An Average of Over \$5,000,000 ARGUMENTS HEARD ON Per Day for Entire Year Has Been Spent

During the year 1934, the the Farm Credit Administration loaned on an average of over \$5,000,000 per day for every day of the entire year. Including farm mortgage loans, shortterm production loans, and loans to farmers marketing and purchasing co-operatively. the total amount advanced during the year aggregated \$1,830,-000,000.

About two and one half times as many loans were made in 1934 as in 1933. The peak loan period last year was reached in June when more than \$192,000,000 was loaned during the month.

effective use and sound opera- the usual custom. tion of the farmers cooperative credit institutions, it has been

has declined.

values have increased.

000,000 from their cooperative supper in three courses.

KENANSVILLE NEWS By MRS. N. B. BONEY

ing the officers, delegates and pectively. pages who attended the D.A.R. Convention in Goldsboro last

accompanied N. B. Boney to members were presnet. Kinston Thursday on legal business.

Mrs. Graham Wells and small

Misses Reva Pickett and Louise Wells arrived Friday to spend several days with their respective parents before re- Honor Roll 6th Month 1934-'35 suming their studies at E. C. T. C., Greenville, for the spring term.

The in-coming and out-going officers of the woman's Auxili ary of Grove Presbyterian church met on Thursday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock in the home president. The retiring presi-bark, Loran Jones. dent, Mrs. N. B. Boney, presidthe various causes of the local Sallie Reitha Brown. auxiliary were chosen for the installed with the general officers at the annual meeting on March 25th by the pastor. After the business session a soc- ers. ial hour was enjoyed, during which time the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Jno. A. Gavin, served chicken-sandwiches with iced-tea.

Mrs. Jno. A. Gavin, chairman of the 11th district of N. C. F. W. C., attended Woman's Club meeting in Atkinson on last Wednesday where she was a specially invited guest. She was accompanied by Mrs. Jim Farrior of Warsaw.

was a union meeting on Friday, March 8th, at 3:30 o'clock in their church in observance of planned by Mesdames Alton pay heavily.

JACKSONVILLE PROJECT

Washington, March 11 .-The house rivers and harbors committee heard arguments today in support of dredging a ten foot channel in New River to link Jacksonville, N. C., and the intra coastal cannal which crosses the mouth of the river twenty miles below Jacksonville.

Representative Barden and Nere E. Day of Jacksonville a member of the North Carolina house of representatives told the committee the area round Jacksonville would provide increasingly large freight traffic for the proposed waterway.

It is significant to note that Newton and N. B. Boney. Spec-It is significant to note that Newton and N. B. Boney. Spec-Malone, Maitland and Garnett haularger volume of credit farial music was rendered by ed part of his stuff from the canmers on a cooperative basis in Mrs. F. L. Goodman, accompan- vas camp on the Shagway beach ov-1934 than ever before in the ied by Mrs. C. D. Dobson. There er the trail to the camp in the hills history of the country. In this were about 25 ladies present, history of the country. In this were about 25 ladies present, bad condition. Speed wanted to close way farm resources in the A silver offering was taken and it and mend it. Fallon wanted to United States have been thawed will be divided equally between push on. out throughout the country. It home and foreign missions. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY is also significent that collec- The next annual Day of Prayer "A bunch of us," said Brent, tions on all types of farm for world wide observance will with a smoulder in his tired loans have improved steadily be in the Presbyterian church eyes, "aim to call a camp meetduring the year. If the farm- on April 10th, 1936. The pre- in' at one o'clock-when the er is to continue on the road sidents of the three local Mis- crowd's in and before the backto recovery, in the field of farm sionary societies will form the trainin' starts, so we can get a credit, it will be through the program committee as has been full vote. That's why I spoke

Mrs. D. S. Wiliamson enter- Speed looked at his partner. tained at a bridge supper on It was their one remaining During 1934 almost half a Saturday night, March 9th, chance of keeping Garnett on million farm loans were closed from 6:30 to 10:30, honoring the trail. "You can count on us aggregating \$1,285,000,000. her husband's birthday. At- to vote," he said, "but that's Through this method and its tractive place cards, carrying all." volume the foreclosure menace out the St. Patrick's idea, seat- Brent signified that he askresulting from the depression ed the guests as they arrived, ed for nothing more, and leavas declined.

Applications for mortgage ranged for the occasion. The collect more voters. loans have fallen off to about guests included members of one fourth of the peak, which Mrs. Williamson's bridge club indicates that the pressure of farm debts has diminished and confidence in farm investment Miss Betty Jenkins.

Will all of the peak, which is a strong to the table, as many had not declared them—
the table, as many had not declared them—
different. Four days' work with selves either way.

the camp drafted will put the camp drafted them—
the camp drafted will put the camp drafted will put the camp drafted will put the camp drafted them—
the camp d

More than 125,000 farmers ed by her sister, Miss Minnie some of them, but they accepthave borrowed more than \$110,- Malloy, in serving a delicious ed it as the harsh law of the

lowed, it was found that Mr. doubtful. The trail of the part-J. M. Brock had compiled high ners had reached a critical imscore for the gentlemen and passee. Mrs. Brock for the ladies. She was also winner of the travel-Mrs. J. O. Bowman attended ing prize. Low score prize toward them, looking carefulthe reception given in Snow was presented to Mrs. Oliver Hill on last Tuesday afternoon Stokes and C. H. McSwain for listened in silence to Speed's by Mrs. W. B. Murphy, honor- the ladies and gentlemen res- tactful account of the trail,

Circle No. 1 of the Woman's Mrs. Murphy receive her guests. ian church met on Monday afwith Mrs. Hattie S. Kornegay. was in charge of Mrs. F. I.. ly through the hollow, above a be said. A. J. Blanton and R. C. Wells Goodman. A goodly number of

Circle No. 2 met on Monday night at 7:30 with Mrs. Norwood Boney. Following the daughter, of Wallace, spent business session a social hour Thursday here with Mrs. R. V. was enjoyed at each meeting.

KENANSVILLE SCHOOL NEWS

First grade: Thomas Quinn, Huntress Register, T. C. Summerlin, Kathleen Chambers, Gibson Lanier, Inez Quinn, Irene Grady.

Second grade: Mary Eliza Benson, Lucy Brown, Mamie of Mrs. J. O. Bowman, the new Lou Horne, Mary Lily Riven-

Third grade: Helen Jones, ed over the meeting, during Winnie Quinn, Joy Houston, which time the secretaries of Bertha Casey, Wilma Brown, with the sheepskin coat, Pete's

year 1935-1936. They will be Mamie Jackson, Jimmy Jerritt. Fallon and one of his outfits nigan, Pattie Sue Southerland, Louise Williams, H. E. Sand-

> Sixth grade: Annie Mae Brown, Clara Mae Kennedy, Mary Lily Quinn, Ruth Carol Nix, James Earle Jones.

Seventh grade: Hattie Belle Dunn, Robert Jones, Cramner Williamson,

H. S. Dept.: Beecher Sitterson, J. O. Bowman, Jr.

Aldelle Brown, Eleanor South- the game. Ignored by Bill, the head to conceal a twitching of erland, Ellen Southerland, Iola boy said something to Fallon-The Woman's Missionary So-Daughtry, Polly Casey, Bettie not audible from the bridge. There was a craning moment ciety of the local Baptist Benson, Doris Dobson, Erma Fallon brushed him out. of of silence. A hum ran through church observed week-of-pray- Mae Aman, J. O. Bowman, Jr., the, way with an impatient, the crowd as the dealer lifted er last week. Coming as a cli- Beecher Sitterson, Viola Al- backward fling of his hand, the shells. Fallon ripped an max to their prayer services phin, Garland Rivenbark, Dur- The blow might have been un- oath of chagrin and unbelief. wood Murray, Lila Shaffer.

When an individual offers to boy's cheek and sent him stake, and was turning away "World Day of Prayer". Mrs. sell you something, whether stumbling. W. E. Belanga presided over goods or services, for nothing, the program which had been the prospect is that you will net.

SYNOPSIS

Young Ed Maitland, son of a New England seafaring family, and the hardened gambler, Speed Malone, met on a trip north to the Yukon gold fields in '97, when word of the rich ores there first came down the Pacific coast. Maitland was deter-mined to win back his lost fortune before he returned home. The two men became partners, Speed promising not to get angled with the law if he could help it, and to clear out from the partnership if he did. Frenchy, the fisherman whose smack took the two men north; Lucky Rose the beautiful girl who had given ring to Maitland as a keepsake; Fallon, camp leader, resentful of Rose's attention to Maitland; Steiner, the money lender; young Pete and his drunken partner, Bill Ow Garnett, well-to-do traveler who hir ed Maitland and Speed to take his things over the mountains-these are the principal figures in the story

to ye. Can we figure on you boys to stand in?'

When they returned to Liars ville the camp was crowded. of gold pieces on the table, as none. Well, some of us figure Mrs. Williamson was assist- meant the end of the trail for stampede. Brent's chance, ev-During the games which fol- en of a hearing, was more than the crowd.

Before they reached the cache, they met Garnett coming ly along the river path. He meeting.

But he was visibly more inweek. Mrs. Bowman helped Auxiliary of Grove Presbyter- terested in some sounds that ing his cigar, he drew a large babel of voices and the river's he said.

"Not a game of chance, friends. A simple test of skill. The quickness of the hand deceives the eye."

"Suppose we give the game a spin while waiting for one o'clock," Garnet suggested. "You need some relaxation."

"You can spit it," Speed declined. "If I had the jack it wouldn't relax me none to give it to a shell rigger."

canyon mist fell on a noisy crowd around the dealer's pitch table, many of them not following there to wait for the backtrail to clear. A player had just placed a bet. From the head they saw it to be the man partner Bill. Noticeably drunk, Fourth grade: Irene Brock, Bill was swaying on his heels. Fifth grade: Annie Kate Jer-stood near, watching him play. "I guess we'll pass this,"

said Garnet prudently. Speed did not answer. His attenttion had been arrested by the pallid, narrow-eyed face of the dealer, on which the sunlight fell squarely. "Seems like I've seen that bird somewhere,"

he muttered. While Bill stood shifting his wealth between his hands, the yellow head of his young partner appeared beside him. Pete

"Damned shame," said Gar-

Speed swore to himself. Pete run gambler. Pull up there,

broke away and went up the fellow. The play ain't through canyon while Bill was oblivious yet." to everything but the stakes he

was vaguely counting. The dealer hastened to cov-this was not unexpected. "No." er the incident. "... Not a game he said, "the play isn't through question is whether the boys of chance, miners. The quick- yet, only it's a new game. ness of the hand—" Here the They's a stretch of trail be-you want to talk personaldealer's voice hung trailing, tween here and the bridge up his eyes, roving over the crowd, the line that needs fixin' al- who's so all-fired anxious to suddenly encountered and mighty bad. Horses and outlocked with Speed's. A look of fits has been lost on it. You're spends his time makin' this incredulous wonder pierced his the boss of this camp and you mask.

Bill.

A slight twist in the corner of Speed's mouth showed that

thousand," maundered can take a chance of lightin' through in one haul. You don't lick you took at the kid a while "Shoot it, Bill," said Fallon. give a damn for the small min- back." The cool tremerity of "I'll copper you some in case er who has to relay his pack ovyou lose." He laid a small stack er that slew with one horse or a spell. "You ask where I come miner. "Who all's askin' you to

"No," said Speed, a slight twist on his lips, "the play ain't through yet, on'y it's a new game."

The discovery that it was ished no one quite as much as of ye." Maitland, who knew the limits of his resources. The offer had

"Look out!" The words fell from the dealers lips in an involuntary murmur.

"Oh, he won't shoot," said Fallon easily. "He's one of them would-be-gunmen. Chews brother," a man called out to speed. "That's talkin' . . . " and a lot but ain't got no fangs. Ain't got no money either."

Speed, in fact had not moved except to reach into his pocket for money that was not there. He had not looked for your muzzle-loadin' brains on this exact result, and was still what this crook's playing for. The sunlight that pierced the framing his next move. None the less, his composure remained perfect-even when, to his surprise, his fingers closed over a wad of bills. Fortune ing there to wait fo rthe back- sometimes favors the absolute the inside crowd in the Yukon gambler. This time the means of her miracle was Garnet, who higher ground at the bridge had quietly slipped the roll into his pocket.

"I mean money," growled Fallon, at the first hint of delay. "You can't run a whisperin' bluff in this game."

Doubt struggled with fear in the dealer's face when the insult was ignored. Speed walked up to the table stripping a sheaf of clean one-hundred dollar bills from Garnet's roll, and laid it alongside Fallon's. Then his eyes pinned the dealer. "You can deal this any way you figure healthy," he said. "On'y remember I'm backin' Bill to win."

The dealer's pale visage High School B. F. C. Roll: was trying to pull him out of turned paler; he lowered his his mouth.

intentional, but the hand was Bill had won. Speed picked heavy and ringed. It cut the up his own and the other's when Fallon called him back.

"What I took ye for," snarl ed the camp boss. "A brag-and

ed upward as a clear drawl suddenly spoke over the heads of the crowd.

"I'll bet a thousand on Bill prospector. That's rock botpoint right now," Brent shot tom—stampede or none. If you back. "We've got the man who

The stillness in the canyon There was a tangled burst of stinct of the crowd at once.

idea will cost you a thousand and somethin' more."

Now that it had an outlet, the response of the crowd broke loose. "I'm with you, similar endorsements mounted over the voices of dissent.

"Hold on," barked Fallon, above the tumult, "and swivel Who is he? Where's he from? Blowed into camp two days ago a busted drifter; now he's flashing money. Ever meet a 'fixer' on the gold trails? Well, is workin' hard to plaster ever' pede arrives, and here's a slick frame to freeze you out."

The argument was far-drawn but cunningly gauged to an audience of credulous, impatient, gold-fevered men.

Speed parried it promptly. "That won't hold gravel," he

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declared. "The river don't freeze till the first week in October. Four days won't hurt that margin, and most of the camp will gain time on a trail." "What you ain't primed to

answer," returned Fallon, "is who you are and what you're doin' here with that bunch of money and no outfit."

The outlaw creased a cigarette paper. "You're switchin' your bet," he said evenly. "The how does it come that a man miner drunk and persuading have a big string of mules and him to bust hisself at a skin game. Another is that coward's Speed continued. "I be patient?" come from a state where a man low enough to do a thing like lit a fresh cigar and flicked the that would be booted out of match meditatively in Speed's a camp of horse thieves."

guns and stopped there, a bar a trail when my outfit gets puzzled seam deepening be- ready to go through. As for this tween his eyes. He could not meddler, he don't amount to a imagine anyone taking such a puff of smoke, and I'll show you chance unless he were sure of he don't-" and the camp boss an advantage. On Speed's part put his hands on his guns. "I it was sheer gambling—one called him yesterday for a liar of those reckless yet clear-headed gestures of which in-was his fightin' word. But that stances are not unknown in the was too mild, I say now that annals of the West, where gun- he's a sneakin' liar and a yelmen have sometimes been chal- low coyote, both." lenged and held without the touching of a weapon.

The hush was suddenly broken by Brent, who had arrived er we hope to live and the more with his backers, and judged we learn the less we know we it time to cut this fuse. "Who's know. fer fixin' the trail? Make it a showdown, boys!"

The uproad forced Fallon to suspend dealings with Speed while he met a different threat. Heads were counted in a confused din. A majority showed for Brent's proposition, but many had not declared them- You'd use a liquid, too, if you have much better it makes you

The dealer's eyes, which had chance for a lot of the boys you've got to bar it. Try and returned to the game, quiver- who've sunk their last red to you'll damn soon find how much ed upward as a clear drawl sud- get here. You can't run a of the camp's behind me. You

doubt it, Fallon, and want to will see the job done, and the gamble, I'll bet you this yer miners' committee sure needs Speed who had spoken aston-thousand the camp ain't back a new chairman. Get behind this men."

been made to the dealer, but was complete, save for the enraged and jubilant shouts. and agreed to attend the mass Fallon wheeled around with a gush of the river. Quietly as In the confusion it was a moscowl that darkened when he recognized the speaker. Cockthan he had counted on. "I Shrewd malice curled Fal- ain't the man for the job," he Mrs. N. B. Boney and Janet ternoon at 3:30 with Mrs. J. of the bridge. A metallic ped down a counted sum on the bridge. A metallic ped down a counted sum on the bridge. There's a thousand says what a delay would meen the suspensions. The Bible Study would meen the suspensions. The Bible Study would meen the suspensions. But the said. "There's a thousand says what a delay would meen the suspensions. But the said what a delay would meen the suspensions. But the said what a delay would meen the suspensions. But the said what a delay would meen the suspensions. But the said what a delay would meen the suspensions. But the said what a delay would meen the suspensions.

> "Patience be damned, growled a sun-browned Arizona



WASHINGTON . . . Mrs. Emily Newell Blair (above), is the new-chairman of the Consumers Ad-visory Board of the NRA to suc-ceed the late Mrs. Mary Harriman

Fallon, sure of himself now, direction. "The man don't live," Fallon's hands flashed to his he said complacently, "who can

(Continued Next Week)

The longer we live the long-

iquid laxatives

senna and cascara, and these are natural laxatives that form no habit. It relieves a condition of biliousness or sluggishness without upset.

(Below) "RUNNING A

HOME uses up energy.

How quickly a Camel re-

turns my peace of mind!

And Camels are so mild!"

(Signed) MRS. ROSS KELLEY

GET A LIFT WITH A CAMEL!



(Above) "I SMOKE CAMELS a lot. For I have always noticed that Camels help in easing strain and renewing my 'pep' and energy.' (Signed) E. H. PARKER Chief Pilot, Eastern Air Lin



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