

BROTHERHOOD

Below appears a sermon prepared by Rev. C. Aylett Ashby, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and read at a service recently during his absence by J. A. Moore. Many of St. Paul's members since have commented upon this particular sermon, with a number of requests having been made to

"Ye are all brethren."—Matt. 23:8.

The New Testament asserts that Jesus came into our world just as soon as He could do so. "In the fullness of time" is the way it is spoken of. As it was, He was crucified by Gentile and Jew after about two years and a half of labor. He would not have been spared this long by any other people except the Jews. Some one has said that He would be crucified or disposed of within six months in any of our cities. I do not know whether this is true or not. Certainly, the Gentiles cannot throw any stones at the Jews in this matter. Jesus said, "Salvation is of the Jews." Why was Christ unpopular with the leaders of His day? Was it not due very largely to His insistence upon the thought expressed in our text, "Ye are all brethren?" Christ asserted of all people on this globe, there is a race connection—a unity of the race.

The violation of this assertion has brought untold misery to us. We continue to violate it. We are not ready to adopt it—by how many centuries we cannot say. But what Lord Grey said of a League of Nations, is true of this matter of race unity, "We must learn or perish."

We have passed through war and pestilence. The earth has been red with the blood of the slain in battle and receives into its gentle bosom the bodies of those borne away by disease. War is not good in itself. Mankind never will believe that it is, in spite of its many champions. It indicates that some one has blundered, and may, at tremendous cost, lead to greater concern.

But let us look at this pestilence for a few moments. It may serve to bring out what Jesus meant in this text. A pestilence is not good in itself. But it bares to us certain facts. Ask any sensible physician how any plague came about. He will tell you that somewhere on the face of the earth there are people who are living in filth, rags and exhaustion, and that from them has come this thing. He will tell you that the wretchedness of the wretched is speaking to you. That a blind giant has been raised up by foul conditions. By conditions we permit to exist.

We ask how can there be a God and He permit such things to come upon us? Let us look at it. Christ said, "Ye are all brethren." Those emaciated fellows over in China; the pariahs over in Japan; the peons down in Mexico; the beggars over in India and Italy and Spain; the outcasts and poor in England, and America, and your county—wherever living conditions cause men's vitality to run low—you are tied to them. And listen, these same people are going to kill your wife and your child and your friend, until you see that they have a wholesome, healthy, self-respecting manner of life. You may rail against it. You may charge God with unfairness just as much as you please, but He is going to work the thing that way, as I understand it.

It may seem to us that we could run the earth very much better; that we would not permit the foul and sunken condition of one people to reach another people, or the poverty of one part of a city to smite the other part of it. But God cares for the backward, the weak and the poor, and has decreed that they shall not be mistreated. A blasting reminder comes along and teaches us something about it.

As long as the sensibilities of a people prefer sickness and dissipation and luxuries and self to that which accompanies an extended good will towards all mankind, men, women, and children must suffer—and, I believe, ought to suffer. As long as we seek to make charity a permanent remedy for these conditions we can never bestow a hearty nature upon its recipients. At times it is the only way out, and then it should be real self-sacrifice. Not that self-indulgent spirit satirized by Horace: "Take these things home to your children, and if you do not, I shall give them to the pigs."

A pestilence is not good in itself, but it makes plain the cancer of selfishness. We complacent people who rail at God, and especially those of us who never gave a day or a dime to make this a better world; we, who grind the faces of the poor; we, who take in most imperfectly the words of President Wilson, "The interest of the weakest is as sacred as the interest of the strongest."—God it seems is not going to put up with us. He is going to make us care whether the people in the Near East, China, any backward folks, starve. He demands that we clean up this old ship earth. "Ye are all brethren."

Now let us look at this. In our time a great nation is paying the penalty of national ignorance. We thought the ignorance was all right, or, at least, we acted as if we did. What difference could it make? A few over there fenced off what they called the "vulgar herd," and let this herd seek pasture in poverty and ignorance. "Why, this vulgar herd would spoil our refinements if we let them in. And they have spoiled "our refinements." But not exactly as the

selfish and seclusive contemplated. They have spoiled things by anarchy, by disease, by deadly passion and hatred against all society by the natural and inevitable rebound, against selfishness.

And selfishness has failed. Our present state proves that to any one who will see. We must try to get out of it. Edith Cavell, that brave English nurse, killed by brutish men, said that she saw that patriotism was not enough. This greater thing, is race unity. With all of the woes that such a unity brings to us as the penalty of our selfishness, it is still a blessed fact. It is a stimulus to public and private virtue. It gives significance to society. To learn that common joys, common sorrows, common tribulations, common progress, must be our lot. "No man liveth to himself." "Ye are all brethren." Every advance we have made has been rooted in faith and hope and love. Every pestilence, every vice, every war, is rooted in their opposites.

It seems a pity that so many of the brave and good have gone in distressing times. They laid down their lives as a protest against the society, the world, we condemn them to be born into. This is a world of infinite complication and involvement. No one can extricate himself from the common lot or shake off its burdens. No one would believe that I charge these few souls with selfishness. I know better. But I do say, that the common will of mankind, has been unconvinced by Christ that "ye are all brethren", in spite of the terrible retribution which the violation of that principle has brought. God, as I understand it, is not going to put up with any super-men or super-nations. "One is your Master, even Christ."

You may say that this is nothing but missions. I will not object. It is very largely what I understand missions to be. It has been a ten-cent affair. We said we were too poor ourselves for extended good. The war has proven that we did not speak the truth. We had the money. All we need is the inclination and wise guidance. We can make this "a new earth."

If you object to the name "missions," why call it something else. How about "Panhumanism?" This is what a distinguished writer called it. Romain Rolland, the author of Jean Christophe, in an article which I recently saw, translated from a French paper, puts it in this fashion. "The dike is shaken. The boundary lines of a privileged civilization are henceforth broken down. Today we must accept humanism in its full meaning, embracing all the spiritual forces of the entire world. 'Panhumanism'."

But the name is immaterial—the substance is the thing. Let us take to ourselves this statement of Christ's, "Ye are all brethren."

MACEDONIA

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pearce spent the week-end near Elizabeth City as guests of Rev. and Mrs. Johnny Pearce.

Misses Elizabeth and Evelyn Dail spent Sunday with Miss Sadie White.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hassell and family, Mrs. C. P. Hughes, James and Evelyn Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Les Layton, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Bass, G. E. Hassell, Elsie and James Hassell called on Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hassell Sunday evening.

Mrs. B. H. Hassell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. W. Hardison, near Ahoskie.

Mrs. H. G. Goodwin was the guest of Mrs. Bill Goodwin Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. J. H. Smith, Mrs. G. E. Hassell and James Hassell visited A. B. Griffin Saturday afternoon. Mr. Griffin continues quite ill.

Misses Minnie Bass, Pattie Sitterson and Christine Hassell, Woodrow Harris, Linwood Hoggard and G. C. Austin, of Ahoskie, were guests of Miss Edith Bass in Rocky Hock on Sunday evening.

Miss Eunice Nixon spent Sunday with Misses Elsie and Christine Hassell.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Halsey and daughter, from near Elizabeth City, visited in the community Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hughes and family, and C. H. Cayton spent Sunday near Colerain with relatives and friends.

WIGFIELDS RETURN AFTER TOUR OF SEVERAL MONTHS

Rev. and Mrs. Kelly Wigfield returned the latter part of last week from a few months' tour through Ohio and Pennsylvania in which states Mr. Wigfield conducted revival meetings. While away a son was born to the couple, the birth taking place in Flintstone, Md., on Wednesday, September 14.

Mr. Wigfield announces that regular services will again be held at the Assembly of God, of which he is pastor, with services each Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., and prayer meeting Thursday night at 7:30 o'clock.

SENSE AND NONSENSE

By Wilborne Harrell

GHOST—ES

All Hallow's Eve is the carnival of juvenile ghosts and witches and goblins, and all the netherfolk. So on Hallowe'en night be careful that the devil or some of his minions don't fly away with you.—

If'n you go past a cemetery at night, be careful; Cause they ain't nuthin' wusser or scareful . . .

Than a ghost! These ghost-es and these here ha'nts, Pa says, don't give a body a chance. They just creep up behind and say who-o-o— Then afore you know it, they got you.

They make your teeth chatter and your hair stand on end, And cold shivers run up and down your spine; And they make you just want'er get away from there, With your coat-tails sticking way out behind

There ain't nuthin' I'm scare'der of the most, Cause they ain't nuthin' more scare'ful than a ghost!

HALLOWE'EN DREAM

The moon swings low And beckons me come for a ride. I hold on tight, away we go O'er the countryside.

High we sail Like a witch on a broom, Up among the stars Where there's lost of room.

CENTER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Boyce spent the week-end in Raleigh, and attended State Fair Saturday.

Mrs. Bernice Smith, of Portsmouth, Va., spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Goodwin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Byrum, Miss Anne Elizabeth Byrum, and William Belch attended the Fair in Raleigh on Thursday.

Ray and Bill Carter and Mrs. Lillian Baker, of Richmond, Va., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Furry. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Carter and baby, and Miss Irene Furry, who had spent the week here.

Miss Freda Hobbs entertained company from Gatesville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Boyce and Miss Myra Boyce visited Mrs. J. M. Boyce Sunday evening.

James Cale and Hallett Perry, of Newport News, Va., spent the week-end at home.

Rev. B. B. Slaughter, of Elizabeth City, Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Walston were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. White Sunday.

The Young People's Division of the Elizabeth City District of the M. E. Church, South, met with the Center Hill Church Tuesday evening.

The fourth Quarterly Conference of the M. E. Church, South, met with the Center Hill Church Saturday, with the Rev. B. B. Slaughter, Presiding Elder, preaching the sermon in the morning. Conference was held after lunch. Every church in the charge was well represented.

RYLAND

Dr. and Mrs. I. A. Ward and Miss Ruth Alice Ward, of Hertford, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Ward Sunday afternoon.

Misses Grace, Bessie Lee and Pauline Hollowell and Evelyn Jordan were in Hertford Saturday afternoon. Roy Parks returned Sunday from a week's visit in New York and Washington, D. C.

Mrs. R. S. Ward and her daughter, Lelia Faye, spent Wednesday with Mrs. N. Q. Ward, near Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Copeland and children, from near Selwin, visited Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Copeland Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Harriett Parks visited her daughter, Mrs. J. T. Byrum, near Cannon's Ferry last week.

Miss Grace Hollowell spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Evelyn Jordan.

Wilbur, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Jordan, was carried to Albe-marle Hospital, Elizabeth City, last week and operated on for appendicitis. The little boy has been very ill. Mr. and Mrs. Jordan visited him on Sunday afternoon.

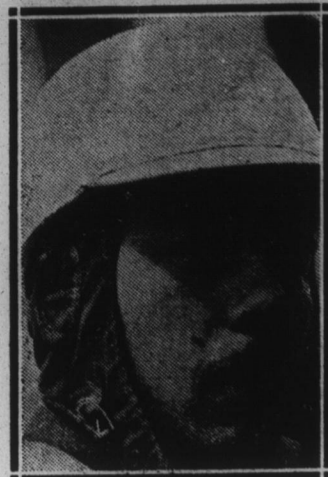
Mrs. W. H. Boyce fell several days ago and painfully injured herself. Her condition is much improved now.

Eugene Jordan has whooping cough. Mrs. Harriet Parks spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. T. W. Davis, and Mr. Davis, near Sign Pine.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Henigar and children were in Edenton shopping Saturday evening.

Mrs. T. L. Ward has been substituting at Chowan High School for Miss Lois Savage, who was away for several days.

AT NORFOLK



FRANK BEEDER

Frank Beeder, of St. Louis, is favored to win the inaugural events of Three-A sanctioned auto racing at the new Norfolk Speedway, Sunday, October 25. Beeder will drive John Bagley's Cragar, the same car George "Doc" Mackenzie marshaled to the 1935 Eastern dirt track championship.

Edenton Ice Company Iron Fireman Dealer

Edenton Ice Company has been appointed Iron Fireman dealer in this territory according to word received by W. P. Jones of the company, from the Iron Fireman Manufacturing Company.

"An aggressive sales promotion campaign will be undertaken immediately, coinciding with the fall peak selling season," he said.

"The automatic coal industry is one of the fastest growing industries in the United States, with 1936 sales running approximately 100 per cent above last year's record-breaking volume.

"The demand for automatic coal firing is expanding constantly. The Iron Fireman Manufacturing Company has just doubled the production of its Cleveland plant, and is operating all its plants night and day.

"Automatic coal heat is becoming increasingly popular both because of its economy and because of its unexcelled smoothness. It costs less because economical slack sizes of coal are used. It is smoother because the glowing fuel bed, never completely out, prevents sharp changes in temperature.

YEOPIM

Earl Outlaw and Miss Elizabeth Jethro spent the week-end in Washington County visiting Miss Vida Swain and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed Taylor and children of Kinston, spent last Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Taylor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Beasley.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Skinner spent Saturday night with Mrs. Skinner's sister, Mrs. Arthur Jordan, and Mr. Jordan, near Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Barrington spent the week-end in Raleigh with her mother.

Miss Eunice Jordan spent Wednesday night with Miss Elizabeth Jethro.

Mr. and Mrs. Colon Jackson and Ervin Baker attended the State Fair in Raleigh Tuesday.

Miss Mary Harrell, of Hamlet, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harrell.

Mrs. John Baker spent from Thursday until Saturday in Edenton with her daughters, Mrs. Arthur Hollowell and Mrs. Antone Davenport.

Mary Annette Cannon, of Hertford, spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. L. E. Barrington, and Mr. Barrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harrell spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stanton, near Winfall. Mr. and Mrs. Rondell Barrington and baby spent the week-end in Kinston with Mrs. Barrington's sis-

ter, Mrs. Ralph Taylor, and Mr. Taylor.

Mrs. L. E. Barrington spent Monday night in Hertford with her sister Mrs. Carlton Cannon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Skinner were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Beasley, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Barrington spent Saturday night and Sunday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Goodman.

Fred Davenport spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gray. Mrs. Tom Williford, of Merry Hill, spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Gray, near Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Webb, Sr., and Mrs. Evie Umphlett attended the State fair in Raleigh Thursday.

J. N. Barrington and Luther Barrington spent Monday and Tuesday in Greenville on business. Billie White, of Edenton, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Overton.

Miss Lucille Overton spent the week-end in Edenton with her sister, Mrs. Willie White, and Mr. White.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Mason, of Harrellsville spent Sunday afternoon as guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hassell.

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These bags are of the same quality that proved so satisfactory to the many farmers who used them last year. They are not perfect, but we consider them better and more uniform in size than most of the so-called "re-built" bags. Stop by and look them over . . . and get our prices. It may result in a considerable saving to you.

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