

THE PERQUIMANS WEEKLY

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MATTIE LISTER WHITE Editor
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FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1936.

REASON TO BE GLAD

That the roads of the county are improving was proved conclusively to the satisfaction of the merchants of Hertford on Saturday, when once again the crowd of shoppers from practically all over the county came to town.

For many weeks now the weather conditions have been so disagreeable and many of the roads have been practically impassable. There are still some roads in the county which are in a pretty awful condition. It will take many more days of sunshine to dry out the mud on a great many of the unpaved roads, but enough of them will work the trick and before long, if the weather continues good, there will be no difficulty in the farmers from everywhere in the county coming to Hertford.

And that is one more result of the good weather that the Hertford folks have cause to be glad of.

IS IT MARBLE TIME?

It is springtime in Perquimans. Or so it seems. The long cold winter seems to have passed, and while nobody doubts but that we shall have cold snaps and maybe some wintry days to come, many feel that the backbone of the winter is really broken.

Warm, bright sunshine has succeeded the cold, gloomy weather of a short time back, and farmers are beginning to get things into shape for planting the crops.

The hardier flowers are blooming. Daffodils and dandelions have put in their appearance, and gardens are being planned and prepared here and there.

But one sign of spring is lacking. Nowhere has it been seen. And while this one sign fails to appear there are those who doubt that the winter is gone. This sign has long been considered the one infallible indication of spring. No matter how cold the east winds may blow, or how damp the ground may be in spots, even if there is no other sign to prove the winter is over, that first time that one turns a corner on an unpaved sidewalk and stumbles across two or three small boys shooting marbles, it is spring.

Not a marble has been seen, except perhaps in store windows.

HIT OR MISS

"MEN"

Once upon a time I thought I understood men and could marry one of them with my eyes shut—but alas!

I've discovered that if you flatter a man it frightens him to death.

If you permit him to make love to you he gets tired in the end.

And if you don't, he gets tired in the beginning.

If you don't believe all he tells you he thinks you are a fool, and if you don't, he thinks you are a cynic.

If you argue with him in everything you soon cease to charm him.

If you wear gay colors, rouge and startling hats he hesitates to take you out;

And if you wear a little brown toque and plain tailor makes, he takes you out and gazes at some other woman in gay colors, rouge and stunning hats.

If you are jealous of him, he cannot endure you, and if you are not he cannot understand you.

If you join in his gaities and approve of his smoking he vows you are leading him to the devil;

If you disapprove and urge him to give them up he vows you are driving him to the devil.

If you are affectionate he soon wearies of your kisses, and if you are cold he soon seeks consolation in some other woman's kisses.

If you are a sweet old-fashioned clinging vine, he doubts that you have a brain;

If you are modern, advanced and independent, he doubts that you have a heart or scruples.

If you are cute and babyish, he

longs for a mental mate and if you are brilliant and intelligent, he longs for a helpmate.

And all the time, though he is falling in love with you for just what you are, he is spending the days trying to make you over what you are not, never were, never can be, but—"A man's a man for all of that."—N. C. State Agriculturist.

I really didn't intend mentioning the matter. I naturally dislike to tell a joke on myself. But since so many folks saw the affair, or half of it, I might as well let you in on the laugh.

It happened the morning after that last big snow. I was on my way to my office, stepping somewhat gingerly over the slippery places on the sidewalk, just before reaching Mark Gregory's store, when, like a bolt out of the blue, biff! I was struck on the head by a snowball.

It could hardly be said to have been a snow ball, but a great big mass of soft snow.

I really was indignant that any one would dare throw a snowball at me. It had been years since any one had dared aim a snowball at me.

I turned to see who had thrown that snowball and you could have knocked me over with a feather. It was the Mayor himself!

I just couldn't believe my own eyes, that H. G. Winslow, with all his dignity, would do a thing like that. But there it was. Nobody else was in sight. He smiled and said "It did get you, didn't it?"

Yes it did, but I wasn't going to let him get away with it. I reached up and located a big handful of that snow on my hat and I let him have it right on his bare neck.

Only then did I realize my error. The expression on "Hick's" face was far more expressive than words. With a sinking sensation I realized I had made a mistake. "You threw it, didn't you, 'Hick'?" I asked, all the time knowing he didn't. "No," he said, "it fell from that ledge up there."

You can believe I felt apologetic as I got busy and wiped the snow off the Mayor's neck with my handkerchief.

Well, Mr. Winslow, fortunately for me, has a sense of humor, and was nice about it. Later that morning, I happened to see some girls throwing snowballs from the window above that ledge and only then did it seep into my consciousness that both of us had been in error, the Mayor and myself, and that snow hadn't fallen from the ledge in the first place.

The Mayor, it might be said, was the innocent bystander. I don't exactly know what my own part was. But the young folks had their fun.

Something new in millinery! But not for ladies. The Carolina Hardware Company is advertising "Mule Millinery" this week. Can you beat that?

Mark Gregory says he is the happiest man in the county. He got his arm out of splints on Wednesday. He's been carrying that arm around in a sling for five weeks and it was probably a little irksome.

Announces Recreation Bulletin For Leaders

Play more and live more, says L. R. Harrill, 4-H club leader at State College.

Providing entertainment to make home life richer and fuller is an important part of the live-at-home programs, he points out.

Recreation has probably been neglected more than any other phase of rural life, he says. Properly conducted, it helps build cooperation in the community, it brings rural people together.

To help make farm life more attractive to young people, he has written a bulletin, "Programs and Materials for Leaders in Home, Community, and Club Recreation."

The bulletin is available free to recreation leaders of club organizations who apply to the agricultural editor at State College.

ENGAGEMENT

WEDDING
The surety of the steel bands of love is made certain with our superb Diamond Engagement and Wedding Rings
CAMPENS JEWELERS
 EDENTON No. CAR.

WHAT A BREAK FOR REGAN!



With Wini Shaw, who introduced "The Lady in Red" in "In Caliente," as his film sweetheart, there's a reason for the satisfied smile on the lips of Phil Regan, noted radio and screen singing star. They are coming to the Taylor Theatre in Miss Shaw's first starring picture, "Broadway Hostess" on Monday and Tuesday to be presented with the new Western Electric Wide Range sound system.

RYLAND

Isaac Byrum was in Edenton attending the meeting of the Board of Education Monday.

Eugene Ward and Ray Chappell, from Belvidere, visited R. S. Ward Sunday afternoon.

H. H. Lane, G. A. Boyce and Alma Boyce spent several days last week in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. McEhrie Jordan, from near Suffolk, Va., spent Sunday with Mr. Jordan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Jordan. Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Leroy Byrum were also guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jordan Sunday.

Mrs. Mollie Ward spent Monday in Edenton with her son, E. J. Ward, and Mrs. Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Davis and their daughter, Lois, from near Sign Pine, spent Sunday with Mrs. Davis' mother, Mrs. Harriet Parks.

E. L. Winslow and daughter, Miss Eleanor, visited Mr. and Mrs. Roy Parks Sunday.

Mrs. Will Copeland was ill several days this week.

Oliver Chappell visited at the home of Roy Parks Sunday afternoon. Other guests included Mr. and Mrs. Julian Ward, of Edenton; Mrs. H. N. Ward and granddaughter, Lelia Faye Ward; T. W. Davis and daughter, Lois.

R. S. Ward spent Monday in Edenton on business.

Mrs. Roy Parks was quite sick over the week-end, but is much improved now.

Mrs. N. E. Jordan and son, Rudolph, were in Edenton Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Spurgeon Boyce, of Durham, visited her mother, Mrs. Cornie Spivey, last week.

Tommy Boyce was in Edenton on business Saturday morning.

Miss Gertrude Jackson spent Friday near Belvidere in the home of Oliver Chappell.

Roy Parks was in Edenton on business Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nixon and Mr. T. F. Nixon, of Oak Grove, visited Mrs. Ella Mae Ward Sunday.

Wardie Henigar's children have had the mumps.

WINFALL NEWS

A handsome new residence is being built by Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Winslow, Jr., in Winfall. The house is located on Main Street and will be, when finished, one of the most attractive homes in the community.

Mrs. Sam Hill and her little son, Sam, Jr., spent a few days last week

with her aunts, Misses Annie and Eliza White.

Mrs. J. W. Haskett, of New Hope, has returned home after spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Ray Proctor.

Mr. and Mrs. Garland Stanton have moved to the Acme Dairy Farm, near Elizabeth City, where Mr. Stanton recently accepted a position.

Mrs. J. F. Jones is somewhat improved after being sick for the past week.

Mrs. Joe Overman, who has been very sick, is convalescing.

Miss Gertrude Baker, of Norfolk, Va., is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hollowell, Miss Lucille Long and Elijah White spent Sunday in Norfolk, Va.

DEMONSTRATION CLUB MEETS AT HOME OF MRS. J. C. WILSON

The Chapanoke Home Demonstration Club met at the home of Mrs. J. C. Wilson Tuesday afternoon.

Quite an interesting meeting was held, with Miss Mildred Lewis, club president, in charge of the meeting. Miss Hamrick gave a most interesting and helpful talk. She also demonstrated "Brown Betty," which was served to the Club.

When the business was over, the meeting was turned over to the program committee, namely, Miss Lillian Bright, Mrs. George Alexander and Miss Gerrie Griffin. A number of contests were enjoyed, Mrs. J. C. Wilson being the prize winner.

Mrs. Perry and Mrs. John Symons will entertain the Club in April.

A social hour was enjoyed, and Mrs. Wilson, assisted by Mrs. Alberto Ros and Susie Mae Wilson served hot chocolate and wafers to the following: Mrs. Daisy Perry, Mrs. John Symons, Mrs. C. P. Quincy, Mrs. Melvin Boyce, Mrs. John Asbell, Mrs. W. H. Elliott, Mrs. G. W. Alexander, Mrs. J. P. Elliott, Mrs. Bertha Whitehead, Mrs. Roy Pierce, Mrs. J. C. Wilson, Mrs. Alberto H. Ros, Misses Lillian Bright, Gracie and Mattie Ferrell, Lessie Elliott, Emma and Sarah Deal, Gerrie Griffin, and Mildred Lewis, Susie Mae Wilson and Miss Gladys Hamrick.

J. W. ZACHERY
 Dentist

Offices in the Postoffice Building Formerly Occupied by Dr. Luther H. Butler
 Phone 163-J Hertford, N. C.

CASH
For Your Eggs, Any Day

From This Date on We will Be Continually

In the Market For

EGGS

SEE US BEFORE YOU SELL

Reed & Felton

Hertford, N. C.

To remove a stopper or top from hot, but not so hot as to break jar, a glass jar, pour warm water into a Leave in water for some time, occa- pan and invert jar in it, gradually sionally trying stopper to see if it hardwood floor a much better finish is loose.

DO YOU NEED ANOTHER Mule or Horse



We Still Have Some Good Ones

AGES RIGHT . . . QUALITY RIGHT PRICES RIGHT

We have the right weight for you. Come around and inspect this fine stock. You'll like the quality of it and the treatment that you receive from this concern when you deal with us.

104 Years of Service Quality Merchandise Right Prices
J. C. Blanchard & Co., Inc.
 "BLANCHARD'S" SINCE 1832 HERTFORD, N. C.

PENDER'S

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BLUE FIN Tuna Fish
 2 Cans 25c

SOUTHERN MANOR Lima Beans
 2 Cans 29c

Southern Manor Sliced Pineapple
 No. 1 1/4 Can 10c

PURE FRUIT Jello
 4 Pkgs. 25c

CANDY PEANUT Squares
 10c Lb.

Colonial Noodles - Macaroni or Spaghetti
 4 Pkgs. 17c

PRIDE TURNIP Greens
 10c Can

BAKER'S BREAKFAST Cocoa
 10c Can

Old Virginia Preserves
 2 1/2 Lb. Jars 33c

SAFE HOME Matches
 3 for 13c

LUX TOILET Soap
 3 Pkgs. 19c

Colonial Sliced or Halves Peaches
 No. 2 1/2 Can 15c

OUR PRIDE Bread
 20 Oz. Loaf 9c

D. P. BLEND Coffee
 24c Lb.