

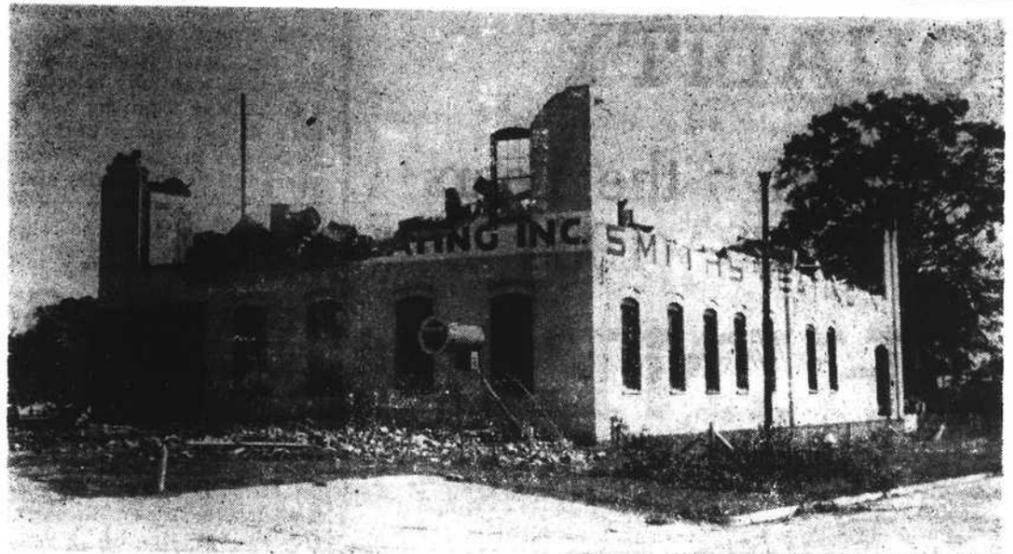
# Hurricane Hazel Was No Lady

## THE JONES COUNTY JOURNAL

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This was one of many Kinston homes that had a sudden and most unwelcome visitor Friday as Hurricane Hazel dropped limbs and trees recklessly about the North Carolina landscape. This particular tree has a bit more story than the average. It is pictured astride the home of Miss Lottie Canady at Queen and Washington Streets. Paradoxically Miss Canady several years back had pulled her rank on city workers who were attempting to remove the tree and had chased them away. Now the tree returned her valiant cry of "Woodman, spare that tree" by sprawling upon her home. Not too much damage was done to the Canady Home, however, and city workers, with a twinkle in their eye, this time removed the tree without objection by Miss Canady. (Polaroid photo-in-a-minute by Jack Rider)



This was the most capricious eastern building of Smith Heat-antic Hurricane Hazel cut up around the Kinston area. The entire second floor of the at the time the second floor and roof decided to take a drop. (Polaroid photo-in-a-minute by Jack Rider)

Small headlines and brief radio reports told of the birth of this Huzzy Hazel.

At first she was a tiny whirlwind, hardly worth the bother of weather observers, but then she began to grow in size and fury and the headlines grew blacker as she threatened and then struck in the West Indies, leaving destruction behind and uncertainty ahead.

When people dropped off to sleep Thursday night Hazel was still out in the Atlantic Ocean, kicking up what a weather observer called "monstrous seas".

Friday morning when radios were turned on for the early weather news, rather anxious young men were reporting that Hazel had decided to come ashore between Myrtle Beach and Wilmington. The Kinston vicinity could expect winds from 70 to 80 miles per hour around noon Friday.

By the time this general information was in the hands of rural school officials busses had already begun making their rounds a big portion of the county school children were on their way to classes. But as soon

as county officials learned that Hazel was a lot closer than the night before principals were ordered to return all pupils to their homes at once.

In Kinston, it was a little less quickly agreed upon.

School Superintendent Jean Booth was out of town. Grainger High School Principal Jack Horne called school board chairman Stuart Carr and after a brief study of the situation they also decided to send back home the students that had arrived and the radio stations began telling those who had not left home to "Stay Home".

By 10 Friday morning Hazel was making her personality felt around Kinston. Limbs began to fall from the giant oaks that line most of the town's streets. By 11 o'clock some of the trees began to follow the limbs. Shortly after 11 the police radio tower toppled over and swung wildly over the sidewalk in front of the fire station on West King Street.

Utilities and fire department men were receiving calls far faster than they could be answered. Limbs falling, wires falling, cars smashed, streets blocked. The



streets became deserted by all but a few hardy souls who had more curiosity than intelligence.

Folks who had been inclined to sneer a little at Hazel began to show more respect. The sheriff

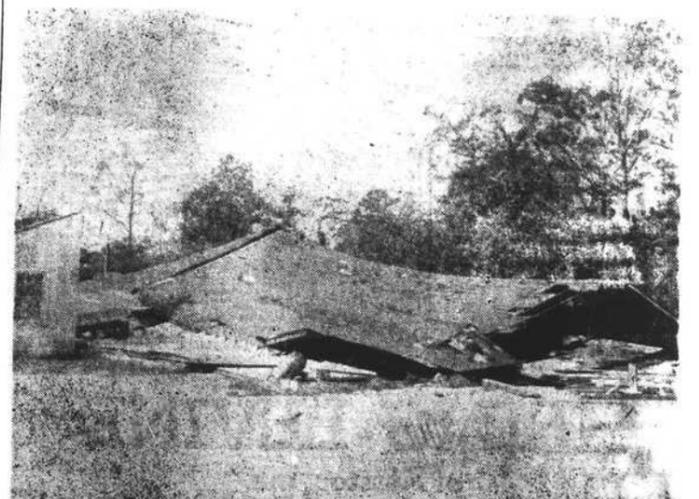
This is another Kinston vicinity home that was severely damaged by Hazel last Friday. It be-

department's radio tower toppled over into Queen Street. First one, then another and finally all three of Kinston's three commercial radio stations went off the air. Might as well cut off since nobody had electricity in (Continued on page 8)

longs to Eugene Brown, a Caswell Training School employee, and it is located directly in front of the Frosty Morn Meat Packing plant on the Goldsboro highway. Brown and his family were in the kitchen end of their home at the time this huge oak made its unscheduled visit, so the damage was all to the house and no one in it was hurt. (Polaroid photo-in-a-minute by Jack Rider)



This picture is of a delayed action blow from Hurricane Hazel. Cecil N. Smith of Kinston route four, driving east on Shine Street at about 6 a. m. Monday rammed his 1954 model Ford lead-on into large oak limbs that had been dropped into the street by Hazel. Smith suffered a severe blow to his left knee as the sharp-ended limb pierced his car from about the right front headlight area though and out the left door as seen here. Smith, injured though he is, may well consider himself extremely lucky, since one foot further to the right would have meant a most horrible death. (Polaroid photo-in-a-minute by Jack Rider)



This is, or was the Kinston Wheel and Alignment Company just southeast of Kinston on the Trenton Highway. Hazel dropped it flat upon two cars that were in the shop for repairs. All personnel had departed from the shelter before it collapsed. (Polaroid photo-in-a-minute by Jack Rider)