewis and Cora Cooper, we like to read your letters. Also "Jack's." Daddy's Girl, come again, and tell us about your quilts. Gee! it will be a lucky guy that gets you with all that many quilts. Do any of you remember Princie Green's address? If so, please write us. Etta Tysinger, we think you would make a very good preacher. That's right, "little girl." Keep the good word going on. L. J. McGee, we agree with you. We don't think a hug and a kiss is any harm sometimes, but you know too much of anything is worse than not enough. Cousins, we are planning to take a trip to California some time in the near future. We are expecting to have all grades of fun. We wish some of you cousins could go with us.

We are longing for you, girlies,
Longing day by day,
We know it won't be long,
'Till we'll be far away!

EDWARD EVANS,
EARL EVANS,
Holly Ridge, N. C.

From a Newport, N. C., Cousin.

Local Editor:—The girls and boys of this place are preparing to have great sport going in bathing this summer in the big pond. I live three miles from the Atlantic Ocean, and we have some fun in that pond during the summer months. If any of you U. R. cousins want to learn to be salt water ducks, come down and I will give you a dip. I am between the age of 17 and 20. Let your cards and letters fly to

FRANKLIN LEWIS,
Newport, N. C., R. F. D. 1, Box 43.

From Two Surry County Cousins.

Local Editor:—Our father takes the U. R. and we think it is a good paper. We can make lace and center pieces. Fannie Leake writes good letters. If any of you cousins have any geraniums, we would like to have some cuttings. We have a little pet kitten. We did have a little pet dog, and the other day it followed grandpa to Pilot Mountain, and it strayed off or followed someone. He was a little yellow fice. His name was "Trip." If any of you cousins see him or hear tell of him please write us a card and we will come after him.

HESSIE WHITAKER,
ALLIE WHITAKER,
Siloam, N. C., R. 1, Box 34.

"Here We Come."

Local Editor:—I think it is kind of the Local Editor to give the young people a page in this wonderful paper, don't you? Would like to have a seat over by "Karo," for just one or two minutes. If he don't mind sitting by us. How are you getting along? Fine, we hope. Carl M., where in the world have you gotten to? We read your letter in Comfort, and it was just simply grand. Maggie B. Pully, Ida Turner, Etta Bradshaw, Raymond C. Adams, Pvt. Raymond Gilly, Grace Wiles, Mattie Givan, Edna Money and Guy Moore, all write interesting letters. We will answer all mail. Address

LULA BRITT,
GLADYS BRITT,
Biscoe, N. C., R. 1.

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LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S Signature on box. 30c. —Advertisement.

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Col. Michael Friedsam, head of B. Altman & Co., New York, was selected by President Harding to investigate the trade condition of Europe. Colonel Friedsam, when head of the Fair Price Commission, was once asked how the people might know when they were getting fair prices, and instantly replied, "Read advertising."

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Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or protruding Piles. Instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you can get resful sleep after the first application. Price 60 cents. (Advertisement.)

From a Cedar Grove, N. C., Cousin.

Local Editor:—I haven't enough experience on the H. and K. subject to swimming any time. How many of you state my views. At least, I prefer like fishing? I think it is fine sport. I hope Karo finds his corn-fed girl, with corn-silk hair, and corns on her feet. Real real has anyone heard of Carl Maness? He seems to have disappeared. Hope he will write soon. How many of you cousins can answer this riddle? What is it that first walks on four legs, then on two legs, then on three legs? If any of you cousins wish to write to a blue eyed boy of 18, address

Y. K. COLEMAN,
Cedar Grove, N. C., R. 1, Box 20.

Recommends Chamberlain's Tablets.

"Chamberlain's Tablets have been used by my husband and myself off and on for the past 5 years. When my husband goes away from home he always takes a bottle of them along with him. Whenever I have that heavy feeling after eating, or feel dull and played out, I take one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets and they fix me up fine," writes Mrs. Newton Vreeland, Minoa, N. Y. Take these tablets when troubled with constipation or indigestion and they will do you good.—Advertisement.

NOTICE OF SALE.

Having as a mechanic repaired one certain Chandler automobile, belonging to W. H. Tavis, of this county, and having charged for making said repair the sum of one hundred and thirty-one dollars and fifty cents, which amount the said W. H. Tavis has failed to pay, and having retained possession of the said automobile in order to preserve my lien on it. Now, therefore, in accordance with Section 2435 of the Consolidated Statutes of the State of North Carolina, I will, on the 26th day of July, 1922, at 12 o'clock, noon, sell at public auction at the front door of my shop, on 502 E. Fourth St., Winston-Salem, N. C., the said Chandler Automobile, to the highest bidder for cash.

INDEPENDENT WELDING COMPANY.
E. F. Cullom, Attorney.
2t.

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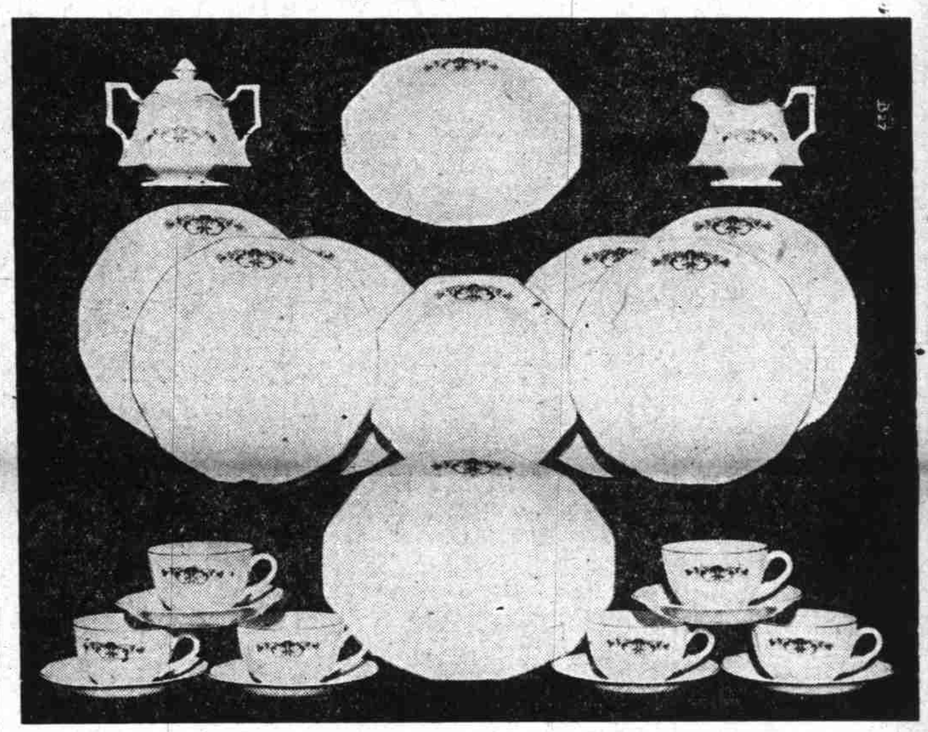

The picture you see here represents a beautiful 24-Piece Dinner Set of high class China. It consists of 6 plates, 6 cups and saucers, 1 large platter, 1 vegetable dish, 1 deep bowl, and 1 cream and sugar—24 pieces—enough to serve any ordinary-sized family. Each piece is handsomely decorated in four colors in the Berkley Scroll pattern, and is of the Colonial style in shape. A gold band encircles the edges with a delicate blue stripe on the inside. The plates are 8-inches in diameter with liberal proportions for all other pieces.

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