

THE CHOWAN HERALD

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1935.

THIS WEEK'S BIBLE THOUGHT

SOLITARY IN FAMILIES: God setteth the solitary in families; he bringeth out those which are bound with chains; but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.—Psalm 68:6.

KENTUCKY COLONEL SEES PROSPERITY

One of the real liberals among our industrial leaders is Colonel Wood F. Axton, of Louisville, Kentucky, who has aggressively insisted that we cannot have a return of prosperity until the producing class or workers have sufficient income to buy back the products of labor.

With this main thought in mind Colonel Axton recently made a speech at the Carrollton, Kentucky, tobacco festival which was received with approval in Washington by many leading exponents of the New Deal.

This famed Kentucky Colonel who has consistently stood out for a square deal for the tobacco growers regardless of the consequences to him or his company said: "The leaders in the AAA are honest, earnest men and not politicians. I would urge your continued cooperation with these men. The farming classes have been let down by too much profit-taking by the industrialists. It is no wonder that the game has been broken up. The country cannot have prosperity unless the producing class gets enough to buy back the products of its labor."

More than 10,000 tobacco farmers had gathered at Carrollton to celebrate the first annual tobacco festival. They all cheered and roared when a big hearse bearing a banner saying "Old Tobacco Prices—Six Feet Under The Sod" led the parade to a huge warehouse where 1500 gallons of burgoo were served before the speechmaking began.

Burgoo is a juicy stew made by James T. Looney, the "Burgoo King" from Northern Kentucky, whose famed concoction is brewed for a day and night in kettles—a 500 gallon iron one dating from Civil War days.

Speakers heralded the tobacco boom which had brought prices up 35 per cent since 1931. Growers are at last buying automobiles and farm tools and their wives are buying silk dresses again for the first time in many years. Axton's speech was one of the high spots and carried great weight with the growers who know him as one of the biggest buyers of raw tobacco and might be expected to favor low leaf prices.

If all of our industrial leaders had something of the same spirit of fairness as that which guides Axton of Kentucky, this country would soon be making a rapid emergence from the dark clouds of depression.

WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG, BAD JAP?

The scrapping of another treaty by Japan isn't worrying high officials in Washington. Japan is bounding forward, and through its conquests has taken over a good deal of new territory, which it expects to keep. Japan is expected to seek new treaties which will recognize its dominant position in the Orient. Uncle Sam entertains no fear of the Japanese in the Philippines, on the Pacific coast or elsewhere.

LOYAL WORKERS' CLASS MEETS WITH MRS. ROBERTS

The Loyal Workers' Bible Class of the Methodist Church met Tuesday night at the home of Mrs. T. E. Roberts on West Eden Street.

The meeting opened with a song, followed with the Lord's Prayer. Scripture was read by Mrs. W. T. Gordon, which was discussed by the class. After all business was disposed of, including the treasurer's report, the class was dismissed into the social hour with a song. Mrs. W. C. Moore was winner in the flower contest.

Delightful refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake, were served to those present, who were: Mesdames R. W. Carden, W. C. Moore, J. W. Cates, W. T. Gordon, B. F. Britton, Jr., Sid Spruill, J. F. Arnold, J. T. Bell, E. W. Spires, J. E. Buppall, John Small, W. J. Davis, L. L. Coker and Harry Smith.

MISS MacDONALD SICK

Miss Sarah MacDonald, who returned to Edenton Sunday to resume her duties as a member of the Edenton school faculty, was laid up to the house last night.

HEARD AND SEEN

By "BUFF"

We're surely glad that the boys and girls in college like our paper. Some of them while home for the holidays expressed delight at reading the sheet, and several raised sand because an issue or two failed for some reason to reach them. That's the idea, folks. Let us know if the paper doesn't arrive regularly. We have a crew to pick with Uncle Sam anyhow. He tells us what we must charge to print envelopes, and then the bewhiskered old fellow turns right around and furnished printed envelopes for about the same price as the envelopes alone cost us. I'm not able to figure the thing out.

Lloyd Griffin in his talk to the Rotarians last week, said legislators receive letters, telephone calls and telegrams—some of them praising them, others cursing them, and all sorts of request. According to that every legislator ought to have a good sized waste basket. Anyway, if letters or what-not will get us a toll-free bridge, let's get started.

Just like the airport that was coming here when Clark Kinnaird was editor of the Edenton paper, it appears that the latest airport has gone the same route. Wonder what's happened to the idea?

I learned a new game the other night at the Legion-Auxiliary meeting. It's "Coffee Pot" and sure is a laugh-provoking game. It's all right, too, unless somebody gets evil-minded. Professor John A. Holmes had about the hardest words to guess—riding horseback. "Do you Coffee Pot," asked John of a member of the gathering. "Oh, yes, sir," was the answer. "When did you Coffee Pot last?" was the next question. "Oh, just this afternoon," was the answer. "Do you use your head?" asked John. "No," came the answer. "Do you use your hands?" questioned John still further in order to get an idea of what the words were. "No," was again the answer. With so many ladies present, I was all set to jump out the window if Friend John had asked this question: "What part of the body do you use to Coffee Pot?" He didn't ask it, though, so I remained for refreshments.

Funny thing, though, about that mixed meeting. The ladies pulled numbers to see which man would be permitted to sit beside them. There were a few more men present than ladies, so naturally a few men had to play stag. But what seems so queer is the fact that the "best looking" ones were left. Take for instance Carey Bunch, Roy Leary, Brice Hollowell, Luther Harrell and yours truly. 'Taint fair, ladies!

Arthur Hollowell is the tradingest fellow I know. He was so taken with a cigarette case the other night that he traded the thing for the shirt he was wearing. No, he didn't give up his shirt at the time, but the trade stands. Arthur is a thrifty sort of a guy, so I reckon he'll turn the shirt over when it gets dirty.

There hasn't been any hunting stories in this column lately, so I might as well insert one now. Lloyd Burton and a party went duck hunting just a short time ago, and during the dull period of the day Friend Burton decided to take a snooze. The sleep must have been pleasant, for he soon began to snore. So much so, in fact, that one of the other hunters, evidently coming out of a snooze also, asked a partner if he heard the sea roaring. Anyhow, one of the party had a streak of luck and shot down three ducks. The crack of the gun awakened two other hunters, and immediately upon seeing the ducks fall, each one claimed they had shot one. Must have been a dream.

A subscriber from one of the rural routes came in the office the other day and asked if my pipe was kin to Judson Bass's pipe. He said he was sick and didn't like to smell a stinking old pipe. "Why, my pipe is just getting 'ripe'," I told him. "I've got to be sick sure enough if I don't feel like smoking a pipe," I told him. "Well then you ought to be sick sometime," said the subscriber. Ain't it a cruel world!

Charlie Swaner scared the fool out of me this week. He came a rip-roaring in the office, yelling: "Buff, did you send me this letter?" I looked at the hand writing, and said, "No—No—I—I didn't s-s-send it. It's not my hand-writing." "Open it and read it," he demanded of me. So as I opened the envelope, out dropped a perfectly good ten-dollar bill. "Oh, yes, I sent it to you, Charlie," I said. "I just wanted to see if you would take a joke and give me back the ten-spot." But Charlie just wouldn't stand for it. Anyway, inside the letter with the ten-dollar bill was a note saying: "Please accept this for your efforts although they were in vain."

save Charlie some tall explaining, this is to inform him that it was a man who sent the token of appreciation. I've promised secrecy as to the identity of the sender, so Charlie while playing set-back Saturday night don't ask any questions.

A gang of new members were initiated into the Red Men tribe Monday night. Several of the candidates were bandaged up, so I hasten to inform any prospective members that the bandages are not the result of the initiation. Next Monday night a "feed" will be put on, and if the crowd this Monday night was an indication of what will be on hand next Monday night, the Red Skins will have to play Indian sure enough and sit on the floor.

Money sure makes the mare go. Lloyd Burton got rid of his gray mare, but it took money to move her.

County School Superintendent W. J. Taylor, who is also county welfare officer, doubtless has many college degrees, but his adeptness in successfully pursuing certain cases in connection with his welfare work has prompted one of the commissioners to suggest that they confer upon him the degree of "AOBB." Ask the professor what it means.

It isn't old age that's causing T. B. Williford limping around like a man in his eighties. The reason is a rising on his leg. I feel sorry for him but he ought to be thankful that it's on his leg.

The Chowan Motor Company had a complimentary combination ash tray and calendar placed at each City Councilman's place at their big table at the meeting Tuesday night. Now what they need is for someone to place a clock at each place so they know when to knock off.

Mayor Eddie Spires is of the opinion that it will not be long until airplanes can be landed in a fellow's own back yard. That's not enough. How about the fellows who live in apartments—they've got to be taken care of.

Attention city automobile owners. January 15th is the dead line to display city automobile license tags. You don't have to buy and display them if you don't want to... you may pay about \$4.10 court costs if you'd rather do that.

Speaking about the Christmas decorations in Edenton, I just heard of the fellow who came to town just after Captain Wiggins' tree had been donated and decorated by X. E. Copeland. The young fellow, pretty well lit up, noticed the lighted tree and promptly exclaimed: "Gol darn, (slightly mild) ain't that a pretty boat down there?"

It looks as though City Council will make it hard for another carnival to come to Edenton. One of them suggested that before another one came to town the hootchie-kootchie girls must be brought to the Council chamber, pull down the shades, and make them give a demonstration of their act on the table. I'm going to run for Councilman in the next election sure as blazes.

MRS. LULA E. ROBINSON, 71, DIES AT CENTER HILL HOME

Mrs. Lula E. Robinson, 71, of Center Hill, died Sunday night at 11:30 o'clock. She was buried Tuesday afternoon, services being held at the Center Hill Baptist Church, in charge of Rev. Frank Cale.

Pallbearers were Dick Goodwin, Jesse Lane, L. W. Belch, J. W. Skinner, N. E. Bunch and Darius Copeland.

The deceased is survived by her husband and a number of relatives living in Elizabeth City and Norfolk.

T. E. L. CLASS HAS MEETING

The T. E. L. Class of the Edenton Baptist Sunday School met Monday evening with Mrs. W. D. Holmes of Granville Street. The meeting was called to order, and Mrs. T. E. Gardner offered prayer. Following the reading of the Scripture, the roll was called. After the disposal of the usual business, the class adjourned into the social hour. Mrs. Holmes served candy to the fourteen members who attended.

Mrs. J. J. Long invited the class to meet with her in February.

EDENTON ON HONOR ROLL

Fire Chief R. K. Hall reported to Town Council Tuesday night that Edenton was placed on the State honor roll for the month of December, this honor being conferred on towns having no fire reported the loss of which is over \$5.00.

Good Pictures Listed In Taylor Theatre's Shows

From all advance reports there is a new joy in store for movie-goers when they witness Wm. Powell and Myrna Loy in their new picture "Evelyn Prentice." Come prepared for a dramatic story, for laughs, for thrills that will keep you guessing till the last fade out.

On Friday of this week Damon Runyon's "The Lemon Drop Kid" comes to the screen. Lee Tracy needs no introduction in taking the stellar role in this picture since all movie fans know that wherever there's trouble, he's in it. Baby Leroy also takes an important part in this picture. It's a story of the race track and love and plenty laughs.

Tim McCoy will entertain all his admirers on Saturday in "Hell Bent For Love."

"Palooka" is offered to the public on Wednesday. The fiery Lupe Velez in the starring role is supported by Durante and Stuart Ervin.

On Thursday, that long awaited picture "British Agent" said to be the best picture Kay Francis ever made comes to the screen.

MISS IDA UPTON MARRIED SATURDAY IN WINFALL

Friends will be delighted to learn of the marriage of Miss Ida Elizabeth Upton, of Edenton, whose marriage to Thomas Shelton Nixon, of Perquimans County, was solemnized at Winfall last Saturday. The wedding took place at the Methodist parsonage in Winfall, the Rev. J. W. Dimmette officiating.

Miss Upton is a niece of the late Mrs. Joe Habit, the groom being a prominent farmer of Perquimans County, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Nixon. They will make their home in Harvey's Neck.

CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Mrs. J. F. Arnold entertained at a birthday party Saturday afternoon at her home on West Gale Street, in honor of her daughter, Neva Mae, who celebrated her 6th birthday. The hostess served cake, jello and fruit. Those sending gifts were: Anne McMullan, Philip McMullan, Douglas Boyce, Frank Williams, Annie Laurie Lassiter, Ethel White, Carolyn McMullan, Mary Berryman, Mrs. John Harrell, Mrs. W. H. White, Mrs. Tom Williams, Mrs. W. J. Berryman, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Hassell and son, o Mackeys.

CENTER HILL

Mr. Medlin Belch has returned to Oglethorpe, Ga., where he is attending college.

Mrs. J. G. White visited friends in Edenton Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Tim Blanchard has moved here to make her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Bunch.

Mrs. Tim Blanchard, Miss Elizabeth White and Mr. M. O. Stephenson visited in and Mrs. E. N. Elliott, of Cross Roads Friday evening.

Mr. P. L. Baumgardner is confined to his home with a severe cold.

Mrs. Stephenson has returned to her home in Rocky Mount after a visit with her son, Rev. M. O. Stephenson.

Rev. Frank Cale has returned from a visit with his brother at Charlottesville, Va.

Miss Louise Perry has returned to Holland, Va., after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Perry.

Rev. Frank Cale is substituting for Mr. Baumgardner during his illness.

REPUBLICAN Bertie County By Walter Hughes

TURKEY HUNTING ON THE CASHIE

We have lots of different game around here to hunt, but turkey hunting is the highest class hunt of all. I will relate a turkey hunt that was pulled off last Friday by C. D. Bazemore, Lou Lyon Craig, Harry Zobel and Everett Gillam, the latter two gentlemen living in New York. Early Friday morning the party made their way down the Cashie Swamp. Soon they found where the turkeys had been scratching. Mr. Bazemore said, "Boys, there is an island out yonder in the swamp. I believe the turkeys are on it. You all stand here and I will take the dog, and I might run them over to you." And sure enough the dog ran into them. Heye they came! Mr. Zobel commenced aiming at the turkey, and the turkey came straight over him. When the turkey got over his head he pulled the turkey, the gun made him down and stamping him. He was bruised up, and the turkey was within seven feet of him. He made him down and stamping him. He was bruised up, and the turkey was within seven feet of him. He made him down and stamping him. He was bruised up, and the turkey was within seven feet of him.

Craig said to Gillam, "Get right for he is coming." This was a very crucial moment for Mr. Gillam, who had never killed a turkey, for soon the turkey would walk out and give a challenge. Yes, a challenge Gillam had never had before. The turkey hadn't yet shown up. Craig picked up his caller and gave a note, which is better known to Craig as the "fade away." The turkey ran out within 24 yards of the blind. Gillam fell down on his gun and sung "Rock of Ages." At the crack of the gun, the turkey done a lot of kicking and jumping around. Gillam thought the turkey might get away, so Gillam reared back, tore the blind down, got half of the poles on him, but he rolled and tumbled until he got clear. He ran and got hold of the turkey. Then it was all over. Mr. Zobel, however, soon killed one flying over him, so they were both happy. They were soon homeward bound, all smiles. I think they will want to go turkey hunting again soon.

GUM POND

Miss Blanche Smith has returned to Norfolk, Va., after visiting her mother, Mrs. Susie Smith.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bunch on January 3rd, a baby girl. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Forehand and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Bunch called on Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bunch Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Carey Bass and children, and Mr. and Mrs. George Harrell spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Bettie Harrell and family.

Misses Edith Bass, Bessie Mae Nixon and Maybelle Bunch spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Lillian Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bunch and children spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Carey Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saunders and children called on Mr. and Mrs. Jack Evans Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bunch called on his father, Mr. George Bunch, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bunch and children were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Susie Smith Friday evening.

13 MORE CASES ADDED TO COUNTY'S RELIEF ROLL. Due to Federal relief being cut off since January 1, 13 more relief cases were added to the county's list for help in support at the county commissioners meeting Monday. Aside from this 13, Superintendent of Public Welfare W. J. Taylor still has 14 more applications to investigate.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF EDENTON

At Edenton, North Carolina, to the Commissioner of Banks at the city of Raleigh, North Carolina, business on the 31st day of December, 1934.

Financial statement table with columns for Resources, Liabilities and Capital, and various sub-items like Cash, checks, deposits, loans, etc.

Six, however, were taken off the list. In addition to the monthly amount, fuel will be furnished to living in town, and in cases of a late necessity medicine will also be furnished.

Taylor Theatre EDENTON, N. C.

PROGRAM COMING WEEK: Friday, Jan 11 - "Lemon Drop Kid" LEE TRACY - HELEN MACK; Saturday, Jan 12 - "Hell Bent For Love" TIM MCCOY; Monday-Tuesday, Jan 14-15 - "Evelyn Prentice" MYRNA LOY - WM. POWELL; Wednesday, Jan 15 - "Palooka" LUPE VELEZ - STUART ERWIN; Thursday, Jan 16 - "British Agent" KAY FRANCIS - LESLIE HOWARD.

It's your duty when sick to get the very best physician... USE YOUR CHOICE. It's the duty of every Druggist to fill your Prescriptions just as written... USE YOUR CHOICE. We have the experience and ability and would like to serve you.

MITCHENER'S PHARMACY PHONE 100