

THE JONES COUNTY JOURNAL

Kinstonians at Work

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Child Labor Laws Cover Employment Of School Youths

Raleigh — With summer vacation jobs, Tar Heel employers are reminded of the 16-year minimum age limit for most industrial type jobs under the Federal Wage and Hour Law.

State Labor Commissioner Frank Crane reminded employers that if they are engaged in interstate commerce, or if their products move in interstate commerce, they are subject to the child labor provisions of the Wage-Hour Law. As Labor Commissioner Crane administers this law in North Carolina under a special agreement with the U. S. Labor Department's Wage and Hour Division.

"The law permits employment of 14 and 15-year olds in non-manufacturing and non-mining jobs, such as working in offices and sales work," Crane continued, "but they may not be employed for more than eight hours a day or over 40 hours a week when schools are closed, nor more than three hours a day or 18 hours a week when schools are in session. During school vacations, children of any age may work at nonhazardous farm jobs.

Prospective employers of young people can protect themselves against unintentional violations of the law by obtaining employment of age certificates for each minor applicant from their local Superintendent of Public Welfare. Commissioner Crane pointed out.

Employers who are in doubt about the Wage-Hour Law re-

Telephone Company Begins Work on Extensive Rural Project

Some 45 applicants in the communities of Nobles Cross Roads and Jones Store near Pink Hill are scheduled to receive telephone service about the middle of next month following completion of a construction project now underway to provide the service.

This was announced by W. E. Thornton, manager for Carolina Telephone and Telegraph Company, who said construction crews of the Company began work this week on the project which will involve an expenditure of some \$17,000.

Provision of telephone service to the two communities will involve stringing about six miles of wire on existing lines and constructing some 12 miles of additional pole lines, the manager said. The new subscribers will be served through the exchange at Pink Hill.

World cattle number continued to increase last year for the eighth consecutive year and now are estimated at 877 million, one per cent greater than a year earlier and 18 per cent above prewar numbers.

Requirement with regard to specific jobs performed by minors under 18 years of age may obtain answers to their questions by contacting the State Department of Labor in Raleigh or any of the Department's field offices located in Asheville, Charlotte, Greensboro, and Goldsboro, Crane said.

Jones County Dairy Month Leaders Named

Assistant Farm Agent W. R. Shackelford and Home Agent Mary Thomas of Trenton have been named to direct June Dairy Month activities in Jones County.

Their appointment was announced by Melvin Cording of Wallace, chairman of Area 7 for the statewide observance calling attention to North Carolina's growing dairy industry, which means \$109,000,000 annually to the state's farm economy.

"More than 35,000 North Carolina farm families are dependent for a living, or for a substantial supplemental source of income, on dairy farming," said Chairman Cording. "Our observance will spotlight this fast-growing enterprise and also highlight the importance of milk and milk products in building and maintaining our people's health."

Sgt. Randall Mallard Gets Leave in Tokyo

TOKYO — Sgt. Randall G. Mallard, 20, son of Levie C. Mallard, Pollockville, recently spent a week's leave in Tokyo from his unit in Korea.

Mallard, a clerk in the Aviation Section of the Eighth Army, has been in the Far East since May of last year.

He entered the Army in November 1953 and completed basic training at Fort Jackson, S. C.

Wilton A. Kiker is not a Kinstonian by birth and has not lived here for long but in the brief period that he has lived and worked in Kinston he has come to be better known than many who have spent a life time in Lenoir County.

It's doubtful that Wilton would answer if you called him by that name, since he has been known for most of his radio name "Uncle Pete", and that's the personality he projects over Kinston Radio Station WELS, where he works today as program director and announcer.

This is "Uncle Pete's" 30th Year in Radio, and he's still not dead with old age. He got started when he was a lot younger — naturally 30 years younger — and when radio itself was just a static-filled, roaring and snapping gadget that was worrying some folks, pleasing others and surprising even more.

"Pete" or Wilton, if you want to be correct about it, arrived as the oldest of four children born to Alex and the Late Theresa Kiker. He has two brothers and one sister. His mother was a native of Anson County and his father, who is still hale and hearty at 79 years young, was a native of Union

County.

"Pete's" mother died when he was eight years old but his father kept him in close enough check to see that he finished Anson County's public schools.

"Pete" arrived in the Great County of Anson on December 12, 1902, so he's old enough to be a grandpa as well as "Uncle Pete", and he is a grandpap four times over; two grandsons and two granddaughters.

"Pete's" wife, like his father, came from Union County. She was the former Irene Braswell and "Pete" persuaded her to change her name to Mrs. Kiker on June 27, 1927.

They have two children, Mrs. Ray (Ellen) Artis of Sumter, S. C., who has a son and daughter, and William Kiker of Florence, S. C., a trainmaster with the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad, who also has one son and one daughter.

"Pete's" first venture into the never-never land of radio came nearly 30 years ago when he played the five-stringed banjo and was master of ceremonies for the Black Diamond String Band over Charlotte's Station WBT, now one of the south's most powerful voices, but emit- See KINSTONIAN page three

If Monday is Memorial Day, Is Beach Day Far Away?



Some Go to Fish...



Some Go to Bathe...

If Monday is Memorial Day, can Beach Day be far away?

And in this land of Eastern Carolina the rolling surf that sweeps the long sand dunes called the "Outer Banks" means many pleasant hours of relaxation and sport, but there are aspects other than the pleasant to this call of the trade winds—the cooling piper's song that lures so many to the sandy strands of Fair Tar Heels.

Some go to fish. From the pounding surf, from the tossing skiff, from the rolling charter boat or from the solid deck of the fishing pier millions of lines, thousands of pounds of bait and countless good natures will be thrown in the days just ahead.

Some go to bathe. Either in the sun or the blue-green Atlantic waters, warmed by the Gulf Stream and chilled by the prevailing southwesterly winds, or sprawled in the sun with dark glasses, suntan lotion and a Blue Cross hospital policy conveniently at hand.

Some go to eat SANDwiches. Some carry the heavily-laden baskets, stuffed with sandwiches that soon become SANDwiches; fried chicken, chocolate layer cake, deviled eggs and indigestion remedies.

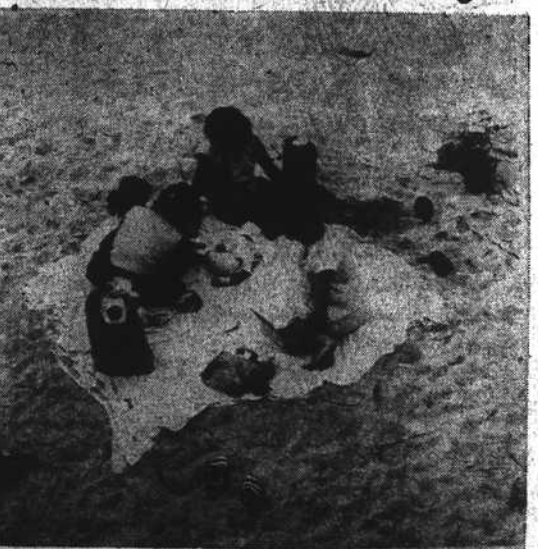
Some go to beachcomb. To roam the almost endless strand, looking for that rare wave-tossed morsel of sentiment or value that may have fallen on the beach during the last high tide. The beach garbage of

a cruise ship's dumpings; the romantic and exciting bottle with note tucked inside; the beautiful weird sea shells and sea life that lay scattered when the tide has ebbed.

And in all of these sports, of action or inaction; that one comes to find along the sunny shores there is much pleasure, and, of course, some danger. The fisherman — especially that hardy soul who ventures out on his own — ought to be familiar with the waters, with the tides, with the boat and the possible motor he may have chugging from its stern. These are the vast majority of the fishing breed; the one or two or three who have gathered together in a small skiff, with an outboard motor, an icebox filled with beer, or possibly stronger brew. A bag-full of sandwiches for that possible fellow who may develop an appetite.

Sudden squaws on the open waters of the coastal areas can capsize this type boat in a twinkling of the eye, especially if one makes the mistake of cranking up that putt-putt and trying to race the thundersquaw to shelter.

Some little experience and intelligence are both needed to handle a small boat in the broad open waters of Eastern Carolina. Each year dozens are drowned and hundreds more are frightened out of several year's growth because they fail to respect the vast elements of wind and water that can so suddenly ... See BEACH Page 2



Some Go to Eat SANDwiches...



Some Even Catch a Fish or Two...