

RDNER OPENS C. EXPOSITION

That North Carolina Will One Day Maintain Permanent Exhibit

ND CONCERTS DAILY

May 14.—Predicting the time would come when the Carolina will maintain an industrial products

Governor O. Max formally opened the first Carolina Industrial Exposition with an address in the main hall of the State Fair building yesterday afternoon.

Many Free Features A generous program of free entertainment was offered crowds on opening day of the six day exhibition. Two hour band concerts, beginning at 4 o'clock were given in the stadium, and by the Grand-Bontrest Capitoliains in the exhibit hall. The University also gave a program last

Frank's Rodeo with its team of trick riding fancy lion spinning, and bull riding of wild steers proved a feature for both young and school children, who were present in large numbers yesterday as the management lined the track of the race track where free are given each afternoon at 8 o'clock and each night at 8 o'clock.

Greater Shows with its riding devices, motordrome, games enticing the visitor to skill, pop corn, peanuts, candy with the aroma of eggs, coffee, and other edibles from eating places across the hall are to be found on midway sooner or later visitors to the are sure to wander.

Interesting Exhibits Tobacco manufacturers are well presented with three attractive arranged by the R. J. Reynolds Company, of Winston-Salem, American Tobacco Company, Liggett and Meyers of Durham, attention to these booths in address, Governor Gardner said North Carolina manufactures per cent of the cigarettes made in this country.

from the bale stage to finished product—Camels, in all of manufacture in shown in Reynolds booth, while electric roadway across the hall invites smoker to have a Lucky, and blue and white booth of Liggett and Meyers declares that fields satisfy."

Ice Cream Company has shown to displays and pictures products, an "Illusionette" which flowers change into ice and ice cream into an apple, into an orange, and so on. of the most attractive displays that of the Carolina Power light. Pictures of various large of the company that develop electric power used by the in the State are shown. A map in the center of the discloses the location of these of the company that develop the power lines that extend North and South Carolina. The feature of the display is a This shows the probable which electricity will be in the future. Sometime electric power was successfully by wireless. The exhibit more than tells whether or not transmission of power by wire- feasible.

outbreak of blight in the orchards of Henderson county appearing as if the entire was lost.

Why do you persist in driving antiquated wreck? (muchly married); I spend evenings downtown and that my alibi for not getting home.

Blind Since Her Birth, Woman, 48, Sees World as Land of Wonders

BLIND since birth—48 years—Mrs. Betty Ann Wagoner can now see out of her right eye. In a few days surgeons at Charity hospital, New Orleans, will remove the bandages from her left eye. If the operation on her left eye is as successful as that on the right, the almost miraculous achievement of restoring a totally blind person to full sight will have been completed.

But whether success or failure results from the operation on her left eye, Mrs. Wagoner is happy beyond words. She can now see the birds whose songs she loved. She can see the beauty of landscapes and what were to her the unbelievable inventions that represent the genius of man.

Wants to See Son

But above all, her first desire was to see her son, who is now 19 years old. She thrills at the thought of seeing him within a few days. Her husband has been dead many years.

"I stand now at my window in this hospital," she said, "and see people walking back and forth along the sidewalks. I see automobiles and street cars. I see smoke coming from the chimneys. Oh, how wonderful it all is!

"And when my son learns that I can now see him he will fly to me. What a wonderful thing it will be to see the face of my son. I can hardly wait!"

When first the light came into her long-dead eyes, Mrs. Wagoner began asking questions that only those youngsters still in swaddling clothes ask. Her nurse was her instructor that first day she went to the window after the sight in her right eye had been



Mrs. Betty Ann Wagoner . . . into the light after 48 years of darkness.

restored.

"What's that long-pointed thing over there?" she asked the nurse. She was told it was a church spire. Small things she had felt and had explained to her she knew upon regaining her sight. But the big things were the things of which she was entirely ignorant.

Still Uses Touch

Out of habit over the long years, Mrs. Wagoner, though able to see plainly out of the right eye,

still touches people who come to see her and passes her hand over things as if to identify them by the sense of touch.

She was born in Montgomery, Ala.—blind at birth. After she married she went to Colfax, La., to live. Five months ago she became ill. It was the first time in her life she had not enjoyed good health. She went to New Orleans for treatment at Charity hospital.

Hospital doctors who examined her saw the possibility of restoring her sight. Their examination revealed to them that the muscles of the eyes probably had not atrophied from the years of disuse, so, without holding out to her any guarantee that they would succeed, they told Mrs. Wagoner that if she wished to undergo the operation they might be able to restore her sight.

Mrs. Wagoner consented. The operation was performed.

Ecstasy of Seeing

Several days ago the time had arrived for removing the bandage from the eye that had been operated upon. She will go almost into hysteria as she tells you how she felt when that bandage was removed.

"My doctor! Redeemer of my sight!" she exclaims. "There he stood before me. I could see him plainly. I cannot tell you just how I felt. My heart alone could tell you if you could but read what's there. He was the first human being I saw. And to me he was like someone sanctified, sent by God to save me from everlasting blindness."

Aside from her wish to see her son, her next greatest desire is to learn to read.

HERE - THERE

A column of comment on persons and things seen here and there over the roads of Carolina. By BRODIE JONES

"I would have hit her so hard that her forehead made a print upon the bottom of that slipper"—conversation overhead in passing store on blue Monday.

A PLAY ON ECONOMY

(Characters the sheriff of Warren, deputies and the board of county commissioners.)

R. O. Snipes, deputy, enters the commissioners room through a file of fellows who haven't paid their taxes.

Snipes—Gentlemen, I have captured several stills and I want the pay which your board has guaranteed.

Newell—I know your claim is all right, Mr. Snipes, but Mr. Burroughs is our purchasing agent and general check-up man, and he has had the appendicitis and can't know about the bill. Move we postpone until we investigate. This has got to be an economical administration.

Wall—Second the motion.

Chairman Powell—All in favor of postponement say "I."

A majority of "eyes."

The board returns to routine, passing up for decision until the second week in July several claims for tax reduction.

Enter Thomas Ellington, deputy sheriff, with a bill for the capture of three stills, and the bill okehed by the sheriff.

Ellington—Gentlemen, I have a

An Oklahoma Mother Says:

"BLACK-DRAUGHT is a fine medicine to give to children. I use it for mine whenever I need to give them a laxative. They don't mind taking it when I make it into a tea, and it quickly relieves constipation and the bad symptoms which come from it. I can recommend it to other mothers, for I have found it useful in my home. "When I was a child my mother gave it to me whenever I complained of not feeling well. I have always taken it for upset stomach and constipation. It is about the only medicine I have to take. A few doses of Black-Draught, now and then, keep my system in order. My husband takes it, too. I hardly see how I could keep house without Black-Draught. It has become a standby with us, in keeping the children and ourselves well."—Mrs. Luther Brassfield, Claremore, Okla.

Advertisement for Black-Draught medicine, including the product name and benefits for constipation and biliousness.

bill here for the capture of three stills. It has been passed as correct by the sheriff and I hope that this board will give me a check.

The Board—It is so ordered.

Fifteen minutes later (the conversational time limit for news to spread about the Court House) and Enter Snipes (apparently mad and with determined frenzy)—Somebody just told me that you all paid Mr. Ellington for three stills. You wouldn't pay me for three real stills and I want to know about it. Mr. Ellington ain't got nothing but two ice cream freezers and an old still down there at the jail.

A member of the board—Move we

postpone action until next first Monday.

Newell—Naw, let's go down and see about it.

Chairman Powell—All in favor of going to investigate, say "I."

All five vote "eye" and go to see.

The commissioners go to the jail and find two freezers and the old still.

Several members of the board—Is this what we have paid for? Snipes—the very thing.

The board—Move we adjourn back to the commissioners room. They go back.

LATER

Chairman Powell—We've got to

Large advertisement for Citizens Bank featuring a central illustration of a family and text promoting savings and investment services.

take up this county nurse business. Newell—All right but I'm for economy.

Skinner—I move we allow \$125 and \$50 for expenses.

Burroughs—Second the motion. Newell—I'm for \$125 and \$25 expenses.

Wall—That's enough, second the motion.

Powell—I believe I will vote with Mr. Skinner and Mr. Burroughs for the \$125 salary and \$50 expenses. Now we got to decide if we are to have the nurse.

Skinner—I'm for the work. It has meant a whole lot to this county and it doesn't cost the average taxpayer much.

Burroughs—I feel the same way. You know it doesn't cost much and a whole lot of our taxpayers want it—the biggest ones, too. I second Mr. Skinner's motion.

Wall—I don't believe I can go with you fellows. I believe we orto let the work go.

Powell—What do you say, cousin Frank?

Newell—Well John yawl wouldn't listen to my motion for \$125 and \$25 expenses and made and passed another one. I ain't going to vote.

Powell—I second Mr. Wall's motion.

A member of the board—That makes it a tie.

Powell—I'll untie it. I vote we discontinue the work.

The board—It is ordered.

THE SAME DAY

Powell—Here's a bill for capture of a still and two men. They say they were convicted.

Member of the board—Well, we got to pay it.

All—It is ordered.

The court record, not introduced, showed that the men were convicted of possession and not of manufacturing and that the still was a mile and a half from the house in which the convicted men had a pint.

The Public—Well, the board talking about economy when it comes to something that counts for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, is chasing rainbows. It might save a little at the bung and forget the spigot.

If I could I shorely would Stand on the Rock Where Moses stood.

If I could I shorely would Object like hell to How Simmons stood.

School children from Halifax had eagerly taken part in the program of dedication of a tablet to William R. Davie, founder of the University

of North Carolina, diplomat, lawyer who practiced all over North Carolina, in a celebration at Halifax several days ago. Robert House, native of the county, former student at John Graham high, war veteran and executive secretary of the university, had made a fine speech and the tablet had been appropriately accepted by A. R. Newsome, secretary of the State Historical commission. The band had played America, of course, and was all tuned up for the Star Spangled Banner.

Mr. Akers, looking at the printed program of the event, remarked that "we will now close with the native song of Halifax, the band and assemblage."

The bandmaster "shuck" his head. The Roanoke Rapids flute players did not know their county anthem.

Next time, may I suggest, that Mr. Akers call for "Asleep in the Deep."

New Queen of the May "You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother dear." That was often said to mothers by the girls of yesteryear; But the girls now tell their masters, as they start out for a spin. "You must wake up early, mother, someone's got to let me in."—Judge.

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. SARAH P. TWITTY Mrs. Sarah Palmer Twitty was born August 16, 1840, at Palmer Springs, Va. She died May 2, 1928.

Her father, Horace Palmer, moved to Warren County and lived at South Bend, a typical southern home on the Roanoke river. She lived through the war between the States. She enjoyed the ease and luxuries of slavery time, and she knew the hard times after the war.

She married Robert C. Twitty one year before the war. He was a gallant soldier, serving the first

year as lieutenant in the old "Warren Rifles," and afterwards in the First N. C. Cavalry and was the last lieutenant of that famous regiment. He has gone, too, to join the host of gallant officers and men of that regiment, Ransom, Gordon, Cheek and many other officers, who made the First N. C. Cavalry one of the best regiments ever organized.

For four long years this young wife had to be master and mistress, too, in caring for slaves, nursing them in sickness and helping them at work. They had nine children, one died in infancy; four boys and four girls remaining.

Mrs. Twitty was a good woman with a high sense of honor and integrity. She was an unusually modest and womanly woman. Her children and grandchildren are like her. They are the living examples of her life and creed. They rise up and call her blessed, and their greatest pleasure for years was to love her, respect her and make her comfortable. She had been blind a long time, but she was patient and her peace and contentment were remarkable. We know God was with her during life, and we believe she is now at rest with our Father.

Mrs. PAUL B. BELL. Mrs. NATHAN PALMER. Miss IDA ALLEN.

"Bumper," shouted the fender to the bumper on the front of the automobile as a fair pedestrian stepped into the street.

"I'm afraid I might fender," replied the bumper.

Examination Teacher: Charlie, what does your father do when he finds anything wrong with his car? Charlie (truthfully): He bawls Ma out.

Sixteen 4-H club boys of Chatham county have agreed to purchase pure bred Jersey heifers as a start in calf club work.

Large advertisement for Oakland cars, featuring illustrations of the car, a family, and text promoting late model cars for sale at low prices.