

SAYS HYDE COUNTY SELL \$1,000,000 PORK ANNUALLY

L. H. Johnson, Pantego Hog Packer Thinks Five-Fold Increase Easy

That Hyde County could easily produce a million dollars worth of hog meat in a year is the belief of L. H. Johnson, well-known market operator at Pantego.

The future of the hog-market in this area depends largely on the ability of the farmers to increase their production.

Hyde County production is used for comparison, but many hogs are produced in Beaufort, Washington and Tyrrell Counties.

Now it seems sort of odd that when most of a community is discussing the need for industries; when so many of the leading citizens sit and talk about bringing in smokestacks and creating employment and new money to benefit local merchants; that an industry is right at hand, ready to be quickly made into a big one.

Suppose local capital, and it wouldn't take so much, would get down behind the hog industry, which is already established, and set about marketing ten million pounds of hogs.

And then the handling of these hogs would create a pay-roll of close to half a million dollars a year.

Odd isn't it, that more hasn't been done about it?

Buy only what you need—nav up with all possible speed: Fight inflation!

Speeding on U.S. streets and highways last year injured 475,500 men, women, and children.

CHEROKEE INDIANS TO TRAVEL HISTORIC TRAIL



TO MARK THE 113th ANNIVERSARY of the historic "Trail of Tears" a group of Cherokee Indians from Cherokee, North Carolina will retrace this 1200 mile route through six states over which 17,000 of their countrymen plodded into exile in 1838.

The Tragic Tale of The Exiled Cherokee Indians and Their Plans to Return to N. C.

While We Weep About the Terrible Persecution of the Displaced Persons of Europe Now Flooding Our Land, We Might Ponder the Deeds of Our Own People of More Than Century Ago.

By JOHN PARRIS Cherokee, N. C.—An official delegation of Cherokee Indians will set out May 9 to retrace "The Trail of Tears" that 17,000 of their countrymen plodded across the nation into exile more than a hundred years ago.

The journey will mark the 113th anniversary of the forced removal by American troops of all but a bravely defiant remnant of the once powerful Cherokee Nation to strange lands in the West.

The delegation will follow the same trail, which winds 1,200 miles through Tennessee, Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri and Arkansas, that the Cherokee took in 1838 in an exodus into exile that in its total sum of death and misery has no parallel in American history.

Representing the Eastern Band of Cherokee and the Cherokee Historical Association, the delegation will pause at various spots already charted through months of research to mark the burial grounds of the thousands of Cherokee who died along the bitter trail.

The mayors of forty cities and towns along the route will be singled out by the delegation to accept a traditional white clay calumet as a symbol of gratitude for the sympathy and kindness their people showed the Cherokee as they plodded west.

And to their kinsmen in Oklahoma the delegation will carry an invitation to join the North Carolina Cherokee here this summer in observing the re-creation of their proud and tragic history through the medium of Kermit Hunter's drama, "Unto These Hills," which opens a ten-weeks' run in Mountainside Theatre June 23.

Leading the delegation will be Vice Chief MacKinley Ross, a descendant of one of the tribe's greatest peace chiefs, John Ross, who was forced to make the march on which his wife died.

With Ross will be Joseph Washington, the 69-year-old great-grandson of Tsali, the Cherokee martyr who gave his life before a firing squad so that a remnant of his people might remain in the land of their birth here in the Great Smokies.

The Cherokee were forced to take the "Trail of Tears" into exile after years of trying to hold out against white encroachment upon their lands, years which were filled with deceit and greed

and strewn with broken treaties. Their downfall was inevitable with the coming of the first white man, Hernando De Soto, in 1540, but it was not until 1815 with the discovery of gold on their land that their doom was sealed.

With that discovery their enemies moved quickly to rout them from the coveted land. A treaty was signed in 1817, approved by President Jefferson, providing for removal of the Cherokee to the west.

Rage swept the majority of Cherokee chieftains when they learned of the pact which would have paid each man the handsome sum of forty-two dollars.

"The agreement is not the voice of our people," they cried. "It is a fraudulent breach of trust."

They declared that the majority of the Cherokee desired to remain in the land of their birth.

But the die had been cast and was not to be broken. Finally, after years of bickering and fighting, it was agreed the Cherokees should be paid \$5,000,000 for their lands. General Winfield Scott was named to force the removal.

The general, commanding 7,000 troops, moved into the Cherokee country in May, 1838, and began dismantling the Cherokee.

Stockades were built under Scott's orders at various points in the Cherokee country. They were built in North Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee and Alabama. Into them were herded the Cherokee.

From the stockade garrisons, squads of troops were sent to search out with rifle and bayonet every small cabin hidden away in the coves or by the sides of mountain streams. They had orders to seize and bring in as prisoners all occupants, however or wherever they might be found.

Cherokee men—the young and the old, the strong and the weak—were seized in their fields, along the trails, on their doorsteps, beside their hearths. Indian women were jerked from their wheels, their looms, even from their beds. Children were seized at play. Families at dinner were startled by the sudden gleam of bayonets in their doorway and rose up to be driven with blows and oaths along the weary miles of trail that led to the stockades.

A lawless rabble followed quick upon the heels of the soldiers. They came so quickly that in many cases the Indians were barely on the march before their homes were blazing under the torch. They drove off cattle, ransacked homes, burned and looted.

By the end of May nearly 17,000 Cherokee had been herded into stockades across the Cherokee Nation. Meanwhile, some 4,000 of the imprisoned Cherokee began the long westward trek by boat and raft from Chattanooga down the Tennessee to the Ohio and thence to the Mississippi. Many lives were lost, and the Cherokee chieftains pleaded for permission to lead the remainder overland to the new home.

And so the great migration began, the tragic exodus of a once proud nation. The route they took was later to be called "The Trail of Tears," a trail that swarmed with misery and heartache, sickness and death.

There were men and women so old and gauged they seemed more like mummies. There were newborn babies and unborn babies who chose just this moment to come into the world. There were the blind and the dying consumptives who had to be carried on litters. And there were idiots.

As they picked up their few belongings they looked about, gazed toward the high peaks of the Great Smokies, toward the mountains that had sheltered them, then moved on.

They were organized into detachments of a thousand each. There were more than 600 wagons, 5000 horses, and a hundred or so oxen.

The procession crossed to the north side of the Hiwassee at a ferry above Gunstocker Creek, then moved down along the river and northwest across Tennessee, through Athens, Pikesville, McMinnville, Murfreesboro.

The sick, the old and the smaller children, with blankets, cook-

ing pots and other belongings, rode the wagons and carts. The others trailed along on foot or on horseback.

All the groups were routed through Nashville where contractors furnished them with supplies. They passed by the home of Andrew Jackson, the man who had betrayed them, but some of the Cherokee who had helped win the Battle of Horseshoe Bend for him stopped by to pay their respects to a soldier.

As the Cherokee plodded west the rains came and with them came cold weather. The roads, cut up by thousands of horses, cattle, and people, hundreds of wagons and carts, became an appalling morass through which travel was made with great difficulty and distress.

There was death every day, and new sickness almost every mile.

The venerable Chief White Path, who had been a great warrior, succumbed to sickness, infirmity, and hardships of the forced journey near Hopkinsville, Ky. He was buried near the Nashville road and a monument of wood painted to resemble marble was erected to his memory. A tall pole with a flag of white linen flying at the top was erected at his grave to note the spot for his countrymen who were following.

The Cherokee crossed the Ohio at a ferry near the mouth of the Cumberland. The folks of Tennessee and Kentucky and Illinois saw them plodding along, heads down, sickness in their hearts and souls.

A traveler from Maine encountered a party led by the Rev. Jesse Bushyhead. What he saw was reproduced several weeks later in the New York Observer.

"On Tuesday evening," the Maine traveler reported, "we fell in with a detachment of the poor Cherokee Indians... about eleven hundred of them—sixty wagons, six hundred horses, and perhaps forty pairs of oxen. We found them in the forest camped for the night by the side of the road... under a severe fall rain, accompanied by heavy wind. With their canvas for a shield from the inclemency of the weather, and the cold wet ground for a resting place, after the fatigue of the day, they spent the night..."

"We learned from the inhabitants on the road where the Indians passed that they buried fourteen or fifteen at every stopping place, and they made a journey of ten miles per day only on the average.

THE ODDFELLOWS CEMETERY IN BELHAVEN



BELHAVEN'S ODDFELLOWS CEMETERY has in its center a tall marble shaft dedicated to the Oddfellows Lodge which flourished for forty years in Belhaven, and did a lot of good among the needy. There are many showy gravestones in the cemetery. The picture embraces only a very few of the graves.

Fifty years ago, when Belhaven was becoming a town, and had just been incorporated, the Oddfellows lodge was a flourishing institution. For 40 years it was the biggest fraternal order in this region, and about seven years ago it became inactive. Failure of the Lodge was partly due to the decline of the cooperage business, and moving away of many members who were employed in the cooperage plant.

But when the Lodge was active it established a cemetery. Few people who visit Belhaven ever see the cemetery, but it is one of the most interesting spots in the section. It is well back from the main highway. In its center is a tall shaft erected by the Oddfellows in 1902. Many of the plots are well kept, but many others are not. It has a high percentage of graves well-marked by fairly expensive stones. The recent photograph gives a fair glimpse of the cemetery.

J. E. Edwards, now 85, and one of the most active men in Belhaven, was also an active member of Belhaven Lodge No. 228, IOOF. He likes to recall the splendid meetings of the Lodge, when it had 153 members, and from \$3,000 to \$4,000 in cash on hand. The failure of the banks in Belhaven, in which the lodge kept its money, had most to do with breaking up the lodge, Mr. Edwards thinks. The remaining members transferred to Washington, Swan Quarter and other towns.

In the old cemetery will be found so many of the most prominent names in Belhaven. Names of the old families that lived in the vicinity before there ever was a town.



MRS. PARKERSON BACK HOME FROM HOSPITAL

Nags Head Hotel Proprietor Appreciative of Many Expressions of Friendship

Mrs. Elizabeth Parkerson, the proprietor of the famed hotel at Nags Head is back home after a long siege and serious operation in a Norfolk hospital, and was overjoyed in spite of her illness, at the many flowers and numerous other expressions of sympathy sent by friends to wish her a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Parkerson returned to find that her sisters had been carrying on the business in fine shape, that the hotel with the opening of the season had been enjoying its usual good patronage. For more than 17 years, Parkerson's has been one of the most famous hotels on the coast, and it continues to carry on the fine traditions begun by Mrs. Parkerson and the late Levin S. Parkerson, who was killed by a fallen electric wire in September 1944.

Along with her success in running the hotel, Mrs. Parkerson has proved a woman of most generous nature, and has done much to help her family and friends get a better deal out of life.

She has been a mother to her brother and her sisters in more ways than one, and her beautiful home and modern apartment house in Manteo are expressions of her desire to build up her home town.

It is a part of the forgotten page of history that is being recreated here in the summer-long drama of the Cherokee, "Unto These Hills," so that this and succeeding generations may know one of the great true stories of our nation.

SWAN QUARTER COMMUNITY MAY DAY SATURDAY

Swan Quarter's Community May Day program will be held on the Court House Lawn at 4 o'clock on Saturday, May 5.

Mrs. Daphne O'Neal, the winner in the May Queen contest, will be crowned Queen of the May by Miss Mildred Spencer, her maid of honor. Mrs. Evelyn Jarvis will be matron of honor. The other attendants are Miss Ann Rouse, Miss Ella Carawan, Mrs. W. J. Eupton, Mrs. W. C. Cahoon, Misses Jean Spencer, Norma Earl Swindell, Mona Lou Carawan, Rosetta Spencer, Barbara Steele and Jane Harris.

The flower girls will be Betty Jo Hood and Betsy Lee Worrell. Lindy Steele will be a page and Joseph Cahoon will be crown bearer. The marshals for the occasion are Miss Ann Carawan and Mr. Wade Swindell.

The program will consist of a May pole dance, square dance, Robin Hood tournament and a horse shoe tournament.

Mrs. W. G. Harris will introduce Rev. D. E. Earnhardt of Washington who will bring greetings.

The public is cordially invited to come for the day.

SCHOOL EVENT DATES IN HYDE ARE ANNOUNCED

Ocracoke high school will close Friday, June 1, but commencement will not be held until June 3, N. W. Shelton, Hyde County superintendent of schools, has announced. He plans to attend the event, as he has every year since he has held the office.

Among other school events in Hyde County which Superintendent Shelton announced were Sladesville elementary school graduation exercises Friday, May 11. The junior-senior banquet will be held in the school gymnasium Friday of this week. School will close May 24.

Fairfield school also will close May 24.

Negro children of the county will have a field day at the Fairfield colored school Friday, May 4.

Establishments of \$250,000 plant of Clorox Chemical Co. is latest addition to Charlotte's impressive industrial scope. Phenomenal growth of the largest city in the Carolinas is highlighted in report of Executive Vice-President Floyd F. Kay of the Charlotte Chamber. Chamber's survey shows 415 manufacturing plants in operation in or near the city. This compares with only 177 in 1939. Charlotte's industry is widely diversified, ranging from textiles to ink.

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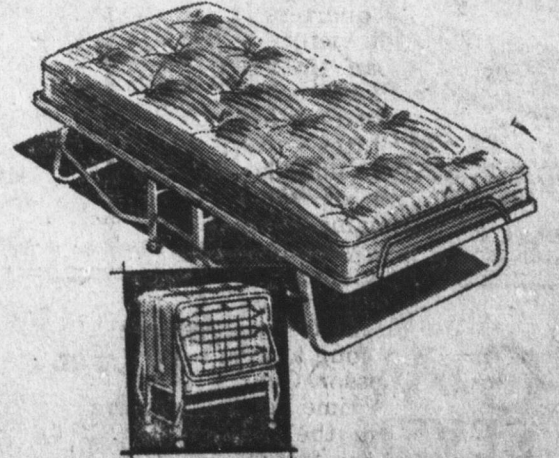
N. C. MANN, Manager

PHONE 63-J

MANTEO, N. C.

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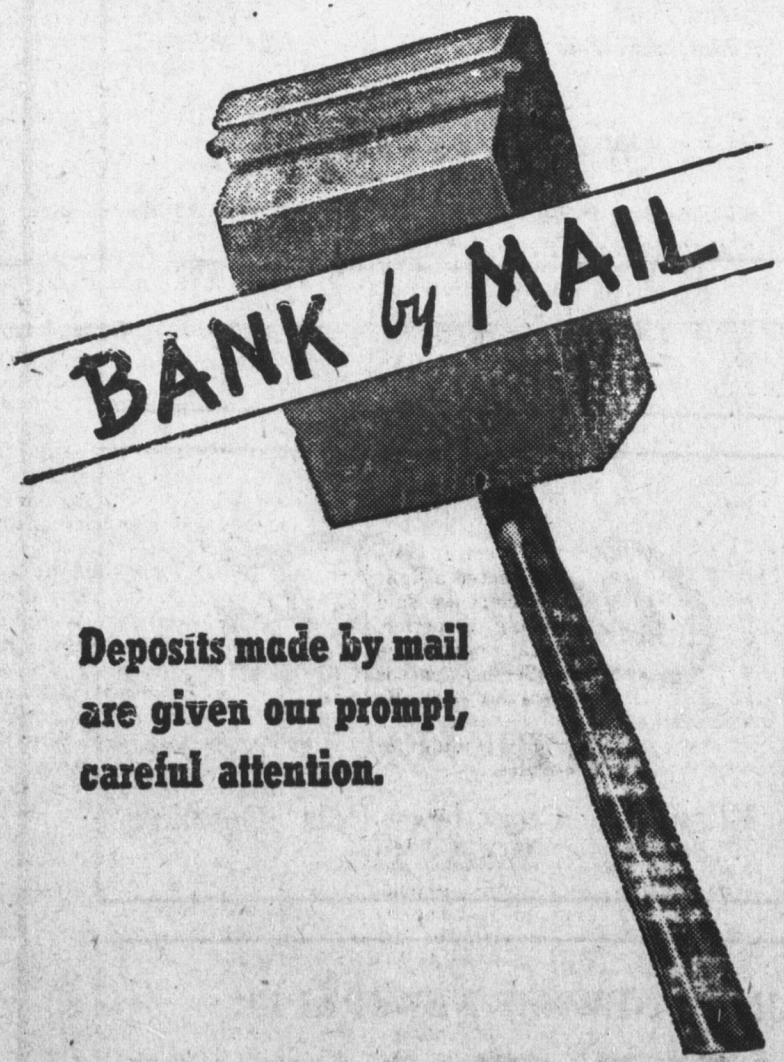
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