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THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

"UNDER UNCLE SAM'S WATCHFUL EYE"

Auto Reaches Nags Head

(Continued from Page One)

ie's Hill and Currituck Beach. To show you what care Uncle Sam takes of the people traveling up and down this coast, every station along our route was notified ahead by the patrol and in case we had gotten into trouble it would only have been a matter of a little while before they would have sent aid. Part of the time we were able to make as high as forty-five miles an hour. The S. A. E. at one time inspected the beach between stations No. 4 and No. 9 for a race course but found it dangerous on account of soft spots. We arrived at Station No. 9 at 11:30 o'clock and spent the night as guests of Uncle Sam.

The ebb tide occurs about every eleven hours, so we left Poyner's Hill Station at 10 o'clock the following morning to cover the last half and the worst part of our journey. The Captain of the Station and all of the crew advised us that it was utterly impossible to drive to Nags Head and if we should attempt to drive to leave the beach opposite Currituck Club which is two and one half miles down the beach from Poyner's Hill Station. But of course we thought we knew more about the beach than the Captain, so instead of leaving the beach we kept on; we were making very good time;—about thirty miles an hour,—and all of a sudden we struck quick sand burying the car to the running boards; we were an hour and a half getting out of this. We were now within a mile and a half of Caffey's Inlet but had found that it would be impossible to reach there by the beach as it was getting worse all the time. We took pictures of the car while she was in the quick sand but owing to the fog and bad weather which we encountered on the trip the majority of our pictures proved a total failure. We now turned around and drove to opposite Currituck Club, at that point we crossed over to the sound, striking very heavy going for half a mile.

We never eddied on the good old Paige but when she was willing to do her share. From there on we struck good going, part of the time could even run in high gear, until we reached Caffey's Inlet; from there on we encountered a number of sloughs but we were able to ford these without much trouble. We then followed the sound shore until we reached North Banks which they had told us at Caffey's Inlet we would be unable to climb. For two miles we struck very heavy going, never getting out of low gear, but after covering this we reached the good roads of Kitty Hawk Woods, we were congratulating ourselves that the worst part of our trip was over, when on turning a sharp curve in the road we concluded that we had just reached the climax, for straight ahead of us lay a sand dune over one hundred feet high with a 30 per cent grade and to make matters worse this hill was

composed of soft drift sand. It was then 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon and we had had nothing to eat since morning and decided before tackling this hill to stop and have lunch. We bucked and fought this hill every way conceivable for three hours before finally conquering it. From this point on we again followed the sound, sometimes running in water six and seven inches deep, until we reached the center of the bay of Kitty Hawk; from that point we turned sharp to the left to make Kill Devil's Hill Station, which was two and one-half miles away. Within a quarter of a mile of the sound we struck the sloughs with water reaching to the axles, once in a while running in holes until the car would look like she was going to be submerged. After traveling about a quarter of a mile in this manner our generator became short circuited on account of being under water most of the time and burned out all of our lights. From that point on Jackson, who had on boots, had to walk ahead of the car guiding us so that we would be able to keep out of the holes. One of the prettiest sights, I think, I ever saw was the lights of Kill Devil's Hill Station, where we arrived about nine o'clock. We stayed at the station, at supper and rested for about an hour, for all of the party was completely fagged out. We had decided after leaving Kill Devil's Hill to take the beach to Nags Head but after talking to the captain and inspecting the beach we saw that it would be utterly impossible for a car to make this trip, as it was so soft that it would hardly hold the weight of a man, let alone an automobile.

We left Kill Devil's Hill Station to cover the last lap of our journey at 10:15 taking the inland route for Nags head, which was four miles away. You may talk about your difficult mountain roads but if you are looking for excitement and danger I would like to drive you from Kill Devil's Hill Station to Nags Head through the woods route. And to add to the danger of the trip we were without lights going through the woods by moon light and part of the time the road was completely obscured in shadows, we went around precipices on a sandy road which hardly affords any footing for an automobile, with a sheer drop of ninety feet. The scenery at this point is simply magnificent. We found the going pretty hard on account of the hills and sand, very seldom being able to get into intermediate gear. After driving about two and a half miles of this we again hit the sound driving along the edge of it a mile and a half until we reached Nags Head. It was then 12 o'clock, but before going to bed we decided that it would be advisable to put the car on the pier so that she could be loaded on the boat early next morning; the boat arrives at this point at 5:30 a. m.

To people who know nothing of

the proposition that we had to face it would seem more or less an easy matter to make this trip but from start to finish we were advised by the life savers that it was utterly impossible to overcome the obstacles that were ahead. We traveled where no motor car had ever been or ever tried to conquer and we feel safe in saying that we are sure that no automobile will ever again cover this route. The hill that we crossed at Kitty Hawk is considered to be almost impassible for a pony and beach cart and in going over this hill the majority of the times they have to help the pony to pull the cart. These carts are equipped with six inch tires to keep them from burying themselves in the sand. Now imagine the car weighing thirty-five hundred pounds (this includes crew and luggage) going over this hill. On this trip we often made our own roads, fought a wilderness of sand and almost converted the car into a boat. Captain Ward (Kill Devil's Hill Station) says: "The Lord made the rest of the world and after making the Sahara Desert He had a lot of sand left and He made the strip of sand between Currituck Sound and the Atlantic Ocean, and there isn't enough dirt in it for a man to raise his own voice."

Every bearing on the car is in splendid condition. No trouble of any kind except two rear tires almost worn out from spinning in the sand, and short circuit in the generator.

This car has already been driven fifteen thousand miles of hard road work and she bids fair to drive several times that distance again.

HOSPITAL PATIENTS DOING WELL

The five patients in the Elizabeth City hospital are reported to be making excellent progress toward recovery.

Two operations were performed this week, both for appendicitis. One of the patients is Mrs. Benjamin Roughton of Gudger. The other is William Harris, the ten year old son of Mr and Mrs Joseph Harris of this county. The thirteen month old baby of Mrs Roughton is being cared for in the hospital during her illness.

Mrs. Hezekiah Burgess of Old Trap, was the first patient in the hospital, is recovering from an operation for appendicitis. Miss Harriet McPherson of Camden is recovering without an operation.

Numbers of interested visitors call at the hospital each day to view with pride the work of their heart and hand. Frequently their enthusiasm leads them to ask to be shown throughout the entire building as was done on the opening day. With operations going on that mean life or death, and with patients in the various stages of sickness and nervousness that make up the sick man's misery, it becomes necessary to deny some of these requests. It is hoped by those in authority that

the restrictions will be understood and accepted in the same spirit by which they are actuated. Friends of patients may, of course, see these patients, whenever the physician in charge finds it practicable, and visitors to patients who are convalescing are welcomed.

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This fertilizer is of our usual good quality, and we consider equal to any on the market

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ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

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Middling	7 78c
EGGS	
Hen Eggs, per doz.	21c.
PEAS	
Black, per bu.	\$1.75
Black Eye, per bu.,	\$2.00 to 2.25
SELLING TODAY	
FLOUR	
Patapsco, best patent,	\$7.75
GRAIN	
Corn, White, per sack	\$1.75
Oats, per bushel	68
HAY	
No. 1 Tim., per ton	\$23.00
MEAL AND HULLS	
Meal, per ton	\$29.00
Hulls, per ton	8.00

SOUTH SHORE NEWS

South Shore, N. C. February 2—There was a very enjoyable party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Wright Saturday night. Those present were: Misses Della Basnight, Viola Isher, Nora Boyce, Nina Eason, Anilza Wright, Annie Holmes, Fariah Twiddy, Mahala Overton, Lillie Caine, Bessie Wright, and Martha Twiddy; Messrs M. M. and J. H. Wright, W. B. Basnight, J. L. and D. N. and J. J. Alexander, A. L. and J. C. Owens, B. H. Cullipher, L. E. Pledger and Wright; B. N. Basnight, Arthur Combs, D. M. Davenport, from Fort Landing; Joe Gray and E. D. Brickhouse from Sound Side. After playing rook and several other games, home made candies were served. All reported a very enjoyable time. Miss Nora Boyce entertained at Rook Friday night. Those enjoying the game were: Misses Sadie and Palestine Armstrong, Della Basnight and Viola Isher; Messrs E. D. Brickhouse, W. B. Basnight, A. L. Owens, Jack Isler, and Willard Armstrong.

Misses Della Basnight and Viola Isher entertained a number of friends Wednesday night. Those present were: Miss Nora Boyce, Messrs C. R. Roughton, E. D. Brickhouse, Arthur Combs, B. N. Basnight, and D. M. Davenport.

Announcement

We desire to announce the dissolution of the law firm of Worth & Pugh.

Mr Worth will be found on the second floor of Hinton Bldg. Room 226
Mr. Pugh will be found on the third floor of the Hinton Bldg. Room 328.
W. A. Worth.
C. R. Pugh.

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Many women have—Tailored Suits or Coats that in the hands of experts and at a slight cost, can be altered and remodeled so as to conform to the most advanced styles.

RIGHT NOW, before the rush season sets in, is a good time to have this done.

We are splendidly equipped to handle all such work in a most satisfactory manner, and if orders are placed now we can promise prompt deliveries.

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The Greatest in Eliz. City

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"Thrift Club"

Which Closes

February 15th.

Citizen's Bank
Of Elizabeth City