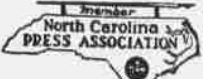


THE Perquimans Weekly

Published every Friday by The Perquimans Weekly, a partnership consisting of Joseph G. Campbell and Max R. Campbell, at Hertford, N. C.

MAX CAMPBELL Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$1.25
Six Months .75



Entered as second class matter November 15, 1934, at postoffice at Hertford, North Carolina, under the Act of March 1879.

Advertising rates furnished by request.

Cards of thanks, obituaries, resolutions of respect, etc., will be charged for at regular advertising rates.

FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1940

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR WEEK

UNITY OF GOD'S PROGRAM: He that is not with me is against me; and he that gathereth not with me scattereth abroad.—Matt. 12:30.

Politics seem to be taking a cue from the weather, as the days grow warmer politics get hotter. The chief topic of conversation seemingly is the gubernatorial race.

Rumor has it that a project is in the making that will mean much to Hertford. The Weekly hopes the project, which calls for the widening of Grubb and Church Streets, and the installation of a white-way along Church Street, will be rushed through without delay.

The Grammar School

Bids are now being received for the construction work of alterations and auditorium addition for the grammar school building.

It is indeed gratifying to know that a plan has been worked out that will mean the improvement of this building.

From all information The Weekly has been able to gather this building has been sadly neglected. In fact, if the building is in the condition represented by us . . . nothing short of a major operation would make it into a building suitable to house school children.

We are not aware of the exact nature of the re-modeling work that is to be done on the building, neither are we aware of the condition the building is to be in when the contractor has completed his work.

But we can not help but wonder . . .

With the national government literally giving away millions of dollars, here in America . . . we dare say this money will never be repaid to the Alphabetical Order of Lenders . . . for the construction of modern buildings such as post offices, school buildings, town halls, community centers, etc., why should Hertford be satisfied with a patched-up job on its grammar school.

It seems to us that this is a penny-wise-pound-foolish sort of project that could be bettered by the building of a completely new school house that would in all probabilities last longer than the present one has, and which would give the children the type of class rooms, sanitary and heating facilities they are entitled to have.

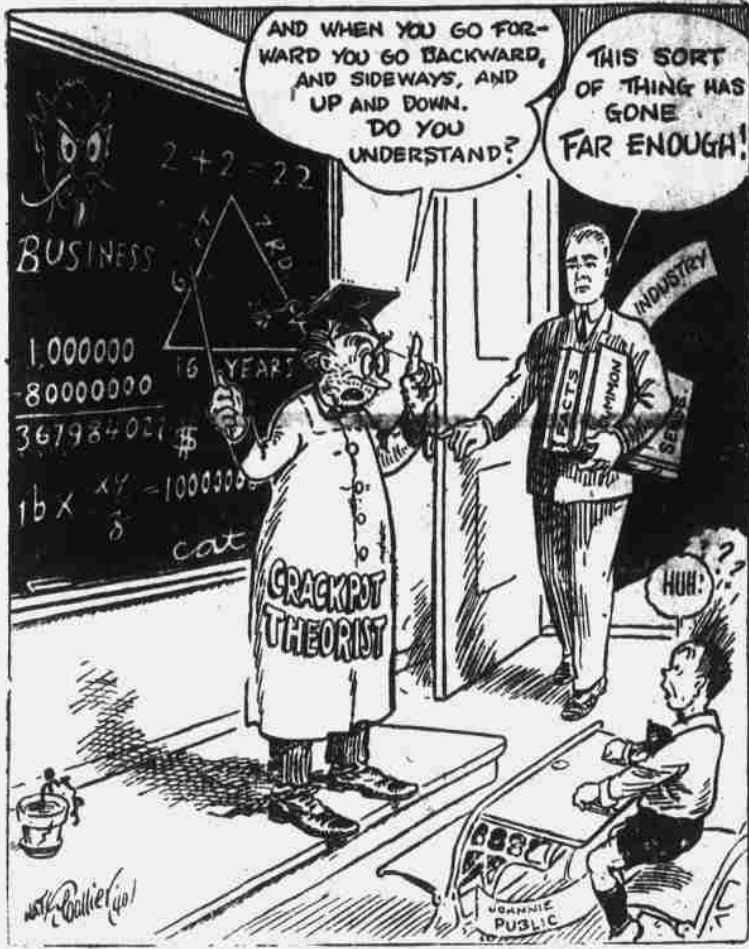
Exploring A Gold Mine

In the peanut the people of Eastern North Carolina have an unexplored gold mine located in their own backyards, states an editorial in the Rocky Mount Telegram. Finding the gold in this mine can be accomplished with the application of intelligent thought and modern research methods to develop new uses and better markets for this crop that is rich in all food elements, the editor believes.

The same editorial asks the question why peanut farmers should sell their peanuts for from three to four cents per pound, send them out of the State to be cleaned and sorted, and then buy them back from out-of-state processors at prices from two to a hundred times as great. Why should the farmers do this work of sorting and grading their peanuts at home, as potatoes and fruits are graded and to some extent tobacco, thus keeping this money and the profit from their labor in their own State and in their own pockets? There is no reason except that we have failed to grasp the opportunities and possibilities that lie ready for development. If it is profitable to millers elsewhere, it would be profitable to farmers and millers right here where the peanut is grown to mill our own peanuts and market them. Peanuts may be cleaned and graded by mills on the farms or in North Carolina communities as readily as cotton is ginned. Here is a section of the gold mine that is in our own backyard that has not been explored.

But not only in the first grading

TIME FOR THE FACTS



and milling operations, the peanut offers other great possibilities that should yield this section rich returns if intelligently developed. The Rocky Mount paper sees these possibilities yielding to research, but declares that the effort must be made by the farmers themselves:

"It is an admitted fact that the peanut produces as much oil for shortening as does cotton seed, but manufacturers of cotton oil derivatives have spent millions to develop that industry and find new uses for cotton products. The consequence is a limited market for peanuts, while cotton oil uses have given that industry wide-spread ramifications touching many varied manufacturing interests. Rich as the peanut is in oil and food value, it is not impossible that uses could be found for every part of the plant, and peanut growers could profit from all of them.

"Why not give some intelligent thought and research to development of uses for the peanuts, while cotton oil users have given that industry much publicity right under the noses of North Carolina farmers? It offers abundant opportunities for something to be done, and if peanut growers would have God help them, they must help themselves by giving consideration to the development of this cheap and potentially profitable product."—Bertie Ledger-Advance.

SO WHAT?

By WHATSO

DID YOU EVER CONSIDER THE GIRAFFE? It has always given me a peculiar sort of pleasure to watch the giraffe. Strange of shape with an awkward sort of grace. A coat so smooth and sleek and like the finest silk to touch. The physical proportions of the giraffe are interesting to contemplate. All neck and front legs! From stern to prow he towers up and up until, atop that great long neck, you come upon that gentle, little, silent head! What great giraffe thoughts are in that little head we cannot know because of all the vertebrates he is perhaps the most silent being practically voiceless. I have watched the strange animal many, many hours all told and tried if I could not, at least once, catch the merest suspicion of a sound coming from that little head. Never have I been rewarded for my patience.

The giraffe, his neck and his silence came to my mind last week as I read that very interesting column of this paper entitled Chewing The Rag. You see, several times I have mentioned "candidates". At one time this column was so bold as to set forth certain tests for the examination of candidates as a means of arriving at a fair judgment as to their qualifications for office. Of course, I mentioned no particular candidate. How could I, or rather, why should I? With one exception, the candidate for senator, they all stand on the same platform so far as any statement of theirs in the public press indicates, namely, "gimme." Well, I'm just not interested in this platform so accordingly I can hardly be much interested in any candidate. Still, I was right interested when I began to read Chewing The Rag and noted that the author was going to "stick his neck out," call names and "look 'em over." The sparks were going to fly and he might suffer the consequences of those sparks starting a fire! Perhaps he would even use some of the standards I had tabulated for the examination of candidates, apply them to each individual and so show just the ones we ought to vote for or at least the ones he was going to vote for. But as I read the well written article I found that I was quite mistaken! So far as I could ascertain the writer wanted to vote for them all! Each one was qualified for the office, he or she sought! The qualifications given did not appear to be of much importance

but they did seem to satisfy! At least one we were told "could yodel," others could "mix well" (that's ambiguous), others had been to Raleigh and lived through it, thereby showing stamina I suppose, another had "run a newspaper", etc., etc. and so, well, apparently they all qualified! Yes, the giraffe has a long neck stuck out in the world but he is the most silent of the animals! He says nothing, not a noise he makes that can be heard.

TWO BITS OF NEWS WE NOTICED THIS PAST WEEK of no importance probably but just the same I wondered. The Baptist Church is on the outlook for a new pastor. The Episcopal Church is electing officers. Perhaps it isn't, but it seems to me that both items are of interest and importance. It does matter to the community the kind of men that represent the Christian Church as pastors! It also matters the kind of local citizen that a Church sees fit to honor by asking to serve on its governing board. Unless, perhaps, Christianity does not matter. Think it over.

BURGESS NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Clemon Bass of Powellsville, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Walton Lane, Mrs. Bass was formerly Miss Maude Hollowell of Hertford, Route Three.

Mrs. James E. Totten of Panama Canal Zone, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. B. Basnight, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Lane had as guests at dinner on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Long, Mr. and Mrs. John Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Long, Miss Maude Miller, William and Ernest White.

Chewing The Rag With Lucius Blanchard, Jr.

What with politics, and crime, and snow in April, and endless war in Europe, we thought you might enjoy this as we did.

We don't know who to give credit to . . . we picked it up from the Atlanta Envelope Company's "In Transit." If you've seen it before, just pass it off as something worth reading again.

SOCIALISM—If you have two cows, give one to your neighbor.

COMMUNISM—If you have two cows, you give them to the government and the government then gives you some milk.

FACISM—If you have two cows, you keep the cows and give the milk to the government; and then the government sells you some milk.

NEW IDEALISM—if you have two cows, you shoot one and milk the other; then pour your milk down the drain.

NAZISM—if you have two cows, the government shoots you and keeps the cows.

CAPITALISM—if you have two cows, sell one and buy a bull.

Business of sympathizing with Edenton for being placed in the outskirts of Wanchese on Roanoke Island in the Department of Conservation and Development's publication of misinformation on points of interest in North Carolina.

If we ever get around to erecting a memorial to W. O. Saunders, the peerless editor, author and writer who died last Thursday afternoon, the inscription will read . . . "To A Champion of Causes—Lost and Otherwise."

In our way of thinking, W. O. was the type of man every community needs one of. One is plenty, but every little town needs one W. O. Saunders. His was the courage that made him write what he saw and knew . . . and the devil take the hindmost.

To believe in signs is occasion to place special emphasis on one down in Swan Quarter. Words lettered on a store window there proclaim to all and sundry that The Berry Company are merchants and undertakers.

Spring may be here, but don't bank on it. The flowers and birds and streams and trees and temperature and fluffy white clouds and April showers and that loggy feeling all say it's Spring . . . but a visitor to Raleigh who lives in Edenton told somebody who lives in Hertford who told somebody who works around at the Medical Building who told us that the Weather Man in Raleigh said we might just as well get ready for snow on May 16th.

The round-about quotation had it that the Edenton visitor was in the Weather Bureau headquarters in Raleigh and happened to mention the Easter snowstorm as something out of the ordinary. It was hard to believe the Weather Man wasn't kid-

NEW HOPE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Edwards and sons, Mark Wood and Billie, of Norview, Va., spent Sunday with Mrs. Edwards' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Spencer.

Mrs. Ed Turner is able to be out after several days' illness.

Miss Vida Banks and Mrs. R. D. Benson visited Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Banks in Williamston Monday morning. En route home they visited Mrs. George Hoskins in Edenton in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Spencer were in Elizabeth City Tuesday.

Lou Walston and a friend of Washington, D. C., spent Saturday night with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Nettie Barclift. Mrs. Barclift accompanied them home Sunday to visit her daughter, Daphne.

Miss Celia Blanche Dail, a student at E. C. T. C., Greenville, was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dail.

Mrs. M. M. Spivey and son, Matt, Mrs. J. A. Sawyer and Mrs. E. A. Turner were in Elizabeth City Tuesday and attended the show, Rebecca.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Sawyer of Portsmouth, Va., visited Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sawyer Sunday.

The condition of Mrs. E. G. Banks, a patient at Duke Hospital, Durham, is said to be somewhat improved.

SNOW HILL NEWS

Miss Ruby Keaton of Hertford, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Mary A. Keaton.

Miss Annie Mae Matthews of Hertford, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Matthews.

Misses Eunice Harrell and Lucille Cartwright spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Mason Sawyer at Old Neck.

Mrs. W. M. Matthews was in Elizabeth City Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Moody Harrell visited Mrs. G. W. Gregory at Woodville, Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Jack Benton is confined to her home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. James Harrell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Harrell.

Miss Elinor Jordan visited Mrs. Marvin Benton a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Benton of Old Neck, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wood visited Mr. and Mrs. William Whedbee Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Moody Harrell and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Harrell visited Mr. and Mrs. Jack Benton Sunday afternoon.

Hungry?

Stop at Jack's Place

FOR Sandwiches and Soft Drinks

THEN ENJOY A GAME OF BILLIARDS

JACK'S PLACE

HERTFORD, N. C.

A. J. MAXWELL

OFFERS

A Balanced Program of Progress

The Charlotte Observer, North Carolina's largest newspaper says: "Without in any way proposing to commit itself as to the Governorship, The Observer thinks it entirely faithful to the facts to remark at the outset, in connection with Mr. Maxwell, that there is no private citizen in North Carolina comparable with him in the matter of knowledge of fiscal affairs. And we may say that, in order to say that when Mr. Maxwell proposes a highway building program, the people may be content in the conviction that he knows what he is talking about."

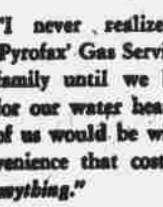
Vote For A. J. Maxwell For Governor

This Advertisement Paid For By Friends of Mr. Maxwell in Perquimans County

THOUSANDS SAVE WITH "PYROFAX" GAS SERVICE



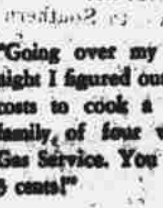
"After wood and coal, our 'Pyrofax' Gas Service is a blessing. It makes cooking so much easier, cleaner and faster than I save hours every week."



"I never realized how much 'Pyrofax' Gas Service meant to my family until we began using it for our water heater. Now, none of us would be without this convenience that costs so little for anything."



"Out here in the country, getting ice daily was a major problem until we installed 'Pyrofax' Gas Service. The way this gas makes it possible to keep food cool is many dollars' worth."

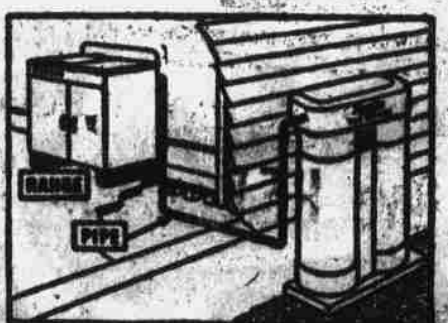


"Going over my accounts last night I figured out how much it costs to cook a meal for my family of four with 'Pyrofax' Gas Service. You are right: it's 5 cents!"



"One of the things I like most about 'Pyrofax' Gas Service is its utter dependability. We have never been without plenty of gas for our home since we installed it. Oh! the steps and work it saves!"

All over the state, families living beyond the city gas mains are swinging to "Pyrofax" Gas Service. They've found it the quick, clean, economical way to cook, heat water, make ice. They've found new freedom from kitchen drudgery . . . new goodness in their favorite dishes . . . with this modern time and money-saving fuel!



"Pyrofax" gas is real gas . . . not a liquid. "Pyrofax" gas regulating equipment is delivered and installed at your home for only \$9.75. Thoroughly dependable . . . your supply is guaranteed in writing by Carbide and Carbon Chemicals Corporation. Modern, Magic Chef ranges for use with "Pyrofax" gas are available on time payment plan as easy on the budget. See us about this modern service now.

Special low rates available for "Pyrofax"

"PYROFAX"

DEPENDABLE GAS SERVICE

Cooks — Heats Water — Makes Ice — in Homes Beyond the Gas Mains

ALBEMARLE NATURAL GAS COMPANY

JACOB BOBOWSKY, Manager

EDENTON, N. C.