

Banks Buy \$6,000,000 Bonds at 4 1/2 Per Cent

Raleigh, April 27.—Six millions of new and half-per cent bonds with a premium of six thousand dollars and a 60-day option on the other nine millions resulted from today's bond sale before the council of state, in which intense rivalry marked the effort to get North Carolina's paper. The Citizens National bank, of Raleigh, and the Wachovia Bank and Trust company, of Winston-Salem, jointly took this issue and the option. Not least significant was the offer both of the American Trust company, of Charlotte, and the successful bidders of today. The citizens and the Wachovia offered to take the fifteen millions for 4 1/2 and to pay a premium of \$233,000. The Charlotte bank offered the same rate with a premium of \$234,500. These were really the best bids in the state council thought it better finance, to sell 4 1/2 per cent paper today and in that action the public doubtless acquiesce.

Treasurer Lacy said tonight that two millions of this money has been paid out in short term notes. The first thing he will do therefore will be payment of these obligations. The issue is for roads and the program will take all that is in sight. There were many other bidders today—13 in all—but only three were able to take the entire \$15,000,000. Elizabeth City bankers offered three lots of \$50,000 each at 4 1/2 per cent, but the state desired to bulk its millions. Thus are fulfilled the Scripture and the prophecy of Governor Morrison before the state convention that the state would sell its bonds for less than five per cent.

Mutiny Breaking Out In Jullundur

Allahabad, India, April 28.—Outbreaks of insubordination and disobedience, bordering on mutiny and reported from army headquarters in the Jullundur region, where members of the 14th, Sikhs and the 19th Punjab regiments are said to be almost unmanageable as a result of agitation by radical political leaders.

The trouble began when two men of the 14th, Sikhs appeared before their commanding officer wearing black pugreese, or turbans, although in uniform. When they were perambulated for this insubordination, six of their comrades promptly committed the same offense and 20 others deserted. Prison sentences were decreed for all the offenders. Indian officers of the regiment attribute the outbreak to the release of certain Sikh prisoners from civil custody.

In the 19th, Punjab at the same station a Sikh sepoy insisted on wearing a longer kiltan (weapon) than the regulations allowed. When arrested he went on hunger strike, and the whole of his company followed suit in sympathy. He was sentenced to imprisonment and the trouble subsided for a time, but later five men appeared on parade in uniform with black pugreese, which they refused to remove. This defiance also was punished by prison sentences.

Both regiments have excellent war records, and were due to leave soon for service overseas. It was while the men were taking their short leaves before departure that the agitators are said to have made special

Womans Club Hostess To Mrs. Vanderbilt

The Womans Club was hostess this afternoon from five to six o'clock in honor of Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt and Miss Cornelia Vanderbilt, of Asheville, N. C., at the beautiful home of Mrs. B. G. Thompson on east Ash street.

Owing to the inclement weather, the idea of the outdoor Garden Party was changed to an indoor reception and on entering, one faced the clouds outside, for the spacious and handsomely appointed interior of Mrs. Thompson's home had been transformed into a veritable rose garden.

Flank roses and pink peonies predominated, with their delicate beauty accentuated by white roses, and long strands of sphinx ferns to bring into the room the outline of forest decorations as well as to endorse the althogether of the charming women present.

The guests were greeted in the reception hall by Miss Mary Emma Vance, who presided them to the receiving line, stationed in the drawing room, which consisted of Mrs. Dalton Bizzell, Vice President of the Womans Club, Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Cornelia Vanderbilt, Mrs. B. G. Thompson, Treasurer of the Womans Club, and the ex-presidents of the Club—Mesdames Jenny Weil, W. R. Hollowell, C. E. Wilkins, Estelle T. Smith and C. B. Miller and the corresponding Secretary, Mrs. J. A. McLean. The Treasurer of the State Federation of Womans Clubs, Mrs. E. M. Lamb, the District Chairman of State Federation of Womans Clubs, Mrs. Thomas O'Berry, and Mrs. Mary R. Short, President of the Business and Professional Womans Club.

Delicious punch was offered to the many callers, by Mrs. A. V. Edditt, Mrs. Sam Scott, Mrs. R. B. Miller and Mrs. William H. Smith, who presided at the two exquisitely decorated crystal punch bowls which were placed at each end of the broad hallway. Sandwiches were passed by Mesdames Ethel Miller, Lida Taylor, Margaret Darden, Laurinda Hooks, Mrs. Nathan Edwards and Mrs. K. C. Royall.

Mrs. Vance Weil had supervision of the music for this most interesting event, and delightful selections from the classics as well as appropriate music in vogue, added much to the pleasure of the entertainment.

The Business and Professional Womans Club were guests of the Womans Club at this altogether enjoyable occasion. Sincere regrets were expressed that the President of the Womans Club Mrs. L. D. Giddens and the Secretary, Mrs. Gordon Cobb were unavoidably absent.

efforts to influencing them. It has been several years since the last noticeable disaffection in the Indian army.

LODGE DIRECTORY

Goldsboro Lodge No. 159, B. P. O. E. meets Thursday night in the Elks Home, 195 Chestnut street, which is open daily from 8:30 to 1 a. m. Visiting brothers entitled to register are especially welcome at all times in this Lodge or Home.

New Lodge No. 6, I. O. O. F., meets every Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock in the new hall, Cordial welcome to visitors.

Goldsboro Council No. 39, Jr. O. U. F., meets every Thursday night at 7:30 o'clock in the Elks Home, 195 Chestnut street, which is open daily from 8:30 to 1 a. m. Visiting brothers entitled to register are especially welcome at all times in this Lodge or Home.

New Lodge No. 6, I. O. O. F., meets every Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock in the new hall, Cordial welcome to visitors.

TO THE 4190 BATH VOTERS OF WAYNE COUNTY

It is my wish that I appreciate the fact that you can express the most kind words of confidence that any of the leading men of the county have spoken in my behalf, in order for me to be one of the candidates for nomination to the State Senate.

While I realize that it will be a great personal sacrifice for me to be absent from my home and business during the campaign and the session of the Legislature, I feel that if I can in a small measure serve the interest of the good people of this great county, I should not count the cost to myself personally. Therefore, I take pleasure in asking the delegates, both men and women, of the county to give their votes on June 2nd, and I implore, I promise to do my utmost for their very best interest in every possible way.

Respectfully and sincerely,
H. E. PARKER

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage deed executed by Roy Powell to S. W. Draper dated September 1, 1920 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County in Book 152 at page 431, default having been made in the payment of the debt therein secured, the undersigned will, at 12 o'clock M., on Saturday, May 27, 1922, at the Court House door in Goldsboro, N. C., offer for sale for cash, to the highest bidder, that lot of land conveyed by said mortgage deed, situated in Goldsboro township, Wayne County, and described as follows:

Beginning at a stake, the John Beckton corner, and runs with the Waynesboro road West 29 feet to a stake, the Flora Smith corner; then Southwardly with the Smith line 21 feet to a ditch; then Eastwardly 26 feet to the Beckton line; then Northwardly with the Beckton line 219 feet to the beginning. And being the same lot of land described in the deed of S. W. Draper and wife to San W. Draper which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne County in Book 112 at page 112.

This April 26, 1922.
S. W. Draper, Mortgagee.
Once a week for four weeks.

When you want a change of climate all you have to do is wait until another day comes.

Tells Sweet What He Thinks Of It

Elmira, N. Y., April 28.—Prof. Keyes, of Elmira, N. Y., a trainer of blooded horses, is perhaps the only foreigner in Russia who holds the Soviet government just what he thought of it and received a testimonial for his frankness. He lately left Russia for home after an absence of nine years.

Keyes went to Russia in 1913 under contract with Count Harion Dashkov, Viceroy of the Caucasus, and owner of some of the most valuable race horses in the world. He was to receive a salary of from \$10,000 to \$15,000 a year as breeder and trainer of the Count's horses and as manager of his 75,000-acre stock farm.

Despite the Count's death in 1915 and of the revolution two years later, Keyes was reluctant to leave Russia. He saw his savings disappear, the farm taken over by the Soviets and famine approaching, but still he determined to stick.

This resolution remained unshaken for months, but the turning point came when the government suddenly ordered his splendid trotting horses turned over to the peasants for ordinary farm work. Keyes sought out the highest Soviet officials, literally took his life in his hands, and bitterly remonstrated them for their action. Much to his surprise they heartily agreed with him, but refused to rescind the order.

His love and consideration for the horses made such a favorable impression, however, that a few days later he was presented with a testimonial, written on official Soviet paper and adorned with several elaborate government seals. This and the contract with Count Dashkov he will take home to show for his nine years in Russia.

It's a wise thing that shows its own route.

The next improvement in radio service will be to broadcast the scenery inings.

SWEET PEAS—Those desiring sweet peas can be supplied at 213 east Pine street, Mrs. J. Frank Hosea, Phone 318-W.

THE MODERN MOTHER

aces problems far beyond those of her forbears. She herself must be a much more competent person, combining in one individual the duties of nurse, cook, teacher and moral instructor. It is no wonder that many conscientious women break under the strain, and that every drag out a miserable existence, and are often yet unable to take a day's vacation. Such women will find themselves benefited and their burdens made easier by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which was made for suffering women, and does not fail to relieve them.

FAVORS

We have just received a new line of Party Favors. We invite your inspection.

Goldsboro Book Store

MORTGAGE SALE OF LAND.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed executed on March 23, 1921, by Paul Evans to A. J. Skyles, the said Mortgage Deed together with the indebtedness thereby secured, having been duly transferred and assigned for value to John R. Crawford, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured, the undersigned Assignee of the Mortgage, will sell for cash to the highest bidder, at the Court House door of Wayne County, Goldsboro, N. C., on Monday, May 22, 1922, at twelve o'clock noon, the following described lot or parcel of land lying in Goldsboro Township, Wayne County, North Carolina, and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a stake on Nelson St. they runs in an Easterly direction parallel with Spruce to the big ditch; thence Southward with the big ditch Westwardly with E. W. Cox's line to Nelson Street, thence Northward with Nelson Street 40 feet to a stake at the beginning, at the corner of a vacant lot belonging to E. W. Cox, and better known as the **Lon Peete Lot**, being lot on which Paul Evans now resides and being had deeded to Paul Evans by E. W. Cox and wife, Ella Cox, September 12th, 1899, as reference to said Deed will more fully show.

This 18th day of April, 1922.
Paul Evans, Mortgagee.
John R. Crawford,

Assignee of Mortgage.
Once a week for 30 days.

THE WINDOW

By AGNES G. BROGAN

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

Jack Thorpe, hurrying along through the chill of an early spring day, glanced up at an old stone mansion and saw the window. The window seemed to typify that home he desired.

In crying contrast to its neighboring windows, the shining white curtained glass beehoned, made two potted geraniums flagged a welcome.

Jack was tired of hotels, tired of disappointing bachelor apartments, and though he had not passed down Cooper road with the intention of finding a lodging place there, that is exactly what he did, and for this was the gay little window responsible.

"Will you," he briefly asked a maid who opened the door to him, "let me know if the room on the second floor is vacant, the one with red flowers in the window? And may I see it?"

Jack ascended the gloomy stairway upon being told that the room was to be vacated the following morning. The maid inserted a key in a lock and left him.

The room was as inviting as its window promised. When Thorpe lighted the lamp and touched a match to the gas grate, he sank into a cretonne cushioned chair with a grateful sigh. Here was real home at last.

Mrs. Bickers came up presently for an interview. The bright place on the wall paper, she informed him, was where the former tenant's piano had stood. The piano had been moved that morning.

The room would be ready for renting tomorrow, Mrs. Bickers agreed and he paid the advance price asked. "Just leave the key on the hall rack when you go out," Mrs. Bickers said and left him.

He was enjoying a cigar before the glowing fire when a tap sounded at the door and in response to his questioning "Yes?" the door opened to admit a young woman. She was a pale-faced young woman and her big blue eyes were brimming with tears.

"What do you want?" asked Jack impatiently.

"I want to come in," she retorted. Unhappily, she drew a companion chair to the fireside and was, apparently, soon lost in thought.

"I," said Jack informally, "have just rented this room."

The girl turned to look at him. "Have you?" she asked. "I hope you will like it."

"I know that I shall like it," he replied. "I knew from the moment I saw those red geraniums in the window."

The freight induced Jack's reminiscence.

"We used to have a window like that at home, when I was a boy. White ruffled curtains and all. It looked out on the side of the garden where a sun dial stood."

"Did you?" asked the girl eagerly.

"We had a window like it, too, at Grandma's. Grandma raised us motherless children. But our window looked out from a sunny kitchen to where we could see birds hopping about on the trees, and in winter time, their little tracks all over the snow."

The man nodded understandingly. "I know, that all spells home."

"You won't like the meals here," the girl said, "better go outside for them—it's too bad you have to."

"Oh, well, there must be some drawback. One does not find a home every day."

"Nor lose one, thank goodness," sighed the girl.

With new interest he regarded the strange visitor.

"I lost mine today," she explained ruefully.

"But why?" Sympathy was in his glance.

"Couldn't pay the rent," the girl told him. "If I can't make another home for myself there will always be grandma's to go to," she added.

"Tell me," he begged impulsively.

"Grandma educates her orphaned grandchildren and then turns us out of her over-full nest to make our own ways. My 'tway' was to be music—fame, success, and understand, waiting in the world outside. I have just two dollars left. I'm going to stay at a 'Y. W.' tonight, and tomorrow go out and look for an ordinary job. The trouble is, I don't know a thing in the world but music."

"Your name?" the man asked, "won't you tell me your name?"

"Bernie," answered the girl, her sweet face grew wistful. "Back to grandma's cottage they call me Margot."

With a sudden gesture she tossed her hat and cloak to a chair. "I'll get out my tea wagon and have tea. And you'll stay? It will be a sort of celebration, the old tenant depose, long live the new."

Some new, inexplicable desire held Jack Thorpe longingly in the gaily cushioned chair.

"I'm installing a new music store right here in Cooper road," he told her later, "and with your experience along that line, I'd be glad to offer you a position in it. It might do for a time, Margot, the name came naturally, and you could then continue on in this little home you have made. Your piano could be brought back to morrow. The new tenant declines—re-instate the old."

And Margot happily agreed.

Now grandma, proud and gratified tells the folks of Linden Village how Margot gave up her promised career for love, with the saving grace that she married "a music man."

The way things turn up depends upon what you put into them.

A man drowning in perspiration will clutch at a straw hat.

Rengo Belt
TRADE-MARK REG.
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The Stout Woman's Problem

THE woman of full figure has a poise all her own which needs only proper corseting to produce an enviable charm. The Rengo Belt Reducing Corset, moulding the lines to beautiful proportions, gives the effect of grace and dignity. You can depend upon your Rengo Belt Corset. It is strong and well tailored. Sold at all good stores.

Priced \$2 and upward

Reducing Corsets

H. WEIL & BROS.

If your clothes have style--

most likely they have everything else you want. It doesn't pay to put good style into poor fabrics. Good style always means careful tailoring. If you choose your clothes for style you are on the right road—provided the price is right. Society Brand style you know. And they are real values—at our 1922 prices.

\$15 to \$40

A. A. Joseph

My Outfitter

"Where Embattled Farmers Stood"

On April 18, 1775, the farmers of Massachusetts summoned by Paul Revere in his famous Midnight Ride, fought the Battle of Lexington and "fired the shot heard 'round the world."

In 1922, 147 years later, the farmers of America are fighting the economic battles that follow a great World War. And they are and have been as staunch, as true and as courageous as those farmers who fought the opening battle for American independence. This bank feels honored to have been of assistance to its farmer patrons.

Farmers Bank and Trust Co.

Coffees

Chase & Sanborn's Coffee
Morara Coffee
Morning Joy Coffee
Lord Calvert Coffee
Teas

Chase & Sanborn's Tea
Letby's Tea
Liptons Tea
Ridgeway Tea

E. M. DAVIS GROCERY CO.

NATIONAL GINGHAM WEEK

The Gingham Week idea has taken the country by storm. Everywhere this week is known as Gingham Week and we have put on sale a number of brand new patterns in high grade imported Ginghams at a special price of

68c per yard

for this week only. These are absolutely fast in color, attractive in design, fine and soft in texture and an ideal fabric for smart utility dresses. They are 32 inches wide.

H. WEIL & BROS.