

Tyrrell County Tribune

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PUBLISHER'S NOTICE: This newspaper does not accept responsibility for news items... AGENTS WANTED as well as correspondents in all communities...

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About Infantile Paralysis

Four times as many cases of infantile paralysis were reported during the summer of 1939 as there were during the same period of the preceding year...

Nearly 7,000 cases were recorded during the first 47 weeks of the year, as against 1700 for the whole country in 1938.

At the same time, the National Foundation's annual report showed that 44 grants totaling \$463,972 were made in 1938 and 1939 to universities, hospitals, and other institutions in 21 states to combat the disease.

While more than \$130,000 of this went for research to "trap" the virus responsible for the disease, there also were grants for experiment with treatment amounting to \$234,850 besides aid in a major epidemic.

South Carolina received special aid in the South, on account of the epidemic during the early summer.

The state was granted \$7,650, which was matched from the Social Security program of the federal government. The funds, totaling \$5,300, were used to employ five orthopedic nursing consultants and two physiotherapy technicians...

A research grant of \$5,000 also was made to the Shriners' Hospital for Crippled Children at Greenville, S. C.

The purpose of this grant, as explained in the report, is: "To conduct research on the effect of poliomyelitis on the length of legs and the treatment of leg-length discrepancies; to study the equalization of leg-length discrepancies; to investigate disturbances of bone growth in an effort to determine the early and late effects on such growth following poliomyelitis."

Negroes in the south were the recipients of a grant of \$161,350, made to Tuskegee Institute in Alabama. The purpose is given as:

"For construction, equipment, and maintenance for one year of a 36-bed unit for the care and after-treatment of Negro orthopedic cases. Further, Tuskegee will serve as a center for the training of Negro physicians, nurses, and physical therapists in orthopedic work and will disseminate educational information to all Negro doctors with respect to early diagnosis and after-care and treatment of orthopedic cases."

Funds expended by the National Foundation are raised annually through voluntary contributions made through the Committee for the Celebration of the President's Birthday. The campaign is now in progress and will continue through January 30, birthday of President Roosevelt. Organizations are being set up in each county of every state. Included in the drive will be various parties celebrating the President's birthday, a March of Dimes, a March of Sport, and birthday greeting cards, to the President, with dimes attached.

Half of all funds collected go to the National Foundation and half to local chapters in each county. Last year's

drive netted \$1,327,173, of which \$600,000 went to the National Foundation and \$727,173 to the counties. An additional \$50,000 from the Will Rogers Memorial Commission also was left with the counties.

FAIRFIELD BOOK CLUB PLANS ANNUAL PARTY

Misses Flora Reid and Ada Tunnel were hostesses to the members of the Fairfield Book Club at the January meeting Saturday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. A. G. Harris.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Harry O. Neal, after which minutes were read and approved.

Judging by the titles and authors of the many new books brought in by the members are looking forward with much interest to the reading matter for 1940.

Plans were made for the annual party to be given on February 22. The teachers were appointed to arrange the entertainment program and Mrs. R. R. Grant, Mrs. Isabelle Cartwright and Mrs. H. C. Jones, Jr. to plan the menu.

Two contests relative to cities and counties in North Carolina were the entertainment features for the afternoon. Mrs. R. L. Jones, Mrs. G. D. Hardesty, Mrs. R. G. Roebuck, Mrs. H. C. Jones, Sr., Mrs. J. L. Simmons, Mrs. Isabelle Cartwright and Miss Mary Lindsey drew the lucky number for the cities and Mrs. Hardesty for the counties.

The hostesses served sandwiches, pickles, olives, hot tea and chocolate nut candy.

CRESWELL HONOR ROLL

Following is the Creswell school honor roll for the fourth month as announced by the principal:

First grade: Clifton D. Lamm, Lael June Gregg, Ruth Holton, Sarah Jane Phelps.

Second grade: Miss Peterson; Doris Ambrose, Billie Jean Clifton, Maude Grace Davenport, Romaldia Sadler, Joyce Snell, C. J. Haire, Clarence Lee Patrick Arden Williams, Ronnie Pritchette.

Miss Ogilvie; Dorothy Carawan, Betty Joe Davenport, Nell Davenport, Althea Midgette, Nina Phelps, Jean Spruill, Dorcas Ann Swain, Bobby Bennett, Buddy Harris, Kenneth Williamson, Esther Mae Hufton.

Third grade: Ray Reynolds; Marvin Davenport, Thomas Noonney, Fess Wynn, Leroy Wynn, Calce Ann Comstock Alice Davenport, Myrtle Edwards, Rebecca Patrick, Norma Riddick.

Fourth grade: William Hassell, Mary Jane Ambrose, Margie Davenport, Cleo Davis, Joyce Patrick, Cecelia Willoughby, Louise Davenport, Wade Phelps.

Fifth grade: Aubrey Woodley, Fred Collins, L. A. Hufton, Robert Stillman, Ina Phelps, Viva Cahoon, Garland Spruill, Christine Ambrose, Mildred Ambrose, Betty Jean Bateman, Frances Harris, Toledo Overton, Betty Swain, Jay Allen, Sadie L. Patrick, Marjorie Tarkenton, Julie B. Twiddy, James C. Davenport.

Sixth grade: Norma Belanga, Dorothy Davenport, Norma Davenport, Nettie Hathaway, Marjorie Phelps, Virginia Woodley, Harold Gibbs, Jimmie Hopkins, Ray Liverman, Albert Norman, Edwin Norman, Clyde Smithson, Jr.

Seventh grade: Grayson Collins, Roger Davenport, William Davenport, Wendell Haire, Alton Harris, Leon Hassell, Joseph Hufton, Eva Liverman, Ada Virginia Hopkins.

Eighth grade: Billy Liverman, Myrtle Allen, Selma Furlough, Evelyn Belanga, Lucile Davenport.

Ninth grade: John Stillman, Sam Woodley, Geneva Ambrose, Violet Mae Ambrose, Ruth Allen, Marjorie Barber, Mary Bateman, Louise Snell, Maude Grace Holton.

Tenth grade: Isabelle Patrick, Neva Patrick, Iris Spruill, Carol Van Davenport, Chester Hopkins.

Eleventh grade: Billy Wells Bateman, J. C. Gatlin Jr., Margaret Davis, Edna Rae Spruill, Selma Stillman.

Twelfth grade: Dallas Spruill, Collia V. Davenport, Virginia Davenport, Roxie Furlough, Nancy Jane Norman, Irene Spruill, Evelyn Swain.

A demonstration on simple home water systems given by H. M. Ellis, of State College, before a Wilson County home demonstration group is expected to result in the installation of several systems.



THE OLD SEA CAPTAIN THE DRUMMER

"Uncle Jeff Hayman wants us to talk about him," said the Drummer to his friend, the Old Sea Captain.

"I have troubles enough of my own," replied the Old Sea Captain. "What is in Jeff's head anyway? Most people don't want to be talked about."

"Since Uncle Jeff has been caretaker of Fort Raleigh, he has found it pays to advertise," said the Drummer. "He says he don't care what folks says about him, just so they say SOMETHING."

"Well, he has got something there," said the Old Sea Captain. "Talking about folks never hurt anybody except the one who does the talking. What do we want to say about Jeff?"

"I think he would want us to talk about what a ladies' man he has always been," said the Drummer. "As Jessie Benjamin Etheridge used to say, he never could understand why the womenfolk thought so much of a little runt like Uncle Jeff." As you know, he is going on 77 years old.

"Yes," said the Old Sea Captain. "I know it must have been a blow to him, that Capt. Tom Midgett should be the first to be the victim of an 'alienation' suit."

"Uncle Jeff is doing a streak of courting," said the Drummer. "He is all puffed up like a fantam rooster because so many womenfolk who visit Fort Raleigh show an interest in him. He is slowly more popular than Paul Green, or Sam Selden or Ben Dixon MacNeill, when it comes to holding the interest of the lady folks."

"Well, it is a mighty fine thing to be popular," said the Old Sea Captain. "One cannot value friends too highly. They are always worth more than money. It is often said that one true friend makes a man rich. And the good will of the womenfolk is certainly a big asset."

"Uncle Jeff certainly has friends," said the Drummer. "He has a way about him that makes people like him. I think the secret of it is that he was always big hearted, generous to his own hurt, and always ready to go out of his way to do a favor for a neighbor."

"One can hardly overdo being accommodating," said the Old Sea Captain. "If you will notice, the men who find the time to do the most favors for people are men who have the most to do for themselves."

"Uncle Jeff deserves a lot for his good nature and his friendly desire to help people," said the Drummer. "I think he is a great asset to Fort Raleigh, and he ought to be paid a good salary for looking after the place, for he draws crowds here and makes them glad they came, and to want to come back."

"Yes," said the Old Sea Captain. "He should be preserved as a landmark. We don't have many like him. When they are gone it will be hard to fill their places. The old folks are the salt of the earth. They live not only in the present but the past, and in the light of their rich experience, they can give us many valuable lessons, and much wise counsel."

"Amen," said the Drummer. "We will stick by Uncle Jeff in all his courtship, and may he have a long and happy life."

NOW AND THEN

(Continued from Page One)

waiting on the trade. Saw there an old friend, Capt. Walter Barnett, who was on the lightship off Hatteras torpedoed by the Germans during the World War.

Mannie Steen came in. He told us about the mistake Loran Ballance of Hatteras made. Mannie recently bought a 1935 Ford of Roland Sawyer. He ordered a barrel of gas of Mr. Ballance, Hatteras oil dealer. Mr. Ballance's truck by mistake set out a barrel of kerosene at the Steen home.

"It looked funny to me," Mannie said, "but I thought it must be white gas. I ran that old Ford on it two days before I discovered what was wrong. I may go back to it, as it costs only half as much as gas."

There I visited the CCC camp,

and found old friends, E. J. Byrum, Charlie Gray, Grover Quinn and Calvin Meekins, driven inside by unusual weather, snow and low temperature, not often found at Hatteras.

The woods at the Cape were unusually interesting Friday afternoon, with snow spreading over hill and dale, and whitening the side of the pines, and making lighter the winter afternoon. It was an unusual sight, and was unusual sport for the children of the Cape, who are not often privileged to enjoy snowballing.

At night I drove to Hatteras, arriving in time for a warm supper at Scotty Gibson's hotel. I was tired and didn't mind going to bed early. Here, at the nearest part of the coast to the Gulf Stream, was a temperature of 24. I wrapped in warm blankets, and slept until the sun, pouring in the windows, awoke me.

I spent the day at Hatteras, most of the time at Dan Oden's store, with occasional sallies about the neighborhood. At night, I drove all the way to Rodanthe, where I spent the night. The wind was crisp and brisk, and cold. Snow was over the beach, and the sands were frozen in many places. Once I had to stop to deflate my tires in order to proceed through a soft patch of sand and snow.

When one has traveled all day along the coast, nursing and fussing, and scolding, and coaxing and pushing an old worn-out Ford, he is ready for rest at night. My friend Robinson Douglas gave me food at Chicamiconico Station. I chatted awhile with Newcomb Midgett, and the other boys, and went over to Frank Meekins' and a t'ar' while went to bed. Despite my aches and pains, I went to sleep, and awoke to the bright sunshine of Sunday morning.

I do not know of a more enjoyable visit that one can make than to travel among the kindly, friendly people on the banks from Oregon Inlet to Hatteras. There is always hospitality, and friendship, and kind treatment, and a desire to be helpful on most every hand.

The saddest thought ever to cross my mind is to think of the good old friends who have passed away in the past 12 years since I began most extensively to travel the banks. The county is the loser since they have passed on, and so often has it tinged with sadness every visit.

At Hatteras we remember many who are gone; splendid people who were of the salt of the earth. Men like Uncle Charlie Austin, and Dexter Oden and Andrew Oden, and Litchfield Gaskill, a dear and faithful friend. Capt. Dozier Burrus, and Hiram Austin are dead. Old Tom Angel, the good old colored man is gone.

At Frisco are remembered many faithful ones. Dick Farrow, and Dozier Scarborough, and Christopher Rollinson, and Uncle Bill Poyner, bless his memory. Poor old Little Ike is dead. And more than half the population has moved away.

At Buxton one recalls many gone who were there 12 years ago. There was the venerable Kit Miller, an outstanding citizen. Uncle Jimmy Parnett, who died at 93; big-hearted old Tom Barnett, Capt. Tom Gray, Burton Smith, and Uncle Ben Jennett, along with many others. All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.

At Avon many old faces are missing. Uncle Till Gray heads the list. George Meekins is dead. Geo. Howard O'Neal, and a few others have passed on. When one comes to the villages of Salvo, Waves and Rodanthe, the list is short. Few have died, but the few were great. Ignatius Midgett was a true and helpful friend; old brother Kenneth Pugh is dead. Old man Van Dyke, who at 80 watched the ocean from the window of his deathbed, and let it lull him to his last sleep is no more at Salvo. Capt. John Allen Midgett, who brought fame and glory more than any other man on the coast, to the Coast Guard service he loved and served is gone. And there are others.

I say I enjoy these trips along the coast. I like to drive along the surf, and to hear its hollow moaning, and to see the distant light-houses flashing as night comes on. I like to see the moon across the waters, shining on sea or sand, or even snow. There is always something new to thrill and delight one along the coast.

But when I think of the splendid souls who meant so much to the coastland who have gone to rest, whose places it seems are slow to be filled, it is with a feeling of

loneliness and discouragement that one contemplates the land about him. To know these people along the coast is to like them. And when one has found a friend among them, he is an exceptional one. The loss of one of them is a tragedy not easily forgotten.

Maybe next week, when I have gotten back on the job, I can hit the old stride in writing this column. It used to be printed in the Beaufort News. Several other papers have asked for it. But I hesitated about writing it because I doubted I would have the time to keep it up. Maybe, and then maybe.

FAIRFIELD NEWS

Mrs. J. L. Mann and daughter, Betty, spent the week end in Belhaven with relatives.

Miss Robena Midyette left last week for Youngstown, Ohio, to spend some time with her sister, Mrs. Paul Osgood.

Miss Camille Swindell of Louisville, spent several days last week at home with her parents.

The following citizens were visitors in Washington last week: Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Roebuck, Mrs. Mattie Cartwright, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones, Sr., Mrs. Isabelle Cartwright, E. N. Murray and C. Mooney.

EVERETT-COLLINS

Miss Margaret F. Collins of Mackeys and Francis L. Everett of Roper were united in marriage Tuesday evening at 6:30 at Crestwell Baptist pastor's home with Dr. G. A. Martin performing the ring ceremony.

The bride, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Collins of Mackeys,

was attired in a teal blue traveling outfit with matching accessories. Her flowers were a corsage of tallisman roses.

Mr. Everett is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Everett of Roper and is well known in this community.

STOP AT BURTON'S TEXACO SERVICE STATION Sandwiches—Cold Drinks Corner Church and Broad Streets. Edenton, N. C.

NOTICE!! TO THE FARMERS OF TYRRELL COUNTY There will be a meeting at the Agriculture Building at 2 o'clock, Jan. 27th, to discuss and sign contracts for growing Tomatoes during 1940. A representative of The Neuse Packing Co., will be at this meeting to explain to the farmers their proposition. A. L. Alexander

ANNOUNCING THE OPENING OF Dixie Motors, Inc. WILLIAMSTON, N. C. Authorized Sales and Service For PLYMOUTH and DODGE AUTOMOBILES AND TRUCKS To My Friends in Tyrrell County: I wish to extend you a cordial invitation to visit our new show and sales rooms in the former N. C. Equipment Company building in Williamston, and I will personally appreciate a chance to serve you again in my new field. Let me show you the new 1940 Plymouth and Dodge cars before you buy any make of automobile. WILLIAM EVERETT, Manager Service Department Now Open Expert Mechanics to Serve You on All Makes of Cars DIXIE MOTORS, INC. WILLIAM EVERETT, Manager WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

HEROES OF SPORT BATTLE NELSON A WET GLOVE CAN CUT A FIGHTER'S FACE LIKE A KNIFE NELSON'S PULSE NEVER WENT ABOVE 40 EVEN DURING A FIGHT! THE NORMAL PULSE BEAT FOR ADULTS IS 70. I DON'T WANNA FIGHT, I WANNA SHAKE HANDS. WILLIE HOPPE EX-BILLIARD CHAMP SHAKES HANDS WITH HIS CLENCHED FIST—TO PREVENT A WRENCHED CUE-FINGER— LEONORE KNIGHT SWIMMING CHAMP—BELIEVES THAT SHARKS IN THE WATER IS GOOD LUCK!