

Kinston Utilities Revenues Over Budget Expectation \$41,927.37 During First Third of Fiscal Year

There were smiles of contentment around the Kinston City Hall this week as October utility revenues totalled and it was found that income was well ahead of the budgeted expectations for both water and power sales.

With one-third of the fiscal year past (July-August-September-October) the overall budget surplus from these two departments stands at \$41,927.37. Presuming that the final two thirds of the 1954-55 fiscal period are as good as the first third a "paper overage" of more than \$120,000 is possible.

The income expectations put down last spring by City Manager Bill Heard and his department heads for these two items were \$1,230,000 for electricity sales and \$180,000 from water sales. That breaks down to \$102,500 per month expected from power sales and \$15,000 per month from water sales.

The first four months have had sales as follows (power listed first): July \$104,507.38, \$15,717.30; August \$107,164.23, \$17,622.74; September \$112,135.43, \$18,545.83 and October \$120,804.00, \$17,220.40.

Which indicates that each

month has been above the budgeted expectations set up last spring. Power sales for the four-month period were \$444,611.94, which is \$34,611.94 above expectations.

City Manager Heard points out that it is fortunate that this increased consumption of power and water has taken place since the cost of cleaning up after Hurricane Hazel were not included in the budget and they run well past the \$10,000-mark.

Lloyd carries a "White Cane" and does not have "20-20" vision but he can spot a likely dime, or a "short snort" a hundred yards, but perhaps a well trained nose helps him find the latter. (Polaroid Photo-in-a-minute by Jack Rider.)

'Better Living' Features Dacron Plant Girls



Jean King, draw-wind operator at the Kinston "Dacron" polyester fiber plant, is shown in "Bridal Room" of Brody Bros., in Kinston with Margaret Johnson, also of Du Pont plant. They appear in the November-December issue of BETTER LIVING, the Du Pont Company employee magazine.

A large number of Kinston area people are featured in the current issue of BETTER LIVING, the Du Pont employee magazine. In a story called "Marriages," the economic impact of the rising number of marriages is discussed and some of the results of this in the Kinston area, including purchase of bridal gowns and trousseaus, new housing, new schools, appliance purchases and wedding cakes are shown.

Continued page 2

Some local music critic recently said, "Lloyd Dall has been beating on a banjo at least a hundred years, and he still can't play a chord."

But such harsh attitudes do not deter Dall from wandering about the streets of Kinston and the alleyways of Happersville about two weeks to each month banging on his fifty old "Banjer" as he calls it.

The day of the ballad singer, of the Dall type, is long ago and far away and the current issues of said singers of the ballad type in a Cadillac convertible, square his highly paid tonsils with "Old Timey" and "Sweet Home Alabama" and "Swanee River."

Drumming is also slightly limited, but for a different reason. Usually by the second or third week in each month his check from the welfare department has been used up, some say, "drunked up," and then the faithful accompanist goes into hock at the first place Lloyd can find a dollar for it until "pay day".

For as many years as most Kinstonians can remember the aging Dall has haunted the streets of Kinston. Some time a little over-boozed, but always goodnatured and willing to sing a song if he could get enough "up to get his 'banjer' out".

This writer has a humorous spot in his heart for Lloyd. Back in the chilly winter of 1939, at just about 3 on a frozen morning, a loud banging—not on a banjo—was heard on the front porch. And said loud banging persisted until finally the writer got up and in a rather irritated frame of mind answered the door.

There stood Lloyd, about half to two thirds "pulled back" as the saying goes, and with a courteous "Good Morning", he inquired in his most polite way, "Do you have any chairs you need bottomed?"

In that time, before his welfare check came upon the Dall

checked the answer was, "If you don't get the hell off this porch, you'll need a bottom put into something besides a chair."

And Dall, ever courteous even under the most difficult circumstances, doffed his cap, gave a sincere sounding, "Thank you, Sir", and floated airily off the porch, no doubt to wake somebody else a few doors down the street with his "Good morning, do you have any chairs you need bottomed?"

Local records reveal no other employment in the Dall record beyond his some-time chair-bottoming and banjo beating. No one has ever called his efforts

Where J. T. Fields Burned to Death



This is the ashes and few other remains of a house on the Caswell Training School farm west of Kinston in which J. T. Fields burned to death early Tuesday morning. Fields, who was separated from his wife, was living alone. Mrs. George Kivett phoned the fire alarm in at about 2:15 Tuesday morning but when firemen arrived the house was all

but totally consumed and inside, a few steps from his bedroom door lay the ashes of Fields who apparently had gotten up from his bed and had started toward the front door of the house when he was overcome by the fumes and heat. Fields is survived by two sons. (Polaroid Photo-in-a-minute by Jack Rider.)

John West Still Growing Fine Hogs on His Farm

J. C. West who lives two miles east of Trenton on the "Ten Mile Fork Road" says he has raised a lot of hogs in his 65 years, including some mighty high bred ones, but never has he had a healthier, better looking lot than those partially pictured here. They are crosses between purebred Poland China sows and a Duroc boar.

They are all healthy and the two litters add up to 21 pigs that averaged over 40 pounds at eight weeks of age and he says when they are five months old he's going to let Elijah Smith have them as top hogs at the Jones County Livestock Market, which Smith recently opened near Trenton.

At the time these shy porkers were partially rounded up to pose for their picture three more of West's sows had a total of 30 pigs from one to three days old, all of the same thrifty breeding.



West says that raising purebred hogs is all right, but there is more money and less trouble in raising commercial hogs as he is concentrating on at present. And topping hogs at five months is certainly one way to make money, everybody agrees. (Polaroid Photo-in-a-minute by Jack Rider.)