

THE PERQUIMANS WEEKLY

Published every Friday at The Perquimans Weekly office in the Gregory Building, Church Street, Hertford, N. C.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$1.25
Six Months .75c

Entered as second class matter November 16, 1934, at the post office at Hertford, North Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates furnished by request.
Regular advertising rates are charged for cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, obituaries, etc.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1935.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR WEEK

MY HELP: I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me; thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.—Psalm 40:17.

KEEPING CHRISTMAS

(Selected)
"Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background and your duties in the middle distance and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellowmen are just as real as you are, and to try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to close your book of complaints and look around you for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do these things given for a day? Then you can keep Christmas."

"Are you willing to stoop down and consider the needs and the desires of little children; to remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; to stop asking how much your friends love you and ask yourself whether you love them enough; to bear in mind the things that other people have to bear on their hearts; to try to understand what those who live in the same house with you really want, without waiting for them to tell you; to trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and to carry it in front so that your shadow will fall behind you; to make a grave for your ugly thoughts and a garden for your kindly feelings, with the gate open—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas."

"Are you willing to believe that love is the strongest thing in the world—stronger than hate, stronger than evil, stronger than death—and that the blessed life which began in Bethlehem nineteen hundred years ago is the image and brightness of Eternal Love? Then you can keep Christmas."
"And if you keep it for a day, why not always?"
"But you can never keep it alone."

Funeral Held Friday For Mrs. Phtisic

Funeral services for Mrs. Mary Phtisic were held at Piney Woods Church Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, with the pastor, the Rev. Bertha Smith, officiating. The choir sang several selections. Interment was made in the family burying ground near the Phtisic home.

The pallbearers were: Shelton Chappell, Carroll Ward, Nereus Chappell, E. L. Chappell, Roland Copeland, and Linwood Chappell. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful, and the funeral was largely attended by sorrowing relatives and friends.

Mrs. Phtisic was 59 years of age. With her passing the community has lost a good friend and neighbor. Surviving are four daughters: Mrs. H. H. Lane, of Ryland; Mrs. J. L. Perry, of Norfolk, Va.; Mrs. S. G. Brafford, of Washington, D. C.; and Miss Edna Phtisic, of Belvidere; and four sons, Haywood Phtisic, of Edenton; Ralph Phtisic, of Cincinnati, Ohio; Wilbur and McCoy Phtisic, of Belvidere. Several grandchildren also survive.

ROTARY MEETING CALLED OFF FOR NEXT WEEK

There will be no meeting of the Hertford Rotary Club next week, as the date of meeting falls on Christmas eve. The Rotarians will hold their next meeting on New Year's day.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson, Jr., of Chesapeake, announce the marriage of their daughter, Mary Elizabeth, to Robert H. Ross, of Chesapeake, Va., Friday, November 25, in Mason.



REAL ENJOYMENT

"Yes, sir, it was just about the ideal vacation. Nothing to do but loaf around all day in comfortable chairs. No mosquitoes, no insects of any kind. Pleasant, smiling people on all sides. No big bills running up, no relatives, no neighbors."
"Just peace and quiet all day long. A thorough rest for the mind and body—the kind of vacation you've always dreamed about."
"Yes, sir, it was ideal. We certainly enjoyed that vacation the boss took."—Judge.

Highly Entertaining

"What time did you say the next train comes in?" asked a small boy of the family waiting in the little depot.
"I've told you it comes at 4:44, half a dozen times," the elderly station agent answered impatiently. "Can't you remember that?"
"Oh, I can remember the time all right," said the little rascal. "I just like to see your whiskers wobble when you say '4:44.'"

Heavy Competition

Jiggs—What happy people you must be to have eight nice daughters! What resources for your old age!
Jags (very sadly)—Yes, Resources enough! But the difficulty nowadays consists in husbanding one's resources.—Everybody's Weekly.

Technical Education

First Father—Has your son's college education proved helpful since you took him into the firm?
Second Father—Oh, yes; whenever we have a conference we let him mix the cocktails.—Stray Stories Magazine.

AH, HA!



Butcher—This pound of butter you sent me is three ounces short.
Grocer—I mislaid the pound weight, so I weighed it by the pound of chops you sent me yesterday.

Explained

"It has been discovered," said the professor ponderously, "that the human body contains sulphur."
"Sulphur?" exclaimed a girl student wonderingly. "How much sulphur is there in a girl's body, professor?"

Up to Style

Judge—Have you ever appeared as a witness in this suit before Madam?
Witness—No, your honor, I think the last time I wore a brown afternoon gown. How do you like this new one?—Capper's Weekly.

Shadow Shooting

"Are there any professional bad men left in Crinson Gulch?"
"No," answered Mess BILL. "There's nothing left for the boys to shoot at except the motion pictures showin' that crime doesn't pay."

Hooked

"Why won't you accept me?" said Willie Wibbles.
"Because," replied Miss Cayenne, with a critical and coercive glance, "I already have you."

Strictly Cash

Merchant—No sir, no checks cashed here. I wouldn't even cash a check for my own brother.
Customer—Well, of course, you know your family best.

Overlooked

Realtor—Now here's a beautiful home overlooking the lake.
Buyer—Where's the lake?
Realtor—That's what's overlooked.

GRAND FINALE



"Well, I had the best word in an argument with my wife last night."
"That so? How did you get it?"
"I said, I am entirely to blame."

Ways and Means Committee
Belle—Your Mr. Robinson is good looking, but I don't care for his ways.
Phyllis—Never mind his ways my dear—think of his means!

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

What a strange setting for Romance! The scene, Brooklyn police headquarters. All around, men in uniform. On the faces of most of the officers, concern and even worry. Six-foot Patrolman George Intermet, the most worried looking and most nervous of all. He was one of 22 officers against whom charges for breaking the rules of the department had been brought. Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine had appeared unexpectedly to take charge of the trials. Astute, though he is, the occasion was merely unpleasant routine—unpleasant because, having come up from the ranks, he doesn't like to see policemen up on charges. But Romance was present just the same even though Patrolman Intermet was the only one aware of it.

In the course of time, Intermet's case was reached. The charge against him was that of being away from his post in Forest Hills, Queens, for 20 minutes—a serious accusation. Intermet's nervousness increased as he arose, but he faced the commissioner steadily and answered, "Guilty." Then he stammered an explanation. He had lost a highly important button and had stepped beneath the grandstand of the tennis club to make emergency repairs. A match was in progress between Helen Jacobs and Sarah Palfrey. It was an interesting match, so he stayed and watched it until he realized that he was wasting the department's time. He hurried back to his beat only to learn that his sergeant had noted—and timed—his absence.

Fellow officers looked at Intermet with pity. The commissioner, determined to keep the department at high efficiency, had been liberal with stinging reprimands and fines of five and ten days' pay. It seemed as if Intermet would get both. Evidently he thought so, too, as he trembled, and tears came into his eyes. Then he spoke again. "Mr. Commissioner," he said, "I'm going to be married Saturday."

The words were in such a low voice that they could scarcely be heard. But they reached the keen ears of the head of the largest municipal police department in the world. "Is that so?" asked the commissioner, a twinkle in his eye. "In that case, I'm going to give you a break. Complaint dismissed." And big George Intermet, stammering his thanks, walked out of the trial room with a clean record—and with Romance at his elbow!

Speaking of Romance, there was that agitated young couple on the second floor of the Municipal building. The marriage license bureau is on that floor and they were standing very near the stairway that leads to the third floor where the municipal marriage chapel is located. "Just think," said the young man as he gazed into the eyes of the girl with a great yearning. "If we only had \$2 more we could be married in five minutes!"

Proposals for bids for doing work for the city must be advertised according to a legal form. So the other day there appeared in the city record 35 lines of fine type, calling for sealed bids for "furnishing all the labor and materials required for installing one automatic, collapsible, panic-proof, revolving door, etc." at Borough hall, St. George. The work called for a deposit of \$40 on the part of the contractor—or about the cost of the advertisement.

Speaking of doors, reminds me of the building at 40 Wall Street. An "electric eye" has been installed there and the doors swing open whenever the light beam is broken. And sophisticated Wall Street stops and gazes in such clottings of humanity that pedestrians in a hurry use the other side of the street.

An amateur inventor, who is always fooling around with gadgets, is now working on one for the benefit of those who fall asleep while listening to the radio. It is so designed that when the eyes of the listener close, the gadget throws a switch which turns off the set. He hasn't it quite perfected as yet, but believes he is on the right track. Maybe if he could fix it so it would work on crooners he might do better.

Road to Education

Is 100,000 Miles
Sedalia, Mo.—When Ted Sumner, thirty years old, finishes his work at the University of Missouri in 1937, he will have concluded approximately 100,000 miles of driving for a college career.
Sumner, employee of the American Telegraph and Telephone company, has taken part-time work at the Central Missouri State Teachers' college for four years, making the 64-mile round trip between here and Warrensburg daily five days a week. He estimated he drove 24,000 miles while attending school at Warrensburg.

For the next two years he will attend the State university at Columbia, 76 miles from here. He estimated he will have driven approximately 56,000 miles between here and Columbia during the next two years, or 100,000 in all for six years of college work.

New Hope Society Holds Regular Meet

The December meeting of the Women's Missionary Society of New Hope Methodist Church was held at the home of Mrs. Sallie Hurdle with seven members and five visitors being present. Mrs. G. W. Griffin, the president, presided. The devotional was led by Mrs. Mattie Robbins. Miscellaneous items of business were transacted, one of which was a check upon the year's work in order to decide whether or not the Society could claim the honor of having made the "Efficiency Aim."

Those present were Mesdames B. S. Banks, Sr., S. D. Banks, Mattie Robbins, W. K. Bardlett, C. E. Sutton, Sallie Hurdle, C. W. Griffin, members; Mrs. Ray Morse, Mrs. J. H. Gregory, Mrs. E. A. Turner, Misses Vida Banks and Willie Hurdle, visitors. A new member was added.

At the close of the meeting delicious cake and fruit salad were served.

The January meeting will be held with Mrs. Ray Morse, the new member.

WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY HOLDS INTERESTING MEETING

The Woman's Missionary Society of Oak Grove Church held its regular monthly meeting Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Molly Trueblood. The meeting was opened by singing, "Let the Lower Lights be Burning," and Mrs. W. H. Overman led in prayer. "Wonderful Words of Life" were sung, and Mrs. W. W. Lewis read the Scripture, the subject of the lesson being "The Faithfulness of God." Two stories were given: "A Little Girl's Christmas Rose," by Mrs. Bertha Whitehead, and "A Spiritual Rose," by Miss Mattie Ferrell. Miss Mildred Lewis gave the last lesson in the study book, "That Other America," and "Joy to the World" was sung. The meeting was dismissed with the Lord's Prayer. Refreshments were served and a social hour was enjoyed.

Those present were: Mrs. Addie Bright, Mrs. W. W. Lewis, Mrs. Daisy Perry, Mrs. Eula Perry, Mrs. C. F. Quiney, Mrs. W. H. Elliott, Mrs. Mollie Trueblood, Mrs. W. H. Overman, Mrs. P. L. Whitehead, Misses Gerrie Griffin, Gracie and Mattie Ferrell, and Mildred Lewis.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

GIRL'S SECOND-HAND BICYCLE, in good condition, for sale. See Mrs. Mark Gregory, Hertford, N. C.

Galbraith's

Beautiful Full Fashion Ringless Hose Per Pair 59c up

A CHRISTMAS BOX WITH EACH PAIR

A GIFT ANY WOMAN WOULD APPRECIATE

We have a beautiful line of UNDERWEAR - STEP-INS BLOOMERS - GOWNS SLIPS Priced From 49c to \$2.98

GIRL HANDKERCHIEFS

For nose-y people who don't believe in the words: "Do not open until Christmas." Per Box 10c 25c 49c

HANDBAGS make useful, welcome Christmas Gifts 49c - 98c

Gifts to enjoy at leisure—SILK PAJAMAS—Priced at \$1.98 - \$2.98

103 Years of Service Quality Merchandise Right Prices

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HEINZ Plum, Date or Fig Puddings CAN 33c

BAKER'S Cocoanut 10c
HERSHEY'S Cocoa 10c
LOVELY JELLY Gelatins 3 for 14c

SANTA CLARA PRUNES 4 LBS. 17c

Chili Sauce 20c
Dill Pickles, qt. 19c
HOME-MADE Molasses, qt. jar 25c

Chase & Sanborn's DATED COFFEE POUND 25c

V. B. Apple Sauce 11c
Pluffo 4 lb. pkg. 59c
BALLARD'S Pancake Flour 10c

New Crop NAVY BEANS 4 LBS. 15c

Christmas Dinner

Del Monte Specials for Christmas

Bartlett Pears, large can 19c
Royal Anne Cherries, large can 25c
Fruit Cocktail, No. 1 can 15c
Fresh Prunes, large can 17c
Yellow Cling Peaches, large can 19c
Apricots, large fruit, No. 2 1/2 can 23c
Seedless Raisins, 3 pkgs. for 25c
Sliced Pineapple, No. 1 can 10c
Pineapple Juice, 3 No. 1 cans 25c
Canned Pumpkin, large can 15c

VERY SHARP New York State CHEESE Pound 35c

BROWN'S OLD Smithfield Style HAMS Pound 35c

FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS BASKETS

Walnuts, lb. 25c
Pecans, small, lb. 10c
Pecans, large, lb. 20c
Brazil Nuts, lb. 19c
Mixed Nuts, lb. 21c
Raisins, 2 lbs. 23c
Cocoanuts 5c up

Oranges and Lemons
Tangerines
Grapes and Apples
Dates and Figs
Mixed Candy, lb. 10c
Chocolate Drops 10c
Cherries, lb. box 25c

Rose Brand Evaporated Milk 3 cans 17c
Burch Butter Bits or Cookies, lb. 19c
Par-T-Pak Drinks, 3 bottles for 25c

PLUS REPORT FOR BOTTLES

Celery and Lettuce, fancy quality 10c
Crisco—For Cake Making—3 lb. can 69c

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