

THE GIRL QUESTION.

(Continued from page 3.)

Oh bother you Jack. Say, you ought to take Allie to the swimming pool tonight.

(Turns to Allie): Don't you want to go, Allie?

Allie: No, I rather stay home. I want to finish my book.

Randolph: Goodnight folks. Good-night! I say I must be off. (Steps away.)

Jack: (Yelling at the top of his lungs) We all knew that. You're always off on top.

Mr. Ladd: I'm going on the porch for a smoke.

Jack: (Following him) Daddy, lemme go across the street play Mr. Hunt's bull pups awhile.

Mr. Ladd: Run along, son, run along.

(Mrs. Ladd sighs, picks up her fan, goes with Allie into the hall. Calling "All right, Jane, come clear the table." A colored girl comes in and begins picking up the spoons.)

Scene II.

The front porch. There are four porch chairs and a magazine rack on the porch.

Characters: Same as before without Jack. Mr. Ladd is smoking contentedly. Mrs. Ladd is rocking and fanning. Allie is sitting by the magazine rack turning over the leaves of a fashionable magazine.

Mrs. Ladd (turning to her husband): Julian, what are we going to do with Jack? He just runs with a rough bunch all the time. He won't go about nice boys at all. He calls them sissies. This afternoon when I came in from upstreet he had seven boys and all Sam Hunt's bull dogs in the parlor. My furniture is ruined.

Mr. Ladd (absent mindedly): Well Clara boys will be boys. Jack will come around all right after while. I guess he's a good deal like his pa used to be.

Mrs. Ladd: Julian, I don't believe you care a straw about what that boy does!

Mr. Ladd: Well, I don't know that caring would do any good. Besides— Well I do wish I could keep him busy at some kind of work but—

Enter Jack with flushed cheeks and tousled hair, carrying a bull pup under each arm.

Jack: Look here, dad, ain't they rounders!

Mrs. Ladd: Jack, oh, goodness, get right out of here with those horrible dogs.

(Jack drops at his father's feet.)

Jack: Dad, this one a regular knockout. Watch him. (He shakes him by the back of the neck.)

Enter Randolph: (Flushed with anger carrying his cap in his hand):

Mamma! Dad! I'm gonna beat this young hound with in an inch of his life. (He makes a dive for Jack who dodges behind his father's chair.)

Mr. Ladd: Held off a minute and explain yourself Ranny.

Randolph: (Pantingly): Tonight when He'en started to introduce me to Dr. Woods she said, "Papa, you know Randolph, don't you?" He said no, but I know enough about him. You're the boy that had the fight in front of the church Sunday night, aren't you.

No! No! I told him, that was my younger brother, but wouldn't listen to me. It's not the first time this rascal has gotten me into trouble! (He shouts as he makes another dive for him.)

Jack: (Snatching up the pups and running away): Now keep your girls. I'm satisfied with the pups. Run along up stairs little sis. I'll be up and curl your hair for you in a minute!

STUDENTS SHOULD SEE
"BIRTH OF A NATION"

Our readers will note in the columns of this issue the announcement of the "Birth of a Nation" to be

shown at the Columbia Theatre. This is, without a doubt, a wonderful picture. It depicts in remarkable scenes the historical Civil war or the conflict between the North and South. It shows the immortal Lincoln as he earnestly prays for the great conflict to cease. This is right in line with the teaching in our high school and we feel that every high school student would be well repaid in seeing this wonderful picture, especially for its historical value.

BASEBALL SEASON OPENS.

(George Snuggs.)

The cracking of the bat and the popping of the mitt can be heard at the high school practice these afternoons. The boys are lining up in good form and with "Doc" Whitey steering the team, the high school is sure of a good winning season.

Baseball is the king of sports and every student of the high school should take much interest and support the team. The Albemarle high school has the pitchers, catchers, and other players, but what they need is the co-operation of the student body. Come on and let's make baseball a success!

Friendship's Perfect Gift--

Your Photograph

FINK'S STUDIO

"THE BIRTH OF A NATION"

Columbia Theatre

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday

March 18, 19 and 20.

Special Matinee for Children Each
Afternoon.

Special Music—Continuous Show