

Johnston County People Believe in the Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company

"First Aid to the Business Man, Widow and Orphan"

H. P. STEVENS, Smithfield
W. C. RYALS, Princeton

T. J. COATS, Smithfield
HORNE & TALTON, Clayton

W. H. ALLSBROOK, Supervisor, Smithfield, N. C.
FETTER & HINES, Managers, Raleigh, N. C.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SMITHFIELD.

Clean Streets.

As the old saying goes, "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," and for this reason, if for no other, Smithfield should have cleaner streets. It can not be beautiful if it is not clean.

There are many tin cans filled with rain water in our streets and in our back yards, which cause mosquitoes and flies to bring germs and sickness. These pests do not breed in clean places. Again, any town with clean streets and yards looks much better. People had rather come to trade and to start business in a clean town, for their business will develop more rapidly.

Why not clean the yards and put the trash into the garbage can or in a pile and let the trash wagon come to get it? Would you not enjoy your town more, if in place of the trash and dirt there were pretty flowers and well kept lawns? We are judged by our appearance. Let's keep our grass cut, and our yards and streets cleaned and we will see Smithfield improve in every way by leaps and bounds.

Traffic Laws.

In the beginning of this twentieth century when every city and every community is rapidly progressing, we should think of our own town, Smithfield. During the past few years it has grown as much perhaps as any other city in North Carolina. The city officials have been looking ahead while making the laws and already many valuable laws have been passed. It seems to us, however, that there is one in which should be passed which would lessen the accidents on our streets and take away the cause of congestion. This law should prohibit people from parking cars or any other vehicles on the main business streets. As the conditions are now, many persons will leave their cars right in the middle of the streets for people to get around as best they can.

We have many laws which should be enforced that some people do not even know about. There is very little regard for the speed laws and the supposedly law-abiding citizens do not hesitate to go through the streets of the town at as much as 25 miles an hour, simply because they know that no one will stop them. It would improve the looks of our town and make it more modern if the people would leave their cars on the side streets and pay more attention to the speed laws.

Fix Our Streets.

Smithfield is a fine and prosperous town and nothing adds more to its looks than its paved streets. However, there is not any other thing more objectionable than the poor condition of many of those streets which are not paved. The people of our town use every street and as they pay for the upkeep of them it is plainly not sufficient to pave a few main ones and leave the others in bad shape. It is impossible now to ride around a block without getting on bumpy thoroughfares. Traveling through our town in winter is bad except on the paved streets. Most of our streets need repairing and especially is this true of a few which I shall mention. The new street going north from Market street and joining the Selma road, the main street through Oakland Heights, and parts of South Third street should be attended to very soon. The last one mentioned is one of the most used streets in town and it might be wise to pave the two blocks north of the school house. Our streets need the proper care all the time and we should see that all over Smithfield, they are kept in better shape.

Beautiful Our Station.

Do people who pass by Smithfield on the train think it a pretty, attractive place at which they would like to stop and wait for the next train? Or would they care to stay here, as they would see no cool, clean place to wait? All of us can answer that question but it would have to be answered in the latter way, for there is not a worse street or more unattractive spot in town.

Let's get busy and plant grass, flowers and trees on the plot near the depot. We could have a summer house there and a cement drive around the park. Business men passing through from Wilson to Florence would not mind stopping at Smithfield, if they saw this cool, delightful park, nor would transients waiting for the train mind so much their long delays.

Parents' Interest in School.

The parents of Smithfield do not visit the school as often as they should. For this reason, they do not show the right spirit toward their children, for if they would take more interest in education, they would encourage the children to become more and more interested. The parents should make it their business to visit the school. If they would do this, Smithfield would soon have a new building, for they would see the need and push forward the plan.

Boost Your Community.

Let's put Smithfield and Johnston county more plainly on the map of our state and county by improving them, advertising them, and boosting them. How does a merchant advertise his goods and make people wish to buy them? By telling you their bad points and by knocking his methods of business? No, indeed. He makes it a point to improve in every possible way his present stock and to emphasize its values. Why not apply the same principle to our town? Will other people admire it and wish to settle here, if we ourselves do not like it? Can we not become so interested in our county that we shall wish to make it lead all others in the state? We have all the essentials, so far as climate, fertility, wealth, and resources are concerned. The one thing that is now necessary is a better spirit of co-operation on the part of our citizens. "In unity there is strength," but "a house divided against itself will fall." Let's pull together on every necessary improvement and we will see our county prosper in every way. The following is a little poem clipped from the Rochester Commerce, which contains helpful advice that we should follow:

Boost.

Boost your city, boost your friend;
Boost the church that you attend.
Boost the street on which you're dwelling,
Boost the goods that you are selling.
Boost the people 'round about you
They can get along without you,
But success will quicker find them
If they know that you're behind them.
Boost for every forward movement;
Boost for every new improvement.
Boost the man for whom you labor;
Boost the stranger and the neighbor;
Cease to be a chronic knocker
Cease to be a progress blocker;
If you'd make your city better,
Boost it to the final letter.

PRAYER.

Grant us the knowledge that we need
To solve the questions of the mind
Hold thou our candle while we read
And keep our hearts from growing blind.
Enlarge our vision to behold
The wonders thou hast wrought fold.
Reveal thyself in every law
And gild the towers of truth with holy awe.
—Stevenson.

The United States was at war one year, seven months and five days.

Interview With Miss Carolina Lazzari

On Wednesday night, April 7, after the concert at the Raleigh Auditorium, three of the Junior Editors were fortunate enough to have the pleasure of a personal interview with Miss Carolina Lazzari, the famous contralto. For twenty minutes we were delightfully entertained by interesting news of the Prima Donna's life and experiences.

On the mezzanine floor of the Yarrowborough Hotel she was the cynosure of all eyes and every one in the vast crowd was envious of our private chat with her. She wore a lovely black silk lace dress trimmed with maline and black jet and a king blue panvelvet opera cloak with white ermine cuffs. A large red rose at her waist heightened the natural color of her complexion. Large and dark, a perfect specimen of womanhood, she appeared. Even more than her looks, we admired her charming personality. In her rich mellow voice she told us briefly of her past life.

Miss Lazzari spoke in part as follows concerning the South. "This is only my second season and my second trip South this year. After a concert in Providence, R. I., Sunday night I left for three successive engagements in the Carolinas—Raleigh, N. C., Greensboro, N. C., and Greenville, S. C. I like the South very much but on my previous trip I found the accommodations terrible. During a short wait between trains at Greensboro we had just enough time to step across the street for a little lunch at Clegg's Hotel. This was undoubtedly the dirtiest place with the worst things to eat I have ever seen. My accommodations at the Yarrowborough however, have been of the best. I hope that I can visit again your city for although short, my stay has been enjoyable."

After speaking of other things and offering to tell us anything we would like to know she walked up the steps to her room instead of taking the elevator, for she said she wanted to reduce.

In conversation Miss Lazzari is one of the most active and entertaining of all artists. During the next few years we shall surely hear of her name as one of the greatest contralto

soloists for no one else with such a short career could have so completely charmed her hearers. Her rendition of "The Rosary" was especially enjoyable to the large and appreciative audience. Her expressive countenance and rich, pleasing voice will be long remembered by true music lovers of the Old North State.

A Heap O'Livin'

To live as gently as I can;
To be, no matter where, a man;
To take what comes of good or ill
And cling to faith and honor still;
To do my best, and let that stand
The record of my brain and hand;
And then, should failure come to me,
Still work and hope for victory.

To have no secret place wherein
I stoop unseen to shame or sin;
To be the same when I'm alone
As when my every deed is known;
To live undaunted, unafraid
Of any step that I have made;
To be without pretense or sham
Exactly what men think I am.

To leave some simple mark behind
To keep my having lived in mind;
If enmity to aught I show,
To be an honest, generous foe,
To play my little part, nor whine
That greater honors are not mine.
This, I believe, is all I need
For my philosophy and creed.
—Edgar A. Guest.

Copyright 1916.

The Knocker and the Booster.

When the Creator had made all the good and beautiful, in order that they might be truly appreciated, he then made the beasts and reptiles and poisonous insects. When He had finished He had left over scraps that were too bad to put in the rattlesnake, the hyena, the scorpion or the skunk. These He covered with Suspicion, wrapped with Jealousy, marked with a Yellow Streak and called it a Knocker. Then as a compensation for this fearful product He took a sunbeam, and put it in the heart of a child, the love of a mother, the brain of a man, wrapped in civic pride, covered it with brotherly love, gave it a mask of velvet, and grasp of steel, and called it a Booster.—Mobile Register.

Be good sweet maid, and let who will be clever.
Do noble things, not dream them, all day long.
—Kingsley.

Betty Wales Means Youthfulness



Skilled designers choose the very newest and most youthful features of the mode for these dainty dresses.

They are smart and becoming, well-made, of good materials and surprisingly moderate in price. Come in and try them on in our Misses' department they are truly "Youthful New York Styles."

W. L. Woodall's Sons
SMITHFIELD, N. C.

TURNER'S NORTH CAROLINA ALMANACS make the home a little more complete. One should be in every home in the state. For sale by The Herald, Smithfield; Woodard Drug Company, Selma; Pearce Drug Co., Micro; Hood Brothers, Smithfield.