

nd Mrs. Warren Whitehurst of Vilson, spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Martin, of fount Olive, were called here due the death of Mr. Ed Martin.

score winner.



in Marshallberg. Funeral services were conduct ed from the First Baptust church at Marshallberg on Sunday afternoon by the Reverend Lee A.

Phillips, assisted by W. B. Springle, former pastor, and H. G. Cutler, pastor of the Methodist church of Marshallberg. Interment was

her home on Pollock street at 8 o'clock.

At the conclusion of play Mrs.

chall, Gulfport, Miss.



ceeded.

The doctor rose slowly at first

until about 50 yards from the

ground when his watch dropped

from his pocket, and relieved of

this ballast he shot upward with

fearful rapidity. The whole popu-

lace turned out in affright as Dr

save stand still and look on as

the unfortunate hotel proprietor

was carried further and further

By Aycock Brown

Morehead City, Sept. 28. - Al his attempts to jump the board Dewey is managing or ector of bill, and at last, Zaylor, exaspera-Morehead's magnificent Jefferson ted at his failure to give the Dr. Hotel. The Jefferson is located the slip determined to do away on Arendell Street across the way with him through a deep laid diafrom Morehead City Yacht Basin bolical plot. On the afternoon in question, a and just west of Port Terminal and the new Madix and felt plant. It is on the spot where one of ance at the Atlantic Hotel, with

North Carolina's most famous hos- a large bunch of red toy ballons telries once stood-the old Atlan-

Therefore, since Al is manager of a hotel which occupies the site where the Atlantic stood before it was destroyed by fire in the mid-Thirties, it is only natural that one of his friends up in New York would send him a copy of the Tarboro Southerner, dated Thursday, July 19, 1883. It is only natural that a person having such an old newspaper would send it down to

Dewey in view of the fact that one of the front page stories had to do with an incident occuring at the old Atlantic 65 years ago. I don't even know whether the

old Tarboro Southerner is still being published. Last time 1 was acquainted with the sheet was before the war when Aubrey Shackel was publishing The Southerner. The paper died then at a ripe old age. It was certainly in the throes away. The balloons carried him of death-but still kicking, when Lused to occasionally see the blankets Shackel was publishing. In the year of 1883, however, The Southerner was one of the best known newspapers published east of Raleigh. Beneath its fancy masthead and just above the dateline was this slogan: "Be Sure You Are Right, Then Go Ahead -D. Crockett." After seeing and reading a front page story in that

July 19 issue, I question whether The Southerner's editor of that day practiced what D. Crockett preached. Here is the story:

ing and Awful Affair at Morehead City-Dr. Blacknall Lost-Carried off by Ballooons Failure of Mr. Vorhees' Shot," That was the capstory

boro)

cle, Rev. J. B. Martin, also served

and jewelry belonging to the booty. He is now at large and while Dr. Blacknall has been left to his fate, all efforts are being nall several times foiled Zaylor in directed towards the capture of Zaylor

The Atlantic Beach Hotel has been closed and crepe put on the door, and the grief stricken guests have departed for their homes. Desolation and grief now reign supreme at Morehead, where vesterday all was excitement and bright-

Thus ended the P-1 story captioned "A Dead Beat's Revenge," as Journalism of 1883 marched onward.

the Dr. that the bunch of balloons could lift him (Dr. Blacknall) off the ground. Dr. Blacknall took the wager and the designing fiend tied the strings that held the balloons around the Dr.'s waist and gave him a slight toss. His design suc-

Perhaps he'll take the hint.

Whose rare charms all poets toot.

In her bathing suit. Soon the maiden in the sea Dashing, splashing joyously, Quick will jump and murmur; "Oh?

100.

in an easterly direction, out across Hum old ocean, and at the time he pass

### sed over Shackleford Banks, it was **State Council to Meet** estimated that he was a mile in At Cherry Point Today

The eastern North Carolina Council for Community Services to camps and hospitals will meet at the Cherry Point Marine Corps Air Base Officers club today at noon. Robert G. Lowe, manager of Morehead City Chamber of Commerce, and John E. Lashley, Red Cross home service chairman, will represent Morchead City at the meeting

The objective of the council is floating down, and on being picked to promote better relations beup from the water, it proved to tween military personnel and the be Dr. Blacknall's favorite gray civilian population, Mr. Lowe said. lock that was wont to adorn his Today's guest speaker will be Miss Cross, Atlanta.

**BAXTER'S Offers A Complete** Selection In Beautiful Orchid CRYSTAL

### in cash, besides a lot of diamonds Peggy Mann Heads Class guests, and escaped with his Of '49 at Newport High Peggy Mann was elected presi-

porter.

ings the first Monday of each month

## **BEAUFORT HOUSEWIFE**

(Continued From Page One)

Whether they're silly or not, the music company bought them. She says she merely saw the name of the company in a magazine and sent them "Don't Want Much.

it is," she said, and recited the was also present. following lines:

No better friend has man than books Though he search the wide

world o'er He will not find a better friend To while the time away A book does not only pass the time

But is very useful, too For the more you read The more you learn And the more you learn you

know. Pat Webb Completes Orientation Miss Patricia Webb, daughter of Mrs. Emma Webb, 1503 Front St. has completed the Freshman Week Orientation activities at Duke University and has been enrolled in

About 95 per cent of all rivers

in North America flow south, in a

generally southern direction or ia-

to streams that flow southward.

the freshman class.

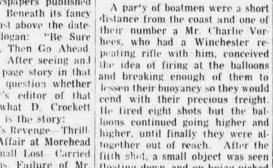
**RUGS SHAMPOOED** 10 YEARS EXPERIENCE

Pick-Up and Delivery Every Monday MAIL CARD

JAMES S. RINGGOLD

Box 121 BRIDGETON, N. C.





the air.

"A Dead Beat's Revenge-Thrill-

tion, and subhead, and here's the

strolling Italian made his appearness Dr. Blacknall and his enemy were sitting on the hotel porch alone, when Capt. Zaylor offered to bet HEADING the column in which the amazing story of Dr. Black-

nall's tragic incident WAS captioned "The Tuneful Liar," Head the column was this poem: Sing a Song of Juleps Goblets full of mint,

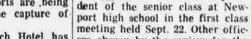
Sing it to the man you meet-

Soon will light and airy Phyllis

Look about the size of Jumbo Blacknall went yelling through the air, and the wildest excitement prevailed, though the people were utterly powerless to do anything

When the lobster grabs her

All of to which I say, "Oh,



ers chosen by the seniors for the 1948-49 school year are, Judy Mann, vice-president; Betty Jean Edwards, secretary; Shirley Rhue, treasurer; and Cleo Garner, re-

The "Grade Mothers" were also chosen as follows: Mrs. Richard Rice, Mrs. Clyde Cannon, Mrs. Otis Edwards and Mrs. R. L. Davis. The senior class voted to hold its meet-

free verse," she explained, "and I of First Baptist church, and memdon't care much for it but here ber of the club advisory board, Junior Teen-Age club officers

will be elected next month. Juniors will register for the new year Friday and seniors will receive their 1948-49 registration cards Saturday

When Japan's silk industry declined in the 1920s and 1930s, many of the country's old silk weaving plants turned to weaving



# Age club Saturday night.

Lois Webb Heads

Teen-Age Club

Mrs. Carroll Ballou, and Thomas Cordova, treasurer, son of Mr. and

The new officers were installed

Lois Webb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Webb, was elected president of the Morehead City Teen-

PACE PITER ROM.

Other officers chosen to serve this year are Buddy Bailey, vicepresident, son of Mr. and Mrs. Waldron Bailey, Jr., Jane Ballou, secretary, daughter of Mr. and

Mrs. D. Cordova.

by Mrs. Darden Eure, who complimented the outgoing officers on their service during the past year.

Mayor George W. Dill, Jr., spoke to the Teen-Agers, asking their cooperation in caring for the building, asking their cooperation with those in charge of their organization, and commending them on The lyricist's poem which she their club's activities during the wrote in high school, fellows, "It's past year. Dr. John Bunn, pastor