

Society

MARY DANIELS MASON, Editor

SUMMER IS O'ER

With all its joy and fun,
 And rain has turned into snow,
 That helps the rivers run,
 Autumn is here,
 And winter is near.
 The fruit of summer's gathered,
 How golden the rye
 How fair is the sky
 In this good autumn weather,
 The cows are fed,
 They're asleep in the shed
 Dreaming of hay and clover,
 They're all asleep,
 And the grey moustics squeak
 And autumn days are near over.

DAVID LILES.

Goldsboro, N. C.

Mrs. Edna Better
 The friends of Mrs. J. M. Latta will be glad to learn that she is much better an illness of several days.

Mr. Middleton III

His host of friends throughout the city will regret to learn that Mr. G. C. Middleton is very sick at his home on Leslie street.

Motor Party

To Raleigh
 Mr. J. M. Howard, Dr. J. M. Howard, Mrs. Matt Allen and Mrs. William Spicer motored over to Raleigh yesterday morning and returned in the afternoon.

In Honor of

Miss Borden
 Mrs. Paul Borden charmingly entertained yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Eunice Borden, who is home on her vacation as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Arnold Borden.

Mrs. Hines

Complimentary to Mrs. L. A. Mahler of Raleigh attractive house guest of Mrs. Joseph E. Robinson, Mrs. E. G. Hines was hostess at bridge yesterday afternoon.

Full flowers and foliage were used to create a pleasing floral effect in the rooms where two tables of enthusiastic bridge were played. A beautiful colonial carriage was presented to Mrs. Mahler. At the conclusion of the games Mrs. Hines, assisted by Mrs. Mattie Lee Cannon, served a delightful salad course with accessories. The guest list included: Mrs. D. C. Humphrey, Murray Borden, R. B. Miller, M. E. Robinson, John Spicer, W. E. Borden, J. E. Robinson, Mattie Lee Cannon and Miss Rachel Borden.

St. Mary's Guild

To Have Bazaar
 St. Mary's Guild of St. Stevens church are going to give a Christmas bazaar on Tuesday, December the fifth, beginning at eleven o'clock. Home made cakes and candies will be served and attractive fancy articles suitable for Christmas gifts will be on display.

Powell-Casey

A lovely wedding was solemnized Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock at Casey's Chapel, when Miss Sadie Casey became the bride of Mr. N. B. Powell, Rev. Alfred, their pastor, officiating.

The church was prettily decorated with pine and white chrysanthemums. The bridesmaids and groomsmen entered alternately as follows: Miss Florence Thompson, of Kingston, in orchid taffets carrying chrysanthemums, to match, with Mr. Landis Rose, of Mount Olive; Miss Elizabeth Herring, of Mt. Olive, in green and white satin carrying white chrysanthemums, with Mr. Ves Kirby, of Kingston; Miss Sallie Rose, of Mount Olive, in sunset taffets, carrying chrysanthemums in harmony, with Mr. Ben Herring, of Mount Olive. They were followed by the little flower girls who were Mary Emma Rose, niece of the bride, and Hazel Price, niece of the groom.

The bride, next in the procession, entered with her sister, Mrs. W. T. Rose, of Mount Olive. They were met at the altar by the groom and his sister, Miss Lizzie Powell.

The bride was exceptionally pretty in a gown of brocade with picture hat of the same.

Prior to the ceremony Mrs. Ruby Casey, of Greensboro, sang "I promise Me" accompanied by Miss Sallie Best, of Goldsboro, at the piano.

Enjoyable Dance at

Algonquin Last Night
 Messrs. M. E. Robinson and N. Longest were hosts at a very enjoyable dance given in the Algonquin club rooms from 9:30 to 12 last night. An "orchestra" furnished music throughout the evening.

Moving Plant Native to East India.

The moving plant is a native of East India and is remarkable for reason of the motion of its leaves. These are arranged in groups of three, the lateral leaflets much smaller than the terminal one. These lateral leaflets are in constant motion, being elevated by a succession of jerks and then moving downward by similar rapid jerks. The motion is not rapid, a complete up-and-down movement taking from two to four minutes.

The terminal leaf does not remain quiet, but its movements are not like those of the others.

VOLOVA VILLAGE IN AMERICA

New York Community Might in Effort Have Been Transplanted Bodily into This Country.

Except for its one telephone wire and two automobiles, Little York, N. Y., might be a Volga peasant village transplanted bodily from Russia to the United States.

It has neither gas nor electricity; neither bathtubs nor sewers; no water supply except a spring.

In fact, Little York isn't even on the map or in the post office guide. None the less it is a place to write Edna McClary in the New York World.

It is a village of pluck and chocolate éclair houses, sheltering 50 peasant families with a total population of 500. Modern inventions are luxuries beyond the purse of most of the inhabitants, and the desire of the rest.

Covering less than a square mile of fertile meadow and farm land, Little York lies at the foot of Mount Adam and Mount Eve, beautiful hills of the lower Catskills.

The inhabitants, Russian-German Lutherans from the Volga river valley, are descendants of those who followed Catherine II from Prussia into Russia when the German princess became the wife of the future czar.

They have brought with them to Little York the traditions and customs as well as the language and religion of their ancestors. Unlike American farmers, the peasants live in communities and work their individual plots of land. The village is situated on the hillside and overlooks the fertile meadow land, divided into various-sized "farms," according to the affluence of the owner. The largest farm has ten acres and the smallest, one.

ROMANS BELIEVED IN OMENS

All Kinds of "Signs," Good and Bad, Had Direct Influence on Their Actions.

The ancient Romans were great believers in signs and seldom cared to undertake an enterprise without consulting them. Some persons looked at birds flying overhead. Others cut up animals, to see what "signs" were in them. Perhaps most interesting of all was the custom of keeping certain chickens and calling them sacred. If some one wanted to know if a plan would succeed, he tried to feed the chickens. If they ate heartily, it was a good sign. If they refused to eat, the plan was probably given up. When a Roman died, food and drink were placed beside his body in the tomb. Animals were sacrificed, and milk or wine was thrown on the ground. This was repeated every year. If the relatives forgot, the soul was supposed to become evil and to bring bad luck. Animals were sacrificed in honor of the gods, as well as for the spirits of men. Pigs, oxen and sheep were the creatures most often killed. Flour and salt were sprinkled over each animal, its head was covered with cloths, and then the priest raised a large knife or an ax for the death-dealing blow. Prayers were said by those looking on. The bones and fat were placed on the altar and burned.

That's Different.

"Times were hard and bill collectors came nearly every day to see Ole. This annoyed him very much. Every time a collector came he threw up his hands, shook his head and talked Norwegian. One day a mowing-machine collector called and found another collector ahead of him, also trying to get money from Ole.

"I've been working on him for nearly an hour, but the poor fellow can't understand a word of English," said the first collector, "so there's no use of wasting any more time on him!"

"That's too bad," returned the other. "I wanted to tell him that as I was coming up the road one of his cows broke through the fence and is—"

Before he could say another word, Ole jumped three feet from the ground and shouted, "By jimmie jump, yar she go?" and disappeared down the road in a cloud of dust.—Forbes Magazine.

Work of Leaf-Cutting Bee.

The leaf-cutting bee drills in a sand bank a hole ten inches deep and half an inch in diameter and divides it into about a dozen compartments or cells. Each cell is composed of pieces of leaf cut into proper shapes and carefully fitted together. Rose leaves and sweet pea leaves are among the favorites of the bees. The cutting is done with the jaws, while the six legs hold the leaf in position and enable the insect to turn itself about with the precision of a pair of compasses. Some of the cut pieces are perfect circles, others are oblong figures of varying proportions. Having cut out the segment of leaf, an operation requiring about twenty seconds, the bee carries it to the sand-bank and then returns for more material. When a piece has been nearly cut off, the bee, in order to prevent tearing, pulls itself in the air with its wings and completes the operation with a clean cut.

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

PERSONAL

Miss Hattie Mae Morrissey, who is doing home demonstration work at Jacksonville, returned this morning after being with Captain and Mrs. A. O. Clement a few days.

Mrs. G. C. Tucker of New Bern is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. J. Lynch. Mrs. Glenn Barden, who is a teacher in the Rocky Mount schools this year, is the guest of his father, Mr. J. C. Barden.

Miss Edna Brown of China Grove, is the guest of Mrs. H. C. Dale at Seven Springs.

Miss Edna Manson of Wilson, en route to Beaufort stopped over in Goldsboro yesterday and was the guest of Mrs. Sid Freeman.

Miss Ward Moore of Greenville is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. H. Bland. Miss Jennie Spock of Dunn is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. H. Coward.

Mr. F. B. Wilkerson of Wilson was a visitor in Goldsboro Thursday.

Miss V. Esther Starling spent Thursday at her home in Pine Level.

Dr. G. Hyde Morris was a visitor in Mt. Olive yesterday afternoon.

Miss Isabelle Faison is the guest of Miss Satterfield for a few days.

Mrs. G. E. Horton had as her guests Thanksgiving day the following relatives: Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Croon, Raleigh; Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hill and little daughter, Kronke, Whiteville; Mr. John L. Croon, Mr. and Mrs. Lowry Croon, Gold Point; Mrs. J. E. Bannerman, Dunn; Mrs. Jack Coburn and Mr. Ashley Bryant, Robersonville.

Mr. Leslie Gardner spent Thanksgiving in Greensboro with his family who are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Cartland in that city.

Mrs. Robert Denmark is visiting in Mount Olive this week end.

Mrs. J. H. Stubbs, of Fayetteville, has been visiting in Beaufort and spent yesterday here on her return trip home.

Dr. E. F. Pope and Mr. A. T. Uzell, are spending a few days in Raleigh.

Mrs. R. A. Smith was a visitor in Smithfield yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Casey and Mrs. J. F. Casey, of Summerfield, are visiting Mrs. W. C. Suggs.

Mr. E. V. Pipkin, of McCall, is visiting his sister, Mrs. G. A. Thornton.

Mr. Ralph Irwin, was a visitor in Wilson yesterday.

Mrs. L. H. Mahler, of Raleigh, is the house guest of Colonel and Mrs. Joseph E. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Stevens, of Grantham Township, are in Richmond visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Edgar Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Caster, and daughter, Miss Hannah, of Conover, are the guests of her mother, Mrs. E. G. Foster, Sr.

Mrs. Blainey Cox is spending the week end with Mrs. Wiley Aycock, in Fremont.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wayland Jones, of Wilson, are visiting Mr. Ross I. and Mrs. Mary Emma Giddens, Mr. Giddens motored over yesterday morning and brought them back in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cohen, of Winston-Salem, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Cohen on William Street.

Misses Laura and Betty Lewis, of Faison, were shoppers in Goldsboro yesterday.

Misses Mildred McDonald and Mary Kimble were among yesterday's quota of visitors from La Grange.

Miss Irene Creech has returned from Clinton, where she has been on a two weeks' visit.

Mrs. C. J. Carroll and Arthur Cook, of Warsaw, were in the city visiting and shopping yesterday.

Mrs. W. H. Carrell, of Turkey, was in the city Friday.

Mrs. John R. Smith is visiting her son, Mr. Phil Crawford, in Kingston.

Miss Eleanor Daniels and her guests, Miss Hansford Patterson, of Manteo, Virginia, spent yesterday in Raleigh.

Miss Dorothy Holden, of Mills, Mass., is the house guest of Mrs. C. E. Wilkins.

Miss Flora Hill is home from the Atlantic Christian College for the week end.

Saved California Raisins.
 In the great raisin-grape growing district of central California the drying is done in trays in the open air. Great loss would result if rain should fall on the partially dried fruit; hence when rain is expected the information is immediately spread throughout the valley by telephone and telegraph, and every available person is set to stacking the trays. Even the schools may be closed and the children pressed into service, and woe betide the unfortunate tramp caught in the district who has a disinclination to become acquainted with work. This is another instance indicative of the valuable service rendered by the weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture in warning fruit growers against possible losses.

Just Flattery.
 "I understand the photographs praised your beauty very highly."
 "Yes, but I've looked in vain for the last six months and he has yet to display in his front window the portrait he took of me."

SLEEPY TIME FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS

BILLIE POSSUM MOVES AGAIN

(By D. Sam Cox)
 (By Sam D. Cox)

SOME GUNS, LIKE SOME RULES, WORK BOTH WAYS

We've got the gun,
 We'll have some fun
 And see him run,
 Before we're done.

That's the song all the creek folks were singing the next day after they had such a good time eating Mr. Man's wild turkey. Jocko Monkey was the only one of them that could shoot a gun and he had to kill all the rabbits for the neighborhood.

It was lot easier to shoot a rabbit than it was to run him down and catch him. But Blackie Bear said that it wouldn't be safe to shoot close enough to Mr. Man's house for him to hear the gun, and so they had to go a long way up the creek, even the other side of the goat house before they were far enough from Mr. Man's house.

It looked like everybody on the creek wanted to go along with Jocko to see him shoot the gun, even Woo-Woo Owl, who always sleeps in the day time, going with them.

Woo-Woo Owl is a pretty wise bird, and he had heard that guns sometimes

do something besides shoot, and he asked Blackie if he had ever seen a gun kick. Blackie said he didn't know whether or not a gun could kick, but if anybody wanted to know whether a donkey could kick, he could tell them yes.

Of course this made Billie Possum grin, for he had once seen a donkey kick.

They hadn't gone far past the old goat house when Blackie Bear reared up on his hind feet and said: "Listen! I am sure I heard a goose. I'll bet some of Uncle Joe's geese are swimming down the creek. Fly ahead, Jay Bird, and come back and tell us what you see."

In a minute Jay Bird came back and told Blackie that about a dozen geese were around that bend. So they all crawled ahead right easy till they got in sight of the geese.

Then Woo-Woo Owl spoke up again and said: "Jocko, that gun is mighty heavy and you had better rest it on Blackie's back when you shoot, and for fear it should kick like I have seen guns do, you had better have Dr. Coon and Billie Possum stand behind you to hold you up if the gun should kick."

So Jocko put the gun across Blackie's back, and Billie Possum and Dr. Coon stood close behind him so as to catch him if the gun should kick. Blackie stood right still and Jocko got a good aim at the geese and fired both barrels, "pow-pow."

If anybody could ask Jocko Monkey, Dr. Coon or Billie Possum whether a gun could kick, they would hear all three of them say yes. That gun certainly did kick and all three of them rolled over each other just like the somersault fellows that you see in a circus.

It's the only thing that ever happened that didn't make Billie Possum grin, but he certainly couldn't find anything in that bump to laugh about. When he picked himself up and was able to talk, he said that he, always thought that a gun shot the other way. Then Woo-Woo Owl told him that "as a rule they do, but this seems to be one of those rules that works both ways."

That brought the grin back to Billie Possum, for he thought it was pretty smart in Woo-Woo Owl to say such a thing. But Jocko Monkey was mighty anxious to see hat had happened at the other end of the gun; so as quick as he picked himself up he ran down to the water to see if he hit a goose.

He found that he had killed four geese and every one was lying flat on his back in the water, with feet sticking straight up.

Blackie Bear was the best swimmer in the party, so he went in and got the geese and brought them out.

"What are we going to do with all this meat, Blackie?" said Dr. Coon. "With all the meat and corn and apples and things that we get at Mr. Man's

last night, and all these geese, I don't know what we are to do with them."

"Well," said Blackie, "I know what we are going to do; we are going to build us a smoke house, for now we have a gun, we can get enough meat to have some on hand all the time, and if it rains or gets cold, we won't have to go out in it to get something to eat."

"We can keep what we have in my kitchen till we get the smoke-house fixed. Dr. Coon and I will make plans about building the house tomorrow. We may have to call on Mr. Man again before we get it finished."

Interrupted.
 My employer is a golf enthusiast and when he has played a good game he never fails to give the office full particulars, with demonstrations, as he keeps his clubs downtown.

One afternoon he left about four o'clock. Directly after I dragged out his clubs. Swinging the bag to my shoulder I advanced to the center of the large room. The force ceased working and watched me. I pulled out a stick, dropped a ball to the floor, and swung at it.

"Gee," I commanded, "on the greatest golf performer who ever missed a ball. Last week at Hillsdale I went around in 150, and I will now—"

The door slammed behind me. He had returned.—Chicago Tribune.

NOT DISINTERESTED
 "Who was it said that a woman's best friend is her dressmaker?"
 "I don't know. Probably her dressmaker."

We Want to Know.
 Knicker—"A man has the right to work and to quit work." Decker—"Under what head does golf come?"

33 1-3% DISCOUNT

For One Week

Beginning Saturday, December 2nd, we will offer our entire stock of coats, coat suits, dresses, skirts, blouses, sweaters, kimonos, bath robes, petticoats and millinery

AT 33 1-3 PERCENT OFF
 The Original Price

Satisfactory deposits accepted on any garments selected. Nothing on approval. Nothing exchanged.

Remember the Date, Saturday Dec. 2nd at 9.00 o'clock

L. E. Pearson Co.
 Next to Kress'



CHAMPION TRAPSHOOTER



Mrs. E. L. King of Winona, Minn., the woman's national clay target champion for 1922-23. She won the title at the Twenty-third Annual Grand American Handicap Trapshooting tournament staged at Atlantic City, N. J. The entry list was the largest in the history of the association.

UNHONORED AND UNSUNG

"There's one consolation," remarked the village philosopher.
 "Well," inquired the gentleman of letters.
 "The world doesn't expect much of dubs like us."

"That's a fact, and if a man can get his wife to look at the matter the same way the world does he'll have pretty smooth sailing."

Overenthusiasm.
 "I should like to make a big subscription to your campaign fund," exclaimed Mr. Dustin Sixx.
 "Couldn't think of permitting it," said Senator Sorghum.
 "But I really enjoy it!"
 "That's the point. I am afraid you'd enjoy it so much you couldn't refrain from talking about it!"—Washington Star.

Tactless Question.
 "Did you demonstrate a car to that lady customer?"
 "Yes," replied the salesman. "She asked me if we could furnish upholstery to match her hair."
 "But she went out in a huff."
 "I guess it was my fault. I asked her if she wanted to match it as it is at present."

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MASSAHOIT DEDICATED



This statue of Massachusetts, great Sachem of the Wampanoags, protector and preserver of the Pilgrims, was officially dedicated recently on Cole's hill, Plymouth, Mass. More than 600 Red Men and Daughters of Pocahontas from all over the United States were present at the ceremony. The statue was unveiled a year ago. Its formal presentation to the town of Plymouth was as a feature of the seventy-fifth annual council of the National Order of Red Men.

Christmas Suggestion No. 13

OVERCOATS

Make his Christmas a warm hearty one and one that he will remember for years by getting him the sort of overcoat he likes. Let us show you his choice. Overcoats from \$18.50 to \$45.00.

A. A. Joseph, My Outfitter
 Under Kinnon Hotel