MARRIAGES PARTIES
SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

SOCIETY NEWS

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

CHURCH SOCIETIES
ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE LAND OF BEGINNING AGAIN.

"I wish that there were some wonderful place
Called the Land of Beginning Again,
Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches,
And all of our selfish grief,
Could be dropped like a shabby old coat at the door,
And never put on again.

"I wish we could come on it all unawares,
Like the hunter who finds a lost trail;
I wish that the one whom our blindness had done
The greatest injustice of all
Could be at the gates like an old friend that waits
For the comrade he's gladdest to hail.

"We could find all the things we intended to do
But forgot and remembered—too late;
Little praises unspoken, little promises broken,
And all o fthe thousand and one
Little duties neglected that might have perfected
The day for one less fortunate.

"It couldn't be possible not to be kind
In the Land of Beginning Again,
And the ones we misjudge and the ones whom we grudged
Their moments of victory here
Would find in the grasp of our loving clasp
More than penitent lips could explain.

"For what had been hardest we'd know has been best,
And what had seemed loss would be gain;
For there isn't a sting that will not take wing
When we've freed it and laughed it away;
And I think that the laughter is most what we're after
In the Land of Beginning Again.
So I wish that there were some wonderful place
Called the Land of Beginning Again,
Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches,
And all of our poor selfish grief
Could be dropped like a shabby old coat at the door
And never put on again."

Louisa Fletcher Tarkington.

Visits Parents in Kinston.

Mrs. Scott P. Parham is in Kinston spending several days with her parents.

Returns from Durham.

Mrs. C. D. Carter has returned from Durham, where she has been visiting for the past few days.

To Be Instructor at Camp.

Miss Katherine Turner left today for Camp Carlyle, near Hendersonville, where she will be an instructor for the summer.

In Washington on Trip.

Miss Mae Hunter, Miss Mariel Gary, Miss Myers and Miss Woodlief are expected to return from a trip to Washington, D. C., in a few days.

Baptist Choir Rehearsal.

It was announced today that there will be an important rehearsal of the choir of the First Baptist church held in the church this evening at 8 o'clock. All members are urged to be present.

M. P. Choir Rehearsal.

The regular rehearsal of the choir of the Methodist Protestant church will be held in the church this evening at 8 o'clock, it was announced today.

At Beaches.

Miss Rebecca Watkins left this morning to spend ten days at Virginia Beach and Richmond, Va., Miss Nannie Guy Watkins, who has been spending a month at the beach, will return with her to her home here.

Return to Goldsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Thompson, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cooper for the past few days, have returned to their home in Goldsboro, and were accompanied home by Miss Mary Ann Cooper, who will spend sometime there with them.

NASAL CATARRH
...SOOTHING COMFORTING RELIEF.....
VICKS DROPS
CLEARS HEAD QUICKLY

ETTA KETT

It's Healthier Up There

By PAUL ROBINSON

Spend Day in Raleigh.

Mrs. J. C. Cooper and little daughter, Fannie Cooper, and Mrs. S. T. Peace spent yesterday in Raleigh.

Leave for Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Toepleman and their little daughter, Miss Elizabeth, left today for Virginia Beach, where they will stay for a while at the Princess Anne Country Club.

Tea For Visiting Ladies Wednesday

The Henderson Business and Professional Women's club and the Henderson Woman's club tendered an afternoon tea Wednesday at the Vance hotel in honor of the visiting ladies at the North Carolina and Virginia State veterinarians' association, holding their annual meeting in this city.

The parlors were decorated with lovely summer flowers. The guests were met by Mrs. Grace Boyd Hicks, who introduced them to Miss Neleine Perry, president of the Business and Professional Women's club, and Mrs. Pearl C. Green presented them to other members of the two clubs. Mrs. Naomi Jordan and Mrs. B. C. Flannagan were assisted by Miss Dorothy Wester in serving punch and wafers. an enjoyable afternoon was spent by those present, as the visiting ladies were staying at the hotel, which was headquarters for the association. Most of them remained for the entire social occasion, getting better acquainted with Henderson club women and also their own group in an informal way.

Mrs. S. F. Teiser and Mrs. George Boyd and Misses Carrie Draper and Annie Hanes Collins also assisted in extending the hospitality of the city to the visitors, who numbered over 60.

Kittrell News

By MISS RUBY SMITH.

Miss Metrice Woodlief, of St. Luke's hospital, Richmond, Va., came Monday to spend sometime here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Woodlief.

Miss Louise Grissom, has returned to her home here, after visiting friends in Kinston and New Bern.

Miss Ada Woodlief, had as her visitors on Wednesday, her sister, and niece ,Mrs. J. E. Hight, and Miss Margaret Hight, of Henderson.

Mrs. P. B. Smith, and son, Reynolds Smith, who have been spending several weeks here with relatives, left Wednesday for Hillsboro, to spend sometime with Mrs. Smith's sister, Mrs. W. H. Walker.

Miss Elizabeth Browne, has as her guest for several days, her cousin, Margarite Browne, of Henderson.

Mrs. A. A. Stainback, and children, left Wednesday for Oxford, to spend several days with Mrs. Stainback's sister, Mrs. L. E. Breedlove.

Mrs. H. A. Woodlief, and children, Mary Ellen, and H. A., Jr., and Mrs. Woodlief's niece, Frances Dickens, of Washington, D. C., are visiting Mrs. Woodlief's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Burns, near Pittsboro.

Mrs. E. R. Woodlief, and William Summer Smith, were visitors in Raleigh, on Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Pittman's Mother Ill.

It was learned today that the mother of Mrs. T. M. Pittman, Mrs. Henry Briggs, of Raleigh, has been ill for the past few days.

The Sacred Eye

By BRUCE E. GRIGGS

A Story of Mystery and Love in The South Seas

CHAPTER 46

HOLMES RIPPED OUT a yell like a coiled spring unleashed. Pilly leaped up and grabbed Havia around the neck—in the excitement it meant nothing to her that he was practically naked.

Pauo sat looking wonderingly at the recaptured log book, seemingly unnable to comprehend that it was a reality, and not merely a wish-inspired dream.

Ione, Tom and I joined in the general pandemonium. For several minutes the uproar continued; everybody talking at once and no one listening.

Larry, Tom and I finally commandeered Havia away from the exuberant Pilly.

"Fella, for this job, you go down among the immortals," Holmes shouted above the hub-hub. "How did you do it?"

Pauo, I saw, was running through the book to make sure it was intact. Ione and Pilly were standing over her shoulder, both talking at once.

Then Pauo got up and things quieted down. She came over and took both Havia's big hands in hers, and looking steadily into his eyes, said simply:

"I'll remember this."

Havia, I noticed now was breathing easier. He seemed to have recovered from some almost super-human exertion.

"How did you manage this?" she asked him.

The man broke into rapid Polynesian, and talked for several minutes. Occasionally Pauo interrupted with a brief question in the same tongue. We sat silent, catching a word here and there in that fast flow of musical vowels, which largely make up the language.

Finally she turned to us: "He does not talk English as well as some," she reminded us. But here is his story:

"He says that when they captured him he saw Livingston take the log book from Utato, he knew it didn't belong to him. Realizing it was ours, he planned to grab it, escape as soon as he could and bring it back here.

"How did he get here?" Tom asked.

"Swam."

"Don't tell me he swam 20 miles," I interrupted incredulously.

"Why the English Channel is only about that far and look at all the fuss they made a couple of years ago about swimming that," Ione broke in.

"He could have done it as easily as you could have walked it," but as luck would have it, he didn't have to tonight. He came four or five miles," Pauo informed us. "You see it was a lucky break for him that Livingston was close in here—he is lying over in the lea of Oomoa right now, or at least that was where he was apparently headed for when Havia left them.

I think this brought home to all of us a realization of what pygmies we were physically compared to those natives of the South Sea isles. Health rules and regulations didn't bother them. They had bodies developed through centuries as nature intended, tingling with health and strength, in which muscular and nervous co-ordination were perfect.

"We are interrupting the story," Holmes said.

"Livingston and Utato have been in the cabin working with the book ever since they left here, Havia says," Pauo continued. "It wasn't until tonight that they both left the cabin for a moment with the book lying there, and he had a chance to grab it."

"How did he get the book wrapped water tight?" Tom asked.

"He says they had some things wrapped in that silk, lying tucked away in the cabin, and he stole it several days ago for this purpose, along with some parafine. He knew he would have to protect the book from the water or it would be useless."

I looked at Havia's loin cloth and saw that it was still wet. I also remembered that when he had first come in drops of water had been glistening on his skin. Nearly naked, he sat there absolutely unconscious of anything unconventional in his garb. The girls didn't seem to notice it. We had been longer in the islands by now, at least long enough to become accustomed to smooth, brown skin.

"Wrapping that book was smart," Larry commented. "Then?"

"As soon as he got his hands on the book he went into the galley, where no one happened to be at the moment, quickly wrapped it in the water-proof silk. In the meantime he had put his parafine in a pan on the galley fire. Then hastily he dropped it in the hot wax, sealing it, tied it to his head and quietly dropped into the sea."

"Lucky for him there was no one in the galley at the moment," I said.

Pauo spoke to Havia in rapid Polynesian again. "Waite a minute," she laughed. "There is a cook on that boat who is going to have a sore head in the morning—"

"Ah! Cold-crocked the cook," Larry elucidated.

"Correct. He hadn't been over the side but a couple of minutes when they discovered the loss of the book and a great shout went up. But as luck would have it, it was dusk and they didn't see his head a few hundred yards away there in the water. He had his bearings and he kept swimming. The sea is calm tonight and he came through the pass down by the village—"

"Lord," I said. "He was only in the water a little over an hour. He must have been moving!"

"An hour in shark infested water, to say nothing of devil fish and that sort of thing," Ione shuddered.

"He risked his life, indeed," Pauo told us quietly. "Outside the reef you can never tell about the sharks. The only thing he had in his favor was that he kept moving, and sharks are not so apt to attack moving bait—but one never knows! If they happen to be feeding and hungry, well—" she concluded with an expressive shrug.

"You tell Havia we think he is a great guy," I advised.

She spoke rapidly to him, and he smiled his appreciation for the compliment.

"Livingston, had he caught him stealing the book, would have been more deadly that all the sharks in the sea," Tom said dryly.

Suddenly the picture of Livingston, with those cold, light blue eyes, and that sun dried, impassive face, stood out sharply. We knew Tom had spoken truth.

"It strikes me we have work to do without wasting any time," Larry declared meaningly.

And so we went into the living room, where our "work table" was shortly set up again. Just as we were seating ourselves Holmes said:

"We had better call Pinga and have him post more guards around this place, and order the rest to watch sharp. That skunk is so close I can smell him plainly, and it makes me uncomfortable." The suggestion was promptly carried out.

Then we fell to work with the old line-up. Tom and I translating and the others steadily decoding. This time we were getting the important details—those vital final instructions written a hundred years ago, and just now being crystalized for action.

We all realized that as soon as we got them worked out and fixed in our brains, nothing but death itself could take them from us.

There was no lost motion, and we worked fast. Shortly then Larry went around the table collecting the finished sheets, and sorting them, handed them to Pauo.

She glanced briefly at the page where she had been forced to stop, and re-read the beginning of the last sentence in a quiet voice for our ears only:

To locate the one which leads to the higher chamber, look in the temple for a . . . winged canoe with only five figures in it. This will be found mid-way on the southern wall. The last paddle is movable. Push it to the west and the device for unlocking the movable panel will be found.

To gain entrance to the inner stairway look on the north wall about the same distance back for the figure of a winged man. The western arm of this figure is the movable one, concealing the lock. This stair leads to the path directly at the back of the cove between the peaks.

Entrance from the bottom is gained through another movable panel with a winged human figure. The southern wing of this figure hides the locking mechanism. It moves south.

Do not step on the 112th or 200th step counting up from the bottom. These exceptionally wide steps are traps.

Van Syke is sailing within the hour. May Providence accord him a safe journey and protection from these heathen savages.

I pray God's blessing for you all and for a speedy reunion. I send my love.

Your brother,
EZRA WHITNEY.

"We'll take the Sequoia, load her with armed guards, and go to Tarea first thing in the morning," Pauo announced happily.

But, as events were to turn out, we were not to take the Sequoia, but then, of course, that we couldn't foresee. That night was to live long in the memory of all of us, and the dark hours had just begun.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SOLLIE KNOTT, 61, CALLED BY DEATH

Had Suffered Year With Heart Trouble; Funeral Saturday Afternoon

Sollie D. Knott, 61, native of Vance county, and resident of the county virtually for his entire life, died at 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon at his home following an illness of about a year with heart trouble. He had engaged in farming all of his life.

Mr. Knott, who was well known in the county, was born July 25, 1871. He was the son of Stephen G. and Eliza-Wilson Knott, both of Granville county, and both of whom have been dead many years.

The deceased had been a member of Island Creek Baptist church about 45 years, and was known as a faithful member of that church. Funeral services will be held there at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, in charge of the pastor, Rev. G. Van Stephens, and interment will be in the church cemetery. Active pallbearers announced today are F. G. Sneed, Charlie Tucker, Walter Norwood, G. H. Hill, J. E. Norwood and Sollie Norwood. His nieces will be the floral bearers.

In addition to his widow, who was Miss Menta Eastwood, Mr. Knott is survived by four children, Mrs. J. M. Currin, of Oxford, and Buck Knott and Taz Knott and Mrs. John S. Galeys, all of Long Island, N. Y. A number of sisters also survive, as follows: Mrs. R. L. Callis, Ahoskie; Mrs. Henry Satterwhite, Palmer Springs, Va.; Mrs. H. T. Norwood, Norlina; Mrs. J. S. Norwood, Mrs. J. H. Rice Mrs. Nonie G. Norwood, Mrs. C. H. Sneed, Mrs. C. L. Tucker, all of Vance county.

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New Pad Dissolves Away Corn
Try this new TIZ CORN PAD . . . Stops pain instantly and for good . . . Then medicated center of pad soon dissolves away the corn. Finest pad in the world.
Parker's Drug Store
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DR. K. H. PATTERSON
Eye Sight Specialist
HENDERSON, N.C.

Girl Scout Camp Near Durham Open For Local Girls

There will be a Girl Scout camp held at Crystal Lake near Durham for two weeks, July 10-24, under the supervision of Miss Alma McFarlane, directress of Girl Scouts in Oxford. She will have an efficient staff of assistants in every phase of Scout work a life saver and three eagle scouts will be on duty at all times, it is stated.

Any Girl Scout who is not already registered in some other camp, and who may be interested in this camp, is asked to get in touch with Miss McFarlane at Oxford not later than next Monday. The price is $4 per week, which includes all expenses.

Gillburg News

By HUNTER FINCH.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Perkinson and children, and Miss Euniel Granger of Dillon, S. C., are visiting friends and relatives here.

Miss Helen King of New Hope is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Joseph H. Hoyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Jones, of Plymouth were visitors here last Sunday.

Myrtle Minor and little Elvin Falkner returned home Saturday after visiting relatives in Durham.

Mrs. Obie Robinson spent last Friday with her mother, Mrs. Frank Ellington.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Perkinson, Mrs. James Abbott and Misses Laura and Hunter Finch were the Monday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Abbott.

Friends of Mr. Joe Finch will be glad to learn he is improving after a long illness.

H. W. Edwards was the Saturday night guest of Hunter Finch.

George Smith was the Sunday night guest of Laura Finch.

Birth of Daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Green, of Nicholas street, announce the birth of a daughter, Dottie Jane, on July 1, 1932.

Mrs. Cooper Improved.

Very encouraging news was received from the bedside of Mrs. John D. Cooper, Sr., last night to the effect that her condition was slightly improved over what it has been, but she is not yet out of danger, it was said. Any change in her condition will be very slow, it was learned. She underwent an operation.

Mrs. Harper Improving.

Mrs. H. H. Harper, who has been quite sick at her home on Horner street for over a week, is reported to be improving.

Has Appendicitis Operation.

Miss Helen Mills, daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Mills, was operated on last night for appendicitis at Watts hospital in Durham, and is reported to be doing as well as could be expected.

No part of Chile is more than 250 miles from the ocean.

STEVENSON
LAST TIMES TODAY
Charlie Ruggles
And
Lily Damita
—IN—
"This Is The Night"
Also Added Comedy
Charles "Chick" Sale
—IN—
"The County Seat"
Admission ..... 10 and 25c
Coming—Monday and Tuesday
RICHARD ADLEN
JACK OAKIE
ROBERT COOGAN
VIRGINIA BRUCE
—IN—
'SKY BRIDE'

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Laundry, Dry Cleaning, Altering, Pleating and Repairing at reasonable prices.
Linen suits a specialty with us. Mr. L. B. Watkins and Mr. W. W. Hughes are our only representatives in Henderson.
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For Women and Misses
Sportswear
Washable crepes in pastels, in white, in Shantungs.
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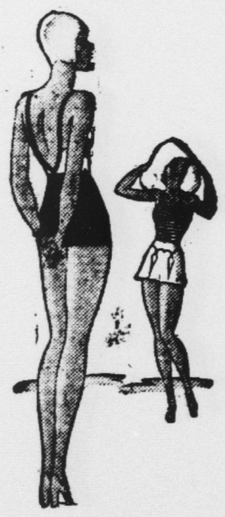
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Bradleys, Jantzens,
Merodes and suits not so good at less money. Get ready for the FOURTH.
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