

ENGELHARD SCH'L WARSAW JUDGE CLOSES WITH TALK CONVENE COURT BY DR. D. B. BRYAN IN HYDE CO. MON.

Principal Rowell Lane Awards Diplomas and Medals

The commencement exercises at the Engelhard high school came to a close last Wednesday evening with a talk to the graduating class by Dr. Daniel B. Bryan, dean of Wake Forest College.

Dr. Bryan spoke to the seniors on the great possibilities offered the youth of today. He compared the way of life in America with that of foreign lands, showing how much better men lived in a democratic nation.

Rowell Lane, principal of the school awarded the 7th grade certificates and the diplomas. Seniors graduating in the class of '41 were Mildred Mason, Gertrude Pugh, Melba Neal, Sarah Roper, Delia Hooker, Dorothy Davis, Grace Watson, Margaret Gibbs, Louise Berry, Mary E. Midgette, Evelyn Hodges, Charlotte Marshall, Verna Gibbs, P. D. Midgette, III, Sam Barber, Mary Kit Spencer, George Midgette, Elizabeth Cahoon, Christine Fulford, Leewood Swindell, Chester Selby, Gilbert Gibbs, and Sunshine Harris.

PEOPLE LOOK TO FIFTH SEASON OF THE LOST COLONY

Sponsors of Paul Green's historical drama The Lost Colony, opening its fifth season on the site of the original colony here, July 3rd, predict its most successful summer as a result of the nationwide interest created by the recent appearance of feature stories on the famed Lost Colony of Roanoke in such publications as The Ladies Home Journal and the Saturday Evening Post.

Thousands of letters are pouring into the office of D. Bradford Fearing, president of the Roanoke Island Historical Association asking for information concerning plans for the new season and accommodations on Roanoke Island.

There has never been such interest in our celebration," President Fearing said, pointing to a pile of inquiries which arrived in the morning mail.

In order to make adequate preparations for the big season which Roanoke Island expects, President Fearing is rushing plans for getting everything in shape by July 3rd.

Many thousands of persons from all parts of the nation and several foreign countries have witnessed this spectacle of the first American pioneers since it was first presented in 1937 as the highlight of the 350th anniversary celebrations on Roanoke Island.

The Lost Colony is being produced this year with the cooperation of both State and Federal governments. The latter has designated restored Fort Raleigh as a National Historical Site.

Critics from several Broadway newspapers witnessed the production last summer, notably Burns Mantle, of the New York Daily News, who declared: "The Lost Colony is an impressive exhibit in a gorgeous setting."

With a network of fine highways from Elizabeth City, N. C., and Norfolk, Virginia, Roanoke Island is accessible via the Virginia Dare Trail, N. C. Highway 34.

Other sites of interest include Wright Memorial, across Roanoke Sound from the palisades Water-

Judge Henry L. Stevens of Warsaw will convene a one week term of Superior Court at Swan Quarter Monday. There is a crowded docket and civil calendar for this term of court.

Criminal cases on the docket are: Norwood Sawyer, white, transporting whiskey, etc.; Christine Spencer, colored, arson; J. D. Hodges, white, worthless check; Guy Tooley, colored, operating distillery; James Clayton, colored, operating distillery; Chlah Hollowell, colored, rape; Tom Carawan, Sr., white, larceny; Richard Green, colored, carnal knowledge female child; Tom Pugh, Jr., white, assault with a deadly weapon; Irvin Mayo, white assault with a deadly weapon; Norwood Griffin, white, violation of game laws; Orianda Spain, white, illegally dredging oysters; Alton D. Lupton, white, illegally dredging oysters; Roy Sawyer, white, illegally dredging oysters; Bonner Daniels, white, illegally dredging oysters; Romulus Gibbs, colored, larceny.

The civil cases are: G. B. Carawan vs. Geo. Clark, Mrs. Lenora Berry et al. vs. W. W. Payne, et al., Edna Mae Dunbar Payne vs. Labron C. Payne, Hyde County vs. W. G. Harris, et al., Federal Farm Mortgage Corp. vs. T. C. Spencer et al.; C. E. Midgette vs. Sarah E. Midgette, O. B. Gibbs vs. John L. Mann Guardian, Mrs. Fannie W. Drury vs. W. E. Mason et al., Sewell, Mann, Long Dredging Co. vs. B. J. Spencer, et al., H. C. Carter III, vs. W. H. Jennette, et al., Mary S. Gibbs, vs. J. R. Mason.

There is only one case on the motion docket. It is the Farmer's Bank and the Bank of Hyde vs. Town of Swan Quarter. O. L. Williams is a special officer of the court.

DEFENSE BONDS WERE PUT ON SALE MAY FIRST

United States Defense Savings Bonds and Postal Savings Stamps were placed on sale in the Manteo postoffice here at the opening of business on Thursday, May 1, as part of the national effort to make America impregnable.

Postmaster Charles R. Evans announced then that plans are fully completed for this community, along with thousands of others from coast to coast, to do its full part at the opening of the savings program.

The new Defense Savings Bond is similar to the familiar "Baby Bond," of which more than \$5,000,000 have been bought by more than 2,500,000 Americans since 1936.

A Defense Bond may be purchased May 1, or thereafter, for \$18.75. In ten years, this bond will be worth \$25. This is an increase of 33 1/3 per cent, equal to an annual interest return of 2.9 per cent, compounded semi-annually.

To spread investments widely among all the people in America, a limit of \$5,000 has been set on the amount of these bonds to be bought by any one person in one year.

For the smaller investor who wants to buy a government bond on an easy payment plan, the post office will have a new series of Postal Savings Stamps at 10 cents, 25 cents, 50 cents, one dollar and five dollars.

The cover design of the album is in color, featuring a U. S. battleship and an eagle bearing the American flag. On the back cover is a painting of the Minute Man statue by Daniel Chester French, which symbolizes the American citizen ever alert in defense of his country.

Secretary Morganthau said that even boy or girl who saved 10 cents to buy a Savings Stamp would help the country. He added that "you can safeguard your own money and your future, while helping the national defense, by buying U. S. Savings Bonds now."

WELFARE DEPT. PROPOSE SPEND \$8,459 IN HYDE 1941

Increase in Salaries as Required by State; Other Notes of Commissioners

Welfare Superintendent Elizabeth Lawrence last week presented to the county commissioners her recommendations for the 1941-42 welfare budget totaling \$8,459. This is approximately \$3,300 more than was used last year.

Mrs. Lawrence pointed out to the commissioners that an increase in salaries of some of the office help as required by the State was the reason for a part of the increase. Also, it was pointed out to the commissioners that the budget for the NYA center at Engelhard was more than doubled.

Recommended appropriations for principal items in the budget are: salaries, \$1,527; travel in county, \$420; old age assistance, \$3,360; aid to dependent children, \$397; general relief, \$600; and NYA, \$600.

Mrs. Lawrence told the commissioners that \$84,787 was spent in Hyde County last year by the State and Federal governments. To get this money the county government spent only \$15,656, according to the welfare superintendent.

Mrs. Lawrence showed the commissioners that by spending a mere \$270 for the sponsorship of the NYA girls center at Engelhard last year that there was \$12,171 spent in the county by NYA, giving employment to scores of girls that otherwise would have been jobless.

The commissioners were told by the welfare superintendent that the increase in the recommendations for salaries from \$856 to \$1,527 was required by the State. Workers in the department it was said would go under civil service after July 1.

Among other things done by the commissioners was the passing of a resolution donating \$100 to the county band. \$75 of this sum was to go to instructor Bob Simmons and \$25 was to go for music.

Fenner Cherry, rabies inspector and dog tax collector, appeared before the board and presented them his bond for \$1,000. It was accepted by the board and ordered filed.

Members of Columbia's three clubs for women, the Woman's club, the Junior Woman's club and the Sorosis, held a joint meeting in the annex of the Methodist church in Columbia recently.

The three clubs met in separate rooms of the annex for their business meeting before coming together to hear the Junior Woman's club guest speaker, Mrs. J. B. Joyner of Farmville, president of the 15th district of the State Federation of Women's clubs.

Mrs. Joyner praised the three clubs for their initiative and progress in the past and singled out two projects of the Woman's club for special comment, the library project and the paint-up clean-up parade.

THE STORY OF A GREAT VICTORY

By HELEN M. LAVENDER Lake Landing, N. C.

Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to introduce Mr. Upton G. Wilson. Some of you already know him by his newspaper columns; some know him intimately, but the reason that I know him is, because he was gracious enough to give me a written interview, even though I have never seen him.

For a long time I had heard of him in connection with his subscription magazine work and to some extent, had seen short sketches of his unusual and useful life, but never was he made real to me until I read an interesting article appearing in a Health Bulletin a few years ago, relating to the amazing conquest of life he had made. I wanted to learn more about someone who was so masterful in adapting himself to a situation such as has no equal in our State, as far as I have been able to ascertain.

Up in the Piedmont section of North Carolina in the County of Rockingham, in the suburbs of Madison, in a fine old country home lives Mr. Wilson. Beautiful hills and vales surround this fine old home. The four walls of his room close him in, but far over those hills the story of his beautiful and exemplary life goes out into the world making us envy such a divine spirit of resignation, patience, fortitude and bravery.

My reason for asking Mr. Wilson for his story, is that I feel there are some who might never have known him just as he is. Now, we can read his articles in the different papers and know that we are reading from the pen of one who has fought and conquered the greatest masters of life, physical and mental agony. Fought and won. You will find that love and gratitude for his family were the greatest factors that made him refuse to die.

Much we have read of Milton who, blind physically, had inner sight and gazed upon "Paradise Regained"; Beethoven whose ears were deafened to music, but inwardly heard harmonies which the world still hears and enjoys; and Byron who, in my opinion, was closely akin in some experiences and achievements to our own North Carolina writer. You remember how Byron fought with and not against his lameness. Though crippled and handicapped, he climbed to the summit of Alpine peaks.

Mr. Wilson, although shut in, still can throw his light out helping us to see—lying in bed yet, coming to us in his letters and column "Ragweeds and Cockleburrs," telling you and me how to obtain and keep that elusive thing called "happiness." Now, go on with his story:

"Dear Miss Lavender: "I am glad to comply with your request. Instead of answering each of your questions separately, however, I shall give you the information you wish in a running story. You may use as much or as little of it you wish.

"To begin with, I grew up on a tobacco farm, where money was scarce and work plentiful. My schooling was sketchy. At 19 I left the farm and went to work for a tobacco company. It was a big company but my job was small. Two years later I left this job—quit. I did not get fired—and went to school for six months. Then I got a job as a commissary clerk in Virginia. I worked as a clerk for 18 months and was promoted to traveling supervisor of commissaries. There were about 20 commissaries under my supervision. Six months later, while still holding this job, I was shot in my spine. That's my background, that and parents who taught me that decency is of prime importance in human existence.

"Of course, when I realized what my future condition would be I was terribly depressed. At first, though no one believed I would live. The doctors didn't and told me so. After seven weeks in a hospital I was sent home to die. But, Miss Lavender, I loved my people and they loved me. I didn't want to die and leave them. I wanted to live and enjoy their companionship.

"The struggle that ensued, I won. With my family's help, I won, that is. Only God can reward them for what they have done for me. Angels could have been no better to me than they have been. "Naturally, at first I was rebellious, sensitive; but in time I learned that to be happy I must put bitterness aside and train myself to think pleasant thoughts. No one who keeps telling himself that fate has been unkind to him can be happy. He must forget his troubles if life is to be tolerable. "It is not only foolish but futile to worry. Wrinkles and unhappiness are the twin offspring of worry. "Before being injured I had never written anything, or thought of writing anything. You wouldn't believe how hard I worked trying to learn to write. Often it would take me an hour to write a single paragraph. It was a case of write and rewrite. I had an urge to express myself but didn't know how.

"Well, I have never learned a great deal about writing, but I don't have the trouble with it I once did. I can put a sheet of paper in my machine and write something "right off the reel" about almost any current question. This, however, does not imply talent or gift, but application. One learns to write by writing, and in no other way.

"Adjustment to life in bed has been gradual. It would be difficult to say with exactness just when I did become adjusted to it. Not in one year certainly.

"I began soliciting magazine subscriptions by mail before I tried to learn to write—about a year after I was shot. It was several years later that I took up writing.

"At present I write a daily column for The Winston-Salem Journal and The Reidsville Review, and I write an article each month for The Carolina Co-Operator. I have never submitted anything to magazines with nation-wide circulation; or nothing more than a few insignificant paragraphs.

"The heading "Pithy Paragraphs," which appears over my stuff in The Co-Operator is supplied by the publisher.

"As for "Ragweeds and Cockleburrs," it was chosen for this reason. Ragweeds, as you know, are every day sort of weeds, springing up here, there and everywhere and are consequently of little importance. Well, a lot of stuff that I write is like that. Cockleburrs, on the other hand, have stickers, are adhesive, get under a fellow's skin sometimes. If a column now and then didn't have a sticker in it, people would grow tired of it. I have written some things with more sharpness than good feeling and charity, perhaps.

"What do I like to read most? Why everything—from the Sunday comics to Shakespeare. In fact, I believe I read Shakespeare more often than I do the comics. But at that I'm not highbrow. I find that reading Shakespeare helps to keep my writing style loosened up—keeps it from getting too tight, too intense.

"With every good wish, I remain "Cordially and cheerfully yours, " (Signed) Upton G. Wilson."

Attend Meeting The following members of the Lake Landing Civic Club attended the good will banquet at the New Holland CCC camp Friday evening: Mesdames S. M. Gibbs, Mary Jennette, Anna Standley, Nixie Clark, Lucy Midgette, L. G. Weston, J. T. Midgette, Roland Cahoon, S. S. Neal, N. L. Mann, Dickie Hodges, and Miss Lucy Sadler.

Trip to Raleigh Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cohoon spent Sunday in Raleigh.

SEATONE SCENE OF LOVELY DINNER BRIDGE Camp Seaton was the scene of a lovely dinner bridge Friday evening, when Mrs. O. J. Jones entertained members of her club and several invited guests. The tables were laid before an open fire in the large living room at Seaton, with a profusion of spring flowers used for decorating. Places were laid for Miss Bonnybell Evans, Mrs. Edna Evans Bell, Mrs. E. K. Richardson, Mrs. W. A. Bridgforth, Miss Helen Evans, Mrs. H. B. Hoyle, Mrs. G. T. Westcott, Mrs. J. C. Evans, Mrs. J. P. Choplin, Mrs. Arch A. Brown, Mrs. C. S. Meekins, and the hostess. High score was won by Mrs. Choplin, and bingo by Mrs. H. B. Hoyle.

NOTICE OF SALE Under and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Hyde County, North Carolina, made in the Special Proceeding entitled "N. L. Mann Executor of Sarah Elizabeth Mann, deceased et al vs. Bernice Ballance et al," the same being No. 879 upon the Special Proceeding Docket of said Court, the undersigned commissioner will, on the 2nd day of June, 1941, at 12:40 o'clock noon, at the Courthouse door of Hyde County, in Swan Quarter, North Carolina, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash that certain tract of land located in Lake Landing Township, Hyde County, North Carolina, which is more particularly described as follows:

UNCLE BILL JOTS DOWN PONZER NEWS

Howdy Mr. Ediker. This is Uncle Bill. Ulitzgeizing, Up Ponzer was on Board the oGod Ship Pilgrim. Brother Guy Stowe, And His Betterhalf, Lydia. The Former Miss Davis, Was Given a Shower Party. At Captain Jim Clarks House. On The Clark Estate, The House was decorated, beautifully.

The Young folks and Older Ones Gathered and the Prestints Was Lavished, Upon the couple, Who was recently Married, The usual Soap and towel Presents, Was Accompanied With Jergen Lotions, and other Toilettries, Longeries and Cooking Utensils, Brick a brack Mirrors, and Soforth.

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I missed the Wharf and fell overboard. After Shaking the Sand and water out of My Mouth, The Gal Inboard, and in a Sweet Voice Says: "What are you doing? Uncle Bill Taking a Bath. I says No Lady I Just Come Down here in the Water to chase a Ragtime Dance on a Bar of Soap."

I told the Fellows Good Night and Happy Night Mares? So I went to the Boat. My Missus Greeted me Kinder Cool Like, And the Puppy, Chewed my ankles, So I voted it a Good Day, and went to Bed.

Next Day We went over to Captain Jim Whites Railway, To Visit, I saw in the Yard a great big Cadelac, I says hey feller where did you come from, The Caddy says Hold it Old Man, I am among the Oristicrats, And Come all over the highway From Charlot Nc. Just Cadelacking along with the Beautiful Captiveizing Hypnotizing Lady at the Controls, None Other Than Mrs. Frank W. Johnson, President Of the Johnson Chemical Works, And the lovely daughter Of Captain and Mrs. Jim White, Visiting here a few Days While the Master White is Sick.

I went up Staires, And there was Captain Jim in oed Looking very Cheerful, Talking as Usual, Dressed in a Plaid Shirt and Silk Neck Tie. You Know Captain Jim is a Nice Fellow. At Home anywhere whether he is in Bed Or Under a Tarpoli, Bout that Time Mrs. Johnson Came In. Right Then I knowed the Cadelac Knowed its Business.

She says Uncle Bill I want a Subscription to the Hyde County Paper, Then I Knowed she had good Business Judgement. Then we went on home My Wife says You ought to wear a Neck Tie, I says Yup.

One of My Relationships Says to me tother Day, Uncle Bill What do you Think of this here Lindberg Feller, That Broke with our president, I says shuckins that feller would break with The Devil himself if it would get him front page News, That old boy is not the one fer me to Tie my Ideals with. At one time I was in Symvathy with him, Any Body Knows that the Germans are going to be hard to subdue, We dont need that Bird to tell us That.

What we need is fer such fellers like that to keep Quiet, There is enough Quizlings in This Country Now, And you can get your Bottom Dollar that That Feller Called the Jap. Is after an argument, And has to be watched. The American People as a whole Forgives and Forgets, But the Other Fellow Forgives while you are watching him, And never forgets And Stands ready to Stick a Knife in your Back.

You can bet your Bottom Dollar When the Fellow from over there gets in Controll, With Murder, Theivery of what you got And Rape, All of you Quizlings will be in controll Just as long as they have no one else to Put In, The Rest of us that is willing to Lay down what we have to Maintain Liberty, Will not be given the Chance to Fight Fair, We will be Slaughtered, others will be given a slow death, By Disease and Starvation, in a concentration Camp, Your Women and Girls will be taken to Satisfy the Base desires of the Conquerors.

The rest of that is let to live will be slaves, If you dont believe what I say Just Read what the other fellows are having to Take, That have been over Taken and subdued. My Travels have called me in every Clime And Zone, I have been arested and placed in the Japanese Jail in Yokahama Japan, For Breaking Leave from the ship S. S. Solace in 1905. The Average Foreigner Thinks of the Average American, in these terms, He is a good fellow as long as his money lasts. My advice to all American citizens is toquit Strikes, And Put your shoulder to the wheel and stop listening to the teachers of Social Equality. No Such animal ever lasted long, Because the minute your food is gone, You become dependent on the fellow that Hapens to have a little left.

Winston Churchill Gets Regrets of Trade School DEARBORN, Mich.—Winston Churchill is too old to be admitted to the Henry Ford Trade School. That is what Frederick E. Searle, superintendent of the school, had to tell him when he replied to Churchill's letter of application. "If I am given an opportunity to learn a trade and earn my own way," Churchill wrote, "I assure you I will try to make good."

Searle expressed regret and told Churchill that only boys between 12 and 16 years of age could be enrolled. Searle's letter went not to 10 Downing St., London, but to R.F.D. No. 1, Ionia, Michigan. The Ionia namesake of the Prime Minister is 18 years old.

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME, BUT—! Home normally is a place for shelter and safety, yet it can be very dangerous, according to physicians at Henry Ford Hospital, Detroit. More people are injured in the home than in any other place for several reasons, it was explained. Chief among them is neglect. Also improper first aid treatment is more dangerous in home injury than the injury itself.