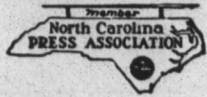


The Chowan Herald

Published every Thursday by The Chowan Herald, a partnership consisting of J. Edwin Bufflap and Hector Lupton, at 423-425 South Broad Street, Edenton, N. C.



J. EDWIN BUFFLAP, Editor
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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1942

Match Their Patriotism

Last week The Herald listed 130 Chowan County truck owners who volunteered to use their time and trucks to haul at least one load of scrap when called upon in Chowan's drive to collect all scrap metal possible.

Owners of these trucks are just as busy as any defense workers or those engaged in other kinds of business, but they are patriotic enough to sacrifice their time as well as the use of their trucks in hauling the scrap. It should, therefore, be expected that those having scrap should be willing to gather this precious material so that as little time as actually necessary will be consumed in getting it to the salvage depots.

It is a splendid gesture of patriotism on the part of these truck owners, which should be matched on the part of others in gathering together all available scrap material about their premises to the end that old Chowan will be able to show a return favorably comparable to other counties in the State.

Get the scrap, therefore, folks, and give these patriotic truck owners an opportunity to be called upon to haul their one load of this now precious material.

Another Lesson Learned

No little dissatisfaction resulted in Elizabeth City last Friday at the calling of the Edenton and Elizabeth City High Schools football game, which dissatisfaction was expressed by Edenton and some Elizabeth City fans alike. From all appearances the Aces were the victims of very flimsy excuses for penalties which for the most part came when in striking distance of a touchdown.

Entering the game as the underdog, the Aces played an inspired game and out-played their rivals except in the final penalties when, as the result of 12 penalties netting a loss of 165 yards, the boys became disheartened. Most of these penalties came at critical times, which had a demoralizing effect on the boys, and coupled with no relief due to lack of reserves, the entire team weakened, thus offering little resistance while the Yellow Jackets pushed across two touchdowns.

With rivalry as keen as it is on the gridiron between Edenton and Elizabeth City, either school has no business to secure home officials when the two teams play. A similar affair occurred some five or six years ago, since which time disinterested officials had been employed and as a result little dissatisfaction has been heard. This same procedure should be followed.

A football game, like a baseball game, can be a means of cementing friendship between two communities, and on the other hand it can very easily be the means of forming a breach of friendship which might be hard and long to heal, which defeats the very purpose of football.

Elizabeth City has more times than not put a team on the field superior to Edenton and has come off the field the winner, which is as it should be and there have been no complaints. However, in Friday's game it appears that the better team was the victim of flimsy penalties called at very critical times, and even if these penalties were justified, it would not have had the same effect had they been called by neutral officials.

School officials miscued when they agreed to play Friday's game with local men officiating instead of securing neutral officials.

Bound To Be A Success

It was an enthusiastic but serious group of men who gathered in the Armory Tuesday night to enlist in the Home Guard Unit for Chowan County—44 of them who took the oath of enlistment. There are still a few more who have volunteered, but were unavoidably prevented from being present Tuesday night.

These men have as their leader a man who also takes his job seriously, and a man in whom they have the utmost confidence. Captain Lloyd E. Griffin, commanding officer of the Unit, is also proud of the personnel of the outfit and feels that he has a group of men of a calibre comparing favorably with any other unit in the State.

With such a feeling of pride and confidence on the part of both Captain Griffin and the men under him, the Chowan unit can hardly be anything else but a success.

Keep It Moving, Folks

It is comforting to notice the response being made in Chowan County to the appeal for scrap metal. Last week Chairman R. C. Holland reported 140,000 pounds dumped at the various branch depots, which amount was more than doubled during the week, Chairman Holland reporting Tuesday that 300,000 pounds would be a conservative estimate.

Let's keep the scrap moving, folks, so that Chowan will stand high in this respect as it has in every other case where patriotism is involved.

Chowan always comes across when it is expected to do so, and this drive for scrap will be no exception.

Sure, He's Helping

During September, Lend-Lease goods to the value of \$643,000,000 were furnished the Allies of the United States and \$544,000,000 represented goods actually transferred. Three-fourths of this amount was in military items.

While no information is available as to the countries which received September shipments, a recent statement showed that about thirty-five per cent. of the goods delivered during the summer went to the United Kingdom, the same amount to Russia and the remaining thirty per cent. to the Middle East, Australia and other areas.

All of which should be considered by the critics who are too prone to whine on the grounds that Uncle Sam is not helping out his Allies.

HEARD and SEEN

By "BUFF"

Not so very long ago when D. M. Warren's health was not so good, he was relieved of some of his worries and responsibilities as cashier at the Bank of Edenton and the directors elected him as executive vice president, a new job at the bank. Whether this change in positions was responsible or not, his health has gradually improved, so that now he apparently is as well as he ever was. But now he has another job which for lack of a better name, I term "traffic director." You see, of late the bank's business has increased by leaps and bounds, so that at times the lobby of the bank takes on the form of a rush for tickets to a World Series baseball game. Matters have been very complicated at times and to make things better for the bank's limited crew of workers, as well as those wanting to be waited on, Mr. Warren spends a lot of his time in the lobby where four lines are sometimes found leading up to the four windows. As a person enters the lobby, Mr. Warren says "Get in this line, please." Methinks he ought to have a uniform and a billy club, too, for it's a dickens of a temptation to remain in one line when another seems to be making more headway, especially when a guy is in a hurry—and where's the guy these days who isn't in a hurry most of the time? Anyway, it looks like a thing of the past to run into the bank, find at once a vacant window, slap down a dollar or so deposit and be out on the street in nothing flat. So, if you don't like to stand in line sometimes, better take along a stool or folding chair, for you're going to have to await your turn—sort of barber shop fashion.

For the benefit of the majority of Chowan County residents, an election was held Tuesday of this week. Of course, there was no local opposition and on the State ticket the only candidates having opposition were U. S. Senator Josiah W. Bailey, whose Republican opponent was Sam J. Morris, and Herbert C. Bonner, who had J. C. Meekins, Jr., as an opponent for Congressman of the First District. Nope, there was no stampede to get to the ballot box, for only 334 votes were cast in the entire county. The election had little semblance of the usual affairs, for when counting the votes, about the only ones heard were those who were doing the counting. It was one election, at least, when it was not necessary to urge interested spectators to stand back or to keep quiet due to interfering with the counting. And then, after the counters left the Court House, Eddie Spires was the sole lonesome occupant of the building as he waited for returns to come in from Center Hill and Yeopim. He waited until what he thought was long enough and then chased out to Yeopim to extract the returns from Gus Beasley. Anyway, it makes a difference when a guy has opposition for public office and the result is not known until the last precinct vote is counted.

Shucks, with advertising at a low ebb, even Jim Daniels, one of my best friends, threw a monkey wrench in the works this week by recalling a classified ad he had ordered. For several days Jim has been mighty blue due to losing a \$40 wrist watch, and decided to take a chance on finding it by a classified ad in The Herald. But before the bloomin' paper got to press, Jim called up and in an exultant voice yelled over the telephone, "I've found my watch, don't run that ad." He looked and looked for several days all along his mail route and on Tuesday happened to spy the watch lying under a box where he had deposited mail. He's mighty lucky, though, for a nice wrist watch would have been just about as hard to get back as a pocketbook full of greenbacks.

Bob Pratt has returned to Edenton after being confined for a little over three weeks in the Veterans Hospital at Fayetteville. Friend Bob is now over 21 pounds lighter in avoirdupois than before he left, which is very noticeable by glancing at his uniform. He can now stoop over without fear of hearing a rip in the rear and, of course, feeling a draft, and had to punch another hole in the belt carrying bullets to prevent the thing from slipping below his belly. Anyway, he's back on the job again and says he's feeling a lot better. He says he ought to lose about 20 more pounds, after which he might be able to wear Officer Harrell's uniform by cutting it about in half.

Percy Smith has on his farm in the Rocky Hock section a pig weighing 1,055 pounds, to which he expects to tack on a few more pounds. The bad feature about the whole thing is that Percy expects to sell the pig instead of killing it and inviting his friends around to eat a hunk of ham or sirloin.

Shields Haste surely never did earn anything like as much money in civilian life as Clark Gable, but the two are now on an equal footing so far as their earning capacity is concerned. Both Shields and Gable were commissioned second lieutenants at Miami Beach, Fla., last week when a class of 2,400 officer candidates graduated. Gable was president of the class, all except 12 votes being cast for him for the honor.

Charlie Overman and Miss Rebecca Colwell no doubt saved the day Monday when they appeared before the County Commissioners to submit their monthly reports as county agent and home demonstration agent, respectively. Mrs. Maurice Bunch had turned over recording of the minutes to her husband and as the Commissioners had some time on their hands awaiting the arrival of a boy to pick out the slips from the jury box to choose jurymen for the December term of court, it was a good time to hear a joke or two. It was getting sort of interesting when in popped Charlie and Miss Colwell so that one of the jokes ended rather abruptly and the Commissioners went about their usual business. They're a serious bunch when it comes to transacting the county's business, but where's the guy who doesn't enjoy a joke now and then to break the monotony of the strenuous routine we're all obliged to go through these days?

By some hook or crook, I got a slant at a letter written to Eddie Spires by Bob Foster, who lives in New Jersey. One section of the letter read thusly. "I certainly did enjoy reading the article Buff had in The Herald about me, 'the Yank.' A thing that amuses me is how under the sun can a Pennsylvania Dutchman become a red-hot Southerner when he cannot get the Pennsylvania Dutch twang off his tongue. The only

JUST HUMANS

By GENE CARR



"I Hate to Look Down, Lizzie. I Want to Jump!"
 "That's th' Way I Used to Feel When I Washed Windows!"

thing they think of is sauerkraut and Pennsylvania scrapple. Take run up to York, Pa., where Buff comes from, and you will have the time of your life trying to talk to the natives. It is worse than trying to talk to the natives of Allentown, Pa. Give him a rub about this and see what he says."

Well, in the first place, Friend Bob is all wrong, for with my old friend F. F. Muth long since gone to his reward and Frank Muth chasing here and yon, the sauerkraut question is a thing of the past, so that there's no use thinking about sauerkraut. And in the second place, Bob, being a Jersey and possibly living closer to Philadelphia than York is, ought to know that scrapple is not the "national" dish of Pennsylvania Dutch in the York area. It is most popular in the Philadelphia neck of the woods, so that so far as scrapple is concerned, here's one who puts it in about the same category as chitterlings—nope, I haven't yet gotten up enough nerve to try to eat the bloomin' things. But with the war on, and this thing and that thing being either so darned expensive that I cannot afford to buy it, or else rationed so that I cannot get it if I have the price, I'm not saying that I'll go to my grave without forcing a yard and a half or so of chitterlings down into the old bread basket. But I reckon I'll have to be some kinda darn hungry (how's that for Southern "twang", Bob?) when I go to eatin' chitterlings!

Several boys formerly employed by The Herald are now in the service of Uncle Sam, but only one was employed at the time of enlistment. In the office hangs one star representing Vernon Barrow, who began working with The Herald when it started. "Hunk" is not so hot at writing, but did this week write to his folks and sent his best regards

Colored Students Enter Heartily In Collecting Scrap

Students Hope to Collect Total of 20,000 Pounds

Students of the Edenton colored high school entered into the scrap campaign with a great deal of enthusiasm and as a result, the youngsters at the close of last week had collected a total of 12,500 pounds of scrap metal and rubber.

The school was organized on a competitive home room basis, with first place going to Grade 7-A, taught by Mrs. D. F. Walker, whose students rounded up 3,488 pounds. Highest individual student in the room was Wallace Cook, who brought in 684 pounds.

Second honor went to Grade 6-B, taught by Mrs. S. F. Wilson. Highest individual student in this grade was Charlie Bemby, who collected 2,146 pounds.

Collections of scrap are still in progress and it is hoped that the school will be able to round up at least 20,000 pounds.

to his former bosses. Incidentally, his address is in care of the Postmaster in New York, which is every reason to believe that instead of picking type or running a press, he is now on the "pond" trying to pick up a Heinie or a Jap and running the devil out of 'em. Here's wishing him luck in his new "trade."

Consumers Of Oil Urged To Fill Out Form R-110 At Once

Pertains to Use of Fuel In Private Dwellings Only

Fuel oil and kerosene consumers for heating private dwellings and heating water in these dwellings should secure at once forms from the local War Price and Ration Board, or their supplier, so that ration books can be issued. The number of the form required to be filled out for this purpose is R-1100 and all consumers are urged to attend to this matter at once.

Persons using fuel oil or kerosene for other than above purposes will be notified when to make application for the form to be filled out for those purposes.

19 On Honor Roll At Rocky Hock School

Nineteen pupils of the Rocky Hock Central School made the honor roll for the second month of school. The honor students, as reported by Mrs. Mattie P. Nixon, are:

- First Grade—Ralph Bunch, Merrill Evans, Jack T. Evans, Kermit Harrell, Jackie Bunch, Shirley Harrell.
- Second Grade—Carlton R. Harrell, Ernest R. Harrell, C. Spurgeon Tynch, Norma J. Harrell, Julia P. Leary, Sara E. Morris and Ruth V. Tynch.
- Third Grade—Marian Nixon and Hilda Rae Harrell.
- Fourth Grade—Arlene Harrell.
- Sixth Grade—Audrey Bunch, Christine Harrell, Audrey Pearce.

VISITING IN MASSACHUSETTS

Mrs. Ralph Goodwin and daughter, Jane, of Center Hill, are visiting her niece, Mrs. W. W. Yarborough, wife of 1st Lieut. Yarborough, and her sister, Mrs. J. M. Rackel, in Springfield, Mass.

BRIDGE CLUB ENTERTAINED

Misses Myers, Horner and Anderson entertained the Cross Roads Bridge Club Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Lindsay Evans, at Cross Roads. The high score award went to Mrs. E. W. Evans.

Delicious sandwiches and hot tea were served by the hostesses.

WOMEN

We have an opening for a woman of neat appearance and average ability. Write Box X, Care Chowan Herald.

"The Balanced Blend"

The "balance" of Carstairs White Seal is made possible by careful selection and skillful blending from one of the world's largest reserves of choice blending stocks.

\$2.85 QUART
 \$1.50 PINT

CARSTAIRS White Seal



BLENDING WHISKEY, 64.6 Proof, 77% Grain Neutral Spirits. (Contains Benz. Distilling Company, Inc., Baltimore, Md.)