

The Chowan Herald

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1947

THIS WEEK'S BIBLE THOUGHT

PLAN FAR AHEAD: For we know that, if our earthly house of his tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.—II Cor. 5:1.

Probably Misunderstood

Possibly due to a misunderstanding, people of the Rocky Hock section presented a petition to the County Commissioners in which a request was made to include the addition of an auditorium at the Rocky Hock school in the first proposed bond issue. The petition was signed by 166 representative people living in Rocky Hock which reflects the interest and concern of a citizenship in one of the best sections of the County.

The sense of the petition, however, reflected an apparent misconception of the County's building program in that evidently many of the signers were of the opinion that the Rocky Hock project had been side-tracked or eliminated altogether from the program. This, however, is not the case, as was explained by chairman West Byrum and supported by other members of the County Commissioners.

The needs of the county were presented to the County Commissioners and subsequently a county-wide building committee was appointed, members of which investigated and carefully considered these needs, later submitting recommendations which listed five improvements to be made in order of their greatest need. The Rocky Hock project was fourth on this list.

It is obvious that all of these improvements cannot be made at the same time, and the general opinion is that a \$400,000 bond issue is as large as the voters will approve. For that reason class rooms for both white and colored schools in Edenton and a physical education building at Chowan High School, the first three projects recommended, is as much as can be done with the amount of money to be borrowed.

It should be encouraging to Rocky Hock citizens, too, to learn that the possibility is that the auditorium will be added to the school probably just as soon even if the cost is not included in the first proposed bond issue, which might tend to defeat the measure. It is believed by the Commissioners that the first three projects will not be completed within two years if the voters approve the bond issue, and by that time, barring any unforeseen expenses, they believe enough surplus will have been accumulated to add the auditorium without selling bonds. In either event, the chances are that the improvement will be made just as soon, so that it seems unnecessary to place the proposed bond issue in jeopardy by adding to the amount of bonds to be sold and thus possibly lose the election.

There are five projects listed in the building program, and one is just as much a part of the program as another, although all cannot be done at the same time. It behooves Chowan County people, then, to support the proposed bond issue when the election is held, or by cooperating it is possible to realize all of the necessary improvements, whereas if any particular section votes solidly against the measure purely for selfish reasons and the proposed bond issue is defeated by the voters—well existing conditions cannot be anything else but a black blot on the fair name of Chowan.

Every once in a while a citizen of a community gets everybody wishing that he would get it in the neck and he does.

We know a lot of fellows who think they have personality and maybe they have.

Some people take so long getting ready to work that other persons do the work.

It's funny how fat people, who eat too much, wonder what makes them stout.

HEARD & SEEN

By "BUFF"

What might well be termed a "high pressure" committee dropped in The Herald office Monday and as a result I am a member of the Chowan Golf Club together with 51 others up to that time. In the group were Joe Conger, Tick Elliott, Spec Jones, Jimmy Partin and Izzy Campen. Yep, I "jined" up in keeping with my reputation as a "jinee" put on me some years back when I was in an argument with a Baptist minister. At any rate, now that I am a member I'll be wanting to borrow enough money to buy a pair of knickers, a checkerboard-looking coat, a pair of outlandish-looking socks and a golf cap. Then I'll need something to hit at the golf club, so that I'm putting in a request for someone to save one of their old broom handles. I was also told that golf is a splendid form of recreation and one which a fellow goes "nerfs" over. Then, too, I understand that the game causes a fellow to learn to cuss. Well, I don't suppose hitting at a ball and missing it is any worse than seeing a cork go under the water and pull up with nothing on the hook. Anyway, the Golf Club apparently is getting off to a good start and it should be interesting to watch the golf novices as they smack at a ball and then go hunt for it, and one of the rules should be that no lies will be believed.

John Mitchener paid an obligation at the Lions Club Monday night. Some time back he told Kenneth Floars that if he ever became a daddy he (John) would furnish the cigars. Well, Kenneth is now a pappy and John paid the debt at this week's Lions meeting. Presentation of cigars to members was rather unique, too, for around W. J. Taylor's cigar was a red ribbon, denoting "stop"—W. J. has five youngsters. Kenneth's cigar had a green ribbon, denoting "go ahead", while a yellow ribbon was on Herbert Hollowell's cigar, which was a "caution". Of course, there were black ribbons around seven cigars and these went to Chief of Police George Dail, Geddes Potter, Ralph Parrish, Doc Wallace Griffin, R. C. Holland and George Hoskins. The black ribbon may mean a number of things, maybe "too late", but anyway none of the above have anything running around the house, unless it is a fence.

Maybe this paragraph should be in the "Personal" column, but then it might be out of place there because it does not concern people. At any rate Doc Wallace Griffin was among a party who spent last week at Nags Head and among the things Doc took along were his two dogs, Mitchie and Mickey. Anyway, I understand they all had a good time, even the two pooches.

This is the first year I have had an "official" count of the boats coming to Edenton to carry away Chowan's watermelon crop. The "official counter" is my daddy who watches the boats almost like a hawk eyes a tempting chicken and says up to Wednesday 19 boats had put in an appearance. The old gent started to count the watermelons loaded, but lost track. Anyway, he says, he has to eat sometime.

Umpire Dutch Overton halted the baseball game long enough Tuesday night to call two boys off the left field fence. Buck and Joe Wheeler just before slammed the ball over the fence for home runs, so that maybe Umpire Overton was afraid the boys might be knocked off by the way the Colonials were smacking the ball.

An interesting letter appears on page four of this issue of The Herald from W. H. Welch of Kingstree, S. C. Mr. Welch is a native of Chowan County and keeps up with the happenings. The little story of his boyhood life indicates somewhat Mr. Welch's interest in education. For many years he was chairman of the local board of school trustees at Kingstree and for the last five years has been chairman of the County Board of Education. I'm glad to print Mr. Welch's story and wish many more readers would send in letters. After all, what is said in this and the adjoining editorial column are opinions of only one person, and while having jurisdiction of what goes into The Herald, any views or opinions of readers, whether in accord or in opposition to what The Herald says on any subject will be welcome. It's a healthy condition to see citizens transform their thoughts into words and print, and may be the means of making a worthwhile contribution to the community.

At long last it will not be necessary for local folks to tell visitors where the Cupola House is when standing nearby. This week an attractive sign, painted in Old English, was placed on the Cupola House lawn reading Cupola House—1712—Library and Museum. The sign should be a big help to the many visitors who come to Edenton to see the historical points.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Mr. Editor:

In the June 26th and July 3rd issues of the Chowan Herald you carried accounts of the 50th Anniversary Celebration of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Tuttle, Edenton, N. C. on June 30th, 1947. I do not know Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle personally, but would like to congratulate them on this occasion. (The surname in this section of South Carolina is pronounced "Tuttle".)

When reading the announcement of this celebration in the June 26th issue of your paper my mind went back to my childhood days when I went to school to Miss Pattie Tuttle, sister of Mr. Tuttle. She taught at Warwick Swamp in the upper end of Chowan County at the Chohan-Gates county line, and on the present Edenton-Suffolk Highway. The building in which she taught was a two-story, frame structure situated directly across the dirt road in front of the church. I think the present paved highway crosses the spot where it stood.

This was a private tuition school sponsored by A. J. Ward, a prosperous merchant and farmer of Gliden, and Daniel Hobbs, a prominent farmer of Hobbsville, and a few other leading citizens of this community whose names I do not recall. It was run primarily for the benefit of children of the sponsors, but was open to other children of the community for a small monthly tuition. Quite a number of children attended this school in the fall and went into the public schools opened. They entered the public schools which ran about four months, and after the close of the public school, re-entered the private school at Warwick for the rest of the season. I was one of this number. There was only one teacher, and he or she taught all grades or classes.

This school did not run many years, and the teachers—as well as I remember their names and the order of their teaching—were Miss Kate Sessoms, Colerain, N. C., Miss Pattie Tuttle and Miss Bettie Brown, whose home addresses I do not remember, Miss Lina James, now Mrs. R. H. Welch, Louisburg, N. C., Miss Alice Babb, Hertford, N. C., and W. D. Welch, Tyner, N. C., Rt. 1. I did not go to school to Miss Sessoms, nor to Mr. Welch. I believe there were one or two other teachers, but I do not remember their names.

I was about eight or nine years old when I first entered the Warwick school in 1894 or 1895. Miss Tuttle was my teacher. As a child I took my school work very seriously, and with the help of my mother as well as my teacher was able to have my lessons well prepared. Miss Tuttle often praised me for this, and, of course, it inspired me to do my best. I fell very much in love with her. I remember her as being of medium size, having pretty soft brown eyes, black wavy or curly hair, and good complexion. She had a kind disposition and was very considerate of her pupils.

I liked all of my teachers and got along well with them; but somehow, I liked Miss Tuttle better than any of the others. I remember on one occasion, either at the noon recess period or soon after school was out for the day, a handsome and cultured young man of the Cross Roads section of the county in company with some friends stopped by to speak to Miss Tuttle. To me it seemed that he showed special interest in Miss Pattie, and she seemed to return it in such a way that it made me jealous. I then realized how much I loved her.

As was the custom then at the

close of the school year, she had a commencement—some recitations of poetry, little speeches, songs, etc. This was attended largely by patrons, children and friends of the school. I never saw any one look prettier than Miss Pattie did that night. To the audience it seemed a time of enjoyment and merriment, but to me there was a feeling also of sadness because I realized that I would not go to school to her any more that session.

When the entertainment was over and we children gathered about her to say "Goodbye" I could hardly choke back the tears. On the way home that night as the horse jogged along, I was too sad to be communicative with my father, mother, or other younger members of the family. I managed to restrain the tears until I retired to my room and to bed. I then gave way to tears and sobbing until I fell asleep.

I never saw Miss Pattie again, but the memory of this great teacher and the love I had for her will never fade from me as long as I live. I still think of her as one of the prettiest and loveliest women I ever knew. She never knew how much I loved her. The value of her influence over me as a teacher and as a lovely character can not be measured in the small compensation she received.

Too few teachers realize the impression they make upon the lives and characters of their pupils. Only the child can realize it fully.

W. H. WELCH
 Kingstree, S. C.

Poor Management Very Costly To Poultrymen

Poor management is probably one of the greatest reasons why many

North Carolina poultrymen fail to realize any profit from raising summer-hatched chicks, says Prof. Roy S. Dearstyne, head of the Poultry Department at State College.

Usually the vitality of the late-hatched chicks is much lower than early hatched chicks, he said, adding that eggs used for hatching purposes at this time of year are secured from hens that have laid for nearly a full year, and because of this, are not of high vitality. Consequently, the hatcheryman usually starts eggs that do not hatch well and produce chicks of reduced vitality compared to the spring hatched chicks.

Chicks started in hot weather usually have a rather dormant appetite and do not develop on a comparable basis with early hatched chicks, and as the vitality is down, the chances of disease increases and death from causes other than that of contagious disease germs increases.

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Notice Of Sale Of Valuable Town Residential Property

The undersigned will on Friday, the 8th day of August, 1947, at 12 o'clock noon, on the premises, offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, or on terms, subject to confirmation by the owner, the Thomas B. Wood residence and lot, bounded by Edenton Bay and Water and Broad Streets, in the Town of Edenton, N. C.

J. N. PRUDEN, Agent

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