

NO OTHER PAPER EVER HAD AN  
LARGER CIRCULATION IN THE  
COUNTY.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

"THERE'S A CHIEF AMONG YE TAKIN NOTES  
AND FATH'N' UP THE FRONT THEM."

Since Our Last Report.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.  
P. A. E. Wainwright, Miss Mary Eady,  
A. L. Scott, A. J. G. Godman,  
R. D. Winfree, G. C. Lentz, John  
Freeze, Geo. H. Cruise.—Eight.

CONCORSION PAID  
B. E. Parish, V. C. Parish, Geo.  
Lee, H. C. Cook, John W. Cook,  
Rev. J. G. Schmid, Geo. W. Winfree,  
R. C. Boger, J. W. Dayvault, Mrs.  
R. M. Krumminger, Mrs. Eliza Win-  
coff, R. S. Earris, H. H. Barnhardt.

THEY HAVE PROMISED AND WILL BUILD.

The Episcopal congregation has  
purchased a site for the new and  
handsome church to be built soon.  
The lot was bought of Mr. W. S.  
Bingham and is located on corner of  
Depot and Spring streets. The lot  
is 50x110 feet.

At an early day a design will be  
furnished by an architect and a new  
and handsome church building will  
be erected.

Badly Needed.

Are there any more houses in Con-  
cord as needed? Don't you think  
that some are needed for rent?  
If a family wanted to move here  
what would it do for a dwelling  
place? These are questions for  
answer by our citizens. You say  
that we do not need any more—ah,  
you don't, eh? Mr. Baker, one of  
the nicest and most gentlemanly  
traveling men on the road, would  
move his family here if he could  
find a house to live in. There are  
others that would come, but no  
other houses in desirable neighbor-  
hoods are to be had. Moved man,  
put this in your pipe and smoke it  
to ashes, if you please.

With Wood in His Pocket, and Light  
in His Eye.

Ed Harris and his brother Jim,  
of Harrisburg, were in the town on  
the 12th looking for the Standard  
man. Ed had the broken pieces of a  
"single-tee" of his cart in his  
pocket, and he had, so several  
papers said, something in his eye that  
flashed. Ed was mad in the long  
and short of it, "or words to that  
effect." In crossing Rocky river at  
Farr's mill, his cart "single-tee"  
broke. The place is said to be ex-  
tremely bad. Ed wants a bridge  
there, so do others, and the County  
Commissioners may just set them-  
selves for a big petition from that  
section.

To Standard Friends.

We have a request to make. Hear  
us for our cause! If you like the  
Standard, tell your neighbor. If  
you think the paper is worth ONE  
DOLLAR, talk it among your  
friends. We want our friends to get  
such a new subscriber. In the near  
future we propose to enlarge, so as  
to make room for more news and  
we desire to publish. The sooner  
our friends rally in a lively manner,  
the sooner we can afford to make the  
change.

We are arranging for paid subscrip-  
tion from different sections of  
the county.

Bring in a name of a distant friend,  
and let us send the Standard to him  
for one year.

Write us letters on any subject  
that may concern your neighbor-  
hood; come in and shake the hand  
of the editor and talk on your neigh-  
bors' doings. Let's draw the tie of  
friendship closer and closer, "or  
words to that effect."

"White Stockings" Hide For Sale.

The racer owned by Mr. Geo. Mis-  
senheimer and known in races at Fair  
here as "White Stockings," will run  
no more races. He is dead! He has  
run himself away. From some-  
where the racer laid down Sunday  
night, and died.

This horse was once but a common  
farm animal without a record and  
with no fame; but, by accident, his  
ability to run was discovered. He  
was entered a number of times at  
the county fairs here, and while he  
run all-over himself and got-up-to-  
get he never enjoyed the luxury of a  
blue ribbon or first premium. White  
Stockings will be missed at the Fair,  
as just upon the opening of a bright  
future he dies.

Forest Hill.

To a very large congregation Rev.  
H. M. Blair, of Forest Hill, preached  
Sunday morning an able and stir-  
ring sermon from John 5:39;  
"Search the Scriptures," etc. The  
congregation was moved and edified.  
At the night service five persons  
came forward for prayer.

Four hundred and sixteen scholars  
are now enrolled in the Sunday  
school.

Can't the electric light company  
be induced to give us lights a little  
earlier in the evening and run them  
a little later in the morning? These  
cloudy mornings, the lights are shut  
out in the midst of breakfast  
and in the evenings lamps are nec-  
essary to carry on work.

ALPHA.

To Change the Name of Davidson Col-  
lege.

Somehow of a still has been cre-  
ated in the county over the move-  
ment made to change the name of  
the town of Davidson College to  
Henstead. The movement, it is said,  
originated with some of the profes-  
sors and the idea is to have the col-  
lege known as "Davidson College,  
Henstead." An effort is now being  
made by those who oppose the change  
of name to defeat the movement,  
and Mr. Mayes has introduced a  
petition in the House against the  
proposed change.

The Charlotte News learns con-  
founding matters, etc., would be  
avoided, by the proposed change. It  
often times a difficulty to know  
whether the college or the town is  
meant.

SHORT LOCALS.

The Greensboro Workman has a  
move on itself. It is using a drag  
net.

Will exchange a short treatise on  
individual locomotion for a mess of  
shad.

The cotton market was pretty  
flush on Friday, notwithstanding the  
bad weather.

The bill providing for a Graded  
School in Concord will certainly  
become a law.

Mr. M. T. Stallings reports that  
nearly every family in No. 10 has  
the influenza.

A bill incorporating the "Concord  
Water Works," has passed its third  
reading in one house.

Hugh Johnson, of No. 1, is re-  
ported convalescent. He has been  
battling with pneumonia.

A fellow, with a hump on his  
back and with cocked eyes, is always  
looking for a perfect man.

County Surveyor Long was in  
town and reports that every member  
of his family, save one little boy,  
was confined with the grip.

"A man from China Grove says  
that it is muddy in that place. The  
Standard would tell all about it, but  
it would be wrong to publish it  
leading time in advance.

The character of the "botanical"  
attention of two young men of the  
town is nothing short of chronic  
regularity—well, every night in the  
week beats regularly all-to-pieces.

The dummy pulled four partially  
empty cars from the factory to the  
depot Thursday evening. This is  
nothing, except that there were sev-  
eral traps stealing a ride in each  
one.

A bill suggested by our efficient  
clerk, Jas. C. Gibson, for the adju-  
dication of magistrates' certificates,  
has become a law. It is said to be  
quite an improvement over the  
methods formerly in use.

Little Springs Montomery, who  
still wears dresses, did like the little  
chick in the reader, went out into the  
"Wide World." After considerable  
hunting the little fellow was found  
with some little girls. Springs is  
all right.

Thomas Coleman, colored, of At-  
lanta, and brother of Warren C.  
Coleman, is in town and was exhib-  
iting some cotton seed oil, the pr-  
ducts of a mill that Coleman is man-  
aging. He talks cotton seed with  
much vim.

Arrangements are making for the  
laying of the sewerage system of the  
town. The plans and specifications  
are about ready and a contractor is  
being looked for. The management  
now has five car loads of piping on  
the grounds.

A man has been standing in front  
of R. E. Gibson's store for several  
days; he wears overalls; he seems  
to be paralyzed, as he does not move,  
he speaks to no one, nor is he a  
nuisance. He is a pretty fellow, but  
it is a pity he is dumb(m).

See the article in another column  
on spelling. The writer is not a  
mooch, nor a fossil; but alive,  
living a d a moving. Let on the  
light. If there be any, who disagree  
with the idea set forth, let the light  
be thrown on from that side.

Johnston, the superintendent of  
the Raleigh colored graded school,  
has published a "School History of  
the Colored Races." We have not  
examined the work closely; but a  
short examination reveals the fact  
that it is, at least, interesting.

The Standard has received a copy  
—in pamphlet form—of the "Anti  
Prohibitionist," published at Mount  
Holly, N. C., by M. H. Pride. Any  
one wishing to see it, may call; that  
question is not on here and therefore  
does not concern us at this time.

Mr. W. A. Deaton, a theological  
student in Philadelphia, and son  
of Mr. Deaton, of Enochville, is  
visiting with typhoid fever. He is  
now at the German hospital in Phil-  
adelphia, and is receiving all the at-  
tention that medical skill can do for  
him.

The China Grove Dart says: The  
scholarship prize—free tuition for  
the spring term—offered by the  
principal of China Grove Academy,  
was awarded to Miss Cynthia Mag-  
delene Sechler and Master Arthur  
Low Patterson, the combined grade  
of each being the same.

The Standard was a little previous  
in announcing that all the Kerr bag  
machines had been moved to the  
bleachery. Arrangements have been  
made at the bleachery, the shifting  
is all in place, but the machines can  
not be transferred into it some heavy  
orders for some bags can be filled.

Valentine Day—Saturday it was—  
precipitated no lights but bamboozled  
man, into hysterical laughs over the  
beautiful faces that formed Valenti-  
nes. The prettiest that went  
through the mails was Mr. "Lady  
Killer"—he is the coming man, and  
is to be a hero and a martyr, "or  
words to that effect."

What about a brass band for Con-  
cord? We have a string band—most  
excellent it is; we have an orchestra;  
we have music talent, too. Let's  
have a band of brass horns. Let  
the young gentlemen with music in  
their heads, in their tips and in their  
lungs band together in a band of  
brass instruments. Act!

It is said, extremely sad! There's  
a trust on water—soda water—or on  
the machines that make it. It is  
pity but when a people, who are  
temperate enough to drink nothing  
but soda water, are forced to submit  
to such treatment upon those who  
sell such drinks. A trust on soda  
fountains! Departed shades of de-  
cency!

Mr. Aaron Winecoff, who lives  
above Forest Hill, was in town. He  
was mad—awfully "out of sorts."  
Some party or parties entered his  
pasture without his (Winecoff's)  
knowledge, or consent—the fellow  
went in with a tooth hungry for  
pork. This occurred last Friday and  
he butchered it, that is to say, skinned  
three good-sized pigs and carried  
them off. That was mean, and the  
standard dec'ares it.

Several of the public schools have  
closed. Some closed with entertain-  
ments.

The goober market is pretty steady  
just now. Not many have been on  
the market recently.

That handsome card in the vesti-  
bule of the Y. M. C. A. was most  
assuredly printed at the Standard  
office.

Every company, every organiza-  
tion and nearly everybody has his  
strikers. It is the result of laws  
and circumstances.

The Standard received two bushels  
of sweet potatoes, on subscription.  
Some Irish ones, for planting, will be  
received, or for family use.

The telephone system does not  
seem to be materializing rapidly—the  
materialization does not materialize ma-  
terially. Let her come. The system  
is needed.

Mr. M. T. Stallings closed his  
school at Dry's Mill, on the 13th.  
Rev. Geo. H. Cox made an address.  
Several parties reported the exercise  
very entertaining.

Our enterprising colored citizen,  
Warren C. Coleman, is investing in  
town lots at Bileville; and reports  
that he has purchased five hun-  
dred acres on the suburbs of Nor-  
wood, Stany county.

The crowd that pull off palings  
might make a big farm smile with  
abundant growth, if they were as  
faithful at that as they are at the  
wood jerking business.

The Standard has a sure cure for  
lice and rats. It is not for sale nor  
to be given away, but you can bor-  
row it for a while. It cleared this  
office of the "varmint."

Col. James W. Long will soon re-  
tire from the life of an auctioneer as  
the work is injuring his lungs. Life  
is very brittle and, alas, and we  
cannot tell what is coming.

Mr. M. M. Farr, of No. 10, was  
in town and says that there is  
scarcely a family in his section  
where some one is not sick. This  
seems to be the general report from  
the county.

The little children of the town  
want a tame alligator; let us buy  
one for the boys to carry to school  
with them. The Standard is always  
on the side of the boys—the coming  
kids that are to set the river on fire,  
"or words to that effect."

Col. Jim Long was trimming the  
trees of his office. He gauged the  
thing by his hand. By a bad aim,  
he stuck his little hatchet into the  
back of his hand instead of the  
limb. The Colonel always takes  
misfortune in an humble and grace-  
ful way.

From the Charlotte Chronicle we  
learn of a mail bag steal. Jim  
Morris alias McCobbins grabbed the  
mail bag as it was thrown from the  
train Thursday morning. He was  
detected and lost his bootle in the  
flight to clear his person of the au-  
thorities' hands.

Dr. Battle has resigned the presi-  
dency of the State University, and  
his resignation has been accepted.  
It will go into effect in June. The  
doctor will fill the chair of history.  
It is said that the woods are full  
of candidates for the vacancy. Open  
the gates—let them come.

Esq. Bob Templeton, who lives  
within two miles of Mooresville,  
freed all his cotton for the last two  
years brought all his cotton to this  
market. He drove in Wednesday  
night with nine bales. What does  
this mean? It means that this  
market is the best within his reach.

If the train is late it ought to be  
reported at the hotels; if it is late,  
it ought not to be reported on time; if  
it is known, the authority ought to  
report it; if the authority does not  
know it, he ought to—this is the  
stuff that would save from an hour  
to two hours' lingering around the  
beautiful depot.

Drs. Bikle, N. D. Fetzer, H. C.  
Herring and Messrs. W. A. Smith  
and Ed Hall counted the number of  
seeds in a bushel of clover seed.  
They made the number 18,060,112  
seeds. This is supposed to be cor-  
rect, as the gentlemen are experi-  
enced in figures, and know a little  
about farming—theoretical agricul-  
ture.

Mr. Jim B. Winecoff, of No. 4,  
brought in an egg. The hen is just  
starting out, but seems to be an im-  
mense number of eggs. The one we  
have has a fig re "5" on it in such  
a manner that a blind man could  
read it—it is a raised figure. Now  
the next egg Mr. Winecoff's hen lays  
will be number 6.

The Standard man walks—we are  
here to declare that it is good. From  
a prominent Legislator we learn that  
the recently passed Railroad Com-  
mission bill distinctly forbids the  
railroads issuing a pass to any one,  
not even to an editor. Our friends  
of the quill, notwithstanding the  
value received business, will soon  
have a give up their "advertising  
contracts" with the railroads.

The Standard remarked that  
Yorke & Wadsworth used the Yad-  
kin railroad on the first of Concord  
inhabitants. We are in error just  
one day. Hoover, Lore & Co. shipped  
quite a large bill of dry goods over  
it the day previous. The R. & D.'s  
baby gets food from the town. It  
is all right! Let her go. The  
Standard man will ship himself over  
it when it reaches Albemarle.

John Atkins had an occasion to  
weigh a beef on foot. He told the  
country gentleman that it would  
weigh 780 pounds; when the steer  
stepped upon the scale's platform, it  
registered 775 pounds. Atkins came  
from the "Hindquarters of the  
Globe," and in that State they can  
guess the weight of a cow one hun-  
dred yards away.

There are some ventilators to  
be set in several stores in town that need re-  
pair. In the first place they are  
tempting, so to speak, for some one  
to go in when they ought not, and  
the primary object in calling atten-  
tion to their condition is, they are  
dangerous. Some one might step  
in—that would break a leg, or scare  
the person severely.

Such weather promises spring  
fever.

The minstrel show will be given  
one night next week.

Mr. Calvin Little, the lady's clerk  
of Swink's, is enjoying a week's vaca-  
tion.

They have quit talking mud—it  
is hot now. Can't the people be  
pleased?

The bill providing for the amend-  
ment of the charter of Scotia Seminary  
has passed both houses.

Poplar Tent has furnished a con-  
tribution for the schudele colum.  
Wait a few days, and wait for Xmas.

The price of eggs in New York  
has gone down. It is said to amount  
to almost a panic with some large  
dealers.

A colored man for stealing a coat  
off a dummy, was sentenced to 12  
months in the penitentiary from  
Greensboro.

Mr. Crawford Goodman is opposed  
to a tax on dogs. He says if it were  
not for them the rabbits would ruin  
all the wheat.

The ladies will remember that they  
are invited and welcome at the rooms  
of the Y. M. C. A. on Thursdays  
from 2 p. m. to 10 p. m.

Don't lose an opportunity that may  
less your life—make it worth  
living—by staying away from the  
"Old Maid Auction."

An engineer and conductor of a  
passenger train on the R. & D. were  
arrested for running their train too  
fast through the corporate limits of  
Durham.

"Nox" has a new way letter in an-  
other column. He writes from  
Fr sperity, a good thing to have in  
neighborhood, "or words like  
that."

Mr. Benjamin Burleson, of F'lows,  
was here with cotton. He is think-  
ing about trying for the premium  
offered for the greatest yield of cot-  
ton to the acre.

Esq. A. S. Lentz, of Dry's Mill, has  
been the Standard a pleasant call.  
He reports considerable activity in  
his community and a rush for the  
Standard on Fridays.

The Charlotte Chronicle wants to  
know why the Catawba river cannot  
be made navigable. Why, it is:  
some parties near Mt. Holly had a  
little steam boat on the Catawba.

The officers of the Ladies' Mem-  
orial Association are requested to  
meet at Mrs. E. E. Gibson's Thurs-  
day evening, February 19th, at five  
o'clock. Business of importance.

Governor Steadman, representing a  
land syndicate, purchased 15,000  
acres of land from the Board of  
Education, on Tuesday. It is to be  
hoped that the Board received more  
than 45 cents per acre.

The new county, Mr. Springs in-  
forms us, to be formed was named  
"Andrews." The Legislative com-  
mittee would not consider the bill  
until the name of the proposed  
county was made "Elkin."

Let every old bachelor and "bot-  
anical chronic" get a move on them-  
selves. This Old Maid Auction may  
never come again. Go! In the  
words of Col. A. Fairbrother, "A  
stitch in time saves nine."

Mr. R. S. Parish and his three  
little boys left Tuesday night for  
Race Track, Texas. That will be  
their home for some time to come.  
The Standard wishes the parties  
much of earth's prosperity.

Mr. T. L. Martin, of No. 1, was  
in town and reports something about  
the mail bag steal at Harrisburg.  
He found quite a bundle of mail in  
his field; the papers were int. but  
the letters were all broken open.

A new saw mill was started in No.  
7, by the Washboard Co. Col. John  
Fritz Moose was there—he mounted  
a stump and counted the crowd (20  
we are told) but the colonel forgot  
the number before he got home.

Charley Warner, of Forest Hill,  
died suddenly on the evening of the  
15th. The death is a sad one, as  
the young boy was only 17 years of  
age; ripening into manhood. Heart  
disease is supposed to be the cause.

Mr. L. W. Springs, the 330 pound  
drummer, came Tuesday night. He  
rode on the dummy, which stalled  
twice—it had difficulty to start and  
a lot of it coming up the grade at  
the Lutheran church. Springs said  
it amused him to see how hard he  
worked the little dummy and for  
only ten cents.

On Friday the Standard published  
an account of the burning of White  
Hall Seminary. Tuesday evening's  
mail brought us a letter from some  
prominent parties in Atlanta, stating  
that they saw the account in the  
Standard and wrote us for some  
further information. This is it:  
"The Little Standard" fetches 'em,  
every pop.

It is with peculiar address that  
the Standard announces the death of  
Rev. M. L. Little, at ten o'clock on  
Tuesday morning, the result of his  
injuries in the railroad wreck near  
Norton. Rev. Little was a great  
worker, and as he was the backbone  
of Gaston College, just what will be  
the effect upon that institution can  
not now be told.

JOHN R. ELKINS CLAIMS

That Albemarle is Muddy and that it  
Can't afford to Block His Shoes.

James R. Melton is jailor.—  
Clerk Melton is "laid up" (pown  
you mean) with carbuncles.—  
Jonah Cudde, tried for blockading,  
was acquitted.—David Luther,  
son of Mr. and Mrs. Sid Hearn,  
died on the 12th, aged 14 months.

Mrs. Mercer, of Wilmington,  
is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lilly.  
—Albemarle is to have a cotton  
buyer, J. M. Fairley, of Mon-  
roe.—Not a peck of corn on the  
market, owing to its scarcity.—  
They are petitioning to Mr. Wan-  
thaker to have the mail carried on  
the Yadkin railroad.—Mrs. Eb.  
Burleson dropped dead on the 11th.

—Track laying will soon commence  
between Bileville and Albemarle.—  
T. C. Hearn was paid \$500 for the  
land on which the depot is to be  
built.—Try Iron Bitters if your  
back aches.

THE HAND OF DUTY

Is Prompted by Hearts and Souls to  
Work.

When it comes to heading the call  
for help in cases of loss and dire  
necessity, this section is awake.

From the pulpits of the several  
churches of the town, on Sunday, it  
was announced that money collec-  
tions and clothing and other things  
for the temporary relief of the em-  
barrassment at White Hall Seminary  
would be received.

Besides a subscription list is show-  
ing a liberal spirit, clothing, etc., is  
being left and will continue the en-  
tire week at the Furniture Store, at  
C. G. Montgomery's and at Hoover,  
Lore & Co's.

Saturday evening the King of the  
Daughters, with but little effort,  
gathered up a wagon load of articles,  
such as are needed, and hurried them  
off to White Hall.

My masters, this religion—it is  
the kind that does good—it is the  
kind that holds society together and  
puts the devil to shame—it is glori-  
ous religion, this is.

Times are surely changing. The  
charitable people didn't opt to talk  
about churches, and the only ques-  
tion was, "what is my duty?" The  
old heart, it he hid by ugly skin and  
a dwarfed figure, if it responds to  
the call for help, is a good old  
heart—and let it thro on and on.

A Native Irishman Dead.

Mr. Daniel Hagan, a native Irish-  
man, and father-in-law of Jas. K.  
Deaton, died in Spartanburg, S. C.,  
on Monday, February 16. Mr.  
Hagan is not expected to live. This  
family had just moved from Clifton  
to Spartanburg. Mrs. Deaton has  
gone to Spartanburg on the sad mis-  
sion of attending the funeral of her  
father.

Mr. Hagan was an aged man.

Silver Medal Contest.

On the 14th, at Mt. Gilead church,  
a contest for a silver medal was held  
under the direction of Miss Jennie  
Sapp. There were five contestants.

The committee of decision con-  
sisted of J. S. Sapp, E. W. Bost and  
J. A. Spencer. After the contest  
the medal was awarded to Miss Lolie  
Misenheimer. The next contest  
will be held in Salisbury and will be  
for a gold medal, inasmuch as nine  
medals have been already contested  
for. This is within keeping of the  
instructions of Demorest himself.

Guessing Match for the Children.

Here is something for the children  
—those children, male and female,  
under fourteen years of age.

We have a round blue bottle filled  
with sugar-peas; the bottle is sealed  
and no one knows the number of  
peas in the bottle. We want the  
children to come to make a guess.  
All you have to do is write your  
name and your guess after it.

There are three prizes: The one  
guessing nearest the number will  
get \$1.00; second 50 cents; third  
will get a tin cup.

Got the Fever Bad.

George C. Heglar, the merchant  
that cannot run, stopped a reporter  
with this question: "Did you know  
Motley had the fever?"

Heglar & Motley bought the Har-  
ris plantation, and Mr. Motley is now  
out there superintending it. But he  
loves money so well that he began  
hunting gold. He found a specimen  
on the 11th, and the following day  
he sent for a pan, some picks, a  
shovel, a pair of scales to weigh the  
gold on, and for a price list of  
stamp mills. Heglar, who cannot  
go into the sun, is worried now; he  
doesn't know who will run the farm.

Somewhat Enlarged.

The report was current that much  
bad feeling had been engendered in  
Reidsville over the rulings of Prof.  
Ingles, the Graded School Super-  
intendent. The Review says:

The Review desires to compliment  
the graded school committee upon  
its action in setting about the investi-  
gation of the frequent clashes  
which have occurred of late between  
the scholars of the white and colored  
schools. The matter should be fer-  
retted out and the guilty parties pen-  
sioned. Considerable bad blood has  
been stirred up on the part of white  
people of the community, but the  
timely work of the committee will  
arrest any serious trouble, we hope.

A Rich Mine.

Mr. J. F. Beatty, of No. 8, was  
in town. He and D. L. Lefler are  
working the newly discovered mine  
on Westly Castle's farm, an account  
of which appeared in this paper.  
He brought with him four ounces  
and ten pennyweights of pure gold,  
as the result of a short time's  
work. Three fine veins have been  
found and as the development goes  
on the improvement in the ore is  
very marked. A party has an option  
on it until the first of March, and  
at that time, if no change is made,  
the necessary machinery for its suc-  
cessful operation will be placed at  
the mine. There is lots of gold in  
Cabarrus county—to get it is an-  
other matter.

Rival Florida.

W. M. Eddy lives in No. 8, and  
he declares that his plantation beats  
Florida and southern Georgia.

He brought in some "new" Irish  
potatoes, the raising of this year.  
They are larger than a partridge  
egg and very firm. Last fall he  
"barked" his potatoes and through  
the roof some water dripped in. The  
potatoes began to increase at a rapid  
rate.

Mr. Eddy suggests that potatoes  
can