

Revelations

During this moon of the hungry from winter weariness can be an obsession. Perhaps it is the very madness to spring that makes you restless, filled with vague longings, dissatisfied with your surroundings. Even if the snow is piled high outside your windows, and outside sits it over the hills now, even if a sudden intense spell comes without warning, the sun is warmer than it was, the day is rising.

You agree wholeheartedly with the Prince of Denmark, you mutter to yourself - and anyone who will listen, "O God! How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable seem to me all the uses of this world." The burden of life become intolerable. All the news you hear and read means bad, and rapidly going from bad to worse. You wonder where is the sun of York that will make a glorious summer of the winter of your discontent.

If you have the least vestige of humor remaining, or even a shred of common sense, you will try to get rid of your foul mood. You know it is a foul mood, that you are not fit company for yourself or anyone else. So you seek the company of a good book. Maybe in it you will find the antidote for the accumulated poison within your soul. At random you take a book of poetry - surely within there will be some lines that will give you a new outlook, something that will drag you from the slough of despond.

And what happens? You find just what you were seeking. You didn't want to be lifted up at all. You just wanted to find someone who would confirm your misery. Now I opened a volume of Bobbie Burns and every line I read was full of 'man's inhumanity to man'. I could find all of that in the news of the day.

I did have to smile - I refused to laugh - when I found words so apt to express the doldrums. In his Epistle to Davie which I must have read countless times before there was exactly the phrase to express my mood. "It's hardly in a body's pow'r, to keep, at times, frae being sour."

However when I came to Tam o' Shanter, I roared aloud - seeing myself as I was no doubt - and finding the portrait too life-like for comfort. "There sits our sulky, sullen dame, gathering her brows like gathering storm, nursing her wrath to keep it warm."

Darn if I wouldn't re-read the paper, maybe I saw only those items which echoed my despondency. This time I fared better, at least the items amused me no matter how silly they were.

First there was the news story of a man in the west who raises buffaloes. Lately there has been a great demand for live buffaloes, too. Not as you might think for a zoo or a park or even for food. People just were buying buffaloes. One man in New York, in the suburbs naturally, had bought two. When reporters asked him what on earth he wanted with two buffaloes, he replied, "Well, I keep them in my garage, and it sounds rather interesting to say off-hand at a party or in a general conversation that I have two buffaloes in my garage, cheaper than two cars really, more trouble to feed, but rather fun, don't you know?"

Then there is the statement of a major airline executive that he may well wish he hadn't made. Speaking for the officials of his company, he said that they would not retain stewardesses after they reach the age of 32. The fresh beauty and attractive appearance of a woman fades after that time - the bloom is gone. What those men have let themselves in for when their wives get hold of them!

A lawyer in Dallas swapped cars this week. Then he remembered that he hadn't taken his belongings out of the glove compartment of his old auto. One of the missing items was a book on "How to Improve Your Memory". He had bought the book a year ago and never could remember to take it out of the glove compartment.

Police in New Zealand may have nipped the career of a young scientist in the bud. They arrested a thirteen year old boy after he had discovered a fireworks display in a store window, focused the sun rays through a magnifying glass and set an explosion that destroyed some forty dollars worth of merchandise.

And it would be interesting to watch what comes out of a town in Michigan. Seems the Mayor issued an order to all his department heads. Each morning they are to lock themselves in their offices for a half hour, take a pencil and "jot down any ideas - any hot ideas - that is the way Newton discovered the law of gravity."

All silly, yes, but a relief from the tension of serious news - maybe they should be entered under the head of People Are Funny. And any day in the news you can find proof of that old cliché of Phineas Taylor Barnum, There's a sucker born every minute.

Consider the fantastic case of two Austrian doctors who moved to Maine. There in the lovely resort town of Rangeley they established a foundation called the Orgone Institute. It is in a modernistic building on a densely wooded estate. In winters there are only a few people but in summer there are youth sessions and clinics. One of the doctors who claims to be a pupil of Freud, said that he headed clinics in Denmark and Norway before he came to the United States in 1939. He claims to have discovered a form of energy in the atmosphere for which he coined the term orgone energy.

Now this energy the doctor claims has great therapeutic value - it will not only cure almost anything but also prevents many ills the flesh is heir to - from colds to cancer, bone fractures to the effects of atomic warfare. This marvelous nostrum called orgone energy is manifested in the blueness of the sky, in atmospheric heat waves, and in static radio reception.

Sounds fine, but there is a gimmick. You have to buy or rent a device called an accumulator. That is a sort of box ranging in size from one large enough to hold an adult to blankets and comes to treat a single limb. This orgone energy is supposed to accumulate inside the box without electrical or other energy connection. Then it enters the bodies of the sick or those who may be sick when they sit inside. The most popular model is the size of a telephone booth. It is made of alternate layers of organic and metallic materials, wood, metal, glass wool and steel wool.

And these devices were sold for prices up to \$225.00 for the size you can sit in and be so filled with energy that its presence can be detected by a Geiger counter - so the prospectus said. Before the federal government moved in last week to halt interstate shipment more than a thousand had been sold.

Well, there was a Maine man who made a fortune years ago by selling a metal belt to be worn next to the skin. This belt would cure colds, arthritis, rheumatism and head aches - so he said. It was a kind of accumulator, too, stored the surplus electricity that the body manufactured, conducted it back again when the body needed it. And I have met two or three elderly people who still wear them, swear by them, too.

Fish can move mountains, I suppose. However it was a little more than faith that made a tonic manufactured in Maine so popular, a tonic that would cure almost all of either man or beast. The doctor who bottled it came along when Maine was a real prohibition state. It was concocted of herbs gathered at the right time of the moon, flavored with some magic ingredients that would lift you right out of the February doldrums. It also contained more than eighty-five per cent alcohol - and was to be taken before meals three times a day or whenever the patient felt that he needed it. Maybe that's how the people survived the long winters.

HELEN CALDWELL CUSHMAN

Faison School Has Only Special Education Class East Of Raleigh

By PAUL BARWICK
(In The Goldsboro News-Argus)
Special Education is a program designed to meet the needs of children who are mentally retarded. The program is so arranged that instructors strive to educate each student to the highest level he is capable of comprehending.

The program was initiated five years ago by the North Carolina Department of Education. At Faison is taught the only Special Education class east of Raleigh.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clifton, who became interested in the work through teaching private classes in her home for mentally retarded children, says, "It is my firm conviction that one of the best things the State Department of Education has done for the public school in a long time is

to have set up a program of Special Education.

Before a child can enter the Special Education classroom, he must be classified as an "exceptional child." He is one who deviates from the normal child in that he may be (1) hard of hearing, (2) visually handicapped, (3) a slow learner, (4) have a speech defect, (5) crippled, (6) bedbound and (7) mentally gifted. The Faison classes are composed of students in the first five classifications.

Statistics show that three percent of children of school age, 6 through 14, need special training. Mrs. Clifton says the classes are not designed for feeble minded children.

Nineteen students are enrolled in Faison's Special Education class. "Most of these children have re-

peated several grades," Mrs. Clifton said, "and then promoted from year to year solely on basis of social promotion." She added, "Through the years they have been members of a large class where there was practically no time for individual attention.

Since each child is classified as a separate problem, each child has to be given a lot of individual attention. The boys and girls are encouraged to express themselves in various ways. Being associated with each other gives them a sense of being a part of a group and not separate from the group. "Often this is the case when the retarded child has to meet competition on the level with boys and girls who are not mentally retarded," Mrs. Clifton said. "Many of the children

have poor muscular coordination and will not take part in playground activities beyond the bare minimum." This builds up within the child an inferiority complex which is one of the main obstacles in teaching special students.

Mrs. Clifton says these students need concrete evidence of their studying. As a result health problems are practiced in class. The study is taught the necessity of being properly clothed during winter months, keeping a neat appearance, brushing teeth and combing hair.

Safety on highways is taught through visual aid. Stop signs and other highway directions are used in the class almost every day. As a result, the students have become interested in safe driving and hope to be able to pass tests for their driver's license when they become of age.

Games
Among other things are games and puzzles that require concentration and coordination of the mind and muscles. Some of them are easy in order that each child might experience a feeling of success and accomplishment, while others are more difficult and offer a greater challenge.

The boys and girls are encouraged to express themselves in various types of art with crayons, water colors, fingerpainting, modelling with clay or plaster paris, wood-work, weaving, crocheting, leather craft, and shell craft.

Several books on various subjects are kept in the room all the time. This is done to encourage the students to select books which they otherwise would pass up were they sent to the regular school library for parallel reading. For example, a sixth grade student will readily read a book which is written for a first grade student in the special education class if he went to the library with his sixth grade class, he would not read the first grade book and consequently would not enjoy the reading which he or she is required to do.

"Recognizing the fact that these boys and girls have a limited capacity for academic learning we have no formal instruction during the day," Mrs. Clifton said. "However we do try in every way possible to meet the needs of these children. Most of them have spent their entire school life fighting for some form of recognition and some slight measure of success."

Mrs. Clifton concluded, "We are pleased with the results of the Special Education program at Faison and in North Carolina. Many of these boys and girls are actually enjoying school for the first time in their lives."



WOODWORK - The elementary students in the Special Education class are more advanced in their studies and accomplishments. Here Mrs. Clifton supervises woodwork for boys. They are making bookends and shoeshine boxes. (News-Argus Farm Photo)



CLASS NO. 1 - In the background Mrs. Elizabeth Clifton, instructor of the Special Education class at Faison, listens to a pupil as he pronounces different words dealing with safety. In the foreground, students are busy at different tasks. (News-Argus Farm Photo)

THE WORLD'S BEST TOBACCO CURER!

Only  FLORENCE-MAYO

OIL BURNING TOBACCO CURER

Gives So Much!

- LOWER INITIAL COST
- LOWER FUEL UPKEEP
- LOWER FUEL CONSUMPTION
- LOWEST FIRE-LOSS RECORD
- GREATER WEIGHT IN CURED TOBACCO
- GREATER OPERATING EFFICIENCY
- GREATER HEATSPREADER AREA

Your Profit Will Be More In '54 If You Install Florence-Mayo!

Authorized Florence-Mayo Dealer:

J. R. DAVENPORT
"Farm & Home Supply"
Phone 2129
Deep Run, N. C.

THE DUPLIN TIMES

Published each Thursday in Kenansville, N. C., County Seat of DUPLIN COUNTY

Editorial, business office and printing plant, Kenansville, N. C.

J. ROBERT GRADY, EDITOR - OWNER
Entered At The Post Office, Kenansville, N. C. as second class matter.

TELEPHONE - Kenansville, Day 255-6 - Night 215-1
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: \$2.50 per year in Duplin, Lenoir, Jones, Onslow, Pamlico, Sampson, New Hanover and Wayne counties; \$4.50 per year outside this area in North Carolina; and \$5.00 per year elsewhere.

Advertising rates furnished on request.


A Duplin County Journal, devoted to the religious, material, educational, economic and agricultural development of Duplin County.

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

WILEY N. HARRIS REPRESENTATIVE, INC.
New York - Chicago - St. Louis - Philadelphia

BRIGHT LEAF

IT DOES NOT PAY TO LEAVE TO CHANCE THE GROWING OF YOUR TOBACCO PLANTS.



WILSON TOBACCO MARKET

Bargain Hunters By" THRIFTY'S

SURE, I KNOW WE'VE STRUCK OIL! BUT WHO CARES, WHEN WE CAN TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE ASTOUNDING BUYS AT THRIFTY'S



Thrifty's

Clinton Warsaw

Ford presents two new deep-block engines




They're the industry's most modern engines with free-turning Overhead Valves and integral valve guides... high-compression, low-friction design... and extra deep-skirted crankcases. Both engines are designed for long life with smooth, economical performance.

Ford's new 130-h.p. V-8 block V-8
This new Overhead-Valve V-8 has an extra-deep block which resembles a "Y" in cross-section. This new deep-block design means greater rigidity for smoother, quieter performance... longer engine life. Other features which make this engine a long-lived, smooth, savingful performer are: new low-friction (short-stroke) design, Free-Turning Overhead Valves, new 5-bearing crankshaft, and new high-turbulence combustion chambers.

Ford's new 115-h.p. I-block SIX
Like the new Y-block V-8, this engine has Ford's deep-block design for greater rigidity, longer engine life. Also, like the V-8, you get Ford's modern manifold, low-friction design, high-turbulence combustion chambers, and Ford's Automatic Power Pilot. One advantage of both new engines is an amazingly flat "torque curve" which gives you top pick-up power through the whole range of driving speeds.

Check the extra dividends in the '54 FORD
Your Ford Dealer invites you to inspect and Test Drive Ford's new dividends for '54. You'll find new, smooth-riding Ball-Joint Front Suspension... a new, stronger frame... 5 optional power seats... beautiful new styling, inside and out. They're all reasons why Ford's the one fine car in the low-price field.

You are cordially invited to come in and Test Drive the '54 Ford



More than ever... THE STANDARD for THE AMERICAN ROAD