TUESDAY, APRIL 8, 1958

We, the Grand Jury ...

One of the most significant points made by the grand jury, which met last week, was a recommendation for consolidation of the county's high

It is significant because it shows that some folks realize that much is to be gained by grouping students in a large building equipped with necessary facilities and manned with a faculty qualified to teach subjects which are offered, without question, in metropolitan public schools.

As one school official cautioned, however, we had best not get ahead of ourselves. The state, you know, has an awfully lot to say about where and how high schools shall be built.

It is true that the state has been pushing for consolidation, but perhaps the state's ideas for consolidation in Carteret are not the same as ours.

As yet, the County Citizens Committee for Better Schools has made no ofcial and formal recommendation for "two consolidated high schools for our county", the grand jury report to the contrary. It is true that the subject has been discussed.

As things stand now, the committee has requested that John Cameron, director of the division of school planning, State Department of Public Instruction, with his aides, make a survey to determine if consolidation of certain high schools is feasible and if so, where would the buildings be lo-

Right now, a lot of people may be in favor of consolidation. But each probably has in his own mind a reservation, unbeknownst even to himself. He may think consolidation is fine, until he learns where the state recommends location of the school. That's where much compromise will have to be made if Carteret's children are to benefit from a richer all-around educational pro-

Atlantic high school students may be too far removed from other areas to be included in a consolidation plan. Yet some students in the Adams Creek section are now making a 90-mile round trip daily to Beaufort School. If a Cedar Island student came as far east as North River, he would be riding no farther than the Adams Creek children are now.

Should consolidation be carried out, the immediate cost will probably be no less than contemplated now under the 10-year piecemeal school building program. The advantages will be gained in lower maintenance expense over the years, and schools like Newport and Smyrna getting better high school facilities much sooner than if they had to wait their turn.

There are many ramifications and many points to be considered. Consolidation won't come easy. Anything worthwhile never does. Half the battle is won if the people want consolidation - and if they keep on wanting it even when certain phases, of which they may not approve, crop up.

Pity the Poor Witness

"I've never been a witness and I never hope to be one . . ."

This, with apologies to the gentleman who wrote, "I never saw a purple cow and never hope to see one.'

Pity the poor witness. The witness is a foil in a court battle between two attorneys. He is like a man, defenseless, subject to pummelling this way and that.

The witness must tell the truth but at the same time he must also tell what the examining lawyer wants him to tell. Doing both these things at the same time frequently is difficult.

Sometimes lawyers ask nagging questions. They belabor a point. If it suits their purpose, some ask questions designed to make the witness angry. They ask demoralizing questions. They resort to every trick in (and out) of the

Theoretically, the witness is to be on the side of at least one of the lawyers in the case, but frequently the lawyers get so enamored of the case they are trying, and so interested in (by fair means or foul) getting a certain point across to the jury, that the witness fully". stays caught in the cross-fire.

The judge, theoretically, should protect the witness and frequently does.

But many is the time a witness who has not completely succumbed to mental threshing, has shown a bit of gumption and asked an attorney a mild question like "Well, what would you have done?"

Imagine a witness DARING to speak, except to answer a question. Read him the riot act. Here the lawyers have been screaming at him, doing their level best to confuse, confound and make him tell different stories, and he has the unmitigated gall to react like a human being!

Some insolent, smart-aleck witnesses should be sat upon. And judges have shown they are perfectly capable of doing that.

But others - the more stolidly they stick to a story, the more enraged some lawyers have been seen to react. The witness is probably only telling the

Sometimes a witness is warned to answer only "Yes" or "No". Then when he tries to follow that warning he may be upbraided for not "explaining

It's amazing.

'I Have Seen the Sea

Carteret County News-Times WINNER OF NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION AND NORTH CAROLINA PRESS ASSOCIATION AWARDS

> LOCKWOOD PHILLIPS - PUBLISHER ELEANORE DEAR PHILLIPS — ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER RUTH L. PEELING — EDITOR

Mail Rates: In Carteret County and adjoining counties, \$5.00 one year, \$3.50 six months, \$1.25 one month; elsewhere \$7.00 one year, \$4.00 six months, \$1.50 one month.

Member of Associated Press — N. C. Press Association National Editorial Association — Audit Bureau of Circulations

National Advertising Representative
Moran & Fischer, Inc.
10 East 40th Street, New York 16, N. Y.

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to use for republication of local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches

Entered as Second Class Matter at Morehead City, N. C., Under Act of March 3, 1879

er of The Beaufort News (Est. 1912) and The Twin City Times (Est. 1906) dished Tuesdays and Fridays by the Corteret Publishing Company, Inc. 504 Arendell St., Merchead City, N. C.

with the outside world. The old chief, before he died, wished to choose the young man who would be chief after him. He called together the young braves of the tribe and said, "See yonder peak? You will climb that mounto show how far he has climbed."

By and by one young brave came ed to where the fields end, and I have brought back a grain of wheat." The nothing, but I have seen the Sea." chief said to him, "Go shoot the arrow, strengthen thyself."

Another young brave returned. "O you. He has seen a vision." Chief, I have traveled beyond the fields

A tribe of Indians had no contact of grain, and I have brought back this last branch of the last tree." The chief

The last man burst into the circle by tain and each one bring back something the fire. His face was shining as he fields and the trees until I came to the back, "O Chief," he said, "I have travel- snow. I struggled through the snow to the mountain peak. I have brought back

and wrestle with the wild ox, and is the young man who will be chief

replied to this one as he had to the

During the long day the young men kept coming back, some with one thing and some another, until it grew dark. said, "O Chief, I traveled beyond the

The old chief said, "My people, this when I am gone. He is worthy to lead

-New Chronicle

THE COM OLD DAYS

Sou'easter

C. D. Jones was advertising Swift premium hams for 24 cents a pound for Easter.

Beaufort town commissioners re-fused a request for a bond issue for street paving purposes.

Lawrence Rudder held the win-ning ticket for a suit of clothes given by Johnson-Saunders' Dry Cleaning Co.

lance writer and publicity man, had accepted the job of publicity man for the Dare County Chamber of Commerce and would also handle publicity for the Lost Colony at Manteo and the Morehead City Chamber of Commerce.

Paul H. (Sonny) Geer was elect-ed president of the Morehead City Jaycees, to succeed Walter Mor-

NEW HORIZONS

Frogs They Do a-Wooing Go

Certain sections of a swamp are

more romantic than others, Dr. Martof points out. He's trying to

The following is from Mr. Neal's

"When the sun goes down, boy frogs gather around the romantic

part of their swamp and start sing-ing . . . First a frog chirps over here, and is answered by one over

there. One across the way tries his voice, two or three others join

in, and finally the whole works

get going in unison. Their cadence is perfect. No frog ever sings off

"The more Logs in the chorus,

the greater their fervor," said Dr

night, never seeming to mis

Martof. "They can keep it up all

note, and never growing tired or

hear and heed, and go hopping or swimming to the spot. They are

choosy. They pay no attention whatever to a frog that isn't sing-ing. Each girl picks a voice she likes out of the din and moves to-

ward it, being very careful not to get too near another boy on the

way over. If the one of her choice stops singing, she selects another and moves toward it.

"In the frog world, the lady does the proposing. The only aggressive act of the male is to keep singing and thus let it be known that he is available. He doesn't even notice

car last week and he was some

kind of mad. Bill lives over on Crab Point. He and his wife used

Anyhow, Helen took the old car

when Bill wasn't looking, and traded it off on a shiny new job. I guess the dust has settled by now,

but you'd think we husbands were devoid of brains sometimes, the

way our wives maneuver things.

countian bought a Ford the day Parker was giving Fords away. One of his friends laughed: "Ha-ha, and your wife wanted a sta-

New Ford owner replied, "That's what we got."

Back in the days when the new county jail was being built, some-one asked Hugh Salter, the sheriff, why he wanted a new jail. Hugh replied, "I want better-clientele."

to raise cows.

'The girls don't sing, but they

HORRIS-

"Romance blooms in froggy lit-tle hearts on the first warm night in spring."

This quote is from an article by

Willard Neal in the magazine of the Atlanta Journal and Constitu-

tion of March 23. Mr. Leon Mann of Newport kindly passed the arti-cle on to me.

He and Prentiss Garner recall

the frog population around my house! As a matter of fact, the frogs are probably quite disgusted with civilization. They have all

moved back to the swamp about 150 feet to the rear. But they make

themselves heard.

The article tells of a \$9,300 grant

to a biologist at the University of Georgia, Dr. Bernard S. Martof. With this money from the National Science Foundation, Dr. Martof is hoping to uncover some secrets of

After all, he says, amphibians were the first creatures to emerge from the water and live on land

300 million years ago. They be-

reptiles and mammals on earth. "It will be interesting to see what traits they handed down that we

can recognize in ourselves," the scientist says. At the moment he's studying the

love life of the tiny chorus frog which sets swamps a throb with

their voices on warm nights in

spring. Girl frogs swoon when boy frogs croon.

By the time you read this, John Dawson will probably have an-nounced that he is not going to run for the state senate. He told me last week when he was here for

last week when he was here in-court (John's a lawyer from Kin-ston) that he was definitely not go-ing to run, but he had some letters to write before he formally bowed out. He thought he would state his intentions over the weekend, or by

Rumors in political circles say at there will be more than two

running for the State senate. Judge Hamilton, Morehead City, and Jimmy Simpkins, New Bern, have announced their intentions.

The prognosticators (that's a 50-cent word for the people who pre-dict the future) say that Judge Hamilton is probably a shoo-in. The battle will be among the other candidates who may file.

Captain Henry

human behavior.

Ruth Peeling

The Rhoda Theatre, new moving picture house at Atlantic Beach, was to open this week.

The tourist season opened Easter Sunday with crowds Jamming At-lantic Beach

The will of Mrs. Alice G. Hoff-man was filed for probate. The bulk of the estate was left to a niece, Mrs. Theodore Rossevelt,

Louise Spivgy

THE NANY'S

a female unless she actually

"In the swamp, when the girl moves up against the frog of her choice he puts an arm over her shoulder, and he is through singing

for the night, and in some cases

the same puddle, sometimes a fel-low makes a mistake and grabs an-

electric light.
I know why the frogs moved

away from my house. They got tired of being chopped up by the

what he's sending.

With my newly-acquired tape recorder I am going to take down all
these noises, and when civilization
crowds even closer and the frogs
go hopping off to deeper swamps, I
shall play their songs. It would
not be home without them.

Stamp News

By SYD KRONISH

Sweden has issued four n stamps showing two ways of de-livering mail. The 40-ore and 60-ore adhesives show Sweden's new Kungsholm ocean liner.

In the upper right corner is the stern of the first sailing vessel carrying mail from Sweden to the United States. The 30-ore and 1.40-

krona depict a helicopter carrying

power lawn mowers.

for the year.
"With thousands of frogs arou

SATELLITE

Words of Inspiration

BONUSES IN LIFE
"Be careful what you look for," warned my mother once, "for that's

what you'll find."

My friend across town looks for birds. He sees more varieties of birds in a day than I see in a year.

My neighber around the corner looks for allments. I half suspect its her method of getting attention. But one thing I do know; she finds them. She has a new set every time I visit her.

An acquaintance on the next street looks for trouble. She must really be disappointed when a day passes without some calamity worth telling. But she doesn't have many of those days.

Life is crowded with thousands of little extra pleasures for human enjoyment. The only requirement is to look for them. For the searching eye there is all the magic world of nature — a whippoorwill at dusk,

ing eye there is all the magic world of nature — a whippocrwill at dusk, a pine tree against a sunset, snowflakes on the sill. There's the smell of boxwoods after rain, the taste of fresh syrup on hot biscuits, firelight on the floor, the companionship of loved ones at the end of the day.

Little homey joys they are, more satisfying than any artificial amusement. But they belong only to those who seek them.

- Loulie Latimer Owens

NEVER ALONE

Who pauses long enough each day to count his blessings one by one, Soon learns that there's a brighter way to travel than by stars or sun. Whose heart remembers, with a prayer of thanks, the goodness it has

Need never ask if God is there for face his trials alone.

-S. H. Dewhurst

All that is needed for evil to prevail is for good men to do nothing.

Your daily duties are a part of your religious life just as much as your

If you would like to leave footprints of the sands of time, you had

The greatest thing in life is service - service for others. It is what we have given that makes old age sweet; the memory of things we have given away, not what has been given to us. He has most who gives most. He has most friends who has been a friend to most folks. We get back what we give. The only one who gets nothing is he who gives nothing.

The Atlantic Hotel

By RITTH HOWLAND DEVO

It was way past its heyday when I knew it. I remember, in the win-ter it stood dejected, shabby, forlorn and desolate, the north winds beating it.

Then summer came, and like magie this long rambling, wooden structure became overflowing with gaiety, music, a kaleidoscope of people and dazzling events. It became picturesque, colorful, even elegant. It was the most glamorous thing in Morehead City.—the Atother male. He is warned away by an irritated grunt, and if he doesn't move quickly, a swift kick puts him in his place." Other interesting notes from Dr. Martof's research: chorus frogs thing in Morehead City—the At-lantic Hotel! will suffocate in stagnant water they have poison glands in their skin which makes dogs, cats and foxes wary of gulping them down

Opening its hospitable doors in 1883, it began a gala summer that brought recognition to Moreheed City through the years and earned the title of summer resort for the

foxes wary of gulping them down . . . frogs' tongues are as long as their bodies and they can flip them out and snare an insect in a flash. Frogs are not stupid. After lapping up a bee and getting stung on the tongue they know enough to let bees alone. Wise old toads will go up on porches and grow fat on bugs that drop from around the electric light. Wandering down the entire block, it was a three-story wooden building, topped with a cupola that glowed each night with a powerful light beamed several miles at sea. Sections of double verandas extended across the front, and at the back were two large wings. the back were two large wings. Connecting boardwalks ran to two piers, with bathhouses, over Bogue power lawn mowers.

There must be more than just frogs making noise in my Okefenokee. There are things that sound like Halloween noise-makers and one creature that has a built-in telegraph set. If I knew Morse code, I could probably figure out what he's sending.

With my newly-acquired tape re-

The Shoo-Fly came in twice a day, stopping in front of the hotel, and guests, the elite of North Carolina and other states, alighted with their trunks of clothes, their children, nurses and servants.

Few Baths

There were about 200 guest rooms with very few private baths. Though every five or ten rooms had a bath they were seldom used. There was all of Bogue Sound to bathe in! And at the end of each of the tree piece was all or so the end of each of the tree piece was all or so the end of each of the tree piece was all or so the end of each or the piece was all or the piece was the end of each or the piece was the end of each or the piece was the end of the tree piece was the end of the of the two piers were two closed-in bath houses, one for men, one for women.

The sides extended down to the

are sides extended down to the water line, enclosing an area of water of the sound—like a pool. If you were too modest to be seen in your stylish bath suits in the wide expanse of water outdoors, you floated around in the water in the closed-in bath house. Ladies were chic in those striped

Lades were chic in those striped canvas suits—mostly navy and white, with ruffled bloomers down to ankles, high collars, long or short sleeves with ruffles, and elastic waisted — full gathered shirt below the knees and a dust cap hat. They paddled about with dehat. They paddled about with de-corum and squealed when splashed by dashing swains clad in two piece striped jersey, sleeved and below-the-knee length.

Healthful Spa

below-the-knee length.

Healthful Spa

Some health minded souls, who objected to exposing themselves in such manner, had bellhops carry Bogue Sound water to their bathtubs, and there in the privacy of their rooms luxuriated in the healing salt waters.

This was the social center of North Carolina. You were Somebody when you could stay at the Atlantic Hotel. All summer a lusty southwest wind blew through the open windows and open doors, raced down the long corridors, fanned you delightfully in the spacious dining room, cooled you in the ballroom and puffed the sails of the sharples at the piers.

At times a romantic, balmy southeast wind gently caressed you and brought clean, salty scents into your room.

There was a special dining room for small children and their nurses. The main dining room was known for its excellent meals and service. You dressed for dinner-evening clothes and real jewels (costume jewelry had not been heard of then). The head waiter, in evening dress greeted you, and all Negro waiters were dressed in immsculate white. The very best local seafoods, and ice cold water-meions and cantaloupes were

served here. Ice cream was

rought down on the train.
Atlantic Hotel boasted a barber

shop and beauty parlor. The beau-ty parlor washed, crimped and marcelled milady's hair with curling irons. There were rooms for children's nurses, for personal servants.

License to operate this bar pro-vided a means of revenue for the town and was a controversy among

town and was a controversy among the town fathers each year—whether to renew or not! On the second floor there were two assembly halls, used for conventions.

Morning dances were from 11 to 12 o'clock, tea dances 4 to 5 o'clock, and dancing every night. A grand ball was held at the opening of the summer season, on July Fourth, and at the closing of the season. These were gala affairs, not surpassed anywhere for their brilliant elegance.

Every day the huge ballroom floor was cleaned and waxed to a mirror-like finish. A balcony on the second floor ran around the entire dance floor, and the orchestra played in a little balcony that extended out from this and slightly

extended out from this and slightly over the dance floor. Downstairs a railing went around the dancing area with benches and chairs for spectators and resting dancers.

After dinner, you promenaded in your finery or chatted with friends in little groups around the dance floor, waiting for the orches-tra to strike up the music. Ladies, with beautiful and elaborate satins, with beautiful and elaborate satins, brocades and velvet gowns with trains trailing, or looped over a wrist, flirted with large feather fans, their white shoulders powdered and bare; their jewels sparkling and flashing. Gentlemen in evening dress with black patent leather dancing pumps. Dowagers looking down their noses through lorgnettes and discussing the boldness of the younger generation.

iorgaettes and discussing the bold-ness of the younger generation.

The opening grand ball was a German—or Cotillion. All ladies had dance cards dangling grace-fully from wrists and anxiously waited and hoped for many names to be written in them for all the dances. Some prominent couple dances. Some prominent couple led the German figures, or the

Holiday Ball

A military ball was the 4th of July feature. Staff cars from Camp Glenn brought in handsome men in full dress uniform. They checked their glittering sabers at the lobby desk and escorted exquisitely cowned ladies into the vividity for

their glittering sabers at the lobby desk and escorted exquisitely gowned ladies into the vividly decorated ballroom. A colorful grand march led off the dance, brilliant uniforms vying with the gorgeous color-hued dresses.

Boating, on Bogue Sound, was a favorite pastime. This was the beginning of party-boating for Morehead City. At the hotel's two docks local fishermen tied their sharples and sometimes came to blows, each declaiming the comforts and fast sails of their boats as an enticement. ticement.
When dances were over, a moon-

When dances were over, a moon-light sail was very popular. Guests hurried to change clothes; some daring or foolish ones boarded boats with their evening regalia still on them. Then voices raised in song accompanied by a banjo strumming, floated across the mound and into the early morning

Hands, and sometimes feet, were trailed through the water. Watermelon was eaten. Hands were held and proposals of marriage were made, all under the spell of moonlight, lapping waves and gentle or spanking breezes, as you raced through the darkness with creaking tiller and boom and white sails billowing.

(To be Continued)

The Coast Guard stationed at Bogue Inlet captured and destroyed a load of contraband liquor.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO
James W. Mason and Halsey
Paul had withdrawn from the Republican ticket as candidates for
Beaufort town commissioners.

Each time you look up in the sky And watch a fluffy cloud go by, Or stoop to pick a daffodil Or gather violets on some hill, Or touch a leaf or see a tree, It's all God whispering this is

ME . . .

Is but a message from above
To say that God is Life and Love.

— Helen Steiner Rics

Stamp Notes... Argentina has issued a new stamp honoring the 75th anniversary of the city of La-

75th anniversary of the city of La-Plata.

Pictured on the 40 centavos is the LaPlata Museum. Also issued by Argentina was a 40 c stamp commemorating the 50th anniver-sary of its petroleum development.

Communist China has issued three new stamps to mark the end of their first Five Year Plan... Egypt has issued a new brown stamp for its Fifth International Cycle Race.

The "trunk" line from Laos re-ports that a new set of seven new stamps has been issued depicting elephants.

The Miracle Of Easter