

# Trip Around World Real Experience For Local Woman

By MRS. E. L. WARD

Continued from Last Week

We arrived at Bangkok, Thailand, at 10:30 P. M. and answered a 5:30 call in the morning so that we could go to the famous Floating Market. As our hotel dining room was not open at that early hour, we had breakfast served in our room. What luxury! At the canal dock we boarded boats that carried about 25 people. The water was deep there and larger boats could make their way. The water was yellow and muddy. We passed all sorts of river traffic, junks, huge teak house boats, boats that sold hot coffee, floating restaur-

ants that served full meals, even a boat with a barber aboard who was visiting his customers instead of the customers visiting him. Children were swimming in the canal looking water and women were washing clothes in it, beating the garments up and down on stone steps leading up to the houses. We passed many small Buddhist temples, rich in color. Many boats on the canal were loaded with coconuts, bananas and vegetables of all kinds. Farther along, the canal was not as deep and we had to transfer to smaller boats, climbing from one boat to the other, right out over the dirty water, the best we could.

The Thai boatmen seemed to try and lash up as much of the filthy spray of water as possible. All of us were mortally afraid of germs. Then we wondered if we had taken enough shots. A soft handkerchief held over your mouth and nose can help a lot or so we hoped. Presently the canal widened out and such a colorful array of boats I never even imagined. This happens every morning when the farmers bring their produce here to sell to wholesale merchants of Bangkok, who, in turn, retail it to housewives and others. At a huge wharf warehouse nearby, we saw a wonderful array of native craft articles for sale. There were also bananas, pineapples, all vegetables, bolts of Thai silk and tailored garments and about everything else. However, there were so many tourists from all over the world there ahead of us that they were five or six deep at the counters and it was difficult to get waited on. It was wonderful and fascinating and I wouldn't have missed it for the world.

That afternoon we went to see the palace and the Emerald Buddha. Our guide here in Thailand was a member of the royal family. The inside walls of the temple were smooth cement and painted in intricate design with gold and vermilion paint. Solomon's temple couldn't have out-shone it. The robes on the Emerald Buddha were pure gold. We learned that 99% of the Thai people are Buddhists.

We came by Air France to Calcutta, our first stop in India. It was the early part of the evening when we drove to our hotel from the airport and people by the hundreds were asleep along the highway and on the streets in the city. A few cots were used but most of the people were just lying in the dust and dirt. We learned that as many as 300,000 in Calcutta alone have no homes. Cattle are sacred to the Hindus and they wander at will everywhere. There are 500 million people in India. The

women wear saris, very love and graceful garments, and the men wear a chemise-like garment draped and seemingly put on backwards. There seemed to be universal want and poverty here. Soon it may not be safe for outsiders to travel here. We saw older women using their bare hands to make cakes from the cow dung they took up off the streets. These were flattened on the side of the roadway or on the sides of buildings. When it is dry, it is used for fuel. We saw men with cobra snakes in baskets with lids, and a mongoose on a chain, ready to fight. They were hoping the tourists would make pictures of the fight and pay them for the privilege.

The next day we went to Agra, India, to see the Taj Mahal, one of the Wonders of the World, by moonlight. Our guide said it was 105 degrees by moonlight—hot by any standard. Such heat is hard to imagine but to describe the Taj is hard still. It is made of gleaming white marble, inlaid with precious stones. It is over 300 years old. It was built for the burial place of Emperor Shah Jahan's beloved wife, Empress Mumtaz Mahal, who was called "The Flower of the Palace." The Emperor is buried there also. There were 20,000 workers at times and it took 17 years to build. Whole sheets of marble are carved in filigree design for the crypts on the lower level. The grounds are beautifully landscaped with sandstone walks, pools, and colored fountains. Four tall minarets on the corners of the Taj are entirely of marble. One woman said, "I'd die tomorrow to have such a monument over me." It has been called: a poem in marble, a dream in marble and jewels, ornamentation when the architect ends and the jeweler begins. In color and design, its interiors may range first in the world for purely decorative workmanship.

From Agra we flew to New Delhi and while there a news reporter from the Christian Science Monitor told us, in an interview, that so many of them were concerned with India's plight of exploding population and lack of housing and they were doing what they could. He said industry was moving in to get cheap labor but they were not helping

with houses at all. Our guide had told us that only 2% of India's people were homeless. He said that all those people we saw sleeping on the ground were there because it was so hot in their homes. We agreed that it was very hot—but not that hot!

Our hotel in Delhi was very luxurious but I saw a lizard in the gift shop in the arcade in the lobby. We had a tour of both old Delhi and new Delhi. There was a lot of construction going on and our guide said it was the most ambitious project in the world. However, the housing will never catch up with the population explosion. We saw any number of natives playing flutes and cobras coming up out of baskets at the sound of the music. Some men had cobras all around their necks. We visited Birla House where Mahatma Gandhi was assassinated and saw the statue to his memory.

We flew from Delhi to Cairo, Egypt, by way of Bombay, India, in a raging storm of howling winds, lightning and torrents of rain. It was India's first monsoon of the season. That was the only bad weather we had while we were on the eight weeks trip, but that plane ride was rugged. We kept our seat belts fastened the entire journey and the plane was bucking like a Western broncho. When we landed at Bombay to change planes, the whole runway seemed inches deep in water. That was at night, too. Attendants held umbrellas over us in the wind and rain, the best they could, when we were leaving and boarding the planes and the buses that took us from the planes to the airports.

We arrived in Cairo about 6 o'clock on a Sunday morning, really glad to be on firm ground again. We had breakfast and then retired. It took most of that day to rest from our stormy journey. We had Sunday School just before dinner that evening. This was our custom on each Sunday evening when we were on the trip. One member of our group hadn't missed Sunday School in 42 years and we certainly didn't want him to break his record. In the Bible lands, we had special services at all significant places, such as the River Jordan, the Sea of Galilee and the Garden Tomb.

The next day in Cairo we

visited the museum and then drove through the upper Egypt area to the Hawamieh sugar refinery and then to see a typical Egyptian village. Later we visited Memphis, the first capital of Egypt. We drove through the desert to see the Pyramids and Sphinx. However, as I had been there before and described my trip in this paper, I will not go into details again. I don't believe relations are very cordial between Nasser and U. S. now. At least the touring agency placed four bodyguards on our bus just in case there were incidents. I'm glad to say that we had none. As a further safeguard, we cut our stay here short one day and flew on to Beirut, Lebanon, for that extra day.

We left Beirut by coach on Monday morning, going north for an excursion to Dog River and Byblos. We had been driving only a few minutes when another bus was meeting came so close to us that our side mirror was broken and the shattered glass made some slight cuts on the arm of one of our group. Our driver stopped our bus, ran back to the other bus and accosted the driver, who was also beside the highway. They squared off and proceeded to fight. Our guide, also a Lebanese, just looked on. Only one or two blows were exchanged when suddenly the fight stopped. Then everything having apparently been settled to everyone's satisfaction, we proceeded on our way.

Lebanon is a narrow coastal strip with 1,000 indentations like welcoming arms, a fertile plain where man has left his mark from time immemorial, mountains with snow-capped peaks. There is Byblos, a 6,000 year old city, now known as Jbeil, with thousands of columns, and hundreds of temples built by Phoenicians, Greeks and Romans. There are cities with hundreds of skyscrapers but still clinging to their old ways. There are beaches where water skiers can indulge in their favorite sport and then, in less than an hour, can be skiing on snow-covered slopes. Lebanon, "Land of Milk and Honey," and land of the gods but also and above all, a land of men.

Continued Next Week

# COUNTY NEWS

By MRS. ROLAND EVANS

The Silverthornes and the Billy Stallings have new babies.

J. Alvah Bunch, Mrs. Cecil Byrum and Mrs. Mildred Spruill are improving from their illnesses.

Mrs. J. Clarence Leary had a birthday this week. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Bunch had a wedding anniversary this week.

The Bethany and Sunshine Sunday School classes had a covered dish supper Tuesday night at 6:30 o'clock at the church. They carried supper and had their husbands as guests.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jordan and baby visited Mr. and Mrs. Alma Byrum on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stan Perry and Elaine and Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Perry of Suffolk visited Mr. and Mrs. Roland Evans and mother on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Bass and daughter spent Saturday in Portsmouth and Norfolk.

Mrs. Myra Jordan visited in Portsmouth Saturday.

Mrs. Curtis Twiddy and the Wheelers were in Portsmouth Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Harrell of Raleigh and Mrs. Alton Shaw spent Saturday in Portsmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Evans and mother spent Saturday in Suffolk and Portsmouth.

A gala Christmas parade was held in downtown Edenton Friday afternoon. The parade began at 4 P. M. Santa Claus was on the Green in front of the Court House to greet children. Edenton merchants were generous in contributing to provide treats for all the children attending the parade. Cross Roads 4-H Club won first place for floats.

Chowan High School and John A. Holmes High School clashed in basketball games Saturday night at Chowan High's gymnasium with Chowan winning both games. The Chowan Home Demonstration Club will have a supper for members and their husbands Friday night, December 17 at 6:30 o'clock at the Edenton Restaurant. Edenton Lions Club sponsored an awards banquet for 4-H boys and their ends at Edenton Restaurant Monday night. This was held for the boys who had corn crops. Chips held a grand open

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## NOTICE TO VOTERS

The Chowan County Board of Elections has appointed the following as Registrars and Judges for the Special Primary Election to be held Sat., December 18, 1965:

East Edenton Precinct—(Court House)

Mrs. J. E. Cozzens.....Registrar  
Mrs. Bert Willis.....Judge  
Mrs. Richard Hollowell.....Judge

West Edenton Precinct—(Municipal Bldg.)

Mrs. George C. Hoskins.....Registrar  
Mrs. Francis Hicks.....Judge  
Mrs. Johnnie Curran.....Judge

Rocky Hock Precinct—(Rocky Hock Community Bldg.)

Mr. David Ober.....Registrar  
Mr. W. H. Saunders.....Judge  
Mr. Earl Bunch.....Judge

Center Hill Precinct—(Rosser Bunch Store)

Mr. Ralph Goodwin.....Registrar  
Mr. Norman Hollowell.....Judge  
Mr. Herbert Dale.....Judge

Wardville Precinct—(H. R. Peele's Store Addition)

Mr. H. R. Peele.....Registrar  
Mr. Willie Joyner.....Judge  
Mr. Jennings Bunch.....Judge

Yeopim Precinct—At Fire Station  
(LOCATED FORMER AIR BASE, HIGHWAY 32-A)

Mr. Ward Hoskins.....Registrar  
Mrs. Jasper Hassell.....Judge  
Miss Sara Margaret Harrell.....Judge

Registrars Will Sit At Polling Places From 9:00 A. M., until Sunset Nov. 20, 27 and Dec. 4

**CHALLENGE DAY . . . DECEMBER 11**  
9:00 A. M., TO 3:00 P. M.

**ELECTION DAY . . . DECEMBER 18**  
6:30 A. M., TO 6:30 P. M.

## CHOWAN COUNTY BOARD OF ELECTIONS

WEST W. BYRUM, Chairman

### Taylor Theatre

EDENTON, N. C.

Thursday and Friday, December 9-10—

Frank Sinatra, Deborah Kerr and Dean Martin in "MARRIAGE ON THE ROCKS"  
CinemaScope and Color

Saturday, December 11—

Peter Cushing in "DR. TERBOR'S HOUSE OF HORRORS"  
Kirk Douglas in "LAST TRAIN FROM GUN HILL"  
Both in Color

SANTA KIDNAPPED BY MARTIANS!

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COLOR

SEE: Santa's North Pole Workshop! The Fantastic Martian Toy Factory! Earth Kids Meeting with Martian Kids!

HEAR: "Hooray for Santa Claus" ON FOUR CORNERS RECORDS

SPECIAL MATINEE SHOWINGS

Saturday, Dec. 11th: 11:00 A. M., and 1:00 P. M.; Sunday, Dec. 12th: 2:00 and 4:00 P. M.

Technicalcolor ALL SEATS 50c

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, December 12-13-14—

Carol Lynley and Laurence Olivier in "BUNNY LAKE IS MISSING"

Coming December 15-16— "WINTER A-GO-GO"

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