

THE CHOWAN HERALD

Published every Thursday by Buff's Printing House, 100 East King Street, Edenton, N. C.

J. Edwin Buffalup Editor Hector Lupton Advertising Mgr.

SUBSCRIPTION 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, MAY 14, 1936.

THE HERALD'S POLITICAL STAND

Were it not that quite a few readers and friends have asked the editor of The Herald why the paper has not thus far editorially supported or opposed one of the gubernatorial candidates, probably not a line bearing on the political situation would have appeared in this department during the campaign.

Take it or leave it as you choose, here's one editor, anyhow, who does not intend to hazard a guess on the outcome of the June primaries, or even so much as give you a hint how you should vote for any of the various jobs at stake whether for governor or what not.

The idea may be a new one, but it is a sensible one. It just seems to us it should not be the prerogative of any newspaper to force its political convictions upon a reading public fully able to determine for itself whom it may favor.

So far as the editor of The Herald is concerned, a vote will be cast for Sandy Graham, but that is no reason for The Herald to search for as much information as possible that would tend to show that Graham has a better chance than the other candidates to win.

Perhaps, it is all right to expose the shams of a candidate, but to draw a comparison between one candidate and another, doesn't hit us as foursquare. It should be no editor's job to voice his own preferences and feel he is influencing voters to follow where he may lead.

The bell hops at the Hotel Joseph Hewes are now all diked out in new uniforms of blue coats trimmed in gold and gray trousers.

I sympathize with some of our school teachers. As the closing of school is at hand many friends ask, "Are you coming back next year?" To which question the answer is, "I don't know, I haven't been asked to come back yet."

Cal Kramer thinks it just isn't fair. At the Rotary fish fry last week he had the largest pile of bones on his plate. When reminded of his huge appetite, he blamed Parson Ashby for slipping his bones on the plate.

For your editor you have a plain, unassuming writer who can be independent as the dickens. The Herald is in no way aligned with any particular political or group of politicians in Edenton, the County or State, and for that reason doesn't intend through editorial comment to say anything that might be detrimental to any candidate, or on the other hand boost another candidate.

The editor of The Herald believes he has very few readers but who could do better than he can, but who tries to do the best possible under great handicaps and does not intend to mar that bull's eye by showing off with advice regarding politics.

However, in the matter of nominating a governor, the one outstanding candidate is . . . gosh, the hot weather has gone to our head.

DEATH ISSUES ANOTHER WARNING

One minute laughter and joy, youthful gaiety and happiness! The next minute, almost, three fine boys and a scholarly and attractive girl, were in Eternity! A grim and leering skeleton, typifying Death, had

HEARD AND SEEN

By "BUFF"

Thanks to St. Paul's Church having a big diocese convention, some folks got out of bed early Wednesday morning to attend church services. And then I asked a lady if she had any news, whereupon she replied, "Yes, I went to church this morning and that's news." I reckon she's right at that because according to the size of congregations at regular preaching hours quite a lot of folks have quit going to church at all.

Omigosh! Mr. Wells, please don't look for me in your gallery. Last week I said I'd go in the gallery the next time I went to the Baptist Church, and this week a Baptist friend told me that only scalawags sit in the gallery. Ding bust it all, maybe that's where I belong at that. And then on the other hand if all the scalawags sat in the gallery, the congregation downstairs might be still smaller. Maybe that's why I'm a Methodist—we don't have a gallery. Fact is, we don't even need a few rows of the front seats any more.

W. R. Horton on the first of the month started a stunt that would be well for all bill collectors to follow. Included in the envelope containing the bill of each hotel patron was found a package containing headache powders. Maybe some of the birds living at the hotel made good use of the powder, and many of us need several headache powders along about the first of the month.

Shirley Temple may be mighty cute, but she has to go some to beat this one pulled off by little Judy Jones. Judy was attracted into the new Ladies' Shop in the hotel building by the nice array of new dresses and in her eagerness to inspect them started to feel of the material. "O-o-o-oh, don't touch them," said Mrs. Jim Daniels, "your hands are dirty." Judy yanked back her little hands, and looking at Mrs. Daniels with a puzzled expression her face, said, "My face is clean, may I look at them?" She was given permission and had a good look while she was at it.

Mrs. Emmett Elliott had a job on her hands Tuesday. The Elliott fishing nets were taken up for the season and Mr. and Mrs. Elliott decided to treat their help to a good feed. Fish fry! No, siree! They saw enough fish. The Elliotts killed a cow and had a regular beef stew which no doubt tickled the palates of the employees far more than would have a herring or so. Mrs. Elliott was in town prior to the feed to secure the extra trimmings to go along with the stew, and while I haven't heard from any who attended, it's no doubt but that they'll not have a hard time next year to get help during the fishing season.

The bell hops at the Hotel Joseph Hewes are now all diked out in new uniforms of blue coats trimmed in gold and gray trousers. They add a big city air to the hotel. And by gosh some of them are making good use of the show windows as they walk down the street. Why in the dickens don't Mr. Horton put up a mirror?

I sympathize with some of our school teachers. As the closing of school is at hand many friends ask, "Are you coming back next year?" To which question the answer is, "I don't know, I haven't been asked to come back yet."

Cal Kramer thinks it just isn't fair. At the Rotary fish fry last week he had the largest pile of bones on his plate. When reminded of his huge appetite, he blamed Parson Ashby for slipping his bones on the plate. The rest of the Rotarians were too busy getting away with fish, so it's a case of believing Cal or the Parson.

Maybe we ought to have a church taken the situation in hand and wrought another of its ghastly punishments for violation of the highway laws having to do with speed and recklessness!

It's a way Death has in issuing its warnings, but who cares? Motor fatality statistics in North Carolina respond, "Hardly anybody!" and the gresome old fleshless cadaver that stands always between us and the grave, laughs anew and plans for the next time!

A great fellow, Death! We get a cold, or have the mumps, or shake with ague, or run a splinter in our hands, and we rush to a doctor to help drive Death away!

But put us behind a steering wheel, or some of us, and we reach out with one hand and lovingly embrace and help hold Death on the running board, listening to his Satanic urgings "Go faster, go faster," until finally we come to an open bridge draw with a toothpick guard gate! Through it we slam and plunge into 22 feet of water and face our God in the twinkling of an eye!

A great fellow, Death! Why ever waste money on a doctor? Take a ride, for you've always got a skeleton on your running board, and if traffic laws mean anything to you, you'll soon be one yourself!

convention here every day. As some of the visiting rectors arrived in town to attend the convention at St. Paul's Church some of the slot machines suddenly disappeared from their usual place. Nope, don't know the reason. By gosh, maybe some of the preachers wouldn't mind playing them. I'm laughing up my sleeve if most of the preachers would decide to remain in town.

And speaking of fish fries reminds me of the one at Walter Bispug's fishery last week for the Windsor Wee Club. Hec Lupton and I thought we were the only Edenton eaters in on the feed when in pops Cam Byrum, West Byrum and Paul Olsson. It wasn't fair competition because I was pitted against eaters like Cam Byrum, A. E. Bowen, John Stoks, and Jim Tadlock. And can those boys eat? Rock muddle was the main dish on the menu, but believe me, there was plenty of other things. I'm not going over this week for I'm scared Sheriff Fred Dunstan might turn up and get my name on the Bertie tax books for being in Bertie County so much.

Noah Goodwin must think I'm running for office. On Saturday night he politely yanked my Sunday cigar out of my coat pocket and went off smoking it. That's all right, though. Noah don't know I'm figuring on going out to his farm one of these days.

All kinds of political letters are going through the mails these days, but the one to cause the most comment was received by Ernest White from a brother barber. The writer said he attended to Clyde Hoey's barbering needs, which due to the fact that Mr. Hoey wears his hair long, didn't strike Ernest so complimentary, and he answered the letter saying he could give a better hair cut. However, friends of Mr. Hoey were quick to give a good reason for the long hair, which is to cover a scar received when kicked by a mule as a boy on the farm. Yep, ain't politics sumpin'?

And while in a neighboring town Sunday a voter told me that the people were tired of being bossed by a gang of old heads. "We've had lawyers in charge long enough now," said this fellow, "what we need for a change is officials with some brains." Omigosh again; Seems to me that if a fellow wants to learn his past history all he needs to do is run for some kind of an office. I don't even have a history because when I ran for councilman I didn't hear a thing—except the result.

And speaking about Town Council, whoever it is that keeps track of the income and expenses must use only red ink. Here's a simple warning: Anyone wanting anything from the Town Fathers that costs anything might just as well wait until a new budget is made out. They're a tight bunch and I doubt if a fellow could bum a cigar from them while in session. Joe Habit took pity on them Tuesday night and presented each councilman with an Arrow beer ash tray. The tight-wad—why didn't he furnish a bottle of beer to go with it!

Today the Edenton High School baseball team plays for a State championship at Chapel Hill. The boys have a fine team and here's hoping they come back with another State championship tucked under their belt. The boys and Coach Brogden are to be complimented even if they should lose to Burlington.

If all reports are true, and if Nina Wilcox Putnam would come through Edenton and drive across the bridge at the Norfolk Southern freight station, it's a cinch she could smell something—and it wouldn't be peanuts, either. They can herring roe in the old cotton oil mill, you know!

It gets my goat that the only contests in the coming election will be between John White and W. J. Berryman for Representative, a contest for the Board of Education, and constable in the Second Township. Shucks, the consarn office-seekers now't have to even notice a fellow now, let alone talk when passing on the streets.

Rev. Frank Cale Enters Bass In Byrum's Contest

Rev. Frank Cale was the first angler to enter a fish in the contest sponsored by Byrum Bros. Hardware Company. Mr. Cale this week entered a 22 1/2-inch long bass weighing five pounds and four ounces. He was awarded his choice of a bait and the catch will be recorded in the contest for the largest fish caught during the season. Mr. Cale used a Shakespeare rod and reel and Rainbow Vamp bait.

Anyone catching a fish larger than Mr. Cale's and bringing it to Byrum's will also be entitled to a free bait, and an chance at the season's prize.

Markets seem to prefer infertile eggs.

LENGTHY SESSION OF TOWN COUNCIL

Principal Business Transacted Was Approving Contract For New Well On Fair Grounds Property

Though very few matters came up for discussion, the meeting of Town Council extended until after 10 o'clock on Tuesday night. The principal item of business transacted was the authorization of Mayor E. W. Spires to execute a contract for the erection of a new well on the Fair Grounds property. The entire cost of the new well will be \$11,285 which is complete, and will be drilled by the Lane Atlantic Company.

After the well is completed the present well on Freemason Street will be repaired, which will include regraveling to stop the flow of sand. The cost of this project will be \$30 per day, with a maximum amount set at \$1,000, the Company promising to complete the work as soon as possible.

A representative of the State Board of Health has been in Edenton to decide where the well could be located and gave two sites, either on the Fair Grounds or on town property opposite Leary Bros. Storage Company. Due to the high cost to lay pipe and operating expenses, it was decided to erect the well on the Fair Grounds property. It was said the well will not deface the property and would not interfere with future development of the plot.

Representatives of the Daily Advance appeared before the Board in an effort to secure advertising space in a special edition, but due to no allowance made in the budget for advertising, the Councilmen rejected the request.

John Creecy, colored, appeared before the Board in the interest of having the Town cut a drive way into property on West Queen Street. No action, however, was taken about the matter.

A letter was also tabled urging Town Council to join the N. C. League of Municipalities.

The condition of the Police Department automobile was also called to the attention of the Councilmen, who were of the opinion that a new car should be bought instead of paying for many repairs needed. It was decided, however, that just absolutely necessary repairs be made at present.

RED MEN HONOR A. S. HOLLOWELL IN GREAT COUNCIL

Local Prominent Red Man Elected Great Junior Sagamore; In Line For Great Sachem

Chowan County Red Men have just reason to feel honored in that one of their members is now in line to become Great Sachem, the highest office among Red Men of the State. A. S. Hollowell on Tuesday at the meeting of the Great Council of North Carolina held at Durham was elected Great Junior Sagamore, third highest office, and by virtue of this honor will automatically become head of Red Men in North Carolina.

Mr. Hollowell has for a number of years taken an active part in State Redmanship, holding a number of minor appointive offices in the State organization, and this year completed a three-year term on the Great Board of Appeals. He has also served his home Tribe for many years as collector of wampum, and has been very energetic in his efforts to build up and maintain interest in the Order, not only in his home Tribe, but in the entire district. Largely due to his efforts Chohan Tribe has enjoyed a steady growth in membership and at present the Tribe is in excellent financial condition.

Three members of Chohan Tribe attended the Great Council meeting. Mr. Hollowell leaving Sunday, and O. H. Brown and W. J. Daniels leaving Monday morning.

WEEK-END AT HOME Guy Russell Parker, of Fortress Monroe, Va., spent the week-end as the guest of his mother, Mrs. Belle W. Parker, in the upper end of the County.

Commencements Begin Sunday Night

will be in charge of Evelyn Brown, gitorian, who will present the graduates with gifts, many of which will reflect characteristics of the recipients during their school days or later in life. The Class Day exercises will come to a close with the valedictory address by Mary Elizabeth Cates. Final commencement exercises will be held Tuesday night at 8 o'clock. For this occasion the address to the Seniors will be made by Leon R. Meadows, president of East Carolina Teachers College, at Greenville. There were 30 members in this year's graduating class, but a note of sorrow will prevail among the students and faculty due to the sudden demise of Essie Bunch, one of the outstanding students of her class, who was drowned Saturday night. Superintendent John A. Holmes stated this week that prospects were bright for each member of the class to receive their diploma this year. In only one year during the past 12

years has this been the case. Members of the 1936 graduating class, aside from Miss Bunch, who will receive their diplomas Tuesday night are:

Lillian Ainsley, Mildred Alexander, Elizabeth Britton, Lance Budden, Evelyn Brown, Elsie Lee Carden, Mary Elizabeth Cafes, William Coffield, William Corpew, Foye Cozart, Edith Garrett, William Gregory, Elizabeth Habit, Julia Henderson, Rebecca Hollowell, Arlene Jackson, Willie Mae Overton, Margaret Satterfield, Lena Smith, Worth Spencer, Margaret Spires, Vernon Spruill, Madeline Turner, Mildred Ward, Edna White, Evelyn White, Sarah Elizabeth White, Charles Wood, and Edward Wozelka.

About 70 members of the seventh grade will also receive their certificates to enter the first year in high school next year. The colored school will also complete their commencement exercises Friday night when 18 are scheduled to graduate. The members of the class are:

Edith Backus, Constance Brothers, Martha Emma Blount, Mattie Coston, Mamie Brinkley, Johnnie Felton, Dabney Percy Holley, Hattie Jenkins, Claud Sawyer, Catherine Sharp, Thomas Sharp, Mignon Stallings, Vivyan Stallings, Mary Satterfield, Dorothy Turner, Stephen Welch, Carmelia Welch, Gracie Williams.

Though greatly handicapped by not having a central school since the building at Cross Roads burned in the winter, Chohan High School commencement exercises will start on Sunday night at 8 o'clock, when the baccalaureate sermon will be preached at Ballards Bridge Baptist Church. Rev. J. T. Byrum will be the speaker in a program which includes special music, including several selections by the Glee Club.

On Tuesday the scene of activities will be changed to Rocky Hook Baptist Church, where the graduation exercises will be held. Rev. A. A. Butler, of Hertford, will make the principal address to the graduates. The program will be very interesting, being interspersed with special musical features. The diplomas will be awarded by P. L. Baumgardner, principal of the school, with Superintendent W. J. Taylor awarding the seventh grade certificates.

Fourteen students compose the graduating class, which are as follows: Lavinia Guthrie Berryman, Homer Allene Blanchard, Eldna Joyce Copeland, Laura Elizabeth Monds, Cassie Edith Nixon, Anna Belle Privott, Evelyn Ward Smith, Julian Dorsey Blanchard, David Edwin Byrum, Herbert Winborne Dale, Jr., Carlton William Goodwin, Julian Iconius Hendrix, Josiah Goodwin Perry, and Carey A. Privott.

Democrats Convene Saturday

(Continued from Page One)

Davis, vice chairman; E. W. Spires, C. T. Griffin and John R. Wheeler. Delegates to County Convention: T. W. Jones, E. W. Spires, Mrs. Junius W. Davis, John R. Wheeler, C. T. Griffin, J. B. Webb, Julien Wood, W. I. Hart, Jr., H. R. Leary, Mrs. R. P. Badham, A. C. Boyce, M. W. Jackson, W. D. Moran, S. E. Morris, L. S. Byrum, F. W. Hobbs, H. C. Goodwin, M. L. Bunch, J. A. Bunch, R. F. Elliott, R. L. Pratt.

West Edenton—Committeemen: J. L. Wiggins, chairman; Mrs. W. D. Pruden, vice chairman; William B. Shepard, John W. Graham, John A. Holmes. Delegates to County Convention: Charlie Belch, Mrs. West W. Byrum, John W. Graham, John A. Holmes, Philip McMullan, Jim H. Morgan, Mrs. J. N. Pruden, Mrs. W. D. Pruden, William T. Satterfield, William B. Shepard, Roy L. Spry, J. L. Wiggins.

Warville—Committeemen: T. L. Ward, chairman; Mrs. E. N. Elliott, vice chairman; J. J. Byrum, G. A. Hollowell, Mrs. Belle W. Parker. Delegates to County Convention: W. D. Elliott, J. D. Ward, T. A. Berryman, Mrs. A. D. Ward, J. C. Hendrix, W. D. Welch.

Rocky Hook—Committeemen: W. H. Pearce, chairman; Miss Myra Bunch, vice chairman; Mark Bunch, J. N. Smith and J. C. Haste. Delegates to the County convention: Z. T. Evans, Mark Bunch, W. E. Bunch, J. N. Smith, W. H. Pearce.

Center Hill—Committeemen: W. H. Winborne, chairman; Mrs. R. H. Hollowell, vice chairman; B. W. Evans, T. L. Evans, L. W. Belch. Delegates to County Convention: W. H. Winborne, Mrs. R. H. Hollowell, B. W. Evans and L. W. Belch.

High School Baseball Team Invited To Play For National Honor

Edenton High School's championship baseball team this week received an invitation from the Dan Long Organization to participate in a national high school baseball championship contest. The national winner would receive a cash prize of \$1500, with \$500 going to the runner-up. According to information received the County would be divided into zones with the winners of each zone participating in a play-off for the national championship. Local school officials appear interested in the idea but are not fully acquainted with the financial status of the contest and have written for further details.

Orphanage Singing Class Here Tonight

The singing class of Oxford Orphanage at Oxford, will render their annual program in the Edenton High School auditorium tonight (Thursday) at 8:15 o'clock. This hour was selected in order for those who attend Clyde Hoey's speech in the Taylor Theatre to have ample time to reach the school building in time to hear the entire program.

The class this year is reported to have an extremely interesting program in which 14 children perform, including a chapel choir, folk songs and drills. The proceeds of the entertainment go to the orphanage, which not only provides for orphans of Masons but includes children of non-Masons all over the State.

E. T. Rawlinson, orphanage chairman of the local Masonic Lodge, is very anxious that a large crowd turn out to hear the program and that a creditable amount is raised for this most worthy cause. The children will spend the night in Edenton, being placed in the homes of various friends.

Convention At St. Paul's Comes To Close Tonight

(Continued from Page One)

tion of Holy Communion, and at 10 o'clock listened to the annual address of Bishop Darst. Before making his formal address Bishop Darst paid a lovely tribute to Rev. Dr. William H. Milton, of St. James Church, Wilmington, who will retire November 1. Under Dr. Milton, Bishop Darst said, St. James "has become one of the great missionary minded parishes in the American Church" . . . "and he has been a great preacher, a beloved and faithful pastor and friend, a wise and outstanding counsellor and leader who will leave a lasting memorial in the hearts of the people."

In his own annual talk the Bishop made references to the twentieth anniversary fund, to the work among Negro churches, the collaboration on the part of parishes in joining with federal organizations in the extension of welfare annuities, to missionary work in the field, the need of a universal world peace and the better purification of civic affairs everywhere, and to "the utter folly of trying to build a civilization on materialism and brute force until we realize that enduring values that humanity craves grow only out of understanding and love and self sacrifice."

Reports of the committees of the diocese were later included in the minutes, as well as reports of the University of the South, St. Mary's School, Thompson Orphanage, the Chaplain of the University of North Carolina, and other bodies.

Last night Dr. Milton, eulogized earlier by Bishop Darst, substituted as speaker for Rev. Carlton Barnwell, of Lynchburg, Va., who was retained from attendance by sudden death in his family. At 7:30 o'clock this morning Holy Communion will again be observed, and a brief business session will precede the biennial celebration. The convention will be brought to a close this afternoon.

Four Meet Death At Chowan Bridge

(Continued from Page One)

and calling wrecking crews from Edenton. The latter worked heroically, grappling for the car chassis, while volunteers in a boat helped by making quick dives into the 22 foot deep water. Smith's body was first recovered, then Phelps, and toward dawn the Newbern car was hauled to the surface and gave up the bodies of its two drowned occupants.

In the meantime probably a thousand residents of this and Bertie, attracted out of curiosity, helped to jam the bridge, and on both sides of the span machines were parked two deep for several hundred yards, including east and west bound buses filled with travelers who repined the long wait they were obliged to endure.

One story of the night had it that Newbern and the two girls had been visiting in the Merry Hill neighborhood, and in returning passed the Midway Filling Station noticed Phelps and his companions. The latter quartette are said to have immediately given chase ending in the fatality at the draw. This tale carried with it the report that Phelps and his three companions were anxious to overhaul and take the two girls away from the Newbern.

Toward daybreak, however, Dai had a talk with Cobb and Freeman and while both admitted speeding and racing prior to the accident, he asserted they first met up with the Newbern party between the Midway Filling Station and Edenhouse point Cobb told Dai that Phelps "stepped on it" at once and at Edenhous caught up with the advance car, abnormally ran into it with a hard bump.

Lloyd Newbern, the driver of the first car, refused to stop, however, and went on to the bridge at a great rate of speed, according to Cobb with Phelps in hot pursuit. His way between the draw and the bridge entrance, the back car bumped into the other again, and when the Newbern vehicle stopped at the draw there were two further hard bumps before both machines were precipitated into the water.