

An Autobiography of

I. P. HATCH

of New Bern, N. C.



And

**An Early History of Craven, Jones,
Pamlico, Carteret and Lenoir Counties**

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Craven-Pamlico-Carteret
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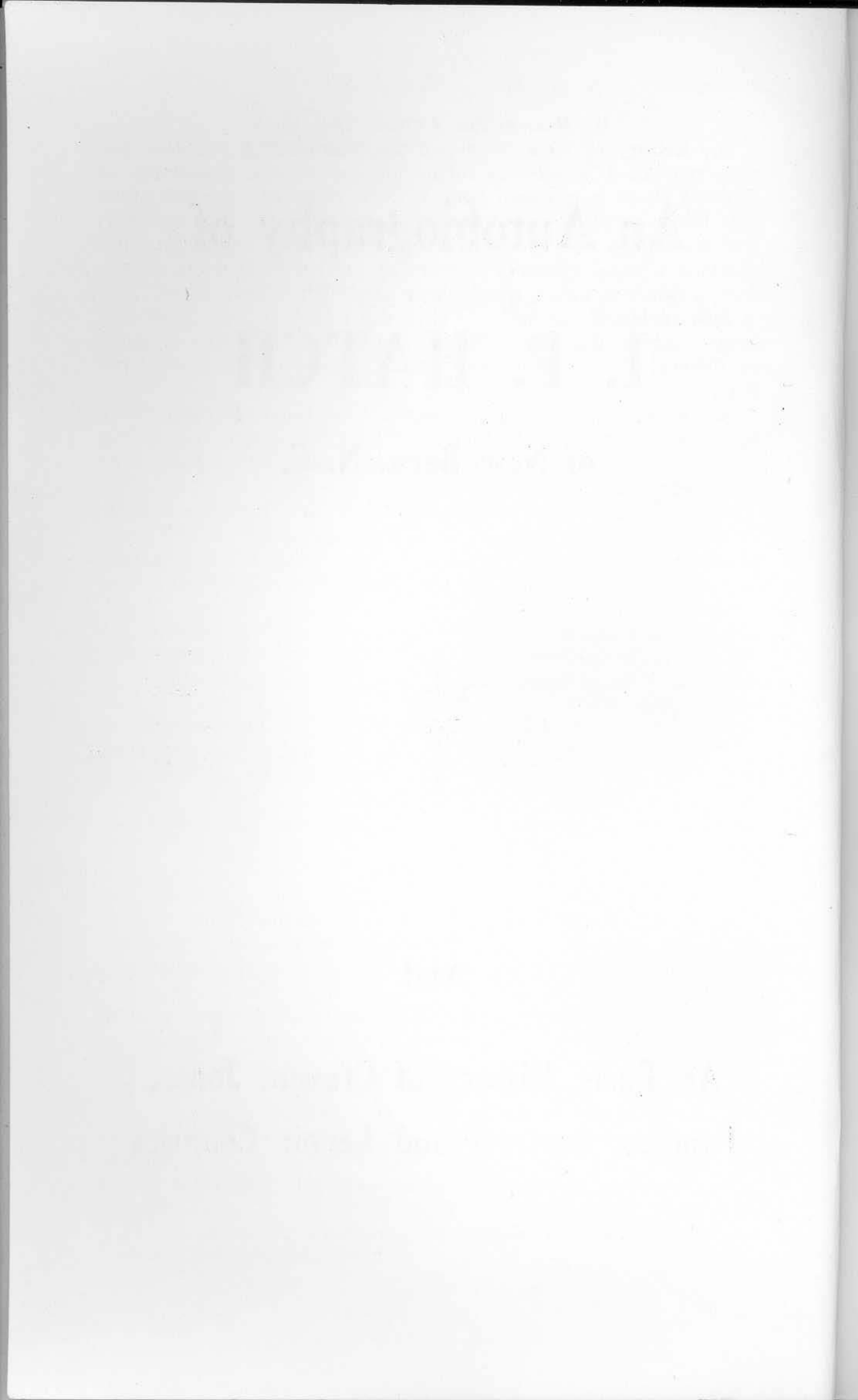
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My Reason For Writing This Book

The history of New Bern and the surrounding counties has been published in various forms and on various occasions. I doubt if there is a school child in New Bern who doesn't know that Baron de Graffenreid and his party were the first settlers; that New Bern was the first Colonial Capital of North Carolina and that a royal governor once ruled the colonies in his charge from a fabulous palace overlooking Trent River here.

Most residents can tell you that the Battle of New Bern was fought here on March 14, 1862 and that New Bern was occupied by Federal Troops from then until the close of the great Civil War.

It is important that those of us who were born and reared here learn all we can about the history of New Bern—and in so doing, reflect upon the hardships and struggles endured by those who came before us.

Facts, dates, events, names of famous New Bernians and famous visitors to our town . . . happenings and occasions of historical significance are all recorded. Still . . . with all of this, here and there a page or two of New Bern's recorded history is apparently missing.

Such pages can be filled in now only—and at best, partially, by the few of us left who hold within the scope of our memory, events and happenings in New Bern reaching back, almost, to the Civil War itself.

In the pages that follow I shall attempt, through the relating of stories and incidents, to fill in some of the missing pages from New Bern's past and to show you New Bern and life here as I knew and know it.

You will note that many of the happenings and events described are undated.

Some are long.

Some are short.

Some are seemingly unimportant and unrelated, but bear in mind that these incidents and happenings are not told in the exact sequence of their occurrence, but rather in the sequence of my recollections.

In looking back across almost a century of living, these snatches from New Bern's . . . and my own past, move through my thoughts like a vivid tableau, permitting me to see the whole picture of New Bern's past hundred years of history with a certain clarity denied, perhaps, to one of lesser years.

At the venerable age of ninety-two, I hasten to tell my story—for you see, my mother and father were slaves. I was born right here in New Bern less than seven years after the close of the Civil War. When I am gone, there will be few (if any) left who can tell this particular story from personal experience.

Isaiah Prophet Hatch

**AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF
ISAIAH PROPHET HATCH
Son of Jones County Slaves**

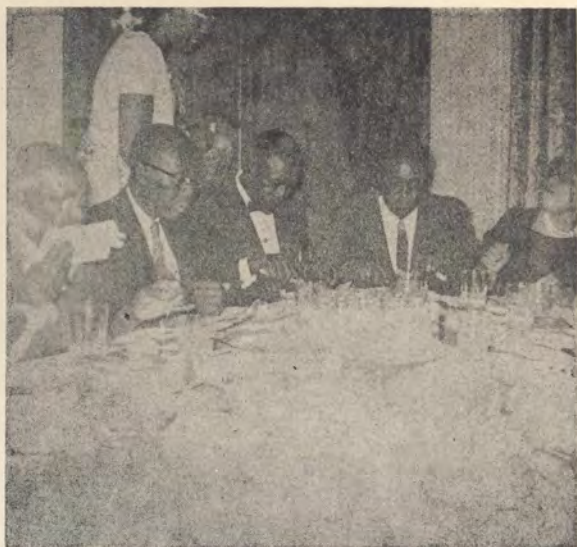
and

**A History of New Bern, Craven, Jones, Pamlico,
Lenoir and Carteret Counties from the days of the
emancipation until the present—told in the recalling
of happenings and events by the author of this book.**

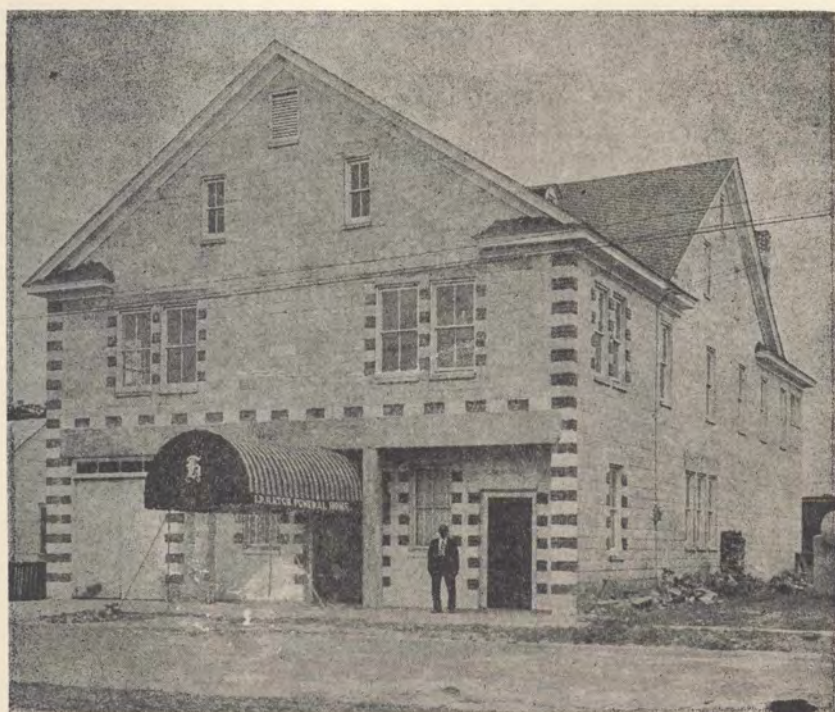


ISAIAH PROPHET HATCH

Born December 18, 1871



90TH BIRTHDAY PARTY



I. P. HATCH FUNERAL HOME

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THE HISTORY OF THE CITY OF BOSTON FROM 1630 TO 1800

The city of Boston, founded in 1630, has a rich and varied history. It was the first English settlement in New England, and its growth was rapid. By 1700, it was the largest city in the colonies. The city was the center of the American Revolution, and it was here that the first shots were fired. The city was also the center of the abolitionist movement, and it was here that the first anti-slavery societies were founded. The city's history is a story of struggle and triumph, of courage and sacrifice. It is a story that has inspired generations of Americans.

The city of Boston has a long and proud history. It has been a center of commerce, of industry, and of culture. It has been a place of innovation and of progress. It has been a place where the American dream has been realized. The city's history is a testament to the power of the human spirit. It is a story that will continue to inspire us for generations to come.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF ISAIAH PROPHET HATCH

My parents were slaves from Jones County, North Carolina. I was born in New Bern, N. C. on December 18, 1871, third of six children born to Isaac and Lavina (Winnie) Simmons Hatch, who moved to New Bern after its capture by Federal Troops in 1862 during the Civil War.

The first child born to my parents was Julia. Their second child died while an infant. After me, came Matilda (Fanny), Simeon and Frank. My father died at the age of fifty-nine and my mother at the age of fifty-seven. At the time of my mother's death, she had five living children.

Prior to the Civil War, my father lived approximately six miles above Trenton. During the Civil War, he served as a teamster. It was in New Bern, after the emancipation, that he met and married my mother, who had moved with her family to New Bern from Maysville, also in Jones County. She and my father were married in October, 1867.

In New Bern, my father farmed and fished for a living. He rented farm land in Duffyfield from Edward Richardson and Herbert Duffy. Part of the land was on Trent Road and part in what is now known as Larksville. I farmed there too until I became eighteen years of age.

My grandmother was free born. She lived in New Bern until she was deceived by a white man whom she knew very well and had no reason to distrust. One day she was asked by the white man if she would like to go for a buggy ride. She excitedly and innocently accepted the invitation for an outing that was to end in Jones County where she was sold as a slave. My grandmother was thirteen years old at the time.

In Jones County, she met and married my grandfather, Cape Simmons, also a slave. All of their children were born slaves. During the time they served as slaves under Dick Oldfield, they were sent to a place called Graham where they were hired out to other masters. After the capture of New Bern, my grandparents and all of their family came to New Bern where they purchased a home on Queen Street. It was while living on Queen Street that my mother met my father.

My maternal great grandparents were free born. They lived in New Bern where they were property owners thirty years be-

fore the Civil War. They also owned property on William Street in New York City. After the surrender of Confederate Troops, they returned to New Bern to live on Crooked (now Church) Street. One of my great grandmother's descendants still owns the property today.

I am ninety-two years of age now but I well remember the time when I first became *age conscious*. I was three years old at the time. My parents had arranged a birthday party for me and invited many of my friends. For a present, my father gave me a big tin horse. The other children and I had a grand time rolling the horse all over the floor. The tin horse on my third birthday made a lasting impression on me. I have been keeping up with my age ever since.

All of the boys I grew up with are dead now—except Samuel Blackledge. He is still living and resides on Bern Street in New Bern.

I often recall the happy times Sam and I used to have. When we were growing up, he would come to my house every day with the other boys to drive the oxen to the farm.

At the age of six, I entered the Red Schoolhouse on West Street. Later, the West Street Graded School was built and I attended that school until I completed the eighth grade. Afterwards, I attended summer school for two years in preparation for becoming a teacher.

Not long after this, I moved with my family to Worcester, Massachusetts where I enrolled in a high school. I attended night school, continuing and completing my education to become a teacher.

Once, while in Worcester, I started a business of my own with only twenty-five cents. This was during President Cleveland's first administration. I was still in my teens at the time. I had searched and searched for work but times were bad and I had not been able to find a job. One day I purchased a bucket with fifteen cents, bought a bar of soap for five cents and spent my last nickel on a sponge. Donning suitable clothes, I set out to find a window-washing job.

On the first day, I walked all day long without any luck. The next morning, I started out earlier than I had the day before. When I became exhausted, I used the bucket for a seat. Eventually, I found myself in front of Loring and Blake's Organ Company on Everett Street. I went inside and approached the superintendent about a job washing windows. The superintendent's name was Mr. Munn. He agreed to let me wash ten windows at twenty cents each and scrub the office floor for another dollar, provided I could be through with the whole job by nine A. M. when the office workers came in.

In order to meet the deadline, I hired a woman off the street, paying her thirty cents to scrub while I washed windows and moved the furniture.

Mr. Munn was pleased with the job and the length of time it took me to do it. On the following day, Mr. Munn met with proper officials and they agreed to give me the permanent job of washing all of the five hundred windows in the five-story building.

Later I operated a boot black parlor and barber shop on Waldrow Street. By working hard, I accumulated enough money to go into the scenery business.

At the time this book is being written, I own property in several North Carolina counties and am especially proud of owning the little town of Hatchville in Jones County. More about Hatchville will be found further on in this book.

The very first time I became **Hell** conscious was when I was a boy of about twelve or thirteen. This was brought about through a sermon I heard preached by the Reverend J. S. Johnson, Pastor of St. John M. B. Church in New Bern. Reverend Johnson lived on the corner of Elm and Ash Streets. He owned property on Elm and Carmen Street. I would like to tell you about Reverend Johnson's sermon and how I became **Hell** conscious.

Eight hundred to a thousand people had gathered on the street to hear Reverend Johnson preach the funeral for a man by the name of William Ounsen who had lived on Ash Street.

A table was put outside and on it a pitcher of water was placed. Two of Reverend Johnson's Deacons (James Lucas and Ezekial Wills) came up to the table and began to sing. Soon Reverend Johnson came and one of the Deacons prayed. After prayer, another hymn was sung. Reverend Johnson then looked at the congregation and shouted, "This man has preached his own funeral!

"Today, he has lifted up his eyes in Hell!

"He had heard the church bells ring—had watched people going to church day and night to praise the Lord . . . but it took no effect on him!"

"**Justice** and **Mercy** always go together," Reverend Johnson declared. He likened the dead man to a tree that grew but bore no fruit, saying that **Justice** and **Mercy** continued to pass the tree, but it still bore no fruit.

One day **Justice** and **Mercy** passed the tree again and noting that it still bore no fruit, **Justice** came to a decision.

"Let's cut it down," **Justice** proposed.

"No!" **Mercy** pleaded, "Spare the tree a little longer."

Justice would not agree. At last **Mercy** left and **Justice** cut down the tree. Moral: Just as a tree falls, just so it lies. Just as a sinner lives, just so he dies. That was why, Reverend John-

son concluded he knew that the dead man lifted up his eyes in Hell.

I, then a child, realized for the first time that there was a Hell and began praying. While still quite young, I confessed in Rhue Chapel Church and have tried to walk the righteous road ever since.

In the year 1886, there was an earthquake. All the churches having a revival. The doors of St. Peter's Church were opened. When they called for mourners, I went to the Mercy Seat but failed to get religion.

I then went to a revival in Rhue Chapel and confessed Christ. I was told I had religion in my feet but I knew I had a changed heart. I have been serving ever since. I joined the church and am still a member. I have served as superintendent, teacher and trustee.

The great fire of 1922 destroyed the church. We built another on Oak Street. I arranged to buy a lot where the church now stands. Housing project officials later wanted to tear the church down. We fought the City of New Bern on this issue and in the end, won out. The church on Oak Street still stands.

The City did take our church on George Street, giving us only about one third of its true value. There is now a garage or filling station where our church once stood.

At about the time preparations for the Chicago World's Fair were being completed, I was finishing my education to become a teacher. I went to Boston then to enroll in **A. T. Thompson's** on Fremont Road to study for the profession of presenting Stereoptical Views. I purchased pictures, machines and had slides made of various continents including Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and launched into the show business.

My first show took place in John's Street Baptist Church in Worcester, Massachusetts. I subsequently presented shows in New Bedford, Attelboro and Fall River, Massachusetts; Providence, Rhode Island and several other towns and cities in the New England states.

In New York City, I showed my scenes in the 117th Street Little Zion Church. Reverend Robert B. Smith was its pastor. My scenes of the World's Fair were the first to be shown on the screen in the New England states.

While rooming at a lodging house in New York, all of my equipment except the screen, was stolen. With the aid of police officers who accompanied me in a search of over a hundred pawn shops in the city, my equipment was finally located and returned to me.

Leaving New York, I journeyed to Virginia where I showed

the scenes in approximately eighteen towns including Norfolk, Portsmouth, Berkely and Suffolk.

In Portsmouth I showed the scenes in a Baptist Church pastored by a Reverend Edlow. Some time later, I ran into Reverend Edlow and his wife in Suffolk where they were appearing as witnesses for a man by the name of John Royster who was being prosecuted for killing a telegraph operator.

Reverend and Mrs. Edlow testified that Royster could not have killed the telegraph operator. However, Royster was found guilty of murder and condemned to die. Reverend and Mrs. Edlow were then held for swearing to a lie to save Royster.

Just before the judge sentenced the Edlows, I asked the judge to let them speak. The Judge agreed, saying that he believed the couple had told the truth to the best of their knowledge and instructed them to explain how they believed themselves to be telling the truth.

Reverend Edlow then told the judge that Royster had preached in his (Reverend Edlow's) church on the very Sunday night of the murder; that Royster had left Portsmouth on a freight train afterwards, arriving in Suffolk an hour ahead of the passenger train. Reverend Edlow then said that Royster had *intended* to kill a man by the name of John Dean, but had made a mistake and killed the wrong man.

I was in Suffolk when John Royster was hanged.

Returning to North Carolina, I presented my scenes in all of the Negro churches in Elizabeth City. From there I traveled to New Bern where I showed the scenes in the Jones Chapel A.M.E. Church, James City; Thurman, Riverdale, Hickman Hill and Havelock, all of Craven County.

Continuing my tour south, I stopped in Jacksonville and Wilmington, N. C., then went on to Charleston, South Carolina.

In Georgia, I showed the scenes in forty-two towns, including Savannah. I couldn't show them in Jessup, Georgia, though. In Jessup, a Negro man by the name of Bob Brewer had killed half a dozen white men for whipping his dead sister's daughter. People were afraid to hold any form of gatherings.

In Florida, I showed the scenes in thirty-six towns including Jacksonville where, on January 2, 1894, I witnessed the Corbett-Mitchell fight for championship of the world.

In St. Augustine, I saw the three best hotels in the world, one of these being the Ponce de Leon, largest in the United States and finest in the world at that time.

Leaving Florida in 1895, I returned to New Bern where I married the former Miss Amanda Odum, now deceased, of Beaufort, N. C. The date of my marriage was August 15, 1895. To this

union were born nine children, three of whom survive at the present date.

I later married Miss Mary Styron of New Bern, now deceased.

In 1955, at the age of eighty four, I married for the third time. My wife is the former Miss Harriett Lawrence. We make our home on George Street, New Bern, N. C.

Soon after my first marriage in 1895, I decided to start a business in New Bern. I bought maps, charts and picture frames from New York. I also opened a night school on Ash Street. A number of young men attended. Those in the lower classes paid fifteen cents per week and the ones in the upper classes paid twenty-five cents per week. Once, one of the men in the lower classes missed school two nights. When he returned, he offered me nine cents.

I told him to keep it.

He insisted he wanted to continue the classes, then paid me the full fifteen cents.

I remember one elderly woman in particular. She had a great desire to learn to read and write but didn't even know the alphabet. I taught her the alphabet; also to read and write.

During the fall of 1895-96, I travelled through the Jasper, Jumping-Run, Fort Barnwell, Spring Garden and Drymonia Road sections of Craven County, stopping at the homes of Reverend Moseley, Mrs. Bryant and Mrs. Mahalia Slade. Mr. Joseph Rivers, who is the father of Mr. B. S. Rivers of Rivers and Smith Funeral Home, Kinston, N. C. farmed and was in the logging business on Drymonia Road years before his son was born. When Doll Rivers became old enough, his father sent him to New Bern to work with Mr. Harvard Sutton. He later went to school and became a licensed embalmer.

I visited these sections of the County year after year, selling books, charts and buying cattle. The cattle had to be driven to New Bern where they were sold to butchers.

It was my practice to buy and pay for the cattle during the summer so the farmers could have use of the money for operating their farms until their crops were in. I would then leave the cattle I had bought on the farms until the fall.

On one occasion I purchased cattle from Mr. Abram Dawson and hired Mr. Foster Adams to drive them to New Bern. One of the animals was so contrary, Mr. Adams held its head under water to drown him—then quit work. I hired another white man to drive the cattle to New Bern.

I bought cattle from farms along the Morehead City Road as far down as Tom Haywood's Store. Highway now runs through this section. I also bought cattle on Trent Road in Tuscarora and through the Rhem section as far as the Jones County line. The

last cattle I bought on Drymonia Road were from Mr. Bryant Slade. These cattle couldn't walk. When they reached Neuse Road, they lay down. I had to kill them there.

I later became an undertaker and in this capacity, served New Bern and the surrounding communities for forty-four years. I sold my business to B. S. Rivers but still serve as a Tombstone Sales Representative, maintaining an office at 514 West Street, New Bern, almost directly across from the Good Shepherd Hospital.

In another section of this book, I tell of some of my experiences as an undertaker.

For forty years I saved from a hundred and twenty-five to a hundred and fifty dollars for an annual vacation. While on my vacation, I always went to the most distant places first, then stopped at the other places on my way back home.

Once in Asheville, N. C. I attended a meeting of Funeral Directors held in a building that was fifteen stories high. I stepped into the elevator and started up. After reaching the tenth floor, the elevator operator asked me how far up I wanted to go. He said I had better not go all the way to the top floor because the jail was up there.

I continued on to the top floor anyway.

Upon arrival, I was met by the jailer who commented, "Well, you have brought another man, I see."

I told him he was mistaken.

I did not want to go to jail.

From Asheville, I went to Knoxville, Tennessee, making a special trip to visit Mr. Oscar Dove, a friend of mine, who was a student in the Gupton and Jones Embalming College. The President of the College sent the janitor to let Mr. Dove know I was there. As it turned out, I did not get to see him then as he was busy embalming a dog. I did get to see him before I left, however.

During a four days visit in Chattanooga, most of my time was spent visiting various undertaker establishments. I did take time to visit Look Out Mountain, though. Going up on an elevator, I had the thrill of viewing seven states from one point. I also saw a stone weighing one thousand tons and had the opportunity to observe several resorts built by Negroes who vacationed there during the summer months.

In Atlanta, Georgia, I was surprised to find a Negro barber shop located at the railroad station. Another Negro barber shop and drug store were said to be the third finest in the United States.

I did not visit the prison in Atlanta because I was not acquainted with any of the inmates.

I became an Odd Fellow at the age of nineteen while living in

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

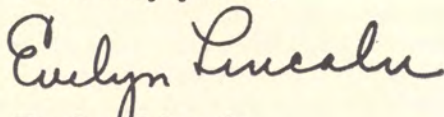
August 12, 1961

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Hatch:

Mr. Joseph A. Martin was kind enough to tell the President about your journey to Washington through the severe snow storm to attend the Inauguration. The President is deeply grateful for your fine support.

The President hopes you enjoy receiving the enclosed Inaugural Program and personally autographed picture.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Evelyn Lincoln". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the typed name.

Evelyn Lincoln
Personal Secretary
to The President

Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Hatch
420 George Street
New Bern, North Carolina

Enclosures



PRESIDENT JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

THE WHITE HOUSE

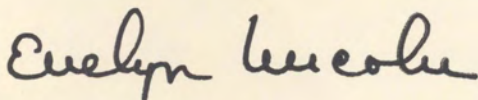
WASHINGTON

September 21, 1961

Dear Mr. Hatch:

Thank you for your recent letter. It was good of you to write, and you may be assured that your prayers are very much appreciated.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Evelyn Lincoln". The ink is dark and the handwriting is fluid.

Evelyn Lincoln
Personal Secretary
to the President

Mr. I. P. Hatch
420 George Street
New Bern, North Carolina



EVELYN LINCOLN
Personal Secretary to the President

Worcester. The name of my lodge was the North Star Lodge Number 1372, headed by a Mr. Johnson. At the age of twenty-one, I became a Mason, being a member of Excelsior Lodge Number 1 at East Savannah, Georgia. Under William Wright, Worshipful Master, I was raised under Dispensation to the Master's Degree. Several years later I was reinstated in the George B. Willis Lodge in New Bern and am still a member. I am now exempt from dues but pay Ground Lodge Tax. I was also reinstated in the John C. Dancy Lodge, Maysville, N. C. where I am still a member.

Being a Lodge member has helped me in many ways during my travels. Upon arrival at a new town or city, I would leave my luggage at the railroad while I went to find a Mason or an Odd Fellow to direct me where to go and how to get there.

During these latter years of my life, I have taken many trips and done many of the things I always longed to do. Re-visiting some of the places where I lived and worked as a young man have given me great pleasure, particularly my trips to New York City, Buffalo, Rhode Island, Boston and Worcester. Especially thrilling was a trip to Washington, D. C. where I visited Congress while it was in session and witnessed the inauguration of President John F. Kennedy.

The United States has had thirty-five presidents. Eighteen of these have held office during my lifetime. One of my most treasured possessions is a letter and an autographed picture of President Kennedy sent to me from the White House.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCES

When I was a boy of about eleven years of age, I had a friend by the name of George Davenport whose mother lived and ran a boarding house on Roundtree Street. (George had two brothers—William and Isaac). George always had plenty of money to spend and one day he told me why. He said whenever his mother sent him to the store to buy things for her, he always took some of the money out of what she had given him and kept it for himself. Then he ordered less than his mother had sent him for.

My mother traded with a white woman by the name of Mrs. Tillings. Mrs. Tillings knew my mother very well. One day my mother sent me to get a piece of meat. I decided to do what George had suggested. I called for 8¢ worth of meat. The storekeeper said, "Your mother has not sent you for 8¢ worth of meat."

I insisted she had. Mrs. Tillings gave me the meat and I carried it home. My mother said, "This is not a pound of meat! Take it right back to the store and get my money back. Then you can go **somewhere else** and get a pound of meat!"

I went back and tried my best to give Mrs. Tillings the rest of the money to buy a pound of meat but she wouldn't take it. My mother carried me back to the store and told the store keeper just why she had sent the meat back. Mrs. Tillings then told my mother why I had gone home with such a small amount of meat. My mother whipped me two or three times and then asked me why I had done such a trick. I told her that George had told me to do it.

She sent for his mother and told her to bring George with her. They came. My mother told her what George had been doing and said if George was that kind of boy, she didn't want him coming to our house so much. Mrs. Davenport was quite surprised. She asked George if he had been treating her that way. He told her it was true. She carried him home and gave him a good whipping. After this, George and I were still friends but we had no more of that kind of trouble.

There was a store in New Bern at that time, known as Hackburn's Store. My mother liked coffee. Mr. Hackburn had two kinds of coffee—**better and best**.

Sometimes Mrs. Tillings would see me go to Hackburn's and the next time I went to her store, she would say that when I had money, I would go to **Hackburn's**—but when I wanted to be trust-

ed, I would come to her. One day my father was home and sent me for some meat. As soon as I got to the store, Mrs. Tillings started bringing up the Hackburn business. I went back home and told my father that Mrs. Tillings didn't have any meat. He told my mother to give him the book and he would pay her up.

My father and I went to Mrs. Tillings' store together. He told her if she could not keep meat, he would trade somewhere else. She told him she had plenty of meat. My father carried me home and beat me for lying. He asked me why I had lied to him like that. I told him that sometimes my mother wanted certain things from Hackburn's only—and about Mrs. Tillings telling me that when I had money I went to Hackburn's but when I wanted to be trusted, I came to her store. I told him that when I went to the store the first time, there and I didn't want her to tell me that again in front of all of those people.

My father went back to her store and told her he didn't have to trade with her and for her not to tell his boy anything like that again.

I stopped lying after that.

My advice to young people is, **don't lie to anyone.**

Always tell the truth at **any price.**

When my youngest daughter, Georgia, now living in Brooklyn, New York, was fourteen years old, I sent her to a school for dressmaking. Two weeks before Christmas, I told her I would go down town and buy a dress for her. I took her down town to do some shopping for herself and let her pick out the store.

She first went into a large store on Middle and South Front Streets and asked for some samples. I told her to get whatever kind of goods she wanted and I would pay for it. The sales lady showed her some material for 75¢ per yard. Georgia then wanted to see the nicest material in the store. The latter was \$2.25 per yard. When I returned to the counter, the sales lady was cutting material from the \$2.25 per yard bolt.

I then went with Georgia to another store where she bought trimmings, shoes, hat and other articles that she wanted. I paid for everything, but couldn't help thinking of how she would be cooking in the \$2.25 per yard dress in a few days.

After taking Georgia shopping, I went on up town and crossed Hancock Street, shopping for the other children. I thought of all of the children whose parents were dead and had no one to shop or buy things for them. The next day I went to the newspaper office. I placed an advertisement in the paper, directing all parentless or orphaned children to bring their stockings to

my house in person and they would be filled. Only one person complained about this. It was a boy who lived on Scott's Alley. He said he had seen the advertisement inviting orphaned children to come to me to have their stockings filled—but here he was with a mother and father living but that his father might as well be dead because he never gave him anything.

I went down town and bought a bushel of broken candy, one bushel of peanuts, one bushel of oranges, one bushel of mixed nuts, one bushel of apples and several pounds of mixed candy and Hazel nuts; a box of raisins, a bushel of walnuts and several sticks of candy. The store keeper gave me several boxes of candy and a white lady in the store at the time, bought a peck of oranges and added them to my purchases. A preacher who was present, remarked that many would come and I wouldn't have enough for everyone. I told him a Mr. H. Jarman had paid me \$65.00 and that every penny would go towards the undertaking. The next morning, the children were there with their stockings. I felt better that Christmas than I have ever felt in all of my life.

That same Christmas, my brother gave me an overcoat my sister had sent me from New York.

In 1921 there was an epidemic of influenza that spread to most parts of the nation. At the time my brother, Simon, and my sister, Fannie, were living in Norwalk, Connecticut. My brother, Frank, was living in New Britain, Connecticut. Frank had his doctor notify me that he was very ill with influenza. Simon and Fannie were also notified. Upon being notified, I instructed the doctor to give my brother the best of care and send the bill to me. He informed me that he charged \$3.00 for day visits and \$5.00 for calls made at night.

My brother passed away after ten o'clock one night. I was notified that he had died. I telegraphed arrangements to bring the body to New Bern. A few days after my brother's death, I received a bill from the doctor covering day and night visits. One of the charges was for a visit made after 10 o'clock on the night that my brother passed away. I checked and found that my brother's body was in the Undertaker's Parlor before eight o'clock on the same night that the doctor claimed he had made a call on my brother after the hour of 10 o'clock. A telegram I received from the funeral parlor gave the time of death as 6:00 P.M.

After the funeral, I made a trip to Connecticut and obtained a statement from the Undertaker, confirming the time of arrival of the body to his establishment. They gave the time of arrival of my brother's body as 8:00 P.M.

I went to the Court House and informed the Clerk of Court of my findings. I had the Clerk of Court call the doctor to the Court House. The doctor came and I told him that the statement he had made about visiting my brother after his body was already in the Undertaker's place was a willful, deliberate, diabolical and most unscrupulous falsehood, told to obtain money from me—and for that reason, he might even have killed my brother to get money.

About seventy-years ago, I was a member of a quartet that travelled extensively throughout the South. Except for Mr. Edward Simmons, who was blind and from Raleigh, N. C., all other members of the quartet were from New Bern. They were: Matthew Simmons, the son of a wheel right, who was a very good bass singer; Bonny Goodman, tenor and an alto singer whose name I have forgotten. Through my association with the quartet and my profession of showing scenes, it was my good fortune to visit many places.

There was another singing group known as the *Decorum Club*, with Mr. John G. Sutton, Jr., as leader. Mr. Rodman Selby sang contralto, Mr. Peter Locket, bass. Mr. Sutton was an undertaker and Mr. Lockett was superintendent of St. John's M. B. Sunday School. Another member, Mr. Rodman Selby, was foreman of the Rhems Farm.

Mr. Peter Lockett left New Bern and went to Savannah, Georgia where he later died. In those days, when a person died, his friends and relatives sat up with the corpse, singing and praying. These events were called "sitting ups," or "wakes".

Once I called a meeting at the Court House in New Bern and spoke before a crowd of people—both white and colored. I asked the Board of Alderman to stop putting trash and garbage in the pond as it caused disease and germs. Many people became sick and some children died. Buzzards would flock there to devour the refuse carried there. I asked the Board of Alderman to have Cedar Street filled in and make a paved street.

As a result of my appearance before the Board, the City hauled several tons of dirt to the spot and filled in the pond. At the time, Pavie Avenue, Green Street and Bloomfield Street extended no further than Cedar Street. The City then hired colored and white people to carry these streets on through. A ditch was cut from West Street across Lee's Avenue, Murray, Bloomfield and Cedar Streets. Hydrants were placed on Cedar Street and pipes run from Cedar to Chapman Street, then run from there to the main canal.

A meeting was called at the City Hall, during which, a speech was made on Pathology and Sanitary Science and Bacteriology. A large number of both white and colored residents attended. I pointed out that the death rate of infants from birth to twelve years of age was too high. The object of the meeting was to take steps to reduce the death rate in this age group.

The need for sewage in all parts of the City was critical. Because of the lack of sewage, homes and out-door surroundings were unsanitary and the health of children living under such unsanitary conditions was severely impaired. We urged the people to go before the Board of Aldermen and ask that they make the city safe by taking proper precautions to protect the health of all residents.

The Board of Aldermen held a meeting, considered our request and acted upon it. Sewer lines were installed and residents of the City were compelled to add sewage facilities to their homes.

I had nine tenant houses at the time and received special notice to add sewage facilities or I would be prohibited from renting them. I told the City that to do this would work a hardship on me.

I was told that I was merely reaping what I had sown.

We were all very thankful to the City for carrying out our request. As a result, the infant mortality was reduced.

BUSINESS EXPERIENCES

One time during my career, I remember that I had paid my Undertaker's License one year ahead. During the year I had a burial for a man and was arrested thereafter on the grounds that I was doing business without a license. I told my accusers that I had paid my license a year in advance but they said my license had expired and put me in jail. I stayed in jail all night.

Early the next morning, my cousin, Mrs. Esther Hatch Merriitt, came down and paid the fine and cost. One day later on, I was in Mr. Vail's Barber Shop and told what had happened to me concerning my license. Mr. James Becton, now lives on Liberty Street, lent me the money to purchase another license. I managed to stay in the undertaker's business for forty-four years after that.

I have had several jobs where people have taken the crepe from the door where I place it and laid it somewhere else.

Mr. William Slade once asked me to take charge of his brother's body. The brother lived on Richardson's Alley. I laid the body out. His daughter, discovering that Mr. Slade was not paying on the burial, sent for Mr. Haywood Sutton. Mr. Sutton took my crape down and put up his own crape. He then took the man's body off the board on which I had laid it and put it on his own board.

I asked Sutton if he thought he was doing right.

He said, "Yes."

I have laid out many a body for Mr. Whittlely without getting the job. It was told all over the whole city that Mr. Sutton had run me all over town—but that statement was not true.

The first automobile hearse in New Bern was purchased by Mr. Joe K. Willis. He also had a hearse drawn by two horses. He rented the horses and engaged the driver from Mr. John Jones. I purchased the hearse from him. The vehicle added much to my business.

The first body carried to Greenwood Cemetery was the body of Mrs. Mariah Isler. She had two sons—John and Joe. I told the Isler brothers that I would surprise them at the funeral.

The mother died on Scott's Alley, about one block from my establishment. On the day of the funeral—to the surprise of the sons and everybody attending the funeral—I was driving an automobile hearse. I had rented it from Mr. John Liscomb of Ayden, N. C.

The Isler funeral was held at St. John's M. B. Church. The people who were waiting for the body to arrive, were expecting

to see the horse-driven hearse. They were astounded to see an automobile hearse instead.

About three weeks later, Mrs. M. Whitley bought an automobile hearse and her grandson, Mr. John Fisher, was the driver. He drove it all about to let people know that the Whitley's also had an automobile hearse.

My business increased. People from far and near came to me to bury their dead. I did not yet have an automobile hearse of my own but later on, I had my hearse put on an automobile chasis. I soon opened a business in Jacksonville, N. C. and used that hearse there. I bought another hearse in New Bern to use here.

The hearse used in Jacksonville served people in the adjoining areas of Snead's Ferry (near Wilmington), Silverdale, Richlands, Swansboro, as well as other places. There had never been a Negro undertaker in Jacksonville, only white ones. They were glad that I had established a business there. I rendered splendid service that was highly appreciated.

When the banks in this section closed and the people were without money, many bodies had to be buried by the county. The State organized a Burial Association for the benefit of the white people.

The cost of a burial was \$100.00. An assessment of 5¢ per month for children under 10 years of age was arranged. From the age of 10 years to 30 years, the assessment was 10¢ monthly; from 30 to 50 years, 20¢ monthly; from 50 to 60 years, 30¢ monthly. The State figured that it would take 800 members in order to pay for a hundred dollar burial.

Policies were not issued to Negroes for a long time. We eventually went before the State Board and asked that a similar policy be granted and issued to Negroes. The request was granted. I was later notified that the policy obtained would have to be stopped and we could not bury any other bodies. Several Burial Societies were eliminated.

Mr. J. R. Bryant, who lives on Murray Street, was recommended to me for president of my association by Mr. Stephen Roberts. After naming Mr. Bryant to the position, I then wrote a policy, "Namely: THE CRAVEN MUTUAL ASSOCIATION. Mr. J. Bryant, President, Mr. Edward Wilson, Vice President, Mr. I. P. Hatch, Secretary and Treasurer."

Our job was then to obtain 800 members and send their names in to the State. When this was accomplished, the State gave us permission to operate. This was the first Negro Burial Association in Craven County and was highly successful for Pamlico, Jones, Onslow, Carteret and Craven counties.

In later years, time and age prevented me from giving my best to see that the Association continued to thrive and maintain the



EDWARD WILSON

membership required by the State. I found it necessary to give up the running of the Association. I sold out to Mr. B. S. Rivers and turned over all money and members to the State. However, I have continued to sell tombstones all along during these latter years. Since my retirement from the undertakers' profession, I have been and am affiliated with the North Carolina Marble and Granite Company of Clinton, North Carolina. Anyone wishing to buy a stone may write:

I. P. Hatch
514 West Street
Phone ME 7-3672 or write to
420 George Street
Phone ME 7-2375
New Bern, N. C.

Once a man came and told me his mother was dead. I asked where he lived and he said on the lower end of Green Street. I told him I would be there as soon as I could. When I arrived, there were many people present and soon after I arrived, Mr. Whitley, the undertaker, came up. Mr. Augustus Reynolds, who lived on Murray Street, was also there. Mr. Murray was an officer in the Burial Society, and informed me that the deceased was a member of the Burial Society. He said the Society would not

pay for a funeral for a deceased member unless the Society did the burying.

I talked with the son of the dead man and asked him what I should do. He told me to go ahead with the burial and he would see that I got my money.

The Whitley crowd came in and talked. Mrs. Ella Whitley and her brother, Hugh, talked as if I should give up the body after what Mr. Reynolds said. I told her if they were always as exacting as that, the bank would not have broken. She answered by saying if I said she had anything to do with the bank breaking—she would break my mouth. They left. I buried the deceased.

A long time after this incident, I saw Mrs. Whitley across the street from me. I called to her, saying, "I did what you said. I didn't say that any more."

Mrs. Whitley said she had thought of that a lot since. "I am glad you didn't say it. I am all right now."

A man by the name of West, who lived about two miles beyond Rocky Run Church on Trent Road, died. The day of the funeral was very stormy. I had the hearse in front of my door waiting for the driver to arrive. When the driver arrived, he said the weather was too bad so he could not drive the hearse for the funeral. I told him men had to go out in all kinds of weather—that good weather was for women and children. I got the body into the hearse and went on. Mr. West was a good church man and well known farmer. The funeral went on without that driver.

A veteran named Williouby Forbes died. I notified the caretaker of the National Cemetery, telling him the time of the funeral. When the time for the funeral came, it was such a stormy day, no one except the undertaker showed up. We drove the body to the cemetery and called for the caretaker. He asked if I had the man's discharge papers. I told him I didn't because the deceased's family could not find them. The caretaker informed me that the body could not be buried in the National Cemetery unless he had the discharge papers. I directed my driver to drive around to the gate. I then told the caretaker that I would leave the body at the gate. He opened the gate and we buried the body.

Three men, who were members of the Burial Association, were killed when a car went through an open draw in Carteret County. I was notified and proceeded to the scene of the accident at once. Adair Rice, a white funeral director, had recovered the three bodies from the river. When he had called me, he told me there were three bodies but when I arrived he said I could have only two

of them. I insisted I had come for three bodies but he still would let me have only two. He told me I had to pay him a hundred dollars for the one he had buried but I refused. He sent a state official of the Burial Association to see me. I was told I must send Mr. Rice the money for the one he had buried. I informed the official I wouldn't pay the other undertaker one cent because I had gone to Carteret County for three bodies and only got two. The state official demanded that I pay the money. I told him that I had plenty of caskets and could have taken care of the body and if necessary, I would start a law suit at my own expense. The official then told the other undertaker that he wouldn't make me pay anything unless I had refused to take the body.

Mr. George Downing's father Mr. Turner Downing died in Coe-field, N. C. I was asked to take charge of the father's funeral. The body was at a funeral parlor in Winton, N. C. Mr. Downing purchased a steel vault and casket. We went to Winton, dressed the body and carried it to his home in Coe-field. The funeral was set for Sunday. The pastor introduced me to the people and invited me to make a few remarks.

I told the people I had met Mr. Downing twice; that he was an officer in the Lot Carey Convention and had seemed to be a devout Christian. They had put a badge on me and asked if I were a Christian. I had attended all meetings of the convention.

I also met George Downing's brother, Mr. Julius Downing, who told me about his father's record. He said his father, Mr. James Downing was a slave who worked under a task master. He ran a whipsaw. Each day he had a certain task for a day's work. One day he asked his master if he would get paid for his work if he did more than the the task assigned him. His master told him he would.

After that, James would be up early in the morning working on his task. He would complete the task by approximately three o'clock in the afternoon and then begin working for himself. His master paid him well for all work done over his task. James spent very little money on himself and was able to save a large sum.

One day, James' master and another slave owner were talking together. James asked his master how much he would take for him (James). The master was surprised but named a price. James then asked his master to go to the Court House and put on record that he had bought himself from his master. He gave his master the cash money required and was free.

His master told him to go wherever he pleased and do whatever

he pleased—that he was free. James then asked another slave-owner how much money he would take for a girl he wanted to marry. James' master informed the girl's master that James had bought his own freedom and he thought it would be nice to sell the girl to James. James continued to work until he earned enough money to pay for the girl. He bought and married her. They had several children—all deceased now.

At the time I learned all of this, I was running a paper called the "New Bern World." I could have sold twice as many papers as I had written.

A woman killed several men in New Bern some several years ago. Her method of killing was to stab them with a long knife. Evidently, the killings must have been justified because she has never been prosecuted.

A Mr. Garfield Henderson was robbed of several hundred dollars and then killed in James City. Two young boys admitted they robbed him. One said they killed him. The other denied that they killed the man. He said they didn't get but sixty dollars.

They were sent to State Prison.

Years ago, it was the Law to hang persons in the county where they lived, if they committed a crime that brought the death penalty. Now, convicted persons are taken to Raleigh, North Carolina and put to death in an electric chair, instead.

A car full of members went to a meeting of the Elks in Washington. Some of the men attending were Mr. Charles Smallwood, Mr. Bismark Downings and Mr. John Vail. On the way home, their car ran into a train, injuring several and killing Mr. Downings. He had not been married long, to the daughter of Mrs. Abram Simmons. Mr. John Vail lost both legs in the accident and finally died from the injuries received in the accident.

Mr. Vail was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Seth A. Vail. Mrs. Otto White, his daughter, now resides on Queen Street. Mr. Willie Vail of Sutton Alley is his son. His brother, Mr. Seth Vail, the owner and manager of a six-chair barber shop on Queen Street. Mrs. Patite Vail, his wife, is sister to Mrs. Louise Smith of Jones Street and daughter of Mr. Robert and Mrs. Pleasant Ward. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Vail.

A woman was killed in the Havelock section instantly. She walked into the path of a car.

Grover Cleveland Bynum of Ernul, N. C. was killed in an automobile accident. Just as he turned into his yard, his car ran into a post, killing him instantly.

Mr. Bynum was a native of Maysville in Jones County, moving to New Bern while still quite young and residing here for a good many years. He moved to Brooklyn, New York but returned to Craven County later, buying a home in Askins. He has one sister living now—a widow of the Hewett family. Funeral services were conducted at Oscars Mortuary.

Amos Nelson died at his home on William Street from fumes from a gas stove. It had been reported to the Fire Department by neighbors that the people living in the house had not been seen that day. Upon arriving at the house, the Fire Department found Amos sitting in a chair—dead.

Amos's wife, Lina Nelson, was unconscious. She was rushed to Good Shepherd Hospital. At the time this is written, she is still a patient in Good Shepherd Hospital.

Amos, a native of Craven County, was a clerk in Brinson's Hardware Store for over forty years and was a highly respected citizen of this city as well as the surrounding area. After Mr. Duffy laid off lots in his field, Amos was one of the first permanent settlers of that community. He had two wildcats. Crowds of people frequently gathered at Amos's house to look at the wildcats.

He was a member of Mt. Calvary Church. His mother died some years ago and her body was returned to her native Havelock for interment.

A man named Simon Gaskins, living with his sister on Main and Murray Street was burned to death in bed. It was said the house caught fire from a cigarette.

There was once a woman by the name of Mrs. Causey Graham, who lived in my neighborhood and had a young girl by the name of Miss Isabell, in her care. It was learned that the girl's mother was dead. Her father was a preacher and often out of town.

Each day the people in the neighborhood would hear the child screaming and crying. They discovered that Mrs. Graham was not the child's mother, and somehow, the news of the child's screaming and crying out got to Mrs. Williams, caretaker of the County Home. Mrs. Williams investigated and as she passed the house one day, she, too, heard the child crying and screaming. Mrs. Williams asked Mrs. Graham why she whipped the child

so much. Mrs. Graham told her she was going by the saying in the Bible—not to spare the rod and spoil the child.

Mrs. Williams got in touch with the child's father and asked him to give her the little girl, promising him that she would see that his daughter was well reared at no expense to him. The father consented and the little girl went to live with Mrs. Williams. He visited his daughter in her new home and reported that she had a splendid person for a mother—that she was reared in the home and well taken care of; taught in the home the same as the other children. She learned to sew, cook, wash and do all kinds of house work.

The County furnished Mrs. Williams a horse and buggy to take food to the people in the County Home. She taught the girl to do the trading for the County Home and she was a great help to all of the patients there—both colored and white.

When she was in her teens, a man wanted to talk to her about love but the girl told him she could not talk to him about such a matter; that he would have to see the lady who reared her, explaining that she was a white woman by the name of Mrs. Williams about it. Mrs. Williams told her to tell the young man to come to see her about it.

The girl said if Mrs. Williams agreed, she would marry him, and told him the date to come to Mrs. Williams' house. When he arrived, Mrs. Williams "laid down the law" to the young man, telling him that he would have to court the young woman in the daytime, could not take her out at night and instructed him in every way as to his treatment of the young lady. The young man agreed to all of Mrs. Williams' terms and eventually the two became engaged to marry.

Before the marriage, Mrs. Williams told the young man to take her to a furniture store and let the bride-to-be pick out the furniture of her choice, then rent a house.

"I will buy the clothing and furnish her kitchen," Mrs. Williams said, "but my law is—you take her off, treat her well. If you don't, I will bring her back with me!"

The two were married and moved to Jacksonville, North Carolina but came back to New Bern later to live. The husband died and she eventually re-married, this time to Mr. James Rouse of Tuscarora. She did seamstress work in New Bern for many years before her death. Her husband remarried, his second wife being Mrs. Carrie Hatch Bryant. He died some years later.

I knew a young man by the name of Daniel Moseley, who had recently married. He was the nephew of Robert G. Moseley—

storekeeper, farmer and real estate dealer. Daniel was free born, long before the Civil War. While keeping a grocery store in Five Points, Daniel struck a match over the kerosene barrel to see how much kerosene was in it. The barrel of kerosene exploded, knocking Daniel unconscious and burning his wife to death.

Daniel, himself, was covered with second degree burns. The doctors said it was a surprise to them that Daniel lived and was able to go into business and work again. He was a private school teacher and Daniel was able to search the records, write deeds and take mortgages on various properties when his uncle made loans to people.

Daniel was very energetic. In addition to being able to search the records for his uncle, he was also a carpenter, opened a Barber Shop and taught several people about business. One of those he taught, was Reverend Roscoe who is still living. When Daniel died, Reverend Roscoe had his arms around him. Daniel was a member of Clinton Chapel Church and a member of the Relief Society.

Once, while I was burying a woman from Clinton Chapel Society by the name of Martha Rhodes, he liked the casket she was put into so well, he asked me where I got it. I told him I was a casket maker—and I made the casket. He told his wife if he died before I did, for her to be sure to get me to make him a casket just like the one I was burying the body of Martha Rhodes in.

Some years later, he died and his wife told me that when he was laid out in his casket at home, several people admired the casket. Haywood Sutton, an undertaker, looked at the casket too. He said he bet Hatch couldn't make a casket like that—then started putting up the money. My place of business was about a block away. He came there and asked me to step outside a minute. He asked where I got the casket. I told him I made it; also that his sister, Laura Macavain, saw me make the casket and after it was finished, she came and looked at it before I took it to the dead man's house. I told him how much his sister admired the casket too.

The people at the house waited for Haywood to put out the money. That is what Haywood Sutton told me.

HAPPENINGS—DEATHS

Sometime after a man was killed and two others wounded on Pembroke Road, a white man went over there, slapped Mr. George Rodgers, who was at work in his field, and told him a crowd would be over that night to kill everybody in the Pembroke section.

Mr. Rodgers stopped work and went all over the neighborhood repeating what the white man had said. The men of the community made all wives and children remain in their homes while they went to meet the men coming to harm them. While waiting on the road leading to Pembroke, they were seen by a white man going into New Bern. The white man met the rioters at End Street, told them of the delegation he had seen waiting for them and advised them against continuing to Pembroke.

The rioters returned to the city.

The news that a group of men were armed and planning to start a fight in Pembroke, got to the Sheriff. He told them not to go to Pembroke seeking trouble, warning them that if they did go—regardless of anything that might happen, not a person in Pembroke would be prosecuted.

That was the end of the riot.

Four persons were killed on Highway 70 in a head-on collision on Sunday morning, September 9, 1962 at approximately 2:30 A.M. These were: Mrs. Nettie Evangeline Henry, Mr. Joseph L. Green, Mr. Robert Green and Mr. John Thomas McCoy. Injured were Mr. St. Augustus Whitfield and Dalton Ray Collins. All were Negroes.

Mr. John Thomas McCoy was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCoy of Jasper, N. C., who survive. Mr. Louis Green was reared in this section. Mr. Robert Green was the father of Joseph Louis Green of Craven County. Miss Henry was a native of Craven County, she was visiting in the Pleasant Hill section and was on her way back home.

HAPPENINGS—INCIDENTS—GENERAL

Some time ago, the Lott Cary Baptist Convention met in Winston-Salem. Mr. Downing's father from Coe field, N. C. was an officer and represented that section. He came to New Bern, picking up a group of us who went with him to the Winston-Salem meeting.

Mr. George Downing drove as far as Durham. Upon reaching Durham, he became confused as to which road led to Greensboro, but finally declared he had found the right road. Instead, he drove straight to Raleigh and we found ourselves in Garner, headed right back for New Bern. We made inquiry of a man who told us to go back to Raleigh and keep on to Durham and on to Winston-Salem. When we reached Durham, he inquired as to the right road to Winston-Salem and we finally reached Winston-Salem and the meeting.

His father asked us if we were Christians but did not ask the church we belonged to.

Preceding the Civil War, and for some time afterward, white people with money, took advantage of Negro women with little or no money. Many Negro women, in order to live, were forced by circumstances to work long hours washing, ironing, scrubbing, chopping wood and doing other back breaking tasks for as little as fifty or seventy-five cents a week.

Some white men took further advantage of the situation by offering attractive, young Negro women an easier life. It is not hard to understand how a Negro woman of that era might choose to be the mistress of a white man rather than spend her life working hard for practically nothing. As the mistress of a white man, she was well-dressed, well-fed, and comfortably taken care of and had no work, except what she chose to do.

A young man working at the Chattawka Hotel (now known as the Governor Tryon Hotel), had a fight with the manager, cutting him severely on the head. After the fight, the young man left the hotel, going to the home of Mr. Samuel Richardson on Howard and Short Cedar Street.

The police, upon being notified of the incident, went to the Richardson home to arrest the young man. Upon arrival, the police were informed the man they were looking for was up-

stairs shaving, Chief Lupton told Mr. Richardson that the man had cut someone badly and they had come to get him.

Mr. Richardson asked the Chief if he thought he would let anyone come into his house at that time of night, with all of his family in bed, and take someone out. The Chief declared he would take the man with him when he left.

Mr. Richardson then asked to see a Search Warrant but was told that a Search Warrant wasn't necessary when a person had cut someone as badly as the young man had cut the Hotel manager.

"The door is open," Mr. Richardson remarked, "but I can't keep you out even if you don't have a warrant, but if you come in, I will keep you in!"

The Chief and other officer left to obtain a warrant.

While they were gone, a vehicle was hired to take the wanted man to Bridgeton to catch a four o'clock train from Goldsboro going to Chocowinity. The officers went to meet the train in New Bern to prevent the young man from boarding it, while Chief Lupton returned to search the Richardson house. Their efforts were in vain. In spite of a thorough search of the entire town, the young man has not been seen since.

There was once a preacher in New Bern who also pastored a church in James City. Every Sunday morning, as the preacher crossed the railroad bridge to James City, he was met by a man who taunted him by saying the preacher was going to preach about Hell and get money for it.

The preacher prayed that this hindrance would be removed from his path, then the thought occurred to him that he could remove the obstacle, himself.

He told church officers of his plan and asked them to meet him at the bridge on the following Sunday. They agreed. When they arrived, the tormentor was there as usual. The preacher grabbed the man by the pants leg, pulled him down and beat him with the stick he carried. The man then asked the church officers if they were going to stand there and see him beaten and not do anything about it. The preacher assured the man he was going to beat him until he promised not to pester him again.

The man promised and never tormented the preacher again.

Carl Hughes, a white man, had a reputation for being a great wrestler. He was the son of Dr. Hughes who owned the home across from Kafer Hospital.

Tom Williams, who ran a rag shop on the corner of South Front and Craven Streets, told a crowd he had a Negro working for him named Jim Parris, who was a good wrestler. Jim was offered five dollars to wrestle with Carl Hughes. The crowd gathered and watched Jim throw Carl, breaking both of his legs. Angered by the outcome of the event, the crowd wanted to punish Jim but Tom told them we would kill them if they hurt Jim because he had told Jim to wrestle with Carl.

James Becton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Garrison Becton, was killed instantly when a horse kicked him in the head.

James had grabbed at the horse, hitched to a wagon outside the grocery store of its owner, Mr. John Holley. James was the step son of Mrs. Mary Becton of Raleigh Street.

In those days, horse-drawn wagons were used for the delivery of groceries to private homes. Edward Starkey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Starkey, was delivery man for Hackburn and Willet, Grocers. Mr. Alonzo Rhem also delivered for this firm.

The John Dunn Grocery Store had one delivery wagon. Many white stores employed negro clerks at that time. Mr. William H. Starkey of Main Street, was head clerk at the John Dunn Store. His wife, Mamie Starkey, lives on Forbes Avenue. Mr. Samuel Richardson also worked there for a number of years. Samuel married the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Dillahunt of Duffytown.

John T. Havens, shoemaker, well-known citizen of New Bern and society man, rented a two-story building on Middle Street. His family lived upstairs and his shoe shop was downstairs.

One day he heard a man hollering and screaming in the next building. He ran to the door where he found one man on top of another, beating him. He pulled the man's assailant off him, but as soon as the man on the floor was free, he immediately sprang up and cut Havens' throat. He was carried, bleeding and screaming, to St. Luke's Hospital where he was treated by Dr. Jones. Dr. Jones told me that had the wound been a half inch deeper, it would have killed the man. He also said he had to get another doctor to hold the wound together so he could sew it up. Dr. Jones treated Havens for some time. After his recovery, a hearing was held for the purpose of determining why the fight had taken place.

The man, who was white, told the Court that Havens had no

business getting involved in the fight—that no one had called him.

Dr. Jones said that saving Haven's life had been one of the hardest cases of his career and sent his bill for Haven's treatment to the white man. The white man sent it back to Dr. Jones saying, "I'm not going to pay you anything, because I didn't employ you!"

Dr. Jones then sent the bill to Mr. Havens. Havens didn't pay him a cent. Dr. Jones reminded Havens that he was the man who had saved his life.

Havens replied that the man he tried to help should pay the bill. In the end, Dr. Jones never got paid a cent.

John T. Havens was the son of Edward Havens, shoemaker, whose shop was located where the First Citizens Bank now stands.

Ed Havens and his wife were former slaves.

Ed was well thought of by his master and as Ed grew into manhood, his master gave him passes to visit people on a nearby farm. During his visits, Ed fell in love with a slave girl there. The slave girl's master died and the young master decided to sell all of the Negroes. He advertised the sale, setting January 1 as the auction date.

About a month before the sale, Ed called on his slave-girl sweetheart who tearfully told him she was heartbroken because their love affair must come to an end—that her master was going to sell her to anyone who could pay the price and that she would probably never see him again.

Ed went to his master and told him the girl he loved was going to be sold and their love would be ended. He told his master the date of the auction, beseeching him to buy the girl so they could be married.

Ed's master went to the sale to bid on the slave-girl but someone else wanted her, too. She was exceptionally smart. In order to buy her, Ed's master was forced to pay fifteen hundred dollars. After the sale, Ed's master avoided him. He always passed him in a hurry and hardly spoke to Ed at all.

Ed called on the girl again and she told him the happiest day of her life was the day Ed's master bought her. It was a happy day for Ed, too. He said nothing further to his master.

One day his master called him. "Ed," he said, "Come here! That girl you wanted me to buy, cost more than any slave there. Fifteen hundred dollars, to be exact! But now she belongs to us and you and she can get married any time you're ready. Ever

since I bought that girl," he added. "I've been catching Hell in my house!

"My wife is furious because I bought such an expensive girl for a nigger's wife! She wants to know why I didn't buy more than just this one. I told her she was the only one I went there to bid on—that I liked you, Ed, and you are a human being like anyone else, and that was why I did it!"

His master said his buying the girl had created nothing but discord in his house but he was satisfied, himself, with what he had done. Arrangements were made and Ed married the girl and brought her to his house.

This occurred before the Civil War. The girl's job on the farm had been that of cook. After she and Ed were married, she was chosen to cook for his master and his family while Ed kept the yards cleaned and attended to other chores of that nature.

The first child born to Ed and his wife was a girl. They named her Lilla (or Lillian). His wife kept the baby in the kitchen with her while she went about her daily job as cook. One day, while the baby was lying on its bed made of two chairs, it began crying and wouldn't stop. The mistress of the house came in and told the baby's mother to stop the child from hollering but the baby kept on crying.

The mistress then grabbed a frying pan and said "If you don't hush that hollering, I'll knock your brains out!"

"Oh, no! You won't!" Ed, who had overheard, threatened. "If you hit my baby, I'll kill you and tell the master why!"

Furious because Ed had talked to her like that, the mistress called her husband.

"Ed," his master rebuked, "you shouldn't have talked to the mistress like that, but then, she shouldn't have said she was going to do anything like that to the baby." He told his wife that since she hadn't hit the baby, the whole thing was ended; that Ed had only spoken to her that way to frighten her.

The second child born to Ed and his wife was a boy. He was named for his father. He was born just before the Civil War. Their next son, James was born after the surrender. Sudie, was the fourth child and was a teacher in the grade schools here for many years. Sudie married a school teacher by the name of Anthony W. Werthehton, a graduate of Lincoln University in Pennsylvania. Sudie and husband moved to Pamlico County where they lived until their death. Both are buried in that county.

The fifth child was John T. Havens, a churchman and society man. He was a member of St. Peter's Church, and the King Solomon Masonic Lodge.

Once, when the Grand Lodge was meeting in Charlotte, N. C.,

John Havens was a delegate from the King Solomon Lodge and George A. Moore, member of Clinton Chapel, A.M.E. and of the George B. Willis Lodge made the trip together. The local lodge had arranged to pay the expenses of the delegates so John accompanied George in George's car.

Upon their return George presented his bill to the lodge but John said George had charged too much. He told all over town that George had charged too much for the trip to and from Charlotte.

George got tired of people talking about him and said he would give John something to really talk about. He arranged to buy the house that John lived in and get someone else to run it. Then he had the new manager to go to John and tell him that he owned the premises and promptly raised the rent. George said this would give John something else to talk about.

That broke up the conversation about him.

John Havens died some years ago and was buried, with Masonic Rites, from St. Peter's Church. His widow sold out the shoe shop and moved in with her daughter on Murray Street. She eventually went North to make her home with another daughter, died and was buried there.

A white man was arrested by a Mrs. Gibbs, a Negro woman, for support of her child. He bought food and paid rent for the support of the child.

John Godette, a resident of Harlowe, ran over and killed a white child on his way home. The news traveled rapidly.

The Ku Klux Klan had not broken up at the time and people gathered in New Bern at night from all sections of the county. They gathered at the jail and were ordered not to set foot in the yard of the jail. Feelings ran high against Godette and fearing that something bad would happen, law enforcement officers took Godette out a back door and placed him in an unknown jail. When the case came up in Court, Godette was charged with manslaughter but the jury ruled it unavoidable and the man was acquitted. His lawyer advised him to leave Craven County and never return again. He has not been seen around here since and is now a preacher in New York.

A white man had the reputation of seducing colored women. He contacted a girl living on Queen Street and she in turn, told

her father about it. The father got his gun and went looking for the man. Friends of his warned him that the man was coming after him. He got his gun and when the father shot at him, he shot back. Someone pulled him inside the house and the father went on down the street. The law was in favor of the father. No arrest was made.

Alexis Scott, a Negro woman residing on Prince's Street (formerly known as Moonshine Alley), and separated from her husband, Hallie Scott, stabbed her estranged husband with a butcher knife and killed him.

It was told that Hallie came to the back door of Alexis' house one night and forced his way in. A roomer in the home, told the Coroner's Jury that he heard Alexis refuse to let her estranged husband in and ordered him to go away, reminding him that they were separated. The Coroner's Jury ruled the killing justifiable homicide and Alexis was released.

Hallie was the son of a James City fish dealer, who also dealt in the fish business on Main Street in New Bern for a number of years.

One white man was killed and two injured in an accident involving a car being driven by a colored man accompanied by another.

The three young white men were on their way to New Bern from Pembroke and the two colored men were going in the opposite direction. The driver of the car (whose name was unknown), was last seen running across Rhem's Farm toward Trent Road.

It was said the car belonged to a doctor who was unaware of his car being out of the parking lot. Law enforcement officials wanted the doctor to prosecute the driver for stealing his car but the doctor refused, saying that the man was his driver, had the keys to his car and it was his job to keep gas in the car and attend to it. No charges were brought and the case was settled.

A long time ago, a man and his wife moved to Tuscarora, N. C. from New Bern. An insane man, who lived in Tuscarora, called the woman to the door on the pretext of wanting gas in the car and shot her. No charges were brought.

Mrs. Verna Riddle Whitfield was killed in an automobile accident on Highway 70 in James City. Mrs. Riddle, who was driving, had a head-on collision with a truck. Joseph Nelson, a passenger in her car was also killed.

The deceased woman was the wife of John Whitfield whose residence was on the corner of Lee's Avenue and Main Street, New Bern.

Surviving were four sisters, Hattie Curmon, Agnes Magirth, Virginia Ridley Hatch White and Pearlle Mae Martin, kindergarten teacher; a brother, John Ridley of Brooklyn, New York.

Mr. Nelson was the son of Samuel and Gathay Kinsey Nelson and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kinsey.

After an argument between two men at George Downing's Cafe, one of the men shot the other in the head and killed him. The victim was shot while sitting by the window in his front room. It was said that the man killed had slapped the man who later murdered him, this incident occurring in the Cafe earlier in the evening. The murderer ran away but was caught and brought to trial. He claimed he had not run away because he had shot someone, but had only gone to look for a job. They let him go.

The shooting took place on Moonshine Alley—now re-named Prince's Street.

A Mr. James Taylor ran a soft drink factory on Middle Street when I was young. It was the first factory on Middle Street I had ever seen. Mr. Taylor, who was said to be from Pamlico County, employed several people and had a number of horse-drawn wagons that delivered the drinks to various parts of the community. He built an expensive home on National Avenue and ran his business successfully until the banks closed during the depression. He either sold or lost his home and moved to a small house in the Brice's Creek section. After his death, Mrs. Taylor moved to a house near the Morehead Highway where she opened a business. After her death, her body was taken to Philadelphia, her native home, for burial.

Mr. Lee Taylor, who had a bottling plant and bar room on Queen Street and a business in the down town section, employed Mr. Samuel Blackledge whom he taught the art of making various kinds of drinks. While working for Mr. Taylor, Samuel went to New York where he visited a soft drink plant in operation. The operators of the New York

plant learned how much Samuel knew about the drink bottling business and offered him twice his salary to work for them. When Mr. Blackledge came back to New Bern, he told his employer about the offer. His employer begged Samuel not to leave them, offering him the same salary as the New York firm had offered and promising to raise his pay as business allowed. Samuel remained with the bottling company here until his retirement.

The Coca Cola Bottling Works came to New Bern from Atlanta, Georgia and it wasn't long before everybody was drinking Coca Cola, with vehicles carrying the popular drink to all parts of the community.

Mr. C. D. Bradham, who ran a Drug Store on the corner of Pollock and Middle Streets, sold Coca Cola in his place of business. It was said that during a conversation with some of his friends, Mr. Bradham remarked that he could make a drink equal to and perhaps better than Coca Cola. Mr. Bradham called his drink, "Pepsi Cola". He persuaded Mr. Bishop, who owned a building on the corner of Hancock and Johnson Street, to build a larger place so he could manufacture Pepsi Cola. Mr. Bradham hired many people, bottling Pepsi Cola in large quantities and shipping it to many other places. One of the employees was Mr. Roland Johnson, a Negro, who served as a shipping clerk. Roland died with a stroke.

THINGS WE SHOULD KNOW

JACKSON STREET BRANCH Y.M.C.A.

923 Walnut Street

Vicksburg, Mississippi

1962

The Jackson Street Branch Y.M.C.A. was officially dedicated on October 11, 1924, a Gift to the Community from a public-spirited, Christian Lady. Mrs. Fannie Willis Johnson gave this Monumental Edifice in memory of her husband Mr. Junius Ward Johnson, who was killed in a cyclone which struck his Panther Burn Plantation on Sunday afternoon, March 16, 1919. This was only one of many Gifts that this Christian Lady bestowed on the people of this Community.

The first Committee of Management appointed and approved on September 20, 1924 consisted of the following gentlemen: Prof. J. G. H. Bowman, Chairman; Messrs. R. W. Manning, Vice-Chairman; G. M. McIntyre, R. W. McAllister, S. R. Oliver, H. J. Shipp, Horatio Erwin, T. J. Ewing, Dr. C. E. Buckner, and Dr. J. W. Edwards, Recording Secretary. Dr. J. W. Edwards is the only member of the original Committee alive today, and actively serving as Chairman of the Committee of Management. The Association is indeed indebted to Dr. Edwards for his untiring devotion to the welfare of Youth in this Community.

The Young Men's Christian Association is a greater thing than simply a Membership Organization and involves more than the paying of dues and fees. The Association is a world-wide fellowship of men, women, boys and girls, united by common loyalty to Jesus Christ for the purposes of building Christian personality and a Christian Society.

The Jackson Street Branch Y.M.C.A. has striven toward this end for the past thirty eight years, and is justly proud of the fine men and women who came up under the influence of it's work.

At the present time there are Y.M.C.A. sponsored clubs for boys and girls in the schools of the city and county. These Clubs are under the direction of the Y.M.C.A., and Physical Activities are offered for these groups at the Y.M.C.A.

The Y.M.C.A. not only offers meeting places for it's membership, but many outside organizations use its facilities. A total of 54 outside groups used these facilities during the past

year. The Jackson Street Branch Y.M.C.A. wishes to re-emphasize the fact that its facilities are available to all individuals and groups whose activities tend to make possible a stronger, more Christian Community.

The Motto of the Young Men's Christian Association is—"Spirit, Mind, and Body." Based on the Scriptural Text—"And Jesus increased in stature and Wisdom, and in favor with God and Man". Y.M.C.A. Members recognize the basic brotherhood of all humans.

Mrs. Fannie Willis Johnson, born in 1855, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Willis, was undeniably Vicksburg's Greatest Philanthropist. She was the wife of Mr. Junius Ward Johnson, successful planter of Vicksburg and Panther Burn, Miss., who was killed in a cyclone in Panther Burn on Sunday, March 16, 1919.

Her civic gifts to Vicksburg cost her in excess of \$1,300,000 and besides this there were innumerable private contributions of which she left no record. Some of her gifts are: Central Y.M.C.A., Jackson Street Branch Y.M.C.A., New dormitory for All Saints College, Old Ladies Home, St. Mary's Episcopal Church and Rectory, all of these were left an endowment. She also gave Christ Episcopal Church an endowment. She also gave four playgrounds, a home for the Salvation Army, a check which assured the Vicksburg Public Library, and several smaller items. All of these were given in memory of her beloved husband.

Mrs. Johnson, at one time worth an estimated two and one half million dollars, gave away virtually everything she had. She died on September 3, 1931.

The Jackson Street Branch Y.M.C.A. has the following assets:

Building	\$ 43,314.70
Swimming pool	10,198.05
Endowment Stocks & Bonds	130,678.08
Furniture & equipment	4,745.10
Real Estate	1,500.00
Insurance—Fire & tornado	2,354.75
Equipment	5,594.52
Miscellaneous	2,111.78
 Total Assets	 \$200,496.98

We are presently operating on a \$20,600.00 annual budget.

HAPPENINGS & DEATHS

George Keys, who lived on Cedar Street, New Bern, was killed in the northern section of Pavie Town, near the railroad. He was the husband of Mrs. Roeanna Keys, a school teacher, now deceased. Two daughters survive. One resides in New Bern and the other is said to be living in New York City.

The wife of Reverend Boone, who resides on Oak Street, was killed in an automobile accident near the National Cemetery. The car was reported to have struck, and run right up a tree, killing Mrs. Boone instantly.

Mr. Tobe McConnor, who went hunting often, returned home one day, placing his gun on a table. The gun went off, killing his son.

William Downing, a native of Coefield, was killed by William Ipock, a policeman, in the Frog Pond Section of town. The officer was exonerated because the killing was in the line of duty.

William was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Truner Downing. He is survived by one sister, of Farmville and a brother, George Downing, who runs a restaurant in Frog Pond.

Police headquarters were notified one day to be on the lookout for several men in a car loaded with non-tax paid whiskey that would be coming through New Bern.

Police set up a guard — one on the corner of Broad and George Streets, one on the right side of George Street and one on the left side of George Street.

Apparently, the driver of the car carrying the non-tax paid whiskey, saw the officer on the right side of the street but failed to see the one on the left side. He turned to the left and when he saw the policeman stationed there, jumped out of the car and began fighting with him. At this point, the officer on the right, shot and killed the man who was never identified. The Police Department confiscated the whiskey. The dead man was a Negro. His body was supposedly sent to his home town for burying.

The other men in the car claimed to know nothing about the whiskey and were released.

This incident occurred at about seven in the morning. There was one witness, DAVIS Adams, a New Bernian on his way to work.

Nathan Tisdale, a white man, was killed by another white man. Trial was held and the man who killed Tisdale was acquitted.

A young man by the name of Smith, killed his girl friend — then took his own life.

An unidentified man killed Buck Wilson in Jenkins Alley.

A white man killed August Peterson on Queen Street. He was acquitted.

Mrs. Doris Dillahunty shot her husband, Norris. The shooting occurred in the Pleasant Hill Section. He died in the hospital. The jury ruled self-defense and Mrs. Dillahunty was acquitted.

Roy Lee Tillman drowned on November 10, 1955. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Tillman of 1904 Cleveland Street, New Bern. He was married to Miss Alene Edwards. They had one son, Kenneth Lee Tillman.

Mr. Haines, a white farmer of the Brice's Creek section, shot and killed Mr. Ishmael Simmons, a Negro. Mr. Haines was a native of Winston-Salem, N. C. and Mr. Simmons was a share cropper. I buried the dead man. He was survived by his wife, Mrs. Martha Simmons.

HAPPENINGS—INCIDENTS

Mr. Zeb Wilder was an employee of the Gaston Hotel, later known as the Chattawka and now named the Governor Tryon Hotel.

It was reported that a man was going to have Wilder arrested over something. Wilder vowed they would never arrest him. He promptly left New Bern that night by boat.

When the man learned of Wilder's leaving town, he notified the police officers in Elizabeth City to meet the boat, telling the police the details concerning the crime Wilder had committed in New Bern.

When the Steamer Neuse, on which Wilder was a passenger, reached Elizabeth City, the police spotted Wilder at once. The party in New Bern had assured police that he would pay all expenses attached to having Wilder returned to New Bern.

When the boat docked, Wilder was among the first to go ashore. The police officers stopped him, asking his name and where he was going. Wilder told them he was taking a train from Elizabeth City to Norfolk, then on to New York by boat.

One of the officers told Wilder that he knew the nearest way to the train Wilder wanted to take and would go along with him to find it.

On the way, Wilder told the officer his reason for going to New York. The officer took Wilder to the police station and put him in the hands of another police officer until the next boat left for New Bern.

Upon arrival in New Bern, a large crowd was on hand to meet the boat. Police officers who met the boat, took Wilder to the Magistrate's office for trial.

When the Magistrate called Wilder to the stand, Wilder said he was not quite ready. He called for his former employee, Dr. Hughes, who came. Wilder asked the Court to inform Dr. Hughes of the charges against him. Dr. Hughes said he didn't know about the case as he was out of town at the time Wilder was arrested.

Wilder told the Court he was going back to work at the hotel and started out the door. The officer who had accompanied him from Elizabeth City told Wilder he couldn't leave but Wilder said he was going as he was now out of the hands of the Elizabeth City police — and in the hands of the New Bern officers. After this, the Magistrate told Dr. Hughes the details. When Wilder left, the crowd left.

They did not hear the trial.

JONES COUNTY

The farm was rented for share cropping. Mr. James Wilder lived on No. 17 highway in Pollocksville and Mr. Jerry Spencer 58 highway. On the right side of No. 58 highway there were about 12 acres of land that had been run off in lots and sold for building purposes. On the left side of the road was the farm. The most of the land was tended by Mr. James Wilder for several years. There were one and nine-tenths acres of tobacco allotment which was very good tobacco land. He also raised peanuts and other products. After picking peanuts, he had about 10 stacks of peanut vines. One day he asked me to go out and see what I would take for the vines, each stack. I told him what I would take and he told me that was not enough. They were worth about twice as much as I said. He told me to tell his wife that each stack was about twice as much as I said, and she would pay me for them. After his death his wife and children tended the farm. We had a heavy rain fall and we could not gather the tobacco and it ruined in the field and that ended the farming. The whole farm was ruined and we did not get anything. A few years afterwards a man wanted to rent the farm and the tobacco allotment. He went to Trenton where they told him I did not have any tobacco allotment for the farm. I have about fifty acres of farm and woods land on the left side of the road. I employed a surveyor, Mr. Darrell Daniels, to survey the land I had already laid off into lots, so I could know the exact distance of my land. He then laid off the lots and the streets which were 30 feet wide. Mr. Chance was employed to break up the land and to run the streets off according to the map. Also hired Dr. Coppage to run a large canal between Garden street and Brown street. I named the streets from the people who first bought lots on the highway running south. First street, Gardner street after John Gardner, the first to buy lots. Next Frank Brown, or Brown street. Next Wilder street from Mrs. Mary Wilder. Next Hatch street. I had a sale of lots and the Wilders bought six lots, over \$100.00 worth of lots in one day. The next time they bought 100 feet on No. 58 highway, went back to Trenton road. Then they bought six lots 40x40 that went to the ditch. They owned lots on both sides of Wilder street to 2½ feet of the ditch.

Years ago, a teacher in Jones County was given a contract to hire Negro teachers for the County by the Board of Education

for all the Colored schools in the county. He was to pay all of the teachers. He failed to pay the teachers when the county gave him the money. The teachers would not go back to teach the schools. The officials of the county arrested him for not paying the teachers. The case was called in Jones County Court. The man's attorney said he could not get a fair trial in Jones County. He asked that the trial be turned over to Craven County. It was. When the case was called a crowd of people from Jones County packed the Courthouse. The prosecuting witness said the county had paid the man and he had failed to pay the teachers. The county paid the teachers and they went back to work. The defendant was put on the stand. His attorneys told him to tell the court why he did not pay the teachers. He told the court that he had hired horses and different vehicles to be carried to various parts of the county. He had owed those people for carrying him to different places. He had no contract with the county to pay him for service he had rendered. He tried to get up with each teacher to get them to give him something for his service. Before this had been done some of the officials met some of them and they told him they had not been paid. They went and had the man arrested. The county paid the teachers before they said anything to him about why he had not paid the teachers. The Court told the officials they had no right to pay the teachers until they had seen the defendant. He had a right to protect himself. The Court found him not guilty

William Lofton of Pollocksville, North Carolina was a farmer and a real estate dealer. Mrs. William Lofton was a restaurant keeper.

The Murphy brothers, Arthur, William, and Killis, were Jones County farmers, and very successful.

Abram Simmons was a large real estate owner and farmer. His brother, Larry Simmons, was also a farmer.

Peter Murrell was a school teacher, real estate dealer and farmer. William Murrell was a real estate dealer and farmer.

Asa Smith was a farmer and real estate dealer. He also raised fine stock and owned a large grape vineyard.

Augustus Simmons of Okey Grove section was a farmer.

Sinus Dove of Maysville, North Carolina, was a successful farmer.

A man by the name of Friday was a car mechanic, lived in New Bern. He ate at Mr. Downing's restaurant in New Bern. He was found dead at the side of the road. Nobody ever knew who killed him. He was fond of all good drinks.

JONES COUNTY COLORED TEACHERS—1960-1961

JONES HIGH SCHOOL

Christopher C. Franks, Principal	Trenton, N. C.
Arlin S. Bryant, Math	Trenton, N. C.
Etta C. Williams, Commercial	Trenton, N. C.
Arsie Wiggins Willie, English	Trenton, N. C.
Otis Brock Meyers, English-French	Trenton, N. C.
Ada Belle Greene, Home Ec.-Science	Trenton, N. C.
Helen Berry Nixon, Commerce-Sci.-Math	Trenton, N. C.
Eva Mae Bess, English-P. Ed.	Trenton, N. C.
Daniel W. Murrell, Jr., Math-Science	Trenton, N. C.
Robert N. Johnson, P. Ed.-Math-Science	Trenton, N. C.
A. Blanche H. Cassidy, Soc. Sci.-Dramatics	Trenton, N. C.
James E. Wynn, P. Ed.-Biology	Trenton, N. C.
C. B. Curtis, History-Biology	Trenton, N. C.
Ida S. Franks, Library	Trenton, N. C.
Henry W. B. Johnson, Guidance	Trenton, N. C.
John Bigelow, Dr. Tr.-Ind. Arts	Trenton, N. C.
Cornelius A. Jordan, Agriculture	Trenton, N. C.
Ruby L. Murrell, Home Economics	Trenton, N. C.

TRENTON ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

Edna S. Smallwood, Principal	Trenton, N. C.
Gladys B. Brown, 1st Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Leah M. Franks, 1st Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Ruth V. Jenkins, 1st Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Gladys D. Burney, 2nd Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Minnis Strayhorn Jones, 2nd Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Alvera B. Jarmon, 2nd Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Annette H. Boyd, 2nd Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Louise R. Gooding, 3rd Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Mae Belle Vaughn, 3rd Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Elaine Patterson, 3rd Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Amanda B. Williamson, 4th Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Creola E. Warner, 4th Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Mazie R. W. Isler, 5th Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Sudie M. Dockery, 5th Grade	Trenton, N. C.
George A. Gentry, 6th Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Elizabeth C. Evans, 6th Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Mary W. Davis, 6th Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Nettie K. Jarman, 7th Grade	Trenton, N. C.
John H. Barber, 7th Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Olivia K. Grady, 8th Grade	Trenton, N. C.
Katherine S. Way, 8th Grade	Trenton, N. C.

J. W. WILLIE SCHOOL

Howard N. Smith, Principal	Pollocksville, N. C.
Edna Wilder Shack, 1st Grade	Pollocksville, N. C.
Ellen Cheston Smith, 2nd Grade	Pollocksville, N. C.
Viola E. Franks, 2nd Grade	Pollocksville, N. C.
Georgie Murrell Jarman, 3rd Grade	Pollocksville, N. C.
Martha M. Wooten, 4th Grade	Pollocksville, N. C.
Mary E. King, 5th Grade	Pollocksville, N. C.
Nora Mills Thurston, 6th Grade	Pollocksville, N. C.
Johnell Hurst Murrell, 7th Grade	Pollocksville, N. C.
Arletha S. Wynn, 8th Grade	Pollocksville, N. C.
Frazella E. Murrell, 2nd Grade	Pollocksville, N. C.

J. E. MORRIS SCHOOL

Warren G. Franks, Principal, 8	Maysville, N. C.
Lillie Ollison McDaniel, 1st Grade	Maysville, N. C.
Louise J. Willie, 2nd Grade	Maysville, N. C.
Marie A. Wooten, 2nd Grade	Maysville, N. C.
Lillie F. McDaniel, 3rd Grade	Maysville, N. C.
Kathryn A. Ward, 4-5 Grades	Maysville, N. C.
Mary S. Murrell, 5-6 Grades	Maysville, N. C.
Annie B. Ward, 7th Grade	Maysville, N. C.

PAMLICO, ONSLOW AND LENOIR COUNTIES

Harriman Wilson was an outstanding farmer of Merritt, North Carolina.

Andrew Ganes was a prominent and highly successful farmer. He was one of the founders of Holt's Chapel A.M.E. Zion Church, and a zealous Christian worker in his community. His three sons, Warren, Augustus and Dennis Ganes were farmers. Warren and Dennis were highly respected Masonic brethren and were well known in the county as great workers in the Masonic Order.

In the Arapahoe section, George Boone was a church worker and a Mason. Green Williams was a farmer and church worker. William Boone was a member of the Masonic Order and a diligent church worker.

John Henry Wiggins was one of the outstanding farmers of Pamlico County, and a faithful member of the A.M.E. Zion Church.

William H. Lovick was a great farmer and a very active church worker, and always active in the School Building Program. He was also skilled in masonry. His means of recreation was boat-sailing.

J. A. Williams of Gatlen Creek was a model farmer, and farming was his pride.

Frank P. Dozier of Oriental, Pamlico County, was a very outstanding worker in Masonry. He was also a political figure and served as Deputy Sheriff in that county for two (2) years. He was also interested and active in Educational Work. He was the father of three school teachers in the county. He was devoted to farming, and was an ardent churchman.

Shakespeare Simmons of Bayboro, North Carolina, was a great fraternity man and one of the best barbers in the county. He, too, took pride in farming and was a member of the Masonic Order.

Perry Jones was an outstanding farmer in Pamlico County.

Lewis Cradle was a prominent man in Pamlico County, and his fine vegetable crops were a variety of abundance. He was also a great churchman.

Charles Cradle was devoted to schools and church work.

Amos Jones and Johnnie Jones, brothers, were outstanding farmers.

Rev. Frank Mattocks of Pamlico County was a preacher, carpenter, and farmer in the county of Pamlico. He was the owner of the town called Mattocksville.

Robert Monk—well known blacksmith, wheelwright, and business man.

Among the outstanding school teachers of Pamlico County are included the following: Mrs. Lillie O. McDaniel, Mrs. Queen H. Hudson, Mrs. Dominion W. Wooten, Mrs. Hazel J. Brown, Mrs. Elma K. Russell, Mrs. Lucy M. Hodge, Mrs. Ida B. Ollison, Mrs. Elena G. Hamilton, Mrs. Lennie R. Kornegay, Mrs. Ivory W. Jones, Miss Lillie A. Mattocks, Miss Dorothy Hudson, Mrs. Nicia T. Hill, Mrs. Lillie W. Brimmage, Mr. Von Stokes, Mrs. Siddie C. Greene, Miss Ara M. Wright, Miss Rhoda Hodges, Mrs. Lillian M. Lewis, Mrs. Mobelia Sessions, Mrs. Armelia Saunders, Mrs. Lenora Rouse, Mrs. Charlotte Lee Moore, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Moore, Mrs. Grace Hudson, Mrs. Boyd, Mr. Hurbert Monk, Mrs. Nefferita F. Harper, Mrs. Josephine R. Mason, Mr. Gerald Saunders, Miss Dorothy B. Squires, Mr. Joseph Himbry.

Among the outstanding men of Carteret County are included the following: Henry Mathewson was a carpenter. Gibel and Parker were noted barbers. Henry Nelson was a prominent farmer.

In Lenoir County, George Phillips was a contractor philanthropist. He bought around 460 acres of land and helped many people. He was a recognized and honored student.

Onslow County—The first graduates of this County were two girls. The second year was one boy and seven girls. Rev. E. W. Wooten was the first boy to graduate from Georgetown High School.

CARTERET COUNTY

I went through Carteret County in 1894, stopped in Loop Hold, Mansfield, Morehead City. I stopped in Morehead City with a man named William Jones who was a postmaster. The railroad ran to Morehead. There were no bridges across the water. After showing scenes around Morehead City, I took a sail boat and went to Beaufort. In Beaufort I showed scenes in Purvis Chapel Church. I spoke there on Sunday. Monday night a scenery was held. It was a hundred and forty grown people and sixty-five children. The price was ten cents for grown people and five cents for children. There were many white people there to see the pictures of the world's fair in Chicago. I was asked by white people to show the scenes for them. They told me I would be welcome to go to the several islands around Beaufort such as Harker's Island. So I told them I would. I told them when I would go and they sent a white man named John Washington Fulcher for me. The first place he carried me was to his home where a large crowd had gathered to see the scenes. Then he took me to Lewis' Creek and to Nelson's Neck. I didn't see a Negro in nearly three weeks. Then when I got to Davison's shore I saw some colored people. Then back to Beaufort, back to Morehead City and back to New Bern.

In Craven County I went to Harlowe and North Harlowe where I met Mr. Jessie Godette, a businessman and store keeper. Showed scenes in the Piney Green Church, the Little Witness Church, Rev. William Culley's church in Havelock and then returned to New Bern.

Mr. Roy Garner, administrator for Mr. Nash Bell's estate, was accidentally killed by a shotgun blast October, 1963. His home was in Newport, Carteret County, N. C.

Captain Steve Turner is remembered as a boatman, fisherman, and society man.

J. E. Henry was a business man. He was a grocer, proprietor of a boarding house, and a Mason. He was a devout Christian.

Collins Oden was a shoemaker by trade, and the only shoemaker in Beaufort, N. C. He was a native of Washington, N. C.

A. C. Fenderson was a brick layer in addition to being engaged as a contractor.

Jerry Fisher was a blacksmith, Mason and a member of the A.M.E. Zion Church.

Michel Jerkins was a teacher and minister. Also a fraternity figure who was a member of the Odd Fellows Order.

Alex Norward was a carpenter by trade and built many houses in the neighborhood.

Frank Ellison was an excellent boatman and fisherman and transported persons from Morehead City to Beaufort. There were no trains at that time to Beaufort.

Louis Wiggins, better known as "Trotting Jim," was the fastest man afoot in the Eastern part of North Carolina. He was a mail carrier from Newport to Bogue. He was a running man.

The writer was in Newport in 1893 and met this man, Louis Wiggins, better known as Trotting Jim. I had a conversation with him. He told me he was a mail carrier. In those days the train didn't go any further than Morehead. He told me it was twenty-five miles from New Bern to Newport. The train is supposed to leave Morehead and be in New Bern by nine o'clock. He said he started about two hours ahead of the train, and when the train got to James City bridge, he would be there.

The first native Negro teacher of Newport was Miss Vardinia Bryant.

The first shoe shop in Newport was owned by a Negro, Mr. Johnny King. He later moved his shop to Morehead City where he became well known for his shoe repairs.

Newport's only author, Mr. William K. Bell. Author and publisher of "15 Million Negroes—15 Billion Dollars" and "A Business Primer for Negroes."

William K. Bell was a Negro reared in Carteret County. At the time he wrote the above mentioned book the Negroes had accomplished this much. At the time this book was written, the Negro hopes to improve 15 or 20 billion more in wealth.

CITY AND COMMUNITY CHURCHES

West St. Christian Church.....	Rev. C. C. Simmons, Pastor
St. John's M. B. Church.....	Rev. J. T. Parks, Pastor
St. Peter's A.M.E. Zion Church.....	Rev. J. G. Hill, Pastor
St. Stephen's M. B. Church.....	Rev. R. D. Pridgen, Pastor
Clinton Chapel A.M.E. Zion Church.....	Rev. G. L. Newby, Pastor
Star of Zion Church.....	Rev. James Z. Alexander, Pastor
Trinity A.M.E. Church.....	Rev. Warren, Pastor
Mt. Calvary M.B. Church.....	Rev. R. L. Watson, Pastor
Jones Chapel A.M.E. Church.....	Rev. Johnny Dewey, Pastor
Rhue Chapel A.M.E. Zion Church.....	Rev. M. C. Sinclair, Pastor
First Baptist M. B. Church.....	Rev. J. H. Carraway, Pastor
Ebenezer United Presbyterian Church.....	Rev. C.H.C. White, Pastor
Little Rock M.B. Church.....	Rev. V. A. White, Pastor
St. Cyprian Episcopal.....	Mr. S. D. Bryan and Mr. C. C. Steward, Lay Readers

St. Joseph Catholic Church

Holiness Church

Disciple Church

Pilgrim's Chapel M.B. Church..... Rev. O. A. Hester, Pastor

Reform Shiloh M.B. Rev. George F. Brown, Pastor

Tabernacle M.B. Church..... Rev. C. P. Midgett, Pastor

Udenominal Holiness Church..... Elder Willie Grant, Pastor

Rio Grande M.B. Church..... Rev. W. O. Moore

Craven Corner M.B. Church..... Rev. W. O. Moore

St. Mary's M.B. Church..... Rev. W. O. Moore, Pastor

Moore's Chapel M.B. Church..... Rev. W. O. Moore, Pastor

Live Oak Freewill Baptist..... Rev. A. S. Wallace, Pastor

Morris Chapel A.M.E. Zion

St. Julian A.M.E. Zion..... Rev. O. Bryan, Pastor

St. Mark's A.M.E. Zion Church..... Rev. McLloyd, Pastor

Guildfield M.B. Church..... Rev. J. Henry Milteer, Pastor

St. James A.M.E. Zion..... Rev. W. A. Hill, Pastor

Mt. Olive M.B. Church..... Rev. W. C. Whorton

Wesley's Chapel A.M.E. Zion..... Tuscarora Section

Timothy A.M.E. Zion..... Over Brice's Creek

Rev. John S. Johnson was a former pastor of St. John's M.B. Church. At the time of his death he was founder and pastor of Star of Zion M.B. Church. His funeral was held from Star of Zion M.B. Church, and there were people from all parts of the County. The procession was from Miller street and turned on West street. It was a long procession, there were thousands of

people there. This church, Star of Zion, is now pastored by Rev. James Alexander.

Mr. John G. Sutton, funeral director and member of St. Peter's Church, was Chorister of the choir and one of the leaders in the Excelsior Club. He was taken seriously ill and went to Johns Hopkins hospital in Baltimore where he passed on. His father went to Baltimore and brought the body home in a steel casket, the first I had ever seen a Negro buried in. He had a large funeral.

Rev. Smyer was pastor of Cedar Grove M.B. Church. His wife, Mrs. Smyer, is still alive and lives on Williams street.

Rev. L. P. Martin, pastor of St. John's M.B. Church, was a veteran of the Civil War. His funeral was held from St. John's M.B. Church with crowds of people taking part.

Mr. Simeon Hatch was a deacon of Guildfield M.B. Church. He was a great organizer and songster. He had also been a deacon in a Baptist Church in Norwalk, Conn. He was made a deacon in Guildfield M.B. Church. When he passed on, the officers said there would not be enough room at this church for it would not hold the society members. They had his funeral from Mt. Calvary M.B. Church. There were thousands of people present.

Rev. Miles Spruill was pastor and founder of Mt. Calvary M.B. Church. He was a great preacher and songster. He loved to sing. The night before the funeral the Masons came in with candles and put the lights out and had some sort of ceremonies over his remains in the church.

Rev. Thomas Little Bynum was pastor of the First Baptist Church of New Bern, N. C., and pastor of St. Reddick M.B. Church in Belhaven, N. C. He also was principal of James City elementary school. He was one of the executives in the Boy Scouts and took part in other activities in the community. He was buried with Masonic honors.

Rev. William Henry Moore, pastor and founder of Little Rock M.B. Church was a carpenter and veteran of the Civil War. Funeral services were held at the Little Rock Church, now on H. street.

ORGANIZATIONS

BURIAL SOCIETIES

Burial Societies were organized in New Bern, after the two other undertakers, Mr. Whitley and Mr. John Sutton, purchased hearses in the year 1883. The premium was 10 cents per month, and there were also the assessments.

A complete burial was \$15.00. When a person died, the members were notified by the secretary of the society, and if a member did not attend a burial, a fine of 25 cents was imposed. The color of the society uniforms were white, black and white and plain black.

In the churches of the various counties, including Craven, Jones, Pamlico and others, societies were organized.

This writer engaged in the undertaker's profession and the burial prices were raised from \$15.00 to \$20.00. The various societies called a meeting and I was invited. They made me the proposition that if I would take the work for burials for the price of \$15.00, all of the societies would hire me to bury for them. I refused this offer on the grounds that the other undertakers were more experienced as to prices than I and I could not accept their proposition.

I wrote a policy stating that I would render service in a radius of 20 miles from New Bern. I went to Washington, D. C. and talked to Senator Simmons. After he had read the policy, he advised me to have it incorporated. This I did. One part of the policy read: I. P. HATCH, PRESIDENT and GENERAL MANAGER. MATILDA F. SMITH, SECRETARY and TREASURER.

The hearses were drawn by horses in those days, and this necessitated our limit of 20 miles. The joining fee was \$2.00 per family, and if a member of the family died, a tax of 25 cents was paid. The burial was \$25.00. Many families joined this association, and each agent was paid 75 cents out of the joining fee. Mrs. Rebecca Whitehead was agent in the Riverdale section and surrounding areas, including Havelock, North Harlowe and other places.

The people of Jacksonville heard of the association and sent Mr. George Dawson to find out if it could operate in Onslow County. Since Onslow County was beyond the 20 mile limit, the following plan was worked out: Mr. Dawson was advised to find a suitable building in Jacksonville. This he did. A place was rented in Jacksonville and Mr. Dawson was made manager

of the Jacksonville branch. Mr. Dawson was also advised to find another place and a beautiful Funeral Home was erected. His territory was 20 miles around Jacksonville and included Belgrade, Richlands section, Snead's Ferry, Swansboro and other places. The society was well patronized over all of the county, the whole 20 mile area.

Many years afterward, the city passed an ordinance that every business establishment was to be built in brick or stone materials. The buildings I had already erected at a cost of over six thousand dollars had to be torn down. I then bought blocks to build a funeral home, but since I was unable to obtain the other building materials at that time, I sold the lots.

GIRL SCOUTS—DISTRICT XI

The following list contains leaders' names and addresses for most of the Girl Scout Troops in this area.

Troop 9—Mrs. Queen H. Hudson, Pamlico Training School, Bayboro, N. C.

Troop 11—Mrs. A. E. Saunders, Rt. 1, Box 261 A, Oriental, N. C.

Troop 12—Mrs. R. E. Lewis, 915 Elm Street, New Bern, N. C.

Troop 14—Mrs. Vicie Brown, Cove City, N. C.

Troop 51—Mrs. Carrie Whitaker, RFD 1, Box 154, Swan Quarter, N. C.

Troop 113—Miss Halen Clark, Rt. 1, Box 142, Blounts Creek, N. C.

Troop 117—Mrs. Cora Powell, Rt. 2, Box 280, Aurora, N. C.

Troop 123—Mrs. Elizabeth Moore, Rt. 1, Box 95, Aurora, N. C.

Troop 129—Mrs. Ola M. Moore, Rt. 1, Box 236, Blounts Creek, N. C.

Troop 154—Miss M. E. Dents, 903 Bern St., New Bern, N. C.

Troop 179—Mrs. Hariett Midgett, Tirado, 709 Queen Street, New Bern, N. C.

Troop 205—Mrs. Norman Fisher, 311 Scott St., New Bern, N. C.

Troop 281—Mrs. Irene Matthews, Rt. 4, Box 302, New Bern, N. C.

Troop 282—Mrs. Annie Fulcher, Rt. 1, Box 254, Oriental, N. C.

Troop 305—Mrs. Flora Keyes, Rt. 1, Box 261, Oriental, N. C.

Troop 308—Mrs. Clara Hines, 718 First St., New Bern, N. C.

Troop 382—Mrs. Helen Eborn, Rt. 1, Box 136, Pinetown, N. C.

Troop 383—Mrs. Hazel R. Harrell, P. O. Box 122, Pantego, N. C.

Troop 384—Mrs. Florence Jackson, 311 W. 7th St., Washington, N. C.

Troop 386—Mrs. Daisey Parham, 327 Sparrow St., Washington, N. C.

Troop 414—Mrs. L. Sledge, 706 Bancroft St., Greenville, N. C.

Troop 415—Mrs. Lillia R. Taylor, 200 Tyson St., Greenville, N. C.

Troop 416—Mrs. C. K. Marshmond, 600 Contentnea St., Greenville, N. C.

Troop 449—Mrs. Flora P. Joyner, 601 Bancroft St., Greenville, N. C.

MASONIC BANQUET
GEORGE B. WILLIS LODGE NO. 423
CRAVEN TERRACE CENTER
New Bern, N. C.

FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1963—8:00 P.M.

PROGRAM

Opening Selection:

Invocation	Lord's Prayer
Greetings	Bro. Grover Crump
Selection	The Dudley Trio
Introduction of Speaker	Bro. Luke L. Davis
Guest Speaker	Bro. W. O. Moore 33°, G.D.D. Jurisdiction of North Carolina
Response	Bro. Charles S. Blount, W.M., George B. Willis Lodge No. 423
Remarks	Sister A. Brown Worthy Matron Joy Chapter O.E.S.
Selection	The Dudley Trio
Recognition of Brothers (30 years or more Membership in Lodge No. 423)	P.M. H. L. Kenyear, A.M., (Secretary)
Selection	The Dudley Trio
Announcements and Introductions:	
Benediction:	

BANQUET COMMITTEE

Bro. George Foy, Chairman M. C.; Bro. H. L. Kenyear, Bro. Grover Crump, Bro. Luke L. Davis.

USHERS

Bro. Freddie Chapman, Bro. Arthur Hamilton,
Bro. Charlie Jones

INSTITUTIONS

Employees of Good Shepherd Hospital: Mr. O. T. Faison, Administrator since November 1946; Dr. L. M. Disosway, Medical Director; Mrs. B. G. Boyd, Mrs. H. T. Moore, Mrs. M. R. Carmichael, Mrs. L. R. Moore, Miss J. M. Harvey, Mrs. M. P. Smith, Mrs. S. J. Adams, Mrs. B. I. Reeves, Mrs. D. W. Bonds, Mrs. L. M. White, Miss Essie Moye, Miss D. L. James, Miss Wilveria Hankins, Miss Mabel Sidberry, Mrs. B. H. Jenkins, Miss N. J. Gerald, Miss E. L. Jones, Mrs. I. D. Francis, Mrs. C. V. LaBoo, Mrs. A. L. Freeman, Mrs. E. M. Keyes, Mrs. S. C. Mack, Mr. James Wilson, Mr. Calvin M. Edwards, Mr. James Brown, Mr. George Hill, Miss Gertrude Whitaker, Mrs. Gertie Lewis, Mrs. Sarah George, Mrs. Bettie Richardson, Miss Hattie M. Midgett, Mrs. C. S. Harvey, Mrs. Clara Moore, Mrs. Motelia Holmes, Mrs. Rosa L. Kinsey, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Miss Annie Gray.

MISSION REST HOME

We would like to bring to the attention of our friends and well-wishers a little history about this home.

I, Mrs. Ethel M. Moore, had a vision on March 23, 1950 in which the Lord revealed to me to help falling humanity; so on Sept. 16, I called a deacon and one member from each church to discuss the vision and form a club, if idea accepted. Officers were elected and many missionaries joined with us and began working. We started by giving programs to different churches. On December 18, 1950 we met and distributed all money raised among some needy families. The vision to help falling humanity still lingering within me; I then selected a group of children and rendered programs. Again at Christmas we were able to make some happy who were less fortunate than we. As I worked the desire to help others grew stronger and stronger. Sometimes the way was very dark, but God always made light. We worked very hard until one Sunday morning, one of our Missionaries, Mrs. Ellen Clark said to me, "In your vision God showed you a building, and the many sick you are to care for, I believe if we keep on with God leading, we can get the building." I tried to get this thought out of my mind, but there was something deep within saying, "You must go on further." Many days I felt my friends so far from me, and many harsh words were spoken, but still the thought remained.

Having to move from Ash Street when the Housing Authority took my property, I then purchased some lots in Larksville. A small group of ladies still working with me and Mrs. Clark still



ETHEL MOORE
Founder and President of Mission Rest Home

reminding me of a building, we made another step. I conferred with my husband, G. C. Moore, Jr., and he agreed with me to deed one of our lots to the Christian Community Charity Workers, the name we had chosen for ourselves.

Lawyer R. D. Glass was contacted for legal advice and the deed was made to the Christian Community Charity Workers, Inc. These papers are recorded in Raleigh, N. C. and New Bern, N. C.

The sketch of the building was given by me as shown in the vision. Rev. W. G. Hickman drew the blue print, and we proceeded with our work after the prints were returned from Raleigh approved.

A house was given Miss Charlotte S. Rhone by Mr. Bryan Duffy, and she asked him to please give it to us as she knew how hard we were struggling. Some of the Missionaries and 2 brothers took the house down and it was hauled to 1609 Dillahunt Street. We named this home the Old and Less Fortunate Home, but the name was later changed to the present "Mission Rest Home." Continuing to work hard, also securing a loan to finish the building and make it comfortable for our people, we at last were able to care for 11 patients. The need for more space was great, so in 1957 we added 14 additional rooms—including 5 bed rooms; 2½ baths; 1 utility room; 2 lounges; 1 dining room; 1 kitchen and 1 chapel. We are now able to care for 21 patients.

We are still struggling to complete the job with God our Leader. I know we will go through, because with God all things are possible.

The Christian Community Charity Workers, Inc., is a non-profit organization. Trustee board: Mrs. Ethel M. Moore; Mrs. Annie Wright; Mrs. Florence Boyd; Miss Ester Dixon; Mrs. Rosie L. Canady; Mrs. Ellen Clark, and Miss Susan L. Davis.

The officers are: Mrs. Maybell Pridgen, Trustee Secretary
Mrs. Annie Wright, Treasurer
Miss Susan L. Davis, Recording Secretary
Mr. Benjamin Hargett, Vice President
Mrs. Ethel M. Moore, President & Founder

We extend a cordial invitation to the public to visit us.

Parents of Mrs. Ethel Mae Moore were: Mother, Mrs. Ida McCray; Father, Mr. John McCray. She was born Sept. 16, 1918 at Havelock, N. C., Craven County. Her grandparents were Mrs. Catherine Coleman Jones and Mr. Andrew Jones.

STORES AND BUSINESS HOUSES

Biggest Little Store in Town—John Roberson, Kilmarnock St.—Phone 7-6967.

Safe Way Taxi—Kilmarnock St.—Telephone 7-2154.

S. A. Vail Barber Shop—914 Queen Street—Phone 7-6967.

Lee's Barber Shop—Queen Street, Frog Pond.

Rhetta's Inn, Broad Street—For Your Eating Pleasure.

Anderson Drug Store—Broad and Fleet Streets— Ph. 7-4201

Ideal Shoe Shop—903 Broad Street—Phone 7-5011.

Roscoe Barber Shop—Main and Murray Streets.

Roy's Self Service Grocery and Market—Queen and New Streets—Phone 7-4712.

Isaac H. Smith Realty Company—Insurance—919 Queen St.—Phone 7-3509.

Sonny's Service Station—West Street—Phone 637-7701.

Coplon-Smith Department Store—Middle Street, New Bern.

Hill's, Known for Good Clothing, Men's and Ladies Departments—313 Middle Street. Men's Dept. 7-4484, Ladies Dept. 638-5260.

W. C. Chadwick, Insurance—Clark Bldg., upstairs. Ph. 7-5146.

New Bern Building and Supply Co., Highway 70. Block Plant Phone 7-3143, 70 West; Concrete Plant—Pho. 7-3386—70 West; Lumber Yard—Ph. 7-3209—Highway 70.

General Wholesale Building Supply—Ph. 7-5138—70 West.

Riverside Iron Works, Inc., 1112 N. Craven, Ph. 7-2185.

Phillips 66 Station—Broad Street.

James Chance Construction Company—Ph. 7-4294; County Commissioner—Court House.

Mrs. Minnie Gardner Store, H and K Streets.

Tommy Davis Esso Service Station—707 Chattawka Lane—Ph. 638-5100.

Bynum Drug Store, 240 Middle Street—Ph. 7-3123.

Frank Pollock Cut Rate Shoe Store and Grocery—1028 Cedar St.—Ph. 7-6018.

Pollock Coal and Wood Dealer—1028 Cedar Street. Ph 7-6018.

Frank Pollock, Licensed Bondsman and Poor Man's Friend—Ph. 7-6018.

Blount's Grocery Store—814 Main Street, Ph. 638-1860.

Hill's Drug Store, 1006 Broad Street, Five Points. Ph. 7-3085.

Gordon's Grocery Store, 1017 Queen Street, Five Points—Ph. 7-5333.

Five Points Milling Co., Farmers' Supplies, 1013 Queen Street. Ph. 637-7700.

- Tidewater Natural Gas Company, Broad Street.
Willis Plumbing Company, Queen Street—Ph. 638-1091.
Sasser Funeral Director, 912 Bern St.—Notary Public.
Merritt Whitley and Son's Funeral Home, 412 Bern Street—
Ph. 7-2430.
Johnson's Cleaners, Inc., A Jump Ahead, Queen Street—Ph.
7-4121.
Major Watson's Record Shop, Rountree Street.
Sandwich Shop, Five Points, Queen Street.
Fonville's Grocery, 1102 William Street—Ph. 7-3888.
Leslie Moseley Watsu Club, Pembroke—Ph. 7-2154.
John Roberson, Cafe, Notions, Kilmarnock Street.
Phillips 66 Filling Station, Kilmarnock and Broad Streets.
Jerry Brown's Restaurant, Broad Street.
Smith's Drug Store, Broad Street—Ph. 7-4311.
Sasser's Outlet Clothing Store, Broad Street.
Reece's Grocery Store and Market, 1048 Broad and Carroll
Streets—Ph. 7-4481.
Rivers Funeral Home, 1102 Broad Street—Ph. 7-5141.
Davis Esso Oil Company, 1112 Chattawka Lane, Ph. 638-5100.
Fred's Grocery and Market, 625 Miller Street—Ph. 638-7697.
Grover Gaskins, General Building Contractor, 1304 Broad St.—
Ph. 637-9131.
Hayes Food Store, 1227 Broad Street—Ph. 637-9811.
Pollock's Funeral Home, 2015 Neuse Blvd.—Ph. 7-5114.
Pepsi-Cola Bottling Works, 1303 Broad Street—Ph. 7-2193.
Scott's Gas Company, Middle Street—Ph. 7-3179.
Coca-Cola Bottling Works, Middle Street, New Bern, N. C.
Brinson's Hardware, Net and Seed Store, Middle Street—Ph.
637-8704.
Nelson's Seafood and Poultry Market, Middle Street—Ph.
7-4132.
City Drug Store, Middle Street—Ph. 7-4138.
Lupton's, Fish Dealer, 107 Craven Street—Ph. 7-3522.
Sandlin Battery and Vulcanizing Co., Craven St.—Ph. 7-2145.
Craven Foundry & Machine Company, 202-210 Craven Street—
Ph. 7-3154.
New Bern Building Supply Co., Phs. 7-3143—3144—4594.
Stevenson Brick and Block Co., Phs. 7-3386—7-5929.
General Wholesale Building Supply Co., Ph. 7-5138.
Turner-Tolson Furniture Company, Broad Street—Ph. 7-2772.
Service for Oil Heaters, call ME 7-4620, Otto White, 824½
Queen Street, New Bern, N. C.

When you visit New Bern, eat at Williams Restaurant, Middle Street.

Rainbow Grill, 1005 Green Street—Ph. 7-3781.

When you want ditching, call Dr. D. R. Coppage, Veterinarian, 148 Middle Street, Ph. 7-3090; Residence Morehead City Road—Ph. 7-2826.

Reece's Grocery Store and Market, 1088 Broad St.—Ph. 7-4491.

Fred's Market, 625 Miller Street—Ph. 638-7697.

Hayes Grocery Store and Market, 1222 Broad Street—Ph. 637-9811.

Hattie Morgan Sea Food Fish Market, 509 3rd Avenue—Ph. 637-4845.

Carpenter Broad Street Contractor, Reay St. near Mrs. Tisdale—Ph. 7-2633.

Rice Brothers, Wholesale Grocers, 1201 Queen Street—Ph. 7-3587.

Tony's Drug Store, 154 Queen Street—Ph. 7-4060.

Askew's Hardware, 1109 Pollock Street—Ph. 7-4312.

Mr. Luke P. Martin, Cement Finisher, Brick Mason, Rt. 3, Box 112, Pembroke.—Ph. 7-9107.

Oscar's Mortuary, Pembroke Road—Ph. 638-1156.

Grover Crump Service Station, New South Front and Lawson Sts.—Ph. 7-7151.

Mr. Edward Wilson, Funeral Director, 209 Norwood Street—Ph. 637-6052.

Fashion Center, Your Center for Fashion, Middle Street.

Coleman Motors, Inc., Craven Street.

Hawk's Radio and T.V. Co., 327 Middle St.—Ph. 7-2754.

Belk's Department Store, New Bern's Home of Better Values, Middle Street.

Mary Carter's Paints, Tryon Palace Drive—Ph. 7-6614.

Owen G. Dunn Co., Printers, Binders, Lithographers, Craven Street.

Robinson Insurance Agency, 237 Craven Street—Ph. 638-1174.

Mr. Ralph Stanley, Postmaster—Ph. 7-3687.

Willis and Ballard Funeral Home, 226 Broad St.—Ph. 7-3210.

Grover L. Gaskins, General Building Contractor, 1304 Broad Street—Ph. 637-9131.

McLellan's Stores Co., Middle Street—Ph. 7-3391.

First-Citizens Bank and Trust Company, Middle Street—Ph. 637-2779.

Branch Banking and Trust Company, Pollock Street—Ph. 7-9111.

Bank of New Bern, Inc., Pollock Street—Ph. 638-1181.

First Federal Savings & Loan Association, Broad Street—Ph. 7-4097.

Montgomery Ward Department Store, Middle Street—Ph. 638-1176.

Darrell Daniels, Surveyor, Elks Temple.

Rhetta's Inn For Eating Pleasure, Queen and Forbes Alley.

Gordon's Grocery Store, 1017 Queen Street—Ph. 7-5333.

Five Points Milling Co., 1013 Queen Street—Ph. 7-4319.

Ideal Shoe Store, 903 Broad Street—Ph. 7-5011.

Carolina Cleaners, Five Points, 914 Broad Street—Ph. 7-4100.

Coastal Cab Co., 812 Broad Street—Ph. 7-6131.

Rev. George Small Turner, Pollocksville, N. C.—Ph. PI 6-2154.

James Bryant, House Painter, 505 West Street—Ph. 7-2405.

Mrs. Hattie's Sea Food, 509 Third Avenue—Ph. 637-4845.

Laurette's Flower Shop, 100 Bern Street—Ph. 7-4284.

Merritt Green and Son, Funeral Directors and Embalmers, 415-417 Gates Ave., Brooklyn 16, N. Y.

King A. Sanders Funeral Home, 529 Park Place, St. 3, 6445, Brooklyn 38, N. Y.

Barrow's Funeral Home, 1211 Avery Street, Morehead City, N. C.—Phs. PA 6-5194, PA 6-3660, PA 6-4508.

Insurance Company, Craven Street.

Chamber of Commerce, 608 Broad Street—Ph. 7-3111.

Merritt Green, formerly from Trenton, Jones County, N. C.

King A. Sanders, formerly from New Bern, N. C.

Tryon Cab Co., Inc., 929 Broad St.—Phs. 7-2300, 638-1171.

Coastal Cab Co., Inc., 812 Broad Street—Ph. 7-6131.

Clark's Drug Store, 402 Broad Street—Ph. 7-2188.

Beasley-Kelso Associates, 305 Broad Street—Real Estate and Insurance—Ph. 637-2132.

Shadrach Barrow, Funeral Director, 1311 Avery Street, Morehead City, N. C.

Robinson's Insurance Agency, 237 Craven St.—Ph. 638-1174.

Lane's Funeral Home, 108 West Shine Street, Kinston, N. C.—Ph. JA 3-2319.

Grover's South Front Filling Station—Ph. 637-5151.

Riverside Iron Works, Inc., 1712 Craven St.—Ph. 7-2185.

Maola Milk and Ice Cream Co., Ave. C—Ph. 638-1131.

Jack Hardy Grocery Store, 1018 George St.—Ph. 637-6095.

Red and White Store, George Street.

Hinnant Plumbing and Heating Co., George St.—Ph. 7-4333.

Dove's Taxi Service, Main Street—Ph. 637-4921.

Saint's Rest Dillahunt St., 1610 Dillahunt St.—Ph. 7-3354.

Gardner's Grocery Store, H and K Sts.—Ph. 7-2676.

Mrs. Carrie J. Everett Grocery Store, 1102 H and K Sts.

Miss G. C. Dudley, N. C. Mutual Agent, Washington Street—Ph. 7-5573.

Pollock's Cut Rate Shoe Store, Cedar Street—Ph. 637-6018.

Pollock's Grocery Store, Cedar Street—Ph. 7-4303.

Pollock's, Bondsman, Cedar Street—Ph. 637-6018.

Rhodes Grocery Store and Market, Main and Eubanks Sts.—Ph. 7-5842.

Mrs. Miller Grocery Store, Main and Bloomfield Sts.

Rev. Rasco Barber Shop, Main and Murray Sts.

H. C. Sparrow, Real Estate and Insurance, Notary Public, 731 West Street—Ph. 7-5687.

Sonny's Service Station, 831 West Street—Ph. 638-1477.

Mrs. Rigdon Simmons Fish, Oyster, Shrimp Variety Market, West Street—Ph. 7-5258.

Emma's Place, Sandwich Shop, West Street.

Gray's Cafe, West Street.

Mrs. Carrie G. Whitfield, Beauty Shop, 830 Queen Street.

George Downing's Cafe, 808 Queen Street—Ph. 637-7701.

Lee's Barber Shop, Queen Street, Frog Pond.

George Dunson Frog Pond Shell Service, Queen Street—Ph. 637-7695.

Leslie Moseley Motel, Pembroke, N. C.

Marble and Granite Monumental Co., of Clinton, N. C. If in need of a tombstone, write I. P. Hatch, 514 West Street, Salesman, New Bern, N. C. Mrs. George A. Moore and Mrs. Pearl Hammonds, assistants.

EASTERN CAROLINA SCHOOLS

White Principals Craven County Schools

Mr. R. H. Woodard, Principal, Jasper High School; Mr. Aim-eul H. Casey, Principal, Dover High School; Mr. R. W. Richardson, Principal, Cove City Elementary; Mr. M. Bryan Morris, Principal, Fort Barnwell Elementary; Mr. Jerome R. Worsley, Principal, Vanceboro Elementary; Mr. E. P. Blair, Principal, Farm Life High School; Mrs. Sadie McLawhorn, Principal, Ernul Elementary School; Mr. J. C. Lamm, Principal, Bridgeton Elementary; Mr. Clinton E. LeGette, Principal, Brinson Memorial Elementary; Miss Leona Tolson, Principal, Leona Tolson Elementary; Mr. A. E. Edwards, Principal, Havelock District Schools; Mr. Seth B. Henderson, Principal, West Havelock Elementary; Mr. W. J. Gurganus, Principal, Graham A. Barden Elementary; Mr. James Vinci, Principal, Havelock Junior High; Mr. Stanley Dail, Principal, Havelock High School.

Teachers New Bern City Schools

Barber School 1961-62—Mr. Wallace M. Booker, Principal; Mrs. Eva G. Adams, Mrs. G. Ernestine Fortune, Miss Amanda I. White, Mrs. Hattie J. Worthy, Mr. Arlestus Attmore, Miss Edith C. Bellamy, Mrs. Arabelle B. Bryant, Mr. Simon E. Coates, Mrs. Mary B. Danyus, Mrs. Martha S. Faison, Mrs. Adelaide R. Fenner, Mrs. Essie S. Fields, Mr. Louis C. Fleming, Mr. Jasper G. Hayes, Miss Mary E. Jeffreys, Mrs. Janarah W. Jones, Mr. Warren G. Keyes, Miss Ethel B. Martin, Mrs. Rubie W. Manns, Mrs. Polly O. Richards, Mr. Frank B. Wade, Miss Levine Williams.

Duffyfield School, 1961-62—Mr. Grover C. Fields, Principal; Mrs. Simonetta J. Pickett, Mrs. Melvina C. Young, Mrs. Pauline D. Daniels, Mrs. Annie C. Heath, Mrs. Lula D. Mendes, Mrs. Thelma R. Davis, Mrs. Mary J. League.

West Street School, 1961-62—Mr. Frederick R. Danyus, Principal, 1944-; Mrs. Adelaide F. Booker, Miss Mary E. Dent, Mrs. Mary H. Dove, Miss Nellie J. Johnson, Mrs. Ethel B. Latham, Mrs. Gertrude D. Adkins, Mrs. Mary T. Laws, Mrs. Mary S. Reed, Mrs. Irene M. Sparrow, Mrs. Maxine B. Trumbo, Mrs. Frances S. Canady, Mrs. Eliza M. Dudley, Miss Lucille Fonville, Mrs. Rosetta E. Lewis, Mrs. Nan W. Scott, Miss Velma H. Becton, Miss Willie J. Cordon, Miss Lillie M. Jennings, Miss Ruth E. Trice, Miss Dorcas E. Carter, Mrs. Doris B. Johnson, Mrs. Elizabeth T. Joyner, Mrs. Ruby P. Keyes. Prior to 1961—Mrs. Willie

G. Mumford, Mrs. Gladys R. Redding, Mrs. C. E. O'Hara, Mrs. Carrie R. Fisher, Mrs. Mayme B. Lewis, Miss Martha A. White, Mrs. Mary B. McIver, Mr. Robert W. Boley, Mr. Earl A. Brown, Miss Yvonne D. Carraway, Mr. Willie J. Hamm, Mrs. Esther H. Powell, Mrs. Doris P. Glass, Mr. Frank W. Baker, Mr. J. W. Laughlin, Mrs. Blanche L. Rivers, Mr. M. Reid, Mr. Edward N. Bell, Mrs. Lauretta B. Smith, Mrs. Emma N. Fenner, Mrs. Narcissus D. Evans, Miss Josephine C. Hobbs, Mrs. Mary B. Styron. West Street, 1961-62—Mrs. Sallie L. Hamilton, Mrs. Ruth C. Houston, Mr. Rudolph McNeill, Mr. Louis E. O'Pharrow, Miss Martha T. Chapman, Mrs. Sarah D. Chapple, Mr. Percy M. Jenkins, Mr. Thomas L. Jones, Mrs. Carthenia C. Mann; Mr. Donovan O. Moore, Instrumental Music; Mrs. Roberta J. Cooks, Elementary Music; Mrs. Georgia G. Sutton, Elementary Librarian; Miss Annie E. Simmons, Secretary.

Senior Class Roster—1962

Charles Alexander, Rembert Allen, Brenda Banks, James Best, Katie Best, Olivia Blount, James Branch, Edwin Brown, Mary Brown, Weldon Brown, Mary Collins, William Collins, Paul Daniels, Dorothy Delemar, John Dillahunt, James Dixon, Peachie Edwards, Ozie Faison, Richard Fonville, Elizabeth Forbes, Clifton Foye, John Foye, Bruce Freeman, Bennie Fulton, Mary Green, Rigdon Harris, Cora Harvey, Willie Hickman, George Humphrey, Percy Jenkins, Archie Johnson, Jean Jones, Lillie Johnson, James Jones, Robert Jones, Rosa Jones, Willie Jones, Edward Kornegay, Marva Long, Dorothy Lovick, James McConner, Eva Moore, Yvonne Moore, Alice Murrell, Eleanor Newby, James Perry, Esther Pickett, Sherman Pritchard, Leroy Reynolds, Margaret Richards, Doris Richards, Nathaniel Roberson, John Sanders, James Saunders, Eidney Sasser, Bettie Simmons, Odell Stallings, Billy Sykes, Carol Towe, Lillie Vail, Alton Wallace, Gloria White, Julia White, Theresa White, Patricia Whitehead, Iomia Wiggins, Sue Wilkins, Martha Wright.

1961 Graduates J. T. Barber High School

George Armond, Bernard Armstrong, Louis Henry Arrington, Alfred Leon Barfield, Charles Allen Bell, Leo Bell, James Ernest Benjamin, Horace Jerome Chapman, Willie D. Curmon, Frederick Lawrence Daniels, Charles Delemar, Norris Gerome Dillahunt, Zeandrew Farrow, Darnell H. Gould, David Lee Henderson, Freddie G. Hicks, Theodore Roosevelt Rodgers, James George, Thomas Lee Jones, Phil Terry McCoy, Edward Earl Mallison, Dalton McCoy Moore, George Thomas Murrell, Lewis Nelson,

James Perkins, Johnny Russell Priestley, George Earl Smith, Jimmie Lee Suggs, William Henry Sykes, Jimmie Hayden Thompson, Charles Clay White, Otto White, Jr., Bertha Deloris Brim-
mage, Virginia Ann Brock, Viola Bernice Brown, Mamie Louise Bryant, Tryphine Lee Bunting, Eleanor Ruth Dixon, Fern Leola Dixon, Mary Jane Downing, Endy Lue Farrow, Mary Lee Farrow, Jacquelyn Carol Fisher, Ernell Fonville, George M. Fonville, Edna M. Forbes, Thenia Yvonne Fuller, Myra Yvonne Gans, Catherine Gardner, Barbara Louise Guion, Delores Harvey, Eleanor Elizabeth Harvey, Allie Gray Hill, Brenda Louise James, Mary Ann Jenkins, Marjorie Gray Kittrell, Hilda Grace Moore, Maxine Murray, Betty Jean Nesbit, Joan Randolph, Gloria Ernestine Roberson, Mary Catherine Sanders, Lillie Carolyn Scott, Ann Elizabeth Simmons, Barbara Lee Stanley, Joan Staten, Joanne Staten, Mary Jane Taylor, Doris Patricia Whitney.

J. T. Barber High School Graduates—1963

Valedictorian: Rosa Mae Gaskins; Salutatorian: Melba Marie Edwards; Honor Graduates: Rosa Mae Gaskins, Melba Marie Edwards, Sharon Louise Tucker, Helen Jones, Shirley Mae Brown, Dorothy Addell Dunson, Mary Joann Dudley, Barbara Ann Morgan, Constance Elgena Evans.

Graduates: Virginia Alexander, Emily Mae Armond, Aleta Attmore, Walter Garrison Attmore, John Henry Banks, Zeb Barfield, Norman Wesley Bowden, George Lee Brimmage, Elner Ruth Brown, Shirley Mae Brown, Florence Elizabeth Ann Bryant, Peggy Ann Bryant, Eli Chadwick, Lillie Best Clark, Vernell Sarah Collins, Carolyn Lee Corbett, Charles Thomas Daniels, Betty Gray Davis, James Dobson, Joann Dudley, Dorothy Addell Dunson, David Henry Edmondson, Melba Marie Edwards, Constance Elgena Evans, Carolyn Fonville, Emanuel Foskey, Donald Lee Foye, Willie Earl Freeman, Mildred Gaskins, Rosa Mae Gaskins, Yvonne Clementine George, Norvis Louise Gore, Theresa Naomi Green, Francina Grier, Ernestine Heiddelberg, Earlie William Henderson, Hattie Marie Henderson, Ella Mae Herring, Linell Hickman, Bennie Edward Hicks, Melvin Earl Hodges, Robert Lee Holloway, Carol Ruth Jones, Charles Lee Jones, Helen Marie Jones, Carlton Donnell Kelly, Mary Emmaline Kinsey, Dorothy Koonce, Margaret Ann Lindsey, Lenvert Earl Lovick, Cecelia Yvette Moore, Barbara Ann Morgan, Joan Elizabeth Murrell, Horace Lee Newton, Linda Faye Pelham, Valeria Lavern Pugh, Linwood Augustus Robbins, Alice Gray Roberson, Joseph Ray Rodgers, Gwendolyn Joyce Sanders, Clarence Willie Scott, Marian Elizabeth Scott, Betty Lue Staten, Clarence Cur-

renza Stewart, Charles Henry Swindell, Sharon Louise Tucker, Richard Lee Vails, Mary Leroy Webber, Racheal Rebecca Webber, Carolyn Gardinia White, James Henry White, Lucy Mae Williams.

Senior Class Officers: President, Charles Lee Jones; Vice President, Zeb Barfield; Secretary, Dorothy Koonce; Corresponding Secretary, Norvis Gore; Treasurer, Barbara Morgan; Parliamentarian, Melvin Hodges; Business Manager, Marty Webber; Reporter, Joann Dudley.

Marshals: Betty Foye, Ronald White.

Crown and Scepter Members: Shirley Brown, Joann Dudley, Dorothy Dunson, Melba Edwards, Constance Evans, Rosa Gaskins, Helen Jones, Dorothy Koonce, Barbara Morgan, Sharon Tucker.

Class Sponsors: Mrs. M. J. Harper, Mrs. M. S. Faison.

Board of Education, New Bern, North Carolina: James B. Simpson, Chairman; Mrs. Joe S. Johnson, Dr. William H. Bell, Jr., Mrs. Raymond Pollock, Harry Soufas, Walter C. Jones, O. T. Faison, Sr., Harry B. Wright, Mrs. Mark Dunn.

Newbold High School Class of '61

Route 1, Box 104, Dover, N. C. Mr. A. D. Smith, Principal; Mrs. Ernestine Moore, Secretary.

Girls: Beulah Belle Becton, Mary Alicia Brock, Pearlie Joann Bryan, Mabel Inez Campbell, Etheline Elizabeth Dillahunt, Evelyn Mae Dixon, Helen Dixon, Lula Clementine Dixon, Velma Ruth Dixon, Blanche Marie Gaskins, Annie Louise Greene, Doris Lee Hargett, Fannie Pearl Harris, Willie Joyce Harris, Holland Ann Hawkins, Virginia Dare Henderson, Peggia Joe Annis Hill, Doris Victoria Jones, Mary Sadie Kelly, Eliza Jane Kornegay, Artincia Novella McConner, Launa Minor, Dora Virginia Moye, Carolyn Murphy, Edith Ann Murrill, Mamie Ross Nobles, Ella-grace Perry, Joyce Geraldine Pugh, Lizzie Belle Robinson, Isabelle Sanders, Marjorie Elizabeth Singleton, Eula Belle Staten, Bettye Louise Tune, Betty Pearl Wallace, Carolyn Patricia White, Willie Lee White.

Boys: Lonnie Brown, Alfred Earl Bryant, Armester Lee Campbell, Willie Wesley Carter, Eddie Lee Dawson, James Arthur Dawson, Jimmy Bowsely Dixon, Cleveland Gaskins, Johnnie Walker Gaskins, Alden Hargette, O'Hara Hargette, Ellis Harris, William Jasper Harvey, Jessie Ray Heath, William Guy

Hubbard, Emanuel Joyner, James Walter Lofton, Jr., Kinon McClammy, Robert Mewborn, Jr., Roosevelt Mewborn, Joseph James Moye, Marvin Lee Moye, George Clarence Pugh, Robert Cleveland Rosenboro, John Henry White, Lloyd Wallace Williams.

Newbold High School Class of '62

Leroy Allen, Gary Becton, William Thomas Blount, Eva Joyce Brown, Levie Brown, Peggy Jean Brown, Herman Lee Bryant, Ronnie Lee Bryant, Shirley Rose Chapman, Darlene Virginia Collins, Alberta Coward, Linston Earl Cox, Melvin Gray Cox, Velma Marie Cox, Hilda Grace Crouell, Dorothy Lee Dawson, Evelyn Christine Dixon, Floyd Lee Edwards, Donald O'neal Fulmore, Anne Loray Gaskins, Charles Edward Garris, Elason Garris, Earless Grant, Coley Hargett, Jr., Blenda Joyce Harris, Bobbie Cleo Harris, Curtis Earl Harris, June Rae Harris, William Clayton Harris, Jessie Ann Hooker, Dorothy Mae Jenkins, Eva Carol Jenkins, Eddie Lowell Johnson, Edna Arletha Johnson, Gloria Edwina Knight, Myrtle Cassandra Knight, Beecher Jay King, Leroy King, Clarence Edwin Koonce, Jr., George Harrison Kornegay, Evelyn Virginia Lane, Willie Gray Manley, Aaron McCarter, Jr., Ethel Lucille McCoy, Warren Cleveland Mewborn, Ed Stanley Mitchell, Jr., Lala Ruth Moore, Thelma Jean Moore, Emma Jean Payton, Leslie Daniel Pelham, Mable Lee Perry, Mary Lee Perkins, Edward Earl Peterson, Emanuel Phillips, Annie Marie Rouse, Bettye Gray Spikes, Vannie Earl Strickland, Sandra Lee Wallace, Delano McGlenn White, Lucy Floretta White, Sadie Bell White.

NEGRO SCHOOLS

Pleasant Hill Elementary School Faculty

Route No. 2, New Bern, North Carolina

W. W. Ryder, Principal; Mrs. Mary E. Boley, Ollie A. Hester, Mrs. Marie L. Jones, Charles L. Joyner, Mrs. Edna K. Tucker, Miss Nancy J. Marshburn, Mrs. Martha M. Perry, Mrs. Julia F. Jones, Mrs. Alma C. McRae, Mrs. Carrie K. Cannon, Mrs. Araminta G. Farrow, Mrs. Flora M. Thomas, Miss Grace Pickett, Mrs. Ruby H. Dillahunt, Nathaniel Brown.

Dover Elementary School Faculty

Dover, North Carolina

Leaby J. Moore, Principal; Mrs. Helen H. Adams, Mrs. Devora B. Moore, Miss Miriam Grace Bell, Eddie F. Johnson.

Clyde A. Erwin Elementary School Faculty

Cove City, North Carolina

Samuel R. Lloyd, Principal; Mrs. Rozella M. Fulmore, Miss Alice C. Mitchell, Miss Dorothy A. Joyner, Miss Odessa C. Dillahunt, Mrs. Rosa Belle Simon Hill, Mrs. Annie Jones Badger, Mrs. Thelma Carr, David Bryant.

Newbold High School Faculty Members

Route No. 1, Dover, North Carolina

A. D. Smith, Principal; Mrs. Mary L. Harris, Mrs. Georgia W. O'Pharrow, Ernest Thomas, Earl Murphy, Mrs. Geraldine B. Moore, Mrs. Callie R. Moore, James A. Melton, Miss Pearl Mattocks, Miss Essie B. Koonce, Miss Mildred Jones, Mrs. Ellaleon C. Hill, Eugene Donaldson, Robert W. Boley, Miss Thelma Becton, Rex C. Fortune, Miss Essie M. White, W. J. Adams, Miss Gracie V. Haye, Mrs. Sarah E. Arrington, Mrs. Eva B. Hill, Mrs. Eva S. Brown, Mrs. Grace Edwards, Miss Ethel Cooper, Mrs. Ernestine Moore, Mrs. Catherine Mitchell, H. W. Johnson.

Vanceboro Consolidated School Faculty Members

Vanceboro, North Carolina

J. R. Hill, Principal; Earl Rountree, Mrs. Ollie B. King, Mrs. Byrtle Mitchell, Rev. C. H. White, Mrs. Marion Lloyd, Miss Lula M. Dawson, Mrs. Bessie Cherry, Mrs. Naomi W. Ryder, Mrs. Hannah Nelson, Mrs. Rebecca Davis, Miss Annie Walker, Mrs. Lossie Askey, Mrs. Julia Jenkins, Miss Kathleen Martin, Mrs. Dorothy Tootle, Miss Lillian Robinson, Mrs. Donnie Tucker, J. S. Bryant.

James City Elementary School Faculty

James City, North Carolina

Henry F. Edwards, Principal; Mrs. Bessie D. Williams, Rev. O. A. Hester, Mrs. Dorothy H. Bryan, Luther W. Smith, Mrs. Elizabeth S. B. White, Miss Pearl B. Hawkins, Mrs. Emma M. Williams, Miss Norma R. Fisher, Mrs. Mary E. Brown, Miss Harriett L. Midgette, Mrs. Ethel D. Swain, Mrs. Emma B. Bell, Mrs. Eula D. Blount, Mrs. Mary H. Blount, Lincoln Midgette.

Among the principals of James City School have been: Rev. B. H. Wynn, Rev. Thomas Bynum, Mr. Cheek, Mrs. Bessie Hawkins, Mr. Marshall, Mr. B. S. Rivers, Mr. W. W. Ryder, Mr. H. F. Edwards, Mrs. Clara Mann.

Godette Elementary School Faculty

Rt. 1, Havelock, North Carolina

Mrs. Matilda G. Fenner, Principal; Mrs. Irene B. Matthews, Miss Emily M. Foreman, Mrs. Sylvia B. Edwards, Miss Cherry C. Carter, William E. Henderson, Mrs. A. B. Nixon, Miss Mary E. Hill, Mrs. Reba W. Carter, E. E. McCabe.

Craven Corner Elementary School Faculty

Rt. 1, Havelock, North Carolina

R. W. Badger, Principal; Mrs. Emma Hill Davis, Miss Hettye R. Perry, Miss Mettye McDowell, Ardie Nolan.

William Gaston Catholic High School Graduates—1963

New Bern, North Carolina

Loretta Andrews, Kathleen Dillon, Gloria Smith, Doris Griffith, Carole Greene, Chas. Schwarzweller, Richard Wrenn, John Mattocks.

CHURCH SCHOOLS

Clinton Chapel A.M.E. Zion Church School, Mr. William Daniel Blount, Superintendent.

Rue Chapel A.M.E. Church School, Mrs. A. E. Fenner, Superintendent, Rev. Sinclair, Pastor.

Memorial M. B. Church: Rev. U. G. Moye, Pastor; Mrs. Bessie Vines, Superintendent.

First Baptist M. B. Church: Mrs. Nancy Hatch, Superintendent; Rev. Carraway, Pastor.

Mt. Zion Holy Church: Elder James A. Summerville, Pastor.

St. Paul Disciple Church of Christ: Pastor, Rev. W. W. Wilson; Mr. Seth Williams, Superintendent.

St. Stephen's Free Will Baptist Church: Mr. Harvey Dalton, Superintendent of Church School; Rev. R. D. Pridgen, Pastor.

St. Mark A.M.E. Zion Church: Rev. McLloyd, Pastor; Mrs. Martha Butler, Superintendent of the Church School.

Bryant's Chapel A.M.E. Zion Church: Rev. H. C. Simmons, Pastor.

Undenominational Holiness Church: Rev. Willie Grant, Pastor; Mr. Grover Rhodes, Superintendent.

St. Cyprian's Episcopal Church: Mr. S. D. Bryant, Mr. C. C. Stewart, Lay Readers.

Mt. Calvary M.B. Church: Rev. R. L. Watson, Pastor; Mr. Leroy Reynolds, Superintendent.

West Street Christian Church: Rev. C. C. Simmons, Pastor.

Ebenezer United Presbyterian Church: Mrs. H. R. Butler, Superintendent of the Church School; Rev. C. H. C. White, Pastor.

Star of Zion M.B. Church: Mr. C. W. Walston, Superintendent; Rev. A. Z. Alexander, Pastor.

Guildfield M.B. Church: Rev. J. Henry Milteer, Pastor; Mr. James A. Adams, Superintendent.

Union Baptist M.B. Church: Rev. J. N. Kornegay, Pastor; Mr. Major Watson, Superintendent.

St. Peter's A.M.E. Zion Church: Rev. G. J. Hill, Pastor; Mrs. Irene Sparrow, Superintendent.

Trinity A.M.E. Zion Church: Rev. Warren, Pastor; Mr. Alexander Moore, Superintendent.

Tabernacle M.B. Church: Rev. G. P. Midgette, Pastor; Mr. George Bynum, Superintendent.

Pilgrim Chapel M.B. Church: Mr. Raleigh Sykes, Superintendent of the Church School.

Reform Shiloh M.B. Church: Rev. Leo Williams, Pastor; Mr. Phillip Spellman, Superintendent of Church School.

Ricks Holy Tabernacle: Rev. Tommy Dawson, Pastor.

St. John's M.B. Church: Rev. G. P. Parks, Pastor; Mr. John White, Superintendent.

Supervisors of Craven County

Mrs. Mary S. Wynn, Mrs. Winifred Daves, Mrs. Clara D. Mann Mitchell, Mrs. Annie Mae Kenyon, Mrs. Mary Harvey, Miss Ethel Mae Lewis. Mrs. Mitchell is now teaching in Virginia.

Georgetown High School Senior Class of 1962

Jacksonville, N. C.

Ernest Beard, William Brown, Charlie Greene, Nathan Price, Mary H. Moore, William Smith, Clementine Monk, Jean Ray

Jones, Geneva Graham, Allen Bradley, James T. Shephard, Dorothy June Jordan, Cicheal Petteway, Bobbye L. Pollock, Roland Thomas, Virginia Brown, Elnora Hines, Flora M. Canady, Minnie P. Darden, Velnor B. Mattocks, George Whitfield, Katrina Simmons, William James, Doris Alene McAllister, Alfred Ambrose, Faroy Best, Leron Pearsall, Milton Parker, Priscilla E. Fonville, Janice Marie Davis, Marva Jo Burge, Ruby J. Humphrey, Emma Chadwick, Evelyn McAllister, Billy L. Williams, Jean C. Wiles, Doris White, Delphia Simmons, Thelma Petteway, Jeanette Reed, Jettie Simmons, Bessie Williams, Joyce G. Meadows, Hargett Devone, Peggy Caviness, Cornell Montford, James Dixon, Cleveland Dixon, Jacqueline McAllister, Carol Thompson, Clara B. Toudle, Gloria Pearson, Lewis Humphrey, Donnie Harrison, Billy Simmons, Lillie Parker, Theodore Chadwick, Winston Perkins, Jeremiah Graham, Barbara Matthews, Della James, Julius Taylor, Elnora Washington, Dorothy Lee West, Sylvia Thompson, Annie Hines, Ora Eugenia Smith, Margaret Foskey, Shirley Ann Gray, William Harrison, Alphonso Arnold, Rosalind Gerald, Virginia Latham, Darlene White, Donnie Pearson, Edwin White, Mozell Parker, Sherri Ann Boyce, Shirley Mae Tyrance, Frank Humphrey.

Dillard High School, Wayne County, Senior Class 1961-62

Johnny Atkinson, Vernon Ayers, Alton Baldwin, James Barnes, James Franklin Barnes, William Bell, Jack Earl Best, Willie Borden, Elijah Bryant, Ralph Burden, Clarence Bynum, Joe Campbell, Clarence Cherry, Linwood Coley, Walter B. Coley, Edward Crews, Emuel Daye, Edward Dokdye, Nathaniel Edwards, James Exum, Arthur Fasion, Tommy Fasion, William Fasion, Willie Fennell, Wilbert Flowers, Ray T. Forbes, Robert Gerald, Melford Hall, Floyd Hill, Erthel Hines, Ralph Hobbs, Willie C. Hodges, Johnny Holmes, James Jackson, Joseph Johnson, Bobby Jones, Johnny Jones, Wesley Joyner, James Kennon, Harvey Kent, John King, Richard Kirk, George Langston, John Lawson, Thomas Lewis, Carnell Lewis, Willie Massey, Leonard Melton, Clifton Middleton, Roger Mitchell, Bennie Moore, Charles McCollough, Cecil McKithan, Floyd Newkirk, Herbert Newkirk, Hubert Newkirk, Willard Newsome, Raymond Patterson, John E. Parks, Justus Petteway, James Philyaw, Albert Powell, Reynold Roberts, Fred Robertson, Robert Sasser, Eddie Sauls, Leonard Savage, James Scott, Thurman Shackelford, Othello Shores, Bobby Simmons, Franklin Simmons, Edgar Simmons, Jerry Simmons, Leon Simmons, Alton Eugene Smith, Arthur Solomon, Wilbert Earl Stevens, Raymond Swinson, Jr., Fred Tate, Jr., Clifton Warren, Herman Watson, Thomas Weeks, Richard White, Kirby Whitfield.

Annie Anderson, Lennie Arrington, Lidie Baker, Mary Baker, Eugenia Baldwin, Jacqueline Barnes, Bettie Barnes, Joyce Benton, Eula Best, Frances Best, Mary F. Best, Rosetta Best, Inez Bodie, Faye Borden, Cardriner Bowden, Beatrice Brewington, Mary Brinson, Edna Britt, Gloria Brown, Mary Bryant, Ruth Bryant, Mary Carmichael, Vernell Chestnut, Vivian Coley, Barbara Ann Cox, Leora Cox, Mary Crawford, Annie Lee Darden, Betty Davis, Edna Helen Dixon, Joyce Dreighton, Dollie Eatmon, Annie Edwards, Jaunita Edwards, Sheraldine Edwards, Bernadette Ford, Sandra Grantham, Carolyn Hamm, Grace Hardy, Annie Hargrove, Barbara Harvey, Betty Harvey, Annie Heath, Delores Herring, Dorothy Herring, Emma Hill, Mary Holloman, Delores Horner, Lendora Marsh, Gloria Martin, Doris McMillan, Clemmie Mickens, Rosa Mickens, Priscilla A. Moore, Joyce Moses, Ethelene Newsome, Alberta Parks, Barbara Parks, Ellen Pridgen, Mae Gloria Raynor, Annie Roberts, Ellen Roberts, Janice Shealy, Shirley Sherard, Alice Silva, Carolyn Simmons, Lois Simmons, Blanche Skinner, Selma Spicer, Mable Stevens, Selena Suggs, Gloria Swinson, Betty Taylor, Sandra Thornton, Hazel Ward, Gloria Whitfield, Mary Whitfield, Christine Wiley, Angera Williams, Sylvester Williams, Shirley Wooten.

Dillard High School, Wayne County, Faculty 1961-62

John H. Anderson, Chanie M. Barnes, Patrick M. Best, Theresa M. Brown, Josie B. Carr, Margie W. Cowan, Robert L. Dowery, Verdie M. Fitz, James E. Green, Dorothy W. Hardy, Leola T. Harris, Robert Hawkins, Edmund B. Hughes, Hattie H. Hughes, Marian E. Isler, Minnie Jackson, Thelma Johnson, Dorothy D. Jones, Eliza O. Jones, Willie C. Jones, Herman B. Lucas, Shelvijeane McCormick, Thelma N. McKoy, Alma W. Minnis, Alton B. Parker, Timothy Parks, Wanda P. Poole, Arlena Riggsbee, Ruby A. Siler, William Siler, Neal A. Stitt, Pernell Wilder, John H. Wooten, Thelbert Torrey.

W. S. King School, Carteret County, Faculty

Mr. S. R. McLendon, Principal; Mrs. Margaret B. McLendon, Mrs. Fannie W. Nichols, Miss Dorothy Carraway, Miss Cora Drakeford, Mr. Calis Earl Smith, Mrs. Katy Fonville, Mr. A. P. Morehead, Mr. John R. Thompson, Jr., Mrs. Ethel L. Williams, Mrs. Minnie B. Dudley, Mrs. Isadore M. Haynie, Miss Sarah E. Perry, Miss Janie Bass, Mrs. Elva Hester Hill, Miss Barbara Walker.

Jones County Negro Teachers

Jones High School: Mr. Christopher C. Franks, Principal; Mr. Arlin S. Bryant, Mrs. Etta C. Williams, Mrs. Arsie Wiggins, Willie, Mrs. Otis Brock Meyers, Mrs. Ada Belle Greene, Mrs. Helen Berry Nixon, Miss Eva Mae Bess, Mr. Daniel W. Murrell, Jr., Mr. Robert N. Johnson, Mrs. Blanche H. Cassidy, Mr. James E. Wynn, Mr. C. B. Curtis, Mrs. Ida S. Franks, Mr. Henry W. B. Johnson, Mr. John Bigelow, Mr. Cornelius A. Jordan, Mrs. Ruzy L. Murrell.

Trenton Elementary School: Miss Edna S. Smallwood, Principal; Mrs. Bladys B. Brown, Mrs. Leah M. Franks, Miss Ruth V. Jenkins, Mrs. Gladys D. Burney, Mrs. Minnie S. Jones, Mrs. Alvera B. Jarmon, Mrs. Annette H. Boyd, Miss Louise R. Gooding, Mrs. Mae Belle Vaughn, Miss Elaine Patterson, Miss Amanda B. Williamson, Mrs. Creola W. Warner, Mrs. Mazie W. Isler, Mrs. Sudie M. Dockery, Mr. George A. Gentry, Miss Elizabeth C. Evans, Mrs. Mary W. Davis, Mrs. Nettie K. Jarman, Mr. John H. Barber, Mrs. Olivia K. Grady, Mrs. Katherine S. Way.

J. W. Willie School: Mr. Howard N. Smith, Principal; Mrs. Edna Wilder Shack, Mrs. Ellen Cheston Smith, Mrs. Viola E. Franks, Mrs. Georgia M. Jarman, Mrs. Martha M. Wooten, Miss Mark E. King, Mrs. Nora M. Thurston, Mrs. Johnell H. Murrell, Mrs. Arletha S. Wynn, Mrs. Frazella E. Murrell.

J. E. Morris Elementary School: Mr. Warren G. Franks, Principal; Mrs. Lillie Ollison McDaniel, Mrs. Louise J. Willie, Mrs. Marie W. Mattocks, Mrs. Lillie F. McDaniel, Miss Kathryn A. Ward, Mrs. Mary S. Murrell, Mrs. Annie B. Ward.

Jones County Negro Extension Staff: County Agricultural Agent, Mr. Fletcher Barber; County Home Economics Agent, Miss Rachel C. Davis; County Secretary, Miss Annette Wooten.

Jones County High School Graduates 1961-62

Lindell Berry, Carolyn Bruington, Sarah Esther Chauman, John Cooper, Lurley Marie Dillahunt, Doris Dillahunt, Mary Elizabeth Ervin, Helen Marie Flowers, Macy Harris, Doris Lee Ingram, Selena Ingram, Alix Faye Jarman, James Ray Jones, Johnnie Jones III, Lerman Frank Kinsey, Glendale Hayes Kornegay, Hilda Grace Maye, Barbara Ann Miller, Hattie Belle Miller, Eula Loretta Mills, Patricia Lee Morgan, Gertha Quinn Mundine, Elmer Earl Murphy, James Roger McBynum, Therilla Delorise McDaniel, Ellene Marie Powell, Mildred Grace Raspberry, Wilford Lee Rhodes, Karen Alexandria Smith, Doris

Marie Strayhorn, Thern Maxine Strayhorn, Freddie Lee Toodle, Barbara Allan Wilder, Minnie Pearl Williams, Alton Bryant, Henry Brooks, Carlton Burton, Robert Dove, Howard Feaster, Linster Dillahunt, Carlos Grady, Charles Lee Harper, Fredrick Howard, Jacob Isler, Thomas Koonce, Jerry Meadows, Rogers Rhodes, Floyd Roberts, Eugene Smith, Lomus Ward, Prentiss Wiggins, James Williams, Samuel David Grady, Mary Baines, Marion Adell Dove, Hazel Farmsville, Lovie Grant, Shirley Hill, Barbara Jenkins, Carrie Moore, Dorothy Murrell, Dorothy Mae Ward, Sandra R. Howard, Clara Brown.

Adkin High School, Lenoir County, Graduates 1961

Lula Mae Ambrose, James Edward Avent, Marsha Patricia Baker, Shirley Jean Barfield, Wilford Henry Basden, Agnes Pearl Boone, Gloria Jean Bradshaw, Linwood Bradshaw, Leo Edward Brimage, Henrietta Bruton, Paul Bruton, Jean Carolyn Bryant, Charles James Burney, Diane Stephany Carraway, Bernice Sylvia Cheeks, Wilham Henry Cheeks, Richard Alben Clark, Olissa Faye Cofield, Renee Cogdell, Charlie Coward, Velma Marie Coward, Elais Henry Cox, Benjamin F. Daughetry, Edna Earl Dixon, Pharon Secrete Dixon, Queen Esther Dixon, Alvin Derice Dove, Velma Grace Dove, Henry Earl Dudley, Marthalia Joyce Dunn, David Lee Edwards, Joyce Selene Edwards, Pauline Edwards, Charles Flowers, Thelma Joyce Gray, Cleo Greene, Douglas McArthur Greene, Wilbert Lee Greene, Robert Linston Haddock, Cora Jean Haley, Robert Lee Hargrove, Alfred Hicks, Astra Lee Hill, Elizabeth Jacqueline Hines, Evelyn Liddie Hood, Alexander Huggins, Anna Ray Ingram, Edna Bell Jenkins, Evelyn Blain Jenkins, Mary Effie Jones, Mary Lee Jones, Dorothy Mae Kelly, Emmett Sylvester King, Francis Jane King, Clarence Korkman, Vernell Koonce, Carolyn Kornegay, Geraldine Lawson, Clara Grace Locust, Dorothy Lee Loftin, Joyce Manley, Milton Carroll Marshall, Ivan Loretta Mattocks, Johnnie Miller, Leon Miller, Telma Lee Miller, Jacqueline Moore, Edward Moye, Lillian Marie Mumford, Robert Mumford, Lettuce Mariah Murphy, Nelson Oliver, Jr., Cassandra Parker, Lester Parker, Maceo Parker, William Edward Parker, Melvin Deloris Patrick, Shelby Jean Perry, Harold Levon Price, Raymond Lee Rhem, Alonza Rhem, Mildred Delores Rooks, Alice Charlene Saunders, Curtis Courtney Shaw, Dorothy Lee Slade, Bobby Lee Smith, Dianne Solomon, Marvin Spruill, Hayvis Earl Streeter, Carol Jean Sutton, Lillie Mae Sutton, Thelma Grace Sutton, Frederick Thomas, Willie Nelson Thompson, Jonnie Lee Uzzell, Mildred Inez Uzzell, Diane West, Betty Jean Wiggins, James Earl Wiggins, Arthur Williams, Leon Meachum White.

Adkin High School, Lenoir County, Graduates 1962

Girls: Cleola Aldridge, Mary Arnold, Hazel Battle, Jacqueline Bell, Alice Brown, Gloria Brown, Nancy Bryant, Thresha Bryant, Willie Bryant, Cora Burney, Thelma Butler, Mildred Carney, Joyce Chapman, Ella Cobb, Derita Cogdell, Janice Coward, Geraldine Cox, Jacqueline Croom, Hattie Joyner, Patricia Kornegay, Mamie Locust, Marie Mewborn, Lois Miller, Susan Miller, Deloris Mosely, Carolyn Moye, Carolyn Mumford, Lynetta Murphy, Carolyn Newberne, Julia Parks, Carmen Perry, Lillie Perry, Ernestine Reddick, Georgia Rosenboro, Brenda Smith, Brenda Sutton, Norma Sutton, Jean Turnage, Arletha Watson, Geraldine White, Joyce White, Shirley Williams.

Boys: Horace Ambrose, Ray Baker, Tyrone Branch, Sandy Brown, Randolph Clark, Thomas Clark, Albert Daniels, John Davis, Melvin Davis, Carl DeGraffery, Dallas Dixon, Ernest Dunk, Larry Edwards, Roma Gray, Raymond Harris, Solomon Henderson, Edward Herring, Wilbert Hill Cornelius Hood, Fred Jones, Willie Kirkman, Jesse Loftin, Henry Mewborn, Marvin Moye, James Nixon, Jerry Outlaw, Melvin Parker, Harold Roberson, Willie S. Shaw, Otis Smith, Donald Thomas, Jimmie Thompson, Wesley C. Watson, Simeon White, Arthur D. Wiggins, James Wiggins, George Williams, Robert Williams, Alton Rhoe.

Queen Street High School, Beaufort, N. C., Faculty 1962

L. R. Johnson, Jr., Principal; Mr. John Tillery, Miss Eva Atkinson, Miss Martha Mainor, Mrs. Alice Copes, Mrs. Virginia Fuse, Mrs. Betty Tillery, Mr. Charles Coward, Mr. Abe Thurman, Miss Evelyn Henderson, Mrs. Johnnie Collins.

Beaufort, N. C., Elementary School Faculty, 1962

Mrs. Milta Fulford, Mrs. Sara W. Windley, Mrs. Muriel O. Williams, Mr. Shadrack H. Barrow, Mrs. Doris Smith, Mrs. Olive Davis, Mrs. Katie Jones, Mrs. Vivian Collins, Mrs. Mary Godette, Mrs. Kathryn Carter, Mrs. Carolyn Lewis, Mrs. Delphine H. Johnson, Mrs. Eva Wilson, Mrs. D. Burrus.

Queen Street High School, Beaufort, N. C., Graduates 1962

George Washington Boone, Gearld Bernard Carter, Quentin Carter, Gordfrey Larve Ellison, Cristley George, Gurney Lee George, John Morris Godette, Vinson Lee Godette, Timothy Lee Hardesty, John Taylor Hazel, Joseph David Jones, Mathew Lovick, Bristol Martin, Jr., Ernest James Martin, Gene Autry Mc-

Cabe, Elbert Lee Moore, Jaroy Moore, Kimbruew Morris, Kerry Gordon Nolen, Alexander Parker, Robert Leroy Potter, Glenn Ervin Simmons, Willie James Steward, Sinclair Taylor, Allen Howard Vann, McClenton Johnson, Beulah Mae Boone, Barbara Yvonne Brown, Dorothy Elizabeth Fallin, Eva Joyce Felton, Ethel Chadwick Fulford, Lee Ester George, Alene Godette, Carolyn Godette, Nellie Gray Godette, Stella Nolon, Sandra Carolyn Weeks, Eleanor Doris White, Merinda Frazier, Carolyn Mae Goode, Hattie Oden, Suenie Jordan.

Pamlico Training School, Bayboro, N. C., Graduates 1962

Betty Ross, Rosia Campbell, Betty Credle, James Credle, Freddie Davis, Joann Davis, Evelyn Dudley, Marva Fisher, Admiral Gibbs, Sadie Gibbs, Mary Greene, Barbara Hatchel, Minnie Hodges, Detra Johnson, Mary Johnson, Costella Jones, Edward Jones, Jenettie Jones, Mackever Jones, Janice Keys, Vancleve Long, Ronald Mann, Ethel Matthews, Ada Mattocks, Thomas Mattocks, Barbara Merritt, Verna Merritt, Alice Midgette, Johnnie Moore, Beulah Moseley, Bertha Pearsall, Phoebe Pearsall, Geraldine Pollock, Pearl Sawyer, Clyde Smith, Emma Squires, Merdice Squires, Nicia Squires, Laverda Stokes, Beatrix Styron, Shirley Styron, Joan Whitney, Johnnie Willis.

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