THE TYRRELL TRIBUNE

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT COLUMBIA, NORTH CAROLINA, BY TIMES PRINTING COMPANY, Inc. Subscription Rates One Year \$1.50; Six Months \$1; Three Months 50c Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice at Columbia, N. C

JULY 25, 1940

VOL. I

NO. 34

The Coast Guard Next Week

The 150th anniversary of the founding of the Coast Guard, August 4, 1790, will be honored at Manteo, beginning next Saturday. Many distinguished men and women are expected to be present to do honors to the Coast Guardsmen. A magnificent exhibit is being set up in the Manteo gymnasium this week, and the surfmen are getting ready to give exhibits of the skill and daring which has given the service exceptional glory.

Dare, Hyde and adjoining counties along the coast have done much to build up the Coast Guard service. For three-quarters of a century its finest citizens have flocked to the call of the sea and surf, where they have served their country, both on land and on sea, on ships and in shore stations. The bravery and devotion of these men have brightened the pages of American history, and have given the service much to go upon.

The Coast Guard in turn, has been the greatest single asset to the lonely communities along the banks of North Dare, Hyde and adjoining counties along the coast have

asset to the lonely communities along the banks of North Carolina. The employment of the men has meant a good sized payroll. Surfmen were generally men of thrift and good citizenship. They were the backbone of the neighborhoods. They saved money and sent their children to school. They built comfortable homes.

The economic advantages of the Coast Guard stations are more apparent now, that within a year or two, more than \$50,000 in annual payroll has been lost to Dare County alone, by reason of consolidations, and transfers of men. The old Coast Guard service as we knew it is rapidly dwindling away. We may never see another large celebration attended by the surfmen.

For these reasons, we hope every person who appreciates the great worth of the Coast Guard service, who wishes to regard it, will come to Roanoke Island, August 3, 4 and 5, to join with the men, their families and friends. The visit will be pleasant, but above all, it will be an eye to explain their unconventional but opener. Come one, come all, and welcome the Coast Guards. highly proper situation.

Gone With the Wind

"Gone with the wind" is right. Its producers allow this she was lighting the stove, Mrs. colossal swindle of the movie world to come into your community, and demand 70 cents of every dollar it takes in. It has been rated as one of the seven modern wonders of the world by press agent ballyhoo, and the public led to believe they are going to be privileged to witness something gigantic, magic, stupendous.

The poor moving picture theatre owner, who fur- band?" nished the house, the lights, the heat, or the cold, as the season may be, the audience who forks up the cash, and who pays all the expenses, is allowed a measly 30 cents on the dollar. If we operated a moving picture show, we would feel like 30 cents for being thus gypped by the Jewish breth-ren who control the movies. No wonder Hitler has been compt atoms with my arong Tourish simulities. It is the moving picture magnates who will help bring to power a Hitler in America some day.

In the less than a year it has been running, it has taken from the American public nearly twelve and a half million dollars up to June 9, according to the Associated Press, and has paid back 97 per cent of its original cost.

The producers claim they paid nearly five million dollars are. to produce this picture, and its 14 color prints that are being. shown about the country. And yet they tried to list it for rope when Mrs. Lovell heard a car taxes, for only \$134,615, according to Hollywood dispatches, drive in. and actually did get away with a valuation of something

like \$500,000. We don't know anything that takes away 70 cents out of the dollar from a community, nor anything that leaves so little in return.

"Chiefly U. S."

Vacations are a typically American activity. No other nation makes such a point of them. In fact, if you look in the dictionary at the word you'll find a little notation after one definition which reads simply: "Chiefly U. S."

Americans have built up a system where they can produce a lot of goods and services and still find time for the joys and pleasures of life. We now spend close to ten billion dollars a year just for amusement and recreation.

And we have the time as well as the opportunity to have holiday fun. In industry, for example, one out of every three

working hours has become leisure time since 1890. It makes an appealing picture in this, the "good old summer time"-millions of men, women, and children at the beach, in the mountains, driving around in their cars exploring the country. It's something not matched in any other part of the world. And it's part of the American pattern-made possible by our business habits and abilities and based upon our traditional freedoms—a pattern we'll do well to preserve!

East Lake's School The deplorable condition of East Lake's new school building badly wrecked by irresponsible boys and young men is a serious drawback to the community, which readily may point to lack of community pride or resentment on the part of the public. Whether by accident, design or default the school committeemen at East Lake for the past several years have been young unmarried men with no children in school, and who being busy elsewhere, could not be expected to put into the school activities the interest and enthusiasm ordinarily manifested by school patrons with children in whom they have a great interest. This bad situation is only one of several drawbacks, since the schools have been centralized and control largely removed from the hands and hearts of those most vitally affected.

Short Ferry Route

Leaders in both Tyrrell and Dare Counties seem to be overlooking a good bet in not making every possible effort to get the State to build a road to Alligator River, which would make possible a shorter ferry route to East Lake. With a run of only half the present time of one hour, and a corresponding reduction in toll, much new business through Tyrrell and Dare Counties would be stimulated and a great and much needed convenience would be provided the people. The new and increasing traffic would bring new dollars into the hands of the people who need it.

A total of 28,467 driver's licenses had been revoked by the North Carolina highway safety division through June 30, ing Rene was up and at his paint-1940.

Motor vehicle accidents at railroad grade crossings killed her letter in by him to be mailed. 1,107 people in this country last year.

Ignorance is the road to disaster and misery: Knowledge is the highway to security and happiness.—J. H. Dietrich.

Trailer

By Vera Brown

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER II—He takes her to his nome where he identifies himself as home where he identifies himself as Raymond (Wild) Austin. He accuses her of trying to blackmail him. Greatly incensed, Lynn flees. Stopping at a coffee shop, she meets a young artist, Rene Bouchier, who is returning to New York by trailer and offers to take her there.

CHAPTER III—They enjoy roughing it along the road. She finds Rene to be a decent sort of a fellow.

CHAPTER IV—Lynn tells Rene her story. He knows McNair and Austin as moneyed playboys. The car breaks down.

CHAPTER V

Lynn, standing at the door of the trailer, heard the farmer's offer of hospitality.

"Oh!" It had never occurred to Lynn that she and Rene might have

Then she forced herself to prepare supper. For Rene would be hungry when he came back. As Lovell, the farmer's wife, walked down through the barnyard and knocked at the door.

"I thought you folks might like some fresh milk. And here are a couple of pieces of apple pie. There's just you and your hus-

"Yes." Lynn managed the word. "What did you say his business

"He's a painter."

"My, that's nice. He can keep things up around the trailer. Now when Melvin tries to paint he makes such a mess of everything." Lynn did not go into details about

what kind of a painter Rene was. "You folks must be just married." Lynn murmured something and she blushed violently.

Lynn was about at the end of her

Lynn knew from Rene's face that

there was something seriously wrong with the car. "I'm afraid we'll be tied up for a

day at least." he said as he came over to the trailer. "Pa, why don't you have him paint the garage—that is, if they've

got to stay over? He's a painter, his wife tells me." "That so? How about it, Bou-

chier?" Lynn expected to hear him decline with vigor.

"That's not a bad idea. How much would you figure the job worth?" he asked.

"How long would it take you?" asked the farmer. "I better look it over," Rene replied, and walked over to the ga-

When he came in later she was still laughing.

"Wasn't it priceless?"

"It was! I begin work tomorrow." "Are you serious?"

"I was never more serious in my life." He slumped on to the sofa. "Lynn, that car's a mess. Just about everything is wrong with it. The last guy who tinkered with it certainly fixed it! The bill is going to be at least \$40. That will take

all our cash.' "Oh, Rene!" "Now don't worry. The old boy said he'd give me \$5 if I'd paint the

garage two coats. I can do it in two

"But, Rene-" "We'll manage somehow." "Rene-" Lynn did not know how

to begin. "I know what you're going to say. Yes. he thought we were married, and I let him think so. I never dreamed we'd be stuck here. There was nothing else to do, Lynn. They'd

never understand."

"I don't suppose anybody else would, either." "Of course, they would, if they knew you!" Lynn then suggested she write to Mrs. Warren's lawyer

and ask for her money. "Maybe I should tell him to wire it? What do you think?" "It will cost money to do that.

but maybe it is better than being stranded." So that is the way it was left. Mortimer was to wire the money to Lynn to the Western Union office

in Lu Lu, the nearest town. Bright and early the next mornag. Lynn waited until the hired man was going to town and sent And there was nothing to do but gled names, my dear. You're too for the two young people to hope for that man to his senses." She natted the hest Mrs. Lovell come to --"

on her in the morning.

"Why don't you folks come up to the house and eat with us? It will save you money, and my husband tells me you are a little hard up. You can help me with the work."

Obediently Lynn went up to the big farmhouse. That morning she helped Mrs Lovell clean an upstairs bedroom. Mrs. Lovell gave her a couple of cotton dresses, for which Lynn was grateful, and she wore one of them to the dinner ta-

Of course, there was the dreaded conversation always. Lynn finally told Mrs. Lovell she and Rene had been married in Florida. That seemed simplest.

All in all, the day went smoothly enough, although Lynn was exhausted when night came. She came back to the trailer after dark and found Rene there, the curtain up. their beds made.

"Did Mr. Lovell ask you where we were married today?" Lynn called. "Lord, did she ask you, too?"

"I said Florida." "I said New York!" Rene groaned. "I'm a fool."

CHAPTER VI

Lynr and Rene would not have been so confident of their situation if they could have seen ahead. On the second day, Rene was finishing up the paint job.

All day there was a stream of farmers' wives and sometimes their husbands from neighboring farms who wanted to look through "Mr. and Mrs." Bouchier's trailer.

Once when Lynn came into the living room unexpectedly the conversation stopped with telling suddenness. She knew they had been discussing her.

One of the neighbors was driving into the village of Lu Lu and Lynn went along to see whether there was any word yet from New York. Until the moment when she walked into the telegraph office she did not think about the complications which might arise, since she'd naturally given her own name to Mr. Mortimer when she wrote. But only the operator was in the place, so Lynn did not worry. There was no message for her.

By the third day both Lynn and Rene were discouraged. The car was done, the bill would be \$50. With what Rene had earned they could just about pay it. But where was money coming from for gas and oil and food on the rest of the

When she heard Rene talking to somebody she came to the doorway. "That your wife?" the garage man asked. "She's real pretty."

Res nodded without enthusiasm. "By George! You say you paint pictures, too? How about painting a picture of her here by the trailer? I would like it for my garage win-

"Now, I won't tell a soul. I know | Rene shrank a little. The garage how sensitive you honeymooners he did not mind, but painting a picture to put in the window of a country garage was something else

> "Tell you what I'll do," seeing Rene's reluctance. "I'll cut a third off your garage bill." "I'll paint it." Rene's voice was

sharp as he spoke. "How big do you "Pretty big-like this," he said,

motioning a five-foot canvas with his hands. "When can you have it done?' "Tonight, within two hours," Rene

said crisply. "We're going to paint your picture for Mr. Welks," he said to

Lynn meekly took up her pose near the door of the trailer as Rene directed. Grimly, Rene began to

Gradually a crowd began to gath-Had Lynn not felt so sorry for Rene she would have liked to laugh. It was all so absurd. Rene painted for an hour. The picture took shape, a pretty calendar-like picture.

"Can I take it tonight?" asked "It's wet, better leave it till morn-

ing. You can get it when you bring the car out." Gradually the crowd dispersed. It was when the two were doing

the supper dishes that Mrs. Lovell exploded the bombshell. "If my daughter had lived she'd have been about your age," she

said, and tears came to the woman's eyes. "I'm sorry, I didn't know." "I wanted to tell you that before

you heard what I'm going to say. ried are you?" Lynn could find no words with in Belhaven Saturday night. which to answer.

wear a wedding ring which was | Mr. and Mrs. Arleigh B. Nobles couldn't bear to think of you going Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Flowers. around the country this way."

derstand-' "I know. I know what you're going to say, but I know best. Mr. Lovell is going to speak to your—to Mr. Bouchier tonight."

"Oh, please, Mrs. Lovell. You've been so kind to us, I wish-" Lynn found it hard to face Mrs. Lovell's honest, sincere gaze. The poor wom- at St. Andrews Episcopal church, an was deeply hurt.

kind to me, he's taking me back to New York. You must understand our friendship is purely platonic— Mrs. Lovell held up her hand. "It doesn't help any to call it high fan-

Lynn's arm, reassuringly. "ne's going to see that Rene marries you.'

Aghast, Lynn turned around and

nothing about-"

Rene finally found her. He stepped wish to thank each and every one. into the trailer, slammed the door.

"My God, Lynn! Stop crying! I don't know what to do. Do you know what that old fool threatens

the law on us.' Lynn, I feel terrible. Here we have the money to get out of here, and then this happens!" Lynn tried to control her sobbing.

"What shall we do?" "Get that car, hook it on and run for it."

"We couldn't, they'd know and stop us!" There was no sleep for Rene that night. He could see no way out. Even the morning light brought lit-

out to Rene: "Did you think of anything?" "Only of something called a shot-

gun wedding!" Then on either side of that gingham curtain they laughed hysteri-

"The only thing left is for this darned trailer to burn down!" Rene remarked.

Before they were through breakfast Lovell came to the door. He came in evidently embarrassed.

"Mrs. Lovell wants me to take you to town now to get the license." Lynn, pleadingly, turned toward him, "Will you give us just a little more time?" she begged.

"I'll wait outside," he said firmly. As he waited on guard the girl and the man looked at each other help-

"All right, then. If it makes them happy, we'll have to get married." He came over to the girl. "I swear I'll never make any demands on you and just as soon as I get a little money I'll see you have a divorce. Nobody need know."

Lynn was silent. "If I had the money, I'd put you on a train, but there's nobody I

can wire to." Lynn grasped at a straw: "We'll go and get the license, Rene. Then we can stop at the telegraph office. If that money has come from Mr. Mortimer, then I'll hide some place until the bus comes along.'

When Lovell came back into the trailer they were both silent. "I hate to get mixed up in your affairs, children, but you see Mother feels pretty strongly." He turned severely to Rene. "She's making you marry her for the girl's own good. My child, you'll be glad some day you met us and did not go on your way

Rene groaned and Lynn did not dare meet his eyes. In an hour they were ready and Lovell drove them to the County Clerk's office. Rene was nervous and his hand shook as he signed his name, and Lynn had a hard time to keep the tears back. At the telegraph office she went in and asked about a wire. The girl

handed it to her. It read: "Report to me immediately on arriving in New York. Will pay you then." Signed Mortimer.

(Continued next week)

SLADESVILLE NEWS

Mrs. Linwood Lupton and Grady Lupton were business visitors in Belhaven Tuesday.

Mrs. Jeff Credle and daughter, Sallie Blaine, returned home after spending some time at Mrs. Credle's home in Fremont. They were accompanied by Miss Anne

A. B. Lupton has returned from State College where he has been

taking a short course. Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Windley of Belhaven spent Sunday with Mrs. Windley's parents, Mr. and Mrs.

Mrs. Ethel Gibbs was a visitor in Belhaven Saturday. You and Mr. Bouchier aren't mar. | Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Sawyer and

family and Mrs. C. R. Green visited Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Flowers were "I sensed it all along. You didn't Belhaven visitors Saturday.

funny for a bride. Mr. Lovell told and Travis Flowers of Williamston me to mind my own business. But spent the week end with their par-I kept thinking of Nancy, and I just ents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Nobles and

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Sawver spent "But Mrs. Lovell, you don't un- Sunday with their daughter and family.

COMMUNITY SERVICE AT ST. ANDREWS SUNDAY

Rev. B. W. Gaither, announces a community service Sunday, July 28, Columbia, at eight p. m. "But Mrs. Lovell, Rene has been

CULL

M. Edmund Aycock, assistant farm agent in Johnston County, is telling farm people to cull out all the non-layers from their poultry flocks and to eat those hens which have quit producing eggs when they want chicken for dinner.

LETTER OF THANKS

I wish to report now that Buxton ent license No. 4 for vessels under "And me married for thirty-five has made her report with \$11.00 of 20 tons. know you must care for him a lot-" Maude White, local chairman, and 1940. She went on and on until in de- also her committees for the fine spair Lynn ran out of the kitchen, work that they did. Buxton aldown to the trailer. Rene was not ways shows up with a very good there, and Lynn threw herself on report. This runs the south banks the sofa and wept. Thus it was up to the sum of \$98.00 for which I

L. Y. GRAY, Chairman for the South Banks.

The United States is the only to do? He says he'll have the law major agricultural country without 1939, to R. Clarence Dozier, Truson us if we're not married tomor- a national agricultural museum, tee, duly registered in the office of row!" Rene slumped into a chair. and there is agitation that such an the Register of Deeds of Tyrrell "That's what he called it, having institution be established.

NOTICE OF SALE

the Register of Deeds of Tyrrell Deed of Trust described, to-wit: ened and remembered, she called payment of the indebtedness there- cated on the public road leading August, 1940, at 12 o'clock noon, man, Sr.:

which reference is hereby made as feet eastwardly to the beginning. if the description in said Deed were Also the following personal propcopied word for word and figure for erty, to-wit:

ron now used by the said C. W. Posted this the 8th day of July, Pritchett in the operation of his 1940. nill and or logging operations.

12:25

temper — try

Ar.

further security for the debt therein described a certain mortgage on As Buxton had not reported on the oil scow "Commodore," which her Red Cross drive for the Allied said vessel is duly licensed and "But, I don't want to marry him sufferers in the east when I made registered in the port of Elizabeth -oh, please, Mrs. Lovell! Let us my report last week for the differ- City, North Carolina, District No. alone. This is something you know ent communities of the south banks, 15, North Carolina, under perman-

years? My dear girl! Come. now. I which I most heartily thank Mrs. Posted this, the 8th day of July,

R. CLARENCE DOZIER, c-smc-Je13-9t Trustee.

NOTICE OF SALE

Pursuant to the terms of that certain Deed of Trust executed by Russell Bateman and wife, Hazel Bateman on the 5th day of January, County, in Book 90, on page 475, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness therein secured, at the request of the Pursuant to the terms of that holder of said indebtedness, the said certain Deed of Trust executed by Trustee will, on the 10th day of C. W. Pritchett and wife, S. P. Prit- August, 1940 at 12 o'clock noon, at chett on the 1st day of February, the Courthouse door of said Tyrrell 1939, to R. Clarence Dozier, Trus-County, offer for sale, at public acctee, duly registered in the office of tion, for cash, the property in said

County, In Book 90, on page 525, Situated in Columbia Township, default having been made in the Tyrrell County, North Carolina, loin secured, at the request of the from Columbia to Dillon Ridge, and holder of said indebtedness, the said better known as the land that I Trustee will, on the 10th day of heired from my father, S. J. Bate-

at the Courthouse door of said Tyr- "Beginning at my southeast correll County, offer for sale, at public ner of said tract of land, at a ditch acction, for cash, the property in between my land and T. S. Armsaid Deed of Trust described, to strong at the Public Road leading from Columbia to Dillon Ridge: Being those two certain town lots thence running northwardly along located in the town of Columbia, the dividing line of my land and T. and being the same lots which were W. Armstrong land 140 feet to an deeded to S. P. Pritchett and C. W. iron pin; thence westwardly a Pritchett by H. S. Swain and wife, straight line parallel with the Pub-Sarah F. Swain, which are fully de- lic Road a distance of 65 feet to an scribed in that certain deed dated iron pin; thence southwardly a on the 30th day of March, 1928, and straight line to the edge of the Pubduly registered in the office of the lic Road a distance of 140 feet; Register of Deeds of Tyrrell Coun- thence with the edge of the Public ty in Book 81, page 102 et seq., to Road and my line a distance of 65

One 1937 Packard coupe Motor 1 mile, double rail, of railroad No. 122824, Serial No. 1096-2742.

R. CLARENCE DOZIER. There has also been executed as c-smc-Jy11-4t Trustee.

BUS SCHEDULES

Read	Down		North-South			Read Up	
P.M.	A.M.				A.M.	P.M.	
2:40	6:50	Lv.	Columbia	Ar.	11:00		
3:10	7:20	Ar.	Pea Ridge	Lv.	10:30	€:50	
3:30	7:40	Ar.		Lv.	10:05	6:30	
3:45	8:05	Ar.	Hertford	Lv.	9:40	6:05	
4:20	8:40	Ar.	Eliz. City	Lv.	9:15	5:40	
5:45	10:15	Ar.	Norfolk	Lv.	7:50	4:10	
Coni	nections	at No	orfolk For North	nern P	oints.		
Read Down			East-West		Read Up		
P.M.	A.M.				P.M.	P.M.	
5:30	9:05	Lv.	Columbia	Ar.	12:35	10:25	
6:15	9:54	Ar.	Roper	Lv.	11:51	9:37	
6:31	10:11	Ar.	Plymouth	Lv.	11:36		
7:10	10:50	Ar.	Williamston	Lv.	11:00	8:40	
8:50	12:20	Ar.	Rocky Mount	Lv.	9:30	7:10	
10:15	1:55	Ar.	Raleigh	Lv.	8:00	5:35	
8:00	11:35	Ar.	Washington	Lv.	10:15	*8:00	
*9:00	12:40	Ar.	New Bern	Lv.	9:10	*7:00	
11:30		Ar.	Oriental	Lv.	7:30	6:00	
		* Fr	i., Sat., Sun. Oi	nly			
	Read (COLU	MBIA-ENGELH	ARD	Read		
	Down				Up		
	A.M.				P.M.		
	11:00	Lv.	Columbia	Ar.	2:30		
	11:25	Ar.	Kilkenny	Iv	1.55		

DR. MILES EFFERVESCENT NERVINE TABLETS

Engelhard

Norfolk Southern Bus Corporation

Norfolk, Va.

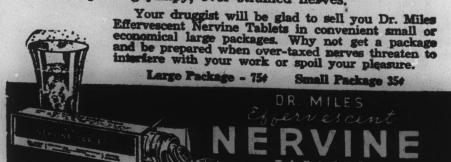
Lv. 12:30

TO ONE likes to lie awake; yet every night thousands toss and tumble, count sheep, worry and fret, because they can't get to sleep. Next day many feel

dull, logy, headachey and irritable Has this ever happened to you? When it does, why don't you do as many other people do when Nerves threaten to spoil their rest, work, enjoyment, and good

Dr. Miles Effervescent Nervine Tablets

Dr. Miles Effervescent Nervine Tablets are a combination of mild sedatives proven useful for generations as an aid in quieting jumpy, over-strained nerves.



Read full directions in package.