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"My rule, in which I have always found satisfaction, is never to turn aside in public affairs through views of private interest; but to go straight forward in doing what appears to me right at the time, leaving the consequences with Providence." —Benjamin Franklin.

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D. V. MEEKINS ..... Managing Director

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SENATOR JORDAN REPORTS From WASHINGTON

By Senator B. Everett Jordan

WASHINGTON — After giving the matter the most careful consideratio I know how, I have decided to vote in favor of the nuclear test ban treaty.

I know of no issue which affects the future of the United States and the entire world any more than the question of nuclear weapons.

Although I have hoped for several years that ways and means could be found to put the brakes on the nuclear arms race, I withheld a final decision on this particular treaty until I had an opportunity to very carefully weigh all of the facts I could gather on the matter.

There are many, many technical facts and factors involved on all sides of the question, but I am convinced that it is in the best interests of the United States to ratify the treaty.

In the years since World War II we have found ways to build weapons that will literally destroy mankind. The test ban treaty is an effort, and I emphasize the word effort, to save mankind.

Many questions have been raised about what the treaty will do to our military strength and the future development of weapons. It will do the same to us that it will do to Russia and the other nations that sign it, and if it is broken we are free to resume testing. The President has assured the Congress that our laboratories will be kept in readiness to resume testing in the event the treaty is broken.

While I am concerned about what may happen under the treaty, I am much more concerned about what we know will happen if it is not ratified. If the treaty is thrown over at this point, we know that we once again will be in a headlong rush to make bigger and more destructive bombs and weapons.

There is no doubt that this road will sooner or later carry us to destruction, either through the use of such weapons or through the poisoning of the atmosphere that unlimited tests would bring.

In a manner of speaking, I sincerely feel that we are being tested—tested to see if we will use our capacities to harness weapons with the same dedication and success that we used to create those weapons. I think it would be a tragic mistake not to try.

UPPER ROOM EDITOR VISITS IN MANTEO

Dr. J. Manning Potts, editor of The Upper Room, Methodist publication, and Mrs. Potts were in Manteo last Friday visiting Mr. Potts' aunt, Mrs. J. E. Patrick and his cousin, Mrs. Raymond Wescott.

Dr. Potts had just returned from an executive board meeting of the World Council of Churches in Germany. After eating breakfast in Germany Thursday morning, he flew to his home in Richmond, where Mrs. Potts joined him. They returned to their home in Nashville, Tenn., via Ocracoke and the Ocracoke-Atlantic ferry to the mainland.

Dr. and Mrs. Potts and their family spent a summer vacation on Roanoke Island a number of years ago, and this was their first visit here since then.

EAST LAKE HOMECOMING

Homecoming at East Lake Methodist Church is planned for September 29, the last Sunday in the month. Celebrating the 76th anniversary of the church, services will begin at 10:30 a.m., followed by a picnic dinner on the grounds at noon. The afternoon will be given over to a song session.

CHM'N WELFARE BOARD TO ATTEND INSTITUTE

Pennel Tillett of Kitty Hawk, chairman of the Dare County Welfare Board, plans to attend a Welfare Board Institute Friday and Saturday at the Institute of Government in Chapel Hill.

MANTEO PERSONALS

Mrs. Vivian House has closed her gift shop near Fort Raleigh and has gone to Waverly, Va., for the winter. She operates a gift shop in Waverly, also.

Mrs. T. G. Dowdy is visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Morse. Mrs. Morse, who recently underwent ear surgery, is recuperating at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul W. Mason and daughter, Debbie of Norfolk, spent last week end with Mrs. Mason's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Midgett.

James Hasty, who has been a patient in a Fayetteville hospital and in McGuire Veterans Hospital, Richmond, Va., spent several days recently with his mother, Mrs. F. F. Hasty. Mr. Hasty is scheduled to return to McGuire for surgery.

Mrs. John Wescott is confined to her home in Manteo by illness.

Mrs. S. A. Stowe had as her guests Tuesday, Mr. and Mrs. Thurston Gaskill, Sr., of Ocracoke. She also had as her guests over the week end, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Gaskins and children, Sheila and Warren, Jr. of Deep Creek, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Selby Gaskins and Mrs. S. A. Stowe attended the funeral of Mrs. Stowe's aunt, Mrs. Fannie Williford, Monday in Charlotte. They also visited Mrs. Stowe's son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Gaskins in Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Basnight and children, Karen and Melva, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Etheridge spent last week end in Hatteras, with Mrs. Basnight's mother, Mrs. Charlie Ballance.

Mrs. Roland D. Sawyer and Mrs. Fred Etheridge spent last Friday in Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. R. J. Scarborough is in the U. S. Public Health Hospital in Norfolk. Mr. Scarborough visited her there last week end.

Mrs. Charles Davis of Yorktown, Va., spent last week end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Bruce Etheridge and her mother, Mrs. Matilda Inge.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes Tillett, Jr and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Daniels spent Sunday in Norfolk, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Dixie Daniels, Norfolk City Park, and Mrs. Tillett's mother and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Buff.

WANCHESE PERSONALS

Mrs. Ben (Shirley O'Neal) Daniels of Reidsville, formerly of Wanchese, is a patient in the VA hospital in Durham.

Mrs. Macon Meekins of Wanchese and Mrs. Lawrence Swain of Manteo visited Mrs. Swain's daughter, Mrs. Shirley Jordan, in the Albemarle Hospital, Elizabeth City.

Ben Midgett, of the College of the Albemarle, Elizabeth City, spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Terrah Midgett.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Midgett are visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Raspberry, Jr., in Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Virginia Davis has returned home after a visit in New York City and New Jersey.

Miss Rowena Midgett and Mrs. Dallas Tillett visited Miss Midgett's sister, Mrs. Murray Edwards, in Hampton, Va.

Mrs. Rossie Beasley is in Elizabeth City at the home of Mrs. Dallas Parker after being hospitalized last week.

Mrs. Ethel Tillett, Sandy Tillett, and Betty Lou Stetson were in Elizabeth City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dixie Daniels and girls of Norfolk spent last week end with Mr. Daniels' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Daniels.

HEAD 'O THE RIVER

By Hiram, The Hermit

Ordinarily I'm not too lonesome here at Head O' the River for I always have Mr. Hamm to talk to, though he never says anything in reply. As a matter of fact, I might even get married if I could find a woman as quiet as he is.

I met Mr. Hamm some years ago quite by accident. It was early one morining and I was going across the river. I untied my skiff and went to the stern end and started to paddle out of the creek. Just then a big black bear came shambling out of the woods, climbed in my boat and before I could dive overboard, he took a seat in the bow. Cautiously, I paddled the boat out of the creek and on across the river where I was going to pick some berries. As soon as the boat touched land the big bear stepped ashore and went on into the woods out of my sight. After that he hitched a ride with me many times and in time we got to be such friends, I even talk to him when I'm lonely. One fine quality I've discovered about him is, he never talks back.

I named him Mr. Hamm. Now I note they've named a beer after him. This is wrong and a disgrace to Mr. Hamm, for he keeps his mouth shut and I've noticed that most people need only about two beers to open their mouths, loose their tongues and pour out a world of garbage.

The other day I grew tired of Mr. Hamm's unbreakable silence and took a little gander outside to see how things are going. Every place I went the talk was about a pigskin. Now all country people know you don't skin a pig. You simply shoot him in a tank of hot water and the hair slips off. There's no need to skin him.

Everywhere I went great crowds were chasing too and fro and talking frantically about that pigskin. The way I gathered the conversations together, you didn't need to know much if you could handle a pigskin.

Why, you could go to college and even there you didn't have to study. You could be the hero of the hour with a short haircut and all the girls chasing you and folks driving for hundreds of miles every Saturday, getting drunk, spending more money than they could afford, having auto accidents and killing themselves faster than a war, just to see you handle a pigskin.

Seems to me as if the whole country is suffering from something like pigskin fever.

It must have had its effect on the Governor and the Legislature for they are doing some pretty peculiar things. At least the things they do are hard for we average pecons to understand.

Why, just a few days ago the Governor's office sent out a news release urging everyone to remember the value of cornbread. We are irrevocably in the space age, the story said, but don't forget good old cornbread.

That's just about what you could expect from a government that puts all the emphasis on the pigskin instead of the pig. It, the government, would be expected to try to tell we poor people something about cornbread when we were raised on it and have forgotten more about it than the bright boys in Raleigh will ever know.

But the biggest news I learned was about the new license plates for the State Legislature. Rep Carl Baily of Plymouth originated the idea of making special plates for members of the House and Senate. They glow in the dark, but I don't believe that's going to help a lot of these boys in Raleigh, even though the Governor is going to call them back in October. Despite their glowing license plates, they'll still be groping in the dark.

What with talk of pigskins and glowing license plates and the wonder of cornbread, I was glad to get back home and have a long talk with Mr. Hamm.

MRS. MELVINIA FARROW OF BUXTON DIES, 79

Mrs. Melvinia Rebecca Williams Farrow, 79, of Buxton, died in Albemarle Hospital at 2:20 p.m. Tuesday after an illness of five weeks.

She was a native and life long resident of Buxton, daughter of the late Merchant and Mary Scarborough Williams.

Surviving are several neices and nephews.

Funeral services were conducted at two o'clock Thursday afternoon in the Assembly of God Church in Buxton.

MRS. BRADY IS HOME AFTER HOSPITALIZATION

Mrs. Clarence Brady has returned to her home in Buxton after spending several months in Norfolk while in the hospital and staying with her daughters.

THE AMERICAN WAY

But What About The Second Bill?

TEMPER SPORTS WITH COMMON SENSE AND PHYSICAL CONDITIONING

The sports pages of the nation's newspapers are turning rapidly from a summer of baseball reporting to writing about the 1963 football season.

Football is back again Fall training in the high schools and colleges is either already under way or will be in a few days.

Along with the organized teams millions of American youngsters are swarming the parks and vacant lots for afternoons of kicking and passing, blocking and tackling. And the bumps and bruises are piling up on the practice fields and sandlots of every village and hamlet. Most of these minor injuries aren't serious and are borne with pride by the eager athletes.

Each year, however, there are serious injuries from football, even a few deaths. Not many, when considered in relationship to the great numbers of players involved, but still a health problem. Many of the injuries are unnecessary and could be avoided.

The basic safety rules for football are few and simple—

Proper physical conditioning before beginning the rough body contact phase of training is essential. The body hardened by training will resist injury and will be less prone to fatigue. Any ex-gridder will tell you that he was much more prone to injury when he was too tired to be fully alert.

Careful coaching leads to skillful performance and fewer injuries. If your boy is on a regular school team, the chances are he will be taught the fundamentals. The athlete who knows how to block and tackle in the right way is much less likely to get hurt.

Good officiating makes for more enjoyment of the game and also for fewer injuries. The referee who knows his job and knows how to control the game adds much to the fun and safety of the sport.

Proper equipment and facilities are highly important to safety. If your son is playing this season, satisfy yourself that he has proper padding, a good helmet, proper shoes. If his equipment is old and worn, see that it is replaced.

Medical care that is readily available also is important for football safety. Not all teams will be able to have a physician present at all practice sessions, but medical services should be quickly available. The physician is best qualified to judge whether an apparently minor injury is more serious than it appears.

Boys playing on the organized school teams most likely will have all of these safeguards at hand. It's up to the parents to protect the youngsters who are playing on unorganized sandlot teams.

Football is one of this nation's great sports. It is a rough, tough game and sometimes the players get hurt. Injuries can be held to a minimum, often prevented, by following the safety rules.

BILL ADVANCES ON WRIGHT BROTHERS DAY

A bill to designate December 17 each year as "Wright Brothers Day" made by Rep. Joseph W. Martin, Jr., R-Mass., has been approved by the House Judiciary Committee and placed on the House calendar for action, Rep. Martin said.

The measure notes that the first successful heavier-than-air flights in a mechanically-propelled airplane were made by Wilbur and Orville Wright near Kitty Hawk on December 17, 1903.

The new bill would therefor authorize and request the President to issue a proclamation inviting people to observe December 17 with appropriate ceremonies and activities.

APPEARANCE OF CHANNEL BASS EXPECTED

ONE OF THE FAVORITE seasons for fishing along the coast is during the late summer and early autumn, when the species known as channel bass usually put in an appearance, to the delight of many visiting anglers. Shown above are Claud Rogers and Fred Edwards of Virginia Beach, displaying their catch of some years ago, caught during one of the two seasons for this fish (sometimes known as red drum). The spring run usually occurs during late March and throughout April. Reports of yearling catches have come from Hatteras Island this week.

LETTERS to the EDITOR

WANTS FISHERMEN OF 2 STATES TO SWAP VIEWS

To The Editor.

OYSTER (Va) is quite similar to Manteo, and Hatteras, and other places down your way; same environment, same culture, same industries. Of course, we don't have Ben Dixon MacNeill or Aycock Brown (or you) or any people of genuine talent or importance—all we got is me.

No nobody down there has ever been to Oyster. Until somebody does drift in here, let us leave the first paragraph stand as about similarity. If somebody does come around here, from down there—well, our communities are on the Atlantic Ocean, anyway.

Now I've got this idea: wouldn't it be profitable, for entertainment and or commerce, for two communities to exchange experiences and ideas through a newspaper? Let me go into more detail.

Suppose I wrote to the paper, telling of some fact or facet of business, politics or the seafood industry . . . and then others down there were to write, telling how things differed, or resembled, things in Oyster—and we batted it back and forth until another subject came up. Why, man, the possibilities are unlimited! Instead of a 'Dear Abby' sort of thing, restricted to love, household problems and wisecracks when the author has the last word, it could be open to every subject in the world—with no wisecracks. I think humor is useful if it builds a man up. I think its poor breeding to get letters, like the girls who have the lovelorn columns—and then tear the writer down with wisecracks. It ain't Southern.

Now up here we have this industry which has some influence on the economy. It isn't discussed much, mainly because Internal Revenue and Sympathizers are dead set against it; but the manufacturers of this tonic which is brewed in the branches, or wherever running water can be had, take pride in the purity and power of the product. Consumers, who take it in small doses followed by drinks of water and loud outcries of "Ock! Awk! Whupf!" immediately become brilliant conversationalists.

Persons who take more than three doses of this homemade branch distilled tonic get to feel immensely wealthy; some spend money which would be hoarded, kept out of circulation; others spend the grocery money and hock their watches and the car's spare tire for family's subsistence. But it all adds up to money's circulation, which is good for the economy.

Sometimes conversation gets so brilliant somebody gets his throat cut, but that's a calculated risk—doesn't happen but once, per person. In general, those who manufacture branch tonic are a boon to health and economy.

I remember once, long ago, I was clearing some land with a stump puller. Had a case of dynamite in the car, to help uproot the big stumps. Old Josh B. and old Booker B., friends of mine, came walking along and asked me to take them up to Jake's Tonic Factory—which I did. We got a gallon of Jake's Tonic for $2. Riding back down the road, taking doses of Jake's Tonic at intervals, Josh asked what was in that wooden box on the back shelf. I said it was dynamite. Then nobody said anything for awhile.

In a few minutes Booker said: "Pass that jug," and Josh passed it. It got passed quite rapidly.

By and by Booker wished he had a chew of tobacco but nobody had any. Josh had no fear of anything by this time so he reached back and flipped a stick of dynamite into Booker's lap, telling him to "Chew that."

Booker peeled the paper down and tasted it; then he ate the whole stick, like candy.

Well, when we got back to Oyster Booker got out and stumbled somewhat. Josh sprang from the car, shouting for everybody to come and hold him up—because he was full of explosive and if he fell he'd blow up the village! A crowd gathered. Some wanted to kick Booker to see if a jar would really detonate him—others fended them off, feeling sure it would.

HERMAN HUNT

Oyster, Va.
Sept 2, 1963

FISH FRY SATURDAY

The Methodist Men of Mount Olivet Methodist Church will hold a fish fry dinner on the church grounds at Manteo Saturday evening, September 21, between 5:00 and 8:00 p.m. The public is cordially invited. Admission $1.00 adult and 50 cents children.

CAPITAL CLIPBOARD

News and Comment from our Raleigh Bureau—2015 Dawson Rd.

By EULA N. GREENWOOD

MORALE . . . State employees in the Raleigh area—there are about 4,000 of them—are nail-chewing angry at the big salary boosts recently given high State officials and various department heads.

Although 95 per cent of the jobs around here depend, directly or indirectly, upon blind devotion to the Democratic Party, reports are that just a lot of the State workers swear secret vengeance come next fall.

With teachers getting whopping salary hikes virtually every time the Legislature comes to town, the State employees had expected a modest 10 per cent increase this year. But, finally, it came out closer to $10.

Then, in the wake of this turmoil among the rank and file of faithful State employees, came announcements of huge chunks of raises—$2,000 and $3,000, etc.—for top echelon fellows already drawing salaries high in the five-figure brackets.

So, in the Saturday night parties around town, there is much white-spit wrath at the Democratic Party, the administration, and at the legislators—particularly certain members of the Appropiations Committee.

More State employees than you think have a pretty tough time of it making ends meet. Living in Raleigh, as always, is sky-high. It is true that the State worker has oodles of sick leave, vacation time, many paid holidays (as against none for teachers) and all of this is expensive for the State. But all this free time does not pay grocery bills.

So, this past week end when yet another high State employee—faithful Career Man Nathan Yelton, head of the retirement system, saw his salary increased a total of $4,000 a year (raising him to $17,000) the gnashing of teeth and chewing of nails began with renewed vigor. Trouble!

CANCER CURE? . . . While one so-called cancer cure was swiftly disposed of last week as mostly hokum, certain citizens in North Carolina interested in cancer and what causes it are looking hard and hopefully at a new breakthrough: a plant called Vinca rosea.

Is it being grown in this State? Nobody seems to know for sure, but the Eli Lilly pharmaceutical firm has been experimenting with the plants—with dramatic results in several forms of cancer—since 1954.

From its offices in Indianapolis, the Eli Lilly Company says: "Of the two Vinca drugs clinically proven to be active against cancer, one has been approved by the government for use against generalized Hodgkin's disease . . . the other, expected to be approved soon, so far carries clinical data supporting its use only for acute leukemia in children."

Vinca is a shrub, has small flowers, and its leaves are two-three inches in length and about an inch in width. It is of the periwinkle family. The flowers are pink, with each blossom usually having five petals.

Dr. Jonathan L. Hartwell, in charge of botanical drug research at the National Cancer Institute, was recently quoted in This Week Magazine as follows:

"While any drug requires years of evaluation, Vinca certainly is one of our most promising anticancer agents. It is remarkable for the number of different types of cancer it affects; and for its results in some specialized cases resistant to other forms of therapy . . ."

Vinca rosea is being grown for Eli Lilly on the tropical experimental plantation of S. B. Penick & Co., and possibly by other plantation owners vitally interested in rendering some assistance in the control of cancer.

MUST HAVE APPROVAL? . . . Was it "by and with the advice of the Council of State" that the Governor has called a special session of the General Assembly to meet in Raleigh on October 14? As of last Saturday certain members of the Council were grousing that they had not been contacted. But a Council of State meeting will be held well before Oct. 14. Article III, Section 9, of the State Constitution, says the Governor can call a special session, but he must state the purpose and must advise with the Council of State.

INTERMARRIAGE . . . The North Carolina constitution, Article XIV, Section 8, under "Intermarriage of whites and Negroes prohibited", says: "All marriages between a white person and a Negro, or between a white person and a person of Negro descent to the third generation, inclusive, are hereby forever prohibited." Note the next-to-last word.

NO METERS . . . Convinced that the aggravation of parking meters is doing its part to drive shoppers from downtown, Tarboro has removed these things of evil from its main drag.

Thus the fine old capital of Edgecombe has joined Windsor of Bertie County in removing the meters. Meantime, Goldsboro continues to advertise itself as the largest city in the United States without parking meters.

Some of the larger cities in the State are now wrestling with the problem. But what else except a meter can prevent a motorist from keeping all day a certain space along the street? The answer, of course, is two policemen.

SCHEDULE . . . In a prominent business office the other day we saw this on the bulletin board under the heading of Our Working Schedule:

Starting time—8:00 A.M. Morning coffee break—9:00-11:30 A.M. Lunch hour—11:30 A.M.-1:30 P.M. Afternoon coffee break—2:00 P.M.—4:30 P.M Quitting hour—5:00 P.M.

THE REASON . . . One reason for the terrifying teen-age unemployment problem is that employers are forced by law to pay the inexperienced teen-ager the same base salary as the tried-and-true worker. This is true unless the teen-ager is a student or an actual trainee in the store. The average teen-ager is neither.

But the same do-gooders who insist that all be fed out of the same spoon now mutter and shake their heads in alarm when employers can't afford to hire those in the teen-age bracket.

A relaxation of the rigid wage scale for inexperienced teen-agers in vacation months and during certain holiday periods would seem to be the answer.

WISCONSIN MAN NEW POSTMASTER GENERAL

John A. (Austin) Gronouski, 43, of Madison, Wisconsin, has been named by President Kennedy to be Postmaster General, bringing to the 20-billion-dollar-a-year Postal Service an outstanding background in economics, government and public administration.

Mr. Gronouski, Commissioner of the Wisconsin State Department of Taxation at Madison since 1959, holds Bachelor, Masters and Doctoral Degrees in economics from the University of Wisconsin.

He was born at Dunbar, Wisconsin, October 26, 1919, is married (wife, Mary) and the father of two daughters (Stacy, 10, and Julie, 7).

When confirmed by the Senate, Mr. Gronouski will become the 59th man to head the U. S. Postal System and the 49th since the Postmaster General became a cabinet member.

In addition to his career in state government, Mr. Gronouski has an extensive background in teaching and research work. He taught public finance, money and banking at the University of Maine (Orono), and public, state and local finance and money and banking at Wayne State University (Detroit).

His research background includes work with the Federation of Tax Administrators and the Wisconsin Taxation Department. He was also a member of the Research Staff for the Michigan Tax Study in 1957 and 1958.

He has taken an active advisory role in Democratic campaigns in Wisconsin since 1948.

According to friends, his only hobby has been politics — not stamp collecting.

Sidney W. Bishop, the Deputy Postmaster General who has served as Acting Head of the Department for the last 30 days, welcomed Mr. Gronouski to the Post Office Department. "I am sure that all 589,000 postal employees as well as the Department's top staff join me in extending our most hearty greetings to the new Postmaster General and in pledging our enthusiastic support to his Administration."

Mr. Gronouski will be the fifth Wisconsin man to become Postmaster General. His Wisconsin predecessors were Alexander W. Randall (1866-1869, President Johnson), Timothy O. Howe (1882-1883, President Arthur), William F. Vilas (1885-1888, President Cleveland), Henry C. Payne (1902-1904, President T. Roosevelt).

The new Postmaster General succeeds J. Edward Day, named to the Cabinet by President Kennedy on December 16, 1960, who resigned to return to private business just one month ago, on August 9.