

UP AND DOWN WITH THE
The Avenue Editor

SPIDERS seem to have as much fascination for some folks as snakes and the story of the small spider brought to the office last week created much comment. But it remained for Jim Gurkin to provide the championship spider tale of the week and then produce the spider to prove it. Jim was out back of his place yesterday and almost ran into a spider web owned by the largest spider we have ever seen. He started to kill it but saw a scorpion about five inches long heading for the spider and stood back to watch the scrap. The two deadly enemies clashed and the spider spewed a milky poison over the scorpion. The latter retreated down the log to a small green bush, took a nip at the leaves, turned back and attacked the spider again. Receiving the worst of it once more, the scorpion went back to the bush, took another invigorating nip, rushed revived into the fray. A half dozen times this same attack, retreat, and re-attack followed. Jim then eased up and tore the bush up. Again the scorpion retreated, journeyed down the log, found the sustaining weed gone, searched for it a distance of several feet in all directions, crept slowly back to the log, hesitated, turned over on its back and died instantly. This is the tale Jim tells. He went to the house, got a flit gun, added ether to the spray, used it as an anesthetic and captured the spider, which covers the bottom of a half gallon fruit jar. It has a smallish body but legs more than two inches long. It is an evil, hellish looking specimen. Made angry, it spews forth a milky fluid, an analysis of which would be most interesting. Jim says a spider of this kind can leap at you a distance of several feet. Not caring to experiment, we believe that part too.

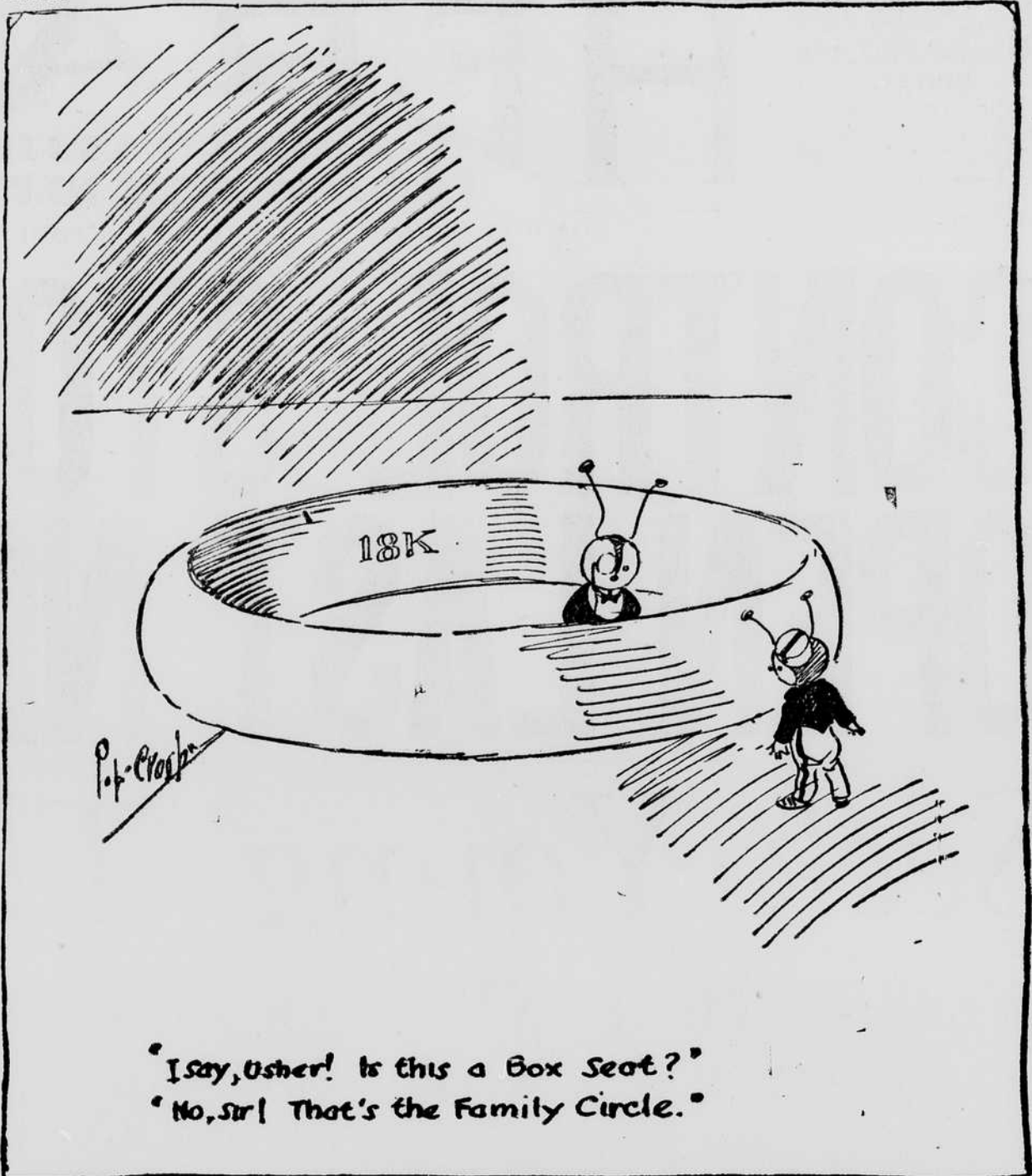
HONOR rolls printed in The Herald may not mean much more than a list of names to some people but they mean a lot more than that to the boys and girls whose names appear there. When we leave one off, we hear about it. Young Walter D. Myrick sends us word we left his name off the last roll and he is bringing his report card down to show us our mistake. We won't even wait for the proof. Add to Citizenship Honor Roll: Walter D. Myrick.

AVENUETTES--An oil stove at Lee Sheffield's place on 2nd Street exploded this morning. The fire was extinguished with buckets in time altho the Fire Department had the hose connected and was ready for action. Little damage done.--Abe Norinsky and John H. Cohen of Baltimore were visitors here today.--Walls on the two new city buildings were begun this week with completion of the basements. Heavy rains delayed progress.--The new city storm sewers saved the business sections from being flooded during the hard downpour Tuesday night.--Utter disregard of the property rights of others shown by vandalism at Lake Thomas pavilion where doors and windows have been torn off, one side of the railing destroyed and fires built on the floors of the pavilion. There should be a place apart for such people where they could tear up each other's property to heart's content.--

New wide sidewalk laid this week in front of the Gulf Service Station, corner Avenue and 9th.--Notice good traffic regulation by Lt. Kirkland at the ball games. Hundreds of cars parked so they can be moved quickly when everybody wants to get home at the same time.--Note also good order kept by other members of the police force inside ball park. Large crowds, good-natured. Roanoke Rapids only league town with proper and ample police protection.--

By PERCY CROSBY

The Kiddies' Bugtime Story



Mrs. G. N. Matthews of this city spent last Wednesday with her stepmother, Mrs. C. F. Young, and her sister, Mrs. Berry Tucker and her brother, Mr. C. J. Vaughan of Lewiston, N. C.

Charging that mistreatment by her arents caused her to suffer permanent injuries, Miss Mary Fetty, 25, is suing her father and mother for \$25,000 damages in Fairmont, W. Va.

With his head bowed, Lester Sheenan, 44, appeared in court in New York City and admitted that he beat his mother because he did not like the meal she had prepared for him. He was sentenced to the work-house.

Chesterfields "go to town"

They Satisfy

—that's just the 1935 way of saying what Chesterfields have been saying for years . . .

Chesterfields do about everything a cigarette ought to do.

Chesterfields have TASTE—yes plenty of it. But not too strong.

And Chesterfields are MILD—but they're not insipid or flat.

Chesterfields "go to town"

