

HERE - THERE

A column of comment on persons and things seen here and there over the roads of Carolina. By BRODIE JONES

ON THE HOME LOT

Papers tell of a Raleigh mother who had informed the press of the loss of her son and human hearts over Carolina beat for her anguish. The lad, well the size of kindergarten age, she evidently thought had been kidnapped. The mother missed him, searched frantically, and called the News and Observer. The papers carried the story.

Tucked well inside the Eastern journal the next day, we see that the boy was found in a garage near home. The mother had forgotten to look there.

Let us search with understanding and not with fear.

ANOTHER CAPTURE

At the dinner the other day given the Confederate veterans, one of near 80 was calling the roll of his old company. He was the only one who answered present. When he had gotten along about the letter H, they were passing the cigars. Never missing a name, he added another to the roster of that old company, "Take One." Maybe, it used to be applied to the Yankees, but it was nifty to hear it applied to cigars, and he never missed a name—"Harrell, Harrison, 'Take One', Henderson, etc." His escort tucked a cigar away, and later the veteran puffed contentedly the smoke of victory. I'll bet you one thing, he never was on 'kitchen police.'

IT MAY BE TRUE

Slip on the linotypists' keys may cause worry or tell the truth. But

this hit my eye the other day. Governor Gardner had conferred with representatives of the cotton mill interests, seeking a solution of the deplorable affairs in the West. He had then refused, according to the story, to give an interview to representatives of the communists or to labor unions. "The settlement finally reached was a complete victory for the employers. (Now continue, next paragraph)

"Most constructive and helpful," was the Governor's RESIGNATION of his conference last Saturday.

PAST AND PRESENT

The other day just before adjournment of court, Judge Small had instructed the crowd to remain still while the sheriff said the final words for the day. A negro man started down the steps. The judge interrupted the adjournment proceedings and had the sheriff bring him back. He lectured him a little and let him go when the negro said that he had not heard the judge's order.

"I'll take your word for it, and let you go," the jurist said. And this incident brings to mind a story of old here in old Warren when a judge called upon the sheriff to bring 'that man' to the bar.

The sheriff went where the law pointed and nabbed a county character, fetching him before His Honor.

"What do you mean coming into my court drunk?" the judge asked.

"I ain't drunk, judge."

"Yes you are. You can't even walk down the aisles to the door."

"No I ain't, judge. I can walk

there all right." The court instructed him to proceed.

The county character wobbled down with reasonable dignity and dispatch. He made it fairly well, supported by the gazes of neighbors and friends.

Reaching the door, he turned with an air of triumph to the judge, "Hoorah for Hell, I knew I could make it."

The sheriff gave him to the jailer for the night.

VIEWES OF THE WEEK

Six elephants, with muddy foreheads, standing near a line of cars on the highway between Weldon and Roanoke Rapids. They had been pushing the circus trucks of the 101 Ranch. Mud, plenty of it, cursing troopers, Indians, beautiful horses. I was held up on the road 20 minutes as the melee was finally headed out right. The circus had started to pitch its tents on one lot, had gone about half way, when it bogged down. They were moving along the State highway to another location. Rain was falling gently, crowds were milling about, and the usually competent circus was in the slough of despond.

A crowd of negroes gathered about a pile of cotton at the end of the rows.

A young negro girl, all dussed-up in white and headed home from school. An approaching car, running rapidly. A white dress made pok-a-dot.

A woman, driving a car which one just knew had been washed that morning, meeting another—a muddy truck—on the highway detour from Warrenton to Norlina. Her look of disgust when her machine was plastered. Madame, if you travel, you run across all kinds of folks, but please don't frown at me again.

Lawyers nodding their heads in agreement, but there were mental reservations.

Buddy Macon, sentenced to die.

at the Court House on Saturday afternoon. The gentleman on my left whispering, "It is horrible to hear judgment passed on a man." The gentleman on my right rejoicing, "Yep, but that — deserved it."

A man sleeping on a table. A circus paper-hanger putting up the broadsides on stores and billboards in the rain. Making 'em stick every time, too.

Marmaduke Items

There has been such a long continue of rain for the last several days that there has been very little "visiting" in our section, but now that the sun has come forth in all its glory there will be more visiting around, and so more news for next week.

Messrs. K. P. Alston and Spencer Wollett of Hollister were short callers in our community Saturday night.

Mr. Roger L. Williamson and family of Henderson spent last Sunday in the home of Mr. D. L. Robertson.

Little Augie Lucille Williamson is spending several days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Robertson.

Miss Carrie Halthcock spent Monday with friends in Warrenton. Miss Gladys Rose Halthcock of Liberia spent Monday night with Miss Carrie Halthcock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. James and children and Miss Bessie Powell spent Sunday in the home of Mr. J. C. Pridgen of Norlina.

Miss Susie Davis and little sister, Kate, of the Buffalo section spent Monday in the home of their aunt, Mrs. C. H. Powell.

The United States Department of Agriculture advises an increase in acreage in the early Irish potato crop next season to the extent of about 3,000 cars.

Patronize the advertiser.

Girls Surpass Boys In Attending High Schools Of State

RALEIGH, Sept. 25.—Girls are attending the public high schools of the State in larger numbers and more regularly than boys, according to statistics collected by the State Department of Public Instruction. During the year 1923-24 there were 43,339 white boys and 53,400 white girls enrolled in public high schools, or over 10,000 more girls than boys. Fifty-five per cent of the total white high school enrollment of 96,739, and 67 per cent of the total colored high school enrollment of 13,218, are girls.

On the basis of rural and city schools this percentage distribution is practically the same—44 per cent of the rural white enrollment and 46 per cent of city high school enrollment are boys. These percentage distributions are approximately the same as they were five years ago, 1923-24, when 44.5 per cent of

total white high school enrollment of 58,784 was boys.

Not only do more girls attend high school, but figures show that they also attend more regularly. Whereas, an average of only 83 boys out of each 100 enrolled attend daily, 86 girls make this record. Boys in city schools attend slightly better than do their country cousins—city boys 84 per cent and rural boys 82 per cent.

Figures also show that at the close of the school year 1923-24, there were 4,668 white boys and 7,477 white girls who graduated from the public high schools, 38 per cent boys and 62 per cent girls. The differences are greater for the colored race, 31 per cent boys and 69 per cent girls out of a total of 1,484 graduates.

A slightly larger percentage of city boys graduate than do rural boys—37.5 per cent of the total rural graduates are boys, whereas 40.1 per cent of the city graduates are boys. The number of rural white girls who graduated from high school exceeded the number of rural white boys by nearly 2,000.

Four hundred white hens returned C. H. Henderson county a net profit of \$404 during the past season.

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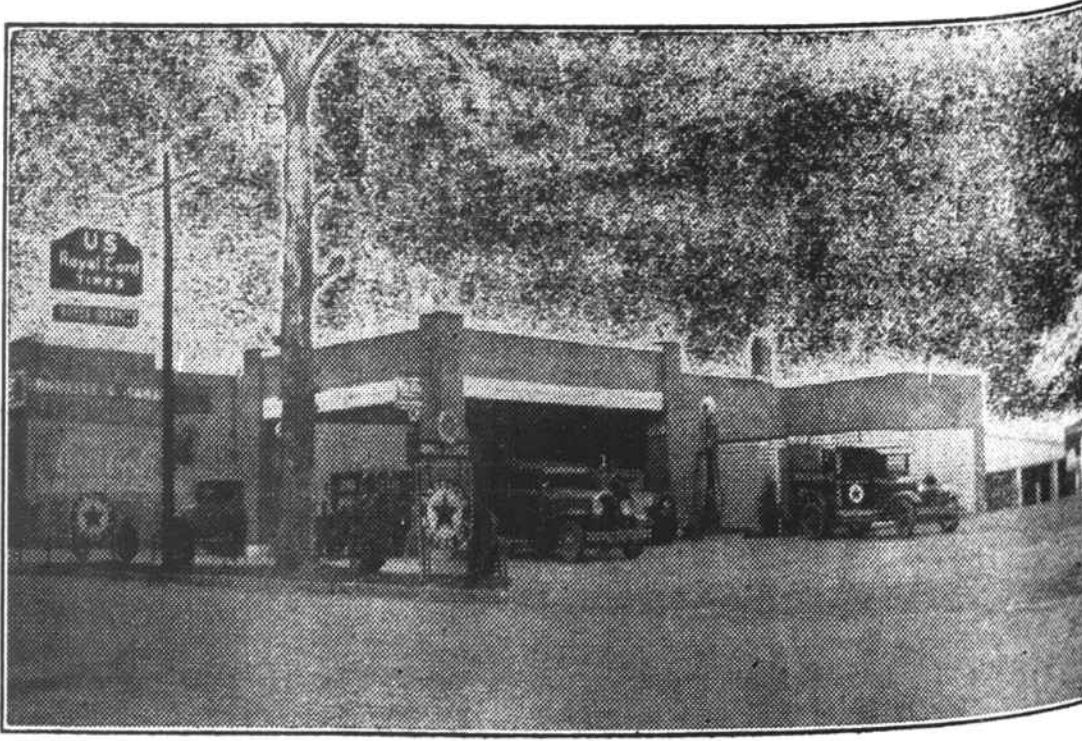
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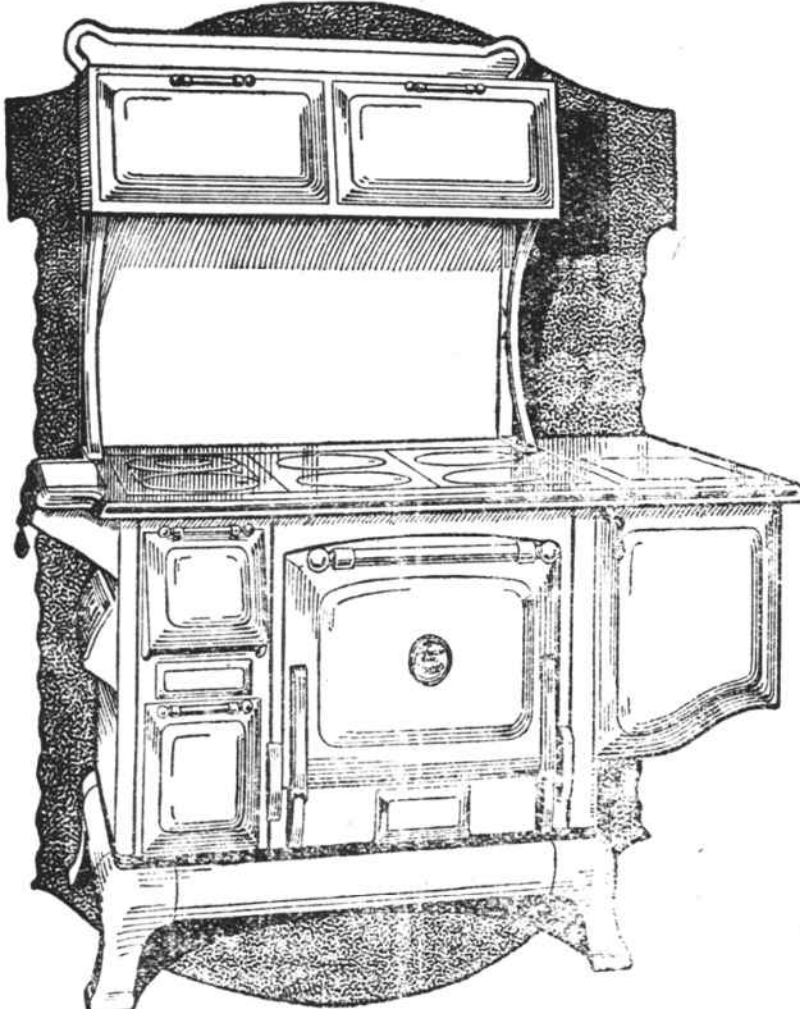
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