

THE Perquimans Weekly

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1940

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR WEEK

TODAY WILL NEVER COME AGAIN: Now is the accepted time, behold now is the day of salvation.—II Cor. 6:2.

Now that the 1940 calendar has been tacked on the wall, let's hope that the many New Year's resolutions last as long as the calendar.

From all that can be gathered, it looks as though the Center Hill to Hertford all-weather highway will be started soon. It is our understanding that there remains just one disgruntled landowner who has any objection to the State starting the proposed road.

It is indeed gratifying to hear the merchants in general say that they had "grand business" for the year ending. According to reports from Mr. Roger Babson, noted economist, the early part of 1940 is to be "the best business season America has enjoyed since 1923." That will be fine, if the prices for farm produce will rise in price and keep pace with the rest of business, thus giving everybody a break.

Ring In The New

As we celebrate the event of the new year it makes a lot of difference ahead whether we consider things from the point of view of the whole world, or just the United States.

The world, and especially Europe, will probably find little reason to remember 1939 with affection. But this country though worried and shaken by the hard reality of a war abroad . . . finds certain aspects of the domestic picture that ought to cheer it up.

One of the chief of these is the appearance of a better business season, or recovery, that this time looks like the real thing. Not just a war boom, but an industrial upswing that is meeting the long delayed needs of everybody, the country over, it shows, according to reports and surveys, promises of continuing the march towards higher standards of living that has in the past been typical of this nation as of no other.

Continuation of this drive toward prosperity on a sound basis, of course, will depend upon keeping certain fundamentals in mind. Some of these have fallen into neglect during the years of depression, and New Year's is the logical time for all Americans to get them clearly in mind again. In this light, it would be well for all of us who have this country's welfare at heart to make a resolution to "pull together" for the betterment of our communities; the preservation of liberty for individuals; and maintenance of government by our Constitution.

The New Pier

It now looks as if Hertford will have a bathing pier extending into Perquimans River for the general use of the public by next summer. According to plans now under way, the work on the project will begin soon and should be completed by early spring; thus giving us a very suitable place to enjoy the great outdoors, as well as the sport of swimming.

The pier will not be wholly for swimmers but, according to the information we have been able to gather, accommodations are to be made so that spectators may use the pier as a place for relaxation.

Of course with the cold weather now on hand most of us probably prefer sitting around a stove than on a pier, but during next summer's heat we will really enjoy it.

SO WHAT?

By WHATSO

A VERY HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR to you! Twelve fine months of living stretch out in front of us if we can make the grade. So what are we to do about it? No particular resolutions from this corner. Just try to pay tapes, keep bills under control, give at least one fellow citizen a laugh each day,

WHEN WINTER COMES



make a suggestion now and then for the good of the order, recognize our obligation to God and to man and paddle along.

One thing, however, I have resolved not to do—not to join little organizations of frustrated citizens to bring about some little test tube sized fragment of Utopia. I am a citizen of the United States, have the Constitution for the foundation of my political and social life; am a member of the Christian church, have the Sermon on the Mount to guide my spiritual life and set the course to follow in my relationships with my fellows. Can you beat that?

However, speaking of organizations: Here are a couple that I was asked to join the first three days of this good new year. A certain church "League for Pacifism." Could not quite find out what it was all about. I must be a bit dumb. Anyway, I so firmly believe in peace that I would fight for it, so of course, that let me out. Next—An Organization for the Prevention of the Anticipation of Christmas. Fine title. Not a bad idea. The holy founders of that promiscuous aggregation of human beings want us to show a little more patience and not start to trim and decorate two or three weeks before hand. It may be there is something to that. But just the same the merchants do have to advertise and stir up the Christmas buying spirit. I don't think I care to join any organization to put on the brakes.

WHENEVER YOU SUGGEST ANY IMPROVEMENT you imply that the present condition is not as good as it could be and that means that you criticize the sacred existing order and that is not nice. No, No! So no criticism today!

Here's to the Post Office and its human contents from the Post Master down (or up). Courtesy, promptness, efficiency were certainly qualities all in evidence during the Christmas rush. Every time I went to the Post Office during the days before Christmas I came out feeling that I had been in the presence of some personal representative of Santa Claus. That goes for the big blonde, too!

Here's to the Police Department and its reserves and substitutes. No arrests, no hard words, no feelings hurt. Order maintained, honor of the law preserved by what might be called the practice of "preventive medicine."

Here's to the Fire Department. A perfect record. No fire loss. Just as it should be. Last, but not least. Here's to the Department of Returning Students and Near Students. (There were several of the latter. Not many, but just enough to keep the Department from going high brow). They were a good crowd and they really did make the Holidays worthwhile for us. Hertford has a right to be proud of its representatives in the various colleges. The brightest spot ahead is the next time they all come back for the Easter vacation.

PENDER ROAD NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Elliott and three children, Laura Elva, Jack and Nathan Carol, of Wilmington, were Christmas guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lane and son, Clarence, of Buxton, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Willie Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Farmer and daughter, Imogene, of Norfolk, Va., spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Mamie Farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Stallings and son, William, spent Christmas with Mrs. Stallings' parents, Mr. and Mrs.

A. J. Dail, in Norfolk, Va. Mr. and Mrs. John B. Eaves and three children, Onella, John and Ava Ann, of near Norfolk, Va., called on Mr. and Mrs. John E. Eaves Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Lane, of Hertford, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stallings and Raleigh Perry, of Richmond, Va., recently visited Mrs. R. A. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Stallings and son, William, visited Mr. and Mrs. Willie Briggs, at Gliden, on Wednesday afternoon.

It is nice that Mr. and Mrs. Willie Lane and family continue to live in this community. They have recently moved to the Ben Wood farm.

WOODVILLE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Miller and children, Patsy and Donald, Carl, of Tarboro, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Cooke.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Winslow and son, Leonard, of Hertford, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bogue.

Mrs. George Poole, of Elizabeth City; Mrs. Gariand Humphries, of Moyock, and Mrs. J. B. Humphries were recent guests of Mrs. C. A. Bogue.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Sharber and son, Charles Bogue, of Newland; Mr. and Mrs. Heywood Bogue and William Bogue dined with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Spivey on Sunday.

Maurice Bogue has returned to Buxton, after spending several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bogue.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sherlock, Linwood Earle Sherlock, Mrs. Eula Ferrell, Gilmer Ferrell, Helen Davis and Chester Bogue attended the midnight show at the Carolina Theatre in Elizabeth City Sunday night.

Miss Beulah Bogue was the week-end guest of her sister in Hertford.

Miss Beulah Bogue and Warren Bogue had as recent guests Maurice Bogue, of Buxton; William Bogue, Miss Helen Davis, Miss Helen Harris, of Elizabeth City, and Miss Inez Perry, of Okisko.

BELVIDERE ROUTE 2

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Overton and sons, John and Sherwood, of Ahoskie, were guests in the home of W. H. Twine Sunday. Mr. Overton returned home in the evening, but Mrs. Overton and sons remained for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonza Mansfield are

spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Twine.

Mrs. Artie Jessup, of Hickory Cross, is the guest of Mrs. Ella Asbell.

Mrs. Cecil Byrum and children visited her daughter, Mrs. Graham Twine, Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Chappell and Percy Chappell, of Belvidere, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gilliam Twine Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Twine, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Twine and children, Lillian and Horace, visited Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Chappell Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Dail visited W. H. Twine Sunday evening.

Alvin Byrum, of Suffolk, Va., was the week-end guest in the home of W. H. Twine.

Miss Edna Earle Asbell visited Miss Clara Twine Monday afternoon.

Miss Jeane Asbell, of Sunbury, spent a few days last week with Miss Edna Earle Asbell.

SNOW HILL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Harrell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Harrell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Benton, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Benton and Miss Maxine Harrell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. S. White, in Hertford, on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Marvin Benton, of Old Neck; Miss Marie Barclift and Norman Barclift, of Nixonton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Harrell Friday evening.

G. J. Barclift, Alton and Shelton Barclift, of Nixonton, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Harrell Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Moody Harrell and daughter, Carolyn Dean, visited Mrs. G. W. Gregory, at Woodville, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Harrell, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Harrell, Moody, James and Vernon Harrell were in Elizabeth City Friday morning.

Mrs. Lelia Mae Winslow and Harry Winslow, of Beech Spring visited in Ahoskie Sunday afternoon.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Harrell has been quite ill for several days. So, also, has the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Kermit Benton, Miss Annie Mae Matthews, of Hertford, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Matthews.

VISITS SISTER

Trot Leary, of near Cross Roads, is spending some time with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Nixon.

IN MEMORIAM
"O! for the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still."

The above lines express my heart's sentiment in commemoration of the passing of my beloved brother, Dr. James S. Whedbee. To say "he will be missed" feebly expresses our loneliness. His visits the first of each month to his boyhood home, Hertford, N. C., for business and pleasure combined will serve as a calendar of time.

His home-coming at Christmas-time was looked forward to by himself as well as by his relatives as one memorable occasion for it was his greatest pleasure at this time to bring a suitable gift to each member of the family in the several homes. He thoroughly enjoyed shopping preceding Christmas for the smaller ones. This helped to gladden their little hearts and they, too, will miss him.

He lived the plain, simple life, according to his dictates, always seemed in the best of spirits and happy. A streak of fun prevailed throughout his conversation at all times, which doubtless helped to prolong his life. He lived several years beyond the allotted time specified by our Heavenly Father for which we are grateful. During his last visit to home-folks,

one week prior to his passing away, he remarked he "had not been feeling so well." We hardly thought it was a beginning of the end.

Tuesday morning, December 12, 1939, returning from breakfast he suffered a heart attack while on the street in Suffolk, his home for fifty years. He was lovingly taken care of by his several friends. Just before he passed away he looked into their faces, smiled and remarked, "It is good to die among friends", appreciation to the last. When the summons came, "this day thy soul is required of thee," we feel he was ready to answer the call. He had always lived a life of preparedness, a heritage all his own.

"One precious to our hearts has gone,
The voice we loved is still,
The place made vacant in our home
Can never more be filled.
Our Father in His wisdom called
The boon His love had given;
And though on earth the body lies,
His soul is safe in Heaven."
—Sister, Mrs. Evert McM. Newby.

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Wright, of Elizabeth City, at the Albemarle Hospital on Sunday, December 31, a daughter, Anne Camron. Mrs. Wright was formerly Miss Edith Everett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Everett, of Hertford.

SALE!

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HERTFORD, N. C.

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