

Fishing And Hunting In North Carolina

Short Fishing Wins, Big Kings at Marshhead, Two Many Amberjack.

With a catch of twenty-one fish the Dover Surf Fishing Club of Philadelphia won the team prize at the first annual Surf Fishing Tournament at Nags Head over the week-end. The team thereby won the Gold Trophy and each member of the team got a gold medal. Second place was won by the Women's Surf Fishing Club of New Jersey, and third honors went to the Anglers Club of Marshhead, New Jersey.

Sidney Coleman of the Margate Club won the prize for the heaviest fish caught—a nine and a half pound channel bass. Tying for the most fish caught were Russ Walls and Edna Bowman of the Dover Club with six fish each. Altogether eighteen teams participated in the two day event. In the open tournament, held Sunday, first prize was won by Milton Gourigan of Margate. Following him, the prizes in order were won by Dr. Walter Spaeth and Brantley Raper of the Nags Head Fishing Club, Lou Perrin

of Margate, Russ Walls of Dover, Bill Weisacker of the Outer Banks, John Chamberlain of Margate, Bill Shrick of the Anglers Club of Philadelphia, Jim Scarborough of Nags Head and Jack Burtis of Virginia Beach. Dr. Spaeth got the biggest fish in the open competition with a three pound poppy drum.

In the Women's Division, the top four prizes were taken by Margaret Koser, Peg Daly, Dot Beamer, and Vi Wismer—all of the Women's Surf Fishing Club of New Jersey. In the Boy's Division, Jan Oneta got the prize with a two pound flounder.

The run of big king mackerel continues to furnish most of the sport at Marshhead City. Last Saturday, D. G. Rhodes and party from Raleigh, fishing from Captain Wallace Guthrie's 'Dolphin III' got 6 kings—and when they were dressed, they weighed a total of 80 pounds. On the same day, J. W. Trullinger and party from Burlington fishing on the 'Sea Raven', caught twelve kings, whoppers all! Also on Saturday, Walker Hancock and party, fishing from the 'Shearwater' with Captain Percy Howland, got five kings—one weighing 28 pounds, and ten huge trigger fish.

Fishermen in the Marshhead City area are having to change their lingo in one respect. They've found out that the fish they've been calling bonita for years really isn't a bonita. It's officially a little

Atlantic Beach's new pier, the 150 thousand dollar 'Triple ESS', continues to be a tremendous fishing card. Since September 1st, over ten thousand anglers have tried their hand at fishing from the thousand foot structure. Last week end, in addition to healthy numbers of spots and pompano, several four to eight pound drum were caught. And as if to prove that Southeastern North Carolina has no monopoly on spots, Rev. Buck Taylor, Rev. J. M. Stanfield, and Rev. Thurman Stone, all of Rocky Mount, caught over a

Still Going Strong



WEEKLY CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Cinema Star

Here's the Answer

HORIZONTAL

5 Weep
15 Pictured
10 Arcana
11 Eminent
12 Mosaic
14 Paths
16 Pigeon
19 God of love
21 Veal
22 She is a screen
23 Flowers
25 Prison rooms
26 Existed
27 Russian city
28 Within
29 Ream (ab.)
30 Sorrowful cry
32 Alaskan city
35 Pupal case
36 Trap
38 Emmets
39 River valley
43 Bustle
44 Fish eggs
45 She performs in the
47 Label
48 Hangman's knot
50 Tardy
52 Candle
53 Mast

VERTICAL

1 Jocular
2 Paid notice
3 Negative word
4 Strays

6 Shout
7 Written form
8 of Mistrust
9 Charge-accuse
10 Both
11 Through
12 In a row
13 An (Scot)
17 Great in stature
18 Years (ab.)
19 Continued stories
20 Serious addresses
21 Faculty
25 Cures by salting
26 An Italian river
27 Dormant
28 Substance
29 Boat paddle
30 Work unit
31 Quantity of medicine
40 Asseverate
41 Chinese weight
42 Lampreys
43 Cleaning tool
46 Tree fluid
49 On account (ab.)
51 Symbol for tantalum

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Test Your Intelligence

Score yourself 10 points for each correct answer to the first six questions.

1. The American statesman who decided to use the atomic bomb was
— Sen. Robert A. Taft — President Harry S. Truman
— Franklin D. Roosevelt — Sen. Joseph McCarthy

2. Law once prohibiting sale of alcoholic beverages in the U. S. was
— The Volstead Act — The Taft-Hartley Law
— The Hatch Act — The Mundt-Nixon Bill

3. The Statue of Liberty was made in which of the following places?
— Brooklyn — France — Italy — Switzerland

4. Who painted the Mona Lisa?
— Leonardo Da Vinci — Michelangelo
— John Singer Sargent — Raphael

5. Italy's famous leaning tower is in which city?
— Rome — Genoa — Pisa — Milan

6. William Tell is said to have shot an apple off the head of:
— his wife — his king — his grandson — his son

7. Match these fictional characters with their occupations. Score yourself 10 points for each correct choice:

(A) Sinbad I — salesman
(B) Silas Marner — collar factory worker
(C) Clyde Griffiths — weaver
(D) Willy Loman — sailor

Total your points. A score of 0-50 is poor; 50-60, average; 70-90 superior; 90-100, very superior. (Answers On Theatre Page.)

Two From Duplin At Mars Hill

Mars Hill — Two students from Duplin county are enrolled at

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Rebel Revelations

There is just too much going on in Los Angeles County to keep up with even a fraction of it. It is really an extraordinary place—and all the Hollywood superlatives could be applied with some justification. It is fabulous, fantastic, unbelievable. It is supercolossal, spectacular. It is also hectic and feverish. It is completely paradoxical. It is exceedingly beautiful and artistic—and ugly and cumbersome. It is cynical, sophisticated while being incredibly naive and childish. It is amusing to watch from any angle—this place that has an angle for everything. It is filled with culture and corn—and I don't mean what is made in illegal stills in certain parts of North Carolina.

And that reminds me that I read in a Los Angeles paper that North Carolina manufactured more illegal liquor than any state in the Union—and I wonder just how those figures are reached. Who has a classified directory of stills? And isn't that person morally obligated to reveal that list to the proper authorities? Especially if he's complaining about it?

While I was in Maine, a very well known State representative made a public statement that there were 2,800 bootleggers in the State—which has a population of less than 800,000. The Maine press at once insisted that the representative give the source of his information. Or to state it bluntly—put up or shut up. It might be a criterion for most of these public accusations that we hear so much now in the heat of the campaign. Let's ask these people to prove the smears and the lies and implied innuendoes—and give us a few facts and figures—and evidence to support them—or else retract the damaging claims. That would help put campaigns on an honest basis.

I met a very charming woman in Alhambra who was formerly from Wilmington, Delaware, lived for a while in Chicago and now makes her home on the Coast. She is not only charming, but very kind—and I shall be grateful to Mildred Reynolds for many things. Among others, she introduced me to some poetry I did not know before—The Songs and Sonnets of the late Rebecca McDoel Wyman. She died in 1932 at the age of thirty five. I like her sonnets particularly and I liked her 'Consciousness Regained' which follows.

I never thought again to see
Eager, bare branches of a tree
Netted against the evening sky
To catch the new moon's mystery.

I never thought again to know
The gentleness of falling snow
Covering the tired ground
Without effort, without sound.

I never thought again to hear
The sea shell's murmur in my ear.
I have been in empty night
Without hearing, touch or sight.

Another time, I shall quote a sonnet of hers for you, but I like this poem that follows very much—called simply song X.

I know a garden
Set with old-time flowers,
Pinks, pansies, mignonette,
Blue cantebury bells,
And golden marigolds.
The pears that ripen,
Trained against the wall
Of lichened brick
Soon will begin to fall;
Their in the clear long pool
Some leaves will float
Dropped by the twisted apple tree above—
Over clipped borders
And along the grass
Still shadows lengthen,
Deep hours pass;
Late summer,
Culmination
And in my heart, great peace.
I love, and I am loved.

I read an item in a Los Angeles paper yesterday, and did a quick double take. Seems that there has been a convention here—there must be hundreds every month. This was the West Coast Regional Restaurant Convention and Exposition at the Biltmore. Among other speeches and addresses was one by a city health officer. The story read and I quote, "Health and sanitation laws first got on the books in Los Angeles to curb hogs and sheep wallowing in the city reservoir, and were strengthened in 1871 when fish and snakes often came through the city water pipes.

The health officer continued—and this is where I re-read his statement twice to be sure—"Public eating places have since won the fight against unsanitary conditions, and food poisoning is now only a home problem." It's happens—and I am inferring the above-mentioned official exactly where and when that I have eaten in perhaps ten public eating places since I have been here. In two, both very well known, the silver was dirty. The cups stained with lipstick. And in two others the glasses were chipped as well as the pottery cups. In three of them, the waitresses wore no hairnets and the tables were dirty. If ever I saw a breeding place for trenchmouth or worse one leads all the rest. I don't know when the sanitary inspectors had been there, but it must have been long ago.

Joseph Henry Jackson, whose Bookman's Notebook represents a high point in literary columns writes in a recent one of Chiang Yee, a Chinese-born artist-writer who has lived in England since the middle 1930s. He wrote those two delightful books 'The Silent Traveller in New York' and 'The Silent Traveller in Edinburgh'. Chiang likes to call himself 'The Silent Traveller' and writes under that name. Wise man that he is when he visits a city new to him he prefers to listen rather than to talk. He has found that when he stops to draw or paint people come up and talk to him and just by listening he can learn a great deal. Can't we all?

Just published in America by John Day is his gentle, sensitively written book, 'A Chinese Childhood'. The life was a happy, rich one filled with all the meaningful Chinese ceremonies and traditions, from the celebration of the new year, when the clan book was brought out and the children were instructed in their family's history for 50 generations back to the lovely ceremony of the Birthday of the Flowers.

And I thought as I read it that many of the customs we would do well to emulate especially the changing around in the furnishing of the rooms. No cultured Chinese—and there is no more cultured race—would settle down with everything fixed and in its place—as we too often are inclined to do. Hangings are replaced, furniture moved to another spot. These intelligent people feel that their lives must be fluid, be freshened anew with change, that they must remain flexible. Perhaps that is why they are such philosophers.

The sun has been delightful since I have been here—the days warm, even hot, and the nights cool and refreshing. But alas, to mar perfection, there is smog which irritates your eyes until they run. However you can escape it if you go away from the industrial part of the city—or cities—and turn to the foothills. Always providing you survive Los Angeles traffic which I am confident is the worst in the world. But as everywhere, there are compensations. Last Sunday I saw the dedication of the Church of St. Stevan—an ornate Eastern Orthodox church on Garvey Avenue in Alhambra. The ceremony was attended by Serbs from all over the United States. Under construction for two years the Church of St. Stevan is of 12th century Byzantine-Serbian architecture. The remains of St. Stevan were found in the altar—after being moved more than twenty times. It is hoped that this first Serbian saint and first crowned Serbian King may now rest in peace.

Next week I am going to Corona Del Mar to visit one of the most interesting women I have ever met—and I will write the column from there.

—HELEN CALDWELL CUSHMAN

Mars Hill College for the 1952-53 term.

They are Miss Ila Marie Kornegay, Route 2, Mount Olive, and Edward James Johnson, Route 1, Wallace.

According to a report from the Registrar's Office, 747 students are enrolled at the college this fall, exclusive of special students. A breakdown of the enrollment shows that there are from 14 counties of North Carolina, 10 states of foreign countries, and Hawaii.

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