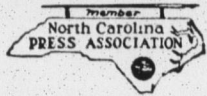


The Chowan Herald

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1943

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK:

WE MUST REINFORCE SPIRITUAL CONVICTIONS: I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord. So then with the mind I myself serve the law of God; but with the flesh the law of sin.—Romans 7:25.

This Is War

In this enlightened age and in a nation whose reputation is to be Christian, a newspaper account of the sort of training received by certain branches of the Army almost makes one's blood run cold. The account referred to is the completion of a Ranger School in Tennessee, where the men, according to a newspaper story, are taught to gouge out eyes, tear noses from the face, crush facial bones so that the splinters will pierce the brain, snap the neck, smash bones in the feet—and the dirtier the better.

Of course, instructors say it's not rough, inhuman treatment of our soldiers but simply teaching them to kill or be killed, which is what it takes to win battles.

War, at its best is inhuman enough, when men are obliged to shoot, bomb, drown and kill fellow human beings, but the above mentioned method of barbarous torture seems like a mighty long way from a civilized and Christian nation.

Of course, the spirit of brotherhood cannot be exemplified on the battlefield with such ruthless enemies as the United Nations now face, but to inflict such barbarous torture is far worse and much less human than to end the life of any who are so unfortunate as to be the victims.

Dan Cupid At Work

An all-time high for marriages was set in 1941 when 1,500,000 couples decided that life would be sweeter if they became husbands and wives. We would like to think that every one of the happy grooms and the equally happy brides will never regret the day in their lives that united them in wedlock. Unfortunately, statistics are stubborn facts and do not permit such a hope to become accepted as a fact.

While many of the couples will live happily ever after, or approximately so, some of them will be hating each other in a few years. Such is the frailty of human nature and there is little to be done about it.

Frenchmen Are Cheap

According to information from Switzerland, a number of trains leave France daily for Germany carrying an estimated 10,000 workers each week to demonstrate "European solidarity."

The interesting thing is that the police round up the workers. The theory back of the enforced servitude for the enemy power is that Germany will release prisoners of war.

Seldom has a great nation fallen to a lower estate than the so-called French government. It barter its man-power like cattle and, under the leadership of Laval, placates the Germans by the sacrifice of Frenchmen.

Just Suppose—

Though those who complain about the inconveniences and sacrifice as the result of rationing are in the minority, just let us suppose—

That the United Nations are planning an all-out offensive against Hitler in April and—

That vast quantities of gasoline, fuel oil and food must be transported before the attempted knock-out blow, and—

That early next summer, as a result of the present restrictions upon the use of gasoline and food rationing, the Allied armies will have what they need and launch a stupendous and overwhelming attack, and—

That it will shorten the war and save the lives of thousands of young Americans, maybe a number from Chowan County.

Now, aren't you willing to do without your gasoline, fuel oil and such and as much and varied kinds of food as you would like?

Frank Advice

Following the alarming outbreak of cholera and other diseases among hogs in Chowan County and the subsequent request to enlist the aid of State experts to analyze the cause of so many hogs being lost, competent veterinarians have frankly laid the bulk of the blame to carelessness and negligence on the part of hog growers themselves.

This frank advice was not voluntarily thrust down the throats of hog growers, but came following the efforts of Representative John F. White, who appealed to Governor Broughton to send experienced veterinarians into the area, not only to determine what was killing the hogs, but to analyze the situation and recommend a remedy.

These experts blame decayed peanuts and soybeans in the fields as part of the trouble, but more emphasis is placed upon the failure to vaccinate hogs in time. Chowan County has for several years been practically free of cholera among hogs, and as a result many growers no doubt thought it was unnecessary to continue the vaccination process. As a result, say the experts, hogs have been weakened and are far more susceptible to the cholera germ than had they been systematically vaccinated. Instead, when hogs showed signs of being sick, growers resorted to the promiscuous use of virus, which only added to the trouble.

Advice sought by hog growers has been secured, and pleasant or not, continued loss of hogs will no doubt depend upon whether or not the growers are willing to abide by the suggestions of State veterinarians or continue as they themselves think best.

HEARD and SEEN

By "BUFF"

Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock is the deadline to list property for taxation—that is unless you have an extra buck which you'd like to pay via the tax route. The listing books will be closed at that time and they will not be reopened until Wednesday, so that any who have not listed on time cannot file Monday and have something like this to say: "I was too busy or forgot, and I'm only one day late, so how about waiving the dollar penalty?" That will not go this year, so all who have not yet listed are urged to go to the tax listers in their respective townships and stand in line for not attending to this matter before now.

I owe an apology to Mayor Jack McMullan. He is possessed with a reluctance to issue proclamations, and only when he deems it necessary does he write one. Last week, in view of the disturbance in Edenton, he issued a proclamation to the effect that law and order would be maintained by duly constituted authorities and that individuals or groups of individuals taking the law in their own hands would not be tolerated. He was very careful about his spelling and phraseology and even wanted to see a proof after it was put into type. He okayed the proof and there were no errors in it, but by gosh, when it appeared in the paper, the bloomin' thing was all mixed up, so that it was kind of hard to read just what the Mayor had to say. The mix-up, as well as a gang of others of late, was made in making up the paper, and if many more of these kind of errors occur, Sheriff Bunch will, before long, accompany a weekly newspaper editor to Dix Hill.

And speaking about errors, the other week stories on the front page appeared under the wrong heads and the cops called me to task because in the same issue the amount of gas and oil used by the Police Department appeared as \$331.19. Nope, they didn't do a lot of extra driving, for the proper figure should have been \$31.19.

If I get it right, Mrs. Bert White is getting along fine with her new job in Washington, D. C. However, she finds that it is a fight for one's life to get to and from work in the crowds. I understand, though, that Mrs. White can take it and that she is fast learning how to wiggle and push in order to make any headway. Well, that's part of the life in the big towns, so give me good old Edenton.

And speaking of crowds, Saturday night in Edenton reminded one of a very rainy Saturday long before anything was ever heard of a Marine Corps Air Station here. Very few people were on the streets and as a result merchants did very little business after dark. And in this connection some explanation of the white line on the sidewalk should be made to clear up wrong impressions. The only purpose of the line is to help prevent a crowded sidewalk caused by groups of individuals stopping to talk with friends which heretofore occurred exactly where the friends happened to meet, if in the middle of the sidewalk, at a store entrance or anywhere else. For those people who want to stop and talk, the space between the curb and the line is for that very purpose, while pedestrians on the other portion of the sidewalk are to keep moving so that there will be no congestion at store entrances or any interference on the part of those who are on their way for business or other reasons. The line was painted by employees of the Street Department late Friday night and was reason for many inquiries as to the purpose of it. There might, however, be another use for the white line, for if the cops happen to see a fellow who has imbibed too freely they might request him to walk on the line to determine whether or not he is drunk enough to be locked up. Anyway, the line divides a talkin' and walkin' zone, so use the one for what you happen to be doing while down town. From what I understand, the new wrinkle was pretty generally observed Saturday night, especially after Mayor McMullan himself. Bob Pratt and a couple of the Town Councilmen had to be reminded to move toward the curb if they wanted to chew the rag.

Noah Goodwin, last week, returned from a trip to Africa, Missouri, with Charlie Griffin, and though he had a dickens of a time keeping on his feet, he says he really enjoyed the trip. Noah says the mercury was from 10 to 16 degrees below zero while he was there and that snow and ice covered everything. In fact, about the way I get it, while in the Missouri town, Friend Goodwin was sliding around on his mid-section about as much as he was on his feet. He visited his son, Miles, and met for the first time two grandchildren of the Goodwin family. He's about over the trip now, an except shoving his hands behind him when telling about his experiences out west.

Gettin' closer to eatin' chitterlings all the time. The other night I was invited to a fresh pigs' feet spper—my first experience with those things. Though I ate four or five of the pigs' pedal extremities, I lack a lot of experience, for there apparently is an art in gnawing what meat there is from the bones. Where I encountered the greatest difficulty was in wiping my hands and mouth, for I was instructed not to try to use a knife and fork, but to take the things in my fingers and go to town. This was done, but when through I was given paper napkins and the bloomin' paper clung to my mouth, cheeks, hands and anywhere else I had made contact with the feet. I'll soon be getting up enough nerve to try chitterlings, unless somebody has already fed me the consarn things camouflaged as something else.

Charlie Russell was all smiles the other night at the power plant, and it was not only because he had taken two orders for new suits—a sideline of his. What really brought the smiles to Charlie's face was the fact that he had become a grandpappy, and the youngster is named after him, C. F. Russell III. Fletcher Russell, Charlie's son, who has been away from Edenton for a number of years, is the proud daddy of the youngest Russell to help keep the Russell family tree flourishing. Congratulations, Charlie, and how about a cigar?

Some of the sport fishermen got sort of excited the other day when an erroneous rumor went the rounds that Representative John F. White proposed to introduce a local bill in the House allowing the setting of nets in the mill ponds and streams hereabouts. Of course, I chased down our Representative to get the

JUST HUMANS

By GENE CARR



"Have Ya Seen a Cop?"
"No."
"Then Hands Up!"

low down. Says John, "Why I'd be crazy to introduce such a bill, for I'm a hook and line fisherman myself and would not want to ruin our sport fishing." And he is a fisherman, too, for every time I've met him down any creek he always seems to have a bigger string than I. At any rate, if I get it right, the law already makes it permissible only during the three winter months, December 22 to March 22, to set nets in the run of a mill pond, and then only by special permission from the game warden. This does not apply to any of the creeks. The supposition is that during the three months about the only fish likely to be caught in the mill pond runs are grinnel, cat fish and other species detrimental to other more edible fish. But if you ask me, it looks as though all the fish around here have been caught or else they have changed "boarding houses" for a bite these days is about as rare as seeing a pound of coffee on a store shelf.

Have you heard of the fellow who was arrested for being drunk and singing? When asked why he was arrested he replied, "For reckless walking and playing the radio."

There were many on hand at the school house Thursday night, when the Beta Club staged a game party. All sorts of card games were in progress in the library, but taking a look over the crowd I didn't see any of Edenton's poker players taking part.

Again the clock on the Court House is the basis for complaint. A number of folks have asked me why the clock does not strike the hour all during the night, and have presented their reason why it should strike. In the first place, I'm told, alarm clocks cannot be bought and at that, there are some who work at the air station who are completely lost as to the time of day or night due to not having a time-piece. Another reason advanced was on the part of a fellow who has frequent visitors. This guy says that if the clock struck 12, someone would hear it and the remark about the time would not be so embarrassing and there would be more of a chance that his guests would leave and allow him to get some sleep. Anyway, the clock was stopped on certain hours some time back due to complaint on the part of hotel guests that the striking kept them awake. Here's one who has been in some hotels where there was more racket going on than the striking of a clock to keep a fellow awake.

Another complaint registered this week has to do with the purchasing and displaying of the town automobile licenses. One complainant said he walked eight blocks and in that distance he saw only three city licenses displayed. The town ordinance says these licenses must be bought and displayed by January 1. How are the officers to know who has or has not bought the licenses if they are not displayed anyhow, unless they waste a lot of time checking with Miss Louise Coke? Here's one who joins in this complaint. The licenses should be displayed, and if all who drive their cars do not buy their city licenses, then those who have forked out a buck should have it refunded.

Jig-saw puzzles used to be a popular pastime and some of 'em were pretty tough to get together. But a harder nut to crack is why a guy's automobile which is a year older, is valued at \$50 more on the tax books. An automobile is a very expensive decoration in a garage these days, for in the first place owners had to buy a stamp costing 5 bucks, then a State license, a city license, pay to have tires inspected, increased in value—and then has to let it stand. A fellow can't even go fishing. The other day I called up the ration board

Local Episcopalians At Auxiliary Meeting

The annual meeting of the Women's Auxiliary in the Diocese of East Carolina was held Wednesday in St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Washington, N. C. Among those attending this meeting from St. Paul's Church, Edenton, were: Mrs. Rupert Goodwin, Mrs. J. A. Moore, Mrs. R. P. Badham, Miss Margaret Pruden, Mrs. Sydney McMullan, Miss Jessie McMullan, Mrs. C. T. Rawlinson, Mrs. Emmett Elliott and the Rev. and Mrs. Lewis F. Schenck.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Schenck had places on the program. Mrs. Schenck is one of the Diocesan officers, the chairman of the Church Periodical Club, while Mr. Schenck led the meditation at the close of the meeting.

PLEASANT GROVE CLUB MEETS

Mrs. W. B. Davenport was hostess to the Pleasant Grove Home Demonstration Club at the regular monthly meeting on the afternoon of January 19th. Miss Elizabeth Chesson presided. During the business session officers for the coming year were elected as follows: Mrs. W. A. Swain, president; Mrs. W. H. Long, vice president; Mrs. William Swain, secretary, and Mrs. W. B. Davenport, treasurer. The following project leaders were appointed: Nutrition and Health, Mrs. R. H. Chesson; Food, Production, Mrs. Hope Spruill; Food Conservation, Mrs. R. I. Collins; Clothing, Mrs. Ella Waters; Home Furnishing, Mrs. W. B. Davenport; Home Beautification, Mrs. Clara Snell, and Home Dairy, Mrs. W. A. Swain.

Mrs. Darden, Home Agent, gave a talk on Family Planning for the Farm.

Soloist Will Sing At Methodist Church

As a feature of the morning service Sunday at the Methodist Church, a solo will be sung by Miss Lois Jernigan. Miss Jernigan's home is in Aulander, but she is at present employed at the U. S. Marine Corps Air Station.

DR. HART IMPROVING

Dr. W. I. Hart, who has been very sick at his home, is gradually improving. He expects to be able to be in his office by Friday.

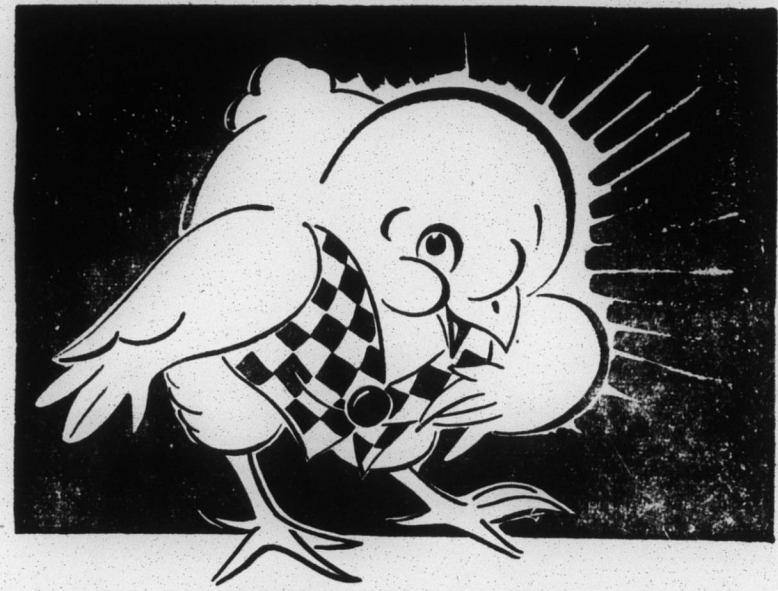
Wilson, with her husband, who is a patient there. She reports his condition greatly improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobson Taylor and daughter, of Williamston, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smithwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown and daughter, Ann, of Colerain, visited Mrs. C. Cobb on Sunday.

L. I. Bowen, of Windsor, was the dinner guest of his mother, Mrs. T. E. Bowen, Monday.

J. L. Williford spent last week in the Duke Hospital, Durham, where he week-end at Eastern Sanatorium, underwent an operation.



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