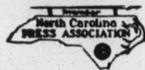


The Chowan Herald

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1943

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK:
AND LIVE IT AT HOME: And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.—Mark 16:15.

"Nominations Closed"

Last week The Herald had something to say relative to the qualifications of Charles H. Jenkins as a candidate for Senator from the First District. There has been no change in the opinion expressed, but it was not intended in any way to cast any reflections on the qualifications of William T. Culpepper of Elizabeth City, who will also be a candidate for one of the two seats in the State Senate.

It was something over 20 years ago when the writer first set foot in Elizabeth City, a perfect stranger who at once fell in love with this section of the State. It is also very vividly recalled that it was while passing the Culpepper Hardware store on the way to and from work that often I was called into the store by Billy Culpepper who spoke like a life-time friend and was among the many who at once made a strange family feel perfectly at home during the three years of residence in Elizabeth City. He has ever since been a friend of the editor of The Herald, so that there is no hesitancy whatever in recommending him to represent the district in the State Senate.

Mr. Culpepper is well and favorably known not only in the district, but throughout the entire State. He is a successful business man, energetic and progressive, and knows the needs of this part of the State. He also has the courage of his convictions and can be depended upon to fight to the last ditch in the interest of his constituents.

So that as far as The Herald is concerned, with Billy Culpepper and Charles Jenkins as candidates for the two Senatorial seats, it is believed that this pair can and will represent the district with dignity and ability, and for that reason, a motion is made that "nominations be closed."

No Stranger Here

Edenton Rotarians will be honored at their meeting today when they will have as their guest Robert W. Madry, of Chapel Hill, new Governor of the 18th District of Rotary International, who will pay his first official visit to the local club. Mr. Madry is by no means a stranger so far as The Herald is concerned and besides he is well known to the majority of the Rotarians.

Governor Madry who is a live wire, being one of those sort of persons who puts his best into anything with which he is connected, and so far as Rotary is concerned, a Rotarian who might be profitably emulated. He has a number of important jobs, but despite this fact, puts in no little amount of overtime to take care of his new Rotary duties. He is the Mayor of Chapel Hill; for 20 years he has been director of the University of North Carolina News Bureau; he is State director of press publicity for the War Finance Committee of the Treasury Department to stimulate war bond sales; and has served as State publicity chairman for the Infantile Paralysis campaign, the Easter Seal campaign for Crippled Children and the North Carolina Dental Society. He has distinguished himself in each of these movements, and it was while he was president of the Chapel Hill Rotary Club that his club won the first District Governor's Achievement Award for making the best record during the year.

Mr. Madry is a human dynamo, a very congenial and likeable sort of a fellow, so that any member of the Edenton club can ill afford not to meet him today and hear what he has to say about Rotary, which is dear to his heart and for which he is giving his best at a time when organizations of every kind from the church down are affected by the terrible conflict now in progress.

R. N. Hines, president of the Edenton Club, is very anxious to have a 100 per cent meeting on the occasion of the Governor's visit, and if such a meeting materializes, he will be very grateful and Governor Madry will be a little more encouraged in his new role.

Edenton Loses Valuable Man

Though members of the official board of the Methodist Church were aware of the fact for several weeks, members of the congregation and a host of friends will regret to learn that the Rev. W. C. Benson has resigned as pastor and on Monday left for Hampton, Va., where he has assumed the duties as director of the USO Club.

Not only the Methodist congregation, but the Town as a whole will suffer a severe loss in Mr. Benson's leaving, for he was identified with many of the town's activities. That he has given entire satisfaction in his ministerial duties, too, is reflected in the fact that at the time he resigned he was serving his fifth year as pastor. He was an active member of the Lions Club, took a prominent part in Masonic activities, and was chairman of the communications committee of the Civilian Defense. He was also chairman of the committee appointed about a year ago in an effort to secure a USO Club in Edenton, and it was primarily through his personal efforts that the USO Club, now about ready for operation, was secured for Edenton.

The Herald regrets that Mr. Benson has left Edenton and has no doubt whatever that the citizenry as a whole feels the same way about losing him.

HEARD and SEEN

By "BUFF"

It is interesting to note that Jailer Shelton Moore had right much company at the Chowan County jail during July. His report shows that there were 62 persons penned up during the month, but of this number, most of 'em were put in one day and turned out the next. Of course, I had a very pleasant room in Duke Hospital for the greater part of the month, but I was told that it was very hot outdoors. Maybe that's the reason one day was enough for most of those who "boarded" at the jail for a spell.

I was obliged to miss last month's meeting of the County Commissioners, but on Monday I was able to drag myself into the Court House to hear their deliberations. Each one of the Commissioners expressed his pleasure at seeing me back, but it was while being welcomed that Clerk Maurice Bunch said he heard the remark made that if I had not come back for a while longer The Herald would have shown quite an improvement and would be a better paper. All of which only goes to prove that no matter how important and indispensable any person in any business may think he or she is, the business will go on, and sometimes even better than when that particular person is on the job.

Philip McMullan was among those who wrote me a letter while I was in the hospital, only he never did finish the letter before I returned home. I did learn, however, that the portion he had written was an exhortation to stay away longer, for The Herald was a lot better while I was away than when I was working my fool head off.

Then, when I went to the Methodist Sunday School Sunday morning, I learned that John Holmes and Jim Cates had carried on as superintendent for me while I was away and that they did a swell job. Friend Jim wrote me a letter while I was in the hospital, and I promptly answered it, among other things telling him not to visit me. You see, I didn't want him to barge in on my nurses.

Parson Benson, who has also been absent for about a month, returned home late last week and held services in the Methodist Church Sunday morning. Immediately upon arrival, he contacted me, for it was due principally to his urgent request that I entered the hospital when I did. At any rate, he told me not to be like a certain woman who had gone to a hospital and for months after her return, about the only thing she talked of was her operation. Well, it looks as though I'm following suit.

But even if I am overdoing the thing, I must not fail to give some credit to Miss Lena Jones, who pinch-hitted for me so far as gathering news is concerned. It was very nice of her to agree to help me out under the circumstances and she did a fine job even though some of her temporary duties were new to her. Of course, anybody coming to The Herald office could very soon learn that a lady had been working at my desk, for it was tidy, clean and lacked the bunch of mess usually scattered from one end to the other. It's not exactly New Year, but I've made a resolution to try and keep it so long as it lasts.

Then, too, Mrs. Julian Ward shouldered some of the responsibility during my absence. Mrs. Ward has been connected with The Herald since its beginning and knows just about all the ins and outs of getting The Herald to press. She wrote the heads for stories, put into type all the news (and were there any ads?), as well as attended to a hundred and one other details which go into getting out a newspaper. Her Lupton was also obliged to take on some extra responsibilities, so that all in all, the whole crew went to town and got out the paper as though nobody was missing.

However, I'm inclined to get sick again, for I never realized how good folks are when a person is sick. In fact, it seems more like Christmas, according to presents I've received. Why cantaloupes and watermelons have been sent to me, so that instead of gaining weight, I still weigh the same as over a week ago, maybe because I'm carrying too much of a load—inside. Then Thomas Cheers dropped by the house the other evening and brought a humidifier of my favorite smoking tobacco. So, again, I want to thank all of my many friends for their interest and concern about my recovery. Though still lacking normal strength, I'm about half-way back in harness and hope soon to be "as good as new."

Incidentally, my friend Jim Holley, who noticed me dragging along the other day, gave me a piece of good advice. Said Jim: "That's right, Mr. Bufflap, go slow and go some more; go fast and you'll not last."

Gib and Percy Perry, as well as Captain J. L. Wiggins, came across as usual with some cantaloupes and watermelons, which were about as good as ever anybody put a tooth into. They were very much enjoyed, but Friend Gib, who happens to be the game warden, sort of put a crimp in the pleasure by reminding me that it's time to buy the combination fishing and hunting licenses. I wanted to know if it would be all right for a fellow to wait until he catches some fish outside Chowan County before getting the license, but Gib was very plain in saying that the license was necessary whether fish are caught or not. Gosh, they ought to guarantee some fish when a guy puts out the cash for a license.

Figs are beginning to develop to some size on bushes hereabouts, and as a result, the bushes are attracting the usual flock of birds. Which fact is causing some worry on the part of at least one fellow, who hates to see his figs ruined. It was while watching a flock of birds the other day that he waxed poetic and made up the following:

Sparrows give all fruit a "fit"—
There are ten billion in the Nation
But when on my fig bush they sit
They have no constipation.

Syrup of figs is a laxative, so I ought to get an ad out of some dealer.

My old friend, Bob Madry, is scheduled to be at the Rotary Club meeting today, and to be sure I'm figuring

on getting up with him. Of course, prospects for seeing football games this fall are not very encouraging, but Bob's the guy who issues press passes, so I've got to keep on the good side of him, for this devilish war will be over some time and a guy will again be able to slip up State over the week-end to see a few football games.

Leaving Edenton for Hampton, Va., in a big hurry, the Rev. W. C. Benson left his hat somewhere downtown. He was quite a bit behind schedule in getting away so that he left without the hat. It is a Panama hat with a blue band, so if anyone comes across it, just bring it to The Herald office and I'll wear it until he gets back.

Jim Daniels has a new job, but it's one of the sort which entails a lot of work with "Thank you" for pay. Heretofore, Oxford Orphanage has sent a solicitor to secure subscriptions and renewals to the Orphans' Friend, a publication published at the Oxford Orphanage. The gas, rubber and help situation prevents sending a solicitor, so Jim Daniels has agreed to do this work in the interest of the orphanage. Of course, all Masons are expected to subscribe, but quite a few in Edenton who are not Masons also take the paper. Jim has received his credentials and will soon be calling for renewals, and he hopes to have as good a response as if a solicitor were on the job. It's a good little paper and the revenue goes to a very worthy cause.

Apparently a doctor and a newspaperman have one thing in common, and that is when preparing to slip off for a while business piles up to beat the band right at that particular time. It usually is the case in The Herald office, and on Monday morning Doc John Warren was sweating up a storm. He was all set to leave for a week's vacation at Nags Head, and sure enough more folks were in his office that morning than has been the case in a long time. Anyway, he got away, but later than he expected, and though he urged me to accompany him, my work, as usual when an opportunity presents itself to slip off, was piled so high that there was no chance of going. Anyway, I had a "vacation."

Then, too, Paul Wallace the other day experienced something like when a lot of type is dropped in a printing office. Paul had just completed trimming a window at Rose's store, and as he left for dinner the whole works fell down, including a lot of glassware. Paul looked at it discouragingly, and his expression just as much as said "To Hell with it," which is just about the way he felt, and is about the way a printer feels after "pieing" a bunch of type. We all have our troubles.

An interesting visitor in The Herald office this week was James Augustus Harris, who is on furlough from Pearl Harbor. This is his first visit home in three years, and while he could not answer all the questions I asked, it was a pleasure to hear what he could talk about. Friend Harris says he receives The Herald about a month after it is printed and that sometimes he gets three or four copies at one time, but it is news to him and he really enjoys hearing from the old town. He was at Pearl Harbor when the Japs made their sneak attack, so he figures he is very lucky to be able to come home once more. About the only regret he experienced upon his arrival home was the absence of most of his friends, who no doubt are scattered all over the world. And, says Harris, "we now have the Japs on the run," which is good news, to say the least.

Rotary Club Shown Synthetic Rubber Film

Edenton Rotarians were highly entertained at last Thursday's luncheon by G. F. Ball, special representative of Esso Marketers, of Charlotte. Mr. Ball showed a 30-minute film on synthetic rubber, tracing its history, showing its development, and pointing out the fact that the original process of synthetic rubber was obtained from Germany during peace time. He further stated that the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey had spent more than \$12,000,000 of its own money in processing this synthetic rubber formula. Without this kind of rubber, we, as a nation, would soon face a complete exhaustion of our supplies already on hand," declared Mr. Ball, "and the rubber requirements for this present year are 574,000 tons."

D. M. Warren presided over the meeting in the absence of the president, Dick Hines, who with secretary John A. Holmes, was in Wilson attending the Rotary Assembly.

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PHONE 228

Red Cross Workers Complete Quota Of Surgical Dressings

Need Still Continues For More Volunteers to Help Work

The local unit of the Surgical Dressings Class, headed by Mrs. W. H. Coffield, as chairman, reports the completion of the May quota of sponges and dressings, with a fall start already underway on the June quota.

The hours of volunteer service during the month of June, in the making of these surgical dressings totals 1,005 hours. The number of volunteers, serving during the month of June was 108. Miss Sarah H. Jones made the highest number of hours of work, during the month. Eight visitors worked with the chapter during June.

These volunteer workers made 13,450 of the 4x4 dressings, and 16,600 of the 2x2 sponges, making a total of 30,050, which completed the May quota.

The reason for the local unit's tardiness in finishing the May quota, was not at any time because of a serious volunteer help shortage, but during the Christmas holidays, the shipments of materials from headquarters were side-tracked, and apparently lost, until early spring. This, of course, retarded the work, because of the lack of materials.

At the present, the Surgical Dressing Unit is making 30,000 of the 2x2 sponges, and with the completion of this allotment, the June quota will be off the record. Last week the Unit shipped 48,000 sponges and dressings to the Medical Depot, Louisville, Ky., where they will be distributed in hospitals on land and sea, in order to meet the arising emergencies, wherever the wounded are cared for.

"There is an increasing demand for volunteer workers in the local workrooms, and there is also a continuing need for dressings to be sent for Allied war casualties," states Chairman Coffield. "We who are on the Home-Front, can not afford not to bend our energies, and to lend our aid in such an urgent cause. We serve, as we help—and such service as one renders in these Red Cross units, in the making of these very necessary medical aids to the injured, are truly worthy of a high degree of praise."

Very Few Pay Taxes To County In July

Very little county tax money came into the county coffers during July. Sheriff J. A. Bunch reporting only \$381.87 in the way of 1942 taxes collected during the month. Total 1942 tax collections to August 1 amounted to \$68,181.07, which compares with \$70,625.03 at the same time last year, or a drop of \$2,443.96.

Decrease In Farm Renters Materializes

Although the number of renter families on the farms of North Carolina has increased steadily for 30 years, figures released by the statistics division of the State Department of Agriculture indicate a decrease.

In 1910, there were 107,287 renters; 1920, 117,459; 1930, 137,615; 1935, 142,158. Although latest estimates set the figures at approximately 123,476 renter families, agricultural statisticians admitted that this is "undoubtedly a little low" but adds it does "definitely indicate a downward trend in the number of agricultural renters in North Carolina."

Two White Boys Leave For Duty In Army

Though four white men were scheduled to leave for Fort Bragg on Wednesday morning, only two appeared at the Armory. These two were John H. Bond and William E. Dail. Thomas Edward Francis and Fred Fasting were the other two scheduled to leave, but the former failed to put in his appearance, and the latter was transferred to Stroudsburg, Pa.

CULLEN SWINWELL NOW AT MAXWELL FIELD, ALA.

Cadet Cullen Swindell, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Swindell, has been classified as a pilot and has been transferred to Maxwell Field, Ala., to begin his pre-flight training.

ERIE FOREHAND PROMOTED

Friends will be interested to learn that Erie P. Forehand has been promoted to corporal in the U. S. Army. Young Forehand is stationed in the Bermuda Islands.

Spot Cotton Prices Fall Over Week-end

Spot cotton prices declined 21 points for the week-end Friday. Prices were down sharply in the first half of the week but regained some ground in the last half. Spot cotton markets were seasonally slow. Domestic mills are reported to be buying very little spot cotton and merchants and shippers' offerings were limited at current prices.




Pepsi-Cola Company, Long Island City, N. Y. Franchised Bottler: Pepsi-Cola Bottling Co., of Elizabeth City, N. C.