

Perspectives

Hot pink curler bags remembered from 1960's

Back in the 1960s, half the women in America used hair curlers, and they wore them EVERYWHERE. It was like a blight that spread from one corner of the nation to another, overnight. It affected every female from infancy to those approaching the century mark. If the martians had landed here during those years, they would have thought they had found a virtual paradise.

And, there was no evidence that these females ever removed their curlers. They wore them to the supermarket, the drug store, the funeral home, and even to training union classes at church on Sunday nights.

My daddy used to make me sit closer to the television when my hair was "rolled up." I suspect that our nation had its best tv and radio reception during that period in history. My mama wouldn't let me outside during a storm when I was wearing curlers, and my brothers derived great joy in allowing my boyfriends, who always arrived too early, to catch me in my rollers and flip-flops.

Priorities being what they were, the first thing my mama got for me when I told her I was going off to college was a hot-pink and black curler bag. I still have it today. And the curlers that came with it. Worn out as they are. Just in case.

Every Saturday morning I'd roll my hair, then roll my mama's, my grandma's, my aunt's and the neighbor's. We all looked like we'd had a temporary face lift since the curlers were so tight that it pulled the skin towards the scalp. But, Saturday morning was hair rolling time and NOTHING except fire and childbirth ever came before it.

Imagine the whole headful of thorns, all pointing downward. That's exactly what those prickly brushed bound up in wire felt like. I have dents on my scalp today from sleeping on curlers for so many years.

Raising children can still be rewarding

When I was growing up, Daddy seldom needed to scream at me or tell me more than once to do or not to do something. I knew what would happen if I didn't. Discipline was not a problem in our home.

For various reasons, things aren't always the same today. Parents seem to have a difficult time getting their kids to listen. It isn't unusual for parents to scream at their children or have to repeat something several times. And it isn't unusual to have a lesson taught today forgotten tomorrow.

Many parents seem to be frustrated in dealing with their children. Many must wonder if their kids can hear at all. And those that do hear seem to have little memory. Today's kids seem to be so much different than they were years ago.

They are, and so are parents. Like many parents, my daddy disciplined through fear. I learned at a very arly age what a leather strap felt like and I knew what would happen if I didn't mind.

I do believe there are times when an old-fashioned fanny warming is the best discipline. But I don't believe it is the only answer. I believe a child learns more from learning to respect discipline than fearing it.

Just as I believe spanking isn't always the best answer, I believe verbally abusing a child isn't necessary. Constant shouting, nagging and threats are more harmful to a child than a severe spanking. Just as we had to learn to listen, so do children. And how well a child learns depends on how something is said. The next time you are "talking" with your child in a discipline situation, listen to what you are saying. Listen to your words, the tone of your voice, and imagine what your expressions look like. Is it the way you would want to be talked to?

Don't be afraid to explain to your child what you expect. Just as you would not want to be told to do something without a reason, nor does your child. He or she needs to understand



I could never figure out what wonderful events some girls were rolling their hair for when they wore the curlers every place they went anyhow. I was a bit more hesitant than some of the rest, who thought nothing of wearing them on dates. One girl even showed up at the prom with a curler sticking out from under her tiara.

I remember a bad thunderstorm that "blew up" while we were looping tobacco one hot summer day. We ran for the pickup trucks for cover. A sharp clap of thunder was followed by brilliant lightning which zipped right on through a partially opened window and scorched all our noses.

"Get out of here with that bunch of hay bailing wire and scrub brushes on your head or else roll up that window!" my daddy shouted. "You're gonna kill us all!"

I can't think of anything worse than wearing curlers in public unless it's taking the curlers out and wearing the curls still coiled up tightly but left uncombed so your hair will be fresh and pretty when you do finally brush it out for whatever event rolled it up for the first place.

Today, it's practically a national disgrace to be seen in public with curlers in my hair. I'm convinced, however, that during the 1960s, when anybody mentioned "Hey let's go up town," every woman within hearing distance responded with "wait a minute and let me put my curlers in." Remember?



what you expect from them, and by explaining yourself, a child is given the basics to evaluate similar situations later in life.

While it is important to let a child know when you are upset with him, don't try to be little or embarrass. Very seldom will negative words have a positive effect. If you constantly tell your child he's stupid or dumb, he will begin to feel he is.

When discussing situations with your child, get to the point.

There's no useful purpose in dragging something out and adding items or events that aren't relative. Attempt to be clear, using words your child will understand. And don't expect ore from your child than he is capable of doing. A two-year-old won't understand like an adult.

Be honest. Children are quite capable of understanding worry, fear and concern. In most cases, decisions made for a family have a direct effect on children, and they'll feel better as a person, more a part of a family, if they understand what is going on.

Most importantly, don't forget to tell your children that you love them. Don't be afraid to show emotion. Children, like adults, need to know they are wanted and needed. A little love can do wonders.

With the right attitude, raising children can be more than a shouting match. It can be the most rewarding experience life has to offer.

Jr., this is mom. Have we seen Police Academy III?

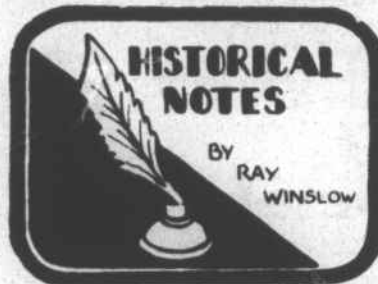


Boy's attempt to get out of Army fails

Bureaucracy is a tenacious animal. Even in the midst of war, with ruin and destruction all around, the paper wheels on which the beast rides continue their snarled turning. An attempt to get a boy out of the Confederate Army ran the bureaucratic gamut in 1864.

Nine citizens of Perquimans County petitioned the military authorities on March 3, 1864, "in behalf of Thomas Dail and...for Joseph Dail, a private in Capt. Ed. A. Small's Company (F) of the 11th Regt. N.C. Troops, aged sixteen years."

The petitioners asked "for a discharge from service for the reasons that he is the only dependence of an aged father, he being about sixty-five years old and quite feeble with no



help at all and will without the assistance of his son Joseph be compelled to fall upon the cold charities of the world for a support or sufferer. No want of Patriotism induces the father to make this application, but only anxiety for care and support."

The Clerk of the Perquimans

County Court certified that the signers were gentlemen of the highest respectability.

Along with the petition went a letter from Thomas Dail to the son Joseph in the army. "My Dear Son. I and you have met with the great misfortune to lose your dear mother. She died last Saturday and has left me very feeble without anyone to help me but you. I want you to come home if possible to help me to make a support."

"I have herewith sent a petition for your discharge from the army. Ask your colonel to forward this application immediately so that you can come to me as soon as possible."

By March 16 the petition had reached the headquarters of the

Eleventh North Carolina, and was forwarded the same day to the headquarters of Kirkland's Brigade.

Brigade authorities approved the petition and forwarded it up the military hierarchy. On the 17th it reached headquarters of Heth's Division.

The higher staff had more to worry about than a single soldier, for U.S. Grant was taking command of the Union Army and the Confederates faced a harder fight.

Division turned down the petition, noting "There is no evidence that the soldier did not have his parents' consent to enlist." Corps headquarters upheld this decision on March 18. The son would have to endure the trial of battle, and the father the trial of cold charity.

T. Erie Haste is named new bank director

18 YEARS AGO

T. Erie Haste, Jr. is Named Bank Director: L.W. Hathway, chairman of the Board of Directors and President of the Bank of Hobbville, announce the appointment of T. Erie Haste, Jr., to the bank's Board of Directors. Mr. Haste, with his father operates Hertford Hardware & Supply Company, Inc. in Hertford, City Marina in Elizabeth City and is well known throughout north-eastern North Carolina. A former resident of Edenton, North Carolina, he has made Hertford his home for the past ten years.

Maureen Nixon Gets Scholarship:

Maureen Nixon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ned Nixon, Sr., Rt. 2, Hertford, has been named winner of \$100 scholarship for outstanding 4-H and scholastic achievement. A 1969 graduate of Albemarle Academy, Miss Nixon is one of four 4-H members from across North Carolina selected to receive a Key Award scholarship awarded annually by the Cities Service Co.

Engagement Announced: The engagement of Miss Nancy Gibb to Reginald Thomas Webb is announced by her parents, Mrs. and Mrs. Walter Lee Gibb of Fairfield, N.C. Mr. Webb is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Guy (Tuck) Webb of Route 3, Hertford.

Business Builders
 If you are a new business
 or a business
 who does not advertise frequently
 You can advertise weekly
 for as little as
\$1.50 Weekly for 52 Weeks
\$2.00 Weekly for 26 Weeks
\$2.50 Weekly for 13 Weeks
 (Copy Changes Will Be Once A Week)
 Call Anzie at 426-5728

THE PERQUIMANS WEEKLY
 Established In 1932
 Published Each Thursday By The Daily Advance, Elizabeth City, N.C.
 Second Class Postage Paid at Hertford, N.C. 27944 USPS 428-080

Gina K. Jopson
 Editor
 Anzie L. Wood
 Advertising Manager

ONE YEAR MAIL SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 In-County \$10.00
 Out-Of-County \$11.00

119 West Grubb Street
 P.O. Box 277
 Hertford, N.C. 27944

Member
 North Carolina Press Association
 National Newspaper Association
 North Carolina Association of Community Newspapers

Letter to the editor

Editor
 The Perquimans Weekly,
 I would like to thank Mrs. Mary Inez Harrell for co-ordinating the US Olympic Torch Run the was held in Perquimans County on Sunday afternoon. The ceremony held at the courthouse was excellent and the response to the Torch Run was out-

standing. Perquimans County should be proud of Mrs. Harrell for a job well done.

Thank you again!
 Sincerely,
 Mrs. Ben (Inez) Roberts
 Route 3, Box 46
 Hertford, NC 27944

TRY CLASSIFIEDS!

NEWS COUPON

The news and editorial staff of the Perquimans Weekly would like you to tell us what kind of stories you like to see in the paper. If there is something or someone you feel is important — or some provocative issue you would like us to examine — please, let us know.

Just clip and fill out this coupon. Include as many details as possible (Names, addresses, telephone numbers, etc.)

It may not be possible for us to use some of the stories suggested but we are always looking for new ideas.

So, next time you think of something you feel would make a good story, send it to: News Coupon, Perquimans Weekly, P.O. Box 277, Hertford, N.C. 27944.

STORY IDEA:

COMMENTS:

The Perquimans Weekly
 119 W. Grubb St. Hertford
 426-5728

New Feature Beginning July 9

This feature will be called the Perquimans County Resident of the week. This feature will highlight citizens of the county, their activities and interests.

Anyone who would be interested please call or contact Gina Jopson, at the Perquimans Weekly Newspaper at 426-5728.