

SPORTS AFIELD

By Ted Keating

The dove is the only game bird that breeds in every state of the United States. Yet our leading conservationists are alarmed for fear that it might become extinct. The dove population is dwindling away in a rather alarming manner. Disease and bad weather have claimed many but foremost is the scant food supply.

So it is good news that the U. S. Soil Conservation Service has announced a new dove food that might well be their salvation. It is the very common pokeberry. Doves do not eat insects; they do not eat green foods; they will not eat bicolor lespedeza, the new quail food. Pokeberry is the only field perennial eaten by doves. And it grows from Florida to Texas, from Minnesota to New England.

According to SCS biologist, Verne E. Davidson, once established it can be maintained year after year indefinitely. A number of other wildlife species eat the pokeberry fruit in summer and fall. Rabbits, opossums, foxes, mockingbirds and many other fruit-eating birds use the juicy berries; but only the pulp and juice are digested. The

shiny black seeds pass through in the droppings. Doves, and incidentally bobwhites, eat the seeds after the fruits have dried and will eat the seeds in droppings. Pokeberry can be established by transplanting crowns but it is more practical to grow it from seed. There is no commercial supply of seed available as yet; but anyone who wants to grow pokeberry can do so by collecting the ripe berries and following directions put out by the Soil Conservation Service.

I've had people tell me "You can't get people to plant pokeberry. They've been destroying the stuff all their lives." But farmers and sportsmen are learning. They fought it when they knew it only as a weed. They will plant it when they know it as a savior of doves. Pokeberry has value to many kinds of American wildlife—but particularly to the mourning dove. This is another milestone in our search for a plant of high value to each species of American game. Nature alone cannot produce enough food for the game we want. We must feed two doves where there is scarcely food enough for one now.

to the church and much enjoyed by the speaker.

HAYSEED

By UNCLE SAM

We had hoped to get in some fishing while visiting in Pamlico County but instead of fishing we assisted our friend and one time room mate Rev. T. E. Maness in evangelistic services at Hobucken. We would not know where to go to find a better people than those living in Hobucken.

It was indeed a pleasure to be honored with the privilege of speaking each evening in Rev. Maness' church. The services were well attended throughout the entire meeting. While there we had the privilege of visiting in a number of homes some of these families were unable to attend the services.

The first Sunday of the meeting the District Superintendent held Quarters Conference and also preached. There was picnic dinner served on the church grounds. The afternoon was given over entirely to singing. Many singers were present from various churches. The pastor from the Free Will Baptist Church of Lowlands presided over this service.

On the last Sunday afternoon a baptismal service was held at Buford's Point and fifteen were baptized and received into church membership. Five others were received into membership elsewhere. The meeting was a profitable one.

PMA Notes

County Committee Regular Meeting Date - The County Committee have regular meetings the first Tuesday of each month. If you know of any producers who wish to meet with the County Committee they may do so at this time.

Farm Safety Week July 20-26 "It is ironic that man should invent machinery to liberate himself and then get caught in the gear." This means that our attitude toward farm safety has not kept pace with our ability to design machines. I urge all farm residents to observe National Farm Safety Week—July 20-26 — by resolving now to adopt right attitudes toward safety."

Charles F. Brannan Secretary of Agriculture.

No Acreage Allotments, No Marketing Quotas On 1933 Crop Wheat Secretary Brannan announced

The Fireworks Are Not Over Yet



Test Your Intelligence

- Score 10 points for each correct answer in the first six questions
1. The Hanging Gardens, one of the seven wonders of the ancient world, were in: -Greece -Egypt -Babylon -Carthage
2. The capital of Albania is: -Sofia -Tirana -Bucharest -Durazzo
3. The famous "Cross of Gold" political convention speech was made by: -Al Smith -Eugene Debs -Clarence Darrow -William Jennings Bryan
4. In baseball a "balk" can be committed only by a: -pitcher -catcher -outfielder -manager
5. The second president of the United States was: -Thomas Jefferson -James Madison -John Adams -James Monroe
6. The state of Georgia is famous for its large forests of: -maple -pine -oak -ash
7. Listed below are four states and opposite them, jumbled up, a description of the men for whom they were named. Match them, scoring 10 points for each correct answer.
(A) Louisiana -British duke
(B) Georgia -Famous Quaker
(C) New York -British king
(D) Pennsylvania -French king

Total your points. A score of 0-20 is poor; 30-60, average; 70-80, superior; 90-100, very superior. (Answers On Theatre Page)

WEEKLY CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for horizontal and vertical words. Includes a small portrait of a man.

WASHING GLOVES Fabric: Do not soak colored fabric gloves. Rub soiled spots with soapy fingertips or a brush. Wash in lukewarm suds. Pat gloves in a Turkish towel, ease them into shape and dry. Leather: Check labels to make sure the gloves are washable. If leather gloves have ever been dry cleaned, do not attempt washing them. Never soak. To remove spots rub with soapy finger tips or brush. Use lukewarm water and a good soap flake. Colored leather gloves run a little in the first washing—they all do. Thorough cleaning and rinsing will prevent streaking. Add enough soap flakes to make a light suds in the last rinse of leather-gloves. Pat gloves in a Turkish towel, blow into them to shape, and dry away from heat. When almost dry, finger press the gloves by working the leather between your fingers to restore softness. If gloves have dried stiff, roll in damp towel for a few minutes to dampen, then finger press.

your front? That's your soft muscles lightening. Do forward bends; then with hands on hips, twist upper part of body far to the right, now to the left. Twist hard. To get rid of shoulder slouch and exaggerated rear, press heels, hips, shoulders, head against wall—then try to make the small of your back touch too. Keep trying.

J. C. Merritt J. C. Merritt, 59, died early Thursday morning June 28th at his home in Warsaw following a heart attack. Funeral services were held Sunday at 4 p. m. at the Quinn McGowan Funeral Home. Burial was in Pinecrest Cemetery. Surviving are his wife, the former Bessie Brown; two daughters, Mrs. Herman Gore of Beaufort and Mrs. Warren Fretter of Yonkers, N. Y.; two sons, Norwood of Warsaw and Maynard of Chincapin.

TYNDALL FUNERAL HOME IN MOUNT OLIVE PHONE 2363 Home of Wayne-Duplin Burial Association Funeral Directors - Embalmers Ambulance Service Day or Night

Advertisement for Ellis Motor Sales featuring a cartoon character and text: 'DON'T TAKE ON SO SUNNY A BODY AND FENDER JOB WILL FIX IT LIKE NEW! We'll Fix It Like New'.

Our body and fender service is complete in every respect. No job is too big or too small for us to handle. If your car needs dents removed, wheel or body alignment, repainting, let us do the job. We can make it look like new again and at a price that is right. Ellis Motor Sales PONTIAC CARS - GMC TRUCKS SALES & SERVICE MT. OLIVE, N. C.

Reflections

There's much to be said for doing things impulsively every now and then, without careful deliberation. It keeps us from getting too set in our ways, so rigid in our routine that we can't act unless we have well-laid plans and schedules. We don't build up great expectations either, and consequently are not disappointed when the realization does not measure up to the anticipation. On the spur of the moment, I decided to go to Maine for our Times holiday to have one more swim in cool blue water, one good night's sleep under blankets. I did not foresee how miserable the trip would be—it took me more than 29 hours to get there—nor did I remember that Maine can be hot and humid. The water was cool anyway.

I was greatly impressed again with the extraordinary courtesy of the Atlantic Coast Line employees—especially by contrast to the supercilious attitude of railway employees of other lines. E. D. Lashley and A. D. Davis of the Warsaw office went to no end of trouble to arrange the complicated connections, saw that I was not disturbed by the conductor in Goldboro who had charge of the Pullman tickets, and acted as if they enjoyed doing it. But after I left Washington and in New York and in New England? The motto of those employees of our so-called great railroads seems to be that of the late William H. Vanderbilt, "The public be damned." The arrogance of public servants continues to astonish me—and I intend to write full details of the annoyances and indignities I saw inflicted not only on me but many other travelers to the companies concerned.

As the Colonial Express approached Philadelphia, on this July 3rd, I thought of all the excitement there must have been in Philadelphia on that day 176 years ago when the colonists declared their independence from the immortal document that Thomas Jefferson wrote. And I thought of Ben Franklin who revised part of it—changing the words "sacred and inviolable" to the more emphatic self-evident. He must have been quite an editor. He wrote one of the most delightful epitaphs I have read for his own tombstone.

The Body of B. Franklin, Printer, (Like the Cover of an old Book, Its contents torn out, And strip of its Lettering and Gilding) Lies here, Food for Worms. But the Work shall not be lost; For it will, (as he believ'd) appear once more, In a new and more elegant Edition Revised and corrected by the Author.

On the train I met a girl from Asheville who teaches at William Wood College in Missouri. She was traveling to Boston to meet some friends with whom she was driving to Mexico City—last year they had gone to Europe, rented a car for three months and had seen many parts of the Continent off the beaten track. New England was new to her but she was charmed by the azure sky and water of the Connecticut and Rhode Island Coast, the yachts that are so prevalent there, the graceful sail boats all along the Sound. Yes, it is lovely country—in summer. It was good to see rocks again—ledges covered with bayberries, grey granite outcroppings house high instead of only sand. There is something solid and unchanging about the rock-bound coast that is reassuring. And with all the people I talked to great interest in the convention this week—varying opinions about the candidates and their chances of nomination, predictions that if Taft were nominated, Truman would run, that this deal or that one would be arranged. Politics is a fascinating business—and we are apt to use the term synonymously with corruption—not at all the same thing. There are honest politicians—most of them are. But a few have brought discredit to the whole.

It's a healthy sign when interest in politics runs at the fever pitch it is sure to this week. Almost I wish we had television. I did see and hear a few candidates and their supporters while I was away—and I am more than ever convinced that no where does insincerity show up more clearly than on television—and smart remarks can sound so shallow when the boys try to duck a pertinent question—as they did when I saw them on 'Meet The Press'. That is a good program.

The convention reminds me of a story I read in True. Seems that in the Republican state of Colorado, three members of the State Legislature proposed that a memorial be erected in the Denver capital honoring Alfred Packer, a celebrated Colorado cannibal who was sentenced by Judge M. B. Gerry in 1873 for killing and eating five people.

Judge Gerry's words at the long-ago trial were said to be: "They was seven Democrats in Hinsdale County, but you— you voracious, man-eating beast—you ate five of them, and I therefore order you hung by the neck until you are dead." The proposed 25-cent gold plaque to Packer would record in part—"It is fitting and proper that citizens who have made substantial and lasting contributions to the welfare of this state should be suitably remembered."

From Boston to Augusta is a long and rough trip any time, and the eve of Independence day the trains are so crowded that you often can't find a seat. My connection was so close that I had no time for dinner, and the Boston and Maine carried no diner on the late train. A delightful young couple from Providence, the recently married Alan LeGloach, shared some cookies with me, and exchanged ideas and such until they got off in Brunswick. They made the trip pleasant and interesting—I always find it stimulating to talk with young people. They are alert and honest and aware—which makes them such good company.

It was hot and humid when I got to my home in Maine long after midnight—not so hot by thirty degrees as much of our June weather, but very hot for Maine. The water did not disappoint me, though. That granite-rimmed sparkling blue lake is what Maine has always meant to me—it compensates for all the inconveniences, the black flies and mosquitos, the bad roads, and the hard work involved in keeping a house there. The lake is invigorating, refreshing, and beautiful. I shall miss it and all the friends of my childhood who grew up there summers with me with whom I learned to paddle and sail—many of them are there now, and have been coming to the lake as long as I have—and their children have loved it as much as my own children—generations of us have it in our blood. Perhaps we have to be away from it to appreciate it, or to realize that our roots being in that glacial water makes us aquatic plants of a sort.

For a friend of mine who asked me to quote some Robert Browning for her, these lines from his Paracelsus, part I: "I go to prove my soul! I see my way as birds their trackless way. I shall arrive! what time, what circuit first, I ask not; but unless God send his hall Or blinding fire—balls, sleet or stifling snow, In some time, his good time, I shall arrive: He guides me and the bird. In his good time!" —Helen Caldwell Cushman

When BUILDING, REMODELING, or REPAIRING SEE US FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

Advertisement for John Hall Lumber Co. featuring text: 'GET YOUR PROTECTION EARLY FOR NAIL INSURANCE TOBACCO BARN INSURANCE PACK HOUSE INSURANCE ROUGH and DRESSED -All Kinds Moulding and Trim- TELEPHONE 2342 For Free Delivery—Prompt Service John Hall Lumber Co.'

Advertisement for A. C. Hall Hdwe. Co. featuring text: 'WE CAN FURNISH YOU ANY SIZE Flues FOR WOOD OR OIL BURNERS COME IN AND SEE OUR L & H AND NEW PERFECTION ELECTRIC RANGES PERFECTION & SERVEL REFRIGERATORS ALL AT 10 Per Cent BELOW COST A. C. Hall Hdwe. Co. WALLACE'

Advertisement for General Finance Co. featuring text: 'AUTO LOANS \$50 Up QUICK SERVICE PRE-WAR MODELS CONSIDERED GENERAL FINANCE Co. BUFUS KING HOTEL BLDG. CLINTON, N. C. Mailing Address Box 519 Clinton, N. C.'

Advertisement for The Duplin Times featuring text: 'THE DUPLIN TIMES Published each Thursday in Kenesawville, N. C., County Seat of DUPLIN COUNTY Editorial, business office and printing plant, Kenesawville, N. C. J. ROBERT GRANT, EDITOR - OWNER Entered At The Post Office, Kenesawville, N. C. as second class matter. TELEPHONE—Kenesawville, Day 224-4—Night 215-4 SUBSCRIPTION RATES: \$2.00 per year in Duplin, Lenoir, Jones, Onslow, Pender, Sampson and Wayne counties; \$4.00 per year outside this area in North Carolina and \$5.00 per year elsewhere. Advertising rates furnished on request. A Duplin County Journal devoted to the religious, educational, economic and agricultural development of Duplin County. NATIONAL EDITORIAL'

County C. R. O. P. Organized The Reverend C. Herman Trueblood, Area Assistant of the Christian Rural Overseas Program (CROP) with the State Director of the organization, the Reverend Carl R. Key of Durham, presided at the first meeting for Duplin County on Monday night. Plans were discussed for the organization, and names were submitted for the officers to head the group which will be announced later. CROP is the American farmer's voluntary Christian effort in practical statesmanship—it gives rural people an opportunity to share with the world's needy out of their own farm produce. Further plans will be released soon.

1933 ACP Gets Under Way At the district meetings now being held the operating procedure for the 1933 ACP is being discussed in detail in addition to plans for the flue-cured referendum, performance work, grain storage, crop insurance and county administrative problems. The ACP operating procedure for 1933 is very different from the Program in previous years. The committee and office force in every county need to make a very careful study of the procedure in order that they can explain it to farmers in the county, particularly with respect to the prior approval of practices and the conditional approval of practices. A farmer who has received conditional approval of a practice cannot share in the unused funds in the county unless he has carried out the approved practices. Conditional approvals cannot be made on all practices and the total of conditional approvals should equal the estimated unused funds in the county allocation.

Tobacco Crop Insurance Notice of loss or damage. If a loss under the Contract is probable, notice shall be given the Corporation at the County Office immediately after any material damage to the insured crop. Committeemen should inform all insured producers in their communities to notify the County Office when they have any damage to their tobacco crop. If they have not filled out the acreage report at the County Office, please remind them to do so at once. Secretary of Agriculture Brannan has announced that there will be no acreage allotments and no marketing quotas on 1933 crop wheat.

Meat production in the United States under Federal inspection for the week ending May 31 was estimated at 258 million pounds. CHICK CHATS Keep Informed On Poultry Matters With new developments constantly coming out the poultry scene, the modern-day poultryman is almost compelled to keep up with his reading and attend as many poultry meetings as possible. This may sound like a big task, especially with the many duties that the average poultry-raiser has today, but successful operators will testify to the importance of such activities. A lack of knowledge, an ignorance of poultry facts, is a severe handicap to the poultryman. Depending on such a handicap he decreases his farm's efficiency rather than increases it. By staying out on new and better ways of carrying on his poultry operations, he derives himself of extra poultry profits. In many cases, consequently, losses result from the poultry

Advertisement for Chick Chats featuring text: 'Keep Informed On Poultry Matters With new developments constantly coming out the poultry scene, the modern-day poultryman is almost compelled to keep up with his reading and attend as many poultry meetings as possible. This may sound like a big task, especially with the many duties that the average poultry-raiser has today, but successful operators will testify to the importance of such activities. A lack of knowledge, an ignorance of poultry facts, is a severe handicap to the poultryman. Depending on such a handicap he decreases his farm's efficiency rather than increases it. By staying out on new and better ways of carrying on his poultry operations, he derives himself of extra poultry profits. In many cases, consequently, losses result from the poultry'