

Tyrrell County Tribune

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More Industries Needed

On the threshold of a new year, it is well to review our accomplishments in the past, and to consider those things we should seek to obtain in 1940.

The three great Coastland counties of Dare, Hyde and Tyrrell in the Southern Albemarle, are woefully lacking in small industries. We need more of them. The need has suddenly grown; for at one time our fields and streams and forests proved ample to all needs. The growth in population, and the competition with localities favored with better roads and other advantages have brought about more stringent conditions. We need more employment, more payrolls.

A weekly payroll in a community does more to bring trade to the stores, to vitalize business, to stabilize economic conditions, and to keep in circulation the life giving stream of cash without which any small community is stagnant. A payroll, however little, because of its regularity, and its ready cash gives a feeling of assurance. It enables the earner to plan for the purchases he must make.

are small in the three counties of the Southern Albemarle. At one time this feature might have been looked upon as a detriment to small industries because labor might have been small in quantity. But this is not a detriment any longer, for workers can travel by automobiles from their homes many miles distant, and return at night. You might take a circle with a diameter of 50 miles, with the town of either Columbia, Manteo Swan Quarter or Engelhard in the center, and find within that area hundreds of capable, intelligent people anxious for steady employment, who could work in town, but retain the benefits of living in the country, or a small community, by driving home each night.

In each of the three counties a committee should be formed at once, to consider what industries would be best suited to their particular locality; to consider means of bringing them about, and to plan for the guarantee of local cooperation and good will, once investors had decided to cast their lot with the people who need work, and the communities that need industries.

There should be factories calculated to manufacture wood products; small hosiery mills, fish packing and canning plants; vegetable and pickling plants; shops to manufacture souvenirs of native materials and many other small industries. One goose will not continue to lay all the eggs for this great section. The leaders who do nothing about the situation will soon be seen to great drains upon our leadership as it seeks opportunities in other places, and will see a rapid dwindling of the resources on which we all now depend for a living.

We all owe it to ourselves to do something for the young people who are coming on after us. Now is the time to plan for the establishment of industries.

Recipe For Prosperity

One doesn't get ahead in life by taking everything he has at home and carrying it away to some distant neigh-

bor. Likewise is the man doing himself the greatest wrong of all, when he sends away for things he could get at home. He is cheating himself, and his neighbor out of a job, and adding to his own burdens on every hand.

If every person could see it, he would profit, if first he would spend all he can as near home as he can; next going to the nearest neighboring large town to buy what is not readily available at home. We must remember that the merchant at home, and next the merchant in our neighboring larger towns and trade centers are our really best friends. They serve us the year round; they give employment to us, buy of us, support churches and schools, and pay home taxes. If they went out of business we would be in dire straits, but the sending away of money in great quantities tends to drive them out of business. Money sent away doesn't readily come back to us; the only money we can figure on getting another whack at, is what we spend among our homefolks and neighbors.

FAIRFIELD NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Minter and children have returned to their home in Winston, N. C., after spending several days with Mrs. Minter's sister, Mrs. R. L. Jones.

Members of the high school faculty have gone to their respective homes for the holidays.

Miss Martha O'Neal of Greensboro, N. C., is spending the holidays at home with her mother, Mrs. Willie O'Neal.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Jones and children left Friday for Granite Falls, N. C., to spend the holidays with Mrs. Jones' mother.

Miss Inez Swindell of Raleigh is spending the week end here with relatives.

Miss Camille Swindell of Louisville is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Swindell.

Miss Virginia Seegars of E. C. T. C. and Neal Seegar of State are at home with their mother, Mrs. J. L. Simmons.

Miss Dorothy Jones of Cerro Gordo arrived home Friday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones.

Woman's Club

Mrs. Hertford Jones was hostess to Fairfield Woman's Club Thursday afternoon, Dec. 21st.

The Christmas program having been given the evening before, no program was planned for the regular meeting other than the singing of Christmas carols.

Plans to buy new books for the library were discussed. Mrs. Jones served fruit cake and ale.

Christmas Program

A community tree and Christmas program were held at the high school auditorium, Wednesday evening, Dec. 20, under the sponsorship of Fairfield Woman's Club and the Fairfield Methodist, Baptist and Christian churches.

Mrs. E. R. Stewart, chairman of the program committee, and Miss Ada Tunnell director, planned the program.

Christmas packages were given to children. The Rev. E. R. Stewart read the scripture lesson, and the Rev. R. L. Harris pronounced the benediction.

Mrs. O'Neal Hostess

Mrs. Harry O'Neal was hostess to the Fairfield Book Club and the Christmas "Pollyanna" party Tuesday evening, Dec. 19. The reception room was decorated with blue and silver, and the hall banked with red and green shrubs and berries.

A Mr. and Mrs. Contest, appropriate to Christmas was a feature of entertainment. Mrs. Robert Littrell, Mrs. John L. Mann, Mrs. Holden Cuthrell, Miss Ada Tunnell and Miss Flora Reid tied for the prize, answering seventeen of the twenty questions. A lovely picture of a Christmas scene was presented Miss Reid who drew the lucky number.

Officers elected for the new year are as follows: Mrs. A. G. Harris, chaplain; Mrs. Harry O'Neal, president (re-elected); Mrs. R. L. Jones, secretary.

New books for 1940 will be presented at the January meeting, when Mrs. R. G. Roebuck will be at home to the club.

DECLINE

A marked decline in farms lost through foreclosures in the last five years as well as a continuance in the decline of farm-mortgage debt have been reported by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

PHOSPHATE

Where he used phosphate on his pastures, S. E. Wilson, a unit demonstration farmer of Speedwell in Jackson County, has been able to graze his cattle 20 days more than formerly.

"THE TWO CENSUS BOOKS"

By REV. ALFRED L. CHAPLIN, M. A. Th. M.

Of one census book it is written by Luke: "And it came to pass in those days, there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be taxed." Of the other census book it is written by John: "And there shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither worketh abomination, or a lie, but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life." In these two texts our attention is directed to two census books. Upon the pages of these two books is inscribed the accurate and official roll of the inhabitants of two different worlds. At this Christmas time as we look between the lids of these two books we ought to see the difference between the temporal and the eternal.

For the first of these two census books we look to Rome where Caesar Augustus, the Emperor, has issued an imperial decree that the entire Roman world must be enrolled as a census. The inhabitants had to go and register, and to register they must return to their ancestral villages. At least as far as the Jewish province of Judea is concerned the inhabitants were to return to the villages of their ancestors to register in the census. Like a host of others, Mary and Joseph of Nazareth return to their ancestral town of Bethlehem where Jesus is born. And Jesus' name was written in Caesar's census book.

For the second of these two census books we look to the Isle of Patmos, where the sainted Apostle John lives an exiled life in the days of persecution. On the Isle of Patmos John catches a vision of the heavenly city, New Jerusalem; a city of dazzling splendor and of matchless beauty; a city where people will want to live forever. But a census has been taken and an accurate roll of the names of those who can live in that city has been made. For the census the inhabitants of the heavenly city have registered in the Lamb's book of life.

On this Sunday just before Christmas, I want first to open Caesar's census book and study its contents for a few moments. "And it came to pass in those days a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be taxed." And they went up to be taxed, every one to his own city. The people were already groaning under the burden of heavy taxes, and so when this enrollment was taken there were many expressions of dissatisfaction and many demonstrations of discontent. They felt they were already paying all the taxes they were able to pay.

But in obedience to the powers that be, and in accord with the imperial decree, Mary and Joseph come to Bethlehem from Nazareth. Nearly a hundred miles they travel and at the end of the journey immediately the baby Jesus is born of Mary. And his name was recorded in the census book. It was the first book his name was ever written in: "Jesus, the son of Mary and Joseph of Nazareth." And that was about all that was said and that was saying a lot. The one bright spot in all this dark and gloomy taxation business of Rome was THE humble birth of the unknown Jesus. The one Alpine peak that towers in majesty and glory over that low-lying plain of imperialism and slavery was the birth of Christ.

As I look further into the contents of Caesar's census book I would like so much to know if the notation was entered in it that Jesus was born in a stable because business cares had crowded him out of the inn. Had Joseph been a man of wealth, so they could afford the necessary comforts, Jesus would have been spared the glorious humility of being born in a stable. I would like to know if a single word was entered in that book about the discomforts Mary suffered on that long journey and while her babe was born and wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger because they were poor people. Surely we can not despise the poor nor fail to respond to the appeals that look to their happiness at this time of the year that marks the birthday of a poor babe of a poor mother.

It would be interesting to know if a line was written in that book telling us God had done all he could do to give sinful man a Savior. Heaven emptied itself, and the best gift God has in glory is freely given for sinful man in the gifts of Christ. It would be good to know if anything was recorded about the fact here is the source of all uplifting influences that would ever come in all ages. It is a pity we are so ungrateful for the multiplied blessings. When I open Caesar's census book and look for any description of the conditions under which Christ was born, the blessings he brings and the gift of God he is, I do not see anything. Not a thing do I see. All I see are these words: "Jesus, son of Mary and Joseph of Nazareth."

Now Caesar's census book was something material; something as a visible object; something you could handle and see. It was written by the hand of man, with ink, upon a piece of parchment, and when it was completed it was filed away in the archives of Imperial Rome. But western civilization was immersed then in the cares of materialism, and western civilization

I look to see if Caesar's name is in there. Jesus' name was written in Caesar's book and now is Caesar's name written in Jesus' book? I wonder how the magnificent and imperial Caesar Augustus failed to have his name inscribed on the imperishable pages of the Lamb's book of life? Well, if it is not there he has missed the most significant census enrollment he has ever faced. And yet it is none of my business whether Caesar's name can be found in there or no. But this is the vital question and this is the personal question: Is my name found in the Lamb's census book of heaven? I hear Jesus say to his disciples: "Rejoice that your names are written in heaven," and I take comfort in the knowledge that the name of every sincere Christian is written in the Lamb's book of life.

The certainty of this fact rests upon the truth the Lamb of God's census book is a thing that is spiritual. It is not something that can be handled with hands and seen with eyes, but it exists only in the mind of God. It is something that is intangible and invisible and abides in heaven with God. It is spiritual and because it is spiritual it is eternal. I hear Paul say, "The things that are seen are temporal but the things that are not seen are eternal." Life on earth is but a training school for heaven and as we turn towards heaven we turn toward that which shall last while the endless ages roll. And I look again for the Lamb's book of life and I see it; I see it abiding and enduring forever and eternal, because it is spiritual and living. Such is the message of Christmas.

GUM NECK NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Meekins and children, Phyllis and Dudley, of Elizabeth City spent the Christmas holidays with relatives here.

Leroy Tarkington of Hopewell, Virginia, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Tarkington.

Rosalie Parisher of Washington, D. C., is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Parisher.

Clayton Patrick of Hopewell, Virginia, is spending the holidays with his family here.

Irving Tarkington, who has been spending the last few weeks here and at Creswell, left this week for Fort Penning, Georgia, having received a transfer from Fort George Meade, Maryland.

Miss Belynda Bellance, who teaches in Gum Neck high school, is spending the holidays at her home at Lake Landing.

D. C. Sawyer has returned from Raleigh and Durham where he

HAPPY NEW YEAR
May 1940 Be Filled with Hours of Joy and Prosperity FOR ALL!
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AND
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