

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, SEPTEMBER 6, 1940

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR WEEK

FOR THE LORD YOUR GOD IS gracious and merciful, and will not turn away His face from you, if ye return unto Him.—2 Chron. 60:9.

Doing A Good Job

Listening in on the special meeting of the Town Board last Tuesday night and hearing an auditor go over the financial condition of the Town, and giving out detailed information concerning the various departments, we reached the conclusion that the members of the Board and the Town Clerk are doing a good job of looking after the Town's finances...

Another item The Weekly wishes to congratulate the members of the Board for their decision to publish the financial statement as outlined by the Auditors. It is our belief that the public, those tax-paying people, are entitled to know the conditions as they exist and it should not be up to them to make a special trip to any building or office to learn the facts.

Our congratulations to Hertford Town Board for letting the people know exactly the financial conditions of the Town at the close of its fiscal year.

In Regards To The Draft

Very shortly, possibly today, the lower house of Congress will undertake the debate of the draft bill as reported to it by the committee.

Several changes have been made in the bill since it left the Upper House and much has been written about the bill.

We do not propose to go into the merits of the bill... we know that we do not understand the gigantic task that confronts the law-makers in Washington in bringing about the raising of an army.

But there are several pertinent questions that comes to our minds and some how or other we can not but wonder why such questions are not answered by those same law-makers. It being our belief that there are millions of people in this Country who possibly think along the same lines.

For instance, we have read where the draft bill, which is supposed to be worked out along the democracy way, will require the registration of all men between certain ages. We have read where there will be exemptions, we have read where there will be disqualification of certain men... and many rules and regulations.

Now to our way of thinking if we are to, and must have a draft, why not do it along the same lines that are worked by those countries in Europe who have been raising armies since time immemorial. Start the registration, at a certain age and make every male citizen place his name on the register.

Let there be no exemptions—that includes law-makers, office-holders, and all others that feed at the public money trough. In other words have every man, regardless of his position or circumstances, do his part.

THESE ARE MY JEWELS



Chewing The Rag With Lucius Blanchard, Jr.

HOW MUCH chance has a Chinaman? Just what is a Chinaman's chance and what is the chance at? And whatever it is, has he a lesser chance at it than a Swede or a Turk or a Republican?

All this started years ago; it was long before Wilbur and I even knew if there were Chinamen... or Chinese girls. It was long before the Japanese gave the Chinamen, less of a chance than they had before, so the saying couldn't have originated when the Land of the Rising Sun began annexing the Land of One-Fourth of the World's Population.

But what is a Chinaman's Chance? You've heard hundreds and hundreds of times... "He didn't have a Chinaman's Chance," and "You haven't got a Chinaman's Chance," but why Chinamen? Why not Frenchmen or Eskimos? This is the sort of thing that turns our hair grey, that makes our nights sleepless.

But since it is a Chinaman and there's nothing we can do about it, what Chinaman was it, and what didn't he have a chance at? And if he didn't have even the slimmest chance, and everybody knew it (as obviously they did) then why did he bother with it in the first place?

As we get it, there's nothing of a lesser quantity than a Chinaman's Chance, but we still want to know how it started. If you know, please tell us. We hate to be stumped by a Chinaman.

A SET of figures—or rather a table—recently distributed by informed sources high in State affairs reveals the disturbing truth that Perquimans County in the last ten years has lost a greater percentage of its population than any other county in North Carolina.

We suspected this fact several years ago, but it was not until we prepared for eventualities—but let's have a draft bill that will include every male in the nation.

The Tradition Of The Draft

A great deal has been said to the effect that the draft—selective compulsory military service, to give it its full and accurate title—is a grave and fateful departure from American tradition.

The facts are that George Washington favored universal military training in the militia, that several States drafted men into the militia during the Revolutionary War, and that both the Federal and Confederate Governments invoked conscription during the Civil War.

The departure, if there is one, lies in the fact that the draft for military training now is proposed in what is rather euphemistically called "peace-time." In so far as the term implies that the United States is not engaged in war it is technically accurate. But a period when war is rampant in as many parts of the world as it is today can scarcely be a time of complete peace anywhere.

If it be conceded that tradition has been to wait till war had arrived before applying conscription, it may be pointed out also that the war in Europe today is no traditional war. Poland, and to some extent, Norway and the Netherlands, were overrun before even organized reserves could be fully mobilized and find their positions. If this be the case, would an attack in the Western Hemisphere wait for the United States to raise and train an army by volunteering? —Christian Science Monitor.

weeks ago when a Perquimans Weekly reporter predicted that Perquimans would be a Ghost County in ninety more years if the present rate of decrease persisted.

Think of it! Perquimans County—between 1930 and 1940—lost 8.46 per cent of its population! More than any other county in the whole State! Hyde was the only county that even came close to us in population decrease. Hyde lost 8.32 per cent of its population in the same ten-year period.

And while Union County—with forty thousand souls—could easily afford to lose two thousand people, Perquimans County with less than eleven thousand in 1930—could ill afford the loss of 903 citizens in the following ten years.

The State as a whole gained nearly half a million persons, but they went to Guilford, Mecklenburg, Cabarrus, Forsyth, Alamance and Wake Counties—in lots of ten to twenty thousands—and they deserted Perquimans and Hyde in droves. Currituck and Camden also lost three dozen head between them, but Dare gained more than 600 persons (We won't say they're all in "The Lost Colony" cast).

Pasquotank and Hertford Counties each gained about twice the number of persons that Perquimans lost.

"PERQUIMANS COUNTY," these are ominous tidings. Figures, it is said, do not lie. Unless your public-spirited citizens, your forward-looking civic leaders (and your capitalists with money to invest), do something very soon to stem the tide of immigration, Perquimans County is on the way out. It will become nothing more than a rich area of farm land between Chowan and Pasquotank Counties. But there will be no one here to tend it if the present rate of decrease isn't stopped.

"Perquimans County, unless your leaders make some spirited moves toward getting new blood and industries to locate within these hallowed precincts, there is small doubt that soon you will be as musty as the pages of the county's oldest records... and as essentially useless.

"These are harsh words, Perquimans County, but truthful ones. And they paint a dark picture, but not nearly so dreary a prospect as they will ten years from now, if someone acts while there is still time."

SO WHAT?

By WHATSO

JUST HOW STUPID ARE WE? Sometimes we have a feeling that the great public is right stupid. We are sometimes even amazed at our own stupidity and it takes quite a demonstration to bring us to the point of amazement! But never in our most cynical moments have we ever felt that the American voters were as deeply stupid as some of our candidates for high office appear to think them to be. One great servant of the people—but obviously no great respecter of the people's intelligence—brings against the opposite political party the charge of being "the party of appeasement," ready, apparently at the drop of the hat to play into the hands of one Hitler! To make such a charge against either of our major parties is indefensible and constitutes a rank insult to the mentality of the electorate. It would seem that such a charge could be made only by a man of feeble intelligence, disregardful of the truth or with absolutely no respect for the commonsense of his hearers! Yet that statement was made by a man of such sturdiness of character and record of achievement that whether we agree with him at all times or not, we do always respect him.

Much of the same sort of insult to our intelligence is tossed off by another candidate for high office. This time we are told that though he is the outstanding leader of his party and of the nation, still he cannot discuss and debate certain fundamental questions of governmental principles and policies. That would be "politics." It would consume valuable time every moment of which he must use in meeting the thousand and one problems which in these days of crises in foreign affairs rush across his desk. However, he has time to go far from his desk to "inspect defenses"—a function he is in no wise qualified to perform! So, too, can he travel far from his desk to deliver dedication speeches in an atmosphere charged with politics! Striking queer it seems to us. Can it be that truth does not rate so high among politicians as among men in humbler walks of life? Or is it, that not being politicians, we put too high an estimate on the voter's intelligence, that we have too much respect for the common man's sense and sense of honor? Perhaps—however, we do not think so.

THE PRESIDENT SAYS WE ARE GETTING SOFT! We lack the frontier spirit, the spirit of sacrifice and of work. Not a great discovery. A rather evident fact and one long recognized by many people. It is shown in many ways and in many places. Take our own community. We could not sacrifice or work for our own young folks hard enough to give them a swimming pier until we could get free help from the outside! Neither could we forego a few luxuries in order to give the town cement sidewalks until help came from the outside! Yes, we are soft, Mr. President! We have been taught and are being taught to let the other fellow do it.

TO THE COURT REPORTER: We have a question which it may be well seem right simple to you because of your experience with things judicial. However, to us the question we put is a little more than difficult to answer. It is this: If it takes the Court thirty-odd minutes to impose a sentence of twelve months on the road, how long will it take the convict to work off the sentence?

BIRTHDAY PARTY Mrs. C. M. Umphlett and Mrs. Amelia Russell were joint hostesses on Monday evening honoring Bevelyn Russell's birthday at the home of Mrs. Umphlett on Route One. Cut flowers and potted plants were effectively used to decorate throughout the house. Games and contests resulted in Blanche Goodwin and Bevelyn Russell winning prizes. The guest of honor received many useful gifts. Ice cream and cake were served.

The guests included Misses Blanche Goodwin, Rosa Lassiter, Rosa Nelle Dail, Dorothy and Clarine Whedbee, Elizabeth Lane, Sally Sue Skinner, Sadie Vivian Harrell, Esther Perry, and Virginia Umphlett, and Benton White, William Stallings, Dan and Edgar Young Berry, Robert Lee Lane, Melvin Harrell, Mennis Copeland, Clyde Harris Blake M. Weston, Bryan Miller, J. B. Perry, Linwood Spruill, Wallace Colson, Joshua Sutton, Lawrence Perry and Bevelyn Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Godwin, Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Spruill, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Umphlett, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Umphlett, Mrs. C. M. Umphlett, Mrs. Lassiter and Mrs. Amelia Russell, Thomas Edward Umphlett and Charlie M. Umphlett.

Willard Baker, U. S. Coast Guard, Norfolk, Va., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey Winslow and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Winslow in Rocky Mount Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Barco and children, Alene and Duwood, of Hopewell, Va., Mrs. J. K. Lane and children, Madge and Ruby, were the guests of relatives here Sunday afternoon.

Floyd Winslow, of Norfolk, Va., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mercer Winslow. Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mercer Winslow were: Fentress Winslow, Mrs. Carrie Gregory and son, of Belvidere; Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Jordan and Mr. Babb, of Hertford, and Ray Jordan of Gatesville.

Miss Martha Lane returned to her home in Charlotte Monday after a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lane.

Mrs. John White, Mrs. Haywood White and daughter, of Whitall, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey Winslow Thursday. Mrs. Winslow and children returned home with them for a few days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. White and family, of Sunbury, visited Mrs. M. J. White Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Winslow

and Miss Mavis Winslow spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Winslow, of near Belvidere.

Miss Violet Russell, of Hertford, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Riddick.

Miss Miriam Lane, of Norfolk, Va., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lane.

George Baker, Miss Sarah Baker and Warlon Baker, of Norfolk, Va., spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Montgomery of Washington, D. C., were week-end guests of her mother, Mrs. Dora Hinton.

Miss Helen Davis, at the home of Miss Bogue.

Games and contests were enjoyed,

and Miss Mavis Winslow spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Winslow, of near Belvidere.

Miss Violet Russell, of Hertford, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Riddick.

Miss Miriam Lane, of Norfolk, Va., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lane.

George Baker, Miss Sarah Baker and Warlon Baker, of Norfolk, Va., spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Montgomery of Washington, D. C., were week-end guests of her mother, Mrs. Dora Hinton.

Miss Helen Davis, at the home of Miss Bogue.

Games and contests were enjoyed,

and Miss Mavis Winslow spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Winslow, of near Belvidere.

Miss Violet Russell, of Hertford, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Riddick.

Miss Miriam Lane, of Norfolk, Va., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lane.

George Baker, Miss Sarah Baker and Warlon Baker, of Norfolk, Va., spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Montgomery of Washington, D. C., were week-end guests of her mother, Mrs. Dora Hinton.

Miss Helen Davis, at the home of Miss Bogue.

Games and contests were enjoyed,

and Miss Mavis Winslow spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Winslow, of near Belvidere.

Miss Violet Russell, of Hertford, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Riddick.

Miss Miriam Lane, of Norfolk, Va., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lane.

George Baker, Miss Sarah Baker and Warlon Baker, of Norfolk, Va., spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Montgomery of Washington, D. C., were week-end guests of her mother, Mrs. Dora Hinton.

Miss Helen Davis, at the home of Miss Bogue.

Games and contests were enjoyed,

and Miss Mavis Winslow spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Winslow, of near Belvidere.

Miss Violet Russell, of Hertford, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Riddick.

Miss Miriam Lane, of Norfolk, Va., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lane.

George Baker, Miss Sarah Baker and Warlon Baker, of Norfolk, Va., spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Montgomery of Washington, D. C., were week-end guests of her mother, Mrs. Dora Hinton.

Miss Helen Davis, at the home of Miss Bogue.

Games and contests were enjoyed,

and Miss Mavis Winslow spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Winslow, of near Belvidere.

Miss Violet Russell, of Hertford, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Riddick.

Miss Miriam Lane, of Norfolk, Va., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lane.

George Baker, Miss Sarah Baker and Warlon Baker, of Norfolk, Va., spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Montgomery of Washington, D. C., were week-end guests of her mother, Mrs. Dora Hinton.

Miss Helen Davis, at the home of Miss Bogue.

Games and contests were enjoyed,

and Miss Mavis Winslow spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Winslow, of near Belvidere.

and Misses Helen Davis, Dot Whedbee and Ethel Lane and D. J. White were prize winners.

The guests were served delicious ice cream and cake.

The invited guests included Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bray, Misses Helen Davis, Audrey Lane, Ethel Lane, Dorothy Whedbee, Margaret Whedbee, Mary Burgess Layden, Juanita White, Beulah Bogue, Marguerite Cooke, and Mildred Bogue, and Leslie Hampton of Hertford, Maurice Bogue of Buxton, D. J. White, Linwood Lane, Ralph Layden, Luther Whedbee, William Bogue and Warren Bogue.

BURGESS NEWS

Mrs. S. P. Matthews has as her house-guests Mrs. Fletcher Powell and Mrs. George Eure.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Spruill and family, of Norfolk, Va., were here Monday and attended the club picnic. Alton Matthews, of Norfolk, Va., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Matthews.

Mrs. Philip Sawyer, of Norfolk, Va., visited her sister, Mrs. Irvin Whedbee, on Monday.

MISS DAVIS HONOREE AT FAREWELL PARTY Misses Juanita White and Beulah Bogue were joint hostesses at a surprise farewell party honoring Miss Helen Davis, at the home of Miss Bogue.

Games and contests were enjoyed,

BURGESS CLUB PICNIC

Burgess Home Demonstration Club held its picnic on the lawn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Billy Whedbee Monday afternoon. Quoits, horseshoes and a baseball game were featured in the entertainment. After the games, supper was spread on tables under the trees on the lawn. The affair was largely attended and these present enjoyed the afternoon.

Dad—How did you come out with your exams? Son—Passed 'em just like they were cars ahead.

BOY BOMBER London—A 15-year-old boy has been captured on a German lumber shot down on the southeast coast.

Amazing New 1941 PHILCO FARM RADIO. BIG VALUE giving you Finer Tone... Greater Power! Yes, hear more stations clearly and powerfully, with this new 1941 Philco! Priced amazingly low and costs less to operate. No wet batteries to pay for and recharge... no wind chargers! See and hear the famous 1941 Philco Farm Radio now! SAVE 2/3 OF BATTERY COST AND CURRENT DRAIN! PHILCO 95F New Push-Pull Audio System and super-sensitive Philco Speaker give you tremendous power and the finest, purest tone you've ever heard! Programs take on new richness, new brilliance! Gorgeous cabinet—\$47.50. Biggest value ever offered in a farm radio. Get yours now! Only \$24.75. Self-Contained Battery Block, \$3.50 Extra. EASY TERMS

W. M. Morgan THE FURNITURE MAN HERTFORD, N. C.

USED CARS that won't let you down! BEFORE you trade for that Better Used Car SEE US. We have all types and models Guaranteed not to let you down. Ask About Our Liberal Time Payment Plan 1936 Ford Coupe 1935 Chevrolet Coach 1939 Plymouth Deluxe 1936 Plymouth Deluxe Coach, A-1 condition. Coach, with trunk. SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK 1935 Chrysler Airflow 4-door Sedan... \$100.00 1930 Model A Ford Coupe... \$45.00 PLYMOUTH IS THE ONE FOR '41 Towe Motor Co. Chrysler — Plymouth SALES AND SERVICE