

# The Goldsboro Herald

"Wayne County's Leading Weekly Newspaper"

VOLUME XVI, Number 2.

Goldsboro, N. C., Thursday, October 27, 1938.

PRICE: 5 Cents

## Clenon F. Dees, Banker and Baseball Fan, is Interested in Welfare of Whole Section

**Mr. Dees Is Assistant Cashier, Branch Banking and Trust Company Of City**

**IS SECRETARY-TREASURER OF LOCAL BASEBALL TEAM**

**Born in Wayne County, He Has Spent Most of His Life in His Native County**

(Note: This is the beginning of the resumption of a series of biographical sketches begun by The Herald several months ago, then interrupted, but which proved to be so popular a feature that some other newspapers of the section copied the idea.)

When the discussion turns to banking or baseball, that's where Mr. Clenon F. Dees goes to town.

An assistant cashier of the Branch Banking and Trust Company of this city and treasurer of the Coastal Plain League, Mr. Dees is well qualified to speak authoritatively on either subject.

A native of Wayne County, born ten miles north of Goldsboro, son of Charles F. Dees and Lily Smith Dees.

Mr. Dees was educated at Pikeville High School and Richmond College. In 1918 he joined the army and was stationed for five months at Camp Sevier in Greenville, South Carolina, and five months at Camp Jackson, Columbia, South Carolina, where he served in the medical corps in the psychological branch. Upon his return he was employed at Smith Hardware, where he remained until 1919, when he became associated with the National Bank. In 1921 he moved to Goldsboro and on February 1, 1923 accepted a position with the Branch Banking and Trust Company. He married Miss Minnie Peele, of Pikeville, and they have one daughter, Virginia, fourteen.

He has manifested his interest in civic affairs by being director of the Community Building and also member of the executive committee. For fifteen years he has been an active member of the I. O. O. F. Neuse Lodge, No. 6, and is chairman of the Finance Committee of the Lodge.

Mr. Dees has held responsible positions in American Legion affairs, serving as an adjutant in 1927 and commander in 1928.

When asked how he became interested in baseball, Mr. Dees stated that he played sand lot baseball as a boy and never lost interest in the game. However, he added, he would like for his team to win the pennant once at least, to justify his interest. He is a director and secretary-treasurer of the city's professional team.

Deliberate in action and reticent in speech, Mr. Dees performs his duties quietly and with accuracy. Though he is not the type of person who laughs merely to accommodate, he possesses a keen sense of humor, and commands respect with an indomitable will.

## J. N. Parks Dies in Saulston Last Friday Forenoon

**Prominent Man Was Once Road Commissioner and School Committee Member**

J. N. Parks, 71, well known citizen of Saulston township, died Friday morning at his home after a week's illness of pneumonia. Funeral services were conducted at Head Swamp Friends Church Saturday afternoon by the pastor, the Rev. Albert W. M. Smith. Mr. Parks was a life member of the Wayne County Agricultural Community, and had served on the local school committee. He was a member of the local Friends Church.

Surviving are his grand children, children, Mildred Parks of Saulston; Mesdames Claude Best of New Hope; Jim Berry Brit of Snow Hill; Best Thompson of Rosewood; Ode Montague of Goldsboro; and Charlie Daniels of New Hope.

## Jesse A. Whitfield Dies At Age Of 64

**Funeral Services For James A. Whitfield, 64, were conducted at North Creek Free Will Baptist Church near Mt. Olive Tuesday afternoon by the Rev. R. H. Jackson of Clinton assisted by the Rev. C. C. Proctor of Mt. Olive. Interment was in Maplewood cemetery, Mt. Olive.**

Mr. Whitfield died at his home near Mt. Olive Monday morning following a stroke of paralysis suffered Saturday afternoon. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Sarah Whitfield; five daughters, Mesdames E. B. Smith, D. H. Jernigan, J. L. Westbrook, Edgar Sutton and E. T. Hudson; and five sons, J. A. William, Gordon, Benjamin and Leon Whitfield, all of Mt. Olive; two brothers, W. J. and M. H. Whitfield; one sister, Mrs. N. F. Outlaw; and twenty-nine grandchildren.



CLENON F. DEES

## Funeral Services For Victim Of Accident Held On Last Friday

**Miss Emma Elizabeth Hall Is Fatally Hurt When Hit By Car Last Wednesday Night**

Funeral services for Miss Emma Elizabeth Hall, 63, members of a prominent Goldsboro family, who was instantly killed when struck by an automobile near her home last Wednesday night, were conducted at St. Paul Methodist Church Friday afternoon by the pastor, the Rev. Walter C. Ball, assisted by the Rev. Bascom Rollins, pastor of the Friends Church. Interment was in the family plot in Willow Dale cemetery.

Miss Hall and Mrs. Elsie Blalock were returning from services at the Friends Church and were crossing the street when a car driven by Marion Best of Pikeville struck Miss Hall and threw her to the pavement. Mrs. Blalock was struck on the foot but not seriously injured. John Stanford and Miss Rella Newel, nurse at the Goldsboro Hospital, who were passing, rushed Miss Hall to the Goldsboro Hospital where she was found to be already dead.

Best stopped his car and went to the hospital and did everything he could. He was placed under \$500 bond, but at the inquest Saturday was absolved from blame.

Miss Hall was a native of Goldsboro, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Hall. She is survived by a half uncle, Pettus Smith of Alabama, and a number of first cousins. She was a member of St. Paul Methodist Church.

## David Eason, 43, Dies Last Sunday

Funeral services for David Franklin Eason, 43, who died at his home in Brodgen township Sunday night, were conducted at the home Monday afternoon by the Rev. Jasper Overman of Pink Hill. Interment was in the cemetery at Princeton. He had been ill with paralysis since last January.

He is survived by his widow, a daughter, Miss Nancy Dees, and two sons, Cecil and Dan. Cecil is a member of the local Friends Church.

## Member of Legislature Dies Here At Home

Fred B. Morrison, 52, of near Goldsboro, fell dead with a sudden heart attack at the Anderson barbecue stand on Walnut Street in Goldsboro Monday afternoon. He had been in feeble health since he suffered a stroke of paralysis a few months ago.

He is survived by four brothers, Luby, Granger, and J. W. Moxing, of Dudley Route 1, and Atlas Moxing of Goldsboro; and four sisters, Mrs. B. F. Garrison and Mrs. John Jinnette of Goldsboro, Mrs. Ray Harrison of Snow Hill, and Mrs. Georgia Whitfield of near Mt. Olive.

## Mrs. Nancy Blizzard Dies Saulston Home

Mrs. Nancy Blizzard, 50, died at her home in Saulston township Saturday evening from a sudden stroke of paralysis. Funeral and burial took place at the cemetery in LaGrange Sunday afternoon.

She is survived by her second husband, L. S. Blizzard, and the following children, Roland, Zinnie, Ivey and Albert Carter, Mrs. Rosa Radford, Mrs. Ava Radford, Dempsey and Luther Carter, all of Saulston; Clifton Carter of Folkton, and William Carter of Duplin county.

## I ONLY HEARD!

By ISABELLE BADOUE

Tried to listen in so I'd have something to tell you this week, but what I heard would be more suitable to Esquire—which is one way to get the ladies to read it.

So I'll switch over and let you in on the Arabian nights Leslie Fair-four told me about. It seems that the girls in that far off country of Lebanon don't get around to doing all the running around the girls over here enjoy. Leslie says he got along all right, between the little Arabic he already knew and the French he wished he had studied. But, just as I suspected—some things are the same in any language.

Take for instance this—a girl over here asks demurely or otherwise, "Do you love me?" but the girl over there comes more to the point by asking, "Would you like to love me?" Methinks interpretations here are much too broad for that sort of chat.

Visiting over there is confined to any time between the hours of seven in the morning to nine at night. Many times Leslie said he went to call at eight in the morning. Maybe they do that to find out how the girls look when they first get up.

But, oh, there is a catch in it. Mamma, Papa, Auntie, Uncle, Brother and what have you are there to personally supervise the courtship. Leslie said he thought he was getting somewhere when he asked the girl to show him the garden but he proved to be getting nowhere fast. Something grew in the garden besides fruit—relatives.

Swimming is taboo in the interior and the Moslem girls still veil up to the eyes and over the eyes at the approach of a man, which would be a pretty good idea in any country. One way to handle the old maid situation.

While Neil Joseph was being fettered by the government and various organizations Leslie donned the Kaftan, native Arab dress, and went to Palestine to see the brawl between the Arabs and the Jews. He said the first man shot practically at his feet gave him a thrill but it wasn't so interesting after the first half-dozen ones. The Kaftan wouldn't be enough for me. I'd go dressed as a hospital dress.

When the girl marries she is given a dowry by her people with which to set her husband up in business, build a home, or set aside for the future, if the boy is able to take care of things. No country bachelor or hear of old country bachelors here. Maybe they aren't so far behind after all. Maybe it's us.

However things are different in Beirut, the capital of Lebanon. Les says the girls smoke drink and go riding just as the girls here. But riding there is confined to the cosmopolitan crowd. And when the girls from the interior come to Beirut to summer they get quite a jolt. I guess they feel the way we country girls feel in the night clubs of New York.

Well, Les just put on the dog. Sure would like to know some of the things he told those girls. Just like we can't doubt what he tells us, they can't doubt what he also told them. But there's one thing about it—true or not, it's darn good listening.

## SALVAGE TIMBER

Steps to protect from fire the 4-million-foot lot of timber filled by the recent hurricane in the North-Carolina section of the forest by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The timber is being salvaged and is being sold at a low price.

## Furman E. Ward Is Fatally Hurt In Accident Tuesday

**His Car is in Collision With One Driven By L. V. Morrill, Snow Hill**

**DIES IN GOLDSBORO HOSPITAL AT NIGHT**

**Funeral Services To Be In LaGrange This Morning; Morrill in Hospital**

Furman E. Ward, of LaGrange, was fatally injured in an automobile accident Tuesday afternoon when his car was in collision with a car driven by Lawrence V. Morrill, Jr., of Snow Hill. The accident occurred on the Goldsboro-Snow Hill highway, six miles north of Snow Hill.

Mr. Ward died in the Goldsboro Hospital about 7:15 Tuesday night, a few hours after the accident. He suffered a fracture of the skull and the upper left arm and many cuts and bruises.

## CHIPS OFF THE OLD BLOCK

*Maurice L. Block*

I reckon I'm too much like Major Hoople. He is all the time inventing something that doesn't mean anything. For instance, I've been thinking of the various appeals to the several senses: sight, hearing, touch, smell and taste. The biggest dummy in the world with only the sense of hearing can enjoy the radio; the same applies to the movies if one can see. A bottle of perfume would delight a person if he couldn't do a thing but smell, and a plate of barbecue by Adam Scott would send the taste to his seventh heaven. Now, take a person who can't hear, smell, see or taste, what would bring the most pleasure to his or her sense of touch? For the best answer to this by next week I will give a brand new quarter.

A very good defense of covered-plate professional football is offered by my good friend, Mr. Z. M. L. Jeffreys. He says that the lover of football games has been educated up to the point where amateurish play has very little appeal. The public wants it fast, rough and finished. Comparing it to pugilism, how long would a home bred fighter stand up against Joe Louis? The tougher the player the less chance of casualties. Why some of our bigger college players can be brought to the training point where a broken leg or arm means less to them than a pin scratch to some of us weaklings. By the way, I notice my old Alma Mater, the University of Virginia, is going places since they are using undercovered professional players. I call them hired help.

## Arthur Roscower, Former Newspaper Publisher, Dead

**Goldsboro Citizen Dies in Sleep At His Home Here; Established Old Headlight**

Arthur Roscower, 75, prominent Goldsboro citizen and retired newspaper editor, died suddenly from heart failure in sleep at his home on William street Wednesday night. He had been in good health until quite recently. Wednesday afternoon he went for an automobile ride, ate supper, and after listening to the radio, retired. Shortly after he was fatally stricken.

Mr. Roscower was born in Ostrow, Germany, which is now in Poland. Educated at the University of Heidelberg, he came as a youth to the United States.

He became a reporter for the New York Star and later came to Goldsboro where he founded the Goldsboro Headlight, a weekly newspaper, and was editor for 35 years until he retired from business in 1923.

He was twice married. His first wife was Victoria Wornble of Cary, who died in 1931. Two children of this union survive, Mrs. N. A. Edwards of Goldsboro, former president of the North Carolina Association of Jewish Women, and Herbert Roscower, who is with the New York Times. One son, Mortimer Roscower, died in the World War. His second wife, who was Rebecca Spahn, of Jamaica, survives.

Funeral services were conducted at the home Friday morning by Rev. J. L. Freund of Obetz, Shalem Temple, of which the deceased had been a member. Interment was in Willow Dale cemetery, Goldsboro.

TO PAY WILL

Mr. Ward was seriously hurt in the accident and he is in a Wilson hospital. He received several fractured ribs, a smashed right leg and other bruises. His car was said to have turned over three times.

## Mrs. W. L. Hooks Dies Black Creek

**Funeral Services For Mrs. W. L. Hooks, 71, were held at her home in Black Creek in Wayne county Sunday night following a stroke of paralysis suffered Saturday afternoon. She is survived by her husband and six children, Evelyn, Billie, Virginia, Harold, Elizabeth, and Frances, and one sister, Mrs. Bernice Farmer of Wilmington.**

Funeral services were conducted at the home Monday afternoon by the pastor of Black Creek Primitive Baptist Church. Interment was in the cemetery at the church.

## Prying Reporters Visit Pikeville School; See and Hear What's Doing

### B. K. Miller Has Taught in Wayne Schools For 15 Years

**He Was At Smith Chapel One Year, Seven Springs 5 Years, Pikeville 9 Years**

**CONSIDERED LEADER AMONG SCHOOL FOLK**  
**He Was Educated At Mars Hill Colleg and At Wake Forest Likes School Work**

B. K. Miller is principal of Pikeville school. He graduated from a high school near his home at Asheville and continued his education at Mars Hill and Wake Forest, where he received his degree.

Mr. Miller has the distinction of serving the Wayne County schools for fifteen years, teaching one year at Smiths Chapel, five years at Seven Springs, and nine years at Pikeville.

Though he has not actually coached athletics in his school, he has been instrumental in promoting the keen interest that now exists. Tireless in his efforts to overcome the many problems that present themselves under his principality great strides in progress have been made in the organization and equipment of the Pikeville School. He is particularly interested in giving his students what is so often referred to as "trimmings" of education, which, he, along with other thinking leaders in education, realize are essential to a well-rounded education.

In 1926 he married Miss Kitzie McLamb, of Sampson County and they have one girl, Kitzie Ruth, three. Mrs. Miller teaches fifth grade at Pikeville.

In addition to his duties as principal Mr. Miller teaches high school math.

Mr. Miller is an ardent football fan and likes fishing, golfing, and tennis. A happy disposition and ready smile has made him popular with the student body and faculty alike.

## Marvin Turnage Is Victim Of Own Gun On Friday Morning

**Young Man Shoots Himself After A Quarrel With His Girl Friend Here**

Marvin Turnage, 22, died at the Goldsboro Hospital Friday morning of a pistol wound in the head inflicted by himself about 4 a. m.

According to eye witnesses Turnage and Miss Essie Davis, about 18, were in the Night Owl Filling Station where they had lunch about 3 o'clock. They began quarreling, and Turnage threatened to shoot the girl and himself. Miss Davis called a taxi and got into it, but the driver was afraid to drive away because Turnage was threatening with a pistol.

Someone phoned police, but before they could arrive the girl had gone back into the cafe, and Turnage had shot himself in the head with a .32 caliber pistol. Turnage and Miss Davis had been going together for some time.

Mr. Turnage is survived by his father, J. L. Turnage, his step-mother, and a sister, Miss Edna Turnage, Goldsboro; and one brother, O. L. Turnage of Route 1, Dudley. Funeral services were conducted at the home Monday afternoon by the pastor of the church, the Rev. J. L. Freund.

State Councilor R. A. Grady... (Continued on Page 5)

## Get A Peep In On Faculty Meeting; Learn What Teachers Talk About

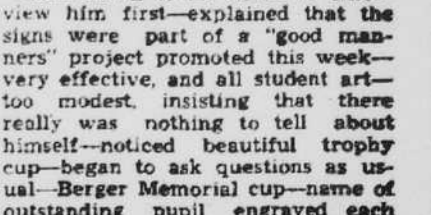
**LIKE THEIR VISIT WITH B. K. MILLER**

**This Is One Of The Series Of Visits Which Will Be Made To All Schools**

(By ISABELLE BADOUE)

Iola (Mrs. William Davis) and I netted ourselves over to the Pikeville High School this week on another good visit—first thing greeting us was Iola asking us "were we good citizens"—little further up the stairs we were told that a good citizen "obeys traffic laws"—then they notified us by signs that "we specialize in silence"—what is this—went on up to the library looking for B. K. Miller, principal—found him five feet deep in books—eyes seemed to be pleased to see us and began to show us around—went down to his office to interview him first—explained that the signs were part of a "good manners" project promoted this week—very effective, and all student art too modest, insisting that there really was nothing to tell about himself—noticed beautiful trophy cup—began to ask questions as usual—Berger Memorial cup—name of outstanding pupil engraved each year—also saw sportsmanship trophy—won by girls' basketball team in 1936—Pikeville absorbed Belfast High School students—more than doubled enrollment in the last four years—330 pupils—eight from last year's class of eighteen in college—majority of pupils come on county school buses—six buses—Mrs. Allen started museum project—interesting old guns and skillets from somewhere around 1500 to 1600—promises to be really good collection—explanations punctuated by Mr. Miller's infectious laughing—coach came into office—Mr. Green—very bashful—like majority of coaches—carried crying towel—other school was going to kill his boys—but if they got anything away from them they were going to have to TAKE IT—his boys decidedly not THE GIVING kind—three years at Pikeville—coaches basketball and baseball—teaches math—finished at Elon 27—married Eulalia McGee—also teaches at Pikeville—Green taught at Swannanoa four years—Woodley, five years—like his school very much—really meant it—thought Duke would win Saturday, but now not so sure—Wake Forest game changed his mind—blushes easily—go up halls to look the school over—instead, the school looks us over—umm, that's a good looking man in there—Mr. Gilbert?—married?—shux, he would be—looks like Franchot Tone—do we want to attend a teachers' meeting—do we? all my life I've wanted to do just that—often wondered what went on behind those closed doors—rumors always indicated that they made hash-using students for ingredients—introduced to faculty as "the press"—ahem—saw two former schoolmates—Marylin Pipkin Hollingsworth—pretty as ever—and Elizabeth Johnson—see her later—coaches girls' athletics—four men on faculty—quite a change from a few years ago—men teachers were a curiosity then—discussed attendance problem of children staying out to work—major problem in rural schools—cuts down allotment of teachers—girl told teacher the person she didn't come to school was because she didn't have a car—she said law says children must have a car—law says children must have a car—what's that?—I'm not sure—what's that?—I'm not sure—what's that?—I'm not sure—

## Pikeville Principal



B. K. MILLER

## TURTLE?

Freaks may come and freaks may go.

But Bobbie Thompson of near Grantham store showed a new kind of freak at the Herald Office Wednesday.

The freak was a sweet potato the shape of a turtle, about 5 inches across the back and about 8 inches long.

The sweet potato was grown by J. D. Peele of the Grandham section, and while it was still in the ground it cracked and spread so as to have the turtle-like appearance.

There were head and feet, giving the appearance of a turtle traveling.

## Mrs. Eunice Borden Dies At Home Here; Buried On Saturday

**Deceased Was Member of One of Most Prominent Families In Section**

Funeral services for Mrs. Eunice Hemphill Borden, 80, who died at her home in Goldsboro Friday afternoon, were conducted at the home on West Chestnut Saturday afternoon by Dr. L. R. Scott, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Goldsboro.

Mrs. Borden was the widow of the late Arnold Borden and the daughter of the late John and Rachel Hemphill. She was born in Chester, S. C. Surviving are three daughters, Mrs. A. H. Edgerton and Misses Rachel and Eunice Borden; four grandchildren and two great grandchildren, all of Goldsboro.

## R. A. Grady Speaks To Juniors Monday

State Councilor R. A. Grady... (Continued on Page 5)

## John M. Bleeker Held For Thefts

John M. Bleeker, about 35, white man of Wilmington was bound over to Wayne superior court after a hearing before Mayor J. H. Hill in Goldsboro this week charged with the theft of nineteen watches.

Testimony was that Bleeker stole the watches, which were valued at approximately \$75 from the store of Levi Kennedy, negro jeweler, in Goldsboro. Kennedy ran after him, and he threw the watches under houses and into weeds along the street.

Bleeker is said to have been an inmate of Dix Hill at one time, and is said they thought it probable he might be returned there.