

The Chowan Herald

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THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1957.
A LIFT FOR TODAY

★ God is our refuge and strength.—Psalms 46:1.
AN UNDERSTANDING of how near is the available power of The Omnipotent One, we would tap the divine supply and lose our fears and helplessness.
Merciful Father, forgive us when we turn away from Thee and fail to understand Thy unfailing providence for our every need.

Look Around Your Home

What has happened to the value of your home and its contents in the dozen years since World War II ended? It's a safe bet you couldn't immediately answer that question with any degree of accuracy, and an equally safe bet that if you make a thorough-going job of listing the changes and additions, you'll be in for a considerable surprise.

It is very likely that you have made major improvements to the house itself—ranging from storm windows to a larger garage or a game room in the basement.

It is a certainty that your possessions have grown like flowers in the spring, with new rugs, clothes, labor-saving appliances, TV sets and hi-fi phonographs, kitchen ware, do-it-yourself equipment, musical instruments and so on ad infinitum.

Finally, you've probably made important improvements to your grounds.

All of these things cost money. They now cost a great deal more than they used to—about double the figures obtaining when the last world war ended. This brings up the big question: Has your fire insurance coverage been adjusted to take care both of your increasing list of possessions, and of the price rises that have taken place?

Few people can answer that with an honest Yes. The great majority of us are underinsured—and if fire or some other disaster strikes we will suffer a heavy out-of-pocket loss. The remedy is to see your local insurance agent, total up your values, and bring your coverage in line.

Your Neighbor Can't Bat For You

Some diseases, once an effective vaccine has been found, are easy to conquer. Take smallpox, for instance. If a large part of the country's population is vaccinated, the "chain of infection" is broken and the virus fades out. The same is true for diphtheria.

But polio vaccination works differently. It sets up antibodies in the bloodstream that prevent the polio virus from attacking and destroying the nerve centers. A person thus protected against paralysis, however, can still harbor the polio virus in his system and can still transmit it to some one else—his family, his neighbors, the people with whom he works. Everybody, in short, regardless of vaccination, is a potential "carrier."

That's what Dr. Jonas Salk meant when he warned: "Your neighbor's vaccination won't protect you." If you want protection against paralytic polio, you must get it yourself. Even if every other persons in your town were vaccinated and you were not, you would still be in the category designated as "susceptible to paralytic polio."

Intersecting Circles

The duty and responsibility of equipping the child—from its first appearance on the scene—to live harmoniously and effectively in its corner of the world rests with the parents. A few years later this task begins to be—nay, must be—shared with the teacher. And the child enters a stage in his development under the tutelage of what surely is one of the most important partnerships in the world.

In the United States this partnership has come to be expressed and furthered by way of organization—by way of a startlingly enormous organization, the National Congress of Parents and Teachers, over 10 million strong.

That this strength is not a passive, static one is shown by growth statistics. The PTA has gained half a million members since the last convention; it has doubled its membership within the last 10 years. An organization must have a dynamic purpose to nourish a growth so vigorous and so sustained.

Chief among the PTA's aims is to bring into closer relationship the home and the school. It might be said that through its more than 42,000 local associations PTA is extending the family circle to include the school and enlarging the classroom to include the home.

—CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

Heard & Seen

By Buff

One trouble with a vacation, besides coming home broke, is that a fellow has to work so bloomin' hard to catch up that he just about needs a week's rest after the first week back from a vacation. Anyway, yours truly returned Sunday night from a vacation spent in Florida, except for the four days driving, which was as tiresome as working and since then I've been up to my neck in work so that I haven't had time to hear or see much around home. To liven things up in Florida was a Shrine ceremonial, which was very interesting and a hot and dirty election for a Mayor and Town Councilmen for Miami Beach in which zoning a portion of the beach in the ritzy hotel section was the principal issue. Candidates there really try to get elected, with airplanes flying around and banners trailing urging voters to cast their ballots for a certain candidate. Buses, too, were all diked out with advertisements, automobiles were painted in behalf of some candidates, not to mention the fact that a person could hardly walk a dozen steps without being offered a handful of cards or other literature soliciting votes. But Florida is no place for me. I was told that in a certain section of Miami Beach land sold for as much as \$15,000 per square foot. I didn't even have enough money to buy a spoonful. Florida has some idea of the value of the tourist business, too, for at one place I saw a sign reading, "Come down to Florida, you Yankees—help keep Florida green with your greenbacks." Well somebody is, for if all the tourists suddenly left there apparently wouldn't be much else left. Of course, I attended the dog races one night and picked a certain number dog for several races. Next morning I saw a hound following a garbage truck which looked like the dog I was betting on. There are also a bunch of "Whites" living in Florida, for I had occasion to make a phone call and over three pages were taken up with "White" names. In fact there were 17 John Whites listed in the directory. From all indications money is no object in Florida if one sees the many beautiful hotels and homes, as well as the construction work being done. While taking it all in, I sort of wondered if it might be too far-fetched to envision the development of John's Island with some beautiful homes and a bridge running from Edenton to the island. Then, too, what would be wrong with building a nice pier out in front of the Court House Green where citizens and visitors could rest and enjoy the breeze and even fish? They'd surely catch as many as from some of the recreational piers I've seen while on the trip. But, Buff, you better hush your mouth—that costs money, you know! Spending a night at some town in South Carolina, the same waitress was on duty at supper time and again at early breakfast. I asked her if she didn't have long hours. "No," she said. "I wasn't working last night, I was just helping out during the rush hour." And speaking about South Carolina, they have plenty of mosquitoes. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Allsbrook and daughter Vickie, had a battle with the pests until about 4 A. M., and Rick told a restaurant waitress that they made his hair turn gray overnight. At any rate if the bloodmobile would go to that particular place there should not be a lot of trouble getting the blood quota. And in some states they have a speed law so that a guy is worried not to drive over 60 miles an hour and under 40 miles. Gosh, a fellow hardly knows what to do with a maximum and minimum limit. Anyway, we went as far South as Key West and back without a single patrolman stopping us. It's nice to go off on a vacation, but it's a lot nicer to come home, and of the states and towns I went through, give me old Edenton, where we also have a lot to crow about, but do very little crowing.

Visiting my daughter in Elizabeth City the other night, she had the kitchen window wide open while frying steaks for her and my granddaughter. "What's the idea of leaving the window open when it's so cool?" I asked. "Well," she said, "we have been frying franks and Bologna so long that I thought I'd open the window so the neighbors will know that we are eating steaks for a change."

Accompanying Col. Bill Rosevear and Mayor Ernest Kehayes to the base Tuesday morning to witness the change in command of Marine Aircraft Group 14, the conversation went off into a tangent about World War I, in which Col. Rosevear served. "I had to speak French," said Bill, "but if you don't use it, you lose it, and can't use it," he said. But French is not the only thing in the same boat.

Oh, yes, a fleet of deep sea fishing boats at Miami Beach is operated by the Chamber of Commerce. Either I fell for the Florida fishing tales or else I just didn't get to where they catch so many fish. Anyway, I can have just as much fun fishing in this neck of the woods.

KNOW YOUR SOCIAL SECURITY

P. E. Bettendorf, representative of the Social Security Administration, is in Edenton every Thursday at the North Carolina Employment Security Commission in Citizens' Bank Building.

Everyone around town knew Danny Davis. Almost every day he would hobble downtown on his crutches and spend the time with the gang around the stove in the country store, or if the weather was good, he might join in the checker game on the nail kegs outside. Everyone also knew Danny's unfortunate story. He had grown up in the little town and started to work in the factory in 1935, just after he finished high school. Everything went along fine until Danny was in an accident in 1945. He never walked again, except on crutches. He was permanently and totally disabled. He had managed somehow to get along, living with relatives and with the help of kindly neighbors. Soon after his accident in 1945 Danny learned at the Social Security office that he could get no social security benefits because of disability. He thought no more about it until just last week someone mentioned the new law on social security for the disabled. Danny went to the Social Security office again and applied to have his social security record "frozen." In doing this he assured himself of benefits after age 30. If Danny had not applied for the disability freeze he would have lost all rights to social security benefits. He had paid into social security less than ten years and did not have enough time to his credit to receive benefits even after age 65, without benefit of the disability freeze.

If you are a disabled worker and you have had as much as five years of work covered by social security, be sure to inquire at your nearest Social Security office before July 1, 1957. If you wait until after that date, you may be forfeiting part or all of your future benefits. Your Social Security office will be glad to advise and help you. Remember the deadline is June 30, 1957.

DO YOU KNOW . . . The APTD's Of Public Welfare?

He was a good mechanic and had been working for this small repair shop for nearly ten years. He was 40 and had saved a little but had no family or near relatives.

He began to feel unusually tired at the end of the day and felt a general weakness most of the time. Sometimes he would lose his grip on his end of the bar and damage the work being done. It seemed that he could not lift nearly as much as he used to be able to lift. He was getting worse rather than better.

Finally he went to his medical doctor. After a series of tests he was asked to come to the doctor's office for a conference.

The doctor told him the bad news—the tests showed that he had a rare disease and one for which little help is now available to give hope of a cure.

The months went by. His condition became such that he had to give up his job. What medical aid was possible was costly. His savings finally gave out. He was

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having difficulty now in caring for himself.

He applied to the county welfare department for aid to the permanently and totally disabled (APTD). The medical history of his case was reviewed by the medical consultant of the State Board of Public Welfare and he was found eligible for help. The county board of public welfare gave him the maximum grant under the law since he had no other income. A civic club supplied the cost of medicines to slow the progress of the disease.

But he kept a good spirit although the outlook was dark—and becoming darker. Gradually he came to need more and more care for the normal needs of living. The monthly grant of the aid to the permanently and totally disabled (APTD) gave him food and shelter and this assurance cheered him to the end.

About 14,000 persons in the State receive an average monthly grant of about \$39 in the APTD program to bring help and basic security to these disabled. Seventy three per cent of these payments are from Federal funds and only 13 per cent from county funds.

ESPECIALLY FOR PET OWNERS

Statistics in the Journal of the American Veterinary Medical Association indicate that the mortality of persons bitten by rabid dogs is about 60 per cent for untreated and 30 per cent for persons receiving Pasteur treatment.

Swollen joints or thickened long bones in the limbs of a dog may indicate a tumor in the lungs. Prompt veterinary diagnosis and surgery can save the pet.

Brimstone, bitumen, oil of pitch, olive oil, oil of fish liver, salt, nitre, butter, lupine in wine, rosemary, and rosin were mementos suggested by Pliny of Rome in the first century A.D.

Vitamin K, injected intravenously by veterinarians, can save many dogs which have been poisoned by eating warfarin, a common rat poison. Treatment must be prompt, however, to be effective.

Bites of venomous reptiles are always more serious in dogs and cats than in man or cattle because the ratio of units of venom to units of body weight is much greater.

Four cows, 10 horses, 700 dogs, four cats and one mule were bitten by poisonous snakes in one year's time in Florida. Of the 700 dogs, 180 died and three of the four cats bitten died.

Female Help Wanted
Colored girl (16-40) years old to do housework for a family of 4 adults. Summer or year-around job. For information write to:

Mrs. M. Kaphes
304 Alfred Street
Bridgford, Maine
May 23, 30, June 13, 3p

NEED THREE HANDS?—NOT if you have a Kenmore automatic laundry. Relax while your laundry does itself. See a demonstration at Sears Catalog Sales Office, 325 S. Broad St., Edenton. Phone 2186.

FOR SALE—COMPLETE household furniture. 29 Hawthorne Road. Phone 4186. June 13c

CEMETERY MEMORIALS
YOU SAVE THE MIDDLE MAN'S PROFIT!
J. Winton Sawyer
406 So. Road Street
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

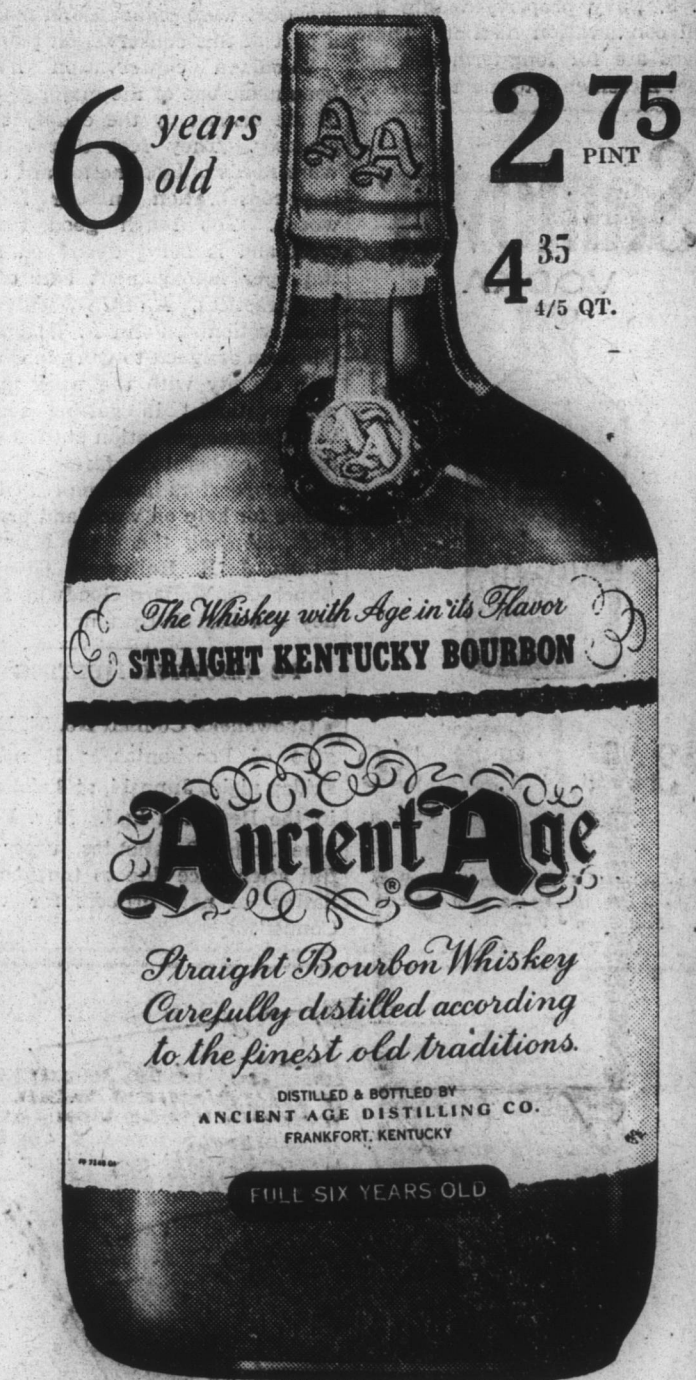
FOR SALE—PORTA RICO AND Gold Rush sweet potato plants. Clarence Lupton, Route 3, Edenton. Phone 2956. exp. June 27c

FOR SALE—SELECTIVE PORTA Rico and Hayman potato plants. Louis E. Francis, Edenton, N. C. Phone 3472. May 23, June 13, 20c

TV IN YOUR GARAGE?—WELL the price is so low you could afford it. For any room in the house see TV at Sears Catalog Sales Office, 325 S. Broad St., Edenton. Phone 2186.

Fido's Wailing
Customer—"Your dog seems very fond of watching you cut to hair."
Barber—"It ain't that; sometimes I snip off a bit of a customer's ear."
Broken off your engagement to Mary?
"She wouldn't have me."
"You told her about your rich uncle?"
"Yes. She's my aunt now."

Straight Kentucky Bourbon



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