ADVERTISEMENTS

Three months of The Hornet, all copies different, in one bunch, at one mailing, to a single address, 10c.

THE HORNET, FORK, N. C.

POCKET KNIFE FREE—For 20 yearly subscriptions at 25c each. Pictures of Roosevelt & Garner on handle with name and address of club raiser on opposite side of handle. A real knife, serviceable and O. K., a nice present and easily obtained. Send subscriptions along with remittance as you obtain them and when 20 in all are received you will get the knife—Come on.

THE HORNET, FORK, N. C.

POLITICAL, RELIGIOUS, SECULAR

Commerical Printing for Stores offices, Etc. Bond Letter Heads, \$2..75 M.

Our jobs go all over the U. S. Send for samples.

Edwards Prtg. Co. Burnsville, N. C.

THE CROSS

Here is a statement, sad but so: any man, forinstance President Roosevelt, whose heart beats in sympathy for the down trodden, the dirty, the brow-beaten and bruised, is considered a crank. In short, any man who'se a friend of poor folk, "sorry folks" and sinners is a subject for crucifixion.

(Continued from page 1)

Washington City and worked hard to block all efforts of the "meek" to come into possession of their inheritance.

In conclusion, there are Kaisers in all countries, there are Kaisers a plenty in America, there are Kaisers in your state and mine, in your county and mine, in every vicinity, even down in the little school district. There are Kaisers on your boards of county commissioners, on your boards of education. They want to rule or ruin. The Kaisers everywhere, in all lands and climes are opposed to justice, truth and right—an admixture of which would be a Heaven on Earth.

(Editor's Note.—The subject for our next article is THE PROFIT EVIL which will appear in our May Hornet.)

THE WORM TURNS

When a little extra cash, or "subsidy," is thrown to the farmers, the fellows who feed us all, there, are pages of printed matter and speeches galore and long against "any such idea," but during all the past republican years when subsides were allowed railroads, big steamship companies and others, none of the present opponents raised any protest. It was a long time coming, but the worm has turned, under the plow of F. D. R.

A LITTLE G. O. P. SPEECH

We are the Republican party — The once boastful political Titanic. But, we ran against an iceberg — It was the Hoover Hard Times.

The cold waters of that depression busted our boilers—we sank to damnation and defeat.

After 1921 we had the world by the tail. Then came the big oil scandal in the Harding administration. It was utterly scandalous how big a scandal it was—men carrying around suit cases full of filthy lucre, loaned or given out by oil millionaires—some of us were tried and convicted—some of us escaped to tell the tale.

Oil scandals and all other scandals were not sufficient to down us—there were too many of us in those days and we kept ourselves in power in spite of our iniquity.

But, you have heard it said: "Give a calf rope and he will hang himself." The story is short—we had plenty fope—we hung ourselves.

DEMOCRAT FRIENDS

If you think ye editor
Can mix the mess,
Then, by Ned, won't
You all do the rest?

We'll lambast the Bourbons,
With the G. O. P. we'll deal,
Send us the Subscribers,
We'll send you the "spiel."

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK				
THE HORNET, FORK. N. C. Dear Editor:- Find enclosed \$ for which send THE HORNET one year to each name and address given below. It is understood that this club will apply toward any premium that THE HORNET is offering for subscribers. Send receipt for this club and amount of remittance. Yours truly,				
Subscription rates:				Club Raiser.
35c per year or 25c in clubs of			**	Post Office
State				
NAME	POST OFFICE	Ţ,	ST. OR R. F. D.	STATE
		-		
		1 6/		4
	_			
				The last that the hear had not