

### Minor Auto Wrecks Keep Patrolman on The Job In County

(Continued from page one)

vate Robert L. Newman, of Fort Story, Virginia, went on a rampage in and near Bear Grass. Tearing through the wide-awake little town at a rapid speed, the car sideswiped Miss Velma Bailey's car and continued on down the road without stopping for a survey of the damage. Reaching Farmer Noah Rogerson's home, the car, a 1937 Ford sedan bearing a Virginia state license, tore through the man's pasture fence, took the wife from a number of posts, changed its course and came to a stop in a ditch. Parties living more than two miles away, heard the car when it crashed. Charges of reckless and hit-and-run driving are pending against Walter Wallace Bailey, young Bear Grass white man who has been working in Virginia during the past several weeks. Bailey is said to have rented the Newman car and promised Tom Wilson and Mack Sakis, both of Norfolk, and J. K. Woolard, a former Beaufort County boy, a quick trip into Carolina. They left Norfolk about 6:45 last evening. Ownership of the car was determined, but the four boys are being detained here pending a detailed investigation of the case. Damage to the car will approximate \$175.

Reaching here early this afternoon, Newman stated that he lent the car to Bailey to drive around Norfolk for a short while.

A preliminary check-up by the patrolman shows there were eight accidents in the county and area during the week-end, that four were hurt, two critically, and two were killed, and that the property loss would approximate \$1,200.

### Young Woman Loses Life On River Fill Last Saturday Night

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the wreck, the warning flare were not burning. Others, reaching the scene ahead of the patrolman, said the flares were not burning. Other reports state that the flares were burning earlier in the evening or just a short while before the car plunged into the bridge.

It is believed that Suggs lost control of the car when it struck the unpaved and bumpy gap between the bridge and the paved fill, that it struck the right abutment and turned around on the narrow bridge, coming to a stop only after traveling 142 feet from the end of the bridge and tearing down about fifteen feet of the concrete railing. Mitchell was thrown several feet beyond the spot where the car came to a stop. The machine, a new five-passenger sport model—Chevrolet—belonging to Mitchell, had its right side torn away and two of the wheels were smashed. The wreck was described as one of the most complete seen in this section in some months, and hundreds of local people viewed the twisted steel in the Williamston Motor Company's "graveyard" Sunday.

Suggs, member of a prominent Johnston County family and who had been working in the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company's yards with Mitchell, was released Sunday afternoon under bond in the sum of \$2,000. The case will be heard in the Bertie Superior Court in February.

Patrolman Whit Saunders and county and local officers worked feverishly in clearing the smashed car and preventing other accidents on the narrow bridge.

Dr. Jim Rhodes, Jr., of Charleston, S. C., spent the week-end at home.

**HOME FOR RENT—SIX ROOMS.**  
Near fair grounds, Williamston. Sanford Roberson, City R.F.D. 3. n18-2t

**FOR SALE!**  
**Baby Chicks**  
**MOORE**  
**Grocery Co.**

### Smallwood Recalls Boyhood Days Here

(Continued from page one)

back to it and get Mr. Coon without help. He used to hunt with a neighbor at times.

—One night the neighbor came over for a hunt, and Mr. Whitley was away, so he called to one of the dogs which had been going with them, and he readily went on the hunt. In bringing the dog back he opened the gate and let him in, then concluded he would like a drink of fresh water from the well just inside the gate. As he started in the same dog pitched at him with a growl, and he had to go off minus his cool draught.

At another time, Tarboro was having a county fair. The railroad was giving an excursion at so much per head. The train was to leave early so as to have a full day at the fair before returning at night. Mr. Biggs gave me a ticket and a few extra dollars, and sent me off on that never-to-be-forgotten trip. I was out of bed before day, and Sister Sallie too, who prepared me a lunch.

It was the year of a big comet in the sky, visible in the early dawn. The tail reached halfway across the sky, and I have never seen another as bright. Then I was off, and into the world for a day, my own man and master. I really could feel myself growing. Such a day. Such sights did I see at that fair. One thing struck me quite forcibly—the fellow with the big wheel and grand prizes laying all round. Just looked impossible to miss getting one, and "only a dime to spin the wheel and win the baby of your dreams." His oft-repeated cry was—"Everybody wins and de ole man loses, down wid your dust boys, down."

But everybody did not win. Those who played, lost pretty nearly every time, and I backed off without risking any times, but the cry kept up—"Everybody wins an de ole man loses, down wid your dust boys, down."

Other sights aplenty I saw, and then to back home and telling of my first visit to a fair.

A year or so after I went to Sister Sallie's to live, a second baby was born into her family. One morning she called me to her room, saying—Charles, come here, Dr. Hassell has brought us all a new baby boy, what shall we name him?

I looked down at the little rascal, and there he was, squinting around as though he was about to spring a yarn of having been restless all night, trying to give Dr. Hassell something to do. And I immediately replied—Name him for Mr. Biggs and call him Sam. My idea in this was to eliminate confusion of identities, as all Mr. Biggs' grown-up associates addressed him as Rome.

So, for his father he was named, but Mr. Biggs and I were the only ones who adhered to my idea of calling the boy, Sam. And I was always vain enough to think Mr. Biggs did this to honor my idea. All others have called him Rome, and well it be so, for since his father's demise, long years ago, it has kept the "old name," Rome Biggs, still with us. And those yarny-yarns, that young Rome became more and more adapted to, are still with him. Many a time has he caused me to laugh my sides sore.

One summer's day, it may have been a Fourth of July, Williamston folks had planned a picnic and fish fry at Hardison's mill pond, I helping swell one of the droves, that drove out.

Full baskets aplenty were carried, no doubt to assure something more than fisherman's luck at the pond. Frank Martin was one of the notables present, and sometime after arriving, he came to where some of us were casting lines, and said—Jim Staffney (the Honorable James Carstarphen) has done gone played the devil now! He's got Sis Fannie setting over there under a tree, and let the dogs eat up everything in their basket, and now Sis Fannie won't have no dinner, lessen Jim ketches some fish, and I know he won't do that.

Everybody knew that Jim was "sparkin'" Sis Fannie, and that dinner or dogs, or finny-fish, were not the fish Jim was casting for.

But someone caught the edible kind, for we had quite a "fry," and no doubt Jim and Sis Fannie participated.

Another time, Jim Staffney came to the forefront of note, was one Sunday morning.

Jim had a steed that he loved to brag on, and show off his ability to "go places."

Jim's horse had attained the name of "Stem-Winder," because of his proclivity for, and habit of using his switch as a boat's propeller is used. And when Jim hooked Stem-

### 'Mutual Admiration'—Winner



Baby's pleased with herself, particularly with her hat for next Easter, and she is so pleased that she makes a prize winning picture. The photo, entitled "Mutual Admiration," was entered by Harry Olmsted of Chattanooga, Tenn., and won first prize in contest sponsored by a national picture magazine.

### J. J. Manning Dies In Brown Hospital Here Last Monday

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marked by a beautiful simplicity, its friendliness and sincerity showing in his every-day greeting and business transaction.

Funeral services are being conducted this afternoon from the home at 2 o'clock by Elder B. S. Cowin. Interment will follow in the family cemetery, near the home.

### Semi-Pro Quits To Meet In Jamesville Thursday

Jamesville's semi-pro basketball team and the Williamston Martins will meet on the Jamesville gym court Thursday evening of this week at 7:45 o'clock, the event heralding the opening of the basketball season. A small admission fee will be asked. Both teams, reporting new additions, have been practicing for the curtain raiser for some time. The Martins are offering several new players, including Oscar Bie.

The Jamesville boys, feeling their oats at this early stage of the season, are inviting any and all comers and will schedule games with "any semi-pro, college or high school team." Interested parties are directed to contact Henderson Mizelle, manager, Jamesville.

Winder to a buggy, and tightened the reins, the harder he pulled, the faster that propeller propelled, and pushed the whole hook-up forward at a gallop, to be years later emulated at Kill Devil Hill by the Wright brothers.

That particular Sunday morning, Jim took Main street as a demonstrating lane, with most of Williamston lined up along the sidewalk to see Stem-Winder wind into passes and re-passes. Next day Williamston's Mayor got into action and called Jim's attention to a "statue" which said—"No one should drive a steed through a street of the town at a greater speed than seven miles an hour under penalty of five dollars fine or else. And no need to have any witnesses cause he was right there and saw it himself, and old Stem-Winder who did go when you pulled hard on the reins and started that wheel a-turnin'."

And Jim said, "Well, I shore ain't going to swear that Stem-Winder can't beat 'seven,' when he feels the reins, so I'll just pay thet 'five' and let you patch the street for next Sunday's show-off."

And so the sunshine occasionally shone in many ways on the spot where the Lord may have sprinkled that extra quality of morning-dew.

But the clouds always lurk in the distance, and there was one headed for dear old Williamston. One night, while sound asleep, I was awakened by Sister Sallie's hand gently shaking my shoulder. As I opened my eyes she said in a subdued voice—Charles, get up, the whole town is on fire.

(To be continued)

### New Fertilizer Law Reviewed Friday At Farm Bureau Forum

(Continued from page one)

this country now. There's plenty of phosphates, but the most serious threat is the expected shortage in sulphuric acid which is used in making the fertilizer material. The sulphuric acid is used extensively in the manufacture of munitions.

At the present time it is believed that fertilizer prices this year should not average more than \$3 to \$3.50 per ton higher than those of a year ago. It is also generally believed that a normal demand can be met. Farmers are placing their orders now for future delivery.

As for a possible shortage in nitrate of soda, agriculturists are of the belief that most Martin farmers are using too much soda, that its use is little more than a habit and a costly one. During the meeting, a book on crop diseases was studied, and it was pointed out that the close study of the book will prove of great value to every Martin County farmer. Orders of the book are taken at the office of the county agent at actual cost.

### Five Marriage Licenses Issued In County Recently

Five marriage licenses were issued in this county recently to the following couples:

Norman Earl Davenport and Adell Hathaway, both of Oak City;

Arthur Keel, of Pitt County, and Myrtle Louise Harrell, of Oak City;

George Washington Wynne, of Williamston Route 3, and Bernice Roebuck, of Robersonville;

Linwood Thomas Brown and Gladys Mae Ange, both of Jamesville;

Elmer Haig Davenport and Susie Mae Scott, both of Bethel.

### County Young Man Is Honored At State College

Robert Haislip, son of Commissioner and Mrs. R. A. Haislip, of Oak City, was recently taken into the State College chapter of Kappa Phi Kappa, national honorary professional education fraternity devoted to promoting the cause of education.

### Fire Damages Woodhouse On West Main Street Here

Fire, thought to have started from a grass fire, slightly damaged the woodhouse and contents at the Hill Top Inn on West Main Street at 12:10 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The small building was burning rapidly when firemen reached there but the fire was soon brought under control.

A cotton crop of 11,020,000 bales is forecast by the U. S. Department of Agriculture as of November 1, a drop of 41,000 bales from the October 1 forecast.

### Climax To American And Japanese Stand Believed In Offing

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rumored in Kentucky. The CIO, meeting in Detroit, is expected to go on record several million strong in support of the President's foreign policy.

Representatives of the American Federation of Labor and other officials are to be called into a conference shortly with the President for a discussion of the proposed railroad strike scheduled for the 7th of next month. Local union members are not talking much about the proposed work stoppage.

On the war front itself no marked changes have been noted during the past 24 hours. A new German drive is said to be underway in the Donets Basin, indicating that a shift of the war scene from Moscow and Leningrad is likely. However, new German flashes were reported on the Moscow front. Despite these reports, the Russians were said to be gaining in their counterattacks. The new German drive in the south is apparently destined for the Caucasus, some observers believing that it will spread to the Middle East.

Suffering and death are stalking the Germans in the sub-zero Russian weather, and thousands of deaths have been reported on the road to Moscow during recent days.

Sensational news was reported in the Atlantic earlier in the week following the capture of a German ship flying the American flag. The freighter was moved into San Juan harbor yesterday after the German crew had failed in their attempt to scuttle it.

Unofficial reports heard today state that four merchant ships had been sunk in the Atlantic, but the nationality of the boats was not immediately disclosed. Then there was talk of a German raider operating off the Panama Canal, one report stating that planes were patrolling seven hundred miles to sea from the Panama base.

### Politicians Covering Up Each Other's Tracks Here

The action was not in accordance to schedule, to be sure, and possibly far removed from the political field, but gubernatorial prospects were seen here last week.

Gregg Cherry, the politician and ally of the textile industry, was here a short while last Tuesday after an Armistice Day address in Plymouth. He conferred with Attorney Hugh G. Horton, but the topic had nothing to do with politics, Mr. Horton declared.

Dr. Ralph MacDonald, the educator and candidate for governor against Clyde Hoyer, came along erasing Cherry's tracks during the week-end when he stopped over the night strictly in the interest of his profession. If he conferred with anyone while here it could not be learned.

### Grammar Grade Principal Named For Local School

J. H. Mason, of Leesville, S. C., has been named to succeed R. J. Slay as principal of the local grammar school. He will enter upon his new duties here next Monday, Principal D. N. Hix announced this morning.

Professor Slay resigned last month to enter the armed service. Oddly enough, Mr. Mason, a graduate of Wofford College, was recently given his honorable discharge from the Army Air Corps. Up until he entered the service some months ago, Mr. Mason was a member of the Laurel Hill faculty.

### Grocers Report of Low Level of Food Hoarding in the United States, Saying That Only About 16 Per Cent of American Consumers are Buying more than their normal food requirements.

Grocers report of low level of food hoarding in the United States, saying that only about 16 per cent of American consumers are buying more than their normal food requirements.

### U. S. Post Office Having Headache

Camden, S. C.—The United States Post Office Department today is facing its greatest problem since the days of World War I here in the First Army maneuvers in the Carolinas. That word comes from Maj. Erastus E. White, Postal Officer, First Army.

Approximately 400,000 letters for soldiers are received daily. Approximately 250,000 letters are mailed daily by the soldiers to the folks back home. Approximately 13,000 parcels for soldiers are received daily.

From the beginning of the maneuvers to Oct. 18th, the following postal business had been transacted at all of the Army Post Offices (or APOs, as they are more commonly known):

Stamps sold, \$5,888.46; number of money orders issued, 14,973; money value of money orders issued, \$360,096.83; number of money orders paid, 240; money value of money orders paid, \$2,343.12; registered articles delivered, 5,036; articles accepted for registration, 1,528; insured articles delivered, 17,131; articles accepted for insurance, 1,760; number of sacks of mail received, 10,762; number of sacks of mail dispatched, 2,031.

These are the latest figures available from Maj. White's office.

Mail which is maneuver-bound goes first to either Fort Bragg, N. C., or Fort Jackson, S. C., the First Army's two mail concentration centers. At these concentration offices the mail is sorted to units and then conveyed to the different Army post offices by Army mail trucks. Mail orderlies from the units call at the APOs for mail and deliver it to the men in the field.

### Holiness Revival Here To Continue Through Week

The revival underway in the local Pentecostal Holiness Church will continue through this week, B. D. Wynne, an official of the church, said this morning. The meeting is continuing to attract large crowds. The public is cordially invited to attend.

### Thanksgiving Dance In The Gym Here Thursday Night

Johnny Satterfield and his orchestra from the University of North Carolina will play for the annual Thanksgiving dance here in the local gym Thursday night, November 20th.

This orchestra is a 14-piece unit. It won first on the campus contest at the University last spring and is considered the most promising band since Kay Kyser.

## WANTS

**FARM FOR RENT—SOLID TWO-** horse crop. Near Dardens. Mrs. Kate B. York, Williamston, N. C.

**DUCKS FOR SALE—RAISED THIS** year. Weight from 5 to 6 pounds. Will sell at market price. Charles Sicheloff, Jr. 312 Church Street, Williamston. Telephone 19-W.

**AUCTION SALE—I WILL ON SAT-** urday, November 22, at 10 o'clock a. m. sell all my household and kitchen furniture, and a 1934 model Chevrolet at auction at my home on the Williamston-Everetts Highway, four miles from Williamston. Mrs. Frank Gurganus. n11-3t

**TURKEYS FOR THANKSGIVING** and Christmas. 30c per pound. 3 1-2 miles out on the Hamilton highway. J. B. James, Williamston Route 3. n14-2t

**CLARK'S MALARIAL TONIC** For Chills and Fever. Guaranteed, or money refunded. Clark's Pharmacy. m23-1t

**RADIO REPAIRING**  
Bring us your Radio for repairs. All work guaranteed. Reasonable charges.  
Western Auto Store  
W. J. Miller, Owner

**Farms For Sale!**  
NO. 1—Located within city limits of Williamston. Known as George S. Moore Farm. Forty acres and fair allotments.  
NO. 2—Located on old Everetts road, between Everetts and Spring Green. 40 acres. Excellent land. Some timber. Fair allotments.  
**David Moore**  
WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

**HAY WIRE**  
— And —  
**PEANUT BAGS FOR SALE**  
ATTRACTIVE PRICES!  
**Slade, Rhodes and Co.**  
HAMILTON, N. C.

**ROCKY MOUNT STORES ARE READY FOR CHRISTMAS**  
Do Your Shopping In  
**ROCKY MT.**  
"The City of Dependable Stores"

**Trailways WILL SOLVE ALL OF YOUR HOLIDAY TRAVEL PROBLEMS**

**Carolina Trailways**  
CAROLINA COACH COMPANY

**POPEYE, THE RECRUITING OFFICER, BOOKS A RECRUIT!**

NO, SIR-EE, YA CAN'T BEAT TH' NAVY FOR HE-MAN THRILLS AN' ACTION!  
BUT I LIKE BOOKS! I WANT TO STUDY AND LEARN TO BE AN ACCOUNTANT!  
HAW! TH' NAVY TEACHES TRIPURITIN' BOOK-KEEPIN' AN' ALL KINDS OF BOOK LEARNIN'!  
YOU MEAN I CAN LEARN AND GET PAID FOR IT, TOO?  
YOU BET—AS A MATTER OF FACT I'M A REGULAR BOOK-WORM—I ONLY READ TH' CLASSICS AN' TH' BEST OF TH' ENLIGHTENINK LITERATURE!  
OKAY, POPEYE, I'M SIGNING UP!  
EARN WHILE YOU LEARN!  
SERVE YOUR COUNTRY! BUILD YOUR FUTURE! GET IN THE NAVY NOW!