

Governor Morrison Would Deepen Neuse to Goldsboro

Establishment of Fish Hatcheries in Local and Other Streams Would Be Worth Millions to the People, Thinks the State's Chief Executive

Deepening of the Neuse river up to Goldsboro is one of the many projects contemplated by Governor Morrison in his gigantic fish development scheme, according to the following story appearing in the New Bern Herald:

"Governor Morrison and members of his party, who have been in Eastern North Carolina for the past week making an inspection of the waterways with an idea of the state-developing these by filling them with various species of fish, establishing hatcheries, planting millions of bushels of oysters, opening the inlets and improving the waterways in connection with the fishing industry, passed through the city last night en route to Raleigh.

"Governor Morrison, upon arrival in the city a few days ago requested Hon. Charles L. Abernethy to join his party and make the remainder of the voyage with them as he is to be the next congressman from this district and his aid in putting through proposed projects would be of incalculable value. This Mr. Abernethy did and returned to the city last night.

"The matters discussed by the governor and Mr. Abernethy pertained to the opening up of the closed inlets and the deepening of the rivers such as Neuse river from the mouth up as far as Greenville, Chowan river and Roanoke river, New river, Bay river, and the establishment by the state and federal government of fish hatcheries and the planting of millions of bushels of oysters annually and the hatching of suitable fish to replenish these streams and the sounds of Eastern North Carolina with the idea of developing to its fullest extent these great natural resources of the state.

"Mr. Abernethy discussed with the governor the possibility of continuing the inland waterway from Beaufort to Wilmington and the development of the waterways generally not only as to improving their navigability but also as to replenishing them with all sorts of fish.

"The state of California has recently established thirty hatcheries along these lines, nine of which were established by the government. The scheme contemplates opening up New Inlet for the purpose of letting the fish in from the sea and an investigation shows that Mr. Abernethy says, there are millions of bushels of oysters now wasting away in an undeveloped state for the lack of salt water and because they are not near enough to the inlets to allow them to get sufficient salt water to develop in growth.

Mr. Abernethy states that Carteret

REAL WORKERS

(Continued from Page One)

ritory outside of the City of Goldsboro	
Wilbur Alfred, Kenly	5,900
Leslie Ayres, Pt. Armstrong	12,900
Miss Una Brodgen, Calypso	5,900
Mrs. B. F. Bartlett, Rt. of Goldsboro	12,900
Miss Virginia Bird, Mt. Olive	26,900
Miss Blanche Ellis, Clayton	5,900
Albert Edwards, Princeton	5,900
Miss Elizabeth Corbin, Fremont	12,900
Miss Lucile Flowers, Fremont	4,900
Mrs. Hattie Godwin, Mt. Olive	5,900
Mrs. R. N. Gossett, Clayton	12,900
Lawrence Graham, Princeton	5,900
Agnes Gurley, Princeton	12,900
Miss Esther Hatch, Mt. Olive	12,900
Lillie B. Henderson, Pollockville	11,900
Miss Lanie Holmes, Mt. Olive	5,900
Miss Melba Newborn	5,900
Miss Theodosia Ivey, Seven Springs	5,900
Miss Maxine Johnson, Rt. 1 city	12,900
Paddy Mumford, Wilson	5,900
H. J. Page, Mt. Olive	5,900
Miss Sallie Peele, Fremont	5,900
Miss Mary Ann, Princeton	5,900
Miss Stella Simmons, Warsaw	11,900
Miss Clara Lee Slish, Wickville	5,100
Miss Sara Oliver, Pine Level	5,900
James Strickland, Calypso	5,200
Miss Leila Straghan, Selma	9,200
Miss Johnnie Watson, Pine Level	7,500
Miss Ruby Williams, LaGrange	7,500
Rose E. Williamson	5,900
William Walston, Wilson	5,900

The FROGGED TATTOOED FARM

Isabel Ostrander

CHAPTER I

It was because of dainty, little Patricia Drake, who, seated opposite him in his private office, had Attorney John Wells had telephoned to Police Headquarters and summoned a tall, dark-haired young man with the respectful but bored manner of a presumable son of the aristocrat.

"Sergeant Miles. You sent for me?"

John Wells gave him a swift glance of appraisal and with a gesture indicated not only his youthful, handsome client but a vacant chair facing the cold light of early spring.

"Miss Drake, this is Sergeant Miles. I should advise you to be a little frank with him as you have with me seated here, Sergeant, if you please."

The detective took the chair indicated, and the young girl drew a quick, convulsive breath.

"How—how do you do? I would have consulted an alienist rather than my father's attorney had it not been for the fact that I feel I, at least, am still sane, Sergeant Miles. Do—do you know anything about psychology?"

"Psychology" from a fifteen-year-old kid? Over Miles, university graduate, possessed by his father's mining operations and member of the Police Department through an innate passion for criminology, stretched up his ears, repressed a smile and replied gravely:

"A little, Miss Drake. Enough, I think, for practical purposes."

It was John Wells' turn to conceal surprise at the unlooked-for, wholly unusual answer to this most extraordinary question from Headquarters, but the girl merely bowed, stated a moment and then spoke in a quick little rush.

"Then perhaps you can understand why, with no industry in the family, three dignified, middle-aged gentlemen, brothers, should suddenly become victims of the wildest hallucinations, like—like three Mad Hatters, and do such queer, ridiculous things that they are the talk of the town?" There was a hint of tears in her voice.

"I suppose she will seem disrespectful when I tell you that it is of my father and my uncle since I am speaking, but it is the truth."

"What sort of hallucinations have they, Miss Drake?"

"Perhaps," the attorney interposed to his writing, "you would say, 'I'll tell you well for me to tell you a little of the Miss Drake's family. She is the daughter of Robert Drake of the New York Stock Exchange. His wife died when Miss Patricia, now, was born, and she was brought up by his 'nurses'—three, Miss Gertrude Drake, a lady of the soundest practical common-sense. They have always lived in the old family residence out on Long Island; at Brook-

"Over Miles nodded quickly without speaking, and the attorney went on:

"Five years ago Roger Drake, the oldest of the family and a scientist of world-wide reputation, returned from Europe to the old home at Brookline and a few months since the father brooded, alone, some back from Australia—where he had amassed a fortune in sheep-raising. You can see that the three brothers are widely dissimilar in character and temperament, yet a very great affection has always existed between them. I have known them all since they were baby boys and I can speak from personal observation.—'Pat,' Wells turned to the young girl, 'did all three exhibit the symptoms at the same time?'"

"No. Poor father was the first to—break out." Her lips quivered. "Please put the most—most scandalous construction on it, connected with the wine cellar and I know that it wasn't true!"

"For the past month or two I have noticed that father was worried



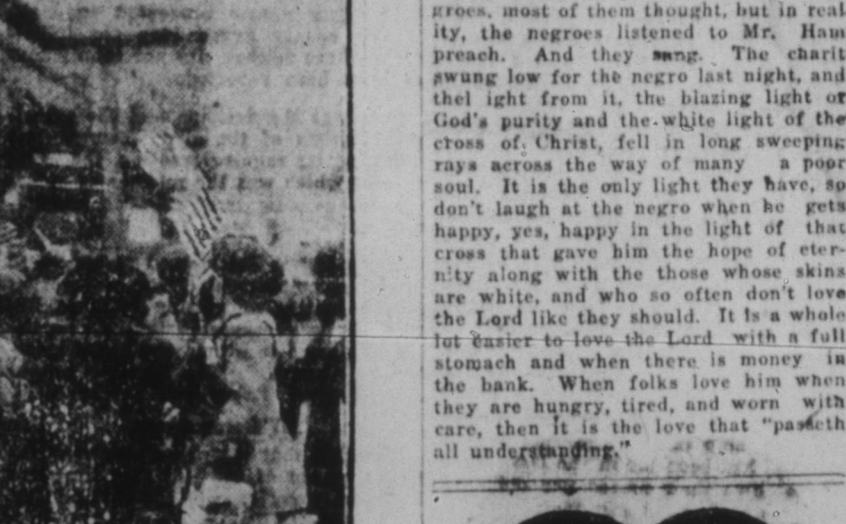
WHAT SORT OF HALLUCINATIONS HAVE THEY, MISS DRAKE?

LARGEST LEAF TOBACCO GROWER DEAD

John W. Galloway Expires Following an Operation in Greensboro Yesterday

RALEIGH, July 17.—John W. Galloway, largest grower of leaf tobacco in the world and a pioneer and director in

"Mury" Summer Camp for Kiddies



By opening Camp Newark, Mayor Breidenbach, Newark, N. J., is giving all children the same opportunity for sunbathing at the beach that rich children have. Two hundred go down weekly. Here the mayor is bidding farewell to the first group.

DO YOU LOVE HER ?

er than the life of slavery, the very essence of sin and beauty, poured out of the thousand or so negro hearts at the tent last night.

Yes, Mr. Ham preached to the negroes, most of them thought, but in reality, the negroes listened to Mr. Ham preach. And they sang. The charity swung low for the negro last night, and the light from it, the blazing light of God's purity and the white light of the cross of Christ, fell in long sweeping rays across the way of many a poor soul. It is the only light they have, so don't laugh at the negro when he gets happy, yes, happy in the light of that cross that gave him the hope of eternity along with the those whose skins are white, and who so often don't love the Lord like they should. It is a whole lot easier to love the Lord with a full stomach and when there is money in the bank. When folks love him when they are hungry, tired, and worn with care, then it is the love that "passeth all understanding."

The Farmers and Merchants Bank

Henderson, N. C.

Endorse Co-Operative Marketing

ADVISE CUSTOMERS TO SIGN MARKETING CONTRACTS AND ASSURE THEM THAT CREDIT NOT BE INJURED THEREBY.

After a thorough investigation of the Co-Operative Marketing Plan, we wish to state that we heartily endorse it, and without hesitating further, advise every tobacco grower in this and adjoining counties to join if they have not already done so.

If the plan wasn't a good one our Government would not have agreed to loan the Association thirty million of dollars.

We are going to back the Association to our limit, and in doing so, we feel that it means a long step forward in bringing independence and prosperity to the farming industry and putting it upon a more secure and solid foundation.

We believe the farmers need to adopt more modern and more business-like methods, and unless they do this there can be no hopes of lifting their occupation from its present depression and putting it upon the organized and systematic basis that other business enterprises rest upon. We see in co-operative marketing the first and most solid hope for accomplishing this. We look upon it as sensible, business-like effort to increase agricultural prosperity and think that farmers should join with each other in this enterprise. If you haven't joined, don't stand back and let your neighbor do this work for you. Co-operative marketing in our opinion, is here to stay, and we are all going to benefit by it, therefore, don't wait until the last drive is made, but join in now with your neighbors and friends and sign.

It has been reported that the credit of farmers might be injured if they join the marketing contract. Don't be afraid of this, for if you have existed under the old plan which has caused so many to lose their credit, we assure our customers and friends that their credit will not be injured with us in the least account of signing the marketing contract, nor do we believe their credit will be injured with any other business institution.

We must all continue to do business, of course, with individuals upon the merits of each individual case, but the fact that a farmer signs the marketing contract should not, and in our opinion it will not affect his standing in the least.

It has been reported that the business interests of Henderson did not favor the co-operative marketing plan. We answer for ourselves only and trust we have made our position plain on the plan.

Co-operative marketing spells prosperity to us, and we want to see the county sign up one hundred per cent strong.

R. B. CROWDER, Cashier.

THE OLD HOME TOWN

BY STANLEY

HOLD 'ER NEWT SHES A-BEARN!

GIT FER HOME BRUNO!

GEEC! SALT & PEPPER

LES DOOM SLEPT RIGHT THROUGH THE DOG FIGHT TODAY.