

THE CHOWAN HERALD

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1934

\$300 IS A VERY SMALL PRICE!

It is to be regretted that the mass meeting Monday night at the Municipal Building did not materialize.

In event citizens don't understand the purpose of the meeting, the Herald will say that the idea was to select a committee to solicit donations in order to supplement the salary of Henry House as athletic director at the Edenton High School, and also to pay for football equipment amounting to approximately \$100.

Mr. House is a credit not only to the school but to the town as well, being a clean-cut young man, and one who commands the respect of all the boys taking part in athletics.

There is no way of determining the real worth of a good athletic director among a group of high school boys, and the Herald is of the opinion that \$300 is a very small price for the good that will be accomplished by the services of Henry House.

It is to be hoped citizens will be given another chance to show their willingness to cooperate with a few public-spirited citizens to the end that high school athletics will not lag and possibly be given up all together.

LET'S START THE BALL ROLLING

Taxes have always been a source of much complaint and today is no exception. All sorts of plans and schemes are planned, but in the end about all it amounts to is shifting the burden from one group to another or taking off the levy on one thing and adding to another.

It would seem that a more satisfactory way to reduce taxes in Edenton and Chowan County would be to distribute the amount to be raised among a larger number of residents and businesses. But who will encourage newcomers to the county?

A Chamber of Commerce, properly functioning, would be able to at least try to secure added business, and perform other civic duties which are now being left undone.

Is it possible that a town so prominent in the State cannot see the necessity of having a live and functioning Chamber of Commerce?

Much has been accomplished in this section heretofore by the Chowan Chamber of Commerce, and even now there is more work to be done by such a body or similar organization.

The Herald hopes enough initiative can be mustered together to revive the Chamber of Commerce or organize a Merchants Association here, to the end that Edenton and this section may grow and prosper, and command a leading place among the towns of similar size in the State, or the country for that matter.

Start the ball rolling and the Herald will do its utmost to give it a shove each way.

HEARD AND SEEN

By "BUFF"

C. L. Russ appears to have turned "Mae West." Mr. Russ, who now lives in Greenville, sent us an order for some job printing, and wound up his letter with "Come over and see me some time." Sorry it wasn't Miss West sending the invitation.

Ye gods and little fishes! Never did I think it would come to this. Asked little Mary Alice Muth: "Mother, where is the Chowan Herring?"

"What is it you want, Mary Alice?" asked Mrs. Muth.

"The Chowan Herring."

"Mary Alice, what are you talking about?"

"Isn't that what Mr. Buffalup's paper is called, Mother?"

"No, Mary Alice, it's the Chowan Herald."

"Well, it's a good thing, anyhow," replied the little girl.

"I'll forgive her on account of her last sentence, and ask you, 'Isn't she the cutest thing?'"

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Taylor must be having a good run of pictures lately. Just recently one of our girls was so wrapped up in the picture that she almost ruined a perfectly good dress from the overflow of tears.

A certain lodge member's little son asked his mother where the fire goes when it went out. Her reply to her son was: "Why don't you ask me where your father goes when he goes out?" Aha! Unless I get a rake-off, I'm going to turn the lights off in the lodge room immediately after the meeting.

"Any news over at the fish hatchery," I asked W. S. Vincent. "None, only the cat had kittens," said Mr. Vincent. "How many," I asked. "Don't know," he said, "she hasn't come from under the house yet." I passed on to the next "customer."

Just to prove the popularity of the Chowan Herald, one of our business houses took three subscriptions for the paper Saturday night. Gosh darn, maybe we had better rent a counter or two in some stores. But let 'em roll, folks—we want subscribers, and plenty of them.

A. S. Hollowell doesn't like grapes MUCH. On one occasion he and a couple of other fellows each bought some grapes from Reuben Blount, and before Arthur's companions were through with the first quart, he asked Reuben for the third quart. Reuben, however, looked up at him and said, "Boss, now I'll sell you another quart, but I really 'feel bad' for you." Anyway, Friend Arthur visited a grape vine Sunday, and I sort of "feel bad" for the owner of the vine.

Doc Whichard gave us an order to print some envelopes. "Give me some of these quick," he said, "I want to send out some of 'those things'."

W. S. Summerell might earn the title of "the marrying Justice of the Peace" if things pick up like last Saturday. "Uncle Billy" married three couples from Bertie. Now that we're getting the marrying business, how about let's try to get other business from Bertie. We can sell them goods just as good as Mr. Summerell can marry them.

I'm looking for A. B. Griffin to check up on this one. Mr. Griffin said that the other day a rattlesnake bit a mule while in the woods, and the owner feeling reluctant to kill the animal, fixed up a place in the woods for it to remain during the night. The following morning the owner of the mule went to the spot to see how the mule was coming along, and to his utter surprise he found dead mosquitoes three feet deep around the mule. They were supposed to have bitten the mule and died from the rattlesnake poison. I'm told that Mr. Griffin said the affair could be proved by John Badham, but upon being questioned Mr. Badham says: "It's not so, the mosquitoes were only two feet deep." Wonder why they didn't count the mosquitoes and be correct!

These taxes are something. One of the councilmen in his anxiousness to hold taxes down, suggested "eliminate" instead of "eliminate" a certain expense.

A man on Route Two came into the office to subscribe to the Herald for three months. "Why not take it for a year?" I asked him. "Because I don't know how long I'll be here," he said, "maybe I'll be dead." "Well, that's all right," I told him, "we'll send it to you anyhow." "Yes, but I don't know what my address will be," he told me. Anyhow, if he's here at the end of three months he promised to come in and renew his subscription. Fair enough!

Sleeping in church is all right, I reckon, but, doggone, folks ought to leave their snoring apparatus at home. Yep, speaking about the Sunday night service in the Methodist church. But cheer up, preacher, remember some guy fell out of the pulpit, and

while sleeping when the Apostle Paul was preaching.

We older ones will have to be on the alert now that the youngsters are back in school. The other night, for instance, young Charlie Wood was asking his dad something about an obtuse angle. "Why, son," said Mr. Wood, "er-er-ah-ah—I've got to be your mother or big sister."

KNOW all right, BUT we're too busy for such trifling affairs. Ask Note to school children: We daddies going to a church meeting now."

I've a crow to pick with Dr. L. L. Gobble, who lectured at the Methodist church this week. The professor asked me to excuse him if he happened to call me Mr. "Bur-lap." I declare 'fore goodness, I bet he talked with Jim Cates soon after hitting town. (Masons know what I'm driving at) and I'll never forgive him. Anyway, if Dr. Gobble calls me Bur-lap, I'll call him Dr. Gobbler, so that's settled.

I'd like to know what ails Jim Daniels and Arthur Hollowell. Every time they see me they ask "How are you FILLIN'?" If they'd ask me at a dinner table, I'd tell them "FILLIN' UP."

I almost gave George Peele credit for rooting in J. H. Holmes Company's garbage can Saturday afternoon, but approaching him discovered he had erected a "grape store" on top of the can, and he was busy measuring out grapes. Chief of Police Helms snatched the last sample of the grapes before I got there.

The store room at the corner of Queen and Broad streets Saturday afternoon took the appearance of a busy department store. I ventured into the building to ask what was going on but Mrs. W. S. Vincent and Mrs. J. A. Mitchener were too busy with the rummage sale to even notice a white person. I'll get even with 'em! I wanted to buy a "new" shirt.

The next fish fry the Red Men have I'm going to follow Jim Daniels around. At the last affair of the Red Skins Jim was helping to prepare the fish for the frying pan, and he issued an SOS for someone to scratch his nose.

Speaking about strong pipes last week, someone suggested to me that a strong pipe race be staged, including Charlie Wood, Cam Byrum, Sam Taylor, George Wood, Joe Vail, Ed Bond and possibly others. I'm not going to enter the race unless Ruf Boyce is listed.

I think Roy Leary deserves a medal. The other day he went around reading the water meters and I actually saw him digging up some grass, but, by George, there was a water meter at the spot. 'Tain't no use, folks! I don't know how Mr. Leary knows it, but he finds them somehow.

Note for farmers: A customer the other day went into a local drug store and asked for some turnip seed. "Plain or curled?" the clerk asked. Well, it's no telling what they'll invent nowadays.

B. F. Britton in trying to make change for a dollar, came across a button in his pocket. He lacked only a nickle and didn't figure the button was worth that much. But, by heck, there have been times when a little insignificant button would be worth a lot more than five cents.

And now Rupert Goodwin has painted his Community Store front in white and green. Any others contemplating painting up had better hurry before the colors give out.

The Edenton High School football team evidently threw a surprise in the Suffolk High School camp last Friday when the local boys trimmed the larger city's eleven by the score of 18-0. Either the Suffolk team isn't as good as it was several years ago or else Edenton's aggregation is a lot better, for when they last met the Edenton team felt very much elated at being able to tie the Virginia boys. At any rate, with the new equipment the local squad looks like a real football team on the field. Henry House, local coach, is proud of his boys, and local citizens should be proud to have a man of Mr. House's calibre to have charge of the boys' athletics and as a citizen of Edenton. Of course no game will be played on the local gridiron until tomorrow a week, but at that time there should be a large crowd on hand to give the boys a good send-off on the home grounds.

One of the main topics for discussion on the streets Tuesday morning was the circus held in Norfolk Monday. Evidently a number from Edenton attended the show, and it looks like we're not old yet.

I think I'll have to send Captain Billington, our job printer, out after news. He's got a nose for it. For instance the other day a young mar-

he had some news. The Captain promptly asked: "Is it a boy or girl?"

It may sound queer, but it's true: Yates Jordan was seen making a purchase from Jordan Yates. Although the names are twisted around, these two gentlemen are on good terms, so everything is all right.

Charlie Hollowell must have had a change of heart. Ever since I blew into town Charlie has been shoving groceries over the counter, but now he's forsaken the grocery line and can be seen shuffling hardware around instead in Byrum B. Os. Hardware Company's store. Wonder if the fishing tackle had anything to do in getting Charlie in the hardware business.

Rambling

How do you do, subscribers and readers of the Chowan Herald. Yes, this is a new column that will be published in the Herald for its readers. I know that it cannot compete with "Heard and Seen," but the Rambler will give you something interesting to read at least.

This column will deal with sports mainly—local, state and national—but at times I will run in happenings outside of the sporting world—doings that I think will be of interest to the readers.

I didn't see the game Edenton High's football team played against Suffolk, but from reports it sounds like the squad is going to have a good season. I well remember the game with Suffolk in 1931. Edenton had one of the best teams ever that year and journeyed to Suffolk to mingle with the Virginians. Both sides were pretty well mangled when the fray was over and the score stood 6-6. All of the boys were battered and tired that night, but they figured that the game was worth it to the Edenton fans. And this year Edenton starts off with Suffolk and whips them to the score of 18 to 0. Sounds good for the home team!

State sports! The Big Five! How will the end of the season find the Big Five team standing? This question is causing much thought in every football fan's mind. So far I have found no two who place the teams the same and have found nobody who rates them as I do. With three nationally known coaches in this state now, at Duke, State and Carolina, the class of football should rise. All the teams in this state should give the crowds who watch them on Saturdays a better grade of this game. In my mind Duke has the edge over all the others. Wallace Wade is without a doubt one of the best coaches of the South and can turn out winning teams from only a fair class of material. Also Wade is not new to the school as are Anderson and Snavelly.

My second place goes to State. For the last couple of years State has had the material and only needed a coach to mould it into a winning

Classified and Legals

KEYS MADE, SAFE COMBINATIONS changed, and any work of a locksmith done in first class order. See George Leary, Queen street, Edenton, N. C.

WANTED — 1,000 BUSHELS OF Yellow Corn by October 1st. 70c per bushel at warehouse door. We furnish bags. Brown Bros., Edenton, N. C. sep13,20,27

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION Having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of James M. Peele, deceased, late of Chowan County, notice is hereby given to all persons or parties holding or having claims or demands of any nature against said estate to present the same to the undersigned Administrator or the undersigned Attorney on or before September 1, 1935, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. Those indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement. This August 31, 1934.

J. R. PEELE, Administrator, Edenton, N. C., R. F. D. 1. Privott & Privott, Attorneys. S6,13,20,27Oct4,11

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE Having qualified as Administratrix of the estate of Frank M. Bond, deceased, late of Chowan County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Edenton, North Carolina, on or before September 13, 1935, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This September 13, 1934.

ETHEL McM. BOND, Administratrix of Frank M. Bond, Deceased. Sep 13 20 27 Oct 11 18

team. Anderson can perform this task in no slight degree and much praise will be given him before the season is ended.

Placing Wake Forest ahead of Carolina may cause much dispute, but taking into consideration that Coach Snavelly is new at Carolina and to the squad, it will take him some time to install his system. Coach Jim Weaver is a smart coach and in Kitchen he has without a doubt the best passer in the state. And Tex Edens, Plymouth's clouting outfielder, will gain many yards through opposing lines.

Carolina lost one of its most valuable backs when Alan McDonald did not return this year, and good backfield men are not plentiful at the University.

Davidson always has had a fighting team and with Newton and Gene McEver as coaches will pull a repeat this year. But scarcity of material

will hamper them a great deal.

Thus they will stand in the Big Five at the end of the season, according to this columnist's dope: First—Duke. Second—State. Third—Wake Forest. Fourth—Carolina. Fifth—Davidson.

MISS SARAH BADHAM TO MAKE DEBUT ON FRIDAY

Miss Sarah Badham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Badham of this city, will make her debut to North Carolina society on Friday night of this week at the fourteenth annual debutante ball sponsored by the Terpsichorean Club of Raleigh. She will have as her marshal Henry Satterfield of Durham.

Miss Badham is a graduate of St. Mary's in the class of 1934, and is now attending Miss Hardbarger's School in Raleigh. She is the only debutante of this section this year.

Legal Advertising FORECLOSURE SUITS FOR TAXES

Actions Instituted During the Month of September, 1934 (FIRST ADVERTISEMENT) The defendants below named and all other persons claiming any interest in the subject matter thereof, will take notice that actions have been instituted in the Superior Court of Chowan County, N. C., by the plaintiffs below named to foreclose certain certificates of tax sales and liens held by said plaintiffs for DELINQUENT CHOWAN COUNTY AND TOWN OF EDENTON TAXES for the years set out below.

And all of whom not herein named but having liens against or equities in said property upon which these suits are being instituted, will further take notice that they are required to appear before the Clerk of Superior Court of Chowan County, N. C., at his office in the Court House in Edenton, and present and defend their respective claims within six months from date of the final advertisement hereof, or be forever barred from any interest therein or claims in or to any proceeds from the sale thereof; and all non-residents of the State of North Carolina against whom suit has been instituted will hereby take notice that they are required to appear before the Clerk of Superior Court of Chowan County, N. C., at his office in the Court House in Edenton, and present and defend their respective claims within thirty days from the completion of service upon them by publication, or be forever barred from any interest therein or claims in or to the proceeds from the sale thereof.

Descriptions of the property are fully set forth in notices posted at the Court House door, and the property described therein is the same real estate now or formerly owned by said named defendants and being listed for taxation by such defendants for said years, as shown in the complaints filed in these actions.

Table with columns: Plaintiff Name, Township, Year Taxes, Delinquent, Town. Includes cases like S. D. McRea vs. Claudia Copeland and Husband, S. D. McRea vs. W. P. Sharp and Wife, Mrs. W. P. Sharp, Daniel Wynn Estate, R. N. Privott vs. T. E. Harrell and Wife, Mrs. T. E. Harrell, W. D. Pruden vs. F. O. Daniels and wife, Mrs. F. O. Daniels, W. D. Pruden vs. F. O. Daniels and Wife, Mrs. F. O. Daniels, Daniel Smith Estate, The Bank of Edenton and Martha R. Small, Executors A. F. Small Estate vs. John Blount and Wife, Mrs. John Blount, The Bank of Edenton and Martha R. Small, Executors A. F. Small Estate vs. Richard Cooper and Wife, Mrs. Richard Cooper, The Bank of Edenton and Martha R. Small, Executors A. F. Small Estate vs. Lemuel Robinson and Wife, Mrs. Lemuel Robinson, The Bank of Edenton and Martha R. Small, Executors A. F. Small Estate vs. J. C. Pearce and Wife, Mrs. J. C. Pearce, Chowan County vs. R. P. Morris, R. N. Privott vs. Mrs. E. L. Stokes and Husband, Mr. E. L. Stokes, W. S. Privott vs. R. N. Coffield Estate, W. S. Privott vs. Nathan Ward Estate, A. D. Ward vs. Anderson Rountree and Wife, Mrs. Anderson Rountree, Wood Privott vs. H. B. Jones and Wife, Mrs. H. B. Jones, Mrs. H. C. Privott vs. Henry Drew Estate, R. E. Cochrane vs. G. A. Hollowell and Wife, Mrs. G. A. Hollowell, Chowan County vs. Thomas W. Elliott and Wife, Mrs. Thomas W. Elliott. This 27th day of September, 1934. R. D. F. Clerk Superior Court.