

THE Roanoke Beacon and Washington County News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY In Plymouth, Washington County, North Carolina

The Roanoke Beacon is Washington County's only newspaper. It was established in 1889, consolidated with the Washington County News in 1929 and with The Sun in 1937.

Subscription Rates (Payable in Advance) One year \$1.50 Six months .75 Advertising Rates Furnished Upon Request

Entered as second-class matter at the post office in Plymouth, N. C., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Friday, August 12, 1938

Trading at Home Means A Better Place To Trade

With the approach of the marketing season for farm crops, it might be well to consider again the advantages to be derived from spending these crop dollars—and any others—with local merchants and business men.

And these merchants here in Plymouth have been very liberal in this respect. They are called upon to contribute in one form or another to almost every form of community organization—social, civic, church and school—which go to make the section a better place in which to live.

Aside from these considerations, it is well to remember that every dollar made by local merchants remains in the community. They use the money to improve their stocks of goods and service, to pay taxes, to create more employment for local people and in a variety of other ways to contribute to the general well-being of the people who live about them.

When you go away from home to trade, the man you are doing business with is interested in you in direct proportion to the amount of money you spend with him.

If you were in trouble and needed help or accommodation you wouldn't go back to this man; you would turn to the home merchant, who knows your circumstances and is personally acquainted with your problems.

The more you spend with the home merchant, the better that merchant will become; a larger volume for him will mean a reduction in his overhead expense and reflect itself in lower prices to you.

We feel this a matter worthy of serious consideration, and we believe any reasonable person will agree with the conclusions we have reached. Plymouth merchants have demonstrated a willingness to accept their obligations in connection with making Plymouth a better trading center for this entire section, and it is up to the people to determine by their patronage just how far these men can go toward achieving this end.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of one certain mortgage deed from Joseph M. Cox and Maude B. Cox, which instrument is dated on the 4th day of June, 1937, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Washington County in book 121, at page 297, default having been made in the payment of the debt and interest thereon, the undersigned will, on the 23rd day of August, 1938, at 12 o'clock noon, at the courthouse in Plymouth, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash the following described property:

One house and lot on the north side of the Mackeys-Pleasant Grove road and being the premises upon which the said J. M. Cox now lives and more particularly described as follows: Beginning at Spring Branch and running with the swamp 49 1-2 yards and thence westerly 59 1-2 yards to the main road leading from Plymouth to Columbia and thence with the said road 49 1-2 yards to the beginning, containing one-half acre.

JOSEPH T. GRIFFIN, Commissioner

Walking Into Trouble



In its interesting analysis of the hows, whys and whens of automobile accidents in 1937, The Travelers Insurance Company has published some revealing figures relating to pedestrian deaths.



Nearly 28 per cent of the deaths, the figures indicate, resulted from the obviously unsafe habit many walkers have of crossing in the middle of the block.

Other leading causes of pedestrian deaths, in order of their importance were: walking on rural highways, children playing in the street, coming into the street from behind a parked car, men at work in the roadway, and hitchhiking.

Our Election Laws Are In Need of Revision

Not that it makes any difference what we think about it, but while the legislature is in special session some steps should be taken to reform our primary and election laws.

If the Democratic Party in this State has reached the point where it cannot win elections without the absentee ballot, then the Democratic Party is no longer qualified to govern the State.

Honest election laws, honestly administered, are the surest guarantee of good government; and the people of North Carolina, whether they are Democrats, Republicans, or what not, should not let up in their demands that some of the present abuses be corrected.

Sales Tax Always Will Be Unpopular With Public

Despite all the efforts to popularize it, the sales tax is still regarded by both the prosperous and the poor as the most unjust of all taxes, according to a survey made by Fortune magazine.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of a judgment made and entered in the cause entitled Town of Plymouth vs. George Smith et al in the Superior Court of Washington County docketed in the Judgment Docket of Washington County, the undersigned Commissioner will, on the 29th day of August, 1938, at 12 o'clock noon, 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, located in the Town of Plymouth, Washington County, North Carolina, and described as follows: Bounded on the south by Main Street, on the east by Addison or Roxanna Everett lot, on the north by the Norfolk Southern Railroad and on the west by the Marcellus Everett lot and being a lot 25 feet along Main Street and extending northwardly between parallel lines 200 feet, more or less, and the same lot that was occupied by Virgie Cooper and wife, E. S. Cooper, and being that lot on which there is now a graveyard.

Rambling... About

By THE RAMBLER

Ticket To "Gossip Town"

As a rule, we don't go in much for poetry in any form, but we have received some requests for republication of Mrs. W. B. Chesson's "Free Ticket To Gossip Town," written a couple of years ago, so here goes:

Have you ever heard of "Gossip Town." On the shores of "Falsehood Bay"? Where old "Dame Rumor," with rustling gown,

Is going the live-long day. It isn't far to "Gossip Town." For people who want to go. The "Idleness Train" will take you down In just an hour or so.

The "Thoughtless Road" is a popular route, And most folks start that way; But it's steep down-grade; and if you don't look out, You will land in "Falsehood Bay."

You will glide through the valley of "Vicious Talk" And into the "Tunnel of Hate"; Then crossing the "Add-To Bridge," you walk Right into the city gate.

The principal street is called "They Say," And "I've Heard" is the public well, And the breezes that blow from "Falsehood Bay" Are laden with "Don't-You-Tell."

In the midst of the town is "Tall-Tale Park"; You're never quite safe while there, For its owner is "Madam Suspicious Remark."

Who lives on the street "Don't Care," Just back of the park is "Slanderers' Row"; 'Twas there that "Good Name" died,

Pierced by a shaft from "Jealousy's Bow" In the hands of "Envious Pride." From Gossip Town Peace has long since fled, But Trouble, and Grief, and Woe, And Sorrow, and Care, you will meet instead.

If ever you chance to go, —By Mrs. W. B. Chesson.

Do You Remember—

The brief notice in Sunday's papers telling of the death of Pearl White, heroine of more than one blood-curdling serial 'way back about the time movies were beginning to catch the popular fancy, started a chain of reminiscences back to the days when we could hardly wait from one Saturday to another to see how in the world the handsome hero and the beautiful heroine were going to get out of one mess and into another, arranged, of course, by the sleek, suave and clever villain—even as they do up to this day.

You don't have to be too old to remember back there—but you do have to be old enough. Miss White reached the height of her popularity about the time the United States entered the World War, and this Rambler had gotten along in years to about that stage where we had to pretend to be bored to death with such stuff as they dished up, although we always managed to sneak a thrill or two out of her adventures, and wild horses couldn't have kept us out of our accustomed seat every Saturday.

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little further back to the first movies we ever saw. It was in the old Lyric Theatre in Columbia, S. C. We don't remember the title, but we do remember seeing some of the old John Bunny pictures there, as well as "Broncho Billy," who last name was Anderson, we think, and who must have been one of the original western stars.

Along about that time a new theatre was built there, the Pastime. It specialized in nickel shows—5 cents to everybody—which gave us an opportunity to see just about twice as many shows as we'd been accustomed to seeing before then.

Some very entertaining absurdities would occur every now and then, technique and film editing were in their infancy. There was a scene representing a wagon train attacked by the Indians before the taming of the West. Everything was going along fine, the Indians were galloping around the wagons, the settlers were battling for their lives and scalps—but they failed to take into account railroad schedules, for in the background a steam locomotive pulling a string of Pullmans moved across the picture. Then there was another time when the villain and the hero were engaged in one of those fist-and-skull fights all over the room of a frontier cabin; one of them knocked the other against what we used to call a "bureau"; it toppled over with the mirror at a crazy angle, and there in the mirror was the reflection of the man behind the camera, cranking away for dear life.

Five-Reelers and Serials—

The first five-reel picture to be shown there was a railroad story, "The Juggernaut." In it there was a head-on collision between the two locomotives, and we well remember the extravagant advertising campaign the old Lyric put on to impress the populace with the stupendous expense it had undergone to secure this great epic—five full reels and a train collision. Talk about double features—they packed 'em in! Then came the first serials, Grace Cunard and Francis Ford in "Lucille Love." The same stars in "The Trey of Hearts," and others. Moving on a bit more, we come to "The Diamond in the Sky," "The Iron Claw," which were about the time of Miss White.

About this time Clara Kimball Young and Theda Bara were among the leading feminine stars. Annette Kellerman, the aquatic star, was being compared with Venus de Milo, and her pictures were being banned in some of the more puritanical centers. Francis X. Bushman, Douglas Fairbanks, sr., and William S. Hart were favorites for male leads.

be billed as great features a few short years ago are just program fillers now. The introduction of "talkies" brought about a complete revolution, with new faces and voices and doing away with many of the old favorites. But, with all the changes, the improvements, and the new and more comfortable theatres, no one could possibly get more real enjoyment out of present-day super-colossal productions than we who "grew up" with the movies did back in those days when the announcement of a new Pearl White serial meant that our entertainment program was taken care of for at least 10 Saturdays.

PLEASANT GROVE

Mrs. Clyde Barnes and daughter, Vivian, of Norfolk, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Barnes. Mr. and Mrs. Will Everett, of Ahoskie, were the week-end guests of Mrs. H. G. Sprull.

Miss Myrtle Tarkenton, of Columbia, was the dinner guest of Mrs. Effie W. Gurkin Sunday.

Clinton Tarkenton, jr., of Elizabeth City, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. J. C. Tarkenton.

Mrs. J. W. Furlough returned home from the Tayloe Hospital in Washington Sunday and is getting along nicely.

Miss Jamie Riddick has accepted the place as postmistress at the Mackeys post office.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Pharr and Dr. Rhodes, of Newport News, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Phelps Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edey Hutchins made a business trip to Williamston Tuesday.

The Pleasant Grove picnic held at Albemarle Beach last Wednesday was a complete success. There was a large attendance and an abundance of good "eats" was greatly enjoyed.

Mrs. A. J. Riddle Hostess Tuesday

Mrs. A. J. Riddle entertained at two tables of bridge at her home on Tuesday evening, honoring Mrs. J. H. Smith, jr., of Goldsboro.

Mrs. Sidney Ward, jr., was pre-

ented the high score prize, a flower pot, while low award, an ash tray, went to Mrs. Joe Arps. The honoree was given a box of powder by the hostess.

Stuffed tomatoes, pickles, olives, sandwiches, iced tea, deviled eggs and cake were served.

Guests included Mesdames Joe Arps, E. G. Arps, P. M. Arps, W. H. Johnson, Mary Cahoon, Sidney A. Ward, jr., Miss Gray Guilford and the honoree.

25 PER CENT REDUCTION ON ALL I. E. S. floor lamps during month of August. Virginia Electric and Power Company, K. D. Worrell, Salesman.



Time On Earth Is So Short

In your hour of need let Courtney's help you. Because of our years of experience we feel that we are better qualified to restore peace to the living.

Courtney FUNERAL HOME

Washington Street Phone 229-1 Plymouth, N. C.

"WE KNOW FINER TOBACCOS— WE SMOKE CAMELS" CALVIN WIGGINS (left) knows cigarette tobaccos. He knows because he grows tobacco. He says: "There's quite a difference between fine grade tobacco and other grades—big difference in smoking too. From my experience, it's the Camel people who buy the best tobaccos. Most tobacco planters down here smoke Camels, as I do. We know Camel buys finer tobaccos."

HUMAN ALERTNESS plus the uncanny ingenuity of the modern cigarette machine, assures full, uniform packing of your Camel cigarettes. There are billions of Camels made (Camels are the largest-selling cigarette), and each one is carefully scanned to make sure that every Camel you smoke is a perfect cigarette, and a matchless blend of finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS.

MATCH YOUR FINE BUSINESS

Finely Printed Advertising No Job Too Big— None Too Small

- TAGS POSTERS RECEIPTS BOOKLETS ENVELOPES STATEMENTS LETTERHEADS BUSINESS CARDS ANNOUNCEMENTS PACKET HEADS CATALOGUES INVITATIONS BROADSIDES PROGRAMS LEAFLETS FOLDERS FORMS ANY Commercial Printing that you may require, from a calling card to a catalogue, can be made right in our plant. Illustrated for you, too! You will find our printing (with our modern high-speed equipment) to be high in quality—the service of our expert craftsmen prompt and satisfactory—and our prices reasonable.

ROANOKE BEACON

Commissioner