

WHITESTON NEWS

Miss Burnette Winslow of Norfolk, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Winslow.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph White and children, Evelyn and Thurman, of Norfolk, Va., were week-end visitors with Mrs. Mary J. White.

Miss Lorna Brothers of Hertford was the guest of Mrs. A. N. Winslow over the week-end.

Among the dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Winslow, near Winfall, Sunday in honor of Mrs. Mary S. Winslow, of Norfolk, Va., from this community were: Mr. and Mrs. R. J. White, Mrs. Mary J. White, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Winslow, Merrill Winslow and Leland Winslow.

Mr. Carroll Jolliff, of New York City, N. Y., and his mother, Mrs. J. M. Jolliff, of Sunbury, Mr. Julian Jolliff, Palmer Jolliff and Thurston and Margaret Jolliff, all of Sunbury spent Sunday with Mrs. Ella White.

TAYLOR THEATRE

EDENTON, N. C. WE HAVE THE SHOWS

PROGRAM FOR WEEK

Today (Thursday) and Friday— Regular Admission

JANET GAYNOR LORETTA YOUNG CONSTANCE BENNETT

Ladies in Love With SIMONE SIMON - PAUL LUKAS DON AMECHE Act - News

Saturday— Tim McCoy in "The Lion's Den" Also "Fighting Marines" No. 6 Charlie Chase Comedy

Monday and Tuesday— Regular Admission

Shirley TEMPLE in Dimples

Frank Morgan - Helen Westley Robt. Kent - Delma Byron The Hall Johnson Choir and Stepin Fetchit Act - News Major Bowes Amateur Parade

Wednesday— Patsy Kelly Charlie Chase Big Boy Williams Pert Kelton

"Kelly The Second" Cartoon Comedy BANK NIGHT

Thanksgiving Day Only— Dick Powell Joan Blondell Warren William Frank McHugh The Yacht Club Boys

"Stage Struck"

The Gorgeous Hussy HALSEY RAINES



WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR: Peggy O'Neal, a Washington crowd-keeper, whose husband dies in a naval service, tries to forget the past in working for the candidacy of her friend Gen. Andrew Jackson.

At him, honey, like they have at me. You'll help him, won't you, Peggy? Sobbing, her arms clasped about Rachel's waist, Peggy promised that she would.

Chapter Eight

Even in the dim light Jackson's keen eyes could make out the man responsible for the remark about Rachel, and he drove his way toward him.

John Randolph and Senator Eaton were the first out of the inn in Jackson's defense. Forging their way through the mob with an invincible determination, they flayed about on all sides.

Peggy's thoughts, as she stared fearfully through the seething forms, went back to that other occasion, five years before, when the poison of mob fury had turned itself loose in the courtyard of the Franklin Inn.

The men who had reached Jackson's side formed a little cordon about him, affording temporary protection. But they were outnumbered, nor could they match the tactics of the crowd.



John Eaton, completely recovered from his injury, met Peggy's escort.

arms came from behind Eaton, and flung him to the ground. A heavy, grinding boot trampled on his face. Randolph was driven aside, clubbed by an unseen assailant.

"Cease!" From the balcony above came a booming voice that carried the impact of a roll of thunder.

No less magnificent a voice, no less tremendous a personality than Daniel Webster's could have had any effect at that moment.

"Black Dan!" they cried. "Constitution Dan! Webster! Webster! Speech! Speech!"

For fifteen minutes Webster addressed the crowd, cajoling, demanding, entreating, finally winning them over completely. Meanwhile those who had fallen in the fight had been carried inside.

"Wicked!" she murmured. "How can folks be so wicked?" She took Peggy's arm. "But it doesn't matter now. I'll never set foot in the President's new White House."

"What do you mean?" asked Peggy, startled.

"I'm sicker 'n you think for," said Rachel. "The doctor told me. She pressed one finger to her lips. 'The Gin'ral, he mustn't know.'"

"Aunt Rachel, you'll be all right," said Peggy, helplessly, choking back her tears.

"I don't care about myself," responded the other. "But I want you to promise one thing. Them women set around here are goin' to make it tough for you. Just like they tried to for me. 'Cause you're purty an' clever, they'll like to not turn double strong against you. All I got to say is, don't get scared, and keep 'em off'n you. Don't let 'em get you. I'll be right there with you. I could never hear that folks should misger."

from one of the red-letter events of the Washington season, the ball given by the Dutch Minister. The latter gentleman, despite opposition from his wife, had assumed the privilege of extending a personal invitation to the fascinating Mrs. Timberlake.

John Eaton, completely recovered from his injury and the new Secretary of War, was Peggy's escort.

"Did you hear the latest?" said Louise Abbot. "Poor Emily Donelson couldn't stand it any more and had to go back to Tennessee."

"A common barmaid parading now as White House hostess," replied Mrs. Beall. "It's an affront to public decency."

When the dance music started dozens of fashionably attired couples moved forward to the ballroom floor. The anti-chorus of Peggy's enemies kept up an under-cover barrage of whispering as every masculine eye in the hall focused itself approvingly on the graceful, gliding figure of Secretary Eaton's partner.

"Offhand, I can think of three," returned Eaton.

"What are they?" "You're beautiful, you're clever, and, third, you're a widow—a dangerous menace to their peace of mind."

"I think the first two points are doubtful," smiled Peggy.

"No, they're not," Peggy realized that Eaton was looking at her in far from a casual manner.

"What do you recommend to improve things?" she asked, with an engaging laugh.

"That you give up being a widow," returned Eaton without hesitation. He pressed her arm and his eyes told an expressive story.

Peggy, to whom this declaration came as an abrupt surprise, did not know what to reply. The orchestra swung into a waltz, and she took Eaton's guiding hand, her thoughts in a daze.

Next Week

PINEY WOODS

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lamb and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Shelton Chappell Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Raper and family, Mr. E. T. Chappell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Reid at Weeksville.

Fernando Chappell has recently undergone an operation at Lake View Hospital in Suffolk, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Byrum, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Chappell, and Mr. and Mrs. Otho Winslow spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chappell.

Percy Chappell, Herbert Chappell and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Raper made a business trip to Elizabeth City Thursday.

Mrs. George Paul, of Washington, N. C., spent the week-end with Mrs. J. G. Roberson, in Hertford.

Timely Suggestions For Butchering Hogs

The ideal time for butchering hogs is on a dry afternoon when the temperature is around 18 to 40 degrees fahrenheit.

On colder days, said R. E. Nance, professor of animal husbandry at State College, the job is too disagreeable and there is danger of the meat freezing.

Give the hogs plenty of fresh water to drink, but keep them off feed for 24 hours before slaughtering, he said. Water for scalding the animals, after they have been killed, should have a temperature of 150 degrees.

Where thermometers are not avail-

able, he continued, the temperature may be tested by dipping a finger

quickly into the water. If it burns badly the first time, it is too hot. If one's finger can be dipped in and out more than three times in rapid succession, the water is too cold.

A vat is the most satisfactory vessel in which to scald the hogs, though a barrel may be used where only one or two hogs of medium size are to be dressed.

The porkers can best be cleaned and scraped, after scalding, by placing them on a table or platform three

or four feet wide and 12 to 18 inches high.

When the animals have been scraped, Nance continued, they should be split down the center of their backbones, with the leaf fat being loosened from the lower end of the ribs.

Then hang the half carcasses in the smoke house to chill over night, but be sure the meat will not freeze.

The next morning, cut up the meat as neatly and smoothly as possible. Trim each piece closely, as ragged edges and too much fat lower the value of the cured product and provide hiding places for meat insects.

Good Second-Hand

Peanut Bags For Sale

These bags are of the same quality that proved so satisfactory to the many farmers who used them last year. They are not perfect, but we consider them better and more uniform in size than most of the so-called "re-built" bags. Stop by and look them over . . . and get our prices. It may result in a considerable saving to you.

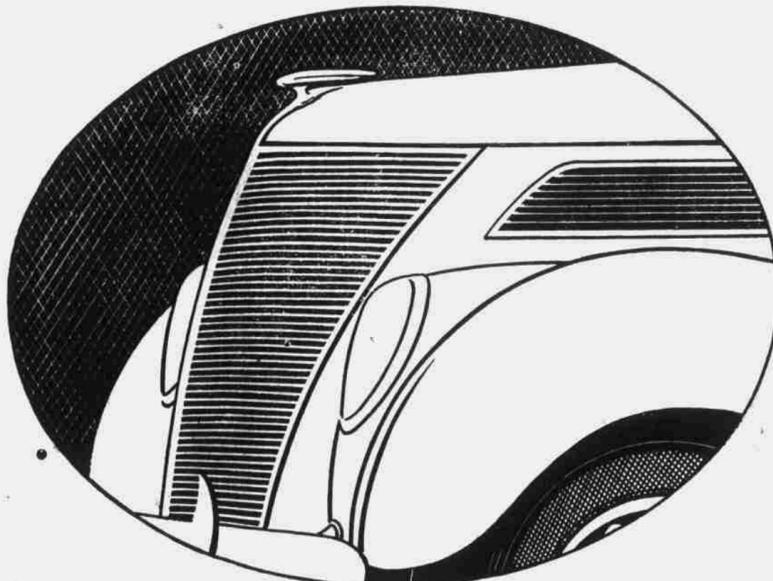
The Edenton Peanut Co.

PHONE 34

EDENTON, N. C.

ANNOUNCING

A NEW FORD DEALER



WINSLOW-WHITE MOTOR COMPANY HERTFORD, N. C.

The Ford Motor Company takes pleasure in announcing this new dealership. The appointment is in keeping with its established policy of providing the highest type of representation in each community.

This new Ford dealer is equipped to render competent service on cars and trucks at low cost. Precision equipment has been installed and all mechanics are thoroughly trained. Only Genuine Ford Parts are used and labor on all ordinary maintenance operations is billed at a standard flat rate.

We invite you to visit this new Ford dealer for service, and also to see the display of Ford V-8 cars. Distinguished this year by two engine sizes, 60 horsepower and 85 horsepower, the 1937 Ford V-8 is creating new standards in motoring economy. New beauty of line has been combined with the outstanding comfort, safety and V-8 performance that have put the Ford in a class by itself.

Today's Ford brings you every modern feature, plus the assurance of satisfactory service.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

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