

Dogs Plague the Citizenry

If we had a nickel for every word written about the stray dog nuisance, we could retire on a handsome income.

The stray dog problem is one about which many a word is spoken but little to solve the situation is ever done. The official line of thinking seems to be that it is better to let a hundred, stray, mangy dogs run around than put one out of the way and incur the wrath of its owner.

All that has to be done is ENFORCE ordinances against dogs running at large and the problem would be solved.

This, town and county officials will quickly tell you, is easier said than done.

Dr. C. E. Paden, rabies advisor to the county board of health, has devoted much of his time and some of his income to helping solve the stray dog situation. He knows whereof he speaks when he says that no effective dog control program is possible unless it is undertaken on a county-wide basis.

County commissioners have talked about stray dogs and town commissioners have talked about stray dogs. Occasionally, each governing board has an inspired spurt of wanting to "do

something", but the inspiration doesn't last very long.

Town boards will never rid the towns of stray dogs as long as they depend on police officers to catch the strays. With the county-wide plan Dr. Paden has in mind, a person would be employed — if one can be found — to work different areas of the county month in and month out and pick up dogs.

A dog that has a tag, or is licensed, and runs at large is just as much of a nuisance as a dog that is untagged. The idea of the tag is to allow the dog catcher to locate the owner. A tag around the neck does not relieve a dog of the urge to bite someone if he gets the notion.

Most dog ordinances require tagging, but they also require that the owner be in custody of his dog at all times, if the dog is on the public streets.

All towns are to be commended for the efforts, feeble though some may have been, to get rid of roaming dogs. But for each town in the county to go its separate way, with the county itself taking no interest in the problem, is like going after big game in the African jungle with a BB gun.

You Set the Rates

Who sets automobile insurance rates? You do.

If you own an automobile and it is involved in an accident, that means another figure added to the accident tally sheet in Raleigh.

Insurance rates are figured on the likelihood of accidents occurring. The more accidents that occur, the higher the premium each motorist is going to have to pay. That's logical, because the amount of money needed to cover damages will have to be larger. Perhaps that's an oversimplification of the process, but in essence, that is the way insurance rates are determined.

Some insurance agents were afraid of the automobile compulsory insurance law now in effect. While on the surface it looked as though it was a bonanza for insurance agents, agents were afraid that some people might stop driving cars, and the auto insurance business would decrease.

This, of course, has not happened. As the North Carolina Insurance Agents Newsletter says, "... in spite of this additional financial burden of car ownership, people are going to find

the money to enable them to operate their automobile — they may be hungry but at least they are riding!"

Other insurance agents opposed compulsory insurance because they felt it would result in claim consciousness, higher jury verdicts in accident and injury cases, and ultimate rate increases.

This may yet happen. The policy holder is mainly responsible for determining whether it does.

An editorial from the Wilson Daily Times says, "... In North Carolina, motorists should begin to think in terms of insurance rates. With everyone covered by insurance and if the accident rate continues to climb, there is nowhere the rates can go but up."

Lets of repair garages pad the account when they know the insurance company is going to foot the bill. In the long run, this takes money out of every car owner's pocket.

The Wilson Daily Times editorial concludes, "The law (compulsory automobile insurance) is a good one, but like all laws it can be abused. You should think about this when you are driving. For the lower the accident rate, the lower the insurance rate."

Teacher Shortage?

(From the Franklin Press)

Why is it so hard to get enough teachers for the schools?

A friend has passed along the following purported letter to a county superintendent, first published in the Texas Outlook, as a possible answer to the question:

"Dear Superintendent:

"I appreciate your kind offer of a job for my girl, Mary. She had her heart set on being a school teacher, but I talked her out of it. Teachin' school is too much like being a preacher's wife. It's a high callin', but people expect you to give more'n they pay for.

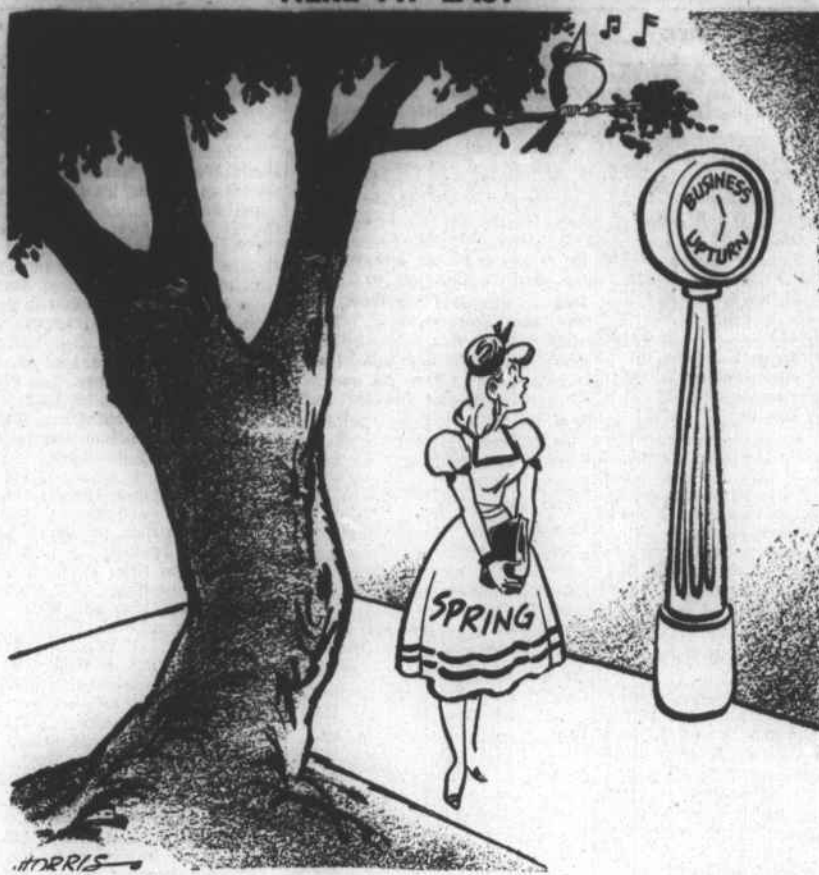
"You take the teachers here in town. The only difference between them and the Christian martyrs is the date and the lack of bonfire. They were-hired to teach and they do it. They teach the younguns that learn and they entertain the ones that fell on their heads when they was little. But that ain't enough. They are supposed to make obedient

little angels out of spoiled brats that never minded nobody and to wet-nurse the little wildcats so their mother can get a rest, and make geniuses out of children that couldn't have no sense with the parents they got nohow.

"But that ain't the worst. They got to get up shows and plays to work the school out of debt, and to sing in the choir and to teach a Sunday school class, and when they ain't doin' nothin' else, they're supposed to be a good example.

"On top of everything else, they can't hold hands comin' home from prayer meeting without some gossipy old sister startin' a scandal on them. I'd just as soon be a plow mule as teacher. A mule works just as hard, but it can relieve its soul by kickin' up its heels after quittin' time without startin' any talk. I appreciate your kind offer and may the Lord have mercy on you and your teachers, but my daughter ain't interested."

HERE AT LAST



Security for You...

By RAY HENRY

Dr. Russell V. Lee is a tall, wiry man with a passion to get better medical care for older people.

Recently at a meeting of the National Committee on the Aging in Washington, he laid out his plan for partial solutions for both giving the care and financing it.

As a member of the American Medical Association's powerful House of Delegates and the director of a Palo Alto, Calif., clinic which treats many aged, he can speak with authority and from experience.

His plan comes in three parts:

1. Treat the ailing older person in his home, if possible, rather than carting him off to an institution.

2. Develop enough specialists for treating the ailments of older people to give the necessary home care.

3. Provide a system of prepaid financing for the treatment, starting at about age 50.

In backing up his plan, here's what Lee has to say:

"The tendency to cart the ailing older off to some institution should be reversed if possible. The reasons for this are both practical and sentimental. Practical because the enormous expense of hospital care can be avoided. Sentimental because the older person is much happier in familiar surroundings and in the care of those who live with him."

At the same time, Lee admits, the possibility of following up his suggestion depends on the medical profession's desire to develop specialists who can provide the necessary medical care for the sick older person.

"Such specialists do not exist in any numbers at the present time," Lee says, "nor is there much indication that many will be trained within the near future without a real desire on the part of the medical profession. We now have about 1,000 doctors who largely specialize

in the treatment of older people. We need 10,000."

To get the specialists, Lee feels they must be recruited from the ranks of interns and general practitioners, preferably from those who have been family doctors for a period of years and who have had a chance to see people growing old.

There are two main reasons, Lee says, for the lack of doctors who specialize in treatment of older people: Other medical specialties provide better financial return, and, until recently there was so little that could be done for the ailing aged.

"Now with the proper diet, the new drugs and the use of hormones we can make life very different for older people than it used to be. We've also developed greatly improved surgical techniques and better anesthesia for dealing with broken bones and the like among the aged."

To finance the medical care of older people, Lee says it should be handled on a prepaid basis—prepaid by the patient when possible, prepaid by insurance if the companies can be induced to do it, prepaid by the government for the indigent.

The most economical way, according to Lee, would be for a group of medical specialists, including a specialist in the care of older people, to set up a clinic-type system.

"If the services to older people are rendered by a group," Lee says, "the problems are simple—all the available specialists can be called upon as the need arises and all paid for by a \$100 yearly fee. The ideal thing would be for an insurance policy which begins to pay \$100 a year for life for medical services at age 50."

(Editor's Note: You may contact the social security representative at the courthouse annex, Beaufort, from 9:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. Wednesdays. He will help you with your own particular problem).

F. C. Salisbury

Here and There

The following information is taken from the files of the Morehead City Coaster:

FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1919

Born April 22, to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Taylor, a daughter.

Mrs. Roy Wade returned to her home in Marshallberg after spending a few days in the city.

The Misses Pearl and Rowena Davis of Norfolk are visiting Miss Lizzie Wade.

W. R. Wyatt spent a few days in New Bern this week taking the Scottish Rite Degrees in Masonry.

Dr. Tom Ennett of Richmond is visiting his sister, Mrs. Woodhull, of this city.

Roland Bell of Beaufort has accepted a position with S. A. Chalk, as junior drug clerk.

C. R. Russell gave a boat trip to Cape Lookout in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hesse and baby of this city left Wednesday to visit Mr. Hesse's people at Durham.

W. M. Webb and Dr. J. F. Giddens left Tuesday for Pinehurst.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Council left Saturday to spend a few days in Baltimore.

Sam Adler left for New Bern Wednesday to spend a few days taking the Scottish Rite degrees in Masonry.

J. C. Ward, who has recently been discharged from the Naval service, has accepted a position with J. C. Helms.

Mrs. Loyd Coleburn will leave next week for Little River to join her husband who has gone in business there.

I hate the practice of tipping.

I think it's all wrong, economically, morally and personally. I think, too, what it once was—a gratuity for extra-special service—has been corrupted. Today it's in the nature of a holdup; a tip is expected, virtually demanded, whether the service be good or poor.

But like most people, I usually go along; that's the path of least resistance—and least embarrassment.

But on a recent trip, the worm turned.

At the conclusion of a restaurant meal, I laid down the customary 10 per cent tip. Since the meal was a light one, the tip was too.

Much too light, the waiter evidently felt. Because Mrs. Jones and I had gone only a few steps when he approached me, as though returning an article I had forgotten, and handed me back the tip.

"You left this," he explained, contempt in his voice.

Well, for once I had both the courage and presence of mind to rebel.

"Why, so I did," I smiled my thanks. And, as his eyes opened wide in surprise, I stuck the money in my pocket and walked away.

—Weimar Jones

Backfire

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From the Bookshelf

The Voyage of the Lucky Dragon, by Ralph E. Lapp.

The Lucky Dragon was a Japanese fishing boat, a 100-ton tuna trawler. On March 1, 1954 they "threw the lines" in a last attempt to catch more tuna before returning to port. This was done long before daybreak. Then suddenly the sky was flooded with light and the lone man on deck ran below crying, "The sun rises in the west."

They had witnessed the explosion of the first super-bomb exploded by the US on a tiny island in the Bikini Atoll. They were fishing in waters about 100 miles away. Soon a strange whitish ash rained down upon the deck and the men.

They were frightened and decided to pull in their fishing gear and head for home. The men did not know that they had been dusted with radioactive fall-out from the superbomb.

This book tells of their return trip, of the effects of the radioactive ash on the crew, and of the valiant work of the Japanese doctors who saved the lives of all but one of the 23 members of the crew.

It also tells the story of the effect of Pacific bomb tests on the fishing industry of Japan. They found that not only was a large portion of the fish on the Lucky Dragon radio active but a goodly portion of the catches brought in by other fishing boats were; fish taken from different fishing spots in an enormous area of over a million square miles of the Pacific.

There is a brief account of the Japanese scientific expedition that set out in May of 1954 to study this marine contamination.

This book may be borrowed from the Carteret County Library in Beaufort, Broad and Pollock Streets.

Smile a While

An American tank corps division crossing the Sahara Desert during World War II stopped short when it perceived a man clad in a bathing suit running madly across the sands.

"Where are you going?" a captain shouted.

"I'm going for a swim," was the reply.

"But the sea is more than 700 miles away," answered the captain.

"I know," was the rejoinder, "but isn't this a glorious beach?"

Louise Spivey

Words of Inspiration

The following is reprinted in compliance with many requests:

THE FIFTIETH BOY

About one boy in fifty will remain after the feast and, of his own accord, offer to help clear the things up or wash the dishes. Do you know this Fiftieth Boy?

There are forty-nine boys who are seeking jobs; the job seeks the Fiftieth Boy.

The Fiftieth Boy smooths the wrinkles out of his teacher's forehead and takes the worry out of her mind.

All the grouches and sour-faces brighten when they see the Fiftieth Boy coming, for he is brave and cheery.

The forty-nine "didn't think," the Fiftieth boy THINKS.

The Fiftieth Boy makes a confidante of his mother and a pal of his father. He does not lie, steal or tattle, because he does not like to. When he sees a banana peel on the sidewalk, where it is liable to cause someone to slip or fall, or a piece of glass in the road where it may puncture a tire, he picks it up. The forty-nine think it's none of their business.

The Fiftieth Boy is a good sport. He does not whine when he loses. He does not sulk when another wins the prize. He does not cry when he is hurt. He is respectful to all women and girls. He is not afraid to do right nor ashamed to be decent. He looks you straight in the eye.

He tells the truth whether the consequences are unpleasant or not. He is not a prig or sissy, but he stands up straight and honest. Forty-seven out of the forty-nine like him. He is pleasant toward his own sister, as toward the sisters of the other fellows. He is not sorry for himself. He works as hard as he plays. Everybody is glad to see him.

The Fiftieth Boy is well acquainted with the Success family. When he was in the first grade he met the Father. For the Father of Success is Work. He knew even then that if he were to be the Fiftieth Boy that he had to buckle down and work.

As the years passed, he met the rest of the Success family. The mother is named Ambition. The oldest son is Common Sense, and some of the boys are called Stability, Perseverance, Honesty, Thoroughness, Foresight, Enthusiasm and Cooperation.

The oldest daughter is Character. Some of the sisters are Cheerfulness, Loyalty, Care, Courtesy, Economy, Sincerity and Harmony. The baby is Opportunity. The Fiftieth Boy studied the life of the father WORK and he found it very easy to get along with the rest of the family.

On Graduation Day, the Fiftieth Boy stands upon the threshold of a bright world. Behind him lies all the golden yesterdays of his growing-up years, a loving memory of his parents who have walked along with him and helped him reach this first milestone.

He will also see there, in his past, the kind words of his teachers, his principals, his pastors, and many others who were so necessary and so helpful as he has worked toward his goal. Ahead he can see his job waiting and the fulfillment of other dreams.

The Fiftieth Boy pauses upon this threshold for a few moments as he looks back over the past years of childhood and into the years of adulthood. I am sure that you too can see him in your heart as he stands there facing the sun on a bright spring morning dressed in cap and gown.

Under his left arm he holds his new Diploma. In his right hand he holds a Chart. This is "The Golden Rule." He knows that this Chart has led men to greatness through the centuries and has filled their hearts with peace. In his left hand he holds a Compass, which is, "I can do all things, through Christ who strengtheneth me."

For just a moment he stands there, then the Fiftieth Boy steps out into the future, eagerly, unafraid.

Blessed is the house that the Fiftieth Boy calls home, for he will bring pride and honor to all who dwell therein. — Adapted

This is the Law

By ROBERT E. LEE
For the N.C. Bar Association

INHERITANCE TAXES

John Doe dies. Who pays the North Carolina inheritance taxes of his estate?

It is the duty of the executor or administrator of John Doe's estate to pay the inheritance taxes.

Although the executor or administrator is charged with the duty of paying the state inheritance taxes, such taxes are borne not by the estate but by the persons who take the property under the terms of the will or the intestate laws. The inheritance tax is ultimately paid by the taker for the privilege of taking.

Consequently, the executor or administrator must reimburse the estate by collecting from each person who takes property the amount of the tax on his respective share. If it is a cash legacy, the amount of the inheritance tax is deducted before payment is made.

If the legacy is of specific corporate stock or other property of value, the executor or administrator may retain it until the beneficiary reimburses him. Should the beneficiary neglect or refuse to pay the tax, the executor or administrator may sell the property to the extent necessary to pay the tax.

The individual beneficiaries do not have to reimburse the executor or administrator in those cases where there is a will which expressly provides that the inheritance tax shall be paid out of the general funds of the estate and there is a general fund sufficient in size to do so.

Must an inheritance tax be paid on real property owned by a husband and wife as tenants by the entirety?

The surviving husband, lineal ancestors, lineal issues (other than children under 21 years of age, who are entitled to claim \$5,000 as exemption), and stepchildren of the decedent may claim an exemption of \$2,000. There is a specially worded provision applicable to grandchildren whose parent is dead or does not share in the estate.

The North Carolina inheritance tax rate depends upon the value of the property passing to the beneficiary and his kinship, if any, to the deceased.

For example, if the beneficiary is a wife or husband, lineal ancestor, lineal issue, stepchild, or adopted child of the decedent, the rate of taxation is one per cent on the first \$10,000 above exemption and continues on an ascending scale as set out in the statute.

Yes. The survivor, who automatically becomes the absolute owner of the whole, must pay a North Carolina inheritance tax upon one-half of the property.

Are close relatives allowed to take property up to a stipulated amount exempt from state inheritance taxes?

Yes. Specified relatives and widows of the deceased may claim exemptions up to limited sums.

A widow is entitled to an exemption of \$10,000; and if her husband dies leaving a child or children under 21 years of age, and has by will left substantially all of his property to his widow, the widow may claim an additional exemption of \$5,000 for each child under 21 years of age, provided the child or children under 21 years of age is not allowed an exemption.

Children of the deceased under 21 years of age are allowed exemptions of \$5,000.

The surviving husband, lineal ancestors, lineal issues (other than children under 21 years of age, who are entitled to claim \$5,000 as exemption), and stepchildren of the decedent may claim an exemption of \$2,000. There is a specially worded provision applicable to grandchildren whose parent is dead or does not share in the estate.

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'A Monkey Dressed in Silk'

One of the most charming games in Spain and in many Spanish-speaking countries is the conversation or contest by "dichos."

The "dicho," roughly translated, is a "saying," but in Spanish it is much more than that. It is the reduction of a situation, an idea, a question or a philosophy to one short pithy sentence.

The "dicho" is comment, usually satiric, and always true. For hundreds of years the Spanish have been the unrivaled masters of the "dicho." Many of our most cherished "sayings," which we think of as our own, are really translations of older Spanish "dichos."

Here is a sampling from my collection—a small sampling. A good "dicho" man in Spain or Mexico will know many hundreds more:

A thistle is a said in a burro's mouth.

A little pot gets hot quick. The smoke of a man's own house is better than the fire of another's.

He who licks his own dish can give little to his servants.

A bean while free is better than a feast in prison.

Little dogs start the rabbit, but big dogs catch it.

If you wish good advice consult an old man.

A monkey dressed in silk is still a monkey.

Better a burro that carries me than a horse that throws me.

When all men call you a burro, it is time to hray.

Be not a baker is your head is butter.

Bananas are gold in the morning, silver at noon, lead at night.

He who has love in his heart has spurs in his sides. —John Steinbeck in Saturday Review

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