

THE CHOWAN HERALD

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THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1936.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR WEEK

THE HAPPY MAN: Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.—Proverbs 3:13, 14.

MAN STILL A FRAIL CREATURE

Renewed request for additional Red Cross funds, this time for the aid of sufferers by the recent tornadoes in the south, brings to mind very forcibly the tynness of man. One thing stands apart from all others to teach us many things.

It is that man has not yet conquered all the forces which surround him—that he is still beholden to and dependent upon powers that lie beyond his strength and beyond his comprehension.

By change and adaptation man has in many respects altered the map of the world. By invention and discovery he has been able to conquer space, to span the mighty rivers and bays, to make his own weather through artificial warming and refrigeration and ventilation devices, to turn night into day by use of electric lights. And we could go on almost indefinitely.

But man, still feeble in a relative and special sense, has been unable to prevent floods. He is helpless still in the thrall of an earthquake. He cannot control the ebb and flow of a tide. He can do nothing effective to stop a drought. He knows no immediate methods of preventing dust storms. He cannot ride to earth the soaring wings of the whirlwind.

To man these limitations have imparted the solemn truth savoring of the deepest of deep mysteries—he is not yet the monarch of the earth. He is not yet the ruler of the universe. He is but a creature of the infinite who bows in the stern presence of a power that lies above and beyond him. A power that created the heavens and the earth before the birth of Adam.

The littleness of man will ever be while there is a God.

ENERGY AND MONEY WELL SPENT

Edenton citizens, always having pride in the attractive appearance of the old town, may feel just a little more proud now that the clean-up idea has caused considerable cleaning and tidying up premises. Especially is this noticeable if one makes a tour of the city. Yards and lawns present an attractive appearance, in many instances being beautifully adorned with budding and blooming flowers and attractive trees and shrubbery.

That the children also became interested in cleaning up resulted in hundreds and hundreds of tin cans being removed from premises, so much so that at this writing there appears to be a scarcity of the unattractive objects about many homes in town. The tin can gathering idea extended also beyond the city limits, many children from rural sections bringing in tin cans found about their homes.

Even in the business section fronts of stores were washed, thereby giving the paint a fresh look, while in some stores paint was used to good advantage in freshening up the interior.

Citizens have cooperated splendidly in a week of extra energy in cleaning up and as a result, no doubt, visitors, and there are more and more coming through Edenton every day, will be favorably impressed by the clean, neat and attractive appearance of the town as they pass through or even tarry for a meal or visit some of the historical points of interest.

Any energy or money spent in cleaning up and making stores, homes and yards more attractive is well spent and will pay big dividends even if only by favorable impressions on not only home-folks but those who visit the town and are more apt to observe the appearance of our surroundings.

COUNCILMEN LOOK BEYOND THEIR NOSES

The matter of adding Carroll Boyce permanently to the Edenton police force to work at night has caused considerable concern to members of Town Council, who have been both criticized and commended for adding him to the force the past few months. The matter came to a head Tuesday night when it was a case of either drop him or employ him permanently.

Town Council chose the latter course and is to be congratulated upon their action. There are those

HEARD AND SEEN

By "BUFF"

Due to extra duties in connection with getting out a larger paper last week, I was forced to forget about Pastor Briggs' article. In the first place he would regard me so little as to hide behind my paper, which isn't true. If he gets any satisfaction out of his belief that he has beaten me in my gush and flimsy rotten argument, the joy is his. However, if he is of the opinion that he has beaten me on the baptism argument, the fact remains that despite all of his writing on the subject, I am not a bit more convinced that I am any further away from Heaven than he is so far as baptism goes. And what's more, were I not a Christian (maybe a mighty sorry one—I beat you to it, Pastor,) and undecided as to the church of my choice, his bigoted views would have eliminated his church.

When Pastor Briggs says I have closed the columns of The Herald to him, it is one subject, at least, about which he doesn't know what he is talking. Every letter he ever wrote to The Herald has been printed, except one in which he raves over the watermelon agreement, and that story is in type. Fact is, it was also in the press forms last week, but was taken out when unexpected advertising came in. He may be well versed on every subject along the line, but so far as saying what is best to put in The Herald each week remains for me to say. No, the columns have not been closed to him. Mr. Briggs says his articles have boosted Herald subscriptions, and possibly we have secured new subscribers on that score, but as editor of the paper, I am sure I come in contact with far more readers of The Herald than does Mr. Briggs, and in a sort of haphazard survey I find many who look forward to his articles, while I also find a large number who pass his articles up and wonder why he is given so much space.

Referring to the increased bank deposits in the Bank of Edenton, Mr. Briggs claims I haven't told the whole truth. He gives credit for the huge increase in deposits to depositors in the closed Citizens Bank. But, Pastor, you, too, may tell the whole truth! Were it not for "King Roosevelt's" protection for bank depositors up to \$5,000, how many of the Citizens Bank depositors would have trusted their money in any bank? Then I'll go a step further. A large majority of the depositors in the closed bank were farmers and does Mr. Briggs think that if these people were no better off financially under the AAA policies, they would have been able to deposit money in a bank? No, siree! The farmers are better off and in this instance Mr. Briggs may have "won his argument" but what can he produce to prove it?

For one, I enjoy reading his articles, but so far it appears to me that the Reverend is sour with the rest of the world. He isn't satisfied with school affairs, churches (except his Baptist Church) are a farce, the county agent is not much less than a crook, the newspapers are unfair, law-enforcement is unjustly administered, and so on. Is there anything in Chowan County that merits Mr. Briggs' commendation besides folks who have seen fit to be immersed? If so, let's have an article on it, Pastor, instead of bellyaching for a change.

No wonder Ken Floars thinks so much of his dog, Dick. Floars tells me Dick helps in wiring houses in some instances. On a number of occasions when it was necessary to run wires under a house where Ken was unable to crawl, the day was saved by fastening the wires around Dick's neck, and his going where he was told. From now on I'm going to address Dick as "Richard."

Small towns have their disadvantages. For instance, I was rambling around with my daughter-in-law on Saturday night, and I overheard one lady ask another, "who is that girl Bufflap is with?" Don't worry, sister, the madam knew all about it, or would have been on my heels in short order. This town is too small for that sort of stuff, which accounts for a lot of talk one hears. Better watch out, fellows!

It surely was a treat to see so many of the college boys and girls home for Easter. However, I'm wondering if some came home primarily to see their folks or to get

in town who are of the opinion that one patrolman at night is sufficient. True, it used to be, but with improved roads making it easy to come and go at will, Edenton cannot be adequately patrolled at night by one man.

The police department is now slightly in the red, and will have to raise the money for Mr. Boyce's salary by plugging in some other department if the budget is to hold out, but when the safety of citizens and the protection of property is at stake, whether the budget is maintained or not, Edenton cannot afford to be without proper police protection, and so the Town Fathers thought in retaining Mr. Boyce until the end of the fiscal year, when undoubtedly provision will be made for two officers at night.

dressed up or fed up.

The Masonic banquet will be held tonight at 8 o'clock at the Parish House. Arthur Hollowell is figuring on going and if the ladies want him to think the banquet is a success, they better put some sliced tomatoes on his plate. Last year he was served several helpings, and thought the banquet was "just grand."

Large crowds were on hand at Easter services in the churches Sunday. And in case some of them don't realize it, they are on the spot, because if they don't go back again folks will know they went mostly to show their new frocks or else see what some others were sporting.

I see by the papers that a college coach for the job at the University of North Carolina is not interested in the \$6,500 salary offered. Gosh all hemlock, any consarn printer would be very much interested in even half that amount, and many that are not printers, too. What say, schoolteachers and preachers?

And speaking of preachers reminds me of Parson Ashby who figures I am mighty small to have two sons and a daughter as large or larger than myself. But parenthetically speaking, Parson, it has kept me just one step ahead of the poor house and the way is still mighty slippery.

West Byrum, Jr., is my friend. While his folks were discussing an article seen in a newspaper one of them said, "Oh that's just newspaper talk." Whereupon little West up and says, "No, Sir, not in Buff's paper." I'll give him a theatre ticket without any tin cans.

The Court House now has a lock on it, and keys will be given to Richard Dixon, Maurice Bunch, Mayor Spires, the police and fire department and yours truly. In event anyone needs to get in the building at night any of the above keys will be available. Everybody in town knows where the holders of keys live except possibly yours truly. Well, I live in the shack beside the dump on Church Street.

Paul Bunch is wondering what Doc Mitchener means by 15 minutes. The other morning Paul came to town early and called Doc up to see how soon he would be down to the store. "In 15 minutes," said Doc. But when I passed the store Paul said he had then already waited about 45 minutes. Maybe Doc just got his figures mixed up a bit.

Until yet I've not heard of a single candidate who will run for office in Chowan County. But if Bill Pivott runs he'll get my vote for he's an honest man. Last Thursday I lost a dollar bill in the Post Office and Bill found the filthy lucre. On Friday morning he turned it over to me. Of course I could describe it for it had George Washington's picture on the one side printed in grey, while the other side was printed in green with the words "one dollar" on it. Anyway miracles happen, for I never expected to see it again.

April is now half gone and this is a reminder for folks to list their taxes which must be done during April or else be penalized. Mrs. C. T. Hollowell, for the First Township, can be found in the Citizens Bank building for this purpose, while Mrs. B. W. Evans is listing in the Second Township, Mrs. A. D. Ward in the Third, and Mrs. Evie C. Umphlett in the Fourth.

Says Mrs. Hollowell to me while listing: "Have you added anything to your property?" To which I answered: "Nothing except sunlight in my woodshed since the recent storm." But Mrs. Hollowell wasn't satisfied. She said, "You have added a grandchild to the family, haven't you?" Gosh darn, I was scared to death for fear the bloomin' Legislature started putting a tax on kids. Anyway, according to what daddies and mothers think of their kids, it sure would raise the valuation enough to take off the sales tax. Even then, it would be interesting to see if some folks would "give in" on the kids on the same basis that they value other property on the tax books.

This may be a hint for some enterprising person to make some money. On Monday one of the many visitors to town was seeking an antique shop to buy a souvenir of Edenton. "But," she said, "what antiques are here they will not part with." It would be easy to open up a store and sell a lot of dishes "that Joseph Hewes used," or we could print up a lot of letters "written by Eden, Johnston, and the rest." Besides why not sell small packages of tea "that was thrown overboard at the tea party," or tea cups "used by ladies at the party?" No doubt there would be a ready sale if the clerk could keep a straight face while making a sale. Anyway, in my limited travels, I've seen oodes of houses "where George Washington lived."

That almost every home in Edenton has a can opener was practically proven this week by The Herald's

tin-can stunt. A truck-load of tin cans was deposited in the office the first day. It was lots of fun, but in at least one instance there was tragedy. A mother came in and spied in the heap a handy coffee can which she used in the kitchen and forthwith threatened a spanking when she met up with her son. But even at that he'll have a laugh next Wednesday at the theatre. We've been swamped with cans and it appears we would have been better off had we hired some of the kids to hide the cans scattered around town.

Now that Captain Dick Holmes is starting a free prize offer for empty Fluffy Ruffles flour bags, here's hoping he isn't swamped with paper bags like The Herald was with tin cans. Anyway, there is no doubt but that the kiddies will be more interested in the third and fourth prizes he is offering rather than the first and second.

D. B. Liles isn't so hot on picking up any sort of hitch-hiker, but he picked up an unusual one the other day. He was driving near the County Home when a boy, all out of breath with his tongue hanging out poked up his thumb in the direction Mr. Liles was driving. The car was stopped and as the boy jumped in, he asked Mr. Liles to overtake a mule that had outrun him. D. B. stepped on the gas and the boy captured the mule, and no doubt enjoyed the ride back better than in the car.

Without a doubt The Herald office was the busiest business place in town on Monday when a steady stream of youngsters came in with tin cans in the clean-up campaign. As a result The Herald is liable for a suit, for as a reader told me the S. P. C. A. very likely will be on us for cruelty to goats in having all their "food" taken from them. Much interest was taken in the "tin can parade." Al Owens and Ernest White tried in vain to get a free theatre ticket, and even Squire Summerell requested a reserved seat for only one tin can. We wouldn't mind giving all three a ticket, but they'd have a dickens of a time stooping low enough when presenting the ticket to Mrs. Sam Taylor at the box office.

Just because Philip McMullan is parading around with a cane is no reason to think he's putting on the dog. You see he has a rising and needs the cane to help get along. He has my sympathy, but even at that he's lucky—the rising is on his leg.

Noah Goodwin has made all kinds of expressions since he sprained a muscle in his back some months ago, but never has he had an expression on his face like the one at the Red Men meeting last week. Noah is one of the high cock-a-lorums in the local Tribe and as he sat down in his exalted seat he quickly rose to his feet and instead of giving the usual Red Men sign when rising to speak, quickly threw his hands to the rear, saying in a breathless voice, "Brother Sachem, I move the Bank of Edenton fixes the roof." You see the lodge meeting followed a heavy shower and Noah's chair served as a basin to catch the water. At any rate he didn't walk out the same way that he walked into the room.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

FOUND—A KEY RING CONTAINING five keys. Owner can secure same by applying to The Herald office and paying for this advertisement. 1tc.

LOST—GOLD WATCH CHAIN ON streets last week, possibly between Post Office and Citizens Bank. Suitable reward if returned to The Herald office. 1tp.

Mrs. Reiss of Washington, D. C.

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Notice

To CHOWAN COUNTY TAXPAYERS

Avoid Penalty on Taxes

According to action taken Monday, April 6, 1936, by the Chowan County Commissioners, a penalty will be placed on all 1935 taxes not paid by May 1, 1936.

On and after that date a penalty of one-half of one per cent will be added for each month beginning with February 1, 1936, which makes the penalty during May, 2 per cent.

SAVE MONEY BY PAYING YOUR TAXES DURING APRIL

J. A. Bunch,

Sheriff Chowan County