

THE CHOWAN HERALD

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1936.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR WEEK

HAND IN HAND WITH GOD: For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee.—Isaiah 41:13.

WHAT OF THE OTHER SIDE?

A young black man was executed by gas in Raleigh last week and the newspapers everywhere made a great hullabaloo about it because it took a little longer to kill him than by previous methods of official execution.

What a fine weak-sister world we live in!

A fine upstanding, church going white woman in Hoke county was attacked by this worthless brute. He tried to rape her. The press reports say it took him seven minutes to die, but what of her? Has she been able to rid her life of the "unpleasant drama" in 7 minutes, or will it always remain to her as a nightmare of awfulness?

Pretty cheap stuff it seems to one person, anyhow. The lethal gas form of death may not be so much, but so far as the one who writes is concerned any Negro who cares to attempt an assault on a white woman can take an hour in dying at the hands of the law, and still it will not be "horrible." Better than that, he can be strung up to a limb, shot full of holes, and his body left as a living torch warning to all blackamoors who may crave to follow in his footsteps. And that will not be a bit "horrible" either!

UNJUST CRITICISM PROVES BOOMERANG

That well-worn axiom of the Pliocene Age, "Chickens come home to roost," was never better proven than in the case of Nina Wilcox Putnam's recent very impudent reference to Edenton in The Saturday Evening Post article as "a peanut center and we could smell it before we could see it." What began as a slur on the town has boomeranged itself into a greater glory than Edenton has had in many, many years.

Sharp as the excuse may be to be abusive of Mrs. Putnam for what she had to say The Herald is inclined to be compassionate and believe that the magazine writer meant no insult at all, and that she just saw a sign-board as she entered and left and said something for the sake of mentioning a community. True she had been here months earlier and had been treated then with much courtesy and hospitality, but again compassion permits the belief she just forgot in her hurry to be on her way.

But compassion does not require that it be omitted that prior to Mrs. Putnam's first visit a written request came to Edenton's Mayor from those in charge of the Coastal Highway Route asking for a \$250 contribution to the cause. Edenton did not come across with the desired contribution. The charge has been made more forcibly in other columns that in addition to her magazine fee Mrs. Putnam received a substantial bonus from the Norfolk-Cape Charles ferry line for a write-up of that concern, and, true or false, Mrs. Putnam put herself out in her article to say about all the fine things that could be said of it.

However, the above is beside the issue. Mrs. Putnam could only see "Edenton is a peanut center and we could smell it before we could see it." She may have thought she was being smart at that, and was delivering a slap at the cradle of all Carolina history. But if so it is hoped she has followed the reaction.

Frank Smethurst in The News and Observer, started it, and it was some start. Papers all over the State have followed. They have all remembered that Edenton had a tea party, gave a resident to the Declaration of Independence, housed Sir Walter Raleigh's emigrés ages before any other English speaking folks came to America, and they have remembered it in a way that has brought Edenton out of a somnolent newspaper past into the pages of glory once again.

That's fine, even if they did have to be pricked into doing it, and everybody's happy about it for every little bit helps. But the papers that are so nobly defending and calling attention, may be referred to as local

HEARD AND SEEN

By "BUFF"

Readers of this column will possibly be disappointed at not seeing a reply to Pastor Briggs' article in which he apparently gives me a "knock-out" blow on the baptism argument. But I'm down only for the count of nine and will be up by the next issue. Fact is, this column is usually put in type by the writer without even writing it, and due to other duties I haven't had time to give the matter much thought this week.

Well, the soldiers finally got what they went after—their bonus. Which should prove to those not lined up with the American Legion that it is a good organization to belong to, even for selfish purposes, aside from all the other worthwhile things done by the Legion. At any rate, now that they will before long be getting a stack of greenbacks, I don't want any of them to be surprised if they see a poor newspaper man trying to be extremely friendly, and possibly bring up the subject of finances.

A fellow the other night with eyes bulged out, saw one of the slot machines pay off \$1.50. "Gosh," he said, "does that machine pay off every time the ball goes in the hole?" The other fellow, busily gathering up the harvest of nickles, replied, "You're happy right, it pays off as promptly as D. M. Warren over at the bank."

The Red Men finally got their feed on Monday night. The losing sides, however, were good sports and instead of crackers and water, they served sandwiches and pop. What the Tribe needs as much as anything is an adding machine to keep tabs on how many sandwiches some of those birds can eat.

Here I goes and expects a whole front page full of big news about prominent businesses changing hands in Edenton. But after chasing down the rumors it all ends up in a bunch of the stuff put out around election time. And to think that the rumors had it that one of our merchants was to be married.

My hat's off to Branning Perry. He's got an ad in this issue in which he tells the whole truth about his second-hand cars for sale. Read it and you'll be convinced. But he also has another one at the plant which isn't advertised. Fact is that one isn't worth a damn, and he'll tell you so.

Unless Sheriff Bunch and some of these other office-holders who will be seeking re-election come across with a cigar, I'll cast my vote for Cam Byrum and Dick Holmes—both of them passed out "smokes" of late. Of course, they didn't say anything about politics at the time.

One hears some very good remarks if much time is spent attending court. A witness, the other day, was asked if a certain floor was covered with boards. "Yas, suh," said the colored fellow, "de flo' is all covered 'cept what ain't."

Woodpeckers! Gosh, that's what they say put holes in the old water tank. Evolution! Maybe the bloomin' birds will soon be carrying screw drivers. At any rate, something might be done to try to entice them to peck away on the rivets when the new tank is put up.

Plenty of people are squawking about the cold weather. The only one I haven't heard bellyache are Raleigh Hollowell and Spec Jones—both of them are selling coal.

Just about the best letter, except one containing a small check, received this week was from Mrs. Ivy C. Johnson, of Columbia, South Carolina. Says this lady in closing her letter: "Thanking you for your paper, and, if a stranger may, congratulating you on your 'grand-fatherhood' (I am a grandmother of a fine two-year-old boy myself) I beg to remain." This business of being a granddaddy is a great life if the grandmammies don't weaken.

Billiard fans will have an opportunity to see a world's champion on Monday night when James Caras will perform on Chap's New Deal billiard tables. It's useless to say that he'll not need any of the "good shots" to call his shots.

Even the Taylor Theatre has its troubles. The bloomin' pipe busted during the cold spell and cut down materially on the heat. At any rate some of the pictures of late have been so interesting that a fellow hardly knew wether he was cold or not.

As explained before in this column, yours truly's time was right much taken up this week and besides the cold weather naturally puts a halt on work, so this column this week will be short.

WHAT OTHER EDITORS SAY

AND OF PEANUT POLITICIANS Mrs. Nina Wilcox Putnam, who recently enjoyed a trip over the "Coastal Route to Florida," has some nice things to say about Wilmington and other Carolina towns. But she arouses the indignation of The Chapel Hill Weekly by suggesting that Edenton, home of the famous tea party, attracted her by its odor of peanuts.

It is rather humiliating to think that one of our great historic centers should suggest nothing more romantic to an outstanding author of sorts than the aroma of the peanut. But probably this isn't so much the fault of the writer as of the State itself which produces not only peanuts but oftentimes a brand of "peanut politics" which is too shortsighted to see the value of preserving the traditional allure and charm of historic shrines! — Winston-Salem Journal.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Raleigh, Jan. 21, 1936.

Dear Editor:

On behalf of the Department of Conservation and Development I take this means of expressing my appreciation for the interest you have shown through the news and editorial columns of The Chowan Herald in the State's program for the preservation of her natural resources.

We look back over 1935 with a feeling that real constructive steps have been taken and some progressive accomplishments carried out toward the end that the resources of North Carolina serve the interests of the people to the highest degree. In no small measure, the press of the State has contributed to whatever success has been attained. Always generous in extending its facilities for the common good, the newspapers of the State have been particularly helpful in awakening the public consciousness to the fact that the products of nature should be so utilized as to assure the replacement of those which are exhaustible and to obtain the maximum benefit from the purely extractive.

With the same degree of cooperation manifested by the press in the past, we look forward with the hope that still more constructive results may be accomplished in the future. It is my privilege to extend to you the facilities of the Department of Conservation and Development and I trust you will offer freely any suggestions for increased service on our part.

R. BRUCE ETHERIDGE, Director.

Dear Editor:

There is no easier, simpler method of getting in touch with and in harmony with the Infinite than the practical study of Evolution and its associated sciences.

Pastor Briggs says that he has lived in Texas, implying that, he could shoot. Since I have known of him he has been taking potshots at politicians, sinners, evolutionists, scallawags and newspaper men.

I too have visited that State and shall always be thankful for it. One day from the hurricane deck of a Texas cow pony I viewed the most complete scene of desolation one can imagine, nothing in sight but dead grass and tumbleweeds; no living thing but the pony, a few sneaking coyotes, lizards and tarantulas.

My pony became restless; a storm seemed to be brewing. I had always enjoyed the grandeur of a storm and this was stupendous grandeur indeed; my pony bolted, the other living creatures did likewise. I could still see as far as my eyes could reach about to the pony's ears. I was in a dust storm, which sifted dust and sand into every little crevice.

My horse carried me to safety; it was then I realized what a puny, insignificant being man is. There I was, holding, a commission of some importance, delegated to me by a geological society, to hunt for a certain fossil and coal deposits, until then I had met with very little success. Out of mere curiosity I examined some of the sand and dust under a microscope. In that hand-

LIFE'S BYWAYS



This Week's Thought by VOICE OF EXPERIENCE Clothes do not make the man. Mentality does.

Odd-Looking Stone Sent To Raleigh

Though an odd-looking piece of stone lay unnoticed in the local office of the Norfolk & Carolina Telephone and Telegraph Company as a door stop for several years, it is now in the hands of Harry T. Davis, curator of geology of the North Carolina State Museum.

The stone was found several years ago when Mayor E. W. Spires and J. L. Wiggins, at that time mayor, went on an expedition to find a salt well in Pollock Swamp. The stone is composed of cinder-like particles and possibly a certain amount of metal content, having the appearance of having been subjected to a great amount of heat. It is thought to be a meteorite and after an analysis by Mr. Davis, will be placed in the museum if it is found to be genuine.

Getting a Job and Getting Ahead By Floyd B. Foster, Vocational Counselor, International Correspondence Schools

Make Your Letter of Application Tell and Sell

A WELL-KNOWN advertising man once said, "Anything that can be sold at all can be sold by the written word." Certainly it is true that many men have been able to take the first, all-important step in "selling" themselves to an employer by a well-written letter.

The point is to make your letter both tell and sell. Put yourself in the employer's place. "Who are you? What have you done? What can you do that leads you to believe the man you are writing to could use your services with profit to himself?" These are the things that interest the employer and that you must have clear in your own mind before you write your letter.

Remember that you are asking someone to buy your services. The mere fact that you want a job doesn't interest him. You must convince him that the deal will be advantageous from his point of view. Be sure that your letter is neatly written, for your own appearance and other characteristics will be judged by it just as they would be by the manner in which you presented yourself for a personal interview.

An enclosed, stamped, self-addressed envelope makes it easy for your prospective employer to reply, granting you an interview. Further, it is evidence of your ability to put yourself in the other fellow's place, and many great businesses have been built on the ability of those directing them to put themselves in the place of the prospective purchasers and figure out what it is they really need.

Best To Empty Tins Never leave food in the tin in which it came after it has been opened. Empty the tin after using what is needed, and keep the rest in a covered dish in the ice box. Of humblest friends scorn not one.

A Mystery Why would the average man rather be charged with malice than with making a blunder?

3,088 Bales Cotton Ginned In Chowan

F. W. Hobbs, special agent for the Bureau of the Census, Department of Commerce, reports that the Chowan County census report shows that there were 3,088 bales of cotton ginned in the County from the crop of 1935 prior to January. This figure compared with 3,852 bales ginned to January 16 of the 1934 crop.

Boxing Match Friday Night In Windsor

The Edenton High School boxing team is scheduled to meet the Windsor High School team Friday night at Windsor. Both teams have been practicing hard for the bout and while it is Windsor's first attempt at boxing, a good card is in prospect. Nine fights have been arranged, including Calvin Sexton and Vernon Spruill, both in the heavyweight division. Information from Windsor is to the effect that a large crowd is expected and the local team expects a large following to go from Edenton.

Ninety-four per cent of the visitors to Yosemite National Park in 1935 traveled by automobile.

Taylor Theatre EDENTON, N. C.

PROGRAM COMING WEEK

Today (Thursday) and Friday, January 30-31-

"HANDS ACROSS THE TABLE"

Carole Lombard Fred MacMurray

SATURDAY, FEB. 1

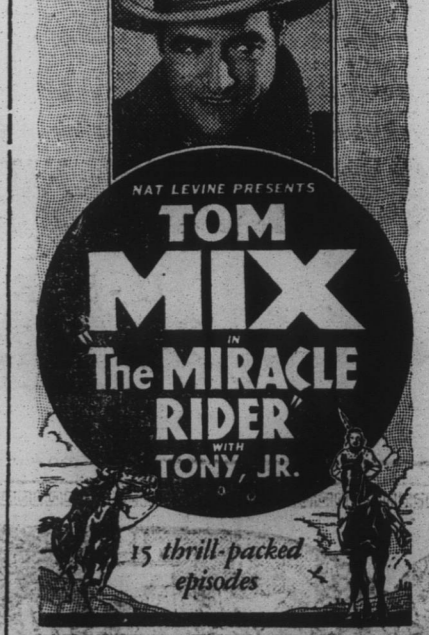
WE COULD PACK A SIX-GUN AND PICK A MEAN GUITAR!



Gene AUTRY

Melody TRAIL with BUICK the Wonder Dog

THE KING OF WESTERN STARS Rides Again!



STARTS SATURDAY, FEB. 1 Don't Miss a Single Episode

Monday and Tuesday, Feb. 3-4-

"DR. SOCRATES"

Paul Muni - Ann Dvorak

Wednesday, February 5-

"MURDER MAN"

Spencer Tracy Virginia Bruce

SOON—"Top Hat," "Mutiny on the Bounty," "In Old Kentucky." Watch this space for more big attractions.