

# The Chowan Herald

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1938

## BIBLE THOUGHT FOR WEEK

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE INVOLVES CONTINUAL PROGRESS: Therefore leaving the principles of the doctrine of Christ, let us go on unto perfection; not laying again the foundation of repentance from dead works, and of faith toward God.—Heb. 6:1.

## The End Is But The Start

Before another nightfall has enshrouded the Albemarle its day of days will be over and after a good night's slumber and rest the beginning of a new fruitful era of prosperity and progress will be ours for the making. The dedication of the great crossway over the Sound is something to be happy about; the tangible results to follow its construction and dedication are more so. Actually we have but begun something instead of ending it.

Which is exactly what dedication means—the act of consecrating something to a particular purpose, a testifying solemn respect shown for making this purpose possible, a setting apart in pledge to a duty or service. Certainly today's celebration can be but the aggregate voice of the whole Albemarle in promissory fulfillment of these ideals.

Pageantry and oratory and happy music will mark the occasion today in visible and vocal emphasis of this Albemarle pledge. The bridge is ours. A great state and generous government have made it possible for us to enjoy its fruits. From nearby everywhere the citizenry will mingle to enjoy the spectacle and to join with us all in appreciative glory for the gift. As an engineering feat of magnitude and cost the bridge will show itself as a thing of beauty and strength. As an avenue through which agriculture on the south shore can travel to shake hands with awaiting industry on the opposite bank of the massive separating waterway, the warm hand of greeting will be extended by both.

And as a medium of contact between Edenton and its sister communities and farming areas beyond the Sound, its opportunity will prove unparalleled. Markets await. Products will reach them. The bridge shows the way. All hail the bridge!

## A Lively Bunch

Verily a child shall lead them, was the adage of the Gallilean days, and within a hundred miles of here last Thursday it was proven as a very visible and enjoyable fact. The miss was Charlotte Bunch, 8-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Bunch, and it will be very easy to convince everyone in Edenton and the surrounding environs that this tot of much pulchritude and youthful charm, togged as a bandolier and waving a silvered baton, won the parade laurels at the massive street pageant in the tobacco market town of Wilson.

It was a sight to make any Edentonian proud. A child of its own marching ahead of a great procession that lasted for an hour and a half, waving a drum major's mace with all the fervor of a grown-up, bowing to the right and left as she passed the 50,000 or more witnesses who lined the sidewalks, making an especially graceful gesture of obeisance to the Governor of North Carolina and his cabinet—an unspoiled kid of unspoiled parents, a paragon of beauty and excellence, the high spot in Wilson's party.

Cameramen from all the State papers vied with each other in their eagerness to snap her picture as she did her street strutting nimbly and gracefully, and it's a safe bet before this gets into print her little face and attractive marching manner will be in all the big city papers. All hail to her! All hail to the band that made her possible! All hail to her parents that brought her into the world! All hail to the town of her nativity that loves her and glories in her sweetness and piquancy!

## Prides Of Edenton

But Charlotte wasn't all there was of Edenton at the great Wilson festival. The local band children copped all the laurels and would have won first prize had they been uniformly uniformed. And Miss Cates, who vied with 54 girls from all over the State for the honor of being selected festival Queen, won signal glory in the contest, being superceded by a very pretty miss from Snow Hill and a much touted choice from Raleigh.

If that is not honor for Edenton, what is? Fourteen bands from many of the State's largest cities, were out in parade rivalry with the children from here. The local youngsters were given the very forefront in the big parade that passed before 50,000 persons and were cheered and applauded to the echo on all sides, and more so in the late afternoon when they were once again honored by being the chosen organization to play a concert in front of the Wilson courthouse with an audience of 5,000 before them.

It is sufficient to say they did what was expected of them here—were perfect in every essential save attire. Most of them wore the newly purchased uniforms, some others were in the old uniforms, several had no uniforms at all, and many were without caps. As the prize-masters reckoned appearance as well as ability the Edenton kids drew down second honors instead of first. Frankly, the town should open its bank book to give these bandsters what they need in every way. If the town has a better advertisement tell us.

## Herald Publishers Say "Thank You"

For the many words of commendation bestowed upon the publishers of The Herald because of its special "Progress and Prosperity" edition of last week, featured as it was about the proposed Sound bridge completion and

# FACTS YOU NEVER KNEW!!!



By Bob Dart

## HEARD AND SEEN

By "BUFF"

Were the publishers of The Herald so inclined, they would have a splendid opportunity to be swell-headed for a while. With the appearance of last week's special edition, many have been the compliments, congratulations and nice things said about the edition, which came from all walks in life except the mail carriers, who worked like Trojans to deliver the paper all over town and on rural routes Thursday morning. As one of 'em said at the close of his day's work, "Well, old top, you tried to wear us down, but every last one of your bloom-in' papers has been delivered." Well, it's just one more proof that you can't keep a good man down.

The only complaint I've heard about the entire paper came from a lady. "It's a fine paper," she said, "but I just can't understand why you carried so many pictures of men and no pictures of some of our ladies." Well, for one reason not every picture appearing in a newspaper shows up so well and got darned if I want to get in an argument with some of the lady folk, if their picture was in the paper and didn't make them look as pretty as they think they are. That's taking an awful chance. With the men, it's easy to tell them how ugly they are and get away with it. So my dear Miss—, I hope you understand.

It's queer what effects The Herald has at times. For instance, while the band was camping at Camp Leach I sent a batch of papers down there, and upon their return Director McCullers told me the papers were a life-saver in that the entire group were anxious to know what had transpired at home during the week. But then when the Ambulance Company returned from Mississippi, J. Frank White, Jr., said the bundle of papers I sent to the boys almost cost him his life. He was almost mobbed, he said, by the boys wanting to read the paper, and only after he tore single pages apart and passed them about had he any rest at all.

It's a small world after all and Mrs. Shelton Moore will agree with me. Mrs. Moore was one of the spectators who was thrilled at the Edenton band's performance in Wilson last week, and troubled with aching feet (except when a square dance is in progress) she had to seek relief after the big parade. When she could hardly navigate any more, she stopped at a house and politely asked if she could sit down and rest for a while on account of her feet hurting so bad. "Why, of course," was the reply from a kindly sort of a lady. Naturally a conversation followed, during the course of which Mrs. Moore was asked where her home was. Just having seen the youngsters perform so creditably, Mrs. Moore proudly said, "Why, I live in Edenton." She was very much surprised when her newly-made acquaintance said, "Why, I have a son living in Edenton. Do you know Rev. George Blount?" Of course Mrs. Moore knew the Methodist preacher which made her brief and unexpected visit with Mrs. Blount all the more agreeable. And besides she tarried long enough for her "dogs" to give less trouble. She's a good sport, though, and a loyal band supporter, for where the band is, there will she also most likely be found. We need more supporters of the band like her.

It's hard to keep up with the soft ball games here lately, but any time the Masons win a game it ought to be chronicled. But the "boys" strutted their mess on Friday night when they copped two games from the Lions. The first game was a 1-0 thriller, while the second game was an equally well played contest with the Masons hanging on to the long end of a 6-5 count. Both teams were ready to quit at the end of the second game, but the Masons felt like celebrating for they invariably lose out by one or two runs after playing a bang-up game.

With all the pats on the back for the special edition of The Herald last week, after it's all over it's easy to see where it could have been improved upon. For instance one of the most important stories was omitted, that being the health situation in the county, and the work of the Health Department. Then with so many pictures, Thomas Wood almost looked his eyes out to see a picture of the Norfolk Southern depot, which should have been included, too. But shucks there was too much to think about at one time, so here's hoping we'll be forgiven until the "next" bridge celebration.

Chief of Police George Helms returned from his vacation late last week and went back into uniform Wednesday.

dedication on Thursday next, the proud appreciation of everyone who had a part in this publication is today made evident in words.

But words are not all there is to pride. To feel that The Herald has had a part in thus extolling the bridge dedication, to realize that it has particularly had the cooperation of so many of its advertising friends from all over the entire Albemarle in making the special edition possible, and to know that where the interest of this section of the State is at stake The Herald will ever be found in its support—all these things go to make effort such as has been shown a very happy source of praise.

The Herald publishers share their thanks today with all these forces. Without them the edition would have been impossible. With them all things are possible. Our hearts tingle but our heads are not enlarged.

nesday morning. The Chief spent two weeks in the Virginia mountains and looks like he was fed pretty good while away.

Apparently some few folks just don't give a damn about the schedule of collecting trash in town. The Street Department is working under a schedule, a copy of which was printed and distributed to every house in town. If a few housekeepers don't care to cooperate and put out their trash according to schedule they need not bother telephoning or raising sand to have it collected at their convenience. Systematic collection of trash over the whole town is more important than trying to accommodate a few folks who have no desire to cooperate and if they want the front of their premises to look like a city dump over Sunday or any other day, it is O. K. by the Street Department. Everyone wants a clean town, but to do it there must surely be cooperation on the part of everyone. Members of the Street Department are only human, so cooperate with them.

Little Nick Gardner has a crow to pick with me and he'll not be slow in picking it if I fail to dodge him. It is all because Nick is a Life Scout, which fact was not mentioned in the Boy Scout story in last week's paper. For some reason his name was not included with Meredith Jones as Life Scouts, but he has all his credentials and is as proud of his rating as any boy could be. So, folks, meet Life Scout Nick Gardner.

This is a dickens of a time of year to be thinking about woolen blankets, but just the same quite a few will be distributed within the next few weeks by Quinn Furniture Company. They are conducting a blanket club by which some of the members will get a fine blanket at a very small cost. A club just recently closed, and so popular was the scheme of buying a blanket that it is expected even more will join this club now being formed.

Despite the fact that an Elizabeth City contemporary apparently deplored news reports that travelers over the new Albemarle Sound bridge would have to go through Edenton and was quick to correct the report and explain that it was possible to go over the bridge from the north without going through Edenton, local streets and especially Church Street coming from the Yeopim Road were alive with traffic all day Sunday. From early morning to late at night a continuous line of cars in both directions traveled over Church Street. Many of these vehicles, some of which were trucks, came from the neighboring counties to the south, as well as many from Virginia and other states. It is no secret that Edenton wants as many cars as possible to travel through Edenton. The bridge is there, Edenton is close at hand and it's up to Edenton people to become aggressive and do anything legitimate to attract every last car to Edenton if possible. Besides several business houses reported that on Saturday they transacted business with Washington and Tyrrell county people. Edenton needs more business, and the more it can keep from going farther north, the more worthwhile will be the bridge so far as Edenton is concerned. What we need is some action and not sit on our hunkers hoping for it to come and remain with us. Then this week Editor Lucius Blanchard in the Perquimans Weekly raves about folks coming through Edenton to go over the bridge. Lewd sakes, what's the matter with Pasquotank and Perquimans people coming to Edenton, anyhow? They'll not catch a case of smallpox by coming into our town.

Dr. G. M. Cooper, assistant State health officer and director of preventive medicine for the North Carolina State Board of Health, says advice on how to live and get along in hot weather has been published millions of times, but he is anxious to get a few "Do Nots" and "Do's" before the general public, so here goes.

- Do not over-eat.
- Do not drink too much ice water.
- Do not worry—particularly about the hot weather.
- Do not indulge in too much mental or physical activity.
- Do not drink alcoholics of any kind.
- Do not take trips unless urgent to places hotter than your own home.
- And as to the "Do's", Dr. Cooper mentioned these, with the writer

stressing especially the last: Wear comfortable and suitable clothing.

Cultivate a cheerful disposition. Love your neighbor as yourself and, therefore, shut up your dog and shut off your radio, so that the members of your family and the neighbors can sleep, even though it is hot.

Readers will note that this week's issue is a day earlier, which is due to the bridge celebration and printing the Hertford paper before the big day. It was, therefore, necessary to go to press before receiving most of our rural correspondence, which does not appear this week. I should have given, notice of this fact last week, so instead am offering an apology this week.

The soft ball team on Thursday night is scheduled to be all diked out in new uniforms. Go out to see 'em and take along an offering which is to go for a worthy purpose.

Of course we've been hearing about the large catches of fish at Ocean View, but has anyone heard of who's been seasick on recent trips?

## Local Municipal Building Project

(Continued From Page One)

here for the past week. The edifice, attractive in design and purpose, is being sponsored by Mayor McMullan, and would cost around \$70,000. A meeting of the town councilmen and county commissioners is in the Mayor's mind for the near future to consider the propriety of building the place.

Plans for the proposed building are quite exciting in their purport. If they do nothing else they look ahead toward the ultimate elimination of all the town, county, state and federal offices here, scattered as they are now about Edenton, and their segregation into one place. This is far reaching according to the building idea.

For instance, the talked-of structure would practically put the Court House out of business as a hall of jurisprudence, would do away with the present ancient and much-condemned county jail, would put the present jailer's residence on the market for rental, would transfer the present police headquarters and councilmanic quarters, would bring into the new edifice, if built, the sheriff's office, the county farm agent, home demonstration agent and all of the other offices about town by the town, county, state and national government.

Architect Frank Benton, of Wilson, has submitted an artistic exterior drawing of the desired building, together with interior plans. These show, most importantly, the placement of a county jail on the second floor, with quarters for the jail keeper, and a kitchen in which to prepare the food for prisoners. Bath rooms, lavatories and a small recreational community center vie with the va-

rious proposed offices in making the place something worth having ultimately.

Mayor McMullan, who has had the building in mind for some time and who is anxious to hurry a PWA project to Atlanta to assure its construction, would have the building located on city property next to the Jenkins Motor Company at the Water Street corner of South Broad Street. The drawings call for a building 150 feet long and 56 feet wide, to be built of brick with cupola dome, the whole of colonial design. Space will be particularly made in it for court proceedings at present being held in the Court House proper. No intention, however, would be made to move Court Clerk R. D. Dixon or County Register of Deeds Maurice Bunch, which would make it necessary for these individuals to be in attendance at the new structure when court or the county commissioners meet.

Of course before anything is done the Mayor says he hopes to get the County Commissioners and town councilmen into joint conference some time this fall to talk over the propriety of construction at this time.

## NYA Anxious Build Community Houses

(Continued From Page One) Miss Adelaide Tuttle, county supervisor, relative to Chowan County taking advantage of its portion of the \$1,000,000 allocated by the Federal Government for state work projects in the 100 counties of the State.

The idea of the project, said Mr. Davis, is to cultivate a community spirit and erect small community buildings in townships or where no meeting place is now provided and where little money is available. These centers, continued Mr. Davis, afford an excellent training for youth and as a result improve farming and home-making crafts.

NYA furnishes all labor, supervision and tools to build these small buildings, while the community is called upon to furnish all of the material. The program is not in conflict with any other agency, but must be placed on public property and be sponsored by some governing body.

Consolidation of schools has done away with many rural schools, commented Mr. Davis, resulting in a community meeting place in many sections being lost. Through these community buildings it is planned to take youth when unemployed and put them to work of a profitable nature. The NYA is attempting to use people who otherwise might wind up in jail to become useful. It keeps many off the highways and out of mischief.

Included in the program it is hoped to build gymnasiums, swimming pools, recreational centers, vocational, agricultural and manual shops or any building that would be of benefit in the average small community.

Any group of people who might be interested in the NYA program can become acquainted with the requirements by contacting Miss Adelaide Tuttle.

YOU CAN SEE THE NEW ALBEMARLE SOUND BRIDGE BETTER FROM THE WATER

SPECIAL CRUISE TO SOUND BRIDGE And Return Thursday, August 25th

View the construction—ride under it and along side of it. See the people assemble for the celebration at the bridge—all from the

Twin Motored Cruiser "Kangaroo"

Thursday, Aug. 25 — Round Trip, \$1.00

Leave Ferry Dock 10 A. M.

FOR RESERVATIONS SEE

Everett and Hayman