Seven Children Killed In Wreck Of School Buses

The death of George Jones, eight-year-old colored lad struck and fatally injured by a school bus at Williamsboro Thursday afternoon, and the four colored children killed in the school bus wreck in Franklin county Monday brought the death toll for school children during the year in the State to seven, the highway patrol office reported today.

The accident here was the first fatal one since school buses have been in operation, although a report from the office of T. Boddie Ward, State commissioner of motor vehicles, shows that 27 children have died in crashes involving State school buses since November, 1939, when the department first started keeping records of accidents.

During this school year, one white child was killed in Guilford county near Greensboro in a collision between a bus and an automobile on February 12, and in September, 1945, a child was fatally injured in Caswell county when a bus overturned.

Jones was not riding on the school bus in the accident here, his death resulting when he crossed the highway directly in front of the bus, the investigating officer reported.

AREA PRICE OFFICE TO CLOSE THURSDAY

The Area Price Control board office will be closed all day on Thursday, March 7, it was announced today. The staff will attend a district OPA meeting in Rocky Mount but will be open at the regular hours, 9 till 4, on Friday.

RUPTURED MAN
Wants to Help Others
If you are an honest man and have groin or scrotal rupture, I want to send you my "Sta-Put" Rupture Support on 10 day's free trial. If fully satisfied, pay the only $8.65 for single rupture or $9.85 for double. Sta-Put is my own "setup." It helped me and I am sure it will help you. No gouging. No harsh binding pressure on hips or spine. Send no money. Simply write for blank to fill out. A postal will do. Remember, no money in advance. No deposit. I trust you fully.
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WOMAN WHO CAME BACK"

A JOB FOR JENNY

by Faith Baldwin

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CHAPTER THIRTY-TWO

SO BERT came home in the car of his friend, Dr. Mathews. Another man drove, and the tears so blinded him that it was difficult to keep on the road. Jenny sat beside him and ached all over as if she had been beaten. The tears were in her throat and on her cheeks and constant in her heart. She held her hands so tightly together that they hurt, aches. And in the back of the car Dr. Mathews held his friend in his arms.

So they were taking Bert from the car when Mary's car stopped and Steve jumped out. He asked, "Has there been an accident?"

Jenny got out. She tried to run but her knees buckled. She steadied herself and walked somehow into his arms and got her arms around him and said, painfully, "Oh, Steve, it's Uncle Bert."

. . .

It was days before Steve could look back and remember with any continuity the weeks following his return to Seahaven. But certain things remained fixed in his memory. Jenny's slight weight against him, her arms holding him with desperation, the touch of her wet cheek against his and her broken voice in his ears . . . the sorrowful faces of the men . . . and Mattie coming to the door, a sleepless wrapper over nightgown . . . and her one rebellious exclamation, "Oh, no!" cried Mattie, and the tears poured mindlessly down her face and her features were harshly contorted.

He didn't remember much about Mary, at the time. Just that she said the things she always says, shocked and pitying, and offered to stay and help. And then, as there was patently nothing she could do, got into her car and drove away.

They put Dr. Barton to bed in his own room, where the windows stood wide and the curtains blew in the before-dawn breeze. The room was big and uncluttered and he slept peacefully in his own wide bed. His lines miraculously smoothed from his tired face. Jenny and Steve stood beside him, and Jenny's hand was tight in Steve's. Neither spoke. After a while she realized that Steve did not know she was there. She went quietly from the room, small and grieving, and someone drove her home and she went wearily up the stairs, dreading what she must tell Gram. Young Gram would be asleep. But she wasn't. She was waiting, sitting up in bed, for the sound of Jenny's key in the lock and Jenny's step on the stair. When she heard the step, she called, and turned on her bedside light.

Jenny came in. Her face was smudged with smoke and tears, and very white. She looked at Gram and her heart was pierced with almost intolerable agony. Gram was old. She, too, one day . . .

All the things she had prepared herself to say, quietly, gently, vanished, and she flung herself across the bed and into the old arms which had never failed her and, when the arms tightened about her, and Gram asked, "What is it, Jenny? Tell me, dear," she told her, without preparation or preliminary.

And later, when the sun rose bright and heartless and the hot, breathless day began, when Ele came in to find them and to hear what Jenny had to say, Gram said, "Poor Steve . . ."

Jenny pushed her hair back from her forehead. She said dully, "If he hadn't been away . . . if he had kept Uncle Bert at home . . . if Uncle Bert hadn't gone to the fire—"

"I know," said Gram. "But you mustn't blame him, Jenny. He'll blame himself, and that's the worst thing that could happen to him. That's why I said, poor Steve . . ."

Seahaven was shocked out of its dreaming complacency. It had suffered its worst public disaster in many years and its deepest personal loss. The church in which the services for Dr. Barton were held was crowded to the doors, and people waited outside, silent, in the heat . . . men and women and children, old and young. Important people came from all over the state, the governor came and members of the legislature. Classmates and colleagues came from Boston and New York. There were accounts in the New York and Boston papers and the Seahaven Weekly devoted the editorial page to the death of a man who, for many years, had served the community faithfully, giving without stint of his skill and his love.

As many as could followed him to the green acres high on the hill overlooking the sea. There were many flowers, most of them picked from people's gardens. The Hathaway gardeners stripped the cutting beds and Justice and Mary offered their cars to take people to and from the cemetery. Everyone thought Steve, was very kind, but kindness had little power to reach him.

After it was all over he went back to work, bracing himself against the sorrow and sympathy of his father's old patients. One of them said, "Well, he left us a good legacy, Steve. He left us you," and he felt humble and impotent and exceedingly rebellious. But too many said, "If he hadn't gone to the fire—"

It was natural that they should think and say it; and it was true.

So Bert Barton died, and other people died, too, in the fire, and the town rallied from the shock and asked, "Why?" The investigation of the cause of the fire got under way and the manager of the Barnacle was held. No one knew exactly what had happened. From the evidence it appeared that someone had tossed a cigaret on a storeroom floor where there were oil-soaked rags. Someone else had picked up a bucket, thinking it contained water, and had thrown it on the flames. It was gasoline. A good deal of gas had been illegally stored there, too, in quantity.

There were many counts against the manager of the Barnacle, but a Boston lawyer appeared in his defense, a smooth, expensive lawyer with technicalities tripping briskly from his tongue and people wondered, aloud, where the money to retain him came from.

The families of the dead and injured started retaining their own lawyers. There would be a number of suits arising from the fire, but as the manager was not the owner the suits would have to be against the holding company which owned the chain. The manager might be culpable, personally, in so far as the fire was concerned, either he or his employes, but he was merely the agent or representative, in short, an employe of the company itself.

The town buzzed and the investigation continued ponderously, hampered by legalities and impasses, and Steve Barton went about his business of life and death. He had one brief talk with Jenny. Gram telephoned him herself—and she hated the telephone—and asked him to supper one night about two weeks after his father's death and he came, if with the utmost reluctance. And after supper Ele vanished into the kitchen with Gram, and Jenny took Steve out on the back porch and put an ash tray at his elbow and told him to relax.

He said, "Is it as easy as that?"

Jenny said slowly, "I know what it's like for you—"

"I doubt it," he told her.

She grew a little impatient. She said, "Steve, I do. But you can't go on like this, not eating or sleeping."

"Who told you that?"

"Mattie. She's worried sick. You have a job to do, Steve."

"I am doing it."

"I don't mean that. You must find out who owns these places and put them out of business."

He was silent. He had been thinking that, for days. Jenny, misunderstanding, said quickly, "Don't you see? It mustn't happen again. Steve, what about the hospital?"

He said wearily, "I've not had time to think about it—since."

"Well, think," said Jenny. "It took a tragedy to make people realize how important it is to us all. If we'd had our own hospital, lives could have been saved—" She stopped.

He said, after a moment, "Not father's."

"Oh, Steve," said Jenny, "will you stop blaming yourself?"

"I'm not blaming myself," he said instantly. "I hope I am sufficiently realistic—" He faltered. "He wanted me to take that trip to Portland. Because it was so important to him—the hospital, I mean. It was one of those things, Jenny."

But he was blaming himself: the long stay, the lingering over dinner, the trivial excitement and stimulus, the challenge, which Mary had presented—and the long way home. If they hadn't stayed at the table, if they hadn't lost their way, if they hadn't had the flat tire . . . if, if, if! If all these things hadn't happened he would have been back in Seahaven in time to hear the fire siren wail, in time to roll up his sleeves and go to work . . . and Bert Barton would be alive.

He stood up abruptly. He said, "I've calls to make."

(To Be Continued)

February Permits In Marriages Are Double Last Year

Marriage licenses issued by the register of deeds last month were more than double those of February, 1945, the record revealed today. Last month's total was 48 compared with 20 a year ago. For two months of 1946 the figure was 94 and for the same period last year was 53.

Thirty-three white couples obtained licenses last month together with 15 colored. For the two months period, 65 white and 29 colored couples obtained permits.

BABY'S COLDS
Relieve misery direct —without "dosing."
RUB ON VICKS VAPORUB

How's Your I.Q.?

1. What is "cloture"?
2. The Grand Canyon of the Colorado is in Arizona, New Mexico or Colorado?
3. Approximately how many Negroes served in the Army of the U. S. during World War II?
4. What French actress was called "The Divine Sarah"?
5. What is rigor mortis?
6. What animal is popularly said to have "nine lives"?
7. Through what European Sea is the "lifeline of the British Empire" said to run?
8. Senator Guffey of Pennsylvania has announced that he will, or will not, be a candidate to succeed himself?
9. Wang Lung is the principal male character in what well known book about China?
10. What area in Africa is held jointly under a "condominium" by Great Britain and Egypt?

Raymond Strum Is Given Road Term In Drunk Driving

Raymond Strum, white, was tried in recorder's court yesterday on charges of drunken driving and possession of non-tax-paid whisky. He was sentenced to 90 days on the roads, and his driver's license was revoked for 12 months. He was adjudged not guilty of the possession charge. An appeal was noted and bond was set at $200.

Mary Marks, white, tried for public drunkenness, was sentenced to six months in the work house in Raleigh, commitment to issue if she is found in Vance county after seven o'clock tomorrow morning. Costs were remitted.

Clarence E. Roberson, white, was brought into court upon violation of judgment in a recent trial for non-support. He was fined $50 yesterday and was cautioned to comply with the judgment to provide adequate support for his wife, and was required to give bond of $200 for faithful performance.

Charlie Sneed, white, was adjudged not guilty of possession of non-taxpaid whisky.

Marvin Thompson, white, tried for possession of non-tax-paid whisky, was sentenced to six months on the roads.

Andrew Dickinson, white, was adjudged not guilty of possession of non-tax-paid whisky.

100 Acres Woods Burn At Farm Of Mrs. W. Y. Swain

An estimated 100 acres of woodland on the farm of Mrs. W. Y. Swain, on the Dabney road, was burned over in a fire in mid-afternoon yesterday, Fire Chief Cooper Ellis reported today.

The fire had already swept over much of the woods when firemen were called, but they stayed for several hours and kept the blaze confined to that area.

A grass fire at the home of Mrs. C. B. Reavis, on Chavasse avenue, called firemen at 6:50 o'clock. A garage caught fire from the grass, but the flames were quickly extinguished and no damage was reported.

Fluorescent false teeth is the newest trick. They shuold make every one capable of light remarks or the ability to endulge in glowing speech.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE

Under and virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Vance County entered in that Special Proceedings entitled "W. H. Grissom et al vs. Eugene T. Grissom" the undersigned Commissioner will on the 3 day of April, 1946, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Courthouse door in Henderson, N. C., offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate:

TRACT NO. 1. BEGINNING at an iron stake 213 feet in a Northerly direction from A. P. Wiggins corner in the Henderson-Kittrell Road and run thence N 2 W 40 feet to an iron stake on the road; thence N 89 W 25 feet to an iron stake; thence S 12 40 feet to an iron stake; thence S 89 E 125 feet to an iron stake on the Henderson-Kittrell Road, the place of BEGINNING. Being that lot of land conveyed by J. H. Bordie to W. H. and J. M. Grissom by deed recorded in Book 43 at page 541 to which reference is hereby made for other and further description. On this tract is the building occupied by the Grocery and Meat Market operated by Grissom Bros.

TRACT NO. 2. BEGINNING at a stake on the Henderson-Kittrell Road, George J. Rowland's Southwest corner and run thence along the Henderson-Kittrell Road to the Northeast corner of Grissom Brothers lot; thence along Grissom Brother's line in a southwesterly direction to a stake, corner of Grissom Brothers and George J. Rowland's in J. H. Brodie line, thence along George J. Rowland's line in an Easterly direction to a stake on the Henderson-Kittrell Road, the place of beginning. Being that lot of land deeded by J. H. Brodie to W. H. and J. M. Grissom by deed recorded in Book 156 at page 140 to which reference is hereby made for other and further description. On this tract is erected the building occupied by the business of Grissom Bros. other than the grocery and meat market.

TRACT NO. 3. BEGINNING at an iron stake on William Street (Old Henderson and Kittrell Road) at the corner of lot No. 1 of the Brodie property and run thence along said line of lot No. 1 South 58 20' West 72.8 feet to a stake in W. H. and J. M. Grissoms line; thence S 89 W six (6) inches; thence N 58 E 107.15 feet to William treet; thence along William Street S 30 55' E six (6) inches to the place of BEGINNING. It is the purpose and intention of this deed to convey to the parties of the second part an interest in the southern wall of the building known as the George J. Rowland Drug Store, and to give the parties of the second part the privilege to connect with, build and join to said wall as it now stands, and to constitute a party wall between the parties hereto and their heirs and assigns. This being the tract of land conveyed to W. H. and J. M. Grissom by Hilda J. Rowland (Widow) by deed recorded in Book 156 at page 166 of the Vance Registry, to which reference is hereby made for other and further description.

TRACT No. 4. BEGINNING at an iron stake, W. H. and J. M. Grissom's northwest corner in Brodie's line, 125 feet from Henderson and Kittrell Road and run in a Westerly direction along Brodie's line 25 feet to a stake, Carolina Bagging Company line; thence South along the Carolina Bagging Company line 80 feet to a stake, Brodie's corner in Carolina Bagging Company's line; thence Eastward along Brodie's line 25 feet to a stake, J. A. Vaughan Son's West corner in Brodie's line; thence Northward along J. A. Vaughan and Grissom's line to a stake, the place of BEGINNING. Being that lot of land conveyed by Jennie and J. H. Brodie to W. H. and J. M. Grissom by deed recorded in Book 52 at page 130 of the Vance Registry, to which reference is hereby made for other and further description.

TRACT NO. 5. BEGINNIHG at a stake and bolt on the East side of Arch Street, corner of an unnamed alley (Now Marshall Street), and 20 feet from an iron pipe on the West side of Arch Street and run thence S 83 1-2 E 343 feet to a stake; hedgerow thence along the hedgerow N 7 1-4 E 50 feet to a stake; thence N 83 1-2 W 88.3 feet to a stake on the East edge of Arch Street; thence in a Southerly direction along said street 50 feet to the place of BEGINNING. Being that tract of land conveyed to W. H. and J. M. Grissom by deed recorded in Book 118 at page 205 of the Vance Registry, to which reference is hereby made for other and further description. On this lot is a two--family dwelling house.

TRACT NO. 6. BEGINNING at a stake, intersection of Southerland Avenue and Nelson Street, and run thence along Nelson Street S 2 W 150 feet to a stake,Mill line; thence N 87 W 50 feet to a stake, Lot No. 26; thence N 2 E 150 feet to a stake on Southerland street; thence S 87 E 50 feet to the place of BEGINNING. This being the tract of land conveyed by Annie B. Hobbs to W. H. and J. M. Grisson, by deed recorded in Book 156 at page 497 of the Vance Registry, to which reference is hereby made for other and further description and for further agreements therein contained. Reference is also made to a deed from J. M. Barnes, Trustee, to W. H. and J. M. Grissom in Book 118 at page 208 for other and further description. On this tract is a dwelling and a store.

TRACT NO. 7. Being lots Number 1, 2, 3 and 4 in Block A of the Plot of land known as the O. Y. Yarborough lands as surveyed by Paul King and dated 1924, plat of which is of record in Vance County, Register of Deeds office in Henderson, N. C., Book A at page 54, to which plat reference is hereby made for a more perfect and complete description by metes and bounds. Being that tract of land conveyed by the Carolegh Phosophate and Fertilizer Works to W. H. and J. M. Grissem by deed recorded in Book 160 at page 115 of the Vance Registry, to which reference is hereby made for other and further description. These lots are in the Flint Hill Section of the city and there are four houses thereon.

TRACT NO. 8. BEGINNING at a stake on the north side of Charle (Clark) Street in Henderson, N. C., corner of lot No. 34 and run thence 150 feet to a stake in line of lot No. 33; thence along the line of lot No. 33 50 feet to corner of lots No. 30 and 31; thence along the line of lot No. 30 150 feet to N. Charle (Clark) Street; thence along said street 50 feet to the place of beginning. Being lot No. 32 of the Horner and Knott property as shown by map recorded in Plat Book A at page 21 of the Vance Registry. And being that tract conveyed to W. H. and J. M. Grissom by J. C. Stainback and wife by deed recorded in Book 187 at page 541 of the Vance Registry to which reference is hereby made for other and further description. On this lot is situated a house.

TRACT NO. 9. BEGINNING at a stone, Jane Merrimon's corner on west side of road leading from Henderson to Kittrell (Old road) and run along said road toward Henderson 175 feet to a stake, then at right angles to said road westward to the right of way of S. A. L. Ry; thence along said right of way toward Kittrell 175 feet to a pine, Merrimon' corner; thence by Merrimon's line to the place of beginning. Being that tract of land conveyed by Carrie Ryder to W. H. and J. M. Grisson by deed recorded in Book 137 at page 54 of the Vance Registry, to which reference is hereby made for other and further description. On this tract of land in the Mobile Section is four houses.

TRACT NO. 10. BEGINNING at an iron pin on the South side of Henderson-Gillburg Road and on the west side of Indiana Avenue, the intersection of said road and Avenue, and run thence along said Avenue S 20 1-2 W 178 feet to an iron pin, Houses' corner; thence N 69 1-2 W 100 feet to an iron pin, Mitchell's corner; thence N 20 1-2 E 170 feet to an iron pin on the Henderson-Gillburg Road; thence along said road S 73 3-4 E 100 feet to the place of beginning.

TRACT NO. 11. BEGINNING at an iron pin on the south side of the Henderson-Gillburg road and on the East Side of Indiana Avenue, the intersection of said road and Avenue, and run thence along said road S 71 1-2 E 150 feet to an iron pin, Coghill's corner; thence S 20 W along Coghill's line to Coghill's back corner; thence N 69 1-2 W 150 feet to an iron pin on Indiana Avenue; thence along said Avenue N 20 1-2 E 178 feet to the place of beginning. This being the two tracts of land conveyed by Mrs. Nettie H. Cheatham to W. H. and J. M. Grissom by deed recorded in Book 221 at page 40 to which reference is hereby made for other and further description. This conveyance covers Tracts 10 and 11 of this description, and in addition covers a fifty foot lot sold by W. H. and J. M. Grissom to Lessie Coghill. Reference is hereby made to a plat made by W. H. Boyd, Engineer, recorded in Book A at page 3 of the Vance Registry. On tracts No. 10 and No. 11 are three dwellings.

All of these tracts will be offered separately and the right is hereby reserved to offer any or all of the lots or any combination thereof, together as may seem advantageous at the time of the sale.

A deposit of ten (10) percent will be required of each successful bidder as an evidence of good faith.

This sale will be subject to confirmation by the Clerk of the Superior Court of Vance County in accordance with the laws governing such sales.

This the 5th day of March, 1946.
HENRY T. POWELL,
Commissioner.

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