

Teachers With High Training on Increase

Raleigh, Aug. 13.—Teachers with high scholastic training tend to increase, while those with the least training tend to decrease, according to State School Facts, publication of the Department of Public Instruction.

In 1921-22, that paper points out, approximately 15 per cent of the white teachers and 2.5 per cent of the colored teachers were college graduates. In 1929-30 the percentage of white teachers with four years standard college training had increased to 42.4, and the percentage of colored teachers with this amount of training to 12.1.

The percentage of teachers with three years of college training, the paper shows, increased from 5.8 in 1921-22 to 21.1 in 1929-30 for the white race, and from .8 in 1921-22 to 19.5 in 1929-30 for the colored race.

White teachers with two years of college training had decreased during this period from 17.4 per cent to 14.4 per cent, whereas colored teachers slightly increased from 11.4 per cent to 12.4 per cent. The one-year college training white teachers increased in percentage from 5.8 in 1921-22 to 16.2 in 1928-29. Last year, 1929-30, there was a decreased in this type of teacher. The percentage of colored teachers of this type increased from 1.5 in 1921-22 to 17.9 in 1929-30.

The percentage of teachers with training below college level show a decided tendency to decrease. In 1921-22 more than 50 per cent of all white teachers and over 80 per cent of all colored teachers had no college training. In 1929-30 only 7.5 per cent of the white teachers employed and 38.1 per cent of the colored teachers were in this class.

VERSES OF POETRY

(Written for Mrs. J. M. McLaughlin by Miss Nannie Harris, Macon, N. C.)

Sister dear has gone and left us.
Left us for her home above,
And our hearts are sad and lonely,
Longing for one we loved.

But she has gone to be with Jesus
In His happy home to dwell,
And the beauty of His mansions
Mortal tongues can never tell.

When Death came, he found her ready,
With her lamp all trimmed and bright;
Now she is safe beyond death's partals,
Crowned with glory, robed in white.

We can see her dear hands beckoning
As she calls from glory's heights,
"Dear ones, won't you meet me
In a land where comes no night?"

May God bless her dear companion
As he travels on alone,
Be his stay and guide and use him
Till he too shall reach the throne.

"I cannot say, and will not say,
That she is dead; she is just away,
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
She has wandered into an unknown land,

And left us dreaming, how very fair,
It needs must be since she lingers there;
And you—O you! who the wildest years
For the old time step and the glad return.

Think of her faring on, as dear
In the love of there as the love of here,
Think of her still, as the same, I say,
She is not dead—she is just away."

Dusty Rhoades—Madam, I was at the front—

Kind-Hearted-Lady—My poor man. Another victim of that terrible war. Here's a dollar. Now, tell me how you got into these straits.

Dusty—I was going to say, ma'am, that I was at the front door and nobody answered, so I came around to the back. Thanks for the dollar, ma'am.—The Pathfinder.

"What's the matter, old man?" asked Charleappel, as he met an old friend.

"Well, I've been worried lately," replied Mattoessian. "You remember I hired a man to trace my pedigree?"

"Yes," replied Charleappel. "What's the trouble? Hasn't he been successful?"

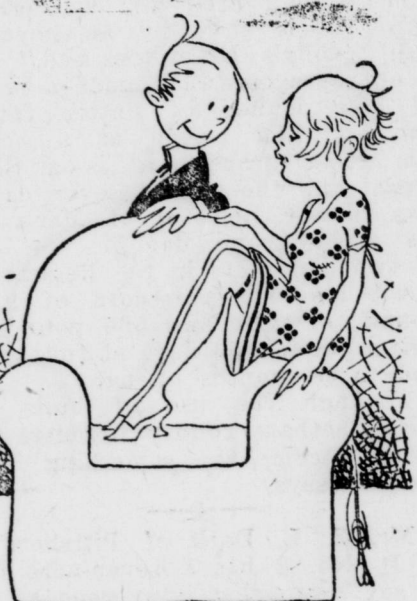
"Successful! I should say he had!" wailed Mattoessian. "I'm having to pay him hush-money."—The Pathfinder.

PRACTICED IT ON HER



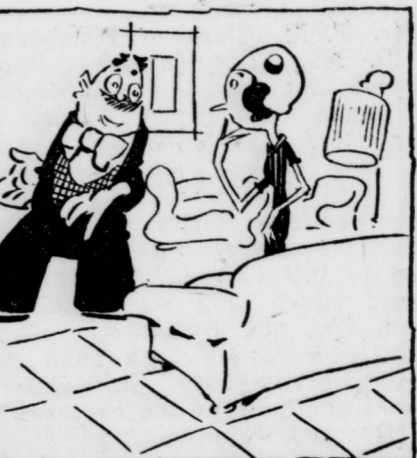
First Stenog—Ada practices the touch system.
Second Stenog—Yes, practices it on me about twice a week.

APPLE SAUCE



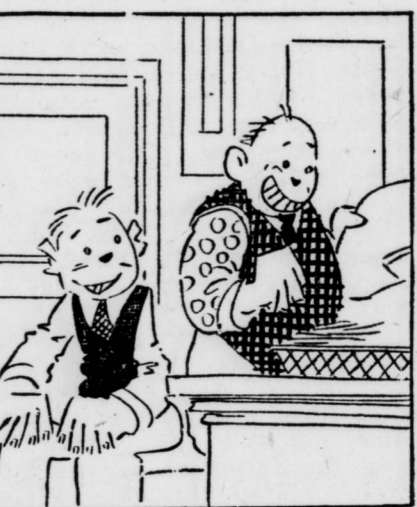
She—Why did we ever marry?
We're entirely different in every way.
He—You flatter me.

YOUNG TWINS



Furniture Salesman—Would you like to see something in twin beds, madam?
Customer—I think not. You see the twins aren't old enough to sleep alone yet!

TERRIBLY DISAPPOINTED



"You say he married for love and was terribly disappointed?"
"Yes; he found his wife hadn't a cent."

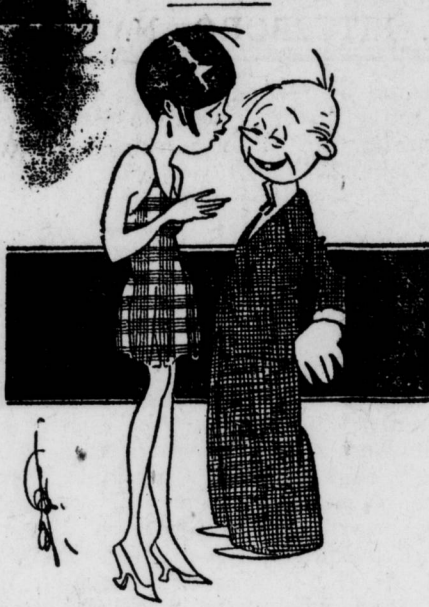
"The time you waste daily is worth money," shouted the fiery orator.

"Then," said an auditor, as he rose from his seat, "I guess I'd better be moseying along."—The Pathfinder.

Owen Moore—I thought you said that Slowpay's word was as good as his bond.

Spendalot—Well, it turned out his bond wasn't any good either.—The Pathfinder.

UNKISSABLE



He—You were just made to kiss.
She—I never saw the fellow yet who could make me.

OUCH!



"Believe me, I'm nobody's fool!"
"Well, all right, have it your own way if you won't accept my proposal."

HIDDEN RICHES



Modern Mother—Tell me, Genevieve, are you keeping something from mother?
Genevieve—Yes, my millionaire boy friend.

BAD LUCK AND WORSE



George—"You heard of Jim's rotten luck? He was nearly drowned, but a girl rescued him." Harry—"Yes; but he had even worse luck later—she married him."

Never scald your lips with another man's porridge.—Irish proverb.

BILL THE BARBER SAYS THE ONLY THING HARDER THAN A DIAMOND IS MAKING THE PAYMENT ON IT

My Favorite Stories

by Irvin S. Cobb

Spoken From the Heart Out
PROBABLY most of the readers are familiar with the story of the negro who worked as an extra at one of the Hollywood studios and who, in the filming of a scene purporting to show an African jungle, was called upon to enter a camouflaged cage containing a performing lion. The prospect did not appeal to the candidate. He demurred at it.

"What's the matter with you?" said the assistant director. "That lion's not going to hurt you. That lion was brought up on milk."

"So wuz I brung up on milk," said the unhappy dardy, "but I eats meat once in awhile now."

Of somewhat more recent vintage is a tale that I heard only the other day. The man who told it to me said it really happened.

At one of the big plants they were making a movie dealing with scriptural times. One scene showed the court of a savage potentate. For the role of the monarch a huge coal-black Afro-American was selected. He made his entrance, scantily garbed in barbaric trappings. For added realism it was decreed that over his shoulders should be draped a live leopard. Just before the animal was brought out of his cage her trainer gave her a shot of morphine to keep her docile and quiet. She was a lady-leopard.

A small negro, newly arrived in California from Texas, was detailed to accompany the giant on his triumphant entry and to fan him with a huge ostrich-plume fan. The costume of this supernumerary consisted of a breech-clout and an ankle bracelet. He took himself and his role very seriously, which, of course, was exactly what the director desired. In advance he was warned that no matter what happened, he must continue to fan the savage king until ordered to leave off. A slip on his part might ruin the whole film.

Midway of the scene the leopard suddenly woke up. Presumably, the dope was dying out in the spotted beast. She emitted a snarl and began to wiggle off her perch upon the big black man's shoulders. With one hand he grabbed her by the neck and held the spitting, squealing creature at arm's length.

There was an instantaneous scateration. The director, the camera men and the supporting members of the cast beat it for places of safety. Only the little dardy held his ground. Mindful of his instructions he continued the fanning operation; but the fan trembled and quivered in his grip and his rolling eyes were focussed on the struggling leopard and out of the corner of his mouth, with all the fervor of which he was capable, he entreated the big negro over and over again in these words:

"Don't cast her aside! That's all I asks you—don't cast her aside!"
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ABANDON FLIGHT

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 13.—Bob Wark, Seattle, and Eddie Brown, Kansas City Monday abandoned their proposed four-stop fight from Tacoma, Wash. to Tokyo, after their plane had been seriously damaged in landing at Ladner airport, near here.

The propeller of their plane, Pacific Era, was smashed and the under carriage badly damaged in landing at Ladner after a few minutes' fight from Vancouver airport. The plane ran into a ditch.

Wark, nursing a slightly injured kee, said the flight would not be continued.

The fliers were forced down here yesterday on a fight from Tacoma.

BADLY NEEDED

Montclair, N. J., Aug. 13.—Henry M. Lacom, who says his home is in New York, appeared before Recorder Henry Strazza Monday, charged with vagrancy. The recorder asked his business or profession.

"I'm a lecturer," said Lacom.

"Where did you lecture last?" asked the recorder.

"Chicago. I lectured all the racketeers and gunmen and as a result of my efforts, they've all closed up."

"That's fine," said the recorder, "I think they need you in Newark."

"Sure," said Lacom, "that's the very place I want to go."

"Thirty days in the Essex county jail at Newark," said the court.

A FATAL MISTAKE

A man wished to buy a Christmas present for his sweetheart and after meditation and consideration, he decided on a pair of gloves as an appropriate gift. As his sister had some shopping to do, he accompanied her. While she was buying some step-ins for herself, he bought the gloves. In delivering the parcels they were mixed up, his sister received the gloves and his sweetheart the step-ins. He followed his present with a letter as follows: "This little token is to remind you of Christmas. I chose them because you have not been in the habit of wearing them out in the evenings. Had it not been for my sister, I would have gotten long ones, with only one button. They are rather delicate color but the lady showed me, a pair she had worn for three weeks and they were not soiled one bit. Oh, how I wished I could put them on you for the first time. No doubt many gentlemen's hands will come in contact with them before I see you again, but hope you will think of me every time you put them on. I had a lady very neat on her. didn't know the exact size but I think I should know better of judging than anyone else. When you put them on the first time, sprinkle a little powder in them and they will slip on much easier. When you remove them, blow your breath in them for they will be damp wearing them for while. Also keep them on while cleaning them as they may shrink. Thinking of the many times I will kiss the back of them when I see you, I remain,

"Yours—"

LAST CHANCE

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LOW PRICES

—to tell you the facts would take too long, so if you want to buy Sport Oxfords, Blond Pumps or White Pumps, call in and ask us to show the shoes, and if you don't find the prices cut to the quick, don't spend

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SANFORD, N. C.

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THE BUDD-PIPER ROOFING CO.

DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA

Back Yard Kronies - Money Went To His Head - by M.B.

DR. N. O'HAIR'S HAIR TONIC

I BETCHA DR. N. O'HAIR IS BALD HIMSELF CAUSE HE'S A MULTI MILLION AIRE.

WELL HE CAME OUT ON TOP DIDN'T HE!

HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT OUT?