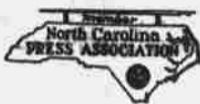


THE Perquimans Weekly

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MAX CAMPBELL Editor

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FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1940

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR WEEK

THE TRIUMPH OF CHARACTER—Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their father. Who hath ears to hear, let him hear.—Matt. 13:43.

Equal Representation

There can be no doubt but what the action of the last legislature in providing for an election of a commissioner for each township in Perquimans County will prove a better arrangement than under the system that has been in effect since 1900.

To begin with, it will mean equal representation for each township, even if a citizen must be drafted to sit on the board. This action alone will tend to give the whole county a better governing board inasmuch as each section will be represented and particular questions from each township can be presented by a commissioner who should know the problems of his own township better than any one else.

While we are not finding fault or offering criticism of the present board, we believe the new system will give the county a more representative Board of Commissioners.

A Dis-United States Of America?

We hear a lot these days about "state trade barriers." Most of us don't bother much about them, though, because we have the feeling that state tariffs and use taxes and the rest don't bear down upon us very directly or very heavily.

Take the following case as an example of what might happen if this new type of state tax were carried to a logical—or rather, illogical—extreme:

A resident of New York State buys two cartons of cigarettes in New Jersey. He starts to drive through New York City on his way to his home, which is well outside the city limits. He is stopped by an inspector and brought into court charged with possessing cigarettes on which the city tax has not been paid.

But, he explains, he isn't planning to smoke the cigarettes in the city. He only comes there once a week, anyway, and besides that, one carton out of the two was for his wife.

Doesn't matter, the inspector maintains; the defendant might end up by smoking some of the cigarettes in New York City. Even if he doesn't, there should be state tax stamps on them.

On that basis, the man is held for trial.

Fanciful, you say; these taxes will never be carried to that extreme. Well, as a matter of fact, the above story is a description of an actual case recently brought to court in New York City. And it points a warning finger to what may happen to the average citizen if the tendency of states to erect tax barriers against each other continues unabated.

Incidents like the above seem trivial in themselves. They shouldn't be dismissed from the mind as lightly as they are. For they are storm signals, warning us of the coming of a time in the not-so-distant future when the states of this country, through foolishly erecting high tax barriers against the free flow of commerce, may change the proper name of this country from "the U. S. A." to the "Dis-united States of America."

Neglected Market?

While financiers and others are (1) deploring the lack of investment opportunities in the United States and (2) preparing the public thought in America for post-war rehabilitation loans in Europe and Asia, attention might be called to a condition common from Maine to California:

Ninety-three per cent of the farm homes in the United States are of wood frame construction, 55 per cent of which are more than twenty-five years old, 27 per cent with poor foundations, leaky roofs, and in need of repairs; 80 per cent without gas or electricity for lighting, and 91 per cent without sanitary facilities. The national survey which reveals this

also shows practically all barns and outbuildings in need of repair and a great need for refrigerators, better furniture, and stoves in the homes.

Does business need salesmen? Or is it waiting for Uncle Sam to organize the market?—Christian Science Monitor.

SO WHAT?

By WHATSO

GROTON, HARVARD AND THE PAPERHANGER. 'Tis a world of humor and no doubt about it. Some of the humor is of a right tough variety and no doubt about that either. Perhaps a man has to be of a pretty tough fibre to even smile at some of it. One must smile, however, albeit a sardonic smile, at the picture of the polished son of those two great homes of polished culture—Groton and Harvard—traveling from capitol to capitol of Europe acting as an international sounding board for the propaganda artists of the war-wracked governments of that unhappy continent. It must indeed have been a terrible experience for the cultured Mr. Sumner Welles, ears attuned to the finest modulations of vocal tones, finest nuances of inflection, a purist in all matters of diction, to listen to the raucous tones of the paperhanger of Austria.

We do not know just what the great Master Meddler of the White House expects to gain by forcing his fellow graduates of Groton and Harvard to associate with the plebian upstarts of Europe but this he has accomplished—he has given to the ex-journalist of Italy and the ex-paperhanger of Austria the biggest and best-prepared audiences for their bombast that they have ever enjoyed. "Franklin, thou art indeed a good neighbor; doing just the right thing at the right time. We did so; need the stage set for our messages to the world!" So speaks Benito and Adolf.

Keep moving, Mr. Welles. We are sorry for you but—we smile.

THE METROPOLITAN OPERA ASSOCIATION.

Now what has that got to do with soy beans, peanuts, corn and hogs? Not much perhaps. But what have soy beans, peanuts, corn and hogs got to do with the METROPOLITAN OPERA ASSOCIATION? Quite a bit perhaps. You see, when Whatso was a youngster and Hector was a pup—and that was long years ago—the Met was supported by the inmates of that fabled Golden or Diamond Horseshoe. Something has happened to the citizens of that magic circle—the important thing that has happened is that they no longer have the overloaded bank accounts they once had. They can no longer, for the joy of being looked up to, foot the bills of the Metropolitan. And yet at no time has the Metropolitan Opera been as important to the nation as it is today. At no time has the Company had the long list of great artists that it has today. At no time in all its history has it had the power to develop native talent as it has today. At no time has it ever been so willing and anxious to develop our American music and musicians. At no time has the music from the Great Stage of the Metropolitan reached into the homes of our people as it is reaching today—thanks to radio. The Metropolitan is now national in its influence and character. The few in New York City who hear the great Operas each week are but a small fraction of the great audience scattered all over the nation who listen.

Now at the very peak of its artistic development, now at the very peak of its power to bring joy to the nation the Old Met is in financial trouble. The Metropolitan Opera House is to be sold. Then the Opera Company will be without a home. The Nation's Opera will be still! The Opera Association must buy the House. The initial and immediate need is \$1,000,000. The Association has sent out its call to the Great Radio Audience for help, for cooperation in keeping the Metropolitan alive. The request is not for great sums of money from a few but for small sums from a great number of givers. We feel that many in this community who now listen regularly to the Operas would be glad to join with the hundreds of thousands of fellow listeners all over the nation who will give of their little or their much to this great cause of really National Opera. Send your dollar—more or less—to the Metropolitan Opera Association, Metropolitan Opera House, New York City. Or send to this Paper in care of Whatso

May our soy beans, peanuts, corn and hogs do their part in keeping the Old Met open.

Paragon's New Owners Enjoy Good Business

New owners of the Paragon Beauty Salon, Mrs. Burnette Winslow Lane and Miss L. J. White, who bought the business in February from Mrs. W. G. Hollowell, founder of the Paragon, are enjoying a good patronage. The new owners, with the new equipment installed by the original owner when the Paragon opened less than a year ago, both are experienced beauticians and are doing the work themselves.

CLAUDE DAIL FOUND NOT GUILTY TUESDAY

(Continued From Page One) The bottle contained liquor. All three officers testified that Dail resisted and that all three finally loaded him in the patrol car.

That was when Attorney McNider dubbed Gaskill "Little Jack". Claude Dail is a slim fellow, and neither Owens nor Sergeant Dail is undersized.

Claude Dail's chief witness, one Harrell, testified that the bottle was entirely empty. It was brought out that Dail had broken it simply to avoid complications over his probation.

Harrell testified that he neither saw nor smelled whiskey when the bottle was broken.

It was at this point, and while the fun was at its height, that Prosecutor Johnson suggested Harrell was suffering from sinus trouble.

Harrell really had suffered with sinus and underwent an operation four years ago.

In order to convince the court that Harrell's sense of smell was okay regardless, Attorney McNider shoved a bottle of antiseptic at the witness and said, "smell it."

Harrell sniffed and said, "It ain't whiskey."

The trial had many other laughable angles, engineered chiefly by Johnson and McNider, but after many hours of argument, objections, testimony, and legal parrying, the questions boiled down to whether or not there was liquor in the busted bottle and whether or not it was untaxed liquor.

Sergeant Dail hadn't brought the evidence, or "the remnants of the evidence", because he said he didn't "think it was necessary."

Judge Tucker ruled the State's case wasn't sufficient enough not to leave a doubt, and Dail, the defendant, was released.

ENTERTAINS AT BINGO

Mrs. Martin Towe entertained a number of friends at her home Monday evening in honor of her husband's birthday. Bingo was played, and delightful refreshments were served.

Guests included Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vann, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bass, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Owens, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Towe, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Nixon, Mrs. Jake White, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur White, Misses Bernice White, Jean White, Nettie Lee Gregory, and Mary Towe, and Ray White, Julian Powell, Russell Baker, and Lawrence Towe.

MISCELLANEOUS: SHOWER

Honoring Miss Hazel Mayes, bride-elect, Mrs. J. A. Perry, Mrs. R. A. White, Mrs. Kelly White and Miss Anna Mae Mathews entertained at a miscellaneous shower on Wednesday evening in the dining room of the Hotel Hertford, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion. About forty guests were present. Bingo and other games were enjoyed, after which a delicious salad course was served. Miss Mayes was presented with numerous nice gifts.

WHITESTON NEWS

Floyd Winslow, of Norfolk, Va., was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Winslow. Dinner guests in the home on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Stallings of Sandy Cross, and Miss Lucille Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lane and son of Hertford, and William T. Winslow were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. DeWitt Winslow.

Mrs. Ira Stallings, of Sandy Cross, spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. Alec Stallings and daughter, Janice, visited Mr. and Mrs. Louis Howell, of near Hertford, Sunday.

George W. Baker, U. S. Coast Guard, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Baker.

Mrs. Tommy White and daughter, Mary Anne, of New Bern, and Miss Merle Blanchard, of Hobbsville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Winslow Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Herman Wiggins, of Troville, spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Winslow.

Mr. and Mrs. Vann Spivey and daughter, Marlene, of Hickory, Va., spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Winslow.

BRIDGE CLUB MEETS

Mrs. H. R. Winslow was hostess to her bridge club Wednesday evening at her home. Those playing were: Mesdames B. G. Koonce, T. B. Sumner, J. G. Roberson, Oscar Felton, R. M. Riddick, Durwood Reed, William Tucker and Riddick Chappell. Mrs. Koonce won high score prize, while prize for low score went to Mrs. Chappell. Dainty sandwiches were served.

VISITING HERE

Mrs. J. E. Mayes, of Petersburg, Va., is the guest of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Mayes.

WEDNESDAY IN NORFOLK

Mrs. J. E. White, Mrs. E. W. Mayes and daughters, Margaret and Wally Cobb, spent Wednesday in Norfolk, Va.

SUNDAY AT FOUNTAIN

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Mayes spent Sunday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Riddick, at Fountain.

HERE TUESDAY

Sheriff Victor Meekins, of Manteo, was in town Tuesday on business.

Services will be held at Woodland Church Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend.

GIRLS' AUXILIARY MEETS

The Girls' Auxiliary of Whiteville Grove Baptist Church met Saturday afternoon, March 2, at the home of Misses Adalia and Mary Leland Winslow. The meeting was opened by singing, "Take the Name of Jesus With You," after which the devotional was conducted by Miss Adalia Winslow. The roll was called and the minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. An Easter Egg Hunt was planned and will be held at the home of Miss Dixie Chappell. After a short business session, the following program was rendered: "The Story of Missions," Miss Marjorie Perry; poem, "Influence," Miss Catherine White; "G. A.'s to be A-1".

ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Democratic County: I shall be a candidate for Recorder of the Court, subject to the action of the voters in the Primary. Your continued support is requested.

GRANBERG

WHAT SOLVES ME

IT MEANS MONEY IN YOUR POCKET!

New Type Motor Fuel SAVES MONEY—STEPS UP PERFORMANCE

A newly perfected, exclusive chemical combination is now being added to Pure-Pep, the South's leading motor fuel. This new type of motor fuel helps retard carbon formation. Lubricates the upper part of the motor, helps keep valves and rings free, reduces wear.

Motorists in 25 states confirm report of improved performance. Regular use of Pure-Pep's new Solvenized Gasoline improves performance, increases gasoline mileage, makes your gasoline dollar go farther.

Exclusive with Pure Oil dealers. Costs no more than regular. Try it soon. Also ask about Step No. 1 of Pure Oil's Tune-Up Plan—the \$1.00 Solvenized Tune-up Treatment.

Solvenized PURE-PEP Motor Fuel



Winslow Oil Company Hertford, N. C.

Advertisement for Pure-Pep Gasoline. Includes image of a bottle and text: 'Enough for Two glasses 5¢', 'TRY A TANK FULL OF "Solvenized" Pure-Pep Gasoline Tiolene Motor Oil Accessories ONE-STOP Service Station 24 HOUR SERVICE'.

Advertisement for Texaco. Includes image of a bottle and text: 'Enough for Two glasses 5¢', 'Refresh Yourself at Our Station TEXACO GAS AND OILS MARFAK LUBRICATION WASHING TEXACO Service Station ROBERT F. JONES'.