

THE PLANET

Vol. 1

New Bern, N. C., May, 1915

No. 1



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Price 5 Cents

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OF NEW BERN, N. C.

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"THE PLANET"

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WEST STREET GRADED SCHOOL

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HON. T. A. GREEN, Prest.

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J. T. BARBER, Principal

CLASS ROLL 1903

Violet Cuthbert (nee) Stanley
Annie Green (nee) Boom (deceased)
Betsy McIlwaine (nee) Sparrow
H. P. Kennedy

Lizzie Banks (nee) Taylor
Olivia Carter (nee) Martin
N. F. Brooks
A. Y. Banks

Eva D. Collins

1904

Lillian Brown (nee) Fisher
Nannie Boyd (nee) Holley
Mary Henderson (nee) Foster
Annie Bryant (nee) Foster
Daisy Collins (nee) Bryant
Fettie Manley (nee) Stanley
Blanche Mourning

Katie Whitley (nee) Holley
Mary Woods
Leona Harris
Viola Bryant
Alice Robinson
Hester Chadwick
Dora Barber

J. P. Stanley, Jr.



J. T. BARBER. PRINCIPAL



1909

Raymond Bryan

Richard Hargett

1911

Eliza Allen

Juanita C. Kennedy (nee) Jones

Alice Dillabunt

Joseph Lewis

Harry Green

Thomas Brimage

1914

Viola Bryant

Geo. F. Allen

Wm. R. Martin, Jr.

1915

Jarvis Brimage, Jr.

David F. Leath

James H. Harrison

Carrie J. Blackledge

Arretta E. Pettipher

Carrie E. Pettipher

Samuel Mumford

John McClease

Annie M. Green

Gertrude K. Chapman

Willie G. Blackledge

Annie J. Ward

Carrie E Whitney

Enrolled	Average
1913—14 952	Av. 520
1914—15 956	Av. 555

May 1, 1915

OUR SCHOOL

 BY E. J. HAYES

(Air—Working * * for * Master)

Hail! All hail! our West Street Graded School;
 Thru successive years it ever proves
 That it stands for culture of our race,
 And is always working to destroy disgrace.

REFRAIN

Working every day;
 Casting golden rays;
 Helping boys, and girls to grow
 Into useful ones who know
 How to do their best,
 With all of the rest
 Who work for our race and others ev'ry day.

'Tis a blessed school to ev'ry one
 Who recounts the deeds already done
 For the onward march of true progress,
 That we might dear wealth and true culture possess.

West Street, we will show that we adore
 Thy dear name now and forever more,
 For the great part that thou dost now play,
 In making us strong and firm for great array.

Then, we know who made thee strong and firm
 So that we can come here free and learn
 From September to the month of May—
 Dear West Street, we mean to stand firm in the fray.



CLASS OF 1915

What Some of the Graduates Are Doing

BY H. P. KENNEDY '03

CLASS OF '03

Mrs. Violet Cuthbert, nee Stanley, is now doing missionary settlement work in Savannah, Ga.

Miss Eva D. Collins has been a teacher in the West Street Graded School for the last ten years.

Mrs. Annie Green, nee Boom, was doing well before she died.

Mrs. Betsy McIlwaine, nee Sparrow, is now living in the North doing well.

Mrs. Olivia Carter, nee Martin, is doing well.

Amos Y. Banks was for eight years R. F. D. Mail Carrier, New Bern, N. C., and is now engaged with his father in conducting an up-to-date Tonsorial Parlor.

Nathaniel F. Brooks, is now a minister of the gospel, being pastor of the First Baptist Churches of New Bern and Beaufort. The Rev. Brooks has for the past eight years been a member of the Faculty of the West Street Graded School.

Mrs. Elizabeth Banks, nee Taylor, is now Primary Teacher in the Catholic School of New Bern.

Henry P. Kennedy is now a Licensed Pharmacist and is successfully conducting the only Drug Store owned by a negro in the city of New Bern.

CLASS OF '04

Mrs. Nannie Boyd, nee Holley, lives in Morehead City and is getting on well.

Mrs. Katie Whitley, nee Holley, is the wife of Mr. Otto Whitley of the Merritt Whitley & Son's Undertaking Establishment.

Mrs. Fette Manley, nee Stanley, is doing well, her husband being one of New Bern's successful business men.

Miss Viola Bryant is now working in the North.

Mrs. Annie Bryant, nee Foster, was before she married, a leading teacher in Craven County. She is now a widow.

Mrs. Mamie Henderson, nee Foster, was before her marriage, a teacher in the West Street Graded School. Her husband is a successful blacksmith.

Miss Hester Chadwick is now Clerk for the Standard Building and Loan Association.

Mrs. Lillian Brown, nee Fisher, is now a teacher in the West Street Graded School.

Mrs. Blanch Mourning, is doing well.

~~Mr.~~ Mrs. Dora Barber is an A. B. of Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C., and is now the teacher of Domestic Science in the Baptist College of Kinston, N. C.

Miss Leona Harris is a leading teacher in Craven County.

Miss Alice Roberson resides in the North.

Judge P. Stanley, Jr., is an M. D. of Leonard Medical College, Raleigh, N. C., and after taking a special course in medicine in the North, settled down in his own home town to practice his profession. Dr. Stanley now enjoys a lucrative and growing practice.



CLASS OF 1914

CLASS OF '09

Raymond Bryant is a pianist.

Richard Hargett is a bricklayer.

CLASS OF '11

Miss Eliza Allen is attending The Religious Training School, Durham, N. C., and will graduate this term.

Mrs. Juanita Kennedy, nee Jones, is doing well, she is the wife of Augustus Kennedy of the Kennedy Pharmacy.

Joseph Lewis is a student of Kittrell College.

Harry Green is attending Lincoln University, Pa.

Thomas Brimage is attending Biddle University of Charlotte, North Carolina.

CLASS OF '14

Miss Viola P. Bryant is now working in the North.

William Martin is attending Shaw University, and is doing well in his classes.

George F. Allen is Musical Instructor of Wind Instruments, and Director of the West Street Graded School Orchestra.

Parental Training Fits The Child For School

Contributed by Rev. C. D. Hazel, D. D.

Parental training is so great and so easily misused, that parents scarcely know what they do for the character and destiny of their children. The home is the workshop of civilization; the firesides makes or unmakes us. What the family is, the race will be. Whatever bent the mind is given in the home, at the beginning of education of the child, will be the trend in which it will follow, during school days and after life.

Dr. Smiles, in his essay on "Home Power" writes thus: Home is the first and most important school of character. It is there that every human being receives his best moral training, or worst, for it is there that he imbibes the principles which endures through life.

"Homes makes the Man," for home training includes not only manners and mind, but character. It is mainly in home that habits are formed and the intellect awakened. The parents are wisest who endeavor to prepare their children during the first five years, to cover what is commonly known as the Kindergarten work of school life, thus enabling the child, upon entering the public schools, to begin at least the first grade work.

The work of education in the home must be done in two ways; first, by influence; second, by instruction. 1st, In the home circle, the influence of parents, their personalities have free scope, and is able by reason of the mutual confidence, which exists, and the plastic condition of childhood, to do its greatest work.

In the school they have the relation of teacher, pupil and classmates, these are educational factors. In the home are parents and child, brother and sister, kindred and friends, in these relations, a part of human nature is touched that cannot be reached by the school, yet are very necessary, for the leading out, of these latent powers of the child in its education.

Second. Parents are not only to educate simply by influence, but also by direct instruction. If the proper atten-

tion is given, and parents are morally and intellectually prepared, the first steps in phonic or alphabetical instruction, oral language, number work, primary spelling, at least, can be best taught by parents, and thus fit the child for its school work, and be both helpful to teacher and pupil in the school.

Dr. Chas. F. Messerve, President Shaw University, will deliver the Annual Address.

Report of Teachers Efforts

We the teachers of the West Street Graded School feel grateful to the Board of Trustees and Superintendent for giving us a building with an auditorium.

After seeing there was not sufficient public money to finish the interior, we have put our best efforts forward to complete the building. Below we give the amount raised by different teachers by subscription and programs:

J. T. Barber, subscription	\$17.33	
“ donation by children....	18.17	\$35.50
E. J. Hayes.....		14.28
N. F. Brooks		12.28
Miss Carrie B. Roach		17.35
Miss Caroline J. Dudley		17.85
Miss Mary Burney		17.35
Miss Annie E. Banks		24.35
Miss Eva D. Collins		14.35
Miss Hattie E. Martin		15.05
Miss Lavinia Muldrow.....		7.45
Miss Esther Hazel		7.45
Mrs. Lillian Brown		13.10
Mrs. Augusta Hayes		7.45
		<hr/>
		\$203.81

Hard Work at Colored Graded School

School Editors shown through the Institution by the genial and courteous Principal

(By Inspecting Committee from the White School)

A visit to the Colored Graded School on West Street will repay any one who is interested in the progress of this race. The Principal, J. T. Barber, met us and showed us around. Before we left his office we found out that the Principal is a man of all sorts of work and his office accommodates in turn, work in chair caning, which practical industry he learned at Hampton, Va., a few summers ago; a shelf full of books which is the beginning of a library for reference; also an Algebra class.

It seemed to be the arithmetic hour all through the school except in the Primary Department. Classes reciting and working in short and long divisions, decimals and multiplication were observed.

Specimen work in writing and drawing was shown with great pride, and we don't blame them, for it was neat and accurate in almost every case.

In the 6th Grade, Vocal Music is taught, and an interesting exercise in sight singing was on the board. All of the women teachers spend the last period in the day in instructing the girls in plain sewing, neat specimens of this work were shown in several rooms. The cane work on chairs is taught by the Principal in all of the grades beginning with the 3rd throughout the school.

The rooms were bright and sunny and the order excellent everywhere. As many of the rooms have double desks and are crowded, the order we observed was exceptional. We saw little paper or trash on the floor.

As we stood and watched the work in different rooms and listened to the enthusiastic explanations of their work by the Principal we could not help but think that a Domestic Science and Manual Training Department by trained teachers would bring larger practical returns both to the colored race who are struggling upward and to the white people who bear most of the financial burden in carrying on this school. Just think what it would mean to have the opportunity to learn the principles that underly domestic science and then think what it would mean to have skilled service in our homes.



WEST STREET GRADED SCHOOL



E. J. HAYES, Teacher Advanced Department

Domestic Science and Manual Training

Can one imagine how much benefit would be derived by having Domestic Science taught in our public schools? It would bring larger practical benefits both to our race and the white people who have born so generously the greater part of the financial burden of the school.

The girl who has no knowledge of domestic art will go to the market and ask the butcher for a roast. She accepts whatever is given her. She goes home saying beef is beef, I have a roast. She never thinks to ask herself what part of the beef has the most nutrition.

Those who pay the grocery bill are interested in the wasted food item.

In the well kept homes, occasionally, there is more food prepared than is consumed. The well trained girl will not allow this food to spoil, but will convert it into a more dainty dish than at first.

Many of our girls get their living by working for those who are financially able to have help.

Would we think of employing a quack doctor? No. Would we think of risking our court cases in the hands of a second rate lawyer? No.

Who is benefitted by the skilled service? The laborer, the employer and the whole community.

I am told that tidiness is one of the first principles taught by domestic science teachers. "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," then we should train the elastic minds of children while they are young, when they get old they will not depart from it.

Just here we should remember the numberless infants who are daily placed in the care and keeping of irresponsible nurses. A costly carriage is purchased, a beautiful robe is secured, the milk bottle is skillfully prepared by a loving mother, the day is warm, the child is rolled out to get fresh air. A shady corner is found.

Oh! Where is the baby's bottle?

A fly is on the mouth piece.

The child has typhoid fever.

It cannot survive.

It is dead.

The mother is overcome with sadness. What was once a fond and cheerful father is now frantic with grief, at the loss of a promising child.

Could this accident have been avoided? Yes.

The nurse should not have let the fly reach the baby's food. Her training was limited.

Just think of a boy with all book learning and untrained hands. He is liable to suffer.

If he has a knowledge of the primary principles of some useful trade, he will be encouraged to go further and make himself a success. Then and there he learns that all labor is honorable.

THE KNOCKER.

After God had finished making the rattlesnake, the toad and the vampire, He had some awful substances left, with which He made a knocker.

A knocker is a two-legged animal with a corkscrew soul, a water sogged brain and a combination backbone made of jelly and glue. Where other men have their hearts he carries a tumor of decayed principles.

When the knocker comes down the street, honest men turn their backs, and angels weep in heaven and the devil shuts the gates of hell to keep him out.—Exchange.

VALEDICTORIAN.

Carrie E. Pettipfer average 92 is Class Valedictorian.

THANKS.

The teachers and Principal extend their thanks to all who so generously subscribed and helped them in raising money to beautify the new building.

Their next effort will be to remove the benches that are in the Auditorium and replace them with folding auditorium seats. Is this a dream? No. It is a possibility.

NEW BUILDING.

We the students of the West Street Graded School feel grateful to Mr. R. W. Williamson for plastering and ceiling one room in our new building. This room is known as the "Williamson Room."

Mr. H. C. Sparrow, one of our contractors and patrons of the school, has also taken an active part in helping to beautify the new building. He plastered the building, except one room, at a reduced price.

TOMATO CLUB.

The ninth grade has just completed a course in agriculture. The girls as well as the boys have become interested in gardening. A Tomato Club has been formed, Gertrude Chapman is President, Carrie Whitney is Secretary. We have agreed to visit each others garden and report progress to the Principal of the school. One ounce of tomato seed was purchased and planted. At the rear end of the school lot we have our garden, about 200 plants have been set, the plants are thriving and looking prosperous.

The Game and How It Went

MARION HINES FAISON '18

On one afternoon in April,
A little after three,
My schoolmate "Billy" Taylor
Got a chance to speak to me.

He came to me a'laffin
And says, boys you going to play?
Sez I, No! No! my pitching friend
Cause I can't get off to-day.

So they'd played it anyhow,
And they began the game,
"Bill" Taylor gave three men first base
And that's where I got shame.

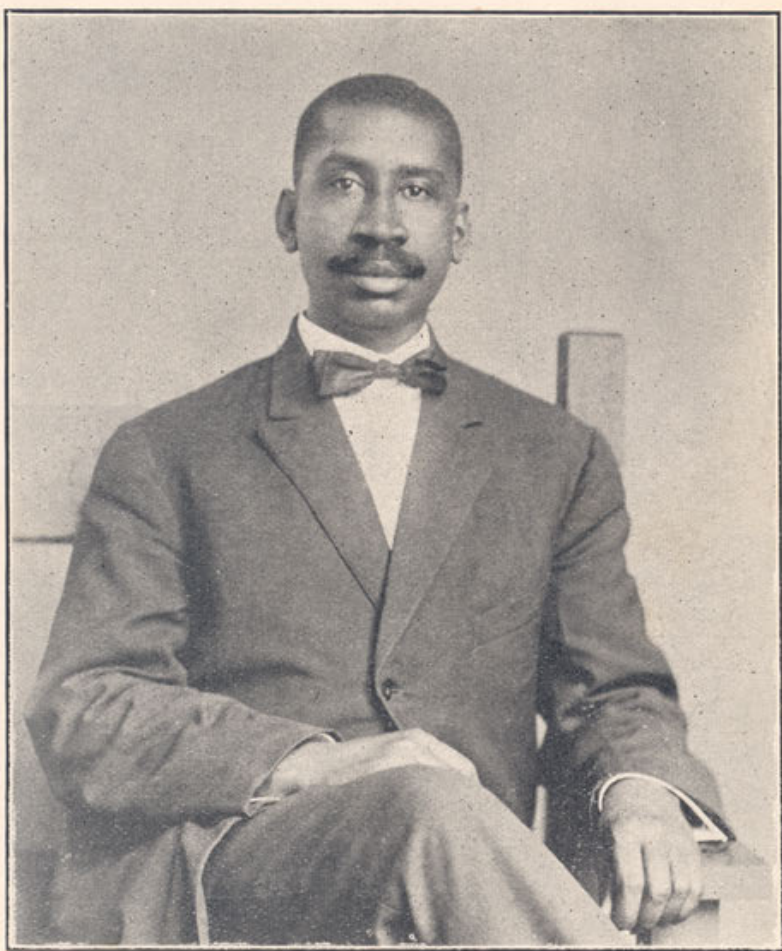
The other team had great big boys,
Like Pender, Jones and Hill,
My friend "Sike" Hill got to the bat,
And knocked a hot one right by Bill.

Old Jackson seemed to be very lazy,
The fellows just batted Bill's curve,
And about the seventh inning,
Will Gillis lost his nerve.

I hope before we play again,
That we'll get "Sam" Mumford straight,
"Cause" if he gets struck out again,
We'll meet him at the golden gate.

We have no respect of persons,
Cause whoever makes us shame,
We'll take some sticks, give him some licks,
And disrespect his name.

We do this thing to all the boys,
"Cause" that's our golden rule,
And if we win 'bout two good games,
We'll win great fame in school.



N. F. BROOKS, TEACHER ADVANCED DEPT.



GEO. F. ALLEN '14

VALEDICTORY

IS THIS THE ZENITH OF OUR ASPIRATION?

This is a question we should carefully consider.

Is this the height of our ambition? Is this the highest point we wish to attain? It cannot be.

Let us turn for a moment to the beginning of creation, which is recorded in the first chapter of Genesis. The first day, God made the light and darkness, which he called day and night. He saw that his work was good. Was this the height of his ambition? No. The second day, he made the firmament. He saw that it was good also. Was that the highest point? No. And so on He continued until at last the highest point was reached, when on the sixth day through his great wisdom, he stretched forth his hand, only to grasp the culminating point of the whole creation which was Man.

God improved each day until he reached his zenith. So must we, now begin to create something, no matter how small it may be, we must always remember that small things go to make greater things. For instance, take the brick, it requires many thousand to

build the great structures which to-day add to the beauty of our towns and cities. Again, we cannot enter a High School without having first gone through some lower school.

The thought we wish to convey is that to reach desired heights, one must first start at the bottom and labor zealously in order that he may reach the zenith for which he is aspiring.

I was told of a certain stage line that carried three classes of passengers. The driver on approaching a steep hill would shout: "First class passengers, keep your seats, Second class passengers get out and walk, Third class passengers get out and push."

We say to our old battle-scared, foot-sore, grey-haired mothers, and fathers, who have fought so well in their day and generation, "Keep your seats and steady the coaches." We say to the social aristocrats and pleasure seekers, "Get out and walk." We say to you (Junior Class) "Get out and push." The heights which you are to attain are yonder before you. What is needed, is a long, strong, and united push upward.

We are here looking upward. We are bound to go up and possess the godly land of progress.

There was in one of the wars a color-bearer, who was told to plant the Stars and Stripes upon the rampart. As he sped up the hill with a sense of duty upon him, fearing not danger, the Colonel saw the enemy coming up to destroy the flag. He cried to the flag-bearer, "Bring the flag back," the flag-bearer answered, "I cannot bring the flag back but you must bring your men to the flag." This startled the Colonel, however, he and his men rallied around the flag and won the day.

We stand here to-day with the flag of our School upon the lapels of our coats, and the flag of progress before us. We shall not return to you, (Juniors) but you must come forward, step by step, day by day, toiling late at night until you have at last gained your desired goal.

A few years ago we hardly realized the importance of our schooling, and I believe that we cannot appreciate it until later in life. We are now determined to go forward with more zeal.

During our last years here, we've passed through the harmony period of Pythagoras, sped through the golden age of Pericles, abode with Plato who never laughed, admired Socrates who took the hemlock, and applauded Aristotle, who created the science of logic, but still we have not reached our zenith. There is a place higher up for which we are aspiring.

There is an old saying that "Everything comes to those who patiently wait." While this saying may not be verified in every instance, yet the moral, the idea of being patient is a quality we all should cultivate. You remember how Columbus, in preparing his supposed voyage to the East Indies, had many difficulties in getting

ready. Once it was thought that he was changing into a state of insanity. He asked the people of his vicinity for aid, which was refused. He asked the King and Queen of Portugal for aid he was again refused. He then went to the King and Queen of Spain, who after considering the matter, allowed him money, also provisions for the expedition. With this little encouragement he started out on his voyage. When about half way across the ocean, being out of sight of land, his men attempted mutiny, but he begged them to withdraw their strong opposition, which they did after some deliberation. A few days later they were aroused to such a degree of anger that they threatened to throw him overboard. He urged them earnestly to maintain their coolness with a promise that within a certain time, if he did not reach land, he would turn his ship back and sail for home. The days were nearly gone, but Columbus was patient and believed that he would reach the East Indies before the expiration of the time. Just as he thought all hope was gone, he noticed birds flying about his ship. This signified that land was near. At last land came into view. Oh! what joy came to Columbus. He thought he had reached the East Indies, but in reality he had discovered a part of the country now known as North America. After a few days, he returned to Spain to tell the news of his voyage. Was this the height of his ambition? No. He made another voyage, and later two other voyages, each time accomplishing something greater than the previous one. This brings out the fact that Columbus, though encountering many obstacles, which attempted to mar his course, paid no attention to them.

So must we who have a desire to gain a strong foot-hold at the mountain-top, the command is: "Be patient and hold fast" until our chance comes to take a step higher and higher, and even still higher, only to be gathered among those who have already reached the zenith of their aspirations.

Our graduation here is similar to the first voyage of Columbus, in that Columbus thought he had found a new route to the East Indies, but it was later discovered that it was something even greater. So may this graduation be more to us than it now seems, and may we not stop here, but try to repeat this same feat in a higher degree, and finally we shall reach the zenith we wish to attain.

We lay great stress upon the principles of honor, business integrity, honest dealing, cleanness of life, all of which are akin to that self respect which makes a man despise himself for a mean act, and dread the reproof of his own conscience more than the censure of any number of people. The principles of honor cause its possessor to be true and just in all dealings, to live above suspicion and to ask nothing but his deserts, not always expecting to get even that. It also must be remembered that "Characters that are noble, do not come by chance, but they are built patiently day by day."

"There is no wealth like unto knowledge, thieves cannot steal it." Education dulls nothing, not even a man's moral perceptions. It paralyzes nothing, not even a man's will. It therefore hurts nothing, not even a man's morals, but it helps him with all that is good and honorable. Therefore, Classmates, we have nothing to regret. Let us then take courage from this day and push onward. Let us hold to the cheerfulness that has saved us from extermination. Classmates, we cannot afford to stop here. We must attain that zenith toward which the hand of Providence is directing us. The long looked for signs of the morning dawn have at last appeared. The dark shadows of the past are slowly vanishing before the brightening day. With hearts full of hope and joyous expectation, let us push forward.

In looking forward to the moment which is to mark the first mile post in our future lives, our conscience does not permit us to suspend the deep acknowledgment of that debt of gratitude which we owe our Hon. Supt. and Prest. of Board of Trustees. Your advice to us has been helpful in shaping our lives for the future.

It has been said "Tall oaks from little acorns grow." It is just as true to-day as then. We are fitting ourselves little by little to fill the places of men and women of to-day. Years hence, you may hear from us mingling with the world and helping forward in some way, life's great work. We thank you in advance for the honor which rests alone in your hands.

Teachers dear, kind and true, we thank you for all your efforts to do us good. May your good wishes be fulfilled in years to come. We are now aware of the fact that "He who would get the most out of this life must put the most into it." In the course of our student-ship there has been some cloud, but when the mist had blown away, the day seemed brighter than before. We promise you that from the good lessons we have learned, and by honest, up-right living; "The flag of the old graded school shall never trail in the dust."

Schoolmates, we part companionship to go to our several homes, our various amusements, and separate work. We part friends and carry with us pleasant memories of the happy faces here.

May our future lives be as useful as our term has been pleasant, and may the world, the great school in which we are all scholars, find us faithful in all the good lessons we have to learn.

May we make our lives a grand success, but remember that before we can make a success of anything, we must first "Learn to Conquer Self" and thereby be admitted to a higher school in that life to come.

And now friends, teachers, and schoolmates, with thanks for the past and good wishes for the future, it is mine to say, just remember our motto: "Learn to Conquer Self."



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