

# ROANOKE RAPIDS HERALD

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## PERSONAL AND LOCAL

W. D. Bass left this morning for Richmond.

The Roanoke Rapids Graded Schools close at noon today for the Christmas holidays. They will reopen on January 4.

Robert Whitmore leaves tonight for his home in Burlington where he will spend the Christmas holidays.

Misses Irma King and Clara Thomson spent Sunday in Littleton.

J. M. Prevost, of Halifax, formerly clerk in the office of the Register of Deeds, accepted a position as bookkeeper for the R. E. Shell Company.

B. Marks returned from Baltimore Saturday where he was called on account of the death of his father.

Mrs. J. M. Prevost, of Halifax, spent a few hours in Rosemary Thursday.

Mr. Whitmore, of the Whitmore Bakery spent Wednesday and Thursday here this week.

Messrs. J. T. House, W. S. Hancock and Rev. Jesse Blalock motored to Scotland Neck on Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mr. Noah Biggs.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Fleming, of Galveston, Texas, and Mrs. M. E. Daniel, of Richmond, Va., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Vaughan.

A. L. Clark spent Monday in Tarboro on business.

The Rosemary Grocery Company, L. C. Daughtry, proprietor, which has been doing business in the old Rosemary Supply Company stand have gone into bankruptcy.

J. H. Matkins has moved into his new house on Jackson Street.

W. L. Manning was called suddenly to his home in Henderson, last week on account of the serious illness of his mother. He returned Monday.

Dr. L. G. Shaffer filled his regular appointment here on last Saturday.

Extensive alterations and improvements will be started shortly on the Lassiter house on Hamilton Street, which has been purchased by Mr. S. F. Patterson.

Rev. H. F. Morton will move into the house on Jackson Street in Roanoke Rapids now occupied by Mr. J. T. Chase, as soon Mr. Chase's new residence on Roanoke Avenue is completed.

We have learned from Mr. J. T. Chase that the necessary funds for completing the work on the sidewalk between Rosemary and Roanoke Rapids have been secured and that the work will be finished shortly.

Fra. cis L. Jones, of Springfield, Mass., is the latest addition to the orchestra of the Peoples Theatre. Mr. Jones is a violinist of unusual ability, having had two years in the Boston Conservatory and his playing is being greatly enjoyed by the patrons of the theatre.

The "Ladies Aid" Cook Book, which is a compilation of tried and favorite recipes of some of the best housekeepers of the community, is a very pretty book and will certainly prove valuable to all who get one. It will make a very acceptable Christmas present and those who want to give useful gifts can solve the problem of "what to give" by giving one of these dainty and convenient cook books. The book can be bought of Mrs. C. A. Wyche at 35¢ each, or three for \$1.00.

One day there was fish for dinner and little Margie said: "Mamma, do you know what a shad reminds me of?" "No, dear," was the reply.

"Well," said Margie, "it reminds me of a porcupine turned outside in."

## SOCIAL SERVICE MEETING

### Plans for State Meeting on Social Service for Next Month

The executive committee of the North Carolina Conference for Social Service met in President Poe's office last night to formulate plans for the third annual meeting of the Conference. Plans were gotten under way to have several speakers of national reputation address the Conference this year. These names will be given out as soon as the program is more nearly completed. The date of the meeting will be sometime during the latter part of January.

The matters of special importance to be considered will be the child labor question, prison reform and moonlight schools in North Carolina. The matter of moonlight schools has been taken up very successfully in Kentucky and they will no doubt also prove very successful in reducing North Carolina's adult illiteracy.

### Clark-Foy

To their friends the announcement of the engagement of Miss Clara Foy, of Mount Airy, and Mr. Alexander Lillington Clark, of Roanoke Rapids, does not come as a great surprise. The marriage will be celebrated in January.

Miss Foy is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Foy, of Mount Airy, and is a talented and accomplished young woman. She has hosts of friends in Roanoke Rapids, having taught in the Graded Schools here for one term.

Mr. Clark is an enterprising and successful young lawyer and has in the fullest sense the respect and admiration of all who know him. Formerly of Weldon, Mr. Clark has been a resident of Roanoke Rapids for many years and has become identified with the social and business life of the community. Mr. Clark is a son of Mr. E. T. Clark, of Weldon, and is a nephew of Chief Justice Walter Clark of the North Carolina Supreme Court.

### Mrs. Laura Campbell

Died at her home in Roanoke Rapids on last Wednesday morning about nine o'clock. Mrs. Campbell was a widow and leaves nine children, the youngest being about nine years old. The deceased had been a resident of this community, first living in Rosemary and then in Roanoke Rapids, for about five years. The body was taken to Tarboro, Thursday morning and the interment will take place there on Friday.

### Mrs. Job Taylor Entertains

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church was entertained by the president, Mrs. Job Taylor, at her home on Hamilton Avenue, last Tuesday afternoon. After all the business was attended to and the society adjourned, refreshments were served by Mrs. L. S. Mosher, Miss Holladay and Mrs. Job Taylor. The Society will meet next time with Mrs. H. F. Morton at the home of Mrs. J. M. Grizzard in Rosemary.

### Price and Bonelli

Price and Bonelli's Greater New York Minstrels played here on last Wednesday night to one of the largest houses a high priced attraction has drawn at the Peoples Theatre for some time.

The company was a large one and gave a good, clean, minstrel show. The singing of the male quartette was exceptionally good and brought many encores. The comedy work of the end men, James Bonelli and Joe Bennett was exceptionally good.

It was unquestionably the best company that has played here this season.

## THE STAMP ACT

### The Historical Stamp Plays a New Role

If the government can raise millions of dollars to meet the deficit caused by the European war by the sale of stamps; if the government can run its great post office department by the sale of stamps, mostly the one and two cent kind; if the streetcar companies and the five and ten cent stores of Woolworth and Kress can grow rich on nickels, North Carolina can raise a sufficient sum to stamp out tuberculosis in her borders by the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals.

The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis has placed on sale in the United States one hundred and fifteen million of these stamps to be sold at a cent a piece. This means that \$1,500,000 will be raised to fight tuberculosis, in case all the stamps are sold. North Carolina hopes to sell two million Seals and thereby raise \$20,000 for the fight.

Winston-Salem now leads in the Sale, having placed a hundred thousand and given her order for fifty thousand more. A New Bern lady sold seven thousand in one day; a Hendersonville lady sold three thousand in one afternoon, while a lady in Southern Pines sold a thousand in one morning and drove to the Sanatorium in her automobile for three thousand more. The outlook for the largest sale North Carolina has ever had is bright and promising.

"Despise not the day of little things." Buy your share of Red Cross Christmas Seals now.

### Twenty Persons Killed!!!

In a town in this state that numbers about five thousand inhabitants there have been twenty persons killed with tuberculosis in the last twelve months. There are approximately a hundred other persons in this town who have been maimed on account of the same disease and who will probably die within the course of a few months or a few years. In all probability this procedure has been going on for a number of years and unless some changes are made it will continue, with a strong probability of a larger number of fatalities as the days go by.

A very conservative estimate would place the value of these lives with the cost of the funerals, the cost of the sickness of those that are maimed and with the loss of time, etc., incident to said sickness, at \$160,000.00. If this disease were to destroy \$160,000.00 worth of cattle in that town, something would be done about it and that quick. A veterinary surgeon would be sent there to examine all of the cattle, to find all that were infected with tuberculosis and to either kill them or place them in an open air sanatorium where they could get well. At any rate, he would segregate them from the well cattle and stamp the disease out of the town and that in short order.

The Southern Railroad runs through this town. If it were to kill twenty people in a year and maim a hundred others, it would cost the Southern Railroad somewhere between a quarter and a half million dollars in damages assessed by a court and jury, and the strong probabilities are that the law—which means the will of the people—would require them to take up the tracks and run around the town.

Unfortunately, what is true of this town is to a greater or less extent true of every other town and community in our state. Such a condition demands the imperative attention of legislators, mayors and all serious minded citizens. The rate at which this death-dealing disease is consuming our inhabitants is alarming and calls for the co-operation of all the people to stamp it out.

## SOLICITOR KERR TALKS TO REPRESENTATIVE AUDIENCE

### At Board of Trade Meeting Last Monday Night. Makes Strong Timely Speech and Handles Subject Very Forcibly

### INTRODUCED BY W. L. LONG

Solicitor John H. Kerr, of Warrenton, addressed the largest attendance of members at a Board of Trade Meeting for some months on last Monday night. In a short but graceful introductory speech, Mr. W. L. Long presented the orator of the evening.

Mr. Kerr did full justice to Mr. Long's tribute to his powers of oratory. He handled his subject, "The Opportunities of the Young Man of the South" in a forcible and original manner.

The solicitor impressed and held his audience from the start. He began with an eulogy of the South and its history and dwelt upon the reverence for the traditions of our forefathers which should be cherished by everyone.

Mr. Kerr stated that the three qualities necessary to leadership of men were honesty in all things, to all people, including one's own self, industry, loveliness. The whole tenor of his speech was a plea for the lifting up of the humdrum affairs of business to a higher moral, altruistic and christian level.

Mr. Kerr spoke admiringly of the rapid strides in industrial progress made in this "city of a few days" and stated that this wonderful progress made in Roanoke Rapids was symbolic of the progress being made along industrial, social and economical lines all over the South.

At the conclusion of Mr. Kerr's speech, Capt. T. W. Mason, of Northampton, was called on for a talk. Capt. Mason said a few words in appreciation of Mr. Kerr's efforts and also some very gratifying things in regard to Roanoke Rapids.

The Board of Trade and the individual members and citizens of the community who heard Solicitor Kerr feel grateful for his coming here to speak to the Board of Trade and pleased at having had the opportunity of meeting a man who embodies to so marked a degree as does Mr. Kerr the precepts he teaches.

### Breezy Point

On last Thursday night the amateur play, Breezy Point, was given by the faculty of the Roanoke Rapids Graded Schools at the Peoples Theatre, to a crowd nowhere near as large as the entertainment deserved.

Every member of the Breezy Point cast acquitted themselves very creditably indeed, in fact, more like professionals than amateurs. This in spite of the fact that the play was not one to bring out the histrionic abilities of the cast to the fullest extent.

Although all did excellently, perhaps special mention is due to Miss Mabel Byrd, as Eleanor, Miss Josephine Tillery, as the French maid, Miss Minnie Hopkins, as Mehitabel Doolittle, and Miss Sue Watkins, as Ashrael Grant. The "Hardscratch Twins", Misses Mary Towe and Mary Matthews, also deserve special mention as they played their parts admirably and brought a laugh from the audience at every appearance.

The audience would unquestionably have been a much larger one than it was, had the entertainment not followed so close behind the minstrel which played here the night before. As it was, the entertainment was thoroughly enjoyed from start to finish by those who saw it, and we feel sure that a "return engagement" by this excellent company at some more propitious time would meet with a much larger patronage.

## WAR! WAR!! WAR!!!

### Not War In Europe Or Mexico, But War Against Tuberculosis In North Carolina!

A million and a quarter Red Cross Christmas Seals have been sent out to the various committees throughout the State by the State Red Cross Seals Commission. Thanksgiving Day started in earnest the campaign for the sale of Red Cross Seals. These Seals have been taken in quantities from five hundred to a hundred and ten thousand by the local committees, five hundred being for small places where there are only a few inhabitants, and the hundred and ten thousand being at Wilmington, where they have an especially active committee. Other places that have taken a hundred thousand are Greensboro, Charlotte, Winston-Salem and Asheville.

Any town has the privilege of ordering more if the quantity sent them is not sufficient. The State Commission has seven hundred and fifty thousand more Seals on hand and is shipping them out every day expecting to place the entire two million within the next week.

Each seal is sold for a penny and each represents a bullet fired in the fight against tuberculosis in North Carolina. Below we give the names of the chairmen of some of the local committees.

Mrs. Cuthbert Martin, Wilmington, N. C., Mrs. C. C. Hook, Charlotte, N. C., Mrs. Alf Barnard, Asheville, N. C., Mrs. Thos. O'Berry, Goldsboro, N. C., Mrs. Geo. W. Stanton, Wilson, N. C., Mrs. Jno. B. Tillinghast, Fayetteville, N. C., Mrs. Harry Abram, Rocky Mount, N. C., Mrs. Jos. F. Goodman, Concord, N. C., Mrs. Chas. R. Whitaker, Hendersonville, N. C., Mrs. H. E. Austin, Greenville, N. C., Miss Rachel Rumley, Washington, N. C., and Miss Emma Norment, Lumberton, N. C.

### James R. Watson

Died Thursday morning at eight o'clock at his home in the Patterson Mills Village. Mr. Watson was about fifty three years old and leaves a wife and six small children. The body was taken to Rocky Mount and the interment will take place there to-day.

### North Carolina To Have Part in Government Health Exhibit at Panama-Pacific Exposition

That North Carolina shall have a part in the Government Health Exhibit at the Panama-Pacific Exposition next year at San Francisco, is the request from the Children's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor. The State Board of Health has been called on to contribute its model village, a part of the Board's Better Health Exhibit, as a representative feature of its better health work.

This village, in which the number of births in the homes is shown by lighted windows and the number of baby deaths by the lights going out at the windows, was brought to the notice of the Children's Bureau through North Carolina's recent health exhibit at the American Public Health Association at Jacksonville, Florida. The model, that has not failed to attract national attention, is original with the State Board of Health, being the exclusive work of that Board.

### Diet of the Old Romans.

The Romans, no less than the Greeks, proved their love of the pig by the preference they showed for sausages and black puddings. For the rest they esteemed a hare, a goat, or a dormouse that had been fed on chestnuts as rare dainties, and they finished their feasts with a fine array of pastry and fruit. Some there were who praised the simple life, but we may assume that Horace, when he declared his hatred of perist apparatus, was expressing no more than the remorse of a jaded palate.

## Britain's Answer To The Teuton's Hate

The following poem taken from the Virginian-Pilot is an answer to the "Chant of Hate Against England" by Ernst Lissauer, published by us some weeks ago. The English poem is not less vigorous and passionate than that of Lissauer, although it lacks in some degree the metrical perfection of the German poem.

Vandal and Hun—you matter not; Hate till your foul hearts shall rot! We hold you safe by the Channel Gate, We front you fair on the field of Fate; Our hate you shall feel as we deal it well By the flash of steel and the blasts of hell!

Pay hate for hate, till the measure suffice; Bend you, and break you, nor reckon the price!

Blow for your blow, aye blood for blood, To drench you there in its cleansing flood

Till the land runs red from valley to crag And crimson the black in your bandit flag!

Unto our hands the bolts are given, Unto our hands the Vengeance of Heaven!

And your hellish cunning and "Fiat of Mail," By "God and the Right" they shall not prevail.

Full many a hate has been our share From those who would our laurels wear, But none so causeless and none so foul As that longed-nursed in your sullen soul!

We've given you freedom, shelter, and food, An open mart for your stingy brood, An equal chance, and an honest hand, Beneath our flag in every land!

Heedless the Nations went their way Careless and happy day by day, But you in treacherous silence spent Your days and years on murder bent!

Out of the Sea and out of the Sky— Murder below and murder on high! And your bloated Captains hailed "The Day!"

When your murderous will should work its way! Science of Slaughter, and fell device, And plots, that you deemed would sure suffice

To sweep—when you snote—every chance away From your victim's path on your "chosen Day."

And then upon an unwary world Your hosts in flooding numbers hurled! Aye—give us your hate, and take our hate,

As we smash you back from the Channel Gate! Hear! at the Judgement Seat, our Vow— We hated you not, but we hate you NOW!

NOW we hate with a righteous hate, By the outraged Heart of the World we hate!

Hate of Freemen for driven Slaves, The hate of Honor's soul for Knaves; Hate for your infamy, hate for your Creed,

Hate for your murderous Prussian breed! Come! On for Three we yield, not more!

Bury them, burn them and gather your store Of victims new from the Field of Fate Where we beat you back by the Channel Gate!

For Britain's Battle-Line shall stand Firm-footed in the ravaged land Till France and Belgium both shall be Redeemed to Peace and Liberty!

Shining and swift and savage—our Sword, Swift to the call of the outraged Lord! See! where the clouds of His Vengeance loom

Riven by lightnings flashing your Doom! Crowd up your cursed legions there— On the Field of Fate where we front you fair!

Your tyrant hosts shall be shattered and crushed, And your Chant of Hate in fear shall be hushed!

By GEORGE FREDERIC VIETT.

Notice

The following list of mail remains in the Rosemary Postoffice. Same will be held one week and if unclaimed will be sent to the Division of Dead Letters, Washington, D. C.

W. C. BASS, T. M. Mr. Charlie Allen, Mrs. Lewis Ballard, Mrs. C. T. Davis, Mr. J. E. Deban, Mr. R. F. Gray, Mrs. Jane Harris, Mr. J. C. Henries, Miss Hesie Johnson, Mr. John Johnson, Mr. C. M. Merritt, Mr. Howard Taylor, Mr. Lester Worsham.

Recruiting Officer—What's the good of coming here and saying you're only 17 years old! Go and walk around that yard and come back and see if you're not 19.—Punch.

She Can't Afford It. "Mother isn't having half as many headaches and neuralgic attacks as she was." "Not? What has brought about the change?" "The European war. The price of aspirin has gone up terribly."

## WITH THE CHURCHES

### Methodist Church

#### Rev. Wm. Towe, Pastor

Roanoke Rapids, morning service at 11 o'clock, Subject: "Our Passover."

Rosemary, night service at 7:30 o'clock, Subject: "The True Christmas Spirit."

### Baptist Church

#### Rev. Jesse Blalock, Pastor

Services morning and evening at Roanoke Rapids, preaching by the pastor, 11 A. M. Subject: "Convention Impressions." Service at 7:30, Subject: "No Room for Christ."

Preaching at Rosemary Baptist Church Sunday morning and evening by R. B. Duckett, of Wake Forest, N. C.

A welcome to all services.

### Episcopal Church

#### All Saints Mission

Services every Sunday morning at eleven o'clock. Sunday evening at seven thirty.

Sunday School every Sunday morning at ten o'clock. Mr. Whittaker, Superintendent.

Everybody invited to all services.

### Christian Church

#### Raleigh L. Topping, Pastor

Services at Rosemary Opera House, 11:00 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Morning Subject: "The Two Covenants." Evening Subject: "A Christmas Gift."

Sunday School at 2:00 P. M. C. H. Speight, Supt. and L. G. Shell, Secretary.

Services at the convict camp about 3:30. The camp is about three miles from town and the Supt. said all who wished to attend would be welcome.

The Children's Choir at the evening service. Come, A home-like church.

Kind Lady—Is something hurting your little brother and making him cry?

Little Girl—No'm. It's just a habit with him. I ain't never seen nobody look on the dark side o' life like he does.—Judge.

New Parson—And what is your husband, Mrs. Brown?

Mrs. Brown—Well, sir, 'e ain't exactly a policeman, but 'e goes with 'em a good deal.—Tattler.

She—My aunt has such a quaint country home. You know those old-fashioned upholstered parlor chairs.

He—Sure! You mean the kind with chintz pajamas on 'em.—Boston Transcript.

Madge—Hasn't he ever asked for a kiss since the first one.

Marjory—Why, no dear. He just takes them now.—Judge.

"Boohoo! Boohoo!" wailed little Johnny.

"Why, what's the matter, dear?" his mother asked comfortingly.

"Boohoo—er—p-picture fell on pa-pa's toes."

"Well, dear, that's too, bad, but you mustn't cry about it, you know."

"I d-d-didn't. I laughed. Boohoo! Boohoo!"

"I am afraid, madam, we have shown you all our stock; but we could procure more from our factory."

"Well, perhaps you'd better. You see, I want something of a neater pattern and quite small—just a little square for my bird-cage."—Punch.

She Can't Afford It. "Mother isn't having half as many headaches and neuralgic attacks as she was." "Not? What has brought about the change?" "The European war. The price of aspirin has gone up terribly."