



ENFIELD FRONTIERSMEN SOLD CAKES — pictured above are some of the officers and members of the Enfield Chapter of the Brick Tri-County (Nash - Edgecombe - Halifax) Frontiers International as they launched their fruit-cake selling project prior to Christmas. From the proceeds of the cake sales amount to \$300, ten per cent will be sent to National Foundation of Frontiers of America which has as one of its prominent projects the aiding in the fight against malaria. Members seated (l-r) are: Curtis Coffield, Sr., L. M. Williams, treasurer; John Payne, secretary; Thaddeus Phillips, cor. sec'y; and Harry Coffield, owner of the eatery where the cake met. Standing (l-r): J. H. Exum, Billy Simmons, sergeant-at-arms; Raymond L. Moore, James Rogers, Isaac C. Rogers; D. J. Knight, Walter Turner, president. He is being presented the first fruit cake by project chairman, Geo. T. Young of Halifax. (J. B. HARRIS FOTOS).

ODDS & ENDS
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)
This man, I learned that he was an unhappy person. During the years that he had been laboring hard to achieve the material success that has come his way, he never forgot his obligation to God and his cause. Each Sunday morning would find him in Sunday school and later in his deacon's seat in the church he supported with the same energy and devotion he applied to his earthly labors. Because of his outstanding talents, he was called upon frequently to officially represent his Sunday school and church at the various denominational meetings and conferences. He has served ably and contributed greatly during his terms as a regional and state official of his denomination's various activities.

Enfield Frontiermen Launch 1963 Program

ENFIELD — The Brick Tri-County Frontiers International, Enfield, has launched another ambitious and interesting program for 1963-64. Four major projects have been approved. Perhaps the most challenging is the initiation of the proposed Enfield Industrial Development Corporation. Others include: Annual Christmas party for members, wives, and friends; Fruit Cake purchase; and the continuation of the Village Inn of skin pigmentation) Foundation with Howard University School of Medicine.

The local Frontiers International Service Club is making efforts to help the people help themselves in the rural area around Enfield, with the development of new job opportunities for a number of individuals not needed on the farm and other firms. The Enfield Industrial Development Corporation is chartered, and a representative from the Department of Conservation and Development has advised with the Board of Directors, stockholders and interested individuals.

There are, we believe, many who have felt or are now feel as our sad friend told us he felt. Entering upon this new year, would it not be helpful to remember that our job is to do good. Do good wherever and whenever we can. It is all right to criticize when the critic is constructive, when a peddler, however, and feel that everyone else is wrong unless he is doing exactly as we are doing. As a matter of fact, if we are doing good for goods sake, we will not have the time or the opportunity to see what one fellowman is doing or is not doing.

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critics even as some of the newer nations seem to be doing. "What we risk is the uncritical acceptance of a shift of social equilibrium, tolerating less and less personal liberty in alarmed search for more and more protection of the organized community."

HOSPITAL TURNS AWAY EXPECTANT MOTHER

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)
Rye County welfare superintendent, William Miller made the charge against Dr. Howerton, Tyrrell County physician in a letter to Dr. Vernon Jeter of Plymouth, president of the Albemarle Medical Society.

Miller said that Mrs. Spencer had been approved for welfare hospital care at a cost of \$16 a day, but that the amount did not include the doctor's fee. According to Miller, the incident happened Dec. 7.

In answer to the accusation, Dr. Howerton said that he refused the woman admission in his capacity as administrator of the hospital and not as a doctor, and that the hospital informed the woman's husband that he would have to pay a \$42 delivery fee before she could be admitted. "I have two entirely different functions at the hospital and since I was acting as administrator it is of no concern to the Medical Society," Dr. Howerton said.

DR. R. O. LANIER DIES, NATIVE OF WINSTON-SALEM

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)
The fund, held in Commodore hotel. Immediate details as to the cause of Dr. Lanier's death were not available. Dr. Lanier, 62, had been released from Beekman hospital Saturday (Dec. 15), where he had been treated for a fractured leg, sustained a week earlier while alighting from a bus. His wife, Mrs. Gertrude Garrett Greene Lanier, was the first to discover his death. She was not at home at the time of his passing, but found him dead upon her return.

Dr. Lanier, one of the foremost Negro educators in the U. S., had been in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, April 28, 1960. He held the A.B. degree from Lincoln (Pa.) University, the D. Ed. from the M.A. from Stanford University; and the L. H. from Liberia College, Monrovia.

Starting as a history instructor at Tuskegee Institute, in 1923, he served as dean of college and director of summer school and extension at Florida A&M College, Tallahassee; dean at Sam Houston College, Texas; dean of instruction and acting president of Hampton Institute.

In 1946, after serving as special assistant to the UNRRA bureau of services, he was appointed U. S. Minister to Liberia, a post he held until 1948. In that year, he became president of the Central State University at Houston.

He joined the Phelps-Stokes Fund in 1937 and made several trips to Africa to further the Fund's program of assistance to Africans seeking higher education.

He is listed in "critical condition" and is still at the Wake Co. Memorial Hospital.

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What was just like a brother to him, even though he was his uncle. "Price even were my clothes," Lucas said.

VA. COURT FINDS STATE LAW NULL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)
General Assembly, voided the Federal and State Constitutions. The laws enacted required that organizations seeking racial desegregation and groups financing court actions on behalf of racial groups must register with the state.

RANDLOPH FACES MIXING PROBLEM

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)
The complaint is said to further show that all non-white students had been assigned to schools that had been designated as Negro schools, despite the fact that the 11 students had asked to be assigned to schools now designated as all-white.

Featured in Local Daily

Frank Watson, 67-year-old mail carrier, was featured Saturday, December 29 in the Raleigh Times.

Watson began his career as a letter carrier with the Raleigh Post Office on December 10, 1923. This is his thirty-ninth year as a postal employee. According to the story, Mr. Watson has delivered more than 10 million letters and has worn out over 650 pairs of half-soles on many pairs of shoes. He is the oldest carrier in Raleigh.

Hit-Run Death Still Unsolved

FAIRMONT — Investigating officers have not been able to come up with any clue as to how Linburgh Edwards, of Rowland, met his death on a rural paved road, about six miles west of here Saturday night.

Columbus County officers reported that they believed that he was the victim of a hit and run driver. But there was nothing found at the scene, where the body was discovered to determine the type, make, or driver of the car, that is believed to have hit the man.

His body was found Saturday night and it is believed that he was killed about 8:30 p. m. The officers were not able to find anyone who had seen Edwards prior to the fatal mishap.

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DEAR SALLY

DEAR SALLY: Our mother is a very attractive widow of 48. For the past four or five months she has been having dates with a man of 50. He's very distinguished looking and they seem to get along splendidly together. There's one thing, though, that's bothering us very much. We have strong reason to suspect that this man is married. Whenever we manage to hint at this, he's suspiciously evasive, and laughs it off. Another thing that adds to our suspicions about him is that his dates with Mom are always during the week, and never once has he gone out with her on a week-end or on a holiday. We've had a good heart-to-heart talk with Mom about this, and she agrees that we should find this out definitely. But how? DAUGHTERS TWO.

DEAR DAUGHTERS: Mom is the one who should do the "finding out." She should come right out and ASK this man pointblank for proof-positive that he is single, and if he is single, he's easy enough to prove. If he happens to be married—good riddance!

DEAR SALLY: I've been having quite an argument with my parents for some time, and am not getting anywhere with them. Maybe you can advise me. My folks insist that \$8 a week is enough for a 12-year-old girl in jr. high school. This is supposed to cover my bus fare, lunches, spending money, movies, and records, and also for my birthday gifts I give to my friends. Do you think this is fair? I think it's miserably little.

DEAR SALLY: I'm a man of 34, and have been a widower for seven years. I look at least 10 years younger than my age (everyone tells me this). For the past year I've been dating a widow of 48, and we've had wonderful times together. Our backgrounds and tastes all seem to agree perfectly, and there's no reason why we should not marry, except that she refuses. She says she is very fond of me, but not in love with me. I know she is not interested in anyone else. In fact, she doesn't even go out with any other man. Do you think I should continue my attentions to her, hoping that in time she'll change her mind and consent to marry me, or should I just throw in the towel? F. L.

DEAR F. L.: Give her about three or four months more to change her mind and then, at the end of that time, if she still

is not interested in marriage, tell her it's been nice—the best she could have for a woman who wants to share your life. Then, after plenty of warning, who would jump at the chance you're offering, you know.

DEAR SALLY: I have a neighbor friend who is a very kind woman and means well, but who insists on giving me the oldest, most faded, wornout clothing for my grandchildren. I realize she is doing this out of the kindness of her heart, but really these things she brings are terrible. My young son and his wife live on a very restrictive budget and have to watch their pennies, but this doesn't mean they have to dress their two little children in rags, and I wouldn't even dream of taking them any of the clothes this neighbor gives me. So I've been tossing them into the trash can. Do you think I should tell this neighbor to stop bringing these things to me? GRANNY G.

DEAR GRANNY G.: I don't think you're being fair to your neighbor to accept her gifts, and then toss them into the trash can. Do frank with her and tell her that you deeply appreciate her thoughtfulness, but that your grandchildren do not need the clothing. Suggest that she send the things to a welfare agency instead.



YOU ARE THE DETECTIVE
"This is Philip Humes, the voice comes exclusively over the telephone. 'I'm the general manager of the Plaza Hotel... I've just received a phone call from upstairs... there's a dead man in Room 522. Please... will you come at once?'"

You hasten to the scene and upon emerging from the elevator on the fifth floor of the hotel, you are met by a dapper and suave looking gray-haired man who is wearing a blue smoking jacket. He has been talking a few feet away with the man who called you, Philip Humes. "I'm James Britton," he introduces himself. "I'm the one who phoned Mr. Holmes here... I found Mike McAllister in his bed this morning... dead... murdered! A real horrible mess!"

The three of you proceed to the door of Room 522, where the manager inserts his master key and throws the door open. Lying on the blood-stained bed is the body of Mike McAllister, whom you know as the owner of a big gambling casino a few miles outside the city. He is lying on his stomach, face buried in the pillow, wearing only pajama trousers, and from the center of his well-muscled back protrudes the handle of a letter opener. His skin is still cool to the touch, and you reckon from this that he has been dead for several hours. You look about the room, noting that the window is open about three inches from the bottom. You walk over to a chair and pick up the coat that is draped over its back, extracting from its inside pocket a billfold. It is empty of money, but you find several I. O. U. slips signed by various prominent citizens for sizeable sums of money lost at McAllister's tables. You walk back to Britton, and ask, "How did you happen to discover the body?"

Britton lights a cigarette, then says, "Mike and I were quite good friends. I've thrown some business his way and I might add, I've thrown some good bit of money away at his tables, too. He and I had an engagement this morning to go fishing together. We had originally planned on setting away at about seven o'clock, but I overslept. It was nearly eight when I awoke, so I threw on my clothes and hurried down the corridor to Mike's room... my room is 511. I knocked on the door several times, and when there was no response I walked in... and there he was on the bed... dead! I was so shocked up, I couldn't move for a minute. Then I stepped back out into the corridor, closed the door, and turning around I saw the chambermaid coming out of the room across the corridor. I told her, of course, not to enter this room, then I ran back to my room and phoned Mr. Humes."

"You may have RUN back to your room," you remark, glancing at your watch, but you evidently weren't in too much of a hurry calling. It's 10:15 now, and you discovered the body shortly after eight."

"Well, Britton hesitates. "My mind was in such a whirl, I needed a drink real quick, and I guess I sat there in my room thinking and brooding about the tragedy before I finally collected myself enough to call."

"You can start thinking and brooding again," you state. "Maybe you can dream up a better story for us by the time we reach headquarters."

Why do you suspect James Britton?
SOLUTION
"You may have RUN back to your room," you remark, glancing at your watch, but you evidently weren't in too much of a hurry calling. It's 10:15 now, and you discovered the body shortly after eight."

VA NEWS

Here are authoritative answers by the Veterans Administration to questions from former servicemen and their families:

Q—Is there a new law changing the disability rating for peacetime veterans to qualify for vocational rehabilitation?
A—One difference between the original vocational rehabilitation law and the new law is that a peacetime veteran with a disability rated less than 30 percent must have a pronounced employment handicap in order to qualify for vocational rehabilitation.

Q—When can I expect the regular and special dividend on my GI insurance?
A—The regular and special dividend checks will be mailed in January. VA officials expect that 75 percent of all dividend checks will be in the mail by mid-January.

Q—I understand income qualification forms will be mailed out earlier this year to veterans and dependents of deceased veterans receiving pensions. Does this mean they have to be returned earlier?
A—The forms should be returned to the address in the upper right hand corner as soon as possible. However, the deadline remains January 31, 1963.

white or Negro — to register unless they met the stringent qualifications.

But investigation disclosed that at the time the "freeze" was placed into effect, 95 percent of the whites were all registered and less than 2 percent of the Negroes.

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