

Man Has A Long Crime Pedigree

Arrested here a short time ago for alleged larceny of an automobile, Clarence Leon Carawan, 28-year-old white man, holds what appears to be a notorious crime pedigree. He is now in jail awaiting trial in the federal courts, according to Patrolman R. P. Narron, the arresting officer.

Said to have no home but maintaining an address in Cincinnati care of the Howard, Crownman Raleigh book in 1941. He was next heard from in San Francisco in February, 1943, charged with burglary but found not guilty. About three months later he was said to have been listed AWOL by

the army. In February of 1946 he was charged with drunkenness in Greenville. Moving into New York State, he was booked for petty larceny in Troy, N. Y., on August 1, 1945, and four months later he was charged with the larceny of an automobile there. April 2, 1946, he was booked for violating traffic laws in Utica, N. Y., and two weeks later he was booked for the same thing in Syracuse, N. Y. There was a charge investigated in Keene, New Hampshire on July 3, 1946. He was then called to account for allegedly violating traffic laws in

February 3, 1949, he was charged with reckless driving in Arlington, Va. In November of 1949, he was booked for vagrancy in El Paso, Texas, and for the same offense a month later in San Jose.

James L. Harris Died in Hospital Early Thursday

(Continued from Page One)

church. Interment was in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Among those from out of town who attended the funeral were, Mr. and Mrs. Reid Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harris, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barbee, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harris, Jr., and Mr. Geo.

Several Wrecks In The County

Several minor accidents, involving no personal injuries and comparatively little property damage, were reported on the highways of this county during the past few days.

Traveling the new road from Parmele to Highway No. 11 early last week, Clinton Latham swerved his car to miss a dog, lost control of the 1949 model Chevrolet and turned it over. Patrolman B. W. Parker, investigating the acci-



By Shirley Sargent

Harley Davis was always wanting something. He knew Christmas was only two weeks off, but he just itched to buy a gondola car for his electric train. One day he ditched his little sister, Char-

keeping Charlene away from his package. Charlene was five and a pest to Harley, because he was nine and grown up. Helping mother with the dishes that night was almost fun, Harley thought; she was so friendly and nice. Then it happened.

"Harley," his mother said tenderly, "Don't tell me what you bought unless you want to, but what did you get for Charlene?" Harley was stunned. He wished she wouldn't smile at him—couldn't she see he was trying to think? "Nothing, mom," he stammered. "I bought a gondola car."

ing snow, but he had to take care of Charlene most of the time. He tried to get a job the next day, with no luck, and when he found a dime in the snow Charlene grabbed it, yelling "Finders keepers . . ." He was so furious, he felt like choking her. Instead he made her a big snow house on the sidewalk, right in everybody's way, but people didn't seem to mind. Then the apartment lady with her little girls stopped to admire it.

"How old are you, Harley?" she asked. "Nine," he said proudly. "Nice," she said, smiling.

Bear Grass And Jamesville Split

No official report on the games was received by this office, but it was reported by spectators that the basketball teams of Jamesville and Bear Grass divided a twin bill at Jamesville last Thursday evening. Jamesville's boys withstood a late rally by the Bear Grass boys to win 43-41 while the Bear Grass girls defeated the Jamesville girls about 36 to 30.



CHRISTMAS CHEER
We're wishing you a sprightly, happy time this Yuletide

ALPHA CLEANERS

Mr. and Mrs. White Griffith of Murfreesboro, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Pierce, Miss Janie Saunders of Lewiston, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bazemore, Mr. Geo. Jilcott, Mr. R. P. Stephenson, Mr. T. N. Wilkins and Mr. Hobart Austin of Kelford, Mrs. Coy Brown and Miss Viola Peel of Roxobel, Mrs. Lessie Driver, Mrs. Chas. Lee and Mrs. Pat Lynch of Dunn, Mr. W. W. Umpstead and Mr. and Mrs. John Tullos of Rocky Mount, Lt. and Mrs. Gilbert Woolard of Kinston, Mr. Bill Woolard of Plymouth, Mrs. Pat Patterson and Mrs. Merrill Daniels of Washington, Mr. Chas. Marston of Greenville, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Coburn and Mr. and Mrs. Roland Coburn of Dardens, Mrs. W. K. Parker, Miss Jean Parker and Mr. Fred Parker of Sunbury, the Rev. J. M. Perry of Robersonville.

Announce Birth And Death of Daughter

Mr. and Mrs. Halsey Hardison announce the birth and death of a daughter in a local hospital on Thursday, December 20. Funeral services were conducted at 2:00 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and interment was in the Hardison family cemetery near Jamesville.

Jaycees Had Big Party For Tots

Williamston's Jaycees and fifty or more little tots from the town and community had a great time at the organization's annual Christmas party held in the Woman's Club hall Tuesday evening. Making extensive preparations for the event, the Jaycees did a noble job in entertaining the little folks who were given a pleasant start for Christmas.

The event, one of the top entertainments of its kind in this section centered around the tree. The gifts were attractively wrapped and the refreshments were plentiful even if the guest list was swelled right at the last minute.

Last Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Janie Overman Sessoms started to make a left turn into her driveway on the Prison Camp Road just as Prince A. Ayers started to pass. The cars collided, causing about \$40 damage to Ayers' 1949 Plymouth and about \$50 damage to the other. No one was hurt. Patrolman Parker said, adding that it was raining at the time.

At 1:45 o'clock the same afternoon John Bordenau, Jr., a marine stationed at Cherry Point, hit a slick spot in Highway No. 11 near the H. S. Keel residence and lost control, the 1950 Olds coming to a stop in a ditch. No one was hurt and damage was estimated at \$25 by Patrolman B. W. Parker who made the investigation.

Jos. B. Whitaker Died Thursday In A Local Hospital

(Continued from Page One)

Daniel Gurganus of Williamston, and Mrs. Joe Warren Martin of Robersonville; two brothers, C. C. Whitaker of Cross Roads and Dick Whitaker of near Williamston; one sister, Mrs. Minnie Leggett, of Cross Roads and a half-brother, Henry W. Leggett, of Cross Roads.

Funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock in the Holiness Church on North Haughton Street by the pastor, the Rev. E. W. Downing, assisted by a former pastor, the Rev. N. J. Ward, of New Bern. Interment was in Woodlawn Cemetery.

gondola car. Harley hoped his mother wouldn't be angry because he had been gone all afternoon. He hoped.

Contrary to his expectations, Mrs. Davis was jovial, teasing him, and even, to his immense relief.

Jos. B. Whitaker Died Thursday In A Local Hospital

(Continued from Page One)

Daniel Gurganus of Williamston, and Mrs. Joe Warren Martin of Robersonville; two brothers, C. C. Whitaker of Cross Roads and Dick Whitaker of near Williamston; one sister, Mrs. Minnie Leggett, of Cross Roads and a half-brother, Henry W. Leggett, of Cross Roads.

Funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock in the Holiness Church on North Haughton Street by the pastor, the Rev. E. W. Downing, assisted by a former pastor, the Rev. N. J. Ward, of New Bern. Interment was in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Harley was stunned. He wished she wouldn't smile at him.

"I guess I spent all my money; I guess I sort of forgot about Christmas presents," Harley hung his head.

"Yes, I guess you did," she answered and that was all she said about it, but he felt terrible. He didn't even unwrap his new car.

Ge, he'd really pulled a dumb trick this time, Harley thought miserably. He'd always bought them presents, but he'd completely forgotten it. Well, he'd have to earn some money; even his piggy bank was empty. He earned a quarter the next morning shovel-

little girls this afternoon. Harley started to tell her gosh no, but she interrupted, saying she'd pay him 25 cents an hour. Harley was so surprised he leaped against the snow house, knocking part of it down. "Why sure, I'd be glad to," he said.

Harley worked hard that afternoon, doing everything three little girls could think of and he could build. Once in a while the lady would wave to him from the apartment window, but he was usually too busy to look up. She paid him a whole dollar and asked if he would take care of the children again the next day. Harley, tired as he was, managed to say "Yes." His mother teased him about being a baby sitter, and was going to charge her for taking care of Charlene? Harley didn't mind; after all he had a cash capital of \$1.25.

Although it rained the following day, Harley earned another dollar taking care of the little girls in the apartment.

That afternoon, with his mother's blessing, he went Christmas shopping. He felt proud to pay for the presents with money he had earned. He had the packages gift-wrapped and put them under the

tree without telling his mother what he had gotten.

Christmas morning the floor was littered with gay papers, children's toys and Harley's electric train. He opened the box and put the gondola on the track. It looked keen.

Then mother handed him another package. "I bought you a gondola car a long time ago," she explained. "But of course I had to return it. I think you've earned this, though."

Harley grinned at his mother as he peeled the paper off. He knew what she meant. "A tank car!" he shouted. "Gee, mom, just what I need."

Public Auction

Monday Dec. 31 — 10:00 A. M.

We will sell North Carolina's foremost largest Personal Property sale. The W. T. Tadlock personal property sale on the Capchart Fishery Farm 15 miles from Windsor off Highway No. 17. Turn South at Midway to Merry Hill. At Merry Hill turn left and follow road straight in. Arrow signs will direct you from Highway No. 17 to sale. Sale consists of:

- 50 Single Plows; 10 Guano Sowers; Potato Plows; 10 Wash Pots; 3 Scalding Vats; 15 2-horse turning Plows; 5 Tobacco Setters; 10 Peanut-Weeders; 4 Peanut Pickers; 12 Walking Wheel-Plows; 10 Tractor Discs; 4 Stalk Cutters; 1 Pulverizer; 10 Seed Sowers; 15 Tobacco Trucks; 10 Wagons; 25 Carts; Molasses Mill; Complete Black-Smith Shop; 15 Tobacco Curers; 5 Hay Rakes; 4 Hay Balers; 1 Corn Picker; Log Cart; 3 Log Cart Bunks; 25 Belts; 2 Horse-drawn Seed Sowers; 5 Tobacco Sprayers; 1 Combine; Manure-Spreader; 1 Side Rake; 1 lot of hog feeders, waterers, and oilers; 4 Distillers; one and one-half miles fish nets; 2 Bottom Plows; 2 Peanut Diggers; Row Markers; Wire Stretcher; Horn Shredder; 10 Section-Harrows; 5 Gasoline Motors; 3 Hammer Mills; 1 lot Barrels; Several Barrels Cylinder Oil; 3 Peanut-Planters; 2 Soya Bean Planters and Faners; 1 Farmall (M) Tractor; 1 John Deere (A) Tractor with all planting and cultivation attachments; 1 complete Grist Mill. 2000 Bushels Corn; 300 Bushels Oats; 1000 Bales Peanut Hay; 2 Mowing Machines; 100 Cement Pallets; 10 Two-in-One Cultivators; 1 Complete Cannery; Tractor Wagons; 1 Nail Bin; 10 Truck Canvases; 2 Chevrolet Trucks; 30 Mules and Horses; 150 Pitchforks, Rakes, Hoes, and Hole-diggers. 100 or more items not mentioned above will also be offered at this sale. 5000 people are expected to attend this sale. Barbecue will be served on the grounds by Griffin's Quick Lunch of Williamston, known as the Barbecue Kings of Eastern Carolina.

If it's personal property or Real Estate of anykind that you want to sell or buy, it will pay you to contact ROANOKE REAL ESTATE & AUCTION COMPANY, for we conduct sales throughout the entire state of North Carolina. Be sure to attend this sale for you will be able to find just what you want. And remember — you won't have to go hungry at this sale. Sale starts promptly at 10 o'clock. Follow the arrows and they will lead you to the sale. 1081 acres of cleared land to park on.

ROANOKE REAL ESTATE & AUCTION COMPANY

Auctioneers: HENRY JOHNSON, CECIL SUMNER, JOE MOYE
115 East Main Street, Williamston, N. C.
Phone 2077, Henry Johnson, Mgr.

Season's Best Wishes 1951

May the angels bending near the earth bring you an abiding peace

In the spirit of the blessed day we wish you a completely happy Christmas

Harrison Oil Company