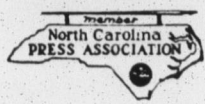


# The Chowan Herald

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1943

**BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK:**

**FORGET YOURSELF IN THE GREATER GOOD:**  
Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away, and come again unto you. If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I said I go unto the Father; for my Father is greater than I.—John 14:28.

### Don't Sleep At The Switch

At various times during the past six months E. W. Spires, chairman of the Civilian Defense Council, has at various meetings pointed out the probability of bombing attacks on the Atlantic Coast as well as the Pacific. Pointing to the American army's attack on Tokyo as a shining example of "spirit boosting" for our folks and the consequent consternation and dissatisfaction on the part of the Japs, Mr. Spires gives it as his opinion that the Germans have submarines large enough to accommodate float type bombing planes with folding wings which could slip in near our shores under cover of darkness for such attacks.

At that time, perhaps some thought it was just a bit of "sales talk" to keep his organization on the alert. Now, however, we hear the same suggestion coming openly from leaders high in the ranks of national defense.

It is our thought that this not only can happen here, but very likely will. Neither the Germans or Japs, we take it, would hesitate to attempt to send in a suicide squad as a means of demoralizing morale. It, therefore becomes the duty of every person in civilian defense, or otherwise, to be on the alert and to take every possible measure to blackout quickly if a warning comes.

A wasted minute may mean the difference.

### Only Coming Back Home

It is interesting to note that the Rev. D. C. Crawford, Jr., has accepted a call as pastor of the local Presbyterian church and plans to make Edenton his home shortly after his graduation from Union Theological Seminary in Richmond in May.

The Rev. Mr. Crawford is no stranger in Edenton, in fact it will be more like one of our own people coming back home. He has served the church during the summer vacation and has every other week returned to preach since returning to college.

Mr. Crawford has won the affection not only of the members of his congregation, but of the townspeople as a whole. He has instilled into his congregations a sense of duty to the church and a desire to be of service. He is especially remembered for his activities among the young people, a duty prone to be overlooked by some of the older ministers.

The Herald welcomes Mr. Crawford back to Edenton and wishes for him so much success that it will be many years before he consents to leave. Edenton should be a better place by accepting the call.

### Comply Or Else

With the large number of merchants in attendance at the price ceiling meeting Tuesday night, it was apparent that this group was eager to learn all they could about the regulations in order to comply with all the requirements. There was no reason to believe that any merchant desired to refuse to comply, but should there be, they themselves will be the losers.

OPA representatives, in no uncertain terms, let it be understood that the law has teeth, that there are enough enforcement agents in the field to apprehend violators and that those who wilfully fail to comply will be dealt with according to law.

It may be a hard job and embrace some unfairness, but let us all remember—we are in the midst of a very important war.

### Chowan Again Rings Bell

Without fear of contradiction, The Herald feels that it is safe to say that the result of the canvass for funds in the Chowan County infantile paralysis campaign exceeded by far all expectations. It is worthy to note that the highest amount ever netted in the county for the purpose was in 1938, when, after paying all expenses for a dance \$176.47 remained. Every year until this one some form of dance has been staged as a means of celebrating President Roosevelt's birthday and raising funds with which to combat infantile paralysis, a cause dear to the heart of the President.

As usual, it was at first planned to stage another dance, but for various reasons Father McCourt, chairman of the Chowan Chapter, conferred with his associates and it was decided to abandon the idea and instead make a canvass for contributions. Incidentally, there were not a few who were optimistic enough to predict that as much would be raised by that method as through a dance, but none ventured a guess that a sum approaching one thousand dollars would be realized.

To say the least, Father McCourt is delighted with the result and is high in praise of the generosity of those who contributed as well as those who so freely sacrificed their time and effort in making the canvass. The Herald would add its praise, too, to these canvassers, especially at a time when everybody apparently has more to do than they can accomplish. The canvassers did a splendid job, all of them, but special tribute is due Mrs. W. H. Coffield, who is contributing no little of her time to the war effort. She is greatly interested in making Red Cross surgical dressings, being chairman of the project, which claims a large portion of her time. However, when named as one of the canvassers in the infantile paralysis canvass, Mrs. Coffield virtually stopped everything, went to work and succeeded in collecting \$116.66, which is no small job when the size of the contributions are taken into consideration.

Then a word of praise is due H. S. G. Verlander, who had charge of the canvass at the U. S. Marine Corps

## HEARD and SEEN

By "BUFF"

Not so long after some farmers, and cats, too, lost their homes due to the location of the U. S. Marine Corps Air Station, a very friendly cat hung around the office of Olsen, Deitrick, Carr and J. E. Greiner, architects and engineer contractors at the base, until the office personnel adopted the feline as a mascot. The cat is usually on hand when the workers arrive and has won the affection of the whole crowd. The other day, however, the cat was not on hand as usual and as a result some concern was evidenced as to what had happened. When speculation was about at its height, in walked Mrs. Cat as usual, except that she had four kittens trailing after her. The office crew at once adopted the kittens as mascots, but when it came to names there was some discussion, so that before any work was done by the base workers, they went into a huddle to decide what to name the new mascots. It was then generally agreed that the kittens should be named Olsen, Deitrick, Carr and Greiner, after the name of the contracting concern, and the last I've heard, the puss and cats, as well, were very well pleased.

Rotarians last week enjoyed a round table discussion on the subject having to do with what should be done after the war to insure a longer era of peace in the world. The affair was conducted at a Chicago University round table style with Marvin Wilson taking the lead. Practically every Rotarian had some sort of comment to offer, but near the end of the program John Holmes summed up in a nut shell what the Rotarians were trying to solve. Said John: "When you know what to do with a boy in your community who has a superiority complex and thinks he is just a little better than the average boy, then you will know what to do with a nation which plays a similar role."

Raleigh Hollowell was the center of attraction at the Red Men's meeting Monday night, when he was dubbed "Grandpappy." It all came about because Friend Hollowell had all of his teeth pulled out and was experiencing no little difficulty in talking to the brothers. When Frank Hughes asked what he can eat, Raleigh replied "thuh." Anyway our false teeth club is increasing, except for Clayton Hollowell and Jesse Smith, who are still holdouts. They get along about as well without artificial teeth as some of us do with 'em. And then I've heard of one local fellow who thought he'd save some money by ordering a set of teeth, which he found out is somewhat different from getting a good fit for a pair of shoes or a suit.

With shoes rationed, here's one who will welcome warm weather. What say we start a barefoot club among the men? As for the women, they are already about half-way there with their toes already sticking out the front of their shoes and in summer weather having a sole, heel and a strap or two to hold the things to their feet.

Maybe the ban on pleasure driving will be a boon for the churches, for folks are allowed to drive to religious services (and that means night services, too, if you please). At any rate, Fess Branch, colored jack of all trades down at the Chowan Motor Company, wanted to be pretty sure before he drove his car to church, and therefore, asked Chief of Police Helms about it. "What church do you attend?" asked the Chief. Fess scratched his head and began: "Well, Ah goes to St. John's, Canaan's Temple, Warren's Grove, Wild Cat Fork, Zion's Hill, Peterson's Chapel in Bertie and Ashland Church in Bertie." He's what I'd call a church man.

And speaking about rationing, it looks now as though some of us might again be able to enjoy the sort of cooking our mothers did. Here's one who remembers, as a boy at home, very seldom seeing a tin can opened when a meal was being prepared, and boy was that re-acting! At any rate, with so many things now being canned, some of those who prepare meals would be in a dicens of a fix if Uncle Sam suddenly decided to put can openers on the rationed list, if the old one is about played out.

There's no telling what rationing will do, though, for take Julian Ward's shoe shop for instance. Since shoes were ordered rationed, old shoes which look as though they were dragged out of the garbage can have already been brought in to be repaired. But if they do not fall to pieces, Friend Ward will, somehow, put a nail here and a nail there to help out in a pinch.

Another letter was received this week from one of our boys, James Harris, who is in the Hawaiian Islands (that's no military secret, for the Japs know darn well the Yanks are there now). Anyway, Friend Harris said he hoped the Edenton Christmas Party turned out all right and that from what he reads in The Herald the town must be growing all the time. Incidentally, he says that The Herald is like a letter from home, but even then he would like to receive a letter from anybody who has the time to write to a lonely sailor. His address is in The Herald office (which might be a military secret).

I notice in Preacher Schenck's church notice that he emphasizes the fact that all pews in St. Paul's Church are free, meaning, of course, that those who worship there may sit where they choose. Which reminds me of a joke (even if it has whiskers). At any rate, a shabbily-attired man happened to drop into a church, and was comfortably seated when a well-dressed man approached the pew and said, "I pay \$500 a year for that pew." The visitor cleared his throat a bit and replied, "Well, you pay to damned much."

And speaking about Preacher Schenck, he was instrumental in securing a new church paper for St. Paul's, which is scheduled to be printed monthly. It was Air Station. Mr. Verlander succeeded in raising over half of the total amount collected, which reflects his unselfish interest in the cause as well as the generosity of those he contacted. To date the air station workers have responded generously to every appeal for funds made in Edenton, which only goes to show that they are a considerate group of men and women having a sympathetic disposition for any movement of a worthwhile nature.

The result of this year's drive is a distinct credit to Edenton and Chowan County and goes to prove that our people are able and willing to part with their money for a worthy project.

## JUST HUMANS

By GENE CARR



"Has Your Husband Any Of' Clothes?"  
"Yes, an' They're On Him!"

distributed in the church for the first time on Sunday and was very well received by the congregation. It is a fine job on the part of "Editor" Schenck, though he is too modest to say so, and while he himself likes the result of his efforts, he says that aside from furnishing information about the church, it will enable members of the congregation to read instead of sleep while he is preaching.

Of late, it seems, about the best way to get a crowd for almost any kind of a meeting is to have a "feed." But this was not the case Tuesday night for the meeting to discuss price ceiling regulations held in the Court House. The old building was filled to capacity, and the job of getting in at one time resembled a booth at a county fair where souvenirs were being given away. Well, something was given free and that was advice. OPA representatives used no sugar-coated language in informing those present that ceiling price regulations will be enforced and if I get the proper impression there are some, even in Edenton, who lack a lot of meeting the requirements to date. It may seem hard, but as one of the speakers said, in the last war the boys doing the fighting ate beans while those at home enjoyed meats and other high class foods, but that this time the boys in uniform will get the meat and we at home will get the beans—which is as it should be, whether you like it or not.

Father McCourt, who is chairman of the Chowan Chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, called our attention to an error in a story appearing in last week's Herald. The amount raised in the 1942 campaign was listed as \$167.40, which should have been \$107.40. And he's liable to be on his ear the next time I see him for today's figure was arrived at after one report after another came in and this and that contribution added, so that if I have the figure right to a penny I am entitled to a medal. At any rate, a few cents either way will not detract from the outstanding achievement of this year's drive for funds with which to combat infantile paralysis.

Mrs. Charlie Russell has a pet chicken which is apparently contributing to the war effort. The hen, which has been a pet since she was a biddy, on Friday night slept on the back porch of the Russell home. Going to the porch Saturday morning to allow the hen to go into the yard, Mrs. Russell found two eggs which were laid during the night, for she's sure there were no eggs on the porch to start with. Maybe Mrs. Hen anticipated a hearty appetite on the part of Mr. Russell, who does night work at the power plant and gets home ready for a hearty breakfast—unless some one staged an oyster roast at the power plant the night before. Oh, yes, he eats 'em!

Mrs. C. R. Mason also has a hen working on a wartime basis. Though this particular hen very frequently lays an egg with two yolks, the other day she presented the Mason household with an egg measuring 9x7 inches. Upon breaking open the egg, Mrs. Mason found three fully developed yolks to put on the family table. Gosh, who would mind buying a dozen or so of that brand?

### Lions Hold Another Meal-less Meeting

Almost a 100 per cent meeting was registered by the Lions Club Monday night in Hotel Joseph Hewes, when the club held another mealless meeting. A number of reports were presented during the meeting and despite the fact that meetings of late have been interrupted, interest in the club and the various activities is not lagging. Efforts are still underway to secure a place for weekly meetings where dinner can be served.

## Church Paper Makes Debut At St. Paul's

### Congregation Delighted With New Paper, "Messenger"

Those who worshipped at St. Paul's Church Sunday were pleasantly surprised to find in their pews an attractive church paper, "Saint Paul's Messenger," which is edited by the rector of the church, the Rev. Lewis F. Schenck. The Messenger is made up of four 6x9-inch pages, with the front page carrying an attractive etching of the old church.

All four pages are filled with interesting reading matter and includes a welcome to all who worship there, a monthly letter from the Rector, schedule of services and calendar for the month, as well as other interesting activities of the church.

Members of the congregation were delighted to read the church paper, which is scheduled to be printed monthly in the future.

### HARRELL-SMITH

The marriage of Miss Betty Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John N. Smith, and Ensign Paul J. Harrell, son of Mrs. O. J. Harrell, of Edenton, took place Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the chapel of the First Baptist Church with Dr. Theodore F. Adams officiating.

The bride's father gave her in marriage. Her dress was of beige and she wore matching accessories and a corsage of orchids. Miss Doris Francis, of Lansdowne, Pa., and Miss Jean Coghill, of Richmond, Va., were the bridesmaids.

Ensign Leonard Weigel, of Chicago, was best man.

A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents in Richmond, Va., following the ceremony.

Among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. M. Burnham, Mrs. Clara Francis and Mrs. Betty Ray, of Lansdowne, Pa.; Mrs. Kenneth Smith, of Drexel Hill, Pa.; Mrs. O. J. Harrell, of Edenton, mother of the groom; Miss Jessie Mae Harrell, and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Layden, of Norfolk.

## Marines First To Test Canteen Dinner By Red Cross Class

Marines now at the local air station were guests of the Chowan County Red Cross Chapter at a canteen dinner served at the Edenton High School Tuesday night. Following the dinner, a dance was held in honor of the Marines in the ball room of Hotel Joseph Hewes, where a group of Edenton young ladies were on hand and music was furnished by Dillard Dixon and his orchestra.

### BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jones, in Farmville, Wednesday morning, a son. Mrs. Jones is the former Miss Doris Long, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Long.

## Two Chowan Boys Pass Army Exam

Two out of the five Chowan County men sent to Fort Bragg last Friday for their final physical examination passed successfully and will return to Fort Bragg tomorrow (Friday) to begin an army career. The two men were Roy Mitchell Hassell and Charles Laverne Copeland.

Sailor—I love dancing. It is absolutely in my blood.  
Partner—Then you must have bad circulation—it hasn't gone to your feet yet!

## State Guard Unit Gets New Equipment

Chowan County's State Guard unit this week received new dress uniforms, mackinaws and shoes to complete equipment of the outfit. This equipment was distributed at the meeting Tuesday night and had no little effect in stimulating interest among the members.

A social feature tonight (Thursday) is also creating a lot of interest among the members. A barbecue supper will be served to the Guardsmen and their wives at the Armory, after which a dance will be held. Music will be furnished by Dillard Dixon and his orchestra.

## Dr. Clyde Turner On Radio Baptist Hour

Dr. J. Clyde Turner, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Greensboro, will be the speaker on The Baptist Hour for the first three Sundays in February, the general theme of his messages being "Christian Resources in the Crises." These programs are carried by an independent network of 35 stations at 8:30 EWT Sunday mornings.

## Will Rogers' Humorous Story

By WILL ROGERS

THEY tell me that country newspapers often get poetry sent to them to print. Some of the people that send in poetry don't always write it themselves. They just copy a piece they like real well, and send that in. Of course they sign their own name to it, because they don't know how much trouble that might get them into, and besides,



they think it's worth the risk, just to get into print under such good poetry.

Well, the country editors are on the lookout for that kind of stuff, and some of them are pretty well up on the big writers anyhow. One day a guy came in and introduced himself to the editor and handed him a poem with his name signed to it.

"This is mighty good verse," the editor says.

"Thanks. I kinda thought you'd like it."

"Did you write it?"

"Every word of it, all by myself."

"Shake hands again," says the editor. "I never knowed I'd have the good luck to shake hands with old Willie Wadsworth Longfellow himself, right here in my office in nineteen-twenty-eight!"

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