

### GABBY GERTIE



"A South Sea flapper who knows her costume is the last straw should not turn her back on the camel."

#### HARKERS ISLAND

(Continued from Page 1)

ation met with a large number of citizens—both young people and adults and went into the merits of the matter. This meeting took place in the Methodist Church of Harkers Island. After a full and descriptive explanation of what the community will have to provide for, and also what the WPA will furnish in the way of paid workers and general supervision of the Carteret County unit, the group voted to proceed.

The group was enthusiastic about the matter, and gave a unanimous expression as to the desire for this work. Accordingly, a Lay Committee was set up composed of Mrs. Earl Davis, Miss Ellen Hancock, and Messrs. Walter Pavy, C. A. Johnson, Walter Moore, John T. Willis and Joe Whitley. The matter of a sponsorship was left open, and when called upon for a suggestion, the representative suggested that in view of the fact that the community had no civic organizations, that either a church or perhaps the organization of a community council composed of some fifteen or twenty persons would meet the requirements. This matter is to be arranged at once, and after the committee meets with Mrs. Vera Stubbs in Beaufort Saturday morning to discuss the entire program in an official way.

Harkers Island has a large number of children and young people, as well as adults. These people live in what is the third largest community in the county of Carteret—numbering a thousand or more people. One has only to attend a meeting where a group of these people are to see at once that Harkers Island is not only a good community, but that the future is safe for its growth and welfare with such personnel as one finds there. These people are not only alert, but are fast waking up to the possibilities of their community, and are offering the glad hand to interests capable of bringing distinctive good into their ranks.

The camp for scouts is being located there, and in time will present facilities for bringing twenty-five to one hundred people each week to the most beautiful surroundings to be found on the Atlantic seaboard. With the recreation center established, the people young and adults will have careful supervised entertainment to take up the monotony of spare and idle time. With better ferry facilities already established and demands for improvements thereon, and the looking forward to a bridge across the waters in the near future, and with the electric light line already in process of construction, verily Harkers Island is soon to become a land of the enchanted haunts of people from far and near.

Rev. L. D. Hayman.

#### BEAUFORT ROTARY

(Continued from page 1)

ed with gold and all the colors of the rainbow, and in the midst of the happy surroundings of Pat's front lawn which is nothing short of a tropical flower garden with palm-like shrubbery, matted grass yards, and the music of the waves against the white sands of his shoreline, the picnic crowd gathered. If there was any one in the company who had taken his troubles along with him or her, they were soon forgotten. Pat was at his best as host, all dressed up with shoes on—said he had a time to find his shoes and a harder time getting them on. Seemed to have been weeks or months since he had tried them. At any rate, he was so gracious in every way, all smiles and full of cordiality. After supper, and the Rotarians, the Ann's and guests had recovered from the big eating feast, croquet was played by those able to exercise that much energy. Mrs. N. F. Eure won the loving cup which was hastily improvised out

Hikers on the Appalachian trail straddle North Carolina and Tennessee for many miles. The trail follows the crest of the Smokies, which is also the state line.

of an oil can Pat found about his paint shop. Mr. Eure had a surprise, when his wife walked boldly up to him and asked for a match. He in accordance with his usual domestic docility, produced his matchbox, and as she and Mrs. Aycock Brown disappeared, Eure yelled out "what the heck you want with matches as hot as it is this afternoon?" For the moment he seemed to have lost sight of the fact that matches are used for more things than building fires in stoves by the ladies in these modern days.

With plenty to eat, abundance of cold soft drinks, most beautiful surroundings, the cordial hospitality of Pat O'Neal, and the gleeful company of Rotarians, their Ann's and guests, the event will have to go down as one of the most delightful if not the superlative, of any meeting Beaufort Rotary has enjoyed. Those who could not attend are to be pitied, and those who just stayed away for luck or interest or any other like "cause", just missed the time of their lives—an event that happens just once in a blue moon.

#### F. S. A. PROGRAM

(Continued from page 1)

ing their homes and in making plans to do better farming.

Although land purchase loans are limited, Mr. Cook said the regular rehabilitation loans for items such as feed, seed, fertilizer, livestock and farm equipment are available to eligible farmers unable to secure adequate credit elsewhere.

#### COASTAL FESTIVAL

(Continued from page one)

date and remain in the ocean port city over the 29th.

The Navy: The U. S. S. Truxler, one of the finest destroyers of the U. S. Navy will arrive early in the week, to take part in the festival for the full three days. The Destroyer will have open house aboard ship for visitors and members of the crew will take part in the parade.

The Coast Guard: The U. S. C. G. McLane, the Patrol Boat 228 and other craft from nearby land stations, will play an important role in the Coastal Festival events, the parades, the speed boat and sailboat races and the water parade.

Responsible for all of these governmental added attractions is Congressman Graham A. Barden who has never let any town or community on the Carteret Coast down yet on anything of civic interest.

Beaufort, Morehead City and every community in the county are invited to take a part in the Kiddie Parade on Thursday morning, a feature of which will be the Goldsboro Municipal Band under the direction of J. Robert Moore and his excellently trained drum and bugle corps. Mrs. W. H. Smoak is the chairman in charge of the Kiddie Parade. Prizes will be given to winning contestants.

#### WATERFRONT

(Continued from page one)

Then a board member laughed, and smiles broke out all around. "At least," observed a spectated argument about quail shooting.

"He appreciates the magnitude of the job, but what'd he do with the other three counties?"

VAST—If the caustic inebriate did appreciate the magnitude of the task of the Board of Conservation and Development, he was one of a few. From the commercial fishing industry of the Atlantic coast to recreation areas in the highest peaks east of the Rockies extends the duties of the board. Between, it must regulate sports fishing and hunting in 100 counties, supervise a chain of State parks, administer a \$100,000 a year advertising program, attract new industry to the State, guard against forest fires and promote reforestation, and develop and conserve all natural resources.

So widespread is the activity of this board that last year it expended \$789,344, of which it collected in various fees exclusive of commercial fisheries taxes, \$540,599.

The annual meeting of the board is always held in Morehead City, headquarters of the commercial fisheries division. Reason for this meeting is two-fold. It is convenient for the fishermen to come in

and air their grievances. It is, with the three boats of the State's navy at hand, a very pleasant place to meet.

FISH—The fishing industry of the State ranks high among the states, but fishermen generally, have not prospered greatly. Their average income was stated at around \$400 a year, and during the depression it dropped to less than half that. They are a hardy lot. They know how to fight for what they want. There are spokesmen among them more eloquent than many lawyers who gains livelihood swaying juries. And among men who wrest a living from the sea, there are many factions. Shrimpers, long-haulers, purse-seiners and others. Between factions there is not always any love lost.

MEETING—Always, the first session of the summer meeting of the conservation board is devoted to the commercial fishing industry. Because fishermen converge from the shrimping grounds of Brunswick County all the way up the coast to shad and herring areas of the Chowan, the meeting is held in the specious municipal auditorium.

In years past the building has overflowed with angry fishermen, some openly declaring that a meildesome public agency was bringing starvation to their families.

Anything can happen at the fisheries meeting, but lately less of it has. Year by year, the fishermen have appeared less quarrelsome. Gradually praise crept into their remarks before the board.

When the board got down to business this year, the hall was less than half full, and not a petitioner but prefaced his remarks with the statement that he realized that the State agency was doing its best for welfare of the industry, and the individual of the industry were co-working out for the benefit of the operating to make the regulations whole.

Had there been a spectator present who had attended a meeting a decade and a half ago and missed all succeeding sessions until the one last week, he could hardly have believed his eyes when they beheld the lovefeast.

REASON—On the board are some of the best business men in the State, millionaire industrialist, bankers, editors, publishers, educators, lawyers. A private corporation with a board composed of the members of this public commission \* could reason itself indeed fortunate.

For years men of this calibre have been devoting their talents for nominal compensation to the regulation and preservation of the natural resources of the State.

The lovefeast between baird and commercial fishermen at last week's meeting in Morehead was indication of success, but no member of the board would claim credit for achieving what even five years ago would have appeared a miracle.

That distinction belongs without argument to a man about whom the public generally knows not a great deal.

SALMON—With the State board when the fishermen make their annual appearance sits a tall, slim man with a soft voice and a friendly smile concealed beneath a weather-beaten countenance.

For well over half his 62 years Captain John A. Nelson has been identified with the regulation of the fishing and shellfish industry in North Carolina, the majority of which he has borne the title of State Fisheries Commissioner.

He is also "admiral" of the State's "navy" which patrols the coastal fishing waters, and for years skippered the old flagship "Atlantic" himself.

Since the beginning of the century, when "Cap'n John" entered public service as an employee of

the Shellfish Commission, one of Silence fell for a moment upon a the many agencies which now make up the Department of Conservation and Development, he has become identified with the State's fishing industry as no other man has.

He did the job of enforcing the law at the same time welding bitter factions into a cooperative industry so well that like a superb athlete winning a championship, the achievement appeared almost effortless.

Fishermen and law and rule-makers in Raleigh depended upon "Cap'n John" alike. Knotty problems were automatically referred to him in full assurance that they would be solved.

But unlike the athlete who makes the big headlines, Captain Nelson did his job so efficiently and with such great self-effacement that he came to be taken as a matter of course.

"Just leave it up to 'Cap'n John,'" became the byword in fisheries regulation.

RECOGNITION—"Leave it to 'Cap'n John,'" still is the byword, but last winter something happened to emphasize it.

"Cap'n John" suffered an accident and for days his life hung in balance in the hospital at Morehead.

His steps was not as brisk and there was a wanness lurking behind his cordial greeting as he met with the board this summer, but he had come a long way toward recovery.

He was ready to carry on again, but he can never do so again in the old self-effacement—no matter how much he would prefer it.

Because he pulled through those dark days when doctors shook their heads and fishermen feared they would no longer have "Cap'n John" to turn to, he lived to hear the things that have been said about many a good man only in epiaph.

Modest though he is those words were bound to have touched him deeply, but none so much as those as a spokesman for the fishermen who so often have bathed their words in vitrol when speaking of the restrictions government has thrown about their means of liveli-

SOLUTION—It came near the end of the day's hearing, a hearing marked by friendliness as none other had been. The problem was the size of the mesh in fishermen's nets. A new rule was proposed that would outlaw some expensive equipment. The board discussed means to make the new law effective, but still avert disaster to fishermen with their meager capital invested in an illegal net.

From out of the audience arose a fisherman.

"I'll tell you," he announced in the brogue of the banks, "we have the greatest confidence in you gentlemen. We know you are trying to do what is best for all of us. But let me make this suggestion, and I'm certain that every fisherman will agree with it. Just you all forget this and turn the whole business over to Cap'n John and let him do what he thinks right."

The fishermen broke into applause. Broad smiles spread over the faces of the State board as the weather-beaten countenance of the State Fisheries Commissioner went as crimson as the accumulated tan would betray.

"Hell," came a gruff voice from the row of chairs occupied by the board, "isn't that about what we've been doing all along?"

"Cap'n John's" reelection to another four-year term was a mere formality.

Dictator—Probably John A. Nelson is the only man ever unanimously nominated dictator. The nomination was as high a compliment as could be paid any man, but in reality it was only recognition of a state of affairs long existent, for to fishermen Captain Nelson's word has been all the law they needed.

A product of the area he has so ably served, Commissioner Nelson had the benefit of very little formal education. Born in Gloucester, up the sound from Beaufort, he attended Graham's Academy, but before reaching what is now high school he went to work in the school of commercial fishing. As clerk, as assistant commissioner, as State Fisheries Commissioner, he has never stopped learning, and

last week he learned as few men do in this life what his fellow men think of him.

REPORT—Another reason for the love-feast could be found in Captain Nelson's report.

"This past year, I am glad to say we have experienced the best fishing season that we have ever had, both for food fish and menhaden."

Only shad made a dark spot in the fisheries summary, and that was tempered by good catches around Edenton.

Shellfish fell behind the 1938 season, but, stated Captain Nelson, this was "due entirely to lack of market."

For diamond back terrapins, that one time greatly coveted delicacy, there was "practically no market."

Since the addition to the fisheries fleet of the "Hatteras," a converted submarine chaser, virtually no trouble with invading trawlers from other states was reported in territorial waters.

Better regulation can be expected, the commissioner stated.

since the new "Croatan," built at New Bern, was commissioned in March to replace the ancient "Albemarle" for inside patrol work.

In addition to the "Hatteras" and "Croatan," the fleet is composed of the flagship, the "John A. Nelson," a converted yacht, and the "Pamlico," which has about outlived its usefulness as an oyster patrol boat.

\* J. Quince Gilkey, Marion, capitalist and developer of western North Carolina; James L. McNair, Laurinburg banker and businessman; J. L. Horne, Jr., Rocky Mount, publisher; Jos. L. Stone, Greensboro businessman; Sanford Martin, Winston-Salem editor; Col. J. W. Harrellson head of State College; Roy Hampton, Plymouth businessman; Coleman Roberts, Charlotte, president Carolina Motor Club; John McLaughlin, Stateville attorney; Thurman Chatham, Winston-Salem industrialist; E. I. Gugg, Durham hotel man; Charles E. Ray, Waynesville businessman, and the director, Bruce Etheridge, Manteo banker.

# J. C. D. JONES CO.

## "Everything to Eat"

THE ITEMS LISTED ARE SAMPLES OF PRICES OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK. YOU WILL FIND THAT WE GIVE DEPENDABLE AND COURTEOUS SERVICE AND GOOD VALUES IN QUALITY FOODS. THERE IS NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR LIMITED CREDIT OR DELIVERY SERVICE.

MIRACLE WHIP—  
SALAD DRESSING or RELISH—  
½ pt. .15c; pt. .25c; qt. 40c; gal. \$1.25

WISCONSIN—  
CHEESE, lb. . . . . .19c

BROOKFIELD, CLOVERBLOOM OR GILTEDGE BUTTER, lb. . . . . .31c



A Superlative Patent Flour at a Competitive price makes this the most popular Flour in Carteret County.

12 LBS. ---- 40C

24 LBS. ---- 75C

PURE LARD, (pkg.) lb. . . . . .9c

MCCORMICK'S—  
BOUQUET TEA, ¼ lb. .18c; ½ lb. .35c  
1 lb. . . . . .65c  
(Extra Fancy Orange Pekoe)

This is the best Tea Value we have ever had—No premium or glasses but best tea we can buy.

LEMONS, doz. . . . . .20c

SUGAR (paper bags) lb. . . . . .5c

WORCESTER—  
SALT, 3 pkgs. . . . . .10c

SWAN OF AM. ACE  
MATCHES, 3 pkgs. . . . . .10c

ARMOUR'S STAR—  
SLICED BACON, lb. . . . . .25c

27c lb.  
Rath's  
BLACK HAWK  
TENDER'D HAM  
Twice as tender.  
Needs no parboiling  
Mild in flavor  
From the Land O'Corn  
(Whole or Half)

RIB SIDE PORK, lb. . . . . .10c

FRANKFURTERS, lb. . . . . .20c

SMOKED SAUSAGE, lb. . . . . .20c

FRESH GROUND—  
HAMBURGER, lb. . . . . .20c  
(ALL BEEF)

### SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

## At W. P. SMITH'S Store

404 Live Oak Street

SELF RISING FLOUR 12 lb. bag . . . . .35c	Men's— WORK SHIRTS .50c
SWIFT'S CREAM 3 lrg. cans . . . . .20c 6 small cans . . . . .20c	Men's— DRESS SHIRTS 50 & \$1
PURE RIO COFFEE 1 lb. . . . . .15c	Boy's DRESS SHIRTS . . . 50c
PEANUT BUTTER 1 lb. jar . . . . .15c	Men's SOCKS . . 10-15-25c
ROYAL GOLD PEACHES, can . . .13c	Men's— SHORTS & SHIRTS . . . . . 25c each
CONCENTRATED Super Suds and 1 cake Palmolive Soap . . . . .10c	LADIES SILK HOSE . . . . . 11-25-59c
ONE LOT MEN'S PANTS and SHIRTS To match . . . \$1.50	Ladies STEP-INS . . . . .25c Ladies SILK SLIPS . . . . .49c

THESE LOW PRICES ARE FOR CASH ONLY

Trade at—  
**W. P. SMITH'S STORE AND SAVE**  
404 LIVE OAK STREET BEAUFORT

# WHY GAMBLE?

● Both your food and your investment are safe in a General Electric Refrigerator. "It's built for keeps" . . . with

## SELECTIVE AIR CONDITIONS!

14 New G-E Models.  
All Priced Lower  
Than Ever Before!

SEE G-E! THE BUY OF YOUR LIFE!

## GENERAL ELECTRIC

Miller Furniture Company  
Turner Street Beaufort, N. C.

### CONSTIPATION RELIEF

Thousands have obtained quick, pleasant relief from headache, biliousness and other discomforts caused by constipation . . . by taking one or two Duff's Pills each day. This is a prescription of Dr. Charles Duff—written in 1810.

Today, nearly 130 years later, more and more people all over the country obtain relief from this same prescription. Try Duff's Pills . . . at all drug stores, 25 cents. Trial size 10 cents.

25¢  
**DUFF'S PILLS**