

### SKULLS SHOW SKILL OF EARLY SURGERY

#### Trepanning Was Practiced in Eighth Century, B. C.

London.—That surgeons who practiced in Judea in the eighth century B. C. were fully conversant with the science of trepanning a skull is revealed by Dr. C. B. Mortlock through exclusive data sent him by J. L. Starkey, head of the Wellcome archaeological research expedition, now in its fourth year of excavation at Tell Duweir, Palestine.

"A large deposit of human remains was found in a disused tomb contemporary with the earlier destruction of the city (Lachish). It is suggested that these 2,000 bodies were the result of salvaging the burned city after the destruction by Sennacherib in 701 B. C. About 700 skulls were in sufficiently good condition for preservation, and are now in London awaiting study," says Dr. Mortlock.

**Two Examples of Trepanning**  
"Besides many interesting pathological specimens and two skulls which were intentionally distorted, there are two examples of trepanning.

"These are the earliest examples of this type of trepanning. All specimens found before have shown that the operation was made by circular scraping, but the two Lachish skulls conform to a technique which was previously only known among the Incas of America. In one skull the surgeon has started the operation on the left parietal and then performed on the opposite side.

"Experts believe that in the case of Inca skulls the patient never recovered from the operation, but there is evidence that the Lachish patients survived. Anthropologists will now have the chance to study a large group of contemporary skulls from the same site, which will result in valuable deductions as to the inhabitants of Judea during the Jewish monarchy.

**Shops With Goods Uncovered**  
"The excavations show that at the last period of occupation there was a public square within the gates, and a group of shops with their stores of goods has been uncovered. All the contents were in position when the roofs fell in from the burning of the city. They were found buried under the ashes.

"The largest shop was that of a weaver. Set in the floor was a large limestone dyeing vat; a row of loom weights marked the position of the looms and a fragment of wooden beam actually remained of the humped loom. From the same shop came a clay seal impression from a papyrus document bearing the impress of a seal 'For Hibkiah the son of Meass.'

"Close by were the premises of a corn chandler, and many jars bearing the royal stamp of Hebron were stacked in a wine and oil store.

"The XVIII-XIX dynasty temple which produced the Duweir Ewer from the later levels has proved equally interesting in the earlier period. A fine group of pottery, including a flat platter, about thirty-five dipper flasks and a painted vase imported from the Greek mainland in the fifteenth century B. C. was found close to the early altar.

"This continuity of the history of the building is also confirmed by the development of the temple plan, which shows a continuous relationship in the three buildings covering a period from 1480 to 1260 B. C."

#### San Quentin Prison Has Become Real Melting Pot

San Quentin Prison, Calif.—San Quentin prison, in proportion to its size, possesses a greater cosmopolitan and international population than any other spot in the world, according to a census just completed by Ralph Thatcher, editor of the prison's publication.

Even a session of the League of Nations, meeting within the limited precincts of its own property, hardly can present a more universal international crowd than does San Quentin, he declares.

At present the prison houses about 5,000 inmates coming from virtually every state in the Union, its foreign possessions and from at least 44 countries of the world. An analysis of population shows that out of every five inmates, only one is a native of California, three come from some distant state, and one is from a foreign land.

#### Japan's Population Rise in 1935 Was Her Biggest

Tokyo.—The cabinet bureau of statistics announces that the increase in Japan's population last year by the excess of births over deaths was 1,025,000, the largest annual increase on record. The nearest approach to it was in 1922, when the increase was 1,007,000.

On an average 240 Japanese were born every hour in 1935, while 153 died. For the last five years Japan's annual increase of population has been close to the 1,000,000 mark and the total is now above 69,000,000. There were 189 people to the square mile in 1931, compared with 123 in England, 206 in Belgium and 243 in The Netherlands, but Japan has much more mountainous land than the others.

### Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

If I had to draw a picture of a woman who makes her living guiding explorers and others in the jungles of British Guiana, I wouldn't choose Mrs. Violet McTurk as my model—I've been to British Guiana and looked at that sullen, brooding jungle. Mrs. McTurk is young, soft-spoken and blonde. Her attractive appearance suggests the beach and sun umbrella of some swanky club rather than the "green hell," as it has been aptly termed. Nevertheless, difficult as it may be to think of a jungle guide as young, soft-spoken and blonde, and especially one with the name Violet, Mrs. McTurk makes her living that way. From November until May she guides explorers, movie expeditions and just plain tourists from Georgetown, the capital of Demerara, to Kaieteur Fall, a three-day journey up the Potaro river—and the jungle begins at Georgetown.

Born in Barbadoes, Mrs. McTurk after her marriage seven years ago, went to British Guiana with her husband, who ran freight and dug gold. Their home was on an island in the Potaro, which is a branch of the Essequibo. The island was a sort of kingdom, with friendly Indians as subjects. Word passed through the bush that McTurk had married and Indians came from as far away as a hundred miles—in the jungle, a hundred miles is more than a mere bit of pleasant motor-riding—to look at her and touch her blonde hair and white skin. Four years ago, McTurk died. It was then that Mrs. McTurk became a guide. She averages one trip a month and when not guiding, runs a store at Kangaroo, 168 miles from Georgetown, where miners buy their supplies, the island home having become too lonely after McTurk died. She also supervises Indians who dig gold for her.

Mrs. McTurk is here on a two-months vacation. It is her first visit to New York and she is duly impressed. As a matter of fact, she finds New York far more thrilling than the jungle. Of all the excitement, riding in the subway has supplied her with the most, she said. Then she added that New York is far more lonely than British Guiana—and there is something to that.

Some way or other, I can't take down my hair and have a good cry over these wise guys down in Wall street. When repeal came along, they continued to buy their liquor from the bootleggers who had served them in the store or less dry spell. The reason was that the bootleggers sold various well-known brands at much less than was charged by stores licensed by the state. The bootleggers explained that theirs was smuggled goods and thus they escaped payment of customs and import duties, as well as taxes, and they were willing, for old time's sake to pass along the savings to their customers.

Well, everything went along all right until, as you may have seen, the government took charge of a bunch of gentlemen who had been supplying bootleggers with essential supplies, such as empty bottles with brand names, and revenue and tax stamps. Along with that came the announcement that the Wall street wise guys had been the biggest patrons of the dispensers of fake liquors. And instead of tears, there were snickers.

That reminds me of a well-known writer who took prohibition so seriously that when it went into effect, he buried a supply which he thought, at the rate of one drink a day, would last him the rest of his life. When the bootleg industry began to flourish he took to hooch, laying by what he could, figuring that in time the stream would run dry. Then came repeal and it will still be a couple of months before he gets around to digging up any of his buried treasure. His fear is that he will have completely lost his taste for the McCoy.

One of the busiest Saturday places in New York is Battery park. Many excursion steamers start from there and so crowds congregate. It's an animated scene with picnics getting mixed up with other picnics, and ticket sellers for rival lines moving here and there trying to outshout one another.

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**Eggbeater Is Bugle**  
Toledo.—Miss Grace Price of Perysburg, whips an egg-beater to call her cat. The cat responds.

#### Boy Gets Name With Sixty-Three Letters

Honolulu, T. H.—All things considered, it's quite a name Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Murray Judd gave their mouth old son. They christened him Kamaheleohoukamehamehewalealeakalani. It's Hawaiian for "the beautiful aroma of my home at sparkling diamond-hill is carried to the eyes of heaven." And—just to save you the trouble—it has 63 letters.

### U. S. ALWAYS ALERT TO SPY OUT SPIES

#### Constant Vigil Kept Against Foreign Prying.

Washington.—The publicity given to the recent arrest of a former naval officer and the conviction of a former naval petty officer, both charged with espionage, have focused attention on a war behind the scenes that is constantly but secretly waged in the United States as well as in other nations.

It is a war of espionage versus counter-espionage, spy and undercover man versus agent and officer, and it rarely breaks through the screen of mystery that surrounds it.

It is probably safe to say that spies never wear a war. Most major powers, however, maintain rather elaborate organizations for collecting and classifying information about the political, economic, social, military, naval and aviation developments of other countries. Consular and diplomatic representatives, commercial attaches, military and naval attaches and paid agents, or spies, all unite in the task of obtaining as much information as possible about every conceivable form of activity. Military and naval secrets are zealously sought after, and are in turn, carefully guarded.

**Fund for Information.**  
With the increasing world tension, and the strengthening of our military and naval establishments, the war behind the scenes has commenced even in democratic America. The office of naval intelligence of the Navy department has available for the "collection and classification of information" during this fiscal year about \$100,000 more than was appropriated for this purpose during the year just ended. And "G-2," or the intelligence service of the army general staff, has been active in Panama, Hawaii, the Philippines and in the continental United States.

In this secret "war" the romanticized secret service plays, in peacetime, little or no part.

Upon their own officers and enlisted men (mainly the officers), the two services largely depend for the direction of counter-espionage activities, although both act in fullest collaboration with the government's "policemen" of the Department of Justice.

The "G-2" officers handle the army's activities and officers specially assigned to intelligence duty act in the same capacity for the navy. The army has at least one intelligence officer at every post of any size; the navy has intelligence officers in every district and on duty with the fleet at sea.

**To Prevent Leakage.**  
While these officers are active in counter-espionage work, they are interested also in the establishment of regulations to prevent leakage of our own secrets. The army has adopted a beneficent, rather liberal, but effective system in this respect; the navy, with newly established "security units" in the fleet, rather strict censorship, restrictions upon visitors, and increased secrecy and some suspicion all down the line, has adopted in the past three years some

of the most rigid regulation-peace-time history.

The counter-espionage work of the intelligence services is, necessarily, as secret as it can be made. Much of it is the routine checking of minutiae; some of it is keeping tabs on foreign visitors or suspected aliens in cooperation with the Immigration and Naturalization Service and other agencies.

The navy—and the army, too—enlarges its activities and broadens the scope of its intelligence work by employing suitable reserve officers—many of them in key positions for such work—to assist in counter-espionage measures.

#### Bathing Suit? Shucks!

94, He Swims in Nude  
Blair, Neb.—Burl King, ninety-four, "ain't never wore a bathing suit yet," and the mere fact that it was his birthday caused no change in his nudist principles of the last nine-odd decades.

Twenty grandchildren stood on a bank of the Missouri river here and watched King present his annual aquatic exhibition, which included difficult dives.

His eyes dimmed by cataracts and his hearing almost gone, King still takes a daily swim in the Missouri, in season.

Asked if he minded a few pictures, King replied:

"Take all you want, if you want 'em in the raw. I'm ninety-four today and I ain't never wore a bathing suit yet—and I'm too old to start now."

#### Arms Race Is Called

##### World Recovery Curb

Washington.—The world economic system has recovered about half its depression losses, but growing practices of nationalism and heavy expenditures for armaments are retarding further improvement, the Foreign Policy Association said.

The gain, to date, according to the statement, has been reflected not only in industrialized countries but in those that produce raw materials as well.

The statement, prepared by Winthrop W. Case, continued:

"Increasing rearmament and the growing fears of war remain a real obstacle to healthy recovery and the full restoration of confidence."

#### 20 Take Exam For Hertford Mail Route

Twenty residents of Perquimans County gathered in the Edenton graded school Saturday morning to take an examination for rural mail carrier out of the Hertford office. The examination was conducted by E. T. Rawlinson, member of the U. S. Civil Service Board of Examiners.

Did you ever solicit a contribution for a good cause from a professional money-raiser?



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### CHAPANOKE NEWS

Mrs. Robert Wood and little son, Robert, Jr., have returned from a week's visit in Norfolk, Va.

C. P. Quincy was in Elizabeth City Wednesday afternoon.

Trim Wilson, of Hertford, was in Chapanoke Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. C. Wilson and daughter, Susie Mae, spent Wednesday afternoon in Elizabeth City.

Robert Hurdle spent Monday in Elizabeth City.

Miss Frances Evans, of Hertford, was the dinner guest of Mrs. J. C. Wilson, Jr., on Tuesday.

George Alexander had the misfortune to get a small piece of steel in his eye last Tuesday. He has been in a Norfolk, Va., hospital for treatment, but is at home now, though he expects to return to Norfolk again Thursday.

Mrs. C. P. Quincy has returned from Duke Hospital, Durham, and is getting on nicely.

Mrs. Cecil Garrett, of Elizabeth City, spent Friday here visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Darden, of Hertford, spent Sunday with Mrs. G. W. Alexander.

The W. M. S. of Woodville Baptist

Church met with Mrs. Edward Gregory, in Elizabeth City Tuesday afternoon.

#### DR. COX CONVALESCENT

Dr. T. A. Cox, veteran physician of Hertford, who has been sick, is convalescent and back at his office again. The doctor spent some time recently as a patient at St. Vincent's Hospital, Norfolk, Va., returning home last week. Many of his old friends and patients have been calling to express their pleasure at the improvement in his health and at his return to his office.

#### ATTEND LUNCHEON

A party of Hertford women, members of the Hertford Woman's Club, including the president, Mrs. F. T. Johnson, Mrs. C. P. Morris, Mrs. R. T. Brinn and Mrs. V. N. Darden, went to Elizabeth City on Wednesday to attend the luncheon of the Elizabeth City Woman's Club.

#### MRS. SUMNER IN HOSPITAL

Mrs. T. B. Sumner is a patient at the University of Maryland Hospital in Baltimore, where she underwent an operation on Tuesday of this week. Her condition is reported as very favorable.

### LADIES' NEW FALL COATS

Fur-trimmed and sport styles in all new Fall shades, including small and large checks.

Sizes 14 to 20 — 38 to 46

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IN FALL'S LEADING SHADES  
Sizes 30 to 42

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