

THERE'S ONLY ONE

By SOPHIE KERR

SYNOPSIS

Preparing to close her summer home and spend the winter in France with a great-aunt, Anne Vincent, a middle-aged widow, accedes to the pleas of her adopted daughter Rachel, twenty and pretty, that she tell her about her real mother, Anne, an unselfish, understanding soul, finds the task difficult, since she feels Rachel is putting a barrier between them. Rachel learns that her real mother was beautiful eighteen-year-old Elinor Malloy, deserted by her young husband, before Rachel's birth. He was killed in the World War. In desperate financial straits, Elinor had agreed to Rachel's adoption at birth by Anne, whose own baby had died. Elinor subsequently had married Peter Cayne, a wealthy New York business man, and had a son. To soften the story for Rachel, Anne omits telling her that her mother had been callous and selfish and had said: "It's odd your baby died and mine didn't." Rachel goes fishing with Bob Eddis, a local boy who runs a library and does wood carving. She refuses his plea to stay in Rockboro and marry him, instead of going to New York for the winter. At dinner Rachel announces she is going to do something of her very own in New York.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"Mother wouldn't want you for a son-in-law," declared Rachel. "Look at her struggle between her truthful feelings and her kind heart."

"That's a shameful lie. Your mother has known me a long time and thinks I'm marvelous. Don't you, Mrs. Vincent?"

"In some ways you're certainly marvelous," Anne agreed.

"But seriously—about Rachel marrying me—"

"Rachel will decide that for herself. Rachel," said Anne deliberately, "will decide everything important in her life for herself without advice from anyone. And I believe that she'll strike a pretty fair average of deciding right."

"There, you see, Bob! Mother thinks I ought to decline your flattering offer."

"She didn't say that," said Bob. "She implied it," returned Rachel. "What's more, mother isn't bothered about my living in New York with Pink and finding a job for myself. Are you, mother?" She did not wait for an answer. "And what would I do here all winter, Bob? You've got the library and your wood carving, but I'd have nothing to do except cook your meals and wait for you to come and eat them."

"I could lend you improving books from the library and teach you a little wood carving, angel. We could walk on the beach and back in the hills and go fishing and sing sometimes and talk and on very stormy days sit by the fire and spin."

"The excitement would be too much for me," said Rachel. Then, as if taking some secret resolution from her spirit and declaring it openly to define and clinch it for her own satisfaction, she added with emphasis: "I've got something I must do this winter, something of my very own."

CHAPTER III

In the night Anne had reasoned sharply with herself to get away from self-pity, to accept, as she had always accepted, the hard limiting things that happened to her, and go on calmly. Both she and Rachel were up too early and were restless with this extra time and nothing to do. Bob was to come for their baggage and take it to the station and they would talk. The bare hours got on Anne's nerves. "Let's take our coffee out on the terrace and watch the sea," she said, "it's a divine day."

Mr. Kreel appeared as soon as they did, anxious and eager. "You haven't changed your intention about the radio, have you?" he asked.

Rachel gave him the house key for answer.

"Miss Vincent, I hate to keep on applying for favors, but could I look

through your trash and see if there's any empty cereal or cracker boxes? I could mail the tops in with my letters, in the contests. She—" he nodded toward his own house—"she gets upset if I buy anything special for that puppus."

"You can look through everything and welcome," Anne assured him. "Listen, Mr. Kreel," added Rachel, "here's an idea. You speak to Bob Eddis, he's going to be here all winter and if there's any special cereal or cracker you want I'm certain he'd buy it and eat it and give you the box."

"That is an idea, Miss Rachel! No waste, no cost, no argument in the house. Is there so'thing I could do for you to help out this morning? No? Well, I wish you both a safe trip and an early return next year, and I'll look after everything here for you. I'll miss you sore."

They shook hands with the gentle little man and he scurried away. By the time Bob's car rattled up they were both ready, the bags on the terrace, the house locked and the extra key for Ada hung behind the nearest shutter.

Bob's thin face was drawn tight and his eyes were tired, unhappy, but Rachel said nothing about it, nor did Anne, either to him or later as they walked down to the station. The stores were just opening, the



Both Were Glad When They Left Him.

housewives had not yet begun to sweep their walks. The streets were empty, cool, waiting yet content, the early sunshine was white gold through which the long shadows of morning made a frail and shifting pattern. "It's like walking on a stage set," said Rachel. "How people do spoil this town!"

"But you don't want to stay here when most of the people are gone?"

"Not as Mrs. Bob Eddis. Not a chance."

"I hope you'll have a good time with Pink this winter and I do hope you'll find a job you really like, not a mere something to do in the daytime."

"I'll find something," said Rachel. The train was waiting and Bob had piled their baggage just inside the door of the one passenger car.

"I've decided to go as far as the Junction with you," he said, and all the way there he talked about nothing with defiant cheerfulness annoying to Rachel, pathetic to Anne, but both were glad when they left him and settled into the express train's swift impersonal comfort. "If there's anything I hate it's being seen off," said Rachel crossly. "Come on, let's dash into the diner and get some food."

"And let's go into the silence

while we're eating," added Anne. Not talking at breakfast was a custom Anne and Harry Vincent had adopted early in their married life and found that it gave the day a good start toward civilization. It was of Harry Vincent that Anne thought as she sat across from Rachel, noticing how handsome the tall brown girl looked in her yellow frock and how the other passengers watched her with interest and speculation. What would Harry have thought of her? Anne wondered, as she had wondered so many times before. The clack of the wheels made a monotonous rhythm of release to Anne's memory. She could never get done missing Harry, she was his widow now as much as on the day he had died so suddenly, so quickly she couldn't believe it. "A bad heart and he knew it," Dr. Ayres had said. That was why all his affairs were in such good order. There was no muss or muddle over his will and his property, though he hadn't so very much to leave. But he had grieved Anne and Rachel with a trust fund and since his death it had increased and given a good income; even during the lean years since '29 it had not diminished, for the trustee was a canny and foreseeing man with a passion for finance and his ability was reinforced by a considerable but unanswered tenderness for Anne herself. Anne knew perfectly that two amiable smiles would have had Hobart Grable proposing to her, so her dealings with him were curt and on business alone, except for an occasional concert with him. He was not only a good financier, but someone with whom music could be enjoyed.

The first year after Harry Vincent's death was a blank in Anne's recollection, she knew that she must have gone through the ordinary motions of living, but all she could remember of it was bleak desolation and a strange anger against all who could live on when he could not. But that had passed, she had forced herself into normal ways, the care of Rachel had helped. Presently the child was the reason, the validity of her will to live. There was enough money for a small apartment and a maid for the winters, the house in Rockboro in the summers. Rachel had gone to a private school and to special classes at Columbia, but obviously she was no scholar and to force her through the college mill seemed a pointless task to Anne.

With Rachel at twenty Anne had come to an impasse. The girl lived with her too contentedly, saw too few young people, passed on her decisions and her plans to Anne to make and only now and then took a stand of her own. Anne didn't want to depend on Rachel any more than she wanted Rachel to depend on her, and she was afraid that her love for her daughter might betray her. Not only her love, but the constant joy of Rachel's presence, the pleasure of having her by her side and in looking out for her, these might, she felt, so easily warp and limit Rachel, make her less of a woman, less of a person than she had a right to be.

Then that querulous difficult dowager, her Great-aunt Helene Besnard (born Helen Williams of Albany) had summoned Anne to her side, not because of affection or need, but because her sole aim of living now was to make people do what they didn't want to do. She had tried before to get Anne to stay with her and refusal had sharpened her demand. This new summons had provided Anne with a logical excuse to leave Rachel on her own, make her rub up against the world, give her companions of her own age.

Anne came out of the silence. "Will you stay at the hotel with me until I sail, or go right down to Pink?" she asked, hoping with all her heart for these last few days with Rachel.

"I'd better stay with you and watch your shopping, you'll buy nothing but old lady clothes unless I watch you. I want you simply to put Madame Helene's eye out when you get there. I'll phone to Pink that I'm on my way."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Reveals Plan For 1938 Soil Program

Farmers Required to Increase 1937 Soil Building Practices In Order Benefit Under AAA

The 1938 agricultural conservation program is aimed directly at soil conservation, with as much cash-crop control as is possible under provisions of the AAA as it now stands.

Farmers complying with the program will need to carry out half again as many soil-building practices as in 1937, said E. Y. Floyd, of State College, in announcing the program for next year.

But these practices will be those any farmer interested in conserving his soil will be glad to follow, he added.

A greater effort will be made to regulate the acreage of soil-depleting crops by providing for heavier deductions from the payments of growers who exceed their "soil-depleting goals," Floyd stated.

If growers desire a greater degree of production control, he continued, it will have to be secured through legislation in addition to the present agricultural conservation act.

In the 1938 program, he went on, goals will be set up for the optimum acreages of soil-depleting crops and soil-building crops and practices for each farm.

Goals for depleting crops will be the acreages which would usually be required to supply the demand at a price fair to both the producer and the consumer. The national and state goals will be subdivided into county and individual farm goals.

Soil-building goals will include the crops and practices needed to restore and maintain the soil resources of the land.

Separate goals will be prescribed for cotton, tobacco, peanuts, and potatoes if a majority of the potato growers vote to have this crop included. There will also be goals for general depleting crops.

Provisions for commercial vegetables, commercial orchards, and non-crop pasture land will be about the same as in 1937.

The program will be administered through state, county and community committees composed of farmers, with supervision of an advisory nature given by AAA and extension service workers.

At the beginning of the crop year, the maximum amount of payment a grower will be able to earn will be calculated. Attainment of the soil-depleting and the soil-building goals

for his farm will then be set as conditions for the full payment of that amount.

In determining the soil-depleting goal for a farm, the committeemen will consider the acreage of crops usually grown, acreage of food and feed crops needed for home use, good soil management, tillable acreage on the farm, type of soil, topography, production facilities, and crop rotations.

The soil-building goals will be set up according to the needs of the farm for good soil management through terracing, use of fertilizer, legume crops, and other conservation practices.

The committeemen and farmers would discuss and agree upon the practices needed. A farmer would not be required to carry out practices not needed on his farm.

Small farms of the subsistence type would have goals for soil-depleting crops established at the farm's usual acreage of such crops which are primarily needed for food and feed on the farm.

Payments for performance will be divided among the producers on a farm on the same general basis that proceeds of the crops are divided.

While this is the set-up for the 1938 program, Floyd pointed out, it is still dependent upon appropriations from Congress and possible future legislation.

ENTERTAIN AT DANCE

Miss Lila Budd Stephens and Zack White entertained at a delightful dance at the home of Mr. White's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. White, on Friday night.

The guests included Misses Mae-wood Pierce, Margaret Broughton, Marjory Buck, Mary Thad Chappell, Julia Broughton, Polly Tucker, Ellie Mee White, Blanche Moore Berry, Mary Morris, Mary Field, Marie Anderson, Florence Darden, Anne Tullia Felton, Margurite Ward, Nancy Darden, Ruth Winslow, Ruth Hollowell, Katherine Leigh, Nita Newbold, Katherine Jessup, Mary Wood Koonce, Prue Newby, Jean White, Ruth Nachman, Virginia White, Edla Walker, of Elizabeth City, Elizabeth Clark, of Wilson, and Alice Robertson, and Fred Campen, Charles White, David Broughton, Walter Bond, Frank Brown, Charles Harrell, Ray Jordan, Paul Tucker, Watt Winslow, Zack Harris, Billy Clark, of Wilson, Bill Cox, Billy Arnold, Durwood Reed, Harrell Johnson, Clarke Stokes, Henby Chappell, George Fields and Willis Wright, of Elizabeth City.

Visited Miss Raper
Miss Doris Crumpler, of Norfolk, Va., was a recent guest of Miss Marion Raper.

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Timely Questions On Farm Answered

Question: How can peanuts be stacked to prevent spoilage?

Answer: The stack should be built so that the nuts are not exposed to the weather and finished in such a way that water will not run down the center. Canvas hay caps are recommended for use on top of the stack. Nail two cross arms on the center pole 12 inches from the top to keep the vines off the ground. Loose soil in the stack will also cause damage to the pods and nuts and for this reason the ground should be fairly dry when the peanuts are dug.

Question: May skim milk or buttermilk be substituted for the dried milk recommended in the poultry laying mash?

Answer: Yes. Where milk is produced on the farm this substitution can be made with a big saving in feed cost for the average farm flock. When only the dried milk is removed from the mash, one gallon of skim milk or buttermilk should be fed daily to 100 hens. When skim milk or buttermilk is fed at the rate of three gallons a day for the 100 birds, it may be substituted for all of the dried milk products, one-half of the fish meal, and one-half of the meat meal recommended.

Question: How can I control cattle

lice on my calves?

Answer: The following remedies have proven effective in controlling this insect. A four per cent solution of crealin applied with a spray pump or brush; Cotton seed oil and kerosene, equal parts, and ground sabadilla seed and flowers of sulphur, equal parts, applied in powder form. A dip or liquid remedy should be applied in an even layer over the entire body of the animal. Oils, however, should not be used on very warm or very cold days. When powder is used the hair should be clipped from the affected parts of the body and the powder applied only on the clipped places. A second treatment should be given within fifteen days to kill lice which hatch after the first treatment.

Pick Cotton Early And Keep It Clean

The best ginning equipment in the country cannot produce high quality lint from dirty, trashy, damp cotton, said J. C. Ferguson, extension gin specialist at State College.

To get best prices for their cotton, he urged growers to pick the seed cotton as soon as the bolls are well opened, and to keep the crop as free from trash as possible.

When a boll opens, the fluffy cotton has a bright, creamy white color the market likes. But when exposed to sun and rain, the cotton becomes dull and gray, which makes for a

lower grade.

Newly opened bolls have a brilliant luster that soon fades out with exposure to weather, Ferguson added.

While the gin can remove some of the trash, he continued, it cannot remove it all, and when trashy cotton goes through the gin, the lint is usually damaged enough to lower the grade materially.

Early picked cotton is not only more lustrous, he added, but it is cleaner—the longer that lint is exposed to weather, the greater its chance of getting dirty.

Cotton that is picked early in the season should be kept separate from that picked later, Ferguson said, as it is usually of better quality.

And if the cotton is damp when picked, be sure to give it time to dry out before it is taken to the gin. Seed cotton should be stored loosely in a dry place, and stirred frequently to facilitate drying.

Attended Celebration

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan went to Old Point, Va., on Thursday, to attend the twenty-first anniversary celebration of R. T. Trant & Co., distributors of Frigidaire and other electrical appliances. The affair was held at the Chamberlin Hotel.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank every one who helped us during the sickness and at the time of the death of our dear father, A. W. Jones.

THE FAMILY