

# Federal Allotment Made For Cemetery Improvement

## President Approves Project Alloting \$4,042; Sponsored By Town Commissioners

A dispatch from Washington, D. C., states that the WPA on March 20th notified Representative Lindsey Warren that the President had approved a project for the development of the cemetery at Hertford with a Federal allotment of \$4,042. It was sponsored by the Board of Town Commissioners.

The development of the cemetery will take place in the approximate five acres of land across the swamp from Cedarwood Cemetery which the town recently purchased from J. R. Stokes.

The town took possession of the property on January first and will probably build a drive across the hundred feet or so of swamp which separates it from Cedarwood Cemetery.

The Federal funds are to furnish grading in the new addition, and to construct a fill through the swamp and a bridge over the ten-foot drainage canal.

Cedarwood Cemetery, large as it is, several months ago became crowded, and there were no more plots available, and it was understood that the only way to enlarge the cemetery was to cross the swamp and develop that part of the Cox farm. The plan had long been under consideration.

It is understood that the swamp itself in the area between the two sections of the cemetery will undergo a process of beautification.

## CHAPANOKE NEWS

Mrs. Thomas White, of Winfall, spent Thursday afternoon with her mother, Mrs. J. P. Elliott.

Miss Janet Quincy spent Monday afternoon in Elizabeth City.

Emmett Stallings, of the Portsmouth Navy Yard, spent the week-end here with his family.

Mrs. Eula Ferrell and son were in Hertford Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Quincy attended a showing of "Gone With the Wind" in Elizabeth City Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chaffin and daughter, of South Mills, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Story.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Quincy and children spent Tuesday in Norfolk, Va., with Mrs. Quincy's mother.

Mrs. John Asbell, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson attended a showing of "Gone With the Wind" in Elizabeth City on Wednesday.

Miss Louise Wilson, of the Chowan High School faculty, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson, during the Easter holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Smith and son, of Winfall, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Byrum.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Byrum were in Elizabeth City Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. John Symons and Mrs. Daisy Perry were in Elizabeth City Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas White, of Winfall, spent Easter with Mrs. White's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Elliott.

## WOODVILLE W. M. U. MEETS

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Union of Woodville Baptist Church was held at the church on Tuesday afternoon, March 12th.

Mrs. M. R. Griffin gave the devotional and had charge of the program. Those taking part on the interesting program presented were: Mrs. Mary Bray, Mrs. W. H. Matthews and Mrs. Griffin.

Members present included Memedames J. A. Bray, Mary Bray, M. R. Griffin, Walter Deal, J. C. Wilson, H. G. Sawney, G. W. Gregory, Rupert Stanton, H. C. West, A. L. Godfrey and W. H. Matthews, and Miss Beulah Bogue.

Mrs. George Jackson spent Tuesday in Elizabeth City on business.

## BETHEL NEWS

Miss Agnes Ward, of Belvidere, Howard Long, Misses Eunice and Madge Long, of Hopewell, visited Miss Evelyn Long and Julian Long Monday evening.

Miss Genevieve Standin, of Norfolk, Va., spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Standin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Corpore, Jr., of Chowan County, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ward, on Sunday.

H. J. Long, of Elizabeth City, visited relatives here Sunday morning.

Miss Kathleen Long has returned to her home in Norfolk, Va., after a few days visit with her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Long. Miss Margaret Raper, of Belvidere, spent the week-end with her aunt, Mrs. W. D. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Long visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Long, at Hopewell, Sunday afternoon.

Miss Annie Norman Chesson, of Portsmouth, Va., spent Sunday with Miss Marjorie Proctor.

The many friends of Mrs. E. S. Long will be glad to learn that she is now much improved, after being quite ill for several weeks with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Raper and daughter, Mary Lina, of Belvidere, spent Sunday with Mrs. Raper's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Perry.

Thomas Phillips has gone to Washington, D. C., where he has accepted a position.

Mrs. W. C. Perry is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Tempie Tarkenton.

## BELVIDERE NEWS

Miss Grace Chappell, who teaches near Wilson, spent the Easter holidays in the home of her father, E. L. Chappell.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Winslow spent Sunday in Norfolk, Va., as guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. White.

Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Trivette left Sunday for Winston-Salem. While away Mr. Trivette will attend the Pastors' Short Course.

Miss Louise Van Slice and Ray Chappell, of Wilmington, Del., were week-end guests in the home of E. L. Chappell.

Miss Marie Anderson, a student at Flora MacDonald College, is spending the spring holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Anderson.

Miss Dixie Chappell, Miss Evelyn White and H. L. Chappell were in Norfolk, Va., Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Dail spent the week-end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Kirby, at Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Kramer Nixon and daughter, Audrey, of Tarboro, spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Farrar, of Virginia Beach, Va., visited Mrs. R. R. White on Tuesday.

Among those from this community who attended the showing of "Gone With the Wind" in Elizabeth City this week were: Dr. E. S. White, Miss Lucy White, Miss Margaret B. White, Miss Clara White, Miss Marjorie Perry, Miss Evelyn White, Mrs. C. T. Rogerson, Jr., Mrs. Curtis Chappell, Mrs. B. W. Copeland, Mrs. M. D. Lane, Mrs. T. C. Perry, Mrs. W. T. Smith, Mrs. Maude Chappell, Miss Dixie Chappell, W. T. Smith, Miss Elsie Copeland, Miss Margaret S. White, Miss Sara Mae Chappell, Mrs. Edwin S. White, H. L. Chappell, Miss Marie Anderson, Mrs. L. J. Winslow, Miss Catherine White and Miss Deborah White.

Miss Thelma Chappell, of Norfolk, Va., spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Maude Chappell.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Rountree and daughter, Novella Elizabeth, of Sunbury, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. White.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. White spent Sunday in Rich Square and Woodland visiting friends.

begins at 8 o'clock and will be given by members of the Woodland Methodist Church. The Rev. J. D. Cranford, pastor of the Perquimans Charge, will be present and will talk on the topic of the program.

The public is cordially invited.

## WOODYVILLE NEWS

Miss Operzine Cooke accompanied Miss Wilma Godfrey, of Weeksville, to Moyock and spent the week-end with Mrs. Stuart Jennings.

Mr. and Mrs. Carson Spivey and little daughter, Rachel, of New Hope, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bogue on Tuesday.

Mrs. Bob Spivey, of New Hope, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bogue.

Dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bogue on Easter Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. Heywood Humphries, Mrs. Solomon, Misses Delva, Anita and Sara Humphries, all of Norfolk, Va., Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Winslow and son, Leonard, of Hertford, Chester Bogue, of Currituck. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Humphries and William Bogue called in the afternoon.

Mrs. L. F. Winslow, of Hertford, and Miss Beulah Bogue were guests of Mrs. Hallet Owens, in Elizabeth City, Tuesday afternoon.

## NEW ROAD

Mrs. Sarah Chappell, of Chappell Hill, dined with Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bunch on Sunday.

Mrs. Fate Whitman and daughter, Mary Elizabeth, Mrs. Wilbur Privott and son, Joseph, visited Mrs.

Joe Wiggins Tuesday.

Mrs. John Griffin and daughter, Hilda, spent Thursday afternoon as guests of Mrs. Freeland Chappell.

Misses Nellie Davis and Annie Mary Jordan spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. A. L. Boyce.

Mrs. Bertram Byrum and daughter, Kathryn, dined with Mrs. E. D. Byrum Tuesday.

Mrs. T. D. Byrum and children, Mrs. Freeland Chappell and daughter, Faye, visited Mrs. Tom Byrum Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bunch and son, Mr. and Mrs. Jim McClenny and daughter, of Suffolk, Va., visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bunch Monday afternoon.

## HOSTESS TO BRIDGE CLUB

Miss Kate Blanchard charmingly entertained the members of her bridge club at her home on Tuesday evening. Those playing were: Mesdames Herman Winslow, R. M. Riddick, Jr., B. G. Koonce, T. B. Sumner, Oscar Felton, Durwood Reed, Miss Esther Vans and Miss Anne Wilson. Mrs. P. L. Bostick, of Raleigh, Mrs. J. C. Blanchard and Mrs. Annie Willis joined the group for refreshments.

High score prize was awarded to Mrs. Felton, while Mrs. Koonce received prize for low score. A delicious salad course was served by the hostess.

## Too Late to Classify

FOR RENT - FOUR-ROOM UN-furnished apartment with bath, newly painted and papered. Easily accessible to business section. Mrs. R. S. Jordan, Grubb Street, Hertford. mar.29.apr.5pd.

# To All Citizens of Perquimans County

I am hereby announcing my candidacy for the office of REPRESENTATIVE from Perquimans County in the 1941 General Assembly, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary.

I have heretofore represented you in four sessions of the Assembly, and if you should again select me, I shall deeply appreciate the high honor in thus having another opportunity to serve all my people to the best of my ability.

Respectfully,

### J. S. MCNIDER

# Mr. Farmer . . .

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# REMEMBER

Adapted from the METRO-GOLDWYN-MAVER PICTURE BEATRICE FABER

Synopsis: Jeff Holland, a hard-working advertising executive, meets Linda Bronson, the fiancée of his best friend, Schuyler Ames. They promptly fall in love but Sky, noticing their guilty infatuation, tells them that to forget each other they must see and remember each other. The plan works in reverse however. Linda and Jeff elope. Sky accepts the marriage philosophically. Six months later, Linda and Jeff are sailing for Europe on a belated honeymoon. But Jeff is again delayed by McIntyre, his perpetual bogey, a million dollar advertising account. The boat is just pulling out when Jeff shows up at the pier. It is the last straw and Linda gets an interdictory decree of divorce.

## Chapter Three (Conclusion)

The countryside was in full blossom and as Linda walked through the garden with Sky, she let out a small whoop. "What a wonderful day to spend Sunday!" Sky stole a glance at her. "Oh boy! Do I see a beautiful girl. He reached over and took her hand. "Honey just two more weeks and you'll be Linda Bronson again. Linda will you . . ." He stopped, for there was Jeff, pushing his way through the garden party guests.

His eyes were all aglow as he held out his hands to Linda. "Are you all right?" She backed away and nodded coldly. "Why of course, I'm quite well thank you."

His face clouded. "I don't understand. Why did you send for me? — say that you needed me." "I certainly don't need you, I've been doing quite well without you."

At that, Jeff flared. "Well, you don't think I came here just for one of your Aunt Lettie's burnt steaks, do you?" Linda couldn't bear it. "Excuse me, please, I'm leaving."

But Jeff beat her to it. "You don't have to go. I'm getting out of here myself! He jumped up and was just rushing past the garden arbor when Aunt Lettie stopped him.

"Of Jeff I'm so glad that my telephone call worked," she gurgled. "I did so want you and Linda to get together again."

He glared at her. So she was the one who had pulled that dumb stunt. Imagine a woman of her age, going around imitating people's voices on the telephone.

"Sure we're together. She's going her way and I'm going mine. Goodbye."

All the next day, Jeff couldn't seem to get a hold on himself. He tried roaming the streets and when that didn't work he went to Sky's office, sneaked in and fell asleep on the couch.

Early in the afternoon Sky walked in. Jeff roused himself wearily. "I couldn't sleep any place else. I don't feel so good." He added. "I can't get her out of my mind. Sky, the harder I try to forget her, the more I seem to remember her like you said once."

The door opened. It was Dr. Schmidt from the laboratory. He had come in to put the Memothene in the safe. Sky took the bottle. "I'll take care of it. Goodnight." He walked to the safe. Then suddenly he stared at the bottle. Memothene, the drug that would make the mind forget. He took a deep breath. Then he turned away and surreptitiously dropped the bottle in his pocket.

"Say," he said to Jeff cheerily. "I've got a couple of tickets to the fight tonight. How about it? We'll go to your place first."

Jeff rose tiredly and pulled on his shoes. "Anything is all right with me."

A few minutes later, Williams, the butler, opened the door to them. Then they both stood there and stared. Linda was in the corner of the living room, just closing a suitcase. "I came for the rest of my stuff," she said thinly.



"This is my wife, Mr. McIntyre—I'm married."

Silence. Sky said brightly. "I know what we need, all of us. A little pickup."

Jeff and Linda sat down in stiff strained attitudes and Sky left for the kitchen. Once there he proceeded to mix the cocktails. Finally he brought out the Memothene, and dumped a little of the powder into two of the glasses. His hand was trembling. One thing was certain. Within twelve hours they would both be in a state of complete forgetfulness.

At noon the next day Sky got a telephone call from Miss Wilson, Jeff's secretary. At her frenzied tones, his hair stood on end.

"Oh Mr. Ames," she sobbed. "You've got to come over here right away. I don't know what to do. It's terrible." She hung up and Sky tore out.

She was waiting in Jeff's outside office when Sky got there. "He's in there. Oh I'm so relieved you're here, Mr. Ames," she whimpered. "He's got the whole office upside down. We don't know what's happened to him since yesterday. He's issuing orders right and left but they're all wrong. He seems to have forgotten everything for

Linda. "Pass — pass —" Jeff was nudging him. "There's the most beautiful girl I ever saw in my life."

She rose and came toward them. Then Sky was dumbstruck. Just as on that day eight months ago, she threw her arms around him and kissed him. "Sky," she said reproachfully, "you're a fine one. Remember on the boat yesterday? You said one o'clock sharp."

Sky shook his head to clear it. The dose of Memothene had taken Linda right back to the place where Jeff's memory had left off too. She and Jeff began to talk and pretty soon they were saying all the same old things in the same old way they'd said them the first time.

Sky looked up as the waiter brought a portable telephone. "I beg your pardon, I have a telephone call for Mr. Holland. "Don't go away," Jeff told Linda. He picked up the receiver. "Yes? Oh, yes, Miss Wilson," he said to his secretary. "Mr. Ames is here. Yes, I'll tell him. He'll leave right away. Thank you." He turned to Sky, Miss Wilson says your office has been looking all over town

"And did you have a sort of feeling that we had something sort of in common. I mean did you feel almost as if we'd known each other a long time? Did you even feel as if you'd never felt the same way about anybody else before ever in your life?" He lifted her chin and looked deep into her eyes. "Tell me, did you?" She laughed and it was like the lovely sound of chimes. "You know something? I did."

"You know something?" Jeff said tensely. "I love you." He kissed her fiercely. Then he released her for a second. "Let's get married." Before she could answer he had crushed her lips again. This time she looked up and her answer was in her smile. "Tonight. Now," Jeff whispered. "But what about Sky?" "Well sneak out the back. He won't even know."

Judge Milliken, himself, in pajamas and bathrobe answered the door an hour later. In the light of the porch lantern he blinked at them. "Oh Judge," Linda gurgled, "this is Jeffrey Holland. You see, we want to get married."

The Judge gaped. "Get married? But a ceremony isn't necessary. All you have to do is to start living together."

Linda and Jeff goggled at him. Then Jeff said sternly. "Well Judge, I thought men like you were supposed to uphold the morals of the community."

The Judge swallowed hard. "In that case, of course, I'd be glad to perform a ceremony."

Getting married and driving back to town didn't take more than another hour altogether. Sky was waiting for them at the door. "Where've you been," he demanded. "Getting married," Linda sang out. "But — but you couldn't."

Jeff hung his head. "I know you think I'm a heel Sky but — we just couldn't help it. I don't know how it happened."

The door burst open and suddenly McIntyre stormed in. His face was a beet red. He marched to Jeff. "Listen, you deliberately did something today against my instructions."

"Mr. McIntyre," Sky put in desperately. "Maybe I could explain."

"Let me finish. Holland, you started a new campaign for McIntyre's Health Tonic when it was as dead as a doornail. You took out ads in all the papers today without my knowledge and —"

He grinned from ear to ear. "It was the greatest stroke of advertising genius I've ever come across. This afternoon the Medical Association came out and endorsed old-fashioned tonics like ours as the best remedy for fatigue among our modern city workers. Congratulations, Jeff. Drop over to my office the first thing in the morning."

Sky put his arm around Linda. "Sorry Mr. McIntyre. But I won't be able to. You see tomorrow we're going on our honeymoon."

McIntyre smiled benignly. "Well, I guess you rate a vacation. Okay. You can sign your new contract when you get back. Goodnight."

The door closed after him and Sky stumbled to the cocktail shaker. "Well," he said shakily, "how about a little toast to your honeymoon?" He lifted his drink. "To my best pal and — my best gal."

"Jeff," Linda said suddenly. All day a thought had been in the back of her mind, bothering her. Now it was in clear focus. "There's something I want to tell you."

"Yes?"

"I'm — I'm going to have a baby."

Jeff's face was completely blank as he looked at her. Sky stood there, rooted to the floor. How was he ever going to explain this? Where did a guy go from here?

And then, like a thunderbolt the idea came. Quivering from head to toe he reached into his pocket, took out the bottle of Memothene and shook the contents into his glass. In one gulp, he drank the heavenly bliss, he mumbled, "and forgetfulness, come to me too."

Then he fell flat on his face.

THE END.

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