

Perspectives

The soup is on

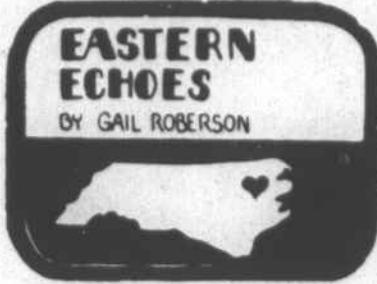
Everybody's soup is a hint to their life and lifestyle. All soups are different, just like all people are different. So beginning today, you no longer need to rely on reading tea leaves or visiting the palmist to find out a few things about yourself on your neighbor. Just lift the lid and take a gander at the soup.

Life's a concoction of many things. So's our soup. Our homes display our tastes in life. So does our soup. And sometimes, life's just what happens to be left over. Just like soup. Your soup is you. It's a direct like to what you are, what you like, and what you can afford. That's YOUR personality floating around there in that tomato juice.

Take Marcella's soup for instance. It's a lot like her...strong and salty, with huge chunks of meat and butterbeans the size of butterfly wings. Marcella is a no-nonsense kind of woman who can lift the front end of a tractor off the ground and would just as likely as not hit you squarely between the eyes with a 2x4 when she's riled. Keep your comments to yourself when you lift her lid.

Now let's take a peek in Tiffany's pot. Here you'll discover tiny bits of meat, miniature butterbeans, and potatoes cut the size of pin heads. There will also be strange little stems of spices from far away places floating on the surface, all stirred together with a salt substitute and a dash of wine, and a few other imported ingredients that most of us never heard of...in tiny amounts, of course. Tiffany resembles her soup. She's a size two and wears designer originals, drinks only coffee sent to her from a friend in South America, or else the kind you have to hunt all over the country for. She grinds it at home, and now and then, even flies off to get it herself. That's Tiffany. And that's Tiffany's soup.

My mama's soup has always perplexed me, but then, so has my mama. She's a small woman, but the potatoes in her soup are cut the size of apples. You have to be careful how you swallow one or you'll choke to death trying to get it down. The beef is the same way. There are always SIX pieces of beef the size of a coffee cup floating around in her pot. If there was one less or one extra piece



of meat in there, it would throw her entire schedule for the day into a complete, unorganized frenzy.

I'm always afraid to get a piece of the meat by mistake because mama always says, "save that for your daddy." It's a bit of a chore to push it all aside to finally get at the vegetables. My mama makes the best soup in the world, outside of mine, of course, just like she cooks everything else. But, her soup never changes and never will. I have reached the conclusion that my mama's soup is a complex as she, and that four sons and a husband occupying her kitchen table for so long have caused her to resort to strange measures throughout the years to keep each and every one of them filled to the brim. The boys have flown the coop now, but you can still hear the words... "save that for your daddy." At this house, "daddy" comes first, and mama is there to see to it. So, you'd better leave the meat in the pot alone at this residence.

When we're having soup at my house, so it the entire neighborhood. I cannot, for the life of me, make soup in anything smaller than a canning pot. My husband can hardly wait to lift the lid and see what it looks like. Like me, it's always a complete surprise. I fix very unpredictable soup, and always on the spur of the moment. My soup is a definite portrayal of me. In it are many things, some everyday, some quite eccentric. There's always lots of meat and potatoes for the man of the house, but I manage to sneak in a number of items just for myself. He picks them out and leaves them on the rim of the bowl. Like learning to adjust to me, he's also learned to adjust to my soup.

Soup's on. Can you analyze yourself?

Author encourages citizens to think about alcohol more seriously

There probably isn't a small town that doesn't have a town drunk who roams the streets looking for handouts to be spent at the nearest bar. Often, these people are considered a part of the landscape and are encouraged to continue their ways by frequent donations from members of the community. We've all laughed at the antics of our favorite drunk. They are especially funny when they are on the receiving end of our jokes and tricks. Everybody likes a drunk, especially when they don't really harm anyone.

The time for laughing is over. Alcoholism is a very serious problem, not just in our country, but throughout the world. In the U.S. alone, nearly 18 million adults are problem drinkers. Of this number, nearly 10 million are suffering from alcoholism.

Alcohol is a direct factor in this nation's crime rate. In nearly one-half of America's murders, suicides and accidental deaths, alcohol was involved. At least 100,000 lives per year are lost as a result of alcohol, 25 times as many as all illegal drugs combined.

Though two of every three adults drink, half of the nation's beer, wine and liquor is consumed by 10 percent of drinkers. While fewer drinkers live in the South and West, they drink the most per individual.

Two of every three high-school seniors have drunk alcohol within the past month. Five percent drink every day. Forty percent of the nation's sixth-graders have tasted alcohol. By age 18, most children will have seen 100,000 beer commercials.

A Gallup Poll this year revealed that one family in four is troubled by alcohol. Estimates indicate 10.6 million adults are alcoholics, which is a record number. Nearly seven million more are problem drinkers, many of them young men who drink enough to get into fights or car wrecks.

Besides the human suffering, alcoholism is expensive. The cost to society is estimated at nearly \$117 billion a year. Over \$13 billion is spent each year treating alcohol related problems, and this isn't nearly enough.

These are just a few of the facts about alcohol included in a recent ar-



ticle in U.S. News & World Report. If you haven't read the article, you should. And once you've done so, if you still think there's no harm in alcohol, then you are either already in trouble or headed that way.

Like millions of other Americans, I've always considered alcohol a part of everyday society. While I'm very concerned about the abuse of the drug, especially by children, it is such a common part of daily life that I've not really considered the damage and the dangers alcohol can pose. And like so many, I've always felt alcohol was no real problem for me. But if I really face the truth, I'd realize it is almost always a problem.

"Social" drinkers get drunk too. While we may often think we have no problem with alcohol because we can go without it for a few days, the opportunity for problems to develop are great. Daily drinking can lead to tolerance. While a person drinks on a daily basis, it begins to take more and more to reach the same "high". Perhaps there is no such thing as a "safe" drink.

Chances are, alcohol will continue to be a part of my life. But in the future, after reading and believing the facts, I'm going to be more aware of what alcohol can and will do.

Nan Robertson, a journalist and reformed alcoholic, tells us to ask the following questions: Is drinking disturbing any part of your life? Are you secretly worried about your drinking? All alcoholics are, in their own souls, worried about their drinking. Many may deny it, for no person wants to be called a drunk. There's great shame in being a drunk, and it is very difficult to admit to being one. Drinks should no longer be considered funny.

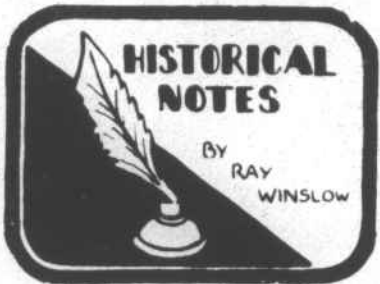


Albemarle area well traveled by vessels

The common assumption that people long ago did not travel often or far is not borne out by the records of the past. The history of a single ship exhibits a considerable amount of travel for people and things.

The "Albemarle" was built by Cutting Noyes, a blacksmith of Newbury, Massachusetts. In selling the vessel on May 10, 1717, for 206 pounds to William Badham of Boston, Noyes described it as "the whole hull or body of the good new ship...of the portage or burthen of seventy-six tons...together with masts, yards, bowsprit and all appurtenances unto her belonging". The vessel was then lying in the Merrimack River at Newbury.

Within three years Badham had moved to Pasquotank County in North Carolina and had taken Thomas Parris of Perquimans (like him, a merchant) and Thomas Taylor (a mariner formerly of Barbados) as partners in the "Albemarle". In early spring of 1720 the vessel was lying in Scuppernon River. On



March 31 Parris and Badham sold their interests in her to Thomas Bray of Chowan, who immediately sold out to Richard Sanderson. Two days later Sanderson bought Taylor's share. The total paid for the vessel was 804 pounds, representing a great increase in value—or high inflation.

Richard Sanderson was one of the leading planters in Perquimans County and was a member of the Governor's Council. His home at Little River had been a meeting place of the provincial legislature a number of times. When he purchased "Albemarle" she was described as 83

tons, but when he sold her after three years she had acquired a new name, the "Parre Galley", and was again called a 76 ton vessel.

Did Sanderson suspect what might happen? He sold the ship on March 25, 1723 for 1200 pounds to John Lovick (the Provincial Secretary) and Thomas Fry (mariner). She was then lying in Pamlico River.

After loading the ship with 592 barrels of tar, Fry weighed anchor from Ocracoke Inlet on July 12, 1723, bound for London. He headed out toward the Gulf Stream, which would help carry the vessel to port. At 5 a.m. on the 15th "the wind blew very

fresh at North North East" and an hour later "the ship sprung a great leak and...having set both the pumps and plied them to the utmost of the power of all the hands aboard...notwithstanding the water increased within the hold nine or ten inches an hour".

Captain and crew abandoned ship and never saw the "Parre Galley" (formerly "Albemarle") again. They were rescued by the "Content" out of Liverpool bound for Virginia, and reckoned their position before going over the side to have been 15 or 16 leagues East South East from Cape Henry. Their vessel traveled its last

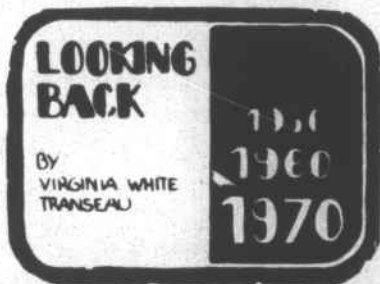
American legion holds dance

TOWN BOARD MEETING: R. O. Givens came before the board to discuss removal of the Contract billboard signs located on US 17 bypass. This was tabled to be further discussed at the next regular meeting. F. T. Britt, Superintendent, reported he was using surplus dirt to fill the proposed parking lot next to Don Manufacturing Company.

LEGION DANCE SET FOR NOV. 28th: American Legion Post No. 40 of Chowan County and Perquimans County American Legion 128 is sponsoring a dance November 28 in the Perquimans County High School Gymnasium. Jeanne Carroll & Her Orchestra will furnish the music. There will also be a floor show.

THANKSGIVING HOLIDAYS: The Thanksgiving holiday begins Thursday Nov. 27th for students in Perquimans County Schools. They will return to school on Monday, December 1st.

JAYCEE TURKEY SHOOT SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22nd: The



Hertford Jaycees will have their annual Turkey Shoot, Saturday, on Memorial Field at Perquimans County High School. The shoot will begin at 5 p.m. according to Walter Humphlett and George White.

MARCHING UNIT VISIT ATLANTIC: The invitation to the Perquimans County Marching Unit to participate in the Lions Club International Parade in Atlantic City, New Jersey was made official by a letter from Dallas G. Waters, District Governor of 31 J to C.C. Walters, President of the Hertford Lions Club.



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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:



Education in the Soviet Union today: to train the scientists and leaders of tomorrow.

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