

# Invasion of The Creepy-Crawlies

By Jonathan Phillips

It seems that one summer we could get it right. We've had some dry summers the past several years, with corn burning up on the stalk and folks spitting dust with their chewing tobacco.

Now comes the summertime of 1982, and what happens? We get enough rain to make Noah think he heard the Lord wrong when He said there would be just 40 days and 40 nights of it.

All we need now is a good tropical storm to get the Sound water up and they'll be holding sailboat regattas in Piney Neck.

But muddy brogans and humidity waves in your hair, aren't even the beginning. The boys up in Raleigh, in the guvment or at State College or somewhere, first reported that all the rain would be for Eastern North Carolina's mosquitoes like free beer and no cover charge would be for the Marines at Camp Lejeune down on Court Street.

Of course, telling folks in Craven County that mosquitoes are going to be a problem is like telling people in Siberia that the winters are going to be cold. Still, it's tough to hear that things are going to be even worse than usual.

Then our Raleigh friends let us know that not only would the Skeeters be swarming like unwanted relatives to your rich uncle's funeral, but that fleas would be worse this year, too.

My dogs, Smuggles and Renner, were not pleased to hear that, since they've spent their entire paychecks on flea collars, flea powder, and flea and tick spray and are not itching (pun intended) to spend any more.

Skeeters and ticks are only the beginning. It seems that the summer of '82 is the Invasion of the Creepy-Crawlies in Craven County. Creepy-Crawlies, according to nine out of ten females surveyed, include all yucky disgusting creatures, living or dead.

Take the lady I know who teaches swimming lessons in New Bern. She is a certified Water Safety Instructor, has taught swimming lessons for four years and lifeguarded for five. In short, she should have had no fear of the water.

Yet when she gingerly stepped out into the Neuse River, the look in her green eyes signalled pure terror, and looked like the eyes of an 82nd Airborne recruit getting shoved out the door of a plane for the first time.

Every 1.4 steps, according to a scientific survey, the lady screamed, squealed, squirmed or jumped, looking like a punk rock dancer in a bathing suit.

Either that particular piece of river or her mind was filled with aquatic creepy-crawlies--fish, snakes, eels, jellyfish, crabs, and Soviet submarines.

By Lela Barrow

The Kingdom of God, or Kingdom of Heaven, as it is called in the Gospel of Matthew, was the central theme of the preaching and teaching of Jesus. It refers to the visible manifestation of God's reign over the universe. John the Baptist and Jesus announced that this long-awaited day had finally arrived, or was near at hand, and summoned men to prepare for its coming by repentance, a turning from sin to God.

Jesus said to his disciples: "Goye to the lost sheep of Israel and as ye go, preach saying The Kingdom of Heaven is at hand," Matt. 10:20. "It is not ye that speak but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you." Luke 17:20, "The Kingdom of God never comes by watching for it. Men cannot say Look here it is, or there it is, for the Kingdom of God is inside of you." (Phillips)

Jesus teaching and way of life bore witness to this Kingdom by his mighty works-his healings, his parables, his pleading that men live unselfishly and respond to God's way of life. He says if we actively seek "peace of mind, spiritual serenity and a good life-these are the essentials of an active Christian Life." Pray for imagination and vision in finding new ways to serve God and those you meet daily. Compile a list of acts of service you propose to do for others. Then relax and sing:

O Master, let me walk with thee  
In lowly paths of service free:  
Tell me thy secret, help me bear  
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Jesus said, "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for their's is the Kingdom of Heaven." The Kingdom of God is both present and future. Jesus, through his teaching began the task of setting the plan for the



## Your Average Craven County Creepy Crawly

With a cry of "I don't want noeel sliming up against me!" the water nymph ran the 14 feet back to shore, depriving the creepy-crawlies of their fun but restoring peace and quiet to other swimmers.

But maybe this is indeed the year of the creepy-crawlies.

I was running through the woods recently, as I sometimes do to avoid the embarrassment of being outrun by senior citizens in more public places.

Instead of a jog, however, the run turned into the Snake Hurdles.

I saw a few snakes in the first quarter mile, and since I wasn't wearing glasses, every stick and root thereafter looked like a snake to me. Every rustle of leaves sounded like a snake. Every scent in the breeze smelled like a snake.

I made my path through the forest jumping, dodging and leaping like O. J. Simpson on an end sweep.

Someone invariably asks what kind of snakes they were. I take no shame in saying that without my specs, it never once occurred to me to get close enough to find out.

Still, the corn is tall in the fields and the rivers flow surging to the sea. Gardens spring forth their bounty (please--no more tomatoes!) and irrigation pipes get a rest.

What can one do but smile as he goes screaming and leaping through the Craven County summer, waiting for the frosts of autumn to keep the creepy-crawlies at bay.

NOTE: The Highlights received a call in response to last week's history oriented column from Woodrow McCoy of Cove City who maintains that his town's name was originally Core Crk, named after the Core Indians until the 1850's when the railroad came through and they changed it to Cove Creek. Then during incorporation ceremonies about 1900 a visiting 'Philadelphia Lawyer' said Cove Creek sounded too smallish and the name was changed to Cove City.

# Thy Kingdom Come

people. He began to rule in a new way. The great Church of God animated by the Spirit of the New Age is a real, if imperfect, participation in that rule. In this sense the Kingdom is present, but it still awaits its fulfillment-being brought to perfection for which it is intended. Psalm 146-They shall speak of the glory of Thy Kingdom, and talk of thy power: to make known to the sons of men his mighty acts. Thy Kingdom is an everlasting Kingdom, endureth throughout all generations.

What do we mean when we pray, "Thy Kingdom come-Thy will be done on earth, as it is done in Heaven?" Upon the earth-Thy son taught us to pray-He gave us this prayer not only for the disciples to pray but for us to pray. It prays for our Spiritual needs as well as our daily needs. Give us this day our daily bread, The staff of life by which we live-we ask not to be richly fed, we only ask for daily bread, Prov. 8 "Feed me with food convenient for me." We ask Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven-how far short in doing His Will here? Suppose we prayed fervently: "O Lord, send the clean minds of heaven into our hearts this very hour; fill them with understanding love and power; we have been deaf, blind and dumb; Forgive us Lord, send thy peace and light, open our eyes and minds to knowledge of Thee, that we may be able to seek the Kingdom of Heaven where God the Father, Son and Holy Spirit reign supreme.

Jesus said: "My Kingdom is not made of this world; if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight for me. The Kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. Flesh and blood cannot inherit the

## Letters to the Editor

Jeff:  
Thank you for sending us your paper, and we're going to return the favor--starting with next week's Sentinel.

If we can ever be of any help, please give us a call.

One quick note regarding the *Highlights*--you may want to consider a bolder headline type.

with larger heads at the top of the inside pages so that the reader's eye focuses first on the page's most important story. Also, I must congratulate you on your extensive use of photos--I wish I had that many. Larry Persily  
Wrangell Sentinel  
Box 798  
Wrangell, Alaska 99929

Dear Jeff,

In response to your request for comments, I have rather quickly looked over your first two week's efforts. I should qualify my comments by letting you know that your request reached the Hastings Tribune, a daily paper of 18,000 circulation in Nebraska rather than the Hastings Star in Minnesota.

I saw a lot of improvement in your two papers compared to the previous example you provided. Your photos and stories as well as design show enterprise and creativity.

You have a very interesting community

newspaper. People photos and people stories are your strong points. You can turn the pages of the "Highlights" each week and see what people are doing, saying and playing around the area. I am impressed with the way you handle such news. The photo of the old man and the grandchild is an excellent example of enterprise in covering a mudane event. Don't lose touch with this approach - it's right on target.

Sincerely,  
Vicki A. Miller

Assistant Managing Editor



GUYS AND DOLLS--Somewhere among the Raggedy Anns and Andys you may be able to locate Malbro White of Dover who's handiwork was on display last weekend at the Expo '82 Craft Fair in Morehead City. Malbro made 400 dolls in 1981 and 200 so far this year using an assembly line method to make a whole slew of feet, then legs, etc. Her dolls have been on sale at shows in Kinston, Williamsburg, Raleigh, and Greensboro.

Kingdom of God." Thou knowest, Lord, our weakness; let no temptation come that we might yield to it-but by thy power make us strong and brave against evil. Guide us with thy loving hand to do thy will. When evil comes to tempt us, help us to keep our minds stayed upon the beautiful and good-help us to pray.

West Craven **HIGHLIGHTS**  
Craven County's Family Weekly Newspaper

R.L. Cannon, Jr. Publisher	Betty Daugherty Production	Sharon Buck Production
Christine Hill Office Manager	Edith Hodges Mike Hodges Circulation	Jeff Greenberg Editor

P.O. Box 404, Main Street, Across from the Post Office  
Vanceboro, North Carolina 28586  
Phone: (919) 244-0780, (919) 244-0508

**PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY**

Second Class Postage Paid at Vanceboro, N.C.  
(Permit entered March 1, 1978)

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICES**

Single Copy	.....	20¢
1 Year	.....	\$6.24
2 Years	.....	\$10.40
3 Years	.....	\$14.56

(Includes N.C. Sales Tax)  
**(USPS 412-110)**

(Payable in advance. Subscribers desiring their Highlights terminated at expiration should notify us of this intention, otherwise we will consider it their wish to continue to receive the paper and they will be charged for it.)