

Harmon

development such as the parallel bars, weight lifting, rope climbing, tumbling and others.

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beloved principal, Mr. J. P. Harmon.....
With the shower facilities and gymnastics room, the school can now, for the first time, offer a well rounded physical education program. Among the sports that will be added are: Table tennis, badminton, shuffle board, for square and individual physical

Board
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Preston B. Ralford has served as Executive Director of the County Development Commission since its organization three years ago.
SAY YOU SAW IT IN THE TIMES - SENTINEL



MERRY CHRISTMAS
As the season of good will comes to us once again, we take the opportunity to bid our friends a Merry Christmas!

G. S. Muldrow
"Your Insurance Agent"
Beulaville, N. C.



PEACE
May all the peace, happiness and blessings of this holy season be bestowed upon you and yours. A very Merry Christmas to one and all.

Santa will be in our store
Saturday, December 24th
FREE Candy for all children

Whaley's Super Market
Beulaville, N. C.

We wish you a Merry Christmas

All year long, we're grateful for our fine friends and customers. At Christmas, we're especially happy to express our greetings, thanks and good wishes.

BILL PATTERSON FURNITURE
Mount Olive

GREETINGS

Continued From Page 1
Kenansville, a town of some 700 inhabitants, had little in the way of tourist accommodations, so I was invited to live at the hospital. I was given a cot in Olga's room.
There was a good restaurant, but it closed its doors on week-ends. So, I was invited to take my meals in the hospital dining room which supplied meals for the hospital staff who would be on duty. Food was prepared in the hospital kitchen and brought into this dining room and placed in warming ovens. A refrigerator too, was always well stocked with salads, desserts, cold drinks and special tid-bits. Hot beverages were always available. It was a self-help arrangement. All that was missing was a slogan on the wall, which should have read: "All you can eat for a dollar." One meal a day supplied enough calories for my needs.

Duplin General Hospital was built cooperatively by County, State and Federal Governments. It was modern in every detail and would have been a credit for a big city hospital as well. The staff of the hospital was efficient and courteous. It would serve well as a model for any community. The 40000 inhabitants of the County were proud of their hospital and made good use of it. We were probably its first Yankee guests.
The Editor of the Duplin Times, Mr. J. R. Grady, came to the hospital to visit us on the very first day. His weekly paper found its way into about every home in the county. Each week he would bring a copy to our hospital room. Each week, we would get a writeup. We were big news - we appeared in print on the front page. The first week a column appeared with the heading: "Indiana Couple Hospitalized Here."

A Mrs. Guthrie brought us a self-made visitors' register, so we could have a record of our visitors. We had been patients in hospitals before - had visitors to be sure, but never did a whole town or the whole county turn out to look after us. The first pages of our register showed visitors had come from the following towns: Kenansville of course, but also from Beulaville, Kinston, Deep Run, Chincupin, Pink Hill, Faison, Albertson, Brinson, Highlands, Mount Olive, Haw River, Wallace, Magnolia, Warsaw, Wilmington, Raleigh and even some friends from Indiana stopped over to see us.

The hospital staff of some 20 individuals looked in on us constantly. Not only the doctors, the nurses, the porter - but also, the kitchen help, the maintenance folks, the hospital housekeeper and the yard men. The Green Hornets - Carol, Ruth and Sarah - the operation room aids, dressed in their green frocks, made a hide-a-way out of our room. The ambulance men who had brought us to the hospital, looked in on us when they brought other patients.

Ministers from the local churches - the Methodist, the Presbyterian and the Baptist as well as a Reverend from Warsaw came to comfort us. The colored driver of the truck we had hit and his boss came to call. The county superintendent of schools, many teachers, the county agent, folks from the Red Cross, a soil conservationist, shop keepers, the restaurant owner, salesmen, a lawyer and scores of farm folks came to visit us. During the evening hours of the day we were hospitalized, a tornado had injured many colored folks while attending a local church. More than 30 were brought to the hospital for treatment, and many remained as patients. Many of their friends came to wish us well.

The County Superintendent of Schools, Mr. Johnson, went beyond the call of duty to help me pass the time. He drove me about the area to show me farm-land activities in the deep South. In early days I had helped at home to sow wheat, oats, soy beans and had helped bale hay. Here it was tobacco - a billion pounds of it each year. Not hay, but bales and bales of cotton and millions of pounds of peanuts. They raise lots of vegetables and berries - that supply our Yankee markets while our farms are covered with snow.

We first visited a small farm, owned by colored folks, where the family was planting tobacco. The father would harrow the ground - then with a sled-like marker would draw furrows to receive the plants. A mule-drawn cart carried bushels of tobacco plants and a huge barrel of water. One youngster would distribute plants at intervals in the furrows, another would fetch a bucket of water and add a cupful to each plant and the women folks would set the plants and pack the soil firmly around each plant.

Next we visited a larger farm and tobacco was being planted by machine. Three men were operating the machine - the driver urging the mules on and two men doing the planting. The machine drew two furrows. The men facing to the rear were inserting plants at intervals at lightning speeds, the machine automatically gave each plant a shot of water and a set of wheels pressed soil firmly around each plant. There was next a visit to the drying sheds and an explanation of processing the tobacco at harvest time. I was told we would have to return at harvest time.

Another day we visited mass production of poultry. This venture was financed and managed by the manufacturers and distributors of poultry feeds. They would seek out likely individuals - often small farmers - to engage in this industry. The feed people would erect the housing, supply practical and professional advice and of course supply the feed. The farmer would tend and feed the chicks which came in lots of 8000 or more. A central hatchery supplied the chicks to all of the chick farms.



Greetings
A Star to guide them on their way,
Wise Men came bearing gifts. Today the wonder glows anew, with gifts of joy to gladden every heart
May yours be a blessed Christmas.
Kenansville Drug Company
Kenansville, N. C.

Rose Hill News

PERSONALS
Harriet Lanier of Peace College in Raleigh; Ann Price and Sara Douglass Jerome, Cathy Matrocks and Ann Ralckley all of Greensboro College; Martha Glen Bradshaw and John Steve Wilkins of Gullford College in Gullford, N. C.; Jay Cottle of East Carolina, Nancy Ward, Johnnie Cottle Carr, Van Johnson, John Surratt and John Singletary of University of N. C. at Chapel Hill; Ann Davis of West Carolina College at Cullowee; Lela Ward and Clem Faircloth of Gardner Webb, Elbert Boyd of North Carolina State University in Raleigh; Bill Teachey of U.N.C. School of Medicine; Jimmy Murray and Ana Marie Ferrando of Campbell College and Evelyn Wilkins of UNC Greensboro.

Miss Mary Vann Wilkins of the faculty of UNC Greensboro is at home for the holidays. Mrs. L. B. Hood with daughters, Miriam and Megan, and son Lloyd, Jr. are guests of Mrs. Hood's mother, Mrs. D. B. Herring, for a pre-Christmas holiday visit.
Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Giddings of Warsaw visited their daughter, Mrs. George W. Bradshaw, this week.
Roger Teachey of the United States Coast Guard is at home with his mother, Mrs. Edwin Teachey.

Pvt. Donald Bowling of Ft. Eustace, Virginia is onurlough and visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Bowling.
J. C. Teachey of the faculty of the High School in Graham, N. C. spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Teachey. Also at home for the week end was Miss Carolyn Teachey of the Clinton School faculty.
Mrs. Coy Peeler of Gold Hill, N. C. is visiting her daughter Mrs. C. W. Surratt, Jr. The Surratt's also have as their guests their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Golden, of Huntington, West Va. and their little grand daughter, Martha, who will spend Christmas with them.

R. E. Fussell Jr. of Wilmington was at home for the week end. Mrs. John Foxworth of Raleigh visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Braddy last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Braddy and son John spent Sunday with relatives in Washington, N.C.
Mrs. Grace Newton, who has been a patient at James Walker Memorial Hospital in Wilmington, is improving rapidly and is expected home this week. Visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Matrocks for the Christmas holidays are Ana Maria Ferrando and Senorita Guillermina Castro of Lima,

After about 9 weeks the chickens were ready for market and the hatchery would bring another lot of 8000 or more chicks and big business had come into the poultry business. For his part of the work, the farmer would receive a 'per piece' allowance. Mass production had made 28¢-a-pound chicken available to us Yankees. Later in the day we visited a 20000 population turkey farm.

The following week we visited a Strawberry Auction. Buyers from far and near were on hand to fill the refrigerated trucks they had brought with them. Each buyer had accomplices, who inspected the nearly mile long line of farmers' trucks bringing the berries to market. These inspectors in turn would advise the buyer of the quality and appearance of the fruit which guided him in making purchases. Back in Indiana we now advise our friends to buy only - North Carolina tobaccos, strawberries, peanuts and Aunt Janes pickles. No time was left to visit the cotton and peanut industries.

Not only did the hospital visitors come to see us - but they kept our room supplied with fresh flowers and our pantry filled with plenty of eats. There were lemon lilies, roses, gladiolas, pink ribbon corsages and a variety of flowering plants. They brought in big cakes, tea cakes, cup cakes, home made candies, fruit pies, pumpkin pies and lemon pies. No wonder I could do with one meal a day. If I went to the downtown restaurant, the owner would spot me and always inquire about Olga. At the cash register, a parcel would often be handed to me to take back to the hospital. It turned out to be a cake, or pie, or pudding, or a nice piece of North Carolina ham, which Olga insisted had a gentle peanut flavor.

Mr. Grady, the Editor of the weekly paper took me on a visit thru his publishing plant. Not only did he publish the paper, but he printed just about everything for about everyone in the county. Each week his paper carried a story about the Webers. The second week the column was headed: "Webers Improving in Local Hospital."
The North Carolina State Motto reads: "To be - rather than to seem." We know that all the people we met, live by that motto. Some of our newly made friends invited us to their homes for an extended period of recuperation after leaving the hospital.

Our auto was quite battered up, so we traded it for a new one in Warsaw. On May 23, we were ready to leave the hospital and start for our Indiana Home. Everybody in the hospital who could be out of bed and just about the whole hospital staff and many of our newly made friends came to see us off. The colored porter, who had lifted Olga about for 6 weeks was head marshal. He helped her into a wheel chair, took her to the new auto and helped her into her seat.

With the best wishes of everyone, we reluctantly drove away. We were Strangers, and we had really been taken in. On our return to Indiana we sent a 'Thank you' letter to Kenansville which appeared in the Duplin Times. In answer to that letter, we received several dozen replies. They were happy that we had arrived safely and wished us well again. About all that is left to say: If you must have an accident, go to Duplin County, North Carolina to have it.

This letter emphasizing Southern Hospitality is our Christmas Greeting to our friends in Duplin County, North Carolina and also our Christmas Greeting to some 140 others whose names appear on our Christmas list. With Love and Best Wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a real Happy New Year. We will always remember the hospitality of the folks in North Carolina as especially appropriate to the Christmas Season.

Merry Christmas to all - and to all a Good Night.
Olga and George Weber

Merry Christmas
Yuletide is the time to pass happy tidings... so share with us this Happy Day! Have a Merry Christmas!

TRI-COUNTY ELECTRIC MEMBERSHIP CORPORATION
Goldshoro, N. C.

Frank and Maria first came to the United States on January 10th 1904 as an exchange student of Cathy Matrocks at the home of the Matrocks. She decided to attend Campbell College the following year, and has returned to Lima only once then - for a three months stay last summer. Senorita Castro, the aunt of Ana Maria arrived for her first visit in the United States December 9th, and has been visiting her niece at Campbell College where Ana Maria is enrolled as a sophomore. After spending the holidays here Senorita Mina will leave to return to Lima on December 25th.
Recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Farrier include Dr. John E. Farrier of Memphis, Tenn., Mrs. M. L. Friedman of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Hazel Stapleton of Greenville, N. C., and Mrs. Everett Williamson and children Jan and Jeff of Wrightsville Beach, N. C.

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A MERRY CHRISTMAS
In the happy spirit of the holiday cheer that abounds, may we offer sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas to all our friends.

HASTY
Plumbing & Heating Co.
Mount Olive, N. C.

PINEE LIVE STOCK PREPARATION
ACTIVE INGREDIENTS:
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DIRECTIONS: For external use only. For use on all animals. Apply freely to lacerations resulting from castration and spaying, also other minor external surgical operations. PINEE Live Stock Preparation will keep flies away from the incisions, thereby aiding in prevention of SCREW WORM and common MIDGE infestation. It will not blister. Apply directly to lacerations, minor cuts, abrasions, mange and scabs. Rub it on the Live Stock in repeat face (joints) and being free.

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