

ISOLATED ISLANDS BECOME IMPORTANT

Used as Steps in Another Trans-Pacific Airline.

Washington, D. C.—As airlines weave an air web over the Pacific, isolated islands become important land falls. Although the Samoan islands, on the United States-New Zealand route, long have been important among the Pacific possessions of the United States, Kingman reef, like Wake island on the San Francisco-China route, was uninhabited and of little use before it was chosen as a stop for the recent test flights of the ill-fated "Samoa Clipper."

"The new route," says the National Geographic society, "brings the Antipodes two weeks closer to the United States. The schedule calls for a three-day jump from Honolulu to Auckland."

"Kingman reef, 1,067 miles southwest of Honolulu, is the first stop on the 4,400 mile outward flight from Hawaii. There, a four-masted schooner, Trade Wind, serves as a floating airport. The vessel is equipped with a radio station, weather bureau, and refueling facilities. Limited land on the tiny reef leads to the possibility of mooring a floating hotel in its coral lagoon. Some high ground, however, promises eventual improvements such as a station and storehouses.

Pause at Pago Pago.

"About 1,500 miles south of Kingman reef, propellers will pause at Pago Pago bay, best and safest harbor in the Samoan archipelago. Pago Pago (pronounced Pango Pango) is on rugged Tutuila, one of six volcanic islands which make up American Samoa, lying east of British Samoa's chain of eight. An immense volcanic crater forms the harbor of Pago Pago. Important chiefly as a naval base, American Samoa is administered by the Navy department; the commandant of Pago Pago's naval station functions as governor. Samoan treaty of 1878 granted to the United States the right to establish at Pago Pago a coaling and supply station for her naval and commercial vessels.

"Samoans, purest of Polynesians, prove this relief station wisely chosen. Gentle-voiced and easy-living, their very characters spell out relaxation. No echo of the high-powered motor's drone is the Polynesian dialect, called the Italian of the Pacific. Since tradition names Savaii, British Samoa, as dispersion center of the Polynesian race over the Pacific ocean from Hawaii to New Zealand, it is not surprising to find an excellent type in Pago Pago. Light brown of color, of splendid physique, and of regular features, they maintain mental and social standards that are high among Pacific peoples. They are simple, generous, honorable, hospitable folk, but brave fighters when necessary.

"It is natural in such a climate where wants are few that Samoans do not like to work. Their food is easily produced: breadfruit requires no cultivation; bananas, taro, and yams demand little more than planting. Pigs and chickens are raised, but reserved for banquets and festive occasions.

Fishing Is Not Work.

"Although reluctant to toil in towns and country, Samoans will paddle canoes all day while sea-fishing. The women, too, enjoy collecting clams and catching shellfish. Often the men spend a whole day spearing fish along the reefs.

"Equally enthusiastic are both men and women about song and dance. Robert Louis Stevenson described their steps as vulgar and unattractive, but the dancing is never indecent before foreigners.

"With no factories in American Samoa, the chief product and only export, copra, is prepared by the primitive but satisfactory method of spreading the coconut meat on mats in the sun to dry. Women's hands weave these mats with sword-like leaves from the pandanus plant.

"From Samoa's solitude to New Zealand's gateway and greatest city is approximately 1,800 miles on the proposed air route. Auckland is the grand entrance to a veritable treasure house of natural phenomena — spouting geysers, smoking mountains, and boiling springs of therapeutic value. Forest-clad hills, rich in timber trees and bush scenery, fringe the city's boundaries. And Auckland is the natural outlet for one of the most productive countries in the world. On the trade route of the Panama canal, it is a busy seaport with an excellent harbor.

"In 1837 the site of Auckland was but a fern-clad gully. Two years later Captain Hobson arrived, and in 1840, as governor, raised the British flag over the settlement of Auckland. Here was New Zealand's seat of government until Wellington became capital in 1844. More concerned with commerce than politics, Auckland now engages in numerous industries—shipbuilding, sugar-refining, fruit-canning, timber-converting, and the manufacture of ammunition, sashes and doors, rope, twine, pottery, brick, tile, varnish and boots."

150-Ton Signpost Erected London.—More than 150 tons of concrete have been used to make Great Britain's largest signpost—the aerial signpost just completed in the meadows at King's Langley, Herts.

Chewing The Rag With Lucius Blanchard, Jr.

We heard a man talking the other day who was mad as thunder and mumbling something about a one-arm driver who "crept along the highway, weaving undecidedly across the black line, and delayed me at least three minutes in getting to Hertford. I was afraid to pass him. I couldn't tell whether he knew I was trying to pass or not."

The truth is that no one seriously objects to one-arm driving so long as the driver is on a lonely country road at least five miles removed from the immediate vicinity of any other car or person. No one objects even if he has a bottle of pop in the other hand.

One-arm drivers, seeking the lonely spots, are a small menace, what we are getting at is this: there can really be no disregard for the rights and safety of others while no one else is endangered, but where there is a road and a car, very likely there is another car.

So, leaving the one-arm drivers for a minute, while the road-hog endangers only himself it's OK with all of us if he wraps his car around a tree so that it can never be untied. In fact, it might be a good thing. An innocent party, however, is usually the goat and gets the butt end of a smashup.

We would dearly love to see a dozen dyed-in-the-wool, incontrovertible road-hoggers given the freedom of a dangerous 15-foot wide stretch of road with not a sane driver in sight.

If their ways did not change immediately, we believe the show would be a spectacle to behold... we'd buy ringside tickets anytime.

For some deep-seated reason, probably originating back in the Stone Age when Alley Oops rode dinosaurs, the mildest Mr. Milktoast becomes a demon on wheels when he settles down behind a hundred horsepower motor. He honks and fumes and

CENTER HILL

Mrs. Emmett Parker, of Sunbury, spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Boyce.

Miss Lucy Myers White went to Durham for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Goodwin, of Greenhall, visited Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Furry Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ellis, Miss Thelma Ellis and Mrs. Jim Baker, of Norfolk, Va., spent the week-end with Mrs. Ida Ellis.

Mrs. J. S. Turner and daughter, Peggy, Mrs. Willie Lamb and son, Stacey, visited Mrs. Nearest Jordan Saturday evening.

Mrs. T. H. Byrum and son, Robert, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Jernigan and daughter, Sylvia, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jernigan and children spent Sunday afternoon at Colerain with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Smithson and son, of Edenton, visited Mrs. Smithson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Lane, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Turner and two children, Robert and Peggy, visited Mr. and Mrs. Willie Byrum Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Winslow and daughter, Ruth, of Elizabeth City, dined with Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Belch Sunday.

William Belch and Murray Goodwin, students at Wake Forest College, were at their respective homes for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Jones, of Norfolk, Va., spent Sunday with Mrs. Ida Reed.

Mrs. Raymond Ward visited Mrs. Clayton Ward Saturday evening.

Mrs. Eugene Jernigan and daughter, Sylvia, spent Monday night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Byrum.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Copeland and son, Carol, of Edenton, visited Mrs. Copeland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Byrum, Sunday.

Ervin Jordan, of Norfolk, Va., spent a few days last week here with his wife and sons.

Mrs. Oliver Jordan visited Mrs. Silas Goodwin Saturday evening. Mrs. Goodwin remains very ill.

curse at everything within his narrow range of vision. His mother would never recognize him as "Little Gilbert," who was always afraid of thunder and lightning, who fainted at the sight of blood, and became speechless with terror in the presence of a mouse or garter snake.

He isn't afraid of a thing in the world when he gets in high gear. Prospects of sudden death on the highway, gallons of blood, the motor in his lap, or a fender around his neck, phase him not one snap of the fingers.

Maybe it's because automobiles make all men equal. At least until a passerby drags an unlucky victim from the twisted wreckage of what was an expensive car a minute ago. But Mr. Milktoast will live to be a hundred and keep right on road-hogging, and whether he is ever convicted or not, some one will be forever sorry that "Little Gilbert" ever learned to drive.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETS

Mrs. H. E. Ownley entertained the Woman's Missionary Society of Oak Grove Church at her home near Chapanoke on Tuesday evening, Sept. 27th. The meeting was opened with the hymn, "I Need Thee Every Hour," and Mrs. C. P. Quincy led in prayer. Mrs. Otis Lane read the Scripture. Others taking part on the program were Misses Al Whitehead and Doris Lewis and Mrs. W. W. Lewis. Mrs. Quincy led a "Spiritual Life" program. The hymn, "A Charge To Keep," was sung and the meeting was dismissed into the social hour with prayer by Mrs. W. H. Overman.

Cake and ice cream were served by the hostess.

Members and visitors present included Mesdames Addie Bright, Elihu Lane, George Jackson, W. W. Lewis, W. T. Lewis, W. H. Overman, H. E. Ownley, Daisy Perry, C. P. Quincy, Gerald Wood, Marvin Robbins, Otis Lane, Misses Annie Mae Beasley, Hazel Bright, Gracie and Mattie Ferrell, Doris Lane, and Al Whitehead.

An Old U. S. Costume

We never kick about throwing money in the river when it's Uncle Sam's money—and our river. — Bruswick Pilot.

MISS COPELAND HONORED

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Nixon entertained at a delightful shower on Thursday evening in honor of Miss Ellen Copeland, who will soon occupy her new home.

Miss Copeland received numerous useful gifts.

The guests were served ice cream, cakes and mints.

Those present and sending gifts were: Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Nixon, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Layden, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dail, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Jones Perry, Mr. and Mrs. John Lane, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Parrish, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Keed, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Ainsley, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Nixon, Mr. and Mrs. Carson Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Wayland Howell, Will Howell, Mrs. Addie Jones, Mrs. Betty Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rogerson, Mrs. Eddie Boyce, Misses Lillian Ray Perry, Stella Rogerson, Bonnie Lee Leary, Alma and Sybil Howell, Eleanor Hunter, Elizabeth, Miriam and Minnie, Louise Nixon, Kathryn Goodwin and Eleanor Jones, and Preston Nixon, Russell Nixon, Albert Jones, Sidney Layden, Jr., Durward Jones, Bob Layden, Thomas Jones, and Tommy

Nixon, Mr. and Mrs. Will Copeland, Mr. and Mrs. Crowder Perry and son, Elton, of Harrellsville, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Carey, of Media, Pa., Mrs. Merrill Forehand, of Sunbury, and Mrs. Curtis Wilson, of Colerain.

HOSTESS TO CIRCLE NO. 3

Mrs. V. N. Darden was hostess to Circle No. Three of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Hertford Baptist Church on Monday evening at her home on Front Street. After the business session, the devotional was conducted by Mrs. C. R. Holmes. Mrs. J. E. White presented three inspiring chapters on "Prevailing Prayer." The meeting was dismissed with a prayer by Mrs. J. W. Ward.

A delicious sweet course was served by the hostess to the following members: Mrs. J. E. White, Mrs. Trim Wilson, Mrs. B. C. Berry, Mrs. Wallace Umphlett, Mrs. C. R. Holmes, Mrs. L. N. Hollowell, Mrs. G. R. Tucker, Mrs. J. W. Ward, Mrs. H. T. Broughton, Mrs. C. A. Cannon, Mrs. T. L. Jessup, Mrs. J. C. Buck, Mrs. E. L. Laughinghouse, Mrs. J. W. Zachary, Miss Helen Morgan, and a visitor, Miss Alma Leggett.

The Circle will meet on November 7 at the home of Mrs. C. A. Cannon.

YOU, TOO, CAN HAVE

Extra MONEY

Start Now!

And Save

THRIFTIES

For Next Christmas

A

2%

Cash Return

On Every Dollar

You Spend At

BLANCHARD'S

Thrifties Are Given On All Cash Purchases and Charge Accounts Paid In Full on or Before the 10th of the Month Following Purchases.

You Save

As You Spend!

CHRISTMAS SAVINGS



Join Our Christmas Club

Join the THRIFTY brigade by calling at our office and ask for a pass book. Start saving THRIFTIES and get a 2% CASH RETURN on every dollar you spend. With every 25c purchase you receive one THRIFTY; with every 50c purchase, two THRIFTIES, and so on. There are no strings, no red tape, no "ifs," "ands" or "buts"; THRIFTIES are a plain out and out saving proposition for every one who saves them. You Save as You Spend! It's just like DIVIDENDS

J. C. Blanchard & Co., Inc.

106 YEARS OF SERVICE

QUALITY MERCHANDISE

RIGHT PRICES

HERTFORD, NORTH CAROLINA

State Theatre

Hertford, N. C.

Friday Only—
The gangster no prison can hold takes over a vessel at sea!

KING OF ALCATRAZ
GAIL PATRICK
LLOYD NOLAN
F. CARROL NAISH

ALSO COMEDY - ACT
MOVIE QUIZ PICTURE

Saturday Only—
SHOW OPENS AT 1.30

BOB STEELE
DESERT PATROL
MARION WELDON

ALSO COMEDY - ACT
"ZORRO RIDES AGAIN" No. 3

Monday and Tuesday—
THE WORLD'S GATEWAY OF LIBERTY

America's haven of refuge becomes the setting for a powerful drama of life!

AMECHE WHELAN
"GATEWAY"
LYLE TALBOT
GREGORY RATOFF
BINNIE BARNES

ALSO COMEDY — NEWS

Wednesday Only—
MATINEE AT 3 P. M.

THE EGYPTIANS HAD A WORD FOR IT!
It's a Riot of Laughter!

PROFESSOR BEWARE
HAROLD LLOYD
PHILIPps WELCH

ALSO COMEDY - ACT
MOVIE QUIZ PICTURE

Thursday Only
THE PERFECT ROMANCE!

KATHERINE HEPBURN
City GRANT

HOLIDAY

ALSO COMEDY - ACT
NEWS