



Straight from the Shoulder — Right from the Heart of Duplin

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BOB GRADY SAYS

Aint I got a nice friend? Imagine my wife receiving the following:

"Re: Times, Dec. 3, 1948. Why haven't you murdered him long ago? If you haven't any poison, maybe I can get you some. This time the deed warrants the act for: Whether it's poetry Or whether it's just rhymes Bob Grady will publish it In the Duplin Times."

Now I ask you gentle readers, what should I do in a case like that, when my very life seems to be threatened.

If you will look your issue of the Duplin Times of Dec. 3, and read the poem my wife wrote you, will get what the writer is driving at. Incidentally the writer is a former newspaper editor and one of the grandest persons I have ever known:

I WANT A HOME

By J. R. Grady
I want a home
An Old Fashioned home
Like the one my mother gave me

Where you can flop down
On the softness of the down
Of that old time
Feather bed.

Where you can come in at night
Without any light
When you have been courting
Too late.

Where Mother and Dad
Listen silently
And pretend not to know.

When you fall in that feather bed
Without any show
And your smoozles
Begin to grow.

I want a home
When at the burst of day
You dress in the cold gray dawn.

And you wash your face
In the old wash pan
And go milk the cow
And don't give a damn.

I want a home
That recalls to mind
The glorious days of childhood,
And one that will give to mind.

A recollection of days gone by
And a promise to the future
That one cannot buy.

I want a home
That will give to my own
A hope to the future
And a sense of security.

If I can do this
I can die happy,
And look to the future
With my Pappy.

When it comes to absentmindedness
I have established a record.

As a rule when I undress at night
I have a special place to put my
clothes so that when I get up in
the morning (not wake up), I'll
know where they are.

This morning I got up before
completely waking up. I followed
my usual procedure in dressing -
when time came to put on my trousers
I couldn't find them. I looked
the room over carefully, but no
trousers - I searched the hall and
every room upstairs. No trousers.
Not wanting to give myself away I
went down stairs and casually
looked through the living room,
dining room and kitchen. No trousers.
I started to go to the basement
but gave up. My wife was out.
Humbly I asked my cook, Annie,
if she knew where my trousers
were. "Why, Yes, they are on your

wife's desk." Well that would
have been the last place I would
have looked. Suddenly it dawned
on me that last night I asked my
wife to sew a button on the opening
part of the trousers, which of
course necessarily had to be done.
It being late she just folded the
trousers and laid them on her desk.
Now, at long last I can complete
my dressing, and, incidentally, I
have my breeches on now.

Body Recovered

Mrs. Ira Ezell, Jr., of Warsaw has reported that the body of her nephew, Roland Edwards of Goldsboro, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Edwards of Southland Neck, was recently recovered at the raising of the 11th West Virginia at Pearl Harbor. The body was found on



A. C. HALL
New Chairman
Board of County Commissioners

The Blood Hounds Of Duplin

(Being the dogs of Sheriff Ralph J. Jones)

By: E. W. SADLER

If you doubt the efficacy of Blood Hounds in the tracking and catching of criminals, you can easily be persuaded to change your mind by talking to L. R. Hollingsworth, 17-year-old Negro, of Pensacola, Fla., who some here eight months ago with the Silas Green Shows. "The Blood Hounds of Duplin", owned by Sheriff Ralph Jones, have tracked him twice from the scene of a crime and landed him behind bars. The first time was about four months ago when a laundry was broken into in Clinton. The tracks of the criminal were plain and Sheriff Lockerman of Sampson County called Sheriff Jones and asked for the use of his dogs. Sheriff Jones took the two dogs to Clinton where, after sniffing the tracks, they trailed Hollingsworth for some three miles to where officers arrested him. He was tried and convicted and placed on probation. You would think that this would have instilled in him a respect for the methods of criminal apprehension employed in these parts - but such seems not to have been the case. For "The Blood Hounds of Duplin" have again just recently been called upon to follow the tracks of this man. Needless to say that they led the officers to him and that he is now behind bars.

The events leading to the second chase had their beginning in Wilmington where Hollingsworth had made his home since leaving Clinton following his first race with "The Blood Hounds of Duplin". In Wilmington it seems that Hollingsworth worked at the Eight-Ball Pool Room. One day a customer gave him a twenty dollar bill to go out and get changed. It is reported that Hollingsworth forgot the way back to the pool room and that the customer is still waiting for his money. From Wilmington Hollingsworth traveled to Clinton for the purpose of getting his probation papers signed, after which he started walking toward Warsaw. Along the way he is said to have met up with one Norman Lee Morrissey - a colored youth of about his own age - who asked him if he had any money. It is said that Hollingsworth stated to Morrissey that he was without funds. Whereupon Morrissey told him that if he had any sense that he (Morrissey) could tell him (Hollingsworth) where he could get some money. Hollingsworth evidently could not find anything wrong with this and the two went to the home of Mr. Dewey Potts, a short distance away. Morrissey having told Hollingsworth that Mr. Potts and his family were away and that he thought that Hollingsworth would find some money in the house. According to Sheriff Jones, Hollingsworth entered the house and took a \$20 bill, four \$1 bills and some change from the purse of Mrs. Potts, two packs of cigarettes and a flashlight from the house. As he was leaving - Morrissey having left beforehand - Mr. Potts returned and saw him running toward some nearby woods. Sheriff Jones was sent for and went to the scene with his blood hounds. They were shown the tracks of the fugitive which they followed for more than seven miles, through woods, across fields and into the town of Warsaw. Here the dogs tracked him to the store of Leonard Moore - which Hollingsworth reports he ran around six or seven times in an attempt to confuse the dogs. This trick did not work for the dogs were still on his trail when he was seen and arrested by an officer and turned over to the sheriff.

It is now in the Duplin

EDITORIAL

Here is our editorial for this week. It is from a clipping inserted in "The Atlantic Coast Line News" this week. Author unknown, but we believe it is sufficient for the time.

"Christmas Carols"

Each year the Christmas season is ushered in by the singing of Christmas Carols and hymns, and we hear again the familiar and ever beautiful songs of Christmas which have been handed down through the centuries.

An ancient and lovely custom is the singing of Christmas carols, and it harkens back to the days of old when carols were sung in the streets by waifs and minstrels, when the Yule log burned on the hearth, holly and mistletoe gleamed among the Christmas candles and wassail songs made glad the festive and joyful Christmastide.

We like to think that the first carol ever sung was by the angel chorus on that first Christmas eve, nearly two thousand years ago. But, it was not until the thirteenth century that we find the beginning of the true Christmas carol and Italy its birthplace. From Italy, the carol spread to Spain, France, England and other European countries where it retained its folk-song qualities of legendary lore and childlike simplicity with a strange mingling of reverence and genial mirthfulness.

The beginning of the eighteenth century marks the transition from the true carol to the more dignified and solemn Christmas hymn. The nineteenth century brought the beautiful "Silent Night, Holy Night" and also "O Little Town of Bethlehem" written by our Phillips Brooks and inspired by a Christmas eve spent by him in Bethlehem.

Thus, Christmas carols have lived through the centuries.

Incidentally, wouldn't it be nice if a group in every community went around this Christmas, caroling? It's great fun. J. R. G.

DRIVE IN

By: JOHN SIKES
Of Wallace

Just in case you ever get around to doing a radio program, you'll want to know right now you'll get a spiritual uplift from your chortle if your sponsor puts in a good word every now and then.

Dec. 5 I started such a program with The Duplin Times as sponsors. That makes me twice up to now - since the program is on once each week, from 2:15 to 2:30 p.m. every Sunday afternoon over WRRZ, 880 on your dial - the program has been broadcast.

Each time, the moment Judson Gregory, who announces the commercial on the "show", signs the program off, a telephone call from Robert Grady in Kenansville is awaiting me, if telephone calls can do that.

Each time - and I've got my fingers crossed while I write - Robert Grady, who as publisher of The Duplin Times, the sponsor, sounds mighty happy over what I've just finished broadcasting.

Last Sunday, for instance, I did a lot of rambling chatting about boogie-woogie and barber shop quartet singing. Now, to me, barber shop quartet singing is the finest of music because, I reckon, it's so ruggedly sentimental. On that program I had with me four Wallace High School boys who hope to become famous as foremost exponents of such singing. They sang for us "Sweet Adeline".

When Editor Grady called he said, and I quote, "The program was swell".

Editor Grady went into a lot of other things, among which was praise for the quartet.

Each Sunday I want to present at least one number taken from the past. A hymn, a roundelay, or an old favorite that sort of brings back the dear, dead days beyond recall.

When he called, Editor Grady mentioned a couple of numbers he'd like personally to hear this quartet - which calls themselves The Four Squires and is composed of Max Morrison, James Fairies, Bill Hood, and Jimmy Lockamy - singing "The Bridge" and "White Wings".

Do any of you all know where we can get the words and music for "The Bridge" and "White Wings"? Editor Bob mentioned they were favorites of his mother. The Four Squires, happy over the good word that came from the sponsor, said they'd be glad to sing the two numbers if they could find the music and words. Any help?

These Sunday afternoon programs are chats about little items, and related topics, my kind of folks talk about amongst themselves when they get together over

Resigns



Gilmer J. Beck for over three years' Association Missionary for the Eastern Association, has resigned, effective January 1, 1949 to begin serving a field of churches near Henderson, N. C. He is a native of Davidson county, attended Churchland High School, received his B. A. degree from Wake Forest College, attended the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, and served as Association Missionary in the Stanly Association before coming to the Eastern Association. The new field contains two large country churches in the Tar River Association. Both churches are in the process of building new church buildings and Sunday School plants. Mr. and Mrs. Beck plan to occupy a new parsonage near Henderson the first of next year. He will remain in Warsaw to assist the Eastern Association in securing someone to succeed him.

Jr. Hi. To Present 3-Act Play

The Junior Class of the Beulahville High School will present a three act play in the school auditorium on Saturday night, Dec. 13 at 7:30 o'clock. Admission will be 25 cents and 35 cents. All Come.

Letters To Santa

Mt. Olive, N. C.,
Route No. 2,
Dec. 10, 1948

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you getting along? I am fine. Please bring me what I list here:

A drawing book, a big box of crayons, a doll baby, a pair of boots, a pair of mittens, a book sack, a box of sparklers, a bill fold, a necklace, and fruit.

May Elizabeth Herring
Your friend,

Life's Emergency It's Now Or Never

The overseas car of food that Duplin is giving to the starving people of Europe, will leave Warsaw Monday Dec. 20, loaded or unloaded. At present it is very much unloaded. Duplin is asked for one car load. Duplin, as a rule, never falls down on its obligations. This is an obligation to life. Even though we went to war against an enemy, people must be fed, whether enemies or allies. The war is over and Europe must be saved if mankind is going to be saved.

In a conversation with O. P. Johnson Wednesday we learned that the Magnolia and Rose Hill Negro Schools had passed their quota; by this time Calypso will have reached its quota. One of the Albrittons in Calypso gave 25 bushels of corn.

If you haven't made your donation, take it to your Sunday School or church Sunday. The Churches will see that it is delivered to the train in Warsaw in ample time on Monday. It's Christmas; let's all give a Christmas present. The story could be reversed; but by the mercies of God, it could be us. J.R.G.

Inquest Held

Coroner C. B. Sitterson held an inquest into the death of Frank Thompson, age 79, of Sneeds Ferry, at three o'clock Thursday afternoon of December 16th, in Kenansville. The Jury returned a verdict of "Unavoidable accident, caused by Frank Thompson running out in front of the bus."

Mr. Thompson was struck by a Queen City Bus operated by Mr. James Kimmon Shapard, Jr., of Sneeds Ferry, on Monday

Child Killed, Man Seriously Injured In Automobile Accident Tuesday

Michael William Young, age 20 months, the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Young, of Hampton, Va., was instantly killed and Mr. W. J. Rooks, age 80, father of Mrs. Young, was seriously injured when struck by an automobile driven by Mr. Albert Clinton Brown at about 5:30 Tuesday afternoon on Hi-way 41 west of Wallace.

Coroner C. B. Sitterson, of Kenansville, reports that from his investigation it appears that Mrs. Young, her father, Mr. Rooks, and the child had just alighted from a bus driven by Mr. E. C. Herring, of Wallace, and had begun to cross the highway behind the bus just as it started off. They were enroute to visit Mr. and Mrs. James Murphy, sister of Mrs. Young and daughter of Mr. Rooks. As Mr. Rooks, carrying the child, stepped to the right side of the highway, the car, driven by Mr. Brown, struck him, breaking his left leg and causing severe lacerations about his head. The child's head was crushed, killing him instantly. Mr. Brown stopped and gave every possible assistance. Mr. Herring, driver of the bus, con-

tinued to Wallace where he learned of the accident. Mr. Albert C. Brown says that he was blinded by the lights of the bus and did not see anyone until he passed the front of the bus and that he was then right on them. He applied his brakes but could not avoid hitting Mr. Rooks. According to Coroner Sitterson, Patrolman L. B. Lane, who investigated the accident, measured the skid marks of the tires on the highway and found that the car skidded sixteen steps. Mr. Rooks was taken to the James Walker Hospital at Wilmington and the child's body was taken to the Williams Funeral Home, in Wallace. At the time of the accident Mr. Brown says that he was driving at between forty and fifty miles an hour.

Funeral services for the child were held at 2:30 Wednesday afternoon at Wells Chapel west of Wallace.

Coroner Sitterson says that an inquest will be held later. Mrs. Young, who escaped injury in the accident, is suffering from severe shock.

The Bells Ring Out In Kenansville; You Are Invited To Hear Xmas Carols

The Light Are On In Kenansville Tonight The Story of The Christ Child Will Again Bring to Light A Story of Delight.

Street light in all various colors are beaming. Two huge Christmas trees are standing on the Court House Square. All churches in town have banded together for a Community Christmas Tree on the courthouse lawn at 6 p.m. Wednesday evening, December 23rd. Santa will be here. Bring your gifts and place them under the tree. Christmas carols will be sung. It will be an evening for the elders as well as the youngsters. It's Christmas again in Kenansville.

All Duplinites are invited to attend. It will not be a gala show but something simple in commemoration of the Christ-child.

The Kenansville churches are preparing a pageant depicting the Manger Scene. A committee from the churches and the Woman's club are in charge of the pageant. It will be a presentation that anyone will enjoy. We invite you all.

Beginning Saturday night, Dec. 18, Christmas carols will be broadcast over town from the Court House. They will be recordings over a loud speaker system and the bells of the town will tie in. This will continue each night through Dec. 25th. The plans are for an Old Time Christmas in Kenansville - your county seat - Come!

Duplin School Busses Will Collect Friendship Train Contributions

O. P. Johnson, county superintendent of schools, was appointed director of Duplin's Christian Overseas Program, at a meeting held in Kenansville last Tuesday. Meeting was attended by farm, church and civic leaders from every community in Duplin and these men gave unanimously their approval of the proposal to fill a Duplin car to hook onto the Friendship Train, that will take food and clothing to destitute people overseas.

The Friendship Train which is to be loaded with food and clothing is to be made up by every State in the United States. Forty-eight trains in all. To follow the Duplin plan, Mr. Johnson has requested that farmers place their contributions by the side of the roads that pass in front of their houses. During the week of December 13-18 the school busses, on their regular runs to and from school each day, will pick up these contributions. These will be shipped to Warsaw where the Duplin car will be loaded.

Ninety of North Carolina's 100 counties have been organized for participation in this venture in Christian giving. Duplin farmers are asked to contribute corn, peanuts, pecans and canned foods to the unfortunate people overseas.

Corn must be shelled and in 100 lb bags. Peanuts and pecans, of course, unshelled, must also be in 100 lb bags. Remember, have your contributions, packaged as specified, on the road in front of your house any day this week so the school busses can pick them up. Or take your contribution with you to church next Sunday.

In addition to the above method of collection, on Sunday, Dec. 19, all the churches in the county will accept contributions from their members. Each church will arrange to have its collections (food) trucked to Warsaw to be loaded into the Duplin car.

Library Tea Celebrates 26th Anniversary County Library

The Kenansville Library was in a festive mood last Friday afternoon from four to five o'clock when it celebrated its 26th anniversary. The quaint little library gracefully donned its Christmas greens bedecked with berries, and unique accessories of Santa Claus candles. Even though the local library is called the Kenansville Library, it is in fact a county library. Nearly 1000 volumes are on the shelves. The mobile truck which serves the county emulates from the so-called Kenansville Library. Should the Pageant prove a success and a

profit be made, the profits could contribute to the construction of a World War Memorial Library building. The books in the so-called Kenansville Library will be the foundation of this memorial. Also other libraries in the county, it is assumed, will make contributions. It is believed that the intelligence of the county will contribute to build a library in Duplin County second to none in the state. Dear readers, use your own judgment and act accordingly as your pocket book will allow. J.R.G.

November 29th, about three miles below Beulahville on highway 24. He was instantly killed. Evidence of witnesses at the inquest was to the effect that Mr. Thompson ran out of Cole's store and into the path of the bus in an attempt to have it stop so that he could board it, and that the driver did not see him until it was too late.