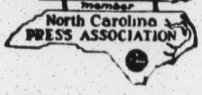


The Chowan Herald

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1943

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK:

EVEN IN DIRE CALAMITY: Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.—John 14:27.

Lack of Patriotism

John L. Lewis was some little time back, and still is for that matter, the personification of unpatriotism in his bull-headed dealing with the nation's mining operators. He was the target for severe criticism, and no little criticism was heard in Edenton, the principal complaint being advanced that he was unpatriotic at a time when the nation needed coal and was instrumental in the miners refusing to enter the mines.

The Herald concurs in the criticism, but here in Edenton right now there is also striking lack of patriotism. In the first place, Mrs. W. H. Coffield, chairman of Red Cross surgical dressings is experiencing lack of workers to make surgical dressings so necessary to the Red Cross today in caring for wounded soldiers. Surely enough ladies in Edenton can sacrifice enough time to help in this work so that there will be no worry about completing quotas on time.

Another sign of lack of patriotism is being experienced by the Rev. D. C. Crawford, Jr., chief observer of the Edenton Air Warning Observation Post. Though an attractive tower has been provided, quite a few watches have not been filled and there will be more vacancies when some of the young people return to school. It is also true that all too often some observers absent themselves without securing a substitute or informing Mr. Crawford that they cannot serve so that no one is on duty.

This air warning service is not a plaything and calls for sacrifice of time on the part of Edenton people. Not only is it a protection in apprehending any possible enemy plane, but it is a cog in a course of training for pilots who will ere long be flying and dropping bombs over enemy territory.

Were an enemy plane suddenly to appear overhead, possibly more people would be awakened to the importance of this service. It is not a duty to be shouldered by a few, some of whom have served for successive watches of three hours each. There should be enough volunteers so that no one person would be required to watch more than one hour or even two hours at a time.

It isn't so hard to detect unpatriotic characteristics in other people, but the emergency in which we find ourselves affords each one an opportunity to examine himself or herself and see just how patriotic we are when applying the measuring stick to ourselves.

Don't Forget

Forgetfulness in recent years has grown into somewhat of a malady, for many important things are left undone simply due to folks being so much occupied with a multiplicity of duties. Of course, hardly a person having a relative or dear friend in the service of their country and serving overseas will want him to be forgotten on Christmas by some sort of a present.

It is necessary, therefore, not to forget that any Christmas mail intended to go to service men overseas must be mailed between September 15 and October 15.

In some instances weeks are required for a ship to reach many of the points throughout the world where American boys are stationed, and for that reason this little piece is written to remind readers that if they want to mail a Christmas present to that boy overseas it should be attended to now, and placed in the mail before October 15, else there might be disappointment at both ends. It is so easy to put things off and eventually forget them.

Believed In Second Chance

Death last week claimed C. N. Griffin, one of Edenton's prominent citizens, who, like all of us, was only human and had his shortcomings. And, like many other people, he possessed sterling qualities but he was the sort of person who did not like to broadcast his good deeds nor his interest in the misfortunes of others.

In this last regard the writer comments advisedly. Mr. Griffin was, at one time a full-time Street Commissioner in Edenton and as such had many problems in common with the present Street Commissioner.

On one occasion, Mr. Griffin had very good reasons to discharge one of his Street Department employees and did so, but immediately thereafter, and labor was plentiful at that time, decided he would give the man another chance. His consideration was appreciated and the employee became one of the most valuable men in the town's employ.

Mr. Griffin had been out of public office for a number of years when the present Street Commissioner, too, had good reason to discharge one of the town employees. Quietly, Mr. Griffin appealed for another chance for the party in question, and because of his pleading another chance was given. Again, by reason of being given another chance, this man also developed into a very valuable employee.

All of which is recited to emphasize the fact that all too many are too prone to condemn a fellow being for making a miscue. We all err and should put ourselves in the other fellow's place before being too harsh in our criticism or placing judgment.

Mr. Griffin realized his own weakness and, therefore, had a sympathetic feeling for those who got into trouble. He taught the present Street Commissioner an object lesson, one which might be emulated by us all. This was only one of the sterling qualities of Mr. Griffin and many of his good deeds are known only by those concerned and His maker.

HEARD and SEEN

By "BUFF"

Bill Privott—I mean Lieutenant William S. Privott—who is stationed in Florida, reads The Herald regularly while in the service and has, on a number of occasions, read of a steak supper being pulled off in Edenton. It caused him so much concern that he wrote to E. T. Rawlinson, who gets in on these steak feeds somehow, simply asking: "How in the devil do you do it?"

Hallett S. Ward, who was the outgoing president of the First District Bar at the annual meeting held in Edenton Thursday of last week, was very anxious to have a large attendance at the meeting, so he sent a personal invitation to all the clerks of court in the District to be present. In issuing the invitation he made a notation: "There will be no whiskey served." Whether that brief sentence had anything to do with it or not, the fact remains that Clerk of Court E. W. Spres of Chowan was the only clerk at the meeting.

I see where the ban on pleasure driving in the East has been lifted, but motorists are asked to go easy on the gas for pleasure only. Which reminds me of a question Mr. Wrenn of the Mecklenburg Construction Company, asked a little while back, while the ban was still on. Mr. Wrenn wanted to know if taking a fellow's mother-in-law to the depot in an automobile was considered pleasure driving. Well, it all depends on whether she was going away, or wanted to meet more relatives coming in.

"General" Holley, Tom Hathaway's principal competitor in selling Hot Peanuts, was talking to a group of his colored friends near The Herald office the other day. He was telling 'em about his experiences in a hospital, one of which was being bathed twice every day. I overheard his remark and asked him about it, to which he replied "Yas, Suh, dey don' gib me a bath two times every day. Ah thinks dat's what was ailin' me nohow."

And speaking about a hospital, I had a long talk with Lloyd Burton on Sunday after his return from the Albenarle Hospital in Elizabeth City. We underwent similar operations, so that we checked up on our experiences. Some of 'em were the same, but I had one or two extra ones which some of the boys have been told about. I've just got to get around to see Howard Jackson, who also recently returned from Duke, where he was a patient in the same ward I was penned up in, and to be sure he met up with some of the nurses who had to mess with me.

Just about the most authentic report on boll weevils was heard Saturday from J. H. Roberts, who dropped in the office to renew his subscription. He was telling me that the weevils have played havoc with his cotton, to which I told him I had not heard of so much damage by boll weevils. "Well," said he, "my cotton is eaten up, whether you call the critters boll weevils or not."

And speaking about subscriptions brings to mind a note received this week from Thomas Cheers. Mr. Cheers, like quite a few Herald subscribers, had been notified that his subscription had expired and that the paper would be stopped unless a buck and a half in some way got to The Herald office. And, like some other delinquent subscribers, Friend Cheers paid little attention to the notice. Subsequently, the paper failed to turn up on Thursday morning, and forthwith in the mail came a check for \$1.50, together with the following note: "Like the fellow who was thrown out of the barroom three times hand running—I can take a hint." Operation healed up or not, I just had to laugh, if it would have sent me back to the hospital. But what in the Sam Hill puzzles me is that some of those who have received the same sort of notice and the paper stopped have not been able to "take a hint."

That gang at the postoffice must have a keen sense of smell, especially if Lee Moore can be depended upon. It was only the other day that I was asked how I was getting along. "Oh, very well," I replied, "I am getting a little stronger each day now." Lee Moore happened to be nearby and spouted out, "Oh, yes, he's getting stronger for we can smell him whenever he comes in the Post Office." Well, damn it all, it's been hot enough of late, if you ask me.

Well, my friend and "social secretary," Paul Olsson, dropped in last week from the Eastern Star and Masonic Home at Greensboro, to visit his old cronies for a few days. And sure enough, he saw to it that I didn't forget to go to Arthur Chappell's home Monday night to enjoy a steak supper prepared by Mrs. Chappell in Paul's honor. It was a delightful affair and a meal which would be very hard indeed to match. Paul, by the way, likes it very much at the Greensboro Home, where he is very popular—so much so that he has two girls. One of 'em likes his hair combed in his usual pompadour style, while the other likes his hair combed flat and parted on the side. Well, just notice which style he's using. At any rate, Paul says occasionally he and one of his recently-made friends sit on a bench on the lawn, while some of the "old" inmates look on. Paul's only 83 now, you know.

Three Edenton people lost some money this week, the victims being Mrs. John F. White, E. L. Hollowell and Miss Winifred Hollowell. Of course, none of them expect to get their money back, but then miracles happen sometimes, you know. Miss Hollowell doesn't care so much about the change she lost, but she would like to have the purse and a key which was in it. She leaves Monday for Mars Hill College and the key which was in the purse was the key to her clothes—and she needs it bad. Anyone finding the money, then, can, if they want to, contact the three above mentioned parties, but the key will be appreciated just as much by Miss Hollowell.

Miss Lena Jones, on a postcard sent from Washington, D. C., says "Enjoying Washington, but we need a steam roller to push through the mobs and masses." Well, maybe Washington is a good place for some of our attractive gals to go if they want to know how it feels to be squeezed.

Judge Richard D. Dixon Speaker At Lions Club Meeting

"Am I My Brother's Keeper?" Is Challenge He Tells Lions

Judge Richard D. Dixon was a special guest at the Edenton Lions Club meeting Monday night, and though not scheduled for a speech, was called upon to make a few remarks to the Club. He spoke briefly of the club's activities, especially among the underprivileged, telling the Lions that this spirit of unselfishness must be carried out among the nations of the world if peace is expected to be enjoyed.

"Am I my brother's keeper?" asked Judge Dixon. "This is a challenge that has come down to us from ages and ages ago. It seems to me that you here in the Lions Club have taken up that challenge and answered it in the affirmative. In following the programs and activities of this club since its formation, I have been particularly struck with the fact that you have stressed, above all other things, the welfare of your fellow man, how you may help those who are underprivileged and who have in this world lacked the advantages and opportunities that most of you have been blessed with. I have noticed that your ambitions, as shown in your eye clinics and such things, have been to aid your fellow man, rather than to confine your efforts along material lines.

"What you here have been doing can in a larger way be done by our country and the other United Nations after the conclusion of this present war. After the first World War when we had a chance to decide whether we were our brother's keeper or no, we answered very positively 'no' and withdrew from the League of Nations and let Europe and the rest of the world work themselves out as best they could. The present world war is a result of our selfishness at that time.

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time. "What will we do after this war? Join hands with the rest of mankind to bring order and democracy and equal rights out of chaos? Or will we draw into our shell, forget all others but ourselves and thereby build up the stage for a third world war? It is worth thinking over!"

ACORN HILL

Roy Stallings, Mr. and Mrs. Hallett Jones, of Portsmouth, Va., spent Sunday with Lon Stallings.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Harrell, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Perry, Earl Stallings and Miss Wessie Harrell visited Mrs. Isaac Jordan, at General Hospital, Norfolk, Va., Thursday.

Mrs. Elisha Hurdle and daughter, of Suffolk, Va., are spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Maude Eason.

Pvt. John R. Eason has returned to camp after visiting his mother, Mrs. Elsie Eason.

Mrs. Maude Eason and Mrs. Elisha Hurdle visited Mrs. B. L. Harrell and Mrs. R. L. Byrum Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Harrell and children and Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Hoggard, of Rocky Hock, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Harrell Sunday afternoon.

Willie Kite and family and Miss Wessie Harrell attended services at Happy Home Church on Saturday evening.

Labor Problem Affects Repairing Of Shoes

Julian E. Ward, owner and manager of Ward's Shoe Shop, wishes to call the attention of the public to the fact that the shop will not be open on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays for the receiving of shoes for repairs. Shoes already repaired will be delivered. Shoes will be received for repairs on Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays of each week and this work will be done as rapidly as possible under existing labor conditions.

Mr. Ward also states that up more help can be secured, it will be impossible for any shoes to be repaired while the customer waits. He regrets that present conditions prevent the same prompt service that customers have always received, but until additional help can be secured, shoes must be left in the shop for repairs.

BIBLE CLASS TO MEET AT CHURCH ON TUESDAY NIGHT

The Young Woman's Bible Class of the Edenton Baptist Church will meet in regular monthly session at the church on Tuesday evening, September 7, at 8 o'clock. The president, Miss Bernice Williams, urges all members to attend, stressing the fact that only through the cooperation of every member can the class function successfully.

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