

THE CHOWAN HERALD

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1935.

THIS WEEK'S BIBLE THOUGHT

ROAD TO SUCCESS: Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass. . . Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him.—Psalm 37:5-7.

WE'LL NEVER FORGET HIS FIRST CORDIAL GREETING

The Herald sympathizes with members of the family and friends in the passing of E. S. Norman last week. Back in the days when Edenton people were more or less isolated, and appeared somewhat hard to become acquainted with, the editor of the Herald well remembers Mr. Norman, when after being in Edenton but a few days, dropped in the newspaper office one day, and in his genial sort of way made himself known and extended an invitation to attend the Baptist Church, of which he was a deacon at that time.

As a stranger in the city, the greeting made an indelible impression which remained and became more profound with the passing of the years. We cannot but regret to see passing from our midst one who meant so much to us when greetings were so few and so cordial.

THEY WILL NOT SUFFER IN CHOWAN

Unfortunates in Edenton and Chowan County will not starve or freeze to death.

Just as predicted by the Herald, citizens, when deploring facts were made known, rallied, reorganized the United Charities, and plans put in operation whereby food, clothing, fuel and medicine will be given to those who are unable to provide for themselves.

We hate to report the suffering in our county, but facts are facts, and we felt positive proper action would have been taken in the interest of the old and infirm. The United Charities in years past has done an admirable piece of work in providing relief, and under the present set-up their efficiency will be greatly increased.

But the organization needs funds, food, clothing, fuel and medicine. To this end an intensive campaign will be launched and every section will be solicited. The Herald hopes and believes that the majority of those who are able should and will rally to the present emergency, and contribute as liberally as they can to the end that as little suffering as possible can be pointed to Chowan County. The need is urgent, and the time is now when something must be done.

The United Charities will be governed by a level-headed executive committee, and those who make donations of any kind may rest assured that they will go where most needed and where they will do the greatest amount of good.

Let's all rally to the cause in the present emergency!

United Charities Now Needs Your Support

(Continued from Page One) prevent suffering.

Following are the committees named to solicit funds or supplies to be used during the present emergency, all of which will be handled through the United Charities.

Zone No. 1—First Ward
Co-chairmen—Mrs. J. Augustus Moore, Fred P. Wood.

Helpers—Mrs. Clarence Leary, Mrs. Jno. A. Holmes, Mrs. Roy Leary, Mrs. Howard Jackson, Mrs. R. Graham White, Mrs. S. M. McMullan.

Zone No. 2—Second Ward
Co-chairmen—Mrs. R. P. Badham, Junius W. Davis.

Helpers—Mrs. Richard Elliott, Miss Sarah Wood, Mrs. W. J. Daniels, Mrs. Arthur Hollowell, Mrs. Gordon Blow, Mrs. Carroll Kramer.

Zones No. 3—Third Ward
Co-Chairmen—Mrs. Ravenel Holland, M. F. Bond, Jr.

Helpers—Mrs. R. E. Forehand, Mrs. W. H. Coffield, Mrs. N. K. Rowell, Miss Margaret Pruden, Mrs. A. G. Byrum, Mrs. M. P. Whichard.

Zone No. 4—Fourth Ward
Co-Chairmen—Mrs. Wood Privott, Wm. E. Bond.

Helpers—Mrs. J. Lester Forehand, Mrs. Wm. E. Bond.

Zone No. 5—North Edenton
Co-Chairmen—Mrs. Sam Morris, L. 3. Byrum.

Helpers—Mrs. Maurice L. Bunch, Mrs. Jno. Lee Spruill.

Zone No. 6 (Colored)
East Side of Broad Street—Dr. J. C. Hines.

Zone No. 7, (Colored)
West Side of Broad Street—Dr. O. L. Holly.

HEARD AND SEEN

By "BUFF"

This column came near as an ace not appearing this week. The writer was floored in the first round with Battling Flu and took the count until Wednesday afternoon. And even at that time should have remained at home. But, shucks, printers don't have any sense, no how, so we're doing the best we can feeling as bad as we do.

Just like I said several times before . . . I'm going to try to stay on the good side of the ladies. And for just such reasons as this: Marvin Jackson (who hadn't subscribed to the Herald) last week dropped into the office while we were mailing the papers. He was given a copy of the paper, which he took home for his wife to read. And after reading a portion of it she had this to say: "Marvin, I want this paper every week. March yourself down right away and subscribe for it." "At a boy, wives, get 'em told. Some men don't know a good thing when they see it."

Which reminds me of the saying that "Self-praise stinks." Well, if we don't toot our own horn, who's going to toot it, anyway?

Minton Dixon, who has moved his family to Elizabeth City, dropped me a card, asking that his Herald be transferred to Elizabeth City. "And please send us last week's copy which we missed while moving," he asked. We complied with his request, and I'm wondering what kind of a tie he's wearing these days.

A friend riding in an automobile asked me why I didn't wave my hand at him one of those cold mornings last week when he spoke to me. Well, as cold as it was, darned if I'd have yanked my hands out of a nice warm pocket even to greet President Roosevelt, or the president of the Chowan Chamber of Commerce (IF WE HAD ONE).

Captain J. L. Wiggins last Thursday counted those present at the Rotary luncheon. "We have 15 present and one visitor," he said. The visitor must have been John Small. Anyway, John made a fine speech, and I didn't hear anyone mention a magazine from which he got his information.

But speaking of Rotary, I want to be president of the club some time. The main reason for this ambition is that the ladies who serve the dinner always place a tray of nice hot rolls in front of the president's plate. Maybe that's the inducement to make them anxious for the presidency.

Well, the bloomin' toll is off the bridge now, and I'm got my ear to the ground to hear who DID IT. But shucks, I don't reckon we'll hear about that until election time.

The writer isn't color blind, but I want to make a correction in a news story in last week's issue. In writing the story about Gillard Ainsley being fined for cutting Worley Wilson, I stated that both young men were colored. Fact is they are white and the writer should have known better, but the information was received on one of those cold mornings and at a time when yours truly was feeling old man Flu creeping on, and it's a wonder even a more serious mistake didn't occur. But even at that I'm sorry I referred to them as being colored, and the next time (if there is a next time) they're arrested we'll be sure to mention the fact that they're white men.

The American Legion Auxiliary

will stage a dance Friday night in the Armory, when the music will be furnished by Charlie Swanner and his orchestra. Which reminds me that some readers of this column have reminded Friend Charlie that he must have been behaving himself all right because he hasn't been "writ" up lately. Anyhow, here's hoping a large crowd cooperates with the Auxiliary in their effort to raise some money. If you can't dance, go around and see who can dance.

Which reminds me that one of the dancers at the President's ball is said to have carried his head too far up in the air while dancing, and that another prominent man always dances like he is stiff-legged.

A birthday party was held recently in the county, where it is the custom of placing money under the plate of the honoree. One young chap asked his dad for some money, and the father asked what he wanted with it. "I want to put it under grandpa's plate," was the answer. "How much do you want," asked dad again. "Oh, a nickel is enough," he said, "it's no use to waste money," the boy said. Poor granddad!

Many of us have often heard the question asked as to how long it takes a fellow to sober up after being under the influence of liquor. Dr. Whichard was asked the same question at the hearing in the municipal building Tuesday night. He gave a case of self-experience on one occasion when he was a young man, and it looks like the circumstances can sober up a fellow P. D. Q. sometimes.

Eddie Spires on one occasion recently said it was a luxury to have to go home sick. I had the same luxury last week. The luxury part of it was a "cat parade" and "cat concert." While I was lying grunting and groaning, about six cats, with tails stuck heavenward and fur all puffed out, and keeping perfect step paraded through my yard across the lot to D. B. Liles' yard, where there are a few boxes. After jumping on and off the boxes several times, the same parade marched back again, only to be repeated several times during the day. And at night the whole darn chorus gathered under my house and rendered several "high tenor" selections." Here's orchids to the lady who suggested a campaign to kill off the cat population.

According to a story in this issue, readers will see that yours truly will soon be pappy-in-law. Anyhow it's no use feeling old until a fellow's grandpappy.

It's usually the rule for a person to tell others what to do in case of sickness after it's all over. So here's my advise to those who get the flu. First fill your nose and throat full of Vicks salve, then eat all the onions you can, then drain all the old bottles of prescriptions in the medicine cabinet. Following that gallop down a bunch of bootleg liquor (which should be wrenched down with some liquor from Norfolk. Crawl up close to the stove as possible and if you don't feel a little better take a big dose of axle grease. That's about what I did, and pass it on to other sufferers.

Josiah Elliott dropped in the office the other day for an extra copy of the Herald. One of his eyes were all blood-shot, and I thought he was poked in it, but Joe hurriedly explained that he had just caught a cold in the eye.

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ROCKY HOCK

Miss Evelyn Spruill, of Edenton, was the week-end guest of Misses Gladys and Elsie Bunch.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bunch had as their dinner guests Sunday Rev. Frank Cale, Mr. and Mrs. John Saunders and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Pearce and little daughter, Audrey, Misses Alethia and Louise Forehand.

Misses Jessie and Mary Elizabeth Byrum spent Saturday night and Sunday with Misses Lizzie and Delsie Pearce.

Miss Sarah Parrish is spending the week in Edenton as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hollowell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Parrish and sons, of Portsmouth, Va., spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Ellen White.

Miss Kate Leary spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Carey Hollowell, of Cross Roads.

Mrs. J. P. Ashley was given a surprise birthday dinner on Wednesday night, January 6, by her children, in honor of her 60th birthday.

Mrs. W. F. Cale and son, Montgomery, Rev. Frank Cale and Miss Virginia Cale, of Center Hill, were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Harrell Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bunch were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stillman Leary Sunday.

Mrs. R. W. Leary, Sr., was the guest of Mrs. Annie Leary, of Edenton, Saturday afternoon.

Little Melvin Ashley, of Edenton, is spending the week with his aunt, Mrs. John Hollowell.

Miss Evelyn Smith was the dinner guest of Miss Mildred Harrell Sunday.

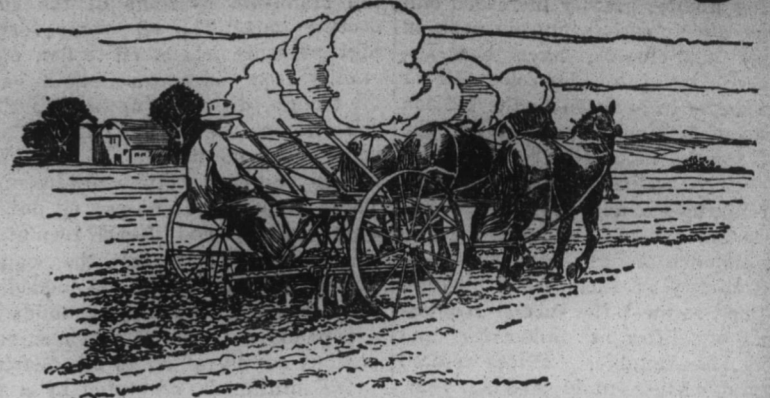
Miss Kate Leary and Mr. Cameron Boyce were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bunch, in North Edenton, a short while Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith Honored

Miss Emma Bunch and Mrs. Percy Smith, as joint hostesses, delightfully entertained at a miscellaneous shower Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Smith. The shower was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bunch. Mrs. Bunch was before her marriage Miss Eunice Harrell, the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Harrell. Several contestes were held, and the evening was most enjoyably spent. Mrs. Bunch received many beautiful and useful gifts. When the refreshments were served, the party was turned into an announcement party. Miss Kate Leary's engagement and approaching marriage to Mr. Cameron Boyce, of Tyner, was

announced. The marriage will take place in March. Ambrosia and cake were served, and on each plate was a tiny wedding bell bearing the inscription, Kate—Cameron, March. Miss Leary was presented a guest of honor prize.

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