

Merry Merry Christmas

GOLDSBORO HERALD

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Roland R. Gardner Disappears From his Home in this County

Officers Have Been Asked to Aid in Locating Young Brogden Man
HE WAS LAST SEEN HERE SATURDAY P. M.
He Is Man of Fine Character; No Enemies; Fear Accident Or Foul Play

Officers throughout the state have been asked to aid in locating Roland R. Gardner, young white man of Dudley, route 1, who disappeared Saturday night and has not been heard of since. Young Gardner is a man of sterling qualities and highly regarded in the community where he lives in the Genos section of Brogden township. He makes his home with his mother and sisters on the farm Saturday night about 8 o'clock he came to Goldsboro and since then no trace has been found of him, except it was learned that he visited a local barber shop about 10 o'clock and got a haircut.

His people are anxious about him. He is a quiet, home-loving man 31 years of age, who has never but once in his life spent a night away from home without telling his people of his intention of doing so. That one time was when he went to a distant town to sell produce and did not dispose of it in time to get back home. So far as is known he has no enemies who would harm him and his people are at a loss to understand his absence. They can think of no reason why he should have left of his own accord, and they fear that he has met with accident or foul play.

Officers have been asked to aid in locating him and it is expected that the radio will carry a message of his absence. He is 5 feet 9 inches tall, weighs 150 pounds, is slim, has dark hair, and has a dark spot in left eye. He was driving a 1934 Chevrolet sedan when he left home Saturday.

Rosewood Bus Struck By Car Late Thursday

Fifteen Children Escaped Injury; Superintendent Wilson Issues Warning

A bus of the Rosewood School, three miles west of Goldsboro, in which fifteen children were riding was struck by an automobile near the Johnston County line late Thursday and was slightly damaged, but the children escaped injury. The automobile driven by a traveling salesman named Holloman, turned over on its side in a deep ditch by the side of the road, and was badly damaged. Mr. Holloman said that he saw the bus rear door close and thought it was going to continue on in the same direction he was traveling. Just as he started to pass, the bus turned into a lane, its regular route, and the car crashed into the front of the bus.

This was the second time this week that an accident has occurred in this county when a driver started to pass a school bus that had stopped. A few days ago a child was knocked down when she got off of a school bus, but not seriously injured. Superintendent J. W. Wilson of the Wayne County Schools said that drivers are instructed to obtain the number of every car and truck they see failing to observe the state law requiring traffic to stop when approaching school buses stopped on the highway. "This morning we compiled the names and addresses of twenty people who have been reported as violating the act during the past month," he said.

John K. Bridgers Is Representative For Baugh Guanos

Mr. Bridgers Is Well Known As Fertilizer Dealer In This Section of State

Mr. John K. Bridgers, one of Goldsboro's outstanding fertilizer men, is now in charge of this territory for Baugh's fertilizers. His territory consists of Wayne, Johnston, Wake, Wilson and parts of Nash, Greene and Sampson counties. Mr. Bridgers has become well and favorably known for the manner in which he handled the business of the Eastern Fertilizer Corporation in this territory, for many years past. Baugh's is the oldest fertilizer company in America and is especially known for its quality animal bone products. Mr. Bridgers' warehouse and office is located at 600 North James street across the tracks from the Southern freight depot. He asks that the farmers will give him that same generous patronage he enjoyed since he has been handling fertilizers.

Food and Fun Characterize Lion Program For Ball Squad

Food and fun, but no formalities, characterized the program of the local Lions Club last week when the members had as their guests the members of the Goldsboro High School football squad.

The names of players receiving letters were announced, the players elected their captains for the coming year, and voted on the WHO IS WHO of the squad. Based on scholarship, personality, sportsmanship and dependability Ernest Spence was selected as the most valuable player of the past season.

In a vote for captain for the coming year Speed Hollowell and John Trice received the same number of votes and were declared co-captains. Dick Daughtery was captain the past year.

Monograms were earned the past year by the following players, according to announcement at the meeting: Speed Hollowell, Frank Farfour, Thomas Synpes, Joe Pearson, Ernest Spence, Bob Dawson, Robert Thigpen, Thomas Stith, Frank Winn, Red Jernigan, James Kannan, James Crone, Marvin Daughtery, Clifton James, Ernest Proud, Claiborne Pate, John Trice, Horace Potter, Dick Daughtery and David Britt.

In the fun section of the program Ernest Spence was voted the player with the biggest feet and he received corn plasters as a prize; James Kannan was selected as the one with the biggest mouth and he was given a pie which he had to eat on the spot; Dick Daughtery was declared the prettiest and given a powder puff; Claiborne Pate was elected the biggest liar and given an almanac so as to be able to check on himself; Ridly Whitaker was chosen the biggest baby and given a pacifier which he had to demonstrate; James Kannan was declared the dumbest and given a set of building blocks; several were selected as the greatest lovers; and Billy Whitaker was chosen the slowest; and Bob Dawson the most forgetful.

This supper for the squad is to be an annual affair with the Lions, it was announced.

During the meeting talks were made by President Jack Harrell, Elton Warrick, Coaches R. N. Jeffrey and Johnnie Johnson.

Mt. Olive Child Killed Yesterday

Jesse Stevens, 7 year old son of Charlie Stevens, colored, of Mt. Olive, was killed almost instantly about six o'clock yesterday afternoon when he ran in front of a car driven by Herman Taylor of Faison.

Mr. Taylor was driving toward Faison when the child ran out on the road near his father's filling station at the southern edge of Mt. Olive.

Robert Matthews, constable at Mt. Olive called Deputy Roy Percise who took the coroner to the scene of the accident where it was learned that the accident was entirely unavoidable, the child, it was stated, having run into the path of the car with a broom in his hand.

Mary Katherine Ball Hurt by Firecracker

Mary Katherine Ball, ten year old daughter of Rev. W. C. Ball, pastor of St. Paul Methodist Church, was painfully burned on the neck while going home from school Thursday when a firecracker exploded near her. She was given medical attention. She did not know who threw the firecracker. The Goldsboro police department issued a warning Friday that the city ordinance banning the explosives from the city would be enforced. The statement said, "If the piece of firecracker had hit the little girl in the eye, it most certainly would have destroyed it, and we are going to enforce the law."

CHIPS OFF THE OLD BLOCK

(By MAURICE L. BLOCK)

CHRISTMAS GIFTS THAT MONEY CAN'T BUY

—The Wag of a Dog's Tail.
—The Warm Clasp of an Old Friend's Hand.
—The Glad Smile of a Child.
—The Knowledge That Christmas Cheer Has Come to Someone Less Fortunate Than Yourself. Through Some Act of Yours.

And if they come to you on Christmas morning, you're a "regular fellow" no matter how the world rates you.

Just to show you all I'm not one of those who think of Christmas in terms of how many presents they get or how much egoism they can gratify or how much they can jubilate, I'm going to take time out to address to the people of Goldsboro a few serious words, to-wit:

If any of you have ever had occasion to linger in some of our surrounding smaller towns and villages or in the countryside in general, you're bound to have noticed what a rapt expression comes over the faces of the inhabitants of those places when they mention they have either been or are going to Goldsboro. Have you overheard them discussing with others from distant places as to the beauties of Goldsboro, its merits, the wonderfulness of its people, its metropolitan aspect. It's their town as much as ours. What a pride they have in it. How they enjoy coming here. Something really glad came to which to look forward that Saturday visit to Goldsboro or often, it's truly inspiring to a citizen of Goldsboro. It makes us even more proud of our great city. It even reconciles some of us to the fact that its not in our power to live in some of the other great metropolises like New York or Philadelphia or the like. Now if that same pride could be put to some account; for instance, stir within us the urge to make our city even more worthwhile, even greater, or more and wider service to an even greater area, to make our city ever more beautiful as Messrs. Roy Parker, Chink Rhodes and Leslie Hunt have made of it a dream city for Christmas. Let's beautify our lawns, paint our houses, refrain

Mrs. Aubrey Hatch Dies in Mt. Olive

Funeral services for Mrs. Aubrey C. Hatch, 36, were conducted from her home in Mt. Olive, this county, Friday afternoon by Rev. J. L. Knight, pastor of the Mt. Olive Presbyterian Church, and Rev. W. L. Loy, pastor of the Mt. Olive Methodist Church. She died in a Kinston hospital Thursday afternoon following an illness of about six months of internal disorders. She had taken treatment in a hospital in Washington, D. C. and later had undergone an operation in the Kinston hospital.

Mrs. Hatch was before her marriage Miss Mary Dixon. She is survived by her husband and a little daughter, Mary Ann; four sisters, Mesdames W. J. Roberts, A. A. Sanderson, and N. M. Hollingsworth, of Calypso, and Cameron Priddy, of Warsaw, and three brothers, James and Henry Dixon of Calypso, and A. J. Dixon of Kenansville.

From soiling the streets, build more public edifices, and useful ones like the Community Building, educate ourselves more thoroughly and on broader lines. Let's start the New Year right. In the meantime Merry Christmas to you all.

Dr. W. C. Linville Is Honored For Service With Hospital

Hospital Head



DR. W. C. LINVILLE

Trustees At Recent Meeting Named a New Building in Honor of Superintendent

HE HAS SERVED THE HOSPITAL 23 YEARS

He Has Been Superintendent 10 Years; Institution Has Shown Fine Progress

Out of appreciation for his able, long and loyal service to the State Hospital for the Colored Insane, located at Goldsboro, the trustees of the institution a few days ago named one of the new buildings recently completed in honor of Dr. W. C. Linville, superintendent for the past 10 years, and connected with the Hospital for 23 years.

This action of the board has been recognized widely as an honor well bestowed.

Dr. Linville was with the Hospital for two years, 1906 and 1907, after which he entered private practice where he remained until 1908, when he returned here as First Assistant Physician, in which position he served until the death of Dr. W. W. Faison when he was elevated to the superintendency.

The institution, the only state supported hospital for the colored insane in the country, has had fine development under Dr. Linville. It is now one of the largest colored insane asylums in the world.

When he first came here there were only 400 patients; when he became superintendent 10 years ago there were 1500 patients; and now there are 2000.

The building named for Dr. Linville is located near the main building and the criminal insane building and it is used for the care of the male tuberculosis patients and for the other sick male patients.

Since Dr. Linville became head of the institution the following buildings have been erected: the Jones, Faison, Criminal Insane, O'Berry, three colony buildings, Blue Building, Feeble Minded building, Woman's Building and the Linville Building.

Most of these new buildings are now in use and those not will be filled with patients as fast as state appropriations permit this.

The institution has 140 employees 15 or more buildings, between 1600 and 1700 acres of land with 1000 acres in cultivation and the other in woods and pasture land, 4 assistant physicians, dentist, business manager, engineer, farmer in charge of the farm operations, and live stock man in charge of the fine animals on the farm.

The Hospital cares for criminals, the insane, the epileptic and the feeble minded.

Dr. Linville was born in Forsythe County in August of 1879. After completing his training in the local schools of his community he went to the University of North Carolina where he took his pre-medical training, after which he went to the University of Tennessee where he took his degree in medicine.

In 1903 he returned to Kernersville in Forsythe county and began the practice of medicine and remained there for 3 years until he came to the Hospital here in 1906. After two years here he went to Winston-Salem where he remained until he returned here to take up his work in 1915.

He is a member of the Wayne County Medical Society; of the North Carolina Medical Society; of the American Medical Society.

He is a member of St. Paul Methodist church and has been a steward in the church for several years.

He married, when he was here in 1906, Miss Frances Barefoot of Fayetteville. She died in June of this year.

New York Writer Says Prince Neufer Is Wonderful Prospect

L. B. Dehandley, international sports writer and swimming authority for the past 15 years, who covered the Woman's Swimming Association Open AAU swimming meet Sunday, December 20, at New York City, stated that Prince Neufer, the Goldsboro girl who won the 100 yard junior free style race, was one of the finest prospects it had been his pleasure to see coming up in the swimming world.

Other writers spoke of her as an "exceptional prospect" with "wonderful possibilities" and said her time was "amazingly fast." Miss Neufer in covering the distance in 1:10.8 swam the race in faster

time than the southern record for junior women. New York coaches and officials expressed their praise and hope that Miss Neufer would continue to work and improve, and listed her as a definite prospect for the 1940 Olympic games.

Miss Neufer whose photograph and record the Herald carried last week won the 100 yard free style race for girls under 14 years of age on the five event meet of the Woman's Swimming Association. The race was a handicap affair. Miss Neufer received 25 seconds and the girls who finished second and third had 22 and 21 seconds respectively.

Among the contestants was Miss Elizabeth Ryan, 13 year old star of the WSA and member of the 1936 U. S. Olympic team.

Miss Neufer or "Prince" as she is affectionately known was back in the city for the Christmas holidays. Modest and bewildered over the publicity she received for her feat, she merely said, "I had a swell time on the trip and I was so scared during the meet I didn't know what was happening. Gosh, it feels good to be back in Goldsboro again."

Prince will continue her training starting Monday at the Community Building pool where she works out daily.

Jesse Lassiter Kills Himself in LaGrange Section

Lassiter Told Several Friends Goodbye And Then Went Home And Shot Self

Funeral services for Jesse Lassiter, 23, who committed suicide late Saturday night, were conducted from the home of his father, Stephen Lassiter, near LaGrange, twelve miles east of Goldsboro, on Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. C. Humble, pastor of the LaGrange Methodist Church, was in charge. Interment was in the LaGrange cemetery.

Lassiter walked into Field's store near LaGrange Saturday night, shook hands with friends, told them goodbye, and said that they would never see him alive again. He asked some of them if they would serve as pallbearers. His actions were considered as a joke. A few minutes later a shot was heard at his home nearby, and he was found dead, having shot himself in the head with a shotgun. Officers declared an inquest unnecessary.

He is survived by his father, his step-mother and several brothers.

GUEST EDITORIAL



REV. A. J. SMITH

THE PROPHECY OF CHRISTMAS

Concerning the Birth of Jesus it was said—"All this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord." His coming—His life—His death—His eternal living and expectancy were fulfillment of prophecy, but more, they were and are a prophecy.

Whatever the confusion in men's thinking as to how God speaks, one conviction remains to every heart of faith; namely, that if and when we hear Him, this message must be one of encouragement to men of earth. And in Jesus of Nazareth God becomes vocal, and the

message is of friendly helpfulness to human kind.

Little wonder that He should have been called Messiah—The looked for One—The people of all ages, haunted and moved by their souls' deep need, have longingly looked for what He was and is, and so "He fulfilled the word of the Lord."

But Jesus more than fulfills prophecy. He becomes the rapturous glory of all prophecy. It is as though the feeble flashes of hope expressed in all ages had been gathered together in one enchanting dawn.

What we feel of Friendliness and Hope—what we express of Joy and well wishing in the glowing warmth of this golden season's spirit are but faint tracings of the dawn that shall be. Only two thousands years of His light and look at the fleeting mists of darkness. "War" cries someone. Yes, but such a chorus for peace as the world has never heard—poverty and misery, cries another. Yes, and shame upon us for it, but such a stirring in all peoples to alleviate suffering as mankind has never felt before.

Babies murdered then by a despotic ruler jealous of temporal power. Congressmen now with ears to the ground listening for the murmur of the people who they fear will unseat them if they fail to vote against child labor and for far reaching social legislation. Only two thousand years. "O, Lord how long?" cried the Psalmist. Well, no matter how long. "The mouth of the Lord hath spoken it and it shall be fulfilled. What is occasional now—a Holy day—by the prophecy of Christmas shall be every day and the order of the day.