

Perspective

Ma Frattie predicts weather

"It's so hot I can't breathe. My head's all stuffed up. I ache all over, and I feel like somebody took me from high to low gear all in the same shift of the knob," I complained to Ma Frattie as we rocked on her rickety porch.

backs to the wind and birds fly low to the ground...at least them whut ain't done took to the nest. A bee...he'll not risk gettin' his wings wet. No sir. He'll git up in thet hive an stay whar hit's tight and dry till hit's all done and over with."

I moved to the porch steps and propped my aching shoulders against a post. Might just as well humor her while I'm here, I thought to myself.

"I used to have a cow that took to scratchin' her ear 'gainst the barn and swushing her tail just afr' every storm we had," she continued. Some of my grad-youngin's come back from thet fancy school and tired to tell me hit was cause of pressure and hummitty...ever how ya say it. I don't know nothin' 'bout no hummitty, but I know thet old cow's itchy ear and twitchy tail was a sure sign fer me to git my clothes of'n the line."

She reached down, tapped me on the shoulder and pointed. "See thet thar spider crawlin' up thet wall? Sure sign of rain. And soon."

I peered up at the sky. All I saw were two small gray clouds set in an otherwise delightfully blue canopy.

"And another thang. Cast yore eyes on them plants over yonder girl. Them old dandelions and daisies is closin' up tighter'n a school of catfish in a tea kettle. Oak leaves too. Look at 'em. When hit comes to storms they fertgit their manners. They're curlin' right up and showin' ya their silver petticoats!"

She walked to the edge of the porch. "Them scanty clouds is startin' to look a mite burnt 'round the edges. Befo' ya know it, hit'll be darker'n old Satan's tonsils. Better git yoreself to another glass of ice water."

But I didn't laugh when I spent the next day raking the pine bark back in the flower beds, picking up limbs and trying to fill lup the

gullies in the driveway as a result of all the rain we had that night.

So, here's a woman who has learned a valuable lesson in weather prediction, and who, in the future, will assuredly pay more attention to her body's aching bones and the oak tree's silver petticoats...all compliments of Ma Frattie, of course.

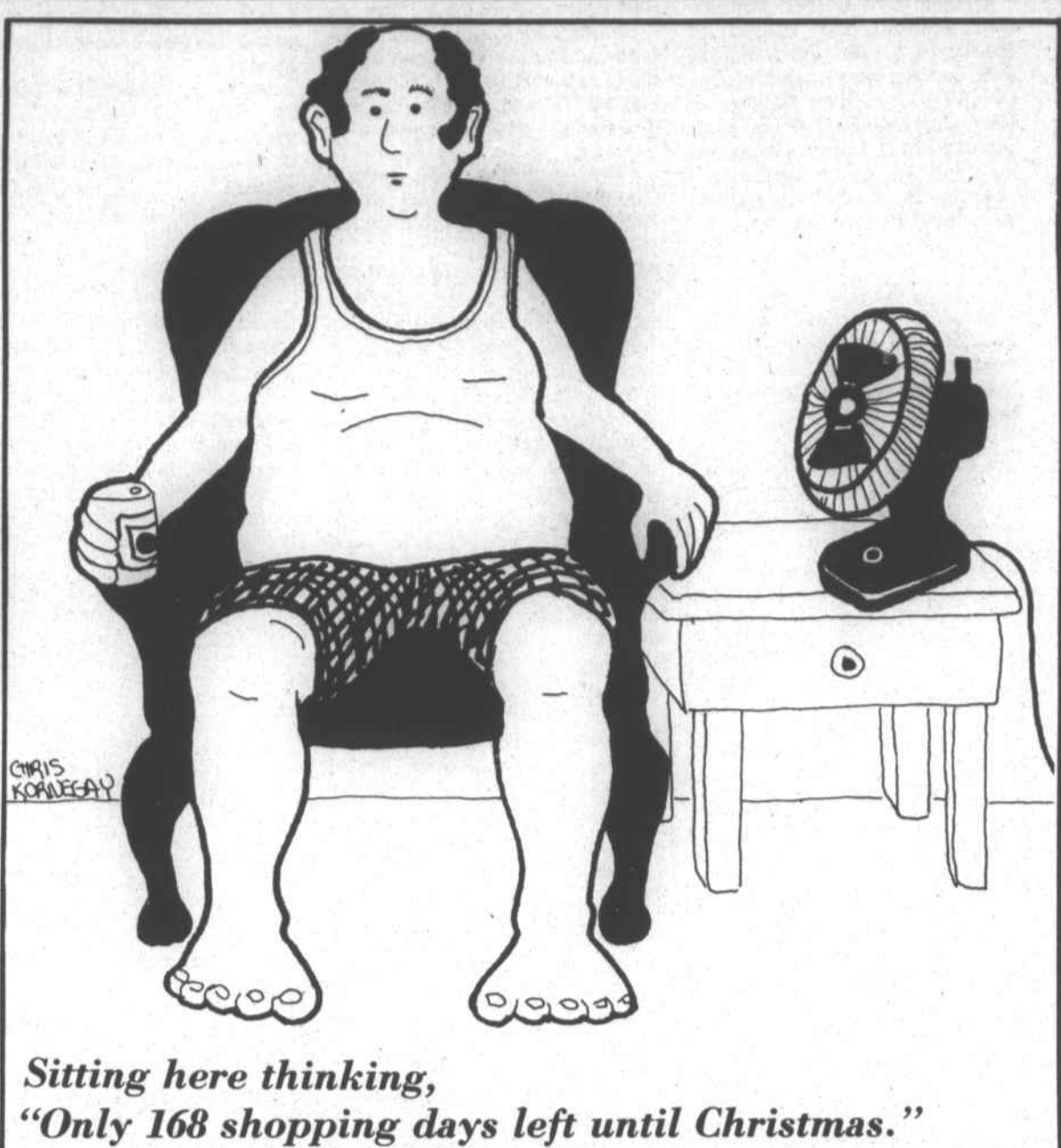
Go ahead and run it.



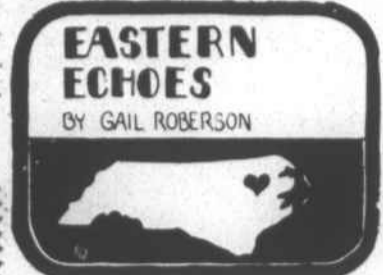
Maybe there's a car coming and maybe there isn't. Fortunately, most people figure the risk isn't worth the chance. But with a heart attack, it doesn't work that way. Most people ignore the signals. Or chalk it up to indigestion. Or wait to see what happens next.

Every year 350,000 heart attack victims die before they reach the hospital. If you feel an uncomfortable pressure, fullness, squeezing or pain in the center of your chest that lasts for two minutes or longer, you may be having a heart attack. In some cases, the sensation may spread to the shoulders, neck or arms—and be accompanied by sweating, dizziness, fainting, nausea or shortness of breath. The important thing is to call your local emergency medical service or ask someone to drive you to a hospital emergency room. If you ignore the signs of a heart attack, you'll have no one to blame. Not even yourself.

WERE FIGHTING FOR YOUR LIFE
American Heart Association



Sitting here thinking, "Only 168 shopping days left until Christmas."



"Hits the weather, girl," she responded. "Hit's a gonna rain. I kin feel it in my bones."

"What'd the weatherman have to say for today?" I inquired of her as I wiped the sweat off my face with a tissue and then swallowed a big gulp of ice water. I should have known better than to ask her anything like that. I should have known.

"Hit ain't worth holler'n in a bucket to listen to them folks," she stormed back at me. "All ya gotta do is take a look 'round ya. If'n ya'd jest op'n yore eyes ya'd larn a few thangs for yoreself 'stead of 'pendin' on them know-it-alls. If'n ya pay attention, ya kin stay one step 'head of all of 'em!"

"Well, now, Ma. Suppose you just tell me how I'm supposed to take that giant step," I asked, goading her on just as hard as I could. I've never been to her place that I don't always get a good column out of the frisky old woman, and I planned for today to be no different that any of my other visits.

"First off," she obliged me, "watch the animals. Them cats of yorn's a good place to start. They'll act up when a storm's on the way. Even the woods rabbit gits to searchin' fer food when he's usually restin'. Horses and cattle huddle together with their

Nicholson became a Quaker

In 1672 William Edmundson and George Fox brought the Quaker message to Perquimans County. It is likely that among their hearers was Christopher Nicholson, who was definitely a Quaker before the end of that decade and became a leader among Friends. The association of the Nicholson family and Friends lasted into the twentieth century.

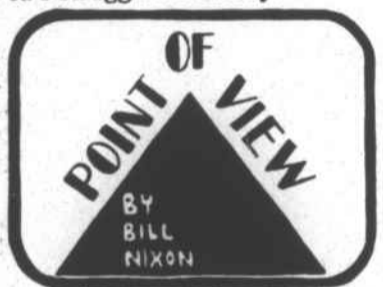
Monthly Meeting in Perquimans.

The certificate reads: "This is to certify the truth to all people that Christopher Nicholson of Perquimans River in the County of Albemarle and Ann Atwood of the same county, having intentions of marriage according to the ordinance of God and his joining, did lay before Friends at a general meeting and the matter was deferred for the space one month or more during which there was inquiry made whether the man was clear from all other women and the maid clear from all other men; so finding nothing to the contrary but all things clear and Friends having unity with their marriage: They

took one another in the meeting at the house of Francis Tomes where the meeting is kept in Perquimans River in the presence of God, and in the presence of us his people according to the law of God, and the practice of the holy men of God mentioned in the scriptures of truth and they there promising before God and us his people, to live faithfully as man and wife as long as they according to God's honorable marriage, they there setting of their hands unto it the 11th of the 2nd month (April in the old calendar) 1680 and we are witnesses of the same whose names are hereunto subscribed." (Part 4 next week.)

Remember native Americans

"As we remember, let's not forget the first Americans" A familiar, though refurbished face, played an important role in this year's celebration of America's struggle for liberty.



As we celebrated the 100th anniversary of the Statue of Liberty, who's upheld arm has been a symbol of freedom for millions over the years, much was said about the immigrants who settled America. The experience is as strong as ever. During this decade more than 7 million legal immigrants are expected to become Americans. Much attention will be given to this influx of foreign hopefuls. For many the dream that is America will come true, while others will find it difficult to adjust. They will all become Americans with the rights and privileges associated with lib-

erty. As we celebrate and offer hope to thousands from distant lands, little thought will be given to those who are the real Americans, those who have more right than any of us to be here.

"It's the beauty of the sunrise, the taste of the water from the well we dug. I have no other place where the water tastes so good. I don't want to leave."

Frances Bahe spoke these words as she pointed to the wood and mud home where she was born 60 years ago and wants to remain in today. The government, however, has different ideas.

In 1868, a treaty intended to end was between the Navajo Indians and white settlers granted the tribe 3.5 million acres in northeastern Arizona. In 1882, the Hopis and other Indians received 2.5 million rocky acres of an area in which they had lived for hundreds of years.

Over the years, government action has changed the reserved areas many times and resulted in many Navajos and Hopis living in the wrong reservation areas. To reduce the tension between the two, Congress instituted a program to relocate the families

in government housing off the reservations. Many have been relocated in a world they don't understand while others have vowed to remain on the land of their heritage.

There's more to this story than can be told in this column, but the real point is the continuing disregard for true Americans who were here long before the first white, black or yellow face. And while the age-old rivalry between the tribes is being used as reasoning for the moves, the disputed land is rich in mineral resources, mostly coal. It isn't difficult to see the real reason for wanting the Indians out.

Since the first "paleface" stepped foot on American soil, native Americans have been exploited. Many of the once-proud tribes have ceased to exist while those who survived have been forced from their ancestral homes to barren wastelands. Even now they were not safe from further abuse as the need for new sources of minerals threatens their homes.

During the early settlement of America, Indians did often pose a real threat to the white man. Though the danger was caused directly by the settlers mistreatment of their American hosts, many felt the Indian must be controlled in order for the new nation to grow.

After generations of abuse, native Americans no longer pose a threat to the security of this nation. We seem to be content with pushing them aside and forgetting their right to be here. Our treatment of American Indians throughout our history is a disgrace; a disgrace we seem intent on continuing.

This same nation that continues to serve as a beacon of hope for thousands offers very little for those who were forced to give so much. After all, it is their land, their heritage, their homes we are making available to others. The least we could do is respect their right to share in it.



Fragmentary records from the time of Culpeper's Rebellion appear to indicate that Christopher represented Perquimans in the General Assembly sometime about 1677. The late 1670s was a period of turmoil in Carolina. A large group of colonists was strongly opposed to English laws affecting their economic activities and dissatisfied with the inefficiency too prevalent in the colony's government.

The dissidents resorted to military force in 1677, seizing government officers and public records. Friends supported the proprietary government (because it was duly constituted, if unsatisfactory) and the rebels moved against them.

Some Friends who had been in Virginia were seized when they returned to Carolina, among them being Christopher Nicholson, described as an "ancient inhabitant" and "burgess." Although many of the signatures are torn, it is apparent that Christopher signed the Remonstrance "from the people of God who are scorn called Quakers" to the Lords Proprietors who owned Carolina on September 13, 1679.

Friends protested the were "a separated people" who "stood single from all the seditious actions" of the rebellion.

Christopher's wife Hannah died on December 2, 1678, less than a week after the birth of her seventh child. For somewhat over a year Christopher remained a widower, but in April 1680 he remarried. The certificate of his second marriage, to Ann Atwood, daughter of Thomas Atwood of Middlesex, England, is the earliest record preserved by the Quaker

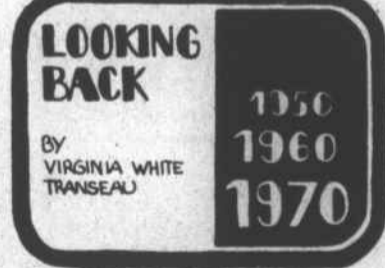
Celebrate anniversary

20 YEARS AGO Celebrate 25th Wedding Anniversary Mr. and Mrs. William Dennis Cox (Now Hertford Mayor in '86) were honored April on their 25th wedding anniversary with a surprise party given by their daughters, Miss Susan

March, establishing a record for this offense for a single month. Lt. Col. Edwin C. Guy, Patrol executive officer, reported arrest for driving under the influence were up more than 500 over February of this year.

Combs Relected Captain Of Team: Fred Combs, all-American football defensive back, was relected captain of the Wolf Pack's baseball team. Combs however, has not seen any action in State's 5-2 season thus far due to a pulled hamstring muscle. It still is undetermined when Combs will be able to take his position in centerfield.

Peoples Bank Offers Service Feature: R.L. Stevenson, Executive Vice President of Peoples Bank, announced today a new banking service for the people of Perquimans County. Beginning Monday April 8 the Consumer Credit Department of the local bank will be open as follows: Monday thru Thursday 2:30 to 4:30 p.m.; Friday 2:30 to 7:00 p.m. These hours will be in addition to the regular commercial banking hours.



Cox and Miss Pam Cox, at their home on Grubb Street. Mr. and Mrs. Cox were married in Gulfport, Miss. on April 10, 1943, and have two daughters, Susan, who is a senior at UNC-G and Pam, who is a freshman at College of The Albemarle. 2900 Charged With Drunken Driving: The State Highway Patrol charged that nearly 2000 motorist with driving drunk during

A smear campaign

United Farm Workers leader Cesar Chavez is stepping up his smear campaign against the grape industry. In New York



City, he posed for photographers squeezing a bunch of grapes. The caption on the wire service photo said Chavez was launching a grape boycott to force growers to ban, quote "deadly pesticides."

Our first thought is why are pesticides always labeled "deadly" by the press. Pesticides do the same job for plants that medicines do for humans. Yet, we don't label medicines as "deadly," although they certainly can be if misused. The

same is true with pesticides, but the cases of misuse are rare, and death from misuse is extremely rare.

The public doesn't know that, so Chavez is going around the country trying to stir up support for his crusade against pesticides. Of course, it's a labor action that has virtually nothing to do with pesticides, but Chavez is quick to seize on any angle he can for publicity. The Tylenol scares and the unfortunate incident of last year when an unapproved pesticide was used on watermelons evidently gave him a brainstorm.

Chavez doesn't fool all the press, however. Business columnist Louis Rukeysar says, "If you can't win a strike, smear a company." A new tactic, he says, given formal recognition by labor unions.

Guess who Rukeysar identifies as one of the practitioners of this tactic? The United Farm Workers Union.



That "old wives' tale" about not washing windows when the sun is shining on them is worth listening to! The windows will dry too fast and will show streaks.

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