

THE Roanoke Beacon and Washington County News

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Friday, June 10, 1938

A Healthy Sign on The Political Horizon

Whatever else was settled in the Democratic primary last Saturday, it was fairly conclusively demonstrated in this county that a campaign can be conducted without resort to the bitter mud-slinging, vilifying tactics sometimes used in the past.

As a result, those who won the nominations, when elected, will go into office with no bitterness or ill-feeling toward any group of people they are supposed to serve, and therefore can be expected to give better service than would otherwise have been possible.

The county stands to gain most, however, when political differences can be settled without resort to personalities, because the highest type of citizenship will not object to serving in public capacities when they are assured that political campaigns can be conducted in a decent manner.

Another group to whom praise is due is the county board of elections and precinct officials who handled the details of the voting last Saturday. Under the direction of P. M. Arps, the new chairman of the board, everything connected with the primary was handled very smoothly, and not a word of criticism has been offered against the manner in which it was conducted.

The Beacon congratulates all the candidates, winners and losers, upon the type of good citizenship displayed, and the board of elections and precinct officials upon their efficiency and fairness. They have rendered a real service to Washington County.

Give Local Baseball The Support It Deserves

It is somewhat surprising to learn that attendance upon the games played so far this season by the Plymouth Rocks has been disappointing, according to club officials, especially in view of the fact that the team is playing a winning brand of baseball against some very good opposition.

This is very discouraging to those who are sponsoring the sport here this summer. Every comfort and convenience has been provided for followers of the game here, an excellent team has been secured, and they are unable to understand the indifference exhibited in view of the fact that this town in the past has had a reputation for being a "good baseball town."

The new park represents a considerable investment. It is as good

LEGAL NOTICES

North Carolina, Washington County, Superior Court. Washington County vs. Mrs. C. J. Everett, William Everett and Joseph Everett.

The defendants, Mrs. C. J. Everett, William Everett and Joseph Everett, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Washington County, North Carolina, as follows: To foreclose the lien of the tax certificates held by the plaintiff for the years 1932 and 1933 against the land of the defendant, the said land being described as follows, the first tract, adjoining the lands of James Phelps, James Bateman, J. L. Phelps, J. W. Spruill, and being known as Bouge or Bouge Sound, containing 110 acres more or less and being more particularly described in Book 61, page 186, Washington County, to which reference is hereby made; the second tract adjoining the State Highway, Mrs. C. J. Everett or Bouge Sound, Ed. Spencer, J. I. Bateman, containing 3 acres, more or less, and being more particularly described in Book 82, page 203, Washington County, to which reference is hereby made; there is due on said certificates the sum of \$76.42 with interest as alleged in the complaint.



"If you could spend an hour with me in the accident ward of the large hospital where I am stationed, you would understand why I don't see anything smart about speeding."

"Figures released by The Travelers Insurance Company indicate that nearly 37 per cent of all fatal accidents are caused by exceeding the speed limit. My experience has taught me something that these figures do not indicate—that the worst accidents, those involving almost hopeless injuries, nearly all result from accidents where high speed was a factor."

as any in this section; better, in fact, than many of the parks now being used in the Coastal Plain League. Not only will it serve the semi-professional team now playing there, but it will also be used for other community undertakings. The county fair will be held in it this fall, and it will also be available for the high school football and baseball games, as well as any other athletic events to be scheduled here.

The baseball team will give the town some measure of valuable advertising, besides providing entertainment in its own right that should be well worth the cost of admission. No one is expected to neglect his other affairs to give baseball first consideration, but it strikes us that the team needs our support and attendance and we owe it at least that much.

Wage-and-Hour Breast-Beating

Roy Parker, former editor of the Hertford County Herald, and just now conducting a column of personal comment in that paper, has taken the best attitude of all we have seen and heard expressed—and that's plenty, too—toward the controversial wage and hours bill before Congress.

After admonishing his folks not to become so hot and bothered over the things they hear and read about this wages and hours law, he goes on to say:

Why can't we be calm, cool and collected about this thing of wages in the South? How in the name of common sense can we invite, urge and sometimes subsidize industry to move amongst us and expect to escape the labor problems industrialization brings? Or why should we blind ourselves to the fact that

LEGAL NOTICES

Everett, William Everett, and Joseph Everett, will further take notice that they are required to appear in the office of the Clerk Superior Court at the Court House in Washington County, Plymouth, N. C., within thirty days from and after the 17th day of June, 1938, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

This the 23rd day of May, 1938. C. V. W. AUSBON, Clerk Superior Court

NOTICE North Carolina Washington County, Superior Court. Washington County vs. Arthur Woodley and wife, Nancy Woodley, J. E. White, W. D. Peal, Samuel Woodley, O. D. Hatfield, Trustee, and Sadie White, Administratrix of J. E. White.

The defendant, Samuel Woodley, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Washington County, North Carolina, as follows: To foreclose the tax lien of the plaintiff for the years 1929 to 1937, both inclusive, against the land in which the defendant has or claims some interest, the said land being in Scuppernon Township, Washington County, North Carolina, and being known as the E. S. Woodley land, and for a more particular description reference is hereby made to the Will of Thomas S. Woodley, recorded in Will Book B, page 289, Washington County, said tract containing 38 acres, more or less; the second tract, containing 20 acres, more or less, is described by a deed recorded in Book 68, page 110, Washington County; that there is due against said land the sum of Three Hundred Thirty and 99-100 (\$330.99) Dollars with interest, costs and penalties as alleged in the complaint.

This the 23rd day of May, 1938. C. V. W. AUSBON, Clerk Superior Court

NOTICE OF SALE Under and by virtue of a judgment made and entered in the cause entitled Town of Plymouth vs. J. J.

Rambling R...About By THE RAMBLER

Correction—and How—

The Beacon Linotype slipped up again last week in the paragraph in "Sports Corner" about "Pap" Arps improving his golf game to the point where he managed to get around the nine-hole course at the Country Club in 92. It should have read 52, of course. When it came to making the correction Carl Bailey suggested that we simply say we had the names wrong; that it should have been Roy Hampton instead of Pap Arps—and that it should have been 92 "admitted" strokes. Naturally, we wouldn't print anything like that about any golfer, although Carl says he can swear to the truth of the statement. Anyway we're sorry we messed up Pap's score so scandalously—and next week we'll probably be as sorry about Roy's.

Height of Something—

"Soda Jerkers" are becoming "Fountainers" in the drug and soda shops of America, according to recent reports. Soda fountain operation requires both skill and sales ability, says backers of the movement to improve the position of the druggist and his employees in public esteem. A Cleveland chain, with 45 fountains, celebrated the "graduation" of its employees with a Fountainer Sundae. Made with coconut-pine-apple ice cream, frozen fudge and whipped cream, 25,000 of these sundaes were sold at 15c each in two weeks. Ugh!

Prize Ring Etiquette—

The Louisville Times, it would seem, has something in the following paragraphic: "It would be grand if, when a fellow was down and out, his creditors were forced to take neutral corners and wait until he had again gotten on his feet."

Proof of the Pudding—

Getting back to golf again, the AP recently carried the following yarn under a Richmond, Va., dateline: A guest at the Country Club of Virginia surveyed the 152-yard par-3 bridge hole, and asked Caddy Rogers advice about the proper club. "A No. 6, sir," Bobby replied promptly. The guest measured the stiff wind and said he couldn't get home with the No. 6. Bobby insisted. "Well, if you think so, let's see you hit one to the green." Bobby scored a neat hole-in-one.

Self-Defense—

It's just about reached the point here in Plymouth where a fellow's gotta take up golf so he can keep up with the conversation.

Change Needed—

Another few days of weather such as we had last week, and we're going to be forced to change the name of this here now column from "Rambling About" to "Wading About," or "Swimming." Or, come to think of it, there probably won't be no column.

LEGAL NOTICES

Sarah Phelps and H. C. Walker, Trustees in the Superior Court of Washington County docketed in the Judgment Docket of Washington County, the undersigned Commissioner will on the 20th day of June, 1938, at 12 o'clock, at the door of the Washington County Court House, in Plymouth, North Carolina, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, subject to the confirmation of the Court, the property hereinafter described, being a lot or parcel of and situate in the Town of Plymouth, Washington County, North Carolina, on the north side of Third Street, the said lot being fifty-nine (59) feet wide along said Street and described as follows:

Beginning at the southwest corner of the lot occupied by E. S. Mizelle and wife and running northwardly along the said E. S. Mizelle's line 200 feet to the Everett line 50 feet, thence southwardly parallel with the Mizelle line 200 feet to Third Street, thence eastwardly along Third Street to the beginning. Said property will be sold subject to taxes levied by the County of Washington. The successful bidder will be required to make a cash deposit of ten percent of his bid, to be forfeited upon failure to comply with said bid. Dated this 9th day of May, 1938. Z. V. NORMAN, Commissioner

NOTICE

North Carolina Washington County, Superior Court. Washington County vs. Wilson N. Oliver, J. H. Craddock, and Nathan Oliver. The defendant, Nathan Oliver, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Washington County, North Carolina, as follows: To foreclose the lien of the tax certificate held by the plaintiff for the year 1932 against the lands of the defendant, said lands being bounded on the west by the Main Road, on the south by the Willie Oliver land, on the east by the swamp belonging to L. S. Spruill, and on the north by the land of James Tarkenon's heirs, containing 50 acres, more or less; that there is due against said land for the year 1932 \$47.76 and interest at 8 per cent from September 4, 1933.

The said defendant, Nathan Oliver, will further take notice that he is required to appear in the office of the Clerk Superior Court at the Court House in Washington County, Plymouth, N. C., within thirty days from and after the 17th day of June, 1938 and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

This the 23rd day of May, 1938. C. V. W. AUSBON, Clerk Superior Court

NOTICE Having duly qualified as the executor of the estate of Mrs. Mamie Cheson, late of Washington County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned within a period of one year from date of this notice will be pleaded in bar of any recovery thereon. All persons indebted to said estate shall immediately pay the indebtedness to the undersigned.

This 12th day of May, 1938. ROY C. CHESON, Executor Roper, North Carolina, RFD.

So it may be a blessing in a mighty thin disguise.

The Reason for Editorials—

We've often wondered why editors set so much store by their editorial pages. Along comes "Shining Lines," publication of the Mergenthaler Linotype Company, with a brief paragraph that goes a long way toward clearing up the matter. It says that a contemporary Chinese professor, quoted by Lin Yutang, has made the witicism that in the matter of desirability, "Wives are always better if they are others, while writing is always better if it's one's own."

The Farmer Feeds Them All

From down the county, "M. J. F." comes through with the affusion that follows, giving credit to a class of folk who are not getting much else but credit for their work: The king may rule o'er land and sea, The lord may live right royally; The soldiers ride in pomp and pride, The sailor roams o'er the ocean wide— The farmer, he must feed them all.

The writer thinks, the poet sings; The craftsman fashions wondrous things; The doctor heals, the lawyer pleads; The miner follows the precious leads. But this or that, whatever befall— The farmer feeds them all.

The merchant, he must buy and sell; The teacher do his duty well; But men may toil through busy days, Or men may stroll through pleasant ways.

From king to beggar, whatever befall— The farmer, he must feed them all.

The farmers' trade is one of worth. He's a partner with the sky and earth And no man loses for his gain. And men may rise, or men may fall— But the farmer, he must feed them all.

The farmer dares his mind to speak. He has no gift or place to seek; To no man living need he bow. The man that walks behind the plow Is his own master, whatever befall, And, king or beggar, he must feed all.

God bless the man who sows the wheat Who finds us milk and fruit and meat. May his purse be heavy, his heart delight. His cattle and corn and all go right. God bless the seeds his hands let fall, For the farmer, he must feed them all.

God bless the man who sows the wheat Who finds us milk and fruit and meat. May his purse be heavy, his heart delight. His cattle and corn and all go right. God bless the seeds his hands let fall, For the farmer, he must feed them all.

CARD OF THANKS

I want to express my sincere appreciation to my friends who supported me in the primary and will also state my support will be given the nominees of the Democratic party in November.

A. R. DUPREE, Sr., Plymouth, N. C., June 8, 1938.

EXPRESSION OF THANKS

To the Editor: I will be pleased if you will let me use your forum so I can thank the conservative voters of Washington County for their support in the primary. I also want to thank the friends who would not vote for me because I

had too much religion and had so much manhood that I can't be led around by my nose. I have never received a nicer compliment.

J. H. GAYLORD, Sr.



SERVICE—

Conducting a service with true feeling of sympathy and peacefulness is most important during days of stress. COURTNEY'S service is born of long experience and a definite appreciation of a family's needs.

Courtney FUNERAL HOME Washington Street Phone 229-1 Plymouth, N. C.

Large advertisement for Schlitz beer. Features the headline "Throat, get ready here comes Schlitz!" and an image of a hand holding a glass of beer. Text includes "You're tired—or you're parched bone dry with the heat... or plain thirsty... or just feeling that your spirit needs the soothing influence found only in real beer." and "So you ease the cap off an icy-moist brown bottle. You let the pale, golden SCHLITZ flow into a tall glass, chucking and gurgling as if it knew how good it's going to taste—while the foam rises to a snowy crest." The ad also mentions "SMOOTH... PALE... DRY" and "delightfully drinkable!" and ends with "Harrison Wholesale Co. Distributors Williamston, N. C."