

THE CHOWAN HERALD

Published every Thursday by Buff's Printing House, 100 East King Street, Edenton, N. C. J. Edwin Buffal... Editor Hector Lupton... Advertising Mgr. SUBSCRIPTION RATES One Year \$1.25 Six Months .75c

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1935.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR WEEK

RULES FOR RIGHT LIVING: He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?—Micah 6:8.

CHOWAN COUNTY LOSES A VALUABLE CITIZEN

Late one afternoon three or four weeks ago two men stood chatting in front of the Court House. One was a modest, unassuming, quiet-voiced patient fellow, well looking, of middle height, somewhat frail in physique but with a fresh rosy complexion, though deep thought and some apparent anxieties had left their facial furrows to be observed, to which a prematurely whitened head of hair had added its emphasis.

His companion had sought to draw him out into a discussion of his World War record. The one interrogated waved the inquiries aside, however, as of no importance. "The mill will never grind with water that is past," he remarked quietly, quoting the concluding verse line of a rather celebrated poem of years past.

On another occasion a subsequent effort was made to inveigle this genial gentleman into telling what had transpired in France during his career as a distinguished major of a famed North Carolina regiment. But it was not until late in the afternoon of the day before the Fourth that any of this information was forthcoming. From a score of different sources it came then, came with rapidity. For word had filtered down town that William Scott Privott, beloved citizen, excellent attorney, brave soldier, had just died suddenly.

It seemed as if all Edenton, in its great sorrow at the news, had hurried to the town center to stand agast in its hope for a comforting ray of denial of this fine man's death. Hearts were saddened on all sides. It was not believed possible. Only an hour before the father and son, between whom personal affection was most unusually pronounced, had stood in front of the bank conversing happily. However, Dr. M. P. Wichard, whose professional association with sudden death has been especially frequent this spring and early summer and who had just finished a heroic effort to resuscitate his life long friend, appeared with tear laden eyes to bear proof to a stricken town citizenship.

Legionnaires from all sides gathered to speak in praise and eulogy of their great war leader and latter day companion. For if William Scott Privott was one thing he was a soldier first, last and all the time. Never was any task too heavy if it involved the standing of local post affairs or the encouragement of some weary-hearted ex-veteran. Major Privott had the affection and esteem of everyone in Chowan County but he had the love of every man who followed the colors during 1918. Kind and considerate in every way he had endeared himself in a manner that made his passing a matter of personal regret to all.

WE WELCOME ANOTHER ALBEMARLE NEWSPAPER

The Herald, though quite a youngster among North Carolina newspapers, desires to compliment Victor Meekins of Manteo upon the appearance of the Dare County Times. The new weekly publication is well edited and should be a credit to Dare County as well as to the newspaper profession. The art of producing a good newspaper is not new to Mr. Meekins, who gave up the work a number of years ago to become Dare County's sheriff. For a number of years he was associated with W. O. Saunders on the Elizabeth City Independent, and is thoroughly acquainted with the work as well as being a good writer and a good mixer.

Dare County needs a newspaper and the editor of the Herald knows of no one better qualified to produce the sort of paper that will do the most good than Mr. Meekins. May the goodly portion of advertising and interesting reading matter contained in the first issue of the Times be only a forerunner of what readers may expect in subsequent issues of the paper.

HEARD AND SEEN

By "BUFF"

City employees have cut the weeds on some of the vacant lots in town, but a lady informs us that there is still another lot in town that should be cleaned up. In fact a good-sized snake was killed last week as it was crawling out from the undergrowth. Maybe we should adopt the sport of snake hunting like many of the sportsmen over in Hertford. Might result in more "game" than some of the fishermen bag.

And while on the snake subject, M. L. Hoffer, who lives out Valhalla way, last week found a dead snake in his hen house. This particular snake must have been fond of eggs, but struck the wrong kind in the Hoffer chicken coop. Mr. Hoffer had placed a white door knob in one of the nests as an inducement to his hens to lay more eggs, and the bloomin' snake had swallowed the door knob and evidently died of indigestion. My, what a snake!

Last week I had something to say about a year's subscription to the Herald for the first watermelon brought to the office. I thought it was a safe proposition... thought all watermelon growers were already taking the paper. But in pops E. W. Bond, Sr., with a Cowpen Neck specimen and he's now getting the Herald in return for the office crew getting their first taste of watermelon this year. "Much obliged, Bud," said Ed as he left the office and I hope he enjoys the Herald as much as a few printers enjoyed his watermelon.

For the first time to my knowing Joe Habit went back on his word. Joe was supposed to sing the closing ode at the Red Men meeting Monday night in his native tongue. But he completely fell down... and the only reason he gave was that it would be in "Heard and Seen." Well, Joe didn't sing so it's not in "Heard and Seen." But here's a hankering that Joe will be called upon for his solo some time when hot dogs are served and possibly Charlie Swanner's orchestra on hand to pep things up a bit... the stringed music generally sets Joe's feet in motion at any rate.

Notice Life's By-Ways on this page this week. We intended to run this picture before Jack Pruden and Ambrose Griffin left for foreign countries. None of the members of their orchestra can speak any foreign language, and this little hint might be of some help to them.

The love bug is on the job according to the recent marriages and announcements here. But one recently married couple has already struck a snag. They don't know whether to buy a whole set of dishes or just two of each needed article. The husband says that if a whole set is bought it will mean that too many guests can be fed, while the wife puts forth the argument that if just a few dishes are bought they will have to be washed after every meal. Well, both angles have their merits, and I'm neutral.

Mayor Eddie Spire while not falling in line with the recent chain letter scheme, actually started a rather unique chain of his own one day last week. The Mayor hustled into the office with a cat, saying, "It was passed on to me, so you pass it on to someone else." We did, and according to the cat meows in the Herald neighborhood the cat chain brought in more cats than the chain letters did dimes or dollars.

And that's not all I have against the Mayor. In the July 1st issue of The Orphans' Friend and Masonic Journal is a picture of him. Of course, the picture is all right, only it must have been taken along about his a-courting days. You can tell that by the style of collar and necktie, and besides His Honor has lost a considerable amount of hair from his "dome" since the picture was taken. Next time Editor Pinnix wants to print Eddie's picture we'll gladly loan him a picture "that looks like him."

No doubt the preachers and Sunday School superintendents will be glad when the infantile paralysis scare is over, and public gatherings will not be taboo. According to the size of Sunday School and church gatherings there are dickens of a lot of folks under 15 years of age.

Doggone if I can understand the women folks. Take last Sunday for instance. As hot as it was some of them wore those peek-a-boo dresses with low necks and no sleeves at all. That's all right but it makes a fellow go nuts trying to figure out why they were wearing gloves. How in the dickens do they expect folks to see their painted finger nails?

Much reading matter in the daily newspapers deals with counties voting to have legal liquor. It's a fine mess we're in. North Carolina, according to law, is dry, and now various counties which are supposed to be dry, vote to be wet. What good is the General Assembly any way? In all this balancing budget fuss, why not do away with the General Assembly and let each county do as

it pleases? Looks like that's what they're doing anyway—and could be done at less expense. Wonder what would happen if Chowan County voted to discard the sales tax!

Mae Jackson's dog is like a lot of women... he likes to visit. Now he's going to visit his grandmother in Elizabeth City again while his mother is in the "hospital."

The country surely is going to the dogs. Take for example when yours truly was "pop" the first time it cost a box of cigars to pass around to a bunch of printers. Look at it now. Hec Lupton became "pop" one day last week and to date the only cigar I've seen was the one he was smoking. Politicians and "pops" forgot all about the good old days.



The above "photograph" is inserted in this column primarily for the benefit of those readers who live beyond Chowan County just to remind them of what they are missing along about this time of the year. The only trouble it might be the cause of making somebody homesick.

It does make a difference, though. A local saleslady the other day was asked to throw on the electric light switch while the "boss" wanted a little light in the store. "No, sir," said the young lady, "I got shocked at that switch the other day, and I'm not going to mess with it." But where the joke comes is that the same switch doesn't shock the same young lady when it is to be pulled off at quitting time.

This paragraph ought to be in the Town Council minutes, but it isn't. The City Fathers were discussing the idea of putting a chain around the circle on the Court House Green. After Mayor Spire asked Councilmen Graham Byrum and X. E. Copeland what had been done about the matter, Mr. Copeland says: "Mr. Jones, have you taken any action on the green?" "No," said Kid Jones, "not on the green." Anyway, the cost of a chain runs into too much money and signs will be put up: "Keep Off the Grass."

At any rate a few of the councilmen have a way of knowing how important they are. You see they must have a quorum before a meeting can be held and they drop in late, thus holding up the whole works. One of the early birds suggested that the fire truck make the rounds every meeting night to round them up or else penalize them by making the late ones push down the old privy on a city lot which is the only remaining building left since being condemned by Fire Inspector Hall.

Columnists are breaking into the Herald. This column is the oldest in the paper, and now you see Carlton Mason, who jumped to a bigger town, writes About Home Boys in the N. C. Baseball Field. Floyd Buffal, kin to the writer, has been writing Rambling With the Rambler for some time, and now Wilborne Harrell has sent in a column, Stuff and Nonsense, which thus far has been crowded out. Will Rogers and Arthur Brisbane haven't been able to "make" the Herald yet. But then, of course, Will and Arthur aren't the same kind of writers... they don't write for nothing.

Right much talk is heard about Henry House not coaching the Edenton High School football team next year. He's accepted a better job at the Augusta Military Academy in Virginia. We're sorry to see him go but this was predicted by the Herald shortly after the season closed last year. Many suggestions have been made that Coach Frank Suttentfield be induced to return to Edenton. The Herald joins in this request. Although Henry House produced the best football team ever to represent the school, Frank Suttentfield likewise deserves some credit for laying a foundation by which last year's feat was accomplished. So, like many others in Edenton, yours truly says, "Give us Suttentfield."

According to the number of recent marriages and announcements of weddings, Edenton's population ought to be materially increased within the next few years... that is if everything is as it should be. It's said that in order to maintain an average population in the United States every married couple should have four children. Shucks, just look around and see how many are behind schedule. As for yours truly, I'll borrow credit for one more from Charlie Swanner.

If a few of the City Councilmen have their way, there's likely to be some fun in Edenton. Fact is some of them are willing to call a city

LIFE'S BYWAYS



election to decide whether or not to open up a "legal" liquor store. And even further than that a couple wonder what could be done if they themselves would secure a Federal permit and open up a store here. Well, just what could be done, anyway? Here's nominating the Boy Scouts or a sewing circle to conduct the next General Assembly.

Mayor Spire Pays Final Tribute To Maj. W. S. Privott

Following is a tribute of Mayor E. W. Spire to W. S. Privott, a former mayor of Edenton, who died suddenly last week.

"Edenton has been brought face to face with another great loss in the passing of one of its most beloved citizens, William Scott Privott. His was a personality peculiar to and racy of the soil of the Albemarle. Always of retiring disposition Mr. Privott moved through the tasks of life with quiet determination and painstaking persistence, colored with vision and abiding faith in himself, his fellows, his community, and the importance of his labors.

"But these qualities which were not as articles of clothing which any person may pick up and don at will, the result being written in terms of success. He gave rather to these abstract qualities a flavoring from his own individual personality, and made them work for him toward the objective of his dreams which were not without the element of beauty. "Especially was Mayor Privott endowed with that love of community and people which has inspired so many of this town's builders. Time will accord the figure of Mr. Privott a prominent place in the ranks of those leaders who have made Edenton what it is today. His faith, energy and determined courage must not be lost to a community in which his spirit labored. That community has definite need to see their like again."

Food Costs Below Other Living Costs

N. K. Rowell, farm agent, has just received the following information from the United States Department of Agriculture, which will be of interest to producers of farm products:

Food costs are 14 percent below the general level of living costs. Food is still the best bargain in living costs, excepting rent, which is increasing rapidly.

Food costs in May 1935 were 25 percent higher than in 1914, but other items in the family budget now average about 40 percent higher than in 1914. Food prices are still 19 percent below the March 1930 level. Throughout the past 15 years the American public has been supplied with food by the American farmer at a level of prices far below the levels of most other expenditures.

During the depression agriculture took price cuts of 84 percent, while industry took price cuts of only 21 percent.

Approximately the same number of people were living on farms in 1934 as during the pre-war period (1910-1914.)

In spite of the reduced production of farm products in 1934—resulting from the drought and the Agricultural Adjustment programs, the total volume of net farm production was larger than in 1914, and 16 percent above the average of the period from 1910 to 1914.

RETURNS FROM RALEIGH

W. M. Wilkins returned Wednesday night from Raleigh, where he attended the convention of the North Carolina Funeral Directors in session at the Hotel Sir Walter Raleigh.

Odd Fellows' District Meeting At Manteo

A number of the members of the local Odd Fellows lodge expect to attend the First District Convention which will convene at Manteo Tuesday, July 16th in the Virginia Dare Lodge hall.

The convention will be called to order at 10 A. M., by President Geo. W. Lassiter, of Edenton, who will be followed by Rev. A. E. Brown, of Manteo, who will welcome the delegates. A picnic dinner will be served at 1:00 o'clock at Fort Raleigh.

At 2:00 P. M., a public meeting will be held, when addresses will be made by Wilbur D. Jones, of Wilmington, and H. A. Halstead of Mooresville.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Bank of Edenton

At Edenton, North Carolina, to the Commissioner of Banks at the close of business on the 29th day of June, 1935.

Table with columns for ASSETS and LIABILITIES. ASSETS includes Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, United States Government obligations, etc. LIABILITIES includes Deposits of individuals, Time deposits, Public funds, etc. Total Assets: \$1,182,930.96. Total, including capital account: \$1,182,930.96.

State of North Carolina, County of Chowan. D. M. Warren, Cashier; Jno. G. Wood, Director, and W. A. Leggett, Director of The Bank of Edenton, each personally appeared before me this day, and, being duly sworn, each for himself, says that the foregoing report is true to the best of his knowledge and belief. D. M. WARREN, Cashier. JNO. G. WOOD, Director. W. A. LEGGETT, Director. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of July, 1935. (SEAL) W. H. GARDNER, Notary Public. My commission expires May 3, 1937.

With the bridge tolls now removed a large attendance is expected at the convention.

George W. Lassiter expects to dedicate his song, "Our Home" to the orphanage concert class at that time.

STORES CLOSED WEDNESDAY Business in Edenton Wednesday afternoon was at a complete standstill, it being the first of the summer half-holidays which will be observed during July and August. Clerks of the various stores enjoyed the mid-week rest in various ways, some attending a baseball game, others fishing, while some enjoyed the time off by resting at home.

FOR SALE—A 5 GALLON A DAY milch cow with three weeks old calf. Gentle and easy to handle. P. O. Box 589, Edenton, N. C. 1tup

Taylor Theatre EDENTON, N. C.

ALWAYS COMFORTABLY COOL

Today (Thursday) and Friday, July 11-12—

ANN HARDING HERBERT MARSHAL "The Flame Within"

Saturday, July 13—

BUCK JONES "Crimson Trail" "Tailspin Tommy" — Comedy

Monday - Tuesday, July 15-16—

JOE E. BROWN "Alibi Ike"

Wednesday, July 17—

WARREN WILLIAM GUY KIBBEE "Don't Bet On Blondes" Three shows daily. Clip and save for reference to the Taylor's good shows.