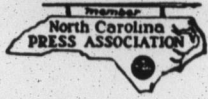


The Chowan Herald

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1942

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK:

A WISE MAN IS BETTER THAN A WEALTHY ONE: And all the earth sought to Solomon, to hear his wisdom, which God had put in his heart.—1 Kings 10:24.

Like a Snow Ball

Like a snowball which adds to its size as it rolls along, so has the Edenton Rotary Club's idea of a tribute to the boys in service gone to vast proportions. It was the Club's initial idea to make some recognition of Chowan County's boys now in the service, but after several meetings, the idea grew to making similar recognition of all Chowan County boys who have fought in all wars from the Revolutionary War to the present conflict. It is a splendid idea and again bears out Chowan County's reputation for doing whatever it undertakes. As stated in these meetings, backing would be given if the job was done right, and if it would not be a credit, then the idea should be abandoned at once.

Of course, the Rotary Club's suggestion has grown to great proportions, so much so that the County Commissioners and Town Councilmen feel that, though they appropriated a nucleus for a substantial fund, more folks should take part than merely the two governing bodies. Subsequently, a committee was provided which takes in every organization in town and should provide a representative cross section in order to determine what sort of memorial should honor those who have already and those who will later enter the present war in the fight for freedom and democracy.

This will require careful consideration for whatever is done should be a credit, not only for the present but for future generations as well. Several suggestions have already been advanced, but due to the nature of the fund, there need not be a rush, but rather considered from many angles.

The proposal will serve a dual purpose, that of honoring the veterans of wars as well as investing in war bonds to help win the present conflict. This, too, was a wise move, for the money will be placed in trust and earmarked for the particular purpose with trustees named to handle the fund, in which case there is no likelihood that it will be used for any other purpose than that for which it was intended and farther in preventing forgetfulness of a memorial when the fight is over and folks home prone to soon forget that we were in a fight.

A public subscription campaign will soon be inaugurated when every Chowan citizen interested in having some part in erecting a memorial in honor of those who participated in the nation's wars will have an opportunity to make a contribution. This money will first go into war bonds to help win the present war and then into a fitting memorial. What do you think of the idea?

Edenton's Christmas Party

Many people have given freely of their time and generously of their money to the end that Edenton's Christmas party next Saturday will be a success. Of course, the purpose is to usher in the Christmas season, but the primary purpose is to raise funds for Navy Relief, which is reason enough why there should be the splendid cooperation shown since the affair was first proposed.

That Edenton people and Air Base workers, as well, have a sympathetic feeling for relief of sailors as well as their families in time of need is reflected in the response to solicitations for cash contributions as well as in the purchase of tickets for a war bond drawing and the dance itself.

There will be value received, for indications point to splendid music and an attractively decorated Armory for the dance. In addition a floor show has been booked which in itself should be worth the price of admission. This troupe played during the summer before Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox and Mayors of North Carolina at a meeting held in the national capital, so that for those who do not dance there will be other entertainment.

There is hardly any need to say that money going for Navy Relief is a worthy cause, so that a cash contribution, or the purchase of a ticket on the part of any who have not yet done so will be appreciated by those sponsoring the party.

Misinformed

Shortly after Town Council's meeting last week when Chief of Police G. A. Helms was ordered to have an officer placed at the corner of Broad and Church Streets and at Church and Oakum in order to direct traffic during the time the large number of automobiles return from the Air Station, many complaints were registered. These complaints, however, were unjustified for it was only the purpose of the Councilmen to aid and keep traffic moving and possibly prevent a situation which might result in a serious accident.

The action of the Town Fathers was misunderstood, for in some of the complaints it was specifically stated that the order caused a hardship in that busses would not stop to take on or discharge passengers, so that it would be necessary for all air station workers to go to the bus station to board or leave a bus.

This was not the intention of the Councilmen and anyone giving such orders was misinformed. The primary purpose of Chief Helms' orders was to facilitate traffic during a congested period and possibly prevent accidents. This was the true purpose and this newspaper maintains that it is very necessary and should be continued.

HEARD and SEEN

By "BUFF"

Nope, the day for miracles is not altogether a thing of the past. And to prove it, only the latter part of last week a friend of mine stopped me on the street, pulled out his wallet and handed me 26 smackers. "Here," he said, "this is my church dues for next year." Well, he took a chance in giving me that much money at one time, but it has been turned over to John A. Holmes, treasurer of the Methodist Church—I reckon the guy is a Methodist. But wouldn't all the preachers and all church officials be a happy group, if every member of their churches would fork up their church dues at the beginning of the year? But as it is, those looking after the churches' finances would lick their arms up to their elbows if every member would so much as keep from getting in arrears with what they pay for church work.

J. G. Campen is full of smiles these days and he has a good reason. As chairman of the War Savings Staff he has done no small amount of work in whooping up purchase of war bonds and for the month of November Chowan County just about doubled its quota, with the report from Tyner still lacking. But what tickles him more than that is the fact that sales in December have already far eclipsed the month's quota, and he says "watch the fur fly this month."

From what I understand, the old Saturday night "institution" of taking a bath is about knocked in the head for some Edenton people. A fellow was telling me the other night that he has a number of roomers in his home and by the time it comes his term to get in the bathroom every drop of warm water is gone so that he has to use cold water or else, and according to the sort of weather we've been having lately, here's one who would "else." And to think, there are some few folks who express their opinion that Edentonians are not making any sacrifices in order to help out in the present housing situation.

P. S.—Buff, a number of Edentonians forego many of their usual habits in order to afford strangers in their homes the privileges of being at home.

All this red tape in connection with rationing is about to get some of our goats, for in some cases it's almost necessary to have the ability of a Philadelphia lawyer to be able to fill out a gang of questions which, to say the least, could be a lot more simple. At any rate, I've heard about one fellow, who had little patience in filling out an application and finally jotted down this: "I only want a damn little kerosene to heat a damn little stove in a damn little bathroom." And damn if that isn't a good way to fill one out.

St. Paul's new rector, the Rev. Lewis F. Schneck, is a man after mine own heart. "Tother day he dropped in the office to write out his church notice for The Herald, and not forgetting my manners when a preacher is around, I invited him to sit at my desk. At once I sensed a blunder and before he sat down, asked him if he would rather sit at my daughter's desk, which is kept in a far more tidy condition than my own. I was greatly relieved, however, when the preacher replied, "No, I'd rather sit at your desk—it seems more like my own."

Mrs. Frank Barrow, on Saturday, undoubtedly had an experience which will eclipse any pleasure she may enjoy in the way of Christmas presents. Her son, Vernon Barrow, who was a Herald employee from the time the paper was founded until he enlisted in the Navy, had not been heard from for many weeks and the opinion was established that he had been overseas, though no definite information had been received to that effect. Anyway, on Saturday "Hunk" spoke to his mother over the telephone, informing her that he had just returned from North Africa. He assured his mother that he is all right and for the present is stationed in New York.

Cal Kramer had a rather unique experience last week when a lady dropped into his office to buy a war bond, and in payment for it plunked down a bag containing 1,875 pennies. Cal, always polite as he can be, glanced out at the huge pile of accumulated Christmas mail, and in very short order said, "Lady, we want to sell all the war bonds we can, but I do not have the time to sit here and count 1,875 pennies." He instructed her to count and wrap up the pennies in packages of 100 or 200 lots.

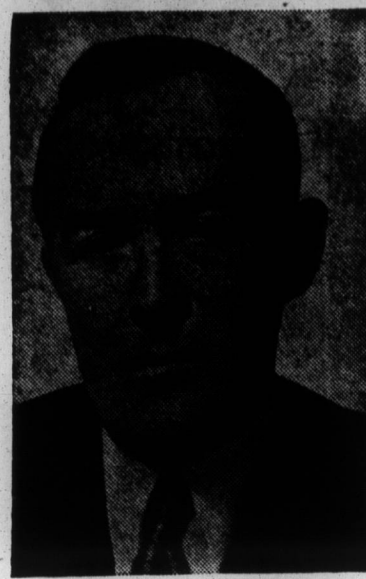
Whew! It's a fast life for a lot of us. With a war on our hands, so many things are necessary to be done that it's meeting after meeting to attend and contributions for this and that purpose until many of us have little time left for our own business. But, if we are expected to be able to give something to every call which is being made, some of us will have to put more time to the job of trying to make a little money to join in the crowd.

There are not a few who are glad to see Christmas come on Friday this year, for generally Saturday has also been thrown in as a holiday. Well, it will provide a fellow a splendid opportunity to rest up after the celebration of Christmas and, in some cases, will afford an opportunity to sober up.

There must be some lucky people in Edenton. For instance, early this week when the mercury was hanging below the freezing mark and the skies were overcast, one guy said, "Well, I wish it would snow. I have plenty of wood, plenty of coal, plenty of fuel oil and plenty of whiskey." And I might add that for a fellow to be so situated he must have plenty of money to park himself indoors while it is snowing and blowing, instead of chasing off to work or hustling around trying to make a dollar or so to keep the wolf from the door.

For any who were interested, it didn't take long to discover that the coupon books for purchasing liquor were handed out on the second floor of the Court House after Wednesday of last week. Well, for one thing, it's not quite so conspicuous a place to apply for the coupons and, as one fellow remarked, some of the town's "deacons" might have felt, after climbing the stairs, that they were just a little nearer heaven when applying for their bitters permit.

Which reminds me of a fellow in town who has little use of the stuff, but about a year ago received a bottle of pretty good stuff as a present. The bottle was stored



HERBERT F. RAWLL

Founder and President of Christmas Club, who announced today that members were using \$75,000,000.00, about 20% of the entire amount just distributed in Christmas Club checks, to purchase War Savings Bonds.

away in a closet and not so long ago some company at his home suggested making egg-nog. Everything was settled when he said he had a quart of good liquor in the closet, which was brought forth. The eggs and other ingredients were all stirred up and the bottle emptied in the bowl, but much to the surprise of those partaking, the egg-nog was altogether lacking the "nog." It developed that a colored maid had, no doubt, been sampling the stuff and putting back water until about the only semblance of whiskey that remained was the color.

Business is bad and D. B. Liles and Mrs. C. Y. Parrish are helping to make it so. You see, each of them last week inserted a classified ad in The Herald and paid for two insertions. Well, the paper was delivered Thursday morning and about 10 o'clock D. B. called up, saying the keys he had advertised as lost had been returned. Then, Mrs. Parrish paid for two insertions to sell a pony, and after the ad appeared one time, she, too, called up saying that she had sold the pony and cancelled the other insertion. So that instead of taking in some money, I owe each of the above parties two bits. All of which attests to the power of Herald advertising. Psst, tell some of the merchants about it.

Tom Foley has served five years, equivalent to a term in Federal prison, as watchman at the power plant (not ABC Store) during which time he has been right much confined in the building. What worries me is the fact that he had rigged up a neat contraption to roast and eat oysters and he was a past master at arranging such affairs. Shucks, with Foley gone and fish not biting, what in the dickens can a fellow do for a little recreation?

Isn't Paul Wallace sarcastic? "Tother night he stopped me on the street and asked what I would be doing Friday night, and immediately invited me as a guest at the Chowan Community House, where the Rose Store employees will be treated to a turkey dinner. Well, of course, it's hard for me to say what I'll be doing from one night to another, so I told him that if I do not have to attend some sort of a bloomin' meeting I'd be glad to go. "Well, let me know tomorrow," he said, "for if you decide to go, I want to call up the ladies who are serving the dinner." Humph! Anyway, he said he requested the ladies to serve a generous dinner with all the trimmin's, but that's where he wasted some energy. For the ladies up in that neck of the woods would not serve any other kind of a meal. Out of the way, don't hold me back, I'm a-headin' for Cross Roads tomorrow night.

As the final type is being set for this week's paper, it's snowing to beat the band, so that the scudder referred to in a foregoing paragraph will have an opportunity to stay in the house, drink his liquor and enjoy it all, while a gang of us are obliged to ramble about in the mess and like it.

HOME FROM COLLEGE

Haywood Cullen Swindell and Kathleen Ward, students at Mars Hill College, have returned to their respective homes to spend the holidays with their parents. Their holidays began December 18 and end January 5.

RATIONING AT A GLANCE

SUGAR
War Ration Stamp 10, is good for three pounds, valid from December 16 to January 31.

COFFEE
Stamp 27 in War Ration Book 1, the "Sugar Book," good for one pound until January 1.

FUEL OIL
Coupons marked Period 1, good for ten gallons, valid through December 23. Coupons marked Period 2, same value, good through January 26.

GASOLINE AND TIRES
Gasoline Coupon 3 in A Book good for three gallons each until January

22. Motorists must write license number and state on back of each coupon. This is to curb black market dealing in coupons.

Under nation-wide mileage rationing, intended primarily for rubber conservation, local boards will not renew gasoline rations, issue emergency rations or authorize tire purchase or recap for any passenger car unless the operator carries a tire inspection certificate. If you have not obtained your certificate, get a tire registration form at once and mail it, properly filled out, to your local War Price and Rationing Board. An inspection

record will be mailed to you upon receipt of the form.

Official OPA tire inspectors, who display placards at gasoline stations or auto agencies, will check all tires on your car and make a report of the inspection on your certificate.

No gasoline may be sold to operators of commercial vehicles without T Coupons, which are obtained by filing for a temporary or regular T ration at your local board. Regular T coupons are obtained only after the Office of Defense Transportation has issued a certificate of war necessity for the vehicle.



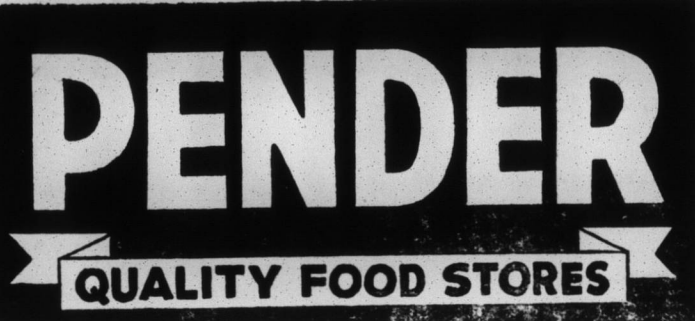
Make Their Christmas Dreams Come True . . .

Sure you can do it . . . IF you've been saving a small amount each week since last year! If you're missing this grand and glorious feeling . . . be sure to sign up in our Christmas Savings Club for next year. Come in today!

THE BANK OF EDENTON

"Safety For Savings Since 1894"

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation



Christmas Food Sale!

PREPARE NOW FOR THE HOLIDAYS

- ORANGES, bag 35c
- POTATOES, bag 35c
- LETTUCE, head 15c
- CELERY, stalk 15c

FRESH

TOMATOES - BROCCOLI - SPINACH
PEAS - BEANS - BRUSSELL SPROUTS

- FLOUR TRIANGLE 12 LB. 50c
- FLOUR SELF-RISING 12 BAG 50c
- FLOUR PENDER'S PLAIN 12 LB. 60c
- FLOUR OR SELF-RISING 12 BAG 60c

- D. P. Lemon or Vanilla Extracts, 2-oz. bot. 29c
- Rumford Baking Powder, 12-oz. can 22c
- Colonial Corn Starch, 2 16-oz. pkgs. 15c

- LAYER CAKE 12 OZ. 19c
- VANILLA WAFERS 1 LB. 19c
- CHERRIES RED MARASCHINO 8-OZ. BOTTLE 23c
- STUFFED OLIVES LIBBY'S 3-OZ. BOTTLE 23c

- SOUTHERN MANOR Catsup, 14 oz. bot 15c
- Milk 6 cans 53c
- FRUIT CAKE 2 lbs. 95c
- 4 lbs. \$1.80

- NABISCO PREMIUM Crackers, lb pkg 19c
- Jello 3 pkgs. 20c
- Christmas Nuts IN SHELL Pecans, lb. 33c
- Walnuts, lb. 30c
- Mixed, lb. 35c