

Claud Wheatly, Jr., Will Deliver Address To Graduates Monday

Juniors Honor Seniors With Banquet April 30 at School

(Claud Wheatly, Jr., Beaufort, will deliver the commencement address Monday night in the school auditorium and the Rev. Hubert Morris, Presbyterian pastor from New Bern, will be in charge of the baccalaureate service Sunday morning at Harkers Island. Officers of this year's graduating class are Madge Watley, president, Darrell Willis, vice-president, and Edna Guthrie, secretary-treasurer.

The class chose as their flower the yellow rose, maroon and gold as the class colors, and the motto, "We Build the Ship on Which We Sail."

Bruce Whitley and Thomas Sparks head the class scholastically, by, valedictorian and salutatorian, respectively.

Climax to the year was the junior and senior banquet April 30 when the juniors prepared dinner and a program for the graduating class.

The welcome address was delivered by Clara Estell Gaskill and the main address, "Preparing for the Future," by George Hardesty, principal. Seniors sang "My Isle of Golden Dreams" and Bethune and Christine Lewis presented a Hawaiian dance.

The dinner consisted of fruit cocktail, baked ham, beans, soup, pineapple salad, rolls, coffee, ice cream and cake.

Council Meets

Meeting of the home agent's office in the courthouse annex recently, the county council of home demonstration clubs made plans for next year's program, including the flower show and dress revue in June, the district meeting at New Bern June 10, and the Achievement Day, in November.

Valedictorian



Bruce Whitley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Whitley, leads the class scholastically. As valedictorian he will deliver the address, "Not the Sunset But the Dawn," at commencement exercises, May 24, in the school auditorium.

BACHELOR

Mrs. Glennie Jackson, of Kingston returned home Wednesday, having visited Mr. and Mrs. Levi Taylor for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thomas and son, Ruckey, spent Monday in Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Taylor were in New Bern Wednesday.

Mrs. E. L. Beeton, Miss Estelle Elliott and Clarence Benjamin were in Beaufort Monday.

Mrs. A. B. Morton, of Harlowe, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Claude Taylor Sunday.

Rev. J. M. Jolliff and son, Richard, of Newport, were dinner guests Sunday, of Mr. and Mrs. C. Smith.

Birthday Party

Edwin Lee Beeton, Jr. entertained a number of friends Friday evening at his home in honor of his 13th birthday anniversary.

The young people attending included: George Eastman of Beaufort, Johnny Olund of Harlowe, Sara Turner of Beaufort R.F.D., Gerald Taylor, Harry Barden Taylor, Sheila Kaye Smith, Patsy Beeton, Jean Carole Taylor, Sadie Louise Harris, Betty Faye Flowers, Rockman Taylor, Thomas Hughes, Vivian and Louis Beeton, Emily and Gwen Adams, Adrian and Everett Smith. Many games and contests were enjoyed.

Host and hostesses for the evening were Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Beeton.

Harkers Island School Days End



1948

Seniors pictured above are the following: Top row, left to right, Madge Whitley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Whitley, Addie Gloria Willis, daughter of Mrs. Addie Willis, Kenneth Reis Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Johnson.

Second row, Edna M. Guthrie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Plymouth Guthrie, Darrell Willis, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Sparks, George Hardesty, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Sparks, Thomas J. Sparks, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Sparks, Carl Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson.

Not pictured here is another member of the class of '48, Wilson Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Davis.

his birthday was Saturday. Both honorees received many largely and useful gifts. Delicious ice cream, birthday cakes and iced punch were served from the dining table which was covered with a

face cloth, centered with a crystal black eyed seasons were through out the house.

INDIANS USE BABY SITTERS

CLEVELAND — (AP) — Baseball's newest innovation, the children's play room instituted by the Cleveland Indians so mothers can park their children while watching the ball game, got off to a roaring start this season. Fifty children between the ages of two and six were left in the nursery during the Indians' opening game. The nursery is free and is under the guidance of Miss Elizabeth Fithian, a former school teacher.

Lavishly equipped with toys and games, the nursery will be operated during each of the Cleveland day games.

Many a widower yearns to get married again and take a new lease on life.

Dividing The Treasures...

We, the members of the senior class of Harkers Island high school, being about to depart from our beloved high school, and being greatly appreciative of the aid which has been given us by faculty members, and schoolmates, hereby make this our last will and testament.

1—If we had any unusual grades, and if we did, we wouldn't know why we deserved them, we would will them to the whole student body, share and share alike, well knowing that there wouldn't be enough to quarrel about.

2—All the dance steps that we have taken, we leave behind to the boys of the high school. From all the remarks we have heard the girls make about how the boys dance, we are sure that the boys will be able to use them.

3—Our books we will to the studios. It is said that a book-worm likes nothing better than books. We hope they eat the backs and covers off of some of them.

4—Now what can we leave to the freshmen? Well, they'll need a can of spinach to give them strength.

5—The sophomores? They won't need anything. They have their nerve. If there is anything which can equal the nerve of a sophomore, we have failed to meet up with it.

6—Our beloved juniors? We wish them all the happiness in the world. They've certainly had little happiness in their school life up to this point. We hope they can enjoy themselves when we get out of their way.

7—To our teachers we leave the imposing mass of unusual and unverified information which may be found in our accumulated test papers. If any of the teachers wish to write an encyclopedia using this information, they may do so without paying royalties to our heirs.

8—To Mr. Hardesty we return unanswered the many difficult questions which he has propounded to us in the years that have passed. We believe that these same questions can be used over and over until they are worn to shreds, for surely they will never be answered. If we couldn't answer them, who can?

9—Pictures, drawings, and etchings which we have left behind are to be sent to the National Art Gallery.

10—If any scattered pieces of paper discarded by this class are found on the floors, they are to be sold as salvage, and the proceeds used to construct a new gymnasium.

11—The happy experiences which have been ours, we now pass on to them, retaining only our memories which we take with us as we go from high school.

12—We extend to each one of you our appreciation for the patience, the friendship, and the aid you have shown and given to us while we were pupils of Harkers Island high school. We hope that each year the school may grow better; that the school spirit will be just as loyal as it has in the past. So, best wishes, and good-bye.

Signed—The Class of '48

A Look at the Past

Seniors Conclude Four-Year Voyage On Ship, 'Harkers Island High'

On a morning in September in the year 1944 a group of boys and girls gathered in Harkers Island high school to embark on a four-year voyage to distant lands of strange and wondrous sights and experiences.

This voyage was to be a personally-conducted tour in charge of W. S. Nicholson, our principal, assisted by Mrs. Fulcher and Mrs. Davis.

The tour included first a nine month's stay in Freshman Land. None in the tour had ever visited this land before and during our stay we became acquainted with the wonders of algebra labyrinth and a few became so entangled in its intricacies that they never emerged.

After a summer a somewhat smaller group assembled to embark for the lark on sophomore island. The conductor of this trip was Mrs. Fulcher (class sponsor). Many of the assistants on this tour were the same as those who had looked after our needs in Freshman land.

Our band of students landed at the island filled with enthusiasm. Some hastened to scale geometry heights and found there pleasures of sight and intellect, although a few did not like the rough going and deserted the group at the first opportunity. Many found keen pleasure in digging into the hi-

crowded than they had been; but that every one who reached junior land is afflicted with a form of consciousness of increased size and importance; but this apparent only to the traveler himself; and passes away as soon as he leaves junior land.

With few exceptions passports were issued for the next tour to Senior Haven. The next September our group embarked upon the last year of its tour in the good ship Harkers Island High. As our ship put off from shore, three others also left. One was being filled with small timid boys and girls bound for freshman land; another with noisy bunch off 'r sophomores; another was being filled with self important youths and maidens off for junior continent, storied mounds, and found there the records of the lives of many great men. All of the group were forced to take a sail on English Lake and to take frequent plunges into Oral Bay.

Our next tour was to junior continent. We had no sooner landed there than the travelers began to complain of crowded conditions. The conductor explained that conditions were not really more. The conductor explained that the members of our group had at one time been like each of the other groups; but that seemed impossible.

On landing at senior haven we were given quite a choice of places to explore. New delights met us on every hand. Pleasures such as we had never dreamed were ours. All too soon the year passed, and the conductor called us together for the last time, telling us we must hasten on to make room for others, and embark now on the sea of life choosing our own ship which we must sail for ourselves. And we were left tearfully on the shore watching the ship Harkers Island high, fade away in the distance, with only our memories and our diploma to recall the glad days aboard the Harkers Island ship H. S.

INFLATION IN SHOES

BALTIMORE — (AP) — Mrs. Delma Darburton acquired, involuntarily, what is probably the most expensive pair of old shoes in Baltimore. They cost her \$200. The Baltimore housewife reported to police that she surprised a burglar in her kitchen. He fled in such haste that he left his shoes behind. He didn't forget the \$200 he had taken from Mrs. Darburton's purse, though.

A Glimpse... Into Tomorrow

I am sure that you all like to go to a show and see the preview of coming attractions which are to be offered at the theatre. I believe a show that you are interested in the coming events and attractions that are to have members of the senior class of Harkers Island high school as the chief actors.

The management of the class has therefore arranged for your enjoyment and entertainment at this time a description of coming attractions of the years as they affect the members of the worthy Senior class, now graduating from the Harkers Island high school.

Here we are in the world of tomorrow.

Walking down Broadway, New York, is the world's greatest comedian, Darrell Willis. He has made a fortune just telling funny stories and making the world laugh.

In the office of the world's largest newspaper is the managing editor, Wilson Davis.

Over in radio city the broadcast of gossip is going on. That rapid fire talker with the musical voice of the air is Bruce Whitley. It is said that he gets \$3,000 a night for his broadcast. Every other wave is full of his sayings. Better be careful. One might climb into your ear.

Are you wanting a place to eat? Why not try the little cafe just around the corner. A good fish dinner for \$5.00, or a hamburger sandwich for \$1.25. No wonder Red Johnson gave up the title of the world's welter weight to go in for feeding people at those prices. Why, at the hot cake stand back in the old home town, Bennie Wilson will sell you a sizzling hot hamburger for 20 cents.

The medal of award for science service is to be awarded, we hear, to Addie Gloria Willis. That little bundle of brains discovered a way to extract energy from a snowflake, and make enough electric current to make the water flow uphill at Niagara Falls. Will wonders never cease?

The largest ranch in the world is said to be located in an unknown valley between two undiscovered mountain ranges of Utah. On the ranch the largest seedless, juiceless, peelingless oranges in the world are grown. 9,135 1/2 car loads were shipped out last week. The owner of the ranch is Doremus Johnson. He made his money to buy the ranch by selling peanuts on the streets of a mid-western city at a penny a sack.

A cruise of the world is being organized. One thousand people are expected to go, leaving Miami, Florida, at three-thirty next Wednesday morning. In charge of the cruise will be Thomas Sparks.

Scene: An exclusive fashion shop in Chicago. Madam Madge Whitley is the owner and active manager. That cute looking stylist who shows off all the latest Paris creations is Edna M. Guthrie.

Scene: A school building. Group men and women dressed as boys and girls. A reunion is in progress. The members of the 1948 class of the Harkers Island school have gathered for a reunion to renew old friendships of years gone by. What a happy scene. Aren't they all having a wonderful time? And these previews you have just seen, ladies and gentlemen, are taken from the news reel which will be shown at this theatre on September 5, fifteen years hence. We know that you will want to miss the feature. Seats will sell at the usual customary price that seats in assembly are sold to freshmen by upper classmen. No seats will be reserved. First come, first served.

WILD WEST ON THE RANGE

BUTTE, Mont. — (AP) — Folks still like to unlimber the family shooting irons out here in the west, but apparently their enthusiasm exceeds their accuracy. Police recently issued an order forbidding target practice inside the city limits.

Officers said too many bum shots had converted their back yards into firing ranges "with serious damage to surrounding properties."

Vote for **JAMES B. Vogler** State Treasurer



AS YOU CROSS THE THRESHOLD carrying you from school days into the adult world, please add our name to your list of well-wishers. May the full measure of success be yours in the years to come.

Davis Bros.
Front Street
BEAUFORT

To The Voters Of The 7th Senatorial District

I hereby announce my candidacy for the North Carolina State Senate from the 7th Senatorial District subject to the Democratic Primary on Saturday, May 29th.

Carteret County has not furnished a representative in the State Senate since 1921. Your vote and support will be appreciated.

Elwood R. Willis

TO VOTERS

WHAT COUNTIES ARE FAVORED FIRST BY HIGHWAY COMMISSION?

WHAT COUNTIES ARE FAVORED FIRST BY OTHER STATE AND FEDERAL AGENCIES?

THE ANSWER?

THE COUNTIES WHICH SHOW, BY THEIR VOTE, THAT THE CITIZENS ARE TAKING AN ACTIVE INTEREST IN GOVERNMENT.

North Carolina has the money to help Carteret and other Counties build school buildings.

North Carolina has the money, or can get the money, to build good roads to every farm and fishing community in Carteret and other Counties.

This Board does not care how you vote, or for whom you vote. A good big vote will mean that our people are alive and that our County will be recognized and will secure the things to which it is entitled.

If you, Mr. and Mrs. Voter, DON'T CARE, stay at home on Election Day. IF YOU DO CARE, and do Vote, you have an argument that cannot be answered except by a "Yes."

Your Vote will be counted exactly as cast! Don't believe "knockers" who say it will not. WE PLEDGE YOU that any evidence to the contrary will result in active prosecution!

CARTERET COUNTY BOARD OF ELECTIONS

FRED R. SEELEY, Chairman THOMAS C. WADE, Secretary
JAMES H. DAVIS, Republican Member

Primary Saturday, May 29th
Polls Open 6:30 A. M. - 6:30 P. M.



Your County Soil Conservationist will help you plan for suitable winter cover for your land.

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