

INTERLUDE

By HOWARD JONES JR.

"This is a great country of ours," remarked a friend the other night as we stood watching the boys of Company B drilling the streets: "We spend half of our money at peace conferences trying to keep from fighting and the other half on soldiers getting ready to fight."

It has become a maxim that bad news travels twice as fast as good news. Whether or not that be true I do not know; it may be that we do twice as many bad things as we do good. However, I do know that pleasant events have their channel of travel: This week from a rather round-about course I learned that Miss Caroline Ward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. V. F. Ward, had tied for highest mark in the State on an English examination. This is not only a credit to Miss Ward but also to the John Graham high school from which place she entered Peace College at Raleigh.

In America where every mother thinks that her baby is the prettiest and most valuable thing in the world it seems unbelievable that in some places the child has about as much value as a package of cigarettes, but, according to an article in "The Reader's Digest," that is the case with some Chinese children:

CHINA: Twenty cents in silver is the standard price for unwanted Chinese babies in Shanghai.

A year ago babies could be had for nothing, but the nuns of Siccawel Convent, to keep Chinese mothers from throwing infants into the river, started paying for children brought to their doors.

In the Virgin's garden of the convent a large basket is kept beside an open door. Twice or maybe three times a day a screaming bit of human life is deposited therein and an eager woman holds out her hand for a piece of silver.

The business of buying unwanted babies came into existence when a sister, seeing a woman on the point of tossing her new-born daughter into the Whangpoo River, tried to explain to the mother the seriousness of her offense. The woman failed to see why she should not throw her baby away, whereupon the sister offered to buy it for a 20-cent piece. All argument ceased. The woman took the coin and disappeared.

The next morning there was an eager clamor outside the convent. Nearly a hundred women were there waiting to bargain with the sisters for their babies.

Boy babies brought to the convent are placed in Chinese homes soon after their arrival. At the age of seven they are sent to a boys' school, where they are taught wood carving, printing, photography, sculpture or painting. The girls are kept by the sisters. They are taught to pray, read and write, sew and make lace and embroidery.—New York Herald Tribune.

INDIA: Obligated to find most of their companionship among their own sex, the women of India have developed a real freemasonry of sex, so that in certain parts of India there even exists a woman's language which men are not supposed to use or understand.—New York Times Magazine.

P. S. It may have been just a woman's card party breaking up.

JAVA: When the Javan is suffering from disease, he builds himself a kind of coop and fills it with eatables he supposes will be most agreeable to the crocodiles. He places the coop on the bank of the river, or canal, confidently expecting that by means of such offerings he shall get rid of his complaints. Should anyone prove so mischievous as to take away any of the viands, he would then draw upon himself the malady of the sufferer.

In some districts of Java the crocodile is tamed and his ugliness is enhanced by adorning his ears with rings of precious stones and gold and fixing ornaments on his fore feet. With regular food and special attention he is given all the respect of a lesser god.—Travel.

REPARTEE

The Hon. Sam. F. Rice, a noted politician of Alabama, was a fiery Secessionist before the Civil War, and in a speech advocating secession he urged his hearers not to be apprehensive of war. "We can whip the Yankees with popguns," he boasted. When he was running for office some years after the War, he made a speech at the same place, and was interrupted by a question from the audience:

"Ain't you the same man who told us here in '60 that we could whip the Yankees with popguns?"

"Yes," he replied, "and we could have done so, but the rascals wouldn't fight that way."

While a professor at Leland Stanford, our present Secretary of the Interior, Lyman Wilbur, assigned to his students the task of writing an essay on "Manners."

WHY WE DO IT

Why We Are Penny Wise And Pound Foolish

By MEHRAN K. THOMSON, Ph. D., Author of "The Spring of Human Action."

I know a man who drives a mile each day to the ice house because it is twenty cents a hundred cheaper than ice delivered. And he boasts of his frugality. Evidently he does not figure in the price of gasoline, the wear and tear on his car, the chances of scratching his fine sedan, the time that it takes to go after the ice and the fact that frequently he forgets to go at all the family is left without ice over Sunday or a holiday.

This man is penny wise and pound foolish and doesn't know it. The same is true of the head of a large concern who spends his valuable time cutting the envelopes of all his letters into sheets of paper to use as scribbling paper and thinks he is economizing. For a few cents he could buy all the scratch paper he is likely to use in a month.

There is no end to illustrations of how we are all penny wise and pound foolish in some matters. The reason is that we are short-sighted. We see only the immediate.

and hesitantly asked what kind of manners the professor meant—good or bad?

"You may discuss whatever kind you are most familiar with," replied Professor Wilbur.

EYE and EAR

By BIGNALL JONES

It is by little things that we often judge people; a word, an attitude toward a question, a mannerism.

When I heard on last Friday morning that Mr. Nat Weldon was dead, memory recalled a conversation that Mr. Francis Limer and I had with him the Saturday before his death on the following Friday. He came into the office and renewed his subscription as Mr. Limer and I were talking about the road question. We switched from that and he and Mr. Limer were talking about farm problems and I would ask an occasional question.

As Mr. Weldon and Mr. Limer told of their experience with dusting cotton and growing their own home supplies, I was impressed by Mr. Weldon's references to his son, Glenn, who lived with him. It was, "I told Glenn," or "Glenn said," or "Glenn and I thought."

As we three walked out of the door, I spoke to Mr. Weldon about his conversation, and expressed the thought of how fine it was to see such a beautiful relation between father and son, and how good it was

small saving looks big to us because it is concrete and immediate. We lose sight of the greater losses we encounter because they are removed in time and space and because they are abstract.

Frequently it is a matter of habit. We take pride in being hard working and frugal. We deceive ourselves.

We are penny wise and pound foolish for want of knowledge, self-deceptive habits of thrift, false notions of economy, lack of ability to think the matter through or to figure out in exact terms just where the savings if any, comes in.

The person who is penny wise and pound foolish is the last one in the world to realize that he needs the services of an efficiency expert for he is all the time congratulating himself on his wisdom and efficiency.

Perhaps what is lost in money by being penny wise and pound foolish is made up to us in the elation of self-deception.

to see father and son working hand-in-hand, shoulder-to-shoulder.

He replied, "If ever we have had any friction, quarrel or hard feeling, I don't know it."

Occasional contacts with Mr. Weldon on the streets and in the business houses of the town through the years had revealed to me that he was a cheerful and pleasant man and a good citizen. His conversation on Saturday showed me more—that he was a devoted father, pleasant to deal with, unselfish, that he was the head of a home where discord did not exist, and now that he is no more with us, I feel that his children will arise and call him blessed.

The relationship between father and son, mother and son, brothers and sisters—the evidences of sacrifice, love, the way families stick together in adversity, as seen in the rounds after news, is not only to me a wonderful thing, but is the antidote for the spirit of cynicism that newspaper work tends to develop.

JOHN GRAHAM SCHOOL NEWS

(By Catherine Moseley and Helen Gibbs)

The Student Government organization of John Graham High School is progressing nicely. Several committees have been appointed by the president. They are as follows:

Committee to care for the bulletin board, Emily Reid and Helen Hunter; lost and found bureau, Catherine Moseley and Graham Morris; committee for care of the school flag, Manley Martin and Marion Martin; traffic cops, James Peindexter, Kitty Gregory, Betty King, Graham Morris, and Manly Martin; committee to care for tables, Elizabeth Duke and Ethyl Wright; messenger boys, A. C. Blacklock and A. A. Wood.

These committees have been doing excellent work and have improved our school a great deal. At the last Student Council meeting, which takes place every Monday morning, it was decided that for this week we shall strive for better traffic and quieter study periods. The Student Council has charge of three study periods daily in order to relieve the overburdened teachers.

Wins Football Game

Last Friday afternoon the football team went to Windsor for the fifth game of the season. They came back very much thrilled over having won the game 14-6. This is their first victory this year, but we hope not the last.

On Friday afternoon, October 31st, at 3:30, they will play Seaboard. The game will be in Warrenton and a good crowd is expected to be there, to support the boys.

Tennis Play To Start

A notice was placed on the bulletin board last week that read as follows: "Pupils interested in tennis, get balls and rackets, as practice will start soon." Signed Rose Kimball.

We hope that there will be many pupils who will take interest in tennis and there will soon be some interesting games played on the John Graham High School tennis courts.

School Defeats Teachers

On Thursday night of last week there was a very interesting basketball game at the Armory, John Graham High School teachers vs. the school girls. The game was 62-14 in favor of the girls. The following teachers played: Misses Mary Randolph, Anna Cohoon, Arline Lindsay, Rose Kimball, Miss Maxine Drake substituted for one of the teachers. These two teams expect to play again before long.

The Tarheel Red Farm of Salisbury won sweepstakes prize for the best male bird in the State Fair poultry show recently with a single comb Rhode Island Red cockerel.

Claud Moore of Clay county has had an abundance of fresh vegetables for sale and for table use from a piece of poor land that he limed heavily last Spring.

There is a new pasture fence to be found on nearly every road out of Rockingham in Richmond county, observes J. L. Dove, county agent.

He: "I could go on loving you like this forever!"
She: "Oh, go on!"

Vocational Agricultural News

By R. H. BRIGHT

Teacher of Agriculture John Graham High School, Warrenton

Treating Wheat For Smuts

The wheat crop may be affected by two kinds of smut. One is known as loose smut, the other as stinking smut, or hidden smut. These two kinds of smut may be identified by the way they affect the wheat. The loose smut affects the whole head of the wheat and the hidden or stinking smut affects the grains only. Stinking smut causes the grain to decay internally while the external portion of the grain may have the appearance of a solid grain. The hidden smut also has a peculiar odor which will help to identify it. The loose smut causes the entire head of the wheat to become discolored or black in color.

Treatment for the loose smut is as follows: Soak the grain to be treated in water at room temperature for four hours, remove and place in water at a temperature of 121 degrees F. for one minute, remove and dip in water at a temperature of 131 degrees F. for ten minutes and stir while in the water at 131 degrees F., remove the grain and spread out to dry, sow the grain as soon as possible.

The treatment for stinking or hidden smut is as follows: Mix one pint of formalin with forty gallons of water, spread the grain out on a sheet of tight floor, sprinkle the formalin mixture on the grain at the rate of one gallon of the mixture to one bushel of grain, spread blankets or sheets over the grain for about twelve hours, remove the sheets or blankets and sow grain as soon as possible.

The formalin treatment is not effective in treating loose smut and the hot water method is not effective in treating stinking or loose smut.

The farmers in Warren county plant annually about six hundred and fifty acres of sweet potatoes. This acreage yields annually about seventy five thousand bushels of potatoes, which is approximately three bushels of sweet potatoes for each person in this county. The crop is short to begin with and the loss through rotting and other causes reduces this amount to about two bushels per person.

Harvest season is here and now is the time to save your potato crop. Farmers who bank or hill their potatoes should grade them carefully before placing soil on them, because the cut and injured potatoes will cause the good potatoes to decay.

After grading the potatoes the bank or hill should not be covered

with over two inches of dirt for the first two weeks after harvest because the potatoes cure out during this time and the moisture should have ample space to escape. After the potatoes have gone through a sweat or cured out you should then place about two more inches of soil on the bank or hill.

Several farmers have potato houses and cure their potatoes and this is a good practice. To cure potatoes in a house the following procedure has been found to be satisfactory. After placing the potatoes in the house keep the temperature between 85-90 degrees F. for about two weeks, then allow the temperature to fall gradually until the thermometer registers around 60 degrees F. Maintain this temperature at all times during the winter. It will not be necessary to keep a fire in the house all winter because on warm days the temperature will be sufficiently high to keep the potatoes in good condition.

Tobacco barns are being used as curing houses for sweet potatoes in several counties in this State and are proving satisfactory. The same procedure in curing should be followed in the tobacco barns as in potato houses.

Pays To Grow Own Velvet Bean Seed

Home grown velvet bean seed are more dependable than bought seed. "This is a valuable lesson learned this year by R. S. Porter of Bladen county," says Enos C. Blair, extension agronomist at State college. "Last fall Mr. Porter gathered a quantity of velvet beans by hand. He placed the clusters of pods in sacks and hung the sacks in a dry shed where they remained until Spring. By this time, they were thoroughly dried out. It was then an easy matter to beat out the beans with a stick and to clean them by pouring the seed from one container to another in a stiff breeze. These beans were planted this Spring and produced an excellent crop."

But at the same time, says Mr. Blair, Mr. Porter planted several acres of velvet beans in the same field with seed bought in the open market. They were the best he could find, though they did not look good at planting time and did not germinate nearly as well as the home grown seed. In fact, only 15 percent germinated.

Mr. Blair believes that these purchased seed were threshed and sacked or piled in bulk before they

were thoroughly dried. They were than likely went through a threshing process. Or the seed might have been left out in the field for a part of the winter, exposed to damaging rains.

At any rate, Mr. Blair believes to be a safe practice to save a good supply of home grown velvet bean seed each year. These should be gathered as soon as possible after frost and either spread out or hung up to dry in a well protected ventilated place until the pods are thoroughly dry. Then the seed may be threshed. To do this is much cheaper and more certain than buy seed about which the grower knows nothing, he says.

Sweepstakes for the best hen in the State Fair Poultry Show went to a Dark Cornish hen owned by Olan Barnes of Guilford County Greensboro.

Want Ads

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LEGAL NOTICE

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE Having qualified as executor upon the estate of N. B. Weldon deceased, late of Warren county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate to present them, properly verified to the undersigned at North N. C., on or before the 31st of October, 1931 or this notice may be filed in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to said estate please make immediate settlement. This October 31, 1930. MRS. JULIA B. WELDON, THOMAS B. WELDON, N. WARREN WELDON, GLEN H. WELDON, North Carolina.

THE HUNTERGRAM

A Newspaper Within A Newspaper

VOL. III October 31 No. 16
A. Jones, Editor Walter White, Adv. Mgr.

Basketball and football games are lots of fun, but cuts and bruises often result. Players will find first aid remedies here.

Marie: "Is Harold fussy about his meals?"
"Yes. If he gets a hat that isn't just right he won't go back to that restaurant again."

First Shark: "What's that funny two-legged thing that just fell in the water?"
Second Shark: "Dunno, but I'll bite."

"If an elephant charges you," advises a big-game hunter, "let him have both barrels at once." As far as we are concerned, he could have the whole gun.—Passing Show.

Cold weather may mean chapped hands and lips. Buy skin balm and cold cream from us.

The He: "What is this thing called Love?"
The She: "The tenth word in a telegram."

"On a Maryland farm, a turkey gobbler is sitting on twenty-one eggs—the big sissie."

"Who is that fellow with the long hair?"
"He's a fellow from Yale."
"Oh, I've often heard of those Yale locks."

"Don't you like your new baby sister, Johnnie?"
Johnnie: "She's all right, but I wish she had been a boy. Willie Smith has got a new sister, and now he'll think I'm trying to copy him."

A Barrel of Parke-Davis Pure Vanilla Extract

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8 ounces 75c
1 pint \$1.39

"Making good things taste better."

HUNTER DRUG COMPANY
"Home of The Western Union"

We were glad to have Graham Boyd drop into see us Saturday. He was down from Winston Salem to attend President A. Jones' wedding at Clarksville Saturday night.

Mountaineer (to three-year-old son)—"Ezry, quit pointin' that thar gun at yore little brother. His might go off and kill one of them chickens he's playin' with."

Ephriam: "Whut yo' all doin' wif dat papah, Mose?"
Mose: "Ise writin' mah gal a lettah."
"Go 'way, niggah, yo' kaint write."
"At's all right, Smoke; mah gal kaint read."

Squire Perkins: "Nell, after I die, I wish you would marry Deacon Brown."
Nell: "Why so, Hiram?"
Squire: "Well, the deacon trimmed me on a horse trade once."

We enjoyed the game of basket ball between the school teachers and the school girls. It was rather one-sided, but interesting just the same.

Lawyer (handing check for \$100 to client who had been awarded \$500): "What are you thinking of? Aren't you satisfied?"
Client: "I was just wondering who got hit by the car, you or me."

Judge: "It will go hard with you this time, Sambo; you look as if you have been drinking again."
Sambo: "Yes, sah, Judge, dat sho' am pow-ful stuff Ah had. It was dat dere chicken hootch."
"Chicken hootch! Why, I have never heard of that before."
"Yes, sah, Judge, chicken hootch. One drink and you lay."



HUNTERS EQUIPMENT

Awake Hunters, the time is here.
The Squirrel season is already in
and the Duck season comes
in tomorrow

DOUBLE AND SINGLE
BARREL SHOTGUNS
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Single Barrel Guns \$8.75
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HUNTING COATS, SHELL
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The town is beginning to buzz with plans for that king of all sports... hunting. You might as well clean out your pipe-bowl and loosen up your trigger finger right now... because happy days are coming... woods are calling... we are stocked to the roof-top with complete hunters' equipment... of the highest caliber, and at fair prices.

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