## PAGE TWO



CHARLOTTE ANN PUCKETT.

In at Rose's Five & Dime Friday afternoon, and Harvey Jeffries asked Miss Allen Wilkerson to fix me up a trell, at the home of Mr. and Mrs nice Easter basket, as I wanted one Lester to take to a very young lady, the one the young couple in town Saturday whose picture you see above. So Mi33 night. Allen composed and compiled a beaudays before, I had been invited to. home of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. (Oscar) of mine

So about three o'clock, I gathered up said basket, found one of the Currin Brothers and his son about to leave for Kinton's fork, rode with them that far; got a transfer on the Mountain Creek Bus Line (By Air) and then rode the other miles, of the in several months. If I mistake not, seven and one-half miles distance with he lived at my grandpa Rev. William Harvey Greenway and Dick Jones. And those two men shorely did talk dling baby. ugly about me to my back, for some one told me next day what they said, and this was it, "Just think about the supper that old T. Moses is going to eat tonight, and then think of the thousands of Chinese children who are starving to death."

Those same men let me out at the mail box and I walked the quartermile up to the house. There stood the house in a shiny coat of white paint with brand-new lightning rods and also new screen doors and windows. It had all been fixed up since I was out there late last summer down at the barns to a weenic roast. In the kitchen I found Mrs. Fackett (Mis-Annie May Riggan). Mrs. Fred Puckett, and Mrs. Alvis Puckett and children, Harold Lee and Annie Gray.

Fred married Miss Sarah Owen, and the Jones Twins and myself got up real early before breakfast one morning, just a week before last Christ mas, and went around to Preacher Poe's house to their wedding, as Mr. Poe was leaving early that day to go over to Raleigh to bring his two daughters, Misses Rachel and Lillian, home for the holidays.

So I gave Charlotte her basket, and Earl Puckett showed me the way to the woods where the men were at The

younger brother of Jim Puckett, whom you Vance county folks know. Now for some week-end visits: Mr. and Mrs. Sam Frazier of Vance county spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Critcher of near Oxford. Buel Glover of Dabney was intro-

duced to me Saturday by Gene Parrott. Although I have known some of the Dabney Glovers, I had never before met this particular one. Miss Foy Clark of North Granville

was a recent Oxford visitor. Mr. and Mrs. Garland Currin and little daughter, Janet, have returne to Wilmington after visiting his mother, Mrs. W. T. Currin. Garland said it was "Springtime in the Rockies" down at Wilmington, with the flowers in full bloom, and summer just around the corner. Had not seen him in about fifteen years, at which time he was a tall, stringy youth. But he has since broadened out with should ers of a giant. Garland was in a very ad car wreck last August, but ha recovered with the exception of a stiff elbow

Miss Sallie Wood, of Goldsboro, is guest of her sister, Miss Hallie Wood. Miss Annie Crews of Raleigh spent Sunday with Mrs. D. G. Brummitt Miss Annie is a sister of Gene Crews who is now with a wholesale drug firm of Baltimore. Both of them for merly lived here and have many friends and relatives in this com-

nunity. The week-end was spent by Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Privett of Route 2, Kit "r of Route 3, Oxford. Met

Mrs. J. C. Hayes was again in town tiful basket with Easter bunnies, eggs Saturday to see that new grand-baby, and chickens, and then encased the which she says had grown almost bewhole affair in cellophane. Several yond recognition during the past two weeks, since she had seem him last. come out to the Cutting Supper at the Mrs. Hayes said that what she wanted most now was to get her hands on Puckett, Oscar being a special friend fishing pole and some bait and go ishing

Curtis Tillottson, Jr., eleven months old grandson of Mr. and Mrs. J. W Dean of Stovall, is recovering from a recent serious illness.

J. E. Ivey of Henderson was over Stephen Hester's when he was a tod-

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Broome, of Whit-Plains have returned home after visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Parrott near Wilton. Mr. Broome was formerly principal of the Wilton high school for several years. With this I close.

T. MOSES JONES.



was Bing Miller's comment when he called out his candidates for Henderson high school baseball team this



work. Besides Oscar and Alvis and Fred, and James, there were several neighbors: Maynard Howard, Otho Humpries, Charlie Adcock, Thomas Wynne, and George Daniel, and half a dozen hands the neighbor's had sent to help. Although I am getting old, and have long been grey, it was the first cutting I had ever attended. To hear fifteen axes chopping at one time was almost like hearing a clock tick, only a bit louder.

In the very top of one of the talles trees they cut down, I found what I took to be a last year's buzzard nest They did not chop or saw into a best tree, but that would have been funny to have gotten a lot of chopping done plus finding a tub full of honey.

They wound up on an atrociously large white oak, and I counted ninety seven rings on the stump, judging the tree to have been that many years old, or I stand corrected if I am wrong I neglected to say that I sat around on stumps and logs while they did the cutting, chopping, and sawing. With thoughts of something good to eat running away with our minds, wa "wended our way" back to the house.

I did not get to taste any of the peach pickle nor the stand of pre- tests. serves, but the following are what I dressing and gravy; creamed potatoes and potato salad; hot buttered bisapple cake and peaches. And Charlotte had put her Easter basket right in the middle of the table for decorations

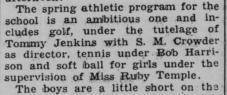
When the last table full had finish-

"Let your own taste tell you"

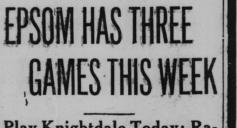
Century's

75¢ PINT

\$1.45 QUART



amount of cash to carry the ball club through the season, but Coach Miller planned to start, hoping that suffi-cient amount could be raised during the season to carry it to its end.



## Play Knightdale Today; Raleigh Team Wednesday; Wake Forest Friday

Epsom high school baseball team has a busy week, playing three con-

This afternoon, the nine played did eat some of each: baked hen with host to Knightdale at Epsom, and tomorrow the team will journey to Raleigh to meet Methodist Orphanage, cuits and coffee; stew beef and some and will return to the home diamond of the best Brunswick stew; pear Friday with Wake Forest high as the pickle and navy beans. I can't remem- opposition. Epsom opened its season ber the rest, but the dessert was pine- last Thursday with a 5-2 verdict over Wake Forest.

## Officer Peck Indisposed

Police Sergeant J. D. Peck is coned eating, we men folks sat in the parlor and talked and had some linquish his duties yesterday mornfined to his home with an infected music. Then we disbanded for the ing, due to the ailing member of his night, Oscar taking me home. He is a anatomy.



Phone 181

All demonstrations are free and without obligation. Remember the date.

Friday, March 25th

Jarman and Weyenberg Shoes





**Opposite Post** Office

Henderson, N. C.



Fortune and

3.95