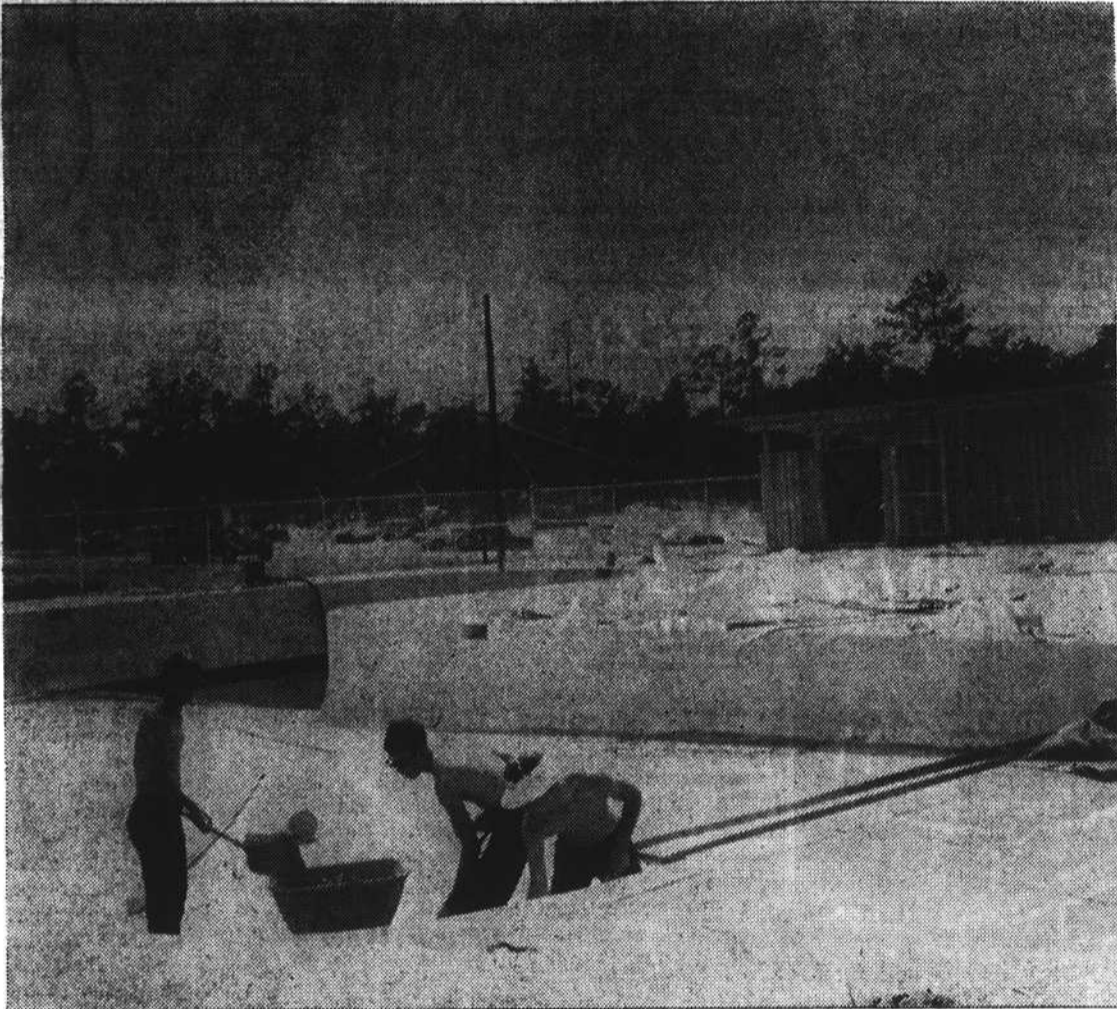


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Quaker Neck Pool Soon Ready for Its Members



In this picture workers are seen making the last clean-up of the large "L" shaped swimming pool, which will be one of the major attractions of Jones County's Quaker Neck Country Club. The pool, tennis court and golf course of this FHA-financed club are expected to be ready for use late in the

summer. Jones Countians who are not among the club's 200 members, who would like to join may obtain all necessary information from Carl Ipock, who is manager of this handsome new recreational facility, located on Trent River between Trenton and Pollockville.

SENTENCE ON SENTENCE

Lloyd Heath, sometimes of Kinston, was brought back to court Thursday from the prison

department to face a non-support charge and was given a 12-month term "suspended" on condition he pay \$25 per week to

support his family. He was returned to prison, being in no position to comply with the payment of any amount for support of his family.

Florida Family Killed Friday When Plane Crashes in Jones County

An entire family from Clearwater, Florida was wiped out at about Noon Friday when their twin-engine plane crashed into a wooded area of Jones County about a mile south of NC Highway 58 near Dock Killingsworth's store.

of the children were in the late teens, observers felt.

Claude Weaver, his wife, one son and two daughters were all instantly killed as the plane crashed in heavy rain, when Weaver apparently became disoriented because of the weather.

Evidence at the scene indicated that the plane crashed nose down, rather than gliding into the wooded area since only two trees were damaged when it fell.

Although the crash took place at about Noon the plane was not found for several hours. The rescue unit of the Kinston Fire Department and several Kinston ambulances were called to the scene.

All five bodies were still in the plane and a picnic basket was among the scattered belongings still in the plane.

Exact ages of the family were not known locally but all three

July 15th Deadline

This is a reminder to those who own property in the general area around Kinston that would be suitable for a site for the county's new 280 bed hospital. Maps of the area of not less than 50 acres should be tendered to Hospital Administrator Ellis Pierce not later than 2 p.m. July 15th so the hospital site selection committee will have available every possible site for their consideration after that deadline.

THURSDAY COURT NOTES

In recorder's court Thursday Jon McGuffey of 2318 Woodview Road was fined \$200 for a second drunken driving offense, Dave Hall of Kinston route 5 appealed a similar fine for the same offense and Tommie Edwards of Ayden was fined \$25 for driving without a driving license.

Four More Indictments Returned in Hail Insurance Fraud Investigation

Last week the Lenoir County Grand Jury returned four more indictments in connection with the year-long investigation of hail insurance fraud in Lenoir and neighboring counties.

Insurance Executive John Elmore was indicted in 22 instances with fraud and conspiracy in connection with the same investigation.

The charges are against Willie S. Hudson, G. W. Gardner, Lyman Edwards and J. R. Harvey Corporation.

Elmore's Kinston company and the Gritton-based J. R. Harvey Corporation were connected financially during the period in which the conspiracies and frauds were alleged to have taken place.

Hudson, an employee of the corporation, is charged with conspiracy and fraud in four separate indictments.

The next term of Lenoir County Superior Court is August 14th, but there is not much likelihood that any of these charges will be aired during that particular term of court and it is considered more likely by court house observers that a special term of court will be held to hear these, and possibly other charges that are still pending.

Gardner, an insurance adjuster, is charged in three indictments and Edwards, another adjuster, is charged in one indictment.

The corporation, in a seldom used indictment, is charged with three different violations.

Previously, former Kinston

NEW YORK'S A NICE PLACE TO VISIT, BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE THERE

By Jack Rider

"New York's A Nice Place to Visit, but I Wouldn't Want to Live There."

This is among the most worn cliches in or out of print about the world's greatest city. Yet more people DO live there than in any other metropolitan center in the world. And, though accurate figures are not available, it is also quite likely that more people visit New York than any other city in the world.

Last week I was one of those transient residents for 48 hours. It was my first visit since January 1946. I agree completely that "New York's a nice place to visit but I wouldn't want to live there."

For several months in 1943, courtesy the Air Force, I was a resident of this fabulous mass of humanity. But the duties of my Air Force job and the paucity of the Air Force pay didn't give me much time and money to look the city over, inside and outside.

This time I had less time but more money — just about 48-hours worth.

My first, and most lasting decision is that it's not safe to run off to the big city with another man's wife, or with some buxom blonde, because before we were checked into our hotel we had been spotted by other Kinstonians, who also were properly

matched with their legal mates.

And two hours later on one of the world's most crowded corners the same experience reinforced the earlier impression that it is safer to do one's philandering, if one simply must philander, in New Bern than in New York. There is certainly no safety in numbers in this domain, an observation that has been impressed upon me before, but never more so than on this 48-hour junket.

Emily Post doesn't have a word on the proper protocol for meeting the village gossip in a distant hotel lobby with the wrong woman. Up until now I have not been caught in this particular situation, and, to say the least, I'm not looking forward to such a confrontation. But it does happen, I'm sure . . . So don't say you haven't been warned if you get caught.

So much for reflections on such matters . . . which could happen anywhere, but seemed a trifle worse in New York when one considers what the odds are for bumping into folks from the old hometown in a city with about 10 million people wandering about.

Our group went to see one Broadway Show, "Sweet Charity", which was well worth the trip, but we saw more. We also saw in that push-and-shove Times Square area more freaks

per square foot than I suspect exist anywhere on this side of either ocean.

The freakishly dressed, the freakishly painted, the freakishly bewigged and some that were just plain freaks without benefit of wild fashions in clothing, cosmetics and hair.

In "Personal Paragraphs" of this issue I dwell at some sad length on The Bowery, so I'll say no more here than that this is truly the most "Tragic Mile" I've ever seen.

The towering skyscrapers are awesome, yet beautiful; flattering commentary on the talent of architects, engineers, steel workers, stone masons and financiers.

The weather in our 48-hour visit was miserable, and cut the view from these skyscrapers about 75 per cent, but the sight is still fabulous; really a one-of-a-kind sight.

Unfortunately for me one of the most fascinating places was closed on Saturday and Sunday: The Fulton Street Fish Markets, where five days to the week millions of pounds of every kind of seafood pour onto the tip of Manhattan from ships and trucks.

The Staten Island Ferry still remains the world's cheapest "sea voyage" — 4½ miles for five cents, past Governor's Island, past The Statue of Liber-

ty and through the teeming harbor traffic of the world's busiest port.

But one could not avoid the sight and scent of the terrible pollution of those busy waters, or the almost perpetual sight of the police boats dragging grappling hooks through the filthy waters in search of some lost soul who escaped Manhattan off the end of a pier.

Chinatown still has the crowded hustle and bustle of Oriental enclaves all over the world. Busy, polite, intelligent people, with their strange language, exotic wares and amazing foods.

The show we saw, "Sweet Charity", was perfectly done; from the first lifting of the conductor's baton to the final curtain. Perfect timing, exact coordination of all the marvelous talents that go into putting on a live entertainment with a cast of something like 75 people . . . Professional is an overused word, but it is the most fitting word for this performance.

The same was true of a nightclub floorshow; where I felt a bit trapped since the featured artist of the night club show was Frankie Avalon, for whom I had something less than the wildest desire.

But Avalon was wonderful, especially to the women, and even to us woman-preferring males.

I will confess that those se-

quined "Band-aids" were a trifle more exciting, but all combined it was a delight, and considering all one got in the way of food and drink and entertainment the price was not so exorbitant as one from the provinces might expect.

Gastronomically, the highlight of the 48-hours was our last meal in a Chinese restaurant called "Ho Ho", which I wholeheartedly recommend, whether you like Chinese food or not, because once you taste their dishes you WILL like Chinese food. We had that experience with at least one member of our group, who made the dive into an assortment of Chinese dishes for the first time and came up loving every one, of the dishes that is.

The flight home got awfully bumpy between Washington and Kinston, but it was more fun, more sights than I had experienced in 48 hours in a long, long time, if ever.

One little bit of advice . . . Know in advance to some degree what you want to do, and where you want to go. It saves a lot of time making up your mind after you get there, because there is so much to do that you can waste a lot of time just selecting.

New York is a nice place to visit, but I really could not stand the tempo there now for much more than 48-hours.