

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

By A. V.

The Christmas season in our part of town was ushered in Friday. Sheriff Grimes invited all his neighbors to come to his house and enjoy with him the pleasures of the season.

The hostess, in true Southern style, served abundantly all manner of refreshments. The entertainment was planned with the idea of giving the guests an evening as our ancestors had, and the guests were delighted.

I congratulate the Methodist Sunday school on their Vesper Service. It was a distinct contribution to the better life of the town. The church was decorated in white, the choir of young girls, all dressed in white completed the striking scene.

To make of Christmas a day of drink and debauch is beyond the understanding of the ordinary thinking man. The origin of the revelry, however, lies in our Germanic ancestry. The old Druidic celebrations, which took place about this time of the year, were characterized by a great many pagan outbursts that should not be tolerated in our days.

Whilst we were peacefully celebrating our Christmas, millions of men were in the trenches on that blessed day, trying to kill each other in the name of patriotism. We had here in Smithfield a striking picture of what war means. Every man, who was at "The Battle-Cry of Peace" will take another view of the horrors of war.

Speaking about moving pictures, it seems impossible to realize the hold the pictures take on a man. We may like the movies or we may condemn them, they are among the strongest influences in our lives to-day. They are shaping the thought of our youths and of our adults much more than we think. Twenty volumes and a thousand speeches will not grip us as vividly as that picture of Monday night.

There must be question as to the propriety of certain scenes, which may be abasing to some, yet not abasing to others. The question of a strict censorship is out of the question. The attitude of the sober minded people of any community will eventually decide the life or the death of the movies in a community.

There is one feature of the film that should be corrected: the prominence and prevalence of shooting. Nearly every evening has two or three shooting scenes, and the boys are taking on rapidly to the habit of carrying toy-pistols. Whilst this may at this time of the year be laid to the Christmas celebration, at the same time it must be remembered that children have these toy-pistols in their possession all the year around.

Our city fathers like all other mortals, get a certain amount of criticism at the hands of the public. Therefore I intend to lay a bouquet at the feet of these men. It had become necessary to fill in the school grounds and an appeal was made to the town-commissioners for help. This was promptly extended.

Death of a Child.

Little Sabra Irwin, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Lawrence, died Thursday night of last week and was laid to rest in the City Cemetery, Friday afternoon, the funeral service being conducted by Rev. H. O. Nash, of Southern Pines. The child was born on November 4th, and had been a sufferer all her days.

A Newspaper Is King.

A newspaper is now king of England. The London Times, with its Northcliffe allies, has won the greatest single battle in the history of journalism. Northcliffe turned out Asquith and turned in Lloyd-George. Northcliffe engineered the war council of five, which is also to be adopted in France. Great as was Editor John Delane of the "Thunderer" in older days, much more potential still is Editor Northcliffe of the "Thunderer" today, who began life as plain Alfred Harmsworth and who started his journalistic career with \$300 capital, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Calendar for New Year.

January 1—Resolution.
January 10—Diminution.
January 15—Dissolution.
—Columbia State.

A Bishop's Wit.

Dr. William H. Taylor, who has been coroner of Richmond from time immemorial, has declined an offer from a Chicago undertaking establishment to give him a handsome burial free of cost. When he was on his dying bed, the witty Bishop Wilmer, of the Episcopal Church, was asked by one of his relatives where he wanted to be buried. "I do not want to be buried," was the Bishop's conclusive reply.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Beginning with September, 1917, the annual tuition fee at Mt. Holyoke College will be \$500. This covers tuition, board, room and laundry.

LOOKING A YEAR AHEAD.

(Communicated.)
What will the year 1917 mean to this town, to this community, to this people?
What will be your personal attitude toward the making of a better town, a more prosperous community, a more open hearted people?

The efforts of the individual citizen may accomplish something. The co-operation of a collective people will produce notable results.

Collective co-operation is only possible where confidence and good will exist, and where there is a determination to utilize this combination to the ultimate good of all.

The man who holds a grudge against his neighbor can not successfully pull in harness with that neighbor so long as that grudge exists. Lose the grudge.

The man who disparages and undermines the reputation of another can not expect the community in general to think well of the assassinator of character. Speak gently and use the soft pedal.

The man who says "go ahead" can not expect to keep pace with the hustler who says "come on." Step lively and get there.

And one man who says "I Will" is worth a hundred of those who say "I Can't."

This is the time of year when the hopper of time is filled with new resolutions. But it is more profitable to act than to resolve.

Let us make this a year of action, of deeds, and of results.

Let us make this more than a collection of individuals. Let us make it a community of people with one aim, one ambition, and one great purpose in life, and let us make that purpose the good of man and woman-kind in general and of this community in particular.

If we work collectively and earnestly and energetically we will achieve success, but if we labor individually we will accomplish but little.

The road of life is long, and stormy, and barriers bar our way. But many hands make light work of the heaviest burdens, and collective might may roll the heaviest barriers away.

We may each pursue our own chosen vocations, and yet all labor in the common cause of a better and more prosperous town and countryside.

Two horses pulling in one direction will get the load there. But when one pulls and the other balks the load stands still.

Will 1917 find us a community of loyal pullers, or a divided aggregation of pullers and balkers who accomplish nothing but to stand still?

Nineteen-seventeen will tell the story, and you will put the words in the mouth of the teller.

What are those words going to be? Will they be loyalty, cohesion, aggressiveness, success? Or will they be disloyalty, suspicion, disintegration, disaster?

A year of promise is ahead, but promise never makes good unaided and alone.

We must each grasp the opportunities with which nature has provided us, and turn those opportunities to individual and collective weal.

To do otherwise will be to stand still while others march on to victory and to success.

Shall we stand, or shall we march? You tell.

BEAVERS BECOME A MENACE.

Busy Little Animals Are Undermining Bridges in Utah.

(Salt Lake Herald-Republican.)
Beavers are undermining bridges and constructing dams in Utah, Garfield and Summit Counties to the extent that farmers are alarmed lest their farms be inundated. State road officials request action to prevent the destruction of bridges which have cost thousands of dollars.

Fred W. Chambers, State fish and game commissioner, has gone to inspect the damage done by the animals and take steps to stop their ravages. Under the law the commissioner is authorized to trap beavers which threaten to damage property. Mr. Chambers said he would avoid killing or maiming the animals by setting traps which would catch them without injury.

He will then transfer the beavers to other streams of the State where their industrious habits would not constitute a menace.

The call today comes for real citizens who want to do service in their communities. It will matter little in the years to come whether you or I am a great fortune, a great name, or secure some splendid public office, but it will make a great deal of difference how much each of us stands for an honest life; how much effort each puts forth to better the conditions under which we live—and the man who does his best in these directions is a success though he dies without a dollar.—B. F. Harris, in The Progressive Farmer.

New Jersey factories employ 292,000 operatives.

THE ORGANIST.

I wonder how the organist
Can do so many things;
He's getting ready long before
The choir stands up and sings;

He's pressing buttons, pushing stops,
He's pulling here and there,
And testing all the working parts
While listening to the prayer.

He runs a mighty big machine,
It's full of funny things;
A mass of boxes, pipes and tubes,
And sticks and slats and strings;

There's little whistles for a cent,
In rows and rows and rows
I'll bet there's twenty miles of tubes
As large as garden hose.

There's scores as round as stovepipes
There's lots so big and wide,
That several little boys I know
Could play around inside;

From little bits of piccolos,
That hardly make a toot,
There's every size up to the great
Big elevator chute.

The organist knows every one,
And how they ought to go;
He makes them rumble like a storm,
Or plays them sweet and low;

At times they're soaring high,
Like angel voices singing far
Off somewhere in the sky.

For he can take this structure that's
As big as any house,
And make it squeak as softly as
A tiny little mouse;

And then he'll jerk out something with
A movement of the hand,
And make you think you're listening to
A military band.

He plays it with his fingers and
He plays it with his toes;
And if he really wanted to
He'd slide up and down the bench,

He'd play it with his nose;
He's dancing round with both his feet
As lively as you please.

I always like to take a seat
Where I can see him go;
He's better than a sermon, and
He does me good, I know;

I like the life and movement and
I like to hear him play;
He is the most exciting thing
In town on Sabbath day.

—George W. Stevens.

Indian Moons.

Time is calculated among the red Indians by moons instead of months. January is called the "hard moon," February "the raccoon moon," March "sore-eye moon," April "the moon in which geese lay eggs," May "the planting moon," June "the moon when the strawberries are red," July "the moon when choke cherries are ripe," August "the harvest moon," September "the moon when rice is laid up to dry," October "the rice-drying moon," November "the deer-killing moon," and December "the deer moon."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Epidemic Usually Followed War.

The present is the first great war in history which has not been followed by its attendant disease. During the previous invasion of France 74,205 men in the German field contracted typhoid and gastric fevers, and 8,904 succumbed to them. Moreover, after the seven months of the war of 1870 were over the returning soldiers brought with them an epidemic of smallpox from which upward of 170,000 died throughout the German Empire.—London Globe.

COUNTY FAIR NOTICE.

On account of the busy season of the year, the regular meeting of the stock holders of the Johnston County Fair will be held February 2nd, instead of January 2nd.

C. M. WILSON, President.
L. T. ROYALL, Secretary.

I WANT TO BUY A SOW AND pigs. A. G. Powell, Smithfield, N. C., Route No. 2.

TWO OF THE BEST NOVELS OF the year are "Prudence of the Parsonage," and "Prudence Says So." Price \$1.25 each at The Herald Office, Smithfield, N. C.

I CAN FURNISH 3 OR 4 POUNDS of butter a week. Regular customers wanted. A. G. Powell, Smithfield, N. C., Route No. 2.

INDEPENDENCE MEANS PIN-Money Dependence. Depend on your Pin-Money from now until next Christmas by depositing it with this bank, and you will be independent when Christmas shopping time comes. Our Pin-Money Club starts next..... Already a large number have joined. Nothing for you to lose. Spending money for you to gain, provided you deposit regularly a small amount. Your Pin-Money draws 4 per cent interest. Johnston County Bank & Trust Co., Smithfield, N. C.

A FEW MORE COPIES LEFT OF "When a Man's a Man." This is Harold Bell Wright's most popular novel. It is claimed to be the best selling novel in the United States today. Price \$1.35 at Herald Office.

PIGS FOR SALE—10 OR 12 NICE pigs at reasonable price, ready for delivery about January 5th. See or write, L. G. Patterson, Smithfield, N. C.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SMITHFIELD, Smithfield, N. C., for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come up, will be held in the banking room of said bank, on Monday, January 8th, 1917, between the hours of 10:00 A. M. and 2:00 P. M.

Respectfully,
R. N. AYCOCK,
Cashier.

EXPERIENCED SALESLADY—wants position by January 5th. Address Miss B. Care Smithfield Herald.

THE WADDELL FARM ON THE Smithfield and Selma road, near the Ivanhoe Cotton Mill, is for rent. Enough cleared for a two-horse crop. Apply to A. M. Noble or J. M. Beaty, Smithfield, N. C.

WANTED—TO BUY SOME SHEEP, also a few poor heifers and cows. T. S. Ragsdale, Smithfield, N. C.

WANTED—A GOOD FARM HAND, one with family as day hands preferred. Good 4-room, plastered dwelling furnished. Apply quick. Leonard H. Stephenson, R. No. 4, Benson, N. C.

WANTED—MEN WHO DESIRE TO earn over \$125.00 per month write us to-day for position as salesman; every opportunity for advancement. CENTRAL PETROLEUM CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

We Don't Keep Groceries

WE SELL THEM

You never get old, stale groceries at this Store. Our policy is always to move our stock as rapidly as possible, keeping it

Fresh and Pure

And now thanking my friends and customers for their patronage and wishing one and all a happy New Year, I am,

Yours to serve,

S. C. TURNAGE
Smithfield, N. C.

Special Sale on Field FENCING

Beginning January 1st, 1917

And Closing January 31st

We are going to sell two car loads heavy weight field fencing at a sacrifice in order to move it. If you need any wire fencing now is the time to buy, for we are going to sell it cheaper than this fence can be bought for at Factory to-day. These are some of the heights and prices:

- 28-inch 6-inch Mesh,..... \$7.10
34-inch 9-inch Mesh,..... \$7.25
34-inch 6-inch Mesh,..... \$7.90
40-inch 6-inch Mesh,..... \$8.15
46-inch 6-inch Mesh..... \$9.00

We are going to give one roll free (110 yards). Every roll you buy gives you one chance at the free roll. This to be given away when fence is sold.

Somebody is Going to Get a Roll Free!
It May Be YOU!

Johnston County Farmers
Union Company

Selma, N. C.