

MARRIAGES PARTIES SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

SOCIETY NEWS

CHURCH SOCIETIES ANNOUNCEMENTS

TELEPHONE 610 : : : : : HOURS 9 A. M. TO 12 NOON

VISION OF MORNING. Once suddenly I saw the morning in a tower. The mighty morning hoisted of five petals: bloom; Dams of the purple Orient, lodged all to meekly. Mistress of tallest tower, of deepest dome. Twist the white curtain's of earth's humblest room. I know not how that glory lay encompassed. Infestimal within my vision's shere I instant knew 'twas desecration to stand beholding, eve entranced, there. Let mortal bitterness breathe on a mortal fear. -Anne Young in New York Times.

Guests of Mrs. W. W. Parker. Miss Hazel Marsley and brother, Alton, are spending the week-end with Mrs. W. W. Parker.

Guests From Beaufort. Miss Margaret Hill and Miss Lila Hill of Beaufort, are guests in the city.

To B. P. W. Convention. Mrs. W. D. Massee, Misses Meta Rocky, Elizabeth Fox and Mary McEwen left today for Winston-Salem to attend the B. P. W. convention there.

Attend B. P. W. Convention. Mr and Mrs. R. B. Green, Miss Carrie Draper, Mrs. Crawford Daniel and Mrs. H. A. Jordan left yesterday for Winston-Salem where they will attend the B. P. W. convention in that city.

Bobbitt News

By MISS MARION WOODLIEF The young people of the Bobbitt community met at Simms Bridge on the River Thursday afternoon to enjoy swimming and afterwards a picnic supper. A number of small boats were caught. Miss Madolyn Ellington catching seven which was the largest number caught by any one person. Those enjoying the picnic were: Miss Margaret Brown, Hallye Brown, Mary Allen Rowland, Enid Kerley, Carole Blanks, Myrtle Mitchell, Sallie Mitchell, Annie Laurie Rowland and Marion Woodlief. Messrs. Woodrow Hayes, D. T. Hayes, Edwin Ellington, Kimball Ellington, Paul Rowland, Paul Kerley, Donald Mitchell, Alex Finch, Charlie Kittrell, Dwight Rowland and Rudolph Rowland. Miss Annie Laurie Rowland had as her guests Sunday afternoon Misses Madolyn Ellington, Mary Allen Rowland, Mabel Leonard, Enid Kerley, Margaret Brown, Hallye Brown, Myrtle Mitchell and Sallie Mitchell. Messrs. Paul Kerley, Claude Kerley, Eph Kerley, Elliot Brown, Bill Rowe and Mr. and Mrs. Fess Fuller. Mrs. Josie Woodlief had as her guests Thursday, Mrs. E. B. Moss and Mrs. Clarence Blanks. Messrs. Hickman Finch, Norman Smith and Dorsey Woodlief attended the graduation dance of the nurses of the Park View Hospital given in the Maerle ball room at Rocky Mount, Thursday evening.

Supreme Court. Monday and Tuesday 10c-25c. The Trials of Vivienne Ware with Joan Bennett. Donald Richard "Shirts" Cook and Richard "Gallagher" Cook and a big supporting cast. Also Feature Comedy "Jimmy's New Vatch" and Silly Symphony Cartoon. Coming Wednesday "Wayward" 10c With Nancy Carroll To Everybody. Thursday-Friday GEORGE BANCROFT "World and the Flesh" STEVENSON

ETTA KETT



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They're Off!



By PAUL ROBINSON

So Etta and Judy are off to the Sweet Prom - and will they have fun? Watch them!!

White-Wood Wedding Solemnized In The First Baptist Church, Oxford

The marriage of Miss Mary Wood, of Oxford, and John Jennings White, of this city, was solemnized in the First Baptist church in Oxford last night, and was attended by a number of Henderson people. Mr. White is a pharmacist with the Kerner Drug Company, and is well known to many friends in this city and county. The following items about the wedding were published Friday in the Oxford Public Ledger, in advance of the wedding: "Of widespread social importance is the wedding of Miss Mary Wood and John Jennings White of Henderson which will be celebrated tonight in the First Baptist Church at eight o'clock. "After the rehearsal on Thursday night the bridal party and out of town guests were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Robert Wood, parents of the bride. The guests were met at the door by Mrs. Hugh Peed who showed them to the brides book, presided over by Miss Patay Montague. Miss Lillian Cheatham invited them upstairs where Mrs. S. I. Puryear showed the guests the bride's numerous and lovely gifts. After which the guests were invited into the dining room where the cake was cut. The bride cut the ring, little Agnes Clyde Harris, good news, Miss Dorothy Parham the thimble, J. Robert Wood, Jr., sports, Mr. J. Robert Wood the heart, Mrs. Tyree Currin, good luck Mrs. F. L. Hood wisdom, Mrs. Hugh Peed, knowledge.

Piano Pupils of Mrs. W. W. Parker Give Recital at Church; Awards Announced

Last evening Mrs. W. W. Parker presented her piano students in recital in the Sunday School Auditorium of the First Baptist church. The hall was beautifully decorated with larkspur, roses and a background of pines, while the children themselves were as radiant as the flowers. The following pupils took part in the program: Ada Ruth Stanell, Jane Thompson, Ellen Trogden, Peggy Parker, Mary Elizabeth Poythress, Mollie Bugg Ellis, Dorothy Brinkley, Rowena Daniel, Bessie Mae Johnson, Frances Daniel, Charlotte Wester Bertha Futrelle. Each piece was rendered with care and accuracy, their interpretation and technique would do credit to an adult, which reflects credit on their teacher. The performances showed admirable training in memory work and precision. Monthly recitals held during the year have served to give poise and modest self possession. The toy orchestra of the West End school rendered an attractive number. Its members were: Annie Mae Bruin, Richmond; Mrs. S. I. Puryear, Robert Gray-Puryear, Mrs. Keith Wade Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Paul West, Fayetteville; Bill White, Pittsburgh, Pa.; and Mrs. Coleman of Wise, N. C., sister of the groom, Mrs. George Crump of Chester, Va.

Dupont Betrothal



From now on, the stately Wedding March of Lohengrin will be the favorite music of this young lady. She is Miss Edith Du Pont, daughter of Lamont Du Pont, president of the Du Pont De Nemours Company, whose engagement to Richard E. Riegel, of Germantown, Pa., has just been announced. The marriage is expected to take place in the Fall.

Washington, N. C. the past winter. Miss Allyn Taylor who has been a patient in the Maria Parham hospital for quite a while visited her father, E. O. Taylor, of Townsville on Tuesday evening. Miss Taylor leaves soon for the mountains.

Miss Judith Boyd, who has been spending several days with Mrs. G. W. Poindexter and Mrs. Jones of Warrenton, has returned home. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Marion Taylor and Mrs. Jones. John Bolen who has been visiting W. B. Boyd, the past week has returned to his home in Spartanburg.

S. C. Mrs. Harry Whitakers and son, have returned to their home in Rocky Mount. Friends of Mrs. Luther Neathery will be sorry to learn of her illness. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Woody and family visited Mrs. W. T. Woody of Sunday. Miss Panthia and Sarah Boyd are visiting Mrs. Harry Whitakers of Rocky Mount. George Newell has returned home after several days with J. H. Thomas, spending several days with hercmf Telpair Boyd of Henderson is spending several days with his uncle, J. E. Boyd. Mrs. Mary Grace Woody and Mrs. Frances Boyd visited friends in Drewry this week. A. L. Isley of Burlington has been spending several days in Townsville. Miss Akie Purcell has returned home from N. C. C. W. Mrs. W. D. Vaughan and son, Dennis, have returned home from Wilson Mills for summer vacation. Mrs. Vaughan taught there the past school session. The baseball team of Middleburg Grange and the baseball team of the Townsville Grange played a game in Townsville, on Saturday afternoon. Middleburg defeated Townsville by large score. Misses Panthia Boyd and Fannie Hunt Tarry spent the past week-end in Durham. The ywere accompanied home Sunday evening by Mrs. Billy Burwell and Jack Harding. Miss Ruby Purcell of Townsville has recently accepted a stenographic place in Greensboro.

When the surgeons of Edinburgh were, in 1806, incorporated under the denomination of surgeons and barbers, it was required of them to be able to read and write."

The Sacred Eye BRUCE E. GRIGGS

A Story of Mystery and Love in The South Seas. CHAPTER II THE SUN was well over in the west, but the trade wind, which in these latitudes doesn't die until almost sun-down, was still fanning the island with its delightful breath. It was most welcome as we strolled out on the dock. I noticed that orders had been carried out. The schooner was riding at anchor a few hundred feet from the pier. "Ahoy," and Tom, waved his arm to the deck watch. "Send the mate ashore!" The man understood for presently we watched as the mate came over the side, unfastened the skiff and rowed over. "We'll have to make arrangements for guarding this place thoroughly, twenty-four hours a day," Tom said, interpreting his action to me. The mate fastened the boat and climbed up on the dock. "Can you round up a dozen good men for guarding this place, Pinga?" he asked. "Men you can trust." The mate nodded and Tom continued: "Post them on regular ship's watch or any way you choose. You will be in charge and responsible for preventing any surprise attack. I don't think there'll be one, but after what has happened we are not taking any chances." "Better have them eat at the palace, and they can bunk either with you on the schooner or at the boat house," I said. "If you need blankets or anything else come up and get them." Tom turned to the mate: "Keep a man in the tower, one on the main floor and one outside—and caution that man not to stand close to any corner of the building. Station the others where ever you see fit." "How about arms?" I asked. "We only have two automatics. Holmes is jammed and will have to be fixed before it is serviceable." "Pauo has guns and ammunition," the mate said. "I'll get those." "We aren't expecting any trouble," Tom stated. "But we aren't taking any chances. Be sure those iron dogs are down on the boat-house after dark. Those boats are our legs around here, and we can't afford to have them crippled." "We don't expect any trouble, but as long as there is any possibility we will play safe," I declared. "We understand Livingston is a long way from here, but he might come back and if he should happen to we'll be ready for him." "Livingston is one bad man!" Pinga said darkly. We agreed with that sentiment perfectly. "Have the schooner in at the pier and send a couple of boys up to the palace just before sundown," Tom ordered. "Have the 'big rock' and the ropes on board." The mate nodded understandingly. We had been in the islands long enough to know their customs. "What about Tino?" I asked Tom as we four strolled leisurely back toward the palace. "Think he has been in 'Jail' long enough?" "We'll bring him down and throw the fear of God into his heart and turn him loose," Tom laughed. "I imagine that young pup has had pretty expert interrogators. Newspaper folk are trained in the art of asking questions and poking into people's affairs. You have given rather a large order!" "You have never seemed to 'poke' into mine particularly," she laughed. "We only 'poke' when it is our business," I interjected. "Otherwise, you would be surprised how we mind our own affairs." "But when on business bent—Look out!" I warned her lightly. "There might be another surprise in store for you. We ask the most intimate questions, pry, probe and quiz—why, we would think nothing of a little job of housebreaking to steal pictures! We would steal your diary, too, if we had the luck to find it! If we get grabbed the paper will have to 'spring' us." "Go as far as you like," Pauo answered in the same vein. "But, remember I won't expect to pick up the afternoon editions and read all about it. It wouldn't be correct, anyhow. Newspapers never get anything right, do they?" Tom came in: "Usually too right. People say things and when they see them in cold print they get frightened and promptly put the poor scribe 'on the spot' by denying everything. That's largely where newspapers get their reputation for unreliability." "Don't worry, girl," Larry assured her. "You are 'in chapel' here and died-in-the-wool scribe ever violates a confidence once their word is given." "It occurred to me at the time that this light persiflage had gone considerable distance toward lightening the girl's spirits. Her eyes looked brighter and her smile was more spontaneous. For the moment she had forgotten that grim figure that lay in the room yonder. But we couldn't, for we had work to do, and so as we talked I kept watching the path up from the pier. I had purposely seated myself where I had a view that commanded the approach." "Do you recall asking me if there was any connection between my last name and the name of the author of the ship's log?" she asked me. "Yes," I answered. She studied the soft pattern of the rug at her feet for a few seconds. "Ezra Whitney was my great-grandfather," she said. "You all doubtless saw the entries in the log that place him as a New Bedford sailing captain. He seems to have been an adventurous sort of person. He brought a cargo of knives, trinkets, cloth and things that would appeal to the people living on these islands of the South Pacific." Pauo's long tapering fingers were playing nervously with the edge of her handkerchief as she spread before us those colorful pictures of her family history. Strangers a few short weeks ago, she was now telling us everything she knew of her family's connection with that great black pearl. We had been tested, and there was a subtle compliment in her confidence. (TO BE CONTINUED)

TOWNSVILLE

By MISS FANCES BOYD. Miss Marie Woody is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Graham Bredelove of Oxford. Miss Mary Alice Boyd, has returned to her home near Townsville for her summer vacation. She taught in

THE WISE ONES WILL ADOPT VISION AS THEIR PLATFORM. The ability to see ahead, to visualize what the future holds and to prepare to meet emergencies. We are not fortune tellers nor crystal gazers. We do not profess super human powers. We do know however, that the wise man who looks ahead fortifies himself with a savings account. An ally that stands between him and the unforeseen mishaps that cross the paths of every man sooner or later. Are you looking ahead? Are you prepared to meet and protect your future welfare? WE PAY 5% INTEREST No Depositor Ever Lost A Dollar In An Industrial Bank. The Industrial Bank of Henderson JOEL T. CHEATHAM, President. M. W. WESTER, Cashier.