

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.

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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. And as soon as the transaction is over he turns his attention to someone else and his interest in you ceases.

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. It is only fair, then, that you give the home business man first chance when you are in a position to throw some business his way.

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. It all comes back to a "live-and-let-live" policy, with cooperation on your part as well as on the part of the merchant essential to the success of both.

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

North Carolina, Washington County. 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. This the 19th day of July, 1938. JOSHUA 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. With fatalities and injuries to pedestrians rising at an alarming rate, the figures are worth the attention of every individual.

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. Of the 27.5 per cent or a total of 4,450 pedestrians killed while crossing at intersections, only 230 met death while crossing, as they should, with the signal. No less than 1,100 died when they attempted to cross against the signal light or the officer's signal. The remainder were killed while crossing diagonally in the intersection or while crossing at intersections where there was no signal.



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 rides.

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. And one of the most needed reforms is complete repeal of the absentee ballot provision.

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. Thirty-three and two-tenths per cent of all those who answered Fortune's question on which tax is most unjust named the sales tax. Of all the poor persons from whom answers were obtained 37.8 per cent regarded it as the most unjust tax, while 25.5 per cent of prosperous persons questioned held the same view. No other tax secured anything like so high a percentage. Though the tax which received the second largest percentage of the replies as most unjust was the tax on real estate, this percentage was only 16.4 per cent as compared with the 33.2 per cent which gave the prize for inequity to the general sales tax. Commenting on its own survey Fortune says: "The prosperous, least affected by the general sales tax nevertheless find it the most unjust."

The sales tax may be here to stay but its permanence does not make it pretty or fair.

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.

The said property will be sold subject to taxes levied against it by the County of Washington. The highest bidder at said sale will be required to deposit ten per cent of his bid as a guaranty of his good faith, the said deposit to be forfeited upon his failure to comply with his bid upon demand so to do. This the 27th day of July, 1938. Z. V. NORMAN, Commissioner

Son Of The South

Whiteville News-Reporter The South should pause a moment in tribute to Dr. Charles H. Hearty, noted Georgia chemist, who died in a hospital Wednesday of a heart ailment.

His story is a familiar one. We have been told in newsreels, by the press and over the radio how the altruistic chemist struggled against a host of obstacles to prove to the world that newprint could be made from slash pine.

Dr. Hearty is credited with giving the Southern farmer a new and lucrative money crop: pulp from pine. He is more than any other man, responsible for the trek of pulp mills to the South, opening up a wide avenue of industry and progress to the agrarian sections.

Like his forefathers, Dr. Hearty was a pioneer. He had a broad vision and has left the South a rich heritage. It is men of Dr. Hearty's type who stand out as truly great in a world of Hitlers and Mussolinis.

We Hated Him

Charlotte News.

He is an old man now, sitting in Holland waiting for the end. And all of us think of him kindly these days, as simply a rather pleasant old fellow who once upon a time sat upon the throne that Adolph Hitler occupies now. But we have not always thought of him kindly. Back in 1917, we hated him as cordially as we have ever hated a man, and pictured him as a sort of understudy to Satan. But we have found out since that, while he was far from guiltless in the making of the World War, he was no worse than many others, and that his main fault was not brutality but stupidity. And his successor, Hitler, has pretty well convinced us that a Honenzollern wasn't necessarily the worst sort of ruler on earth.

Maybe we had better keep his case in mind, too, while we are about the judging of the current scene in the world. If we hated too easily and not quite altogether justly once, we could do it again.

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, appointing and directing the undersigned Commissioner to offer at public sale the land hereinafter described for the purposes set forth in said judgment, the said decree having been entered in an action entitled "H. E. Beam et al vs. Henry Ellis et al", and the defendants having failed to redeem the property as allowed by the said judgment:

Therefore, the said undersigned Commissioner will expose at public sale to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door of Washington County, at 12 o'clock noon, on the 30th day of August, 1938, the following described land:

Being on the southwest corner, at the intersection of Madison and Third Streets, in the town of Plymouth, North Carolina, and being the lot upon which the brick Church building of the New Chapel Baptist Church stands, said lot being rectangular in form, and fronting on Madison Street forty feet, more or less, and running from said corner along Third Street westwardly as far as the said Church building and steps extends, together with the buildings and improvements thereon.

The highest bidder at said sale will be required to deposit ten per cent of his bid as a guaranty of good faith and to be forfeited to the plaintiffs upon his failure to comply with his bid upon demand so to do. This the 27th day of July, 1938. Z. V. NORMAN, Commissioner

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. In fact, the wild horses were kinda thrown in as an added attraction, since the Saturday programs were usually composed of a western, a serial and sometimes a Keystone comedy—and, come to think of it, things haven't changed so much, after all, now have they?

Still Further Back—

Thinking back to Miss White's "Perils of Pauline" carried us on a

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A lot or parcel of land situate in the Town of Plymouth, Washington County, North Carolina, on the north side of the west end of Main Street, the said lot being fifty (50) feet wide along said street and more particularly described as follows:

A lot or parcel of land situate in the Town of Plymouth, Washington County, North Carolina, on the north side of the west end of Main Street, the said lot being fifty (50) feet wide along said street and more particularly described as follows:

Bounded on the north by Norfolk Southern Railroad, on the east by the lot of Willie Johnson, on the south by said Main Street and on the west by the E. J. Conklin property now owned by the Town of Plymouth, said lot being 50 feet along Main Street and extending northwardly between parallel lines 200 feet.

The highest bidder at said sale will be required to deposit ten per cent of his bid as a guaranty of his good faith, the said deposit to be forfeited upon his failure to comply with his bid upon demand so to do. The said property will be sold subject to taxes levied against it by the County of Washington. This the 27th day of July, 1938. Z. V. NORMAN, Commissioner

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. About every other day it would run one of those "Flying A" westerns—always with the same leading characters: J. Warren Kerrigan as the hero, Jack Richardson as the villain, and the name of the feminine lead escapes us just now—women's names mean little to a 9-10-11 year-old youngster.

Sublime To Ridiculous—

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. Incidentally, Monday's papers carried the story of the death of Warner Oland—"Charlie Chan" these latter years—who was the "heavy" in a number of the Pearl White serials, although no mention was made of this in his obituaries.

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. The movies have come a long ways in a few years. Pictures that would

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-

sented 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.

Free Use of Chapel

Courtney FUNERAL HOME

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

"WE KNOW FINER TOBACCOS— WE SMOKE CAMELS"

Advertisement for Camel cigarettes featuring a man smoking and a woman at a typewriter. Text includes: 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.

Large advertisement for Roanoke Beacon commercial printing. Text includes: MATCH YOUR FINE BUSINESS with Finely Printed Advertising No Job Too Big—None Too Small 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. TAGS POSTERS RECEIPTS BOOKLETS ENVELOPES STATEMENTS LETTERHEADS BUSINESS CARDS ANNOUNCEMENTS PACKET HEADS CATALOGUES INVITATIONS BROADSIDES PROGRAMS LEAFLETS FOLDERS FORMS ROANOKE BEACON