

BIRTHDAY SUPPER

A birthday supper was given for Mrs. Mary Wilson by her children to celebrate her 80th birthday.

Those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Wilson and children, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Benton and sons, Jonas and Galey, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Nelson, Mrs. Cignes Nelson, Mrs. Katie Wilson, of Little River, and son Jamie, and daughter, Gertrude, Mrs. Mamie Morse, of Longwood, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bland and children, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Stewart and children, Mrs. George Stock, Misses Emma, Gerlie, Cassie and Elton Hewitt, of Ashe.

Mrs. Wilson received many useful gifts. Six of her grandchildren and four of her great grandchildren. She has three other children. She has three other children not with her and 9 grand children.

Cornelius Thomas Was One Of Brunswick's Pioneers

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the old Store Hill. It crossed the Pealanding Road, a few hundred feet from the old store site. One of the highway employees, R. O. Lewis, had the foresight to see that the crossing of the two roads would be a good place for a business. He bought 50 acres on one of the corners and put up a store. He says that he started with \$50.00 worth of goods. His business grew amazingly. He had to enlarge his store. Another store was built and operated by R. Somersett. They have been very successful on a small investment.

A number of people riding the bus from Wilmington were unable to inform the driver when they wanted to get off as the place had no name. Two years ago the name Thomasboro was selected. It seemed a most appropriate name in as much as the property has been in the Thomas family for generations.

Thomasboro is surrounded by some of the best farm land in the county. There were around 200 acres of land cleared near Thomasboro last year. Farming is becoming more active each year. Many farms have changed hands, and new blood is coming into the community. The present rate of development gives promise of this becoming a leading farm development seen.

When Highway No. 17 was hard surfaced, the Thomasboro site was just a spot of woods land; today there are two thriving places of business, another one is under construction; and other are contemplated. It has possibilities far beyond the present business activities. Thousands of dollars of trade is going

other places for lack of more and larger places of business.

LONGWOOD NOW IS THE CENTER OF FARM COMMUNITY

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that everything would be ironed out and operations resumed, many of the best families who had located at Longwood remained there.

Long before it was fully realized that Longwood would probably never again become a lumber loading town the good people who had moved there for various activities in connection with the lumbering turned their attention to farming.

Thousands of acres of land, from which the timber had been cut to be sawed into lumber at Whiteville, was remarkably rich and fertile. Much of this cut-over land was cleared up for cultivation and the erstwhile lumbermen went to tilling the soil in earnest.

The result is that today Longwood, the lumbering town of yesterday, is a fine little village of prosperous people in a fertile farming community. It is doubtful if many of the residents of the Longwood of today, unless it is some of the business people who depended on the weekly payrolls, have any regrets over the transformation from lumbering to farming.

Longwood is now a fine community of fine people, raising fine crops of tobacco, corn and other farm products. The folks are keeping pace with, if not leading, many other sections of Brunswick.

MULLET FISHING IS NOW ENTERING ITS BUSY SEASON

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of pounds of fat mullets, with many spots and other fish. But the work is not completed, with the crew about equally divided, a tug of war begins at each end of the net. Slowly, and with many a groan and grunt, the net and its precious cargo of shiny fish is drawn up on shore. Inside the great half circle, other men with split oak baskets are gathering fish as fast as they are dragged ashore. When a basket becomes too heavy to carry, its contents are emptied into the rapidly growing piles on the sand beyond the reach of the waves.

Sell 'em or Salt 'em

By some miracle, just as mysterious as the manner in which a turkey buzzard anticipates the presence of carrion, it seems that the news of a set and the taking of a good size catch of fish spread for many miles without any visible means of communication.

It is often a much discussed fact that before the laborers at a fishing camp brings the first

fish ashore a fleet of trucks will be drawn up on shore back of them, waiting to buy or barter for the catch, to transport it, sometimes clear across the state, retailing to eager consumers.

One of the first questions asked after the bringing of a catch ashore is whether to sell them or salt them away. If the trucks offer a fair price the fish are usually sold on the spot where they are brought ashore. If the price offered is not satisfactory the fishermen resort to factory the fisherman resort to great piles of casks with a capacity of a hundred pounds each. The fish are dressed and packed away between thick layers of salt, and the casks or kegs are stored somewhere to undergo the first curing process.

After a few weeks in the brine, the casks are emptied of the fish and immediately repacked carefully and with more salt. The casks are then sealed tightly and salt mullets are ready for the wholesalers who buy and dispose of them to the retailers. The retailers, in turn, sell to the consumers.

But, long before a cask of salt mullets reaches the consumers, the fishermen who made the catch will have struggled through many oceans of raging breakers, bringing other catches to land. To salt or sell 'em, as the case may be. Inevitably, they will be sold, of course, but at the time of making the catch the immediate question will have been, "Shall we sell 'em or salt 'em?"

EXPERT ANSWERS TO FARM QUESTIONS

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feeding this mash continuously, but it has an important place in the feeding schedule of most flocks at some time during the year. It should be used with early hatched pullets to prevent a partial or complete molt; with late hatched pullets to hasten production in the fall; with laying hens to keep up production until October, and with breeding hens to hasten production in January. Three pounds of the regular laying mash moistened with hot water or milk for each 100 birds, will give excellent results. This should be fed about two o'clock in the afternoon.

Question:

Is there any fertilizing value in tobacco stalks that are plowed under in the fall?

Answer:

There is a certain amount of benefit to the soil, but the greatest benefit will come from the control of insect pests. Stalks that stand in the field after harvest furnish food and a wintering place for a large supply of insect pests to attack the tobacco the following season. All stalks should be plowed under or cut immediately after harvest. This also applies to plant beds where the growing plants furnish a breeding place for these pests as do the suckers on stalks left in the field.

BETLES RAVAGE MANY PINE TREES IN BRUNSWICK

(Continued From Page 1)

damaged, or otherwise weakened. Many infestations start from a single weakened tree.

Co-operation among land-owners is necessary, as little good can be accomplished by cleaning one area if timber in adjacent areas serves as a source of infestation, Page warned.

INTERESTING TRIP THRU BRUNSWICK BY ENGLISHMAN

(Continued from page 1.)

five miles farther to ride on the bay, or seashore, and five miles after before we came within sight of a house, so that we were obliged to ride gently for fear of our horses. When we got about fifteen miles over the bay, my horse gave out, and I was obliged to take one of the negro's horses, leaving him behind to take care of mine. When we rode about two miles farther, another of our companions' horses gave out, and in short two more before we got to Asha's or Little river, which was the next house.

"The next morning just as we were setting out from thence, our tired horses came in, when we ordered them to be left there till further orders; we left the boys behind to come after us as well as they could. We reached Little Charlotte (Shalotte) by dinner time, which is about fifteen miles from Ash's, or Little river; we dined there, and in the afternoon crossed the ferry, where we intended to sleep that night, after having crossed the ferry.

"It is named so after one Lockwood, a Barbadian, who with several attempted to settle it some time ago; but, by his cruel behavior to the Indians, they drove him from thence, and it has not been settled above ten years. We left Lockwood's Folly about eight the next morning, and by two reached the town of Brunswick, which is the chief town in Cape Fear; but with no more than two of the same horses which came with us out of South Carolina. We dined there that afternoon. Mr. Roger More hearing we were come, was so kind as to send fresh horses for us to come up to his house, which we did, and we were kindly received by him; he being the chief gentleman in all Cape Fear. His house is built of brick, and exceeding pleasantly situated about two miles from the town, and about half a mile from the river; though there is a creek comes up to the door, between two beautiful meadows about three miles length. He has a prospect of the town of Brunswick, and of another beautiful brick house, a building about half a mile from him, belonging to Eleazer Allen, Esq., late speaker of the common house of assembly in the province of South Carolina. There were several vessels lying before the town of Brunswick, but I shall forbear giving a description of that place; yet on the 20th of June we left Mr. Rogers Moore's, accompanied by his brother, Nathaniel More, Esq., to a plantation of his, up the north-west branch of Cape Fear river. The river is wonderfully pleasant, being next to Savannah, the finest on all the continent.

"We reached the Forks, as they call it, that same night, where the river divides into two very beautiful branches, called the Northeast and the Northwest, passing by several pretty plantations on both sides. We lodged that night at one Mr. Jehu Davis and the next morning, proceeded up the northwest branch; when we got about two miles from thence, we came to a beautiful plantation, belonging to Captain Gabriel, who is a great merchant there, where were two ships, two sloops, and a brigantine, loading with lumber for the West Indies. It is about twenty-two miles from the bar. When we came about four miles higher up, we saw an opening on the north east side of us, which is called Black river, on which there is a great deal of very good meadow land, but there is not any one settled on it.

"The next night we came to another plantation belonging to Mr. Rogers More, called the Blue Banks, where he is going to build another very large brick house. This bluff is at least a hundred feet high, and has a beautiful prospect over a fine large meadow, on the opposite side of the river. The houses are all built on the south-west side of the river, it being for the most part high champaign land. The other side is very much subject to overflow, but I cannot learn they have lost but one crop. I am credibly informed they have very commonly four-score bushels of corn on an acre of their overflowed land. It very rarely overflows but in the winter time, when their crops are off. I must confess I saw the finest corn growing there, that I ever saw in my life, as likewise wheat and hemp. We lodged there that night at one Captain Gibb's, adjoining to Mr. More's plantation, where we met with very good entertainment. The next morning we left his

house, and proceeded up the said river to a plantation belonging to Mr. John Davis, where we dined. The plantations on this rivers are all very much alike as to the situation, but there are many more improvements on some than on others. This house is built after the Dutch fashion, and made to front both ways on the river, and on the land. He has a beautiful avenue cut through the woods for above two miles, which is a great addition to the house. We left his house about two in the afternoon, and the same evening reached Mr. Nathaniel More's plantation, which is reckoned forty miles from Brunswick. It is likewise a very pleasant place on a bluff upward of sixty feet high. I forbore mentioning any thing either as to the goodness or the badness of the land in my passage from South Carolina, it being in short, nothing but a sandy bank from deed, the town itself is not much better at present; it is that which has given this place such a bad name on account of the land, and it being the only road to South Carolina, from the northern part of the continent, and as there are a great many travellers from New York, New England, etc. who go to Charleston, having been asked what sort of land they have in Cape Fear have not stuck to say, that it is all a mere sand bank. But let those gentlemen take a view of the rivers, and they will soon be convinced to the contrary as well as myself, who, must confess, till then was off their opinion, but now am convinced by ocular demonstration, for I have not so much as seen one foot of bad land since my leaving Brunswick. About three days after my arrival at Mr. More's, there came a sloop of one hundred tons, and upward from South Carolina, to be laden with corn, which is sixty miles at least from the bar. I never yet heard of any man who was ever at the head of that river but they tell me, the higher you go the better the land, and the river grows wider. There are people settled at least forty miles higher up, but indeed the tide does not flow, at the most above twenty miles higher. Two days after, I was taken very ill of an ague and fever, which continued on me for near a month, in which time my companions left me, and returned to South Carolina. When I began to recover my health a little, I mentioned to Mr. More the great desire I had to see Waccamaw Lake.

"The next morning (we) set out with an intent to take a view of the north-east branch, on which there is a great deal of good land, but not in my opinion, for the generality, so good as on the northwest, but I think the river is much more beautiful. We lay that first night at Newtown, in a small hut, and the next day reached Rocky Point, which is the finest place in all Cape Fear. There are several very worthy gentlemen settled there, particularly Colonel More, Captain Herne, John Swan, Esq., and several others. We stayed there one night, and the next morning set out on horseback to take a view of the land backwards, imagining that there might be only a skirt of good land on the river, but I am sure that I rode for above twenty miles back, through nothing but black walnut, oak and hickory. We returned the same night to Rocky Point, and the next morning set out for a plantation belonging to Mr. John Davis, within six miles of Brunswick, where I was a second time taken ill, so that I thought I should have died, but by the providence of God, and the care of good Mrs. Davis, I recovered in a fortnight's time, so that I was able to set out on my journey to South Carolina.

"I took leave of that worthy family on the 10th off August, sure that she was so kind as to force me to take a bottle of shrub, and several other things with me. I reached Mr. Roger More's the same night, where I was again handsomely received, but being resolved to set out on my journey the next morning, he generously offered me a horse to carry me to the house where I was obliged to leave mine on the road, as likewise a servant to attend me, which I refused. I left his house the next morning, being the 11th of August, at half an hour after seven, and reached Brunswick by eight. I set out from thence about nine, and about four miles from thence met my landlord of Lockwood Folly, who was in hopes I would stay at his house all night. About two I arrived there with difficulty, it being a very hot day, and myself very faint and weak, when I called for a dram, and to my great sorrow found not a drop of rum, sugar or lime juice in the house, (a pretty place to stay all night indeed), so was obliged to make use of my own bottle of shrub, which made me resolve never to trust the country again on a long journey. About five I ferried over in order to proceed to Captain Hernes'. But about half way between that and Charlotta (Shalotte) met him going to Brunswick. About eight I reached little Charlotte where I waited for the ferry-boat till nine, in which time I had like to have been devoured by Mosquitoes; about

half an hour after I arrived at Captain Hernes', and, thank God, met with good entertainment. I slept very well all the night, and in the morning, about ten, set out on my journey to Little river, and reached there about three. I met with a very prating fellow there, that diverted me very much. I immediately ordered my horse to be got up, but to my great grief found him in a worse condition than when I left him. The negroes having rode him to that degree without a saddle, that he had a swelling in the middle of his back as big as my double fist, which hindered my proceeding on my journey that night as I intended. But by applying things to his back, it broke before morning, which in some measure eased him. At seven the next morning I left his house and by eight reached the Long Bay. When I was about half way over the bay, I intended to stop at the next spring and take a tiff of punch, but by some unfortunate accident, I came know not how, when I came within sight of the spring, my bottle unluckily broke, and I lost every drop of my shrub. But by examining my bags, I accidentally found a bottle of cherry brandy, with some gingerbread and cheese, which I believe good Mrs. More ordered to be put up unknown to me. I drank two drams

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uld all be lost in case of break, and mounting up too some gingerbread in my hand and pursued my way. And by eleven reached Little river, where I met with plenty of rum, lime juice, and a good ture for my horse, but a

thence, and by noon we reached Masters', or Wimeaw Creek. The ferryboat being gone could not get over till late at night, after I had supped on wild turkey. The next morning I set out from Little river, and the same night reached out from thence, and about miles from the house I met a possum, which is very little pig. It has a false belly, if you fright them, they

diately run into the bushes, and close up immediately. I know not how, when I came within sight of the spring, my bottle unluckily broke, and I lost every drop of my shrub. But by examining my bags, I accidentally found a bottle of cherry brandy, with some gingerbread and cheese, which I believe good Mrs. More ordered to be put up unknown to me. I drank two drams

the 3rd of January, 1734

School Clothes

It may seem a bit early to talk about fall clothes, but school opens in less than two weeks, and there is much shopping to be done before Little Johnnie and Little Mary can start the fall term. We have planned our stock for this occasion and we invite you to visit our store when making your back-to-school purchases.

Shalotte Trading Co.

Hobson Kirby, Prop.
SHALLOTTE, N. C.

Watch Thomasboro Grow

Within the next month we will begin construction of our new store, across the road from our present location.

Business Is Improving . . Our Store Is Growing!

MAKE IT A HABIT TO TRADE WITH US!

Hilton Pierce

Thomasboro, N. C.

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Our Business Is To Serve Our Customers

Our complete stock of general merchandise has been built up with the idea of supplying very need of the average farm family. Call on us for

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, FERTILIZER OR SUPPLIES!

Harrelson's Cash Store

PUROL DEALER
LONGWOOD, N. C.

New Store - - - New Stock

A fresh, new stock of goods that has greatly added to the trading conveniences of this community.

YOUR BUSINESS ALWAYS APPRECIATED!

W. R. Jenrette

PUROL DEALER
LONGWOOD, N. C.

We Believe In Our Community

Thomasboro is the coming business center of lower Brunswick. Our business has been good . . It will grow progressively better.

We Carry A Good Line Of Staple and Fancy Groceries

Auto Repair Shop in Annex!

Mrs. L. R. Spivey Store

Puro Dealer
THOMASBORO, N. C.

A Complete Country Store

. . . Stocked with the objects supplying every need of the average Farm Family.

WE HANDLE:

Shoes—	Overalls—
Clothing—	Hardware—
Dress Material—	Groceries—
Ladies Ready-To-Wear—	School Supplies—
	Patent Medicines—
	Automobile Tires—

FRESH MEATS!

Ask For Anything You Want, We Have It Or We'll Get It!

LONGWOOD Trading Company

PUROL DEALER
Longwood, N. C.