

Even Steven?

Once again North Carolina has a ports director, D. Leon Williams.

If Mr. Williams is as highly qualified for the position as the SPA believes he is, he can do the job North Carolina wants done.

Due to alleged irregularities in operation of the Georgia ports office, some observers feel that Mr. Williams is coming here "under a cloud". Well, there'll be quite a few clouds here to meet him. He's not walking into an easy job.

He will be buttonholed by this group and that, warned against this man and

told to look out for that one. He will be told by "well-wishers" just how to handle the so-called Morehead City-Wilmington rivalry. He will be given a lot of advice and "hush-hush" information that will be so much tommyrot.

We're not well acquainted with Mr. Williams, but if he's any kind of a fellow at all, he comes here with an open mind and with one objective: to build the ports of Morehead City and Wilmington into North Carolina assets.

In return, North Carolinians should meet him in the same way — with an open mind. There's no reason why we both can't start out "even Steven".

No Easy Way Out

While many American industries are battling for survival in the face of an influx of cheaper-made Japanese products, Americans must remember that they are seeing only a small piece of a large puzzle.

Industries affected in Carteret by Japanese imports are the cotton garment and cotton netting industries. Other industries throughout the country are suffering from low-wage competition from West Germany, Italy and Britain, as well as Japan.

These countries, like the United States, find themselves in a business recession. The Japanese textile industry isn't "well off" right now. Many of its exports to countries other than the United States are being curtailed by the importing countries.

Japan is the only industrially-developed country in Asia. To survive, Japan has to sell the products it makes. Its big problem now is how to build exports in a world often closing the door on Japanese goods.

If Japan cannot sell to the "West" or the free nations, she will most certainly turn to Russian markets and markets provided by Russia's satellite nations. To have Japan, now in the democratic orbit, fall into the Communist orbit, would be disastrous in either a cold or hot war.

The American who says "Stop buying Japanese goods" and who says, "Stop aid to underdeveloped nations, too" is prescribing suicide for America. Japan, like other countries, wants to sell to America because America has the dollars to pay. Yet America repre-

sents only a small segment of world population when compared to Asia and Africa. Why doesn't Japan sell to people on those continents?

Asians and Africans don't have the money to buy imports. Why don't they? Because they are primarily agriculture or mining countries that have years to go before reaching a stage remotely similar to the advanced industrialization which produces goods and dollars.

United States dollars are being pumped into those countries to help them pull themselves out of their primitive states. Once the earning power of these countries is developed, nations like Japan won't have to look solely to the United States or other highly-developed nations as a market for their goods.

Thus, while this country may block Japanese imports, it must also provide some way for nations like Japan to dispose of its products without becoming a part of the Communist bloc.

It is not easy for the American businessman who is hurt by imports or for the American taxpayer who sees dollar aid go abroad, to recognize these facts.

There is no pat solution. Economic wars can be almost as bitter as shooting wars. And it's just as important to prevent economic wars as it is to prevent shooting wars.

So if boycott comes, or tariff walls go up to prevent import of cheaper-made goods, United States will have to find another way to keep countries like Japan on an even keel — and that will, undoubtedly, take dollars.

Merely Human

(The Charlotte News)

The Congressional Record's prim concern for the tender sensibilities of senators and representatives is depriving the public of some splendid evidence that politicians are, after all, merely human.

A presiding officer meant to present Rep. Brooks Hayes (D-Ark.) as the "vice chairman of the committee" but wound up saying: "I present the chairman of the vice committee." But if you think such lip-slips are shared with C. R.'s readers you're dead wrong.

Representative Hayes himself tells of the congressman who said in debate: "We have the Taft-Hartley Act. I mean the Haft-Tartley Act. Pardon me, Mr. Speaker, I am a bit confused." He was, indeed, but the reading public never suspected his delightfully human frailties.

We keep wondering how the Record might have edited one of the most famous spoonerisms of all times — the one about the man who shouted to two bystanders as a thief drove his car away. "Did you dirty skunks see that gentleman drive off in my car?"

And if the world had relied on C. R. for the story it would never but never have enjoyed the Rev. W. A. Spooner's own classic twister: "I know only two tunes — 'God Save the Weasel' and 'Pop Goes the Queen'."

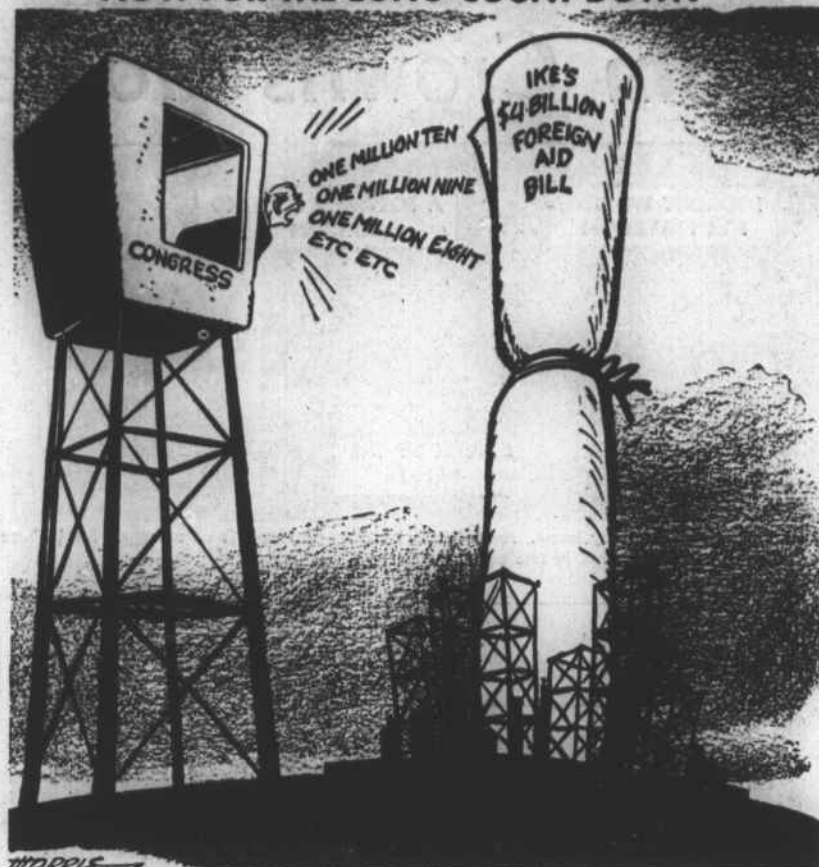
How Easter Seals Help

The Easter Seal campaign will end in three weeks, on Easter Sunday, April 6.

Proceeds from the sale of Easter seals go toward care for crippled children and adults. More than half of the money collected in Carteret County will remain here. It will be used to finance the speech therapy clinic this spring and to help individuals who suffer from any kind of crippling disease and need treatment, rehabilitation, guidance or recreation.

The Morehead City Junior Woman's Club again this year is ably directing the Easter Seal campaign. Persons who would like to contribute may mail their donation to Crippled Children, care of their local postoffice.

NOW FOR THE LONG COUNT DOWN



Ruth Peeling

Signs at New Bern Give us Boost

As you drive off the bridge spanning the Neuse and enter New Bern from Bridgeton, there are large natural wood signs, placed at the bridge-end by the federal government, directing motorists to Carteret beaches.

The signs are most attractive and are at a strategic spot. They should help a lot to turn motorists' minds toward coming this way to loll by the ocean.

Persons watching Tryon Palace restoration, day by day, are so enthusiastic that the enthusiasm seems to rub off on everyone with whom they come in touch.

Mrs. A. J. Flowers, from the city of New Bern where the palace is located, brought many a chuckle Thursday night at the Beaufort Woman's Club meeting when she told there most of the fragments of palace pottery and glassware have been found.

During the excavations in the early work of restoration, such fragments were uncovered on the site of the palace's outside toilets. The large number of fragments in those spots leads the restorers to believe that servants, to conceal the fact that they had broken something, would toss the evidence down a place where they were sure it would never be found by His Royal Highness.

The Woman's Club is getting well along with its plans for Beaufort's Old Homes tour in June. An added feature this year is a bus and motor tour of landmarks in and around Beaufort.

As proposed at present, Mr. Grayden Paul will be the tour guide. Mrs. Neil Gilchrist, chairman of the tour, says that people on the bus might hear what he has to say as the bus goes along, but people in the cars couldn't hear.

Mrs. Paul's laughing comment: "Well, if he opens his mouth, you'll hear 'im'!"

If the ferry ever links Ocracoke to Cedar Island, visitors will have a lot to see in Carteret. Perhaps, as in other places, landmarks could have permanent numbers posted on the property and tourists furnished with a small guidebook so that, on their own, they could visit the historic places and read from the guidebook a brief history about them.

The cast of the Carteret Community Theatre play, Peekaboo Penny, presented the director, Tressa Vickers, with a bouquet of red and white carnations between the first and second acts of the production last week.

Tressa has been Morehead City's

play director for longer, perhaps, than she cares to remember. Whenever a civic or church group decides it wants to put on a play to make money, Tressa is the one they go after.

She directed the Carteret Community Theatre's first and biggest money-maker, One Foot in Heaven. If the theatre had been giving awards that year, she certainly would have copped the best director trophy.

Mrs. David Beveridge was parked in New Bern Saturday a week ago. Her car door was open and a woman in a car behind her came along and gave it a whack.

When the officer came to check on things, he said to Mrs. Beveridge, "How long have you been driving?"

"How long?" Mrs. B. screamed indignantly, "Why, I haven't even left the curb!"

The earthquakes in Wilmington this spring have been causing quite a bit of consternation in that quarter. Burke Davis, columnist for the Greensboro Daily News, says that the quakes are just the shakes that Wilmington has had all the time, but they are more noticeable since Atlantic Coast Line has pulled out.

Aims of National Library Week

(The following is condensed from an article by Marchette Chute in the Jan. 1 issue of the Library Journal).

The United States could not exist without the written word. Take it away and the country could not operate.

Nor can the United States exist without readers. Ours is government of the many, not the few, and it is based on trust in its citizens. It trusts them to have formed the habit of finding out, and that means the habit of reading.

We live in a complicated and difficult time, when we must be well informed if we are to survive, and as a democratic nation we depend on knowledge as we never have before.

Yet, as a nation, we have not formed the habit of reading. A Gallup poll of 1955 showed that 61 per cent of the adults in America have not read any book except the Bible the previous year. Another survey showed that half the nation's adults live within a mile

of a public library but only one fifth of them go inside.

Reading has increased in recent years as measured in newspaper, magazine and book sales and in the use of public libraries, but the increase has not been as great as it has been in many other uses of leisure time.

The purpose of "this week" is to encourage the people of the United States to do more reading, and its theme for the first year is "Wake Up and Read!" We cannot afford a country of lazy minds and the boredom that comes from knowing little and caring less. We cannot afford a nation of non-readers.

Moreover, the habit of reading is not only vital to a democratic society but a source of enrichment to the individual himself. It is the people who read who have the most successful careers, for business and industry have never been able to find as many educated and intelligent men and women as they need.

Moreover, any reader has in his

hands one of the world's great resources of entertainment, an activity that can be practiced almost anywhere and at any age. A child can read under an apple tree, a traveller in an airplane, a housewife shelling peas, an old man bound to the immobility of a hospital bed; and each of them will be released into a world of delight that could never have existed otherwise.

The first emphasis of Library Week will be on the libraries of the United States.

And so we present here the libraries in our county where free treasure awaits you and urge you to visit them regularly and to encourage your children to do so too: Carteret County Public Library, Broad and Pollock Streets, Beaufort; Webb Memorial Library, 6th and Evans Streets, Morehead City; and Newport Library, PTA Center Monday afternoons.

Reading Mother

By STRICKLAND GILLILAN

I had a mother who read me lays Of ancient and gallant and golden days; Stories of Marmion and Ivanhoe, Which every boy has a right to know.

I had a mother who read me things That wholesome life to the boy heart brings, Stories that stir with an upward touch Oh, that each mother of boys were such!

You may have tangible wealth untold Caskets of jewels and coffers of gold Richer than I you can never be I had a mother who read to me.

Just in Passing . . .

"It won't be lawn now," said the motorist as he backed over his neighbor's front yard.

A monologue is a conversation between a traffic cop and an automobile driver.

Louise Spivey

Words of Inspiration

MISTAKES

There are six mistakes that many of us make, said a famous author, and then he gave the following list:

The delusion that individual advancement is made by crushing others down.

The tendency to worry about things that cannot be corrected or changed.

Insisting that a thing is impossible because we, ourselves, cannot accomplish it.

Refusing to set aside trivial preferences in order that important things may be accomplished.

Neglecting development and refinement.

The failure to establish the habit of saving money. — Selected

Too much worry is spent on things we can't control. Too little on things we can do something about.

You can't control the annoying faults of others, but you can do something about your own. And while you're working on them, the other fellow's will not look so prominent.

You can't control the opportunities of your associates, but you can accent those that knock at your door.

You can't control the facial characteristics with which you were born, but you can control your expression. A smile coupled with a understanding spirit can make the difference.

Let's spend our time and thoughts on things we can do something about, those within our own control.

Neglect not the gift that is in thee. — (I Timothy 4:14) — Rev. A. Purnell Bailey

ALL INSIDE

Last eve I walked a certain street and met such gloomy folk; I made great haste to pass them by, and neither smiled nor spoke. The giant elms drooped sullenly, the very sun was dim, I met a friend, and said, "I hope I've seen the last to him."

Today I walked the selfsame street, and loved the folks I met; If business had not made me leave, I would have been there yet. Of course, I've solved the mystery, 'tis very plain to see; The day I met the gloomy folk, the gloom was inside me! — Unknown

What have you done today that nobody but a Christian should do?

Doing the best you can with the little opportunities that come along will get you farther than idly wishing for the big chance that may never come.

You can't control the length of life, but you can control its width and depth.

Ego is the only thing you can keep on growing without any nourishment.

Human minds are like wagons. When they have a light load they are much nosier than when the load is heavy.

There is an old Roman proverb that says, "A learned man has always wealth within himself."

Captain Henry

Sou'easter

The golf pro, Mac McCuiston, drives an old gray Studebaker that he dearly loves. Every car dealer looks at it, wondering how or what is necessary to make Mac part with his galloping ghost.

Marion Mills, seeing Mac drive up to the club in the other day, tried this: "Who was hurt in that wreck?"

Kids all over the country are trying to send up rockets. And kids themselves are getting blown up in the process. There's one thing sure, if all our young rocket enthusiasts kill themselves off early, none will be around to build the real thing when they should be.

North Carolina interprets rocket firing as coming under its anti-fireworks law. Well, that will do, I guess. A lot of people still think rockets are playthings, anyhow.

Living it up . . . A retired gentleman of Beaufort

wrote an out-of-town friend. The out-of-town friend was afraid if he retired and came to Beaufort he would be quite bored.

The retired and happy Beaufort resident wrote him that he himself had plenty to do because he was a member of the Emeritus Club, the historical society and the cemetery association.

How to raise your pay: The fatherly head of a big concern called one of his young office boys before him.

"You're dressing pretty expensively," he said, "and I hear you took a girl out to dinner last night, drank champagne and then went to the movies. Don't you think that's flying too high for \$27.50 a week?"

"Oh, not at all," the young man said, "You see, I really make between \$50 and \$60 a week by raffling off my check to people in the office."

From the Bookshelf

Peace River Country. By Ralph Allen. Doubleday. \$3.75. The New England Story. By Henry Beetle Hough. Random House. \$3.95. O Genesee. By Janet O'Daniel. Lipincott. \$3.95.

If any calling has won for its followers the reputation of being hard-boiled and cynical, it is journalism. The newsman is the fellow who lets nothing—sentiment, decency, loyalty or law—stand between him and his story.

So naturally I blow on my fingers before I pick up these three novels by present or one-time newspaper people, for fear they'll be too hot to tell newspaper readers about.

Never believe that old legend again. Here are books so tender, sentimental, mild and sweet they'll bring tears to your eye and sobs to your throat.

Except for one epithet, Allen's almost could be a juvenile, it is such a pretty little Pollyanna-ish story about a mother trying to support two darling children deserted by the father who has taken, alas, to drink.

It's full of silver linings—the gift of food to the hungry and abandoned family, the gift of a home, the gift of a 50-cent piece by a brakenian to the drunk, the pardon granted the boy who swipes candy.

Hough's hero writes about an old whaling captain, whose descendants urge him—the hero—to "let us be what you can make of us, not what we really are," and Hough, too, does his characters this amiable kind of justice and bars and bolts the doors against sordid realism.

Miss O'Daniel also has a hungry family rescued at the last fainting moment by the gift of food. About the settlement of the Genesee valley, it gets a bit more masculine, thanks to a runaway horse,

the shooting of an Indian and the war with the British, than the works of her male colleagues.

The Allen and Hough are Literary Guild selections. Allen, editor of Canada's Maclean's magazine, has reported for Winnipeg and Toronto papers.

Hough and Mrs. Hough are the well known editor and publisher of the Vineyard Gazette. Miss O'Daniel used to work on papers in Ithaca, N. Y., and Altoona, Pa. —W. G. Rogers

Stamp News

By SYD KRONISH

France has issued four new stamps in its famous cities series. Each bears a scene of the city and



the name. The 12 franc is for Le Havre, 15 fr Maubeuge, 18 fr Saint Die, and 25 fr Sete.

Also issued by France was a 15 franc plus 5 semi-postal for "Stamp Day." Depicted on this adhesive are French postmen delivering the mail. They are traveling on the road via bicycle, motorcycle and truck.

Liechtenstein has issued a new set of four sports stamps. The 15 rappen depicts swimming, 30 r fencing, 40 r tennis, 90 r cycling. Also issued on the same day were two new stamps for the International Exhibition at Brussels. The 25 r and 40 r show a relief map of Liechtenstein.

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IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

THIRTY YEARS AGO

Bonner Willis Jr. won the baby contest sponsored by the girls of the Beaufort Junior high school.

Twelve pairs of Mexican quail were being imported into the county in hopes of increasing the game bird supply.

R. E. L. Hardesty and E. D. Hardesty were in Morehead City hospital recovering from injuries received in an automobile accident.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

St. Paul's Basketball team defeated the Smyrns team 14-13 and won the county championship. David Windley was referee and Roland Longest led with 7 points, Carlton Reese had 6 and Cecil Harrell 1.

Superintendent J. G. Allen announced that the school teachers would be paid promptly for the extended school term.

TEN YEARS AGO

A freighter, the Norfolk, ran aground near Fort Macon when seeking entrance through Beaufort Inlet to escape high seas.

The Harkers Island Chamber of Commerce adopted its constitution and by-laws. Willard Willis was president; Gordon Willis, first vice-president; Maxwell Willis, recording secretary; Morton Willis, corresponding secretary, and Garry Yeomans, treasurer.

FIVE YEARS AGO

Storage tanks for the Dow Chemical company would be built at the Morehead City Port terminal.

Beaufort town commissioners refused to support a proposed bill to abolish Beaufort recorder's court.

E. B. Comer, Newport school principal, announced that he hoped to have both commercial and a vocational home economics courses in the school soon.