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THE UPLIFT

NO. 1

JANUARY 1959

Vol. 47

NEW YEAR

And as the Old Year slips away,
He kindly with him takes
The pages we have blurred and marred.
With failures and mistakes.
The blighted hopes and needless fears.
Are gone beyond recall,
And ours once more the fair, clean page
The New Year brings to all.

—Marion Sanford.

— PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY —

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MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA*

THE UPLIFT

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Our Next Year

ABOUT next year we know much that is sure, but we wonder about much that time alone will let us know. On the basis of what we can count on with certainty we plan the year for self, for home, for community, for business and pleasure, for state and church. In plans for next year we are not likely to make many allowances for disappointments or failures or disasters. Probably the most imprudent thing we could do would be to go through next year's calendar and try to mark it with signs indicating when something might go wrong.

Some realities we are bound to face; There is no getting away from them. There is the fact that threatening war clouds may cast long, dark shadows our way. We hope not, but we cannot dismiss it all as impossible. Nothing has uncertainties, that may turn out to be sources of blessings? Besides, worrying about them changes nothing, and may keep us from seeing and hearing and enjoying the things that bless us ere their passing. But the promising realities—plenty we can contemplate for next year with confidence that from this and that, here and there, now and then will come to us good things of which we can now but dream.

The hope and resolves and equipment and opportunity—what a round of privileges will surely be ours next year! Individual and national opportunities in all probability will be richer and fuller and more available next year than ever before. At least we do well to cross the line into 1959 with firm step, head erect, and confident that if we do anything to make next year all we hope it to be for us and for the world, we will take our individual path toward this goal, and all along the way will do our full part.

But whatever we face next year, whatever happens—still there is God. If our fondest hopes are realized, we can thank Him; if some disappointments come, we can turn to Him for comfort and encouragement and direction.

—Selected.

THE NEW YEAR

We talk of a new year, but we read in Ecclesiastes that "there is no new thing under the sun. Is there a thing whereof it may be said, See this is new? it hath been long ago, in the ages which were before us."

Nevertheless we insist that before us is a new year. It is new in its being untried, in its undiscovered secrets and treasures, in its unexplored ranges of unpossessed privileges. It is new in the persons who will be in places and positions never held by them before, in the ways of doing this and that, in the products from many sources. It is new in its hopes and fears, in its smiles and tears, in its successes and failures. In a thousand respects the year we are entering is new.

The nation will learn of this newness and master it for good or ill. The world will experience much not now dreamed of, some of it to be regretted and some to be thankful for. What is ahead of some races is as yet too new to be even guessed at.

But we can be kept renewed to meet whatever new experience, whether it be depressing or uplifting, that crosses our pathway. So we care for our bodily health to keep fit for our part in just requirements laid on us. We use educational means to keep our minds alert lest we miss new opportunities for improvement. We cultivate our character traits so as to be built into the growing structure we call life.

It is a new year, full of the unknown that we must come to know, and of the untried that we must try, for we must live on through this year, probably discovering that it is "nothing new under the sun," yet full of new opportunities, many of them like those we failed to enter last year.

PAUL REVERE

Paul Revere, of Revolutionary War fame, was born in Boston, Mass., on January 1, 1735. His father's name was Appollos Rivoire, but the name was changed to Revere so the "Dunderhead" Boston-

ians—as he called them—could manage to pronounce it. The father came to Boston from the Isle of Guernsey.

Paul Revere was a copper engraver, an artist, and a dentist. He never had a horse of his own, yet during the Revolutionary War days he was continually riding around on horseback, carrying important messages. One authority tells us he never completed the famous ride to Concord. It is said that he started out on the immortal ride, but the British caught him and took away the horse at Lexington. Two other men, William Dawes and Sam Prescott, reputedly made the ride to Concord successfully—but Paul, for having made a start, richly deserves all the credit and fame given by Longfellow in his poem, "Paul Revere's Ride." He did make other rides. He rode here and there—New York, Philadelphia, New Hampshire—with messages urging the patriots to resist the British King, George III. He was, moreover, one of the "redskins" at the famous Boston Tea Party.

When the War of 1812 broke out, he was seventy-eight years old, but advancing years did not keep him from offering his services to his country. At the age of eighty-four, he died in the city of his birth, a respectable business man who had accumulated a small fortune in the brass business.

—Exchange

Life is no brief candle to me. It is a sort of splendid torch which I am permitted to hold for the moment, and I want to make it burn as brightly as possible before handing it on to a future generation.

—George Bernard Shaw.

Carlyle was once talking with a young friend, and asked him what his aim in life was. The young man replied that he had none. "Get one, then, and get it quickly," said Carlyle, sharply. "Make something your specialty. Life is a very uncertain affair. Knowing a little about five hundred things won't do us much good. We must be able to do something well, that our work will be needed and valuable."

Get all the information you can in general, but choose some one thing, and make yourself as nearly perfect in that as possible. —Kate L. Gates

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE NO. 3 IS GIVEN PARTY BY SENIOR CLASS OF CONCORD HIGH SCHOOL

On December 18, the senior class of Concord High School gave us a party. At the start of the party we sang Christmas carols accompanied on the piano by Yvonne Aeken. The group that gave us the party were: Joyce Harrison, who led us in the carols, Elizabeth Propst, Becky Furr, Louise Bost, Myra Harris, Sylvia Barnhardt, Brenda Morris, Clyde Taylor, and Anne Lee Ridenhour. Their sponsor was their French teacher Miss Madlin. Dr. Dudley and Mr. Watson were our guests. After the carols we received gifts of bow ties. Then we received presents for the whole cottage that consisted of a "Beat the Clock" game, two pinball games, a game of India Quick Wit, a Bingo game, two puzzles and a football. We then were served drinks, cookies and candy. We would like to thank the senior class for the party.

By Harry Gassaway

* * * *

CHRISTMAS AT COTTAGE NO. 4

Our Christmas holidays began December the 19th and ended December the 29th. Every afternoon we had a movie which was enjoyed by everyone. Most of our mornings were taken up with games and listening to radio and T. V. We thought Christmas Eve would never come so we could have our Christmas party around the big lighted Christmas tree which was

loaded with presents. At last it came. Mr. Cheek read us the Christmas story from Matthew and then had prayer. Mr. and Mrs. Cheek then played Santa Clause and passed out the gifts, some were from parents and relatives and different social organizations sent nice gifts to some of the boys. Mrs. Cheek had been making some mighty good smelling cup cakes which was now served to us along with a Pepsi Cola. The school gave each of us a big bag of candy, nuts, apples, and oranges which we enjoyed thoroughly.

The boys of Cottage No. 4 would like to say thank you to one and all who made our Christmas at J. T. S. such a nice one.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 5 HAS A CHRISTMAS PARTY

On December 25th, Cottage No. 5 had a Christmas party. We went upstairs and Mrs. Parrish and Mrs. Smith had supper ready for us. We ate chicken noodles, crackers, cookies, cup cakes, and Pepsi Colas. After everyone got through eating we went into the T. V. room and gave out presents. Everyone received a nice gift. After all the presents were opened we went down stairs and stayed a while and then we went to WBTV Television Studio in Charlotte to watch wrestling. The first match was between Elliot Motto and Ray Stevens. The tag team match was between the Great Bolo and Tom Brade-

ly against Tinker Tod and Red Bastein.

We would like to thank Mrs. Parrish and Mrs. Smith for the wonderful supper they prepared for us. We would also like to thank Mr. Parrish for taking us to the wrestling and Mr. Jim. Crocket and Mr. "Big Bill" Ward for inviting us.

—Jimmy Collins
and Jimmy Whitaker

* * * *

**COTTAGE NO. 5 HAS A
CHRISTMAS PARTY** L

On Wednesday night, December 18th, six seniors from Concord came over to Cottage No. 5 to give us a party. We went upstairs and watched television after returning from the show. The seniors came over soon and we sang some Christmas carols. After the carols, refreshments of cookies, cup cakes, potato chips, and drinks were served. After everyone finished eating we played a game called Possum and Tatum. The game was very funny and everyone enjoyed it very much. After the game the seniors gave each boy in the cottage a present. They also gave the cottage a puzzle and a box of candy.

We would like to thank Linda Mothershed, Bruce Arrowood, Buzzy Miller, James Vanhook, Jack Nalse, and Ann Barnhardt for giving this party.

—Jimmy Whitaker

* * * *

**COTTAGE NO. 6 HAS A
CHRISTMAS PARTY**

On Wednesday, December 24th,

Cottage No. 6 was surprised with a Christmas party. After we got our shower we dressed and went upstairs into the television room. After waiting a few minutes Mrs. Hill brought out some games for us to play with. We played dropping clothes pins in the bottle. We had two winners and they were as follows; Ralph Buchanan and Jerry Musselwhite. Both received nice gifts. After playing games we sang Christmas carols, Then Mrs. Hill told us to go down stairs and wash our hands. After we returned upstairs we saw drinks and plates filled with cookies, potato chips, and candy. After we finished eating we opened our Christmas presents.

All the boys of Cottage No. 6 would like to express their sincere thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Hill for such nice party.

—Charlie Huffman

* * * *

**COTTAGE NO. 6 AND
COTTAGE NO 10 GOES
TO WRESTLING IN CHARLOTTE**

On Wednesday night, December 31st, Cottages No. 6 and 10 loaded the bus and went to WBTV Television Studio to see the wrestling matches. On our arrival we went inside and Mr. Jimmy Crockett showed us our seats.

When the lights were turned on they hurt our eyes because they were so bright. The Wrestling was very good. Two men wrestled first and then two midgets whose names were Cowboy Brady and Major Tom Thumb wrestled. Cowboy Brady won. After that, two more men wrestled.

The boys would like to thank Mr.

Hill and Mr. Huneycutt for the good time we had. The boys enjoyed going and would like to go again.

* * * *

CHRISTMAS AT COTTAGE NO. 7

A few days before Christmas, No. 7 visited a very nice family in Midland and while we were there we got holly for decorations. We were treated to candy, fruit, and other refreshments by Mr. and Mrs. Starnes.

The day after Christmas we went out to the surrounding cities and counties to admire the Christmas scenery. Some of the visited places were Concord, Kannapolis, Corriher Grange, and Salisbury. While in Corriher Grange, we went to see the house that was described in Kannapolis newspaper as the Castle of Five Lights. It was a large, attractive, brick house with approximately 1,000 lights on it. We think it is something everyone should have seen.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Padgett for the swell Christmas party for all the boys.

Billy Williamson, and
Kenneth Case

* * * *

CHRISTMAS AT COTTAGE NO. 9

On December 19th, the boys of Cottage No. 9 started to decorate the Cottage for Christmas. Most of the time after that we were busy decorating the tree, putting up the door decorations and working in other parts of the Cottage. On Monday night the boys went on a tour of the campus to observe the other Cottages' decorations. On Christmas Eve night

we were treated to a party. We played bingo and winners received prizes. The refreshments consisted of cookies and soft drinks. Early Christmas morning everyone eagerly gathered around the tree to receive their presents. The following Friday, Saturday, and Sunday we played with our games that we received on Christmas Day.

The boys would like to express their deepest appreciation to Mr. Readling for the games that he gave to the Cottage.

—Vann Hargett

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 11 HAS A CHRISTMAS PARTY

On December 24th, 1958, Cottage No. 11 had a Christmas party, and program.

The scripture was taken from Luke 2:1-14, and read by Ernest Hill. Following the scripture was a song, "Silent Night, Holy Night."

There was a small script, "The First Christmas Eve." Clyde Rising acted as Joseph, and Steve Wright, acted as Mary.

Christmas poems were recited by a group of Cottage No. 11 boys. Following this, we sang a song, "There's a Song in the Air." Mrs. Rouse closed the program with a prayer.

The boys then opened their gifts, and received the treats which were given to the boys by the school. We played some games and refreshments were served, consisting of Pepsi Colas, cup cakes, and chocolate Santa Clauses, which were furnished by Mr.

and Mrs. Rouse, and enjoyed by all. All the boys enjoyed having Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lee Petty, Jr. present with us at this party.

All the boys of Cottage No. 11 would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse, and all the others who had part in making this party possible. The boys also enjoyed the nice treat which was given to them by the school.
—Ernest Hill

* * * *

CHRISTMAS PARTY FOR COTTAGE NO. 13

Cottage No. 13 had a Christmas part on Wednesday, December 24th.

Before the party, the group joined in a service, "Christmas at Home", which was given by a leader who told of the meaning of Christmas, a reader who gave several selections of Bible verses, and the group sang a number of Christmas carols. Eugene Ivey read the verses of scripture. After the services more Christmas carols were sung. The boys enjoyed the Christmas program.

We played Christmas Bingo which we enjoyed very much. Prizes went to the winners. Refreshments of cup cakes, cookies, candy, and Pepsi Colas were served by Mrs. Tomkinson.

The boys' gifts were distributed with each boy anxious to open his package and see what he received from parents and friends.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson for such a nice time. We appreciate the gifts we received and enjoyed all the movies during the week of Christmas which the school and friends provided for us.
—James Haigler and Jerry Whisnant

COTTAGE NO. 14'S CHRISTMAS

The boys of Cottage No. 14 had a real nice Christmas. On Christmas Eve we all went into the living room and sang Christmas carols. We had a small program of poems and several Christmas novelties. Mrs. Hooker read the Christmas story, afterward we played several Christmas games which were enjoyed by all. One game was pinning the star on top of a Christmas tree. Elgie Boone got the closest and received a nylon comb. Refreshments were served which consisted of Christmas cookies, potato chips, nabs, fudge-cicles, and Pepsi Colas.

We got up early Christmas morning and the floor under our beautifully decorated Christmas tree was piled with Christmas gifts. Everyone received useful gifts, also games, plenty of fruit, candy, and nuts.

We are grateful to each and everyone who had a part in making our Christmas in Cottage No. 14 a very enjoyable and happy one.

—Leonard Ewing

* * * *

COTTAGE LIFE THROUGH THE YEARS AT COTTAGE NO. 11

Mr. and Mrs. Rouse, who are Cottage Parents, and Cottage Counselors of Cottage No. 11, have had two hundred sixty-two boys since May 15th, 1944, a period of fourteen years, and seven months, an average of nineteen boys passed through their cottage each year. They have had boys from fifty-two counties throughout the state as follows: Mecklenburg 20, Gaston 14, Guilford 14, Bumcombe 14,

Cabarrus 14, Henderson 8, Durham 8, Wilkes 8, Robeson 7, Catawba 7, New Hanover 7, Forsyth 6, Burke 6, Wayne 6, Rockingham 6, Cumberland 6, Randolph 5, Rowan 5, Haywood 5, Caldwell 5, Alamance 4, Yadkin 4, Futherford 4, Lenoir 4, McDowell 4, Watauga 3, Columbus 3, Harnett 3, Duplin 3, Richmond 3, Wake 3, Anson 3, Chatham 3, Lincoln 2, Transylvania 2, Cleveland 2, Jackson 2.

The thirteen remaining counties out of the fifty-two, had one boy from each of them. Bladen 1, Sampson 1, Macon 1, Pender 1, Orange 1, Scotland 1, Union 1, Madison 1, Graham 1, Alleghany 1, Johnson 1, Iredale 1, Cherokee 1,

The boys came from ninety-seven different towns, and cities, throughout the state, as follows: Charlotte 18, Greensboro 14, Asheville 12, High Point 12, Gastonia 11, Durham 8, Hendersonville 8, Wilmington 8, North Wilkesboro 8, Concord 7, Hickory 7, East Lumberton 6, Goldsboro 6, Kannapolis 6, Winston-Salem 6, Fayetteville 5, Waynesville 4, Burlington 4, Kinston 4, Morganton 4, Rockingham 4, Salsbury 3, Warsaw 3, Forest City 3, Lenoir 3, Marion 3, Reidsville 2, Shelby 2, Siler City 2, Tabor City 2, Valdese 2, Wadesboro 2, West Jefferson 2, Whiteville 2, Asheville 2, Belmont 2, Boone 2, Brevard 2, Dallas 2, Elkin 2, Erwin 2, Mt. Airy 2, Jonesville 2, Mooresville 2.

The remaining fifty-three towns out of the ninety-seven, had one boy from each of them, as follows: Alexander 1, Bladenboro, Blowing Rock 1, Boomer 1, Boger City 1, Barber Junction 1, Chadbourn 1, Clinton 1, Dunn 1, Elk Park 1, Franklin 1,

Franklinville 1, Gatlenburg, Tenn. 1, Granite Falls 1, Hampsteads 1, Hillsboro 1, Canton 1, King's Mountain 1, Landis 1, Laurinburg 1, Leaksville 1, Leaksville 1, Lilesville 1, Lincolnton 1, Matthews 1, Mayodan 1, Monroe 1, Marshall 1, Oteen 1, Pittsboro 1, Raleigh 1, Roberta 1, Robbinsville 1, Ruthford College 1, Wake Forest 1, Whittier 1, Saint Pauls 1, Sparta 1, Smithfield 1, Sophia 1, Spray 1, Spring Lake 1, Stanley 1, Staley 1, Statesville 1, Sylva 1, Union Mills 1, Suitt 1, Siloam 1, Randleman 1, Rutherfordton 1, Mt. Holly 1, Hayesville 1,

The average stay of a boy varied from year to year. In 1944, the average stay of a boy was twenty-seven months; in 1945, sixteen months; in 1946, seventeen months; in 1947, fifteen months; in 1948, fourteen months; in 1949, nineteen months; in 1950, fifteen months; in 1951, twelve months; in 1952, fourteen months.

Through the years, out of the two hundred sixty-two boys, we know of twenty-six who have married. Out of these twenty-six, three were divorced.

The largest number of children in one family was five. The second largest was two. There was one family with five children, seven with two each, and seven with one each. There is a possibility of more marriages, of which we do not know.

Out of the number of boys, we know of three who are attending college. One has three years of college, the other two have two years.

Four boys have made sergeants in the service, and one is the President's honor guard.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

By James R. Rich

FIFTH GRADE

Mr. Caldwell's fifth grade has been studying Latin America in their social studies. In spelling Mr. Caldwell gives "citations" to the boy or boys doing the best work. In math they are studying fractions. The reading class is studying the meaning of paragraphs. The best work is being put on the bulletin board.

SIXTH GRADE

Mr. Wentz's sixth grade has been studying Great Britain and her empire. They have found that the English Commonwealth is quite fascinating.

SEVENTH GRADE

Mr. Wentz's seventh grade is studying American History and how America conducted her world affairs from 1865 to 1917. They have found out how the state makes and carries out our foreign policy. They are also studying France's attempt to set up a French empire under Napoleon the III, nephew of Napoleon the I, Emperor of France. The Monroe Doctrine was used to emphasize the fact that no foreign nation can set up a foreign empire in the Americas.

They have studied the Spanish American War which brought on a change in American policy in land ownership as this was the first land

the United States owned outside her boundaries and the Spanish American War was the first war the United States fought outside her boundaries. Following the acquiring of Cuba from Spain the United States acquired the Philippine Islands, Portugal, and the Virgin Islands. Later the United States acquired the Hawaiian Islands as well as Guam Island and Wake Island.

MRS. LISKE

Mrs. Liske's class has a bulletin board with a display of a train with about nine or ten cars. The train is set off from the bulletin board so the class can place different papers in the box cars on the different subjects they are studying. This train with a cargo of book covers from the books the class reads, math papers on long division, multiplication, and spelling is driven by a duck. The smoke coming from the train's smoke stack spells out the words Books and School Work which is used for the title of this bulletin board.

In the back of the room is a bulletin board which displays varieties of different spider paintings. On the left of this bulletin board is pictures of boats, pets, and our new flag of the United States. On the right of this board is paintings of the Laplands which consist of paintings of a Lapp, igloo, umiak, and paintings on the different studies of the Lapps.

MRS. BARBEE'S SPECIAL A

Mrs. Barbee's boys are making a special study on Washington and Lincoln during the month of February since this is the month of two of our greatest president's birthdays. They are in charge of getting up a chapel program for this month.

The Special A class has a display of a bulliten board which consist of displays such as silhouetts of George Washington and silhouettes of a hatchet which Washington cut down the cherry tree with.

They also have a bulliten board entitled "Ways To Stay Clean" with different pictures of cleanliness. This bulletin board displays such pictures as keeping your hair clean, brushing your teeth and keeping your face and body clean.

FARM & TRADE NEWS

COTTON MILL

The Cotton mill boys have been busy trying to keep the sewing room supplied with cloth.

We have had two boys from the morning section to go home in the past two weeks, Earnest Hill and Pat Icard. We are expecting to get a few more boys in the mill soon. The boys in the mill now are George Harvell, Lester McDowell, Jerry Twiddy, Kenneth Hamrick, Willard Jump, Tinker Boone, B. J. Hinson, Rod Coefield, and Bill Story.

—George Harvell

DAIRY

We at the Dairy have been doing our usual work along with a little extra now and then. We have got at the present time 40 head of milking cows.

These are enough, we believe, to supply the entire school with milk. We also have 21 heifers being kept for replacement.

We now have 16 boys working at the dairy, six in the morning and ten in the evening.

The Dairy Boys

* * * *

INFIRMARY

The Infirmary, which is the school hospital, consists of 35 beds for the boys that are sick or injured. So far this winter there hasn't been any epidemics or too many illnesses.

We have two boys to help us at the Infirmary, they are Charles Long and Jerry Bryant. Charles, who works in the morning, does things like sweeping, mopping, buffing floors. Jerry's job, who works in the evening, is to clean the kitchen, baths, and taking care of the furnace. Both boys help in taking care of the patients. We would like to thank them for their good work and good attitude toward working.

Believe it or not Charles had a watermelon last week that was left over from the watermelon season. We all enjoyed it very much.

The Infirmary and the boys of the school would like to express our sympathy to Dr. Craven, in the death of his mother, Mrs. Craven.

THE LAUNDRY

For the past week, the laundry has been run by Mr. Readling and Mr. Faggart because Mr. Joe Novobilski is sick. There has been a lot of excitement going on since he has been sick and we have been working very hard trying to get everything out on time. We hope that Mr. Novobilski will be back with us Monday.

We hope that the school and staff know that we try to get all the clothes clean and pressed. Jimmy Jernigan and William Russ wash all staff's and boy's clothing.

—The Laundry Boys

MACHINE SHOP

This month we have been doing very interesting jobs in the shop. We have been doing a lot of work on motors this month. We ground the valves of the haybailer and got it in working condition. We also ground the valves and overhauled the motor for the irrigation pump. The shop boys have also built 3 gates for the farm.

The shop boys have learned several things this month, turning a starting motor commutator, grind and adjust valves, the firing strokes of a motor, and we repaired a leak in the tractor at the laundry.

Two of the shop boys have gone home this month. They are Bobby Williams and Daniel Gross. We also have gained 3 new shop boys. They are; Wendell Howard, Wayne Kirk, and Charles Plummer.

—Kenneth Case

PRINT SHOP

This month has been a very busy one for the Print Shop on account of the Biennial Report, which is a report of all the training schools in North Carolina over a two year period, to Mr. Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner of Correction and Training. We would like to say also that we are very proud that we are the first training school in North Carolina to ever print the Biennial.

We are also sorry, and glad that a few of our boys went home this month. They were James Rich, Dennis Holt, Jack Burns, and Vann Hargett.

We also have two new boys who are Terry Pinkston and Sammy Richardson. We hope their stay here is a very pleasant one.

—Billy Williamson

THE SEWING ROOM

The sewing room has been busy this month. We have made sheets, shirts, aprons, and pajamas. Some of the boys are thinking about going home this month and the next. We have three boys in the morning and four in the evening. We have a new boy named William Poplin who is in the morning section.

—Gary Branch

THE OFFICE

The boys at the office have been doing their usual work. The afternoon boys have been cleaning venetian blinds. There has been quite a number of boys who came in this month.

We would like to thank Mr. Readling's boys for helping when Scott's go off and when they are needed.

On Sundays we work at the office going after boys for their visitors.

Honor Rolls

School Honor Roll

SPECIAL A

No honor roll

SPECIAL B

Harold Davis

Bobby Joe Johnson

David Shuman

Charles Whitt

SPECIAL C

No honor roll

SPECIAL D

Alvie Morton

Allen Patterson

Jonathon Whited

SIXTH GRADE

Edgar Lewis

Jerry Whisnant

SEVENTH GRADE

John Hardee

Ronald Lisk

Larry Marshall

Eugene Rich

Harold Ward

EIGHTH GRADE

Leroy Roberts

NINTH GRADE

Larry Cofey

Leonard Ewing

Jimmy Rivers

James R. Rich

Kenneth Ross

Frankie Scott

Franklin Tilghman

TENTH GRADE

David Brooks

Wayne Faulkenbury

Clyde Gantt

Dennis Holt

Bill Lynch

Cottage Honor Roll

COTTAGE NO. 1

Ronnie Arthurs

Wayne Faulkenbury

Larry Jones

Earl Wise

COTTAGE NO. 2

Johnny Belk

David Calloway

Ted Hall

Edgar Lewis

Richard Napier

Arthur Way

Jerry White

COTTAGE NO. 3

Otis Robinson

Ray Toler

Ted Whitesides

COTTAGE NO. 4

Burman Carnett

Wayne Carnett

Bryson Cooper

Jerry Owens

Bill Story

COTTAGE NO. 5

Jimmy Carroll

Ronnie Morrow

Larry Townsend

Claude Whisnant

COTTAGE NO. 6

James Adams
Eugene Barnes
Jimmy Cline

COTTAGE NO. 7

Leroy Dunn
Raymond Hill
Larry Page
Eugene Rich
James Rich
Ralph Bradshaw

COTTAGE NO. 8

H. L. Duncan
Bobby Lovelace
Bill Lynch
Charles Chapman

COTTAGE NO. 9

James Beal
Luther Byrd
James Combs
Douglas Crider
Donald Davis
Billy Davis
Jimmy Griffin
Jimmy Gurley
Pat Icard
Charlie Johnson
Kenneth McGraw

COTTAGE NO. 10

Mickey Adams
Donald Grant
John Hicks
Arlie Johnson
Garland Kuykendall
Leon Maynor

COTTAGE NO. 11

Johnny Bullins
Samuel Cook
Odell Kenyon
Jerry Stroud
Steve Wright

COTTAGE NO. 13

Harold Davis
Mack Glenn
George Harvell
Jerry Whisnant
Jimmy Wilson
Johnny Wilson
Wendell Howard
Frank Weaver

COTTAGE NO. 14

Robert Calloway
Johnny Cranfield
David Hollan
Larry Marshall
Don Plyler

COTTAGE NO. 15

Clyde Brown
Eldridge Cothren
Allen Patterson
Ray Parker
Jimmy Rivers
Jimmy Nunn
Thomas Buchanan
Billy Mathes

Farm & Trades Honor Roll**CAFETERIA**

Billy Lynch
Earl Wise
James Tolley
Larry Marshall
Bryson Cooper
Donald Davis
Harold Ward
Jerry Whisnant
Daniel York
Gary Batt
Bennie Hill
Jimmy Nunn
Bobby Calloway
Billy Moore

James Doolittle
 Jerry White
 Johnny Lee
 Jimmy Wilson
 Ted Hall
 David Hollan
 Joe Bill Hays
 Raymond Hill
 Jonathan Whitted
 Jimmy Griffin
 Larry Page
 Bill Powers
 Roy Hodge
 Jimmy Whitaker
 Richard Whisnant
 Billy Hill
 Charlie Johnson
 Roy Owens
 James Combs
 Robert Pruitt
 John Wilson

SEWING ROOM

Claude Whisnant
 Gary Deese
 Ronnie Morrow
 Luther Byrd
 Gary Branch
 Kenneth Mc Graw

MACHINE SHOP

Danny Gross
 Wayne Cornett
 Bud Swayney
 Barry Satterfield
 John Riley

COTTON MILL

Tinker Boone
 Ted Earnhart
 George Harvell
 Lester Mc Dowell
 Pat Icard
 Donald Grant
 Jerry Twiddy

Kenneth Hamrick
 B. J. Hinson
 Rod Cofield
 Willard Jump
 Bill Story

YARD FORCE

Arlie Johnson
 Charles Bass
 Cecil Williams
 Kenneth Hamrick
 Billy Gray
 Otis Roberts
 Wayne Tuttle
 Mack Glenn
 Charlie Flynn
 Hermon Turner
 Leroy Roberts
 Charles Davenport
 Charles Carpenter
 Marshall Miller
 Swann Mc Clure
 Woodie Lamb

PRINT SHOP

Wayne Faulkenbury
 John Belk
 Ronnie Arthurs
 Jack Burns

GYM

Robert Catt

BAKERY

C. J. Ballard
 Ray Akers
 James Heigler

SCHOOL JANITOR

Frankie Scott

FARM

Paul Willard
 Charles Musslewhite

Continued on Page 18 . . .



Sunday Services

BY WAYNE FAULKENBURY

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on December 7th, was the Reverend John S. Jordan, pastor of the Kerr Street Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the Book of Matthew 2:1-12.

He chose his text from the 11th verse; "When they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, frankincense and myrrh."

The title of Mr. Jordan's message was, "Investments In Christ."

Mr. Jordan told us how Christ was born in the stable because there was no room in the inn. The three wise men saw the star in the East and came to worship the Christ child. When the three wise men came into the stable and saw the Baby Jesus they fell upon their knees in worship. The wise men then presented their gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. The gift of gold was a symbol of the material things in our lives. The gift of frankincense was a symbol of the influence of our lives and the myrrh was a symbol of sorrow. By showing their humbleness and by presenting

gifts to Jesus the three wise men were making an investment in Christ. If made an investment in some project or firm we would expect to get something in return or make a profit. If we expect to receive blessings from Christ we must be willing to serve Him and do good works. It will never be a bad investment if it is in Christ. We must put our investments in the Lord and we will profit greatly.

There was no Sunday afternoon service on December 14th due to the absence of the preacher.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on December 21st was the Reverend Curtis Wise, Jr. Mr. Wise holds parishes in the Cold Water Lutheran Church and the St. Martin's Lutheran Church in Concord.

He read from the Book of Luke 2:1-14 for his scripture lesson.

For his text he read 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."

Jesus did not come to condemn us but to save us. Christ was a gift to

us that we may have everlasting life. The motive of Gods gift was love. God gave His Son to be our Saviour. Christ came to free us from the power of sin. Christ came to take away all fear which is caused by Satan. God gave His Son that all mankind might be saved. Anyone who believes in Jesus Christ and repents can be saved. Christ did not come to save a certain class of people; rich or poor, old or young, bond or free, but He came to save whoever believes. God showed His love for us by giving His only begotten Son. We can show our love for Him by accepting Christ as our personal Saviour and living our life for Him. We may have to give up things we think are fun when we accept Christ, but we will find a wonderful new joy in Him. What ever toils or hardships we may face on this earth will be all forgotten when we reach that heavenly home.



Reverend James Stalker, D. D. said,
"Love quickens study; and study, pursued in the right way, increases love."

Read Your Bible . . .



D A I L Y !

—continued from page 16

David Wilson
 Milton Scarlet
 Dock Constance
 Stanley Matthews
 Alfred Heger

BARBER SHOP

David Brooks
 J. D. Barrett
 Bobby Deese
 Don Plyler

SHOE SHOP

Jamey Harper
 Buddy Watkins
 Ronald Moore
 Kenneth Ramsey
 Henry Gordon
 Lee Simpson
 Jimmy Panos

OFFICE

Eugene Rich

The Russians are going to put
 cattle in their next satellite — they
 want to fire the herd shot 'round the
 world.

* * *

Some minds are like concrete, all
 mixed up and permanently set.

* * *

She was suffering from a severe
 case of he-fever.

* * *

Drive carefully, don't insist on
 your rites.

* * *

Drive carefully, don't insist on your
 rites.

**S
P
O
R
T
S**

By Billy Williamson

COTTAGE NO. 14 FINDS VICTORY OVER COTTAGE NO. 4

The game between Cottage No. 14 and Cottage No. 4 found Cottage No. 14 the victors by a score of 38 to 15. Cottage No. 4's top scorer was Jerry Owens with 10 points and 1 personal foul. Don Plyler led Cottage No. 14's scoring list with 17 points and only one personal foul. Douglas Gilly of Cottage No. 4 scored the only foul shot in the game.

COTTAGE NO. 2 DEFEATS COTTAGE NO. 15

On Saturday, January 17th, Cottage No. 2 defeated Cottage No. 15 by a score of 48 to 17. Edgar Lewis, of Cottage No. 2, came out the top scorer with a total of 20 points and 3 personal fouls. Franklin Tilghman was Cottage No. 15's highest scorer with 8 points and two personal fouls. There were no scores on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 9 SLAUGHTERS COTTAGE NO. 10

The game between Cottage No. 9 and Cottage No. 10 found Cottage No. 9 the victors by a score of 54 to 4. Cottage No. 9's leading man was Donald Davis with 21 points and two personal fouls. Melvin Carroll and Jimmy Jerneygan were the top scorers of Cottage No. 10 with two points each. There were no points on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 1 DEFEATS COTTAGE NO. 7

On Saturday, January 24, Cottage No. 1 defeated Cottage No. 7 by a score of 32 to 15. Cottage No. 1's top scorer was Bill Brewer with 13 points and 1 personal foul. Jimmy Panos of Cottage

No. 7 scored 10 points with 3 personal fouls.

COTTAGE NO. 11 VICTORIOUS OVER COTTAGE NO. 17

The game between Cottage No. 11 and Cottage No. 17, on Saturday, January 24th, found Cottage No. 11 the victors by a score of 32 to 28. Harold Ward was Cottage No. 11's top scorer with 18 points and 4 personal fouls. Gary Batt was Cottage No. 17's top scorer with 11 points and no fouls.

COTTAGE NO. 5 SHUTS OUT COTTAGE NO. 6

The game between Cottage No. 5 and Cottage No. 6 found Cottage No. 5 the victors with a score of 14 to 12. Harold Deaver was Cottage No. 5's top scorer with 6 points and 3 personal fouls. Eugene Barnes was top scorer of the defeated team with 8 points and two personal fouls.

COTTAGE NO. 7 VICTORIOUS OVER COTTAGE NO. 4

The game on Saturday, January 31st, between Cottage No. 7 and Cottage No. 4 found Cottage No. 7 the victors with a score of 24 to 20. At the end of the last half, the score was 18 to 19. The referees checked the scorebook and found out the score was mixed up and the game was tied 20 to 20. There was a final 3 minutes played to break the tie and Cottage No. 7 won with a lead of 24 to 20. High scorer for Cottage No. 7 was Bobby Lovelace (of Cottage No. 8) with 10 points and 1 personal foul. High scorer for Cottage No. 4 was Jerry Owens with 8 points and 6 personal fouls.

COTTAGE NO. 9 DEFEATS COTTAGE NO. 13

The game between Cottage No. 9 and Cottage No. 13 was a landslide win to No. 9 with a score of 36 to 22. High scorer for Cottage No. 9 was Kenneth Ramsey with 11 points and 1 personal foul. Top scorer for the losing team was Jerry Whisnant with 9 points and 3 personal fouls.

COTTAGE NO. 14 WINS OVER COTTAGE NO. 1

The game between Cottage No. 14 and Cottage No. 1 was in favor of Cottage No. 14 with a score of 27 to 23. High scorer for Cottage No. 14 was Robert Catt with 13 points and 1 personal foul. High scorers for Cottage No. 1 were Bill Brewer with 10 points and 2 personal fouls, and Burt Johnson also with 10 points and no personal fouls.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Pressley, David Leon	1—1—43
Cothren, William Eldridge	1—2—43
Travis, Larry Wayne	1—3—46
Shadrick, Charles Allen	1—4—48
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Whitaker, Jimmy	1—9—44
Haney, George Edward	1—9—43
Story, William Walter	1—11—44
Carnett, Burman	1—12—42
Hunt, Spencer Jr.	1—14—44
Roberts, Leroy Edgar	1—17—41
Gordan, Henry William	1—22—43
Brown, David Darrell	1—22—46
Deese, Bobby Ray	1—25—42
Green, Mike	1—25—43
Hargett, Howard Vann	1—27—43
Eurns, Jack Allen	1—27—43
Branch, Garry Wayne	1—29—43
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NEW BOYS

... BE FRIENDLY TO THEM!

Hooper, William Joseph — Jackson	1—2—59
Estes, George Lewis — Lee	1—6—59
Hilman, Roger Dale — Transylvania	1—6—59
Poplin, William Riley — Stanley	1—7—59
Poplin, Louie Wallace — Stanley	1—7—59
Blackburn, Bennie Neal — Cabarrus	1—7—59
McPherson, Wade Hampton — Richmond	1—13—59
Creech, Reuben Jr. — Nash	1—15—59
Pinkston, Hugh Milton — Cumberland	1—15—59
Johnson, Ed Junior — Iredell	1—15—59
Richardson, Samuel Donald — Mecklenburg	1—16—59
Harris, Billy Ray — Mecklenburg	1—16—59
Murdock, James Burkely — Wilkes	1—16—59
Bruce, Dewey Ellis — Robeson	1—21—59
Boggs, James Wilson — Moore	1—21—59
Morgan, Sandy Lee — Moore	1—21—59
McHone, Bruce Vestal — Buncombe	1—23—59
Dunn, Theodore Lindsey — Buncombe	1—23—59
Key, Jimmy Ray — Guilford	1—27—59
Herman, Richard Franklin — Catawba	1—27—59
Laws, Burl Dean — Caldwell	1—27—59
Carpenter, Gary Dale — Caldwell	1—27—59
Hulon, Charles Lee — Mecklenburg	1—28—59
Williams, John Henry, Jr. — Mecklenburg	1—28—59
Watt, Gerald Fred — Cleveland	1—30—59
Henson, Howard Woodrow — Catawba	1—30—59
Lee, Donald Gene — Wayne	1—30—59
Carlices, Jonathon Victory — Wayne	1—30—59
Blankenship, Ronnie Glen — Wilkes	1—30—59

BITS OF WISDOM

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

* * *

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

* * *

He who parades his virtues seldom
leads the procession.

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

—A. Nielen

Why should the world owe you a
living-it was here first? "Experience"
is the fancy name we use when we talk
about our past plunderers.

—Seng Fellowship News

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

FUN AND OTHERWISE

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

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

"Joe Smith."

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

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

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

* * *

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

Joe: Why?

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

* * *

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

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

* * *

A father, visiting his son at a U. S. Army reception Center in Michigan, was amazed at the spotless condition of the rest rooms adjoining the visitor's lounge. Then he saw the large sign reading: KEEP THIS PLACE LOOKING NEAT. YOUR SON MAY HAVE TO CLEAN IT.

* * *

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

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

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

* * *

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

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

* * *

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

City boy: "What did you find out?"

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

DUTY

BY H. W. Creighton

One of the most impressive of Albert Pike's statements regarding duty reads:

"Do not be discouraged with men's apathy nor disgusted with their follies nor tired of their indifference. Care not for returns or results, but see only what there is to do, and do it, leaving the results to God."

Longfellow expressed the same thought when he said:

"Do thy duty, that is best
Leave unto the Lord the rest."

Another statement of General Pike is:

"Duty is with us always, it rises with us in the morning, and stands by our pillow at night, imperative as destiny."

Gladstone calls it—

"The shadow that cleaves to us, go where we will."

To have duties to perform is the demarcation line between man and beast, and associates us with Deity in quite a definite way. Duty is privilege, and some of our Jewish friends are perhaps more earnest and sincere in acting on this thought than are some Gentiles. Several years ago, while I was visiting in the office of a Jewish friend, a stranger walked in and asked for pecuniary assistance. He was immediately handed a dollar, and told to come back if again in distress and, if funds were available at that time, he could have more, or words to that effect. My friend finished the statement by saying, "and I

want to thank you for having given me this opportunity."

Amazed and quite touched by this last statement, I asked the significance of it and learned that according to Hebraic teachings, one has a stipulated number of duties to perform each day—a total of some sixty odd—and opportunities must be looked for in order to complete the quota. If these duties do not materialize, it then becomes evident that one has been remiss in his activities and is in disfavor, as shown by not being given the opportunities. A beautiful thought and, no doubt, one of the Orthodox interpretations of the Hebrew word "Mitzva."

A. M. Alcorn expressed the same thought of acting for God in the following lines:

"When you hear the thrushes sing
Little, darting on the wing
Telling you that this is Spring
That is God.

When you see the ripening grain
Freshened with the dew and rain
When you see the bluebells nod
That is God.

When you understand, and know,
How to ease another's woe
Seek, and find, and tell him so
You are God." m

It calls for considerable thought to know just how far we can go in what we might be pleased to call our

duty. Moralists and social reformers sometimes make themselves unpopular in presuming that their duties consist in trying to force all the sundry to accept their personal ideas of right and wrong; their own line of reasoning; and even their own personal habits, forgetting that "what is one man's meat is another man's poison," and that if everyone acted the same, and held identical views, there would be no advantage in travel, literature, or even in life, itself. One point that is mostly overlooked is that "vice is, after all, only a virtue overdone," another way of expressing the merits of the "middle path" and "being free from the influence of a pair of opposites," which is only an admonition to be "temperate in all things."

Duty to some minds, connotes money expenditure along charitable lines—which is probably far from its real meaning. One can be mindful of his duty and perform it with no cash outlay worth mentioning, by simply living rightly, at all times keeping in mind that we are in God's service.

Teach me my God and King

In all things Thee to see

And what I do in anything

To do it as for Thee.

Let us realize fully what is perhaps the most important angle of Duty as it confronts us daily; our duty to posterity. Practically every boy in his formative age has his own private hero, it might be any one of us, be we simple, poor, rich, a sportsman, gunman or drunkard, and we might totally be unaware of the boy's very existence. Some boy at this moment may be silently watching you

and saying to himself: "When I grow up I am going to do just what you are doing." Somewhere in the world today there may be a young man who has perhaps unconsciously patterned his life, for good or bad, after you and neither one of you are cognizant of it. The late Tom Mix, during "refreshment" period, stated that there was a moment in his career when he first realized that the youth of the land had set him up as a hero. When he came to this realization he said he tried to keep himself on the pedestal where the boys had placed him, and found that in trying to live up to what was expected of him he had made himself a better man.

What a well spent life ours would be if, by our example, we were the instrument that resulted in a great leader of thought, whose life and teachings influenced nations for good.

Duty implies the idea of God, of Soul, of Liberty, and of Immortality.

It's all right to hold a conversation, but you should let go of it now and then.

* * *

Nothing so stirs a man's conscience or excites his curiosity as a woman's dead silence.

* * *

People are funny: they spend money they don't have, to buy things they don't need, to impress people they don't like.

* * *

Budget — the attempt to live below your yearnings.

HIT PARADE of TOP TUNES

CRAZY, CRAZY, LOVING

Oh come on baby come go home with
me
Yes come on baby come go home with
me
You're the prettiest little girl prettiest
one I ever seen
Like the sun on the desert
You make my temperature rise
You move me honey
Every time I look in your eyes.
You make my heart skip a beat
You set my soul on fire
I'm a calling for you baby
Honey that's no lie.

A LOVER'S QUESTION

Does she love me with all her heart
Should I worry when we're apart
A lover's question I'd like to know
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Does she need me as she pretends
Is this a game will I win
A lover's question I'd like to know
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
I'd like to know when she's not with
me
I'd like to know when we're kissing
Does she feel just what I feel
And how am I to know it's really real
Oh, tell me where the answer lies
In her kiss or in her eyes?
A lover's question I'd like to know
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

IT'S ONLY MAKE BELIEVE

People see us everywhere
They think you really care
But myself I can't deceive
I know it's only make believe
My one and only prayer is that
someday you'll care
My hopes my dreams come true
My one and only you
No one will ever know how much I
love you so
My only prayer will be someday you'll
care for me
But it's only make believe
My hopes my dreams come true
My life I'd give for you
My heart, a wedding ring
My all my everything
My heart I can't control you rule my
very soul
My plans my hopes my schemes
You are my every dream
But it's only make believe

THE HULA HOOP SONG

Hula hoop, hula hoop
Anyone can play with the hula hoop
Hula hoop, hula hoop
Anyone can play from three to a
hundred and ten
From L. A. to New York
From Georgia to Duluth
(Hula hoop)
Everyone is playing with the hula
hoop

(Hula hoop)

A red ones and a green ones,
Yellow white and blue

(Hula hoop).

Young and old rich or poor
Are spinning them too,
Hula hoop, hula hoop.
Everyone is playing with the hula
hoop.

Look at them spin trying to win
Anyone can play from three to a
hundred and ten.

Oh what fun to see them run
And to see them sway

(Hula hoop).

Tryin' to keep the hula hoop from
slippin' away

(Hula hoop).

Now if they rock when they should
sway

It would fall to the ground,

(Hula hoop).

Then again once again
The hoop spins around and 'round
Hula hula hula hula hula hula hoop.

IT'S SO EASY

It's so easy to fall in love,
It's so easy to fall in love.
People tell me love's for fools,
So here I go breaking all of the rules.
It seems so easy, so doggone easy,
It seems so easy,
Where you're concerned my heart has
learned.

It's so easy to fall in love,

It's so easy to fall in love!

It's so easy to fall in love,

It's so easy to fall in love!

Look into your heart and see
What your love book has set apart for
me,

It's so easy to fall in love!

ONE NIGHT

One night with you is what I'm praying
for.

The things that we two could plan
Would make my dreams come true.
Just call my name and I'll be right
by your side.

I want your sweet helping hand;
My love's too strong to hide.

Always lived a very quiet life,
I ain't never did no wrong.

Now I know that life without you
Has been too lonely too long.

One night with you is what I'm now
praying for.

The things that we two could plan
Would make my dreams come true.

HYMN OF THE MONTH

LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

Lead on, O King Eternal, the day of
march has come;

Henceforth in fields of conquest Thy
tents shall be our home.

Through days of preparation Thy
grace has made us strong,

And now, O King Eternal, we lift
our battle song.

Lead on, O King Eternal, till sin's
fierce war shall cease,

And holiness shall whisper the sweet
Amen of peace;

For not with swords loud clashing,
nor roll of stirring drums,

With deeds of love and mercy, the
Heavenly Kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King Eternal, we follow,
not with fears;

For gladness breaks like morning
when-e'er Thy face appears;

Thy cross is lifted o'er us; We
journey in its light:

The crown awaits the conquest; Lead
on, O God of might.

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in the Uplift. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

RUTHERFORD — con't from last month.

UNION MILLS — Established 1892; named for sawmill corporation operating in that section.

SAMPSON

AUTRYVILLE—Settled 1888; incorporated 1891; named to induce Capt. James W. Autry, turpentine distiller, to subscribe \$10,000 for stock in the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad.

CLINTON—Settled 1775; incorporated 1818; named for Richard Clinton, who gave 5 acres of land to establish the county seat here.

GARLAND — Settled 1888; incorporated 1907; named for Augustus Hill Garland, Attorney General of the United States (1885-89).

INGOLD—Settled 1888; incorporated 1889; named for the Ingold family.

IVANHOE—Settled 1888; named for Sir Walter Scott's hero; it was the center of the Scotch settlement.

KERR—Settled 1888; named for John Daniel Kerr, because he influenced location of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Railroad on the east side of the Cape Fear River.

NEWTON GROVE — Settled 1886; incorporated 1879; named for Sir Isaac Newton, the English scientist.

PARKERSBURG—Settled 1888; in-

corporated 1891; named for William J. Parker, who subscribed for stock in the railroad when it was built.

ROSEBORO—Settled 1866; incorporated 1891; named for Colonel Charles M. Rose of Fayetteville, chief counsel of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad.

SALEMBURG — Settled 1870; incorporated 1905; first named Salem by the Reverend Isham Royal, who established a school here, from Biblical word meaning peace; changed to present name to avoid confusion with town of Salem in Forsyth County, now a part of Winston-Salem.

TOMAHAWK—Settled 1888; named for the Indian weapon.

TURKEY — Settled 1847; incorporated 1913; named because of the abundance of wild turkeys in the region.

SCOTLAND

HASTY—Settled 1875; incorporated 1889; named for a family who owned land on which the railroad established a flagstop.

JOHNS—Settled 1875; named 1886 for Capt. James T. John, who gave land for the railroad station.

LAUREL HILL—Settled 1795; named for local Presbyterian Church which was named for laurel growing on the elevated site.

LAURINBURG — Settled 1816; in-

corporated 1877; named for the McLaurin family, who were among the first settlers.

OLD HUNDRED—Named because the 100-mile post was placed here when the slave-built railroad came through from Wilmington.

WAGRAM—Settled 1850; incorporated 1911; reputedly named for town in lower Austria where a battle was fought in the Napoleonic wars (1809).

STANLY

ALBEMARLE—Incorporated 1857; named for General George Monck, Duke of Albemarle, and a Lord Proprietor of Carolina.

RADIN—Established 1913 by Adrien Badin, French industrialist for whom it was named.

NORWOOD—Settled around 1800; incorporated 1881; named for the Norwood family of whom William Norwood was first postmaster.

STOKES

DANBURY—Settled about 1790; first called Crawford for a family of settlers; incorporated 1851 as county seat and named for Dan River. The river took its name from the Indian word dannaha, meaning muddy water.

GERMANTON—Settled 1789; incorporated 1790; named for the Germans by whom it was settled.

KING—Originally called King's Cabin, for Oscar King's double log cabin, the word cabin being dropped when the railroad was built.

PINE HALL—Named for pines on the site.

PINNACLE—Called Pace Place for the first settler, renamed for a mountaintop.

VADE MECUM—Local mineral springs were accredited with curative power by the Saura Indians; about 1860 property acquired by Sparks family, circus operators, who built a resort hotel; later converted into summer camp for Episcopalian ministers and their families; name from Latin, *go with me*, attributed to an Indian legend involving a planned elopement.

WALNUT COVE—Settled 1883; incorporated 1889; named for a grove of walnut trees.

SURRY

ARARAT—Named for the river, in turn named for the Biblical Mount Ararat.

CRUTCHFIELD—First called Scritchfield for a family of early settlers and later changed to Crutchfield.

DOBSON—Incorporated 1891; named for William P. Dobson, justice of Surry County (1776).

ELKIN—Incorporated 1889; name (a) said to have been given by an Indian who pursuing elk into the Yadkin River, "elk in," (b) derived from family of early settlers.

LOWGAP—Named because it is near a low gap in the Blue Ridge.

MOUNTAIN PARK—Established 1913; named for mountain location and scenery.

MOUNT AIRY—Settled by English and Scottish before 1755; incorporated 1869; name said to have been given by a trapper who called a nearby eminence and "airy mountain."

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

CAN YOU IMAGINE . . .

William Garvey playing basketball for Cottage No 6?

Mr. Ritchie wearing Elvis Pressley's side burns?

Daniel Huffman not driving the garbage wagon?

Billy Williamson not putting his two cents in ?

working in the Machine Shop without grease?

the Print Shop taking over the Barn Force?

Joe Hooper wearing a flat top and liking it?

everyone making the School Honor Roll?

Mr. Wentz working on the Yard Force?

Mr. Caldwell not driving a Chevrolet?

getting a shave at the Barber Shop?

everyone wearing Bermuda shorts?

George Ennis not having a beard?

Mr. Ellis teaching English class?

Archie Floyd with a small nose?

Going on a trip every weekend?

Mr. Liske not smoking a cigar?

Mr. Lentz giving away pencils?

Bill Brewer in Cottage No. 5?

Mr. Mann driving a Corvett?

Wyatt Earp being gun shy?

elevators in the cottages?

Maverick not gambling?

—By Johnny Bullins and George Ennis

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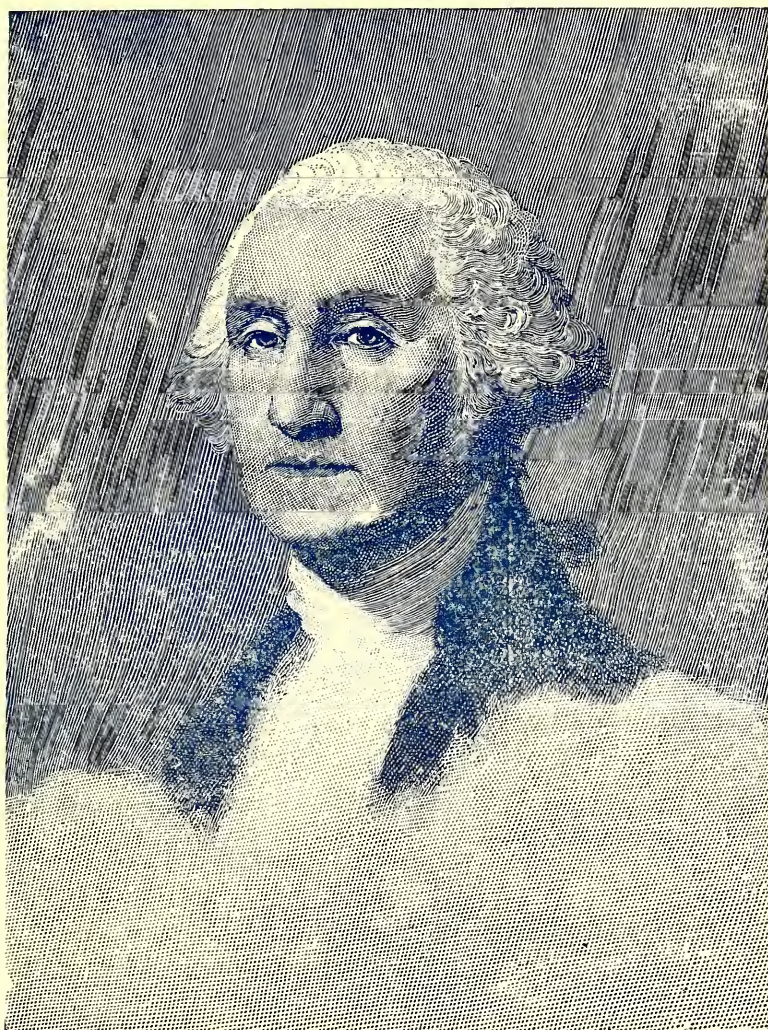
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NO. 2

FEBRUARY 1959

Vol. 47



OUR FIRST PRESIDENT

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George Washington's Life

By Franklin Tilghman

Our hero, George Washington, was an all American statesman, fearless military officer, and the first President of the United States.

George Washington was born in West Moreland, Virginia, on February 22, 1732. He was raised by his mother because his father died soon after the birth of George. During his younger years he was known as a young Virginian Cyrus, or in other words, he rode well, shot well, and always told the truth. To tell of his bravery we have records of him, at 16 years old he was surveying the lands of Fairfax in the midst of the wild savage Alleghany Indians. After all these adventures he thought the Circles of Williamsburg were doing the type of work that would prepare him for his manhood.

Washington grew rapidly and in three years he was made adjutant-general of militia in one of the border districts of Williamsburg. In the fall of 1793, he was given a task by Governor Dinwiddie that in which other good men had failed. He was sent on a mission to a colony of French Invaders near Ohio. Three months later he returned and was put in command of the temporary militia of the Colony and was made Lieutenant Colonel of the Augmented forces. Soon after, his superior officer died and Washington was left in full charge of an expedition to Ohio. Washington was married to a widow Martha Curtis in January 1759, and settled down in Virginia as a gentleman farmer. To Washington military life seemed to be over but he kept in practice by fox hunting. But again at the age of 30 he was made the greatest soldier in the colonies, and as he walked by every eye would turn to him. Soon after Washington was to become the Father of his country. Washington was not considered as a revolutionist, but he was a man that could be trusted and he surely was not a man to mince his words.

Washington returned to Williamsburg in 1774, and declared that he was ready to raise and support at his own expense 1,000 men and march them to the relief of Boston. A while later Wash-

ington rode horseback with Patrick Henry and Edmund Pendleton to attend the first Continental Congress in Philadelphia, and was nominated Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Forces. We also have retraces of the weary years that elapsed between his taking command on July 3, 1775 and his laying down office December 23, 1783, and during the suffering of the Battle of Valley Forge. We rememeber that Washington did not win all the battles fought, but we know of the rashness and daring effort played in trying in all the battles like Fort Duquesne and Mamouth. We watched him at the crossing of the Delaware and at Valley Forge, and the turning of a bunch of ragged New Englanders into trained soldiers ready and willing to fight and die for him and their country. Washington wrote letters to all governors that is unsurpassed among the political documents, and he served this cause still more. On June 15, 1775, Washington became the Commander-in-Chief of the American Army.

Washington, during his rank as Commander, fought the English Generals Howe, Clinton, Burgayne, and Cornwallis, with only various results until finally he surrounded Cornwallis at Yorktown and compelled him to capitulate. The whole United States is greatly indebted for the independence which was secured by the Treaty of Peace concluded in 1783. Soon after this Washington resigned his commission to Congress and in his address on that occassion the magnamity of the hero was blended with the wisdom of the philosopher. And then the federation of the states having failed to afford an efficient government, Washington proposed conventions which led to the conventions of 1787, of which he was a member and which founded the Federal Constitution. Under this constitution he was chosen President and inaugurated in New York, April 30, 1789. Having been re-elected as President, he held office until 1797, when he again retired to his estate at Mount Vernon. In 1797 there arose a difficulty with France, threatening hostilities began. Washington was appointed Lieutenant General and Commander-in-Chief. On December 12, 1799, he was exposed in the saddle for several hours, to cold and snow. Soon after he was attacked with

—continued on page 14

Religious Emphasis Month

(For the fifth consecutive year we have conducted a Religious Emphasis program here at the school during the month of January. This is one of the highlights of our years religious activities and is well accepted by both staff and boys. During this month each cottage invites local ministers and lay leaders into their cottage for devotional services. At least one night per week is set aside for these visitors to bring programs to the cottage group. On the following pages are accounts of these programs as presented to the cottages. Religious Emphasis Month was climaxed by a joint service of the entire school. It was held in the school auditorium on January 29th, following a supper given in the school cafeteria for all ministers taking part in Religious Emphasis Month. The principal address was delivered by Mr. Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner of Correction and Training, for the State of North Carolina.)

SERVICES AT COTTAGES

NO. 1 and 2

The visiting minister for Cottages No. 1 and 2 during Religious Emphasis Month was the Reverend Hoy Whitlow.

Reverend Whitlow read from the Book of John 1:1-34 for his scripture lesson. He chose his text from the 29th verse; "...Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world..."

John the Baptist was sent from God to bear witness of Christ. The Jews sent priests and Levites from Jerusalem to ask Him, "Who art Thou?" They thought that John was the promised Christ, but he confessed that he was not Christ. He told them that there was one who cometh after him whose shoe's latchet he was not worthy to unloose. John realized that he was not worthy of Christ and he told the priests and Levites so.

Although we are not worthy of Christ we can be saved through the wonderful love and mercy of God. It is best that we give our lives to God in our youth when we can be used for His glory. Mr. Whitlow closed the

service with a prayer.

Reverend Whitlow returned on Monday night, January 19th, for the second service.

For his scripture lesson he read from the Book of Luke 6:1-19

The scripture lesson was about Jesus choosing twelve apostles. An apostle was one who followed after Christ and learned His ways. They learned His teachings so that someday they could teach themselves.

We can be a follower of Christ by accepting Him and reading the Bible to learn His ways. We can then tell others of Christ's goodness and mercy. The service was closed with a prayer.

Reverend Whitlow returned to the Cottage for the third and final time on January 26th.

For his scripture lesson he read from the Book of Acts 9:1-30

The title of Mr. Whitlow's message was. "What God Can Do Through One Person."

The scripture lesson was about a man named Saul, who persecuted the disciples of the Lord greatly. While on the road to Damascus one

day, a light from heaven suddenly shown all around him. He heard a voice saying, "Saul, Saul, Why persecutest thou me?" Saul asked who the voice was and the voice said it was Jesus who Saul had persecuted. Saul asked the Lord what He would have him do. The Lord told him to arise and go into the city and it would be told unto him what to do. After this Saul became the greatest preacher the world has ever known. He spent the rest of his life working for Jesus Christ. He also wrote several Books of the New Testament.

Mr. Whittlow told us a story of a man called Pastor Em. Pastor Em was a Korean who was a servant of God. One day the Communist came and killed his family and took him prisoner. He managed to slip a small Bible into the prison camp which he read when he got a chance. He started talking to the other prisoners, telling them about Christ. Many listened and were converted.

One day he escaped from the prison camp and was caught by the Americans who thought he was an enemy because he could speak no English. They put him in their prison camp where he began to teach the word of God. The Americans noticed this and began to investigate. They soon found out his identity and released him. Today he is preaching in Korea, winning souls for Christ.

These two stories are examples of what God can do through one person. We must accept Christ and we will find out the things God can do through us. God will bring forth fruits in our life we didn't know we possessed. Mr. Whittlow closed the service with a prayer.

Mr. and Mrs. Hinson, Mr. and Mrs. Hahn, and the boys of Cottages No. 1 and 2 would like to thank Mr. Whittlow for being with us. His Messages were very inspiring.

—Wayne Faulkenbury

* * * *

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS AT COTTAGE NO. 4

Our speaker for Religious Emphasis Month was Reverend Tom Green, who is the Cabarrus County Baptist Missionary. For his scripture he read from the Book of Acts 20:7. Reverend Green's speech was concerning Paul as a great traveler during his ministry. During his travel he had one thing in mind, winning souls for God. On his journey from Corinth to Ephesus, a group of men planned to kill him, so he changed his route and went to Charaz. When he got to Charaz he walked across the peninsula to preach. He preached all night. Eutychus got sleepy and fell out of the window he was sitting in. The crowd rushed outside. Paul was the last one out. He fell across Eutychus's body and breathed air into his lungs. Eutychus came to life. Paul began to preach again until time to catch his ship.

Reverend Green expressed this point; When something good is going on, don't go to sleep or you will miss it. (Example) Do not get with the wrong crowd, be alert physically and spiritually. Don't be a Eutychus or you will miss a lot of good things in life. Which is easiest, to follow the wrong or to turn around and say no? It takes more backbone to say no to the wrong things.

Reverend Green said, "Don't go to sleep spiritually like Eutychus did physically." Was he right? Yes, because he said exactly what God said and God is always right.

Another point Reverend Green brought out is found in the Book of Acts 16:24-25.

Paul is showing us here that we reap just what we sow. If we plant kind words we reap kind words. If we plant harsh words we can expect to reap harsh words. If we love others they will love us. If we hate others they will hate us.

In Acts 14:18-19 he brought out this point. We can learn to do what is right, even if it costs your life. A reward is waiting for you. There are lots of things worse than dying, one is to live with a conscience that hurts. The right way of life will come out on top. It may take time just as an acorn takes time to grow and make a big tree. The right way and truth is sometimes a little slow but the right way always comes out on top. It is worth living for and dying for.

We as the boys of Cottage No. 4 would like to express our deep felt appreciation to Reverend Green for giving his time to bring us such wonderful messages. We feel like we have recieved encouragement from his messages. We would like to extend to Reverend Green a standing invitation to come out whenever he can.

—Larry Coffey
Billy Shoe

* * * *

SERVICES AT COTTAGE NO. 5

Religious Emphasis Month at Cottage No. 5 was by the Reverend George Heaton.

On January 7th. he took his scripture lesson from II Peter 1:1-21 The title of his message was, "Men Are Ministers Speaking Through Man."

On January 12th he took his scripture reading from the Book of II Peter. He talked to us about faith that is founder fact on knowledge. Our faith grows as we grow. For January 19th he took his scripture reading from the Book of Matthew 16:15-18. Peter on the side of God and his faith was what his message was about.

All the boys of Cottage No. 5 would like to express their thanks to Mr. Heaton.

—James Whitaker

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 6 HAS TWO VISITING MINISTERS DURNG RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS MONTH

On Monday night, January 5, Reverend L. A. Calder, pastor of the North Albemarle Baptist Church of Albemarle and Mr. Cline Russell also of Albemarle came to J. T. S. to talk to Cottage No. 6 and Cottage No. 3.

Reverend Calder read from the Bible and told us several Bible stories.

On Monday night, January 12, Reverend Calder returned to talk to us. This time he brought Mr. Charlie B. Smith with him. Mr. Smith, who is the choir leader of the North Albemarle Baptist Church, lead the boys in singing a number of songs. Reverend Calder read several verses from the Bible and talked to us about the life of Jesus and the many hardships he had to bear.

On Monday nights, January 19

and 26, another minister visited with Cottage No. 6. He was the Reverend John Petty, pastor of the Mt. Caramel Methodist Church of Concord. He told us stories about some of the important men in the Bible and left us some little books to read. We also sang songs and asked many questions.

We certainly enjoyed having Reverend Calder, Mr. Russell, Mr. Smith and Reverend Petty visit and talk to us and we hope that they will come back again soon.

* * * *

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS MONTH AT COTTAGE NO. 7

This month we have had Reverend Earl Crow, from Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church to come into the Cottage and teach us more about God. The first week he came to visit us his scripture came from the Book of John 1:1-12. It read, "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." This means that the Word is Jesus, so Jesus himself is God, and the Holy Spirit or the Trinity.

The second week Mr. Crow visited us his scripture came from St. Mark. This night he talked about what the Bible is to people. Some people say it is the word of God, others say it is no more than any other religious book. Mr. Crow told us that in his opinion the Bible is the word of God as man has seen it in the past. Therefore the Bible is not perfect but all the contents of the Bible is true.

The third and final week Mr. Crow came to visit us he brought another preacher with him, Reverend

Morris. Mr. Crow's scripture came from Revelations. We talked about the second coming of Christ and when the world is supposed to end.

The boys of Cottage No. 7 trusted in what the preacher had to say and asked him many questions. We would like to thank all the people who made it possible for this month of Religious Emphasis. We would also like to thank Mr. Crow for giving us his time to talk to us.

—Kenneth Case

* * * *

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS AT COTTAGE NO. 8

Our speaker during the month was the Reverend George Cook.

Reverend Cook was detained and could not speak to us at the first service so he sent Mr. James Eury, a Sunday school teacher, in his place.

At the next service Reverend Cook was there. He spoke on, "The Life Hereafter," and gave us the meaning of the Bible verse John 3:16. It was describing the way of life after this world. If you will believe on the Lord you shall have everlasting life, with God.

We would like to thank Reverend Cook and Mr. Eury for their time and support while being with us. We would like very much to have them speak to us again.

* * * *

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS AT COTTAGE NO. 9

Reverend Paul Morgan, pastor of the Center Grove Lutheran Church,

Kannapolis, N. C., conducted the Religious Emphasis Services held in Cottage No. 9 during January.

Reverend Morgan taught us how David, a young shepherd boy, overcame the giant Goliath in a life and death battle and how God guided David through life because of the great love and faith David had for God.

In our second service he taught of sin and grace. All of us know about sin but few of us know about grace. This Reverend Morgan explained and told us what it meant to mankind.

Our third and last service was on Paul's letter to the Ephesians, or the purpose of God made known to man.

All of Reverend Morgan's services were appreciated and enjoyed, especially some of the stories he told us about India and India's people, but the part we liked best of all was when we discussed our own problems with him after the services. Thank you Reverend Morgan and please come back again.

—The Boys of Cottage No. 9

* * * *

GUEST MINISTER VISITS COTTAGE NO. 10

Cottage No. 10 was honored by having the Reverend John Knight, minister from the McGill Street Baptist Church, visit our Cottage and talk with us. At each visit Reverend Knight brought us an illustration concerning religious life.

On his first visit, January 10, he brought an illustration and speech concerning the cleansing of the heart. The illustration consisted of a pitcher, representing God; a glass of water, representing God; and an ink pen,

representing sin. He explained that man was born like God, both the water in the pitcher and in the glass was the same. By putting ink in the glass it showed how a person was before he accepted Christ as his Saviour. Then by pouring clear water into the glass with the ink it showed how through Christ sin can be overcome and we can be like God again.

His second visit, January 13, was illustrated by using a flower, representing a man. He told of a young man that he knew that flower was to represent. The Lord had spoken to this man and had tried to get him to give his life to Him. Since the man was young and had a big life ahead of him he refused to give his life to the Lord. As Reverend Knight told the story, he pulled petals from the flower, representing that the man was old and didn't have much life left. The Lord came to him again and asked him to give his life to Him. This time the man didn't refuse because he knew that he wouldn't live much longer. After the story Reverend Knight explained to us that we should give our life to the Lord while we are young instead of waiting until we are old and haven't much life left.

On his third and final visit, January 23, Reverend Knight brought some film with him. They were films he took while he and his wife visited the Holy Land. The films were very interesting. In them we saw sights such as the birthplace of Christ, the hill on which Jesus was hung on the cross between the two robbers, the river Jordan, the Mount of Olives, the tomb where Jesus was buried and

some big pyramids which the people built by hand in the time of Christ. There were many more of the actual places where Jesus walked and traveled while He lived on earth. We enjoyed them very much.

After each visit Reverend Knight gave the boys a chance to ask questions as they wished concerning the Bible.

The boys of Cottage No. 10 and Mr. and Mrs. Huneycutt enjoyed Reverend Knight's visits very much and we hope he can come and visit us again sometime. Each boy has learned a great deal from Reverend Knight's talks. We extend to him our sincere appreciation.

—Charles Davenport

* * * *

JANUARY RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS MEETINGS AT COTTAGE NO. 11

Monday night, January 5, was the beginning of four meetings held at Cottage No. 11 in January, by the Reverend L. T. Joner, and the members of the West Concord Baptist Church.

At the first meeting there were visitors and members present. Reverend Joner was unable to attend the first two meetings due to the death of his father and the long trip to Washington State. The speaker for this night was Mr. Grayden Miller. His text was "Psalms for Daily Living." The songs sung were "Give of Your Best to the Master," "Glory to His Name" and "I Must Tell Jesus." There was a prayer by Jim Harris and Mr. Miller. The closing song was "The Old Rugged Cross."

On Monday night, January 12, there were sixteen visitors present. Mr. Arnold Byrd brought the message. His text was, "Mercies of God, Love, Peace, and Faith." The opening songs were, "He Leadeth Me" and "Love Lifted Me." Then Mr. G. A. Miller led us in prayer, and some of the members gave testimony. Then four boys sang a song, "Lead Me to Calvary." Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Miller sang a duet, "Grace Greater Than Our Sin." At the close of the service, Mr. Rouse showed some Kodak Chrome slides of last years Religious Emphasis meetings.

There were sixteen visitors present for the night of January 19. Reverend and Mrs. Joner and their daughter, Esther, were with us in that service. Reverend Joner's text for the evening was, "Power to Become the Sons of God," which came from Gal. 1:3,4 and St. John 1:10-13.

The songs for the evening were, "Trust and Obey" and "Higher Ground." Reverend Joner sang a solo, "He Bought My Soul at Calvary." He was accompanied by Mrs. Joner on the piano. Then Mrs. Miller and Reverend Joner sang, "How Great Thou Art." This service was closed with a prayer by Mr. Miller and Reverend Joner.

The fourth and final Emphasis meeting was held on January 26. There were seventeen visitors and members present.

Songs sung were, "Love Lifted Me" and "Higher Ground". Then Mr. Phillips led us in prayer. After this Reverend Joner led us in a song, "Everyday With Jesus is Sweeter than the Day Before."

His message for the evening was, "Somebody Cares." It came from Psalms 142:1-7, St. John 6:37, Revelation 22:17 and St. Matthew 11:28.

Reverend Joner accompanied by his wife on the piano sang, "Somebody Cares." The boys sang, "Its No Secret," and Mr. Miller sang, "How Great Thou Art." The service was closed with a prayer from Mr. Miller and Reverend Joner.

Afterwards Mrs. Rouse served refreshments of cookies, sandwiches, and soft drinks.

We of Cottage No. 11 are grateful for the four years of love, service, and fellowship in our Religious Emphasis rendered by the Reverend L. T. Joner and the members of the West Concord Baptist Church.

—Johnny Bullins

* * * *

RELIGIOUS SERVICES FOR COTTAGES NO. 13 AND 17

Cottages No. 13 and 17 had Religious Emphasis Services together. All the boys enjoyed the services very much. The minister was Reverend John Jordan, pastor of the Kerr Street Methodist Church in Concord. We would like to thank Reverend Jordan for his services. The boys in both Cottages liked the services and got a lot out of them. For some boys it meant a lot to hear about God. The first service was based on Phillipians 4:1-9. His subject was, "Sunrises and Mud Holes." Several songs were sung.

In our next service Matthew 22:1-15 was the verses for scripture. He talked about, "Happy Occasion

Parables," and "One Single Truth." He told us about a certain King's son's marriage, arranged by the king himself.

We were glad to have Mr. and Mrs. Liske with us for one service. We were also glad to have Reverend Jordan with us. After the last service Mr. and Mrs. Mann and Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson served refreshments of cookies and drinks to the boys and guests. We really had a nice time.

—Wendell Howard

James Haigler

* * * *

RELIGIOUS SERVICES AT COTTAGE 14 AND 15

Cottages No. 14 and 15 held their Religious Services together.

Reverend I. M. Brendle, pastor of the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church conducted the services.

On Wednesday, January 7. his message was on the "Golden Rule." He talked about Samson wanting to get revenge on the Phillistines for their wrong doings against him. He used this as an illustration for getting even for something that is done against us. Then he told us about Jesus coming and teaching the people to forgive the people who mistreat them. In all he gave us the meaning of, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." The service was closed with a prayer and song, "Have Thine Own Way Lord."

The subject Reverend Brendle talked about on January 14 was Soloman and promises God made to us. He said that there were over two thousand promises God made to us in

—continued on page 14

Abraham Lincoln

BY JIMMY RIVERS

Abraham Lincoln, an American statesman and 16th President of the United States; was born in Hardin County, Kentucky, February 12, 1809. His family was of Quaker and Pennsylvania origin. In 1816, his father settled in what is now Spencer County, Indiana; and for ten years the future President was employed in hard manual labor on the paternal farm. The whole time spent by him at school, to which he went at intervals, did not amount to more than a year. At nineteen he was six feet four, and his physical capabilities were remarkable. When, in 1830, his father moved to Macon County, Illinois, Abraham not only helped to build the family hut, but with a single assistant split rails enough to fence ten acres of land. In 1831, he worked on a flatboat which he had assisted in building. For a time then he became a clerk in the New Salem store of the owner of the boat; and in 1832 entered and was made captain of a company of volunteers raised on the breaking out of the Black Hawk War. Unsuccessful in the country store which he opened, he was appointed postmaster of New Salem, and -- borrowing from a neighbor practitioner law books, to be returned in the morning -- spent his evenings in the study of law. In 1837, he commenced business at Spring Field, his residence until he was elected President. As a lawyer he became rapidly successful, and in politics he rose to be a prominent leader of the Whig party in Illinois. In 1844, he canvassed the state, making speeches almost daily on behalf of Henry Clay for the presidency. In 1846, he



was elected to Congress. He distinguished himself as an opponent of the annexation of Texas, and of the extension of slavery, and as supporter of its abolition in the District of Columbia. He advocated a protective tariff, the sale of public lands at a low price, and the system of grants for the improvement of rivers and harbors. When his term ended he resumed the practice of law until the repeal of the Missouri Compromise recalled him to active political life. Through his exertions as a Republican Senator -- The Whig party having become extinct -- was returned by Illinois. In the presidential election of 1856, he worked strenuously for Fremont, and his own name was mentioned in connection with the vice-presidency. In 1858, he ran against Douglas as Republican candidate for the Senate; and after a spirited contest, Lincoln secured a large majority of the popular vote -- the State Legislature, however, returning Douglas. The struggle with Douglas placed Lincoln in the foremost rank of his party; and the Republican National convention, which met at Chicago, May 16, 1860, nominated him for President. He was elected in November following.

Before the time came for him to take his seat, South Carolina and other Southern States had seceded, and under the vacillating policy of Buchanan were able to make all their preparations for war. A plot to assassinate Lincoln in Baltimore having been discovered, his journey to Washington, from Harrisburg Pennsylvania, was taken secretly, and was inaugurated March 4, 1861.

The Civil War broke out with the attack on Sumpter, April 12, 1861. Lincoln's administration was largely devoted to the suppression of this formidable secession. He at once issued a call for 75,000 volunteers, and secured the defense of the Capital.

There were conflicting policies in this cabinet, and on the field, the Union armies met disheartening defeats. In these dark days the sagacity, patience, and wisdom of Lincoln was proved to the whole country. On January 1, 1863, he issued the Emancipation Proclamation, by which more than 4,000,000 slaves were set free. English opinion pronounced it the noblest political document known to history, and in the verdicts of mankind it has taken its place with the Magna Charta and the Declaration of Independence. His other

state papers are among the greatest in the archive of statesmanship. After the battle of Gettysburg and various brilliant victories, the popular confidence in his admiration became limitless, and he was re-elected by increased majorities in 1864, and early in the following year he witnessed the triumph of his policy, and the end of the Civil War. He had served but little more than a month of his second term when he was assassinated. On the evening of April 14, 1865, while present at Ford's Theater, in Washington, he was shot by John Wilkes Booth, an actor and fanatical secessionist. Lincoln died the next morning.

WASHINGTON—Continued from Page 4 . . .

laryngitis and sank rapidly. He died December 14, 1799.

It is said that Washington was childish but most happy in his domestic relations. He was mourned even by his enemies and deserved the record. . . "First in Peace, First in War, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS at Cottage 14 and Cottage 15 —Continued from page 11.

the Bible. He read from Kings 8:54-61. He talked to us about the commandments and how important it is for us to keep them.

On January 26, Reverend Brendle talked to us on, "Character Building," and of what kind of material are we building our lives with.

We had a social hour at our last meeting in the Cottage. We were served cookies and pepsis by our Cottage parents.

We want to thank Reverend Brendle for these fine messages. We enjoyed them very much.

—Leonard Ewing
Jimmy Rivers

Scientist have just announced that dollar bills carry germs. That's silly, of course. Germs couldn't live on a dollar these days.

* * * *

The trouble with some people who find a job is they stop looking for work.

* * * *

When I am right, no one remembers. When I am wrong, no one forgets.

* * * *

Success is a ladder which cannot be climbed with your hands in your pockets.

CAMPUS NEWS

MR. JOE ENTERS HOSPITAL

Mr. Joe Novobilski, supervisor of the laundry has been a patient in the Cabarrus Memorial Hospital for several weeks. We hope he will soon be back on the job good as new.

* * * *

Mr. Joe Morris recently underwent an operation on his knee and had to spend several weeks on crutches after he came home. He is O K now and back on the job as cottage father at number 3.

* * * *

We have had quite a few folks sick with the flu and colds this winter. We are hoping that with the coming of Spring these "miseries" will clear up.

* * * *

We are very happy to announce that we now have a full time dietician at the cafeteria. She is Mrs. Mabel R. Blume who lives on the Old Charlotte Road near the Training School. Mrs. Blume is a native of Cabarrus County, Pethpage community, and received her education at Catawba College where she majored in Home Economics. She taught at Harrisburg, Hartsell, and Bethel High Schools, and was in Home Demonstration work for three years. She is married to Mr. Tom Blume of Cabarrus County and they have one son, Thomas Niel.

* * * *

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. Wade Huneycutt for the

birth of a son, Marc at the Charlotte Memorial Hospital on February 13, 1959. The Huneycutts, who are cottage parents at number 10, have another son, John.

* * * *

Recently a class of Educational Psychology from Pfeiffer College visited the school. Sixteen students and their instructor, Mr. Allen Thacker, were escorted over the campus by Mr. Robertson who explained the various trade and activities here.

A group of representatives from Eastern Carolina training school made an over-night visit with us this month. They were, Mr. Matisco, Social Worker; Mr. and Mrs. Jones, cottage parents; Mr. Stevens, Athletic Director and Mr. Brigrer, Supervisor of Psychological and Case Workers for the State Board of Correction and Training.

Besides visiting the various departments of the school they sat in on a meeting of the Evaluation and Placement Committees.

* * * *

Cottage No. 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 are now the proud owners of new front porches.

* * * *

On February 1st Mr. Paul Cruse retired from the school after 12 years of service. For a number of years Mr. and Mrs. Cruse were cottage parents, and for the past several years he has been one of our farm supervisors.

They have built a home near Mt. Pleasant where they are now living. The staff presented Mr. and Mrs. Cruse with a marble top table and a chair as a token of our appreciation for their years of service. We wish for them many years of happy retirement.

* * * *

Mr. J. A. Christian of the Animal Husbandry Staff of the State College gave a demonstration in early January on the different cuts of pork and beef. The public was invited and interesting pamphlets concerning the cutting and preserving of meats were distributed to those present.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Mullis have just returned from a vacation in Florida sunshine while we were shivering in 18 degree cold.

* * * *

EXCHANGE STUDENT FROM GERMANY VISITS SCHOOL

A very charming and interesting girl from Germany paid a visit to the school several weeks ago and spent the afternoon exploring the various trades and class rooms. Miss Barbara Stotz who is living in the home of Mr. and Mr. L. W. Jenkins of the Winecoff Community is taking Junior Senior Work at Winecoff School as an exchange student.

She speaks English well since she has been taking it every year since her sixth grade in school. Her father is an engineer in an automobile factory in Germany. While Miss Stotz is attending school here the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins is attending school in Germany and

staying in the Stotz home during vacation time.

Since there is nothing similar to the Training School in her country she found many interesting activities here. The boys in Mr. Ellis' Science class put on a demonstration with the small motors they had made which could generate electricity. The Cotton Mill brought on a flood of questions for it was something new to her. She had visited the Cannon Mills, but the one here was the total operation in one small building, so this made it all the more interesting. The Print Shop boys made a name plate for her and the Cafeteria served sweet potatoes, something she had never seen in her own country.

Miss Stotz, who was accompanied on her tour by Mr. Scott's brother says she is enjoying her stay in America and thinks the experience will be a great help to her in her work when she returns home.

* * * *

SCOUTING

Nearly every Tuesday the Boy Scouts from Jackson Training School go to the Cabarrus Scout Camp to spend the night and pass off scout advancements.

When the scouts arrive at camp they unload the bus and get what supplies that are needed to prepare breakfast and supper from the supply room or cabin. The boys that want to pass off cooking get what supplies they need for outdoor cooking. Then they go to the woods and build a mound in which to build a fire. Next comes the rack, which is made by the scouts to hang the pots on.

They eat supper in the woods while the other scouts eat at the dining hall.

After supper the work begins. The kitchen is cleaned up and the scouts merit badge work and other advancements begin.

They spend the night in a cabin and the lights go out at eleven o'clock. The next morning the breakfast is fixed by the scouts that have to pass off Second Class Indoor Cooking. They eat around eight o'clock in the morning and after breakfast study begins for more advancements. Some of the advancements are hiking, measuring, and direction by the sun and compass.

We are thankful that scouting is offered to the boys at the school and especially to Mr. Scott and Mr. Robertson for making it possible. Also, for Mr. Reading's direction and his guidance on these trips.

—by Kenneth Ramsey

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 9 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

The boys of Cottage No.9 would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Miller for the birthday party they gave us on Saturday, January 7, 1959. The party started about 6:00 and lasted until about 7:30. We played games and the winners were given prizes. After the games were over refreshments were served which consisted of cake, potato chips, candy, and Pepsi-Colas. When we had eaten, the presents were given out to the boys that celebrated their birthday; they were; Billy Moore, Jimmie Griffin, David Carroll, Bennie Hill, and James Beal. We all had a

wonderful time and look forward to another one soon.

—Luther D. Byrd

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 11 TAKES A TRIP

On February 8, 1959, Cottage No. 11 took a trip to Morrow Mountain. We left the campus just after church which was around 3:00 and arrived at the mountain about 4:00 P. M.

It was a very delightful trip once we got in the park, as we circled and climbed the mountain which was covered with large trees and undergrowth. Some of these trees were large den trees. It seemed that there would be a lot of wild life in this area. Locking through the trees as we made a complete circle, once climbing the mountain, we could see for miles in all directions, the country side dotted with houses, farm lands, pastures, highways and the huge Norwood Lake in various places.

When we reached the top, the wind wasn't blowing and it was quiet except for the birds chirping in the trees. The top of the mountain was a total picnic area with a parking area, rest rooms and a large picnic shelter with a big chimney at the west end and a snack bar at the other end. Here we had supper. Mrs. Rouse served a number of sandwiches and cake wrapped in individual bundles to each boy as we walked by to get our ice cold bottle of milk.

After supper we drove through the park to the swimming pool and the large landing area along the Pee Dee River. From there we went to Badin where we stopped at another boat landing. After this on our way back

near Richfield we stopped at Mr. Rouse's father's farm and he showed us the cane mill. He explained how the molasses is made.

This was the first trip for some of our new boys since they came to the school. Some of them had never seen a mountain before which made this a very exciting and enjoyable trip.

We, the boys of Cottage No. 11 would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse and all the others for making this trip possible.

—Johnny Bullins
—Harold Ward

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 3 and 17

ATTEND BASKETBALL GAME

On Friday Feb.13 Cottages No.3 and 17 went to a basketball game at Harrisburg. Harrisburg won both games. The girls won 77—75 in a very close game. Rose Green led the winners with 40 points. The boys won 66—60 in another thriller. Mickey Lefler was high point man with 19. All the boys enjoyed the games very much and would like to thank Mr. Morris and Mr. Coggins for making the trip possible.

—Michael Green

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 15

HAS VALENTINE PARTY

Saturday, Feb.14, the day had arrived for our party we had been planning and looking forward too.

The sitting room was decorated in red hearts. A tree of red hearts centered the coffee table. We played carrying the heart with straws. The winning team won two packs of gum. Then we played indoor bowling. Only

two boys knocked all pins down in two throws. They each received a bottle of hair oil. We had a "guessing game" of how many candy hearts were in the jar. Frank Tilghman guessed the correct number.

Then we all gathered around the table decorated with red hearts, and had our chocolate cake and Pepsis.

We would like to thank the bakery boys for baking the cake and also Mr. and Mrs. Peck for the nice party they gave us.

—Boys of Cottage No. 15

* * * *

BIRTHDAY PARTY AT COTTAGE No. 14

On Monday, February 9, Cottage No. 14 had a party for three boys; Henry Gordon, Robert Pruitt, and David Hollan. They each received useful gifts from various women's clubs.

We played several valentine games which we enjoyed very much.

The birthday cake was baked by Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys. It was very pretty and delicious. Refreshments were served which consisted of sandwiches, peanuts, valentine candy, cake and Pepsi Colas.

The party was appreciated by all the boys. We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for a wonderful party. We all hope we can have another one soon.

—Leonard Ewing

If you think you can't be replaced, take a stroll through the cemetery. Some of those fellows thought they were pretty important too.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

By Billy Williamson

BARBER SHOP

The Barber Shop like the Shoe Shop hasn't been very busy this month due to Mr. Readling having to be at the Laundry. However, work has been done during the time the shop has been open. There has been a total of 411 heads of hair cut this month. Here is a list of the boys in the shop and the number of haircuts each has turned out this month: Kenneth Ross 98, Burt Johnson 67, Donnie Deese 54, Don Plyer 49, Joe Edwards 44. —by Donnie Deese and Kenneth Ross

* * * *

CAFETERIA

We have been very busy for the past month preparing meals, and doing our usual work.

Since a lot of the boys are going home we have more work to do than usual. We also have been getting a few new boys and we want to welcome them because we can sure use some help. The new boys are; James Murdock, Alfred Hager, and Richard Herman

We would like to express our thoughts to Mrs. Russell because she has been sick. We all hope she gets

well soon and is back with us.

We would like to welcome Mrs. Blume, our new dietician. We hope her stay here will be a very pleasant one.

—Raymond Hill

* * * *

SHOE SHOP

This month in the Shoe Shop we have been pretty busy trying to catch up on our shoe repairing. Since Mr. Novibiliski has been sick Mr. Robert Readling, our instructor, has had to run the laundry during Mr. Joe's absence. This has put us a little behind in our shoe work and we are trying hard to catch up.

Thus far this month we have repaired three hundred and fifty shoes. Following is a list of the boys in the shop and the number of shoes repaired by each: Ken Ramsey 50, Jimmy Panos 46, Leroy Gentry 44, Jamey Harper 43, Henry Gordon 40, Donnie Deese 33, Edward Brown 29, Ronnie Moore 22, Vernon Hough 20, Buddy Watkins 19, and Don Plyler 4.

We would like to thank Mr. Readling for his wonderful teaching and guidance in our work here in the shop.

* * * *

PRINT SHOP

During the month of February the Print Shop boys printed a total of 13 jobs with 42,875 impressions made. The majority of this work being for the school here. Our largest number of impressions made on any one job was on Boys' Orders for Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough which totaled 14,725 cop-

ies. The smallest number of impressions was 100 Monthly Reports to Mr. Madison for Mrs. Lois Sherrill.

The 13 jobs printed included the 450 copies of "The Uplift", 174 of which were mailed to subscribers throughout the state and the United States.

We had no new boys this month. One of our boys went home this month, Larry Coffey, and again we are "sorry and glad" - - sorry to see him leave us and glad that he can return home. We want to wish Larry lots of luck and hope that his experience with the presses here will be a great help to his life where ever he goes.

ter baskets. On the other, we have pictures of flowers that different boys of the room have colored.

* * * *

Mr. Caldwell's Fifth Grade

This month we have been studying fractions in Algebra. We also have found out how to find the square measure of something.

In Science we have been studying General Biology. We find it blends in with our studies in health on the care of your teeth and eyes. We have on our bulletin board, eye and teeth photographs, along with some very good drawings of our state bird, the Cardinal.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

Mrs. Liske's Special C

In Special C this month we have been studying the country of Australia. The boys in this class have been making a map of Australia with its different regions and principal cities. They put in the colored natives, and the different products in each region to which it belongs. This map is about a yard square. We think it is very good.

* * * *

Mrs. Stalling's Special B

This month we have been very busy redecorating our room and bulletin boards with Easter decoration. We have on one of our boards an assortment of rabbit and duck shaped Eas-

Things I Wish I had Known Before I Was 21

That a man's habits are mighty hard to change after he is 21.

That a harvest depends on the seeds sown.

That things worthwhile require time, patience and work.

That you cannot get something for nothing.

The value of absolute truthfulness in everything.

The folly of not taking older people's advice.

That what my mother wanted me to do was right.

That dad wasn't an old foggy after all. More of the inspiring and helpful messages of the Bible.

The greatness of the opportunity and joy of serving a fellowman.

That Jesus Christ wants to be my Saviour, Lord and friend.

—Selected



S
P
O
R
T
S

By Billy Williamson

COTTAGE NO. 17 WHIPS COTTAGE NO. 15

The game on Saturday, February 7th, Between Cottage No. 17 and Cottage No. 15 found Cottage No. 17 the winners with a score of 33 to 25. High scorer for the winning team was Jim Shepherd, with 13 points and two personal fouls. Top scorer for the losing team was James Rivers with 9 points and 5 personal fouls.

COTTAGE NO. 2 DEFEATS COTTAGE NO. 11

Cottage No. 2 and Cottage No. 11 battled it out on the court Saturday, February 7th, with Cottage No. 2 winning with a lead of 35 to 27. High scorers for Cottage No. 2 were Ted Hall and Clyde Gantt, both with 12 points each. Hall had 2 personals and Gantt 4 personal fouls. Top scorer for Cottage No. 11 was Harold Ward with 10 points and 3 personal fouls.

COTTAGE NO. 3 OVERTAKES COTTAGE NO. 10

Cottage No. 10's game with Cottage No. 3 was in vain because they lost 33 to 28. The top man for Cottage No. 3 was Richard Herman with 13 points and no personal fouls. High scorer for Cottage No. 10 was David Carroll with 14 points and 1 personal foul.

COTTAGE NO. 11 WHIPS COTTAGE NO. 15

The game between Cottage No. 11 and Cottage No. 15 was a happy one for Cottage No. 11, because the score was 35 to 21 in their favor. High man for Cottage No. 11 was Harold Ward with

12 points and 2 fouls. High scorer for Cottage No. 15 was Jimmy Rivers with 6 points and 3 fouls. There were 8 points scored on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 7 WITHSTANDS COTTAGE NO. 14

Cottage No. 7 and Cottage No. 14's battle was in Cottage No. 7's favor with the score ending at 23 to 19. The top scoring players for Cottage No. 7 were Leroy Dunn and Bobby Lovelace. Dunn made 11 points, Lovelace 8. High scorers for Cottage No. 14 were Joe Hooper with 3 fouls and Don Plyler with 2 fouls. Both scored 6 points each. There were 6 points scored on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 6 WHIPS COTTAGE NO. 5

The score of Cottage No 5 and Cottage No. 6's game was 11 to 10 in favor of Cottage No. 6. High scorer for Cottage No. 6 was Gary Deese with 6 points and 2 personal fouls. High scorers for Cottage No. 5 were David Shoeman and James Adams. Each with 4 points. There were 5 points scored on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 1 DEFEATS COTTAGE NO. 4

The score of the game between Cottage No. 1 and Cottage No. 4 gave Cottage No.1 a winning of 43 —23. High scorer for Cottage No. 1 was Rock Garvey with 17 points and no fouls. The top score for Cottage No. 4 was Billy Shoe with 11 points and 3 fouls. There were eight points scored on fouls.

COTTAGE NO. 9 OVERUNS COTTAGE NO. 3

In the game between Cottage No. 9 and Cottage No. 3, Cottage No. 9 overan thier opponents with a score of 35 to 24. The leading scorer for No. 9 was Kenneth Ramsay with 19 points and no fouls. High scorer for Cottage No. 3 was Ray Toler, with 8 points and no personal fouls. There were 7 points scored on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 13 WHIPS COTTAGE NO. 10

Cottage No. 13 whips Cottage No. 10 with a score of 38—25. The leading scorer in this game was Jerry Whisnant of Cottage No. 13 with 28 points. The top scorer for Cottage No. 10 was Tatum with 16 points and 1 foul. There were 3 points scored on foul shots.



Sunday Services

BY WAYNE FAULKENBURY

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on January 4, was the Reverend Alfred K. Dudley, pastor of the McKinnon Presbyterian Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the Book of John 16:7-15.

He chose his text from the 13th verse; "Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth..."

Mr. Dudley's message was based on, "The Holy Spirit."

Mr. Dudley told us about a doctor who didn't believe in the Holy Spirit. The doctor was talking to a preacher and asked, "How do you know there is a Holy Spirit? Can you taste, hear, smell, see or feel it?"

The preacher asked the doctor in return, "How do you know there is such a thing as pain? Can you taste, hear, smell, see or feel it?"

The doctor answered, "I know there is pain because I can feel it in my body."

The preacher told him he knew there was a Holy Spirit because he could feel it in his heart and soul.

The Holy Spirit is a gift from God. The Holy Spirit is sent from God as a comforter. When we receive this gift we will know it because we will feel it in our hearts. The Holy Spirit will show us things we did not know before. The Holy Spirit will lead us through our life on the right path by revealing unto us the right from wrong.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on January 11, was the Reverend L. F. Cowan, pastor of the Kirkwood Presbyterian Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the Book of I Corinthians 15: 47-58.

He chose the 58th verse for his text; "Therefore, my beloved brethren be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord."

The title of Mr. Cowan's message was, "Christian Steadfastness." As Christians we must stand steadfast and not compromise with the devil. We cannot serve two masters. We must choose the Lord Jesus Christ as

our master and serve him truthfully. If we follow a crowd and they ask us to do some wrong deed with them we should openly refuse. We must not give the least bit, or go part way, because this would be compromising with the devil. The way of the Lord is the right way and we must follow Him. Every time we resist the temptation to do wrong we grow stronger in the Lord. The good works we do for God is not in vain for a wonderful future awaits us. We will spend eternity with our Lord and Saviour.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on January 18, was the Reverend John Y. Yoder, pastor of the Redeemed Lutheran Church in Concord.

He read from the Book of Philippians 2:1-13 for his scripture lesson.

For his text he chose the 13th verse; "For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure."

The title of Mr. Yoder's message was, "Signposts." Mr. Yoder told us about a man who was going to Charleston, South Carolina. As the man was nearing Charleston he saw a signpost which read, "Charleston 10 miles." The man followed the direction in which the sign pointed. After driving about 15 miles he hadn't found Charleston. He returned to the signpost and asked a passerby why the sign pointed in the wrong direction. The man told him that a hurricane had come through a few weeks before and had blown the sign down. When the workmen put it back up they mistakenly pointed it in the wrong direction. Mr. Yoder told us another story about a clock. This was

a large clock in a big city placed where the people could see it. As people went to and from work each day they checked the clock for the time. One day the clock was slow and the people thought they had plenty of time, so everyone was taking their time. Due to this, many people were late for work and much disturbance was caused. Mr. Yoder said we were like signposts in giving directions. We must be signposts of service by rendering our assistance to others. We must not lead others in the wrong direction, but we should set a good example for others to follow. We should be signposts of well doing and not stand out as a signpost of evil. We must be signposts of love by showing our love for others. We must always strive to help our fellowman and by doing this we will receive a blessing ourselves. By being like signpost we will show or point the way which others should follow.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on January 25, was the Reverend John H. Knight, pastor of the McGill Street Baptist Church in Concord.

He read from the Book of Matthew 8:18-22 for his scripture lesson. Mr. Knight's message was based on, "The importance of following Christ now." We must not keep on putting off serving God. When Christ knocks at the door of our heart we must let Him in. We shouldn't say that we will serve Him later. Now is the time to accept Him. Each time we put Christ off we are rejecting the things we need most. Christ wants us to accept Him now so that we may share

—continued on page 27

Honor Rolls

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL January and February

Special I-A

No Honor Roll

Special B

Lovelace, Bobby
Morgan, Sandy
Morrow, Wayne
Travis, Larry

Special C

Johnson, Charlie

Special D

Hayes, Billy
Hill, Billy
Hodge, Roy
Humphreys, Hendrx
Patterson, Allen
Napier, Richard
Mills, Tony

6th Grade

Batt, Gary
Swaney, Bud
Coffey, Michael

7th Grade

Moore, Billy
Rich, Eugene
Shepherd, Jimmy
Ward, Harold
Wiles, David

8th Grade

Byrd, Luther
Belk, Johnny
Calloway, Bobby
Doolittle, James

Edwards, Joe

Haney, George
Plummer, Charles
Plyler, Don
Roberts, Leroy

9th Grade

Case, Kenneth
Chapman, Charles
Coffey, Larry
Garvey, Wm. R.
Rivers, Jimmy
Tilghman, Frank

10th Grade

Faulkenbury, Wayne
Gantt, Clyde
Lynch, Bill
Ross, Kenneth

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL January

COTTAGE NO. 1

Donnie Deese
Wayne Faulkenbury

COTTAGE NO. 2

Raymond Akers
Johnny Belk
Leroy Garner
Ted Hall
Jamey Harper
Edgar Lewis
Jerry White

COTTAGE NO. 3

Gary Branch

COTTAGE NO. 4

Burman Cornett
Wayne Cornett

Larry Coffey
 Bill Story
 Jerry White

COTTAGE NO. 5

Dock Constance
 Jerry Sanders

COTTAGE NO. 6

Eugene Barnes
 Charlie Huffman

COTTAGE NO. 7

Leroy Dunn
 Raymond Hill
 Dennis Holt
 Larry Page
 Jimmy Panos
 Roy Gentry

COTTAGE NO. 8

Charles Chapman
 Bobby Lovelace
 Bill Lynch

COTTAGE NO. 9

James Beal
 Charlie Johnson
 Billy Moore
 Benny Hill
 Kenneth Ramsey

COTTAGE NO. 10

Mickey Adams
 Donald Grant
 Garland Kuykendall
 Leon Maynor
 Charles Musselwhite

COTTAGE NO. 11

Johnny Bullins
 Tony Mills

COTTAGE NO. 13

Ted Earnhardt
 Willie Inscoe
 George Harvell
 J. B. Sheets

Frank Weaver

COTTAGE NO. 15

Thomas Buchanan
 Eldridge Cothren
 Frank Harkey
 Darrell Hunsucker
 Dempsey Jumper
 Johnny Parnell
 Allen Patterson
 Ray Parker
 Jimmy Rivers
 Jimmy Nunn

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

February

COTTAGE NO. 1

Bobby Deese
 Wayne Faulkenbury
 Roy Hodge
 Buddy Watkins

COTTAGE NO. 2

Raymond Akers
 Johnny Belk
 Clyde Gantt
 Leroy Garner
 Delbert Grant
 Freddie Honeycutt
 Daniel Huffman
 Edgar Lewis
 Johnny Lee
 Ronnie Moore
 Richard Napier
 Kenneth Robertson
 Arthur Way
 Jerry White

COTTAGE NO. 3

Richard Herman
 Roy Howard
 Ctis Robinson

COTTAGE NO. 4

Burman Carrett
 Wayne Carnett

Bill Story
Jerry White

COTTAGE NO. 5

Dock Constance
Clay Haynie
Swann McClure
Marshall Miller
Jerry Sanders
Larry Townsend

COTTAGE NO. 6

James Adams
Douglas Everhardt
Jerry Musselwhite
Louie Poplin
William Poplin
David Shuman

COTTAGE NO. 7

Kenneth Case
Roy Gentry

COTTAGE NO. 8

Charles Chapman
Bobby Lovelace
Bill Lynch

COTTAGE NO. 9

James Beal
James Combs
Benny Hill
Charlie Johnson
Billy Moore
Luther Byrd

COTTAGE NO. 10

John Hicks
Joe Edwards
Leon Maynor
Jimmy Jernigan
Horace Smith
Herman Turner
Roger Wall
Cecil Williams

COTTAGE NO. 11

Rubin Creech

COTTAGE NO. 13

James Collins
Harold Davis
Mack Glenn
James Haigler
Wendell Howard
Hardy Hunt
Billy Sparks
Frank Weaver

COTTAGE NO. 14

Robert Hines
Stanley Matthews
Donnie Prevette

COTTAGE NO. 15

Eldridge Cothren
George Fausnett
James Jackson
Jimmy Nunn
Johnny Parnell

COTTAGE NO. 17

Joe Billy Hayes
Alfred Heger
Blake Holmes
George Thompson
William Miller
Roy Owens
Paul Willard
David Riley

 Sunday Services—cont. from page 24

His wonderful love. If we are not a Christian we are in great danger for Christ may come and catch us in this slothful way. We must always be ready for Christ for we know not what the morrow will bring. Let us all accept Him so we will be prepared to meet Him. We can follow Christ by doing good and working for His glory.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Parker, Stanley Lee	2—2—43
Webb, Shirley Lee	2—2—43
Musselwhite, Jerry	2—3—46
Shipley, Gerald	2—3—45
Henson, B. J.	2—4—43
Johnson, Bobby	2—4—44
Griffith, Carl Ray	2—5—43
Deese, Gary Glenn	2—5—45
Earnhardt, Ted	2—10—45
Sheets, J. B.	2—10—44
Myers, Jackie Jones	2—11—43
Gray, William Ronald	2—11—44
Blackmon, Claude	2—12—45
Morrow, Jackie Wayne	2—12—49
Gassaway, Harry Leon	2—12—49
Smith, Thomas Watson, Jr.	2—15—44
Scism, Thomas Yates	2—16—49
Howard, Roy Marvin	2—18—46
Redmon, Ralph Morris	2—19—43
Poplin, Louie Wallace	2—20—46
Rowell, Rodney	2—21—45
Eastridge, Douglas McArthur	2—21—45
Heger, Alfred Charles	2—22—44
Creech, Rubin, Jr.	2—24—44
Gordon, Grady Carl	2—24—43

NEW BOYS

. . . BE FRIENDLY TO THEM!

Revis, Ivy Lee—Burke	2—2—59
Grant, Jerry Wayne—Catawba	2—3—59
Hewett, John Henry—Columbus	2—4—59
Cook, Dorsey O'Neil—Cabarrus	2—4—59
Cox, Lonnie Sherl—Cumberland	2—6—59
Epley, Bobby Earl—Burke	2—9—59
Griffith, Carl Raymond—Gaston	2—9—59
Sanderson, Howard—Robeson	2—9—59
Foster, James Franklin—Polk	2—10—59
Blanton, Kenneth Ray—Cleveland	2—10—59
Wright, Dennis—Surry	2—11—59
Owens, Steve Roger—Mitchell	2—13—59
Rathburn, Phillip Ray—Buncombe	2—17—59
Blackmon, Claude Oscar—Moore	2—17—59
Sneed, Paul George—Iredell	2—17—59
Hinson, James Steven—Catawba	2—17—59
Rowell, Rodney William—Catawba	2—17—59
Luther, Larry Mathew—Stanely	2—18—59
Ledford, Larry Andrew—Gaston	2—19—59
Lefler, Carl Allen—Cabarrus	2—20—59
Webb, Shirley Lee—Macon	2—23—59
Hinson, Joseph Marion—Catawba	2—26—59
Ward, Larry William—Buncombe	2—24—59
Moore, Bruce Kelley—Guilford	2—24—59
Bass, Jimmy Walker—New Hanover	2—26—59
Hefner, Roy Allen—Catawba	2—29—59

HIT PARADE of TOP TUNES

DON'T TAKE YOUR GUNS TO TOWN

A young cowboy named Billy Joe
grew restless on the farm.
A boy filled with wander lust who
really meant no harm.
He changed his clothes and shined his
boots,
And combed his dark hair down,
And his mother cried as he walked
out:
Don't take your guns to town, son;
Leave your guns at home, Bill
Don't take your guns to town.

He laughed and kissed his mom and
said: "your Billy Joe's a man."
I can shoot as quick and straight as
anybody can.
Put I wouldn't shoot without a cause;
I'd gun nobody down".
But she cried again as he rode away:
Don't take your guns to town, son;
Leave your guns at home, Bill
Don't take your guns to town."

He sang a song as on he rode, his guns
hung at his hips.
He rode into a cattle town, a smile
upon his lips.
He stopped and walked into a bar
and laid his money down
But his mother's words echoed again:
"Don't take your guns to town, son;
Leave your guns at home, Bill
Don't take your guns to town."

He drank his first strong liquor then
to calm his shaking hand.
And tried to tell himself at last he
had become a man.
A dusty cowpoke at his side began
to laugh him down
And he heard again his mother's
words:
"Don't take your guns to town, son;
Leave your guns at home, Bill
Don't take your guns to town."

Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached
for his gun to draw.
But the stranger drew his gun and
fired before he even saw.
As Billy Joe fell to the floor the
crowd all gathered 'round
And wondered at his final words:
"Don't take your guns to town, son;
Leave your guns at home, Bill
Don't take your guns to town."

THE ALL-AMERICAN BOY

Gather 'round cats, and I'll tell you a
story
'Bout how to become an All-American
Boy
Buy ya' a gittar an' put it in tune,
An' you'll be rockin' an' rollin' soon
Impressin' the girls pickin' hot licks
an' all that jazz!

I bought me a gittar a year ago
Learned how to play it in a day or so
An' all 'round town it was well

understood

That I was knockin' 'em out like
 "Johnny-Be-Good"
 Hot licks showin' off! ah! number
 one!
 Then I practice all day an' into the
 night
 My poppa's hair was a turnin' white
 'Cause he didn't like rock 'n' roll
 He says, "You can stay boy, but
 that's gotta go"
 He's a square he jus' did'n dig me at
 all.

So I took my gittar picks an' all.
 Said farewell t' my poor ol' "pa"
 Split for Memphis, where they say,
 "y'all",
 An' them swingin' cats are havin' a
 ball session
 Hot licks an' all they dig me!

I was rockin' an' a-boppin' an' gettin'
 the breaks,
 An' the girls all said I had what it
 takes
 When up stepped a man with a big
 cigar,
 He said, "I'm here cat I'm gonna
 make you a star!
 I'll put you on 'Bandstand!' buy you
 a Cadillac sign here, kid"
 I signed my name an' became a star
 Havin' a ball with my gittar
 Drivin' a big, long Cadillac
 An' fightin' the girls off'n m' back!
 They jus' kep' a-comin' screamin'
 yeah! they like it!
 So I pick'd my gittar with a great big
 grin.
 An' the money jus kep' on pourin'
 in.
 But then, one day my Uncle Sam, he
 says,

(Knock, knock) here I am, Uncle Sam
 needs you, boy!
 I'm gonna cut yer hair off!
 Now, uh take this rifle, kid
 Gimme that gittar! yeah!

WHO CARES

I walk down this old lonely street
 And no one seems to want to speak
 Oh who cares, yes who cares, for me?
 All the world seems cold, everything
 is great
 Nothing seems the same since you
 went away
 Oh who cares, yes who cares, for me?
 Well surely happiness can be found
 Surely there's someone for me
 Must I go through with this hopeless
 love
 Oh why can't I be set free
 All I want is you
 All I know is you
 But somehow I know it just can't be
 Oh who cares, yes who cares, for me?

ITS' ONLY THE BEGINNING

It's only the beginning, it's only the
 beginning of a love,
 That will never end, that will never
 end!
 Ev'ry time your lips touch mine,
 Silly girl can'tcha feel don'tcha
 know,
 We've got a long way to go.
 It's not hard to understand,
 Why I hold my breath when I hold
 your hand,
 Silly girl, when I'm so close to you
 Whad'ja expect me to do.
 I know what we've got in store,
 A fortune teller couldn't tell us more,
 Silly girl, is our love here to stay,
 Well this is all I can say.

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THE UPLIFT

NO. 3

MARCH 1959

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The Resurrection



“He is not here: for he is risen, as he said.
Come see the place where the Lord lay.”

— Published Monthly By —

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MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
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The Easter Story

By Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough

At the foot of the Mount of Olives near the path over the hill towards Bethany, there was an orchard of olive trees called the "Garden of Gethsemane." Jesus often went to this lovely place with His disciples because of its quiet shade. At the garden's entrance He left eight of His followers saying, "Sit here, while I go inside and pray." He took with Him the chosen ones, Peter, James, and John and went into the orchard.

Jesus knew that it would not be long until Judas would be there with a band of men to seize Him—that within a few hours He would be beaten and stripped and led away to die. The thought of what He was to suffer came upon Him and filled His soul with grief. Turning to the three He said, "My soul is filled with sorrow; a sorrow that almost kills Me. Stay here and watch while I am praying." Going a little further among the trees He flung Himself upon the ground and cried out, "O My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as Thou willest." So strong was His feeling and so great His suffering, that there came out upon His face great drops of blood like sweat, falling upon the ground. Three times He knelt in prayer and got up to leave—three times He went back and prayed. Finally an angel from heaven came and gave Him strength to bear the burdens ahead.

In the confusion that followed the disciples were awakened and witnessed the most heart-breaking experience ever known to man.

As Jesus expected, Judas came with the Roman soldiers to capture this man who had been causing them so much trouble, and influencing so many people. When the men approached the Master,

Peter, old impetuous Peter as he was called, rushed out with his sword and cut off the ear of the high priest's servant. Jesus turned to Peter and said,

"Put away your sword Peter. The cup which my Father has given Me shall I not drink it? Don't you know that He could send an army of angels to protect Me?"

And stooping over He touched the wounded soldier and he was healed.

As the armed men moved in the disciples became afraid and ran away, leaving Jesus alone to face His enemies.

First He was carried before Annas, the former high priest who questioned Him and made smart remarks trying to trick Him. From here He was taken, still bound, to the house of Caiaphas, who had lately been made high priest by the Roman government in Annas's place. Here all the rulers were called together, and they tried to find men who would swear that they had heard Jesus blaspheme, but their stories would not agree.

Finally the high priest stood up and said to Jesus, "Have you nothing to say? Are you the Christ, the Son of God?" Jesus standing in the middle of the hall bound and tied, softly said, "I am." This to them was blasphemy. Then they began to mock Him. They spit on Him. They struck Him on the face, but He opened not His mouth.

The rulers of the Jews, the priest and the scribes voted to put Jesus to death. But the land of the Jews was at that time ruled by the Romans and no man could be put to death unless the Roman Government commanded it. The Roman Governor at that time was a man called Pontius Pilate; so Jesus was carried before Him.

Now up to this time Judas did not believe they would put Jesus to death, but when he saw Him bound and beaten and doing nothing to defend Himself, he realized what he had done. He brought back the 30 pieces of silver they had given him to betray his Master and threw it on the floor of the temple. Then he went out and hangèd himself.

The rulers did not know what to do with the money, for as they reasoned among themselves, "We can't put it in the treasury

for it is the price paid for a man's blood." They finally decided to use it for buying a burying ground for strangers and paupers, and called that piece of land Potters Field. But the people of Jerusalem called it the Field of Blood.

It was early morning before the Jews brought Jesus before Pilate who questioned them as to their charges and Jesus as to His guilt. One question he asked the Master was, "Are you a king?" To which Jesus answered, "You have spoken it. I am a king. For this reason I was born and for this reason I came into the world, that I might speak the word of truth to men." To the waiting crowd of accusers Pilate replied, "I find no evil in this man."

So he sent Him to Herod. You will notice how each man tries to shift the blame on to some one else. But after a few questions Herod knew that this was no ordinary man and did not want to get himself involved, so he sent Him back to Pilate, but not until he had dressed Him in a gay robe as though He were a make-believe king and mocked Him.

Thus Pilate, much against his own will was compelled to decide the fate of Jesus. He tried to get the mob to let Jesus be the prisoner they released every year at this time, but they cried louder and louder, "Crucify Him, crucify Him."

Pilate really wanted to free Jesus, but like all politicians he wanted to please the people, so he turned Him over to the mob. They beat Him until the blood ran down His back. They made a crown of thorns and pushed it down upon His head. They mocked and laughed at Him shouting, "Hail, King of the Jews." And so Pilate gave orders that Jesus of Nazereth should die on the cross, even though he knew Him to be innocent of any wrong.

After beating the Master most cruelly they led Him, carrying His own cross, outside the city to a place called Golgotha to the Jews, or Calvary to the Romans. Both words meaning "the skull place." When they reached the appointed place they laid the cross down and stretched Jesus upon it and drove nails through His hands and feet to fasten Him to the cross, and then they let it drop into the hole where it was to stand with a heavy thud. Now even though Jesus was a Heavenly being, He was also human, and His suffering was beyond human understanding, yet His only utterance was:

“Father, forgive them for they know not what they do.”

Hoping to make His humiliation greater, they placed Jesus between two thieves, and over His head they placed a sign on which was written:

THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE JEWS

The chief priest did not like the wording of the sign and tried to get Pilate to have it changed to read, “HE SAID I AM THE KING OF THE JEWS,” but the governor would not, he said, “What I have written, I have written.”

People walked by the cross and mocked Him. Some of them said, “He saved others, Himself He cannot save.” One of the robbers beside Jesus said to Him. “If you are the Christ save yourself and us,” but the other robber cried out, “Have you no fear of God to speak thus, while you are suffering the same fate as this man? We deserve to die, but He has done no wrong.” Then turning to Jesus he said, “Lord remember me when Thou comest into Thy kingdom.” Slowly turning His head to look at the dying thief, Jesus said, “This day you shall be with me in Paradise.”

Not all the people on Calvary were enemies of Jesus. Standing near by was Mary. His mother, and John, His beloved disciple. Mary Magdalene whom Jesus had cast the evil spirits from was also there. The Master must have sensed the loneliness of His mother for He looked first at her and said, “Son, see your mother, Women, see your son,” and from that day we are told that John took the mother of Jesus into his home and cared for her as if she were his own mother.

About noon on this unforgettable day a sudden darkness came over the land and lasted for three hours. In the afternoon when Jesus had been on the cross six hours—six hours of terrible pain, He cried out, “My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?” After this He spoke again saying, “I am thirsty.” For this simple request they gave Him vinegar.

Everything humiliating and painful they could think of was done to Jesus, and when He had bore all that any human being could possibly bear, He spoke His last words on the cross, “It is finished. Father into Thy hands I commend My spirit.” The scripture says

He gave up the ghost.

At that moment the veil of the temple between the Holy Place and the Holy of Holies was torn from top to bottom. The earth trembled, the lightning flashed. One of the Roman soldiers around the cross saw what was taking place and said, "Truly this was a good man. He was the Son of God."

After Jesus had drawn His last breath one of the soldiers, to be sure that He was dead, ran a spear into the side of the body and out of the wound came pouring both water and blood.

Now even among the rulers of the Jews there were a few who were friends of Jesus, but were afraid to come out in the open. One of these was called Nicodemus. The one, you remember who came to Jesus by night, and the other was a rich man from Arimathaea named Joseph. It was he who went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. His request was granted, so he and his friends took the body gently down from the cross and wrapped it in fine linen. Nicodemus furnished the embalming supplies then known to man, and they placed Him in the tomb that Joseph had made for himself located near Calvary. A large stone was rolled in front of the entrance to prevent any of the relatives or friends from moving the body. Pilate had not forgotten the promise of Jesus to rise again in three days and he thought that they might move Him and say He had risen. Soldiers were placed at the tomb for protection.

While all this was taking place the two Marys were standing by watching while their Master was laid to rest. The eleven disciples stricken with sorrow, hid themselves from the scornful glances of passerbys. They had forgotten the words of Jesus, that He would rise again. To them and all who loved this man of Galilee, it was the darkest day of their lives.

And still above the shouts of rejoicing Jews and heart broken friends of Jesus, could be heard the repeated words of the Roman officer who was in charge of the soldiers, "Truly, this man was the Son of God."

CHAPTER II

The hours of watching dragged slowly by for the soldiers watching the tomb where the body of Jesus lay. No one had been

near the grave, all had been peaceful.

The eastern sky was beginning to light up with the promise of a new day when suddenly the ground beneath the watchers feet began to tremble. The fearful watchers saw a mighty angel come down from the sky and roll the stone away from the door of the tomb and sit upon it. The face of the angel had the appearance of lightning, and the garments he wore were as white as snow. At sight of him the soldiers fell to the ground, trembling and helpless and lay there as if they were dead. While inside the tomb Jesus of Nazereth, the King of the Jews, had risen from the dead as He had said He would.

It was the Sabbath morning and as soon as it was light some women went to the tomb in the garden. These women were the ones who had stood by so loyally during the trial and crucifixion of Christ. The two Marys and Salome were bringing more spices to place in the linen wrappings around the body of Jesus. They wondered how they would get the huge stone away from the door, but when they came to the tomb they saw that the stone had been rolled away and the guards were gone. As soon as Mary Magdalene saw what had taken place she ran to tell the disciples, but the other women went inside to see if the body was still there. It was then they noticed the angel in a long white garment sitting near by. This of course frightened them for all this, the open tomb, the Master gone, and the angel was all new to them. But the angel said, "Don't be afraid. You are looking for Jesus of Nazereth who was crucified. He is not here. He is risen as He said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay. And then go tell the disciples that Jesus will go before you into Galilee and you shall see Him there."

While these women were listening to the angel, Mary Magdalene was spreading the news that something had happened at the tomb of Jesus. She did not know that He had risen. After she had told them about the strange happenings she returned to the Sepulcher that was empty with no one in sight. Mary felt very lonely and heart broken. She couldn't help but cry as she thought of her Lord slain by wicked men and not even allowed to rest in His grave. Suddenly an angel appeared to her and said, "Woman, why do you weep?" Mary replied, "Because they have taken away my

Lord and I know not where they have lain Him." Something caused her to turn around and she saw a man standing beside her. For some reason she did not recognize Him. Maybe it was because she was weeping, or maybe it was because her eyes were held from knowing Him. The man said again, "Woman, why do you weep?" Mary probably thought He was the gardner and said, "Sir, if you have carried Him out of this place tell me where you have lain Him and I will take Him away." Then the stranger softly said, "Mary," and she knew it was Jesus. No longer dead, or lost, but living, and standing there by her side. She fell to the ground crying, "My Master, My Master." So Mary Magdalene was the first to see Jesus after He rose from the dead. The second appearance that Jesus made was to the other Mary and Salome, telling them to spread the word among the brothers that He would meet them in Galilee.

Later in that same day two men who were friends of Jesus were walking along the road to the village of Emanus. They were discussing the events of the day, and were sort of down-hearted and blue. No doubt they unburdened their hearts to each other.

As they walked along they suddenly noticed that someone was with them, someone they did not know. The stranger said, "Why are you so sad, and what is this you are talking about?" The men began to tell Him about Jesus of Nazareth who they had hoped would deliver their nation from the rule of the Romans and set up a kingdom of His own. They told Him how the rulers had become jealous of Jesus because of the influence He was having over the people, and they captured Him and crucified Him. They told the stranger that this same Jesus had died on the cross and that His body had been buried by loving friends in a nice new tomb. Then they told Him about the recent happenings and disappearance of their Master.

The Stranger listened patiently and when they had finished He talked to them about the teachings of Moses concerning the promised Redeemer of Israel. He told them of how the Old Testament writers had prophesied that the Man of Galilee should suffer these very things and rise again on the third day. The men listened quietly, wondering who this stranger could be.

When they were approaching the village of Emmanus the two men invited the stranger to stop with them for the night, and He humbly accepted their invitation. Later that evening when they were having supper the Stranger took bread and blessed it, and when He handed it to them they recognized Him to be their risen Lord. Immediately He disappeared from their sight.

Words could not express the joy these two knew. Their Master was not dead, He was here in the very room with them. He had said this would happen, but in their grief they had forgotten.

Jesus appeared four times on that day to different ones of His followers. Each time they did not recognize Him until He was about to leave them.

On the night of this strange and yet wonderful day, ten of the disciples were together in a room with the door closed. Suddenly Jesus was seen standing among them. He said, "Look at the wounds in My hands and My feet. Feel them. A spirit does not have flesh and bones as you see I have." He showed them his hands and feet and side. They could not believe; their joy of seeing Him was so great. The Master for whom they had mourned for these three days was here before them, and with that appearance they acquired something far greater than they realized. That something that qualified them to go forth and proclaim the good news to the world. It was to give them strength to face the work that lay before them, courage to meet the enemies they would make by telling the things they were witnessing this day. Some of them would need all the help they could get, for some of the very ones in the little room would have to give their lives for the cause of this man.

It was on this occasion in the little room up-stairs that Jesus sat down with those He loved and ate with them. Here He gave them that wonderful promise. He said, "This is what I told you while I was with you, That everything written of Me in the Law of Moses and in the Prophets and in the Psalms must come to pass. It was needful that I must suffer as I have and should rise from the dead and that everywhere the gospel should be preached in My name. I will send you the promise of My Father upon you, but stay in Jerusalem after I leave you until power shall come upon you

from on High."

The next time He appeared before them was the day following the resurrection. The same ten were together, it seems that Thomas was absent from all the previous meetings and had not seen the Lord. When he did hear the news he refused to believe it. He said, "I will not believe that He is risen until I can see the marks of the nails in His hands." Doubting Thomas as he has ever since been called. But how human! He had those doubts removed about a week later however when Jesus stood among them again. He turned to Thomas and said, "Thomas, come here. Touch My hands with your fingers, put your hand to My side, and no longer refuse to believe that I am living, but have faith in Me." When Thomas saw the proof that he had insisted upon he fell to his knees and cried out, "My Lord and My God."

The next appearance of Christ to His disciples was several days later when they were fishing and a voice from shore called out, "Cast the net on the other side of the ship and you will catch some fish." They obeyed and caught more than they could carry. John, the beloved disciple, was the first one to recognize the Master. Some writers say he walked on the water to get to Jesus, while others say he swam ashore. After the boat reached the land where Jesus and John were they cooked the fish and ate all they wanted. Afterwards Jesus talked to them about many things. It was on this occasion that He asked Peter three times if he loved Him, and three times Peter replied, "Yes Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee," and Jesus would answer, "Feed My Sheep." When Jesus had asked the same question three times Peter became a little worried and said, "Lord Thou knowest all things, Thou knowest that I love Thee." It was this same old fisherman you know that just a few days before had denied with cursing that he never knew this man Jesus. He must have remembered that on this occasion.

After this the followers of Jesus met on a mountain where a large crowd of people had gathered to see for themselves. Here Jesus spoke to them all. He said, "A power is given Me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore and preach the gospel to all the nations of the world, and lo, I am with you always even unto the ends of the earth."

This was the eighth time Jesus was seen after the resurrection. The ninth appearance was to His brother, James, but we don't know what was said at this meeting.

The tenth appearance found Jesus leading the disciples out of the city and over the hill to the beloved Mount of Olives, the place Jesus had spent so much time in prayer. Here He stopped and lifted up His hands in blessings upon the small group of men that had been so dear to Him during His short stay on earth. While He was blessing them the scripture says He began to rise into the air, higher and higher until a cloud covered Him and they could see Him no more.

While they were standing there looking upward two angels dressed in shining robes stood along them and said, "O ye men of Galilee, why do you stand looking up into heaven? This Jesus who has been taken from you shall come again from heaven as you have seen Him go up from the earth."

And so the disciples, a little lonely and yet happy at the wonderful things they had witnessed, turned and went their way to prepare themselves for the great missionary work that was before them. Still ringing in their ears were the words of their risen Lord and Savior, "The Holy Spirit shall come upon you . . . ye shall have a new power . . . My peace I leave with you . . . Go ye unto all the world and preach the gospel, and lo, I am with you always, even unto the ends of the earth."

To bring up a child in the way he should go, you must have traveled that way yourself.

An atheist is a person who has no invisible means of support.

Life is a one way street—we are not coming back.

Living without faith is like driving in the fog.

To make mistakes is human; to repeat old mistakes is stupid.

The nicest thing about the future is that it comes one day at a time.

—Selected

CAMPUS NEWS

BIRTHDAY PARTY AT COTTAGE NO. 7

On January 31, Cottage No. 7 had a birthday party for five boys. They were: James Rich, Eugene Rich, Leroy Dunn, Dennis Beech and Kenneth Case. The boys were served cake, drinks, candy, penuts, potato chips, and marshmallows.

The boys played "pin-the-tail-on-the-donkey" which James Rich drew on the blackboard. Larry Page was the winner with Kenneth Ross, winning second.

We also played "spin the bottle" which Billy Williamson won. All of the boys would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Pagett for the swell time and nice presents.

—by Billy Williamson

* * * *

PARTY AT COTTAGE NO. 8

Last Saturday evening April 12, 1959, Cottage No. 8. Mr. and Mrs. Henderson entertained with a special dinner for four of their regular boys, Bobby Lovelace and Bill Lynch, who will be leaving for their homes soon and Carl Lefler, Steve Owens and Bill who were celebrating their birthdays. The boys received soft balls for their birthdays from various Women's Clubs.

The menu planned by the boys consisted of their favorite foods, fried chicken, potato salad, corn on the cobb, sliced tomatoes and lettuce salad, hot rolls, spring onions, iced tea, cherry pie, and a special baked birthday

cake from the school bakery.

Special guests at the party were Mr. and Mrs. Roy Whitley of Charlotte, N. C.

* * * *

COTTAGES NO. 13 AND 15 ATTEND YOUTH RALLY

On Saturday evening of March 28, Cottages No. 13 and 15 attended a Youth Rally which was held in Hartsell School auditorium. Reverend Miller, pastor of the Westford Methodist Church, invited the boys of Jackson Training School to the Rally. Reverend Ivan Sisk, leader, was visiting minister for Westford Methodist Church during their revival. He was from San Diego, California. He has been the leader for many youth rallies in California.

We appreciate Reverend Miller for inviting us to the rally. We enjoyed the program very much which included many songs by audience, groups and choirs, also Reverend Sisk spoke on the five major sins. He tried to encourage our youth to take part in church activities. He gave the invitation to the group to dedicate their lives to Christ and repent of their sins. All youth of the community were invited to attend, also adults interested in youth.

Refreshments were served to the group after the service. We enjoyed the refreshments. We appreciate the refreshments and many other things made possible by Reverend Miller and members of the Westford Methodist Church.

James Haigler and Wendell Howard

COTTAGES NO. 13 AND 15 ENJOY YOUTH RALLY

On Saturday, March 28, the boys of the two Cottages, Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson, Fred, and Mr. and Mrs. Peck had the privilege of going to Hartsell School to the Youth Rally put on by the Westford Methodist Church. A Reverend Sisk of San Diego, California who specializes in youth work was the leader.

A very interesting and enjoyable program was put on by young people representing other churches.

Reverend Sisk then delivered a very fine message on six outstanding sins.

We want to thank Mr. Robertson for making it possible for us to go. We all enjoyed it very much.

—Dempsey Jumper

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 15 BOYS HAVE BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Friday the 13th the following boys were honored at a birthday party: James Jackson, William Cothren, Jack Jumper, Thomas Shuping, and Frank Harkey.

We played bandit, human checkers, and pass the ring.

Then we gathered around the table centered with a beautiful white cake decorated in green with a cluster of red roses and "Happy Birthday to Boys of Fifteen" written on it. Red candles were on both sides of the cake.

We sang 'happy birthday to them, and then they were presented their gifts given by various clubs.

Then we were served iced Pepsis, nuts, and cake.

Instead of receiving prizes for the different games our cottage parents bought a soft ball which we appreciate very much. We want to thank Mr and Mrs. Peck for the nice party they planned for us. Also Mr. Liske for the cake. The boys of our cottage also received a volley ball, eleven jigsaw puzzles, and some funny books from a club in Kannapolis which Mrs. Peck's brother belongs to.

Boys of Cottage No. 15

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

EASTER PLAY

March 29, in the school auditorium, Mr. Wentz and the boys of the school presented a play entitled, "Dawn In The Upper Room." This play was based on the crucifixion and the Resurrection of Christ. It was a three act play with music being played and led by Mrs. Liske. The school teacher sang a beautiful song called, "Christ Arose." The entire school thinks this program was carried out very well.

MR. WENTZ'S SIXTH GRADE EASTER PROGRAM

March 27, Mr. Wentz's sixth grade had an Easter program in the school auditorium for the school. This pro-

gram was based upon Easter and the Easter Story. It was started with the scripture reading and Mr. Coggins led everyone in a hymn. There were two real good film strips shown, entitled "Easter Week and the Resurrection Story." Then Mr. Coggins sang a beautiful hymn. The music was by Mrs. Liske on the piano. We would like to congratulate Mr. Wentz, Mrs. Liske, Mr. Coggins, and all the boys who participated in this program on the outstanding work they did.

* * * *

LIBRARY

This month Mrs. Liske was in charge of decorating the library for April. For a good starter, she made a very pretty calender for the month of April. She has all the holidays that are celebrated in this month. She also has the names of all the presidents and famous historians birthdays on it. On the back board she has our new union flag with a list of "Do's and Don'ts" on how to take care of it and showing respect toward it. On the last bulletin board she has a good arrangement about "How not to grow old." This arrangement is for a person who doesn't love life, for its all about careless things a person shouldn't do.

We would like to thank Mrs. Liske very much for doing our library so well.

* * * *

Mrs. Barbee's Class

For the month of February, Mrs. Barbee's class presented a program

on our holidays and presidents birthdays. The program was a two-part one with song and poems in each. In the first part the audience stood and pledged allegiance to the flag. Mrs. Barbee and the boys in the program must be congratulated on a really fine job.

Mrs. Barbee's class has been decorating their bulletin board about April. Some of the boys have drawn and colored some cute yellow ducks with umbrellas because of our "April Showers." They also have a nice arrangement of flowers on their back bulletin board. Their latest art work was of different farm scenes and of farm animals. They were all very good.

* * * *

FIFTH GRADE

In Geography the fifth grade is studying early explorers such as Cabot, Marco Polo, and Columbus. They are also making drawings of maps in freehand of North and Central America. One of their better ones was by Herman Turner.

In Arithmetic they are studying fractions and percentages.

In reading they are studying pronunciation of words and understanding the meaning of words.

In English they are studying the composition of sentences and parts of sentences.

In science they are studying seed and plant formation.

In health they have been studying the care of eyes and ears. They have some very good charts on the teeth. They have also been studying the

effects of alcoholic beverage, on the body. We all know that this is a bad thing on our minds and bodies.

SIXTH GRADE

In reading, the sixth grade is covering a unit on "Stories That Never Grow Old," which includes "Robin Hood," "Tom and the Treasure Chest and "The King of the Golden River." They just finished a unit on "Defenders of Freedom which included such outstanding leaders of freedom Simon Bolivar, and Madame Chiang Kai-shek.

SEVENTH GRADE

The seventh grade literature class just finished a unit on "Fun and Thrills In Sports," and are now starting on a unit entitled Young Heroes.

EIGHTH GRADE

The eighth grade also just finished a unit on "Sports" in literature. They are now starting a unit on "People Overseas."

NINTH GRADE

"People The World Over" is the unit the ninth grade is reading in literature. It is divided into two parts; "American Portraits," and Portraits From Other Lands." We have just finished "American Portraits," and are now working on "Portraits From Other Lands."

TENTH GRADE

The tenth grade is studying a large unit on "Records of The Human Adventure" in literature. It is broken down to four smaller units; "Ameri-

can Men and Women," "There Are No Distant Lands," "Conquest of Science and "Personal Adventure." They are now working with the first small unit "American Men and Women." They have just finished a very large unit on "Short Stories," with "Stories of Courage," "True Stories of Courage," "Fantasy and Fun," "Stories of Youth," and "The Will to Understand as smaller topic or unit.

* * * *

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

The morning sixth grade is now learning to write friendly and business letters. They also are learning to address envelopes. They have just finished a unit on selecting the correct verb usage. Along with thier English, they have Spelling every week and book reports every two weeks. The afternoon six grade section is still on verb usage and will presently start on letter writing.

The seventh grade is now being introduced to the diagramming of sentences They are working with simple subjects and predicates. Along with th's diagramming, they are doing a lot of parts of speech work, spelling, book reports and literature.

The eighth grade is also starting into the diagramming of sentences. They are working with compound subjects and predicate sentences They are also doing lots of parts of speech work, spelling, book reports, and literature.

The ninth grade is going more deeply into the diagramming of sentences than they probably did last year in the eight grade. They are working with compound sentences, with com-

noun subjects, predicates, predicate nominative, direct and indirect objects. Diagramming is a lot of fun and it also helps show what part each word plays in sentence construction. It certainly helps to improve the parts of speech. They are also doing spelling, book reports, and literature.

The tenth grade is reviewing a lot of diagramming that they did last year in the ninth grade. They are diagramming compound sentences, with compound subjects, predicates, predicate nominative, and direct and indirect objects. We will presently start on appositives and the noun of address as part of diagramming. We will also be covering objects of preposition, the adverbial objective, and verbal nouns, along with book reports and literature.

* * * *

SOCIAL STUDIES

The sixth grade has been studying Great Britain and her commonwealth. We are concentrating on the British Isles at the present time. We intend to take the commonwealth separately in the near future. We find the English Empire and her methods of ruling it, fascinating.

In the seventh grade class we have just finished studying World War I. We are now reading of the depression after World War I and the recovery years leading to World War II. We have been doing some outside reading of America as a young nation.

Eleventh Grade

The advanced American History has been doing some extensive work

on, the planning for the Constitution, and the failures and successes of the United States as a very young nation as she tries to set up a government.

* * * *

SCIENCE

The sixth and seventh grade have just completed a unit on astronomy. Using balloons, covered with strips of paper and paste, to represent planets we have constructed a model of our solar system on the ceiling of the science room. This has been a very effective device for learning something about our solar system.

The eighth and ninth grades have been studying methods of communication with wire and wireless devices. A working model of a telephone, complete with bell, speakers, and receivers, has been constructed from the science room to Mr. Wentz's room. Jerry Bryant and Tommy Smith have purchased parts and assembled their own crystal radio sets while studying radio in this unit.

The tenth grade biology class is now studying a unit on the nature of behavior in plants and animals. From this unit we will learn the structure and function of our nervous system.

Our latest addition to the science room is an incubator. From a wooden box, (made by a seventh grader) electric lights for heat, a thermostat from an old heating pad to control the temperature, an electric motor from an oil stove and some cotton for insulation, we have constructed this incubator. We hope to add the eggs as soon as possible.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BARN FORCE

This month, the barn force has been busy grinding feed for the livestock, along with caring for the pigs. We have at the present 175 pigs. We have to see that the pens are kept clean and that they are well bedded so the pigs will not get too cold. Part of the time we also use some of the receiving cottage's boys. All of them are doing a good job. They help us in killing our hogs and beef.

Whenever we have any spare time, the boys like to do a little fishing now and then. So far the fishing is good.

* * * *

CAFETERIA

This month the cafeteria has a lot of new faces in it. One is our new dietician, Mrs. Blume. Mrs. Blume says she enjoys her new work here very much and that she has also enjoyed planning really delicious and attractive new salads. Some other new persons are Terry Ward, Bobby Pruitt, and James Wiggins. We hope they all enjoy their stay here very much.

Mrs. Russell said she didnt have news but we think she has and this is what she said,

Days may come
and days may go,
But do you really want to know
What we do ?

Well, We wash and scrub,
and boil and fry,
To keep things clean we really
try.

Same old things, nothing new.

Other good news is we have a few boys that have left us for home. They are Harold Ward, Billy Hill, Raymond Hill, Jamey Comes, Bobby Calloway. We hope they arrived home safely and have a good time at home.

* * * *

BARBER SHOP

The Barber Shop has been pretty busy for the past month since Mr. Reading has had the Laundry part time. We have cut 568 heads of hair during the month. Kenneth Ross cut 112, Burt Johnson 107, Don Plyler 107, Donnie Deese 75, Steve Owens 59, Bruce Mchone 56, Bobby Deese 27, and J. D. Barrett 25.

Some of our barbers have been changed. Don Plyler and Bobby Deese were changed to the morning section and Donnie Deese was changed from the morning section to the evening section. We also received a new boy this month. His name is Steve Owens.

—Steve Owens

* * * *

MACHINE SHOP

For the past month we have been doing a few odd jobs now and then around the farm. We put a new Carburetor on Mr. Query's truck. We had

to go to the Laundry about a week ago to fix a washer. We are glad to say that we have finished the cream separator for the Dairy. The shop boys have been working on lawn-mowers also. We have two new shop boys this month. They are John Henry Hewitt, and Ray Johnson. We hope that they both can be good boys in the future. We are glad to say that two of our best shop boys are going home this month. They are Kenneth Case and David Riley. We hope that they don't come back too.

—Wayne Cornett

* * * *

COTTON MILL

The Cotton Mill has been very busy for the past month keeping the sewing room busy making sheets and shirts.

We have got a few evening boys that have been changed to the morning. They are: Kenneth Hamrick Willard Jump, and Benny Blackburn. Two of our best boys have gone home, they are; Donald Grant and George Harvell. We received one new boy to replace him, but we hope to get some more by next month.

We have our looms fixed so they will go faster and we can make more cloth for the sewing room.

—by Lester McDowell

* * * *

THE SEWING ROOM

The sewing room under the direction of Mrs. Spears has not been very busy for the past month because of a shortage of cloth. We have made a few shirts, pillow cases, pajamas,

aprons, sheets, and rugs. We also have been making a few things for the Easter play. Two of our boys have gone home this month, leaving us with only two boys in the morning and two in the afternoon. We hope to get some new boys soon.

— By Luther Byrd

Patient awaking from an operation:

“Why are the blinds drawn Doc?”

Doc: “Well son, there’s a fire across the alley and I didn’t want you to wake up and think the operation was a failure.”

* * * *

Policeman: Have you any explanation for wandering about this time of night?

Reveller: Look here, if I had an explanation I’d have gone home to the wife hours ago.

* * * *

He: “We’re coming to a tunnel. Are you afraid?”

She: “Not if you take that cigar out of your mouth.”

* * * *

No matter what is your lot in life, build something on it.

* * * *

There aren’t any rules for success that work unless you do.



Sunday Services

BY WAYNE FAULKENBURY

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on February 1, was the Reverend Paul Bruton, pastor of the Mount Olivet Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the Book of St. Luke 15:3-24. The scripture lesson was concerning the parables about "The Lost Sheep," "The Piece of Silver," and "The Prodigal Son."

We sometimes get lost from God through self interests like the the Prodigal Son who gathered all his belongings and went out on his own. No doubt, he was thinking of all the things he could do in the world on his own. He was over concerned for himself and didn't think of his family. He went into a far country and wasted his money with sinful living. He returned home where his father welcomed him with open arms and placed a ring on his finger, and put shoes on his feet, and gave him the best robe.

We may sometimes stray from God through our self interests, but if we come to God and ask for forgiveness He will accept us back.

Sometimes we get lost like the piece of money was lost. Through

carelessness, perhaps, and not reading God's word or by no one telling us of God's love and mercy we may become lost.

We get lost from God sometimes through wrong desires. The sheep in the parable of the lost sheep probably saw some grass that looked greener over on some other hill. By desiring to get this grass the sheep wandered from the rest of the flock and his owner. The owner left the other ninety and nine in the wilderness and went after the one that was lost. When he found the lost sheep he returned home and called his friends and neighbors together to rejoice.

The most beautiful fact is that Christ is the Good Shepherd. If one is lost in sin Christ tries to win his or her repentance. Christ goes after us when we are lost in the wilderness of sin.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on February 8, was the Reverend John S. Jordan, pastor of the Kerr Street Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the Book of Genesis 8:1-12.

He chose the 11 verse for his text, "And the dove came in to him

in the evening; and lo, in her mouth was an olive leaf plucked off; so Noah knew that the waters were abated from off the earth."

The scripture lesson was about Noah and the ark. After the rain had ceased to fall and the ark had come to rest upon the top of Mount Ararat, Noah wanted to find out if there was any dry land upon the earth. One day Noah sent a dove forth from the ark and the dove returned to the ark for there was no place for the dove to stay. Seven days later Noah sent the dove forth again, and this time she returned with an olive leaf in her mouth. This olive leaf was a good sign to Noah because it showed that the water was drying from the earth. To Noah this was an olive leaf of faith for he knew that God was with him and that it soon would be safe to leave the ark. Noah waited seven more days and sent the dove forth once more and it did not return to the ark again.

We must put our trust in Christ and let Him be our olive leaf of faith.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on February 15, was the Reverend John D. Linder, pastor of the Mount Gilead Lutheran Church in Mount Pleasant.

For his scripture lesson he read from the Book of Matthew 4:1-11.

Mr. Linder's message was about the three full temptations of Jesus by the devil. The temptations were to satisfy physical hunger, to become popular, and the temptation to bring the world under His kingship.

After Jesus had fasted forty days and forty nights He was hungry. The devil came to Jesus and tempted

Him by saying, "If Thou be the Son of God command that these stones be made bread." Jesus realized that the devil was trying to trick Him into using His divine powers to satisfy His own physical needs, so Jesus answered, "It is written, man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God."

The devil tempted Jesus again in the Holy City. He set Him upon the pinnacle of the temple and said unto Him, "If Thou be the Son of God, cast Thyself down: for it is written, He shall give thy angels charge concerning Thee, and in their hands they shall bear Thee up, lest at any time Thou dash Thy foot against a stone."

Jesus knew that the devil was to trick Him again so He said, "It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God." After this the devil took Him onto a high mountain and showed Him all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them. Then he said, "I will give you all these things if you fall down and worship me." Jesus said unto him, "Get thee hence, Satan, for it is written, thou shalt worship the Lord thy God and Him only shalt thou serve." Then the devil left Him and the angels of the Lord came and ministered unto Him.

Sometimes we may be tempted to do wrong or sin to satisfy our physical wants and desires. Then at other times we may be tempted to gain popularity or fame by some foolish or senseless action. Again we may be tempted to gain wealth or power by cheating or dishonesty or some foul deed. We can overcome these temptations by putting our trust in the

Lord and in Him we will find grace and strength.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on February 22, was the Reverend Ralph L. Reed, pastor of the Midway Methodist Church in Kannapolis.

For his scripture lesson he read the 84th Psalm. He read from the 11th verse for his text, "... The Lord will give grace and glory"

He spoke on, "A Glory In The Heart." His message was based on a story about the changed life of an old Negro tugboat captain written by Archibal Ruthledge, from the book "It Will Be Daybreak Soon." This old Negro was different from the other tugboat captains because he never cleaned his boat up. It was always cluttered with trash and junk. One sunny day everyone noticed that the boat was cleaned up. The brass was polished, the deck had been scrubbed, it had a new paint job and the boiler was all shined. Everyone was curious as to what happened and went over to ask the old Negro. When they questioned him about the sudden change he answered, "I've got a glory in my heart." He had accepted Christ and was showing it by the change in his life.

We too, can have a change in our life by accepting Christ. All old things will be taken away and we will be a new person in Christ Jesus. Like the old Negro tugboat captain everyone will notice the change in us and we can truthfully say, "We have a glory in our heart."

* * * *

Some of the best preaching is done by holding the tongue.

HONOR ROLLS

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

Cottage No. 1
J. D. Barrett

Cottage No. 2
Kenneth Roberson

Cottage No. 3
Willard Jump
Roy Howard
Otis Robinson

Cottage No. 4
Burman Carnett
Wayne Carnett
Bryson Cooper
Bill Story
Jerry White

Cottage No. 6
William Poplin
James Adams

Cottage No. 7
Raymond Hill
Bill Powers
Billy Williamson

Cottage No. 8
Carl Lefler
Bill Lynch
Bobby Lovelace
Steve Owens

Cottage No. 9
James Beal
Luther Byrd

Billy Orider
 Billy Davis
 Burnie Dockery
 B. J. Hinson
 Billy Hill
 Benny Hill
 Charlie Johnson
 Kenneth McGraw
 Wayne Tuttle
 Rodney Rowell
 James Foster
 Phillip Rathburn

Cottage No. 10
 Jimmy Jernigan
 Leon Maynor
 Herman Turner

Cottage No. 13
 Ray Wilmoth
 Paul Sneed

Cottage No. 14
 Elgie Boone
 Robert Brewer
 Johnny Cranfill
 Billy Gray
 Robert Hines
 Joe Hooper
 E. J. Johnson
 Stanley Matthews
 Sidney Minor
 Robert Pruitt
 Bill Ramsey

Cottage No. 15
 Eldridge Cothren
 Darrell Hunsucker
 Jimmy Nunn
 Johnny Parnell
 Ray Parker
 Donald Gene Lee

Cottage No. 17
 Douglas Eastridge
 Franklin Frye
 Kenneth Hamrick
 Joe Billy Hayes
 Alfred Heger
 Harry Heller
 Blake Holmes
 William Miller
 Roy Owens
 David Pressley
 Robert Pruitt
 Leroy Roberts
 Jimmy Sheppard
 George Thompson

TRADE HONOR ROLL

Carpenter Shop
 Jerry White
 Tony Mills
 James Beal
 Roy Howard
 Billy Dover
 David Wiley
 Billy Sparks
 Ray Barmer
 John Cranfield

Plumbing Shop
 Dennis Beech
 Eugene Ivey
 Steve Kilpatrick
 Douglas Everhart

Cotton Mill
 Tinker Boone
 Bill Story
 Kenneth Blanton
 Bennie Blackburn
 Willard Jump
 Gerald Wyatt
 B. J. Hinson
 Lester McDowell

Ted Earnhardt
Donald Grant

School Janitor
Frankie Scott

Gymnasium
Buddy Watkins
Robert Gantt

Sewing Room
Kenneth McCraw
Luther Byrd
Gary Branch
Claude Whisnant

Barn Force
Harold Davis
Danill Hoffman

Barber Shop
Kenneth Ross
J. D. Barrett
Don Plyer
Joe Edwards
Bobby Deese

Shoe Shop
Jamey Harper
Ronald Moore
Roy Gentry
Bobby Deese
Henry Gordon

Bakery
C. J. Ballard
Roy Akers
James Haigler
Gary Ramsey
Arthur Way
Clyde Rising
Blake Holmes
Russell Vickers

Machine Shop
Wayne Cornett
Bud Swayney

Barry Satterfield
John Riley
Charles Plummer

Cafeteria
Bill Lynch
Harold Ward
Bobby Lovelace
William Miller
Benny Hill
Harry Hiller
Jerry Whisenant
Johnny Lee
David Hollan
Joe Hooper
Bobby Calloway
Billy Moore
James Doolittle
Jerry White
Jimmy Whitaker
Alfred Hager
Roy Hodge
Stanley Parker
Raymond Hill
Bill Powers
Larry Page
George Estes
Jimmy Griffin
Robert Pruitt
James Combs
Rodger Wall
Roy Owens
Richard Herman
Dennis Hatch
Billy Hill
Charlie Johnson

Yard Force
Arle Johnson
Charles Bass
Kenneth Hamrick
Billy Gray
Otis Roberts
Wayne Tuttle

Cont. on page 27.

S P O R T S

By Billy Williamson

COTTAGE NO. 3 WHIPS COTTAGE NO. 13

The game between Cottage No. 3 and Cottage No. 13 was in Cottage No. 3's favor with a score of 28 to 18. Although it was a hard played game Cottage No. 13 couldn't defeat their opponents. Top scorer for Cottage No. 3 was Harry Gassaway with 10 points and three personal fouls. High scorer for the losing team was Wendell Howard with 7 points and one personal foul. Cottage No. 13 scored 13 points on foul shots while Cottage No. 3 got only 4 points on fouls

COTTAGE NO. 1 DEFEATS COTTAGE NO. 7

The game, March 4, found Cottage No. 7 a very depressed cottage because after fighting strongly for a chance at the trophy, Cottage No. 1 went on to whip them 26 to 10. High scorer for Cottage No. 1 was Rockey Garvey with 9 points and 1 personal foul. High scorer for Cottage No. 7 was Larry Page with 6 points and 3 personal fouls. Cottage No. 1 scored 4 points on foul shots and Cottage No. 7 scored 2.

COTTAGE NO. 14 WINNER OVER COTTAGE NO. 4

Close? Yes, it was very close. Cottage No. 14 won over Cottage No. 4 by a small margin of 2 points. Although this game was tied in the last few minutes of the game Cottage No. 14 stepped ahead and won with a score of 22 to 20 with Leonard Ewing and F. J. Johnson, each with 7 points, as top scorers for Cottage No. 14. High scorer for Cottage No. 4 was Jerry Owens with 8 points. There

were 8 points scored on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 11 OVERUNS COTTAGE NO. 17

On March 7, Cottage No. 11 walked over Cottage No. 17 with a score of 48 to 26. While on the court Cottage No. 17 just couldn't seem to get started and Cottage No. 11 "walked over" them to take the game. High scorer for Cottage No. 11 was Bud Swayney with 18 points and 1 personal foul. High man for Cottage No. 17 was Bill Hays with 10 points and 1 foul. There were 4 points scored on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 2 DEFEATS COTTAGE NO. 15

In the Tournament game between Cottage No. 2 and Cottage No. 15 Cottage No. 2 whipped Cottage No. 15 32 to 20. High scorer for Cottage No. 2 was Clyde Gantt with 13 points and 4 personal fouls. High scorer for Cottage No 15 was Jerry Parker with 8 points and 2 personal fouls. There were 8 points scored on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 9 "SMEARS" COTTAGE NO. 10

The 9th of March was a very bad day for Cottage No. 10, for on the court Cottage No. 9 whipped them 40 to 9. We are sorry for Cottage No. 10, but they played a good game. High scorer for Cottage No. 9 was Kenneth Ramsey with 14 points and 2 personal fouls. There were three points scored on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 2 WINS OVER COTTAGE NO. 11

Another close game was between Cottage No. 2 and Cottage No. 11. Cottage No. 2 won with a small lead of 1 point. The final score was 26 to 25. High scorer for Cottage No. 2 was Clyde Gantt with 10 points. High man for Cottage No. 11 was Bud Swayney. There were 7 points scored on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 3 AND COTTAGE NO. 9

This game of the C League was a hard played game between Cottages No. 3 and 9. Cottage No. 3 was the winner with the game ending at 32 to 23. High scorers for Cottage No. 3 were Green and Ferman. Each with 3 points. High scorer for the losing team was Kenneth Ramsey, with 15 points and 3 personal fouls. There were 6 points scored on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 5 DEFEATS COTTAGE NO. 6

In the game between Cottages No. 5 and 6, Cottage No. 5 walked off and left Cottage No. 6 with a winning score of 23 to 6. High scorer for the winning team was Gary Deese with 10 points and 3 personals. High scorer for the losing team was Adams with 4 points and no personal fouls. There were 6 points scored on foul shots.

COTTAGE NO. 1 AND 14 PLAY FOR "A" LEAGUE TROPHY

In the trophy game between Cottage No. 1 and Cottage No. 14, No. 1 found a little difficulty trying to take the cup, but at last they did it with a score of 28 to 25. High scorer for Cottage No. 1 was Rocky Garvey with 12 points and 3 personal fouls. High scorer for the defeated team was Leonard Ewing with 7 points and 1 personal foul. There were 9 points scored on foul shots. I'm sure Cottage No. 1 deserves the "A" League Trophy. "Good going boys."

The top four players of all the leagues were Kenneth Ramsey, Harold Ward, Rocky Garvey, and Clyde Gantt. We would also like to congratulate all the cottage parents on the swell job they did in coaching and training these winning players and teams. Listed below are the winning teams of each league.

"A" LEAGUE — COTTAGE NO. 1

"B" LEAGUE — COTTAGE NO. 2

"C" LEAGUE — COTTAGE NO. 3

"D" LEAGUE — COTTAGE NO. 5

Cecil Williams

Charles Carpenter

Mack Glenn

Charlie Flynn

Herman Turner

Leroy Roberts

Charles Davenport

Marshall Miller

Swann McClure

Woodie Lamb

Farm

Paul Willard

Charles Musselwhite

Stanley Matthews

Buddy Baker

John Holbrooks

Robert Pruitt

J. B. Sheets

David Wilson

Print Shop

Wynne Faulkenbury

Ronnie Arthurs

Johnny Bullins

John Belk

Office Boys

Horace Smith

Clay Haynie

BASKETBALL SCOREBOARD

A LEAGUE

COTTAGE	PLAYERS	POINTS	GAMES	AVERAGE
NO. 1	Brewer	44	4	11
NO. 1	Jones	8	1	8
No. 1	Johnson	23	4	5.6
NO. 1	Rivenbark	11	5	2.2
NO. 1	Garvey	45	5	9
NO. 1	Watkins	13	5	2.6
NO. 1	Faulkenbury	10	4	2.3
NO. 4	Ennis	7	4	1.75
NO. 4	Owens	35	4	8.75
No. 4	White	6	3	2
NO. 4	Pullum	3	3	1
NO. 4	Hinson	4	4	1
NO. 7	Pmas	17	2	8.5
NO. 7	Ross	15	5	3
No. 7	Page	6	5	1.2
NO. 7	Loveace	11	2	5.5
NO. 14	Ewing	31	5	6.2
NO. 14	Plyer	39	5	7.8
No. 14	Hollen	4	4	1
NO. 14	Catt	27	2	13.5
NO. 14	E. J. Johnson	15	4	3.75
NO. 14	Harris	2	2	1
NO. 14	Hooper	11	2	5.5

B LEAGUE

NO. 2	Hall	13	2	9
NO. 2	Lewis	41	4	10.25
NO. 2	Balk	3	4	.75
No. 2	Gantt	41	4	11
NO. 2	Roberson	16	4	4
NO. 2	Willes	17	3	5.4

THE UPLIFT

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COTTAGE	PLAYERS	POINTS	GAMES	AVERAGE
NO. 2	Honeycutt	2	2	1
NO. 11	Ward	56	5	11.2
NO. 11	Swayney	42	5	8.4
NO. 11	McHone	2	4	.5
NO. 11	Keynan	7	4	1.75
No. 11	Broyles	33	5	6.6
NO. 11	Hughes	23	5	4.6
NO. 11	Richardson	4	3	1.33
NO. 15	Rivers	26	4	6.5
NO. 15	Parker	21	4	5.25
No. 15	Rathburn	7	4	1.75
NO. 15	Tilghman	17	4	4.25
NO. 15	Cothern	5	4	1.25
NO. 15	Huneyucker	3	2	1.5
NO. 15	Dempsey	4	2	2
NO. 17	Batt	19	2	9.5
NO. 17	Roberts	2	3	.66
NO. 17	Thompson	5	3	1
No. 17	Hayes	21	2	10
NO. 17	Sheppard	31	3	10
NO. 17	Pruitt	9	3	3

C LEAGUE

NO. 3	Gassoway	29	4	7.25
NO. 3	Green	22	4	5.5
NO. 3	Herman	33	4	8.25
NO. 3	Telar	17	3	5.66
NO. 3	Branch	12	4	3
NO. 9	Ramsey	81	5	16.2
NO. 9	Davis	21	1	21
No. 9	Beal	21	5	4.2
NO. 9	Moore	35	5	7

THE UPLIFT

COTTAGE	PLAYERS	POINTS	GAMES	AVERAGE
NO. 9	Whisnant	8	2	4
NO. 9	Hinson	18	5	3.60
NO. 9	Hill	2	2	1
NO. 9	Crider	8	3	2.66
NO. 9	Carrol	4	3	1.33
NO. 10	Carroll	22	3	7.33
NO. 10	Tatum	27	3	9
NO. 10	Carpenter	2	4	.5
NO. 10	Kuykendall	2	1	2
NO. 10	Edwards	1	2	.5
NO. 10	Jernigan	8	4	2
NO. 10	Hatch	2	2	1
NO. 10	Hicks	2	1	2
NO. 10	Musselwhite	2	2	1
NO. 13	Whisnant	37	2	18.5
NO. 13	Howard	17	3	5.66
NO. 13	Glenn	3	3	1
NO. 13	Wilson	2	2	1
NO. 13	Hagan	8	3	2.66
NO. 13	Sanderson	4	1	4
NO. 13	Earnhart	4	2	2

D LEAGUE

NO. 5	Deese	4	2	2
NO. 5	Deaver	12	2	6
NO. 5	Harvey	4	2	2
NO. 5	Bass	2	2	1
NO. 6	Barnes	10	2	5
NO. 6	Shuman	4	2	2
NO. 6	Adams	4	2	2
NO. 6	Brown	2	2	1
NO. 6	Travis	3	2	1.5

Submitted By Clyde Gantt

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Freemon, Clarence F.	3-1-45
Gosnell, Bronco	3-2-43
Hodge, Roy, Jr.	3-2-43
Whitesides, Ted Dexter	3-2-46
Hendrix, Charles Gerald	3-2-46
Ingham, Milton	3-2-45
Hefner, Roy Allen	3-4-43
Everhardt, Frank Douglas	3-5-48
Williams, Cecil, Jr.	3-5-44
Williamson, Billy Gray	3-6-43
Norton, Thomas William	3-7-43
Lefler, Carl Allen	3-7-43
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THE UPLIFT

No. 4

APRIL 1959

Vol. 47

FOUR VARIETIES OF MEN

Men Are Four—

HE WHO KNOWS, and knows he knows,
HE IS WISE — follow him.

HE WHO KNOWS, and knows not he knows,
HE IS ASLEEP — wake him.

HE WHO KNOWS NOT, and knows not he knows not,
HE IS A FOOL — Shun him.

HE WHO KNOWS NOT, and knows he knows not,
HE IS A CHILD — teach him.

Arabian Proverb

— Published Monthly By —

THE PRINTING CLASS OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON
MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

THE UPLIFT

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

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MAN'S GREATEST FOE

Friends and enemies—we all have our share. But, it seems that man's greatest foes, aside from his own self, are Fear and Ignorance. Most of our troubles originate in our subjection to these two impostors.

We are induced to ill-judged action through fear—fear of the other fellow, of his re-action and his attitude, of his possible moves to defeat us, of his general intentions as far as our interests are concerned. But what lies behind all this fear? Ignorance. Our lack of knowledge of what's in the other fellow's mind. And we are afraid because we do not know how to combat what we fear or are unable to prevent the calamity! These two are tremendous factors in the lives of nations and of individuals all down through the ages.

However both fear and ignorance only have power over us as long as we permit, only as we do nothing to eliminate them by a comprehensive as well as intensive course of education. When we understand all about something that we have long feared; when we know how to nullify the effects brought about by fear and ignorance, then we are on the high road to achievement and victory.

Most of the envy, malice, hatred are caused by fear and ignorance. It is because we are afraid that we are hamstrung and uncertain in our meeting situations which baffle us. It is because we are ignorant of, or lack knowledge of the fundamental factors which enter into making of any troublesome situation anytime, anywhere, anyhow.

Thus fear and ignorance are two monsters that rob us of our capacity for achievement.

It is through fear fostered by ignorance that we stumble and fall and make shipwrecks of our lives. It is through ignorance that we continue in the same rut until all is lost. The which we do not understand we misinterpret, and this leads us further off the right track.

Why do men hate? Because they distrust and fear the object of their displeasure. But isn't this the procedure induced by ignorance? Isn't ignorance, after all behind all injustices, behind all wrong thinking, behind all tragedy? And doesn't the avalanche of

misfortune, piling up and growing into the proportion of a mountain, tend to increase our fear consequently wrap our better judgment.

Fear and ignorance in our time, have brought about a holocaust, and have thrown the world in chaos. It will continue to be chaotic if these two factors are not eliminated, or at least minimized in the affairs of men and nations.

The businessman fears strong competition. It brings to mind the spectre of bankruptcy and ruin; But if he is alert he will take steps to meet that competition by bettering his service and improving the quality of his merchandise. The mechanic fears—a lay off—because that will affect his financial standing on which his security depends and that of his family. He knows that if a better mechanic comes along he will have to stir himself, learn more about his profession, and make a general improvement in his daily work. If he doesn't it will be through ignorance of up-to-date methodisn craftsmanship that he fails to hold his job.

Eliminate fear and ignorance from the affairs of men and you usher in the heralds of the Golden Age. For fear and ignorance are the foes that mankind will have to overcome in order to survive.

HOW GOOD IS MAN'S LIFE

The dynamic factor in life is the will to live. The maxim, "Self preservation is the first law of life," accounts for the resistance that is offered to the forces that destroy life. It also points to the necessity of co-operation with the force that help life. It demands farm and industries, houses and markets, schools and churches, as well as weapons and defense.

By this token the "will o live" is a mots sacred thing in the mystery of life. It led Albert Schweitzer to discover the foundation of morality in the principal of "reverence for life." Reverence for life in toad or insect, in viper or tiger, in elephant and man. Life in any form must ot be carelessly or ruthlessly destroyed, or even

injured. The taking of life in mere sport or in hate is never justified. Only in order to sustain higher forms of life may lower forms be sacrificed.

Acceptance to this view leads to the conclusion that to diminish life carelessly, to destroy life wantonly, to reject life stubbornly, constitutes sin against God. Hence, the solemn warning in Jesus' words, "Ye will not come unto me that ye might have life."

Now there are enemies that prey upon life against our will, and which we more and more oppose with all our might. Some examples are famine, drought, pestilence, torture, imprisonment, and slavery. Against these we oppose the science of agriculture, of sanitation, of penology, of sociology. A good citizen is one who supports these remedial and preventive agencies. A bad citizen is one who fights against them, or ignores them.

Also, there are forces that strangle life, diminish it, and destroy it, against which we often fail to offer resistance. On the contrary, we sometimes encourage and support them voluntarily. They may indeed, be deliberately chosen, cherished, defended, and strengthened by conscious effort. Some of these evils are ignorance, obscurantism (Striving to hinder or defeat the progress or spread of knowledge), prejudice, envy, covetousness, immorality. Against these life-diminishing, life-destroying forces society arrays the school, the press, the church, the government. And, while these are imperfect and inadequate, they are, nevertheless, far in advance of personal commitments and personal behavior on the part of most of us. In aim and in plan they challenge our reluctant loyalty.

It should sober us to reflect that the strangulation, the bruising, the infection of life, the diminishing of life, by choice or consent, for any, anywhere anytime, is against the will of God, and must be seen as sin against God. On the other hand, the nourishment, the development, the emancipation and integration of life for everyone, everywhere, all the time, as according to the will of God, and must be seen as the fundamental principal of His coming kingdom. To choose evils for others, while seeking to escape them ourselves, debases the spirit, and makes the soul "Of all men's clotted clay the dingiest clot." It should be remembered that when we choose ill for others, or consent to them, we suffer from them

ourselves in ways which are all the more destructive because they work subtly and indirectly. Instances in which this may happen are many. Some of them are the denial to any of equal economic opportunity; the denial to any of equal advantages in the pursuit of health; the denial to any of the basic rights of citizenship. At knowledge; the denial to any of equal facilities in the quest for present it is in the areas of education and health that conventional culture is feeling the strain of increasing tension.

Can anyone look steadily at Jesus and think he would withhold from any the gift of life which he offers? With outstretched arms and bleeding hands, he says, "I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. I am the door. By me, if any man enter in he shall be saved."

Would he deny to any the rewards of honest labor? Would he deny to anyone the knowledge which he has the capacity to gain? Would he deny to any the health for which he is intended? Would he deny to anyone the citizenship to which he worthily aspires?

This very strange thing happens. Although no one questions his sincerity and his generosity in offering life to all, to any whomsoever, many will not take the gift. What wonder and pathos are in his words, "Ye will not come unto me."

Is it just possible that some reject the life that Christ offers because they are not willing that certain people shall have it on the same terms with themselves? To all such he said, "Woe unto you, for ye neither go in yourselves, neither suffer ye them that are trying to go in."

It becomes clear to anyone who stands face to face with Jesus that the choice he is required to make is not between certain proposals of the liberal socialsciences on the one hand and certain traditions and fixed customs of the social order on the other. It is a much simpler choice than that. It is a choice between Christ and Barabbas.

Barabbas was a robber. "The thief cometh not but for to steal and to kill and to destroy." To destroy not all, but some in the interests of others. He takes away from some in order that certain others may have. He holds on to what he has lest some others

succeed in getting a fair share in the gains of life. Because for him life is not abundant, but scarce. And he is afraid. He is afraid that life bestowed upon certain others will mean less of life for him. And he is not willing to be deprived. He is dead wrong, of course. But life for him is so little and so poor a thing that he feels justified in keeping it from others lest he himself suffer loss.

THE TEST OF MAN'S GREATNESS

Chaplain Robert Walker, in a recent address to the Reformatory's General Service Congregation reported by Harris P. Blanchard for OUR PAPER, pointed out that it is one's own self who needs watching. "It is just when we are not watching ourselves," said Chaplain Walker, "that troubles of many types creep into our minds, bodies and souls. We let them in. Other people may also need watching, but that is their business. Your job and mine is to watch ourselves to see that only the worth-while things of life get established in our mental, moral and physical makeups."

Yes, the greatest and most important duty of you and me is to see that only the worth-while things enter our lives. Human life is a gift and as man considers the object of it in mature years, he comes to realize that the fulfillment of his duties is a necessity. As Chaplain Walker so truly emphasized, his obligation rests in the performance of his work to the best of his ability.

When we look upon life philosophically, many of its problems and troubles disappear. Our work is easier and pleasant. We can smile through it while working hard to master it. No matter how we view this business of living, life is a trying and proving time, a period of probation. The gift of life is also a call to trial and service, to discipline and sacrifice, and there are things in it that appeal to every part of a man's nature, the highest as well as the lowest. Some can take it, others can't. Our character is evolved out of the relation between the individual and the general life. Those of us who make the most of life, and the noblest use of it, will understand and sympathize with the feeling of the poet:

And so I live, you see,
Go through the world, try, prove, reject,
Prefer, still struggling to effect
My welfare, happy that I can
Be crossed and thwarted as a man,
Not left in God's contempt apart,
With ghastly smooth life, dead at heart,
Tame in earth's paddock, as her prize,
Thank God, she still each method tries
Upon me, who may yet escape.

Weak human nature can not perhaps be expected to welcome each rebuff, and each sting, but we can triumph over rebuffs and stings when they do come. Very unsafe guides are those who teach men that life is always pleasant and easy, the world a comfortable place, and that troubles are not realities.

As Chaplain Walker pointed out in his General Service Congregation address, "High ideals dictate to us our characters and deportment, and we must see that our faculties are dedicated to the things that have God behind them." The fact that men rebel against life's better things, or ignore them, or seek to substitute something else for them, is the best possible proof that we need to watch ourselves. The cure for our present ills must be looked for very largely in individuals able and willing to resist temptation, instead of weakly yielding to it.

With his magic pen Zane Gray made the Old West live again for us. Famous as a hunter and fisherman, Gray lived as a man among men and observed their reactions under the most trying circumstances. He was a keen judge of the qualities that make for manhood. On one occasion he turned philosopher and from his rich experience gave us a list of the qualities that make a man great. Zane Grey gave us his test of greatness in a man: To bear up under loss; to fight the bitterness of defeat and the weakness of grief; to be a victor over anger; to smile when tears are close; to hate and to love; to go on when it would seem good to die; to seek over the glory and the dream; to look up with unquenchable faith to something ever more about to be—these things any man can do, and so be great.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE NO. 5 HAS A BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Saturday night, April 18th, Cottage No. 5 received a birthday party. We went up stairs and watched T. V. a while and then we went into the game room and started playing games. Games we played were Bingo, Pin The Tail On The Donkey, Skill Ball, and drop the Clothes pins into the milk bottle. The highest scorer in playing Skill Ball was Shirley Webb with 115 points. Marshall Miller won the game dropping the clothes pens in the bottle. He put four in. The boy who came the closest to pin the tail on the donkey was Tommy Freeman. The boys who won prizes for playing Bingo were Gary Deese, Steve Hinson, Henry Humphreys, and Marshall Miller. The boys who received the birthday presents were Gary Deese, Cecil Johnson, Gerald Shipley and Jimmy Whitaker. Everyone received a nice gift. We would like to express our thanks to the Women's Clubs who sent the gifts. We would also like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Parrish for giving us such a nice party. We would like to thank Mr. Ervin and the Bakery boys for the delicious cake they made for us. We hope to have another party soon.

—Jimmy Whitaker

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 7

Saturday, April 25, Cottage No. 7 had the honor of going to the Con-

cord Drag Strip for the races. We left in the ealy evening and stayed till late that night. While there we had a great and thrilling time. We saw quite a few good cars and also some good races.

We would like to say, Thank you!, to Mr. and Mrs. Padgett for the swell time we all had. We hope they enjoyed it too.

* * * *

No. 7 has also been building a rock wall for the front lawn. Mr. Padgett and the boys have already completed the left half of the wall and planted new grass. Mr. and Mrs. Padgett both worked late monday night, April 11, to complete the front part of the right side. We should have it completed and have new grass sown by the first of June.

We mus also say that Dennis Beach and Ken Ross, along with the other boys have been doing a swell job on the new wall.

* * * *

COURT OF HONOR HELD

Scout Troops 60 and 61 of the Jackson Training School were highly honored on Thursday evening, April 9, 1959, to have the following distinguished guest attend their Court of Honor:

Mr. Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner of Correction and Training, Raleigh, N. C.

Mr. Charles G. Bennett, Administrative Assistant, Raleigh, N. C.

Mr. Brice J. Willeford, Jr., Pre-

sident, Cabarrus Distric Boy Scouts of America, Kannapolis, N. C.

Mr. R. R. Coggins, District Commissioner, Kannapolis, N. C.

Mr. James Poole, Assistant District Commissioner, Kannapolis, N. C.

Mr. William A. Sawyer, Scout Executive, Concord, N. C.

Mr. J. Frank Scott, Superintendent, Jackson Training School, Concord, N. C.

Mr. R. Vance Robertson, Assistant Superintendent, Jackson Training School, Concord, N. C.

Mr. Frank Liske, Chairman of the Camping Committee, very ably conducted the program. Mr. Coggins opened the program with a prayer after which the choir and audience sang the Star Spangled Banner. Mr. Liske introduced the guest and then turned the program over to Mr. William Sawyer, Scout Evecutive. Mr. called each boy's name for the different awards to come to the stage for the presentation. The boys very proudly walked to the stage for their awards as the different groups were called. Each boy was very well groomed and dressed in his scout uniform.

Mr. Paul Lentz, Scoutmaster of Troop 61, gave the Tenderfoot awards to the following boys: William Story, Charles Davenport, Charles Musselewhite, B. J. Henson, James Beal, Ted Earnhardt, Frank Weaver, Charles Carpenter, James Haigler, Benny Hill, Wendell Howard

Mr. James Poole gave the Second Class Awards to the following Boys: Jerry Owens, Allen Patterson, Ray Parker, Bryson Cooper

Mr. R. R. Coggins gave the First Class Award to the following boys: Ke neth Ramsey, Kenneth Robinson, and Eugene Rich

Mr. William A. Sawyer gave the Merit Badge Awards to the following boys: Burman Carnett, Johnny Belk, Jamey Harper, Luther Byrd, Wayne Carnett, Billy Davis, Edward Crider, Kenneth Robinson, Eugene Rich

Mr. Frank Liske gave the Star Adwards to the following: Jamey Harper and Robert L. Readling, Scout master of Troup 60.

All of the guest commended the Scouts and their leaders for the hard work and excellent trarjping they received while these awards.

The boys and staff were very much impressed by the ceremony and proud of the two troops at the Jackson Tranning School.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

The Sixth Grwade morning section just finished the spelling exercise April 10 and had a Spelling-Bee on April 17. Kenneth Blanton and James Hughes were the winners. A Spelling Bee is a lot of fun and we congratulate Kenneth and James.

The sixth grade P.M. section has just finished their last Spelling exercise on April 13, and had their Spell-

ing-Bee on April 20 of which Charles Long and Larry Ward were the winners. We then put the winners from both sections together to determine who the best speller in the sixth grade was, and Kenneth Blanton was victorious, with Larry Ward as the runner-up.

In Reading the ninth grade is now studying a unit on "Young Americans Today." We have book-reports every other week.

In English we are studying letter writing, both friendly and business types. Along with this we are studying punctuation of letters.

* * * *

FORTH GRADE

This month Mrs. Liske and her class has arranged a display of Australia and the products produced there in the different regions. On her back bulletin board she has all the different products in small plastic bags.

They also have a large fish bowl with five guppies. One is going to be a mother soon. In the bowl there are some marble and a very cute little ferris wheel.

* * * *

FIFTH GRADE

This month Mr. Caldwell's fifth grade has been very busy. On account of new boys in the class. He has had to being all over again in fractions for their benefit.

In English the class has been studying subjects and predicates of sentences, and a study of complete

sentence building is being made.

In Health their main topic has been the digestive track and parts of the stomach.

For Science they have been studying the pollination of flowers and various other plants, and its relation to sexual production.

* * * *

SEVENTH GRADE

The winners of the seventh grade A.M. section Spelling-Bee, were Joe Hinson and William Miller, which was held on April 15.

The winners of the seventh grade P.M. section Spelling-Bee were Jimmy Gurley and Milton Inghram, which was held on April 17. We then put the winners of both sections together and Joe Hinson of the A.M. section was the winner, with William Miller as the runner-up. Our congratulations, Joe.

In the literature, the seventh grade is starting a unit on "Real People," which includes stories on such famous people as Theodore Roosevelt, Clara Barton, Benjamin Franklin, John Tompson, Grant Wood, Emily Dickinson, and Walt Disney. We have bookreports every other week.

In English, we are diagramming sentences and doing the parts of speech.

* * * *

EIGHTH GRADE

The eighth grade has been making a study of the U.S. and its early growth and how the early statesman got her off to a good start when set-

ting up he constitution.

They have also been studying North Carolina as a young state. They found out the location of our first state capital, which was in Newbern but was later moved to Raleigh.

* * * *

NINTH GRADE

The ninth grade is now starting a unit in literature entitled "Experience and Ideas." This section is broken down into two smaller units entitled "Here at Home," and Beyond Our Borders." The latter of these two small units include stories North Africa, South Seas, Burma, and Algeria. We have book reports every other week.

We have not finished our Spelling exercises as yet but hope to do so in the next couple of weeks, after which we will have a Spelling-Bee.

In English we are doing the parts of speech and diagramming sentences.

* * * *

TENTH GRADE

In literature the tenth grade is studying the second small unit of the large unit "Records of The Human Adventure" entitled "There Are No Distant Lands." On every other week we have book reports.

In English they are diagramming sentences and doing parts of speech.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

TRACTOR FORCE

On April 8, 1959, the Tractor Force received a new tractor. It is equipped with a Mc Cormick No.50 power loader which will lift 2,000 pounds with the front loader or 4,200 pounds with the rear fork lift. This loader is the greatest advantage we have had on our tractors in many years. With all the moving and lifting we have to do, such as silage, gravel, manure, coal, etc., much more heavy work can be accomplished.

The boys have been installing a hydraulic system for the plow and discs that travels behind the tractor. Also, the tractor has been serviced throughout by greasing, checking the many parts that need adjusting, and checking the tires. To those who don't know, the rear wheels of a tractor are an interesting part. Most all tires are inflated with air, but the rear wheels of our farm tractors carry about two-thirds water. The remaining part is air under pressure. The reason for the water is to give the tire more weight providing more traction.

All the officers and boys would like to say "Thank You" to the State and School for this new tractor and equipment and hope that you will be noticing the effects of it around the campus and farm.

PLUMBING SHOP

During the month of January the Plumbing Shop has been very busy. The Plumbing Shop boys have been putting tile on the kitchen floors in the Cottages. We have also been painting the Dairy. We are now at a hard task of painting the inside of the Trades Building. In Mr. Robertson's new house we have installed all the bathroom utilities; and other plumbing task also.

The Plumbing Shop boys have been doing painting in several places because Mr. Carriker is not here to do it. Some of Mr. Carriker's boys are helping us instead of going to the work line. We hope Mr. Carriker soon comes back so he can resume his regular job.

Douglas Everdhardt

* * * *

CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop has been busy for the past six months. We have been working on Mr. Robertson's house. Mr. Davis has been the supervisor of the house except for the painting, in which Mr. Carriker's boys did a fine job.

The house has seven rooms in it which consist of two bedrooms, den, kitchen, dining room, living room, and a utility room.

The Carpenter Shop and the plumbing Shop have done all the work except the brick laying and the electric wiring. The electric wiring was done by the Howard Johnson Electric Company of Concord. The brick work was done by Summerset, an ex-training school boy.

Mr. Carriker has been sick for the past two weeks and is at Charlotte in the Hospital. Mr. Morgan, our night watchman, is on his vacation and Mr. Davis has taken his place for two weeks.

Burman Carnett

* * * *

MACHINE SHOP

This month we have been pretty busy. We have been putting mowers on the tractors. We have been sharpening the mower blades for the cutter bars. We had two boys who were changed from the morning section to the evening section, and two others were changed from the evening to the morning section. We hope they do as well as before they were changed. The new tractor had three blowouts which we repaired. We have been sharpening hoes for the farm and some lawn mower blades for the yard force. We have two new boys in the shop this month. They are Allen Teasley and Verlon Spillers. We hope they both do good during their stay. We had one boy to go home this month, it was Kenneth Case. We hope he does alright. We had one boy transferred from the office, he is David Pressley.

—Wayne Carnett

* * * *

SHOE SHOP

The Shoe Shop has been very busy this month repairing shoes and giving out new shoes. We have repaired 634 shoes this month. Jamey Harper repaired 122, Ronnie Moore 96, Earl Boone 28, Eddie Brown 42, Henry

Gordon 60, Vernon Hough 63, Sandy Morgan 11, Kenneth Ramsey 104.

This month we have had one boy to go home and also one new boy. The new boy is Vernon Hough and Jamey Harper went home.

* * * *

BARBER SHOP

The barber shop has been fairly busy this month. We have cut 718 haircuts this month. Kenneth Ross cut 176, Bobby Deese 53, Donnie Deese 73, Don Plyer 133, Steve Owens 155, Burt Johnson 87, and J.D. Barrett 41.

* * * *

The Print Shop

The Print Shop has been busy this month with printing the Uplift. The boys and Mr. Ritchie have been trying hard to catch up on it.

The Print Shop has also been doing an unusually lot of work for the other Training Schools in the state. We have been printing releases, conditional releases, and printing papers to put the boys daily report on.

The Print Shop would also like to welcome three new boys, they are Danny Sullivan of Charlotte, Gene Shope of Robbinsville, and Wayne Kiser of High Point. We hope the new boys enjoy the shop and try hard to learn the trade.

We would also like to welcome Charles Davenport who extended his term with the school an extra six months to learn the printing trade. Charles was originally on the yard force until he changed to the shop.

We hope that Charles is very successful in the printing trade.

Danny Sullivan

* * * *

BARN FORCE

This month the barn force has been very busy grinding grain for the livestock along with the pigs. We have to see that they are well bedded so that the pigs will not get to cold. part of the time we use some of the receiving cottage boys, all of them are doing a good job. They are helping us in killing our hogs and beef. Their are 125 pigs, 25 sows and 3 boars. There has been about 15 died of eating glass that was put in the slop wagon. There has been one calf that died this month.

—Tracy Price

T O W N S

One town was known for lumber,
And one was known for pearls;
And one for mining interests,
And one for boys and girls.

The lumber town was prideful,
The gem trade town was sure;
The mining town was booming,
The children's town was poor.

The timber is exhausted,
The pearl supply is gone;
The mining boom is over,
And all its boasting done.

The town that nurtured children,
And taught them strength and truth,
Lives on in growing honor
And never-ending youth.

—Anonymous

—Taken from *Cascade Courier*
Cascade, Montana



Sunday Services

BY GEORGE ENNIS

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on April 5, was the Reverend Tommy Bennett, pastor of the First Baptist Church in Mt. Pleasant.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of II Timothy 2:1-15.

He read John 3:16 for his text. "For God so loved the world, that he soever believeth in Him should not soever believeth in him should not perish but have ever lasting life."

The title of Mr. Bennett's message was, "The Sweetest Music in The World." Mr. Bennett was referring to John 3:16 as the sweetest music in the world. He said that John 3:16 was one of the most popular verse in the Bible. It tells us that God loves the world so much that He gave his only son to die for the sinners of the world, and if anyone believeth in Him they would not perish but have everlasting life.

Mr. Bennett said, "the wages of sin is death and all have come short of the glory of God. For if we believe and have faith we shall reign with Him, but if we deny Him or stray from Him, He will deny us.

Jesus endured all things for our

sake so that we may also obtain the salvation and glory of God.

* * * *

There was no Sunday afternoon services on April 12, due to heavy rain fall and bad weather.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on April 19, was the Reverend Ray S. Cody, pastor of the Mt. Mitchell Methodist Church in Kannapolis.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Luke 2:40-52.

For his text he read the 52 verse, "And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man."

The title of Mr. Cody's message was, "The Apple Tree Secret." Mr. Cody was expressing that we are like an apple tree, we must grow a little new wood each year. When Jesus was twelve years old, his parents took him to Jerusalem for the feast of the passover. When the feast was over his family began to return to Nazareth behind in Jerusalem but his rest with the other families. Jesus mother and father knew not of it. But they went own thinking he was

with friends or kinfolk, but they found him not, they went back to Jerusalem seeking him. After three days they found him in the temple with the scribes and the elders, both hearing and asking him questions. All were astonished at his understanding and answers.

When his mother asked him why he had stayed behind, he said, "How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business? And he went back to Nazareth and tarried with them but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

We also must grow in the faith of God. We must grow physically by taking care of our bodies. We must grow spiritually by reading the word of God and trying to lead a christian life.

Mr. Cody told us a motto we should remember.

Quick to see the good in others
 Slow to see their faults,
 Ever ready help to render,
 Never counting the cost,
 Prayerful, patient, kind, and loving
 I would grow to be,
 Help me, Lord to keep on striving,
 Make me more like thee.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on April 26, was the Reverend John J. Holmes, pastor of the Central Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Genesis 26:17-25.

For his text he read the 18 verse, "And Isaac digged again the wells of water, which they had digged in the days of Abraham his father, for the

Philistines had stripped them after the death of Abraham, and he called their names after the names by which his father had called them."

The title of Mr. Holmes message was, "The Wells of Our Father's." Mr. Holmes expressed how we are like a well. We sometimes get trash and dirt in us and we stop putting out pure water, and turn away from God.

Isaac dug wells for his father, we need to dig some wells today, we need to dig 4 special wells. A well of worship, a well of guidance, a well of character, and a well of sacrifice.

Our life is like a window pane We sometimes let sin take the place of cardboard in a broken window and the light does not come through.

In the old days on trains their was a glass box and in that box was a axe, a crowbar, a sledge hammer, and a sign which said, "In case of emergency only." Today on the most modern trains there is still that little box with an axe, a crowbar, a sledge hammer, and a sign, which says, "In case of emergency only."

We have not outgrown in this modern time and age, our need for God.

* * * *

A verse to remember

For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him shall not perish but have everlasting life.

John 3:16

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE NO. 1

J. D. Barrett
 Bobby Deese
 Wayne Faulkenbury
 Roy Hodge
 Burt Johnson
 Charles Plumme
 Frankie Scott

COTTAGE NO. 2

Raymond Akers
 Johnny Belk
 Leroy Garner
 Paul Gordon
 Delbert Grant
 Jerry Grant
 Freddie Honecutt
 Jimmy Key
 Steve Kilpatrick
 Wayne Kirk
 Edgar Lewis
 Ronnie Moore
 Richard Napier
 Kenneth Roberson
 Arthur Way
 Jerry White

COTTAGE NO. 3

Buddy Baker
 Dewey Bruce
 Richard Herman
 Roy Howard
 Lonnie Page
 Otis Robinson
 Claude Blackman

COTTAGE NO. 4

Burman Carlett
 George Ennis
 George Haney

James Murdock
 Bill Story
 Jerry White

COTTAGE NO. 5

Swann McClure
 Shirley Webb

COTTAGE NO. 6

David Shuman
 Jerry Johnson
 Larry Travis

COTTAGE NO. 7

Ralph Bradshaw
 Kenneth Case
 Kenneth Ross

COTTAGE NO. 8

Carl Lefler
 Bill Lynch

COTTAGE NO. 9

James Beal
 Jonathan Carlisle
 David Carroll
 James Foster
 Ted Dunn
 Charlie Johnson
 Kenneth McCraw
 Jimmy Gurley
 Wayne Tuttle
 Rodney Rowell
 Phillip Rathburn
 Larry Ward
 Cecil Williams

COTTAGE NO. 10

Charles Davenport

Keneth Hamrick
 Joe Hinson
 Jimmy Jernigan
 Leon Maynor
 Herman Tuner

COTTAGE NO. 11

David Bolen
 Raymond Griffith
 Kelly Moore
 William Russ
 Bud Swayney
 Russele Vickers
 Steve Wright

COTTAGE NO. 13

Wendall Howard
 Ray Wilmoth
 Paul Sneed
 Roy Hefner

COTTAGE NO. 14

Billy Gray
 Robert Hines
 David Hollan
 J. W. Lail
 Stanley Matthews
 Sidney Minor
 Bill Ramsey

COTTAGE NO. 15

Dempsey Jumper
 Frank Harkey
 Donald Lee
 Jimmy Nunn
 Johnny Parnell
 Allen Patterson

COTTAGE NO. 17

Douglas Eastridge
 Franklin Frye
 Kenneth Hamrick
 Blake Holmes
 William Miller
 Jimmy Sheperd

TRADES HONOR ROLL**MONTH OF MARCH**

OFFICE BOY—School
 Frankie Scott

GYM

Clyde Gantt
 Buddy Watkins

CAFETERIA

Harold Ward
 William Miller
 Bobby Lovelace
 James Foster
 Harry Miller
 Bill Lynch
 Archie Floyd
 Johnny Lee
 David Hollan
 Joe Hooper

Howard Hinson
 James Doolittle

Jerry White
 Benny Hill

Ivey Reavis
 Harold Ward
 Raymond Hill

Larry Page

Ray Hodge

Stan Parker

Alfred Heger

Joe Bill Hayes

Jimmy Whitaker

Richard Herman

George Estes

Jimmy Griffin

James Combs

Roy Owens

Roger Wall

Charlie Johnson

Johnny Carlisle

Bill Hill

Dennis Hatch

Robert Pruitt

LIBRARY

Rodney Rowell

BARN FORCE

Tracy Price

Daniel Huffman

Jimmy Cline

James Adams

James Boggs

Billie Harris

CARPENTER SHOP

Jerry White

Johnnie Cranfield

Billie Joe Sparks

Ray Barmer

James Beale

Billie Davis

David Willis

COTTON MILL

Roy Heffner

Willard Jump

Bennie Blackburn

Bural Laws

Garry Carpenter

Gerald Wyatt

Ray Blanton

B. J. Hinson

Rod Coefield

Tinker Boone

TRACTOR FORCE

Bob Brewer

Spencer Hunt

Jerry Ford

Kenneth Robertson

Edger Lewis

Junis Rivenbark

Garland Kuykendoll

Homer North

Robert Tuner

Paul Gorden

MACHINE SHOP

Wayne Kirk

Charles Plummer

John Riley

Barry Saterfield

Bud Swayney

Wayne Cornett

DAIRY

Not Any

FARM

Jimmy Gooding

POULTRY

Onlie Johnson

Charles Bass

Kenneth Hamrick

Billy Gray

Otis Robinson

Wayne Tuttle

Jerry Aueny

Louis Poplin

Cecil Williams

Mack Glenn

Charlie Flynn

Homer Tuner

Leroy Roberts

Charles Davenport

Marshall Miller

Woodie Lamb

Dock Constance

Swan Mclure

SEWING ROOM

Luther Byrd

Kenneth McCraw

William Poplin

Gary Deese

FARM

Buddy Baker

John Holbrooks

Stanley Matthews

Donald Lee

David Wilson

J. B. Sheets
 Jerry Stroud
 Rubin Creech

SHOE SHOP
 Ronnie Moore
 Leroy Gentry
 Edward Brown
 Jamey Haper
 Sandy Morgan

BARBER SHOP
 Don Plyler
 Kenneth Ross
 J. D. Barrett
 Bobby Deese

BAKERY
 Bill Ramsey
 C. J. Ballard
 Tommy Smith

OFFICE
 Ralph Hammer
 Charles Carpenter

OFFICE
 David Pressley

FARM
 Paul Willard
 Charles Musslewhite

MONTH OF APRIL

No honor roll
 BAKERY

COTTON MILL
 Lester McDowell
 Kenneth Hamrick
 Willard Jump
 Buddy Williams
 Gary Carpenter
 Bennie Blackburn
 Ted Earnhardt
 Tinker Boone

B. J. Hinson
 Kenneth Blanton
 Roy Hefner
 Rod Coefield
 Bill Story
 Gerald Wyatt
 Tyner

CAFATERIA
 Richard Herman
 Larry Ward
 Joe Bill Hayes
 George Reece
 Johnny Carlisle
 Charlie Johnson
 Jimmy Whitaker
 Alfred Heger
 Stan Parker
 Roy Hodge
 Emmit Whitson
 Jerry White
 Ivey Reavis
 Jimmy Muren
 Benny Hill
 David Hollan
 Joe Hooper
 Howard Henson
 Jerry Owens
 Bryson Cooper
 George Reece
 Bobby Lovelace
 Ralph Bradshaw
 Harry Heller
 Charlie Johnson

GYMNASIUM
 Buddy Watkins
 Clyde Gantt

OFFICE
 Charlie Hendrix
 Charles Carpenter
 Ralph Hammer
 MACHINE SHOP

Wayne Cornett
 Bud Swayney
 Charles Plummer
 John Riley
 Barry Satterfield
 Wayne Kirk

TRACTOR FORCE

Spencer Hunt
 Paul Gordon
 E. J. Johnson
 Luther Byrd

SEWING ROOM

Thomas Naiten
 Robert Tuner
 Rubin Creech
 Cecil Johnson
 Gary Deese
 Kenneth McCraw
 Bob Brewer
 Jerry Broyles

FARM

Stanley Matthews
 Joel Freeman
 Willie Inscoc
 Jimmie Bass
 David Wilson
 Buddy Baker
 Bobby Yates
 John Holbrooks
 Daniel Huffman
 Harold Davis

BARN

Jerry Stroud
 Paul Willard
 Charles Musslewhite

LAUNDRY

Larry Luther
 Jimmy Cline
 Grady Price
 Eugene Morton

Kenneth Venable
 Lonnie Page
 Doug Gilley
 James Hughes
 Howard Sanderson
 Davd Pullium
 Jimmy McNeil
 Bronco Gosnell
 Richard Napier
 George Thompson
 Franklin Frye
 Kenneth Hamrick

YARD and PLANT

Marshall Miller
 Burnie Dockery
 Leon Mayner
 Jerry Avery
 Wayne Tuttle
 Otis Roberts
 Billy Gray
 Herman Turner
 Floyd Hampton
 Leroy Roberts
 Jimmy Bullins
 Louie Poplin
 Dock Constance
 Woodie Lamb
 Swan McClure

BARBER SHOP

Kenneth Ross
 Tommy Conrad
 Steve Owens
 J. D. Barrett
 Donald Plyler
 Bobby Deese

SHOE SHOP

Ronnie Moore
 Vernon Hough
 Edward Brown
 Jamey Harper
 Sandy Morgan
 Leroy Gentry

FUN AND OTHERWISE

"Don't you and your wife ever have a difference of opinion?"

"Sure, but I don't tell her."

I wonder how old Miss Jones is.

Quite old, I imagine. They say she used to teach Shakespeare.

You may be a fine upstanding citizen, but that never makes any difference to a freshly waxed floor.

This is the only country where a man can jump into his car and drive to town to collect his unemployment insurance.

To a college grad: "Were you fired with enthusiasm when you tackled your first job?"

"Was I! I never saw a man so glad to get rid of me in his life!"

The sailor had arrived home after a long cruise. "By the way, Mother how did you like that parrot I sent you?"

"Well, it was nice and plump, but, my, it was tough."

Captain: "This boat makes twenty knots an hour."

Lady Passenger: "Think of all the rope! And who unties them all?"

Sister: "Daddy took me to cedar Rapids."

Prother: "I want to see der rabbits, too!"

The old-time girl was contented with one spinning wheel. The modern girl wants 4 and a spare.

A mysterious country, India—where

the cow is sacred, but not because it sells at \$1.50 a pound and up.

Mrs. Chase made the mistake of leaving the baby in her husband's care while she went into the library to pay the month's bills. Mr. Chase buried himself behind his newspaper, and forgot all about the baby until he heard a series of thumps, followed by a horrendous wail. "Martha," called Mr. Chase excitedly. "Come quick! Junior just took his first forty-eight steps!"

A woman entered a butcher shop and called the proprietor of it aside.

"I know what conditions are today," she said, "but do you think I can get 50 pounds of beef?"

"Certainly," he replied.

He wrapped up the amount requested.

"When will you send it?" she asked.

"I can't send it," he said. "You know what conditions are today. Furthermore, I have no way of delivering it."

"Why?" said the woman in surprise. "Your wagon is out in front of the store."

"But you have the horse!" he informed her.

When a doctor told a famous actress: "You must stop taking sleeping pills or they'll become an unbreakable habit." She replied angrily, "Don't be silly. I've been taking those pills every night for twenty years, and they're not a habit yet."

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in the Uplift. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

PILOT MOUNTAIN — Incorporated 1889; first called Marion; renamed for the nearby mountain, which had served as a guide to Indian hunters and trappers.

WESTFIELD — Named for Westfield, Indiana, from whence came a local Quaker leader.

WHITE PLAINS — Settled 1858; named for the white sandy soil of the region.

WHITTIER — Named for Clark Whittier, who purchased a 50,000-acre tract that included the town site.

SWAIN

ALMOND — Incorporated 1905; named for Bud Almond, donor of the original village site and railroad right-of-way.

BIRDTOWN — Probably named for the Bird Clan, In-a-cheese-quah, one of the original seven clans of the Cherokee.

BRYSON CITY — Incorporated 1887; called Charleston until named for Colonel Thaddeus Bryson, prominent citizen.

ECHOTA — Site of the old Macedonian mission in Cherokee Reservation; Indian word meaning vale of peace.

ELA — Cherokee word, meaning earth.

HEWITT — Named for Frank R. Hewitt, talc mine operator.

NOLAND — Named for Andrew

Noland, one of the first settlers in the section.

WESSER — Named for Wesser creek, in turn named for an old hunter who once lived on its bank.

TRANSYLVANIA

BLANTYRE — Named by C. H. Boswell railway construction engineer, for his birthplace near Glasgow, Scotland.

BREVARD — Established 1867; incorporated 1868; named for revolutionary Colonel Ephraim Brevard, one of the signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration.

ROSMAN — Incorporated 1903 as Estatoe, for an Indian princess: re-incorporated 1905 and present name given by J. S. Silversteen, industrialist, who formed the word from syllables of the names of his two associates, Rosenthal and Omansky.

SAPPHIRE — Named (a) because sapphires are found in the vicinity, (b) the vivid blue of the sky and water.

TYRRELL

COLUMBIA — Settled 1800; incorporated 1855; known as Heart's Desire and the town of Elizabeth, until re-named the poetic appellation for the United States.

FORT LANDING — Believed to be oldest settlement in Tyrrell but date

unknown; Named for an old fort that stood near Alligator Creek Landing.

UNION

MARSHVILLE — Settled 1874 by John E. W. and E. C. Austin; successively called Griffinville, Beaver Dam, and Marshville—present name for the Marsh family; incorporated 1877; James W. Marsh donated land for schools and churches.

MONROE — Incorporated 1844; named for President James Monroe.

WAXHAW — Incorporated 1889; Waxhaw settlements (N. C. and S. C.), made by Scotch-Irish and Germans, 1740; named for Waxhaw Indians who once claimed the land between the Rocky and Catawba Rivers. DREWRY — Settled 1860; named by G. W. Morrow, president of the clarks-ville Railway for his father, Drewry Morrow.

GREYSTONE — Settled 1880; named for rock once quarried here.

HENDERSON — Incorporated 1841; named for Leonard Henderson, Chief Justice of North Carolina Supreme Court (1829-33).

KITTRELL — Incorporated 1885; named for family of early settlers.

MIDDLEBURG — Incorporated 1880; so named because it was midway between terminals of the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad.

TOWNSVILLE — Around 1870 James Lynes operated a store here and the place was called Lynesville; in 1857 incorporated and renamed for Edmond Towne, donor of the railroad station site.

APEX — Settled 1867; incorporated 1873; named because it was supposedly the highest point on the Seaboard

Railroad between Richmond, Virginia and Jacksonville, Florida.

ASBURY — Named for the Asbury Methodist Church, in turn named for the Methodist bishop, Frances Asbury. BONSALE — Settled 1900; incorporated 1907 but later surrendered its charter; named for the railroad engineer who drove the first train through here.

CAIRO — Named for the city in Egypt.

CARPENTER — Settled 1865; named for the first settler, William Carpenter.

CARY — Settled 1867; incorporated 1871; first called Page or Page's Siding, but was renamed for Senator Cary of Ohio, a prohibitionist leader.

EAGLE ROCK — Settled 1870; incorporated 1911; named for rock on which an eagle was killed.

FRIENDSHIP — Settled 1880; named for church previously established in community.

FUQUAY SPRINGS — Settled prior to 1860; incorporated 1909; named for David and Stephen Fuquay, early settlers.

GARNER — Settled 1800; incorporated 1905; named for its founder H. C. Garner.

HOLLAND — Established 1900; named for J. C. Holland.

HOLLY SPRINGS — Settled 1826; incorporated 1877; later surrendered charter; named for holly trees growing near spring in that vicinity.

KNIGHTDALE — Incorporated 1827; named for its founder H. H. Knight.

LASSITER — Settled 1875; named for its founder, C. J. Lassiter.

Continued—NEXT MONTH

UNDERSTANDING

VERSES

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY

By Robert O. Chandler from "The Periscope"

When searching for the cause of juvenile delinquency one must look into the smallest hollow of the child's mind; consider the most insignificant factor, and keep an open mind throughout the entire search. When probing for the motivations in delinquency among our youth we often forget that we are studying the minds of children. Perhaps some of the penal and social experts are inclined to forget that fact and therefore, they lose the object of study. You cannot examine the mind of an adult and expect to find therein the causes of juvenile delinquency.

We must understand the offender or potential offender before we can help him. This understanding, which is lacking in many of the homes and communities of today, could very well prevent many young boys from becoming delinquent.

In a previous article, (The Periscope, Christmas edition, 1947) I expressed my opinions as how parental negligence motives delinquency among the children. I would like to go still deeper into the home in this article and show how lack of understanding, even in the home in this where there is no outward negligence, between parents and children tends to turn the interest of the child away from the home and from integrious endeavor.

The parent may very easily turn the child away from the home without any knowledge of doing so. This may result from partiality among the children, over-zealousness in regard to the child's habits, friends or home life, or a too strict criticism of the child's activities. We often find that in the seemingly model home the children may be denied certain things which are unbeneficial to them—without sufficient explanation!

We find that one of the most often asked and the most important questions from the child is "why"? If the child is shrouded in intriguing mystery, he will seek his answers away from the home and in most questions, find the wrong answers.

To tell the parents that they are very possibly the cause of their child's delinquency is to invite indignant attitudes from almost all of them. They have been told by psychologists, sociologists, penologists and scientists, that the child has been driven to crime by the radio, movie, newspapers, magazines, and bad company. This they would rather believe because it relieves them of much distress.

They do not realize that other parents write and promote these radio and movie dramas; that other parents write the novels and print the newspapers; nor do they realize that the bad company which is condemned by these socialistic experts could very possibly be their own children.

What makes bad company in the first place? When the answer to this question is found, the answer to the question concerning juvenile delinquency will be found also. What about the mothers and fathers of the bad company? When we think of the juvenile offender we cannot think only of the offender who fell in with the bad company—we must consider the bad company. It, too, is the juvenile offender.

One of the principal malfunctions of the American home today is that, in many of them, the parents do not understand their children! Since the end of the first World War, habits and morals have been changing so rapidly that many of the mothers and fathers do not understand themselves, nor their children. The widespread demand for psychologists and psychiatrists in the past decade has proven the more consuming frustration which is overtaking the homes of America today. Is it hard to believe then, that the mothers and fathers are either not employing their entire facilities in trying to understand their children or that they may not be capable of understanding them.

We also have some who refuse to try to understand the juvenile or the reason for his delinquency. I read of the trial of three youths in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, ages 19, 19, and 18. The defense counsel for another of the trio said: these young punks go to the movies to see these gangster pictures., Although the villain is arrested, they see the mistakes he made. They think they can do better, so they go out and try it. These statements do not sound very appropriate coming from a defense counsel.

It is very probable that no effort was made to examine the background of any of these youths. If there had been perhaps it would have brought to light a little more feasible reason for these offenses than the movies. To me, it is silly to imagine that these dramas can drive our American youth to crime. I do not believe that even one per cent of the young men and wo-

men in prison and penal institutions can attribute their imprisonment to the radio, movie, or to literature. Regardless of who he or she is, the reason for their "sidetracking" can be traced back to the home.

It does not take a very significant thing to disillusion a small child, and unless that disillusionment is discovered and cured, it can very easily grow until it drives the child away from his home and all that has been taught to him. Forcing a child to associate with someone he doesn't like; punishing a child severely for some paltry act; even making a child eat something that is distasteful to him may be a start toward dividing him from the home. Do I insinuate that the child should be pampered. By all means, No! What I wish to convey to you is that there must be understanding with your children. Explain to them why they must do things. Make them understand why they must brush their teeth or eat their spinach, go to school, or associate with the Sunday School Class. A child who is indifferent to the reasons why right and wrong is wrong will have a very firm basis of intergity. Nothing can be taken for granted with children. Their hearts and minds are the most intricate pieces of machinery in the world. They must be handled with care else they will be twisted out of shape or driven to alien comforts.

Understanding must be synonymous with love, and neither can be secondary to the other in a well-organized home. We must rid ourselves of the "Rip Van Winkle" Penologists," the movie-mad jurist and socialists and believe in the two most powerful virtues in the world, "love and faith;" and from these will come the all-important third, understanding". Please, mothers and fathers, understand your children, and in turn, teach them to understand you.

The preventative for future crime is the curing of the juvenile of today. From the truant comes the delinquent; from the delinquent comes the criminal, and from the criminal comes despair and misunderstanding.

Understanding and cooperation between the parent and the child can prevent this horror. It is up to you, the mothers and fathers of our United States to make your child what you want him to be. I believe that understanding is part of the answer.

Just because a person is always up in the air about something does not necessarily mean that he is an angel.

—Christian Advocate

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Willard, Paul	4—1—44
Hamrick, Kenneth Marvin	4—4—44
Akers, Raymond Eugene	4—5—44
Bradshaw, Ralph Lee	4—6—44
Parker, Billy Ray	4—6—44
Rice, Ronald Lee	4—9—44
Lamb, Linwood Earl "Woody"	4—10—46
Holder, Lee	4—11—44
Gantt, Clyde	4—11—43
Miller, William Henry, Jr.	4—14—44
Chapman, Charles Leo	4—15—42
Hamrick, Kenneth Austin	4—16—45
Johnson, Ray	4—16—44
Clayton, Jerry Woodruff	4—16—44
Johnson, Charlie	4—16—44
Lail, Ray Jackson	4—22—44
Kilpatrick, Stevens	4—23—45
Hines, Robert Dale	4—26—44
Brown, Edward Calvin	4—26—42
Harvey, Jerry Richard	4—27—43
Johnson, Jimmy	4—28—47

NEW BOYS

... BE FRIENDLY TO THEM!

Turner, Robert David, Jr.	3-2-59
Sellers, Jimmy Wayne	3-5-59
Bolen, David Odell	3-6-59
Terrell, Harold Roy	3-6-59
Gasnell, Bronco	3-9-59
Venable, Kenneth Gray	3-10-59
Hefner, Paul Ernest	3-10-59
Gurley, Teddy Girome	3-11-59
Gooding, James William	3-12-59
Lail, Ray Jackson	3-13-59
Frye, David Andrew	3-13-59
Hampton, Carl Floyd	3-13-59
Brown, Charles Edward	3-13-59
Hughes, James Hobart, Jr.	3-17-59
Smeltzer, Ronald Sherrill	3-17-59
Hardee, Conrad Timothy	3-17-59
Parker, Billy Ray	3-17-59
Lail, J. W.	3-17-59
Williams, Caril Earl	3-17-59
Hinson, Charles Maxford	3-19-59
Mitchell, Allen Earl	3-19-59
Johnson, Raymond Allen	3-21-59
Johnson, Cecil	3-21-59
Jackson, Henery Steven	3-23-59
Wiggins, James, Jr.	3-23-59
Kiser, Everett Wayne	3-24-59
Clayton, Jerry Woodrow	3-24-59
Freeman, Clarence Franklin	3-25-59
Teasley, Allen Keith	3-26-59
Woods, Lyndon Ray	3-26-59
Staker, Richard Kenneth	3-26-59
McDonald, Richard Daniel	3-31-59
Sullivan, Danny	3-31-59
Reynolds, Jerry Edward	3-31-59

CAN YOU IMAGINE . . .

Kenneth Ross giving manicures at the barber shop?

Mr. Padgett not buying new shoes every week?

someone not breaking an arm in cottage no. 7?

finding out that Dick Tracy is a communist?

Cottage no. 7 winning the softball trophy?

Dennis Beech working in the barber shop?

Mr. Carriker driving a Cadillac Limosene?

Leroy Hughes not working for Mr. Mullis?

The cottage parents going on a strike?

Mr. Coggins teaching the second grade?

Mr. Ritche running the tractor force?

Bobby Lovelace being called skinny?

Mr. Hinson supervising cottage five?

Pete Brown working at the office?

Mr. Mullis supervising the bakery?

Henery Gordon not shinning shoes?

Mr. Rouse not being a beekeepre?

George Ennis not playing the guiter?

Charles Chapman with curly hair?

Billy Willamson not playing up?

getting tickets for the movie?

having waffles for breakfast?

—Billy Williamson

T O G E T H E R

Forever together

We plan and aspire

Through sunshine and shadow

We love and admire

Our thoughts and our hearts

Build strength for the day;

We leave all to God,

He shows us the way.

The Spirit of Christ

Leads us on to the goal;

We journey together,

United in soul.

Since God is immortal,

All else is but dross;

Forever together

We carry the cross.

—By Elizabeth and Grenville Kleiser

1959

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THE UPLIFT

No. 5

MAY 1959

Vol. 47

BUILDING THE MAN

I took a piece of human clay,
 And gently formed it day by day,
And molded, with my skill and art,
 A young child's soft and yielding
 heart.

I came again when days were gone—
 It was a man I gazed upon.
The form I gave him still he bore,
 But I could change it never more.

—Author Unknown

— Published Monthly By —

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Editorial . . .

In 1921 one of the boys from our School entered a contest sponsored by the "American Boy" Magazine by submitting an article on "Who Is The Most Successful Man?" This fifteen year old boy won second place. Following is the prize winning article:

Who Is The Most Successful Man?

The most successful man I know will be, probably, without enough money to pay his funeral expenses.

The general opinion is that man is a failure. No he isn't! The popular understanding of "success" is the getting of money or fame. But that is only material success. Do not riches take wings?

Well, then what is "success"? Is it to keep clean, to live well, to do good, to earn friends, to be happy, to bestow happiness, service and cheer to any fellow man in need? Certainly it is.

This man who is nothing but a common blacksmith, works hard, pays his debts, trains his children as they should walk, attends church regularly, and is a happy. Nothing but a plain, useful man without an education, with a heart overflowing with love for mankind. Anything that is for good receives his unbounded support. What he can't give in money he makes up in services.

When anyone gets sick or is in distress he is the first person to learn of it and to respond, tendering his services. This man has visited and ministered more sick than any individual in North Carolina

He hasn't obtained earthly treasures; but has lived a religion that has touched and benefited mankind.

He isn't known by a hundred people outside of his community. He seeks no office; his desire is to do honest part for the betterment of his community. He has filled his niche.

This is my ideal man. The man whom I endeavor to follow.

SUMMER CAMP



A scene from Summer Camp Activity

In a matter of a few short weeks about two hundred of our students will again be attending Summer Camp activities at Camp Cabarrus. This is indeed one of the highlights of the year in the area of recreation. Summer Camp will be held this year from June 28th to July 11th. A full two weeks of activities has been planned and a good time is anticipated. The boys will be selected to go from those recommended by the Cottage Parents, vocational teachers, and academic teachers.

For the past eight years we have been offering the boys a two week Summer Camping Program which has developed into one of the most valuable extra-curricular activities carried on by the School. Each year a large percentage of our boys attend this camp whose purpose is to give the boys a real vacation, and instruction in things which will help them in later life. There is nothing that takes the place of camping, cooking, camp fires, outdoors religious services, boating, canoeing, and nature study in a boy's training.

We feel this program has meant much to our boys in the past in helping them adjust to the requirements of society. This camp gives us a wonderful opportunity to observe the boy, and gives him the opportunity to expand his interests and a chance to practice democratic living in a com-

munity situation. Emphasis is placed on sportsmanship, manners, co-operation, neatness, health, the development of a hobby, and good citizenship. In such an atmosphere he feels free to express himself and display his hidden talents. The feeling of succeeding is very important to a boy and it is here that he can gain recognition for his achievements in phases of his life that cannot be shown in campus activities. The air of freedom from routine living and the chance to relax in camp gives a boost to the spirit and moral of a boy.

The greatest part of the rehabilitation program of the Training School is that of formulating the proper attitudes and frame of mind in the individual boy. Certainly the camping program is most instrumental in formulating such desirable traits.

We are indebted to many friends of the School who help us with the program and contribute to its support.

Mr. J. Frank Scott, Superintendent,, has announced the following staff for the 1959 Summer Camping Program.

Director of Camping Activities	R. Vance Robertson
Camp Director	Robert Reading
Assistant Camp Director	Lewis Cress
Camping Committee	Frank Liske, Chairman W. M. White James L. Query Mildred Shoe
Camping Advisor	Hubert Powell Bill Sawyer
Handicrafts	Mrs. Frank Liske
First Aid	Lewis Cress
Nature Study	Charles G. Bennett, Willard Brigner
Water Front Director	Paul Lentz
Recreation	Paul Lentz Lewis Cress
Cook	Odessa Dawkins

Student Counselors will be selected later

CAMPUS NEWS

JUVENILE COURT JUDGES HOLD MEETING

The Juvenile Court Judges of North Carolina held their regular meeting on our campus on May 15th. In attendance with the Juvenile Judges were representatives from the State Department of Public Welfare, Board of Correction and Training, the various County Departments of Public Welfare, and the Training Schools of the State. Approximately eighty-five representatives attended the meeting.

The program consisted of a discussion of the proposed legislation in the field of child welfare and the handling of juvenile cases coming before the courts. Lunch was served in the School Cafeteria at twelve-thirty.

* * * * *

We are happy to have Mr. Ervin, Baking Instructor, back with us after a stay in Cabarrus hospital. We are happy to report that he is recovered and resumed his classes.

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Our enrollment continues to soar with a high this month of three hundred and thirty-seven for several days during the month. This not only taxes our facilities but also makes it extremely difficult for the individual boy. A total of thirty-five boys were enrolled during the month.

On May 12th about thirty-three grade students from the McAllister School in Concord visited the Campus to study the rock formations found here. They were very interested in the large rocks found on the Campus and had a good time visiting with us.

* * * * *

COTTAGE PARENTS TAKE TRIP

On April 28th and May 1st groups of Cottage Parents visited Morrison Training School and Samarcand Manor. The groups left the campus about eight a. m. and arrived at Samarcand Manor at ten thirty a. m. We were met by Miss Reva Mitchell, Superintendent, and members of her staff who took us on a tour of the campus. Perhaps the place that created the most interest was the vocational building where weaving and sewing classes were in progress. Many beautiful dresses and costumes were being completed for the Annual May Day Program, while in the academic department the voice class surprised us with an impromptu concert which was well received. The informal discussions with the cottage personnel was most interesting and informative.

We left Samarcand about twelve noon and had lunch in Southern Pines. At two p. m. we arrived at Morrison to be greeted by Mr. P. R. Brown,

Superintendent, and members of his staff. Mr. Brown gave us a very interesting tour of the academic department where arrangements were being made for a May Day Field Day Program. A tour of the cafeteria and the trade shops followed with a brief glimpse of a baseball game between Morrison and Southern Pines wedged between. Our group was most interested in the new cottages recently completed on the campus. Much time was spent in seeing these building in detail and discussing mutual problems with the cottage staff.

This was a most helpful tour and was well received by the members who took part. The receptions which the staff of the schools gave us was cordial and we were very pleased to see these programs in operation.

* * * *

CITIZENSHIP PROGRAM

On May 12, at 7:00 in the school auditorium. We held a Citizenship Program sponsored by the Cabarrus County Colonial Dames of America in the State of North Carolina.

To begin the Program we had a Devotion by Johnny Bullins and George Ennis. After this we all sung the National Anthem. Mr. J. Frank Scott, Superintendent of th school, was not able to attend. Mr. R. Vance Robertson greeted and introduced the guest. Mrs. A. Jones York, Chairman, introduced the speaker of the evening Mr. Wayne Strickland. Concord Teen-Age Young Man of the year, who spoke on citizenship. He also awarded the three boys who were voted the best citizens of the school. They were,

Burman Carnett, Bobby Lovelace, and John Belk. We would like to thank the Colonial Dames of North Carolina for sponsoring this program for the 7th consecutive year of choosing the three best citizens of Jackson Tranning School.

by George Ennis and Johnny Bullins

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 3 HAS FISH FRY

About three weeks ago, Cottage No. 3 went to the big lake on a fishing trip. All the boys had a good time. We caught about 135 fish. Then we brought them to the cottage and Richard Page, Buddy Baker and Homer North cleaned them. Then we froze them for one week then put them into the ice-box to keep cold. Then two weeks later Herman, and Jack Blackmon fried them for Saturday's supper. We had company for supper, they were Mr. and Mrs. Bill Tice and their sons, Tony and Reggie. They are from Albemarle, North Carolina.

For our supper we had fish, slaw, and hot dogs, cake and cokes. We all had fun and wish to have another fish fry soon.

—by Dewey Burce

* * * *

COTTAGE 8

Saturday night, May 2, the Regular boys and Mr. and Mrs. Henderson took a trip to Kannapolis to visit Mr. and Mrs. Henderson's daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melton.

While we were there we saw some color slides which belonged to their

two sons, David and Aaron. We also drank some Kool-Aid which tasted very good. We enjoyed our visit very much.

Sunday night we visited Mr. and Mrs. Henderson's relatives in Huntersville. We sure had a wonderful time at their relatives.

The Regular Boys would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Henderson for a wonderful week-end which they provided for us. Thank you very much!

Danny Sullivan

Cottages 3 and 10 enjoyed their visit to the stock car races very much and we would like to thank Mr. Huncyett and Mr. Morris for making the trip possible.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

* * * *

SIXTH GRADE

COTTAGE 3 And 10 ATTEND THE STOCK CAR RACES IN CHARLOTTE

On April 17, Cottage No. 3 and 10 attended the first in the opening modified-sportsman stock car racing program of the season at the Charlotte Fairgrounds.

Concord's Dink Widenhouse is the "new king" making it in home first. Widenhouse's chief competitor was Banji Matthews of Asheville. Banji had to watch the remainder of the race after his car blew up in the middle of an early preliminary race.

Widenhouse was followed home by Jimmy Thompson of Monroe, Banks Simpson of Concord, Earl Moss of Creedmore, Ralph Earnhardt of Kannapolis, George Duunn, Jr. of Raleigh, Bunk Moore of Indian Trail, and Perk Brown of Leaksville.

Earnhardt won first heat event, nosing out Carl Burris in a thrilling finish, while Moore won the second heat. Consolation honors went to Jimmy Thompson.

The sixth grade is studying the great trading nation of England and her Empire. We were interested in the fact that the sun never sets on the English Empire. The life's work of England is the running of her Empire. We were interested in England, first because she is our Mother Country and second because she is now our friend and partner in world affairs.

SEVENTH GRADE

The seventh grade is working on a better understanding of our friends of the Western Hemisphere. Mainly we are studying Canada, Mexico, and our newest state of Alaska. Did you know Alaska was once Russian land and it is only 54 miles from the tip of Russia. We find that Sec. of State Seward purchased Alaska for \$7,200,000 in 1867 and many times that amount of copper alone has been taken from Alaska. Alaska is our outpost of warning against future attacks by the enemy. This is why we study Alaska.

EIGHTH GRADE

This group is studying the effects of the first Political Parties in North Carolina and the effect of North Carolina's actions on these Parties. It is interesting to note that North Carolina did not become a state until after Washington was president. The reason was that North Carolina and Rhode Island did not accept the constitution until after Washington's election. This study of the Parties helps us to understand better our government today and what it should mean to us.

Please, Daddy, Lets Go

A little girl with shining eyes—
Her little face aglow
Said, "Daddy it's almost time
For Sunday School. Let's go;
They teach us there of Jesus' love
Those who on Him will call.
Of how he died for all."
"Oh, no!" said Daddy, "not today.
I've worked hard all week,
And I must have one day of rest,
I'm going to the creek,
For there I can relax and rest,
And fishing's fine, they say.
So run along; don't bother me,
We'll go to church some day."
Months and years have passed away
But Daddy hears that plea no more—
"Let's go to Sunday School."
Those childish days are o're.
And, row that Daddy's growing old,
When life is almost through
He finds some time to go to church
But what does daughter do?
She says, "Oh, Daddy, not today—

I stayed up almost all night
And I've just got to get some sleep
Besides, I look a fright."
Then Daddy lifts a trembling hand
To brush away the tears,
As again he hears the pleading voice
Distinctly through the years.
He sees a small girl's shining face
Upturned, with eyes aglow,
As she says, "It's time for Sunday
School
Please, Daddy won't you go?"

—Selected

"There is no happiness in having
and getting, but only in giving. Half
the world is on the wrong scent in the
pursuit of happiness."

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

CAFETERIA

This month the State Inspector came and gave us a grade of 92.5 which is real good. We also got some fresh vegetables in. Of course that means a lot of hard work and preparation. But who wouldn't work for a delicious dewberry cobbler?

We have several new boys in the cafeteria. They are: David Phillips Emmet Whitson, and Larry Marshall.

And so, the age-old struggle for survival goes on.

COTTON MILL

Have you every seen how cloth is woven, and how it is made into cloth? Well this is how our cloth is made for us at the cotton mill here at the school.

First we must start with the process of making thread. When the cotton is received at the Mill we run it through a machine to spread it out and put it in on big rollers. Then when this is done, we put the rollers on another machine and begin to make the tread. This machine makes the cotton into a large round threadlike strip. This in turn is sent to another machine which makes the strip smaller, and after it has been made smaller and twisted by 3 or 4 machines the thread is completed and run onto "bobbins" or small cardboard sticks.

These bobbins are then put in a machine called a "loom." This machine is what weaves the thread into cloth. When the cloth is completed it is sent to the sewing room and there made into shirts or whatever it is to be used for.

After finding out how cloth is woven and how much trouble is gone through for our clothes we should all show more respect for our clothing.

This is to say "Thank You" to Mr. Faggart for taking time-out from his work to help us with this article.

* * * *

DAIRY

In the past month our stock has increased a good deal. We have 9 new heifers and expect a few more in the coming week.

From our milk stock we get 165

gallons of milk a day. We use 25 to 30 gallons of this for ice cream. We hope everyone enjoys their ice cream and milk for we try to prepare it as well as we can.

* * * *

Machine Shop

The shop boys seem rather busy this month fixing the combine and getting the state cars fixed. We have patched ten tires in one week. We have also been working at the laundry and fixing a lot of lawnmowers. We fixed two for Mr. Hinson and one for the Dairy.

We have been trying to do a little late "Spring Shop Cleaning." We have improved the shop one hundred per cent.

One of our best boys went home this month. It was David Rilley. Another boy, David Brown, is going home next month. We hope that they both arrive home safely. "Good Luck Boys."

David Brown
Charles Plummer

* * * *

PRINT SHOP

The Print Shop is glad to report this month the installation of a new Miehle V-50 Vertical Printing Press. The "Vertical" as it is sometimes called is accepted universally as the most versatile and most profitable printing press in the industry. It will handle 90 per cent of all the jobs printed in job shops such as we have here at the school. The press will print a sheet as small as a post card or as large as 14" x 20" sheet. The most important feature of this press is the unbelievable

able accuracy of registering which makes it possible to print four color work such as you see on many popular magazines today. Other features of the "Vertical" are: High running speeds (3000 to 5000 impressions per hour), simple makeready, better ink distribution, impressional strength, automatic lubrication to all main bearings and quick service from Charlotte for any parts that are needed.

Our press came from Chicago, Illionis, where it was manufactured. We are told that four presses are manufactured each day, and shipped to all parts of the world. Some 200 presses have been delivered since we received our press, so you can see that we have a very popular press as well as a profitable press. Profitable because the boys will be operating them when they find jobs with the public.

After we uncrated our 3500 lb. press on the floor and had the electrician to connect the electricity to the 3 horse power motor we contacted Walter H. Floyd, Printing Machinery Service of Charlotte. Mr. Dewey Stanley, maintenance man for that company was sent to get the press in running shape and to instruct us on the fundamentals of operating the press.

Every boy in the shop and every boy to be assigned to the shop hereafter should be grateful to the State of Norh Carolina and it's citizens for making it possible for them to learn press work on a press of this caliber. There are very few schools that possess a press of this type. We hope every boy will take advantage of this oportunity.

SHOE SHOP

There has been plenty of work going on in the Shoe Shop this month. 459 shoes have been fixed, 48 were halfsoled, and there was 147 heels put on. One boy went home this month and we got Earl Boone in his place.

This month we received a shipment of brogues and we really needed them because we ran out early. We want to thank Mr. Reading for his supervision and help.

Kenneth Ramsey

Sign in a factory: "Look alive—you can be replaced by a button."

— — —

The sports car owner's description of the U. S. standard automobile: "It's a 4-eyed, 2-horned, pink and purple ethyl eater."

— — —

Summertime is when school is out and parents are all in.

— — —

Overweight is often just desserts.

— — —

Income depends mostly on output.

— — —

Poise is the ability to talk fluently while the other fellow is paying the check.



Sunday Services

BY GEORGE ENNIS

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on May 3, was the Reverend W.C. Crummett of the First Methodist Church in Kannapolis.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of John 6:1-14.

He read Luke the 16th chapter 25th verse for his text, "But Abraham said "Son remember that thou in thy lifetime receivest thy good things and likewise Lazarus evil things, but now he is comfortable, and thou art tormented."

The title of Mr. Crummett's message was, "You Are Somebody." Mr. Crummett told us when Jesus crossed the sea of Tiberias a multitude followed him. This was before the feast of the passover. When Jesus saw the people comming he said to Philip, "Whence shall we buy bread, that these may eat?" Philip answered him, Two hundred penny's worth of bread is not sufficient for them, that everyone of them may take a little. Then Andrew, Simon Peter's brother said to him, "There is a lad here which hath five barley loaves and two small fishes but what are they among so many." Then Jesus told them to tell

the people to sit down. There were five thousand people in all. Jesus then took the loaves and blessed them, and gave them to the disciples and they gave it to the people which were sitting. And likewise the fishes.

When all were filled, he said to his disciples, "Gather up the fragments that remains, that nothing be lost."

They gathered the food together and had twelve baskets.

Then the men which had saw the miracle which Jesus did said this is a true prophet that should come to the world.

We too must try to perfrom a miracle in our life, we must try to multiply our talents with what we have. We can multiply our talents if we believe and trust in God, and ask him to help us.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on May 10, was the Reverend Earl Crow, pastor of the Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church in Mt. Pleasant .

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Luke 23:32-43.

He read Luke 23rd chapter the 33rd verse for his text, "And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him and the male factors, one on the right hand, and one on the left."

The title of Mr. Crow's message was, One on the Right and One on the Left. Mr. Crow was talking to us about the crucifixion of Jesus.

When the Romans crucified Jesus they also crucified two others with him. One on the left and one on the right. Jesus said, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do."

Everyone stood around saying, "he saved others let him save himself, if he be Christ the chosen God." Then the soldiers mocked him. Pilot put up a sign saying "This is Jesus the King of the Jews," The man on the right said if you are the king of the Jews save yourself and us. The other man rebuking himself said, do you fear God, seeing you are in the same condemnation.

The man that rebuked himself said, "We receive the due reward of our deeds, but this man hath done nothing amiss," then he said to Jesus, "Lord remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom." Jesus said unto him, "Verily I say unto thee, today shalt thou be with me in paradise.

Sometimes we want God to do things and give us things, only when we want and need them, but if we do not believe and have faith in God we will not always get what we want. But if we ask him and believe in him he will answer our prayers.

The guest minister for the Sun-

day afternoon service on May 17, was the Reverend B. J. Peeler of the Trinity Reformed Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of I Corinthians 3:1-11.

He read from the 10th verse for his text, "According to the grace of God which is given unto me as a wise master builder, I have laid the foundation, and another buildeth thereon. But let every man take heed how he buildeth thereupon."

The title of Mr. Peeler's message was, "Laying a Foundation."

Mr. Peeler was talking about a foundation in God. He asked, was a foundation necessary? We must all build something in our life for God. Then he asked, what kind of material is used in making a foundation? In a house you have to have firm brick and wood for a foundation. In God you have to have firm faith, love and trust.

We are labourers of God, and we all must work together to build a foundation. We are in a partnership with God, if we plant or build a foundation, God will watereth and make it grow and prosper, every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labour. For a day shall come when mans work shall be manifested by God and fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is. If a man has built a firm foundation in God he will be rewarded, but if any man's work be burned, he shall suffer loss. For you are in a temple of God and the spirit of God dwelleth in you.

Mr. Peeler left us with a thought to dwell in. How is your foundation in God, how is your faith, love, and trust in God? What is your foundation made up of?

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE NO. 1

C. J. Ballard
Rod Coefield
Donnie Deese

Sandy Morgan
Louie Poplin
William Poplin
Larry Travis

COTTAGE NO. 2

Delbert Grant
Wayne Kirk
Ronnie Moore
Richard Napier
Kenneth Roberson
Melvin Shuffler

COTTAGE NO. 7

Wayne Kiser

COTTAGE NO. 8

Danny Sullivan
Carl Lefler
Steve Owens
Vernon Spillers

COTTAGE NO. 3

Buddy Baker
Floyd Hampton
Richard Herman
John Holbrook
Roy Howard

COTTAGE NO. 9

James Beal
Jimmy Griffin
B. J. Henson
Benny Hill
Kenneth McCraw
Rodney Rowell
Larry Ward
Emmitt Whitson

COTTAGE NO. 4

Burman Carnett
Wayne Carnett
Bryson Cooper
George Ennis
Tommy Norton
Bill Story

COTTAGE NO. 10

Billy Beit
Charles Davenport
Kenneth Hamrick
Joe Hinson
James Hughes
Jimmy Jones
Charles Musselwhite
Herman Turner
Roger Wall

COTTAGE NO. 5

Tommy Freeman
Swann McClure
Shirley Webb

COTTAGE NO. 6

Douglas Everhardt
Charles Hendrix

COTTAGE NO. 11

Johnny Bullins

Raymond Griffith
William Russ
Steve Wright

COTTAGE NO. 13

No honor roll

COTTAGE NO. 14

Robert Brewer
Lester McDowell
Gay Ramsey

COTTAGE NO. 15

Eldridge Cothren
Jimmy Epley
Frank Harkey
Charles Hinson
Donald Lee
Ray Lail
Jimmy Nunn
Ray Parker
Wade Strickland

COTTAGE NO. 17

Douglas Eastridge
Kenneth Hamrick
Blake Holmes
William Miller
Roy Owens
Jimmy Sheppard
George Thompson

TRADES HONOR ROLL

CAFETERIA

Harry Hiller
William Miller
Ralph Bradshaw
James Foster
Bryson Cooper
David Hollan

Joe Hooper
Howard Hinson
Jerry Owens
Melvin Shuffler
Jerry White
Jimmy Nunn
Ivey Reavis
Eugene Rich
Roy Hodge
Emmett Whitson
Herman Turner
Robert Pruitt
Jack Blackmon
Jimmy Griffin
Tommy West
William Russ
Johnny Carlisle
Roger Wall
Alfred Hager
Stanley Parker
Roy Owens
George Reese

PRINT SHOP

Wayne Kiser
Paul Hefner
George Ennis
Danny Sullivan

MACHINE SHOP

Wayne Carnette
Bud Swaney
Barry Satterfield
Frank Weaver
Charles Plummer
Wayne Kirk

SEWING ROOM

Kenneth McCraw
Cecil Johnson

SHOE SHOP

Henry Gordon
 David Willaims
 Earl Boone
 Vernon Hough
 Donnie Deese
 J. D. Barrett
 Leroy Gentry

TEXTILE

B. J. Hinson
 Bill Story
 Kenneth Blanton
 Tinker Boone
 Donald Tyner
 Rod Coefield
 Gerald Wyatt
 Roy Heffner
 Lester McDowell
 Kenneth Hamirick
 Willard Jump
 Ted Earnhardt

YARD FORCE

Kenneth Hamrick
 Billy Gray
 Otis Roberts
 Wayne Tuttle
 Terry Avery
 Jimmy Sellon
 Floyd Hampton
 Herman Turner
 Woddie Lamb
 Louie Poplin
 Johnny Enrod
 Lee Holder
 Tommy Freeman
 Swann McClure

LAUNDRY

Eugene Morton
 James McNeil

Richard Napier
 Kenneth Venable
 David Pullium
 Howard Sanderson
 James Houghes
 George Thompson
 Bronco Gosnell
 James Jernigan

OFFICE

Larry Clark
 Charles Hendrix

SOCIAL SERVICES DEPT.

Charles Carpenter
 Charles Musslewhite

BARN

Jimmy Epley
 Larry Luther
 Daniel Huffman
 Harold Terrell

FARM

Tracy Price
 Jimmy Collins
 Richard Glover
 Jimmy Gooding
 Buddy Baker
 Jerry Stroud
 Thomas Terry
 Joel Freeman
 Jerry Broyles
 James Hair
 Butch Rathburn
 Jerry Musslewhite
 Billy Collins
 Henery Humpherys

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in the Uplift. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

- LEESVILLE**—Settled 1800; named for John Lee, who first settled here. 1840; named for Colonel Ransome Rogers, first storekeeper.
- McCULLERS**—Settled 1800; named for John McCullers, first settler. ROLESVILLE—Settled and incorporated 1837; charter later surrendered; named for William Roles, first settler.
- MILLBROOK**—Settled prior to 1860; named for brook on which a grist-mill was operated. ROYAL COTTON MILLS—Named for the mills established here.
- MORRISVILLE** — Settled in 1840; named for Jerry Morris, who owned the town site. SHOTWELL—Settled 1840; named for Randolph Shotwell, Revolutionary soldier.
- NAZARETH**—Settled 1898; named for the town in Palestine by the Rev. Thomas Price, who established an orphanage here. VARINA—Settled 1890; named for the first postmaster's wife, who used the fanciful name, Varina, in her courtship correspondence.
- NEUSE**—Named for the river which was named for the Nusick (Neus) Indians who once inhabited the section. WAKEFIELD — Named for its location on a field in Wake County.
- NEW HILL**—Settlement first called New Run but changed to New Hill when the settlers moved over to "the hill." WAKE FOREST—Settled 1823; incorporated 1880; original name applied to all the wooded land of northern Wake County.
- RALEIGH**—Settled 1740 first called Bloomsbury for the English town, home of Margaret Wake, wife of Governor Tryon; incorporated 1792 and named for Sir Walter Raleigh, English statesman, who sent out the first English colonies to Roanoke Island. WENDELL—Settled 1895; incorporated 1903; named for Oliver Wendell Holmes, the American writer.
- ROGERS STORE**—Settled prior to WESTOVER—Settled 1917; named for Westover, Maryland.
- WILLOW SPRINGS**—Settled 1800; WHITE OAK—Settled 1890; named for a white oak which stood by the store of E. F. McCulloch.

named for the weeping willows in the section.

ZEBULON—Settled prior to War between the States; incorporated 19-07; named for Zebulon B. Vance, Governor of North Carolina. (1862-65, 1877-79)

WARREN

AXTELL—Settled during Revolutionary War; first called Old Shatter, a corruption of chateau; name changed in 1890 for famous race-horse.

ELAMS —Settled 1880; named for James Elam, local resident.

LITTLETON —Settled 1760; incorporated 1877; named for William P. Little.

MACON—Settled 1837; incorporated 1889; named for Nathaniel Macon, U. S. Senator (1815-28) and president North Carolina Constitutional Convention (1835).

METALIA—Settled 1880; first called Five Forks; in 1890, Horace Palmer, an ardent Free Silver advocate, applied the present name.

NORLINA—Settled 1898; incorporated 1913; name formed from North Carolina.

RIDGEWAY—Settled 1837; incorporated 1869; named for ridge traversed by railroad.

VAUGHAN—Founded 1851 as Brown's Siding by Dr. Ridley Browne; incorporated 1893; named for John W. Vaughan, local merchant and first postmaster.

WARRENTON—Settled and incorporated 1779; named for the county, in tern named for Joseph Warren, killed at Bunker Hill.

WISE—Settled in 1890's; named for Henry Wise, local resident.

WASHINGTON

CRESWELL—Founded 1874 by William Atkinson; incorporated 1874; named for John A.J. Creswell, U.S. Postmaster General.

MACKEYS—Settled 1765; named for Colonel William Mackey, landowner.

PLYMOUTH—Settled 1790; incorporated 1807; named for Massachusetts Pilgram settlement, in turn for the English seaport.

ROPER—Settled 1702; incorporated 1907; first called Lee's Mill for Thomas Lee, who operated a mill here; renamed in 1907 for the John L. Roper Lumber Co.

WATAGUA

ADAMS—Settled 1915; named for Carroll Adams, local resident.

AMANTHA—Settled 1870; first called McBrides Mill for A. J. McBride, first postmaster; namechanged to honor Miss Amantha Combs, local resident.

BLOWING ROCK—Settled 1870; incorporated 1889; named for a peculiar rock formation rising above the Johns River Gorge which creates a current of air that returns to the sender light articles thrown over the void.

A Present For Mother's Day

By Eleanor Hammond

Teddy paused in front of the Variety Store window. He was not much interested in chinaware as a rule, but the white elephant tea pot in the middle of the dish display fascinated him. The elephant was a quaint chubby creature. His up-curved trunk was the spout of the tea pot.

"I know mother would like that elephant," Teddy thought. "I wish I could give it to her for a Mother's Day present".

But the price mark on the white elephant was "\$1.00." Teddy had exactly one dime in his possession at the moment.

"I wonder how I could earn ninety cents before next Saturday," Teddy meditated. He racked his brain for some way to make the necessary money.

Sometimes old Mrs. Parker paid him a dime for splitting her a box of kindling—but she was not likely to want nine boxes of wood split in the next few days.

Teddy walked toward home, thinking. Dandelions twinkled and winked at him from the lawns and parkings. The grass was growing long in front of the Parker house, he noticed. It gave him an idea.

"Wouldn't you like me to mow your lawn for you, Mrs. Parker?" he inquired of the old lady.

Mrs. Parker peered at the grass over her spectacles. "It does look as if the lawn needed mowing," she

agreed. "I'll pay you fifty cents, Ted if you'll cut it next Monday."

"Next Monday?" That was the day after Mother's Day. Teddy's heart sank. "Wouldn't you like the grass cut today?"

"I haven't the money today. My son doesn't get his pay till Saturday night," Mrs. Parker said. "But I'll be glad if you cut it Monday."

There were some other lawns on Spruce Street that would look better for mowing. Teddy tried Mrs. Hilton's—but Mrs. Hilton was away from home. He asked old Mr. Morley, who was pottering round in his front yard. Mr. Morley looked at Teddy hard and shook his head.

Didn't you ever hear about 'chairty beginning at home,' young fellow?" Mr. Morley asked tartly. "I can't say your home lawn is any recom mendation of your work as a gardener!"

Teddy felt abashed. He glanced up the block. Well, maybe the lawn in front of his own house was rather shaggy. "I've been pretty busy," Teddy said lamely.

Mr. Morley grunted. "Those garden beds of yours would be better for some weeding," he said as Teddy left.

The home place didn't look very neat. Still, Teddy wanted to buy that elephant tea pot for Mother's Day. He knew his mother would like it. And Grace, his sister, had dropped the old tea pot and broken the spout so it

didn't pour very well any more. If he were to earn enough money in the next few days to buy the present for his mother he would hardly have time to bother with the home lawn and flower beds.

Nobody seemed to want a lawn mowed or any kindling chopped. Teddy spent the time until dinner trying to get a job in the neighborhood, but he had no success. He went to bed feeling discouraged.

"I guess I'm not going to have a thing for mother on Mother's Day," Teddy thought gloomily.

It was all the more exasperating because Grace was being very giggly and mysterious about her gift for their mother. Grace had earned some money caring for the Clark twins while their mother went down town shopping. She told Teddy she was going to buy something ever so cute for Mother's Day.

"I've got to have something for mother—" Teddy told himself.

Maybe Mr. Boggess who kept the Variety Store would like a boy to run errands for him. The idea seemed like an inspiration. Teddy stopped in the shop that afternoon on his way from school and applied for a job running errands.

"There isn't much doing through the week," Mr. Boggess said. "But come back Saturday I'm pretty busy sometimes. Maybe you could do errands for me on Saturday."

Teddy glanced at the white elephant tea pot as he passed the window. The funny fat animal with its upcurled trunk looked as if it were laughing at him. Teddy drew a long sigh. He went on toward home thinking about the elephant.

"I see you haven't mowed your lawn yet." Teddy jumped as old Mr. Morley's tart tones struck on his ears.

He mumbled something about "not having time yet," and hurried on toward home.

The yard did look pretty untidy. Teddy remembered his mother had said something recently about wishing he would mow the lawn and weed the rose beds.

"I'll cut the grass next week!" Teddy thought absently. "After Mother's Day."

He was going to earn that money in the meantime. How could he do it? Where could he find some odd jobs?

Teddy sat down on his own front steps and stared in front of him, waiting for an inspiration. No inspiration seemed to come. He tried scratching his head without results. A robin chirruped from the clematis vine on the front porch. Tip the terrier who lived next door, came racing across the yard with a bone in his mouth. He dropped the bone and sniffed at Teddy. But Teddy was too busy thinking to play with the little dog.

Grace came out of the house with her coat and beret on. She paused to play with Tip for a few minutes. They raced round the house together, Tip barking and leaping and Grace laughing.

"That's all, Tip," Grace said finally. "I have to go down the Avenue to buy something!" She giggled mysteriously. She felt in her pocket. Then her face changed suddenly.

"Oh Teddy, I've dropped a silver dollar out of my pocket!" She wailed "Do come and help me find it. It must be in the grass somewhere."

Teddy joined in the search. "Where

did you drop it?" he asked.

"If I knew I'd go there and pick it up," Grace told him. "Oh dear, I have to be over at Clark's at four! I'll give you a quarter Teddy. If you'll find my money!"

Teddy hunted up and down the yard for some time. He wanted to help Grace. Besides, a quarter would be something toward his Mother's Day present.

The dollar did not come to light. "Oh dear! I'll have to go!" Grace moaned. "Do keep hunting, Ted. It was a silver dollar—a bright new one." She hurried away toward the Clark's house.

"Maybe if I ran the lawn mower over the grass I'd find that dollar," Teddy thought. A silver dollar ought to show up if the grass were shorter.

Teddy brought the mower. He ran it back and forth across the lawn. Back and forth—the grass flew and the lawn became an ever green surface, almost like a green velvet carpet, Teddy thought.

Suddenly there was a click! The silver dollar had struck the mower blades. Teddy grasped it happily and ran indoors to telephone Grace the good news. Grace directed him to put the money on her bureau drawer.

"I'll give you the quarter I earn this afternoon when I come home," she told Teddy.

Teddy skipped out doors again. Well, anyhow, he had earned a quarter. His eyes fell on the half uncut.

"I suppose I'd better finish it, Teddy decided.

The lawn looked so much better when it was finished that Teddy decided he would weed the rose beds.

Then the front walk needed sweeping. The vine on the porch needed tying up. It was dinner time when Teddy had finished—but the yard looked like a different place.

"Well, it looks as if you could clean up a yard when you put your mind to it," old Mr. Morley remarked as he walked past. "You can come and cut my grass tomorrow if you like. I'll pay you fifty cents if you'll put my lawn in as good as order as this one.

Teddy gave a small whoop of delight. He would have enough to buy that elephant tea pot. Fifty cents for cutting the Morley grass and the quarter Grace had promised him—surely he could earn another quarter running errands for Mr. Boggess Saturday.

But when Teddy arrived at the Variety Store early Saturday morning and looked in the window—he stared as a blank space where the white china elephant had stood. As he looked, Mr. Boggess moved a large Chinese vase into the empty place. Teddy hurried inside.

"Is—the elephant gone? Have you sold it?" Teddy asked breathlessly.

"Why yes, I sold it to a young lady last evening," Mr. Boggess said. "No, I haven't another one in stock. That was the only one I had."

As Teddy trudged up and down the suburban streets delivering packages for the Variety Store, his heart felt heavier than the bundles. Mr. Boggess had promised him fifty cents for his morning's work—but what was the use of the money now? The white elephant tea pot was gone. Teddy couldn't think of anything else he

wanted to give his mother. Of course, he might get her a box of candy or some initial handkerchiefs. But such gifts seemed flat and uninteresting, compared to the elephant tea pot.

Teddy walked slowly home at supper time. He had money in his pocket but nothing he saw in the windows he passed on the avenue seemed the right thing to buy for his mother.

His father was going up the front walk as Teddy reached home. He slapped Teddy on the shoulder.

"I'm certainly pleased with this clean looking yard, son," he said. "I suppose it's a Mother's Day present for mother? I don't believe you could have given her anything she'd like better."

"A Mother's Day present?" Suddenly Teddy felt rather foolish. "I suppose mother would like a clean yard," he said.

"Like it!" father laughed. She'll like it better than half a dozen presents you could buy for her. Your cleaning things up so well without being asked will mean a whole lot to her."

Teddy glanced round. "There are some more things I can do to the yard. I will make it a Mother's Day present, Dad," he said. "A real one! I'm going back to the florist shop to buy a pink rose bush to plant in that middle bed where the daffodils are all gone now. I guess mother will like that."

"I think your present is wonderful, Teddy!" his mother exclaimed next morning, when Teddy led her out to view the completed garden. "I love pink roses—and I love the way you've made everything so clean and tidy."

"I'm going to keep it this way right

along, Mother," Teddy promised. "That's part of the present."

His mother's appreciative smile made him feel good all over—so good that he didn't mind a bit that when his mother unwrapped the tissue paper package Grace had placed beside her breakfast plate she found the elephant tea pot inside. Teddy laughed happily.

"I'm sure glad it was you bought it, Grace," he told them. "I wanted to give it to mother but you got ahead of me. I'm glad she got it after all." He really was too.

"Why were you kept in after school?" the father asked his son.

"I didn't know where the Azores were."

"In the future, just remember where you put your things."—Ex.

A woman riding along on a street car was eating peanuts. Trying to be friendly, she offered some to the women who sat beside her.

"Goodness, no!" said the second woman. "Peanuts are fattening."

"What makes you think that?" asked the first.

"My dear," exclaimed the second, "didn't you ever see an elephant?"

Teacher asked Wally how he would divide 10 potatoes equally among 20 people. Wally promptly replied, "I'd mash them."

FUN AND OTHERWISE

The news reporter had covered his first murder and wrote his concluding paragraph as follows: Fortunately for the deceased he had deposited all of his money in the bank the day before. He lost practically nothing but his life."

* * * *

Perplexed wife, at dinner table to angry husband: "Monday you liked beans, Tuesday you liked beans and all of a sudden on Thursday you don't like beans."

* * * *

My mother and wife returned to the car from shopping to find a traffic officer writing out a ticket for overtime parking. Quite miffed when her dissuading tactics were of no avail, my mother snapped, "Young man, what procedure do you take when someone is really guilty?"

"I don't know ma'am" he replied respectfully as he handed her the ticket." All I ever catch are the innocent ones."

* * * *

A loan agency, having difficulty in making a collection, finally wrote: "Dear Mr. Jones: What would your neighbors think if we came to your town and repossessed your car?"

A week later they received their letter back. Written on it was "Sir I took the matter up with my neighbors and they think it would be a lousy trick. Sincerely, Lester Jones."

The talkative lady was telling her husband about the bad manners of a recent visitor. "If that woman yawned once, John while I was talking to her she yawned a dozen times."

"Maybe she wasn't yawning, dear," replied her husband. "Maybe she was trying to say something."

* * * *

A farmer who sent for a book on "How to grow Tomatoes" wrote the publisher: "The man who writ the ad shoulda writ the book."

* * * *

My health wasn't all it should be and I was advised to move west. During a tour of reconnaissance I stopped at the post office of a small town in Arizona and struck up a conversation with one of the oldtimers congregated there.

"Tell me," I finally asked him, "Do you happen to know the death rate around here?" "Same as back East, mister," said the old boy, "One to a person."

* * * *

A young mother had put her baby in his crib for his afternoon nap; so she instructed her five-year-old daughter to entertain the visitors in her absence. As soon as the mother was out of earshot, the visitors looked the youngster over.

"Not very p-r-e-t-y-." one of them spelled out.

"Maybe not," piped up the small one, "but very s-m-a-r-t!"

BITS OF WISDOM

Courtesy is contagious - cost nothing - and makes life simpler and easier.

* * * *

Character is like a tree and reputation like its shadow. The shadow is what we think of it; the tree is the real thing. —Abraham Lincoln

* * * *

Great minds discuss ideas; average minds discuss events; very small minds discuss people.

Two things to test a husband's love —his wife's cold feet and her hot temper.

* * * *

A miser is a man who lives poor so he can die rich.

* * * *

Education covers a lot of ground, but it doesn't cultivate it.

The man who is never very strong against anything is never very strong for anything.

* * * *

Worry is just like a rocking-horse; it keeps you going, but it gets you nowhere.

* * * *

"Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you." —CHRIST

* * * *

A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

The happiest people are those who are too busy to notice whether they are or not.

* * * *

A depression is a period when people have to do without what their forefathers never had.

* * * *

The most inflammable kind of wood is the chip on the shoulder.

* * * *

I shall never permit myself to stoop so low as to hate man.

* * * *

All too often a clear conscience is merely the result of a bad memory.

* * * *

One difference between a bachelor and a married man is that when a bachelor walks the floor with a baby he's dancing.

* * * *

If you have not often felt the joy of doing a kind act, you have neglected much, and most of all yourself.

* * * *

Duty makes us do things well, but love makes us do them beautifully.

* * * *

When an apple a day cost more than keeping the doctor away brother, that's inflation.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Woods, Lyndon	5-1-44
Napier, Richard	5-1-42
Griffin, Joseph Edward	5-2-45
Webb, Shirley Lee	5-4-45
Baker, Hilbert, Jr.	5-5-44
Terry, Thomas Elwin	5-6-43
Potts, Richard Erwin	5-8-49
Barrett, J. D.	5-8-44
Hodge, Joel Caldwell	5-9-45
Minor, Sidney	5-9-43
Ward, Rodney Dale	5-12-46
Epley, Bobby Earl	5-12-43
Hardin, James Dale	5-14-44
Brewer, Robert	5-14-43
Davis, Billy Willard Lynn	5-14-45
Jackson, Henry Steven	5-15-46
Harris, Earl Eugene	5-15-48
Luther, Larry Matthew	5-16-44
Hatch, Dennis Jerome	5-16-44
Jernighan, Jimmy Howard	5-16-43
Inscoe, Willie Fitts	5-18-45
Sneed, Paul George	5-19-45
Honeycutt, Freddie Allen	5-23-44
Way, Arthur Lewis	5-24-44
Poplin, William	5-24-47
Ritchie, Alreed Donald	5-25-48
Steadman, Eugene David	5-26-47
Long, Charles Edward	5-31-45

NEW BOYS

. . . BE FRIENDLY TO THEM!

Hodge, Joel Caldwell — Mecklenburg	5-4-59
Smith, George, Jr. — Robeson	5-4-59
Porter, Gleen — Robeson	5-4-59
Cleaver, Buddy Leroy — Wake	5-4-59
Newton, James Richard — Cabarrus	5-4-59
Folson, Jimmy McIver — Randolph	5-4-59
Jarreil, James Calvin — Randolph	5-4-59
Knick, Daniel Robert — Buncombe	5-5-59
Osberne, James Robert — Mecklenburg	5-5-59
Rivenbark, Jimmy Durwood — Wayne	5-6-59
Carpenter, Jimmy Hugene — Cabarrus	5-7-59
Potts, Richard Erwin — Durham	5-8-59
Smith, Billy Terrell — McDowell	5-8-59
Collins, John — Halifax	5-8-59
Hendrick, Sameul Johnny — Henderson	5-12-59
Lewis, Larry Gerald — New Hanover	5-12-59
Inman, James Robert — Stokes	5-12-59
Phillips, William David — Moore	5-13-59
Phillips, Joel Hugh — Moore	5-13-59
Barnes, Eugene — Robeson	5-20-59
McCoy, Kel' Elwood — Forsyth	5-21-59
Smith, Alubert Clifton — Forsyth	5-21-59
Parnell, Kenneth Eugene — Cabarrus	5-21-59
Parnell, Luther Franklin — Cabarrus	5-21-59
Tanner, Charles Jesse — Guilford	5-22-59
Whitesides, Larry Dean — Rutherford	5-22-59
Allen, Charles Lee — Randolph	5-22-59
Toler, Edmund Ray — Wayne	5-26-59
Hall, Marvin Clinton — Gaston	5-26-59
Houston, Edgar Darrell — Caldwell	5-26-59
Marshall, Larry Dean — Caldwell	5-26-59
Iconhour, Danie Ivan — Caldwell	5-26-59
Peterson, Jimmy Allen — Mecklenburg	5-28-59
Isaacs, Marion Clyde — Forsyth	5-29-59
Trivette, Joe Delbert, Jr. — Catawba	5-29-59

HIT PARADE of TOP TUNES

KANSAS CITY

I'm goin' to Kansas City;
 Kansas City, here I come.
 I'm goin' to Kansas City;
 Kansas City, here I come.
 They got a crazy way of lovin' there
 And I'm gonna get me some.
 I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,
 On the corner 12th Street and Vine.
 I'm gonna be standin, on the corner,
 On the corner 12th Street and Vine.
 With my Kansas City baby
 And one I call Miss K.C. Fine.
 Well, I might take a train,
 I might take a plane.
 But if I have to walk
 I'm goin' back just the same.
 I'm goin' to Kansas City;
 Kansas City, here I come.
 They got a crazy way of lovin' there
 And I'm gonna get me some.
 I'm gonna pack my clothes,
 Leave at the break of dawn.
 I'm gonna pack my clothes,
 Leave at the break of dawn.
 Everbody will be sleepin';
 Nobody will know where I've gone.
 'Cause if I stay in this town
 I know I'm gonna die.
 Gotta find a friendly city,
 And that's the reason why
 I'm goin' to Kansas City;
 Kansas City, here I come.
 They got a crazy way of lovin' there
 And I'm gonna get me some.

TAKE A MESSAGE TO MARY

These are the words of a frontier lad
 who lost his love when he turned bad.
 Take a message to Mary
 But don't tell her where I am
 Take a message to Mary
 But don't say I'm in a jam.
 You can tell her I had to see the
 world,
 Tell her that my ship set sail
 You can say she'd better not wait
 for me
 But don't tell her I'm in jail
 Oh, don't tell her I'm in jail
 Take a message to Mary
 But don't tell her what I've done
 Please don't mention the stagecoach
 And the shot from a careless gun.
 You can tell her I had to change my
 plans
 And cancel out the wedding day
 But please don't mention my lonely
 cell
 Where I'm gonna pine away
 Until my dying day
 Take a message to Mary
 But don't tell her all you know
 My heart's aching for Mary,
 Lord knows I miss her so.
 Just tell her I went to Timbuktu,
 Tell her I'm searching for gold
 You can say she'd better find some-
 one new
 To cherish and to hold.
 Oh, Lord, this cell is so cold.

TELL HIM NO

Tell him no, oh, oh, oh
 Tell him no, oh, oh, oh
 When he asks for a date
 Tell him no, tell him no.
 Tell him no, oh, oh, oh
 Tell him no, oh, oh, oh
 When he asks for a kiss
 Tell him no, tell him no.
 It's alright to go to a party
 It's alright to have some fun
 It's alright to take in a movie
 But don't let him be the one.
 Tell him no, oh, oh, oh
 Tell him no, oh, oh, oh
 If he offers his ring
 Tell him no, tell him no.
 Did he tell you that he loves you
 And did you thrill to his charms
 And did you feel much more better
 When he held you in his arms.
 Tell him no, oh, oh, oh
 Tell him no, oh, oh, oh
 When he asks for a date
 Tell him no, tell him no.

* * * *

TURN ME LOOSE

Turn me loose, turn me loose, I say.
 This is the first time I ever felt this
 way
 Gonna get a thousand kicks,
 Gonna kiss a thousand chicks, so turn
 me loose,
 Turn me loose, turn me loose, I say.
 Gonna rock and roll long as the
 band's gonna play
 Gonna holler, gonna shout
 Knock myself right out, so turn me
 loose.
 I got some change in my pocket and
 I'm rarin' to go.

I'm takin' some chick to the picture
 show
 When I see her home and we kiss
 good night, turn me loose
 Turn me loose, turn me loose, turn me
 loose,
 Turn me loose, turn me loose, turn me
 loose, I say
 Yes, today is gonna be the day I want
 you all to understand
 That now I am a man, so turn me
 loose!

* * * *

A TEENAGER IN LOVE

Each time we have a quarrel
 It almost breaks my heart,
 'Cause I am so afraid
 That we will have to part.
 Each night I ask the stars up above,
 Why must I be a teenager in love?
 One day I feel so happy,
 Next day I feel so sad.
 I guess I'll learn to take
 The good with the bad.
 Each night I ask the stars up above,
 Why must I be a teenager in love?
 I cried a tear for nobody but you
 I'll be a loney one
 If you should say we're through.
 If you want to make me cry,
 That won't be so hard to do.
 And if you should say goodbye,
 I'll still go on loving you,
 Each night I ask the stars up above,
 Why must I be a teenager in love?

* * * *

ALMOST GROWN

Yeah, I'm doing all right in school,
 They ain't said I've broke no rule,
 I ain't never been in dutch

I don't browse around too much
 Don't bother me, leave me alone,
 Anyway I'm almost grown.
 I don't run around with no mob,
 I got myself a little job,
 I'm gonna buy myself a little car
 I'll drive my girl in the park
 Don't bother me, leave me alone
 Anyway I'm almost grown
 I got my eye on a little girl,
 Ah, she's really out of this world,
 When I take her out to a dance,
 She's gotta talk about romance,
 Don't bother us, leave us alone,
 Anyway we're almost grown.
 You know I'm still in town,
 But I done married and settled down
 Now I really have a ball
 So I don't browse around at all.
 Anyway I'm still in town

* * * *

LITTLE QUEENIE

I got lumps in my throat
 When I saw her comin' down the aisle,
 I got the wiggles in my knees
 When she looked at me and sweetly
 smiled.
 There she is again, standin' over by
 the record machine
 Lookin' like a model on the cover of
 a magazine.
 She's too cute to be a minute over
 seventeen
 Meanwhile I is thinkin'.
 She's in the mood, no need to break it
 She's in the mood, no need to break it,
 I got a chance, I oughtta take it
 If she'll dance, we can make it.
 Come on, Queenie, let's shake it!
 Go, go, go, little Queenie,
 Go, go, go, little Queenie,

Go, go, go, little Queenie,
 If this is a slow song, we'll omit it,
 If this is a rocker, that'll get it,
 And if it's good, she'll admit it,
 Come on, Queenie, let's get with it!

* * * *

I RAN ALL THE WAY HOME

I ran all the way home, just to say
 I'm sorry
 Can I stay? I ran all the way.
 Yay, yay, yay, I ran all the way.
 home
 Just to say I'm sorry, let me stay.
 I ran all the way, yay, yay, yay.
 And now I'm sorry I'm sorry
 I didn't mean to make you cry
 But making more than yay, yay, yay.
 I'm sorry
 I ran all the way home, just to say
 I'm sorry
 Can I stay? I ran all the way yay,
 yay, yay.

* * * *

I NEED YOUR LOVE TONIGHT

Oh-oh oh I love you so
 Ah-ah ah I can't let you go
 Oooh-oooh don't tell me no
 I need your love tonight.
 Oh-oh gee the way you kiss
 Wee-ee too good to miss
 Wow-ee want more of this
 I need your love tonight.
 I've been waitin' just for tonight
 To do some lovin' and hold you tight
 Don't tell me baby you gotta go
 Got the hi-fi high and the lights
 down low.
 Hey now you'll wanna stay
 Oooh-wow you better stay
 Pow-pow don't run away
 I need your love tonight.

THINK

It's such a little thing to do,
Just to think.

Anyone, no matter who,
Ought to think.

Take a little time each day
From the moments thrown away,

Spare it from your work or play,
Stop to think.

You will find that men who fail
Do not think.

Men who find themselves in jail
Do not think.

Half the trouble we see,
Trouble brewed for you and me,

Probably would never be
If we'd think.

It's just a little thing to do,
Just to think,

Shall we journey hit or miss,
Or shall we think?

Let's not go along by guess,
But rather to ourselves confess,

It would help us more or less,
If we'd think.

CAN YOU IMAGINE . . .

Thomas Meadows working without getting so dirty?

dentist Doctor Dudney running out of cavities?

the steps not squeaking in the school building?

Mr. Carriker selling his Hudson to a museum?

having a double feature on Thursday nights?

a pig in the Print Shop?(a bar of type metal)

the Sewing Room boys on the Tractor Force?

Ray Baumer getting in out of the rain?

Mr. Ritchie catching a seven pounder?

George Ennis being "bald headed"?

shooting fireworks on the campus?

Gene Shope quoting "Shakespear"?

not having green beans everyday?

everyone going to Summer Camp?

color Television in the cottages?

Mr. Mullis wearing deck pants?

an air-conditioned Print Shop?

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THE UPLIFT

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WHAT COUNTS

It isn't the bad that you did down here,
 When your time of life is through;
That will hurt you so much in the
 other sphere
 As the good you didn't do.
Oh, the times you slipped, and the
 times you fell
 Won't show when your race is run;
But it's going to hurt when you're
 forced to tell
 Of the good you could have done.

—Selected

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Editorial . . .



OUR FLAG

"We, the people of the United States," have our own flag. It is already quite old, but we are not tired of it. Nobody refers to it as an antique. No effort has been made to supplant it, to change its colors, or so alter it that it would no longer be the Stars and Stripes.

When we say "our flag" we do not ridicule the flags of other nations. We expect all nations to have flags. We do have considerable right to hope that all who live under other flags enjoy the same blessings as are symbolized and guaranteed by our flag. At least we hear rumors that not every national flag stands for as much that is good as does our flag.

The presence of our flag is a stimulus to being erect and steady in our walk, magnanimous and square in our dealing, hopeful and progressive in our planning. The power of our flag is not measured alone by victories won on land and sea over warring foes. We measure its power rather by what has been accomplished through the privileges it gives to all citizens in times of peace. We are confident we have only justifiable pride in our flag. Our flag guarantees education opportunity for children and youth; now that opportunity is being extended to all ages. It continues to secure and protect religious liberty to all living under it. It is the glorious flag of a great nation, great because of the people who honor it, live for it, and love it.

Flag Day dates from June 14, 1777, when by act of Congress our flag was authorized. It was to "be thirteen stripes alternately red and white: that the Union be thirteen stars white in a blue field representing a new

constellation." Changes have been made in the flag only by the addition of another star in its blue field to represent each additional state admitted to the Union.

"The one flag—the great flag—
The one flag for me and you ;
Glorified all else beside,
The red, the white, and blue."

"PULL HARD"

A business man sat down at his desk, picked up his telephone, and asked for Western Union. These were the words he wired: "George, my work compels me to stay here. Sure sorry, but 'pull hard.' I'll be pulling with you." Signed, "Dad."

A thousand miles away a young athlete read his father's message just as his crew was about to enter the race. He folded the piece of yellow paper, thoughtfully pushed it into his pocket, and took his place at the oars.

Everyone was in place; every muscle was tense; every mind intent. The signal was given. They were off! Amid cheers, music, and noise of various sorts, the rowers pulled and tugged as evenly as clockwork. Gently the skiffs glided through the smooth sheet of water. Finally they were nearing the end, but George's craft was not ahead. George had been silent but now he shouted out what he had been thinking all the time: "Pull hard, boys! Pull hard! My dad said he was pulling with us!"

The shout was so inspiring that every man did pull harder. New strength seemed to come from somewhere as they pulled and pulled, and George's craft pushed its nose forward until it won the race.

—Sunshine Magazine

Father's Day Grows In Its Popularity

By Mrs. J. A. Yarbrough

This is Father's Day, the one day in the year when fathers are supposed to receive their full share of attention for the privilege of being a father.

It is encouraging to observe that each year there is a bit more of an impetus toward making Father's Day a really notable event. The third Sunday in June, which is set apart for the observance of Father's Day, while no little Philadelphia school teacher like Anne Jarvis suggested it as the origin of Mother's Day, is every year becoming more popular, and suitable recognition of the head of the house is steadily increasing.

The setting apart of a day on which to honor fathers by special services in the churches and in other ways originated independently in different parts of the country in different years. And different ways were chosen prior to 1934 when there came to be general agreement on the third Sunday in June.

The credit for making the first suggestion probably belongs to Mrs. John Bruce Dodd of Spokane, Washington. The idea occurred to Mrs. Dodd in 1909 as a suitable tribute to her own father who had successfully reared a family of children after the death of their mother. She wrote to the Reverend Conrad Bluhm, president of the Spokane Ministerial Association proposing that the third

Sunday in June be designated as a day for honoring fathers. The Association approved the proposal when it was submitted to its membership and the first celebration was held in Spokane, in June 1910. Sons and daughters were asked to wear a red rose in honor of a living father and a white rose if the father was dead.

While the celebration was successful, knowledge of it evidently did not spread far for in 1911 the observance of Father's Day was discussed in Chicago as though it were something new. Miss Jane Addams of Hull House expressed her approval in these words, "Poor father has been left out in the cold. He doesn't get much recognition. But regardless of his bread-earning proclivities it would be a good thing if he had a day that would mean recognition of him."

A dispatch from Vancouver, Washington, in the "Portland Oregonian" of May 13, 1913, gives the impression that the people of Vancouver believed that the celebration of Father's Day originated there. The dispatch states that a suggestion made in the Oregonian by the Reverend J. H. Barringer, pastor of the Irvington Methodist Church, that the fathers be honored, was followed by special services in his church thus establishing a custom which might "become a national one."

The Chicago discussion in 1911

produced no general observance of the day. In 1920 Harry C. Meek, of Chicago, was able to bring about the observance of a day in honor of fathers on the third Sunday in October and in 1924 President Calvin Coolidge wrote Mr. Meek, "As I have indicated heretofore the widespread observance of this day is calculated to establish more intimate relations between fathers and their sons and also to impress upon fathers the full measure of their obligations."

President Wilson had antedated President Coolidge in recognizing Father's Day for he pressed a button in Washington unfurling a flag on the platform at the first known public celebration of the day which occurred in Spokane, Washington, in 1910.

Before there was any wide spread observance of the day, Mrs. Charlotte Kirkbridge and Mrs. D. Carrie Sternberg of Philadelphia induced J. Hampton Moore, a representative in Congress from that city, to introduce a resolution in the House of Representatives designating the first Sunday in June as Father's Day. This resolution did not pass, neither did a similar resolution later introduced by representatives Bertrand H. Sorrell of New York.

A Father's Day of a different kind was observed in November 24, 1918, when at the suggestion of The Stars and Stripes, the official newspaper of the American Expeditionary Forces in France, the fathers at home wrote to their sons in the field and the sons in the field wrote home. Arrangements were made for the delivery of the letters without delay.

The war was over then and delivery was possible without risk.

While the rose was regarded as the appropriate flower for the day, a white lilac with a green leaf was worn at the first celebration in Vancouver, Washington. The members of the Martin W. Callener Bible class, of Wilkinsburg, Pennsylvania, selected the dandelion in 1924 for the typical flower as "the more it is trampled on the more it grows" but its use did not become general.

Deep devotion to children is usually attributed to mothers but if we could look into the hearts of the fathers of the nation we would find just as many men as women whose lives are bound up in their children.

The moment a father beholds that minature red, squirming edition of himself, perhaps bearing his name, an indescribable feeling sweeps through his whole being. There is no other sensation like it. Usually he wants to cry, but it isn't manly to weep. The mist in his eyes and the vain effort to swallow the lump in his throat show how near he is to it.

No matter how that boy may dissappoint him in years to come, nothing can take away from the ecstasy of that moment. His mind leaps forward to the time when the boy may perhaps be associated in business with him or to the day when he may take up the same career and far surpass him in success. All though his childhood, boyhood and young manhood, his fathers affection is just as deep and strong as the mother's though naturally less emotional. When the boy gets too large

to climb into his lap and kiss him, his heart aches for that visible show of affection. Bless the boy who continues to kiss his father just as he does his mother! That is as it should be.

No one ever knows of the sleepless nights when fathers lie and plan ways to give their children the best possible chance in life. He denies himself clothes, trips, membership in organization, if necessary, to furnish means for education and the many obligations young people fall heir to that they may not suffer embarrassment among their friends.

When the neighbors hear a boy has been called into the army, their heart throbs for the mother. The father suffers just as keenly, but his anguish must be silently borne for he must console and comfort the mother.

The commercializing of Mother's and Father's Days has been frowned upon by certain people. "Why neglect them all the year and then give them presents on just one day?" they contend. But the truth is that the majority of children who remember their parents on these special days remember them all throughout the year. With them it is not the purchase of candy, flowers, books, neckties, handkerchiefs, etc., for just that day, then the forgetfulness until the day rolls around again. And then even those who hear from their children only on that particular date.

They would be robbed of much joy should the custom be discontinued, mothers and fathers love these days.

The idea that fathers do not like

presents is wrong in most cases. He may be a little shy about it, but that little gift on Father's Day has great compensations. What you get him need never be the source of worry. It may be tobacco, a book, or something to wear. No man in the history of the world, fathers especially, ever had too many socks. Expense is no barrier. You can get him a much needed and appreciated gift from 50 cents up. If you want to show off a bit you can get him an inexpensive but really gorgeous looking robe or pajamas that will make him feel like Tyrone Power.

But the moral is that no matter how much or how little you spend you will make him feel like a millionaire. He may not say much about it but he will feel it. It's a day dedicated to the thesis that fathers are real people. Let him know you think so!

* * * *

A Collection of Superlatives

The greatest sin—Fear.

The best day—Today.

The greatest deceives—One who deceives himself.

The greatest mistake—Giving up.

The most expensive indulgence—Hate.

The cheapest, stupidest, and easiest thing to do—Find fault.

The greatest trouble-maker—Talking too much.

The best of anyones religion—Gentleness and cheerfulness.

The meanest feeling—Jealousy.

The greatest need—Common sense.

The best gift—Forgiveness.

—The Religious Telescope.

Little Things

By Edith Goreham Clarke

A famous minister once was traveling through France to Italy. When he reached the border, both he and his luggage were most carefully examined by officials. He was wearing a red rosebud, and this was taken from him, and not returned. The explanation was this: A certain insect pest was invading the vineyards of Italy, and it had been traced to its home in France. One of the ways by which it entered Italy was through flowers and other vegetation, especially in the petals of roses!

In the same way little bad habits are often hidden under a beautiful and pleasing appearance, and we must be on the watch to prevent them from entering our hearts. They begin so small we hardly notice them, but if allowed to remain and grow, they become so big that it is very hard to get rid of them again. They are like the cucumber which someone once gave a little boy. It was in a glass bottle! The neck of the bottle was so small and the cucumber was so large that it could not be taken out without breaking the bottle. It puzzled the boy for a long time to know how it could possibly have gotten there. But one day, out in the garden, he came upon another bottle slipped over a tiny green cucumber that was still upon the vines, and then he understood it all. The cucumber in his bottle was tiny when it was put in, and it had grown there.

Now let us think for a few minutes about some good little things. You know God has made many wonderful big things, but have you ever noticed how perfect is every detail of the smallest things He has made too? A party of tourists were on the Matterhorn in Switzerland, and were admiring the marvelous proportions of the great and beautiful mountains, when someone remarked that God was not seen in the lofty snow-clad mountains only, but also in its beautiful mosses to be found in the crevices of the rocks. A member of the party, having caught a tiny fly, proceeded to look at it under his pocket microscope. Reminding his friends that the legs of the common housefly in England were bare, he called their attention to the legs of his little mountain fly. They were thickly covered with hair.

God, who had made these lofty peaks, had also thought of the comfort of his tiniest creatures, and had provided them with socks to keep them warm among the snow-clad heights. All around us, if we keep our eyes open, we may see how careful God is over the little things, and this reminds us that although we may only be little things ourselves God has a personal love for each one of us, and he cares for even our little joys, and our little sorrows, and our little difficulties. He says that even "the hairs of your head are

—continued on page 14

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE NO. 3 DEFEATS COTTAGE NO. 10

On June 13, the game between Cottage 3 and Cottage 10 left Cottage No. 3 the victor with a score of 10-3. The game was played on field 2. Cottage 3's team seemed to bring in runs at every inning, while No. 10 could only bring in 3 runs. Outstanding players for No. 3 were Richard Herman and Ted Whitesides.

* * * *

BIRTHDAY PARTY AT COTTAGE NO. 14

On Wednesday June 17th Cottage NO. 14 had a birthday party for 8 of our boys. They were: Tinker Boone, Robert Brewer, Billy Gray, Bobby Hines, Joe Hooper, Charles Long, Sidney Minor, and Billy Parker. When we arrived up-stairs Mrs. Hooker had every thing arranged for our party. We played several interesting games with prizes won by Charles Allen, Billy Gray, and Larry Marshall. We also played Bingo with gum and candy for prizes. After our games we were served delicious refreshments,, cake, peanuts, and Pepsi-cola. Mr. Hooker used part of our money for a much needed softball bat for our cottage. The boys received useful gifts from various womens clubs. We wish to thank Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys for making the pretty birthday cake and also thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for preparing such a nice party for us.

—by E. J. Johnson

COTTAGE 14. ATTEND RACES

Saturday July 4th Cottage NO. 14 went to Concord "Drag Strip" races while there we saw quite a few thrilling races. We all had a good time. We all enjoyed the trip very much. We wish to thank Mr. Hooker for taking us and hope we can go again very soon.

—by E. J. Johnson

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SUBSTITUTE TEACHER

For the past month, while Mrs. Stallings is on vacation, Mrs. Smith is substituting in her place. Mrs. Smith says that there have been few changes in classroom procedure and the students in the room are progressing very well in their work.

We hope Mrs. Smith will enjoy her stay here with us very much and will enjoy her work at school just as well.

* * * *

SCIENCE NEWS

The sixth grades in science have been studying electricity. Some telegraph sets have been made which work very well. We are now beginning a unit on flying.

The seventh grades are in the process of studying a unit on rocks.

Each member of the class has made a collectjin of some of the different kinds of rocks found at J. T. S. Some very neat collections are now on display in the science room. We have also borrowed a gem-cutting machine from Mr. Readling and the boy scouts. With the use of this machine we have learned something about how stones are cut, shaped, and polished to be used for jewelry.

The eighth grades have been studying a unit on living things and how all kinds of life are interdependent upon each other. We have studied the food making process in plants and how animals depend on plants for food and oxygen.

The ninth grades are beginning their course in general science with a study of behavior in animals. While in this unit we hope to learn the structure and functioning of the nervous system of man.

The tenth grade biology class is now involved in a unit on the large divisions or phyla of plants and animals. They are constructing note books in which they are including drawings and essays on representatives from each phyla telling the distinguishing characteristics which places it in it's particular group. We are using this unit as an introduction to the course in biology this year.

* * * *

HOPEFUL—Tailor—"No, this year's men's suits are just about the same as last."

Customer—"Well, I did hope there'd at least be some change in the pockets."

—Farm Journal

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

DAIRY

The dairy has been doing its usual work this month of supplying milk for the school. The dairy has, at the present time, 45 head of milk stock. From this stock we get 165 gallons of milk per day. 25 gallons of this goes to the making of ice cream for the cafeteria. Approximately 700 cups of ice cream is made each week.

All the dairy boys enjoy making it, and sure do enjoy eating it even more.

* * * *

COTTON MILL

Since the last report was made about the mill, we have had some boys to go home. They were Lester McDowell and Elgie Boone. We also have some new boys, they are Danie Icenhour and John Collius.

We are still unable to obtain white warps for our looms so we are making shirt material only. We hope to get some white warps soon.

There has been some real nice folks helping us with machine repairs. We appreciate it very much.

* * * *

BARN FORCE

For the past month, the Barn Force has been at it's usual job of taking

care of the school's livestock and preparing meat for the cafeteria. Lately most of our work has been concentrated on attending to the farm animals, such as grinding feed for the cattle and sorting out the smaller pigs into different groups. These are only a few of the necessary things done each day by a farm boy.

On Monday morning work has to be done at the slaughter house. Four pigs are killed, cleaned, and cut into sections which are taken to the cafeteria to be cooked and served. Wednesday is the day the beef is killed and prepared. Approximately three steers are killed each week. They are then cut and prepared for the cafeteria.

Some of our boys had the privilege of being able to go to Summer Camp. The others that were left did a good job in working while short of help. All the boys are doing good work and their grades are improving very much. A few have been given Citations for their work. We hope they continue doing well.

* * * *

BARBER SHOP

The Barber Shop has been fairly busy this month since Summer Camp is over. We had a boy to leave the Barber Shop; his name is J. D. Barret.

We have cut 560 heads of hair this month.

Steve Owens

* * * *

SHOE SHOP

This month the Shoe Shop has been pretty busy fixing all the school shoes, because Mr. Reading was out

at Scout Camp for two weeks.

We have a new boy in the shop this month, he is Howard Cannon. He is catching on to the work very fast. We would like to thank Mr. Reading for his supervision.

Donnie Deese

* * * *

PRINT SHOP

"Our Monthly Journal"

Most of the boys at the Training School give little attention to our school paper. To the print shop boy The Uplift is more than just a monthly journal, but a way of showing their talents and interests to the world. The linotype operators, the pressmen, the reporters, and the bindery workers contribute something toward the publishing of our newspaper. Our Uplift is sent to all parts of the United States. We print 450 Uplifts each month and have a mailing list of 180.

Each boy that comes into the Print Shop has the "chance-of-a-lifetime." Here you can learn a trade that you can depend upon the rest of your life. Printing ranks as the fourth greatest industry in the United States. There are approximately 150,000,000 printers now in the United States, and if you think in terms of the salaries, a printer is one of the highest paid workers in the world.

Other jobs that depend on printing are, ink manufacturing, press manufacturing, and a great many others. So we must realize that printing is not just a job, but a way man has of educating and improving the minds of the young and old.

Billy Williamson



Sunday Services

BY GEORGE ENNIS

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on June 7, was the Reverend Earl Hansell, pastor of the Roberta Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Phillippians 2nd 4-10 verses.

He read Phillippians 2nd chapter 4th and 5th verses for his text, "Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others. Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."

The title of Mr. Hansells message was, God in Our Lives.

Mr. Hansell told us a story of a negro that lived for God.

Old Jaimie was a man about ninety years of age. A son of slaves, he could tell a long, dramatic, and moving story of slavery.

Every Saturday afternoon Old Jaime would sweep the back yard of the mission in Luanda, or around the church building. Everybody respected and admired him. What a dedicated Christian life he led!

Old Jaime possessed an inner renewal in Christ. It expressed itself to God, which is the final test of Christianity.

Our lives are measured not in length of our years but in the deeds accomplished through faith in Christ. Thus time becomes for the Christian not a calendar but rather a direction. The secret of all those who dedicate themselves to the work of the Lord is a daily renewal of the inner man, in spite of the failure of the physical body. This is the glory of following Christ, to live in order to serve.

Mr. Hansell tried to explain how God gave his only son so to make an effort to keep us. Mr. Hansell gave us three points. First, God will never let us down. When we are down in the dumps or discouraged or in trouble, God will help you if you ask and have faith. Second, God will never let us off. If we break Gods commandments we will have to pay our debt to him, the same as if we break the law of our state, we have to pay our debt to society. Third, God will never let us go. He will keep us and take care of us as long as we keep our love and faith in him, and as long as we abide by his rules.

Once a little girl had a large cancer around her lungs. She suffered many months, part of the time she could not talk because of her bad

lungs. As a whole her family did not go to church very much. One night a negro preacher came to her home and there he talked and prayed with her. From then on she knew she had found God. In the following months the girl received a miracle, and recovered. In the following years the little girl grew up to be Kate Smith one of our Best Religious Singers of today. God will never let us down. He will never let us off, and God will never let us go.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on June 14, was the Reverend David F. Johnson, pastor of the Kimball Memorial Church in Kannapolis.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Matthew, 27th chapter 54-58.

He read Matthew the 58th verse for his text, "He went to Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus. Then Pilate commanded the body to be delivered."

The title of Mr. Johnson's message was, "Count Down for Eternity." Mr. Johnson explained how our life was a count down for God. We must use all the time we have for doing God's will in the count down in our lives. We must all be ready when the time comes to put our count down before God. We should try our best to follow the example God gave us by sending his son into the world. If only we could follow more in this changing world of ours today, in this atomic age.

We all have an equal start in life. We start in heaven from the start on earth. That is, if we are ready to go to heaven we must see

how much of a count down we have in our lives for God.

Mr. Johnson said when he went to school he counted 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 and so on but today in school the children count "7-6-5-4-3-2-1 fire." In this modern world today everything has taken a change. Everything except God, he is the same God today as he was yesterday. He will heal, answer prayers and be your saviour, if you want him to. How high is your count? How good of a start have you got?

Mr. Johnson closed by telling us a story of a movie producer in New York.

Some years ago, a producer in New York received a play from a comparatively unknown writer. While it was poorly done with many mistakes, the producer saw some possibilities in it. Summoning the writer, he pointed out the failures and made some suggestions. The writer reviewed the play, eliminating its weaknesses and enhancing its strength, so that it became a success. But that was not all. In subsequent attempts, the writer profited by the advice of the producer and in time became a well known playwright.

Now, our lives do not follow in the same pattern entirely, nor can it be said they are to taliter aliter. What's past is really past in our lives as far as salvage is concerned. But we can re-write the future. We can eliminate our past mistakes and blunders. Our human failures are not necessarily final. They can serve as the channel markers that steer us away from shipwreck. They can act as pharos to warn us from dangerous and unfriendly shores.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on June 27, was the Reverend C. C. Washam, pastor of the Jackson Park Methodist Church in Kannapolis.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of 2nd Timothy 2nd chapter 1st - 6th verse.

He read 2nd Timothy 5th verse for his text, "And if a man also strive, for masteries, yet is he not crowned, except he strive lawfully."

The title of Mr. Washam's message was, "The Perfect Example."

Mr. Washam talked to us from the words of God, as God talked to his disciples in the book of Timothy. God tells us that he wants us to be strong in the grace that is in Jesus Christ. Jesus tells us that he wants us to teach others about God and his love for all men. To teach the sinners of the world that they will have to endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. That means they will have to pass great temptations of the world.

If a man strives for masteries, he will not be crowned, by the Lord unless he strives lawfully. The people who teach God's words and his works, to the sinners of the world shall be God's husbandman that laboreth and shall be the first partakers of the fruits of God.

Mr. Washam closed by telling us a fact of the Bible known to be true today. He said, the Bible has not failed in its purpose, the fault lies in the christian people who have failed to use properly this prime instrument for good.

It might be a good time to take stock of our use of the Bible.

How long has it been since YOU so much as glanced at the Scriptures.?

A verse to remember

A false witness shall not be unpunished, and he that speaketh lies shall not escape.

—Proverbs, 19th chapter 5th verse.

Continued from page 8

even numbered."

A christian boy was once employed in a shop, and one day his employer had to go out for a short time so left him in charge. Very soon a customer came in, wanting some cloth. As the boy was measuring it off, the customer leaned across the counter and whispered, "You give me good measure, won't you? "My other master is in." You see he had learned the secret of being faithful in little things. If Jesus is king of your heart, he will help you to turn out the bad habits and to be faithful in little things as we as in big ones.

—Selected

* * * *

A farmer wanted to phone, but every time he found the line busy. "I put some beans on for supper," he heard one woman say to a neighbor.

A few moments later he tried to call, the same two women were talking. "Say, lady," he broke in, "aren't your beans burning?"

There was a scream, two receivers went up, and the line was freed.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE NO. 1

J. D. Barrett
Donnie Deese
Joel Freeman
Rocky Garvey
Charles Plummer

COTTAGE NO. 2

Spencer Hunt
Wayne Kirk
Ronnie Moore
Jackie Myers
Richard Napier
Kenneth Roberson
Melvin Shuffler
Arthur Way

COTTAGE NO. 3

Jimmy Bass
Dewey Bruce

COTTAGE NO. 4

Wayne Carnett
Burman Carnett
Bryson Cooper
Howard Hinson
George Ennis
Tommy Norton
David Pullium
Tommy Smith
Bill Story
Jerry White

COTTAGE NO. 5

Henry Humpherys
Swann McClure
Marshall Miller
Jerry Sanders
Steve Hinson
Tommy Freeman

Shirley Webb
Eugene Barnes

COTTAGE NO. 6

Douglas Evrhardt
Louie Poplin
William Poplin

COTTAGE NO. 7

Wayne Kiser
Roy Gentry
Ralph Bradshaw
Eugene Rich

COTTAGE NO. 8

Carl Leflrer

COTTAGE NO. 9

Billy Davis
Ted Dunn
B.J. Henson
Lynwood Lamb
Wayne Tuttle
Cecil Williams

COTTAGE NO. 10

Billy Belt
Charles Carpenter
David Frye
Kenneth Hamrick
Roger Wall
Rodney Ward

COTTAGE NO. 11

Jerry Broyles
Rubin Creech
Raymond Griffin
George Reece
Steve Wright
Jimmy Carpenter

Kelly McCoy

COTTAGE NO. 13

James Haigler

Roy Hefner

Lee Holder

Wendell Howard

Paul Sneed

Billy Sparks

COTTAGE NO. 14

Billy Harris

J. W. Lail

Bobby Hines

Joe Hooper

Buddy Cleaver

COTTAGE NO. 15

Frank Harkey

Darrell Hunsucker

Charles Hinson

Dempsey Jumper

Donald Lee

Ray Lail

Wade Strickland

Richard Stokes

COTTAGE NO. 17

Earl Boone

Steve Brown

Alfred Hegar

Roy Owens

Jimmy Sheppard

George Tompson

INFIRMARY

Jerry Bryant

SEVENTH GRADE

Dennis Beech

Jimmy Sheppard

EIGHTH "A"

J. D. Barrett

Jerry Bryant

EIGHTH "B"

Bryson Cooper

NINTH "A"

No Honor Roll

NINTH "B"

David Hollon

Charles Plummer

Danny Sullivan

Allen Teasley

Billy Williamson

TENTH GRADE

Burman Cornett

Clyde Gantt

Frankie Scott

Lawrence Taylor

SPECIAL "A"

Jimmy Jernighan

Steve Kilpatrick

SPECIAL "B"

Larry Travis

Homer North

SPECIAL "C"

Sidney Minor

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SIXTH GRADE

Kenneth Blanton

Paul Hefner

Richard Herman

James Murdock

FARM AND TRADES
HONOR ROLL

BAKERY

Tommy Smith

Steve Wright

Clyde Rising

BARN FORCE

Daniel Huffman
Jimmy Epley

BARBER SHOP

J. D. Barrett
Donnie Deese
Steve Owens
James Inman

CAFETERIA

Jimmy Nunn
Larry Marshall
Jerry White
Ivey Reavis
Bobby Yates
Jack Blackman
William Miller
James Foster
Bryson Cooper
Ralph Bradshaw
Harry Heller
Jimmy Griffith
Joe Hooper
David Hollon
Howard Henson
Melvin Shuffler
Alfred Hagler
Larry Ward
Johnny Carlisle
George Reese
Roy Owens
Roger Wall
Roy Hodge
Jack Blackman
Richard Herman
James Murdock
Bob Epley
Robert Pruitt
Bobby Yates
William Miller

CARPENTER SHOP

Ray Howard

Theodore Whiteside

David Fry
Jimmy Folsom
Paul Sneed
Joe Hinson
Buddy Clever
Jimmie Rivenbark

COTTON MILL

John Collins

FARM

Donald Burgess
Buddy Baker
Stanly Mathews
Jerry Stroud
Thomas Terry
Kenneth Parnell

MACHINE SHOP

Wayne Kirk
Charles Plummer
Berry Saterfield
Bud Swayney
Wayne Cornett
David Pressley

PRINT SHOP

Danny Sullivan
George Ennis
Paul Hefner
Wayne Kiser

SEWING ROOM

William Poplin
Cecil Johnson

SHOE SHOP

David Williams
Earl Boone
Kenneth Ramsey
Sandy Morgan



S P O R T S

By Billy Williamson

COTTAGE NO. 3 DEFEATS COTTAGE NO. 10

On June 13, the game between Cottage 3 and 10 left Cottage 3 the victor with a score of 10-3. The game was played on field 2. Cottage 3's team seemed to bring in runs at every inning, while NO. 10 could only bring in 3 runs. Outstanding players for NO. 3 were Richard Herman and Ted Whitesides.

COTTAGE NO. 14 WHIPS COTTAGE NO. 4

Saturday, June 20, Cottages 4 and 14 went on the field to battle out a 5 inning softball game. After both teams fought strongly NO. 14 moved ahead by 2 runs to win the game 8-6. Outstanding players for Cottage 14 was Billy Ray Harris with 4 times at bat, 3 hits, and scored 4 runs.

COTTAGE NO. 13 OVERRUNS COTTAGE NO. 9

Saturday, June 20, was a sorrowful day in softball for Cottage 9. Cottage 13 took an easy game with the score 7-1 in NO. 13's favor. The only scorer for Cottage 9 was Douglas Crider. Outstanding player for Cottage 13 was David Wilson with 2 times at bat, 2 hits, and 2 runs. Pitching for NO. 13 was Wendell Howard, for NO. 9, Kenneth Ramsey.

COTTAGE NO. 11 SLASHES AGAINST COTTAGE NO. 15

Another one-sided game was the one between Cottages 11 and 15. Cottage 11 seemed to catch NO. 15 off guard and swept through 5 innings with a score of 18-5. NO. 15, while seemingly unaware of NO.11's force, was swept under helplessly. Outstanding player for Cottage NO. 11 was, first baseman, Odell Kenyon.

COTTAGE NO. 5 WHIPS COTTAGE NO. 6

Saturday, June 27, was the day the little boys played. Cottage 5 and 6 met on the field with "heart in hand." The game was five innings with the results of NO. 5 whipping 9-4. Leading scorer for NO. 5 was Thomas Meadows, for NO. 6 was Jerry Musselwhite.

COTTAGE NO. 2 WHIPS COTTAGE NO. 11

The game between Cottages 11 and 2 was a bad one for NO. 11. For NO. 2 finished the game with a easy victory of 12-6. The most outstanding players for NO. 2 was Clyde Gant. Outstanding player for NO. 11 was Odell Kenyon.

A GAME GUY'S PRAYER

Help me to be a good sport in this little game of life. I don't ask for any place in the lineup; play me where you need me. I only ask for the stuff to give you a hundred per cent of what I've got. If all the hard drives come my way, I thank you for the compliment. Help make me thankful for them. Help me to remember that you won't let anything come that you and I together can't handle. And God, help me always to play on the square, no matter what the other players do. Help me to come clean. Help me to see that often the best part of the game is helping other guys. Help me to be a regular fellow with the other players.

Finally, God, if fate seems to uppercut me with both hands and I'm laid upon the shelf in sickness of old age, help me to take that as part of the game, also. Help me not to whimper, or squeal that the game was a frame-up, or that I had a raw deal. When in the dusk I get the final bell, I ask for no lying, complementry stones. I'd only like to know that you feel I've been a good guy.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Hunt, Roland	6-1-43
Marshall, Larry Dean	6-3-44
Howard, Wendell	6-5-44
Carlton, Thomas Henry	6-5-45
Carpenter, Wayne Kenneth	6-5-42
McCall, Jerry	6-5-44
Hendrix, Samuel Johnny	6-6-44
Best, Ernest Floyd	6-6-42
Lyda, Tommy Lee	6-8-42
Blanton, Kenneh Ray	6-10-43
Robeson, Kenneth	6-11-43
Johnson, Burt	6-12-42
North, Homer	6-12-43
Wise, Douglas	6-12-44
Robinson, Otis	6-13-46
Cairnes, Jack Meredith	6-15-47
Taylor, Larrence	6-16-43
Hammer, Ralph	6-16-44
Gentry, Roy Lee	6-18-44
Kiser, Everett Wayne	6-19-44
Henson, Howard	6-19-43
Holbrook, John Taylor	6-21-45
Ennis, George	6-22-43
Bullins, John Franklin	6-22-43
Rising, Clyde Thomas	6-22-45
Collins, Billy Ray	6-24-46
Boggs, James Wilson	6-25-47
Nunn, James Hershel, Jr.	6-25-44
Bolen, David Odell	6-26-43
Reynolds, Jerry Edward	6-29-43
Hill, Billy Gene	6-30-43

NEW BOYS

. . . BE FRIENDLY TO THEM!

Lowder, James Anthony — Mechlenburg	6-1-59
Cairnes, Jack Meredith — Henderson	6-2-59
Kelbough, George Franklin, Jr. — Wake	6-2-59
Corne, Eddie Franklin — Stanly	6-4-59
Steadman, Eugene David — Polk	6-5-59
Lee, Charles William "Billy" — Buncombe	6-5-59
Lee, Cauley Maxwell "Butch" — Buncombe	6-5-59
Mullis, Jerry Paul — Union	6-6-59
Mullis, Herbert Lee — Ashe	6-8-59
Hardin, James Dale — Ashe	6-8-59
Wise, Richard Douglas — Buncombe	6-15-59
Mullis, Samuel Gene — Ashe	6-15-59
Jones, Clyde Allen — Ashe	6-15-59
Smith, Elmer Leroy — Stokes	6-16-59
Griffin, Joseph Edward — Caldwell	6-24-59
Smith, Frank, Jr. — New Hanover	6-24-59
Ford, Everett Lee — Guilford	6-25-59
Capps, Walter Lee — Guilford	6-25-59
Cook, Alvis Leon — Guilford	6-25-59
Jones, Wedford Jones — Columbus	6-25-59
Boyles, Randy Lee — Gaston	6-20-59
Smith, Jerry Eugene — Mechlenburg	6-26-59
Hill, Billy Gene — Gaston	6-30-59

BITS OF WISDOM

It usually doesn't take long for a man with push to pass the man with the pull.

* * * * *

Worry is just like a rocking horse; it keeps you going, but it gets you nowhere.

* * * * *

The proper way to turn a child in the way it should go is to go that way yourself

* * * * *

A man is never too busy to tell how busy he is.

* * * * *

It must be nice to be rich enough to be able to speak in glowing terms of the blessings of poverty.

* * * * *

Man is only an animal who will smoke a pipe, read a book, or pay alimony to a peroxide blond.

* * * * *

What difference does it make which side of the bread is buttered? We eat both sides anyway.

* * * * *

Every community has at least one sucker who will do all the work if given a few chairmanships.

* * * * *

The young man who works and saves will some day have enough to divide with those who don't.

* * * * *

Light is the task where many share the toil.

Homer

When you hear an ill report about anyone, halve it, quarter, and say nothing about the rest of it.

—Spurgeon

* * * * *

"An open mind is fine, but be very careful what you shovel into it.

* * * * *

There's a narrow margin between keeping your chin up and sticking your neck out.

* * * * *

Happiness can be built on virtue, and must of necessity have truth for its foundation.

Coleridge

* * * * *

Wisely and slow, they stumbled that ran fast.

Shakespeare

* * * * *

Mine honor is my life; both grow in one; take honor from me and my life is done.

* * * * *

It is only great souls that know how much glory there is in being good.

* * * * *

Sense shines with a double luster when it sets in humility. An able and yet humble man is a jewel worth a kingdom.

* * * * *

We never reach our ideals, whether of metal or moral improvement, but the thought of them shows us our deficiencies, and spurs us to higher and better things.

Tryon Edwards

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in the Uplift. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

WASHINGTON

CRESWELL—Founded 1874 by William Atkinson; incorporated 1874; named for John A. J. Creswell, U. S. Postmaster General

MACKEYS—Settled 1765; named for Colonel William Mackey, landowner.

PLYMOUTH—Settled 1790; incorporated 1807; named for Massachusetts Pilgrim settlement, in turn for the English seaport.

ROPER—Settled 1702; incorporated 1907; first called Lee's Mill for Thomas Lee, who operated a mill here; renamed in 1907 for John L. Roper Lumber Co.

WATAUGA

ADAMS—Settled 1914; named for Carroll Adams, local resident.

AMANTHA—Settled 1870; first called McBrides Mill for A. J. McBride, first postmaster; name changed to honor Miss Amantha Combs, local resident.

BLOWING ROCK—Settled 1870; incorporated 1889; named for peculiar rock formation rising above the Johns River Gorge which creates a current of air that returns to the sender light articles thrown over the void.

BOONE—incorporated 1872; named for Daniel Boone.

LOVILL—Named for Captain Lovill of Boone.

SHULLS MILL—Settled as postoffice 1878; named for Joseph Shulls, settler, whose daughter eloped with the local sheriff, Cobb McCandless. The couple went west where McCandless joined the Jesse James gang and was killed by a member of the Jones gang, a rival group

SUGAR GROVE—Settled 1837; named for sugar and maple trees in vicinity.

VALLE CRUCIS—Named for the Latin, vale of the cross, because this point overlooks Watauga River Valley where far below two creeks form a clearly defined cross.

WAYNE

DUDLEY—Settled 1837; incorporated 1903; named for E. B. Dudley, Governor of North Carolina (1836-41, and president of Wilmington & Raleigh Railroad.

FREMONT—Settled 1825; incorporated 1867; named for an official of the old Weldon & Wilmington Railroad.

GOLDSBORO—Incorporated 1847 named for Major M. T. Goldsborough, coal engineer for the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad.

MOUNT OLIVE—Settled 1860; incorporated 1870; named for the Biblical

Mount of Olives.

SEVEN SPRINGS—Settled 1815; first called White Hall; postoffice established 1890; named for seven mineral springs in the vicinity.

WILKES

BOOMER—Known as Warrior Creek until renamed for "Boomer" Matheson, local resident.

CRICKETT—Established 1888; named by the postal department.

DARBY—Named for Darby Hendrix, a landowner.

DAYLO—Founded 1924 by E. N. Vannoy, a merchant who named it for a brand of flashlights he sold.

DENNY—Named for John A. Denny, local citizen.

MORAVIAN FALLS—Named for a nearby waterfall discovered by Moravian surveyors in 1752.

NORTH WILKESBORO—incorporated 1891; named for the county seat, Wilkesboro, in turn named for John Wilkes, English politician, lord mayor of London, who, on April 10, 1775, presented to the King a "remostrance of the livery" with reference to coercion of the American colonies.

ROARING RIVER—Settled 1770; named for the river of the same name which "comes rushing and roaring" from the mountains to empty into the Yadkin River at this point.

RONDA—Part of the estate of Colonel Ben Cleveland, Revolutionary leader; first called Roundabout, because of the sharp bends in the Yadkin River at this point; name "Old Roundabout" was applied to Colonel Cleceland; present name is contraction.

TRAPHILL—Settled 1775; named for hunter William Blackburn's snailpen snare for wild turkeys which he usually set on a hill.

WILKESBORO—Incorporated 1814; named for John Wilkes, English politician, lord mayor of London, who, on April 10, 1775, presented to the King a "remonstrance of the livery" with reference to coercion of the American colonies.

WILSON

ELM CITY—Incorporated 1873; first called Toisnot (Indain, Tarry not); present name adopted in 1891 for elm trees in the town.

SHARPSBURG—Incorporated 1883; named for John L. Sharp, state representative.

STANTONSBURG — Incorporated 1817; named for donor of town site.

WILSON—Incorporated 1849; called Toisnot (Indian, Tarry not) Depot, and Hickory Grove; renamed for Louis D. Wilson, North Carolina legislator who died of fever at Vera Cruz during the War with Mexico.

YADKIN

BOONVILLE—Incorporated 1895; named for Daniel Boone, who once camped on the site.

BUCK SHOAL—Named for the herds of deer that once gathered at the shoals in the river here.

CYCLE—First called Pee Ridge then Cockeram for the first postmaster and changed to Cycle in 1913 for reason unknown.

EAST BEND—Settled 1850; incorporated 1887; so named because it is near the east bend of the Yadkin River.

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

HIT PARADE of TOP TUNES

ALONG CAME JONES

I plopped down in my easy chair and
turned on Channel Two
A bad gun-slinger called Salty Sam
a-was a-chasin' po' sweet Sue
He trapped her in the old saw mill
And said with an evil laugh,
"If you don't give me the deed to
your ranch,
I'll saw you all in half."
And then he grabbed her, (and then?)
He tied her up, (and then?)
He turned on the buzz saw.
(And then? And then?) eh, eh.

And then along came Jones
Tall, thin Jones, slow walkin' Jones
Slow talkin' Jones along came lonely,
lanky Jones.
Commercial came on, so I got up, to
get myself a snack
You should have seen what was goin'
on by the time I got back
Down in the old abandoned mine,
Sweet Sue was a-havin' fits
That villain said, "Give me the deed
to your ranch,
Or I'll blow you all to bits."
And then he grabbed her, (and then?)
He tied her up, (and then?)
He lit the fuse to the dynamite.
(And then? And then?) eh, eh.

I got so bugged, I turned it off and
turned on another show

But there was the same old shoot-'em-
up, and the same old rodeo.
Salty Sam was a-tryin' to stuff sweet
Sue in a burlap sack
He said, "If you don't give me the
deed to your ranch,
I'm gonna throw you on the railroad
track."
And then he grabbed her, (and then?)
He tied her up, (and then?)
A train started comin'
(And then? And then?) eh, eh.

* * * *

PERSONALITY

Over and over I tried to prove my love
to you
Over and over what more can I do
Over and over my friends say I'm a
fool
But o-o-o-over and over I'll be a fool
for you
'Cause you've got (personality)
Walk (with personality) charm (with
personality)
Smile (with personality) talk (with
personality)
Love (with personality) and plus
you've got a great big car.
So over and over whoa I'll be a fool
for you
Now over and over what more can
I do

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa over
 and over I still love you
 Over and over honey thats the truth.
 Over and over they still say I'm a fool
 Over and over I'll be a fool for you

* * * *

DREAM LOVER

Ev'ry night I hope and pray
 A dream lover will come my way
 A girl to hold in my arms
 And know the magic of her charms
 'Cause I want a girl to call my own
 I want a dream lover
 So I don't have to dream alone.

Dream lover where are you
 With a love oh so true
 And a hand that I can hold
 You near me as I grow old
 'Cause I want a girl to call my own
 I want a dream lover
 So I don't have to dream alone.

Dream lover until then
 I'll go to sleep and dream again
 That's the only thing to do
 Till all my lover's dreams come true
 'Cause I want a girl to call my own
 I want a dream lover
 So I don't have to dream alone.

* * * *

FRANKIE'S MAN JOHNNIE

Well, now, Frankie and Johnny were
 sweetheart
 They were true as the blue blue sky.
 He was a long-legged guitar picker
 With a wicked wanderin' eye,
 But he was her man nearly all the
 time
 Well, Johnny he packed up to leave
 her,

But he promised he'd be back
 He said he had a little pickin'
 To do a little farther down the track
 He said, "I am your man; I couldn't
 do you wrong."

Well, Frankie curled up on the sofa.
 Thinkin' about her man.
 Far away the couples were dancin'
 To the music of his band.
 He was Frankie's man; he wasn't
 doin' her wrong.
 Then in the front door walked a
 redhead,
 Johnny saw her right away.
 She came down by the bandstand
 To watch him while he played.
 He was Frankie's man, but she was
 far away.

He sang every song to the redhead;
 She smiled back at him.
 Then he came and sat at her table,
 Where the lights were low and dim.
 What Frankie didn't know wouldn't
 hurt her none.

Then the redhead jumped up and
 slapped him;
 She slapped him a time or two.
 She said, "I'm Frankie's sister,
 And I was checkin' up on you
 If you're her man, you better
 treat her right
 Well, the moral of this story,
 Is be good and carry a stick.
 Sometimes it looks like a guitar picker
 Just can't tell what to pick.
 He was Frankie's man, and he still
 ain't done her wrong.

* * * *

WATERLOO

Now Adam was the first in history
 With an apple he was tempted and
 deceived

Just for spite the devil made him take
a bite
And that's where old Adam met his
Waterloo.

Waterloo, Waterloo
Where will you meet your Waterloo
Ev'ry puppy has its day
Ev'rybody has to pay
Ev'body has to meet his Waterloo

Little Gen'ral Napoleon of France
Tried to conquer the world but lost
his chance
Met defeat known as Bonapart's
retreat
And that's where Napoleon met his
Waterloo.

Now a fellah who's darlin' proved
untrue
Took her life but he lost his too
Now he swings where the little birdie
sings
And that's where Tom Dooley met
his Waterloo.

* * * *

(I'M JUST A) LONELY BOY

I'm just a lonely boy lonely and blue
I'm all alone with nothing to do
I've got ev'rything you could think of
But all I want is someone to love
Someone yes someone to love
Someone to kiss someone to hold
At a moment like this
I'd like to hear somebody say
I'll give you my love each night
and day
A life of love means more to me
Than riches or fame untold
Somewhere there's a someone waiting
for me
I'll find her before I grow old
Somebody somebody somebody please
send her to me

I'll make her happy just wait and see
I prayed so hard to heaven above
That I might find someone to love.

* * * *

HUSH-A-BYE

Hush-a-bye hush-a-bye
Oh my darling don't you cry
Guardian angels up above
Take care of the one I love.
Hush-a-bye hush-a-bye
Oh my darling don't you cry
Guardian angels up above
Take care of the one I love.
Pillows lying on your bed
Oh my darling rest your head
Sandman will be coming soon
Singing you a slumber tune.
Lull-a-bye and goodnight
In your dreams I'll hold you tight.

HONOR ROLLS — cont. from 17

SOCIAL SERVICE DEPT.
Charles Carpenter
Charles Musselwhite

TRACTOR FORCE

Kenneth Roberson
Edgar Lewis
Spencer Hunt
Tommy Norton
Jerry Ford
Lawrence Taylor
Rubin Creech
David Wilson
E. J. Johnson
Jackie Myers
John Holbrooks
Homer North
Charles Allen
Robert Brewer
Billy Harris

YARD FORCE

Burman Cornett
James Richards

Your Supreme Purpose In Life

(Beasley's Farm and Home Weekly)

What is life's supreme objective? It is whatever you hold uppermost in your life whatever you pursue to the utmost ;whatever you hope ultimately to accomplish. Therefore, if music is lifes objective, it will be uppermost to what you love, the object of your time and affection . It is what thrills your very soul when you hear it; it refreshes your mind and body when everything else fails; to it you will cease from your most important duty and listen, because in your mind it is uppermost, that is, it is above all other things.

Since it is uppermost in your mind secretly or openly, you pursue it to the utmost. Some instrument will soon take prominence in your choice and by some means you purchase it, and if not, every time you see the instrument you love your heart burns with desire and longing after it. After the purchase is made you go to the limit of your strength to master its technique of performance. If moments must be shaved off from any task, you shave your job at the dry-goods counter in order to pursue to the utmost your one love. There are no hardships, no trials, no setbacks, too difficult for your utmost endeavor.

Because, you hope ultimately to be a great musician, the loss of other things trouble you little, for someday, Paderewski, Pons, Heifetz and Toscanini must bow to your genius.

Music, here, is used indiscriminately for in its place may be substituted any

profession. Whatever is held in prominence, whether preaching, barking, mechanics, of farming the application will be the same. Do you doubt that a wonderful accomplishment would result from such endeavor? Would you not say rather that such determination, will to work, and willingness to sacrifice would make, if not for genius, at least for greatness? Yes, we all agree that greatness lies in that direction.

Likewise, if any degree of Christian greatness is accomplished, Christ must be uppermost in life. He must be sought to the utmost; and to have Him is the ultimate end to be achieved. "Seek ye the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added to you."

The kingdom comes before temporal blessings. It takes little effort to see the truth involved in this scripture. In fact, you may pursue any temporal vocation to the very end and all you can hope to do is multiply its size and improve its personnel. Moreover, if it did include Christ, you could rise above the occupation itself. You could never work through a business to God, consequently you must work through God to a business.

Seeking Christ and his kingdom as the supreme objective of life , exclude from us only those things which are wrong within themselves, not those that are just and upright. Hence, whatever he excludes is for our good and not our detriment. On the con-

trary, seeking first any worldly objective, however good it may be, excludes Christ. In fact, Christ by his very nature refuses a secondary place in anybody's life; He is first or not at all; pre-eminent or he is out.

From actual experience, I have found many people who did not believe that it was possible to put Christ first in this modern era. "It is idealistic, but it will not work" they say. Still others believe it is possible but they do not understand all that is involved in the process of putting him first. To those who doubt that it is possible to put Christ first, let me remind you that most doubts arise only when you have a greater love for something else than for the Saviour. To question Christ on any point is, in a sense, to doubt his power and authority. When you have yielded your entire allegiance to him, there can be no doubt, for complete allegiance confesses him to be God, therefore, All in All. To say you doubt does not change Christ's power, but reveals a severed relationship with him. Hence, unbelief in its greater connotation intimates a stubborn refusal to accept Him.

On the other hand, we must distinguish between failure to understand, and unbelief in Christ. In unbelief, you willingly accept Christ to be untrue; while failure to understand may be due to an unwillingness to give Christ first place, or perhaps, ignorance. I doubt that anyone has a perfect understanding of what it means to put Christ first in life, but it reveals a healthy Christian attitude to be willing to accept and believe all that is possible to know about him. In the same way, you are commended when

you continue to seek and know the truth about him.

Finally, let us look at the process by which we make the supreme objective of life. Indeed, there are simple, fundamental principles involved here as you would expect to find anywhere, and they are easily understood. First, Christ must be brought to the front in all our actions, thoughts, and conversation. This we may do by study, meditation, prayer, worship and so on, until our minds are saturated with the ideal of Christ's love. For example, we may study or read until we cannot go to sleep at night and if we do, the subconscious mind keeps throwing out impulses which disturb our rest, therefore, Christ must take such complete control of us, that the whole mind and soul cannot release him.

Second, He must be given control of our entire life. Does not that make one a slave? Yes. When we give him control, we take dictation from him thereby, we become slaves to his cause. His will, not our own, must become a way of life diligently pursued to the extent that we no longer exist in our selfishness. His way, the way of holiness, must not be grievously borne and when he refuses to go with us, we must not go ourselves.

Third, our souls must thrill at the mention of his name or the message of the gospel, according as they thrill to music, a mountain scene, or the surprise visit of a dear friend who has been absent for years. To a great extent Christian living is building a moral and spiritual structure with materials which we select from what we hear, see and experience from life. Likewise, the gospel does more to

THE UPLIFT

No. 7

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THE BEGINNING

I met God in the morning,
 When my day was at its best
 And His Presence came like sunrise
 With a glory in my breast.

All day long the Presence lingered,
 All day long He stayed with me;
 And we sailed in perfect calmness
 O're a very troubled sea.

Other ships were blown and battered,
 Other ships were sore distressed,
 Eut the winds that seemed to drive them
 Brought to us both peace and rest.

Then I thought of other mornings,
 With a keen remorse of mind,
 When I, too, had loosed the moorings,
 With the Presence left behind.

So I think I know the secret,
 Learned from many a troubled way,
 You must seek Him in the morning,
 If you want Him through the day.

THE SECRET, *by Ralph Cushman*

— Published Monthly By —

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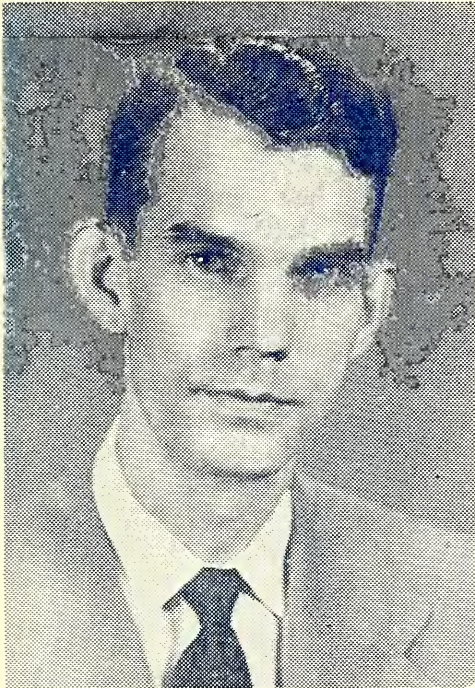
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Editorial . . .

Mr. Robertson Gets Appointment

Mr. R. Vance Robertson, Assistant Superintendent of Jackson Training School for nine years, assumed his duties as Supervisor of Cottage Life and Social Work for the training schools of North



Carolina on August 10th. This appointment with the Board of Correction and Training in Raleigh will serve to implement the expanded program of social work in the correctional schools of the state, and will strive to provide appropriate therapy and treatment for young people sent to the schools with behavior problems.

Special emphasis will be given to the orientation program in the schools so that the problems and needs of the student can be determined. Mr. Robertson will coordinate the cottage life program with the academic, vocational and work programs, and devise methods whereby the students can become acquainted with the opportunities provided for them.

Mr. Robertson came to Jackson in August of 1950 from Mineral Springs Consolidated School, Winston-Salem. His duties there consisted of teaching social studies and science; coordination of a guidance program, supervisor of high school teaching, and ass-

istant principal. He was president of the local NCEA for two years and received the "best teacher" award as well as a commendation from Brevard College for outstanding contributions in the field of education.

In 1949 he was appointed to the Governor's Commission on Resource Use Education, and has been a member of Phi Delta Kappa, national education fraternity since 1947. Since coming to Jackson Mr. Robertson was selected to appear in "Who's Who In American Education". He is a graduate of Bald Creek High School Brevard and Western North Carolina Teachers College, and received his masters in Education with emphasis on Child Guidance at the University of Chapel Hill.

His duties here at Jackson in assisting the superintendent in the administration of the school program covered a wide range of varied activities. He was successful in coordinating the cottage, academic and vocational programs which each boy participated in, and carried on an in-service training program for the cottage parents. This training took the form of group discussion, work shop activities, outside speakers and many other interesting and informative methods that enriched the program for the cottage parents.

Mr. Robertson was always available for counseling any boy who needed him or just wanted to talk, as well as any staff member who needed advise on some special problem. The responsibility of helping and advising the boys in the choice of a trade was his, and he would assist any student who desired their vocational work changed, pointing out to them the advantages or disadvantages of their particular choice.

Much of his time was taken up with working with the various Welfare Departments in setting up a program here for the individual boy as well as working out some of the problems he would be confronted with at home. Mr. Robertson supervised the Social Services Department here which included staff conferences regarding placement of new boys, progress of all boys, and reviewing the records of those students ready to go home.

For the past several years college groups, psychology students, workers and interested persons have been given an insight into the workings of Jackson Training School through the

lectures and guided tours of the campus and trades conducted by Mr. Robertson. He was in constant demand as a speaker throughout the state by clubs, and organizations interested in the welfare of our youth.

While in Concord he was active in Lions Club work and received an award for being the best secretary in District 31-E this year. He was a member of the Board of Directors of the Cabarrus County Chapter of the Mental Health Association.

The boys in particular will remember the little personal touches of Mr. Robertson, and the warm and friendly atmosphere that surrounded him, making them feel at ease and eager to discuss whatever problem they might have had. They were those countless trips to town to help them select a shirt or pants or shoes that would go nicely with the gift grandma sent. He could always dig out an extra coat or pair of pants from the old box up stairs when a fellow needed them real bad to go to a ball game. Sometimes even slipping something from his own wardrobe to help finish outfitting a boy for a trip off the campus.

You don't get degrees, citations or awards for these things, but one things' for sure—you have made a good and lasting impression on a young boys life—a priceless gift that can never be taken from him.

TODAY IS HERE

Live today as though today were all;
 Our yesterdays are days beyond recall.
 Rest not upon the victories you have won -
 Your yesterday was ended with the sun.
 If you have failed, surrender not to fear -
 Tomorrow has not come; today is here.

T. N. Hanson .

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE NO. 3 AND 4 ATTEND BASEBALL GAME IN CHARLOTTE

Saturday night, July 4, Cottage 3 and 4 went to Griffith Park in Charlotte to see a baseball game between the Charlotte Hornets and Charleston S. C. The Hornets won the game 8 to 3. Ralph Lument, a \$35,000 bonus pitcher, signed by the Washington Senators, pitched for the Hornets.

The Charleston players got only 4 hits. All of the boys were yelling for the Hornets. General manager Mr. Phil Howser bought all the boys a coke and a box of popcorn. We enjoyed the game very much and would like to thank Gene Verble, manager of the Hornets, for inviting us to the game. We also would like to thank Mr. Morris, Mr. Cheek, and Mr. Watson for making the trip possible.

* * * * *

BIRTHDAYS CELEBRATED AT COTTAGE NO. 3

Sunday July 26, 1959, Cottage No. 3 had a birthday party. The boys celebrating birthdays were: Buddie Baker, Dewey Bruce, James Charlston, Billy Collins, Richard Herman, John Holbrook, Larry Luther, Eugene Morton, Homer North, Ronald Rice, Otis Robinson, Jerry Smith, and Ted Whitesides.

Our guest were Miss Saunda Kiser and Mr. Wayne King. For treats we had Coca-Colas, ice cream and cake. Two of the boys, John Holbrooks and

Kenræth Robinson, made the ice cream and it was real good. We had sack races and also a tug-of-war game. We had several foot races and the winners were given prizes. We would like to thank Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys for the nice cake.

—Dewey Bruce

* * * * *

COTTAGE NO. 13 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

Cottage 13 had a birthday party Wednesday night, July 29. The boys enjoyed playing games and the refreshments consisting of candy, cokes, and cake. We would like to thank Mr. Ervin for the nice cake he made for us. The boys appreciated the birthday gifts sent to them by the N. C. Womens Club. These boys had birthdays Clarence Freeman, James Gooding, James Haigler, Roy Hefner, Lee Holder, Willie Inscoc, Eugene Ivey, Paul Sneed, Jerry Speers, and Wendell Howard.

—Wendell Howard

* * * * *

BIRTHDAY PARTY AT COTTAGE NO. 15

Wednesday, July 26, was the day five of our boys had been eagerly waiting for, so they could celebrate their birthdays. The following boys were honored: Jimmy Nunn, Lyndon Woods, Darrell Hunsucker, Ray Lail, and Donald Lee. Each boy received a nice gift.

Various games and contest were played. A soft ball game was the most important one, as they were anxious to try out their new ball, which they bought with the birthday money. After the game we all gathered around the table decorated with a pretty cake and packages. We sang "Happy Birthday Boys". Cake and cool aid was served.

* * * *

COTTAGE 15 HAS FISH FRY.

The boys and Cottage Parents of 15 went fishing at various times. We caught enough to have fries at two different times. One at the Cottage and one at the Lake. We enjoyed the catching and eating very much.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SIXTH GRADE

In social studies, this month, the sixth grade has been studying Africa and how it was petitioned off into nations. They are also studying the great Boers War between the British and the Dutch.

* * * *

SEVENTH GRADE

Recently, the seventh grade has been studying how the United States fought for freedom in a democratic world, and the great leadership of the world at that time.

EIGHTH GRADE

The eighth grade has been studying the era of history in the War of 1812 and how North Carolina became known as a Rip Van Winkle state because of its trade and education. Also of Archibald D. Murphy and his plan to improve the state.

* * * *

FIFTH GRADE

In science, this month, Mr. Caldwell's fifth grade is studying heat from the sun and how heat changes things. In Geography they are studying colonial life and the social colonial life. In English, the main topic of study is letter writing and how a letter should be formed. And as usual they are still studying fractions in arithmetic.

Mr. Caldwell says now that his "pajama vacation" is over, classwork will continue on as usual.

* * * *

MR. CALDWELL

Mr. Caldwell has just returned from the hospital where he underwent a successful operation. We are glad that he has returned and is back on his job again, and recuperating nicely.

In the class studies, we are studying capitol letters and their uses. In geography, we are studying early American life. In science we are making a study of teeth. This study will show the students how important your teeth are. Care must be shown toward our teeth for our teeth are a vital part of our body.

We have several new boys in the class and we hope they enjoy their work while with us.

* * * *

Mrs. Liske

This month, in arithmetic, Mrs. Liske has been teaching her class how to find an average. For class-work, she lets the boys sum up their daily grades and find their averages.

In spelling, Mrs. Liske has a very clever game called "anagrams" which entitles the boy to learn new words and learn how to spell others. This game is a word game. Two letters are put up first and by passing them from boy to boy and each adding a different letter, different words are devised. The boy that makes the most words gets 100, and next to the most, 75, and next to him, 50, and so on down the line to 0. Very clever and also very enjoyable too.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

Laundry

This month the laundry has been doing its usual job of washing and pressing boy's clothes. Our laundry, we think, is very well equipped. We have four washers and four dryers. We have one mangle, which is a machine used for pressing sheets and

other large materials. We have three extractors, which are machines that wring the clothes out before being put into the dryer. The laundry has several different types of hand presses which are used for dress shirts and dress pants.

Mr. Joe Novobilski, the laundry supervisor, says he hopes everyone is pleased with service they have been getting from the laundry.

The laundry boys have been working very hard, trying to get the laundry done on schedule.

* * * *

BAKERY

This month we have gone back to our regular schedule. Summer Camp put some extra work on the bakery boys. Both sections worked together all day. We made cakes, pies, and rolls for the boys at Summer Camp. For the month of July, we made 38 runs of bread.

The bakery has seven morning boys and three evening boys. This month we have made golden layer, devil's food, jello, pie, apple goodie, ginger bread, sugar cookies, fruit bars, pound cake, cinnamon buns, spice cake, and some birthday cakes. As you can see, this has been a busy month for us.

—By Tommy Smith

& James Haigler

* * * *

BARBER SHOP

The Barber Shop has been very busy this month cutting the boys hair. There have been about 525 heads of hair cut this month.

Mr. Reading went on a weeks vacation this month and enjoyed himself very much. The boys in the Barber Shop were glad to see him back.

By—Roy Gentry

* * * * *

BARN FORCE

For the past month the barn force boys have been working pretty hard to keep feed for all the livestock. We have approximately 150 hogs. Five sows have pigs that are about two weeks old. We have to see that they are well taken care of. Each Monday morning the barn boys kill four hogs and prepare them for the cafeteria and Wednesdays we kill two cows and prepare them also. We have to grind about 15 tons of feed a month for the livestock.

—By Freddie Honeycutt

* * * * *

COTTON MILL

The cotton mill boys have been doing the usual things this month. The boys have been learning different machines. The machines we have are the picker, drawing, slubber, intermediate speeder, spinning frame, and loomes. We are preparing to draw in another wrap for the loom, that weaves the cloth material for making shirts. We have two new boys in the mill. Their names are Wayne key from Kannapolis and a second timer, Donald Grant from Lincoln. He was in the mill the first time he was here. We have two boys leaving us this month also. Willard Jump and Kenneth Hamrick.

—By B. J. Henson

MACHINE SHOP

This month we have been working the silageon the silage cutter. The shop boys have also been cutting the silage. In our spare time we have been working on the International motor. We are trying to rig it up so we can pull a convayor at the barn.

This month we have lost two boys, they were Thomas Meadows and Wayne Cornett. We have also gained one, he is Jerry Moore. We wish the best of luck to all of them.

Charles Plummer

* * * * *

SHOE SHOP

The Shoe Shop has been very busy this month repairing the boys shoes. We have two new boys this month and their names are Billy Duke and Dale Cannon. Billy Duke has been assigned to work in the morning and Cannon in the evening. They both are learning their trades very well. We have fixed about 300 shoes this month because we were not here for a week.

—By Kenneth Ramsey

Between the great things we can't do and the little things we won't do, the danger is we shall do nothing at all.

—Selected

Even though you are on the right track, you will get run over if you sit there. —BIBLICAL RECORDER

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE NO. 1

J. D. Barrett
 Donald Deese
 Roy Hodge
 Charles Plummer
 Kenneth Venable

COTTAGE NO. 2

Clyde Gantt
 Freddie Honeycutt
 Jimmy Key
 Steve Kilpatrick
 Wayne Kirk
 Jackie Myers
 Kenneth Robeson
 Gene Shope
 Melvin Shuffler
 Jimmy Rivenbark
 Authur Way

COTTAGE NO. 3

Jimmy Bass
 Richard Herman
 Larry Luther

COTTAGE NO. 4

Burman Carnett
 Wayne Carnett
 Bryson Cooper
 George Ennis
 Tommy Norton
 Tommy Smith
 Bill Story

COTTAGE NO. 5

Gene Barnes
 Wayne Carpenter
 Cecil Johnson
 Marshall Miller

Sammy McLaughlin
 Shirley Webb

COTTAGE NO. 6

Terry Holyfield
 Tommy Scism
 Donald Ritchie

COTTAGE NO. 8

Carl Lefler
 Danny Sullivan

COTTAGE NO. 9

David Carroll
 Billy Davis
 James Foster
 Jimmy Griffin
 Billy Hill
 Cauley Lee
 Jimmy McNeil
 Wayne Tuttle

COTTAGE NO. 10

Billy Belt
 Charles Carpenter
 Jimmy Folsom
 Joe Hinson
 Steve Kelly
 Robert Walker

COTTAGE NO. 11

Johnny Bullins
 Raymond Griffith
 Kelly Moore
 Jerry Mullis
 George Reese
 Russell Vickers
 Steve Wright

COTTAGE NO. 13

Clarence Freeman
 Lee Holder
 Wendell Howard
 Danie Icenhour
 Willie Inscoe
 Herbert Mullis
 James Sellers
 Paul Sneed
 Jerry Speer

COTTAGE NO. 14

Joe Hooper
 Larry Marshall
 Billy Parker

COTTAGE NO. 15

Thomas Buchanan
 Jimmy Epley
 George Fausnett
 Charles Hinson
 Billy Mathis
 Luther Parnell
 Jimmy Rivers
 Wade Strickland
 Ray Lail
 Donald Lee

COTTAGE NO. 17

Earl Boone

INFIRMARY

Jerry Bryant

FISHERMAN'S LAMENT

*A three pound pull,
 and a five pound bite;
 an eight pound jump,
 and a ten pound fight;
 a twelve pound bend—but alas!
 When you get him aboard,
 he's a half-pound bass!*

—Parts-Pups

If there be truer measure of man
 than by what he does, it must be by
 what he gives. —South.

—000—

One difference between a bachelor
 and a married man is that when
 a bachelor walks the floor with a
 baby he's dancing.

—000—

If you have not often felt the joy
 of doing a kind act, you have neglected
 much, and most of all yourself.

A. Neilen.

—000—

There are entirely too many crazy
 people in the world who possess a
 thousand acres of possibilities and
 have only one half of an acre under
 cultivation.

—000—

Usually a woman's age doesn't
 show until she tries to hide it.

—000—

The dearest mouth is the one that
 is never opened at another's expense.

—000—

An automobile should not be rated
 according to its horse-power, but
 rather to the amount of horse sense
 possessed by the driver.

—000—

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

—000—

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

Sir Buxton.

—000—



Sunday Services

BY GEORGE ENNIS

There was no Sunday afternoon Service on July 5, due to heavy rainfall and bad weather.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sun-afternoon service on July 12, was the Reverend John A. Patty, pastor of the Locust-Oakboro Methodist Church Circuit, Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Acts 4th chapter 32nd verse through the 5th chapter, 8th verse.

He read Acts 4:34th verse for his text, "Neither was there any among them that lacked, for as many as were possessors of lands or houses sold them, and brought the prices of the things that were sold."

The title of Mr. Patty's message was, "Christian Brotherhood."

Mr. Patty talked about their not being a needed person among the people of the world as long as there is God in their life.

As long as you do work for God and give a tith of your earnings to him for his people, you will not ever be in need or trouble so great that you and God together can not over

come.

Mr. Patty explained, that if you keep putting God off until "tomorrow," that one day it will be too late, for God says in Luke 21 chapter 38 verse, "For he is not a God of the dead, but of the living; for all live unto him."

Mr. Patty also talked to us on Christian Brotherhood and how we should use it in our every day life and activity, such as our homes, our work, our school, and through our whole life. We should try to mold our lives in the pattern that God has given us through Jesus Christ.

We must all be united in God, we should all be one in Christian Brotherhood.

Mr. Patty told us this story:

At a railway station, a traveler noticed a dog tied to a post on the platform. He said to a porter standing by, "That dog looks very miserable. Where is he going?" The man replied, "That's just the trouble. I don't know, and you don't know, and the dog doesn't know. He's chewed his tag off."

The Bishop of London once wrote, "Thousands of people are on their

journey through life today, having surrounded themselves with all the temptation to discover the destination to which they are traveling."

These persons are indifferent about the spiritual world. They do not know their destination, and they seem to care less. They forget that one day they must stand before the judgment bar of Christ. They are like sheep who have gone astray and are lost.

We thank God that Jesus, the good Shepherd, came into the world "to seek and to save that which was lost." Are we willing to be found by Him? Are we willing to follow Him into the kingdom prepared for those who love Him?

* * * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on July 26, was the Reverend Victor Hall, pastor of the First Bible Presbyterian Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Matthew, 7th chapter the 24th through the 29th verse.

He read Matthew the 3rd chapter the 11th-13th verses for his text, "I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire:

Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor, and gather his wheat into the garner; but he will burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire.

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him."

The title of Mr. Hall's message was, "Carrying A Lamp."

Mr. Hall told us a parable of two men to express his message.

One dark night a blind man was walking along the road. He was carrying a lamp radiating bright light.

Coming toward him was another man. Because of the light from the lamp, the man was able to see his way and thus was saved from many a stumble.

Discovering the man was blind, he was astonished and said, "Friend, you don't need the lamp."

To this the blind man replied, "Friend, it's to help you on your way."

In our own spiritual blindness, have we no concern for others? Are our lamps hidden under a bushel of selfishness? Are our lamps so dimmed with dust that they need cleaning, so neglected that they need refueling?

As Christians, are we carrying the lamp of Jesus Christ to help our fellow men?

We know Christ's love is immense, and our love is very poor in comparison with His. But we must try to become like Him, and to increase our love.

Sometimes little children are examples to us. There was a Swiss girl who loved the Lord with all her heart. One day she stood beside a spring of water in a forest. A lonely man came along. She did not fear to offer him a cup of fresh water, for she thought of Jesus' words: "Whosoever shall give you a cup of water to drink in my name, because ye belong to Christ, verily I say unto you, he shall not lose his reward."

continued on page 17

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Braswell, Billy Eugene	7-1-48
Venable, Kenneth,	7-3-43
Lee, Chester Marvin	7-6-43
Jackson, Freddie Wayne	7-10-47
Ivey, Howard Eugene	7-10-44
Jones, Clyde Allen	7-10-45
Gross, Danny Carl	7-10-42
Folson, Jimmy Mciver	7-12-43
Leon, Maynor	7-12-44
Jones, Wedford J.	7-14-43
Grant, Jerry Wayne	7-15-45
Hunsucker, Darrell Gene	7-15-44
Gasque, Grady	7-16-44
Davenport, Charles	7-16-44
Tuner, Robert Jr.	7-17-43
Ford, Jerry Stevenson	7-17-44
Lee, Cauley Maxwell	7-18-44
Lee, Donald Gene	7-19-43
Speer, Jerry Lee	7-22-43
Tanner, Charles Jesse	7-22-44
Sanders, Jerry	7-22-45
Lewis, Larry Gerald	7-25-44
Whitaker, Robert	7-26-44
Ramsey, Gay	7-26-43
Smith, George	7-29-46
Smith, Jerry	7-30-48

NEW BOYS

. . . BE FRIENDLY TO THEM!

Lambert, Allen Roy Edward—Iredell	7-2-59
Cannon, Howard Dale—Burke	7-2-59
Dunn, Leroy—Scotland	7-9-59
Payne, William Hardwick—Clay	7-10-59
Grant, Donald May McArthur—Lincoln	7-10-59
Davis, William Lee—Guilford	7-13-59
Parrish, Phillip Allen—Guilford	7-13-59
Duke, William Lee—Mecklenburg	7-13-59
Franklin, Willard Stawberry—Swain	7-14-59
Cope, Doug Jennings—Union	7-14-59
Jackson, Freddie Wayne—Union	7-14-59
Ward, Dewey Elbert—Robeson	7-16-59
Sommersett, Ronnie John—Gastin	7-16-59
Duncan, Paul Ellis—Haywood	7-17-59
Key, Robert Wayne—Cabarrus	7-20-59
McDonald, Richard Donald—Mecklenburg	7-20-59
George, Johnny—Swain	7-22-59
Welch, Lawrence Everett—Swain	7-22-59
Gasque, Grady Jr.—Robeson	7-22-59
Cannup, Johnny Leverne—Cabarrus	7-23-59
Bunn, Jimmy Scott—Johnston	7-27-59
Braswell, Billy Eugene—Johnston	7-27-59
Herring, Amos Dewey—Rutherford	7-28-59
Mabe, Franklin Donald—Surry	7-29-59
Walton, Larry Dee—Ashe	7-29-59
Walton, Thomas Howard—Ashe	7-29-59
Lanning, Henry Jr.—Buncombe	7-30-59
Stevens, James Oliver—Buncombe	7-30-59
Moore, Jerry Kenneth—Mecklenburg	7-31-59
Williams, Robert Larry—Mecklenburg	7-31-59

KNOW YOUR COUNTIES

A series of interesting facts concerning cities, towns and villages will be published monthly in the Uplift. We believe the readers will be interested in learning how these names were given to the different communities. These facts are compiled alphabetically by counties. We hope to cover all of the one hundred counties in North Carolina.

HAMPTONVILLE—Settled 1774; incorporated 1792; named for a Dr. Hunt, early physician.

JONESVILLE—Settled early in 19th century by English and Scotch-Irish from Virginia and Pennsylvania; incorporated 1873; named for a family of early settlers.

SMITHTOWN—Named derived from fact that it was the habitat of wild geese, miscalled swans.

YADKINVILLE—Settled 1808; incorporated 1833; first called Wilson; town, county, and river named from Indian word. Legend relates that Indians would come to the river bank and shout across to the settlers: "Yeatkin," a challenge to fight.

YANCY COUNTY

Burnsville—Incorporated 1919; named for Otway Burns, privateer of the War of 1812.

CELO—Named for mountain which was named for a hunter, John Celo.

HIGGINS—Named for Isaac M. Higgins, founder of local religious missionary and cultural center.

MICAVILLE—Named for mica mined in the vicinity.

PENSACOLA—Settled 1834; an Indian word meaning hair people.

SWISS—Named because its mountain surroundings resemble those of Switzerland.

BLOODY FORK—A group of men strung a deer to a tree and the blood ran down the fork of the tree.

THREE-QUARTER CREEK—Some early settlers killed a bear and could not decide how to divide it; so they left three-quarters of the bear.

CRABTREE CREEK—A large crabtree at the head of the creek.

SEVEN MILIE BRIDGE—A car broke down and it was seven miles to help.

JACK'S CREEK—A dog named Jack treed a bear in the middle of the creek.

DAY BOOK—In early times a record book was kept of the mail and was called the "day book."

SIOUX—Named for the Sioux Indians.

SHOAL CREEK—Shoal waters.

TAN TROUGH—A tannery was once located here.

BUCK CREEK—A large buck was killed in the gap of the mountain.

CATTAIL CREEK—The large number of cattails growing along the creek banks.

HARDSCRABBLE—The people here have to work so hard for living.

LICK SKILLET—It is said that a band of Union soldiers went through this neighborhood, took all available food and licked the people's skillets.

BEE LOG—A large bee tree fell across the river and from then on the

place was called Bee Log.

GEORGE'S FORK—A Mr. George Wilson fell into a fork of a huge dogwood from which he could not extricate himself and he was not released until some friends came to his assistance.

BALD CREEK—In early days a group of settlers were here and one remarked to the other, "This is the bald-est place here by the creek, I have ever seen." Hence the name Bald Creek.

ALAMANCE COUNTY

ALAMANCE—First cotton mill built in 1837; named for county, which is said to have been named (a) for the Allemani region along the German Rhine, (b) from an Indian word, *alamons*, meaning noisy river.

ALTAMAHAW—Named for an Indian word from the dialect of the Sissepehaw, who once roamed the region. Meaning is unknown.

BURLINGTON—Settled 1845; incorporated 1866; called Company Shops until 1887 when the name, Burlington, was chosen by a committee.

GRAHAM—Established 1850; incorporated 1851; named for William A. Graham, Governor of North Carolina (1845-49)

HAW RIVER—Settled 1747; named for river on which it is situated; river named for Sissipahaw Indians.

MEBANE—Settled 1854; incorporated 1883. Previously called Mebanesville and Mebane's for the Mebane family, whose ancestors were Revolutionary soldiers.

SAXAPAHAW—Named for Sissipahaw Indians that once lived in the vicinity.

SNOW CAMP—Named because (a)

Cornwallis was snowbound here in 1781, (b) by party of hunters was snowbound here.

SWEPSONVILLE—Named for George W. Swepsin, founder of the local mills.

ALEXANDER

HIDDENITE — Incorporated 1913; named for the lithia emerald gems discovered in the vicinity by Earl Hidden in 1879.

STONY POINT—Named because of rocky formations of the town site.

TAYLORSVILLE—Settled 1846; incorporated 1851. Named either for John Louis Taylor, Chief of the North Carolina Supreme Court (1818-29, or for President Zachary Taylor.

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Many years later, after the girl had become a nurse in a hospital, she had as a patient an aged man. One day he told her about former times. He told her about a day when he had intended to kill himself in the woods. But a child had offered him a drink out of a spring. He changed his life and found Christ.

The nurse smiled and told him that she had been that child. Both praised the Lord for his wonderful love.

A VERSE TO REMEMBER

Brethren, if any of you do err from the truth, and one convert him;

Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.

—JAMES 5: 19-20

UNVEILING THE GREAT ICE CONTINENT

By Adrian Anderson

In the harbor of Sydney, Australia, nearly a hundred years ago—on December 26, 1839, to be exact—four small ships unfurled their sails to the breeze and fared forth unto a strange and hazardous adventure. It was the United States squadron commanded by Captain Charles Wilkes, of the Navy commissioned by Congress to survey trade routes in the South Seas and to search for a great unknown continent believed to lie in the region of the South Pole.

The journey through southern seas had been accomplished and duly recorded, and now the expedition was setting forth upon its final commission—a venture through grinding, crushing seas of polar ice to regions never before seen by the eye of man. The search for the ice continent was on!

As the little fleet stood out to sea—the Vincennes, a 780-ton sloop-of-war, the Peacock, a 650-ton sloop-of-war, the Porpoise, a 230-ton brig, and the Flying Fish, a tender of ninety-six tons, the people of Australia noted their small, frail hulls, worn and dilapidated, and pierced with holes for guns, and envisioning the ruthless storm-tosser sea of ice into which they were venturing freely predicted that none of the ships would ever return. Captain Wilkes scarcely expected more.

“The means of protecting ourselves were anything but sufficient,” he wrote in his journal. However he added that they had set forth “for the credit of the expedition and the country. We have been ordered to go, and that is enough. And we should go.”

For several days after leaving Sydney the weather was mild and pleasant, and a favoring wind hurried the vessels along toward their rendezvous with the frozen seas. Then came the first blow! On the night of January 1st the tender Flying Fish became lost in the fog, and after wandering about for a while among various southern island turned northward and abandoned the explorations.

Pressing southward, ever southward, the remainder of the squadron soon encountered the second peril of Antarctic waters—the ice pack! Here in a sea of wind-driven, ceaselessly-shifting ice-masses—grinding, crushing, destroying—surmounted by sinister, lurking icebergs—the largest on earth—every foot of journeying became an agony of uncertainty and suspense. How these tiny wooden vessels, pitifully frail from wear and dissolution, ever made passage through the white inferno and lived to return to civilization can never be fully explained. Only the hand of the

Almighty could have guided them through. "The feeling is awful," wrote Captain Wilkes, "and the uncertainty most trying, thus to enter within the icy barrier blindfolded as it were by an impenetrable fog."

At length on January 13th they began to discover sea elephants in great numbers and to hear the hoarse cry of innumerable penguins above the roar of the sea; and the presence of these creatures, together with the discoloration of the water and the presence of earth-stained, rock-scarred icebergs led them to believe that land was not far away. At last came the momentous day. On the morning of January 19, 1840, between the hours of eight and nine, the fog lifted from the ice-strewn sea, revealing the ramparts of the great ice continent! Across impassable stretches of shifting sea-ice, rising sheer above the water's edge, stood towering, granite-like cliffs of ice.

A few days later, misfortune, long deferred, befell the little squadron. In a deep-wind-swept bay, the Peacock, commanded by Captain Hudson, was driven against a great iceberg, her port stern davit carried away, stern boat smashed and rudder sheared off. The rudder was replaced after a fashion, and the Peacock began limping back to Australia.

The remaining ships, *Vincennes* and *Porpoise*, now turned westward. Storm following storm in the icebergs, leaking ships through this the earth's most perious sea will forever remain one of the glories of maritime history. As the little ships labored through the icy waters, and the men from time to

time glimpsed the ice cliffs and chasms of the new land, they endeavored again and again to effect a landing upon its forbidding shores; but in this design they met with constant defeat, either being stopped by impassible fields of ice or massive icebergs which threatened to crush their vessels and send them to the bottom of the sea.

After following the shore-line for a distance of nearly two thousand miles, the little squadron, its men ill from exposure and lack of proper nourishment, turned away and headed north; and Captain Wilkes wrote upon his charts, "The Antarctic Continent,"

Ninety years were to pass before the United States—this time in the person of Admiral Richard E. Byrd—was again to take up the exploration of the Antarctic continent, so valiantly begun by the redoubtable Captain Wilkes. In the interval, however, other nations had pressed forward into south polar seas to carry on the work of outlining futher shores of the great ice continent, of landing upon her forbidding surface, and of exploring the inland reaches of this awesome land.

Close upon the heels of Captain Wilkes came the celebrated British explorer, Sir James Ross, who, bearing east of the shores seen by the American, beheld from a distance of 100 miles peak after peak of Alpine grandeur rising out of the sea. Out of the mists appeared flat-topped mountains and conical peaks, great glaciers pouring through valleys, ice tongues pressing far out into the sea, sheer cliffs of bare rock towering thousands of feet into the air. To this

region he gave the name of Victoria Land.

Driven eastward by the ice pack, Ross came upon a most strange and astounding sight—a mighty volcano in a stupendous setting of ice and snow spouting smoke and fire. Beyond, yet another great wonder broke upon his view. A vast towering ice shelf resting like a mighty fortress upon the bosom of the sea.

“As we approached the land,” he wrote, “we perceived a low, white line extending from its eastern extreme point as far as the eye could discern. It presented an extraordinary appearance, gradually increasing in height as we got nearer to it, and proving at length to be a perpendicular cliff of ice between 150 and 200 feet above the level of the sea, perfectly flat and level. A more solid-looking mass of ice was impossible to conceive.” He had come upon the earth’s largest sheet of sea ice, the size of which later explorations revealed to be over 400 miles long and 400 miles wide. Over 160,000 square miles of solid ice—larger than the entire country of France!

Overpowering in its vast, illimitable bulk, the great shelf stood, barring all further progress to the south. Greatly amazed and no little disappointed Ross followed its seaward edge more than 299 miles, seeking to find its eastern limit, but in vain. Other expeditions followed, and if they did not discover further reaches of continental land, their explorations were not without value. Traversing hitherto untraveled areas near and within the Antarctic circle, they were able to report the absence of land, thereby re-

ducing the possible range of the Antarctic continent.

To a whaler, H. J. Bull, fell the distinction of being the first human being ever to set foot upon the Antarctic continent. In 1895, while on a whaling expedition, he landed at Cape Adare, at the northeastern extremity of Victoria Land, discovered by Ross. Five years later an expedition led by C. E. Borchgrevinck wintered on Cape Adare, and man’s exploration of the inland reaches of the ice continent was begun.

To the great ice continent geographers had given the name of “Antarctica,” and for a more convenient method of treating its exploration had divided the territory into four sections, calling them the African, Australian, Pacific, and American quadrants, after the names of the lands and sea to the north of them.

With the arrival of the twentieth century began the real conquest of inland Antarctica, in the area best known to explorers—the Australian quadrant. The siege was begun in 1901 by Captain Robert Falcon Scott, British naval officer, who, following in the path of Ross, surveyed the entire seaward edge of Ross Ice Barrier, landed upon its surface and went aloft in a captive balloon to view the great plain. After wintering at Ross Island, at the western extremity of the Barrier, Scott and his party journeyed by dog sledges a distance of 350 miles inland over the Barrier, following the mountains on its western edge. Thus was inaugurated the use of dogs in the exploration of the Antarctic, sturdy, courageous helpers destined to play an invaluable part in the con-

quest of the vast ice continent.

In 1908, with the expedition of E. H. Shackleton, another Englishman, began the assault upon the South Pole. Using Manchurian ponies for transport, his party journeyed across the western edge of that Barrier, climbed through the mountains by way of Beardmore Glacier, the largest glacier ever discovered—a hundred miles long and twenty miles wide—attained to a lofty tabular plateau and fought their way to within ninety-seven miles of the South Pole. There hunger and exposure drove them back; but one thing they had learned—the South Pole lay in the midst of a vast, elevated plateau.

With the Pole yet to be attained, two men began a race to reach its icy fastness—Captain Scott, returned to the Antarctic, and Ronald Amundsen, celebrated Norwegian explorer. Based at the eastern extremity of Ross Ice Barrier, Amundsen, with four men, four sledges and fifty-two dogs, set forth to gain the prize. He traversed the Barrier, climbed over Axel Heiberg Glacier to the central plateau, and attained the South Pole on December 14, 1911. On January 18, 1912 Scott, after crossing the Barrier along its western edge and ascending through Beardmore Glacier, also reached the Pole. Bitterly disappointed at Amundsen's prior arrival, the brave explorer and his four companions turned back toward their distant base; but, alas, they died of thirst and exposure upon the blizzard-swept-surface of the Barrier, heroic martyrs to the cause of polar exploration.

Fresh in world recollection are the

two expeditions led by Admiral Richard E. Byrd, second American to lead an exploration into the frozen south and first explorer to make successful use of the airplane in Antarctic exploration. By the use of planes, assisted and supported by the ever-faithful, indispensable dog-teams, these two expeditions succeeded in viewing no less than 510,000 square miles of land and 160,000 square miles of water never before seen by the eye of man. By the use of modern aerial camera a greater part of this and previously discovered territory was mapped. On the first Byrd Expedition the South Pole was attained by air, the round trip, a distance of 1,600 miles, being traveled in eighteen hours, fifty-nine minutes. (To travel over the same route by dog-sledges Amundsen required ninety-one days!) Even more important, the two Byrd expeditions made valuable researches in a total of no less than twenty leading branches of science.

What has been revealed by Antarctic exploration? Gradually the earth's last unexplored continent is taking shape upon the maps of the world, and some knowledge of its nature and extent recored in the books of the geographers. At the same time vast stores or scientific data, gathered at the southern end of the earth—much of it obtained by almost superhuman endeavor and in the face of great peril—is being painstakingly studied and classified by present-day scientists for future service in many fields of both pure and applied science. As time goes by these will be revealed in works in process of preparation. Yet,

when we consider the vast extent of ice continent—roughly 5,000,000 sq. miles (as large as the United States and Mexico combined)—and realize that the two latest and greatest expeditions have revealed scarcely more than half a million square miles, and most of that from great distances in the air, we can readily see that many more expeditions must penetrate its forbidding reaches before we can claim to have reasonably satisfactory knowledge of its geography.

It is near the center of this frozen land that the South Pole lies—in the midst of a great plateau over 10,000 feet above sea level, and sloping downward in all directions to the sea. Except in a few places where towering mountain ranges thrust themselves above the surrounding country and high cliffs jut out into the ocean beyond the icy covering, the actual landsurface of Antarctica is never seen. It lies buried beneath a solid sheet of ice ranging from 2,000 feet to several miles in thickness.

Here nature has worked upon her mightiest and most majestic scale, breath-taking grandeur manifesting itself upon every hand. Here may be found the largest ice cap and the greatest glaciers in all the world, providing enough ice, according to an estimate by Edwin E. Slosson to cover the entire earth to a thickness of thirty-one feet. Vast tabular icebergs—some many miles in length—float upon the bosom of surrounding seas. One scientist of the Byrd expeditions has estimated that he saw over 800 of these monster ice-masses within a single twenty-four hour period.

Most of these icebergs owe their

creation to the breaking away of ice from tremendous ice-tongues projecting far out into the sea. Of these the greatest, by far, is the amazing Ross Ice Barrier, that vast ice sheet covering the entire inland area of the Ross Sea—more than 160,000 square miles!

This unique work of nature, the like of which cannot be found in any other region of the earth, had its beginning on the lofty plateau of the South Pole. There ice accumulated through countless centuries, and fed by the constant snows of the Antarctic, formed into mighty glaciers and pressed downward toward the sea. Four hundred miles from the Pole, near the edge of Ross Sea, they met the immovable ramparts of vast mountain ranges, but deep valleys between the mountains allowed the glaciers to empty their great river of ice into the sea. There the tremendous weight of the ice caused it to spread out over the entire inland reaches of Ross Sea, and fierce blizzards and unremitting snows leveled the whole to the resemblance of a vast plain.

In the great ice continent men have found the earth's lowest temperatures and its highest winds. In winter fierce blizzards, frequently attaining a velocity of 100 miles an hour, sweep over the ice, bringing temperatures as low as ninety and 100 degrees below zero. It is the world's coldest climate.

In this ice kingdom, cold, the ruthless, all-powerful ruler of all things within its realm, exerts its power in countless strange and curious manifestations. Here in this dry, clear atmosphere men may freeze to death but never catch a cold. When the

thermometer falls, ice forms within the chimneys of burning lanterns, presently the kerosene turns to ice, and the flames expire. The action of chemicals in flashlight batteries is stayed, and they are rendered useless. Frozen turkeys, chickens and other meats must be softened by the flame of blow torches before they can be cooked, the cold making them brittle as frail, dry wood. Food freezes on metal forks and spoons enroute from plate to mouth.

Out of doors, when the temperature falls lower than sixty degrees below zero ones breath freezes as it is exhaled, making a sound like wind rustling over the snow. In the blizzard it is frequently necessary to blink one's eyes vigorously to keep the eyelids from freezing shut.

In this world of cold may be found the most amazing contrasts in temperature. In the mess hall of the Byrd Expeditions men sat with their feet in an atmosphere of ten degrees above zero while shoulder-level they enjoyed a temperature of forty degrees. In the developing room, where a general temperature of sixty degrees above zero had to be maintained (with a temperature outside which was frequently sixty-five below zero), the photographer often had to wear heavy fur mukluks on his feet to keep them from freezing while being forced to divest himself of all clothing above the waist to endure the temperature at the higher level. In no less than thirty minutes a bucketful of Antarctic snow placed upon a red hot stove is converted into water, and when placed on the floor beneath the stove returns to solid ice before the next

mass of snow is reduced to water.

Nowhere upon the globe is the persistence of life and its adaptability to environment more wonderfully revealed than in the frozen reaches on Antarctica. It is difficult to imagine life existing on this ice-armored continent where land is seldom seen, and where no month records an average temperature above freezing; but life there is particularly upon its glistening shores.

In summer, vast colonies of penguins, comic, curious and complaining carry on their simple but strange mode of living. There are no twigs or leaves to provide soft, snug nests, so they gather little piles of rock upon the ice, form them into rude, bowl-shaped affairs, and there lay their eggs and rear their young. If a blizzard sweeps over their colony, covering their nests beneath a heavy blanket of snow, they do not care. Nature has give them rich impenetrable coats of feathers impervious to cold and moisture, and so each creature makes itself tiny-air-holes in the snow and remains content beneath its downy folds.

Along the shore skua gulls, snow petrels, storm petrels and other seabirds fill the air with their varied cries. On the ice, protected from the cold by layer upon layer of warming fat, lie countless seals, in peaceful slumber, doubtless among the laziest, sleepest and most indifferent creatures upon the face of the earth. In expanses of water open in the ice-sheets great killer whales rise at intervals to blow their jets of spray into the air.

In winter all these creatures, save the giant Emperor penguin and a few

seals, depart for the north. In the winter fastness the Emperor, first and foremost citizen of Antarctic and its only important permanent resident, remains. The huge creature, three feet or more in height and weighing as much as eighty pounds, broods in winter, laying a single egg upon the bare ice and holding it snug between foot and breast until it has hatched. In inland Antarctica life, in a more primitive form, also exists. Only a few hundred miles from the South Pole, where the climate permits it to grow only a week or two each year, no less than two dozen species of lichens and mosses, clinging to the wind-swept rocks of lofty peaks wage a ceaseless battle for existence. Pieces of algae in the same region have been chipped from the ice of mountain-sides, thawed out, and placed beneath the microscope to reveal infinitesimal organisms full of whirling, gravitating life.

What can be the practical value of this vast, ice-clad continent? Men must press into the mysterious, unseen reaches of this strange land until all is revealed before this question can be fully answered. Already the researchers of modern explorers, notably Admiral Richard E. Byrd, have discovered the presence of coal, oil and other mineral properties within this frozen continent. "There is plenty of coal down there to supply the entire world," Byrd has stated, "and I am sure there is oil under the ice."

Fossilized plant leaves and tree trunks measuring from a foot to eighteen inches, discovered barely 180 miles from the Pole, prove conclusive-

ly that the climate in Antarctica was once temperate or even subtropical. There is evidence that the ice is now slowly melting and that after many centuries this will again be a land of warmth and abundant life.

Some day the ice may be banished, and instead of the lofty Polar plateau man may behold the earth's largest inland sea, great rivers of water instead of rivers of ice, flowing between lofty mountains now happily free of their mantles of ice, and on through fertile, ice-free plains to the waiting sea.

Only then will man be able to solve, the last and greatest mysteries of this continent of ice.

A boss man is one who is late when you're early, and early when you're late.

Auction — A place where you are liable to get something for nodding.

Last year one million quarter-inch drills were sold . . . not because people wanted quarter-inch drills, but because they wanted quarter-inch holes.

Your methods of cultivation are hopelessly out of date," said the youthful agricultural college graduate to the old farmer. "Why, I'd be astonished if you got even ten pounds of apples from that tree."

"So would I, son," replied the farmer, "It's a peach tree."

BITS OF WISDOM

Courtesy is contagious - cost nothing - and makes life simpler and easier.

* * * * *

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

* * * * *

Great minds discuss ideas; average minds discuss events; very small minds discuss people.

* * * * *

Two things to test a husband's love — his wife's cold feet and her hot temper.

* * * * *

A miser is a man who lives poor so he can die rich.

* * * * *

Education covers a lot of ground but it doesn't cultivate it.

The man who is never very strong against anything is never very strong for anything.

* * * * *

Worry is just like a rockinghorse; it keeps you going, but gets you nowhere.

"Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you."

* * * * *

The happiest people are those who are not too busy to notice whether they are or not.

* * * * *

A depression is a period when people have to do without what their forefathers never had.

* * * * *

The most inflammable kind of wood is the chip on the shoulder.

* * * * *

I shall never permit myself to stoop so low as to hate a man.

* * * * *

All too often a clear conscience is merely the result of a bad memory.

* * * * *

A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

* * * * *

One difference between a bachelor and a married man is that when a bachelor walks the floor with a baby he's dancing.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

If you have not often felt the joy of doing a kind act, you have neglected much, and most of all yourself.

* * * * *

Duty makes us do things well, but love makes us do them beautifully.

* * * * *

When an apple a day cost more than keeping the doctor away from, that's inflation.

* * * * *

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

* * * * *

The news reporter had covered his first murder and wrote his concluding paragraph as follows: "Fortunately for the deceased he had deposited all of his money in the bank the day before. He lost practically nothing but his life."

* * * * *

Perplexed wife, at dinner table to angry husband: "Monday you liked beans, Tuesday you liked beans and all of a sudden on Thursday you don't like beans."

* * * * *

My mother and wife returned to the car from shopping to find a traffic

officer writing out a ticket for over-time parking. Quite miffed when her dissuading tactics were of no avail my mother snapped, "Young man, what procedure do you take when someone is really guilty?"

"I don't know ma'am" he replied respectfully as he handed her the ticket. "All I ever catch are the innocent ones."

* * * * *

A loan agency, having difficulty in making a collection, finally wrote: "Dear Mr. Jones: What would your neighbors think if we came to your town and repossessed your car?"

A week later they received their letter back. Written on it was, "Sir I took up the matter with my neighbors and they think it would be a lousy trick. Sincerely, Lester Jones."

* * * * *

The talkative lady was telling her husband about the bad manners of a recent visitor. "If that woman yawned once John, while I was talking to her she yawned a dozen times."

"Maybe she wasn't yawning, dear," replied her husband. "Maybe she was trying to say something."

* * * * *

A farmer who sent for a book on "How to grow Tomatoes" wrote the publisher: "The man who writ the ad shoulda writ the book."

HIT PARADE of TOP TUNES

TALLHASSEE LASSIE

Well she comes from Tallahassee
She gotta hi-fi chassis
Maybe looks a little sassy
But to me she's real classy
Yea my Tallahassee lassie.

Well she dances to bop
She's dances to the stroll
She dances to the walk
She can rock and roll.

She's my Tallahassee lassie
Yea my Tallahassee lassie
She's my Tallahassee lassie

Well she's rompin' to the drag
The cha cha rag-a-mop
She's stoming to the shag
Rocks the bunny hop.

ANGLE FACE

Your picture on my wall, your letter
on my bed,
Evy, Evy, Evy, Evy, I love you.
Oh, if you were here once more in my
embrace,
I'd kiss every tear from your
angle face.
Evy, Evy, Evy, Evy, I love you.
It's been so long since I held you
so tight
It's been so long since I've kissed you
goodnight

I don't need a moon to thrill to all
your chrams
Won't you come back soon and fill
my empty arms.
Evy, Evy, Evy, Evy, I love you.

BOBBY-SOX TO STOCKINGS

When a girl changes from bobby sox
to stockings
And she starts trading her baby toys
for boys
When that once shy little sleepyhead
learns about love and its lilt
You can bet that the change is more
than from cotton to silk
If a Miss wants to be kissed instead of
cuddled
And to this you are in doubt as what
to do
When a girl changes from bobby sox
to stockings
Then she's old enough to give her
heart away.

JUST KEEP IT UP

(And See What Happens)

Well one day, baby, you'll be sorry,
For the way you made people cry.
It's not so funny, not one bit, honey,
One day you'll wake up and realize.

Just keep it up, just keep it up.
Just keep it up, and see what happens.
Now please stop doing the things
you're doing

I know that we can get along,
 Your luck will run out some day
 you'll see,
 And then your heart will belong to me.

You took my hand, dear, then you
 told me
 Things that made me shake inside.
 The way you kissed me, oh how you
 kissed me
 then turned around and said you've
 lied.

MY HEART'S AN OPEN BOOK

Don't beleive all those lies,
 Darlin' just beleive your eyes
 And look, look, my heart is an open
 book.
 I love nobody but you,
 Look, look, my heart is an open book,
 My love is honest and true.

Some jealous so and so wants us to
 part,
 That's why he's tellin you that I've
 got a cheatin' heart.
 Don't beleive all thos lies,
 Darlin' just beleive your eyes.

I NEED YOU NOW

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

If I ever needed you
 I need you now.

HOLD MY HAND

So this is the kingdom of heaven,
 So this is the sweet promised land.
 While angels tell of love
 Don't break the spell of love.
 Hold my hand.
 So this is garden of Eden,
 In dreams it was never so grand.
 Adam and Eve again,
 Hold my hand.
 This is the secret of what bliss is,
 For bliss is what your kiss is.
 At last I understand!
 So this is kingdom of heaven
 And here on the threshold we stand,
 Pass through the portal now,
 We'll be immortal now.
 Hold my hand!

RING-ALING-A-LARIO

I'm much to young to marry-o,
 marry-o, marry-o
 But if I should marry-o, then I would
 marry you.

When I was just a boy of nine
 I fell in love with Adaline
 I kissed her tender lips of wine
 And then I ran away.

Singin ring-a-ling-a-lario
 What am I to do
 I'm much to young to marry-o,
 marry-o, marry-o
 But if I could marry-o, I would marry
 you.

When I was only seventeen
 I fell in love with Bernadine
 I kissed her on the village green
 And then I ran away

When I had grown to twenty-two
I fell in love with Mary Lou
I tried to run but I was through
She stole my heart away.

Singin ring-a-ling-a-lario,
This is what I'll do
You're old enough to marry-o,
marry-o, marry-o
Old enough to marry-o, and I will
marry you.

This is ancient history
My family numbers twenty-three
And all of them take after me
They kiss and run away.

THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

In 1814 we took a little trip
Along with Colonel Jackson
Down the mighty Mississippi.
We took a little bacon
And we took a little beans
And we caught the bloody British
In a town in New Orleans.

We fired our guns
And the British kept a-coming.
There wasn't nigh as many
As there was a while ago.
We fired once more
And they begin to running
From down the Mississippi
To the Gulf of Mexico.

We looked down the river
And we see'd the British come
And there must have been a hundred
of 'em
Beating on the drum.
They stepped so high
And they made the bugles ring;

We stood by our cotton fields
And didn't say a thing.
Old Hickory said
We could 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets
Till we looked them in the eyes.
We held our fire
Till we see'd their faces well;
Then we opened up our squirrel guns
And really gave 'em well.

They ran through the brairs
And they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes
Where the rabbit go
They ran so fast
That the hounds couldn't catch 'em
From down the Mississippi
To the Gulf of Mexico.

We fired our cannon
Til the barrel melted down
So we grabbed an alligator
And we fought another round
We filled his head with cannon balls
And powdered his behind
And when we touched the powder off
The 'gator lost his mind.

* * * * *

About all some people can say at
the end of the day is that it's done.

* * * * *

The modern boy scout helps an old
lady across the street by slowing down
on his motor scooter.

* * * * *

The trouble with telling little white
lies is that sooner or later you become
color blind.

A PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI

Lord make me a channel of Thy peace
That where there is hatred —
I may bring love,
That where there is wrong —
I may bring the spirit of forgiveness.
That where there is discord —
I may bring harmony,
That where there is error —
I may bring truth,
That where there is doubt —
I may bring faith,
That where there is despair —
I may bring hope,
That where there are shadows —
I may bring Thy light,
That where there is sadness —
I may bring joy.
Lord, grant that I may seek rather
To comfort — than to be comforted;
To understand — than to be understood;
To love — than to be loved;
For it is by giving —
That one receives;
It is by self-forgetting —
That one finds;
It is by forgiving —
That one is forgiven;
It is by dying —
That one awakens to eternal life.

CAN YOU IMAGINE . . .

The print shop getting new Linotype machines?

Mr. Lentz supervising the carpenter shop?

John Henry Hewett in the sewing room?

Everyones parents coming on one day?

A skating rink in the school basement?

J. W. Lail not working for Mr. Mullis?

Dale Cannon not chewing his tongue?

James Inman driving the Slopwagon?

Printing the Uplift in hand-set type?

William Poplin on the Tractor Force?

The swimming pool being heated?

A square dance on the gym floor?

Leroy Dunn being called "shorty"?

Paul Sneed being called skinny?

Ray Wilmoth not wearing a cap?

Glenn Porter in Cottage No. 1?

Roy Hodge on the Yard Force?

Butch Lee not always spiting?

Clyde Gantt not showing off?

Mr. Hahn driving a ford?

Two movies each week?

—Timothy Hardee

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THE UPLIFT

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Do Not Judge Too Hard

Pray do not find fault with the man that limps,
 Or stumbles along the road,
 Unless you have worn the shoes he wears,
 Or struggled beneath his load.
 There may be tacks in his shoes that hurt,
 Though hidden away from view,
 Or the burden he bears placed on your back
 Might cause you to stumble too.

Don't sneer at the man who is down today,
 Unless you have felt the blow
 That caused his fall, or felt the pain
 That only the fallen know.
 You may be strong, but still the blows
 That were his, if dealt to you
 In the selfsame way at the selfsame time
 Might cause you to stagger too.

Don't be too hard on the man who sins,
 Or pelt him with words or a stone,
 Unless you are sure, yea, doubly sure,
 That you have not sins of your own.
 For you know perhaps if the tempter's voice
 Should whisper as soft to you
 As it did to him when he went astray,
 'Twould cause you to falter too.

Author Unknown

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Editorial . . .

**For of all sad words
of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these,
"It might have been."**

— John Greenleaf Whittier

A young man stood outside an Air Force recruiting office gazing longingly at the fascinating posters showing the latest planes used by this branch of the armed services. His one dream since early childhood had been to pilot one of these beauties—to feel the thrill of flying high above the earth, but this was only a dream that would soon fade with two words—"insufficient education." It had not seemed important to him at the time, and there was so many things a boy could do after he became sixteen and old enough, according to law, to quit school. At the time the only thing he could think of was not having to go to school. He was a big boy now and he could get a job and go to work so that he could have some spending money. This was as far as he looked into the future—spending money for a movie, a ball glove, nice clothes and a good time. As he stood there hearing the words that rang in his mind and made his heart sick it occurred to him that he had let slip through his fingers one of the greatest opportunities of his generation, a high school education.

Could this boy look ahead into his future he would see a man working at manual labor and drawing low wages while his class mates that continued their schooling were holding down jobs of importance in the world. For them there was always the prospect of a promotion or owning their own business and later retiring on a comfortable income. But for him it would be hard work—work that he would come to despise, and with that work a dream ever in his mind of what he might have been.

This is not only true of our youth who fail to recognize the importance of education, but to the great number of people young and old who failed to open the door of opportunity. For some it would mean the

difference between owning their own home or renting a flat because they failed to look ahead and plan for that home. Money that was spent unwisely on things that soon pass away and are soon forgotten could have been saved for a more worth while and lasting investment.

For others the knock of opportunity could have meant the development of some talent coming to the surface begging to be cultivated. Some achievement that could become something great and beautiful crying out for a chance to grow and in growing make the owner great. But, because cultivating talents means an investment of money, time and patients, opportunity was sent away leaving behind an artist, a musician, a business executive, or a great leader that might have been.

For many the realization of this great mistake comes too late and they find themselves settling down to a mediocre existence accepting life as it comes and waiting the inevitable. On the other hand men and women who have reached middle age hear the knock of opportunity and open the door to a happy and prosperous old age. They find or make some job with a future and work diligently to make that job a success. They are folks with faith and a dream and the determination to make that dream come true.

To the youth of our day there is no limit to the knocks of opportunity, no end to the highways to success. If a knock has gone unanswered another will come and present to that youth the chance of achieving his ambition, and the realization of dreams he dared not dream. For the young man who dreamed of piloting an airplane in the service of his country, opportunity will knock again in the form of night school or a correspondence course; thus making it possible for him to earn that diploma, and eventually fly that airplane. If he answers this knock there will be opened for him doors to happiness and achievement, but if he continues to turn away seeking an easy and quick way to success he will always be one of those great men who might have been.

Life is like a journey taken on a train,
With two fellow travelers at each window pane:
I may sit beside you all the journey through
Or I may sit elsewhere, never knowing you:
But should fate mark me to sit by your side,
Let's be pleasant travelers, 'tis so short a ride.

OUR NEW ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT

Mr. Hoyt O. Sloop, Distributive Education Co-ordinator at the A. L. Brown High School in Kannapolis, N. C. assumed his new duties as Assistant Superintendent of the Stonewall Jackson Training School on Monday, August 24. Mr. Sloop succeeds Mr. R. Vance Robertson who recently became Supervisor of the Cottage Life and Social Work for the training schools of North Carolina.



MR. HOYT O. SLOOP

Mr. Sloop received his elementary and high school education in the Kannapolis City Schools, graduated from Catawba College with an A. B. degree, and has attended graduate school at the University of North Carolina and Appalachian State Teachers College.

After his graduation from Catawba College Mr. Sloop was employed as Physical Director of the Y. M. C. A. at Draper, North Carolina until he enlisted in the Navy on June 2, 1942 as an aviation cadet for flight training in the Navy Air Corp.

He was assigned to the Navy Pre-Flight school at Chapel Hill, North Carolina and selected Memphis, Tennessee for his primary training. He completed his advanced training at the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida,

where he received his Navy "Wings of Gold" and commission as an Ensign in the Navy. From Pensacola he served as a pilot in a patrol squadron in South America. Shortly after the war he was released from active duty with the rank of Lieutenant.

Mr. Sloop became affiliated with his father in the retail grocery business until he began teaching at the Woodrow Wilson school in Kannapolis. He taught the seventh grade for two years and then accepted the position of a flight instructor at the Stallings Air Force Base in Kinston, North Carolina, instructing Air Force officers and cadets in flying the T-34

and T-28 type aircraft. After the base at Kinston was closed, Mr. Sloop returned to Kannapolis where he taught the eighth and ninth grades at the J. W. Cannon Junior High School. He was also assistant principal and Dean of Boys.

In January of this year he was appointed Co-ordinator of Distributive Education at the A. L. Brown High School in Kannapolis, where he supervised the high school cooperative work program. In this program the high school students go to school in the morning to receive the necessary required subjects and work in the stores at town in the afternoon in some distributive occupation.

Mr. Sloop is married to the former Miss Margaret Hudson of Kannapolis and they have three children - Curtis, 12; Deborah, 9; Mindy Kaye, 6.

He is active in the St. John's United Church of Christ serving as an Elder, member of the Consistory, and teacher of Sunday School; a past-president of the North Kannapolis Lions Club; and was vice-president elect of the local North Carolina Education Association. A native of Kannapolis, he is the son of Mrs. E. A. Sloop of North Ridge Avenue and the late Mr. Sloop.

A FRIEND

A friend is a person with whom you dare to be yourself. Your soul can go naked with him. He seems to ask you to put on nothing, only to be what you are. He does not want you to be better or worse.

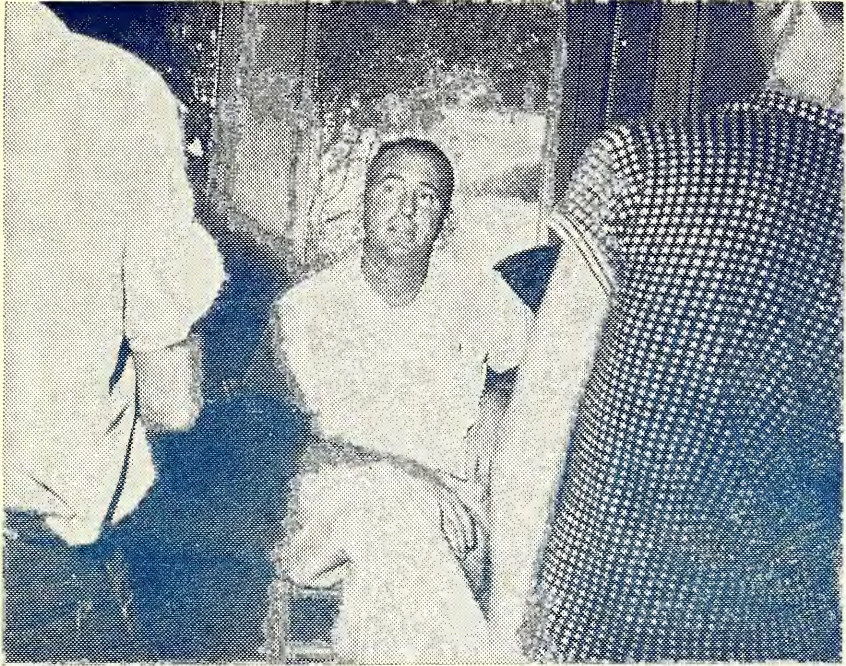
When you are with him you feel as a prisoner feels who has been declared innocent. You do not have to be on your guard. You can say what you think, so long as it is genuinely you. He understands those contradictions in your nature that lead others to misjudge you.

With him you breathe freely. You can take off your coat and loosen your collar. You can avow your little vanties and envies and hates and vicious sparks, your meanness and absurdities, and in opening them up to him they are lost, dissolved in the white ocean of his loyalty. He understands. You do not have to be careful.

You can abuse him, neglect him, tolerate him. It makes no difference. He still likes you. He is like fire that purges all you do. He is like water that cleanses all that you say. He is like wine that warms you to the bone. He understands.

You can weep with him, laugh with him, sin with him, pray with him. Through and underneath it all he sees, knows and loves you.

It is all summed up with the repetition of the opening statement— a friend is one with whom you dare to be yourself.



Paul Lentz's Boys Always In School

By B. Millner, Tribune Staff Writer

The following article appeared in The Concord Tribune, August 16, 1959.

The ending of summertime means back to school for most local children, but for Paul W. Lentz and his Jackson Training School charges it's just another change in the seasons.

There won't be any free theater parties (other than educational films on rainy afternoons) for Lentz's boys. They don't look forward to the big game with K Town or the student assembly dance.

For Paul Lentz and his boys the classroom is always full and "back to school" is a day-to-day proposition. They go to class 12 months a year

with just a little time off during Christmas and summer camping time.

Lentz says that his job as academic principal at Jackson training school is not too different from that of Ralph Glenn at Concord High or Frank Austin at Hartsell, or any other of the city and county school administrators.

"We have to contend with a lot of the same problems and some that are different," says Lentz.

"Most of the boys and girls in the public schools are interested in learning — not all of them, but most of them. Our boys don't care anything

about it. It's a situation of almost indifference."

Almost every rule has its exception, however, and exceptional boys sometimes emerge in the process of shifting environment from the city street to the boulder-strewn grounds of the training school.

Lentz's biggest problem — and one that public school officials don't have — is the continual fluctuation of pupils. The average tenure of a training school boy is about 14 months, while most high school students attend the same school for at least three or four years.

"We're starting 12 new boys this Monday," Lentz said. "Even though their teachers might be in the middle of a unit, we've got to start them. In a subject like arithmetic or algebra it's hard for them to catch up. The teacher just has to work them in."

How does the average school day at Jackson Training School compare to one at, say, Concord High?

It starts off with a teacher's meeting, during which the instructors report on the activities of the day before and make plans for the day at hand — pretty much like the high school.

Classes begin and they are conducted in a manner very similar to the high school set up. Discipline, according to Paul Lentz, is no more difficult a problem here than at Concord High.

"These boys are not nearly as bad as many people think they are," Lentz says. "They settle down when they get out of here. They're not too different from other kids."

Lentz performs administrative tasks much the same as any other

principal. The main difference is that he is in charge of vocational education in addition to the academic school. This includes plumbing, sewing, barber, shoe, and print shops, plus an agricultural class.

In the afternoon, when most boys are at football practice or holding down a job in a grocery store, Lentz's boys learn a trade.

As principal of an unusual school in an environment which is new and strange to many of its inhabitants, Lentz must be prepared to meet and handle a variety of situations. His background should be an advantage to him here.

He graduated from Guilford College in 1940. After a year of teaching and coaching at a small country school in Chatham County, he enlisted in the Marine Corps.

Following World War 2, he returned to Guilford College to coach until the Korean War broke out. Back in the Marines, he advanced rapidly until he became a major, the rank he now holds in the reserves.

He came to Jackson Training School four years ago as athletic director and was named principal last year.

* * * * *

The Sunday school teacher was trying to impress the class that God is everywhere. "Where do you think God is this morning?" she asked Willie.

"In our bathroom." was the startling reply.

"What makes you think that?" asked the teacher.

"Cause just before I left home I heard Pa yell 'My Lord! How long are you going to be in there?'"

CAMPUS NEWS

Cottage No. 1 and 2 Attends the Stockcar Races at Charlotte.

Friday night August 28, Cottage 1 and 2 went to the stockcar races at Charlotte. We had a swell time. Dink Widenhouse in his B-29 was the fastest car. Dink is from Concord. He owns a '39 Ford Coupe with a '59 Ford engine in it. Also Ralph Earnhart of Kannapolis was second place in the 15 lap feature.

We would like to thank Mr. Moose who invited us to the races.

Also we would like to thank Mr. Hahn and Mr. Hinson for taking us.

* * * * *

COTTAGE NO. 2 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

Wednesday night August 26, Cottage No. 2 had a birthday party. We sure had a swell time. We played game's and watched T. V. and then we had refreshments. We had ice cream, Pepsi-Colas, birthday cake, cookies and sandwiches, and then all the boys recieved their presents. The boys were Jerry Grant, Kenneth Robertson, Howard Patterson, Larry Whitesides and Ronnie Moore.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hahn for letting us have such a nice party.

* * * * * COTTAGE NO. 3 AND 10 GO TO THE RACES

Friday, August 14, Cottage No. 3

and Cottage 10 went to the Stock Car Races. We left about 6:30, when we arrived the cars were coming to the track.

The time trials started at 8:00, and the first race began at 8:30. The first three races were 10 laps and the main event was 35 laps.

Ralph Earnhardt of Kannapolis continued to hold the racing spotlight after walking off with his second feature win in a row on Friday night, August 14, at the Charlotte Fairgrounds, topping 17 modified and sportsman drivers in the 35 lap feature race. The first race was won by Carl Burris, the second race was won by Johnny Miller from Kannapolis, and the third race was won by Dink Widenhouse. A series of accidents knocked out some of the top contenders in the feature race. Dink Widenhouse's car was demolished when he went off the track at the first run, while Carl Burris later encountered trouble on the same turn. Dave Euart and George Mantooth collided in the fourth turn, with Mantooth's car flipping.

Banks Simpson later collided with Johnny Miller, and Simpson's car turned over.

There were refreshments for the boys, Mr. Morris and Mr. Huneycutt providing them. All the boys of No. 3 and No. 10 would like to thank Mr. Morris and Mr. Huneycutt for carrying us to the races and hope to go again real soon.

—Dewey Bruce and Richard Herman

COTTAGE NO. 3 SEES BASEBALL GAME IN CHARLOTTE

On August 29th No. 3 went to Clark Griffin Park in Charlotte to see the Charlotte Hornets play the Asheville Tourists. Mr. Troutman and Mr. Lentz went with us.

We left about 6:00 P. M. and arrived about 6:30' the game began at 7:45. The game began in a very good manner and then began to get exciting. The Asheville catcher started arguing with the umpire about the way he was calling the game. He was thrown out of the game the next time he started arguing. There was a big argument in the 6th. inning. There was a runner on first, and the batter bunted a high pop-up to the first baseman, the second baseman covered first, and the shortstop covered second. The first baseman let the ball fall and then pick it up and threw it to second, and he threw it to first for the double play. The Asheville team didn't like this and said that the rest of the game was under protest. They never did say what they called it. It was a close game but Asheville finally beat Charlotte 5 to 4. The pitcher for Asheville was Jack Taylor and the catcher was Ted Sloan. The pitcher for Charlotte was Eert Cueto and the catcher was Zelig Lavalliere.

The outstanding player for the year was Sandy Valedespino. The M. B. Smith Jewerly Co. gave Mr. Valedespino a gold wrist watch for a present. It was a good game and the boys liked it. We would like to thank Phil Houser for inviting us to come to the game, and we would also like to

thank Mr. Troutman, Mr. Lentz, and Mr. Morris for taking us to the game and we hope we can go back soon.

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COTTAGE NO. 3 GOES TO A MOVIE IN CONCORD

On the 19th of August, Cottage No. 3 went to a movie in Concord, at the Cabarrus Theater. The name of the movie was "I'd Climb The Highest Mountain" starring William Lundigan and Susan Hayward.

We arrived at the theater about 7:00 o'clock, the movie had already started. The movie was about a young minister in the mountains of Georgia.

It started off where Susan got off the train and William was waiting for her, and they got married. William was a minister and a good one.

Around Christmas time William and Susan started saving all the money they could get. so that every child in the community would have a present. There was one family that didn't believe in God, and they never went to church. William tried to get them to go but they wouldn't.

So Christmas, William put some presents in their front yard, and the children found them and showed them to their father, and their father said that there was no Santa Claus, just like there was no God. But the children said there was a Santa Claus because there was his picture. When they saw that their children were happier than they had ever been, they went to the minister and told him how wrong they were and that they were going to open their eyes from now on.

We got back to the training school at about 9:30 and went to bed.

We all would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Morris for taking us to the movie and hope that we will be going again soon.

—Richard Herman

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COTTAGES 5 AND 6 ATTEND BALL GAME IN CHARLOTTE

Monday night, August 10, Cottage No. 5 and 6 went to Griffith Park in Charlotte to see the Macon Dodgers and the Charlotte Hornets play ball, The Hornets won The winning pitcher was Sonny Nixon.

We were given popcorn, peanuts, drinks, and hot dogs.

We would like to thank Mr. Gene Verble, manager of the Hornets and Mr. Phil Houser, owner, for making our trip possible.

* * * * *

COTTAGES NO. 10 & 3 GO TO CHARLOTTE COLISEUM

Tuesday, August 25, Cottages 3 and 10 were honored by a trip to Charlotte Coliseum to the North Carolina Food Dealers Association's 32nd Annual Convention Show. The Show featured Dale Robertson and the men from Wells Fargo, famous N. B. C.-T. V. stars.

Several thousand people were present for the two hour show. Master of ceremonies was Don Rice, formerly a member of the Olson and Johnson comedy team. Taking part in the show were Vic Dexter, a juggler who tours with Barnum and Bail-

ey circus; pianist, Jan August; Jimmy Gross, an imitator from High Point, N. C. and featuring Dale Robertson in person and his men from Wells Fargo.

Everyone enjoyed it very much and thank Mr. and Mrs. Huneycutt and Mr. and Mrs. Morris for taking us on such a nice trip.

* * * * *

YARD FORCE HAS PARTY AT COTTAGE NO. 10

On Wednesday, August 26, the yard force had a party at Cottage No. 10. Mr. Suther, along with his son-in-law, Mr. Boger Long showed some of the film Mr. Suther took while he was on his vacation. The pictures were of scenes and places of interest along the way on his trip.

The main pictures of interest were those of Disneyland near Los Angeles, California which included some of the rides, the mechanical animals and natives along the river that one sees as they ride down the river in boats. It covers acres and acres of land and is very beautiful. Other pictures of interest included Yellow Stone National Park, Old Faithful, Grand Canyon, Mississippi River, Desert scenes and some of Mr. Suther himself. They were all in beautiful color and interesting to all.

After the movie refreshments were served and we talked and discussed the pictures.

We were glad to have Mr. Suther and his Yard Force boys to come to our cottage and thank him for giving us all a good time.

—Jimmy Folsom

COTTAGE NO. 11 RECEIVES

BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Wednesday night, Sept. 2, Cottage No. 11 had a birthday party. The boys having birthdays were David Bolen, Johnny Bullins, Amos Herring, Joel Hodge, Kelly Moore, Clyde Rising, Thomas Terry, and Russell Vickers.

As we came into the boy's dining room, the lights were out, a record playing, and to the far side of the room was the cake. It was on a table with two candles lighting the room. The cake was white with yellow and green trimmings. There were red roses on top with the words "Happy Birthday No. 11 Boys." Mrs. Rouse had put two lines of chairs, back to back in the center of the floor. In these we played musical chairs, a game in which David Bolen was the winner. There were bingo games played and winners were, Kelly McCoy, Russell Vickers, Richard Newton, Thomas Terry, Charles Brown, and Clyde Rising. Mrs. Rouse gave tooth paste for prizes. Afterwards Mrs. Rouse cut and served the cake with Coca-colas. Each boy also received a bag of peanuts. We closed our party with a game called Crossed or Uncrossed.

All the boys in No. 11 would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse for the delightful time they spent with us and the enjoyable party we received. We would also like to thank Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys for that wonderful cake they baked.

—Johnny Bullins

VACATIONS

Many officers have been on vacation in the past month and have some very interesting experiences to tell of their trips.

Speaking of vacations—You should hear Mr. Scott's accounting of his. It seems that he and Mrs. Scott spent several days at Atlantic, Akra-coke, and South Port. N. C. to get some much needed rest and a little fishing. Well they ran into these friends who had—Oh, you better ask him about it—Boy what a fish tale.

* * * * *

VISITOR FROM MISSOURI

Superintendent and Mrs. Ray French and Chaplain and Mrs. E. C. Grindstaff of the Missouri Reformatory were visitors at the school recently. They were on their way to Miami Florida for a conference and stopped by for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Scott, and to see the school. Mr. Scott met Mr. French at the Superintendent's Conference in New York last year and invited him to visit us on his trip south. While here they enjoyed an evening at Lake Lynn Lodge.

Mr. French was very impressed with our school and expressed his delight at seeing our method of operation. He was particularly interested in the type of forms used here in keeping the records and wanted some to carry home with him to revise for use in the Missouri institution.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BAKERY

This month has gone pretty fast for the bakery boys and all have worked very hard. This month we think it would be nice to let you know what we do in the making of bread and other pastry, and of the equipment we use. One boy gets up at five o'clock and mixes the rungs, and when it has risen, we mix the dough. We then take it out of the mixer and put it on the table and we scale it off and mold and roll it, and put it in the pan and put it in the steam box. When it rises to the top of the pan we put it in the oven and bake it for 18 minutes. After this time is up we put it on the bread rack to cool. Then after cooling it is sliced and wrapped.

Other equipment we have is the dough machine, roll cutter, steam box, oven, and cake box. We hope everyone has enjoyed all the new and delicious desserts we have been making.

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LAUNDRY

The laundry, in the past month, has been at its usual job of cleaning and pressing clothes for the school boys and officers. If you have ever worked in a laundry you would know

the work the laundry boys have to do. Washing, drying, and pressing, all are very hot jobs. In operating a machine in the laundry, carefulness is the most important point of the job.

Handling the presses is very hard, to touch one carelessly is very dangerous. Clothes must be folded properly and put in their right places. Sheets, towels, pillow cases, and other such clothing must be pressed carefully so they will not be scorched,

Mr. Joe Novobilski says he hopes everyone is pleased with the service the laundry has been giving and hopes to continue doing as well.

* * * * *

MACHINE SHOP

This month the Machine Shop boys have fixed the Caterpillar. We fixed a few lawn mowers and some car tires. Sidney Minor has been with us all this week, he has been doing pretty good in the shop. The shop has been very busy for the past three weeks. We got a new boy in the shop. His name is Lloyd Houser. He is doing very good. We have also been doing a little carpenter work. We put a bed on a wagon, and fixed the Dodge truck. We have also had three boys to go home this month. They are David Pressley, Bud Swanney, and Barry Satterfield.

John Henry Hewett

PLUMBING SHOP

The plumbing shop has just finished painting all the barns, and got the boilers ready for inspection. We will soon start the new house

we are going to build. We are sure glad to get through painting, and now are doing a lot of plumbing work. We sure appreciate the things Mr. Burris teaches us. We are sorry to lose Douglas Everhardt and Dennis Beach, but are glad to get Danny Carlisle. We got Leroy Dunn, but he is taking care of the boiler at the cafeteria.

—by Gene Shope and Carl Lefler

* * * * *

SEWING ROOM

We have had two boys to go home this month. We have also been making pillow cases and cutting out pajama tops and bottoms.

We have had a lot of shirts to sew. Mrs. Spears has been cutting out the towels for the evening boys who are learning to sew.

* * * * *

SHOE SHOP

The Shoe Shop boys have been very busy this month. We have fixed about 250 shoes and most of them needed heel and soles. We got several new boys this month and their names are Dewey Bruce and Sammy Hendricks. They are learning the trade and we are glad to have them with us.

—Kenneth Ramsey

* * * * *

In the Old West, nobody really had any psychological problems. A high-strung man was simply a horse thief who'd been caught.

HONOR ROLLS

COTTAGE 1

Charles Plummer
Frankie Scott
Donald Tyner
Kenneth Venable

COTTAGE 2

Gene Shope
Jimmy Rivenbark

COTTAGE 3

Jack Blackmon
Dewey Bruce
Richard Herman
Bobby Joe Johnson
Eugene Morton
Ray Tollar
Ted Whitesides

COTTAGE 4

George Ennis
Tommy Norton
Bill Story
Jerry White

COTTAGE 5

Jerry Avery
James Bogg
Henry Humphrey
Marshall Miller
Swann McClure
Edward Norton
Shirley Webb

COTTAGE 6

Paul Kelly

Sandy Morgan
Louie Poplin
William Poplin

COTTAGE 7
Wayne Kiser
Donald Burgess
Allen Lambert

COTTAGE 8
Carl Lefler
Steve Owens

COTTAGE 9
Johnathan Carlisle
James Foster
Billy Hill
Phillip Rathburn
Wayne Tuttle
Emmitt Whitson
Joe Griffin

COTTAGE 11
George Reese
Russell Vickers

COTTAGE 13
Ted Earnhardt
Clarence Freeman
James Haigler
Roy Hefner
Lee Holder
Wendell Howard
Danie Icenhour
Willie Inscoc
Herbert Mullis
Billy Sparks

COTTAGE 14
Charles Allen
Buddy Cleaver
David Hollan
Joe Hooper
E. J. Johnson
J. W. Lail

COTTAGE 15
Frank Harkey
Darrell Hunsucker
Charles Hinson
Luther Parnell
Richard Stokes
Lyndon Woods
Ray Lail
Donald Lee
Donald Grant

COTTAGE 17
Clyde Isaacs

SCHOOL HONOR ROLLS

SPECIAL B
Steve Kilpatrick

SPECIAL D
Billy Collins
Roy Hodge
Willard Jump
Bobby Epley

SEVENTH GRADE
Kenneth Blanton
E. J. Johnson
Roy Gentry
Richard Herman

EIGHTH GRADE
Jimmy Shepard

NINTH GRADE
Kenneth Venable
David Hollan
Gene Shope

TENTH GRADE
Danny Sullivan
Clyde Gantt
Frankie Scott
Kenneth Ramsey

FARM & TRADES HONOR ROLL

(July)

BARBER SHOP

James Inman
Steve Owens
Donnie Deese

SHOE SHOP

David Williams
Earl Boone

AGRICULTURE

Burman Carnett
James Norton
Larry Travis

BAKERY

Tommy Smith
Gay Ramsey
James Haigler
Blake Holmes
Russel Vickers
Kelly McCoy

FARM

Harold Terrell
Allen Lambert

SEWING ROOM

Kenneth McCraw
William Poplin
Cecil Johnson
Eugene Barnes

FARM

Thomas Terry
Buddy Baker
Donald Burgess
Stanley Matthews

BARN FORCE

Willard Jump
Danie Icenhour

Roy Hefner

Kenneth Hamrick
B. J. Hinson
Shirley Webb

OFFICE

Charles Musselwhite
Charles Carpenter

CAFETERIA

Donald Lee
James Hardin
Ronald Smeltzer
Raymond Griffin
Bryson Cooper
James Foster
Ralph Bradshaw
William Miller
Ronnie Blankenship
Harry Whitesides
Harry Heller
Bill Hill
Richard Herman
Jack Blackmon
Roy Hodge
Roger Wali
Johnny Carlisle
George Reece
Roy Owens
Alfred Heger
David Phillips
Ronnie Blankenship
James Griffin
Ivy Reavis
Jimmy Nunn
Bobby Epley
Jimmy Carpenter
Larry Marshall
Bobby Yates

LAUNDRY

Joseph Griffin
 Jimmy McNeil
 Kenneth Venable
 David Pullium
 David Carrol
 Ray Tolar
 James Jernigan
 James Hughes
 Richard Mitchell
 Clarence Freeman
 Jimmy Gurley

INFIRMARY

Jerry Bryant

YARD FORCE

Otis Robinson
 Jerry Avery
 Jimmy Sellers
 Floyd Hampton
 Tommy Freeman
 Wayne Tuttle
 Jimmy Carpenter
 Louie Poplin
 Johnny Conrad
 Lee Holder
 Paul Lilly
 Cecil Williams

PRINT SHOP

George Ennis
 Johnny Bullins
 Danny Sullivan
 Sammy Richardson
 Wayne Kiser

CARPENTER SHOP

David Fry
 Ted Whitesides
 Paul Sneed
 James Inman
 Jerry Spears

Bernie Dockery
 Jimmy Rivenbark
 Albert Smith
 Elbert Ward
 Jimmy Folsom
 Richard Potts

FARM & TRADES HONOR ROLL
 (August)

Bakery

Tommy Smith
 James Haigler
 Blake Holmes
 Bill Ramsey
 Russell Vickers
 Clyde Rising

Gym

Doneld Tyner
 Ronnie Moore

Cafeteria

David Hollan
 Joe Hooper
 Howard Henson
 Melvin Shuffler

Farm

Harold Terrell
 Allen Lambert

Farm

Charles Brown
 Henry Humphreys
 Ronald Rice
 Billy Collins
 Jerry Saunders
 Ed Kelbaugh

Yard Force

Jerry Avery
 Jimmy Sellers
 Floyd Hampton

Tommy Freeman
 Wayne Tuttle
 Jimmy Carpenter
 Dock Constance
 Louis Poplin
 Marshall Miller
 Everett Welch
 Lee Holder
 Johnny Conrad
 Paul Kelly
 Grady Gasque
 Cecil Williams
 Billy Braswell

Barn Force

Daniel Huffman
 Billy Sparks
 Robert Walker
 James Boggs
 Richard Glover

Agriculture

James Richards
 Larry Travis
 James Norton
 Freddie Jackson

Machine Shop

Wayne Kirk
 Wendell Howard
 Charles Plummer
 Jimmy Key
 Barry Satterfield

Farm

Thomas Terry
 Jerry Stroud
 Paul Willard
 Stanley Matthews
 Donald Burgess
 Eddie Corn
 Kenneth Parnell

Cafeteria

Bob Epley

Ivy Reavis
 Frank Smith
 Bobby Yates

Cafeteria

William Miller
 James Foster
 Ronnie Blankenship
 Larry Whitesides
 Ralph Bradshaw

Barber Shop

Donnie Deese
 Leroy Gentry
 Steve Owens

Shoe Shop

Kenneth Ramsey
 Earl Boone
 Billy Duke
 Sandy Morgan
 David William

Cotton Mill

Kenneth Blanton
 Shirley Webb
 Rod Coefield
 Wayne Key
 Gerald Wyatt
 Ted Earnhardt
 Danie Icehour
 Roy Hefner
 B. J. Henson

Cafeteria

Richard Herman
 Roy Hodge
 Billy Payne
 Billy Hill
 Rodger Wall
 Johnny Carlisle
 George Reese
 Jack Blackmon
 Evertt Ford

Continued on page twenty.

Sunday Services

BY GEORGE ENNIS



The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on August 16, was the Reverend Jack L. Davis, pastor of the Holy Lutheran Trinity Church in Mt. Pleasant.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Mark, 14th chapter 46th verse through the 52nd verse.

He read Mark 14th:52nd verse for his text, "And he left the linen cloth, and fled from them naked."

The title of Mr. Davis's message was, "The Life of Mark."

Mr. Davis told us of what happen to Jesus after he prayed in the Garden of Gethsemane. Judas walked up to Jesus and said, "Master, master," and kissed him, then the multitude of chief priests and scribes and elders, grabbed him and took him away. Then Peter drew a sword and smoted a servant of the high priest, and cut off his ear. Then Jesus said unto them, "Are ye come out, as against a thief, with swords and with staves to take me?"

I was daily with you in the temple teaching, and ye took me not, but the scriptures must be fulfilled.

Then all the people forsook him, and fled.

Mr. Davis told us of Jesus in the wilderness and of the temptation.

Forty days of temptation in the wilderness must have been a lonely and terrifying experience for Jesus. During that time His only company was wild beasts. Jesus stedfastly refused to accept living as a beast.

Even though the beast were the only living things. Man lives not only by bread, but is upheld by the Word of God in the heart. God works not only in startling miracles, but in the daily sustaining of our inner lives. True power and success do not follow the worship of false gods, but come only from reverence and service to God Himself.

Some of the people with whom we live and work are dishonest and selfish, their words are vulgar and irreverent, and their very inner thoughts are unholy. If we are not careful we, too, begin to accept these things as normal and right.

Our deepest needs and highest aspirations are met not through conformity with the "wild beasts," but in seeking and following the purposes of Christ.

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on August 9, was the reverend J. J. Miller, pastor of the Westford Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of John, 3rd chapter 1st -15th verse.

He read John 3:7 for his text, "Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

The title of Mr. Miller's message was, "Being Made Over."

Mr. Miller talked to us about what Jesus said unto Nicodemus. He said, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Then Nicodemus asked him how can a man be born when he is old? Can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born? Jesus then told him unless a man be born of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the spirit is spirit.

Nicodemus told Jesus he did not understand these things that he told him. Jesus asked him, "Art thou a master of Israel and knowest not these things?"

You must be made over in God's spirit and believe and have faith in his son Jesus Christ.

Mr. Miller told us a parable of a flutist who did not play his flute. And how our lives are like him.

Once while a great orchestra was playing, the flutist did not play the few simple notes that were written for him. The conductor stopped the orchestra and said, "The flute—where is it?" Perhaps no one but the conductor missed the flute and

its few simple bars, but the conductor did!

Each of us has something to offer to God. It may not seem to matter much whether or not we do our duty, but it matters to God!

It matters, because when we refuse to play our part we build a tragic wall between ourselves and our Father. We become isolated from Him and His people. Only by doing God's will can we achieve. Only under His leadership can we be fruitful.

Just as it takes each member of an orchestra to make beautiful music, so we must work together under God's will if His kingdom is to come in us and in our world.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service, August 2, was the Reverend Alfred K. Dudley, pastor of the McKinnon Presbyterian Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Matthew, 13th chapter, the 1st through the 8th verse.

For his text he read Matthew 13, the 23rd verse, "But he that received seed in the good ground is he that heareth the word, and understandeth it; which also beareth fruit, and bringeth forth, some an hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty."

The title of Mr. Dudley's message was "The Parable of the Sower."

One day when Jesus sat by the sea side. A great multitude of people gathered before him, then he went into a ship and sat, then the whole multitude stood on the shore.

Then he told them a parable of a

sower. One day a sower went forth to sow, when he sowed some seeds, some fell by the wayside and the fowls came and devoured them up. Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth, and they did not spring up, because they had no deepness of earth. When the sun was up they were scorched, and because they had no root, they withered away. Some fell among the thorns and the thorns sprung up and choked them. But others fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit, some a hundred-fold, some sixty fold, and some thirty-fold.

Our lives are like the seeds of the sower, some of us fall from God and are not able to see God's light.

* * * *

Continued from page eighteen.

Emmett Whitson
James Murdock
Alfred Heger

Sewing Room
William Poplin
Cecil Johnson
Kenneth McGraw
Eugene Barnes
Mitchell Furr

PRINT SHOP
Wayne Kiser
Johnny Bullins
George Ennis
Sammy Richardson
Danny Sullivan

Office
Charles Musselwhite

Husband arriving home with enormous dog to indignant wife who is surrounded by six small children: "But I did consult you—you said last night a Great Dane was all we needed around here!"

* * * *

The mother of eight children under 11 tells this story of the time she was extremely unhappy with her brood. "This morning the children were so noisy that I threatened, "The first person in this house that screams is going to get his mouth soaped. And you know I can still taste the stuff!"

* * * *

A Texas rancher who had purchased a new Rolls Royce brought it into the garage for servicing. "Do you like the car all right?" asked the salesman.

"It couldn't be better," answered the rancher. "I especially like that glass partition between the front and back seats."

"You do?" said the salesman. "Yeah, it keeps the cows from licking my neck when I'm taking them to stock shows."

* * * *

The experts are keeping tabs on the various economic indicators to foresee what is happening to the economy. One of these men noted that so far this year carloadings kept dropping, but consumption of whiskey, beer, and wine is up seven per cent. His comment, "This only proves that more people are getting loaded than freight cars.

Annual Summer Scouting Program

By Robert Reading

On July 17, 1959 the Cabarrus District of the Central North Carolina Council began the third summer of training program that affords a boy the opportunity of camping out and at the same time allows him to work on any advancement he wishes to make. He can work on his Second Class, First Class or Merit Badges.

The Jackson Training School is very fortunate to have its Superintendent, Mr. J. Frank Scott, as chairman of the Camping Committee for this district. The Scouts, Scoutmasters, and the Scout Committee would like to extend to him a belated thank you for his cooperation this summer. Also we would like to thank Mr. Liske, chairman of the camping committee Mr. Homer Faggart, Scoutmaster of Troop 94, Mt. Pleasant, N. C. and all the cafeteria staff for their help in preparing the food for these trips.

The boys of Troop 60 and 61 have been very active during this summer program. The following schedule was used during this scouting program:

Friday Afternoon -

- 4:00 PM - 5:00 Check-in and set up camp
- 5:00 PM - 6:00 PM General swim
- 6:00 PM - 7:00 PM Supper
- 7:00 PM - 8:00 PM Free time
- 8:00 PM - 10:00 PM Classes in First Aid, Lashing, Knots, etc.
- 10:00 PM - 11:00 PM Prepare for bed

Saturday Morning

- 7:00 AM - 8:30 AM Arise and prepare breakfast
- 8:30 AM - 9:30 AM Advancements at water front, life saving, swimming and boating
- 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM General swim
- 10:30 AM - 11:00 AM Break Camp

Troops 60 and 61 played, and won, two softball games during the Friday afternoon and Saturday morning stay at camp for the six weeks.

Scores were as follows:

- First Church of God, Kannapolis - 1 and Jackson Training School 14
 - Trinity Lutheran Church, Kannapolis - 2 and Jackson Training School 10
- The advancements that Troops 60 and 61 were able to make during

this period are as follows:

Troop 60 -

- Jimmy Bass Second Class
- Larry Travis Second Class
- Phillip Rathburn Second Class
- Wade McPherson Second Class
- Kenneth Roberson Star Scout
 - Swimming - Merit Badge
 - First Aid - Merit Badge
 - Life Saving - Merit Badge
- Robert L. Readling Camping - Merit Badge

Troop 61 -

- Dewey Bruce Second Class
- William Miller Second Class
- Ted Earnhardt Cooking - Merit Badge
- B. J. Hinson First Aid - Merit Badge
 - Swimming - Merit Badge

Following is a detailed report from Mr. William Sawyer, Scout Executive, concerning Kenneth Roberson of Troop 60 who had just passed all of the requirements for his Life Saving Merit Badge:

On August 22, 1959, at the Cabarrus Boy Scout Camp, Kenneth Roberson, from Troop 60 J. T. S. was on duty as a waterfront helper as some 75 Boy Scouts enjoyed a general swim.

Clyde F. Klutz, Jr. a scout, 21 Douglas Ave., Concord and a member of Troop 161, was swimming in deep water with his buddy. Kenneth observed Clyde go under water and fail to come up in a reasonable time. Kenneth left his rowboat, which was anchored near by, swam to the struggling Clyde, applied the hand under chin pressure with his left hand and swam to the boat with him, whereupon Clyde was rowed to shore and helped out. It was not necessary to give artificial respiration.

William A. Sawyer (Witness)

Congratulations and thank you should go to Mr. William Sawyer and Mr. R. R. Coggins for the successful scouting program and help in making this program interesting to the Scouts.

S P O R T S

By Billy Williamson

COTTAGE No. 9 WHIPS COTTAGE No. 10

On August 17, in the semi-final game between Cottages 9 & 10, Cottage No. 9 defeated Cottage 10 by a score of 6 to 4. The game was played on Field No. 2.

Outstanding player for Cottage No. 9 was Kenneth Ramsey. The leading scorer for Cottage 10 was Wayne Carpenter.

COTTAGE 9 WHIPS COTTAGE 3

Saturday, July 25, Cottage No. 9 whipped Cottage No. 3 by a score of 3 to 2. This closely played game was not an easy victory for Cottage 9 with only one point lead at the end of the game.

Outstanding player for Cottage 9 was first baseman Kenneth Ramsey.

COTTAGE 15 LOSES TO COTTAGE 17

Another "close game" was that one of Cottages 17 and 15. The winner was Cottage 17 with a final score of 9 to 8.

Outstanding player for Cottage 17 was Jimmy Sheppard. Outstanding player for the defeated team was Jimmy Epley.

COTTAGE 10 OVERUNS COTTAGE 13

In the game between Cottage 10 and Cottage 13, Cottage 10 was left with an easy victory of 8 - 2. Outstanding player for Cottage 10 was

first baseman Jerry Musselwhite.

**COTTAGE 9 WHIPS COTTAGE 10
IN PLAY-OFF GAMES**

The game between Cottage 9 and Cottage 10 in the semi-finals was another win for Cottage 9. The final score was 6 - 4 in 9's favor. Outstanding player was center-fielder Jimmy Griffin.

OWED TO A REEEREE

I think that I shall never see
A Satisfactory referee
About whose head a halo shines,
Whose merits rate reporter's lines:
One who calls them as they are
And not as I would wish by far.

A gent who leans not either way
But lets the boys decide the play;
A guy who'll sting the coach who yaps
From Siwash Hi or old Milsaps.
Poems are made by fools like me
But only God can referee!

—Larry Newman

THE DAY THE WHITE SOX WON

By Edward H. Bice

It was one of those real cold December days, the kind that only comes in war-time and there is no way for you to get in out of the weather.

This was during the last big offensive by Von Rundstedt in his attempt to split the Allied Forces. He must have caught the Big Brass napping for the G. I.'s and the Krauts were mixed up like the crowd at a Sunday ball-game between the Giants and the Dodgers in Ebbits Field.

My outfit had been overrun the day before by a German Panzar Unit, and in trying to withdraw to a better defensive position the men had gotten scattered to the four winds. When things had quieted down, and we started counting heads, there was only 11 of us still together. Not knowing of anything better to do, we just dug in where we were and hoped for the best.

I guess I must have been day dreaming, for all at once I got the feeling that I was about to be on the receiving end of some big trouble. I guess it was instinct that made me turn around, and when I did I was looking into the biggest rifle barrel I had ever seen. Allowing some of course for my imagination, that barrel looked to be 5 inches in diameter. But at a time like that a man's imagination can run a little wild. Back on the operating end of the rifle, was a big grinning S. S. Sergeant. I braced for the bullet that I knew was coming, when the big grinning ape asked, "How did the White Sox do in the Series?"

It surprised me so that I had to laugh, even though I didn't know what I was laughing at. But one thing I did know was that if I was going to get out of this I would have to think fast and move even faster. So I looked at the guy real sad like, and said. "The White Sox lost, Herr Kraut, and so did you when you walked in here. For you are standing in the middle of 150 men, who are looking down their gun barrels at you right now. And if you want to live to get back to the Father-land, you had better throw the gun down real fast." I guess the guy must have been a little slow in the brain department, for he dropped that gun like it had suddenly gotten red hot. Now that we had changed positions, and I had the big Kraut on the receiving end, I begin to feel a lot better. In fact, I was just

about to congratulate myself on being a real cool character when the thought struck me that this Kraut might have some friends with him. And I knew that if there was any more of them, the only chance I had was to carry the bluff on through. So I leveled my Thompson at his gut, and told him to call in the rest of his friends. And to be sure and tell them to come in real slow, and with their hands up behind their heads.

He yelled a few orders in that Kraut lingo that I didn't understand, and out of the woods walked what looked like to me the whole German Army. But after they had all lined up behind the Sargent, I knew that it wasn't much more than a platoon. And the way they all stood and looked at me, I felt like kid who had just dropped all his marbles in church. I knew that if I was going to make this bluff work I would have to move fast. So I ordered them to drop their weapons in a pile out in front of them. They looked around at each other, and back at me. And for a second it looked like the big show was over. But just then the big ape of a Sargent, repeated the order, and being the good soldiers that they were, they dropped them.

I have wondered a lot if times about that big S. S. Sergeant. For I sent him on his way with these words of advice: "Never Bet Against The Yankees."



NEW BOYS

Smith, Harris Glenn—Robeson	8-4-59
Barber, John—Robeson	8-4-59
Houser, Lloyd David—Lincoln	8-5-59
Moore, Ronnie — Madison	8-7-59
White, Allen Wayne—Transylvania	8-10-59
Blair, Lloyd Harrison Jr.—Avery	8-12-59
Carlisle, Danny Eugene—Mecklenburg	8-21-59
Prather, Robert Lee "Bobby"—Mecklenburg	8-21-59
Roberts, Leroy Edgar—Robeson	8-24-59

. . . BE FRIENDLY TO THEM!

HIT PARADE of TOP TUNES

MONA LISA

Mona Lisa, Mona Lisa men have
named you
You're so like the lady with the
mystic smile
Is it only 'cause you're lonely that
they have blamed you
For that Mona Lisa strangeness in
your smile
Do you smile to tempt a lover, Mona
Lisa
Or is this your way to hide a broken
heart
Many dreams have been brought to
Your doorstep
They just lie there and they die there
Are you warm, are you real, Mona
Lisa
Or just a cold and lonely, lovely
work of art.

WHAT A DIFF'RENCE A DAY MADE

What a diff'rence a day made,
Twenty four little hours,
Brought the sun and the flowers,
Where there used to be rain
My yesterday was blue dear,
Today I'm part of you dear,
My lonely nights are through dear,
Since you said you were mine.
What a diff'rence a day makes
There's a rainbow before me,
Skies above can't be stormy

Since that moment of bliss;
That thrilling kiss
It's heaven when you,
Find romance on your menu
What a diff'rence a day made
And the diff'rence was you.

I'LL BE SATISFIED

Hmm, just a kiss, just a smile
Hold my hand baby, just once in a
while
That's all I need, that's all I need
And I'll be satisfied.
Hmm, think of me when you're away
Call me darling just once a day
That's all I need, that's all I need
And I'll be satisfied.
Oh true love came to me when I met
you
True love makes me know I won't
forget you
When you're around me it makes me
feel
Life is worth living' baby, love is so
forgiving.

THIS I SWEAR

My love for you will last
Til time itself is through
Oh my darling, oh my darling
This I swear is true.
My heart is yours, my dear
There will be no one new
Oh my darling, oh my darling

This I swear is true.
 I promise you that I will never make
 you cry,
 This love will be eternally
 Cross my heart and hope to die
 My lips will kiss, I vow
 Nobody else but you
 Oh my darling, oh my darling
 This I swear is true.

* * * * *

TO A SOLDIER BOY

A soldier boy has gone across the sea,
 I'm so glad and lonely as I can be
 I received a photo,
 Just the other day,
 Of a soldier boy who is far away
 Said that he would come back,
 In a year or two,
 Told me not to cry, he'll always be
 true.
 He said fear not my sweet
 But have faith in me
 For I'll return from o'er the sea.
 I will be so happy
 On that grand and glorious day
 When you come back to meet me and
 the U. S. A.

THERE GOES MY BABY

There goes my baby movin' on down
 the line
 Wonder where, wonder where,
 Wonder where she is bound
 I broke her heart and made her cry
 Now I'm alone, so all alone,
 What can I do, What can I do.
 There goes my baby, there goes my
 baby, there goes my baby,
 There she goes, there she goes.
 Yah, I want to know did she love me
 Did she really love me
 Was she just playing me for a fool

I wonder why she left me
 Why did she leave me so all alone,
 so all alone.
 I just want to tell her that I love her
 And that I need her
 Beside my side to be my guide
 I want to know where is my baby,
 where is my baby
 I want my baby, I need my baby.

* * * * *

BACK IN THE U. S. A.

Oh, well, oh, well, I feel so good
 today,
 We just touched ground on an
 International Runway.
 Jet propelled back home, from
 overseas to the U. S. A.
 New York, Los Angeles, oh, how I
 yearned for you,
 Detroit, Chicago, Chattanocoga,
 Baton Rouge,
 Let alone just to be at my home back
 in Ol' K. Lou.
 Did I miss the skyscrapers'.
 Did I miss the long freeway,
 From the coast of California, to the
 shores of Delaware Bay.
 You can bet your life I did,
 Till I got back in the U. S. A.
 Looking hard for a drive-in,
 Searching for a corner cafe
 Where hamburgers fizzle on an open
 grill night and day.
 Yeah and a jukebox jumping with
 records like in the U. S. A.
 Well, I'm goin' bad, I'm living in the
 U. S. A.
 Yes I'm goin' bad, I'm livin' in the
 U. S. A.
 Anything you want we got it right
 here in the U. S. A.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

Barrentine, Eugene Stanley	8-1-43
Sellers, James Wayne	8-2-44
Moore, Ronnie	8-2-46
Hinson, James Stevens	8-2-46
Corne, Eddie Franklin	8-2-46
Lee, Jackie Dean	8-3-43
Moore, Bruce Kelly	8-4-43
McDonald, Richard Daniel	8-5-43
Glover, Richard	8-5-45
Furr, Darrell Mitchell	8-5-46
Cook, Dorsey O'Neil	8-6-45
Parrish, Phillip Alan	8-7-48
Whitesides, Larry Dean	8-7-44
Ford, Everette Lee	8-8-44
Gurley, Ted Jerome	8-6-47
Freeman, Thomas Gray	8-9-47
Thompson, George Dallas	8-9-44
Revis, Ivy Lee	8-9-44
Duke, William Lee	8-11-46
Patterson, Howard Freeman	8-17-43
Carlisle, Danny Eugene	8-17-43
Kelbaugh, George Edward	8-18-46
Blankenship, Ronnie	8-19-44
Jump, Willard	8-24-45
Herring, Amos	8-25-45
Belt, Billy	8-26-44
Haire, James Clifton	8-27-47
Harmon, Rufus Joe	8-28-43
Weaver, Frank Junior	8-28-45
Holmes, Blake Jr.	8-28-46
Matthews, Stanley Kaye	8-28-43
Trivette, Joë Delbert	8-29-44
Hilmon, Roger Dale	8-30-48

CAN YOU IMAGINE . . .

Bobby Prather getting a write-up for wearing his pants too low?

Calling Howard Hinson "Skinny Mouse" instead of "Fat Rat"?

All the Cottage Parents going on vacation at the same time?

Timothy Hardee not going after ice for the Print Shop?

Not getting any new boys for the next 6 months?

Carl Lefler not buying Mr. Padgett's cigarettes?

Rocky Garvey not being called Chop Chop?

Donnie Deese not cutting Mr. Burris's hair?

Kenneth Venable being from Lumberton?

All the boys going home for five days?

Wayne Kiser not being called "quilted"?

Mr. Cheek supervising Cottage No. 6?

Mr. Caldwell being Athletic Director?

The Print Shop running out of paper?

Everybody making the Honor Roll?

Mr. Carriker driving a '59 Cadillac?

Cottage No. 7 not shining floors?

All the boys with square-cuts?

Mr. Liske not smoking a cigar?

Jimmy Bunn telling the truth?

Mr. Ritchie playing Tarzan?

Verlon Spillers not betting?

—by Danny Sullivan and Timothy Hardee

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THE UPLIFT

No. 9

SEPTEMBER 1959

Vol. 47

Today is all sufficient for

The burdens we must bear;

Today is ours, to live, to love,

Our brother's sorrow share.

Tomorrow never comes to us,

And yesterday is gone;

Therefore, today is all of time

We have to build upon.

Tomorrow is as far away

As yesterday it seemed;

So put your shoulder to the wheel

And do the things you've dreamed.

Author Unknown

— Published Monthly By —

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Editorial . . .

Recently a former boy, now grown and in the armed services, came by the school on a visit. In the course of the conversation the young man made the statement that, "One of the greatest benefits I received while at the Training School was the habit of going to church. When asked if he was continuing this practice he replied, "Every time I have the opportunity."

This interview brings to our mind two very famous statements: "You can lead a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink," and "Train up a child in a way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it." We are certainly aware that even though the weekly schedule of our boys include two trips to church, we have no assurance that the Christian teachings will be absorbed. Nor can we know the extent of good we are accomplishing in our daily training and counseling. But if, in the short period a boy is entrusted to us, we manage to instill within him the need and desire of attending church, surely our work has not been in vain.

The question of requiring a child to go to church has been discussed pro and con many times with each side having some strong beliefs. We cannot help but wonder if there would have been any difference in this boy who was so proud of the training he had received, if he had not been required to go to church. Would he have had that expression of self confidence and assurance that was so evident as he went about the campus visiting his former instructors? Would he have been able or willing to express his gratitude for the religious training he received during his stay here?

Another question that arises is what would be the effects of training the boy in his early childhood to attend church. We do not believe in sending a child to church but going with him.

Of course we realize that some boys with the best of christian training make mistakes and find themselves in an institution because they thought these teachings old fashioned or inconvenient. We are confident, however that many a boy would not be here if he had been "trained in the way he should go" in his early childhood. It is a known fact that while he is in church he is less likely to get into trouble. Some one has said that you can make evil out of anything. This may be true, but it would take some

slick convincing to make an evil out of going to church. Somewhere along the way a good thought will be picked up or an idea established that will stay with that child as long as he lives. More apt than not however, he will learn the great teachings of the Bible as well as the fundamental principles of christian living. Suppose he does sit there like a horse at a watering trough refusing to drink in the "thirst-quenching" teaching of Jesus? Some word, some bit of song, some portion of an earnest prayer, or maybe just the peaceful atmosphere of a church service is bound to be absorbed— — a seed sown in his mind to take root and be fruitful someday. Just one seed, maybe, but it will grow and make other seeds. Just one idea, maybe, but it will stay with that boy and in turn be handed on to another and from that one to another, on and on until the extent of it's harvest, it's influence is unbelievable.



A smile is quite a funny thing—
It wrinkles up your face,
And when it's gone you never find
Its secret hiding place.

But far more wonderful it is
To see what smiles can do:
You smile at one, he smiles at you,
And so one smile makes two.

He smiles at someone since you smiled,
And then that one smiles back;
And that one smiles until in truth
You fail in keeping track.

And since a smile can do great good
By cheering hearts of care—
Let's smile and smile and not forget
That smiles go everywhere.

Author Unknown

OUR COUSELING AND TESTING PROGRAM

(By Mrs. Helen C. Arthur, Concord Tribune Staff Writer)

A woman psychologist at a boys correctional school? This tall, slender, dark eyed, soft spoken woman? Well, for Mrs. Juanita Noland Query it's a day-to-day job she's been doing for several years at sprawling, boulder-strewn Jackson Training School near here.

Don't let her mild, measured speech fool you. On the subject of boys, she's keen, indeed.

For on her falls the I Q work-intelligence Quotient-of the lads as they are brought to the institution.

Placement Decision

On her and the social services staff falls the decision for each youth's placement - as to similar age,, mental capacity and activity groups.

And frequently, when youthful problems arise, it's to her they come for discussion, counseling, a friendly pat on the head, reassurance and a deep seated interest in their personal welfare.

In her neat, airy office in a high ceilinged room at the 50 year old institution, Mrs. Query observed:

"Of course, we don't do any diag-



Mrs. James L. Query

nostic work. We don't give any treatment. Our job is to spot trouble, mental disturbance, unsolvable problems. We hold staff conferences over these boys and those needing special help we send to Charlotte Mental Health Clinic.

Little Trouble

"Actually, we have very little trouble of that kind. In fact, I can't remember a single serious case.

"Our main problem is low mentality. Our low I. Q. boys usually stay out their terms here, and then we refer them to local welfare departments for future placement.

"The quite low I. Q. boys we try to place at Caswell Training School for mentally retarded children," she pointed out.

The ball bounces the other way on occasion.

"We have some boys who are quite exceptional—I. Q.'s in the 130's considered superior intelligence. These we route into advanced classes, with advanced text books and special projects. Some of these are quite good, especially in the sciences.

Low On Purpose

"Oh sometimes these bright ones will try to fool us—deliberately score low on I. Q. so they won't have to go into harder work. They usually end up proud or their accomplishment after they find out a little study won't kill them," she laughed.

What are the general I. Q. figures? Low: In the 40's. High: "We've had them in the 130's." Average: Around 84—which is considered in the dull normal range.

"There are many factors to be considered about our boys. For example, we may put an unusually bright boy on the farm for a while. It's amazing how fresh air and sunshine and physical work will help work out some of the hostilities.

"Trades are used as a form of treatment here, you see. "These include dairy, printing shop, a tre-

mendous and self-sustaining farm, barber shop, kitchen, and many others.

Another important factor is the reading test, given on arrival.

"There is no such thing as "social promotion" here. We put the boys in classes where they can handle the work before they're ready for it."

It wasn't too many years ago that Mrs. Query—who might be termed a pioneer worker in this field in North Carolina—was graduated from Berea College, Berea, Ky. She received an inquiry from Raleigh about working full time as a psychological testing agent for the five institutions for young offenders; Dobbs Farm, Jackson Training School, Eastern Carolina, Morrison and Samareand.

This she did, armed with her college major in psychological testing, traveling about the state from institution to institution.

"Yes, we do get to know the boys. We can't schedule regular conference for each—there are so many boys and we have only so much time.

On Request

"But anytime one has a problem, he knows all he has to do is request a conference and he gets it.

"That's our first consideration and it comes before anything else."

"The biggest offense. It's smoking. Perhaps it isn't too serious an offense, but we must enforce our rule against it. There are many quite young boys here."

"Usually, the younger a boy when sent to Jackson Training School the more hope for his rehabilitation. What hurts is to see any of the boys leave here nicely adjusted, rehabilit-

ated, and then, go back in his old environment, and fall back into his old ways.

From Poor Homes

"So many of our boys come from poor homes. Then again, so many of them have so little to start with. It's amazing sometimes how well they do at all.

A few observations:

A few boys are sent to the school from Shelby. "They have such a good recreational program there. Not the same for another city in this general area—Concord, Kannapolis, Cabarrus County— cooperate beautifully. "They hold all our religious services here, you know."

Parents, too, often don't spot problems in their child until it is full blown—in fact, many parents are not capable of recognizing these problems.

In many cases, civic groups—churches, boys' clubs, recreation leaders—can turn a youth on the borderline in the right direction.

Heredity versus environment. "I couldn't say. But a recent panel agreed it was about half and half.

"You can't always blame the parents. The environment doesn't always explain the child's behavior

"There's just so much we're working to learn."

The football coach, dejected because his team was losing again, looked down the bench of substitutes and yelled, "All right, Jones, go in there and get ferocious!"

Jones jumped up with a start and cried, "Sure, coach. What is his number?"

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE NO. 1 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On September 7, Cottage No. 1 had a birthday party and a chicken stew. During the party we were served cold drinks, pop corn, potato chips, and coffee. For dessert we had cake and home-made ice cream.

Our guests were Mr. and Mrs. Sloop and family, Mr. and Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Scott's mother, Mrs. Varner.

The boys who celebrated birthdays were: Kenneth Blanton, Rocky Garvey, W. J. Jones, Frankie Scott, and Kenneth Venable.

All the boys in Cottage No. 1 would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hinson for making this party possible.

By Kenneth Venable and
Timothy Hardee

* * * * *

COTTAGE No. 3 HAS PARTY

On September 8, Danny Smith, a former J. T. S. boy, visited Cottage No. 3. Danny is learning to be a brick mason at Charlotte, N. C. He is doing very good since his discharge from the school. Danny gave the boys a party. For refreshments we had cokes, peanuts, candy and cookies. All the boys enjoyed the party very much. We would like to thank Danny very much and hope he does very good at his work.

—by Ronnie Blankenship
and John Holbrooks

COTTAGE NO. 3 AND COTTAGE NO. 10 GOES TO THE CABARRUS FAIR

On September 18, Cottage No. 3 and Cottage No. 10 went to the Cabarrus Fair. We left about 1:15 and arrived at the fair about 1:30. First we went through the Exhibit Hall and then went and seen the buffalo and ponies. One of the boys in No. 3 got bit by a pony, it wasn't bad. We went to see the cows, pigs, and then the chickens. Then we walked around waiting for the rides to start. Some of the boys rode just about everything over there, but a few things that were not running. There were a lot of the boys that got sick and would not ride much after that.

After our rides we were served ice cream and some good fresh pop corn. We arrived back at the school about 4:00. The boys in Cottage No. 3 and Cottage No. 10 would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Morris and Mr. and Mrs. Honeycutt for taking us and having such a good time.

—Richard Herman

* * * * *

COTTAGE 8 NEWS

On Sunday, September 6, the boys went to visit the Buffalo Ranch on Highway 49. While we were there we saw some huge buffalo which were very beautiful. We also saw a Texas Longhorn, some ponies and horses, and a fawn which was drinking water at their lake. All the boys would like to thank Mr. Henderson and his brother, Mr. Frank Henderson for taking us out to the Buffalo Ranch.

On Sunday, September 12, the Regular Boys had supper with Mr. and Mrs. Henderson. The boys all had their favorite dishes. We had fish, which Mr. and Mrs. Henderson caught while they were at the beach, green beans, country fried potatoes, and some greens which came from Mrs. Henderson's garden. We had ice tea to drink. For dessert we had cake.

All the Regular Boys would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Henderson for the wonderful supper. We hope we will be able to do this again soon.

—By Danny Sullivan

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MR. ROBERTSON MAKES VISIT

A very familiar figure on the campus last month, was former Asst. Superintendent, Mr. R. Vance Robertson, who recently accepted a position as Supervisor of Cottage Life and Social Work for all the Training Schools of North Carolina with the Board of Correction and Training in Raleigh.

Even though it was a short visit we enjoyed seeing him again. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson and Malona are living at 2644 Oberlin Road, Raleigh. We wish the very best for them and hope they can visit us again soon, for we miss them very much.

* * * * *

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

We are happy to announce that we are now the proud owners of a Commercial Department. We have six new typewriters and desks and an enrollment of 20 boys taking the course. The classes are being held

in the Social Services Department at the present time.

The teacher for this course is Mrs. William Cochrane of Newell. Mrs. Cochrane was Commercial teacher at Harrisburg High before coming to Jackson. She has three children: Steve, Stephanie and Scott.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BARBER SHOP

The barber shop has been very busy this month. There is a new boy in the shop this month, his name is Ronnie Sommersett.

Haircuts this month are, Roy Gentry 145, Richard Newton 104, Steve Owens 101, James Inman 66, and Donnie Deese 54.

The total of haircuts are 470.

—Roy Gentry

* * * * *

COTTON MILL

For this month the cotton mill has been at it's usual task of weaving cloth for the sewing room. This cloth is then put to use by making pajamas, shirts, and other clothing articles for the school. First, in the morning Mr. Faggart prepares the "looms" which are machines that weave the cloth, for the boys to work on during the day.

Then after this is done the boys start the "spinning frame," which makes the thread, and then the days work is started. We have seven boys working in the morning and six in the evening.

After working in a cotton mill, we would surely appreciate our clothes more and show greater respect toward them. We would like to say "Thank You" to Mr. Faggart for all the work he does in our behalf.

* * * * *

SHOE SHOP

The shoe shop has been pretty busy this month repairing shoes for the boys. This is how many shoes the boys have fixed the month of August.

Henry Gordon 61, Kenneth Ramsey 60, Dale Cannon 36, Billy Duke 27, Sandy Morgan 26, Earl Boone 17, David Williams 16, Ronnie Moore 4.

Altogether we have fixed 247 shoes the month of August. We have put 124 heels on the shoes, and 45 soles on the shoes also.

—Sandy Morgan

Early in the fight, one of the boxers was knocked to the canvas. He didn't seem to be hurt, but he got to his feet just too late to beat the 10-count.

"What was the matter?" demanded his manager later. "You weren't hit bad. Why didn't you get up faster?"

"No, I wasn't hurt," admitted the boxer. "But I was so mad about being knocked down by that punk that I decided to count to 10 before I did anything."

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

MR. TROUTMAN

For this month, as usual, Mr. Troutman is trying to teach his classes the "Science of Mathematics" as plain old Arithmetic. His classes range from the sixth to the tenth grades, from an easy problem in Arithmetic to some hard ones in Second Year Algebra, which is for tenth graders. Work like Mr. Troutman's may be thought of as easy but a teacher must have a certain quality that is sometimes understanding but also dominant and daring. With Mr. Troutman, patience is the key to all problems. His easy way of explaining a hard Algebra problem makes it simple enough for a small child to understand. His teaching here at the school has been a great success and his class has become a favorite with all the boys.

* * * * *

MR. CALDWELL

This month Mr. Caldwell has been doing a great deal of work. The class has been learning the proper methods of reading in Literature, a necessity in Education. This study goes right along with English which has to do with letter writing. In Health, the class is still on the study of eyes and teeth. Mr. Caldwell tries to impress

upon them the fact that their eyes and teeth are as vital as any other part of the body. Your eyes can never be replaced by an imitation.

Mr. Caldwell would like to say "Thank You" to Mr. Burris and Mr. Carriker and their boys for the very nice job that was done on his room in repainting, decorating, etc.

On an outside study on art, Mr. Caldwell proudly shows an art example by one of his boys. The drawing is freehand, not copied, of Jesus. The artist is Bobby Epley. It is a very nice piece of art.

* * * * *

EIGHTH GRADE

The eighth grade is now on a unit of the Civil War and how it affected North Carolina as a whole. They are also doing some parallel reading and doing some research for a History booklet.

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SEVENTH GRADE

In the seventh grade the class has been studying World War II and the affects the war had on the U. S. The class has learned the causes for the war and also learned what the main events were in leading up to the war.

* * * * *

SIXTH GRADE

The sixth grade, in social studies, is now studying the large country of Russia and Nikita Khrushchev, their

—continued on page 12



Sunday

Services

BY GEORGE ENNIS

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon on September 27, was the Reverend G. C. Watson pastor of the East Side Baptist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Judges, 16th Chapter 13th verse through 20th.

For his text he read Judges 16th chapter 20th verse, "And she said The Philistines be upon thee, Sampson. And he awoke out of his sleep, and said, I will go out as at other times before, and shake myself, and he wist not that the Lord was departed from him.

The topic for Mr. Watson's message was "Sampson, a popular hero."

Mr. Watson told us of the life of Sampson and how he played with the temptation and evils of the devil and how he thought he could overcome them with his mighty strength.

Mr. Watson also told us of Sampson's tragic death and how it came about.

In this scripture lesson we find out how short your life can be on earth without God. We see how the temptations of the devil can lure us away from God and his kingdom. Our lives are short and narrow here

on earth compared with those of eternity. Delilah was Sampson's temptation. She overcame him and caused him to break his vow to God. When he broke this vow to God, he lost all of his strength. After he was captured by the Philistines, they put out his eyes, bounded him and made him grind feed in a prison house which was the work usually done by a mule. His hair began to grow back again. The lords of the Philistines gathered all the people together to offer a great sacrifice unto Dagon, their god. They rejoiced saying, "Dagon hath delivered Sampson our enemy into our hands." Everyone began to drink and call for Sampson, and set him between two of the pillars in the temple. Sampson called up to the Lord and said, "O Lord remember me, I pray thee, and strengthen me, I pray thee, only this once, O God, that I may be once avenged of the Philistines for my two eyes."

Sampson pulled with all of his might and the hole house fell in, killing all of the people in it.

Sampson did not see the temptations of evil because he played with

them. Do you see the temptations of evil today? Do you play with them.

* * * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon services on September 20, was the Reverend C. L. Shipton, pastor of the St. Johns Lutheran Church in Concord.

With the help of Mrs. Gerald Ferguson and a group of young people from the St. Johns Lutheran Church, Mr. Shipton gave a program titled, "In This Sign Conquer."

This program was to emphasize that it was Young Christian Youth Week. This program was for the benefit of the school, to show how God shows people the light and the right way of life. Several people in the program got up and read scripts and told of their past experience's with God and how much God meant to them.

The program was very interesting and everyone enjoyed it.

After the program Mr. Shipton told us a story of Jacob that everyone was familiar with.

Jacob had decided to return to the land of his fathers. When all alone one night, he had to struggle with an adversary, a person of superhuman strength. They wrestled all night. Only after Jacob received a laming blow on his hip did he perceive that he was wrestling with God. Even then Jacob did not let Him go until God blessed him. God blessed him and changed Jacob's name to Israel, meaning "striver with God."

We have to wrestle all alone with the problems of our lives. In the

darkest hours of crisis, in the depth of despair, not even those nearest and dearest can help us. We must stand face to face with God. Seemingly, He is our adversary, but only to the point when we surrender to Him and humbly accept His will for our own.

If, in our crisis, we like Jacob, cling to God, He will reward our faith and grant us His blessing. Even if we bear lasting marks of these struggles in our souls, we shall be blessed with the wonderful sense of His presence and guidance.

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There was no guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on September 13.

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The only time modern youth learns to shift for himself is when his parents buy him a foreign sports car.

* * * * *

continued from page 10

Prime Minister. They have been studying from Current Event magazines and other folder material. Each class gave opinions on Khrushchev's trip to the U. S. Most of the class was surprised at the size and varied climate of Russia.

Honor Rolls

Sammy McLaughlin
Shirley Webb

COTTAGE NO. 6
Terry Holyfield
Larry Travis

COTTAGE NO. 7
Ralph Bradshaw
Donald Burgess
Ellis Duncan
Bobby Epley
Jerry Ford
Paul Hefner
Wayne Kiser
Larry Lewis

COTTAGE NO. 8
Carl Lefler
Steve Owens
Danny Sullivan

Ted Dunn
James Foster
COTTAGE NO. 9
Johnny Carlisle
Joe Griffin
Jimmy Gurley
B. J. Henson
Phil Rathburn
Rodney Rowell
Larry Ward
Emmett Whitson
Howard Walton

COTTAGE NO. 10
Eugene Barrentine
Jimmy Folsom
David Frye

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1
Charles Plummer

COTTAGE NO. 2
Daniel Huffman
Jimmy Inman
Steve Kilpatrick
Melvin Shuffler
Wayne Kirk
Howard Patterson
David Williams
Wendell Howard
Paul Sneed

COTTAGE NO. 3
Jimmy Bass
Jack Blackmon
Buddy Baker
Ronnie Blankenship
Billy Collins
Billy Duke
Richard Glover
Floyd Hampton
Richard Herman

COTTAGE NO. 4
George Ennis
Jerry Moore
Harold Terrell

COTTAGE NO. 5
Jerry Avery
Gene Barnes
Tommy Freeman
Ralph Hammer
Steve Henson
Marshall Miller

Allen Jones
 Charles Musselwhite
 Larry Walton

COTTAGE NO. 11

David Bolen
 Charles Brown
 Johnny Bullins
 Jimmy Carpenter
 Larry Clark
 Rubin Creech
 Ray Griffin
 Burl Laws
 Kelly McCoy
 Russell Vickers

COTTAGE NO. 13

James Gooding
 James Haigler
 Lee Holder
 Danie Icenhour
 Willie Inscoe
 Herbert Mullis
 Junior Owens
 Jimmy Sellers
 Jerry Speer

COTTAGE NO. 14

Robert Brewer
 Buddy Cleaver
 Henry Gordon
 Charles Long
 Richard McDonald
 Sidney Minor
 Gay Ramsey

COTTAGE NO. 15

Donald Grant
 Charles Hinson
 Darrell Hunsucker
 Ray Lail
 Ray Wood

COTTAGE NO. 17

Earl Boone
 Gary Carpenter
 Harry Heller
 Blake Holmes
 Clyde Issacs
 Billy Payne

INFIRMARY

Jerry Reynolds

FARM & TRADES HONOR ROLL

BARBER SHOP

Donnie Deese
 Ronnie Sommersett
 Roy Lee Gentry

SHOE SHOP

Sammy Hendricks
 David Williams
 Dewey Bruce

COTTON MILL

Shirley Webb
 Rod Coefield
 Danie Icenhour
 Ray Blanton
 Burl Laws
 Gerald Wyatt
 Donald Grant
 B. J. Henson
 Ted Earnhardt
 John Collins
 Willard Jump
 Roy Hefner
 Gary Carpenter
 Bennie Blackburn

YARD FORCE

Floyd Hampton
 Jerry Avery

Tommy Freeman
Wayne Tuttle
Eugene Barrentine
Jimmy Carpenter
Dock Constance
Leroy Roberts
Marshall Miller
Louie Poplin

Lee Holder
Paul Kelley
Cecil Williams
Grady Gasque
Billy Braswell

INFIRMARY
Jerry Reynolds

OFFICE
Larry Clark
Charles Carpenter
Charles Musselwhite

GYM
Donald Tyner
Ronnie Moore

MACHINE SHOP
Charles Plummer
John Henry Hewett
Jimmy Key
Wendell Howard

BARN FORCE
James Helms
Billy Spraks
Richard Glover
Robert Walker
James Boggs

PLUMBING SHOP
Eugene Ivey
Carl Lefler
Steve Kilpatrick
Howard Patterson
Jerry Grant

AGRICULTURE
Roger Revis
Walter Capps
Freddie Jackson
Larry Travis
James Norton
James Richards

CAFETERIA

Bobby Epley
Ivy Revis
Frank Smith
Everette Ford
Bobby Yates
Richard Herman
Billy Payne
Billy Hill
Jack Blackmon
Johnny Carlisle
Steve Hinson
Alfred Heger
Larry Ward
Rodney Ward
George Reese
Robert Pruitt
Ray Johnson
Ellis Duncan
Emmett Whitson
Ronnie Blankenship
David Phillips
Joe Hooper
Howard Henson
Melvin Shuffler
Donald Lee
Raymond Griffin
James Hardin
James Murdock
Ralph Bradshaw
James Foster
Harry Heller
Phillip Rathburn
William Miller
Jimmy Bass
Larry Whitesides

FARM

Donald Burgess
 Stanley Matthews
 Jerry Stroud
 Thomas Terry
 Paul Willard
 Eddie Corne
 Kenneth Parnell
 Harold Terrell
 Ronald Rice
 Charles Long
 Willie Inscoe
 J. W. Lail
 Sammy McLaughlin
 Ted Gurley
 Wade McPherson
 Donnie Dellinger
 Pete Brown
 Franklin Mabe

PRINT SHOP

George Ennis
 Sammy Richardson
 Billy Williamson
 Wayne Kiser
 Bobby Prather
 Larry Lewis

SEWING ROOM

Eugene Barnes

TRACTOR FORCE

Robert Brewer
 Tommy Norton
 Jerry Ford
 Lawrence Taylor
 John Holbrooks
 Buddy Baker
 Richard McDonald
 Charles Allen
 Billy Harris
 Rubin Creech
 E. J. Johnson
 Jack Mayers
 David Wilson
 Billy Parker

FUN AND OTHERWISE

The trouble with Father Time is that he doesn't make round trips.

* * * * *

Triumph in any undertaking begins with the first syllable.

* * * * *

The man who makes no mistakes usually makes nothing else.

—Phelps.

* * * * *

If you want to put the world right, start with yourself.

—Hubbard

* * * * *

Friendship is the only cement that will ever hold the world together.

* * * * *

Advice to parents: Don't worry if your daughter is boy-crazy. She'll outgrow it. After a few years she'll be man-crazy.

* * * * *

A man is never too busy to tell how busy he is.

* * * * *

When you start to think don't forget to start again.

* * * * *

Trouble comes through the things we can slip through our lips rather than those we let slip through our fingers.

NEW BOYS

. . . BE FRIENDLY TO THEM!

Rice, Vaugham Mark—Buncombe	9—1—59
McKinney, Charles Weaver—Guilford	9—3—59
Owens, Junior Nelson—Wilkes	9—5—59
Akers, Raymond Eugene—Surray	9—6—59
Sisk, Jerry Michael — Lincoln	9—8—59
McClintock, Larry Dale — Guilford	9—10—59
Coffey, Clarence Newbern — Lenior	9—11—59
Davidson, Clarence Lee—Randolph	9—14—59
Lail, Charles Stephen—Catawba	9—14—59
Lail, Dewey Edward—Catawba	9—14—59
Caroll, Daniel Kerr—Forsyth	9—15—15
Spivey, Jack Clifford—Lee	9—21—59
Lane, Jimmie Ed—Davidson	9—23—59
Clubb, Robert Edward—Haywood	9—23—59
Whitaker, Jimmy Jackson—Alleghany	9—24—59
Whitaker, Robert Lee—Alleghany	9—24—59
Franklin, Jimmy Joseph—Guilford	9—25—59
Pate, Jackie William—Buncombe	9—25—59
Pate, Jimmie Martin—Buncombe	9—25—59
Parham, Larry Dean—Buncombe	9—25—59
Minton, William David—Wilkes	9—25—59

BITS OF WISDOM

I notice that in telling about the fish you caught, you vary the size of it for different listeners.

Yes, I could never tell a man more than I think he will believe.

* * * * *

The village blacksmith had just hired an assistant, and was instructing the boy in his new duties. "Now," he said, "I'm going to bring this horseshoe from the fire and put it on the anvil. When I nod my head you hit it with the big hammer."

The assistant did just what he was told, and now he's the village blacksmith.

* * * * *

Said a local teacher, "Now, Bobby, tell me which month of the year has twenty-eight days in it." Bobby had forgotten, but after a moment of deep thinking, he shouted, "They all have."

* * * * *

An old Negro mammy went to the village lawyer and said she wanted to get a divorce from her husband. The lawyer inquired as to what grounds she wanted to take such action. She replied, "Cause he's done got religion, an' we ain't had a chicken on de table fo six weeks."

* * * * *

You can earn bread by the sweat of your brow, but it takes brains to get the cake.

"Sonny," said his mother, helping him with his homework, "how much are 7 and 4?"

"Twelve," said Sonny.

"Not bad for a little shaver," his father volunteered. "he only missed it by 2!"

* * * * *

After giving the private a dressing down for being so late in returning with the supplies, the sergeant demanded, "Okay, let's hear how it happened, Miller."

Well, I picked up a Chaplin along the road," explained the woebegone rookie, "and from then on the mules couldn't understand a word I said."

* * * * *

Mother was telling her small son about the good times she had when she was a little girl—riding a pony, sliding down a haystack, and wading in a brook at the farm.

"Mother," he said at last with a sigh, "I wish I'd met you earlier!"

* * * * *

It had rained hard. The windshield was sprayed with muddied water and the car had narrowly escaped several collisions. "Wouldn't it be a good idea to wipe off the windshield?" asked the anxious passenger.

"Not worth the bother," replied the driver, cheerfully, "I left my glasses at home."

HIT PARADE of TOP TUNES

THE THREE BELLS

There's a village hidden deep in the valley,
Among the pine trees half forlorn,
And there on a sunny morning
Little Jimmy Brown was born;
So his parents brough him to the chapel,
When he was only one day old,
And the priest blessed the little fellow,
"Welcome, Jimmy to the fold."

All the chapel bells were ringing
In the little valley town,
And the songs that they were singing,
Was for baby Jimmy Brown.
Then the little congregation
Prayed for guidance from above,
"Lead us not into temptation,
Bless this hour of meditation,
Guide him with eternal love."

There's a village hidden deep in the valley,
Beneath the mountains high above,
And there, twenty years there after,
Jimmy was to meet his love.
Many friends were gathered in the chapel
And many tears of joy was shed,
In June on a Sunday morning,
When Jimmy and his bride were wed:

All the chapel bells were ringing
'Twas a great day in his life,
'Cause the song that they were singing
Was for Jimmy and his wife,
Then the little congregation
Prayed for guidance from above,
"Lead us not into temptation,
Bless, Oh Lord, this celebration,
May their lives be filled with love.

TEN THOUSAND DRUMS

Waitin', waitin for the Red-Coats to come,
But all I hear in my frozen ear is
Ten thousand drums, ten thousand drums,
Johnny, Johnny, don't be afraid,
We can whip those Red-Coats
Sittin' in the shade, sittin' in the shade,
We've got the best of all the rest,
In Gen'ral Washington, and when we meet those Red-Coats,
Watch those Red-Coats run,
Throwin' down their drums,
The way I talk is just the way I talk
The way I smile is just the way I smile
Touch me honey and I go hog wild
The way I love is just the way I love

Throwin' down their drums,
 Listen, listen, Johnny get your gun
 'Cause they ain't wooden soldiers
 Behind ten thousand drums,
 Behind ten thousand drums.
 Runnin', runnin', Johnny watch them
 run,
 We finally whipped those Red-Coats
 Finally stopped those drums
 We stopped ten thousand drums.
 We're the best of all the rest,
 Us Yankee son-of-a-guns
 We can tell our mammys how we
 made them run
 Throwin' down their guns, throwin'
 down their guns.

A BIG HUNK O' LOVE

Hey baby, I ain't askin much o' you
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no baby
 I ain't askin' much o' you
 Just a big, a big, a hunk o'
 love will do.
 Don't be a stingy little mama
 You 'bout to starve me half to death
 Now you can spare a litte kiss or two
 And still have plenty left.
 Oh now baby, I ain't askin' much o'
 you
 Just a big, a big, a big, a hunk o'
 love will do, that's right.
 You just a natural born beehive
 Filled with honey to the top
 But I ain't greedy baby
 All I want is all you got.
 Got a wishbone in my pocket
 Got a rabbit's foot around my wrist
 I'd have ev'rything my lucky charms
 would bring
 If you'd give me just one sweet kiss.

THE WAY I WALK

The way I walk is just the way I walk
 Come on and be my turtle dove

Touch me honey and I feel so good
 I feel as though I wanna
 And I don't know if I should.
 The way you love me has got to suit
 my style
 Or little baby I would say goodbye
 Love me baby love me right
 Love me mornin', noon, and night.

THANK YOU PRETTY BABY

I want to thank you pretty baby
 For givin' your love to me
 I want to thank you pretty baby
 For givin' your love to me
 My heart was locked up
 Till you came and set it free
 I'm gonna love you pretty baby
 Love you till the end of time
 And I'm gonna love you
 Love you till the end of time
 I want to thank your folks
 For makin you so divine.
 Thank you for your lovin' ways
 Oh, oh, oh, thank you 'cause you've
 been so kind
 I'm gonna take my time and thank
 you honey
 Because you're mine, all mine, all
 mine
 I'm gonna kiss you in the morning
 Kiss you in the evening too
 And I'm gonna kiss you in the
 morning
 Kiss you in the evening too
 I'm gonna spend my life
 Loving no one but you
 I'm gonna spend my life
 Loving no one but you.

LAVENDER BLUE

Lavender blue dilly, dilly,
 Lavender green;
 If I were king, dilly, dilly,

I'd need a queen.
 Who told me so, dilly, dilly,
 Who told me so?
 I told myself, dilly, dilly,
 I told me so.
 If your dilly, dilly heart
 Feels a dilly, dilly way
 'N if you'll answer, "yes"
 In a pretty little church on a dilly,
 dilly day
 You'll be wed in a dilly, dilly dress
 Of lavender blue dilly, dilly,
 Lavender green,
 Then I'll be king, dilly, dilly
 And you'll be my queen.

PARTNERS

Two partners went in search of gold
 As friendly as could be
 One was young and one was old
 And the gay, young fool was me
 Since neither one could write his
 name
 We swore upon our souls
 To share the wealth, and then shook
 hands
 The hands that dug for gold.
 The summer days were gone at last
 And winter nights grew cold
 The snow had trapped us in the pass
 We finally found the gold
 We took our fortune to the shack
 To wait the winter through
 But the food ran low, so I killed my
 friend
 What else was there to do.
 I threw his body just outside
 Into the bitter cold
 Somehow I had to stay alive
 I now had all the gold
 But the howling wind just seemed to
 say,
 "You have killed a man

And you'll never get to spend the
 gold
 With blood upon your hands."
 The cabin's covered now with snow
 And shelves of food are bare
 Satin's waitin' for me now
 And I'm too cold to care
 Is that the devil at the door
 Comin' for my soul
 Or is it just the old man,
 A-lookin' for his gold.

SINCE YOU BEEN GONE

Early in the morning before the crack
 of dawn
 I'm sitting here thinking oh why was
 I born
 I'm so broken hearted how can I go on
 Since you've been gone,
 Oh I was so happy with you by my
 side
 You told me you loved me but oh how
 you lied
 You left me here crying how can I go
 on
 Since you been gone
 The nite seems like a million years
 Waitin' till the break of day appears
 All nite long weeping like a willow
 Tossin' and turnin' on my tear-stained
 pillow
 Guess I'm gonna drown in my own
 tears
 I'm gonna go walkin' by the railroad
 track
 And let that old freight train run
 over my back
 Life ain't worth livin', how can I
 go on
 Since you been gone.

JIMMY'S FIND

By Carla F. Rosenthal

Jimmy saw it that morning on his way to school. As usual, he was barefoot. He never wore shoes in the summer except on Sunday. As usual he was late, because he always slept till the last minute; and as usual, he was trying to save time by running across lots. Suddenly his foot struck something hard and round that felt queer in the soft grass. Jimmy was not in too much of a hurry to investigate. He bent down, pushed aside a clump of grass and smiled all over his freckled face as a shiny coin met his gaze. Finding money was a novelty to him. Then he searched his pockets to see if there was one without a hole in it. He discovered one fairly secure, and empty save for a piece of chalk, a stub of a pencil, a button and two marbles. He added this money to his collection and went on whistling.

In spite of the interruption he succeeded in reaching his seat half a minute before the final bell, and he even had to punch Reddy O'Brien who sat in front of him.

Reddy turned around indignantly, but his wrath disappeared as he met Jimmy's grin.

"What's the matter with you?" he asked.

"Bet you didn't find what I found on the way to school."

"What did you find?"

"Some money."

"How much?"

Just then the bell rang so Jimmy

didn't answer.

Recess time came and Jimmy walked up to a group consisting of Reddy O'Brien, Skinny Tomkins, and Chubby Gleason. The money in his pocket, the pencil stub, the button and the two marbles gave forth a pleasant and harmonious jingle as he walked along.

"Did you find some money? When? How much?" From Skinny in one breath.

"What are you going to do with it?" asked Chub, pointblank.

"I don't believe I better spend it yet," said Jimmy thoughtfully, "cause the person who lost it might advertise Maybe I'd better wait."

"Say, what is it? A five dollar gold piece?" asked the unquenchable Reddy.

"That's telling," said Jimmy. "Wait awhile and you will know all about." He turned away with the air of a millionaire having important business to attend to, while the other boys stared after him enviously.

By the end of the recess period all the boys, not to mention the girls, knew that Jimmy Brenton had found some money. And immediately a committee was formed to discover, if possible, the extent of the treasure and what the finder proposed to do with it. As Jimmy, however preserved a discreet silence, the committee was left to their own speculation, and very wild these speculations were. One optimistic youngster was positive that Jimmy had found no less than one

hundred dollars. And no one doubted in the least that he was going to share his good luck with the rest of them. Then and there a baseball team was organized with Jimmy as captain. That was only fair, because the boys already in their minds were buying a splendid equipment with his money, and meditating already upon the challenges they were going to send out to neighboring teams. Also, as some of their stocks of marbles were running low, it was suggested that it would be nice if Jimmy use part of his wealth in the purchase of agates and pures for the rest of the school. It was also noticeable that many delectable offerings were being brought to him, such as candy, apples, or peanuts, occasionally by the boys, but more often by the little girls. This was done in the hope that the power of suggestion would so work upon Jimmy that he would be moved to buy ice cream and candy in wholesale quantities for the entire class.

Meantime the boys were eagerly each evening scanning the lost and found columns in the newspapers. It was hoped that when Jimmy did present himself in answer to the advertisement, the loser would be so favorably impressed with his wonderful honesty that he would press upon him a reward equal to it if not more than the amount lost.

Several days went by, and several advertisements appeared for lost money. But each time the boys showed an item to Jimmy he shook his head. "No," he said, "that isn't the one. The description doesn't fit."

"I'll tell you," he said on the sixth day, "tomorrow makes a week since

I found that money. That's plenty of time for a person to advertise. If nothing shows up but tonight, I'm going to spend it tomorrow."

"All of it?" asked Reddy O'Brein, awestruck.

"Every bit," said Jimmy grandly.

That night—again that evening there had been nothing in the paper—the boys dreamed of such trifles as aeroplanes, automobiles, baseball outfits that would turn the New York Giants green with envy, bushel baskets of marbles, and a storeful of candy. At half-past three the next afternoon people in the neighborhood opened their eyes, for they saw a whole procession of excited shouting boys, led by a freckled-face, brown-eyed lad, headed in the direction of Osgood's Confectionary store. Even the proprietor of that establishment, used as he was to invading squads, looked in amazement at the tremendous army that crowded his place. There was an eager buzz, then Jimmy came forward and the army fell silent.

"And what can I do for you, young man?" asked Mr. Osgood deferentially. Jimmy's purchases had never occasioned any great change in the candy merchants bank deposit. Still this vast retinue must betoken something.

Jimmy looked at the array of candy displayed in the glass case; chocolates, peanut brittle, licorice, lollypops, lemon sticks, and peppermints. He deliberated while the other boys waited on his word.

"Gimme one of those," said Jimmy, pointing to the peppermint sticks. Mr. Osgood passed out one stick, and wait-

ed for the rest of the order. Jimmy laid down a cent.

"Here, Frank," he said, you divide it with the others. Well, so long fellows." One foot was already outside the door.

"Say," gasped Skinnk Tomkins, you're not through here, are you? Why, you've only spent one cent."

"That's what I found," grinned Jimmy.

And then he bolted before the other fellows could get their breath.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

Let no man presume to give advice to others who has not first given good advice to himself.

* * * * *

A magazine writer says a dog fills an empty space in a man's life. That is quite true of a hotdog.

* * * * *

Courtesy is like a smile, you can't give it away. The more you try the more you receive in return.

* * * * *

When a man continues to argue with a fool, he should look in the mirror and get acquainted with a bigger one.

* * * * *

Mother Cat was tyrant to her children. It got so bad that one of the kittens was finally heard com-

plaining: "Can't I live one of my own lives?"

* * * * *

The honest man seldom loses anything of value by standing up for what is right.

* * * * *

An automobile can help you see the world, but it's up to you to decide which world.

* * * * *

It is all right to hold a conversation, but should let go of it once in awhile.

* * * * *

Dollars may not go as far as they used to, but they still get out of sight in a hurry.

* * * * *

One of the latest modern definitions we have heard is that one who indulges gossip is a tattletale.

* * * * *

It's a funny thing when a man has not a worry in the world, he goes off and gets married.

* * * * *

Let us be content in work, to do the thing we can do, and not presume to fret because it's too little.

* * * * *

A bore is one who opens his mouth and puts his feats in it.

* * * * *

One thing can be said for back-seat drivers—they never lose control of the car.

BASEBALL'S BEGINNING

By Vincent Edwards

When Major Abner Doubleday marched away to Civil War battlefields more than three-quarters of a century ago, he probably never dreamed he was leaving a sports memory behind that was to go down in history. In his spare time as a cadet home from West Point at Cooperstown, New York, he had worked up an improvement in the popular game of "town ball" and so became the father of modern baseball.

When Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was an undergraduate at Harvard, he had often played "town ball" with the rest of the boys. But it was a whole lot different from the nation's favorite pastime of today. The bat was a flat-edged paddle, the ball is lopsided affair which was usually made by wrapping yards of yarn around a bullet or a metal slug.

Players tried to bat the ball out of the relics of their opponents. When a good hit was made, the batter would dash madly for the first of four bases. Once there, he was safe until someone caught him trying to "steal," whereupon he would be smacked by the ball as hard as the other could throw. It goes without saying that he was often "out" in another sense than being ruled out of the running.

As there were usually anywhere from twelve to twenty players to a side, there wasn't much science to "town ball." It was more like a sub-way rush, with every player hoping for a chance to "paste" the runner. Rules were unknown. Nine times out

of ten, a game would end in a squabble.

It was Abner Doubleday, a young engineer home on leave from West Point, who changed the picture. He gave the game definite rules and set a regulation distance of ninety feet between bases, which still applies to the modern diamond. The number of players was strictly limited to less than a dozen to a side, and no more smacking of the runner was permitted.

The year when Doubleday did all this was 1839. He did not have time to play the new game long, but, as a West Point graduate, was sent away on army service. Soon the Mexican War came along and he thought no more of baseball. In the Civil War he is given credit for firing the first gun in defence of Fort Sumpter; he came out of this last bloody conflict with the rank of Major General.

In the meantime, others had taken up the game he had invented. On the basis of the Doubleday rules, Alexander J. Cartwright in 1845 organized the Knickerbocker Baseball Club in New York. It was the first regular baseball team on record, but a year had to pass before they found another team to play against. The first match game in history took place on June 19, 1846, at Hoboken, New Jersey. For ten years after that the "Knickerbockers" dominated baseball. Those pioneer players were such moneyed aristocrats that they naturally frowned on common people taking up the game. But,

in 1858, the crowd had its way and the Knickerbocker Club led in the organization of a National Association of Baseball Players.

There was one regulation that everybody agreed upon in those early days-nobody should play for money! One can imagine, therefore, what a wave of anger must have been kicked up when Alfred J. Reach, an English-born player, sidestepped this ruling. In 1864, Reach agreed to catch for the Philadelphia "Athletic Club" for twenty-five dollars a week "expense money." This will seem like very small "pin money" to the fans who recall Babe Ruth getting \$80,000 for a single season.

Although Reach was the first salaried player, the first professional club was the Cincinnati "Red Stockings." This first openly-paid team traveled all over the map, and as the players all wore whiskers, they doubtless created as much excitement as a "House of David" nine does today. Huge crowds greeted these hairy hitters whenever they went on their first barnstorming tour of the East in 1869. On their triumphant return to Cincinnati they were presented with a championship bat as big as a telephone pole.

The contrast in rules between then and now would send modern fans into hysterics. Nowadays bleacherites demand split-second decisions from the umpire, but seventy-five years ago it was a common practice for that gentleman to turn the crowd and say, "Gentleman, I was unable to see the catch. In your judgement, was it fair or foul?" Picture, too, the scene where the players wore starched-bosom blouses, quilted trousers and

soup-pan hats, and where the umpire never stirred from a chair on the side lines!

Today baseball has something other sports lack. It is a special shrine in the form of the National Baseball Museum at Cooperstown, the birthplace of the game. A brick building of impressive design, open to visitors all the year round, houses priceless souvenirs of early baseball and is also the home of the well-known "Hall of Fame."

In this museum the place of honor naturally goes to General Abner Doubleday, the inventor of the modern sport. A fine oil painting of him hangs on the wall, and on the mantelpiece above the fireplace, his original ball can still be seen inside a glass case. There are rows of show cases lined across the interior, all filled with interesting relics of baseball's pioneer teams and most celebrated players.

The "Hall of Fame" is also in the same room. It consists of plaques attached to the wall, each one commemorating a famous player or figure in baseball whom the Baseball Writers' Association of America has decided, by vote, worthy of being remembered as one of the game's "immortals." Christy Mathewson and Babe Ruth were among the first players to be given this honor, but quite a large group have since been added. The rule now is that the Baseball Writers' Association selects one new name each year. All fans rejoiced when Lou Gehrig was chosen the year before his death. Thus he lived to see his own name added to the gallery that has been visited by thousands of baseball enthusiasts.

TWO BROTHERS

By Catherine Herzel, In *The Lutheran*

The first thing folks said when they saw the Hardinger boys was, "Well they certainly don't look like twins." They didn't either. We lived neighbors to the Hardingers before those boys were born, and even as babies they were different. Jim was dark, and small, and quick, while Eben had sandy hair like his father's and was big and sort of slow.

It was funny to see Eben toddlin along after his dad, looking like a small copy of Mr. Hardinger. He even walked like him. And you would generally find Jim playing near his mother. He took after her side of the family, only Jim had more fun and mischief in him than the Albees ever did. Mrs. Hardinger, she was small and dark and quite, but somehow I always had a feeling that a lot went on underneath her calm face, and there had been times when I expected that underneath fire to just blaze out in the open. Never did though, not that I knew.

I think that's what caused all the trouble—the boys were so different. Now Eben was a boy after Mr. Hardinger's heart. He loved the farm—could do a man's work on it by the time he was fourteen. He liked to go hunting with his dad, didn't care much for books. Just another Andrew Hardinger.

You could tell that Mrs. Hardinger thought Eben was big and clumsy and sort of stupid. Always tramping mud

into her clean kitchen, feeling kind of shut in whenever he was indoors.

It was just the opposite with Jim.

"Here, let me give you more coffee. How about another piece of cake? Oh, go on, it won't hurt you. . . ."

Now where was I? Oh, yes, Jim. Mrs. Hardinger worshiped that boy. When they were only babies she'd dress them up in white suits, and there Jimmy would sit, looking like a picture, while Eben, in ten minutes' time would be all rumpled and dirty. Maybe some women can't help favoring one child more than another. I don't know. All mine were dear to me. But Mrs. Hardinger did wrong. She'd give Jim things, and not Eben. She'd take Jim to town with her, and leave Eben with his father. And she'd scheme for things to go Jim's way, and never give a thought to poor Eben. I sometimes wonder that Jim wasn't worse than he was.

Even Mr. Hardinger saw it, and he didn't like it a bit. In the first place, Eben was his favorite. He just didn't understand Jim—or try to. Maybe, too, he felt that Mrs. Hardinger was slighting him when she slighted Eben—they were so much alike, you see.

Anyhow, he got to favoring Eben and slighting Jim just as much as his wife did the other way around.

I remember once, when the boys were about twelve, Eben helped in the fields at threshing time. It surprised you how much that boy could

do. Jim was so much smaller, all he could do was carry the water jug out to the men in the fields, but he worked hard at that. When supper was over and we women were helping clear the table. . . . I was over helping Mrs. Hardinger in the kitchen and Ilse and John with me. . . . Mr. Hardinger got up from the table.

"Well, Eben" he said, in great good-humor, "you've done a man's work today and you shall have a man's pay." With that he took his wallet out and drew out some bills and handed them to Eben.

Mrs. Hardinger stopped. "What about James?" she said. "He has worked all day, too."

"Oh—James." Mr. Hardinger turned to look at Jim, finishing off his pie. "Sure, here's something for the water-boy," he said contemptuously, and tossed a quarter across the table to Jim.

Jim flushed, and stopped eating. But Mr. Hardinger went on out. I saw our Ilse slip her hand into Jim's. She knew how much that hurt.

Here, your cup's almost empty. . . . Oh, now, just enough to warm it up.

You musn't think, though, that Jim was always blameless. That little rascal knew more ways of getting ahead of his dad, and Eben.

One summer the boys had a melon stand by the roadside. Eben did most of the work in the melon field, and hauled the melons to the stand, while Jim sat there, reading a Wild West book, yet Jim got half the money. And yet, you must be fair. The stand was Jim's idea, and he could sell melons where Eben couldn't.

I don't think there was hard feelings between the boys. Jim seemed

to enjoy seeing how he could best Eben almost as if it was a game, and Eben—I really think he admired Jim's cleverness.

But it was no game with Mr. and Mrs. Hardinger. Maybe I imagined things, but it seemed to me that their feeling about the boys was driving them farther and farther apart. They only spoke to each other when necessary and then kind of cold and distant. Mrs. Hardinger lived only for Jim, and Mr. Hardinger was interested only in Eben.

The only serious matter that ever came between Jim and Eben was our Ilse. From the time that all three started to school, the boys would do anything for Ilse. And she was fond of both them. She treated Eben sort of like a big Newfoundland dog—and truth to tell he did put you in mind of one. She argued more with Jim, and had more spats with him, but the older they grew the more I could see that for Ilse, Jim was the one. Then there was the football team. Oh he was good. He could run, he could kick, and he was so big that he could just shake off the other boys when they tried to tackle him. And Jim was the business manager. He didn't make the team as a player, but he knew more about how the game should be played than all the players did. He'd sit on the bench with the coach and think up trick plays and the like—oh, he was good, too, and the coach would listen to him.

Now in their last year there was a medal that was to be given to the one who had done the most for the team. Well, with all the goals Eben made, and playing in every game as he did, everybody thought sure it would be

Eben that would get the medal. His father thought so too. He was so sure of it that he boasted about it, and bought a fine gold watch with an inscription on it, saying it was to Eben for winning the medal.

The way I've always figured it, Jim couldn't resist trying to get the better of his father. He knew how sure his father was, and maybe he decided to see what he could do. Anyhow the coach, with Jim at his elbow, suddenly decided that the team needed a stronger defense, so he shifted Eben to the line, where, you see, he wouldn't be the one to do all the scoring. That's all anyone really knows. And it was a good thing to do, too, for the team played better football than ever, and it wasn't all a one-man show. The team went on winning games, but Eben wasn't the star any more.

Well, the night of the banquet came, and with it the awarding of the medal. All the high school was there, and all the parents. Afterwards there was to be a dance at the Gym, and Ilse had promised to go with Jim. The way the youngsters figured things, that was a pretty serious promise, too.

Well, it all went as Jim figured—through mind, I don't know, I'm just guessing. But after a little speech about what a good team it was, how they had all shone, and how hard it was to decide among them, the coach said that there had been one boy who had never played in a game, but from the sidelines he had planned all the brilliant playing and so on. So they had decided to recognize brains this time. And with that he

turned to Jim and pinned the medal on his coat.

Jim stood there, trying to look surprised and modest, but his eyes danced with mischief. It was coming out as he had planned it.

But there were some parts of it that he hadn't planned. One was the anger of his father. Mr. Hardinger stood there, his face red, so mad he could hardly talk.

"Your no son of mine!" he sputtered, "with your crafty ways!" And then he couldn't say any more. He took that expensive watch out of his pocket, held it up high, and crashed it on the cement floor, where it broke into a thousand splinters.

Jim hadn't planned the stricken look on Eben's face, either. The brothers just looked at each other and Jim's face sobered. He had never realized that Eben's heart was set on that medal, and he could see now that his own part in all this looked pretty small and mean.

And I know he hadn't planned what happenen next. Ilse swept up to the brothers—and a picture she looked, too, in her first evening gown. It was a blue one. I made it. Well Ilse came up and put her hand in Eben's arm.

"Come on, Eben. I'm going to the dance with you." Her eyes flashed indignant blue sparks at Jim. Poor Jim! He just stood there, his whole world in pieces.

That was the last we saw of Jim for over four years. He took the midnight train to the city and stayed there with his uncle, one of the Albees. Did right well for himself, too.

Eben settled down to farming, and Ilse—well, she just moped around here until we packed her off to Normal School.

Things went on that way for a while. Looked as if they might have gone on forever, but Mrs. Hardinger took sick, and I went over to help out. I felt so sorry for her, lying in that big bed so small and helpless. She sort of fingered the covers awhile, and then she said, just half out loud, "Seems as if a sight of James would do more good than medicing."

Maybe I shouldn't have said what I did, her sick and all. But I'm glad I did.

I just looked down at her and I said, "It's your own fault, Mrs. Hardinger. You drove him from home." She sort of gasped, but I went on, "You'd think that you had put your mind to it, all these years, to make enemies of Jim and Eben. Those boys loved each other—as much as you'd let them. Eden needed Jim's brains, and Jim needed Eben's steadiness. But from the time they were babies you tried to make differences between them, always favoring Jim and neglecting Eben."

I had heard a noise in the next room while I was talking so I turned and I said, "I mean you, too, Andy Hardinger. You were just as bad about Eben as she was about Jim. How those two boys turned out as well as they did, considering their parents, is more than I can understand."

I was ashamed when I got through. But they took it meekly enough.

"Mebbe that's right," said Mr.

Hardinger slowly.

"More my fault than yours," murmured Mrs. Hardinger. She reached out her little hand and he covered it with his big paw.

I went out then, but they must have talked over—well, a lot of things. A little later Mr. Hardinger came down into the kitchen and said, "Mimmie, what's Jim and Ilse's address!"

What's that? Oh, yes. Once away from here, Jim swallowed his pride and went to the Normal School to see Ilse. They were married right after she graduated.

The long and short of it was that Jim and Ilse came home and everything was ironed out. Mrs. Hardinger saw Jim before she died, and died, I guess, as happy as she ever lived. When Andy Hardinger died two years ago he left the farm jointly to Eben and Jim. I guess he learned his lesson, too. And those two boys together have really made the farm pay. They ship apples all the way to the East Coast. Eben is the farmer and Jim is the business manager.

You mustn't go already? I wanted you to meet Jim and Ilse and their two boys. I expect them over this afternoon.

Twins? No, but say, they're so close together they almost look like twins. It sort of tickles me to see how Jim and Ilse raise them. What one has the other has. When they come up here Henry—that's the oldest one—named after my husband—"Grandma, can I have a cookie?" I get the cookie jar down and just to test him I hand one to him. The two of them stand there, their little round

faces shining up into mine. Then aren't going to repeat the mistake his
Henry says, "Grandma, Eben must parents made.
have a cookie, too." Jim and Ilse

There's a comforting thought at the close of day
When I'm tired and weary and sad,
That kind'er gets hold of my heart somehow
And bids me merry and glad.
It enters my soul and drives out the blues
And finally thrills thru and thru;
It's just a sweet memory that chants this refrain,
"I'm glad I touched shoulders with you."

Do you know you're great, do you know you're strong?
Do you know there's one leaning hard,
Do you know that I've listened and watched and prayed
And have been cheered by your simplest word;
Do you know I've longed for the smile on your face,
For the sound of your voice ringing true;
Do you know I grow stronger and better each day,
Because I've merely touched shoulders with you?

I'm glad that I live—that I struggle and strive,
For the place I know I must fill;
I don't mind hardships and will meet with a smile
Whatever may come, good or ill.
I may not have wealth and will never be great,
But I know I shall always be true,
For I have in my heart that courage you gave
When I touched shoulders with you.

Author Unknown

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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 nation glorious
If the child unbuilt goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."

Golden Anniversary

1909 - 1959



GENERAL THOMAS JONATHAN (STONEWALL) JACKSON

BORN: January 21, 1824 — DIED: May 1863

(Killed by mistake in battle at Chancellors, Virginia
by his own soldiers.)

EPITAPH ON JACKSON'S TOMB

"The fame of Stonewall Jackson is no longer the exclusive property of Virginia and the South, it has become the birthright of every person privileged to call himself an American."

LORD WOLSELY

THE UPLIFT

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

Golden Anniversary

OF THE

STONEWALL

JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL

CONCORD

1909

1959

Published By

The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School
Type-setting by the boys' printing Class

Subscription: Two Dollars the Year, in Advance

Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920, at the Post Office at Concord, N. C., under
Act of March 3, 1897, Acceptance for mailing at a special rate.

History

The Stonewall Jackson Training School, which is the state's first and largest correctional institution, was first conceived in a courtroom in Cabarrus county in 1890 when a 13 year old boy was sentenced to the chain gang, at hard labor for stealing \$1. 30.

A Concord newspaper man, Mr. J. P. Cook, was in the courtroom that day and saw the youth taken away to be placed in chains and locks along with adult harden criminals. So, then and there in the mind of Mr. Cook originated the idea of a correctional institution for boys. Being the editor of the Concord Standard, Mr. Cook carried the story in his paper and acquainted the public with the shocking facts of the case, and began a long and arduous task for his ideal of a place to care for and train wayward youngsters.

At times the task seemed hopeless with opposition appearing on every side, and years passed before any real evidence of progress came into light. As early as 1891 different governors of North Carolina began to lend their support to the idea and in 1907 Governor R. B. Glenn, in his message to the general assembly said the following:

"Youthful criminals should not be confined with old and vicious offenders, for such association hardens their nature and lessens the chances of ever reclaiming them. I will therefore, throw no obstacle in the way of establishing some kind of a reformatory for young offenders, and the state can afford it."

Even though it had been 17 years since the court room scene there was still opposition to the proposal when it was introduced by Mr. Randolph Preston to the members of the House. There were several Confederate soldiers in the Assembly at that time and the bill needed their support in order to pass. So far these men had shown little or no interest in the bill, but when Mr. Preston inserted the name of Stonewall Jackson into the compromise bill the fighting senators who revered their famous general tossed in their votes swinging the bill by a margin of four votes. This provided for the establishment of the school and an appropriation of \$10,000 a year for maintenance.

A temporary organization was formed and the first meeting of the board of trustees was held in the Senate Chambers at Raleigh on September 3, 1907. The following officers were appointed: Mr. J. P. Cook, chairman; Dr. H. A. Royster, secretary; and Caesar Cone, treasurer.

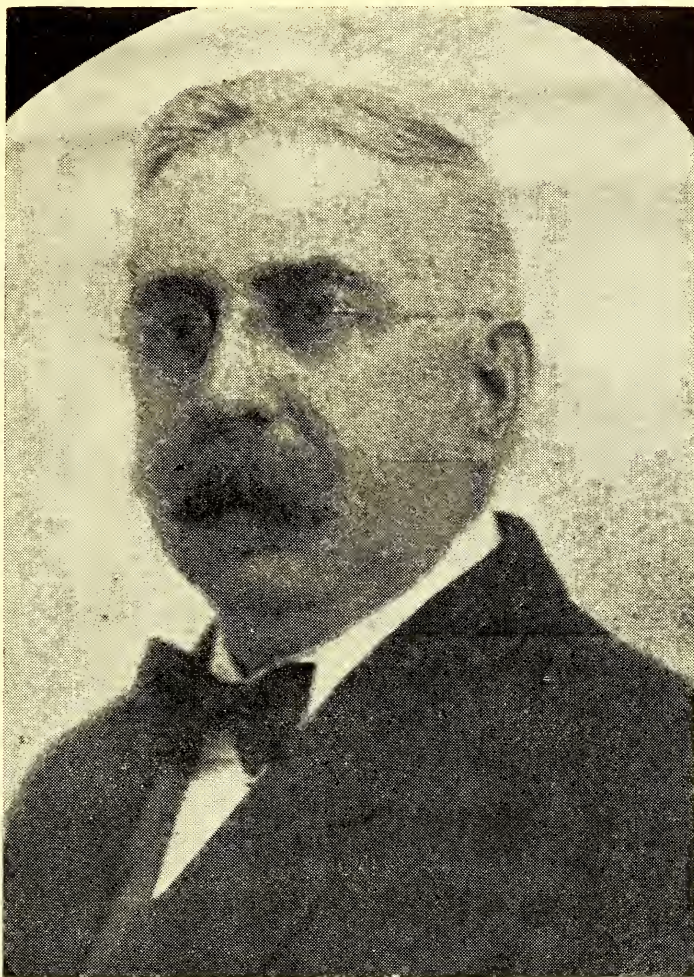
On October of 1907 the citizens of Concord raised \$10,000 for the purchase of a farm of about 300 acres three miles southwest of Concord for the site of the school. In November of 1907 the board named Profess-

or Walter Tompson, head of the Concord schools first superintendent, and he began his duties on January 1, 1908 and served in this capacity until 1913.

In 1908 the King's Daughters of the state, assisted by the North Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs contributed \$5,000 to erect the first cottage, which is known as the King's Daughters Cottage. This was completed by Christmas of that year and on January 12, 1909 the first boy was admitted. Much credit should be given to the organization of the King's Daughters, the Women's Clubs, and the Board of Public Charities, whose tireless efforts in the form of letters, recommendations and appeals to the legislature brought about the success of this great undertaking. The first "ladies lobby" the state had known was conducted by a group of North Carolina women for the purpose of appealing to the legislature for the establishment of a training school for wayward boys. This subject had been their theme and ambition since the newspaper account of the youthful offender being placed in an adult prison. The Jackson Training School has been very fortunate from the beginning because of the untiring efforts in its behalf of such women as Mrs. R. D. Johnson, Mrs. Easdale Shaw, Mrs. I. W. Faison, and Mrs. J. P. Cook.

The list of benefactors both financial and moral is long and many. We'll known local and state personages have passed into the pages of its history. To say one person or one group of persons was responsible for this accomplishment would surely be an error, for from the start with Mr. Cook's dream in a court room on down to this Golden Anniversary interested persons have put their shoulder to the wheel with one thought in mind—the physical, education, and spiritual uplifting of our North Carolina youth.





MR. J. P. COOK

In recounting the history of the Jackson Training School we are compelled to mention the outstanding work of Mr. J. P. Cook, editor of the *CONCORD STANDARD* and later the *UPLIFT*. Probably no other single individual gave so much time and effort towards the fulfilling of a dream of the establishing of an institution for wayward boys as he. His fight began in 1890 and never faltered until his aim was accomplished. Mr. Cook served the school from the time of its opening until his death on March 22, 1928.

The State Department of Archives and History erected a historical plaque to his memory in 1954.



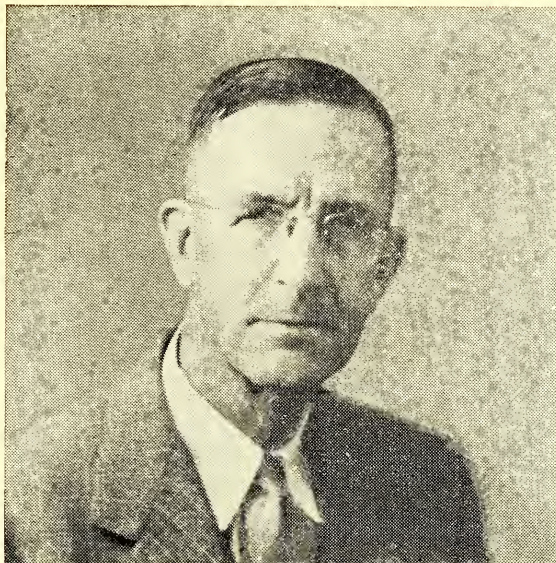
MR. E. RANDOLPH PRESTON

Mr. Edmond Randolph Preston, life long friend of the Jackson Training School was the co-author of the bill that established the school. He was a member of the State legislature in 1907 and put up a valiant fight for the passage of the bill.

Mr. Preston died July 13, 1957. His widow, the former Miss Julia Jackson Christian, was the grand-daughter of the famous general our school was named for, General Stonewall Jackson.

When Mr. Preston was 26 years old he was elected a member of the House and immediately set about organizing a committee for the establishing of a school for delinquent boys in this state. This committee consisted of such men as J. W. Bailey, Editor of the Biblical Recorder; The Honorable W. C. Dowd, member of the Legislature; Honorable W. A. Grier, member of the House; and Senator H. N. Pharr.

Through the years the life of this southern gentleman has reflected his untiring efforts and determination in bettering his surroundings. The great battle he fought for the Training School will long be evident as he joins the ranks of unselfish men and women who fought so hard for an ideal.



MR. SAMUEL E. LEONARD

Mr. Samuel E. Leonard was the first Commissioner of Correction for the State of North Carolina. He took over this office in 1943 when the General Assembly passed a bill consolidating the training schools under one Central Board and Commissioner.

He was born September 27, 1885 in Davidson County, and received his A. B. degree from U. N. C. in 1911. After taking graduate work at Columbia University and State College he taught school for eight years; and served as principal at Kenley High and Superintendent of schools at Red Springs. He did Y.M.C.A. work at Sevier, S.C. and in France during the First World War.

Mr. Leonard organized the first Welfare Department at Wilson and served as superintendent there for four years. He then went to Raleigh where he worked with the State Department of Public Welfare.

In 1925 Mr. Leonard was assigned the task of organizing Eastern Carolina Training School for boys at Rocky Mount, N. C. and served as superintendent there for 18 years.

In 1943 the General Assembly passed a bill consolidating the training schools under one Central Board and Commissioner and Mr. Leonard was given this position which he filled until his retirement on June 30, 1956 to his home at Montreat, N. C.

Under his leadership the Training Schools reached a new high in the rehabilitation and training of the delinquent youth of our state.



MR. BLAINE M. MADISON

Mr. Blaine Mark Madison succeeded Mr. Leonard as Commissioner of Correction on July 1, 1956.

He was born in Iredell County, North Carolina, and received his education in N. C. public schools. He took his A. B. degree at High Point College, and his M. A. and M. Ed. at Duke University.

He served as principal of Central Consolidated School in Iredell County and the Cool Spring District Schools in that same County. He served as a college professor at Appalachian State Teachers College for the Summer Sessions of 1939, 1941 and 1942, and was director of Workshop in Education at Asheville College for the summer of 1941. At the Methodist Orphanage in Raleigh he was principal of the High School and Elementry School from 1942 until 1952. Prior to accepting his present position he was Assistant Director of Prisons for the State of North Carolina.

A prolific writer, Mr. Madison has contributed numerous professional articles for North Carolina Education, North Carolina Christian Advocate, THE STATE, P. T. A. BULLETIN, BULLETIN SERVICE OF THE METHODIST CHURCH OF THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Madison is married to the former Miss Helen Williams of Yadkinville, North Carolina, and makes his home in Raleigh.

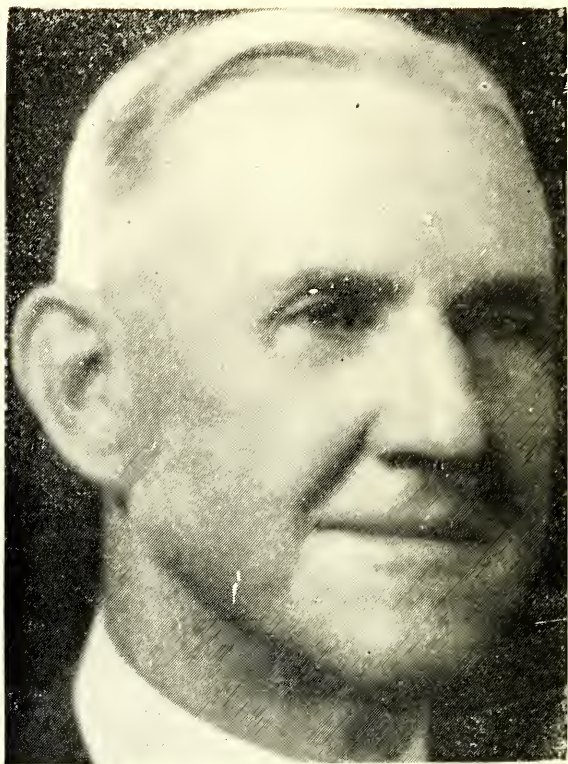


MR. WALTER R. THOMPSON

The first superintendent of the Stonewall Jackson Training School was Mr. Walter R. Thompson. Mr. Thompson was born in Lincolnton, North Carolina, in 1875, and was educated at the University of North Carolina, receiving a B. S. Degree in 1898.

In November 1907 he was offered the superintendency of this school and he accepted this position to begin his duties on January 1, 1908. He served in this capacity until December 1, 1913. At the time Mr. Thompson began his duties there were no buildings and this was the primary concern.

During his first year here, two cottages were constructed and the first cottage was opened in 1909. The administration building was erected, a third cottage and a barn were put under construction before he left the school. The enrollment increased from one to fifty-six boys during the five years he served as superintendent.



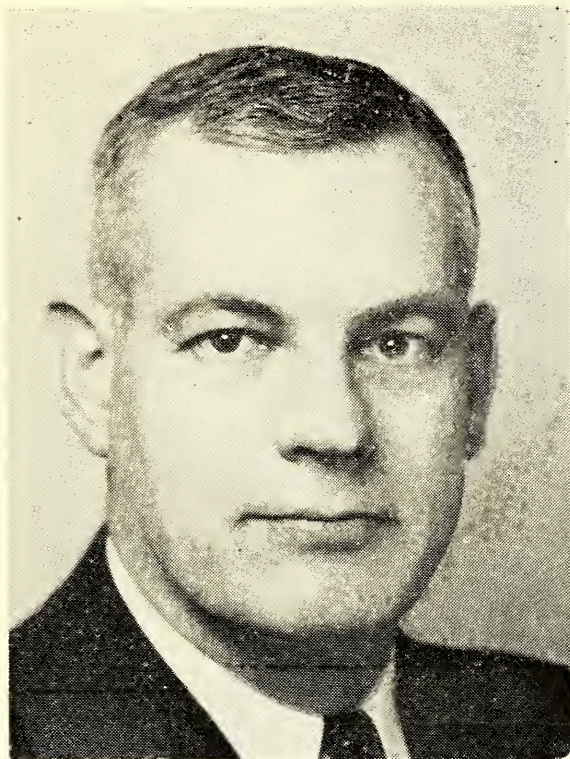
MR. CHARLES E. BOGER

Mr. Charles E. Boger was born in Cabarrus County on August 10, 1873 and was the son of Daniel P. and Nannie Crowell Boger. He attended a private school, the Unionville Academy, the Mt. Pleasant College Institute, and the University of North Carolina.

During his 29 years at Jackson remarkable progress was made. When he became superintendent in 1913 there were 56 boys and only two cottages, an Administration Building, a shop, a barn and 300 acres of land. When he retired in 1942 there were 17 cottages, the Administration Building, a trades building, laundry, bakery, infirmary, dairy, textile plant, ice plant, gym (with modern swimming pool), school building, and 948 acres of land.

Mr. Boger, who lived across the highway from the school, was a frequent visitor at the school as long as his health would allow. He died on June 15, 1953 at the age of 80.

The constant inquiry of the former boys about Mr. Boger is high tribute to a man who so unselfishly gave the best years of his life to the boys of North Carolina.



MR. S. GLENN HAWFIELD

Mr. S. Glenn Hawfield became the third superintendent of Jackson Training School on August 1, 1942. He is a native of Union County where he was born on April 21, 1891 to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hawfield. He is a graduate of Wesley Chapel High School and Trinity College (now Duke University). He attended summer school at Columbia University and took part in post-graduate work at the University of North Carolina where he received his Master's Degree in 1926.

Due to World War II the physical growth of Jackson was hampered as all available funds were going for defense needs. However, Mr. Hawfield, who was a great school man directed much of his efforts toward the academic department of this institution as well as the improvement of the keeping of the individual records. One of the most outstanding achievements was the writing of the school history.

Mr. Hawfield worked unceasingly for the betterment of the school and a fuller understanding of the boys problems.

Since his resignation in 1948 he has moved to Union county which he now represents in the State Legislature of North Carolina.



MR. J. FRANK SCOTT

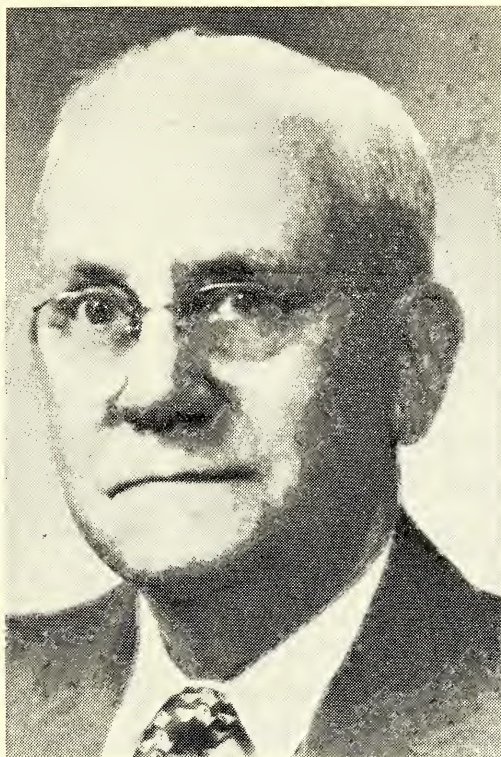
The fourth and present superintendent of the school is Mr. J. Frank Scott, a native of Cabarrus County, who assumed his duties on July 1, 1948.

Mr. Scott, who has made education his career, was graduated from Trinity College (now Duke University), and took additional work at the University of North Carolina. He has had a wide and varied experience in the field of education, having served as a school principal for twenty-six years, eighteen of which were at Walkertown, North Carolina. In addition to serving as principal he has coached all sports, been a Scoutmaster for a number of years, and acted as Camp Director for the Future Farmers of America Camp at White Lake.

Mr. Scott's administration has seen many new physical improvements at the school, and under his leadership great progress is being made in the fields of education and the rehabilitation of the individual boy.

On June 1, 1909, just a few months after the first boy was admitted, Mr. Fisher began his duties at the Jackson Training School. His first job was printing instructor and relief cottage worker. He could tell you all about the early hardships of "THE UPLIFT" when it was being printed in an old wooden shack that had been moved in from the farm. All the type had to be set by hand, and all the mailing addresses were written in long hand.

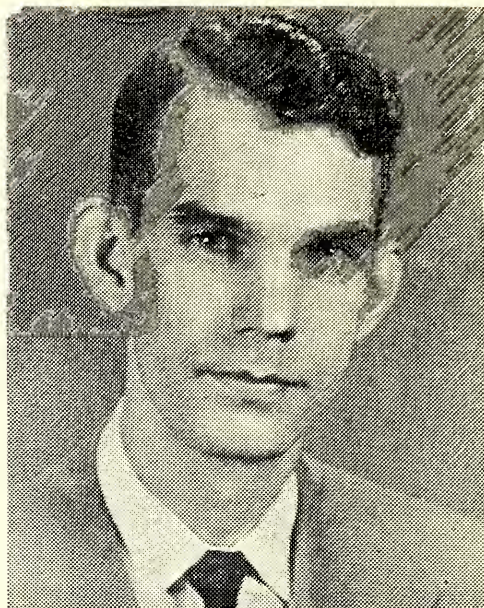
Mr. Fisher was a native of Cabarrus County and was the son of George Ephream and Annie Cress Fisher. He attended the public schools of Cabarrus and was married to Miss Jane Powell of Whiteville. They have one son, Jesse Fisher, Jr.



MR. JESSE C. FISHER

Mr. Fisher saw the school reach its peak in population, more than five hundred boys, under four administrations. He served as first Assistant Superintendent under three of these, filling this capacity until his retirement on January 1, 1951. This same year he was elected to the Board of Correction and Training, serving in this appointment until his death on July 19, 1954.

Through the hardships of early beginnings when there was no electricity or running water, and very little money to operate, up to the time of his retirement he worked tirelessly with one thought in mind—that of doing his best for the boys entrusted to this school. There is no doubt but that many boys have been greatly benefited by his wise counsel and tireless efforts, and the results of his labors are still evident on this campus.



MR. R. VANCE ROBERTSON

The second Assistant Superintendent was Mr. R. Vance Robertson of Bald Creek, North Carolina and Mineral Springs Consolidated School of Winston-Salem. He began his work here on August 1, 1950, and nine years later, August 1, 1959, he resigned his position to accept the appointment with the Board of Correction in Raleigh as Supervisor of Cottage Life and Social Work for all the Training Schools in North Carolina. He is a graduate of WCTC, and received his Masters in Education from the University of North Carolina.

His duties here at Jackson in assisting the superintendent in the administration of the school program covered a wide range of varied activities. He was successful in coordinating the cottage, academic and vocational programs which each boy participated in, and carried on an in-service training program for the cottage parents. Much of his time was taken up with various Welfare Departments in setting up a program here for the individual boy as well as working out some of the problems he would be faced with on his release. He was in constant demand as a speaker throughout the state by clubs and organizations interested in the welfare of our youth.

The boys in particular will remember the little personal touches of Mr. Robertson, and the warm and friendly atmosphere that surrounded him, making them feel at ease and eager to discuss whatever problem they might have had.



MR. HOYT O. SLOOP

Mr. Hoyt O. Sloop, the third and present Assistant Superintendent assumed his duties here on August 24, 1959. He came here from the Kannapolis City Schools where he served as Distributive Education Co-ordinator at the A. L. Brown High School.

He received his education at the Kannapolis schools and graduated from Catawba College with an A. B. degree. He attended the University of North Carolina and Appalachian State Teachers College.

After his graduation from Catawba Mr. Sloop was employed as Physical Director of the Y. M. C. A. at Draper, N. C. until his enlistment in the Navy on June 2, 1942 as an Aviation Cadet for flight training in the Navy Air Corp. He was assigned to the Navy Pre-Flight school at Chapel Hill and received his primary training at Memphis Tenn. He completed his advanced training at the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida where he received his Navy "Wings of Gold" and Commission as an Ensign in the Navy. He served as a pilot in a patrol squadron in South America and after the war was released from active duty with the rank of Lieutenant.

Mr. Sloop has taught in the Kannapolis City Schools and was Assistant Principal and Dean of Boys at J. W. Cannon High.

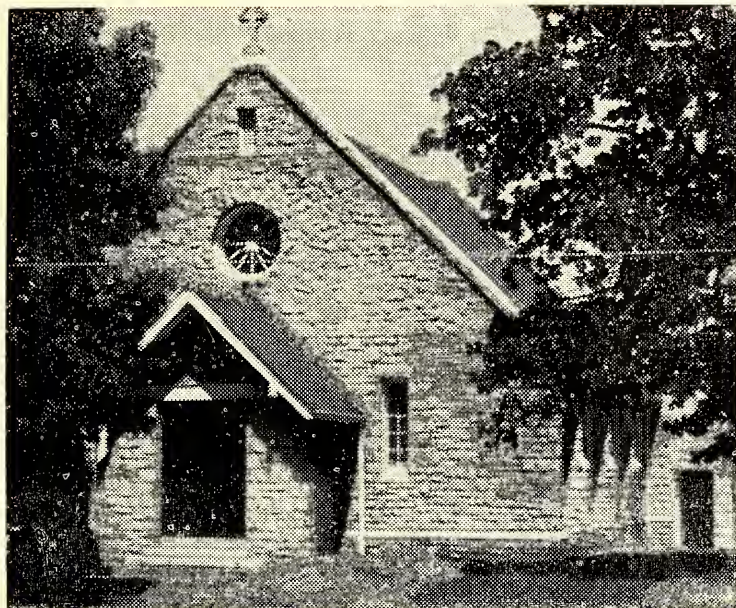
He is married to the former Miss Margaret Hudson of Kannapolis and they have three children.



Granite Memorial Bridge built in 1929 by King's Daughters



Cannon Memorial (Administration) Building. Rebuilt in 1922 by Mrs. J. W. Cannon in memory of her husband. Approximately 11,950 boys have passed through these doors for admission.



RELIGIOUS ACTIVITIES

Pictured above is the Margaret Burgwyn Chapel given to the school by the King's Daughters of North Carolina. This building was erected in 1924 and enlarged and remodeled in 1951. It consists of the sanctuary with Hammond Organ and study.

The entire religious program is operated on the inter-denominational system with special emphasis being placed on the needs of the individual boy. Visiting ministers from the Cabarrus County Ministerial Association conduct services each Sunday and Sunday School is held in the class rooms of the school building.

Once a year the cottage parents and visiting ministers conduct Religious Emphasis Week in the cottage with the boys, cottage parent, and ministers working together for the spiritual growth of our youth.



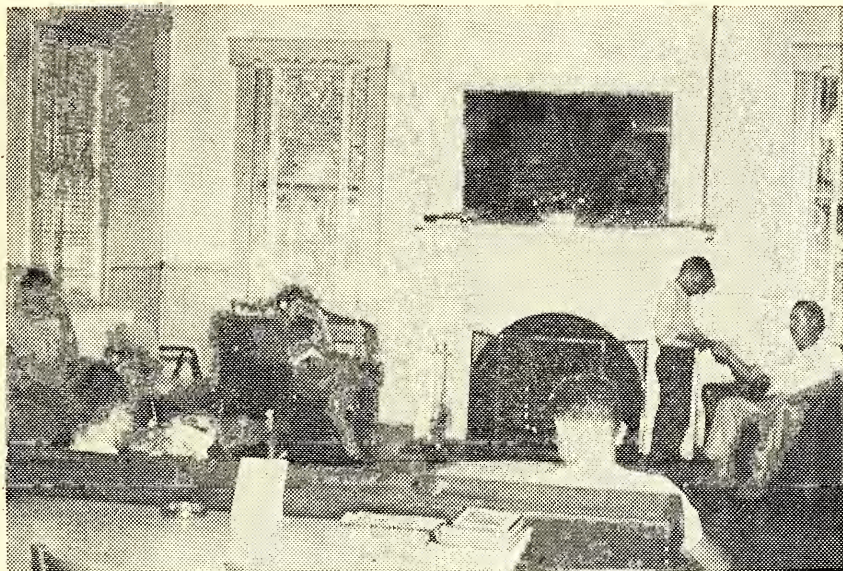
SOCIAL SERVICES

Performing the counseling and testing program at Jackson Training School is the main function of the Social Services Department. At the time of his admission to the school, the new student is given a thorough orientation conferences. This is the first of a series of conferences that each student has during his stay at the school. Major problems are given top priority, but periodic check-ups on the student's progress are also given much attention.

The testing program is limited primarily to intelligence and reading tests. Personality tests are administered to those students in which neurotic or psychotic tendencies are suspected.

The Social Services Department also has the responsibility of corresponding with the supervising agencies (welfare departments, juvenile, domestic relations and superior courts) regarding the students progress at Jackson. This is done through letters, regular progress reports, and pre-conditional release summaries.

Most of all, though, this department serves as a place where a boy can feel free to discuss any problem, or just drop in for a friendly chat.



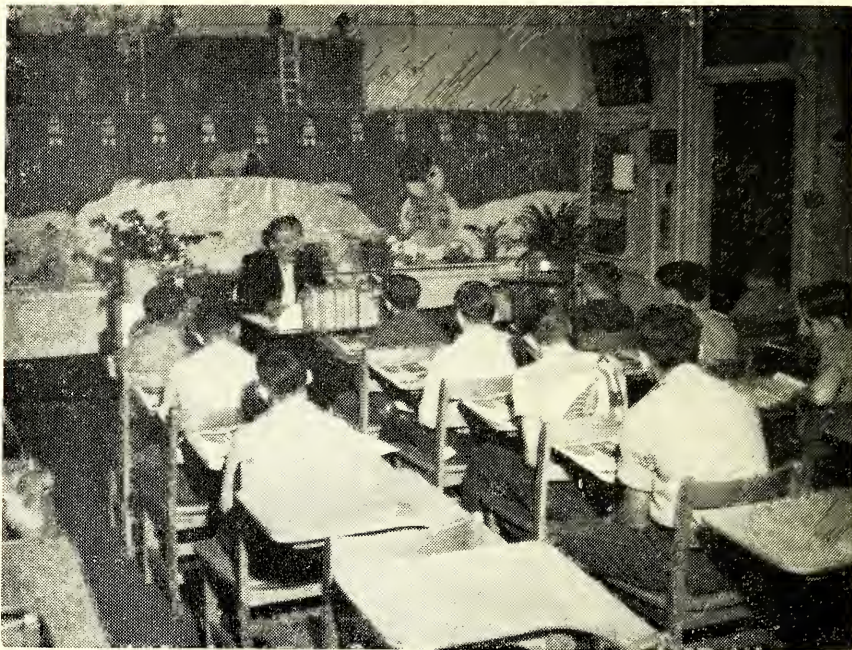
COTTAGE IMPROVEMENTS

Former students who stop by for visits frequently find quite a change in the cottages from what they saw when they were here. Instead of finding one cottage as there was in 1909, they would find fifteen today. Many of them would remember when they ate three meals a day in the cottage, but now they would see the old fashioned kitchens transformed into a very attractive bedroom for the relief supervisor to use when the cottage parents are off. Another addition is the room which the boys do their studying and reading. This room leads off the large spacious living room with its television, comfortable sofas, chairs and other attractive furnishings.

In the bedroom the boys have very comfortable beds neatly arranged in a light airy room that is cooled by a large attic fan in summer and well heated in the winter by a stoker-fed furnace.

The basements that once were dark, gloomy and damp are now equipped with individual lockers for the boys to keep their clothes and personal belongings in, and an adjoining shower room beautifully covered with ceramic tile.

by George Ennis

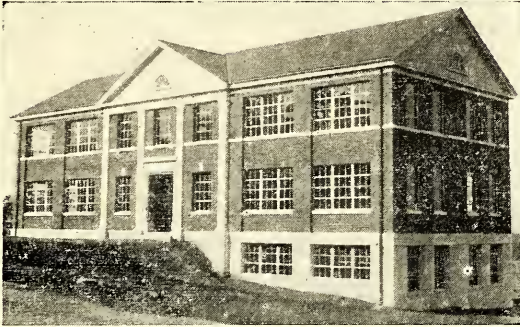


EDUCATION AT JACKSON

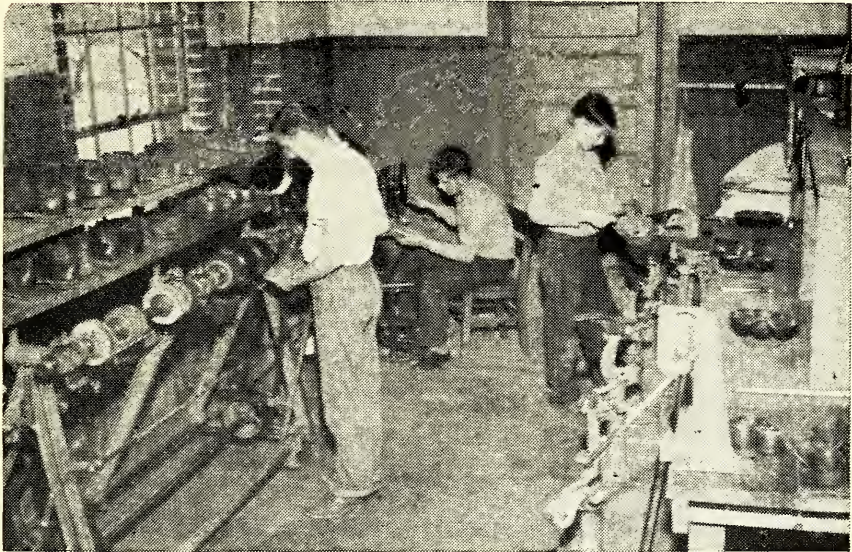
Growth of young minds is equally important as physical growth. In the Educational program at Stonewall Jackson Training School there is training given on a wide scope, for the very bright, the average, and the dull lad. A central theme has been the challenge—that of aiding the student to seek higher goals for himself through the fundamentals of education. Placement test, reading test, intelligence test, special education classes, excellent and certified teachers, a well equipped library, with visual aid and resource material are constantly used in an effort to promote the mental growth of the students. Jackson has always had a strong academic program, and with the vision of a new school plant, there should be positive growth in the future.

TRADES

Jackson is very proud of the wide selection of trades we have to offer our students. With trained and efficient instructors along with modern equipment a boy can become an experienced operator in one of our 15 vocational courses.

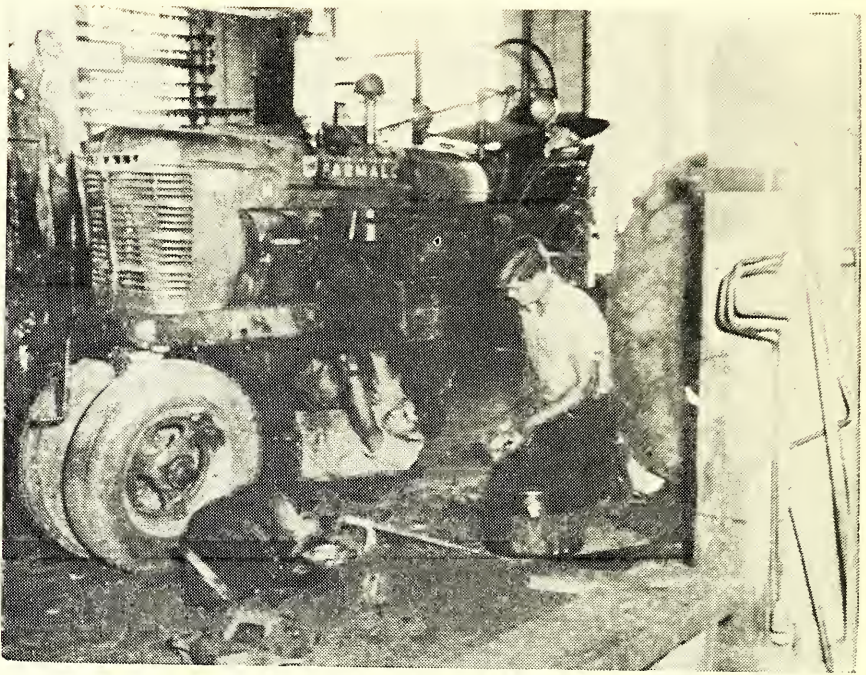


SWINK BENSON TRADES BUILDING—Erected in 1932 by Mr. W. J. Swink



SHOE SHOP

New shoes are issued in the Shoe Shop when the boy arrives at the school. A pair of dress shoes are issued for worship services and special occasions. A pair of high top work shoes are issued for the boys work and play. Several pair of boots are issued to the boys who work around the Dairy Barn.



Machine Shop—Services some twenty-five vehicles and farming equipment.



Clothing in-the-making by the Sewing Room boys.

Many boys have passed through the doors of our print shop in the past fifty years. Some of which have become qualified and well known printers.

Although the principal of printing is the same the methods have changed. For example: "The Uplift," fifty years ago had seventeen pages, which were twice the size of today's. Of the thousands of characters it contained, each one was set by hand. Today, we have three Mergenthaler Linotype Machines which set a line-of-type as fast as one can type on a typewriter.

In the beginning the first shop consisted of a few cases of hand-set type and hand presses which were housed in a one room frame building. In 1932, the Swink Benson Trades Building was built to house the print shop and other trades. In this building we now have the three linotypes men-



THE PRINTING TRADE

tioned above along with the latest in printing presses. Our latest addition is a Miehle V-50 Verticle cylinder press. This is the fastest press we have. Top speed is 5,000 impressions or copies per hour. The Miehle does the majority of the work we do. The oldest press we have is a 25X38 Babcock cylinder press which is hand-fed.

Our Chandler and Price, Kluge, and hand-fed presses are used mainly for short runs and job work.

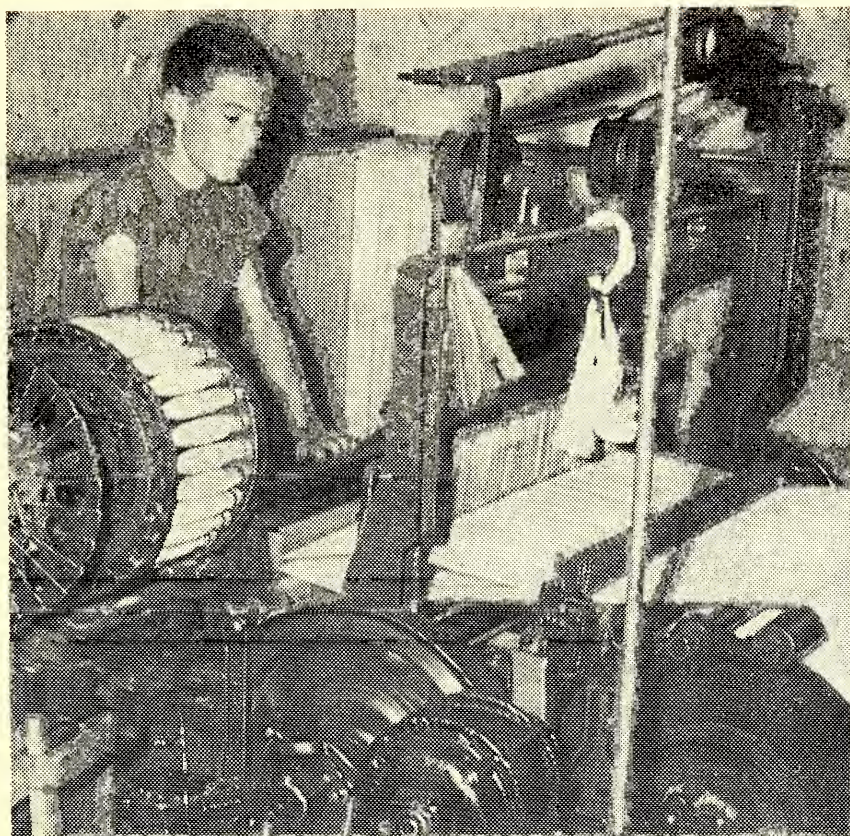
The paper cutter, stapler, and stock room make up our Bindery. Here is where the finishing touches are put on "The Uplift", and any type of binding within the range of job work is finished.

The aim of our shop is to train boys to be future printers, and we feel that our shop is modern and up-to-date to meet this aim.



BARBER SHOP

The Barber Shop is located in the Trades Building. All the boys get their haircuts and the boys assigned to this trade do the cutting. It is surprising how well the boys do the job at their early age. Boys are excused from work or study periods to get haircuts or shoes fixed.



TEXTILE PLANT

Shown above is one of the boys operating a loom in the textile plant located in the Roth Building on the middle of the campus facing highway No. 29. The building was erected in 1909 out of funds donated to the school by Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Roth of Elkin, North Carolina, and at one time housed the print shop, shoe shop, carpenter shop, and school house.

Today this building is used for our textile unit, and contains a picker room, carding room, spinning room and weave room. From the cloth woven here we get our shirts, pajamas, sheets, and pillow cases. This work is all done by the boys, even to the sewing of these garments.



From 291 acres to 998 acres today—Jackson has become one of the most modern and productive farms in the South.

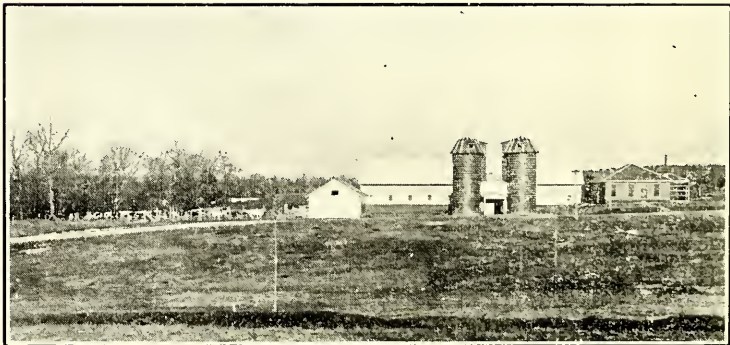


IRRIGATION

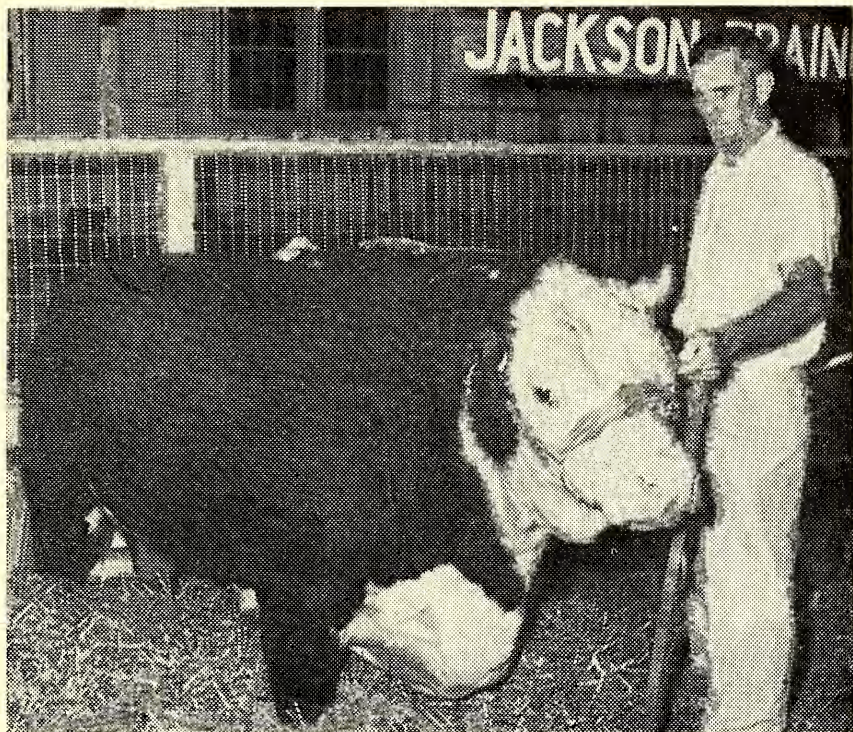
A very handy and profitable addition to our farming equipment is the irrigation system, which makes it possible to grow the finest vegetables even in dry weather. By piping the water from Propst Lake as much as 20 acres can be watered in a very short time.



Harvesting Silage



Dairy Barn



MILK AND MEAT

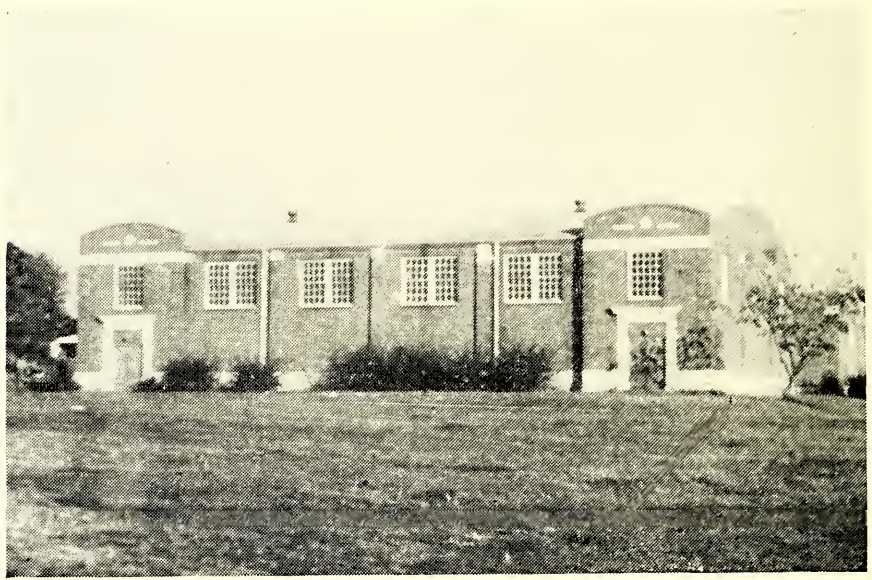
In our dairy we have 45 milk cows that produce approximately 1,000 pints of milk a day, making it possible for each boy to have one pint of milk each meal. 200 pints of milk are used in the making of ice cream (780 cups) which the boys enjoy twice each week.

Our modern pasteurizing and bottling machines speed the process of getting the milk to the table in the shortest length of time. The regular inspection of the Cabarrus County Health inspectors assure the boys of the finest in dairy products.

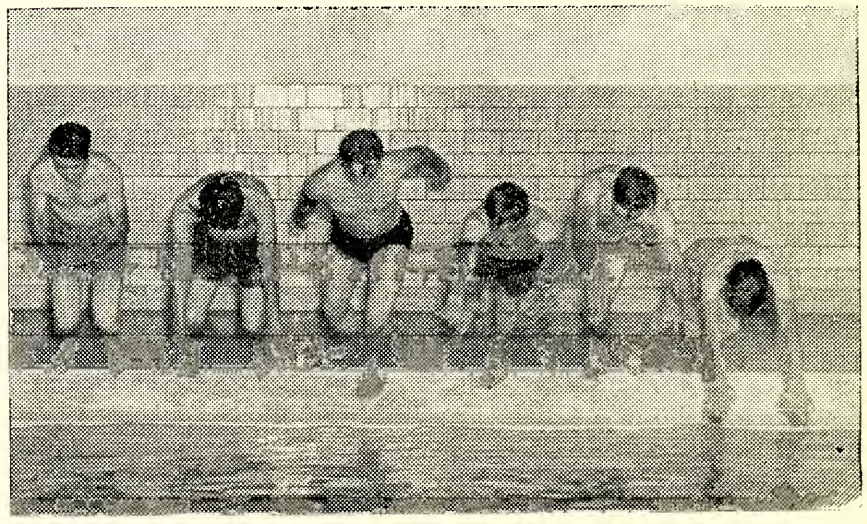
One of our Holstien milk cows won Senior and Grand Champion ribbons at the Cabarrus County Fair and first and second prize in the "Junior Dairy Show" at Statesville.

There are 175 head of Hereford beef cattle on this 984 acre farm which furnish ample beef for our consumption. Our pride and joy of the pasture land is "Big Buck" the prize winning bull pictured above. He won the Grand Champion blue ribbon for four consecutive years at the fair and is the envy of all Cabarrus County farmers.

by Ray Lail and Charles Hinson



Gymnasium with indoor swimming pool
A gift of the Cone family of Greensboro, N. C.
Completed in August 1938





Academic School



LAKE PROPST

Mr. J. W. Propst of Concord said, "If that's what the boys want, I'll build it," and he did just that—a beautiful ten acre lake measuring 17 feet at the deepest part, and located at the northwestern end of the school property. The lake was stocked with bass and bream from the state hatcheries and dedicated in June 1950 with Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, the Commissioner of Correction, delivering the dedicatory address.



THE INFIRMARY

Pictured above is the modern twenty-two bed Infirmary centrally located on the campus to give medical aid to the boys in our care.

Dr. Fred T. Craven of Concord is the attending physician and either Mrs. Isabelle Mullis, registered nurse or Mrs. Helen Eller, practical nurse are on duty around the clock.

Also located in this building is the dentist office with its bright yellow equipment used by Dr. George Dudney of the Division of Oral Hygiene to keep the boys teeth in good condition.

This building was built in the summer of 1938. It is one-story fire-proof structure with a large reception room, a 22 bed ward, a quarantine ward to accommodate 10 patients, a modern treatment room, diet kitchen and living quarters for the nurses.

Twice each day a boy having any ailments is given a opportunity to report to the infirmary. Any boy who is found to have more than normal temperature, or one who has some painful injury, is admitted and put to bed until his case can be diagnosed by the physician. Constant care is taken to keep our boys in top physical condition.



SCOUTING

Scouting at the Jackson Training School was started in August of 1942 when Mr. Ralph Mullinax organized one troop consisting of 12 boys placed in 3 patrols.

Since that time the one troop has grown into two troops Number 60 and 61 with a total of 36 registered scouts. These troops participate in all district wide and council wide events.

During 1957 a summer Scout program was initiated at Camp Cabarrus for all Scouts in the Cabarrus District who wished to work on any advancement.

Troops 60 and 61 have been very active in this program for the past three summers, and have won quite a few honors.

During the past fourteen months we have had two Courts of Honor and the following advancements:

Second Class	51
First Class	28
Star Scout	5

Eighty-one Merit Badges as follows:

First Aid	17	Swimming	2
Cooking	24	Life Saving	1
Wood Carving	14	Camping	1
Pioneering	2	Fishing	4
Farm Mechanics	1	Masonry	1
Printing	12	Atheletics	2



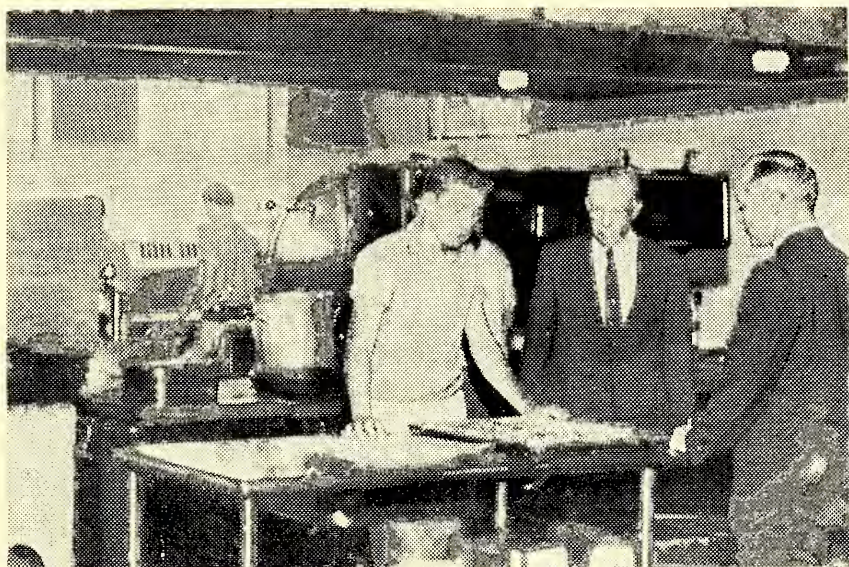
Water Front Scene at Camp



First Aid Class in Progress

SUMMER CAMP

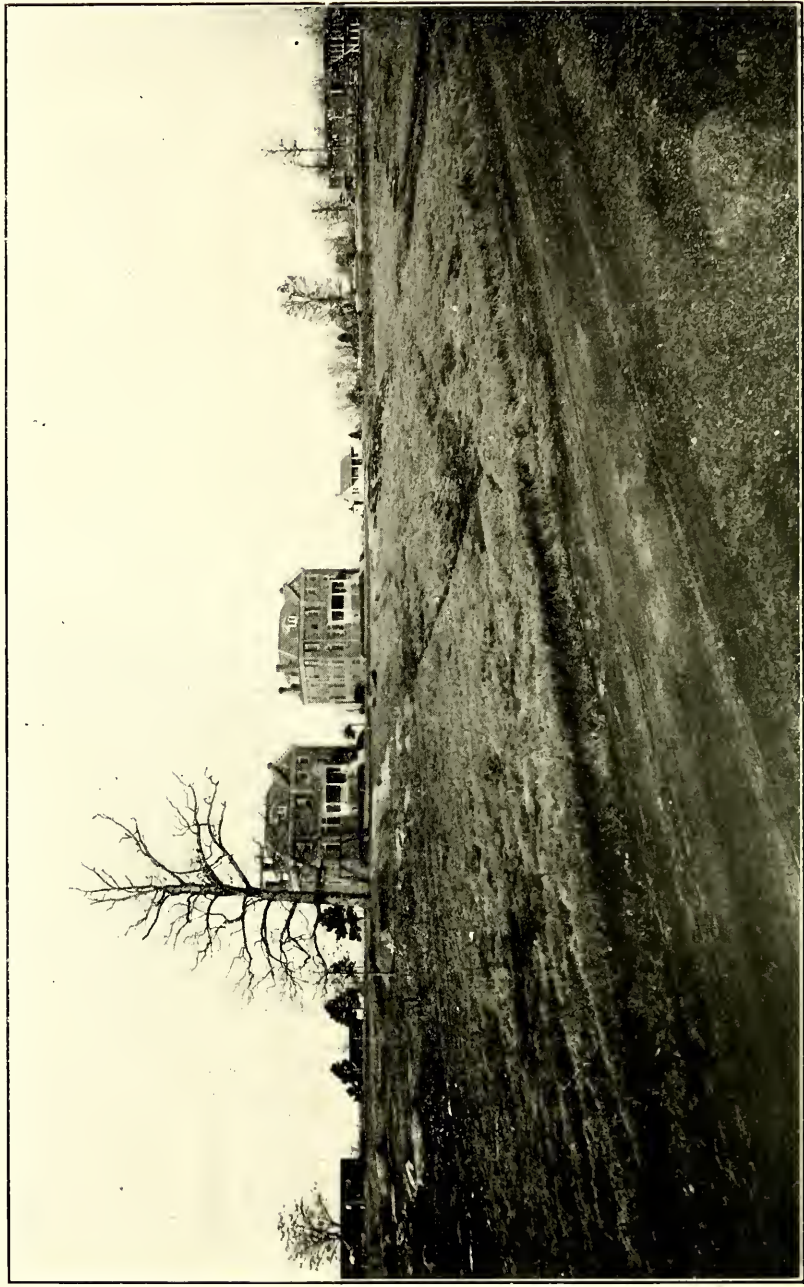
Each year the boys at the Training School look forward eagerly to spending a few days at Camp Cabarrus. A Scout Camp located near Concord. It has been the policy of the school for the past several years to take boys who have made the most outstanding record here to the camp for a few days of fun and relaxation. Here instructions are given in handcraft, first aid, recreation, life saving and nature study, by members of the staff, and boys are graded and awarded prizes for their achievements.



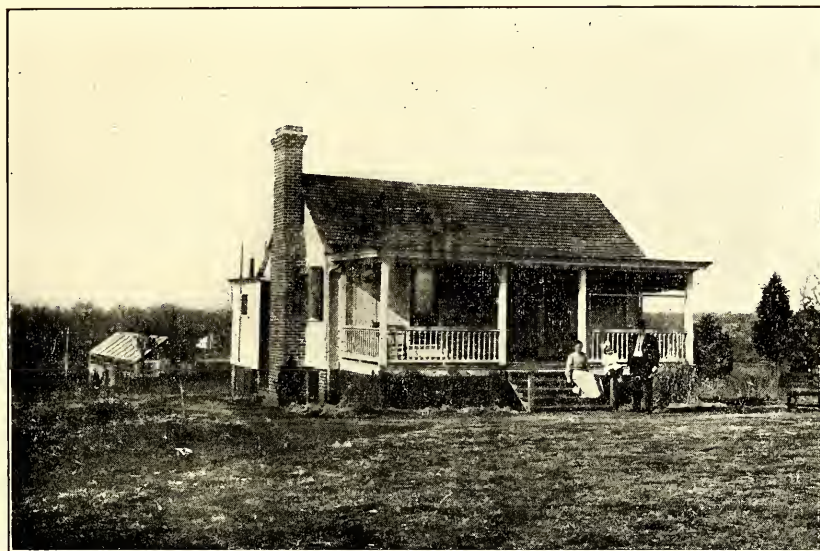
Mr. Hoyt Sloop, Asst. Superintendent and Mr. W. M. White, Purchasing Officer looking over modern kitchen.



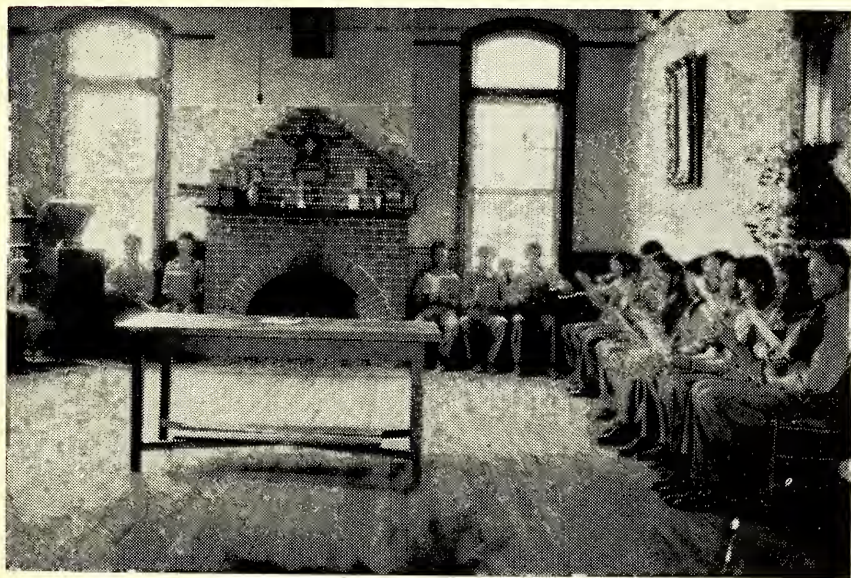
A view of the boy's dining room in the \$180,000 Cafeteria.
Completed in July 1953.



Cottage No. 1 and 2, and "The Little White House" used as living quarters for the Superintendent. At left Cottage No. 3 and right the Administration Building under construction. Note Highway 29 in foreground.



"The Little White House," used as the Superintendent's home and later an infirmary. Built in 1909.



Boy's living room years ago



One of the Old Kitchens when all Cooking and Eating was done in the Cottage



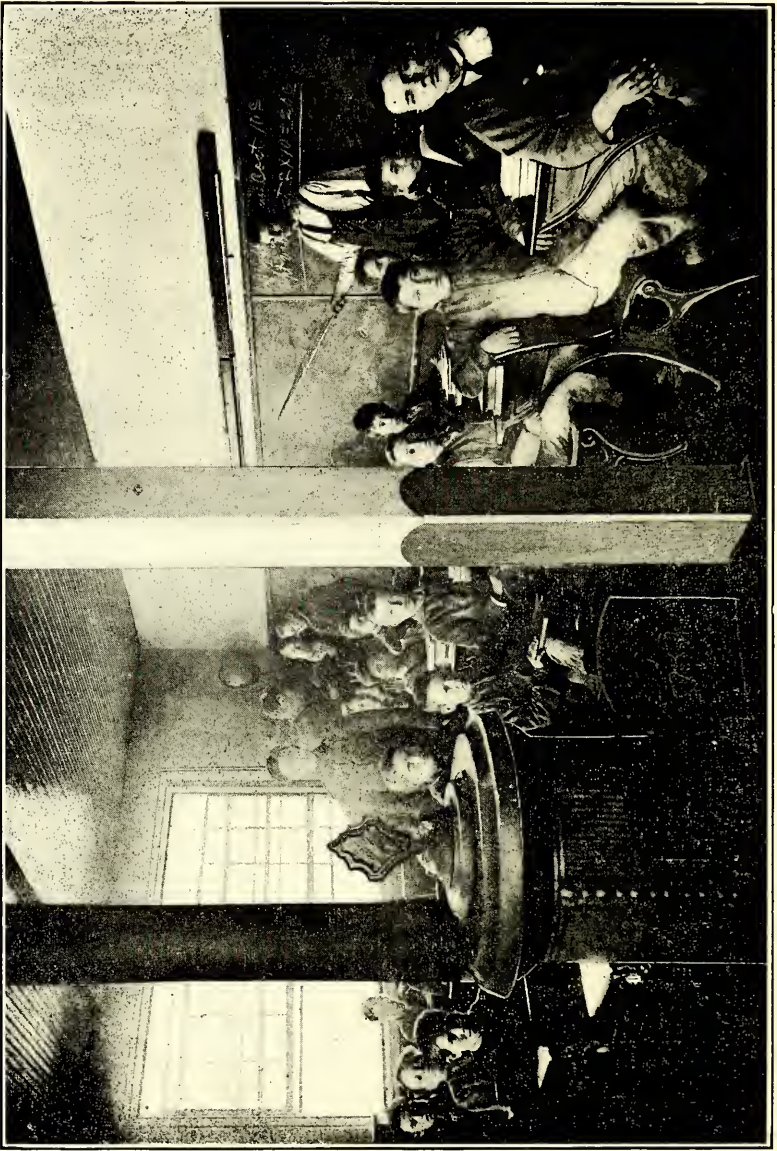
Group picture made many years ago



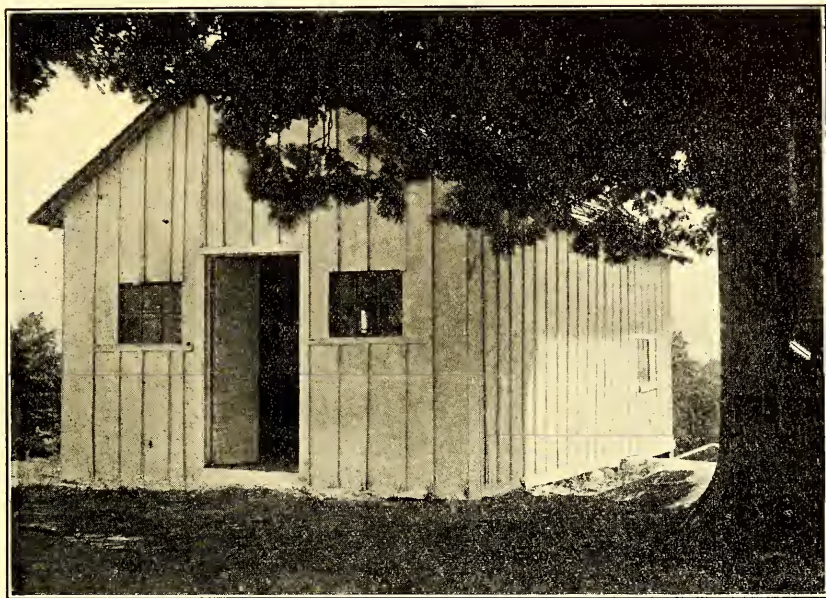
Doing Laundry The Hard Way



When meals were eaten at the Cottage



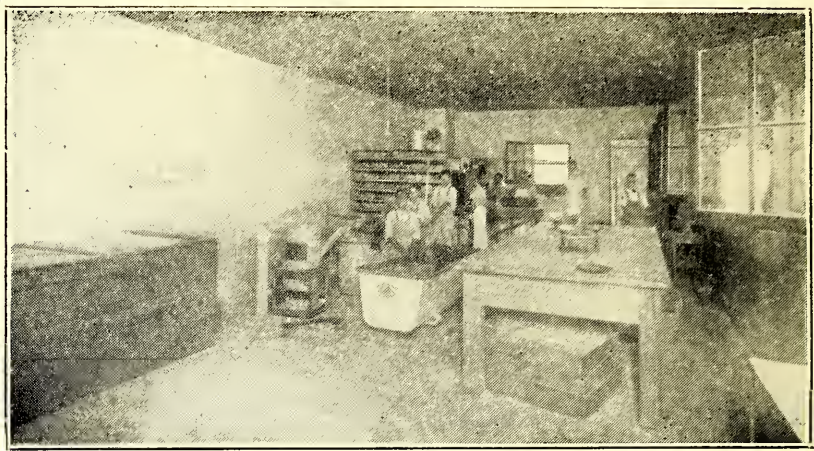
Early class room of the 1920's—Note teacher in overalls



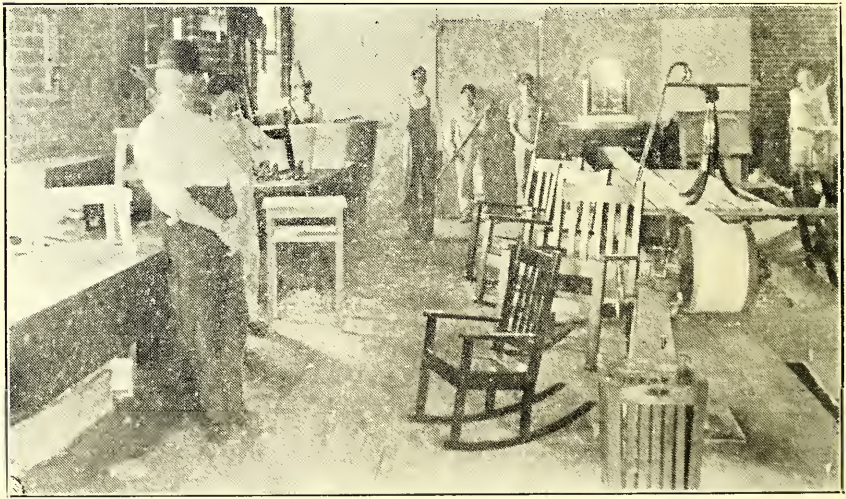
The First Print Shop



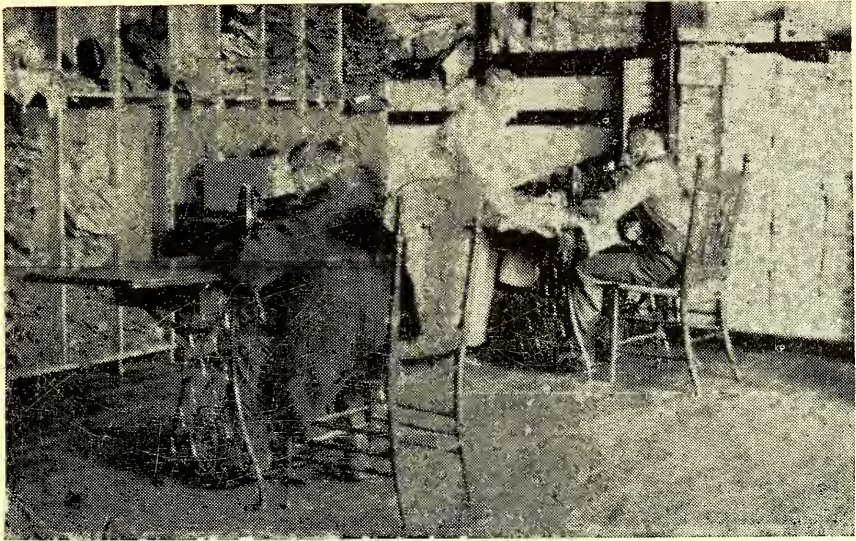
Readying "The Uplift" for the press in the Early Days



The Old Bakery



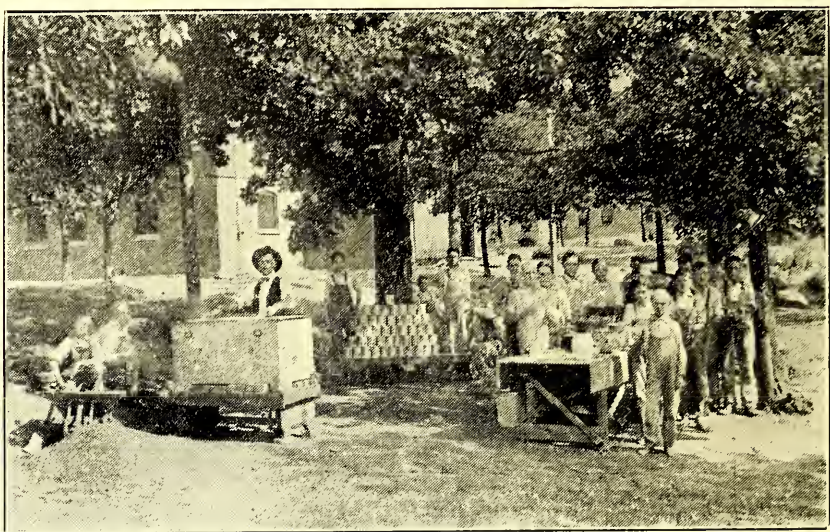
The Old Carpenter Shop



Mrs. Emma Eagle, Sewing Room Instructor in 1912



The Old Milk House



Canning under the trees



Peeling peaches



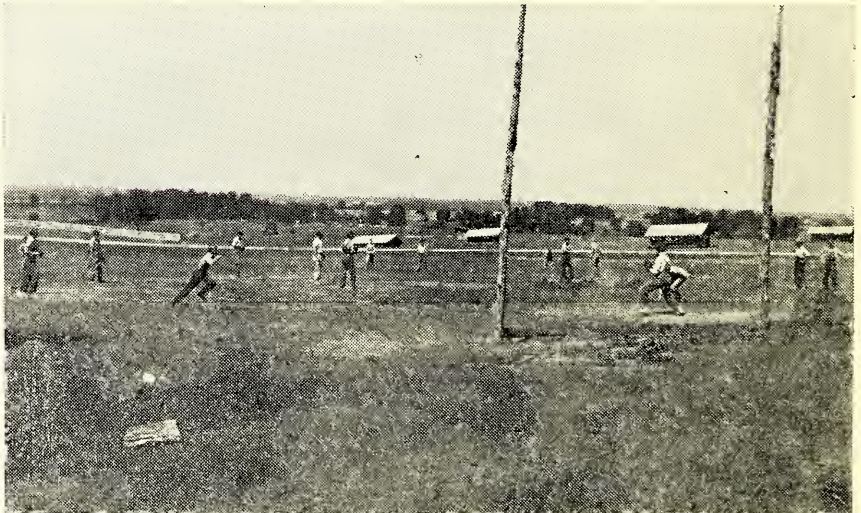
Farming done the hard way with mules and sweat



Ye 'Ole Swimming Hole



Football game back in the 20's



Baseball in the old days



Aerial View of Campus

—Published Monthly By—

THE VOCATIONAL PRINTING CLASS
STONEWALL JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

THE UPLIFT

No. 11

NOVEMBER 1959

Vol. 47

GIVING THANKS

There is a parable which says that the Apostle Peter sent two angels to earth, one to collect the prayers of mankind that asked for something, and the other to collect the thanks. The first angel returned so loaded down that he could hardly fly, but the second had only a few small expressions of gratitude.

I saw a bird at watering trough
Dip in his bill, and then fly off,
Trilling a song—his thanks, I think,
For that cold and sparkling drink.

I saw a child with an earnest face,
Sit with his head bowed, saying grace;
Voicing his childlike gratitude
For his simple and wholesome food.

I saw a woman, bent and old,
Thinly clad, and shaken with cold;
But she smiled as the sun set red—
"Thank thee for beauty, God," she said.

All through the year I have heard men pray,
Thanking thee, Lord, each worship day;
Lifting the old hymns, sweet and clear,
In town and city, far and near.

But on this one day set apart
For the thoughtful and glad of heart,
Lord 'tis a beautiful thing to see
A grateful nation thanking Thee!

(Sunshine Magazine—Litchfield Illinois)

— PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY —

THE PRINTING CLASS OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON
MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
Concord, North Carolina

THE UPLIFT

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

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Editorial . . .

But For The Grace Of God

Isn't it strange that with all the countless blessings we enjoy in the course of a year, we wait until the last Thursday in November to say much about them. Not that we are opposed to a national holiday set aside as a day of thanks, but we wonder sometimes if we don't lose ourselves in the fixings and entertainments that go along with such an occasion that we forget its purpose. Sometimes we wait until the last waking hours of the day when we hurriedly, halfheartedly, as well as half asleep mutter our prayer to Almighty God for His blessings.

We here in America take so much for granted. When we get up in the morning we accept the fact that the locks on the doors have kept away dangers instead of stopping to realize that but for the Grace of God we could be charred mass on a slab in some morgue, or smothered in our own pillows, or the victim of one of the many death dealing ailments that stalk through the night.

The same thing applies at the close of a day. If we but knew the number of times we had walked side by side with tragedy we probably could not stand the shock.

All around you, regardless of where you may be at this moment there can be found reasons to be thankful. Maybe your surroundings are not so pleasant, but wait, my friend, look again. Before you finish reading this sentence there will flow into your lungs that which will make it possible for you to get your next breath. Did you manufacture it? Is our neighbor responsible? Of course there is only one answer. A higher being is close by. Have you looked up lately? Surely you will have to admit that there is no greater beauty or wonder to be found anywhere. "The heavens declare the glory of God."

How long has it been since you saw a baby smile? Remember how it makes you feel? Regardless of how rich you may be or how low you may have sunk, there is nothing that can make you feel quite as warm and pleasant inside as the smile of an adorable baby---without a doubt God's

masterpiece. Is this not worth our thanks?

At the end of every season most of us are glad for the change. Quite often we hear complaints about the weather, and folks wishing for the succeeding season to come. The change in itself is phenomenal. At its beginning we think each season is best, but by the time it has passed we are weary of that one and happily greet the next. We, being human, fail to realize that each division of the year depends upon the other in order that we may have the things that come from the earth for our survival. These seasons, planned by one who knows what he's doing, work for our best interest and welfare, and yet we grumble. To look out to the horizons and watch mother nature changing her wardrobe is one of the quickest ways to find God.

Most everyday we meet up with a situation that reminds us of how fortunate we are to be healthy. Yet how quickly these things pass from our minds, and before the day is over we find ourselves complaining. We have a small bodily discomfort and we want everyone to know about it. We wear a long face and drag around spreading our miseries to every susceptible person we meet. If we could but see some of the twisted aching frames, bodies without limbs, faces without eyes, humans without minds we'd surely say, "There, but for the Grace of God, go I."

Most of us reach the place in life at some time or another when we feel that we have failed completely and see no point in trying again. But we do! Maybe its the encouraging words of a friend that we had forgotten we had, or some printed words we read somewhere and can't remember where we saw it. Could be that it came from inside us, a sort of inner urge that keeps crying out, "try again—you can do it." It doesn't matter so much where it came from. The important thing is it came. Could the hand of God be guiding our lives? Could be!

Through the means of modern day communications we have seen a small sample of the prison camps, roads working alive with refugees, seeking a place of safety, and nameless faces filled with fear and hunger. To most of us these are unbelievable things that happen far away. We forget that but for the grace of God it could happen to us. Will it take such horrors as these to make us realize how much we have to be thankful for. We have more than the necessities of life. We have more blessings showered upon us each day than we can begin to count, and yet we complain. How selfish and ungrateful we are!

Have you ever tried to count your blessings? Sometimes when you are feeling low try writing down the things you have to be thankful for. The list will amaze you. You'll be ashamed. In fact you'll forget your troubles.

THE PATHWAY OF LIFE

As on the path of life we tread,
 We come to many a place,
Where if not careful—
 We may sink in disgrace.

Some idle habit, word, or sin
 However small;
May cause you to stumble in the pathway
 And fall;

The clouds that hover o'er our path
 Obscure the upward way.
So often we seem to walk in night—
 When it is day.

Down through the passing days
 And fleeting years;
Through disappointments
 And floods of tears,

We may see the star of light
 But dimly shine.
Though if we try,
 We can see to climb.

There is a light that forever
 Shines from above.
It is the light of God's
 Eternal, never failing Love.

Alpha Carriker

The Origin of Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving—it seems has always been such an American custom that we are to think that it has an American origin.

Of course, we take great pride in Governor Bradford's first Thanksgiving proclamation to the little colony in Massachusetts, just a year after this brave little band of Pilgrims landed in October, 1621

As history tells us, their first winter on these shores had been hard and bitter. At one time, with the exception of a half dozen hardy souls, every one of the colony was ill, and by spring over half of their entire number had died.

But the spring and summer had been kind to them and in the fall they gathered a bountiful harvest. It was then that they held their first Thanksgiving—a period of prayers and feasting. Chief Massasoit and their other Indian friends joined in and helped the celebration by bringing several deer and wild turkeys.

Their hardest winter was now behind them. The remaining settlers had regained their strength and they had proper shelter and ample food. The prospect looked bright for the future. Their rejoicing and prayers of gratitude was the first Thanksgiving on American soil—yet Thanksgiving did not originate in America.

During the eleven years the Pilgrims remained in Leyden, Holland after fleeing from England, they had

observed the day of Thanksgiving celebrated by the Dutch, on October 3rd—in memory of their deliverance from the oppressive rule of the Spaniards.

This celebration was one of great importance to the Dutch, and it was this celebration of devout thanks that probably influenced our Pilgrim Fathers in having their first day of thanks.

They had other traditional customs as precedents for celebrating harvest time, both in their native England, and on Biblical authority.

Thanksgiving is traced back through the ages to the Canaanites, from whom the children of Israel were delivered. "And they went out into the fields and gathered their vineyards, and trode the grapes, and went into the house of their God, and did eat and drink," the book of Judges told them.

Greece also had its feast of Demeter, the divine patroness of agriculture, a feast which was celebrated in Athens in November.

In Rome there was the feast of Ceres.

But undoubtedly, what greatly influenced them with their memory of Harvest Home, dating back to the time of Egbert in the ninth century.

The Thanksgiving days of celebration during their days in England began with the "Hock-Cart," which was the wagon that brought in the last load of grain from the fields.

The feasting period featured roast beef, which was replaced by turkey and has become the American Thanksgiving bird.

On November 23, 1775, a day of Thanksgiving was proclaimed by the legislature of Massachusetts stating: *"that day to be observed with all the solemnity directed by the Legislative Proclamation, and all officers, soldiers and others are hereby directed, with the most unfeigned devotion, to obey same."*

The Continental Congress appointed October 29, 1781 as a day of Thanksgiving, following Washington's defeat of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown.

Similar days were designated in the following years, and in 1789 after George Washington took his oath of office, he issued the first Thanksgiving Proclamation, dating Thursday, November 26, as a day of Thanksgiving.

The date was varied slightly—and in one year recently the president proclaimed the third Thursday—instead of the fourth Thursday of November as Thanksgiving, but the American people, by and large, celebrated on the traditional fourth Thursday of November—and so again in this year of Our Lord—Thursday, November 26 will be the American day of Thanksgiving.

We have much for which to be thankful—may we all observe it with "unfeigned devotion."

* * * * *

Make good habits—because your habits make you.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

MR. TROUTMAN

The sixth, seventh and eighth grades have all received new books this month. We have mostly been reading the introductions to the books and getting acquainted with the 1960 model cars on our bulletin board. The cars are such makes as the Ford Falcon, Chevrolet Corvair, Cadillac, Mercury, Dodge, Desoto, Plymouth, and Buick. These are just a few of the new cars displayed in Mr. Troutman's room. We also have some of the 1960 foreign cars, such as the Fiat and Renault.

—Joe Hodge

MRS. LISKE

Each boy has made a Halloween mask using any thing he wanted to. They used everything from coca cola stoppers to money. We received new science books and are studying what causes day and night and some of their effects. We are also studying the seasons of the year and what causes them.

SIXTH GRADE

The sixth grade has just finished in English the study of subjects and predicates. We are now taking up verbs, nouns, and the parts of speech.

The sixth grade received a new spelling book and have been studying

in it three weeks. Each week we have twenty-four words to put in alphabetical order, define, and answer questions about.

In Literature we are studying a unit on "World Neighbors", which includes such stories as "Pepperfoot Earns His Name", "The Important Railroad", "A Letter for Nikias", "End of a Quest", and "The Good River".

SEVENTH GRADE

We are now studying parts of speech, nouns (common and proper), pronouns, verbs, adjectives, adverbs, conjunctions, and prepositions. We still have interjections to study. In spelling we have twenty-seven words to find the dification of and answer questions about. We are now on lesson fifteen.

In Literature we are studying "Stories That Rhyme". The include the following stories. "A Leak in the Dike", "Robin Hood and Little John", "The Blind Man and the Elephant", "The Owl Critic", "An Incident of the French Camp", "The Highwaymen", and "Paul Rever's Ride".

EIGHTH GRADE

The eighth grade is working on the eight parts of speech. In spelling we have twenty-eight words a week.

In Literature we are studying a unit on "All Kinds of Animals". Some of the stories are as follows; "Blotto", "Three Fables", "The Little Girl and the Wolf", "The Scottie Who Knew To Much", and others.

NINTH GRADE

The ninth grade has started all parts of speech and our next unit will be diagraming sentences.

Each week we have twenty-five words to put in Alphabetical order, define, and answer questions about.

In Literature we are studying "People and Problems". Some of the stories are; "One Day After Another", "The Losing Victory", "For What We Have Just Received", "They Also Serve", "Uneasy Payments", and "The Night the Goast got In".

TENTH GRADE

The tenth grade is now doing practical work.

In Literature we are studying "The Will to Understand". Included in this are such stories as "Sleet Storm", "A Mother in Mannville", and "The Bet".

MRS. LISKE

Each boy has made a Halloween mask using anything he wanted. They used everything from coca-cola stopers to money. We received some new science books and are studying what causes day and night and some of their effects. We are also studying the seasons of the year and what causes them.

MR. WENTZ HISTORY

The sixth grade has been studying a chapter on the "Oriental Countries of Japan ,Korea, China, Monglia, and Siam".

We think this study is very interesting and we like it very much.

Seventh Grade

The seventh grade is finishing a chapter on World War II and what has changed up to the present day.

In this study we can well imagine what our parents went through dur-

ing the 2nd World War. Mr. Wentz has gone through this chapter with us very thoroughly and has explained it in a manner in which we could understand it and get the full meaning out of the war.

The eighth grade is still studying a unit on the Civil War.

Eighth Grade

We are also studying the effects of the war in the state.

Each of the class members has been ask to make a booklet on the war. We have been studying hard and gathering information for quite some time, so we will be expected to make a good book.

MR. CALDWELL

In Mr. Caldwell's room we received new books and are trying to get acquainted to them. In Health we are studying the muscles of the body. In the study of muscles we are learn the names of different muscles, where they are attached, what they do, the two muscles that work together as a team. We have also been studying rayon and how it is manufactured.

—Joe Hodge

SCIENCE NEWS

Sixth Grade

The sixth grades have been studying water and its important role in our life. We have tried to learn its composition, how it is formed, a water cycle, and methods of purification have been demonstrated in the classroom.

Seventh Grade

The seventh grades are now studying a unit on fuels and fuel resources

of the world. Class reports will be made in class concerning coal, petroleum, and other fuels. We hope to complete a bulletin board, by the time the unit is completed, telling the many uses and by products of coal.

Eighth Grade

The eighth grades are studying the structure of the human body. We have completed a unit on the muscular and skeletal systems and are at present studying the nervous and circulatory systems. Some very good models of the brain have been fashioned from clay by members of the class.

Ninth Grade

The ninth grades are studying a unit in astronomy. We are using our ceiling model as an aid in this unit. We hope to learn the planets, some of their characteristics, some theories concerning their origin, and other more current developments in the field of astronomy.

Tenth Grade

The tenth grade biology class is studying a unit on conservation. In connection with this unit each member is compesing a notebook containing pictures which depict phases and situations relative to the problems which we take up. The class as a whole is doing some exceptionally good work.

We have added a rock and mineral collection, which took a blue ribbon at the recent county fair, to our science room. We think it adds much to the science room. Thanks to Mr. Reading for some of the specimens which it contains.

• • • • •

How far you've gone isn't important as going in the right direction.

CAMPUS NEWS

ROCK AND ROLL SHOW

On Monday night, October 26, we had a rock and roll band come to the school and present a show. The band was the "Loafers" from Charlotte and the Master of Ceremonies was Dickie Dickson who did the singing. The rest of the band played two guitars a base fiddle, a saxophone, and set of drums.

Dickie gave an impersonation of Elvis Presley. After the last rock and roll song the group sang a Hymn.

We sure did enjoy the show and hope they will come again real soon.

—Joel Hodge

HALLOWEEN PARTY

On Saturday afternoon, October 31, we, the boys at Jackson Training School, were given a Halloween Party. We were served hot dogs, candy, soft drinks, pop corn, peanuts, and cookies. We were served in a small hut built behind the cafeteria for this special occasion.

COTTAGE NO. 8 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Saturday night, October 25, Cottage 8 had a birthday party for one of the Regular Boys. The boys ate a lot of good food. We had fish, which Mr. and Mrs. Henderson caught on their vacation at the beach, potato salad, pickels, peaches, sweet potato pie, and a large birthday cake. All the boys, and Mr. and Mrs. Henderson were very full when they finished the meal.

The boy that was having the birthday was Danny Sullivan. He received a very nice present from the Women's Club of Shelby, N. C. All the boys, especially Danny, had a wonderful time. We appreciate Mr. and Mrs. Henderson for giving this wonderful party. We are all looking forward to someone else having a birthday real soon.

—Danny Sullivan

COTTAGE NO. 11 GOES ON TRIP

On Sunday, November 8, Mr. Rouse and the boys went on a trip to Daniel Boone National Park near Lexington.

There we saw old cabins which pioneers lived in. We also saw a cave which Daniel Boone used to hide from the Indians when they attacked him. The cave was known to the Indians as "the cave of the Great White Spirit, when the Indians went into the cave and never returned.

We ate supper at the picnic area provided there for the use of vistors at the park.

All the boys in cottage No. 11 would like to thank Mr. Rouse for the wonderful trip he provided for us.

Sammy Richardson

COTTAGE NO. 7 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On October 26th, Cottage No. 7 had a birthday party. Mr. and Mrs. Padgett served refreshments. They

consisted of peanuts, potato chips, cookies, candy and a very big birthday cake.

When we had finished eating, Mr. Padgett gave out the presents. All of the boys who received presents appreciate them very much.

The boys were: Jimmy Peterson, a baseball, Leroy Gentry, a baseball, Ivy Reavis, a softball, Wayne Kiser, a shaving outfit, Everett Ford, a sweat shirt, Richard Potts, a box of candy, Larry Lewis, a billfold, and Allen Lambert, a tackle outfit.

After Mr. Padgett had given out all the presents, everybody played games. Mr. and Mrs. Padgett also played with us. Everyone enjoyed the party and we would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Padgett for the wonderful evening.

—Jimmy Peterson

COTTAGE NO. 8 HAS CHICKEN STEW

On Saturday night, October 3, 1959, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson gave the boys an old timey chicken stew with all the trimmings. They did this to show their appreciation to the Regular Boys for being so helpful to them with the new boys and the Cottage duties. Mrs. Frank Melton and sons David and Aaron were their guests on this occasion.

After supper we all had a very nice surprise. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Black and their sons Pil and Dennis, accompanied by the Reverend and Mrs. Guy Helms of Charlotte, came to visit our cottage. They brought their projector and films to show us some pictures which the Black's took

on their vacation to Alaska. We enjoyed their pictures very much.

They also brought refreshments which consisted of drinks of different assortments, cookies, and peanuts. We all feel that we had a very pleasant evening and a very nice "going away party" since Mr. and Mrs. Henderson will be going on their vacation October 9. We, the regular boys, are looking forward to their returning with plenty of fish for a fish fry and some "tall fish stories."

—Danny Sullivan

HALLOWEEN

Halloween ghosts, goblins and witches
Some of their antics would keep you
in stitches.

Popcorn, candy, hot dogs galore
Even when full, a boy wants more.
There are apples, drinks, and peanuts
for you.

When H-alloweens over, There is
a stomachache too!

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

PRINT SHOP

This month the Print Shop boys have been very busy printing the "Golden Anniversary" Uplift.

We have one new boy in the Print Shop, his name is Jerry Moore. He was transfered from the Machine

Shop. We have also had two boys to go home, they were George Ennis and Billy Williamson.

Samuel D. Richardson

SHOE SHOP

The boys in the shoe shop have been very busy this month. We have repaired 427 shoes during the past month. Kenneth Ramsey repaired 93 shoes, Henry Gordon 67, Earl Boone 54, Raymond Akers 41, Dewey Bruce 37, Sammy Hendricks 37, David Williams 36, Dale Cannon 36, Billy Duke 26.

We haven't received any new boys this month. We are expecting some new machinery within a month or two, then we will be able to fix more shoes and fix them better.

—Sammy Hendricks

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop were very busy last month. David Williams was transferred from the shoe shop to the barber shop. Leroy Gentry was transferred from the morning section to the evening section. Ronnie Somerset was transferred from the evening to the morning. The boys gave 523 haircuts last month as follows: Richard Newton 151, Leroy Gentry 150, Steve Owens 109, Ronnie Somerset 71, Donnie Deese 51, a total of 523 haircuts.

—Ronnie Somerset

LAUNDRY

We have mostly been doing our regular job but we cleaned and pressed the scout uniforms and the choir robes for the 50th Anniversary Program.

MACHINE SHOP

This month the machine shop boys have changed the beds on the Chevrolet and the Ford trucks. The school is planing to trade the Ford for a new Dodge truck. We have two new boys in the shop, they are Charles McKenny and Jimmy Lane. We have two boys going home they are Charles Plummer and Wendle Howard. Most of the shop boys have been shucking corn this month. —Verlon Spillers

COTTON MILL

The cotton mill boys have been mostly helping kill chickens for the cafeteria. We helped Mr. Faggart and Mr. Cress kill the chickens.

BAKERY NEWS

This month the bakery has been on schedule. We have been making pies, cinnamon buns, do-nuts, rolls, bread, cake, apple goodie, fruit bars and French bread. We have received a deep fry for making do-nuts. Mr. Scott had Mr. Carriker to build us a table to put the do-nuts on after they are dipped in icing. He also built some boxes to put the do-nuts in before they are fried. We would like to thank Mr. Scott and Mr. Carriker for both the table and the boxes. We also baked some things that were sent to the State Fair in Raleigh. This month as we all know is the school's 50th Anniversary. The bakery made three cakes which were decorated with gold icing. We have received some new boys and one has gone home.

We would like to thank Mr. Ervin for what he has taught us.

Kelly McCoy

YARD FORCE

For the past month the yard force has been very busy planting flowers all over the campus. We have also been gathering pecans for the boys to have at Christmas. We are now helping Mr. Faggart and Mr. Cress kill chickens for the cafeteria. Otis Robertson came back for his second time this month and got back on the yard force, we hope that he will do as good this time as he did the first time he was here.

—Leroy Roberts

SEWING ROOM

During the month of October the sewing room boys have been making shirts and pajams. These shirts are mainly for the smaller boys. We made a hundred of these shirts in one week. The sewing room has two new boys this month they are Jimmy Pate and Vernon Pinkelton.

— Billy Smith

CAFETERIA

Who is there that dosen't love Autum with the aroma of baked ham, sausage, pancakes, hot rolls and fall vegetables with tasty desserts, makes one hungry.

The cafeteria employoes and boys have been busy this month preparing food and serving meals. We have served two special dinners one being the observance of the 50th Anniversary of the school.

The boys and employees worked very cooperatively in helping to prepare and serve these dinners. We are grateful for Mr. Irvin and his bakery boys for making the lovely Anniversary cakes for the occasion.

We were glad to have Mr. Madison and the other guests with us for the celebration.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

If you cannot sleep, try lying on the edge of the bed--then you may drop off.

* * * *

Usually the man who knows just what should be done expects the other fellow to do it.

* * * *

"You are positively the slowest mechanic who ever worked on a truck," said the garage owner. "Is there anything you are quick at doing?" "Yes," said the mechanic, "nobody can get tired as quickly as I can."

* * * *

'Tis said that love makes the world go around--but then so does a good swallow of tobacco juice.

* * * *

Worry is like a rocking chair--it will give you something to do, but it won't get you anywhere.

* * * *

An opportunist is a person who, finding himself in hot water, decides he needs a bath anyway.

* * * *

An elderly woman was in the public library. "I'd like to get a book," she said to the librarian. "Something light or heavy?" asked the librarian. "Oh, it doesnt matter. I have my car outside," replied the lady.

FIFTIETH
ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION
OF THE
FOUNDING
OF
JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL

OCTOBER 25, 1959

3:00 P. M.

The following address was delivered in the school auditorium during the Anniversary Celebration by the Honorable Luther E. Barnhardt, Lieutenant-Governor of North Carolina.

Distinguished guests, Ladies and Gentlemen, and boys of this institution.

I appreciate very much this opportunity to join with the State Board of Correction and Training, the many friends of Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industriail School from all over North Carolina and the officials and boys of the school in recognition of the fiftieth anniversary of this great humanitarian institution.

If I may, I would like to devote a part of my time in recognition of the host of people who have made this occasion possible and a part to the boys of the School who are with us this afternoon.

I think when Mr. J. P. Cook became determined in the latter part of the last century that a school should be established for the training and correction of boys whose characters needed strenthening and whose lives needed direction, he must have been aware of the words of John Ruskin. Ruskin said "Youth is a period of building up habits, and hopes and faiths—Not an hour but is trembling with destinies; not a moment, once passed, of which the appointed work can ever be done again, of the neglected blow struck on cold iron".

In his determination that North Carolina would not wait until the iron was cold before striking, Mr. Cook was joined by others, notably the King's .Daughters. In 1907 the Legislature created and officially recognized this school. But it was not until January 12, 1909, that faci-

lities were made available to receive boys for training.

Since that time many men and women—superintendents and officials of the School and members of the State Board of Correction and Training—have accepted the great challenge and opportunity for service. Those who have gone before and you here today have helped young boys to find themselves and to find their rightful places in society. You have given them a purpose in living and a real sence of belonging to society and of being a useful part of it. Thousands of young men throughout North Carolina, whose lives are richer by having come in contact with you along with us who visit you this afternoon, are grateful to you for your lives dedicated to the boys of this State.

Now, I would like to say something to the boys of the school. You are citizens of a great and growing State. As such, it is your priviledgs as well as responsibility to help make her even greater. Let us see how you can be a part of her future.

One of the mighty traditions that has made Amercia a great nation is the new beginning the chance to start all over again. It is a heritage that has gained strength over the years, as the country recovered from its wars and forged ahead to bright new eras. Nowhere was this more true than in the South after the war between the States. The South was ripped apart and the very trying Reconstruction Period went on for many years.

North Carolina suffered far less property destruction than its sis-states in Dixie during the war, for the state was poor and had few plantations to lose. Yet it suffered greatly in loss of men, the foot soldiers who marched out to fight for the Confederacy in greater numbers than from any other state.

But Tar Heels, with the Scotch and Irish and German blood that made them hard-working and ruggedly independent, wasted little time licking their wounds. They went back to the land and made it produce for them. It wasn't long before the State was a generation ahead of the other states in the South as the golden leaf and the great forests and the cotton fields provided the essentials for cigarettts and furniture and clothing.

North Carolina has never had time for foolishness when it came to making a living—it has been tough, and the hours have been long in the fields and the mills. Hard work has been the way to live, and the lazy fellow hasn't even been worth worrying about.

Yet even with all the hard work, our State remained poor until recently—when you come right down to it, until its people got back to normal after World War II. But now we are on the threshold of a magnificent new era.

The age of science is here, right here in North Carolina—I mean Science that will bring forth industries where thousands will earn more money than their parents ever dreamed of; science that will enrich the minds of you boys and your cousins and pals all over the State; science that will raise the standard of living in North Carolina in a thousand ways.

We have seen many new industries dedicated to the manufacture of products for the new age spring up in North Carolina since the end of World War II—And now in the past four years a brilliant new concept has grown to maturity in North Carolina. It is the Research Triangle.

The Research Triangle, as you know, is composed of the University of North Carolina, Duke University and State College, with all of the extensive and famed research facilities of these three great colleges. On a park of some 4,000 acres in the Triangle will be built research laboratories which will join with the labs and the libraries and the schools in the three colleges to form a center for reasearch that will be second to none in the South, and equal to most in the nation. That is basically what the Research Triangle is, in a very few words.

Well you say, what's that to me? What chance do I have of ever being a scientist? I don't even like biology, and I can't stand chemistry and physics.

Maybe you won't be a scientist, although I'm sure there are some of you who have dreamed of the day when you'll be piloting a rocket to the moon or to mars—and you might be doing that in less time than you can guess. And you'll have to know an awful lot of basic science before they'll let you step in the cockpit of that space ship.

But you won't have to be a scientist to reap the golden harvest of the Research Triangle; because the Triangle is going to reach out with its magic wands and transform the lives of thousands of folks who don't know H₂O from carbon monoxide.

The experts who are developing the Triangle predict that in 10 to 15 years there will be 30,000 to 60,000 people working in research in the Research Triangle. Most of them will be scientists; but its going to take a great deal more people to run the stores and the filling stations and even

the new towns that will develop to serve these scientists. And that's just for the Triangle itself.

Now here's where you come in, if you don't turn out to be a scientist or store manager or a policeman in the Triangle area:

The presence of the Research Triangle is going to mean new factories of all kinds all over North Carolina, and, of course, new stores and filling stations and towns to serve their employees, because the purpose of research is to create new and better products, and you've got to have industries to make these goods. What kind of job do you want? There'll be just about any kind you can imagine, and probably right in your own home town.

Do you know what I'd do if I were your age and I had this great big opportunity before me? I'd sit down and think about our great-grandparents and how hard they had to work in the fields just to make money enough to feed their families. I'd come to the conclusion that they had a lot of perseverance and faith in themselves and the Lord, and that they knew what they could do and what had to be done, because Old Man Hunger was riding hard on their backs.

I'd tell myself that if our grandparents and great-grandparents could do it when they were grubbing hard just for a pot of stew, then I sure could do it for a pot of gold. And I'd go to work.

How would I go about it? What would I do so I'd be sure I was really after the pot of gold and not just the rainbow? First of all I'd think real hard about what I could do best; consider what work I liked best and how my own special talents and abilities could help me in that job.

If I wanted to be a salesman, I'd be sure I had the makings of the right kind of personality to persuade folks to buy my product; if I had my eye on an office manager's swivel chair, I'd make sure I could manage my own life well before I started telling others what to do; if I wanted to be a scientist, I'd be certain I had the right kind of mind for it, the kind that is fascinated by the way the atom is put together, if I wanted to pilot a space ship, I'd forget about the stars for a while and learn everything I could about mechanics from a fourcycle engine on a power mower to an atomic generator on one of those new submarines.

Then I would realize that my career—not just my job, but my career—was going to mean that there wouldn't be room for much else in my mind. I would make myself understand the basic principle of climbing the ladder

to success: the higher you climb, the steeper it gets and the more careful you have to be not to slip back. In other words, a good man does a better job every day, until he gets to the point where he can do his own particular job better than anyone else in the world.

No matter what my job, I'd sharpen the most important tool in my mind; my ability to concentrate. Do you know what it means to concentrate? I mean "really" concentrate. It means shutting out everything else except what you're thinking about.

Of course, most everyone can concentrate on something if it's interesting enough. But the trick in being successful is to concentrate on the things you know must be done even though they seem dull and wearisome. What it boils down to is a person who can concentrate hard on anything finds everything interesting. And that brings up a problem.

To be successful, you can't concentrate on everything. You must pick out a few very important things and cut away with that razor-sharp mind at them. You must make a choice and stick to it.

Now we come to the nucleus of the second great power of the mind: the ability to reason. The surest gauge of intelligence in a man is his reasoning power, his ability to make the right decisions for himself first and then for others.

Reasoning power comes only with much experience, with long years of intelligent thinking and acting to prove that thought right. It is a power which grows out of trial and error, from mistakes which God lets us make not only to show us what is wrong but to inspire us to do the right thing. The greatest success in the world have been built on failures, the attempts which were not quite good enough. Don't ever let your mistakes keep you from trying again.

Now that you've got your mind all set to work, with the reasoning power which will decide what you must make of your life, and its sharp tool of concentration to put your plan into successful action, you're half-way ready. But that's all you'll ever be unless you have something else which is even more important than anything in the mind.

That something is FAITH, spelled out in the biggest letters possible.

FAITH is a quality of the soul straight from heaven. It is the voice that keeps telling you not to quit when you fail, that you can win whatever battle you're fighting if you just keep on trying, and trying. You don't wait for faith. It's there, as one of God's greatest gifts, if you really

want to do something worthwhile— and its got to be tough to do to be worthwhile.

What I mean is that you've got to be on fire with faith. It's got to keep you working hard all the time until you know you are making a success out of your life. It has to make you forget the disappointment that keep trying to knock you back down the ladder. It's got to keep you believing with every beat of your heart that you have what it takes.

Do you really want to make a success out of life? Then start now. Tell yourself the minute you wake up tomorrow morning, and say it over and over all during the day and the week and the month and the year. You do that, and there won't be any room in your soul for doubt that you'll succeed.

That kind of faith is very much to the point in this fiftieth anniversary of the opening of Jackson Training School. Without it, this institution would not be here.

For almost 20 years, from 1890 to 1909, Mr. J. P. Cook, the King's Daughters and others associated with them kept that kind of faith in their souls. They had the faith that one day there would be a school like this in North Carolina and they didn't rest until Jackson Training School was built.

The history of the struggle to establish Stonewall Jackson Training School fits into your life today. If you want to be successful, you must have the same fiery spirit that Mr. Cook and the King's Daughters had to accomplish something that needed greatly to be done.

There's something in the little history book of this school which makes me feel sure that you will do whatever you plan to do in life. I'm certain Mr. S. G. Hawfield had a wonderful feeling when he wrote this:

" . . . the records show that a vast majority of those who leave Jackson Training School are highly successful."

So don't think for a minute that life is ever over simply because you muffed at first chance—or even a second or third one. America is the greatest nation on the face of the earth for this reason: every one of us begins each day with one of God's greatest gifts—the chance to start all over again.

Thank you—and good luck!



Sunday Services

By WAYNE KISER

For the Sunday afternoon service on October 4, there was no guest minister. We sang a few songs and was dismissed with prayer by Mr. Scott.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on October 11, was the Reverend L. T. Edgerton, pastor of the Poplar Tent Presbyterian Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from 2nd Timothy 1:1-7.

He read 2nd Timothy first chapter, fifth verse for his text, "When I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice, and I am persuaded in thee also."

The title of Mr. Edgerton's message was "Timothy, A Dependable Fellow." Mr. Edgerton told us how much GOD depended on Timothy and how much GOD depends on us.

Mr. Edgerton said the first question asked when a person applied for a job is "Is he trustworthy?" He told of a man who went to the bank to borrow some money. The first thing the was. "I have nothing to put up for se-

curity." Of course the banker could not lend it to him. The man was not dependable. Are we dependable? Do we do our best at all times?

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on October 18, was the Reverend Roy Trexler, pastor of the Prosperity Luthern Church in Rimertown.

For his scripture lesson he read from Ephesians 5:15-16, "See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time. because the days are evil."

The title of Mr. Trexler message was, "Be Not Lazy." Mr. Trexler told how we must not be lazy in the sight of GOD. He said that men who stay drunk on Sunday, too lazy to go to church would not reach the Kingdom of GOD.

Mr. Trexler told us the story of a farmer who employed 20 men. Each one of them were very lazy. One day he decided to find out which one was the laziest. He called all his men together. He said he had a job for the laziest man. He asked who wanted it, and for him to take one step forward

All but one stepped forward. When the farmer asked why he didn't step forward he replied, "to much trouble" Are we lazy in the sight of GOD? Do we attend church on Sunlay?

* * * *

For the Sunday afternoon service on October 25, we had a speuial Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration.

The presiding speaker for the program was Mr. T. C. Auman, vice chairman of the Board of Correction and Training. He was substituting for Mr. C. A. Dillon, Chairman, Board Correction and Training. Mr. Dillon was sick and could not be present.

We sang the song "My Country 'Tis Of Thee." Then had a prayer by the Reverend Charles H. Sides, pastor of the Harrisburg Presbyterian Church.

Mr. J. Frank Scott, superintendent of Jackson Training School, gave a "Welcome" speech. He said that he was grateful to all the people who came to see how the boys actually lived.

Dr. Ellen Winston, Commissioner of the State Board of Public Welfare gave a speech entitled "Cooperatives Working Relationship."

Then the Honorable William A. Hart, President of the North Carolina Domestic Relation and Juvenile Court Judges Association gave a "Greetings" speech as did Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, former Commissioner of Correction.

A brief history of Jackson Training School was given by the Honorable S. Glenn Hawfield, who is a member

of the North Carolina General Assembly and was former Superintendent of Jackson Training School.

Mr. Blaine M. Madison, present Commissioner of Correction gave a very good "Appreciation Speech."

We had special music by the Jackson Training School Chorus under the direction of Mrs. Frank Liske. They sang a song entitled "Was that somebody You?"

Mr. T. C. Auman introduced the Honorable Luther E. Barnhardt, Lieutenant-Governor of North Carolina. Mr. Barnhardt gave a very fine speech on the progress that Jackson Training School is making.

The program was closed with a Benediction by the Reverend Iverson M. Brendle, pastor of the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church.

Everyone enjoyed the program very much and would like to say "Thank you" to everyone who participated in the program.

Let us give thanks



at this Thanksgiving season.

SCOUT NEWS

Troops 60 and 61 were awarded the National Camping Award for the year July 1958 to July 1959. Requirements for this award were at least fifty per cent of each troop camping out ten days during the year. Troop 60 and 61 had an average of sixty-six and two thirds per cent of their scouts camping out these ten days.

ADVANCEMENT AWARDS FOR THE MONTH ARE AS FOLLOWS:

RANK

Burman Carnett	Star Scout
B. J. Henson	Star Scout
Ted Earnhardt	Star Scout

MERIT BADGE

Dewey Bruce	Woodcarving and Home Repairs
Harry Heller	Cooking and Swimming
Buddy Baker	First Aid
Ted Earnhardt	Basketry

* * * *

Mr. William A. Sawyer resigns as District Scout Executive for Cabarus District, Central N. C. Council to accept a position on the staff of the Atlanta Area Council to serve as District Scout Executive of the Cobb District.

We would like to thank Mr. Sawyer for the help he extended to Troops 60 and 61 while serving as our District Executive. And wish him all the success in his new endeavors.

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Mr. Robert L. Readling has been appointed to Commissioners Staff, serving as Neighborhood Commissioner under District Commissioner R. R. Coggins Central North Carolina Council.

SCOUTS GO TO FOOTBALL GAME

On November 14 the Boy Scouts of North Carolina were invited to attend the Virginia-North Carolina football game held at Chapel Hill. There were 5,400 Scouts at this game, and 36 of this number were from the Jackson Training School. Mr. Joe Morris, cottage parent, Mr. Hoyt Sloop, Assistant Superintendent, and Mr. Robert Reading, Scout Master accompanied our boys on the trip. The Boy Scouts of America were celebrating their Fiftieth Anniversary, 1910-1960.

We left the school at 9:00 o'clock and arrived at Chapel Hill around 10, had a picnic dinner and then watched the game. On the way home from the game we stopped for refreshments, and reached home about 9:30 P. M.

The Scouts are most grateful for the opportunity of attending this event and hope we will be able to keep up the high standards in the future.

by: Dewey Bruce and
Richard Herman

Honor Rolls

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SIXTH GRADE

James Murdock

SEVENTH GRADE

Jimmy Bass
Buddy Cleaver
Richard Glover
Paul Hefner
Frank Smith

EIGHTH GRADE

Raymond Akers

NINTH GRADE

Alfred Hegar
B. J. Henson

Howard Henson
Charles Plummer
Gene Shope

TENTH GRADE

Johnny Bullins
Wayne Kiser
Kenneth Ramsey
Danny Sullivan

SPECIAL "A"

No honor roll

SPECIAL "B"

Herbert Mullis
Wade McPherson
Howard Walton

SPECIAL "C"
No honor roll

SPECIAL "D"
David Bolen
Billy Collins
John Collins
Ted Earnhardt
Larry Lewis
Billy Mathis
Harold Terrell

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1
Charles Plummer
Donald Tyner
Larry Williams

COTTAGE NO. 2
Ronnie Moore
Melvin Shuffler

COTTAGE NO. 3
Richard Herman
Ronnie Sommersett

COTTAGE NO. 4
John Cannup
Frank Smith
Harold Terrell

COTTAGE NO. 5
Jerry Avery
Gene Barnes
James Boggs
Wayne Carpenter
Steve Henson
Cecil Johnson
Marshall Miller

COTTAGE NO. 6
Terry Holyfield
Sandy Morgan

COTTAGE NO. 7
Everette Kiser

COTTAGE NO. 8
Carl Lefler
Danny Sulivan

COTTAGE NO. 9
Johnny Carlisle
Ted Dunn
Joe Griffin
Jimmy McNeil
Phil Rathburn
Kenneth Ramsey
Rodney Rowell
Wayne Tuttle
Larry Ward
Emmett Whitson
Howard Walton

COTTAGE NO. 10
David Frye
Grady Gasque
Allen Jones
Larry Walton

COTTAGE NO. 11
Bennie Blackburn
Johnny Bullins
Jimmy Carpenter
Ray Griffith
Burl Laws
Jerry Mullis
George Reese
Thomas Terry
Larry McClinton
Jerry Whisnant
Jimmy Whitaker

COTTAGE NO. 13
Henry Lanning

COTTAGE NO. 14
Charles Long
Jerry McCall

COTTAGE NO.15

Donald Grant
Darrell Hunsucker
Ray Lail
Gene Lee
Ray Wood

COTTAGE NO. 17

Leroy Roberts

INFIRMARY

Jerry Reynolds

TRADES HONOR ROLL**YARD FORCE**

Leroy Roberts
Jerry Avery
Jimmy Sellers
Floyd Hampton
Tommy Freeman
Wayne Tuttle
Egune Barrentine
Jimmy Carpenter
Dock Constance
Everette Welch
Paul Kelly
Marshall Miller
Louie Poplin
Lee Holder
Cecil Williams
Marvin Hall
Graly Gasque
Billy Braswell
Vahghn Rice

PLUMBING SHOP

Steve Kilpatrick
Howarn Patterson
Eugene Ivey

INFIRMARY

Jerry Reynolds

AGRICULTURE CLASS

Walter Capps

Roger Revis
James Richards
Larry Travis
James Norton

SHOE SHOP

David Williams
Raymond Akers
Dewey Bruce
Henry Gordon
Billy Duke
Sam Henricks
Earl Boone

BARBER SHOP

Donnie Deese
Leroy Gentry
Ronnie Somersett

GYM

Donald Tyner

MACHINE SHOP

Jimmy Key
Lloyd Hauser
Wendell Howard
Charles Plummer
Verlon Spillers

LIBRARY

Richard Glover
Rodney Rowell

DIARY

Lynon Wool
Jimmy Epley
Wade Strickland
Richard Stokes
Billy Mathes
Douglas Wise
Luther Parnell

TRACTOR FORCE

Robert Brewer

Tommy Norton
 Jerry Ford
 Lawrence Taylor
 Richard McDonald
 Buddy Baker
 Lloyd Blair
 Rubin Creech
 Jack Myers
 Billy Parker

COTTON MILL

John Collins
 B. J. Henson
 Ted Earnhardt
 Rod Cofield
 Danie Icenhour
 Shirley Webb

SEWING ROOM

Cecil Johnson
 William Poplin

FARM

J. W. Lail
 Sammy McLaughlin
 Jimmy Jones
 Ted Gurley
 Donnie Dellinger
 Leon Cook
 Ray Wilmoth
 Wade McPherson
 Franklin Mabe
 Tommy West
 Jerry Sanders
 Harold Terrell
 Jerry Stroud
 Thomas Terry
 Horace Smith
 Howard Walton
 Kenneth Parnell
 Eddie Corne

CAFETERIA

Joe Hooper
 Howard Henson
 Melvin Shuffler
 Jonny Canupp

Ivey Revis
 Frank Smith
 Everette Ford
 Ray Johnson
 Ronnie Blankenship
 Robert Pruitt
 Johnny Carlisle
 Alferd Heger
 James Whitaker
 George Reese
 Ellis Duncan
 Billy Hill
 Larry McClintock
 David Phillips
 Jack Blackmon
 Richard Herman
 Larry Ward
 Phillip Rathburn
 Ronald Smeltzer
 Douglas Cope
 Raymond Griffin
 Donald Lee
 Jerry McCall
 Emmett Whitson
 W. J. Jones
 James Hardin
 Billie Sparks
 Jimmy Gooding

LAUNDRY

Kennth Venable
 James Gurley
 Robert Mitchell
 Eugene Morton
 Howard Sanderson
 Sherl Cox
 Joe Griffin
 James McNeill
 Clarence Freeman
 Johnny Barbee

OFFICE

Charles Carpenter
 Charles Musselwhite



How We Kept Thanksgiving In Old Town

Are there any of my readers who do not know what Thanksgiving day is to a child? Then let them go back with me, and recall the image of it as we kept it in Oldtown.

People have often supposed, because the Puritans founded a society where there were no professed public amusements, that, therefore, there was no fun going on in the ancient land of Israel, and that there were no cakes and ale, because they were virtuous. They were never more mistaken in their lives. There was an abundance of sober, well-considered merriment; and the hinges of life were well-oiled with that sort of secret humor which to this day gives the raciness to real Yankee wit. Besides this, we must remember that life itself is the greatest possible amusement to people who really believe they can do much with it—who have that intense sense of what can be brought to pass by human effort, that was characteristic of the New England colonies. To such it is not exactly proper to say that life is an amusement, but it certainly is an engrossing interest that takes the place of all amusements.

Our good Puritan fathers intended to form a state of society of such equality of conditions, and to make the means of securing the goods of life so free to all, that everybody should find abundant employment for his faculties in a prosperous seeking of his fortunes. Hence, while they forbade theatres, operas, and dances, they made a state of unparalleled peace and prosperity, where one could go to sleep at all hours of day or night with the house wide open, without bolt of bar, yet without apprehension of any to molest or make afraid.

There were, however, some few national fetes, but the king and

high priest of all festivals was the autumn Thanksgiving.

When the apples were all gathered and the cider was all made, and the yellow pumpkins were rolled in from many a hill in billows of gold, and the corn was husked, and the labors of the season were done, and the warm, late days of Indian Summer came in, dreamy and calm and still, with just frost enough to crisp the ground of a morning, but with warm trances of benignant, sunny hours at noon, there came over the community a sort of genial repose of spirit, a sense of something accomplished, and a new golden mark made in advance on the calendar of life, and the deacon began to say to the minister, on a Sunday, "I suppose it's about time for the Thanksgiving proclamation."

Rural dressmakers about this time were extremely busy in making up festival garments, for everybody's new dress, if she was to have one at all, must appear on Thanksgiving day.

For as much as a week beforehand, "we children" were employed in chopping mince for pies to a most wondrous fineness, and in pounding cinnamon, allspice, and cloves in a great *lignumvitae* mortar; and the sound of this pounding and chopping reechoed through all the rafters of the old house with a hearty and vigorous cheer, most refreshing to our spirits.

In those days there were none of the thousand improvements of the labors of housekeeping which have since arisen—no ground and prepared spices and sweet herbs; everything came into our hands in the rough, and in bulk, and the reducing of it into a state for use was deemed one of the appropriate labors of childhood. Even the very salt that we used in cooking was rock salt, which we were required to wash and dry and pound and sift, before it became fit for use.

The glories of that proclamation! We knew beforehand the Sunday it was to be read, and walked to church with alacrity, filled with gorgeous and vague expectations. That great sheet of paper impressed us as something supernatural, by reason of its mighty size, and by the broad seal of the State affixed thereto; and when the minister read therefrom, "By His Excellency, the Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, a Proclamation," our mirth was with difficulty repressed by admonitory glances from our sympathetic elders. And then, as the congregation broke up and dispersed, all went their several ways with schemes of mirth and feasting in their heads.

And now came on the week in earnest. In the very watches of the

night preceding Monday morning, a preternatural stir below stairs and the thunder of the pounding-barrel, announced that the washing was to be got out the way before daylight, so as to give "ample scope and room enough" for the more pleasing duties of the season.

The making of pies at this period assumed vast proportions that verged upon the sublime. Pies were made by forties and fifties and hundreds, and made of everything on the earth and under the earth.

The pie is an English institution, which, planted on American soil, forthwith ran rampant and burst forth into an untold variety of genera and species. Not merely the old traditional mince pie, but a thousand strictly American seedlings from that main stock, evinced the power of American housewives to adapt old institutions to new uses. Pumpkin pies, cranberry pies, huckleberry pies, cherry pies, green-currant pies, peach, pear, and plum pies, custard pies, apple pies, Marlborough-pudding pies—pies with top crust, and pies without—pies adorned with all sorts of fanciful flutings and architectural strips laid across and around, and otherwise varied, attested the boundless fertility of the feminine mind, when once let loose in a given direction.

Fancy the heat and vigor of the great pan formation, when Aunt Lois and Aunt Keziah and my Mother and Grandmother all in ecstasies of creative inspiration, ran, bustled, and hurried—mixing, rolling, tasting consulting, alternately setting us children to work when anything could be made of us, and then chasing us all out of the kitchen when our misinformed childhood ventured to take too many liberties with sacred mysteries. Then out we would all fly at the kitchen door, like sparks from a blacksmith's window.

In the corner of the great kitchen, during all these days, the jolly old oven roared and crackled in great volcanic billows of flame, snapping and gurgling as if the old fellow entered with joyful sympathy into the frolic of the hour; and then, his great heart being once warmed up, he brooded over successive generations of pies and cakes, which went in raw and came out cooked, till butteries and dressers and shelves and pantries were literally crowded with a jostling abundance.

A great cold northern chamber, where the sun never shone, and where in winter the snow sifted in at the window-cracks, and ice and frost reigned with undisputed sway, was fitted up to be the storehouse

During this eventful preparation week, all the female part of my Grandmother's household, as I have before remarked, were at a height above my ordinary state of mind—they moved about the house rapt in a species of prophetic frenzy. It seemed to be considered a necessary feature of such festivals that everybody should be in a hurry, and everything in the house should be turned bottoms upward with enthusiasm—so at least we childern understood it, and we certainly did our part to keep the ball rolling.

Moreover, my Grandmother's kitchen at this time began to be haunted by those occasional hangers-on and retainers of uncertain fortunes, whom a full experience of her bountiful habits led to expect something at her hand at this time of the year. All the poor, loafing tribes, Indians and half-Indians, who at other times wandered selling baskets and other light wares, were used to come back to Oldtown a little before Thanksgiving time and report themselves in my Grandmother's kitchen.

The great hogshead of cider in the celler, which my Grandmother called the Indian Hogshead, was on tap at all hours of the day; and many a mugful did I draw and dispense to the tribes that baked in the sunshine at our door.

Aunt Lois never had a hearty conviction of the propriety of these arrangements; but my Grandmother, who had a prodigious verbal memory, bore down upon her with such strings of quotations from the Old Testament that she utterly routed.

"Now," says my Aunt Lois, "I s'pose we've got to have Betty Poganut and Sally Wonsamug, and old Obscue and his wife, and the whole tribe down, roosting around our doors, till we give 'em something. That's just Mother's way; she always keeps a whole generation at her heels."

"How many times must I tell you, Lois, to read your Bible?" was my Grandmother's rejoinder; and loud over the sound of pounding and chopping in the kitchen could be heard the voice of her quotations: "If there be among you a poor man in any of the gates of the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee, thou shalt not harden thou heart, nor shut thy hand, from thy poor brother. Thou shalt surely give him, and thy heart shall not be grieved when thou givest to him, because that for this thing the Lord thy God shall bless thee in all thou works; for the poor shall never cease from out of the land.

Besides these offerings to the poor, the handsomest turkey of the

flock was sent, dressed in first-rate style, with Deacon Badger's dutiful compliments, to the minister; and we children, who were happy to accompany black Caesar on this errand, generally received a seedcake and a word of acknowledgment from the minister's lady.

Great as the preparations were for the dinner, everything was so contrived that not a soul in the house should be kept from the morning service of Thanksgiving in the church, and from listening to the Thanksgiving sermon.

When sermons and prayers were all over, we children rushed home to see the great feast of the year spread.

When chattering and chattering there were all over the house, as all the aunties and uncles and cousins came pouring in, taking off their things, looking at one another's bonnets and dresses, and mingling their comments on the morning sermon with various opinions on the new millinery outfits, and with bits of home news, and kindly neighborhood gossip.

The best room on this occasion was thrown wide open, and its habitual coldness had been warmed by the burning down of a great stack of hickory logs, which had been heaped up unsparingly since morning. It takes some hours to get a room warm where a family never sits, and which, therefore, has not in its walls one particle of the genial vitality which comes from the indwelling of human beings. But on Thanksgiving Day, at least, every year, this marvel was effected in our best room.

But who shall do justice to the dinner, and describe the turkey and chickens, and chicken pies, with all that endless variety of vegetables which the American soil and climate have contributed to the table, and which, without regard to the French doctrine of courses, were all piled together in jovial abundance upon the smoking board. There was much carving and laughing and talking and eating, and all showed that cheerful ability to dispatch the provisions which were the ruling spirit of the hour. After the meat came the plum puddings, and then the endless array of pies, till human nature was actually bewildered and overpowered by the tempting variety; and even we children turned from the profusion offered to us and wondered what was the matter that we could eat no more.

When all was over, my Grnadfather rose at the head of the table, and a fine venerable picture he made as he stood there, his silver hair flowing in curls down each side of his clear, calm face, while in conformity to the old Puritan custom, he called their attention to a recital of the mercies of God in his dealings with their family.

And now, the dinner being cleared away, we youngsters, already excited to a tumult of laughter, tumbled into the best room under the supervision of Uncle Bill, to relieve ourselves with a game of "blind-man's-bluff," while the elderly women washed up the dishes and got the house in order, and the men-folks went out to the barn to look at the cattle and walked over the farm and talked of the crops.

In the evening the house was all opened and lighted with the best of tallow candles, which Aunt Lois herself had made with especial care for this illumination. It was understood that we were to have a dance, and black Caesar, full of turkey and pumpkin pie, and giggling in the very jollity of his heart, had that afternoon rosined his bow, and tuned his fiddle, and practiced jigs and Virginia reels, in a way that made us children think him a perfect Orpheus.

Whenever or wherever it was not that the idea of the sinfulness of dancing arose in New England, I know not; it is a certain fact that in Oldtown, at this time, the presence of the minister and his lady was held not to be in the slightest degree incompatible with this amusement, I appeal to many of my readers, if they or their parents could not recall a time in New England when all the large towns dancing assemblies used to be stately held, at which the minister and his lady, though never uniting in the dance, always gave an approving attendance, and where all the decorous, respectable old church-members brought their children, and stayed to watch an amusement in which they no longer actively partook. No one looked on with a more placid and patronizing smile than Dr. Lothrop and his lady, as one after another began joining the exercise, which, commencing first with the children and young people, crept gradually upwards among the elders.

As nine o'clock struck, the whole scene dissolved and melted; for what well-regulated village would think of festivities beyond that hour? And so ended our Thanksgiving in Oldtown.

THE UPLIFT

No. 12

DECEMBER 1959

Vol. 47

Season's Greetings

Gently, gently the year's final page
Brings the greatest of our days;
A day for all, for fool, for sage,
A day marked in many ways.

There's the gathering of the clan,
The brilliant pretty tree,
The exchange of gifts, man to man,
The laughter and the glee;

There's the famous Santa legend,
That thrills the children yet,
The many merry cards we send
The many that we get.

There's the beauty of the story
Of the oriental kings,
And Christ's magnificent glory
That in the carols ring.

Yet it all means nothing good
No matter what our part
If the spirit of man's brotherhood
Be absent from our heart.

... and BEST WISHES for the ...

NEW YEAR

— PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY —

THE PRINTING CLASS OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON
MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
Concord, North Carolina

THE UPLIFT

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

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Editorial . . .

A Child is Born!

It was a busy night in the city of Bethlehem. The streets were filled with people who had come to be listed in the census for the Emperor Caesar Augustus. Moving slowly among the throng a very young couple named Mary and Joseph of Nazareth who seemed most anxious to find a place to spend the night. All the hotels and inns were filled and it seemed that they would have to spend the night on the streets, for no one but themselves knew that this young woman was soon to be the mother of the long awaited Messiah. Finally an inn keeper told them they could stay in his stable. It wasn't much to offer, but it was clean and well protected from the cold wind. And so it was that the little Christ child came to be born in a lowly cattle stall.

As the young mother, laying on the soft bed of straw her husband had made for her, looked down at the tiny baby she was filled with wonder and great pride. She remembered how the angel had come to her one day and told her about this baby that would be the Savior of the world, the Messiah that her people had been looking for hundreds of years. They had hoped for a king that would come and deliver them from the rulers that were so unfair, and establish a kingdom of his own on earth. But Mary knew that this was not the way they were expecting their new king to arrive. They were expecting Him to come marching into the city leading a great army and take the place by force. She hoped they wouldn't be disappointed when they learned that their king had arrived in a lowly stable with only his mother and Joseph and the cattle to welcome Him.

On this same night not far away some shepherds were watching their sheep on a hillside near Bethlehem. Suddenly they saw a great light shining in the sky and an angel stood before them and said, "Be not afraid; for behold I bring you good news of great joy, which shall be to all people; for there is born to you this day in Bethlehem, the city

of David, a Savior who is Christ the Lord, the anointed king. You may see him there, and may know him by this sign: He is a newborn baby, laying in a manger at the inn."

And the sky seemed to be filled with angels all singing together:

"Glory to God in the highest. And on earth peace among men in whom God is well pleased."

The shepherds looked at one another, speechless. Had this really happened or had they dreamed it? Finally when they were able to speak one of them said. "Let us go at once, to Bethlehem and see this wonderful thing that has come to pass, and which the Lord has made known to us."

They ran most all the way and when they reached the place they rapped softly on the door where Joseph and Mary watched their new born baby. It was a rough looking bunch of men that slowly walked into the stable. They had been working for many hours—their clothes were worn and dirty, and their hair and beards were matted with the early morning dew. But behind all this roughness was a gentleness that Mary recognized at once, and with no fear as they knelt before the new born King.

About this time in a country far east of Bethlehem there lived some wise men whose job it was to study the stars. One night they noticed a new star in the heavens. One that was brighter than all the rest. They remembered that a new and brilliant star would be the way God had promised to announce the Messiah, and began to make plans to go at once to see this new King. They were rich men so they gathered together precious gifts and, started on the long journey. They knew they could find the way by following the bright new star. For many days they traveled across the desert and at last they reached the little town of Bethlehem. They were expecting to find the new King in some great palace, but instead they noticed that the star was standing directly over a lowly little stable, and like the shepherds, their eyes were filled with tears of joy as they knelt before the Christ child and laid their gifts at His feet.

And over the little town, and across the hills of Judea rang the majestic voices of the angels:

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

OF THE FOUNDING OF JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL

OCTOBER 25, 1959

3:00 P. M.

The following address was delivered in the school auditorium during the Anniversary Celebration by the Honorable S. Glenn Hawfield, member of the State House of Representatives, and former Superintendent of Jackson Training School.

Distinguished guests, Ladies and Gentlemen, and boys of this Institution:

We have assembled here at the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School on this the 25th day of October, 1959, for the observance of the Fiftieth Anniversary of this great and important State institution. This is truly a redletter day in the history of this institution, which has functioned for a little more than half a century in the rehabilitation and training of literally thousands of our boys. This is a most significant milestone in the institution's history, and it is an event that can not be duplicated elsewhere in the State, simply because this was the pioneer institution in its field of service to the youth of the State.

It is altogether fitting and proper that this celebration should be held. To-day it is our privilege and duty to pay homage and tribute to the memory of the brave and courageous men and women, living fifty years ago, who had a deep sense of their Christian responsibility, who were outstanding citizens with both wisdom and vision, and who had boundless determination as they spearheaded the campaign for such an institution as this.

I hasten to point out that it was largely through the efforts of the late Mr. James P. Cook of Concord, that the State was awakened to the fact the youthful offenders before the law were not receiving adequate

training and supervision that residence in a civilized State merited. In recounting the history of the Jackson Training School, one who is at all familiar with the facts, is compelled to point out the outstanding work of Mr. Cook, and to pay high tribute to him for his marvelous contributions both towards its establishment and also to its successful operation in latter years. He labored year in and year out, and he refused to become discouraged or thwarted in his high purpose to see his dream become a reality.

Mr. Cook's activities in the enterprise originated in the year 1890, and from that time on he waged a relentless campaign for a training school for boys and when it finally became a reality he was officially connected with it until his death on March 22, 1928.

Furthermore, one of the State's outstanding organizations, The King's Daughters of North Carolina, took up the banner and worked unceasingly to make the dream for a training school become a reality. It was only through the generosity of The King's Daughters, assisted by the North Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs, which together contributed \$5,000 at the beginning, that the absolute failure of the new project was prevented. To-day we honor their memory.

Beginning with the year 1891, and at various times thereafter the different Governors of the State gave their hearty endorsement and support for the establishment of a training school for boys. No doubt the successful passage of the act for the establishment of such an institution was due in a very large measure to their staunch support. These Governors were: David G. Fowle, Thomas M. Holt, Charles B. Aycock, and Robert B. Glenn.

LEGISLATIVE ENTACTMENT

The act establishing the Jackson Training School was passed by the General Assembly of North Carolina on March 2, 1907, and from that time on the movement for such an institution had the official sanction of the legislative department of the State Government. The honor of introducing the bill that gave the institution its charter belongs to the late Colonel W. Penn Wood, representative at that time from Randolph county. Other staunch advocates of the bill in the General Assembly were: Messrs. E. R. Preston, J. S. Manning, R. B. Redwine and M. B. Stickley.

Time will not permit the naming of all the members of the first Board of Trustees for the new school and their successors, but it should

be mentioned that in the original Act, these were named: Mrs. Anna May Jackson (widow of Stonewall Jackson), Mrs. Maggie S. Burgwyn, Mrs. Easedale Shaw, and Mrs. I. W. Faison, Mr. J. P. Cook, an original board member, was selected as its first chairman.

In the spring of 1908 it was dedicated by the Board of Trustees that the first undertaking would be the erection of two cottages, because this was the least number of cottages deemed practical. It was also decided that work on the two cottages would be started at once so they might be ready for occupancy about January 1, 1909.

The initial appropriation was only \$10,000, an amount that was far too inadequate. The citizens of Concord and Cabarrus county by popular subscription raised another \$10,000, and the King's Daughters together with the Federation of Woman's Clubs contributed \$5,000. Along with the funds, some of the dedicated women of Concord solicited and donated the furnishings and equipment needed in the cottages at the beginning. Among these women were: Mrs. James P. Cook, Mrs. D. L. Bost, Mrs. John K. Patterson and others.

Mr. Walter Tompson, who was at that time superintendent of the city schools of Concord, was selected as the first superintendent, and on January 1, 1908, he began his services at the school which was to last until 1913, when he became superintendent of the Children's Home at Winston-Salem. He was followed by Mr. Charles E. Boger, who served for 29 years, or until 1942. The citizens of this State should always feel deeply grateful to these devoted leaders for their excellent work, their devoted service, and the rich investment of their lives.

By January 12, 1909, the first cottage, the King's Daughters Cottage, was ready for occupancy. The date was set for the inaugural opening, and on January 12, 1909, the first boy arrived from Burlington, North Carolina. Invitations were issued to a large number of people throughout the opening ceremonies, and hundreds responded. The records show that by June 1, 1909, the enrollment consisted of 17 boys, and by the end of the first year there were approximately 30 boys, all of whom were housed in the King's Daughters Cottage.

Throughout the fifty years of its existence this institution has enjoyed the unswerving and unselfish support and interest of many patriotic men and women. Many of these has given generously of their time and fortunes, through many years, It is to these loyal friends that we express our most sincere thanks.

Throughout the intervening years since the doors of the school were first opened, thousands of wayward boys who, no doubt, were headed for careers of degradation and crime have found their places here and have been trained for useful living as good citizens in the State. The school has consistently ministered to a never ending stream of fine boys and young men, who have found here their first and only chance in life to live in a wholesome environment and be self-respecting individuals. This has been a haven of refuge to boys from broken homes, and to many who were orphans, or who were the victims of poverty, evil environment or parental neglect. Many of these boys had their ideals and aspirations for noble living, but they did not have a fair chance.

No one would dare to claim that the institution was perfect in all respects of its program throughout the years. It would obviously be unfair to make an appraisal of the value of the institution upon the basis either of its imperfections or the instances in which boys on parole have failed to make good. It is doubtful if the institution has ever released any boy who did not in his heart of hearts intend to make good. It has not been possible, however, to control their prospective environments, and because of the human frailties entering into the circumstances no one could possibly have guaranteed that all would succeed. Suffice it to say, however, that the records show that a vast majority of those who have gone back into society have been highly successful.

SAFETY-SAFE DRIVING

Two fools had cars they thought perfection.

They met, one day, at an intersection,

Tooted their horns and made a connection.

A police car came and made an inspection.

An ambulance came and made a collection.

All that's left is a recollection—

Two fewer voters in the next election.

—Carl L. Stader, Pen Prints

Sunday Services



By WAYNE KISER

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on November 1, was the Reverend David Cowart, pastor of the Beth Page Methodist Church in Kannapolis.

For his scripture he read from the Gospel of St. John 13th chapter 34th and 35th verses, also the 15th chapter 8th and 12th through 17th verses.

For his text he read from St. John 15th chapter, 12th through 14th verses, "This is my commandment, that ye love one another, as I have loved you."

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you."

The title of Mr. Cowart's message was "Do You Love Me?" Mr. Cowart asked, "What is love?" He said that the New Testament defines love one way, and that Hollywood defines it another way. To show how we need to understand the true meaning of love, here is an epitaph on an old man's tomb that fought during the Indian war. "Here lies the body of Lem S. Frame, who killed eighty-six Indians in his day and aimed to round it out to an even hundred, but he

fell asleep in the arms of JESUS on the thirteenth of March 1843."

He had killed eighty-six Indians and yet he fell asleep in the arms of JESUS. Do you think this is possible? Do we really and truly love one another? Do we keep GOD'S commandments?.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on November 8, was the Reverend I. M. Brendle, pastor of the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture he read from the gospel of St. John, 14th chapter 5th-15th verses.

For his text he read from St. John, 14th chapter, 6th verse. "JESUS saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me."

The topic of Mr. Brendle's message was, "CHRIST, the Way." Mr. Brendle asked what was and is JESUS way of life? He was born a human being. He suffered hunger, thirst, and pain just like we do. He was tempted by the devil, but resisted, which makes him a perfect man. His

way is a helpful way. It gives us faith to do things. CHRIST came into the world to save us. We must pray to him for our sins to be forgiven. His way is an open way. No person is barred from the Christian way of life. JESUS CHRIST is the only way that we may enter into Heaven, and that is when we accept Him into our hearts and souls.

It is your choice and yours alone which way you choose. Heaven and Eternal Life or Hell and Eternal suffering.

* * * *

The guest minister for the Sunday afternoon service on November 15, was the Rev. Paul L. Morgan, pastor of the Center Grove Luthern Church in Kannapolis.

For his scripture lesson he read from the gospel of St. Luke, 11th chapter, 9th-13th verses.

The topic of Mr. Morgan's message was, "Do You Like JESUS?" Mr. Morgan said if he asked almost anyone if they really liked JESUS, they would answer "yes." But do they? Do they know Him enough to like Him? Unless you have talked with Him in prayer, you do not know Him.

JESUS said, "Ask, and it shall be given unto you, For everyone that asketh receiveth."

JESUS always answers prayers, although He might not give it to us in the way that we asked for it. Sometimes He doesn't give it to them because they don't have faith, or because they asked for worldly goods instead of spiritual goods.

Sometimes when you are feeling down in the world, just read the Bible and you will be comforted if

you believe in it.

* * * *

For the Sunday afternoon service on November 22, the guest minister could not come. We sang a few good songs and had responsive reading, then sang a few more songs, after which we were dismissed by prayer.

* * * *

On Thanksgiving morning, Thursday November 26, we were given a sermon by the Reverend Iverson M. Brendle, pastor of the Rocky Ridge Methodist Church in Concord.

For his scripture lesson he read from Psalms, 107th chapter, 1st-9th verses.

For his text he read from Psalms 92nd chapter, 11th verse. "Mine eyes also shall see my desire on mine enemies, and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise against me."

The topic of Mr. Brendle's message was, "Thanksgiving 1959." Mr. Brendle asked what is Thanksgiving, and what does it do for us. For some Thanksgiving means a large dinner with turkey, turkey dressing, and all the trimmings. For others it means football, or to start preparing for Christmas. Many of us do not even appreciate Thanksgiving!

Do you think you could count all the blessing GOD gave us? Of course not, but don't you think you ought to at least thank GOD for them. We could do this by giving GOD our heart, and dedicating our lives to Him.

We must always be thankful for the visions of good things to come, and for life itself if for nothing else. We must praise Him at all times.

CAMPUS NEWS

SEARCH ENDS AT COTTAGE NO. 3

For over a year now cottage number three boys have been searching for the record of how the twelve Disciples' died. This project started with someone wondering and ended up with the entire cottage checking Bible references, religious magazines and every available source. Finally it was discovered in the SQUARE AND COMPASS, a journal of Masonary, July issue, 1959. Because of the interest taken in this project by the boys of number three cottage and their cottage parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morris, we would like to pass it along to our readers.

The source of this information was not given, and the boys would like it known where it was found, in case anyone should know.

John died of extreme old age in Ephesus.

Judas Iscariot, after betraying the Lord, hanged himself.

Peter was crucified, head downward during the Persecution of Nero.

Andrew died on a cross at Patrae, in Acchia, A Greek Colony.

James, the older son of Zebedee, was beheaded in Jersusalem.

Temple and then beaten to death with a club.

Bartholomew was flayed alive in Albanipolis Aremenia.

Thomas, the doubter, was run through with a lance at Cirimandel, in the East Indies.

Philip was hanged against a pillar at Neropolic, a city of Phrygia in Asia Minor.

Matthew was slain by the sword, in Ethiopia. (Abyssinia) Thaddeus was shot to death with arrows. Simon died on a cross in Persia, (now Iran).

—Ohio Mason

MISS TAYLOR JOINS STAFF of J. T. S.

Miss Doris Taylor, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Taylor of Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina assumed her duties as Social Worker on November 16. She is replacing Mrs. James L. Query who resigned October 1.

Miss Taylor attended the Roanoke Rapid city school and Randolph Macon Woman's College and received her A. B. degree in Psychology from the University of North Carolina in June of 1959. After her graduation from U. N. C. she was employed at the State Hospital at Raleigh, North Carolina for the summer.

* * * * *

CHRISTMAS PREPARATIONS

Evidence of Christmas is beginning to pop up all around the campus. Decorations are gradually taking shape on the lawns and roof-tops all around, and Mr. Carriker and his boys drug out the old box with the tree lights to be delivered to each cottage.

Mrs. Yarbrough's office is beginning to look like a United States Post Office. Christmas cards and packages have been arriving for several weeks, and it looks like a "really big shew" will soon be on.

As always, this is the biggest season of the year at Jackson and an all-out effort is made to make the boy's Christmas as much like home as possible.

* * * * *

COTTAGE NO. 3 HAS PARTY

On December 7, the boys of Cottage No. 3 had a birthday party. We had for refreshments cake, drinks, and peanuts. We played bingo and

drop the pin. The boys that had birthdays were: Jimmy Bass, Ronnie Blankenship, Richard Glover, Billy Smith, Billy Duke and Ronnie Somerset. Each boy received a gift. Our guest was Mr. Sloop and his two daughters.

All the boys would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Morris and Mr. Sloop and Mr. Ervin for such a nice party.

Dewey Bruce

* * * * *

COTTAGE NO. 4 REPORTS NEWS FROM THE PACIFIC

Charles Testerman, a cottage number four boy who was here in 1955, has written several real nice letters to Mr. and Mrs. Cheek since he has been released from the school. He is a Sargent in the United States Army stationed in the Philippines, and has overseas for about four years. Charles says he likes the Army so well he plans to make a career of it and is in the process of finishing his education which includes a special course in electricity. He admits he gets homesick sometimes and will be very happy to be back in the states, but he still thinks he has made a wise decision to stay with the Armed Forces. He is six feet, one inch tall and weighs 181 pounds.

Charles' home was at West Jefferson, and while here he worked in the Print Shop.

It is always a pleasure to hear from our boys who have gone home, and especially grateful to learn of their success.

Charles asked that we pass along his "MERRY CHRISTMAS" to the staff and boys.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

MR. WENTZ

The boys in Mr. Wentz's room have been decorating the windows for the Christmas Season. We have also been doing our usual work in history.

* * * * *

MRS. STALLINGS

The boys and Mrs. Stallings room have built a very realistic scene of the birth of Christ.

* * * * *

MRS. LISKE

Mrs. Liske and her room have a coach and some horses like the ones that used to be popular. They have the coach setting on the table in the middle of the room. They also have a very nice decoration display on the windows.

* * * * *

MR. CALDWELL

The boys in Mr. Caldwell's room have been studying the West Coast in Geography. They have also been studying the syllables and meaning of the words in spelling. In Health we are studying the way different kinds of food react in the human body.

The boys are all looking forward to Christmas.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

MEAT SHOP

The boys in the meat shop have been cutting up a good bit of pork because the barn force has killed ten hogs in the past week or so. We have also been canning a lot of sausage. The boys and Mr. Liske would like to wish everybody a very merry Christmas.

* * * * *

LAUNDRY

The boys in the laundry have been very busy this month pressing all the choir robes and the costumes for the Christmas play. Everybody wants to look his best for the holiday and so we are pushing pretty hard to get everything out on time and look its best.

* * * * *

COTTON MILL

We have all our looms going trying to keep the sewing room busy. Ted Earnhardt, one of our weavers, will be going home the second week in December. The different jobs that the boys do to keep them busy are starting at the picker to make the filling for the looms and on to the card where it makes the filling for the draw in. The draw in machine makes the cotton four times as strong as when it came from the card. Then

the slubber makes it even stronger and so on through the intermediate to the speeder. All these machines make the filling a little stronger, and then the last process before it is woven into cloth is the spinning frame, if just one of these machines were out of order it would stop the whole process. After the cloth has been made it is sent to the sewing room where it is made into shirts, sheets and pajamas for the boys to wear.

* * * * *

CAFETERIA

We have fully recuperated after having eaten too much Thanksgiving dinner. But who can resist baked hen, dressing, buttered peas, rice, gravy, with all the giblets, pear salad and fruit cup cakes? We truly have much to be thankful for, both in food and good health and good times.

We wonder why we went to the trouble to recuperate. Christmas dinner is being planned, along with those huge bags that ole Santa leaves each year for everyone. Bags of candy, oranges, apples, nuts, raisins, gum and maybe a few other lip-smacking things.

We also look forward to the annual Christmas play, singing carols on Sundays, seeing a movie each afternoon during the holidays and a few good ball games.

* * * * *

BAKERY

The bakery has been on regular schedule this month. Three of our boys went home this month. We have got four new boys in their place. Their names are: Robert Potts, Wal-

ter Chavis, Johnny Staley and Hugh Mosley.

We have had to increase our baking due to the increase in the number of boys.

This is the season for hog killing and we will be cooking sausage for canning. The morning boys gave Mr. Ervin a nice fishing rod and a box of candy for his birthday.

"MERRY CHRISTMAS"

"The Dough Boys"

* * * * *

SEWING ROOM

The sewing room has been very busy this month. We have been making shirts, sheets, and pillow cases. We have started cutting out pajamas. One of our evening boys have gone home.

—Billy Smith

* * * * *

BARBER SHOP

The Barber Shop boys have been very busy this month cutting and trimming the boys hair. There was 472 hair cuts given this month. Ronnie Summerset cut 166, Roy Gentry cut 115, Richard Newton 84, David Williams 78, Jesse Haithcock 13, Kenneth McCrow 12, Donnie Deese 4. Jesse Haithcock and Kenneth McCrow are new barbers who came in the last of November. They are doing good and learning the trade very fast. We would like to thank Mr. Reading for his help.

Kenneth Ramsey

* * * * *

SHOE SHOP

The Shoe Shop boys have been kept very busy fixing the boys shoes.

Our new machinery should be in soon, we hope it gets here before Christmas. There was 428 shoes repaired this month. Kenneth Ramsey fixed 66, Henry Gordon 57, Dewey Bruce 46, Dale Cannon 44, Billy Duke 42, Earl Boone 41, Sammy Hendricks 34, Sancy Morgan 16, Gilbert Bradburn 12, Billy Joe Brown 6, There was 122 half soles put on this month, there was also 141 heels and 10 patches used. We would like to thank Mr. Reading for his good supervision during the past months.

Kenneth Ramsey

* * * * *

DAIRY

The dairy now has several fresh cows and are expecting a couple more to get fresh in a short while. We should start getting a large amount of milk real soon. The boys have been doing a good job feeding & milking. Mr. Auten has been sick so Mr. Faggart has been running the dairy. We are all hoping he will get back to work real soon. The boys have different jobs such as milking, bottling milk, washing bottles, making ice cream, and feeding. Most of all we are trying to improve on our our sanitation. The boys make ice cream at the average of 100 cups to the freezer.

* * * * *

BARN FORCE

The boys on the barn force have been busy this month grinding feed and feeding hogs. We have also killed a lot of hogs this month. We have our new pig pen completed and the pigs stay clean in it for the holidays. We don't have any young pigs at

the present time but are expecting a large number at the first of the year.

* * * * *

FARM NEWS

The boys on the farm have been gathering a lot of Chinese Cabbage and collards. We will soon start pulling spring onions. We have our rows fixed for our spring tomatoes and a mighty good prospect for strawberries in the spring.

* * * * *

SCOUT NEWS

The boys of Troops 60 and 61 have been working very hard on Merit Badges this past month. The Merit Badges earned will help them in getting higher in rank. The Senior Patrol Leaders, Dewey Bruce and Ted Earnhardt, have worked very hard in helping the other Scouts in the field as well as in classes. The boys in Cottages 3 and 17 have been earning the most Merit Badges this month. We hope to earn many more during the coming months.

The Scouts wish to thank all the Staff members who have been acting as Merit Badge Counselors for their time and effort in forwarding the Scouting Program through the Merit Badge Phase of our Advancement.

We would like to congratulate Dewey Bruce for passing all requirements to qualify for the rank of life Scout. This is the highest rank ever attained by a member of the Jackson Training School Student Body. Dewey's ten Merit Badges earned to qualify for this rank are as follows, First Aid, Cooking, Public Speaking,

Fishing, Citizenship in the Home, Citizenship in the Community, Nature, Home Repairs, Woodcarving, and Printing.

Ranks attained and Merit Badges earned during the past month are as follows:

SECOND CLASS

Witson, Emmit
Hendricks, Sam
Dunn, Theodore
Sommersett, Ronnie
Roberts, Leroy
Duke, Billy
Blankenship, Ronnie
Clark, Larry
Hardin James
Payne, William

FIRST CLASS

Baker, Buddy
Tolar, Ray
Rathburn, Phillip

MERIT BADGES

Public Speaking

Duke, Bily
Hendricks, Sam
Sommersett, Ronnie
Tolar, Ray
Glover, Richard
Roberts, Leroy
Baker, Buddy

Farm and Home Planning

Roberts, Leroy

Printing

Duke, Bily
Roberts, Leroy
Glover, Richard
Hardin, James

Woodcarving

Sommersett, Ronnie
Roberts, Leroy
Glover, Richard
Baker, Buddy

Citizenship in the Home

Bruce, Dewey

Citizenship in the Community

Bruce, Dewey

Home Repairs

Hendricks, Sam
Roberts, Leroy

First Aid

Glover, Richard

Fishing

Bruce, Dewey

Cooking

Glover, Richard
Roberts, Leroy

—By Ronnie Sommersett
and Dewey Bruce

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 10 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

Cottage No. 10 was honored by having a birthday party Saturday November 14. It took place in the game room of the cottage.

First we told the funniest thing that ever happened to us. The one with the best story got a prize. Next we played a game entitled "What am I," the object of the game was to act like something and the boys would guess what we were. Then we played bingo, the first and second winners received a prize.

After the games we had refreshments which were potato riplets, sal-

ted peanuts, candy, hot dogs, drinks and birthday cake.

Last the birthday boys Charles Carpenter, Oneal Cook, Alan Jones, Wade McPherson, Jimmy Folson, Dewey Lail, Eugene Barrentine received nice gifts.

The boys of Cottage No. 10 would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Huneycutt for giving us such a good time.

David Frye

* * * * *

COTTAGE NO. 14 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On November 9th, Cottage No. 14 had a birthday party for six boys. They were: Charles Allen, Billy Cornett, Leroy Dunn, J. W. Lajl, Stanley Matthews, and Richard McDonald. We played several games which we enjoyed very much and three boys won a nylon comb in the contest. We were served delicious refreshments—drinks, candy, gum, cheese nabs, and birthday cake.

We wish to thank Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys for making the delicious cake. We hope we have another party real soon.

Allen Teasley

* * * * *

COTTAGE NO. 15 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On December 7, the boys of Cottage No. 15 had a surprise birthday party. We were first seated at the table which was decorated with red candles, centered with the cake which was decorated red and green with holly. Individual nut holders made of red and green, which the boys had previously made, helped decorate the tab-

le. Then we sang "Happy Birthday" to the boys. Each boy opened his gift given to them by the various Women's Clubs. Then we played bingo and each who got bingo received a nice prize. Then refreshments were served which consisted of cold drinks, nuts, and cake.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck for all they did to help it to be such a nice party and we would like to thank Mr. Ervin for the nice cake. The boys who celebrated birthdays were: Billy Mathis, Wade Strickland, Clarence Rose, Elmer Smith, Luther Parnell and Johnny George.

Donald Lee

BARBER SHOP

Ronald Sommersett

Kenneth McCraw

Jesse Haithcock

David Williams

Leroy Gentry

PRINT SHOP

Sammy Richardson

Wayne Kiser

Paul Hefner

Problems are only opportunities in work clothes.

* * * * *

The only time a woman won't look into a mirror is when she's pulling out of a parking place.

* * * * *

A bull may be only a bull but he declared war on the red flag long before any of the rest of us knew what it stood for.

* * * * *

B-29: What women in their forties wish they could again.

Following is the program for the Annual Christmas Play presented by the boys and staff of the school.

On The Road To Bethlehem

By Georgia Stenger

THE PAGEANT

SCENE I: On the hillside above Bethlehem

INTERLUDE: On the road to Bethlehem.

SCENE II: At the door of the cave where David had once rested with his sheep.

THE CAST

Shepherds watching their flocks by night

ABDIEL	Buddy Cleaver
PAUL	Dewey Bruce
ABA	Wayne Kiser

Kings of the Orient, who have seen the Star in the East

GASPAR (Greek)	Dane Lampley
MELCHOIR (Hindu)	Danny Sullivan
BALTHASAR (Egyptian)	Larry Williams

Daughter of Abdiel

ZIPPORAH ("Little Bird")	Phillip Parish
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Bearer of "good tidings of great joy"

ANGEL	William Poplin
READERS	Butch Lee Billy Lee
SOLOIST	Mr. James L. Coggins
LIGHTING	Danny Icenhour Burl Laws
STAGE PROPERTY	Joe Griffin

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO . . .

(BIRTHDAYS FOR NOVEMBER)

Clever, Buddy Leroy	11-1-44
Hill, Joseph Benny	11-2-45
Burgess, Larry Donald	11-5-44
Frye, David Andrew	11-5-45
Cope, Douglas Jennings	11-7-43
Pruitt, Robert	11-15-43
Smith, Horace Glenn	11-17-44
Smith, Albert	11-17-43
Harris, Billy Ray	11-19-43
Coefield, Walter Rodrick	11-19-43
George, Johnny	11-22-44
Moore, Billy Joe	11-23-44
Jones, Jimmy Al	11-24-45
Welch, Everett	11-25-44
Humphery, William Henry	11-25-47
Boyles, Randy Lee	11-27-43
Collins, John	11-27-43
Murdock, James Burkely	11-27-43
Wilmoth, Ray	11-29-42
Walker, Robert George	11-30-46

(BIRTHDAYS FOR DECEMBER)

Key, Jimmy Ray	12-1-43
Sparks, Billy Joe	12-1-43
Sartain, Mitchell James	12-2-47
Avery, Llyod Jerry	12-3-47
Blair, Lloyd Jr.	12-4-43
Lane, Jimmy Ed.	12-5-43
York, Wenden Earl	12-5-46
Stroud, Jerry Richard	12-6-43
Williams, David Samuel	12-7-42
Whistnant, Clude Richard	12-11-45
Moore, Jerry Kenneth	12-11-43
Ward, Larry William	12-14-43
Tyner, Donald Wayne	12-20-43
Whitson, Vernon Emmett	12-20-44
Williams, Cecil William	12-20-44
Shope, Harry Eugene	12-24-43
Norton, Charles Edward	12-25-45
Privette, John Wesley	12-25-44
Davis, William Lee	12-26-44
Smith, Billy Terrell	12-27-45
Walters, Rudy Martin	12-27-47
Parnell, Luther	12-28-44
Pruitt, Robert Martin	12-30-44
Carpenter, Timothy Wayne	12-30-46
Phillips, William David	12-31-44
Griffin, James Dariene	12-31-44

NEW BOYS

. . . BE FRIENDLY TO THEM!

(NEW BOYS FOR NOVEMBER)

Turner, Robert Hal	Burke	11-2-59
Haire, John James	Cumberland	11-3-59
Sariatian, Michael James	Cumberland	11-3-59
Dinette, Jackie Herman	Madison	11-3-59
Haynie, Clayton	Madison	11-3-59
McCraw, Kenneth Roland	Cleveland	11-3-59
Stevens, Whitham Edward	New Hanover	11-5-59
Bryson, Charlie Willard	Jackson	11-5-59
Griffin, James Darrance	Guilford	11-6-59
Locklear, James Edward, Jr.	Guilford	11-6-59
Crotts, Steve David	Mecklenburg	11-9-59
Seagle, Jerry Reeves	Lincoln	11-11-59
Walker, Lloyd Thomas	Lincoln	11-11-59
Saldinger, Harold Joseph	Leinor	11-11-59
Brittaia, Cecil Jerome	Burke	11-12-59
Norton, Granford	Scotland	11-12-59
Mosely, Hugh Edwin	Forsyth	11-13-59
Gosnell, Bernard Edward	McDowell	11-13-59
Land, Larry Dean	Guilford	11-16-59
Blanton, Archie Allen	Wayne	11-17-59
Jenkins, Richard Ray	Swain	11-17-59
Worley, Robert Lee	Lincoln	11-17-59
Reminger, Larry Wayne	Forsyth	11-18-59
Caffee, Richard Edward	Columbus	11-18-59
Daganiere, Michael George	Guilford	11-23-59
Hardy, Charles Gray	Surry	11-23-59
Mayberry, John Henry, Jr.	Gaston	11-27-59

(NEW BOYS FOR OCTOBER)

Simpson, Thomas Lee—Stanley	10-2-59
Whisnant, Jerry Dean—Caldwell	10-3-59
Whisnant, Claude Richard—Caldwell	10-3-59
Cornett, Billy Dean—Caldwell	10-5-59
McCall, William (Billy)—Henderson	10-6-59
Locklear, Arvin Danial—Roberson	10-6-59
Waters, Elson Wayne—Gaston	10-7-59
Darden, Leroy—Wayne	10-8-59
Farmer, Jimmy Lee—Wayne	10-8-59
Bennett, Rex Claude—Stokes	10-9-59
Rafferty, Carl—Haywood	10-9-59
Flynn, Charlie Wilbert Jr.—Forsyth	10-9-59
Lampley, Arnold Dane—Forsyth	10-9-59
Elderth, James Worth—Watauga	10-16-59
Rose, Clarence—Catawba	10-22-59
Privette, John Wesley—Union	10-23-59
York, Wendon Earl—Guilford	10-23-59
Crump, Bobby Ray—Mecklenburg	10-23-59
Potts, Robert Wayne—Durham	10-23-59
Deese, Charlie Ray—Roberson	10-23-59
Jones, Johnny Lewis—Cleveland	10-23-59
Bradburn, Gilbert—Buncombe	10-25-59
Chavis, Walter Irvin—Richmond	10-26-59
Chavis, Odis Ervin—Richmond	10-26-59
Adams, Jimmie David—Johnston	10-27-59
Palmer, Clayton Carl—Rowan	10-27-59
Biddix, Douglas Allen—Gaston	10-27-59
L. Worth Stanley(Johnny)Jr.—Randolph	10-29-59
Haithcock, Jessie Eugene—Randolph	10-30-59
Smith, James Andrew—Forsyth	10-30-59

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE NO. 1

W. J. Jones
Larry Williams
Charles Plummer

COTTAGE NO. 2

James Inman
Jimmy Key
Jimmy Rivenbark
Lloyd Houser
Ronnie Moore
Melvin Shuffler
David Williams

COTTAGE NO. 3

Buddy Baker

COTTAGE NO. 4

Frank Smith
Harold Terrell

COTTAGE NO. 5

Eugene Barnes
James Boggs
Tommy Freeman
Shirley Webb

COTTAGE NO. 6

Jerry Johnson
Paul Kelly
Franklin Mabe
Sammy Mullis
Louie Poplin
William Poplin

Cottage No. 7

Larry Lewis

Cottage No. 8

Carl Lefler
Danny Sullivan

Cottage No. 9

Lloyd Blair
Therodore Dunn
Rodney Rowell
Emmit Whitson

Cottage No. 10

David Frye
Clay Haynie
Allen Jones
Bobby Ladd
Wade McPherson
Robert Walker
Larry Walton

Cottage No. 11

David Bolen
Larry Clark
Jimmy Carpenter
Rubin Creech
Raymond Griffith
Joel Hodge
Larry McClintock
George Reese
Jerry Whisnant

Cottage No. 13

Clarence Freeman
Walter Chavis
Roy Hefner
Lee Holder
Henry Lanning
Herbert Mullis
Jimmy Sellers

Cottage No. 14

Bobby Chavis
Joe Hooper
Leroy Dunn
Steve Owens

Jerry McCall
Billy Parker

Cottage No. 15

Jimmy Epley
Rex Bennett
Luther Parnell
Ray Lail
Donald Grant
Donald Lee
Wade Strickland
Jack Spivey

Cottage No. 17

Leroy Roberts
Earl Boone
Bobby Prather

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

CAFETERIA

Raymond Griffin
James Hardin
Jerry McCall
W. J. Jones
Donald Lee
Emmitt Whitson
Larry Ward
Billy Payne
Ronnie Blankenship
Johnny Carlisle
Steve Hinson
Charlie Ray Deese
George Reece
Frank Mabe
Larry McClintock
Billy Hill
Ellis Duncan
Robert Pruitt
David Phillips
Jack Blackmon
Larry Whitesides
Douglas Cope
Jim Whitaker
Phil Rathburn

William Steves
Charlie Brown
Jimmy Bass
Joe Hooper
Howard Henson
Melvin Shuffler

FARM

J. W. Lail
Bobby West
Wade McFearson
Leon Cook
Sammy McLaughlin
Ray Wilmouth
Ted Gurley
Jimmie Jones
Jerry Stroud
Horace Smith
Harold Terrell
Bobby Yates

GYM

Donald Tyner
Ronnie Moore

AGRICULTURE

Jonnie Jones
Freddie Jackson
Walter Capps
James Norton
James Richards

BAKERY

Kelly McCoy
Charles Allen

CARPENTER SHOP

James Inmon
Jerry Spears
Steve Lail
Paul Sneed
Jimmy Rivenbark
Elbert Ward
Albert Smith
Ray Howard

YARD FORCE

Jerry Avery
 Tommy Freeman
 Floyd Hampton
 Wayne Tuttle
 Eugene Barrentine
 Everett Welch
 Leroy Roberts
 Paul Kelly
 Louie Poplin
 Lee Holder
 Cecil Williams
 Grady Gasque
 Billy Braswell

MACHINE SHOP

Jimmy Key
 Llovd Houser
 Charles Plumer
 Verlon Spillers
 Kelly Moore
 Frank Weaver
 Jerry Mullis

INFIRMARY

Jerry Reynolds

TRACTOR FORCE

Robert Brewer
 Lawrence Taylor
 Buddy Baker
 Donald Burgess
 Lloyd Blair
 Rub'n Creech
 Billy Harris
 Billy Parker
 Thomas Terry

BARN FORCE

(No Honor Roll)

LAUNDRY

Howard Sanderson
 Eugene Morton
 James Walton
 Joe Griffin

James McNeal
 Ray Tolar
 Steve Owens
 Thomas Simpson
 John Boaner
 Clay Haney
 James Hughes
 Robert Mitchell
 Kenneth Venable
 James Gurley
 Allen Lambert
 Clarence Freeman
 Claude Whisnant

COTTON MILL

Ted Earnhardt
 Johnny Collins
 Roy Hefner
 Bobby Chavis
 Benny Blackburn
 Ray Blanton
 Gary Carpenter
 Wayne Waters
 Donald Grant
 Danny Isenhour
 Shirley Webb
 Burl Laws
 Clayton Palmer
 Jimmy Adams

SEWING ROOM

Eugene Barnes

SOCIAL SERVICES DEPT.

Howard Walton

ADMINISTRATIVE OFF.

Larry Clark

SHCE SHOP

Earl Boone
 Billy Duke
 Raymond Akers
 Dale Cannon
 Dewey Bruce
 Gilbert Bradburn

The Little Fir Tree



*An adaptation of
the famous old story
by Hans Christian Andersen*

Away out in the big forest stood a very beautiful little fir tree. It was on the side of a gentle little hill where it had plenty of bright sunshine and fresh air. There were many other fir and pine trees near him. They were all much older and taller than he. There were many pretty little animal playmates that visited the little fir tree. The little baby rabbits would laugh with glee to watch gay grandpa rabbit jump right over the little fir tree. Often little boys and girls from the village would come out in the forest to pick berries and nuts and pretty flowers for their mothers. And sometimes the children would sit down right alongside the little fir tree and eat their lunch, and laugh and talk to the tiny birds that would flutter by for the crumbs they would throw to them.

The little fir tree should have been very, very happy, because he had everything he needed to make a little fir tree happy. But, alas, he was not happy. Indeed, he was a very, very sad little fir tree. He was unhappy because he wanted to be something else, some other place. He didn't know just what—but he wanted ever so much to be something else than what he was and to be someplace else than where he was. So, instead of being the very happy little fir tree that he should have been, he was a very, very sad little fir tree.

Each year he would grow a little taller, but he was not happy. The little fir tree would look up at the big tall trees around him and say, "Oh, how happy I would be if I were old and big and tall like those trees. Then I could see far and wide and the big eagles would build nests in my high branches. I am so unhappy being just a little fir tree."

And the gentle raindrops would say to the little fir tree, "Do not be sad, little fir tree, in time you will grow tall and big and then you will wish you were a pretty little fir tree like you are now. Enjoy yourself now like all the fir trees do."

And the beautiful summers and snowy white winters would go by

and each season the little fir tree grew a little bigger and a little taller. Then gay grandpa rabbit could no longer jump over him, for the little fir tree was growing up.

In the fall some woodcutters cut down two tall straight fir trees. Then they trimmed off all their nice green branches and all that remained were two long poles. "Where are they taking those tall trees?" the little fir tree asked a big crane. The crane said to the little fir tree, "I have seen many sailing ships as I flew across the ocean, and their tall sail masts smelled like fir. So, maybe those trees are going to be masts on a ship that sails the seas."

"Oh, if I were only tall enough to be a mast on a ship and sail the seas. That must be very wonderful, and I would be very happy. But, pity poor me, I am only a little fir tree, and I am so sad." The little bluebirds and robins would flutter and fly around the little fir tree and sing to him, "Be happy, be happy where you are, you are a pretty little tree and have naught to worry for." But the little fir tree did not even notice the little birds or hear them, because he was so busy being sad.

Soon it began to snow and all the forest was covered with the most beautiful soft fluffy blanket of glistening white snow. Some pheasants made their winter home under the protecting branches of the little fir tree. Gay grandpa rabbit and baby Willie rabbit were hippety-hopping by in the snow, one day, and when they stopped, gay grandpa rabbit said, "My oh my, what a beautiful tall tree this is. I can remember when it was just a little fir tree, and I could jump right over it. Now look how big it has grown."

In a few days, men with axes over their shoulders came into the forest and started to cut down a lot of pine and fir trees and load them on a big sled, pulled by two big strong horses, and carried them away. Some of the trees they chopped down were larger than the little fir tree. Some of them were smaller. And some of them were just about the same size as the little fir tree.

"I wonder where they are taking all those trees," sighed the little fir tree. "They all look so proud riding away in that big fine sled. I wonder where they are going?"

"We know, we know, we know," twirped the little snowbirds as they flitted about the little fir tree. "Please tell me where they are taking them," pleaded the little fir tree.

"We know," teased the little snowbirds. "We have seen them through the bright windows in homes, all decorated with toys and candy and shiny tinsel and glowing candels, with a big bright star on top. They are going to be Christmas trees, and Santa Claus will bring presents for the children, and then the little girls and boys will dance all about the tree—that's where they are going—to be Christmas trees."

"Oh, how happy and proud they must be to be Christmas trees. How I wish that I could be a Christmas tree," said the little fir tree, "but poor sad me, I am only a little fir tree, away out here in this cold forest, I am most unhappy."

"Rejoice in your youth, and enjoy the beautiful woodland where you are," said the snowflakes. But the poor little fir tree was so unhappy, because he was not something else, some other place, instead of being the pretty little fir tree that he was.

The very next day, a man and a little boy came trudging through the forest looking for a very special Christmas tree. When they came to the little fir tree, they stopped and looked at it a long time. They walked around it, and finally the little boy said, "Father, this is the most beautiful tree we have seen. It isn't too big, and it isn't too small. It will make a beautiful Christmas tree. Let us take it, please."

The little fir tree was at last very happy. He was overjoyed to think that finally he was going to be a beautiful Christmas tree. He was so jubilant that he couldn't say a word. He didn't even feel when the sharp axe cut and cut through his trunk. Then he had a most dizzy feeling as he toppled over in the snow.

But all he could think of was how happy he was going to be all decorated, with happy children dancing around him in the big room of a house in the village.

When they placed him on the little boy's sled and tied him on and pulled him away, he didn't even say good-bye to his old friends of the forest—he could only think of what a happy time was ahead of him.

The little snowbirds and the rabbits and the squirrels and the pheasants were all sad to see him go because they knew they would never see him again. Soon, two servants in gay clothes put the little fir tree in a big tub of sand, and placed him in the corner of the big room of the house. Never had the little fir tree imagined such a beautiful place. There were pictures on the wall, rocking chairs, silk-covered sofas, great tables, and a warm fireplace across the room. How the little fir tree trembled with

sheer joy. At last he was happy beyond his fondest dreams. He was no longer just a little fir tree in the forest. He was going to be a Christmas tree. Then the servants and the young ladies of the house started to decorate the little fir tree. They hung little bags of candy and fruit on his branches. Long chains of bright colored paper were draped from his head to his toes. Pretty little paper angles, and strings of red berries, and popcorn and shiny red and gold and blue ornaments, and dozens of little candles were clipped at the end of each little branch, because in those days they did not have electric lights as we have today. And then the final crown of glory — a big shiny tin star was put on his top little branch.

Oh, how happy and proud he was. He wondered if the little snow birds would come and look in the window to see how beautiful he was. And the little fir tree hoped they would tell all his old friends back in the forest how gorgeous he was. This was so much more fun than being just an everyday little fir tree away out in the forest.

"Isn't it beautiful," cried the little girls. "And this evening it will shine. " "Oh," thought the little fir tree, "if it were only evening now so I could shine, but I have to just stand here and not shine until then. It must be wonderful to shine. I am afraid I am going to be unhappy waiting for evening to come.

At last evening came. The candles were all lighted. What brilliance! What splendor! The doors were opened to the big room, and all the little children — and even the puppy — came running in. They jumped and clapped their hands with joy. They said "oh" and "ah" "Isn't it the most beautiful Christmas tree all lit up—so now you can plunder it for all the goodie and toys you can find."

The poor little fir tree just about burst with pride and joy. "Oh, if my friends in the forest could see me now. I am at last the happiest tree that ever was. This is going to be a wonderful, wonderful, happy life from now on.

Soon the candles burned down to the branches and the children's father told the servants to put out the candles before they caught the tree on fire. "Now, children, you have seen your beautiful Christmas tree all lit up—so now you can plunder it for all the goodies and toys you can find."

"Now, Grandpa, please tell us a story," they called. "All right," said Grandpa. "What will it be?" "The Little Fairy Princess," cried one. "The

Old Lady in the Shoe,"—"The Three Bears,"—they all shouted together.

"All right, let's tell about Little Red Riding Hood," said Grandpa. "And they all snuggled closeiy while Grandpa told them one exciting story after another, until they were all sleepy and ready for bed. "Such wonderful stories." thought the little fir tree. "Such a happy exciting evening. I was never so thrilled and happy in my life. Tomorrow, when they decorate me again and light my candles, I will not be nervous. Oh, this is going to be a happy life."

The little fir tree stood quiet all through the long night. He could hardly wait for morning to come. Finally, the servant came in the room. "Oh, wonderful, now my splendor will begin all over again," thought the tree.

But, instead of decorating him all over again, the servant dragged the poor little fir tree out of the room and up in the attic where they put him in a dark corner in the room. "What is the meaning of this?" thought the tree. "What are they putting me in here for? Aren't they going to decorate me again like they did yesterday?"

When the servants left, the attic was dark and quite and cold. No one came near the tree for days. The little fir tree was lonesome. He longed to be decorated again and have his candles shine. Days and days went by. He was cold and all alone. Well, he was almost all alone. Finally, some little mice came by and nibbled on his branches. Oh, how dark it was in the attic. It was never dark so long out in the forest. He wondered what his friends, the little snowbirds and rabbits and pheasants were doing. It would be nice if he could see them once more.

More long dark cold days went by, and then one day the attic door opened, and the servant came up to take the little fir tree out.

"Oh, at last," thought the little fir tree, "they are going to take me back to the beautiful big room again and redecorate me, and we will have all our wonderful fun all over again."

But instead, they dragged him down the stairs and out in the back yard and threw the poor little tree in a pile of rubbish.

The tree had been in the cold dark attic so long, the bright daylight hurt his eyes. When he could see, he was shocked to see his pretty green needles had turned a dull brown and his branches were brittle. The snow was gone from the ground and pretty little spring flowers were coming up.

"Oh, how really, really sad I am now," said the pretty little fir tree. "I am no longer the pretty little fir tree I was in the forest. Oh, had I been but happy where I was in the pretty green forest."

Later they cut up the poor, poor old tree and burned it, and that was the end of the tree. And this is the end of the story.



THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

And numerous indeed are the hearts to which Christmas brings a brief season of happiness and enjoyment. How many families whose members have been dispersed and scattered far and wide, in the restless struggles of life, are then united, and meet once again in the happy state of companionship and mutual good-will, which is a source of such pure and unalloyed delight, and one so incompatible with the cares and sorrows of the world, that the religious belief of the most civilized nations and the rude traditions of the roughest savages, alike number it among the first joys of a future state of existence, provided for the blest and happy! How many old recollections, and how many dormant sympathies, does Christmas time awaken!

We write these words now, many miles distant from the spot at which year after year, we met on that day, a merry and joyous circle. Many of the hearts that throbbed so gaily then, have ceased to beat; many of the looks that shone so brightly then, have ceased to glow; the hands we grasped, have grown cold; the eyes we sought, have hid their lustre in the grave; and yet the old house, the room, the merry voices and smiling faces, the jest, the laugh, the most minute and trivial circumstances connected with those happy meetings, crowd upon your mind at each recurrence of the season, as if the last assemblage had been but yesterday. Happy, happy Christmas, that can win us back to the delusions of our childish days, that can recall to the old man the pleasures of his youth, and transport the sailor and the traveler, thousands of miles away, back to his own fireside and his quiet home!

From "Pickwick Papers" By Charles Dickens

Microfilmed
SOLINET/ASERL PROJECT

