

IDA

(Continued from Page One)
... never, never, had I imagined
... was so much moss in the world
... saw on this comparatively
... trip. We saw great forests and
... down long avenues with the
... on each side, their branches
... to form an arch overhead,
... draped with gray moss.
... Yellow jessamines in full bloom
... to appear in Georgia, and there
... was such a profusion of these flow-
... as I had never seen before.
... I wasn't prepared for the beauty
... of Savannah, Georgia. It is indes-
... cribable. Returning by way of Char-
...leston, we were told that the azaleas
... in the famous Magnolia gardens of
... Charleston were not yet in bloom.
... They were, however, in Savannah.
... We hadn't time to take in this city,
... but fortunately, Route 17 which we
... were following, led through a most
... attractive section of this old city. On
... each side of the streets were tall
... palm trees and live oaks, and bloom-
... ing in the greatest profusion
... between sidewalks and streets were
... the gorgeous azaleas. Some half a
... dozen large squares, each with an
... imposing stone monument in the
... center, contained palms, evergreens
... of various types and azaleas and
... roses.
... We saw our first oranges growing
... just below Savannah, and also saw
... peach trees in bloom.
... From this point on there was so
... much of beauty that at times even
... I was speechless.
... Wide open spaces everywhere, in
... all the cities and towns, was a very
... striking feature of the places we
... visited. Nowhere were the buildings
... crowded together. Small cottages
... and large imposing residences, in
... many cases great hotels, all were
... set in wide grounds, and the beauty
... of the grass, the palms and the flow-
... ers is indescribable.
... Passing through the city of Jack-
...sonville, Florida, we saw the first
... big trailer camps, and then I began
... to realize the objective of some of
... the outfits we have seen passing
... through Hertford this fall. Many of
... them were parked in the trailer
... camps at Jacksonville, but not all,
... by any means. We saw others later
... on, and at Clearwater Beach, on the
... Gulf of Mexico, was a very large
... camp.
... The odor of orange blossoms as we
... drove for miles with groves on both
... sides of the road was delightful,
... though I was told by a woman who
... lives in the midst of one of the
... groves that this scent becomes too
... sweet at times and is sickening.
... At Crescent City, which is very
... beautiful, we had our first glimpse
... of the grape vine which we were
... to see often throughout
... the state. The
... flame vine. The
... grape vine, which are
... trumpet or pol-
... are very small
... great masses, en-
... galls, fences, trel-
... lises, and houses, not unlike their
... name in appearance.
... After passing through many pic-
...turesque towns and cities, Palatki,
... Deland, Sanford, Lakeland, Plant
... City, Kissimmee and others, we ar-
... rived at Tampa at night, when the
... city was gaily decorated for an elab-
... orate carnival or winter festival,
... and crossed Gandy Bridge, said to
... be one of the longest automobile
... bridges in the world, to St. Peters-
...burg, where we stayed for two days.
... It is a stately city, St. Petersburg.
... Situated on a peninsula on Tampa
... Bay, the setting is picturesque in its
... location, and it has the advantage of
... every improvement which nature and
... man could devise. As in many other
... places, there are numerous lakes
... within the city, the shores of which
... are lined with palm trees and dotted
... with beds of flowers. All over the
... city are the beautiful and stately
... palms, the flowers, Turke caps,
... oleanders, azaleas, hibiscus, poinset-
... tias, roses, petunias, others of which
... I do not know the name, and always
... a profusion of the glowing flame
... vine, as well as other pretty flower-
... ing vines.
... St. Petersburg is called "Sunshine
... City," and every day when the sun
... does not shine at all before 4 in the
... afternoon the evening paper is given
... away. They say there are few
... papers given, at that. Every op-
... portunity is given the visitors to en-
... joy the sunshine. Between sidewalk
... and street throughout the business
... district are placed some
... hundreds of them, where one may
... drop down to rest a bit. And what
... a joy they are. Outside the open air
... postoffice we sat down for a while
... and wrote a line to the folks at home.
... They call it "The Million Dollar
... Plan," the municipally owned recrea-
... tion pier, which extends a mile out
... into Tampa Bay. The drive is broad
... and there is ample parking space on
... both sides, and it is a delight to
... stroll around the walled balcony and
... view the view. At the end of the
... pier is located the casino, ball room,
... the card rooms, the balconies for
... musicians and sightseers and the
... WGNM broadcasting station.
... One spot stands out in my memory
... as perhaps the loveliest spot I saw in
... Florida. There is a canopy and
... a walkway connecting Clearwater and
... Clearwater Beach. On one side are
... the boardwalkers of the Gulf of
... Mexico and on the other is the beautiful
... view of the water. The canopy
... is over the water and is also
... there is a double drive

way, with beds of bright colored
flowers blooming between, and on
each side, rising from clipped green
grass, are tall palm trees.
I saw many lovely spots, many
beautiful lakes and streams, many
palm trees, many flower-bordered
drives and walks, all beyond de-
scription. But I can recall nothing
quite so exquisite as that spot.
In the Gulf were bathers, and little
children played on the whitest sand
I have ever seen. It looks so differ-
ent from our yellow sands. And I
never saw so many sea shells. I
picked up, among the great mass of
them on the shore, several very love-
ly ones. On Tampa Bay, however,
I found the tiniest I ever saw. I
found some minute little shells, un-
believably small, and tiny conch shells
no larger than a pea.
Leaving the West Coast, we set out
for Daytona Beach, across the state,
and stopped for the night at Orlando,
"The City Beautiful," and very aptly
named. Immediately after breakfast
we went to call upon some Hertford
friends. Mrs. George Harrell, a
former Hertford girl, has a very at-
tractive home in Orlando. Visiting
her just now are her mother, Mrs.
C. W. Morgan, and her aunt, Mrs.
G. E. Newby, both of Hertford. We
were delightfully entertained there
and enjoyed spending a few hours
with them, visiting numerous beau-
tiful spots which they wished to show
us in that truly magnificent city.
Exclaiming at the beauty of the
lakes in Orlando surrounding which
are palms and live oaks, with gor-
geous flowers of almost every kind,
bordering the paved drives, where
are located beautiful homes, we were
told that there are 32 of these lakes
in the city.
Joe Towe fed bread crumbs to the
ducks, sea gulls and swan, the fowls
on the lakes being so tame as to
come up on the shore and feed from
his hands.
Our next stop was at Daytona
Beach, on the East coast, where we
caught our first glimpse of the At-
lantic, and where there were many
pretentious houses, with the most
gorgeously beautiful grounds imagi-
nable.
Then to Ormond Beach, where we
saw the home of Mr. John D. Rocke-
feller and other beautiful places, and
where the flowers, the grass the
palms, the streams, everything, was
perfect.
Taking the drive down the Atlan-
tic Coast, we visited next St. Augus-
tine. And right here the scene
changes, or rather appears to take
on a dignity nowhere else encounter-
ed.
Founded by the Spaniards in 1565,
St. Augustine is the oldest city in
the United States. That's all I knew
about it before this visit.
The spot was the site of the Indian
village Seloy, and in the Fountain of
Youth Park, where is located a mu-
seum containing a library, maps, old
documents, paintings, arms and In-
dian and early European relics, are
markers which unfold the story of
the coming of Ponce de Leon to this
spot, seeking the fabled fountain of
youth, in the year 1513, and of the
founding of the first permanent
European settlement in America by
the Spaniards in 1565.
They have restored and preserved
many ancient things. The enclosure
where we found the "Fountain of
Youth," from which the entire party
took a drink, was quaint and beau-
tiful.
"The font the Spaniard sought in
vain
Through all the land of flowers
Leaps glittering from the sandy plain
Our classic grove embowers.
Here youth unchanging blooms and

smiles,
Here dwells eternal spring,
And warms from hope's eternal isles
The winds their perfume bring."
We enjoyed the interesting things
in the museum. Outside were two
huge earthen water pots, which would
hold perhaps 30 gallons. They were
used by the old settlers in which to
store water, we were told.
There is a bronze marker record-
ing the landing of Ponce de Leon.
There is also a very old tablet on
which it is stated that archeologists
believe Indians lived on the site be-
fore the coming of Ponce de Leon in
1513.
Outside the Fountain of Youth
Park, we were guided by a Negro
guide, who carried us through the
city in a horse-drawn carriage, much
to Joe's delight, and showed us the
interesting points, like the remnants
of the old city wall and gate-way,
built in 1628, the oldest school house,
built just inside the city gates, built
to shelter the city guards, and later
used as an English school. And then
down to Aviles street, in the Old
Spanish Quarter, where there is so
much of the old world atmosphere,
the old house of Don Toledo, built
in 1586, and further down, on St.
Francis street, to the oldest house,
which has been under four flags,
Spanish, British, American and Con-
federate. We saw the narrowest
street, 6 feet and 1 inch wide.
There was also the old cathedral,
and the old Episcopal church, and
the postoffice, which was once the
Spanish Governor's mansion. There
was the old house with the sun dial
high above the doorway, and an old
Spanish Inn, once the property of
the granddaughter of Sir Walter
Scott, the soldiers barracks and other
ancient places.
The oldest house is built partially
of wood, the lower story being of
coquina stone, the stone so much
used in the old Spanish buildings and
walls. It is partially vine covered,
and there is an enormous brass
knocker, brightly polished, which
weighs I have forgotten how much.
The houses have balconies over-
hanging the streets. There were no
sidewalks in the narrow streets of
the old Spanish town. And there are
walled gardens, with locked gates.
Fort Marion, formerly Fort San
Marco, is the oldest fortification in
America. The Spaniards began it in
1672, and it required 84 years for
the slaves to finish it.
There is so much more in St. Au-
gustine than could be seen for many
days, but in the half day which our
party spent there we took in all that
we could.
As a business place, St. Augustine
seems to be dead. Great hotels are
closed, have been for several years,
as the lower section of the state has
been developed and the tourists have
gone farther south. But the great
Ponce de Leon Hotel, which cost
\$2,000,000 when it was built in 1885,
and which has 5 acres of roof, to say
nothing of the rarely beautiful
grounds, is still being operated. I
saw masses of cala lilies blooming in
the pools in the grounds of this hotel.
Our party "stopped" at this hotel,
but we didn't register.
Prone to rhapsodize over anything
beautiful, I was perhaps a trifle more
articulate in my appreciation of the
beauties of Florida, but allowing for
the difference in temperaments, I
believe every one in the party was
as enthusiastic as I.
To Mrs. Towe, who mapped our
routes so as to take in the most
points of interest, is due the credit
for much of the success of our trip,
and to Mr. Towe, who helped plan
the route and who took so much pains
to make the trip pleasant and in-
teresting for every one, and who

drove most of those twenty-two hun-
dred miles, is due much. The rest
of us just enjoyed it all.
"See the snow on your house, Mat-
tie White—it's all on your house,"
exclaimed Joe Towe, as we reached
our journey's end.
We had left Florida and warmth
and sunshine and come home to find
snow on the ground and below
freezing temperatures, the perfect
climax!
CENTER HILL
Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Watson spent
last week-end at Conetoe with his
relatives.
Mrs. W. H. Lane spent Sunday in
Edenton with Mr. and Mrs. Jesse
Ansell.
Mr. and Mrs. William Lane and
baby, of Norfolk, Va., visited rela-
tives here Sunday afternoon.
Mrs. Emmett Parker, of Sunbury,
spent Tuesday and Wednesday with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N.
Boyce.
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McNider, of
Hertford, spent Sunday with Mr. and
Mrs. J. P. McNider.
Miss Elizabeth White was in Eden-
ton shopping Saturday afternoon.
RYLAND
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Parks were in
Edenton on business Tuesday morn-
ing.
Mrs. C. A. Spivey, Miss Rella
Spivey and Mrs. Penina Ward visited
Mrs. Annie Twine and Mrs. Tempie
Eason Sunday afternoon.
Mrs. Harriett Parks spent Sunday
with Mrs. John Hendron at Chappell
Hill.
Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Phthisic and
son, Melton, spent Sunday near Bel-
videre with Mrs. Phthisic's parents.
William Ward spent the week-end
in Edenton with George Ward.
Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Jordan and
family spent Sunday with Mrs. Jordan's
parents, Mr. and Mrs. John
Goodwin, near Smithfield, Va. Mr.
Jordan returned home Sunday night,
but Mrs. Jordan and two children
are spending the week.
Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Ward and two
children visited Mrs. Ward's mother,
Mrs. Mary Chappell, Sunday after-
noon.
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Copeland and
sons spent Sunday near Sandy Cross
as guests of Mrs. Copeland's brother,
Herbert Chappell, and Mrs.
Chappell.
Mrs. Herbert Lane and son, Her-
bert Raye, have returned from Nor-
folk, Va., where they spent several

days with Mrs. Lane's sister, Mrs.
Joe Perry.
Mrs. Ida Jordan is on the sick list.
Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Lane and little
daughter, from near Hertford; Mr.
and Mrs. Nereus Chappell and chil-
dren, from near Belvidere, were the
guests of Mrs. Louisa Ward Sunday
afternoon.
Mrs. Penina Ward and Miss Ger-
trude Jackson visited Mrs. Walter
Byrum Monday afternoon.
Roy Parks made a business trip
to Baltimore, Md., last week.
Mrs. C. W. Ward and sons, from
near Sign Pine, visited Mrs. Roy
Parks Sunday morning.
Mr. and Mrs. Norman Winslow, of
Belvidere, spent Sunday with Mr. and
Mrs. George Byrum.
MISS ROBERSON RETURNS
Miss Spivey Roberson, who has
spent the past six months in Cali-
fornia, returned home on Monday.
Miss Roberson went to San Francis-
co via the southern route, stopping
for a visit to the Texas Centennial, in
August, and returned by way of
Chicago. She was met in Norfolk
on Monday by her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. J. G. Roberson, and her sister,
Miss Alice Roberson.
RETURN FROM FLORIDA
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Towe and their
little son, Joe, and Mr. and Mrs. W.
E. White have returned from a trip
to St. Petersburg and other points in
Florida.

Doctors Recommend It!
WHAT?
COD LIVER OIL
Yes, we carry a full line of Cod Liver Oil
and Cod Liver Oil products, also Cod Liver
Oil for Poultry.
Roberson's Drug Store
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST
"On The Corner"
HERTFORD NORTH CAROLINA
FOR DIGESTION'S SAKE - SMOKE CAMELS
"CAMELS MEAN A WORLD OF COMFORT," says this spunky girl reporter who recently flew around the world.
"I snatched meals anywhere, are anything," says Dorothy Kilgallen. "For digestion's sake... smoke Camels" meant a world of comfort to me."
STORE MANAGER, H. J. Herbert, says: "Smoking Camels at mealtime and after I've eaten promotes good digestion." Camels are tasty and mild.

TAYLOR THEATRE
EDENTON, N. C. WE HAVE THE SHOWS
Thursday (Today) and Friday, Feb. 11-12—
BOB LIVINGSTON (The Three Mesquiteers)
GHOST TOWN GOLD
"Darkest Africa" No. 7—Comedy
Monday-Tuesday, Feb. 15-16—
The story the nation whispered now thunders from the screen—
BLACK LEGION
MUMFREY BOGART
DICK FORAN ANN SHERIDAN
News—Cartoon
Wednesday, Feb. 17—
JOHN KARLOFF WARNER OLAND KEN LUCE CHARLOTTE MENNY
"Charlie Chan at the Opera"
Major Drama and Comedy
BANK NIGHT

THE 25-MILLIONTH
F O R D
HAS JUST BEEN BUILT
IT HAS never occurred before in auto-
mobile history that 25 million cars of
one make, bearing one name, have
been manufactured under one man-
agement. The 25,000,000th Ford car
rolled off the Ford Rouge Plant pro-
duction line on January 18, 1937.
25 million cars since 1903... more
than one-third of all the cars ever
built... enough cars to transport the
entire population of the United States.
The figures represent a remarkable
contribution to the social welfare, the
industrial stability and the general
progress of our country.
People respect Ford efficiency. They
know Ford uses fine materials, the
best workmanship at good wages, the
most exact precision measurements.
They know these things are passed
along to purchasers in the form of
extra value. Naturally, they like to
do business with such a company.
That is the only reason it has been
required to produce 25 million cars.
Naturally, too, they expect
more of a Ford car, more this
year than last year—more
each year than the year before. They
have every right to. The experience
gained in building 25,000,000 cars en-
ables Ford to produce today a really
superb motor car at a really low price
—with the Beauty, Comfort, Safety
and Performance of much more ex-
pensive cars.
The 1937 Ford V-8 combines ad-
vanced design, all-steel construction,
extra body room, and brilliant brakes
with a choice of two V-type 8-cyl-
inder engines—the most modern type
of power-plant on land, sea, or in
the air.
The 85-horsepower engine provides
top performance with unusually good
economy for its high power.
The 60-horsepower engine gives
good performance with the greatest
gasoline mileage ever built into a Ford
car—and wears the lowest Ford price
tag in years.
People expect more of a Ford car
because it's a Ford—and they get
more, for the same reason. It
is undeniably the quality car
in the low-price field.
FORD MOTOR COMPANY