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THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

By MRS. THEO. B. DAVIS

FLATTERING COMPARISON

When Miss Irene Pitts, of Wakelon's faculty, remarked to me some days ago that I remind her of her grandmother, I wondered a bit. But then I heard her say later in the week that she was looking for a Blue-Backed Speller to take her grandmother, and that the lady wanted to go over it again because she used to know it so well, I felt flattered at being compared to her. For Miss Pitts' grandmother is more than 92 years old and still mentally alert and interested in many things.

MOTHER'S DAY

Call me hard-hearted, unsentimental, what you will, but there are times when I almost detest Mother's Day. The special church service usually makes me feel like I've been smeared with honey and it is keenly embarrassing to sit and be one of those lauded, knowing that I deserve so little of the high-flown tributes.

And, if my children rallied around on Mother's Day and didn't keep it up during the other 364 days of the year, I should probably be rude to them that day. Though I don't know—I might weep and treasure its memories to warm the coldness of neglect. We mothers have a hard job and a long one; but we needn't feel that merely being mothers sanctifies us; it's not the title but the way we wear it that crowns or shames us.

I shall remember my own mother next Sunday; but I have written her at least once a week for more than twenty-five years, and shall be thankful if permitted to do so for twenty-five more. And I need no special stamp saying "In memory and in honor of the mothers of America—Three Cents."

CONCERNING JOB

Digging in the yard this week reminded me of a passage in Job: "When the dust groweth into hardness and the clods cleave fast together". That time was then and certainly is now.

However, there is comfort in realizing that ours is not the only generation that has toiled in the dust and the clods, dependent largely upon the weather for our living as well as for our flowers.

And it was God who spoke the words quoted; so we may be assured that he knows.

RAMPION

Have you heard of ramp? When my husband asked me if I had ever eaten any I thought he was trying to be funny; for the only ramp I ever knew of was a part of a fortification. Of course I had heard of rampant, rampage, and even of ramping around, but they certainly could not be eaten. He went on to tell me of ramp that grows wild in the mountains of North Carolina and which folks eat. He said it has an odor that lingers for days longer than does that of onions and might be the thing for me to serve with my "parsley" it was—only it really is rampion. and poke-weed. I went to the dic- It is defined as a European perennial which is prized for its succulent roots, which are eaten as a salad.

I've learned something.

Are Local Fertilizer Prices Exhorbitant?

What have the farmers of North Carolina done that they should be made to pay a PREMIUM of $5.00 to $8.00 per ton on mixed fertilizers and other fertilizer materials ? Why should the price south of the James River that runs through Virginia, just North of the principal farming section of Virginia be so much more than it is on the north of this same river? It is a fact that the people of New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and north of the James River in Virginia can buy 16 per cent Super Phosphate, thesame that we get here, for $10 per ton while our net price to the farmer is aproximately $17.50 per ton, a bonus over our neighbors of the James River of $7.50 per ton or a premiumof 75 per cent more than they have to pay. The Sulphate of Ammonia and Nitrate of Soda you can buy there for $31.00 per ton and here they are approximtaely $37.00 per ton or about $6 per ton bonus. The mixed fertilizers are in line in like proportions. In the case of Super Phosphate (Acid) much of this is mined in Florida and hauled right by our state by boat or through our state by rail to either Norfolk or Baltimore and then shipped back to us at greatly increased prices. This Super Phosphate should be unloaded at a port within our state and sold to us possibly cheaper than it could be sold to those north of the James River on account of its being a shorter haul.

Ther must be something wrong with us in this state that such a thing can exist. One thing that I have seen that gives me a hint of what it might be is the fact that in our NRA Fertilizer Code Zone only Representatives of the Commercial Fertilizer interest are listed on that board, while in the Zone north of the James River one third of the representation in that Zone is done by the Cooperative Buying Agency, an organization owned and operated for the farmers of that territory. If they can accomplish that great saving to themselves through such an organization why would it not be posible for us to do likewise through patronizing our own Cperative Buying Organization which is now beng put into operation to help us make these large savings?

North Carolina is one of the largest users of fertilizers of any state in the union and still we are penalized the limit by those that depend on us for their largest volume of business. Which goes to prove that we cannot look to them for any relief other than what they might be forced to give. If the fertilizer mixers and distributers north of the James River can make a reasonable return on the fertilizer sold there at the prices which are greatly under those charged in this territory, what profit we are paying on our fertilizer that is sold south of the James River? I do not think that our local dealers are receiving any great per cent of this difference in price, but it does seem that the manufacturers are going the limit in demanding excessive profits.

We have a Department of Agriculture in this state that should it seems to me, come in for some just criticism for letting the farmers within their border be mulched in this way. The writer was in Baltimore and saw this fertilizer being sold at the prices previously mentioned and also saw hundreds of tons being loaded on trucks, cars and boats, to be distributed in various sections of the terirtory north of the James River, but could not buy one pound of this fertilizer for himself, even though it will take several tons for the farm, owing to the fact that it would have to go intoterritory south of the James River. They had letters there on file giving them instructions as to what territory not to ship into, and they could not sell or ship into this territory without violating their Code agreement. When a fellow is penalized as much as 75 per cent on such an agricultural necessity as fertilizer because of the fact that he lives on the wrong side of a river there is something wrong somewhere.

I am asking you is this fair and reasonable. It is for you to decide There are ways that this can be remedied but it will not be done until we bring it about for ourselves. Will we do it? If not, who is to blame for this but ourselves? It is possibly too late to do much about it for this fertilizer season but we should have our eyes and ears open for finding some way to avoid a repetition of this happening to us another season, and if we try hard enough a way can be found to prevent it. Here is looking with you for that way.

R. E. Pippin

Candidate Cooley Is To Be Here

As advertised elsewhere in this paper, Mr. Harold Cooley of Nashville, candidate for Congress from the Fourth District will speak at the Wakelon school auditorium next Thursday evening. It is hoped all the voters will hear him.

Mr. Cooley, we are told is an unusually fine speaker, and outside the interest one might have in his Congressional aisprations, he no doubt will give a good evening's entertainment.

Boy Ends Life

Raleigh, May 10—Pryor S. Suggs 18 and of Raleigh, ended his life last night by shooting himself through his heart about 9:00 o'clock. He left a note asking his family to forgive him and asked to be buried at Pleasant Grove church near Holly Springs. Hard study is supposed to have led to the deed.

Insull Jailed

Chicago—Samuel J. Insull has been jailed here. He was unable to furnish $200,000 bond required by the government.

Grand Jury Rests

In the shakeup stirred up by ministers of Raleigh by which four city and county officials resigned, the grand jury awaits further evidence. Solicitor Little says no new evidence is found for further action at this time.

Severe Drought

Severe drought has discouraged many farmers in the Mid-West. In Iowa are sections where they are undecided as to whether to try to plant their crops at all.

Church Services

There will be preaching at the Methodist Church Sunday, morning and evening. Mother's Day wil' be observed and all should acknowledged with grateful appreciation their indebtedness to Mother whether living or in Heaven.

Forest Fires

Fires in the forests in the western part of the state did untold damage last week. Thousands of acres were burned over and many homes were destroyed.

Notice

CHANGE IN MAIL SCHEDULES
Effective Sunday May 13, 12:01:
TRAIN NO. 2—Raleigh to Norfolk 8:40 was 8:05 a.m.
TRAIN NO. 1—Norfolk to Raleigh 5:38 was 5:18 p. m.

Wakefield Club Is In P. M. Magazine

Popular Mechanics, a magazine published in Chicago and priced at twenty-five cents the copy, carries in the June issue a picture of the Home Demonstration Clubhouse at Wakefield. Both an exterior and an interior view are used to help illustrate an article on Building a Log Cabin, and each picture is clear and distinct.

Wife Dynamited

Raleigh, May 10.—A blast from three sticks of dyanmite which officers said connected to an electric switch in an automoble shed exploded last night under Mrs. Lon Upchurch, young wife of New Hill garage keeper, has sent her to Rex hospital with little chance to recover. Her husband is in jail for investigaton. Indcationsare that he knows more about the suposed accident than anyone else. They have been married only 13 months.

Eight In Death Row

Raleigh—There are eight men on "death row" in the state prison here. One has been granted a reprieve till June 22. Three have filed appeals to the Supreme Court.

Memorial Day

Thursday, May 10, was Confederate Memorial Day. In hundreds of southern towns and villages programs were given and veterans' graves were decorated with flowers. The U. D. C. organizations took the lead in thus remembering those who fought for "The Lost Cause".

Patronize Adsters

YE FLAPDOODLE

By The Swashbuckler

Another embarrassing incident relative to the Austin occurred in Raleigh last week.

It so happens that there is a short circuit within the steering post that has not been corrected. Whenever the wheel is turned to a certain angle, the horn beeps in a most surprising manner. Such was the case on the above mentioned accasion.

I was traveling down Fayetteville Street when a stop light intercepted my forward propulsion to the extent that friction upon the brake drums caused forward motion to be practically impossible. So, after coming to a stop, I accidently touched the horn button: BEEEP! Of course I glanced around and as usual there was a policeman staring at me. "Wise guy," thought he. "The same to you," thought I. At that moment a truck swung around the corner and in the excitement the horn was beeped again. (More looks from the burly brute). "Ah there's a vacant spot, I'll move into it and get out of his sight," surmised I. But lo, I turned the treacherous wheel too far and BEEEP! "Saaay! you!" cried the copper, "Where do you think you are, home or some other dirty place?" "Yes sir," I answered in my most platonic manner. At last the stop light changed and seeing my chance, I ducked around the corner, BEEEEP!

(My face is still red from what that policeman told me. He wasn't mad, —just telling me.

Two For Five Cents Each
Another Day Dream Is Done

Little Lucy Dr. Newell's beautiful little nightmare, took the place of her older sister, Lib, over the week end. If you doubt her ability to entertain, just look at the long faces of our young-men-about-town who are missing her. C'm over ag'n sometime, Lucy.

Who's Dumb
Fruit Basket Turn Over

Last week a sign in front of the State Theatre, Raleigh, stated, "It Happened One Night All next week"

Two Eggs On Toast
Is Zit Sooo

What's this I hear about a young lady of our town who is seen in the company of a married man. 'S so, s' help me.

What's yer racket keed?
Your Deal

Not bragging about my eyesight, but I did see two young people in the old stamping grounds last week.

Once again the school grounds are becoming the place for rendezvous.

How does Grip Daugherty stand being away from his lovin' MF. She seems to be forgetting him with the aid of the opposite sex.

Ain't I seen you some place before?
Close Them Swinging Doors!

All you people who laughed when my wife left Tuesday must have red faces now that she's back. She only went down to Hertford to see her sister-in-law.