

The Home Paper in Verse.

Today, so far as appearance goes, the chief difference between the country paper and the city paper is in size. The country paper, being in the main a local paper, does not need the space that the city daily requires for its general news and features. But today the country papers make use of the same typographical devices and pictures that the city paper uses. This word is needed to introduce a fine little poem by an unknown writer, who speaks of the older type of country weekly which too often was poorly printed and edited:

'Tisn't filled with cuts and pictures nor the latest news dispatches;

And the paper's often dampened and the print is sometimes blurred.

There is only one edition, and the eye's glance often catches traces of a missing letter, or at times a misspelled word,

No cablegram or special anywhere the eye engages;

The makeup is perhaps a trifle crude and primitive,

But an atmosphere of home life fills and permeates the pages Of the little country paper,

Printed where you used to live. How the heart grows soft and tender while its columns you're perusing.

Every item is familiar, every name you know full well,

And a flood of recollection passes o'er you while you're musing On the past, and weaves about you an imaginative spell.

You can see the old home village once again in fancy, seeming To be clasping hand of neighbor, and of friend and relative;

And their faces rise before you as you're idly, fondly dreaming.

O'er the little country paper printed where you used to live.

The Front Porch Arithmetic.

He was trying to teach her arithmetic. He thought it was his mission. He kissed her once, he kissed her twice. He said, now that's addition. Then there followed smack by smack in silent satisfaction. Timidly she gave him one back and said, now that's satisfaction. Then he kissed her and she kissed him without an explanation. Then both together hugged and said that's multiplication. But Dad appeared upon the scene and with his great decision he kicked him a mile away and said that's long division.

P. W. PAYNE,
of Highland School.

Thanks!

Luck, N. C., Jan. 3, 1924
The News-Record,

Marshall, N. C.

Dear Sir:—Please find enclosed money order for \$1.50 to extend my paper through this year.

Please send me a receipt for same.

J. M. COWARD.

O. A. Ballentine, of Cardenas in Wake County won \$57 with two ton-car exhibits of corn at various fairs held in the State this past fall.

Snow Hill News

On last Friday afternoon, December 21st, quite a number of the patrons gathered at the Mewborn school where a short program was given by the school children followed by a Christmas tree which was enjoyed by all.

The farmers of this section are busily engaged hauling off their tobacco.

Everybody of this section attended church Sunday and heard a good sermon.

Mr. Henry Turnage a well known citizen of this section is very sick at present.

Miss Bonnie Ammons was invited out to La Grange to take dinner Sunday with one of her friends.

Miss Ethel Jarvis has returned to Farmville to teach this winter.

Miss Belle Jarvis spent Christmas in Benson where she has taught school for the last four years.

Misses Belle Jarvis, Bonnie Ammons and Messrs. John Turnage and Ernest Whitted motored over to Sulphur Springs, Saturday, p. m.

We are having a grand school this year at Mewborn everything is progressing nicely. The teachers are Misses Belle Jarvis, Bonnie Ammons, from Mars Hill.

Rail Creek Items

The people of this place are proud to say that our Sunday school and singing are doing fine. We would be glad if all the people of this community would take a little more interest in the work of the Sunday school and singing. We especially invite you all to please come every Sunday during the year of 1924.

Mr. L. M. Sprinkle, of Charlotte Court House, Va., who has been visiting relatives at this place returned back to his home last Tuesday.

Miss Hallie Silver who is teaching at this place enjoyed the pleasure of spending the week-end at her home in Marshall.

Mr. Roy Capps and Miss Mamie Buckner were the guest of Misses Bertie and Gertie Edwards Sunday.

Mr. Kenneth Phillips made a pleasant call at Mr. Robert Callahan's Sunday afternoon.

Misses Sallie Kate and Elizabeth Sprinkle returned home last Tuesday after spending a few days in Spartanburg, S. C.

Misses Dot and Ella Callahan were the guest of Miss Daisy Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis Edwards were visiting Mr. Hillard Merrill Sunday.

Mr. Allman Buckner was the guest of Miss Ora Bell Merrill Sunday afternoon.

Mr. John Moore is on the sick list at this time. X. Y. Z.

Ten farmers in Lincoln county are getting chicks ready for the early market. Some have taken off their first hatch and the incubators are now busy again. From twelve to fifteen thousand eggs will be set between now and the first of April to supply early chicks to hotels, reports County Agent J. G. Morrison.

Is America To Have A Second Lost Colony?

EVERY American school boy knows of Sir Walter Raleigh's "lost colony," a band of Englishmen sent to the coast of North Carolina to found a settlement, but which was so neglected by the English government that it disappeared. Years afterward the government was awakened to the sense of duty it owed to those who had crossed the ocean to carry English customs and ideals into the wilderness, and it sent an expedition to the Carolina coast to learn their fate, but the settlers had disappeared, leaving no trace. There was a lost American colony. The disappearing of this colony retarded the settling of these United States for at most a hundred years. What would have been this country's present greatness if the seeds of its power had been sown in the fifteenth instead of the sixteenth century? Possibly the entire course of human history would have been changed. All of this is but to call the reader's attention to the possibility that some future historian may write of a second American colony disappearing as completely as did Sir Walter Raleigh's, and in this age of rapid changing political and social events exciting less interest than did the disappearing of those we have mentioned.

The power of our arms, the justice of our arms, the justice of our cause, have given us colonial possessions in both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. It is as though a divine power has given to us a real colony—the Isle of Pines. Is indifference to cause us to lose this real, living part of our great republic that at the present is ours for the claiming?

As has been mentioned in a previous article, at the close of the Spanish-American war a number of Americans moved into the Isle of Pines, carrying with them their possessions, buying land, making the island their home. None of them believed they would ever be living under an alien flag, thinking it was but an insular part of their country they were crossing the sea to live in and that they and their children would be living under the flag of their country and protected and prospering by its laws and regulations. That their fondest hopes have not been realized is well known to those who have kept in touch with these emigrants since they first settled the island. So far the United States has never exercised its rights of title to the island. Why this has not been done is not discussed. That it was not done makes it very probable that some future historian will write very learnedly of the fate of America's "lost colony" in the West Indies.

The treaty of Paris conferred the title of possession to certain islands in the West Indies on the United States. One of these was the Isle of Pines. Its area is exceeded by only four other islands in the entire archipelago. It is the only one that had never been settled, but had been used by the Spanish Government as a penal settlement. It was in reality a wilderness, the title to the most of the land being in the name of a few Spaniards who lived elsewhere. These owners were bought out by the settlers, 90 per cent of the land passing into their hands. Had this island never passed under the control of the Cuban government, it is a safe estimate to say that today there would be 50,000 instead of

1,000 Americans living in this, one of the most pleasant, wholesome and fertile islands of the West Indies.

These American settlers many of them have now been in the island for over 20 years have kept the American faith. Today, notwithstanding the adversities of 20 years under an alien flag, the island is yet American. If given the chance under American government the rapid development of the colony would equal that of California in its early days—a development made possible because these settlers have blazed the way; they have prepared the ground.

South of Cuba are the West Indies—a different world from ours, with different manners, customs and language, save in the English islands. Spain, England, France and Holland for centuries fought and planned and strove for the possession of those islands; Spain, after having left the impress of her civilization on the most of these islands, was driven out by American bayonets. Holland was driven out by England, and the remaining two are yet in control of many of the islands. Not an island in the entire chain of islands, save the Isle of Pines, but was colonized by one or the other of these powers. Most of them are thickly populated and all are hoary with a civilization much older than ours. Fate or a higher power must have left the fairest one of these islands a wilderness, that in the fullness of a divine plan the sons of this mighty republic without the handicap of others' mismanagement could put the clear cut stamp of theirs, the highest type of civilization, on the wilderness they have conquered on the edge of the Caribbean sea and south of the Cuban coast.

That an American can live and work in the tropics these colonists have proved. That Americans do not lose their conception of government and all else that is truly American, they have and are yet demonstrating in their insistence upon not becoming a second "lost colony" in the not blending their lives, thoughts and ways of living into the ways of those who by some strange turn of the wheel of fate for a score of years have controlled them politically.

It is interesting in this day to speculate, after the lapse of centuries, as to the causes of the disappearing of that first English colony on the coast of North Carolina. In reality there need be no speculation. A young colony is but an infant of the parent stock, and an infant left to itself, not protected and guided by the parent, will perish or else never develop. We can imagine these abandoned Englishmen, gazing over the waters, thinking of, praying for the sight of a rescuing sail, their hearts growing sick with prolonged waiting. Then a time came when hope (for hope is not eternal) died in their breasts and they disappeared. Did they perish in the wilderness or in the waters? Did they disappear among the surrounding savages, blending their blood with that of the red men? To us it is an unsolved mystery. To those who have lived since their time they are the "lost colony."

Will some future historian tell of an American colony that disappeared in a West India island; write of an island peopled with a quarter of a million inhabitants;

Report of County Quarantine Officer.

Marshall, N. C., Jan. 9, 1924

During the year 1923 I had reported to me the following: 629 cases of measles. 34 cases whooping cough. 21 cases diphtheria. 2 cases chicken pox. 5 cases venereal disease. 9 cases scarlet fever. 5 cases typhoid fever.

Making a total of 705 cases of communicable disease, which we have had in Madison county in one year, all of these had placards mailed to them and were due to have been under quarantine, several instances have been reported to me where some one was peeved or hurt because they were quarantined. Friends we must keep control of the diseases and this is all the way we can do it.

I am fully persuaded that not more than half the measles and not one-tenth of the whooping cough were ever reported. It is an absolute violation of the Public Health Law of North Carolina to fail to report these diseases, if a physician is called then he will do it, if you have no doctor with yours then it is up to the head of the house to see to it that they are reported.

Don't violate the law, report all your cases and then try to observe your quarantine regulations. Thus we will have better health. Lets all pull together for 1924.

Sincerely,
W. A. SAMS, M. D.
County Quarantine Officer,
Madison County.

Memorable Words

These heroes are dead. They died for liberty—they died for us. They are at rest. They sleep in the land they made free, under the flag they rendered stainless, under the solemn pines, the sad hemlocks, the tearful willows and the embracing vines. They sleep beneath the shadows of the clouds, careless alike of sunshine or of storm, each in the windowless palace of rest. Earth may run red with other wars; they are at peace. In the midst of battle, in the roar of conflict, they found the serenity of death. I have one sentiment for soldiers living and dead. Cheers for the living; tears for the dead.—Robert G. Ingersoll

tell of their manners and customs, of the resources of their island and that had and American colony planted in this island succeeded he would be telling of American customs and of American people in his description? These forsaken Englishmen on the coast of North Carolina watched over the waters in vain. Help came, but it was too late. Today, just as they watched and waited, down there on that tropical island, Americans, just the same kind of folks as are you and I, are watching for the papers from the States, waiting for news that will tell them the folks at home have not forgotten them, that they are remembered and their waiting and watching and labor and hardships were not in vain. They are not to be America's second "lost colony."

Cullowhee State Normal Opens

Cullowhee, N. C., January 4th.—The Spring term at the Cullowhee State Normal opened Wednesday, January 2nd, with many new pupils entering both the Normal and High School Departments. The exact enrollment cannot be given at this time as students are still coming in. Only four boarding students attending the Fall term have failed to return all of whom have either written or telegraphed that they are delayed by illness and would arrive this week.

President Hunter is pleased with the outlook. He informed the correspondent today that every mail brings applications and inquiries regarding the Spring and Summer quarters. "It is doubtful," he said, "if we can accommodate all who wish to come, even with the additional forty five rooms at the Moore Building which will be available at that time."

Cullowhee has been selected by Supt. A. T. Allen, of the Department of Public Education, as one of the eight state summer schools of North Carolina. The number of Subjects for each term has been reduced and a definite course of training will be offered.

New Year Thoughts For The Hog Grower

Raleigh, N. C. January.—Pork production in North Carolina can be made more profitable in North Carolina than it ever was in the Corn Belt believes W. W. Shay, swine extension specialist for the State College and Department of Agriculture, if the swine growers will give more attention to their animals, proper care to the feeding and watch the marketing trend.

Mr. Shay says that it is old stuff to tell about how to handle hogs properly but at the New Year it is worth repeating. He says, "Every good farmer knows that he should feed his brood sows a heavy protein food with the corn and that a portion of the brood sows ration should come from such animal food as tankage, fish meal or milk. He knows also that he should provide the sow with clean, dry sleeping quarters for her and the newly farrowed pigs."

"Long coarse bedding is not suited for young pigs because they get tangled up and when the sow lies down, the pigs are unable to get out of her way and are crushed. The pig needs a dry bed. When in a dry bed and lying against his mother, he can stand cold weather but a damp bed is dangerous and a cold draught is almost certain death."

"The good farmer also knows that dirty food leads to digestive troubles and that muddy, filthy yards make wet beds and dirty troughs. It is also well known that it does not pay to carry more pigs than there is feed for. If a man has feed for only 20 pigs and keeps 40, when the 20 would have weighed 4,000 pounds and been ready to sell, the 40 would weigh less than 4,000 and hard to sell."

"All of these are some of the things to which the swine grower must give attention during the coming year to make money with his hog."

Miss Pauline Ramsey, returned to Asheville Tuesday to resume her studies at St. George's.