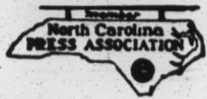


# The Chowan Herald

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THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1943

## BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK:

**SIN IS REBELLION:** But the wicked are like the troubled sea, when it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt. There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.—Isaiah 57:20-21.

## Mother's Day Next Sunday

Next Sunday honor will be bestowed upon the motherhood of our land, when it will be safe to guess that the thoughts of practically every person will be turned to the best friend we have on earth—our mothers. Some are fortunate enough to be blessed with a mother who is still alive, while others will have to be content with a cherished memory of that dear soul who knew no bounds of care, work and sacrifice for the well-being of her boy or girl.

Those whose mothers are still alive will wear a red rose, while mothers who have departed will be honored by the wearing of a white rose, which is no doubt symbolic of the pure and sacrificial life of a true mother.

A mother always has the welfare of her children at heart, so that this Mother's Day tends only to increase the anxiety of thousands of mothers in every part of the nation. Millions of young men and women are scattered all over the globe, many being on the battle fronts, while others are being prepared in order to be ready if and when called. It is these mothers, especially, who undergo untold agony, and it is these boys and girls who will no doubt more than ever realize what a mother's love really means.

Without a doubt, many of these boys and girls will be so situated that they cannot wear a rose in honor of their mother, but thank God for the American mothers who have produced the sort of boys and girls who will give up their lives if need be in order to maintain a nation where motherhood is so revered and honored.

## He Needs Kick In The Pants

No little interest has been aroused over the threatened strike of coal miners and it should rightly apprehend for hindering war production work or damaging plants, he would forthwith be branded a saboteur and strictly dealt with, while one man or a comparatively small group would, if they had their way entirely cripple no small part of the nation's war production. The latter is more dangerous than the work of a saboteur whose activities would, no doubt, be confined to one plant.

We are in a war and one in which the outcome is not assured, so that there should be no patience with a suspension of coal mining when the results might be far more disastrous than a group of miners working for a few dollars less per day. While the point in question has to do with some 500,000 coal miners, the coal which they produce affects over 35 million Americans, which should be taken into consideration before any group, if they are true Americans, decides to cripple the output.

John L. Lewis, powerful leader of the miners, apparently would just as soon lose the war as to lose the point for which he called out soft coal miners. However, he backed water when he evidently realized that President Roosevelt, too, had some authority and only a few minutes before the President's radio broadcast to the American people on Sunday night, the bull-headed boss of the miners decided to allow the men under him to return to work under a 15-day truce. Lewis refuses to abide by the decision of the War Labor Board, whose decision would no doubt be governed by the merits of the demand for higher wages.

If miners are not receiving adequate wages, the War Labor Board, after thorough investigation, would certainly decide in favor of a boost in wages. However, Lewis is prejudiced and refuses to consent to abide by the War Labor Board's decision, which because of the nature of the government's set-up, is equivalent to saying that he would do away with the war time labor agency, thus kicking from his pathway an obstacle to his march to power.

But President Roosevelt said no one man or group of men would stop the production of coal and thus interfere with the prosecution of the war. While he did not mention the man's name, he crucified the boss of the miners, and his remarks, so far as this newspaper can learn, were met with acclaim throughout the land.

It is altogether fitting for labor to be organized to prevent exploitation on the part of unscrupulous capitalists, but for one stubborn man to endanger the nation in order to win a point as to wages at a time when sacrifices are being made by Americans in every walk of life—well, what he needs is a swift kick in the pants, and here's hoping he gets it.

## Ambition Realized

When John R. Wheeler died Thursday of last week this community lost one of the men who was no little responsible for Edenton being the modern city it is today. He had a vision and besides had the courage to stand by his convictions, no matter who opposed him or who criticized him.

Mr. Wheeler was a member of Town Council when there were no paved streets, no sidewalks, no water works and no sea wall. To make these and other improvements meant the expenditure of money and for that reason some of the most prominent citizens of the time opposed such improvements, several even threatening to move from Edenton if streets were paved.

However, Mr. Wheeler stood pat and by mustering enough support he saw the improvements completed, much to his credit and the pride of present-day citizens. He loved Edenton and wanted to see it become one of the best towns in the State. He left the scene undoubtedly feeling that that was true.

# HEARD and SEEN

By "BUFF"

Shucks, just when a fellow thinks herring is getting up in the world, or in the class with shad, perch and rock, a monkey wrench is thrown in the whole works and the lowly herring takes a toboggan slide. What is considered as a fancy price for herring has been the rule this spring, but even then, some folks don't give a rap for them, which reminds me of a recent occurrence. One of the fellows working at the U. S. Marine Corps Air Station hails from Tennessee, and while there, usually enjoys a few messes of fresh fish sent to him from Florida. He appreciated them, too, and to in some way show his appreciation, decided to send his Florida friend a mess of smoked herring. He wrote a letter at the time he mailed the herring and some time later received a reply something like this: "Dear Pal—We received your letter and the fish and really enjoyed your letter. We started to cook the fish, but it wasn't very long before we heard from the Missus, who ordered us to 'throw that stinking stuff' outside. We agreed with her and after complying with the request decided that we made a mistake in not throwing 'em away when the package was opened. If that is the best kind of fish you can get in North Carolina, we have had enough."

Despite that fact, I'm going to send a few to some relatives in Pennsylvania, and if the report comes back that they smell like something the cat dragged in—well, I'll eat them myself then. Maybe they are too darned particular down in Florida, anyhow.

While the weather has been very pleasant, it has been too cool for the best sort of Victory gardens, and as a result, some of the growing vegetables look as though they have T. B. or are suffering from malnutrition. In some cases, however, the first crop is doing pretty well which for the most part includes wire grass and nut grass. Then, in some instances, the birds have taken advantage of the green leaves peeping through the ground, so that May peas and beans look as though they were machine-gunned by the Japs or Germans, all of which is part of gardening in town. Then the consarn dogs and cats invariably choose a Victory garden for courting purposes or else plain devilishment in knocking down plants and causing no little worry on the part of some gardeners. Anyway, most of the gardeners continue digging and scraping, and here's hoping they all will be able to ramble in their gardens and pick enough food for meals instead of carting it (if they can get it) from the stores.

Even the youngsters know that a war is going on. For instance, the other day Mrs. Arthur Chappell had 10 small sausages for breakfast and allotted two to each of the family of five. Little Ralph, who is only four years old, asked his mother for more of the sausage, but was informed that there were no more. "Doggone, Mamma," he said, "after the war is over we can get all we want, can't we?" The chap is a regular young American, and here's hoping the war will soon end so that he, as well as a lot of us, can get all we want and when we want it.

Religion held a place in Martin County Superior Court recently when Judge Richard Dixon recessed one morning session until 10:30 o'clock, in order for Lawyer E. S. Peel to conduct a special service in the theatre. The judge and a few lawyers attended the service, but not all of the court house force could leave their jobs at the time. The boys around the court house recalled times when jurists recessed court for fishing trips and other events, but so far as they could recall, the recess was the first ordered in deference to religion. Williamston is to be congratulated for getting a crowd at a religious service on a week day—Edenton has a devil of a time getting a crowd to church even on Sundays, unless it is a beautiful Easter Day.

Either the war has got me or else here's one who is slipping badly, especially when it comes to something to eat. Just last week I had a special invitation to attend a firemen's fish fry and for some reason, I forgot all about it until I had eaten supper at home. I did, however, put in an appearance and it was a mystery to a gang of the firemen to see me standing around and not helping to get rid of some of the fish. Then, last Friday, I was invited to the fish fry at Colerain, staged by one of the classes at the Baptist Sunday School. (Some of 'em didn't see a whole lot of wrong in having a Methodist help eat fish). And again, I forgot that the time of departure was 7 o'clock and remained at work until it was too late, so that I missed a mess of fish as only Lee Miller over at Colerain can cook. But the climax came Monday night when Arthur Chappell (or was it Mrs. Chappell) and Paul Olsson invited me to a steak supper at the Chappell home. The invitation was extended near the noon hour Monday to be there at 7 o'clock, but lo and behold, as I was finishing supper at home about 8 o'clock, the phone rang with an impatient voice saying, "We're waiting on you, you son-of-a-gun." I put in an appearance in a matter of seconds and despite one supper, I wrestled with a nice big juicy steak until it looked sick. It was a case of having to eat the steak or lick Paul Olsson and Arthur Chappell. The former was the easiest way out, but gosh, isn't it the devil to be getting old and absent-minded?

Even the bootblacks are prosperous these days. The other day, for instance, a man having a pair of his wife's shoes to be shined, entered a local barber shop rather early and seeing a well-dressed colored boy standing beside the chair, asked when the bootblack would be in. Neither of the barbers had arrived for work at the time and the bootblack replied, "Oh he'll be here any minute now." Shortly after, the two barbers paraded in the shop but they didn't go to shining shoes.

I don't know whether they've made any other public appearance before, but Mrs. Leon Lewis' choral group on Sunday did some of the best singing I've heard in some time. The group sang in the Methodist Church, much to the credit of the teacher and the youngsters taking part.

I'm going to fire Mrs. George Byrum. She was a self-appointed campaign manager of mine for the election Tuesday and it was while speaking to a group of four ladies that she was putting in a good word. "I hope you all will vote for Buff," she said, when all four of her "audience" replied "why we already voted for him this morning, haven't you voted yet?" Mrs. Byrum, greatly surprised, ejaculated, "Heavens is today elec-

## JUST HUMANS

By GENE CARR



"His Sunday School Teacher Told Him if He's Good He'll Go to Heaven. His Mother Said if He's Good He'll Go to th' Circus—Th' Kid's Out o' Luck!"

## R. L. Chesson Wins Another Round In His Pulp Mill Suit

Apparently Dissatisfied With Amount Damages Awarded

DROP TO \$690.97

Both Plaintiff and Defendant Give Notice Of Appeal

As was expected, the entire term of last week's civil term of Chowan Superior Court was devoted in its entirety to the re-trial of the suit brought by Robert L. Chesson against the Kieckhefer Container Company of Plymouth. It was another round won by Chesson, in his charge of breach of contract, though the damage awarded apparently was not satisfactory, so an appeal was noted. The defendants, likewise, noted an appeal, with the appeal bond set at \$150.

The case has been dragged through the courts since 1938, last week's trial being the fourth time a Chowan County jury has heard the case. In December of 1938, Chesson was awarded damages amounting to \$2,668.27, while the second time, in April, 1939, he was awarded \$2,050.13. When the case was again tried in April, 1940, a hung jury resulted, and last week's damages dropped to \$690.97.

Aside from appearance in a Chowan County court, the case has been before the State Superior Court on two occasions and was once submitted to a referee. In each instance it was thrown back into the lap of the local court on the grounds of error in testimony or error in the judge's charge to the jury.

The plaintiff was granted 40 days in which to perfect an appeal, while the defendant was allowed 20 days to file an answer.

Judge Walter Bone, of Nashville, presided over the term, it being his second appearance in Chowan within a month.

"And some Edentonians will also be surprised when they read this issue of The Herald to discover that an election took place Tuesday.

Anyway, we had an election, sans bloodshed and injuries caused by crowds rushing to the polls to vote. The Town scoundrels will take the oath of office next Tuesday night. The only thing wrong with the election was the failure of those candidates not having opposition to stage a feed for we fellows who had a scrap on our hands in order to bolster us up through the "heat" of the campaign.

No wonder the folks up Rocky Hock want a larger air warning observation tower. The other night Jim Briggs crawled in the shack and for the life of him he could not get his feet inside. So that they will have to get either a larger building or accept volunteers with smaller feet.

With so much court of late, Eddie Spires must have thought Monday was the time to put a pitcher of ice water on the table. The County Commissioners are puzzled as to whether it was a mistake or if they are getting hifalutin'. Anyway, the County Commissioners have plenty to do on their farms so that no time was lost hanging around the water pitcher. They finished by noon and hustled back to some real work.

## Special Mother's Day Services At St. Ann's

Sunday, May 9, at St. Ann's Catholic Church, Mother's Day will be observed at two Holy Masses that will be celebrated at 8:30 and 11:00 a. m., respectively, and include Holy Communion, Sermon on "Our Mothers," followed by Litany of the Mother of God.

Saturday, May 8, 15th anniversary of the Feast of "Mary, the Mother of Mankind," Mass will start at 8:00 a. m., and be followed by May devotions.

Confessions Saturday 7:30 to 7:55 a. m., 7 to 8 p. m., Sunday 8 to 8:25 and 10:30 to 10:55 a. m.

Everybody is invited to all the Services by the Reverend Father F. J. McCourt, pastor and chaplain to U. S. Marine Corps Air Station.

## New Cattle Disease Now Found In State

Several outbreaks of anaplasmosis, an infectious disease of cattle only, which is transmitted by carriers not at present located, has been reported in several sections of North Carolina, according to Dr. C. D. Grinnells, Experiment Station Veterinarian at N. C. State College. Records show that it has been diagnosed in more than twenty states.

Dr. Grinnells says that this new disease is carried from an infected to a negative animal by some fifteen species of ticks. It may also be transmitted by bleeding needles, vaccination needles and other surgical instruments. Outbreaks often follow dehorning operations, castrations, and other minor operations where the same instrument is used without sterilization between animals.

The carrier problem is the great difficulty in managing anaplasmosis. Animals that recover from the disease may become lifetime carriers. Calves may be vaccinated during the winter months and become immune, but also may become carriers of the disease. This becomes a definite disease hazard, when we consider the number of ticks that can carry the disease from one animal to another.

Thus, anaplasmosis, which is on the increase, presents a disease carrier problem which is more difficult to manage and more dangerous than most other cattle diseases.

Dr. Grinnells warned that when vaccinating, or doing other surgical work, all instruments should be sterilized before operating on the next animal. He said that using the same needle on a number of animals in blackleg vaccination, or other vaccination, is dangerous because one never knows when a carrier of anaplasmosis will appear in a herd.

## RETURNS FROM WEST COAST

Miss Edna Goodwin has resumed her duties as teacher in the Edenton school after two months spent in California visiting her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Goodwin, at Long Beach. During her absence her sister, Mrs. M. A. Hughes, taught her classes.

"What," said the warden, "you back again?"

"Yeh. Any letters?"

## Health Department Seeking Information Relative To Births

The Chowan-Bertie Health Department is putting out a call for the whereabouts of Hebert Roberson and Goldie Bonner, both colored, who are asked to contact the Health Department in connection with the birth of children, on February 11, 1943. Information is necessary for birth registration and all mail has thus far been returned.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of the two persons above mentioned will confer a favor by relaying the information to the Health Department.

## TRANSFERRED TO TEXAS

Naval Aviation Cadet William Edward Parker, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Parker of Woodland, has been transferred to the Naval Air Training Center at Corpus Christi, Texas, after successful completion of the primary flight training course at the Naval Air Station at Glenview, Ill.

## Court Officials Get Boost In Salary

(Continued from Page One) paid a lower salary than in Chowan, that county being Washington, and those officials resigned because an increase to the \$60 monthly salary was refused. In Pasquotank, Wilson pointed out, the salary is \$150 per month and the clerk is on a fee basis. In Perquimans, the salary is \$75 per month and the clerk gets from \$75 to \$100 per month. In Beaufort, the judge and prosecutor are paid \$1,650 per year and the clerk \$90 per month.

## Smallest Vote In Election Since 1935

(Continued from Page One) a lead of 19 votes, and five in the Fourth Ward, for a total of 32 votes. Yates' lead of 32 votes over Holton was rolled up primarily in the First and Second Wards, for Holton led Yates in his own Ward, the Third, by eight votes, and in the Fourth Ward, the two candidates were tied with 19 votes each.

The only other contest was for Councilman in the Third Ward, where J. P. Partin easily defeated J. L. Pettus. Partin's vote was 63, while only 16 votes were cast for Pettus. Partin will be a newcomer on the Board, it being his first bid for public office.

In the other Wards, there was no opposition for Councilman, so that Clarence Leary will represent the First Ward, Graham Byrum, the Second Ward, W. M. Wilkins the Fourth Ward and, of course, J. P. Partin in the Third Ward. J. Clarence Leary polled the largest vote, having received 103 votes for re-election. Graham Byrum, in the Second Ward, was given 85 votes, and W. M. Wilkins polled 34 votes in the Fourth Ward.

Those elected Tuesday will take the oath of office next Tuesday night at the regular meeting of Town Council. There will, of course, be no change in the make-up of the Board of Public Works, while there will be only three changes in Town Council. Leroy Haskett will assume the role as the town's chief executive, succeeding Mayor J. H. McMullan. Haskett, two years ago, served one term as Councilman. Graham Byrum, who has been off the Board for two years, will be a familiar figure in the official family, while J. P. Partin will be the only newcomer, succeeding Albert Byrum.

"These eggs are very small," complained the young housewife to her grocer.

"Straight from the farm this morning, Madam," declared the grocer.

"That's the trouble with these farmers," she persisted. "They're so anxious to get their eggs sold they take them off the nest too soon."

## LATEST CROP OF ODD DIVORCE COMPLAINTS

Curious problems aired in divorce courts, including the case of a husband who had to share his bed with a pet monkey, the wife who was forced to salute her spouse and other equally strange complaints of marital life. Look for this unusual feature in the May 16th issue of THE AMERICAN WEEKLY

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## Notice of Dissolution of Partnership

This is to notify the public that I have sold my interest in Perry & Sutton's, Tanners and Roofers, to Lloyd Perry, and as of May 1, 1943, I am not responsible for any bills or contracts of said firm.

**William Sutton**

May 6, 1943.