



Society
MARY DANIELS MASON, Editor

OVERTURE

A plague of stars was overhead,
Of small, insect-like ones,
And many little milk-sop moons,
And microscopic suns.

An iron owl with lantern eye
Above the wood's dark rust
Saw cartwheels turning in the sky,
Admired the pretty dust.

And made a moon and dubbed it song,
Then listened to the sound:
It was a hurt a meter long
And bleeding as a wound.

While lustrous lay the earth below
With silver going cheap
There wasn't anyone to know
(The greedy were asleep).

But for the coppice to the left
A satyr or its brother
Leaped lightly, showed its foot was
clift,
And beckoned to another.

With faces green as gas and look
As white as your own
They clambered out of every nook
Among the frosted stone.

And from metallic flowers, stiff,
Dew-smiling and night dim,
The fairies rose and stretched as if
To ease the aching limb.

While moonbeams pelted down like rain
The plitter-patter feet
Came ringing bells across the plain
Or hopping from retreat.

On mushroom seats of splashing gold,
Of pearl or ivory,
They filled the place as they were told
Frolic and merrily.

Then was a pompous pixie heard,
Gray with a gargoly grin,
And, tinkle-tinkle, fell his word,
"I think we may begin."
—Amanda Benjamin Hall, Voices.

Mrs. Whit Gaskins
Moving to Asheville.

Mrs. Whit Gaskins, of New Bern,
president of the Eastern Star of New
Bern, spent Thursday in the city and
was the guest of Mrs. Charles Wetherington.
Mrs. Gaskins is moving to Asheville
to make her home there permanently.

Mrs. Hollowell
Improving After Fall.

The many friends of Mrs. W. E. Hollowell
will be very glad to know that she
is recuperating nicely from her fall
which occurred two weeks ago at Mrs.
Lily Walkers in Brunswick county.
Although she has been in bed two weeks
she has recovered sufficiently to leave
this afternoon for Fayetteville where
she is the guest of her son, Mr.
T. K. Tomlinson.

Mr. Pate
Better.

His host of friends throughout the
city will be pleased to know that Mr. E.
F. Pate, who has been very sick at his
home on Beach street is steadily im-
proving.

Mrs. Smith Going
To Washington.

Mrs. Estelle T. Smith leaves on Sun-
day afternoon for Raleigh to join the
state officers of the Extension Depart-
ment, who will leave Sunday night for
Washington city to attend the national
meeting of directors and state agents
of the United States Agricultural De-
partment.

Marshall Ball
Grand Finale To Fair.

The Wayne County Fair Marshall
ball held in the growers warehouse
last night was a grand finale to the
most successful fair in the history of
the institution. There never has been
given a more thoroughly enjoyable
dance in Goldsboro than the one last
night. Visitors from all over the
Eastern part of the State came down,
College boys from Carolina, A. and E.,
and Trinity. Girls from Greensboro,
Raleigh, and some others, devotees of
terpsichorean from all over North Car-
olina were there and they had fun.
The grand march was led by Colonel
George Freeman and his most attrac-
tive partner, Miss Sarah Borden. The
marshals, Agure, led by Mr. W. A.
Royall, assisted by Mrs. Kenneth Royall
was a thrilling spectacle. Mrs. Royall
was indeed queen of the occasion,
clad in black velvet with trimmings
of white ermine. Waidmeyer's
eight-piece orchestra furnished the
music and the interpreters of dance
music they have proven themselves un-
excelled. The decorations were very
elaborate and beautiful.

The marshals were: Dr. Henderson
Irwin, chief marshal, Messrs. Thad
Thigpen, of Mount Olive; William Al-
len, Talbot Parker, Frank Taylor, Hugh
Dorch, Cedric Edgerton, Paul Edmund-
son, Carlisle Shepherd, Sam Emory,
Page Rees, Claiborne Royall, Emmette
Robinson.

Delightful Oyster
Roast.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Griffin, of Raleigh,
gave a very delightful oyster roast last
night at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Graves Smith on William street com-
plementary to Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Bron-
son, of New York City. The guest list
included Mr. and Mrs. Bronson, Judge

W. F. Stacey and Dr. Carl Belle, of
Raleigh, Mr. and Mrs. Graves Smith,
Mrs. W. H. Smith, Jr., Dr. and Mrs. W.
H. Smith, Jr., Miss Elizabeth Smith,
Master Wiley Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E.
G. Hines, Miss Margaret Hines, Mr. En-
gene Hines, Mrs. J. L. Barham and Mrs.
Mattie Lee Cannon.

Farewell Dinner
To Mrs. Allen.

The home of Mrs. L. K. Solomon on
Park avenue was the scene of a charm-
ing buffet supper yesterday at seven
when she entertained in honor of Mrs.
Matt Allen, who is leaving shortly to
make her home in the State capital.
Mrs. Allen is a woman of exceptional
beauty and the possessor of a charming
personality, the presence of which will
be greatly missed in the social life of
Goldsboro.

Quantities of fall flowers, foliage in
the bright autumn shades, and roses were
effectively used as decorations
throughout the entire lower floor.
The guest of honor was presented with an
exquisite corsage of sweet-heart roses
and a beautiful bowl of artificial fruit.

The table in the dining room was
covered with an imported cloth of blue
and adorning the center was a basket
of yellow giant chrysanthemums.

Orange and gold baskets, containing
stuffed dates and place cards hand-
painted in Turkey's carried out the late
fall idea. Four courses were served and
those present were: Mrs. Allen, Mr. and
Mrs. Solomon, Misses Turner and Boyl-
ston, of Raleigh, Mazy Alice Groves,
Messrs. L. U. Noland of Newport News,
Va., Howard Bush, George Southernland,
Jr., and Dr. James Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Omer
Celebrate Anniversary.

A notable social event of the late
autumn occurred at the parsonage of the
First Christian church last night when
Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Omer celebra-
ted their twenty-fifth wedding anni-
versary. Mrs. J. Wade Dorsette receiv-
ing the guests at the door ushered them
into the library, which had been beau-
tifully decorated. The balusters of the
stairway were interspersed with smilax;

it was used in a profusion on the man-
tle and given life by two deep red
candles gleaming in mahogany candle-
sticks. Killarney rose buds in a basket
bade vase on the table and a silver
handsome cream roses nodding cheerfully
from piano, and potted plants com-
pleted the decorations. Waiting here
to welcome the guests were Mr. and
Mrs. Omer and their daughter and son,
Miss Virginia and Mr. Farrar, Mrs.
Miss Virginia and Mr. Farrar, Mrs.
Miss Omer, gowned in white beaded goretic
and wearing a corsage of brides roses
looked very radiant and proud as she
stood beside Mr. Omer to greet the peo-
ple of Goldsboro, whose hearts they
have won completely. Miss Virginia
Omer made a girlish picture of Grace
in a creation of white canteen crepe,
with trimmings of black velvet. Her cor-
sage was sweet-heart roses. Mr. Farrar
well—he smiled—and the girls smiled
back.

Several varieties of chrysanthemums,
in baskets and in vases, formed the
floral decorations in the dining room,
where a delicious ice course was served
by Mesdames T. A. Henly and A. P.
Howell.

Returning back to the library every-
body registered in the memory book
presided over by Miss Pearl Bryant.

Misses Beulah and Martha Westmore-
land, Pearl Bryant and Sarah Herring
sang several appropriate selections, be-
ginning with "Silver Threads Among the
Gold" and "Sweetest are the Days Go By."
Much interest was created by the read-
ing of an account of Mr. and Mrs. Omer's
wedding, published in the Richmond
Times Dispatch twenty-five years ago.
It is quoted in full below:

"The Thanksgiving season this year
in Richmond seems to have been marked
by a matrimonial epidemic, and the joy-
ous day was ushered in almost with the
sounds of the wedding bells still ring-
ing out on the air.

"One of Richmond's popular young
ministers celebrated the day by tak-
ing unto himself a bride. The groom is
question is Rev. Lewis M. Omer, of the
Third Christian church, and his bride
was Miss Birdie Farrar, of Danville.

The ceremony was performed at
11 o'clock in the latter city at Patterson
Street Christian Church by Rev. T. M.
Anderson.

"Mr. J. B. Farrar, of this city, acted
as best man. The ushers were Messrs.
A. D. Keen, J. J. Morrison, and J. Carter
Farrar, all of Danville. The brides-
maids were Misses Verdyce Tuck, Rose
Robertson, Nannie Barrow and Jeannie
Farrar.

"The bride was attired in a handsome
traveling suit of cadet blue, and carried
brides' roses.

"The couple arrived in this city yester-
day afternoon on the Southern rail-
way, and took up their residence at No.
315 North Nineteenth street, where they
will board with Mrs. E. H. Acoll.

"The bride is a daughter of Mr. J.
W. D. Farrar, of the Maury Tobacco
Company, and was formerly of this city.

"The many friends of the young pas-
sar will extend a cordial welcome to his
young bride, and will be pleased to re-
ceive her in their midst."

ITALIAN CHAMBER
VOTES CONFIDENCE
ROME, Nov. 17.—The Italian chamber
of deputies today voted confidence in
the new Mussolini Government trustees
306 to 116.

ASK US FIRST—WE HAVE IT
Palace Drug Store
Phone No. 8 Goldsboro, N. C.
10-Minute Delivery Service

AS SEEN FROM THE NEWS BOOTH AT FAIR

Representatives Are Registered From Four States Yesterday and All Sell It Was Good

Well, there were not so many people at the fair yesterday as there were the day before, but there were people, just the same, and lots of them.

They were satisfied too, in every respect. Mr. J. M. Edgerton, president of the Fair Association, registering at the News' booth, summed it up by saying: "Everybody satisfied. No kicks for the 1922 fair."

Dr. Henderson Irvin, chief marshal, said that the fair was a "daddy," that it was above surrounding fairs and compared favorably with the State fair.

Registration at the News' booth yesterday showed people there from four states. They were as follows:

Goldsboro.

Mr. J. M. Edgerton, president of Wayne County Fair Association, Miss Celeste McEachern, Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Edgerton, Messrs. C. C. Black, U. E. Newborn, C. G. Harris, Lee Harrington, Robert Harrington, Thomas Harrington, Ben Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. George Byham, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Lancaster, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Combs, Messrs. R. H. Edwards, A. H. Smith, F. Malcolm Biv-
soll, C. B. Miller, J. E. Talton, Messrs. J. Branley Fite, Edgar Sinkler, Jr., George Thompson, Rosamond Latta, Fred Crowson, Graves Smith, Mesdames Lewis C. Burch, W. E. Barwick, Miss Fannie Loftin, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Vick, Miss Katharine Park, Mesdames John Raper, G. A. Thornton, R. H. C. Bailey, H. T. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Edgerton, Mrs. Emma Grant, Miss Clara Thomas, Messrs. F. T. Harris, A. M. Pate, L. H. Wells, Mr. L. M. Omer, Miss Sarah Whitney, Mrs. A. P. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Casey, Messrs. David Jones, E. S. Kinney, T. R. Prince, C. R. Strickland, Mesdames E. R. Smith, D. H. Pate, L. A. Lancaster, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hood, Mrs. W. H. Bartlett, Dr. R. B. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Merritt, Mr. Adcan Boyette, Miss Sallie Newsome, Messrs. Chas. C. Jones, Jr., J. A. Bronson, Miss Sarah E. Bronson, Messrs. J. T. Tyndall, A. R. Barfield, Mrs. J. M. Edgerton, Miss Carrie Thompson, Mrs. A. G. Jordan, Mrs. Horace King, Mr. and Mrs. Van B. Herring, Edna Louise Herring, Messrs. S. L. Ross, S. L. Jones, W. L. Scott, D. O. Smith, Mesdames J. J. Miles, Raymond Phillips, Dr. W. H. House, Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford, Jr. and Dorothy Crawford, Miss Elizabeth Newsome, Mr. R. F. Rankin, Miss Mariel Hadley, Mrs. E. T. Mosely, Miss Bettie James, J. Wade Dorsette, M. S. Wetherington, Frank B. Short, Miss Minnie Powell, Mr. A. D. Woolf, Miss Callie Smith, Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Turlington, Mr. W. E. Stallings, Jr., Mr. George C. Royall, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Royall, Kenneth and Margaret Royall, Misses Ruby Hinson, Eva Pate, Jewel Hinson, Sadie Pate, Mrs. A. O. Clements, Miss Emma Paison, Mrs. Annie B. Eason, Mrs. G. C. Whitte, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Lassater, Hilda and Evelyn Lassater, Messrs. J. R. Brogden, J. H. Jones, Mrs. Nathan O'Berry, Mrs. Crisp, Mesdames A. P. Fetway, James Smith, J. M. Edgerton, J. A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Little, Mr. J. T. Jerome, Miss Magdalene Hammell, Messrs. Louis Hummel, Jr., and Sr., Bayard Yelverton, Mesdames B. F. Taylor, W. A. Taylor, Mr. Lionel Well, Mr. H. T. Hux, Miss Annie Keene.

Out of Town Visitors.

Mrs. James Smith, Mt. Olive; Mr. R. F. Lane, Clinton; Mrs. Joe Parker, Mt. Olive; Mrs. E. J. Sasser, Smithfield; Mrs. T. C. Jordan, Smithfield; Mrs. Paul Brown, Smithfield; Mr. H. W. Collins, Paddock Hill; Mr. E. R. Hales, Pikeville; Mr. J. W. Pate, Pikeville; Mr. J. B. Strickland, Princeton; Mr. L. L. Jenette, Calypso; Mr. Dallas Cameron, Calypso; Mr. C. A. Hoffman, Douglas Arizona; Mr. J. B. Lancaster, Pikeville; Mrs. M. C. Colton, Raleigh; Mr. N. B. Bengler, Pikeville; Miss Alvalette Bingham, Cleveland, Ohio; Mr. D. B. Johnson, Kenly; Mr. J. F. Williams, Mt. Olive; Mrs. D. D. Lancaster, Saulton; Mrs. L. E. Newsome, Lucasia; Mr. Harold Grady, Florida; Messrs. A. Fingerhut, J. Kayser, Martin Perry, Ohio, Mr. George Hadley, Greenville; Mr. C. M. Fordham, Deep Run; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Kennedy, Mrs. J. N. Hollowell, Mt. Olive; Mr. J. C. Farror, Pikeville, Mrs. Stanley Jordan, Mr. Norris Sprunt, Mr. Stanley Jordan, Miss Isabelle Jordan, Mt. Olive; Mr. A. C. Kinyard, Raleigh; Miss Celia Daniels, Ruth Herring, Daniels-Chapel; Mrs. W. E. Cannady, Wilson; R. G. Brugh, Roanoke, Va.; Mrs. O. B. Hawkins, O. J. Bundy, Mt. Olive; Mesdames L. W. Crawford, L. W. Jackson, L. B. Edmundson, Pikeville; Mr. C. W. Hinnant, Black Creek; Mr. N. H. Edwards, Mrs. Fannie Edwards, Bentonville; Mr. Oscar Simpson, Lucasia; Mr. W. B. Casey, Dudley; George T. Collins, Boston, Mass.; Mr. A. H. Atkins, Charlotte; Miss Clara Newman, Mrs. Hardy Bass, Black Creek; Mr. J. M. Shaver, Granite Falls; Mr. W. L. Hill, Warsaw; "Just" Red, Petersburg, Va.; Mr. W. E. Hinnant, Beaufort; Messrs. Jasper Smith, Saulton; Mr. E. L. Peale, Pikeville; Messrs. C. E. Hussey, A. T. Harper, Wilson; Messrs. W. D.

PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Griffin, Judge W. P. Stacey and Dr. Carl Bell, motored over from Raleigh yesterday afternoon and spent several hours in the city, returning to Raleigh last night. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Bronson, who will be here for a week visiting Mrs. Bronson's sister, Mrs. J. L. Barham.

Mr. A. T. Harper, of Mt. Olive, was in the city yesterday attending the fair. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mintz and Fred, Jr., of Mt. Olive, were among yesterday's visitors.

Master Henry Moore, of Warsaw, is visiting his father, Mr. W. K. Moore, who is making Goldsboro his headquarters now, working at H. Well and Brothers, and boarding at Miss Minnie Powell's.

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ANNE
By ROSE MEREDITH

There are few people who profess to think who do not say several times in the course of a year that the American public need more and better political education. Most of us want it. Most of us realize rather helplessly our own need of it. Well, there is a comparatively inexpensive and easy way to get it. Instead of a "five-foot bookshelf" provide yourself with a three book shelf. The combination of these three books is not only a liberal education, but it forms an equipment for the very highest, deepest and widest political service.

"So this is her picture," said Roderick's mother, with a catch in her voice; "she is pretty looking, my dear, but her clothes are outlandish. Not just in good taste."

"Mother!" Roderick gasped a little. "All the girls are wearing sport clothes, and Anne is so dainty and sweet, I know you would love her."

"A dozen questions hovered on Mrs. Parker's lips—could Anne sew?—cook? Could she manage a house? But Roderick, the apple of his mother's eye—Roderick seeking a wife! "Doctor Rod!" they called him since he had stepped into his father's shoes as the village doctor—a doctor's wife could not be a silly, mincing, dancing, slipshod creature, like this Anne! Tears filled her eyes.

"Let me tell you more about her, mother," said Roderick, drawing the white head down to his broad shoulder.

"No, no, I cannot bear it, my dear. Do not think I am unkind or that—that I do not want you to be happy—"

She sobbed gently until Roderick had patted her into calmness. Then he brought her a cup of tea, and after while he carried her off with him when he made his afternoon round of calls. "Just hold the lines and don't let Lis run away," he joked as he jumped from the smart gray runabout and opened a gate.

But the little gray car was not restless that lovely summer day, although the white-haired old lady in the seat became nervously so. After awhile, when the doctor did not appear, Mrs. Parker decided to walk down the path to the next gate and talk to her friend, Mrs. Crabbe. Her rheumatic knee was quite stiff and a walk would straighten it out. First one small slipper foot reached the running board, then the other, and somehow a foot slipped and she slid to the ground in a quivering heap. Roderick found her and took her home. There was a sprained ankle, and a feverish condition that worried the doctor.

The next day a trained nurse was installed in Mrs. Parker's big, old-fashioned bedroom, and the strong-minded old lady was meekly swallowing her medicine every hour, and allowing the nurse to care for her injured foot.

"My dear Roderick, Miss Wynne is wonderful," she said to her son at the end of a week.

"A very capable nurse," agreed Roderick absently, as he looked at the clinical thermometer through half-closed eyes.

"Above the ordinary, quite—so fresh and pretty and so industrious, my dear! She has made me some delicious puddings—and she made me this bonfire cap. Isn't it becoming?"

"It's great, mother! We will soon have you up and around now."

"I shall take my time—I don't want to lose Miss Wynne, Roddy. She is such a comfort to me—so companionable—and always fresh as a rose in her clean white uniforms. She is more like a daughter than a paid nurse."

She sighed and looked at Roderick's tired face. "Don't you admire her just a little, dear?" she asked wistfully.

He flushed as he leaned over her pillow. "Want me to?" he asked quite steadily.

"It would make me so happy if you fell in love with a nice girl like Miss Wynne—so suited to be a doctor's wife."

"I shall try very hard, mother, but I am sure you would not want me to forget my Anne."

Mrs. Parker closed her eyes and lay very still. Presently a tear stole down her wrinkled cheek and Roderick, bending over her, kissed it away. "Don't worry, dear," he said tenderly, and as he closed the door behind him he met Miss Wynne in the hall.

The next day Mrs. Parker sent for her son. "Roddy," she said bravely, "I am going to ask you to send Miss Wynne away. She is so dear that I am afraid that you might fall in love with her, and I should never forgive myself if you did. I have been thinking about your Anne, and I wish you would bring her to see me. Perhaps we can love each other—and your wife, whoever she may be, will be your dear daughter."

Roderick took the frail form in his arms. "Bless your dear heart, mother, I know we are all going to be wonderfully happy ever after. Wait a moment!" He laid her down and stepped to the door.

"Miss Wynne," he called. The little nurse came softly into the room and flew to her patient. "She looks flushed and excited—you had better go away for awhile, doctor," she said.

Doctor Roderick laughed. "Mother, Miss Wynne's name is Anne—Anne Wynne, do you understand?" "Anne? Not your Anne, Roddy?" She sat up in bed and the strong young arms held her while she looked into their radiant faces.

"One and the same, mother; the only Anne I ever loved!" "Our Anne," sighed Roderick's mother contentedly.

An invention which should do much to safeguard the lives of miners is a bell which automatically sounds an alarm if there is a dangerous amount of gas or fire-damp in the pit. The device can be set so that it goes off as soon as a certain percentage of gas is in the atmosphere, and it gives ample time for the miners to escape before the air becomes really dangerous.

Self-reliance lifts a man up; self-conceit drags him down.

THE BOOKSHELF

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