

THE CHOWAN HERALD

Published every Thursday by Buff's Printing House, 100 East King Street, Edenton, N. C.
 J. Edwin Buff, Editor
 Hector Lupton, Advertising Mgr.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 One Year \$1.25
 Six Months .75c
 Entered as second-class matter August 30, 1934, at the post office at Edenton, North Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879.
 Advertising rates furnished by request.
 Cards of thanks, obituaries, resolutions of respect, etc., will be charged for at regular advertising rates.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1935.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR WEEK
LOVE DEFRAUDS NOT: Owe no man any thing, but to love one another. Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not covet. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.—Romans 13:8, 9.

CREDIT DUE LADIES OF DEMONSTRATION CLUBS

Noah Webster, who got out quite a book a century or so ago, whether you agree with it or not, defines "achievement" as "something accomplished by valor, boldness or praiseworthy exertion." Had he been here last Saturday he would have found full justification for his words! also a lot of very fine canned edibles spread out as delectable proof of the praiseworthy exertion of Chowan County's farm ladies.

Achievement Day for the Chowan home demonstration clubs will ever be a memorable affair annually, and at no time more so than the one just closed. It is all right to write and talk about the autumn pageantry of the fields and forests, of the far away parades before the wind and the rain, and through the morning mists and fogs when the weather is sparkling along the Chowan and Albemarle, and the sourwoods are dyed in blood, the maple tree a Joseph's coat and the black gum a dappled orange and red, with the pythenias proudly displaying their clusters of orange berries about the old home door sill, but even all this Mardi Gras of nature doesn't compare with the multitudinous colors that can be made to show so lovely in glass jars, to make faces at the chilling blasts of December and January.

There is achievement for you, and on Saturday it was never so fine before! Chowan's fair sex showed anew that the declining year can offer up the finest and the fairest of her wares before the calendar and the clock conspire to end her days. It would be futile to bestow especial praise anywhere. True, a first and second prize was awarded and all honor to the winners of each. But one belly, anyhow, bets it could be comforted by any product canned in Chowan, whether by a Grand Prix prize holder or exactly the opposite, for let's say it and have it over with, everything in Chowan beats the world, or anything, either, as far as that goes. Achievement Day in Chowan was a demonstration of hunger-satisfying good things, and my, how good they looked. The address is 104 Each Church Street if there were any left-overs!

MAY THEY HAVE LEARNED MUCH IN SO SHORT TIME!

Like many other cities of the State, Edenton, too, was honored yesterday by being permitted to play host for a few minutes to the band of northern travel bureau representatives being autoed about the Carolinas to see the wonders of the land. We would have enjoyed the opportunity more had we been allowed to show the visitors something of the history of this first foothold of the nation, but as long as they couldn't stay, or wouldn't stay, we are at least glad they passed through Chowan, and saw, as Stevenson once wrote of another clime: "In the farmlands, the country places, Where the old plain men have rosy faces, And the young fair maidens quiet eyes."

Frankly it seems like a great opportunity gone astray, and it is in no sense attributable to local management. Thirty minutes to see and understand the history of the Albemarle is enough to make old Beelzebub turn over in his grave, if he is there and there is really some doubt about that fact.

Something should be done and at once of this section of the country, continued ignorance of the importance of this section of the country. Here came 50 or 60 agents for great travel agencies. Daily they are called upon to map out trips. What they know of the past they know through good publicity artists. Should an inquirer seek to visit where the first settlers landed, nine out of ten of the agents route the tour to Plymouth Rock with its nice little marble summer house built over it. Was there ever a greater joke on modern civilization? The Albemarle was so far ahead of Plymouth and Jamestown as to make it very sad indeed to be mentioned in the same breath with them. But who knows it, and why don't they?

Still there is no use tooting about it. The visit has been made and is over with. Edenton had much to show and would have liked to have shown it. If the privilege was denied it can't be helped.

HEARD AND SEEN

By "BUFF"

This column should start off with a double apology this week, inasmuch that it was stated herein last week that Rev. W. T. C. Briggs letter would be found in the paper. Again it was crowded out after this column was written, but if Mr. Briggs' letter isn't in this issue of the Herald there'll be another shooting fracas in the Herald office and this time yours truly will be on the butt end of a gun instead of looking down the barrel as some would have folks believe several weeks ago.

I must not be the only one in town who has a "strong" pipe. Charlie Wood says his son can tell the minute he strikes the premises if the old pipe is being puffed on. Oscar Brown claims that on the same basis a stranger ought to know if Charlie is smoking his pipe by the time the city limits are reached. Anyway, I didn't go to the last meeting of City Council, so Street Commissioner Wallace Jones' orders to buy a new pipe haven't been carried out.

The past several weeks have been busy days for this writer. In fact with extra work, a revival meeting revived lodge activities and an effort to see as many football games as possible, many happenings have gone by unnoticed. For instance a big improvement has been made in the Bank of Edenton. Cashier D. M. Warren's private office, where he sat behind frosted glass windows, has been removed, and Mr. Warren can now be seen from the front of the bank. I don't know the reason for this, unless that it gives Mr. Warren a chance to get the word "No, sir," on the end of his tongue when he spies a guy heading toward him with a hard luck story and request for a loan. Anyway, the change has greatly improved the interior appearance of the bank.

And then at the Citizens Bank Paul Olsson is painting the interior of the building. W. J. Berryman and Charlie Wood have moved their office from the third floor to the first floor where the president of the bank formerly had his office. This is a good move for both Mr. Berryman and Mr. Wood either now or pretty soon would feel the effects of climbing the three flights of stairs.

Then another improvement worth mentioning is the sidewalk repairing being done by city employees. Some of the sidewalks were dangerous and the improvements, needless to say, are very pleasing to the folks who are obliged to use them.

Of course, it's been pretty warm the past several days, but if you don't think Christmas will soon be here, just glance in the windows at Leggett & Davis Drug Store. Again this year they are giving away a number of really worthwhile prizes to little girls and boys, and there's no telling how many longing glances will be caused by the list of toys or display. Votes ought to be more in demand than at the last election of city officials.

Well, the Red Men had their "feed" Monday night, and it sure was a slaughter on hot dogs, a la Joe Habit. The hall was crowded with members of the lodge, and it would have taken an adding machine to keep up with the number of "dogs" eaten. Sheriff J. A. Bunch was called upon to make a speech before the supper, but failed to speak, saying that he couldn't speak on an empty stomach. And then later in the evening his excuse was that he was too full for utterance. Anyway, I am convinced that he likes hot dogs. The supper was not a success, however. . . . Noah Goodwin wasn't feeling good, and drank only one bottle of soda pop. Al Owens fed his dog the same number of wieners that Noah would have eaten had he been feeling well. Joe Habit chased Arthur Hollowell out of the kitchen. . . . for the same old reason! Henry Barber managed to eat a hot dog. . . his teeth are fitting better these days. Theo Barrow lost out, spending most of his time trying to gather up the empty pop bottles. Raleigh Hollowell failed to remain for degree team practice. . . he went to see a doctor. John Waff, Jr., put in an appearance Monday night. . . . Joe Habit left the windows of the kitchen open with a wind blowing toward the Cowpen Neck section. Asa Griffin left the hall with a bundle in his hands. . . maybe he took a few sandwiches down to the frogs in his neighborhood. Jim Daniels delayed the "feed" by making the lodge sing the closing ode. Tom Wilder ate four hot dog sandwiches without waving his hands; single time. Oscar Brown didn't put in an appearance. . . he almost held the record at the last affair. The fellows from the country. . . well, they didn't need any breakfast Tuesday morning. Bill Munden. . . he got the worst of the bargain—he'll have to clean up the whole darned mess!

Just 'tain't fair! All of the local fishermen go out to try their luck and come back with a fish or two and the other day Johnnie Stephenson drops in from Raleigh, and accompanied by John White and Robert Henderson, bring back a dish pan filled with bass, speckled perch and pike. . . truth of the whole

matter is that I was called to see them for myself. . . they knew darned well I wouldn't have believed them. And John White, versed as he is in slips in the law, went a little further and produced the head of each fish as part of the proof. Anyway, both John Stephenson and John White say it's just in knowing how. . . so take that, you fishermen!

"Where have you been?" asked Parson Ashby the other day. So I up and tells him I was to see my son who is in a military school. "What?" he says, "you have a son old enough to be in school—how old is he?" I politely told him the youngster is 18 years old. "Why, Buff," he said, "you're not big enough to have a boy that old." "Shucks," said I, "I have one older than that who is married." But the Parson still claimed "You're not big enough." It's the age, Parson, that counts. Note the bald spot, hump on the back and stiffening joints. All I need now is a pair of specs and I can be to grandpappy.

Jimmy Oglesby just the other day went through a blood transfusion affair when he gave up a quart of his blood for the benefit of a brother who is in Duke Hospital. It was new to Jimmy and he lost his temper. After the blood was taken from his arm he was taken to a room and instructed what to do. Fortunately, he felt no ill effects from the operation and as nurse and doctor after another passed him they inquired, "How are you feeling?" and the like. The questions were so numerous that Jimmy wondered what it was all about and put a stop to the whole works when he up and says, "Look here, how am I supposed to feel. . . am I supposed to have a baby?" Anyway, Jimmy's liable to get what blood he gave up from my nose if I tell any more of his experience.

You'll notice that J. A. Curran, Sutton's Drug Store and S. Gander-son & Sons are giving away courtesy tickets to the circus today. Rose's 5 and 10 Cent Store also was included in the stores giving away tickets, but Friend Jones' supply exhausted before the Herald went to press which augurs well for a crowd at the show.

Sunday School attendance is picking up some since Roy Leary has been up North and yours truly slipped up in Virginia last Sunday. Maybe some church officials will soon discover they ought to have a new superintendent if Sunday School attendance is to grow.

Which reminds me of the little girl who brought her nickel back from Sunday School last week. The mother inquired why the girl had not dropped the money in the collection plate, and the mother was dumb-founded at the reply, "Mama, I didn't want to waste it."

Elmer Ward, who lives in the Sign Pine section, is grieving at the loss of his pet dog, Doodle Bug, which died as the result of a fight with a bull dog. Elmer wanted his pet's death chronicled in The Herald, and here's hoping he's feeling better by this time.

Mayor Spires and Jim Daniels came near getting in Dutch with the women folks on Saturday. While attending the Achievement Day program in the school building, one of the Rocky Hock women (and both men say she was young and good looking) asked them to stand to be counted as guests of her club. They consented, but as they arose, some of the other club members were quick to say, "You don't live in Rocky Hock." Well, maybe they don't but then again, maybe they would like to!

22 On Honor Roll At Merry Hill School

Twenty-two students in the Merry Hill School have made the honor roll for the first month's work. Those on the list are:
 Second Grade—Mary Elizabeth Pierce, and Chester Williams, Jr.
 Third Grade—Audrey Coffield Doris Mizell, Rachel Mae Lawrence.
 Fourth Grade—Josie Belle Keeter, Melvin Leicester.
 Fifth Grade—Frances Phelps.

COLORED SCHOOL GRID TEAM PLAYS IN E. CITY SATURDAY

The football team of the Edenton colored high school will play its first game of the season Saturday afternoon in Elizabeth City, where they will oppose the strong State Normal School eleven. Both schools boast a good team and a hard-fought game is in prospect.

CHOWAN GIRL IN ARGENTINA

Mrs. Maxwell Warden and son, of Richmond, Va., who recently visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Goodwin, near Edenton, left with her husband last week for the Argentina, where Mr. Warden is construction engineer for DuPont. They expect to remain in the Argentina for two years. Mrs. Warden was formerly Miss Marguerite Goodwin, of near Edenton.

ATTEMPT MADE TO REVIVE RACING AT WILLIAMSTON FAIR

Holding a key position in a newly organized harness circuit offering more than \$20,000 in purses to late campaigners, the Roanoke fair at Williamston will attract many of the trotting and pacing stars of big time speed circuits for the three-day meeting at the Martin County fair ground on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 5, 6 and 7.

Seven different events, three each for the trotters and pacers and a free-for-all bringing together outstanding contenders of both gaits into a feature contest, are listed on the fair programs. Entry books will not be closed until Tuesday, October 29.

"If harness racing makes a comeback at Williamston and other points along the North Carolina circuit this year, I think we can develop valuable stake events and other important races that will bring outstanding grand circuit stables into the Stage each fall," Harvey Walker, resident manager, declared this week. He believes the current efforts will bring gratifying results this year.

Edentonians Attend Missionary Meeting

Many of the ladies of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church attended the missionary meeting of five associations held at Bethel Church last Thursday. Dr. H. H. McMillan, missionary to China, delivered the principal address, while Mrs. W. N. Jones, State president, and Mrs. Edna Harris, both of Raleigh, and Mrs. J. B. Lawrence, of Birmingham, Ala., presented the woman's work.

Those attending from Edenton were Mesdames A. T. Bush, T. E. Gardner, J. Lester Forehand, P. L. Rea, W. S. Privott, Chas. T. Hollowell, C. T. Doughtie, Alex. McKenzie, A. J. Ward, R. C. Holland, J. C. Dail, and Rev. E. L. Wells.

Range Demonstration At Byrum Bros. Store

Of especial interest to stove users will be a demonstration in the Byrum Bros. Hardware Store all next week, when J. R. Burgner, a factory representative of the Majestic Manufacturing Company, of St. Louis, Mo., will explain and demonstrate all the new features of the latest Majestic range.

As a special offer during the week a set of de luxe solid copper, nickel-plated kitchenware will be given free with each range sold.

The firm is very anxious to show this new range to their customers and issue a cordial invitation to all to inspect the latest range if interested in buying or not.

Outstanding Films At Taylor Theatre

Dick Powell, Joan Blondell, Louise Fazenda, the Mills Brothers and many other leading screen and radio stars, offer entertainment de luxe at the Taylor today and tomorrow in Warner Bros. great hit "Broadway Gondolier." This is followed on Saturday by the usual Western and serial.

Monday and Tuesday probably is the week's highlight in presenting Kay Frances and George Brent in their new popular picture "The Goose and the Gander." Wednesday's program presents Madge Evans in "Men Without Names," a Paramount release.

On Thursday and Friday of next week Shirley Temple comes to the screen in "Curly Top."

BISHOP DARST AT MERRY HILL ON NOVEMBER 1

Rev. William H. Latta, rector of the Merry Hill Episcopal Church, announced at the services Sunday afternoon that Bishop Thomas Darst would be present at the service to be held in the church on Sunday afternoon, November 17. A large congregation is expected.

MISS MARTHA OUTLAW

Will teach dancing at St. Paul's Parish House, beginning Wednesday, October 23. For information or particulars call Mrs. J. M. Jones, 255-J.

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7. Simplified starting with automatic choke
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9. New full-length water-jacketed cylinders
10. Even stronger double K-Y frame

YES, the new Pontiacs are actually even more beautiful than before, with a new front-end, new headlight mounting, a different hood, different running boards, and a decidedly different rear-end. And that's only the outside story. The inside story is even more remarkable. The 1936 Silver Streaks are built to last 100,000 miles.

The brakes are triple-sealed hydraulics with warp-proofed drums of fused iron on steel. The solid steel "Turret-Top" Fisher Bodies and No-Draft Ventilation, insulated roofs, and built-in luggage and spare tire compartments. Clutch, brakes, and engines are even smoother, while the Synchro-Mesh Transmission is silent in every speed. And the even more economical engines feature cooling and lubricating systems that are models for the entire industry! See the new Pontiacs—and keep an open mind until you do.

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