



# THE ROANOKE RAPIDS HERALD

CAROLINA'S FIRST  
TABLOID NEWS PAPER



VOLUME TWENTY-ONE

ROANOKE RAPIDS, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAR. 5, 1936

NUMBER THIRTY-SEVEN

## Dr. W. E. Murphy On Sanitary Board

UP AND DOWN WITH THE  
**The Avenue** Editor

ROANOKE RAPIDS, N. C. - I had not intended writing again about the Avenues and highways of Florida after that night at Okeechobee, but on my return this week so many have asked that our first impressions be continued, this letter is written today. I have no notes and as days pass, details grow dimmer. Had I known so many were so interested, this letter might have been better. When that last letter to you was written, we were just half thru the trip.

The next morning we circled the big lake on the East for more than 30 miles. Along the banks of Okeechobee, they are building high dykes, piling sand 30 or 40 feet into the air, as permanent protection against the hurricanes which sometimes blow from the Keys over the flat lands of the Everglades. (The same which swept Miami). My idea of that south portion of Florida, the Everglades, was of thick, rank growth - jungles. Instead it is flat, treeless, the only vegetation a long grass waving away into never-ending flats.

77 miles away we drove into West Palm Beach. The approach from the main highway North and South takes one into the real Palm Beach. Our approach was thru the outskirts and that portion built up by the middle classes and servants. It was disappointing but a few minutes drive across to Palm Beach changed everything. We have visited the homes of the well-to-do at Newport, at Bar Harbor, on Long Island, but the cream of the crop, the concentration of wealth and beauty in a small area, the swankiest of swank homes and surroundings in the whole world must be Palm Beach. We rode up and down, watching the wealthy sun and swim on their private beaches. They reach them by subterranean passages from houses under the street. Funny, we didn't hate them or even envy them. With all their riches, they looked a little tired and bored - while we were having the times of our lives.

On to Miami, along the East Coast that afternoon, and the sun set from a clear, warm sky as we found our tourist home, just a half dozen blocks from the center of things at Flagler and 2nd Avenue (\$1.00 per night, including a swell hot tub). Miami is the New York of Florida. It was jammed with folks, hurrying, bustling, busy Miami. We had seen the dog races in Orlando (another first) and this night in Miami we saw another first - the fastest, human game in the world - jai alai (pronounced hi-li). It is a Spanish-Cuban game played on a huge court 200 feet long. The players wear on one wrist a long, basket-like, grooved bat and they play the ball against a 6 foot thick wall, the receiver returning the bullet-like ball in a single motion. As with dog races, horse races and other things in Florida, spectators may bet on this game, a percentage of each bet going to the State.

It was midnight when we reached home, latest on the trip, for when you go on a trip like this, it's up with the sun every A. M. The next day we went to Miami Beach where your correspondent hit the waves like a true Floridian and acquired the beginning of a real winter sunburn. Leaving at noon we hit the Tamiami Trail across Southern Florida - 36 miles, no curve, a curve, 32 miles, no curve, etc. Late afternoon found us on the West Coast and Fort Myers, and for some of us, the first glimpse of the Gulf of Mexico.

We spent two nights at Fort Myers - wandering under the rows of royal palms planted there by Thomas A. Edison, for here the famous inventor spent his winters and most of his latter years. Here also was the famous tarpon fishing. The next day we spent on the Caloosahatchee River. The captain told us if we went down the Coast we would catch plenty of mackerel and redfish; it was not tarpon season. But those stuffed tarpon (a great bass) on every restaurant and hotel wall, from 75 to 150 pounds, was all we wanted. It takes two, or three hours to land one on a deep sea fishing rig - well, we had plenty of time - but the Capt. was correct. The tarpon were not there. Fisherman's luck, but a whale of a good day and plenty sunburn.

The next day found us in Sarasota early with just a  
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### County Board Of Commissioners Fill Local Vacancy

The regular meeting of the Board of County Commissioners was held at Halifax on Monday, March 2, 1936. The following members were present:

J. W. Whitaker, Chairman; N. W. Warren; W. J. Collier; J. R. Wrenn; and M. W. Perry.

On motion of N. W. Warren seconded by J. R. Wrenn and carried it was ordered that a reward of \$250.00 be offered for the capture and conviction of the person or persons involved in the murder of A. P. Moore, Chief of Police at Scotland Neck, N. C.

J. B. Hall presented his report for February work, same being accepted and ordered filed.

Mr. Aske with W. P. A. came before the Board in interest of an Agricultural Building for Halifax County and after a general discussion the following motion was passed:

On motion of N. W. Warren seconded by W. J. Collier and carried that the proposition put before the Board by Mr. Aske regarding the Agricultural Building be accepted and that the Register of  
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### Agricultural Senior



J. S. LILES

An outstanding agricultural student at North Carolina State College is J. S. Liles, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Liles of the Aurelian Springs Community. Liles will graduate this June from State College with a degree in vocational agriculture.

He is a self-help student, a cadet lieutenant in the College R.O. T.C., a member of the Agriculture Club and the State College Grange. He is also chairman of the annual agriculture dance committee.

Liles has proven himself to be an outstanding student and is well liked by his classmates.

## Harry K. Thaw Stays At Weldon Last Night

### ANNOUNCES



Senator J. R. Allsbrook

of Roanoke Rapids, who announces in this issue his candidacy for re-nomination to the office which he now holds, subject to the action of the Democratic voters of Halifax County in the coming primary on June 6th.

## ANNUAL MINSTREL FRI. 13TH

The sixth annual Kiwanis Club Minstrel-Revue, with a cast of more than 125 persons, will be staged at the High School auditorium here next Friday, March 13th. The show will start at 8 p.m.

Tickets are now on sale and the proceeds will be used for the Crippled Clinic held here every month, and for work among underprivileged children of the community.

Director John Hutchings, here for his third year, says "Headline Minstrel-Revue" is the latest and best show his company has put on the road, with new costumes, scenery, special lighting effects, music and all that goes to make up a real metropolitan production.

More people will be used in this show than any other ever playing here. There will be almost one hundred girls in the various dance and song numbers, some of them also working with the Minstrel scene.

A complete list of those in the show will be printed in the special Minstrel-Revue edition next week.

This show follows somewhat a long the lines of "As Thousands Cheer," which was a sensation on the New York stage for the past two years and is now in tour over the country. It is a topographical Revue, based on newspapers and the current happenings of the day. The production is divided into incidents such as "Hospital News," "Music Page," "Magazine Section," "New York Day by Day," "Tabloid Section," "Local News," "Cartoons" and the "Funnies."

Harry K. Thaw registered at the Terminal Hotel in Weldon last night. Accompanying Mr. Thaw were three elderly ladies. The party registered from Winchester, Va. and left Weldon this morning, driving thru to Florida.

Altho no one asked him, it was generally thought that this was the same Harry K. Thaw who shot and killed Stanford White in New York about 1897 and who was confined for many years after in an insane asylum. He was about the age of White's slayer.

The case was the most celebrated and notorious of the turn of the century.

Mr. White was the architect who had charge of the construction of Roanoke Mills Co. He had just completed the mill here and had returned to New York only a short time when Thaw killed him.

### Petition Needed For Lincoln Heights Road

With still no bridge to the suburb of Lincoln Heights, after the former bridge was washed out, Highway Engineer Gore states that he will approve a petition of adjacent property owners and recommend to the State that it take over the road and build a bridge. At present, this is not a county or State road.

### Dance Friday

A Scout Dance will be held at the Rose Garden Ballroom this Friday night, March 6th, from 10 until 2 with music by Dot Bennett and his Collegians.

## FATHER DIES IN HOLLAND

Cornelius Hendrik Koolwyck, father of Captain Peter Koolwyck of this city, died at his home in Middleburg, Holland, on Feb. 14th.

The Captain left home at the age of 14 and has not seen his father for 38 years. He had planned to visit his boyhood home in the Fall. Surviving also are his mother, a sister in Holland, and a sister in the Dutch East Indies whom Capt. Peter has never seen.

Capt. Peter, now employed at Patterson Mills Co., wishes to express his appreciation for the many friendly inquiries and condolence received since the news became known here of his father's death.

### Dies In Richmond

Mrs. Alpheus Isles, former Northampton county resident, died in Richmond, Va. last Thursday. Funeral services were held at Spring Church by Rev. G. L. Kerr Friday with interment there. Pallbearers were J. W. Crewe, R. C. Crewe, T. H. Cook, E. L. Barnes, J. W. Dunhym, R. E. Coker Her husband and two sons survive.