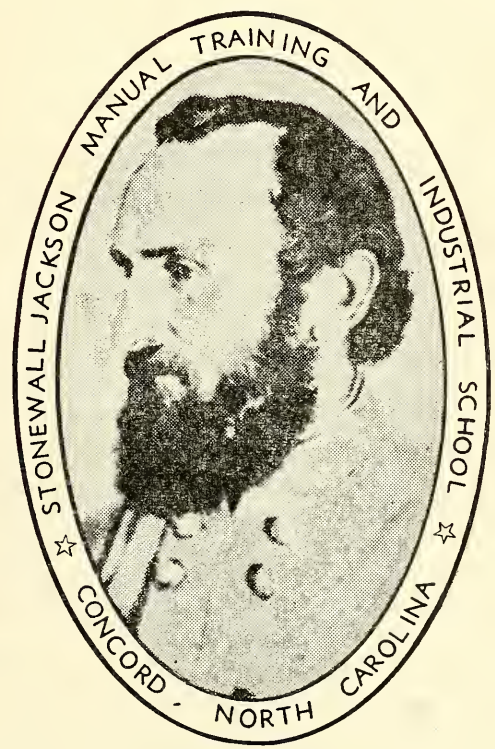


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The UPLIFT

“Maxima Debetur Puerto Reverentia”



STONEWALL JACKSON
(1824 — 1863)

JANUARY 1964

THE UPLIFT

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Meditations



A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLEGTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

* * * *

**I, the Lord your God, hold your right hand; it is I who say to you,
"Fear not, I will help you." (Isaiah 41:13)**

A farmer in Texas used to complain about the sterility of his dry and fruitless farmland. When the first chance to sell the property came along he jumped at it even though he lost money in the transaction. But the man who bought the farm soon had the barren fields spotted with oil wells.

We are not knocked down and "hog-tied" in order to make us take advantage of the opportunities around us. We have to reach out and take hold. The doors are marked "push" and just because the door is closed does not suggest inactivity, but a beckoning into new and richer fields of service.

To stagger along through life on just existence or "getting by" is tragic when there is so much ahead to see and do and be.

Our Father: Thank you for the joy that comes in serving Thee. Teach us to understand Thy will in our lives and guide us past the pitfalls of laziness and complacency and may we seek to make the world a better place. Amen

Sunday Services

By Edward Hadnott

We were privileged to have Reverend Marvin Honeycutt from the Bethlehem Baptist Church in Concord visit us on Sunday, January 5.

He took his scripture from John 1: 34 - 51. For his main thought he read verse forty - five which said "Philip findeth Nathanael, and saith unto him, we have found him, of whom Moses in the law, and the prophets, did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph."

When people began to see the good deeds that Jesus did, a lot of them went to their brothers and sisters and brought them to Christ saying, "We have found him. We have found Jesus, the Saviour."

Jesus had twelve men that followed him and taught and preached of his good works. We can also be a disciple when we learn to let God take control of our lives and let him lead us.

Mr. Honeycutt said that many people choose to live in sin. To be saved we have to submit all of our sins and wrongdoings and ask God

to come into our lives. When we do find Jesus we find out what real humanity Jesus is, one hundred per cent human and he is also one hundred per cent God.

In Christ's days, the sinners were not afraid to talk to him. They would come anytime they wanted to and talked to the only sinless person in the world. Some were saved and some went away heavy-hearted because they would not give up certain things and follow Jesus. In the Bible, it says, "The wages of sin is death, but the fruit of the spirit is eternal life through Jesus Christ, our Lord."

Jesus is with us all the time when we are in God's will, but when we are out of God's will he is not with us. God has lots of room for the boys, girls, men, and women of the world if they will only commit themselves to God and live for him.

We were glad Mr. Honeycutt could come to visit us and we hope that he will come to see us again very soon.

Sunday, January 19, we were privileged to have Reverend Henry L. Carroll visit us from the Broadus Memorial Baptist Church in Concord.

Mr. Carroll took his scripture from two different books of the Bible. One scripture was taken from John 3:16. The other one was taken from Romans 6:23. Mr. Carroll quoted these verses which are, "For God so loved the world, that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Romans 6:23 says, "For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

Mr. Carroll's first question was, "What is God's greatest gift?" Some people think that God's greatest gift is the earth, because earth was made by God before man.

Others say that God's greatest gift is man, because of man, there has been many advancements through our ages.

Still others say that God's greatest gift is life. This is the nearest guess so far. For in the Bible it says that Jesus Christ came to earth so that we may repent of our sins and have eternal life.

This is God's greatest gift. God's only Son and Eternal Life are combined in one for God's gifts to mankind.

We were glad Mr. Carroll could come to visit with us. He is being promoted to another church and will not be able to visit us again. We wish him the best of luck in his new church.

It was a privilege to have Reverend Malcolm Murchison visit us on Sunday, January 26, from the First Presbyterian Church in Concord.

Mr. Murchison's scripture was taken from John 15:9-17. He said that Jesus told his disciples to love one another. Jesus always used the word "love" when he spoke to people about God.

Another thing that Mr. Murchison told us is that Jesus did not consider his followers as slaves but instead He called and treated them as friends.

He said that all people have a very good friend, and that the Lord Jesus Christ is the greatest friend anyone will ever have. With human friends you can talk about your problems or about the good times you have had. We can do this with Jesus too, and get a lot more out of it because we are talking with God's son. In the Bible it says, "Jesus is with you always, even to the end of the world." None of our human friends would stay with us this far.

Mr. Murchison said that a good friend has understanding. He understands the things that you do and he knows why you do it most of the time. A good friend also helps us when we are in need. Likewise, we help our friend when he is in need.

There are two things that we have to give our friends. That is trust and obedience. We also have to trust God and obey his commandments if we ever want to enter the kingdom of heaven.

EDUCATION PLUS REHABILITATION

Paul W. Lentz, Principal, Jackson Training School

"What is your name?"

"John Doe," answers the boy in denim jacket and pants. His almost sullen expression comes across the desk with a penetrating force.

"How old are you?" the principal asks.

"Fourteen."

"What grade were you in at your school at home?"

"The seventh." No information is spontaneous.

"Read this for me."

"I can't read."

In this almost cryptic and completely defeatist manner does a boy's first experience in the academic program at Jackson Training School often begin. From this brief session, the interested educator can be stimulated to find the answer to a number of questions that have been brought to mind during the interview. The first question may be, "How did this boy get to be a seventh-grade student if he cannot read?" Another may be, "What grade will he be able to fit into here at Jackson Training School?" Again, "What caused his two-year retardation, and when was he held back?"

Questions and Answers

Some of these questions can be answered, and some cannot. But the principal does not step away from the one most important question that comes first to his mind. That question, which he has to answer concerning every boy who is committed by the courts to Jackson Training School, is, "How can we best provide opportunities for this boy to readjust his behavior and his thinking patterns so that he will be able to contribute constructively to society and make the most of what society offers him?"

The North Carolina rehabilitation program includes academic, vocational, and social training. At Jackson Training School, the John Doe of the preceding interview spends approximately four hours a day in academic pursuits, four hours learning a trade and the remaining hours with experiences to improve his relationship with other members of society. It is the responsibility of the principal to provide individualized direction in academic experiences for this boy and for all the John Does who come to Jackson Training School.

Because of its special nature the academic department at Jackson Training School must differ from that of the usual public school. State-adopted text books are used, and there is a well stocked library. There are provisions, of course, for varied teaching methods, including use of audio-visual material and presentations by classes in the auditorium. The eleven academic teachers, including a director of physical education, all hold "A" certificates or better, have at least five years of experience, and all have taught in public schools. They are members of the NCEA, attend district meetings, and have a representative at state meetings. Six vocational teachers are also under the direction of the principal of the school. These teachers give instruction to small groups of boys in printing, plumbing, sewing, mechanics, barbering, shoe repairing, and textile manufacturing.

John Doe attends academic classes in the morning and spends his afternoons learning a trade, either under the guidance of one of the six vocational teachers or under the supervision of other training school personnel. School is held on Saturday mornings also and continues the year round, except for two weeks in the summer and for a

short Christmas holiday.

The academic program is structured in keeping with the objectives of a specialized rehabilitation effort. There are four levels of special education, followed by five departmentalized levels. In most cases, instruction in the academic department ends in the tenth grade. However, it is possible to modify the curriculum to provide instruction on individual bases when necessary. The approximate ages encompassed by the training school are from ten to sixteen. Actually, there are seldom boys old enough for a higher grade or boys capable of doing work beyond the tenth grade.

The special education classes at Jackson Training School were established to circumvent the psychological disadvantage of placing John Doe . . . a fourteen-year-old boy who cannot read . . . in the first grade. The levels of the special education classes do not bear the numbered labels which would tend to point up John's shortcoming. Effort is made to bring to the boy a feeling of normalcy.

Placement Practices

Placement in both the academic program and the trades department is made after the boy has been at Jackson for two weeks. As each boy enters, he is given a battery of tests

which includes the Stanford Achievement Test, and the Wechsler Intelligence Scale for Children, Gray's Oral Reading Test, and the California Mental Health Analysis. The results of these tests, and whatever information is obtained from the boy's home school concerning his past experience, are used to determine his placement in the academic program at Jackson Training School. They are the bases for decision when the boy comes before the placement committee. Here he is assigned to a permanent cottage and to a trade and given his grade placement. Then he begins his rehabilitation in earnest.

Even the most judicial use of the test battery is not infallible. Some of the boys do not give honest answers; some are unable to follow directions; and most are unable work on the level of their age group. Since determination of John Doe's academic placement is based on the test results, it is important that the form of the Stanford Achievement Test to be given be the one commensurate with his ability, not with the ability of his peers. Because the boy is placed according to his ability level rather than his age level, he has the opportunity to achieve . . . possibly for the first time in his school career.

The average IQ for the nearly 345 boys at Jackson Training School is usually between 82 and 85. This fact, of course, means that some boys have IQ's within the normal range, but it also means that some fall within the bounds of the educable and trainable ranges. After six months in the school, John Doe will be given another Stanford Test, usually the next higher form beyond the first one he took. The results are used in determining his progress. If sufficient advancement has been made he is moved to a higher level. If he appears to need more work on the same level, he will continue there.

Sometimes, boys are committed to Jackson Training School who will show enough progress in six months to be promoted to the next higher special education class. This progress can be attributed to the fact that, although John has been exposed to school work before, this time he is having to be regular in attendance and he is getting enough good food and regular sleep. Routine living is beneficial to him as a student. In addition, he is probably in a class with not more than fifteen other boys. Small classes are necessary in lower grades. Thus much of John's improvement may be attributed to the individual atten-

tion which he receives as a member of these small classes.

If John is promoted following his six-month test, he will probably stay in this new group until he is dismissed from the training school, since most commitments are a year in duration.

At times, on entry to the school, a boy tests at his proper grade level, age-wise. Perhaps the fourteen-year-old John Doe interviewed previously had answered, "Ninth grade" to the principal's query about what grade he was in at home. Perhaps his tests show that he can read on a ninth grade level, has an IQ of 101, has never repeated a grade in school, has not been a truant, and scores 9.4 on the Stanford Achievement Test. At the placement conference John will be placed in the ninth grade. Here, in a departmentalized situation, he will be taking language arts, science, arithmetic, social studies, and physical education. He will attend hour long classes and go to the gym twice a week for physical education. He will have short homework assignments and go to the library once or twice a week for study or reference work. John will take part in assembly programs or may possibly be in an Easter program or a special play at Christmas. After

staying at Jackson Training School for approximately six months, he will be retested to provide a check on his progress and to allow for an evaluation of the effectiveness of the academic department. If John has been in the ninth grade long enough, at Jackson Training School and at home, and if he has shown considerable improvement in his test scores, on the recommendation of his teacher he will be promoted to the tenth grade.

This system of promotion involving the incidence of new boys entering school every week presents one of the academic department's biggest problems. No teacher likes to get a new pupil in the middle of a unit or when about half of the course content has been covered. The teacher at Jackson Training School, therefore, has to be adaptable to the task of possibly accepting a new pupil every Wednesday morning, because on that day new boys start to school. Different teachers handle this problem in different ways. Each teacher, however, strives to determine the boy's ability and capability and then builds on whatever foundation is available. By extra work, individual help, and much patience and encouragement, the new boy can be brought to the class level. The teachers continue

to offer challenges, which encourage the boy to strive for further achievement.

Another problem that the academic teachers face is the complete lack of interest in learning on the part of most of the boys. Ninety per cent are behind in their age group in school grade. Most of them have truancy records at home. Their school status is possibly caused by their home environments, their generally low IQ's, and the fact that few of their parents have ever pushed them or even encouraged them in their school work. The boys have frequently seen their parents or guardians "get by" with little or no formal education and therefore feel no need to study or bother in any way about school. This problem is resolved by patience, much of it, individual help, encouragement, and regular school attendance. The vast majority of Jackson Training School boys show a tremendous improvement in their academic work and some even exhibit a complete change in attitude toward school.

After John Doe has been at Jackson Training School for approximately ten months, his name will be considered for release, and a report will be sent to his committing agency. On this report is a recommendation concerning grade place-

ment for John at his home school. In the ideal situation, of course, if John came to the training school as a seventh grader, he could finish work on that level, be promoted to the eighth grade while at Jackson, and on his return to his home school, enter the eighth grade and miss very few days in the complete process.

Only after the boy leaves the school and returns to society, however, can we really tell whether or not rehabilitation has taken place. Those who have worked with the boy in the academic phase of his rehabilitation program can only hope that what has been taught will inspire the boy to continue his education.



When things turn green these days, you don't know whether it's spring, envy, or chlorophyll.

The same source says that these days no young person will write if he can telegraph, and none will telegraph if he can telephone....collect.

There are many persons who look on Sunday as a sponge to wipe out the sins of the week.

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS MONTH AT JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL

Reporter:
EDWARD HADNOTT
Cottage Seven

Friday, January 31, we were privileged to have the ministers of the Cabarrus County Ministerial Association who visited the cottages during the month of January. Our main speaker was Reverend Thurmond C. Plexico from the St. James Lutheran Church in Concord.

We started the service with a song "What A Friend."

Next the ministers that were there stood up and introduced themselves and they also told what cottage they held their services in.

Mr. Plexico then started his sermon by saying, "Life is a great adventure." He said that God's people have had to make long journeys. The best known of these journeys is the one in which Moses led the Children of Israel out of Egypt from under Pharaoh's harsh rule.

Mr. Plexico quoted a scripture that said, "In Him we move, live, and have our being." In the game of life we have to have goals that we intend to reach. We have to follow the perfect example in Life which is Jesus Christ.

Mr. Plexico said that many people try to buy everything with money. There are three things, however, that they are not able to buy. These three things are health, happiness, and heaven. There is only one way we can get these three and that is to believe and accept God. He is the one who can give us the three things we need most.

Another thing that Mr. Plexico said is that some of the best known people are some of the saddest people. They have not found God, who gives us our happiness. Christ is the way, the truth, and the light. It is He who leads us to God. If God is in our life, we can do many great and wonderful things to please God.

Next, Reverend Jack Haymes held prayer. After we had the prayer, Mr. Liske led us in another song, "Have Thine Own Way, Lord." After the song, Reverend Alexander White closed the sermon with a prayer.

COTTAGE ONE

Each year January is set aside as Religious Emphasis Month. Each Monday in January Reverend William A. Rock of Kerr Street Methodist Church in Concord came to our cottage and held open discussion with the boys.

Mr. Rock would open with a scripture reading. After the scripture reading was read, Mr. Rock delivered his message. After the message was delivered, the boys of the cottage held an open discussion. Mr. Rock answered all the questions that were asked, then he would dismiss us with prayer.

The boys of the cottage feel we were fortunate to have Reverend Rock hold Religious Emphasis with us. We hope he will continue coming to the school in the years to come.

On Saturday, January 18, the boys of Cottage One and Cottage Fifteen played a basketball game which was won by Cottage One, 37 to 8. The boys on the team feel like we will have a fine season under the coaching of Mr. Hinson.

—Ronnie Duke

—:—

COTTAGE TWO

During the past month, Cottage Two has put the emphasis on religion. As our guest speaker, we had the Reverend Wayne Parker from the Mt. Carmel Methodist Church.

He gave us several messages with emphasis on the "door to heaven." We sang songs, and Mr. Parker talked to some of the boys one at

a time.

The final sermon was held in the school auditorium. Rev. Thurmond C. Plexico was the speaker.

We have also been making rugs from looper clips for the cottage. Several have been finished and several more are near completion.

We had two boys to go home. They are Bobby Hallman and Virgil Jones. We hope they will do very good at home. We also had one to go to a home near Lake Waccamaw. His name is Sanford Higgs. We also hope he does very well.

—Ben Buhmann

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COTTAGE THREE

On Tuesday, December 24, Cottage 3 enjoyed a Christmas Party. First we played bingo. Prizes were given to the winners. After all the games we gave out presents, all the boys had a gift under the tree. Some of the presents were; clothes, model cars, ships and planes, all kind of games, and money. After that we had our refreshments which consisted of; party mix, peanuts, cookies and coca colas. All of the boys enjoyed Christmas at Cottage 3.

We had three boys to go home this month, they were; Jesse Soles, Ronald Sisk, and J.C. Clayton. We wish these boys the best of luck.

We are looking forward to Religious Emphasis this month. Every Monday night the Reverend Ernest Russell of the McGill Street Baptist Church comes to speak to us. He has already been here once this month.

He spoke of growing up into manhood. He told us about Samuel and how God called him to work as his servant. We are looking forward to his next visits.

—Don Turner

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COTTAGE FOUR

This month for our Religious Emphasis program we had the privilege of having Rev. Rex West from the Coldwater Baptist Church in Concord as our speaker. On Wednesday, January 8, Rev. West spoke with us on God's great love for man. He answered any questions that the boys asked. We think Rev. West delivered a fine message to us boys. We are deeply sorry that Rev. West could no longer hold services with us, because he died Saturday, January 11, of a heart attack.

The following Wednesday, January 15, Mr. Cheek our cottage counselor held Religious Emphasis. Mr. Cheek answered the questions that Rev. West requested us to write for him.

We wish to thank Mr. Cheek for filling in for Rev. West and doing an excellent job.

In our next Religious Emphasis program we were privileged to have Mr. Cheek's brother, Mr. John Cheek, as our speaker for January 22, Mr. Cheek spoke to us on God's great powers. He told us that God communicates with people in many ways. God answers our prayers, gives us good health, and gave his only Son that we might except, believe, and trust God's powers. By

trusting in God's powers we inherit Eternal Life in Heaven. We liked his sermon and thank him very much for being with us.

For our next Religious Emphasis program, we had for our speaker Mr. Cheek, our cottage counselor. He spoke in more details on the powers of God. He told us of how God is with us in wartime, when things are going bad. God also keeps us in times of peace.

We enjoyed all of our speakers' sermons. Then on Friday, January 31, all the cottages gathered in the school auditorium for the final service of the Religious Emphasis program. Rev. Plexico from the St. James Lutheran Church in Concord, was our speaker.

—Donald Dula

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COTTAGE FIVE

Reverend Wesley Jennings pastor of Rocky River Presbyterian Church visited us January 8-29. Each time he came he told us some jokes and stories about animals. Some of them were about a fish, a dog, a squirrel and a crow. We liked the stories very much. He also read parables concerning the rich man and his grain, the king and his son who was getting married, the five talents, and the Prodigal Son. Did you know that there are sixty-six books in the Bible? Twenty-seven in the New Testament and thirty-nine in the Old Testament.

We have been learning the Ten Commandments. Mr. Jennings said that we should repent of our sins

and love God and our enemies and friends. We would like to thank Reverend Jennings for coming and for talking to us about the Bible and the animal stories.

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COTTAGE SIX

Cottage Six was happy to have Rev. Crawford White of the Second Presbyterian Church in Concord visit with us on the nights of January 7, 14, 21, and 28. Each night we gathered around the piano and sang hymns at the beginning of our service. Then we assembled in the boys living room for scripture and prayer. Mr. White usually told us stories illustrating his scripture passages. He told us one thing to remember is that life is like a hurdle race. There are many obstacles which we must learn to overcome, and this we can do if we trust in God. On the last night, we had a question and answer discussion.

All the boys enjoyed Mr. White visiting our cottage and especially the singing of hymns and the song he taught us. We welcome him back anytime.

—Terry Anderson

—David Turner

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COTTAGE SEVEN

The boys of Cottage Seven were privileged to have Reverend Joseph C. Daniels from the Roberta Methodist Church in Concord visit us for our Religious Emphasis program. He visited with us on January 6th, 17th, and 24th.

On the 6th, he took his scripture from Romans 6:23. This verse tells us that sin doesn't pay, for all of us have to account for our actions at the Judgment Day. Mr. Daniels gave us some examples of how people had paid for their sins. He mainly used the one about how Adam and Eve lost eternal life and died later for disobeying God.

The boys then asked Mr. Daniels other questions about sin which were promptly answered. Mr. Daniels then closed that meeting with prayer.

Mr. Daniels came to visit us again on the 17th. This time his scripture was taken from John 3:17. Mr. Daniels told us that God so loved us that He gave us His only son to save us and not to condemn us. "Many people want to say that Jesus condemned us after His crucifixion," said Mr. Daniels, "but God does not condemn us. He tries in all ways to help us see that we are not in the paths of destruction."

Mr. Daniels then let the boys ask him questions about the crucifixion and why God didn't condemn us.

After all the questions were asked, Mr. Daniels closed with another prayer.

Our third meeting came on January 24th. Mr. Daniels scripture came from John 15:17. It says that we should love one another. Mr. Daniels told how God's love lets us live from day to day. It also tells of how his love led His people out of Egypt from under Pharaoh's rule.

After Mr. Daniels was through speaking, the boys again asked

him questions, mostly about Moses' life. They asked how he led the people out, how they wondered in the wilderness, and then closed with the question of why didn't God let Moses go to Canaan.

Mr. Daniels then closed this meeting with prayer.

The boys of the cottage have also been getting ready for the basketball season. We have already played one game and that was against Cottage Fourteen. We won 28 - 18, with Eddie Lawrence getting fifteen points and thus being our highest scorer.

We are looking forward to a fine season in basketball and hope to come out close to the top.

—Edward Hadnott

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COTTAGE EIGHT

We were privileged to have Rev. George Alexander from Baylass Presbyterian Church in Concord, N. C.

The first night, Mr. Alexander talked about God and Man, God is right, man is wrong. He read from the Bible, Ephesians, chapter 5, verses 1-2, he also read from the book of Psalms, then closed the service with prayer.

The second night Mr. Alexander started with prayer, then he reviewed what we had done the first night for the new boys. Then he read from Hebrews 11, which is called the faith chapter. The subject that night was faith and believing in Jesus Christ. He closed with prayer.

The third night Mr. Alexander started with prayer. The topic was on love and hate, love is right, hate is wrong. We all read out loud 1 Corinthians 13. He closed the service with prayer. That was the last night.

George Cole

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COTTAGE NINE

Cottage Nine's Religious Emphasis was conducted by Rev. Hoy Whitlow, pastor of Concord's A. R. P. Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Whitlow's theme was based upon the life of Jesus and how He gave his all for mankind; even His very life; teaching us that He was the way and all that believed upon Him should not die but have everlasting life.

Emphasis was placed upon the ability of a person to pray through Jesus to our God for help and guidance. Many of our boys responded and prayed.

Mr. Whitlow has been conducting Religious Services at Cottage Nine for three years, not just one month a year but every Monday night of each week; by his faithful service nearly all of our boys have learned to pray in public.

We are happy that Mr. Whitlow cares and loves so much, that he unselfishly gives us his leadership and teachings in the furtherance of God's Kingdom.

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COTTAGE TEN

During the month of January,

Rev. Ben Stamey from Rocky Ridge Methodist Church in Concord has been visiting Cottage Ten and talking to the boys.

On his first visit with us he selected his scripture from Genesis chapters one through three and told us about the beginning of the earth.

On his second visit with us Mr. Stamey selected his scripture from St. Matthew, chapter seven. Jesus said that once there was a man which built his house upon a rock and a man which built his house upon the sand. And the rains and floods came and the wind blew upon the house that was built upon the rock but it did not fall because it had a good foundation. And the man who built his house upon the sand was a foolish man for the rains and floods came and the wind beat upon the house and it fell because he did not have a good foundation. If we live a good life on the earth, we will be like the man who built his house upon the rock. But if we live a bad life upon the earth, we will be like the man which built his house upon the sand because we won't have a foundation at all.

On his last visit with us, he selected his scripture from St. Matthew, chapter thirteen. Which Jesus spake a parable about a sower who went forth to sow his seed and as he sowed some of his seed fell by the road side, and the fowls came and devoured them.

Then some of the seed fell upon stony places where there was very little earth. And so they sprung up, because they had no deepness of earth. And when the sun was up,

they were scorched; and because they had no root, they withered away. Others fell into good earth and produced fruit, some a hundredfold, some sixtyfold. He that received the seed into good earth, is the same as he that heareth the Word and with joy understands.

All of the boys in the cottage enjoyed Mr. Ben Stamey from Rocky Ridge Methodist Church and appreciate his coming and teaching us more about the Bible.

—Michael Chandler

—Richard Ball

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COTTAGE ELEVEN

First Service

The Reverend Jack E. Haymes of the West Concord Baptist Church in Concord and members of his congregation conducted services for our Religious Emphasis Program which is held each January.

On the night of January 6, Mr. Haymes and forty-five members of his congregation were with us for our service. We joined the guest in a number of songs prior to the service. The Youth Choir under the direction of Mr. Carl Kissiah and accompanied by Miss Jeannie Turner at the piano sang, "Stepping In The Light."

We then had prayers by the Rev. Jack E. Haymes and June Bay Gray.

Miss. Sarah Strube then gave her testimony for Christ. She talked about what Christ meant to her.

After Miss Strube finished Mr. Leon Smith delivered the message. He took his text from Luke 10:17,

Psalms 119, and Hebrews 13:5. He said God was a friend or companion. He wants you to talk to him and to seek him. God gives you his word as a map. You don't know what you can do with yourself until you apply yourself to it. There is no problem too large for Christ. There is someone who really cares for you. He then read Hebrews 13:5. God is a constant companion. You will never have to fear man because God is your helper.

He talked about Joseph. Joseph was sold into slavery in Egypt. There was a famine in the land and his family ran out of food. His father told them to go to Egypt and get food. Joseph was governor to the King and he forgave them and gave them food.

Mr. Smith then told about Daniel, and how God stood by him in the lions den. He emphasized that God is our friend and companion.

Mr. Smith ended his message by saying you must have faith and believe if you wish to be saved.

Mr. Carl Kissiah lead us in the closing invitation hymn, "Have Thine Own Way Lord."

Second Service

On the night of January 13, Mr. Haymes and 30 members of his congregation joined us for our program. They came through the snow sleet, and ice to join us in our worship.

We sang several songs under the direction of Mr. Carl Kissiah and Miss Jeannie Turner at the piano.

Robert Hill, Wayne Tuggle, Billy Cornwell, and William McGhee sang

"What A Friend We Have In Jesus."

After that Mr. Jim Harris led us in prayer. Rev. Haymes then delivered his message. He took his text from Daniel 5: 1-8. He talked about Belshaza who saw a hand which was writing on the wall. He called in all the wise men of the Kingdom and they could not interpret it. Then he called in Daniel and he interpreted it. He said, "Belshaza, God hath weighed you in the balance and hath found you wanting." Rev. Haymes brought a balance and some bags. Each bag had a word written on it. He put sin on one end. He then took a bag with pleasure written on it, and it would not balance out sin. He then put on one with money but it still wouldn't balance out. After that he put one on with the whole world on it, but it didn't balance out sin. He then put all of them in but neither did they balance out the awful word sin. So he then took a bag marked Jesus and it more than balanced sin out.

Mr. Haymes ended the service with a prayer.

After the service Mr. and Mrs. Dick Readling surprised each of us with a New Testament,. We really thank them for the fine contribution.

Third Service

On the night of January 20, Mr. Haymes and 56 members of his congregation joined us in our worship. The wind was howling outside, but they all made it on time.

We sang a number of songs under the direction of Miss Kay Smith and Mr. Carl Kissiah. Miss Kay Russell accompanied us at the piano.

Some of the songs were, Since Jesus Came Into My Heart, Our Best, and The Old Rugged Cross.

After that Miss Everlyn Gibson led us in prayer. Then Miss Brenda Smith talked to us about how you could turn to the Lord for all your problems and he would answer them the way he sees fit.

Then Miss Kay Russell gave her testimony to the Lord. She told us that she was saved at six years old. She said that it meant more to her then than if she was saved a year or two years ago. She also talked about miracles. About all the miracles that God had performed in the world. Then she sang a song, "It Took A Miracle."

Mr. Gene Raymer, who is a student at Wingate College, brought us the message for the night. He took his text from John 3:16 and Genesis 1;26-28. He told us that God created the Heaven and The Earth. He said that the Lord solitified the grass and flowers and the trees, God did not just create the earth, but he created a beautiful universe. He said that the moon and the stars aren't there to balance the solar system, but they are there because God put them there. He put them there for a purpose. Then God created Man and Woman. And the last day he rested from all of his work, which was the Sabbath Day. He told us that God created man to become his helper. He wanted them to have domination over all the earth, the beasts and animals of the earth. God said that man had two choices, the right or the wong. Then he to'd them to increase.

At the end, Mr. Raymer told us that we ought to look at ourselves and then look at the whole creation which God has made. He closed the service with a prayer.

After the service Mr. Rouse showed color slides of the farm, campus, and the school to us and our guests. Many of the personnel, students, sports, activities on the campus, former boys, and our Religious Emphasis Programs through the years.

Fourth Service

On the night of January 27, Rev. Haymes and 68 members of his congregation joined us for service, bringing the total in the last service to 95.

We sang some songs under the direction of Mr. Carl Kissiah. The songs were, Stepping In The Light, More About Jesus, and Beneath The Cross Of Jesus.

Then Miss Kay Hill gave her testimony to the Lord. She took her scripture from Romans 1:18. She talked about the love which Jesus gives to you. She said that we depend on each other too much for our problems and that we should go to the Lord with them because he loves us so much.

After that Rev. Haymes brought us the message for the night. He took his text from Acts 21: 23. He talked about Paul. Paul was a Jew who went about the world establishing churches. He preached about the Lord. The people were about to kill Paul because they hated God and him. But in the mist of it all the captain rescued Paul and took him

to his castle for safety. Paul asked permission to talk to the people about how Jesus saved him. He said that Paul never missed an opportunity to tell the world about Jesus.

Mr. Haymes said that there were several reasons why we need Christ. He said that there was a longing in every persons' heart even though they didn't admit it. But there is only one person who can satisfy that longing, and that is the Lord Jesus Christ.

Mr. Haymes gave another reason why we should become a Christian. We need more power to overcome the temptations of this life. He said that we should become a Christian to appreciate the blessings of God. He also said that we should be one so we will be ready to meet the Lord when our time comes. And finally he said that we ought to be a Christian so we could go to Heaven. He said that there are two ways that we can really go in this world. One is the way to Hell, and the other is the way to Heaven.

In closing we sang an invitation hymn, "Just As I Am." There was two who made confessions of faith and one rededication. The preacher gave the boys some literature about a New Life.

After the service we had refreshments, these were drinks, cakes and cookies, they were baked and served by members of West Concord Church.

We were glad to have Charles Barbour and Robert Thompson from the Infirmary to attend our service.

Wayne Tuggle, the only boy of our group who was here last year for Religious Emphasis attended three services this year before going home.

Religion is a part of our everyday life here at the school. The highlight of our program is our fellowship with the faithful congregation of the West Concord Baptist Church who stood by us through the years.

—Joseph Beaman

—:—

COTTAGE THIRTEEN

Rev. Charles Efird, pastor of the Harrisburg Presbyterian Church, conducted the services for our cottage each Monday night during the month of January. His services were very interesting and inspiring and we all enjoyed them very much.

Mr. Efird seemed to enjoy his visit with us and expressed his desire to be one of the group rather than a visitor. He led us in group singing and spoke to us from the writings of Paul. One night we had a question and answer period which the boys enjoyed very much. The speaker emphasized the importance of Christian growth and clean living, and compared our lives to a sports arena where honesty and fair play are most important.

Mr. Efird said that he would love to continue his visits to our cottage and invited us to attend his church in Harrisburg.

We appreciate the time and effort this pastor spent with us and hope that he will return soon.

—Barry Boyd
—J. T. Ashley

COTTAGE FOURTEEN

Rev. Claude Connell from Kerr Street Baptist Church came to our cottage during the month of January, and held our Religious Emphasis Services. He told us the story of Zacchaeus, he was the tax collector, and everyone hated him. He was a little man. He wanted to see Jesus so he climbed up in a sycamore tree. At one of his services Mr. Connell, Mrs. Conell, and the chior leader from his church sang a trio for us that we enjoyed very much.

In one of his messages the speaker talked to us on how to succeed in life. Be humble, thankful, generous, and responsible.

Jesus sees everyone as an individual, and he dosen't leave anyone out. We each have a talent and if we don't use it, it is wasted.

We feel we were very fortunate to have Mr. Connell come to our cottage each Monday night during January. He brought us a good message each time he came. We all received a great deal of spiritual guidance from the messages he brought to us. We hope he can visit our cottage again real soon.

—Buddy Edison

—:—

COTTAGE FIFTEEN

Rev. I. M. Brendel, a former pastor of Rocky Ridge Church was our minister for the month of January. Mrs. Brendel came with him.

The services were about the same each time, with group singing, scripture and prayer. The first meeting he based his thoughts on Psalms

16—11, Thou wilt shew me the path of life in thy presence is fullness of joy: at thy right hand there are pleasures for everyone. He told of many great men of their accomplishments but at the same time of their weakness in taking the wrong path.

Another one of his talks was taken from John 15 : 1—11. He stressed the importance of bearing good fruit each day of our lives for our heavenly father. We could best do this by cultivating love for one another, reading our Bibles daily and praying.

For his last service, he used 1 Kings 8:56 - 60. "Promises" was his theme. He spoke of the many promises that had been fulfilled by God to the Children of Israel and Moses their leader and many others. Those promises were still true today. That all who believe in him shall not perish but have eternal life.

Each boy told his name, where he was from and what church he was affiliated with.

A social hour followed each service. Refreshments were served each time.

We enjoyed having Reverend and Mrs. Brendel with us, and we hope they can come again.

—:—

COTTAGE SEVENTEEN

For our Religious Emphasis Services during the month of January, we had Rev. H. G. Dawkins from the First Baptist Church of Concord. During our services we sang songs, had prayers after which Mr. Dawkins read verses from the Bible,

and told us about Christ.

One of the services we enjoyed was a short story of the professional football quarterback, Billy Wade of the Chicago Bears. When sports writers and others asked him what was his greatest thrill, they no doubt had in mind some game or specific play that occurred during his collage years at Vanderbilt University, his years with the Los Angeles Rams, or his experience with the Chicago Bears.

They were surprised at his reply. In the game of life, his most thrilling moment to date would be the decision he made after Navy officer Jim Wilson talked to him for about six hours back in '53. Though he had been brought up in a Christian home, with wonderful and devoted parents, Jim impressed upon him the necessity for a personal surrender to Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord. A new aim and purpose in his life resulted from his spiritual transaction at that time.

Another topic we talked about was, "What It Takes To Play Football."

C. — Confidence ... "If God be with us who can be against us." (Romans 8:31)

H. —Humility ... "He that humbleth himself shall be exalted." (Luke 14:11)

R. — Respect ... A healthy respect for others is vital for a fruitful Christian life.

I. — Intelligence ... To be a good, useful Christian, we should be as intelligent as possible.

S. — Sincerity ... You must be sincere before people will believe

you.

T. — Truth ... "Unto thine own self be true."

We can belong to Christ by opening our hearts, allowing Him to cleanse us from our sins, and personally accepting Him as Saviour and Lord of our life.

Continuing our service Mr. Dawkins told of an incident which occurred some years ago. It was about an airplane pilot who while flying over Africa had engine trouble and crashed in the jungle. After seeing some cannibals coming, he told his crew to hold all of their possessions in their hands and smile. The cannibals after looking over their possessions returned them back to the crew and gave them a friendly smile. The pilot learned that a missionary had visited the cannibals and taught them about Christ. After being nursed back to health by the cannibals, the crew was slipped through the German lines back to the Americans.

Following this story, Mr. Dawkins told the story of how radar was discovered. He said that while experimenting with bats, some scientist came upon some very interesting facts. After taping the bats eyes closed the scientist discovered that in a dark room bats could maneuver between wires without running into them. After untaping the bats, they looked up amplifier and learned that bats emit a high frequency sound which when striking an object echos back and the bats then know that an obstacle is in their path. From this scientists discovered radar.

—David Shepard

The staff and boys are deeply indebted to the men of the ministerial Association for their untiring efforts in carrying out this program during the month of January. We realize this has been work above and beyond their regular church duties and demanded extra effort and time. They gladly came out and presented interesting and well planned services to our boys during this annual event.

We take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation to these ministers for a job well done.

* * * *

WHEN DOES THE NEW YEAR BEGIN?

Somewhere in the moonlit distance a tower clock gives forth with twelve sonorous chimes. As if it were a signal eagerly awaited, bells, horns, whistles join together, as well as what seems like a loud shout of ten thousand voices hailing from everywhere.

The streets are crowded with exuberant people, weaving about, waving all manner of things, slapping one another on the back, shouting "Happy New Year! Happy New Year!"

One might survey the scene with mixed emotion. Was this the fitting way to leave the old, and hail the new?

Can it be called a "happy new year" when the sins and sorrows of the old are carried over the threshold from December 31st to January first? Has anything basic actually changed, and become new?

When our doubts and our fears, our hates and our vengeance remain the same, January one is not actually the beginning of a new year. Only when man rises to new and loftier concepts and new practices, when man elevates to his full stature of duty and loyalty—to his neighbor, to his city, to his State, to his Country—the weariness of the old departs into the past, and the New Year really becomes a fact—and Man becomes a new creature.

Then, and only then, will we have rightful cause for celebration, and testify: "I was brought up out of the horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and I set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings."

And so it can truly be, A Happy New Year!

CAMPUS NEWS

REV. REX WEST DIES

Rev. Rex W. West, 49, pastor of the Cold Water Baptist Church and frequent visitor to the school, died suddenly at his home in Concord on January 11.

Funeral services were held at the Cold Water Church and final rites at the Mountlawn Memorial Park in Boone.

Mr. West who was a native of Wilkes County, and a graduate of Fruitland Bible Institute was ordained a minister in 1951. He came to Concord in 1961 from the Perksville Baptist Church of Boone and has been active in the local Ministerial Association.

At the time of his death, Mr. West was conducting the Religious Emphasis program at Cottage Four, and has spoken at the regular Sunday services at the school several times. He had a magnetic personality that seem to draw and hold the attention of the boys. He spoke to them on a boy's level and with gentle firmness held their attention during the services he would be conducting.

We feel that the school has lost a very dear friend and truly consecrated minister. The staff and boys extend their deepest sympathy to Mrs. West and her family.

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COTTAGE EIGHT

The Receiving Cottage had a real nice Christmas. We only had nine

boys at the time. Christmas Eve day Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melton and sons David and Aaron, came and spent the night with us. Christmas morning we all opened our gifts. This was real exciting to all of us, each boy received nice gifts. Our party lasted the entire week. We had lots of candy, cookies, drinks, fruit, nuts ham and fruit cakes to eat during the holidays. New Years Day we didn't have any new boys. Mr. and Mrs. Henderson played rook with us regular boys during the day. That evening for supper Mrs. Henderson cooked our supper. Black-eyed peas high-lighted this meal, along with other home cooked dishes. The peas mean good luck and plenty of money for us all in the year of 1964.

—George Cole

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COTTAGE ELEVEN

Saturday, Dec. 21, the boys of Cottage Eleven along with Mr. Rouse's neice and her husband took a trip off campus to visit Mr. Rouse's father's farm near Richfield, there they walked about and looked at the live stock and ducks on the farm pond near by.

Back at the cottage supper was served and we left after dark to look at Christmas lights and decorating in various towns near by, Concord, Kannapolis and Landis. Near Landis we visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. McCarnes, this

was a most beautiful sight. Mr. and Mrs. McCarnes showed us through their home and about the grounds.

December 24, we had our annual Christmas Party at Cottage Eleven. We had popcorn, drinks, sandwiches, and candy. Two of the boys read the Christmas story and we all enjoyed it very much. Then Mrs. Rouse called out numbers for the group to play Bingo. Three boys won prizes, these were Robert Hill, William Arnett, and Johnny Brown. Then gifts were opened, every one got a gift or gifts and a treat from the school.

Sunday, Dec. 22, the school had it's open house, there was many visitors at our cottage.

A former worker of the school visited us and told us some of the high lights of the past in Athletics.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse for making all the things we did during Christmas possible.

—The boys of Cottage Eleven

—:—

COTTAGE THIRTEEN

We the boys of Cottage Thirteen, enjoyed the Christmas Holiday very much. During the Christmas Holidays we did many things. First we enjoyed the Christmas play at the school which many of the boys participated.

We had our Christmas party December 24th and we enjoyed it very much. We played games and the winners were Ronnie Whiteside, Cecil Spivey, J. T. Ashley, Eli Johnson, and Berry Boyd. The games

were Christmas Bingo, finding the star, and naming toys of all kinds.

For refreshments we had Pepsi Cola,, peanuts, candy canes and cake served by Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson for making this a nice Christmas for the boys. Gifts were distributed to the boys. All the boys appreciated their gifts from home.

We enjoyed the movies shown to us during the Christmas Holidays.

We enjoyed making decorations for the Cottage. We enjoyed the decorations very much. The decorations helped us enjoy the holidays.

We enjoyed the many festive foods that were served to us during the Christmas Holidays.

Religious Emphasis will be observed in January. Our mimister will be Reverent Efird of Harrisburg Presbyterian Church. Services will be held each Monday night at 7:00.

—Bobby Broadway
—J. T. Ashley

—:—

COTTAGE FOURTEEN

We have been very busy this month in Cottage Fourteen. After finishing up the job of painting the cottage, we started decorating the cottage for Christmas. The boys of the cottage thought that the cottage looked very good, thanks to Mrs. Hooker and some of the boys.

The boys of Cottage Fourteen are very proud of themselves for winning the volleyball thophy, a close game score 19—21.

This is our second trophy of the season. We are looking forward to a good season in basketball.

We had a very good Christmas in Cottage Fourteen. First the boys of J. T. S. put on a Christmas program Dec. 18 at the school. Which was enjoyed by everyone. Then on Dec. 24 Mr. and Mrs. Hooker gave the boys a party.

First we had our worship service then we sang carols and played games. We guessed at the number of candies that were in a jar. Jack Warren did the best guessing and won the candy. Buddy Edison, Earl Patterson, and Ballard Moxley also won prizes; Finally we ate, we had barbecue sandwiches, cup cakes, cookies, candy, and 16 ounce Cokes.

We thank Mrs. Hooker for making the cup cakes, candy, and cookies. We gave out presents after we ate. We had only one boy to go home this month. His name is Benny Hollingsworth. We hope he gets along good at home. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for the fine Christmas we had. We hope everyone had a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Cottage 14 won the volleyball trophy in the "B" league this year. The boys played a hard game to win it.

On January 11 we went on a bus trip. First we toured downtown Charlotte. We saw all the tall buildings and the new library. Then we toured the suburbs and the new shopping centers, Cotswald, Amity Gardens and others. We came back

by the World 600 race track. Next we toured Arbor Acres, Mr. Propst's Chicken Farm. We saw a lot of chickens and ponys. We enjoyed our trip very much, and would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for making this trip possible.

— Buddy Edison

—:—

COTTAGE FIFTEEN

On Sunday, December 22, the boys of Cottage Fifteen had all of the decorations up for the judges to judge and for the visitors to see and enjoy. Otis Walker and Jerry Ellis showed the judges and visitors through the cottage and told them who and how the pictures and decorations were made.

Ted Prevatte drew a picture freehand from a Christmas card and colored it. The judges liked it very much. Larry Biegert drew a snow scene from a Christmas card and drew a picture of Santa Claus getting into his sled and Mrs. Peck put it up in the boys gameroom. Mr. Peck made a church out of wood and put benches, a pulpit, stairs, and put in glass windows and a new light in it that went on and off. We also made decorations to hang down from the lights in the cottage. Mrs. Peck made Christmas candles. On the front porch we had a small Christmas tree and a picture of Santa Claus with lights around the tree and banisters.

On December 23, we had our Christmas party. We were served refreshments, potato chips, punch, candy canes, peanuts, and

a piece of Coconut cake made by Mrs. Peck. We also received a comb. We enjoyed the party very much and we would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck for making this party possible. We hope to have more parties in the future.

On Christmas Eve Mr. and Mrs. Peck had relatives over to celebrate Christmas and to have a Christmas dinner.

On Christmas Eve we opened our presents. All the boys in the cottage were happy to receive the gifts they did. Most of the boys in the cottage received clothing and model cars. After we received our gifts Mr. Peck handed out the bags of fruits and nuts that were given to us by friends of the school. After we received our gifts, Mr. and Mrs. Peck and their relatives opened their presents.

All of the boys had a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and hope Mr. and Mrs. Peck had the same.

—Larry Biegert
—Otis Walker

—:—

MR. LISKE NAMED PRESIDENT OF BOYS CLUB

Mr. Frank Liske, trade supervisor and employee of Jackson Training School for the past forty years, was elected President of the Concord Boys Club for the upcoming year. Mr. Liske served as Camp Spencer Chairman for the past two years and has taken an active part in the activities of the Club. He will replace Mr. John Boger, who served

in the capacity of president for the past twelve months. Mr. Boger turned over the president's chair to Mr. Liske at the January meeting of the Boys Club Board of Directors.

At the first meeting of the new year, reports of various activities and special events were reported on. The annual Christmas party was attended by 256 boys who received Boys Club sweatshirts. Over 140 boys are taking part in the basketball program where three teams are participating in the Biddie League; six teams in the Midget League; four teams in the Junior League in addition to Midget, Senior and Junior All-Stars playing out of town teams each Saturday.

We feel that the Directors of the Boys Club have been wise in their selection of Mr. Liske, and his many years of experience with working and playing with boys should be a valuable asset to the Club.

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A psychiatrist is a man who doesn't have to worry as long as others do.

The editor of Speed Queen News says, "If you think you work a little harder than the average, you are an average worker."

Many a man has carved his tombstone by chiseling in his work.

Alcohol is something which very often puts the wreck in recreation.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

DECEMBER

COTTAGE NO. 1

Richard Stinson
Wayne Winkler
Barry Worley

COTTAGE NO. 2

Marvin Grigg
Bobby Hallman
Virgil Jones
George Mabe

COTTAGE NO. 3

James McCurry
Michael Rathburn

COTTAGE NO. 4

David Lashley
Jerry Pritchard

COTTAGE NO. 5

John Cain
Charles Carter
Steve Gunter
George Hammock
Phillip McCreary

COTTAGE NO. 6

Bobby Smith

COTTAGE NO. 7

David Hollifield
Sandy Morgan

COTTAGE NO. 8

George Cole
Johnny Hall
Edward Lawrence
Brian Williams

COTTAGE NO. 10

Richard Ball
Edward Mitchell

COTTAGE NO. 13

Arthur Ingram
Eli Johnson
Kenneth Potts
Carl Spivey
Gary Thompson

COTTAGE NO. 14

Steve Donaldson
Buddy Edison
Earl Faulkerson
Treatus Hammonds
Michael Lovas
Earl Patterson
Freddie Riffle
Guaran Ward

COTTAGE NO. 15

Larry Childress
 Jimmy Key
 Bobby Powell
 Ted Prevette
 Otis Walker

COTTAGE NO. 17

Harold Jones

JANUARY**COTTAGE NO. 1**

Ronnie Duke
 Steve Martin
 Richard Stinson
 Danny Watkins
 Barry Worley

COTTAGE NO. 2

Marvin Grigg
 George Mabe
 James Newell
 Chuck Nunnery
 Wayne Walker

COTTAGE NO. 3

Reeves Ferguson
 Mitchell Newberry
 Donald Turner

COTTAGE NO. 4

Barry Finley
 David Lashley
 Jerry Pritchard
 Kenneth Strickland

COTTAGE NO. 5

Charles Carter
 Steve Gunter
 George Hammock
 Phillip McCreary

COTTAGE NO. 6

Vernon Harris
 Billy McGinnis
 Roger Teer

COTTAGE NO. 7

David Chase
 Tommy Crump
 Johnny Morris
 Eugene Ray

COTTAGE NO. 8

George Cole
 Johnny Hall
 Edward Lawrence
 Brian Williams

COTTAGE NO. 9

Charles Sowers
 Daniel Woodring

COTTAGE NO. 10

Richard Ball
 A. C. House

COTTAGE NO. 11

Richard Barkley
 Joseph Beaman
 Douglas Everhardt
 Robert Hill
 William McGhee
 John Phelps
 Cecil Stepp

COTTAGE NO. 13

Barry Boyd
 Arthur Ingram
 Lowell Radford
 Gary Thompson
 Ronnie Welborn
 Charlie Woodard

COTTAGE NO. 14

Buddy Edison
 Earl Faulkerson
 Treatus Hammonds
 Billy Lambert
 Michael Lovas
 Earl Patterson
 Freddie Riffle
 Harold Robbins
 Guaran Ward
 Jack Warren

COTTAGE NO. 15

Bobby Bryant
 Jimmy Case
 Jimmy Key
 Ted Prevatte
 Edward Smith
 Jeff Watts
 Otis Walker

COTTAGE NO. 17

Jimmy Akers
 William Branch
 Harold Jones
 Robert Potts
 Freddie Swink

TRADE HONOR ROLL**DECEMBER****OFFICE**

Mitchell Newberry
 Jerry Williams

PRINT SHOP

George Cole
 Edward Hadnott
 Dennis Carter
 Robert Turner
 Ben Buhmann
 Joseph Beaman

Ronald Holmes
 Robert Myers
 Douglas Everhardt

TEXTILE PLANT

William Arnett
 Tommy Crump
 Ronnie Dula
 Marvin Grigg
 Wayne Lyman
 James Newell
 James Stanley
 Mitchell Barbour
 Charles Barbour
 Terry Brewer
 Michael Chandler
 Billy Gordon
 Frankie Hilton

SHOE SHOP

Johnny Wagoner
 Mitchell Grice
 Elbert Garner
 Roger May
 Sandy Morgan
 Charles Carter

BARBER SHOP

Robert Broadway
 Jimmy Edwards
 Johnny Hall
 Johnny Morris
 Tim Morgan
 Johnny Barker
 Jackie Faircloth

MACHINE SHOP

Carl Spivey
 Cecil Spivey
 John Phelps
 Richard Ball
 Francis Smoker
 Frank Trivette

SEWING ROOM

Bobby Smith
 Billy McGinnis
 Dale Perkins
 David Turner
 Dwight Teer
 Phillip McCreary
 James Patterson

YARD AND POULTRY

Kenny Ellington
 David Bell
 Steve Gunter
 James Norton
 Larry Lingerfelt
 Tommy Bolding
 Lewis Murr
 Zeb Christy
 Richard Cardwell
 Wayne Norton
 Edward Mitchell
 Robert Potts
 Warren Tyler
 Terry Anderson

LAUNDRY

A.C House
 Thomas Graham
 Ronald Whitesides
 Billy Cornwell
 Donnie Osborne
 Danny Langley
 Donnie Angel
 Bruce Starnes
 Billy Burleyson
 Thurman Woodring
 Barry Boyd
 Stanly Hannah

CAFETERIA

Eugene Patterson
 Billy Lambert

David Chase
 Bobby Powell
 Bobby Hallman
 William Branch
 Harold Robbins
 Earl Faulkerson
 Danny Sowers
 Johnny Taylor
 Chuck Nunnery
 Donald Anderson
 Henry Patterson
 David Lashley
 Steve Donaldson
 Terry Poole

DAIRY

Charles Skinner
 Larry Biegert
 Michael Trivette
 Bobby Bryant
 Jimmy Case
 Larry Buffkin
 Jimmy Lewis
 John Bell
 Otis Walker

FARM

Kenneth Courtney
 John Cain
 Jonah Farrell
 James Jackson
 Gary Thompson
 Virgil Jones
 Jerry Johnson
 Kenneth Potts
 Michael Pruitt
 Joe Reese
 Billy Wafford
 Terry Price
 Jerry Pritchard
 Gary Dayberry
 Roland Smith
 William McGhee

Jerry McEntyre
 Ronnie Hinson
 Steve Barton

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A GUIDE FOR THE NEW YEAR

M. Louise Haskins

And I said to the man who
 stood at the gate of the year:
 Give me a light that I may
 tread safely into the unknown!

And he replied:
 Go out into the darkness
 and put thine hand into
 the Hand of God.

That shall be to thee better
 than light and safer than
 a known way.

—*The Gate of the Year*

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The teacher was lecturing to a class in science. "Now, then, Bill," he said, "name me a poisonous substance."

Bill Smith, who was not gifted with an oversupply of intelligence, thought deeply. "Aviation," he said.

The class tittered with amusement, and the teacher looked sternly at the embarrassed pupil.

"Explain yourself, Bill," he demanded.

"One drop will kill, sir," responded Bill.

All day long the weary elevator operator had been patiently answering questions the department store shoppers had thrust upon him. Just before closing time a

voice from the rear of the crowded car asked, "Suppose the elevator cable broke, would we go up or down?"

"That, my dear lady," snapped the weary operator, "depends entirely upon the kind of a life you have lived."

"Yes, I used to shoot tigers in Africa," asserted the big game hunter.

"But there are no tigers in Africa," protested the suspicious one.

"Certainly not!" exclaimed the hunter. "I shot them all!"

The teacher was checking her students' knowledge of proverbs.

"Cleanliness is next to what?" she asked.

A small boy replied with real feeling: "Impossible!"

A Texan and an Oklahoman got into an argument concerning the relative importance of their respective states. "Oklahoma," drawled the Texan, "is for the birds. In fact, it's nothing but an outlying province of Texas."

"That can't be," shot back the Oklahoman, "because no one has ever heard of a state yet that could outlie Texas".

It does a man no good to sit up and take notice, if he keeps on sitting.

Teacher: "Where is the capital of the United States?"

Johnny: "In gifts and loans all over the world."

Library
University of North Carolina
Drawer 870
Chapel Hill, North Carolina

**"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilt goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."**

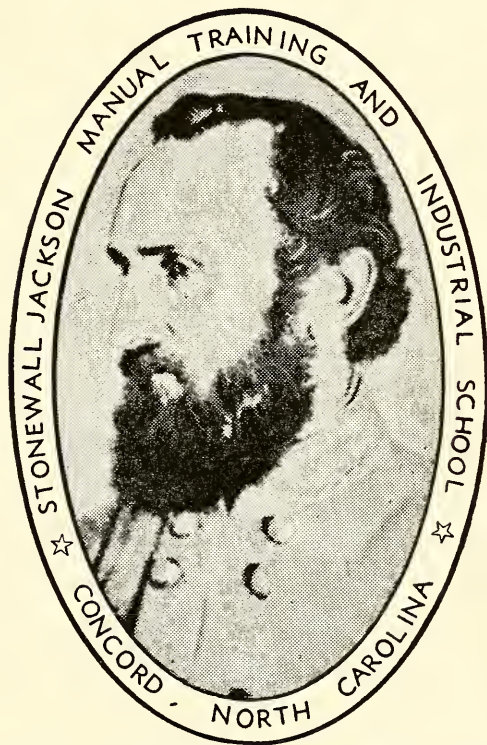
— Edwin Markham

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The UPLIFT

"Maxima Debetur Puerto Reverentia"



STONEWALL JACKSON
(1824 — 1863)

FEBRUARY 1964

THE UPLIFT

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BLAINE M. MADISON, Commissioner

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J. FRANK SCOTT
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LINCOLN, THE BOY WHO FOUGHT THREE GIANTS

By J. Edmund Brewton

One hundred and twenty-two years ago, in a lonely, one-room hut of the dark and the bloody ground of wild Kentucky, the boy was born. Hovering around the newborn babe were three threatening grim giants. One of these giants, a tall, gaunt thing called Poverty, stood looking down upon the boy and holding out to him the chains that bind. Behind him loomed, large and menacing, a great, gray giant whose name the boy came to know as Drudgery; and nearby stood gaping the third giant, Ignorance. In this bleak cabin, or hovel, the boy was born to be trained in hardship's school.

Like knights of old who made bold to fight dragons, the boy was to gird on his armor and fight the three grim giants who stalked abroad in this lonely land of dreariness and dullness. But, for the present, he lay, quite unconcerned about all this, in the floorless, log cabin. For the cabin had only the ground for a floor; for ventilation and light it had only one door and one window. A large bear-skin covered the door, a smaller one hung in the window. A humble cabin was this in Kentucky where the boy first lay. Wealth had never pressed greedy feet on this soil; honor, pomp, or fame was not to be found here.

Thomas Lincoln and his wife, Nancy Hanks, named the boy Abraham after his grandfather who had been killed by the Indians. The boy, as soon as he was old enough to enjoy stories, listened intently to his father tell how, when he was small, he saw the buffalo roaming over the fields, how he saw Indians loking in the forests. But the story that held most interest for him was the one about his grandfather.

One morning Grandfather Abraham took his three boys, Mordecai, Josiah and Thomas, to the clearing to assist him in cutting down the trees. As soon as they arrived and began work, a shot rang out, and Grandfather Abraham fell dead. Josiah started to the nearest fort for help; Mordecai ran to get a gun from the cabin. Thomas, who was to become the boy's father, was left by Grandfather Abraham's side.

Mordecai reached the cabin, and had seized a gun and was striking it through a crack in the logs, just as the Indian rose with Thomas in his arms to carry him off. Mordecai aimed carefully, for he feared he might kill his brother. A white ornament on the Indian's breast caught his eye. He aimed carefully at it and fired. His aim was good, and the Indian fell by Grandfather Abraham's side. Thus was Thomas Lincoln, the father of the boy, saved by his brother, Mordecai.

The boy's father could not read; he could only write his name; but he was honest, sober, good natured, and loved. He had married Nancy Hanks, a niece of Mrs. Berry, the wife of the man he worked for, and finding the carpenter's trade a hard one, had decided to move his wife and baby girl to a farm. On a farm he could kill game for meat, and raise corn for bread.

In the little one-room, log cabin, which Thomas Lincoln built on this farm in Kentucky, was born, February 12, 1809, the boy. In the words of Edwin Markham:

They laid him in the hollow of a log,
Humblest of cradles, save that other one—
The manger in the stall at Bethlehem.

The boy came humbly, not as a prince born to rule, but as a pioneer born to toil.

In spite of the three giants, or rather with their aid, for he made them serve, the boy grew in stature, in strength, in mind, and in greatness. He grew in stature. James Oppenheim says "he grew ugly, gaunt and gnarled his way unto a man." And it might be added, What a man! For the boy grew like a great scraggly pine to the height as a man of six feet four inches, two inches taller than George Washington. Incidentally, the boy was to become not only one of the greatest Presidents of the United States, but the tallest as well. At ten, even, he is described as "tall and strong beyond conception." The grim giant, Grey Drudgery, had been made to serve the boy.

The boy grew in mind. The giant, Gaping Ignorance, could not be made so well to serve, so the boy girded himself with a herculean will and an unquenchable thirst for knowledge, and rode forth to

give this giant combat. No knight of old fought dragon more gallantly than did the boy fight the giants, Gaping Ignorance. "His was the dream-filled world of kindly trees and marvel-reaches of the prairie lands; the brotherhood of fields, and birds and bees which magnifies the soul that understands." His was not the world of books: but he did read books, as many as Gaunt Poverty would allow. While others slept and dreamed, the boy in solitude spent midnight hours by dim firelight reading what books he could get. The boy learned "what Shakespeare never knew, what Dante never dreamed to dream-that men are one beneath the sun, and before God are equal souls."

The boy, a "quaint little knighterrant of the pioneers," walked for ten weeks four miles to his first school. In this school three subjects were taught, reading, writing, and "ciphering." His teacher was Zachariah Riney. Riney had only one book, a spelling book which contained also some easy reading lessons. The boy had no school book at all.

When he was about seven, a very exciting thing happened to the boy. The family moved from Knob Creek to Little Pigeon Creek, from Kentucky to Indiana. Here hardship and the grim giants loomed more terrible than ever. His father went first and carried his tools and goods on a raft he made himself. The raft upset, but he righted it, rescued some of his tools, and continued his journey. Once across the river, he hired an ox team to take him to the new place. Then he went back for his wife and children.

The boy enjoyed the seven-day trip, sometimes cutting their way with axes, sometimes fording streams, and at night sleeping on pine boughs. When they got to their new destination it was in the fall of the year, too late to build a house. The boy set to work clearing the ground, and he and his father built a half-faced camp of posts and poles. It was open on one side with only a curtain of skins. Here, in this makeshift home near Little Pigeon Creek, the boy spent the winter. Times were hard. Thorns were used for pins, and buttons were cut out of bones. When they wanted coffee they had to make it out of brown crusts of bread. Tea they made from herbs. Their food was plain and often scarce.

The next year the boy and his father set to work on their new cabin. It had one room and a loft above. Doorless, windowless, and floorless, this new hut was not very inviting, but it was better than the "half-faced camp." The boy and his father built the furniture. Rough slabs of wood set up on pegs made the tables and chairs; a bed was built in one corner of the cabin by driving a stake in the ground and fastening stout poles from it over to the walls. It was a one-legged bed. On this frame they laid split "shakes," upon which was placed the mattress which was filled with dried leaves.

The boy's room, if such it could be called, was the loft. To get to his room, he had to climb up the pegs driven in the wall which served as a stairway. In one corner of the loft was a heap of dried leaves on the floor. This was his bed.

* * * *

Accuracy of statement is one of the first elements of truth; inaccuracy is a near kin to falsehood.

Character is like a tree, and reputation is like a shadow. The shadow is what we think of it; the tree is the real thing.

Faith is patience with the lamp lit.

It is not enough for the gardener to love flowers; he must also hate weeds.

They only deserve a monument who do not need one, that is, who have raised themselves a monument in the minds and memories of men.

Most people do what they are requested to do; successful people do a little more.

He is well along the road to perfect manhood who does not allow the thousand little worries of life to embitter his temper, nor disturb his equanimity.

Meditations



A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

* * * *

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

(Psalm 103:2)

From the life of Fritz Kreisler, the famous violinist, comes the beautiful story of an Englishman who owned a priceless violin. Mr. Kreisler tried many times to buy the instrument but in vain. Each time the Englishman entertained friends he would bring out the violin and show it to them, but he could not play a single note on it. Once while in London Mr. Kreisler visited the home of the wealthy owner just to see the wonderful violin. The man handed it to him with his permission to play it. The sweet and beautiful music that came forth brought tears to the owner's eyes and when Fritz Kreisler had finished he said, "I won't sell you my violin, but one that can bring such music from an instrument should surely own it. I give it to you."

This story reminds us of what can become of our lives when we place them in the hands of God. Once useless and without purpose we can be changed into worthwhile instrument when we let the Master Musician control our lives.

Prayer:

**Take my life and let it be, consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.**

Amen

Sunday Services

By Edward Hadnott

Sunday, February 2, we were privileged to have Reverend E. J. Harbison from the Harrisburg Methodist Church, in Harrisburg visit us.

Mr. Harbison took his scripture from Luke 2: 41-52. This is about the intelligence of Jesus. Mr. Harbison said that Jesus was able to ask intelligent questions and He was also able to answer them.

He said that we are making records in the Book of Life. We are making good and bad records. We make good records that are pleasing to God.

Mr. Harbison said that Jesus was obedient to his parents. He also helped the poor and the needy. If we do these things, we are gaining in God's power.

He also told us that people who are clean are the ones that God will let into the kingdom of heaven.

Mr. Harbison also talked about being promoted by God. If we do good work, we are promoted in school for our work. Likewise, if we

do good work for God, He will promote us to where we can do more work for him. Those who work for God are strong. Those who don't work for God are considered weak in God's sight. Those that are strong are the ones that enter the kingdom of heaven.

We are glad Mr. Harbison could visit us in our service and we are looking forward to another visit from him very soon.

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Reverend Howard Dawkins from the First Baptist Church in Concord, visited us on Sunday, February 9.

For his scripture, he read from Matthew 22: 34-46. The first question that he asked was, "What do you think of Jesus Christ?" Mr. Dawkins said, that wherever Jesus went, there was always a great multitude or crowd following Him. Some people in this crowd loved Him, while others hated Him and tried to destroy Him. These people plotted many ways and said that

they would not eat or sleep until they had destroyed this man.

Mr. Dawkins said that not only some people, but that the angels loved Jesus. He told us about Jesus' birth and how the angels sang, "Fear not for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy." Mr. Dawkins said that the angels also sang, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." After the angels sang this, they were joined by a multitude of the heavenly hosts, praising and glorifying God.

Mr. Dawkins said that God loved Jesus more than anyone else. He said that God proved his love when Jesus was baptized in the River of Jordan by a preacher known as John the Baptist. When Jesus was coming out of the water, a great white dove descended from Heaven and rested on his shoulder. Then God spoke in a loud voice saying, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased."

Mr. Dawkins told us, of the Mt. Transfiguration and of Peter, James, and John during the Transfiguration. Jesus found them sleeping there while on the Mt., and asked them if they could not pray for one hour without sleep.

Mr. Dawkins told us of how God fed five thousand people with five fishes and twelve loaves of bread. After he fed the people, He still had fish and bread left over.

He spoke of the Crucifixion. And how Pilate tried to persuade the people to just thrash Jesus and let him go. But the people wanted

to crucify Him. Pilate washed his hands and cleaned himself. He said he would have nothing to do with the Crucifixion and turned him over to the mob. The mob carried Him away and crucified Him. One soldier then said, "Truly this is the Son of God."

We were glad to have Mr. Dawkins visit us and are looking for another visit from him very soon.

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On Sunday, February 16, we were privileged to have Reverend George A. Fidler visit us from the United Church of Christ in Concord.

For his scripture, Mr. Fidler read from Matthew 21: 12-14. The first statement that he made after he read the scripture was, "If you want to accomplish anything you have to get mad." He told us that Jesus was mild-mannered and hardly ever got mad. An example he gave us of Jesus getting mad was when he found the priests selling goods in the temple. Jesus ran in there, overturned the money-changers tables, and ran the priests out. The priests had taken the sacrificial offering and were trying to sell them instead of giving them to God as a burnt offering.

Mr. Fidler told us that one has to control his emotion when he gets mad. He has to be able to "cool off" quickly so that he will not cause any harm. Controlling your temper will also make you a great person. This is why Jesus is so great to many of us. When you are a great person, you do great things. Jesus is the

greatest person to ever live. He did great things like healing the sick, curing the blind, and raising the dead.

A lot of people say that life is a great challenge. When we see life as a challenge, we get a little mad. Likewise, we accomplish things that people say are utterly impossible.

We are glad that Mr. Fidler could come to visit us, and we are looking for another visit from him in the very near future.

—:—

To be a gentleman is a worthy trait, but it is a great handicap in an argument.

Always do right. This will gratify some people, and astonish the rest.

They say talk is cheap, but the out-of-turn kind can be expensive.

To make a long story short—don't tell it all.

The trouble with losing your temper is that the wrong guy usually finds it.

If you think co-operation is not necessary, try running your car with only three wheels.

Isn't it funny how we always know all the answers—five minutes after the subject is changed?

The fellow who rocks the boat is never the fellow at the oars.

That knocking sound you hear may not be opportunity at all; perhaps it is just one of your friends.

Most of the big jobs are held by men who have swell-proof heads.

Those people who claim that the country is ruined are trying mighty hard to get control of the wreck.

A timely slogan: Work and save, young man, and some day you'll have enough to divide with those who don't.

To be the man of the hour, first learn to make every minute count.

If we moderns are so smart, why don't we have square plates so we could take a fork and chase peas into a corner?

A danger sign can't talk, but it's not as dumb as the guy who pays no attention to it.

For bringing a family closer together there's nothing like a compact car.

You are only young once, but you can stay immature indefinitely.

When you get in hot water, be nonchalant—take a bath.

A gentlemen is a man who holds the door open for the wife while she carries in a load of groceries.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE FOUR

On the third of this month, we had the privilege of welcoming a visitor to our cottage. He was Rev. Don Jordan from the Bethlehem Baptist Church in Concord, who is a friend to one of our boys. He came out and held Bible studies with us.

He talked to us about Daniel. He told us that Daniel was only a teenager when he started working for God. He spoke very well on this subject.

We all enjoyed him and his message. We hope he will return in the near future.

We have had one boy to go home this month, who was Kenneth Strickland. We all wish him good luck in the near future.

So far, we have played three games during the basketball season. We have won 1 game and lost 2, but we are still going strong.

—Donald Dula

COTTAGE SIX

On Monday, Feb. 17, Cottage 6 was given a birthday party. We played games and then had refreshments. We had Kool - Aid, potato chips, candy, and a very delicious cake with a valentine on it.

We played bingo, pin the heart on the valentine, and drop the clothes-pins in the bottle. The winners were Bobby Bullard, Gary Teer, Terry Anderson, Roger Teer, and Larry North. They were reward-

ed with kites, candy, and Rook cards.

The boys who had birthdays were Roger Teer, Bobby Bullard, Bernard Godwin, Leonard Hunt, Kenneth Courtney, Terry Anderson, Johnny Maness, and Wayne Norton. Each of those who had a birthday were presented a gift also.

We had a very good time and we owe many thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Hill for giving us the party.

— Roger Teer
— Gary Teer

COTTAGE EIGHT

On Sunday night, February 2, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson gave the boys in our cottage a supper. We had fish, potatoes, tomatoes, sandwiches, cake and tea. We really did enjoy this meal in the cottage. Then on Wednesday, Feb. 5, we went on a trip. We went to Huntersville and Mr. Henderson showed us where he used to work. We went to visit Mr. Henderson's brother who served us cake and coffee. We also watched T. V. and listened to an album of the Beatles records.

We always enjoy these little special treats the Henderson's give us. Their thoughtfulness means a lot to us.

We have a boy in our cottage who will be going home soon. His name is Johnny Hall. We wish him the best of luck.

—Brian Williams

COTTAGE ELEVEN

On Saturday, February 8, the boys of Cottage Eleven along with Mr. Rouse took a bus trip. We stopped along the way and ate supper. Mr. Rouse bought all the boys a drink. After we finished supper we went to the Douglas Airport in Charlotte, and watched the planes take off and land. We then went right through the center of Charlotte. Some of the boys from Charlotte told and explained to the other boys about what we saw.

We enjoyed the trip very much and would like to thank Mr. Rouse for making it possible. We hope to go again very soon.

On Saturday we also played a basketball game. This was won by Cottage Two by a score of 24 to 20.

—Steve Alexander

—:—

COTTAGE FIFTEEN

Since Mr. and Mrs. Peck were to be on vacation on Valentines Day they gave us a party early. Mrs. Peck had the cottage real pretty with Valentine hearts. We played many games and the winners received prizes. For refreshments we were served punch, cup cakes, and chocolate candy.

Mr. and Mrs. Peck went to Lakeland, Dunedin and Clear Water, Florida on their vacation. They told us that they had a very nice trip.

We received two new boys recently, Leonard Williamson from Tabor City and Jasper Vincent from Greenville. Larry Biegert from Greensboro went home last week.

While Mr. and Mrs. Peck were on vacation we were sent out to other cottages to stay. We are glad to get back to our regular cottage.

—Don Kantner

—:—

COTTAGE THREE

Mr. and Mrs. Lowder treated the Cottage Three boys to a Valentine party this month. Mrs. Lowder gave us cookies and Coca Cola's. All the boys enjoyed the party and would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Lowder.

Mrs. Lowder's sister, Mrs. Marvin Hinson, gave the Cottage Three boys a party also. The party consisted of Pop-Corn Balls, Cookies, and Coca Cola's. We wish to thank Mrs. Hinson very much and hope she comes back again very soon.

We have several new boys assigned to our cottage this month, they are: Lee Huffman, Ricky Williams, Richard Cambell and Dale Hazelwood. We hope they enjoy their stay at Cottage Three.

—Don Turner

—:—

BETSY LEA BURR

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burr announces the birth of a daughter, Betsy Lea, February 11 at Cabarrus Memorial Hospital. Mr. Burr is the vocational instructor of the Shoe Shop. They have a son, Ben.

—:—

GOD AND COUNTRY AWARD

Joseph X. Novobilski, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Novobilski, received the God and Country award

during ceremonies at Rocky River Presbyterian Church Sunday, February 9. The recipient's father is the Laundry supervisor at Jackson Training School.

This high religion award is given for accomplishment in a church program of systematic study and service in addition to regular Christian educational activities of Scouting.

The program is designed to encourage deeper and more concentrated study and action in the Church's mission and the award is recognition of the Scout who has completed the program.

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BAND AT J. T. S.

On Monday February 24 we were entertained by a band called "The Blue Grass Boys." The members of this band were J. C. Davis on the fiddle, Lee Jones on the bass fiddle, Mike Daskon on the dobee, Hubert Davis on the five string bango and Bruce Jones on the guitar.

The Blue Grass boys specialized in country music, which sounded very good. Some of the songs that they played and sung were: The Ballad of Jed Clampett, Old Love Letters, Red Wing, Wildwood Flower and many others.

While the others sang J. C. Davis went back stage and dressed up like "Slingshot," their funny man. He came out riding a stick horse and wearing a clown pair of pants. He told a lot of funny jokes and stories.

We would like to thank them very much, and hope they come back again very soon.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

GREENHOUSE NEWS

Work at the greenhouse and plant beds is really getting in full swing these days. At the present time we have around 15,000 tomato plants, 12,000 cabbage plants, 6,000 collards, 4,000 lettuce, and 4,000 pepper plants. The cabbage and collard plants have been moved to the outside so that they will get toughened for transplanting in the garden.

The new grape vines arrived last week and we have been planting them in the vineyard. After we pruned these we saved the cuttings and are going to try rooting them. We have around 400 holly bushes rooted and this week we noticed there are new leaves on the rose bush cuttings.

We had one boy to go home this week. His name is Johnny Waldroup. We hope he gets along fine and will be able to help his father in his garden. Johnny said he hoped to work part time for his uncle who operates a small shrubbery place near his home.

—Paul Bell

—Paul Scarborough

—:—

SEWING ROOM

The Sewing Room has a new sewing machine which we are very proud of. Since our old sewing

machines are being repaired, we have been weaving and plaiting rugs this month. We have found a new way to weave rugs for the school and cottages. In the future rugs should be better ones.

—Mrs. Watts

—:—

INFIRMARY

There hasn't been many sick boys this month except for a few boys with leg injuries.

It won't be long before we will be getting a new infirmary boy. Charles Barbour will be going home soon. Our patio is almost finished now except for pouring the cement. They will do that soon I hope.

—Robert Thompson

—:—

LAUNDRY

We have been kept busy in the laundry, washing clothes for the boys and the staff. We have had some permanent covers put on the mangle and they proved satisfactory. We have a new boy in the laundry, his name is Calvin Farris.

—Donnie Angel

—:—

COTTON MILL

The boys in the Cotton Mill have been working fairly well, supplying the sewing room with ample cloth for our needs. We have had a little trouble with one of the larger looms. We haven't yet found the trouble but we will soon find and repair it. We have two boys going

home in March, their names are Tommy Crump and Marvin Grigg. We hope they will make good at home

—Marvin Grigg

—:—

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop have been coming and going. Two of the boys went home this month, their names were Robert Broadway and Tim Morgan.

The total of haircuts this month were 731, Robert Broadway cut 108, Johnny Barker 58, Jimmy Edwards 88, Jackie Faircloth 73, Johnny Morris 187, Tim Morgan 128, Johnny Hall 59, Richard Barley 60. We have had the barber chairs upholstered this month. We also have one new boy in the morning section, his name is Richard Barkeley.

—Johnny Morris

—:—

BARN FORCE

The boys on the Barn Force have been working very hard. We have been killing cow's and pigs and grinding some feed. We have also been working very hard cleaning out the hog pens and looking after the little pigs.

Two of our boys went home this month. They are Jessey Johnson and Virgil Jones. Gary Thompson is to go home soon.

We have one new boy and his name is Richard Joly.

—Joe Reese

— William Wafford

DAIRY

In the Dairy this month we have been busy bottling milk. We get close to 900 crates per bottling.

The veterinarian and some of the boys put magnets in the cows to prevent hardware disease and we gave the cows tests for tuberculosis and for bangs disease.

They have completed our new silo and it is very convenient for us.

We have also been dehorning calves and keeping the stalls and barn well bedded.

We have four boys to go home next month. They are Johnny Bell, Jimmy Key, Bobby Bryant, and Michael Trivette.

—Johnny Bell

—:—

TRACTOR FORCE

The Tractor Force boys have been working very hard this month.

We have been hauling gravel from the gravel pits to the new Tractor Shed and we have begun to treat the fields with fertilizer. We have helped fix the fences at the dairy. We have a boy to go home this month, his name is George Mabe.

— George Mabe

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CARPENTER SHOP

The carpenter shop has been very busy this month. We have built a coal bin for the trades building, repaired a table for the cotton mill, built shelves for the plumbing shop and painted them. We also helped Mr. Burris put a stocker in

the Trades Building boiler.

We have built shelves and a tool room for the Machine Shop, troughs for the farm, and we have fixed post hole diggers for Mr. Query.

We had a new boy to come from the afternoon to the morning. His name is Jimmy Akers, and we are glad to have him work with us.

—Ronnie Grant
—Bobby Morrison

—:—

CAFETERIA

In the cafeteria the work has changed with the season. A change from preparing so many fresh vegetables from the fields to a time of year when we can reach into our freezer and serve our frozen fruits and vegetables that were frozen last summer. We are certainly enjoying our nice strawberries.

We have dressed some chickens this month and have been trying to put into practice some of the helpful suggestions by Miss Moor- ing, our State Dietitian.

We also have some new boys in the cafeteria. We hope they will like their work.

—Butch Elmore

—:—

PRINT SHOP

During the past month, the boys have been working steadily to publish the Uplift. They have also done work for other schools and work for Jackson. Some of the boys have worked at night and on Saturday afternoon to fill orders.

We have just completed a book

for Raleigh, (800 copies) and an Instructional Workshop Pamphlet (150 copies) for Mr. Ellis at Swannanoa. Other orders filled were Physiological Clinic Pamphlets (1000 copies), Correction and Training Pamphlets (1000 copies), and Juvenile Correction Folders (1000 copies) for Raleigh. We have also printed Employe Payroll Records and Receiving Cottage Evaluation Reports. The Payroll Records were used as projects for some of the boys to learn how to lock material in a chase and make adjustments to center the material.

—Ben Buhmann

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MACHINE SHOP

This week Mr. Mabrey and the boys have been fairly busy. We are preparing our jeep for painting. We are going to paint it a shade of red with black under-trimming. We hope to finish it by the end of the week. We will be glad to see our jeep looking so nice.

We have a new boy working in the morning. His name is Wayne Franklin. We were glad to get him and hope he will make a good worker for Mr. Mabrey.

We did some work on the 460 tractor this month. We put new grease seals in the left rear wheel. We hope next month will be as good as this one.

—Johnny Hall

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PLUMBING SHOP

The Plumbing Shop has been

putting new tile in the bathroom at the office and changed the pipes around the office.

We have moved things from the old Plumbing Shop to the new one and we are glad to get the new shop. We have also been working in the Laundry this past month.

—Buddy Edison

—Steve Martin

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OFFICE

The Office boys have been very busy this month. We have had a few new boys to come in this month and we have also had a few to go home this month. We hope the new boys will have a pleasant stay here at Jackson Training School.

—Jerry Williams

—Mitchell Newberry

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PAINT SHOP

The Paint Shop boys, under Mr. Dry's supervision, have been very busy for the past month. We have painted Mrs. Liske's room and Mrs. Barbee's room. We are now painting the Library in the old school building and we hope to be finished in a week or two. We will then start on Mr. Lentz's office and then the hall. As there are only four paint shop boys, we have been very busy for the past three months. We hope the teachers will like their rooms.

—Carlyle Waters

BAKERY

The Bakery boys are working hard as usual. We got some new pound cake and pie pans this month. We had a boy to go home this month. His name is Robert Miller. We wish him a lot of success. We also got two new boys last month. Their names are Ralph Davis and Eugene Ray. Ralph plans to take up the Bakery trade when he goes home. There are also two boys who go home before long, J.C. King and Gary Daniels.

—Gary Daniels

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

TYPING CLASS

Mr. Edmisten's typing class has been doing fine work this month. The boys in the ninth grade have been making a booklet. It contains ten pages. Some of them have almost finished. When they finish Mr. Edmisten will have them type the Index page and the front cover. While the old boys are typing their booklets, the new boys are hard at work learning the typewriter keyboard. We haven't had many new boys in the ninth grade typing class lately. Mr. Edmisten is trying to get all the new boys started at the same time so they won't be jumping from one page to another. It is a lot fun typing when you learn how.

—Joseph Beaman

**TENTH GRADE
WORLD HISTORY**

In Tenth grade World History class we have just finished a unit on The Soviet Union. In this unit we studied about the Russian Revolution of 1917, and the rise of the Communist in Russia. After the Revolution Nikolai Lenin emerged as the strong man of Russia. He was an iron fisted ruler, but was quite intelligent. He tried to do some good things for Russia, but we do not agree with the methods he used.

After Lenin died in 1924 there was a struggle for power in that great country. After four years of betrayals, double-crosses and assassinations Joseph Stalin emerged as the Dictator of Russia. Stalin was not as smart as Lenin, but he was crafty and calculating. He was a devout Communist, and also wanted to see Russia progress and take her place in the world. In order to do this he started what he called A Five Year Plan. After the first five year plan, Stalin started two other five year plans. These second plans were interrupted by World War II. We learned that the vast majority of people that live in Russia are not Communist, but ruled by a police state.

It is interesting to note that the people in Russia get to vote, but that there is only one slate of candidates. Another item we talked about was the Comintern which is the name given to the World Wide Communist Organization. The Russians like to use propoganda as means of spreading their beliefs. It is interesting to note that Communism can best get a foot hold in countries where the

people are poor and uneducated.

---:---

GYM

The Intermural Program is under-way. Many exciting games have been played. There are only two leagues this year with the bigger boys in the A league and the smaller boys in the B league.

We are about half way through with the regular season games before we start the tournaments.

At the midway point No. 7 is on top in the A league and No. 3 and 10 tied for tops in the B league. We hope to have ten regular season games over by the middle of March. The championship will be decided later.

— Ben Buhmann

---:---

Englishman to American: "What's that noise I 'ear this time of night?"

American: "Why, that's an owl."

Englishman: "Of course it is, but 'oo's 'owling?"

"It's grand to be speeding along like this. Don't you feel glad to be alive?"

"Glad isn't the word — I'm amazed!"

"Why do dollars have eagles on them?"

They're symbolic of swift flight.

A woman stood at her front door shuffling through the morning mail.

"Bills, bills, bills," she muttered, and then yelled after the departing postman, "I thought the Govern-

ment was going to do something about junk mail."

Wife (reading from an insurance pamphlet): "A large percentage of the accidents occur in the kitchen."

Husband: "Yes, and what's worse we men have to eat them and pretend we enjoy them."

And isn't it the truth that this is an era of the quick and the dead!

Said the man of tall tales, "My wife is the safest driver in the world — she drives in the safety zone."

Usually the first screw that gets loose in a person's head is the one that controls the tongue.

What a country needs is a good five-cent nickel.

"One odd thing about driving a cab," said a cab driver, "you run into so many nice people."

Some people think they have dynamic personalities because they're always exploding.

You can't measure a person's happiness by the amount of money he has. A man with ten million dollars may be no happier than one who has only nine million.

Too much celebrating has kept many from becoming celebrated.

WORKSHOP AT SAMARCAND MANOR

Three staff members of the Jackson Training School attended the third annual Workshop for Cottage Counselors at Samarcand Manor February 4 through February 6. Mr. and Mrs. Sam G. Hinson, Cottage Counselors, participated in the workshop for Counselors and Mr. Hoyt O. Sloop, Assistant Superintendent, participated in the workshop for Supervisors.

Among the keynote speakers was the Honorable Terry Sanford, Governor of North Carolina who was the guest speaker at the initial luncheon meeting. During the luncheon the Samarcand Chorus sang several musical selections and the Home Economics Department modeled many fashions designed and created by the students.

Greetings were extended by Mrs. John L. Frye, member of the Board of Juvenile Correction; Mr. W. R. Collins, Advisory Board; Mr. Lee Bounds, Institute of Government; Mr. John R. Larkins, President's Advisory Committee on Juvenile Delinquency and Youth Crime.

Mr. Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner of Correction, made several comments pertaining to the workshop before the presentation of the Governor by Mr. T. Clyde Auman, Vice-Chairman of the Board of Juvenile Correction.

Other keynote speakers heard during the workshop were Miss Mae D. Holmes, Superintendent of Dobbs Farm and the Honorable H. P. Taylor, Jr., member of the North Carolina House of Representatives.

Leadership for the workshop was provided by Mr. Charles E. Lawrence, Institutions Consultant from the Childrens Bureau, Washington, D. C. and Mr. Hansel H. Hollingsworth, Associate Director, School of Social Work, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Workshop participants from each of the Juvenile Correction school, the Juvenile Evaluation Center, and the Central Office, were divided into the following two groups:

Group A - Supervisors, Directors of Cottage Life and Head Counselors with supervisory responsibility.

Group B - Counselors and Assistant Counselors.

Mr. Lawrence conducted the workshop for Group A and Mr. Hollingsworth, Group B. They provided each group with splendid leadership in

helping each participant sharpen his individual skills and techniques in the rehabilitative process of juvenile delinquents.

At the close of the second day of workshops, the entire group journeyed over to Leonard Training School at McCain for a tour of the school and campus. Following the evening meal at Leonard Training School, Miss Mae D. Holmes, Superintendent of Dobbs Farm, gave an inspiring address on the "Mobilization of Resources for Young People in Trouble."

To conclude the 1964 Workshop for Cottage Counselors, members of the "writing committee" gave summations of each workshop followed by an address by Mr. Charles E. Lawrence, Consultant for Group A. Each participant was then awarded a certificate of attendance and achievement by Mr. Warren Ellis, Director of Cottage Life, and Mr. Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner of Correction.

* * * *

Ideas must work through the brains and arms of good and brave men, or they are no better than dreams.

You're young at any age if you are planning for the tomorrow.

One thing I know: the only ones among you who will be really happy are those who will have sought and found how to serve.

Friendship cheers like a sunbeam; charms like a good story; inspires like a brave leader; binds like a golden chain; guides like a heavenly vision.

He who allows his day to pass by without practicing generosity and enjoying life's pleasures is like a blacksmith's bellows—he breathes but does not live.

The three great essentials of happiness are something to do, something to love, and something to hope for.

NEW PAINT FOR THE OLD SCHOOL BUILDING

Mr Dry and his Paint Shop boys have been painting the old school building for the past several weeks. All the class rooms have been painted, including the Library. While the individual rooms were being painted the teacher and boys have had to move into one of the vacant rooms. This was some bother, but everybody was glad to move since in a few days they could move back into a beautifully painted new room. The auditorium was the first place to be finished. It was painted in time for the play at Christmas. We hope our visitors noticed how pretty it looked.

Of special interest is the work that is being done in the Library. After the painting was done Mrs. Liske and some of the boys checked all the books against the Accession Record. We have had in the Library some five thousand books since the Library was opened. Some of the older books have been discarded, and a few have been lost, but we still have the shelves almost full. Mrs. Liske, Henry Patterson and Gary Dayberry spent several days mending some of the books that were in need of repair. They have worked on almost three hundred books.

We are proud of our Library since it is equipped with books of all kinds. We have up to date reference books as well as books for general reading. At the present time we still have several new books that are just waiting to be catalogued before they can be put on the shelves. In addition to the books our Library receives many current magazines, the teachers get several professional books such as "The Instructor," "Jack and Jill" and "Highlights" that the boys also use. Other magazines in our library are "Time," "Saturday Evening Post," "National Geographic" and "Flying."

Most of the classes have two library periods a week. It is fun to go to the library to look at magazines, or to check out a book to read.

We have two library boys. Perry Davis works in the morning and Jerry Jones in the afternoon. These boys also help Mrs. Liske take care of the library by cleaning and ever so often waxing the floor.

We wish many people could see our library at the present time with its new paint and all the books and magazines arranged so. It will be a big help to the library boys, and every one concerned if all the boys will do their best to keep things looking nice and take care of the books. A lot of

work has been done in the library in the last two weeks, and all the boys should do their best to keep it neat.

* * * *

Go often to the house of thy friend, for weeds choke the unused path.

To know where you can find a thing is in reality the best part of learning.

An ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness.

Live with men as if God saw you; converse with God as if men heard you.

How beautiful a day can be when kindness touches it!

Whatever one possesses becomes of double value when we have the opportunity of sharing it with others.

A wrongdoer is often a man that has left something undone, not always he that has done something.

We should not judge of a man's merit by his good qualities, but by the way he uses them.

Every man has enough power left to carry out that of which he is convinced.

If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages princes' palaces.

We cannot have happiness until we forget to seek for it.

My interest is in the future, because I am going to spend the rest of my life there.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Ralph Davis
Ronnie Duke
Steve Martin
Richard Stinson
Danny Watkins
Barry Worley

COTTAGE NO. 2

Jimmy Cole
Marvin Grigg
George Mabe
James Newell

COTTAGE NO. 3

Mitchell Newberry
Donald Turner
Larry Webb

COTTAGE NO. 4

Barry Finley
Jerry Johnson
David Lashley
Rodney Thomas

COTTAGE NO. 5

Steve Gunter
George Hammock

COTTAGE NO. 6

Vernon Harris
Paul Scarborough

COTTAGE NO. 7

Thomas Barsh
David Chase
Gary Daniels
David Hollifield
Johnny Morris
Lynn Thompson

COTTAGE NO. 8

George Cole
Johnny Hall
Edward Lawrence
Brian Williams

COTTAGE NO. 9

Paul Bell
Austin Edwards
Kermit Riffle
William Wafford

COTTAGE NO. 10

Richard Ball
Danny Marshall
David Ramsey
Dwight Teer
William Threadgill

COTTAGE NO. 11

Steve Alexander

Richard Barkley
 Dennis Carter
 Julius Fredell
 Robert Hill
 Eddie Howard
 J. C. King
 William McGhee
 Eugene Patterson
 Marvin Rogers
 Cecil Stepp
 Robert Wright

COTTAGE NO. 13

J. T. Ashley
 Arthur Ingram
 Wayne Kirby
 Kenneth Potts
 Jimmy Stegall
 Gary Thompson
 Ronnie Welborn
 Charlie Woodard

COTTAGE NO. 14

Danny Braxton
 Buddy Edison
 Garnie Elmore
 Treatus Hammonds
 Michael Lovas
 Earl Patterson
 Freddie Riffle
 Guaran Ward

COTTAGE NO. 15

Jimmy Case
 Larry Childress
 Harry Ellis
 Cecil Francis
 Ted Prevette
 Edward Smith
 Jeff Watts

COTTAGE NO. 17

Perry Davis

Harold Jones
 Bobby Penny
 Robert Potts

TRADE HONOR ROLL**JANUARY****OFFICE**

Mitchell Newberry
 Jerry Williams

PRINT SHOP

Dennis Carter
 Edward Hadnott
 Ben Buhmann
 Donald Dula

CARPENTER SHOP

Ronnie Grant
 Guaran Ward
 Michael Rathburn
 Wayne Condry
 Larry Childress

TEXTILE PLANT

William Arnett
 Mitchell Barbour
 Tommy Crump
 Ronnie Dula
 Marvin Griggs
 Wayne Lyman
 James Newell
 Terry Brewer
 Michael Chandler
 Billy Gordon
 Frankie Hilton

MACHINE SHOP

Carl Spivey
 Cecil Spivey
 John Phelps
 Richard Ball

Frank Trivette

SHOE SHOP

Elbert Garner
Charles Carter
Mitchell Grice

BARBER SHOP

Robert Broadway
Jimmy Edwards
Johnny Morris
Johnny Hall
Jackie Faircloth
Richard Barkley

PAINT SHOP

Ballard Moxley
Carlyle Waters
Danny Braxton
Wayne Hillman

SEWING ROOM

Dale Perkins
Leonard Hunt

YARD AND POULTRY

Arthur Ingram
Earl Carpenter
David Bell
Steve Gunter
James Norton
Larry Lingerfelt
Richard Cardwell
Edward Mitchell
Tommy Bolding

LAUNDRY

Thomas Graham
Danny Angel
Ronnie Whitesides
A C House
Billy Burleyson

David Langley
Larry Webb
Bruce Starnes
Barry Boyd
Thurman Woodring
Stanly Hannah
Billy Threadgill

CAFETERIA

Eugene Patterson
Billy Lambert
David Ramsey
Randy Scott
Chuck Nunnery
Donald Anderson
Cecil Stepp
Jerry Hyatt
David Chase
William Branch
Kermit Riffle
Jimmy Cole
Earl Patterson
Garnie Elmore

DAIRY

Jimmy Key
Billy Smith
Michael Trivette
Otis Walker
Jerry Ellis
Bobby Bryant
Jimmy Case
John Bell

FARM

Roger Teer
Ray Courtney
Jimmy Smith
Julius Fredell
Bobby Bullard
Gene Southerland
Ronnie Cuthbertson
Jimmy Stegall

George Mabe
 Reggie Somerset
 LeeDee Locklear
 Jeff Watts
 Wayne Walker
 Lacy Bailey
 Charles Johnson

—:—

There is one advantage of poor handwriting. It covers up a lot of mistakes in spelling.

When a flood washed out the railroad to a small city where he was scheduled to make an address, the late vice-president Charles G. Dawes telegraphed the chairmen of the committee: "Cannot arrive on time. Washout on line."

He was nonplussed to receive the forthcoming answer: "Never mind wash. Buy another shirt at our expense and come, anyway."

If all the automobiles in the United States were laid end to end, it would be Sunday afternoon.

Asked to define "memory," one youngster replied sagely, "The thing I forget with."

Let no one tell you that a fool and his money are soon parted. A fool rarely has any money.

Puppy love is sometimes the beginning of a dog's life.

Philosophical is what you find yourself having to be about what you don't like that you can't change.

Nature seems determined to make us work; the less hair we have to comb, the more face we have to wash.

Experts now claim there is no special benefit from sun tan. But how else are we going to impress people with the fact that we have been on vacation?

"Men," says sad Sally, "seem to fall into two groups—they are either old and bent, or young and broke."

You will never stumble on anything good while setting down.

The head of a television network, who was having trouble with his program department, called in his executives for a lecture.

"Look," he said. "You fellows have got to get on the ball—that's all there is to it. If we have any bottlenecks around here, I want you to get rid of them, and get rid of them immediately. Now, any suggestions?"

From the rear of the room a junior executive spoke up. "Sir," he said, "I've had some experience with bottles and from that experience I can tell you the necks are always at the top!"

The hardest way to learn to drive a car is by accident.

NEW STUDENTS

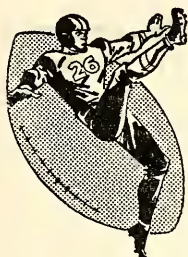
JANUARY

Somerset, Reggie Dale	Gastonia
Cagle, John Richard, Jr.	West End
Bryant, George Spencer, Jr.	Kannapolis
Farris, Calvin Eugene	Laurinburg
Lee, Charles Edward	Smithfield
Bollinger, Robert Harold	Charlotte
Carpenter, Earl William	Belmont
Strange, Charles Wayne	Bessemer City
Mabe, Ronald Eugene	Greensboro
Kirby, Steven Wayne	Charlotte
Grant, Douglas Wayne	Charlotte
Ramsey, Wayne Ravin	Hickory
Dawson, Paul Wesley	Wilkesboro
Godwin, Kenneth Wayne	Greensboro
Avery, Donnie Ray	Kinston
Campbell, John Richard	Harmony
Horne, Kenneth Earl	Fayetteville
King, Edward Paul	Asheville
Williams, Roger Ricky	Charlotte
Wallace, Jerry Eugene	Weldon
Josey, John Wayne	Kannapolis
McMinn, Robert Howard	Asheville
Gaddis, Charles Eugene	Bryson City

Huffman, Daniel Lee	Kannapolis
Turner, Kenneth Ray	Rockingham
Yount, John Walter	Rhodhiss
Bauguess, John Michael	North Wilkesboro
Wilcox, Ervin	North Wilkesboro
VonCannon, Steve Michael	Greensboro
Franklin, Bruce Wayne	Waynesville
Nipper, Roy Junior	Forest City
Hogan, Randolph Wayne	Ringgold, Va.

FEBRUARY

Hazelwood, Tommy Dale	Burlington
Richards, Harry Franklin	Lincolnton
Williamson, John Leonard	Nakino
Corn, John Ivan	Balfour
Corn, Ronald Wid	Balfour
Hutchens, Joe Conway	Hamptonville
McNeill, Terry Leon	Shannon
Hall, Richard Neville	Mebane
Stewart, Rudy Ray	Charlotte
Vincent, Jasper Earl	Greenville
Blake, Ricky Lynn	Concord
Shoe, Marshall Edward	Concord
Goines, Lawrence Carroll	Marion
Jones, Terry Wayne	Dallas
Eddins, Bobby Ray	Wadesboro
Faulkner, William Fredrick	Albertson



SPORTS

BEN BUHMANN



COTTAGE ONE RAPS COTTAGE TWO

Saturday, January 25, Cottages, 1 and 2 met for the first time with Cottage 1 the victor with a score of 39 to 17.

Position	Cottage 1 (39)	Cottage 2 (17)
F	Stinson 6	Newell 2
F	Haire	Holmes 2
C	Davis 14	Buhmann 10
G	Duke 5	Austin 1
G	Worley 14	Griggs 2

Substitutions: Cottage 1 Hooper; Cottage 2 Anderson

COTTAGE ONE LOSES TO COTTAGE SEVEN

On Saturday, February 1, the two top teams in the A league met to settle the race. Cottage 7 won by a margin of 12 points with a score of 40 to 28.

Position	Cottage 1 (28)	Cottage 7 (40)
F	Hooper	Godwin 12
F	Stinson 5	Hilton 2
C	Haire 1	Williams 13
G	Worley 10	Lawrence 11
G	Duke 12	Crump

Substitutions: Cottagt 1 Price, Bryant; Cottage 7 Poole, Horton, Love.

COTTAGE THIRTEEN SLIPS PAST COTTAGE TEN

On Wednesday night, February 5, the two top contenders for second place in the B league met on the floor in a duel with Cottage 13 coming out on top by a score of 29 to 21.

Position	Cottage 10 (21)	Cottage 13 (29)
F	Chandler 6	Carl Spivey 11
F	Ramsey 4	Cecil Spivey 6
C	Bailey 7	Ashley 2
G	Grant 4	Trivette 4
G	Threadgill	Whitesides 6
Substitutions: Cottage 10 Kerkendall, Teer, Marshall, Condry;		
Cottage 13 Nipper, Kirby, Boyd 2.		

COTTAGE NINE BOWS TO COTTAGE THREE

On Saturday, February 15, the top team in the B League was challenged by No. 9. The results came as 3 romped 9 by a score of 30 to 19.

Position	Cottage 9 (19)	Cottage 3 (30)
F	King 6	Pennell 6
F	Wagoner	Lyman 4
C	Scarborough 8	Newberry 4
G	Riffle 2	Price 2
G	Gardner 3	Turner 14

COTTAGE FOUR TAKES COTTAGE ELEVEN BY ONE POINT

Saturday, January 25, Cottage 4 and Cottage 11 met with Cottage 4 coming out on top by one point with a score of 16 to 15.

Position	Cottage 4 (16)	Cottage 11 (15)
F	Lashley	Barkley 3
F	Joly 4	McGee 2
C	Osborne 9	Burleyson
G	R. Dula	Alexander 4
G	D. Dula 3	Hill 6

COTTAGE FOURTEEN ROLLS PAST COTTAGE FIFTEEN

On February 1, Cottage 14 romped over Cottage 15 by a score of 30 to 12.

Position	Cottage 14 (30)	Cottage 15 (12)
F	Moxley 10	Buffkins
F	Robbins 2	Biegert
C	Edison 14	Bryant 2
G	Patterson	Kantner 2
G	Riffle 4	May 8

COTTAGE THREE ROARS BY COTTAGE SEVENTEEN

On February 1, Cottage 3 and Cottage 17 met the first time with Cottage 3 coming out the victor by a score of 31 to 16.

Position	Cottage 3 (31)	Cottage 17 (16)
F	Lyman 6	Jones 1
F	Pennell 10	Yount 2
C	Newberry 6	Tucker 3
G	Turner 6	Walker 1
G	Rathburn 2	Davis 9

Substitutions: No. 3: Smith 1, Price:
No. 17: Shepard, Starnes.

* * * *

STANDINGS**A LEAGUE**

TEAM	G. P.	W.	L.	PERCENT
Cott. 7	3	3	0	1.000
Cott. 1	3	2	1	.667
Cott. 2	2	1	1	.500
Cott. 14	2	1	1	.500
Cott. 4	2	1	1	.500
Cott. 11	2	0	2	.000
Cott. 15	2	0	2	.000

**"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilt goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."**

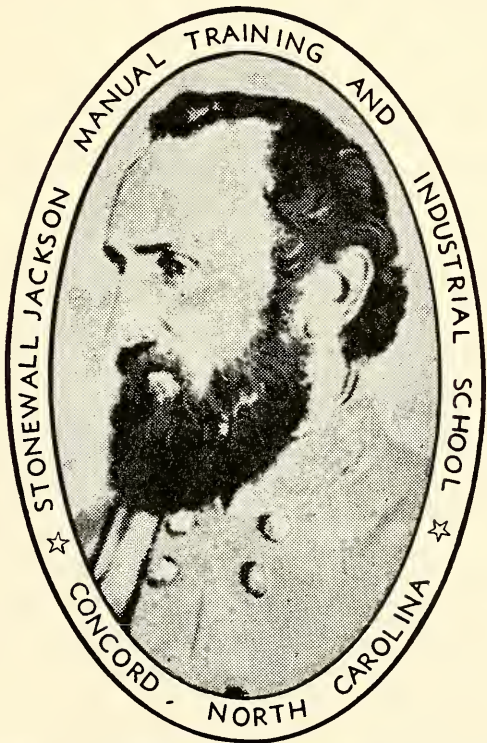
— Edwin Markham

S88w

Car

The UPLIFT

“Maxima Debetur Puerto Reverentia”



STONEWALL JACKSON
(1824 — 1863)

MARCH 1964

THE UPLIFT

NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION

BLAINE M. MADISON, Commissioner

VOLUME LII

MARCH 1964

NUMBER 3

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COMMISSIONER'S COMMENTS

Blaine M. Madison

Following is the address by the Honorable Terry Sanford, Governor of North Carolina, delivered on February 4, 1964 at the State Home and Industrial School for Girls, Eagle Springs, N. C. Governor Sanford was one of the keynote speakers for the Third Annual Workshop for Cottage Counselors.

ADDRESS

BY

GOVERNOR TERRY SANFORD

AT

THE ANNUAL WORKSHOP FOR COTTAGE COUNSELORS

**February 4, 1964
Samarcand Manor**

Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am certainly pleased to have a chance to come here today. I don't know that I have the qualifications to give you any particular keynote about how to go about your responsibilities, and very important responsibilities, except to say, follow Blaine Madison's lead and you will be alright. That is about as fine a keynote as I can think of for people engaged in the very important work of helping young people get back on the right track.

I want to thank Miss Mitchell for giving us a chance to be here, and particularly to see her girls when they were first gathered across the lawn, and then more specifically in here, and seeing what they are doing, and to catch the spirit of this place which I know means so much to them. I told Mrs. Frye as the girls were coming through here and singing that this whole atmosphere and the sense of accomplishment, the cheerfulness of it and the hopeful outlook, was far better than a well-known women's college I recently visited;

so I think the work of all your people here in establishing that kind of atmosphere is a wonderful thing.

I am very glad to have a chance to see those of you who put into practice the efforts of the State. When we talk about what the State of North Carolina is doing, Dr. Larkins, when you are meeting with the President's Advisory Committee, or, Blaine, when you are meeting with people from around the country, we say the State of North Carolina is attempting to do these things for young people. When we say with a great deal of pride that more than 90 per cent of our young people coming through these institutions go on to useful lives without having additional behavior problems, we are talking about you, you and your associates, because you are North Carolina so far as our hopes for having a successful program of correction. So, it is what you do and how you go about it, and how you have been going about it, that spells out the success as well as the hope of North Carolina. I have given a great deal of thought from time to time to government, and what it is, and why it is, and what the purpose is, why this effort, why this expenditure, why should the budget be increased here or why it is even necessary to do something about schools, why it is necessary to concern ourselves with programs in industrial development; and I come back to the recurring theme that government is to serve people and their needs and to provide them with greater opportunities.

Yesterday I was meeting with the Board of Conservation and Development. As we looked at the various functions of bringing in new industry, of providing opportunities for people in employment, I came back to the theme that after all, what we are doing is giving people a better opportunity so they can have a better life. The day before that I was meeting with a group of educators helping put together what we are going to call the Learning Institute of North Carolina, to reach out and fill up the soft spots in the whole system of education, we hope. Again what is that except to strengthen the school systems, that in turn gives people a better opportunity to have a better life. But nowhere is it any better illustrated than right here, that this is the function of government, the purpose, and this is why we are in the business. This is why government is, be-

cause here are people who for various reasons haven't had the breaks in life that other people have had, haven't had the opportunities in life that they must have. Who can help them? No one except you in the name of the State of North Carolina. So, what you do everyday, the way you work with these people is extremely important to them and to us and to the whole State of North Carolina. Now, we can give you some support. I appreciate the kind words that Blaine had to say as well as Dr. Collins. I was just thinking as he was saying that, now, I am not going to be in charge of the next budget. I appreciate it--but we can help in terms of budgets, we can help in terms of providing financial assistance and salaries and buildings and we can ask experts like Mr. Lawrence, Mr. Bounds, Mr. Hollingsworth, and others to come and be with us and give us expert advice. I can't give you any expert advice and I can't tell you how to deal with your young people, but I can say that we are looking to you. I have got great confidence that you will find ways to do this. I hope you will make it a continuing policy of the State of North Carolina, that whatever their handicaps and whatever the difficulties you face day to day as you try to help them get straightened out, that it will be the policy of the State of North Carolina as expressed through you, our agents and representatives, that every one of these children is important, important for many reasons; that they are our concern, and the State of North Carolina wants to see them have the best possible opportunity in life. I know sometimes it is not easy. I look with pride at the 90 per cent. I can't help but wonder about the other 10 per cent, and are we doing all we should do, and all that we can do. Are we making all of these children--I know that is the best record in the nation Blaine--but you know a lot of people are bragging on the 90 per cent, so I want to talk about the 10 per cent. Are we doing all that we can in following up? Do we need a stronger policy in reaching out into the communities and in following these children as they go back home?

I have noticed, in the past year in particular, that we worked with a concept that the community in our State is not all that it ought to be. We worked with the concept that here are somewhere between a fifth and a third of our people living in conditions of

poverty when they shouldn't be. Here we have what amounts to a cycle of poverty, part of which you are helping to break because the children coming out of conditions of poverty for lack of opportunity and lack of leadership and lack of encouragement ultimately return to be parents of poverty; and as we have attempted to design some kind of a program which would get at the causes of poverty and help to remove and help break the cycle of poverty, I come back again to the fact that here are people who simply lack direction, understanding, and leadership. These people have never seen the opportunities in life. They have never quite caught the vision. They have never known what is out there for them, and they have never even known how to seek it. They have never even known how to miss it, so that is our opportunity through these institutions and through your working with these people while we have them and giving them that vision and spark and helping them when they leave here, helping them as we reach out into the community.

Now I know this organization cannot do it alone. I know we have many other agents charged with the responsibility of working with young people when they are back home in the community. I know right now that almost every community in North Carolina is attempting to design this kind of a program to present to the North Carolina Fund. These are the things that we can do working with people with less opportunity than the average citizen, so I hope you can concern yourselves with how we can help eliminate some of these causes that bring young people to these institutions, how we can eliminate them so that maybe we will not have so many in the future and how we can eliminate them so that these people do not fall again into the ways that brought them here in the first place. That is our challenge all across the State and as Blaine knows, I have been talking with the various leaders of the departments of the State that we have called in recently, leaders of the Federal agencies concerned with these problems, and we are saying to all of them that our problem is not to design just a good program, no matter how good that program is, our problem is to make all of these many programs - employment, correction, rehabilitation,

health, education - all of these programs, not simply good in themselves, not simply effective in their own designs, but that we make all these programs work toward the individuals with whom ultimately we are concerned.

So your children here are children that ultimately will need additional educational services. They will need our employment services. Perhaps they or their families will need our health services. We want to design the kind of concept, the kind of attitudes, that don't let you content yourselves with the day-to-day program, important as it is, in doing a good job while your children are here; but we hope we can get this concept through to all State Employees, and all people working with people in North Carolina. We want to look at this individual, and we want to find the kind of concept that will help him have a better opportunity and therefore become a productive and constructive citizen of the State. I think you can help us a lot with that because I am sure you see things that those of us that do not have these daily opportunities can only imagine. I am sure you see opportunities for improving the programs. I am sure you see opportunities many times, and in many ways and places, of improving community services and community conditions and things we can do something about, if we have a better understanding, and that is the policy of North Carolina. This is the thing I hope we can lead in, and I hope we can show the rest of the nation that we can make all of these programs not just good programs, but all of them working together focusing on each individual and his particular needs, and as we set about to break this cycle that holds so many people down, and mostly it is poverty, or mostly it is the results of poverty; but it consists of many other things too. This is the kind of thing we see, this is what we hope we can do, and this is what we call on you to help us do, because you are working right now with one of the most difficult problems. You are working with one of the most difficult age groups. You are working with people that need to be given a new lease on life and who have come not too late to take that lease, and you are working with people so recently removed that you can help us identify many of the

causes that put them here in the first place. I would hope that North Carolina could become the most enlightened State in the Union. I would hope that North Carolina could become the State of the Union most concerned with individuals and most dissatisfied with those conditions which hold people down, and which deprive them of their chance in life, and which hold them back from achievement. These are the purposes and you are playing an important part in these purposes.

I have had a chance now to visit most of your institutions, and I have got a couple to call on that I haven't seen in sometime. I would like to go back to some of those I have already visited, one very briefly and hurriedly, but I have been impressed that this is an excellent organization. I have been impressed that you understand your mission, and you are conscientious and are working hard and trying to, as I am sure you do every day, look on these children as your own responsibilities and your own opportunities. I don't know because I haven't visited the other states; I have heard in talking around that North Carolina is supposed to have one of the best systems of correction in the South and I would suppose one of the best in the country and obviously in looking at the statistics you have done a good job. The very fact that less than 10 per cent of our children get into any additional trouble indicates that you have, so I want to congratulate you. I wish I could tell you how to go about improving your job since that is why you are here, but I am sure you can tell each other. I am sure that you want to call on people who are here to advise with you. I would say that though I can't give you any advice, I can give you certainly an expression of great appreciation from the State of North Carolina, aware of the fact that you are making a contribution to individuals who in turn will make their contributions to our State.

* * * *

No matter how many friends a man has, there comes a time when he has too few.

Meditations



A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

* * * *

For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting Life.
John 3:16

An old legend tells us that the dogwood tree was once the most stately tree in the forest. It's branches spread straight and strong against the sky and the blossoms were the most beautiful in the whole countryside. But one day long ago a cross was needed to crucify a very good Man, so the soldere hewed the white wood of the dogwood into the form of a cross and upon it they hung a Man called Jesus. After this the once tall and stately tree of the forest became a slender, twisted bush. Instead of the pure white petals soft and fragrant there appeared white blooms that formed a cross--two long and two short petals, and at the edge of each petal there appeared brown nail prints stained with red. In each flower center was a crown of thorns like that which pierced the head of the Man called Jesus.

Forever and ever the dogwood tree would be a symbol reminding the world of a crown and a cross and two nail-pierced hands of a King.

Our Father, may the message of the cross encircle the earth and fill the hearts of man with thy unselfish love. Amen.

Sunday Services

By Edward Hadnott

Reverend Charles Efird from the Presbyterian Church in Harrisburg visited us on March 1, and held our regular Sunday service.

For his scripture reading, Mr. Efird read from II Corinthians 5:1-8. In this scripture we are told that we should be "confident" and "sincere" in our worship of God.

Mr. Efird said, "To be absent from the body is to be present before Christ." He also told us that Christ's love controls our actions. Christ died that all might live, and that all can enter the kingdom of Heaven. We are told that if we live in Christ, all things are passed away and all things become new.

Mr. Efird told us that we should believe in Christ and tell others about Him and His wondrous works. Many people do not believe in Christ and thus do not please God. Those that do not live for God are lost in a world of sin. Mr. Efird said that God sent Jesus Christ into the world so that people could see His Christian example, accept God as their personal Savior, and thus be

alive in God. God offers eternal life to those who please him.

A story that Mr. Efird told us was about Nicodemus. One day Nicodemus came to Jesus and asked Him how he could enter the Kingdom of Heaven. Jesus said that he must be born again. Nicodemus asked, "How can a man re-enter into his mother's womb and be born again." Jesus told him that he should be born spiritually and not physically. Nicodemus went away a happy man because he had accepted God as his personal Savior.

Mr. Efird told us that Christ is the Resurrection and the Life. If any man believes in Christ, he shall inherit eternal life in heaven. Mr. Efird also told us that we passed from living through death to life if we believe in God. Many people think that we pass from life to death, and that is all that ever happens to us.

Mr. Efird then closed the service with prayer.

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Rev. Jack Guffey from the Poplar Grove Baptist Church in Concord was the visiting preacher on Sunday, March 8. Mr. Guffey took his scripture from Joshua 7: 11-12. His first statement was, "You can't sin and get by with it."

Mr. Guffey said that Joshua was told to inform his people not to take any spoils from the conquered land of Babylonia. One of his many soldiers did not obey God's command. This mans name was Achin. He took a goodly looking Babylonian garment and some Babylonian gold. Achin tried to hide these things by burying them under the ground in his tent. Achin coveted these spoils very much.

Mr. Guffey told us that no matter how much he tried to hide the spoils he could not hide them from God. God knew that Achin had sinned, and He told Joshua that there was an evil thing in camp. Joshua then started with the tribes and then searched every man's tent. As they came closer to Achin's tent, he began to feel guilty. When they finally searched his tent, he admitted that he had taken the goods and showed them where they were. He then tried to repent, but it was too late. He and his family were destroyed.

Mr. Guffey then told us that there were many attitudes toward sin. He told us that men try to belittle the hideousness of sin. God magnifies it. When a man belittles sin he denies its existence. Many people tried to water sin down by calling it other names.

Mr. Guffey then quoted this statement from the Bible, "For the

wages of sin is death, but the gift of the spirit is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." (Romans 6:23.)

Mr. Guffey said that only the blood of Jesus could wash away our sins.

The Bible says that seeing is knowing to do good and do it not. God says that sin is all unrighteousness.

Mr. Guffey said that God does not pass over sin lightly. God sees all sin. God even saw the sins of Adam and Eve.

Mr. Guffey closed the service by saying that God will bring to justice anyone with an unforgiven sin.

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Nowadays when people speak of the higher things of life, they have reference to food.

Too many people are inclined to judge right from wrong on the basis of which pays the best.

No need worrying about finding your station in life. Sooner or later someone is bound to tell you where to get off.

An editorial quip observes that everything in a modern home is controlled by the flick of a switch except the children.

The Man who cannot forget about business while on his vacation is doomed to success.

The hardest thing about making money last is making it first.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE EIGHT

Saturday night, February 29, 1964, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson gave George Cole and Eddie Lawrence a birthday party. They also gave Johnny Hall a going home party.

Mr. Henderson's sister-in-law, her son, Mike, and her daughter Lisa, came to the party.

We had fried chicken, potato salad, french fries, tomatoes, slaw. We drank tea, and had cake and icecream for dessert.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Henderson for the party. We would also like to thank our guest for coming.

—Brian Williams

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INFIRMARY

We have not had many sick boys until a few days ago, when a few boys came down with a sore throat. We put ten of them to bed, and now we only have about eight. We hope they all get better soon.

We got a new stainless steel sink about a week ago and like it fine. It helps the look of the treatment room a lot. We try our best to keep it clean, although it is hard to do because we use it all the time.

We have two new boys in the infirmary now to work, they are Roger Ricky Williams, and Joe Hutchens. We hope they like their stay at the Infirmary, and make good Infirmary boys.

—Robert Thompson

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

LIBRARY

This month we had our Library painted. We mended about three hundred and fifty books. Now we are straightening up the Library. We have most of the books back on the shelves in order. We also have received about one hundred new books for the Library. We hope to get these on the shelf real soon.

— Perry Davis

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TYPING CLASS

The boys in the typing class have been busy typing this past month. The first of the month they received a set of rules for Capitalizations, Punctuations, and Number Guides.

We would like to thank the boys in the print shop for printing them for us.

The boys in the typing class were given three weeks to learn the rules. Then they were tested on the rules. The test consisted of ten questions and most of the boys passed the test.

—Joseph Beaman

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SPECIAL A

The boys in Mrs. Barbee's class have been decorating the room for

Easter. We have been drawing hens, baby chicks, rabbits and the like. We are putting these on the bulletin boards and the room is very attractive.

At the back of the room we have a calendar with all the presidents pictures on it. We also have two maps of the United States.

The room has just been painted and it looks very attractive. The blackboards have also been painted.

—Mrs. Barbee's class

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SPECIAL B

Mrs. Stallings room looks pretty with the new coat of paint and the colorful spring pictures. The boys have pictures of the Easter season. These are of rabbits, bunnies, and Easter eggs. The tulips of different colors add color and beauty.

There are no new boys in the room. Jimmy Walker and Jonah Ferrell have been released. The class has been placing special emphasis on reading and some of the boys are showing improvement.

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SPECIAL C

We are decorating for spring days. We have made ducks carrying umbrellas, kites, shamrocks, rabbits, and tulips. The room is very attractive.

—Mrs. Liske

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SPECIAL D

In our social studies we are now studying about Alaska. This is our

largest state and farthest north. We learned that Alaska grows nice cabbage, strawberries, and potatoes. The northrn part is inhabited mostly by Indians and Eskimos. Alaska offers many opportunities for mining prospectors and salmon canning.

On our bulletin boards we have

In our arithmetic we are studying fractions.

On our bulletin boards we have cantries.

some charts about the heart which we have been studying in our health class.

—Mr. Caldwell

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GRADE 6L HAS A CHAPEL PROGRAM

On Friday Feb. 28, 1964, Mr. Lentz and the boys in his homeroom had a real interesting chapel program. After Roy Farmer read the 100th Psalm, Mr. Coggins led us in singing America. With Johnny Bean acting as master of ceremonies, the program became a Quiz-Show just as the T-V had so many of at one time.

Most any school boy knows that George Washington and Abraham Lincoln were born in February, but the boys in 6L discovered that many, many other famous Americans were born in February. All the boys had made a small poster and written a very short verse about one of these famous people. While the boys showed their poster to the audience and read his poem, the other boys in school tried to guess who he was describing. Mr. Lentz acted as

judge and who ever could guess the right person received a prize. We did not receive \$64,000,000, but all the boys seemed to have a good time with this game. Some of the men who were born in February were Charles Lindberg, Babe Ruth, Buffalo Bill, Jules Verne, Aaron Burr, William Sherman, Jed Stuart, Henry W. Longfellow, Norman Rockwell and one famous lady was Susan B. Athony, who did so much to get the right to vote for ladies. The audience could guess most of the men, but they were stumped on one question. Other than Washington and Lincoln, we had two other presidents that were born in Feb. They were not as well known as these more famous two, but they were president. Do you know who they were?

After the program the boys in 6L had a little party in their room. The boys in 6L are to be congratulated on their program. It was quite different and the boys seemed to enjoy it. All the boys did their parts well and deserve a lot of credit.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

GYM

We are getting the inside of the swimming pool painted by Mr. Dry and the Paint Shop boys. We are just ready to start the Basketball Tournament. We are hoping to get through with this around the first of April. We will probably start the

softball season as soon after basketball as possible. We think that we will have a very good softball season this year.

—Freddie Riffle

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CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop boys have been working all around the campus repairing doors and windows. We have recharged the fire extinguishers. We also put up a door at the cafeteria. Mr. VonCannon received a new machine that cuts aluminum to make screens. We will soon start making new screens for the windows and doors because it will soon be summer again.

Wayne Hogan joined the Carpenter Shop group recently, and Michael Rathburn went home.

—Robert Hill

—Wayne Condrey

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MACHINE SHOP

The shop boys have been very busy these first few days of March. We had to tear down the bulldozer and put a new axle in the right front track carrier wheel.

We had two of our evenning boys to go home. They were Robert Leopard and Thomas Barsh, we hope they will make something out of themselves.

The other day we got caught up in our work, and Mr. Mabry talked to us about the firing order of a four cycle engine. We enjoyed his talk very much and hope he will ex-

plain many other things about motors to us in the future.

—Johnny Hall

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PLANT BEDS

We are in full swing, we are transplanting tomatoes and fixing beds for sweet potatoes. We have over 600 tomatoes being transplanting for the summer crops. The cabbage that we had was set out in the field. We got beets, carrots and lettuce to be set out in the fields. We got about 3,000 cans for plants to go in which are transplanted. We have been working pretty hard here at the plant beds.

—Paul Bell

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PAINT SHOP

The Paint Shop boys and Mr. Dry, have been very busy. We are now painting the swimming pool ceiling. It is a very hard job scraping the rust off with steel brushes. Then we will paint the ceiling red as a primer coat, then the original color.

We have a new boy in the Paint Shop, Jimmy Akers, he works in the morning and is very talented. We wish him the best of luck. We will be finished with the swimming pool by mid-summer.

—Carlyle Waters

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LAUNDRY

The boys in the Laundry have been working hard this month. We have been pressing shirts and wash-

ing clothes for the cottage and the cottage parents. We have two new boys in the Laundry. Their names are Michael Bauguess and Ervin Wilcox.

—Donnie Angel

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SEWING ROOM

Although some of our sewing machines are still being repaired, we have been sewing pajamas and aprons.

We have been working with plaster of Paris this month. The boys have made some very pretty plaques out of the plaster.

We hope to gradually learn to do some cold pottery making.

—Mrs. Watts

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BARN FORCE

The boys on the Barn Force have been working mighty hard the past few days. It will soon be time to start planting and we are glad.

We have one boy going home soon on the Barn Force. His name is Gary Thompson.

We also have a new feed-up boy. His name is Kenneth Potts

—Roger Joly

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COTTON MILL

The boys in the Mill are working fairly hard this month. The boys in the Weaving Room have run off 3 warps and the next warp is ready to come off any time now.

I think that we are going to start

making a different type of cloth. There was a man from Cannon Mill came down the other day to see which cloth would be the best. We are still waiting for the final decision. If any changes are made, we will bring it out in the next edition.

—Marvin Grigg

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PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

We have been working hard this past month. We have been issuing food to the Cafeteria. We have also carried out quite a few orders to the cottages and trades. Mr. Cress and Mr. Scott went to Raleigh and got a new car for the school on Feb. 27.

—Eugene Patterson

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OFFICE

The Office boys have been very busy this month. We had quite a few new boys to come in this month.

We also had some boys to go home this month. We wish them the best of luck while they are at home, and we also wish the new boys the best of luck during their stay at J.T.S.

We had a boy to go home this month, his name is Mitchell Newberry. We wish him the best of luck.

—Jerry Williams

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SHOE SHOP

In the month of February we fixed 363 shoes. Mitchell Grice fixed 63, Jerry Johnson 70, John Wago-

ner 16, Wade Dennis 18, Roger May 11, Elbert Garner 94, James Carter 19, and Roger King 83. We all hope we do this well next month.

—Roger King

—Elbert Garner

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BARBER SHOP

This month Mr. Burr and the boys have been keeping fairly busy cutting a lot of hair. The total hair cuts this month were 510. Mr. Burr part time cut 15, Jerry Johnson 25, Johnny Hall 53, Jimmy Edwards 69, Jackie Faircloth 73, Richard Barkley 84, Johnny Morris 141. We hope to cut more next month.

—Johnny Morris

—Richard Barkley

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PLUMBING SHOP

The boys in the plumbing shop have been working hard this month. We have helped the carpenter shop build a place to put coal. The boys, and Mr. Burris and Voncannon did a real good job. We hauled some gravel in front of the carpenter shop and fixed the dishwasher at the cafeteria, then we fixed the other bathroom at the Administration Building. We also put new valves on Mr. Sloop's, Mr. Scott's, and Mr. Query's hot water tanks.

We had three boys to go home this month, they are Gary Mills, Eli Johnson, and David Shepard. We hope they make it all right at home.

—Buddy Edison

—Steve Martin

CAFETERIA

We have been working hard this month. There has been a change in the work because of the change of season. We have been preparing good food for the staff and the boys.

The cafeteria boys are looking forward for spring to begin. They are also waiting for Easter.

—David Chase

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TRACTOR FORCE

The tractor force boys have been working very hard this month putting up fence post.

One boy in the morning went home last month, his name is George Mabe. We have two more boys going home this month; their names are Treatus Hammond and Donald Cummings.

—Robert Taylor

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DAIRY

We at the Dairy have been working hard this month. They just finished our new milk house and it is really nice. In the new building we have a new tank called a "bulk tank." It keeps cold milk on the day day that we don't bottle milk. It holds about 545 gallons of milk, but we don't have but about 250 gallons in it at a time.

We pump the milk from the bulk tank into the pasteurizer. After we pasteurize and cool it down, we run it into the bottler and filler and it fills the bottles with milk and caps them.

We then carry the milk to the cooler, and it stays there until we carry it to the cafeteria.

We also have a new silo. It is about 40 feet high and 16 feet wide. We throw the silage out of it into our new feeding trough and put feed and salt on it for the cows to eat.

We have had a few cows to be sick with the milk fever. It happens to cows who have calves and are heavy milkers. We have treated them and they are all right now.

We had one boy to go home this month, Larry Biegert. We have five boys to go home next month. They are: Michael Trivette, Billy Smith, Johnnie Bell, Bobby Bryant and Terr-el Key. We hope they will get home, go to school and stay out of trouble.

—Otis Walker

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Those rare individuals who look down on their neighbors are usually living on a bluff.

After all, things are about equal. The thin man has more to laugh about, but the fat man has more to laugh with.

Then there were the good old days when nobody but baseball umpires called strikes.

No matter how low in value the dollar may eventually fall, it will never fall as low as some people will stoop to get it.

Honor Rolls

TRADE HONOR ROLL

FEBRUARY

OFFICE

Mitchell Newberry

PRINT SHOP

Joseph Beaman
Ben Buhmann
Donald Dula
Ronnie Duke
Dennis Carter
Donald Turner
Edward Hadnott
Robert Myers
Edward McMinn
Ronald Holmes

TEXTILE PLANT

William Arnette
Tommy Crump
Ronnie Dula
Marvin Grigg
Johnny Yount
Wayne Lyman
James Newell
Mitchell Barbour
Robert Wright
Terry Brewer
Michael Chandler
Billy Gordon
Frankie Hilton
Robert Bollinger

LIBRARY

Perry Davis

GYM

Freddie Riffle
Reeves Ferguson

SEWING ROOM

James Patterson
Phillip McCreary
Dwight Teer
Dale Perkins
Jimmy Musselwhite

SHOE SHOP

Jerry Johnson
Wade Dennis
Mitchell Grice
Roger May
Roger King
Charles Carter
Elbert Garner

BARBER SHOP

Richard Barkley
Johnny Morris
Johnny Hall
Jackie Faircloth
Jimmy Edwards

POULTRY AND YARD

Steve Gunter

James Norton
Richard Cardwell
Edward Mitchell
Arthur Ingram
Earl Carpenter
Wayne Norton

CARPENTER SHOP

Guaran Ward
Ronnie Grant
Larry Childress
Roy Mace
Micheal Ratburn
Wayne Condrey
Danny Price

PLUMBING SHOP

Buddy Edison
Steve Martin
Lloyd Tyndall
Victor Cannon
David Shephard
Barry Worley
Robert Potts
Eli Johnson
Ronnie Welborn
Oscar Hinson
Gary Mills

MACHINE SHOP

Richard Ball
Frank Trivette
Carl Spivey
Cecil Spivey
Harold Jones
Francis Smoker

PAINT SHOP

Wayne Hillman
Danny Braxton
Ballard Moxley
Carlyle Waters

DAIRY

Billy Smith
Michael Trivette
Jerry Ellis
Larry Buffkin
Jimmy Case
Otis Walker

LAUNDRY

Billy Burleyson
Billy Cornwell
Stanley Hannah
Larry Webb
Bruce Starnes
Danny Langley
Barry Boyd
Billy Threadgill
Thurmond Woodring
Calvin Farris
Donnie Angel
Ronnie Whitesides

CAFETERIA

Eugeue Patterson
David Lashley
Terry Poole
Cecil Stepp
David Franklin
Freddie Swink
Donald Anderson
Henry Patterson
Rodney Thomas
David Chase
William Branch
Johnny Taylor

FARM

Jimmy Smith
David Anderson
John Jones
James McCurry
Julius Fredell
Bobby Bullard
Gene Southerland

Ronnie Cuthbertson
 Jimmy Stegall
 Steve Kirby
 Roger Teer
 Paul Bell
 George Mabe
 Dan Cummings
 Treatus Hammonds
 Bobby Penny
 Bobby Taylor
 Reggie Somerset
 John Hooper
 Lee Dee Locklear
 Wayne Walker
 Jeff Watts
 Lacy Bailey
 Charles Johnson
 Don Kantner

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The modern apartment building is one on which both the landlord and the tenant are trying to raise the rent.

Nobody appreciates Autumn more than the fellow who has no leaves to rake.

One of the nicest things about Christmas is you can make people forget the past with the present.

Happiness is that sensation you acquire when you are too busy to be miserable.

If your palm itches, it's a sign you are going to get something. If your head itches, you've got it.

If you can't think of a snappy retort, a carefully concealed yawn is often as good, and less dangerous.

A tomahawk is what if you go to sleep suddenly and wake without hair, there is an Indian with.

One way to keep cool in hot weather is to keep snowed under with work.

What some of us would like to know is how a fellow's garden has to be before the government will pay him for planting it.

Suburanite: A man who hires someone to mow his lawn so he can go and play golf for exercise.

They say money doesn't go as far as it used to, but it doesn't apply to the dime that rolls under the bed.

The average number of times a man says "no" to temptation is once weakly.

A budget is a system in which you worry before instead of after you spend it.

What this country needs is someone who knows what this country needs.

A move is under way to abolish the exclamation point. People aren't surprised at anything today.

Few of us get dizzy from doing too many good turns.

After hearing some of the Soviet Union's propoganda, it can be accurately stated that behind the Iron Curtain lies Russia.

THE MEANING OF EASTER

Easter is the time of year between March 22 and April 25 that is set aside to celebrate the Resurrection of Christ. The Resurrection is the time Christ rose from the dead. It is the most important holy day of the Christian religion. Its name may have come from Eastre, a Teutonic goddess of Spring, or from the Teutonic festival of spring called Eastur.

We are told that there were many events before the Crucifixion. In the "Last Supper" Jesus blessed the bread and wine. He said, "Take and eat of this bread; drink of this wine for this is my blood. This do in remembrance of me." This was the last supper Jesus ate with His disciples.

Next in the Bible we are told that Jesus was arrested in the Garden of Gethsemane. He had gone there to pray. One of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, sold Jesus for thirty pieces of silver. The Roman soldiers came and tried to arrest Him. One of His disciples, named Peter, tried to resist the soldiers. He cut one of the soldier's ears off. Jesus then put the soldier's ear back on.

Then Jesus was carried and tried before Pilate. Pilate said, "I wash my hands and cleanse myself of Him." Then he turned Jesus over to the angry mob, the mob then carried Him to Golgotha or Calvary, where He was crucified.

On the third day after the Crucifixion, Jesus arose the victor over death.

After the Resurrection Jesus went to the Upper Room, where He had told His disciples to assemble and wait for Him. When He arrived at the Upper Room, all His disciples believed that He was really there, except one, Thomas. Jesus proved to Thomas that He was really there by telling him to feel the scars in His hands and feet, and by putting his hand into His side.

After leaving His disciples, Jesus ascended into heaven, to sit at the right hand of His Father and He intercedes for us.

Each year all over the world, there are many Easter traditions. One of the best known tradition is Sunrise Services held on Easter morning. In this service, people get up at sunrise and go to a special Easter service which is usually held at a memorial park. In these services preachers from the various churches come to participate in the service.

The Easter parade has become a popular tradition for Easter Sunday

in many cities. Some other popular traditions are egg hunting, the Easter Egg Roll, and Easter Bunnies.

The most popular of these traditions among young children is the egg hunt. The older people hide the eggs for the younger ones to try to find. The one that finds the golden egg usually wins a prize.

Some of the special days during the Easter season are Ash Wednesday, Palm Sunday, and forty days of Lent. On Ash Wednesday, the day after Shrove Tuesday, many Christians start a forty day period of fasting and praying. This period, called Lent, recalls Christ's forty day fast in the wilderness.

The last week of Lent, called Holy Week, honors the events of the last week of Christ's life on earth. It begins on Palm Sunday, named for the palms that people spread before Jesus as He entered Jerusalem in triumph. They observe Good Friday, the day of Christ's crucifixion, in a somber manner, and spend Holy Saturday in anticipation.

All over the world Easter has many different names, but they all mean the same. In the Hebrew language, Easter is known as Pesah; the Italians call Easter, Paspua; the Spaniards call Easter, Pascua; and the French, Paques.

Regardless of what it is called all over the world, Easter has the same meaning - - the resurrection of the Lord. The methods of observance may differ but from all parts of the globe comes the joyous announcement that "Christ the Lord Is Risen Today. Alleluia."

RESURRECTION

Round the dark and troubled world the bells of Easter ring,
 Bringing to our weary hearts the message of the Spring.
 Season of awakening, renewal and rebirth—
 Mystic resurrection of the glory of the earth.
 Pledge of immortality in every living thing—
 Promise to eternal life in seed and leaf and wing.
 Love has triumphed over Death. The stone is rolled away.
 God has granted unto us another Easter Day.

—Ronnie Duke
 —Edward Hadnott

CHARACTERISTICS OF A GOOD CITIZEN

Our communities play a very important part in citizenship. It helps determine whether we are going to be a good citizen or not. Our communities differ in many ways, but yet they all have the same things in common. Four good reasons why they differ are climate, land, occupations, and nationalities. But in six other ways they are alike. They all work to make a living, and they all have churches in which to worship. They live together under laws, they have places to get a education of some kind, and they all like amusement.

The importance of co-operation in communities is great. Without co-operation there probably wouldn't be any community. Everyone in a community depends on someone else. In all six of the things that communities are alike in is that they need co-operation.

We also have responsibilities in the community. We have responsibilities in all six of the things that communities are alike in. To keep our house clean and looking good, to work and serve others, to respect other people's beliefs and to get a good education. We should engage in recreation and amusement, and uphold the law.

Our schools help us to be a better citizen too. The better education we have, the more able we are going to be to govern our country. We will be able to get better jobs to serve our country and community. Schools help us be a better citizen and better person. Schools help us to understand a lot more things about the community we live in.

Our home is a good place to practice good citizenship. The more good families we have, the more good communities we are going to have. Your family has a big influence on the community. If your house is well kept, then some of the other families are going to try to keep their house well managed and looking good. If you learn to get along with your family when you are young, then you are more likely to get along with other people better as you grow older.

There is a lot of differences in families, but yet they are all alike in many ways. Some families have maybe 12 or 13 people in

them and some have only 2 or 3 people. Some families have step-children, and some have adopted children, but like I said, they are all still alike in many ways. In all families, someone has to earn the money to support it. Some have to look after and care for the children if there is any. Someone has to do the shopping, mending, washing, ironing, and additional tasks, like keeping the house clean and preparing the meals. They all like recreation and good times.

Our churches also have a lot to do with whether we are going to be a good citizen or not.

There are about 325,000 churches in our country and there is church in almost every community, and there are new churches being build every year. Church is a place everyone should go and worship. I doubt if you would be a very good citizen if you didn't believe in some kind of religion.

Some of the activities of the church are very good for our community, our home, and our life. Most churches hold services on Sunday and others on Saturday, but they all have the same thing in common. Churches form church schools, educational institutions and other organizations. They also have personal services and organize groups. Churches back a lot of welfare also. They send missions and missionaries to Africa and other places. The churches play a big part in our country.

Recreation goes along with citizenship too. A good place for recreation is at the Y.M.C.A. or the Y.W.C.A. and other organizations that the church sponsors.

While we are busy with recreation we don't have time to be a bad citizen, so use your leisure time in recreation if you can.

All of these things I have just written about, helps you to be a better citizen, and you should have them if you are going to be a good citizen.

—Freddie Riffle

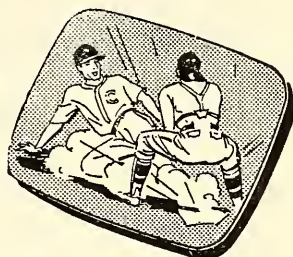
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Blessed is that person who has found his niche in life and is happy in filling it.



SPORTS

BEN BUHMANN



COTTAGE FOURTEEN ROARS PAST COTTAGE FOUR

On Wednesday night, February 26, Cottage 14 roared past Cottage 4 by a score of 59 to 12. Cottage 14 had two boys hitting in double figures. They were Freddie Riffle 24 and Buddy Edison 22.

Position	Cottage 14 (59)	Cottage 4 (12)
F	Moxley 2	Joly 4
F	Robbins 5	Thomas 4
C	Edison 22	Lee
G	Patterson 6	R. Dula 2
G	Riffle 24	D. Dula

Substitutions: Cottage 14: Gardner; Cottage 4: Prichard, McMinn,
Hall 2, Gordon, Mace.

COTTAGE SEVENTEEN BOWS TO COTTAGE THIRTEEN

On Wednesday night, February 26, Cottage 17 bowed to Cottage 13 by a score of 21 to 12.

Position	Cottage 13 (21)	Cottage 17 (12)
F	Trivette 3	Yount
F	Whitesides 2	Starnes
C	Ashley 3	Tucker
G	Carl Spivey 8	Davis 5
G	Cecil Spivey 5	Walker 2

Substitutions: Cottage 13: Kirby, Boyd, Rudisell;
Cottage 17: Potts, Avery 2, Jones 3.

COTTAGE ELEVEN SLIPS PAST COTTAGE FIFTEEN

Saturday, February 29, Cottage 11 slipped past Cottage 15 by a score of 29 to 19. Cottage 11 won its first game. Cottage 15 has yet to win one.

Position	Cottage 11 (29)	Cottage 15 (19)
F	Barkley 10	Key 2
F	Hogan 2	Buffkins 11
C	Rogers 3	Bryant 2
G	Hill 4	Kantner
G	Alexander 10	May 4

Substitutions: Cottage 11: Burleyson; Cottage 15: Corn, Ellis, Case.

COTTAGE ONE DOWNS COTTAGE FOURTEEN

Saturday, February 29, Cottage 1 downed Cottage 14 by a score of 20 to 10. Cottage 1 moved up to second place after their fine win.

Position	Cottage 1 (20)	Cottage 14 (10)
F	Stinson 7	Moxley 3
F	Haire 2	Robbins 2
C	Davis 2	Edison 2
G	Worley 3	Patterson
G	Duke 6	Riffle 3

Substitutions: Cottage 1: Price; Cottage 14: Garner:

COTTAGE SEVEN ROLLS PAST COTTAGE TWO

Saturday, February 29, Cottage 7 whipped Cottage 2 by a score of 45 to 19. Cottage 7 had two boys to hit double figures. They were Eddie Lawrence 18 and Brian Williams 18. Cottage 7 has yet to be beat.

Position	Cottage 7 (45)	Cottage 2 (19)
F	Williams 18	Griggs 6
F	Godwin	Holmes 5
C	Hilton 3	Newell 2
G	Poole 2	Austin 4
G	Lawrence 18	Buhmann 2

Substitutions: Cottage 2: Anderson; Cottage 7: Love 4:

COTTAGE FIFTEEN SHOOTS PAST COTTAGE FOUR

Cottage 15 won its first game Wednesday night, March 4. They defeated Cottage 4 by the score of 27 to 13.

Position	Cottage 15 (27)	Cottage 4 (13)
F	Corn 4	Lashley 5
F	Ellis 5	Joly
C	Bryant 4	Lee 4
G	Buffkins 4	D. Dula
G	May 10	R. Dula 4
Substitutions:	Cottage 15: Kantner, Key, Case;	Cottage 4: Prichard, Gordon, Hall, Thomas, Smokey.

COTTAGE TEN LOSES TO COTTAGE THREE IN A DOUBLE OVERTIME

Cottage 3 won its fourth game Wednesday night, March 4. They went into two overtimes before Cottage 3 whipped Cottage 10 by the score of 28 to 26.

Position	Cottage 3 (28)	Cottage 10 (26)
F	Lyman 2	Austin 12
F	Price 6	Kirkendall 2
C	Pennell 6	Ramsey 2
G	Johnson 6	Chandler 4
G	Turner 8	Threadgill 2
Substitutions:	Cottage 3: Thomas; Condry 2, Grant 4.	Cottage 10: Bailey, Brewer,

COTTAGE FOURTEEN OUTSCORES COTTAGE TWO

On Saturday, March 7, Cottage 14 outscored Cottage 2 by a score of 14 to 12. The win put Cottage 14 in third place.

Position	Cottage 14 (14)	Cottage 2 (12)
F	Moxley 1	Holmes 3
F	Robbins 1	Grigg 1
C	Edison 6	Newell
G	Patterson 2	Buhmann 5
G	Riffle 4	Austin 3

COTTAGE SEVEN CLIPS COTTAGE ELEVEN

On Saturday, March 7, Cottage 7 clipped Cottage 11 by a score of 35 to 16. The win gives Cottage 7 the undisputed possession of first place.

Position	Cottage 7 (35)	Cottage 11 (16)
F	Love 2	Hogan 1
F	Hilton 2	Barkley 4
C	Williams 10	Rogers
G	Poole 2	Hill 1
G	Lawrence 19	Alexander 10

Substitutions: Cottage 11: Burleyson.

COTTAGE FIFTEEN UPSETS COTTAGE TWO

Wednesday night, March 11, Cottage 15 surprised nearly everyone, by upsetting Cottage 2 by a score of 28 to 26.

Position	Cottage 15 (28)	Cottage 2 (26)
F	Corn 4	Grigg 5
F	Ellis 2	Holmes 6
C	Bryant 3	Newell 2
G	Buffkin 2	Austin 5
G	May 14	Buhmann 8

Substitution: Cottage 15: Kantner, Case 1, Key 2:

COTTAGE FOURTEEN HALTS COTTAGE ELEVEN

Wednesday night, March 11, Cottage 14 halted Cottage 11 by a score of 25 to 12.

Position	Cottage 14 (25)	Cottage 11 (12)
F	Robbins 2	Barkley 2
F	Gardner 5	Hogan 4
C	Edison 6	Rogers
G	Patterson 4	Hill 1
G	Riffle 8	Alexander 5

Substitution: Cottage 14 Hyte:

COTTAGE FOUR ROUTED BY COTTAGE ONE

Cottage 4 was routed by Cottage 1 Saturday, March 14, by the score

of 43 to 5. Cottage 1 had three boys to hit double figures. They were Ronnie Duke 13, Ralph Davis 12, James Haire 10.

Position	Cottage 4 (5)	Cottage 1 (43)
F	Gordon	Haire 10
F	Jolly 2	Hooper 2
C	Lee	Davis 12
G	D. Dula	Stewart
G	R. Dula	Duke 13

Substitution: Cottage 1: Tyndall, Lee, Price 4, Watkins 2.
Cottage 4: Prichard, McMinn, Hall, Smoker 2, Mace 1.

COTTAGE NINE OUTSCORES COTTAGE SEVENTEEN

Cottage 9 outscored Cottage 17 Saturday, March 14, by the score of 14 to 11.

Position	Cottage 9 (14)	Cottage 17 (11)
F	Holmes	Yount 1
F	King	Avery
C	Wagner 2	Tucker
G	Riffle 4	Jones 4
G	Gardner 7	Davis 6

Substitution: Cottage 9: Angel, Bell, Edwards, Wafford, Cummings 1

* * * *

TO BECOME A MASTER

No MASTER has fallen from heaven, no master has yet been born. A masterwork comes softly and slowly, not by itself, but through constant work. One may have many gifts, and many opportunities, but if he does not build with them, he will never be a master. The will, the knowledge, the action—these are what one must have to move toward his ideal. First he must have the will. He who does not have the will can never know enough, can never do enough, can never be enough to become a master.

* * * *

The reason a lot of people cannot find opportunity is that it goes around disguised as hard work.

BIRTHDAYS

Gary Daniels	3-2-64
Lee Dee Locklear	3-4-64
William Gordon	3-4-64
Roger Joly	3-4-64
Jackie Faircloth	3-5-64
Steve Martin	3-7-64
Dwayne Trivette	3-8-64
Reeves Ferguson	3-10-64
Eddie Trivette	3-10-64
Billy Burleyson	3-11-64
David Chase	3-13-64
Bruce Vass	3-15-64
Harold Hensley	3-15-64
Richard Barkley	3-15-64
Stanley Hannah	3-16-64
Larry Robnett	3-16-64
Steve Alexander	3-18-64
Maynard McGuinn	3-20-64
Donald Avery	3-24-64
Marshall Shoe	3-24-64
Nathaniel Hunt	3-25-64
Danny Huffman	3-25-64
John Hooper	3-27-64

MRS. YARBROUGH HAS POEM PUBLISHED

Our sincere congratulations go to Mrs. Agnes L. Yarbrough, Boy's Accountant and Associate Editor of the "Uplift", for having a poem published in "Ideals", a national magazine that is published six times a year. The poem, "Spring Was Made for Little Boys", appears in the Easter edition for 1964. Along with the great honor of having her poem published, Mrs. Yarbrough also received a cash award.

Writing poetry among many other literary areas, has long been one of Mrs. Yarbrough's hobbies. We feel that she is very good at this hobby and has done a marvelous job as a member of the staff on the "Uplift." It is always wonderful for a member of our staff to receive national recognition.

Although this was the first poem Mrs. Yarbrough has had published in a national magazine, many of her poems and articles have been published in our magazine the "Uplift."

Mrs. Yarbrough has written more than a dozen poems and has entered them into competition on several occasions. In 1954, she submitted four poems to the N. C. Poetry Council for the annual contest.

Two of these poems were selected for competition. "Organ Music", was entered in the Sidney Lanier book, and "I Love to Walk in the Forest" which was entered in the Sir Walter Raleigh Section of the contest.

In 1961, she was asked personally by the Poetry Council to enter the contest again because of her previously taking part in the contest. In the letter of request it stated that "your 'Nightside' entered previously was a compelling poem."

Mrs. Yarbrough has been an employee at Jackson Training School for the past seventeen years beginning in October, 1947. Her husband, Mr. Curtis A. Yarbrough, has also been an employee at Jackson Training School for the past four years.

We are all proud of you Mrs. Yarbrough and shall look forward to enjoying more of your poetry and articles in the future, both in our "Uplift" and in national magazines. We feel that you have a very extraordinary talent and that you will continue to make use of it for the enjoyment of others as well as yourself. Congratulations!

* * * *

Education should be used, not to get rich, but to enrich others.

"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilted goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."

— Edwin Markham

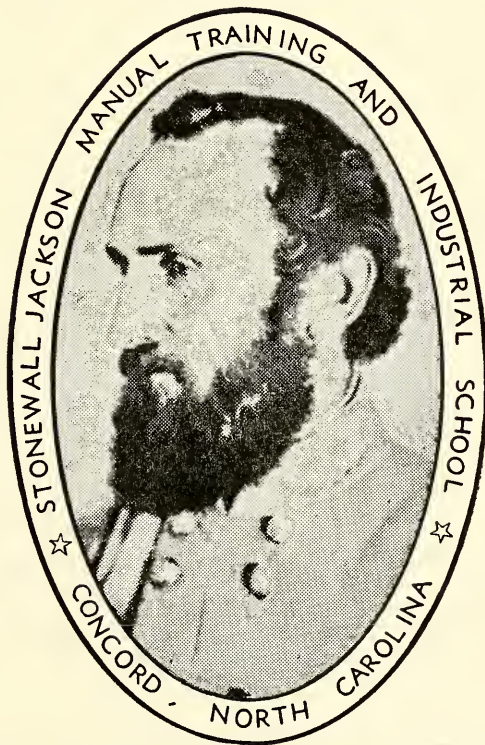
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(1824 — 1863)

APRIL 1964

THE UPLIFT

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J. FRANK SCOTT
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CHARACTERISTICS OF A GOOD AMERICAN CITIZEN

—By Robert Thompson

I think to be a good American citizen a person needs to take part in his community activities, and to maintain good sportsmanship while he is taking part in such activities. I think he should help his community and country in any way he possibly could.

This person doesn't necessarily have to give money or valuables to help his community. He can help by giving time, or advice to the youths of his neighborhood when ever possible. He could help them with their problems, also help them to see that they need a good education if they are to succeed in this world of ours.

If a person has a good education he could possibly help in our government, or armed forces.

A person should also take part in church, or some kind of religious services in his neighborhood. This will also help to make his life, and the lives of others around him much better. He should also help his church by giving money, time or in some other way.

A good American citizen should take part in all elections which will affect his life, or his way of living. He should be a person who respects the laws set up for him to live by, and help enforce them if necessary to do so.

A good well-mannered American citizen would or should be one to get along fine with his family, and other people who he is closely related. He should be one to do what is expected of him to do.

He should be one who would not try to shrink his community responsibilities or his duties. He should be one to get along well in team work while working with others.

This good American citizen should be one who is interested in his community activities and how they are carried on. He should be interested in the rehabilitation of his community, such as tearing

down slum areas and building new apartment houses.

He should be one which is not or tries not to be prejudice toward other people around him, "Colored or not," or their nationality, race, creed, or what ever. He should think of them as fellow men and women, or as his personal friends.

He should be one to help keep his community, country, and state attractive, because if someone does not, it will soon become a very unattractive place to live. Who wants to live in a dirty community? I don't believe any of us would like that.

He should be one to appreciate his American heritage. He should be one to try to keep the good name of our United States as good as it sounds. He should be one to spend his leisure time, as well as possible. He should also be one to take part in school activities whenever possible.

I think if a man or women lives up to these things he is entitled to be called a "Good American Citizen."

* * * *

If you can be content with being what you are and have, it is just as good as being the president, and having a million.

The highest reward for a man's toil is not what he gets for it, but what he becomes by it.

The chains of habit are too weak to be felt until they are too strong to be broken.

You must not lose faith in humanity. Humanity is a ocean; if a few drops of the ocean are dirty, the ocean does not become dirty.

This time, like all other times, is a very good one, if we but know what to do with it.

It is not enough for the gardener to love flowers; he must also hate weeds.

Meditations



A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION
(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

* * * *

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble.

Psalm 46:1

The American Indians had many strange and interesting customs that have been handed down to us. One very unusual law they had concerned the young boys who were about to begin their training for warriors. Each boy had to spend the night alone in the forest with only his bow and arrow for protection. One boy imagined wild beasts were all around him and he crouched in fear all night. Every sound of the woods terrified him and every swaying branch reminded him of some enemy waiting to kill him. He fell to the ground trembling in fear and sobs shaking his body. When daylight came the boy saw his father standing behind the tree. He had been silently watching and guarding his son all through the night.

What a comforting thought it is to know that our Heavenly Father watches over us day and night, and no matter what the conditions around us may be or where our paths may lead He is always there providing for us protecting us and loving us.

Heavenly Father: Forgive our doubts and fears, and teach us to trust in Thee at all times. Amen.

Sunday Services

By Edward Hadnott

Rev. Johnny Hawkins from Harmony Methodist Church in Concord visited us on April 5, for our Sunday Services. He read his scripture lesson from St. Mark 16th chapter 1-15 verses. This was about the resurrection and Mary Magdalene going to roll the stone away from the tomb. She saw a young man sitting there who told her not to be afraid because Christ was crucified and had risen. Mr. Hawkins told us that Mary Magdalene was the first to see Jesus after he had risen. Mr. Hawkins closed the service with prayer.

---:---

On Sunday, April 12 it was a pleasure to have with us Rev. Curtis K. Wise from Mt. Olive Methodist Church in Concord. Mr. Wise read his scripture from St. Matthew 25th chapter beginning with the 31st verse, which was about the last judgement.

Mr. Wise's topic was the "Pleasures of Life". He told us about how

some people used the seventh day for celebrating and having a good time, but that Jesus meant for it to be a day of rest and worship. He told us of the many pleasures we have in life. He closed the service with prayer.

---:---

THIS I ASK

I do not want
The bravery of those
Who, gun in hand,
Rush forth to slay their foes.
Not hatred, greed,
Or glory of conquest
Would I find rooted
In my human breast.
But this of God I ask:
"Please make me strong
To offer love to those
Who do me wrong."

---:---

The faith that can remove mountains can't always get away with a bluff.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE ONE

On Sunday, April 19, the boys of Cottage One and Cottage Two went to the Concord International Speedway and saw several races.

Before the race began there were contests for the best looking car and pit crew. This was won by a metallic blue 1936 Ford.

There were many thrilling races but the Final Race was the most thrilling race of the afternoon. This was won by a black and white 1936 Chevrolet, driven by Monk Tate of Draper, North Carolina, followed by car no. 32, a 1946 Ford, and car no. 11, a 1936 Ford.

The boys of Cottage One and Cottage Two enjoyed the races very much and hope we can go on another trip very soon.

The boys in the cottage have also been helping Mr. and Mrs. Hinson fix up our yard. We have planted flowers and cleaned up around the whole cottage, raking leaves and cutting the grass. We think we have one of the prettiest cottages on the campus.

—Ronnie Duke

—:—

COTTAGE TWO

On Monday, March 30, Cottage Two went on a bus trip with Cottage Three. We left at 1:00 o'clock and toured part of the Cabarrus County countryside and then went to see a new development in the making

on the Catawba River bank.

After we left there we went to the Cowan Dam built by Duke Power Company. Then we went back behind the dam and saw the tremendous lake the dam has made.

Next we proceeded to the Douglas Municipal Airport and watched the airplanes arrive and depart. Then we toured Charlotte and surroundings and returned to the school.

When we got back we had a party for all those who had birthdays in the past three months. We had cake, sandwiches, peanut butter crackers, and boiled eggs to eat.

We drank R. C. Colas and there was milk for those who wanted it.

—Ben Buhmann

—:—

COTTAGE SEVEN

This month Cottage Seven started cleaning up around the outside of the cottage. We had one boy to trim the dead limbs off of the trees. His name was Gary Dayberry. He did a very good job. After he had trimmed all the trees, all the boys joined in together and helped haul the limbs and twigs to the trash pile. We had fun doing this because some of us would see who could get there first.

The boys have also put up a

basketball goal this month. We have been wanting to do this for a long while. We also had one boy to dig a ditch beside the playground so that the water would not flow onto our ballfield and hinder us from playing softball. We have been practicing softball lately and have some boys that can really hit the ball.

In basketball, Cottage Seven came out on top with a record of six wins and no losses. We have the leading scorer, who is Eddie Lawrence with 110 points, and the third highest scorer who is Brian Williams with 61 points. He is the only one behind the second highest scorer, Ronnie Duke, who is in cottage one.

We are looking forward to a very good basketball tournament but we are hoping to win.

We are also looking forward to softball season. We think that we can get a very good team together.

—Edward Hadnott

---:---

COTTAGE FOURTEEN

The boys in Cottage 14 have had a very exciting month.

We went on a trip Wednesday, March 18 to a wrestling match in Charlotte. We watched two single matches, one was between two women wrestlers. The main event was a tag team event. We enjoyed that match very much.

Mrs. Hooker gave us a birthday party for the boys whose birthdays were in the last few months. Mr. Ervin and his boys made a very pretty cake. We would like to thank

him and his boys for it.

At the party we ate cake, potato chips, candy eggs, cookies and drank 16 oz. R. C.'s. We played games like bingo and guessing the number of candy in a jar. William Phipps guessed the right number and won. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for an exciting birthday party.

The boys in Cottage 14 had a very good basketball team this year even if we didn't win the trophy. We played Cottage 7 and got beat by one point. Our line up was, Freddie Riffle and Earl Patterson playing guards, Buddy Edison played center, and Elbert Garner and Harold Robbins played forwards. These boys played some very hard games this season.

We have some boys to go home this month, they are Harold Robbins, Freddie Riffle, Buddy Edison, Michael Lovas and Garnie Elmore. We wish them the best of luck at home.

—Buddy Edison

---:---

BAND AT JACKSON

On Tuesday, April 14, 1964 we were very pleased to have The Rocking K Ranch Boys entertain us here at Jackson Training School. The band consisted of a banjo, a fiddle, a base fiddle, a mandilon. The men who played were Harmon Parker, Stanley Wilkinson, Donald Woodrup, Willard Presley, and Harry Dunn.

They played a lot of Blue Grass music for us, it sounded real good.

The one on the banjo played a spanish song, and one called Woa Mule. In Woa Mule he did imatations of a mule, it sounded real well. The fiddle player did imitations of pigs, a dog, a well, an organ, and a chicken on the fiddle.

They ended their program with a couple of hymns. We enjoyed this band very much and hope that they will visit us again soon.

—Robert Myers
—Ben Buhmann
—Ronnie Holmes

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

TRACTOR FORCE

The tractor boys have been building fence the past month and loading gravel. We have built a new feed trough at the dairy. We have five new boys on the tractor force now.

— Don Cummings

—:—

DAIRY

The dairy has been very busy this month. We set up the cream seperated and took some cream to the cafeteria for whipped cream. We have had two cows to have calves this month. We have started grazing the cows in the pasture, over at the Linker barn. It is increasing the milk production this month. We had the lounging barn and the calf barn cleaned out too. We had

six new boys in the dairy this month.

—:—

YARD and POULTRY

Our new chicks are now 3 weeks old. They are doing well and have grown fast. We are getting lots of eggs now. The hens are laying 8790. They have started building our new poultry houses.

We have been gathering pansy blooms by the bushel, they are very beautiful. We started mowing this week using our new mower machine.

We have put up a new rail fence in front of the Trades Building.

—:—

SHOE SHOP

In the month of March the Shoe Shop boys fixed 596 shoes. Carter fixed 19, Wagoner fixed 28, May fixed 56, Grice fixed 58, Johnson fixed 66, Dennis fixer 84, Garner fixed 95, King fixed 180 shoes. Mr. Burr has been teaching us the value of shoe repair. We hope we do as well next month as we did this month.

—Roger King
—Elbert Garner

—:—

What we need is not a more elastic currency, but a more adhesive one.

The person who knows exactly how the world should be run would be scared silly if it were turned over to him.

PRINT SHOP

The boys in the print shop have been pretty busy this past month. We have been setting up type for Mr. Ellis's workshop book, and getting the Uplift ready to be printed.

We had a boy to go home this month, his name was Joseph Beaman. We hope he enjoyed his stay here and wish him the best of luck.

We had a new boy to come in this month and his name is Rudy Stewart.

—Dennis Carter

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MACHINE SHOP

The boys of the Machine Shop are very busy at the moment. We tore down the 460 tractor today. We are going to put a clutch in the tractor

We have also started servicing the bulldozer regularly every morning again.

We have two boys going home in the morning. They are Cecil Spivey and Frank Trivette. We have one boy going home in the evening he is Barry Finley. We wish them the the best of luck on their future lives and hope they can do as good at home as they did here.

—Johnny Hall

—George Bryant

---:---

SEWING ROOM

The Sewing Room boys have been working hard this month. We have three new boys this month. Roy Cornell, Bobby Eddins, and Billy Joe Braswell.

We had a rock collection contest,

and the winners for the morning were Phillip McCreary and James Patterson. For the afternoon boys, the winner was Dwight Teer.

Six of our boys received citations this month for sewing the best. They were Phillip McCreary, Dwight Teer, Dale Perkins, James Patterson, Jimmy Musselwhite, and David Turner.

We are sewing a longer period of time because we have finally got all of the machines back from being repaired. We hope to have better sewing in the sewing room.

We have started a new type of craft called raffia. We have made hot place mats from the raffia by winding some and by weaving some of them.

—David Turner

---:---

CAFETERIA

The boys in the Meat Room have been working very hard this month.

We have been cutting up beef for the boys and the staff.

If it had not been for Mr. Bost we could not have done a very good job.

—David Lashley

—Terry Poole

---:---

BARN FORCE

We are enjoying warmer weather around the hog pens. We have a nice group of spring pigs and are expecting more. We have slaughtered a good many hogs and butchered a good many cows for the caf-

eteria. We are looking forward to warmer weather, and hoping to get started setting out all kinds of plants in the gardens and helping with the farm work. Most of the boys have made citations. Some of them are expecting to go home this month.

—Johnny Waynes

---:---

COTTON MILL

The Cotton Mill boys have been working very hard trying to get the machine's back in order.

We still have a little trouble with one of the loom's.

One of our boys went home this month Frankie Hilton.

Mr. Faggart has been teaching the boys how to spin.

—Robert Bollinger

—Terry Brewer

---:---

BARBER SHOP

We have gotten two new boys in the Barber Shop this month. Their names are Lee Allmond and Lenord Mayfield and hope they like it.

The total number of haircuts this month were 735. The boy who cut the most was Johnny Morris at 141, Richard Barkley at 83, and Jackie Faircloth at 72. That is the top three and hope to cut more next month.

—Johnny Morris

---:---

CARPENTER SHOP

Mr. VonCannon's boy's went over to Mr. Scott's house and cleaned the

windows. cmfw cmfw cmfmm

We went to the office and painted the bathroom up stairs, and washed the windows, and put up medicine cabinets in both bathrooms. We also cleaned up a room for Mr. Cameron, the new man who works on the farm. We made some new screens for Mr. Joe at the laundry. We put a new door in at the slaughter - house for Mr. Faggart.

One of our boys, Micheal Rathburn went home this month. Wayne Condrey is supposed to go home in April.

—Randolph Hogan

---:---

PLUMBING SHOP

The boys in the Plumbing Shop have been putting in a fire hydrant.

We are expecting a boy to go home this month, his name is Eli Johnson.

—Jimmy Minter

---:---

PAINT SHOP

We have been very busy on the swimiming pool and have been on it for about five weeks now. We are painting the roof and expect to get on the wall as soon as possible. We will be finished in about one month with the roof and walls.

—Carlyle Waters

---:---

LAUNDRY

The boy's in the Laundry have been working very hard this month.

We have been pressing shirts

and washing clothes for the cottages and cottage parents.

We have a new boy, his name is C. W. Brown.

— Andy Hammock

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL A

In Mrs. Barbee's room, we have been making Chinese lanterns and Chinese mats. Each boy made a mat for himself and one for his mother's Easter present. We have also been working hard learning how to spell words and we are also learning to read sentences in the morning.

—A Class

—:—

SPECIAL B

Mrs. Stalling's boys, William Arnette and Robert Perry, have drawn a pretty spring picture on the board. This is a scene of houses, trees, and green lawns with purple mountains in the background. A white fence is in the front of the brown and red brick houses. A small white house is nestled in a grove of trees.

The flowers in the foreground surround a small lake. The beautiful spring colors of red, blue, pink, purple, and white make this picture very colorful and realistic.

—The boys of Special B

SPECIAL C

We decorated our room for Easter. We made rabbits, ducks, birds, and spring flowers. We did not forget about St. Patrick, so we made shamrocks. Of course as March is the kite month, we made some kites. Mrs. Liske bought two kites and at the end of the month she will give them to the boys who have been doing the best school work for the month.

We are making a glass-stained window. The center pane shows Christ as he ascended into Heaven. The two side windows show angels.

The pansies, which have been sent to us from our cottage flower-gardens are really being enjoyed, and we think they make our room prettier.

—Larry Lingerfelt

—:—

SPECIAL D

In Science and Health we are studying about one-celled animals and how they effect our lives.

In our Social Studies class we are studying about the Southern States. We learned about the natural resources of the south and about the wonderful climate we have.

Our Arithmetic class is still studying fractions and having a little trouble with them.

—Mr. Caldwell

—:—

SIXTH GRADE

In the Sixth Grade we are on

lesson 13 in spelling, in our new spelling books. For our homework assignment we have eighteen new words each week which we place in alphabetical order, write definitions, answer questions about the words, write sentences with the words, and then are tested on the words and definitions.

In Language we are studying making verbs agree with their subjects and good sentence structure. We find this very interesting and not at all hard when we understand the principles involved.

In our reading books, More People and Progress, we are reading many interesting stories about other people in other lands, nature stories, stories about great men in America, and old tales from many lands. Along with improving our reading ability, we are learning many interesting things.

— Rudy Stewart

—:—

Social Studies Sixth Grade

This group is studying the area on the Tigris-Euphrates River Valley. In this study we are finding how these three nations, of the valley effected or were background to our own nation and its freedom.

Nations found in the valley were Babylonia, Sumer and Assyria. These nations no longer exist, but the effect they had on civilization shall always remain. Forms of writing, the wheel, numbers, measure of time and laws are products of these early attempts at improving life.

SEVENTH GRADE

In Spelling we are studying lesson fourteen in our new spelling books, Spelling for Word Mastery. We find that these spelling books are much better than our old ones. There are not as many words, and we study the words more thoroughly. For our homework assignment, we place the words in alphabetical order, write the definitions, answer questions about the words, study the words and definitions for a test, and write sentences with the words.

Our Reading books, Adventure Bound, are very interesting. Thus for this year, we have read stories about animals, sports, danger and daring, living together, and are now reading about our scientific world. We feel that we are gathering a great deal of information, as well as improving our reading ability.

Language is one of our hardest subjects, but we find that it can be mastered if we understand the rules which we are trying very hard to do. We are studying the agreement of subject and predicate now and good sentence structure, which we have almost concluded. Our next unit will be parte of speech and then into a unit on diagramming of sentences.

—Ricky Love

—:—

EIGHTH GRADE

We have found that reading is an excellent way to spend our leisure time. Our reading text, *Journeys into America*, is also designed to increase our ability to read and to remember what we read. We have

read stories by many great and well-known authors, such as: O. Henry, B.J. Chute, Sara Teasdale, Walter Havighurst, Carl Sandburg, Stephen W. Meader, Delos W. Lovelace, and many, many more. We also are required to read a library book, for outside reading, every two weeks. This is designed for enjoyment as well as broadening our horizons.

Spelling for Word Mastery is our new spelling book and we are studying lesson fourteen. We study twenty new words every week and by the time we finish studying them, we know them very well.

In Language we have just finished a unit on the parts of speech and are starting a unit on the diagramming of sentences. We find that diagramming is very similar to working crossword puzzles. It is very interesting to tear a sentence all to pieces, see what it is made of, and put it back together again. It challenges us very much, but this suits us all the better.

—Robert Myers

---:---

NINETH GRADE

In English we have just finished Capitalization, and Punctuation speech and diagramming. In this we label the Common Nouns, Proper Nouns, Pronouns, and Verb. The diagramming is very easy if you try to do it.

In Reading we are reading the Unit "Adventures In Reality." This unit has some very interesting stories in it such as "My Papa", "The

Thread that Runs so True" and many other good stories.

In our new Spelling books, we are on lessons 22, 23, 24. We put the words in alphabetical order, then we locate their definition. The new book is very easy, we like it and is helpful, in that it helps us with words that are often misspelled. We feel that spelling should be studied at all levels of our education.

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LIBRARY

This month we have been getting the books in the library in order. We took all of them off the shelves in order for the library to be painted last month. We gave all of our magazines away while the library was being painted. Some of the new magazines have started coming in now. The evening library boy, Jerry Bell, went home this month and Perry Davis, the morning library boy will be going home in about two weeks.

—Perry Davis

---:---

GYM

One regular basketball league games have been completed, and now we are in the midst of tournament games. There are only six more teams left, eight teams have been eliminated. The finals in the B league will be this Saturday, and the finals in the A league will be next week.

We plan to start softball this month in our P.E. classes. We will

start first on basic fundamentals, and then work into regular game situations. Our intermural program should start the first of next month.

Several boys are working in the gym on the Athletic merit badge in Scouting. In this, much skill and knowledge is required.

We should have a new look in our swimming pool this summer, since its being painted and should be finished by swimming season. Many boys are anxious for this activity to start.

Freddie Riffle

—:—

Today's slogan: "Watch out for school children—especially if they are driving cars."

The best flings in life aren't free.

Nothing gives a man more leisure time than always being on time for appointments.

Uncle Joe says this getting up and going to work every morning breaks into his whole day.

Things might be worse. Suppose your errors were published every day like those of a baseball player.

A taxpayer is a person who does you to control your appetite until you are hungry.

With either a man or a motor, there is something wrong when you hear it knocking.

TV will never replace the newspaper—you can't swat flies with it!

If you must take sides in a family argument—choose the outside.

Most people wouldn't have such wallets if they removed their credit cards.

A citizen is a man who wants better roads, better schools, better public officials—and lower taxes.

What we leave behind tells how we got ahead.

It's wonderful to be in a position where you don't have to work to get into a position where you don't have to work.

Pride goeth before destruction—especially when it goeth sixty miles an hour on a slippery road.

If life looks cloudy, maybe the windows of your soul need washing.

It's safe bet that the fellow who insists on your playing ball with him expects you to do the catching.

Variety is said to be the spice of life, but it's monotony that provides the groceries.

A taxpayer is a person who does not need political pull nor have to take a civil service examination to work for the government.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

MARCH

COTTAGE NO. 1

Terry Brewer
John Hooper
Danny Watkins

COTTAGE NO. 2

Ronnie Holmes
James Newell
John Yount

COTTAGE NO. 3

John Campbell
Jimmy Smith
Donald Turner
Larry Webb

COTTAGE NO. 4

Barry Finley
David Lashley

COTTAGE NO. 5

John Cain
Charles Carter
Dale Perkins

COTTAGE NO. 6

Vernon Harris
Paul Scarborough

COTTAGE NO. 7

David Chase
Gary Dayberry
Calvin Farris
David Hollifield
Johnny Morris
Eugene Ray
Johnny Taylor

COTTAGE NO. 8

George Cole
Brian Williams

COTTAGE NO. 9

Donald Angel
Kermit Riffle

COTTAGE NO. 10

Richard Ball
Edward Brewer
Earl Carpenter
David Ramsey
Dwight Teer
William Threadgill

COTTAGE NO. 11

Robert Hill
Cecil Stepp

COTTAGE NO. 13

Barry Boyd
Jerry McEntyre

Kenneth Potts
Gary Thompson
Charlie Woodard

COTTAGE NO. 14

Garnie Elmore
Elbert Garner
Billy Lambert
Michael Lovas
Freddie Riffle
Harold Robbins
Jack Warren

COTTAGE NO. 15

Jimmy Case
Jerry Ellis
Ted Prevette
Otis Walker
Jeff Watts

COTTAGE NO. 17

Donnie Avery
William Branch
Perry Davis
Wade Dennis
Bobby Penny

APRIL**Cottage No. 1**

Terry Brewer
John Hooper
Danny Watkins

Cottage No. 2

Freddie Austin
Ronnie Holmes
James Newell
Carlyle Waters
J. C. Clayton
Lawrence Goings

Cottage No. 3

John Campbell
Jerry Johnson
Jimmy Smith
Donald Turner
Larry Webb

Cottage No. 4

Dwight Braswell
Wayne Josey
David Lashley
Bobby McMinn

Cottage No. 5

John Cain
Steve Gunter
James Patterson
Dale Perkins

Cottage No. 6

Terry Anderson
David Turner

Cottage No. 7

Leonard Mayfield
Terry Poole
Eugene Ray

Cottage No. 8

George Cole
Eddie Lawrence
Brian Williams

Cottage No. 9

Donald Angel
Paul Bell
Jerome Fink
Charles Sowers
Roger Hilemon
Roger King
Lester Hatley
Kermit Riffle
Thomas Scarborough
Ray Turner

Cottage No. 10

Earl Carpenter
Charles Gaddis
John Mayfield
Joe Reece

Cottage No. 11

Richard Barkley
Dennis Carter
Douglas Everhardt
Julius Fredell
Marvin Rogers

Cottage No. 13

Gary Thompson
Authur Ingram
Steve Kirby
Charlie Woodard

Cottage No. 14

Bobby Barger
Elbert Garner
Jerry Helms
Robert Osborne
Ballard Moxley
Earl Patterson
Freddie Riffle
Ervin Wilcox

Cottage No. 15

Jimmy Case
Ted Prevette
Bruce Vess

Cottage No. 17

Jimmy Akers
Wade Dennis
Billy Norton
Freddie Swink
Roger Yount

TRADE HONOR ROLL**OFFICE**

Fred Austin

PRINT SHOP

Dennis Carter
Donald Turner
Ronald Duke
George Cole
Brian Williams
Douglas Everhardt
Robert Myers
Kenneth Godwin
Ronald Holmes
Daniel Huffman

CAFETERIA

Eugene Patterson
Billy Lambert
David Lashley
Terry Poole
John Taylor
J.C. Clayton
John Williamson
David Ramsey
Freddie Swink
Henry Patterson
David Chase
Johnny Campbell
Eddie Brewer
Jerry Fink
Charles Gaddis
Danny Sowers
Cecil Stepp
William Branch
Harold Robbins
Johnny Bean
Bobby Lee
Marvin Rogers
Jack Warren
David Hollifield
Maynard McGuinn
George Norton
Earl Patterson

Joe Horton

GYM

Freddie Riffle
Reeves Ferguson

LIBRARY

Perry Davis

PAINT SHOP

Danny Braxton
Wayne Hillman
Ballard Moxley
Carlyle Waters
Jimmy Akers

TEXTILES

Dwight Braswell

SEWING ROOM

Phillip McCreary
James Patterson
Dwight Teer
Dale Perkins

SHOE SHOP

Mitchell Grice
Roger May
Wade Dennis
Elbert Garner
Charles Carter
Roger King
Larry Pendergrass

BARBER SHOP

Johnny Morris
Jackie Faircloth
Richard Barkley
Jimmy Edwards
Lee Allmond
Carl Rafferty
Leonard Mayfield

LAUNDRY

Ronnie Whiteside
Calvin Farris
John Bauguess
Harold Farmer
Bobby Baldwin
Cecil Inman
Joe Griffin
Donnie Angel
Billy Cornwell
Ervin Wilcox
Billy Burleyson
Danny Langley
Larry Webb
John Nance
Billy Threadgill
Barry Boyd
Bruce Starnes
Stanley Hannah

YARD AND POULTRY

Larry Lingerfelt
James Norton
Wayne Norton
Earl Carpenter
Steve Gunter
Terry Anderson
Arthur Ingram
Zeb Christy
Ronald Mabe
Edward Mitchell

DAIRY

Jimmy Case
Jerry Ellis
Larry Buffkin
Otis Walker
Robert May

FARM

J.T. Ashley
Cecil Francis
Wayne Kirby

Larry Robinson
 Tommy Jackson
 Paul Bell
 Don Cummings
 Bobby Penny
 John Hooper
 Bobby Taylor
 Reggie Summerset
 Dale Gilley
 Gary Townsend
 Robert Lambert
 Monty Gravitte
 Wayne Walker
 Jeff Watts
 Don Kantner
 Lacy Bailey
 Charles Johnson
 Lucky Hardin
 Norman Barton
 John Corn
 Charles Kalonaheskie
 Ronnie Hinson
 Gary Thompson
 Gary Dayberry
 Kenneth Potts
 William Wafford
 Jerry Pritchard

PLUMBING SHOP

Steve Martin
 Buddy Edison
 Robert Potts
 Danny Smith
 Ronald Welborn
 Oscar Hinson

CARPENTER SHOP

Roy Mace
 John Cagle
 Bobby Morrison
 Wayne Condrey
 Robert Hill
 Larry Childress

Wayne Hogan
 Danny Price

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SPECIAL "B"

Channing Fiske
 Johnny M. Brown
 Wade Hampton Dennis

SPECIAL "C"

Richard Ball
 Danny Sowers
 Ronnie Welborn
 Larry Lingerfelt
 James Norton
 Steve Wadkins
 Ronnie Whitesides

SPECIAL "D"

Reves Ferguson
 Elbert Garner
 Charlie Woodard
 Eugene Ray

SIXTH GRADE

Eddie Brewer
 James Patterson

SEVENTH GRADE

Wayne Condry

EIGHTH GRADE

J. C. Clayton
 Robert Hill

NINTH GRADE

Steve Alexander
 Freddie Riffle

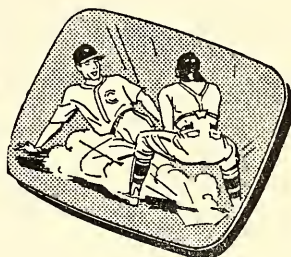
TENTH GRADE

Benjamin Buhman
 Earl Patterson



SPORTS

BEN BUHMANN



COTTAGE SEVENTEEN LOSES OUT IN FIRST ROUND OF TOURNAMENT

Cottage 17 lost to Cottage 9 Wednesday night March 18, by the score of 16 to 14.

Position	Cottage 9 (16)	Cottage 17 (14)
F	King 2	Avery 1
F	Cummings	Yount 5
C	Wagoner	Tucker 2
G	Riffle 4	Jones 2
G	Gardner 10	Davis 4

Substitution: Cottage 9: Holmes, Edwards, Angel

COTTAGE TWO WINS BID FOR SEMI-FINALS

Cottage 2 won its bid for the semi-finals Saturday, March 21. They defeated Cottage 15 by the score of 32 to 19.

Position	Cottage 2 (32)	Cottage 15 (19)
F	Holmes 10	Corn 2
F	Newell 2	Buffkin 5
C	Buhmann 15	Bryant 6
G	Anderson	Kantner
G	Austin 5	May 6

Substitution: Cottage 15: Case, Key, Ellis

COTTAGE ELEVEN ELIMINATED IN THE FIRST ROUND

Cottage 1 eliminated Cottage 11 Saturday, March 21, by the score of 24 to 14.

Position	Cottage 1 (24)	Cottage 11 (14)
F	Haire 4	Hogan 6
F	Price 1	Barkley 3
C	Davis 5	Rogers
G	Stewart 2	Hill 1
G	Duke 12	Alexander 4
Substitution:	Cottage 1: Lee	Cottage 11: McGee

COTTAGE TEN SQUEEZES PAST COTTAGE THIRTEEN IN FIRST ROUND OF TOURNAMENT

Cottage 10 squeezed by Cottage 13 Saturday, March 21 by the score of 21 to 20.

Position	Cottage 10 (21)	Cottage 13 (20)
F	Condrey 2	Whiteside
F	Kirkendall 6	Trivette
C	Austin 4	Ashley 2
G	Threadgill 3	Cecil Spivey 1
G	Grant 6	Carl Spivey 17
Substitution:	Cottage 10: Bailey, Ramsey,	Brewer
	Cottage 13: Kirby, Rudisell	

COTTAGE SEVEN WINS BID FOR FINALS

Cottage 7 won its bid for the finals Monday night, March 23, by defeating Cottage 2 by the score of 24 to 9.

Position	Cottage 7 (24)	Cottage 2 (9)
F	Horton 8	Newell 2
F	Love 3	Holmes 4
C	Williams 5	Buhmann 3
G	Poole 3	Austin
G	Lawrence 5	Anderson
Substitution:	Cottage 2: Yount	

COTTAGE NINE UPSETS COTTAGE THREE TO WIN BID FOR FINALS

Cottage 9 upset Cottage 3 Monday night, March 23, by the score of 15 to 13. Cottage 9 will go to the finals. They will play Cottage 10.

Position	Cottage 9 (15)	Cottage 3 (13)
F	King 6	Lyman
F	Holmes	Johnson 2
C	Wagoner 2	Pennell 3
G	Riffle 3	Ferguson 3
G	Gardner 4	Turner 5
Substitution: Cottage 9: Scarborough		

COTTAGE FOURTEEN WINS

On Saturday, March 28, Cottage 14 defeated Cottage 4 by the score of 26 to 19. Cottage 14 will play Cottage 1 in the semi finals.

Position	Cottage 14 (26)	Cottage 4 (19)
F	Robbins	Joly 4
F	Garner 2	Lee 2
C	Edison 11	Lashley 9
G	Patterson 2	D. Dula 2
G	Riffle 11	R. Dula 2
Substitution: Cottage 4: Gordon		

COTTAGE FOURTEEN WINS BID FOR FINALS

On Wednesday, April 1, Cottage 14 made their bid for the finals by defeating Cottage 1 by a score of 15 to 12. They will now play Cottage 7 for the Trophy.

Position	Cottage 14 (15)	Cottage 1 (12)
F	Gardner 1	Haire
F	Robbins 2	Price
C	Edison 7	Davis 4
G	Patterson	Stewart 1
G	Riffle 5	Duke 5
Substitution: Cottage 1: Lee 2		

COTTAGE NINE WINS B LEAGUE TROPHY

Cottage 9 won the B League Trophy Saturday, March 28. They defeated Cottage 10 by the score of 17 to 6.

Position	Cottage 9 (17)	Cottage 10 (6)
F	King 2	Austin
F	Scarborough 4	Kirkendall 1
C	Wagoner 4	Ramsey 1
G	Riffle 2	Threadgill 1
G	Gardner 5	Grant

Substitution: Cottage 9: Holmes, Edwards, Cummings, Wafford, Bell
 Substitution: Cottage 10: Bailey, Brewer, Condrey 3

COTTAGE SEVEN WINS TROPHY BY ONE POINT

Cottage Seven won the A League Trophy by one point Saturday, April 4. They defeated Cottage 14 by a score of 21 to 20. Cottage Seven went all season without a lose.

Position	Cottage 7 (21)	Cottage 14 (20)
F	Horton 4	Garner
F	Godwin	Robbins 4
C	Williams 1	Edison 8
G	Lawrence 9	Patterson 4
G	Poole 7	Riffle 4

Substitution: Cottage 7: VonCannon

TOTAL SCORES FOR SEASON IN A LEAGUE

Eddie Lawrence	124	Richard Barkley	33
Buddy Edison	82	Freddie Austin	32
Ronnie Duke	79	Larry Buffkin	27
Brian Williams	67	Roger Joly	26
Freddie Riffle	66	Richard Stinson	24
Roger May	51	Robert Hill	20
Ralph Davis	51	Earl Patterson	20
Ben Buhmann	47	Terry Poole	20
Steve Alexander	45	Harold Robbins	19
Ronald Holmes	42	Marvin Grigg	19
Barry Worley	35	James Haire	18

James Newell	18	Marvin Rogers	6
Joe Horton	18	Steve Donaldson	6
Donnie Osborne	17	Jimmy Key	6
Bobby Bryant	17	Jimmy Case	6
Ballard Moxley	15	Robert Lee	6
Ricky Love	15	Danny Price	5
Wayne Hogan	14	Donnie Anderson	4
David Lashley	14	Danny Watkins	3
Kenneth Godwin	12	Rudy Stewart	3
Frankie Hilton	10	Charles Lee	2
Ronnie Corn	10	John Hooper	2
Rodney Thomas	9	Francis Smoker	2
Don Kantner	8	Johnny Hall	2
Donnie Dula	8	Tommy Crump	2
Ronnie Dula	8	William McGhee	2
Elbert Garner	8	Edward Hadnott	1
Jerry Ellis	7	Roy Mace	1

TOTAL SCORES FOR SEASON IN B LEAGUE

Carl Spivey	41	Frank Trivette	11
Don Turner	39	Jimmy Walker	10
Larry Gardner	35	Lacy Bailey	9
Perry Davis	34	Henry Kirkendall	9
Terry Grant	34	Terry Price	8
William Pennell	31	Jerry Johnson	8
J. T. Ashley	24	John Wagoner	8
Kermit Riffle	21	Harold Jones	7
Butch Scarborough	20	William Threadgill	7
Michael Chandler	19	Obie Tucker	5
Mitchell Newberry	19	Wayne Condrey	5
Charles Austin	19	Reaves Ferguson	3
Roger King	19	Donnie Avery	3
David Ramsey	14	Thurman Woodring	2
Wayne Lyman	13	Donnie Angel	2
Ronnie Whiteside	12	Mitchel Rathburn	2
Robert Broadway	12	Barry Boyd	2
Cecil Spivey	12	Donald Cummings	1
Roger Yount	11	Jimmy Smith	1

The important thing about a problem is not its solution, but the strength we gain in finding the solution.

STARR GRAHAM VISITS SCHOOL

Starr Graham, former boy from East Lumberton, returned to the school recently with his wife for a short visit with old friends and to obtain recommendations for his entry into Barber School.

Starr was admitted to Jackson in June of 1951 and was placed in cottage 17 under the supervision of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Brown. He was assigned to the yard group soon after his arrival but later requested the opportunity to learn the trade of barbering. He did well in this work under the direction of Mr. Hooker and completed the equivalent of a twelve months course. He had several citations to his credit, and Mrs. Stallings recorded his progress in art class. Several of his drawings were displayed in the school library.

After leaving the school Starr worked for a year in a barber shop at Fort Bragg.

In 1953 he went to Springfield, Massachusetts to visit his brother and while there obtained work as a helper in the Monsanto Chemical Company, one of the nations largest manufactures of plastics and shatter-proof glass. In the eleven years he has been with Monsanto he has received several promotions and at the present time holds a position of trust with this firm.

Since being in Massachusetts he has developed his musical talent and has appeared on radio and television quite often as a singer and guitar player on the Country and Western Jamboree.

In 1954 he married the former Miss Betty Searle of Amherst who is now working as a surgical technician in the Johnson Memorial Hospital. They have two sons, David age 9 and Randy age 7. They live at 403 Monsanto Ave., Indian Orchard, Mass.

Starr said the training he received at Jackson has had a lasting influence on his life. His big dream for the future is to be a master barber and own his own shop. He hopes by the time he has completed his twenty years at Monsanto he will have made this dream a reality. After finishing his barber course he plans to operate his shop part time with helpers and full time after his retirement.

There seemed to be a sincere sense of pride as this young man conducted his wife on a tour of the campus, noting the changes that had taken place and recounting activities he had been part of in the past. He had a

few regrets as he recalled occasions when he had taken short-cuts in his training or resented advice and wasted his time. He said if he could he would tell all the boys to "accept the fact that they are here - - - take advantage of the training offered to them and make the best of every opportunity."

* * * *

RULES FOR SUCCESSFUL LIVING

When President Garfield was a young man, someone placed in his hand one day a slip of paper, which he carried with him all his life. The paper contained the following lines:

Make few promises.

Always speak the truth.

Live within your income.

Never speak evil of anyone.

Keep good company or none.

Never play games of chance.

Drink no intoxicating drinks.

Good character is above everything else.

Keep your own secrets, if you have any.

Never borrow, if you can possibly avoid it.

Do not marry until you are able to support a wife.

Keep yourself honest, if you would be happy.

When you speak to a person, look into his eyes.

Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper.

Save when you are young, to spend when you are old.

Never run into debt, unless you see a way out again.

Good company and good conversation are the sinews of virtue.

Your character cannot be badly hurt except by your own acts.

If anybody speaks evil of you, let your life be so that no one will believe it.

Never be idle. If your hands cannot be employed usefully, attend to the culture of your mind.

NEW STUDENTS

MARCH

Brown, Clarence Edward, Jr.	Charlotte
Osborne, Robert Michael	Charlotte
Lovelace, Hugh Foy	Shelby
Braswell, Billy Joe	Morganton
Mayfield, Leonard Edgar	Morganton
Mayfield, Johnny Calhoun	Morganton
Elwood, Afton Eugene	Kannapolis
Clayton, James Carrol	Rosman
Hatley, Lester Garland	Hickory
Ewart, Ray Samuel	Candler
Helms, Jerry Dean	Mt. Holly
Barton, Willie, Jr.	Pembroke
Lambert, Robert Anthony	Pemborke
Townsend, Gary Lyman	Pembroke
Braswell, Eddie Dwight	Morganton
Phipps, William Larry	King
Price, Ronald Michael	Belmont
Whiteside, Roger Stephen	Charlotte
Grooms, Clifton	Gibson
Barton, Norman	Pembroke
Davis, Johnny Wayne	Greensboro
Arant, Robert David	Pageland,S.C.
Pendergress, Larry Dukes	Nantahala

Lytle, Roger Hicks	Marion
Holder, William Dale	Hot Springs
Galloway, Ernest	Brevard
Bumgardner, James Arnold	Waxhaw
Fleming, Donald Lee	Kannapolis
Brown, Robert William	Lexington
Campbell, Morris Alan	Salisbury
Patterson, William Boyd	Waynesville
Rafferty, Carl Henry	Clyde
Carver, Kelly Dean	Waynesville
Blankenship, Michael Eugene	West Asheville
Gantt, Larry William	Kings Mt.
Huffman, Larry Wayne	Kannapolis
Thomas, Anthony Ross	Charlotte
Wadkins, Steven Woodrow	Wilkesboro
Owens, Curtis Bobby	Wilkesboro
Leonard, Roy Lee	Greensboro
Leonard, Lonnie Dennis	Greensboro
Smith, Robey Wayne	High Point
Hipps, David Charles	Hickory

APRIL

Gravitte, Monty Tyrone	Durham
Hines, James Robert, Jr.	Southern Pines
Hughes Jerry Mack	Newland

Hughes, Jackie Edward	Newland
Brevard, David Harold	Hendersonville
Paige, Dennis Reid	Concord
Kilby, Bobby Ray	High Point
Kilby Kenneth Randall	High Point
Kilby, Terry Allen	High Point
Mills, John Robert	Raleigh
Aman, David Franklin	Winston-Salem
Cobbler, Jack Bennett	Winston-Salem
McCracken, Kenneth Hugh	Charlotte
Honeycutt, Kermit Nelson	Fayetteville
Willis, Clarence Eugene	Clyde
Evans, Buford Dee	Lexington
Franklin, Perry William	Lexington
Sanders, Jesse Roby	Hudson
Havener, Charles Patrick	High Point
Lowry, James Willard	Shannon
Steen, Richard Antonne	Charlotte
Johnson, Michael Homer	Charlotte
Oliver, Larry Wayne	Charlotte
Burgin, Jerry Eugene	Morganton
Bair, William Larry	Fayetteville
Bullock, Karl Jarvis	Fayetteville
Harding, Thomas Michael	Asheville
Cox, Thomas Carson, Jr.	Whiteville

Hogan, Russell Thomas	Durham
Crouch, James Coleman	Whitnel
Jarrell, Donnie Brian	Asheboro
Cline, Edward Allen	Lenoir

* * * *

ONE SOLITARY LIFE

Here is a young man who was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in another 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. While He was still a young man, the tide of public 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. While He was dying, His executioners gambled for the only piece of property He had on earth, 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 central figure 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 were ever built, and all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together, have not affected the life of men upon this earth as has that ONE SOLITARY LIFE.

—Unknown

* * * *

The greatest wealth is to live content with little; for there is never want where the mind is satisfied.

When you can think of yesterday without a regret, and of tomorrow without a fear, you are on the road to success.

True Christian charity is not just giving a man a dime when he is hungry. It is giving a man a dime when you are as hungry as he is and need the dime just as badly.

Library
University of North Carolina,
Drawer 870
Chapel Hill, North Carolina

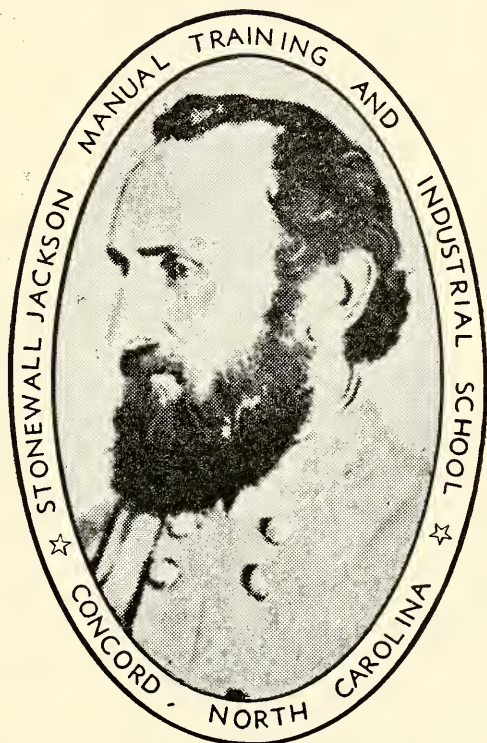
"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilt goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."

— Edwin Markham

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CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

The UPLIFT

"Maxima Debetur Puerto Reverentia"



STONEWALL JACKSON
(1824 — 1863)

MAY 1964

THE UPLIFT

NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION
BLAINE M. MADISON, Commissioner

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J. FRANK SCOTT
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MR. J. W. PROPST JR. DIES

(Agnes L. Yarbrough)

Mr. John William "Bill" Propst Jr., one of Concord and Cabarrus County's leading citizens and one of the Jackson Training School's best friends, died Saturday, April 25 at the Cabarrus Memorial Hospital. Funeral services were held at the St. James Lutheran Church of which Mr. Propst was a life-long member.

Mr. Propst was considered one of the leading business men in this county and was successful in a number of ventures.

He was founder of the Propst Transport Co., Inc., and distributor for Esso Standard Oil Co. In 1937 he and his wife purchased a tract of land north of Concord and developed the land into what is now known as Wil-

Mar Park--a thriving business and residential district. He also organized and headed a number of successful businesses among which were the Propst Construction Co., Colonial Motor Court, Inc., and Arbor Acres Farm.

For quite a number of years Mr. Propst has sought out opportunities to add to the happiness of the boys of Jackson. He was instrumental in getting television sets for all the cottages as well as our first activity bus. One of his pet projects was to see that each boy had at least \$2.00 in his account at Christmas time, and gave a contribution to the Christmas Cheer Fund for the school.

There is a permanent memorial to Mr. Propst here at school--a beautiful ten acre lake measuring 17 feet at the deepest part and stocked with bass and bream. When he heard of the hopes the boys had of someday having a lake for fishing and picnic purposes he said, "If that's what the boys want, I'll build it", and he did just that.

The lake, named Lake Propst, was officially dedicated in June 1950 with Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, who was Commissioner of Correction at that time, delivering the dedicatory address.

In the absence of Mr. Propst who was ill at the time, his sister, Miss Mary Propst, presented the lake to the school. Her remarks, brief but most timely were as follows:

"We present unto you this lake to be dedicated to the development of the spirit of fair play, growth of strong bodies, and the making of Christian Character. 'Day is done; gone the sun from the hills, from the sky, from the lake. All is well; safely rest. God is nigh.'"

In accepting the gift Superintendent J. Frank Scott said, "We gratefully receive this lake, and hereby set it apart for the special use for which it was given, and for such a dedication we are now assembled. This dedication is made in honor of Mr. Bill Propst, who gave the lake for the use of the boys at the training school. Here let me state that this is not all of the good things Mr. Propst has done for the pleasure of our boys. Every time anything was needed for the training school, he came to our rescue. We shall always regard Mr. Propst as a true friend of the boys."

The extent of the influence of this fine gentleman will never be fully known, but we are sure that many boys and men have been helped along the road of rehabilitation because of his helping hand.

A quotation taken from the dedicatory service of Lake Propst seems to

be a fitting tribute to this kind and gentle man who loved boys and proved it:

From the sky, from the lake. All is well; safely rest.
Day is done; Gone the sun, from the hills,
God is nigh.

* * * *

CITIZENSHIP AWARDS

On Tuesday, May 5, the boys of the school were presented a citizenship program sponsored by the Cabarrus County Committee, Colonial Dames of America in North Carolina.

The program started with Donald Turner conducting the devotions and the audience sang, "The Star Spangled Banner." Mr. Paul Lentz then introduced our guests.

Mrs. John Morrison introduced to us Concord's young man of the year, Mr. Charles Rimer who was the speaker of the evening. Mr. Rimer spoke to us about the true meaning of a good citizen. He told us that we must be well-educated and must be willing to help others.

At the conclusion of this address Mr. Rimer presented the awards to the three boys who had met the requirements for the Citizenship Awards. They were Freddie Austin, Edward Hadnott, and Johnny Morris. Each of the boys received ten dollars.

Next, the audience stood and sang, "America." Then Mr. Frank Lisk closed the program for us.

We would like to thank the Cabarrus County Committee, Colonial Dames of America in North Carolina for making this Citizenship Program possible.

—Edward Hadnott

* * * *

It is never too soon to do a kindness, for one does not know how soon it may be too late.

Meditations



A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION
(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

* * * *

Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but the woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised. Proverbs 31:30

Oh, the comfort, the inexpressable comfort of feeling safe with a person, having neither to weigh thoughts nor measure words, but pour them all right out just as they are, chaff and grain together, knowing that a faithful hand will take and sift them, keep what is worth keeping and then with the breath of kindness blow the the rest away. This is mother. (Selected)

Of all God's storehouse of treasure there is no jewel more precious than a mother's love. What a pity it takes separation to make us appreciate this priceless gem. A day a year set aside in her honor is too small a payment for so great a gift.

No tribute is too great for this love that she gives, and none more treasured than the simple words, I LOVE YOU.

Our Father in Heaven: we thank You for the unselfish love of our mothers. Amen

Sunday Services

By Edward Hadnott

Sunday, May 17, the Rev. Frank B. Turner from the Midland Methodist Church in Midland, visited us and conducted our services.

Mr. Turner took his scripture from 1 Timothy, chapter 1, verses 1-14. He started out his sermon by asking, "What are you living for?" He said that there are many answers, some people say that they want to be; doctors, dentists, farmers, and other things. These reasons are not really why we are living. When we are frustrated it is hard to find out what our purpose is. Sometimes we think it is to make a lot of money. After we lose our frustration we are not satisfied with our money.

Mr. Turner pointed out that life is like a trip. We need road maps to help us find our way and to know the road on which we are traveling. He said that most of us are afraid to live up to God's standards. We are afraid to be as big as God wants us to be, and we are afraid to win others for God. In school we have to

try hard to earn an "A" on our report card. We sometimes do not think we have enough knowledge, but when we get down to studying real hard we surprise ourselves by coming out with an "A".

Mr. Turner told us that God calls us to power and love, and we live in little circles that are divided by God's power and love.

Mr. Turner closed his sermon by saying that God is the way, truth, and life.

—:—

Sunday, May 31, we were privileged to have the Reverend W. B. Penny from the Westford Methodist Church in Concord visit us and hold our services.

Mr. Penny took his scripture from St. John 1:42. It said, "And he brought him to Jesus. And when Jesus beheld him, he said, 'Thou art Simon the son of Jonah: thou shall be called Cephas, which is by interpretation a stone.' "

Most of Mr. Penny's sermon was

about Simon Peter. He told how Simon called Peter was a fisherman and how Jesus made him a fisher of men. Mr. Penny told that it was Simon called Peter that brought news of the little boy who had five fishes and two loaves that fed five thousand people. It was also Simon Peter that tried to defend Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemane. When the soldiers came he drew out his sword and cut off the centurians ear. Jesus then picked up the ear and replaced it again on the man's head. Simon Peter was then told to put up his sword by Jesus.

Mr. Penny said that it was Simon Peter who denied Jesus. Jesus had told Peter that he would deny Him three times before the cock crew. As Jesus came out of the Sanhedran Hall, Peter denied him the third time and then the cock crew. He then remembered what Jesus had said and he ran away and cried and then repented.

Mr. Penny told us that Peter was the hardest and most rocklike of the disciples. He closed his sermon by saying that Peter was one of Jesus' favorite disciples.

—:—

It was the end of the term at the progressive nursery school, and a mother was waiting downstairs to see the principal about registering her child for the next term. When the clock struck three, a horde of children raced out, practically throwing the visitor over. The last child, instead of running off with the others, stopped and apologized.

At that moment the principal appeared.

"Please excuse that youngster," he pleaded, pointing to the little gentleman who was leaving the building in an orerly manner. "He's to us yet."

The minister had just completed the wedding ceremony when the groom, a plumber, moved over close to him and said in a low whisper, "I'm sorry, parson, but I haven't any money for you. But I can stop your gas meter from registering!"

The teacher asked her pupils who the nine greatest Americans were. All the pupils had turned in their paper except Jimmy.

"Can't you finish your list, Jimmy?" asked the teacher.

"I'm still undecided," replied Jimmy, "about the first baseman."

Rubbing elbows with a man will reveal things about him you never before realized. The same thing is true of rubbing fenders.

B-29: What women in their forties wish they could again.

Mistakes in office routine are equal to the sum of the squares employed.

Conscience is the inner voice which warns us that someone may be looking.

Problems are only opportunities in work clothes.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE TWO

We have been cleaning up the area around Cottage Two and also in the cottage. We have planted flowers, tomato plants, and sowed grass in the side yard. We have also been washing windows and cleaning the rest of the cottage.

With the softball season to start soon, we are hoping to have a fairly good team so we can regain the trophy we lost last year to Cottage Seven.

We had a boy to receive one of the Citizenship Awards. His name is Freddie Austin. For this award he received ten dollars.

We have had two boys to go home, they are Jimmy Cole and Henry Patterson. We also have several to go home soon, they are Wayne Walker, Robert Myers, and Robert Taylor.

—Ben Buhmann

—:—

COTTAGE SIX

The boys of Cottages Five and Six were invited to the Rockin K Ranch in Charlotte to see a rodeo on Saturday, April 25. We had been invited by Mr. Jack Hefner who met us at the gate and showed us our seats.

The rodeo started with the grand entry parade of state flags. We then saw cowboy's bareback bronc riding, calf roping contest, cowgirl's racing, cowboy's saddle bronc riding, cowboy's bulldogging and bull

riding contest. There was also a bull-fighter and clowns that came over and joked with some of us boy's and ate some of our popcorn.

Fred Kirby sang several songs. He came over and talked to us and showed us his real guns. We also got to talk to Joey the Clown. He came over and shook hands with a lot of the boys.

Mr. Hefner bought all of us candy, hot dogs, hamburgers, popcorn, and a drink.

This was the first time most of us had been to a rodeo and we enjoyed it very much. We want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Parish, and especially Mr. Hefner for making the trip possible and for the eats.

—David Turner
—Terry Anderson

—:—

COTTAGE SEVEN

This month in Cottage Seven, we have been practicing for the upcoming softball season. Last year, we won the trophy. We hope that we can repeat this and win it again this year.

We have also been cleaning up inside the cottage. On May 11, we washed blinds and a few of the windows. We have the cottage looking good upstairs.

We also had the honor of having two of our boys winning the Citizenship Awards. Their names were Johnny Morris and Edward

Hadnott. For the rewards, each one received ten dollars.

We are looking forward to a bus trip pretty soon. We are going to a wrestling match on June 17 at Charlotte. All of us hope that we enjoy this trip very much.

Mr. Dry and his Paint Shop boys are going to paint the outside of the cottage after they get through painting Cottage Eight.

Each Sunday night, we have been reading Bible Stories from the Book of Life. We read a chapter or two each week and we are almost half way through with Book One. It has been very interesting to all of us.

—Edward Hadnott

—:—

COTTAGE EIGHT

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson returned from a weeks vacation at the beach Friday evening May 1, 1964. They had one good day of fishing the day before they came home. They caught 33 nice whiting.

Saturday evening we enjoyed a very good supper. Mrs. Henderson fried the fish for us, also french fries, corn bread, hot biscuits, slaw, and coffee. We always look forward to their beach trip for we always enjoy their homecoming with a fish fry.

—Brian Williams

—:—

COTTAGE ELEVEN

Ladies of Franklin Baptist Mission visit Cottage Eleven

On May 6, ladies from the Franklin Baptist Mission near Salisbury visited Cottage Eleven boys whom

they have been interested in many years. They talked to us about how to become a Christian and had prayer. After prayer they presented each boy with a washcloth they had bought, then Mr. Rouse took pictures.

Cottage Eleven boys take Honor Trip off Campus

May 11, is a date looked forward to by Cottage Eleven boys. Anticipation had been running high among the group. We used the activity bus for our trip off campus. Much preparation was made before leaving at 10:00 A. M. for Mr. and Mrs. Rouse's farm. At their farm pond each boy was supplied with fishing tackle and bait. All boy's caught fish, but Lucky Hardin won the contest, he caught 13. As we fished we listened to the radio and made trips to the cabin for refreshments. During the day we were served two meals picnic style. Lunch consisted of sandwiches, cookies, candy, milk and drinks, and for supper frankfurters grilled over charcoal, roasted marshmallows, meat sandwiches, potato chips, milk and drinks. It was a day of sunshine and fishing was fine. At six p. m. we returned to the campus, cleaned the fish, showered, and dressed for our trip to Charlotte and to the Douglas Airport where we parked and watched the air traffic arrive and depart. Many passengers were entering and departing at the terminal.

Though it took six months of good conduct to earn this trip. It was well worth the effort. Everyone

enjoyed he day and it passed so swiftly. We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse for taking us fishing at their farm and to Douglas Airport. We had such a nice time.

—Dennis Carter

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

FARM

We have been very busy on the farm this month. We have been setting out tomato, pepper and sweet potato plants. We have also been spraying potato plants for beetles.

Last month we moved some steers across the highway behind Mr. Sloop's house. We have some cows at the Pole Barn that are expecting calves. And we are now sowing grass seeds.

—Danny Watkins

—Eddie Lawrence

—:—

MACHINE SHOP

Our shop boys have been very busy this month. We bailed hay all last week. Friday evening from 1:00 to 5:00 Mr. Mabrey bailed 1 2 3 5 bails of hay. Wednesday evening our school got a new hay bailer from International Harvester Company. This is a very helpful piece of machinery. We hope it will last a long time.

We are going to tear down the 460 tractor to put a new gear in it. We hope it doesn't take long.

We have a new boy in the morn-

ing. His name is Allen Cline. We also have a new boy in the evening, Carson Cox.

The other day we got some spare time and Mr. Mabrey talked to us about some of the things about motors. This was helpful to the new boys. We enjoyed this very much.

—Johnny Hall

—:—

SEWING ROOM

This month we have been sewing hand towels and aprons. We have also been sewing shirts. Even though the shirts are hard to sew Mrs. Watts said, that we are doing very good work. Jimmy Musselwhite and Dwight Teer made curtains for the workshop in the school building.

In our art and craft periods, we have been working with sea shells. We used extra pieces of tile for the plaques and made many different designs. Some of the designs are faces, animals, ashtrays, and other designs. We painted these many different colors.

—James Patterson

—:—

CARPENTER SHOP

In this last month the Carpenter Shop boys have been working hard. We have torn off the old roofing on the laundry and put on new roofing. The old was made of slat and was very heavy but the new is very light and much easier to handle.

We made a new ventilator for the laundry. It was not so easy to make. It took a lot of time and effort to get this job done. Mr. VonCannon spent

a lot of time at the shop preparing the ventilator.

We hope to be finished with the laundry pretty soon.

We had one boy to go home this month. His name was Wayne Condry. We hope he makes out all right at home.

—Robert Hill
—Wayne Hogan

---:---

PAINT SHOP

The Paint Shop boys have been very busy this past month. We have completed the stairways in the old School building, and also finished painting Cottatge Nine. We are now on the Receiving Cottage and expect to be finished with it sometime in May. From there we will work all the Cottages.

—Carlyle Waters

---:---

LAUNDRY NEWS

We have been working hard in the laundry. One of the extractor tore up but we have got it fixed now. We have a new boy in the laundry. His name is Steve Wadkins. Mr. VonCannon and his boys are putting a new roof on the laundry.

—Billy Cornwell

---:---

COTTON MILL

The boys in the Textile Plant have been working hard this month trying to run off as much cloth as we can. As soon as we run off a lot of cloth we will take it to Kannapolis

to have it dyed. We are going to make solid colored shirts for the boys to wear from now on.

The boys in the spinning room have been running the drawin so the cotton will be able to run on the slubber. We are glad to see one of our boys go home this month. His name is Wayne Lyman. We hope that he gets along fine at home. We will always remember him.

—Ronald Dula

---:---

SHOE SHOP

The boys in the Shoe Shop have been working hard this month. We have fixed over 600 shoes. King is ahead with 356 shoes.

We have gotten a new boy in the Shoe Shop. His name is Jerry Burgin. We hope that he will like working in the Shoe Shop.

—Roger King

---:---

BARBER SHOP

We got two new boys in the Barber Shop. There names are Larry Oliver and Kenneth McCracken. There has been one boy to go to another school. His name was Lee Allmond. All the boys together have cut over 600 haircuts.

—Jimmy Edwards
—Johnny Morris

---:---

PLUMBING SHOP

Mr. Burris and the Plumbing Shop boys have been working on the Laundry machinery.

We have a boy going home next month.

We fixed faucets in 17 this week.

We have two new boys. Their names are Larry Bair and Donnie Jarrell.

—Steve Martin

—Lloyd Tyndall

—:—

GYM

We have been having a lot of cold and rainy weather, so for our gym we have been playing mostly inside the gym. We have been running relays, playing indoor dodge ball, and various other basketball activities.

On warm sunny days we have been going outside and playing softball. We learned some of the more basic fundamentals of softball before getting into our regular program.

Our intramural softball games will begin this month. We will have two leagues in softball just like in basketball. There will be a number of regular season games before the tournament starts. These should end sometime in September.

In the A league Cottages 1, 2, 4, 7, 11, 14, and 15 will participate. In the B league Cottages 3, 9, 10, 13, and 17 will be playing against each other.

—Freddie Riffle

—:—

INFIRMARY

This month as most of the boys know the dentist has been at the Training School fixing their teeth.

His name is Dr. George Mayo. He is from Freemont, N. C. He likes to play two sports, Golf and Tennis.

This will be his last week at the school. We wish him the best of luck on his next assignment.

We had some grass planted at the Infirmary, and we are trying to keep the boys off of it until it gets to be some size. Our patio is finished now and we are planting flowers around it. We hope to get it looking very nice.

— Robert Thompson

—:—

STORE ROOM

We have been very busy this month. We have moved Mr. Cress' office and we would like to thank the carpenter shop for a fine paint job on the office. We would like to thank Mr. VonCannon for a fine job on the light that he put up in the office.

We have been very busy the last few weeks we have sent out orders to the cottages. We also sent a new pair of scissors to every cottage.

The boy that is working for Mr. Cress, is going home this month and he is looking for someone to work in his place. We hope he will be a good worker.

—Eugene Patterson

—:—

FORMER BOY DIES

The staff and boys of the Jackson Training School wish to express their deepest sympathy to the family of David Talbert, former Cottage

Four boy, who died May 4 at his home in Concord.

David was admitted to the school on November 21, 1962 and released on November 21, 1963.

He worked in the laundry and was in the sixth grade in school.

He is survived by his mother and four brothers.

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FORMER STUDENT GRADUATES

Graduation announcements from the Gibsonville High School have been recieved by several members of the Jackson Training School staff. The announcement was from Wayne M. Bescher former Cottage Seven boy who was released from this school on April 17, 1961.

Progress reports since his release have shown that Wayne has made a good adjustment at home with his parents. He has been making average grades and a very active member of the football team.

In a report from the Chief Probation Office of Guilford County it was stated that "Wayne is a credit to the training school as it apparently changed the boy and his outlook on life completely."

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LARRY STONE GRADUATES

On Wednesday evening, the third of June, Larry Raymond Stone, former cottage four boy graduated from the James A. Gray High School of Winston-Salem, North Carolina. The exercises were held in the Wait Chapel of Wake Forest

College.

Larry was in the tenth grade here and worked in the cafeteria. He was released on September 18, 1962 to live with his mother in Winston-Salem and has made a splendid adjustment while at home and has taken an active part in the High School activities.

---:---

KENNETH ALLGOOD GRADUATES

Invitations from the Statesville Senior High School have been received by some of our staff members announcing the graduation of Kenneth Allgood. Kenneth was in cottage seven, in the tenth grade and worked in the Print Shop.

Since his release from the school in June of 1962 he has been living with his parents and attending school regularly. He has been working part time with a local restaurant and his Welfare supervisor reports that he has been doing fine.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL D

The boys in Mrs. Liske's class made some panels resembling stain glass windows which they taped to the original windows.

On one of the bulletin boards we have pictures of imported historic dates starting with 3000 B. C. and ending with 1804. There were fif-

teen pictures drawn in all. Among the pictures drawn were Moses with the Ten Commandments, The birth of Christ, The old Bible written in B. C. and the new one written in A. D., and the first locomotive.

We also have one of our boards covered with book jackets. They are very pretty and make us want to read some interesting books.

—Mrs. Liske's boys

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SEVENTH GRADE

N.C History has just been included in the course of study for the 7th grades here at Jackson Training School.

We are finding the study of our state which is very informative and interesting. The early efforts of the settler to form the settlers into a nation, is the part we are working on now. We can see how the colonies helped fight for England against the French. This caused them to see that they could and should be free. This idea was formed in their mind. We look forward to seeing first how they will help make America free.

---:---

EIGHTH GRADE

OUR HERITAGE is the name of our text book.

We are finding how the people of many nations came and formed a single nation. We are brought to see how many events and the hardships of the colony life bring us the things we have today. Had it not been for those who came before us

we would have all these hardships to endure. We should be thinking of what we will pass on to those who follow us.

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THE ATHLETE'S PRAYER

Dear Lord, in the battle that goes on through life,
I ask but a field that is fair:
A chance that is equal with all in the strife,
And courage to strive to dare.
And if I should win, let it be by the code,
With my faith and my honor held high;
And if I should lose, let me stand by the road
And cheer as the winner goes by.

—Orphans Friend

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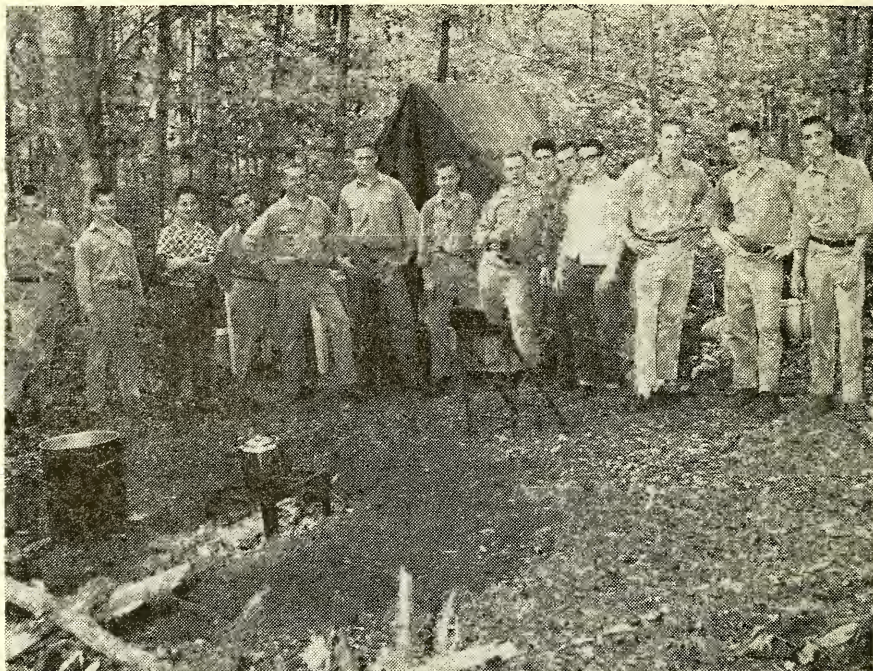
The surest way to get ahead of Russia is to get behind America.

Some people mistake idleness for leisure.

Many people are suffering from bone trouble—to much of it in the head, and too little in the back.

Football Coach: "And remember that football develops individuality, initiative, and leadership. Now get in there and do exactly as I tell you."

The only time a woman won't look into a mirror is when she's pulling out of a parking place.



Left to right Donald Turner, Lowell Radford, Daniel Huffman, Danny Langley, Robert Myers, James Case, Stephen Kirby, William McGhee, Wayne Hillman, Johnny Campbell, Douglas Everhardt, Freddie Riffle, J. C. Clayton Freddie Austin.

SCOUTS ATTEND CAMPOREE

On Friday, May 8, 1964, Troops 60 and 61 attended the annual Scout Camporee held at the Charlotte Motor Speedway. Check-in time was 4:00-6:00. Also during this time, all Patrols were inspected. After check-in time, we pitched camp and ate supper, then at 8:30, we went to the "Big District Campfire". At the campfire, all Patrols that wanted to give skits (or acts) could give one. Everyone enjoyed them very much. After the campfire, the Scoutmasters met at Headquarters Tent and talked about the next day. While the Scoutmasters were gone, all of our patrols toasted marshmallows and talked. At 10:45 we went to our tents.

At 7:00, Saturday morning everyone got up. We started breakfast at

about 7:30. After breakfast, we cleaned up and got ready for our Scoutcraft Competition. Starting at 9:15, the Scoutcraft Competition began. First we started fires by flint and steel. The time limit was twenty minutes. Next was the firebuilding with two matches. We were given 2-two by fours and two matches. We also had a quart can of water with some soap in it, this we were to have boiling over in ten minutes.

Out of a possible 550 points, Troop 60 scored 548 points, and Troop 61 scored 546 points.

By that time everyone was tired, so we went to lunch at 11:30.

At 1:00 we went back to our Scoutcraft Competition. First we competed in the knot tying competition. Every boy was given a knot to tie. We had ten seconds to tie them. Next was the compass reading. One person from each patrol was given an object (about one-hundred yards away) to take a reading on. We stepped it off then came back and the official put paper bags over our heads. We couldn't see anything but the compass. Then we walked toward the object to see how close we could come.

Check-out time was 3:00 to 4:00.

—Don Turner

* * * *

FREEDOM

You can give my hands a task
And let my mind go free,
And never once will I compare
My task to drudgery.

And you can make my feet to trace
A treadmill all the way,
But if my spirit is not chained
I'll ask no holiday.

But if my thoughts and dreams are held
As captives in your power,
I am a restless prisoner
And languish in an hour.

— *Bess Foster Smith*

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Charles Lee
Rudy Stewart

COTTAGE NO. 2

Freddie Austin
Ronnie Holmes
Robert Myers
James Newell
J. C. Clayton
Ernest Galloway

COTTAGE NO. 3

John Campbell
Reeves Ferguson
Jerry Johnson
Donald Turner
Larry Webb

COTTAGE NO. 4

Dwight Braswell
Donnie Dula
Wayne Josey
Bobby McMinn
Roy Mace

COTTAGE NO. 5

John Cain
Steve Gunter

COTTAGE NO. 6

Kenneth Courtney
Vernon Harris
Jackie Hughes
Jerry Thomason
David Turner

COTTAGE NO. 8

George Cole
Brian Williams

COTTAGE NO. 9

Donald Angel
Paul Bell
Austin Edwards
James Holmes
Jerry Hughes
Larry Oliver
Thomas Scarborough
Ray Turner

COTTAGE 10

Earl Carpenter
Charles Gaddis
John Mayfield

COTTAGE 11

Richard Barkley
Douglas Everhardt
Julius Fredell
Robert Hill

Dennis Paige
Cecil Stepp

COTTAGE 13

Steve Kirby
Gary Thompson

COTTAGE 14

Elbert Garner
Ballard Moxley
Robert Osborne
Earl Patterson

COTTAGE 17

Jack Cobbler
Hugh Lovelace
Jerry Wallace

TRADE HONOR ROLL**APRIL****OFFICE**

Freddie Austin

PRINT SHOP

Ronald Duke
Donald Dula
Dennis Carter
Brian Williams
Donald Turner
Steve Alexander
Robert Myers
Ronald Holmes
Douglas Everhardt
Kenneth Godwin
Daniel Huffman
Rudy Stewart

MACHINE SHOP

Richard Ball
John Mayfield
Gene Elwood

Wayne Franklin
William Phipps

TEXTILE PLANT

James Bumgarner
Robert Wright
Mitchell Barbour
Jerry Helms
Jerry Wallace
Billy Gordon
Terry Brewer
Robert Bollinger
James Newell
Lawrence Goings
John Yount
Ronnie Dula
Dwight Braswell
Robert Arant

YARD AND POULTRY

Larry Lingerfelt
Terry Anderson
Wayne Norton
Arthur Ingram
Ronnie Mabe
Steve Gunter
Edward Mitchell

PAINTING

Jimmy Akers
Ballard Moxley
Carlyle Waters
Wayne Hillman
Danny Braxton

SHOE SHOP

Elbert Garner
Carl Rafferty
Mitchell Grice
Roger King
Roger May
Jerry Johnson
Wade Dennis

BARBER SHOP

Leonard Mayfield
 Jimmy Edwards
 Johnny Morris
 Richard Barkley
 Jackie Faircloth

PLUMBING SHOP

Ronnie Welborn
 Oscar Hinson
 Danny Smith
 Steve Martin
 Robert Osborne
 Alan Campbell
 Lloyd Tyndall

SEWING ROOM

Jack Hughes
 James Patterson
 Phillip McCreary
 David Turner
 Dwight Teer
 Dale Perkins
 Jimmy Musselwhite
 Billy Braswell
 Roy Rogers

CARPENTER SHOP

Bobby Morrison
 Wayne Hogan
 Danny Price
 Larry Childress
 Eugene Wright
 Roy Mace
 Robert Hill
 John Cagle
 Johnny Davis
 Donnie Avery

LAUNDRY

Donnie Angel
 Ronnie Whitesides

Ervin Wilcox
 Danny Langley
 Billy Burleyson
 Larry Webb
 Billy Threadgill
 Barry Boyd
 Stanley Hannah
 John Bauguess
 Harold Farmer
 Bobby Baldwin
 Cecil Inman
 Billy Cornwell
 Joe Griffin
 Andy Hammock
 John Nance
 Bruce Starnes

CAFETERIA

Eugene Patterson
 J. C. Clayton
 David Lashley
 Terry Poole
 Eddie Brewer
 Johnny Campbell
 Ernest Galloway
 Wesley Dawson
 Charles Gaddis
 Larry Huffman
 Cecil Stepp
 Dwayne Trivette
 Danny Sowers
 Jack Warren
 Johnny Bean
 Bobby Lee
 David Hollifield
 George Norton
 Maynard McGuinn
 Billy Lambert

FARM

Wayne Kirby
 Ray Courtney
 Tommy Jackson
 Wayne McGee

Giles Maness
 Jimmy Stegall
 Vernon Harris

GYM

Reeves Ferguson
 Freddie Riffle

Dairy

Jerry Ellis
 Jimmy Case
 Jimmy Key
 William Bullock

---:---

Recompense

I have but little money,
 I haven't any car;
 But I know a shady little place
 Where the dog-tooth violets are.

My frocks are made of cotton,
 My neighbors dress in silk;
 But on my lawn the locust trees
 Wave plumes as white as milk.

I may not ever have the price
 Of some strange rare perfume;
 But in the thicket by the branch
 The wild grapes are in bloom.

I own no single painting,
 With colors rich to see;
 But often in the evening sky
 God paints rare views for me.

—Mrs. Eccless Long

An old man heard about some pills that would restore his youth. He bought a box, but instead of taking one every day, he swallowed the whole boxful in a single dose the next night.

When morning came, the family had great difficulty waking the old man. At last he rolled over, rubbed his eyes, and said, "All right, all right, I'll get up, but I'm not going to school."

A mountaineer took a trip to New York City, his first to a large city. On his return, a friend asked him how he liked New York.

"Well," said Zeke. "to tell the truth, I never did get to see the town—there was so much going on around the depot."

Ambitious Youth: The teacher asked his pupils to write an essay telling what they would do if they had a million dollars.

Every pupil except little Willie began writing immediately. Willie sat idle, twiddling his fingers and watching the flies on the ceiling.

The teacher collected the papers, and Willie handed in a blank sheet.

"How is this, Willie?" asked the teacher. "Is this your essay? All the other pupils have written two sheets or more while you have done nothing!"

"Well," replied Willie, "that's what I'd do if I had a million dollars!"

God will not look you over
 For medals or diplomas,
 But for scars.

—Anon.

MEMORIAL DAY

It is well that we hold in sacred remembrance the good deeds of our departed friends. Ever since 1847 custom has woven beautiful garlands fresh from the hands of the florist about the memories of those who have deserved well at the response of friends and benefactors. It is a beautiful custom and will grow in splendor and meaning with the passing of years. It might not have meant much when it was first observed, but with every added year its new lustre, its charm, its depth of meaning, its tenderness, its pathos, shine forth as a polished jewel of rarest worth and a tribute well bestowed. What a glorious privilege to drop a tear and a flower on the grave of a hero, friend and patriot! Probably a more sacred privilege than this will not come often during the years of our short pilgrimage. Let not this one pass by then unimproved. This is the day for remembering the departed in a manner in keeping with our highest ideals and noblest purpose. It is a day to remember patriots both living and dead. There will be enough of kindness and devotion, I trust, that no one need be forgotten on the coming Memorial Day.

Gratitude will never cease to express itself on the part of true patriots for worthy deeds, neither will a grateful people grow cold or indifferent toward her national defenders. Theirs was a great cause for which they gave themselves, and ours is a wonderful heritage so graciously bequeathed to us.

Where are the patriots today who would give their lives to defend the flag which so proudly floats over the land of the free and the home of the brave? Look about you. Whole armies are ready to respond to their country's call.

We have a noble army of young men in this country who are ready to live or die that the honor of his country's flag may be upheld. All glory to those men! Patriotism is one of the rarest jewels in the diadem of national greatness. I can think of nothing greater in the early realm possible to man than standing true to his country. A man doesn't have to die to be a patriot or hero. We are apt to think of those who have died in a noble cause as being superior to many now living. I am of the opinion that, there were

many who would have just as gladly performed the same duty, if they could have had the same opportunity.

Memorial Day is a call for nature and man to co-operate in the work to be done. Nature must furnish the flowers and man gather and place them where they belong, on the graves of our departed loved ones, "Whom we have loved and lost a while."

Each grave where sleeps heroic dust should be marked by deeds of love and tenderest affection. Let your tears fall there and mingle with the fresh dew drops to be kissed away by the sunlight of an early morning of affection in an eternal remembrance of the reunion which is to take place when the Savior comes to make up his jewels. It means much to be a good soldier, and many there are who have gone into camp along the river of life. Their warfare is now over.

Happy indeed is he who keeps alive the altar fires of love and patriotism and is ready to hear the marching order of the Great Commander. There is no service worthy of the name which men will not do when it is prompted by love. As long as men love their country better than their own lives, there will be no dearth of the patriotism necessary for meeting every exigency of the times. Let us observe Memorial Day, May 30, as becometh Americans of the highest type!

There need be no fears about the character of the observance of this holy day. Our sweetest singers, our greatest orators and our noble-hearted people will each contribute their part in the services dedicated to the sacred memories of those who shall be the subject of fullest attention and worthiest praise on our Memorial Day.

Orators cannot pronounce eulogies too lofty, or singers sing too well, or bands render too well their best selection on this occasion. Nothing will be left undone, either on account of cost or personal effort, to make the day one worthy of their nobleness of purpose, or sincerity of devotion.

Let all nature put on her best attire and all human agency be attuned to supremest action and we shall acquit ourselves worthy of the day. Let no one be forgotten, in the city or country.

If he be a soldier, place the flag for which he gave his life along with a choice bunch of fragrant flowers on the cherish spot where sleeps his heroic dust sacred to his memory.

A day thus spent cannot fail to bring happiness to those who participate in it, and at the same time do honor to those for whom the services of the day are conducted. Let us make it a memorial such as will best meet the purpose for which the day was instituted.

* * * *

MY ALTER

I have worshiped in churches and chapels;
 I've prayed in the busy streets;
 I have sought my God and found him
 Where the waves of his ocean beat;
 I have knelt in the silent forest
 In the shade of some ancient tree;
 But the dearest of all my alters
 Was raised at my mother's knee.
 I have listened to God in his temple;
 I've caught his voice in the crowd;
 I have heard him speak when the breakers;
 Were booming long and loud;
 Where the winds play soft in tree tops
 My father has talked to me;
 But I never heard him clearer
 Than I did at my mother's knee.

—John H. Styles, Jr.

Luck is the crossroad where preparation and opportunity meet.

It is not so much what we know as how well we use what we know.

The number of square people, not the number of miles, make a country great.

WHISTLER'S MODEL

An artist having decided to paint the portrait of a woman was searching for a model with a wistful expression. For days he interviewed a number of prospects, but none seemed satisfactory. Discouraged, he gave up his interviews and began to walk the streets of London in search of a chance passerby whom he might persuade to be his model.

Weary, he returned to his studio and sat dejectedly before his ready canvas and easel. Then he looked at the vacant chair in which his model was to sit. Perhaps he would have to give up his idea of painting a woman at this time—possibly next year, or the next, he could find the proper model.

Suddenly, as the artist was lost in thought, the door to the room opened, and a slender gray-haired woman softly entered the room. The artist looked up, smiled at her, and then began to gaze at her in wonder, as if he had never really seen her before. For years she had been one of his closest companions, but somehow he had never seen her just like this. Why, she was the very type of woman for whom he had been searching in vain! Perhaps she would be his model. Why had the thought never occurred to him before?

“Mother,” he exclaimed, leaping to his feet. “Please sit in that chair!”

Although she protested, she laughingly obeyed him, confident that her son would soon discover that he had made a mistake in thinking that she could be his model.

Now the artist enthusiastically gave his instructions. “Please, Mother, look to this side. There, there! Now hold that position, please—just as you are.”

Thus it was that James A. McNeill Whistler discovered in his own mother the model for his famous painting, *THE ARTIST'S MOTHER*, or *WHISTLER'S MOTHER*, as it is generally called today. Whistler himself called it *GRAY* and *BLACK*, for these were the only colors he used in the painting. Of all his works—and he produced many outstanding paintings—this is regarded as his masterpiece.

NEW STUDENTS

Goins, Robert Roy	Greensboro
Ferguson, Carl Avery	High Point
Pinkleton, Bobby Lee	Greensboro
Crouse, Elmer Ray, Jr.....	Rural Hall
Allred, David Lee	Thomasville
Booe, William Dwane	Lexington
Brewer, Donald Edward	Albemarle
Handy, Kenneth Philmore	Lenoir
Jenkins, Lewis Oscar	Canton
Shaver, Ernest William	Albemarle
Greene, Gary Dean	Lenoir
Carter, James David	Leaksville
Bullard, Bobby Ray	Whiteville
Vawter, Charles Thomas	Winston-Salem
Watts, Roland Lee, Jr.	Wilmington
Smith, Jeremiah Lee	Wilmington
Moses, Larry Craig	Lenoir
McAllister, Marshall Walter	Newton
McKinny, Ronald Dean	Newton
Birmingham, Phillip Hinson	Charlotte
Griffin, James Michael	Raleigh
Dill, David Dwight	Roanoke Rapids
Rowland, Michael Patrick	Littleton

Gardner, Lewis Everette	Erwin
Bivens, Johnny Daniel, Jr.	Goldsboro
Freeman, Larry Page	Lexington
Patrick, Charles Burdette	Gastonia
Johnson, Danny Ray	Statesville
Huffman, James William, Jr.	Lexington
Poteat, Claude Eugene	Marion
Brown, James Walter	Robbins
Evans, Billy Delano	Valdese
Worley, Steven Andrew	Statesville
Marley, Jerry Wayne	Granite Falls
Hopkins, Howard Richard	Franklin
Brown, Ronald Nesbitte	Concord
Goodman, Alex Murle	Kannapolis
Williams, Richard Lee	Statesville
Daughtry, Troy	Goldsboro

* * * *

The world would be a lot better if everyone would spare a few minutes now and then to make the area surrounding him a little better.

The world is divided into two classes—those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit around and inquire, "Why wasn't it done this way?"

I would ask three simple things, if one wishes to get on. I would ask him to improve his speech, to improve his manners, and to improve his standards of taste.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

William Shakespeare was born in April 1564 at Stratford-On-Avon, on Henry Street. He came from a low-classed family. His father was a glover and a wood-stapler and could not even spell his own name. Even two of his children were dumb and the third was a little stupid.

Some of the events in his youth were that at the age of fourteen he became an apprentice to a butcher. At the age of seventeen he was known as one of the meanest kids in Stratford-On-Avon. At the age of eighteen he married a twenty-six year old woman who was just expecting a baby. Her name was Ann Hathaway. A few months later he fled from Stratford-On-Avon to avoid being arrested for deer stealing. When he fled from his home, he went to London and acted as a low comedian for the Queen's court. For the next seventeen years of his life, he spent his time writing dramas and plays that became well-known. He learned how to make money on these plays, and loaned money with a high interest rate. He made a lot of hard bargains, and had a lot of his debtors imprisoned if they could not pay him.

Some people say that Shakespeare had other people to write his plays for him, but this has not yet been proven. There have been no other plays like them. Shakespeare had an enormous vocabulary and an unbelievable amount of knowledge on such subjects as law, ancient manuscripts, geography, history, and human nature for a simple farmer boy. It is said that he had the mind of a god, but his life was ungodlike.

During his stage career he was anything but respectable. Many a time he was found drunk under a tree by the wayside. He also had many love affairs with other men's wives. Though he was not respected, he was treated kindly and taken into many homes as a guest. Many times he got mixed up with other families quarrels.

When it came to his own family life, it was not very happy. During the time he was in England, he saw his wife but once a year. When he finally bought an estate in Stratford-On-Avon, and settled down, he was constantly being nagged by his wife and as a result of being nagged, the only thing he left his wife was his second best bed.

Some of his most familiar plays to high school students are :A Midsummer Night's Dream, The Merchant of Venice, Julius Caesar, King Lear.

Romeo and Juliet, Macbeth, Timon of Athens, Hamlet, and The Tempest. For each one of his characters he showed the same amount of sympathy. He showed no partiality to anyone of his characters.

On April 23, 1616, Shakespeare died in Stratford-On-Avon. He was buried at the Holy Trinity Church Cemetery where a simple stone marks his grave. He was fifty-two years old when he died. England is now celebrating his four hundredth birthday with a national holiday.

—Edward Hadnott

MERCY

(From "Merchant of Venice")

William Shakespeare

The quality of mercy is not strained;
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath: it is twice blest,—
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes:
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest; it becomes
The throned monarch better than his crown:
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute to awe and majesty,
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings;
But mercy is above this sceptred sway,—
It is enthroned in the hearts of kings,
It is an attribute to God himself;
And earthly power doth then show likest God's,
When mercy seasons justice.

* * * *

The greatest truths are the simplest. So are the greatest men and women.

Everybody knows how to express a complaint, but few can utter a graceful compliment. It's a matter of practice.

MR. GODOWN RETIRES

Mr. Leon Godown, former printing instructor at Jackson Training School will begin his retirement on May 4, 1964. He was associated with this school for 28 years and for the past 14 years has been with the Oxford Orphanage where he has served as editor of the ORPHANS FRIEND.

Mr. Godown came to Jackson on November 29, 1922 from the Maryland Training School for boys, Loch Raven, Maryland. It was here that he met Mr. Charles Boger, then superintendent of the Jackson Training School who was on a tour of juvenile institutions in the North. As a result of this meeting Mr. Godown later accepted a position with Mr. Boger as printing instructor for this school.

At that time there were only five cottages opened with two under construction. The print shop was located in the Roth building (now the textile mill) which also housed the shoe shop, carpenter shop, and school building. The print shop consisted of a few cases of hand set type, hand presses and a used Babcock press that had been purchased in 1912.

One of the many worthwhile accomplishments while at this school was in connection with the publication of the Uplift. His enthusiastic interest in getting out this little magazine has been a source of inspiration to interested readers all across the nation.

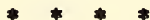
Even though he has been away from Jackson for 14 years he has been a frequent visitor on our campus and has watched with interest the many a frequent visitor on our campus and has watched with interest the many in the future of many boys who have passed through the print shop doors to go out into the field of printing and newspaper work. It is still a common occurrence for former boys to return to the school on a visit and ask to see Mr. Godown. Invariable they will speak of the help they received from him in printing as well as personal development.

A life-long member of the Episcopal Church and a former member of the vestry, Mr. Godown has been a past grand high priest of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of North Carolina Masons, deputy grand master of the Grand Council Allied Masonic Degrees of the United States of America and a member of the Shrine at Charlotte. He has received many honors locally, and in both state and national organizations.

After his retirement on May 4 from Oxford Orphanage Mr. Godown plans to live at Southern Pines, North Carolina in the newly constructed

Penick Memorial Home of the Episcopal diocese of North Carolina. He hopes to continue his work with the Masons which has long been a project dear to his heart. There will probably be a little fishing thrown in for good measure as well as visiting old friends and lots of well earned rest. Being an ardent admirer and collector of poetry and articles which deal with the philosophies of living, there are some plans in the future for writing and possibly having published some of his collections.

We extend our sincere good wishes to Mr. Godown and hope that he will have many happy years of doing the things he enjoys most.



When a man does only what he must do, he will remain all his life in the rank and file.

Doing good is the easiest way to get the most out of life.

A man can usually do more than he thinks he can, but he usually does less than he thinks he does.

Many of us want the rest of the people to treat us as though we were lords and masters. Suppose we try this: "And whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant."

Chinese proverb: The man who removes a mountain begins by carrying away small stones.

When William Booth wanted to send a one-word message to his officers and soldiers around the world, he cabled the word, "Others."

The man who expects much from himself and little from others, has few rivals.

There is hardly a man, unless insane, who would not struggle to come back if he felt that someone believed in him; believed that he could do it.

Library
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Chapel Hill, North Carolina

"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilted goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."

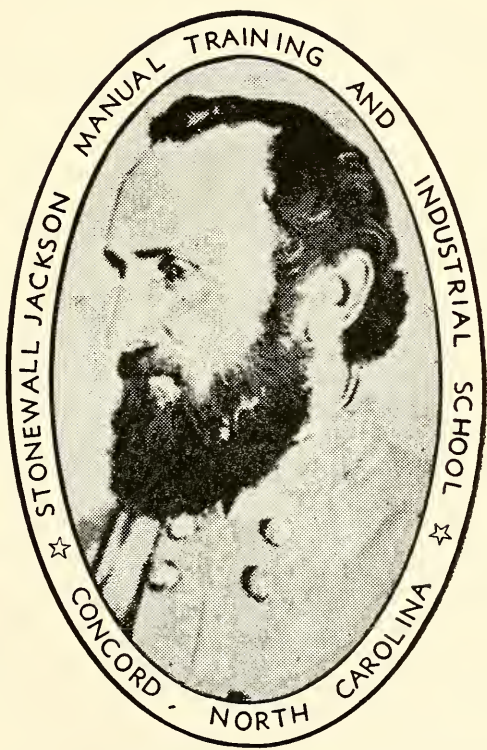
— Edwin Markham

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CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

The UPLIFT

"Maxima Debetur Puero Reverentia"

nc



STONEWALL JACKSON
(1824 — 1863)

JUNE 1964

THE UPLIFT

NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION
BLAINE M. MADISON, Commissioner

VOLUME LII

JUNE 1964

NUMBER 6

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J. FRANK SCOTT
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HOYT O. SLOOP
EDITOR

MRS. AGNES YARBROUGH
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

JAMES L. COGGINS
NEWS EDITOR

ROBERT L. READLING
PRINTING INSTRUCTOR

STUDENT REPORTERS
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COMMISSIONER'S COMMENTS

Blaine M. Madison

For some time the Board of Juvenile Correction has given consideration to methods by which pre-release planning and aftercare services for students in the Correction and Training Schools could be improved and refined. In an effort to achieve this purpose, the following will be included in the "B" Budget for the 1965—67 biennium:

PROPOSED PROGRAM to STRENGTHEN PRE - RELEASE AND COORDINATE AFTERCARE SERVICES

The transition from the training school to the community is an important link in the program of treatment for delinquent youth. The positive habits and constructive attitudes acquired by the student while in the training school should accompany the child into home and community living. The total assets of rehabilitation should be so firmly engrained in the student that he will not lose them when he leaves the training school to live in a less structured environment. The strength, maturity, psychological adjustments and skills which have been acquired in a correction school setting must be adapted to community living. Pre-release counseling and coordination of aftercare services are integral parts of the total treatment process.

After it has been decided to release a student from the training school, there should follow a period of counseling and instruction regarding his return to the community to help him understand what conditional release means and what is expected of him. If he is going back to school, his return should be discussed and proper information about the total school situation given to him. If he is to work, he should be told how to proceed to secure and hold a job. Adequate preparation for release greatly increases the

possibility of a successful conditional release period.

It is proposed that funds be appropriated to provide special pre-release counseling services for all students and to coordinate the training school effort with aftercare services provided by the Welfare Departments and the Special Domestic Relations Courts.

PURPOSES

Guidance counselors working with students immediately prior to their release from the training schools, and with their aftercare supervisors while they are on conditional release from the training schools, would be concerned mainly with the following areas:

1. Very few students have completed high school at the time they leave the training school. Persons in these positions would counsel with pre-release students concerning the importance of re-entering the public schools and of obtaining a high school education.
2. Counseling services for students who will not re-enter public school because of age or aptitude.
3. Counseling services for students to help them consolidate the vocational skills learned in the training schools and give them a realistic carry-over value into job placement and community life.
4. Counseling services for students who would find it especially advantageous to enter military service.
5. Counseling services for students for whom no adequate placement can be found and who may need to remain in the training schools for a longer period of time.
6. Counseling with families who visit the schools and whose children will soon be returning home.
7. Conferences with representatives of the Welfare Departments and Juvenile Courts who provide aftercare services.
8. Conferences with aftercare representatives concerning revocation of conditional release when students fail to make an acceptable adjustment in the community.

JUSTIFICATION

The care and treatment for delinquent children is becoming more and more a specialized process, highly individualized and complete in its application. An increasing part of this process is directed toward the personality of the delinquent child through special education, social service, psychological evaluations and psychiatric treatment to the traditional institutional functions of custody, education and training.

While treatment in a correctional institution still forms the basic part of the rehabilitation effort of the delinquent child committed to the Board of Juvenile Correction, it is increasingly apparent that relating himself in a positive manner to his community is a difficult task for most of the students upon their release. This process, if to be of maximum benefit to both the child and his community, requires specialized guidance. The transition needs to be accomplished with the least possible amount of conflict within the student.

The treatment of children in correctional institutions is increasingly a matter of personal relationships. To insure the smoothest possible transition, students should have special guidance from persons familiar with their assets and liabilities, their strengths and weaknesses; they should have counseling services at this transition period by people who are familiar with their behavior problems prior to training school experience, and who are familiar with their training school records.

In most cases, students have experienced rapid achievement in the broad aspects of rehabilitation while in the training schools.. This achievement includes a marked gain in behavior patterns, psychological adjustments, skills in group living and a decrease in educational retardation. Every effort should be made to insure that this achievement will not be lost during the transition period from training school to community life. Guidance counselors are needed to help students recognize these gains and to hold on to such gains when they leave the training schools.

PROGRAM STRUCTURE

The program to strengthen pre-release and coordinate aftercare services would be administered by the North Carolina Board of Juvenile Correction as part of the total program in the treatment, training and rehabilitation of delinquent youth committed to the training schools by the courts of the state.

1. The Commissioner of Juvenile Correction would administer the program under policy established by the Board of Juvenile Correction.
2. A Director of these coordinating services would develop and supervise the program. The Director would be responsible to the Commissioner of Juvenile Correction
3. Eight guidance counselors would be assigned to the various training schools and would work with the children in the schools immediately prior to release, preparing them for community living and getting them ready to accept aftercase services while on conditional release.

* * * *

THEN LAUGH

Build for yourself a strong box,
Fashion each part with care;
When it's strong as your hand can make it,
Put all your troubles there;
Hide there ill thought of your failure
And each bitter cup that you quaff;
Lock all your heartaches within it,
Then sit on the lid and laugh.
Tell no one else it's contents,
Never its secrets share;
When you've dropped in your care and worry
Keep them forever there;
Hide them from sight so completely
That the world will never dream half--
Fasten the strong box securely--
Then sit on the lid and laugh.

(selected)

Speaking without thinking is like shooting without taking aim.

Meditations



A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

* * * *

Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.
Psalm 50: 15

Said the robin to the sparrow,
 I should really like to know
 Why these anxious human beings
 Rush about and worry so.
 Said the sparrow to the robin,
 I think that it must be
 They have no Heavenly Father
 Such as cares for you and me.

(The Prairie Pastor)

It has been said that worry, like a rocking chair, will give you something to do, but it won't get you anywhere. Henry Ford was asked one day if he ever worried, and he replied, "No, I believe God is managing affairs and that He doesn't need any advice from me. With God in charge, I believe that everything will work out for the best in the end. So what is there to worry about?"

Dear Father: Teach us to trust in Thee, and help us always to remember that Thy love is always near. Amen.

Sunday Services

By Edward Hadnott

Sunday, June 7, Reverend James M. McNair from the Covenant Presbyterian Church in Concord held our services.

Mr. McNair took his scripture from the gospel of St. Matthew 26:3—16. He said that he thought it would be interesting to tell of the alabaster jar broken and the oil put on Jesus' head. Jesus was in a friend's house when this friend's daughter brought out the jar of alabaster. She broke it, poured it on Jesus feet and then she dried his feet with her hair. Jesus said that she had done a beautiful thing.

On the other hand, there was Judas Iscariot who betrayed Jesus for thirty pieces of silver. He then compared the two and said that a lot of us are like the betrayer, Judas. We should be like the woman who did the beautiful thing and loved Christ. Judas is remembered down through the ages for doing wrong. The woman is remembered for her kindness to her Savior, Jesus Christ.

Mr. McNair compared this story with the story of David and Saul. When Saul became ill, David would come and soothe him by playing beautiful music on his harp. One time Saul became very angry at David and threw a javelin at him. He missed, and David fled for his life.

Mr. McNair then closed his sermon by saying, "If God be with us, who can be against us."

—:—

This We Can Do

We cannot all be heroes,
And thrill a hemisphere
With some great daring venture,
Some deed that mocks at fear;
But you can fill a lifetime
With kindly acts and true;
There's always noble service
For noble hearts to do.

--The Young Soldier.

Be tolerant of your fellow man.
Be just as patient as you can. Remember, what you think is frightful, other folks may find delightful.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE FIFTEEN

The group went fishing in the pond near the dairy. They caught 32 fish. Mrs. Peck fried them for us. We caught two turtles also. She cooked these for us. Some of the boys did not think they would like them, so the rest had that much more.

A birthday party was celebrated by eight boys recently. Some have gone home.

Games were played and prizes given. Refreshments were served, consisting of candy, potato chips, cokes and R. C.'s. We always enjoy our parties, thanks to our cottage parents for planning them for us.

We have been busy setting out flowers, keeping the lawn mowed and trimming shrubery. One old Chane berry tree was taken out. Mr Peck is very proud of the lawn he and the boys reseeded. It keeps them busy cutting grass.

A good number of our boys have gone home recently. Our new boys are, Thomas Hogan, Mike Rowland, Howard Hopkins, James Huffman, Claud Poteat and Steve Worley. We hope they will enjoy their stay at the school.

GARY McCracken GRADUATES

Gary McCracken, former cottage 4 boy, graduated from the East Mecklenburg High School in Charlotte in June. Gary was released on July 27,

1962 to live with his parents in Charlotte, and he has attended school regularly and has made good grades. During the summer months he worked in a local service station.

INFIRMARY

We have been busy in the Infirmary this past month caring for the sick boys. There haven't been too many boys in the Infirmary this past month but we expect to be busy when the dentist comes back this month. We have one of our boys to go home this month, his name is Robert Thompson. Mrs. Mullis is looking for a boy to work in the Infirmary in the evening section.

—James Clark

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

FARM

The farm boys have been baling hay and hauling it to the Straw Barn. We have also been cultivating and hoeing corn, tomatoes, and milo corn. We have been fixing fences at the Pole-Barn. Recently we have been moving cows from the pole-barn to the creek. We have a boy going home this month his name is Danny Watkins.

—Danny Watkins

CARPENTER SHOP

This month, we have been busy, working around the campus. We have been fixing screens for the Cafeteria, and the cottages. we put in a new screen on the door at the Cafeteria.

We have been working a lot at the shop. We fixed the bottle-washer at the dairy. We have been putting a new fence around the Sewing Beds. We fixed the side-planks on the truck.

We hope to be doing more work around the campus next month.

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YARD FORCE

We have been busy mowing lawns, and working our flower beds. It's hard to keep our flowers and rose garden looking good since it has gotten so dry.

The new patio by the infirmary sure looks good. The flowers in the patio are beautiful. We now put all our time working on the campus. Mr. Poteat is caring for the poultry. We can now do a better job on the campus.

— Ronald Mabe

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SEWING ROOM

The sewing room boys are making shirts. We have made the shirts longer, the collars narrow, and added a back yolk. We hope to learn to sew shirts better and I am sure we will with Mrs. Watts help.

The morning and afternoon boys went to Mrs. Watts house for a weiner—hamburger roast. When every-

one left, no one was hungry.

All the boys in the sewing room enjoy their craft period, where there are things to make. We have made many different things out of wooden craft sticks. Some of them are houses, treasure boxes, bird-houses, trucks, sewing kits, and a church. The best one won a prize, which was Bobby Eddins.

— David Turner

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COTTON MILL

The boys at the mill have been working pretty hard this month. We have been trying to get enough cloth, so we can take it to Kannapolis. We have to run off so much cloth before we can take it to have it dyed. Mr. Faggart and the boys just finished drawing in another warp at the mill. We hoped that the ends in the warp are straight.

We had one of the boys who was transferred to Swannanoa. His name is Lawrence Goings. We hope that he gets along well at Swannanoa.

—Ronald Dula

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BARBER SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop have been working in the Cannery and have been shelling peas.

Also we have been very busy cutting hair. The total this month was 468 haircuts, Jackie Faircloth 64, Jimmy Edwards 26, Lenard Mayfield 79, Larry Oliver 51, Kenneth McCrackin 62, Richard Barkley, 82 and Johnny Morris 94. We probably will be working in the Cannery and in

the barber shop,

—Johnny Morris
—Jimmy Edwards

—:—

SHOE SHOP

The boys in the Shoe Shop have been doing pretty good this month. We fixed 625 shoes. Garner fixed 80, Grice fixed 36, May fixed 108, Burgin fixed 62, Johnson fixed 122, Jenkins fixed 22, Dennis fixed 72, and King fixed 173.

We got a new boy in the morning, his name is Larry Jenkins.
—Roger King

—:—

LAUNDRY

We have been busy in the laundry. We have been pressing clothes for the cottage parents and washing clothes for the cottages. We had a boy to go home this month his name is Ronnie Whiteside and we got two new boys in the laundry, their names are Johnny Bevins and Marshall McAllister. We have another boy to go home this month, his name is Donnie Angel.

—Donnie Angel

—:—

PLUMBING SHOP

We have been fairly busy this past month. We have fixed the dryer at the Laundry. The Carpenter Shop boys helped us put a fence around the sewer beds. We recently finished putting a trap on the steam line and fixed a bottle washer at the Dairy. We put in a new thermostat in a water heater at Cottage One.

We have one new boy to join our crew recently, his name is Harry Freeman. We hope he enjoys his stay here at the school and learns the Plumbing trade very well. We also have one boy expecting to go home. His name is Steve Martin.

—Steve Martin

—:—

DAIRY

The Dairy boys have been working hard this month. We have had a lot of cows born last month. The milk production has been increased since last month. We have also been kept busy bottling milk. We have two new boys this month in the Dairy, they are Tommy Hogan and Michael Rowland. We hope they enjoy working at the dairy.

—Robert Brown

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PAINT SHOP

The Paint Shop boys, supervised by Mr. Dry have been painting cottages from No. Nine up to No. Seven. Because of the cold and rainy weather we have been painting in the swimming pool. We expect to finish by June tenth. Then we will start painting the cottages again.

—Ballard Moxley

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BARN FORCE

The Barn Force boys have been spraying watermelons and canteloupes. We have also been killing hogs with the help of some of the new boys. Some of the sows are expecting pigs this month.

We have also been grinding feed for the hogs.

We have two boys expecting to go home soon, they are Kenneth Potts and Gary Thompson.

—Kenneth Potts

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MACHINE SHOP

The machine shop boys worked hard this month. We had to put new gears into the 460. It took us nearly two weeks.

We are combining wheat and baling straw with the tractor force. We also had to tear the cub down and weld the wheel housing.

Mr. Mabry taught us how to grind valves and put them back in.

We had one boy transferred to Swannanoa, he was Johnny Hall.

—George Bryant

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL D

We had one boy in our class to go to Swannanoa, his name is Roger Hillman.

We have rearranged our bulletin board showing North Carolina as a year round playground.

Our language class is studying letter writing and we hope they learn to write letters. Our health class is studying the care of our eyes.

SIXTH GRADE

The sixth grade has been studying about the land of the Hittites, Hebrew and the Phoenicia. It has been very interesting to us. We have several new boys to come into the class this past month, and we hope they will do real fine to. We have been drawing pictures and putting them on the board out in the hall.

—Andy Hammack

—Johnny Nance

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ENGLISH CLASS

The sixth grades have just finished a unit of selecting verbs to agree with their subjects. Along with this unit, we also studied selecting the correct pronouns to take the place of nouns and comparative adjectives and adverbs. We will now begin a unit on the eight parts of speech.

The seventh grades are now studying the eight parts of speech which include the noun, pronoun, verb, adjective, adverb, preposition, conjunction, and interjection. We have gotten as far as the adjective at this time. We plan to study a unit of diagramming next.

The eighth grades are in a unit on diagramming now. We recently finished a unit on the parts of speech, which will help us a great deal in our diagramming. We have discussed the diagramming of subjects, predicates, direct objects, indirect objects, predicate nominatives, predicate adjectives, and adjectives. We find it very interesting and stim-

ulating to tear a sentence apart and putting it back together. We realize that this will help us in good sentence construction.

The ninth grade is studying a combination unit of parts of speech and diagramming. These two units are very closely related. They also cover the English language and the use of words very thoroughly. We can understand how it would be very difficult for a foreign person to learn our language and its uses. We have difficulty and we are native born.

The tenth grade is studying the parts of speech and how they are diagrammed. Learning the parts of speech and how they are used, helps us in our everyday life to speak better and to communicate with our fellow men. This of course is why we study English in the first place. We have learned how to diagram subjects, predicates, predicate adjectives, adjectives, adverbs direct objects, indirect objects, predicate nominatives, prepositional phrases, gerunds, and have recently taken up infinitive phrases.

TYPING NEWS

The new boys that have just started taking typing are now learning the fundamentals of typing. The boys that have been in typing for a while have finished with their basic typing and are studying different problems. These problems include vertical and horizontal centering, business letters, personal letters, and manuscript typing. Some of the boys have also been typing report

cards.

Several boys have gone home during the last month making room for additional boys to start typing. We hope that these new boys will be as successful in typing as the boys that have recently gone home. The boys in the typing classes feel that being able to type will be useful when we go home and feel that we are fortunate to be able to take typing.

—Ronnie Duke

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GYM

In gym the classes have been playing softball and the softball season is underway with several games already been played. The games are played on Saturday afternoons. We hope to have a season as exciting as the basketball season was and are looking forward to the softball tournament.

The gym boys have been busy cleaning up the swimming pool and getting it ready for the classes and cottages to go swimming.

We have a new boy from Lenoir N.C. his name is Larry Moses. We also had a boy to go home. His name is Freddie Riffle. We hope he gets along well at home.

— Ronnie Duke

ADHESION

Two things attract each other:
They're dirt and children's skin.

Dirt is, I've found,
Not merely ground,
It also is ground in.

Richard Armour



DONALD ROBERT TURNER

On May 8, 1964, Donald Robert Turner, Senior Patrol Leader of Troop 60, Jackson Training School was tapped as a candidate for the Order of the Arrow, an honor society of the Boy Scouts of America, during the camp-fire program at the annual camporee of the Concord District.

Donald attained his Ordeal Membership at Camp Dick Henning, The Central North Carolina Council at Ellerbe, North Carolina May 29-30, 1964.

THE ORDER OF THE ARROW

The Order of the Arrow was founded in 1915, at Treasure Island, the Philadelphia Council Scout Camp. This island was used in time past by the Lenni Lenape or Delaware tribes, so it was only fitting to base this campers honor society on the legend and traditions of these Indians.

The purpose of the Order is:

To recognize those campers—Scouts, Explorers, and Scouters—who best exemplify the Scout Oath and Law in their daily lives and by such recognition cause other campers to conduct themselves in such a manner as to warrant recognition.

To develop and maintain camping traditions and spirit.

To promote Scout camping, which reaches its greatest effectiveness as a part of the unit's camping program, and to help strengthen the district and council camping program both year round and in the summer camp, as directed by the camping and activities committee of the council.

To crystallize the Scout habit of helpfulness into a life purpose of leadership in cheerful service to others.

The local lodges elect their own officers, plan their own program, and carry out service projects. Adults act only as advisors and counselors, they do not run the affairs of the local lodges. Membership is granted to a boy on the basis of "not so much for what they have done but for what they are expected to do" in service for their fellow man.

This is not a secret society. Even though an air of mystery does surround the ceremonies and meetings, this is done because of its appeal to boys.

The Order of the Arrow seeks to glorify the principles of a Scout's duty to God, his country, and his fellow man.

There are three steps to the Order of the Arrow:

Ordeal Membership

Brotherhood Membership

The Vigil Honor

* * * *

There is a German proverb which says that "Take it easy," and "Live long," are brothers.

The need of a good job for every man is no greater than the need of a good man for every job.

Honor Rolls

TRADE HONOR ROLL

MAY

OFFICE

Freddie Austin
 Anthony Thomas
 Robert Smith
 Kermit Honeycutt

PRINT SHOP

Donald Dula
 George Cole
 Donald Turner
 Dennis Carter
 Edward Hadnott
 Steve Alexander
 Brain Williams
 Ronald Duke
 Ben Buhman
 Ronald Holmes
 Robert Myers
 Daniel Huffman
 Bobby McMinn
 Douglas Everhardt
 Kenneth Godwin

MACHINE SHOP

Richard Ball
 Bruce Franklin
 William Phipps
 John Mayfield

GYM

Reeves Ferguson

PAINT SHOP

Carlyle Waters
 Ballard Moxley
 Jimmy Akers
 Wayne Hillman
 Danny Braxton

TEXTILE PLANT

James Newell
 Dwight Braswell
 Robert Arant
 Billy Gordon
 Robert Bollinger
 Mitchell Barbour
 Jerry Helms
 Jerry Wallace
 James Bumgarner

SHOE SHOP

Elbert Garner
 Mitchell Grice
 Roger May
 Wade Dennis

BARBER SHOP

Kenneth McCracken
 Leonard Mayfield
 Richard Barkley

Johnny Morris

SEWING ROOM

Phillip McCreary

Jack Hughes

Dwight Teer

Dale Perkins

Roy Rogers

Jimmy Musselwhite

Billy Braswell

Kenneth Kilby

Roy Cornwell

Bobby Eddins

YARD

Ronald Mabe

Richard Steen

Ricky Blake

Eugene Blankenship

Carl Ferguson

Bobby Pinkleton

Terry Anderson

Wayne Norton

Larry Lingerfelt

Earl Carpenter

Hal Hensley

Warren Taylor

Robert Goins

Robert Potts

Mike Johnson

LAUNDRY

Calvin Farris

John Bauguess

Joe Griffin

Bobby Baldwin

Steve Watkins

Harold Farmer

Ervin Wilcox

Cecil Inman

Billy Cornwell

Stanley Hannah

Larry Webb

Danny Langley

Billy Threadgill

George Hammock

Barry Boyd

CARPENTER SHOP

Larry Childress

Robert Hill

Eugene Wright

Bobby Morrison

John Cagle

Donnie Avery

Wayne Hogan

Ronald Corn

CAFETERIA

Donald Anderson

Johnny Campbell

Ernest Galloway

Eddie Brewer

Wesley Dawson

Larry Huffman

Kenneth Horne

Larry Gardner

Charles Gaddis

Dwayne Trivette

Danny Sowers

Larry Price

Jerry Hughes

Kenneth Turner

Jerry Hughes

J.C. Clayton

David Lashley

DAIRY

Harry Richards

Terry McNeil

William Bullock

FARM

Gary Thompson

Jerry Pritchard
 Roger Joly
 Ronnie Hinson
 Roland Smith
 Bobby Taylor
 Wayne Walker
 Dale Gilley
 Robert Lambert
 Jeff Watts
 Lacy Bailey
 Charles Johnson
 Norman Barton
 Lucky Harding
 John Corn
 Monty Gravitte
 Charles Kalonheskie
 Wayne Kirby
 Kenneth Courtney
 Bobby Kilby
 Mike Griffin
 David Anderson
 Willie Barton
 Randall Hunt
 Billy Porter
 Ricky Holmes



Drive-in banks were established so that the cars could see their real owners.

The only sound opinions some people have about affairs are a lot of noise.

If you eat fresh vegetables for ninety years you can be sure you won't die young.

If you want a thing done well, don't do it yourself — unless you know how.

Things also come to those who will not wait for them.

Most arguments about a new car start from scratch.

In the old days the board of education was a shingle in the woodshed.

Employer: "For this job we want a responsible man."

Applicant: "Then you want me. Everywhere I've worked, when something went wrong they said I was responsible.

An angler, just returning from a fishing trip discovered there are two periods when fishing -is good—before you get there and after you leave.

A taxpayer is one who doesn't have to pass a civil service examination to work for the Government.

The honeymoon is over when the wife complains about the noise her husband makes while fixing his own breakfast.

Last year one million quarter-inch drills were sold . . . not because people wanted quarter-inch drills, but because they wanted quarter-inch holes.

Head of Family: The one who can spend \$5 without having to explain it to the other.

LONESOME VALLEY

Jed's granite face did not soften, nor did his heart when he noticed his boy standing out there on the road. Jed lowered his head and spat out a string of oaths that might have frightened his team had they not been acquainted with such profanity.

Clinching one fist into a hard knot, Jed fought with an inner urge to rush out and welcome the boy home. After nine years of being gone, had the boy changed? Did he still have his dead mother's sad eyes and quiet way? Jed trembled with the desire to admit he had been a slave-driver—that it was his fault that the boy had ever left Lonesome Valley, in the first place—that he'd done some worrying in the wee hours. Worrying that nobody would suspect him of, knowing how hard-boiled he was! The boy was all there was left now that his wife was gone! Out of prison now he had come home.

Jed, squaring his shoulders, tightened his lips again. Nothing soft about Jed. Ask anybody. They feared his angry countenance, his acid words. They left him alone. He did not bother them. Nobody dared mention the boy any more.

As he turned under a patch of summer grass, Jed gave vent to his fury. Let the boy wait until he was ready to see him. Then he'd tell him plenty. He'd tell him he could go back to prison—that there was no room for him here. Sure he'd cool off and take the boy back. But first he'd let him think there was no place for him. And then even after he took him back Jed had it in his bitter plans to keep the boy reminded of the fact that he had done wrong. Heaving his powerful chest, Jed felt his shirt damp and sticky against his cold back. Worrying had he done that. Might as well get it over with!

Nipping the flanks of his team with the slightest hint of a line, Jed sent them hurrying down the row in the direction of the gravel road where stood an ancient old fliver, a short figure and a tall lanky one. The lanky one was the boy, Jed knew that. Lanky and thin like his dead mother. If she had lived to see him grow up things might have been different, Jed found himself thinking.

Other emotions that crowded into his being were all diminished at the sight of the lush rolling green acres of Lonesome Valley. Jed did not deny, even to himself, that Lonesome Valley had been his god. From the day he

had brought his young bride here and worked as a sharecropper he had told himself that some day he'd own it all. Whatever else happened wouldn't make any particular difference, so long as he could realize that precious dream had come true. Quiet and gentle she had been, and frail too, like the boy. But she had given him no back-talk. No woman could have worked harder. Come to think of it, she asked for such a little! From sunup to sundown she had plied her busy hands to churning milk, gathering feed, chopping cotton—anything to help make the payments on Lonesome Valley. Even when the boy came along she worked just as hard as ever.

Jed heaved a painful sigh, muttering to himself. "She died the year I paid for Lonesome Vally. The boy was ten that year. What would she have thought of that new red silo over there in the pasture! And of my new water system. Beats the old windmill to pieces!" Jed set his hard jaw, shaking his head. She wouldn't have been impressed. She had asked such a little. Only one thing, come to think about it, and he had denied her that. She wanted to take Sunday off and go to church. Something had happened to her one day, she'd said, in her little cowed way. Jed squinted hard eyes and could see her as if it had been this morning.

He'd found her praying. No mistaking it, there was a light shining about her face. She was radiant. Jesus, she said, had come into her heart. Oh, what joy! Now wouldn't he like to have that glorious joy—that joy . . . Jed had not given her a chance to finish it. A dark cloud had crossed his face and he gave her to understand right then and there that he was not a religious man—and that Sunday was for working, the same as the other days!

Tears had dripped down her cheeks, he remembered, and on to the face of the boy she had gathered in her arms. That had settled it. At her graveside a year later, though, Jed had stood, stunned with grief. Somehow he had the feeling that she was happy now, and that she didn't mind a bit leaving here. After that, the boy began getting restless. Seemed as if he wanted to talk to someone, but Jed was busier than ever now that he was cultivating an extra hundred acres.

A boy with any sense, he'd reasoned, ought to be proud of a dad that worked himself to death. Holidays and all. The time would come when every acre of Lonesome Vally would belong to the boy. Why not pitch in

and work like a demon and have something to show for it some day? School outings, picnics, Sunday School! Jed hated the words. For sissies. Let the others waste their time on these things, but a boy of his had other things to think of—cows to milk, feed to haul . . .

Then came the day that the boy went to school and did not return home. Jed had been too proud to hunt him, so he stayed gone. Any boy of his not satisfied with the rations he put out, could just stay gone. Then came the news, the boy had stolen a car . . . the trial failed to drag Jed from his tractor; let the boy learn the hard way. Prison next. Now he was out. Jed had read the newspaper. Now he was only a stone's throw from him. Jed's countenance soured as he tied up his team and strode across the road to the boy.

"What do you want?" he demanded in a voice gone bitter.

Jed felt smug just seeing the boy's chin quiver in silence.

"What made you leave home?" Jed demanded hotly.

"I wanted—someone to love me." Tears came with this.

Jed snarled his lip like a dog gone mad. "And I guess you found someone—in prison. Of all the crazy reasons!"

The boy sighed, "Finally I did. Jesus. Like Mama found. Yes, in prison. The chaplain here told . . ."

Jed saw red. Religion again. He doubled his fist into a hard knot. "Well you can go back and tell your Jesus in prison. Any boy that's not satisfied here with this rich spot called Lonesome Valley can just—" He couldn't bring himself to finish what he had meant to say. The boy had too much hurt in his eyes. Like the day, Jed remembered in a painful flash . . . when he'd caught his wife praying—the same hurt look. His heart cried out to the boy, so like his dead mother. He wanted to sweep that pale lad into his arms and make up to him for all he'd missed. But no. He had won over that inner urge. He tightened his jaw. No one would ever call him soft. Never! He'd let the boy squirm and apologize and crawl back on his knees . . .

"Get off this farm! And don't ever come back!" Jed heard himself say. Turning, the boy looked back, and in that look Jed was defeated. So like his dead mother. So quiet. No quarreling. No backtalk. Jed fought back an urge to run after him, but again his pride stood between them. Nobody could say that Jed was soft. Ask anyone.

The chaplain looked Jed in the eye. When he was sure the boy was a-

gain in the old fliver, he said with a sigh. "I'm sorry your attitude hasn't changed. Your boy—leukemia has numbered his days. The doctors say any day now could—"

Jed did not hear the rest. Leukemia! Dying! His boy? He felt himself shake from head to feet. Then, he felt himself moving. To the car. Numb but moving. He came to the door and looked in. There lay the boy stretched out on the back seat, crying. Jed touched the boy's hand, and started, he sat upright. Tears coursed down Jed's granite face. Words wouldn't come, but the boy smiled his understanding. Jed hoped the boy could read all the words of his heart . . . That suddenly he was admitting what he had known and denied all through the years . . . that the boy meant more to him than everything else in the world—even Lonesome Vally.

—Ora May Willing

* * * *

The highest reward a man can receive for his toil isn't what he gets for it, but what he becomes by it.

Many a good man has failed because he had his wishbone where his backbone ought to have been.

Real friends are those who, when you've made a fool of yourself, don't feel that you've done a permanent job.

The blossom cannot tell what becomes of its odor, and no man can tell what becomes of his influence and example, that roll away from him, and go beyond his ken on their perilous mission.

If a man empties his purse into his head, no one can take it from him.

A word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain, while witty sayings are as easily lost as the pearls slipping from a broken string.

A good laugh is sunshine in a house.

THE RICH STRIKE

Just back from a prospecting trip into the hills, Bill Brown paused in unloading his pick-up truck as his neighbor, Ed Gregg, approached.

"Have any luck, Bill?" Ed inquired.

"Can't tell yet," replied Bill. "Need an assay before I will know. Any news?"

"Nothing much. But I've got a job for you, Bill. One time you opened my eyes, and I am hoping you can do as well for a friend of mine. His name is Fred Smith. Around forty. Married and has two teen-age boys."

Bill and Ed moved around into the shade at the side of the house to continue their talk.

"Fred came up the hard way," Ed commented. "Owns a string of lumber yards. He's a success, all right, but he's never trusted anyone. Can't hardly blame him, though. When he was a kid, he had to depend on himself alone. That idea of complete independence has stayed with him all these years. His boasting about it makes life miserable for everyone around him. He wears it like a badly tarnished halo for everybody to see."

Bill grinned. "Want me to bust it, or polish it?"

"Bust it! Or ram it down over his ears. But for Pete's sake, don't shine it up any! His wife, Julia, tried talking to him about it, and got nowhere. Since I'm so much older than Fred, she asked me to try. He just shrugged it off."

"That'll take some thinkin', Ed," Bill mused. "Looks like skinnin' a live rattler would be easier. But I'll try."

A few days later Bill asked more about Fred Smith.

"He's a good guy at heart, Bill. A real family man."

"I mean, can he rough it?" queried Bill.

"Oh, yes. Hunts deer every year. Goes deep-sea fishin', and can swim like one. He's tough. He's a pretty good man in the woods, too, Bill," Ed added.

"Can you get him to come here, Ed?" asked Bill.

"I think I can. I'll tell him it would be good for Julia to get away from the smog. What have you in mind?"

"Oh, nothin' too much, I hope," mused Bill. "Just tryin' to think of a way to teach him somethin' he may not know about independence—and

I think I've got it!" Then, after a moment of thought, "Ask him if he'd like to take a prospectin' trip," Bill requested. "If he will, tell him to bring his camp duds and bedroll."

Fred Smith did like the idea very much. That was one of the few things he'd never done—prospecting. When he and Julia arrived at Ed's two weeks later, Bill had gone to town for supplies. The next day the men drove off, waving to Julia in the cabin doorway. After an hour along a desert road, Bill turned off into the thin brush. "I could have stayed in that pair of ruts," he said, "but we'd have to go around that long range of hills and up the other side. That would be around forty miles. This way I can cut it to ten. Couldn't do it without four-wheel drive."

When Bill pulled up on the west side of a low, rocky ridge, he observed, "We're still five miles from the other road. Besides, this spot is between the two places I want to check. We'll make camp and stay here tonight."

After breakfast the next morning, Bill said, "See that steep hill northwest of us? There's three more like it before we get to the first spot. So fill the canteens while I make sandwiches."

The men finished their tasks and started off.

"We've got to go north a ways," Bill said, "so as to get an easy grade." When they reached the top, he suggested, "Now turn around and take a look. Can you see the truck and our bedrolls?"

"Plainly," Fred said. "And I can make out the little humps on the ridge back of camp."

They crossed the other ridges and the washes between. Bill and Fred knocked off some samples from an outcrop, each putting his own in a small sugar shack. Then they started back. It was late afternoon when Bill paused on a ridge. "Let's rest awhile," he suggested. "Here's a comfortable lookin' rock to sit on. Are we on the right ridge to see camp?"

"Of course not," Fred answered curtly. "There's no sign of camp. No truck, no bedrolls, no low ridge."

Bill slid down to sit on the ground with his back against the rock. Fred followed suit.

After a little silence, spent by both men in staring out across the silent, vast reaches of the desert, Bill ventured, "Ed tells me you're a bigger success at forty than many men ever get to be."

"That's right, Bill. No help from anyone either. Never would depend on anyone for anything. Still don't."

"That covers a lot of territory," Bill said. "I reckon that includes me, too."

"Certainly."

"Well," Bill drawled, "you'd better start dependin' on me right away. Supposin' I'd stayed back for some reason and you'd decided to go back to camp. You'd die before you'd ever find it. Know why?"

"No," Fred answered shortly.

"Because you're lookin' right towards camp and can't see it. I can't, either, but I know where it is. This is the same spot where we saw camp so plain this mornin'. Around here the hills, and the cracks in 'em, never look the same more'n a few hours at a time. I know a couple more places like it. One's a lot worse. Once I got within callen' distance of a mine tunnel and couldn't see it."

Bill waited expectantly for Fred to say something, but he offered no comment.

Bill continued. "With the tricky desert light and all the mirages, about day after tomorrow you'd be clawin' in the sand for water where there ain't any. So, to start with, you've got to depend on me to get you out of here."

Again Bill stopped and glanced at Fred. He believed he could see signs of turbulent, if not frightening thoughts.

After a moment Fred asked, "What do you mean by saying 'to start with,' Bill?"

"Well, first off, you're one of the most dependent men I've ever known."

"That sounds like a compliment, but I'm not sure."

"I reckon I mean it different," Bill said, frankly. "Besides me, you depend on people all over the world."

"I don't get you at all, Bill."

"All right, then, here goes! Just think of all the people you depend on for your grub, to say nothin' of your clothes, and gas, and oil. You depend on our boys in the Armed Services to keep the peace so you can stay in business—and alive. If you'll stop to think you know how much you depend on your wife."

Abruptly Bill turned and looked intently toward camp. "Can't see anything yet," he observed. Then, "These days everybody has to depend on everybody else. And I'm not so sure that ain't the way it ought to be. Mebbe you could find a place where you could live off the land like the old mountain men. But they had to depend on someone to make their guns. Right this minute you're dependin' on all the folks that work for you to do their jobs right so you can go galumpin' over the desert. That's a nice feelin', ain't it?"

Fred Smith was staring silently toward camp, but Bill doubted that he would have seen it had it been visible.

"Well, ain't it?" Bill demanded again.

"I—I—never thought of it that way."

"Good time to begin," quipped Bill. "Let's get back to camp. I want to grind up these samples before dark."

After breakfast the next morning Fred asked, "How long will it take to get the other samples you want, Bill?"

"Oh, it ain't so far. By noon, mebbe. WHY?"

"Well," Fred confided, "last night I gave a lot of thought to what you said up on the ridge. I want to get back to town and show everybody, for a change, how dependent I am—how much I rely on others. I see the light now, and I realize that I couldn't do much of anything if it were not for other people. From now on folks can count on me to keep my mouth shut about how independent I thought I was. Just think of it, Bill! On my first prospecting trip I struck it rich—I've got a new outlook on life by depending on you!"

—SUNSHINE MAGAZINE

* * * *

No one regrets the flight of time as does the one who fails to improve it.

Success usually comes to those who are too busy to look for it.

A gloomy day only makes a human rainbow more noticeable.

THE QUIET ROOM

By Roberta M. Hunt

Brent looked at the clock on the wall of the police station and noticed that it was nearly midnight. The officer behind the counter was dialing another number, and Brent felt that this would be his last chance.

"Looks bad, Brent," said the well-dressed juvenile officer. "If our investigating officer can't come up with a good recommendation, then you'll have to go before the judge in the morning!"

Brent bowed his dark young head and stared at the brown tile floor. He already had spent two years in the state reformatory, and for the past three months he had been trying to stay out of trouble, but no one would give him a job.

"I got a lady," called the sergeant to Brent. "She said she'd be down as soon as she could." He paused and looked over at the boy, frowning. "You're lucky, kid! She said she wanted to see you again."

"Which one?" inquired Brent, not looking up.

"Mrs. Kennedy," answered the sergeant, leafing through some reports.

"No—not her!" gasped the boy, quickly. "Why didja have to call her?" His voice trailed away. He couldn't tell these "guys" that she had been the only foster mother who had ever understood him. He knew he hadn't treated her right—running away and all—but she hadn't turned him over to the cops. Nervously he tugged at his long hair and twisted about on the hard bench while he tried to think. He didn't want to face Miss Lizzy—all of the "kids" called her that, although she was married to gruff Mr. Paul. He worked you hard, but he was just; that was what counted—being just, not wishy-washy.

"I called five other homes that this boy has been in recently, and do you know what?" the uniformed officer said to the sergeant, glaring at the young boy. "They all said, 'Lock him up, he's no good!' See, even they know. You're just being soft, John."

Now the juvenile officer laid a warm hand on the boy's shoul-

der. "We've got to have a little faith, Pete," he said to the sergeant, "and if Miss Lizzy is willing to talk to him, then I'm willing to try once more." He sat down beside Brent on the bench.

"You're fifteen now—old enough to be a man, and not old enough, either," he commented, sadly, shaking his head thoughtfully, as though he doubted the wisdom of what he was about to do.

Brent was aware of what he meant, for he was big for his age. At times he felt like a man, but people treated him like a child—wouldn't give him a job. And school was hard—he'd missed so much. He cracked his knuckles nervously. "She's really coming down here this time of night?" he asked, looking at the sergeant. "She lives out at the edge of town; you shouldn't have called her."

"She'll be down!" snapped the sergeant. He turned once more to the juvenile officer, with a quizzical frown on his face. "I thought Miss Lizzy couldn't take kids any more?"

"She can't," responded the juvenile officer, "but if she will say a good word for Brent, then I'll see what we can do for him; I don't want to see him sent back to the state school." He arose and moved toward the counter. "If the judge sees him, he'll send him back for another stretch."

They were quiet for a while, and Brent was aware of how still the room had become. It reminded him of another quiet room, and when he thought about it he thought about Miss Lizzy and her way of disciplining the boys who came to live with her. It seemed such a short time ago that she had told him to go into the front parlor and sit for an hour until he could quit swearing. Cursing was one thing she could not tolerate, and when one of the boys let fly a few profane words, she would send him off alone to think about it for awhile. He could still see that room with the old-fashioned organ, the huge portraits hung in gilded frames on the wall, the numerous books and bric-a-brac. He had spent a lot of time in the room when he first came to live with the Kennedys. At times he had deliberately cursed in her presence just so he could be sent to the room. A smile crossed his lips as he recalled one time when

he had missed dinner and Miss Lizzy had found him reading Huckleberry Finn.

"'Tain't so bad being sent off alone, is it?" she had asked. He had smiled and admitted that he rather liked it.

"It's a quite room and I've always liked coming here," she remarked, while moving about the room. "A body likes to be alone sometimes."

Brent was awakened from his reveries by the entrance of a tall woman from the Children's Aid Society. He couldn't remember her name, but he knew that he dislike her. She looked at him intently for a moment. "Brent in trouble again?" she asked, coldly, moving toward the men at the counter.

"Not serious trouble," broke in the juvenile officer, trying to defend the boy. "He has no place to call home now—and—well—what can you do?"

She began hurriedly to leaf through Brent's file. 'I told you, John, that he should be sent somewheres besides a home or the reformatory. What this boy needs is confined care, where he can receive treatment. What little he got at the state school didn't help much."

"Is he a psycho?" asked the uniformed officer, peering intently at Brent. "Hard to believe—"

"There! That's what I mean," she said, pointing triumphantly at the sheet of paper before her. "He's been nothing but trouble in every home."

"Wait, Gladys," interrupted the juvenile officer. "The Kennedys didn't have any serious trouble with him."

"He ran away! They never report any trouble—something to do with their feeling that they are failures if their boys don't stay with them," she said, angrily.

Brent felt a little sick inside because he knew Miss Lizzy had probably grieved over his leaving, and his taking her egg money.

"There's a taxi outside—must be Miss Lizzy," remarked the sergeant, looking out the window.

Brent wanted to run; he didn't want to feel those hands on his arm, or see those piercing blue eyes looking at him. He felt so un-

worthy that he wanted to invade her. He half arose from the bench, then smothered a gasp as the cabbie helped her through the door. Miss Lizzy's wheel chair bumped against the door as it swung shut behind her. The juvenile officer hurried to her side to assist her, but she brushed past him and brought her chair over to the bench.

"Hello, Brent," she said, softly, looking at him with sadness in her eyes.

"Hi," he mumbled, meeting her eyes for an instant. He looked at her arthritic hands resting on the wheels of the chair. He thought that it must be sheer torture for her to turn the wheels, but she had come down here to him, this late at night. A lump was forming in the back of his throat, and he was afraid he was going to break.

"They say," she said softly, looking toward the uniformed officer, "that you need my help, Brent. But the Aid Society says that I can't have boys any more."

He looked at her again. Her eyes were shiny with unshed tears.

"You can't look after them, and this one needs special attention," snapped the tall lady from the Aid Society, who had been a scowling observer of the proceedings.

"Are you sick, Brent?" asked Miss Lizzy with concern.

"No, ma'am," he mumbled.

"Brent has been in some minor trouble," said the juvenile officer, "and right now he has no place to stay. The Aid Society can't place him again, and I didn't want to recommend the state school."

"All he needs is a good home," interrupted the little woman from the wheel chair.

"He needs a psychiatrist—not some crippled women!" flared the representative of the Aid Society, glaring at the juvenile officer.

Brent sprang to his feet, looking angrily at the women, his mouth twitching with unformed words.

"Careful, young man—or it may be the quiet room for you

again," cautioned Miss Lizzy, a twinkle dancing in her deep blue eyes. "Oh, Officer," she continued, turning toward the desk, "may I take him with me tonight? Maybe we can work out something tomorrow."

Brent could not believe her words! Would she want him again? How could she, after the way he had mistreated her! His lips opened, but words would not come.

Smiling now for the first time, Brent brought himself to ask falteringly, as though he could not believe it, "Miss Lizzy, you mean you want me?" She did not reply, but the look of compassion and understanding in her eyes gave him the answer for which he yearned.

Extending his hand to Brent, the juvenile officer remarked, "You are lucky, my boy, but you'd better stay this time; next time I don't know what I can do for you."

"I'll stay!" Brent promised. He smiled at the little woman as he and stood beside the chair. "And I'll be more than glad to go to your quiet room, Miss Lizzy; you'll never have to send me there again—I promise!"

As Brent helped the crippled woman through the door, the juvenile officer turned back to his desk, murmuring, "I wish more people had quiet rooms."

* * * *

My interest is in the future, because I am going to spend the rest of my life there.

Ideas must work through the brains and arms of good and brave men, or they are no better than dreams.

You're young at any age if you are planning for the tomorrow.

One thing I know: the only ones among you will be really happy are those who will have sought and found how to serve.

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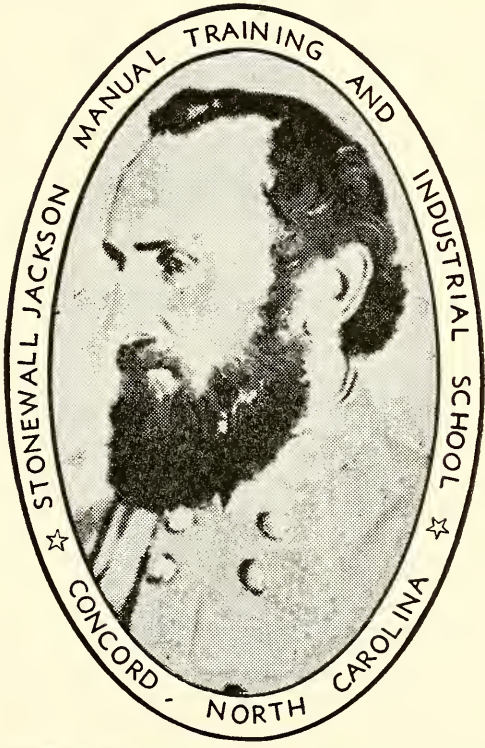
“We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilt goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows.”
— Edwin Markham

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The UPLIFT

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COMMISSIONER'S COMMENTS

Blaine M. Madison

The camping program at Jackson Training School is a meaningful experience for the students.

It provides an off-campus experience in a camp setting for the boys which gives them a break in the campus routine as well as providing for them wholesome camping opportunities under staff leadership. We have many distinguished visitors who come to the camp each summer. We were happy to have visit with us at the summer camp this year Mr. Hubert B. Henderson, Assistant Director of the North Carolina Recreation Commission. After his visit, I received the following letter from Mr. Henderson:

"Mr. Blaine Madison, Commissioner
Board of Juvenile Correction
Mansion Park Building
Raleigh, North Carolina

Dear Mr. Madison:

It was a real privilege for me to visit Jackson Training School and observe your summer camp program.

The boys were well mannered, polite, well groomed and considerate. They exhibited a spirit of cooperation, friendliness, and appreciation which was unique. Their attitude toward work, training and recreation was wholesome. The boys displayed characteristics to indicate their training, leadership, example and direction was of excellent quality and of necessity must have come from dedicated, well-trained and competent staff and administrative personnel.

I should like to commend you, the administration and staff at Jackson

Training School for the excellent job all are doing.

Sincerely yours,

Hubert B. Henderson
Assistant Director
NORTH CAROLINA RECREATION COMMISSION

* * * *

MY FATHER

There is a picture in my study—a picture of a man who meant more to me than any other man. He gave me my name—he was my father.

I often hesitate, as I walk to my desk, to smile with him, for he always smiled. He was cheerful and happy. He overcame hardships, for he had a marvelous sense of humor. He whistled when tempted to anger. He sang at his work. He was my companion throughout my boyhood.

This man was born in the days of the covered wagon. He was of pioneer stock, and grew up with the West. He knew the truth and lived it. He had faith, and practiced it. He was charitable, and gave of himself as well as of his purse. He was a Christian gentleman.

He was my friend, and understood. He was my father.

* * * *

Common sense is seeing things as they are, and doing things as they should be done.

No condition or set of circumstances is in itself a calamity to be feared. It is our reaction to it that makes it a "waterloo" or a field of triumph.

Intelligence is preferable to mere education. Intelligence will help you make a living for your family.

Meditations



A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

* * * *

Let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap,
if we faint not. (Galatians 6:9)

A party of mountain climbers was overtaken by a snow storm. While stumbling blindly through the blizzard they came upon the body of a man nearly dead from the cold. The guide insisted that they go on, saying that to stop to help the victim could cost them their own lives.

One member of the party fell behind the group and lifting the unconscious victim to his shoulders, groped his way up the mountain. Just as his burden seemed almost impossible to carry he came upon a cave that would provide shelter and safety. His heavy burden had protected him from the storm and provided warmth to his body. As he came to the mouth of the cave he stumbled over the frozoh form of the guide that had refused to help the fallen man.

A real test for Christian living is our concern for our fellow man. Whether it be saving a life or just showing a bit of understanding and kindness to those around us the reward is eventually our own.

Our Father: Help us to look upon being of service to others as a privilege, and may our own lives reflect Thy love. Amen;

Sunday Services

By Edward Hadnott

Sunday, July 26, we were privileged to have the Reverend John Belk, associate to the Reverend J. A. Fitzgerald at the Forest Hill Methodist Church in Concord, hold our regular service with us.

Mr. Belk's main topic was taken from Mark 10 17:22. This is the parable of the rich young ruler. Mr. Belk told us that a rich young ruler came to Jesus and asked how he could inherit the kingdom of heaven. Jesus told him that he had to obey the ten commandments: do not kill, do not steal, keep the sabbath day holy, honor thy father and mother, do not bear false witness, do not covet, worship only the Lord as God, do not commit adultery, do not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, and do not make any graven images. The rich young ruler told Him that he had kept all of these from his early childhood.

Jesus then told him to go his way, sell all of his goods, and give the money to the poor. Then the rich young ruler went away sad because

he had a great many possessions.

Mr. Belk closed his sermon with a prayer.

—:—

GIVING

Go give to the needy
Sweet charity's bread,
For "giving is living,"
The angel said.
But must I keep giving
Again and again?
My peevish and pitiless
Curt answer ran.
"Oh, no," said the angel,
Piercing me through,
"Just give till the Master
Stops giving to you."

—Author Unknown

—:—

MOTTO

Coming together is Beginning.
Keeping together is Progress.
Working together is Unity.
Thinking together is Success.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE EIGHT

Thursday night, July 2, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson took the regular boys, Eddie Lawrence, George Cole, Brian Williams, and two new boys, Perry Howard and Ronnie Perdue on a ride.

First we went to the Buffalo Farm. There we saw three goats walking across a bridge, where they went through a small building. Then they went under an umbrella where they ate. When they got ready to come down, they came back through the small house and on down the long slide where they walked down it without sliding. We also saw some horses and a llama.

Then we went to Morrow Mountain and Lake Tillery. It was a lot of fun going up and coming down the mountain.

We also rode through Albermarle and Badin. We stopped at Mrs. Henderson's sister's house.

On Friday, July 3, Eddie Lawrence went home for a five day home visit. He returned to the school Tuesday, July 7.

Friday night we went riding again. We went to Mr. Henderson's brother's house, where we watched television and had a lot of fun.

Saturday night, July 5, we went to Mr. and Mrs. Henderson's daughter's house. Then we rode over to Lake Norman and Huntersville.

Sunday, July 5, George Cole went to Summer Camp for two

weeks. Brian Williams went for three days.

Sunday, July 12, we went out on Highway 85 to the picnic tables and ate. Then we went to Huntersville to Mr. Henderson's mother's house.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Henderson very much for the fine time they gave us.

—Brian Williams

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COTTAGE ELEVEN

Boys of Cottage Eleven View Live Wrestling

On the evening of June 17, 1964 Mr. Rouse, Mr. Caldwell, †Mr. Caldwell, s son, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Poteat Bobby Whitley, Cottage Eleven group, and 9 of Cottage Seven boys left the campus to see wrestling in WBTV studio in Charlotte. The drive through Charlotte was enjoyed by all the boys.

On arriving at the studio we got off the bus and were directed into where we were to sit. We were placed on bleachers. Seated next to us was Mrs. Ladd Maxwell, Superintendent of Juniors Department of the Alexis Baptist Church, and her daughters and neighbor. They had brought the junior boys and girls to see wrestling.

In the studio, we watched the Cameramen adjust the cameras and lights. Each was checked many time over a waiting period of thirty minutes. The studio was very interest-

ing and there was a large crowd. There were six groups of people, three were church groups, one was of mutes, and various other people.

A moment before wrestling began an elderly man from Mt. Airy who was celebrating his 75th birthday was interviewed by Big Bill Ward. The man said he liked George Becker better than any wrestler and was hoping he would win.

At about 8:30 the wrestling began. The wrestling match consisted of three bouts. In the opening match George Becker took on John Heath with a 15 minute time limit. This match was won by George Becker. The semi-final match was between Ronnie Etchison and Roy Godoy. Etchison won.

The main event, the most thrilling one was the best one. It was Bronco Lubich and Aldo Bogni who were managed by Homer Odell, challenged Bob Boyer and Chris Averoff with a 40 minute time limit. The first fall was taken by Lubich and Bogni. Before the second bout could start Odell started hitting Averoff with his cane. It seemed that nobody could stop him. George Becker who was watching jumped into the ring and tried to help Averoff. Odell then hit Becker with the cane. Then Becker pulled off his shoes and went to work on Odell as well as Lubich and Bogni. They were finally stopped by the referee Anglo Martinele. The last fall was shortly over and the winners were Bronco Lubich and Aldo Bogni.

After wrestling was over we were led out of the studio. We got

back on the bus and went through Charlotte and came back to the training school. We would like to sincerely thank Mr. Rouse, Mr. Padgett and those who made it possible for us to attend wrestling. We all enjoyed it very much and hope we can go back soon.

—Robert Hill

—:—

COTTAGE 14

On June 20, 1964 Cottage No. 14 went on a trip to Lake Norman. We toured the Lake Norman Dam and looked at how it was operated. During the visit we went on a guided tour and saw the different meters and dials. The guide said the water is 160 feet deep all the way around. The entire dam is controlled by electricity. The big control is in Charlotte.

After we left Lake Norman, we rode around until we found a picnic area where we had supper. For supper we ate hotdogs, deviled eggs, pound cake, milk and watermelons, we also had R.C. Cola, the drinks and watermelons were furnished by Mr. Claude "Coot" Furr.

After we finished supper, we went to Douglas Airport in Charlotte where we saw several airplanes land and take off. After we left the airport we came through down-town Charlotte and then back to the campus. We had a nice time on our trip and we were happy to have Mr. Furr go with us.

We wish to thank Mr. & Mrs. Hooker for making the trip possible.

MRS. BRYANT JOINS ACADEMIC STAFF

Mrs. Sara Bryant of Kannapolis joined the academic staff of Jackson Training School to take the position of Special Education teacher left vacant when Mrs. Stallings retired. Mrs. Bryant is originally from South Carolina but has been teaching in Kannapolis at McIver School for the past five years. Mrs. Bryant was educated at Winthrop College in Rock Hill, South Carolina, and has been a teacher for some 20 years. Mrs. Bryant has two sons, one in the armed services of the United States and the younger a recent graduate of A. L. BROWN High School in Kannapolis. We are most happy to have Mrs. Bryant with us and hope that she will find her work at Jackson eboth pleasant and rewarding.

—:—

FRED SAWYER VISITS SCHOOL

On June 29 a former student, Fred Sawyer of Washington, North Carolina, paid a visit to the school with his wife and son.

Fred was admitted to Jackson on November 9, 1948 and was placed in cottage 1. He worked in the bakery and was in the grade 7.

Since leaving Jackson he has worked for a wholesale company and truck driver for a bottling firm. At the presest time he is employed by a construction company in Washington and likes this work better than any he has ever done.

He is married to the former Miss Dorothy Legett of Washington and they have one son, Tony.

Fred says he use to get homesick for the school and still thinks of the friends he made while here quite of ten.

—:—

KENNETH COURTNEY DROWNS

Word has been received from the Burke County Department of Public Welfare that Kenneth Ray Courtney, former cottage six boy, was drowned while on a picnic with his family on June 27. The accident happened just seven days after he was released from Jackson.

Kenneth's supervisor with the Welfare Department reports that "he seemed to have found his training school experience to be a valuable one" and seemed to be adjusting quite well at home.

Kenneth was in Mrs. Stalling's class at school and worked with Mr. Yarbrough at the plant beds.

—:—

MR. JOHN CHEEK CONDUCTS CIVIL DEFENSE SCHOOL

Mr. John Cheek, Science teacher at Jackson Training School, recently conducted a Radiological School for the Concord-Cabarrus County Civil Defense Unit. Mr. Cheek is well qualified to conduct such a school since he has had a course in Radiation Physics at the University of North Carolina and a course in Monitoring at a school held in Brooklyn, N. Y. conducted by the Atomic Energy Commission. Mr. Cheek is licensed by the Atomic Energy Commission to condurt such schools.

Mr. Cheek's recent "pupils" included policemen, firemen, public

school teachers, employees of the telephone company, and some members of the Concord National Guard. In brief, the course was designed to train personnel to monitor radiation fallout in case of an atomic attack on this country. The members of the class were taught to use and read radiation equipment, the effect of fallout on living matter, and the construction of fallout shelters. One of the most interesting sessions was the actual plotting and locating "live" sources of radiation.

There were 31 graduates of this school which consisted of eighteen hours of work. Sheriff J. B. Roberts of Cabarrus County awarded the diplomas. We at Jackson are fortunate to have such a well qualified person on our academic staff as Mr. John Cheek.

—:—

INFIRMARY

In the Infirmary, we have gotten a new boy to help us. His name is Harold Backey. We hope and think that he will make a good boy.

Also, the dentist, Doctor Drake, has been down here and will be here for three months. He has been working very hard.

We have not had many sicknesses so far this month, but we are expecting boys to start coming down here with earaches

This month we received the shuffleboard game that will be used on our new patio. All we need are the lines to be painted.

—James Clark

STORE ROOM

This month in the store room we have been working hard. We have been sending out supplies to the cottages and the trades.

Mr. Cress took a vacation for one week. When he came back, he was rushed for supplies and that has been keeping him very busy.

Eugene Patterson went home and Roger Yount took his place. We hope he will keep up his good work.

—Roger Yount

—:—

CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop has been pretty busy this month, working around the campus. We have fixed screens for most of the cottages this month. We fixed screens for Mr. Dry.

Mr. VonCannon was sick for about a week and the Carpenter Shop boys worked for Mr. Dry. We helped him paint the windows at Cottage 6. After we finished painting Cottage 6, we started on the Chapel. We helped Mr. Dry paint the Chapel until Mr. VonCannon came back. We hope to be doing more work next month.

—Bobby Morrison

—Robert Hill

—:—

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the barber shop have been working in the cannery for about two weeks canning beets, green beans, sour kraut and are going

to start on tomatoes pretty soon. We have also been cutting a lot of hair too. We have cut over 600 hair cuts.

We also have a new boy in the Barber Shop. His name is Bily Sain and he is learning fast. We hope he will keep up his good work.

—Johnny Morris

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SHOE SHOP

The boys in the shoe shop have been working hard this month. We have been fixing shoes of all kinds We have been working in the cannery some this month. We have been canning green beans and beets. We expect to be working in the cannery part of the summer. We have a boy going home next month, His name is Roger King. We hope he gets along okay.

—Lewis Jenkins

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LAUNDRY

We have been working very hard in the laundry this month.

We have recieved two new boys. Their names are Marshall McAllister and Johnny Bivens.

Mr. Burris has been working on one of the extracters.

—Billy Cornwell

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GYM

In the gym we have been getting into full swing playing softball and swimming. In softball, Cottage 7 and Cottage 11 are tied for top honors in the "A" League. They will

play it off soon. In the "B" League Cottage 17 is on top.

Swimming is what most of the boys want, and now that it is here, they are having a very good time. Soon we will start the competition swim meets with the boys that can swin well. Last year it was exciting, and it looks like it will be even better this year.

Some of the boys said this is the most fun at swimming that they have ever had. Especially the Gym boys.

—Larry Moses

—Reaves Ferguson

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CAFETERIA

The cafeteria boys have been working pretty hard getting the food ready for the boys and for the staff.

The farm boys have been bringing in a lot of beans, cabbage, and potatoes, so that has kept us pretty busy.

The meat room boys have been working hard keeping the meat prepared for the boys.

It has been real hot in the cafeteria. We will all be glad when the weather gets cooler.

—James Crouch

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DAIRY

The milk poduction is decreasing due slightly to the dry hot weather and short pasture. We still supplemant the pasture with silage and hay. The Dairy has collected three

new calves during the last few weeks. We have seventeen boys in the dairy now.

The photographer from the Concord Tribune, came down to take pictures for Dairy Month. He took some pictures of the dairy boys doing the different types of work, from the milking operation all the way through the processing. We wish to thank them for the nice write up in the paper.

—Tommy Hogan

—Terry McNeil

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PLUMBING SHOP

We have a new boy in the shop, his name is Larry Freeman.

We worked around the cannery, fixing it up so the canning could begin. We also put up a night light at Cottage 17. We leveled and fixed the extractor in the laundry.

—Lloyd Tyndall

—Robert Osborne

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MACHINE SHOP

The Machine Shop boys have been very busy this month. We have had to fix the combine several times.

At the present time we are work on the Dodge 400 truck. We put new inserts in it and had a man from Ritchie Auto Parts in Concord come out and turn the crank shaft to 20,000ths. It was the first time we have ever seen a crankshaft turned. We learned something from

this experience. We have had three boys to go to the tractor force because of the shortage of boys. They are George Bryant, William Phipps, and Francis Smoker. So far they are doing fine and hope they continue to do so.

—Jerry Jones

—Larry Robert

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OFFICE

We have been working hard at the office this month, going after boys and doing our regular jobs. Some new boys have come in this month and some old boys have gone home.

—Robert Smith

—Kermit Honeycutt

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BARN FORCE

We have been working hard on the barn force this month. We have been grinding feed and killing hogs and cows.

We have had one boy to go home this month, his name is Gary Thompson. We will also have one to go home next month, his name is Kenneth Potts. We have got a new feed boy, his name is Tommy Harding.

More than 75 hogs have been born this past month, and they are expected to be more.

The boys on the barn force have all been doing a very good job this month, morning and evening, and we hope they keep it up.

—Kenneth Potts

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL C Geography

We have just finished our geography books, and are starting at the beginning of the book again. We are studying about the seven continents of the world. We have learned to say them as they come in size. They are Asia, Africa, North America, South America, Europe, Antarctica, and Australia. I think that they are hard to learn to spell.

—Junior Anderson

Science

In our Science we have been learning about many kinds of woodpeckers. We studied most about the Redheaded, the Yellow Belled and the Downy woodpeckers. We have been learning how they feed their young and how the male feeds the female on the nest.

—Lowell Radford

Arithmetic

We have been studying very hard in our Arithmetic this month. Some of us will not make good grades because we have not studied hard enough. Most of the boys want to make a good grade this month because the report cards are coming out. We have been doing reviews and tests in subtraction, multiplication, division, and addition.

—Charles Kalonaheskie

Language

We are learning to make good sentences. We use six words in the sentences but do not count two letter words and the words "and" and "the". We have been working very hard this month.

—Lacy Bailey

Health

We are studying about the human body. We can see the outside of our bodies but to know about the inside, we must study our health books. We are learning about bones, blood, muscles, and the working parts such as the heart, lungs, kidneys, and other organs.

—:—

SPECIAL D

We have reworked our bulletin board to show North Carolina's all year round play ground.

Our arithmetic class has been studying decimal fractions and most of the boys think they are hard.

Our social studies class has now finished studying about the U.S. and is now studying about Canada.

In Language we are trying to learn how to write better letters.

Our boys are now looking forward to the summer vacation.

—:—

EIGHTH GRADE

The eighth grade has been studying a section in our History Book which comes under the heading of "Free Americans Build a Strong Nation." Under this heading we

have studied from the time Washington took command of the Continental Army in 1775 to the articles of the Constitution in 1785. We have studied much more material between these two dates, such as how the colonies won their independence, about Washington and how he grew up to be a great leader, the Declaration of Independence 1776, and about the Articles of Confederation. As you can see, we have covered a lot of our history this month.

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Nurse, showing a new patient to his room, "Now," she said, "we want you to be happy and enjoy yourself while here, so if there is anything you want that we haven't got, let me know and I'll show you how to get along without it."

Prof.: "If there are forty-eight states in the Union, and superheated steam is equal to the distance from Rome to Paris, what's my age?"

Frosh: "Forty-four, Sir."

Prof.: "Correct. How did you know?"

Frosh: "Well, I have a brother who is twenty-two, and he is only half cracked."

Prof.: "Well, how about this one: If the railroad is forty years old, and the engine number is 30, how old is the engineer?"

Frosh: "Thirty-seven years, sir."

Prof.: "How did you know?"
Frosh: "He told me."

The dignified old lady, a pillar in the church, shook hands with the minister after the services. "Wonderful sermon, wonderful sermon!" she exclaimed. "Everything you said applies to somebody or other I know."

Teacher: "Now, Willie, if James gave you a dog, and David gave you a dog, how many would you have?"

Willie: "Four."

Teacher: "Now, Willie, think hard. Would you have four dogs if James gave you one and David gave you one?"

Willie: "Yep. You see, I already got two dogs."

In the days before oil was discovered in western Texas, a man stopped one night at a dry ranch near a small town. As he sized up the place, he became more and more puzzled as to how the little ranch paid its way. At last he ventured to question the host. "How in the world do you make a go of it here?" he asked.

Pointing a finger at a man lolling on the doorstep, the host replied, "You see that feller there? He's the hired man. He works for me, an' can't pay 'im. In two years he gits the ranch. Then I work for 'im 'til I git it back."

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

JUNE

COTTAGE NO. 1

Rudy Stewart
Lloyd Tyndall

COTTAGE NO. 2

Ronnie Holmes
Freddie Austin
Wesley Dawson

COTTAGE NO. 3

John Campbell
Reeves Ferguson
Jerry Johnson
Donald Turner
Larry Webb

COTTAGE NO. 5

John Cain
Bobby Eddins
Phillip McCreary

COTTAGE NO. 6

Vernon Harris
Jackie Hughes
Jerry Thomason
David Turner

COTTAGE NO. 7

David Hollifield
Joe Horton
Leonard Mayfield
Terry Poole

COTTAGE NO. 8

George Cole
Eddie Lawrence
Brian Williams

COTTAGE NO. 9

Jerry Burgin
Lawrence Gardner
Roger King
Delano Evans
Roger Hayes

COTTAGE NO. 10

Richard Ball
Charles Gaddis
Kenneth Horne
John Mayfield
Joe Reece
Roland Smith
William Threadgill

COTTAGE NO. 11

Douglas Everhardt
Lucky Hardin

COTTAGE NO. 13

Barry Boyd
 Robert Goins
 Kermit Honeycutt
 Arthur Ingram
 Steve Kirby
 Kenneth McCracken
 Roger Williams

COTTAGE NO. 14

Larry Bair
 John Cagle
 Ronnie Hinson
 Steve Wadkins
 Ervin Wilcox

COTTAGE NO. 17

Jimmy Akers
 Jack Cobbler

JULY**COTTAGE NO. 1**

Johnny Bean
 Charles Lee
 Rudy Stewart
 Lloyd Tyndall
 Gene Wright

COTTAGE NO. 2

Freddie Austin
 Ben Buhmann
 Ronnie Holmes

COTTAGE NO. 3

John Campbell
 Lewis Gardner
 Donald Turner
 Warren Tyler
 Larry Webb

COTTAGE NO. 4

Dwight Braswell
 Mike Hollifield
 Wayne Josey
 Roy Mace

COTTAGE NO. 6

Ricky Blake
 Vernon Harris
 Jerry Thomason
 David Turner

COTTAGE NO. 7

David Hollifield
 Johnny Morris
 Eugene Ray
 Dwayne Trivette
 Roger Whitesides

COTTAGE NO. 8

George Cole
 Brian Williams

COTTAGE NO. 9

Lawrence Gardner
 Roger Hayes
 Larry Oliver

COTTAGE NO. 10

Lacy Bailey
 Earl Carpenter
 Charles Gaddis
 Cecil Inman
 Marshall McAllister
 John Mayfield
 David Ramsey
 Roland Smith

COTTAGE NO. 13

Robert Goins
 Steve Kirby

Charlie Woodard
Glenn Wright

COTTAGE NO. 14

Larry Bair
Donald Brewer
Elmer Crouse
Ronnie Cuthbertson
Elbert Garner
Ronnie Hinson
Ballard Moxley

COTTAGE NO. 15

Terry Brewer
Larry Childress
Howard Hopkins

COTTAGE NO. 17

Donnie Avery
Jack Cobbler
Roger Yount

TRADE HONOR ROLL**JUNE****OFFICE**

Freddie Austin
Robert Smith
Kermit Honeycutt
Anthony Thomas

PAINT SHOP

Ballard Moxley
Jimmy Akers
Carlyle Waters
Jack Cobbler
Danny Braxton
Wayne Hillman

TEXTILE

James Newell
Dwight Braswell
Robert Arant

James Stanley
Terry Brewer
Jerry Helms
Robert Bollinger
Mitchell Barbour
James Bumgardner
Jerry Wallace
Billy Gordon

SEWING ROOM

Phillip McCreary
Bernard Godwin
David Turner
Jack Hughes
Dale Perkins
Roy Rogers
Channing Fisk
Jimmy Musselwhite
Billy Braswell
Kenneth Kilby

CARPENTER SHOP

Dean Carver
Danny Price
Ronnie Corn
Wayne Hogan
Larry Childress
Joe Hutchens
Bobby Morrison
Roy Mace
Robert Hill
Eugene Wright
John Cagle
Donnie Avery
John Davis

YARD FORCE

Ronald Mabe
Arthur Ingram
Ricky Blake
Terry Anderson
Hal Hensley

LAUNDRY

Larry Webb
 Danny Langley
 Billy Threadgill
 Harold Farmer

CAFETERIA

Roger Yount
 Robert Lee
 Johnny Bean
 Jack Warren
 David Hollifield
 Maynard McGuinn
 George Norton

DAIRY

Bruce Vess
 Wayne Marley
 Steve Worley
 George Locklear
 Terry Jones

FARM

Giles Maness
 Willie Barton
 Larry North
 Randall Hunt
 Vernon Harris
 Jimmy Stegall
 Henry Oxendine
 Richard Williams
 Terry Kilby
 Roger Williams
 Eddie Lawrence
 Dennis Leonard
 Larry Williams
 Lester Hatley
 Wayne Kirby
 John Reed
 James Lowry
 Clifton Grooms

GYM

Reeves Ferguson
 Larry Moses

PRINT SHOP

Dennis Carter
 George Cole
 Donald Turner
 Edward Hadnott
 Brian Williams
 Ronald Duke
 Donald Dula
 Ronald Holmes
 Douglas Everhardt
 Kenneth Godwin
 Bobby McMinn

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SPECIAL EDUCATION "C"

Steve Wadkins

SPECIAL EDUCATION "D"

Dennis Page

SIXTH GRADE

Earl Carpenter
 Mitchell Grice
 James Newell
 Roger Yount

SEVENTH GRADE

J.T. Ashley
 Dwayne Trivette

EIGHTH GRADE

J.C. Clayton

NINTH GRADE

Ronnie Cuthbertson
 Robert Hill

TENTH GRADE

Steve Alexander
 Benjamin Buhmann
 Edward Hadnott

NEW STUDENTS

JUNE

Bolding, Thomas Joseph	Gastonia
Backey, Harold Wayne	Wadesboro
Pope, John Randall	Lumberton
Tudor, Henry Horton	Pittsboro
Parker, Danny Wilson	Charlotte
Mitchell, David Eugene	Gastonia
Ingle, Daryl Lee	Mt. Holly
Sain, Billy Wayne	Hendersonville
Wiles, Linwood Lee, Jr.	Leaksville
Dickens, Charles Bennett	Lexington
Patterson, Carl	Greensboro
Havis, Dawson Eugene	Greensboro
Wright, Charlie Gleen	Stoneville
Carver, Harley Milton	Franklin
Howard, Perry Rowan	Rockwell
Bell, John Wayne	Statesville
Dollard, Johnny Edward	Canton

JULY

Perdue, Ronald Franklin	Jamestown
Cooper, Richard Eugene	Charlotte

Leopard, Robert Manuel	Charlotte
Mitchell, Hedin Junior	High Point
Mitchell, Joseph Leonard	Morganton
Stalls, Steven Thomas	Wilmington
Wallace, Hubert Arthur, Jr.	Roxboro
Burgess, Levi	Concord
McLean, Granville May	Lenior
Carver, Terry Lynn	Statesville
Burch, Norman Wilburn, Jr.	Lexington
Anderson, Robert Douglas	North Wilkesboro
Elledge, James Donald	North Wilkesboro
Key, Roger Ray	Pinnacle
Adams, Archie Devoy	Greensboro
Moser, William James	North Wilkesboro
Hall, Gary Michael	North Wilkesboro
Elledge, Richard Rom	North Wilkesboro
Honeycutt, Lynn Perry	Albemarle
Shelton, Kenneth Russell	Greensboro
Thompson, Donald Allen	Gold Hill
Shirlen, John Wesley	Charlotte
Correll, Terry James	Charlotte
Teer, Roger Dale	High Point

* * * *

There isn't much chance of your dreams coming true unless you stay wide awake.

MRS. STALLINGS RETIRES

After sixteen years of teaching at Jackson Training School Mrs. Ernest Stallings retired from the academic department. Mrs. Stallings taught in the primary department from July 1948 until the present school year was finished. Mrs. Stallings was probably best known for her work with the Christmas play given annually by the boys at Jackson.

Mrs. Stallings was educated at Greensboro College in Greensboro, N. C. She has three daughters and five grandchildren most of whom live nearby. It's needless to say how Mrs. Stallings will spend part of her new found leisure time.

On Friday night June 12 Mrs. Stallings, and Mr. Stallings, was honored by the other members of the academic staff with a lovely dinner party held at Lake Lynn Lodge. Mrs. Stallings was presented a beautiful silver tray engraved with her name and the dates of her employment at Jackson. Mrs. Stallings was also given an old fashioned dinner bell to be used for two purposes. After sixteen years of living by a bell she still needs one in order to feel at home. Also she can use it to call Mr. Stallings to dinner now that she will be at home to cook for him. Mr. Stallings was given a toy farm set, rake, hoe, and shovel, for his new "hands" to use.

To say that Mrs. Stallings will be missed is putting it mildly. Since the word dedicated is so overworked when referring to teachers we hesitate to use it now, but if ever a teacher was dedicated it was Mrs. Stallings. She took great pride in her work and joyed in the fact that she had helped some boy to learn to read or helped another with his arithmetic tables.

We hope that Mrs. Stallings will have a pleasant time, enjoy her leisure, and above everything else, we hope that she will never forget us. We will never forget her.

* * * *

No person was ever honored for what he received. Honor is the reward for what he gave.

Money may be the husk of many things, but not the kernel. It brings you food but not appetite; medicine, but not health; acquaintances, but not friends; servants, but not faithfulness; days of joy, not peace or happiness.

STUDENT OF 1922 VISITS SCHOOL

A very interesting and charming gentleman visited the school recently on his way east to visit relatives. He was Mr. Willie M. Harvell of Jamestown, North Carolina. Mr. Harvell was a student here in 1922.

As we toured the campus listening to this smiling little man relate the happenings of 42 years ago, we could not help but marvel at his keen memory of small events, dates, buildings, and people. He could name the school teachers and tell the room and grade they taught in. He remembered the old "washingplace" across the highway where water was drawn from a spring and the clothes rubbed on a washboard and hung to dry on lines and bushes.

Mr. Harvell recalled the deep regard he had for Mr. John Russell who was his cottage father. He still has a little Bible Mr. Russell gave him during his stay here when he was seriously ill. He was confident that the religious training and encouragement given to him by Mr. Russell has had a lasting influence on his entire life.

Mr. Harvell said he helped to build the old bakery and laundry while at Jackson and assisted the workers in cleaning up the debris from the Administration Building after it was burned on September 22, 1922. Sometimes he worked in the fields or around the barn where horses were used instead of our modern day tractors. He recalled a pair of Percheron horses that had been given to the school which played a large role in the working schedule of Jackson for many years.

When Willie arrived at Jackson from Troy, North Carolina on January 7, 1922 there were four cottages in use and several under construction. He was a store keeper, textile worker and furniture maker. He married Miss Laurie Wallace of Gibson, North Carolina, who died a little over a year ago. She was his wife for 34 years.

Our visitor has some big plans for his future. He has retired now and after a trip to California he is planning to remarry and live in Danville, Virginia.

"Had it not been for this school," said Mr. Harvell, "I would have been a pitiful man today--no education, no manners, no regard for others, and no religious training. I am deeply grateful for the years I spent here at Jackson."

It is always a pleasure to have our former students come by and visit with us. It isn't often that we have one with memories that go back as far as Willie's do, and after hearing him talk for a while, we found ourselves marveling along with him at the gigantic progress that has been made here.

We wish for Willie continued good health and hope that the future will hold many happy and successful years for him

* * * *

YOUR JOB

Wherever you're working--in office or shop
And however far you may be from the top-
And though you may think you're just treading the mill,
Don't belittle the job that you fill;
For however small your job may appear--
You're just important as some little gear
That meshes with others in some big machine,
And helps keep it going though never is seen.
They could do without you--we'll have to admit--
But business keeps on, when the big fellows quit!
And always remember, my lad, if you can,
The job's more important-(oh yes) than the man.
So if it's your hope to stay off the shelf,
Think more of your job than you do of yourself.
Your job is important--don't think it is not--
So try hard to give it the best that you've got!
And don't think ever you're of little account--
Remember you're part of the total amount.
If they didn't need you, you wouldn't be there--
So, always, my lad, keep your chin in the air,
A digger of ditches, mechanic, or clerk--
Think well of your company, yourself, and your work.

—The Scrapbook

A DAY OF RECKONING

Larry Bateman was underneath a car making repairs at the Harris garage when he heard a commanding call from Herb Harris to come forthwith. Larry crawled out, and glancing at the late-model car that had stopped in front of the garage, saw a short, balding man at the wheel. It was Judge Kevin Skylar!

At the sight of Judge Skylar, Larry wanted to turn away, but Herb called on him to examine the brakes of the car at once. "The Judge is anxious to be on his way, and the brakes won't hold. See what's wrong," Herb said sternly.

Judge Skylar scowled. Larry appeared not to notice, but there was consternation in his mind as he proceeded to remove a wheel. For an instant Larry thought the Judge recognized him, but a glance convinced him that there was only a glint of irritation in his eyes, the look of a customer who didn't like to be kept waiting.

Quickly Larry removed the wheel, and made a close examination of the brake lining. "It's gone," Larry reported. "I was just going to . . ."

"Nonsense!" Judge Skylar interrupted crisply. "I haven't driven that car ten thousand miles, yet!"

"Funny that the brakes should go out that soon," Herb Harris said slowly, running a grease-smudged right hand through his sandy hair. "You sure, Larry?"

It wasn't like Herb to question his young mechanic. But this was Judge Skylar! Right from the first week that the two men had worked together, the stocky, goodnatured owner of the small garage had displayed trust and confidence in Larry's mechanical abilities. Larry's gray eyes narrowed for an instant, but when he realized that this was Herb's way of handling a difficult customer, he smiled, nodding at his employer.

"The bands are worn down to the drums," he said.

"Young man, I have to be fifty miles from here tonight, and I want to make that drive before dark," Judge Skylar said. His long, thin nose quivered as he spoke, and his blue eyes clouded with anger. "I haven't had a vacation in two years. Now I'm going to get in a long week-end of fishing at the lake, and I'm certainly not

going to be detained by this!"

"Won't they function okay until next week?" Herb asked uncomfortably, looking again at Larry. "The Judge could bring the car in when he gets back."

Larry proceeded to examine all the wheels. His mind was in a turmoil. He was tempted to shrug his shoulders, and leave it up to his boss and to the hated Judge. He felt sure that the Honorable Kevin Skylar didn't remember him; probably didn't even remember the trial. But Larry's father remembered. So did the frail, sad-eyed mother who cooked and mended for her son while her heart ached with loneliness and frustrated grief because her husband had from five to ten years to serve in prison.

Larry's lean features hardened as he stared at the Judge. There had never been any question of his father's guilt. Mr. Bate-man had admitted the theft of company funds, and had made partial restitution before the trial. Larry recalled Judge Skylar's crisp dispensation of justice, his unyielding refusal to allow an appeal of the sentence—the maximum penalty for embezzlement.

"What about it, Larry?" Herb Harris asked nodding toward the car.

Judge Skylar pulled back the sleeve of his dark blue coat, and frowned at his watch.

"That car shouldn't go out without new brakes," Larry heard himself mutter. He turned around, wondering at his own decision. That day at the courthouse, sitting beside his stricken, silently sobbing mother, Larry had glared up at the bench, hating the stern, impassive judge, and vowing to himself that there would be a day of reckoning, when another judgement could be imposed.

This might be that time! Although Larry despised the short, semi-bald man who had sentenced his father to prison, the bitter unreasoning hatred was softening. Larry had thought often about what had happened. His dad was a good man, basically honest and dependable. But he had made a mistake. That mistake had to be paid for, even though it was a first offense.

"The Judge was just doing his job," Larry's father had quietly explained after the trial, while he sat with his family in the

conference room adjoining the courtroom. "I don't want either of you to waste your lives by filling them with hate and bitterness. What's done is done, and if you want to blame anyone for the misery and unhappiness that we must all endure, let it be me."

Larry was walking back across the oil-stained concrete floor, his gray eyes bleak as he picked up the wrench.

"It's my car, and I say I'm going to drive it out of here!" Judge Skylar exploded, standing defiantly before the young mechanic. "Now, put those wheels back on."

"Go ahead, kid. It'll be okay," Herb Harris said quietly. "If the Judge takes it easy, he probably won't have any trouble with the brakes."

"Look for yourself, Herb. Do you really want him to chance those hills and curves with brakes like that?" Larry asked grimly. He stared up at the elderly Judge. "Sir, you are crazy," he said quietly. His voice was low and calm. "If you deny this appeal the way you did at my father's trial, you deserve whatever happens to you!"

Judge Kevin Skylar's distinguished features became suddenly pale. "I don't have to—" His expression changed. He looked more carefully at Larry. They had met on a number of other occasions since Larry had obtained the job at the garage, but for the first time, Judge Skylar recognized the dark-haired youth. "You—you're the Bateman boy, aren't you?"

"That's right—sir." The last word was spoken with emphasis—almost defiance—as the young man looked up at the older one.

Herb Harris stepped between the two. He met Judge Skylar's quick glare. "Judge," he said, "I'm not letting this car out of here without new brakes! You are the king of your courtroom, Judge Skylar, but in here, I'm the boss. And I'm telling you that Larry is right. There's a good chance that the brakes would go out completely on the first steep hill."

The older man sighed as the suspicion drained from his narrow face. "As bad as that, eh, Herb?" he asked thoughtfully, looking tired and vaguely unsure of himself as he turned back toward Larry. "Thank you, young man. You were right. I was being a bit

crazy.”

“Even though it was you, I couldn’t do it,” Larry said, looking the Judge straight in the eye. “I thought about keeping my mouth shut, letting you take the car, but I couldn’t do it.” His voice was husky.

Herb’s big hand was on Larry’s shoulder. The garage owner looked at Judge Kevin Skylar, although his words were directed to Larry, “No man should try to be both judge and jury, fella. Even judges can make mistakes.”

Judge Skylar passed his hand slowly across his brow, as though to remove an unpleasant memory from his mind. “I remember,” he said hesitantly, “the court docket was jammed, and I had a splitting headache that day.” Then he spoke softly, as if to himself, glancing at the bowed head of the young mechanic. “Maybe I did rush the case; just not being sure is sufficient reason to entertain a motion from the defense for an appeal.”

Larry’s head came up. There was hope in his grease-smudged face. “Do you mean that, Judge Skylar?”

“Of course, I mean it! What was the name of your father’s attorney, young man?” asked the Judge.

Larry’s eagerness and gratitude brightened his features. Larry and Herb Harris watched wordlessly as the Judge picked up the telephone in the glass-enclosed garage office and dialed the number of the lawyer who had represented George Bateman.

Larry’s day of reckoning had come, but the reckoning was different.

* * * *

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.

Few men during their lifetime came anywhere near exhausting the resources dwelling in them. There are deep wells of strength that are never used.

Friendship is always a sweet responsibility, never an opportunity.

JEFFERSON DAVIS

The following article on Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy, was written by Mrs. Grady Ross of the James H. Lane chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy:

The president of the Confederacy, Jefferson Davis, was born on the third of June, 1808, in Todd county, Kentucky. Later, the family moved to Mississippi.

His ancestors were from Wales and Scotland, and this mingling of blood was characterized by his courage of convictions and his eagerness to risk all to preserve them. Because of these convictions; he gave his heart, soul, and brain, unreservedly to the cause of his people.

Just as many of the military leaders of the South were educated at West Point, so was the great political leader, Jefferson Davis. He graduated from West Point in 1828, and spent seven years in service along the northwestern frontier, where he distinguished himself for his courage and bravery in the Black Hawk and Semionle wars. His ability as a soldier was further recognized by his appointment as a colonel in the Mexican war, under Zachary Taylor. Colonel Davis was conspicuous for his bravery, gallantry and skill. He was filled with a sense of justice and fair play, and he did not tolerate confiscation of enemy property by his men. Fields of corn were left as they were found—the rich and elaborate ornaments of churches and cathedrals were untouched, and plundering was forbidden. The personal rights of the enemy were respected and Colonel Davis conducted himself at all times as a perfect gentleman and soldier.

In June, 1835, Jefferson Davis married Miss Sara Knox Taylor, daughter of Zachary Taylor. They went to the Davis plantation in Mississippi where his bride contracted malarial fever and died within three months. So great was this loss to Jefferson Davis that he went into voluntary seclusion for over seven years. His second marriage to Miss Varina Howell united two of the South's most prominent and influential families. The wedding took place in February, 1845, and to them were born four sons and two daughters. Mrs. Davis was a constant companion to her husband,

stimulating and encouraging him to greater heights, and comforting him in his sorrow, disappointment and old age.

As a statesman in the United States Senate, Mr. Davis distinguished himself as an orator. He was a man of moral courage and he was gifted with a speaking voice of sincerity, earnestness, and power. His graceful figure, dignified bearing, cool self-control, and intelligent ability, commanded the respect and admiration of all his hearers. He served eight years in the United States Senate, in addition to four years as Secretary of War during Franklin Pierce's administration. Davis made important improvements in the condition of the War department; he increased the strength of the army; he introduced an improved system of infantry tactics; he increased the number of coast surveys and fortifications; and he ordered the survey for the construction of Pacific railroads.

In December, 1860, Senator Davis served on a committee to study the condition of the country and recommend plans to secure peace. He was a staunch defender of States Rights, although he did not advocate secession at that time, and he earnestly sought some compromise which might, as he thought, be fair to the South. His efforts failed and when his state of Mississippi seceded, he resigned from the Senate in an earnest speech setting forth the motives which impelled his action.

When the Confederate states met in Montgomery, Ala., in February, 1861, Davis was unanimously chosen provisional president of the Confederacy. He was without question, the best qualified man in the South to be given this responsibility, because the combination of his military and political careers fitted him for the great task ahead. He was inaugurated on February 18, 1861 in Montgomery and on May 20th, the Confederate capitol was removed to Richmond, Va., where President Davis was re-elected for a term of six years, and he took the oath of office on February 22, 1862.

During his seven years retirement, following the death of his first wife, Jefferson Davis and his brother Joseph Davis, devoted themselves to the study of government. They read and discussed the writings of imminent men—Hamilton, Madison, Jefferson,

and others—and the subject of the greatest interest to them was the federal Constitution. To Jefferson Davis' mind, this document embodied principles for the greatest government of mankind, and the first set of the Confederacy was its adoption, with a few changes.

The South was in war and was totally unprepared for it. She was without any army or navy, without arsenals, armories, foundries, or manufactories, and the organizing of a new republic with all of its responsibility of finance, government, law and order, was a tremendous task for anyone. With his calm assurance, earnest endeavor, and splendid courage, Jefferson Davis undertook this grave responsibility and he was loyal throughout his life to the principles upon which the Confederacy was founded. Lee said, after the war was over, when asked his opinion of President Davis, "If my opinion is worth anything, you can always say that few people could have done better than Mr. Davis. I know of none who could have done so well."

After the collapse of the Confederacy, President Davis was imprisoned for two years at Fortress Monroe, Va. Following his release, he went to Canada with his family and after a year's residence they went to England and Europe, where they were warmly and graciously received. While there, Mr. Davis accepted the presidency of an insurance company in Memphis, Tenn. Later, he purchased a home at Beauvoir, Miss., and spent the rest of his life there. In his quiet, peaceful atmosphere, Jefferson Davis wrote "The Rise and Fall of the Confederacy," giving an account of his administration and his policy. Although Mr. Davis had lost so much in life—his four sons, his brother, Joseph E. Davis, his plantation, his home, his money, and his health—he was able to maintain his keen, alert mind and spirit up to the last.

It was on Decemeber 6, 1889, that Mr. Davis died in New Orleans, La., at the age of 81. He was so respected and loved that nine governors of Southern states were present at his funeral in addition to prominent men and women from the entire United States, and representatives from foreign governments. He was buried in one of the prettiest cemeteries in the South, in New

Orleans, and in 1893, the body was removed to Richmond, where it was placed in Hollywood cemetery on the banks of the James

Honorable John W. Daniels, United States Senator from Virginia said of President Davis. "A ripe scholar, a vigorous writer, a splendid orator, a brave soldier, a true gentleman, a sturdy champion, a proud-pure patriot, a lover of liberty, a hero. This is the Jefferson Davis that history will cherish."

Jefferson Davis—His Life and Personality by Morris Schaff
Life and Reminiscences of Jefferson Davis by Distinguished Men of His Time
Statesmen of the Lost Cause by Burton J. Hendrick.

* * * *

JUST A SMILE

The thing that goes the farthest
Toward making life worthwhile--
That costs the least, and does the most,
Is just a pleasant smile.
It's full of worth and goodness,
And it's kindly in its bent--
It's worth a million dallars,
And it dosen't cost a cent.

(The scrapebook)

* * * *

I am an old man, and have known a great many troubles, but most of them never happened.

There is nothing noble in being superior to some other person. The true nobility is in being superior to your previous self.

Success is not attained by lying awake at nights, but by staying awake in the daytime.

A motto which all employees should follow assiduously: "Make sure you are underpaid."

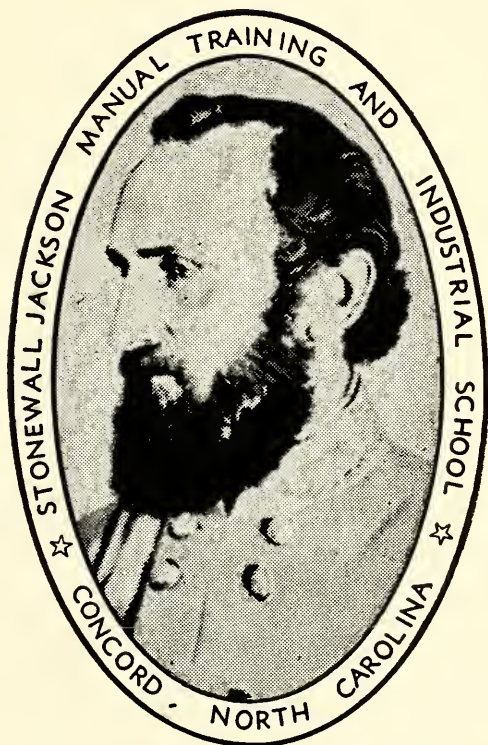
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"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilt goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
— Edwin Markham

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"Maxima Debetur Fuero Reverentia"



STONEWALL JACKSON
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AUGUST 1964

THE UPLIFT

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BLAINE M. MADISON, Commissioner

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COMMISSIONER'S COMMENTS

Blaine M. Madison

WORKSHOP FOR TEACHERS FOR THE BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION

SWANNANOVA, N. C.

July 26, 27, 28, 29, 1964

Introduction of Phillip G. Green

by

Blaine M. Madison

This is the last day of the Workshop, and sometimes the last day comes with a bit of sadness.

"The melancholy days have come
The saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds and naked woods
And meadows brown and sere.
Heaped in the hollow of the woods
The autumn leaves lie dead,
They rustle to the eddying gust
And to the rabbit's tread.
The robin and the wren have flown
And from the shrubs, the jay,
And o'er the wood top calls the crow
Through all the gloomy day."

The honey bees have gone from sourwood to sourwood on the top of these lofty peaks, pursuing objectively their job, and their job is to make honey, the purest sweet on the face of the earth. As they gathered nectar from the sourwood blooms, a process of pollinization took place in the blending of the blooms. The mountain laurel has already made its con-

tribution to the sequence of rich colors in the hill country and shed its fragrance on the mountain air. On top of Old Craggy, and top of Roan Mountain, the rhododendron has been so brilliant in its blaze of color that people from all across America have brought their cameras, and have captured on colored film some of this beauty to take back to enhance the loveliness of their own homes.

On the very crest of the Blue Ridge the Parkway lies, winding its way like a ribbon of moonlight. On its surface and around its dramatic curves and exciting bends, come the tired and weary people from all walks of life to find rest and relaxation; here travel in whatever order happenstance may indicate, the rich and the poor, and that vast number in between; here travel one after the other, the airconditioned Cadillac and the fifteen-year-old Ford. But the vast panorama of breath-taking beauty spreads itself for all people to see, no respecter of persons, of race, region, color or creed. And here among these valleys and hills the weary, wayworn traveler has found rest from his labor; he has found calm for his troubled spirit and soul; and he has found new insight and renewed vigor for tasks that lie ahead. To these coves and valleys have come the city dwellers, and they have smelled the kitchen aroma of fried country ham and red-eye gravy on homemade biscuits; they have eaten corn on the cob, cooked fresh from the garden, and feasted on incomparable rhubarb pie. After such experiences, people will never be the same again - husbands will love their wives a little more, and wives will be better mothers and neighbors.

But something else important has happened in this region this summer. Here in our lovely Swannanoa Valley, at the Juvenile Evaluation Center, has been conducted a wonderful Workshop. Here in this Workshop, at the hands of skillful consultants, new insight has come to those who carry on our instructional program. Program structure has been evaluated and skills have been further refined.

I am happy to have the opportunity to introduce the keynote speaker for our final luncheon meeting. Phillip Green is the Director of the Division of Juvenile Service from the Children's Bureau. Phil Green knows more about Juvenile delinquency and its treatment than any other person in the United States. When he steps into a Corrections Conference, people will say, "Look, there's Phil Green." Phil Green is a fellow, and he's doing a great job. If all of us who work for the States and for the Federal govern-

ment was doing as well as he, public service at all levels would experience a marked improvement. It's good to have him in North Carolina. It's a compliment to have him visit our Juvenile correction program. I'm happy to present Phil Green, my colleague in the vast and challenging field of Juvenile delinquency, my personal friend, and my superior always.

* * * *

WORKSHOP

A reading workshop was held at Juvenile Evaluation Center in Swannanoa July 26 through July 29 for Instructional personnel. The theme of the workshop was "Improving Reading Instruction."

The consultants for the workshop were Mrs. Carrie Abbot, Supervisor of Swain County Schools and Dr. Richard Robinson, Director of Instruction of Ashville City Schools.

On July 28 the entire group attended the Flat Rock Playhouse.

The three day meeting was brought to a close with an address by Philip G. Green Director, Division of Juvenile Service, Children's Bureau Washington, D.C.

Jackson was represented by Mrs. Bryant and Mr. Coggins.

* * * *

Some years ago, it is reported, a missionary in Turkey was traveling with his car into the interior regions. He arrived in a primitive village, and all the peasants gathered around his car, never having seen a motor car. Soon some of the villagers ran out to the fields and brought armfuls of straw and threw it in front of the car. When the missionary asked why they did that, they said 'Is this not some kind of an American horses? We thought it might need some food.'

According to authorities, walking is one of the best exerises, bringing into play almost every voluntary muscle of the human body. If you swing down the street with the correct posture, you will breathe deeper, promote digestion, and, best of all, lose your excess fat. Persons who are unaccustomel oo walking should begin by going o moderate distance, graually increasing thier mileage daily:

Meditations



A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

* * * *

Be one in thought and feeling, all of you; be full of brotherly affection, kindly and humble-minded. (1 Peter 3:8)

During the first World War Belgium was over run by the Germans and had received terrific punishment by their enemy. One Sunday morning a man on his way to church saw a crowd of people gathered around a car by the road.

The car had stalled and two Germans were trying frantically to get it started. The onlookers remembering their hatred for all Germans began to gather around with clubs and rocks, intending to kill the two men. The man who was on his way to church began to talk with the mob and finally persuaded them to let the Germans go.

A few days later, a letter arrived addressed to the town. It bore the marks of the Royal court of Germany; the Kaiser himself, assuring the people that as long as the war would last no harm would come to the little town that had befriended his son.

The real reward for kindness to others comes not in the material compensations, but in the peace of mind and inward joy that fills our hearts.

We thank Thee, our Father for the privilege of helping others. May we be ever mindful of the needs around us, and in serving others serve Thee. Amen

Sunday Services

Kenneth Godwin

Sunday, August 2, Reverend Bruce Crosby from the Oakdale Park Nazarene Church in Concord, held our regular services.

Mr. Crosby took his scripture text from St. John 3:16. "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." His main thought was about man's love for God.

Some examples that Mr. Crosby used were the story of Daniel, Shadrack, Mechack, and Abindigo. These men had to love God if they were to pass the tests and trials that were before them. Daniel had great love when he refused to bow to the king, or to eat the king's royal food.

Mr. Crosby told us that he thought that Christmas should be a year long worshipful season because Christ is always with us. From January through December, we should worship Christ with all

our hearts.

He also told us that God loved us so much that He searched through all of Heaven and finally let His only begotten Son come to earth and die for our sins.

Mr. Crosby then closed his sermon with a prayer asking each one present to let Jesus into their lives.

—:—

Sunday, August 9, Reverend Joseph Daniels from the Roberta Methodist Church in Concord, held our regular service. He was here in January for the Religious Emphasis month program at Cottage Seven.

Mr. Daniels took his scripture passage from St. Luke 23:26, "And as they led him away, they laid hold upon one Simon, a Cyreian, coming out of the country, and on him they laid the cross, that he might bear it after Jesus."

Mr. Daniels started his sermon by asking the question, "If you could be any person for one day, who

would you like to be?" He told us that some people wanted to be like David and have great riches and beautiful women all the time. Still others wanted to be like Ted Williams, the great Boston Red Sox player, who could swing a bat with might. Mr. Daniels said that one boy wanted to be Simon of Cyrene. He wanted to carry Jesus' cross for the world to see.

Mr. Daniels also said that each one of the people upon the earth try to look like somebody, try to act like somebody, and try to do the things that they do. When they grow up, they are miniature carbon copies of a person.

He also said that each person was a living example of Christ's love for man. If He hadn't sacrificed his life, men would not have a chance to enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Mr. Daniels then closed his sermon with a prayer. We hope that Mr. Daniels can come to see us again very soon.

—:—

The guest minister for Sunday, August 30, was Rev. C.W. Jennings from the Rocky River Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Jennings talked to us about temptation. He told us how Adam and Eve was placed in the Garden of Eden which God called Paradise. God told them they could take of everything in the garden except from the fruit of the tree. He said they would die if they did take of this fruit of the tree of good and

evil. This serpent or the devil said that surely you would not die. So, Eve took of the fruit and ate of it and reaching up and getting another she gave it to Adam, so he ate of the tree too. Then their eyes were opened as God said it would be. Then God lead them out of the garden gate, so that they would never return to the garden. God placed at the gate an angel with a flaming sword to make sure that they would not return.

Mr. Jennings closed the service with a prayer.

—:—

Purpose of Life

Strange is our situation here upon earth. Each comes for a short visit, not knowing why, yet seeming to divine a purpose. There is one thing we do know: Man is here for the sake of other men—above all, for those upon whose well-being our own happiness depends, . . . and for the countless unknown souls with whose fate we are connected by a bond of sympathy.

—:—

LIVING

Though your years be many,
Though your years be few,
All that really matters
Is what you do.

Though you have but little,
Or a lot to give,
All that God considers
Is how you give.

—Edgar Daniel Kramer

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE SEVEN

This month in Cottage Seven we have been doing some interesting projects. We have also had a birthday party. Over two-thirds of our boys have had birthdays recently.

We were pleased to have Mrs. Hill, cottage mother of Cottage Six, and her son, Terry, help Mrs. Padgett fix the food for our party. There were twenty-four boys there all together.

For the refreshments, we were served grape, strawberry, and cherry kool-aid, potato chips, cookies, candy corn, roasted peanuts, marshmallows, marshmallow peanuts banana sandwiches, and crushed ice. After all of the refreshments were gone, Mr. and Mrs. Padgett played twelve games of Bingo with the boys. The winners received cracker jacks, milky way candy bars. We enjoyed these games very much.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Padgett, Mrs. Hill, and Terry for making this party possible.

We are hoping that we can get a drink cooler so that the boys keep thier drinks cool with this miney. On the way back, Mr. Padgatt stopped and bought the the two boys a drink at Jackson Park Food Center. There we joked with Mr. R. K. Verble, the manager. He was very jocular.

Also, Edward Hadnott has been helping Mr. Padgett try to fix his two-way radio set. We are trying to box it in the middle bracket. It is a

very hard job, but we hope to get finished real soon.

In August, there are two boys that are supposed to go home. They are Johnny Morris and Edward Hadnott. We wish them the best of luck.

—Edward Hadnott

—:—

INFIRMARY

This month the dentist has been getting the boys teeth in good shape. Fillings and extractions have taken care of the worse teeth. He has fixed two partial dentures for a couple of boys. The boys appreciate this very much. This improves their looks and health.

—Roger King

—James Clark

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

PLANT BEDS

The plant bed boys have been working mostly in the fields, with most of the other boys of he farm. We have been working in the gardens, hoeing most anything that has

weeds. We are working very hard to clean out the grape vineyards. So they will produce a nice crop of grapes next year. Picking butterbeans has been our hardest job.

We sewed six beds of pansy, and five beds of Sweet Williams Flowers for use over the campus.

We are looking forward to an early start in the Greenhouse. Our boys have worked very hard this month. We got a boy this month, his name is Roger Tear.

—Mr. Yarrowhough

---:---

CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop boys have been very busy working on chicken nests and fixing screens and doors on cottages and buildings that have needed fixing. The chicken nests have been very hard building because we have had to plane planks, cut them and nail them. Mr. Von-Cannon has been helping us out as much as possible.

—John Cagle

—Roy Mace

---:---

TRACTOR FORCE

The Tractor boys have been very busy this month. We have been cutting silage and cleaning out barns. We have also been picking corn and watermelons. We got a new 706 tractor. Mr. Eller is very proud of it.

We have been cutting and bailing hay this past week. We have been disking the watermelon fields.

BARN FORCE

The Barn Force boys have been picking some watermelons for the last few week ends. This week end we are picking canteloupes. We killed about 15 pigs last month.

Some of the sows had some pigs. We have also been grinding feed for the hogs and cows. We have a boy going home in a few weeks, and one of our boys went home Monday. His name is Roland Smith. Mr. Query, and Mr. Robert Faggart, went to Hoffman to get a boar a week ago.

—Charles Austin

---:---

HANDICRAFT DEPARTMENT

In arts and crafts we have made decorative ash trays for some of the cottages, teachers, and supervisors. The boys are also making hot mats out of bright colors of a type of straw called raffia. Last week Mrs. Watts taught us how to weave baskets. We made some large and small baskets and have them on display in our room. This week we are making animals, bowls, and faces out of modeling clay. Next month we are going to work with a simple type of ceramics.

We have used all the striped material in making shirts. From now on the shirts will be made of solid material. While we are waiting on the new material, we are sewing scraps of material together to make rugs. We are also heming hand towels.

— Jimmy Musselwhite

GYM

The swimming classes are practicing for the upcoming swim meet. All the boys in each class compete against each other. The best boy from each class will compete against each other. They participate in diving, underwater swimming, free style, back stroke and races.

The softball season is about half way completed. There have been some exciting games played. We are looking forward to the softball tournament.

—Larry Moses

—:—

DAIRY

The boys in the Dairy have been busy this month bottling milk. We have one new boy this month his name is Hedin Mitchell. We have been having trouble with our bottle washing machine but we have a new motor now and it works fine.

A lot of our cows have been calving and they don't give as much milk this month as they did last month.

—Terry McNeil

—Wayne Marley

—:—

MACHINE SHOP

The Machine Shop boys have been very busy this month. We put new blades in the silage cutter and we also put a better brace on the shute to keep it from being bent up. One of our trailers has been broken and we are having a tough time trying to fix it. One thing big happened to the school this month.

We got a new tractor, no. "706" Mr. Mabrey took all of us to Concord to look at the new tractor and other things. We had one boy transferred to the pole barn. His name is Ronald McKinney.

—Jerry Jones

—Larry Robinett

—:—

BARN FORCE

The boys on the Barn Force have been working very hard this month. They have been grinding feed, and killing hogs and cows. We have one boy from the morning and one from the evening to go home this month, they are Ronnie Hinson and Jerry Pritchard.

We have a new boar on the farm now, Mr. Faggart traded the old white boar for the new one.

—Ronnie Hinson

—:—

PLUMBING SHOP

The Plumbing Shop has been busy this month. We fixed the boiler in the laundry, we put a hot water tank in the dining hall. We have been working at the chicken house putting down a water line.

—Lloyd Tyndall

PAINT SHOP

The Paint Shop boys have been working very hard because we had a boy to go home, his name is Jimmy Akers, we wish him a lot of luck.

We got a new boy this month from the Carpenter Shop his name is Larry Childress. We have been

working on Cottage Five and Nine and also painted the outside of the Chapel, and helped Mr. Burris paint the greenhouse boiler, which now looks very nice.

—Carlyle Waters

—:—

LAUNDRY

We have been working hard in the laundry. Mr. Joe is on vacation for two weeks, and Mr. Burr is running the laundry. We had to put a new cover on the mangle. We have a boy going home next month, his name is Billy Cornwell.

—Calvin Farris

—Billy Cornwell

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

Special A

The boys in Mrs. Bryant's Special A class are working very hard to improve reading.

We are learning to multiply and divide in arithmetic.

In language we are learning to write good sentences and to improve our letter form.

—:—

About the only person going easy on the taxpayer's money these days is the taxpayer.

The prevalence of juvenile delinquency is proving that

some parents are not getting at the seat of the problem.

What a life! Things that once brought disgrace, now bring a movie, a book, or a tv contract.

Golf is a lot like taxes—you drive hard to get to the green and then wind up in the hole.

The human brain is like a freight car—guaranteed to have a certain capacity, but often running empty.

The happiest homes are those in which she trustfully asks him the meaning of the strange word instead of looking it up in the dictionary.

Remember, we're commanded only to love others—we don't have to agree with them.

Live your life so that you will be proud to have Ralph Edwards do a show out of it.

In days of old, when knights were bold, and barons held their sway, they took their olders from their wives, just as men do today.

A "peach" was walking down the street; she was more than passing fair. A smile, a nod, a half-closed eye, and the "peach" became a "pear."

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Johnny Bean
Charles Lee
Larry Moser
Robert Smith
Gene Wright

COTTAGE NO. 2

Ronnie Holmes

COTTAGE NO. 3

John Campbell
Lewis Gardner
Donald Turner
Larry Webb

COTTAGE NO. 4

Dwight Braswell
Tommy Harding
Mike Hollifield
Wayne Josey
Roy Mace

COTTAGE NO. 5

John Cain
Ronald Mabe
Jimmy Musselwhite

COTTAGE NO. 6

David Turner

COTTAGE NO. 7

Jerry Jones
Leonard Mayfield
Eugene Ray
Roger Whitesides

COTTAGE NO. 8

George Cole
Brian Williams

COTTAGE NO. 9

Jerry Burgin
Lawrence Gardner
Mitchell Grice
Larry Oliver
Ray Turner
Delano Evans

COTTAGE NO. 10

Lacy Bailey
Earl Carpenter
John Mayfield

COTTAGE NO. 11

Ronald Brown

COTTAGE NO. 14

Robert Osborne
John Cagle

Elmer Crouse
Ervin Wilcox

COTTAGE NO. 15

Howard Hopkins
Jerry Marley

COTTAGE NO. 17

Troy Daughtry
Freddy Swink
Jerry Wallace

TRADE HONOR ROLL

JULY

OFFICE

Robert Smith
Anthony Thomas
Kermit Honeycutt

PRINT SHOP

George Cole
Donald Turner
Ronald Duke
Donald Dula
Ben Buhmann
Steve Alexander
Brian Williams
Ronald Holmes

COTTON MILL

James Stanley
Robert Arant
Daryl Ingle
Dwight Braswell
Terry Brewer
Mitchell Barbour
Jerry Wallace
Robert Bollinger
Billy Gordon
James Bumgardner

PLUMBING SHOP

Lloyd Tyndall
Allan Campbell
Larry Bair
Larry Freeman
Donnie Jarrell
Robert Osborne
Jimmy Minter
James Hinson, Jr.
Danny Smith
Ronnie Welborn
Terry Carver

MACHINE SHOP

John Mayfield
Donald Brewer
Richard Ball
Elmer Crouse
Wayne Franklin
Jerry Jones
Carson Cox
Gary Greene

SHOE SHOP

Roger May
Elbert Gardner
Mitchell Grice
Wade Dennis
Jerry Johnson

BARBER SHOP

Johnny Morris
Jackie Faircloth
Richard Barkley
Jerry Edwards
Leonard Mayfield
Larry Oliver
Kenneth McCracken
Manuel Leopard

SEWING ROOM

David Turner

Wayne Pope
Bobby Eddins
Jack Hughes
Roy Rogers
Channing Fisk
Billy Braswell
Kenneth Kilby

CARPENTER SHOP

Bobby Morrison
Robert Hill
Eugene Wright
Donnie Avery
Roy Mace
John Cagle
John Davis
Wayne Hogan

YARD FORCE

Hal Hensley
Warren Tyler
Earl Carpenter
Robert Goins
Jerry Smith
Mike Johnson
Carl Patterson
Arthur Ingram
Ricky Blake
Ronald Mabe
Carl Ferguson
Danny Johnson

CAFETERIA

Roger Yount
Donald Anderson
Rodney Thomas
Mike Hollifield
Fred Swink
Johnny Bean
Robert Lee
David Hollifield
Maynard McGuinn

George Norton

DAIRY

Terry McNeill
Bruce Vess

FARM

Ronnie Hinson
Roger Jolly
Roland Smith
William McGhee
Jerry Pritchard
Wayne Kirby
Clifton Grooms
Mike Griffin
Elmer Anderson
John Reed
Terry Kilby
Eddie Lawrence
Jerry Martin
Larry Williams
Richard Williams
Willie Barton
Larry North
Randall Hunt
Vernon Harris
Jimmy Stegall
David Hipps
Ronald Cuthertson
Gary Rudisill
Henry Oxendine
Bobby Barger
Billy Porter
Ricky Holmes
Marshall Shoe
Giles Maness
Bobby Penny
Robert Lambert
Gary Townsend
Francis Smoker
William Phipps
George Bryant

Reggie Sommersett
 Charles Johnson
 Lacy Bailey
 Lucky Hardin
 Norman Barton
 John Corn
 Monty Gravitte

AUGUST

OFFICE

Robert Smith
 Kermit Honeycutt

PRINT SHOP

Donald Dula
 Ronald Duke
 Donald Turner
 Steve Alexander
 Brian Williams
 George Cole
 Daniel Huffman
 Ronald Holmes
 Bobby McMinn
 Kenneth Godwin

SCHOOL CUSTODIAL

Billy Norton

GYM

Larry Moses

SEWING ROOM

Channing Fisk
 Billy Braswell
 Kenneth Kilby
 Roy Rogers
 Jimmy Musselwhite
 David Turner
 Bobby Eddins
 Wayne Pope
 Jackie Hughes

TEXTILE PLANT

Robert Bollinger
 Jerry Wallace
 Mitchell Barbour
 Billy Gordon
 Terry Brewer
 James Bumgardner
 Dwight Braswell
 Robert Arant
 Archie Adams

SHOE SHOP

Mitchell Grice
 Jerry Johnson
 Roger May
 Wade Dennis
 Elbert Gardner
 Perry Davis
 Lewis Jenkins

BARBER SHOP

Richard Barkley
 Leonard Mayfield
 Robert Leopard
 Jackie Faircloth
 Larry Oliver

PAINT SHOP

Larry Childress
 Danny Braxton
 Wayne Hillman
 Jack Cobbler
 Ballard Moxley
 Carlyle Waters

CARPENTER SHOP

Bobby Morrison
 Wayne Hogan
 Danny Price
 Ronald Corn
 Dean Carver

Dennis Griffith
Robert Hill
John Cagle
John Davis
Eugene Wright
Roy Mace
Joe Hutchens

LAUNDRY

Harold Farmer
Clarence Brown
Johnny Bivens
Clinton Baldwin
Marshall McAllister
Ervin Wilcox
John Bauguess
Calvin Farris
Billy Threadgill
Larry Webb
Stanley Hannah
Troy Daughtry
Kenneth Handy

YARD

Arthur Ingram
Ricky Blake
Ronald Mabe
Earl Carpenter
Donald Elledge
Norman Burch

CAFETERIA

Ronald Price
Roger Yount
Johnny Bean
Robert Lee
Jack Warren
David Hollifield
George Norton
Maynard McGuinn
John Mills
Bobby Owens

Dennis Paige
Ernest Galloway
Johnny Campbell
Richard Hopkins
Ronald Brown
Wesley Dawson
Kenneth Horne
Larry Gardner
Charles Gaddis
Ted Prevatte
Dwayne Trivette
Charlie Woodard
Randy Scott
Larry Huffman

BAKERY

Charles Lee
Roger Whiteside
Eugene Ray
Ralph Davis
Phillip Cherry
Wayne Josey
Jerry Shackelford
Donald Fleming
Jerry Hughes

DAIRY

Robert Brown
David Mitchell
Mike Rowland
James Huffman
Harry Richards

FARM

Wayne McGee
Dennis Leonard
Larry Williams
Robert Lambert
William Phipps
Francis Smoker
Gary Townsend
Reggie Summeres

George Bryant
 Lacy Bailey
 Charles Johnson
 Lucky Hardin
 Monty Gravitte
 Norman Barton
 John Corn
 Wayne Kirby
 Clifton Grooms
 Bobby Bullard

MACHINE SHOP

Carson Cox
 John Mayfield
 Jerry Jones
 Donald Brewer
 Elmer Crouse
 Richard Ball
 Bruce Franklin

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She had begged her husband for months to have his picture taken. At last he decided to go through the agony, and make the appointment with the photographer. But when the proofs arrived, his wife exclaimed in horror, "Oh, there's only one button on your coat!"

"Thank heavens," he said, "you've noticed it at last."

Mr. Mean-To has a comrade, and his name is Didn't-Do. Have you ever met them? Did they ever call on you?

These two fellows work together in the House of Never-Win, and I'm told that it is haunted by the ghost of Might-Have-Been.

The Congressman's wife sat up abruptly in bed, with a startled look. John, she whispered, there's a robber in the house!

Impossible! was his reply. In the Senate, perhaps yes; but in House, never!

Last winter the West Texas city of Midland received plenty of warning that a cold wave was moving along on powerful winds, and that it could be expected to strike the area. Just the same, a certain man received a dislocated shoulder when a door, blown open by the fierce winds, struck him, and made it necessary for him to be hospitalized. He was the chief of the Midland office of the Weather Bureau!

Bellhop, pocketing 50 cents from departing guest: "Make it a dollar and I won't mention the hotel towels you took."

Guest: "Young man, I ought to have you arrested for making a groundless accusation like that!"

Bellhop: "Fergit it, sir. Nine times out of ten it works."

Jeannie, who resided by the seaside, had spent part of the afternoon watching her mother set her hair. That evening, while her father read a story, she reached up and patted his bald head. Then she remarked, "Daddy, why don't you have nice waves like mother—you're just all beach."

NEW STUDENTS

Davis, James Porter	Wilmington
Smith, Jimmy Franklin	Forest City
Tudor, Henry Horton	Pittsboro
Allred, David Lee	Thomasville
Reece, Don Roger	Asheville
Porter, Willie, Jr.	Lumberton
Speights, Teddy Eugene	Charlotte
Goins, William Eugene	Bessemer City
Wood, David Lee	Lexington
Griffith, Dennis	Mount Airy
Overstreet, Billy Ray	Lumberton
Shook, Clyde Solon	Statesville
Woodie, Kenneth Ray	West Jefferson
Jones, Roger Dale	West Jefferson
Presler, Ronald Carroll	Whitnel
Preslar, Randall Darrell	Whitnel
Noah, Arthur	Mount Airy
Goodman, Randy Blake	Taylorsville
Tussey, Gerald Randolph	Lexington
Lackey, Donald Ray	Lexington
Waddell, Gary David	Gastonia
Huffman, Wayne Barry	Greensboro
Sheets, David Arthur, Jr.	Roxboro

SUMMER CAMP 1964

On July 5, 1964 Jackson Training School began its fourteenth annual Summer Camp Program at Camp Cabarrus.

Mr. Hoyt Sloop, Director of Camping Activities gave the boys a brief outline of the schedule they would follow for the three days they were at camp.

The Counselors for the two week program and their classes were Mrs. Rachel Liske, Handicrafts; Mr. Frank Cannon, Swimming and Boating; Mr. Sam Hinson and Mr. Buford Hahn, Nature Study; Mr. Sherman Lowder and Mr. Malcolm Cheek, First Aid.

The program was divided into four sections, Group I, Group II, Group III, and Group IV, each to remain for three days.

Following is the number of points each boy earned:

GROUP I			
Bryant, George	136	Osborne, Robert	120
Barbour, Mitchell	118	Price, Ronald	127
Cherry, Phillip	120	Stewart, Rudy	125
Everhardt, Douglas	113	Buhmann, Ben	131
Franklin, Daniel	122	Braxton, Danny	126
Galloway, Ernest	129	Dawson, Wesley	120
Garner, Elbert	126	Fleming, Donald	93
Hillman, Wayne	127	Langley, Danny	125
Bumgardner, James	122	McMinn, Bobby	128
Smith, Robert	123	Williams, Brian	123
Thomas, Anthony	125	Pritchard, Jerry	124
Wilcox, Ervin	126	Tyndall, Lloyd	128
Lashley, David	118	Wadkins, Steve	124
Anderson, Donald	127	Waters, Carlyle	128
Arant, Robert	121	Watts, Roland	121
Barkley, Richard	126		
Braswell, Dwight	129	GROUP II	
Corn, John	126	Hayes, James	122
McGhee, William	125	Barton Willie	116
Helms, Jerry	125	Blankenship, Mike	118
McGuinn, Maynard	124	Cornell, Roy	94
		Gravitte, Monty	120

Hatley, Lester	123	Hollifield, David	121
Mayfield, John	133	Hopkins, John	108
Oxendine, Henry	122	Hensley, Harold	117
Ramsey, David	132	Lowery, James	108
Reed, John	122	Martin, Jerry	129
Thomason, Jerry	124	Perry, Robert	119
Tyler, Warren	120	Wallace, Jerry	98
Johnson, Jerry	131	Williamson, John	120
Bailey, Lacy	127	Faircloth, Jackie	120
Braswell, Billy	112	Anderson, Elmer	118
Campbell, Johnny	124	Morris, Johnny	115
Eddins, Bobby	114	Estes, Richard	121
Farris, Charles	108	Hines, James	109
Hughes, Jackie	119	Honeycutt, Kermit	119
Grice, Mitchell	130	McNeil, Terry	125
Leonard, Dennis	121	Ingram, Arthur	124
Oliver, Larry	120	King, Roger	123
Porter, Billy	114	Penny, Bobby	125
Threadgill, William	126	Vess, Bruce	100
Blake, Ricky	118	Williams, Marion	121
Burgin, Jerry	121	Akers, Jimmy	117
Huffman, Larry	124	Brewer, Terry	112
Hughes, Jerry	118	Farris, Calvin	122
Maness, Johnny	118	Daughtry, Troy	112
Gaddis, Charles	122	Griffin, Joe	111
McGee, Douglas	114	Johnson, Danny	96
Horne, Kenneth	118	Horton, Joe	124
Musselwhite, Jimmy	113	Kilby, Bobby,	115
Reece, Joe	125	Pinkleton, Bobby	96
Turner, Ray	126	Prevatte, Ted	113
Webb, Larry	119	Rick, George	113
Hadnott, Edward	130	Smith, Jerry	106

GROUP III

Bauguess, John	122
Carver, Dean	126
Goins, Robert	119

GROUP IV

Gardner, Lewis	110
Baldwin, Bobby	107
Cagle, John	107

Crouse, Elmer	120
Hinson, Ronnie	132
Joly, Roger	120
Davis, Ralph	138
Shackleford, Jerry	126
Stegall, Jimmy	113
Trivette, Dwayne	116
Waters, Carlyle	130
Whitesides, Roger	129
Ball, Richard	116
Barger, Bobby	117
Hardin, Lucky	110
Bollinger, Robert	119
Cuthbertson, Ronnie	121
Franklin, Bruce	124
Davis, Johnny	106
Ferguson, Carl	120
Hogan, Wayne	123
Mayfield, Leonard	119
Smith, Roland	122
Woodard, Charles	115
Bair, Larry	114
Cornwell, Billy	117
Dawson, Wesley	118
Freeman, Larry	117
Hannah, Stanley	109
Huffman, Daniel	129
Hollifield, Mike	130
Lambert, Robert	115
McCracken, Kenneth	117
Norton, George	116
Paige, Dennis	122
Pritchard, Jerry	128

en.

Never miss an opportunity to make others happier—even if you have to leave them alone to do it.

Some say that the biggest drawback to budding love is the blooming expense.

Nobody appreciates autumn more than the fellow who has no leaves to rake.

One of the best ways to make your old car run better is to ask the price of a new one.

Some people are so prejudiced that they won't even listen to both sides of a phonograph record.

Have you ever noticed that most knocking is done by folks who don't know how to ring the bell?

Seems like the hardest thing to find in a modern kitchen is an old-fashioned cook.

A bargain is something you can't use at a price you can't resist.

When airplane travel becomes a little more popular, old-fashioned motorists can enjoy the scenery. The billboards will then be laid flat on the ground.

—:—

Nothing is harder on a woman's clothes than another woman's.

HISTORY OF THE WORLD'S FAIRS

Fairs have been an institution since the dawn of the Christian Era, although neither the time nor the character of them is definitely known. The Conquistadors found an Aztec fair at Mexico City. Meetings for showing goods were held by the Phoenicians, the ancient Greeks, the South Sea islanders, the English, Chinese, Germans, and Russians. But not until 1851 did any fair claim to represent the world.

On that date Prince Albert of England sponsored the free public show of industry from all nations. In 1851 the Great Exhibition opened in London's Hyde Park. The United States sent the Colt's revolver, chewing tobacco, false teeth, and artificial legs. Inspired by the rib structure of a giant lily pad, engineer Joseph Paxton sketched on a scrap of paper the design for the building that would house the 1851 fair - the Crystal Palace, a prefabricated, gargantuan greenhouse 1,851 feet long. The fair received 6,000,000 guests in less than six months and then closed; the Palace was moved to the outskirts of London where it stood until it burned down in 1936.

Patriotic businessmen in New York, piqued by Prince Albert's triumph, arranged a world's fair of their own in 1853. They built a second and bigger Crystal Palace in Reservoir Square, at 42nd Street and Fifth Avenue. The roof leaked. Attendance was slack. P. T. Barnum, the circus tycoon, tried to save the show, but failed. In 1858, despite 21,000,000 gallons of water in the adjacent reservoir, the Palace burned to the ground in half an hour.

In 1873 General Van Buren in charge of the United States' show at that year's Vienna World's Fair, was accused of sending hooch duty free as an exhibit and then peddling it over the counter at the national pavilion.

No one has ever defined a world's fair. Usually it's an international farrango of industrial education, side show, art exhibit, record busting, and, increasingly, advertising and horn blowing.

Intellectual critics have decried world's fairs, with their Palaces of Progress and Artistry and Industry, calling them tasteless, wasteful, pointless, and tawdry. Regardless of the defense arguments that world fairs symbolize a brotherhood of meetings and exchanges of thoughts and ideas, the fact remains that fairs are BUSINESS, pure and simple.

Some twenty world's fairs have taken place since 1851. France and the United States have hosted the most and the grandest. Japan and Brazil are among the most tireless exhibitors.

The 1889 fair gave Paris the Eiffel Tower, then the tallest structure in the world. The Eiffel Tower had 1889 steps in commemoration of the year 1889. To top the Eiffel Tower, the commissioners of Chicago's Fair in 1893 hired engineer George Washington Ferris to design anything that was bigger. He came up with a wheel. It was 250 feet high and had 36 cars, each holding 36 people-1296 dizzy passengers a trip.

Japan had the most expensive pavilion at the 1876 Philadelphia Centennial. Local laborers gawked at Japanese workers marking cutting lines with ink blocks instead of chalk and string.

The Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo in 1901 had been small but successful. On September 6th President William McKinley stood beside a potted palm in the Temple of Music shaking hands with visitors. A young man stepped up, extended his hand wrapped in a handkerchief, pressed it against McKinley's stomach, and fired two bullets from beneath the handkerchief. The President died eight days later.

The second international Olympics were held in 1900 at the Paris World's Fair, and the third at the St. Louis Fair in 1904. The United States won twenty one of twenty two field events at St. Louis, but so few foreign countries took part that opinion is still divided about whether it was a national triumph or international farce.

Not content with world's fairs, St. Louis held a Universal Exposition in 1904. It was a fairyland of lagoons and white gingerbread. 20,000,000 visitors flocked there in carnival mood, but it was a financial failure. Even Little Egypt flopped, outdrawn ten-to-one by Jim Key, the educated horse. The big hit was an invention by an Englishman who ran the Far East House: iced tea.

More than a thousand statues littered the grounds of St. Louis' fair. President Teddy Roosevelt stopped to peer closely at a statue, and declared it was the bulkiest Diana he'd ever seen. Silence ensued. It was an Apollo.

Twenty-eight year old Hattie Beck made a stir in Chicago in 1933 by riding naked through the streets as Lady Godiva, on a white horse. She then appeared at the World's Fair billed as Sally Rand and did a fan dance

in the nude. Her salary rose from \$175 a week to \$3,000.

On Halloween, night, 1934, the closing night of Chicago's Century of Progress Fair, half a million people started to tear it apart in a mob orgy of souvenir stealing.

Grover Whalen president of the 1939 New York World's Fair, lightly called the pre-fair hassle "The Battle of the Turnstiles." His levity died when King George of England, apparently without United States coins, broke up the fair's reception in his honor by rushing from person to person —whispering—beseeching—?

WORLD'S FAIR "FIRST EXHIBITIONS":

The Saxophone	1851
Gasoline	1867
Aluminum	1876
Typewriter	1893
Electric Light	1900
Escalator	1901
Wireless	1904
Radio Tube	1915
Plastics	1958
Television	1958
Atomic Clock	1958

Fleeting are the beauties of any fair. Of the more than 160 exhibition buildings at this year's billion dollar fair, perhaps half a dozen will be spared demolition.

The accolade for visual elegance goes to the 1962 Seattle fair, a jewel-box display. The greater part remained as a civic center. The City of Brussels prepared for their 1958 fair with a \$300,000,000 face lifting.

The attendance record for world's fairs is uncertain; it's difficult to keep track of visitors who do not pay or who visit more than once. Most guesses give Brussels the highest attendance with more than 42,000,000 paid guests at their 1958 Fair. At this same Fair the United States displayed a Ramac computer that gave in ten languages the important event of each year since the birth of Christ. Asked about 1958, it answered, "The Brussels Exhibition."

The Time Capsule was buried at the 1940 fair to tell the world 5,000

years hence what we were like. A second is to be buried at the 1964 fair.

The B.I.E. (Bureau of International Expositions) was set up in Paris in 1928 to decide which shows deserve to be called world's fairs. Twenty three nations (not including the United States) ratified a treaty giving the Bureau power to certify world's fairs and limit their location, frequency, and financing.

The 1964 "Peace through Understanding" fair has no pavilions from Communist countries. Of the European nations only Ireland and Spain have official shows. The others are represented by private corporation. The B.I.E. has not sanctioned the fair. The fair president notified the B.I.E. that we would not conform to their rules, and that we would not join-- that the fair will get along without them.

There is no denying the fact that World's Fairs are successful in creating admiration for the country sponsoring the fair as well as the country sponsoring an outstanding exhibit. Vast sums are being spent on these projects. They are a vast harmonic continuum, master planned, and expressing the genius of a government. This year's New York fair, instead of being very political in nature, and representing scions of whatever political party is in power, is the result of private enterprise and individual ingenuity. Consequently, while there are some state and federal displays in this fair as well as exhibits by foreign governments, by far the best displays are the result of individual effort, without benefit of government assistance.

It is a beacon to all the millions who will stream through the gates and a reminder that the United States still hatches personal initiative.

This writer feels that everyone, especially our foreign guests, will be made aware, after the surface glamor has been forgotten, that freedom works and that free enterprise does quite well without government assistance.

* * * *

Ability will enable a man to get to the top; but character is the only thing that will keep him there.

A well-spent youth is the foundation for an honorable old age.

OUT OF ONE LONELY NIGHT

Don't ever let anybody tell you that your life can't be changed completely. It can. Mine has been. From boyhood I was called Tiger, and the name was most appropriate, for I had a hot explosive temper and powerful strength. Before I pass my story on to you, I'd like to give you some idea how I felt that lonely night when I happened upon the man who had been my enemy from childhood—he was slumped over in his high-powered automobile which had plowed into a snow drift and stopped . . . alone on a country road a mile or so from town, and a blizzard had just hit.

I won't say he was drunk, but his breath reeked with liquor, and he was past the point of knowing anything. Apparently he was headed for the Canyon High School where a Watch Night Celebration had been announced for graduating class of '58. I was headed for the same place, only I was afoot. Bud Reed—that was his name—had been president of our graduating class, and even though some of us loathed him, he was brilliant in his studies and his dad was one of the leading attorneys in the community.

From my first school day when I arrived in class in patched overalls and the right sole of my brogans flapping, Bud had gone out of his way to make fun of me. Could I help it if I had a sot drunkard for a dad? Or that Mom had to do housework for a living? Whose fault was it if I often went to school without breakfast . . . and when I did have a lunch to carry I was ashamed of it and usually hid like some poor hunted animal and gobbled it down in silence.

Bud's clothes were plentiful, and he had the necessary books, paper and pencils . . . while there I sat, often cringing with embarrassment, hoping to catch the teacher's eye to whisper the same old question: "Please, could I borrow a sheet of paper?"

What riled Bud most about me, I think was the fact that lovely Dawn Rose had, from my first humiliating day at school, been attracted to me in a pitying sort of way. She slipped a candy bar on my desk now and then, and I had a warm sort of intuition that it was Dawn who sent me the valentine when we were fifth graders.

Can you blame me for liking her? There were times when I—as we grew older—longed to speak to her, but at such times my poor stuttering

tongue seemed to tie in knots. Of course I knew I wasn't good enough for her . . . but human hearts are sometimes unreasonable and mine was no exception. Bud usually kept a watchful eye on Dawn . . . and he somehow managed to lead the class in laughing at my stuttering, and since I was always the biggest boy in the room I must have been rather comical.

Football eventually came along, and because I was so powerfully built I wound up on the main team. Bud was too frail to play, and he resented the fact that my brute strength had actually come in handy. Dawn was cheer leader . . . and when she smiled in my direction I felt as if I could have grabbed coach, team and football and dashed through an iron fence. To this day I cannot understand how, but I wound up with a college scholarship!

I did not go to college. Instead . . . I went to prison for five bleak years. Let me skip the agonizing details of my trial. The judge found me guilty of manslaughter—but I was not guilty, please believe me. Bud Reed did the killing and framed me. It was only a week after our high school graduation that I happened to meet Bud and a fellow classmate sitting on a park bench, and at Bud's insistence I sat down. He had been drinking I noticed, and seemed to be handling his knife quite recklessly, and I told him so . . . then he flew into a rage and made for me, but the other fellow got the full force of the thin sharp blade and died almost instantly.

Authorities searched my house for the murder weapon, but of course it was not there. Every odd was stacked against me at the trial. People I never saw before testified about my violent temper, and having a drunken dad didn't do me any good. Because I saw no point in amusing the court with my stuttering, and since—as I've told you—Bud's dad was a sharp attorney and Bud had inherited a good share of his brains, I knew my doom was sealed. So, I shut my mouth and took the manslaughter rap. Someday, I swore, I'll make parole, and the very day I do, watch out, Bud I'll handle you, if I never draw another breath.

Now, to get back to that lonely night when I found Bud stranded in his car. Even in the below zero weather I felt sweat pop out on my forehead. When I opened the car door and called his name he did not answer. I trembled from head to foot. What should I do? What would you have done? The wind was moaning low, and sleet, like buckshot, whipped the ground around me. Whatever I meant to do I must be doing, for at the

rate this blizzard was howling in, we'd both freeze to death. What should I do? Here lay the man who had humiliated me from that first painful day at school when I sat with quivering lips and pounding heart trying hard to keep back tears. His lies had sent me to prison . . . where I had heard via the grapevine that he and Dawn Rose had planned to marry . . . That hurt—worse than anything else had ever hurt!

What did I do with Bud? I lifted him out of his car, wrapped a car blanket around him and loading him in my arms like you would a baby, I started with him toward the school auditorium. Before you question my sanity, let me tell you this. In prison—about a week before I made parole—something happened to me on the inside. Jesus Christ came into my heart, saved my soul . . . and all hatred vanished away. Later on I memorized the Bible verse which better explains it to you like this: "Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away: behold, all things are become new." (2 Cor. 5:17)

Bells were clanging out the old year when I staggered into an excitement-filled auditorium, numbed with cold and sick with dizziness. I was too dazed at the time to remember anything, faces blurred away from me and the world became again a winding white shroud . . . they told me later I laid Bud in the arms of a couple of visiting physicians and faded away.

Bud had a narrow escape. Good thing I got him in time, for he'd gotten hold of some poison whiskey. But listen to this: they found the murder knife sewed in a secret pocket in Bud's overcoat. When confronted with it, he broke down and confessed the murder for which I paid with five years of my life. I visited Bud in the hospital, and when I looked into his frightened face I knew for sure that every trace of hatred for him had gone from me. And I told him so . . . and about being a new creature. He asked me to pray for him.

And I did, kneeling there at his bedside.

Another miraculous thing happened to me, I did not stutter! Even when I gave my testimony to the other members of our class. Words came quickly and easily. And when Dawn Rose, now more beautiful than ever smiled up at me, and I learned that she had never been engaged to Bud or anyone else, I found myself talking to her, even asking her if it had ever entered her mind to marry a clumsy old classmate who had gotten off to a bad start in life . . .

You should have seen her blue eyes and heard her merry little laugh. "Yes I have," she said, "ever since you and I were in the first grade together." Then she paused, "But more than anything else right now, I want to know your Christ like you know Him." —Qra Mae Willing

—THE HAPPY HARVESTER

* * * *

A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

When you put your faith to the test, and dare to act as if fear were not present, fear will disappear.

All men are born equal, but some outgrow it.

A learned man has always wealth within him.

Friendship is the only cement that will ever hold the world together.

The enemies a man makes by taking a decided stand generally have more respect for him than the friends he makes by being on the fence.

Success consists in getting up once oftener than you fall down.

No matter how widely you have traveled, you haven't seen the world if you failed to look into the human hearts that inhabit it.

It is only those who do not know how to work that do not love it. To those who do it is better than play, it is religion.

A failure establishes only this, that our determination to succeed was not strong enough.

Greater opportunities are the rewards of past accomplishments.

AN ANCIENT PRAYER

Give us, Lord, a bit o' sun,
A bit o' work and a bit o' fun;
Give us all in the struggle and splutter
Our daily bread and a bit o' butter.
Give us health, our keep to make
An' a wee bit to spare for poor folk's sake;
Give us sense, for we're some of us duffers,
An' a heart to feel for all that suffers;
Give us too, a bit of a song,
An' a tale, and a book to help us along,
An' give us our share o' sorrow's lesson,
That we may prove how grief's a blessin'.
Give us, Lord, a chance to be
Our goodly best, brave, wise and free,
Our goodly best for ourself, and others,
'Till all men learn to live as brothers.

(The Scrapbook)

* * * *

Life, like a mirror, never gives back more than we put into it.

Knowledge humbleth the great man, astonishes the common man, and puffeth up the little man.

Blessed is the man who can adjust to a new set of circumstances without surrendering his convictions.

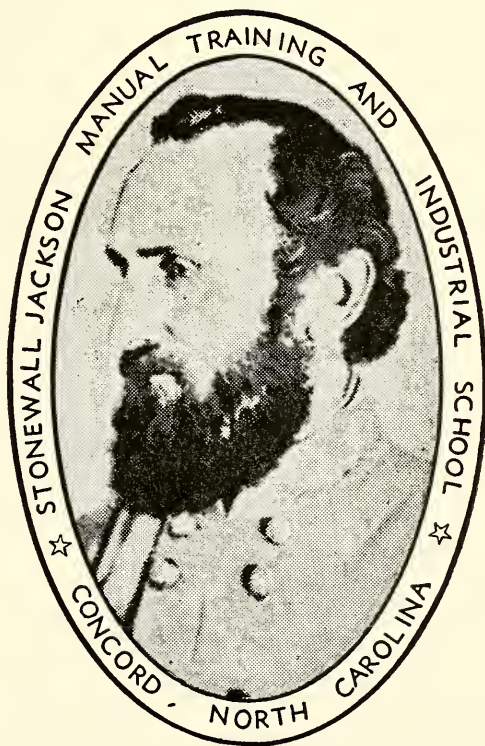
"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilt goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."

— Edwin Markham

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The UPLIFT

"Maxima Debetur Puero Reverentia"



STONEWALL JACKSON
(1824 — 1863)

SEPTEMBER 1964

THE UPLIFT

NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION

BLAINE M. MADISON, Commissioner

VOLUME LII

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J. FRANK SCOTT

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THE MAN WITHOUT A SOUL

By J. C. Masee

Several years ago in the little city of Wheaton, Illinois, a man named Spencer, twenty-seven years old was arrested and charged with murder. He had choked a young women school teacher to death. When arrested and charged, he did not deny his guilt. Rather he boasted of it. He spat in the faces of the officers, he cursed them, he taunted them. "Not only," said he, "did I choke this woman to death, but in the last six years I have choked sixteen others to death." Who was this man.

Here is his history: As a little baby, he had been lifted by officers of the law out of the arms of a suicide mother. The law had committed him to an orphanage. At fourteen years of age had been farmed out by the law to a farmer who wanted a husky boy to work without wages. This boy had stolen a bathing suit from one of the beaches of a lake in a Chicago suburb. He had sold the bathing suit for five cents, and was sent to a reformatory for six years by the tender mercies of the court of law. At twenty-one he was released on his own responsibilities from the ministrations of his tender legal parent. Then for six years the law demonstrated its inability to fashion a life in virtue. During those six years, according to his own confession, he had committed seventeen murders, and by inference at least that many assaults on the virtue of women.

The newspapers of Wheaton reported his trial under the caption, "The Man Without a Soul."

In Wheaton, Mrs. Evans, the wife of a minister, received from the Holy Spirit a comission to tell this criminal youth of the love of God in Christ Jesus. She did obey the comission. But one day some time afterward, while the trial was still in progress, her little nine-year-old boy ran into the room, and said, "Mother, they lied about him. He has a soul." The mother, realizing the tremendous excitement under which he spoke, said, "How do you know, dear?" The little boy answered, "I went to the court room and saw him smile, and nobody smiles who hadn't a soul."

Again the Spirit spoke to Mrs. Evans, and this time obedient

she went to the prison, but was refused admission by the jailer on the ground that it would be dangerous for her to see the prisoner. But she went away and armed herself with an order from the sheriff, requiring the jailer to admit her. She went to the cell in which Spencer was confined, and standing outside, told him through those bars the story of unspeakable love and mercy. He listened with an immobile, impassive, adamant face. When she had finished telling her story and seemed to have made no impression, she dropped upon her knees there in his presence, and with streaming eyes poured out her soul in a prayer to God for the lost boy. When she arose from her knees at the end of her prayer, that hardened criminal said with at least a trace of tears, "I'll take the book." With eager hands she thrust the Testament into his hand, and pointing to its precious promises coupled with its warnings and invitations, led him at last to accept for his own the Christ who as Saviour is the end of the law for righteousness to everyone who believes.

An unbelievable transformation immediately resulted. The most hardened criminal that prison had ever known became at once the most tender sensitive, compassionate evangelist. Day and night he told other prisoners the story of his redemption. Christian friends gathered about him. To these he denied the privilege of making an appeal for the mitigation or commuting of his sentence of death, simply saying, "I am guilty before the law, and I should pay the penalty, as I am ready to do." But he quickly learned their songs, and sang them with them, and constantly gave his testimony to others of the wonderful grace of God in Christ.

In particular one of the evangelistic singers of the city taught him to sing with his Christian friends, "We shall see the King some day."

On Monday before he was to be executed on Friday, as they sang with him, "We shall see the King some day," his voice, rising above them all sang, "I shall see the King Friday."

On Thursday, the warden of the prison said to him: "It is our custom to give the men who must die the next day whatever they most wish on the day before their execution. If you will tell me what you wish for dinner I will provide it for you without refer-

ence to cost." But Spencer said: "No, warden; I don't want a dinner. Just grant me the privilege of having my Christian friends present when I die."

So on Friday morning they came to his cell and walked with him to the gallows from which he was to be hanged. On the way they sang with him, "We shall see the King some day," while he sang with a lusty voice, "I shall see the King today." His friends stood with him there and saw him drop through that trap of death into eternity.

When his body was cut down, a federal judge of that district, standing by it, addressed a crowd of friends, saying: "Here lies the body of the cruelest, hardest, most malignant criminal I have ever known through the years of my legal practice of judicial service. The law had him from his infancy to his death, and the law made him an implacable monster of crime.

"But," said the judge, "grace came in—that grace which is the energy of divine holiness directed toward the sinner in an effort to recover him from his state of sin, and restore him to unbroken fellowship with God. Grace prevailed and made out of the most hardened criminal I have ever known the tenderest, most sensitive, and most effective evangelist I have ever seen."

Surely this was a fulfillment of Paul's word to the church at Rome: "And the law came in besides that that trespass might abound; but where sin abounded, grace did abound more exceedingly: that, as sin reigned in death, even so might grace reign through righteousness into eternal life through Jesus Christ, our Lord."

* * * *

God gives every bird its food, but he does not throw it into the nest.

Every kind and good deed is a press agent for God.

Happiness consists in activity. It is a running stream, not a stagnant pool.

Meditations



A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

* * * *

**God is a spirit: and they that worship him must worship him
in spirit and in truth. John 4:24**

A missionary home on furlough wanted to take something back to his mission that would be accepted by the natives. He finally selected a large bronze sundial. When he returned he called the tribe together and explained its purpose and helped them set it up so that the sun would show the correct time of day. The natives were very pleased with their gift from America and made many trips back and forth from their homes to see this strange sight.

One day the missionary was astonished to find that the natives had build a shelter over the sundial to protect it from the weather. It took a lot of explaining to convince these men that their gift should not be hidden but left in the sun in order to be of service.

It's like saving our religion until Sunday and forgetting about God all the week. It isn't hard to be a Christian in church, but during the week at work or play--that is when the real test comes.

**Our Father, teach us to so live that our lives may be a witness for
Thee each day. Amen**

Sunday Services

Kenneth Godwin

Sunday, September 6, the Rev. Hawkins from the Harmony Methodist Church in Concord, visited us and conducted our services.

Mr. Hawkins took his scripture from St. Matthew, chapter 14, verse 22-33. He began his sermon by reading about Peter meeting Jesus on the water. Jesus told Peter to come forward and as he did he looked down at the water and was afraid. As he began to sink he cried out saying, "Lord, save me." Jesus reached out and took him by the hand and said "Oh ye of little faith."

Mr. Hawkins closed the service by telling us if we don't let God down, he would not let us down.

—:—

Sunday, September 20, we were privileged to have the Reverend George Calhoun from the Poplar Tent Presbyterian Church visit us and hold our regular service.

Mr. Calhoun took his scripture

from St. Luke 12: 22-30, which was on "Treasures of Earth and Heaven." He told us not to live for earthly things but for God which is in Heaven for he is the greatest treasure of all time. When you have lived for Christ and earned the Kingdom of God you will surely inherit the Kingdom of God. So store up for yourself the treasures in Heaven and put your life in line with God. Mr. Calhoun also said that when you seek only earthly treasures that you will surely never inherit the Kingdom of God.

This sermon goes along with the Bible verse that it is as easy for the wealthy one to go to Heaven as a camel through the eye of a needle, or people who seek only earthly treasures shall not inherit the Kingdom of Heaven.

Mr. Calhoun closed the service with a prayer.

—Kenneth Godwin

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE ONE

The boys in Cottage One have been painting, and cleaning up around the cottage, this last month. We have painted the bedroom, and other parts of the cottage. We think we have the best looking cottage on campus. We have had three boys to go home this past month.

Last Tuesday the cottage went to the fair, we saw the live stock and the exhibits. We are going to start putting up Christmas decorations soon, and I think that we are going to have a fine, and happy Christmas this year.

—Rudy Stewart

—:—

COTTAGE TWO

Mr. and Mrs. Hahn have just came back from their two-week vacation. They went to the New York Worlds Fair during their vacation. We are happy to have them back.

We cleaned the windows the first Saturday they were back.

The paint shop boy's are just about through painting around Cottage Two. They have done a good job. We will be busy a week or two cleaning and dusting around and in the cottage.

—Billy Moser

—:—

COTTAGE FOUR

During our Labor Day vacation,

while cleaning up around the cottage, one of the boys happened to notice a squirrel with something hanging from around its neck. The squirrel took what ever it was around its neck, up into a squirrel house, that someone had placed into the tree. The squirrel would then come down, and go into another house in a nearby tree. The squirrel would then come back down the tree, with another object around its neck. It would take the object into the squirrel house in the other tree. It did this about five or six times.

We later found out that it was a mother squirrel transferring her babies from one tree to another. She would catch the young around the neck with her mouth, and then the young would wrap itself around its mother's neck. We found it amusing watching them. We hope to tame the little ones when they start running around the cottage.

We also went to the Concord Fair this month. We rode a few rides, and saw all of the displays. Of all the displays, the boys liked Big Ben the best of all. He was a 35 foot long snake, which weighed 435 pounds. We enjoyed this very much.

There have been a few boys to go home in the last two months and some new ones to come in. We wish them all luck in the future.

—Donald Dula

COTTAGE NINE

The boys in number nine have been very good this month and hope to win the trophy. The boys in this cottage try to help Mr. and Mrs. Miller a lot, and staying out of trouble. Mr. Miller has been letting some of us help him fix his "pontoon," a small boat.

—Mitchell Grice

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**FARM AND
TRADE NEWS**

PRINT SHOP

The print shop boys have been setting up type for new forms. Most of these forms consists of the ones used on campus.

We are now preparing a Biennial Report for all the training schools. We hope to finish it within the next few months.

We have received several new boys in the shop this month. They are Robert Billings, Jackie Burnette, Donald Lackey, and Jimmy Smith,. Three of our boys were transfered to Swannanoa, they are Randy Goodman, Randy Tussy, and Kenneth Woody.

—Donald Dula

—Ronnie Duke

---:---

DAIRY

During the month of September the boys in the dairy worked

with cows, heifers and calves, cleaning them and fitting them to show at the Cabarrus County Fair. We are proud of the interest shown by each boy in preparing the cattle for showing. We spent almost three weeks training the cattle to lead and stand for judging and our time was well spent.

We had several first place heifers and cows. We also had the Junior Champion heifer, the Senior Champion cow and the Grand Champion female.

All the boys in the dairy are doing a real good job working with the cows and processing the milk.

—The Dairy Boys

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SHOE SHOP

The boys in the Shoe Shop have fixed 952 shoes. King 75, Jenkins 92, Howard 35, Johnson 163, Wade 89, Burgin 21, May 117, Grice 190 and Garner 170. We have a new boy in the evening his name is Perry Howard we hope he gets along okay.

—Lewis Jenkins

—Jerry Johnson

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COTTON MILL

The boys in the weave room have been working hard this month. We've just taken a load of cloth to Kannapolis to get it dyed a different color to make different colored shirts. We think it is an improvement.

We have a new boy in the weave room he is Archie Adams, and a

boy back from Swannanoa he is Lawrence Goings, and we had a boy to go to Swannanoa, he is Johnny Yount. We have two boys in the spinning room that came back from Swannanoa they are James Stanley and Alex Goodman.

—The Cotton Mill Boys

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GYM

The swimming season is nearing its end. In a couple of weeks the gym class will start playing football. Now the teams are practicing for the softball tournament. A new football and track field is being constructed for the school. Reeves Ferguson the evening gym boy went home last month, we hope he enjoyed his job as gym boy and wish him the best of luck.

—Larry Moses

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PAINT SHOP

The Paint Shop boys have really been busy during the past month. We have completed cottages three, four, five.

—Carlye Waters

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CARPENTER SHOP

This month the Carpenter Shop has been very busy doing various jobs around the campus. We have been putting up new doors in the cottages 14, 5, 6 and 7.

We have been doing a lot of work at the shop fixing screens for Mr. Dry. We have done a lot of repair work at the cottages, also at

the dairy. We put in about 30 windows in the dairy barn.

We have painted all the picnic tables at the office and the visiting area. Mr. Voncannon cut down two trees that were dead in front of the Infirmary.

We had one boy to go home this month. His name was Bobby Morrison. All the carpenter shop boys wish him good luck.

—Robert Hill

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FARM

The farm boys have been gathering corn, green beans, onions radishes, cucumbers, tomatoes, turnips, squash, okra, and quite a few watermelons.

We have planted some carrots, beans, and onions. We have also been hauling silage and we filled up the silage pits at the pole barn and the silos at the dairy.

We are going to send some pumpkins, beans, squash, and other vegetables to the county fair in Concord. We hope to win a first place ribbon.

Mr. Cameron's boys

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BAKERY

The boys in the bakery have been working very hard this month. We have been baking cakes, bread, and pies for the boys and staff. One of our bakery boys Ralph Davis, went home this month to work in a bakery in Concord. We hope he enjoys his new job. We also had another boy to go home

and go back to school, Wayne Josey is his name.

The Dough Boys

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LAUNDRY

On Sept. 1 the laundry went on a new schedule, and it is working out satisfactorily. We have received four new boys this month, their names are, Richard Ellege, James Davis, David Phillip, and Wayne Huffman.

Billy Cornwell
Harold Farmer

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BARBER SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop have been working pretty hard this month. We have cut close to 700 haircuts this month. There has been one boy to go home his name is Johnny Morris. We hope he gets along okay.

Richard Barkley

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PLUMBING SHOP

The Plumbing Shop boys put in a water line in the back of the dairy. We also put in an air line at the laundry. We have a new boy in the shop, his name is Donald Thompson. We hope he will enjoy the Plumbing Shop trade and learn all he can.

Robert Osborne
Lloyd Tyndall

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YARD FORCE

The Yard Force boys have been

pretty busy this month mowing lawns, sowing lawn grass seeds and fertilizing lawns, hauling in new dirt and preparing our winter flower beds. We have three new boys they are Gary Waddell, Donald Elledge and Arthur Sheets. We hope the new boys like the Yard Force as much as we do.

Mike Johnson

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BARN FORCE

The Barn Force boys have been fairly busy this past month. We have been picking watermelons again this month. We have slaughtered 15 sows and sent six more to another training school this month. We have a new feed up boy, his name is Johnny Brown.

— Charles Austin
— Tommy Harding

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TRACTOR FORCE

The Tractor boys have been cutting silage and alfalfa. Some of the boys have been disking and plowing. We also have been baling hay. We have also drilling soybeans. George Bryant went home last month. Francis Smoker is expecting to go home this month.

—Reggie Somerset
—Garry Townsend

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MRS. MABREY DIES

Funeral services for Mrs. Estelle Ritchie Mabrey were held Friday at the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church in Concord with the pas-

tor, the Rev. Sidney Head officiating.

The Rev. Worth Sweet, a former pastor and close friend of the family assisted with the services and burial was in the church cemetery.

Mrs. Mabrey died September 23 after an illness of two weeks. She was a Cabarrus County native and resided at 59 Jackson Terrace. An active member of Rocky Ridge Church, Mrs. Mabrey was an instructor in the Children's division and a member of the Women's Society of Christian Service. She joined the staff of Jackson on August 1, 1959 and worked in the cafeteria.

Survivors include the husband, Mr. Howard Mabrey, Machine Shop instructor and one son, Benny.

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A NOTE OF THANKS

Words cannot express the deep feeling of gratitude that I have for the staff and boys of Jackson for their encouragement and sympathy to me and my family during the recent illness and death of our loved one. Your kindness has meant so much and has taught me the real meaning of friends.

Sincerely yours,
Howard Mabrey

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

Special D

In our Social Studies class we are studying South America. We are studying the customs of the people and their languages.

Our arithmetic class is studying zero in subtracting.

Our language class is studying letter writing. Our health class has just finished studying the care of the teeth.

—Mr. Caldwell's boys

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SEVENTH GRADE

The past month the seventh grade have been studying about the wind, and weather changes in science. We are going to start on rain, and other forces of the weather and what makes it rain and how. In English we are studying about capitalization and letter writing. And in history we are going to start on Civil War. We hope it will help us not only in school but on through life.

—Rudy Stewart

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EIGHTH GRADE

Boys in the eighth-grade have been working hard this month. In math we have learned about Bank Discounts and Proceeds. We hope to learn more about it. In English we have been studying capitalization and letter writing. We have been studying hard on our other subjects also.

—Jerry Burgin

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Larry Moses
Robert Smith
Rudy Stewart
Gene Wright

COTTAGE NO. 2

Ernest Galloway
Ronnie Holmes
Ronald Price

COTTAGE NO. 3

John Campbell
Lewis Gardner
Donald Turner
Larry Webb

COTTAGE NO. 4

Dwight Braswell
Donald Dula
Mike Hollifield
Roy Mace

COTTAGE NO. 5

John Cain
Ronald Mabe
Jimmy Musselwhite

COTTAGE NO. 6

Ricky Blake
Mike Blankenship
Billy Braswell
Kenneth Kilby
David Turner

COTTAGE NO. 7

John Baugess
Morris Campbell
Donald Lackey

COTTAGE NO. 8

George Cole
Perry Howard
Brian Williams

COTTAGE NO. 9

Jerry Burgin
Austin Edwards
Eugene Havis
Carl Patterson

COTTAGE NO. 10

Lacy Bailey
Terry Correll
Charles Gaddis
Danny Marshall
John Mayfield
Edward Mitchell

William Threadgill

COTTAGE NO. 13

Douglas Anderson

Charlie Woodard

Glenn Wright

COTTAGE NO. 14

John Cagle

Elbert Garner

Robert Osborne

COTTAGE NO. 15

Howard Hopkins

Jerry Marley

David Mitchell

COTTAGE NO. 17

Wade Dennis

Billy Norton

Jack Cobbler

Larry Sweeney

Freddy Swink

Jerry Wallace

Roger Yount

TRADE HONOR ROLL

OFFICE

Daniel Huffman

Robert Smith

Kermit Honeycutt

PRINT SHOP

George Cole

Brian Williams

Dennis Carter

Donald Turner

Steve Alexander

Donald Dula

Ronald Duke

Ronald Holmes

Rudy Stewart

Kenneth Godwin

GYM

Larry Moses

SCHOOL CUSTODIAN

Billy Norton

PAINT SHOP

Gene Wright

Roy Mace

Carlyle Waters

Wayne Hillman

Larry Childress

Jack Cobbler

YARD FORCE

Earl Carpenter

Mike Johnson

Donald Elledge

Tommy Bolding

Ronald Mabe

Arthur Sheets

Carl Ferguson

Ricky Blake

LAUNDRY

Harold Farmer

Clarence Brown

Johnny Bivens

Marshall McAllister

Bobby Baldwin

Calvin Farris

Ervin Wilcox

Troy Daughtry

Earl Bush

Billy Threadgill

PLUMBING SHOP

Lloyd Tyndall

Donald Thompson
 Robert Osborne
 Donnie Jarrell
 Terry Carver
 Oscar Hinson
 Jimmy Minter

MACHINE SHOP

Carson Cox
 John Mayfield
 Jerry Jones
 Donald Brewer
 Larry Robnett
 Elmer Crouse
 Gene Elwood
 Granville McLean
 Karl Bullock
 Roland Watts
 Larry Green
 Richard Ball
 Bruce Franklin
 Arthur Noah

CAFETERIA

Roger Yount
 Wesley Dawson
 Johnny Campbell
 Ernest Galloway
 Howard Hopkins
 Kenneth Horne
 Roger Key
 Larry Gardner
 Ronnie Brown
 Charles Gaddis
 Joseph Mitchell
 Dwayne Trivette
 Charlie Woodard
 Randy Scott
 Jack Warren
 David Hollifield
 Maynard McGuinn
 George Norton

DAIRY

Robert Brown
 Wayne Marley
 Michael Rowland
 Terry McNeil
 David Mitchell
 James Correll
 Bruce Vess
 Steve Worley
 James Huffman

FARM

Charles Dickens
 Edward Mitchell
 Terry Correll

BARBER SHOP

Leonard Mayfield
 Jackie Faircloth
 Richard Barkley
 Kenneth McCracken
 Larry Oliver

SHOE SHOP

Roger May
 Wade Dennis
 Jerry Johnson
 Mitchell Grice
 Elbert Gardner
 Jerry Burgin

SEWING ROOM

Bobby Eddins
 David Turner
 Robert Perry
 Terry Anderson
 Billy Braswell
 Kenneth Kilby
 Roy Rogers

Pretending to be rich keeps a lot of people poor.

NEW STUDENTS

AUGUST

Smith, Jesse Ray	Statesville
Everette, John Henry	Rocky Mount

SEPTEMBER

Spainhour, Norman Keith	Winston-Salem
Billings, Robert Edward	Durham
Anderson, Terry Richard	Goldsboro
Shehan, Charles Lee	Salisbury
Thomas, Bobby Gene	Salisbury
Locklear, Vanard	Greensboro
Wright, Sherrill David	Minneapolis
Gibson, Nelson Deodis	Charlotte
Garren, Eugene Clarence	Asheville
Burnette, Jackie Darrell	Asheville
Price, Keith Garland	Belmont
Price, Terry Dale	Charlotte
Walker, Thomas James	Gastonia
Woods, William Barry	Greensboro
Morrison, Ronnie Jerry	Wilkesboro
Shehan, Billy Ray	Salisbury
Gaskey, David Drayton	Salisbury
Hammock, George Lee, Jr.	Raeford
Clark, William David	Winston-Salem

Gore, Danny Wayne	Winston-salem
Wilson, Kenneth Lee	Reidsville
Smith, Robert Darrell	New London
Ghant, Edward Dean	Matthews
Barker, Johnny Eugene	Statesville
Lovette, Billy Ray	Laurinburg
Carlton, Donald Lee	Newton
Carlton, Gary Lynn	Newton
Sweet, Dale Edward	Newton
James, Maris Nicar	Franklinville
Weddle, Walter Randall	Leaksville
Caldwell, Roy Eugene	Franklin
Byrd, Robert Lewis	Mount Olive
Riffle, Kermit Ray	Lenoir
McGinnis, Billy Lee	Lenoir
Sechrist, Michael Ray	Pilot Mtn.

* * * *

You can preach a better sermon with your life than with your lips.

The full use of today is the best preparation for tomorrow.

The man who moved the mountains began by carrying away small stones.

Worry gives little things big shadows.

You have to enjoy doing something before you can be successful at it.

G R E A T A M E R I C A N

By John P. Marquand

“An English frigate is now in sight from my deck.” You are reading some of the last words written by Captain James Lawrence, from his cabin aboard his new command, the U. S. Frigate Chesapeake, as she lay in Boston Harbor on the morning of June 1, 1813. Above his head he could hear the orders and the scampering of the crew’s bare feet as they unmoored. “I have sent a pilot boat out to reconnoitre, and should she be alone, I am in hopes to give a good account of her before night. My crew appear to be in fine spirits, and I trust will do their duty.”

Fashions in thought have undergone many changes since that clear June morning, but these have not altered the language of fighting men. That may be why, when you scan the record of the battle between the Chesapeake and her British antagonist, the Shannon, you can come close to believing that James Lawrence, Captain U. S. N. might have died yesterday fighting his ship somewhere in the China Sea instead of off the port of Boston more than a century ago.

His ship was already under way, when he finished the last letters he would ever write, and left his cabin for the quarter deck. Lawrence had dressed meticulously in full uniform because his ship was facing action. There is extant a portrait by Gilbert Stuart of Lawrence much as he must have looked when he stood on the Chesapeake’s deck. He was young—only 32 when he died, but men developed fast in those days. With his last command the Wasp, he had sunk the British sloop-of-war, Peacock, with a consummate dash that had shocked a complacent British navy. His face on the canvas still reflects the self-belief required for such a task. The set of the mouth is partly good-natured, partly arrogant, without a line of weakness. The jaw is firm; the hair has that curled and wind-blown look which was the fashion of that period.

He was painted in the blue coat with heavy gold lace and gigantic epaulets that he might have worn aboard the Chesapeake—its collar so absurdly high that his chin rested snugly in a choking-

ly large caravat. He wore the navy officer's cocked as he stood upon the quarter-deck, a promptous affair, encrusted with its own allowance of gold braid. His white trousers, thrust into top boots, completed a handsome uniform, setting off the tall figure of a very handsome man—a credit to the glistening new paint of the Chesapeake, fresh from a through overhauling.

While the great frigate moved past the islands of Boston Harbor, Lawrence's one fear must have been that the Englishman whose sails he could see close to the horizon, might not be alone. Ship for ship, Lawrence could not have doubted the ultimate results. He had complete faith in American ships and seamen. He was certain that American gunners could make sport of any British crew. Yet even so, as a man who had spent his best years at sea, he must have known that there were some things aboard his ship that might have been battered. He surely would have preferred it, if all the Chesapeake's crew and gear could have been shaken into place by a few weeks at sea.

Instead, some of the crew had come fresh aboard that morning and two of his lieutenants had been midshipmen a week or so before, but such matters would never stop a fighting captain, with the Shannon out there in the bay. He did not know, and he did not live to know, that Captain Broke of the Shannon had sent him a most courteous note that very morning, giving the weight of his broadside and inviting the Chesapeake to come out and fight, leaving it to Lawrence to choose the time and place.

The battle flags were hoisted. A large white flag waved from the fore peak, bearing the legend, "Sailors rights and free trade," our slogan in the war. As the Chesapeake passed old Boston light, Lawrence took a turn about the deck, speaking to the crew.

"Bear a hand, boys," he said, "and get your dinner. You will have blood for supper."

When the Chesapeake reached the harbor mouth, Lawrence could see the Shannon making for the open sea. By 3:30 when she had the sea room she wanted, she hauled up closer to the wind and began to take in sail. By 4, Lawrence ordered the Chesapeake to haul up also and fired a gun—an invitation for the struggle to the

death. The ships were seven miles apart by then; the afternoon was warning, but there would be sufficient daylight for what they wanted.

The Shannon waited for him now, with just enough way on her to keep her manageable. The Chesapeake moved up on the Shannon's weather quarter; the distance was closing fast. The officers and men all stood at general quarters, Lawrence on the quarter-deck with his sailing master, Lieutenant White and his two midshipmen aids. Lieutenant Ludlow had charge of the spar deck and Lieutenants Budd, Cox and Ballard were below on the gun deck waiting for their orders, all watching the Shannon, looming larger every minute. She was barely moving. The Chesapeake was approaching at a good six miles an hour.

Captain Lawrence stood on a gun carriage with his speaking trumpet tucked beneath his arm, watching dark figures on the Shannon's decks. He surely knew he held all the advantages of initiative and maneuvre. He could stand well away from his slow-moving antagonist, exchanging broadsides and crossing her bows to rake, or he could cross her stern and deliever a raking fire. The choice was his.

Anxiously in those taut, moments, Lieutenant White tried to guess which it would be and finally he asked: Did not the captain intend to run across the Shannon's stern? Lawrence said he did not, and then he gave his order, an order which will be debated as long as naval students study fights at sea.

"Luff her," Lawrence called to the quarter-master by the Chesapeake's great wheel. The wheel whirled; the Chesapeake's sails snapped and slapped in the freshening south-west wind and the gun crews gave three cheers. It was an unexpected command, for it meant that Lawrence intended to place the Chesapeake alongside the Shannon, within pistol shot, broadside to broadside, yard arm to yard arm. It meant that Lawrence had cast away all the initial advantage which Broke of the Shannon had offered him. He had cast it away contemptuously, out of chivarly perhaps because he disdained advantage, or it may have been that he was thinking of the Hornet and the Peacock, and the poor exhibition he had seen

of British gunnery.

Even if he had known that Broke had been training the Shannon's gun crews for seven years, one doubts whether he would have changed his order. It was gallant, but it was not war. It was under-estimation of an enemy. Hull of the Constitution would have crossed under the Shannon's stern and given her the full taste of his broadside before he came so close.

The ships were now so near that the commands from the Shannon could be clearly heard. There was a breathless silence as the Chesapeake moved up along the Shannon's side, a silence which lasted until the Chesapeake's foremast came even with Shannon's mizzen. Then the first gun of the Shannon spoke, and then two more, and the great guns of the Chesapeake began to answer as they came to bear.

Lawrence must have known in those first few seconds of shattering confusion that the Shannon's gunners were as good as any Yankee. The carnage on his spar deck told the story. It exceeded any he had known in all his years at sea. The air was filled with the mist of debris and splinters. One hundred of the men who had been at their stations went down before the Shannon's fire.

In a few mad moments, only fifty were left standing. It was the loss among his officers which may have lost the fight. His sailing master's head was carried away by a round shot, two of the midshipmen were dead. His lieutenant of marines was down, and Ludlow, his first in command, was down. A grenade thrown from the Shannon struck an ammunition chest and the smoke of the explosion put down a blinding curtain through which it was impossible to see. Lawrence's white trousers dripped with blood from a pistol bullet which had struck below his knee. He limped painfully toward the rail to peer at his antagonist.

The Chesapeake was coming helplessly into the wind because of the destruction of the rigging forward and her great stern fouled the Shannon. Fewer and fewer of the Chesapeake's guns could bear, and the Shannon's guns raked through her.

When the Shannon's carronades played across the spar deck, Lawrence leaned across the starboard binnacle. He shouted for the

bugler to give the call for boarders to rush the Shannon's deck. When the bugle did not sound, he directed Midshipman McKinney, a lad of 14, to jump below to order the gunner up prepared to board. He must have seen by then the Chesapeake's crew was no longer steady. The ship was new to them. Too many officers were down. He must have seen, as he leaned against the binnacle, the first rush of the British, led by Captain Broke, swarming over the Chesapeake's rail.

Lawrence stood there, smoke-stained and bloody, calling for boarders, shouting above the awful noise for action from his crew. Lieutenant Budd was up from the gun deck trying to rally a handful of confused Yankee sailors and marines, and then Lieutenant Budd was down. Next came Lieutenant Cox. Just after Cox reached the deck, a British lieutenant of the marines recognized Lawrence, took deliberate aim, and shot him in the groin.

As he lay there, Lawrence shouted to his men to fire away. He was still calling orders when Lieutenant Cox and four seamen carried him below. He ordered Cox to return, to get the men in hand.

"Don't surrender the ship."

The cockpit was already a welter of maimed and dying men. Dr. Dix, the surgeon, dropped his grim work when he saw the captain.

"Serve those who came before me, doctor," Lawrence said. He lay there in agony listening to the sounds above him. The firing on the deck was slackening.

"Go on deck," Lawrence called to Dr. Dix, "order them to fire faster and to fight the ship 'till she sinks."

Then he saw Lieutenant Ludlow.

They were bringing him into that charnel house with his head cloven by a saber cut.

"What brings you here?" Lawrence asked him. Ludlow was still conscious, but very weak. He had to tell his captain that it was all over.

"Then the officers have not toed the mark," Lawrence an-

swered. He was convinced that the Shannon was as good as whipped when he left deck.

There was only one thought which rose above the mortal agony of his wound. It framed itself into words so simple and direct that they are still spoken by millions who have forgotten the Shannon and the Chesapeake.

“Blow her up,” he said, and he repeated it again and again. “Don’t give up the ship. Don’t give up the ship.”

* * * *

T O D A Y

I know not what tomorrow may unfold,
 Or where the roads, as yet untrod, may lead;
 While time and tide move onward, ever bold,
 With no cessation in their daily speed.
 The yesterdays I cannot readorn,
 Or bygone years I never can relive,
 And future happenings are yet unborn,
 But now is ever here with much to give.
 I have today—a gracious gift—ornate
 With four and twenty golden hours that shine,
 Reflecting joyous moments that await
 Beneath the skies divine. And this is mine
 To use and cherish as I wend my way,
 With thanks to God for giving me today.
 (The Scrapbook)

* * * *

No amount of pay ever made a good soldier, a good teacher, a good artist, or a good workman.

The successful man lengthens his stride when he discovers that the signpost has deceived him; the failure looks for a place to sit down.

BEARS UP A TREE

What can we do tonight? There isn't anything to do if we can't watch television!" The wail of distress came from young Bobby as he flung himself on the floor beside his twin, Betty. A severe winter storm had taken down several nearby power lines, and with their destruction the operation of all electric appliances and facilities had been knocked out.

Fortunately, Mother had prepared the evening meal before the last line was down, but now the Briggs family sat dejectedly before the crackling fire on the hearth, facing a long evening without their accustomed entertainment.

Dad sat by the table trying to catch enough of the dim light from a hastily resurrected kerosene lamp to read his evening paper. Mother sat unusually idle at one end of the sofa, thinking of things she might be doing if there were more light. And Grandfather Davis sat in his favorite easy chair, gazing thoughtfully into the bright flames dancing in the fireplace.

Restlessly, Bobby turned to Grandfather. "It's just awful without TV! You didn't have any TV when you were young, did you, Gramps? You didn't have jet planes, or wide-screen movies, or—well, you didn't have anything, did you? How did you have any fun?"

Gramps was silent for a moment. Then he began to smile—a slow spreading smile that reached into his faded blue eyes and made the wrinkles in his skin even deeper.

"Well, Bobby, it seems to me that we had a lot of fun when I was a boy. Oh, we didn't have TV to watch, or movies to go to; and the girls didn't have fancy dolls to play with like you have, Betty. But we had some real good times. Say, would you like for me to tell you about what happened one time when I was your age?"

"I was about nine—just your age, twins. You may believe it or not, I was a timid little boy in those days—my father used to say I was afraid of my shadow. This one day there was a lot of excitement—and I was right in the middle of it!"

The day really had begun with the sound of the whistle.

Charlie Davis (that was Gramps) ran to the front yard and strained his ears, listening for the whistle to sound again. He hoped that it would be Alphonse Preston and his dancing bears, Josephine and Jerry. Alphonse always began blowing his whistle the minute he hit the far end of town. And it never was long before children—and adults—had gathered in large numbers to see the bears. But Morty Huens, the fish man, had a whistle that sounded just like the one Alphonse blew; so no one ever knew who actually was coming until they came into view.

This time, it was Alphonse and the dancing bears. It didn't take long for people to get a welcome reception ready. Every note of the whistle brought more and more people out of their homes and onto Main Street to watch the performance. By the time Alphonse had reached the center of the town, practically the entire population was there, waiting.

Alphonse got right down to business. He arranged the ends of the bears' chains about his wrists, so he would be able to play his mouth organ, and then went into his usual speech about the accomplishments and high intelligence of the two animals. Following this build-up, he slid easily and melodiously into "Over the Waves," and Josephine and Jerry stood on their hind legs and danced about in circles. The crowd stared and clapped, because it had been quite a while since Alphonse's last visit to the town and the bears really were entertaining.

After several numbers, Alphonse passed his old high silk hat around, and people dropped money into the tall, inverted crown. Charlie was suddenly embarrassed because he started to drop in the piece of bread and honey he had brought with him. He had been eating it when the whistle first sounded, and he had been so excited that he forgot to take it back into the house. The crowd laughed, and Alphonse chuckled as he said, "That's all right, my boy. Josephine and Jerry like honey, you know." But poor little Charlie was so mortified he turned and ran away.

Alphonse always took the bears to the woods that skirted the town when the snow was over. The bears liked to eat while Alphonse rested under the oak trees. Quite often a number of townspeople followed Alphonse to the woods and stood around watching

the bears eat acorns. Young Chorlie followed the crowd at a distance, still remembering his embarrassment. He made a wide circle, keeping some of the trees between the crowd and himself but coming close enough to watch the antics of the bears.

After awhile, Alphonse was ready to leave, but Josephine and Jerry were not. No, the acorns tasted too good. When Alphonse tried to pull them away, yanking at the chains fastened to the bears' noses, they wouldn't budge. Alphonse jerked harder and harder. The bears began to growl and bat at the chains with their huge paws.

Alphonse became angry at this display of stubbornness and gave a vicious jerk that enraged the bears so much that they pulled their chains out of his grasp and scurried up a nearby tree, out of reach.

The crowd became panicky when they realized that two angry bears were loose. Some of the women began to scream. One of the town's councilmen called to Alphonse that he had better get the bears down right then, or he could never set foot in that town again! Some of the men tried to help Alphonse; and one of them, Henry Weber, even dared to climb the tree and tried to grasp the chains. But the bears did not want Henry up that tree with them. He came down fifty times faster than he had gone up, with a bloody scratch on his right hand. No one else volunteered to go after the bears when they saw what happened to Henry.

Still the crowd stayed, because no one wanted to go home with the bears loose. The tense moments passed slowly. Then a little boy, Charlie Davis, remembered something. Unnoticed, he turned and ran as fast as he could back to town and to his house. In a moment the little figure was racing back toward the woods and the crowd of disturbed people. Forgetting to be timid and shy, Charlie pushed his way to the front of the crowd and right up to Alphonse, who was alternately pleading and threatening his unruly charges. The young boy said something to Alphonse, and then made his way like a man over to the foot of the tree where the rebellious bears were waiting defiantly.

He started nimbly to climb the rough-barked tree. When he got close to the growling bears, he held out his hand, and they

reached for it, but Charlie drew it back. There was a gasp from the crowd as they watched the brave little boy slowly edging his way back down the tree, the huge animals following, sniffing and reaching toward him with their big paws. At last they were low enough for Alphonse to grab the chains and land them safely on the ground. The crowd rushed in to surround the brave little boy. He will never forget the wonderful feeling he had as the crowd clapped and cheered. Then one of the men rode Charlie on his shoulders back to town. The story of that day made the rounds of the community for years afterward.

Chuckling happily to himself in remembrance as he concluded his story, Gramps turned to look at the rest of the family. The twins, sprawled before the fire, were still living the excitement that young Charlie Davis had experienced on that eventful day.

"Gee, Gramps," Betty was the first to speak. "What I wanta know is—if you were such a bashful little boy, how come you went up the tree after those bears? How did you know they'd come down?"

A wide smile spread over the older man's face. "Well, Betty, you know what little Charlie ran back to the house for in the midst of the excitement? A slice of bread and honey! Bears love honey, you know!"

The whole family joined in the laughter. Finally, Bobby said, wistfully, "Say, why don't they have things like that—Alphonse and the dancing bears—now, so we could have some real fun!"

* * * *

When you know you are doing a job perfectly, look for ways to improve it, or someone else will.

True liberty consists in the privilege of enjoying our own rights, not in the destruction of the rights of others.

If you lose your temper it is a sign that you have wrong on your side.

A BETTER UNDERSTANDING

Marshall Ortie Stalcup was winding up another day of police work when he suddenly heard an unexpected greeting. It was late on a summer afternoon, and Ortie was out for his last look along Main Street. While his back was turned to one of the crossing lights, someone called to him in a gala tone. Wheeling briskly around, he saw Daisy O'Hara in her small, shiny, outmoded coupe, waiting for the light to change.

"Hello there, Ortie," Daisy sang out. "Too bad you're not in our Ladies' Group, so you could go with us to the picnic. But if I can pilfer a big piece of cake, I'll bring it to you tomorrow."

Daisy O'Hara was a bright, spirited young woman, well-known in the community for her outspoken friendliness and firm convictions. A warm grin came over the marshal's puckered face as he answered the greeting.

Daisy leaned out of the car window. "Say, Ortie, did you hear? My friend, here, and I just won the prize for collecting the most money for the fund for handicapped children. Isn't that great?" The traffic light changed from red to green and Daisy eased her little car across the intersection, waving gaily. Ortie waved back—and then he saw something which caused him to crane his neck for a second look, as he watched the car move on down the street.

Ortie pushed his worn cap back from his perspiring brow, shaking his head and chuckling. He checked his watch with the clock in the town hall steeple, and sauntered around the corner to Folksburg's one-room police headquarters. He sat down at the old roll-top desk to wait for the night man to come on.

Ortie leaned back in the old creaky chair and hoisted his tired feet onto the desk top. Might as well rest the dogs awhile, Ortie mused to himself. He laid his head against the high back of the old chair, and closed his eyes. A smile came over his face as he remembered Daisy's cherry greeting a few minutes ago—and what he saw in Daisy's car! He recalled his efforts in trying to help Daisy a few weeks earlier. She had sure been upset about that new next-door neighbor!

A telephone call from Daisy gave Ortie his first inkling of the

impending trouble. "I want you to tell me, Ortie," she said in an agitated voice. "Don't I have a perfect right to park my car under the big maple tree—there where the alley comes into the street?"

Ortie studied a little. "Why're you springing such a question all at once? Better you tell me what's behind it."

"Well, an uppish person," Daisy was talking fast, "Hilda McNeal, I think her name is—she's about my age. She and her husband—he's a district salesman for something or other—they've just moved into the house north of the alley from us."

"I know," Ortie broke in. "Talked to them yesterday. Seem like nice sort of folks."

"Maybe he is," Daisy shot back, "but that—that Hilda—she got into my hair the very first thing."

Ortie did some quick surmising. "She's the one who says you shouldn't park under the tree at the corner? Give it to me straight."

"Well, you know the alley there—down from both of our garages. It's pretty steep coming off into the street. And Hilda—I mean Mrs. McNeal—the first time she backed out their car, she came too fast. And—and she nicked a fender on my car where it was parked there."

It was easy for Ortie to guess the rest, but he told Daisy to go on.

"I tried to be very sensible about it," Daisy declared. "And all I said was that she ought to learn to be a better driver. And do you know what? She started getting flustered—and told me I had no right to park my car so close to the alley. Then I said—"

Ortie interrupted to say he'd come and see where the parking line should be. A little later he drove out in his wheezy car to the home where Daisy lived with her widowed mother. He showed Daisy that the safety margin could be left at the alley, and still give plenty of parking space under the tree. She agreed, but Ortie knew her feelings hadn't been pacified, and he expected another outbreak would be forthcoming.

It came rather soon. Daisy called again. She was terribly put out because a dog belonging to the McNeals had been chasing her

pet cat Sheba. She wanted Ortie to come—right away—and tell Hilda there was a law against dogs running loose in town.

“Why don’t you tell her?” Ortie suggested. “Do it real friendly like, and she’d probably take it good-natured.”

“We’re not talking to each other,” Daisy said decisively. “We just speak, and no more. And she’s snippy about that.”

Ortie went out again, this time to the McNeal home. Talking with Hilda, he was again impressed by her nice appearance and manner. It also struck him that she and Daisy were a good deal alike in some ways.

“I guess she called you again.” Hilda gestured toward the O’Hara place. “I’m sorry about the dog. You can see we have a fenced-in lot for him. Somehow or other he got out this morning. I had him back in a few minutes. But I suppose she thought I turned him out purposely to scare her cat. And if—if she wants to be like that—it—it’s all right with me. Perfectly all right!”

Ortie smoothed over the situation the best he could, and went away shaking his head. Driving slowly back to his headquarters, he began thinking out loud—a habit he had when pondering deeply.

“Wouldn’t hardly find anybody nicer than them two—when they’re acting natual. It’s in both of them to be real friendly together. And living close neighbors, they could help each other a lot. But getting off crosswise as they’ve done, they’re liable to be in a fracas most of the time. All because they won’t give themselves a chance to get acquainted and understand one another. Be a big pity if they keep on imagining things like they’re doing now.”

It weighed on Ortie’s mind, and he kept mulling over the situation. It was hours later, well alone in the day, that an idea struck him. Going home that night, he stopped for a talk with Sam Drake, chairman of the drive to raise money for a fund for handicapped children.

The fund-raising had not gone so well lately, and Ortie had an idea. The two men talked it over and Sam was pleased with the suggestion. They would conduct a door-to-door solicitation, and the solcitors would be divided into “teams.” The committee in charge would offer a prize to the team that collected the most money.

As Ortie rose to leave, he said, "Sam, for the most part I 'spect most of the women would just as leave pick their own partners for the teams. But I reckon it might be wise to assign some of them. Now take Daisy O'Hara. You know how Daisy is. Well, I think I know who she would work the best with." Sam jotted down Ortie's suggestions.

Now in the dingy little police office, Ortie was remembering again Daisy's hearty greeting this afternoon, and her announcement about winning the soliciting contest. It started Ortie doing some out-loud meditation again.

"Mighty easy to think bad things about people we've barely met up with. A lotta time we find out they're pretty good folks—if we would only get a better understanding. Might even come to think real well of them."

Ortie looked up to see the night policeman standing in the door "What in the world you talking about, Ortie? Doesn't make sense to me."

A big grin was Ortie's answer. He was feeling well pleased, for he knew what Daisy was doing that late afternoon. She was on the way to a small lake near town, where the Ladies' Group was giving a picnic supper. It was further known that each member of the class had been asked to bring a special friend as a guest.

Ortie got a warm satisfaction remembering how Daisy and her friend had been laughing and talking as they drove through town. "Yessiree—" Ortie said, swinging his feet to the floor and rising from the old chair, "that's some winning team—those two—Daisy and Hilda!"

* * * *

Every tomorrow has two handles; we can take hold by the handle of anxiety or by the handle of faith.

Duty makes us do things well, but love makes us do them beautifully.

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"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilted goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."

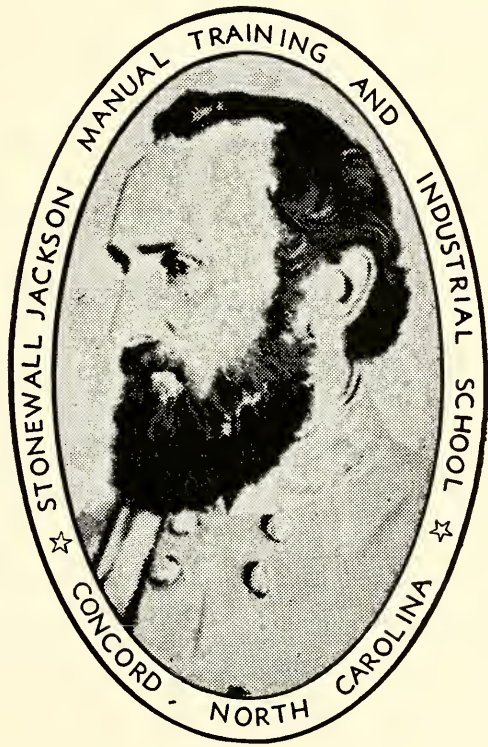
— Edwin Markham

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J. FRANK SCOTT
SUPERINTENDENT

HOYT O. SLOOP
EDITOR

MRS. AGNES YARBROUGH
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

ROBERT L. READLING
PRINTING INSTRUCTOR

STUDENT REPORTERS
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LINOTYPE OPERATORS
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COMMISSIONER'S COMMENTS

Blaine M. Madison

On October 6, we were delighted to have members of the North Carolina Domestic Relations and Juvenile Court Judges' Association meet with our Administrative Staff at Dobbs Farm. At the luncheon meeting on that occasion the Honorable James C. Johnson, Jr., President of the Association, made the following comment:

"Our Association was deeply indebted to the Members of the Board of Directors of various Training Institutions for the excellent job which they are performing in rehabilitating the youth of North Carolina. We in the Judges' Association realize that these people are the recognized heroes of the "battle against delinquent behavior." The future of the State of North Carolina may well rest, in a great part, on the task which these individuals so nobly carry forward. For it is the unpleasant duty of the Judge to commit to our institutions the wreckage of young lives, and the State in return receives from the institution a young life made whole again."

Meditations



A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

* * * *

See that your faith carries with it real goodness of life. 2nd Peter 1:5

The Civil Aeronautics Board launched an extensive investigation to determine the cause of a giant Lockheed Constellation that plunged to the ground killing seventy-eight persons. They assembled all the pieces they could find and put them together and finally came to the following conclusion: The crash was caused by the loss of a 5/16 inch bolt that had been omitted causing a vibration which worked out a vital part of the control system. A one cent cotter key and a twenty-five cent bolt cost millions of dollars and seventy-eight lives!

The average human seldom runs into costly errors such as this, but daily neglect can cost a man his soul. Little errors can soon run into giant mistakes that can become impossible to correct. Little things are important and mean so much in our lives. A little hurt can last someone a long time. A little smile can make another happy all day. A little encouraging word can bring about accomplishments one never thought possible.

Our Father: May thy wisdom ever guide us. Teach us to be mindful of the little words, deeds and thoughts each day.

Sunday Services

Anthony Thomas

The speaker for Sunday, October 18, was Reverend Mr. A. G. Ferris from Young Street Baptist Church.

Mr. Ferris took his scripture from Psalms 37, Chapters 35:40. His sermon was about winning a victory over wickedness and sin. For examples Mr. Ferris used New York Yankee stars Mickey Mantle and Bobby Richardson. When Mickey Mantle and Bobby Richardson knocked home runs everyone thought the game was over, but there was two outs when the St. Louis Cardinals scored their winning runs. This shows that the game isn't over until the last out is made.

We are playing a game with the Lord and Satan. Mr. Ferris wants to encourage us to be on the Lord's side which would be the winning side.

Mr. Ferris closed the sermon with a prayer.

Sunday, October 25, Reverend Tommy D. Fuquay from the Pentecostal Holiness Church held our regular Sunday service.

Mr. Fuquay took his scripture from John:19 verses 1-5. He said he thought it would be interesting to tell us about Jesus being crucified.

God said that the dogwood tree would never grow tall enough to form another cross. The flower of the dogwood tree represents the cross, with the petals representing the spikes driven in Jesus's feet and hands. The red coloring in the flower represents the blood of Jesus. God said this was because his only son was crucified on a cross made from a dogwood tree.

Mr. Fuquay closed his sermon with a prayer.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE EIGHT

The regular boys and Mr. and Mrs. Henderson enjoyed a delicious steak supper Saturday night, Oct. 10, 1964. We were celebrating Brian Williams' birthday also a going-away dinner for George Cole who will be leaving us this week.

The steak was donated to us by Mr. and Mrs. Howard, Rockwell, N. C. They are Perry Howard's parents. Perry raised this steer before coming to Jackson and his name was Junior. We enjoyed the steak very much along with french fries, green peas, tossed salad, tea and birthday cake.

We gave George another dinner on Sunday evening. At this time we had chicken, potatoe salad candied yams, turnip greens, chicken dumplins, cake, and coffee.

We wish George the best of luck after he returns to his home in Hickory.

MRS. SCOTT'S MOTHER DIES

Mrs. Dora Plummer Varner, mother of Mrs. J. Frank Scott, died Tuesday, October 6 at 5 P.M. Funeral services were conducted at Epworth Methodist Church in Concord by the pastor the Rev. G. Howard Allred.

Mrs. Varner attended Greensboro College, and was a member of Epworth Methodist Church. Her

husband served as pastor at Epworth from 1924 to 1929.

MR. WENTZ'S MOTHER DIES

Funeral services for Mrs. Mamie Wentz, mother of Mr. Carl Wentz, sixth grade teacher at Jackson, were conducted Friday, October 2 at West Concord Baptist Church.

The Rev. Jack Hames, pastor, officiated and interment was in Oakwood Cemetery.

MRS. LOWDER'S SISTER DIES

Miss Patty Faye Barringer, sister of Mrs. Sherman Lowder of Cottage Three, died Friday, October 2 in an Albemarle hospital. She had been an invalid for many years and seriously ill for a week.

Funeral services were held at the North Albemarle Baptist Church and burial was in the Fair View Cemetery.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

CARPENTER SHOP

We have been fixing screens for Mr. Dry at Cottage One. We fixed the door and screens for Cottage 17.

This past month the Carpenter

Shop boys have been pretty busy around the campus and the shop.

The Carpenter Shop got a 59 Ford truck. It was a Marine truck. Mr. Cress and Mr. Mabrey went to Raleigh to get it. Mr. VonCannon and the boys have done some work on it. We put a new bed on the truck, and a trailer top. We also put new tool boxes in the truck.

The Carpenter Shop has been helping the Plumbing Shop at the new football field beside the new school.

We have a new boy on the Carpenter Shop. His name is Terry Price. We hope he enjoys his stay.

—Robert Hill

---:---

GYM

We are trying to get all of the softball games over with. So far, all but about five or six games have been played. We hope to get these games played off, so we can start in volley ball.

During the Gym classes, they are playing indoor dodge ball. We hope to teach the classes a little bit of football before it gets too cold.

—Larry Moses

---:---

PLUMBING SHOP

The Plumbing Shop boys have been working at the laundry. We have been working around Cottage One, fixing the boiler pipes. We

fixed the catch base on the ball field.

We have a boy going home this month, we also have a new boy, his name is Andy Hammock. We hope he will like the plumbing shop.

—Lloyd Tyndall

—Robert Osborne

---:---

MACHINE SHOP

The machine shop boys have been working pretty hard this past month. We have been working on the tractors, so they will be ready for this winter's work. We have replaced radiators, and an axel in one of the tractors. We receiver a new sub-soiler for the 706 tractor.

We have replaced a few pieces of our old equipment, with some new ones. We have worked on the different plows patching them up. We have also replaced a couple of parts on the bus.

We have also received a new boy this month, his name is Maris James. We hope he will enjoy his stay very much.

—Wayne Franklin

—Elmer Crouse

---:---

COTTON MILL

The boys in the weave room are running only three looms at this time due to the fact that we are out of warp for one of the looms. We are hoping to get more wrap soon.

We make white cloth and have

it dyed blue and some green then our sewing room boys makes it into shirts. The shirts look real nice.

The boys in the card room have been busy too, they have been running the slubber. We have a lot of roping made which should last for a month or more.

We have two new boys assigned to our trade, they are Billy Shehan and Gene Caldwell. Terry Brewer, one of our group went home recently.

—Cotton Mill Boys

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL B

The boys in Special B are learning words by spelling them and learning their meaning. This enables us to read much better.

We have our room decorated for Halloween with many different pictures. Robert Perry drew a big picture with colored chalk which is very pretty.

—Special B

—:—

FOURTH GRADE

The boys in the fourth grade have been making ornaments for Halloween. We have made jack-o-lanterns, bats, cats, witches, and many others.

We have also collected different pictures of the two candidates,

which are running for President of the United States. Our room pictures and ornaments are arranged very nice.

—The Fourth Grade

—:—

SPECIAL D

The boys in Special D, are studying about the nervous system in our health book. We are studying what effects the nerves have on the body. We enjoyed the movie the school showed on the blood system.

We have also studied about coffee and how it is grown, and prepared for the people. We are also learning how to write letters. We are getting ready to start on some Halloween ornaments for our classroom.

—:—

SAMARCAND COUNSELORS VISIT JACKSON

On October 23, the Cottage Counselors from the State Home and Industrial School for Girls at Eagle Springs paid a visit to the school. For the first part of the tour the ladies split up into groups and visited various cottages, then the entire group looked in on the trades and made a bus trip over the farm.

The tour was composed of Miss. Reva Mitchell, Superintendent; and the following counselors: Fannie Caulk; Nellie Stutts; Edna Cole; Shanta Bhutani; Connie Cameron; Fannie Martin; Tammie Rowe; Ruth Childers; Lillie Mae Parker.

Other guest for this occasion were: Mr. Dan Cameron, Mr. J. Walter Bryan, Mr. Warren Ellis, and Mr. Lawrence Johnson from the Board of Juvenile Correction in Raleigh. Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Scott, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Query and Mr. Hoyt Sloop attended the luncheon given the counselors in the school cafeteria.

—:—

A foreigner commented, "You Americans are strange people. You devote one day out of the year to your mothers, and an entire week to pickles".

Among the footprints in the sands of time some people leave only the marks of a heel.

Speaking of traveling, that fella who invented motels has got'em strategically located so you go by the best ones between 7:00 A.M and noon.

Men who beef too much often find themselves in a real stew.

Tact: the ability to close your mouth before someone else wants to.

Some so-called expert are just people who are a long way from home.

Spring is the most popular season, but Summer has its fans.

Few of us get dizzy from doing too many good turns.

The hardest way to learn to drive a car is by accident.

Thirty is a wonderful age—especially if you happen to be forty.

Thrift is a virtue that we wish our ancestors had practised more of so that so much of it wouldn't be forced on us now.

Plaque on the wall: "If you keep your head when all others around are losing theirs, well, maybe you just don't understand the situation."

Money may not be everything, but it has a good lead on whatever is in second place.

Those who reveal a superior exterior, often conceal an inferior interior.

What you don't owe won't hurt you.

The older generation thought nothing of getting up at 5 o'clock in the morning—and the younger generation doesn't think so much of it either.

Most husbands have good memories. They never think of passing a mail box without feeling in their pockets.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Dennis Griffith
Charles Lee
Robert Smith
Roger Hefner
Gene Wright

COTTAGE NO. 2

Michael Griffin
Charles Johnson
Ronald Price

COTTAGE NO. 3

Johnny Campbell
Richard Elledge
Lewis Gardner
Larry Huffman
Jerry Johnson
Robert Lambert

COTTAGE NO. 4

None

COTTAGE NO. 5

John Cain
Jimmy Musselwhite
Larry Robinson

COTTAGE NO. 6

Billy Braswell
Kenneth Kilby

COTTAGE NO. 7

None

COTTAGE NO. 8

Perry Howard
Brian Williams

COTTAGE NO. 9

Austin Edwards
Kenneth Handy
Lester Hatley
James Holmes
Jerry Hughes
Roger Jones

COTTAGE NO. 10

Richard Ball
Earl Carpenter
Terry Correll
Charles Gaddis
Stanley Hannah
Danny Marshall
John Mayfield

COTTAGE NO. 11

Robert Arant

Mitchell Barbour
Richard Barkley
Dennis Carter
Wayne Hogan
Gary Townsend
Nelson Gibson
Sherrill Wright

COTTAGE NO. 13

Douglas Anderson
Kermit Honeycutt
Steve Kirby
Glenn Wright

COTTAGE NO. 14

Larry Bair
Donald Brewer
John Cagle
Elmer Crouse
Larry Freeman
Robert Osborne

COTTAGE NO. 15

Robert Brown
Larry Childress
Howard Hopkins
Jerry Marley
David Mitchell
Terry McNeil

COTTAGE NO. 17

Jack Cobbler
Wade Dennis
Wade Daughtry
Gary Greene
Roger Key
Thomas Hogan
Granville McLean
Freddy Swink

TRADE HONOR ROLL

OFFICE

Daniel Huffman

Robert Smith
Kermit Honeycutt

PRINT SHOP

J. D. Carter
Dennis Carter
Brian Williams
Donald Dula
Steve Alexander
Kenneth Godwin
Robert Billings
Anthony Thomas
Rudy Stewart

CARPENTER SHOP

Wayne Hogan
Donnie Avery
John Cagle
John Davis
Terry Price
Dennis Griffith
Joe Hutchens

SHOE SHOP

Jerry Johnson
Wade Dennis
Lewis Jenkins
Jerry Burgin
Perry Howard

BARBER SHOP

Jackie Faircloth
Jimmy Edwards
Richard Barkley
Larry Oliver
Kenneth McCracken
Johnny Barker
Leonard Mayfield

PAINT SHOP

Jack Cobbler
Larry Childers
Carlyle Waters

Eugene Wright
Roy Mace

SEWING ROOM

Jackie Hughes
Bobby Eddins
Billy McGinnis
Robert Perry

YARD FORCE

Earl Carpenter
Jeremiah Smith
Gary Waddell
Ronald Mabe
Ricky Blake
Carl Ferguson
Tommy Bolding
Richard Steen
Danny Johnson
Arthur Sheets
Donald Elledge
Mike Johnson

LAUNDRY

Richard Elledge
Troy Daughtry
Kenneth Handy
Calvin Farris
Wayne Huffman
Clarence Brown
Harold Farmer

CAFETERIA

Roger Yount
Ronald Price
David Hollifield
George Norton
Maynard McGuinn
Roger Hefner
Kenneth Turner
Robert Mills
Joe Horton

Dennis Paige
Bobby Owens
Wesley Dawson
Kenneth Horne
Charles Gaddis
Ernest Galloway
Johnny Campbell
Billy Evans
Douglas Anderson
Eugene Garren
David Ramsey
Dwayne Trivette
David Gaskey
Nelson Gibson
Charles Woodard
Randy Scott

DAIRY

Robert Brown
Wayne Marley
Mike Rowland
David Mitchell
Terry McNeil
Bruce Vess
Steve Worley
James Huffman

FARM

James Lowery
Steve Kirby
Clifton Grooms
Mike Griffin
Bobby Bullard
Charles Dickens
Tommy Harding
Bobby Kilby

—:—

Uncle Zeke never realized how hard it is to drive a bargain until he bought that secondhand car.

SAMMY'S HALLOWEEN SURPRISE

By J. Benson White

There had been a time when Halloween in the Harrison home was always a time of joyousness, and every member of the family had looked forward to this occasion with great anticipation, until Sammy, in a very thoughtless moment, took it upon himself to observe Halloween in the same manner that some people observe April the first. So those on whom Sammy played his careless tricks immediately made a mental resolve to even up the score with him the following year. When this was done there were so many grudges established that must be settled at the close of another year that Father and Mother Harrison decided to eliminate the Halloween festivities altogether.

My! but the occasion was an unhappy one. But nobody dared complain, for the three youngsters in the home realized that the present condition was of their own making, and instead of muttering about it, they accepted the matter calmly and never so much as asked to leave the house.

But when a whole long year had passed away and Halloween was drawing near again, Father and Mother Harrison noted a restlessness among their children.

"I know what's the matter, Father," said mother, softly; "the children are wondering whether or not we are going to return to our old custom of celebrating Halloween."

"Perhaps that is the reason" replied Father Harrison. And really, Mother," the man went on thoughtfully, "I was quite as lost without this merry-making time as any of the youngsters were, but this trick-playing business had to stop. Now, if we can go back to the old, pleasant way of observing Hallowe'en, we'll start celebrating again."

"Sure, we can go back to the old way, Father," interrupted the voice of Peter from the doorway.

Dr. and Mrs. Harrison turned their eyes towards the speaker and smiled faintly, for behind Peter they saw Dolly and Sammy also.

"We were just coming to ask you, Father, to let us have a Halloween celebration again this year," put in Dolly, eagerly, "but, when we heard you and mother talking, we—we waited, of course, till you had finished."

"And incidentally learned," laughed the man, "that mother and I have missed the Halloween festivities as much as you have."

"Yes, sir," admitted Peter, "we heard what you said, and, Father, please just try us once more for clean merry-making."

"Please, Father," put in Sammy, "let us have an old-time celebration—bobbing for apples and popping chestnuts."

"Fine enough," agreed the man, "but"—suddenly his eyes turned upon Sammy—"remember," he cautioned seriously, "this occasion is to blot out all unpleasant memories and be a starting-point for new and clean amusement."

"I'll remember, Father," declared Sammy; "and for once, Father, I am going to give the family a delightful surprise."

"Oh, go away," laughed father; "you promised us that when we bought that brass horn for you—and where did the promise go to?"

"I've still got the horn," returned Sammy.

"But the music you promised," returned the man, "that—"

"That's still in the horn," interrupted Sammy. "I know—"

"It must be," admitted the man, "for you've never blown any of it out."

"Please don't talk about it today, Father," urged Sammy. "Maybe I'll surprise you one of these times."

"All right, sonny," answered the man. "We won't ruin our Halloween pleasures by an argument, and if we are going to have a bunch of folks with us for a Halloween party we'd better be thinking a little about it."

"We've got everything planned," piped Dolly, "and—oh, Father," she went on before the man could get in a single word, "we are going to have a perfectly lovely time if you and mother will allow us to have our celebration at home."

"Home is the place for merry-making, my dear," reminded Mother Harrison. "Come on, let's hear what your plans are."

Eagerly Peter and Dolly related what they had in mind to do, and mother and father readily agreed that their program would be a pleasant one.

"What about you, Sammy," asked the mother, presently, "haven't you made any plans?"

"Yes'm," answered Sammy, "I made my plans along with Peter and Dolly, but I've changed my mind; I'm going to be the big surprise for the Halloween affair.,,"

For a moment the parents sat looking at the boy in silence, but the joy in his eyes revealed clearly that the surprise he had in mind was not one that would make anybody unhappy, so they agreed that he might keep the secret all to himself.

The next ten days went by on the wings of the wind to the Harrison trio, but father noticed with slight misgivings that Sammy was spending most of his time away from the house, but where he was going or what he was doing indeed was a mystery.

"Don't worry about it, Mother," said the man, pleasantly, when Mother Harrison noticed Sammy's absence; "I'm sure whatever is taking him away is worth while, and he'll tell us in his own good time."

But as the days went by and Sammy continued to remain away from home more and more, the father wondered considerably whether or not he had judged his son correctly. However, he did not question him and finally, with Halloween just one day off, Dr. Harrison came home from a long trip and, seeing a number of women in his home, he slipped into the barn loft and dropped down to rest on the sweet-smelling hay. His rest was broken by a chilly wind coming through the cracks, and presently he resorted to a boyish trick and crawled under the hay, and soon was fast asleep.

Just how long he slept he never really knew, but the sound of music soft and sweet as a bird's note disturbed his slumber, and presently he was peering through the hay at the figure of his young son seated on a box near his feet.

"O, Father!" cried Sammy, when he saw the form emerging through the hay, "but you did give me an awful fright!"

"I might say the same thing," laughed the man. "I was under the impression that I was in heaven and was listening to a beautiful melody." And then both of them began to laugh.

"A tune on this, Father," said Sammy, presently, as he lifted the shiny horn to his lips, "the surprise I had in mind to spring on you and mother tomorrow night, and—and—now—"

"Don't worry," replied the man, pleasantly, "I won't give the secret

away—and—and, Sammy," he said softly, "please play the same tune you were playing when I woke up—it's perfectly glorious—and I'm sure the youngsters coming to your party will enjoy it immensely."

"Anyway, Father," chimed in the boy, "it's the sort of surprise that will make Halloween a happier day, isn't it?"

"It is that," agreed the man, "and the good part about it is the fact that you'll just be starting something that will bring pleasure and happiness to the family the whole year around."

"I'm glad to hear you say that Father," answered the boy, "for I was hoping through this method to blot out the unhappiness I started two years ago, and—I believe it will do it."

But somehow the little secret leaked out, for the next day, when Sammy slipped in the house to get dressed for the party, he found all the guests had arrived. Upon seeing him, every one stood and gave three cheers and then began to urge him to get out the musical instrument.

A little later, when Sammy stood before the guests and played the lovely tune that his father had heard the afternoon before a sort of peace fell over the crowd, and one and all declared that they had never had such a glorious Halloween in all thier lives before, and, to Sammy's delight, they gave his surprise the credit of bringing about this very pleasant situation.

* * * *

He who respects himself wears a coat of mail.

The highest reward a man can receive for his toil is not what he gets for it, but what he becomes by it.

He is wise who grieves not over what he has not, but rejoices in what he has.

It is always easy to covet another man's success without envying his labors.

Men are like steel; when they lose their temper they lose their worth.

NEW STUDENTS

Simmons, Samuel Dawson	Rockingham
Jones, Paul Hamer	Rockingham
Mullis, Ronald Wayne	Monroe
Cornell, Wayne Michael	Boone
Teague, Charles Joseph	Blowing Rock
Baugess, Jerry Wayne	North Wilkesboro
Wilcox, Samuel Ray	North Wilkesboro
Parris, Steven Michael	High Point
Potts, Kenneth David	Sylva
Adair, Tommy Milburn	Gastonia
Johnson, Arthur Lee	Dallas
Trent, Ronnie Ray	Spray
Gautier, Wade Lloyd	Sanford
Eudy, Charles Ray	Concord
Whitt, Steven Andrew	High Point
Smith, Walter Donald	Lexington
Holbrook, David Gene	Charlotte
Callahan, Ronald Gene	Lumberton
Bare, Victor Odell	Salisbury
Hembree, Samuel David	Mars Hill
Suttle, David Howard	Asheville
Parker, Stephen Douglas	Lenoir
Cavanaugh, Charles Herman	Fayetteville
Brown, Johnny Mack	Waynesville

Anderson, David B.	Raleigh
Stamper, Jerry Reid	Albemarle
Whitesides, Ronald James	Statesville
Abshire, Henry Franklin	Asheville
McPeters, Elzie Arvel	Marion
Campbell, Darrell Eugene	High Point
Teer, Gary Wayne	High Point
Sink, James Clinton	Winston Salem
Dement, Donnie Ray	Durham
Bumgarner, Danny Joe	Lincolnton
Jeffrey, Jasper	Hamlet
Davis, Billy Gene	Asheville
Adcock, Arthur William	Asheville
Carter, Carl Albert	West Asheville

* * * *

Ideals are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands, but but like the sea-faring man on the desert of waters, you choose them as your guides, and following them, you reach your destiny.

The biggest difficulty with mankind of the present is that our knowledge has increased so much faster than our wisdom.

Progress begins with getting a clear view of the obstacles.

A business that makes nothing but money is a poor business.

Nothing ventilates a mind like resolution.

FORMER STUDENT IS MISSIONARY TO JAPAN

(We are reprinting portions of a letter from Edward Martin, a former student who was here from 1935 to 1937. His letter is in answer to our request to run an article on his work in Japan as a Baptist Missionary.)

Unoki 3147-ie-Bango
Irumagawa, Sayama-Shi
Saitama-Ken, Japan
September 14, 1964

Dear Mrs. Yarbrough,
Greetings from Japan.

I most certainly would agree to having an article written in the UPLIFT about my life and work here in the mission fields of Japan. The school holds a dear place in my heart-some of my most precious memories and vital lessons in life were obtained there at Jackson in the tender years. How I would enjoy a leisure visit to the school to reflect over the past.

After returning home to Reidsville, North Carolina, I came under the influence of an older brother who had a very detrimental effect upon me. In short, I spent almost three years in a Virginia Chain-gang. It was at this Chain-gang that I was at last converted to Christ and a glorious transformation occurred in my life. Though still an inmate in a prison, life became a new and thrilling experience for me. Things I had learned at Sunday School and Chapel at Jackson were invaluable to me as a new Christian worker. I have wished many times I could relive the good days at J.T.S. again. I know I would be a different Ed Martin.

I know that environment is a very important factor to a boy after leaving the school, and good companionship is very essential. It would have been a blessed thing if, after leaving the school, I had not become entangled and gone to prison. I was cheated of my best years of service to God through my own failures.

Actually I began to prepare for the ministry right there in prison in Virginia. I often preached to the fellow prisoners on Sundays and studied every chance that I got.

I was one of the first men paroled under the new Reformed Vir-

ginia Parole System. It was in August of 1944 that the prison doors opened for me and I was a free man. It was a new life indeed for me, and on December 31 of this same year Miss Alfreda Enders, a student at Bob Jones University, became my wife and co-worker in the Gospel Ministry.

The better part of the past fifteen years have been spent in Japan. At the present time we are on our third tour of service here and working in an entirely new area. We are also in the midst of a church building program made possible through contributions from Christians in America and Japan. Everything is so expensive over here, so we decided to lease the land for our church rather than buy it. Land is sold in six by six feet square blocks, like cemetery lots in the states. The members and I are doing as much of the work as possible.

Coming to Japan from America is an unforgettable experience. It is a small country, about the size of California, and the customs are so different from ours. Japan is modernizing and improving all the while, and at the present time they are in the process of giving Tokyo a real face-lifting in readiness for the 1964 Olympics. The people are really excited about this event and are taking great pains to make it a success.

Our work here is never dull and there is always an opportunity awaiting us. Recently I was making a routine trip to our town of Irumagawa, when suddenly the forward vehicle turned directly into my path. I cut hard to avoid him, but his truck struck my left rear door and fender with considerable force. A lot of spectators soon gathered, among whom were many of my personal friends, all so solicitous and helpful. By now the driver of the truck came trembling and apologetic to me asking in Japanese that I forgive him. I have never seen such a humble person in my life. He promised to have my car fixed and allowed me the use of his truck while my car was repaired. I accepted the offer and went with him home to get the truck and was invited in for tea and to meet his family. I asked if they had a Bible and they did but knew nothing of its contents. So for an hour and a half I had the privilege of preaching Christ to them. Last week the whole family came to Church and are looking forward to being baptized. What strange ways God has of accomplishing his purpose. The driver has offered the use of his truck to help haul material etc., for our church building, which was a real need.

On Sunday, August 2, 1964 we had our land dedication and groundbreaking ceremony. We trust to have the basement ready for use by late fall.

Our three sons have made the most of their stay here. Eddie, now almost eighteen, was just a toddler when we came. Jimmy was a baby then and now he is nearly sixteen years old. Danny was born in Tokyo eight years ago. Eddie is with the Navy now at San Diego, California taking studies in Dentistry. The other two are here with us. They are all three accomplished accordionists and a real asset to our missionary work. I guess it is quite natural for me to say that I am proud of these three fine sons.

About three years ago I received an "abloute pardon" from the State of Virginia, and in consideration of my record and ministry in Japan have been restored all civil rights and liberties of an American citizen. God has promised to "give back the years the cankerworm has eaten" and for me he has done that and more.

Thank you, Mrs. Yarbrough for your interest in me and my work. Please give my regards to the folks at the school. I hope that on my next trip home I can visit with you all.

Sincerely yours,
Ed Martin

* * * *

Real friends are those who, when you've made a fool of yourself, don't feel that you've done a permanent job.

Many a good man has failed because he had his wishbone where his backbone ought to have been.

A word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain, while witty sayings are as easily lost as the pearls slipping from a broken string.

Don't blame the world if it places too low an estimate on your capacity. Its judgement is necessarily based on what you actually accomplish.

MORE PRECIOUS THAN MONEY

As he trudged up the stairs to his apartment and dropped into his easy chair, Jack Wavell had never before been so close to a decision to jettison what he had once considered his mission in life: Teaching.

It was when he was a junior in high school and the fires of World War II burned hottest that Jack, observing the sorry state of man's affairs, dedicated himself to teaching. If man was ever to be improved, he reasoned, it would be through education, not war.

Though Jack reached his goal, it was a climb uphill and against winds of opposition. The ambitions of his parents would have blown him in other than his chosen direction. His father, a successful merchant, had often dreamed of the day when he would have his son in the store with him. His mother, the daughter of a physician, had early set her heart on a medical career for Jack. Even Betty, his wife, was unsympathetic toward his calling. Betty a proud, attractive girl from a well-to-do family, was embarrassed by the small income and the low position in the social scale that the community allotted a teacher. Jack knew that Betty longed for the time when her husband would confess his error in judgment and agree to join his father in business.

Despite the opposition of his family, Jack had become a successful teacher, and was happy in his work. His pleasing disposition made him a favorite with colleagues and pupils alike. The first two years were a pleasant memory.

The third year, however, was becoming a bad dream. Oscar Thorpe had been appointed Principal of the school. The "Twerp," as the youngsters called him, was a short, stocky man with jutting jaw and a dictatorial attitude. Jack burned at the crude and obvious ways he showed favoritism.

There was a pupil in the school by the name of Duane McCord. He was independent and mischievous, and was regarded by most teachers as a troublemaker. Jack knew the lad's history—fatherless, a working mother who could give him but meager home training, the association of older youths who were well on their way to

careers of crime. Jack sought to befriend Duane, and this antagonized Principal Thorpe, whose philosophy was dire punishment for miscreants, such as Duane.

Duane was in Jack's class. Jack's friendship enabled him to detect qualities in the boy that were admirable. The boy's misdemeanors only served as a challenge to Jack.

Jack's influence with Duane grew. He had succeeded in extracting a promise from Duane to give up his nesmesis, the two bad boys. Jack felt encouraged, when one evening Duane's mother came to Jack's door to express her appreciation for the "wholesome change" in her son.

One day Principal Thorpe precipitated a crisis. As a result Duane left school in bitter resentment. He was not in class the next day, and many doubted that he would ever return. Jack was nonpleased. That evening he and Betty took a drive to think it over. They had not gone far when they approached the scene of an accident. Through the curious crowd that had gathered, they caught a glimpse of a wrecked car. It was a misshapen mass of metal. Blood was shattered over the seat, on the dash, and on the shattered windshield. The car reeked of gasoline and liquor.

Glancing around, Jack spotted a boy he knew. "Walt, isn't this Thad Horner's car?" he asked.

"Yes, Mr. Wavell, it is," the boy said excitedly.

"Did he get out alive?"

"He was dead when they picked him up."

"Anyone with him?"

"Yes two others. Jay Coffman and Duane McCord. They were always together, those three."

"Dead, too?" Jack asked, misgiving.

"Duane was, but Jay was still alive when the ambulance left. Gee, Mr. Wavell, they was all messed up—faces smashed in, and blood all over ev'rything. You couldn't hardly tell who they were." The boy talked almost incoherently for excitement.

Jack turned and worked his way through the crowd back to the car. He was dazed.

"What is it, Jack?"

"Duane was killed!"

"Oh, Jack—it can't be! Not Duane!"

"He was out with those hoodlums I thought he had ditched. Found two broken whisky bottles in the car."

Jack did not look up. Duane's dereliction and sudden death plunged him into deep despondency. There flashed through his mind the thought that he had failed utterly in his attempt to save Duane McCord. "This does it!" he muttered under his breath. "I'm though trying to sell ideals to high school youngsters. I'm fed up with the stinking pay. And I've got enough of Thorpe. As soon as school's out, I quit!"

Jack and Betty decided they must stop at the McCord home for the sake of Duane's mother. Jack felt a profound sympathy for the little lady who had had so much responsibility. It was a small house in a poor neighborhood. Jack and Betty climbed the porch steps in silence. In response to the knock, they heard footsteps inside. Someone flicked on the porch light and opened the door. It was Mrs. McCord, a slight lady with a kindly face. She greeted them warmly.

They were hardly seated when Mrs. McCord expressed her regret that Duane was not at home. Jack and Betty exchanged troubled glances.

"Duane will be sorry to know that you were here while he was gone," Mrs. McCord said. "He's at Memorial Hospital."

Neither Jack nor Betty ventured to speak. Could it be possible that Mrs. McCord hadn't heard? The silence was distressing.

Mrs. McCord continued. "Duane went to see Jay Coffman. The poor lad is at the point of death. You knew about the terrible accident on the South West Highway, didn't you?"

"You mean—" Jack exclaimed, "Duane was not with Thad and Jay tonight?"

"Oh no. He hasn't been anywhere with them for some time.

Oh— I'm beginning to see," said Mrs. McCord. "You thought Duane was in the accident."

"Mrs. McCord," said Jack limply, "we've just come from the accident. I was told Duane was—" Jack stopped.

Mrs. McCord understood. "No, it was not my Duane. It was some other mother's son." She sat with her hands clasped in her lap, facing Jack with a mingled look of joy and sadness. Her expression showed humble gratitude, and in her voice was quite earnestness. "But I know it would have been my son tonight, Mr. Wavell, if it were not for you. Thad and Jay came by for Duane about seven. He didn't go with them. After this terrible thing happened, I asked him why he hadn't. Do you know what he said? He looked at me and said, "Mr. Wavell asked me to stay away from them."

Mrs. McCord paused. Her lips moved. Tears came, but there was no voice. Finally she said, "God bless you!"

In the privacy of their car, Jack looked at Betty. In a matter of minutes there had taken place within him a rebirth of faith in himself and in his mission. "I can't quit!" he exclaimed.

"No, Jack," Betty said sweetly, and confidently; "you can't quit—I won't let you."

And for the first time in her young life, Betty Wavell perceived that there were things in this life more precious than money.

* * * *

Living is like rowing a boat; to keep going you have to keep pulling on the oars.

You cannot lead anyone else any farther than you have gone yourself.

Measure your fellowman by his excellence, not by his shortcomings.

Knowledge and timber should not be used much until they are seasoned.

The man who is never very strong against anything is never very strong for anything.

THE DRAGON SLAYER

Donald Walters had hardly taken the last suitcase from the trunk of the car before his three boys had scattered to the farm buildings. Even little Amy, the shy, quiet one, with long brown curls and wide blue eyes, skipped off after the others.

Donald shook his head. "No matter how many toys we buy them, Dad, there's still no place like the farm!"

He laughed, and Caleb Walters laughed, too. "You and your brothers and sisters," declared Caleb, "didn't have between you near what your youngsters have, but I can't remember any of you ever not being able to keep yourselves busy."

Donald smiled. "I'd like a nickel for every time one of ours comes in and says 'What is there to do? I haven't got anything to do.'"

Caleb nodded his head, his white shaggy hair glistening in the bright summer sun. "They're just like most people," he said. "Can't see the forest for the trees."

At his father's words, Donald looked off across the wide front yard toward the woods at the far side of the pasture. The white birch trees stood out from the others, making splashes of white against the more somber colors. Fluffy clouds tumbled across the summer sky in front of a gentle south wind, and the cows were making their way toward the house, following the paths that had been used for years and years. Donald counted four red ones, three all black, and three black and white ones.

"I used to know the boys all by name," Donald said, **reminiscently**.

Caleb looked down across the rocky field. "Seems like it's only the names that change," he said. "Cow nature isn't any different from human nature; it doesn't change much."

Donald snorted. "We've got a president in our company I'd like for you to meet, Dad. I think your faith in human nature would get a sad jolt!"

Caleb's blue eyes twinkled a little. "You mean the one you told me about when you were here the last time? The old buzzard that's in the way of your advancement?"

Donald failed to notice the twinkle, and nodded grimly. His broad shoulders hunched tightly and a frown creased a deep furrow in the brow of the tall, handsome fellow! The relaxed country boy was at once replaced by a cynical, big executive.

"That describes him all right, so I must have mentioned him," Donald said. "I've been due for that advancement for a long time, and the opening is still there, but I guess it's another case of not being able to see the forest for the trees!"

He picked up the two larger suitcases, and Caleb took the smaller one. "What's wrong with the man?" Caleb asked. "Does he have trouble at home, or something?"

Donald's eyes were cold blue slits in a stoney face. "Now, Dad! Don't try to make excuses for Bennett! The only thing wrong with him is that he likes to think he's ten feet tall, and I'm sure he was born that way!"

They had reached the house by then, and Trudy Walters held open the screen on the back porch.

"Hello, Mother!" Donald said, and the grim look on his face was gone again as he kissed the sweet motherly face. Then he put the suitcases down and sniffed long and deep.

"What do I smell?" he exclaimed. He went to the big wood range and opened the oven door. Four fat, golden brown mounds of new bread were waiting.

Trudy laughed, and set them on the hot pads on the big round kitchen table. "Get some butter and honey from the pantry, Dad," she said. "Donald's home!" She rubbed a greased cloth over the crispy tops, and they gleamed in the late afternoon sunlight that slanted through the window.

Donald pulled out one of the ladder-backed chairs and sat down, his gaze roaming lovingly over every inch of the room. When Caleb came out with his arms and hands full, Donald took the pitcher of cold milk from him and filled the three glasses that Trudy set out.

"You're sure the youngsters won't be too much trouble for you the rest of the week?" Donald asked. "Jackie and I can't come to pick them up until late Friday, at least. I've got an important

account that I'm working on and can't finish before then."

Trudy laughed. "After raising eight of my own, I guess only four should be easy enough to handle."

When Donald had finished his fourth slice of warm bread, spread thick with country butter, he reluctantly rose to leave. But just then Amy came in. Her big blue eyes were wide and shining, her little three-year-old face filled with excitement.

"Daddy," she breathed. "I have a golden titmouse!"

Donald squatted down and put an arm around her. "A real, live golden titmouse?" he asked.

She nodded, and slipped her hand into his. "Come and see," she whispered. She led the way to the back shed, skipping along at Donald's side, Caleb following close behind. She pulled the door open and they went inside. "See?" she whispered, and pointed one tiny finger toward the rafters.

Donald looked up, expecting to see a bird, but instead there was a small mouse, crouched motionless on the rustic beam. It was a plain little brown mouse, but in the slanting sunlight, he did look a little golden.

"Why, it is a golden titmouse!" he said.

"I told you so!" Amy declared, and her face beamed.

On the way back to the car, Caleb chuckled. "Isn't it wonderful what children can imagine?"

"Remember the dragon Johnny dreamed up when I was about six?" said Donald. "We thought he lived in the woods, and we were scared to go after the cows for days until you went down with a big stick and said he wasn't there anymore."

"You know," Caleb said, musingly, "it might just be that with a little imagination, your ten-foot tall buzzard could become a ruby-throated hummingbird."

"What—? Oh, you mean Bennett! Not that guy!" Donald exclaimed. But he looked a little thoughtful as he drove away.

On Friday, toward evening, Donald and Jackie drove back up the drive toward the house. The children were waiting, and all ran out to tell of the past few days—all at the same time. Donald smiled as he heard them tell of doing so many of the same things he used

to do in the years that did not seem so far past just now.

It was not until after supper, while Trudy and Jackie were doing up the dishes, and he and Caleb strolled out to sit under the trees on the wide front lawn, that Donald told his father of the new promotion.

"Bennett and I had quite a talk after he told me they had been holding the position open for me until they were sure I had what it took—a little imagination!" He laughed. "You know, he does have troubles, Dad," Donald added with understanding in his voice.

Suddenly Amy came up quietly beside them, her blue eyes big and wide. "You know what, Daddy?" she demanded. "Jimmy says there's a big dragon down in the woods!"

Donald pulled her up on his lap. "Just you leave him to Grandpa, darling!" he whispered loudly in her ear. "He's the best dragon slayer, ever. He's done away with some big ones in his day!"

Caleb's eyes twinkled again as he threw back his head and looked wise.

* * * *

There is a German proverb which says that "Take it easy," and "Live long," are brothers.

As the soil, however rich it may be, cannot be productive without culture, so the mind without cultivation can never produce good fruit.

A good laugh is sunshine in a house.

If a man empties his purse into his head, no one can take it from him.

The blossom cannot tell what becomes of its odor, and no man can tell what becomes of his influence and example, that roll away from him, and go beyond his ken on their perilous mission.

There is only one way to improve one's work—love it.

ARE FINDERS KEEPERS

"Mother, look what I found! Fifty cents! It was lying right on the sidewalk near the corner of our street." Ray stopped for breath as he turned the shining fifty-cent piece over in his hand.

"I'm going to buy some marbles and candy, and I will still have money over to keep in my pocket," Ray said.

"But is it your money, dear?" his mother asked.

"Of course it is. I found it, didn't I?" Ray asked anxiously.

"I wonder who lost it," Mother said.

"All the boys say 'finding is keeping,'" Ray continued, with an air of authority.

"But it isn't your money, dear?" his mother asked. "You go back to where you found it, and see if anyone is looking for money,"

"If no one is, may I spend it?" Ray asked. He ran down to the corner where he had found the money.

As he stood there, he saw an old lady coming up the street. He thought, if she has lost it, I suppose I'll have to give it to her. But the lady walked by with her head held high and never looked down.

Then a little girl came looking here and there. She was crying.

"Did you lose something, little girl?" Ray asked.

"Oh, yes, did you find her? Please tell me where she is," eagerly asked the girl.

"She?" Ray asked bewildered. "What have you lost?"

"Miss Muffins, my kitty," the girl answered. "Oh, where can she be?"

"I'll help you look," Ray answered, and he walked beside the little girl who kept calling, "Kitty, kitty, Miss Muffins, come kitty."

Ray saw some boys with a large box in a yard. He walked over and saw they had a cat in the box.

"Whose cat is that?" he asked.

"Ours! We found it," one of the boys answered.

"I think it belongs to that little girl out on the sidewalk," Ray said, and then he called the girl to come and look in the box.

"Oh, Miss Muffins!" the girl cried. "I thought you were lost."

"That's our cat," one of the boys started to say.

"It's my cat," the girl answered.

"Well, finding is keeping," another boy added.

"Keeping things that don't belong to you is just like stealing," said Ray, as he lifted the cat out of the box and gave it to the little girl.

Then another boy added: "I lost some money today. I was going to the store for my mother and had fifty-cent piece in my pocket. But when I got into the store the money was gone. I've walked back three times looking for it."

"Where did you lose it?" Ray asked, to make sure the lad was truthful.

The boy told him, and then Ray said: "This must be your fifty cents that I found," and he gave it to the boy.

"Oh, thank you!" the boy answered. "I hated to go home and tell Mother that I had lost it. Say," he added, as he looked at Ray, "you are honest, aren't you?" Ray whistled a happy tune all the way home.

* * * *

If you insist on perfection, make the first demand on yourself.

If you have not often felt that joy of doing a kindly act, you have neglected much, and mostly yourself.

Common sense is seeing things as they are, and doing things as they should be done.

What a gift it is to make all men better and happier without knowing we are doing it.

The greatest use of a life is to spend it for something that outlasts it.

Hope springs not from what we've done, but from the work we've just begun.

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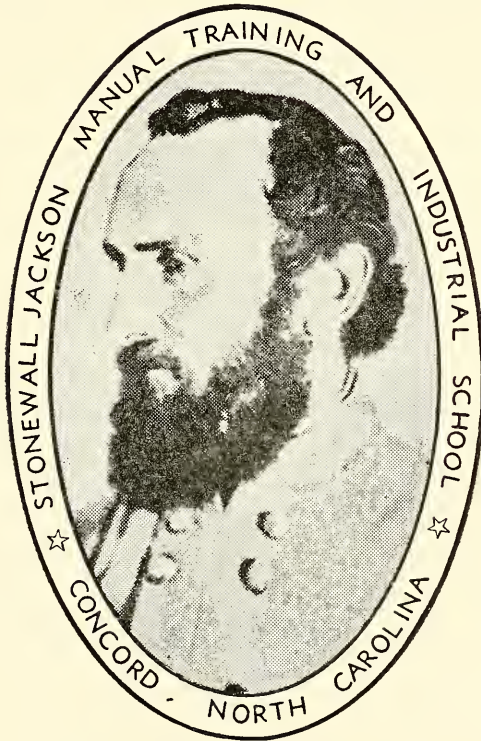
"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilt goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
— Edwin Markham

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THE TALE OF THE PRAYING HANDS

Thanksgiving Day was almost over for the Johnson family. The guests had gone, the house had settled down to a contented, fulfilled quiet. Even the burning logs upon the hearth seemed to know that no further blazing brightness was expected of them that day, and with a low, warm sigh of peace became red-glowing embers, with only a few tiny dancing flames.

The youngsters lay stretched before the fire. No longer were they tempted by the dish of nuts, the bowl of fruit, the box of mints. Even the bowl of freshly-made popcorn held no interest. The dog, usually so frisky, stretched himself full length and closed his eyes. By mutual consent, the television stood dark and silent in the corner.

"And now for our story, Mom," young Joan said.

For years it had been part of the family Thanksgiving tradition to read or tell a story at the end of each Thanksgiving Day--a story of some great gratitude, of another Thanksgiving, somewhere, sometime.

Often it was a story of the first Thanksgiving, of the Pilgrims and their feast of gratitude, and of the Indians. Another time it was the story of Noah and his wife and children, and the birds and beasts, saved from the flood.

"What's the story tonight, Mom?" Jimmy asked. Father reached over and dimmed the lamp, so the flickering light from the fire filled the room with dancing shadows.

"It's the story of a pair of work-worn hands, the Praying Hands," Mother began. "The story of a famous drawing and why the artist came to draw it. A painting of gratitude for the sacrifice of a loyal friend. This is the story of Albrecht Durer"

Albrecht was born in a poor Hungarian family, the second of eighteen children. His father was an engraver whose income barely met the unceasing needs of his large family. There was no money for art lessons for the talented boy. Albrecht left home at an early age, hoping to earn his own living and enough extra to study art. But the going was very hard.

On his travels he met an older man, Gustav, whose ambition, too, was to become a great artist. They decided to cast their lots together,

sharing a room, earning where and when and how they could, working at drawing and painting between times.

But it was not long before Gustav could see that it was not working out. Their part-time earnings brought them scarcely enough to live on and neither one was making headway. He suggested to Albrecht another plan.

"I am older than you," he said. "I shall work full time, while you study. When your works are selling, I will paint."

Albrecht argued that since he was the younger, he should be the one to work, but Gustav would not hear of it. "I have watched the neighbor building barns and things. I will become a carpenter," the older man said. "I will be a good carpenter—as good a carpenter as you are an artist!" he boasted jokingly.

"Not for long, dear friend." Albrecht hugged him fervently. "I will you will study—and you will succed soon after that!"

So the two men went to work—Albrecht studying and working as a man obsessed, while Gustav labored hard at his chosen trade, earning as much money as he was able, so that Albrecht might have the materials he needed for his painting. It was not easy, and the weeks and months passed slowly.

Then one day Albrecht came home to their little room, filled with great excitement. He had made his first sale. It brought enough money to care for them both for some time. Now his friend would be free to take up again the painting he loved.

"You can forget your barns and throw away your carpenter tools, Gustav, my friend. Now you can become an artist, too. Here take the brush! Feel it! Touch it to the canvas. Paint, Gustav, paint!"

Gustav took the brush—and dropped it. "It's so light!" he laughed excitedly. He picked it up again. "Light as the feather of an angel wing!" He thrust the brush awkwardly at the canvas and it fell from his hand.

"I cannot, Albrecht—just cannot hold it." He looked at his hands in numb muteness. Albrecht looked at them, too, and for the first time he really saw them. The knuckles were large and hard; the palms calloused and yellow; the fingers torn and split.

"I smashed my fingers so often with the hammer when I was learning." Gustav's voice was low, almost apologetic. "A piece of lumber fell

across my wrist once—" Suddenly he turned in fright and fear. "Albrecht! My hands—I have lost the touch!"

Albrecht's heart was sick as he saw the despair in his friend's eyes. He turned and hastened from the room, not knowing how to answer the hopeless cry.

Night was descending rapidly over the city when Albrecht returned to the rooming house. He hesitated at the door, for he heard the voice of his friend in prayer. Quietly he looked into the dusk-dimmed garret room and saw within a shaft of fading sunset light, the man's homely, work-worn hands, clasped in prayer. He saw the broken nails, the swollen joints, and he knew that his loyal friend would paint no more. He had sacrificed the artistry he once possessed to give Albrecht Durer his chance.

An intense surge of gratitude poured through him. Always he would care for his friend. But he would do more than that. He must create a work in tribute to so noble a sacrifice. Swiftly, his artist eye took in the reverent attitude of those praying hands, the beauty of service underlying their disfigurements. He would paint those hands, just as they were, wrinkled and worn and lined. Through them the world would know of his friend. It would be his great work of thanksgiving.

Softly, a small red ember fell and settled with the others in the grate. The story was told.

"Durer's greatest wish." Mother Johnson finished, "was that when people looked upon the Praying Hands they will remember with true gratitude and humility all hands which work, without glory, in the service of others."

Another rich Thanksgiving Day was over.

* * * *

Friendship is always a sweet responsibility, never an opportunity.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.

Sunday Services

Anthony Thomas

The guest speaker for Sunday, November 1, was Reverend Jack Haymes, pastor of West Concord Baptist Church who took his scripture from Romans 7: 19-21.

Mr. Haymes started his sermon by telling us of a story of a short cowboy. The cowboy was once a jolly man and always had a smile on his face until one day his horse ran away. It all started when the horse stepped in a hole while they were riding. This hurt the stallions foot so he could not be ridden for a while.

The cowboy put his horse in the pasture where he could graze and get well. One day someone put some wild horses in with the stallion. As all horses would do the stallion started hanging around with the wild horses, and before long they broke free and away they went.

When the little cowboy heard about this he was very sad. Then one night, while he sat in a chair

doing nothing, one of his friends came running in the bunk house and told him he had seen his horse. The little cowboy got some men and went after the horse. When they came close enough to where they could see them they all stood quiet.

The little cowboy had some sugar in his pocket so he put some in his hand and walked toward his stallion. All of a sudden the horses ran, that is all but one. That one was his stallion. The horse looked like he wanted to run with the rest of the horses but he didn't. The man walked up real close to the horse and fed him the sugar. The horse and the little cowboy both acted very happy.

Mr. Haymes tried to point out to us that if you pull away from God and go wrong you can always come back to him.

Mr. Haymes closed the sermon with a prayer.

The speaker for Sunday, November 15, was Reverend A. C. Kennedy from Epworth Methodist church.

Mr. Kennedy took his scripture from John 3: verse 16.

His sermon was a good one and I am sure everyone enjoyed it. He first told us about a drunk man who had no place to go. While this drunk man was walking down a street one night he stopped in front of a church. He heard singing going on and he couldn't decide whether to go inside or not, but he finally got enough courage to go inside. When he got inside he looked around then he turned around and walked out.

When he got back outside he said to himself it is warmer inside than out here, so he went back in and hid behind the stove. The man started listening to the preacher. When the sermon was over and everybody had left but the preacher, the preacher heard someone crying.

He went over to the man behind the stove and asked him if the singing, or the sermon had touched him. He asked the preacher if God loved him and the preacher said yes. He said God's love is a searching love, and he loves everyone.

After that night the man started going to church, that night he was saved. Mr. Kennedy closed his sermon with a prayer.

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Sunday, November 29, Reverend W.C. Lovette from West Con-

cord Baptist Church in Concord held our regular Sunday services.

Mr. Lovette took his scripture from Matthews: 11 chapter 28-29 verses. Then he read from Revelation 3rd chapter 20th verse.

Mr. Lovette first told us of Jesus knocking at your door. A painter once painted the picture of Jesus knocking at the door and asked one of his fellow companions if there was anything missing. The man looked very closely and then he finally said "Yes, there is something missing from the picture."

He said "where is the door knob?"

The painter said that the knob was on the inside. This means if you want God in your heart you have to let him in from the inside, he does not force himself in. God is knocking at every ones heart and he would like to be in everyones heart but he forces no one to serve him. I know we all enjoyed this service.

---:---

BUT IT'S WORTH IT!

Sometimes it takes an effort

To be cheerful, bright, and gay,

To convince the other fellow

That it will always pay.

"Mighty easy to think bad things about people we've barely met up with."

Meditations



A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

* * * *

O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever. Psalm 136:1

There is a legend that tells of two angels that came to earth one day each carrying a basket. One carried a large one and the other a small one. They talked on their way down to earth about how pleased they were of their errand and how they were looking forward to their visit on earth.

The angel with the large basket was to gather men's thanks, while the one with the small basket was to find the wants and complaints from people. Each angel was sure their basket would be sufficient for their jobs.

Said he with the basket wide and deep, "My heart is heavy. It makes me weep. Look in my basket—you'll discover the thanksgivings scarcely the bottom cover!"

"While I", said the other, "have made three trips with the wants and complaints from the people's lips!"

How sad, but how true! What do you have for the angels basket?

We thank Thee, our Father, for the rich bounty of the earth, and the glorious beauty of this season. Make our hearts humble and grateful.. for all thy goodness to us. Amen

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE ONE

The boys' in the cottage have been trying to keep the cottage clean for Christmas, we also have been working on our Christmas decorations for the cottage. Mr. Hinson has been in the hospital this past week, we hope that he gets well and can be home before Christmas, because he is a lot of help in fixing our decoration.

The boys' are trying to help Mrs. Hinson because Mr. Hinson is away, they are trying their best to stay out of trouble, and cleaning up around the cottage. We had two boys' to go home this past month their names are Jerry Shackelford, and Roger Hefner. We would like to wish them luck on through life.

—Rudy Stewart

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COTTAGE TWO

The boys in Cottage Two have been very busy this past month raking leaves and cleaning around the cottage.

We have had several new boys assigned to Cottage Two this month, there have been three boys released. They were Ronnie Holmes, Carlyle Waters, and George Norton.

We will probably start putting up Christmas decorations very soon. Some of the boys have been helping Mr. Hahn fix a caboose for our Christmas train, some

have painted it for us.

—Billy Moser

—Anthony Thomas

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COTTAGE TEN

Saturday, November 7th Mr. and Mrs. Huneycutt gave the boys a birthday party. The first thing we did was to play some games, we played three games, the winners getting prizes. We played two innings of soft ball the loser had to carry the winners around the field. Then Mrs. Huneycutt gave presents to the boys who had a birthday starting with August up to November. The boys were Arthur Adcock, John Mayfield, Bobby Baldwin, Charles Gaddis, Terry Correll, David Anderson, and Carl Ferguson. We ate candy, parched peanuts, cracker sandwiches, doughnuts, cake, and drank an R.C. Cola and each boy got a bag of marbles as a favor. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Huneycutt for their kindness and thoughtfulness means a lot to us. We also thank Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys for the wonderful cake they fixed for us.

We also took a bus ride, Wednesday November 11. We went to Charlotte, Douglas Airport. We saw a lot of planes take off and land, then we got back on the bus and rode around Charlotte. It was a lot of fun but before long it was time

to come back to the cottage. We all thank Mr. and Mrs. Huneycutt a lot and hope to go on another ride soon.

---:---

COTTAGE THIRTEEN

Cottage Thirteen had a birthday party Thanksgiving evening. All the boys enjoyed it. Several boys had birthdays recently and received gifts. Each boy enjoyed the party and those receiving gifts appreciated them. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson for the party.

At the first of the party we sang happy birthday to the ones having birthdays. Cake, drinks, and sandwiches were served. We would like to thank Mr. Ervin and Mr. Liske for baking and decorating the beautiful birthday cake.

—Steve Kirby

—Kermit Honeycutt

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COTTAGE FIFTEEN

Our cottage had a birthday party the 12th of this month. It was for five of our boys. They were James Correll, Charles Cavenacgh, John H. Everette, Jerry Marley, and Kenneth Wilson. We all had lots of fun at our party. Mrs. Peck had lots of games and surprises for us. They were all fun but the game I think most of the boys liked best was when Mrs. Peck put five coins on the floor and told us what they stood for, then we threw bottle tops at them to see who could get the

most points.

The biggest surprise of the party tate would like to thank him very was when Mr. Watson gave our cottage a pool table. And our cot-much. After all the games and surprises we all was given some very good refreshments. We were served potato chips, peanuts, Kool-ade, ice cream and a big slice of pretty cake Mr. Ervin made us. And we would like to thank him very much. We would like very much to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck for given us the party.

—Ronnie Trent

---:---

BOYS AT JACKSON GET "FLU" SHOTS

Friday November 6 and Friday November 20 were "shot" days at our school. On these two days the nurses from the Cabarrus County Health Department came to Jackson and gave all the boys "shots" for the coming winter in order to help ward off colds and "flu."

If you can imagine such a thing many of the boys were quite anxious to get these shots for they were truly shots. The vaccine was given to each boy with a gun. The gun shoots the medicine into the arm by means of compressed air. There was only one casualty as one boy still thought he was going to get the needle, but he was soon laughing as he was so interested in the gun that he paid little attention to the hurt. For many of us this was our first experience with a gun that

gave us vaccine.

All of us, boys and staff, owe a debt of gratitude to the Health Department for taking their time and effort to come out and give us this protection against winter sickness.

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MR. CHARLES THORNE JOINS ACADEMIC STAFF

Mr. Charles Thorne, originally of Spartanburg, S. C., recently joined the academic staff at Jackson Training School. Mr. Thorne attended the public schools of Spartanburg and then received his B. A. degree from Wofford College. He also holds a Masters Degree in English from Tulsa University. Not satisfied with these degrees Mr. Thorne attended Southeastern Baptist Theological Seminary and earned his B. D. from that institution.

Mr. Thorne served two years in the 11th Airborne Division of the United States Army. He has taught school in South Carolina, and Colorado as well as in North Carolina. While attending the Seminary Mr. Thorne served as a Cottage Parent at Murdoch School. His background gives him a wide variety of experiences working with school age children and should make him well qualified to serve as teacher of Language Arts at Jackson. All told he has taught school for nine years.

Mr. Thorne is married to the former Miss. Frances Sprinkle of Chesnee, S.C. and they have three children. Mr. and Mrs. Thorne are now living in Concord.

We hope that Mr. Thorne enjoys

his work with us and that he will be with us for some time to come. To Mr. and Mrs. Thorne and their family we say, "WELCOME."

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MR. RAYE JOINS STAFF AT JACKSON

Mr. Lloyd Raye recently joined the staff at Jackson Training School. Mr. Raye will serve as a supervisor in the cafeteria. Before coming to Jackson Mr. Raye served in the United States Navy for four years. After that experience Mr. Raye was a law enforcement officer in both Wake and Mecklenburg County. He served in this capacity for about 10 years.

Mr. Raye is married to the former Miss Betty Brawley and they have three children. Mr. and Mrs. Raye live at 119 Circle Drive which is not too far from the campus. Mr. Raye and his family are members of Rocky Ridge Methodist Church.

We hope that by this time Mr. Raye is well settled in his new job and that he is as happy with us as we are to have him on our staff.

To Mr. and Mrs. Raye and their family we say a hearty "WELCOME"

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THANKSGIVING PROGRAM

On Wednesday November 25, 1964 the boys in 6L had a program in Assembly centered around Thanksgiving. William Holder read the 100th Psalm and a Thanksgiving prayer. Mr. Liske led us in singing "Come Ye Thankful People." Carl Patterson read the

familiar poem entitled "Thanksgiving Day" by Lydia Child. Next on the program we saw an educational film, "The Pilgrims". By means of some animated cartoons and real actors we saw the story of the first Thanksgiving. This film showed the voyage of the Pilgrims on the Mayflower, their early hardships and then showed the Pilgrims inviting the friendly Indians to share with them the fruits of their labor. Truly it was the first Thanksgiving. After this Wayne Strange read a poem "The Pilgrims Came" by Annette Wynne. The program closed with the audience singing "America."

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THANKSGIVING SERVICES

Thursday, November 26, Reverend Sidney Head from the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church held our Thanksgiving services. He took his scripture from Galatians 5th chapter 6th verse.

Mr. Head first told of the first Thanksgiving. The First Thanksgiving was celebrated a year after the pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock. The feast lasted three days and was celebrated with white people and Indians. God helped the pilgrims get to the New World. Plenty of them died but they still held strong and the following year they had Thanksgiving, thanking God for the crops he has provided for them.

Mr. Head closed the sermon with a prayer.

INFIRMARY

We have been very busy this month picking off our peanuts. We have not had as many boys sick this month as usual. the Yard Force boys have brought us some flowers. We planted them in front. They look very beautiful and we appreciate it very much.

—James Clark
—Harold Backy

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

The boys at school have recently been enjoying some educational films. Some of the films are obtained from Modern Talking Pictures Company in Charlotte, and some came from the Chevrolet Motor Company.

We have seen some of The Bell Telephone Science series. These films have to do with such things as the blood and its circulation through the body, and the life giving "Mr. Hemo." One of the films showed us how we are bombarded every day from outer space by "cosmic rays." This film was very clever in its presentation for it took the rays as a mystery invader from outer space and showed how scientists eventually tracked it down and discovered some of the things about these rays.

The Chevrolet films in general have shown the the wonders of United States production. They

have also depicted the many, many products that are necessary to build the thousands of cars that are manufactured in this country every year. One of these films pictured the skill and art necessary to build a car. It is amazing to know that so many people are required to do so many jobs along the assembly lines that are necessary in order to keep America on wheels.

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SPECIAL D

Some of our boys have gone home and we have some new boys, Ronnie Mullis, Kenneth Potts, Sheril Wright, and Nelson Gibson.

Our Arithmetic class is learning fractions.

The language class have been learning how to write friendly letters.

In Health we are learning about the five senses of feel, hear, smell, taste, and sight.

We have some Halloween decoration upon our bulletin board.

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FOURTH GRADE

We have on our bulletin boards the two leading candidates for president of the United States. We are making ready for Halloween by draing jack-o-lanterns, bats, black cats, and then cut them out. In arithmetic we are improving our dividing. We have finished our story on Africa. We had a Halloween party Thursday the 29th for

the ones who did the best in geography.

—Fourth Grade

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SIXTH GRADE

The two sections of the 6th grades are studying the year when the Crusaders were trying to capture Jerusalem.

Pope Urban wished to free the Holy Land from the control of the Turks. These numerous trips cost much money and the lives of many men.

The fight lasted over two hundred years and the Christians had to withdraw and leave the Holy Land in the hands of the Moslems.

The greatest effect these two had was the men who returned told tales of their adventures and the many splendid things they saw. This caused the people to want a better life. To aspire for a better way of living caused men to seek ways to gain these things.

Our nation was discovered due to this search.

—Mr. Wentz

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SEVENTH GRADE

We have a new teacher in the seventh grade now, and the boys like him very much and hope that he likes us and enjoys his stay at the training school.

The boys have been working hard to show him that we are going to like him and that we care about our work in class. Mr. Thorne

has been teaching school for nine years, and it is nice of him to come and work for the school and help us in our studies about our English. We hope he will enjoy the school and also the boys', and we will try and do our best in our studies and help him out.

—Rudy Stewart

—:—

TENTH GRADE

In History we have just completed a unit on the ancient Greeks. We learned that these people gave us the foundations of our modern democracy. The Greeks were not a pure democracy because they would not let the women vote. Neither could the slaves vote, but from these Greeks we learn about democratic government.

The Athenians, especially, gave us much of what we know about the finer things of life. Homer was the first writer of any significance. Phidias and Praxiteles were very famous sculptors. Hippocrates was the "father of modern medicine." Even today young medical students still repeat the oath of Hippocrates. The Athenians were the first people to write plays and build theatres. As architects the Greeks were among the world's best. Their Parthenon is still regarded as one of the most beautiful buildings ever constructed.

One thing of real interest was the fact that the ancient Greeks started the Olympic Games. Their first games were held in 776 B. C. The winners in these games were given wreaths of olive branches which

they wore with pride. One of the events of the modern Olympic games is the marathon race which is run to commemorate the battle of the Marathon which the Athenians won and then one brave soldier ran 26 miles from the site of the battle to the city of Athens to tell of the victory.

—:—

GYM

We've finished up swimming season with a swimming contest.

In Gym we have been playing softball and tag football. The finals for softball will be played soon.

We hope to be playing volleyball soon.

—Mr. Cannon

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

OFFICE

We have been working hard the first Sunday in the month. We have a new office boy in the evening his name is Kenneth Potts. We are all getting along just fine.

—Robert Smith

—Kermit Honeycutt

—:—

BARN FORCE

We have been very busy this month killing hogs and cows for use at the cafeteria. We are very busy grinding feed for the dairy piggy pole barn.

Charles Dickens in the evening section went home for three days, because of a death in his family.

—Thomas Hogan

—Thomas Hardy

—:—

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop have been picking cotton this week. The total number of haircuts are 419. The three boys with the highest this month are Richard Barkley with 110, Jackie Faircloth 105, and Larry Oliver 73.

—Jimmy Edwards

—Jackie Faircloth

—:—

SHOE SHOP

The boys in the shoe shop have been very busy this month. The total number of shoes fixed is 488. Johnson was most with 124, Burgin 52, Howard 45, Dennis 49, Jenkins 75, Garner 16, May 10, and Grice 7. We had three boys to go home this month, they were Mitchell Grice, Elbert Garner, and Roger May. We have two new boys in the shop, we hope they like their work and get along well while they are here.

—Jimmy Edwards

—Jerry Johnson

—:—

MACHINE SHOP

We have been very busy this month clearing out the John Deere drills. We have been working on

the bulldozer to get it in top condition. We helped to grind the valves on the '460'. We also repaired the brakes. The boys in the evening section have been putting anti-freeze in some of the trucks and the bus.

—Elmer Crouse

—:—

CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop boys have been very busy this month. We have put some new doors on the new school building. We also built a halloween shack behind the Cafeteria. We also put in a new window in Cottage 17. We have been helping Mr. Dry this month.

—Donnie Avery

—Terry Price

—:—

PLUMBING SHOP

The Plumbing Shop boys have been working at the Laundry. We repaired a water line at Cottage 3 this week.

We put a limited switch on the boiler in every cottage.

We have a new boy assigned to the Plumbing Shop, his name is Donnie Ray Dement. We hope he will like the shop work.

—Lloyd Tyndall

—:—

EIGHTH GRADE

The boys in 8-B have been working very hard this month with Math, Social Studies, and all the other subjects we have. We have

been studying about the progress the early settlers made during the 1800's.

We hope we will continue this good work.

—Kenneth Godwin

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CAFETERIA

We're working hard in the Cafeteria getting ready for Thanksgiving and Christmas, doing lots of cleaning up.

There are quiet a few new boys in the Cafeteria. Hope they will do good, and enjoy their work.

—Wesley Dawson

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YARD FORCE

Throughout the autumn month we have been raking leaves around and about the campus. We put most of the leaves in mulch beds for compost. This is good food for flower plants. We fixed the washed out ugly spot in front of the laundry, by building a rock wall and covering the rock with cement.

We took up the peony bulbs. Worked the ground with a tractor, and reset them. We should have beautiful flowers in our peony garden next May.

—Jeremiah Lee Smith

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DAIRY

The boys in the Dairy have been working hard in the last few

months. We have got several new boys this month. Their names are Johnny Mack Brown, Charles Cavanah, Jimmie Sink, Ray Eudy. We have sold a few cows that were low producing cows. We had one cows calf to die. Several of them had calves this month. We received a new washing net this week. It hasn't been installed yet, but we hope to get it working soon.

—Terry McNeil

—Jerry Morley

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PAINT SHOP

The Paint Shop boys have been very busy this past month, we have completed cottages one and two, and have started cottage sixteen, during the coldest days we painted the gym bathroom and some other rooms. All the Paint Shop boys are going home soon and we hope to get some new boys before they leave.

—Roy Mace

—Eugene Wright

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LAUNDRY

The boys in the Laundry have been working very hard this month. We have two new boys working in the Laundry. Their names are Jerry Bauguess and Ronnie Whitesides. We have been pressing shirts and pants and have been washing the cottages' clothes, too. We hope we will keep up this good work in the Laundry too.

—Ronnie Whitesides

COTTON MILL

The Cotton Mill got a new boy today. His name is Carl Carter from Asheville. We hope he likes the Cotton Mill. We are expecting some cotton from the farm very soon. Mr. Faggart is fixing pads under the looms so they won't slide across the floor. We have big bales left in the Picker Room and we will open two of them.

We are expecting six bales from the farm pretty soon.

—Daryl Ingle

—Robert Arant

—:—

SEWING ROOM

We have been very busy making shirts this month. Mrs. Watts taught us how to make them and we have made 350 shirts this month. The pattern and the material has been changed. We have light blue and green solid material.

In handicrafts we have drawn a lot of Halloween and Fall scenes. We decorated the room with these pictures. Mrs. Watts gave us a nice Halloween treat. All the boys enjoyed it.

—Terry Anderson

—:—

You can send a message around the world in a seventh of a second, yet it may take years to force a simple idea through one-quarter inch of human skull.

A gentleman is a man who holds the door open for his wife while she carries in a load of groceries.

A woman in the suburbs was chatting over the back fence with her next-door neighbor. "We'er going to be living in a better neighborhood soon," she said.

"So are we," her neighbor volunteered

"What? Are you moving, too?"

"No, we're staying here."

Then too, if you would make a better offer of something for nothing, the world would beat a path to your door.

The careful driver approached the railroad crossing; he stopped, looked and listened. But all he heard was a terrific bang, caused by the car behind him crashing into his gas tank.

A wise man never blows his knows.

Juvenile delinquency is when kids start acting like their fathers.

Scared husband: "You say you found a letter in a women's handwriting in my pocket. I don't know how it got there!"

Irate wife: "I do! I wrote it, and gave it to you to mail two weeks ago!"

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Terry Carver
Larry Moses
Robert Smith
Gene Wright

COTTAGE NO. 2

James Carter
Eugene Garren
Michael Griffin
Ronald Price

COTTAGE NO. 3

John Campbell
Lewis Gardner

COTTAGE NO. 4

Donald Dula
Mike Hollifield
Roy Mace

COTTAGE NO. 5

Willie Barton
John Cain

COTTAGE NO. 6

Billy Braswell
Mike Hall

Jackie Hughes
Kenneth Kilby

COTTAGE NO. 7

David Hollifield
Leonard Mayfield

COTTAGE NO. 8

None

COTTAGE NO. 9

Delano Evans
Lester Hatley
James Holmes
Jerry Hughes

COTTAGE NO. 10

John Mayfield

COTTAGE NO. 11

Richard Barkley
Ronald Brown
Eugene Elwood
Nelson Gibson
Paul Jones
Dennis Paige
Ronald Whitesides
Sherrill Wright

COTTAGE NO. 13

Robert Goins
Kermit Honeycutt

Bobby Kilby
 Ronnie Welborn
 Glenn Wright

COTTAGE NO. 14

Larry Bair
 Donald Brewer
 John Cagle
 Elmer Crouse
 Larry Freeman
 Robert Osborne
 William Phipps
 Keith Price
 Kermit Riffle
 Ervin Wilcox

COTTAGE NO. 15

Robert Brown
 Howard Hopkins
 Jerry Marley
 David Mitchell

COTTAGE NO. 17

Donnie Avery
 Jack Cobbler
 Wade Dennis
 Wade Daughtry
 Roger Key
 Granville McLean
 Freddy Swink

INFIRMARY

James Clark

TRADE HONOR ROLL

PRINT SHOP

Donald Dula
 J. D. Carter
 Steve Alexander
 Roger Teer

Victor Bare
 Kenneth Godwin
 Billy Moser
 Rudy Stewert
 Anthony Thomas
 Robert Billings
 Paul Jones

PLUMBING SHOP

Lloyd Tyndall
 Donnie Jarrell
 Robert Osborne
 Donald Thompson
 Donnie Dement
 Larry Bair
 Terry Carver
 Ronnie Welborn
 Jimmy Minter

MACHINE SHOP

Carson Cox
 John Mayfield
 Jerry Jones
 Donald Brewer
 Elmer Crouse
 Gene Elwood
 Bruce Franklin

SHOE SHOP

Wade Dennis
 Ronald Callahan
 Jerry Burgin
 Perry Howard
 David Suttle

BARBER SHOP

Richard Barkley
 Billy Chappell
 Kenneth McCracken
 Wade Gautier
 Leonard Mayfield
 Larry Oliver

SEWING ROOM

Jackie Hughes
 Ronald Preslar
 Channing Fisk
 Billy Braswell

TEXTILE

Robert Bollinger
 Mitchell Barbour
 Jerry Wallace
 Michael Sechrist
 Jafes Bumgardner
 Ronald Mullis
 Billy Shehan
 Robert Arant
 Archie Adams
 Dwight Braswell
 Lawrence Goings
 Alex Goodman
 Daryl Ingle
 James Stanley

CARPENTER SHOP

Wayne Hogan
 Clyde Shook
 John Davis
 Terry Price
 Dasny Price
 Ronald Corn
 John Cagle
 Dennis Griffith

PAINT SHOP

Jack Cobbler
 Eugene Wright
 Roy Mace
 Donnie Avery
 Dean Carver
 Joe Hutchins

YARD

Hal Hensley
 Earl Carpenter
 Jeremiah Smith
 Mike Johnson
 Donald Elledge
 Robert Smith
 Ronald Mabe
 Ricky Blake
 Mike Blankenship
 Richard Steen
 Bobby Pinkleton
 Tommy Bolding
 Danny Johnson

LAUNDRY

Archie McGraw
 Vertus McGraw
 Richard Elledge
 Clarence Brown
 Kenneth Handy
 Troy Daughtry
 Ronnie Whitesides
 Wayne Huffman
 Calvin Farris
 Erwin Wilcox
 Joe Griffin
 Steve Watkins
 James Davis
 Marshall McAllister
 Bobby Baldwin
 Jerry Bauqess

CAFETERIA

Ronald Price
 Arthur Johnson
 Wesley Dawson
 Kenneth Horne
 Ronnie Brown
 Kermit Riffle

Dawson Havis
 Charley Gaddis
 Charles Patrick
 Eugene Garren
 John Shirlen
 David Gaskey
 Steve Stalls
 Kenneth Turner
 Johnny Campbell
 Ernest Galloway
 Larry Gardner
 Roger Key
 Dwayne Trivette
 Lewis Gardner
 Jerry Hughes
 Glenn Wright
 Nelson Gibson
 Keith Price
 Reid Stamper
 David Wright
 Robert Mills
 Joe Horton
 Dennis Paige
 Bobby Owens

DAIRY

Terry McNeil
 Mike Rowland
 David Mitchell
 Robert Brown
 James Correll
 Wayne Marley
 Bruce Vess
 Jamees Huffman
 Steve Worley
 Johnny Everett
 Phillip Moffitt

FARM

Bobby Kilby
 Larry Williams
 Gary Hall

Willie Barton
 Jimmy Stegall
 Danny Bumgarner
 Richard Williams
 Lowell Radford
 Bobby Barger
 David Hipps

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Said the friend: "That pain in your leg must be due to old age."

Grandpa: "Nonsense! The other leg is the same age, and it doesn't hurt a bit!"

A guide had been showing a party of visitors around a great picture gallery. When he was through, he said, "Now, ladies and gentlemen, if you'd like to ask questions, I shall be pleased to answer them."

"Well," said a practical voice in the rear, "can you tell me what brand of polish they use to keep these floors so shiny?"

Gabby woman at the door:

"There was something I wanted to say before leaving, but I can't recall it just now."

Small daughter of the hostess:

"Maybe it was 'good-bye'."

"The only dependable fortuneteller I have known," said Theodore Roosevelt, "is the life insurance man. He tells you what is going to happen, and it does."

NEW STUDENTS

Hutchens, William Franklin	Boonville
Michael, Danny Preston	Greensboro
Blevins, Larry Carl	Lenoir
Helms, Jerry Dean	Mt. Holly
Scarborough, Bernard Paul	Landis
Hardin, Timothy Paul	Bessemer City
Scott, Stacy Lee	Tabor City
Duncan, Kenneth Ray	Draper
Petterson, Joseph Hoytte	La Grange
Chappell, William Lee	Matthews
Jones, Terry Wayne	Dallas
Crisp, Enerst Windle	Bryson City
Madden, Michael Edward	Charlotte
Williams, Henry Alton, Jr.	Graham
Pinion, Ernest Ray	Lawndale
Jenkins, Ronnie Dale	Mt. Airy
Darnell, Floyd Edison	Lenoir
Higgs, Beauford Merrill	Roxboro
Norris, Ronald Cecil	Chadbourne
Floyd, Jimmy Russell	Thomasville
Reed, John William	High Point
Dancy, Terry Lee	Mooresville
Lamply, John Reid	Winston Salem

Tedder, Larry Richard	Red Springs
McLaughlin, Dick Ray	Asheville
McLaughlin, Paul Richard	Asheville
Brewer, Edward Andrew	Cameron
Barefield, John Richard	Raleigh
Smith, James Christopher	Hope Mills
Cloninger, Willie	Hudson
Land, Curley	Lenoir
Godwin, Bernard B., Jr.	Greensboro
Gunter, Steve	Troutman
Teal, Daniel Ray	High Point
Inman, Cecil Amos	Walnut Cove
Thomason, Larry Wayne	Lexington
Parsons, Charles	Hudson
Roland, James Ivan	Jefferson
Ervin, Billy Lee	Mooresville

* * * *

No condition or set of circumstances is in itself a calamity to be feared. It is our reaction to it that makes it a "waterloo" or a field of triumph.

The great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as it is in what direction we are moving.

The human mind doesn't need to be stuffed with information. It just needs to be open.

TRAVELLER - A CONFEDERATE GRAY

A cold gray dawn crept over the mountains of West Virginia in 1858 to find a shivering spindle-legged foal standing beside an anxious mare of undetermined origin. Andrew D. Johnston looked upon this wisp of a foal with disappointment in his eyes. It did not look like its dam, an unpedigreed but a good mare; it did not look like its sire, an Arabian. As Johnston turned to leave the dripping little piece of horse flesh, little did he know that this same foal who now stood weak, shivering and forlorn would someday be the most famous horse in history.

It wasn't long before this little Confederate gray foal grew into the most beautiful and perfect of horses. At the Greenbriar County Fair he won first place as a colt, and again as a yearling for his beauty and perfection. Just after this Mr. Johnston let his son J. W. Johnston have him. He sold him to Major Brown, a Confederate Officer.

This little proud Confederate gray horse with black mane and tail attracted attention wherever he went. He held his head high showing a deep chest, short back, small head, and a delicate ear and quick eye. He was bold and courageous, needed neither whip nor spur, and would walk five or six miles over rough mountainous roads with no sign of fatigue. He little knew he was being prepared to play a conspicuous part in the unfolding drama of a great war.

General Lee saw this little Confederate gray horse for the first time when he was a four year old. He admired him so much that he asked if he could be bought. He was told that he wasn't for sale, but Major Brown held General Lee in such high esteem that he wanted to make him a gift of the horse. General Lee refused, of course, but later bought him for \$200.

General Lee was very proud of his horse, and the devotion between them was almost unbelievable. With his arm around his neck, General Lee bent down and whispered in his horse's ear. "You and I travel so well together, Old Fellow, I think I'll call you 'Traveller'. The little Gray picked up his ears and tossed his coal black mane as if to say, "Of course I hear." Captain Brown laughed, "I declare if I don't believe you do understand, Traveller. 'Traveller', that's exactly the right name for you." So ever after that he was known as Traveller.

Traveller loved being petted, and his intelligence surpassed any other horse that Lee had ever owned. He was quiet and had a good disposition, but he was full of spirit and other people found him hard to manage. When others tried to mount him he would throw them. He refused to carry other riders than General Lee. He seemed to understand the importance of his work and never failed to answer his master's call.

General Lee was fond of horses and took the best care of Traveller. The gray horse soon became well known throughout the army, for General Lee usually rode him in making the rounds of the camp. Whenever General Lee appeared he was received with shouts of welcome by the troops. It was funny to see Traveller at such times, he took a part of the applause for himself and would toss his head in the air with every shout. The soldiers relished the joke so much that they sometimes repeated the cheers to see the horse "bow" to them as they called it. During a long day's march one of the gray troopers said to his comrades, "look how he lifts up them little hoofs of his; I believe he is proud to be carryin' the General. Yeah, and see him smile underneath those whiskers —I mean the General, not the hoss!"

General Lee and Traveller were companions of many a hard fought battle. On one occasion it was thought that Traveller saved his master's life. It was during one of the last campaigns when the fight was going against Lee. He rallied his men by riding straight into the line of withering fire from massed Union artillery, calling on the troops to follow. Shells were bursting all around, and in this inferno of deafening sound and blazing smoke, Traveller reared back suddenly on his powerful hind legs - and at that exact moment a round of cannon shot passed under his girth only a few inches from Lee's stirrup. If the horse had not been in the air at that moment, both he and his rider must certainly have been killed or mortally wounded.

General Lee and his famous horse, Traveller, went all through the Confederate War together. When General Lee was forced to give up Richmond it was Traveller who bore him through all the danger and weariness of the march. He was still riding Traveller when with a broken heart he was forced to surrender at Appomattox. It was here that Traveller made his last bow. When General Lee appeared on the scene on this occasion, dressed in his best uniform and yellow sash, the soldiers came

running from every direction. In a few minutes a wall of men lined both sides of the road as far as the eye could see. They were puzzled as to what was taking place. The soldiers first cheered General Lee as usual, and Traveller tossed his head at every step. But as the men began to understand that the last fight had been fought, the last gun had been fired, that the end had come, echoes of sobs sounded like the roar of a mighty sea and then all was still. After a while sobs mingled with tears again as the broken hearted men stood before Lee, even anxious to touch his horse to show their deep love for him. The rest of the way, Traveller walked in front of the sad-hearted weeping men. He, too, seemed to understand that all was not well.

After the war, Lee lived in Powhatan County, and it was from here that he rode on Traveller when he went to Lexington to become President of what was then called Washington College, and Traveller remained with his master the rest of his life. Behind Lee and his faithful war horse were the years of peril and conflict. Now before them lay a future calm and peaceful.

As Traveller had been known and loved by Lee's soldiers, now students and townspeople became attached to the celebrated "Confederate gray." To most who saw them together in these later years as one student expressed it, "An impression to last a lifetime."

When Lee became ill, Traveller would stand for hours outside his window and you could hear him neigh in a low and gentle manner, as if he too, knew he would never hear his master's voice again. Then one day Lee heard Traveller whinnying, and for a moment his eyes brightened and he said softly, "Good old Traveller."

When Lee died there was no member of the family that grieved more than did Traveller. It was tender and touching sight to see Traveller, riderless with head bent, walking with slow tread behind the hearse through the streets of Lexington, thence to the College Chapel where Lee's body was laid to rest. It was the most impressive funeral procession ever assembled.

In June following his master's death, as though predestined, death, too, came to this famous horse. At first it seemed only slight. A very small nail was extracted from his foot. In a few days he became ill, lock-jaw had set in. The two doctors who had attended his master in his last

illness were called in, and everything that skill and devotion could do was done. The entire neighborhood was in deep sympathy. They came in great droves to offer suggestions and condolences. In spite of all that was done Traveller grew worse day by day. His cries and groans were heart-breaking. It was a relief to everyone when the end came. If Traveller could have spoken I am sure he would have wanted to be laid to rest next to his master. It was as if another member of Lee's family had gone to meet his maker.

On a drive down Monument Avenue, in Richmond, Virginia grouped among other great Confederate monuments stands General Lee proudly astride his beloved horse - Traveller. An impression to last a lifetime.

—The Citizen

* * * *

I am an old man, and have known a great many troubles, but most of them never happened.

There is nothing noble in being superior to some other person.

God gives every bird its food, but he does not throw it into the nest.

Success is not attained by lying awake at nights, but by staying awake in the daytime.

Every kind and good thing is a press agent for God.

No person was ever honored for what he received. Honor is the reward for what he gave.

Intelligence is preferable to mere education. Intelligence will help you to make a living for your family.

Common sense is seeing things as they are, and doing things as they should be done.

THE HOUSE WITH GOLDEN WINDOWS

There is a story, nobody knows how old, which has often been told to children who have a complaining temper, thinking that other children's homes are so much better than their own. The story is this:

A father one evening said to his son, "John, tomorrow you may have the day off; you may do anything you wish to do and go anywhere you desire."

The next morning the boy was up at sunrise and going to his father he said, "Dad, I am going to spend my day up there on that hill where the house with the golden windows greet me every morning. I have never been up there, but I do wish to see James' home; it must be a cheerful place in which to live."

And away he went. Arriving, James' mother invited him to breakfast, which was no different from the one he had just eaten at home. After the meal, the mother said to James: "Take John to your playroom and show him all your playthings." But John was surprised to find that James' playthings were the same as he had in his own home. Dinner time came and John expected to sit down to all sorts of delicious food, but only plain every day farmer's food was in evidence—just like that served at his father's table.

In the afternoon James took John out to the barn and showed him the cows, pigs, horses, and farming implements, but there was nothing new for John to see.

It was late in the afternoon when John and James returned to the house. "Has James shown you everything about the place, John?" said the mother.

"No," said John, "I want to see the golden windows that shine so gorgeously in this house every morning when I rise from bed."

"Oh, look! John, there is the house with the golden windows." Saying this, the mother pointed to John's own home where the rays of the setting sun were shining on the windows.

When John arrived home his father said, "Well, son, what have you learned today that you did not know yesterday?" And John replied, "Father, I have learned that the house with the

golden windows is one's own home."

As we grow older we find notes recorded in our Book of Memory that have to do with our early life and which we hold most dear. They cluster about father, mother, sisters, brothers, and home life in general. Home, the place where dwelt happiness supreme and love divine, the spot about which sacred and fond memories depict scenes dear to our hearts, that have never been equaled elsewhere, no matter what our experiences have been. Happy is the man who can look in the Book of Memories and recall a mother who loved with a great sacrificing love, counting it her greatest joy to lead her offspring along the paths of rectitude; of a father who joined with her in the making of a home life such that in after years, sons and daughters looking back could truthfully say: "My sweetest memory is of home that abounded in love and happiness." That home may have little in worldly goods, but multitudes of staunch love which makes it stand out as the house with the golden windows.

And memory sometimes carries so heavy a cross that it is extremely difficult for the bearer to free himself from it. Such a memory has one man whom I know. All through his boyhood he had a loving mother's care. But not a word had ever been uttered before him about his father, whom he had never seen. One day while rummaging among some old trunks in the attic, he came across a letter yellowed with age and in the letter was the story of his father's unfaithfulness. "From that moment on," he said, "my one purpose was to meet my father face to face and tell him how detestible his conduct was in deserting my mother and for negligence of family duty."

And memory also carries an inspiration that enables a man to resist to the utmost every temptation to sell his life to sin. I recall an estimate a son had for his father. He said: "I remember one day when but a boy, crying because I was hungry. My mother cried as she gave me the only piece of bread in the house. There was nothing left for her. 'My son,' she said, 'do you know why you are hungry, why I am hungry? I will tell you for I want you to know what kind of a father you have. The man your father worked for wanted him to do something that was not honorable and your father refus-

ed. He was sent home to think it over. After several days he had to go back and once more they asked him; he refused again and lost his position, and that, my son, is the reason why we are hungry.'

'Many a time in later life, I have been tempted to do something wrong and the memory of my father's resistance rose before me and I would say, 'A son who had a father like I had can not become a party to a dishonorable act. I can not lower the standard of honor as set by my father.'

Often times a son neglects to show his appreciation for the examples of right living and good advice given him by his father. If in your Book of Memories there is neglect on your part of an expression of gratitude to the maker of your home life—resplendent with the teachings of God—blessed to you will be a remembrance of such a home with its golden windows if you show your appreciation by a kindly word or deed.

It is sad to know that after a life of self-sacrifice for the good of their children some parents go to their graves without even hearing one word of appreciation for home—the house with the golden windows that they built with love.

Sitting at his desk is a man of middle age. He has just finished writing a letter to his father. Let me read that letter to you:

Dear Dad:— I am writing this letter to you, though you have been dead thirty years. From your seat in the world beyond, I hope you can see these lines. I feel that I must say something that I did not know as a boy in your home, and things I was too stupid to say. It is only now, after passing through the long hard school of years, only now when my hair is a bit gray, that I understand how you felt towards me. I must at times have been a bitter trial to you. I was such an ass. I believed in my own petty wisdom and I know now how ridiculous it was compared with that clear wisdom of yours. How patient you were with me, how full of long suffering kindness. Oh, how I wish you were sitting across the table from me even for an hour that I might tell you of my appreciation for all you were to me and did for me. For I have a boy of my own now and it is he that makes me want to go back to you in the old home and tell you that I appreciate all.

So I wish to impress upon your minds the folly of waiting 30 years to show your appreciation. Write to your Dad and tell him you appreciate his kindness and help now.

Some day you young men will be fathers; so live that your sons and daughters may look back to the home of their childhood as the house with the golden windows.

* * * *

THANKSGIVING

We've sown for a harvest of golden grain,
We have plowed great fields for our industries;
We've worked with our hands and toiled with our brain,
And we've reaped a plentiful great reward.

We've delved in the earth and we've weighed the stars,
We have plumbed the depth of the unknown seas,
We've unlocked all doors, we've broken all bars
And wrested from science her secrets hid.

We ride on the air, we talk through the winds,
We speak in the East and hear it in the West;
No riddle so deep but answer it finds
All nature we make a slave to our will.

We've gathered a treasure of gold, gold, gold!
A Nation that wears the old Midas crown,
Yet when the tale of achievement is told,
We know the words of the old Sage are true.

"Go get thee a heart of wisdom," he said;
We feel in our souls that God's bounty demands
The price in things of the Spirit be paid;
That we lead the world in more righteousness.

—Annette Kohn

Library
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"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilt goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."

— Edwin Markham

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CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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S88w

The UPLIFT

"Maxima Debetur Puero Reverentia"

"The Uplift"

Its Staff and Management

Wish for each of its boys

And for All People Everywhere

A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy and Prosperous New Year

DECEMBER 1964

THE UPLIFT

NORTH CAROLINA BOARD OF JUVENILE CORRECTION
BLAINE M. MADISON, Commissioner

VOLUME LII

DECEMBER 1964

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J FRANK SCOTT
SUPERINTENDENT

PAUL W. LENTZ
EDITOR

MRS AGNES YARBROUGH
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

ROBERT L. READLING
PRINTING INSTRUCTOR

STUDENT REPORTERS
JIMMY SMITH

LINOTYPE OPERATORS

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JESSE SMITH
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JOHNNY DOLLARD

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"SANTA'S REVENGE"

Santa Claus was sitting at his big desk checking and double checking his list of Christmas presents he had to deliver.

At the time Santa was checking his list, the twins were contemplating taking Santa's gifts and keeping them for themselves. But they knew if they took them directly from Santa they were positively sure of being caught, but if they could only think of another way.

Mrs. Claus and an Elf were preparing dinner for Santa. "Do you know this is the first time that nobody has tried to take the children's toys," Mrs. Claus remarked surprised.

"I know we still have one more day. I do hope nobody will take the good little monsters, I mean boys and girls toys."

"Remember the first time they tried to take Santa's gifts for the children? They tried to kidnap Santa. The only thing that went wrong was that Santa forgot the presents. They goofed that time." The Elf laughed.

The second time Santa went out a day early. Someone had marked the calendar wrong, and he left before time. It really surprised both the children and those two little crooks. What's their names?"

"Let me see," said the Elf leaving the room. The Elf had come to another room, where Santa had a list of all the bad boys and girls. "Here it is," said the little man to himself. "Oh yes, Ruff and Tuff. They've done some pretty naughty things. Those two twins have put frogs in teachers purses, dunked girls pig tails in ink wells, tied peoples shoe laces together, and so many more mean tricks, but boys will be boys." The Elf returned to tell Mrs. Claus who those two little monsters were. "I've found out who they are. They're Ruff and Tuff."

"Oh, I remember them now. Didn't they use to be real sweet boys? What ever happened?" Mrs. Claus asked in a questioning voice.

"Well, they were just perfect until about three years ago when—" About that time Santa walks in, and he doesn't finish.

"I'm hungry," replied Santa. "What were you two talking about? Never mind, I know what you were talking about, you were discussing Ruff and Tuff. I know it's only one more day and they still haven't tried anything. You're just as worried about them as I am. But, there isn't anything we can do."

"I do hope they don't try to harm you. One of these days—"

"Now, now," warned Santa, "Remember they are only greedy little children. They might not try anything, this year," Santa said hopefully.

While Mr. and Mrs. Claus were eating, the Elf decided he would find out what Ruff and Tuff were up to. They were determining the exact time Santa would be in each country and at whose house. They planned to go to each country just before Santa got there. Ruff and Tuff were going to leave extra large stockings in homes in the United States, wooden shoes on door steps of children in Holland, they were planning to go all over the world doing all these mean tricks on Santa.

The Elf all this time was listening to their conversation. The only trouble was that Ruff and Tuff didn't know he was there. The little man went around with Ruff and Tuff doing all these tricks. By the time the two boys were finished, the Elf had about enough time to report back to Santa what he had learned.

Santa was shocked at what the Elf had learned, but he also had a plan up his sleeve.

"Santa," called Mrs. Claus. "It's time to leave. The reindeer are all hitched and ready to go. I do hope those little devils don't try anything this year."

"Oh don't worry about them, everything will be just perfect. Good-by."

"Good-by and please be careful!" said Mrs. Claus unassured.

The Elf and Santa started out on their long journey. Santa had a plan all right.

Ruff and Tuff were now ready to pick up all the good type goodies, Santa had left for them. To their surprise they found sticks and stones and coal. Santa had out smarted them, this year. Quite disappointed and discouraged, Ruff and Tuff went home. To their astonishment Santa had left gifts for Ruff and Tuff, and on the floor under the tree was a note from Santa.

Dear Ruff and Tuff,

By now you have learned your lesson. From now on don't take what you don't deserve, and behave yourselves, so you can be on my "Good" list instead of my "Naughty" list.

Santa

—Courier

STORIES OF CHRISTMAS TIME

FRANCE: "Joyeaux Noel et Bonne Anneex"

In France at Christmas time, it is the rule of the family gatherings that all the quarrels of the year shall be forgiven and forgotten before the family have their celebration. While the feast is in progress, the older people usually tell stories of the doings of those who, in the past, have brought honor upon the family name. After the supper is over, noels are sung.

On December 4, the Feast of St. Barbara, the women plant St. Barbara's grain. On Christmas day, the plants are placed in a bowl on the table when the supper is served, the growing sprouts being a symbol of the New Year that is soon beginning.

ITALY: "Buon Natale et Boun Anno"

In Italy, instead of having a Christmas tree, a large urn is used. It is filled with small gifts and an occasional dummy package. When the children and adults draw from this, much fun results especially when the empty package is drawn. Carol singing, the making of the Christmas manger and the giving of Christmas plays are, also, popular.

HOLLAND: "De be te Wenechen mit Kerstmis en Nieuwjaar"

Christmas Day is celebrated by the Hollanders with church rites and pleasant family visiting. St. Nicholas comes on December fifth. He tells the children whether he thinks they have been good or bad during the year. He then wishes them all a Happy New Year and scatters a great shower of candies on a linen sheet spread out by the door. After St. Nick leaves, each child removes one of his clean wooden shoes, places it on the window sill, and fills it with oats and hay or carrots for the good Saint's horse. In the morning, the oats, hay, and carrots are gone and the shoes are found filled with gifts and candy.

DENMARK: "God og lykkelig jul, godt Nytaar"

There is one custom in Denmark that is almost entirely unique to that country, "Blowing in the Yule." At sunrise, while the people are at breakfast, the town band climbs the many steep ladders to the top of the church tower and plays four old hymns, one to each corner of the compass so that no one is forgotten. Those sitting in their homes always join in with the song as soon as they hear the first note. As the fourth hymn ends,

the deep voices of the big church bells commence to boom and the Yule is under way.

ENGLAND: "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year"

They play games, sing carols, feast on puddings and mince pies in this country; but probably the oldest custom, and one which we usually associate with them, is the bringing in of the yule log. This is an emblem of the true light that dawned on the world at the birth of Christ. A yule candle sheds light on the festivities during the evening.

GERMANY: "Die be ten Wuensche zu Wiehnachten und jeujahr.

Every home in Germany has a Christmas tree, and it is from the Germans that other countries have learned to use it. "Knecht Rupert" delivers toys to the deserving and a rod to the naughty from a branch which he carries.

IRELAND:

Christmas Eve is the only time in the year when Mass is said at night. It is observed in Roman Catholic countries at midnight because it is commonly believed that Christ was born at about that hour. In Ireland each family leaves for the village church at about eleven o'clock. The father leads the way with a lantern or torch. As the different families come together, they unite in singing carols. Bells are, also, rung to announce the Nativity of Christ.

AMERICA: "Merry Christmas"

Most of the Christmas customs in America have come from Europe; our Christmas tree from Germany; our Santa Clause from Holland; our Christmas's stocking from Belgium or France; Merry Christmas from England; and, also, our Christmas cards, plum pudding and mince pies. The one thing that is strictly native to this country is the use of the poinsettia.

Note: This material was originally prepared and distributed by the Recreation Department of Brookline, Massachusetts.

From RECREATION, December, 1957.

—From North Carolina Recreation Commission

* * * *

Every outstanding success is built on the ability to do better than good enough.

THE LEGEND OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Once upon a winter's night a long, long time ago,
There stood a little holly tree all frozen in the snow.
It gathered up its trembling branches closely by its side,
It shivered to its very roots, and quietly it cried.
A blizzard rose before the dawn, a wild and frightful storm,
And flung its icy needles to the earth in vengeful scorn.
It ripped and lashed the holly tree and bent it to the ground,
And laughed and roared and ground its teeth—a terrifying sound.
The little tree knew very well that it could not survive,
Yet it prayed with all its wooden heart that help would soon arrive.
So deafened by the raging storm, so filled with awful dread,
It did not hear the Stranger near until He raised its head.
Carefully He lifted it and set it up aright.
He took His cloak and shielded it against the blizzard's bite,
And with His torn and bleeding hands He brushed the frost away,
Then sat Himself beneath the tree to wait the break of day.
At length the Stranger spoke; there fell a hush upon the storm,
And all about the place there glowed an aura bright and warm.
As dawn appeared the tree awoke to find the Stranger gone,
But while the little tree had slept, a miracle was born;
Its leaves were like the crown of thorns He wore upon His head,
Its crimson berries were the drops of blood the Master shed,
Its coat was gray and patched, but clothed a straight and soaring spar,
And on the very top there crystallized a shining star.
Of course, the legend goes, my friends, that it was Christmas Day,
And children came into the wood to fetch a great bouquet,
But when they saw the lovely tree, "A Christmas Tree," they cried
That's why we bless our home with holly trees at Christmastide.

* * * *

Be silent and think fifteen minutes a day. The results will surprise you.

Never put your hand out farther than you can draw it back again.

A BOY'S FINEST MEMORY

During this festive Christmas season, churches all over the country will overflow with worshipers. It wasn't always that way.

When I was a boy of ten, our community church, in order to stimulate interest among parishioners, decided to hold services every morning at 8 A.M. for a week. Since we couldn't afford a resident minister, one was acquired from the outside. I do not remember his name. But I shall never forget his strong, kindly face and his prominent red beard.

My father, who was very active in the church, sent me off one cold and rainy morning. I walked alone to the small, wooden sanctuary through a murky gloom. Upon arriving, I could see that no one was present but the red-bearded minister and me.

I was the congregation.

Embarrassed, I took a seat, wondering anxiously what he would do. The hour for the service arrived. Surely he would tell me politely to run along home.

With calm and solemn dignity the minister walked into the pulpit. Then he looked down on me and smiled—a smile of great warmth and sincerity. In the congregation sat a solitary child, but he commenced the service as if the church were crowded to the walls.

A ritual opened the services, followed by a reading lesson to which I gave the responses. Then the minister preached a short sermon. He talked earnestly to me—and to God. When it came time for the offering he placed the collection plate on the altar railing. I walked up and dropped my nickel into the plate.

Then he did a beautiful thing. He came down to the altar to receive my offering. As he did this, he placed his hand on my head. I can still feel the thrill and sensation of his gentle touch. It won my belief and strengthened my faith. The spirit of truth was in the church with us that morning.

None of us can tell at what moment we step into a boy's life and by a demonstration of love and faith turn him in God's direction.

—Guideposts

Sunday Services

Anthony Thomas

Sunday December 6, Reverend M.M. Foust held our regular Sunday services. Mr. Foust took his scripture from Matthew chapter 13 starting with the 44th verse.

Mr. Foust started off by telling us of a caravan. The caravan had been searching from one village to another for a pearl. Finally after a long search they came to a village. The leader of the caravan went from one place to another searching for the pearl. The pearl was the most valuable pearl he had ever seen. He bought the pearl and he knew what he had been looking for so long and finally he found it.

Everyone today is searching for something but all of us do not always find what we are searching for. God is the pearl we should all be in search of.

Mr. Foust closed the sermon with a prayer.

—:—

The speaker for Sunday, Decem-

ber 13 was Reverend Sidney Head from Rocky Ridge Methodist Church.

Mr. Head took his scripture from Matt. 5 Chapter, 14-15 verses.

Mr. Head told of a doctor who was always working. He thought the hospital could not do without him. One day one of his patients wrote him a letter telling him to take time off, enjoy himself. So that is what he did. He found out that the hospital didn't need him so he took 3 months off. When the doctor took this time off he enjoyed himself.

Everyone should enjoy himself because it is later than we think. The only way we can enjoy ourselves and have time is to use it wisely. People who help out others and serve God use his time wisely. The best way to use your time is to love God and your fellowman.

Mr. Head closed the sermon with a prayer.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE TWO

The boys in Cottage Two have been pretty busy this month helping Mrs. Hahn put up Christmas decorations inside the cottage. Some of the boys have also been helping Mr. Hahn put up decorations on the outside. Our cottage looks real nice. We have a train and model covered wagon on the outside.

We had one boy to go home this month. His name is Charles Johnson from Cherokee. We want to wish him good luck in the future.

We lost in the volleyball tournaments, but hope to do better when the basketball season rolls around.

Mr. Hahn made and varnished keys and put thermometers on them to send home to our mother for Christmas. We want to thank Mr. Hahn for making these for us.

Mike Griffin and Rudy Stewart drew a picture of the three Shepherds on our backboard. It looks real good.

We were sent out the first week in December and were sure glad to get sent back in.

Mr. and Mrs. Hahn and the boys of Cottage Two want to wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—Billy Moser
—Ronald Price

COTTAGE FOURTEEN

Mr. and Mrs. Hooker gave several boys in the cottage a birthday party on Friday, November 27th. We played several games of Bingo and tried to put the clothes pins in the milk bottle and a guessing game of how much candy was in a small jar. There were several wild guesses but Porter Davis won the jar of candy by guessing 50 pieces. There were 53 pieces in the jar. David Hipps won a comb. After this we were served cake baked by Mr. Ervin and the Bakery boys corn cheeses, candy, and Royal Crown Colas. Then we sang happy birthday to the boys who had a birthday. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for the party.

John Dollard

—:—

CAMPUS NEWS

One of the biggest and certainly one of the most important jobs on campus at this time of the year, is the hauling of coal to all the boilers on the campus that heat our buildings. Before the winter is over, 19 car loads of coal will be unloaded on the siding at Jackson. When one considers that the coal not only has to be unloaded from the train cars but that it has to be taken around to the different buildings it is easy to see that this is a

tremendous job. There are approximately 24 buildings on the campus that use this coal. The tractor drivers are kept quite busy in the winter time getting coal to the spots where it can be used. Usually we think of using coal just for heating purposes, but not so at Jackson. There are at least three boilers that are fired the year around. The laundry has to have hot water and steam continually. The cafeteria certainly needs hot water and steam for 12 months out of the year. The other place that is a year round user of coal is the dairy. In the summer time the cannery gets into the coal using act for the vegetables have to be washed and steam is used in the pressure cookers. The total amount of coal used annually at Jackson is approximately 1,000 tons. Mr. Cress must continually be on guard for he can not wait until it is needed to order the coal, therefore he has to anticipate the needs and order in advance.

---:---

MY THOUGHTS OF JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL

My first thoughts of Jackson were imprisoned ones. I could imagine the one - room cells with just a basin and a bed. You were away from the outside world for one year. Working would be like that of an animal—hard, never ending. People with thick straps would beat you for nothing.

When I entered the school, my thoughts changed completely. There

were no fences and there were playgrounds and equipment. When I was assigned to my cottage I could hardly believe what I saw, soft beds, showers and wall boxes. Then I knew it was better than my own home. But I was not too sure of my cottage parents. When I met them I was surprised again. They understood the boys and were patient with them.

Most of the boys have the wrong idea about the school. especially on the first day. They will find that if they follow the rules and work with the cottage parents they will find Jackson a fine place to live.

—Carl Carter

---:---

VISITING THE GEM THEATRE

On November 9, 1964, the Honor Roll students went to see a movie at the Gem in Kannapolis and were given a treat by Mr. Scarborough. He bought each boy a box of pop corn and of chocolate candy.

We sure appreciate Mr. Scarborough's kindness and thoughtfulness of the boys.

The boys enjoyed the movie and the treat and always look forward from month to month to visit the fine hospitality at the Gem theatre.

—Richard Barkley

---:---

JANE CHEEK ELECTED HOMECOMING QUEEN AT HARRISBURG

Miss Jane Cheek, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Cheek, Cott-

age Four counselors, was recently elected Homecoming Queen at Harrisburg High School. Jane is a popular member of the senior class and will graduate next Spring. Jane was elected by her classmates to this honor. She will be officially crowned at a basketball game in the near future. As the Queen Miss Cheek rode in the Concord Christmas Parade which was held in Concord on Wednesday, November, 25. Jane has been a member of the Harrisburg basketball team for the last three years.

—:—

MR. HINSON RETURNS FROM HOSPITAL

Mr. Sam G. Hinson, Counselor of Cottage One returned to his cottage on December 1, 1964. Mr. Hinson had to undergo a series of tests and then had major surgery. We are all glad to have him back on the campus. He appears none the worse for his stay in the hospital except by his own admission "they trimmed me down a little bit in size." We hope that Mr. Hinson has a full and quick recovery and that he and his family enjoy a Merry Christmas.

—:—

FORMER BOY VISITS COTTAGE TWO

Sargent James R. Inman visited cottage two December 18th. James was a former student of Mr. and Mrs. Hahn. He had been stationed in Germany for 38 months.

James received an Honorable Discharge in October. He has reinlisted for six more years. James is stationed at Fort Benning, Ga. at the present. He is now on his way home at Pilot Mountain, N.C. for the holidays. Sargent Inman wished the Staff and the boys a Merry Christmas.

We wish James the best of luck in his career.

—Tony Thomas

—:—

OBITUARY

David Dorton Parrish, 25 months old grandson of Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Parrish died suddenly on November 26, 1963. The child was the son of Billy and Betty Burge Parrish. Funeral services were held at St. Giles Presbyterian Church in Charlotte. He is survived by his parents, one sister, Dawn Denise, his maternal grandmother; and by Mr. and Mrs. Parrish, cottage counselors of Number five cottage.

Mr. James L. Ervin, father of Mr. Wilbur Ervin, died recently at Cabarrus Memorial Hospital. Mr. Ervin was 76 years old at the time of his death. Funeral services were held at Southside Baptist Church, Concord and interment was at West Concord Memorial Cemetery. Survivors include six children, sixteen grand children, and sixteen great-grand children. Mr. Wilbur Ervin is Supervisor of the bakery.

Mrs. Annie Lee Little, mother of Mrs. Jim Bost died last month. Mrs.

Little was 84 at the time of her death. Funeral services were held at Loves Grove Church in Stanly County. Interment was at the church cemetery. Mrs. Little is survived by 8 children and several grandchildren and great grandchildren. Mrs. Bost is the Dietitian at Jackson.

Mr. Lawrence C. Johnson, Director of Psychological and Social Services, for The Board of Juvenile Correction, died on Friday, November 27, 1964. Mr. Johnson had been with the Board only a short while but had made many friends among the personnel at the various schools. Mr. Johnson had a wide variety of experiences and could seemingly talk on most any subject under discussion. He had lived in various parts of the United States; thus he was familiar with many happenings that others had only a vague knowledge about. He had at various times served in the Merchant Marine, been a radio announcer as well as being interested in psychology. Mr. Johnson is survived by his widow and two children.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

PRINT SHOP

The print shop boys have been busy this month setting up the biennial report. We have also been working hard on the Uplifts. We have printed purchase orders and C.T. forms for the school.

CAFETERIA

The boys have been cooking vegetables and fresh meat. We got a new boy. We are training him to be a cook. We also had one to go home. We hope he is successful in what ever he undertakes.

—David Hembree



STORE ROOM NEWS

We have been very busy this month. Mr. Cress went to Raleigh and bought a new sloop wagon and a welder for the Machine Shop. We have been sending out orders to almost all the cottages. We have a boy going home this month. His name is Roger Yount. We hope he does well.



DAIRY

The boys in the dairy have been working hard this month. There were five cows calved last month. We bottle milk four days a week and wash bottles every day. We have to inspect the bottles to see if they are clean or broken.

We got five new boys last month and they were Charles Cavanaugh, Joseph Peterson, Jimmy Sink Curley Land, and Ray Eudy.

We have eleven calves at the calf barn and we have to feed them twice a day. We feed silage three times a day to the milk cows.

We try to keep the barn bedded for the milk cows and also the calf barn.

—Kenneth Wilson

BAKERY

The Bakery boys have been working very hard this month. We have baked a few birthday cakes this month. We have got three new boys in the Bakery last month. We have got one boy going home this month. His name is Charles Lee.

—Roger Whitesides
—Don Fleming

—:—

GYM

We plan to have a double elimination tournament in volleyball this year. Our first games will start tonight between the various cottages. We hope to have the tournament over with by Christmas, and then we plan to start right into the basketball season.

Trophies were presented last month to Cottage One in the "A" League and Cottage Ten in the "B" League.

The boys have played quite a lot of tag football in our gym classes this year. During this time Mr. Drye and his boys have painted our lines on the gym floor, door, windows, and backboards.

We hope to have a good volleyball and basketball season. Good sportsmanship has been displayed in the past tournaments.

—Larry Moses

—:—

PAINT SHOP

The paint shop boys have been working hard this month. We have been painting the gutters and the boxing around cottage sixteen.

We also painted lines on the gym floor. We have also been painting the windows and screens.

—:—

CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop boys have been very busy this month. We have repaired some window screens in cottage sixteen. We repaired the tile floor in the office. We put in a few window panes in the slaughter house.. We helped Mr. Burris repair the sewage line and and we repaired the drain at the piggery. We built a tool box for Mr. Cameron. We have been doing a lot of work here in the shop.

—John Cagle

—:—

TRACTOR FORCE

The tractor boys have been working hard this month. They are helping to put in the pipe line at the piggery. We have been carrying coal to the cottages.

We have also been plowing and subsoiling.

—:—

BARBER AND SHOE SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop gave 356 haircuts this month. Two boys from the shop went home, Jackie Faircloth and Jimmy Edwards.

The Shoe Shop repaired 267 shoes and issued rubber boots to many of the boys who work outside.

Jerry Johnson who worked in the shop went home this month.

We all wish he and the other boys lots of luck.

---:---

INFIRMARY

We have been working very hard in the Infirmary this month getting ready for the dentist. He was here during the summer and sure helped the boys teeth and we appreciate it very much. We are also getting ready for Christmas. We hope it is going to be a nice one.

—James Clark

---:---

COTTON MILL

The boys in the Cotton Mill have been working out on the farm for the last two or three weeks, but we are now back in the cotton mill and working steady.

We carried our empty loom beams to Cannon Mills in Concord to refill them. We expect to get them back in about a week.

We have just got a new boy this month. His name is Carl Carter. We are expecting two boys to go home pretty soon, they are James Stanley and Robert Bollinger.

—Lawrence Goings

---:---

LAUNDRY

The boys in the laundry have been working hard this past month. We have two new boys in the laundry. Their names are Steve Gunter and Terry Dancy. We hope they enjoy their stay in the laundry.

—Michael Baugess

SEWING ROOM

In the sewing room we have been making candle holders from empty spools. We gave some of them to the cottage parents and the ones who work in the office. We have also been making Christmas cards out of plates and color-paper. We sprayed the plates with different colors of spray paint. We also made a sleigh and reinder scene out of a tomato carton and cardboard. We have been making bracelets and necklaces out of tiny beads.

We are trying to sew enough blue shirts so that every boy will have a new one for the Christmas holidays.

The morning and afternoon boys are working very hard.

—Kenneth Kilby

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL B

Mrs. Barbee has decorated her classroom for Christmas nicely. Her class has drawn pictures and decorated the bulletin board. Her class has memorized the 23rd Psalm, 100 Psalm, and 117 Psalm. They have also memorized Thanksgiving poems such as Thanksgiving Day and Grand Mothers House.

Eight boys got citations for spelling tests. They are Terry Kilby, Lewis Gardner, Norman Barton, Archie McGraw, Richard Williams, Robert Perry, Donald Thompson, and Bobby Eddins.

SPECIAL C

Mrs. Liske has been decorating her room. She has decorated her window with snowmen. She decorated her bulletin boards with freehand drawings. She also has an almost full length Santa Claus hanging on her door.

---:---

SPECIAL D

Mr. Caldwell is getting his room ready for Christmas. He has decorated his windows nicely and started on the inside.

In history we are studying Mexico. In health we are learning how to keep a balanced diet.

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SIXTH GRADE

This month we have been studying about Australia and its neighbors which are New Zealand and New Guinea. We are going to study about Africa. Australia is the worlds smallest Continent and is the only Continent which has no land above the equator. The seasons of Australia are opposite of ours. Australia has a population of seven million. Australia's land mass is as large as the United States. We hope to enjoy the chapter about Africa as much as we have the one on Australia.

—Ronald Mabe

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**THE THINGS I HAVE LEARNED
IN ENGLISH**

I have been taking tenth grade

English for about twelve months in Jackson Training School. In this time we have been taught how to diagram, punctuate, to recognize parts of speech, and to write effective sentences. We have learned much more, but to me these were the most important. I did not realize that breaking sentences down and studying them could improve my grammar. I hope to learn more English in the future.

We have also been reading short stories in our Literature books. I have always enjoyed reading very much. We have been taught about the author. This gives me a better understanding of the story, enabling me to enjoy the story much more.

Together with English and Literature, we have been studying Spelling. I can pronounce words more clearly now because we have a pronunciation with every word. Spelling has helped me in all my subjects, and I hope it will help me in my every day life in the future as it has helped me in the past.

—David Hollifield

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9th GRADE CIVICS

In Civics class we have recently completed a chapter on Taxes and Financing Our Government. In this chapter we learned of the many reasons why it is necessary for our government to tax the people. A matter of continuing interest was why taxes have increased. We also learned that there are many kind

of taxes. Most of us knew something of sales taxes and income taxes, but new to us were such things as inheritance taxes, gift taxes and excise taxes. Our Civics book told us that almost 60 per cent of our tax money goes to our national defense. It also brought out that many of our taxes are "hidden" taxes. This means that the tax is included in the cost of an article and the consumer does not realize that he is being taxed. We also talked about the tax that is put on goods that are imported into our country. This tax is necessary in order to protect the American worker, for our standard of living is so high that the average worker in this country makes far more than a worker in another country. If it were not for the tax on imports, our markets would be flooded with cheap goods from other countries. Chief Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes was quoted on the matter of having to pay taxes. Justice Holmes said, "I like to pay taxes. It is purchasing civilization."

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10th GRADE WORLD HISTORY

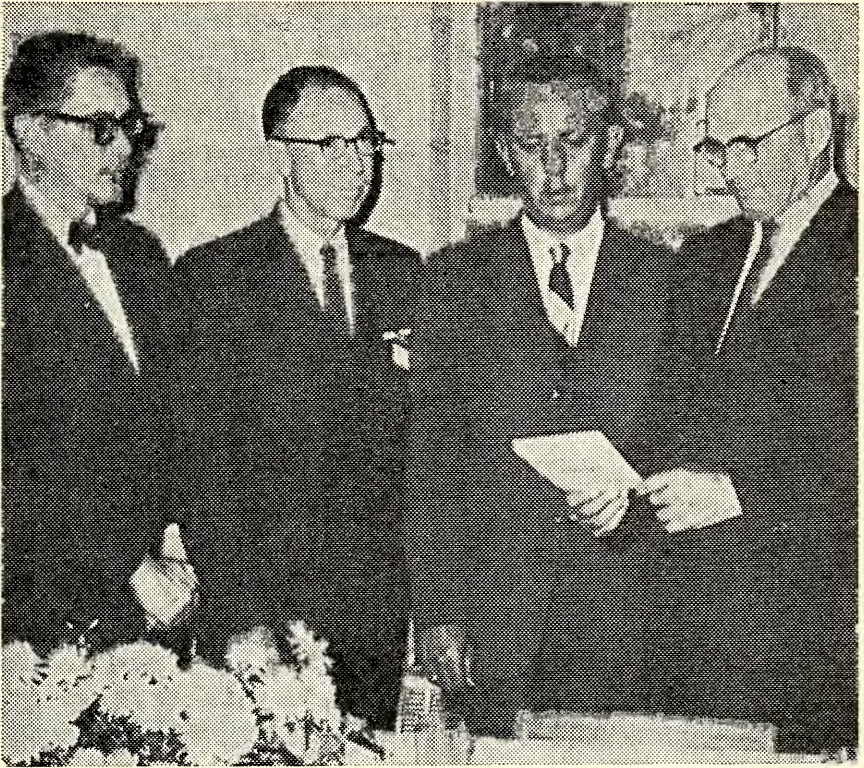
We are in the midst of a unit on the great Roman Empire. We have studied about the legendary founding of Rome by the twin brothers, Romulus and Remus. We then traced the rise of Rome as they conquered the peoples around them, eventually taking almost all of the known world. In truth the Romans turned the Mediterranean Sea into a Roman Lake. Some of the out-

standing Romans we talked about were Julius Caesar, his nephew, Caesar Augustus, who was ruling when Christ was born, the well-known Egyptian queen Cleopatra, who was caught up in the politics of Rome and another outsider who can not be left out of Roman history, the Carthaginian general, Hannibal. Hannibal almost brought Rome to her knees, but was eventually conquered by the famous Roman Legions. From the Romans we get many of our ideas about the very form of government that we have in this country today. Some of the boys were surprised to learn that they actually knew some Latin words, Latin being the language the Romans used. We talked about our state motto, and the motto of the United States, both of which are Latin. We found that many, many of our words come from the Latin and even that some of them are used today just as they were used by the Romans. In the latter part of the unit we will be studying about the cultural achievements of the Romans, and eventually about the fall of the Roman Empire, which at the time was the greatest empire that the world had yet known.

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Punctuality is the art of being no later than anybody else.

Doctors say that to stay healthy, be happy. Seems that it's the surly bird that catches the germ.



Left to right Dr. J. Robert Webber, head of the National Council on Crime and Delinquency; Mr. Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner of the N. C. Board of Juvenile Correction; Curtis F. Tarlton, of the N. C. Marketing News Association; and Mr. J. Frank Scott, Superintendent of Jackson Training School.

FOURTH ANNUAL FARM WORKSHOP HELD AT JACKSON

The Fourth Annual Farm Workshop of the North Carolina Board of Juvenile Correction was held at Jackson Training School on December 1 with 30 participants attending. The morning session began at 10:30 with Mr. Dan Cameron, Director of Farms, presiding.

Preceding the invocation by Mr. Paul Lentz, Jackson principal,

the entire group stood for a moment of silence in respect for Mr. Lawrence Johnson, Supervisor of Psychological Services, who died November 28. Mr. Johnson was to have attended this workshop.

Mr. Cameron opened the meeting with a welcome note to the guest present and expressed his appreciation for the excellent work they had done for the training and betterment of the students in their care.

In presenting the Annual Farm Report to the workshop Mr. Cameron noted that an increase of \$19,344 had been made over last years inventory of cattle, swine and poultry.

"The most valuable report", said the director, "is not itemized on this paper, for we feel that the most remarkable progress is found in the good farm training and work habits that our students have received."

Mr. Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner of Correction, extended greetings to the participants and spoke of the importance of a good farm program in any correctional school. He reported that one third of a million dollars in farm products has been raised at our six schools in the past year, and felt that the knowledge and experience our students received in this effort are invaluable. Mr. Madison said that he did not believe the statement made by some that farm training is not important in youth rehabilitation, but insisted that a good farm program is another tool in the hands of the instructor to help students grow into good citizens. He spoke of the farm as a library, a trade, a laboratory and a tool by which the youth entrusted to our care can be better prepared for the future.

First Workshop Session. Consultant, Mr. Jack Kelley
Head, Department of Animal Husbandry
North Carolina State of the University of
North Carolina at Raleigh

SWINE PRODUCTION

The consultant for the morning session of the workshop on Swine Production was Mr. Jack Kelley, Head of the Department of Animal Husbandry at State College in Raleigh. Mr. Kelley said one of the great weaknesses in our state is the lack of specialized training in the fields of agriculture.

“Our efforts would be well rewarded”, he said, “if some of the students from our Training Schools would find the work interesting enough to further their training and become managers in this promising field.”

At the conclusion of the first hour the workshop participants had an informal social gathering under the direction of Mrs. J. Frank Scott, Mrs. James L. Query, Mrs. Dan Cameron and Mrs. Carl Eller. Coffee, juice and cookies were served.

Continuing his presentation on Swine Production Mr. Kelley, with the use of the blackboard and color slides, led an interesting informal discussion on Swine Breeding and Selection and Feed Management.

At the noon hour the group was served lunch consisting of the two meats considered in the workshop--ham and chicken with all the trimmings in the school cafeteria.

Mr. J. Frank Scott, Superintendent of Jackson and Luceon chairman for the occasion, extended a welcome to all present and introduced the special guest in the dining room.

An out of state guest at this meeting was Dr. J. Robert Weber, Institutional Consultant from the National Counsel on Crime and Delinquency. Dr. Weber gave a capsule report on the work of this organization and its plans for the future. He had just returned from a visit to the Juvenile Evaluation Center at Swannanoa and is going to Florida to visit schools there.

The main speaker for the luncheon was Mr. Curtis S. Tarlton, editor of the Market News in Raleigh, who was substituting for the Honorable James A. Graham, Commissioner of Agriculture for the State of North Carolina. Mr. Graham was scheduled to speak at this luncheon but was called away for a departmental meeting and could not attend.

Mr. Tarlton, who proved to be a very able substitute, spoke on his duties as editor of the Market News and the part it plays in the farm life of the State of North Carolina.

Following is the address by Mr. Tarlton:

Let me first express to you the regrets of our Commissioner, Jim Graham, for not being able to meet with you today. I know he

had looked forward to being here but he was called out of state on some departmental matters which arose after he accepted the invitation to meet with you.

Those of you who know the Commissioner realize, I am sure, that he has a real love for the farm, and, in his new role, is anxious to serve all segments of this industry to his fullest ability. He is fully aware, too, of the numerous services his department renders to the consumers in this state and is striving to see that none of these obligations are treated lightly. As an employee of his, I can assure you that he is leading the way in work performance, and he is expecting the same from all of the employees in his department.

He instructed me to express to you his earnest hope that each of you will always feel free to call on the Department of Agriculture for any assistance this agency can render you in carrying on your work. In this connection, let me add that if you are not familiar with the Department's various functions and activities, I shall be glad to try to answer any questions you might have relative to this. If questions should arise that I cannot answer, I assure you that I will refer them to the proper person and you can expect a quick reply.

When the Commissioner asked me about pinch-hitting for him here today, my first thought was to plead on the grounds that I did not think I was capable of delivering the kind of speech you men are entitled to hear.

Then I happened to think of the Old Kentucky farmer who entered his jackass in the Kentucky Derby. He said he didn't expect him to win, but he thought the association would do him good.

And, so it was with me when I accepted this pleasant role. I did not expect to be a winner as a speech-maker. Neither did I consider myself a reasonable substitute for Jim Graham as a speaker, but I thought the association with this fine group would do me good.

Seriously, gentlemen, I am most grateful for this opportunity and it is an honor to have this part on your program. I hope during the few minutes of your time which I am privileged to have here, I might make some small contribution to your knowledge in at least one segment of this complex field of agriculture.

Before I attempt to get into the subject which I would like to discuss with you, please permit me to make a confession. Having been born and reared on a farm in Union County--just a few miles southeast of here--and having passed by this school numerous times both as a child and as an adult, I confess that I have never familiarized myself with the wonderful works that are carried on here at this and similar schools throughout the state. I have, however, since learning that I would be privileged to meet with you today, attempted to acquaint myself with some of the schools' varied activities. I have learned just enough to cause me to want to learn a great deal more and I intend to do this--beginning with my visit here today.

I am confident that each of you must gain a great amount of genuine satisfaction from your work in your respective locations. Producing the vast amount of farm products which you do each year on these farms is a source of satisfaction within itself, I would imagine. But to do this in conjunction with the wonderful program of rehabilitation which is provided the students at your school and to see these youngsters develop into even more useful citizens of our state and nation must be a tremendously satisfying endeavor. I admire you and the other leaders in the entire correction and training program for what you are doing, and I hope that you and others like you will continue this fine work.

In trying to prepare these few remarks, I tried to think seriously about what I could say that would be of interest to a group of predominantly agricultural-minded individuals. I ruled out production problems and techniques because you know far more about these than I do. I ruled out the general subject of marketing because I did not think you were faced with too many problems in this field since your products are essentially marketed through your school system.

In reviewing one of your annual farm reports, however, I found a tie-in to what I hope is a subject that will be of interest to you.

You folk, I am sure, are constantly striving to do a better job in all aspects of your farming operations. You are, no doubt, constantly aware of cost factors and are looking for more efficient ways of doing things. I rather expect, too, that you are endeavoring

to make every enterprise show as much net return at the end of the year as possible. This is as it should be and this is why folk such as you, who are professionally trained and experienced in this field, are given these responsibilities. And, if I am capable of evaluating the work you are doing from the annual reports I have seen on your farming operations, I would say that you are doing an outstanding job.

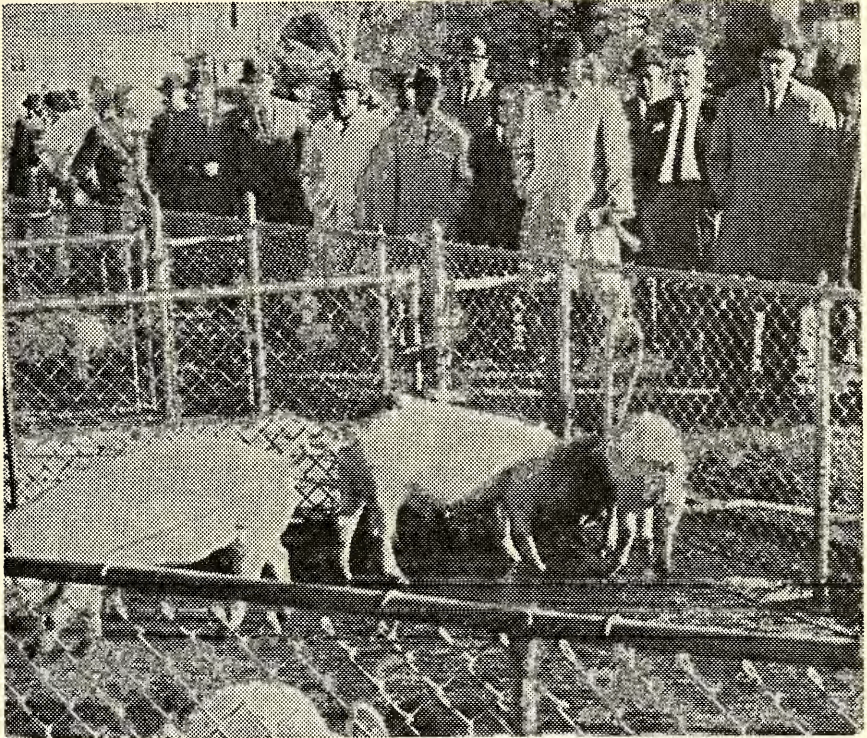
My reference a moment ago to finding in your farm reports a tie-in to my subject has to do with the value computations on your farm products.

In reviewing your reports for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1964, I noticed that the total value of production on the six farms approached 326 thousand dollars. It was interesting to note too that total values during the past fiscal year exceeded the previous year by something like 32 thousand dollars. And, an even more interesting fact was that the value of truck crops was up 29 thousand dollars and the value of swine was up 10 thousand dollars. I mention this merely to point out that you people seem to be well underway with what many of our agricultural leaders are saying is going to be required of our entire farming industry in the state.

What really caught my attention in reviewing these figures was the statement to the effect that these values were computed on the basis of figures provided by the Department of Administration's monthly commodity sheet. And, while this might not be the wise thing for me to say at this point, I must admit that our office has been partly responsible for the figures which the late O. B. Brown provided you for calculating these values.

I remember many pleasant associations with O. B. I remember, too, how he, like some of the producers and tradespeople over the state, would question the accuracy of some of our reports, particularly when prices reached discouragingly low levels.

While I do not recall having received any specific queries from either of you gentlemen, I wonder if you too have not at one time or another questioned the market prices as reported on farm commodities.



Farm Workshop Tours Campus; Inspects Piggery at Jackson

And it is because of this that I would like to take advantage of this opportunity to tell you a little bit about the Department's market news service.

For the past 14 years, it has been my good fortune to serve as head of this service. It is, I believe, one of the most interesting jobs there is in the entire Department. In fact, there are times when it is actually fascinating. To get the pulse--the feel of the market in the making--is something hard to describe. Learning the reasons why prices may be going up or coming down on a given day and seeing the effects of prices in other parts of the country on prices within our own state makes for an interesting day's work.

Our work is centered around three primary functions: Number ONE--Find out what the market is on a given commodity; TWO--Assemble this information into readable form; and THREE--Release it for public use as possible.

Needless to say, these are not simple tasks because there are so many factors that affect the market on certain commodities. Also, a market report is more than a price quotation; it is also an indicator of conditions influencing price. Because of this and the perishability of the reports, it is necessary sometimes for us to analyze the information reported to us and make decisions a bit quicker than we prefer to do. Let me hasten to say, however, that we weigh all factors as carefully as possible before we ever turn loose the official report.

We operate from two permanent offices--one in the State Agriculture Building at Raleigh and the other one in the Court House Building at Asheville. In addition, we operate a temporary office in Elizabeth City each summer for about six weeks during the Irish potato digging season.

Our offices are connected with about 90 other offices throughout the country by means of a leased wire teletype system which is furnished by the U. S. Department of Agriculture at no expense to the state. We have access to this service 24 hours each day, and there are very few minutes during the day time hours when we are not receiving information from other markets throughout the country or filing reports on it relative to commodity markets here in North Carolina.

How do we get our information? How, for example did we know to report the market for North Carolina broilers today at -- cents per pound? Obviously, we are not able to see actual transactions taking place because this was occurring in a hundred or more different places throughout the state this morning. (I wish it were possible for me to go into details as to just how some of the markets are made in our state. Some of them are rather complicated, and there are times when it gets sort of nerve-wrecking--especially to those of us who are charged with issuing the official market each day).

Since we cannot observe actual sales of the various commodities each day, we must rely heavily on the telephone in compiling the

necessary information for reporting the markets. Therefore, we establish reliable trade contacts throughout the state from whom we are confident of getting accurate information. In some instances, of course, where trading on a given commodity is limited to a small number, it is necessary for us to rely on these few and not be too selective. In every instance, though, we make periodic visits to these markets and maintain good relations with each of our contacts. I might add in this connection that we are in touch with both buyers and sellers so we know if someone is trying to give us a "bum steer".

A typical day in our office at Raleigh involves making from 50 to 60 long distance calls to different points throughout the state as we gather the information needed for reporting the markets. In addition, we will receive an equal or larger number of long distance calls from buyers and sellers of farm products in and outside of the state.

Once we get the information down on paper in our rather crude manner while talking on the telephone, we must assemble it in usable form for release to the general public. Here is where our problems sometime occur because we are constantly faced with deadlines. If, for example, we should fail to meet our 10:30 deadline in filing our broiler report on the teletype, we would soon have an inquiry from Washington or New York wanting to know what had happened. And, chances are the United Press would try to speed us up as they need to move it over their wire at about that time each day.

A market report is perishable. It's like the weather report in that people want to know what the weather is going to be today-not what it was yesterday. Along this line, however, let me say that we make no attempt to forecast the market. I'll admit we are asked by many during a week's time as to what we think the market is going to be on a given commodity but we always try to avoid giving an opinion.

Because of its perishability, we constantly strive to get this information to the public as quickly as possible. Much of it moves to newspapers and radio and television stations throughout the state over the Associated and United Press wires. And, I am happy to say that a large number of papers and radio stations carry the reports

that are of most interest to the readers or listeners in their respective areas.

We are fortunate in having the privilege to broadcast over Radio Station WPTF in Raleigh each day a 10-minute summary of the latest market price information available. This is done direct from our office just a few minutes after the noon hour. Officials of this station tell us this is one of the most-listened-to broadcasts they carry throughout the day. We also make a recording by telephone each day at 11:45 that is carried over 15 additional Eastern Carolina stations at 12:05. The man in charge of our Asheville office makes similar broadcasts over stations in that area covering commodity prices of interest to people in Western Carolina. And, there are any number of other stations throughout the state that carry brief market summaries on a regular basis during the noon, early evening and early morning hours.

Since we are so fortunate in having such excellent dissemination of our reports through the press and radio media throughout the state, we have been able to reduce the frequency of mailing of the printed market reports. We do, however, continue to publish these on a commodity basis and they are available to anyone free of charge upon request. If any of you are interested in either of these reports and are not presently receiving them I shall be happy to see that your name is placed on the mailing lists. We are presently releasing a semi-weekly report on eggs out of the Raleigh office and a semi-weekly report on poultry out of Asheville. These reports include market coverage from numerous other markets throughout the country, as well as the local North Carolina markets. We also release each Friday a weekly grain report, quoting prices from approximately 15 leading markets throughout the state and including a comprehensive summary on the national grain markets. And, during the summer and fall months, we release a daily report on fruits and vegetables.

In closing, I would like to say that we are proud of our market news service in North Carolina. It is rated by the U. S. Department of Agriculture as one of the most complete services in the country. And, it is recognized by farmers and tradespeople over the state as

an unbiased and reliable one. We are very pleased with the use made of the reports we release each day because we feel that we are making a contribution to the farm people over the state.

May I say again how much I appreciate the privilege of being with you today and express my thanks for your kind attention.

Second Workshop Session. Consultant, Dr. Marvin Jones
Department of Poultry Science
North Carolina State of the University of North Carolina
at Raleigh

Starting Baby Chicks—Pullet Production

Dr. Marvin Jones, nutrition expert, conducted the third session of the workshop. Dr. Jones talked about the value of proper feeding of the young chicken and the proper environment for the chickens. Feeding chickens is now a highly skilled job. To raise good chickens they must be fed the proper food just as we humans demand the proper food. Chickens need the correct amount of foods that contain protein, carbohydrate, and other minerals and food matter. A deficiency in any of the food needed will produce a poor chicken, thus make a poor egg-producing animal.

Dr. Jones also stressed the importance of the right kind of environment for the chickens. A person must have the right attitude toward the animals if the chicken is to do well and produce many eggs. He said that an excitable person would tend to excite the chickens thus lowering their efficiency as egg producers. A chicken can sense the feeling that a caretaker has for the brood and will act accordingly. A chicken can have problems just as humans can have problems causing the chicken to act the same way a person acts when he is upset. Dr. Jones told the story of a chicken farmer who banged against the side of his hen house every time he entered it. It was not long until the farmers egg production fell off quite a bit.

Several general characteristics of good chickenraising were brought out. Chickens need clean houses, different age chickens should be kept separately, disinfest houses and keep the grounds relatively clean, and take all precautions not to pass along diseases from one flock to another.

This session was closed with a question and answer period. Several interesting items were discussed. One relevant question was asked pertaining to the amount of feed necessary for a good egg producing hen. Dr. Jones said that this was determined by a number of factors. Among these were the age of the chicken, the amount of energy one wanted the chicken to have, the weather, and the amount of water that was available to the chicken. The problem of ventilation and moisture was discussed. Dr. Jones said that at Jackson with the new, well-constructed houses the flock could be enlarged. Vaccination plays a large part in the care of chickens. Chickens are susceptible to some of the same diseases that effect man; therefore the animals should receive various inoculations.

Dr. Jones closed with a pertinent point—poor food and poor environment lead to a poor chicken and small eggs and small egg production.

Third Work Shop Session. Consultant, Mr. T. B. Morris
Department of Poultry Science
North Carolina State of the University of North Carolina
at Raleigh

Mr. T. B. Morris was the Consultant for the final session of the work shop. Mr. Morris talked on Flock Management and Care of Eggs. Mr. Morris said that in order to have good egg production one must get and keep the MAN in management. He stressed several general points in management, and then by the use of a flip chart Mr. Morris graphically showed what he meant by the question of management. Mr. Morris pointed out that a good scientific program would include good food, proper vaccinations, proper ventilation wholesome environment, the keeping of records, correct use of artificial lightning, and above all else T-L-C, meaning Tender Loving Care. None of these things can the chicken do for self, so that is where the man in management is so important.

Mr. Morris used a flip chart to good advantage to show the proper care for eggs. His first point, referring to his early talk, was that one must have good chickens to produce good eggs. After the eggs are produced he used the alphabet to demonstrate his points:

- A — always
- B — be
- C — careful
- D — don't overlook breeding
- E — egg quality is inherent
- F — feed for quality
- G — gather eggs often
- H — have clean eggs for marketing
- I — if eggs need cleaning, do so
- J — just face the facts
- K — keep eggs cool
- L — let eggs cool before packing
- M — maintain high humidity in the egg room
- N — normal eggs are wanted, produce same
- O — oiling helps the quality
- P — pack eggs large end up
- Q — quality counts \$
- R — replace old hens
- S — sell to quality outlets
- T — time is important to an egg. First six hours determines the quality of the egg.
- U — use an egg cart or over head track for collecting eggs
- V — view your egg as if you were the buyer
- W — weight counts for size not quality
- X — xtra large eggs and xtra small egg prices are not in line
- Y — yeggs are not wanted in this business
- Z — zest or exciting quality are in a fresh egg

Mr. Cameron invited all members of the work shop who had not gone on the farm tour in the morning to do so now. The Jackson bus took many of the participants on a tour of the farm to close the work shop.

* * * *

Dare, and the world yields; or, if it beat you, dare it again, and it will succumb.

MEET THE STAFF OF JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL

J. FRANK SCOTT, SUPERINTENDENT

Twenty six years as a public school principal, sixteen years as superintendent of Jackson Training School. That in brief is the story of the life of Mr. J. Frank Scott, present superintendent of Jackson. That is not all of the story, however.

Mr. Scott was born in Cabarrus County, Township number four, in what is now the Winecoff section. He graduated from Winecoff High School and then entered Trinity College, now Duke University. While at Trinity Mr. Scott ran on the track team, participating in both the low and high hurdles. For his efforts he was awarded two letters and a sweater. His senior year found him being the captain of the track team. After graduating from Trinity Mr. Scott accepted a position as a public school principal in Davie County for three years and then in Forsyth County. Little did he realize that this would be his home for the next twenty six years. Eighteen of these years he was the principal of Walkertown School with eleven hundred pupils under his care. While serving as principal Mr. Scott also coached some of the athletic teams at the school.

In 1948 Mr. Scott left Forsyth County to come back to Cabarrus. He became the superintendent of Jackson Training School in July of 1948. Under Mr. Scott's administration Jackson has grown in value to almost two and one half million dollars, and now employs 80 person. Not only has Jackson grown in material value, but Mr. Scott has incorporated many new ideas for the rehabilitation of boys. During his stay in office Mr. Scott has seen a large building program completed. The cottages have been renovated, new dairy facilities have been built, one wing of the new school building has been added, the administration building has been renovated and modernized, a new cafeteria has been added, new farm buildings have been constructed and other necessary construction has been undertaken. At the present time a new and modern athletic field is being built near the new school building. Through the efforts of Mr. Scott the school now has a twelve acre lake that is usually stocked with many bass and bream, and many a boy has caught his first fish from this lake.

One of the most important programs that Mr. Scott initiated was the

Summer Camping Program. When the academic school closes in the summer for two weeks almost half of the boys at Jackson enjoy the facilities of Camp Cabarrus, local Boy Scout Camp. Here the boys get a break from their normal routine and enjoy swimming, boating, classes in Nature Study, First Aid and the most nourishing and wholesome food that the farm can provide.

Mr. Scott is no stranger to Scouting and Camping. He served as scout master for many years in Forsyth County and figures that he has been in scouting almost thirty years. He has served as Camp Director for Camp Cabarrus for The Central North Carolina District for many years. Mr. Scott also served as Camp Director for The Future Farmers of America Camp at White Lake for two summers. This camp attracted between three and four hundred boys each week.

Some of the other outstanding new programs brought about under Mr. Scott's administration include the new disciplinary policies, the more formal Cottage Life Program, new curriculum in the academic school, a complete testing program for each boy, and a well rounded intra-mural sports program.

Mr. Scott has a very busy work schedule but still finds time for outside activities. He was a charter member of the Walkertown Lions Club, being at present a member of the Concord Lions. Mr. Scott has been a Mason for thirty years. He is a life long Methodist and at present is a member of The Rocky Ridge Methodist Church, located just off the campus. He is on the Board of Stewards and is a Trustee of his church at the present time. Mr. Scott annually attends the Western North Carolina Methodist Conference. He has taught Sunday School ever since he came to Jackson but this was not new to him as he did the same thing when he was in Forsyth Cocnty. In connection with his work Mr. Scott is a member of The National Training School Superintendents Association. He regularly attends the meetings of this group in New York City. This is a very unique organization in the fact that no outsiders can attend the meetings. No one but the superintendents themselves are allowed at the sessions. Mr. Scott also belongs to the Southern Superintendents Association. He attends the meetings of this group which are held in the larger cities of the south. Mr. Scott just this past summer went to New Orleans for a meeting of this group.

Mr. Scott has also found time to raise a family. He is married to the former Miss Edna Varner, the daughter of a Methodist minister. To this marriage were born two children, a daughter, Sally, now Mrs. Robert Bost and a son John. By his two children Mr. Scott is five times a Grandfather. Both Sally and John are teachers in the Winston-Salem-Forsyth school system.

Mr. Scott is an ardent sportsman. At one time he kept a pack of beagles for rabbit hunting to be used when he could not run the rabbit down himself. He still likes to "wet a line" either in the fresh waters near his cabin or in the salt waters of the beach. He says he has to stick to fishing now as he is too old to follow the dogs after the rabbits. Mr. Scott still likes to see a good ball game whether it be football, basketball or baseball. He especially likes to see the boys at Jackson engaging in any kind of sport.

Mr. Scott has two expressions that he likes to use in connection with problems that come up. "I have been there before" and "Don't look for me behind the problem, look for me out front." These two pretty well characterize his handling of most of the unexpected happenings at Jackson, and you may well believe with 340 boys the unexpected usually happens.

Three items may well sum up Mr. Scott's character and feelings and his philosophy of life. When his son John was to become an Eagle Scout he was told to bring to the meeting his athletic coach, his Sunday School teacher, his Scout Master, his school principal and his father. John appeared with one man, Mr. Scott, who was all the persons rolled into one. Mr. Scott is never too busy to talk to a boy at Jackson. This is often the difference between a good boy and a bad boy. Mr. Scott often reminds the people at Jackson that regardless of how much the farm produces, regardless of how many yards of cloth the textile plant turns out, regardless of how many shoes are halfsoled, our most important business is "boys."

* * * *

A man can fail many times, but he isn't a failure until he begins to blame somebody else.

Responsibility gravitates to the person who is able to shoulder it.

"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nations glorious
If the child unbuilt goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."
— Edwin Markham