

**THE CHOWAN HERALD**

Published every Thursday by Buff's Printing House, 100 East King Street, Edenton, N. C.

J. Edwin Bufflap... Editor  
Hector Lupton... Advertising Mgr.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

One Year .....\$1.25  
Six Months .....75c

Application for entry as second-class matter pending.

Advertising rates furnished by request.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1934.

**CHOWAN COUNTY'S NEW NEWSPAPER**

This is the first issue of the Chowan Herald, a brand new newspaper for Chowan County and this section, and is presented to every box-holder in the County as well as every home in Edenton in order that readers may get somewhat of an idea of the kind of newspaper that will be published. Several issues will be sent free in order that prospective subscribers may become acquainted with the paper and know what they may expect before being solicited for subscriptions.

The publishers want as many readers as possible and as an inducement to subscribe the subscription price of \$1.25 per year will be reduced for a limited time only. The publishers are desirous of making the paper as interesting and informative as possible and to that end beseech the co-operation and suggestions of any reader to the end that each issue of this newspaper may be looked forward to by a host of subscribers.

We will welcome any news or information in the county that will be of interest to the people as a whole, which may be mailed, telephoned or communicated to anyone connected with the Herald.

**INTRODUCING OURSELVES**

Although the publishers of the Chowan Herald are well known in Chowan County and this section of the State, it is no more than proper that the community should know something about them.

The publishers of the Chowan Herald are J. Edwin Bufflap and Hector Lupton, who are the owners of Buff's Printing House in Edenton. Bufflap will act as editor of the new publication and Lupton will act as advertising manager.

Hector Lupton came to Edenton about eight years ago from Washington, N. C., having been raised in Hyde County. He has worked in Eastern Carolina and for a time in Long Island, New York. He married an Edenton girl, the former Elizabeth Hollowell, daughter of Mrs. N. J. Hollowell. They have one son, Teddy.

J. Edwin Bufflap came to Edenton about 12 years ago from Elizabeth City, and has been working at the printing business since graduating from a Pennsylvania high school in 1910, and has held positions during that time throughout the New England States and Eastern North Carolina. He has three children, two boys and a girl. "Buff" came to Edenton to work with Mr. R. G. Shackell shortly after the Edenton Daily News was established and remained in the employ of the paper continuously until about a year ago, when he severed relations with the paper and, together with Mr. Lupton, opened a job printing plant which is now located at 100 East King Street, next to the Western Union office, where the Herald will be published.

Both of the publishers are fully acquainted with the newspaper situation in Edenton and believe that they know about the sort of paper the community wants and will use all their energy and efforts to putting out the best paper possible. Naturally the first issue will be improved upon, for there are many difficulties and obstacles to be overcome in starting a newspaper. We hope to profit by our mistakes and strive to print a paper that will meet the needs of the community.

**POLICY OF THE CHOWAN HERALD**

It will be the purpose of the Chowan Herald to publish a fair presentation of news of general interest. The opinions of the publishers will not be reflected in any news stories, space being allowed freely according to the news value, irrespective of the opinion, religion, and politics of said publishers.

Both of the publishers are Democrats, one a Methodist and the other an Episcopalian, but we have not reached the point where we think every Methodist, every Episcopalian and every Democrat is an angel, but rather that there are good and bad in every denomination and every political party.

The opinion of the Herald on any question will be set forth in the editorial column, but we are satisfied that our opinion is no better than the opinion of many of our readers. We, therefore, throw open our columns to any criticisms that may appear therein, whether the criticisms agree or disagree with our views.

**HEARD AND SEEN**

By "BUFF"

Like a bad penny, "Heard and Seen" is back again. Thanks to all those who have expressed an interest in this column and a hope that it would be revived. So here 'tis:

The first thing to "hop" on is the weather. Yep, sort of warm lately. And while working on another paper recently some bird telephoned the editorial rooms, asking if they wanted a report on the weather. "Sure," came the answer from the newspaper office. "Well," came the reply, "you can put in your columns that with as hot weather as we're having lately, hell can't be far away." The "tip" never reached the composing room.

Anyway with such hot weather as we've had already this summer, I can't see what kind of folks our preachers are. I've gone to church quite regularly through it all, and bless my soul, unless I've gone to sleep at times, I've never heard one of them yet say, "Men, if you're uncomfortable, take off your coats." That would be welcome news, but then there's another thing to be considered—a fellow would have to put on a clean shirt every time he went to church, and what about we fellows who have only one Sunday shirt?

The busses are doing a big business these days, but there's no telling what a fellow will run up against while riding in one of the things. For instance, on one occasion a lady sitting in the seat in front of me wanted the window raised to get a little breeze. Naturally, being accommodating to the lady I raised the window for her. But the bus hadn't

quite started yet and I had to write a discussion of timely subjects in the columns of this newspaper.

**KLAN STAGING A COME-BACK**

According to literature sent out from Atlanta, efforts are being made to revive the Ku Klux Klan. According to information sponsors of the Klan a few years ago secured a neat sum from initiation fees and assessments on the local organizations.

The principles of the organization, like those of most secret orders, are truly American and ideal if carried out, but where such a set of excellent principles are used by a comparatively few for their own personal gain, such organization will not survive. We doubt whether the Klan will ever again reach the strength it attained just a few years ago.

**WE'RE KEEPING ON THE SAFE SIDE**

The Carolina Journal has the following to say about "Manners": "Manners is only another name for courtesy, and without courtesy toward our fellows, and from our fellows to us, we would soon be no more than savages. One of the things that go to make a manly man or a womanly woman is proper courtesy to others.

"One of the most transgressed canons of good manners today is that of calling older people by their first names without the prefix Mr., Mrs. or Miss. The calling of one 15 years or more older than yourself by their first name, unless you have been invited to do so by that person is a confession that you lack in good manners."

The Herald agrees in every particular with the above editorial, but the editor of this paper thinks too much of his life to ask a Miss or a Mrs. if they are 15 years or more older than he. So we'll keep on the safe side and call them all either Miss or Mrs. even if we do happen to speak to some younger than ourselves.

gone very far until the lady sitting back of me wanted the window pulled down, whereupon I tried to please her and yanked the window down. But before I had chance to sit down the first lady jumped up and said, "Say, will you please open that window and let it open?" And at the same time the lady in the back said "Close that window, it's too much breeze in here." Well, in desperation I got up and shouted to both of them: "I no speeka da Engleesh," and found a seat back near the colored section.

The umpires at the baseball games sure catch the dickens for some of the decisions. With all this trouble about umpiring I don't see why some guy don't invent some kind of a light that would light when the runner's foot touches the base and when the baseman catches the ball. It would be easier to see which one of the bulbs lighted first. I haven't gone very far in the matter, and I don't reckon I will because what would a baseball game be without nagging at the umpire once in awhile?

It will not be so very long now until hunting season opens, and I've found out the best way to prepare a 'possum. The recipe goes something like this: Skin and clean thoroughly, roast to a nice brown. Then open the window and throw it in the garbage can.

We've had to buy a typewriter at the Herald office, and in looking over some ads we saw this one: "Typewriter for sale. Writes good but not a good speller." We didn't buy that one!

I felt sorry for a companion not so long ago. He and I attended an evangelistic meeting, in the course of which the evangelist was making a plea for five dollar donations to be used toward the expense of the campaign. Some sort of a bug lighted on the neck of my friend, and for fear the preacher would see him raise his hand, he allowed the bug to bite and scratch until the offering was over. But come to think of it, he was in a bad predicament because that preacher sure could see the hands as they went up.

Right much has been heard this summer about the disease "Devil's Grip." I don't know how the name originated but it's not so new, for by the looks of things the devil has had a mighty grip now for a long, long time.

Doctors generally have a fine sense of humor. Not so long ago a man, thinking that he was suffering with low blood pressure chased into a doctor's office and all excitedly said, "Doc, what in the world can I do for my low blood pressure?" The doctor, sitting in the "once over," calmly replied: "About the best thing I know is to get on your knees and thank the Lord that you don't have high blood pressure."

Edenton surely has a bunch of religious yellow flies, mosquitoes and flies. And the bad thing about it I believe the most of them are Methodists. Of course the yellow flies must have gotten religion because you see very few of them in the Methodist church here lately. However, the flies and mosquitoes still attend quite regularly. And even Sunday before last a bat attracted right much attention sailing back and forth in the church at the night service. But I don't see why folks don't like to be bitten by mosquitoes. Gosh darn, just notice how good it feels when you scratch a mosquito bite.

The other day I was riding with a local business man who had stopped

smoking just a short time before. He told me that at that particular time he would give a dollar for a cigarette, but that he would not smoke one for a dollar. I can't quite figure it out.

Although the front and back yard at the residence of Captain and Mrs. Pat Bell in the middle of Chowan Bridge is the waters of Chowan River, I'll bet a ginger cake that the flower beds in front of the house have called for more compliments than any flower garden hereabouts. The space in front of the house is covered with beautiful vari-colored flowers, which have been blooming now for quite a while, and rarely does a bus pass over the bridge but that you hear: "My oh my, aren't those flowers beautiful?" And to be truthful, they are beautiful, due, no doubt, to the care given them by Mrs. Bell.

The chances are that we will have to hire a colored boy around our printing office, which reminds me of one I heard about in a nearby town. The colored boy was telling a group of friends how much work he had been doing, in fact he said he did everything at the office. One of the other employes heard him boasting, and said: "Do you mean to tell the folks that you do everything down at the printing office?" "Yowsah," replied the boy, "dat is everything but reading' and writin'." We'd like to get hold of him for our shop.

T. J. Wilder surely has something to be thankful for during the hot summer time. Bre'r Wilder was telling a group of fellows a little while back about a certain room in his home on Eden street. This room, he said was so cool that if a person went in while perspired he would need a coat to keep from getting cold. Don't rush folks, I don't think he will rent it out. Fact is I wouldn't if I had a room like that. Of course Mr. Wilder explained the reasons for this cool room, but now I'm wondering if the same room is warm during the winter days.

I've lost track of the membership of my false teeth club. I do know, though, that Harrison Spruill sports a new set of teeth. But Harrison don't try to hide the fact. He's just as liable to carry his teeth in his hip pocket as in his mouth. I think he ought to be careful, lest he sits down and bites himself.

What I'd like to know is, who is the champion watermelon grower this year? A. B. Griffin had one displayed in the window of Leggett

& Davis Drug Store near about as long as the cane he uses while walking around town.

The NRA, FERA, AAA, and all the other A's don't bother us so much, but what gives us a fit is the C. O. D.

Recently a couple of young fellows from a neighboring town were involved in a slight automobile wreck just outside Elizabeth City. The other party was a prominent man in Elizabeth City, and after the accident the usual argument arose as to who was to blame. After seeing the town's license plate, the Elizabeth City man roiled something like this: "Why don't you look where you're driving, you ignorant countrymen." The boys sort of resented the remark and asked the man where he might be from. "Why I live in Elizabeth City, if you please," was the answer. Be careful folks, if you go to the big town; don't get lost.

It's no joke about folks eating rattlesnake. C. P. Wales took me along in his laundry truck to the CCC camp near Windsor a little while back and during the day Woodrow Pierce of the Sixth Section killed a 6-1-2 foot rattlesnake. The reptile

was brought home, skinned and cook fried the meat. A number of the boys were standing around the snake meat. It really good and one of the boys offered a piece. It was around supper time but really I wasn't hungry enough to tackle a piece of it.

I finally got up with Charlie Swanner. He said he's been out in the sticks. I inquired his address to send him the first issue of our paper, and Charlie said: "We just put on 'Charlie Swanner,' because there's no other Charlie Swanner around here—in fact they make only one."

There sure are some "reckless gamblers" in town. The other day when Edenton was leading William ton 10 to 1, I heard a fellow in front of Quinn's Furniture Store, while the game was being broadcast, say "I'll bet a quarter Edenton wins today's game." Taking right much of a chance, I would say.

Oscar Duncan, down at the Broad Street Fish Market, must think "just came to town." The other day I asked him if he was selling eggs (Continued on Back Page)

**STOVES...**

Just received a telegram from "JACK FROST" saying:-

**"Get your Stoves from J. C. Bond & Co. and have things Hot when arrive."**

Prices **\$1.45** and up.

**Jno. C. Bond Co.**

PHONE 69

**Fall Merchandise Is Now Arriving . . . .**

☞ We have made selections that we believe will meet the approval of our many customers, and invite you to inspect our new arrivals.

**J. H. Holmes Co.**

Phone 1

Head-to-Foot Outfitters

Edenton, N. C.

WE CONGRATULATE AND WELCOME THE CHOWAN HERALD

**Drugs of Very Best Quality**



**WE SELL REXALL PRODUCTS**

... as well as several other brands of Toilet Articles and Patent Medicines. A large stock to select from.

TRY IT . . . .

**OUR FOUNTAIN SERVICE . . . IT IS THE BEST!**

☞ We have plenty of clerks to serve you and we sell Cigars, Cigarettes and Novelty lines that may be found at any first-class Drug Store. When in Edenton, refresh yourself at our Soda Fountain.

WE EXTEND OUR WISHES TO

THE CHOWAN HERALD FOR A GOOD PORTION OF SUCCESS

**LEGGETT & DAVIS**

EDENTON, N. C. Phone 67