

The Chowan Herald

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1948.

THIS WEEK'S BIBLE THOUGHT

CHRISTMAS JOY WAS LONG FORETOLD: For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor, the mighty God, The everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.—Isa. 9:6.

Again We Celebrate Christmas

Once again we come to the celebration of the birth of the Prince of Peace, a season which should fill all of our hearts with joy and thanksgiving. We have much to be thankful for, even though good fortune, good health and prosperity has not been equally divided. It is reasonably safe to venture the statement that there are none who can say their condition in life could not be any worse than it is, and we need not look far to see someone who is a little worse off than ourselves.

No matter what our station in life is, Christmas is a time for joy and happiness for everybody. Whether we have any sizeable amount of worldly possessions or not, each one has an equal opportunity to celebrate the birth of Him Who came in the interest of all and has no more to offer the richest and most powerful person in the world than the poorest and most humble.

Yes, we have much to be thankful for, and in a spirit of thankfulness and brotherly love let us celebrate this Christmas in 1948.

Reason For Concern

It will be noted in a news story in this issue of The Herald that the County Commissioners are somewhat disturbed about the continual presentation of bills almost every month for poultry and farm animals killed by dogs, and they are justified in their concern.

If anybody causes damage by an automobile, he or she is expected to pay for the damage done. If a horse, cow or hog happens to get loose, stray away and do some damage, the owner would most assuredly be required to pay for what damage is done, yet dogs roam at large throughout the county and when they destroy property, not the owner, but the county is asked to pay the bill.

The Commissioners have every right, too, to be concerned when it is learned that in Chowan County there are only 912 dogs listed on the tax books, when as a matter of fact there are many more. It is no secret that some owners of dogs have not listed them, and it is also believed that in some instances where one, or two dogs are listed, the owners have more than that number.

For some time, the Commissioners have intimated that they will ask the Representative in the General Assembly to have a bill passed eliminating the dog tax, so that owners of dogs will be responsible for any damage done by their dogs, which is as it should be.

It just isn't any fairness in some dog owners listing their dogs and paying taxes as they are required to do, while on the other hand, there are some who do not list any dogs at all which they own or only about half the number.

If there is no way to get all dogs listed on the county tax books, then, it seems, that the dog tax is a farce and should be done away with.

Timely advice for the holidays: Drive carefully; obey traffic signals and, maybe, a speed cop won't run you in.

There are individuals who are so good for the here-after that they are good for nothing here.

Prices, it appears, have heard that there's more room at the top.

The idea of making a living without working seems to be the sparkplug that makes the rackets go.

When men and women fight for principle rather than for personal advantages the so-called human race will be moving along.

HEARD & SEEN

By "BUFF"

I've read a lot of poems in my life and some of 'em almost drove me "nuts", but I got hold of one the other day which was written by 13-year-old J. B. Harris of Plymouth, a pupil of Mrs. W. H. Peele, the "boss" of Cop Peele on the Edenton police force. The youngster, who doesn't experience much trouble in writing poetry, wrote thusly:

TWO SANTA CLAUSES
You may be forgotten at Christmas-time,
And poor and lonely without a dime,
But Jesus never forgets the poor and heartbroken,
For many times on this he has spoken.
There are two Santa Clauses that I know of,
One's on earth and the other's up above.

Santa Claus comes once a year,
But Jesus is always near.
Santa Claus sends presents so gay,
But Jesus makes us happy all day.
Santa Claus is a good old fellow, and this I will agree
But when you compare him with Jesus,
He doesn't come up to His knee.

The Rev. W. H. Davis, one of my colored preacher friends, gave me some good advice the other day. When he asked me if I was ready for Christmas, I told him, "No, I've had my nose hanging over a typesetting machine keyboard night and day for the last few months so that I have had little opportunity to get out." "Well, you're all right," he said, "if you can stay on the job until after Christmas. If you come out, it will cost you." And even then, he said, "if you stay in, sometimes they'll send for you." And he's about right.

I've had something to say about my daddy being 81 years old, and he gets about very well for that age. But there's another "young" fellow in Edenton who apparently defies the gradually mounting years. A quiet and unassuming fellow is D. A. Webb, who works at the Brown Lumber Company. Friend Webb is 79 years old and saws wood every day at the local lumber mill. And, besides, he went to Dick Baer's barbecue supper last week and handled the barbecue on a par with a lot much younger Masons. I don't know his recipe for betraying his age, unless it's the fact that the Missus does all the paying of bills.

If we ever have a dry spell, I've learned another person beside Joe Cheshire who might help us out by making a visit to Edenton. Miss Joyce Moore, who works in Washington, has come to visit her mother, Mrs. W. C. Moore, on several occasions and every Sunday she has been home it rained. Last Sunday was no exception. So when we need rain again (nope, we don't need it now, do we, Mr. Peanut Grower), call on me and I'll invite either Joe Cheshire or Joyce Moore, or both of them if it is real dry, to make a bee-line for Edenton.

Yep, Santa Claus is here, and if you don't believe it, drop around to Izzy Campen's yard on Water Street, where you will see a man-sized likeness of Santa, with lights playing on him at night. Then, too, Santa can be seen in the Campen's Jewelry Store window, a rather unique contraption made by Izzy himself.

And while having Christmas on my mind, who remembers when Town Council offered prizes for the most attractive Christmas decorations in Edenton? Are we losing out with the Christmas spirit, or is the Town too near broke to spend a few bucks as an incentive to have attractive decorations? We shouldn't be broke, however, for the bond issue a short while back was defeated—remember? Of course, had the bond issue passed—well, according to some, we'd most likely have a gang of poor houses scattered around for most of us to live in.

Many of us have heard the popular song hit, "All I Want From Santa Is My Two Front Teeth." Santa Claus was on hand at the Christmas party held at the Macedonia Church Sunday night, when he told Jim Morgan, "All You Need Is a Full Set of Teeth." And, by George, though my friend Jesse Smith is undergoing a siege of ill health, I understand Santa might tell him the same thing. But even at that, I remember Friend Jesse eating Smithfield ham at a Red Men "feed" a few years ago just as fast as a lot of us who had either natural or artificial teeth. At any rate, here's hoping Jesse will soon be back on the road to good health—teeth or not.

It was while hanging around the school the other day that Principal Fenton Larson called Evelyn Leary's attention to a recent group picture of the school faculty. While looking at the picture, Miss Minnie Hollowell passed and informed Mr. Larson that Evelyn, who is now reporter for the Suffolk paper, was once one of her pupils. That was back in 1926, and brought vividly to Evelyn's mind a very interesting experience which she will never forget. She was sitting at a desk on the very afternoon when diplomas were to be issued at graduation exercises that night, going through a most strenuous history examination, having flunked on the first one. Thoughts of possibly having to return all the graduation gifts already received was not a pleasant one for her. So the other day Evelyn frankly asked her former teacher: "Miss Hollowell, did you or did you not intentionally pass me on that history exam back in 1926?" You see, Evelyn strutted a mark of 75½, and passing grade was 75. Close shave, I'd say.

Holy mackerel, here this column is just about filled, and I almost forgot to wish you all a Merry Christmas. And besides, read all of The Herald this week and see how many others are doing the same thing.

E. H. S. Basketball Team Goes On Tour

Aces Play Three Non-Conference Games On Trip

Coach George Thompson and the Edenton High School basketball squad left Monday for a three-day tour, during which the Aces met Chapel Hill School Monday night, Fuquay Springs on Tuesday night and Sanford on Wednesday night.

While on their trip Coach Thompson took his boys on campus tours at the University of North Carolina, Duke University and State College, as well as visiting other points of interest.

The Aces will begin Northeastern Conference competition after the Christmas holidays.

Those who were in Coach Thompson's group were Russell Wheeler, Earl Goodwin, Jack and Al Habit, Paulette Lane, Malcolm Eason, Jim-

my Earnhardt, Ernest White, Emmett Eason, Bubber Dobson, William Crumney and Mickey Wright. Maurice Hassell, who is coaching the Jayvee team at the school also accompanied the group, who returned home Wednesday night.

Leroy Skinner New Red Men Sachem

Tribe Elects Officers at Meeting Held Monday Night

Officers were elected by Chowan Tribe of Red Men at Monday night's meeting, with Leroy Skinner being chosen as sachem, succeeding William Wright. Other officers elected for a six-month term are: William Wright, prophet; W. M. Rhoades, senior sagamore; M. L. Flynn, Junior sagamore.

Officers elected for a 12-month term were J. Edwin Bufflap, chief of records; R. B. Hollowell, collector of

wampum; W. J. Daniels, keeper of wampum and W. A. Munden, keeper of the wigwam.

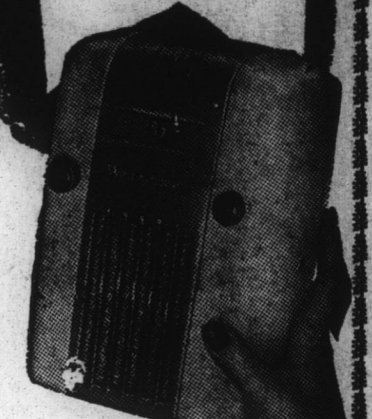
These officers, together with those appointed by the new Sachem, will be installed at the meeting of the tribe Monday night, January 3.

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GREETINGS

To You, One and All!!



Expressing our appreciation of your courtesies of the past year and extending the compliments of the season, we wish you a Season of hap-

piness, goodwill and contentment. Whatever the New Year holds for all of us, may it see the realization of your every ambition.

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