

THE ROANOKE BEACON And Washington County News

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Friday, October 11, 1935

Editorial Correspondence

Paris, Tuesday, Aug. 20, 1935.

The sight-seeing tour today has given us some very interesting scenes. We went to the great galleries of the Louvre, where some of the world's most costly paintings are found and much staturary, as well as the rows of jewels and emeralds. The Palace of Justice was once the old prison but is now a thing of beauty.

Visiting Notre Dame, we found one of the most beautiful of all the cathedrals in Europe, with what is claimed to be one of the finest pipe organs in the world.

Passed the Church of St. Gervais, which was struck during the World War by a shell from the German's "Big Bertha" gun, located more than 60 miles away.

Seventy-five people were killed and 90 wounded by this one shell. We went then to a tower called "Place of the Republic," which is where the old Bastille stood long ago, and where many, both men and women, were put to death in the long ago.

We saw the building that was used as general headquarters for the American Expeditionary Forces during the war. Our next stop was at the building housing the tomb of Napoleon and many other prominent French dead, including General Foch. In the afternoon we made a tour of the city, visiting a few public buildings and the Eiffel Tower. I went to the top of the tower, which is 1,000 feet high and the tallest structure in Europe.

A wonderful view is obtained by taking this trip. The tower is built on the banks of the Seine River, which runs through the city. I saw one tug pulling 7 barges on this river—not as large as the barges we seen on the Roanoke, however.

I bought a New York paper yesterday for 13 cents, and it was dated August 10. I also passed up a bottle of Coca-Cola today, the first one I have seen on this side of the ocean. The price asked was 2 francs, now worth 13 1-2 cents. People who want the gold standard restored will tell you that American money is at a big discount in France, a gold standard country, but the franc today is rated at 6 3-4 cents, and you get 147 francs and 50 centimes for a \$10 traveler's cheque, which equals \$9.93 cents; and an American franc buys just as much as a Frenchman's franc.

I am find the French people very courteous and kind, though they seem to be sharp traders. I still like the American plans and methods best. They feed well at hotels here, and all seem to be on the American plan, while our American hotels are practically all on the European plan.

There seems to be a great flood of visitors in this city, mostly Americans, and the steamship lines, railroads, and hotels must be making big money.

I am leaving at 7:50 tomorrow for Marseille, and expect to sail from there the 22nd for Alexandria, Egypt.

Kind regards to everybody.

W. C. MANNING.

Marseille, Aug. 21, 1935

After leaving Paris at 7:25 this morning, I arrived at Marseille at 7:25 this evening, covering a distance of 567 miles. We passed through a beautiful country, most of the time running in the valley of a river, with hills on either side. We traveled down the edge of the river much of the way and passed through perhaps two dozen tunnels, some of considerable length. We stopped a short while at Lyons, the second city of France, and the greatest silk manufacturing city in Europe and I think in the world.

The hills and bluffs are high, and the Little Alps Mountains, which appear to be about 1,000 feet high, are plainly discernible on the west of the river. The foothills of the real Alps are to be seen to the north.

Southern France is the home of the grape and many other fruits. Field after field are covered in olive trees. The olive is an important item of export from France. Like most of southern and central Europe, grain and hay are the most important crops produced. I saw the first corn today that I have seen in Europe, and the crop appears to be very poor and is now suffering for rain. Another reason for the poor crop is that the French people do not half plow their land. Plowing with two and three horses is a common sight, yet the furrows are not to exceed 3 inches deep. I also saw two mules today, the first I have seen on this side of the Atlantic. They seem to use horses for their work animals almost exclusively. I have not seen a poor horse over here. They all look to be well bred and well cared for.

Marseille is the third city in size in France and the chief seaport, with railroads leading to all parts of the Republic. The population is now about one million.

Practically all the houses are built of stone and many of them are 500 years old and in good condition. It perhaps costs less to build of stone than of wood here, as every hill seems to be solid rock, much of it of a limestone formation. Much road building is now going on and much public work is being done. Heavy telephone lines are being constructed leading south from Paris right down to the Mediterranean. Some machinery is being used to build the roads, but manpower is the chief item.

The people of France go in a rush. Every railroad station seems crowded with rushing people. Leaving Paris early this morning, we found the sidewalks lined with thousands of people, selling practically all that people need to eat, as well as truckloads of flowers. I find France, much like England, a land of flowers.

Our party, which is called No. 7, left the main group of tourists at Paris this morning. It is composed of 14 people, 3 from Texas, 1 from Oregon, 1 from Kansas, 1 from Missouri, 1 from Indiana, 2 from Nebraska, 3 from Oklahoma, 1 from Colorado, and 1 from North Carolina. We leave here at 4 p. m. for Alexandria, Egypt, and the Holy Land. In the party are one young married couple, five elderly ladies ranging around the 60-mark, three men with gray hair, and the other members are young men, all preachers.

News is a very scarce article over here—that is, good news or home news, which is always the best.

On the Mediterranean.

Friday, August 23rd.—Passed through the straits between Corsica and the Cardogenia Islands at 12 o'clock, with Stromboli in plain view. At 2 o'clock passed through the Strait de Masinia between Italy and Sicily, the straits being beautifully lighted.

Saturday, August 24.—Just another day on the deep blue sea, with nothing else to see and nothing to do but sleep, which I did.

Sunday, August 25.—Just a good, friendly day, with early morning service, then breakfast and rest and sleep. Saw an occasional boat in the waters west of Jaffa. We passed Crete about sunset, too far away to see much. We have traveled about 1,350 miles on the Mediterranean between Alexandria, and you can't tell it from the Atlantic except by the color of the water.

Alexandria, Egypt., August 26.

Reached this port at 6 a. m. August 26th. It is a big city with a multitude of mixed peoples, brown, white to half red, yellow and some all black. It will take all of today and part of tomorrow to unload ship.

The wharf is lined with every kind of poverty. The people seem to be like a pack of stray mules, but willing to work. The decks are lined with swindlers exchanging money, giving Egyptian piasters and francs for American currency or checks, and charging a big exchange rate, that depending entirely on the knowledge of the traveler. Many are trying to take out parties on sight-seeing trips in horse-drawn carriages, but we are advised not to go, as it is hazardous, and we are told that we may never return if we go out with some of these fellows.

Of all the races of men I have met so far, the Egyptians seem to be the most unreliable, judgment fixed on short acquaintance, however. The city contains three-fourths of a million people, some of a high type. It was once the home of the world's largest library, but that day is now passed. The general run of people are more easily understood than the average Frenchman.

Alexandria is a great commercial center and is the port of all northern Africa. It has fine docks lined with great ships from almost all parts of the world. My passport does not permit me to land, but I have a special one-day permit and am going ashore in the afternoon and see some of the most attractive places and perhaps I will then think more of the Egyptians.

Alexandria, Egypt, August 26.

Have just returned from a tour of the city. The streets are lined with ragged children, poor lame horses overloaded; men pulling carts loaded with fruits, vegetables, watermelons and the like. Men, women and children line the sidewalks and fill the streets. Here I have discovered the saddest scenes since crossing the Atlantic, and I am convinced that Egypt needs to leave off 100 of its old habits and gather to a thousand new thoughts.

The Egyptian men wear a red cap with a fez, no shade to protect their faces and necks from the scorching sun. The Mohammedan young women all wear black gowns and have a black veil reaching up over their noses to just below their eyes—a garb that appears very uncomfortable. It would seem to be almost smothering them.

I saw a Mohammedan funeral procession, with a bugle and several brass horns leading about 200 men, women, and children marching, and perhaps 60 young women in black gowns in the rear, apparently the principal mourners. They were marching to some sad dirge, and all were slapping their hands in unison except one young girl, who was slapping her face instead. Our guide told us he thought it was the funeral of a young man.

We went to a cemetery, surrounded by a very high wall, and from there we could see the Sphinx. We went down into the catacombs, built by the Romans in the thirteenth century B. C., and discovered by German scientists only a few years ago.

Many of the streets of the city are lined with date palms about 50 feet high, as straight as an arrow, with not a limb nor a leaf except within a few feet of the top. Just where the bottom leaves break out there are a number of clusters of dates hang, perhaps as large as a half bushel measure. The natives usually climb the trees for the fruit. If not gathered they fall to the ground. The city parks and vacant lots are covered with these trees, and they seem to supply much food for the poor people.

If an American undertakes to buy anything, he is generally "stuck." I paid 20 cents for the pencil with which I am writing—an ordinary yellow pencil, with

no rubber eraser. A tablet, about the size of a 5-cent tablet in North Carolina but of better quality, cost 8 piasters. Each piaster is equal to our nickel in value, making the tablet cost 40 cents. I paid the merchant 15 piasters for the tablet and pencil, expecting back 3 piasters, but he gave me, from his own choosing, three picture post cards, claiming he had no change. Now, this was in what was claimed to be a first-class stationery house, with some half dozen clerks and a cashier. So don't come to Egypt to do your trading.

Jerusalem, August 28, 5 P. M.

Reached Jaffa at 8 a. m. and transferred from the steamer "Campoleon," French Line, to a little motor boat, about 1 mile from shore. The city now has a population of about 120,000, is set on a hill, and presents a modern appearance.

After passing quarantine and a half dozen passport inspections, we reached land, where our party took two Plymouth automobiles and toured the city. We found it to be inhabited by the people of many nations. Jews occupy a large section, as do the Germans and English. Many Jews from Germany are flocking in to escape the German persecution. The city has grown from 20,000 to 120,000 during the past 60 years and seems to be growing very rapidly now. There were many houses going up in every direction, and the city seems to be a beehive of activity. We took a long ride to the north of the city on a good road, which was lined with tile works, cement works, and road-building material. The fields are full of orange trees, with some lemon and grape fruit, also cactus and figs.

Jaffa, or Joppa, is connected with quite a bit of biblical history. It was here the rebellious Jonah caused a storm and was devoured by "the great fish."

Jaffa is also the city in which Peter raised Tabitha from the dead and afterward, on the roof of the house of Simon, the tanner, saw the vision of the great sheet let down from heaven.

Jaffa is the port where the great cedar beams for the temple of Solomon were brought after being hewn in the great forests of Lebanon under the direction of Hiram, king of Tyre. After being brought to Jaffa in floats, they were pulled from the sea and up the rocky cliffs by hand and then hauled over the rocky road to Jerusalem.

After riding over the city, we took dinner at a German hotel, where we found food cooked more to the American taste than at any place in England, France or Egypt.

At 1:30 we entered our cars and set out for Jerusalem on the old and ancient highway, except that it is now nicely paved. The distance is only 42 miles.

After passing through the plains of Sharon (where the roses grow), we began to see the Judean hills in the northeast direction, the country becoming more

PIANO: A BEAUTIFUL USED PIANO in this community is being returned to us. Will transfer to responsible party for balance due, Cash or terms. Quick action necessary. Address Lee Piano Co., Lynchburg, Va. s27 4t

NOTICE

Pursuant to an order of the Clerk Superior Court of Washington County, directing a resale of the land hereinafter described, the bid of A. L. Owens in the sum of SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$600.00), made at the sale of said property on the 24th day of September, 1935, having been increased, the undersigned trustee, therefore, pursuant to the deed of trust from Michalina Atamanchuk and husband to him dated June 6, 1928, and recorded in book 102, page 143, and to the order of resale hereinafter referred to, will expose at public sale to the highest bidder, for cash, at the courthouse door of Washington County, on the 19th day of October, 1935, at 12 o'clock noon, the following described land, subject to all unpaid taxes: Bounded on the north by the main

SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES

Pursuant to instructions by the Commissioners of the Town of Roper, the following property will be sold at the Post Office door in Roper, N. C., at 12 o'clock, noon, on Monday, October 14th, 1935, for 1934 taxes due and unpaid, unless said taxes, together with cost and penalty are paid on or before that time. Fifty cents will be added to defray cost of advertising each name.

This the 14th day of September, 1935. L. C. SNELL, Tax Collector, Town of Roper, N. C.

Table with 3 columns: Name, Address, and Amount. Lists various land parcels for sale, including owners like Allen, L. L., Barco, 1 house and lot, Barnes, Phalis, etc.

barren and rocky, with some wheat fields and innumerable olive trees. The old terraces, mostly broken down and washed away, give the wasside the appearance of a barren wasteland. Farmers on the roadside, where they have wheat, are still treading it out with camels just as they did in the time of Christ, and winnowing the chaff from the grain by the same process as then. We still climb the mountain side by a road that compares with any in western North Carolina for crookedness. While not so steep nor surrounded by such high peaks, still they appear just as dangerous, and our driver, a young man, goes just as fast in our new Plymouth as our Carolina boys do, and there is nothing to do but shut your eyes if you don't like it.

Our guide, a mixture of Greek and Scotch, is a very intelligent man who speaks seven languages. He is a Christian and was able to point out many notable places along the way. As we climb higher and higher we reach a peak where we catch sight of the City of the Great King, bringing a different feeling, and our guide and the little driver begin to sing "The Holy City."

We enter the new section of the city, built just west of the Joppa Gate. The houses, both public and private, are modern, substantial buildings in a type of architecture rather pleasing.

The Jerusalem-Jaffa road has a very interesting history, from a biblical standpoint. Leaving Jaffa, a few miles to the left is seen a large opening where Samson tied the foxes tails together, set them on fire and burned the cornfields of the Phillistines. A few miles further is the place where he slew thousands of the Phillistines with the jawbone of an ass; and still further along is the place where Samson was deceived by Delilah, causing him to lose his power with God, and, after having his eyes put out by the treacherous Phillistines, he pulled a house down, killing himself and many others. Then we came to the Valley of Aijalon, where little David met the mighty Goliath and felled him dead with his sling. Nearby is seen the little village in which the penitent thief was born, who, when on the cross, plead for the Saviour.

The village where John the Baptist was born is on the south side of this road. They very spot is now covered by a church building. We see the little settlement where the line was drawn between Judah and Benjamin. An east-west line, Judah was given the country to the south and Benjamin that on the north. Another place of interest is the village of Kirjah-Jearim, the place where the Ark of the Covenant rested from the time of its return out of the hands of the Phillistines until its removal by David. Many other noted places are seen, among them the old home of Joseph, in whose new tomb Jesus was buried; also the grounds where Joshua fought his great battle against the invading hosts of the Phillistines, in which he commanded the sun to stand still.

W. C. MANNING.

of the holder of the notes secured by said deed of trust in the event of his failure to comply with his bid. This the 3rd day of October, 1935. H. D. BATEMAN, Trustee. By Z. V. Norman, Attorney.

HAIR BALD PATCHES SPLITTING ENDS DANDRUFF. Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On. No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

DR. VIRGIL H. MEWBORN OP-TOM-E-TRIST. Williamston, Peele's Jewelry Store Monday, October 21. Robersonville, Robersonville Drug Co., Tuesday, October 22. Plymouth, Liverman's Drug Store, Thursday, October 24. Eyes Examined - Glasses Fitted Tarboro Every Wed-Sat. Rocky Mount Every Friday

BOYS' GOLF HOSE 10c Pair. 27-INCH OUTING and ROMPER CLOTH 10c Yard. FRESH CREAMY CHOCOLATE DROPS 10c lb. WINSLOW'S 5c TO \$1.00 STORE

NEW Theatre. Plymouth's Community Asset. Week of October 13th (Fair Week). Special Attractions Booked With Complete Change of Program Each Day! SUNDAY - Zasu Pitts S lim Summerville in "THEIR BIG MOMENT" All Shows 10-25c. MONDAY - GRACE MOORE in "ONE NIGHT OF LOVE" All Shows 10-25c. TUESDAY - Joe Morrison and Helen Twelvetrees in "ONE HOUR LATE" Mat. 10-15c; Nite 10-25c. WEDNESDAY - Richard Cromwell Bill Seward in "MEN OF THE HOUR" Mat. 10-15c; Nite 10-25c. THURSDAY - The Sensation of the Year! DULCIE COOPER And All-Star Cast in "THE FACE ON THE BARROOM FLOOR" All Shows 10-25c

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Lists various land parcels for sale, including owners like Downing, Eliza S., Downing, Johnston heirs, Foye, Joe H., etc.