

THE RUNAWAY

By JOHN D. MCCREADY

School starts again. Millions this month, from kindergarten to college, are looking forward to the days ahead.

And some grown-ups, watching the procession, are looking backward, with keen regret, saying "It might have been."

Marjorie, a middle-aged wife and mother, often thinks of a day when she was seventeen. She was one of those who chafed under the discipline that goes with education.

She was attending at the time a church boarding-school for girls, founded years before by her father, a minister then serving in that community.

In the school was a supervisor, a Miss Ford, who imposed penalties for the slightest infraction of the regulations. To the minister's daughter she seemed a cruel ogre; and she rebelled, though in vain, against her despotic rule. When she wrote home to her parents about it they urged her to conform. "Give cheerful obedience," they counseled. "Whatever the regulations, they must be good and necessary. Graduate at Camden Hall and we will then arrange for you to go to college." Marjorie promised to try; but inwardly she had not surrendered to her foe.

Then came the month of November and brought the decisive battle.

It happened that in the days when Camden Hall was established, a prominent young woman in the congregation of Marjorie's father had married a man of wealth who later became a United States senator. Two miles from the school they built a palatial home, regarded as the handsomest in the state. Mrs. Breckinridge, the senator's wife, called to see Marjorie soon after her arrival, and two days before Thanksgiving Day invited her to spend the holiday at her home, "Spring Hill." Marjorie was thrilled—so much so that she even felt kindly toward Miss Ford as she applied for permission to accept.

Permission was flatly refused. A recent violation of the rules sealed Marjorie's fate; she was "campused"—doomed to remain on the premises of the school the entire week-end.

Thanksgiving Day dawned crisp and clear. At Marjorie's home, forty miles from Camden Hall, Marjorie's mother, assisted by an old Negro servant, was preparing a savory meal for the happy occasion. Suddenly she looked up from the kitchen table, aware of a presence beside her.

There stood Marjorie, smiling somewhat uncertainly.

"Well—?" said her mother, and the word had a rather ominous sound.

"I just came home," explained the girl. "Miss Ford refused to let me accept an invitation to the Breckinridges' for dinner today, and I simply couldn't stand it any longer."

"Very well . . . Take your things upstairs. I had planned to send you to college, as you know, if you held out. That plan is now as a thing of the past."

As Marjorie climbed the steps she did not regret too keenly her mother's decision. If college was a thing of the past, so was that hateful Miss Ford. Yet as she looked at herself in the mirror she wondered just a little . . .

Several years went by. Marjorie graduated at the local high school and went to Florida to visit a relative. There she met a New Englander on vacation, who fell in love with her. After eighteen months they were married and he

took her to his home in Massachusetts. He lived in one of the historic towns that cluster around Boston. Harvard University was less than a dozen miles distant. The friends she met were almost all college-bred men and women. The region in which she was to spend the rest of her life was probably the most highly cultured region in the whole United States—and she without a college degree.

Marjorie took her situation philosophically. But one night, after telling her husband the story related here, she remarked with a rueful smile, "I wish I had seen, back there on that Thanksgiving Day, that I was not punishing Miss Ford, but myself only, by what I did. I wish I had realized that in running away from school I was running away from my future happiness."

Weekly Devotional Column

By JAMES MACKENZIE

"And God created women . . ." The above text does not appear in the Word of God, but is the title for the latest in a seemingly eternal series of obscene, blasphemous movies. For some reason or other the money-hungry parasites of Hollywood delight in profaning the name of God in their smut, apparently considering the grim warning of the Bible (The Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain—Exodus 20:7) is a huge, preposterous joke. Someday they will discover it isn't.

For they shall have to answer to Almighty God for this disrespectful use of His Holy Name, as well as for the content of their nasty filth. Here is the way some of their films have been advertised in daily newspapers: "And God created women, but the devil invented Brigitte Bardot" (I think that is the most profane sentence I have ever read, it seems to say the devil can do a better job than C. d. Let those who are responsible for this read Matthew 12:30, "Lewd and immoral;" "Invading virgin territory not previously invaded by movies;" "violates many taboos;" "unshamed people;" and so on. So filthy are the ads I shall have to wash my typewriter out with soap after having quoted them.

There is also a certain cynical hypocrisy in the movie advertising. The trash is billed as "Adult Entertainment," but youngsters are allowed to attend if they have the money to buy a ticket. One movie was actually billed: "For adults and mature teen-agers." It is quite obvious that the "adult only" foolishness is merely a come-on to appeal to morbid minds.

Some may be amused at the increase in films like this, and their appearance at theatres formerly more or less respectable, but they do not realize their effect on impressionable children and teen-agers. Neither do they realize what a black eye the movie industry is giving the United States throughout the world. When I turned to Greenville, S. C., after

was overseas during the second world war I discovered that most Europeans believe that all westerners are cowboys, that everyone in Chicago is a gangster, and that the average Southerner walks around barefoot, and hangs Negroes from lamp-posts for recreation. (Hollywood also seem to have convinced some Americans that these distorted views are the truth). At first I was amused, but since then I have realized that the unreal picture of America others derive from Hollywood movies is the basis for all the misunderstanding and hatred against us in the world today. Some years ago the House of Representatives' Committee on Un-American Activities discovered a number of communists in top positions in the movie industry. There probably aren't any there now, but the movie industry is still doing more to help the cause of Russia than any other single factor.

What care the greedy producers of these filthy movies that their hellish fare is undermining our morals, and is responsible for the rise in rape and adultery, so long as it means a few more dollars in their pockets? What care they that they are giving their country a black-eye throughout the world, so long as their wallets are fat? May God have mercy on them, and on us if we continue to support them by offering our children and young people as sacrifices to their depraved productions.

Selective Cutting Pays For Owners Of Timber

Too often trees are cut when they are making their most rapid increase in value.

Sometimes this is justified by high market prices or by the owner's need for cash, says R. S. Douglass, forestry specialist for the N. C. Agricultural Extension Service.

"Frequently, however, the owner takes a real loss by cutting the trees too soon," Douglass added. "Often a pine that is cut for pulpwood or small sawlogs would have doubled its value in 10 years."

Douglass also points out that selective cutting brings in cash returns every few years, keeps the forest growing at top speed, and allows larger harvest when markets are especially good.

The owner may find it difficult at first to determine which trees are ready for cutting. But with help from a forester and a little practice he can soon do a good job.

"The timber owner should regard his timber as a crop to harvest frequently," Douglass said. "By selective cutting he can harvest high-value sawlogs every five to 10 years and at the same time keep fast growing young trees to replace those cut."

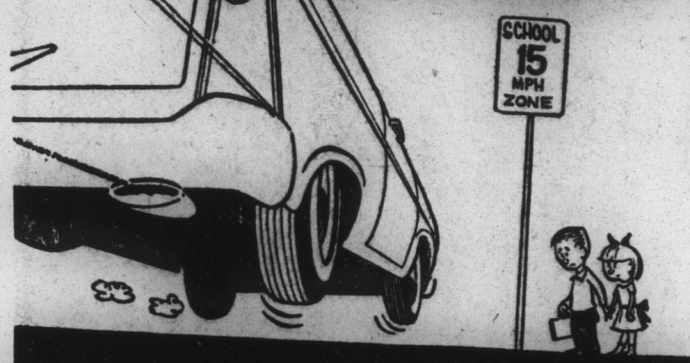
CORAPEAKE NEWS

L. B. Harrell entered McGuire Hospital at Richmond, Va., last week for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. White and daughter visited her father, Isaac Jordan and her sister, Mrs. L. B. Harrell, Sunday.

Roy A. Harrell and family re-throughout the world. When I turned to Greenville, S. C., after

BE ALERT IN SCHOOL ZONES



Check your speed Can you stop in time?

North Carolina Department of Motor Vehicles

Capt. E. L. Conroy Honored At Base

Colonel Joseph R. Little, Jr., USMC, this week presented a letter of appreciation for a job well done to Captain E. L. Conroy, USMC. Subject letter was forwarded through the Commanding General of the 2d Marine Air Wing for the ro'e Captain Conroy's unit played in the recent alert during the Lebanese crises.

Captain Conroy is officer in charge of Marine Air Traffic Control Unit-61 stationed at Edenton NAAS.

Mrs. Nearest Cope and is spending a while with her daughter, Mrs. Myrtle Winslow. Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Perry and two children of Edenton visited his parents, r. and Mrs. M. A. Perry.

John Harrell, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Harrell, and Bruce Winslow, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. Winslow, are now stationed at Fort Jackson, S. C. They volunteered and entered for basic training August 13.

Bobbie Hollowell of the FBI at Washington, D. C., spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hollowell.

Ravenal Harrell visited his father L. B. Harrell, Saturday at McGuire Hospital, Richmond. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Barrier of Edenton visited her father, L. B. Harrell, at McGuire Hospital in Richmond on Sunday.

Continued from Page 4—Section 2

account. And so on, ad infinitum. These short-changing practices are, in effect, stealing. The Bible, to those who take the trou-

ternal Truth is changing the universe. —Mary Baker Eddy

Straight Kentucky Bourbon

6 years old 2.75 PINT 4.35 1/5 QT.



STRAIGHT KENTUCKY BOURBON WHISKEY, 84 PROOF ANCIENT AGE DISTILLING CO., FRANKFORT, KY.

ble to study it, suggests principles which we can accept as a standard for daily living in the truest sense of Christianity. "Thou shalt not steal." (Exodus 20:15.) This commandment goes back into the early days of human history protecting the individual's right to his own property. . . . if your brother becomes poor and cannot maintain himself with you, you shall maintain him." (Leviticus 25:35.) In every community there are many people who have been reduced to poverty, and do not seem to be able to provide for themselves as adequately as others among us. However, many of them are destitute because of not having a chance, or because of circumstances beyond their control.

What can the Christian community do to give real assistance to the poor and destitute in that particular community? The laws of the Old Testament place upon us the responsibility to "maintain" our brother. It should not be hard for the practicing Christian to find a way to help those of his fellowmen who are less fortunate than himself. A lasting and vivid illustration of this concern of Christian-minded people for the welfare of the less fortunate is furnished by the struggle that accompanied the passage by the British Parliament of the first laws to protect labor. The industrial revolution—which resulted from the widespread use of machinery for manufacturing—brought great suffering to the laborers, including women and little children. Children of ten

years and younger were forced to work twelve hours a day in factories and in mines. Sometimes women had to crawl on their hands and knees pulling heavy cars of coal—work which was better suited for beasts of burden. Many people who called themselves Christians pitied these unfortunates. But other Christians, under the leadership of Lord Shaftesbury, organized to prevent this injustice by having laws passed forbidding such practices. This is practical Christianity. In the spirit of love expressed by Jesus we should all work to abolish the injustices of our economic life. Such efforts are not responsibilities that have been added to the teachings of Christ. They ARE part of his teachings. We can easily see in the gospels how Jesus was touched with compassion at the oppression of persons or groups. He strongly denounced those who put rents so high that poor persons could not afford to pay them—could not afford to meet a basic need. Jesus

taught that man is a child of God. This truth is the basis of our belief, as Christians, in the dignity and possibilities of all persons. A rising standard of living is desirable for the welfare of everyone. As Christians (practicing Christians) we must do our share in bringing this concept into practical existence.

(These comments are based on outlines of the International Sunday School Lessons, copyrighted by the International Council of Religious Education, and used by permission.)

Statement GIRARDIAN INSURANCE COMPANY

Condition December 31, 1957, As Shown By Statement Filed

Assets Bonds, \$337,525.32 Stocks, \$1,875,007.22 Cash and bank deposits, \$285,830.19 Policy Loans, \$6,163.88 All other assets (as detailed in annual statement), \$387,190.73 Total admitted assets, \$3,238,716.74 Liabilities, Surplus and Other Funds Aggregate reserve for life policies and contracts, \$1,699,591.00 Premiums in advance, \$377,837.08 Supplementary contracts without life contingencies, \$5,000.00 Policy and contract claims, \$138,578.33 Policyholders' dividend accumulation, \$10,685.10 Policyholders' dividends due and unpaid, \$28,988.00 Premiums and annuity considerations received in advance, \$4,254.41 Policy and contract liabilities not included elsewhere, \$184.53 Commission to agents due or accrued, \$44.80 Unearned expenses due or accrued, \$14,415.61 Taxes, licenses and fees due or accrued (including \$14,118.55 Federal Income Tax), \$73,985.55 Unearned investment income, \$1,850.55

FOR RENT 75 Acre Farm Good Peanut Allotment — For Information See — WILLIE BYRUM Sunbury, N. C.—Phone 2918

IS YOUR FAMILY'S HEALTH PROTECTED? COMPLETE HOSPITAL, SURGICAL AND MATERNITY CARE COSTS ONLY A FEW PENNIES A DAY HOSPITAL CARE ASSOCIATION YOUR BLUE CROSS PLAN TOM SHEPARD P. O. Box 407 — Pembroke Circle — Phone 3440 — Edenton, N. C. 1953 — OUR 25th ANNIVERSARY — 1958

See the Patented SIEGLER now at Quinn Furniture Co. Let us show you how you can

DIAL HEATING COMFORT SLASH FUEL BILLS! New! SYNCHRONIZED AIR-OIL CONTROL GIVES SUPER FLOOR HEAT at the turn of a dial! Imagine! Turning just one dial on the new Siegler Home Heater feeds the exact amount of oil into the burner, fans the fire with the exact amount of air; then synchronizes the blower speed to give you perfect SUPER Floor Heat The new Sieglermatic Control System means even greater fuel savings by assuring the most economical fire always. In fact, a Siegler pays for itself! MONEY BACK GUARANTEE Siegler OIL HOME HEATERS THERE'S A MODEL FOR ANY SIZE HOME

Quinn Furniture Co. EDENTON, N. C.

WANT TO TALK TERMS? Now is the time! only \$70.41 a month you'll never get more value!

1. Bonus loadspace body
2. Bigger, safer windshield
3. Floating ride cab
4. Widest seat of any
5. Easier to service
6. Lively, economical

Byrum Implement & Truck Co. INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS

SPACESTACK — No smoke-stack, this. It's an unusual view of one of Uncle Sam's Jupiter-C satellite-launching missiles at Cape Canaveral, Fla. Army technician on servicing ladder is dwarfed by the huge rocket and vapor clouds from overflow of liquid oxygen.