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THE UPLIFT

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Manual Training and Industrial School
Concord, North Carolina

THE UPLIFT

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

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The Uplift

Editorial . . .



Thoughts On The New Year

As the old year draws to a close it is a good time to stop and take inventory of our daily living habits. The new year has become almost synonymous with resolutions to improve ourselves. It is a good time to start to make those changes which we know have been needing to be made. A new year faces us with its clean pages of days to be lived. It is a challenge to all to make it more beneficial and pleasant than the one that has just passed.

It is a human characteristic to be pleased with ourselves on the old pattern, being afraid of changes that might upset us and to which we would have to adapt ourselves. So for this reason we continue from year to year living almost the same kind of existence continuously. It is easy to look at the other fellow and see the changes he needs to make in his life. It is easy to see his faults and to say what you would do if you were in his place. But how hard it is to see your own faults and the ways you could improve them! The human ego oftentimes colors our faults so cleverly that we think we are one of the few people in the world who are living such a life that no changes need to be made. Such a person is only failing to face reality and is actually hiding from himself.

It is well and fine to sit down and list a group of resolutions for the new year. I have seen many impressive lists made where the individual promises to stop all the bad habits and begin helpful ones. However, unless these resolutions are carried out by that person they are not worth the paper they are written on. It sounds good to a teacher for a pupil to say he is not going to waste his class time any more, but is going to apply his

abilities to learn all he can. Unless he is going to keep that promise then the interest will lag and the first thing you know he has skipped back into his old habits. Thus, his resolution has profited neither him nor his teacher.

A boy may resolve to stop breaking school rules and impress quite a few people by telling all he is going to do. That is fine if he will only do as he promises. But unless genuine effort is going to be put forth his resolutions will not be carried out.

Some find it a good plan to select one bad habit to break at a time. Sometimes this can be broken by substituting a new helpful one in its place. For example, we have boys who fail to get along well with the other boys in their group. They complain continuously that the other boys tease and pick on them so that they do not enjoy the company of the group. Boys in this situation often fail to see that their own behavior sets the pattern for the group to follow. They would find their group relationships much improved if they would start a plan of working to win the approval of their fellow students instead of continuous complaining and bickering. How often a compliment paid to a tormentor would turn him from a bully to a friend. The changes made would be surprising to the boys here if they would all make the effort to make friends by pleasant words and compliments instead of bickering and teasing. Our cottages would be more homelike and the boys more helpful to each other. Soon the idea of friendliness and good cheer would become almost a habit to the person and he would suddenly find himself a very popular fellow who is able to get along well with other people.

No two people have the same problems nor can they be solved in the same way. If we have problems which we cannot solve for ourselves because we are too close to them to see them objectively then we should seek help from interested person. Boys here with such problems are free to consult their cottage parents, their teachers, their counselour, or ministers who serve the school. It is my suggestion that in order to carry out any New Year resolutions which you may make, that you consult one of the above sources for help and suggestions as to the best way to solve your difficulty. Your resolutions will be just as valuable as you care to make them; mere words written on paper, or a new and more rewarding way of life.

AROUND THE CAMPUS

The school was host to representatives of the League of Women Voters of Greensboro on January 4. They arrived at the school about 10:30 A. M. and were greeted by school officials upon their arrival and a conference was held in the office during which time they were given the opportunity to ask questions and discuss school policies. They were invited to eat lunch in the school cafeteria. After lunch they were conducted on a tour of the campus and farm. At the end of the tour another discussion period was held. The group included Mrs. S. E. Tate, Jr., Mrs. George A. Barth, Mrs. Chase Benson, and Mrs. Edward Hyman. We always welcome groups such as these and appreciate their interest. It gives us an opportunity to acquaint the public with our aims and goals.

—o00o—

Variety Show Presented

By Wayne King

On Monday, Dec. 13, the staff and boys of Jackson Training School had the pleasure of seeing a variety show presented by the local Junior Red Cross Unit of the Concord City Schools. The variety show consisted of singing, playing musical instruments, and many more fine acts. One of our

favorites was a string band consisting of four boys, who played an electric guitar, a bass fiddle, a tenor guitar and an accordion.

The boys were giving a Christmas treat of fruit, nuts, and candy after the show by the Junior Red Cross Chapter.

The staff and the boys would like to take this opportunity to thank the Local Unit for the interest shown in seeing that the boys had an enjoyable time.

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On December 16 a group of students from Fairview High School of Monroe, N. C., under the leadership of Miss Avis Ervin and Mr. Murray Williams visited the school. They were taken on a tour of the campus and were interested in all phases of the school program.

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Cottage 1 is nearing completion and the results are very pleasing. By the time the UPLIFT comes out again it will be occupied by a cottage of proud boys. This cottage is only the beginning of the renovation to be taking place on the campus during the coming months.



— TONGUE TRIPPERS —

Try this: Sarah, in a shawl, shoveled snow softly.

For Champions only! Susan shineth shoes and socks, socks and shoes shineth Susan. But she ceaseth shining shoes and socks, for socks and shoes shocketh Susan.

— Sunshine Magazine

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS MONTH

In the belief that no individual can build a well rounded life without giving a just portion of his time to the building of Christian character we are again this year using January as "Religious Emphasis Month." To open our yearly activities with such a program has meant a great deal to the boys and staff in the past and we are eagerly looking forward to the training and fellowship which it brings.

Each cottage has the privilege of setting up its own program and inviting the ministers, lay leaders, and church groups that they wish to help them in this series of services. We are greatly indebted to the individuals who gave so freely of their time and services to make this month one to remember.

The following schedule is given for "Religious Emphasis Month."

- COTTAGE NO. 1 Rev. Byron Nifong from the Kerr Street Methodist Church will be at the cottage on Mondays at 6:30 p. m.
- COTTAGE NO. 2 Rev. Grey Freeze from the Mt. Olive Methodist Church will be at the cottage on Wednesdays, January 5 - 12.
Rev. E. J. Harbison, a retired Methodist Minister, will be at the cottage on Wednesdays, January 19 - 26.
- COTTAGE NO. 3 Rev. Eugene A. Lamb from the Mt. Pleasant Methodist Charge — Time of service to be arranged.
Rev. Paul Rimmer from the Mt. Hermon Lutheran Church — Time of service to be arranged.
- COTTAGE NO. 4 Rev. Carl E. Helems from the Popular Grove Baptist Church will be at the cottage on Fri. Evenings at 7:00.
- COTTAGE NO. 6 Rev. E. J. Harbison, a retired Methodist Minister, will be at the cottage on Wednesdays.
- COTTAGE NO. 7 Rev. David Blue from the Bayless Memorial Church will be at the cottage on Fridays, 7:00 p. m.
- COTTAGE NO. 9 Rev. C. H. Sides from the Harrisburg Presbyterian Church — Time of service to be arranged.

- COTTAGE NO. 10 Rev. J. J. Powell from the Epworth Methodist Church will be at the cottage on Mondays.
- COTTAGE NO. 11 Rev. Mitchell Faulkner from the Forest Hill Methodist Church will be at the cottage on Fridays, 7:00 p. m.
- COTTAGE NO. 13 Rev. Robert Bird from the All Saints Episcopal Church will be at the cottage on Wednesdays.
- COTTAGE NO. 14 Rev. W. W. Payne from the West Concord Baptist Church will be at the cottage on January 4, 10, 18, 28.
- COTTAGE NO. 15 Rev. Worth Sweet from the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church will be at the cottage on Wednesdays.
- COTTAGE NO. 16 Rev. Robert Turner from the Second Presbyterian Church will be at the cottage on Friday Evenings January 7, 14.
- Youth Fellowship Group from the Plaza Presbyterian Church — Time of service to be arranged.
- Rev. Hugh D. Sims from the Huntersville Methodist Church will be at the cottage on the 4th Friday Evening.
- COTTAGE NO. 17 Rev. George W. Heaton from the Flow Harris Presbyterian Church will be at the cottage on Friday Evenings.



There was a man who went to a bank and cashed a check for \$63. For a certain reason, he wanted only six pieces of currency, and no one dollar bills. The cashier was a good money-changer, as are all cashiers. So he promptly gave the man \$63 in precisely the way he wanted it.

If you had been the cashier, how would you have done it? (If you have trouble with this, inquire at the print shop for the correct answer.)

CHRISTMAS PROGRAMS DURING THE YULETIDE SEASON

RECEIVING COTTAGE

By Wayne Jackson and Wayne King

During the Christmas holidays Cottage No. 16 had a most enjoyable time. On returning to the cottage from the afternoon movie we found the dining room tables filled with fresh cocoanut cake, chocolate and vanilla cup cakes, ice box cookies, and cold soft drinks, all ready for our Christmas Eve party. Following the party a Christmas bag supplied by the school was given to each boy. These refreshments were enjoyed by all very much.

Christmas arrangements in the cottage were very suitable for the season. Our tree was very beautiful with the many colorful lights and other various decorations. Many gifts were banked around it to add glamour to the beautiful surroundings. Carols were sung and a devotional exercise was held before going to bed.

On Christmas morning presents were given out and everyone was full of love and thankfulness for the many blessings bestowed upon them throughout the year. Through all the happiness there was a note of sadness when Mrs. Henderson, No. 16's cottage mother, got sick and had to go to the hospital. She has returned home now and is doing very nicely.

Some of the guest who visited with us on Christmas Day were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melton and son David of Kannapolis, Mr. and Mrs. Roy A. Whitley, daughter Carolyn and son

Roy Jr. of Charlotte, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Craft of Durham, N. C.

Everyone had a truly wonderful time throughout the holiday season and we thank God that we can celebrate Christ's birthday the way it should be celebrated.

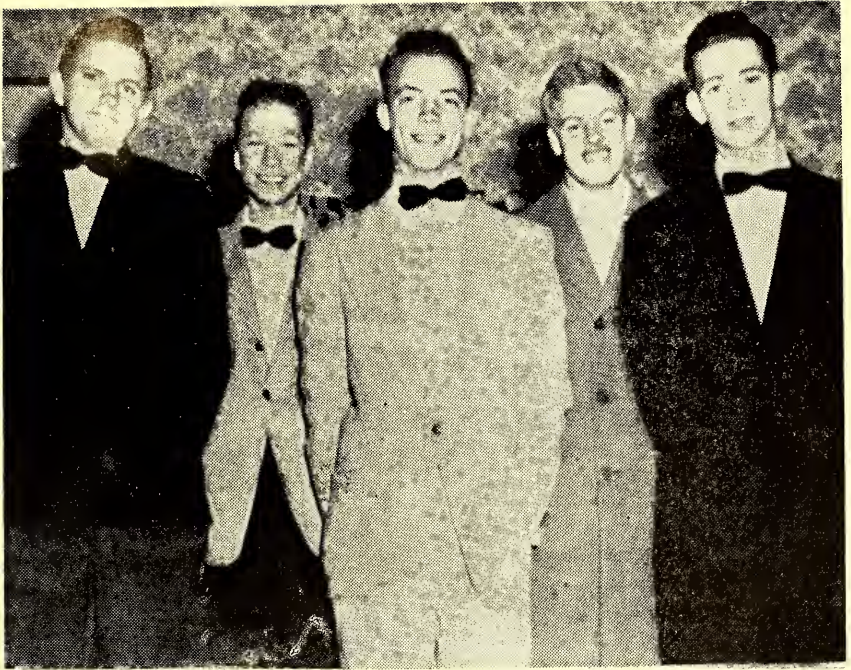
COTTAGE NO. 1

By Donald Hamrick

December 22 was one of the most enjoyable days of the year for the boys of Cottage No. 1. Lots of the boys had visitors that day and got packages which were put under the tree. Some of the boys wanted to open them right then, but in order to have a better Christmas all of us waited till Christmas morning to open the presents. After supper that night we had a band of boys from Concord to entertain us with some fine Western Music.

After the boys from Concord left we went back to the cottage and had our Christmas party given to us by Mr. and Mrs. Hinson. We had many nice things to eat and drink. We had oyster stew, hamburgers, lettuce, slaw, cottage cheese, crackers, cookies, candy and all the pepsi's we could drink. The mother of one of the boys furnished popcorn. There was so many things and so much that the boys could not eat all of it.

During the holidays (which also began on the 22) all the boys had a lot



The ushers during the play — **Grandpa Hangs The Holly.** Reading left to right Harry Mintz, Herschal Summers, Jimmy Lockey, Alvin Brown, and Charles Walker.

of fun because of the many things the staff arranged for us to do. We had a movie each afternoon and the boys got a lot of entertainment from these movies. We also had the volley ball tournament during the holidays. These were a lot of fun because everyone was a good close game. The last game was played on the 29th, the last day of the holidays. It was a good game between Cottage No. 1 and Cottage No. 4 playing for the championship with Cottage No. 1 winning the championship with the score of 21 to 18. We had a lot of fun doing a lot of things, but the most fun of all was getting up Christmas

morning and opening the presents. There certainly was a lot of packages to be opened in our cottage, and all the boys got nice presents. We had so many games to be played after the presents had been opened that the boys had no trouble keeping busy the rest of the holidays.

The boys of Cottage No. 1 had a lot of fun during Christmas and we wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hinson for going to the trouble to give us the party and also for the many other nice things they did for the boys during the past year and the holidays.

COTTAGE NO. 2

By Lonnie Britt

The highlight of our whole Christmas season was the Christmas party given us by our cottage parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cruse, and their daughter Evelyn. Instead of having our regular supper on Christmas eve we were served refreshments of cookies, drinks, and other delicacies. In addition to this each boy received a large bag which contained almost a peck of fruits such as apples, oranges, tangerines, nuts, and candy. These of course lasted us many days in most cases. Some of the more greedy boys soon had theirs eaten and begged from the others.

We began our Christmas eve activities with a devotional period. Lonnie Britt read the scripture lesson of the traditional Christmas story. Each boy quoted a Bible verse which was his favorite. This was followed with a song festival. This was climaxed by a trio composed of Harold Hensley, Toby Cranfield and Willard Anderson. At last the long awaited time to give out gifts arrived and we received them from under the tree which we had been enjoying for many days. Each boy received a gift and they were all very nice. Some of the boys received money gifts from their Welfare Departments while others received clothing, games, books and other articles. Many of the boys had received additional gifts on visiting day. One boy received a complete cowboy outfit including guns, holsters, spurs, and boots.

Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Cruse and Evelyn for helping us to have a very very nice party and we will

remember it for many Christmases to come.

COTTAGE NO. 3

By Donald Spillman

On the first day of the holidays the most important thing was that we did not have to go to school or go to the various trade jobs. The only thing that we had to do was eat and go to see the movies at the school auditorium. They scheduled one movie every day except Sunday, on that day we had religious services. There were some very thrilling movies that were offered to us.

We had a pretty Christmas tree in our cottage. It had all kinds of lights and everything that made it very attractive. When the presents were brought down and stacked neatly around the tree, and all the lights burning it was a very pretty sight.

On Christmas Eve night we had our program. The story of the Birth of Christ was read. And then we sang Christmas carols and had a prayer. Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Hartsell and Barbara Ann and Donald Hartsell were our guest at the party. After this was over they gave out the present. After we got through opening them and showing them to all of the boys and Mr. and Mrs. Faggart and all our guests, we put them up and went to bed looking forward to Christmas Day. On Christmas Day we had a lot of fun. At dinner the cafeteria boy's prepared a special meal for us to enjoy.

When all of the holidays were over it seemed that they had not lasted but a day or so. We all had a very nice time during the holidays and on

Christmas day we had a wonderful time.

We want to take this opportunity to thank all of the staff and anyone else who took part in helping the boys have a good time and a merry Christmas. Most of all the boys enjoyed the bags of fruit and other cottage parties.

COTTAGE NO. 4

By Johnny Bradshaw and Herman Callahan

During the Christmas holidays the boys at Cottage No. 4 had a very enjoyable time. On Christmas Eve Mr. Cheek, our cottage father, got the school bus and took us to his church, McGill Street Baptist Church, to the Christmas program. The program was a play showing the true meaning of Christmas. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." We all enjoyed it very much. After leaving the church we went through Concord to see the beautiful lights and Christmas decorations. After returning to the cottage we had a party. We played some games which were very exciting. Some of the games the boys liked very much was "Pining the star on the Christmas tree", "Dropping clothes pins in a bottle", "Musical chair", "Jericho or Jerusalem". Prizes were given to those who won. After the games we were served refreshments which consisted of coca colas and cake, then we all went to bed and covered our heads, eagerly awaiting Christmas morning when we would receive our gifts. At last Christmas morning came and after a breakfast of country ham and

eggs we assembled around the gaily-lighted Christmas tree and our presents were passed out. Everyone received a gift. Some of the boys received presents or money from their Welfare Department or some other organization. Mr. Cheek read us the Christmas story from Matthew 2nd chapter and explained it to us.

Then what a mass of paper, ribbons and boxes there was to clean up, after opening our gifts.

We also enjoyed the movies and other activities of the Christmas holidays.

At the end of the week we were all looking forward to going back to school.

We at No. 4 want to say thanks to all who helped make our Christmas a very enjoyable one.

COTTAGE NO. 6

By James Wood

Our party started off with something of a bang. The first game we played was a balloon bursting contest. Then we played passing the life saver from one tooth pick to another. We didn't sing any Christmas carols because we were too tickled to pitch the tune. After we had cookies and coca colas we took turns at trying to pin Santa's beard on him while blind folded. Joe Hartley won the prize which was a silver dagger made from rubber. Next was a throwing the dart game which was won by Jackie Cartrette and his prize was a car full of suckers. (Candy suckers, were in the toy car.) Next Jerry Stepp won a toy rat for dropping the most beans in a milk bottle.

The big moment came at last and Mrs. Russell gave out the gifts which were piled on a table. The boys really got some nice things including clothes, toys, and money.

We want to thank Mr. Russell for the drinks and Mrs. Russell for the cookies and prizes. We can hardly wait for Christmas in 1955.

COTTAGE NO. 7

By John King

The Christmas holidays have really been fun for the boys at No. 7. We made cookies our first day. We made tree cookies, hearts, Santa Clauses, snow men and lots more that were good as well as pretty. We ate these at our party along with cold drinks and other treats. The boys really enjoyed the party. After we had eaten all the cookies and drunk all the pepsi colas we wanted, Mr. Eller started giving out our treat bag, when we were all so full we couldn't hold another bite he gave out our gifts. Every boy got loads of gifts from home or from some organization, also checks from our Welfare Departments back home. We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Eller and everyone for making this a very Merry Christmas. I am sure that the boys will remember this fine Christmas for a long time.

COTTAGE NO. 9

By Bobby Everhardt

Christmas at Cottage Nine is the time of year to which all the boys look forward. Friday night we had a game of Bingo. Mr. Miller called out

numbers. All the boys put something in the pot for the boy that won. Oranges, apples, candy, nuts were all in the pot. Mr. Hopkins put in \$1.50 as a prize. In the second game other prizes were added. Mr. Miller put in some money and other prizes. After we played Bingo Mr. and Mrs. Miller gave us all some cookies, chocolate drops, and milk. Then we watched television and played games.

Christmas morning about 6:30 we all gathered around the tree. Then Mr. Miller came down stairs and we greeted him by saying, Merry Christmas. Mr. Miller gave out the presents. Every boy in the cottage got a gift. After that we put up our gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Miller gave us a Ping Pong table, and some cards. We had a nice Christmas and hope all the rest of the boys did too.

The boys of No. 9 wish to Thank the people that made our nice Christmas possible. Best wishes for the coming year.

COTTAGE NO. 10

By James Pyrtle

During the Christmas holidays I think all the boys of No. Ten Cottage had a wonderful time.

On Thursday night before Christmas Eve Day we had a party. Our guest were Mr. and Mrs. Hinson and children, Miss Shoe, Mr. Reading, and of course there were Mr. Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Liske. We all had a great time. Then we played games that all could play together. Everybody's favorite was The Ministers Cat. Our party was full of joy and laughter.

The next night which was Christmas Eve, we had another party and gave out the gifts.

Mrs. Liske read a Christmas story. "The Little Hunch-backed Zia." After the gifts were given out we had refreshments, everyboby stayed up as late as they wanted to.

We all had a grand time, thanks to our Cottage Parents.

COTTAGE NO. 11

By Eddie Redden

During the Christmas holidays cottage No. 11 had a wonderful time playing ball games, checkers, and watching television. Mr. and Mrs. Rouse supplied the boys with drinks during the holidays. Mrs. Welch, who is Joe Welch's mother, brought the boys two big cans of cookies which we enjoyed very much.

On the evening of December 24, cottage No. 11 had their Christmas Party. The boys at the party was served drinks, candy, cake, and cookies in the shape of Christmas Trees.

On the same evening the boys gave out their Christmas presents. The boys were all happy and pleased with the presents they received and no one failed to received a gift. Some boys received such things as weather sets, checkers, bingo games, puzzles, watches, and clothes. All the boys had a wonderful time and wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse for making our holidays so enjoyable.

COTTAGE NO. 13

During the Christmas holidays we at No. 13 had a wonderful time with no regular work and no school.

The entire day could be given to enjoying ourselves and having a good time. The mornings were spent in playing games and doing other things that we enjoyed while the afternoons were spent at the movies.

The highlight of our Christmas season was our Christmas Party which was held on Christmas Eve. We began our evening of activity with a devotional period. For the scripture lesson Luke 2: 8-20 was read. We then sang the traditional Christmas carols. Following the devotions Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson gave us a Christmas Party as their gift to us. We played many games, sang songs, and had a fine time. When everyone was completely exhausted we received our gifts from under the beautifully lighted tree. Then there was a period of sighs and the rustle of paper and everyone showing off their gifts. We all enjoyed opening our gifts from home and from friends. All the boys received gifts and were delighted that so many people remembered us this year. To climax all the excitement refreshments were served and everyone retired full, happy, and thankful.

We wish to express our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson for the wonderful Christmas party and to everyone making it possible for us to have a merry Christmas away from home.

COTTAGE NO. 14

By Albert Goins and James Poteat

We started our party with Mr. Hooker's son Eugene, reading the Christmas story to us and then we sang "Joy To The World," "Jingle Bells," "Silent Night," and other

Christmas Carols.

Mrs. Hooker gave paper and pencil out and we had a contest game naming the different kind of nuts, with the prize going to Brady Stamey. This was followed by several other games. One very interesting game was hiding the belt. We all enjoyed the game very much.

We enjoyed having Mr. and Mrs. Hooker's son Eugene and family and their daughter Clarine and her family at the party.

Mrs. Hooker called us to the table where she had our refreshment fixed very attractive with a pretty Christmas napkins. We had sandwiches, coconut cup cakes, cookies cut in shape of Christmas trees, bells, stars, Santa Clause, and drinks.

Eugene Hooker furnished pepsi colas for the party and Mr. and Mrs. Hooker gave drinks which we saved until Christmas day. Last we got a well filled bag with fruits, nut, and candy.

We enjoy our party very much and all the boys in Cottage No. 14 wish to thank everyone who made it possible for us to have a very merry Christmas.

COTTAGE NO. 15

By Jerry Jenkins, Eric Von Metzger and Jack Delancy

Throughout Cottage Fifteen carols could be heard Christmas Eve.

As soon as we got dressed we came up to the dining room where a very attractive table decorated with red candles and greenery was set for Mr. and Mrs. Peck and Sylvia and nineteen boys.

We sang Silent Night, accompanied

at the piano by Sylvia Ann.

We were served cookies, cup cakes, mints, tangerines, pepsi colas and bread and butter, and pickles. Mr. Peck put sugar in his cream instead of his coffee; we all had a big laugh.

Mr. Peck used the scripture lesson taken from Luke 2:1-20. Mrs. Peck led us prayer. Then she told us the story of Christ birth, dwelling on each character in the nativity scene.

Then we sang "Joy To The World." A poem "Twas the Night Before Christmas" was read.

We sang "Jingle Bells," and "Rudolph The Red Nose Reindeer."

Johnny Jackson and Jerry Sommerset sang "The Tramp on the Street."

Then we made a big circle around the Christmas tree where our gifts were distributed. We were very happy with the gifts we received from home and loved ones.

We played games and watched television. We had a wonderful time, which we will never forget.

We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck for the nice party.

COTTAGE NO. 17

By Larry Lambert and Allen Jackson

On Christmas Eve the boys in cottage 17 opened their presents. Everybody was pleased with the presents they received from home or other sources. After the boys opened their presents some played checkers, cards and others watched television. Also on Christmas Eve the boys received their first bag of fruit which included oranges, apples, tangerines, nuts and candy.

Continued on Page 25



SUNDAY SERVICE

By Wayne King, 8th Grade

The visiting minister for Sunday, December 5 was the Rev. Ralph Reed, pastor of the Midway Methodist Church in Kannapolis. The speaker used the question "What is God like" for his topic. Rev. Mr. Reed read the 14th Chapter of St. John for his scripture. The 7th verse was very appropriate for this topic. It says: "Jesus said unto him, 'If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye known him, and have see him. From this verse we get the idea of what God is like. Jesus said that he was like God. No one knows what God is really like. He is a spirit of unknown features. God is like a shepherd. He takes care of us like the shepherd takes care of his sheep. He has a motherly heart and is just as concerned over one of his children as the other. His heart is open to all of our troubles. He is also like a father who waits, forgives, provides and cares for all of his children. The only way we can see what God is really like is to do the right things. He will accept us to live with Him in his home in Heaven.

—o00o—

The visiting minister for Sunday,

December 12, was Dr. Boyd P. Millburn, pastor of the Memorial Baptist Church in Kannapolis. Dr. Millburn chose for his scripture John 3:16. For his topic he picked the great worshipers of God: Daniel, Shadrack, Meshack, and Abednego.

The speaker told us of Daniel and three of his friends, Shadrack, Meshack, and Abednego, who were very strong worshipers of God. Daniel and his three young friends were captured from their land of Judah and taken to Babylon to be the king's princes and presidents. The four young men were to be given the king's wine and meat to make them strong and healthy so they could spread his word to the Chaldeans. Daniel and his friends did not want to drink and eat of the king's food because it would be a sin, so they went to see the head cook of the king's palace and asked him to let them eat pulse and drink water. The head cook was afraid to let them have their wish, but Daniel finally persuaded him to let them to have the holy food. Daniel and his friends were to be healthier than any of the other princes who drank the king's wine and ate his meat. After a period of ten days Daniel



The cast of **Grand**



Hangs The Holly.

and his friends appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than the children which ate the portion of the king's meat. So Melzar took the meat and wine away and gave them water to drink and pulse to eat.

Some years later the wise men of the king's palace had the king to make a great image of gold. They wanted everyone to fall down and worship the image when the bugles and the horns of the king's palace blew. One day the horns and bugles blew and everyone fell down on their knees and worshiped the image but Shadrack, Meshack, and Abednego, who thought it a sin to worship anyone but God. Some of the king's soldiers saw these young men not bowing so they took them to the king, who decided that they should be thrown in a fiery furnace. Some time later the soldiers went back to the furnace and looked in. They saw not three figures but four walking around in the furnace not even singed. The fourth was an angel God had sent from Heaven to take care of his children. This proves that God will deliver us from all harm if we will only trust in Him.

Although Daniel was not around to be thrown in the fiery furnace the wise men found a way they thought would destroy him. When King Darius of Media took over the kingdom he chose one-hundred and twenty princes and three presidents to help him rule over Judah, the homeland of Daniel. Daniel had gotten to go back home earlier, but was still in the kingdom. King Darius made Daniel, one of the presidents, higher than any of the princes or presidents

because he liked him better. The other men of the kingdom were jealous of his position and tried to find fault with his work. As hard as they looked they couldn't find errors in anything he did. The other rulers finally thought of a plan which might do away with the King's great respect for Daniel. One day they went to King Darius and told him they thought everyone should worship him instead of God. They knew Daniel would never worship anyone but God. King Darius signed a statue that the Wisemen had drawn up and the personal fight was on. When Daniel heard that King Darius had signed the statue he went to his own house and opened his chamber windows so everyone could see him, and bowed down and prayed to God. The princess and presidents saw Daniel making supplication to God, so they took him to the king's palace demanding he be thrown in the lions den. Darius hated to do this to Daniel but he had to because he had signed the statue. A stone was brought to seal the den and Daniel was thrown in. King Darius couldn't sleep that night as much as he tried. The next morning he went to the den feeling somehow that Daniel was safe. When he got there he called to Daniel and Daniel answered him. Darius was overjoyed when he heard that Daniel was safe. He had the men brought who has accused Daniel and had them thrown into the den of lions to be eaten. Darius had letters sent to all people to tell them they must worship God as he was going to do. Just as God sent an angel to close the mouths of the lions he will protect us from

all harm. All we have to do is accept God as our personal Savior and trust in Him.

—o000—

The visiting minister for Sunday, December 19, was the Rev. E. L. Misenheimer, pastor of the Center Grove Lutheran Church of Kannapolis. For his scripture and service the speaker used Luke 2:8 through 20. "And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which has come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen It, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all

they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them." We should thank God as the shepherds did for sending Jesus into the world to save us.

—o000—

The visiting minister for Sunday Dec. 26 was the Rev. J. J. Powell, pastor of the Epworth Methodist Church of Concord. For his scripture he chose Luke 2: 8-12. He used "What would the world be like if Jesus hadn't come" for his topic. This world would be a terrible place if Jesus hadn't come. We couldn't even step outside our front door for fear of walking into sin at the first step. We wouldn't know at all what God is like. God sent Jesus into the world to show us what He is like. By this He means that He is clean and pure just as Jesus was. He wants us to know that He is ready to forgive us at anytime and of anything we do if we will only ask for forgiveness. Once someone asked Jesus what God is like. Jesus told the man that if he had ever seen Him he had seen God. God could destroy the whole world in less than a second, but He loves us so much that He sent Himself, through Jesus, to die on the cross to save us. Shouldn't we take advantage of the great opportunity that God is offering us. All we have to do is live for him. He is willing to forgive at anytime.

The visiting minister for Sunday, January 2, was the Rev. David Blue, pastor of the Bayless Presbyterian Church of Concord. For his topic and service the speaker used the story of the "Fourth Wiseman."

When news got out about Christ's birth several rich land owners went to take gifts to the Christ child. One day four rich land owners, who were considered wiseman, were talking of Christ birth. This was a few days after Christmas, when they decided they would take the Christ child gifts of jewels, perfumes, spices, and other things which were very rare in that time. They were to meet at a temple at midnight one evening and were all going together to Jerusalem, where they thought Christ was born. All was agreed that if anyone was late that the others would go on and leave him behind to find the way by himself. One of the wise men sold all of his land and all of his other belongings in order that he could buy three precious jewels for the baby Jesus. They were an emerald, a ruby, and a pearl.

The time came quick for them to start for the temple and everyone started early for it was very far to the temple where they were supposed to meet. The fourth wiseman, who sold all of his belongings, was riding his horse along when it stopped suddenly in the middle of the road. There he saw a man lying sick in front of him. The man hadn't worked for weeks and was so hungry he couldn't walk. The wiseman took some medicine and food from his saddle bags and gave it to the man. The man told him that his family was hungry

and he had no money to buy them food. This was slowing the wiseman down very much from reaching the temple. He gave the man one of the three jewels which was an emerald, and went on his journey.

The wiseman traveled very hard and when he finally reached the others had gone on and left him.

He went on by himself until he reached Bethlehem. There he heard the people talking of a baby which had been born to save everyone. The people said that the baby was somewhere in town. The wiseman went to every door knocking on doors asking if the Savior was there but everyone said no.

In far away Egypt the king heard of the new boy which everyone said was the king of all Egypt. He was very jealous and sent soldiers to kill all the babies under 2 years old. Back in Bethlehem the wiseman was desperately searching for the Savior. He searched for days and one day he come to a woman's house. She had a little boy about the age of Jesus and he asked if it was he. About that time he heard the women and their babies screaming and he saw the the soldiers coming down the street to kill the woman's baby. He gave the ruby, the second jewel, to the soldiers and told them to leave the woman's baby alone. He told the soldiers that the ruby was the color of blood and to take it instead of the baby's blood. The woman was overjoyed and thankful to the wiseman. The wiseman went on looking and looking for the Christ child for thirty-three years but never found Him. One day he was entering a city

Continued on Page 25

SPORTS

By Wayne Jackson, 9th Grade

During the Christmas holidays the athletic committee drew up a volley ball tournament schedule. The tournament was divided into two groups; group A for the larger boys and group B for the smaller boys. The games were played in the school gymnasium each morning during the holidays, which were from December 23 through December 30.

Mr. Readling, who has been in charge of the gymnasium for the past few weeks, supervised the games. The boys helping to referee and keep score were: Kenneth Jackson, Jimmy Lockey, Jerry Griggs, Jerry Gibbs, Charles Walker and Jack Moore.

In the A league, the first game played was on December 23 at 9 o'clock between Cottage No. 11 and Cottage No. 1. Cottage No. 1 won by a score of 21 to 6. No. 1 boys played very good ball. No. 11 tried very hard but just couldn't get out in front.

On December 24 at 10:00 o'clock Cottage 17 and 13 met in the gym for their first game. Cottage 17 was defeated by 19 points. The final score was 21 to 2.

Cottages No. 4 and No. 15 played their first game of the season at 9:00 o'clock on December 24. Cottage No. 4 walked off with a 21 to 3 victory. There were no games played on Christmas day or the following day.

On December 27 Cottages No. 10 and 14 met in the gymnasium. No. 10 won by a score of 21 to 5.

On December 28 Cottage No. 4 and 16 met for a game which wasn't tight but was plenty exciting. No. 4 won by a score of 21 to 7. No. 16 played mostly new boys. All tried very hard. On the same day a tight game between Cottages No. 1 and 13 was played in the gymnasium. This was the closest game of the season. No. 1 again kept their strong going victory. The final score of the game was 25 to 23. This was a very good game.

On December 29 Cottage No. 10 and Cottage No. 4 met for an important game to see which would play No. 1 in the final game. No. 4 won by a wide margin. The final score was 21 to 4.

And now for the big game of the season, the final game. Cottage No. 1 and No. 4 met for this exciting game. It was hard to determine which would win as both were undefeated. It was a close game, but Cottage No. 1 won the thriller by a very narrow margin. The final score was 21 to 18. Cottage No. 1 is the new volley ball champions in the A league.

Competing in the B league were Cottages 2, 3, 7, and 9. The first game was played December 23 between Cottages No. 9 and 7. No. 7 defeated No. 9 by 10 points. The final score of the game was 21 to 11.

The next game of the B league was played on December 27 between Cottages No. 2 and 3. The score at the end of the game was 21 to 14 with No. 2 on top.

On December 29 the winners of these two games met for the championship game of the B league. It was a close game between Cottage No. 2 and No. 7. The game ended with a score of 22 to 20 in favor of No. 7. Cottage No. 7 is the new B league Champions.

The boys all seemed to have enjoyed playing this sport and were very cooperative and showed real good sportsmanship. This is the type of games that are most enjoyable.

BASKETBALL

This is also the season that many boys may be seen practicing and getting in shape for the coming basketball season. This sport takes a lot of speed and balance.

In case many of you are unfamiliar with the game, here are some of the rules of the game.

1. There must be no less or no more than five players on the court from one team.

2. The court must be from 84 to 94 feet long, and 50 feet wide.

3. The game must be played with a regulation basketball.

4. No traveling (running or walking with the ball).

5. No double dribbling.

6. No clipping (illegal use of the hands, feet, legs or other parts of the body).

7. The basketball rim or ring must

be 9½ feet from the floor.

8. No overguarding (more than one player on the ball carrier or leaning on the ball carrier.)

9. No swearing, or other unsportsmanlike conduct.

10. A substitution may be made only when the clock is stopped and the ball is dead.

11. The ball becomes dead when it touches some out of bounds object.

12. On a free throw the H and V alleys must be occupied.

13. Technical foul (a member of one team charging or striking an official).

14. When the ball is brought in after points have been made by the other team, the ball must not be taken back across the half court line after it has been brought across by one team.

15. The ball is always dead after the official blows his whistle.

16. The game consist of four quarters.

17. The ball becomes alive in three ways: 1. When it leaves hand of official on the toss for a jump; 2. When placed at disposal of a free thrower and 3. When, after a throw in, it touches a player within the court.

18. Basketball interference is an act which immediately causes the ball to become dead. Such interference can occur only at the opponents basket. By the defensive team.



Laziness grows on people; it becomes in cobwebs, and ends in iron chains. The more one has to do, the more he is able to accomplish.

WITH THE NEW BOYS

By Billy Setzer, 9th Grade

Joseph Stone was admitted to the school on November 9, 1954 from Lumberton, N. C. Joe is 15 years of age and was sent to Cottage No. 11.

Micheal Edgar Lewis was admitted to the school on November 11 from Fayetteville, N. C. He is 11 years of age and his favorite sport is baseball. Edgar went to Cottage No. 6.

Albert Jones was admitted to the school on November 12, 1954 from Asheville, N. C. He is 15 years of age and has begun work in the Infirmary. Albert is in the 9th grade.

Floyd Hinson was admitted to the school on November 1, 1954 from Charlotte, N. C. He is 13 years of age and went to Cottage No. 13. He likes to play football. He works on the barn force.

Garry Dale Black was admitted to the school on November 10 from Gastonia, N. C. He is 14 years of age and went to Cottage No. 17.

Robert Lee Johnson was admitted to the school on November 15 from Asheville, N.C. Robert is 13 years of age and went to Cottage No. 4.

Tony Laws was admitted to the school from Lenoir. He would like to work in the shoe shop. He is 14 years of age and went to Cottage No. 11.

Cleatus Sumpter was admitted to the school on November 15, 1954 from Lenoir. He likes to play basketball. He is 14 years of age and went to Cottage No. 13.

Tommy Lloyd was admitted to the school on November 16, 1954 from

Clinton, N. C. Tommy is 15 years of age and went to Cottage No. 10. He works in the cafeteria.

Jerry Beaver was admitted to the school from Caldwell County. He likes to play baseball and softball. He is 14 years of age and he went to Cottage No. 14.

Thurman Young was admitted to the school on November 17, 1954 from Hilderbran, N. C. Thurman is 12 years of age and likes to play all sports. He went to Cottage No. 7. Thurman likes the school just fine.

Toby Young was admitted to the school on November 17, 1954 from Hilderbran, N.C. Toby is 15 years of age and went to Cottage No. 10. He works in the cafeteria.

Richard Powell was admitted to the school on November 18 from Kannapolis, N. C. Richard is 15 years of age. He likes to play football and baseball. Richard went to Cottage No. 10 and was also placed in the cafeteria.

Larry Lamb was admitted to the school on November 19 from Hendersonville, N. C. Larry is 15 years of age and his favorite sport is football. Larry went to Cottage No. 13 where he would like to work on the barn force.

Lawrence Caddell entered the school on November 23 from Angier, N. C. Lawrence is 15 years of age and would like to work in the dairy. He likes to play football. He was sent to Cottage No. 15.

Billy Evans entered the school on

November 30 from Asheville, N. C. Billy is 12 years of age and was sent to Cottage No. 7. He likes to play football and baseball.

Kenneth Parsons came to the school on December 3 from North Wilkesboro, N. C. He was placed in Cottage No. 1.

Charles Jackson came to the school on November 19 from Ayden, North Carolina. Charles is 10 years old and his favorite sport is football. Charles went to Cottage No. 6. He would like to work in the laundry.

C. J. Houchins from Leaksville, N.C. was admitted to the school on November 22. C. J. is 15 years of age and would like to work in the shoe shop. He was sent to Cottage No. 11.

Sandy Lee Bowman from Linville, N. C. is 13 years of age and was admitted to the school on November 24. Sandy went to Cottage No. 6 where he would like to work on the chicken force.

Vernon Spainhour was admitted to the school on December 2, 1954 from Winston-Salem, N. C. He is 15 years of age and was sent to Cottage No. 4. He hopes to get in the cafeteria.

Clyde Anderson was readmitted to the school on December 3, 1954 from Wilkes County. Clyde likes to play football. He went to Cottage No. 3.

Bobby Rogers from Lilesville entered the school on December 3. Bobby would like to work in the shoe shop. He is 15 years of age and was placed in Cottage No.17.

Larry Roach was admitted to the school on November 1, 1954 from Charlotte, N. C. He is 13 years of age and was sent to Cottage No. 15. Larry would like to work on the tractor force.

Lester Norman was admitted to the school on December 10 from Forsyth County. He is 14 years of age and went to Cottage No. 4.

Raymond Gibson was admitted to the school on December 10 from Gastonia, N. C. He is 15 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 1.

Ray Huffman was admitted to the school on December 10 from Mount Holly, N. C. He is 12 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 6. Ray is a small boy and very friendly.

Billy Sellers came to the school on December 15 from Columbus County. He is 13 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 2.

Junious Rivenbark entered the school on December 15 from Brunswick County. He is 15 years of age and was sent to Cottage No. 10. Junious is now working in the cafeteria.

Willie Deese was admitted to the school on December 15 from Robeson County. He is 15 years of age and put in Cottage No. 4. Willie seems well adjusted to the school.

Cleemiller Pierce came to the school on December 15 from Robeson County. He is 15 years of age and was sent to Cottage No. 15. Clee likes to work in the dairy.

Jimmy Smith was admitted to the school on December 24 from High Point, N. C. He is 12 years of age and was sent to Cottage No. 3. Jimmy has not yet made up his mind to what he would like to do here at the school.

Larry Smith was also admitted to the school along with his brother Jimmy. He is 10 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 7. Larry would like to work in the laundry.

Robert Honeycutt was admitted to

the school on December 7 from Anson County. He is 14 years of age and went to Cottage No. 1. His favorite sports are Football and Baseball.

Bill Cannon was admitted to the school on December 9 from Asheville, N. C. Bill is 15 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 11. He likes to play football.

Jerry Gibbs was readmitted to the school on December 16 from Hendersonville, N. C. Jerry began work in the cafeteria and was placed in Cottage No. 10.

Willard Wilmoth was admitted to the school on December 9. Willard hails from Stokes County. He is 15 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 10. He is now working in the cafeteria and is getting along fine.

Jerry Allen Reynolds was admitted to the school on December 9 from

Guilford County. He is 14 years of age and went to Cottage No. 10. Jerry is now working in the cafeteria. His favorite sports are football and basketball.

Wayne Jenkins was readmitted to the school on December 6 from Gastonia, N. C. Wayne went to Cottage No. 14. He likes to play football and basketball.

David Lee Carter came to the school on December 10 from Winston-Salem, N. C. He is 15 years of age and went to Cottage No. 10. David likes the school very well and is working in the cafeteria.

Lester Handy was admitted to the school on December 10 from Winston-Salem, N. C. He is 15 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 10. Lester seems well adjusted to the school. He has started working in the cafeteria.

Continued from Page 20

he heard people talking of a man who claimed to be a Savior. They were going to nail Him to a Cross. He was overjoyed to think he had at last found his Savior. Just as he was about to go to Jesus he saw some soldiers coming down the street with a young girl. In those days when people couldn't pay their debts they would give a girl or boy to be the debtor's slave. The girl came up to him and begged him to pay for her freedom. He took the last jewel he had and gave it for the girl's freedom. It was a pearl. Just then a great earthquake came and a large stone fell on the old man from one of the buildings. As he was dying he heard a voice in the distance which told of his many good doings. It is believed

that the voice was Jesus as he was dying on the cross.

—oOo—

Continued from Page 14

For our Christmas parties we had hot cocoa, coffee, cookies and sandwiches. The boys who didn't like coffee or hot coca received soft drinks.

On the evening of the 27 we divided the boys into two groups. Then we had some contests such as who could blow a balloon up the fastest and burst it. The contest started at the front of the line. When one blew his up and burst it the one behind him started. The winners received a treat.

All the boys had a very merry Christmas and we wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Parrish for making our Christmas holiday so enjoyable.

POPULAR SONGS

Selected By Wayne Jackson

MISTER SANDMAN

Mister Sandman bring me a dream
Make her complexion like peaches and
cream

Give her two lips like roses in clover
Then tell me that my lonesome nights
are over!

Sandman I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam!
Mister Sandman bring me a dream.

Mister Sandman bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever
seen

Give him the word that I'm not a
rover

Then tell him that his lonesome nights
are over!

I NEED YOU NOW

If I ever needed you,
I need you now,
I can't remember when
I've ever been so blue.
If I ever needed love,
I need you now,
I feel so all alone
I don't know what to do.
No day or night goes by
When I don't have my cry,
I feel like I could die
From wanting you.
I can't ease my aching heart,
But you'd know how;
If I ever needed you
I need you now.

HOLD MY HAND

So this is the kingdom of heaven,
So this is the sweet promised land.

While angels tell of love
Don't break the spell of love.
Hold my hand.

So this is the garden or Eden,
In dreams it was never so grand.

Let's never leave again,
Adam and Eve again,
Hold my hand.

This is the secret of what bliss is,
For bliss is what your kiss is.
At last I understand!

So this is the kingdom of heaven
And here on the threshold we stand,
Pass through the portal now,
We'll be immortal now.
Hold my hand!

PAPA LOVES MAMBO

Papa loves mambo, mama loves mam-
bo

Look at 'em sway with it,
Gettin' so gay with it,
Shoutin' "olay!" with it, wow!

Papa loves mambo, mama loves mam-
bo,

Papa does great with it,
Swings like a gate with it,
He loses weight with it,
Now he goes to she goes fro
He goes fast she goes slow
He goes left she goes right
Papa's lookin' for mama
But mama is nowhere in sight!

Ooh! papa loves mambo mama loves

mambo
 Havin' their fling again
 Younger than spring again
 Feelin, that zing again, wow!
 Papa loves mambo, mama loves mam-
 bo,
 Don't play the rhumba and don't
 play the samba
 'Cause papa loves mambo tonight.

BECAUSE OF YOU

Because of you there's a song in my
 heart.
 Because of you my romance had its
 start.
 Because of you the sun will shine,
 The moon and stars will say you're
 mine
 Forever and never to part.
 I only live for your love and your
 kiss.
 It's paradise to be near you like this.
 Because of you my life is now worth-
 while;
 And I can smile,
 Because of you.

IF I GIVE MY HEART TO YOU

If I give my heart to you,
 Will you handle it with care?
 Will you always treat me tenderly
 And in ev'ry way be fair?
 If I give my heart to you,
 Will you give me all your love?

Will you swear that you'll be true to
 me
 By the light that shines above?
 And will you sigh with me when I'm
 sad,
 Smile with me when I'm glad,
 And always be as you are with me
 tonight
 Think it over and be sure,
 Please don't answer 'til you do,
 When you promise all these things to
 me
 Then I'll give my heart to you.

TEACH ME TONIGHT

Did you say, "I've got a lot to learn?"
 Well, don't think I'm trying not to
 learn,
 Since this is the perfect spot to learn.
 Teach me tonight.
 Starting with the "A, B, C" of it,
 Right down to the "X, Y, Z" of it,
 Help me solve the mystery of it,
 Teach me tonight.
 The sky's a blackboard high above
 you,
 If a shooting star goes by
 I'll use that star to write I love you,
 A thousand times across the sky.
 One thing isn't very clear my love,
 Should the teacher stand so near, my
 love,
 Graduation's almost here my love,
 Teach me tonight.



Let us be of good cheer, however, remembering that the misfortunes
 hardest to bear are those which never come. —Oliver Wendell Holmes

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

The orderly officer received a complaint about the issue of bread.

"Soldiers should not make a fuss about trivialities, my man," he said, "If Napoleon had had that bread when he was crossing the Alps he'd have eaten it with delight."

"Yes sir," said the corporal, "But it was fresh then."

—o000o—

Woman to Cook: "Jane, I saw the milkman kissing you this morning. In the future, I'll take in the milk."

Jane: "It won't do you any good ma'am. He's already engaged to me."

—o000o—

Doctor: "Still got insomnia? Did you try counting sheep?"

Patient: "It doesn't do any good! I counted ten thousand sheep, sheared them, combed the wool, had it spun into yarn, made into suits, took them to Boston and lost \$150 on the deal. I didn't sleep a wink."

—o000o—

The shy little man stepped up to the druggist. "Is it possible to fix castor oil so it can't be tasted?"

"Sure," said the pharmacist, "and while you're waiting, have a glass of sasparilla on me over at the soda fountain."

The shy little man crossed to the counter and gratefully accepted the drink. "How did it taste?" asked the pharmacist?

"As nice a drink of sasparilla as I've ever had."

"Well, the castor oil was in it. I

guess that proved that you fix it without tasting it."

"But it was my wife outside in the car who wanted the castor oil," the little man said.

—o000o—

The tramp was brought before the judge on a drunk charge.

"You were brought in for drinking," testified the arresting officer.

"That fine." was the quick response. "Let's get started!"

—o000o—

As the plane taxied toward the runway, the airplane hostess called out to everyone, "Please fasten your safety belts."

The passengers snapped to, all except one old gentlemen who ignored her request completely. Evidently thinking he was deaf, she spoke directly and loudly to him. "Please fasten your safety belt, sir."

"I don't have to, lady," he replied. "I wear suspenders."

—o000o—

A woman who had recently taken up piano lessons had her practicing interrupted by a pounding at the door. Her eyes gave a start when she opened the door and found a policeman standing at the threshold.

"What's the matter?" she asked breathlessly.

"We just got a phone call," said the officer, "that a fellow named Chopin, was being murdered in this house."

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

DECEMBER

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Van Austin
Wayne King
Wayne Jackson
Billy Setzer

COTTAGE NO. 1

Alvin Bollinger
Alvin Brown
John Cromer
Donald Hamrick
Wilbur Mooring
Lawrence Sigmon
Vernon Roberson

COTTAGE NO. 2

Carl Parker
Bob Shew
Larry Wright

COTTAGE NO. 3

Joe Barrett
Donnie Bradley
Wayne Estes
Scott Lail
Alton Sims

COTTAGE NO. 4

Grover Collins
James Gosnell
Enoch Johnston

COTTAGE NO. 6

Sam Aldridge
Levi Crews
Douglas Eller
Johnnie Maney
James Wood

COTTAGE NO. 7

Wayne Burnett
John King
Carl Lawson

Alonzo Maney
Robert Owens
Jerry Scarbrough
Archie Sims
Everette Webb

COTTAGE NO. 9

Harry Bryant
Charles Byrd
Verlin Dockery
Odell Haire
Ronald Hodge
Ira Langley
Jesse Mabe
Wade Mehaffey
Owen Plaster
George Truelove
Jackie Ward

COTTAGE NO. 10

Bobby Branks
Billy Hill
Tommy Lloyd

COTTAGE NO. 11

Bobby Hannah
Jimmy McManus
Roy Puckett
Franklin Petty
Eddie Redden
Virgil Roberts
Charles Ruddock

COTTAGE NO. 13

Billy Anderson
Richard Key
Willie Lancaster
Albert Ross
Jerry Beaver
Cosner Church

COTTAGE NO. 14

Joe Hilton

George Clodfelter
 Roy Murdock
 James Poteat
 Clarence Quinn
 Brady Stamey
 Darrell Whittington
 Ward Williams

COTTAGE NO. 15
 Otis Bryant
 Leroy Haithcock
 Archie Minton

Robert Story
 Edward Steins

COTTAGE NO. 17
 Cecil Anderson
 Samuel Jones
 Alton Locklear
 McKinley Locust
 Alex Melvin
 ONeal Oxedine

INFIRMARY
 James Russell

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

DECEMBER

FIRST GRADE

No honor roll

SECOND GRADE

Leo Cutshaw
 Billy Nicholson
 Everette Webb
 Edward Stines

THIRD GRADE

No honor roll

FOURTH GRADE

Robert Church
 Archie Medford
 Ernest Pinion

FIFTH GRADE

Ward Williams

SIXTH GRADE

Verlin Dockery
 Harry Lee Mintz
 Joe Hilton

Charles Walker
 Wade Mehaffey

SEVENTH GRADE

Jerry Somerset
 James Pyrtle
 Ray Puckett
 Franklin Petty
 Thomas Tolar
 Pete Allman
 Charles Byrd
 Billy Ray Hill
 Donald Spillman
 Owen Plaster

EIGHTH GRADE

Donald Thompson

NINTH GRADE

James Gosnell
 Donald Hamrick
 Wilbur Mooring
 Billy Setzer
 Charles Simpson

TRADE AND FARM HONOR ROLL

DECEMBER

FARM

Ira Langley
 Carl Parker
 Randall Brown
 Verlin Dockery
 Milas Norton
 Pete James
 Jackie Cartrett
 Ovilla Joyner
 Dale Black
 Clarence Pickard
 James Smith
 Hershall Summers
 Ward Williams
 Archie Simms
 Robert Owens
 Kenneth Jackson
 James Strater
 Darrell Whittington
 Tommy Long
 Allen Jackson
 Sam Jones

CAFETERIA

Donald Thompson
 Grover Collins
 William Holt
 Leason Davis
 Enoch Johnson
 Shubert Testerman

MEAT CUTTING

Charles Simpson
 Charles Summerlin
 Ray Puckett
 Kenneth Ashley

SHOE SHOP

Van Austin
 Jimmy Wilson
 Brady Stamey

BARBER SHOP

Joe Hilton
 Albert Goines

MACHINE SHOP

Alvin Bollinger
 Alvin Brown

INFIRMARY

James Russell

PLANT BEDS

Don Dillard
 David Page
 Charles Hardy
 Billy Lee
 George Mathis
 Ronnie Smith
 Samuel Tyndall
 Douglas Eller
 Jerry Manshack
 Howard Mathas
 Toney Laws

BARN FORCE

Jack Moore
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 Billy Anderson
 Robert Harding
 Billy Bushie
 Dean Curtis
 Carl Setzer
 Otis Johnson
 Ashburn Johnson
 Cletus Sumpster
 James Warnell
 Robert Colon
 Albert Ross
 Lonnie Britt

POULTRY FORCE

Bobby Stevens
 James Wood
 Sam Aldridge
 Johnnie Maney

CARPENTER SHOP

Bill Plumley
 John Spencer
 Robert Hannah
 Willie Lancaster
 Calvin Barefoot
 Mossis Faircloth

TEXTILE MILL

Broadus Wade
 Tommy Barnes
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 Paul Church
 Wayne Lewis
 Joe Welch
 Raeford Hardison
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 Scott Lail
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LAUNDRY

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THE UPLIFT

No. 2

FEBRUARY, 1955

Vol. 43

ST. VALENTINE

I'm sure I don't know who he was,
The saint whose name was Valentine;
Nor what he could have done to cause
A holiday like yours and mine.

But this I do know: he was kind,
And people love him near and far;
So when he died they had a mind
To keep him in the calendar.

He must have been a man who knew
A lot of secrets everywhere
But never told—just laughed, and drew
A frilly pattern in the air.

And when at dusk he walked the town,
Shy lovers courtesied as he passed,
And children, as the dark came down,
Ran to his hand and held it fast.

—Eunice Tietjens

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The Uplift

Editorial . . .



LINCOLN'S LIFE — A LESSON

About one hundred and thirty years ago in a small clearing in the backwoods of western Kentucky lived a small boy. His home was a one room log cabin with an earthen floor, entered by way of a heavy hewn door swinging on leather hinges. The only window was an opening in the wall which could be closed in cool weather with a sliding shutter. The winters in this area were very severe and heat was supplied from a large fireplace in one end of the room which was also used as a means of cooking the family meals. Water was brought from a nearby spring; the furniture was made from rough timbers, and even the table ware was hewn from wood by the man of the house. The father was a carpenter by trade and after some very unprofitable experiences moved the family into the sparsely settled frontier country of Kentucky. Here began the laborious task of clearing fields for farming. The family was composed of four individuals, Tom and Nancy Lincoln and their two children Sarah and Abraham.

Abraham had been born soon after the family settled on the Big South Fork of Nolin's Creek, about two miles from Hadgenville, Kentucky. Therefore, he had never known any other way of life. There was only enough money to buy the mere necessities of life and none was ever left for toys, sweets, or nice clothing. Abe's wardrobe was made up of homespun pants and shirts. In the summer he went barefoot and during the winter wore moccasins made of skin from animals trapped in the forest. His coat consisted of the same skin and on his head he wore a hat made from coon skin. Since it was hard for the family to eke out a

living young Abe was required, even at an early age, to assume his place in the family and assist with the earning of a living. There was little time for fun and recreation. The one room school house was located four miles away and school was only in session a few short weeks each year. As a result Abe had less than one year of formal public schooling during his entire life.

When he was nine years old his mother died leaving the father to look after the household as well as make a living out of the forest. This was a great blow to young Abe since he and his mother were very close and the situation was little remedied when the father married Sarah Johnson and added her brood of children to the Lincoln household. By this time the family had moved farther into the frontier of Indiana and the going was just as rough. Immediately the step-mother began to make improvements in the living conditions. All the resentment which young Abe may have harbored within himself soon gave way to warmth and admiration for his new mother and he responded to her kindness and love which she distributed among her household. Still the hardships were ever evident and the Lincoln family lived meagerly. Abe was required to spend his waking hours helping with the farm chores. It was during these years that young Abe became interested in improving himself and developed an inquisitive mind.

No distance was too far for Abe to walk to borrow a book and he spent all his spare time using it until he had completely mastered the material from cover to cover. He availed himself of every opportunity to improve and expand his knowledge. As a result he achieved the highest honor bestowed upon an American, that of President of the United States. It was from this humble beginning that a strong and stalwart figure of history led the way to a change in our American heritage.

Truly if a boy ever had a chance to complain and fail in life Abraham Lincoln was in the right environment. Isolated from all cultural facilities he could have easily drifted along, followed the path of least resistance, and become lost in the vast wilderness among the early pioneers. No one forced him to go to school, and with the limited facilities of frontier life it was a real challenge to find reading materials and writing equipment. Surely he possessed no handsome face nor build, but he developed a personality which surpassed most men of that day or any day. In early life he lost precious love, his mother, and yet he did not let this embitter him and was willing to take the help and love that his step-mother offered

him. All the odds were against this young man from the very beginning when his environment was considered. But he had been endowed with a keen mind and an unquenchable thirst for knowledge. Surmounting all obstacles he rose to heights that few Americans have obtained.

We, just as Abraham Lincoln, can use our advantages to work for us and help us move on toward greater achievements. How easy it is to sit down and feel sorry for the lot which fate has handed us. Many resign themselves to their plight and make no self improvements or encourage themselves to seek new horizons. Truly all of us are faced with obstacles in life, but we should not let them become unsurmountable. Anyone who will seek diligently for learning today can find it fairly easy to get an education. With the apprenticeships, scholarships, and student aid groups it is possible to get advanced training in almost any field. The development of a pleasing personality can overcome a handicap of physical appearance. The greatest factor in getting ahead is the determination to try and the will power to stick to your aims and purposes no matter what obstacles may bar the way. Life can become very dull without its challenges. When we become resigned to fate all progress ceases and we become stagnant individuals who are a handicap to society and unbearable to ourselves.

AROUND THE CAMPUS

A recent visitor to the campus was Tommy Morris, a former boy, who has been stationed in Honolulu for the past year. Tommy joined the Navy three years ago and visited us while he was home on leave. During his stay here Tommy was in Cottage 9 under the supervision of Mr. and Mrs. Miller. He is soon to return to San Diego, California, where he is now stationed.

—o000o—

On January 10 Mr. Robertson was host to a dinner for the Boy Scout Commissioners Staff of Cabarrus County. It was the first time many of the Commissioners had been to the Training School and they were interested in learning about our program. The dinner meeting was followed by a business session where plans for future scouting events were discussed.

—o000o—

The Training School Scout Troops 60 and 61 were host to the Cabarrus District Scout Camping Committee on January 21, at a dinner held at Camp Cabarrus. The Scout Troops prepared the meal. In addition to the Scouting Committee, Mr. Snead Clift, district Scout Executive; Mr. J. M. Vann, President of the Central N. C. Council, and Mr. Brice Williford, President of this Scouting District, were present. The committee made plans for camping events for the coming year. The Training School will once again be permitted to use Camp

Cabarrus for a Summer Camping Program.

—o000o—

Sammy Tyndall, student from Cottage 11, recently underwent a hernia operation in the Cabarrus Memorial Hospital. He has returned to the school infirmary where he is recuperating nicely.

—o000o—

Dr. George Dudney and Dr. Glenn Blackwell, dentists from the State Division of Oral Hygiene, recently spent some time on the campus examining and correcting dental needs of the boys. Dr. Dudney has spent several weeks here in the past in this capacity, but this was Dr. Blackwell's first visit. They treated approximately 150 boys during their time here.

—o000o—

The boys of Cottage 1 are strutting around these days as proud as peacocks over their newly renovated cottage. They moved back into their cottage about two weeks ago after the contractors had finished completely renovating the inside of the cottage. New plastering was done, floors were covered in asphalt tile, old partitions torn down and new ones made to better divide the living areas, new beds and mattresses purchased, and the boys dressing room outfitted with the newest shower stalls, tile, etc. Cottages 2 and 3 are expecting to move back into their newly reno-

vated cottages within the next few weeks. Work has already begun on Cottage 4 which is next in line for renovation.

—o00o—

The campus awoke on Monday morning to a winter fairyland. Every tree, shrub, and every foot of the ground was blanketed in white. It was our second snow of the season and by far the prettiest sight we had seen for long time. However, rising temperatures soon erased all traces of Ole Man Winter's white magic.

—o00o—

Pheiffer College Fellowship Club
Visits Campus

On Sunday, January 9th the Fellowship Club of Pfeiffer College were our special guests for Sunday School Services. This group of young people were assigned to each of the Sunday School Classes and taught the lesson.

Anita Benoy, Ranlo Station, Gastonia, N. C.; Mr. Eller's Class.

Mary L. Whitlock, 515 Center St., Columbia, S. C.; Mr. Cruse's Class.

Shirley Walker; Mr. Hinson's Class.

Ann Franck, 1702 Radfird Rd., Fayetteville, N. C.; Mr. Faggart's Class.

Maggie Joyce Davis, Box 119, Center Drive, Vidalia, Ga.; Mr. Miller's Class.

Virginia Barbee, Rt. 2, Box 113, Stanfield, N. C.; Mr. Russell's Class.

Teedy Love, 310 Vance St., Laurinburg, N. C.; Mr. Parrish's Class.

Esther Hartsoe, Box 83, Warrensville, N. C.; Mr. Mullis' Class.

Shirley Pegram, Box 681, Kernersville, N. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Henderson's Class.

Carol Odom, Rt. 2, Chesterfield, S. C.; Mr. Liske's Class.

Charles Hutchinson, Rt. 3, Rockingham, N. C.; Mr. Rouse's Class.

Richard Ong, 26 Sirat Rd., Singapore; Mr. Brown's Class.

Bobby Waddell, Rt. 1, Greer, S. C.; Mr. Tomkinson's Class.

Geroge Johnson, Rt. 2, Snow Camp, N. C.; Mr. Hooker's Class.

Hazel Correll, Littlefield St., Inman, S. C.; Mr. Robertson's Class.

Jeanette Leong, Java; Mr. Scott's Class.

Bill Lyler; Mr. Cheek's Class.

Jo Albertson, Rt. 2, Box 212, Trinity, N. C.; Mr. Peck's Class.

Mrs. Norma Sanko, 3 Liberty St., Concord, N. C.; Chaperone.

Danny Hargett conducted the devotional exercises in the assembly program. The Fellowship Club is under the direction of Dr. Scheryer.

The staff and the boys enjoyed having the visitors and wish to express our appreciation for their time and interest.

—o00o—

— DOG AND RABBIT TALE —

There is an old favorite about a dog that boasted of his ability as a runner. One day he gave chase to a rabbit but failed to catch it. The other dogs made all manner of fun of hm.

He retorted, remember the rabbit was running for his life, and I was running only for the fun of catching him. —Selected



SUNDAY SERVICE

By Wayne King, 8th Grade

The visiting minister for Sunday January 9th was Reverend S. G. Tarrington, pastor of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Concord. The speaker chose for his scripture the 27th Psalm. He used a very interesting subject which was "Character Building" for his topic.

After Rev. Tarrington completed his sermon he presented three young girls from his church who sang a spiritual song for us. Everyone enjoyed this very much and would like to invite them as well as Rev. Tarrington to many visits in the future.

—o00o—

The visiting minister for Sunday, January 16 was the Reverend. J. M. Marchison, Pastor of the 1st Presbyterian Church of Concord. The speaker chose the 1st and the 15th Chapter of Psalm as his scripture. His topic was based on "Taking Inventory of the preceding year."

Rev. Mr. Marchison asked the question: "Is God satisfied with the year you just lived?" He told us that we should take inventory of our lives for the year 1954. The speaker told us to keep these three things in mind when we take inventory — knowledge, character, and conduct. He said

by knowledge he mean that of God. Reverend Marchison pointed out that when we have the knowledge of God we can do better things and keep in steps with His laws. One way of finding knowledge of God is to read the Bible often. In the Bible we can find the laws of God to make a more perfect life. Rev. Marchison asked us if we thought we had had the character that would please God in 1954. He told us that we should love our neighbor and not fuss and fight all the time. He told us that we should love everyone as our brother and be friendly to them. If we do this we would be doing it also to God in His sight. Have you had the conduct that would be pleasing in God's sight in the preceeding year? We should be on our best behavior at all times and be just as helpful as possible. If we want to please God we have to love everyone and not try in any way to get into trouble. If we have done these three principle things in the year of 1954 we will surely have a home prepared for in Heaven when the Judgement Day arrives.

The service was closed with a short prayer.

—o00o—

The visiting minster for Sunday,

January 23 was Reverend Thurman Stone, Pastor of the First Baptist Church in Concord. For his scripture and topic the speaker used the 10th Chapter of Mark, 17 thru the 25th verses which say: "And when he was gone forth into the way, there came one running, and kneeled to him, and asked him, 'Good Master, what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?' And Jesus said unto him, 'Why callest thou me good? There is none good but one, that is, God. Thou knowest the Commandments, do not commit adultery, do not kill, do not steal, do not bear false witness, defraud not, honour thy father and mother.' And he answered and said unto him, 'Master all these have I observed from my youth.' Then Jesus beholding him loved him, and said unto him, 'One thing thou lackest: go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, take up the cross, and follow me.' And he was sad at that saying, and went away grived: for he had great possessions. And Jesus looked around about, and saith unto his disciples, 'How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the Kingdom of God!' And the disciples were astonished at his words. But Jesus answereth again, and saith unto them, 'Children, how hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God. It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.'"

—o00o—

The visiting minister for Sunday, January 30, was the Reverend Glenn

Van Hook, Pastor of the First Church of the Nazarene of Concord, N. C. The speaker chose for his scripture the 1st Chapter of Daniel: 8 thru 14. He also used Daniel Shadrack, Meshack, and Abednego for his topic.

The speaker told us of Daniel and three of his friends, Shadrack, Meshack, and Abednego, who were very strong worshipers of God. Daniel and his three young friends were captured from their land of Judah and taken to Babylon to be the king's princes and presidents. The four young men were to be given the king's wine and meat to make them strong and healthy so they could spread his word to the Chaldeans. Daniel and his friends did not want to drink and eat of the king's food because it would be a sin, so they went to see the head cook of the king's palace and asked him to let them eat pulse and drink water. The head cook was afraid to let them have their wish, but Daniel finally persuaded him to let them have the holy food. Daniel and his friends were to be healthier than any of the other princes who drank the king's wine and ate his meat.

After a period of ten days Daniel and his friends appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than the children which ate the portion of the king's meat. So Melzar took the meat and wine away and gave them water to drink and pulse to eat.

Some years later the wise men of the king's palace had the king to make a great image of gold. They wanted everyone to fall down and worship the image when the bugles and the horns of the king's palace

blew. One day the horns and bugles blew and everyone fell down on their knees and worshiped the image but Shadrack, Meshack, and Abednego, who thought it was a sin to worship anyone but God. Some of the king's soldiers saw these young men not bowing so they took them to the king, who decided that they should be thrown in a fiery furnace. Some time later the soldiers went back to the furnace and looked in. They saw not three figures but four walking around in the furnace not even singed. The fourth was an angel God had sent from Heaven to take care of his children. This proves that God will deliver us from all harm if we will only trust in Him.

Although Daniel was not around to be thrown in the fiery furnace the wise man found a way they thought would destroy him. When King Darius of Media took over the kingdom he chose one-hundred and twenty princes and three presidents to help him rule over Judah, the homeland of Daniel. Daniel had gotten to go back home earlier, but was still in the kingdom. King Darius made Daniel, one of the presidents, higher than any of the princes or presidents because he liked him better. The other men of the kingdom were jealous of his position and tried to find fault with his work. As hard as they looked they couldn't find errors in anything he did. The other rulers finally thought of a plan which might do away with the King's great

respect for Daniel. One day they went to King Darius and told him they thought everyone should worship him instead of God. They knew Daniel would never worship anyone but God. King Darius signed a statue that the Wisemen had drawn up and the personal fight was on. When Daniel heard that King Darius had signed the statue he went to his own house and opened his chamber windows so everyone could see him and bowed down and prayed to God. The princes and presidents saw Daniel making supplication to God, so they took him to the king's palace demanding he be thrown into the lions den. Darius hated to do this to Daniel but he had to because he had signed the statue. A stone was brought to seal the den and Daniel was thrown in. King Darius couldn't sleep that night as much as he tried. The next morning he went to the den feeling somehow that Daniel was safe. When he got there he called to Daniel and Daniel answered him. Darius was overjoyed when he heard that Daniel was safe. He had the men brought who had accused Daniel and had them thrown into the den of lions to be eaten. Darius had a letter sent to all people to tell them they must worship God as he was going to do. Just as God sent an angel to close the mouths of the lions he will protect us from all harm. All we have to do is accept God as our personal Savior and trust in Him.

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The worst place in the world to live is just beyond your income.

--Selected

HIGHLIGHTS DURING RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS MONTH

RECEIVING COTTAGE

By Wayne King

The visiting minister for Cottage No. 16, for the first of the four weeks in January set aside as Religious Emphasis Month at the Jackson Training School, was Reverend Robert Turner of the Second Presbyterian Church in Kannapolis. Rev. Mr. Turner chose a very appropriate scripture for his service. It was taken from the 121st Psalm.

Rev. Mr. Turner used "Above and Beyond" as his main topic. He told us we should live by the great guidance above. We should try to live above and beyond the regular man in trusting God. Everyone of us should utter thanks to God above and ask Him if he will guide us according to His word. God is beyond our reach but we can talk to Him through means of prayer. His word is true from the beginning and every one of His righteous judgments will endure forever. He has mercy on us and helps us in anyway He can. We should trust in Him as our personal Saviour and trust Him in all His ways.

Rev. Mr. Turner brought with him a telescope which also added to the topic of his service. We were very delighted to see some of God's creations above and beyond our reach. The boys enjoyed greatly watching other planets and stars.

At the end of the service refreshments, which consisted of fruit cake,

punch, cookies, and coffee were served by Mrs. Henderson. The boys enjoyed these very much. The boys of Cottage No. 16 would like Mr. Turner to know that they really enjoyed his service and would also like Mrs. Henderson to know that they appreciate the time and effort she spent on the refreshments.

Rev. Robert Turner and the Youth Fellowship Group of the Second Presbyterian Church of Kannapolis were the visiting spiritual leaders at Cottage No. 16 on Friday, January 14, the second in four weeks set aside as Religious Emphasis Month at Jackson Training School. Rev. Mr. Turner used for his scripture Romans 8: 1-18. For his topic he used "God's plan for us."

Rev. Mr. Turner told us that God has a plan for everyone of us. He has a certain plan or job for us to do throughout our lives. One of the ways He educates us to do His will is through the Bible. God wants us to know what to do and if it is the right thing. Man's chief goal, whether he admits it or not, is to glorify God and to enjoy Him forever. He meant for us to love our fellowman also. God's idea of love is a mental, physical, and spiritual feeling between two persons. God made man chiefly to love, enjoy, and worship Him. He gave us some laws (The Ten Commandments) which tell us wrong from right. The law of God is like a schoolmaster, it teaches us to do right. When we sin we are

disobeying His laws. Jesus was sent into the world to pay our fine for sin. We should thank God for His mercy on us and take advantage of the great opportunity He is offering us in which we can live with Him in Heaven when the Judgment Day arrives.

After the service expired refreshments such as, cake, sandwiches, and drinks, were served by Mrs. Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melton, adult advisors to the Group, were among the many visitors present.

—o00o—

By Wayne Jackson

Cottage No. 16 had its third in a series of Religious Programs during Religious Emphasis Month. The Religious program was furnished by the Plaza Presbyterian Church of Charlotte on Friday night, January 21.

The program began with several favorite hymns which were selected and requested. We were accompanied by Miss Carolyn Whitley at the piano. We enjoyed a message by Taylor Hill who talked on New Year Resolutions. He quoted some resolutions spoken by famous men of the Bible. Everyone enjoyed his message.

We were served soft drinks, doughnuts and cookies. After the refreshments we played several games with the help of Miss Doris Calloway, Adult Advisor of the group.

We enjoyed very much having this fine group of young boys and girls with us. We would like to invite them back for a visit sometime in the future.

COTTAGE NO. 1

By Donald Hamrick

The month of January was set aside for Religious Emphasis Month this year. During this month a minister is invited to come to each cottage once a week and talk with the boys. Mr. and Mrs. Hinson invited Rev. Bryon Nifong from the Kerr Street Methodist Church to come and be with us each Monday night.

Rev. Bryon Nifong's talks to us were about playing the game of life. Each night we talked about a game and compared it with the game of life. On the first Monday, January 3, we talked about football. By using football as an example he showed us how to go forward and win even if we are thrown for a loss. We all make mistakes and most all of us are thrown for a loss in the game of life. No matter how much we want to give up and quit, we should always push forward and try to do our best. Jesus was always pushed back, but he never gave up. Jesus won the game he played. It was won when he died on the cross at Calvary. God does not look to see who wins the games, but look to see how they are played and in this sense we can win them all.

On January 10, Rev. Byron Nifong asked us what scripture we would like to have read and one of boys said they would like to hear the Ten Commandments read. After the scripture we began to talk about games again. This time we talked about basketball and how the time outs are important. God gives us time outs in life also and they are also important. It takes team work to win a game of life. The

fouls are something else which we thought were important because you can foul out of a basketball game, but you can never foul out of the game of life. You can always get forgiveness and try again. The greatest umpire of them all will never let you foul out.

Rev. Byron Nifong had the boys to take a big part in these discussions with him. He asked many questions that the boys could answer easily. He also asked a boy to have the scripture and another boy to have the prayer ready for the next Monday night.

On January 17 Herschel Summers read the scripture and Kenneth Jackson led the prayer. This meeting was held in our new home, Cottage No. 1 and we are very proud of it.

We talked about baseball on this night and how it takes a lot of ability and learning to play it. You must be able to hit, run, catch and slide to play baseball. The fans of another team sometime try to hassel the other players and get them mad in order to win. This is bad sportsmanship and it is also very bad thing to do in the game of life, because if a player in the game of life loses faith in himself he will always do wrong and not the things necessary for a good life. Christ never condemned the man for not having but one talent (as in the parable) but for not having faith enough in himself to use it. Never get to the point where you think no one is good. There is good in all of us. Have faith in people who would do you bad as you would those who would do you good. If a man makes you walk down the road a mile, walk another mile also,

and maybe you will see good in him. The most faith of all should be that you have in God. If you have faith in people and not in God, you will finally find falt in people also. God created us out of His own image and loved us and His son died for us. This should be enough for anyone to have all the faith in the world in him.

To begin the service on January 24, Jimmy Lockey again read the scripture and Don Hamrick led the prayer. Rev. Byron Nifong then read a few verses from Mathew 16th chapter. In these verses Peter said "Thou art Christ, thee Son of the living God", but before this he had betrayed Jesus. Peter finally found out that an individual must deny himself many things to be a follower of Christ. Jesus sumed this up by saying, "What has a man profited if he gains the whole world and lose his own soul." Don't do something to someone because he did something to you. The Lord forgives all sins and would have all people to be like Him. Jesus told Peter when he asked how many times he should forgive his brother, that he should not forgive him 7 times, but 70 times 7. This shows how Christ forgives a man.

Mr. and Mrs. Hinson and all the boys wish to thank Rev. Byron Nifong for coming out and being with us during this month. All the boys really got a lesson from his talks and we wish to invite him back anytime he can come. We would like for him to come about once a month from now on. It would really be nice to hear him that often anyway.

COTTAGE NO. 2

By Lonnie Britt

Our speaker for the first two weeks of our Religious Emphasis Program was Rev. Grey Freeze from the Mt. Olive Luthern Church. The first week Rev. Mr. Freeze was here he took his scripture from St. Matthew second chapter. He told us of the three wise men and their gifts to the baby Jesus. They took gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

On the second week of our Religious Emphasis Program Rev. Mr. Freeze took his scripture from the second chapter of St. Luke. He told us of Jesus when he stayed behind in the temple, and talked with the doctors, and the people that was there in the temple. We sang quite a few songs in those two weeks. Our speaker for Wednesday January 26, was Rev. E. J. Harberson. His speech was on "The Golden Rule." He took his scripture from St. Matthew seventh chapter and the 12th verse, "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets". We sure were glad to have Rev. Mr. Freeze and Rev. Mr. Harberson for our speakers and we hope that they can come back.

COTTAGE NO. 3

By Sammy Shelton

Cottage No. 3 began their first Religious Emphasis Month meeting with Rev. Paul Rimmer from Mt. Hermon Lutheran Church. The Reverend Paul Rimmer started their meeting

with a prayer. Then he read us a scripture from the Bible started with the 31st Psalm. He had a good talk for the boys. When he was through with his sermon he asked if any of the boys had any questions they would like to ask. The boys had several interesting questions to ask the Rev. Paul Rimmer.

Cottage No. 3 began their second Religious Emphasis Month meeting with Rev. Eugene A. Lamb from The Mt. Pleasant Methodist. He started his talk by reading us a scripture from the 10th Chapter of John starting with the 1st verse and ending with the 18th verse. When he was through reading his scripture we bowed our heads for prayer. He had a very worthwhile talk the boys of Cottage No. 3, and they appreciated having Rev. Mr. Lamb with them. We had the privilege to ask Rev. Mr. Lamb a few questions when he was through with his sermon. The boys didn't ask Rev. Mr. Lamb quite as many questions as they asked Rev. Paul Rimmer because Rev. Paul Rimmer was the first minister to be with them so they asked him about all the questions they had to ask.

Cottage No. 3 began their third Emphasis Month meeting with Rev. Paul Rimmer from Mt. Lutheran boys of Cottage No. 3 like Reverend Paul Rimmer back with us for the second time, and the boys of Cottage No. 3 like Rev. Paul Rimmer very much. He started his talk by reading us a scripture from the 10th Chapter of John starting with the 18th verse and ending with the 28th verse. He told us the story of Galileo who was teaching the people that the world was round. He told us several

other interesting stories about Jesus and other men.

Cottage No. 3 began their forth and last Emphasis Month meeting with Rev. Eugene A. Lamb from The Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church. We appreciated having Rev. Mr. Lamb back with us for the second time, and the boys of Cottage No. 3 like Rev. Mr. Lamb very much. He started his message with reading us a scripture from the Bible started with 15th verse and ending with the 31st verse of the 25th Chapter of St. Matthews. After he was through reading his scripture we bowed our head for prayer. Rev. Mr. Lamb told us several interesting stories about Christ. Rev. Mr. Lamb's message was very interesting and informative to the boys.

COTTAGE NO. 4

By James Gosnell and Charles Testerman

On Friday night January 7th Rev. Carl E. Helms, his wife and daughter, Joyce, and a group from the, Popular Tent Baptist Church, brought us our series of Christian Emphasis Programs. The group consisted of Mr. Erwin, Mrs. Adams and daughter Nancy, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Russ, Mr. Sides our song director, Mrs. Sides who played the accordion, and Miss Caraleen Deal who played the clarinet.

We sang some good old hymns and Mrs. Sides and Miss Deal played a special for us, "Onward Christian Soldiers". Then the boys sang their favorite songs "Blessed Redeemer," "Isn't He Wonderful", and "Jesus Loves Even Me", after which Mr. Erwin led in prayer.

Rev. Mr. Helms chose his scripture from Ecclesiastes 12: 1-5. His text was the 1st verse. "Remember now thy creator in the days of thy youth." He stressed the need of men to remember God their Almighty and Universal Creator, because to forget God is the beginning of sin. We should remember God in our youth because in youth we are shaping our future lives. If we remember God in our youth we will not forget him when we are older. Why remember God? Because he is worth remembering. If we forget God we will never find eternal happiness and salvation.

Rev. Mr. Helms ask us to stand and he dismissed us with prayer.

Rev. Mr. Helms came to us again and brought us a very splendid message. He read Luke 18: 35-43 verses. He then explained to us about the blind beggar who sat by the road side and he heard a great crowd of people coming. He asked who it was. Someone told him it was Jesus. The beggar also knew his need for Jesus so he asked to see Jesus. Jesus asked him to speak his hearts desire. His desire was to receive his sight and Jesus said unto him (verse 42) "Receive Thy sight, Thy faith has saved thee."

Rev. Carl Helms told us that we must not let Jesus pass by us but we must ask Jesus to have mercy on us and he will give us our spiritual sight. We should exerise our faith and trust God and every thing will be made right.

COTTAGE NO. 6

By Ray Huffman

For the past two years January has been called "Religious Emphasis Mon-

th." During this month each cottage has a preacher from one of our neighboring churches to come in and speak to the boys of that cottage on some Bible story or chapter. Or perhaps he will use just a verse of scripture for the basis of his talk. This year the Rev. E. J. Harbison, a retired Methodist Minister, and Mrs. Harbison have come to cottage 6 on Wednesday nights. For his first talk Rev. Harbison read us John 6:5-14. He said we should always thank God for our food as Jesus did. We should be ready to help others as He did. The next time Rev. Mr. Harbison came he told us the story of Daniel. He told us the things that we can do to keep our bodies strong and our minds clean. He also mentioned some things that we do that will weaken our bodies like drink, cigarettes, and over-eating. Some things that injure our minds are bad language and ugly stories.

For his third talk Rev. Harbison read us about the "Golden Rule." Then he had as many of us as could repeat the Rule. Several of us knew it. He told us it was called "Golden" because it is different from a wooden rule or a silver rule, gold is the best and finest material, so the "Golden Rule" is the best and finest rule to live by.

He will come back again in February because the snow kept him away one Wednesday night. We are looking forward to his next story and visit with us.

COTTAGE NO. 7

By John King and Archie Simms
January of each year at The Jack-

son Training School is Religious Emphasis Month. It is a time of year that we all enjoy. The staff as well as the boys enjoy having a favorite minister visit us each week and study with us and teach us more about the Bible.

Cottage No. 7, was very fortunate indeed to have Rev. David Blue from the Bayless Memorial Church in Concord. We have enjoyed Rev. David Blue on Sunday afternoons, but in the Cottage we enjoyed him much more because we could talk and discuss things with him.

During this month we have been studying the Gospel of St. Matthew: The first week we studied the 7th Chapter starting with the 24th verse, "A solid foundation." Rev. Blue told us the first things to do in building a solid foundation or a Christian life was, first to read the Bible, next to pray or talk to God, last to say something good about someone everyday. That is the foundation for a Christian life. Matt. 7—24.

The next week we took up the 13th Chapter. In this Chapter we studied some parables of Jesus 24th verse. He said Jesus is the sower who is sowing good seed. We are the ground who receiveth it. Some seed fall on good ground and take root. The 22nd verse says, "He also that receiveth seed among the thorns is he that hearth the word; and the care of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, choke the word and he becometh unfruitful. But he that receiveth seed into the good ground is he that hearth the word and understandeth it; which also beareth fruit, and bringeth forth some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty."

The third week we studied the 25th Chapter 16th verse. We studied about talents in this Chapter of how the Lord gave one man one talent, another man two talents, and still another five talents. Giving to every man according to his ability. The Lord said to the man with five talents, who had doubled his, "Well done thou good and faithful servant thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many." But the man with one talent came and said: "Lord I knew thee that thou art a hard man reaping where thou hast not sown and gathering where thou hast not strewed: and I was afraid and hid my talent in the earth." The Lord called him wicked and slothful for not putting his talent to use, and took it and gave it to the man with five talents. This goes to show that we have to use what talents we have. Rev. David Blue said some people have a talent for singing, speaking, writing, painting or maybe scientific discoveries. What ever talent we have we should try to do it better than anyone else.

On the last night we take up Matt. 25: 1-16. We have been studying it before he comes and it is about the wise and foolish Virgins. We are looking forward to our last study. Rev. Blue has promised to bring his family with him, we are anxious to meet his two sons and wife again. All the boys and our Cottage parents also Ellen Carole wish to thank him for giving us freely of his time and talent and invite him back soon. We hope they can visit us often.

COTTAGE NO. 9

By Bobby Everhardt

Visiting minister at Cottage nine during the month was Rev. C. H. Sides of Harrisburg Presbyterian Church. Rev. Mr. Sides opened services by reading the 100th Psalm, after which he told us the story of Joseph and how his twelve brothers got rid of him. The brothers were jealous of Joseph, they planned to throw him in a dry well and leave him. The brothers were going to tell the old father a wild animal had killed him. Instead they saw a caravan going to Egypt, so they sold him to the caravan captain. After a long time there came a famine in the land that Joseph's people lived in. So the old father sent the 12 brothers to Egypt to buy grain. When Joseph, who had become one of Pharaoh rulers saw the brothers, he was over come with joy, he slipped his golden cup in one of the brothers sacks, and when they left the city he sent a group of soldiers to bring them back. When he found the cup in the smallest brothers sack he told the brothers to leave him there. Then he told the brothers who he was, they asked Joseph to forgive them. Joseph told them to bring his father down into Egypt to live with them. After this story Rev. Mr. Sides closed the service with a short prayer.

On January 25 service began by the reading of the 23rd Psalm and the 10th chapter of John. Rev. Mr. Sides told us the story of Moses and how he became a leader over his people. When Moses was a baby Pharaoh decided to kill all the boy babies. Moses

mother hid him close to the Nile River. Pharaoh's daughter found the baby and kept him for her own. Later Moses got in a fight and fled to another country. One night while Moses was asleep a bush near him caught on fire. The voice of God told him to go back and lead his people out of Egypt. After the people started on their journey, Pharaoh's army came after them. When Moses saw them he prayed for help. The Red Sea parted and there was a path through the middle. After Moses and his people were across and Pharaoh's army was in the middle the sea went together again killing most of the army. Later Moses received the Ten Commandments on top of Mount Sinai. After the story Rev. Mr. Sides closed the service with a short prayer. We enjoyed these services and wish to thank the people who made it possible.

COTTAGE NO. 10

By James Pyrtle

Several boys are still in Cottage No. 10 who were here during Religious Emphasis Month last year. We know how fortunate we are to have with us again Rev. J. J. Powell for our devotionals for January 1955.

Rev. Mr. Powell spent a greater part of his first visit in becoming acquainted with each boy. He asked each boy his name and from which town he came.

Mr. Powell could tell us something about each town represented because he had either lived there or had relatives there whom he had visited.

In his devotional he showed us how very fortunate we are to have a new year. With this new year which has no blemishes, no unhappiness, no failures, nothing unkind, we are permitted to start off all a new. It is like having a new clean sheet of paper to begin a lesson in school. It will be left to us as to what we make of that sheet of paper or with this new year we have as our very own. This meeting with Mr. Powell was enjoyed by everyone.

Mr. Powell's second visit which was Monday evening of January 10. was enjoyed even more than the first one. His message was on prayer. Prayer is the breath of life. To enjoy the good life we must live in a state of prayer for at least a part of every day. When we pray we show our love for our Heavenly Father. God is nearer to us than our prayer can be. It is to him that we confess our sins, so when we go to him in prayer, we go with confessions to make. We praise him, we love him, we thank him. The more we talk with our Heavenly Father the more love we will have for our fellow-men, the more love we show for our Christ.

On his third visit we sang the songs "In the Garden," and "Jesus Loves Even Me." His message was on Bible reading, practicing habits, and increasing our knowledge on daily living by turning to the Bible. The Bible wouldn't do us any good if we did not read it. Reading the Bible is our duty. Everyone has to study to keep up with his work. We also have to study the Bible to keep in contact with God. The Bible is the food that

nurses our souls. He told of the story of the Prodigal Son, also of David and the Psalms. Let the Bible be a part of us, take time to read it, for the Bible is the solution to our problems. We closed with a prayer and two songs, "Glory to All" and "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning".

We opened his fourth visit by singing "Bring Them In" and "Does Jesus Care". His message was on attending church. We had a prayer and a scripture lesson from Hebrews, 20th to the 25th verses. You should have public worship because Christ had the habit of public worship. You should go to church for what you get out of it not because it is Sunday and time for church. You have to realize that it is more than just a meeting place. Have the right purpose to go to church. We have two types of sins, one is doing what Jesus doesn't want us to do, and not doing what He wants us to do. We should go to church to share with others because we can't live a right life by ourselves. Going to church should be a holy habit. We closed with a prayer and the song: "Jesus Loves Even Me".

All his messages were really enjoyed by all the boys of Cottage No. 10.

COTTAGE NO. 11

By Eddie Redden

On January 7, Rev. Mitchell Faulkner and his son, Johnny, from the Forest Hill Methodist Church were at Cottage No. 11. He started his service by singing a few hymns with us. Then he told us about the Brooklyn Bridge.

He said if one little wire was to get lazy and not do his part, then soon the other wires around him would get lazy also and soon the bridge would collapse. He said it goes to show you that if one person feels sorry for himself and not do his part in Christian matters that other people around him would do as he did. We then sang another hymn and Rev. Mr. Faulkner dismissed us in a word of prayer.

Again on the 14 of January he came to Cottage No. 11. This time he brought with him Mrs. Vernon Byrd, Sue Byrd and Johnny Faulkner, his son. Mrs. Vernon Byrd played the piano while Sue Byrd sang. Rev. Mr. Faulkner talked to us about "God's Four Laws" which are: Love thy neighbor as thy self, thy shalt not steal, thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor, and honor thy father and mother. First he talked about "Love thy neighbor as thyself." If you don't love your neighbor as you love yourself God knows about it and he is keeping a record up there and some day you will have to pay for it. Then he said you should not steal because stealing is a sin and you will have to pay for that also. We sang a few hymns. After the hymns, Sue Byrd sang another song. He told us that if you sow tomatoes that you get tomatoes and nothing else, and you don't get thistles for figs. Then he dismissed us in prayer.

On January 21, Rev. Mr. Faulkner came to Cottage No. 11 for the third program and talked about people that were not without sin. This time he brought with him his son, Sue Byrd, Mrs. Vernon Byrd, Mrs. Archie Ritchie and Barbara Culbertson. The girls

sang a few hymns for the boys. Rev. Mr. Faulkner said all people were alike in most of their ways and everyone had 93.6 temperature no matter what continent they come from. He said that some people have everything they want and they think no one else is as good as they are. Then he said you had to have faith in everything that you do but without faith you would not get very far in life to go to Heaven you will have to have faith in Jesus Christ and you would have to believe in him in order to go to Heaven. Then we sang a few hymns and Rev. Mr. Faulkner dismissed us in a prayer.

We are very glad that we had the privilege of having Rev. Mitchell Faulkner talk to us boys at Cottage No. 11.

Special Services at Cottage No. 11

On January 23, Cottage services were held under the direction of "The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints of Colfax, North Carolina." The Services were conducted by President David L. Stuckey. The opening song by the Colfax Girls Chorus sang "Joseph Smith's First Prayer," which was conducted by Mrs. Stanley Kimball. The invocation was by Bernard L. Simpson of Colfax. The second song was "I Believe" by the Colfax trio, Sylvia, Iris and Shirley Simpson. Remarks: "Our Father, God" by Stanley Kimball. Mr. Kimball used the Bible to show that God was real, heard and answered Prayers. That we were created in his image, that we are the literal children of our Heavenly Father and that God, Jesus Christ

and the Holy Ghost are three separate individuals, but one in purpose — the Salvation of Mankind. The third song by the Girls Chorus "Lets Live Life In A Sweet Key." The entire group of boys and the visitors then sang— "The Old Rugged Cross." The benediction was given by a Colfax boy, Jimmy Stevens. After the short service, a spread lunch was enjoyed by the boys, visitors and everyone in honor of the 15th birthday of Joseph Welch, one of the No. 11 boys.

COTTAGE NO. 13

Evening services for religious Emphasis Month at Cottage No. 13 were held each Wednesday evening by Rev. Robert Bird from the All Saints Episcopal Church in Concord. Everyone enjoyed and appreciated the service and good messages each evening. We are greatly indebted to Rev. Mr. Bird who gave so freely of his time and service to us. He chose, with the boys request, to devote each service to one of the Ten Commandments. The program each evening consisted of singing hymns, Bible reading by some boy, prayer by Rev. Robert Bird, then the message. Rev. Robert Bird asked each time if there was a choice of the Commandments for the next evening.

In the message for the first evening he gave the example of having money in different coins together in his pocket, but it is no good unless, it was under his power. Pennys, nickles, and other money is different as persons are different. A person is different in many ways, his clothes are different, different in mind, in

personality, in conscience, and in body. We need some sort of rule on regulation for doing things, and the Ten Commandments are good basic rules for living. To aid us in understanding what the Ten Commandments are. Rev. Robert Bird asked Carl Setzer to read Exodus 20: 1-17. He told us that we could not break any of the Commandments, but when we try to break them, we only break or hurt ourselves. Once a fellow went to the top of a sky scraper and tried to break the law of gravity by jumping off. He could not do that, he only hurt himself. It is so much easier to do the things that are right. When you do wrong you only hurt yourself. If you are traveling, why not use the road map, rather than trying to find your destination with out its help. Always use the lights for the city traffic, as it was placed there to help you. Its so much easier to do right.

For our second week of Religious Emphasis Month our guest minister Rev. Robert Bird spoke to us about the 7th Commandment (Thou shall not commit adultery.)

To begin our service we had a song. Then Rev. Robert Bird gave short prayer. Rev. Robert Bird told us about when he went to college the boys in his dormitory had pictures of all kinds that they should not have had. Then one day a boy came to their dormitory who was a Christian. They didn't know what to think when he hung his pictures on the wall beside theirs, and every night at bedtime he would get down beside his bed, and say his prayers. Well pretty soon the boys began taking down their pictures, and replacing them with ones like his of

Christ and other Christian pictures. Then we had a song, and Rev. Robert Bird dismissed us with a short prayer.

For our final week of Religious Emphasis Month our guest minister spoke to us about the 5th Commandment "Honor thy Father and thy Mother." Rev. Robert Bird told us that the Ten Commandments was a road map, and a guide. That if we should use them in the right way we would reach our goal safely.

To open our servise we had a song "Love Lifted me," and a prayer from Rev. Robert Bird.

Rev. Mr. Bird tells us of how Jesus went to Jerusalem on a trip with his Father and Mother and of how he got lost. When Mary, and Joseph grieved and went back to Jerusalem. When they returned they found him in the temple talking to the priest and the wise man. At first his mother was angry a little, but realizing his interest in Christian work her angry soon went away. Jesus went back home with his Father and Mother and helped his Father as a carpenter.

Then Rev. Robert Bird told us of how some children didn't respect their Father and Mother and didn't obey them. He goes on to say that some Fathers and Mothers were unkind, and cruel, and it was hard to honor and respect someone like that.

We had another song, "Trust and Obey," then Rev. Robert Bird dismissed us with a prayer. The boys of Cottage No. 13 enjoyed having the Rev. Robert Bird for our guest minister for Religious Emphasis Month.

COTTAGE NO. 14

By Albert Goins

Religious Emphasis month was observed in Cottage No. 14 for 4 nights in January, and we think we were very fortunate to have Rev. Wilson Payne, pastor of West Concord Baptist Church to be our guest speaker.

The first message he brought to us was the story of the first boy and his brother, Cain and Abel. Cain was jealous of his brother. Being jealous and getting angry was the cause of the first murder. Rev. Mr. Payne told us to be careful about getting angry and being jealous because these two things are the cause of so much trouble. Rev. Mr. Payne closed with a prayer.

The second message was about the prodigal son and how he left home and spent all of his savings. A great famine spread throught the land, he had nothing to eat and he became so hungry he could have eaten the corn husks that were given the pigs. He saw his mistake so he decided he would go home to his father and tell him how foolish and stupid he had been. When his father saw him coming, still a great distance away, he ran to meet him, and threw his arms around him. His elder son said to his father "you killed the fatted calf for your younger son who has wasted everything you gave him." The father answered, "Son you are always with me. Your brother was lost but he is alive and is found so it is right that we should be merry." Rev. Mr. Payne closed with a prayer. He stayed and played checkes with us. He won both games.

He also picked the guitar and sang 2 songs which we enjoyed very much.

The third visit he told us the story of 3 boys who started life with nothing but their love and faith in God. One boy was Joseph. He was sold into slavery by his brothers, rose to power and became in charge of the grain stores. Later his brothers came to buy grain. He forgave them for the wrongs they had done him. Another boy was Samuel, whose mother had dedicated him to God when he was a baby. God talked to him when Samuel grew up and he became a great prophet.

The third boy was David just a poor shepherd boy. God sent Samuel to anoint him before his brothers. By having faith in God he had courage to meet the great giant with just a slingshot. David did not forget to thank God for his great goodness. David became one of the great men of the nation. Rev. Mr. Payne will be with us again on Friday and we are looking forward to his visit. We feel this month has meant a great deal to us by having Rev. Wilson Payne bring these Bible stories to us. We regret the month has ended. It is our wish that Rev. Mr. Payne will visit us again sometime.

COTTAGE NO. 15

Rev. Worth Sweet came to Cottage No. 15 for the "Religious Emphasis Month".

The first Wednesday evening he read one of the psalms, a prayer psalm. He said he wanted to talk to us about prayer. But first he told us of the "Creation of the world and mankind." In order for the people to know

what God was like he sent his own son into the world.

Then he stressed one need of prayer was to keep in close relationship with the father.

This was followed by a prayer, and with all heads bowed Sylvia played very softly, "Sweet Hour of Prayer."

The second week Rev. Worth Sweet told us the story of Jesus's birth as told by one of the older shepherds.

Then he told us what Jesus was like. To illustrate he used the story of the Prodigal Son. The man was like the loving heavenly Father we have ready to receive us.

The group sang, "The Old Rugged Cross".

The third week Rev. Mr. Sweet told us the story of the "Good Samaritan.

The meeting was closed by a prayer.

The last week, the Rev. Worth Sweet told us the story of "The Rich Young Ruler". He pointed out many different things which might keep us away from God just as the love of money kept him from God. Then he closed with a prayer.

We thoroughly enjoyed the Rev. Worth Sweet's visits with us. We hope he will come back to visit us again.

At our last meeting, Pepsi Colas & Pop Corn Balls were served.

Mr. Richard Chase, a composer of Folk Lore has visited our cottage on two different occasions. Each time he told us some of the Folklore Stories.

Which we enjoyed very much. We found out that Rev. Mr. Sweet was gifted in telling these tales. So after his devotional periods we ask him to tell us about "Wicked John & the Devil" and one about "Jack & the Crow."

COTTAGE NO. 17

By Larry Lambert

The month of January was set aside as Religious Emphasis Month. Rev. George Heaton from Flow Harris Presbyterian Church was the speaker for Cottage No. 17.

Rev. George Heaton spoke to us first on Friday, January 14. His topic was, "Taking Inventory of our Lives and Seeing Just Where We Stand and As We Go Through Life Try and Improve Ourselves."

Everyone enjoyed his message and looked forward to his next visit, which was Friday, January 21, 1955. This time Rev. George Heaton took as his topic, "Where We Should Walk as We Go Through Life and Walk In A Way That Our Life Will Be Like A Shining Light Before Our Fellow Man".

We want to thank Rev. George Heaton for coming out and talking with us. We enjoyed it very much. He is to come back again this Friday. We hope that he will not make this his last trip. We would be glad to have him back at any time.

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Go to bed each night with something on your mind to do tomorrow.

—Elbert Hubbard

SENTRAL SKOOL

With due apologies to the English language we offer the following for your contemplation. —The Editors

Thot you folks wood like to know sumpthin' 'bout Sentral Skool. They call it a edge-a-cashunal sistem. Heh! Heh! Wait till I tell ya 'bout it. We never heerd of such things back home. (I come frum down in the be-oo-tiful mountains whar yew haf ter lay on yer back two see thuh sun.)

Fust off, they has a feller named Mr. Smith (Snuffy?) and behold they call him principle. When Paw used ter git pervoked at us younguns, he wood say, "hain't ya got no principle 'bout ya a tall?" Heavens! we didn't know it was a man. I bet Paw wood feel awful foolish if he knowed principle was Mr. Smith. Well, this feller jumps aroun' like a cricket all day long. When he gits poohed out, he sets at a desk and talks on a telephone an' writes an' talks too boys an' sends 'em too different rooms fer some kind of larnin'. An' wait till I tell ya 'bout this larnin'. There's a nother feller named Mr. Brown-ing, who sets in fer thuh principle when he's away. Well, they say he is a Science teecher an' a crackin' good wun. He catches little snakes an' thtings an' puts 'em in jars an stuff like that. Why us younguns used ter ketch all kinds of snakes an' things. Shucks, we didn't know they was anythin' scientific 'bout ketchin' snakes. Then they cut up poor little frogs an' count their teeth an' stuff like that. Shucks, who cares how many teeth frogs have; we can't eat

with their teeth. Silly, ain't it?

Then they got a nother feller named Mr. Colilins. He is a Science teecher two. He has a glass cage 'bout full o' water with sum little yaller minnows in it. He thinks they are gold. Heh! Heh! poor feller, two much book larnin'. Shucks, us younguns used ter take a fishin' pole made frum a limb an' a hook made frum a pin an' go fishin' in thuh krik back home an' ketch big fish 2 er 3 inches long. Shucks, these hi-ka-fluten city fellers don't know what real fish an' snakes is. What's this world comin' tuh, anyhow?

Now this is thuh wurst I ever heerd of. They got too women called English teechers. Miss Kolikohn an' Mrs. Stiles. They are supposed to larn people how to spell an' talk rite. Imagine waitin' till kids git that old too larn 'em too talk? Why us younguns larnt tuh talk when we was babies, and Maw learnt us an' she learnt us tuh spell too. We didn't haf tuh worry 'bout skool.

Then they got a nother teacher named Miss Hott who they say teaches Social Studies. Why back home ever' one is sociable an' we ain't never heerd o' larnin' to bee sociable frum book larnin'. What's this o' world comin' tuh, anyhow?

Then they got a nother teacher named Mrs. McMillen. She larns 'em too bee lazy. Why they has a hole room full o' machines that they peck

on an' it makes words. They say it's easier than ritin' with a pensil.

Then they jist hired a nother feller named Mr. King who is goin' to larn 'em sum more o' that sociable stuff an Math., whatever that is. But heaven only knows what he will larn them poor younguns befo' he's throo.

They got a sweet little lady named Miss Staats who is a book worm. They call her a librarian. I ain't never seen so many books in all my put-to-gether, must bee a million. She must bee hoardin' books. They say people should bee well red.

Then they got a nother women they

call a seckertary. She jumps all day like that principle feller. Answers thuh telefone a million times a day, makes out a million detail slips a day. O. K.'s a million pass slips a day, writes a million letters a day, gets a million supplies a day, hunts a million boys a day, makes a million skedules a day, an' a million other things. (An' this ain't exaggerated.) This is what they call a seckertary. then all this put together they call a edge-a-kashunal sistem.

Yep! Sentral Skool is a busy place with all that book larnin' goin' on.

From The B. I. S. Journal



It was near springtime. Johnny's mother needed a hammer and a box of tacks. So she sent Johnny to the hardware store for them. When he asked how much they cost, the clerk said, "well, the hammer costs just a dollar more then the tacks; you owe me \$1.10."

When Johnny returned home, his mother asked him how much he paid for the tacks, but Johnny didn't know.

Now, that seems funny, doesn't it? Johnny was big enough to do a simple problem in arithmetic. You help Johnny out, won't you? Just write it down on a piece of paper — just how much did Johnny pay for the tacks? Surely, you can do that right off the bat.

— Sunshine Magazine

If your answer is ten cent you are wrong

EXCHANGES

To All Exchanges: May we congratulate all of you on the attractive Christmas and New Year pubs that were sent out. Never before have so many beautiful jobs crossed our desk. We appreciate these magazines for we know the tremendous job it is getting one out.

DUTY CALL: Oct 54

For a minute there we thought we had two copies of D.C.— it was much thicker than usual. Nice work on your Anniversary edition. We always enjoy "Uncle Jim's Josh" by J. S. Strange.

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HILL TOP NEWS: Oct 54

Your little paper seemed bulging with good articles this time. "The Shoes" by Robert Smith was good enough to put in our "We'll Use That Sometime" file.

"Scoops In Miniature" by J.C. Figlock was fine, and we heartily agree with your Exchange Editor in his views concerning exchanges. We know from our own experiences that constructive criticism through P.P. Exchange has given us new ideas for our Uplift.

—o000o—

THE HAPPY HARVESTER: Oct 54

Very inspiring little magazine. "October Shadows" by Ora Mae Campbell was very good.

You are doing a wonderful job; keep it up, and good luck.

—o000o—

THE JUNIOR CITIZEN: Oct 54

Congratulations on your 50th Anniversary, and especially on the neat

little "Jr. Citizen".

Your "Self Government Plan" sounds great. Best wishes from the Uplift.

—o000o—

THE NEW LEAF: Oct 5'

Sure nice to welcome back the accomplishments of Green Hill Academy. neat little job.

—o000o—

W.S.P. OUTLOOK: Oct. 54

Your new feature "This I remember" is O.K. Should be well worth monthlying. The poem "The Touch of the Master's Hand" is our favorite.

—o000o—

THE PIONEER: Nov. 54

"Joe's Case History" sounded like so many other case Histories until we got to the last part of it. The guy was really laying it on the line and good advise it was too. This is one we will not soon forget.

—o000o—

THE PRESIDIO — January, 1955

"A Matter of Opinion," is a very good addition to your magazine. We really enjoy it. "Chuck's Wagon" still rates high on our list of reading. Runyan's "It's Safer Than You Think" was the sort that we think the public should read.

—o000o—

O. P. NEWS January 1, '55 Columbus Ohio — Our first '55 Exchange and with a calendar too! You know your page Hi York entitled, "Snapshots" is one of the nicest little bits we have come across lately. Real newsy.

BITS OF WISDOM

To overcome the things you fear,
face them. —Hubbard.

—o000o—

Too many of us forget to put founda-
tions under our air castles.

—o000o—

He who parades his virtues seldom
leads the procession.

—o000o—

He who loses his head is usually
the last one to miss it.

—o000o—

A genius is a man who can put a
bluff and not fall over it.

—o000o—

If you expect to get up in the world
don't give the world cause to get
down on you.

—o000o—

The fellow who brags about how
much sense he has wouldn't be brag-
ging if he had any. - Ray D. Everson

—o000o—

Do your work. Think good. And
evil, which is a negative condition,
shall be swallowed up by good.

—o000o—

The happiest people are so busy
they don't have time to wonder if
they are having a good time.

—o000o—

It may be true that money talks,
but not nearly as much as some peo-
ple who have money.

—o000o—

Children are natural mimics. They
act like their parents in spite of every
effort to teach them good manners.

—o000o—

Why should the world owe you a

living - it was here first? "Ex-
perience" is the fancy name we use
when we talk about our past plun-
ders. -Seng Fellowship News

—o000o—

If you will do without the things
you like most and need the least,
you will be healthier and happier.

—A. Nielen.

—o000o—

Responsibilities fall to the person
who can shoulder them; power flows
to the man who knows how.

—o000o—

Never kick a man when he is down,
for you can't tell how big he will be
when he gets up.

—o000o—

A man should work eight hours
and sleep eight hours, but not at the
same time.

—o000o—

Wonder if deaf people realize how
much they are missing that isn't
worth listening to.

—o000o—

A smile is one medium of exchange
that is always worth more than its
face value. —Williams.

—o000o—

A good deed lives forever, a lasting
monument to your memory long after
you are gone. —Yellow Jacket.

—o000o—

Hold yourself responsible for a
higher standard than anybody else
expects of you. —Henry Beecher.

—o000o—

It is wise to question opinions,
but foolhardy to argue with facts.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

The grizzled old mountain man took the fountain pen from the hotel clerk. With a flourish, he signed the register with a large X, then circled it.

"Say," said the clerk, "I have seen a lot of people sign with an X, but that is the first time I've ever seen anyone circle it."

"Shucks, 'tain't nothin' s'prisin' in thet," cackled the hillbilly, "when Ah'm out fer a wild good time, Ah nevah uses mah real birth-giving name."

—o000o—

A group of tourists was being directed on a trip through Yellowstone Park. One asked the guide, "Do people die very often out here?"

"No," replied the guide, "just once."

—o000o—

Country boy: "I always wondered where all the Smiths came from until I came to the City."

City boy: "What did you fine out?"

Country boy: "I saw a sign the other day; 'SMITH MFG. CO.'"

—o000o—

Danny: That soup we had in the mess hall today must have been made out of a incubator chicken.

Joe: Why?

Danny: No chicken could be that tough and be a mother.

—o000o—

A father, visiting his son at a U.S. Army reception Center in Michigan, was amazed at the spotless condition of the rest rooms adjoining the visi-

tor's lounge. Then he saw the large sign which read: KEEP THIS PLACE LOOKING NEAT. YOUR SON MAY HAVE TO CLEAN IT.

—o000o—

A woman approached the pearly gates and spoke to St. Peter; "Do you know if my husband is here?"

"Lady, we have lots of them here—you'll have to be more specific."

"Joe Smith."

"Lot'sa these too — you'll have to be more specific."

"Well, when he died, he said that if I was ever untrue to him he'd turn over in his grave."

"Oh, you mean Pinwheel Smith...?"

—o000o—

Little Sarah came running into the room where her mother was sewing, and said, "Oh, mama, Johnnys eating all the raisins off that brown sticky paper."

—o000o—

This is salemanship: A woman entered a drugstore. "Do you have anything that will restore my complexion?" she asked the clerk. To which he replied, "Restore, Madam! You mean preserve, don't you?"

—o000o—

One Bright boy attending his first wedding asked his mother why the bride was dressed in white, "Because," she answered, "white stands for purity and joy."

"Then why," was the prompt retort, "does the groom wear black?"

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

JANUARY

FIRST GRADE

David Collins
 Albert Ross
 Grady Bradshaw
 Robert Hardin
 Brodus Wade
 Sammy Jones

SECOND GRADE

Edward Stines
 Everette Webb

THIRD GRADE

Charlie Anderson
 Eurde Crews
 Darold Cranford
 Levij Crews
 Donald Crowe
 Sam Locklear
 Milas Norton
 Robert Owens
 Bob A. Shew

FOURTH GRADE

Robert Church
 Bill Plumley
 Bobby Bobby Randall

FIFTH GRADE

Ward Williams

Jimmy Wilson
 James Wright

SIXTH GRADE

Alvin Bollinger
 Verlin Dockery
 Eddie Reddie
 Jimmy McManus
 Charles Walker
 Wade Mehaffey

SEVENTH GRADE

Leon Davis
 Eugene Hinson
 James Pyrrh
 Franklin Petty

EIGHTH GRADE

Kenneth Ashley
 Jimmy Locky
 Wayne King

NINTH GRADE

Billy Setzer
 James Gosnell
 Donald Hamrick
 Kenneth Jackson
 Charles Simpson

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

JANUARY

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Wayne Jackson
 Billy Setzer
 Van Austin

Wayne King

COTTAGE NO. 1

Johnny Johnson

COTTAGE NO. 2

Lonnie Britt
 Carl Parker
 Bob Shew

COTTAGE NO. 3

Tommy Barnes
 Wayne Estes
 William Holt
 Scott Lail

Alton Sims
 Jimmy Smith

COTTAGE NO. 4

Charles Testerman
 James Gosnell
 Enoch Johnson
 Charles Simpson
 Charles Summerlin
 Glenn Sigmon
 Donald Thompson

COTTAGE NO. 6

Charles Jackson
 James Wood

COTTAGE NO. 7

John King
 Robert Owens
 Archie Sims

COTTAGE NO. 9

Charles Byrd

Ronald Hodge
 Wade Mehaffey
 Owen Plaster
 George Truelove
 COTTAGE NO. 10

Bobby Branks
 COTTAGE NO. 11

Roy Barus
 Jimmy McManus
 Roy Puckett
 Virgil Roberts

Charie Ruddock
 Ronnie Tyndall
 Joe Welch

Jimmy Wilson
 COTTAGE NO. 13
 Richard Key

COTTAGE NO. 14
 Cosner Church

COTTAGE NO. 15
 Lawrence Caddell
 Edward Steins
 Robert Story

COTTAGE NO. 17
 Bill Dancy
 O'Neal Oxendine

TRADE AND FARM HONOR ROLL

JANUARY

FARM

George Truelove
 Wayne Head
 Carl Parker
 Larry Lamb
 Floyd Hinson
 Harry Bryant
 Ovilla Joyner
 Pete James
 Verlin Dockery
 Jesse Mabe

David Collins
 Carl Parker
 Randall Brown
 Milas Norton
 Wade Mehaffey
 Melvin Hall
 Larry Call
 Ira Langley
 David Strader
TRACTOR FORCE
 James Poteat

Vernon Robertson
 Bobby Lucas
 Richard Key
 Charles Dail
 Sammy Locklear
 Franklin Petty
 Jimmy Lockey
 Bobby Fletcher
 Kenneth Jackson
 Robert Godbold

LAUNDRY

Bud Duly
 Donald Spillman
 Bobby Shew
 Clovis Walker
 Larry Wright
 Ronnie Anderson
 Charles Ward
 Archie Medford
 Carl Lawson
 Everette Webb
 Jerry Scarbrough
 Joe Barrette

MACHINE SHOP

Alvin Bollinger
 Alvin Brown
 Darold Crawford
 Carl Hollifield
 Cecil Jarrell
 Lawerance Sigmon
 Herschel Summers
 Riley Whittimore

BARN FORCE

Otis Johnson
 Ashburn Johnson
 Dean Curtis
 Cletus Sumpter
 Randall Brown
 Lonnie Britt
 Robert Harden

COTTON MILL

Joe Welch

Alton Sims
 Charlie Colson
 Scott Lail
 Jimmy Smith
 Mendell Lane
 Broadus Wade
 Charlie Anderson
 Wayne Lewis
 Dean Curtis

PLANT BEDS

Don Dillard
 David Page
 Charles Hardy
 Billy Lee
 Ronnie Smith

POULTRY FORCE

Sam Aldridge
 James Wood
 Johnny Maney
 O'neal Oxendine

CARPENTER SHOP

Morris Faircloth
 Bill Plumley

BARBER SHOP

Joe Hilton
 Ray Murdock
 Albert Goins

SHOE SHOP

Jimmy Wilson
 Van Austin

PRINT SHOP

Eddie Redden
 Larry Lambert
 Wayne Jackson
 Billy Setzer
 Charles Testerman
 James Gosnell
 Ray Englebert
 Wayne King

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THE UPLIFT

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No. 3

MARCI

Vol. 43

THE FLIGHT OF YOUTH

Richard Henry Stoddard

There are gains for all our losses,
There are balms for all our pain:
But when youth, the dream, departs,
It takes something from our hearts,
And it never comes again.

We are stronger, and are better,
Under manhood's sterner reign:
Still we feel that something sweet
Followed youth, with flying feet,
And will never come again.

Something beautiful is vanished,
And we sigh for it in vain:
We behold it everywhere,
On the earth, and in the air,
But it never comes again.

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The Uplift

Editorial . . .



NEW FRONTIERS

The geographical frontiers of the United States have gradually disappeared. Hardly a square yard of our country has not been touched by the human hand. The expressions of "Westward Ho", "California or Bust", and "Go West Young Man, Go West" are out of date and no longer used to spur on the exploration of the territories of the western costal areas. The territories once so rugged, wild, and challenging no longer hold such appeal to the strong and adventuresome youth of today. These same acres today are dotted with thriving cities, peaceful countrysides flourishing with productive farm lands, or government reserves for the preservation of our natural resources. Yes, the wild west has gradually disappeared and those seeking adventure and the romance of new lands must look to other climes.

What effect is this having upon our nation? Are we becoming too crowded for comfort and to make a living? Certainly we can look about us and find that the last question is not true. No time in the history of America have we had it so good. Yet it is having a profound effect upon us. The energies that were once used for the felling of trees, the blazing of trails, and the thrills of battling the wild forces which beset man, have been turned into new channels. These energies can now find an outlet in the invention of new machineries, research in the field of science, development of new theories in education, improvement of social understanding, research in the field of medicine, the development of a deeper spiritual insight, and the promotion of a more wholesome international relation-

ship. Can these be less daring or exciting? I think not. They seem to offer a greater challenge to mankind than did the wilderness of a few years ago.

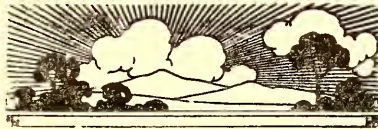
Our forefathers were skilled in wielding the ax, defending themselves from the wild animals which would attack them, and in eeking out a meager living in the wilderness. Their living consisted of the bare necessities of each days needs. Few, if any, luxuries were enjoyed by the average family. Schooling in self survival was the greatest lesson taught to the early settlers, and was handed down from father to son and mother to daughter. Reading, writing, and the other fundamentals of modern education were of a minor concern to the average person. This was something that was considered a luxury and could only indulged in by the upper classes. Such trifles were not needed in fighting a bear, clearing the land, or building a log cabin. In many instances when the area became too populus a family would "pull up stakes" and move on westward to the wilderness. They could not compete with their neighbors and wished for the more simple life.

Today we cannot run away from our neighbors. If we do we will be very apt to find that our new neighbors have many of the same qualities found in the old environment, and that we must learn to get along with them. Thus, we become more social conscious and learn to live in close harmony with those about us. We also find we must conform to a pattern set up by this society if we are to make a place for ourselves and succeed in living. More education is required, the knowledge of a skill, and the understanding of the basic laws of human behavior must be learned if we are to live in harmony with those about us.

The more adventuresome can find new outlets for their energies. True our present age requires more knowledge and skill for exploration in the fields of science, medicine, education, religion, etc. but we are meeting the challenge. A system of public education open to all social levels, races, and creeds gives the foundations necessary for the aquisition of the higher fields of learning. Foundations, industries, governments, colleges, agencies, and private individuals offer many scholarships, and numerous ways that an individual may gain knowledge through education for adventure into the new frontiers.

The challenge is here and each person must decide for himself as to how he will meet it. There have always been individuals who were willing to come along after the land had been settled, the homes built, and

the wild animals subdued and enjoy the labors of those who have gone before. Today we have those who always take from society, but have nothing to give in return. Not all of us can be great scientists, doctors, educators, or inventors. But we can give to society the best that we have in human understanding, love, fellowship, and a willingness to help and be of service to others. In so doing we will be opening up new territories for settlement, and will build more happy and prosperous lives. Give a little of yourself each day and both you and those about you will be happier.



AROUND THE CAMPUS

Our Superintendent, Mr. J. Frank Scott, attended the National Conference of Superintendents which was held in New York City from February 22 to February 26. This annual conference offers an opportunity for the superintendents to hear new ideas, discuss mutual problems, and learn what is happening in this field on the national level.

—o000o—

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Mullis are spending a week of vacation on Florida's sunny shores where they are doing some fishing and relaxing.

—o000o—

We are happy to report that the influenza epidemic which swept our campus last month has subsided. It touched almost half of the boys on the campus and a third of the staff members. We were glad it was a mild type of influenza germ and even though it made us pretty sick for two or three days, it was not serious.

—o000o—

Cottage No. 2 and 3 have recently moved back into their newly renovated buildings. The boys and cottage parents are enjoying the improved facilities and the face lifting given the cottage as a whole. The color scheme for Cottage 2 is pink and blue, while in Cottage 3 green and pink was used. These colors tend to lighten the interiors and are very appealing to the eye. The new beds provided the boys sleep too well, we hear, and it is hard

for them to get up in the mornings.

—o000o—

One of the highlights of the Scouting program was the parades held in Concord and Kannapolis on February 12, in celebration of the fifteenth anniversary of Scouting in Cabarrus County. Our float won first prize and we wish to congratulate Mr. Liske, Chairman of the Athletic Committee; Mrs. Liske; and Mr. Reading, Scoutmaster of Troop 60 for their fine work in designing this float.

—o000o—

Mrs. W. T. Carpenter, a member of the Governor's Commission for the Study of Juvenile Courts and Training Schools, visited the school on February 17. She was conducted on a tour of the campus, cottages, and trades by school officials.

—o000o—

Boys who were on the Cottage Honor Roll for the month of December were taken to Kannapolis recently to see the movie, "Three Ring Circus," starring Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis. Several Theaters in the Concord and Kannapolis area have graciously given us permission to bring the honor boys to movies in their theaters without charge. We want to go on record as saying that it is people like this who often do a great service without ever receiving proper recognition. They do not offer their services in order to receive acclaim, but as a result of genuine interest shown in the boys of the school. We can only say, Thank you.

SEVENTH GRADE PRESENTS
PROGRAM

By Bob Arnold and Donald Spillman

The seventh grade presented a Chapel Program in the school auditorium on Thursday, February 24 to both the morning and afternoon school sections. In keeping with the holidays that fall in the month of February, the program consisted of two short plays, recitations, and some songs on Washington, Lincoln, and Valentine Day.

A play entitled "Lincoln The Lawyer" dramatized Lincoln's willingness to help in his capacity as a lawyer any person in need of legal help, whether he had money to pay for it or not.

Another play entitled "Washington's Visit at the Masons" pointed out the great service this man gave to our country. It showed that he was honest and truthful in all his dealings, and deserved to be called the father of our country.

Another part of the program show-

ed how Valentine Day was celebrated long ago. Old customs of celebrating the day were very odd to us. For example, in celebrating Valentine Day the names of the young girls of a village were placed in a large box. The young men each drew out one girl's name and she was to be his valentine for the coming year. Sometimes the couple would become sweethearts and later marry. In those days people also believed that birds chose their mates for the coming year on Valentine Day. It was also pointed out that this day was named for a saint.

Boys taking part in presenting this interesting program were: Ray Puckett, Charles Hannah, Samuel Tyn-dall, Glenn Sigmon, Owen Plaster, Monroe Korn, Franklin Petty, Leon Davis, Wayne Rowe, Charles Testerman, Eugene Herron, Thomas Tolar, John Cromer, Steve Brawley, Wayne Pryor, Charles Byrd, Bob Arnold, Clovis Walker, Billy Hill and Dean Curtis.



I am a little thing with a big meaning. I help everybody I unlock doors, open hearts, do away with prejudices. I creat friendship and goodwill. I inspire respect and admiration. Everybody love me. I bore nobody. I violate no law. I cost nothing. Many have praised me, none have condemned me. I am pleasing to everyone. I am useful every moment of the day. I am pleasing to everyone. I am useful every moment of the day. I am courtesy.

—Selected



SUNDAY SERVICE

By Wayne King, 9th Grade

The visiting minister for Sunday, February 13, was the Reverend H. A. Privette, Pastor of the Southside Baptist Church of Concord. For his scripture and service the speaker chose Psalm I. Reverend Privette delivered a wonderful service which everyone enjoyed very much. We would like to invite him back for many visits in the future. The service was closed by a short prayer and the benediction.

—o00o—

The visiting minister for Sunday, February 20, was the Reverend Floyd C. Trexler, Pastor of Bethany Lutheran Church of Kannapolis. The speaker chose for his scripture the 5th chapter of St. Matthew. For his topic the visiting minister used: "God is like a scout and his camping trip."

Reverend Trexler told us if we should ever go on a scout trip we should compare God with the things we take along. He told that God is like the tent we take along to keep us from the rain. God is like a large rock. He hovers over us and protects us from all harm. One way He tells of this is in the verse, "God is our refuge and strength; a very present help in trouble." The speaker also told that we would need a compass to direct our ways. God is like a compass, he tells us the right way. He

says, "I am the way." Another thing we need to take along on our trip is some water. We would probably get thirsty if we didn't have some along. Reverend Trexler told us that God is also like water, a lot of times we have a deep thirst for Him. God tells us: "I am the water of life, who shall drink of me shall never thirst." By this he simply means, if we will only drink into our minds his wonderful offer for eternal paradise in Heaven, we will never have a want. God is also like our food, he says: "I am the bread of life." If we only will, what we call eat his words, we will never have to be hungry again. Take Jesus wherever you go and you will always "be prepared."

—o00o—

The visiting minister for Sunday, February 27, was the Reverend David Blue, Pastor of the Bayless Memorial Presbyterian Church of Concord. The speaker chose for his scripture the 14th and 15th Chapters of Judges. For his topic he used the strongest man in the world — "Samson."

Reverend Blue told us that God wanted someone to deliver Israel out of the hands of the Philistines, so he sent the mighty Samson to do this. Samson was to have great strength if he did not drink wine or any strong

drinks. He was also not to have his hair cut. If either of these were done he would lose his strength. After he would lose his strength. Samson was an unusual child and a lot stronger than the other children. He grew very fast and when he became a man he went to Timnath in the land of the Philistines and chose a wife (Delilah) of them. Samson told his mother and father that he wanted this woman to be his wife, and they were very displeased with him because they wanted him to marry one of his kind. They did not know that God was planning an occasion for Samson to be among the Philistines. Samson and his mother and father went to the vineyards of Timnath on their way to the woman's home and a lion jumped out at them. Samson killed the lion with his bare hands as if it were a kid. He went on down to the woman's home and talked with her and she pleased him very much. He chose her to be his wife and after a time he turned aside to see the carcass of the lion. There was a swarm of bees and some honey in it. He ate some of it but did not tell his mother and father where it came from. They had a feast when he got married and Samson gave them a riddle to figure out. He told them if they figured it out he would give them thirty sheets and thirty changes of clothes. The riddle was: "Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness." They could not figure out the riddle, but his wife wept and Samson told her and she told the others. Samson was speaking of the lion and the honey. He found out that she told them and he slew all of them. He gave her to a friend. After a while he overcame his madness and went to visit her. She

tried very hard to find out how he would lose his strength. She wanted to get him weak so the Philistine could overtake all of Israel. She pressed him hard daily until he told her if she would take seven green withs that were never dried and bind him, his strength would leave him. Delilah did this and called out, "Samson, the Philistines be upon you." Samson broke the withs and slew all of the Philistines. Again she nagged him until he told her if she took new rope and bound him he would become weak but this did not work either. He told her once more that if she would weave the locks of his hair into a web that his strength would be gone. But this, like all the rest, did not work. She nagged and fussed at him after that for so long that he finally did tell her the secret. She cut his hair and his strength left him. The Philistines came after she told them that his strength was gone and got him and bound him with fetters of brass. They punched out his eyes and made him grind grain at their mills. He stayed in a dungeon until his hair grew out and some of his strength came back. One day the Philistines hearts were merry and they called for Samson to make sport for them. They sat him between two pillars that held up the roof. He asked a lad to help him to to the pillars. He prayed to God to let him avenge himself for his two eyes. And he took hold of the pillars and the roof fell in, killing himself and more people than he had ever killed in his life. He was buried in the burying place of his father and God was very pleased with him. If you want to have eternal strength give your life and soul to Jesus.

WITH THE NEW BOYS

By Billy Setzer, 9th Grade

Don Houston Harris was enrolled at the school January 4, 1955. He is from Forest City, N. C. Don is 12 years of age and would like to work in the textile mill. He was placed in Cottage No. 2 and says he like to play football and basketball. We think Don is a very nice boy and he should make a very good record while he is here.

Dazel F. Rhodes came January 5, and is from Union Mills, N. C. He is 13 years of age and likes to play baseball very much. He also says he would like to play on the basketball team. He was sent to Cottage No. 2 and hopes to make a good record and get along with other boys while his stay at the school.

Johnny Lytton, 15 years of age entered January 6, from Statesville, N. C. He began work in the Infirmary after staying here one week and we are told he is doing excellent work. Johnny has a very nice personality and is liked very much by the people who know him.

Robert Godbold came January 7, and hails from Hendersonville, N.C. He is 15 years old and was placed in Cottage No. 1. Bob had a very nice conduct record while in the Recieving Cottage and we all hope he will keep up the good work in Cottage No. 1. He began work on the tractor force and he is doing his work very well.

Robert Arnold came on January 7, from Tryon, N.C. Bob is 14 years of

age and was sent to Cottage No. 14 where he works in the shoe shop. Bob likes to play basketball and seems to be a very nice sport when playing.

Larry Call was readmitted from North Wilksboro, N. C. January 9. Larry is 14 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 7. He said he would like to work in the laundry with Mr. Anderson.

Joe Seagrove, 13 years of age, came from Pittsboro, N. C. He would like to work in the Bakery while in Cottage No. 4. Joe also likes to play football and basketball as his favorite sports.

Franklin Williams was admitted January 10 from Randleman, N. C. Franklin is 14 years of age and was in the 6th grade at home. He would like to work in the laundry while at the school. Franklin was sent to Cottage No. 14.

James Johnson, 14 years of age, came with Franklin from Randleman, January 10. He was enrolled in the 6th grade at home. James would very much like to work on the tractor force while at the school. His favorite sport is hunting, he was sent to Cottage No. 13.

Kenneth Hager from Alexis, N. C., arrived January 14, and is 15 years of age. He was in the 8th grade at home and hopes to get in a higher grade here. He is a very good basketball player and should be on a Cottage team. He was placed in Cottage No.

15 and would like to work in the dairy.

Frankie Brant Ryals, was admitted to the school on January 12. He is 15 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 11. Frankie would like to make his work in the shoe shop while he is here. He is a very good basketball player and should be a good player for another Cottage.

Richard Greer, 13 years of age from Lenoir, N. C. entered January 18. Richard was enrolled in the 7th grade at home and would like to get in a higher grade here at the school. He would like to work in the shoe shop and was placed in Cottage No. 17. His favorite sport is football.

Tommy Greer was admitted along with his brother, Richard, from Lenoir. Tommy is 13 years of age and was in the 5th grade at home. He would like to make his work in the shoe shop and he likes to play baseball. Tommy was sent to Cottage No. 17. Tommy and Richard should make fine boys by the time they go home.

James Bentley from Patterson, N. C. was enrolled January 18. James is 15 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 13. His favorite sport is softball and he would like to work in the laundry.

Steven York Brawley came January 24 from Charlotte. Steven is 14 years of age and was in the 8th at home. He would like to work in the barber shop and was sent to Cottage No. 9. Steven seems like a nice boy and hopes to make a good record while at the school.

Joseph Quick was admitted to the

school from Laurinburg, N. C., on January 26. He is 15 years of age and has entered the 9th grade. Joe is staying in Cottage No. 16 to help with the new boys. He has very nice manners and works in the print shop.

James Smith also came to the school on January 26, from Laurinburg, N. C. James is 15 years of age and can play basketball very well. He was placed in cottage No. 10 and he would like work in the cafeteria. James likes the school and hopes to make a good record while he is here.

Grover James Ewart was enrolled January 27. Grover is 14 years of age and is from Clyde, N. C. He likes to play baseball and work on the farm. He was sent to Cottage No. 13 where he will work on the barn force.

Eldrige Winders entered the school from Mount Olive, N. C. on January 28. Eldrige was placed in Cottage No. 17 and he would like to get a job in the laundry. He is 14 years old and likes to play baseball and basketball. Eldrige hopes to make a good record during the period he is here.

Brothers from Gibson, N. C., Clyde and Claude Bennett, entered the School on February 3. Clyde is 12 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 7. Clyde was sent to Cottage No. 13 and he is 15 years of age. They seem well adjusted to the school.

Two boys, William Sykes and Pat Slaton were enrolled February 7 from Charlotte, N. C. William is 15 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 10 where he will work in the cafeteria. Pat was placed in Cottage No. 4 and he is 14 years of age. He would like to work in the bakery.

On February 1, 1955 Four boys,

James Crisco, Jack Phillips, Lewis Smith and Verlin Dehart were admitted to the school. James is 13 years old and was sent to Cottage No. 3. Jack was sent to Cottage No. 7 and is 14 years of age. Lewis is 12 years of age and likes to play football he was sent to Cottage No. 2. Verlin was sent to Cottage No. 11. The three boys, Jack, Lewis, and Verlin came from Robbinsville, N C. and are very nice boys.

James Cecil King came from Henderson, N. C. on January 28. He is 15 years old and likes to play football and basketball. James was sent to Cottage No. 14 where he will begin working in the Shoe Shop. James likes to listen to the radio very much.

Billy and Herman Styles, brothers from Burnsville entered the school February 3. They are nice boys. Billy is 12 years old and likes to play softball. He was placed in Cottage No. 7. Herman was placed in Cottage No. 13 and is 14 years of age. Herman and Billy are trying to make good records at the school.

Jimmy Loyd Cantor came from Taylorsville, on February 2. He is 14 years old and likes to play football. Jimmy hasn't yet decided what he would like to do while at the school. He was sent to Cottage No. 17.

Charles Harris from Burnsville was enrolled Feb. 3. He is 14 years of age and was sent to Cottage No. 3. Charles is trying to get a job in the textile mill. He likes to play football and checkers.

Billy Thornton was readmitted to the school on February 4. Billy hails from Faison, N. C. He is 15 years old and works in the cafeteria. His favorite sport is basketball. He was sent to Cottage No. 10

Donald McMillian from Mount Airy came on February 4. He is 15 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 4. Donald likes to play football and basketball as his favorite sports.

Two boys, Bradford Horne from Concord and Harold Padgett from Old Fort entered the school February 7. Bradford seems well adjusted to the school and was sent to Cottage No. 9. He is 13 years old and likes to play softball and go swimming. Harold was placed in Cottage No. 7 where he would like to work on the chicken force. He is 12 years of age and likes to play football. We hope they will try to make good records while here.

Charles Wiseman was admitted to the school from Ashesville, N. C. He is 15 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 10 where he works in the cafeteria. He is enrolled in the 7th grade here at the school. Charles said there wasn't anything better than an old fashion game of checkers. He is trying to get along with all the boys and make a good record.

James Stewart, 15 years of age came from Gastonia. He was placed in Cottage No. 1 where he would like to work in the Shoe Shop. James likes to play football and basketball in his spare time.



People are like rivers. Whatever is in them comes out at the mouth.

SPORTS

By
Wayne
Jackson

Basketball is in full swing at the school. Games are being played almost every night except Thursdays, Saturdays, and Sundays. Everyone is having a fine time competing against one another.

The Athletic Committee drew up a schedule for basketball which will end in April. Each cottage will play every cottage two games. Another schedule was issued to the cottages, each cottage will get to practice an hour on weekends in the gymnasium. A tournament will be held in April to determine the champion of each league.

Most of the boys are unfamiliar and inexperienced in this game, but are catching on fast. Some know quite a bit about it. All are showing good sportsmanship in playing these games.

Listed below are the standings of the games up until January 31. All the games after this date were which lasted for several weeks subsided. The games were resumed February 23. The outcome of these games will be in the next issue.

The present standing are:

A League	Won	Lost
Cottage No. 1	2	3
Cottage No. 4	4	0
Cottage No. 10	2	3

Cottage No. 11	4	0
Cottage No. 13	0	4
Cottage No. 14	1	2
Cottage No. 15	4	1
Cottage No. 16	0	3
Cottage No. 17	1	2

B League	Won	Lost
Cottage No. 2	2	2
Cottage No. 3	0	4
Cottage No. 7	2	1
Cottage No. 9	3	0

Cottage No. 4 seems to be the outstanding team of the campus with Cottage No. 11 trailing close behind. Cottages Nos. 15, 9, and 1 are also doing fine. We hope all the teams will continue to try hard and play to win.

The total individual points and total cottage points will be published at the close of the basketball season.

Predictions for the outcome of the season are:

A League		
1st place	—	Cottage No. 4
2nd place	—	Cottage No. 15
3rd place	—	Cottage No. 11
4th place	—	Cottage No. 10
5th place	—	Cottage No. 1
6th place	—	Cottage No. 16
7th place	—	Cottage No. 14
8th place	—	Cottage No. 17

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SCOUTS WIN PARADE HONORS

By Wayne King, 9th Grade



THE PRIZE WINNING FLOAT

On February 12, Scout Troops 60 and 61 of the Stonewall Jackson Training School had the privilege of participating in the history-making Scout parade held in Concord and Kannapolis. This parade was in celebration of fifteen years of Scouting in Cabarrus County. The parade was the first ever to be held and proved quite successful in spite of sub-freezing temperatures.

At ten o'clock Saturday morning we assembled in Concord to parade

through the business district there. Thirty-three floats were present to add to the glamour of the parade. Many Scout Troops and Cub Packs marched behind their floats. When the Concord parade was over we went to the Kannapolis Ball Park where the Scouts were served lunch.

At 2:00 p. m. the parade assembled once again and marched up the Main Street of Kannapolis. Many shoppers took advantage of the store windows to watch the parade.



PRACTICING FOR THE PARADE

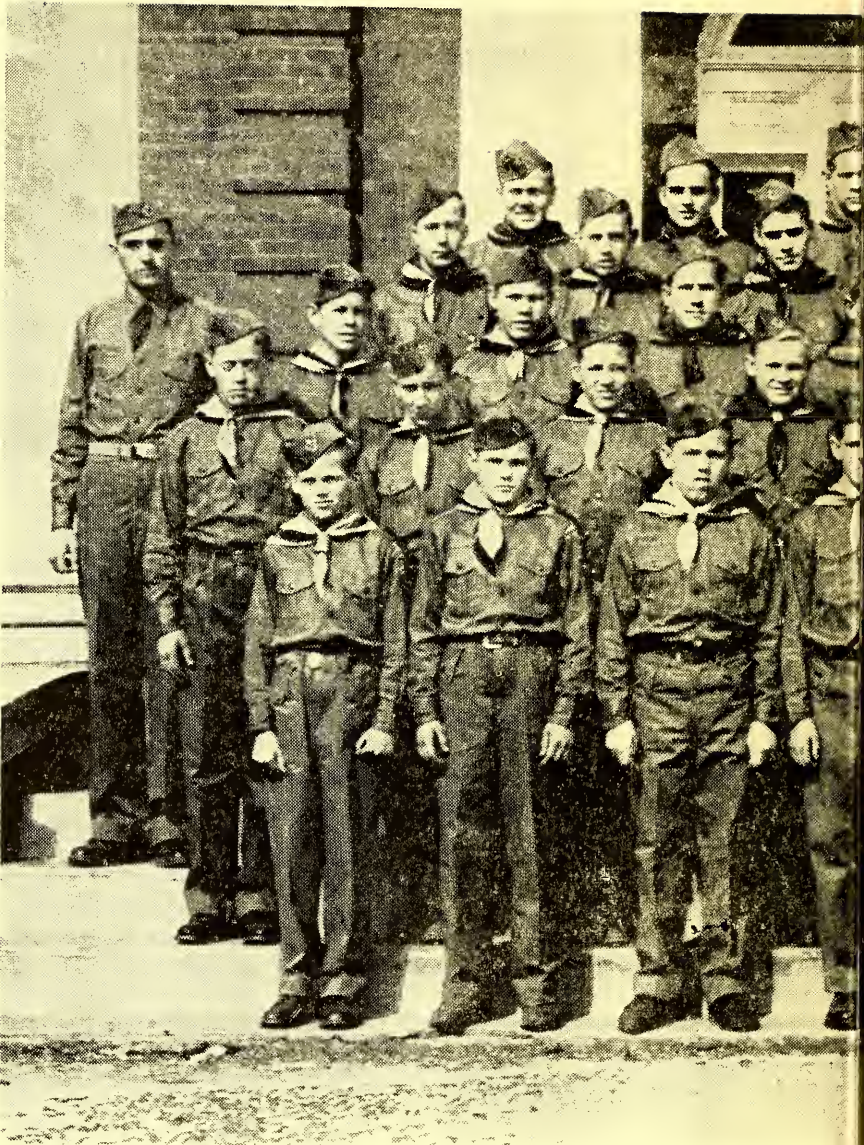
The climax of the day was held in the Cannon High School auditorium in Kannapolis at 7:30 in the evening. There the Eagle Court of Honor was held in which four Scouts received the Eagle rank. The presentation of the awards was made by George Thompson, Deputy Regional Executive, Region VI (First scout executive of the Central N. C. council).

The major address of the evening was made by Mr. Fred Vantrease, Mecklenburg Council Executive, who talked on "Understanding Youth." He stated parents should help their boys reach goals that they themselves failed to reach in youth. Mr. Vant-

rease told us that if a boy is fully understood at home, juvenile delinquency will be a thing of the past.

Mr. Snead Clift, Council Chief Executive, and Mr. Lester Ritchie, Court Chairman, introduced the speakers.

The highlight of the evening was the presentation of the awards for the best four floats. We (Troops 60 and 61) received first prize of \$25 for our float. The float depicted cooking in the Scout manner. It had a realistic camp site with an actual fire, and benches, and chairs made of logs. The judges said it showed originality and "a lot of hard work." Second place of \$20 was given to Troop 20 for it's



SCOUT TROOPS 60 and 61 Left to right, First row: Bobby Dail, Larry Ca...
 Second row: Dean Curtis, Ronnie Hodge, Virgil Roberts, Owen Plaster,
 Robert Readling, Harry Bryant, David Collins, Monre Korn, Darold Cr...
 ner Church, John Lytton, Glenn Sigmon, Harry Mintz, Bobby Story, Bro...
 Handy, Charles Testerman, Riley Whittemore, Cecil Jarrell, Lawrence



Wayne Lewis, Tommy Barnes, Sammy Aldridge, Edgar Lewis, Levi Crews,
 Larry Rauch, Paul Athey, Roy Barus, Joe Barrett. Third row: Scoutmaster
 C. Arnold, Herschel Summers, Billy Hill, Odell Haire. Fourth row: Cos-
 tain Brown. Fifth row: Scoutmaster Sam Hinson, Wayne King, Lester

float on "God, Country And Others." It showed an altar on one end with boys kneeling in front of it; two Scouts shaking hands with Uncle Sam on the other end, and several other boys giving first aid in the center of the float. Third prize was taken by Troop 98 from The Royal Baptist Church featuring an ingenious hand-built signal tower and bridge. They received a \$15 check. The Fourth place prize of \$10 was won by Pack 3 from Bethany Lutheran Church for its float on the various stages of cubbing.

Scouts participating in the activities from the school were: Troop 60: Scoutmaster, Mr. Robert Reading, Glenn

Sigmon, Wayne King, Jesse Mabe, Owen Plaster, Cosner Church, Harry Bryant, Johnny Lytton, Monroe Korn, David Collins, Larry Call, Virgil Roberts, Bobby Story, Wayne Lewis, Bobby Dail, Dean Curtis, Ronnie Hodge, Scott Lail, and Harry Mintz. Troop 61: Scoutmaster, Mr. Sam Hinson, Herschal Summers, Lawrence Sigmon, Darold Crawford, Riley Whittemore, Alvin Brown, Paul Athey, Larry Roach, Edger Lewis, Lester Handy, Odell Haire, Levi Crews, Roy Barus, Tommy Barnes, Robert Arnold, Billy Ray Hill, James Wood, Broadus Wade, Cecil Jarrell, Joe Barrett, Sammy Aldridge, and Charles Testerman.



Continued from Page 13

9th place	—	Cottage No. 13
B League		
1st place	—	Cottage No. 9
2nd place	—	Cottage No. 7
3rd place	—	Cottage No. 2
4th place	—	Cottage No. 3

Note: These are only predictions and they could be wrong.

High Scorers

Puckett (4)	111
Steins (15)	106
Crews (10)	94
Bradshaw (4)	84

Sims (7)	69
Williams (14)	57
Ward (9)	50
Tolar (10)	49
Petty (11)	48
Dillard (11)	40
Lockey (1)	39
Reynolds (10)	39
Melvin (17)	38
Lee (14)	34

We are very glad to have Mr. Paul W. Lentz as our new Athletic Director. Mr. Lentz is from Concord, N. C. He took over the gymnasium on Tuesday, March 1. We wish him the best of luck in his work here.

THE STORY OF JOSEPH

By Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough

Many, many years ago in the land of Canaan there lived an old man named Jacob who had twelve sons. Next to the youngest of these boys was Joseph, the favorite of the old man because he was much younger than his brothers, and because he was such a good and thoughtful boy. It was because of this special feeling Jacob had for Joseph that the other brothers began to despise him. And when the father presented a beautiful coat of many colors to his favorite son the older boys' hatred for him increased. Before long they were planning ways to get rid of him.

Jacob and his family were living at Hebron where there was not enough pasture land to take care of his large herd of cattle, so he had to send them far from home to find grass and water. The best spot he knew of was fifty miles away, so he sent his ten oldest sons to look after the flocks. After they had been away from home for several weeks, Jacob sent young Joseph to see how they were getting along and take them supplies. This was a long trip for a boy so young who had never been away from home alone, but Joseph was not afraid because he loved God and he knew that He would take care of him.

The ten brothers saw Joseph way across the field before he reached them, and they recognized that coat of many colors their father had given him. Here was the chance they had been waiting for. A chance to get rid of this "little dreamer" who had

caused them so much trouble. They despised him because he was always after them about the mean and wicked things they did, and because he was their father's pet. First they decided to kill him and throw his body into a pit, but Reuben, who felt more kindly toward his brother than the others persuaded them to throw him into the pit and leave him to die. Reuben thought that he would slip back in the night and help the young boy escape.

It finally turned out, however, that a caravan of men on Camels came by and bought Joseph and took him away with them down into Egypt as a slave. When the brothers returned home they carried the little coat of many colors they had dipped in the blood of a sheep and told their father Joseph had been killed by wild beast.

Joseph traveled many miles with his captors and finally was sold to Potiphar, an officer in the army of Pharaoh, the king of Egypt. The young boy made good at his new job and and was soon made head of all the servants, but because of his clean character and great faith in God this was short lived. The army officer's wife told a lie on Joseph and he was put in prison. Here, again he made good and was placed in charge of all the other prisoners. It was his ability to interpret dreams that finally gave Joseph his big chance.

One day the king was greatly disturbed over two dreams he had the night before and tried every means

possible to find out what they meant. Finally one of the servants who had once been in prison with Joseph recommended him to the king.

Joseph listened carefully to Pharaoh's accounts of his dreams and with the help of God told him what they meant. He told the king that God was going to give the people seven years of prosperity. The land would produce plentifully and the people would have more than they needed to eat. The second part of the dream meant that the seven years of plenty would be followed by seven years of famine when the land would lie parched and dry, producing nothing. He advised the king to find some wise and able man to supervise the job of storing and preserving the food supplies during the seven good years in order that when the seven years of famine came, and there would be nothing growing in the fields, the people would have food to eat for themselves and their cattle.

King Pharaoh was deeply impressed with Joseph's word and appointed him to do this important work. So the boy from Canaan who was sold by his evil brothers as a slave became ruler over all Egypt, second only to the king.

When the good years were on the land of Egypt Joseph began the great task of preparing for the famine. He went about over all the land showing the people how to save their crops for the bad years to come. He also told them to give the king one out of every five bags of their grain to be stored up in the great warehouse. The land prospered and the storehouses were filled to overflowing with

the harvest.

The King of Egypt gave one of the young women of his kingdom to Joseph for his wife whose name was Asenath, and they had two sons, Wanasseh and Epharaim.

The seven years of plenty soon passed and the bad years were upon them. In all the lands around people were hungry, but in Egypt there was food aplenty, because Joseph had listened to the voice of God in advising the king to store up food.

In the land of Canaan, where Joseph had lived as a boy, there was a great need for food. Even through Jacob was a rich man in cattle and gold he had no food stored away for such an emergency. Word had been received that there was food that could be brought in Egypt, so Jacob sent his sons to buy food for his household. When the man went into the storehouse to get the food Joseph recognized them as his brothers, and his heart filled with joy at the sight of them. He decided on a plan to get his whole family with him in Egypt. He told his brothers he believed they were spies and that he was going to hold them prisoners, but they begged him to let them return to their father who was old and grieving himself to death over a son who had disappeared years ago. Finally Joseph, who was most anxious to see his aged father and younger brother, let them all go but one. He told the brothers he would hold one of them to be sure they returned. After many schemes of Joseph such as slipping money in the bags of grain to be returned to his aged father, extra helpings of food, and a silver cup, all of these were used to fin-

ally bring about the dream of Joseph's heart. He had wondered many years if his brothers would ever see the error of their ways and be sorry for what they had done to him, and if he would ever see his beloved father and younger brother again.

When the ten brothers again stood before Joseph he told them who he was and how he had dreamed of being with his family again. He reminded them that there were still five years of famine and asked them to go back home and bring their father and all their families to live in Egypt where there was plenty of food. When he saw how eager his brothers were to

protect their father and the youngest brother he knew that they were no longer selfish or cruel, but eager to make any sacrifice for the other members of their family. So it was a happy family that gathered in Egypt to live out the famine.

Joseph lived to be one hundred and ten years old. Before he died he gave his people the promise that God would bring them out of Egypt to the land of their forefathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. His last request was that his body be returned to his home land of Canaan that he loved so dearly.



— THE EIGHT POINTS OF LIFE —

These eight points of successful living are subscribed to by many sociologists. They may not be as famous as the historical "Fourteen," but they are nevertheless equally important as a war preventive, either international, sociological, or domestic:

1. Don't contradict others, even if you know you are right.
2. Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friends.
3. Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.
4. Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.
5. Don't be rude to your inferiors in social position.
6. Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.
7. Learn to attend to your own business. This is especially important.
8. Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile.

—Sunshine Magazine

MAN'S BEST FRIEND

By Jesse F. Durham in *The Inside World*

One day a couple of friends and I were engaged in conversation with an old sheepherder whom we had accidentally run into while on a deer hunting trip in Montana. And, as natural, the talk came to dogs — their utter faithfulness to their master — their love unbound in times of poverty, prosperity, sickness and health.

The sheepherder with a reminiscent look on his face asked if we would care to hear a tale about dogs and their devotion, if it could be so-called. The man assured us that this would be a true tale with, perhaps, a few of the details being the fruit of too-active memories. Having already proven himself an interesting story teller the three of us were willing and eager to hear this story. It went thus:

"Years ago when I was quite young I lived up in British Columbia and made my living trapping. At this time I came to know a young fellow by the name of Jean Duvall.

"This Duvall had had remarkable luck in trapping. He had become married some several years earlier and Danielle, his wife and a product of the far North, French ancestors and the Canadian wilds could portray. Five years before she had given birth to a child. Her love for it was shared only by her husband.

"At this time Jean who was crouched over a set he had made took a prime marten from his trip. He had made some incredible catches. With a smile he looked over at his dog, Lobo, who always followed him on his long, ex-

ceedingly difficult rounds of his traps. By his constant companionship often doing without bidding little jobs that his master needed done he had proved himself indispensable. He found much solace in the dog's company during the time he was away from home. At home the dog watched over his child in such a protective manner that his master could have nothing but utmost confidence in the huge dog.

"Two years before he had secured the half-wild dog from an Indian. It was said the dog was part or all wolf, but anyway, it was a great shaggy, ferocious monster. With much care and kind treatment it had become accustomed to human life and apparently took his master's life in his stride.

"Duvall's life went on this way for year or so but coming home one day he found his beautiful wife desperately ill. Pneumonia — it was thought. The nearest doctor was in a remote town almost one hundred miles from his cabin. Jean was afraid to leave her to make this trip. The sub-freezing weather made it impossible to take her in to town. The very best he could do was to stay with her.

"Day after day he was constantly at her side keeping her well covered and as, comfortable as possible. Once she appeared to be recovering. The very next night she sank into a coma. From this coma she never regained conscience. Needless to say, Jean was despondently heart-broken.

"With loving care he prepared his wife for burial. Hours of hard work

were required to dig her grave. Then he carried her tenderly to the grave and covered it. Lobo followed quietly and respectfully apparently aware of the graveness of the situation.

"Duvall was up against it. Being afraid to leave his baby alone at the cabin he had not run his trap line for weeks. One day an idea came to him — why not leave the dog here in the cabin to watch over his child while he ran his trap line. He could see nothing wrong in this. The more he thought of it the safer the plan seemed. In this way he could get his furs while Lobo watched over the baby. Jean's love for his wife who had departed was now centered on his child. Worship was what it was. Yes, that was the word for it. Nothing the child wanted was left undone. He had given the child his constant companionship for weeks leaving the cabin only long enough to go out and bag grouse or other food.

"Yes, he would leave Butch in care of the dog and try to run his trap line. One morning he had made up his pack, strapped on his camp axe, fixed up a bite to eat and with a last farewell to his baby he started out on his trap line. The North line would be the best bet today — it was the shortest and easiest. He could finish up and be back in the cabin before the night grew dark. Walking with long strides he was soon aware that the dog was following him as was his custom. After much reprimanding the dog reluctantly went back to the cabin.

"Jean made all his traps that day. Prime furs had been in many of them but he found only four that remained from the depredations of the mar-

auding animals who had destroyed them in his absence. He made a new set of each trap and when he had finished stopped for a bite to eat, Hunger wasn't in him. He couldn't enjoy it with the thoughts haunting him of the cabin. He hurried to make his way home. After several miles of tramping through the deep snow he came into view of his cabin. At this moment he heard a joyous deep bark from the dog as it ran hastily over the snow bounding about like wild and tugging at the man to get him to the cabin. Jean gave the dog an affectionate pat and together they went toward the cabin. Reaching the open door Butch met them with a look of hero worship on his face and ran into the outspread arms of his daddy.

"Jean thought — well, his dog had obediently watched over his child, never allowing him to wander out of the cabin but gently tugging him back every time he tried to make his way out just as he had always done. This was fine he thought. He felt an easing of the great responsibility that had been gnawing at his very soul every since his reluctant farewell this morning. Now he was all set to go on all his trap lines.

"The next day he remained longer on his fur route making new sets. Late in the afternoon he sat down and fully enjoyed his lunch. The hurry to get back wasn't so great. When after an unhurried journey he came into view of the cabin out came the dog to get the affectionate pat on the head that always awaited him. In the cabin he found little Butch and gave him a big hug and kiss, listening the while to Butch's tale of how the dog had watch-

ed over him.

"Now, Jean Duvall had made all his trap sets and was ready to take in the furs. Tomorrow he would make the Western end of his trap line. Here he would be required to spend a night or possible two away from the cabin and Butch. This time he carried his rifle with him.

He took Butch into his arms and with a stern remonstrance as to remaining in the cabin until his daddy returned.

"Fastening on his snowshoes Duvall started out across the snow fields soon hitting the rough wooded area. This was a good day for traveling for the air was still and cold having frozen a crust over the ordinarily soft snow. This kept his feet from sinking so deeply. With a hum he thought he would make his shelter in his cache-hut which he had built years before. Having but a few traps on the way he surmised that he would have no difficulty making it before the dark of night came.

"As he journeyed through the dense woods, over hills and down to the creeks he was busy thinking of Butch and what he would do with him. He had to build up his fur-cache so he could realize enough on its sale to take the kid to town. This he thought could be done at no great expense and with the money he had gotten from his furs he and the kid would be pretty well fixed. Then he could take that job as a clerk for the fur company that the trader Jamieson had offered to him almost 2 years ago. This would allow him to quit the trapping business. The more he pondered it the more advisable it seemed. Being in town Butch

would be able to attend school when he became old enough. He would have the company of all the little girls and boys his own age; someone to play with not being forced to grow up out here in the wilderness with no school and no playmates.

"Soon he came to his shack. Taking off his rifle and pack he gathered some wood from the pile stacked in the hut and in a few seconds he had a fire crackling merrily away in the stove. With all his exertion he was fagged out so he dropped onto the bunk and was soon sound asleep.

"Waking early he ate a hearty breakfast and took off for his traps. This job required most all the day. He would return to his hut and spend the night taking off for his cabin early in the morning. Late that night he came to the hut with a large load of furs which he deposited in the far corner and proceeded to fix himself a warm supper. On the way back he had noticed a dark gloomy cloud arising in the northwest which probably meant snow for the morrow.

"He thought of starting out at once to make his cabin but he knew that the cloud would soon make the night too dark for traveling with any good sense of direction. He pitched into bed and slept soundly.

"Long before ordinary daylight he was awakened by the moaning of wind with frequent shrieks as of someone in pain. Getting up he went to the door to look out at the weather. His view was obstructed and limited to a short distance. The swirling snow blinded his vision. Well this fixed him up. Would he try to make his cabin? He knew from years of

experience that this storm would last for several days, maybe for weeks. Yes, he had better start out to make his way back or else a few hours time here and he wouldn't be able to leave the shack for the freshly fallen snow was rapidly piling up in high banks—a fact that would render his snowshoes practically worthless.

"He would leave his rifle, pack and furs to be gotten at some future time. In this way he wouldn't be bothered with the weight of the load. He must get back to his kid or he would starve to death. He remembered he had fixed food to last for two or three days only.

"Hunching his shoulders he struck out into the storm. The vicious wind struck him right in the face with the icy-sharpness of a frozen piece of steel with its heavy content of snow and ice. It might let up at any minute he thought but, instead, it increased violently in volume and density. He was possessed by the driving will to reach his cabin and Butch in as short a time as possible. Putting forth every effort to reach the next landmark he had picked out just a short distance ahead he stumbled and went down into the snow. Rising he brushed the snow from himself and struggled ahead. Frequently and more frequently he stumbled in the face of the freezing wind—a relentless blizzard in its intensity and fury.

"With the driving snow and ice before him he began to wander in circles. Darkness descended about him. Duvall knew if he stopped it was his finish—not only his but even more important that of Butch. With all his will power he forced his numbing

legs to make another step onward—onward. Soon he lost all track of time being only aware of stumbling frequently and by some superhuman exertion of what little will remained in his body to make one more step.

"Probably in the duration of only a few hours but in what seemingly was an eternity the weary man came to a clearing that bore some resemblance to that surrounding his cabin. He forced himself erect—he had won out!

"With failing senses he realized his dog had not come rushing out to meet him. Probably was asleep inside the darkened cabin. He fought his way to the closed cabin door and with the last of his strength he opened it.

"No sound greeted him.

"Strange, indeed.

"Fumbling in his pocket for a match he called softly to Butch. No answer. He next called Lobo. He could hear a movement over by the stove. Striking the match he lit the lamp but the sudden brightness after the complete darkness blinded him. After a moment or two his eyesight gradually oriented itself to the lighted room and the familiar surroundings.

"Then he saw the great, vicious dog come crawling toward him with what appeared to be a guilty look about him—his very actions bespoke his feeling of guilt for some misdeed he had committed.

"As his eyes grew more accustomed to the light he made out blood on the dog and a glance over the room showed traces of blood leading to the bunk. He was astounded at the sight, his only thought was that this blood was from his precious Butch. Feeling for his son was something deep

within him. Duvall was horrified seeing nothing but the huge wolf-dog come crawling toward him with the blood on his neck and shoulder.

"His hand reached for his axe at his belt and raised it bringing it down with all the might of his impassioned strength which was that of a crazed man. The blow caught the dog squarely on the head severing it cleanly.

"Then before he could regain his senses he heard a childish cry from the bunk. There was the hale and hearty Butch.

"Looking around more observantly he was stupified to see in the dark corner the huddled mass of a quant timber wolf torn almost beyond recognition by the savage attack upon him."



BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these these monthly announcements.

- March 1 Cosner Church, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 14.
- March 1 Wayne Estes, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 3.
- March 2 Jack Delancy, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 15.
- March 4 Larry Roach, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 15.
- March 5 Willard Wilmoth, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10.
- March 5 Owen Plaster, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 9.
- March 5 Wayne Jackson, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 16.
- March 8 Lowell Hardin, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 17.
- March 13 Jerry Jenkins, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 15.
- March 14 James Lockey, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 1.
- March 15 Clyde Andrews, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 7.
- March 15 Melvin Hall, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 9.
- March 16 Don Crowe, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 10.
- March 17 Billy Sellers, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 2.
- March 18 Jack Ledford, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 16.
- March 19 Ashburn Johnson, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 13.
- March 20 Richard Strickland, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 4.
- March 22 John Gilbert, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 17.
- March 26 Raeford Hardison, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 13.
- March 29 Ray Puckett, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 4.
- March 30 Robert Owen, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 7.
- March 30 Virgil Roberts, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 11.

NEWS OF FORMER STUDENTS

Weldon Campbell, former boy from Union Grove came by the school today for a short visit. Weldon was admitted to this school on February 16, 1932 from Iredell county. He was placed in Cottage No 10, was in the 5th grade in school, and worked on the farm as a tractor driver.

After being released from the school on October 24, 1934, Weldon returned to his home in Union Grove and went to work with the C. C. C., and later entered the United States Army where he served in Panama. When he was released from service he worked for about three years with the Chatham Mills of Elkin, but decided to move to the farm where he has been ever since.

He is married to the former Miss Erie Mayberry of Wilkes county and they have four children.

Weldon was greatly impressed with the growth and improvement of the school and particularly the Cafeteria. He thinks his stay here was well worth his while and appreciates all that was done for him.

—o00o—

The first Sunday in February we were pleased to have a visit from a group of former boys from Charlotte, N. C. They were: Max Padgett, Jerry Bradley, Manfred Patterson, and James Walker.

On February 24, Gordon Campbell, a former boy visited the school. For some time he has been making his home in Missouri where he has lived with an uncle. He came by the school during the time he was visiting his family in Kannapolis prior to joining the Navy.

—o00o—

We have received a letter this month from Tommy Childress, formerly of Cottage No. 17. Tommy has spent the last three years in the Navy and is now married and lives in Long Beach, California. He is planning to enter College as soon as he is discharged from the Navy.

—o00o—

On February 6th, M. B Spencer visited the school while on leave from the armed services. He has been in service for about 8 months, and is now stationed in Kentucky.

—o00o—

On February 27, Homer Odell, formerly of Cottage No. 9, and Jerry Minter, of Cottage No. 6, visited the School. Both boys are living with their families and working in a grocery store in Spray, N C.



What chance has a man to control his destiny when he can't control himself.

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

FEBRUARY

FARM

Willard Anderson
George Truelove
Clyde Andrews
Wayne Head
Larry Lamb
Will Edwards
James Johnson
Frank Osborne
Jimmy Bentley
Ovilla Joyner
Jesse Mabe
Harry Bryant
Verlin Dockery
Pete James
Wade Mehaffey
Melvin Hall
Larry Call
Tommy Long
Delbert Puckett
Harry Bryant
Bill Dancy
Dale Black

TRACTOR FORCE

Vernon Fletcher
Bobby Lucas
Vernon Roberson
Kenneth Jackson
Bobby Rogers
Richard Key
Robert Godbold
Jimmy Lockey
Sammy Locklear
Franklin Petty
Charles Seagrove
Charles Dale
Jack Phillips
James Poteat

PLANT BEDS

Don Dillard
David Page
Ronnie Smith
Howard Mathis
Tony Laws
Wayne Rowe
Billy Ray Lee

Roy Barus
Joe Stone
C. J. Houchins
Paul Athey

DAIRY

Edward Stines
Charles Harpe
Ralph Harpe
Robert Story
Leroy Haithcock

BARN FORCE

Otis Johnson
Raeford Hardison
Randall Brown
Clarence Quinn
Floyd Hinson
William Hines
Robert Hardin
Phil Price
Calvin Lunsford
Cecil Anderson
Cletus Sumpter

POULTRY FORCE

Sammy Aldridge
Levi Crews
Johnny Maney
Charles Jackson

LAUNDRY

Donald Spillman
Bobby Shew
Larry Wright
Donald Crowe
Wayne Estes
Clovis Walker
Grady Bradshaw
Charles Ward
Carl Lawson
Edlum Locklear
Everette Webb
Joe Barrett
Jerry Beaver
McKinley Locust

OFFICE

(No Honor Roll)

INFIRMARY

Albert Jones
Johnny Lytton

SEWING ROOM

Eugene Brown
Bobby Hughes
Prentice Gainey
Harold Hensley

BAKERY

Johnny Bradshaw
Alex Melvin
Glenn Sigmon
Jimmy McManus
Kenneth Parsons

TEXTILE MILL

Joe Welch
Tommy Barnes
Scott Lail
Broadus Wade
Mendell Lane
Charlie Colson
Wayne Lewis
Alton Simms
Dean Curtis
Paul Church
James Smith
Charlie Anderson

BARBER SHOP

Ward Williams
Joe Hilton

SHOE SHOP

Van Austin
Jimmy Wilson

MEAT CUTTING

Charles Simpson

CAFETERIA

William Holt
Grover Collins

PRINT SHOP

Wayne King
Hilton Britt
Eddie Redden
Larry Lambert
Billy Setzer
James Gosnell
Wayne Jackson
Sammy Shelton
Joe Quick
Charles Testerman

CARPENTER SHOP

Bill Plumley
Morris Faircloth

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

FEBRUARY

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Van Austin
Wayne King
Wayne Jackson
Billy Setzer

COTTAGE NO. 1

Herschel Summers
Wilbur Mooring
COTTAGE NO. 2

Willard Anderson
Carl Parker

COTTAGE NO. 3

William Holt
Tommy Barnes

Alton Simms

COTTAGE NO. 4

Grover Collins
Johnny Bradshaw

COTTAGE NO. 6.

Sam Aldridge
Johnny Maney
Levi Crews
Charles Jackson
Pete James
Jerry Stepps

COTTAGE NO. 7

John King
Robert Owens

COTTAGE NO. 9

Harry Bryant
 Charles Byrd
 Odell Haire
 Michael Harris
 Ronald Hodge
 Ovilla Joyner
 Ira Langley
 Jesse Mabe
 Owen Plaster
 George Truelove
 Jackie Ward

COTTAGE NO. 10

Bobby Branks
 Lester Handy
 Billy Hill
 Harry Mintz
 James Smith
 Billy Thornton

COTTAGE NO. 11

Paul Athey
 Roy Barus
 Bobby Hannah
 Don Dillard
 Tony Laws
 Howard Mathis
 Virgil Roberts
 Charles Ruddock
 Ronnie Smith

COTTAGE NO. 13

Otis Johnson
 Richard Key
 Cletus Sumter
 COTTAGE NO. 14
 Jerry Beaver
 Grady Bradshaw
 Joe Hilton
 Billy Ray Lee
 Roy Murdock
 James Poteat
 Darrell Whittington
 Ward Williams

COTTAGE NO. 15

Lawrence Caddell
 Leroy Haitcock
 Lowell Hardin
 Edward Steins
 Robert Story

COTTAGE NO. 17

Bill Dancey
 John Gilbert
 Richard Greer
 Tommy Greer
 Edlum Locklear
 O'Neal Oxendine

INFIRMARY

Albert Jones
 Johnny Lytton



What I must do, is all that concerns me, not what the people think. This rule, equally arduous in actual and in intellectual life, may serve for the whole distinction between greatness and meanness. It is harder, because you will always find those who think they know what is your duty better than you know it.

—EMERSON

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

FEBRUARY

FIRST GRADE

David Collins
Paul Willard
Grady Bradshaw
Robert Harden
Broadus Wade

Ward Williams
Billy Anderson
Larry Roach
Tommy Tew
Jimmy Wilson
James Wright

SECOND GRADE

Edward Stines

THIRD GRADE

Charlie Anderson
Eurde Crews
Darold Crawford
Wayne Lewis
Sam Locklear
Bob A. Shew
Robert Owens

SIXTH GRADE

Harold Hensley
Richard Powell
Charles Ruddock

SEVENTH GRADE

Wayne Burnette
Billy Ray Hill
Franklin Petty
Thomas Tolar
Charles Byrd

FOURTH GRADE

Bill Plumley
Cosner Church

EIGHTH GRADE

Wayne King
Jimmy Lockey
Tommy Long

FIFTH GRADE

Ovilla Joyner
Scott Lail
Carl S. Lawson
Jackie Ward

NINTH GRADE

James Gosnell
Donald Hamrick
Kenneth Jackson



Success in life depends upon the motive. If you are in the race merely for fun or a meal ticket, you will not put the same energy into your running as you will if your ambition is deeper and more serious. Get the right motive and your chances for success will be much better.

— Small Fry

THE UPLIFT

No. 4

APRIL, 1955

Vol. 43

Easter Tidings

In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre. And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and roll-

ed back the stone from the door, and sat upon it. His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men. And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay. And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you. And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word. And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshipped him. Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me. Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them. And

when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted. And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway even unto the end of the world. — St. Matthew 28

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The Uplift

Editorial . . .



NEGATIVISM

One of the most common attitudes encountered in boys who enter the Training School is one we choose to call the negative attitude. These are the boys who feel that the entire world has turned against them and that no one is actually interested in them. Perhaps this attitude has been built up in the boy through a series of past experiences which proved unrewarding and unsatisfactory, or perhaps in some cases it is a bluff and a way of covering up true feelings. At any rate it is a common attitude among boys newly admitted to the school and unless it is corrected very little progress can be made.

Recently a boy entered the school with a pronounced negative attitude and outlook on life. Having become involved in a series of gang activities which ended in breaking the law, he failed to respond to help offered by a social worker, probation counselor of juvenile court, or to the pleas of his parents. His associates had built up in his mind the idea that the court was bent on sending him to a training school in spite of everything, and that no effort on the boy's part would be any good. This youngster, easily swayed by what his friends told him, listened with closed ears to his family and others interested in his well being. Here the negative outlook began to take over and as result of it he continued to follow the leadership of his friends, show a don't care attitude toward the world, and refused to avail himself of the help of that local agencies offered

him. Instead of straightening out his problems he became more and more involved until the court had no choice but to commit him to a training school for the safety of the boy and the community.

As is typical of the boy with the negative outlook, he blamed everyone but himself for coming to the school. He failed to see the truth which was that everyone had tried their best to find another solution. Nursing grudges, feeling rejected, and prepared to reject anything offered him, the boy entered the training school. His attitude coupled with the fear of a new situation was not conducive to him making an early adjustment to the school. First the task of changing him from thinking and reacting negatively to thinking positively had to be completed.

People often ask what is the most difficult task a staff member of the school faces. I maintain that it is helping a boy to stop thinking negatively and to begin thinking positively. By this, I mean an about face in attitude and outlook on life. This is not an easy task as any will testify who have had the job. Sometimes we do not succeed—some will try to cover negative acts and thoughts and pretend to be thinking correctly, only to display later that it was an act put on for the benefit of the supervisors and not a real change for the better.

This important change to positive thinking cannot be made until a boy realizes that we are here to help him and not to hurt him. He must know that we are his friends, that our purpose is help him, and unless he wants that help our influence is definitely limited.

Somewhere along the line all of us must realize that we are going to have to live with other people. The earlier in life this is realized the more progress can be made. In the majority of cases it is taught in the home. In many cases it falls to the church, the school or some social agency to teach young people the truth. A few cases reach the point where this has to be taught in institutions after patterns are already established firmly in the personality of the individual.

A negative outlook can only be overcome by being supplanted with something more rewarding. When it is realized that wrong thinking is harmful instead of helping and there is a genuine desire to improve, then and only then can rehabilitation begin.

AROUND THE CAMPUS

On March 12 the school was honored by a visit from Mrs. Mary Wunder, Supervisor of Child Welfare, of the Welfare Department of Winston-Salem, N. C.; Mr. E. S. Heefner, Judge of Juvenile Court, Winston-Salem, N. C.; and a group of student chaplains from the Bowman Grey School of Medicine, Winston-Salem, N. C. They were conducted on a tour of the campus by school officials and were interested in the various phases of training the school offers. Lunch was served to this group in the school cafeteria. We always welcome opportunities to acquaint the public with our work and extend to them a cordial invitation to return to visit us.

—o000o—

Mr. Thad Jones, former teacher in the academic school, brought his sociology class from Mayodan to visit the school on March 21. They were conducted on a tour of the campus where they saw the training program in operation.

—o000o—

On March 28, Mr. Charles Younce, Principal of the East Harper Elementary School, Lenoir, North Carolina visited the school with officials of the Caldwell County Welfare Department.

—o000o—

Cottage 4 has been reoccupied af-

ter renovation was completed this week. The cottage looks especially pretty with its new room arrangement, modernized dressing rooms, fresh paint, and refinished floors. Needless to say the boys are very proud of their new living quarters. Work is now getting under way on Cottage 9 which is next in line for renovation.

—o000o—

Leonard Hopkins, former No. 11 boy was by the school recently on a visit. He reports that he is getting along fine working in a Cafeteria in Burlington. Leonard said that he saw Ronnie Gibson several weeks ago and he is still in Florida where he went at the time of his release and is working at the Buick place in Tampa.

—o000o—

Harry Hill, former cottage No. 15 boy, who worked in the dairy visited here this month. Harry was in the eighth grade in school. When he left Jackson he was released to his mother in Rockingham where he went to work in a furniture factory. About a year and a half after his return he moved to the farm where he has been ever since. Harry is married and has two children. He plans to stay on the farm and hopes some day to own his own place. He expressed his appreciation for what the school had done for him in helping him adjust to life as well as giving him some very helpful experience in farm work.

THE UPLIFT HAS INTERESTING HISTORY

By W. Holbrook



Boys at Work in Print Shop

Recently the school has received inquiries from several different sources, concerning the establishment of the school magazine, "The Uplift," and the part it has played in the life of the school. In view of these inquiries and the interest evidenced by other publications on the Penal Press, we have prepared a short history of our school paper.

"The Uplift" had its beginning in the mind of Mr. James P. Cook, a Concord Editor, who was largely responsible for the establishment of

the Stonewall Jackson Training School. Mr. Cook became aroused for the need of a training center for delinquent youth while attending a session of Superior Court in 1890. Here he saw a thirteen year old boy, charged with stealing \$1.30 from his foster parents, sentenced to serve three years on the county chain-gang. Hingly inflamed over such treatment given a minor, whose background had been everything but conducive to a healthy development. Mr. Cook immediately began cam-



Setting Type for The Uplift

paign that was to culminate in the establishment of North Carolina's first Training School.

Using his pen, which in this case was as mighty as the sword, Mr. Cook put the facts before the North Carolina public at every opportunity and pointed out to the citizens of the state the lack of facilities to

properly care for minors who had broken the law. He succeeded in interesting many groups and individuals in his case. Among them was the influential group, The Kings Daughters, who took up the banner and helped interest the State legislature. Finally, in 1907 the legislature saw fit to appropriate \$10,000

toward the purchase of land and starting the school.

With this victory behind him, Mr. Cook was not finished with his dream—in fact, he was just beginning. Realizing the great need for more money and increased facilities he continued to work for the good of the school until his untimely death in 1928. At his death the school had grown to include sixteen cottages, nine of which had been erected solely through Mr. Cook's efforts. He appealed personally to the Commissioners of Guilford, Durham, Gaston, Rowan-Iredell, Forsyth, Robeson, and Rutherford counties and so impressed them that each county appropriated sufficient money to build a cottage. A mecklenburg County cottage was built from popular subscriptions raised by Mr. Cook in Mecklenburg County.

Not long after the school opened its doors to its first boy in 1909, Mr. Cook published the first issue of "THE UPLIFT" and remained editor of it until he died. Mrs. Margaret Cook, who survives her husband, tells an interesting story of the way the magazine got its name.

"Mr. Cook, before the magazine was named, searched high and low for a title," she says. "I advised him the name should be something to give the boys a lift."

"Uplift!" Cook burst out. And that was it—and still is.

Originated to be a voice of the school, "THE UPLIFT" has been published for 46 years. It began as a monthly publication and was changed to a weekly shortly before Mr. Cook's death. It was changed back to a monthly magazine in July 1948 and is still published on that basis at the pre-

sent time. It has the distinction of being one of the oldest magazines of its type in the entire nation and was a pioneer in the field of such publications. During the time Mr. Cook was editor, the paper received nationwide attention on several occasions when he was quoted by other newspapermen throughout the country. He was very successful in acquainting the public with the aims and purposes of the school.

Mr. Cook's death was a great blow to the school and to its publication. The question of who was to succeed Mr. Cook as editor was immediately raised. It was decided to ask his widow, Mrs. Margaret Cook, to serve in this capacity since she, more than anyone else, knew the ideals and ideas Mr. Cook wished to continue in this work. She graciously consented to serve as editor and continued in this capacity until 1943. While Mrs. Cook was editor she saw the school reach its maximum in population. The school which she saw begin in 1909 and enroll its first boy grew until it cared for over 500 boys during the depression years. Under her able leadership "THE UPLIFT" continued to reflect the aims of the school.

In 1943 Mrs. Cook was succeeded as editor by Mr. S. G. Hawfield, who became superintendent of the school in 1942. Mr. Hawfield remained editor until he resigned his superintendency in 1948. At that time, Mr. J. Frank Scott, current superintendent, took over the editorial duties until they were designated to Mr. R. Vance Robertson, Assistant Superintendent, in 1950.

The thirty-two page magazine, pub-

lished monthly, tries to present a thorough coverage of all phases of training offered at the school. Student reporters cover the vocational training programs, report on the intermural sports held at the school, religious services, activities of the Scout Troops, extra-curricular activities, and news items of general interest. The boys are encouraged to write for the magazine at all times and contests have been held in the past to increase interest. The academic school teachers encourage the boys to write for "THE UPLIFT" in connection with some of the subjects taught in school. It is

our aim to have a magazine for the boys, written largely by the boys, which covers their activities while at the school.

"THE UPLIFT" is printed in the school print shop which is equipped with three linotypes, two automatic presses, two hand presses, a large Babcock press, a variety of hand type, a stitcher, a driller, an elrod, a saw, and a paper cutter. The shop trains approximately fifteen boys each year in printing. They are given instruction partly in class and partly by actual work with the machines involved.



BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these these monthly announcements.

April	3	Billy Ray Hill, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10
April	4	James Edwards, 12th Birthday, Cottage No. 6
April	5	Tommy Lloyd, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10
April	6	Thurman Young, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
April	6	Bobby Branks, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10
April	8	Bradey Stamey, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 14
April	9	Jackie Ward, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 9
April	13	Jerry Beaver, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 14
April	14	Bobby Lucas, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 14
April	16	Charles Harris, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
April	16	Mendell Lane, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
April	16	Jackie Eldridge, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 4
April	19	Dean Curtiss, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 13
April	20	Jimmy McManus, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
April	22	Phillip Price, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 13
April	24	Wilbur Mooring, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 1
April	29	Roy Murdock, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 14



SUNDAY SERVICE

By Wayne King, 9th Grade

The visiting minister for Sunday, March 6, was the Reverend J. Max Brandon, Pastor of the Roberta Methodist Church of Concord, N. C. For his scripture the speaker used the 6th Chapter of Galatians Reverend Brandon used for his topic: "How Education Concerns God."

Reverend Brandon told us that God is very concerned over whether we get a good education or not. He wants His children to be well educated so they can carry on His plans while they are on the earth. God does not only want us to learn school subjects but spiritual teachings also. He wants us to fulfill our ambitions by being prepared to take any job that comes our way, and by working our way to the top to do what we have always wanted to do.

Reverend Brandon told us of how he worked and sent himself and his children through college. This shows us what a person can do if he only has the determination and faith in God.

—o00o—

For the afternoon worship service on Sunday, March 13. Reverend R. M. Bird, Paster of the All Saints Episcopal Church of Concord was the speaker. Reverend Bird read the 19th chapter of St. John for his scripture.

When Judas betrayed Jesus and told the high priest and Pharisees where He was they came and took Him to Pilate, the governor. The reason the Pharisees didn't kill Jesus themselves was because it was not lawful for them to do so. Pilate entered into the judgement hall and called Jesus after him. He asked Him where His kingdom was and what right did He speak of himself as a king. Jesus told Pilate that His kingdom was not on earth but in Heaven. He also told him that the reason He called Himself a king was because God Himself had said that Jesus was king of all the earth and Heaven and that whosoever beliveth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life. When Pilate heard all this he told the people outside that he found no fault in the accused. But the people were very displeased with this and they demanded that He be killed. Pilate did not give up this easily. He told them of their custom of when the passover came around they would turn loose one prisoner and free him of any charges that were against him. He knew of one such man named Barabbas who was a robber. He gave them their choice of either turning him loose or letting Jesus go free. They chose

Barabbas and voted to crucify Jesus.

If Pilate had tried to help Jesus escape he would have been one of the greatest men to ever live. Don't make the wrong decision. Choose Christ as your Savior and have eternal life.

—o000o—

The visiting minister for Sunday, March 20th was the Reverend Gray Freeze, Pastor of Saint Stevens Lutheran Church in Mt. Pleasant. The speaker chose for his scripture the 6th Chapter of St. John. For his topic he used: "Faith".

Reverend Freeze told us that most people have to see something before they will believe it. If people had to see God to believe in Him, no one would. God is based on faith, because we cannot see Him so we must believe He is near at all times. He is a spirit and does not show himself because He really wants to see if we have enough faith to believe in Him. God is really faith on our part.

God is the bread of life. He tells us: "I am the living bread which came down from Heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever: and the bread that I will give is my flesh, which I will give for the life of the world."

Have faith in God and eat the bread of Heaven and be assured of eternal life.

—o000o—

Sunday Service at Jackson Training School, on March 27, was held by Reverend E. D Piper, Pastor of the First Baptist Church in Mt. Pleasant. The speaker chose for his scripture John 3:16, 17 and 18. For his topic he used: "Comparing Ourselves with a Walnut."

Reverend Piper brought with him a walnut with which he compared our bodies. He told us that our bodies are just like the walnut. The shell of it is not very good. It is what is on the inside that counts. The speaker also told us that we should keep the good of our hearts and bodies clean by keeping evil thoughts and doings out of them. When Jesus is in our hearts all is well.

When Reverend Piper had almost completed his service he gave us a surprise. He strated to pull a ribbon out of the walnut. There were six colors on it. First came black. Reverend Piper said our hearts are black with gloom and sin before Jesus enters in. But when He comes in, it is as white as snow. Next came red. The speaker said this represents the blood ththat Christ shed on calvary to save our sins. Third came white. This color shows how our hearts are after Christ enters in. We are really happy then Green was the next color to show itself on the ribbon. This color shows that we are like Spring when Jesus enters into our hearts. Everything in them is new all over again. Our thoughts and doings are clean and good. Fifth was the color of blue. Reverend Piper stated that blue stands for honesty and truth. When Christ is in our hearts we want to tell the truth and be honest with everyone. Yellow was the sixth and last color to come out of the walnut. It stood for the precious metal, gold. God tells us that the streets of heaven are of the purest gold. They are not like the old asphalt and cement roads we have here. We can not walk on these streets unless we con-

Continued on page 17

WITH THE NEW BOYS

By Billy Setzer, 9th Grade

Three boys, Robert McClure, age 14, Ransom Watson, age 12, and Edward Mathis, age 15, were admitted March 1, 1955 from Sylvia, N.C. Robert is a very nice boy and has a good attitude towards his work. He was sent to Cottage No. 9. Ransom hopes to make a very good record while in Cottage No. 2. We wish him luck. Edward likes to work on the farm, therefore, he was placed in Cottage No. 13 where he will work on the barn force.

Horace Shehan from Mill Springs, N. C., was enrolled March 1, 1955. Horace has made a very good adjustment since his entry and is improving in his work in the Cafeteria. His favorite sport is basketball and he can play very well. Horace is making his home in Cottage No. 10.

On March 4, three new faces were seen on the campus. They were three brothers from West Jefferson, N. C. Billy Sheets, 13 years of age was sent to Cottage No. 2. J.B. Sheets was sent to Cottage No. 7 and is 11 years old. The smallest one 8 years of age, is Carl Dean Sheets. He was sent to Cottage No. 6. He says we can call him "Shorty". All three had good records during the period they stayed in the Receiving Cottage.

Joe Black from Concord and Bill Maness from Siler City were admitted also on March 4. Joe is 15 years of age and began work in the dairy. He is in Cottage No. 15. Bill is 15 years of age and was sent to

Cottage No. 13. He likes to work on the farm.

Gary Beaty came to the school from Gastonia on March 7. Gary is improving and was sent to Cottage No. 4. He is 15 years old and likes to play football very much. Gary is trying to get a job in the bakery.

Bobby Price entered the School on March 7. He hails from Dallas, N. C. Bobby is 15 years old. He would like to work in the dairy. He is trying to improve in his school work so he can get in a higher grade when he goes home. Bobby likes to play basketball. He is now staying in Cottage No. 15.

William Reese, age 14, was enrolled from Highlands. He was sent to Cottage No. 9 and likes it very well. William likes to play football and basketball. He always has a smile on his face. He said he would like to work in the laundry.

The School admitted James Cole from Charlotte, Curtis Truitt from Greensboro and Robert Shores from Winston-Salem on March 10. James was sent to Cottage No. 13. He says we may call him "Grady". Curtis was sent to Cottage No. 2. Robert was sent to Cottage No. 11.

Joel Green, 16 years of age, from Blowing Rock was readmitted on March 2. He likes to fish and hunt. Joel was placed in Cottage No. 17.

Edward Dixon and Billy Ray Moore, from Graham entered the School on March 3. They are very nice boys and are liked by everyone.

They are very good basketball players too. Edward is 15 years of age and was placed in Cottage No. 4. He is trying to get a job in the Bakery. Billy Ray works in the Cafeteria.

Reggie Cofer came to the School on March 3, 1955. He is from Winston-Salem and is 13 years of age. Reggie is in Cottage No. 9. He says he would like to work in the laundry. His favorite sports are football and fishing.

George Ted Glance from Gastonia came to the School on March 10. George has dark red hair and plen-

ty of freckles. He likes to play different sports in his pastime. George is in Cottage No. 15. He works in the dairy.

Harvey Gene Radford, 15 years of age, entered the School also on March 10 from Murphy, N. C. He said he would like to work in the laundry. Gene gets along with all the boys in the School.

Jimmy Hollman from Winston-Salem was admitted on March 11. He is 14 years old and was placed in Cottage No. 1. He works in the Machine Shop.

RESURRECTION

Now flows the sap through maple tree,
 Now burst the buds on lilac brough,
 And from the icy grasp of death
 The living streams are breaking now.
 Lo! on the hills a sign appears,
 A promissory note of red,
 That underwrites man's faith anew
 In the resurrection of the dead.
 These are the pledges, these the signs
 The ancient hills and valleys give,
 And in men's soul a voice rings clear,
 "Thought they be dead, yet shall they live!
 From battlefields, 'neath alien skies
 The immortal ones, our dea, shall rise!"

—Sophie Rowe.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

By James Gosnell, 9th Grade

Mr. Query reports that the cold weather which has struck the school has had considerable affect upon the fruit trees. He says that a'll of the peaches are gone. We will have a few apples this year, but not to many. The grapes are fine. They looks as if they have not been affected by the cold weather.

It looks as if we will have plenty of sugar peas this year. According to reports they are doing fine and coming along very rapidly.

The hay crops are looking good. The alfalfa shoots are up to eight or ten inches so far this year. If nothing goes wrong, we should have plenty of hay to feed the cows and other livestock next winter.

The beet plants' are gone, because they were killed by the cold weather. Since they were killed, they will have to be replanted before we can have any to can or eat this year.

We will have plenty of onions this year. Unlike the other crops they were not affected by the cold weather. According to reports they are looking fine.

In February the farm boys helped to put soda on all the small grain. This crop seems to be growing very rapidly and it looks good.

We have reports that our beef herd was increased by 40 calves during the winter months. We were sorry to hear that one of the calves died. They are beginning to get fat, since the green foliage in the pastures has started to grow. We think that we have one of

the finest beef herds in the state.

Mr. Auten, our dairy supervisor, reports that they have been getting a lot of milk from the cows, due to the extra foliage the cows are getting to eat.

Over at the plant beds, Mr. Rouse reports that about one-third of the plants froze during the recent cold snap. He says that the pepper and egg plants are alright. They were not affected by the cold weather. Also in a few weeks lettuce and radishes should be ready for consumption in the cafeteria. The sweet potatoes have been bedded down and it will not be long until they will be ready for planting.

The carpenter shop, under the guidance of Mr. Carriker, has had several big jobs this month. One of the most noticable task they did was to replace the water pipes from the water main to the cottages. This was quite a difficult job. Ditches were dug in many directions before the order came to cover the new pipe up with earth.

Another important job that is underway is the painting of the milking barn down at the dairy. The unexperience painters; Bill Plumley, Bob Hannah, Milan Walker, Richard Greer, Tommy Greer, Micheal Harris Morris Faireloth and Johnny Spencer, are getting quite a bit of experience painting this huge barn white. Maybe someday one of these boys will follow a career of painting. They all seem to be painting rather well.

SPORTS

By Wayne Jackson, Ninth grade

The basketball season is steadily coming to a close. The regular scheduled games have already ended. The last game was played Friday night, April 1. The season came off rather smoothly most of the way. There was a slight delay due to a flu epidemic which postponed the games for about two weeks. Otherwise everything has been going fine. The standings of the games through March 25, are as listed below:

A League			
Cottage	Won	Lost	Pct.
4	12	0	1.000
11	8	2	.800
10	7	4	.636
15	7	4	.636
1	6	6	.500
14	4	5	.444
17	3	7	.300
16	1	9	.100
13	0	11	.000

B League			
Cottage	Won	Lost	Pct.
9	8	0	1.000
2	3	5	.625
7	5	3	.625
3	0	8	.375

We have some pretty good basketball players here at the school and some that are not so good. A lot of boys have learned to play and seem to like this sport. The leading scorers as of March 25, are as follows:

Name	Points
Bradshaw (4)	288
Crews (10)	194

Stines (15)	166
Simms (7)	110
Melvin (17)	106
Tolar (10)	83
Dillard (11)	82
Petty (11)	82
Ward (9)	79
Moore (4)	76

This month we also have the high scores of each cottage. These are to let everyone know who the star of each cottage is. These are listed below as of March 25:

Cottage	Name	Points
1	Lockey	71
2	Britt	34
3	Spillman	20
4	Bradshaw	288
7	Simms	110
9	Ward	79
10	Crews	194
11	Dillard	82
	Petty	82
13	Johnson	27
14	Williams	84
15	Stines	166
16	Jackson	58
17	Melvin	106

Mr. Lentz, our Athletic Director has done a fine job refereeing the games, along with the help of Mr. Phillips. Mr. Lentz has been coaching the boys during their school periods, on the importance of fair play and teamwork and other points of the game.

He has started coaching us for the coming softball season. He is teaching the the proper way to bat and

other various points of the game.

Last year the officers defeated the boys in the all star game played July 5. We wish the boys better luck this year. The equipment is in fair shape for the coming season. New softballs and bats have been purchased in replacement of the old ones.

There are four boys helping Mr. Lentz at the gym. They are Delbert Puckett, Wade Mehaffey, Verlin Dockery, and Joel Green. They are keeping the gym in fine order.

The basketball tournament begins Monday, April 4. There will probably be some real good games played and plenty of action. Every cottage but No. 6 will compete. We're hoping the cottage with the best players who show the best sportsmanship win the trophy this year.

Intra-mural basketball is enjoyed by almost all the boys here. We're sure it will be a well liked sport in years to come.



ONE SOLITARY LIFE

Here is a man who was born in obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in another obscure village. He worked in a carpenter shop until He was thirty, and then for three years He was an itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book. He never held an office. He never owned a home. He never had a family. He never went to college. He never put His foot inside a big city. He never traveled two hundred miles from the place where He was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompany greatness. He had no credentials but Himself. He had nothing to do with this world except the naked power of His divine manhood. While still a young man, the tide of popular opinion turned against Him. His friends ran away. One of them denied Him. He was turned over to His enemies. He went through the mockery of a trial. He was nailed to a cross between two thieves. His executioners gambled for the only piece of property He had on earth while He was dying—and that was His coat. When He was dead He was taken down and laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.

Nineteen wide centuries have come and gone and today He is the center-piece of the human race and the leader of the column of progress.

I am far within the mark when I say that all the armies that ever marched, and all the navies that ever were built, and all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together have not effected the life of man upon this earth as powerfully as has that One solitary life.

— James A. Francis

EASTER TRADITIONS

By Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough

Through the years many traditions and customs have been handed down or added to our Easter celebrations. In the Christian world this is the most important event of the whole year, for it commemorates the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ.

Easter was celebrated long before the resurrection of Christ. The word itself originated from the Anglo-Saxon, Eastre, who was the goddess of light and spring. Every April there was a great celebration in her honor because it was thought that she brought the Springtime with its flowers and the newness of life.

After the coming of Christ many people put aside their false gods and became a religious group known as Christians. Since the death and resurrection came about the time of this earlier festival His followers celebrated this important event on the same day, and still called it Easter after the old goddess.

Early Christians tried to observe this day every year on the fourteenth of Nisan (corresponding to April) which was the time for the Jewish Passover, but the churches would always have their services on Sunday after this date. The official time for this day was disputed for many years. They did not have the calendars we have today and many of their dates were set according to the size or position of the moon. To have left the date on the fourteenth of April there would be very few Easters that would appear on Sunday over a period of years.

Finally it was decided by the Christians at the Council of Nice in A. D. 325 to fix Easter day on the first Sunday after the full moon that comes either on or next after March 21, which is the vernal equinox. If the full moon falls on Sunday, Easter is celebrated on the following Sunday. For instance, this year the moon will be full on April 7, so Easter will be the following Sunday which will be April 10. The latest date that Easter can fall on is April 25; that would be the date if the moon should be full on Monday, April 19.

To the early Christians Easter was the greatest festival of the whole year. On this day new converts were baptized (a custom observed in many of our churches today). The Greek Orthodox church in Russia still carry on the old tradition of marching in procession from an unlighted church, and while they are away the building is brilliantly lighted with candles and colored lights. When the procession returns they joyfully celebrate the resurrection.

Many harmless pagan customs have been handed down to us through the years. Easter eggs, for instance, are a symbol of young life about to be born. The egg was a natural symbol to choose for after the long fast of Lent preceding Easter, when no eggs or meat could be eaten, the Christians were happy to see eggs on their tables. The purple colored eggs were used to signify royalty, an appropriate tribute to Christ. The red eggs which have always been a favorite

stood for the blood of Christ. The custom of sending colored eggs at Easter time is thought to have originated in Persia.

We do not know how long the rabbit has been a part of the Easter celebration, but it has been found that ancient Egyptians associated the rabbit and the moon very closely. In their picture writings the Egyptians used the rabbit to indicate the word "moon," and a very fitting symbol it was since they both make their appearance at night. Too, baby bunnies are not born blind, so the Egyptians named them "Un" which means "to open." The rabbit brings forth its young in thirty days, the same length of time as a lunar cycle. The Teutons,

one of the German races, started the idea that the bunny laid colored eggs on Easter morning.

In our modern celebration of this day many observers put great emphasis on lavish meals and new clothing, but to the devoted followers of Christ special services are conducted all over the world. Sunrise services are held by most churches in cemeteries or public gardens; radio and television programs relay to the world various faiths in their own particular type of worship, and cemeteries are filled with flowers by folks who have loved ones buried there. From all parts of the globe comes the strands of music announcing to the world that "Christ the Lord is Risen Today, Alleluia."



Continued from page 11

fess our sins and become good Christians. Make sure God's record of your life is clean. Choose him as your per-

sonal Savior today.

Reverend Piper delivered a very interesting service which everyone enjoyed very much.



EVERYMAN'S CHRIST

Leading to a certain city, there is a bridge. In the parapets leading to the bridge are twelve statues of Christ. One represents Him as the shepherd, another, the physician, and so on, the twelve. As the shepherds come from the hillsides with their flocks, passing into the city, they pause before Christ, the Good Shephard. As the peasants come with their baskets to the markets, they pray before Christ, the Sower. As the artisans with saw and plane hasten to their workshops, they stop a moment and worship Christ, the Carpenter.

As the sick and suffering hobble on canes and crutches out into the sunshine, drawing near, they pause and pour out their sick souls to Christ, the Great Physician. Each finds him all-sufficient. He is everything to everybody. Do you also find your sole joy and hope and comfort in Him? Think on His blessed life during these holy and solemn days before Easter. A blessing is sure to be yours.

—Selected

THE SHOES

By Robert Smith in *The Hill Top News*

It wasn't as if little Timmy Johnson thought his shoes would get up and walk away. He wasn't afraid of that. It was just that it made him feel good to lean over the side of his bed and look down on the two black, shiny shoes placed so neatly side by side. His mother had said that they weren't really expensive shoes—not the kind he would have some day if things got better. But to Timmy, they were the most beautiful things in the world.

Tomorrow, his mother had promised, he could wear them to school. It gave him a feeling of warm satisfaction to think about it. As he lay there on his side, admiring the shoes, he could see light from the street lamp being reflected from the two shiny toes; and soon, in his little-boy-wonderment, he was fast asleep dreaming the dreams of all ten years old boys.

Mrs. Johnson perceived his enthusiasm from the minute he had come down to the kitchen for breakfast. She had bustled back and forth between the stove and the table, pretending not to notice him. She was enjoying the whole thing tremendously; although it was the first pair of new shoes she had been able to afford in more than a year.

She brought the milk over to the table, sat down in her chair, and said, "Timmy, come over here and let me see how you look in your new shoes."

His mouth parted into a big smile, lighting up his entire face. He walked over and stood in front of her, proud and a little awkward, shifting his

weight from one foot to the other. She looked down at his feet, nodding her head in approval. Timmy watched her face as if for the first time observing the soft, delicate features—than, involuntarily, he put his hand on her shoulder and let his fingers lay twined in her hair. Mrs. Johnson raised her eyes until they met his. For a moment neither of them were aware of the chilly morning air that hung over the whole house; or of the skimpy breakfast that lay on the unpainted kitchen table. They knew only that they were being enveloped in a feeling of warmth—a feeling of belonging to and being wanted by, each other.

Once outside and on his way to school, the cool air rushed over him and filled his lungs with morning freshness. He was careful not to stub his toes on the cracks of the sidewalk. A boy has to be careful because there are so many things that have to be kicked out of the way—but not this morning.

Several times during the classes, he had taken his foot and rubbed it vigorously on the back of his pant leg, trying to encourage a shine. So far, no one had noticed his new shoes, but then, they really hadn't had time to see them. Timmy glanced over his shoulder, letting his eyes wander around the classroom and then he noticed that Kenny Clark and Carl Richmond were looking at him.

Neither Kenny nor Carl were exactly mean kids. There were far worse bullies in the school. But for some

reason these two boys had picked out Timmy as the target for their ridicule. Timmy had tried to make friends with them—even going so far as to offer to them his collection of fine, pure marbles. Until a week ago he had wanted to join them; be their friend. Then something had happened that had tend to separate him from all of the others in his class.

He sat there remembering the words. He could see the smug faces of the two boys as they had pointed to the raggedy cuffs on his pants. His mother had worked so hard doing odd jobs for the neighbors; taking-in laundry, washing walls, baby sitting, and anything else that might bring in a few extra dollars. Now Timmy could hear the voices, jeering, flinging the words at him like an accusation: "Your mother is a servant, your mother is a servant." All of the children had taken up the chant, ridiculing him because he had to wear pants with raggedy edges and an old blue shirt with patches on it.

He had wanted to fight them. He would like to have crashed his fists into their faces; but he didn't. Instead, he had turned and walked rapidly away from them; not because of fear, but because he did not want them to see the tears that were forming in his eyes—tears that had found relief minutes later as he sat huddled behind a bill board sign, sobbing in his humiliation.

The noon-hour bell sounded, bringing him back to his present state. If he hurried home and ate the lunch his mother left for him, he might have time to stop on the way back and show Mr. Franklin his shoes. Mr. Franklin

was the factory watchman and everybody in the neighborhood knew him and liked him. Timmy joined the crowd of children out into the school yard, jumped the fence and began walking rapidly toward home; trying to decide whether or not to take the short-cut through the factory work-yard; and then he noticed that Carl and Kenny were walking behind him.

He didn't stop walking. He acted as if he hadn't seen them—but a fear was welling-up inside of him. He could feel an uncomfortable closeness sweep over him. A thought began drumming through his mind, first slowly, then faster and faster. They're going to pick a fight—I know it, I know it." He quickened his pace—they quickened theirs. "Why don't I run," he thought, "Why not run so fast no one can catch me—so fast that. . ." And then it happened.

Carl, the bigger of the two boys, grabbed Timmy by the shirt and yanked. "What's the matter," he asked, "Don't you want our company. . .or are you too good for us?"

The blood was pounding through Timmy's head. "I'm afraid", he told himself, "I'm afraid and I'm a yellow coward."

Both boys stood planted firmly in front of him. "Look," Kenny exclaimed, "Timmy has a new pair of shoes!" As he was saying the words, he took his foot and stamped down on Timmy's left shoe. For an instant, tingling, needle-like pain shot through his foot.

He was trembling with fear; tears were running down his cheeks—then he glanced down at his feet.

The entire toe of his left shoe had been scraped. Scratches and little dirt

marks ran across from one side of the shoe to the other.

Only this morning things had seemed so nice. He was remembering the smile his mother had given him as she kissed him good-bye and asked him to be careful with his shoes.

Slowly he reached down and ever so gently rubbed his fingers over the scuffed marks. Then he glanced up at the sneering faces of the two boys who stood towering over him. Now he knew what he must do.

A new feeling came over him. All at once he wasn't afraid of the boys. A quiet resolution formed in his lips—a look of determination on his face and he sprung up with both of his little fists swinging.

He could not remember how long it lasted. The first thing he recalled was Mr. Franklin pulling him off of

Carl's back. Down the street, he saw Kenny running, and as he turned back to Carl, he saw the large, red marks on his face. Suddenly his breath came easier; he felt grown-up and possessed with a sense of accomplishment. A look passed between the two boys—a look that told Timmy he was now accepted and that there weren't any more walls between them.

On the way home, he stopped at a large excavation project; admiring the huge, dark piles of dirt that stood pointed up into small mountains. Then he noticed the heel marks he made when he pressed his foot into the soft, moist earth. Yes, sir, real keen heel marks. Why, a person could leave his mark almost anywhere he wanted to—if he had a new pair of shoes.

The End



NAILS

Selected from *The Riverside*

*Whenever the bright, blue nails would drop
Down on the floor of his carpenter shop,
Saint Joseph, prince of carpenter men,
Would stoop and gather them up again;
For he feared for two little sandals sweet,
And very easy to pierce they were
As they pattered over the lumber there
And rode on two little sacred feet.*

*But alas, on a hill between earth and Heaven
One day, two nails in a cross were driven,
And fastened it firm to the sacred feet,
Where once rode two little sandals sweet;
And Christ and His Mother looked off in death
Afar, to the valley of Nazareth;
Where the carpenter's shop was spread with dust
And the little blue nails, all packed in rust
Slept in a box on the window sill
And Joseph lay sleeping under the hill.*

THE LOCAL GOSSIP

By Wayne King, 9th Grade

C. Q. is now the distinguish driver of the garbage wagon. We wonder if he can grow as much as A. J. did on this noted position? He probably will.

We understand that Cottage No. 13 is losing a great basketball star. Could this be Morris "B" F.?

Bob A. is really having a hard time cutting hair. He just can't please the customers. What's the matter Bob?

Did you ever see D. P. do the Mambo while shooting a basketball goal? How about a few lessons?

Have you heard J. B. sing "The Little White Cloud That Cried"? Boy, it's a real "beaut".

Donald M. and Charles D. must be seeking the title for the big eater. Both boys are eating "light"..... bread.

Are James Stewart and James Stewart, the movie star, related? If so what about some free passes James.

Did you know there was a talent hunt held in the school gym last week by Mr. H.? We heard that Arthur Smiht is also looking for talent.

Has anyone got a substitution for Saturday's supper? Please,....not "Hot Dowgs" and pound cake.

Can you believe it. James G. is doing wrong after 8 months of perfect behavior. What's wrong James?

The ninth grade is creating a new division for the Army. This might be The United States secret military Force. Could this be possible? Maybe.

Where did all the water come

from in the school basement? Do you know???

NOTICE..... The ninth grade will not hold its Saturday morning classes this month.

Who will win the basketball trophy? Will it be the "Cowboys", "Meat cutters", "Chowboys", "Weed planters", or the "Grease monkeys"? We will soon see.

Can you believe V. R. was once a great basketball player? Since old age has creeped upon him, he is no longer active in this game. He is giving his eyes a rest.

When will J. M. be permitted to go home? Who knows.

Can E. C. recapture the title of making the most points in basketball from J. B. Shoot man shoot!

We often wonder why there are so many sheets hanging on Cottage 16's clothesline nearly every morning? Do the boys air their bedding every day?

Who were the girls that came to see J. W. and B. S. about a month ago? Watch it boys.

A certain new boy, Ben Hannah, is looking for a job. Does anyone know of an opening?

When will the style of pink shirts and black pants be out of date? Soon, we hope.

Why have the No. 10 boys gotten "crewcuts". Boys, you sure look sharp.

Who will replace W. J. as a regular boy in Cottage No. 16? Could it be W. B.? Could be.

TOP TUNES

Selected by Wayne Jackson, Ninth grade

HEARTS OF STONE

Hearts made of stone will never break,
 For the love you have for them,
 They just won't take.
 You can ask them please,
 Please, please, please break,
 And all of your love is there to take.
 Yes, hearts of stone will cause you
 pain,
 Although you love them,
 They'll stop you just the same.
 You can ask them
 Please, please, please, please break,
 And all of your love is there to take.
 But they'll say
 No, no, no, no,
 No, no, no, no,
 No, no, no, no,
 No, oh daddy, no.
 I thought you knew hearts made of
 stone!

SINCERELY

Sincerely oh yes, sincerely,
 'Cause I love you so dearly,
 Please say you'll be mine.
 Sincerely, oh, you know how I love
 you,
 I'll do anything for you,
 Please say you'll be mine.
 Oh Lord, won't you tell me why
 I love that girlie so,
 She doesn't want me,
 Oh, I'll never, never, never
 Let her go.
 Sincerely, oh, you know how I love
 you,
 I'll do anything for you,
 Please say you'll be mine.

HOW IMPORTANT CAN IT BE?

How important can it be
 That I've tasted other lips?
 That was long before you came to me
 With the wonder of your kiss!
 So the story got around
 Of an old romance and me;
 But it happened oh! so long ago,
 How important can it be?
 Mine was a young and foolish heart;
 Seeking love at every turn;
 But I have grown so much wiser now;
 Even foolish hearts can learn!
 Let the past just fade away,
 Why get lost in yesterday?
 The important thing is here and now,
 And our love is here to stay!

THAT'S ALL I WANT FROM YOU

A little love that slowly grows and
 grows,
 Not one that comes and goes,
 That's all I want from you.
 A sunny day, with hopes up to the
 sky.
 A kiss and no goodbye
 That's all I want from you.
 Don't let me down, oh show me that
 you care,
 Remember when you give
 You also get your share.
 Don't let me down, I have no time
 to wait,
 Tomorrow might not come,
 When dreamers dream too late.
 A little love that slowly grows and
 grows,
 Not one that comes and goes,
 That's all I want from you.

(My Baby Don't Love Me)
NO MORE

My baby don't phone no more,
My baby ain't home no more,
My baby don't love me no more.
My baby don't buy me pearls,
He's busy with other girls,
My baby don't love me no more.
I shouldn't have bet him
That I could forget him
Oh, why do I miss him so?
But somehow, I'll find me a baby new
And maybe I'll pick on you.
You'll hear me knockin' at your door
'Cause my baby don't love me no more.

LET ME GO, LOVER!

Oh, let me go, let me go,
Let me go, lover.
Let me be, set me free from your
spell.
You make me weep, cut me deep,
I can't sleep, lover.
I was cursed from the first day I fell.
You don't want me, but you want me
To go on wanting you.
How I pray that you will say
That we're through.
Please turn me loose, what's the use,
Let me go, over.
Let me go, let me go, let me go!

MELODY OF LOVE

Hold me in your arms, dear dream
with me
Cradled by kisses tenderly
While a choir of angels from above
Sings our melody of love.

Heart to heart forever lips entwine
I am yours and you are mine all mine
Heaven wrote the music up above
For our melody of love.

EARTH ANGEL
(Will You Be Mine?)

Earth angel, earth angel,
Will you be mine,
My darling, dear,
Love you all the time.
I'm just a fool,
A fool in love with you.
Earth angel, earth angel,
The one I adore,
Love you forever and evermore.
I'm just a fool,
A fool in love with you.
I fell for you,
And I knew the vision of your love's
loveliness,
I hope and I pray that some day
I'll be the vision of your happiness.
Earth angel, earth angel,
Please be mine, my darling, dear,
Love you all the time.
I'm just a fool,
A fool in love with you.

KO KO MO

(I Love You So)

Talk to me baby whisper in my ear.
Talk to me baby whisper in my ear.
Come a little closer don't have no
fear.
Don't you know
I love you so-o.
When I holler hey, hey, Ko Ko Mo.
I heard what you told me
Heard what you said.
I heard what you told me
Heard what you said.
Don't worry my-y pretty
Won't lose my head.
There's dimples on her elbows
Dimples on her knees.
There's dimples on her elbows
Dimples on her knees.
She thrills and thrills me,
With just a little squeeze.

EXCHANGES

THE YELLOW JACKET January 55
Gee! What beautiful Christmas decorations you had further South. Must have taken lots of work and planning. Congratulations to each entry and especially to the boys of Jackson, Booker T. Washington and McLane cottages for being the winners.

—o000o—

OUR PAPER December 1954
We don't go in for complaining much, but somehow we feel that Christmas looks better than Xmas. Let's keep Christ in Christmas.

—o000o—

THE EYE OPENER: December 1954
"The Night Watch", by Hal Moore, your associate Editor, was unusual and very interesting. Bill Schandorf certainly does a wonderful job in the Art Department, and your cartoons
- - - Yipes!

—o000o—

THE HARBINGER: December 1954
We always look forward to getting the Harbinger, and this issue was one of the best. It showed a lot of careful planning and hard work. You asked if our boys got copies of the UPLIFT indeed they do. They come first. Copies are delivered to each cottage as soon as they are finished.

—o000o—

BOYS BANNER: January
Congratulations on your 55th birthday - - and what an interesting edition this was. Some of the pictures look like they might have been made here at Jackson, they are so familiar. Sure envy you of that goodlooking band.

THE EYE OPENER:

Sure have enjoyed that PENAL PRESS REVIEW. You made some wonderful selections, but we think your cartoons are tops.

—o000o—

THE MONTHLY RECORD:

We always marvel at the wonderful job you are doing with the Record. Think M. Dubina's "The Gate is Open" is VERY good.

—o000o—

THE EAGLE:

Liked your editorial, and Julie G's "The Mischievous Angel" was just as cute as could be. We wish she had spelled Christmas with a "C" instead of an "X". Don't you think Christ should be in Christmas?

—o000o—

TRADE WINDS:

Gee, what a pretty cover. Entire book beautifully done. Miles Warshaw's editorial was interesting and something new about the H. Bomb.

—o000o—

We go along with the Hawaiians on their idea that ANGOLITE is top reading (we voted so,) but we hope the PAAHAO won't do away with the nice print and stories and covers that we always look forward to each month.

—o000o—

THE YOUNG CITIZEN:

Very neat little paper, not enough of it though. "Give It A Thought" was a very timely story. We wonder who wrote it? We have found that after we read an article we can in a small way visualize the writer if we know his name.

DID YOU KNOW

—Selected—

That—An average of 100 persons, who claim they are more than 100 years old, die each month in the United States.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—Teen-age drivers are involved in more fatal traffic accidents in the U. S. than drivers of any other age group.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—The Mason-Dixon Line was established to settle dissension between the Lord Delaware and the Penn family.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—The earth is nearest the sun January 1 — 91,447,000 miles — and furthest from the sun July 4 — 94,563,000 miles.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—The U. S. life insurance business is one of the main sources of capital for the nation's railroad, public utilities and corporations.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—The principle of jet propulsion was used in 1232 A. D. when the son of Genghis Khan, Ogdai, used rockets as "secret weapons" against Tartars.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—Olympia Brown, who was ordained in 1863, is believed to be the first woman minister in the United States.

That—"The House Of Tiles," a Mexico City restuarent covered by blue and white clay tiles, has been standing since 1596, when it was one of the finest mansions in North America.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—Pound price for aluminum declined from \$545 in 1850 to 18 cents today.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—Men's formal wear got its silk lapels from the last century fashion of leaving the top button open. The lining thus displayed eventually became the style for dinner jackets and tuxedos.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—Jamaica is the largest island in the British West Indies. It is 144 miles long and 50 miles across its widest point.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—Clay tiles used on German stoves in the 13th & 14th century still exist.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—The Department of Commerce and Labor was created Feburary 14, 1903, and was divided March 4, 1913, into two separate departments.

(-.:|:|:-)

That—The number of motor vehicles registered in the U. S. rose 9% between 1949 and 1950 to 48,484,000.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

Wife looking at her wedding ring: "You know, I think that man should have to wear something to show that they are married too.

Husband: "Ain't this hound-dog look enough?"

—o00o—

A motorist and his wife traveling through the Blue Ridge Mountains stopped at a one-pump gas station before a mountaineers cabin. After the man told the proprietor to fill the tank, his wife asked: "Is there a rest room here?"

"No ma'am, there isn't," replied the gas man, "But you'll find a mighty comfortable rocker up there on the porch."

—o00o—

The nurse was inquiring of the new patient, a husky looking six-footer from the country whether he had any pajamas with him.

Night clothes. Didn't you bring any with you?" "Shecks!" answered the patient. "I ain't no social rounder. When night comes, I go to bed."

—o00o—

A young girl, seeing names like "Surrender" and "My Sin" on the perfume counter, asked: "Don't you have anything for a beginner?"

—o00o—

DOTING MOTHER: "And what did Mama's little darling learn at school today?"

SONNY: "I learned two punks not to call me Mama's little darling..."

Beautiful young lady (sniffing)— "What's that odor I smell?"

Farmer—"That's fertilizer."

Young Lady —"For the lands sakes!"

Farmer—"Yes, ma'am."

—o00o—

Jimmy, I wish you'd learn better table manner. You're a regular little pig at the table.

Deep silence on Jimmy's part, so father in order to impress him more added: "I say, Jim, do you know what a pig is?"

"Yes, dad," replied Jimmy weakly. "It's a hog's little boy."

—o00o—

Warden: "Son don't you know you are not allowed to fish here?"

Boy: "Oh, but I'm not."

Warden: "You have a rod and a line and I presume a worm on a hook at the end of the line.

Boy: "Yes, but after a couple of hours I've decided that I'm just washing the worms."

—o00o—

A mother sat knitting as her daughter read from a book the meaning of giving names of her special three friends,

"Mother," the daughter remarked. "It says that Phillip means "Lover of horses" and James means Beloved" I wonder what George means?"

"I hope dear, the mother replied, that George means business."

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

MARCH

Receiving Cottage

Wayne Jackson
Wayne King
Joe Quick
Billy Setzer

Cottage No. 1

Alvin Bollinger
Alvin Brown
John Cromer
Carl Hollifield
Kenneth Parsons
Vern Roberson
Hershel Summers

Cottage No. 2

Carl Parker

Cottage No. 3

Tommy Barnes
Wayne Estes
Charles Harris
George Mathis
Alton Sims

Cottage No. 4

Johnny Bradshaw
Jackie Eldridge
James Gosnell
Glenn Sigmon
Charles Testerman

Cottage No. 6

Sam Aldridge
Johnny Maney

Cottage No. 7

Wayne Burnette
Prentice Gainey
Alonzo Maney
L. H. Owens
Larry Smith

Billy Styles
Thurman Young

Cottage No. 9

Steven Brawley
Harry Bryant
Charles Byrd
Paul Church
Odell Haire
Michael Harris
Ronald Hodge
Buford Horn
Ovilla Joyner
Jesse Mabe
Wayne Head
Ira Langley
Wade Mehaffey
Owen Plaster
Jackie Ward
Norwood West

Cottage No. 10

Bobby Branks
Lester Handy
Monroe Korn
Jerry Reynolds
James Smith
Horace Shehan
William Sykes
Billy Thornton
Charles Wiseman
Willard Wilmoth

Cottage No. 11

Paul Athey
Roy Barus
Don Dillard
Bobby Hannah
Tony Laws
Jimmy McManus
Virgil Roberts

Charles Ruddock
 Ronnie Smith
 Joe Welch
 Jimmy Wilson

Cottage No. 13

Billy Anderson
 Cletus Sumpter

Cottage No. 14

Jerry Beaver
 Grady Bradshaw
 Cosner Church
 Joe Hilton
 Billy Ray Lee
 Roy Murdock
 James Poteat
 Darrell Whittington

Cottage No. 15

Lawrence Caddell

Bill Plumley
 Cleemiller Pierce
 Edward Stines
 Robert Story
 Russell Wilson

Cottage No. 17

Cecil Anderson
 Jimmy Canter
 Richard Greer
 Tommy Greer
 Sam Jones
 Edlum Locklear
 O'Neal Oxendine
 Bobby Rodgers

Infirmary

Albert Jones
 Johnny Lytton

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

MARCH

First Grade

O'neal Oxendine
 Brodus Wade
 James Johnson

Second Grade

Edward Stines

Third Grade

Charlie Anderson
 Darold Crawford
 Cecil Anderson
 Everette Webb
 Samuel Locklear
 Bobby Rodgers
 Cleemiller Pierce
 Ronnie Smith

Fourth Grade

Alvin Brown

Fifth Grade

(No Honor Roll)

Sixth Grade

Verlin Dockey
 Harold Hensley
 Tony Laws
 Jack Moore
 Lawrence Sigmon

Seventh Grade

Wayne Burnette
 Billy Thorton
 Charles Byrd

Eighth Grade

Tommy Long

Ninth Grade

James Gosnell
 Billy Setzer
 Kenneth Jackson
 Wayne Jackson
 Donald Hamrick
 Wilbur Mooring

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

MARCH

Tractor Force

Vernon Fletcher
 Vernon Roberson
 Jimmy Lockey
 Bobby Locus
 Donnie Poteat
 Bobby Rogers
 Kenneth Jackson
 Robert Godbold
 Franklin Petty
 Sam Locklear
 Jack Phillips
 Milas Norton

Laundry

Donald Crow
 Wayne Estes
 Larry Wright
 Carl Parker
 George Mathis
 Donald Spillman
 Steve Brawley
 Gene Herron
 Odell Haire
 Larry Call
 Bobby Everhart
 McKinly Locust
 Everett Webb
 Dale Black

Barber Shop

Roy Murdock
 Joe Hilton

Shoe Shop

Jimmy Wilson

Plant Beds

Don Dillard
 David Page
 Bill Lee
 Ronnie Smith
 Jerry Manshake
 Howard Mathis
 C. J. Houchins
 Paul Athey
 Tony Laws
 Roy Barus
 Darrel Whittington
 Wayne Rowe
 Jimmy Clubb

Meat Cutting

Donald Thompson
 Kenneth Ashley

Cafeteria

Jackie Eldridge
 Shubert Testerman
 William Holt
 Charles Summerlin

Carpenter Shop

Billie Anderson
 Thomas Greer
 Richard Greer
 Milan Walker

Machine Shop

Alvin Brown
 Cecil Jarrell
 Carl Hollifield
 Harold Pitts
 Herschel Summers

Darold Crawford

Poultry

Oneal Oxendine
Sam Aldridge
Levi Crews
Johnnie Maney
Edgar Lewis
Charles Jackson

Barn Force

Clarence Quinn
Grover Ewart
Cletus Sumpster
Calvin Lunsford
Cecil Anderson
Raeford Hardison
Joe Cairnes

Farm

Ira Langley
Bill Dancy

Robert McClure
Dazel Rhodes
Charles Huntsinger
Thurman Young
Bradford Horne
Jesse Mabe
Billy Dancy
Jack Moore
Willard Anderson
Jimmy Canter
Robert Owens
Archie Simms
J. A. Gibson
Jerry Griggs
John Cromer

Print Shop

Wayne Jackson
James Gosnell
Billy Setzer
Joe Quick
Wayne King
Sammy Shelton
Charles Testerman

THINK BEFORE YOU ACT

THE UPLIFT

No. 5

May, 1955

Vol. 43

LIKE MOTHER, LIKE SON

Do you know that your soul is of my soul such a part,
That you seem to be fibre and core of my heart?
None other can pain me as you, dear, can do,
None other can please me or praise me as you.

Remember the world will be quick with its blame
If shadow or stain ever darken your name.
"Like mother, like son" is a saying so true
The world will judge largely the "mother" by you.

Be yours then the task, if task it shall be,
To force the proud world to do homage to me.
Be sure it will say, when it's verdict you've won,
"She reaped as she sowed. Lo! This is her son.

—Margaret Johnston Grafflin

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Concord, North Carolina

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THE UPLIFT

Editorial . . .



DREAMS

Dreams are the very fabric of life. No matter how dull and drab the surroundings, they can always become beautiful and exciting in the mind of the dreamer. Not one of us is immune from this most universal state of mind. From the time the mind of the child develops to the point of thinking, dreams and fantasies become an integral part of his everyday life. When mother held us on her knee and read the beloved fairy tales we transplanted ourselves into the realm of make believe. The little girl becomes a mother to her doll and creates a new role in the process of growing up. The small boy makes himself into another Hopalong Cassidy or Roy Rogers and creates new cowboy and Indian games with which to amuse himself. Such flights of the imagination are later replaced with more definite and meaningful hopes or desires.

Without the power of dreams men could not have evolved from the primitive mode of life to the modern, complicated society we know today. It was largely through this medium that such accomplishments as the invention of the wheel, discovery of the property and uses of the various metals; the founding of ancient civilizations; and the migrations of groups new locations were initiated. Had it not been for the dreams of Christopher Columbus our continent would probably have gone undiscovered for many more years. Pasteur had visions of conquering such dreaded afflictions as smallpox, hydrophobia, and other death dealing diseases.

As a result of these dreams he ridded mankind of the fear of such maladies. Other great thinkers in the field of religion, science, mathematics, government, literature, and education have paved the way through their dreams for a better world.

Dreams, too, in the minds of the selfish and warped personalities caused the downfall of civilizations, disrupted progress, and created untold misery to the world. Napoleon over ran Europe in his desire to attain personal gain. Adolph Hitler will be long remembered because of his dreams of ruling the world. Al Capone, Jesse James, and Captain Kidd had dreams of power, wealth and fame. These infamous individuals had one thing in common — their dreams death only with personal gain. The result was detrimental to societies and civilizations. Therefore, the power of dreaming can become a potent weapon when it is present in a wrapped personality.

The most prevalent type of dreaming is day dreaming. This is a method by which one escapes from a world of reality into one of fantasy. Ordinarily this type of dreaming is harmless. When it is used as a means of escaping from everyday problems rather than working out a logical solution to them, then it becomes detrimental to one's character.

Daydreaming, which started off as a harmless pastime developed into a major handicap for Johnny. In order to escape from a homelife which was unpleasant, filled with poverty, lack of understanding, and bitter family quarrels he imagined himself a handsome knight in shining armor who attracted attention of the whole world by his brave and noble deeds of courage. At first this was great fun and Johnny played in the vacant lot next door after school. Very soon when things would not go well at home he would escape to the vacant lot to play his imaginary game. Later he was able to imagine his fantasies even in the home and would shut out all reality. By doing this he could shut out all the unhappiness about him and live in peace and contentment in his dream world. This not only relieved the anxiety at home, but he found that he could also carry his dreams to school and close out the problems of studing, taking part in class activities, or mixing with the group. In so doing he withdrew from society and lived in a dream world all his own. He was not facing reality and as a result was failing to make the adjustments which are necessary to live in society. Johnny's innocent pastime had developed into a major problem for him. To over come it he must banish his idealistic dream and face the problems in a realistic manner.

Yes, dreams are the fabric of life. Without them life would be dull indeed. Without them we would be living still without the many modern advantages that makes life so worthwhile. Also without them much discord, hate, and destruction would be avoided. Each individual faces the challenge of channeling his dreams into worthwhile activities.

* * * *

MOTHER'S DAY

There is much in the saying that absence makes the heart grow fonder. Certainly it is true that to those of us who are absent from our loved ones for a long period of time the thoughts of those from whom we are separated grow infinitely more poignant, more frequent, more consciously always with us. To the soldier away at war, to the sailor far from port—even to the school boy away at school the thoughts of home, of mother, of the family assume far greater proportions than might be the case when no separation is involved.

No one will attempt to deny that here at the School most of us think of home pretty often. That need not mean that we are uninterested in the life we lead here, but rather that we are very conscious of the separations of time and distance that lie between us and those persons whom we love most. Perhaps it has taken such separation to teach us how very dear indeed to us are those persons and that home. At any rate, we here know all about, as far as our emotions are concerned, the business of loving and longing for home.

The exalted state of liberation that is the inheritance of the Christian woman has tended, along with many other tendencies, to make women and Mothers the central figure in most homes and in thinking about homes. Even our states and nations, homelands as they are, are given the feminine gender in most languages. Home and Mother have always been inseparably associated in the thinking of the Christian world.

And so it is fit that when we think of home, we must often think of Mother. The two go hand in hand in the thinking of us all. Soon the nations of the world will celebrate Mother's Day. And that is fine and beautiful. But we here would say to you at home that every day is Mother's Day with us. And that is as it should be. —Selected

AROUND THE CAMPUS

APPALACHIAN GROUP VISITS CAMPUS

On April 14th the Education 483 Class from Appalachian State College visited the School. They arrived on the campus about 2:00 P. M. and made a tour of the academic department, trades departments, and farm. The class was very interested in the types of training offered and what the public schools could do to help the delinquent boy or to help in preventing the boy from developing delinquent tendencies.

The class instructor was Miss Isabel F. Jones, Faculty Apts., Boone, N. C. The members of the class were Miss Martha Guthrie, Rt. 1, Shelby, N. C.; Miss Doloris Parker, Rt. 1, Monroe, N. C.; Miss Albertena R. Miller, Rt. 2, Crumpler, N. C.; Miss Joanne Suddreth, 540 West Harper Ave., Lenoir, N. C. and Mr. Coy Temple, Rt. 5, Lexington, N. C.

Cottage No. 10 Takes Trip

After Church Sunday the boys of Cottage 10 left for a trip. Mr. and Mrs. Liske and Mr. Brown went with us. We went to Morrow-Mountain and stayed until about 5:00 and while we were there we looked around. I was not but five miles from my home and we could see Badin from the mountain. It was beautiful on top of the mountain. We look down and saw Badin Lake and all other mountains around there. There are about five in all: Buck Mountain; Sugar Loaf, Taylor Top, and some others small ones. We left after exploring

the place. We left for Concord at about 6:30 and were back at the school at 8:00 The boys of No. 10 wish to express their thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Liske for such a nice trip, and they hope to have another one in the near future.

—Phillip Blackwelder 5th Grade

COTTAGE NO. 1 TAKES TRIP

Last Friday April 22nd when we came back from the dining-hall Mr. Hinson surprised us all by telling us we were going on a trip. At first we were all excited and didn't know what to say. Then he told us where we were going and then we really were excited. He told us we had been invited to the stock car races at the Charlotte Speed Way. We put on our clothes and went outside to wait on the bus.

First we went to radio station WEGO in Concord where we were shown how a disc jockey operates, which was very interesting. We saw a teletype in use and got some of the news We left there and went to Concord hoping to tour the Coca-Cola company plant but to our disappointment it was closed. So we stopped and got some ice cream which was delicious. After that Mr. Hinson took us out to the water reservoir where we saw how water was generated. By the time we left there we were all thirsty so we stopped along the road and got a drink. We left there and went out to Mr. Propst's farm. We saw his chickens and other farm animals which was

an interesting thing to see. By the time we left there we were all hungry so we stopped at a roadside table and ate supper. It was getting chilly so we came home and got our coats before leaving for the races.

About 6:15 we left for the races at the Charlotte fairgrounds. We got there early so we all got good seats. While we were waiting for the races to begin we ate popcorn and drank coca-colas. There were four races in all. First were the heat races to determine who would race in the feature, which was the race to determine the winner of all the races. The first two races had 15 laps and the third and fourth had 20 and 30 laps. Most of the excitement came in the constellation race in which two of the cars collided. The final race was an exciting race with Chuck Dupont the

winner who was driving a 1939 Plymouth. For some of the boys it was their first race and it was something they will remember for a while. After the race we boarded the bus and left the fairgrounds. We arrived at the cottage about 10:45 tired and sleepy, but it was an exciting day for us all.

The boys of Cottage No. 1 would sincerely like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hinson who made it possible for us to have such a good time on our trip. We also would like to thank Mr. Bruton Smith who made it possible for us to see the races free of charge, and extended the invitation to us to come back at any time. The boys are looking forward to the next trip and we hope it will be soon.

By Jimmy Hollman



Where shall the weary rest? When shall the lonely of heart come home?
What doors are open for the wonderer? And which of us shall find his
father, know his face, and in what place, and in what time, and in what
land? Where? Where the weary of heart can abide forever, where the
weary of wondering can find peace, where the tumult, the fever, and the
fret shall be forever stilled.

—Thomas Wolfe

WITH THE NEW BOYS

By Billy Setzer, 9th Grade

Ralph Creasman from Old Fort and John Wayne Bennett from High Point were admitted to the school on March 23. Ralph is a very nice boy and was sent to Cottage No. 4 where he will work in the meat department. John Wayne is staying in the Receiving Cottage to help with the new boys. He is 15 years of age and is in the 8th grade here at the school.

William Bruce Belt, 10 years of age was admitted March 24. He hails from Gastonia, N. C. William had a very nice conduct record in the Receiving Cottage and is improving. He likes to play marbles. William was placed in Cottage No. 6 and likes it very much.

Two boys, Lee Roy Gentry and Arthur Bowden from Asheville entered the school April 4. Lee Roy is 10 years of age and likes to play football. Arthur likes to play baseball and is 14 years of age. They hope to make good records while at the school.

Robert Lee Johnston from Jefferson, N. C. came to the school April 7. Robert is 16 years of age and likes to play basketball. He hopes to get in a higher grade here than he was in at home. He hopes to work on the tractor force.

Four boys, James Lamb from High Point, Dale Ellison from Granite Falls and two brothers Robert and Douglas Ingram were admitted on March 15. James is 14 years old and would like

to work on the farm and is 15 years of age. Robert and Douglas are very nice looking boys and are getting along fine in their Cottage. They hope to work in the Laundry.

Edward Horridge, 15 years of age entered the school from Concord. Ed is a nice looking boy and has a good attitude toward the school. He says he would like to stay in Cottage No. 16 to help with the new boys. Ed hopes to work in the Print shop.

From Asheville, on April 21, come William Waycaster. William has been doing fine so far and we hope he will continue. He is 11 years of age and likes to play baseball.

Two brothers from Hickory was enrolled on April 21. They are Roger Lee Carter, age 14 and Bobby Ascar Carter age 12. They haven't yet decided what they will work at while at the school.

Paul Baumgarner, from Hickory and Billy Joe Pruitt from Warner Cove entered the school April 21. Paul is 13 years of age and likes to play football. Billy hopes to get in Cottage No. 6 and is 13 years of age.

Several boys were readmitted to the school during the month of April. They are: Claude Townsel age 14 from Lenoir, Bobby Metcalf on April 4th and was placed in Cottage No. 4, Dandy Smith, he was placed in Cottage No. 7, Edgar Huffstickler was sent to Cottage No. 1 and Alvin Harrell Rivenbark is in Cottage No. 15.

SCHOOL DEPARTMENT PRESENTS CHapel PROGRAM

By Joe Quick, 9th Grade

On April 8, Mrs. Stalling's third grade, and Mr. Holbrook's ninth grade presented their Chapel Program. First on the program was the Devotion. Next the group sang a hymn and prayed the Lord's Prayer led by James Gosnell.

The Program was divided into three parts. The first part consisted of 3 puppet plays. The puppet play Bob and Bill, two boys at Jackson Training School, was written by the ninth grade boys who built the stage and made the puppets. All the puppets were not made of the same material. One was made out of a sock, another was made from a sweet potato and two were made from paper-mache. In the puppet play Bob and Bill, Wayne Jackson and Johnny Bradshaw, were the speakers. Wilbur Mooring did a fine job of operating the puppets.

The second puppet play was by the boys of the ninth grade. "The Lad and The Boogie Man." In the play the poor widow and her son Butter Cup are poor because their country was at war. The Boogie Man, a giant, has been stealing children and eating them. The people are afraid to leave their homes. Butter Cup is stolen by the Boogie Man and taken to his cabin to be cooked by his slave, Marie. In the second act Butter Cup tries to escape but is caught. He then persuades Marie to kill the Boogie Man. The giant goes

out to invite some guest to help him eat Butter Cup, but when he returns Butter Cup and Marie have set a trap. When the Boogie Man smells of the stew Butter Cup drops a stone on his head and kills him. Butter Cup and Marie gets the Boogie Man's gold and they live happily ever after.

Mrs. Stalling's program consisted of the following poems and dialogues: The poem "Mr. Nobody" by Samuel Locklear; song and reading by Bobby Glover, Paul Church, Wayne Lewis and Norwood West; dialogue "Jim's Birthday" by the boys; poem "Pa Did It" by Milas Norton; poem, "My Freckles" by William Lay; a finger play, by Buddy Parsons and Asheburn Johnson; a short skit—"The Boy Who Wouldn't Brush His Teeth"; by Milas Norton, Calvin Lunsford, Ronnie Smith, and Don Harris.

The Ninth Grade presented the skit "Company Tention." This represented a muddled up Negro army that didn't know forward from halt and a sassy negro private. They were attacked by the enemy and the General, tired of being hit by cannon balls, cut off the feet of seven thousand enemy troops and they signed an armistice. They then sang "Ain't Gonna Study War no More."

The cast of the skit "Company Tention" were:
General Nusiance.....Donald Hamrick

Continued on Page 11



SUNDAY SERVICE

By Wayne King, 9th Grade

Sunday Service, on April 3, was conducted by the Reverend A. K. Dudley, pastor of the McKinnon Presbyterian Church in Concord. For his topic he used: "Prayer."

Reverend Dudley told us how important it is to pray. This is our only means of communicating with God. God wants us to take advantage of this way of talking to him and telling of our needs. If we do pray to Him He knows we have great faith. When we believe in Him we are assuring ourselves of eternal life. Christ tells us we cannot walk on the golden streets of Heaven unless we do pray. By praying to God we will have our every need fulfilled if He thinks we should have it. Our Father doesn't give us things that will hurt us. He wants us to be strong and brave so we can carry on His plans here on earth. We should pray to Him every day because this is essential if we want to live with our Father when the resurrection day arrives.

The service was closed with a short prayer.

—o000o—

Easter was celebrated in a very wonderful way at Jackson Training School. Many spiritual events were

presented on that day. The fourth and sixth grades and the school choir under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Liske presented a wonderful program. The program consisted of songs, poems, prayers, a story of Easter, the Gloria Patri, and "Easter" An Acrostic. It was a wonderful program and we wish to thank everyone who put so much effort to make it so.

Also on Easter afternoon a guest minister, Reverend Austin Hamilton, pastor of the Ann Street Methodist Church in Concord, took part in the Easter celebration. His service was on the great Easter story. Reverend Hamilton delivered a service to be remembered and we wish to thank him for relinquishing his time on this great day to spread the word of Christ's resurrection.

—o000o—

The guest minister for our Sunday Service at Jackson Training School on April 17, was the Reverend E. Ray Trexler, Pastor of the Holy Trinity Lutheran Church in Mt. Pleasant.

Reverend Trexler opened his service by reading a scripture from St. John. He closed the scripture with a prayer and then brought forth two boys,

ADJUSTING TO GROUP LIVING

By Jerry Reynolds, 9th grade

When a boy first comes to the school does he stop and think that it is best for him? I think the reason for a boy not liking the school is that he looks at it with critical eyes. Often times, he sits around dreaming about home, and wishing he were there, instead of enjoying activities with the other boys.

Getting adjusted to a group often depends upon how he accepts the group. When a boy is irritable and hard to get along with, he is not accepted in a group, and cannot get adjusted very easily.

Sports activities are essential, and do help a boy get adjusted. When he plays for his team the boys more readily accept him. When he shows good sportsmanship in either a win or defeat he is liked by his team, and the opposing team much better than if he hadn't shown good sportsmanship.

When a boy is corrected, he should

think about why he is being corrected. An instructor will not correct a boy, unless it is absolutely necessary. Sometimes a boy's disposition and temper can get him into misbehavior. If a boy takes correction, and realizes that it is for his good, it will help him get adjusted.

In his trade and in school the boy should take pride in what he does. In his trade he should do things without being told twice or prodded along, or made to do it. In school, if he does the best he can his work will be accepted.

When the boy takes this into consideration, and does the very best he can, more than likely he will get adjusted quickly and his time will pass much quicker. Then he can go home, and be a good citizen, liked and respected by everyone.



Continued from Page 16
field good sportsmanship is a good policy. It is important to have good sportsmanship because you will have the respect of your team mates and the spectators. Good sportsmanship displays good character and shows others that you are courteous, cheer-

ful, friendly, and dependable. Too, it displays honesty and good will.

With good sportsmanship you can succeed in most anything you undertake. Make it a part of your everyday code of living and it will serve you well.

—By David Carter

SCOUTING ACTIVITIES

On the night of April 21, Scout Troops 60 and 61 attended the Concord Boy Scout Court of Honor held at Winecoff School. Thirty two of our Scouts and Scoutmasters, Mr. Hinson and Mr. Readling, attended this affair.

The Winecoff High School opened the program with a thirty minute concert. Two Eagle Scout Awards were presented and an attendance trophy was given to the troop that had the best attendance record. Troop 60 and 61 were recognized for their outstanding work in our district, the part they played in the celebration of the 15th anniversary of Scouting in this district, and for the winning of the float contest.

On Monday, April 25, Troops 60 and 61 were host to the Central North Carolina District Executive Scouting Council at a dinner meeting. Dinner was served in the school cafeteria by the Scouts. Afterward the Executive Board held its regular meeting with President J. M. Vann presiding.

This occasion proved a wonderful chance for our Scouts to meet the Scouting executives. Twenty members were present from Montgomery, Stanly, Union, Richmond, and Cabarrus Counties.

On Wednesday, April 27, Troops 60 and 61 were honored with presence of the Cabarrus County Camping Committee who attended their regular program. Chairman H. H. Powell and his committee met with the scouts at 7:00 P. M., and the following program

was presented:

Roll Call Scoutmasters
Devotionals

Scripture Reading Monroe Korn

Prayer Herschel Summers

Pledge to Flag Led by Cecil Jarrell

Scout Oath Led by Glenn Sigmon

Announcements Scoutmasters

The scouts and their guest then adjourned to the school cafeteria where dinner was served. When the meal was finished the scouts retired to their patrol meetings where they were using as their program for the evening, "How To Make a Nature Trail." The Camping Committee then held their regular meeting.

— Herschel Summers

SCOUTS ATTEND CAMPOREE

Troop 60 and 61 attended a Camporee held at Camp Cabarrus on April 29 and 30. More than five hundred Scouts from the County attended the two day camporee with our troops taking honors in a number of events.

Of the 88 patrols scored during the annual Boy Scout Camporee at Camp Cabarrus, five patrols were given a perfect score of a 1,000.

The patrols are Panther, Troop 5, of Cold Springs Methodist Church: Buffalo and Wolf, Troop 61, and Eagle and Flaming Arrow, Troop 60, Jackson Training School troops.

We left the school on Friday afternoon, returning on Saturday afternoon. When we arrived at the camp we immediately checked in and claimed our space to set up camp. As soon as camp was set up we built a fire and

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

By Donald Hamrick, 9th Grade

For many years a disease called poliomyelitis has been killing and crippling thousand of children each year. The last few years it has become more and more pronounced. This is one of the most feared diseases because up until now there has been no cure or preventive for it.

About fifteen of twenty years ago scientist discovered that it was caused by a virus which is smaller then bacteria. This virus works itself into the blood streams and then into the nerves. It, then, causes a person to become paralyzed. Doctors do not know what causes this virus and, therefore, was hard to combat this disease.

Medical science has worked for years trying to find a preventive for polio without much sucess until Jonas Salk began to work with this virus. Salk was a very smart man in his youth. He finished high school when he was sixteen and college and Medical school in three years each. After finishing medical school he became interested in the virus causing polio. For the last six years Salk has worked with this disease. About a year ago he thought he was successful, but he did not know for sure until he had inoculated a group of children numbering about forty-four thousand. Out of this group only one died and only seventy-one had mild cases. None of these were left paralyzed. This year millions of children will be inoculated with the vaccine to help prevent this

disease. Six months from the time the vaccine was announced a success, they expect to have inoculated about 27 million children free of charge. The first shot given about 30 minutes from the time it was announced a success.

All children throughout the United States in the first or second grade will be inoculated free of charge providing the parents give their permission. Up until now very few people have turned down the chance to have their children vaccinated. Those who have refused to ask for the vaccine say the reason is that a child died from it, but they did not look close enough in the news or else they would have found that the death was blamed upon tonsillectomy rather than polio.

Although this is the most important discovery of the day, it hasn't been given to other countries as of yet. We have told them what led up to the discovery of the vaccine but until satisfactory laws have been passed to prevent it from being black marketed it will not be given to other countries. As always some people will try to get rich quick by putting this vaccine on the black market, but laws will probably be passed making it a federal offense to have it in your possession.

The people of the world owe to Dr. Salk and his co-workers a large debt of gratitude. They have the pride and satisfaction of knowing they have made the first step in conquering this dread disease.

SPORTS

By Wayne Jackson, Ninth grade

On Thursday night, prior to the weekly movie, trophies for outstanding achievements in basketball were awarded. Mr. Lentz, Athletic Director presented the awards. He, also presented prizes for various other achievements.

Cottage No. 10 received the championship trophy in the A league. Mr. Liske received the trophy for the No. 10 boys.

The B league championship trophy was awarded to Cottage No. 9. Jackie Ward accepted it on behalf of the No. 9 boys.

The sportsmanship trophy was presented to Mr. Tomkinson for the fine sportsmanship displayed by Cottage No. 13.

Alex Melvin received a prize for displayed the best individual sportsmanship in the A league.

Charles Colson was awarded a prize for the best individual sportsmanship in the B league.

Prizes for the high scorers and second high scorers were awarded prizes, also. In the A league Johnny Bradshaw received a prize for scoring the most points in the A league. Eurde Crews was awarded for the second highest scorer. In the B league Jackie Ward was presented a prize for high scorer. Wade Mehaffey was second highest scorer and received a prize.

We will begin playing softball sometime in May. Also, we'll begin swimming. Two boys will be selected by their cottage parents from each

cottage as life guards. They will be given life saving courses. We hope the boys will take a great interest in both of these activities, obey all the rules, and play to win, but show good sportsmanship in doing so.



Strike One

Practicing softball starts just about the time basketball ends. There will be three leagues of softball teams this year—A, B, and C leagues.

THOUGHTS ON SPORTSMANSHIP

Good sportmanship is a sign of good character. It is not the game that is important, but how you play it. Sportmanship is not something to put aside and forget about, but is something to be used every day in our associations with others. It applies to the relationships with other people as well as to your attitude in a ball game.

It is a good idea for each of us to stop and think before we act. After a game is over we should re-play the game mentally and see if we used good sportmanship while the game was in progress. Did you get angry during the game when things didn't go right? Have you been guilty of throwing the ball down and walking out of a game because you did not like the way it was called? Have you been angry with the other team because you thought they were getting the best breaks? These are all signs of poor sportmanship. Inside yourself you know that you are not playing the game as you should, yet you won't admit that you are in the wrong. As bad as such conduct is it puts your entire team in a bad light and shows the spectators that you can't control your temper. It is reflected on your coach and shows that you have not learned the rules of good sportmanship.

Without a sense of good sportmanship, a person cannot go far in life. We must learn to take the good along with the bad, the successes along with the failures, and the wins along with the losses. Unless we can do this we are going to make it very hard on ourselves. A person without good

sportmanship finds himself constantly defending his behavior, berating the other fellow, and shouting to the world that he is right regardless of how the game was called. Such a person will not have many friends and certainly will not be admired by others.

—By Billy Ray Hill

Sportmanship is playing hard to win a game, but losing with good spirits if you must lose. It involves such matters as fair play, honest rivalry, any careful observance of rules. Courtesy and a generous attitude toward an opponent are important.

There is a code that every good sportsman should know and follow. It is as follows:

- (1) Keep the rules
- (2) Keep faith with your comrades
- (3) Keep your temper
- (4) Keep yourself fit
- (5) Keep a stout heart in defeat
- (6) Keep your pride under control in victory
- (7) Keep a sound soul, a clean mind, and a healthy body
- (8) Play the game to the best of your ability

If one will follow these rules he will practice good sportmanship.

— By Jerry Jenkins

Good sportmanship means fair play in a game. It means being courteous and considerate to your team mates. Unless good sportmanship is present winning a game is not important.

If a team's members lose their tempers, argue with the umpires, refuse to play the game, and find fault with how the game is called they have not learned the rules of good sportsmanship. Even if a team loses a game they will be respected and admired if they abide by the decisions of the umpires, play fairly, and display good sportsmanship.

—By Kenneth Laney

All of us enjoy sports and are proud that we have the opportunity to take part in such a variety of them here at the school. Even though you may be a good player in some sport, this does not mean much if you get out on the field and show off, lose your temper, and quarrel and fight with members of the other team. A cheerful loser displays good sportsmanship.

Some of the boys get mad when their team starts losing and will look for all sorts of excuses on which to blame their loss of the game. Sometimes it is the umpire who they claim is the fault. At other times they say the other team cheated or got by with lots of plays which were illegal. Attitudes such as these show everyone watching a game that the rules of good sportsmanship have not been taught. Without it a team has two strikes on it at the start.

—By Alex Melvin

Everyone should keep the rules of good sportsmanship, whether they are playing in a game or not. Those rules can apply to all phases of our lives and should be practiced at all times.

Sportsmanship does not mean

watching yourself every minute for fear of making a mistake. Rather it is being able to take your own mistakes and the mistakes of others on your team of the opposing team in stride. It is not bragging when you make a good play, or becoming angry when the umpire calls one against you.

Many of us have seen examples of poor sportsmanship. If those involved would only realize that they are causing their reputations to suffer and showing everyone that they cannot control their tempers, then they would practice good sportsmanship. Unless we have good sportsmanship then we do not deserve the opportunity to take part in the athletic program.

—By Monroe Korn

A game of any kind is not interesting unless it is played fairly and in keeping with the rules of good sportsmanship. Spectators enjoy watching a clean and fair game.

Sometimes teams will play hard and make every effort to win. The one that loses takes it in stride and does not blame the umpire or anyone else for losing the game. This type of team is admired and respected by everyone.

Many times we have seen team members shake hands with the members or an opposing team when the game was finished. This displays good sportsmanship and shows that the losing teams hold no grudges.

—By Donald Spillman

Whether on or off the playing
Continued on Page 22

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

By James Gosnell, 9th Grade

The lawn in front of the Swink Benson Trades Building has had a "face lifting" recently. Hr. Hooker's Barber and Shoe Shop boys have filled and leveled it with gravel and dirt. This was done so that when the new grass grew it could be mowed easier than it has in the past.

The grain crops which were damaged last month by the cold weather seem to have fully recovered, because as we look out over the fields, they appear to be in "A" condition.

Mr. Reading has taken over as Laundry Supervisor. Mr. Anderson, the former Laundry Supervisor, has accepted a new position as Head of Shelby Hospital Laundry. We wish Mr. Reading and Mr. Anderson the best of everything in their new positions.

As you drive through the farm you will find the tractors out preparing the seed beds to plant corn and all the other row crops. We have two fields of corn up almost six inches high. They have been hoed and plowed. Because of this they are really looking good. Mr. Hahn is at this time planting corn and Atlas Sargo. There will be a few roasting-ears pulled out of this crop and the rest will be used as silage over at the beef barn.

We think the tractor force boys are doing an excellent job of preparing these fields for planting. Most any morning you will find that they are the first boys to go to their job, and also soon after lunch hours they are working hard.

The other farm boys have been

setting out tomato, pepper, egg, and sweet potato plants. Most of these plants are living. We think the boys are doing a good job of setting these plants out.

The Irish Potato field doesn't look as good as we had expected it to. The late freezing and cold weather we had earlier did considerable damage to this crop. For some reason this unusual weather has affects to the growth of our onions, although we have had plenty to eat. Along with these onions there has been more lettuce than we could use.

Mr. Query tells us that the beans okra, squash, and cucumbers are pushing through the ground. Water melons and cantalopes will be planted soon. I think that the boys enjoy water melons more than anything else grown on the farm, although they may not be the most needed. ,

The dairy herd has been grazing on some good temporary and permanent pastures. Milk production for the last month has been 1,050 lbs. The average for the last year was 10,365 pounds. We are hoping that it will be close to 11,000 pounds this year.

Mr. Thompkinson and Mr. Parish slaughtered six hogs this week. These hogs dressed weighed 1,980 pounds. They were hung up in the refrigeration room at the cafeteria.

The meat shop boys have been doing a good job of preparing the beef and pork that the boys enjoy at mealtime.

WE ASKED:

What is your favorite Television Show?

(Beginning with this issue we are each month asking the boys of our campus a question which is of campus-wide interest. We are printing some of these answers on the following pages.)

Edited By: Steve Brawley

"Billy Graham" is my favorite T. V. personality because he is giving his life in helping others. He is one of the worlds most famous Evangelists and his messages are very helpful to all who hear him."

— Phillip Blackwelder

—o000o—

"Toast of The Town" because it is a wonderful variety of talented acts such as singers, actors, acrobats, comedians and outstanding world figures."

— Kenneth Parsons

—o000o—

"The Comedy Hour" is my favorite program because it has different people on it every week and we don't get tired looking at the same acts all the time. I especially enjoy the weeks that Bob Hope is on the show."

— Shubert Testerman

—o000o—

"Vespers" because it teaches us about God and his wonderful works. It helps me to become a better boy and shows me how to be happy."

— Roy Barus

—o000o—

"Strick It Rich" because the show

helps people all over the United States who are in need. They do a wonderful job in providing these needs. I like to try to answer the questions which are asked."

— Jackie Eldridge

—o000o—

"Adventures of Superman" because it is full of excitement and interesting to watch. He teaches us that it does not pay to do wrong acts to others. He is honest and always stands up bravely for what is right."

— Robert Owens

—o000o—

"Lassie" because I always love pets and it makes one proud when a pet does something to help someone or save someone's life. This program helps one to appreciate pets, especially dogs, more."

— Verlon Dehart

—o000o—

"Douglas Edwards News" is my favorite program. It keeps us informed on the affairs of our nation and on international affairs. He always covers all the events of interest to the world such as science, government, important people, and comical news."

— Edgar Shepherd

"Wrestling" is my favorite show because I like the action and excitement that goes along with it."

— Charlie Summerlin

—o000o—

"Foreign Intrigue" is my favorite program because I like adventure and mystery. These programs have lots of excitement and give us a picture of many foreign lands.

— Jackie Phillips

—o000o—

"Ozzie and Harriet" because they make their program so personal that it makes me feel that I am right there with them. They have a good program that is not over played and is down to earth."

— Johnny Spencer

—o000o—

"Mama" because Mama reminds me so much of my own mother who passed away five years ago. Dagmar reminds me of my sister back home that I love so much. This program often brings back very pleasant memories to me."

— Thurman Young

—o000o—

"Death Valley Days" because the Old Ranger tells the best western stories on television and I am very fond of this type of stories. They are always interesting and a very high quality western story."

— Verlin Dockery

—o000o—

"Roy Rogers" is my favorite program because he is the "King of

Cowboys" and he and his horse Trigger and his dog Bullet make a fine team which always give a thrilling show."

— Floyd Calloway

—o000o—

"Ramar of the Jungle" is a favorite of mind because it is a story packed with interest and excitement. It also shows us about the wild animals and bird life of the jungle. In his work with the natives we get a good idea of how they live."

— Horace Shehan

—o000o—

"Walt Disney" because he presents interesting stories of some of our greatest men and also the stories we loved so much as children. They make us live the fantastic stories of fiction."

— Joe Seagrove

—o000o—

"Make Room for Daddy" because they experience problems of everyday life. He gives his time in making others happy. The solution to many of their problems often ends up in a very comical way."

— Joe Stone

—o000o—

I like Ed Sullivan's "Toast of The Town" because it is a very good variety show, featuring nearly every kind of entertainment, furnished by the best of entertainers from all over the world.

— Wayne Jackson

—o000o—

"Omnibus" because this program is very educational and interesting. It has many informative sketches about well known people, and comical sketches. It is the best well-rounded program on television.

— Jerry Reynolds



Larry Roach of Troop 61 and Wayne Lewis of Troop 60 take time out for a cup of coffee during the recent camporee. The coffee stand was built by members of their troops.

started preparing supper. With supper over we were given thirty minutes of relaxation before the Campfire Program began.

At 8:30 P. M. all scouts gathered at the campfire which had been built beside the lake. Mr. Clift, our Scout Council Executive, told a story about some of his trips to Baldhead Island.

On Saturday morning we prepared for inspection the first thing. After breakfast we went into the woods to gather insects for our displays. When

we returned from hunting the insects we began preparing lunch.

It was stated that the most impressive layout at the Camporee was the two troops sponsored by the Jackson Training School. Their tents were erected in almost military fashion with each boy seemingly having one specific job.

The scouts thoroughly enjoyed this outing and we wish to thank everybody who had a part in the Camporee.

— Scott Lail

ONE OF MY MOST MEMORABLE EXPERIENCES

By Alton Simms, 8th Grade

One Saturday afternoon my brother and I were picking blackberries on a hill beside the river. We had our pails almost full and were getting ready to quit, when we heard a moan. We both looked up the hill in front of us, but we didn't see anything. After he heard the moans a couple more times we began to get scared. We decided to quit and go home and put our pails up. Then we could come back and see what was causing the noise.

While we were at the house we filled our knapsacks and canteens. Then we started off. When we came to the place where we had heard the noise, we stopped and listened, but we couldn't hear the moaning sound. So we started over the hill toward where the sound was heard before. We finally got to the top of the hill, and when we looked down we saw the oldest, tumbled down, shack of a house I had ever seen. It was so scary looking that we almost lost our nerve and ran away.

After a while we quit trembling and I asked my brother if he would go down with me to look the place over. He didn't want to go at first, but after a while he said he would. When we got about fifty feet from the house the wind started blowing real hard and that was when the terrible moaning started. My brother started to run, but I grabbed him. I had no idea what was causing the

noise. We started looking around and we discovered that when the wind started blowing the noise would start. When the wind stopped so did the noise. The windows were broken and one of them had a big hole in it, and we found out this was causing the moaning sound.

My brother wanted to go inside and see if he could find any hidden treasure. So I decided to go with him. It was a lucky thing that we brought our flashlights with us because it was dark in there. We looked in every corner, crack, and even the chimney, but there was no treasure to be found.

We had been in every room but one and the door to it was locked. I told my brother to stand back and I would try to knock it down. I took a running start and bumped into the door. It was rotten and it fell in without too much effort. The only trouble was I went with it. I fell into another room, but about fifteen feet down into the old cellar. I landed on a soft dirt floor and it didn't hurt me. It was so dark I could not see anything down there, but I felt around and could find no way out. I called to my brother and told him to throw me the light. When I got the flashlight I flashed it around trying to find a way out. My efforts were in vain. My brother went outside and looked around, but he couldn't find

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one his son and the other, one of his church members, who, together rendered a song. One of the boys played a trumpet and the other a piano. Everyone enjoyed this very much and hope they will return soon.

After the boys finished the number Reverend Trexler told us the meaning of "privilege." He said he enjoyed the privilege of preaching very much. The speaker also told us that if a man goes forth to preach and he doesn't consider it a privilege, he is a very poor minister.

Reverend E. Ray Trexler told us many interesting stories from the Bible. We are looking forward to having Reverend Trexler back for many visits in the future.

— Sammy Shelton, 8th Grade

—o000o—

The Guest minister for April 24, 1955 was the Reverend John Knight, pastor of McGill Street Baptist Church in Concord.

Reverend Knight opened his service by reading from the 3rd chapter of Revelation 20th through the 22nd verses:

(20) "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

(21) To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcome, and am set down with my Father in his throne.

(22) He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches."

Rev. John Knight made his service from these three verses. He told us that some people did not believe Jesus was the son of God, and if he was the son of God He would not bother sinners.

Rev. John Knight told us the story of a shepherd who had a flock of 100 sheep. When the shepherd went to bring his sheep in one time he found that he had only ninety-nine. So the shepherd went to find the last sheep, when he found it, it was bruised and cut, and the shepherd poured oil on the cuts and bruises and and cared for it. The shepherd told the other shepherds to come in and rejoice that he had found the lost sheep. Rev. Knight told us that was the way Jesus was, as long as there was a sinner, Jesus would try to save him.

After telling us other interesting stories about Jesus, Rev. Knight closed his service with a short prayer. We are looking forward to seeing Rev. Knight again soon.

— Sammy Shelton, 8th Grade



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Sergeant Ham.....Wayne King
 Corporal Egg.....Kenneth Jackson
 Pvt. Bath.....Johnny Bradshaw
 Pvt. Pew.....Albert Jones
 Pvt. Entrance.....Wilbur Mooring
 Pvt. Alley.....Wayne Jackson

Pvt. Grounds.....Joe Quick
 Pvt. Door.....Jerry Reynolds
 Pvt. Craps.....Jimmy Lockey
 Pvt. Blockhead.....Donald Thompson
 Pvt. Snuff.....Kenneth Ashley
 Enemy and Messenger....Billy Setzer

WHAT HAS HELPED ME MOST AT JTS

By Sammy Shelton, 8th Grade

I think it is true that most boys are a little afraid of the school when they first come. In many cases they have been threatened by their elders that they would be sent to the school if they didn't behave themselves, and that awful things would happen to them once they entered. This is true in many cases and I was expecting the worst. However, I found the things I had heard about the school were untrue, so I soon became settled down and feel I am making progress here.

After a brief period in the Receiving Cottage, I was placed in Cottage 3. I was given a job in the Print Shop where I feel I have been helped a great deal. Mr. Furr is helping me learn the fundamentals of printing and I plan to put what I learn to use when I return home.

My cottage life has been very helpful to me also. At home I never thought of making my own bed and keeping my room clean. Here we do these things as a matter of course and we learn to take care of our own clothes and possessions. When I return home mother will be surprised to learn that I make my own bed and help her keep the house clean. It will mean a lot less work on her.

In school my teacher has helped me with subjects I had difficulty with at home and I am learning to do things I never thought I could learn.

Even though we do not come to the school by choice, we find it better than we expected. If we will take advantage of the opportunities that are offered to us here, our stay can be one of the most meaningful experiences of our lives.



WHAT IS A BROTHER

• A brother may be a baby rattling his crib. . . .he may be a child spraying his cereal in all directions at breakfast. . . .He may be a lad playing with a chemistry set. . . he may be a junior-size carpenter sawing on the leg of a kitchen table. . . .or he may be a youth borrowing Dad's tie and the family car for dates.

A brother may be a teen-ager staying out late, playing with all his heart, then wondering why he drowns in the classroom. . . .or he may be grown-up, busy at earning a living, and with a family of his own.

Whatever his age, when pictures of the family are being shown, his photograph is pointed out proudly as. . . ."MY BROTHER!"

—Rust Craft Cards.

Via The Monthly Record

BIRTHDAYS

- May 1 Steven Brawley, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 9
- May 2 Eugene Herron, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
- May 4 Otis Johnson, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 13
- May 5 Johnny Bradshaw, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 4
- May 5 Cecil Jarrell, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 1
- May 5 Howard Mathis, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- May 6 Bobby Bagwell, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- May 8 Willard Anderson, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
- May 8 Vernon Fletcher, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 1
- May 10 Buddy Parsons, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
- May 10 Jerome Seagroves, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 4
- May 14 C. J. Houchins, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- May 17 Clarence Quinn, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 14
- May 18 John Cromer, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 1
- May 21 Jimmy Clubb, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 6
- May 24 James Everette Smith, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
- May 24 John Shadrick, 12th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
- May 25 Prentice Gainey, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
- May 26 Claude Bennett, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 6
- May 28 Alton Lee Simms, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
- May 29 Horace Shehan, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10
- May 30 Lester Handy, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10

* * * *

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any way for me to get out either.

When we had exhausted all possibilities for getting me out, I told my brother to run home and get my father and bring a rope or something with which to pull me out. About two hours later he came back with

my father and in less than ten minutes they had me out.

We had a difficult time getting home because by that time it was dark and we had to go through the woods. At last we got home and after I had told my story about ten times, two tired boys went to bed.

EXCHANGES

THE PRISIDIO: February

Tom's Runyon's "Leaves From A Lifer's Notebook" on Cynicism was one of his best "leaves," and we enjoy them all.

—o00o—

THE SPOKESMAN: April

We surely agree with you in your idea of using the Exchanges for swapping views and debating issues. We could all benefit from constructive criticism, and the Uplift staff hopes the circuit will feel free to offer us any suggestions.

—o00o—

THE LITTLE NUTMEG: March

We could enjoy the Little Nutmeg if only we did not have to tear it up getting it opened. Couldn't something be done?

—o00o—

THE FORUM: April

"What Does Easter Mean To You" by Kenny Wells was the best Easter article we have read lately. It was short but full of wonderful thoughts.

"Believe upon Him who rose from the dead and each day shall be an Easter Day within your heart."

—o00o—

THE SKYTOWER NEWS: Spring

Seems like a long time between seasons and especially between SKYTOWER issues. Your magazine really made a hit around here—it was newsy and sorta different. Wish there were some pictures. "My Boyhood Dream"

by Louis O. Waltrys was nice as well as Walter Brozowski's "Next Time."

—o00o—

THE CITIZEN: Spring

Your Spring edition was like an Easter bouquet. Such pretty drawings! Don't we wish they could be in color! Specially liked the Easter Parade of Costumes and S. Martins's article on "Rurrian Easter Eggs."

—o00o—

THE COLONY:

"I'll Take Convicts" by Ray G. Goodman was the answer needed for the other article we won't mention. A cute story by Jo Morris too.

—o00o—

PENSCOPE:

Enjoyed the article by Most Rev. Thomas J. McDonnell "Our Hope Is In God." Great truths that stay with us and help us when we need them most.

—o00o—

SMALL FRY:

A very neat and interesting little book, and a wonderful lay out. We are always interesting in publications from boys schools since that is what we are. The article called "A Boy" was so cute and so true.

—o00o—

THE DRAPER INMATE

Either you have changed face or we haven't been getting the Draper Inmate, for we do not remember getting anything like this from down Alabama way. Gee, what a nice set up! Please check and be sure we are definately on that mailing list so that we will get the next edition.

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, town and villages will be published monthly in THE UPLIFT. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

ALAMANCE COUNTY

ALAMANCE — First cotton mill built in 1837; named for county, which is said to have been named (a) for the Allemani region along the German Rhine, (b) from an Indian word, almons, meaning noisy river.

ALTAMAHAW — Named for an Indian word from the dialect of the Sissepahaw, who once roamed the region. Meaning is unknown.

BURLINGTON — Settled 1845; incorporated 1866; called Company Shops until 1887 when the name, Burlington, was chosen by a committee.

GRAHAM — Established 1850; incorporated 1821; named for William A. Graham, Governor of North Carolina (1845-49).

HAW RIVER — Settled 1747; named for river on which it is situated; river named for Sissipahaw Indians.

MEBANE — Settled 1854; incorporated 1883. Previously called Mebanesville and Mebane's for the Mebane family, whose ancestors were Revolutionary soldiers. --

SAXAPAHAW — Named for the Sissipahaw Indians that once lived in the vicinity.

SNOW CAMP — Named because (a) Cornwallis was snowbound here in 1781, (b) by party of hunters that were snowbound here.

SWEPSONVILLE — Named for George W. Swepson, founder of the local mills.

ALEXANDER COUNTY

HIDDENITE — Incorporated 1913. Named for the lilia emerald gems discovered in the vicinity by Earl Hidden in 1879.

STONY POINT — Named because of the stony formations of the town site.

TAYLORSVILLE — Settled 1846. Incorporated 1851. Named either for John Louis Taylor, Chief of the North Carolina Supreme Court (1818-29), or for President Zachary Taylor.

ALLEGHANY COUNTY

BARRETT — Established 1912. Named for the first postoffice inspector lane that led to the home of Frank Bryan.

ENNICE — Named for Ennice Higgins, daughter of first postmaster.

LAUREL SPRINGS — Settle 1859. Named for a spring that flows from a laurel-covered rock.

PEDEN — Established 1880. Name for a Federal captain in the Civil War.

ROARING GAP — Established 1890 by Alexander Chatham, of Elkin, who bought land and built the first house here. Named for the gap through which the sound of wind becomes a "sonorous roar."

SPARTA — Settle 1859. Incorporate 1879. Named for ancient city of Greece.

WHITEHEAD — Name for D. C. Whitehead, early setter.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

Get It

He was buying a new suit, with the "help" of his wife. He liked a certain brown flannel, but his wife didn't. Ditto with a brown plaid, a gray tweed, a herringbone, and a blue sharkskin. Finally, the disgusted salesman whispered: "Why don't you tell her to jump in the lake; you're the one who's going to wear the suit."

"Ye-s," the husband replied, casting a dubious eye in the direction of his wife, "at least the coat and vest."

—o00o—

As Grandpaw Tells It

"Yeah, that's one thing you can say for the 'good old days, . . ."

"What?"

"The older they are, the better they were."

—o00o—

No Ear For Music

When the circus acrobat hung by his toes on the flying trapeze and played a violin, Mrs. Jones exclaimed, "Isn't he marvelous!"

"Oh," shrugged her husband, "he's not as good as Heifetz."

—o00o—

And How

Help wanted sign: "Men wanted for work in dynamite factory. Should be willing to travel."

—o00o—

"What was your score?" asked a golfer.

"Seventy-two," replied the novice.

"It's not so bad," agreed the novice, "but I'm hoping to do better on the second hole."

—o00o—

A stutter was asked the reason why he stuttered.

"That's my p-p-peculiarity" he answered. "N-n-nearly everybody has some p-p-peculiarity."

"You're wrong, I have none."

"Don't you stir your t-t-tea with your right h-h-hand?"

"Yes, what of it?"

"Well, that's your peculiarity. Most p-p-people use a s-s-spoon."

—o00o—

Prof: So you said that I was a learned jackass, did you?

Student: No sir; I merely remarked you were a burro of information.

—o00o—

The henpecked plumber had received an emergency call from the Smith residence. In answer to his ring, both Smith and his wife met him at the door. Smith was a very methodical man, so at once said to the plumber "Now before you go up to the bathroom I wish to acquaint you with my trouble."

The plumber pulled off his cap, blushed shyly, and holding out his hand to Mrs. Smith said, "Pleased to meet yer, ma'am."

—o00o—

The head of a leading department store was passing through the packing room and saw a boy lounging against a box, whistling cheerfully.

"How much do you get a week?" he asked the boy.

"Ten dollars, sir," the lad replied.

"Here's a week's pay, you loafer—you're fired!"

When he next saw the foreman, he asked, "When did we hire that boy?"

"We never hired him," answered the foreman. "He just brought in a package from another firm."

BITS OF WISDOM

It takes 72 muscles to frown; only 16 to smile. Why exert yourself?

—o000o—

A loose tongue frequently gets its owner into a tight place.

—o000o—

A genius is a man who can put up a bluff and not fall over it.

—o000o—

Show people that you are a live wire and they won't step on you.

—o000o—

One of the greatest labor saving inventions of today is tomorrow.

—o000o—

Anyone can hold the helm when the sea is calm. — Syrus.

—o000o—

When a man embarks on the sea of matrimony he must expect squalls.

—o000o—

Even the best family tree has its saps.

—o000o—

Nothing can cook your goose quicker than a boiling temper.

—o000o—

A tight driver causes more automobile accidents than a loose tire.

—o000o—

We are far more liable to catch the vices than the virtues of our associates. — Longfellow.

—o000o—

Conscience is God's throne in man, and the power of it is his prerogative. — William Penn.

—o000o—

Character is like white paper. It is easier to keep white than to make white once it is soiled. — Colton.

—o000o—

It pays to follow one's best light; our God and country first and ourselves afterward. — Armstrong.

—o000o—

The diamond cannot be polished without friction, nor man perfected

without trials. — Chinese Proverb.

—o000o—

Our doubts are traitors and make us lose the good we oft might win, by fearing to attempt. — Shakespeare.

—o000o—

It is faith in something and enthusiasm for something that makes life worth looking at. — O. W. Holmes.

—o000o—

The making of friends who are real friends is the best token we have of a man's success. — Edward E. Hale.

—o000o—

The reason why so many people cannot make both ends meet is that they try to take in too much territory.

—o000o—

The world will often forgive a man for being blue, sometimes for being green, but never for being yellow.

—o000o—

The best way for a girl to keep her youth is not to introduce him to another girl.

—o000o—

It is surprising to find that great heights may be attained merely by remaining on the level.

—o000o—

The hardest thing about learning to ice skate is the ice, when you come right down to it.

—o000o—

A woman spends the first part of her life looking for a husband and the last part wondering where he is.

—o000o—

Let us be content in work, to do the thing we can do, and not to presume to fret because it's too little.

— Browning.

—o000o—

Nothing is easier than fault-finding. No talent, no self denial, no brain and no character are required to set up in the grumbling business.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

APRIL

Receiving Cottage

Wayne Bennett

Wayne Jackson

Wayne King

Joe Quick

Cottage No. 1

Alvin Brown

Herschel Summers

Cottage No. 2

Carl Parker

Curtis Truitt

Cottage No. 3

Sammy Shelton

Alton Simms

Ronnie Anderson

Bobby Avery

Charles Colson

Donald Crow

Wayne Estes

Norwood Evans

William Lay

James Smith

Cottage No. 4

Kenneth Ashley

James Gosnell

Glen Sigmon

Charles Testerman

Cottage No. 6

Sam Aldridge

Levi Crews

Ray Huffman

Charles Jackson

Johnnie Maney

Cottage No. 7

Alonzo Maney

Everett Webb

Thurman Young

Cottage No. 9

Ronald Hodge

Robert McClure

Owen Plaster

Jackie Ward

Norwood West

Cottage No. 10

Bobby Branks

Jerry Gibbs

Lester Handy

Billy Hill

Monroe Korn

Tommy Lloyd

Richard Powell

Jerry Reynolds

James Smith

Horace Shehan

Billy Thornton

Charles Wiseman

Jimmy Wright

Cottage No. 11

Paul Athey

Don Dillard

Bobby Hannah

Tony Laws

Virgil Roberts

Charles Ruddock

Joe Stone

Jimmy Wilson

Cottage No. 13

Billy Anderson

Everett Hoglen

Herman Styles

Cletus Sumpter

Cottage No. 14

Jerry Beaver

Grady Bradshaw

J. W. Gore

Cecil King

Billy Ray Lee

Roy Murdock

James Poteat

Edgar Shepherd

Darrell Whittington

Cottage No. 15

Lawrence Caddell

Ralph Harp

Jerry Jenkins

Bill Plumley

Cleemiller Pierce

Robert Story

Russell Wilson

Cottage No. 17

Cecil Anderson

Dale Black

Jimmy Canter

John Gilbert

Richard Greer

Tommy Greer

Robert Harden

William Hines

Sam Locklear

O'Neal Oxendine

Gene Radford

Milan Walker

Eldridge Winders

Infirmary

Albert Jones

Johnny Lytton

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

APRIL

First Grade

James Johnson

Brodus Wade

Ted Glance

O'Neal Oxendine

Second Grade

Edward Stines

Third Grade

Jerry Beaver

Darold Crawford

Sam Locklear

Bobby Lucus

Milas Norton

Bobby Rodgers

Ronnie Smith

Everette Webb

Fourth Grade

Alvin Brown

Fifth Grade

Jerry Greggs

Alex Melvin

Bill Plumby

Sixth Grade

Buster Bullard

Verlin Dockery

Cecil Jarrell

Tony Laws

Johnny Lytton

Don Dillard

Jerry Jenkins

Kenneth Laney

Lawrance Sigmon

Seventh Grade

Charles Testerman

David Carter

Jimmy Wilson

Steve Brawley

Owen Plaster

Wayne Burnette

Wade Mehaffey

Monroe Korn

Glenn Sigmon

Eighth Grade

Tommy Long

Franklin Petty

Larry Lambert

Ninth Grade

Wayne King

Donald Hamrick

Wayne Jackson

James Gosnell

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

APRIL

Barn Force

Cecil Anderson
Robert Hardin
Grover Ewart
Floyd Hinson
Dwight Quinn
James Bradshaw
Earl Hollingsworth
Raeford Hardison
Cletus Sumpter
Phil Price
Calvin Lunsford
Joe Cairnes

Plant Beds

Paul Athey
Roy Barus
Tony Laws
Howard Mathas
Verlon Dehart
Ronnie Smith
Joe Stone
David Page
Bill Cannon
Billy Lee
Wayne Rowe
Darl Whittington
C. J. Houchins
Robert Shores

Tractor Force

Bobby Rogers
Vernon Fletcher
Vern Robertson
Jimmy Lockey
John Cromer
Wayne Jenkins
Kenneth Jackson
James Poteat
Bobby Lucas
Raymond Gibson

David Price
Milas Norton
Brady Stamey
Robert Godbold
Franklin Petty
Jack Phillips
Samual Locklear
Clyde Bennett
Robert Owens
Danny Smith
Alonzo Maney

Farm

Bobby Randall
Edward Mathis
Willard Anderson
George Truelove

Infirmary

Albert Jones
Johnny Lytton

Laundry

Curtis Truitt
George Mathis
Elderidge Winders
Larry Call

Dairy

Jerry Jenkins
Buster Bullard
Ralph Harp
Joe Black
Kenneth Hager
Larry Roach
Kenneth Laney
Ted Glance
Bobby Price
Robert Story
Lowell Hardin
Lawrence Caddell
Cleemiller Pierce

Print Shop

Wayne King
Charles Testerman
Wayne Jackson
James Gosnell
Larry Lambert
Sammy Shelton
Steven Brawley

Bakery

Pat Slaton
James Holbrooks
Alex Melvin
Jimmy McManus
Johnny Bradshaw
Kenneth Parsons
Glenn Sigmon

Sewing Room

Eugene Brown
Roland Sellers
Everette Hoglen

Barber Shop

Roy Murdock

Shoe Shop

Jimmy Wilson

Poultry

Charles Jackson
Levi Crews
Sam Aldridge

Cotton Mill

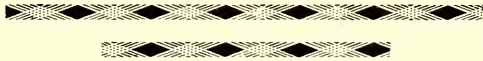
Owen Plaster
Jimmy Smith
Charles Colson
Bobby Avery
Scott Lail
Mendell Lane
Wayne Lewis

THE UPLIFT

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UNANSWERED PRAYER?

He asked for strength that he might achieve;
He was made weak that he might obey.
He asked for health that he might do greater things;
He was given infirmity that he might do better things.
He asked for power that he might have the praise of men;
He was given weakness that he might feel the need of God.
He asked for all things that he might enjoy life;
He was given life that he might enjoy all things.

— The Harvester



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Concord, North Carolina

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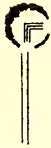
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THE UPLIFT

Editorial . . .



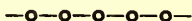
OUR HERITAGE

Of all the animals which were created and put on the earth, only man has the power of thought. All others move in their appointed places and according to the instincts born within them. All are in accordance with the will of God with the exception of man. Man alone is singled out to think for himself, govern his own actions, and to some extent control his environment. With this supreme gift from his creator man should be the most noble creation on the earth. That this is not always the case has been attributed to many causes.

Man can be noble or base, kind or cruel, great or small, famous or infamous, moral or immoral, or stingy or generous. It is not in the nature of animals to differ greatly from one another. It is the law of the jungle for the strong to survive, and for the weak to be over-ran by the mighty. But with the natural superiority of man much more can be expected of him.

Why then does man often find it difficult to overcome the baseness and lowness of his nature to reach the heights for which he was intended? Given the power to think, love, feel, and distinguish one from the other, man should be helpful and considerate at least to his own kind. To see that this is not true one has only to read the pages of history. The persecution of the Christians, the enslavement of the weak by the strong, and the hate of one race or creed for another fills the history books and makes plain to us man's inhumanity to man.

In spite of all that has happened in the past we cannot say that the future for mankind is dark. Within each of us the powers of good and evil which are constantly at war with each other. The one we let govern our lives determines the type of person we become. Constantly the good will push to the front even in the most debased person and in this lies the hope for the future.



A GIFT FOR FATHERS

Sunday, June 19, will be celebrated over the nation as Father's Day. Just as we have a special day honoring our mothers we also have set aside a day of honor for fathers. It is a day we can show our love, respect, and admiration for our fathers and let them know that we, their children, do not forget their love and sacrifices for us.

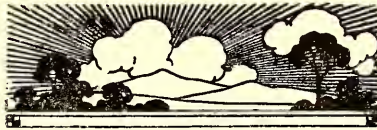
As is customary when we honor someone, we give them gifts. Boys at the school might feel that their financial status prohibits them giving a worthy gift to their fathers this day. However, have you ever stopped to think that the most important and most desired gift of all which could be given your father does not cost anything in the form of money? If we could ask the father of the boys in our school the gift they would most truly like to receive from their sons, the answer would undoubtedly be, an obedient and well behaved son who will become a respected citizen in his community and reflect the things I have tried to teach him. This gift would cost nothing but effort on your part to make yourself a useful person. If this gift could be given to each father of a son here, we feel sure our fathers would celebrate the happiest Father's Day of their lives.

Why not give your father this most desired gift—the pledge to strive always to improve yourself and become the kind of man to which can some day point to with pride and say, "There goes my son, who is the kind of man I hoped he would become."

SUMMER CAMP

The time the boys have looked forward to most during the year is almost at hand. Summer Camp will begin at Camp Cabarrus on June 27, when the first group of over forty boys will start their three day camp. The camp will run for a period of two weeks with the majority of the student body taking part. Those who are selected to go are the boys who have won the honor through good behavior, cooperation, and improvement in attitude since their admission. It is an honor to be selected to go to camp and one of the most thoroughly enjoyed activities offered the boys during their stay at the school.

There will be swimming, boating, handicrafts, nature study, and first aid taught to the campers. The order of the day will be fun and relaxation coupled with worthwhile learning experiences. Nothing can substitute for the good food, games enjoyed in the sun, swimming in the cool water of the lake, and spiritual guidance offered at vespers of campfire each night. It is a time to be imprinted on the memory of every youngster who wins this honor and something toward which the others may strive.



AROUND THE CAMPUS

Three staff members from the Eastern Carolina Training School for Boys, Rocky Mount, N. C., visited the school on May 15, 16, and 17. In the party were Mrs. Coppage and Mrs. Suggs, Matrons; and Mr. Mack E. Livesay, principal of the academic school.

The primary purpose for their visit was to observe the procedures and techniques used in our school cafeteria. In the near future they are planning to open a new modernly equipped cafeteria on their campus.

Our staff enjoyed their visit and welcomed the exchange of ideas and the discussion of mutual problems.

—|o-|000|o|—

Puppet Show Visits School

The Little Jack Puppet Show came to the school for a performance on Wednesday, May 18th. This program which was very educational was brought to the school through the courtesy of the North Carolina Board of Health, Division of Oral Hygiene. The show was sponsored here by the Cabarrus County Health Department.

Little Jack and his supporting cast of ten characters brought us thirty entertaining minutes of dental health education.

The play was about Little Jack's friend Joe, who had a toothache, and after much persuasion they finally get him to go to the dentist's office. But he balks at the first sight of the dentist. They persuaded him with four

good practices of maintaining good teeth.

These include eating the right foods, chewing exercise, brushing teeth, and regular visits to the dentist.

The climax of the show came when Little Jack and all his friends are invited to an ice show after Joe's trip to the dentist.

The puppeteers with the show were, Miss Ann Lovell of Clinton, N. C., and Miss Betsy Johnson of Staunton, Va. Representing the Cabarrus County Department of Health was a very nice lady, Miss Walker.

Miss Lovell and Miss Johnson have traveled 14,000 miles and played to 150,000 school children in North Carolina this season.

— James Gosnell

—|o-|000|o|—

J.T.S. Boys Attend Ball Game

The boys and officials of Jackson Training School, attended the ninth annual Firemen — Policemen Baseball Game in Charlotte Friday, May 20th. The boys, 300 in number, were invited by the Charlotte Firemen, Charlotte policemen, and the Charlotte Optimist Club as their personal guest. This was the Firemen's and Policemen's ninth annual game, and the boys of the Training School have attended eight of these games.

The Policemen won over the Firemen by a score of 9 to 3. This evens up the games. The Firemen have won

Continued on Page 19

SCOUTING ACTIVITIES

By Charles Testerman and Billy Setzer

The Scouts of Troops 60 and 61 attended the annual Camporall at Camp Dick Henning on May 13 and 14. There are 29 boys in troops 60 and 61. There are two patrols in each troop. The Flaming Arrow and Eagle Patrols in Troop 60 and the Wolf and Buffalo in Troop 61.

On Friday, May 13, the scouts loaded onto the School's bus and began their trip. After arriving on the camp grounds the scoutmasters selected a campsite and prepared for check-in and inspection. After this we began cleaning up the campsite, such as raking up the sticks and leaves and disposing of them. Two boys were assigned to put up the tents necessary for each patrol. While this was going on signal towers, eating tables, and waste disposal facilities were being prepared. Trenches were dug around the tents to keep the rain out and campfires were built. Logs and stumps were placed around the fires for seats.

Each boy was assigned to make up his own pallet in his tent and to keep it tidy and clean. Soon the camp was straightened out and supper was in the making. During the preparation of supper, some of the boys explored the camp and gathered wood, leaves, insects, and evidence of animals to display. Some practiced on the display of trail study and signs. On their return to camp they found a delicious meal which was eaten in leisure. Everyone worked together in cutting firewood and washing the cooking utensils when supper was finished.

Everyone was happy and had a smile on his face.

The camp fire program was scheduled from 8:30 to 10:30, but due to the weather we only stayed until about 9:00. All the scouts gathered around the campfire and the scout leader and camp directors made announcements, told tall tales and we all sang songs together. After the campfire program we then went back to our campsite. It was only about 9:30 and we could have stayed until 11:00 o'clock. We gathered around our campfires and listened to our scout leaders swap some fabulous tales. When taps were blown at 11:00 o'clock everyone retired to their tents for a hard earned nights sleep.

We awoke the next morning all happy and full of anticipation. Everyone washed their face and hands and combed their hair. After this procedure each boy tidied up his pallet and tent. Breakfast was begun, which consisted of bacon, eggs, jelly, milk, coffee, orange juice, grits, and bread. Everyone eat their part of the hearty meal and one boy from each patrol was assigned to clean up the tables and dishes. The scouts began strolling in the woods in the cool breeze to get the rest of the material they needed for nature exhibits. Some began roasting their chicken and cooking for inspection display.

The camp was in tip top shape when 11:00 o'clock rolled around. The inspectors visited the camp and gave many compliments on the neatness of

Continued on Page 15



SUNDAY SERVICE

By Sammie Shelton, 8th Grade

On May 15, 1955 the Sunday Service was conducted by the Reverend John D. Lindler, pastor of Mt. Gilead Lutheran Church in Mt. Pleasant.

Rev. Lindler read us a scripture from the 5th chapter of St. Matthews.

He told us a colored minister, decided one Sunday to preach a wonderful sermon. When he finished his sermon, nobody did anything about it, not even as much tell him it was a good speech or a bad one. So he decided to preach the same sermon the next Sunday. The same thing happened as before. Nobody did anything about it. He said, "I'll preach the same sermon again for the third time." When Sunday came the colored minister did preach the same sermon for the third time. The people were beginning to get uneasy about him. The people talked to the colored minister, and asked him why he preached the same sermon for three times. The colored minister said, "If you don't practice one sermon I preach, there is no use to preach another one, until you practice the first one."

Rev. Lindler closed his service with a prayer. We are looking forward to having Rev. Lindler back with us for many visits in the future.

Sunday Service, on May 1, was conducted by the Reverend Robert Turner of Kannapolis. He used the Book of "Hebrews" for his topic.

Rev. Turner told us the story of the tower that Moses built. Moses built the tower so many cubics each way. In this tower there was a place called, "The Holy Place." Inside of "The Holy Place" the Hebrews kept seven candles burning day and night. This was to describe that the light of God was always shining.

On the other side of "The Holy Place" there were twelve fresh loaves of bread. This was to symbolize prayer.

There was only one person in "The Holy Place" each year that was the High Priest. The High Priest would pray for the people and himself. Rev. Robert Turner closed the service with a prayer.

Mother's Day

On May 8th, "Mother's Day" was celebrated in a very nice way at the Jackson Training School. The service started with a song by the audience.

Jerry Reynolds led us in "Responsive and Unison" reading, "Mother's Day — commendation." The choir sung a wonderful song, "Mother

Loves Me." We heard some good poems that the boy's had memorized. They are as follows: Somebody's Mother," by Kenneth Parsons, "For Grandma," by Sammy Jones, "A Boy's Mother," by Norwood Evans, "Eternity," by Ronnie Anderson, and "Mother's Kiss," by Buddy Parsons. After the recitation we went to our regular Sunday School classes.

Our minister for the afternoon service was, Rev. Joseph D. Hamilton from the Trinity Reform church in Concord. After a short scripture and prayer, the choir sang a special song for us, "There a Green Hill Far Away."

Rev. Hamilton closed his service with a short prayer.

—|o-|000|-o|—

The visiting minister for May 22th was the Reverend John J. Powell pastor of the Epworth Methodist Church in Concord, N. C.

Rev. Powell opened his service by reading from the 17th Chapter of St. Luke, starting with the 11th verse. He closed his scripture with prayer.

He told us the story of Christ, who passed through many cities. One day his attention was drawn by a crowd of 10 people who had "Leprosy" (a disease that decays and rots the skin). There was a law in that country when a person had leprosy, if some one started toward him, he was

to yell "Unclean", Unclean". They wanted Christ to have mercy on them, so He sent them to the priest. The priest told them their "Leprosy" was well, and it would not decay their skin anymore.

Just one of the men returned to thank Him. When he returned Christ said "weren't there ten of you, where are the rest"? The man said, "I have returned to show my appreciation to you for what you have done for me".

A person can live a bad life if he wishes, and they can go on without saying "thank you" if they wish, but they don't get any satisfaction out of life. When we don't say "thank you" it doesn't hurt the one we should say it to, but it does something to us. A person who "thank" is a thankful person. A person who is "thankful" is one who thinks.

If some one does something good for us we want to do something good for them, not only to pay them back, but to show our appreciation for what they did for us.

We should put forth an effort to make the world a better place. Are you going to be one of the many thousands to come back and say "thank you, Jesus for what you have done for me?" Or are you going to be the one who forgets?

Rev. Powell closed his service with a short prayer.

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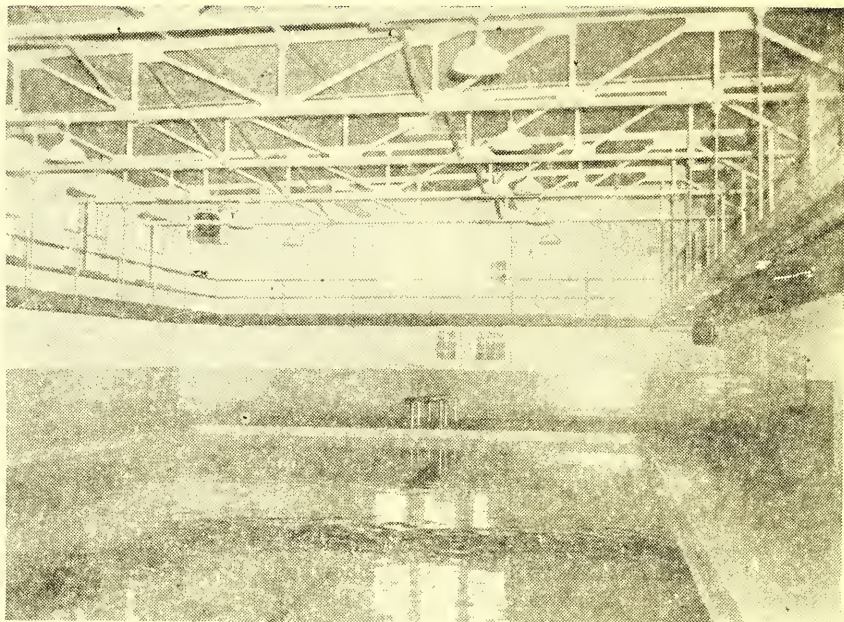
A LIGHT UNTO OUR PATH

Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest.

Joshua, 1:9.

SPORTS

By Larry Lambert



The Swimming Pool at Jackson Training School

Swimming has not started at Jackson Training School, because the water in the swimming pool has been too cold. Mr. Lentz the athletic director said that we would probably be swimming in a few days.

Recently Mr. Lentz has started training quite a few boys for lifeguards. He takes the boys to the gymnasium where the swimming pool is and teaching them many things such as, how to save a person's life who is drowning, and how to break away from them if they grab you, how to bring a person out of the water, side stroke, swim on your back, how

to throw a life buoy to a person in the water who is nearly drowned, and many other things. There is at least one or more boys from each Cottage who is in training.

The boys who are being trained for lifeguards are as follows: Ralph Creasman, Wayne Bennett, Edward Horridge, Larry Lambert, Curtis Truitt, Donald Allen, Jerry Gibbs, Lester Handy, Billy Thornton, Charles Medcalf, Jack Philips, Wade Mehaffy, Jackie Ward, Clyde Bennett, Cletus Sumpter, Jerry Jenkins, Bobby Avery, Eugene Herron, Charles Colson, and Joe Quick.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

By James Gosnell

The boys at our cotton mill have really been busy this month. They have been making cloth for sheets, pillow covers, pajamas, and aprons.

People who have never worked in a cotton mill often wonder just what processes the cotton has to go through before it becomes cloth. First of all it starts out with a bale of cotton. When it is untied it is placed in a machine called a "picker". This machine removes excess dirt, seeds, etc. from the cotton. In the picker the cotton is made into rolls called "laps". The cotton goes from the picker to the "card". This machine makes the cotton from rough material to smooth material called "roping". Then the next process it goes through a machine called a "drawing". At this machine six pieces of roping are sent through and they emerge as one. During this process it is stretched. Next the cotton is passed through a machine called the "slubber", this machine stretches the cotton further and adds a little twist. There are two more processes through which it passes before it reaches the spinning frame, but they work on the same principle as the slubber. At the spinning frames it stretches and tightens the thread called the "filling", further and places it on a bobbin. After this it goes into the weave room to be made into cloth. The machines where the cloth is completed are called, "looms". As the cloth comes out of the looms it is made into rolls. These rolls contain about 125 yards of cloth.

Below is a list of the boys and their jobs in the cotton mill:

Weavers — Bobby Avery and Charles Colson.

Weavers beginners — Clyde Anderson and Paul Athey

Spinning room — Paul Church, Wayne Lewis, Tommy Barnes, Owen Plasterer, Scott Lail, Mendal Lane, Gary Beatty, and James Smith.

Mr. Faggart, our cotton mill director, has been doing a very fine job of teaching his boys the textile trade.

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Strawberries this year are not being as plentiful as they have been in the past, although we are having plenty to eat. The reason we do not have so many this year is due to the cold weather we had during the spring of the year.

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Mr. Query reports that we are getting a plentiful supply of onions, radishes, and lettuce for our consumption in the cafeteria. All of the crops are coming along nicely.

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So far this year we have about 4,000 bales of hay. These bales consist of Alfalfa and pasture grass.

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Down at the dairy there has been a new automatic bottle washer installed. I know that the dairy boys are glad to have this machine, because it will save them lots of time and work. Also the milking barn and milk house have been painted.

Continued on Page 20

WITH THE NEW BOYS

By Billy Setzer

Michael Smith and Jerry Jackson from Charlotte, N. C. came to the school April 25. Michael is 15 years of age and is in Cottage 4. He is now working in the Print Shop and likes the work very much. Jerry was placed in Cottage No. 15 and is getting along fine while working in the dairy. He 15 years of age and likes to play baseball.

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James E. Henning was enrolled April 27 from Sylva, N. C. James likes to fish and swim for his recreation. He is 13 years of age and would like to work on the farm. James was sent to Cottage 17.

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Jackie Lee Nelson, 14 years of age was admitted to the school April 29, from Lenior N. C. He said he would like to work in the dairy. Therefore, he was sent to Cottage 15. Jackie is trying to make a good record so he may go home when he has been here the minimum time.

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Two boys, Lawrence Taylor and James Smith entered the school on May 3. Lawrence came from Hendersonville and is 12 years of age. He was placed in Cottage 3 and likes to play softball. James is 14 years old and was placed in Cottage 14. He is from Belmont, N. C.

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Lee Roy Thomas from Asheboro was enrolled May 5. Lee Roy is 13 years of age and likes to play baseball. He hopes to get a job in the Laundry

and would like to be placed in Cottage 3.

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Jerry Cecil Strange, 13 years old, was admitted May 6 from Murphy. Jerry is a very nice boy and likes the school very well. He says he would like to work in the shoe shop.

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Jimmy Bolden entered the school on May 11. He is from Marion, N. C. and is 14 years of age. Jimmy is a very nice boy and likes the School. He says he would like to work in the cotton mill.

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Carl Smith, 13 years old came to the school May 13. Carl hails from Hickory, N. C. His favorite sports are Softball and fishing. Carl is trying to get a job in the laundry.

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Thomas Lambert was enrolled from Clinton on May 17. Thomas is a very nice looking boy and has nice manners. He has an older brother here that will help him get adjusted to the School. Tommy's favorite sport is football.

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Ben Whitener, Jerry Rudisill and two brothers, Claude and Paul Wells, were Readmitted to the school during May. Ben is 11 years old and is in Cottage 7. Jerry is 12 years of age and is from Maiden, N. C. Claude and Paul are from Hendersonville. Claude is 12 years old and Paul is 14. They are very nice boys.

HOW WE CAN IMPROVE OUR ATHLETIC AND RECREATION PROGRAM

By Gene Swanger

Most of us know what recreation means. It is largely what we do in our leisure time. When we are active in mind and body we are not so apt to start thinking about our troubles, and such things as that. The exercise we get from playing helps our body become healthier.

We have many recreational and athletic facilities here; such as the gym, swimming pool, baseball diamond, bats and balls, and equipment for almost any sport. So there is not much excuse for not becoming active in one of these. If we are to continue to have all these enjoyable things, we must help take care of the equipment. If every student bursted a basketball, that would run into money after awhile. Also if we do not take care of our playing equipment the other fellow won't be able to enjoy it.

Maybe you don't like this or that

sport. Well, maybe you never tried it enough to really find out. If you take a real interest in it, you might find you like it after all. Along with this we should co-operate to our best extent with the officials or whoever is in charge. If we don't, everybody else may suffer for our mistakes and contrariness.

At school we have a physical education period where we have access to the gym and other sports. Baseball season is coming on and all of us should take an interest. Also at our cottages we will be having games. If everyone will take part, I'm sure we'll have a athletic program this summer like we'll never have had. Mr. Lentz, the athletic director is doing a great deal to help us in sports and sportsmanship.

So all of us should co-operate with him and the other supervisors.

WE DECLARE A WINNER

By Norwood West

The third grade boys have been working hard on spelling this past month. Last week we had a contest to find out who was the best speller in the grade. Several boys spelled all the words in our book. Then we began in the fourth grade book. Buddy Par-

sons in the morning section, and Wayne Lewis in the afternoon section, were declared the winners and the teacher gave each one a prize.

We enjoyed the contest and we study much harder when we are working for a prize. Wouldn't you?

I TAKE PRIDE IN MY WORK

By Albert Jones

I work in the Infirmary which has facilities to care for approximately twenty-five boys. It is not often that there are that many boys sick at one time, but in the past we have had mild epidemics of colds, etc. which required beds for that many sick boys.

My work at the Infirmary is to keep the building clean at all times and to help care for any boys which may be sick. When it is time for meals I go to the cafeteria and get meals for the sick boys. I help Mrs. Mullis, the

nurse, and Mrs. Isenhower, the relief supervisor, do any task that needs to be done.

I like my job because I have nice people to work with and it is interesting work. I like to see an injury respond to medical care or see sickness overcome by treatment. Mrs. Mullis has explained many things to me and has taught me some first aid. It is worthwhile to know what to do in case someone is injured or suffers an accident of some kind.

DEVOTIONALS

By 4th Grade

For a part of the morning devotionals, the Fourth grade boys are learning the Books of the Bible. At present, they have learned the first 20. Nearly all the boys know how to spell them and give something about each Book as follows:

GENSIS:

Origin of the world. The history of Isreal until the death of Joseph.

EXODUS:

Tells of the haste out of Captivity, the traveling, the camp life, and the history from the death of Joseph down to the giving of the law on Mt. Sinia.

LEVITICUS:

Contains the laws and gives in detail about sacrifices, and priesthood life.

NUMBERS:

Contains the Census or the Numbering of the children of Israel.

DEUTERONOMYS:

Means the second law gives the addresses delivered by Moses to the people and closes with the farewell speech of Moses, and his charge to Joshua.

JOSHUA:

Written by Joshua, the man taking Moses leadership. Describes the conquest of the Promised Land.

JUDGES:

Is the recorded history of 13 or 14 supreme rulers of the people.

RUTH:

One of sweetest love stories.

1st and 2nd **SAMUEL:**

About the great Bible Character, Samuel.

1st and 2nd **KINGS:**

Contains the national record of the people of the northern kingdom. Cover-

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MY MOST MEMORABLE EXPERIENCE

By Alvin Sherrill

One Saturday night my brother and I went snipe hunting. It was just about dark when my brother and I started down through the pasture next to an old haunted house. When my brother told me we was going snipe hunting, I thought we were going to hunt a fox. We each had a large sack in our hand to catch the snipes in. At least that's what my brother said the sack was for. It was now pitch dark and we had walked about a mile and a half. We came to a large bunch of woods. My brother said in the middle of those woods was where all the snipes live. We started walking slowly into the woods. Everything looked dark and gloomy, as we went stumbling in the middle of the woods. Buster, my brother told me to hold the sack open and he would run the snipes out. Buster disappeared into the dark. Well, I waited about an hour near the old haunted house and no snipes had come

out of the woods yet.

I lay down and after a while went to sleep. I woke up about an hour later as I heard something upstairs like chains rattling. Goose pimples rose on my arm and neck as big as B. B. shots. I remembered the legend about the old house. It was told that all the ghosts, goblins, werewolves, and other things come out at night. I let out a big yell and out the door I ran. How I got home I do not know, but I found myself at the back door of our house. The door was unlocked so I walked in. As I walked in the bedroom, there stood my brother at the door. He asked, "Did you catch the snipes?" I felt silly standing there wet, muddy and out of breath. Buster gave a big grin and closed the door.

My advice to you readers is to never go snipe hunting with someone or you will come out holding the bag in the end.

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the camp. The camp directors asked for the eating tables, signal towers, and fire places to be left for the benefit of the camp.

The preparation of dinner was begun about 11:15 o'clock. Dinner consisted of chicken, sugar peas, milk, peaches, bread, hot biscuits, hamburger, and pudding. After dinner the boys began taking down tents and repacking the bus. When the bus was fully packed and the campsite was clean, we prepared for check-out inspection. After

all the equipment was packed and check-out was over, we began our trip back to J.T.S. We arrived at the campus at 2:30 p.m.

This Camporall gave all the scouts a great opportunity to show their skill at out door work in scouting.

All the scouts in our two troops, really enjoyed the Camporall at Camp Dick Henning. All four patrols were awarded a blue ribbon and we were proud of all compliments passed on us.

THE CENTER OF A SPONGE

By Joseph A. Howell in the *Agricola*

Rain had fallen during the night and with morning had turned into a steady drizzle. There was nothing to do, he decided, looking out the window, nothing to do but wait till it let up. He sat there looking out over the rooftops of the sloping town toward the fogbound river. A mist lay over everything. He got up and crossed the kitchen, and from under the sink pulled forth a gunnysack full of bottles. His mother coming from another room with armsful of soiled clothing bumped into him.

"Jake Whitney! Will you please quit mooning around and get out of my way!"

"Sorry, 'Maw." The bottles clinked as he lifted them and carried them to a chair by the window. He stood there and with veiled hazel eyes looked over at her sorting the clothing into separate piles.

"You goinna wash today, Maw?"

"What a question to ask. Of course I am." She turned toward the inner room. "Helen!" She called.

"Yes, Mama," came his older sister's voice.

"Fetch them curtains off the door with you."

It was a silly thing to ask, he decided, the tubs were already and steaming. Washday. Humph! She loved it though. Boy, you could just tell by looking at her that she ate it up. He hated the idea of it, the smell and the damp of it, the cluttered aspect, and the way everything else, lunch, the whole house, even himself,

became second to it. She had once told him that she'd rather wash than eat, and that meant ironing and everything else. Boy, that was sure something. He couldn't understand that. Darned if he'd rather wash than eat. There was admiration in the way he watched her sort the clothing and throw it in the tubs, as though she was some strange specimen he was seeing for the first time.

"How can you wash today, Maw?—with it rainin' like it is?"

It's Tuesday, J ke. Laundry's gotta be done, rain or no rain."

Boy!

It was bad enough even ordinarily when he could get away from it; but it would be even worse now if he was to be sloughed up here all day with it, and the day so drizzle out he couldn't do anything. It became urgent that he try to throw a monkey-wrench into the machinery.

His sister came out with another armload. He looked at her and wondered if she'd rather wash than eat. He was sure she didn't. She didn't like to eat very much, but she didn't like to wash even that much. On washdays she was never as pretty as others. She wore long rubber gloves; and afterwards she'd rub lotion on her hands and look worriedly at them. But for all that she couldn't be depended upon to fall in with any sabotaging a guy might pull.

All this time he had been tinkering with the bottles. But now he sauntered over and stood watching them

throw clothing into the tubs. Helen was in suds up to her elbows. She sure looked like she enjoyed it.

"They'll never dry—you wash em today," he said, sympathetically.

"Never you mind. We'll get them dry alright, buster."

He shook his head, clucked a little with disgust. Might's well give it in. There ain't no stoppin' em, he decided, as with hands in pockets he went morosely back to his bottles. A smile passed between his mother and sister: they threw a fond glance at his back, at the thin stooped shoulders.

"Why don't you go over to Gene's house, dear," said Helen. "Spend the day there, and you won't have to stay around this ol' laundry."

He didn't answer, but began to inspect the bottles one by one, while holding them up to the dim light of the window. Intently he inspected. He wasn't goin' over to Gene's. That's for sure. They were smart all right, Helen was smart, telling him to go over to Gene's. Get him outa the road. Then they could have a real picnic of washing, a real orgy of it, and no one around to kibitz.

Ol' Mick sure was funny about doggoned bottles. Wanted em spick and span. You'd think them lousy bums was goinna drink milk out of em stead o' whistey. Nothin' but half-pints. Mick wouldn't take pints. Just halves. Bet I got mor'n Gene or any rest of the gang: they don't know 'nuff to look alongside the highway where people really throw their bottles—and I ain't goinna tell em . . .

Did they wonder why he wouldn't go over to Gene's? He looked around at his mother and sis. They weren't paying any attention to him. Boy,

They were in deep! Really deep. He counted the bottles, twenty-eight times five, over a dollar anyway. Not bad. This doggoned house is a regular sponge today, soaked in and out. Smells like a nursery and a soap factory. Maybe I'll go over to Gene's after all. Not stay. Just go over and get him and take our bottles to the bootlegger. Maybe go to the strawshed, and make some new tunnels, or to a movie. Wonder what's on.

Hungry. Get something to eat first. He crossed the kitchen to the cupboard.

"Jake."

"Yes, Ma?"

"You wash your hands before you get in that bread can."

"My hands are clean."

"After you handlin them bottles! Tsk! Tsk!"

"Washed the bottles yesterday."

"You heard me, Jake."

More water. Boy, they was sure runnin' it in the ground today. After rinsing his hands at the sink and drying them, he returned to the cupboard. Butter spread thick on a slice of bread and sprinkled heavily with sugar. Another slice on top of that. An apple. He then donned his hat and raincoat—both about two or three sizes too big for him—and started for the door, munching on a sandwich and apple, with bag of bottles slung over his shoulder. "Thought I'd go over to Gene's," he said when his mother looked up. She seemed satisfied. She was all right. Wasn't hollerin' all the time like Gene's Ma. That's why he didn't like to go to Gene's house. Boy, she could sure holler.

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THE DEATH TRAIL

By Jean Brunet in the Pen-o-rama

On the dark African continent we find a British possession called the Tanganyika Territory. Natives, British Colonials, and the White Father Missionaries from a peaceful population of lovers of nature in this paradise of virgin jungle and wild animals. In the animal kingdom we find lions, tigers, baboons, elephants, reptiles, etc., not to mention a great variety of birds. The dangers to life and limb are many, but the most feared creatures are the snakes in their kingdom of the southwest swamps and brush. Only the most able and experienced guides stand a chance to come back alive from what has become known as "THE DEATH TRAIL."

Ackar, was one of the rare guides who had cheated THE DEATH TRAIL hundreds of times. He had killed thousands of its venomous denizens, skinning them and selling their hides for a living. At the moment Ackar was guiding a safari of tourists returning from the northern plains. There was great happiness in his heart as he neared his native village of Kakira, and the reason for his happiness was that soon he'd be with his beloved Nika and their daughter Nita and son Azaris. Now the safari reached the edge of the Kafira cliff and his keen eyes searched the valley hamlet for a sight of his home. In no more than 20 minutes now he'd be kissing his wife and little ones.

Finally they were in the village and Ackar did not wait to take part in the

reception, but breaking away from the crowd he ran through the dirt streets, circling the huts and leaping fences for short-cuts. At the house he cleared the four steps in one jump, dropped the rifle and monkey cage he was carrying and went in calling: "Nika! Nika!" I am here, darling.

Out of the kitchen came Nika and threw herself into his strong arms to kiss him with all her might, "Ah-h, I'm happy you're back, my own," she signed.

"Say, Nika, where are the children?" he asked.

"At the mission, darling, but don't worry as soon as they hear the safari is back they—"

Before she had time to finish the door burst open and two almost naked little ebony tykes were climbing all over him.

"Daddy! Daddy!" they shouted deliriously between kisses and the thousand and one question children are prone to ask.

"Daddy, how did you make out on the hunt?" the son managed to ask him when the excitement abated somewhat.

"Well, son," said Ackar, "We killed three lions, a tiger and one gazelle. I killed the gazelle," he added, "And I also caught the little monkey which is right now in the cage on the veranda floor."

"Wow!" exclaimed the two in unison as they scrambled out to find the monkey.

The next three weeks were para-

dise for Ackar's family. He took them swimming; played with the kids; they had a visit from Father Mishel of the mission; they feasted on gazelle steaks; they went on picnics and a shopping trip to the Capitol, forty miles downstream.

One night after supper and the children were in bed, Ackar sat on the veranda smoking, his eyes on the sky, and lost in reverie. Nika, watching him inquired, "What are you thinking of, Ackar?"

"Oh, the rainy months," he replied. "They'll be here in about three weeks, and I think I better go catch some snakes—good money in their hides." They talked of his trip for a few hours, then went to bed.

Two days later Nika and the children watched Ackar disappear over the hills on his way to the kingdom of snakes. Nika's heart was tight with fear. It was never like that, but she took

great care to conceal it from Ackar.

Miles away in the kingdom of snakes Ackar was doing well. He had already killed seventy-three of the crawling pests and was returning to his campsite, when suddenly in his path an eight-foot cobra reared to strike. But Ackar's eyes were sharp and one slash of his machette sliced the snake in two. And then fate intervened with one of its tragic ironies—he slipped on a stone and fell directly on the gaping jaws of the dying jungle king.

Back home Nika was waiting. He had said ten days, and now eight were gone. A hopeless wait; Ackar had cheated the Death Trail of its toll many times, but now man and snake were writhing side by side in their death throes. The man whispered, Nika, I love. . . ." and all was as it has always been on THE DEATH TRAIL.

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Continued from Page 6
four and the Policemen four, with one tie.

The Queen City Coach Company provided the transportation for our trip. They sent eight special buses for us. We were escorted by the Charlotte Police Department in a convoy to Charlotte.

Prizes were awarded holders of lucky numbers. Last year several Training School boys won prizes, but the boys were not so lucky this year.

We were served refreshments during the game such as popcorn, hot

dogs, soft drinks, ice cream, candy and cakes. We also, were given a free program of the game.

We wish to extend our warmest appreciation to the Charlotte Fire Department, Police Department, Optimist Club, Queen City Coach Company, and to all other clubs, organizations, or individuals who made this trip possible, and so enjoyable. This will long be remembered and appreciated by the boys as well as the Officials of the school.

— Wayne Jackson

Continued from Page 11

A crew of the State Highway Commission have been repairing the roads on the campus here lately. They have made a new water spillway in the front of the cafeteria. Also they are paving the "front yard" of our machine shop.

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Mr. Hinson, the machine shop director, has made a walkway along the South side of the Swink Benson Trades Building.

The roses on our campus have been looking good this year. Mr. Hooker and his crew have really been doing a wonderful job of taking care of our roses. Mr. Carriker's and Mr. Hooker's boys have laid a pipeline down; this line goes from the back of the Receiving Cottage to the rose bed. The purpose for this was to have a sprinkling system to keep the roses and other flowers watered during the hot, dry season.

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ing a period of 426 years.

1st and 2nd CHRONICLES:

Contains the records or "diaries" of the Southern Kingdom.

EZRA:

Works of the prophet, Ezra.

NEHEMIAH:

Works of Nehemiah.

ESTHER:

Story of a great Queen, and how she saved the Jews from destruction.

JOB:

Concerning the patience and piety of a great man, Job.

PSALMS:

Books of songs. 150 Psalms.

PROVERBS:

Book of wise sayings, written or collected by Solomon.

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As he opened the door a slight draught went through the kitchen. There was the sound of the outer drizzle. But before he went out, he seemed concerned about something: he rubbed the back of his hand across his nostrils. His sis looked up and winked humorously with a moue of her nose. He'd heard some of the big-

ger guys say she was cute. By golly, he'd find out right now if she was in the old rut or not—"Helen," he said, avoiding his mother's eyes, "d' you like to wash bettern' eat, too?"

"Why, of course, dear!" she laughed.

He went out and closed the door.

Boy!

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, town and villages will be published monthly in THE UPLIFT. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

ANSON

ANSONVILLE — Settled 1844; incorporated 1885; named for Admiral Lord George Anson, English circumnavigator, who was sent to protect the Carolinas' coast from pirates and Spanish raiders between 1723 and 1735.

LILESVILLE — Incorporated 1874; named for Nelson P. Liles, one of earliest settlers.

McFARLAN — Incorporated 1885; named for Allan Macfarlan (1819-69), a native of Scotland.

MORVEN — Incorporated 1883; first called Old Morven; named by Hugh McKenzie for his mother's birthplace in Scotland.

PEE DEE — Named for the nearby river, in turn named for the Pedee (Peedee), a small Indian tribe.

POLKTON — Incorporated 1875; named for Bishop Leonidas L. Polk, who was also a Confederate brigadier general.

WADESBORO — Settled 1770; incorporated 1825; named for Thomas Wade, colonel of the Minute Men of the Salisbury district in 1775, and State legislator.

ASHE

ASHLAND — Established 1886; known as Solitude until 1914 when name changed to Ashland for the county.

BINI — First called Berlin, but changed during the World War.

CRUMPLER — Bromide-Arsenic Springs nearby discovered in 1885; hotel and cottages built in 1887; named for Major Crumpler, a Confederate officer.

JEFFERSON — Incorporated 1885; named for Thomas Jefferson.

SCOTTVILLE — Settled 1830; named for Frank Scott, a storekeeper.

SHETHPORT — Named for Sheriff B. Sturgills who helped to obtain a post office for the village.

WARRENSVILLE — Settled 1826; incorporated 1931; known as Buffalo Creek until renamed for the settler who built the first local gristmill and sawmill.

EVERY

BANNER ELK — Incorporated 1911; named for the Banner family, early settlers on the Elk River.

CRANBERRY — Named for a low bottom tract where cranberries grew in profusion.

CROSSNORE — Settled 1838, incorporated 1925; named for the general storekeeper, George Crossnore.

HEATON — Named for the Rev. James M. Heaton, Tennessean, who came to western North Carolina in 1882.

LINVILLE — Incorporated 1891; named for the numerous linn or linden trees in the vicinity.

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

- June 2 Bobby Glover, 11th Birthday, Cottage No. 6
- June 2 Ed Horridge, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 16
- June 5 Ted Glance, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 15
- June 6 Carl Parker, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
- June 8 Charles Wiseman, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10
- June 9 David Page, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- June 9 Levi Crews, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 6
- June 10 Jimmy Canter, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 17
- June 11 Will Edwards, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
- June 13 James Gosnell, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 4
- June 14 Cecil King, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 14
- June 14 Robert Shores, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- June 14 Charles Markham, 12th Birthday, Cottage No. 6
- June 16 Lawrence Taylor, 12th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
- June 18 Don Dillard, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- June 18 Lee Roy Gentry, 11th Birthday, Cottage No. 6
- June 19 Cletus Sumpter, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 13
- June 19 Jim Wright, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10
- June 20 Frankie Ryals, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- June 21 James Holbrook, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- June 21 Eugene Swanger, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 4
- June 24 Wayne Burnett, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
- June 25 Ronnie Smith, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- June 28 Charles Jackson, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 6
- June 29 James Lanning, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 17
- June 30 William Sykes, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10
- June 30 Sammy Shelton, 15th Brthday, Cottage No. 3

COMMENTS ON EXCHANGES

RIKERS REVIEW: Spring.

Yours was one of the best variety of articles we have come across in quite a spell. The first fifteen pages were hard on the eyes, but after we got the wrinkles out from being rolled so tightly we found some good reading.

HAWKEYE: April

Not one of the best, but THE BEST article on "Juvenile Delinquency" we have ever read. No padding, no beating around the bush. May we quote from Neal H. Coy's article?

How many times have you boasted of how you saved on your income tax by forgetting to report those winnings from poker or bridge? Remember that day you exceeded the speed limit because you were in a hurry? The day you were fishing and didn't throw back the undersized fish? The shrewd deal you pulled by setting the speedometer on your car back before trading? That parking violation ticket in your glove compartment that you forgot about? More important, how many times have you bragged of these small unimportant smart violations before your children? Imagine, if you can, the impact this has on your child. Can you see and understand his reactions? "Mommy and Daddy breaks the law and its okay for them so I guess the law is made to break if it gets in your way." So there goes another sling-shot-propelled-stone toward an off-missed street light."

PEN-O-RAMA: Jan.

Some real stories yo' all rounded up this time, good variety and good reading. The editorial by Guy Be'land expresses our sentiments exactly. Hope you sent a copy to the "low-blow".

AGRICOLA: April

We will be a long time forgetting "Lifer's Scroll" in the April edition. So true are your words, "human nature being what it is, those to whom this plea is directed will never read what is written here." Oh, how we wish they could! "Sharing with Other's" was nice. This is the type of writing we can reprint and know that it will be enjoyed by our boys.

REFORMATORY PILLAR: Mar. 18

To the new editor: Greetings and welcome to the society of "Poctee" (Protection of Cruelty to Exchange editors). We would like to see R. P. have more than just one sheet, and we bet you are the guy that can do it. Of course we don't want to rush you, and the best of luck on the new job.

HEADLINER: Mar.

My, what a pretty cover! It has been said you can't judge a book by its cover, but a nice one really helps, eh? Wish we could do that. Enjoyed your editorial notes.

THE RIVERSIDE: April

The editorial, "Was This You, Son?" reprinted from the Chicago Daily News was good and so very timely. That was an interesting article on your Boy Scouts, and what a spot for a camp! wouldn't it be nice if our troops could swap camping sites.

POPULAR SONGS

BALLAD OF DAVY CROCKETT

Born on a mountain top in Tennessee
Greenest state in the Land of the
Free.

Raised in the wood so's he knew
ev'ry tree,

Kilt him a b'ar when he was only
three.

Davy, Davy Crockett, King of the
wild frontier!

Fought single-handed through the
Injun War

Till the Creeks was whipped an'
peace was in store,

An' while he was handlin' this risky
chore,

Made himself a legend for evermore
Davy, Davy Crockett,
King of the wild frontier!

Now he'd lost his love an' grief was
gall,

In his heart he wanted to leave it all,
An' lose himself in the forests tall'
But he answered instead his country's
call.

Davy, Davy Crockett,
Beginnin' his campaign!

He went off to congress an' served
a spell,

Fixin' up the Gover'ment an' laws as
well,

Took over Washing'ton so we heered
tell

An' patched up the crack in the
Liberty Bell.

Davy, Davy Crockett,
Seein' his duty clear!

When he come home his politickin'
done,

The western march had just begun,
So he packed his gear an' his trusty
gun,
An' lit out grinnin' to follow the sun.
Davy, Davy Crockett,
Leadin' the pioneer!

His land is bigger an' his land is
best,

From grassy plains to the mountain
crest,

He's ahead of us all meetin' the test
Followin' his legend into the West.
Davy, Davy Crockett,

TWEEDLE DEE

Tweedle tweedle tweedle dee
I'm as happy as can be
Jiminy crickets, jiminy jack,
You make my heart go clickety clack
Tweedle tweedle tweedle dee
Tweedle dee tweedle dee dee
Give it up, give it up
Give your love to me.
Tweedle dee tweedle dee dot
Gimmie gimmie, gimmie
Gimmie give me all the love you got
Humty um bum bum
Tweedly tweedly tweedly dum
I'm a lucky so and so.
Hubba hubba honey do,
I'm gonna keep my eyes on you.
Tweedle tweedle tweedle dot
How you gonna keep the honey you
got
Hunkies hunkies pieces bite
I'm gonna see my honey tonight
Tweedly tweedle dot
Tweedle dum tweedle dee dum.

WE ASKED:

What is your favorite recreation?

(We have asked the boys of our campus a question which is of campus-wide interest. We are printing some of these answers on the following pages.)

I like football because it is a clean game to play and you get a lot of good exercise to build up your muscles.

— Wentworth Jamieson

—|o-|000|-o|—

I like football because you get good exercise and have a lot of fun. To play a cooperating game you can win almost every time.

— Jackie Eldridge

—|o-|000|-o|—

I like basketball because it is a game which challenges your energy as well as brain. It calls for teamwork, skill, and speed.

— Wayne Jackson

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite sport is football. I like to play football because you get to work as a team. When the game is tight the team works that much harder. You learn how to get along with your teammates.

— Edward Horridge

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite recreation is basketball because it is a good clean sport with lots of fun for everybody. You have to be physically fit and awake to play basketball.

— Charles Wiseman

—|o-|000|-o|—

I get the most pleasure by pitching softball. I like to grip the ball and hurl it so the batter will strike and miss.

— Alvin Brown

I like baseball because I like to hit the ball, and get the other team out. I like to play outfield and catch the ball.

— Lester Handy

—|o-|000|-o|—

I love to play chess. It takes a lot of brain work to win. Mr. Miller taught me how to play. It's a lot of fun.

— Melvin Hall

—|o-|000|-o|—

Watching a football game because I enjoy watching the team work and sportsmanship of two competing teams. A football game shows the courage of a person who tries to do something for his school or college.

— Billy Setzer

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite recreation is skating because it teaches you to keep extreme balance and control of yourself. There is a lot of fun in skating.

— Donald Thompson

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite recreation is pitching horseshoes because it shows a lot of skill. It is very interesting to play and watch. It is a good way to build good sportsmanship.

— Tommy Long

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite recreational sport is swimming because it is clean and it teaches co-ordination and grace. It is very healthy.

— Bob Godbold

I like to swim because it is healthy for you and it gives you plenty of exercise. It is a lot of fun in the summer.

— Roger Lee Carter

—|o-|000|-o|—

Swimming is a wonderful recreation. You get the exercise you need and you feel good after a good swim. It is one of the best summer sports.

— Jerry Jenkins

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite recreation is swimming because I get a lot of fun and exercise from it and I like it because I like to trick dive.

— Larry Silva

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite sport is football because I like the way the game is played and the fun that goes along with it. I, also, like the excitement of the game.

— Jimmy Hollman

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite sport is football. I like football because it is an exciting game to play and it teaches you to work together and play as a team.

— Johnny Bradshaw

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite sport is, baseball, because I get a lot of enjoyment out of it. I enjoy batting, and trying to get base hits.

— Eddie Dixon

—|o-|000|-o|—

I like to play cowboy because when I grow up I want to be a cowboy and ride a horse.

— Joe Hartley

—|o-|000|-o|—

Volleyball is my favorite game, because a greater number of players can play. It gives good exercise.

— Frank Osborne

My favorite recreation is fishing because I like the thrill I get when landing a large fish, and the pride I have in my catch.

— Phil Price

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite recreation is softball because it gives you a lot of exercise. I enjoy batting and running. It gives one a chance to show good sportsmanship.

— Edgar Lewis

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite recreation is softball because it gives you a lot of exercise and everyone has a chance to play the game. I like to bat and see if I can outrun the ball.

— Sam Aldridge

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite sport is baseball because it teaches not only to play together as a team, but teaches us cooperation and sportsmanship.

— James Gosnell

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite recreation is softball because it is so interesting and a lot of fun to watch and to play.

— Alex Melvin

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite sport is baseball because it is America's favorite sport. It is played all over the world by all kinds of people.

— David Carter

—|o-|000|-o|—

My favorite recreation is softball, because it gives the body exercise, and you learn how to be a good sportsmanship. It helps you to make new friends.

— Larry Lambert

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

It occurred to him to scan the floral wreaths with their cards of sympathy, and he was particularly hopeful of what he would find on the beautiful floral piece sent by the boys from the fire department, where the deceased had been a volunteer fire fighter.

But alas, he was sadly disillusioned. Worked neatly into the design of the red roses was this statement: "Gone to his last fire."

—|o-|000|-o|—

"Oh, Willie, you've got a black eye and your clothes are a sight! How often have I told you not to play with that naughty Peck boy!"

"Say, Ma," Willie objected, "do I look as if I had been playing with anybody?"

—|o-|000|-o|—

An angler was relating a fishing story to his neighbors.

"Yes," he said proudly, "I caught the biggest fish of my career last night. It was a bass and weighed seven pounds, two ozs."

His small son, who had been listening, chipped in: "Yes, and Daddy was so kind, he gave it to my kitten."

—|o-|000|-o|—

A super-saleman was going to commit suicide by jumping into the river. A policeman ran up and stopped him saying: "Here you can't do that."

"Oh, can't I?" said the super-saleman. And after talking to the policeman for five minutes they both jumped in.

—|o-|000|-o|—

When the Civilian Defense official

of a midwestern city asked a certain minister how many people could sleep in his church, in case of a bomb attack, the minister replied honestly: "Well, we sleep about 900 in our church every Sunday morning."

—|o-|000|-o|—

D. A. to a pugnacious old man: "are you willing to swear that you know more than half of them?"

The old man flicked a glance over the jury box. "I'm willing to swear that I know more than all of them put together. . ."

—|o-|000|-o|—

The young customer becomed to the new waitress. He said rather embarrassed; "Could you tell me where the smoking-room is?"

"Oh" the waitress replied. "You can smoke right here at the table. . ."

—|o-|000|-o|—

Fuzz: "Look at that bunch of cows?"

Buzz: "Not bunch, herd."

Fuzz: "Heard what?"

Buzz: "Herd of cows."

Fuzz: "Sure, I've heard of cows."

Buzz: "I mean a cowherd."

Fuzz: "What do I care if a cow heard? I didn't say anything I shouldn't have."

—|o-|000|-o|—

Said a father to a young son who was sucking his thumb: "Hey kid, don't bite that thumb off. You may need it when you get old enough to travel."

BITS OF WISDOM

A man should never be ashamed to admit he has been in the wrong, which is but saying in other words that he is wiser today than he was yesterday.

—o000o—

Patience!, My friend! Even tiny, falling drops of water can wear away the mighty boulder.

—o000o—

The universe is not rich enough to buy the vote of an honest man.

—o000o—

When the judgment is weak, the prejudice is strong.

—o000o—

To be conceited about one's rank or position is to show that one is below it.

—o000o—

The wisdom of the wise and the experience of ages may be preserved by quotation.

—o000o—

Read not to contradict, nor to believe and take for granted; but to weigh and consider.

—o000o—

There is no literature so bad but something valuable may be derived from it.

—o000o—

We should accustom the mind to keep the best company by introducing it only to the best books.

—o000o—

The man who is never very strong against anything is never very strong for anything.

—o000o—

If you would like to build a better world, start in your own community.

If you insist on perfection, make the first demand on yourself.

—o000o—

Measure your fellowman by his excellence, not by his shortcomings.

—o000o—

You can't lead anyone else farther than you have gone yourself.

—o000o—

Living is like rowing a boat; to keep going you have to keep pulling on the oars.

—o000o—

When you help someone up hill, you find yourself closer to the top.

—o000o—

Men are like steel—when they lose their temper they lose their worth

—o000o—

If looking at the higher-ups makes you discontented, look down occasionally at those less fortunate than yourself.

—o000o—

The darkest hour is only 60 minutes long.

—o000o—

It is always easy to covet another man's success without envying his labors.

—o000o—

Men still die with their boots on—the accelerator.

—o000o—

Sign in a local store: "Don't go elsewhere to be cheated—come in here."

—o000o—

Dressmakers have their troubles when old hens want to wear chick dresses.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

MAY

Receiving Cottage

Wayne Bennett

Wayne Jackson

Joe Quick

Cottage No. 1

Alvin Brown

Raymond Gibson

Kenneth Parsons

Cottage No. 2

Buddy Parsons

Cottage No. 3

Tommy Barnes

Eugene Brown

Charles Colson

Wayne Estes

Norwood Evans

Eugene Herron

Scott Lail

William Lay

Sammy Shelton

Cottage No. 4

John Bradshaw

Donald McMillan

Glenn Sigmon

Charles Testerman

Donald Thompson

Cottage No. 6

Sam Aldridge

Levi Crews

Ray Huffman

Johnny Maney

Charles Jackson

Harold Padgett

Cottage No. 7

Robert Owens

Danny Smith

Everette Webb

Thurman Young

Cottage No. 9

Arthur Bowden

Steven Brawley

Oscar Carter

Paul Church

Reggie Cofer

Odell Haire

Robert Everhardt

Ronald Hodge

Bradford Horne

Lee Ingram

Wade Mahaffey

Robert McClure

Owen Plaster

George Truelove

Jackie Ward

Norwood West

Monroe Zion

Jesse Mabe

Cottage No. 10

Bobby Branks

Lester Handy

Monroe Korn

Jerry Reynolds

Cottage No. 11

Paul Athey

Roy Barus

Robert Hannah

Tony Laws

Jimmy McManus

Ronnie Smith

Johnny Spencer

Jimmy Wilson

Cottage No. 13

Herman Styles

Cottage No. 14

Jerry Beaver

Grady Bradshaw

Cling Honeycutt

Richard Johnson

Billy Ray Lee

Bobby Lucas

Roy Murdock

Cottage No. 15

Ted Glance

Cottage No. 17

Hilton Britt
 Jimmy Canter
 Sam Locklear
 Larry Lambert
 Alex Melvin
 Richard Greer

Robert Harden
 Bobby Rogers
 Alvin Sherrill
 Milan Walker
Infirmary
 Albert Jones
 Johnny Lytton

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL**MAY****Cotton Mill**

Tommy Barnes
 Scott Lail
 Jame Smith
 Charles Colson

Farm

Wayne Bennett
 Edward Horridge
 George Truelove
 Otis Johnson
 Charles Harris
 James Crisco
 Ottis Johnson
 William Lay
 Bill Dancy
 Dale Black
 Mendall Lane
 Reggie Cofer
 Wayne Head
 Gene Swanger

Tractor Force

Vernon Fletcher
 Bobby Lucas
 Bobby Rogers
 Vernon Roberson
 Raymond Gibson
 Kenneth Jackson
 Danny Smith
 James Poteat
 Wayne Jenkins
 Robert Godbold

Franklin Petty
 Sam Locklear
 Jack Phillips
 Clyde Bennett
 David Price
 Brady Stamey
 Milas Norton
 Robert Owens

Plant Beds

Joe Stone
 C. J. Houchins
 David Page
 Ronnie Smith
 Frankie Ryals
 Samuel Tyndall
 Verlan Dehart
 Roy Barus
 Howard Mathis
 Paul Athey
 Billy Lee
 Wayne Rowe

Barn Force

William Hines
 James Johnson
 Earl Hollingsworth
 Ward Hopkins
 Cecil Anderson
 Calvin Lunsford
 Edward Mathis
 Raeford Hardison
 Lonnie Britt
 Joe Cairnes

Grady Bradshaw
Carpenter Shop
 Bobby Hannah
 Bill Plumley
 Richard Greer
 Thomas Greer
Sewing Room
 Eugene Brown
 Roland Sellers
 Everette Hoglen
Shoe Shop
 Jimmy Wilson

Barber Shop.
 Roy Murdock
Print Shop
 Billy Setzer
 Joe Quick
 Charles Testerman
 Wayne Jackson
 Larry Lambert
 Sammy Shelton
 Steven Brawley
 Michael Smith
 James Gosnell

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

MAY

First Grade

Cletus Sumpter
 Ted Glance
 James Johnson
 O'neil Oxendine
 Sammy Jones

Second Grade (No Honor Roll)

Third Grade

Cecil Anderson
 Jerry Beaver
 Sam Locklear
 William Lay
 Milas Norton
 Bobby Rodgers
 Ronnie Smith

Fourth Grade Not Available

Fifth Grade Joe Stone

Sixth Grade Verlin Dockery

Tony Laws
 Jerry Jenkins
 James Poteat
 Lawrance Sigmon

Seventh Grade

Wayne Burnette
 Charles Colson
 Robert Hannah
 Charles Testerman
 Eugene Herron
 Bobby Metcalf
 Wade Mehaffey
 Glenn Sigmon
 Jimmy Wilson
 Charles Wiseman
 Steve Brawley

Eighth Grade

Sammy Shelton
 Richard Johnson
 Tommy Long

Ninth Grade

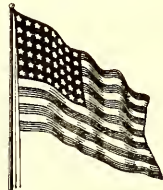
James Gosnell
 Eugene Swanger
 R. E. Weathers

THE UPLIFT

No. 7

July, 1955

Vol. 43



BREATHES THERE THE MAN

Breathes there the man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand?
If such there breathe, go, mark him well;
For him no minstrel raptures swell;
High though his titles, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim,
Despite those titles, power, and pelf,
The wretch, concentred all in self
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonored, and unsung.

— Sir Walter Scott

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Concord, North Carolina

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THE UPLIFT

Editorial . . .



A GIFT FROM OUR FOREFATHERS

A day that should be remembered with more pride by Americans is the Fourth of July—Independence Day. We should not think of it as being just another day in a holiday weekend, but a day to commemorate our ancestors. Many of us will head for personal enjoyment on the sun-baked beaches, or the cool mountain picnic areas, for there will be a lot of people there, all doing what you set out to do—celebrating the Fourth of July. Some will just loll around under the shade trees in their back yards, or make noises with popping firecrackers, while others will be at the ball game eating hot dogs and drinking pops. These situations and many more similar conditions is the general idea of what the Fourth of July means to the majority of the American people.

We appreciate the many things that we receive from our Independence more so than what went into the winning of that freedom. We should not take our Independence for granted. It was not handed to us on a silver platter. Many of our forefathers fought for that Independence with what they had—pitch forks, axes, rocks, wore-out guns, and with spirit that refused to be defeated. Knowing that their blood, sweat, and tears would not be in vain, they fought for Liberty and Independence not for themselves alone, but for all those to come after them; for us, and for those who will come after us. Yet, we still live in a fast world and we think only of our country when we are struck with sudden fear that some nation from far off will drop an atomic bomb on our beloved soil. Then we come

•

forth full of that fighting spirit to defend that Liberty and Freedom that was given to us by our ancestors. Our patriotism at times seems to be lukewarm for many of us grow lax about our country and what it stands for. We forget what patriotism and the worth of Independence means to us, because we are too busy thinking of personal achievements and pleasures. We must learn to regard our Independence as our most sacred possession for without it we will not survive.

The men who laid the foundation for the United States government did a wonderful job. The fact that the Constitution has been changed only a very little during the many years proves that the early American citizens who had a hand in its formation had good judgment and foresight. As we think of the handicaps and the hardships of the men like Washington, Jefferson, Franklin, Adams, and Sherman our freedom increases in stature. Although the Constitution was the product of many minds, the Declaration of Independence was primarily the product of Thomas Jefferson's mind and pen, a young man then 33 years old, who later became the third president of the United States. He had the honor of being made chairman of a committee to draw up the preliminary draft for the constitution since he had the reputation as a profound thinker and a facile writer. It has been said that some of the phrases were taken from the notes he had previously composed for a constitution for the State of Virginia. Franklin and Adams suggested some changes which Jefferson made before submitting the Constitution to the Continental Congress. After Congress made a few changes, the motion was carried on July 2, 1776 declaring the United Colonies free and independent states. The declaration was taken up on July 3rd and passed as amended. On the evening of July 4th this historic document was signed only by the President and Secretary of the Congress. It was not until August 2nd that the fifty-three members present signed their names.

The Encyclopaedia Britannica states: "For 101 years after the Declaration was proclaimed it had no permanent home. During the wanderings, it found shelter in ten cities and five states, twice narrowly escaped destruction by fire, and in both the Revolutionary War and the War of 1812 was nearly captured by the British."

"In 1894, when the text of the manuscript had been dimmed by more than 50 years exposure to light and its signatures damaged by too frequent rolling of the parchment, the document was placed in a safe in the

State Department library. Finally, in 1921, it was removed to the Library of Congress, where it is on permanent exhibition in a shrine specially constructed for its preservation and safekeeping."

The following lines are from The Declaration of Independence:

"We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect Union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings, of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America."

"We, hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal: that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the governed; . . ."

The foregoing quotations are the essence of our democracy and the core of our Independence.

Being an American is an unique privilage. A real American should have the same spirit that our forefathers took great pride in displaying many years ago. We should let it be ours and not let it die.





GOOD CITIZENS — These boys have reason to look proud. They are winners of the Good Citizen Awards presented by the Colonial Dames recently. Left to right are, James Poteat, 16, of Wilkesboro; Lester Handy, 16, of Winston Salem; O'Neal Oxendine, 13, of Pembroke.

CITIZENSHIP AWARDS PRESENTED BY COLONIAL DAMES

For the third consecutive year the Cabarrus County Committee of the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America of the State of North Carolina presented awards to three boys selected by the school as best citizens.

The Program was as followed:

- Prelude
- Presentation of Flag . . . Scout Troops
60 and 61
- Pledge to Flag . . . Audience Standing
- Special Music . School Choir, Directed
by Mrs. Frank Liske
- Introduction of Guests J. Frank
Scott
- Introduction of Speaker . . . Mrs. C. A.
Ridenhour
- Address . . Mr. Arthur W. Thomas, Jr.
Concord Young Man of Year
- Presentation of Citizenship Awards . .
. . . . Mr. Thomas

Presentations were made in the school auditorium on June 14 at 7:00 P. M. at service in observance of Flag Day.

An address was made to the student body by Mr. Arthur Thomas, Jr. of Concord. Introduced by Mrs. Betty Ridenhour, Mr. Thomas spoke to the group on the meaning of a good citizen. He pointed out the need of careful planning in daily living in order to assure a worthwhile future. His address covered three main points or

"debts" owed for living in this world. They are, he declared, a debt to God and church, a debt to family, and a debt to patriotic civic social structures.

Following his address, Mr. Thomas presented prizes to the boys who had been chosen best citizens by school officials.

The first prize of \$10 went to Lester Handy, a sixteen year old boy from Winston Salem. Lester is active in Boy Scout work, an honor student, and a junior Leader at Summer Camp. A leader in school activities, he has made the various Honor Rolls since his admission. Lester is in Cottage 10 and works in the school cafeteria.

James Poteat, who hails from Wilkesboro, was second place winner and was presented with \$7.50. He has made the Honor Rolls regularly and has proved himself a cooperative and dependable boy. His work here has been on the farm as a tractor driver and he lives in Cottage 14. James is 16 years of age.

Chosen for third place winner and presented with \$5 was O'Neal Oxendine, who came to the school from Pembroke. O'Neal is 13 years old and is in Cottage 17. His work here has been on the poultry farm. He has made the Honor Rolls practically every month since his admission.

Selections for these awards were made on the basis of conduct, cooperation, courtesy, adaptability, initiative improvement, ability to get along with others, and attitude. These boys deserve much credit since they were se-

lected from a student body of approximately 325 boys and had quite a bit of competition.

The two Boy Scout Troops of the school conducted the presentation of the Flag at the opening of the ceremonies. This was followed by the pledge of Allegiance.

Special music was presented by the school choir, under the direction of Mrs. Frank Liske.

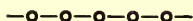
Mr. J. Frank Scott, Superintendent of the school, introduced all guests, including those representing the local chapter of the Colonial Dames.

The school wishes to express their appreciation to this group of public

spirited ladies who have taken an active interest in the boys here and who make these awards possible. Their efforts and interest act as an incentive to the boys to improve themselves and strive for this honor.

The officers of the Cabarrus County Committee of the National Society of the Colonial Dames are as follows:

Mrs. C. A. Ridenhour, Chairman;
Mrs. R. E. Jones, Vice Chairman;
Mrs. L. T. Hartsell, Jr., Treasurer;
Mrs. John. H. Morrison, Secretary;
Mrs. A. Jones Yorke, Chairman Historic Activities; Mrs. R. E. Jones, Chairman Patriotic Activities.



FATHERS OF GREAT MEN

The father of Shakespeare was a wool merchant.

The Emperor Diocletian was the son of a slave.

Abraham Lincoln's father was a poor farmer and laborer.

Cardinal Antonelli's father was an Italian bandit.

The father of Adrian, the ascetic pontiff, was a beggar.

Virgil's father was a porter and for years a slave.

Demosthenes was the son of a blacksmith and swordmaker.

Ben Franklin was the son of a soapboiler.

Daniel Webster was the son of a poor farmer.

Christopher Columbus was the son of a weaver.

Sophocles, the Greek poet, was the son a blacksmith.

— Selected

PAKISTAN NATIVE VISITS SCHOOL

The school played host recently to Illias Ahmed, a physical education instructor at a college in Pakistan, who came to this country to study recreational facilities and programs.

This quiet, friendly young man is from Dacca, the capital of East Pakistan. Most people are surprised to learn that East Pakistan borders Burma and Tibet and is separated from West Pakistan—more than a thousand miles to the west—by India.

At any rate, Pakistan is a new country, formed eight years ago when Great Britain gave India her independence, and Illias is one of the young men attempting to bring their new republic up to Western standards.

"The United States is very popular in Pakistan," said Illias. "We all appreciate the help this country has given us; especially during the devastating floods two years ago."

Illias said frankly that he was taken aback by the friendly behavior and cordial welcome he received upon arriving in the United States.

Asked about the sizzling 92 degrees here yesterday, he said the climate in North Carolina is similar to that in the section of Pakistan where he lives.

The reserved attitude of this 29-year-old Pakistanian disguises the fact that he is one of the world's outstanding soccer players. He played on Pakistan's team which won an international tournament recently.

Illias also was a member of the Pakistan crickets team that defeated England's best team last year. He thought this was particularly amazing

because England is known as the center of world crickets champions.

Since gaining their independence, India and Pakistan have continuously feuded over the northern province of Kashmir. The two nations, have, on several occasions, come to the brink of war over this question.

Illias says, however, that he believes that the sore problem will soon be solved and India and Pakistan can live together as they should.

The Pakistan visitor discussed with considerable interest the recent climbing of Kamchenjunga, the world's third highest mountain peak.

Mt. Everest, highest mountain in the world, is located not too far north of Illias' home. He says he knows several friends of Tenzing, who along with Sir Edmond Hillary, climbed to the top of Everest.

Today, Pakistan is waging an all-out fight against poverty and illiteracy, he went on. Other observers are in the United States at this time, taking stock of American farming methods. They eventually hope to mechanize all of Pakistan's farms.

He said Pakistan is also like North Carolina in that cotton and tobacco are two of the major crops.

Illias, who is about as close to the sports scene in Pakistan as anyone, said boxing is becoming extremely popular in that country and a lot of the young men are taking up the "manly art of self defense."

Look out, Rocky, your next opponent may be the Terror of Pakistan.



SUNDAY SERVICE

By Sammie Shelton, 8th Grade

The guest Minister for June 5, 1955 was the Reverend Mark Tuttle, Pastor of Trinity Methodist Church in Kannapolis, N. C.

Mr. Tuttle started his speech by reading to us from the 4th Chapter of the 2nd Book of Timothy.

For his subject he chose: "Training and Practice".

If you go out on an athletic field the coach will tell you, "If you want to be a good player, you must try hard, and get plenty of practice and training".

If you want to be a good Christian and work for Jesus, you have to try, get plenty of practice, and training. You will have to keep your heart pure and clean, and always open to Him.

If you want to make a good Christian, there are 3 things you should do: read your Bible, pray, and worship. Just like a baseball player you should practice reading your Bible, and praying, as the baseball player practice his pitching and catching.

Don't be careless, but be careful about your religion.

Rev. Tuttle closed his sermon with a prayer.

(.:|:|:-)

The Rev. C. H. Sides, pastor of

Harrisburg Presbyterian Church, conducted Sunday Service at The Jackson Training School on June 12, 1955.

Rev. Sides opened his sermon with scripture taken from Exodus, and took "Missing The Mark" for his topic.

When you go to play ball or some sport you always play with good sportsmanship. If we miss the ball when we try to hit or catch it, we are constantly "missing the mark". The same way with God, when we forget to worship, pray, and read our Bible we are constantly "missing the mark".

Like the pitcher and the catcher, the catcher can give the pitcher a sign for a curve, a drop, a sidearm, and the pitcher can throw either one of them, but when the pitcher shakes his head "no" the catcher will have to give him another sign. The same way with God He gives us signs often called "rules" or "laws". We can live up to them if we want to, but if we don't want to, we can shake our head "no".

Rev. Sides closed his sermon with a prayer.

(.:|:|:-)

The visiting Minister for June 19, 1955, was the Reverend Tobias Ran-

dleman, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran church in Kannapolis, N. C.

Mr. Randleman read the scripture from the 6th Chapter of St. Luke beginning with the 27th verse.

Rev. Randleman told us a short story of a preacher who got up and preached a sermon, and after he finished his sermon, several other men would get up and "criticize" him, and his sermon.

Once there was a visiting Minister, who came to that church and preached on "criticism", and he told them the meaning of "criticism", and finally got them to understand it. When he finished his sermon there wasn't anyone who got up and "criticized" it, because he got the people to understand and to believe in Christ, for He said, "JUDGE NOT AND YE SHALT NOT BE JUDGED".

Rev. Randleman closed his speech with prayer.

(.:|:|.-)

The Guest Minister for June 26, was

the Reverend R. L. Trexler, Pastor of the Wil-Mar Park Baptist Church of Concord.

Rev. Trexler read the Scripture from the 5th Chapter of St. Mathews.

He used for his subject; "A Book".

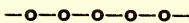
If you want to learn something about somebody, read their books, and you'll learn to love them. Everybody knows they are writing a book. What kind of a book are you writing? Not an arithmetic book, not a History book, but you are writing a book of Life.

God puts everybody on this earth for a purpose. When you pray, pray to God to do as He pleases with you.

No matter what you do, you're writing a book. What you have wrote in your book is what counts, not what somebody else has.

Bring forth a good book to Jesus, if you want to make your life worthwhile on earth.

Rev. Trexler closed his sermon with a short prayer.



TO ANY DADDY

There are little eyes upon you, and they're watching night and day;
 There are little ears that quickly take in every word you say;
 There are little hands all eager to do anything you do;
 And a little boy who's dreaming of the day he'll be like you.
 You're the little fellow's idol; You're the wisest of the wise,
 In his little mind about you, no suspicions ever rise;
 He believes in you devoutly, holds that all you say and do,
 He will say and do, in your way, when he's grown up like you.
 There's a wide-eyed little fellow, who believes you're always right;
 And his ears are always open, and he watches day and night;
 You are setting an example every day, in all you do,
 For the little boy who's waiting to grow up to be like you.

— Author Unknown

WITH THE NEW BOYS

By Billy Setzer, 9th Grade

Horace Lowry, age 13, from Pembroke, N. C. was enrolled on May 19. Horace was placed in Cottage 17 and works on the farm. His favorite sports are softball and swimming.

Two boys, Ronnie Harris and James Harold Gainey came to the school on May 20. Ronnie is 15 years of age and came from Greensboro. He was placed in Cottage 15. James was enrolled from Wilmington, N. C. and is 15 years of age. James is in Cottage 14 where he hopes to get a job in the shoe shop.

Robert Joyner, from Durham, was admitted on May 24. He is 14 years of age and hopes to get in Cottage 11. Robert's favorite sport is swimming. He says he would like to work in the print shop.

Freddie Vadase, age 15 and Leon Pridgeon, age 14 were enrolled May 26. Freddie is a very nice boy and has nice manners. He came from Raleigh, N. C. Leon came from Fayetteville and likes to play Softball.

Four boys were admitted on May 27. They are Benney Suggs from High Point, Carl Collins from Fayetteville, Billy Garris from Charlotte and Boyd Montgomery from Charlotte. Benney is 14 years old and would like to work in the bakery. Carl likes to play Softball very much and is 14 years old. Billy is 16 years old and is working in the Machine Shop. He was placed in Cottage 1. Boyd is in Cottage 4

and works on the farm. He is 17 years of age.

Leroy Smith was readmitted to the school on June 13. Leroy hails from Belmont, N. C. He is a very good softball pitcher and will make a very good player for a Cottage team. Leroy was sent to Cottage 14 and is working in the shoe shop. He is 16 years of age.

Charles Frye came to the school from Pinehurst, N. C. on June 14. Charles is a very nice boy and has red hair. He is 14 years of age and likes to play softball. Charles would like to work in the shoe shop.

Three boys, William Price age 12. Jackie and Haywood Lupton, brothers were enrolled from Goldsboro on June 16. William likes to play baseball as his favorite sport. Jackie is 15 years of age and his brother, Haywood is 14 years old. They seem to be well adjusted to the school.

Ralph Hammer, from Aberdeen was enrolled June 20. He is 11 years of age and hopes to get a job on the poultry farm. Ralph is a very small boy and likes to swim.

Bobby Todd and Dickie Saunders from Lenoir entered on June 24. Bobby is a neat boy and has good manners. He also gets along with the other boys very well. Dickie likes to swim and fish as his favorite sports and would like to get in Cottage 3.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

By James Gosnell

Mr. Carriker and his crew have been kept pretty busy this past month. They have made and completed outdoor fireplaces for the Cottages. The ones completed are behind Cottages No. 4, 7, 14, and 17. The boys and their Cottage Parents will make good use of these on Saturday for roasting their "hot-dogs".

Another job they did was to install a "new gas tank", beside the tractor shed. This will replace the one that was torn down by one of our tractors.

Also they have done quite a bit of painting this past month. They have painted all the fire hydrants and water "cut-off-covers" in front of each Cottage. They have painted the rail around the walk-way to the Cafeteria, and the rail fence in front of the office. These things, after they were painted were very beautiful, and will last for a long time to come.

Mr. Hooker's and Mr. Carriker's boys have just finished laying a pipe-line from the Swink-Benson Trades Building to a flower bed behind the bus garage. This water-line will be very useful in the hot, dry summer months.

During the week of June 20-25 the boys of the print shop got busy and really went to work cleaning all the windows of the print shop. This not only lets in light and sunshine but also makes the appearance of the building look better.

The Tractor Force boys have been

busy for the past few weeks. They have been threshing grain and baling hay.

Our cannery is going at full speed again this year. At the cannery some of the boys are very busy. They are helping to can a large quantity of beets and green beans. These canned foods will be used by the boys for consumption later on.

Wade Mehaffey the boiler boy at the cannery is doing a good job of keeping plenty of steam for **canning** the produce.

The Cafeteria boys have been busy preparing the foods for our use in the cafeteria. They have been peeling potatoes, shucking corn, and preparing onions. We think the boys are doing a wonderful job of preparing these foods and hope they keep up the good work.

While Mr. Tomkinson, who supervises the barn, is away on vacation Mr. Parrish will be in charge of this position.

One of our farm trucks had a very bad blow-out recently. When the tire blew out it sounded like someone celebrating the Fourth of July a little early. We hope this will not inconvenience the farm work in any way.

The farm has been supplying us with plenty of fresh vegetables this month. These consist of "Green Beans, Squash, Potatoes, Onions, Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Corn, and Beets".

SPORTS

By Joe Quick, Ninth Grade

With the approaching of warmer weather, and familiar sound "play ball", the Cottages of J. T. S. have swung into action for the 1955 season.

Each Cottage has a team this year, and there are three fields where three ball games can be played at the same time. Since all the boys would like to represent a winning team, and there can be only one winner. We hope they will show good sportsmanship when they win or lose.

The softball this year is divided into three leagues; (A), (B), and (C). In the (A) league are Cottages No. 1, 4, 10, and 11; (B) league are Cottages No. 13, 14, 15, 16, and 17; (C) league are Cottages No. 2, 3, 7, and 9. Each Cottage has a fine team, and they will try hard for the trophy this year. Last year Cottage No. 4 captured the trophy for the (A) league; Cottage 14 for the (B) league, and the (C) league trophy went to Cottage No. 3.

On Tuesday, June 21, Cottage No. 16, met with Cottage No.15. Cottage No. 15, and 16, are the two top teams in the (B) league. Cottage No. 15, sure on an easy victory took the field.

Suggs, the first baseman, and the first batter, hit a sharp single to the left field, being followed by Bennett, the pitcher, also singled, moving Suggs to third base. Quick, the third baseman, slapped a homer, and 16 took the lead 3-0. Jones the shortstop completely confused 15, with another home run. After retiring 16, and coming in for a big inning, 15 was retired in order. In the second inning Bennett knocked a triple, Quick knocked a

homer, and Jones a triple, for three more runs for 16, the score was now leading 7-0. Cottage No. 15 gained their runs in the third, fourth, and fifth innings, with a home run knocked by the third baseman, Ronnie Harris. The final score in favor of 16, was 17-4.

Cottage No. 11 made a good showing by giving Cottage No. 4 its first loss of the season, the score was 7-6.

The outstanding players for Cottage No. 11, were Wilson, Petty, Laws, and Walker. Joe Welch the best, and outstanding player in this game. He came up with two runs.

Creaseman, Payne, Seagrove, Dixon, and Smith with one run each were outstanding for Cottage No. 4.

Cottage No. 3 made an excellent showing in sportsmanship, but lacked hitting power. Colson, Estes, and Crow were the all-stars for Cottage No. 3.

Burnette, and Phillips lead Cottage No. 7, with 3 and 4 hits each.

Below are the line-ups of several Cottage teams, the number of times the players were at bat, their hits, and percentage.

Cottage 11

Players	AB	HITS	Pct.
Welch c	20	8	.400
Petty p	15	5	.333
Smith 1b	15	10	.666
Laws 2b	14	8	.571
Hannah ss	10	5	.500
Jackson 3b	15	5	.333
Wilson lf	13	4	.308
Mathis cf	15	7	.466
Walker rf	12	7	.583

THE UPLIFT

Cottage 14	AB	HITS	Pct.
Players	17	11	.641
Gore c	17	10	.641
Lucas p	8	2	.250
Beaver 1b	4	2	.500
Curly 2b	9	4	.444
Gainey ss	16	7	.438
King ss	13	8	.615
Smith 3b	12	9	.750
Arnold lf	15	9	.600
Whittington cf	15	10	.666
Rowe rf			

Hensley ss	11	8	.727
Wright 3b	20	12	.600
Parker lf	7	2	.286
Allen cf	9	3	.333
Sellers rf	12	4	.250

Cottage 16	AB	HITS	Pct.
Players	14	8	.571
Collins c	14	12	.857
Bennett p	15	10	.666
Suggs 1b	17	6	.353
Lytton 2b	15	10	.666
Jones ss	12	9	.750
Quick 3b	15	13	.866
Setzer lf	4	1	.250
Smith cf	5	3	.600
Vadase rf			

Cottage 9	AB	HITS	Pct.
Players	16	12	.750
Mehaffey c	7	4	.571
Plaster p	13	4	.307
Hodge 1b	16	8	.500
Silva 2b	16	7	.438
Ward ss	17	8	.500
Everheart 3b	14	7	.500
Hairr lf	16	8	.500
Mabe cf	15	8	.533
Brawley rf			

STANDING

A League

Cottage	Won	Lost
4	5	1
11	4	3
1	1	2
10	0	4

B League

Cottage	Won	Lost
15	5	1
16	3	1
14	3	2
13	0	2
17	0	5

Cottage 4	AB	HITS	Pct.
Players	18	10	.555
Medcalf c	17	8	.470
Creasman p	17	10	.588
Sigmon 1b	14	9	.643
Payne 2b	14	7	.500
Seagrove ss	15	9	.600
Dickson 3b	15	8	.533
Smith lf	13	5	.384
Summerlin cf	13	7	.538
Jameson rf			

C League

Cottage 2	AB	HITS	Pct.
Players	18	14	.777
Harris c	9	2	.222
Britt p	17	9	.529
Collins 1b	12	7	.538
Anderson 2b			

Cottage	Won	Lost
9	5	0
2	3	4
7	3	5
3	0	2

DESCRIPTION OF CHRIST

By Rev. Howard Blandau, Chaplain at The Iowa Training School For Boys

More than nineteen hundred years ago there was a MAN born contrary to the laws of life. This MAN lived in poverty and was reared in obscurity. He did not travel extensively. Only once did He cross the boundary of the country in which He lived; that was during His exile in childhood. His life's work was confined to a little space much less in size than the State in which I live.

He possessed neither name, wealth, nor influence. His relatives were inconspicuous, uninfluential, and had neither training nor education.

In infancy He startled a king; in childhood He puzzled the doctors; in manhood He ruled the course of nature, walked upon billows as if pavements, and hushed the sea to sleep.

He healed the multitudes without medicine and made no charges for His service.

He never wrote a book, and yet all the libraries of the country could not hold the books that have been written about Him.

He never wrote a song, and yet He has furnished the theme for more songs than all the songs written combined.

He never founded a college, but all the schools put together cannot boast of having as many students.

He never practiced medicine, and yet He has healed more broken hearts than all the doctors far and near.

He never practiced military, and drafted a soldier, nor fired a gun,

and yet no leader ever had more volunteers who have, under His orders, made more rebels stack arms and surrender without a shot being fired.

He is the STAR of astronomy, the ROCK of geology, the LION and LAMB of the zoological kingdom.

He is the REVEALER of the snares that lurk in the darkness, the REBUKER of every evil thing that prowls by night; the QUICKENER of all that is wholesome; the ADORNER of all that is beautiful; the RECONCILER of all that is contradict; the HARMONIZER of all discords; the HEALER of all diseases; and the SAVIOUR of all mankind.

He fills the pages of theology and hymnology. Every prayer that goes up to God goes up in His name and is asked to be granted for His sake.

Every seventh day the wheels of commerce cease their turning and multitudes wend their way to worshipping assemblies to pay homage and respect to Him.

The names of the past proud statesmen of Greece and Rome have come and gone. The names of the past scientists, philosophers and theologians have come and gone, but the name of this man abounds more and more. Though time has spread nineteen hundred years between the people of this generation and the scene of His crucifixion, yet He still lives. Herod could not kill Him, Satan could not seduce Him, death could not destroy Him, and the grave could not hold Him.

Continued on Page 26

WEBSTER SAYS

From The Outlook

All man's life he is buffeted by words with high tones and some with the shade of greatness. His life is cut and pared and shaped by those that guide his every footstep, and he looks for guidance to the dictionary should he find himself in stange quarters. Words like loyalty, truth, honesty and strength roll off his tongue and his mind with the facility of long lip-service.

But when the chips are down sudden examinations of the real application of such selfless words turn up strange and biased definitions. Loyalty drops from the exalted elevation of steadfastness to the more workable platform of compromise. Truth is, of necessity, reduced to the same commonplace level. It just isn't possible to apply principles to real, everyday living. Principles are for books and heroes and the movies.

Honesty, according to the book, means a state of character which no successful businessman could ever attain. The corner grocer would be put out of business by horrified customers if he stuck to his moral guns when the going got rough. You just can't be Webster-honest and financially successful at the same time. It is possible, of course, to be strictly honest in all things; but it is a very lonely, and sometimes hungry, road.

Moral strength, too, is a very doubtful quality. Highly touted by romantics and moralists, it loses its punch when faced with a situation right out

of life. Johnny, a home-grown example of moral uprightness, falls heart-over-morals in love with a shy gal with the face and figure of an angel. Suddenly he discovers she isn't eligible to wear a white gown to the wedding. Moralize, go by the book or flip a coin; if Johnny has any red blood at all you know how this situation turns out. So much for moral strength.

Now, a man's character is made up of all these things, and it looks like none of these things, individually, counts for much. But out of all this flippancy and hit-and-miss examination, one thing stands out. It's the man himself who is the final judge. Society has a bunch of laws which have devolved down from years of living, and they guide our wayward impulses. But the man must judge himself, and he has to give himself the final nod.

Only the individual can know whether or not a loving lie is more worthwhile than unthinking, unfeeling self-annihilation. And sometimes it takes much more strength to buck when loyalty borders on foolish, truth. Only the individual can judge convention rightly than to bow down rigidly to the cry of the mob.

As a man lives and faces the unpoetic facts of life along with the beautiful, his character is formed. That is inescapable. How he faces the turns in the road decides whether the trip has been worthwhile. He is the final judge.

CRAZY HORSE

From The Messenger

Crazy Horse was an Oglala Sioux Chieftian who is generally considered bold, adventurous, courageous, and an inspiring leader. His activities prove that he was a born soldier and had a high reputation for his inspirational teachings, which were always on a high plane of ethics.

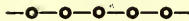
His name is the incorrect translation of his Indian name of Tash-undewitko, meaning "a man like a wild horse." The noted warrior received his name at the time of his birth, when a wild horse raced through the village.

This great Indian leader scorned life on the reservation and constantly raided the Crows and the Mandans. When the Sioux War broke out because the government broke the treaty in which it was agreed that the Black Hills would be left to the Indians, Crazy Horse was the leader of the Sioux Warriors. General Reynolds and General Crook in the win-

ter of 1875 surprised the encampment of the Indians and captured all their horses. Crazy Horse and his band managed to stampede the herd in a blinding storm and recovered their mounts.

Later he was joined by many other chiefs and their warriors, until the united Sioux and Cheyenne forces annihilated the military forces under Custer at Little Big Horn in June, 1876.

Crazy Horse and his two thousand followers were closely followed by a force under General Miles and it was not until the troops used heavy artillery did the Sioux surrender. He was arrested on September 7, 1877, on suspicion that he was planning a revolt, though there was no evidence to support such a suspicion. When he started to fight for his freedom he was shot by a guard, resulting in his death. He was only twenty-eight years old when he died.



FREEDOM

Individual freedom alone can make a man voluntarily surrender himself to society. If it is wrested from him he becomes an automaton and society is ruined. No society can be built on denial of individual freedom. It is contrary to the very nature of man and just as a man will never grow horns or a tail, so he will never exist as a man if he has no mind of his own. In reality, even those who do not believe in the liberty of the individual believe in their own.

— Mahatma Gandhi

TEXAS BRAGS

By Felton E. Johnson, From THE INSIDE WORLD

Did you ever stop and listen to a Texan make his brags? If not, you should do so sometimes. We all know that Texas is the largest state in the Union of the United States, but from a Texan's viewpoint, it is an independent nation.

You will often hear a Texan say that the most beautiful girls in the world come from Texas. Of course we must take into consideration that the Texan making such a statement has never visited any other countries such as Ohio, California, Kentucky, Georgia, etc.

We can all understand them thinking that they have the best cattle since Florida is too far off for most Texan's to visit, but as for the most beautiful and lovely flowers; those Bellingrath Gardens in Mobile, Alabama are something that most Texans envy.

As for the Texas plains containing more dirt than the rest of the world, I am almost forced to agree, for this is where most Texas politicians come from.

If it is true that Texas grows the best and most cotton, I'll never see the hot air blown in from Texas.

After carefully considering the things that most Texan's think, you can readily see why it takes a ten-gallon hat to cover their heads.

If "hot air" is healthy, Texas must be a good place for resorts for the Texans have distributed their hot air most everywhere by their boasts and

brags. As for myself, I don't think this sort of hot air is good for anyone.

As for oil being produced Texas, I think you'll find this product in a number of states even though many of them do not produce near as much as Texas.

Did you ever hear a Texan speak of the fish he caught in his home state? They're always whoppers, aren't they? In my chances in any opinion, I'd rather take my chances in any other state, especially Maine.

Now those Texans are certainly welcome to the orneriest rattlers they so consistently speak about. I don't care for snakes anyway. I'd rather take my vacation among the aligators of Louisiana and Florida.

They say that near Texarkana there is a pocket (hip pocket) which will hold almost the rest of the world. I'd like to see them try to put a few skyscrapers into it. Then if some of those New York lawyers ever blow their tops, Texas would have an earthquake that would completely demolish the entire state; then we would be through having heat waves from all enough, regardless wherever we might be.

Don't ever fall out with a man from Texas for making pridefull boast about his state. It's only his nature and most all Texans are like this. In fact most everyone likes to speak well of his home state. After all it is his home.

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in THE UPLIFT. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

MOTNEZUMA — First called Bull Scrapes, later Aaron; named for the Aztec ruler of Mexico.

NEWLAND — Settled 1775; incorporated 1913; as muster ground in campaign against Indians and King's Mountain was called Old Fields of Toe for Toe River; renamed for Lt. Gov. William C. Newland.

PLUMTREE — Originally the settlement "on Toe River at Plumtree Creek"; shortened to Plumtree.

BEAUFORT

AURORA — Incorporated 1880; originally a free Negro settlement called Betty Town; called Aurora for a former country newspaper, the *Aurora Borealis*.

BATH — Settled 1690; incorporated 1705; named for the English town of Bath.

BELHAVEN — Settled 1890; incorporated 1899; name coined from the two words, belle and haven, meaning beautiful harbor.

CHOCOWINITY — Settled 1750; incorporated 1903; known as Godleys Crossroads until named for nearby creek, which name is reputedly of Indian origin; railroad station renamed Marsden in 1917 for Marsden J. Perry, a railroad official.

EDWARD — Settled 1880; incorporated 1889; named for Edward's mill around which the town was built.

ROYAL — Established 1908; first called Dublin, for the city in Ireland; renamed for George R. Royal, a rail-

road official.

WASHINGTON — Settled 1771; incorporated 1782; first town in the United States named for George Washington (1776), at the instigation of Col. James Bonner, the town's founder and a friend of General Washington.

BERTIE

AULANDER — Incorporated 1885; called Harmon's Crossroads until named Aulander in 1885. (Presumably for Orlando, Florida.)

COLERAIN — Settled 1700; incorporated 1794; named by founder John Campbell for the town in Londonderry County Ireland.

KELFORD — Settled 1890; incorporated 1893; named for a ford in Scotland.

LEWISTON — Incorporated 1881; named for an early settler.

POWELLSVILLE — Incorporated 1887; named for a local resident.

WINDSOR — Settled 1722; incorporated 1823; named for the royal castle near London, England.

WOODVILLE — Settled 1760; incorporated 1911; known as Little River until renamed for Richard Wood, an early Quaker settler.

BLADEN

BLADENBORO — Incorporated 1903; so named because it was a borough of Bladen, both named for Martin Bladen, one of the lord commissioners of trade and plantations (17-46).

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

- July 3 Ronnie Anderson, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
- July 3 Michael Harris, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 9
- July 6 Toby Young, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10
- July 8 Douglas Ingram, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
- July 9 Bobby Oscar Carter, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 9
- July 9 Raymond Gibson, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 1
- July 9 Joe Stone, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- July 10 Clarence Pickard, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
- July 11 Ronnie Harris, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 15
- July 11 Samuel Jones, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 17
- July 12 John Maney, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
- July 16 Franklin Petty, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- July 16 Eldridge Winders, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
- July 17 Donald McMillan, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 4
- July 20 Larry Smith, 11th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
- July 23 David Reeves, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 9
- July 23 Billy Moore, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 10
- July 25 Wayne Head, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 9
- July 25 Cling Honeycutt, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 14
- July 26 Jimmy Hollman, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 1
- July 26 Larry Wright, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
- July 29 Kenneth Hager, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 15

WE ASKED:

WHAT HAS HELPED ME MOST AT J. T. S.?

(We have asked the boys of our campus a question which is of campus-wide interest. We are printing some of these answers on the following pages.)

I have learned to work with other boys. I have learned many things at my cottage and at school. — Claude Bennett

—|o-|000|-o|—

My manners have helped me most since I came to the school. I intend to put them into good use when I get home. — Owen Plaster

—|o-|000|-o|—

What has helped me most at J. T. S. is my work at the cafeteria. I have learned many new things and I hope I can learn many more. — Harrell Rivenbark

—|o-|000|-o|—

I like to go to school for I learn many things I did not learn at home. — William Hines

—|o-|000|-o|—

Going to school regularly has helped me to work and to study.

— Bob Arnold

—|o-|000|-o|—

The thing that has helped me most at J. T. S. is the kind and considerate understanding of the supervisors. They try to help you with your problems. — R. E. Weathers

—|o-|000|-o|—

The many long talks with my cottage parents and other supervisors, have helped me more than anything.

— Gene Swanger

—|o-|000|-o|—

My teacher helped me do all kinds of school work. She also taught me to be kind and she tried to show me

that I should be truthful. — Norwood West

—|o-|000|-o|—

I have learned to operate the machines at the laundry. I can get a job when I get home. — Wayne Burnette

—|o-|000|-o|—

I have been helped in many ways. One is that I have learned to live with other boys and to get along with them. — Glenn Sigmon

—|o-|000|-o|—

The school has helped me most because I didn't do anything at home but read books. I didn't do any work in class. — James Lamb

—|o-|000|-o|—

The cottage parents helps the boys in Cottage No. 7. They are kind to us. If I could be like them I would be all right. — Billy Nickels

—|o-|000|-o|—

My cottage parents have helped me the most by correcting me on my wrong doings and they have taught me to get along with other boys.

— Willard Anderson

—|o-|000|-o|—

What has helped me most at J. T. S. is that I have learned to make up my own bed and be obedient to cottage parents and behave myself. — Bobby Hughes

—|o-|000|-o|—

What has helped me most at the school is the cottage life because I have learned to co-operate with the staff, and be friendly and kind to-

ward the boys at work or play. — Earl Hollingsworth

—|o-|000|-o|—

The cottage life has helped me most at the school because I have learned to get along with the boys and staff of the school. I try to be helpful and kind to other people. — Charles Summerlin

—|o-|000|-o|—

I believe that my teacher has helped me most, because he taught me to do decimals and I have learned more about fractions than I knew. — Bradford Horne

—|o-|000|-o|—

What has helped me most is that I have learned to co-operate with others. — Wade Mehaffey

—|o-|000|-o|—

J. T. S. has helped me to control my temper with boys my own age, and to help others and do things without being told. — Clyde Bennett

—|o-|000|-o|—

I have received my help from the discipline, given here, by working hard, and being asked to do things I like to do. — Jerry Reynolds

—|o-|000|-o|—

I believe that going to church every Sunday has helped me more than anything else. — Michael Smith

—|o-|000|-o|—

I have been helped most by the correction and leadership that the instructors have shown me. I have learned to do things with out being told every time. — Kenneth Parsons

—|o-|000|-o|—

I have learned to get along with other boys, and to do as I'm told. It

does not pay to break rules. — Darrell Whittington

—|o-|000|-o|—

J. T. S. has helped to learn me good manners and how to be helpful to other people. It has taught me to share with other boys. It has taught me to behave my self and to do what I am told to do. — Joe Welch

—|o-|000|-o|—

The Supervisors down here have help me the most. They have taught me right from wrong. — Lawrence Sigmon.

—|o-|000|-o|—

I believe that the Cotton Mill has helped me most. I have learned to run the machines, that I never dreamed of running before. It is a good job too. — Tommy Barnes

—|o-|000|-o|—

I have a good job. I like the Supervisors I work with. I try to be courteous and make friends with everybody, and I feel people trust me more now. — Gene Herron

—|o-|000|-o|—

The staff and boys at J. T. S. have helped me to be courteous and dependable to all people where ever I may be. — David Carter

—|o-|000|-o|—

What has helped me most at J. T. S. is that I have a good teacher, to help me get my education. — Albert Jones

—|o-|000|-o|—

The thing that has helped me most is that I have learned how to be polite, courteous, and have good manners. — Ward Hopkins

POPULAR SONGS

PLAY ME HEARTS AND FLOWERS

I spend lonely hours,
 Since she said goodbye,
 Play me hearts and flowers
 I wanna' cry,
 All my ivory towers,
 Tumbled from the sky,
 Play me hearts and flowers,
 I wanna' cry.
 You saw us together,
 So you oughta' know,
 Just why I feel like I do,
 Do me a favor, I beg of you Joe,
 Play me a heartache or two,
 When our romance sours,
 Smiles are just a lie,
 Play me hearts and flowers,
 And let me cry...

IF I LOVED YOU

If I loved you
 Time and again I would try to say
 All I want you to know
 If I loved you
 Words wouldn't come in an easy way
 Round in circles I'd go.
 Longing to tell you, but afraid and shy
 I let my golden chances pass me by—
 Soon you'll leave me
 Off you will go in the mist of day
 Never, never to know—
 How I'd love you
 If I loved you.

IF I MAY

I'd like to love, everyday,
 If I may,

And dream dreams of you,
 Every night, if I might,
 And if I may, I'd like to say;
 I wish that you were mine,
 If I had you, all that I would do,
 Is adore you, all the time,
 I'd like to tell you of your charms
 Everyday if I may.
 I'd like to hold you in my arms,
 Every night if I might,
 You're the object of my effections,
 And if you have no objections,
 I'd like to love you,
 Night and day,
 If I may...

MY HEART BELONGS TO ONLY YOU

My heart belongs to only you,
 I'll never love as I love you,
 You've set a flame within me burn-
 ing,
 A flame to stay within me yearn-
 ing,
 It's just for you my life I live
 I'll always be your slave my dar-
 ling,

It's just for you my love I give,
 Through the coming years,
 There was a time when I was doubt-
 ful,

Of each new love affair
 But I am no longer doubtful
 I've found my heaven with the help
 of a prayer,

You are the song within my soul,
 A melody that can't grow old,
 I've known for long,
 My heart belongs to only you.

LEARNING THE BLUES

The tables are empty, the dance
floor's deserted,

You play the same love song, it's
the tenth time you've heard it—
That's the beginning, just one of
the clues...

You'd had your first lesson, in
learning the blues.

The cigarettes you light, one after
the other—

Won't help you forget her, or the
way that you love her—

You're only burning a torch you
can't lose —

But you're on the right track, for
learning the blues!

When you're at home alone, the
blues will taunt you constantly;

When you're out in a crowd, the
blues will haunt your memory—

The nights when you don't sleep,
the whole night you're crying

But you can't forget her—soon you
even stop trying—

You just walk the floor, and wear
out your shoes,

When you feel your heart break,
you're learning the blues!

CHERRY PINK AND APPLE
BLOSSOM WHITE

It's cherry pink and apple blossom
white

When your true lover comes your
way—

It's cherry pink and apple blossom
white

The poet's say...

The story goes that once a cherry
tree

Beside an apple tree did grow
And there a boy once met his bride
to be

Long, long ago—

The boy looked into her eyes

It was a sight to enthrall

The breezes joined in and sighed,

The blossoms started to fall.

And as they gently caressed, the lov-
ers looked up to find

The branches of the two trees became
entwined....

And that is why the poet's always
write....

If there's a new moon bright above
It's cherry pink and apple blossom
white,

When you're in love!

IS THIS THE END OF THE LINE

Is this the end of the line?

Is this as far as we go?

Why are you making a change?

I'd like to know—

Is this the end of the line?

Why can't we travel straight
through?

I'm sure the journey ahead

Will be lonely, without you—

Am I to blame?

I just don't understand!

Why the road has been closed—

The lifetime we planned...

I don't know how much I'll miss

Your love that once was all mine—

So darling, don't say that this

Is the end of the line

—o00o—

It is better to be One-sided than to be TWO-FACED! —Selected

COMMENTS ON EXCHANGES

THE CALVERT COURIER: May

As a fellow Exchange Editor I think it can be truthfully said that we do not pretend perfection. The business is new at this desk, and I am of the opinion that many publications change writers more often than others. Naturally this slows up the running. Of course, the circuit could use some suggestions, and if we are guilty of "back-patting" it is not intentional, however we feel if a writer does a good job he deserves credit. In our business where a large part of our pub is written by teen age boys we know for a fact that praise pays off.

Actually the UPLIFT has improved because of the Exchange. Not long ago our copies went out from here tightly rolled, (a very nice job, we thought), and we were sure of it reaching it's destination. Well some nice Exchange editor told us of his struggle to get the UPLIFT in shape to read and suggested a better method. We took the suggestion and appreciated it.

On the other hand, if we go into criticism too much we are going to get into problems that cannot be helped. For instance: some publications do not have a well equipped shop which is no fault of theirs, but they have to do the best they can with what they have. My hats off to them.

Don't get me wrong—helpful criticism won't hurt anyone, but please,

* * * *

Continued from Page 16

HE STANDS FORTH upon the highest pinnacle of heavenly glory PROCLAIMED OF GOD, AC-

if I find an article that I think deserves credit, please let me tell them so. This will also give the writer an idea of the type of article enjoyed the most.

We agree with you in your five suggestions and offer our support.

PAAHAO PRESS: May

Top as usual, but is this the same kind of paper you have been using? Seems hard on the eyes, or could our peepers be failing us? Please tell Jim Majors his "Wherever You Are" was very good.

LANEDALE NEWSY NEWS:

We are going to miss you this summer. That gal Marion D. Counterman does some deep thinking and comes up with some good writing such as "Careless Hands" and "Beyond".

AGRICOLA: June

Your article under the title "Penal Press" is just what said Press has been needing, and to which we give a loud "A-Men". We will surely agree that some wonderful articles roll through the presses and should be read by a much larger audience. "All the values we give to things have their roots in sensibility, and sensibility should have its roots in every writer affiliated with the Penal Press if he does not seek favor for himself alone!" (You said that, and you are SO right.)

KNOWLEDGED BY SAINTS, and FEARED BY DEVILS, as the living personal CHRIST.

BITS OF WISDOM

Some people do nothing on some days, and on other days they do twice as much of the same.

—o000o—

Great minds discuss ideas; average minds discuss events; very small minds discuss people.

—o000o—

Some people are so dumb that even pouring liniment on their heads wouldn't make them smart.

—o000o—

Two things to test a husband's love—his wife's cold feet and her hot temper.

—o000o—

Friendship is the only cement that will cement the world together.

—o000o—

We are questioning the fact that women can keep a secret as well as men—but it takes more of them to do it.

—o000o—

Patience!, My friend! Even tiny, falling drops of water can wear away the mighty boulder.

—o000o—

A gold-digger is a girl who mines her own business.

—o000o—

You can't lead anyone else farther than you have gone yourself.

—o000o—

When you help someone up hill, you find yourself closer to the top.

—o000o—

The darkest hour is only 60 minutes long.

A miser is a man who lives poor so he can die rich.

—o000o—

Lifes tradgedy is that we get old too soon and wise too late.

Often we remember the price long after the good time is forgotten.

—o000o—

The longer we dwell on our misfortunes, the greater is their power to harm us.

—o000o—

Education covers a lot of ground, but it doesn't cultivate it.

—o000o—

A man is never too busy to talk how busy he is.

—o000o—

When you stop to think, don't forget to start again.

—o000o—

Some people are like blotters. They soak it all in and get it backward.

—o000o—

If you always live with those who are lame, you will yourself learn to limp. - Latin Proverb

—o000o—

Opportunity opens many a door, but hard work is required if one wants to stay on the other side.

—o000o—

Any man may make a mistake; none but a fool will stick to it. Second thoughts are best as the proverb says.

—o000o—

The man who is never very strong against anything is never very strong for anything.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

HITCH-HIKER: "It's absurd to pay that wrecker five for a two-mile tow."

TRAVELER: "I know, but he's earning it 'cause I have my brakes on . . ."

—o000o—

First Actor: Hello pal, lend me a nickel, will you? I want to call up a friend.

Second Actor: Here's a dime. Call up all your friends.

—o000o—

My mother and my wife returned to the car from shopping to find a traffic officer writing out a ticket for overtime parking. Quite miffed when her dissuading tactics were of no avail, my mother snapped, "Young man, what procedure do you use when you catch someone who really is guilty?"

"I don't know ma'ma," he replied respectfully as he handed her the ticket. "All I ever catch are the innocent ones."

—o000o—

HE: "I heard they took your appendix out last month. What did they give you for it?"

SHE: "Oh, nothing. It wasn't worth much. . . ."

—o000o—

A young mother had to put her baby in his crib for his afternoon nap; so she instructed her five-year-old daughter to entertain the visitors in her absence. As soon as the mother was out of earshot, the visitors looked the youngster over.

"Not very p-r-e-t-t-y," one of them spelled out.

"Maybe not," piped up the small one, "but very s-m-a-r-t!"

—Weekly Progress

—o000o—

A house prowler awakened the occupants of the house and pointed his revolver at Mr. Whiffletoaster.

"Don't move!," said the burglar, "or I'll shoot. I'm gonna hunt for your money".

"Let me turn on the light", came a voice from under the bed covers, "and I'll hunt with you".

—o000o—

MOE: "I see where Ray was killed at the crossing; yet he was doing sixty-five and the train only sixty."

JOE: "Yes, but the train was five miles ahead at the time. . . ."

—o000o—

BARBER: "Hmm, your hair is getting thin on the top. Have you ever tried our new tonic?"

CUSTOMER: "No—it's not on account of that. . . ."

—o000o—

"It was so cold where we were," boasted the famous Arctic explorer to his rival, "that the candle froze and we couldn't blow it out."

"That's nothing," said his rival.

"Where we were it was so cold that our words came out in chunks of ice, and we had to fry them to find out what we were talking about."

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

JUNE

FIRST GRADE

Billy Evans
 Ted Glance
 James Johnson
 Sammy Jones
 O'Neal Oxendine
 Cletus Sumpter
 Paul Willard

SECOND GRADE

(No Honor Roll)

THIRD GRADE

Cecil Anderson
 Jerry Beaver
 Charles Jackson
 Cecil King
 Calvin Lunsford
 Sam Locklear
 Billy Nickolson
 Milas Norton
 Ronnie Smith
 Bobby Rodgers

FOURTH GRADE

Shubert Testerman
 Alvin Brown
 Joe Seagrove
 (May)
 Alvin Brown
 Jackie Elderidge
 Joe Seagrove
 James Chrisco
 Billy Lee

FIFTH GRADE

Jerry Grigg
 Ray Huffman

Bill Maynard
 Lester Norman
 Larry Lamb
 (May)
 Alex Melvin
 Bill Maynard
 Lester Norman
 Charles Summerlin

SIXTH GRADE

Johnny Lytton
 Toney Laws
 Jackie Ward
 Johnny Spencer
 Jerry Jenkins
 Kenneth Laney
 Lawrance Sigmon
 James Wright
 Bobby Hughes

SEVENTH GRADE

Charles Testerman
 Wayne Burnett
 Steve Brawley
 Monroe Korn
 Charles Colson
 Colvis Walker
 Charles Wiseman
 Glenn Sigman
 David Carter

EIGHTH GRADE

(No Honor Roll)

NINTH GRADE

James Gosnell
 Joe Quick
 Billy Setzer
 Gene Swengar

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

JUNE

Receiving Cottage

Wayne Bennett

Joe Quick

Billy Setzer

Cottage No. 1

Alvin Brown

Cottage No. 2

Billie Pruitt

Curtis Truitt

Cottage No. 3

Eugene Brown

James Crisco

Charles Colson

Donald Crow

Norwood Evans

Douglas Ingram

Scott Lail

Lawrence Taylor

William Lay

James Smith

Cottage No. 4

Charles Testerman

Shubert Testerman

Gary Beaty

Cottage No. 6

Claude Bennett

Levi Crews

Ray Huffman

Charles Jackson

Johnny Maney

Jimmy Tartt

Cottage No. 7

Wayne Burnette

Alonzo Maney

Jack Phillips

Thurman Young

Robert Owens

Danny Smith

Cottage No. 9

Steven Brawley

Oscar Carter

Michael Harris

Wayne Head

Ronald Hodge

Bradford Horn

Jesse Mabe

Owen Plaster

Cottage No. 10

Bobby Branks

Jerry Reynolds

Charles Wiseman

R. E. Weathers

Lester Handy

Monroe Korn

Toby Young

Cottage No. 11

Paul Athey

Roy Barus

C. J. Houchins

Tony Laws

David Page

Franklin Petty

Johnny Spencer

Cottage No. 13

Grover Ewart

Everette Hoglen

Cletus Sumpter

Cottage No. 14

Jerry Beaver

Grady Bradshaw

Cling Honeycutt

Richard Johnson

Cecil King

Roy Murdock

James Poteat

David Price

Cottage No. 15

Ralph Harp

Claude Townsel

Cottage No. 17
 Cecil Anderson
 Jimmy Canter
 Bill Dancy
 Richard Greer
 Tommy Greer

Sam Locklear
 Gene Radford
 Bobby Rodgers
 Infirmary
 Albert Jones
 Johnny Lytton

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

JUNE

FARM

David Collins
 Teddy Hoglen
 Wade Mehaffey
 Willard Anderson
 Richard Greer
 Wayne Bennett
 Edward Mathis
 Otis Johnson
 George Truelove
 Boyd Montgomery
 Wayne Head
 Bobby Bagwell
 Ralph Best
 William Waycaster
 Lawrence Taylor
 Billy Styles
 Reggie Cofer
 CARPENTER SHOP
 Milon Walker
 Thomas Greer

PLANT BEDS

Roy Barus
 Paul Athey
 Toney Laws
 Howard Mathis
 Joe Stone
 David Page
 Verlon Dehart
 Joe Welch
 Sammie Tyndall
 Darrell Whittington
 Wayne Rowe

LAUNDRY

Larry Call
 Wayne Burnette
 Bobby Everheart
 Donald Crow
 Eugene Herron
 Larry Wright
 Curtis Truitt
 Wayne Estes
 Jerry Beaver
 Lester Norman

MACHINE SHOP

Alvin Brown
 Alvin Bollinger
 Carl Hollifield
 Lawrence Sigmon

CAFETERIA

Surbert Testerman

INFIRMARY

Albert Jones
 Johnny Lytton

SHOE SHOP

Jimmy Wilson

BARBER SHOP

Ray Murdock
 Cling Honeycutt

PRINT SHOP

Charles Testerman
 Joe Quick
 James Gosnell
 Sammy Shelton
 Michael Smith
 Steve Brawley
 Billy Setzer

THE UPLIFT

No. 8

AUGUST, 1955

Vol. 43

IF THERE WERE NO BOYS

These are some of the things a boy can do:
He can shout so loud that the air turns blue;
He can make all sounds of beast and bird,
And a thousand more they never heard.
He can crow or cackle, chirp or cluck,
Till he fools the rooster, hen or duck,
He can mock the dog or lamb or cow,
And the cat himself can't beat his "me-ow".
You can tell that boy is very ill
If he is wide-awake and is keeping still;
But earth would be — God bless their noise! —
A dull old place if there were no boys.

— Anonymous

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Concord, North Carolina

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THE UPLIFT

Editorial . . .



WILL YOU SINK OR SWIM?

Ask any boy what form of recreation he likes best and nine times out of ten he will tell you he enjoys swimming more than anything else. There is something about cool, refreshing water on hot summer days that cannot be compared with any other sport. We are told by physical education instructors and doctors that swimming involves more of the body's muscles than any other one sport. For good exercise it cannot be surpassed.

From all evidence at the Training School the boys are in full agreement with the above statements. Leisure hours find the swimming pool filled with aquatic minded youngsters who dive, swim, splash, and yell their way through enjoyable hours.

Swimming can be compared to life. Anyone can learn to swim correctly if taught properly. First the fear of water must be erased and the bouancy of water confided in. Next comes the practice of the various strokes that carry you through the water. When the person has mastered the strokes he gains confidence in his ability and no longer fears the water, but masters it.

Such is life. First, the fears, withdrawals, and feelings of insecurity must be erased before a person can be taught to live properly and find happiness. Many boys come to us with insecure feelings resulting from past environments and they try to withdraw from those around them. Fears are locked inside them that only kindness, supervision, and attention can

correct. Just as a person, who cannot swim, flounders through the water, so do these boys flounder in every day life. Confidence in their own abilities must be taught and this is comparable to a swimmer's confidence in his ability to go through the water without sinking. When a boy has mastered the ability to get along with others, live in a normal society, use his native talents, and live a positive type of existence, then he has mastered the strokes of life. Without these he is like a person who stands forever on the edge of the water, afraid to plunge into it.

Just as swimming is dangerous for a person who has never learned the proper methods of swimming, life presents dangers to those who have not learned the secrets of living properly. People can drown in trying to face reality just as they can drown in water.

In swimming we try to control to some extent the element water. In life we can control also to some extent our destinies. The important thing is to know what we seek in life and strive for it.

Sometimes it is necessary to rescue even an experienced swimmer. There are a number of things that can happen to a person in the water. Cramps are a constant threat, strangling can occur, and the water can prove very rough and choppy at times. In these cases persons may lose their lives if help is not given. It is necessary for others to give aid in the form of a lifeline, float, or personal help.

Our school can be compared to a rescue station where help is given a floundering swimmer. Boys entering our school are floundering and in need of some type of rescue operation. Our lifelines are security, attention, affection, responsibility, and developing a feeling of personal worth. At times some of the rescue operations seem to fail and the swimmer continues to flail away at life, struggling to keep himself afloat. By and large, however, the rescues are successful and boys leave here with a knowledge of the strokes of life which will carry them through calm or choppy waters of the future.

BOYS REPORT A GOOD TIME AT SUMMER CAMP

Let's go to Camp!

That was the word around the Training School from June 25 through July 9. The two week period, broken up into four different sections, gave approximately 200 boys a chance to become campers at Camp Cabarrus, a local Boy Scout Camp. The first group left on Sunday, June 25 and stayed through Wednesday, June 29. The second group went out on June 29 and stayed until Saturday, July 2. The third and fourth groups followed the same schedules.

The boys seem to think this is about the best thing that happens around the Training School and we are inclined to agree with them. The Camp has been held annually for the past 6 years. It grew out of the Boy Scout program which has been strong at the Training School for many years. There are two troops here and they rank near the top in this Scouting district. However, during the two weeks that the Boy Scouts allow the school to use the camp many boys who do not belong to the Scout Troops have a chance to go camping.

Camp Cabarrus, situated about thirteen miles from the school, is located on a 62 acre plot of wooded land. Two lakes, a swimming lake and a fishing lake, are located on the premises and provide extra special fun for the boys. The camp boasts a central dining hall, 5 cabins to house the campers, an infirmary, a shower and bath building, ladies lounge, and storage buildings.

A typical day found the boys

rising at 7:30 A. M. Assembly followed at 7:50 A. M. and breakfast was served ten minutes later. For a half an hour after the meal a clean up period was held before the first hour of group activity began.

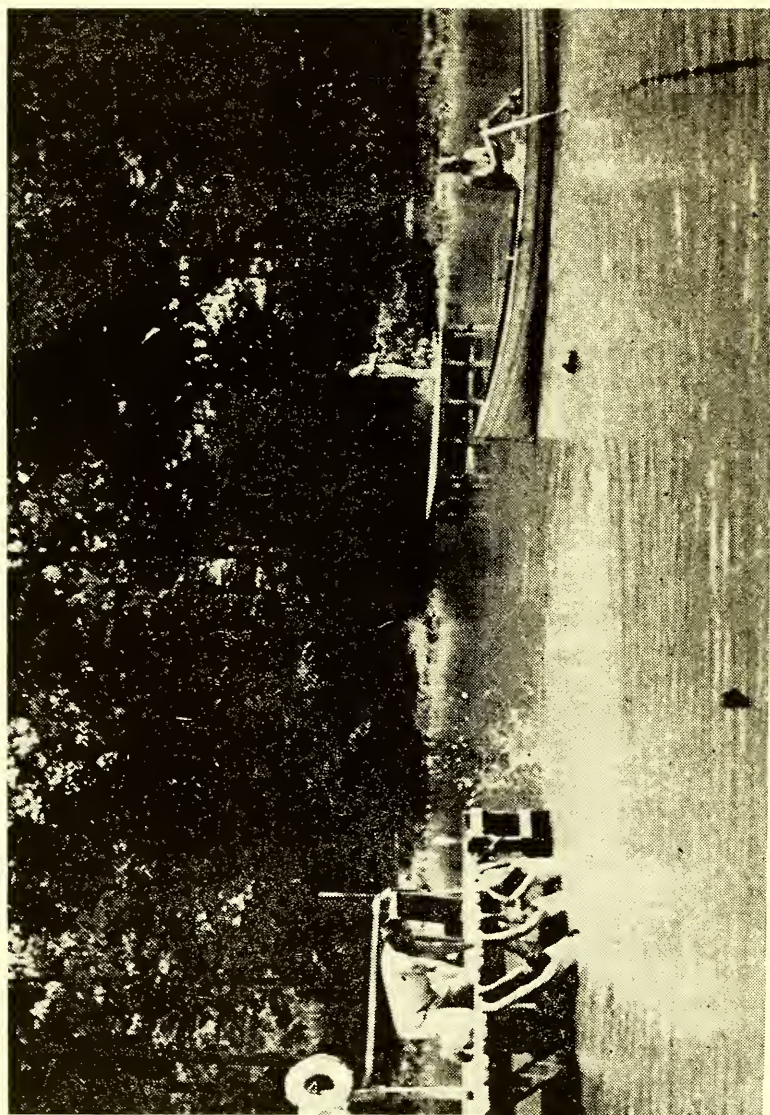
The group activities were under the guidance of adult counselors and featured boating and swimming, first aid, handicrafts, and nature study. Each boy attended a class a day in each of the above activities. Two class periods were held in the mornings and two each afternoon.

An important part of each day was the hour from 11:00 until 12:00 Noon and from 4:00 until 5:00 P. M. At these hours the entire group of campers met at the lake to enjoy an hour of boating and swimming before lunch and supper respectively. After the evening meal more waterfront activities were enjoyed.

Recreational activities of many types were enjoyed by the boys in their leisure time, such as tether ball, softball, and croquet.

Much of the supervision of the boys were carried on by the boys themselves. A group of six boys from the school were selected to remain at the camp the entire two weeks and act as junior leaders. These boys were: Monroe Korn, Lester Handy, Alvin Brown, Frank Petty, Wayne Bennett, and Charles Wiseman.

Culinary arts were under the supervision of Mrs. James Henderson, her staff of boys, and the cook, Odessa Dawkins. The boys helping



TIME TO COOL OFF - The boys go for a dip at the Camp Cabarrus lake under the watchful eyes of J. Frank Scott Jr., waterfront director and Wayne Bennett, assistant director.

with the cooking and serving of meals were: Virgil Roberts, Billy Setzer, Billy Thornton, Charles Colson, and Larry Silva. All who enjoyed a meal there will attest to their ability in the kitchen. Fresh vegetables such as corn, squash, tomatoes, okra, beans, beets, cucumbers, and potatoes, in addition to meats including ham and chicken, made a delicious answer to hardy appetites.

The handicraft classes were under the direction of Mrs. Frank Liske. Many boys came back from camp wearing bracelets and lanyards made from plastic strips which they were taught to make. Also many made billfolds, keycases, and coin purses from the leather kits available. Perhaps the most popular article of all, however, was the leather moccasin kit which enabled the boys to make themselves a pair of very handsome shoes. The Crafts, which teach boys to work with their hands, are valuable to them in unlimited ways. It was evident from the intent faces, nimble fingers, and understandable pride in finished articles, that the boys thoroughly enjoyed this class.

Waterfront activities of swimming and boating were under the direction of John Scott, Jr. The 5 canoes and 7 row boats were especially popular as was the "swimming hole". Life guards were on duty at all times when the boys were in the lake. The last night each group was at the camp, a water show was presented to the guests. In this show the boys held races, displayed life saving measures, and held relays. They displayed their skill in handling the canoes and row boats and reflected

the things they had been taught in regard to water safety. Mr. Scott has served as water front director for the past several years and is well qualified for this position.

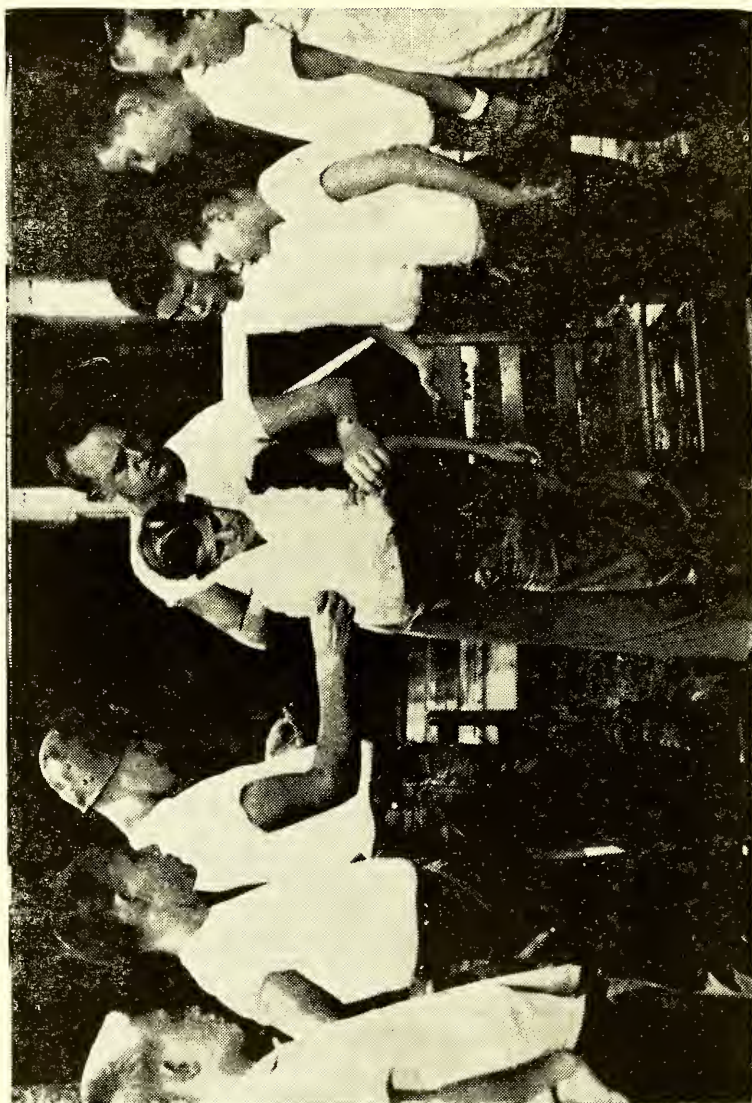
Another group activity held in the form of classes was Nature Study. Here the boys were under the tutelage of Mr. Robert Readling. They were taken on hikes, and taught to identify various plants, insects, and animals in the vicinity of the camp. Collections were made of insects and plant life and displayed for the benefit of other campers.

A very important aspect of camping which cannot be overlooked is that of First Aid. This course was taught in classes to the groups by Mr. J. H. Holbrook. Instruction was given in bandage application, artificial respiration, the methods to stop the flow of blood, splinting broken bones, and the first aid treatment of snake and spider bites. While, fortunately there were no accidents to test the boys' knowledge of First Aid, it is very valuable information for anyone to have at hand.

Each boy attending camp was awarded a certain number of points for everything he did while there. These points were compiled for efficiency in classes, neatness of cabins, dress co-operation, and attitude. The points were totaled for each boy and the three having the most points were awarded prizes.

PRIZES AWARDED TO CAMPERS

As has been the policy for the past few years, campers having the high-



A LESSON IN FIRST AID - The first aid courses were conducted by Mr. Holbrook. He is putting an arm sling on Levi Crews. Others shown are (left to right) Clarence Pickard, Carl Collins, Alvin Brown, Billy Sellers, Johnny Maney, Gene Radford and Thurman Young.

est ratings during their period of camp have been awarded prizes for this accomplishment. Ratings are made through a grading system of points. Boys are graded according to interest shown in the various phases of the camping program, co-operation, accomplishment, attitude and for keeping their living areas clean and neat. It was possible for the boys to earn a total number of 168 points.

Winner of the prize during the first period of camp was Lawrence Sigmon with a total of 166.5 points. Lawrence, a member of Cottage 1, came to the school from Hickory, N. C. on October 8, 1954

Winner of the prize for the second period was Douglas Ingram with a total number of 153 points. Douglas came to the school from Lenoir, N. C. on April 15, 1955, and is a member of Cottage 3.

The third period winner was Ronnie Hodge of Cottage 9. Ronnie had a total of 146 points. He entered the school on August 7, 1954 from Charlotte, North Carolina.

The fourth period winner was Pat

Slaten with a total of 157 points. Pat is in Cottage 4 and came to the school on February 7, 1955. He hails from Charlotte, N. C.

The grand winner for all groups combined was Lawrence Sigmon with his 166.5 points. Runner up was Sammy Shelton with a total of 162.5 points. Sammy came to the school from Madison County on September 25, 1954. Third place winner of the combined groups was Glenn Sigmon, twin brother of Lawrence. Glenn had a total of 158.5 points and is in Cottage 4. Glenn came to the school on October 8, 1954 and is from Hickory, N. C.

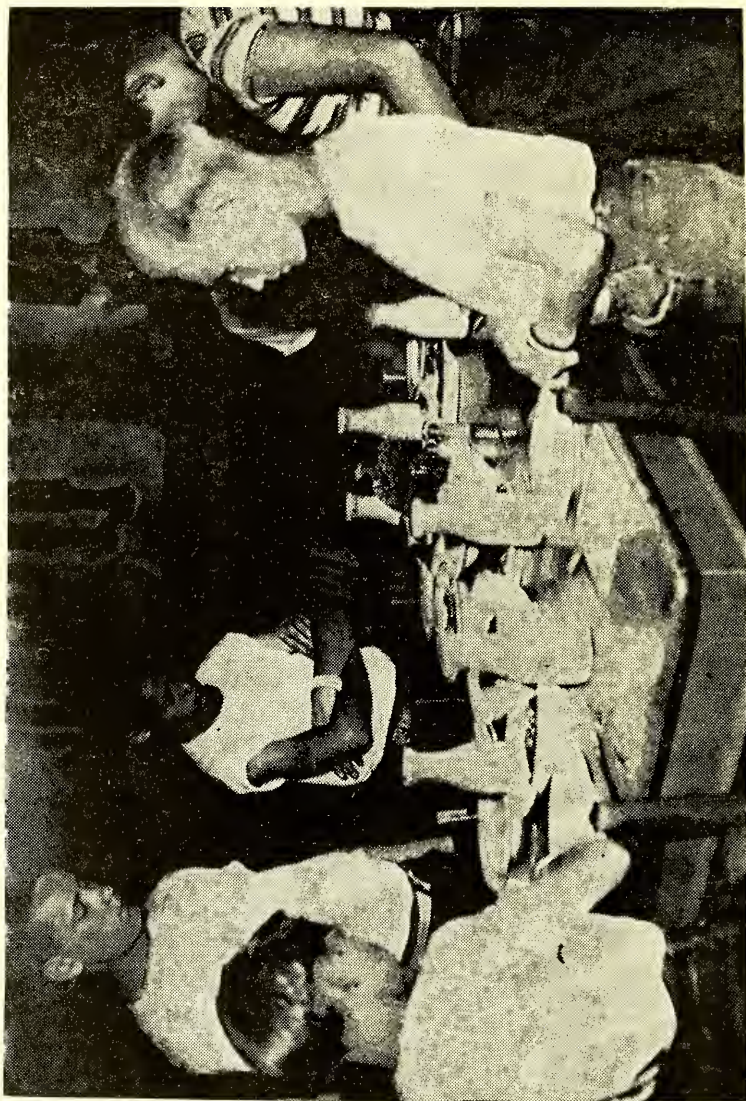
Presentation of prizes was made on July 21 at 6:30 P. M. in the school auditorium. Mr. R. Vance Robertson, Assistant Superintendent made the awards.

These boys are to be congratulated for the nice showing they made at Summer Camp. Their interest in the camping program enabled them to learn many useful things while having fun.

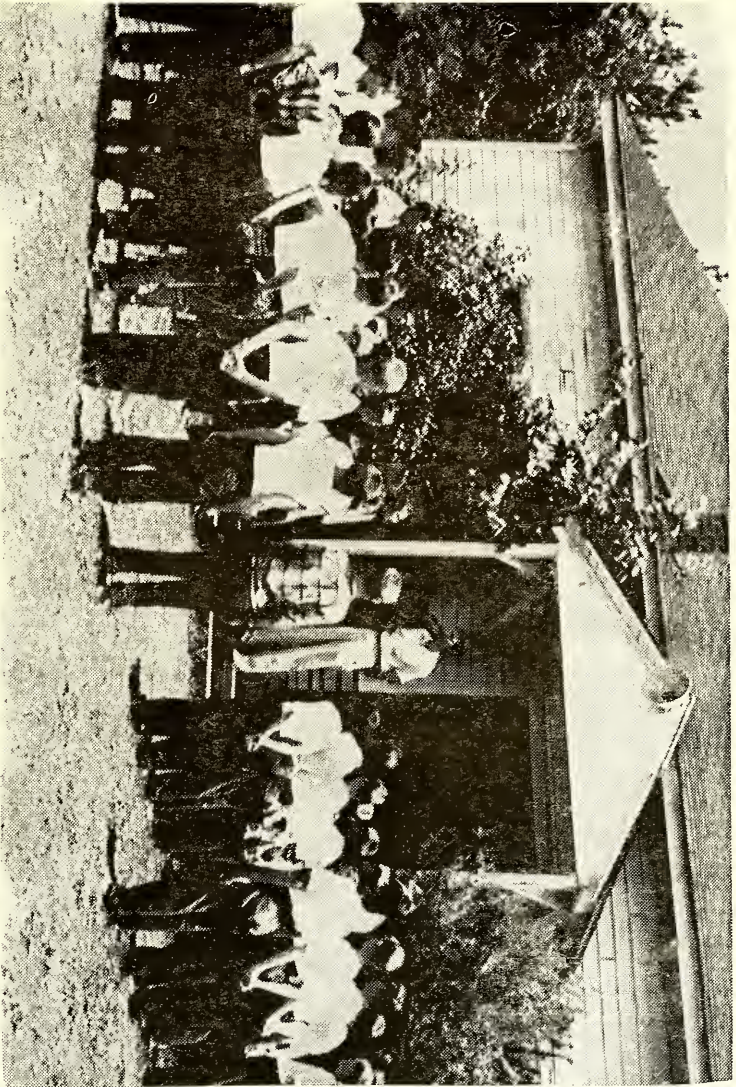
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Pride can go without domestics, without fine clothes, can live in a house with two rooms, eat potato, purslane, beans, lyed corn, can work on the soil, can talk with poor men, or sit silent well contented in fine salons. But vanity costs money, labor, horses, men, women, health and peace, and is still nothing at last, a long way leading nowhere. Only one drawback: proud people are intolerably selfish and the vain are gentle and giving.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson



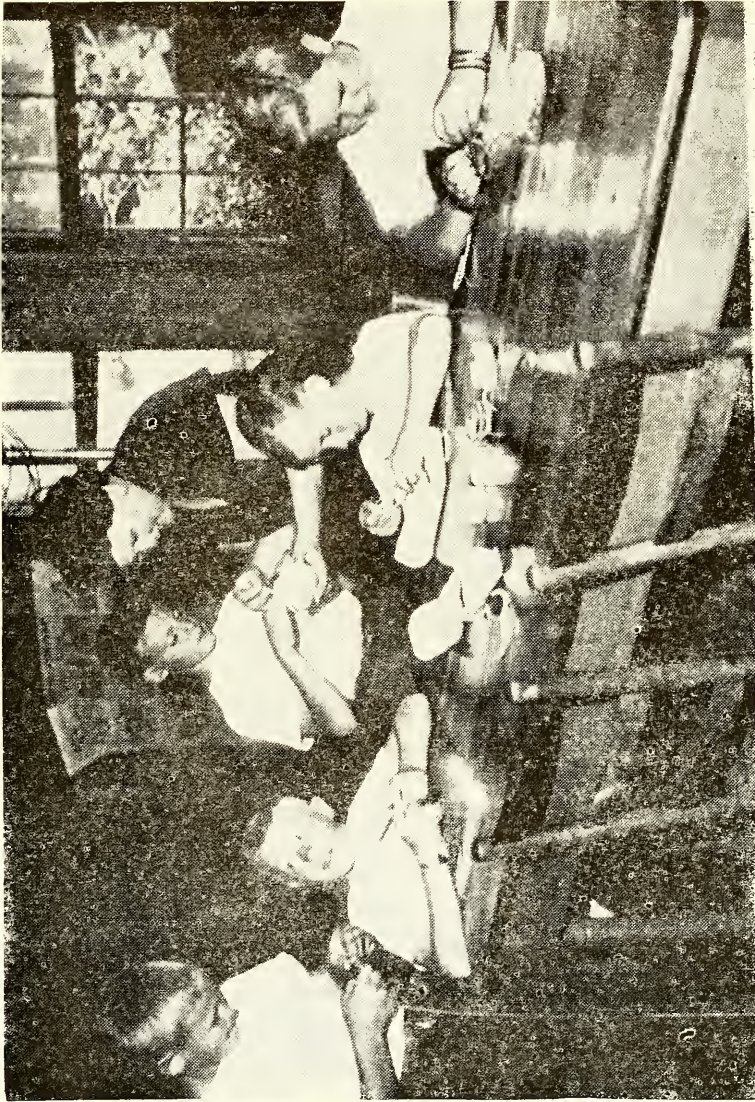
THEY'RE TAUGHT REVERENCE — These boys bow their heads in prayer before the noon meal. The milk on the table came from the J. T. S. farm cows



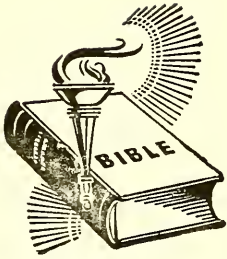
DINNER TIME — Assistant Superintendent R. V. Robertson speaks to the J. T. S. boys as they line up for a meal during the two-week camping period at Camp Cabarrus. More than 200 boys participated in the program.



NATURE STUDY — R. L. Reading instructor, helps (left to right) Claude Bennett, Bradford Horne, Larry Call and Lonzo Maney identify some leaves on a nature study hike.



HANDICRAFTS — Mrs. Frank Liske instructs the boys in the art of making moccasins, bracelets and lanyards. The boys shown are (left to right) Jimmy Tartt, Ralph Best, Jimmy Clubb, Billy Pruitt and James Edwards.



SUNDAY SERVICE

By Sammy Shelton, 8th Grade

The visiting minister for July 10, 1955, was the Reverend Mitchell Faulkner, pastor of Forest Hill Methodist Church in Concord, N. C.

For his scripture he read to us the 16th Chapter of Judges. Rev. Faulkner talked to us about Samson.

It came to pass that Samson loved a woman, in the valley of Sorek, whose name was Delilah. The lords of the Philistines came unto her saying, "Entice him, and see wherein his great strength lieth, and by what means we may prevail against him, that we may bind him to afflict him: and we will give thee, every one of us, eleven hundred pieces of silver." And Delilah said to Samson, "Tell me, I pray thee wherein thy great strength lieth?" And Samson said, If they bind me with seven green withs, I shall be weak. Delilah tied him with seven green withs, and said, the Philistines be upon thee, Samson. And he broke the withs, as a thread. And Delilah said unto Samson, Thou hast mocked me.

Samson mocked Delilah twice more. And it came to pass, when she pressed him daily with her words, and urged him until his soul was vexed to death; He told her with all his heart; that if someone would shave his head with a razor, his strength would be

gone. She made him sleep upon her knees; She called for a man, to come and shave his hair off his head. She awoke him and said, The Philistines be upon thee, Samson. And he awoke and said, I will go out as at other times before, and shake myself. But, the Lord had departed from Samson. The Philistines captured, and put out Samson's eyes. And they bound him with fetters of brass; and he did grind in the prison house.

And it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, call for Samson, that he may make us sport. And they called for Samson out of the prison house; and he made them sport: and they set him between the pillars. And behold, his hair had began to grow. And he said to the lad that held him, Suffer me that I may feel the pillars whereupon the house standeth. All the lords of the Philistines were there. Samson called out unto the Lord, and said, O Lord God, remember me, I pray thee, only this once, O God, that I may be at once avenged of the Philistines for my two eyes. Samson took hold of the two pillars, and pushed with all his might, and the house fell upon all the lords, all the people, and himself. And he judged Israel twenty years.

Rev. Faulkner closed his sermon

with a short prayer.

—o000o—

The visiting Minister for July 17, 1955, was the Reverend Robert F. Shelby Jr., pastor of Kimball Memorial Lutheran Church, in Kannapolis, N. C.

Mr. Shelby read to us a passage of scripture from the 5th Chapter of Matthews.

For his subject he chose "Holding your temper". What do you and I get mad about? Not some big thing as Jesus did, but some little thing that don't amount to anything.

Anger becomes sin when it is uncontrolable. There is one thing you should never do when you are mad. You should never write a letter, and mail it when you are mad. If you write a letter, please keep it until the next morning, after you write it, for you might get yourself, or someone else in trouble.

"Be ye angry, but sin not".

Rev. Mr. Shelby closed his sermon with a short prayer.

—o000o—

The Reverend Hoy Whitlow, pastor of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church in Concord, N. C., conducted Sunday Service at the Jackson Training School on July 24th, 1955.

Rev. Mr. Whitlow chose the 23rd Psalm for his scripture.

He told us a short story of a boy who lived in the western states, who got his leg hurt, and it was quite serious. The doctors said he would have to have his leg taken off, but the little boy begged his brother not to let them. His family prayed and prayed for him. When the doctor came to get the boy, to remove his

leg, his brother met him at the door and politely told him he could not take his brothers leg off. After a while the boy got so he could use it, and he has used it ever since.

When he grew up he joined the Army and became a General, and later the President of the United States. His name is Dwight D. Eisenhower.

Mr. Whitlow closed his sermon with a short prayer.

—o000o—

The visiting Minister for Sunday, July 31st, was the Reverend A. E. Staley, pastor of Kerr St. Baptist Church in Concord, N. C.

He read to us the 23rd Psalm, for his scripture.

Mr. Staley told us a short story of some foxes. It was the time of year when grapes were ripe, and people liked to eat them. But every night, several of these foxes would come to the grapevines and eat, and tear the grapevines down.

There are several little foxes that slip into our lives, and destroy it. Rev. Staley named five of these little foxes for us.

1. By and By, which means (To put something off longer.)

2. I Can't which means (You can't do something.)

3. There is no use to try, which means (You don't try to do something.)

4. I forgot, which means (To forget something.)

5. I don't care which means (You don't care.)

Rev. Staley closed his sermon with a short prayer.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

By James Gosnell, 9th Grade

FISHING CLUB

In order to obtain membership to this fine club, a person must catch a large-mouth bass at Lake Propst, have it weighed in at the Infirmary by the official weighers and then start bragging about the ones that got away. This club's success depends on the fishing skills and techniques of its members.

Members	No. caught	Size In lbs
Mr. Russell (Teacher)	5	3, 3.8, 2.8, 2, & 2
Mr. Query	5	3.8, 2.8, 2, 1.8, & 1.8
Mr. Russell	5	3.8 — 2.8
Mr. Reading	4	Under 2
Mr. Holbrook	3	3.4, 3, & 1
Mr. Brown	3	3, 3, 2
Mr. J. F. Scott	3	4, 3.8, 2
Mr. Ervin	3	1.8 — 1
Mr. J. Scott, Jr.	2	3.14 — 1.8
Mr. Faggart	1	2
Mr. Rouse	3	3 each
Tommy Petty	3	2.8, 3, 3

*Mr. Furr, Mr. Lentz, and Miss Shoe are seeking membership.

—o000o—

The time of year which most boys here at the school look forward to is "grape season" and "water-melon season". Well "grape season" is here and we have been getting plenty of grapes to eat. Water melons have just begun to turn but should be ready for consumption, by the last of this month.

—o000o—

The laundry was very pleased to

have a new "coal yard" built to put their coal on to keep it from getting muddy. This will be very helpful during the rainy winter months.

—o000o—

The irrigation system is proving a very helpful and valuable piece of equipment again this year. The vegetables are much larger and plentiful since the irrigation system has been operating.

—o000o—

The print shop has been going at full blast the past month. They have received orders amounting over 200,000 impressions. These orders consist of various forms such as receipt books, letter heads, envelopes, folders, meal tickets, transcripts, and so forth. The shop boys are doing a great job in getting this work out in such a short time.

—o000o—

The machine shop crew have made several fans to keep cool these hot days. The shop is real cool.

—o000o—

We have heard that the tractors of our tractor force are getting new seats put on them. This is something the tractor boys can be proud of since they do most of their work sitting down. "Bet they sit better than a rocking chair".

—o000o—

The dairy calf production is really booming. The last week of July two sets of twins were born, this is quite an oddity. On Tuesday, July 26th twins were born to a heifer. Four days

Continued on Page 18

SPORTS

By Joe Quick, Ninth Grade

On July 4th, the boys of Jackson Training School watched the annual All Star softball game between the Boys and Staff.

In the first inning of the game the boys scored 1 run but the staff tied it up when they came in to bat. The second inning the boys were held at 2 hits and no runs off the fine pitching of Mr. Russell. The staff however made one run to break the tie. In the third inning it was again tied 3—3.

The staff again surged ahead when they scored six runs in the fourth. But the boys were not ready to give up. They scored in the 4th and 5th innings for 3 more runs.

The staff collected 10 hits off the pitching of Creasman, and Rivenbark, and the boys 13 hits off Mr. Russell. The outstanding players for the boys were Pryor and Wiseman with 2 hits each. The outstanding players for the staff were Furr and Scott with 2 for 3, and Mr. Russell with the only home run during the game.

LINEUP OF STARS & STAFF

STAFF

Players	Ab	H	Pct.
Scott, c	3	2	.666
Russell, p	3	2	.666
Holbrook, 1b	3	1	.333
Hinson, 2b	3	1	.333
Eller, ss	3	0	.0000
Brown, 3b	3	0	.0000
Auten, cf	2	1	.500
Parrish, lf	2	1	.500
Furr, rf	3	2	.666

ALL-STARS

Players	Ab	H	Pct.
Welch, c	2	1	.500
Metcalfe, 1b	3	1	.333
Laws, 2b	3	1	.333
Pryor, ss	2	2	.1000
Smith, 3b	2	0	.0000
Quick, lf	2	1	.500
Wilson, cf	3	1	.333
Lamb, sub.	2	1	.500
Creasman, p	?	?	?
Ward, ss	?	?	?
Whittington, sub.	?	?	?
Truelove, sub	?	?	?
Tolar, sub	?	?	?

On June 21, Cottage No. 11 met Cottage No. 10 for their regular scheduled game of softball. These two teams showed they had plenty of pep and energy as they battled one another inning after inning. Reynolds of Cottage No. 10 got the first run of the game. No. 11 got the fever Walker, Petty, and Mathis made runs, putting Cottage No. 11 ahead of No. 10. Cottage No. 11 made 3 more runs by Ryals, Laws, and Welch, making a total of 6 runs. Cottage No. 10 tried very hard to catch up but couldn't quite make it. Tolar, Korn, Powell, and Wiseman made runs for their team. Final score 6 to 5 with Cottage No. 11 on top.

Cottage No. 15 gave Cottage No. 17 one of the greatest upsets of the softball season. Cottage No. 17, ahead five runs in the last half of the fifth inning, were not prepared when Cottage

No. 15 picked up seven runs to win the ball game. Outstanding for Cottage No. 17, were Radford and Greer with two runs each. The outstanding players for Cottage No. 15 were Harp and Bullard.	11	5	6	.454
	1	2	5	.286
	10	2	6	.250

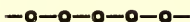
B League

Cottage	Won	Lost	Pct.
16	4	1	.800
14	8	3	.727
15	7	5	.583
13	2	4	.333
17	1	7	.100

Cottage No. 15, and Cottage No. 13 played a very exciting game this month. The final score 9—7 with Cottage No. 15 on top. For Cottage No. 15 runs were made by Harp, Jackson, Roach, McMahan, Glance, Harris, and Story. For Cottage No. 13 runs were made by Johnson, Hoglen, Lamb, Lunsford, Curtis, and Hopkins.

C League

STANDINGS OF TEAMS AS OF AUGUST 1, 1955				Cottage	Won	Lost	Pct.
A League				9	10	0	.1000
				2	5	5	.500
				3	4	5	.444
Cottage	Won	Lost	Pct.	7	2	11	.154
4	7	3	.700				

**Continued from Page 16**

later, one of the older cows had twins. Each cow had a male and female born to them. We sincerely hope that the mothers and babies do well.

—o000—

Mr. Caldwell's seventh grade last week took a vacation from school to work on the farm. They did an outstanding job on the farm. This job was picking beans. Mr. Query, the

farm manager, was quite pleased with their work. On Tuesday and Thursday there was so much work to be done that Mr. Caldwell secured help from the ninth grade.

—o000—

The cannery has been very busy again this month. They have been canning tomatoes, corn, and okra for future consumption in the cafeteria.

SNAKES

.. EDITOR NOTE: Prentis W. Poplin, Park Naturalist, Morrow Mountain State Park, and Columnist for the STANLY NEWS AND PRESS, has written a very informative article on snakes. We are passing this article on to our readers who might have missed his column, "Along Nature's Trail".

Naturalists hear much lore and legend. We listen to it, but really endorse a very small per cent of it. Rarely do we encounter a man or woman of advanced age who does not have many preconceived notions and ideas of what is and what is not. Many are the topics advanced. In this endless category of titles is Snakes. I am giving this column over today to snake lore and legend that though quite common, have no real truth in them and then advance some true facts on snakes.

In the very outset, let's give a general idea of what a snake is. He is elongated. Scales cover his body. He has no limbs but may have vestiges of limbs on the pelvis. He cannot move his eyelids. There are no ear openings on a snake. The tongue on all of them is deep forked and retractable. There are straplike transverse scales on most of them.

The chief item of folk lore than I have heard about snakes include:

1. Snakes spit poison. In the first place, there are relatively few poisonous snakes, and with a forked tongue, spitting would be next to impossible.

2. Snakes breathe poison. There is not an element of truth here either. This is likely the result of one discovering a snake in close proximity and being frightened by it. Illness might result from the fright, but not the breath of a snake. They do breathe

air. He has two lungs but uses only the right. The left is there but does not function.

3. We have hoop snakes. These upon being frightened roll away. No. This will not hold water either. He does not have a barb in the end of the tail that will penetrate a tree and kill it.

4. We do not have joint snakes. The theory is we do and if you hit him he'll fly to pieces and reassemble after you leave. Snakes do have backbones. Some have up to three hundred vertebrae in them but they do not fly to pieces and then reassemble. We do have a lizard that will fly to pieces upon being hit, but he cannot reassemble himself.

5. No snake swallows its young for protection. Snakes do eat other snakes. Some are viviparous and give birth to live little ones. Upon being killed, the female may be found to contain these. This may account for this mistaken idea possessed by some.

6. Snakes are slick and slimy. No. All snakes are scaly. They move so easily one might think they are slimy, but no.

7. Snakes sting with tongue or tail. No snake stings. The Rainbow snake and Mud snake possess an extra conical scale on the tip of their tail. Most of all snakes vibrate their tails when angry, not just the rattler. In vibrating, he might strike you with the tail

but he does not sting.

8. Snakes chew food. No snakes chews food. He has no taste buds and it would do him little good to chew his food as he would not taste it. Dilute hydrochloric acids contained in their stomachs digest their food. If he appears to chew food, he is likely simply having difficulty swallowing that which he is attempting to consume.

9. A hair line rope is a protection. Dr. Schmidt has taken a picture of a black-tailed rattler crawling over a ing man. He moved by using scutes. These would be able to catch into a rope. I would think he would have little difficulty getting over one.

10. Snakes chase people. The truth is many snakes attempt to get away from people. There are a few instances in which a black snake after being attacked, did follow a person. He is slow and would not have a chance of overtaking a person.

11. Pilot black snakes lead way for rattlers and copperheads, warning them of dangers out ahead. No.

12. The coachman snake will bind, whip, and run his tail up your nose to see if the victim is still breathing. This does not have an element of truth in it.

13. Rattlers on a rattlersnake tell his age. They tell one thing. He gets a rattle each time he sheds his cuticle, so the rattle does tell one how many times he has shed. Nothing else.

14. Snakes charm birds. They do not charm anything. He may be so frightened, he is unable to move. Charm does not cause this.

15. Milk snakes drink cow milk. No, they like rats and are often seen about

the barn as this is a favorite hideout of rats and mice.

16. Legs are extended when he is thrown into the fire. He has no legs so they could not possibly be extended.

17. Snakes must coil to strike. No, Many of them bite you from a position very much like an "S".

18. He licks out his tongue as a warning. The tongue is very sensitive and since he sees only a few feet he probably uses the tongue as a guide.

19. His tail lives until sundown even though he is killed. No. Reflex movements are possible in cold-blooded animals hours after their death.

20. Hang a dead snake and it will rain. Rainfall is based upon humidity, dead snakes would effect neither of these.

21. Snake oil will cure rheumatism. No part of the snake—skin, oil, or rattles has any curative value in treating disease.

22. Fangs in boots or other items will produce death years after the snake is killed. He taps a poison sac to get poison. It would be necessary for the snake to have the fang united to the sac to produce the lethal position.

23. Just the young of poisonous snakes are viviparous. No, there is no fast rule there. The mud snake gives birth to the live young. It is not poisonous. The coral, one of our most deadly snakes, lays eggs from which the young hatch.

24. Snakes are fast runners. Actually no snakes is fast in terms of miles per hour. We see one usually dart but do not see him on long stretches of

distance.

25. It is not true that where a green snake bites one, it will never heal.

These and many, many more statements are often heard by one who is in the woods a great deal but the herpetologist, one who has made a special study of snakes, and reptiles, will be quick to discount any and all of these ideas that have been enumerated here.

The snake has many enemies. Man is just one of these. There is today, the machine as the mower or the combine that is really taking its toll of poisonous rattlers and this is good. The mowing machine is really an enemy of any snake that makes a practice of rearing its head. Then snakes, as I said previously, eat and attack other snakes. Hawks and owls take their portions of snakes. As one biologist said the rule of the biological world is: "Eat or be eaten."

It is true that:

1. All snakes are scaly.
2. Most of them will bite.
3. The tail of the male is generally larger than that of the female.
4. They are blind while shedding. (They do not eat at this time.)
5. They all need much water. (They drink in the same manner as a horse.)
6. They do hibernate, poisonous and non-poisonous together.

7. Those with fangs shed them.

8. Fangs of poisonous snakes are indigestible.

9. They give off obnoxious odors. (There are two glands on the tail that give off this odor.)

10. We do have albino snakes.

11. The male has sensitive glands under the chin.

12. The pit in the pit vipers serves as a heat detector.

13. There is no breastbone in a snake.

14. All snakes eat animal food. He may eat vegetables matter accidentally.

15. An adult snakes does not stop growing.

16. He has no movable eyelids.

17. He uses only two senses—sight and smell.

18. There is little difference in sex colors.

19. Chromatophores gives color to the scale.

20. Many do have a sinister look

With the foregoing 25 things that are not true, and 20 that are true, I hope all of us will come to know snakes better. I'll join the one who said he was afraid of five kinds of snakes: "Big ones, middle-sized ones, little ones, dead ones, and live ones."

--*--*--*--*--

Nature never makes two things alike. One pea in a pod looks very much the same as another, but if you plant one it will produce four flowers, and the other five.

—Sunshine Magazine

WE ASKED:

WHAT DID SUMMER CAMP MEAN TO YOU?

(We have asked the boys of our campus a question which is of campus-wide interest. We are printing some of these answers on the following pages.)

Summer camp helped me most in working with a group or as an individual in helping to prepare meals and doing kitchen work. — Billy Setzer

I enjoyed going on hikes, gathering leaves, insects and learning about wildlife. I enjoyed handicraft, where I learned how to make bracelets, landyards and mocassins.

— Sammy Shelton

I like summer camp because I had a lot of wholesome fun, swimming, boating, studying first aid, nature study, and handicraft. I learned a lot.

— Tommy Long

I was in cabin 1. I liked the sports they had. We went swimming three times a day. I enjoyed the good wholesome food.

— Prentice Gainey

I learned how to be a good swimmer and how to row a boat. We had lots of fun playing games.

— Curtis Truitt

What helped me most was to learn something about first aid and science but what helped me most was the boys that I work with.

— Roy Barus

I like summer camp because, I had a good time. We played ball and other games, and went swimming everyday. I enjoyed boat riding.

— Lester Handy

I had a lot of fun and it helped me to get along better with other boys.

— Billy Sellers

The camp meant to me a chance to

relax and study first aid and nature study and handicraft. I like the sports there. I enjoyed the food too.

— Bob Story

Summer camp meant to me a chance to study handicraft, nature study, first aid, and a chance to relax and enjoy good food and sports.

— Freddie Lee Vadase

I enjoyed boating more than any recreation at camp and I wish to show my gratitude to the ones who made summer camp possible.

— Owen Plaster

I had fun at camp because we got to go boating and swimming. I liked handicraft because we got to make things.

— Wayne Burnette

Summer camp meant more to me than just a vacation I learned things I didn't know I could learn through the supervisors here at the school.

— Johnny Lytton

It was an honor to me to get to go to summer camp and have such a wonderful time.

— Larry Silva

I had a lot of fun at summer camp. I like to go boating, swimming, and the first aid and handicraft lessons were interesting. I would like to go again.

— Shubert Testerman

Summer camp meant a lot to me. It taught me how to make different things. It taught me how to appreciate others.

— Jimmy Wilson

I like to play ball at camp. We had

a good time swimming and singing songs. I learned to row a boat.

— Joe Hartley

I had a lot of fun at camp. I learned to make bracelets and it was fun. I liked the boat races very much. I think it was very nice. — Grady Bradshaw

I learn to get along with every body at camp. I was glad to get to go.

— Danny Smith

Summer camp to me meant a period for relaxing having fun and learning handicraft and water safety.

— Joe Quick

To me, it was an honor for them to pick me as one of the boys that got to go to camp.

— James Smith

It meant that I could have fun at the school.

— Pat Slaten

It was a good rest for me. Three days of fun with no school. It taught me things that I didn't know.

— Richard Greer

Summer camp meant fun for me. It meant exercise. It taught me things about first aid that I didn't know. I had lots of fun.

— Carl Parker

Summer camp meant a lot to me. It helped me to be a better boy.

— Joe Cairnes

I enjoyed the outdoor life, swimming, boating, nature study, softball, and most of all, the good food they served.

— Buddy Huffstickler

I had a good time. I liked swimming and boating. The food was good. I learned how to make things in the handicraft class.

— Glenn Sigmon

I think it is the best place I have ever been to and I hope that I will go again when I get home.

— Wayne Estes

Summer camp meant a lot to me because it was the first time I have

ever been to a camp in my life.

— Billy Ray Moore

It taught me handicraft, swimming, and boating. I learned first aid. I enjoyed summer camp a lot. I learned to get along with other boys.

— Milon Walker

Camp was fun. The food was nice all the time. We learned thing I didn't know before. We played just about all the time and had fun.

— Billy Maynard

What I like best at summer camp was swimming and going boat riding. And I also like first aid because it taught me what to do in case of an injury.

— Bobby Roger

I like the boat riding and when we went to first aid, I liked that a lot too.

— Raymond Gibson

I was glad of being recommend by my cottage parents to go to summer camp, and I had a nice time while I was there.

— Jerry Jackson

Summer camp is very interesting and instructive. It provides good eating and well supervised recreation, which all boys like.

— Jerry Reynolds

I think it was very helpful, educational, and entertaining, and I think the boys who went should consider it a great privilege to have gone there.

— James Gosnell

First, going to camp was an honor. Also it taught me so many things that I did not know about first aid, nature, and handicraft. I enjoyed the good meals, swimming, and boating.

— Jack Phillips

COMMENTS ON EXCHANGES

THE HAWKEYE:

You have been sending our copy of HAWKEYE to Concord, New Hampshire. We are way down here in little 'ol North Carolina. Same town—different state. We get it, but it is late getting here.

PATTERSON SCHOOL NEWS:

Lenoir, N. C.

We get your neat little paper regularly and enjoy it very much. One thing puzzles us is where you get the name of Dr. I. R. Self that you always put on the address label. No one around here seems to know who he could be or how you all got his name on our address. Our correct address is THE UPLIFT, BOX 32 Concord, N. C.

ENCOURAGER: Summer Edition.

Your neat little magazine is always welcomed around here, and we know you are proud of it. We always envy the pretty art work so many of the Exchanges have. Especially noticed James William's lioleum prints, and send a red rose to Wesley Grimes for his "Now Hear This".

PEN O RAMA: Penal Press Edition

You are to be commended for the nice job you did on this special edition, and as one member of the P. P. the Uplift would like to say "thanks". We are real glad you reprinted the "P. P. Voice of Minority" taken from the SPECTATOR for we would have missed this had you not used it. We have said many times the voice of the P. P. is strong, but it should reach many more than it does.

THE CORRECTOR: April

Even though your paper is only

four pages it packs a hard wallop. In "The Door is Opened", we would like to repeat the opening sentence.

"The door to opportunity is never closed too tightly but that one can gain entrance, if one is persistent enough to overlook the times when it has been slammed in his face."

REFORMATORY PILLAR: July 8th

We are following your editorial "My Prison" with much interest, and look forward to the remainder of your project. One paragraph that particularly stood out to this writer was:

"If the people were educated to the fact of what some law makers are doing in their "spare time" we could hope for some improvement in many ways which would, by necessity, cut crime to the bone."

O. P. NEWS: July 23rd

This Pentown's Supermarket sounds like a swell idea and is along the line of what we have been hoping for here at Jackson. And there's no parking problem either!

THE FORUM: July 10th, 1955

Mr. Sonne's editorial "What Fools We Mortals Be" was a new way of looking at cheaters, and a very wise way we would say. We would all do well to hear.

REFLECTOR: Summer 1955

Like the HAWKEYE you too have been sending our Reflector to Concord, New Hampshire—DON'T DO THAT TO US, it makes your magazine late getting here! Boy, that Exchange Editor is sure on the ball three and a half big pages and good reading too. (Yes, I did—I read em.)

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, town and villages will be published monthly in THE UPLIFT. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

CLARKTON — Incorporated 1901; named for Gen. Thomas Clark, prominent Colonial resident.

ELIZABETHTOWN — Established 1773; incorporated 1893; named (a) for Queen Elizabeth of England, (b) for a sweetheart of Isaac Jones on whose land the town was laid out.

ROSINDALE — Settled 1866; named by George C. McDougald, who produced turpentine and rosin here.

TAR HEEL — Settled 1875; named (a) for the appellation said to have been given North Carolinians by Cornwallis' troops who emerged from a river with tar adhering to their heels, (b) tar produced in this vicinity was taken to the Cape Fear River then by raft to Wilmington; along the riverfront the ground was covered with tar, so were the feet that passed over it.

WHITE OAK — Settled 1890; named for a white oak which stood by the store of E. F. McCulloch.

BRUNSWICK

BOLIVIA—Settled in late 19th century, incorporated 1911; named because of importation of fertilizer from Bolivia.

SHALLOTTE—Settled latter part of 18th century, incorporated 1899; named for Shalot Inlet, mentioned in Colonial Records, 1761, which may have been named for the shallot, an onion-like plant growing in the vicinity.

SOUTHPORT—First courthouse at Lockwood Folly in 1764; present site settled 1792, chartered 1805 as county seat and named Smithville for General Benjamin Smith, Governor (1810-11); in 1889 name changed to Southport because this was most southerly seaport in North Carolina.

WINNABOW—Settled 1880; named for old plantation of Russell family; plantation (a) was given Indian name (b) legend says when a maiden lady, Miss Winne, at last found a beau, the gentleman was referred to as Miss Winnie's beau, or Winnie's beau.

BUNCOMBE

ALEXANDER—settled 1828, incorporated 1905; named for an early settler, James Mitchell Alexander.

ARDEN—Settled 1840, incorporated 1883; named for the Forest of Arden in Shakespeare's "As You Like It."

ASHEVILLE—Settled 1794, incorporated 1797; first called Morristown (a) for Robert Morris who helped finance the Revolution; (b) named by Zebulon and Bedent Baird who came from Morristown, U. J.; renamed for Samuel Ashe of New Hanover, Governor of North Carolina (1795-98).

AZALEA—Known as Gudger's Ford until renamed for the flower azalea.

BARNARDSVILLE—Named for the Barnard family, early settlers.

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

- August 1 Robert Godbold, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 1
- August 3 Larry Lambert, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 17
- August 3 Joe Hartley, 10th Birthday, Cottage No. 6
- August 5 Robert Patrick Slaten, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 4
- August 5 Harrell Rivenbark, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 10
- August 7 Clyde Bennett, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 13
- August 7 John Wayne Bennett, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 16
- August 8 Gary Beaty, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 4
- August 9 Ronnie Hodge, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 9
- August 10 Thomas Lambert, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
- August 10 Curtis Truitt, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
- August 11 Billy Evans, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 7
- August 13 Calvin Lunsford, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 13
- August 14 Kenneth Parsons, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 1
- August 15 Ransom Watson, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
- August 18 Billy Joe Haney, 15th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
- August 22 Lewis Smith, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 2
- August 23 Jerry Wayne Lewis, 13th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
- August 24 Verlin Dehart, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 11
- August 26 Billy Belt, 11th Birthday, Cottage No. 6
- August 26 Carl Sheets, 9th Birthday, Cottage No. 6
- August 27 Hilton Britt, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 17
- August 27 James Chrisco, 14th Birthday, Cottage No. 3
- August 28 Joe Quick, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 16
- August 30 Delbert Puckett, 17th Birthday, Cottage No. 1
- August 31 Willie Deese, 16th Birthday, Cottage No. 4

BITS OF WISDOM

It matters not how long we live but how.—Bailey.

—|o-|000|-o|—

A man's true wealth is the good he does in the world.—Channing.

—|o-|000|-o|—

The test of an oak or of a man is: How sound is he at the heart.

—Van Dyke.

—|o-|000|-o|—

A formula for youth: Keep your enthusiasms, and forget your birthdays.

—Eugene Lyman Fiske

—|o-|000|-o|—

Let no man presume to give advice to others who has not first given good advice to himself.—Seneca.

—|o-|000|-o|—

We do not know how cheap the seeds of happiness are—or we would scatter them oftener.—Lowell.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Permit your mind to dwell on pleasant things if you would be happy. Evil thoughts, like green apples, upset the whole system.—O. W. Holmes.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Should you happen to stumble on the pathways of life, get up—go again and do your best. There never was but one perfect man, and they crucified him.—Selected.

“Be what your friends think you are; avoid being what your enemies say you are.”

—|o-|000|-o|—

“There are no crown-wearers in heaven who were not cross-wearers here below.”—Spurgeon.

—|o-|000|-o|—

God has never been discouraged by small beginnings; it is small growth that disappoints Him.—Roy F. Smith

—|o-|000|-o|—

“No one of us has won any victory with which he has the right to be for a moment content.”

—Gaius Glenn Atkins.

—|o-|000|-o|—

A great many open minds should be closed for repairs.

—|o-|000|-o|—

A long face shortens your list of friends.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Brains have never been known to swell a head.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Keep in step with yourself, and you need not worry about the rest of the parade.

—|o-|000|-o|—

College degrees are not bad things to have—provided you learn some things after you have graduated.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

The first time four-year old Mary was taken to church by her parents she was absolutely fascinated by the earnest young minister, high in his pulpit, who was given to involved rhetoric and wild waving arms. Finally Mary whispered to her mother, "What in the world will we do if he ever gets out?"

—|o-|000|-o|—

My uncle Al likes fishing in Wisconsin, and is still boasting about the prize muskegon he caught back in 1893 or 1894. "I'll tell you how big that fish was," he's fond of saying on little or no provocation. "The guide took a picture of it for me, and the picture alone weighed sixteen pounds."

—|o-|000|-o|—

A returned traveler from Wales reports that whenever the through trains stop at the town of Llanfechpwllogerych the guards simply call out, "If anybody's getting out here, this is it."

—|o-|000|-o|—

A mother hen, experiencing difficulties in keeping a headstrong young chick in line, finally declared, "If your pa could see you now, he would turn over in his gravey."

—|o-|000|-o|—

"I wonder why there are so many more automobile wrecks than train wrecks?" That's easy, "Did you ever see a fireman hugging the engineer?"

—|o-|000|-o|—

Englishman (in poker game): "Well I'll wages a bully pound on this."

American (holding four aces): I don't know much about your money, but I'll raise you a couple tons.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Customer: Barber, would you get me a glass of water?

Barber (shaving customer): "What's the matter something in your throat?"

Customer. No, I just want to see if it leaks.

—|o-|000|-o|—

A little boy, on his way to kindergarten, tripped and fell on the sidewalk. A kindly old lady rushed over to help him up. "Now, little boy, you must be a brave little man and you mustn't cry." The little boy answered, "Cry my foot! I'm going to sue somebody."

—|o-|000|-o|—

The one-ring circus was visiting a town in the hills. The folks there recognized all the instruments of the band except one—a slide trombone. One old settler watched the trombone player for some minutes, then said: "There's a trick to it; he ain't really swallerin' that thing."

—|o-|000|-o|—

Psychiatrist (interviewing 12-year old boy): "Do you have dreams son?"

Boy: "Sure, I have dreams!"

Psychiatrist: "What do you dream about mostly?"

Boy: "Baseball."

Psychiatrist: "Don't you ever dream about girls?"

Boy:: "What! and lose my time at bat!"

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL**JULY****Farm**

Wayne Bennett
 David Collins
 Lee Johnson
 Claude Webb
 Richard Greer
 Gene Radford
 James Lanning
 Edward Mathis
 Jackie Ward
 Bobby McClure
 Arthur Bowden
 Charles Huntsinger
 Robert Ingram
 Carl Smith

Poultry

Ray Huffman
 Harold Padgett
 Johnnie Maney
 Charles Jackson

Barn Force

Grover Ewart
 Earl Hollingsworth
 Grady Bradshaw
 Dean Curtis
 Larry Lamb
 Ward Hopkins
 Edward Mathis
 Jesse Mabe
 Joe Cairnes
 Cletus Sumpter
 Calvin Lunsford
 James Wornell
 Raiford Hardison
 Floyd Hinson

Plant Beds

Joe Stone
 C. J. Houchins
 Joseph Welch
 Roy Barus
 Jimmie Bolden
 Sammy Tyndell

Harold Hensley
 Lewis Smith
 Wayne Rowe
 Jimmy Clubb
 Jimmy Tart
 Ben Whitner

Tractor Force

Bobby Lucas
 Robert Godbold
 Raymond Gibson
 James Johnson
 Danny Smith
 Alonzo Maney
 Wayne Jenkins
 Jack Phillips
 Sam Locklear
 David Price
 Cecil King
 Clyde Bennett
 Thomas Lambert
 Harold Pitts

Cafeteria

Shubert Testerman
 Wentworth Jamison

Textile Mill

Paul Athey
 Scott Lail
 Mendall Lane
 James Smith
 Bobby Avery
 Owen Plaster
 Paul Church
 Tommy Barnes
 Gary Beaty

Machine Shop

Carl Hollifield
 Roger Carter
 Tommy Thompson
 Fred Vadase

Shoe Shop

Jimmy Wilson
 Edgar Shepherd

Barber Shop

Roy Murdock
 Cling Honeycutt
Carpenter Shop
 Thomas Greer
 Milon Walker
 Malcolm Carroll

Dairy

Ted Galance
 Ralph Harp
 Kenneth Hager
 Lawrence Caddell
 Cleemiller Pierce
 Larry Roach
 Robert Story
 Claude Townsel
 Bobby Price
 Jerry Jackson
 Jerry Jenkins
 Ronnie Harris
 Jackie Nelson
 Bobby McMahan
 Lowell Hardin

Sewing Room

Eugene Brown
 Billy Sellers
 Everette Hoglen

Laundry

Wayne Estes
 Curtis Truitt
 Don Allen
 Eugene Herron
 Lester Norman
 Paul Baumgarner
 Jerry Strange
 Eldridge Winders
 Jimmy Canter
 Wayne Burnette
 Jerry Beaver
 Larry Smith
 Larry Call
 Herman Styles

Bakery
 Kenneth Parsons
 Pat Slaten
 Glenn Sigmon
 Eddie Horridge

Print Shop
 Charles Testerman
 Billy Setzer
 Joe Quick
 James Gosnell

Sammy Shelton
 Steven Brawley
 Charles Frye

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

JULY

First Grade
 Billy Evans
 Lee Johnson
 Lowell Hardin
 William Waycaster
 Cletus Sumpter
 L. H. Owens
 Carl Sheets
 Charles Huntsinger
 O'neil Oxendine
 Billy Styles
 Curtis Truitt
 Paul Baumgarner
 J. B. Sheets
 Lee Roy Gentry
Third Grade
 Willie Deese
 Prentice Gainey
 Bobby Lucas
 Charles Jackson
 Cecil King
 Calvin Lunsford
 Bill Nickolson
 Bob Story
 Bobby Todd

Fourth Grade
 Ralph Harp
 Jackie Eldridge
 Ed Mathis
 Darrell Whittington
Fifth Grade
 (No Honor Roll)
Sixth Grade
 Harold Hersley
 Johnny Spencer
 James Poteat
Seventh Grade
 Steven Brawley
 Wayne Burnett
 Tony Laws
 Johnny Lytton
 Virgil Roberts
 Horace Shehan
 Charles Testerman
Eighth Grade
 (No Honor Roll)
Ninth Grade
 James Gosnell
 Tommy Long
 Gene Swanger

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

JULY

Receiving Cottage
 Billy Setzer
 Wayne Bennett

Cottage No. 1
 (No Honor Roll)

Cottage No. 2

Donald Allen
 Robert Allison
 Teddy Hoglen
 Billy Joe Pruitt
 Curtis Truitt
 Ransom Watson
 Paul Webb

Cottage No. 3

Tommy Barnes
 Paul Baumgarner
 Eugene Brown
 Wayne Estes
 Charles Harris
 Douglas Ingram
 Scott Lail
 William Lay
 Lawrence Taylor

Cottage No. 4

Charles Testerman
 Shubert Testerman
 Gary Beaty
 Pat Slaten

Cottage No. 6

Claude Bennett
 Levi Crews
 Joe Hartley
 Leroy Gentry
 Ray Huffman ,
 Johnny Maney
 Harold Padgett
 Jerry Stepp

Cottage No. 7

Alonzo Maney
 Carroll McClure
 Jack Phillips
 Danny Smith
 Billy Styles
 William Waycaster
 Claude Webb

Cottage No. 9

Steven Brawley
 Oscar Carter
 Odell Haire
 Bradford Horn
 Owen Plaster
 Leroy Thomas

Cottage No. 10

Bobby Branks
 David Carter
 Lester Handy
 Bill Maynard
 Billy Thornton
 Charles Wiseman
 Toby Young

Cottage No. 11

Paul Athey
 Roy Barus
 Verlon Dehart
 Tony Laws
 Sammy Tyndall
 Joe Welch

Cottage No. 13

Grover Ewart
 Everette Hoglen
 Herman Styles
 Jerry Beaver

Grady Bradshaw

Cottage No. 14

Floyd Calloway
 Harold Gainey
 Cling Honeycutt
 Roy Murdock
 David Price

Darrell Whittington

Cottage No. 15

(No Honor Roll)

Cottage No. 17

Richard Greer
 Tommy Greer
 Sam Jones
 Bobby Rogers

Infirmary

Albert Jones
 Johnny Lytton

THE UPLIFT

No. 9

September, 1955

Vol. 43

THE OTHER FELLOW'S SHOES

Pray find no fault with the man who limps or stumbles along the road.

Unless you have worn the shoes he wears, or struggle beneath his load.

There may be a tack in his shoe that hurts, though hidden away from view or the burden he bears, placed upon your back might cause you to stumble, too.

Don't sneer at the man who's down today unless you have felt the blow that caused his fall, or felt the shame.

You may be strong, but still the blows that were his, if dealt to you in the self-same way at the self-same time might cause you to stagger, too.

Don't be too harsh with the man who sins, or pelt him with words or stone, unless you are sure, yes, doubly sure you have no sins of your own. —Raymond Harris

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Editorial . . .



THOUGHTS ON OPPORTUNITY

For of all sad words of tongue or pen, The saddest are these: It might have been! — John Greenleaf Whittier

A young man stood outside an Air Force recruiting office gazing longingly at the fascinating posters showing the latest planes used by this branch of the armed services. His one dream since early childhood had been to pilot one of these beauties—to feel the thrill of flying high above the earth, but this was only a dream that was soon to fade with two words, “insufficient education”. It had not seemed important to him at the time, and there were so many things a boy could do after he became sixteen and old enough, according to law, to quit school. At the time the only thing he could think of was not having to go to school. He was a big boy now and he could get a job and go to work so that he could have some spending money. This was as far as he looked into the future—spending money for a movie, a ball glove, nice clothes and a good time. As he stood there hearing the words that rang in his mind and made his heart sick it occurred to him that he had let slip through his fingers one of the greatest opportunities of his generation, a high school education.

Could this boy look ahead into his future he would see a man working at manual labor and drawing low wages while his class mates that continued their schooling were holding jobs of importance in the world. For them there was always the prospect of a promotion or owning their

own business and later retiring on a comfortable income. But for him it would be hard work—work that he would come to despise, and with that work a dream ever in his mind of what he might have been.

This is not only true of our youth who fail to recognize the importance of education, but to the great number of people young and old who failed to open the door of opportunity. For some it would mean the difference between owning their own home or renting a flat because they failed to look ahead and plan for that home. Money that was spent unwisely on things that soon pass away and are soon forgotten could have been saved for a more worth while and lasting investment.

For others the knock of opportunity could have meant the development of some talent coming to the surface begging to be cultivated. Some achievement that could become something great and beautiful crying out for a chance to grow and in growing make the owner great. But, because cultivating talent means an investment of money, time, and patience, opportunity was sent away leaving behind an artist, a musician, a business executive, or a great leader that might have been.

For many the realization of this great mistake comes too late and they find themselves settling down to a mediocre existence accepting life as it comes and waiting the inevitable. On the other hand men and women who have reached middle age hear the knock of opportunity and open the door to a happy and prosperous old age. They find or make some job with a future and work diligently to make that job a success, they are folks with faith and a dream come true.

To the youth of our day there is no limit to the knocks of opportunity — no end to the highways to success. If a knock has gone unanswered another will come and present to that youth the chance of achieving his ambition, and the realization of dreams he dared not dream. For the young man who dreamed of piloting an airplane in the service of his country, opportunity will knock again in the form of night school or a correspondence course; thus making it possible for him to earn that diploma, and eventually fly an airplane. If he answers this knock there will be opened for him doors to happiness and achievement, but if he continues to turn away seeking an easy and quick way to success he will always be one of those great men who might have been.

—Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough



Are you the ambitious type or had you rather let the other fellow

stick his neck out? We have all passed up opportunities—like the time I wanted to see a good movie and didn't have the money because I failed to take that baby sitting job. Or like the time you saw that baseball glove in the window. How much was it? \$5.50. Well, you didn't have that much since you quit your job as a newspaper boy because you had to get up earlier than anyone else. If we had just thought that the time would come when we would want to see a movie or buy a glove, then the work could have had a purpose. We had not wanted to put forth the effort, we had not been ambitious, but now we wish that we had the money and now is too late.

Life is full of opportunities. If one opportunity arises and you fail to meet it, don't say it is too late; but let this failure be a stepping stone to final success. Be ready for the next chance. This may seem like just a bunch of words, but look between the lines. Think! All we need to do to prepare ourselves for the next opportunity is to have some foresight.

There was a young boy, who more than any thing in the world, wanted to become a doctor. He had to go to school for years, to study hard, and give up things that other young people had. However, when he became a doctor and realized his ambition all the work and sacrifices that went into it did not matter. It was behind him and he had fulfilled his dream. You may not want to become a doctor, but you may have another desire that will require as much time and effort. The decision of what you want to do in the future may not be clear in your mind at this particular moment, but at least you should be planning and preparing yourself for the future, for the day when you will have to decide.

Schooling is a wonderful opportunity. Don't fail to take it just because you are sixteen years old and the law does not require you to attend any longer. It may mean the difference between working as a laborer and holding a responsible job, between \$25 and \$50 per week. You may find yourself in a situation similar to the one where the boy wanted the baseball glove and could not buy it because he had quit his job. In this case it wasn't a glove, but a job — a good paying, interesting job. Most jobs today which are responsible and well paid require a high school education. If you stop school before you get your diploma you are cutting your chances for holding a good job in the future. This doesn't have to happen to you! Not if you have a little foresight, ambition, and are willing to put forth the energy. Your aspirations do not have to stop with high school.

All you have to do is put forth a little work and never accept defeat. Remember to let past failures be a stepping stone to future success.

—Sally Scott

* * * * *

This is an open letter to a boy, about 18, who forced me off the road while cutting in sharply and passing me on a hill yesterday afternoon.

"Dear Son: You may think you are a good driver, and perhaps you are. But I'd like to keep in mind that most of your "skillful" driving is due to other motorists.

"Anybody can whip along the road as fast and as carelessly as you were going. There's no trick to that — the new cars are loaded with power and pickup — too much so, I'm afraid.

"Just remember that it was my alertness that prevented an accident on the hill, not yours. And the driver who was approaching us also had to brake suddenly and swerve in order to save your life and his.

"It is not your courage and dexterity that has keep you alive as long as this, but the prudence and politeness of other motorists. You have been trading on our good will and sense of self-preservation.

"I wish it were possible to point out to you that your kind of driving is nothing but bad manners — it is not heroic, or adventurous or manly.

"Suppose you ran down a crowded street, pushing people out of your way, knocking packages out of laides' hands and kicking children into the gutter. What would be so heroic or manly about that?

"Nothing of course. Then why do you suppose that having 3,000 pounds of steel under you makes it any better? There's nothing to be proud of in driving fast — any fool can do that. It's a form of cowardice to threaten other drivers — not courage.

"Suppose you beat me at the getaway, or up a hill? What does that prove? Nothing, except that the car you bought is faster. You didn't make it; it's a commercial product. Anybody can buy one like it — and anybody can drive with a maniacal disregard for safety.

"So don't take any pride in your deadly accomplishment. A real man is considered and polite — and takes chances only when it counts, when his honor and conscience call out for it. On the highway, most of all, it's easy to tell the men from the boys — for the men have to save the boys from the consequences of their foolish and needless bravado."

The above was written by the well-known columnist Sydney J. Harris and first appeared in the Chicago Daily News. This message is worth reprinting, for both young and old.



SUNDAY SERVICE

By Sammy Shelton, 8th Grade

The visiting Minister for Aug. 7th was the Reverend Austin Hamilton, pastor of the Ann Street Methodist Church in Concord.

He chose for his scripture the 18th Chapter of I Kings, the first through the third verses.

1. Then the word of the Lord came to Jehu the son of Hanami against Baasha, saying,

2. Forasmuch as I exalted thee out of the dust, and made thee prince over my people Israel; and thou hast walked in the way of Jeroboam, and hast made my people Israel to sin, to provoke me to anger with their sins;

3. Behold, I will take away the posterity of Baasha, and the posterity of his house; and will make thy house like the house of Jeroboam the son of Nebat.

Mr Hamilton took this scripture of Jeroboam, and wove it into a story that all the boys enjoyed.

Mr. Halmilton dismissed us with a short prayer.

—o00o—

The Reverend Byron Nifong, pastor of the Kerr Street Methodist Church in Concord, conducted Sunday Service at the Jackson Training School on August 14.

Rev. Mr. Nifong asked the question "What do you want to be?" This reminds you and I of what we want to be in our future life. Everyone has stopped and thought of this sometime during their life, but the most important thing is being a good clean Christian. To do this you have to obey the ten commandments. God wants us to do what is right, and obey Him.

—o00o—

The guest Minister for August 21, was the Reverend George R. Whittecar, pastor of the St. James Lutheran Church in Concord.

For the Scripture Mr. Whittecar read to us a passage from the 5th Chapter of St. Matthews.

He brought up the question "What is God like?" In the Bible it speaks of three men who are called God, and yet there is only one God. The three are: God, the creator, Jesus, the son of God, and the Holy Spirit. They all together make up the one and only God.

We want to love, worship, honor, and sing our praises unto Him.

—o00o—

The Reverend William H. Poole conducted Sunday Service at the Jackson Training School on August 28.

Mr. Poole read to us a passage of Scripture from the 4th Chapter of St. Mark.

He told us a short story of the first time he ever went to a movie after dark by himself. He was only 12 years old and was scared after dark. When he was coming back he thought of an old graveyard he had to pass by on his way home. Just before he got to the old graveyard he stiffened himself and started whistling as loud as he could. He whistled the rest of the way home and when he went inside his dad said, "You were scared tonight weren't you son?" "No dad," said Mr. Poole. Did-

n't you hear me whistling?"

Are you scared to walk in the dark by yourself? If you are, just say, "Jesus is always with me, there is no reason to be afraid."

Jesus is always standing by to help us overcome our fears and weaknesses.

We want to thank Mr. Poole for bringing with him his wife and a member from his Church in Knapolis. The two of them sang a beautiful song, "What Will You Do With Jesus". We all want to thank them for cmoing here and singing for us.

---OO---

HE CHEATED HIMSELF

A striking story is told of a rich man who wanted to help a poor carpenter and his family.

He hired the carpenter to build a house on a hillside and then went away on a long journey. The carpenter said to himself: "My boss is away and I can use shoddy materials and neglect the supporting work that does not show. The house will be weak, but nobody will know it." So he built a ramshackle house.

When the rich man came back, the carpenter said: "Here is your house." "Thank you," said the rich man, here is the deed and the key. I'm giving it to you."

And the carpenter grieved that he had robbed himself of a good house.

We reap what we sow. We have to live in the house of life we build. If we do shoddy work. If we "soldier" on the boss, we pinch ourselves, shrivel up and lose our ability to discern between right and wrong. We have to live in such a house without character. We had to live with ourselves! It is a tremendous fact that each one of us is building today the house we must live in tomorrow. We can build a place or a hovel, a mansion or a jail or a pigpen, but we must live in it. —O. P. NEWS

WITH THE NEW BOYS

By Billy Setzer

Donald Woods, age 12 came to the school on August 12, 1955. Donald likes to play football and likes to eat watermelon. He was placed in Cottage 6 with the smaller boys. Donald is from Kings Mt. and always has a smile on his face.

Douglas James also entered on August 1. Douglas came from Lenoir and is 10 years of age. He hopes to work on the farm while he is here. Douglas was sent to Cottage 6.

Two boys, Cleon Mason and Allen Grant were enrolled on August 16. Cleon is 15 years of age and is from Boston Grove, N.C. He likes to play softball and swim. Allen is 13 years old and likes the school fine. He is in the 5th grade here at the school. Allen hopes to work in the laundry or the textile mill while he is here.

Jimmy Hammonds, from Georgeville was admitted on August 17. Jimmy is 15 years of age and likes to play football and softball. He is hoping to make a good record so he he may go home when he has been here the minimum time. Jimmy was placed in Cottage 10 where he began working in the cafeteria. We hear he is getting along fine with his work.

Ray Wilmoth came to the school on August 18 from Walnut Cove, N. C. He likes to swim and play softball as his favorite pastimes. Ray is 15 years old and has a brother at the school that is helping him to get adjusted.

Goldman Cheatham was admitted on August 19 from Gastonia, N.C. He is 15 years of age and likes anything for exercise. Goldman is a nice boy and has nice manners. He should get along with the staff and boys just fine. Goldman hopes to get in Cottage 11 and work in the shoe shop.

Troy Blackwell, age 15, came from Hendersonville, N.C. Troy is getting along fine and has made some improvement already. He says that he would likes to get in Cottage 1 and work on the tractor force. Troy's favorite sports are football and basketball.

There were several readmittances during the months of July and August.

They are: John King, from Hendersonville, he was placed in Cottage 14. Robert Colon, Cottage 11. Pete Cummings, Cottage 1. Freddie Little, Cottage 11. David Greer, from North Wilkesboro. Charles James, Cottage 3.

---OOO---

Who knows what goad to struggle is implicit in these arrangements? Or what the lack of struggle, without them, might occasion? Who shall say what dire necessity, what starvation, and what strife, might follow in consequence upon the unlimited expansion of a species that should successfully free itself from the seemingly terrible tribulations of life, escaping parasites, diseases, enemies—and death? —Wallace Byron Grange

WE ASKED:

How can you improve your Cottage?

(We have asked the boys of our campus a question which is of campus-wide interest. We are printing some of these answers on the following pages.)

By always being respectful to my cottage parents, by being friendly toward the boys with whom we live, and doing our cottage chores well.

—Bobby Everhardt

—o000o—

I think it would be fun to have some intermural competition between the cottages in some of the quieter games we play such as checkers, card games, monopoly and ping pong.

—Charles Colson

—o000o—

We could improve our cottage life by being more friendly to each other, not complaining about what other boys do, and by treating everyone in a nice way.

—Alonzo Maney

—o000o—

The cottage would be improved if we would always try to be cheerful even when things do not go well for us.

—Will Edwards

—o000o—

We could help our cottages by helping new boys who come into our cottage by being more friendly to them, helping them to learn new games, and helping them to know the other boys.

—Bobby Rogers

—o000o—

We could improve by being more cooperative with those with whom we live, by taking more interest in our work, and by improving the ap-

pearance of our cottages.

—Ralph Creasman

—o000o—

Each one of us could improve in keeping ourselves neat and clean so that it would not cause our cottage parents extra trouble.—Paul Willard

—o000o—

When the new boys arrive at the school they are usually very homesick. We could be more helpful to them through courtesy and understanding, and by helping them find a place in a group whereby they will soon feel at home.—Joseph Quick

—o000o—

I could improve my cottage by taking more interest in the devotional exercises and by applying what I learn there.

—Sammy Shelton

—o000o—

I could be a better boy and that would help everyone.—James Morgan

—o000o—

Cottage life could be improved if the boys would make an effort to get along with one another and be helpful to each other.—Billy Reese

—o000o—

The cottages could be improved if the boys would work together, do their share of the chores, obey the cottage parents, and follow school regulations.

—Edgar Shepherd

(This month we asked the cottage parents to give us their opinion of this question as well as the boys. These are the answers we received.)

Our best results have been obtained through trying to instill self respect in the boys and teaching them to respect others. This along with religious training in the form of devotionals and song service can prove very rewarding to the boys.

One improvement that could be of importance here in our cottage is the securing of more indoor games for the boys to enjoy. If they can learn to play together than they will learn to respect one another.

We have had parties, T. V. shows after bed-time, suppers off campus, trips, fishing, group singing, programs, supervised group discussion, individual counselling, pep-talks, citation system — All have proved to be beneficial in one way or another. But if we were able to set up or establish some form of cottage self-government or some sort of honor system, we feel that it would be very helpful.

We feel that cottage life could be improved in our cottage by making it as comfortable as possible for the boys. A friendly reception should be given the boys when they enter the school. We could spend more time talking with them when they are homesick, unhappy, or feeling bad. We have invited several groups of young people from different churches to bring religious programs to the boys. They seem to enjoy this a great deal and we could do it more often. Extra treats for the boys occasionally

such as making ice cream in the cottages and serving cookies and cakes mean much to the boys. The happier we can make them the better satisfied they are here.

We feel that cottage life would be improved by holding group conferences with the boys and letting them discuss their likes and dislikes and letting them help plan the cottage program. It helps the morale of the boys for their cottage parents to join them in games or other constructive activities. Encouraging the boys to use their spare time in some worthwhile project such as painting, making lanyards, and improving their living quarters helps to keep them occupied and happy. Also they profit from learning to keep their cottages neat and clean and the area surrounding the cottage neat and attractive.

Too many selfish, outside interests on the cottage parents may cause the boys to become indifferent to their own improvement. Cottage parents should be concerned about their boys' health and see that they keep themselves neat and clean. They should set the right example before the boys in word and deed. They could be more patient and more tolerant of the boys' problems. Praise and encouragement can work wonders in the boy who is having a difficult time making an adjustment. Indoor recreational activities play an important part in a happy and rewarding cottage life and much time should be given in this respect by the cottage parents.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

By James Gosnell, 9th Grade

The silage cutter has been kept pretty busy this past month. It has been cutting silage. The crops we use for silage is cane and corn. These are grown together in the fields. Our three dairy silos and the one at the beef barn were filled. In addition to this there had to be an additional underground silo built. Each of our silos hold approximately 100 tons of ensilage each. The winter feed supply looks rather promising for our cattle.

Also the tractor and farm boys have been rather busy lately cutting, raking, baling, and gathering hay for the winter months. At the present time they are filling the dairy barn.

Down at the dairy Mr. Auten reports that, due to the good rains we have had recently, our milking has increased considerably. I think the boys realized this because they have been getting a pint of milk at each meal.

At the present time the dairy boys along with Mr. Auten are preparing for the county fair. They pick the cows that they think will win prizes. Mr. Auten says he hopes that we can keep the good record for dairy cows.

Mr. Carriker and his boys have been doing quite a bit of painting for the infirmary lately. They have painted the radiators, and furniture such as; beds, tables, medicine cabinets, etc.

Another job they did was to refill all the fire extinguishers on our cam-

pus.

Mr. Hooker and crew recently removed an old oak tree in front of the Receiving Cottage. The reason for the removal of the tree was that it had died. This is not only beneficial but also improves the looks of the yard.

Another job Mr. Hooker and his boys are doing is planning for next years flower beds here on the campus. They have been very busy lately gathering flower seeds. These consist of Marigolds, Snap Dragons, and others.

The lima bean crop this year has been very plentiful. We have had plenty of them to eat in the cafeteria. also there has been a huge quantity of them canned in our school cannery. The canned beans will be used during the winter months.

We know from experience that boys like nothing better during the hot, dry summer months than to eat water-melon, swim and loaf around. Well boys here at J T S are no exception to the rule. So here at the school we have plenty of watermelons to eat, a swimming pool for swimming and believe it or not time to loaf.

Here lately we have been getting plenty of fresh vegetables to eat in the cafeteria. These consist of, corn on the cob, tomatoes, potatoes, beans and cabbage. Also we have been getting plenty of cantaloupes to eat.

At the cannery, all hustle and bustle, and the hissing of steam from

its boilers are gone and all is quiet. Mr. Jim Brown and the boys who helped him did a fine job of preparing and canning of the beets, tomatoes, corn, and okra.

So far this year we have not had any apples or peaches from our orchards. The reason for this, if you can recall, was a "cold snap" which hit the school during the month of march.

The latest report on the Fishing

Club shows that many of its members are still keeping their membership intact. The means by which they are doing this is by continually pulling the big ones from Lake Propst. The members who have added to their catch of last months are: Mr. J. Frank Scott, Mr. Faggart, Mr. Hollbrooks, Mr. Rouse, Mr. Troutman, and Mr. Jack Russell. (If we have missed anyone, you should tell about it.)



BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

September	1	Alan Randolph Grant, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 3
September	1	Harold Padgett, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 6
September	2	Billy Styles, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 7
September	3	Franklin Williams, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 14
September	7	Billy Reese, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 9
September	8	Bill Maynard, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 10
September	9	Bobby McClure, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 9
September	12	Michael Smith, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 15
September	13	Robert Story, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 15
September	16	Junious Rivenbark, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 10
September	17	Bobby Avery, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 3
September	19	John Hensley, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 2
September	20	Larry Call, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 7
September	24	Bradford Horne, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 9
September	26	Roger Lee Carter, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 1
September	28	Charles Dail, 17th birthday, Cottage No. 4
September	28	Harold Sweatt, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 6
September	30	Jerry Rudisill, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 9

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BY

JOE

QUICK

With the approaching of football season and cooler weather the softball season at J. T. S. has slowly come to a close with the last scheduled games being played on Sept. 6.

During the tournament the competition was tough and excellent sportsmanship was shown by the boys. The tournament was played on single game elimination basis with the top two teams in each league playing a two out of three games.

The tournament games got under way August 29, when Cottage No. 3 defeated Cottage No. 2 by a score of 16 to 10 putting them out of the race for the trophy. Cottage No. 3 has a good team this year and is a threat to Cottage No. 9 for the C league trophy.

Cottage No. 14 "shut out" Cottage No. 13 2-0 for the only shut out of the season. Cottage No. 14 winners of the Trophy for the B league for the past three years is looking strong again this year.

The top two A league teams, Cottage No. 11 and Cottage No. 4, met for the 2 set of 3 series on August 31,

with Cottage No. 4 proving to be the best team of that game. The final score 14-4.

A very exciting game between Cottage No. 7 and Cottage No. 9 was played on August 29, with Cottage No. 7 in the cellar and Cottage No. 9 on top. Cottage No. 9 almost lost when they were scoreless for two innings. A home run hit by Thomas Lambert of Cottage No. 7 put No. 7 back in the game. Final score 10-9.

Cottage No. 4 and Cottage No. 11 met for their second game for the two out of three series with Cottage No. 4 one game closer to the trophy than Cottage No. 11. It was Cottage No. 11's game from the beginning when they scored three runs and Cottage No. 4 only 1. Cottage No. 11 scored in every inning but Cottage No. 4 only scored once more. Final score 18-8. Cottage No. 11 lost two good players when they went home. Their catcher Joe Welch and pitcher Jimmy Wilson.

It was Cottage No. 15, all the way when they put Cottage No. 16 out of the race for the B league trophy. Outstanding for Cottage No. 15 were

Hager, Thornburg, and Jackson. Outstanding for Cottage No. 16 were Lytton and Quick with the only home runs during the game.

In the B. league Cottage No. 15 lost its first game in the two out of three series to Cottage No. 14. Tied up 11-11 going into extra innings Cottage No. 14 scored seven runs to win the first game. Final score 18-14.

The two top teams of the C. league are Cottage No. 9 and Cottage No. 3. They met for their first game of the play off with Cottage No. 9 winning 7-6. Much excitement has been created between these two teams. Their coaches have put these boys in the winning play-off. Much of the credit should be given to them.

Under the fine coaching of Mr. Auten, Cottage No. 15 ran over Cottage No. 14 by a score of 10-7 in the race for the B league trophy. Both teams are tied with one win and one loss with the final game to be played September 7th.

COTTAGE NO. 4 WINS A LEAGUE TROPHY

Cottage No. 4 is the A. league champions again this year. In the last game on August 5, each team had won one and lost one game, but in the final game Cottage No. 4 proved they had the best team when they defeated Cottage No. 11 for the second time. The final score was 18-12.

Cottage No. 4 A. league champions.

Creasman	P
Collins	C
Sigmon	1st. B
Seagrove	2nd. B
Metcalf	SS
Dixon	3rd. B
Dail	LF

Jamison CF
 Testerman RF
COTTAGE NO. 14 WINS B LEAGUE TROPHY

The B. League Trophy for the fourth straight year went to Cottage No. 14. Cottage No. 14 defeated Cottage No. 15 by a score of 16-7. This was a good game with both teams showing good sportsmanship. Outstanding players for Cottage No. 14 were: King, Phillips, Murdock and Calloway.

Cottage No. 14 B. league champions.

Phillips	P
Gore	C
Arnold	1st. B
King	2nd. B
Calloway	SS
Rowe	3rd. B
Lucas	LF
Murdock	CF
Whittington	RF

COTTAGE NO. 9 WINS C LEAGUE TROPHY

The ever popular Cottage No. 9 blasted their way to victory over Cottage No. 3 to win the C. league trophy. Cottage No. 3 trailing 5-2 in the last inning with bases loaded with no outs, scored two more runs to lose 5-4. Outstanding players for Cottage No. 9 were: McClure, Silva, Truelove, and Everhardt.

Cottage No. 9 C. league champions.

Truelove	P
Church	C
Haire	1st. B
Silva	2nd. B
Reese	SS
Everhardt	3rd. B
Brawley	LF
McClure	CF
Hodge	RF

MATCH THE CAPITALS WITH THE STATES

By Sammy Shelton, 8th Grade

ALABAMA	NEBRASKA
ARIZONA	NEVADA
ARKANSAS	NEW HAMPSHIRE
CALIFORNIA	NEW JERSEY
COLORADO	NEW MEXICO
CONNECTICUT	NEW YORK
DELEWARE	NORTH CAROLINA
FLORIDA	NORTH DAKOTA
GEORGIA	OHIO
IDAHO	OKLAHOMA
ILLINOIS	OREGON
INDIANA	PENNSYLVANIA
IOWA	RHODE ISLAND
KANSAS	SOUTH CAROLINA
KENTUCKY	SOUTH DAKOTA
LOUISIANA	TENNESSEE
MAINE	TEXAS
MARYLAND	UTAH
MASSACHUSETTS	VERMONT
MICHIGAN	VIRGINIA
MINNESOTA	WASHINGTON
MISSISSIPPI	WEST VIRGINIA
MISSOURI	WISCONSIN
MONTANA	WYOMING

Olympia	Jackson	Nashville	Albany
Salem	Jefferson City	Frankfort	Dover
Sacramento	Des Moines	Charleston	Trenton
Carson City	Madison	Richmond	Hartford
Boise	St. Paul	Columbus	Providence
Helena	Montgomery	Indianapolis	Boston
Cheyenne	Atlanta	Springfield	Montpelier
Salt Lake City	Tallahassee	Lansing	Concord
Phoenix	Baton Rouge	Columbia	Augusta
Santa Fe	Little Rock	Raleigh	Annapolis
Denver	Oklahoma City	Austin	Harrisburg
Bismarck	Topeka	Lincoln	Pierre

Answers are on next page.

ANSWERS TO QUIZ

Please turn this page up side down if you need help.

SCORE YOURSELF:.

48 — 45 You know them well, 44 — 40 Wouldn't hurt to study a little,
 39 — 30 You need more schooling, 29 — 20 Better look them up, 19 — 0
 Where do YOU live?

Alabama	Montgomery	Alabama	Boise
Arizona	Phoenix	Idaho	Boise
Arkansas	Little Rock	Georgia	Atlanta
California	Sacramento	Florida	Tallahassee
Colorado	Denver	Delaware	Dover
Connecticut	Hartford	North Carolina	Raleigh
Delaware	Dover	New York	Albany
Florida	Tallahassee	New Mexico	Santa Fe
Georgia	Atlanta	New Jersey	Trenton
Idaho	Boise	New Hampshire	Concord
Illinois	Springfield	Nevada	Carson City
Indiana	Indianapolis	Nevada	Carson City
Iowa	Des Moines	Ohio	Columbus
Kansas	Topeka	Ohio	Columbus
Kentucky	Frankfort	North Dakota	Bismarck
Louisiana	Baton Rouge	North Dakota	Bismarck
Maine	Augusta	Ohio	Columbus
Maryland	Annapolis	Ohio	Columbus
Massachusetts	Boston	Ohio	Columbus
Michigan	Lansing	Ohio	Columbus
Mississippi	Jackson	Ohio	Columbus
Minnesota	St. Paul	Ohio	Columbus
Missouri	Jefferson City	Ohio	Columbus
Montana	Helena	Ohio	Columbus
Wyoming	Cheyenne	Ohio	Columbus
Wisconsin	Madison	Ohio	Columbus
West Virginia	Charleston	Ohio	Columbus
Washington	Olympia	Ohio	Columbus
Virginia	Richmond	Ohio	Columbus
Vermont	Montpelier	Ohio	Columbus
Utah	Salt Lake City	Ohio	Columbus
Texas	Austin	Ohio	Columbus
Tennessee	Nashville	Ohio	Columbus
South Dakota	Pierre	Ohio	Columbus
South Carolina	Columbia	Ohio	Columbus
Rhode Island	Providence	Ohio	Columbus
Pennsylvania	Harrisburg	Ohio	Columbus
Oregon	Salem	Ohio	Columbus
Oklahoma	Oklahoma City	Ohio	Columbus

—000—
SURPRISING FACTS

The average American male stands five feet nine—the average female five feet four.***The average American male weighs 158 lbs.—the average female 132.***The orange has 150 different chemical constituents. *** To pass a car going 60 miles an hour you should have at least 600 ft. of clear, straight road.***A man can live 60 days without food and only 14 days without water.***Humans have about 2, 500, 000 sweat glands.

—Selected

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, town and villages will be published monthly in THE UPLIFT. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

BILTMORE—Incorporated 1893, but now part of the City of Asheville; named by its founder, George W. Vanderbilt from Bildt, the family estate in the Netherlands, and moof, an English word for marshy wastelands.

BILTMORE FOREST—Incorporated 1923; named for the forest plantations created by Gifford Pinchot on George W. Vanderbilt's estate, on which this residential village was established.

BLACK MOUNTAIN—Incorporated 1893; called Gray Eagle until named for the local mountain range by S. Dougherty, in whose house the first postoffice was established.

CANDLER—Named for George Candler, an early settler.

ENKA—Home of the American Enka Corporation; established 1929; named is from letters "N" and "K" taken from the firm's official name; Nederlandsche Kunstzde Fabricken.

LEICESTER—Named for Leicester Chapman, a settler from Leicester, England.

OTEEN—Named by the commandant of the Veterans Hospital from an Indian word meaning chief aim, as the hospital's chief aim was the restoration of health to disabled veterans.

SKYLAND—Established 1888 by Otis A. Miller as resort and named for mountain surroundings.

SWANNANOA—Named for the river flowing through the town; corruption of Suwali-Nunna, Cherokee for trail of the Suwali tribe.

WEAVERVILLE—Incorporated 1875; named for Montraville Weaver, who owned most of the original town site.

BURKE

CONNELEY SPRINGS — Named for Mrs. William L. Conneley, who owned land containing springs.

DREXEL — Incorporated 1913; named for Drexel family of Philadelphia who had extensive property interests in the section.

GLEN ALPINE — Incorporated 1883; first called Turkey Tail because of an old tree which resembled a gobbler's tail, but changed to Sigmondsburg for the general store keepers, and then to Glen Alpine (mountain valley) with the advent of the railroad.

HILDEBRAN — Incorporated 1899; named for J. A. Hildebran, lumber merchant.

LINVILLE FALLS — Named for the falls in the Linville river nearby.

RUTHERFORD COLLEGE—Town and college named in 1853 for John Rutherford, who gave 600 acres for the school site.

VALDESE—Settled 1893, Incorporated 1812; Waldensian village, named for the founder of the sect, Peter Waldo.

HIT PARADE Of TOP TUNES

By Billy Setzer

SEVENTEEN

Seventeen, seventeen
Cool and solid seventeen
Young enough to dance and sing,
Old enough to get that swing
Past sixteen, done been kissed,
Graduated and got that twist
Kind of love I can't resist at seventeen
Now, sloppy shirt, old blue jeans,
Dirty shoes, by all means
Patch of blonde p'roxide hair,
Juke box baby, ain't no square
Seventeen, hot rod queen
Cutest gal you've ever seen
Tell the world I'm really keen
On my hep cat doll of seventeen.

SOMETHING'S GOTTA GIVE

When an irresistable force such as you
Meets an old immovable object like
me,
You can bet as sure as you live,
Something's gotta give,
Something's gotta give,
Something's gotta give,
When an irrepressible smile such as
yours
Warms an old implacable heart such
as mine,
Don't say no because I insist
Somewhere, somehow, someone's

gonna be kissed.
So en garde who knows what the fates
have in store,
From their vast mysterious sky!
I'll try hard ignoring those lips I
adore
But how long can anyone try?
Fight, fight, fight, fight,
Fight it with all your might,
Chances are some heavenly star
spangled night,
We'll find out as sure as we live,
Something's gotta give,
Something's gotta give,
Something's gotta give.

AIN'T IT A SHAME

You made me cry
When you said goodbye
Ain't that a shame
My tears fell like rain
Ain't that a shame
You're the one to blame
You broke my heart
When you said we'll part
Oh well goodbye
Although I'll cry.

SWEET AND GENTLE

I was sweet and gentle
Kinda sentimental

No one will deny it,
 I was once so quiet!
 And then one magic nite
 I learned to do the cha-cha!
 And now I'll never be the same!
 For I have turned into
 A dancing cucaracha!
 And my muchacha is to blame
 Please be sweet and gentle
 Treat me sentimental,
 For I'm temp'ramental,
 When I'm doing the cha-cha with
 you!
 How can I be gentle
 Sweet and sentimental,
 While the cha-cha's playing
 And my heart is swaying!
 I find that I am even dancing
 When I'm walking
 I'm haunted by the cha-cha beat!
 I hear the rhythm start
 Whenever we are talking
 I do the cha-cha in my sleep.

MAN IN A RAINCOAT

Late in the evening out in the square,
 A man in a raincoat standing there.
 We met by the lamp where the news-
 boy cries.
 He stole my heart with his laughing
 eyes.
 We smiled as we climbed on the old
 street car.
 I blushed when he asked, "Are you
 travlin' far?"
 The next time we met, the sun shone
 all day.
 We walked and we talked till the
 evening was gray.
 He took me dancing, dancing till
 dawn;

No happier couple had ever been born!
 I felt like a queen and he was my
 king.
 He borrowed some money to buy me a
 ring.
 But I'm still alone, the cards are all
 down.
 He's taken my money and skipped out
 of town.
 And now, when I pass the place where
 we met,
 I'm wond'ring if I can forgive and
 forget.
 Tho' bitter is my heart and foolishly
 proud,
 I still keep on looking when out in a
 crowd
 For a man in a raincoat standing
 there
 With laughing eyes and dark brown
 hair.

THE MOMENT I SAW YOU

I fell head over heels in love,
 The moment I saw you
 My eyes lit up like stars above,
 The moment I saw you
 With just a glance I stood in a trance
 When you walked through the door
 Right from the start,
 I knew that my heart was mine no
 more
 So I said to myself,
 Said I, "I found my love at last
 Don't let this moment pass you by,
 Just stand and hold him fast."
 My heart caught fire with burning
 desire
 And then I really knew that at last
 I found my future the moment that
 I saw you.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

By Elizabeth Martin in *The Junior Catholic Messenger*

Bong! Bong! Bong! The clock in the chapel of St. Francis was striking 3 o'clock. The dark shadows of the night had not yet lifted, and the beautiful Spanish city of Seville was still asleep.

Suddenly a faint light appeared. It came from the windows of the artist Murillo. Slowly a candle moved, bobbing from window to window. Finally, it paused. In its glowing light, a dark figure sat down and began to paint. When the first rays of dawn appeared, the mysterious artist blew out the candle and walked swiftly away.

Now it was morning. The sun was shining brightly and the city of Seville was wide awake. A man wearing a smock and black velvet cap walked into the room. He was Bartolome Murillo, a famous Spanish artist. With him was a group of his students. Everyone in Seville loved the grave, dignified man who had painted so many pictures of Our Lady. His pupils were grateful to work under such a great master.

As Murillo entered the room he stared in amazement. There in the corner of the room stood his easel. On the easel was a beautiful painting of the Blessed Virgin. The painting was not yet completed. But it was so beautiful that for a while Murillo could only look at it in wonder. Turning to his students he asked, "Which one of you painted this?"

They shook their heads. None of them had painted it.

Then the artist turned to a Negro boy who had just entered the room. "Sebastian," he asked, "who comes into the studio at night?"

Sebastian looked quite frightened. "Only myself, sir," was his answer. "Tonight you must watch carefully. We must find out who this mysterious visitor is."

With that, Murillo turned away and went back to his own painting.

When the master and students were gone, Sebastian was left alone to clean the studio. When he had finished, he lay down to rest. Soon he was fast asleep.

Once again night was upon the city. In the dark studio, Sebastian slept peacefully.

Once more the clock in the chapel struck the hour of three. Sebastian suddenly opened his eyes and sat up. Could it be that someone in the room had awakened the little slave boy. Lighting a candle, he walked toward the easel. It still held the painting of the Virgin. Sebastian took his seat at the easel. He was about to erase the picture when suddenly he exclaimed. "No! No! I cannot. I must finish it." And picking up a brush he began to paint.

Hour after hour passed. Sebastian forgot about time. Night changed into day as he painted on. Not until he heard a step behind him did he look up. Murillo and his students were standing around him.

Sebastian turned pale with fright.

"Well!" said Murillo in a strangely quiet voice, hardly able to take his eyes off the painting. "Who is your master?"

"You—you are, sir," stammered Sebastian.

Murillo shook his head. "I mean your painting master."

"You are, sir," Sebastian again replied.

"But I have never taught you," Murillo said.

"No, sir, but I watched while you taught the others."

"Ah, Sebastian!" cried Murillo. "You have made me very proud. For not only have I created pictures but a painter as well. Your work deserves

a reward. Ask what you please, and if I can I shall grant it to you."

Sebastian, with tears in his eyes, looked up at his master. "Please, sir, I ask for the freedom of my father."

Murillo answered. "It shall be. Not only shall I grant your father's freedom, but yours as well. Today I shall take you as one of my pupils."

And so Sebastian was given his freedom and Murillo began to teach him all he knew. The little slave boy became one of Spain's best-known artists. In the city of Seville you may still see many of the beautiful paintings that was made by Sebastian Gomez.



THE IDLE MIND

An idle mind is like a machine that's broken and full of rust. For when a brain is idle, it's only gathering dust.

It's like a stagnant pool that stands alone day after day, accumulating filth and everything that breeds decay.

A mind that only sits and dreams without the will to work is harmful to a world at large, and other minds that perk.

For when the brain is fast asleep the body tires too, and soon becomes a lazy one that will not work for you.

To use your brain to best avail and you will surely find that you will be much happier and know real peace of mind. —Yellow Jacket

ROK IS A FIGHTING NAME

By Hans in *The Raiford Record*

The icy, late fall winds were already whistling through the mountains and both sides were digging in for the long Korean winter, preparing for the bitterly cold months that would restrict the fighting to patrol actions along the mile and half stretch of no-man's land that separated my marine outfit from the Communist army.

We had recently been assigned a unit of ROK's for the winter, the idea being to a pair off a ROK and a marine with the hope that we could teach them something about modern warfare before they returned to their own units for the spring offensive.

The idea worked out pretty well, with a few exceptions. That afternoon I was in back of the area with one of those exceptions—a small Korean lad about sixteen years old whom we called "Joe," his real name being impossible for a marine tongue to pronounce. Joe was a BAR man and to a ROK it meant he was a little better than the rest. To be trusted with an automatic weapon was an honor granted to few ROK's.

In most ways Joe was a good soldier. He kept his weapon clean and tried hard to learn. But he had one drawback; he couldn't hit the broad side of a barn if he were in it. All afternoon I'd been coaching him, letting him fire at a rock about the size of a man some hundred yards away, and so far he hadn't come closer than about twenty-five yards—unbelievably bad shooting for a weapon capa-

ble of a sustained rate of fire of one hundred and fifty rounds a minute. Reluctantly I decided Joe's days with a BAR were over.

"Look, Joe," I told him. "I'm sorry about this, but I've got to give that weapon to someone who can shoot it. You chop-chop up to Q.M. and turn the BAR in and draw a rifle."

Joe didn't speak English very well, but he got the drift, and he just sat there running his fingers over the slim deadliness of his beloved BAR. Tears began to well up in his eyes—it made me feel like a heel. I liked Joe but I had the welfare of my men to think of. In a pinch the fire power of the BAR could mean the difference between life and death to the whole platoon.

I started to walk away but a messenger came trotting up to tell me the lieutenant wanted to see me right away at company C.P. When I got there he had a map spread out on a ration box.

"Come in' sergeant," he said. "Battalion's got a sweet little job cooked up for us tonight." He pointed to the map. "This little valley," he indicated. "G-2 thinks the gooks have been sending patrols through it. We're going in there tonight and mine it."

Judging from the map it looked like an ideal setup—deep in no-man's land with steep cliffs along both sides and the only entrances indicated were at either end of the valley.

The lieutenant interrupted my study

of the map. "Weather section says we're going to have a full moon with little chance of overcast. We jump off at 2400."

"That's pretty late," I suggested. "We can't get back before daylight."

He smiled thinly. "That's the idea. We're taking ten men with us. With so large a patrol we can't take a chance of our outpost mistaking us for gooks."

He straightened up from the map. "Brief the men, will you, Sergeant?"

In a few minutes I had gathered a mixed group and, after going over the details, I told them to turn in and get some sleep. Then I wandered over to my dugout and hit the sack myself.

One of the sentries woke me at 2330 and reluctantly I crawled out of the comfortable sleeping bag. By the time I reached the C.P. the men were already gathered. As I counted heads I noticed Joe still had the BAR. I took him to one side.

"Why didn't you turn that in and draw a rifle?" I asked him.

He stood there, shuffling his feet uneasily and staring at the ground.

"Q.M. man say no got time. Say Joe come back tomorrow."

I knew he was lying but it was too late to do anything about it.

"Listen!" I told him. "You turn that BAR in first thing when we get back, and no more foolishness. Understand?"

"Okay. Joe do," he said sadly.

The lieutenant came out of the C.P.

"All ready, sir," I reported,

He nodded. "I'll take the point and you bring up the rear. Okay—let's shove off."

Weather Section had been right about the moon. It was a dilly. You

could read a newspaper by it, and not a cloud in sight. In spite of this, everything went fine until we began descent into our end of the valley. The path was narrow and covered with loose stones. We were struggling along single file, trying to stick to the shadows, and half way down my foot slipped. Suddenly I was falling through space.

I hit the bottom and rolled over a couple times and came to a stop against a boulder on the valley floor. A searing pain in my right arm didn't leave me any doubt about my injury. And I could feel my left ankle swelling inside my combat boot. I fought down the waves of pain and nausea till the patrol made its way to where I lay. The lieutenant knelt beside me.

"How bad is it?"

"My arm's broke and my ankle's all fouled up. I can't walk."

"Okay. I'll leave four men to take you back."

"Look, lieutenant," I suggested. "It's only a little way to where we plant the mines. Leave me here and pick me up on the way back. You can't spare four men and get through by daylight. I'm not bleeding, so I'll be okay."

He was silent for a moment.

"All right," he said. "We'll do it your way, but I'm going to give you a shot of morphine and leave one man with you—just in case."

I felt too bad to argue.

"Leave Joe, lieutenant. He won't be much good to you anyway."

In a moment the patrol moved off again, and the morphine started to take effect, numbing the pain. From

the shadow of my boulder I could see them moving in single file down the moonlit valley.

Joe crouched beside me, cradling his BAR in his arms as to keep it warm.

I must have dozed off, for a few minutes later Joe shook me, whispering and pointing to a spot about fifty yards across the valley.

"Chinaman come!" he hissed excitedly.

I shook the morphine cobwebs out of my brain and followed his pointing arm. Four figures were moving cautiously down the far edge of the valley, carrying a machine gun. As I watched, they stopped and set up behind some low rocks commanding the valley before them—the valley through which the returning patrol must come.

As a soldier, I had to admire the way they prepared the ambush. In a few minutes the patrol would be trapped between that gun and their own mine field. The gooks must have seen them in the valley, but they obviously didn't know Joe and I were here—a bare fifty yards away.

I had to do something! But what?—with a broken flipper and a BAR man who couldn't shoot, and not a chance of getting past them to warn the lieutenant. If Joe fired from this range and missed, it would be all

over with us. But if Joe could somehow get close enough... That looked like the answer.

He must have been thinking of the same thing.

Bringing his lips down close to my ear, he whispered, "Joe go now."

Before I could answer, he slipped off into the shadows. I watched spellbound as, in a running crouch, he worked his way silently behind the Chinks until only twenty yards separated them. Then he dropped flat and began crawling slowly, carefully, forward. Any second they'd certainly hear him!

Carefully, inch by inch, he closed the gap, until he was within three yards of the machine gun nest.

Suddenly he jumped to his feet. The roar of the BAR shattered the night air and the Reds went down like tenpins as Joe's weapon spat death at point blank range.

He kept blazing away until the magazine was empty and, walking forward, he prodded the Chinks with the barrel, watching for signs of life. Satisfied, he looked back to where I lay. He was grinning from ear to ear.

"All same Chinaman gone," he panted. "Joe number one BAR man. Me keep. Okay?"

What the hell could I say? "Okay Joe. You keep."

* * * * *

Two little puppies stood looking up at a totem pole for a long time. They glanced at each other several times with a knowing look in their eyes. Finally, one said to the other; "Gee, me, too; but I'm scared to go near the darned thing. . . ."

— Selected

COMMENTS ON EXCHANGES

THE ATLANTIAN: Summer

We are of the opinion that at last the right road has been found that will greatly reduce the percentage of recidivism—that road being the Commission set up by the National Council of Churches. We had not heard of this new plan until we read "Churchmen Tackle Ex-Con's Problems" by George Cornell of the Associated Press.

Surely this is a problem that would be a challenge to every parishoner and minister. There has been so much talk for so long about this great need, but not much progress made toward a solution. It is encouraging to know that now they have the backing of what we believe to be one of the most influential organizations of our time.

SPECTATOR: July

The story of Tony Duly's death by Neil McConlogue was very good and well written. We receive the Spectator regularly and always enjoy it, especially the "Nightkeeper's Report".

THE HARBINGER: Aug.-Sept.

Our very best wishes go with Exchange Editor D. Sanderlin who by this time should be "on the royal road" to home. He has done an excellent job for P. P. and we wish him God's speed.

With these wishes we would like to add a "welcome" and "good luck" to George Schwenk who takes D. S's place.

AGRICOLA: Aug.

Once again we see the value of re-

prints. "Children's Corner" by Elizabeth Martin, taken from the Junior Catholic Messenger was a story we shall hold to be reprinted for our boys. So few of the adult pubs have material that would appeal to a boy, but when they do we grab it up.

We enjoyed the word game too.

THE COLONY: Aug.

Your neat little magazine reaches us regularly and even though it is small it packs a big wallop. This month we were particularly impressed with Edward Hine's "Norfolk's Loneliest Lifer". What an inspiration this white haired old gentleman must be to you fellows.

Afraid we couldn't quite follow R. D. J. M's translation of "Precis".

THE CORRECTOR: June

There were several items that stood out in this issue that we think praiseworthy. They are "Ten Commandments for Getting Along With People" and "There is A Law". Your "Poetry column is good too, and those few words in the corner "A chip on the shoulder is usually nothing more than a piece of wood that has fallen from the head."

N. C. CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE Sept.

We would like to extend our best wishes to your new editor Mr. Romey Pitt Marshall, and from the looks of things (stated in "help wanted") he is planning some good reading material for the North Carolina Methodists.

BITS OF WISDOM

Too many people stop faster than they start.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Many an argument is sound—that is, just sound.

—|o-|000|-o|—

A detour is the roughest distance between two points.

—|o-|000|-o|—

No man has ever been known to travel far on a lame excuse.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Bonds of matrimony are worthless unless the interest is kept up.

—|o-|000|-o|—

The less one has to do, the less time one finds in which to do it.

—|o-|000|-o|—

The advantage of being bald is that when you expect callers, all you have to do is straighten your necktie.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Isn't it funny how much thought went into the development of the radio and on so many occasions how little comes out of it.

—|o-|000|-o|—

The nicest thing about the future is that it comes only one day at a time.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Keep in step with yourself, and you need not worry about the rest of the parade.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Big minds discuss ideas, average minds discuss events, little minds discuss other people.

—o000o—

A man seldom begins bragging about how many years he has lived,

until he has little else to brag about.

In far too many instances a man's train of thought carries no freight.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Unselfishness is letting other people's lives alone.

—|o-|000|-o|—

The most popular of the world's unskilled trades is fault finding.

—|o-|000|-o|—

Experience is what you have left after you've lost everything else.

—|o-|000|-o|—

When some men get too old to set bad examples, they start giving good advice.

—|o-|000|-o|—

It is impossible for a woman to be married to the same man for fifty years. After the first twenty-five he's not the same man.

—o000o—

You pray in your distress and in your need. Would that you might pray also in the fullness of your joy and in your days of abundance.

Arthur Schopenhauer

—o000o—

Wisdom is knowing what to do next; skill is knowing how to do it; and virtue in doing it. Jordon

—o000o—

By doing good with his money a man, as it were, stamps the image of God upon it, and makes it pass current for the merchandise of heaven.

—o000o—

Happy is the man who has found his work. Between two evils, choose neither; between two goods, choose both. Tryon

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

Little Mary and Willie were having one if their usual rows thru' the fence.

Imagine your father owing a tailor shop and letting you run around in those rags!" said Mary.

"Well," retorted Willie. Your Pop is a dentist and your baby brother doesn't even have teeth."

—o000o—

The judge's expression seemed understanding as he leaned over the desk and addressed the little man before him.

"So you're a locksmith," said the judge. "And what was a locksmith doing in that gambling dive?"

The meek little man took courage and grinned, "Your honor, I was making a bolt for the door."

—o000o—

Housewife: "Yes, I'll give you a hand out on one condition. Did you see that pile of wood in the yard?"

Tramp: "Yes, I seen it."

Housewife: "You should notice your grammer and say you saw it."

Tramp: "Lady, you saw me see it, but you ain't seen me saw it."

—o000o—

Two farmers from Texas were always trying to outdo each other regarding crops. One morning the first farmer said to his son Jimmie, "Go over to Earnest and borrow his cross-cut saw for me. Tell him I want to cut a watermelon.

On returning Jimmie said; "Earnest said he couldn't let you have the saw until this afternoon. He's only

halfway through a cucumber..."

—o000o—

Two cockroaches lunched in a dirty old sewer and excitedly discussed the spotless glistening resturant in the neighborhood.

"I heard," said one, "that the refrigerators shine like polished silver. The shelves are clean as a whistle. The floors sparkle like diamonds its so clean."

"Please," said the other disgustedly, "not while I am eating."

—o000o—

A four year old girl had been sunburned at the beach and she was peeling. After her mother gave her before bedtime bath, the little girl stood in front of the mirror rolling the dead, sunburned skin off her shoulders and arms with a towel.

"Only four years old, Mommy," she complained, "and wearing out already."

—o000o—

When Jones met his friend, Smith, whom he hadn't seen in six months, he was shocked by the altered appearance of his friend. His face looked haggard, his eyes held a glassy stare, and the way his clothes draped, his form showed that he had lost considerable weight.

"Good heavens, man!" Jones exclaimed. "Have you been ill?"

Smith replied, "No, but my wife is on a reducing diet."

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

AUGUST

Receiving Cottage

Billy Setzer
Wayne Bennett
Joe Quick

Cottage No. 1

Fred Vadase

Cottage No. 2

Robert Allison
Billy Pruitt

Cottage No. 3

Sammy Shelton
Eugene Brown
James Chrisco
Wayne Estes
Charles Harris
Douglas Ingram
William Lay
James Smith
Lawrence Taylor

Cottage No. 4

Surbert Testerman
Charles Testerman

Pat Slaten
Glenn Sigmon
Eddie Dixon
Carl Collins
Gary Beaty

Cottage No. 6

Claude Bennett
Joe Hartley
John Maney
Harold Padgett
Harold Sweatt

Cottage No. 7

Alonzo Maney
Carroll McClure
Danny Smith
William Waycaster

Ben Whitner

Cottage No. 9

Arthur Bowden
Steaven Brawley
Ronald Hodge
Bradford Horne
Lee Ingram
Jesse Mabe
Robert McClure
William Reese
Jerry Rudisill
Carl Smith
Leroy Thomas

Cottage No. 10

David Carter
Jerry Gibbs
Lester Handy
Edward Horridge
Bill Maynard
Virgil Roberts
R. E. Weathers
Charles Wiseman
Toby Young

Cottage No. 11

Paul Athey
Roy Barus
Verlon Dehart
C. J. Houchins
Tony Laws
Joe Stone
Sammy Tyndall
Joe Welch
Jimmy Wilson

Cottage No. 13

Grover Ewart
Herman Styles

Cottage No. 15

Buster Bullard

Lawrence Caddell
 Ted Glance
 Robert Story
 Claude Townsel

Cottage No. 17
 Jimmy Canter
 John Gilbert

Richard Greer
 Sam Jones
 Sam Locklear
 Bobby Rodgers

Infirmary
 Albert Jones
 John Lytton

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

AUGUST

Farm

Wayne Bennett
 Alonzo Maney
 Thomas Lambert
 James Lanning
 Richard Greer
 L. H. Owens
 Gene Radford
 Lee Johnson
 Arthur Bowden
 Bobby McClure
 Dazel Rhodes
 Lawrence Taylor
 Oscar Carter

Poultry

Charles Jackson
 Johnny Maney
 Ray Huffman
 Harold Padgett
 Oneal Oxendine

Cafeteria

Shubert Testerman
 Wentworth Jamison

Meat Cutting

Grover Collins
 Joe Seagrove

Infirmary

Albert Jones
 Johnny Lytton

Barn Force

Grover Ewart
 Grady Bradshaw
 Cletus Sumpter

Textile Mill

Garry Beaty
 Paul Athey
 James Smith
 Paul Church
 Roy Barus

Carpenter Shop

Milon Walker
 Bradford Horne
 Thomas Greer
 Frank Maness
 Larry Wright

Machine Shop

Jerry Somerset
 Freddie Vadasie
 Maxie Teal

Laundry

Curtis Truitt
 Don Allen

Willie Deese
 Lester Norman
 Wayne Estes
 Bobby Hughes
 Jerry Beaver
 Elbert Cartret
 Robert Everhart
 Don Harris
 Elridge Winders
 Odell Hairr
 Larry Call
 Herman Styles
 Robert Allison
 Jerry Strange
 Jimmy Canter
Barber Shop

Roy Murdock
Plant Beds
 C. J. Houchins
 Frankie Ryals
 Darrel Whittington
 Jimmie Bolden
 Sammie Tyndall
 Harold Hensley
 Lewis Smith
 Wayne Rowe
 Jimmy Clubb
 Ben Whitener
 Harold Rieh
 Billy Smith
 Jackie Lupton
 Dickies Saunders

James Smith
 Robert Colon
Print Shop
 Billy Setzer
 Sammy Shelton
 Charles Testerman
 Steven Brawley
 Charles Frye
 James Gosnell
 Johnny Bonner
 Carroll McClure
 Joe Quick
Sewing Room
 Billy Sellers
 Eugene Brown
 Everette Hoglen



SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

AUGUST

First Grade
 Billy Evans
 Leroy Gentry
 Carl Sheets
 Dazel Rhodes
 Cletus Sumpter
 Lowell Hardin
 Lee Johnson
 O'neal Oxendine
 William Waycaster
 Curtis Truitt
Second Grade
 Bobby Avery
 Sammy Jones
 David Collins
Third Grade
 William Lay
 Alonzo Maney
 Johnny Maney

Freddie Vadasie
 Larry Call
 Floyd Calloway
 Willie Deese
 Charles Harris
 Don Harris
 Charles Jackson
Fourth Grade
 Jackie Eldridge
 Edward Mathis
Fifth Grade
 Jerry Griggs
 Joe Seagrove
 Surbert Testerman
Sixth Grade
 Harold Hensley
 Billy Sellers
 Jackie Ward

Buster Bullard
 Bobby Hughes
 Johnny Gilbert
Seventh Grade
 Charles Testerman
 Wayne Burnette
 Tony Laws
 Johnny Lytton
 Eugene Herron
 Jimmy Wilson
 Steven Brawley
Eighth Grade
 Sammy Shelton
Ninth Grade
 Billy Setzer
 James Gosnell
Tommy Long
 R. E. Weathers

THE UPLIFT

No. 10

October, 1955

Vol.43

OLD HALLOWED EVE

It's halloween, it's halloween,
Vague memories, of what they've been,
A million years ago, it seems,
Laughter, tears, and myriad dreams.
The years, the tears, have multiplied.
Unlike the laughter, old and dried.
To yearn, to reach, through misty haze,
For halloween of youth; Oh, happy days.
That time is known, (as only youth knows)
As the joyous season, (the winter snows)
And the triumph supreme, (report card days)
The shrill of youth. (a row of A's)
That time is gone; it's dead, that's true,
One can't recall, at all, what he out grew.
All goes, as time goes, never returned.
Life, a glimmering spark, fades; forever burned.
So, clap your hands, and merrily sing,
Tho' we live to die, we haply cling
To precious life, and skeletons leave
Their graves, macabre, to dance, Old Hallowed Eve.

Herb Brown in the Monthly Record.

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Manual Training and Industrial School
Concord, North Carolina

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Editorial . . .



ARE YOU CHEATING YOURSELF?

The mark of a successful person is the work or deeds he has performed. You cannot find a successful man or woman who is not a hard worker. They do not shirk their duties, but do more than is required of them. No matter how busy, they are always ready to assume more work and responsibility. Instead of complacency or negligence, they move forward and strive toward a more successful life.

Many people expect others to do things for them that they should do for themselves. We expect the schools to educate us, a church to save us, and our parents to feed and clothe us. Often we expect these services to be provided for us free of any effort on our part. Instructors find it difficult to do a good job of teaching when the student lacks interest and will not apply himself to the learning situation. Instead of completing assignments promptly and to the best of their ability, some students wait until the last minute and do a very poor job. This type of person is willing to let a shoddy piece of work take the place of a job well done.

The development of a wholesome spiritual life requires more than merely attending religious services and making monetary offerings. Since Christian living is based on love and service to others the individual who fails to assume his just obligations finds that the church cannot satisfy his spiritual needs.

Very few of us are fortunate enough to come from wealthy homes, or accustomed to luxury that wealth provides. Although others care for us when we are young, with maturity we must assume the responsibility

for our own welfare. It is necessary for a person to work to provide food, clothing, and shelter for themselves and their families. In order to do this he must first prepare himself by securing as much education as possible and by applying his ability to all learning situations. Without doing so a person finds himself ill prepared for a successful future.

Such attitudes as those described above are most harmful to a person harboring them. If a boy gets into the habit of being pushed into doing worthwhile activities this habit will remain with him in maturity. It will be necessary for future employers to push him along and direct his every move. Thus, the man will be unable to hold responsible positions because he cannot be depended upon and is not capable of directing others. In fact, employers seldom retain such individuals who require so much close supervision. The future for this type of person is bleak indeed. The most he has to look forward toward is to be under someone else's supervision. He will not be given responsibility because he cannot accept it. As long as such an attitude prevails promotions will come slowly if at all. Such a person is limiting his capacity to earn a living and limiting the living standard of his family. He is his own worst enemy.

A mentally or physically lazy person cannot become a success. In our modern society it is increasingly necessary for young people to be well educated and well trained in order to compete successfully. Without alert minds and willing hands this is not possible. It is evident to our trade supervisors and teachers here that many boys lack interest in their trade and classroom work, are too lazy to try, and are merely "marking time" until they are released. Instead of applying themselves to their trade or school work they sit back and wait to be pushed into doing enough to get by. They do only what they have to do and nothing more. What they learn is forced upon them by their teacher or supervisor against their will. The outcome of such teaching is very disappointing to the instructor and the pupil has cheated himself.

Now is the time for boys here to establish habits and attitudes upon which to build a successful future. Instead of sleeping in class, having your teacher constantly after you to do your work, or doing only what you have to do in your trade work, try putting forth a little more effort. You will be surprised at the results! You will develop pride in your ability that you have never had before! Nothing makes anyone feel better than doing a job well. It gives satisfaction and confidence to a person to know that he

is able to perform work efficiently. The lazy type of person who does his work poorly or half-way can never know the feeling of accomplishment and pride which hard work and application of abilities can bring.

Do not cheat yourself by failing to take advantage of learning situations now. Do not lag back and wait to be pushed into doing tasks and assignments. If you are in the habit of doing this now is the time to correct it. Discipline yourself to tackle a job and stick to it until you have finished it to the best of your ability. Never be satisfied with anything poorly done. This is the ground work on which success is based.



HALLOWEEN

Halloween—the very word brings memories of boyhood days when, with childish glee, we overturned our neighbor's shed and set his buggy upon the barntop. Memories, too, of youth's abandon when in clownish costume we played glad games with joyous companions.

Halloween—ah a day of joy and night of reverly! Glad day when all the world is wild and gay; when age is young and youth is free.

Halloween—pagan feast and christian holy day. Given over is this night to those hallowed souls beyond the pale; the grave is rent and the sepulchre torn asunder! Tonight the captive soul returns to mortal scenes; purgatory belches forth its wild array and paradise its holy load.

But then should grave alone give forth its dead? Are there no souls held captive except beyond the pale? Why not a resurrection of those spirits lying dormant lives? Why not set free the spark of life enthralled in perverted souls; the will to do lost in unambitious minds; the power to do held captive within lethargic humankind?

On this hallowed evening given over to reverlies of the dead and awakenings of the spirit, why not search within yourself to see what captive soul is shackled there? Why let your life be of no avail? Why spend years in helpless servitude while your abilities die in the captivity of your own sluggishness?

Realize your mind, let free your Soul, turn loose your ambitions and abilities. Harness them only with restraints of decency; let them labor for you in the fields of your chosen endeavor so that when the shades of your life's day begin to fall you may say "Tis Halloween."

—The Corrector

AROUND THE CAMPUS

The Cabarrus County Fair Association invited the Jackson Training School boys to attend the fair as their guests during the week of September 19-23. The first group of boys including Cottages 6, 9, 2, and 3 went to the fair on Tuesday, September 20. The second group attended on Wednesday and was made up of the boys from Cottages 1, 16, 15, 17 and 7. On Thursday the final group attended which consisted of Cottages 4, 10, 13, 14, and 11. The boys were given tickets to rides on the midway, were conducted through the exposition hall and shown the exhibits. This trip was a treat for the boys which they appreciated very much.

—o000o—

Mr. and Mrs. R. Vance Robertson and daughter, Malona Carol, spent a week this month touring the Mid Atlantic states and visiting Training Schools there. Mr. Robertson is the assistant superintendent here and he picked up some valuable pointers on Training School programs from the schools he visited. Some of the schools were Beaumont School for Boys, Beaumont, Virginia; Hanover School for Boys, Hanover, Virginia; Bon Air School for Girls, Bon Air, Virginia; Janie Porter Barrett School for Girls, Peakes Turnout, Virginia; Glen Mills Schools, Glen Mills, Pennsylvania; Maryland Training School for Boys, Loch Raven, Maryland; Boys Village of Maryland, Cheltenham, Maryland; Barrett School for Girls, Glen Burnie, Maryland; Ferris

School for Boys, Wilmington, Delaware; and Children's Center, Laurel, Maryland.

—o000o—

We are happy that Mrs. Ross Hooker, Cottage Mother of Cottage 14, has returned home following surgery in a local hospital. We hope she will soon regain her health.

—o000o—

Cottage 11 has recently moved into their newly renovated cottage. Both the cottage parents and the boys are happy to be back in their home cottage and are justly proud of the job that has been done on it.

—o000o—

The school and boys would like to express their sympathy to Albert Jones on the death of his father after a lingering illness. Albert has worked at the school Infirmary since he was admitted.

—o000o—

THE ESSO QUIZ SHOW

On September 16th, we had a show in the auditorium, presented by the Esso Standard Oil Company of Charlotte.

A friend of the Training School Mr. Bill Propst, made it possible for us to see it. Everyone enjoyed it very much.

The show was conducted by Mr. Jerry Ball, and the president of the Standard Oil Company.

First of all we had a pie eating contest, the contestants from the audience. They were Leroy Gentry,

Continued on page 14

1955 FAIR AWARDS

The Jackson Training School was the recipient of many awards during the Cabarrus County Agricultural Fair. The awards which the school won are as follows:

FIELD CROPS

CORN

White Hybrid — First Place

Yellow Hybrid — Second Place

BARLEY

Any Variety — Third Place

MILO

Martins — Second Place

PEANUTS

Spanish — First Place

Any Variety — Third Place

LEGUME DISPLAY HAY

Lespedeza Hay — First Place

GRAPES

James Grapes — First Place

SWEETPOTATOES

Porto Rico — Third Place

PEPPERS

Bell — Third Place

TOMATOES

Any Variety, ripe — First Place

MISC. GARDEN VEGETABLES

Field Corn, roasting ears — First Place

Turnips — First Place

Lima Beans — First Place

Snap Beans — First Place

Okra — First Place

Egg Plant — Second Place

BOY SCOUTS

BEST MODEL OF CAMP

Robert Story — First Place

Odell Hairre — Second Place

BEST KNOTS, SPLICES

Monroe Zion — First Place

Larry Silva — Second Place

Monroe Zion — Third Place

BEST INDIAN RELIC COLLECTION

Pat Slaton — Third Place

BEST COLLECTION OF ROCKS

Jesse Mabe — Second Place

Carroll McClure — Third Place

BEST COLLECTION OF BUTTERFLIES, INSECTS

Wayne Lewis — First Place

Roy Barus — Third Place

BEST BIRD HOUSE

Freddie Vadasie — First Place

Lawrence Sigmon — Second Place

Freddie Vadasie — Third Place

BEST BIRD FEEDING STATION

Lawrence Sigmon — First Place

Freddie Vadasie — Second Place

BEST SCOUT NECKERCHIEF SLIDE

Sammy Shelton — First Place

Paul Athey — Second Place

BEST ART EXHIBIT

Cecil King — First Place

Billy Setzer — Third Place

BEST DRAWN MAP

Billy Stezer — First Place

BEST MODEL AIRPLANE

Bradford Horne — Second Place

Bobby McClure — Third Place

LIVESTOCK

HEREFORDS

Bull (two years, over) — First

Place

Senior Champion Bull — J. T. S.

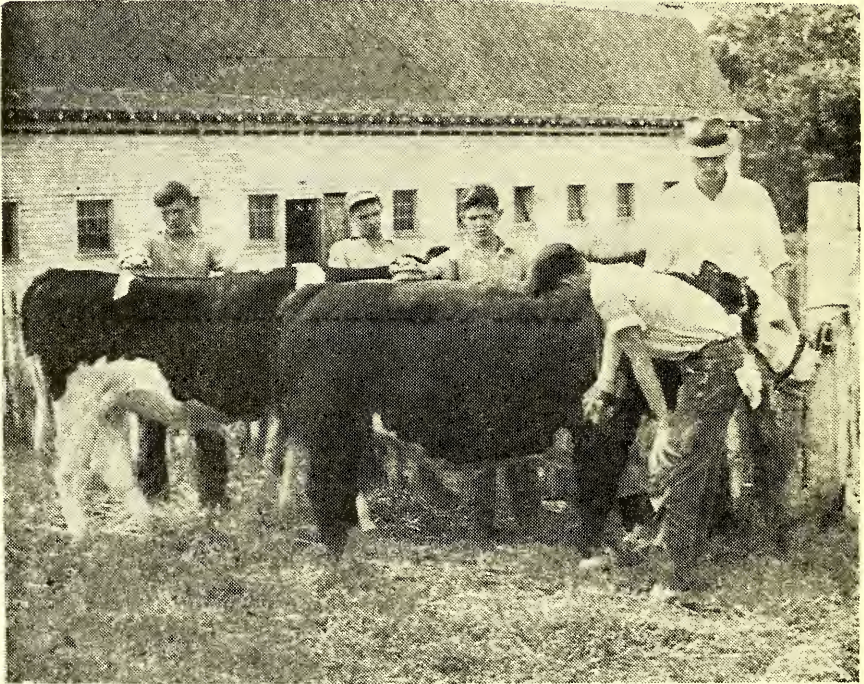
Grand Champion Bull — J.T.S.

HOLSTEINS

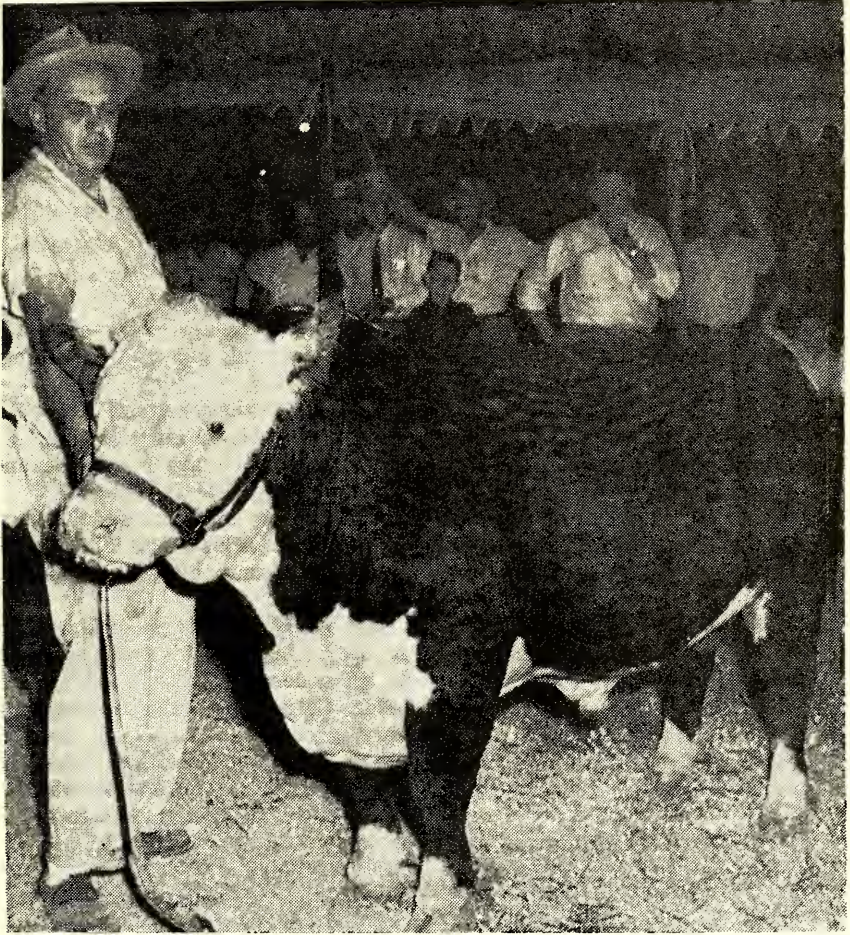
Junior Female Champion — J.T.S.

Senior Champion J.T.S.

Grand Champion — J.T.S.



Ralph Harp, Claude Townsel, Earl Smith, and Michael Smith groom cattle for the fair under the supervision of Farm Manager, J. L. Query.



Dairyman with Grand Champion

Mr. Auten, school dairyman, is shown with J. T. S. Grand Champion Hereford bull which took all prizes in his class at the Cabarrus County Fair. He was also a winner in the junior division of the 1954 fair. He was sired by Seeper Mischief 76 who was given to the school by Mr. J. J. Barnhardt of Barnhardt Farms. This is the first time a J. T. S. bull has taken the Grand Champion prize.



SUNDAY SERVICE

By Sammy Shelton, 8th Grade

The Reverend J. Malcolm Murchison, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Concord, conducted the Sunday afternoon services, at the School on September 4th.

Mr. Murchison read to us the 4th, 5th, and 6th verses of the 16th Chapter of Acts, which says:

4. And as they went through the cities, they delivered them the decrees for to keep, that were ordained of the apostles and elders which were at Jerusalem.

5. And so were the churches established in the faith, and increased in number daily.

6. Now when they had gone throughout Phrygia and the region of Galatia, and were forbidden of the Holy Ghost to preach the word in Asia.

Mr. Murchison took the above three verses and wove them into a good story that the boys liked very much.

—o00o—

The visiting Minister for September 11th, was the Reverend Howard Coleman, Ministerial student at Duke Divinity School and a member of the Central Methodist Church in Concord.

Mr. Coleman read to us the 100th Psalms for the Sunday afternoon scripture.

1. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord all ye lands.

2. Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3. Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pastures.

4. Enter into his gates with Thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

5. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Mr. Coleman has the making of a very good Minister. He is helping others and spreading God's word to the people of our nation. We want to thank him for bringing us this fine message.

He dismissed us with a short prayer.

—o00o—

The guest Minister for September 18th, was the Reverend Luther Sloop, pastor of the St. Martin's Lutheran Church at Georgeville.

Mr. Sloop read to us a passage of scripture from the 6th Chapter of St. Matthews, and told this story, "If two boys were walking down the

street and a dog was following them, it would be almost impossible to tell which one of the boys was the dog's master. But if they keep on going until they come to a crossroad, and one boy goes one way, and the other boy goes the other way, without a doubt the boy that the dog follows is

his master.

That is true in our everyday life, between Jesus, the Devil, and we ourselves. We can follow either, our Jesus, or the Devil. But there is a crossroad coming in the near future, and don't you be the one to follow the wrong master.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

By James Gosnell, 9th Grade

The farm boys have been very busy this past month. They have been picking turnips and turnip greens, cotton and gathering a large sweet potato crop.

The turnips and turnip greens will be prepared in our kitchen and served to the boys at mealtime for their consumption. Also a large quantity will be canned for future use.

The cotton will be sent off to have the seeds removed, cleaned, and put into bails. After this it is returned to our cotton mill to be run through the various machines and made into cloth. Then the cloth will be made into curtains, aprons, pajamas, etc.

The sweet potatoes will also be prepared in the school cafeteria for our consumption. These potatoes will be served in various forms such as candied yams, baked, and sweet potatoes.

Our cannery is again going at full blast. Mr. Brown and some of the farm boys are busy preparing and canning a huge amount of turnip greens and green beans. These will be served to

the boys during the winter and spring months.

Our tractor force here at the school has been busy also this month. They have been preparing the fields for the planting of our winter crops here at the school. They also have done quiet a bit of mowing lately. Some of the places they mowed were the ball fields beside the gymnasium, and the cannery.

Mr. Hinson and his machine shop crew have also been rather busy this past month. They have been keeping the tractors, trucks, and other farm machinery in working order. We think the boys and Mr. Hinson are doing a good job of keeping the farm machinery running.

The cows from the J. T. S. dairy that were at the County Fair have been returned to the school. They have been turned loose in their old familiar pasture and grazing land. From what we heard we have some of the best dairy cattle in the state.

The beef herd here at the school has increased in numbers over the

past months. Some of the beef cows have been finding calves.

Mr. Hooker and his boys are keeping themselves very busy these days. They are preparing pansie beds for the planting of pansies. When these flowers bloom they will be very pretty and make the campus look very attractive.

Now that Autumn is here, it is time for the leaves to turn their sum-

mer shade of green to the beautiful autumn shades of red, yellow and brown. The yard boys here will be kept busy raking these leaves up.

Mr. Tomkinson and his boys have been grinding feed again this month. Some of the boys that participated in this unpleasant task were, Earl Hollingsworth, Dean Curtis, and Ward Hopkins.



Corn is shredded and blown into trench silo for nutritious feed for livestock next winter.



Autumn is planting time for wheat. Here Kenneth Jackson, Harold Pitts and Otis Johnson prepare to drill wheat in newly plowed field.

WITH THE NEW BOYS

Willie Ingram came to the school from Lenoir, N. C. He likes to play football and softball. Willie was placed in Cottage 2.

Two boys, Robert Weathers and Carl Taylor were admitted to the school on September 3. Robert came from Raleigh and was placed in Cottage 10 with his older brother. Carl is in Cottage 1 and likes it very much.

Virgil Shuler, age 10, Roy Ferguson, age 11, and Arlin Barker, age 13 entered the school on September 16. Virgil is a very nice boy and likes to play football. Roy likes to play softball and would like to work with the poultry force. Arlin came from Waynesville and likes to work on the

farm. Arlin hopes to be placed in Cottage 7.

Johnny Gardiner, from Winston-Salem also was enrolled on the 16th of September. Johnny is 13 years of age and likes most any sport. He said he would like to work in the print shop.

Two boys, Phillip Holmes from High Point and Herbert Lucas from Greensboro, were enrolled on September 24. Phillip is 16 years of age and was in the 10th grade at home. Herbert is also 16 years old and his favorite sport is hunting. Phillip and Herbert are hoping to make a good record while they are at the school.

* * * *

Continued from page 6

Ray Huffman, and James Morgan. The three boys were trying to get a silver dollar out of the bottom of a pie. James Morgan was the first to get his.

Next we had a string chewing contest with 6 boys. They picked partners and were given a string with a marshmallow in the middle of it. Each boy put an end in his mouth and chewed until he got to the marshmallow.

Mr. Ball played several selections on the piano. He played both blindfolded and with a sheet spread over

the piano. A balloon hugging contest was next. Three sets of boys were used and they had to place balloons between them and hug each other until the balloon burst. This proved to be very funny since the balloons were hard to burst.

A song contest was held to see who could name the song being played by Mr. Ball. Each boy who won received a bank with fifty cents in it.

The show was very interesting and everyone enjoyed it. We wish to thank everyone who made this program possible.

—David Carter

PROBLEMS TO BE FACED ON RELEASE

I will have to know how to take it when boys and girls throw it up to me that I have been in the Training School. I believe if I remember some of the pleasant things that have happened to me here it will not be hard for me to face this problem.

—George Truelove

There are many problems that I will have to face when I am released from the school. One will be the fact that people will not trust me as they did before I got into trouble. My friends and classmates will want to know where I have been and if I tell them they will not put the confidence in me that they have in the past. This problem will have to be solved by patience on my part and by showing them that I have improved and changed.

People will watch me and expect me to make mistakes. They will be quick to blame me for wrongdoing, whether I am guilty or not. I must learn to control my feelings and not become angry and upset if this occurs. I must learn that they will regain confidence in me if I will prove to them that I am worthy of it.

If I can meet these problems and solve them I should never have occasion to become involved in serious trouble.

—Larry Silva

When I leave here I hope to make the best of everything. I want to make friends that will stick with me as long as I do right, and encourage me

to do the things I should. I hope to profit from my past mistakes and find the real meaning to a happy life.

I want to learn more about the school I go to, and learn how to go to school without arguing and fighting. I want to be able to make friends and learn how to get along with them.

I want to know how to get a job and make good at it, to be able to face the problems that will arise and know what to do about them. I know that I will have to prove to my boss and my friends that I will be honest and work hard, and do my very best to make a go of my release when it comes.

—Monroe Korn

One of the problems I will have to face when I am released is readjusting myself to the familiar surroundings in my home and community. Maintaining the establishment of friends is a very important factor in rehabilitation. I would like to continue my association with some of my old friends, and I know that there will be some that I will be better off without. These I must tactfully stay away from and form new friends that will help me over the difficult days after my release.

There will be the problem of going to school and adjusting myself to the ways of public education and meeting boys and girls my own age.

—Albert Jones

When I am released I wonder what people will say about me? Some will not want their boys to be my friends,

I know. Some will try to pick fights with me and some will not trust me. Others will be just as kind to me as they were before.

When I go into a store people will look at me and wonder if I will be as I was before. But they are wrong! I will not be like I was. It will be hard for me to get a job and prove myself, but if I can get one I will work hard and make people respect me.

After I am released I plan to go to church and Sunday school every Sunday. I plan to not stay out late

at night and to conduct myself as I should. Soon people will learn that I have improved myself and they will be my friends once again.

Many boys say they do not want to return to their old neighborhoods when they are released, but want their families to move. I do not think this would help matters. I think it is important to prove to people who knew you when you came to the Training School that you were helped at the school and that you are going to do better in the future

—Samuel Locklear

LEATHER

The scouts of the fourth grade made several leather pieces to take to the Cabarrus County Fair. There were moccasins, belts, a change purse, a comb case and a bill fold. The moccasins and the belts were very easy to make as they had to be only laced. The comb case, change purse, and bill folds were more difficult to do. First, the leather for these was

sponged with water and then the designs were traced on them. The next steps were carving, shading, and adding pretty scrolls and flowers.

Then the tooling and stamping were completed, the assembling and lacing were done.

These articles looked very nice when they were finished.

—Mendal Lane

COTTAGE FOUR TAKES TRIP

On Saturday, September 10 Cottage 4 went to the Catawba River. This was the third time Mr. and Mrs. Cheek have taken us for an outing. I think I enjoyed the last trip more than the first two.

We left the school about 1:15 P. M. and the forty mile trip took us a little over an hour. The first thing we did when we arrived was put on our

bathing suits and go in swimming. Some of the boys played softball but most of us spent our time in the water.

Mr. and Mrs. Cheek with the help of some boys made seven gallons of ice cream and four gallons of iced tea to drink with our sandwiches. We had one and one-half pints of ice cream each.

After another swim period and play period it was time to return to the school.

this trip very much and look forward to going again soon.

—Surbert Testerman

Needless to say the boys enjoyed

HOW TO COMBAT HOMESICKNESS

By Goldman Cheatham

When I first came to the school I was very homesick. In the Receiving Cottage I sat around and thought about home all the time and worried about how my family was getting along. I did not try to keep from thinking about home and as a result it took me a long time to get used to being away from home.

I have found that the best thing to do to keep from getting homesick is to keep busy with work or recre-

ational activity. During the day while you are working or going to school you do not have time to be thinking of home. If, when you have spare time, you would occupy your time in reading, watching television, or playing games with the other boys you will not think so much of home and will soon get over feeling homesick. Another help is for your parents to come to visit you. The first time they visit is a big thrill.

THE TYPE OF TEACHER I LIKE BEST

By Robert Joyner

One of the traits I like best in a teacher is friendliness. It makes school far more pleasant and profitable for all concerned to have a friendly teacher and one who is interested in the students.

Sometimes I do not understand my lessons and it is helpful to me to have a teacher that will explain it in full and not become impatient if I cannot learn quickly. It is nice to have a teacher that does not fuss at me all the time when I fail to do what is expected of me. It makes you know that your teacher is interested in you when he doesn't find fault with you all the time.

I like a teacher that holds a devotional period each day. My teacher reads a Bible story at the beginning of each school day and it makes us want to help others.

A teacher should know his subject matter and be confident of himself. He should not be easily upset and should be patient. A well read teacher is able to make a subject more interesting. The best kind of teacher teaches you to be a good sport, not only in school but in all phases of your daily life.

In short, I like a well rounded and considerate teacher.

HOW AN EDUCATION CAN BE PROFITABLE IN THE FUTURE

By Jerry Reynolds, Ninth Grade

Education is obtained through instruction and discipline, and it is absolutely necessary in order to obtain a good job. With the field of technology opening up such as airplane pilots, engineers and business personnel, an education will be essential. Machines that replace manpower are becoming more and more complex to operate, and will take the place of many workers.

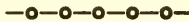
The times are changing and we have to change with them. We are changing to more complicated ways of living, and to stay with the times we have to have an education. These days we do not do hard work with our hands, but with our brains which is much easier if our minds are trained to think. This is one of the more important aspects of an education.

Education is not at all easy to obtain, but is something that must be

worked very hard for. I don't believe any person ever gets too much learning; therefore we must strive continuously to reach a higher plane.

As the human race progresses, it will take more education than we now need. If a person cannot think for himself he may be led into such things as Communism, a life of crime or some path that would destroy democracy.

The problems of the future can only be solved by the youth of this age being trained properly. The future rests in the way the youth is trained and in the discipline they obtain. We should remember when we become discouraged and want to quit school, "Rome was not built in a day". Obtaining an education takes long and hard work, but later it will be rewarding.



A sentry in an army camp was brought to trial for driving his bayonet through a dog that had bitten him. Contending that the sentry had willfully killed a valuable animal, the prosecutor asked: "Why didn't you hit the dog with the butt end of your rifle?"

The sentry cleared himself by replying, "Why didn't he bit me with his tail?"

— Selected

WE ASKED:

How Can You Help A New Boy?

(We have asked the boys of our campus a question which is of campus-wide interest. We are printing some of these answers on the following pages.)

When the new boys come to the school other boys can help them by teaching them the rules and regulations of the school and by helping them adjust to the school routine. We can invite the new boys to take part in group activities and keep them interested in some project so they will not become homesick. We can encourage the new boys to make friends with the other boys and to take an interest in the religious services.

—Billy Sellers

One of the most important ways we can help new boys is to help them overcome homesickness. We can ask them to take part in games and recreational activities so they will not have time to think of home. Also we can help them in their relationships with the other boys and teach them to get along well with the group. We can help them with their table manners and show them how to behave properly at the table. They have to be taught to cooperate with others and be obedient to their supervisors.

—Carl Smith

Many times when a boy is new at the school he will want to run away because he is homesick or because he is not used to close supervision. We

can help a new boy to become adjusted here and show him the uselessness of running away. We can make him feel like he is a part of the group and show him kindness and generosity. Most boys are not used to making their own beds, keeping their clothes in order, or doing any chores around the house. We can help them learn how to perform these tasks well and get into the habit of keeping themselves and their cottage clean.

—Lester Norman

We can help new boys by being kind to them and making them our friends. When a new boy comes to the cottage we should **welcome him** and make him feel at home. We can explain school rules to them, help them with their assigned tasks, and see that they conduct themselves properly. If we would take an interest in them they would be happier here at the school and become adjusted more quickly.

—Tommy Greer

The new boy entering our school is faced with many new situations. To help him get off to a good start we should help him overcome his homesickness. If he becomes upset because of being away from home the first time we should impress upon him the fact that he should not run

away. We can show him his mistakes and explain te policies of the school to him. As soon as he understands the routine of the school and what is expected of him here he usually starts making a good record. —Roger Carter

We can be of great help to a new boy by teaching him the rules of the school, by helping him make friends in the cottage, by teaching him to use good table manners, by taking his mind off of things at home, and by helping him to be of good conduct. We can help him select a trade that he will like and one that will help him to get a job when he returns home. All of these things are helpful to new boys and make life easier for all concerned. —Bobby Hughes

Many boys come to the school with many false ideas about his stay here. The new boy can clear up these false ideas if he has some help from the other boys. He should understand the rules of the school and the reason for them. He should have help in learning to do the chores and assigned tasks in the cottage. By being friendly and agreeable with him we can help the new boy to settle down and become adjusted much easier.

—Larry Lamb

I think that boys who have been here for some time should help new boys to cooperate. They should understand the regulations of the school and be encouraged to not break them. We can be cheerful, help them overcome their homesickness, and teach them to work and live with the group.

—Earl Hollingsworth

We can teach the new boys the games that we play here and encourage them to take a part in them. We can respect them and in turn they will respect us. By being their friends we could help them to get used to the school and cottage life.

—Carroll McClure

New boys should receive help from the other boys in order for them to get used to the school quickly and easily. They will need friends among the boys and they will need help in understanding what is expected of them. If we would become their friend and help them become cooperative and obedient, then we would be helping ourselves as well. J. W. Gore

I can be of help to a new boy by talking with him and making friends with him at the first opportunity. I can tell him about the school, explain the various trades offered here, help him select the work he wants to do, and help him to conduct himself in the right way. —Jack Phillips

It is very helpful to a new boy to learn how to live with others. They must cooperate with their cottage parents and the other boys and learn that the better they get along here the more privileges they will enjoy. We could explain the Summer Camping program and the honor roll system to them and tell them how they could get to take part in extra activities. —Gene Radford

When a new boy arrives at the school we should make him feel as

much at home as we can. In the Receiving Cottage there are boys to help new boys become accustomed to the schedule and routine of the school. When they go to their regular cottages they should be able to feel at home and to make friends with the other boys.

—Benny Suggs

When a boy is new at the school it is the duty of the other boys to be nice and friendly to him. They should never take advantage of his lack of knowledge about the school to try to get him into misconduct, but should encourage him to always behave in the proper manner. We can help him to be obedient, courteous, cooperative, and to keep himself neat and clean. When we help a new boy we help ourselves and the school as a whole.

—Bill Maynard

When a new boy comes to the school other boys usually ask him many questions about where he is from, his age, his family, and why

he was sent to the school. Instead of asking him so many questions we could use this time to explain the school to the new boy. We could help him overcome his homesickness, explain school rules, teach him to be courteous and cooperate with others, and help him to be obedient to his supervisors. If we would be kind to each new boy that enters our cottage we would make many new friends while we are here.

—Harold Hensley

A boy entering the school will be faced with new situations which could be made easier for him by the help of the other boys. By being pleasant, cheerful, and kind to a new boy you may make him your friend and prevent him from becoming homesick and unhappy here. You can help him to get along with the other boys and not to fight with them. You can help him accept the school and make a good record while he is here.

—Jimmy Bentley

* * * * *

IT'S NEVER A MISTAKE

To say "I don't know," if you really don't.

To tell a man how clever or smart or interesting he is.

To ask the advice of an expert.

To inquire about grandchildren.

To take the time and trouble to put another person at ease.

To listen politely to a child.

To say "I'm sorry," even when the other person is in the wrong.

To tell a man you value his opinion.

To pay an old woman a compliment.

To let the host as well as the hostess know you had a fine time.

— Sunshine Magazine

HIT PARADE Of TOP TUNES

By Billy Setzer

THE BREEZE AND I

The breeze and I,
Are saying with a sigh,
That you no longer care,
The breeze and I,
Are whispering goodbye,
To dreams we used to share.
Hearts, like true love sung,
Constant as the moon, by sea,
Ending in a strange, mournful tune,
And all about me,
They know you have departed without
me,
And we, we wonder why?
The breeze and I, the breeze and I

SONG OF THE DREAMER

We met in a dream,
You walked by my side
And there in that dream
Your arms opened wide
All the thrills I had missed,
Shone bright in your eyes,
Then softly we kissed,
What a sweet surprise
Love's magic divine
Enchantment supreme
It was yours, it was mine
What a perfect scheme
To the heavens above

I'm praying that you
Give me that which I love
Let this dream come true.

LEARNIN' THE BLUES

The tables are empty,
The dance floor's deserted,
You play the same love song,
It's the tenth time you've heard it.
That's the beginning,
Just one of the clues,
You've had your first lesson,
In learnin' the blues
The cigarettes you light,
One after another,
Won't help you forget her
And the way that you love her
You're only burning
A torch you can't lose,
But you're on the right track,
For learnin' the blues
When you're at home alone,
The blues will taunt you constantly,
When you're out in a crowd,
The blues will haunt your memory.
The nights when you don't sleep,
The whole night you're cryin',
But you can't forget her
Soon you even stop tryin'
You'll walk the floor
And wear out your shoes,

When you feel your heart break
You're learnin' the blues.

THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas
That I am going to see
Nobody else could miss her
Not half as much as me
She cried so when I left her
It liked to broke my heart
And if I ever find her
We will never more to part.
She's the sweetest little rosebud
That Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as diamonds
They sparkle like the dew
You may talk about your Clementine
And sing of Rosalee
But the yellow rose of Texas
Is the only girl for me.
Where the Rio Grande is flowing
And the starry skies are bright
She walks along the river
In the cool summer night
I know that she remembers
When we parted long ago
I promised to return
And not to leave her so.
Oh, now I'm going to find her
For my heart is full of woe
We'll do the things together
We did so long ago
We'll play the banjo gaily
She'll love me like before
And the yellow rose of Texas
Shall be mine forevermore.

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE

They stood there in the moonlight
She sighed and spoke his name
He looked up from her kisses
Just long enough to exclaim:

Wake the town and tell the people
Sing it to the moon above
Wake the town and tell the people
Tell'em that we're so in love
Let's begin the celebration
Let's declare a holiday
Send a wedding invitation
To the neighbors right away
When you are close to me
And my heart is dancing with delight
I want the world to see
Heaven in my arms tonight
Shout it from the highest steeple
Ring the bells the whole night through
Wake the town and tell the people
Tell them I'm in love with you

A STORY UNTOLD

Well, here in my heart,
There's a story untold
Of a girl who left me standing,
Standing in the cold,
And since she's been away,
I've never had a happy day
I hope and I pray
That she'll hear my plea
And maybe someday she'll come back
to me,
For here in my heart,
There's a story untold
After all you said and done,
You said we'd be as one
But darlin' I found I was wrong,
And what did you do,
Right from the start,
You made a fool of me
And then you broke my heart
I hope and I pray
That she'll hear my plea
And maybe someday
She'll come back to me,
For here in my heart,
There's a story untold.

THE BIG PUMPKIN

From The Sunshine Magazine.

Hello, Mom! Hi, Mary! We're going to have a parade Hallowe'en night and a big pumpkin with a swell face cut out! called Bob Austin as he rushed into the kitchen from school. "Bye, now, see you later, gotta help the boys!" and out he ran slamming the door.

Mary's eyes followed her brother wistfully. She gave a sigh. "Boys have fun. I wish—"

"Not all the fun," interrupted her mother. Then she added, "How would you like to have a party—just your girl friends? I'll make a cake."

"Oh, Mother! a party! and a cake! May I go ask the girls right now?" And she rushed out the door as her mother smiled and nodded.

On her way home, Mary spied a tiny pumpkin in old Mr. Scoop's backyard. "Oh," she thought, "I wonder if I dare ask him for it. He's so cross and—"

"What are you doing there?" shouted a gruff voice.

On the other side of the fence stood old Mr. Scoop glaring at her, his ragged shirt and tousled hair making him look very frightening.

"Oh—" Mary faltered. "That little pumpkin! Could I have—could I buy it? I'd like to have it for my Hallowe'en party—"

"Thought pumpkins were used for pies," interrupted Mr. Scoop.

"Yes, they are, but—were you going to make a pie?"

"See here, gal, I ain't had a pump-

kin pie for twenty years. Twenty years! How much money've got?" the man asked gruffly.

"Only six cents. Would that be enough?"

S'pose you might's well have it," he muttered, as he took the six cents. "Be sure you shut the gate when you go out."

Mary hurried to get the little pumpkin, and carried it home. She told her mother about old Mr. Scoop.

"Mother," she asked, "do you think he'dlike it if I made him a pie? You said that one I made for you was real good, and—" she paused— "I guess we can get along without the pumpkin at our party."

When Mary took the pie over to Mr. Scoop's, she put it on the porch, knocked hard on the door, and hid behind a bush. Mr. Scoop saw the pie, but he stood looking at it so long that Mary thought he surely didn't want it, and she ran tearfully home.

On the evening of the party, Mary greeted the girls excitedly, and ushered them toward the room where her mother had set the table. "Go right in!"

But the girls stopped at the door and squealed, half-frightened, for in the corner of that darkened room, grinned the biggest, yellowest pumpkin face with stariing eyes that almost winked, and an enormous mouth with a quirk in one corner!

"Oh! where did he come from?" "Did you make him, Mary?" came

from the girls, but Mary was as surprised as the other girls to see the pumpkin face.

"Mother! where—what—?"

"Here, read this," said her mother, smiling, and holding out a dirty scrap of paper.

Mary could hardly make out the

crooked writing on the slip of paper.

"For the little gal who thought to make an old man a pie," it read.

"And I thought he was cross and horrid 'cause he didn't send word that he liked my pie. I'll go right over the first thing in the morning and thank him!"

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

- 1 Robert Weathers, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 10
- 2 Kenneth Jackson, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 1
- 5 Malcolm Carroll, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 2
- 5 Richard Greer, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 17
- 6 Freddie Vadase, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 1
- 6 William Waycaster, 12th birthday, Cottage No. 7
- 8 Carl Taylor, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 1
- 8 Paul Church, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 9
- 9 Edgar Lewis, 12th birthday, Cottage No. 6
- 12 Eugene Brown, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 3
- 14 Ray Huffman, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 6
- 17 Ralph Best, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 2
- 20 Wentworth Jamison, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 4
- 20 James Smith, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 14
- 20 Ward Hopkins, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 13
- 21 Sammy Tyndall, 17th birthday, Cottage No. 11
- 23 Douglas James, 11th birthday, Cottage No. 6
- 28 Lawrence Caddell, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 15
- 28 Joe Neal Black, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 1
- 29 Herman Styles, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 13
- 29 Bobby Dail, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 6

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, town and villages will be published monthly in THE UPLIFT. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

MORGANTON — Established as county seat when county was formed in 1777; incorporated 1784; named for General Daniel Morgan, Revolutionary commander.

WORRY—Named by Virginia Eliza Caldwell who suggested several names for the new postoffice all of which were rejected; troubled over the dilemma she proposed Worry, which was approved.

CABARRUS

CONCORD — Incorporated 1789; factions disagreeing over the site for the town finally reached a harmonious settlement and named the place Concord.

KANNAPOLIS — Town built in 1906 by J. W. Cannon and named for the Cannon Mills; largest unincorporated town in the state.

MOUNT PLEASANT — Settled 1750 by Germans from Pennsylvania, incorporated 1859; named for the elevated site between Buffalo and Adams creeks.

CALDWELL

BLACKSTONE — Settled 1863; named by Colonel Folk for Sir William Blackstone, the English jurist.

BUFFALO COVE — Settled 1878; named for cove in which many buffalo were killed.

COLLETTSVILLE — Settled 1838, incorporated 1897; named for James Collett, on whose land the village was

built.

FINLEY — Named for Finley Curtis, an early settler who helped secure the first postoffice for the village.

GLOBE — Settled 1775, named because the space cleared by the first settlers was practically round.

GRANITE FALLS — Settled 1863, incorporated 1899; named for waterfall near the town.

HUDSON — Settled 1900, Incorporated 1905; named for David Hudson, town's founder.

KINGS CREEK — Settled 1745; named for a family of early German settlers.

LEGERWOOD—Settled 1880; named for Samuel Legerwood Patterson, one-time State commissioner of agriculture, who gave his plantation here for a farm school for mountain boys.

LENOIR — Incorporated 1850-51; named for Revolutionary General William Lenoir.

PATTERSON — Incorporated 1905; named for Samuel Legerwood Patterson, State commissioner of agriculture, who devised his estate to endow a farm school for mountain boys.

RHODISS — Settled 1875; named in 1902 for Rhodes and Hiss who established a local cotton mill; incorporated 1903.

UPTON — Settled 1800; so called because it is in the upper part of Globe Valley.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

A Yankee tourist was out sightseeing in London. They took him aboard the old battleship Victory, which was Lord Nelson's flagship in several of his famous naval triumphs. An English sailor escorted the Yank over the vessel, and coming to a raised brass tablet on the deck, he said, as he reverently removed his hat:

"Ere, sir, is the spot where Lord Nelson fell."

"Oh, is it?" replied the American blankly. "Well, that ain't nothin." I nearly tripped on the darned thing myself."

—o000o—

"Crop failures?" asked the old timer.

"Yep, I've seed a few of 'em in my days. Now in 1884 the corn crop was purt' nigh nothing. We cooked some for dinner one day, and paw ate fourteen acres of corn at one meal!"

—o000o—

Housewife, on phone: "Have you any good steak?"

Butcher: "We have some very nice steak. Mrs. Jones. It's \$1.35 a pound."

Housewife: "Well, send up enough for two of us for supper. And tell the boy if I'm not home to push it through the keyhole, please."

—o000o—

Applicant: "If I take a job with you will you pay me what I'm worth?"

Manager: "We'll do better than that. We'll go so far as to pay you a small salary."

A man in an insane asylum sat fishing over a flower bed with a willow pole a string, and a bent pin. A visitor asked, "How many have you caught?" The reply was, "You're the ninth."

—o000o—

Captain: "This boat makes twenty knots an hour."

Lady passenger: Think of the rope! And who unties them all.

—o000o—

A group of professional men had gathered in the lobby of a hotel where a banquet was being given, and they proceeded to make themselves known to one another. "My name is Rodale," said one, extending his hand. "I'm a painter, work in water colors, chiefly." "I'm particularly happy to know you," replied the other. "I'm an artist, too. I work in bronze."

"Now isn't that a soincident," chimed in a third. "I happen to be a sculptor. I work in marble."

Then a quiet little fellow, bespectacled and with a short beard, who had been inclined to keep apart stepped up and extended his hand. "Glad to make the acquaintance of you gentlemen," he said, "for I have a common interest with you. I work in ivory. I'm a college professor."

—o000o—

Definition of will-power: If you can take just one mouthfull of salted peanuts or buttered popcorn, then quit.

BITS OF WISDOM

When you stop to think don't forget to start again.

—o000o—

A wise man thinks all he says; a fool says all he thinks.

—o000o—

A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

—o000o—

A man's body is remarkably sensitive. Pat him on the back and his head swells.

—o000o—

Some men are like wheelbarrows, they go around as they are pushed.

—o000o—

If you don't claim too much wisdom, people will probably give you credit for more than you have.

—o000o—

Trouble comes through the things we let slip through our lips rather than those we let slip through our fingers.

—o000o—

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world, is to be in reality what we would appear to be.

—o000o—

I shall never permit myself to stoop so low as to hate man.

—o000o—

The happiest people are those who are too busy to notice whether they are or not.

—o000o—

The best year round thermometer is warm heart and a cool head.

It usually doesn't take long for a man with push to pass the man with the pull

—o000o—

If life were as easy as we wanted it to be, most of us would sleep all the way through it.

—o000o—

Worry is just like a rockinghorse; is keeps you going, but it gets you nowhere.

—o000o—

When an apple a day costs more than keeping the doctor away brother, that's inflation.

—o000o—

The proper way to turn a child in the way it should go is to go that way yourself.

—o000o—

If you want to put the world right, start with yourself.

—o000o—

The dearest mouth is the one that is never opened at another's expense.

—o000o—

An automobile should not be rated according too its horse-power, but rather to the amount of horse sense possessed by the driver.

—o000o—

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more one has to do, the more he is able to accomplish.

—o000o—

All too often a clear conscience is merely the result of a bad memory.

—Nietro Del Rio.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

SEPTEMBER

Receiving Cottage
Billy Setzer
Joe Quick
Wayne Bennett

Cottage No. 1
Maxie Teal
Fred Valase

Cottage No. 2
No Honor Roll

Cottage No. 3
Sammy Shelton
Eugene Brown
Charles Colson
Wayne Estes
Charles Harris
Douglas Ingram
William Lay
James Smith
Lawrence Taylor

Cottage No. 4
Gary Beaty
Carl Collins
Pat Slaten

Cottage No. 6
Claude Bennett
James Edwards
Joe Hartley
Ray Huffman
Charles Jackson
Douglas James
Edgar Lewis
Johnny Maney
Harold Padgett
Carl Dean Sheets

Cottage No. 7
Alonzo Maney

Carroll McClure
Claude Webb
Danny Smith
Ben Whitner
William Waycaster

Cottage No. 9
Steven Brawley
Robert McClure
Michael Harris
Jesse Mabe
William Reese
Jerry Rudisell
Wayne Head
Ronald Hodge
Bradford Horne
Arthur Bowden
Oscar Carter
Robert Everhardt
Odell Hairr
George Thornburg
Monroe Zion

Cottage No. 10
David Carter
Jerry Gibbs
Lester Handy
Richard Powell
Virgil Roberts
Billy Thornton
Willard Wilmoth

Cottage No. 11
Tony Laws
Jackie Lupton
Ralph Norman
Franklin Ryals
Samuel Tyndell
Paul Athey
Roy Barus

Verlon Dehart
Robert Joyner
C. J. Houchins

Cottage No. 13

Joe Cairnes
Grover Ewart
Everette Hoglen
Herman Styles

Cottage No. 14

Darrell Whittington
Jerry Beaver
Floyd Calloway
J. W. Gore
Cecil King
Roy Murdock
Jack Phillips
David Price

Cottage No. 15

Lawrence Caddell
Ted Glance
Lowell Hardin
Bobby Price
Robert Story
Claude Townsell

Cottage No. 17

Eldridge Winders
Milan Walker
Jimmy Canter
Sam Jones
James Lanning
Bobby Rodgers

Infirmary

Albert Jones
Johnny Lytton

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

SEPTEMBER

Farm

Clarence Pickard
James Lanning
L. H. Owene
Gene Radford
Horace Lowery
Billy Sheets
Authur Bowden
Jesse Mabe
Jerry Jenkins
Carl Smith
Claude Webb
Teddy Hoglen

Machine Shop

Fred Vadase
Max Teal
Robert Honeycutt

Poultry

Johnnie Maney
Ray Huffman
Sammy Jones
Harold Padgett
Charles Jackson

Dairy

(No honor roll)

Textile Mill

James Smith
Garry Beaty
Roy Barcs
Paul Athey
C. J. Houchins
Mendell Lane
Leon Pridgen
Charles Harris
Paul Church
Wayne Lewis

Barber Shop

Richard Johnson
Roy Murdock

Shoe Shop

Edgar Shepherd

Plant Beds

Jackie Lupton
Freddie Little
Robert Joyner
Harold Rich
Robert Colon
Frankie Ryals
Samuel Tyndell
Wayne Rowe
Harold Hensley
Jimmy Clubb
Darrell Whittington
Verlon Dehart

Billy Joe Smith
 Jimmy Bolden
 Lewis Smith
 Dickie Saunders
 James Hudson
 James Smith
 Milan Walker
Carpenter Shop
 Frank Maness
 Tommy Greer
 Bradford Horne
Laundry
 Curtis Truitt
 Don Allen
 Bobby Hughes
 Wayne Estes
 Monroe Zion
 Robert Everhardt
 William Lay
 Don Harris
 Eldridge Winders

Odell Hairre
 Larry Call
 Larry Smith
 Herman Styles
 Jerry Beaver
 Jimmy Canter
 Robert Allison
Barn Force
 Grover Ewart
 Larry Lamb
 Truitt McCall
 Joe Caines
 Cletus Sumpter
 Cleon Mason
 Edward Mathis
 James Warnell
Tractor Force
 L. A. Gibson
 Floyd Hinson
 Kenneth Jackson
 Ralph Creasman

Danny Smith
 Alonzo Maney
 James Johnson
 Sam Locklear
 Jack Phillips
 Cecil King
 Clyde Bennett
 David Price
 Harold Pitts
 Thomas Lambert
Print Shop
 Billy Setzer
 Joe Quick
 Sammy Shelton
 Charles Testerman
 James Gosnell
 Bobby McClure
 Stephen Brawley
 Carroll McClure
 Johnny Bonner
 Charles Frye

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SEPTEMBER

First Grade
 Billy Evans
 Leroy Gentry
 L. H. Owens
 Carl Sheets
 Cletus Sumpter
 Paul Baumgarner
 Lowell Hardin
 Lee Johnson
 Curtis Truitt
 William Waycastor
Second Grade
 Samuel Jones
 James Johnson
 Paul Athey
 Milon Walker
Third Grade

Donald Allen
 Larry Call
 Floyd Calloway
 Willie Deese
 Don Harris
 William Lay
 Johnny Maney
 Alonzo Maney
 Billy Nickolson
 James Smith
Fourth Grade
 Darrell Whittington
 Jerry Beaver
 Jimmy Canter
 Frank Ryals
Sixth Grade
 Harold Hensley

Billy Sellers
 Pete Cummings
 Joe Stone
Seventh Grade
 Michiel Smith
 Bobby Metcalf
 Maxie Teal
 Billy Thornton
 Stephen Brawley
 Johnny Lytton
 Virgil Roberts
Eighth Grade
 Jerry Somerset
Ninth Grade
 Billy Setzer
 James Gosnell

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THE UPLIFT

No. 11

November, 1955

Vol. 43

ST. ANSELM

Matthias Claudius

Tr. by Jane M. Campbell

We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.
He only is the Maker of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower, he lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him, by him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children, he gives our daily bread.
We thank thee, then, O Father, for all things bright and good,
The seedtime and the harvest, our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer for all thy love imparts,
And, what thou most desirest, our humble, thankful hearts.

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Editorial . . .



(Editor's Note: The following was a speech delivered by Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, Commissioner of Correction, to the Southern Association of Training Schools who held their meeting in the Selwyn Hotel, Charlotte, N. C. on October 28 and 29.)

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the South:

I am most happy that you have come to the Old North State to have your annual meeting. We Tar Heels think we have an interesting State. In the first place, its size and shape. We have a tremendous mileage of coast line, both sound-side and sea-side. We have the highest mountain east of the Mississippi. The State is more than 500 miles long, and if you would pinpoint the extreme western end and revolve the State, it would include Washington, Pittsburg, two of the Great Lakes, Chicago, St. Louis, Little Rock, New Orleans and Tampa. It includes all the Southern States except Texas. It includes all or some of 19 states, approximately one-third of the nation. Of course, I wouldn't brag. Texas might be represented. But we do go ahead of Grand Rapids in the manufacture of furniture. We have the largest towel mill in the world within thirty miles of where you sit now—Kannapolis, which is the biggest city in the United States unincorporated. Likewise, we lead the world in the manufacture of demask, denim, blankets, and you are here in the midst of the greatest textile industry in the world. This includes some of South Carolina and Georgia.

We are not a State of big cities. We are meeting in our largest city which the 1950 census said had 134,042. Our ten largest cities add up to a little more than 600,000, and you would have to include 34 urban centers to reach one million. That we think has much to do with juvenile delin-

quency remaining more or less static for the last ten years. In 1945 we had 826 children in our Training Schools, while in January of this year we had 892, just 66 more or approximately eight per cent; however, Washington reports teen-age crime has increased forty-five per cent in five years. Of course, more delinquents are handled in the home communities than formerly, but I believe the larger the cities, the worse the teen-age crime rate. I would like to hear from some of you men whose States include such cities as Atlanta, Birmingham, New Orleans, Houston, and Miami.

We have five Training Schools in this State—two for White Boys, one for Negro Boys, one for White Girls and one for Negro Girls. Our oldest and largest School is twenty miles away, Jackson Training School established in 1909. Those that antedate us are Missouri and Texas 1889; Kentucky and Virginia 1898; Alabama and Florida 1900; Louisiana 1904; Georgia 1905; and South Carolina 1908. Our capacity is 940 in all the Schools. That is far more than any of the other Southern States according to my check in the last Directory, Virginia being next to us with a capacity of 790.

There are various systems of overall administration in the South. In North Carolina we have an independent Department known as the Board of Correction and Training. The Board is composed of nine Members appointed by the Governor for six-year terms, three appointed every two years. Since the Governor's term is four years and he cannot succeed himself, no Governor can appoint all the Members. The Board elects an Executive Officer who is known as the Commissioner of Correction, and with his help it selects the Superintendents of the Schools. The Superintendents select their own staff. I think I can truly say that politics has never entered into the administration of our Training Schools. The Superintendents of our five Training Schools now represent fifty-three years of tenure as head of the Schools. I don't believe that can be equalled in the country. I have been Commissioner for twelve years, and before that was Superintendent of Eastern Carolina Training School for eighteen years. It looks like about the only way the State can get rid of us is for us to accept retirement, which I plan to do next June 30th.

Since I am a lot older than any of you, perhaps, that gives me a right to discuss with you some of the changes that have taken place during my working life. Forty-five years have been given over to youth work; teaching "Y" work, Welfare work, and the field of delinquency. Few people had known anything about Social Work training when I first became Superin-

tendent of a Training School in 1925. Training Schools were still called reformatories with the connotation of all that word means. With no trained help in the field available, I called in some common sense, down-to-earth people, (Bill Clark among them) and we began to build plans and policies in a sort of trial and error way. I remember saying to Bill one day that I didn't suppose there was a Training School in the country that had tried and discarded as many ways of handling delinquent boys as the Eastern Carolina Training School. Take the matter of eating. At that time it was generally agreed that each Dormitory should be a complete unit, including preparation and serving of food. Now all our Schools but one, our Girls' School, has a Central Cafeteria. The time hadn't come when we couldn't thrash a boy if he needed it. Most of the work was hard work. Even our laundry was done by tub and scrub. All power was horses and mules. How well I remember when we got our first tractor. It had spiked wheels. Now we have fifteen tractors at our Schools and a corresponding reduction of horses and mules.

Psychology and psychiatry were unknown as far as our Schools were concerned. We had about 8-9 boys to one staff member and the per capita cost was about \$250.00 a year. We had no Central Office to look to for help and certainly the local Board, which was the governing body, knew nothing about social work. The boys were being sent to us and we had to accept them, work with them for awhile and release them. Sometimes I feel that the results were better than they are today.

And take release. It would take me a good while to explain the many ways we devised to release a boy. The one that stands out in my memory was one in which a boy with a perfect record could earn his release in 39 weeks. This was posted each week and every boy knew where he stood. The trouble was that so many boys were discouraged when they didn't step up from week to week. On the other hand, we have been criticized recently because the boys don't know when they can go home. We had poor supervision after the boys went home but it is a fact that we had few recidivists.

It's interesting that with the low salaries and long hours we had fewer complaints and less turnover than we have today. Our problem today is finding workers who are willing to accept a job with a day of indefinite hours. There is more complaint over this than over the salary offered. I expect most of us here in the South are in the same boat. There are Schools

in the North and East which have the 8-hour day with three shifts. Moreover, there are Schools which have C. I. O. organizations within the staff. I haven't heard of a strike yet, but that is possible.

We could not expect the desired results of our work when three separate supervisors are over the same boy every day. Neither will there be the interest on the part of the worker. As a matter of fact, we have lost much in this age of change. There are only certain things we can do for a boy in the 12-18 months we have him. We know he must soon be on his own, therefore, he must be given a sort of control device, a governor, if you please, which he did not have when he came to us. It must be fundamental. It must come from within the boy. We can never improve on the statement made about Christ when he was twelve years old:

"Increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man."

The boy will grow physically by proper food taken at the right time, by keeping clean and taking the proper exercise, and by enough sleep. He should grow mentally for we have both academic and vocational subjects and work to which he is exposed, and we don't have truancy. In our Schools we do have much feeble-mindedness which hampers our programs. By living in a group under supervision, the boy should learn to get along with people, a thing lacking in most of our boys. In the four-fold development program that leaves his spiritual life which is the most basic of all. This is the thing he must accept, must get into his life if he is to be able to face the world as a changed boy. Without this he has little chance to make good at home. Generally speaking, he didn't have it because of the home situation. His parents didn't have it so he was not exposed to it. How is he going to get it from the Schools? Not from taking tests from the Psychologist, not from the farm or shops or school. He will get it from the daily association with House Mothers and House Fathers, from his Supervisors, from his Superintendent. Or will he? It depends on how you as a Superintendent look at this thing. Are you convinced that this is the big part of the "It" that reforms a boy? If you are not, then you will not do what I'm going to suggest next, and that is, have it as one of the standards in selecting your workers—that he be an active Christian, a worker in his Church and Sunday School, a Scout worker, active in athletics, in fact connected with any or all the character building agencies which we have around us. These people are hard to get, and yet there are people still who want their lives to count in ways other than making money. I have often

said that the man or woman who works at a Training School is a missionary or, indeed, should be. Why expect a boy, already delinquent and disillusioned, to develop into the making of a good citizen if he is confronted with cursing and swearing, drinking and smoking on the part of his supervisors. Why, he had that very thing at home. It is desirable to have educated people, it is desirable to have workers with all sorts of skills in your vocational departments, but education and skills without the character building attributes will not work on a Training School campus. It is a must in the selection of personnel and you are courting trouble when you do not consider it. I would rather have a "Motherly" woman or a "Fatherly" man, in the true meaning of the words, without degrees than to have the highly educated without the qualities necessary in the daily association with disillusioned boys. It is true boys learn by precept and example but sometimes I think "example" is more important than "precept." As hard as workers are to get, we should not let down on the standard of right living on the part of applicants for jobs.

And now what is the conclusion of this whole matter. I think it comes down to this. We have lived through half a century of the greatest progress in the history of the human race. We are living in the free-est country in the world. Too many adults, as well as boys and girls, have taken that to mean a "do-as-you-please" land. Crime and delinquency have pyramided along with material progress. Is there anything in learning, in living, in achievement in science, that can take the place of "in favor with God and man?" I think not. Too, when we were working in the first part of this century with few tools, little scientific help, small funds, we had what it took to keep us humble. We had to depend on ourselves and our God. The families didn't have the present-day transportation and communication and hence the children stayed at home and there was a semblance of family life. But good roads, transportation, outside attractions, radio and television, have made family life almost a thing of the past and delinquency is one of the results. What time is there for quiet living, conservation and reading. This brings me to my favorite statement with which I will close:

When I was a boy baby-sitters were called Mothers and there was not a Training School in the State.

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION OF TRAINING SCHOOLS HOLDS MEETING IN N. C.

Two North Carolina institutions, the Eastern Carolina Training School and the Stonewall Jackson Training School, played host to the fourth annual meeting of the Southern Association of Training Schools held on October 28 and 29 at the Selwyn Hotel, Charlotte, N. C. Eleven southern schools were represented as follows: Beaumont Industrial School, Beaumont, Virginia—Mr. William M. Balsom, Asst. Supt.; Columbia Training School, Columbia, Mississippi—Mr. Harrison Ellzy, Supt.; Eastern Carolina Training School, Rocky Mount, N. C.—Mr. William D. Clark, Supt.; Florida Industrial School for Boys, Marianna, Florida—Mr. A. G. Dozier, Supt. and Mr. Hatten, Asst. Supt.; Gatesville State School for Boys, Gatesville, Texas—Mr. Herman Sapier, Supt. and Mr. Efton Carroll, Asst. Supt.; Louisiana Training Institute, Monroe, Louisiana—Mr. A. L. Swanson, Supt.; Milne Boys Home, New Orleans, Louisiana—Mr. David M. Dahlgren, Supt.; The Alabama Boys' Industrial School, Birmingham, Alabama—Mr. J. B. Hill, Supt.; The South Carolina Industrial School for Boys, Florence, South Carolina—Mr. Decell, Casework Supervisor; The Arkansas Boys' Industrial School, Pine Bluff, Arkansas—Mr. Dean Y. Rowell, Supt.; and The Stonewall Jackson Training School, Concord, North Carolina—Mr. J. Frank Scott, Supt. and Mr. R. Vance Robertson, Asst. Supt.

The conference began with a gener-

al assembly at 9:30 A. M. on October 28, President David M. Dahlgren, presiding. The welcoming address was made by Mr. Wallace H. Kuralt, Supt. of Public Welfare and Chief Probation Counselor of Mecklenburg County. Mr. William D. Clark introduced the keynote speaker for the morning session, The Honorable Samuel E. Leonard, North Carolina Commissioner of Correction. Mr. Leonard's address can be found elsewhere in this issue of the UPLIFT. This address was followed by a question and answer period. The afternoon session was presided over by Mr. Herman Sapier and consisted of a discussion of mutual problems. A banquet was held at the Oriental Restaurant in Charlotte for the delegates and their wives. On the morning of October 29 the meeting opened with Mr. J. B. Hill presiding. The morning address was delivered by The Honorable R. L. Sides, Judge of the Juvenile Court of Rocky Mount, N.C. During the business session the delegates voted to hold their 1956 meeting in New Orleans, Louisiana. Officers for the coming year were elected as follows: Mr. A. L. Swanson, President; Mr. William D. Clarke, Vice-President; and Mr. J. Frank Scott, Secretary and Treasurer.

This is the first time the Southern Association of Training Schools had ever held a meeting in our state and we of the Jackson Training School were happy that so many of them took the time to visit our campus.

HOUSE MOTHER OF 1920 VISITS SCHOOL

By Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough

It isn't often that we have visitors that can remember as far back as one that attended our annual Halloween party on October 31st. Mrs. Pearl Morrison Young, who was house mother at Cottage number one from 1920 until 1941, recalls old times she and the boys use to have at the Halloween parties long ago. She laughed as she recounted the way the boys use to dress in their make-shift customs, (work uniforms turned wrong-side-out, hats or caps on backwards and patches sewed on "places",) and all gather at the old bakery to eat hot-dogs.

Mrs. Young is 76 years old now and at the present time is living with Mrs. Zeb Stafford of Harrisburg. She plans to move to Germantown, Pennsylvania in the near future to make her home with a daughter who lives there.

When she came to the school as matron, or house mother Mrs. Young says there were only five cottages on the campus then and each cottage usually had a full capacity of from 30 to 35 boys each. The improvements of living conditions and conveniences were almost unbelievable for Mrs. Young and she was completely carried away with the cafeteria. She remembered the old days, and not too long ago either, when the boys did the cooking in each cottage on old stoves and meals were served in the cottage dining room. Those were the days when house mothers had to plan each days meals as

well as instruct the boys and help them in preparing three meals a day. Another important task to be carried out was caring for the sick boys. At that time there was no Infirmary and when the boys got sick they had to remain in the cottage and the matrons were the nurses.

Mrs. Young spoke lovingly of her boys and remembered several by name. She told of a 13 year old youngster who was assigned to her as a "house-boy." He loved the farm and particularly enjoyed driving the horse drawn wagons. This won for him the nick name of "Farmer Joe", a name that not only stuck with him all during his stay, but stuck in the memory of Mrs. Young 35 years later.

The years have been good to Mrs. Young. She is very active, and has a very keen sense of humor. From the the 21 years spent here at Jackson she has many pleasant memories, not only of her work with the boys, but the association with the staff members, most of them deceased. She spoke of her work with Mr. J. P. Cook and wished that he could have seen the many improvements that have taken place at the school he so devotedly worked to get established.

It was an enjoyable experience for us to talk to someone who had spent so many years of her life in the service of our youth. We wish for Mrs. Young continued health and happiness in her new home in Pennsylvania.

COTTAGE THREE TAKES TRIP

By Sammy Shelton

The boys of Cottage No. 3 earned the privilege of taking a day off from the School on Friday, October 7th. This trip was a reward for a good cottage record.

All the boys of our Cottage were looking forward to this day. The first thing after eating our breakfast was to load our picnic supplies into the bus and we were on our way to Morrow Mountain.

We were very glad to have Mr. Faggart's brother, Mr. Joe Faggart to go along, and help us to recognize some of the trees and rocks we didn't know.

The most interesting scene we visited was Morrow Mountain. We first went through the museum, where we saw stuffed squirrels, owls, eagles, deer heads, weasels, chipmunks, and many other things of interest. There were Indian Relics, arrowheads, and

pottery. We saw various kinds of snakes, such as the timber rattler, the copperhead, the whip snake and the cotton-mouth moccasin.

Afterwards we went to the top of the mountain, where we could see several rivers, dams and beautiful valleys. We gathered various kinds of rocks, arrow heads and took short hikes in the woods.

After all this we were beginning to get hungry. We found a nice picnic spot and enjoyed a delicious picnic lunch.

Then we were on our way to Boone's cave. When we reached the cave, we went inside as far as we could go. When we left the cave we started back to the school. We stopped in Concord, and ate ice cream and cookies.

We want to thank the staff and boys for making this trip possible.

SCOUTING ACTIVITIES

By Sammy Shelton

The Boy Scouts of the Jackson Training School were given the honor of going to Durham, on October 8th, to see the Duke Blue Devils and the William and Mary Indians clash together in an exciting football game.

When we left the school on Saturday morning it was raining. We were well supplied with raincoats, jackets, and our lunch. We stopped along the

highway about 11:00 A. M. and ate our lunch. After we arrived at the Duke University, we found our seats at the North-end of the stadium. Ice cream was served during the game.

At 2:00 P. M. the game began. The Blue Devils kicked off to the Indians in the first half. The Blue Devils held the Indians for four downs, with a

Continued on page 17.

SIXTH GRADE PRESENTS PLAY

The sixth grade gave a Halloween Program under the direction of Mr. Wentz, their teacher. William Reese lead in the Devotinonals. He read the one hundred and first Psalm and lead in prayer. The school section sang "This is My Father's World." Joe Hartley said a poem "The Jack-O-Lantern." "It's Only Me" was a poem by Donald Woods. Ben Whitener said a "Halloween Song." Harold Hensely, Ray Huffman, Sheridan Beck, Carl Smith, Bradford Horne and Tommy Lambert sang a song; named, "Boo."

Bobby Hughes said a poem. "Who is Afraid"? Lester Norman recited and Roger Carter reading "Halloween." "Nice Boy", was a poem by Johnny Gilbert. Pat Slaten said, "Halloween for Boys." Harold Hensely read "Little Orphan Annie." Wayne Estes said, Halloween Fern."

The play was named "The Halloween Ghost." The time of the play "Halloween Night." The scene in the barn of the Gray homestead. The

characters are: William Gray, The boy having the party played by Robert Joyner; Austin Gray, Williams youngest brother played by Bradford Horne; Norton Roberts, The boy who can explain everything played by Bobby McClure; John Metcalf, Willing to try anything the first time played by Earl Stevens; James Roberts the boy who is very skeptical was by James Lamb; Dorothy Kane-believes the barn is haunted; Harold Hensely, Natalie Kane, also believes the barn is haunted; Bobby Carter, Anna Metcalf, not afraid of anything, Tommy Lambert, Frances Fromm, always making suggestions played by Sheridan Beck; Penelope Dwight always asking questions played by Billy Sellers; William Gray's brother dressed as a ghost and got behind some corn. He messed up the party because William did not invite him to the party.

The program ended by Joe Stone reading a poem, "Some Merry Times."

BOYS ENJOY HALLOWEEN PARTY

A holiday from school and work, ball games and movies, plus all the hot dogs, peanuts, popcorn, and candy you can eat—that sums up Halloween here at the school.

On Monday, October 31, festivities got under way with a football game at 1:30 P. M. between Cottages 10 and 15. Cottage 10 came out the winner

with a 13-0 score. Following this game Cottage 7 played Cottage 9. The victor with 18-0 in this battle was the Cottage 9 team.

When the football games were over a recreational period was enjoyed. Some used this time to practice football, some to work on Cottage projects, and others as a period to just relax

and enjoy themselves. It was not necessary to urge anyone toward the cafeteria at 4 o'clock since everyone knew treats were in store, and the crisp October air had pepped up appetites. A picnic supper was served in back of the cafeteria from a booth built against the building. The booth was very attractively built of rough lumber and decorated with colorful leaves, corn shocks, and pumpkins. Mr. Carriker and the carpenter shop boys were responsible for making this attractive serving center. In the booth were Mr. Liske, Mr. White, Mr. Ervin, Mr. Cheek, Mr. Hinson, Mr. Lentz, Mr. Troutman, and others putting the ingredients on hot dogs as fast as the boys could walk through. Still others

served coca-colas and pepsi-colas to the thirsty lads. After everyone had all the hot dogs he could possibly consume (one boy told us in confidence that he ate 14) there were peanuts, popcorn, oatmeal cookies, and candy for everyone. It was with full stomachs and sated appetites that the boys returned to their cottages in preparation for yet another treat.

At 6:15 the student body gathered in the school auditorium where they saw a very good movie, "I Don't Care Girl." Spooks and goblins might have walked at other places Halloween night, but here they were too tired and stuffed with goodies to have the energy.

COTTAGE SIX HAS PARTY

The boys in Cottage No. 6 think it is fun to have a birthday. On Tuesday night we celebrated Edgar Lewis's 13th birthday. When we went upstairs we knew something was going to happen and when Edgar's brother, Wayne came in, we knew a party was in the making, and we were ready to have some fun.

The folks on T. V.'s "Beat the Clock" seem to have fun playing games, so that is what we did, we played many different games similar to the games on "Beat the Clock". First we tried to "ring a bottle" with a large plastic ring swinging on a string. We had four winners. Then we

lined up and each boy was given a balloon to see which side could get their balloon blown up first. We put a plastic glass on one boy's head, set him on a chair and each boy took turns trying to knock it off his head by bouncing a small rubber ball at it. Only four boys could do this, so they drew for the prize and Leroy Gentry won over the other three boys.

While we rested we had pretzel sticks, cold drinks and four kinds of candy. When we finished eating we tried catching a bouncing ball in an open pipe and putting the ball in a waste basket. Wayne Lewis got some marbles for doing this task. Next we

tried to see who could drop the most clothes pins in a milk bottle and Donald Wood got the prize, A deck of "Old Maid" cards. About this time our cottage mother brought in a cake with pink candles and pink "Happy Birth-

day" letters on it. We sang Happy Birthday to Edgar and then we had a piece of cake.

We had lots of fun and hope someone else will soon be having a birthday. —Ray Huffman

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THE PLACE OF COURTESY AT THE TRAINING SCHOOL

By Charles Frye, 5th Grade

Many boys come to the Training School who have not been practicing courtesy in their homes and community. They are accustomed to being impudent to their supervisors, and to doing and talking much as they please. For some reason or other they have failed to learn one of the most important rules of good social behavior. Sometimes a boy may think it is smart to talk back when he is asked to do something, to give a discourteous answer to a question, or to push and shove anyone who happens to be in his way. Such a boy may find it rather difficult to learn the rules of courtesy.

Here we are taught to be courteous at all times. The importance of respecting the other person is not overlooked. Our teachers and super-

visors stress to us the value of giving a courteous answer, and developing the habit of being respectful to others. Our cottage parents help to teach us good manners to use when we eat, when we play games, or merely in our day to day associations with the other boys. These things will be invaluable to us in the future. They will make other people realize that we have had good training, and could be most helpful in securing a job and getting along well with it.

Courtesy should be taught to a child as soon as it is old enough to learn. If for some reason you have failed to learn it in the past, then the time to start is now. You will be surprised at how easy it is to learn and how soon it will become a habit to you.

WITH THE NEW BOYS

By Billy Setzer

Robert Willard, age 17, came to the school from Winston Salem, N. C. Robert was admitted on October 13th. He likes to play football and gets along well with the other boys. Robert has a very good attitude toward the school and always tries to help other boys.

Tommy Andrews age 11, and Harry Neal, age 15 were admitted October 18th. Tommy is a nice looking boy and likes to play checkers. He hopes to get in Cottage No. 6. Harry came from Walnut Cove and hopes to work in the cafeteria.

Paul Culler came to the school from Greensboro on October 25th. Paul likes most any sport but likes football best. He says that he would like to work in the print shop.

James Arrowood from Hickory was enrolled on October 10th, 1955. James is a very nice boy and has nice manners. He would like to be placed in Cottage 3 where he could work in the laundry. James is 15 years of age.

John Richardson entered on October 20th, from Clifton, N. C. John is 12 years old and likes to work on the farm. He enjoys watching T.V. and reading funny books in his spare time.

Douglas Poff and William Phillips were admitted October 26th. Douglas and William are both 10 years of age

and are about the same size. Douglas likes to play checkers and watch television. William enjoys passing football or fishing as his favorite sports. They say they hope to work on the poultry farm.

Two boys, Eugene Huffman and Johnny Caviness from Greensboro were enrolled October 27. Eugene is a very nice boy and is 15 years old. He would like to work in the bakery. Johnny is 14 years of age and likes to work on the farm. Johnny likes to play football and basketball.

Three boys were admitted October 28th, 1955. John Postell, Robert Stancil and Jimmy Honeycutt. John and Robert are from Belmont. Jimmy is from Hickory. These boys haven't been at the school long enough to decide what trade to work in or what Cottage they would like to stay in while they are at the school.

According to the record in the office of the Superintendent 17 boys were released during October. The boys are: Charles Dail, Roy Lee Murdock, Larry Wright, Bobby Bagwell, Eugene Brown. Sammy Tyndall, Ronnie Hodge, Jesse Mabe, Alfred Herron, Charles Colson, Odell Haire, Darrell Whittington, George True-love, Bobby Lucas, Prentice Gainey, James Edwards and Mendall Lane.



SUNDAY SERVICES

By Sammy Shelton, 8th Grade

The Reverend L. T. Edgerton, pastor of the Poplar Tent Presbyterian Church, conducted Sunday Services at the school on October 2nd.

He read to us a passage of scripture from the 19th Chapter of Job.

Mr. Edgerton told the boys: "There is going to soon be a time when all the false gossip, and the old sayings, are going to be gone. Then the son of Righteous is going to be on the earth. We all know God is the great ruler, the great governor, and He is the spirit of our souls."

When we die the grave doesn't end everything. We may not know anything, but our soul stills lives."

"Job never lost his faith, but got awfully discouraged. He said, 'I know my redeemer liveth.'"

Mr. Edgerton dismissed us with a short prayer.

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The visiting Minister for October 9th, was the Reverend Don Carlton, pastor of the Royal Oakes Presbyterian Church in Kannapolis.

Mr. Carlton brought with him six young people from his church, five

girls and one boy.

He called on the boy to read the Bible, the six young people sang two wonderful songs for us. One of the girls played the piano, and the other five sang a quartet.

The visiting Minister spoke to us about giving: He said, "When you give something to Jesus you always gain more in return from Him than you gave. We should give one-tenth of what we have, to Jesus. (In other words, if we have a dollar, we should give the church ten cents.) But the most important thing Jesus wants us to give Him is ourselves. Some might say, "Well, if we give ourselves to Jesus, what will we gain? We can't go out and have a good time with our mates." But if you give yourself to Jesus, you can have the best time you have ever had in your life."

We belong to Jesus, and He belongs to us. Give your life to Him and follow His steps, and obey His commandments.

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The visiting Minister for October 16th, was the Reverend Earl Mc-

Combs, pastor of the St. Andrews Lutheran Church in Concord.

Mr. McCombs chose the 6th Chapter of John, the 1st—14th verses, for the scripture. "If you read the 6th Chapter of John you will find it tells of the lad who gave 'five barley loaves and two fish' to Jesus. Jesus fed the great multitude of people who was there, which was, about five-thousand."

Mr. McCombs told us another story on the same principal of Jesus and the small lad.

"Once upon a time there was a man in New York, who lost his job, and had to leave his family. He had to 'beg' to keep alive. His name is Donnely. One night as he was standing by an expensive restaurant, asking for money to buy a meal, a young couple approached the restaurant. The boy asked, 'Have you a dollar you can give me to buy a meal with.' 'Sorry bud', came the reply. But as the couple went into the restaurant, the girl turned around, went back outside and gave Donnely a dollar, As she handed it to him she said, 'Remember, when you are eating, you are eating the bread of Christ.' Donnely took the dollar and walked into a cheaper part of town, where it wouldn't take but half the dollar to buy a meal. As he ate, he thought of what the woman had told him.

As Donnely went out of the restaurant he found another man, just as bad-off as he. Donnely asked, 'Would you like to have a meal.' 'You wouldn't kid me would you?', the man said. Donnely gave the man the last fifty-cents he had. He noticed as the man ate his meal, he took a piece of bread and put it in his pocket. He and Don-

nely were walking down the street, and there was a poor newspaper boy, who hadn't had a meal in three days. The man gave the bread to the hungry newspaper boy. Donnely and the man noticed that the boy just ate about half of it, and gave the rest to a dog that was lying in the grass. Donnely saw a tag on the dog's neck, and took him to his master. As he rang the doorbell, a gruff voice answered, 'Who is there.' Donnely politely told the man of his dog, he had found. The owner took the dog and said, 'Here is the reward, ten-dollars.' But Donnely turned the money down. As he walked away the owner said, 'There are not very many men like you, drop by my office in the morning and I'll have a job waiting for you.'"

Jesus must have been well pleased with Donnely, because he took the dollar from the woman and fed himself, the newspaper boy, the other man and a dumb animal, instead of just himself.

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The visiting Minister for October 23rd, was the Reverend Virgil Hailey, Pastor of the North Kannapolis Baptist Church in Kannapolis.

Rev. Hailey read to us a passage of Scripture from the 3rd Chapter of Proverbs.

Mr. Hailey brought with him a group of men and boys from his Church. He introduced some of the group to us: Mr. Fred Watts, Mr. S. T. Sloan, Mr. B. M. Shaver, and Mr. M. L. Ritchie.

Mr. Watts played an accordian. He lead the audience in some very wonderful songs; "Tell Me The Old,

Old Story," "Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling," "Bring Them In," "The Old Rugged Cross," and "The Church in The Wildwood." The quartet from his Church also sang a wonderful song, "Must Jesus Bear The Cross Alone."

Mr. Hailey asked Mr. Sloan, Mr. Shaver, and Mr. Ritchie, to speak to us on three different subjects. Mr. Sloan spoke to us about, "What The Bible Means To Me." Mr. Shaver, "What My Church Means To Me." And Mr. Ritchie, "What It Means To Me To Be A Christian."

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The visiting Minister for October 30th was the Reverend John L. Fain Sr., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Kannapolis.

Mr. Fain chose the 3rd Chapter of Timothy for the afternoon scripture. He chose two Books for his subject.

One of these books is a Bible, which is known to some people as the Book of Scripture. The other Book was a small one, which didn't have a word written in it, or on it. Any person could have understood this Book. It has four different colors in it:

1. BLACK—which stands for sin. All of us have a heart, which is black with sin.
2. GOLD—which stands for the streets that are paved with gold. Where are these streets found? In Heaven.
3. WHITE—which stands for a pure heart. What must we have to go to Heaven? We must have a white and pure heart.
4. RED—which stands for the Blood of Jesus. What can wash away our sins? Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

Mr. Fain dismissed us with a short prayer.

—————o00o—————

Continued from page 10.
gain of about three yards. The Devils covered a punt from the Indians and gained about 20 yards. They piled up first-down after first-down, until they were on the 6 yard line and the star half-back, ran a touchdown for the Blue Devils.

In the last half the Indians completed a touchdown pass on the South end of the field. The Indians were defeated by a score of 47-7.

We want to thank the Duke University for giving us the free tickets to this game.

S
P
O
R
T
S

BY

JOE

QUICK

Tag football got underway at Jackson Training School on October 15th with three games being played. This year there will be three leagues composed of the following teams: A League, Cottages Nos. 1, 4, 10, 14 and 15; B League, Cottages 11, 13 and 17 and C League Cottages 2, 3, 7 and 9. Cottages 6 and 16 will not field teams this fall.

The season opened with a good game being played between No. 4 and 10. No. 4 won by the score of 12 to 6. Metcalfe made some great catches of passes thrown by Creasman and Lambert to help lead his team to victory. For No. 10 Powell, Korn, Wiseman and Gibbs did good work.

The second game saw No. 1 win out over No. 14 by a score of 16 to 0. No. 1 scored two touchdowns and both extra points then added a safety to round out their scoring for the day. Outstanding players for No 1 were Jackson, Huffstickler, Sigmon and Bullard. For No. 14

Lucas, Phillips and Blackwell were the best players.

In the third game of the day an underdog No. 3 team held No. 9 to a scoreless tie. Both teams played well but neither could get a scoring drive underway. For No. 3 Colson, Anderson, Shelton and Baumgardner led the play while Truelove, Brawley, Silva and Everhardt were outstanding for No. 9.

Games played on October 22nd

The big game of the day saw No. 1 and No. 4 play to a 6-6 tie. For No. 4 Metcalfe and Creasman again played well getting plenty of help from Jamison and Deese in the line. Jackson, Sigmon, Bullard and Gibson along with Huffstickler and Pitts played good ball for No. 1.

In the only runaway game so far No. 11 completely outclassed No. 13 winning by a score of 26-0. The passing combination of Laws to Littles proved to be too much for No. 13 as No. 11 turned the game into a rout. No. 13 seemed disorganized and

never severely threatened No. 11. Mathias, Hopkins and Lamb were the good players for No. 13 while the entire No. 11 team played well.

In another mild upset the boys from No. 2 held No. 3 scoreless and came out of the game with a 0-0 tie. For No. 3 Shelton, Anderson and Baumgardner were again outstanding while Hensely, Sellers and Truitt did well for No. 2.

Due to the fact that some games had to be postponed the League standing are a little incomplete but as of October-22 here are the standing.

A LEAGUE

Cottage	W	L	T	PTS.
1	1	0	1	22
4	1	0	1	18
10	0	1	0	6
14	0	1	0	0
15	0	0	0	0

B LEAGUE

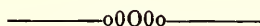
Cottage	W	L	T	PTS.
11	1	0	0	26

13	0	1	0	0
17	0	0	0	0

C LEAGUE

Cottage	W	L	T	PTS.
3	0	0	2	0
2	0	0	1	0
9	0	0	1	0
7	0	0	0	0

So far all the teams have played well, but some of the teams are much better organized than others. The only way to play football is for eleven men to play together and to do this they must practice together and have one leader. Eleven men talking at one time in the huddle will only result in a poor play. Some of the players have forgotten the way to play football and only think of trying to hurt a player on the other team. They must know this kind of playing results in one thing—a 15 yard walk by the referee while he is penalizing that team. These incidents have been few but there is no reason for them over happening.



"Don't you realize," said the wealthy woman, proudly, and with a sweep of her arm, to her husband, "if it weren't for my money, you wouldn't have any of these nice things?"

"My dear," said the husband, "if it weren't for your money, I wouldn't be here either."

— Selected

WE ASKED:

WHAT CAN YOU DO TO IMPROVE THE SCHOOL?

(We have asked the boys of our campus a question which is of campus-wide interest. We are printing some of these answers on the following pages.)

One way to improve the school would be to obey the rules and earn privileges through good conduct. If the boys would be more obedient it would not be necessary to have some of the restrictions we now have. Also we could improve it by helping other boys who are not getting along well and by showing them the right thing to do. The appearance of our school would be improved if we would do our part to keep it clean and neat. We could also improve the school if we would improve our manners, attitude, and outlook.

— Wayne Estes 6th Grade

Everyone likes to live in pleasant surroundings with congenial people. Our school could always be such a place if we would help one another. Each one of us could do his part to help new boys and teach them right from wrong. We could show them by being an example how to get along well, obey our supervisors, and conduct ourselves in a becoming way. By respecting other people's rights, by doing our part in keeping the campus and buildings attractive and clean, and by improving ourselves as much as possible, we could make a great improvement in the school.

— Clyde Bennett, 6th Grade

If the boys would work together

we could improve our school. Instead of picking and fussing among themselves they could make friends of each other and help each other. By being more considerate and obedient we would be able to enjoy more privileges and enjoy ourselves more. We could improve by keeping our cottages and campus clean and by putting to use the things we are taught. Our athletic program would be improved if we could learn to play together better and use good sportsmanship.

— Franklin Williams, 5th Grade

The boys here could improve the school a great deal by changing their attitudes. If we would cooperate with the other boys and our supervisors then we would get along better and as a result like the school better. Another way we could improve the school is to act in such a way when we are off the campus in group activity that would reflect what the school has tried to teach us. By helping improve the school we would be improving ourselves. — Wayne Head, 6th Grade

I think we could improve the school by working together. We could help others and in turn receive help from them. Also I feel we need more recreational activities in which the boys could spend their spare time. Since the school funds are limited we could

take better care of the facilities offered us and it would not be necessary to replace equipment so often. That way we could have some new games, etc. — Edgar Shepherd, 7th Grade

We can improve the school by being of good conduct and obeying our sup-

ervisors. If each boy would try his best to do everything he is asked to do the school would be nicer and the boys would have more privileges. We could be kind and generous with others and they would in turn be nice to us.

— Douglas Ingram, 5th Grade

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

- 1 Bobby Everhardt, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 9
- 4 Earl Hollinsworth, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 13
- 7 Goldman Cheatham, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 1
- 9 Douglas Saunders, 13th birthday, Cottage No.7
- 10 Cleemiller Pierce, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 15
- 10 Joe Cairnes, 15th birthday, Cottage No.13
- 11 Glenn Sigmon, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 4
- 11 Lawrence Sigmon, 16th birthday, Cottage No.1
- 12 Jerry Jackson, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 15
- 12 Grover Ewart, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 13
- 16 Harold Pitts, 17th birthday, Cottage No. 1
- 17 Robert Joyner, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 11
- i7 Carl Collins, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 4
- 17 Jerry Strange, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 3
- 19 Donald Thornburg, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 15
- 20 James Hudson, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 14
- 20 Buster Bullard, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 1
- 20 James E. Osment, 14th birthday, Cottage No.2
- 27 Bill Cannon, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 11
- 29 Ray Wilmoth, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 6
- 30 Bobby Rogers, 16th birthday, Cottage No.17

THE IMPORTANCE OF AN EDUCATION

By Joe Stone, 6th Grade

Education began with the first individual placed on the earth. It was necessary that he learn in order to survive in a hostile world. Through necessity he had to educate himself as to how to get food, find shelter, and protect himself from the wild animals. Early persons did not have someone to teach them everything they should know, but depended upon themselves for learning many things. Experience has always been a good teacher and it was experience that did much early teaching. If learning and knowledge was important in primitive society, think how much more important it is today. Without it our society could not have developed to the extent that it has and many would still be living in a primitive

way.

Today education is such a common thing that we often take for granted. We are provided with good schools which are free to all boys and girls as soon as they reach a certain age. The fact that not all students will take advantage of their opportunity to learn hampers the schools in their work.

An uneducated person today is a marked person. It is usually evident whether a person has had much schooling or by the way he talks, acts, dresses, and his manners. Every one owes it to himself and to others to get the best education possible in order that he will be able to understand better the problems of life and make a greater contribution to society.

THE PROBLEMS RELEASE BRINGS

By "Pete" Cummings, 6th Grade

I am now spending my second term at the school and feel that I am qualified to tell some of the problems a boy faces after he is released. The fact that I had to return to the school shows that I did not meet and solve them correctly.

One of the most difficult things a boy has to do after release is answer questions by his friends about where he has been or what he has been doing.

Many people who are not acquainted with the school have the wrong idea about it. They feel that all boys who have been here are not to be trusted and some of them will shun you. People will want to know how you liked the school, and if you were mistreated there. At least they asked these questions to me. I wanted them to understand that I disliked the idea of being away from home and family,

but that the school helped to teach me things that I did not know before and that I was not mistreated here.

Some of the boys and girls I had knew before I came to the school kidded me and made a joke out of my having been here. I found the best policy was to ignore them and they would soon forget it.

A boy who has been in a training school must put forth extra effort to keep his conduct above reproach. Otherwise, people are quick to blame him. He must watch the company he keeps and not become associated with the wrong type of boys. Just the fact that a boy has been to the school is sometimes enough to make him a suspect in case anything happens.

Most of the boys who go home will find that probation rules must be followed. Sometimes this is resented and the boy will not do his part. They will fail to report to their counselor, as I did, or not abide by the probation rules. This will only lead to another term at the school.

Another mistake often made by boys who return to their home communities

after a period in the Training School is that they will not seek the help of their parents or their probation counselors in solving their problems. Instead they try to work them out for themselves, and this is a mistake. They can often get help if only they would seek it. It is hard for a boy to make a good adjustment at home if he feels that he is not trusted by the people in his community, and if he feels they are holding his past mistakes against him. The only way he can find his place there is to prove to them through future conduct and action that he has improved and is interested in doing the right thing

No matter how much help anyone has, he will not make it when he is released unless he sincerely wants to. Otherwise, he will often take the easy way out of a situation, be influenced by the wrong type of companions, or violate his probation in some manner. Unless the desire to be a law abiding citizen who is respected by others is present, the boy will have two strikes on him from the start.

—————o00o—————

I was spending the night with a Kentucky mountaineer and his 19 year old son. They sat silently in front of a fire, smoking their pipes, crossing and uncrossing their legs. After a long period of silence the father said, "Son, step outside and see if it's raining."

Without looking up the son answered, "Aw, Pop, why don't ye jest call in the dog and see if he's wet?"

— Selected

DEVELOPING A GOOD PERSONALITY

By Kenneth Jackson, 9th Grade

Many times we have heard others say they like a person because they are friendly, helpful, courteous, cooperative, interesting to work with or a good sport. Obviously such a person would possess what we term a good personality. This type of person always has many friends and he possesses those traits which we value in others, such as truthfulness, courage, honor, self-reliance, and steadfastness.

One of the most valuable assets a person can have is a good personality. Most people think it is something that you either have or do not have and do not realize that all of us could acquire one if we would work at it a little. Many things go into making a person what he is; his family background, his environment, and inheritance. However, your personality depends largely upon what you do and how you are influenced by your surroundings. Your attitude and outlook can play a leading part in the type of personality you develop. Traits such as truthfulness, honesty, courage, and self-reliance are not inherited, but we have to acquire just as a worker develops skill in his work.

Why is a good personality important? Because it is essential in securing and holding a special position among the people with whom you come in contact. The impression you make on others determines whether you are accepted by them,

whether they like you, and whether they want you for their friend.

People who do not possess a good personality have difficulty in holding a job. They are often unable to get along with their fellow workers and the employer might find it necessary to let them go if such is the case. Any way you look at it you find that a good personality is something which you can't get alone without very well.

Once definite patterns have been set it is difficult to change them. It is not difficult to change your appearance by changing your hair-styling, wearing different type of clothes, and developing good posture; but changing your thoughts, feelings, and attitudes is a great problem. These basic characteristics of a person are installed when we are young and if carried through to adulthood they are a vital part of us. Therefore, it takes much effort and many times the help of a counselor or psychiatrist for a person to change his personality.

While you are a teen-ager and still in the process of molding the personality you will more than likely carry with you through your entire life, it is important to develop those traits which will be helpful to you in every phase of living. Learn how to be truthful, loyal, honorable, true to your ideals, and your personality will take care of itself.

COMMENTS ON EXCHANGES

HEADLINER: Fall

Your article "No, I'm ready to go Home" is one of the finest along this line we have read in a long time. We especially liked the closing paragraph:

I think I know why the decent people in society maintain the right kind of associations and keep the right sort of friends. I am convinced that there is no glamour in wrongdoing and that the "wiseguys" have nothing to offer that I want in the future!

Your entire magazine is a credit to your school and we know someone is due a big bouquet for such a fine job.

—o000o—

THE ECHO: September

From our own experience we know it must be a great day when the "Echo" moves into it's new home. Our very best wishes boys you are doing a fine job.

—o000o—

THE SPECTATOR: September, 17th

We think congratulations are in order for the first print shop graduating class turned out at Jackson, Michigan. And such refreshments Ou, la la.

—o000o—

C. B. DIAMOND: August

"Lets stop pretending" by Scott Taylor is one to be read and reread

and passed on to where it will do the most good. The suggestive method laid out in this article surely merits serious consideration.

—o000o—

ISLAND LANTERN: September

We just marvel at the neatness of your paper. Having had experience with memos we know it is almost impossible to have straight margins and yet you have just that. It's great. Nice art work, too.

—o000o—

THE BOYS JOURNAL:

We were very proud of the two copies of the B. J. brought to us by our Assistant Superintendent, Mr. R. Vance Robertson after his return from Schools north of us. We have not been getting this neat little package, but would surely love to. How's about putting us on your mailing list?

—o000o—

ENCOURAGER: Fall

My, what a stunning new fall outfit you had on this month! Enjoyed the inside, too. especially "The Blue Jay Incident" by Clark F. Tipton. We agree "that there must be good in all men—and all they need is the proper person, the proper thing, or the proper environment to bring this good to the surface."

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

The woman had returned a pair of shoes to an exclusive shop.

"I'm sorry," she said, "but these shoes aren't what I want. I can't walk in them."

"Madam," commented the snooty clerk, "people who have to walk don't shop here."

—o000o—

The young bride asked her husband to copy down a radio recipe she wanted. He did this but got two stations at once. This was the results:

"Hands on hips, place one cup of flower on the shoulders, raise knees and depress toes, mix thoroughly in one half cup of milk. Repeat six times. Inhale quickly 1-2 teaspoons of baking powder, lower feet and mash 2 hardboiled eggs in a seive. Exhale, breathe naturally and sift into a bowl."

—o000o—

A spry old man was smoking in a bus. The conductor said to him:

"Don't you see that sign that says, No Smoking?"

"Yes, I do," replied the old gent, "but how can I keep all of your signs? There's another that says wear Faultless-corsets."

—o000o—

"Daddy, don't they ever give show-

for the groom?"

"No, son. There will be storms enough for him after the bride begins to reign."

—o000o—

The minister returned the used car to the dealer and was promptly asked, "What's the matter, Parson. Can't you run it?"

The sharp reply: "Not if I want to stay in the ministry."

—o000o—

Dad: "What a boy you are for asking questions, son. I'd like to know what would have happened if I'd asked as many questions when I was a boy."

Son: "Maybe you could answer some of mine."

—o000o—

Housewife: "Get off that polished floor immediately!"

Plumber: "Oh, don't worry, lady. With these spiked shoes I won't slip."

—o000o—

"What's the fastest growing thing in nature."

"A fish—from the time a guy catches it, until het tells about it."

—o000o—

Teacher: "What is a synonym?"

Star Student: "It's a word you use when you can't use the other one."

BITS OF WISDOM

A wise man thinks all he says: a fool says all he thinks.

—o000o—

Better to wait for the green light than for the ambulance.

—o000o—

Most of us know how to say nothing; few of us know when.

—o000o—

All men are not homeless, but some are home less than others.

—o000o—

No one has yet been able to perform the feat of keeping the mouth and the mind open at the same time.

—o000o—

Wouldn't it be nice if we could find other things as easily as we find fault? Then we'd all be rich.

—o000o—

Actually there's only a slight difference between keeping your chin up and sticking your neck out—but it's worth knowing.

—o000o—

It is not difficult to see people who make spectacles of themselves.

—o000o—

The best things are nearest; light in your eyes, flowers at your feet, duties at your hand. Do you grasp at the stars, but do life's common duties as they come.

—o000o—

A man can rather accurately be measured by the size of the thing that makes him angry.

—o000o—

Doing the best you can with the little opportunities that come along, will get you farther than idly wish-

ing for the big chance that may never arrive. —Selected

—o000o—

We live in the present, we dream of the future and we learn eternal truths from the past.

—Mme. Chiang Kai-shek

—o000o—

They that will not be counselled, cannot be helped. If you do not hear reason she will rap on the knuckles. —Benjamin Franklin

—o000o—

Those who honestly mean to be true contradict themselves more rarely than those who try to be consistent.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes

—o000o—

All mankind is divided into three classes: those that are immovable; those that are movable, and those that move. —Benjamin Franklin

—o000o—

Sometimes an open mind is one that is too porous to hold a conviction.

—o000o—

Always keep your head up, but be careful to keep your nose on a friendly level.

—o000o—

An open mind is often an invitation to somebody to drop a worthwhile thought into it.

—o000o—

He who keeps his mind on his work, goes ahead; he who keeps his work on his mind goes crazy.

—o000o—

To argue with a woman is like going into a shower bath with an umbrella over you. What good does it do?

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

OCTOBER

Receiving Cottage

Joe Quick
Billy Setzer
Wayne Bennett

Cottage No. 1

Carl Taylor

Cottage No. 2

Paul Webb

Cottage No. 3

Douglas Ingram
Wayne Estes
Sammy Shelton
Lawrence Taylor

Cottage No. 4

Carl Collins
Willie Deese
Lester Norman
Pat Slaten

Cottage No. 6

Joe Hartley
Ray Huffman
Douglas James
Johnny Maney
Buddy McLaurin
Harold Padgett
Carl Dean Sheets
Donald Wood

Cottage No. 7

Danny Smith
Alonzo Maney
Carroll McClure
William Waycaster

Cottage No. 9

Robert McClure
Reggie Cofer
Monroe Zion

Cottage No. 10

Charles Wiseman
Toby Young
Jerry Gibbs
Junious Rivenbark
Virgil Roberts
William Sykes
Billy Thornton
R. E. Weathers
Willard Wilmoth
David Carter
Lester Handy
Eddie Horridge
Richard Powell
Monroe Korn

Cottage No. 11

Franklin Ryals
Billy Smith
Joe Stone
Roy Barus
Robert Colon
Verlon Dehart
Jackie Lupton

Cottage No. 13

Everette Hoglen

Cottage No. 14

Bob Arnold
Jerry Beaver
Johnny Bonner
Harold Gainey

Harvey Hudson
 Richard Johnson
 Cecil King
 Edgar Shepherd
 Darrell Whittington
 Franklin Williams

Cottage No. 15

Ted Glance
 Marshall Jones
 Lee Johnson
 Bobby Price

Robert Story
 Claude Townsel

Cottage No. 17

Charles Frye
 Jimmy Canter
 Tommy Greer
 Sam Jones
 Bobby Rogers

Infirmary

Johnny Lytton

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

OCTOBER

FIRST GRADE

Lowell Hardin
 Lee Johnson
 Jackie Lupton
 Curtis Truitt
 William Waycaster
 Donald Wood
 Billy Evans
 Leroy Gentry
 L. H. Owens
 Carl Sheets
 Cletus Sumpter

SECOND GRADE

Paul Athey
 Sammy Jones
 James Johnson
 Bobby Avery
 Herman Styles
 Otis Johnson

THIRD GRADE

Donald Allen
 Larry Call
 Floyd Calloway

Willie Deese
 Cecil King
 Billy Nicholson
 Billy Joe Smith
 Charles Jackson

FOURTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

FIFTH GRADE

Gene Radford
 Larry Silva
 Eldridge Winders
 Joe Seagrove

SIXTH GRADE

Robert Joyner
 Billy Sellers
 Joe Stone
 Johnny Gilbert
 Harold Hensley
 Buster Bullard

SEVENTH GRADE

Steven Brawley
 Virgil Roberts
 Johnny Lytton

Edgar Shepherd
Michael Smith

EIGHT GRADE
Buddy Huffstickler

Larry Lambert

NINTH GRADE
Billy Setzer
Kenneth Jackson

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

OCTOBER

FARM

Wayne Bennett
Jerry Jenkins
Arthur Bowden
Noel Patterson
Willie Ingram
David Beck
Lester Norman
Jerry Strange
Claude Webb
Otis Jacobs
Otis Johnson
William Waycaster
George Thornburg
Edlum Locklear
Reggie Cofer
Sammy Gance
Ben Hannah
Robert Ingram
Sherdian Beck
James Lanning
Horace Lowery
Gene Radford

LAUNDRY

Eldridge Winders
Robert Everhardt
Larry Call
Herman Styles
Jerry Beaver
Robert Allison
Ransom Watson
Wayne Estes
Robert Hughes

Monroe Zion
Paul Baumgarner
Curtis Truitt
Willie Deese
Don Allen
William Lay

PLANT BEDS

Ralph Norman
Jimmy Bolden
Louis Smith
Dickie Saunders
Wayne Rowe
Harvey Hudson
Jackie Lupton
Harold Rich
Ben Whitner
Robert Colon
Franklin Ryals
Robert Joyner
Verlon Dehart
Billy Smith
Freddie Little

MEAT CUTTING DEPT.

Wentworth Jamison
Larry Lambert
Douglas Ingram

COTTON MILL

No Ronor Roll

POULTRY FORCE

Johnny Maney

Ray Huffman
Charles Jackson
Sam Jones

INFIRMARY

Johnny Lytton
Phillip Holmes

TRACTOR FORCE

Bobby Lucas
Ralph Creaseman
James Johnson
Raymond Gibson
Floyd Hinson
Kenneth Jackson
Danny Smith
Jack Phillips
Sam Locklear
Clyde Bennett
Cecil King
David Price
Harold Pitts

SEWING ROOM

Billy Sellers
Everette Hoglen
Teddy Hoglen

OFFICE

Larry Silva

BAKERY

Pat Slaten
Bobby Rogers
Glenn Sigmon
Eddie Horridge
Kenneth Parsons

CARPENTER SHOP

Milan Walker

Frank Manus
Buddy Cole
Malcolm Carroll
Bradford Horne
John Gilbert

BARN FORCE

Earl Hollingsworth
Truitt McCal
Truitt McCall
Grover Ewart
James Lamb
James Lanning
Jimmy Cannon
Edward Mathis
Larry Lamb
Joe Cairnes
Cletus Sumpter
Otis Jacobs
Cleon Mason
Earl Smith

PRINT SHOP

Billy Setzer
Joe Quick
Carroll McClure
Sammy Shelton
Bobby McClure
Stephen Brawley
Johnny Bonner

SEPTEMBER

BAKERY

Glenn Sigmon
Kenneth Parsons
Pat Slaten
Bobby Rogers
Eddie Horridge

SEWING ROOM

Eugene Brown
Everette Hoglen
Billy Sellers

THE UPLIFT

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Christmas Greetings

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Editorial . . .



THE RESPONSIBILITY OF YOUTH

Most of us look upon the youthful part of our lives as being the most carefree as well as the most enjoyable. It is a time when all responsibilities can be left to others of our generation and all that is necessary is to enjoy the activities and privileges which come our way. Children depend upon their elders for material needs, physical needs, mental needs, as well as spiritual needs. Little or no thought is given to the responsibility in furnishing the necessities of daily living. Often, too, they become impatient and critical of parents and friends when they fail to give them what they want and cater to their every whim and desire. No responsibility is felt for the activities of the community in which they live nor the family of which they are a part. When thwarted in desires they become harsh and cruel to those in authority. The family, community and friends must revolve about them and give them the attention which they crave. During these years little thought is given to duties and responsibilities toward others.

It is true that our youth should be a time of happiness and joy, but not to the extent that we become a burden to our family, community and friends. Youth too has its responsibilities. The first in a list of responsibilities is that to the parents. You are a part of them and more precious to them than all their other earthly possessions wrapped together. Their lives are centered about you and they wish to give you all that is within their power to give. It is characteristic of the average parent to want to give more to

the child than they were ever able to have. This opens the door to start making demands upon them. We demand more of their time than they can justly give; we drain the purse dry with requests for more material goods. Little do we realize that we are inflicting hardship upon them which are often almost beyond endurance. They deprive themselves of many of the material goods for the joys which they could receive from our love and consideration. These hardships are brought about simply because we do not think of the parent, but we are selfishly thinking of self.

What can be done about it? Usually the family income is not a secret from the members of the family. Do you know how much of this income must go for food, shelter, medical bills, necessary clothing, and the other necessities of daily living? In this era it often takes a great deal of stretching to make the family income meet the daily necessities of the family. When we consider the money coming into the family against that part that is taken for requirements, it gives up a better idea of how much is left for individual family allowance. When this is determined we should be careful to stay within our allowance and refrain from asking for more. A new dress or a new suit is not so important to us if we know that it will cause mother to have to cut down on the family meals, or deprive father of money to buy gasoline.

It is perhaps easier to adjust the family budget to meet some of the unexpected expenses in the family than it is for the parents to condone and approve many of our social actions. Since we are their pride and joy they want everyone to see us with the same loving eyes. Each family has a code of social behavior by which the members of the family abide. When we go contrary to this social pattern the entire family is affected. Just because the parents do not approve of some social action we often consider them to be "old fogy" and out of keeping with the times. They may not be in keeping with what the boys at the drugstore are doing, or what the girls at school say; yet are we sure that these boys or girls are right. Just because they say so or are doing a thing does not make it right. They too, just like you, are searching for a pattern of living. There can be no better place to find this pattern than by discussing it frankly with our parents. Your parents are older and much more experienced than you and should be able to give advice and help in formulating such a social pattern. One of the great commandments is "Honor thy father and mother." Are you deliberately going to break this commandment?

Another responsibility is to the family. We must in addition to the above stated responsibilities, help to maintain a air of happiness, helpfulness, and a spirit of brotherly love among the member of the family. Consider the feeling of each member of the family and refrain from infringing upon the rights and privileges in the family group. Such arguement as: Who will have the family car tonight?; Whose turn is it to wash the dishes?; can easily be avoided with a little consideration. Usually when one is feeling that he or she is being neglected in the family group, or that the parents are being more partial to one member than another is caused by the individual harboring such ideas. There is a feeling of guilt within him and he is compensating trying to shift the blame to other members. Our family arguements could be avoided easily if enough time is giving to the problem. When the individuals with the disagreement sit down and talk about it then, intelligently, it is easily solved. It is easy to use arguement as a quick solution to the problem or if this does not work to try the short cut of a temper tamtrum in the form of pouting, slamming doors, crying, calling others ugly names, or some other outward sign of dislike. Often it gets what you want. The way is then paved for its use a second time when the occasion arised. It becomes such a problem solver at home that it is tried at school or in the community, but this time it does not work so well because it is used on persons who do not have your love and welfare uppermost in mind. Thus, a pattern of bad habits has been formed which will cause much grief and misunderstanding in the future. Nothing takes the place of intelligent discussion with an open mind.

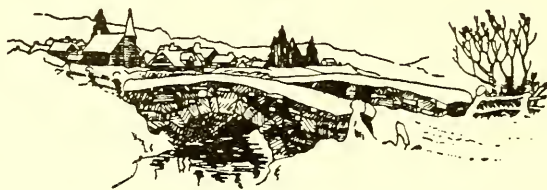
You also have a responsibility to your community and the social group and public institutions found there. When you go contrary to the social customs of a community you immediately direct severe criticism and idle gossip toward yourself. When you break these unwritten social laws you must be doubly sure that you can justify your actions. Many communities pride themselves in the fact that they are made up of decent, law abiding families. You immediately become outcasts within the community when you shatter this pride. Some times the solution is to drop to a community with lower standards of living and thus lower standards of social conduct. Not only do you injure yourselves but families and friends also feel the sting of such conduct.

We owe allegiance to our state and nation which is found upon the principles of democracy. Thus we should live democratically and strive always

to uphold the principles of our American heritage. If we fail to uphold our share of the responsibility of democratic society we are a hindrance to our fellow men and have lowered our national society one notch.

Finally, we have a great responsibility in upholding the principles of Christianity. Our Church is dependent upon the membership and the youth of the Church is of great importance.

How well the youth today train themselves in Christian leadership and living will determine the strength of the Church tomorrow. You are the ones who can attract and hold the others of our generation within the Christian principles. The responsibility cannot be shifted to the Church officials nor the older members of the Church. The greatest influence over youth is youth itself.



SCOUTS ATTEND FALL ROUND-UP

Over 500 Boy Scouts from the Cabarrus District attended the annual Fall Round-up at Camp Cabarrus on November 11 and 12. The purpose of the Fall Round-up was to round-up strays (boys who had dropped out of scouting) and mavericks (boys who had never joined). Strays and mavericks were corralled, roped, and branded in ceremonies held on Saturday, November 12. All the new scouts inducted since September 1 were placed in the corral. The boys who secured the memberships went into the corral and brought out the mavericks or strays for branding. Branding was done by rubber stamping "BSA" on the forehead of each new scout.

A western theme was carried out throughout the two day event. The boys dressed western style instead of wearing their regular uniforms. Any boy who did not look western was subject to arrest by the "sheriff" or "deputies" patrolling the camp. A "jail" was even set up to take care of law-breakers.

Friday afternoon was devoted to setting up the camp sites which consisted of tents and cooking areas and securing wood for fuel. Western movies furnished entertainment Friday night.

Saturday morning's main event was a gold rush, western style. Lead filings and pebbles were painted gold and placed throughout the camp area for the scouts to discover. Each troop was allowed to stake out a claim 50

by 50 feet and search for gold. The rush began at 9:00 A.M. and lasted until 11:00 A.M. The gold found was weighed at the Land Office and credit cards in the amount of two cents per ounce were issued the prospectors. These cards were taken to the Western Trading Post and exchanged for candy and other treats. The "sheriff" and his "deputies" were on hand to arrest claim jumpers. The "judge" tried them and when they were found guilty they were placed in "jail". We hear there were many claim jumpers on the loose which kept the officials busy. Troop 60, with Mr. Reading as Scoutmaster, won the first prize by finding the largest amount of gold. John Wayne Bennett, Scouter, found the largest nugget and thereby won a prize. Scout Troop 61, under the direction of Mr. Hinson, won the second prize. Troop 5 of Cold Springs Methodist Church, with W.O. Barnhart, Scoutmaster, won third place in finding gold.

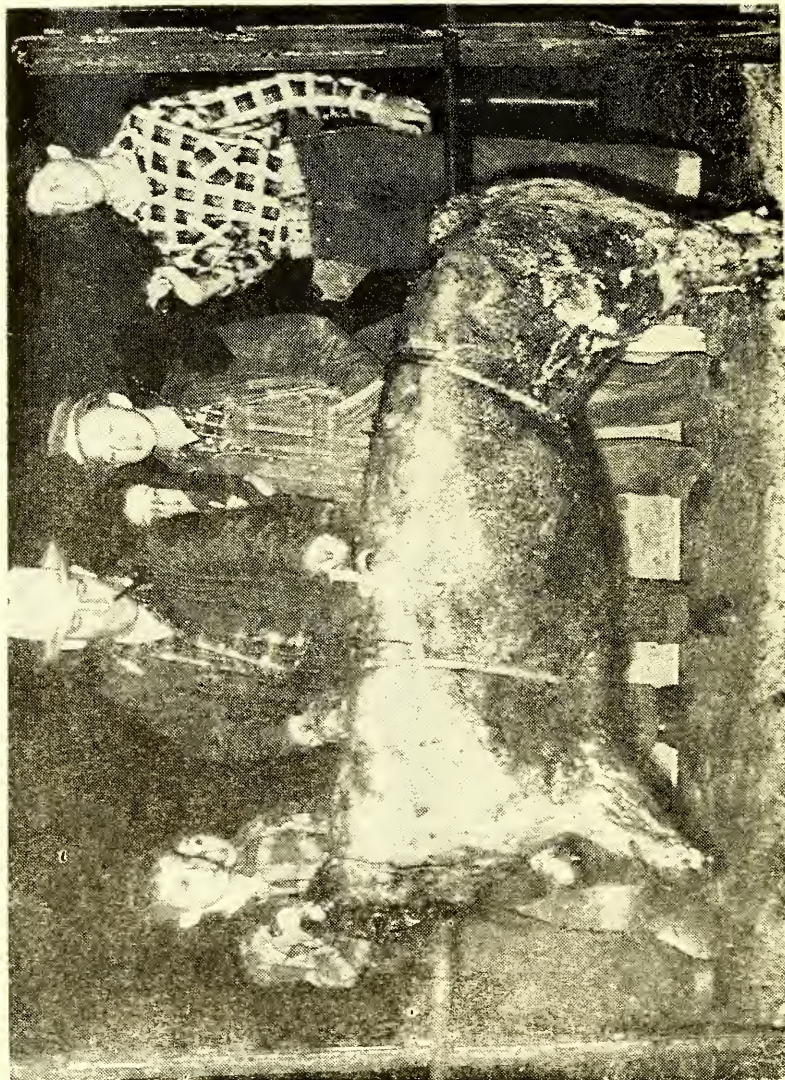
Saturday afternoon was set aside for the skilled events. Each troop present demonstrated a scouting skill. Troop 60, of the school, with Mr. Reading as Scoutmaster, displayed some neat rope tying skills. Troop 61, under Mr. Hinson's direction, demonstrated packing burros and ponies on animals loaned by Mr. Bill Propst.

Friday afternoon a steer, furnished by Mr. William Cannon, was put on the barbecue skewer. Saturday

the boys had this delicious meat for supper.

The forty-two boys of Troop 60

and 61 reported a wonderful time at this event. It is enough to make any boy want to become a Scout.



Barbecuing Steer at Boy Scout Round-Up

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS

Celebrations will really be the order of the month from now on around J.T.S. Beginning with November parties will be held in each cottage every month for boys who have birthdays. Previous to this no set plan was followed and sometimes the parties were two and three months late. Because of school activities it was almost impossible to have them on schedule. Instead of having all parties at the gym as we have in the past, they will now be held in the cottages where they will have a "woman's touch". The house mothers will decide what day they want to have the party and notify Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys to have a cake ready. She will then notify the office and gifts for each boy with a birth-

day during that month will be sent to the cottage along with cards for "thank you" notes.

These gifts are furnished by the North Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs, and are selected by the clubs from a list of the individual boy's hobby sent to them by the school. This group of women have been furnishing these gifts for several years, and have made it possible for the boys to have gifts at their parties. Such items as footballs, baseballs, clothing, fishing equipment, books, games, and many other useful gifts are donated by them.

Refreshments and games along with the traditional birthday cake are enjoyed by the entire cottage group.

COTTAGE 1 HAS PARTY

On Wednesday November 2, 1955 Mr. and Mrs. Hinson gave Cottage 1 a birthday party.

Mr. Hinson called us upstairs and we were very surprised to see so many things to eat. There was a big birthday cake, candy, pepsi colas, and potato chips on the table. We had a few games and then we ate our refreshments.

After the refreshments, we had other games such as grab the towel,

pantomime quiz, and pin the tail on the donkey. All the boys enjoyed the party very much and we hope we will have another soon.

The boys who received presents were, Joe Black, Lawrence Sigmon, Glenn Sigmon, Carl Taylor, Freddie Vadase, Roger Carter, Kenneth Jackson and Kenneth Parsons.

Our guest were Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Scott, Mr. John Scott and Frinkie, and Glenn Sigmon.



Decorating Cakes for Birthday Party

COTTAGE 15 HAS PARTY

Cottage number 15 had a birthday party for the following boys: Clemmiller Pierce, Lawrence Caddell, Michael Smith and Robert Stancil.

Mrs. Peck and two of the boys fixed a long table with candles at both end and a huge white birthday cake decorated with yellow rose buds was placed in the center. We played pinning on the turkey's tail and Bingo. We also had a contest to see who could be the first to eat the marsh-mellow that was tied to a string. This was done by chewing the string with both hands behind your back. It is not as easy to do as it sounds. We then chose sides to see which could blow up their balloons and burst them first. Prizes were given

for each game.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott and Frankie were our guest, and we enjoyed having them very much. Mr. Scott gave a carton of "cokes" to the boy who Binged three times. This was won by David Kelly.

After the games we gathered around the table and sang "Happy Birthday" to the boys who were the honored guest, and they unwrapped their gifts from the Women's Clubs. Mrs. Peck and Mrs. Scott cut the cake and served nuts, candy and cold drinks.

We had a wonderful time at our party, and are looking forward to another one.

— Jerry Jackson

CHICKEN STEW AND BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Saturday, November 26, cottages 1 and 16 went together and had a chicken stew and birthday party. Mr. and Mrs. Hinson and Mr. and Mrs. Henderson prepared the feast. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Miss Shoe, and Mr. John Scott Jr. were our guest.

Chicken stew, drinks, coffee, cake, and many other good things to eat were served. All of the boys ate their fill. Lots of the boys roasted weinies and made hot dogs.

Goldman Cheatham, Harold Pitts, Pete Cummings and Buster Bullard had birthdays. They received very nice presents from various women's clubs of North Carolina.

All of the boys in cottage 1, and cottage 16 said they had a very good time. We hope we can have another party sometime soon. We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hinson, and Mr. and Mrs. Henderson for preparing a most enjoyable feast.

Buddy Huffstickler

COTTAGE 16 HAS PARTY

On November 9, Cottage No. 16 had their first birthday party in the cottage. This party was honoring Joe Quick, Wayne Bennett, it also was a going home party for Billy Setzer.

First we had a devotional period led by Billy Setzer and then we played several games and had contests. The first game we played each boy was given an act to do and the one who guessed the most received a prize. This was won by Joe Quick. Next we had a bubble blowing contest won by John Lee.

After the games and contest were over we gather in the kitchen for re-

freshments. Centering the table was a large red and green birthday cake embossed with "Cottage 16, Happy Birthday. After we sang happy birthday to the boys who were the guest of honor and they unwrapped their gifts from the Women's Clubs we enjoyed refreshments. We were served candy, potato chips, pepsi colas, and delicious birthday cake.

When everyone had eaten their fill we played more games then turned in for a good nights sleep. Everyone had a good time and we hope we have another party soon.

—Joe Quick

WE ASKED:

(We have asked the boys of our campus a question which is of campus-wide interest. We are printing some of these answers on the following pages.)

What is your opinion of the new plan of having birthday parties for each boy in the Cottage, rather than having the parties as a group?

I like the idea of the birthday parties in the Cottage more than at School. At the Cottage you can be with your cottage parents and your buddies.
— Bob Arnold

I think that it is a better plan than having it in a group. I think it brings the boys of the cottage closer together.
—Michael Smith

I feel every boy should have a party on his birthday. It makes him feel good for every boy to have some of his cake.
— Calvin Baxtes Peeler

I thinks the plan of having birthday parties at the Cottage is best because more boys can participate in them.
— Dean Curtis

I think the new plan is a terrific idea. All the boys like to have a party in the Cottage because they'll have more fun.
— Larry Silva

I think it is better to have the birthday party in the cottage because when we go to the Gym just the boys that had birthdays get to enjoy

it, while the other boys do not. I think it is better because all the boys get to enjoy it. — Clyde Anderson

I think it is a very good idea because all the boys would get to be at a party. Everyone would enjoy playing games and eating the birthday cake. — Larry Lambert

I think the plan of having the parties in the Cottages is a fine one. For one thing it makes the boy feel more like its his home. It is a great improvement over the old plan.

— Kenneth Jackson

I think this is a good plan because it shows the boys that someone is interested in him and it means more fun for the Cottages. — Paul Culler

In my opinion I think that it is a good idea.

It makes the boy feel more like he is at home. When they are given in a group each boy does not get the attention that he gets at home.

— Phil Holmes

I don't think that it is a good plan because it would be confusing, and a lot of work on the cottage parents. It seems that it would be easier the old way.

— R. E. Weathers

At our party in No. 2 we played games. Four boys had a birthday and we think it is like having a party at home. It make us feel that we are being honored in a special way.

— Don Harris

I like our cottage parents to give us a party in the Cottage because we do not have so many boys in the group at one time

— John Richerson

It is good to have a birthday party at the cottage. I had a good time at mine. I appreciate having a birthday present too.

— Larry Gene Call

The parties we are having at the cottage are more fun than the one we used to have. We get to play games and feel like it is for us. We are glad to have our cottage parents with us at our parties.

— Billy Joe Smith

I enjoy a birthday party very much. I enjoy playing games. I think the Cottage is the best place to have a party because we can all take part.

— Ben Whitener

The new plan seems to be more fun than the old one because more refreshments are served, more games are played, and everyone in the same Cottage seems to have more fun than boys in differant cottage would.

— Jerry Somersit

I think the new way of having parties is a good way because the boy for whom the party is given is the center of attraction, and it gives the other boys a chance to have a little fun.

— Wayne Bennett

WHAT CHRISTMAS MEANS TO ME

Christmas means happiness. It is a time of the year when we exchange many gifts with our friends and family. Also it is a time of thankfulness for all the blessings we have received and that are ours to enjoy. The lovely decorations in the homes and towns add a festive air to the celebration of the most important day of the year. It is at this time that we celebrate the birth of Christ and we should always stop and think of Him during our merry making. To me Christmas is always a time of joy and happiness.

— Earl Hollinworth 5th grade

To me the true meaning of Christmas is to celebrate the birth of Jesus. Born in a manger because his father could not find a place in which to stay, Jesus brought more riches to the world than anyone who ever lived. A great star stayed over the stable that night. Wise men followed the star and came to worship him and bring gifts. Gold, frankincense and myrrh were among the things they brought. From their example we exchange gifts today. Shepherds were watching their sheep in the fields and an angel came and told them that Jesus was born. They left their sheep and went to worship him.

Today we celebrate Christmas by giving gifts to show our love for one another. We decorate our homes and Christmas trees. We have parades and pageants of the first Christmas. Little children hang up

stockings for St. Nick to fill, and he brings them toys and goodies. Christmas eve is highlighted by Carol singers who go from door to door with their sweet songs. To me Christmas is the most enjoyable time of the year.

—Paul Culler 9th grade

Some people take Christmas lightly and think of it as a time for receiving and giving gifts. Those people miss the most important meaning of Christmas. It is the one day out of the year when we should remember the greatest gift the world has ever received; the birth of Christ. If we do not remember this important fact, then Christmas is just another day. As Americans we have plenty to eat and every person has the right to worship as he wishes. In other countries this is not the case. In some places Christ is practically unheard of. Thus, we should be thankful for opportunities we have to know about him.

Christmas should be a time of humbleness as well as happiness. Gifts should be given with a free heart, not because the person you are giving a gift is giving you one. If, on Christmas morning you do not receive many gifts, remember those less fortunate than you. You will find you have many things to be thankful for.

—Kenneth Jackson 9th grade

Many people think of Christmas as the time to give and receive

presents have a large dinner, and a good time. While this may be all right, the true meaning of Christmas is lost if we do not remember the birth of Christ and his gifts to us. We should remember the way he lived, the things he taught us, and try to become more like him. When

we exchange gifts we should remember the first gifts to the Christ child and try to make our gifts in the same spirit. We should remember the gift of his life for us. Then we would know the full meaning of Christmas.

—Wayne Head 6th Grade

THE BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT I COULD GIVE MY PARENTS

(Editor's Note: We asked several boys to write articles on the best Christmas gift for their families this year. Their opinions are as follows:)

The best Christmas gift I could give my parents would be to stay home, be obedient, and help them with the chores around the house after I am released. While I am down here the thing for me to do is to do well in school, send home good reports, and work for citations on good work and conduct here. Another gift would be to improve myself in every way I can while I am here so they will be proud of me when I return home. —Bob Arnold, 7th grade

The best Christmas gift I could give my parents is to go to school when I return home. When I was at home I would not go to school and my parents had a hard time making me go. My mother would take me most of the time, but I would run away when she left. I now see my

mistake and I am willing to correct it. Most of the boys and girls I went to school with when I was home will be in a higher grade than I, but I can work my way up like they did. My father wants me to be a civil engineer and my mother wants me to be a doctor. I haven't made up my mind yet what I want to be, but I don't guess it will matter so much if I have an education. You cannot get a steady job without one and people will make fun of me for not going to school. My father's employer will pay my way though college if I only finish high school. Some boys and girls do not have such an opportunity. I am going to make full use of my opportunities and do my best. I feel this would be the nicest gift I could give my parents.

— Robert Johnson, 7th Grade

The best Christmas gift I could give my parents would be to finish high school and go to college. But the first thing I must do so I can finish high school is to learn to obey

my parents and not associate with the wrong type of boys. If I do this I can give my parents a good Christmas gift and at the same time be doing the best thing for myself. I could repay them for what they have done for me by becoming the type of person they would like for me to be. —Edgar Shepherd 7th grade

The best Christmas gift I could give my parents would be for me to behave myself and do things I should. They would perhaps appreciate most of all a decision on my part to go to school. At home I was in the ninth grade, but I started staying out of school. The county is strict about truancy on the part of boys and girls under sixteen. Mother tried to get me to go to school, but I would not. I would meet some friends up town and we would go to a movie instead of going to school. I would stay out late at night and be sleepy in the mornings and would not get ready for school on time. I liked school at home, but I just thought I was getting by with staying out. I now see my mistake and I am going to correct it. This gift would make my parents very happy. —Tony Laws 7th grade

Since I have been away from home I have thought a lot about the way I conducted myself while I was there. I would not behave or do as my parents wanted me to do. But since I have been away I have learned to be obedient and this lesson has meant a lot to me. The best gift I could give my parents this Christmas is to behave myself in such a way that I will get

to go home soon.

I think my parents would be proud of me if I would change my ways. The school is not what I had been led to believe by other people and I would like to show by my attitude and behavior how I have been helped here. By doing this I would be presenting to my parents the nicest gift they could receive from me. —Bobby Rodgers, 4th Grade

In my opinion the best gift I could give my parents would be respect for them and my love. It is hard for us at times to understand that they are only trying to help us, but by putting forth a little more effort we could understand each other better. Everyone's mother and father wants them to do what is right and grow up to be worthwhile citizens. Sometimes we lose sight of this and resent their help. Have you ever come home late at night and found your mother awake? She was just waiting to make sure you were safe. Instead of resenting her, we should be proud that she loves us enough to show that much interest in us. Sometimes we do things we do not notice until after we have done it. Then we are sorry. If we would stop and think before doing it, I believe it would help a lot. Some boys say their parents don't care anything about them. If they didn't care, would they get off from work and come to the school to visit you? Would they write and send you packages? So we should respect and obey our parents. By doing this we would be giving them a wonderful Christmas present.

— Phil Price, 8th Grade

Since I cannot be home this Christmas I feel a letter such as the following would be appreciated by my parents:

Dear Mom and Dad:

I am sure you are looking forward to a nice Christmas with the family. I know you will say, "If only Malcolm could be here our Christmas would be much better."

Well, Mother, I will be home next Christmas and the gift I am giving you this year is my promise to be the type of boy you want me to be when I get home. Since I have no money to buy you a gift, I am sending you my love instead. I am going to do my best here so that I can come home soon and I will make that good boy you were always telling me to be. Just you wait and see!

When I come home I will go to school every day and I am going to behave myself too.

Mother, I am going to keep out of trouble when I come home. I did not help you very much before I came to the school, but when I come back I will do all that you tell me to.

While here I will obey my cottage parents and my supervisors. If I do these things I know that I will be ready to go home sooner.

Please remember these promises to you as they are the only gift I have for you this year. I give you my word I will make them come true.

All my love to you and the family.

Love,

—Malcolm Carrol, 4th Grade

The best gift I could give my parents this Christmas is to let them

know that I am doing the things I should. Every boy should try to do his best so that his parents will be proud of him. Each of us should appreciate the things our parents try to do for us. The best way we can show our love for them is to become the boy they would like for us to be.

—Jimmy Bently, 6th Grade

To make good here, go home and stay out of trouble, and never cause my parents more worry about me would be the best gift I could give my parents for Christmas. If I will apply the thing I have learned while I am here when I am released, I can make my parents proud of me and get a good job. When I am old enough I want to join the Air Force and make my folks proud of me. To let them know I have learned a lesson here would be a good gift for them this Christmas. —Tommy Lloyd, 5th Grade

The best Christmas gift I could give my parents would be to be at home for Christmas this year. I have not spent a Christmas at home in four years. I can remember when I was a small boy I would wake up and dress and go to the Christmas tree to see what Santa had brought me. I will never forget those Christmases. I would like to be at home this year because it would make my family happy. Some people do not know how it is to be away from home during the holidays, but I do. My advice is to be obedient to your parents and you will not have to find out the hard way. —Jerry Gibbs, 5th Grade

Being of good conduct here and getting released in the shortest time would be the best gift I could give my parents this Christmas. I plan to stay out of trouble when I get home and obey the rules of my probation. I would like to finish high school and college and become a preacher. In that way I could help others and keep them from making the mistakes I made. If people would have talked more to me I would not have had to come to the training school. I am going to help others when I get out. I think my parents would appreciate this gift from me more than anything else.

—Carl Taylor, 5th grade

The best gift I could give my family this Christmas is to finish school and also to cooperate with the family instead of pulling away from them. Before I came here I stayed out of school about one-third of the year. I did not behave myself while I was in school. Many times I was expelled from school because of my behavior. My grades were not good and my teacher tried hard to get me to study. I would not listen to anyone. As a result of this I came to the Training School I could not do ninth grade work, which was the grade I should have been in. Instead I was put back to the seventh grade. I am trying hard and have made the honor roll for the past two months. When I get home I am going to school and finish high school. I think this would be the best gift I could give my mother.

—Anonymous

The best gift I could give my parents would be to conduct myself in such a way as to earn a release by Christmas. I must do my part in order to be released before Christmas. If I should fail on my part, I would be giving my parents the impression that I don't want to return home. Another good gift for my parents would be for me to finish school when I return home. They are most anxious for me to finish high school, as they were for my brother. I am the only one who can make this gift possible and I am going to try hard to give them the one gift that will mean so much to them, and to me in the future.

—David Carter 8th grade

Around Christmas time boys and girls begin to think about what they would like to give their mothers and fathers for Christmas. Many of them would like to get nice gifts, but do not have the money. Whether you have a million dollars or only a penny, you can still do something for them that will make you both happy. Since I am in the position I am in, the only things I can give my parents for Christmas is my good conduct. If I do that my parents will appreciate it just as much as anything I could give. Too often gifts are measured in terms of money, but to most of our parents expensive gifts would not have the meaning to them that proper behavior on our part would. Certainly they would appreciate anything we chose for them, but I feel sure they would doubly appreciate their son becoming the type of man

they wish him to become. So you should never be discouraged if you cannot give material gifts to your friends and family. There are many

other types of gifts which are more important and which will mean more to them.

— R. E. Weathers 9th grade

WITH THE NEW BOYS

Billy Tilly was admitted to the school from Surry county on October 29th. Billy is a very nice boy and enjoys all kinds of sports. He was placed in Cottage No. 3 where he hopes to work in the Cotton Mill.

Hurbert Gosnell, age 15, and Eddie Johnson age 15, were admitted October 31st. Hurbert is a nice looking boy and was placed in cottage No. 10. He will work in the cafeteria. Edward went to Cottage No. 14. He hopes to work in the barber shop.

Three boys from Columbus county Sandy Canady, Gene Stevens, and Carl Bailey were enrolled on November 1st. Sandy has very nice manners and was placed in Cottage No. 9. Gene went to Cottage No. 3 where he works in the laundry. Carl works in the bakery. He was placed in Cottage No. 17.

Gerald Earney and Robert Flowe came to the school from Charlotte, N. C. on November 3rd. Gerald likes to work with machinery and went to Cottage No. 1. He will work in the machine shop. Robert is staying in the receiving cottage to help with the new boys.

Clyde Andrews was readmitted from Cumberland County on November third. Clyde likes to play foot-

ball and basketball. He was placed in cottage No. 9. He would like to work on the farms.

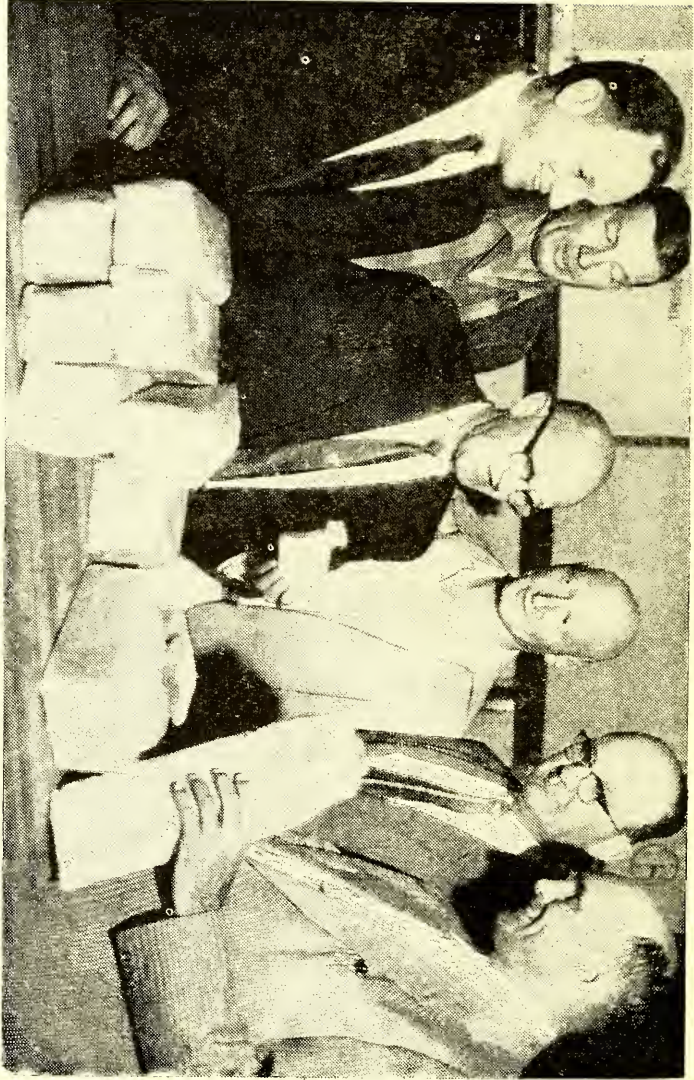
Charles Mauldin and Clifton Driver were admitted on November, 4 from Cabarrus county. Both boys are 15 years of age and like to play football. Charles went to Cottage No. 14, here he hopes to work in the shoe shop. Clifton was placed in Cottage No. 4 where he will work in the meat shop.

James McGee from High Point, N. C. was enrolled on November 4th. James is a nice boy. He was placed in Cottage No. 10 where he works in the Cafeteria. James is 15 years of age.

John Lee entered the School from Robeson county on November 7th. John is 15 years old and likes to work on the farm. He enjoys T. V. and checkers in his spare time.

James Conrad came to the School on November 8, from Gaston County. James likes to play cards and checkers. He said he would like to work in the print shop. James went to Cottage No. 11.

Buddy Parsons was readmitted from Wilkes county on November 2nd and would like to work on the farm.



Superintendents from the Southern Association of Training Schools visited the Stonewall Jackson Training School. Pictured above are (left to right) David M. Dahlgren of New Orleans, La.; Efton Carroll of Gatesville, Texas; J. B. Hill of Birmingham, Ala.; Herman Sapler of Gatesville, Texas; A. L. Swanson of Monroe, La.; and J. Frank Scott, superintendent of Jackson Training School.



SUNDAY SERVICES

By Steven Brawley, 7th Grade

The Reverend John Connon, pastor of the Bethpage Presbyterian Church of Kannopolis, conducted the Sunday afternoon service, at the school on November 6th.

He chose for his scripture the 18th Chapter of First Samuel, the first through the ninth verse, which tells of David and Jonathan's love for each other, and how all the people came out of their cities singing and dancing and praising David for killing Goliath and giving the army of Israel courage to fight the Philistines. David was able to prevail over the Philistines with a sling and a stone, only because of his faith in God. Rev. Connon, said also that Saul was displeased with David because the people praised him more highly than himself. Quoting the 8th and 9th Chapter: "And Saul was worth and the saying displeased him and he said, 'They have ascribed unto David ten thousands, and to me they ascribed but thousand: and what can he have more but the kingdom?'"

And Saul eyed David from that day and forward."

Rev. Connon dismissed the group with a short prayer.

The Reverend Max Brandon from Roberta Methodist Church of Concord came for his second visit to the school November 12th. He chose for his sermon the 23 Psalm and explained each verse to us as he quoted it.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want, meaning; I shall not want rest.

2. He maketh me to lie down in Green Pastures, meaning; We are the sheep of the Lord and he shall provide refreshment for us.

3. He restoreth my soul, meaning restoration.

4. He leadeth me in the paths of Rightousness meaning; we should look to God for counsel.

5. For thou art with me, meaning; that we have the Lords companionship.

6. Thou preparest a table before me. meaning; prov—ender.

7. Thou anointest my head with oil. meaning; the power to choose right from wrong.

9. Goodness and Mercy shall follow me all the days of my life. meaning; I shall not hunger for anything here on earth .

10. I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever, meaning; I shall not hunger hereafter.

Rev. Brandon told us several stories concerning the Christian faith, and closed the service with a short prayer and these words, "Keep an open face, hard working hands and be full of good works just like a watch."

—o00o—

The Reverend Paul Rimmer, pastor of the Mt. Herman Lutheran Church, conducted service at the school on November 20th.

He read to us a passage of scripture from the 5th Chapter of 1st Thesolonians.

Rev. Rimmer explain to us about the second coming of Jesus Christ, in which he made the statement that we all know about His coming, but what are we doing about it? Are you ready to meet him?

He said that its not hard to obey Gods laws, but once in a while we slip into sin. Rev. Rimmer told a story to illustrate his point. It was about a king who had made a law that if anyone was caught stealing bread they would be put in death. The people said the law was unjust. "The king tried to prove it wasn't and almost got himself killed by his own law. It just show us that when we come to the crossroads of life we will remember that the narrow road leads to heaven but few will fine it, the wide road leads to hell and many will find it.

Rev. Rimmer then dismissed us with a short prayer.

—o00o—

The Reverend Thurman Stone con-

ducted service at the school on November 27th. He is pastor of the First Baptist Church in Concord.

Rev. Stone chose his scripture from the book of James, 4th Chapter, 14th verse.

Mr. Stone told us of his trip overseas last summer. He said he had a guide named Hassin who had had six of his childern die from sickness, He had one boy left but said he wouldn't live to be a man.

Life is very cheap in that part of the world.

A man tried to sell a baby to one of Rev. Stone's party for 50 cent.

He ask the question, What is Life, some people say its just the time between birth and death. Rev. Stone gave five illustration of what life should mean to us.

1. Life is very short, we have but a few years to make something out of ourselves, life is a vapor and it calls for our best at all times.

2. What you can be, you should be. You are committing a crime to yourself if you don't try to get to the top of the ladder of success.

3. You should make a contribution to life, help make life in this world better.

4. You will be paid back for the good or bad you do, if you've done nothing for the good of mankind you can't expect much pay, but if you have lived here on earth. Expect Christ for will be great.

5. The place you go when you die depends on what kind of life you have lived here on earth. Exspect Christ for your saviour and enjoy life better.

Rev. Stone close the service with a

short prayer

—o00o—

THANKSGIVING SERVICES

The Reverend W. Grady Burgin, pastor of Rocky Ridge Methodist Church conducted our Thanksgiving day service.

Mr. Burgin open his service by telling us a very amusing joke. He then read to us from Psalms 121. Rev. Burgin expressed the importance of being thankful for the blessing God has given us. He quoted part of the 121 Psalm saying: My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

The Lord is thy keeper: The Lord

is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore;

During the service Rev. Burgin told us several very interesting and amusing stories, one of them was about A small girl who had just finish her first day of school, Her mother ask how she liked it, she said I didn't,

Her mother ask her if she didn't like the teacher or the pupils. Her reply was: no its just the principal of the thing.

—o0:0:0o—

A RUSH JOB

I am a RUSH job.

I belong to no age for men have always hurried. I prod all human endeavor. Men believe me necessary—but falsely. I rush today because I was notnot planned yesterday. I demand excessive energy and concentration. I over-ride obstacles, but at great expense. I illustrate the old saying, "Haste makes waste." My path is strewn with evils of overtime and mistakes. Accuracy and quality give way to speed. Ruthlessly I rush on.

I am a RUSH job! —The Island Printer

S P O R T S

BY

JOE

QUICK

On November 24, Thanksgiving Day, the two top teams in the three leagues at Jackson Training School played for the championships. Playing for the A league trophy were Cottages 4 and 10, the B league Cottage No. 11 and Cottage No. 17, and in the C league Cottage No. 3 and Cottage No. 9. All the Cottage teams showed excellent sportmanship during the final playoffs.

Cottage No. 4 A League Champions

The hard hitting team of Cottage No. 4 downed the chowhounds of Cottage No. 10 by a score of 12—2 in the finals for the A league trophy. Cottage No. 4 went into the game with a 3—0—1 record, (won 3, lost none, tied 1) while No. 10's record, 2—1—0 (won 2, lost 1, tied none) wasn't quite as good as No. 4.

Cottage No. 4 scored in the first two minutes of the game with passes from the quarterback, Creasman to his end, Metcalf. Cottage No. 10 made their only score in the game when a

low pass from center got away from Lambert. He recovered in the inzone and was downed by Weathers and Carter for two points for No. 10. Both teams had good lines with Deese, left tackle; McMillion, right tackle; repeatedly throwing No. 10 for losses and Lambert intercepting several passes for No. 4. For No. Maynard, Powell, Horridge, and Wiseman were outstanding. No. 4 scored once more when Lambert made a one hand interception on his own 40 and ran it back to midfield where he completed a pass to Creasman for their last touchdown. Final score 12—2 in favor of No. 4.

Cottage No. 4's Line—Up

Creasman — Quarterback
 Sigmon — Right Half Back
 Collins — Left Half Back
 Lambert — Full Back
 Metcalf — Right End
 Jenkins — Left End
 MacMillion — Right Tackle
 Deese — Left Tackle
 Woodruff — Left Guard
 Jamison — Right Guard

Seagrove — Center

Cottage No. 11 B League Champions

The passing combination of Laws to Littles won No. 11 the B League Trophy when they defeated Cottage No. 17 19—0. Cottage No. 11 went through the season unscratched to become the undisputed B League Champions. Cottage No. 17 had a good team with Dail Black, quarterbacking with Canter and Rogers playing halfbacks. In the line for No. 11 the two guards Weaver, and Athey caused the quarterback to get rid of the ball so fast he couldn't connect with his receivers. Final score in favor of No. 11 15—0.

No. 11 Champions

Laws — Quarterback
 Stone — Left Half Back
 Littles — Right Half Back
 Houchins — Full Back
 Ryals — Right End
 Shores — Left End
 Colon — Right Tackle
 Rich — Left Tackle
 Weaver — Right Guard
 Athey — Left Guard
 Barus — Center

Cottage No. 9 C League Champions

Cottage No. 9 ended the season by winning the C league trophy from their old rival's Cottage No. 3. Although weakened by losses of their star quarterback, Colson and end, Shelton, No. 3 was in the final fight for the C league trophy. Held scoreless in the first quarter, No. 9 started clicking in the other three quarters to win 15—0. The star of this game was No. 9's quarterback, Brawley and Silva left half back. Anderson, Avery, and Lay played a brilliant game for No. 3. Final score with No. 9 on top 15—0.

C League Champions

Brawley — Quarterback
 Silva — Left Half Back
 Reese — Right Half Back
 Carter — Full Back
 Zion — Left End
 McClure — Right End
 Jenkins — Right Tackle
 Beck — Left Tackle
 Everhardt — Left Guard
 Church — Right Guard
 Head — Center

—*—*—*—*—

Uncle Horace's aversion to tractors is well known in Riley County, Kansas, where he farms his 260 acres entirely with horses. However, an enterprising tractor salesman persuaded Uncle Horace to let him put on a demonstration.

"Mighty fine, might fine," admitted Uncle Horace afterward. "And when you get those 200 horses' power in that there engine to produce fertilizer, I'll buy one."
 — Selected

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

OH COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him, born the king of angels!

Sing, choirs of angles, sing in exultation

O sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!

Glory to God, all glory in the highest!
Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,

Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King;

Peace on earth, and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled."

Joyful, all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies;

With angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of righteousness!

Light and life to all he brings, Risen with healing in His Wings.

Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die,

Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

OH LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee light!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by;

Yet in thy dark street shineth The everlasting Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above

While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wondering love.

O morning stars together Proclaim the holy birth,

And praises sing to God our King, And peace to men on earth

O holy Child of Bethlehem! Desend to us we pray

Cast out our sin, and enter in, Be born in us today

We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell;

O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Immanuel!

WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar

Field and fountain, moor and mountain Following yonder star.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again,

King for ever, ceasing never Over

us all to reign.
 Frankincense to offer have I; Incense
 owns a Deity nigh;
 Prayer and praising all men raising,
 Worship Him God on high.
 Myrrh is mine: it's bitter perfume
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
 Sorrowing, sighing; bleeding, dying,
 Sealed in the stone cold tomb.
 Glorious now behold Him arise, King
 and God and sacrifice;
 Alleluia, Alleluia! Sounds thro' the
 earth and skies
 O star of wonder, star of night, Star
 with royal beauty bright,
 Westard leading, still proceeding,
 Guide us to thy perfect light.

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear That
 glorious song of old,
 From angels bending near the earth,
 To touch their harps of gold:
 "Peace on the earth, good will to men
 From heaven's all gracious King."
 The world in solemn stillness lay, To
 hear the angels sing.
 Still thro' the cloven skies they come,
 With peaceful wings unfurled,
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O'er all the weary world:

Above its sad and lowly plains They
 bend on hovering wing,
 And ever O'er its Bable sounds The
 blessed angels sing.
 For lo! the days are hastening on. By
 prophet bards foretold,
 When with the evercircling years
 Comes round the age of gold;
 When peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendors fling,
 And the whole world send back the
 song Which now the angels sing.

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, holy night, All is calm,
 all is bright;
 Round yon Virgin Mother and Child!
 Holy Infant so tender and mild,
 Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in
 heavenly peace.
 Silent night, holy night. Darkness
 flees, all is light;
 Shepherds hear the angels sing, "Al-
 leluia! hail the King!
 Christ the Savior is born, Christ the
 Savior is born."
 Silent night, holy night, Wondrous
 Star, lend thy light;
 With the angels let us sing, Alleluia
 to our King;
 Christ the Savior is born, Christ the
 Savior is born.

—o00o—

He who thinks he can find in himself the means of doing without others
 is much mistaken; but he who thinks that others cannot do without him is
 still more mistaken. —La Rochefoucauld

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

A farm wife was entertaining the small son of a friend. "Are you sure, Tommy," she inquired, "that you can cut your meat?"

"I think so," said the child politely. "We've had it this tough at home."

—o000o—

A traveling salesman, held up in Alaska by a bad storm, telegraphed to his firm in Aberdeen: Wire instruction."

The reply came: "Start summer vacation as of yesterday."

—o000o—

Two men were walking off the effect of a big party when they accidentally found themselves stumbling alone a railroad track. After trudging along for some time, one commented: "This is the longest set of stairs I ever tried to climb."

"Sure is," replied his companion, and why do you reckon they made the bannisters so low?"

—o000o—

Sten: Anyone hurt in the wreck?

Fran: One gentleman, I believe.

Stan: Broken bones?

Fran: Heart, I think. He sat down by his leaking suitcase and shed tears!

—o000o—

A visitor at a golf club paid his green fees and fixted up a match. At the first tee he made a wild swing and missed the ball.

"By George!" he exclaimed. "It's a good thing I found out right at the start. This course is at least two in-

ches lower than the one I usually play on."

Dentist to Nurse: Did you ever have days when you'd much rather knock 'em out than pull them out?

—o000o—

Doctor: "Now, madam, place this thermometer between your teeth and keep your lips closed for five minutes."

Husband (aside to doctor): "What will you take for that gadget Doc?"

—o000o—

It was the first day of school, and the teacher was going from desk, to desk, making the acquaintance of her new class. Stopping in front of the desk of little Mehitabel, she asked "What is your father's name?"

"Daddy," replied Mehitabel.

Yes, I know that," said the teacher, "but what does your mother call him?"

Little Mehitabel thought for a moment, then said, "She don't call him anything—she likes him."

—o000o—

Two boys were visiting a local museum. Suddenly they came across an Egyptian in a beautiful mummy case beneath which appeared a small card bearing the notation "2456 B. C." Said the first youngster: "What do you suppose that '2456 B. C.' means?"

"I dunno," replied his companion, "unless maybe it is the license number of the car that hit him."

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

NOVEMBER

FIRST GRADE

Dazel Rhodes
 Cletus Sumpter
 J. B. Sheets
 Carl Sheets
 Harold Rich
 Billy Evans
 Lee Johnson
 Billy Styles
 William Waycaster
 Ralph Norman
 Jackie Lupton
 Donald Wood
 Lowell Hardin
 Curtis Truitt

SECOND GRADE

Paul Athey
 Earl Greer
 Sam Jones
 Herman Styles
 Milan Walker

THIRD GRADE

Donald Allen
 Larry Call
 Willie Deese
 Charles Jackson
 Billy Joe Smith
 Billy Sheets
 Cecil King
 Johnny Maney
 Billy Nickolson
 James Smith
 Freddie Vadase
 Lewis Smith

FOURTH GRADE

Ed Mathis

Raymond Gibson
 Billy Ray Moore
 Joe Carines
 Jimmy Canter
 James Chrisco

FIFTH GRADE

Frank Maness
 Jack Phillips
 Gene Radford
 Larry Silva
 Benny Suggs
 Eldridge Winders
 Carroll McClure
 Joe Seagrove
 Arthur Bowden

SIXTH GRADE

Buster Bullard
 Joe Stone
 Billy Sellers
 Harold Hensly
 SEVENTH GRADE
 Steve Brawley
 Bobby Metcalf
 Jerry Jenkins
 Edgar Shephard
 Michael Smith
 Wentworth Jamison

Robert Johnson
 Maxie Teal
 Billy Thorton

EIGHT GRADE

Robert Johnson
 NINTH GRADE
 Joe Quick
 Ralph Creasman
 R. E. Weathers

—o000o—

When you see a good man, try to emulate his example, and when you see a bad man, search yourself for his faults. —Confucius

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

NOVEMBER

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Joe Quick
Wayne Bennett
COTTAGE NO. 1
Goldman Cheatham
Jerry Sommerset
Maxie Teal
COTTAGE NO. 2
Robert Allison
Ralph Best
Teddy Hoglen
Curtis Truitt
COTTAGE NO. 3
Douglas Ingram
J. C. Jump
Calvin Peeler
Bobby Stevens
COTTAGE NO. 4
Gray Beatty
Ralph Creasman
Willie Deese
Eddie Dixon
Jerry Jenkins
Glenn Sigmon
Pat Slaten
COTTAGE NO. 6
Claude Bennett
Roy Ferguson
Ray Huffman
Douglas James
Donald Woods
Carl Dean Sheets
Harold Padgett
Edgar Lewis

COTTAGE NO. 7

Alonzo Maney
Danny Smith
William Waycaster
Claude Webb

COTTAGE NO. 9

Steven Brawley
Robert McClure
Oscar Carter
Paul Church
Reggie Cofer
Wayne Head

Bradford Horn

Willie Ingram
Wayne Jenkins
William Reese
Jerry Rudisell
Leroy Thomas

George Thornburg

Monroe Zion
COTTAGE NO. 10

David Carter

Jerry Gibbs
Lester Handy
Monroe Korn

Richard Powell

Billy Thornton
R. E. Weathers
Charles Wiseman
COTTAGE NO. 11

Paul Athey

Roy Barus
Robert Colon
Verlon Dehart

Billy Smith

Franklin Ryals
Harold Rich
Jackie Lupton
Tony Laws
Robert Joyner
C. J. Houchins
COTTAGE NO. 13
Herman Styles
COTTAGE NO. 14
Cecil King

Harvey Hudson

Harold Gainey

Troy Blackwell

Jerry Beaver

Bob Arnold

Edgar Shepherd

David Price

Jack Phillips

Sam Locklear

COTTAGE NO. 15

Claude Townsel

Donald Thornburg

Bobby Price

Lowell Hardin

COTTAGE NO. 17

Jimmy Canter

Tommy Greer

Sam Jones

Cardell Oxendine

Gene Radford

Bobby Rogers

INFIRMARY

Phillip Holmes

—o00o—

The strange thing is that a man is satisfied with so little in himself but demands so much in others. —Selected

FARM AND TRADE HONOR ROLL

TRACTOR FORCE

Ralph Creaseman
Raymond Gibson
Floyd Hinson
Kenneth Jackson
Danny Smith
Jack Phillips
Sam Locklear
Clyde Bennett
Cecil King
David Price
Harold Pitts
John Lee

BARN FORCE

Jimmy Cannon
Grover Ewart
Truitt McCall
Ward Hopkins
James Lanning
Earl Hollingworth
Larry Lamb
Dean Curtis
Tommy Tompson
Otis Jacobs
Cleon Mason

BARBER SHOP

Richard Johnson

FARM

Claude Webb
Otis Jacobs
Arthur Bowden
J. B. Sheets
Willie Ingram
Wayne Bennett
Mack Flowe
L. H. Owens
James Arrowood
Edgar Huffstickler
Robert Ingram
Ben Hannah
Wayne Jenkins

Ed Turpin
Reggie Cofer
Sheridan Beck
Clyde Andrews
Billie Nickelson
L. H. Owens
Buddy McLaurin

MACHINE SHOP

Robert Honeycutt
Goldman Cheatham
Paul Culler
Jerry Somersett

MEAT SHOP

Bobby Metcalf
Wentworth Jameison
Joe Segrove
Earl Collins

CAFETERIA

Benny Suggs
Larry Lambert
Phill Price
Douglas Ingram
Jimmy Bentey
James Crisco

LAUNDRY

Don Allen
Monroe Zion
Cordell Oxendine
Willie Reese
Curtis Truitt
J. C. Jump
Paul Baumgamer
Jerry Beaver
Elridge Winders
Robert Allison
Don Harris
Herman Styles
Bill Johnson
Larry Smith
Gene Radford
Ranson Watson

POULTRY FORCE

Charles Jackson
John Maney
Ray Huffman
Harold Padgett
Roy Ferguson
Sammy Jones

INFIRMARY

Phillip Holmes
SEWING ROOM
Billy Sellers
Everette Hoglen
Teddy Hoglen

PIANT BEDS

Robert Colon
Sandy Bowman
Louis Smith
Billy Joe Smith
Bob Arnold
Bill Cannon
Frank Ryals
Ralph Norman
Harvey Hudson
Jackie Lupton
Jimmy Boldon
Robert Joyner
Harold Hensley
Ben Whitner
Freddie Little
COTTON MILL

Bobby Todd
James Smith
Charles Harris
Roy Pridgen
Gary Beaty
Paul Athey
Paul Church
C. J. Houchins
PRINT SHOP
Joe Quick
Steven Brawley

Microfilmed
SOLINET/ASERL PROJECT

