

**THE COURIER**

J. W. NOELL, Editor and Publisher.  
Published Every Wednesday Evening

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

1 year ..... \$1.50  
6 months ..... .75  
3 months ..... .50

The Editor is in no way responsible for views expressed by Correspondents.

**ADVERTISING RATES**

Display Ads, 35 Cents per Inch.  
Reading Notices, 10c per line.

Entered at the Post Office at Roxboro, N. C., as second class mail.

THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSO.  
Foreign Advertising Representative.

Wednesday, May 22, 1929.

An idler is a watch that wants both hands; as useless if it goes as when it stands.

—Cowper.

**STRANGERS IN OUR OWN STATE**

It has been said that "one half of the world does not know how the other half lives," and that is true right here in North Carolina. Last week we pulled out from here at four o'clock, headed for Ocracoke, and at five-thirty in the afternoon we stepped off the boat on to the plank walk leading up to Pamlico Inn, run by that master mind, Capt. Bill Gaskill. We traveled Main Street from Durham to Beaufort, and there was a sign of prosperity all the way, the towns especially showing wonderful growth and improvement. One from the hilly country is amazed at the beautiful farms seen all along the way until well beyond Beaufort. We left our cars at Atlantic, and made the trip across the sounds in Capt. Willis' boat, which certainly could not enter a marathon, for it is only about thirty miles from Atlantic to Ocracoke, but somehow four hours is consumed on the way.

Ocracoke is an island, the widest part being only about two miles, while from Ocracoke Inlet on the South to Hatteras Inlet on the North is fifteen miles, with Pamlico sound on the West side and the Atlantic ocean on the East. On this island is six hundred inhabitants, several hundred ponies, cows and sheep and two dogs, not to mention the geese and ducks. Ocracoke island is a part of North Carolina, yet as different in every respect as if it was a foreign country. The brogue is different from that of any part of the State, and their mode of living is peculiar to itself. There are no streets in the little town, simply lanes, with houses here and there as if they might have been dropped from an airplane. There is no semblance of the town having been planned, or laid off, and the streets are simply a lane of deep sand, with no sidewalks. We were told they could not build sidewalks, as the sand shifts so that the streets would be buried under it almost as fast as they could be built. Fishing is their sole occupation, little or no vegetation grows on the island, only a few scrubby trees dotted about the swampy places. But they have an all-the-year-round tourist business, the Northerners coming down in the winter hunting geese and duck, while in the summer months all sections of North Carolina is represented in the great hordes who go there for fishing.

But they are a happy people, and honest to a fault, there being no such thing as a lock in the town, and no government is needed, for crime is almost unknown to them. "Where happiness is bliss 'tis folly to be wise," but we prefer a little more wisdom and not quite so much happiness in this case, and prefer more hills and less water, even if locks are necessary.

Now, just a line about our fishing. Early Wednesday morning we donned our fishing clothes and set out in a Ford truck for a fifteen mile ride across to the beach and up to Hatteras Inlet. Here we left the truck and waded out into the briny deep, and for several hours spent the time casting for drum, but not a strike rewarded our efforts. Returning to town for dinner, we went through the same performance after dinner, with exactly the same results. On Thursday morning the crowd tried the sound, and had a little luck, but in the afternoon we met with better

luck and had some real fishing, catching fifty pounds of trout, weighing from one and a half to two pounds. This was the only worth while fishing we had, but we were still faithful and persistent, and tried our best efforts again on Friday, but without results. We fished faithfully and long, but the winds and the cold weather against us, and we could not qualify as first class fishermen. But, it was a great trip and we enjoyed being in this new world to us, for it is a new world to any one who has never visited Ocracoke.

**OUR SCHOOLS**

Last week we published a communication from one of our readers in which he criticized the acts of some of the school committeemen, and others. Now, we know from experience that one may do his very best, and yet, there will be some who are ready to criticize. We suppose the reason for this is because it is much easier to tear down than it is to build up. Concerning the charges brought against the Bethel Hill school, and committeemen, we know nothing, but we do know that no institution in the County has meant so much as has this greatly loved school. You can feel its influence in the air, you can see it in the people you meet down there, and you can see its effect on every farm in that section. Yes, it is a great school and anything which tends to hurt its influence is very much to be regretted.

However, there is something in the article which doubtless is more or less true, and should be corrected, not only in that school—in fact, it may not exist there, but it does exist in some schools, and that is the idea of paternalism and favoritism. In too many cases the school committeemen feel their biggest job is to see that some member of his family, or that of a near neighbor, secures a job as teacher, truck driver, or something. We can recall when it was a standing joke here in Roxboro that one of the prime qualifications was that each member of the board of trustees should have a daughter, son, niece or nephew to give a position. Of course, that was a joke, but there was more truth than poetry to it, and this was not always confined to the Roxboro school, for the same thing applied to other schools.

As stated in another article published in this issue touching on this subject, the schools are run, or should be, for the interest of the children seeking an education and anything looking like favoritism should not be countenanced for a moment. We are sure the article calling forth these remarks will not be hurtful but may prove helpful in causing all of our schools to look more closely into the manner in which things are being managed, and if such things are being allowed in any school that they may mend their ways and clean up house.

The Greensboro News carried a large sized portrait of Hon. Josiah William Bailey on its front page last Sunday morning, stating that he would probably oppose Senator Simmons in the next primary. Well, if Bill throws his hat in the ring the Senator will know he has opposition, in fact were it not for the fact that, we fear, too many Democrats will not participate in the primary for fear they might be morally bound to support the Senator if nominated, we would put our money on Bailey.

That fantastic idea of some Winston-Salemites that no one in Winston should smoke anything but Camel cigarettes received a severe setback last week at the hands of Dr. Laughinghouse, for which we return thanks. We have no fellow-feeling for those young ladies, neither do we sympathize or groan in spirit. To the next out-of-towner within their gates they will say: "Brother, if you wear underclothes at all, you may smoke a bit of tobacco for all we care."

Being a Baptist, in full and regular standing, with all of our assessments paid to date, we dare to say it looks to us as if the Southern Baptist Convention, which met in Memphis recently, whitewashed the members of

the Home Mission Board and repudiated St. Paul.

President Hoover was sporting a black eye the other day, but as he wasn't in Washington when it happened, we suppose the Senate wasn't guilty.

This here new surf-casting for drum is alright, but on our next trip we fully intend to take two raincoats, a pair of hip-boots and at least half a dozen umbrellas.

Harry Sinclair and Al Capone, picking out just a couple at random, are safely behind the bars, thus proving that not all judges attended the same law school with Judge Nunn.

This thing they call fishing comes high, but it is worth the price—even if the fish you catch are not.

The only way we could prove to our neighbors and friends that we had really been fishing was the large coat of tan which we brought back with us.

**Hurdle Mills School Ends Successful Term**

Friday evening, May 17th, marked the closing of the 1928-29 term of Hurdle Mills High School and its most successful chapter is now recorded in the recesses of time, as interesting history. A very fine program had been carefully arranged that covered a period of four nights, beginning Sunday night, May 12th, at 8:00 o'clock, when the commencement sermon was preached. On Wednesday evening, May 15th, Mrs. J. B. Currin presented her music recital after which the Junior play was staged to an audience that was high in their appreciation of these talented young folks. On Thursday evening the Senior play was given interspersed with a number of very fine choruses. Friday evening the graduation exercises, together with the declamation contest marked the last chapter of this, the best year in the history of the school. About fourteen boys and girls competed for the gold medal and we must say that the decision of the judges must have been no easy matter, because each contestant made a fine impression. However, only one could receive the award and this high compliment and honor was won by Harry Edwards, one of the graduating class. His subject was "The New South", and when he finished this fine, patriotic speech every hearer felt a little more determined to say in his or her heart, that surely, Dixie must indeed be a favored spot. Rev. P. Carr Adams, bible teacher in the school, made a very fine and impressive talk, after which prizes awarded by him were given out. Robert Hawkins, member of the graduating class received the highest prize in this department. It was a very enjoyable occasion all the way through.

**Notice!**

North Carolina, Person County. Whereas a 1929 model Ford automobile, Ford Tudor Sedan, motor number A642994, was seized by me on about the 10th day of April, 1929, while being used in the unlawful transportation of intoxicating liquor and whereas the operator of said automobile escaped from custody and no person has appeared claiming ownership of said motor vehicle, notice is hereby given that if no claimant for said automobile appears before me within ten days from May 29, 1929, and posts the necessary bond to acquire possession of same the said automobile will be sold at public auction for cash to the highest bidder in front of the courthouse in Roxboro at noon on

Monday, June 10th, as provided by section 3411f, Consolidated Statutes of N. C. The owner of said automobile is hereby notified to appear within the time specified and make claim for said motor vehicle or under the provisions of said statute he will be forever barred of any right in and to same.

M. T. Clayton,  
Sheriff Person County.

**MORIAH NEWS**

Miss Juanita Thacker of Rousemont, spent the week after the second Sunday in May with her cousin, Lucille Clayton.

Miss Ella Allen, of South Boston, Va., where she is attending school, visited here parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Allen the second week-end in May. Mr. C. M. Clayton and son, Wilburn, and daughter, Lucille, were guests of Mrs. J. J. Thacker and family of Rousemont, Sunday.

People around here are planting corn and tobacco. Owing to the rains they are late, but now are watering. A number of people from Moriah attended the Old Soldier's Reunion at Roxboro May 10. Mr. J. C. Clayton, an old soldier, was not able to attend, but was remembered by the daughters, who sent him his dinner, which he appreciated very much. Little Gertrude Wilbur of Beres, is spending some time with her aunt, Miss Nancy Clayton.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Day and family spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. J. P. Day. Mr. Sam Day resides in Culbreth.

Before the war practically all camphor came from Japan and Formosa.

**Resolutions Of Respect**

The Mary Hambrick Missionary Society of Edgar Long Memorial church, Roxboro, N. C., was saddened by the death of one of its most devoted and loyal members when, on May 12th, 1929, the death angel claimed for its own the spirit of Mrs. Nannie Morton. Always true, and faithful to her convictions, she stood for the best things in life, none of which surpassed her devotion to her church.

She filled a large place in the hearts of all our people and her life will ever be an inspiration. Therefore, be it resolved: That our Missionary Society and church have sustained a great loss, yet we feel our loss is Heaven's gain.

That we extend to the bereaved family our deep sympathy, and commend them to the God whom she served.

That a copy of these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of the Society, a copy sent to the North Carolina Christian Advocate, The Roxboro Courier, and to the family of the deceased.

Mrs. Maimie Merritt,  
Mrs. C. C. Critcher,  
Mrs. T. E. Austin.

It is said some weeds will live 40 years in deep soil.

Another thing Job never had to contend with was a disappearing drawstring in his pajama trousers.

**WANT ADS**

FREE — WITH EVERY DOLLAR spent with me I will give you a card which, when you have received 50, will entitle you to a piece of genuine Rogers Silverware. 100 cards will entitle you to more pieces. Same low prices prevail with me, but am offering this extra inducement for more cash business. R. H. Gates, at the Depot, Roxboro, N. C. 5-2244s

ONE 20 HORSE POWER BOILER and Engine for sale, in good condition. If interested apply to H. D. Jones, Mayo, Va. 5-8, 3tp

WE KEEP THE NEW THINGS IN Readymade Dresses coming weekly. Take a look. Wilburn & Satterfield.

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS—Sudan Grass, Millet, Watermelon and Cantaloupe Seed. Hay and feed stuffs that pay you. Phone 79. Hugh Woods, Roxboro, N. C.

SEMI-PRICES—DID YOU GET our summer price list? You can save money on all kind of printing. Send us your orders. The Courier, Roxboro, N. C.

UMBRELLAS REPAIRED—DON'T throw away that old umbrella, bring it to me and I will make it as good as new. Can furnish any kind of cover you desire. Ab Barnett, On-the-Hill, Roxboro.

BEFORE GIVING YOUR ORDER for printing see our Summer Price List. Best material, best work and BEST prices. Send us your next order for anything in the printing line. The Courier, Roxboro, N. C.

WILBURN & SATTERFIELD SELLS GOOD SHOES.

IF YOUR MACHINE needs repairs, bring or call the Singer Shop. You can get some bargains in used machines here. See me before you buy. H. W. BOWEN, PROP.

BEFORE GIVING YOUR ORDER for printing see our Summer Price List. Best material, best work and BEST prices. Send us your next order for anything in the printing line. The Courier, Roxboro, N. C.

IF YOU DID NOT START WITH THE first installment of "Jingle Bells" begin with this issue. It is great—full of fun and pep.

BRING US YOUR SOILED CLOTHING. First Class Dry Cleaners. J. E. Latta & Co.

SEE THE BARGAIN TABLE SHOES at Wilburn & Satterfield. Ladies and men's, \$2.50.

HEADQUARTERS FOR SEWING Machine parts, oil, needles, belts, shuttles. A full line carried at all times for all makes of sewing machines. The Newells, Jewelers, Roxboro, N. C.

BEFORE GIVING YOUR ORDER for printing see our Summer Price List. Best material, best work and BEST prices. Send us your next order for anything in the printing line. The Courier, Roxboro, N. C.

IF YOU DID NOT START WITH THE first installment of "Jingle Bells" begin with this issue. It is great—full of fun and pep.

SUMMER PRICES—DID YOU GET our summer price list? You can save money on all kind of printing. Send us your orders. The Courier, Roxboro, N. C.

INTERNATIONAL FEEDS Chic Starter, the kind that keeps them healthy from the start. Growing Mash, Egg Mash, Chic Scratch, Growing Grains and Hen Scratch Feeds. New shipment of Poultry Supplies just received. Hugh Woods, Phone 79, Roxboro, N. C.

FOR SALE—WITHOUT A DOUBT we sell the best \$35.00 sewing machine made. The Newells, Jewelers, Roxboro, N. C.

"JINGLE BELLS" IS ONE OF THE best serials we have had the pleasure of giving our readers. Don't fail to read it every week.

**An Unusual SALE Of Print Dresses Friday and Saturday**

Dresses for women, misses and children at unusual prices for such nice dresses. Buy a supply for the summer at these remarkable prices.

We have just received from the manufacturers, Barmon Bros., one hundred of their famous dresses which are known as **\$1.95--"Day Dream Dresses"--\$1.95** which are regarded as the best in this class of merchandise. From Boston to Frisco and Duluth to New Orleans, "Day Dream Dresses" are voiced as the Season's loveliest Wash Frocks. Their style mirrors the modes that prevail in costly Silk frocks and their fabrics of radiant colors are of unchallenged beauty and quality. These are good \$2.50 values, for this sale the price is

**\$1.95**

**FIFTY PRINT DRESSES**

Bought especially for this sale, fast colors, good styles, worth \$1.50. Sale price

**\$1.00**

**FIFTY VICTORIA PRINT DRESSES**

For girls 7 to 14, absolutely fast colors. \$1.50 values for this sale at **\$1.00**

These dresses will be on sale when our store opens Friday morning of this week and these prices will prevail until we close Saturday night. Be sure to supply your needs.

**HARRIS & BURNS**

"ROXBORO'S BEST STORE"



**Determine to HAVE MONEY!**

DETERMINATION was what made our fliers first to fly across the Atlantic Ocean.

Determination is necessary to do ANYTHING.

Determine to—

START SAVING REGULARLY NOW.

We Invite YOUR Banking Business.



**The People's Bank**  
"Home of the Thrifty"  
Roxboro, N. C.

