

# The Tabor City Tribune

"Tabor City—A Town With A City Future"

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By The Atlantic Publishing Co.

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## Carter's Column

By—W. Horace Carter

REVENGE. We had a seige of pleurisy last week, and still have it I guess, and went to see Dr. C. F. Simpson for treatment. When we get to hurting bad enough to go to a doctor, we are hurting pretty badly and seldom stop long enough to visit a doctor almost regardless of the aches and pains. But in spite of the needle that Dr. Simpson inserted between our ribs to try to stop some of the pain, it was the usual pleasure to talk with him. He always has some conversation available other than that which concerns your immediate ailment. And we think this is good. It kind of gets your mind off your troubles.

At any rate, our conversation got around to the fact that we have been trying to get some additional doctors in Tabor City without any degree of success so far. He pointed out that in a few more years we had some Tabor City boys who should be graduating from medical schools and who perhaps would choose to locate in this area.

He then pointed out some difficulties he and a close doctor friend of his had getting into medical school after their graduation from pre-med undergraduate school at Wake Forest College. Both had finished their school in the top ten scientifically in their class. Both had applied for admission to Bowman Gray Medical School and been rejected for no known or explained reason.

Dr. Simpson's friend, whom we won't mention here, took the rejection pretty hard. He and Dr. Simpson went on to George Washington University and got their medical schooling and degrees, but the rejection at Bowman Gray kind of stuck in Dr. Simpson's friends' throat. He took his rejection letter and had 1000 copies made of it. Now whenever he gets a request from Wake Forest for a donation to expand or help finance something at the college, he simply takes one of the rejection letter copies, folds it up, and mails it back to the college without comment.

And just to carry the revenge theme further, on his office wall hangs his medical degree from George Washington and right next to it hangs in a nice frame the letter of rejection from Bowman Gray.

GOLF: We said it couldn't be done, get us interested in playing golf, that is. But we did get interested and still are. Had to miss playing this past week because of illness, etc., but the last round we managed to get in, we finally got a nine hole score of 49 and broke that 50 that seems to be a magic number among golfers trying to learn the game. It was a thrill to show a little improvement for a change after getting much worse the third, fourth and fifth times we played as compared with the first and second times. But those old timers say that's the way it goes.

ADVERTISEMENT: We haven't put in a good plug in the column lately about some of the things we sell that folks seem not to know about. Among those items are bookmaches, adding machines and typewriters. When you get interested in those things, give us a ring and let us quote you some prices.

NEW TYPE: You may have noticed a slightly new appearance to last week's and this week's Tribune. We hope you did anyway. We have added a new 18 point font of type to our headline machine and you will find it throughout the paper in headlines and advertisements. Also recently installed is a new slug stripper and a new router-planer. All these items are designed to improve the appearance of the paper, and we hope we have succeeded to some extent and that you have noted it.

TIME FLIES: If you don't believe time flies, just stop and think a moment—it's only 68 more days until Christmas and shortly thereafter it will be 1962. It seems like only a few weeks ago when we couldn't remember to date our letters 1961 instead of 1960. Always takes us awhile to get used to the new year. We have heard that other people have the same problem.

NEW CARS: All the local automobile dealers are now showing off the 1962 models and stirring up comment as usual. Each car manufacturer is making so many styles, and what have you that it takes some one pretty well hepped on autos to know who makes what. But the experts believe this is going to be another good year for car sales and it probably will be. More and more families are getting to be two-car families and then there's the ever present fact that there's getting to be more and more families.



SWEETHEARTS — Miss Sara Jean Floyd, left above, was winner in the Miss FFA Sweetheart contest of the Green Sea FFA chapter. Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Floyd, she is a Senior and a member of the FTA, FHA, Oetelle, Basketball Team, Echo staff, Spanish Club, Speech Club and is a bus driver. At right above is Miss Barbara Hewitt, runner-up. Also a Senior, she is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lacy Hewitt of Rt. 3, Loris. She is a member of FTA, FHA and the Echo staff.

## Editorials...

### THINGS HAVE CHANGED

Can you remember when: Tabor City had two theatres in operation competing for the entertainment dollar and television hadn't found its way into the lowlands of Carolina . . . When the only paved street in town outside the business district of Railroad and Fifth streets was the one that passed by the late W. F. Cox residence and the road to Chadbourne was so rough that you almost took your life in hand to make the trip . . . When most places of business had the old corrugated tin awnings in front that were rusted out and made us look like a Western gold rush town where the ore had played out . . . When the school gymnasium was like-wise an old tin affair with potbellied stoves and the high school building in use had been condemned by the State fire warden for many years . . . When there was not a single church in town as nice as the poorest one here now . . . When the sweet potato market sold half a million bushels in one season and when the average was more than \$4.00 per bushel . . . When bean lines were a mile long

at the auction market . . . When the Negro school was so run down that you could throw cats out through the cracks in the walls . . . When the electricity went off every time it thundered . . . When town elections created considerable competition and excitement . . . When the KKK paraded down the streets on Saturday night and held meetings throughout the countryside . . . When only those in the higher income bracket played golf and then had to drive miles to do it . . . When to advertise on the radio meant on the Whiteville station . . . When there was a direct telephone line to Loris from Tabor City, but it was down about half the time . . . When you could ride the train out of Tabor as first grade children did every year just for the thrill of a train ride . . . When seeing a helicopter pass over was a sight to see and jets were unheard of . . . When the Tribune operated with just two people . . .

These are the changes of less than twenty years. What will the next decade bring?

### SCHOOL CHILDREN BELONG IN SCHOOL

In a speech to teachers in the Whiteville school system last week, Whiteville Mayor J. K. Powell tagged as "tin cup begging" the numerous and seemingly endless excursions into the business and residential districts by school children seeking contributions for one thing or another.

His criticism of the practice hinged mainly on the fact that it is improper to take school children away from their primary work for these extracurricular activities, even though many of the "causes" are worthy and entitled to public support.

We are in full agreement with Mayor Powell on this point.

That same criticism can be applied in Tabor City as well as in Whiteville. Few if any towns escape this solicitation practice.

A chaperone is someone who never made the team but is still in there intercepting passes.

It seems that while almost everyone spends a lot of time these days talking about how limited the space in colleges will be in the near future, and how important it is that our children work harder in preparation for the stiffer competition they will face when they apply for college entrance, still there are countless occasions when it is considered acceptable that children take time out from their school work for work on selling campaigns, fund drives, and so on.

It is not enough to exclude only those solicitations which are obviously unworthy of our support. The worthy ones as well should be eliminated.

For, regardless of how worthy a "cause" is, none is worth the time and effort of school children.

Most people think you have a perfect right to your opinion provided it agrees with theirs.

### Willie F. Ford Finishes Course

FORT LEONARD WOOD, MO.—Army Pvt. Willie F. Ford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chancelor Ford, Route 1, Cerro Gordo, N. C., completed the automotive maintenance helpers course at Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., Oct. 5.

Ford was trained to assist in the performance of organizational, field and depot maintenance on track and wheeled vehicles and similar equipment, and in the evacuation and recovery of all types of automotive material.

He entered the Army last May and received basic training at Fort Jackson, S. C.

The 18-year-old soldier is a 1961 graduate of Westside High School in Chadbourne.

### Magnolia Club Holds Meeting In Fair Bluff

Mrs. Earl Waddell and Mrs. Waddell Powell served as co-hostesses to the Magnolia Garden Club when they met in the home of Mrs. Waddell in Fair Bluff recently.

Mrs. Cary Elyington, president, presided, and reports were given by Mrs. B. A. Powell, secretary, and Mrs. R. A. Meares, treasurer. Thirteen members repeated together the club collect and answered to the roll call with names of fall flowers.

After a talk on the topic "Preserve, Protect, Enjoy" by Mrs. M. A. Waddell, an exhibit arranged by Mrs. Waddell was discussed by Mrs. G. L. Bailey and Mrs. Cary Elyington, who served as critics. The theme of the exhibit was "Suddenly It Is September."

After the meeting, a salad course was served by the hostesses.

### M.Y.F. Meeting Wayman Church

Thursday night the Columbus County Sub-District Methodist Youth Fellowship met at the Wayman Methodist Church of Bolton.

The Wayman group presented the program on various Christian symbols.

David Ward, president, asked that all youth groups be

### COURT CHUCKLES by S. M. REGI

WELL, WELL, IT SURE AFFORDS ME GREAT PLEASURE TO HEAR THAT SINCE I SPOKE TO YOUR HUSBAND, HE'S A CHANGED MAN, STAYING AT HOME EVENINGS AND ALL THAT.



YES, YOUR HONOR, HE FINDS IT MUCH EASIER TO STAY IN THAN TO EXPLAIN WHY HE STAYED OUT!

sure to send someone to the County M.Y.F. Council meetings, preferably the local president and a counselor. He urged better attendance at these meetings.

November 11 has been set as the date for the next bi-monthly Council meeting. The meeting will be held at the Methodist Church in Whiteville, starting at 2:30 P. M.

### H. D. SCHEDULE

Cherry Grove H. D., 2:00 p. m., Clubhouse, Fri., Oct. 21.

Bolton H. D., 3:00 p. m., Clubhouse, Mon., Oct. 23.

Bolton H. D., 2:30 p. m., Clubhouse, Wed., Oct. 24.

Airman Oliver W. Hall, son of Abram H. Hall of Rural Route 1, Acme, N. C., recently completed basic military training at Lackland AFB, Tex. He is being assigned to Carlwell AFB, Tex., for on-the-job training as an administrative specialist.

Airman Hall is a graduate of East Arcadia High School.

"The two-party system is based on the assumption that neither my way or your way is necessarily the right way of getting the job done," Dorothy S. Scott, Smithtown (N. Y.) Messenger.

### And In This Corner . . .

By CHARLES YOUNG

#### Out At The Mill Pond

It was a perfect day for sitting on a stump. We went along a winding dirt road and into the woods. We ended up close to the mill pond.

It was cool along the bank and we walked close to the water, watching the water bugs dart about, and stopping now and then when the surface of the water was broken, trying to spot the fish that did it.

There wasn't a suitable stump to be found. However, we did find an old jety that stuck out a little way into the water. We spotted it from down the lake, and from there it looked like maybe it would do as a stump-substitute.

We didn't get a chance to try it. When we got closer, we heard the men talking.

There was a house going up nearby. A large one. It was almost hidden by the heavy undergrowth. We went on to it, and saw the men we had heard. They were working on the house.

They were two laborers who were keeping mortar-mix and brick supplied to a mason. The mason was up on a scaffold, laying the wall of the upper part of the house. One of the helpers was up there with him. The other was on the ground below them.

The two laborers were arguing about which of them should be on the scaffold, and which should be on the ground. There was the problem of getting brick up to the level where the mason was working.

"You was up before," the one on the ground said. "Whaddaya mean? I was up here only for about five minutes. Go on now, get them brick and toss 'em up here."

"Who?"

"You."

From the ground, the man squinted and gauged with one eye the height. It was a pretty long toss.

"Man, I can't throw them brick up there. I've done throwed too many now. My arms is all kinked up."

The mason stopped what he was doing and looked down. "I've got to have some brick up here and I don't care who throws and who catches, but just get me some up here." He went back to the wall.

"Now you heard what the man said," the one above said, smiling, showing most all his teeth.

"I heard him."

"Throw."

"Now man, don't run around me. Get on down here while I climb up."

"Come on here we ain't got time for that. This man up here needs them brick."

"I needs some rest too, but I ain't getting none."

"You can rest after while. Throw."

"I'll throw," the man on the ground said, "but I ain't saying whichaway they'll go."

At this, the mason turned around again and looked down. "Make sure you don't hit me with them," he said.

"My arms feels so flighty. I don't know as how I can say where they'll go," the man below said.

The mason turned to the man beside him. "Can you catch them?"

"If he throws to me I can."

"I hope I can," the man on the ground said, shaking his head. "I only just hope I can do it."

The mason looked down at him from the scaffold for a moment, and then he turned to the one beside him. "You go on down there and do the throwing," he said.

There was a guffaw from below. The man above seemed about to object. "Go on," the mason said.

Dejected, the man started down. The other started up. When they passed each other the man who had been on the ground grinned, and the man who had been on the scaffold said something under his breath.

# ANNOUNCING

## A NEW CORPORATION

with an unchanged policy

# Tabor City Trading Co.

— formerly Horace Roberts Grocery Company is now operating at the location previously occupied by Roberts Grocery. We want all our fine customers — old and new — to know that past policies of high quality merchandise at low prices will be continued unchanged. Also, liberal credit practices will continue for those customers of the late Mr. Roberts whom he served so long and well in the past. We invite you to visit us, and we welcome your continued patronage.

We Will Continue To Carry  
VC, Pearsalls and Golden Eagle Fertilizers

NOW FILLING PMA ORDERS

RAILROAD STREET

TABOR CITY

PAUL MILLS, MANAGER