

WILLIAMSTON LOCALS

Mrs. J. J. Staton, Mrs. F. M. Dunstan and father Clark, attended services in Farmville last week.

Don't forget the Thanksgiving dance.

Mr. Bryant Carstarphen left for the hospital in Richmond Saturday morning.

Mr. Hugh Horton attended Court in Plymouth Friday.

Those attending the dance in Tarboro Friday night in honor of the State College and Carolina football teams were Misses Martha and Elizabeth Hassell, Martha C. Crawford, Anne Elizabeth Nowell and Gladys Mizell and Messrs. Dick Taylor, Leonard Mobley, Lyman and Mariot Britt.

Mr. Jack Peele of Plymouth visited Miss Myrtle Wynne Sunday evening. Quite a number of Windsor boys were in town Sunday and Sunday night.

Misses Myrtle Wynne and Anne Elizabeth Nowell and Mr. Leonard Mobley attended the fair in Greenville Thursday night.

Miss Margaret Everett is visiting friends in Norfolk.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Gurgans motored to Washington Sunday.

Miss Alta Proctor has returned to her home in Baltimore, Md., after spending the summer with Mrs. Buras Critcher.

Mr. and Mrs. Luke Lamb of Raleigh spent last week with Mrs. Lamb's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wynne.

Mr. William Hawthorne of Blackstone, Va., spent Saturday in town.

Miss Martha Simmons Mizell was in Tarboro last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Gaskins of Windsor and Mr. Goodwin Gaskins of Rocky Mount spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Dunstan.

We are glad to learn that Miss Nellie Wynne has returned from the hospital.

We invite all our Hertford County friends over to see the new bride. Williamston welcomes friends on both business and pleasure trips.

Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Sawyer of Windsor attended services at the Episcopal church here Sunday morning.

Mr. Julius Purvis motored to Scotland Neck Sunday night.

Misses Martha Cotton Crawford and Martha Slade Hassell have returned after visiting friends in Tarboro.

Mr. Jack Ward of Rocky Mount visited friends in this city Sunday.

Miss Mary Cooke is spending the week in Wake Forest.

Misses Elizabeth Hassell, Anne E. Nowell and Gladys Mizelle and Messrs. Lyman Britt, Hugh B. Anderson and Leonard Mobley motored to Windsor Monday.

Mr. Don Lassiter has just returned from Aulander after spending the week-end at home.

Miss Freda Orleans of Winston-Salem is visiting Miss Laura Orleans on Church street.

Mr. W. R. Orleans returned home after spending the summer in New York City.

Mrs. W. R. Liverman spent the week-end in Aulander.

COLLEGE OBSERVES ARMISTICE DAY

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. Dora Curtis of Ahoskie last week.

Miss Annie Dozier and Miss Nannie Pritchard of Elizabeth City, motored to their home for the week-end.

Miss Ruby Horner spent the week-end with her parents in Gatesville.

Misses Ruth and Lucille Holloman spent part of last week with their father in Victoria, Va.

Miss Ella Mae Parker visited her parents in Mapleton last week.

Miss Jessie Marie Parker spent the week-end with her parents last week.

Mr. Arthur Padgett of Elizabeth City was a visitor at the college on last Sunday.

Misses Irma and Sarah Vaughan visited their parents in Franklin, Va. last week.

Miss Mary Edith Cobb spent last week-end with her parents in Franklin, Va.

Miss Willie Mae Horton of Ahoskie, spent the week-end with her parents.

Misses Christie, Mary and Winnie Whitley visited their parents last week-end, in Como.

Misses Emma Riddick and Nancy Parker were the guests of Mrs. E. B. Vaughan for the past week-end.

Mrs. E. B. Vaughan entertained the following members of the faculty on Monday night; Misses Robinson, Caldwell, Booth and Sarah Hughes White.

Misses Elizabeth Turnley, Mattie Macon Norman and Wilma Durham will leave Friday for Menola where they will visit Miss Janie Parker.

Misses Mary Spruill and Rosalie Toller spent the week-end with Miss Christie Whitley.

Misses Vida and Iola Bryant spent the week-end with their parents in Woodland.

The Father's Custody

By JUSTIN WENTWOOD

"By the order of the court the child was given into the custody of the father."

It was six years since Marion had read those words in the newspaper, and she had smiled bitterly at them. As if she wanted little Elaine. She was not the maternal type of woman, and was quite frank about it. She wanted a good time with Jim. They had had a hard struggle. He was only a clerk, he had neglected her, and Dan had come along with his roadster, and—

Well, there had been that night at the roadhouse, and the one irrevocable step, and—Marion had written Jim that she was never coming back. Dan had not followed the traditional path; he had been more and more devoted to her, and when he died he left her ninety thousand dollars.

As she stood outside Jim's house she thought how strangely ironical the situation was. Jim had divorced her—and here was Jim, still struggling along on forty a week, or thereabouts, to judge from the appearance of the place; and here was she, who should have been in poverty and humiliation, with her fine house in Seabury, and standing there in her expensive furs, wondering whether, because she had always had a sort of tenderness for Jim, she should offer to take him into her life again.

It was decidedly ironical, and the proper situation reversed in such a deadly manner for moralists.

And she wondered as she stood there who had been the more to blame, she or Jim. She had always suspected that there was another woman in the case. And she had loved Jim.

It was odd, but in a way she loved him still.

She went nearer to the door, for it was very dark, and there was no fear of discovery. Then she saw Jim in the lighted parlor, and a woman near him—Janet Sylvester!

All her old suspicions were confirmed! So Jim was carrying on with Janet—living with her, evidently, openly, as if they were married. For Janet had a husband in Utica.

Then her heart beat a little more quickly as she saw a little girl enter the room, and heard Janet's scolding voice:

"Come here, you child! Didn't I tell you to go to bed?"

"Yes, but—"

"Yes, who?"

The child remained stubbornly silent.

"Yes, mother!"

"I won't say it. You aren't my mother. My mother's in heaven!"

"You will say it! Now then! Well, I'll have to teach you, will I?"

The sound of a blow. A whimper.

"Now, then!"

The child remained silent, save for a slight, restrained sobbing. There were more blows, scolding. "Jim, that child's will's got to be broken. Why don't you do something?"

"Oh, I don't know," said Jim lazily.

"I wish you'd beat the kid somewhere else, Janet."

"You'll say it?"

"I won't say it—not if you was to kill me!"

Marion set her teeth hard as she listened at the door. A new sense of motherhood was dawning in her. And with it there came a startling discovery. It was the trinity of father, mother and child that would have made life and home complete for her. It was because Jim had never really cared for little Elaine that she had grown callous, gone out with Dan.

Now a furious resentment against the man and the woman, against the past, stirred in her. And she clenched her fists as she listened to the drawn-out conflict between the woman and the child—her child.

"You stubborn little thing, I'll break your will yet!" said Janet. "Now go to bed."

With a catch of her breath the child ran from the room.

At the same time the hall door opened softly. Elaine saw the furred figure standing upon the threshold, the beckoning hand. She ran toward it, and something impelled her to fling her arms about the woman's neck.

Marion drew her out into the street and softly closed the door. She clutched the sobbing little figure to her breast, trying to quell the spasmodic sobbing.

"There, there, don't cry, honey!"

"Oh, they hate me, and I won't call her my mother, 'cos she isn't. My mother's dead."

"Not dead, honey, but here—here!" Marion opened her fur coat and drew the child inside. "She's come for you, dear—to take you away. Will you come with me?"

They hurried down the street together, far from the house, Marion clutching Elaine's hand tightly, and feeling a happiness that she had never known before. It was all clear as crystal now, and if the past was justified, the future was made perfect.

SUPERB FASHION REVUE SHOWN IN "NICE PEOPLE"

All American Costumes From Pilgrim Days to the Present Worn in William de Mille's Big Production

A revue of American fashions from the days of the Pilgrims to the present! This is one of the distinctive pictorial features of William de Mille's Paramount production of "Nice People," which will be seen at the RICHARD THEATRE, MONDAY and TUESDAY, November 20th and 21st.

The occasion is a Fourth of July masquerade ball and the guests appear wearing costumes reminiscent of every important period of American history. No two costumes are alike. Colonial grand dames, maids of the first-revolutionary period, Civil War beauties and dozens of other types are presented with their masculine counterparts.

Julia Faye, in the role of the hostess, is gowned as Columbia. Bebe Daniels, charming in the huge skirted gown of 1840, and Conrad Nagel as an early Colonial cavalier, are the other principals of this episode.

Wallace Reid, who is the other member of the quartet of principals in the all-star cast of "Nice People," does not appear in this sequence of scenes.

The introduction of this masque ball is an original idea for which William de Mille and Clara Beranger, who adopted the story from Rachel Crothers' play, are the sponsors. In most other important respects, the Paramount screen adaption follows the original play closely.

BETHLEHEM NEWS

There will be services at Bethlehem Saturday and Sunday.

The Betterment of Bethlehem met last Friday at Mrs. Jernigan's with Miss Myrtle Swindell.

Mr. J. N. Wiggins is ill at his home near Bethlehem.

Little Raleigh White is quite sick at the home of Mrs. S. J. Hill near Bethlehem.

Mr. Frank Greene is sick at his home near Montgomery Mill.

Mr. Daniel Lowe went to Suffolk last Thursday to attend a land sale.

Your Interest Ceases

DECEMBER 15, 1922

If you are a holder of any 4 3-4 per cent Victory notes which have the letters A, B, C, D, E, or F, prefixed to their serial numbers, they will cease to draw interest on December 15, at which time they are called for redemption.

But you may avoid loss of interest on the money so invested by bringing your notes to us for collection. Leave them here any time before December 15, and on that day we'll credit your savings account with their full face value plus accrued interest.

If you prefer we will remit to any place designated by you, or will help you to reinvest the proceeds in some other security equally attractive as to safety and interest return.

This service we extend gladly and without charge to customers and non-customers alike.

Farmers-Atlantic Bank

AHOSKIE, N. C.

TELLING THE PUBLIC

That is the Mission of Advertising

Your shelves may be loaded down with merchandise products, but to move the goods—to make a turnover---the buying public must know it---the folks must know before they buy.

The HERALD Tells Them

To reach the largest number of buyers in Hertford County, and to make your advertising worth something to you, use the

HERTFORD COUNTY HERALD

AHOSKIE, N. C.

Ingalls on Immortality.
Every man is the center of a circle whose fatal circumference he cannot pass. Within its narrow confines he is potential, beyond it he perishes; and if immortality is a splendid but delusive dream, if the incompleteness of every career, even the longest and most fortunate, be not supplemented and perfected after its termination here, then he who dreads to die should fear to live, for life is a tragedy more desolate and inexplicable than death.—John James Ingalls.