

## The Mirage of Free Money

The voice crying for economy is a voice unheard. It cries alone in the wilderness. The average person believes that expenses should be cut — as for example — a reduction of expenses in the county welfare department, but actually doing that seems to be an impossibility.

Part of the impossibility can be attributed to the fact that welfare department personnel have little desire to see any reduction. This, of course, is not unique. Every government agency, whether it be in Carteret or Washington, D. C., wants its budget big. Thus, without the cooperation of the department, the county commissioners have a difficult task trying to hold taxes down.

Welfare expenses have been growing consistently. In 1956-57 the welfare budget had increased \$12,433.06 over the previous year. Last year the total expenses of the department were \$453,369. For the coming fiscal year expenses have been figured at \$473,000.

When those who would cut welfare expenses attempt to do so, welfare personnel cry, "Oh, but we put about half a million dollars in circulation in the county and all the county has to put up to get that is \$78,000."

Therein lies the pit that traps a local government that attempts to match state and federal dollars. A grocery store owner has only \$1,000 but Uncle Sam comes along and says, "If you give me \$2,000 I'll give you \$12,000." The grocer thinks he's found a gold mine. All he has to do is find an extra \$1,000 somewhere every year for as long as he's in business. So he goes into debt. Nine chances out of ten, that grocer will soon be bankrupt.

But with government, it's different. The primrose path these days is deficit spending — spending money you haven't got. Carteret County does not have the money (without raising taxes) to support the welfare department at its present rate of "high living". Welfare officials state that there is no way expenses can be cut, that they are bound by state and federal regulations. If this is true, why the variance in grants paid in counties throughout the state?

In January 1958, Carteret's grant to a permanent and totally disabled person was \$41.12. Seventy-nine counties in the state paid less, ranging from grants of \$28.03 in Yancey County to a high of \$46.54 in Mecklenburg. The average grant was \$39.53.

That same month, Carteret's aid to the aged grant was \$36.27. Seventy counties paid less. The average grant was \$35.24. Carteret's aid to a dependent child that month was \$18.32, the same amount being paid in Wake County. Sixty-seven counties paid less.

Welfare officials say that they cannot reduce the number on the welfare rolls. They refuse to figure grants on any basis that would tend to reduce the amount of money the county must pay to match state and federal funds. They are hypnotized by a theory that requires the county to bankrupt itself to get "free dollars".

County commissioners are the first to recognize that there are many people who must have help. But it seems as though welfare personnel, in whose hands lies the responsibility to help, are supporting many folks in a handsome manner — at the expense of the struggling taxpayer.

## This is the Month of . . .

June is the month of brides — and bridegrooms. Of the latter, you may not be aware, but 'tis true.

The bridegroom is the unsung hero, the violet (violet?) that blooms unseen. The formula for being the perfect bridegroom is to speak only when spoken to. If you must ask questions, don't ask such stupid ones, and try to make yourself as scarce as possible. Show up at the church for the wedding at exactly the time specified, not 60 seconds early and certainly NOT one second late.

Being late at the church could send the bride into a state that would take her longer to recover from than the marriage itself.

When at the altar and you feel as though the suit is too small, and the floor is tilting, just lean slightly the other way until you feel a quick jab in the ribs, and you'll know that it's time to turn and go back down the aisle.

Apparently you're married. Did I kiss her? Yes, I guess I must have. I think I remember hearing somebody say, "Now you may kiss the bride."

Boy, I certainly could stand something wet with some ice in it. Oops, I knew I'd step on her gown. Don't know why those women in the audience — I mean congregation — groaned so. That wasn't an awfully big piece that came off the bottom of her dress. It was too long anyhow. I could have told her that, but she wouldn't let me see her in it until the ceremony.

Well, I guess we have to stand here in the church vestibule and meet that mob, I mean our friends.

"Thank you. Yes, mam, I'm sure we will be."

Ohmigosh. Here comes Old Pieface, I mean Miss Wickie. She's going to kiss me and ask me if I remember the day

she gave me a cookie after I fell out of her pecan tree.

Ker-smack! Yes Miss Wickie. I certainly do. Yes, mam. Thank you.

How do you do? No sir, don't believe I do recall. Thank you. I'm sure we'll be. Thank you. Yes, mam. Smile. Make them think you're enjoying this. My gosh, SHE is. Look at her. Just beaming. Ohmigosh, the church isn't half empty yet. Any guy that gets married more than once ought to have his head examined.

Thank you. So glad you could get here. I'm sure we'll be. Thank you . . . thank you . . . thank . . . what-what? We're going? Where's what bouquet? I don't know where your bouquet is. Maybe one of the bridesmaids has it. What do you want it for? You've got to throw it? Throw it where for heaven's sakes? Oh well. I guess she'll find it. Did I say that any guy that gets married more than once ought to have his head examined?

Any guy who gets married ought to have his head examined, period.

## She Raises Spiders

We all fear the black widow spider because its bite might cause death. But this insect helped win the last war for Uncle Sam in spinning many hundreds of feet of silk. The silk is used in making bomb sights and range finders.

There is a woman in California who raises black widow spiders. She draws the silk from the spider and winds it on a tiny reel.

This woman is not afraid of the black widows. She lets them crawl in her lap and over her hands. She says they are like bees, and can tell when anyone is afraid of them. And those who are afraid, the spider is apt to bite.

## EVERYTHING BUT THE KITCHEN SINK



## The Readers Write

Morehead City, N. C.  
June 10, 1958

To the Editor:

Have you ever heard of the churches taking part in the advertising of the movie theatre before?

Do you know that some of the churches in Morehead City accepted free movie tickets so that they could send their children into the things of the world?

I wonder what kind of pastors we have in our churches today. Are they just men preaching or are they men dedicated to the work of God? About 1904 years ago, Paul, a great preacher, told in his letter to the Galatians how we must keep the desires of the flesh under the spirit of God always. We can't keep our children in a Christ-like manner and send them to the theatres.

In the theatre we find on the screen fornication, impurity, indecency, idol worship, sorcery, quarrels, jealousy, passionate anger, envy, drunkenness and things of that kind, and when the preachers or anyone else put their hand of approval on anything such as stated, they themselves are guilty of the thing they approve.

I feel that some of the churches

have drifted far from the teaching of the Lord.

I heard that the picture that was shown to the children of the churches in Morehead City was a picture of a dog. I don't really know what the picture was about and the picture may have been fine, but how many of the children will want to go back again and see other pictures which were advertised at that time?

For the theatre giving the children a free pass, it will pay off. This kind of bait works fine.

For the churches that accept and distribute such bait and take our children into the world, away from the teaching of God, I can see nothing but damnation.

We must enlighten the boys and girls of our Sunday Schools and Bible Schools to the life of Christ and teach them the way to live and walk with Christ while they are young. We would surely have a better tomorrow.

The teachings of Paul years ago is the same as the teaching of our preachers today. The only difference about the preachers of today is that they need to get on their knees, dedicating themselves to Christ so that they may be able to lead the children in the right direction.

Albert N. McElmon

## Comment . . . J. Kellum

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY

"I am only one, but I am one. I cannot do everything, but I can do something; And what I can do, that I ought to do; And what I ought to do, by the grace of God, I will do."

— Edward Everett Hale

A human being is a wonderful creature, endowed with a mind which can reach out to embrace every aspect of life upon this earth and some aspects of the universe beyond, confined only by the degree to which his mind is skilled. Skills of the mind are not necessarily learned in school. Facts are. But skill is quite another thing: it is a matter of use, and not in artificial situations.

Biblically, we are adjured in the parable of the talents (money) to employ our talents (abilities). Not only are we told to use them, but to make a profit with them. He who buried his talent was told by his angry master that he at least could have let it gather interest.

In the squeeze between the limitations of education and the demands of necessity, we have numerous and varied opportunities to use our individual abilities. We all use them to some degree or we would be little more active than vegetables. Nevertheless, it is likely that very few of us succeed in accomplishing anywhere near what we could if we used what we have more often and more effectively.

It is of no use whatsoever to prate about "they" and "them". They and them may very well be nothing but our personal default. It is impossible to deny that many situations we disdain and regret exist only because too few of us are willing to put our necks into the harness and take our share of the load onto our own backs. This is true in the home, the school, the church, the government and every conceivable area of human activity.

Ultimately, the cause of all that we do as individuals, groups and nations rests upon just how well each one of us fills that particular space which is his allotment in the pattern of life. It is ours to do just as we jolly well please with it — nothing at all, something once in a while, or the best we can, using all of our energies and ambitions.

Our laws, after all, exist only to prevent us from trampling each others' efforts and territories. They do not exist to make us wise or willing or to endow us in any way with that greatest of all human triumphs, the achievement of becoming a whole soul worth having around in this world and rewarding in the next.

## Too Much Knowingness

VAN WYCK BROOKS  
"From a Writer's Notebook"

The most serious charge that critics can bring against a writer nowadays is to say that he is naive, and yet something like naive is rapidly becoming the one thing necessary for writers. Or perhaps the right word is ingenuousness, for I do not recommend the untutored, the too artless or the provincial.

What I do mean is the opposite of the kind of sophisticated knowingness that chokes so much of the writing of this generation. The literary mind of our day reflects the general urban mind in being, in all respects, overconscious, while the mass-influences of advertising, analysis, cosmetics and Kinsey reports have worn away its freshness and destroyed its bloom.

In consequence it has lost the capacity for wonder that is so essential to the poet and the storyteller. What was it that accounted for Dylan Thomas' unique position among the younger poets of the

Louise Spivey

## Words of Inspiration

THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS FOR FATHER'S DAY

The authors of the following prayers are unknown. The sentiments expressed will always be fresh and alive and meaningful as is the day which we observe Sunday, Father's Day.

### A FATHER'S PRAYER

I have a boy to bring up. Help me to perform my task with wisdom and kindness and good cheer. Help me see him clearly as he is. Let not my pride in him hide his faults. Let not my fear for him magnify my doubts. Quicken my judgment, so that I shall know how to train him to think and to be in all things pure and simple.

Give me great patience and long memory. Let me remember the hard places of my own youth, that I may help when I see him struggling, as I struggled. Let me remember the things that made me glad, lest I forget that child's laughter is the light of life.

Teach me the love that knows no weakness, tolerates no selfishness. Keep me from weakening my son through granting him pleasures that end in sickness of soul.

Grant that I love my son wisely. I have a boy to bring up. Teach me to give him the values and beauty, just rewards of industry. Help me to send him into the world with a mission of service. Strengthen my mind, that I may teach him that he is his brother's keeper, and to serve those who know not the need of service, and not knowing, need it the most. I have a boy to bring up. So guide and direct me that I may do this service to the glory of God, the service of my country, and to my son's happiness. Amen.

Men who are the longest remembered, and whose memories are most highly revered, are not those that make the most money; but those whose hearts were gentle, whose sympathies were abroad and who best served humanity.

What we put in the thoughtstream and sight stream of our children will be in the life-stream tomorrow. — Perry E. Webb

### PRAYER FOR EVERY HOUSEWIFE

"Dear God, I thank Thee for the mate whose years are ones of toil that I and our children may have comfortable clothes, good food, fire, shelter and the safety of home.

"I thank Thee for the joyous cry of Daddy! Daddy! which rings throughout the house whenever father comes and which expresses the love and happiness of our little ones.

"I thank Thee for that line of red, yellow, blue and pink which I have hung up to dry in the morning sun, and that the joy of washing those small garments has been given to me.

"I thank Thee for the small arms about my neck at bedtime. I thank Thee for little fumbling hands that always want my help. I thank Thee for childish voices with their singing and laughter and questions. I thank Thee for my home, where I may serve those whose health and comfort have been given into my hands.

"Oh God, make me big enough always to love my job. Give me the patience to bear with childish ways and may I have wisdom that I may gently lead my children to grow into fine adults, happy because they have found the joy in work and service and beauty in little things about them every day, and may I never miss a rainbow or a sunset because I am looking down instead of up."

## Security for You . . .

By RAY HENRY

From Mrs. E. P. of Fredericksburg, Va.: "My husband is now 40 and has worked under Social Security for nearly 16 years. Will he be entitled to the maximum Social Security payments when he reaches 65? What will he be eligible for at 65 as his wife?"

Maximum payments will be paid to your husband only if he has worked for the maximum earnings allowed under Social Security all years beginning with 1951 and ending with his 65th birthday. Your husband had worked long enough to be entitled to monthly payments. But, the size of his payments at 65 depends on his entire working lifetime. You will be eligible for one-half the amount of your husband's payments when you reach 65.

From Miss R. L. A. of Oakland, Calif.: "May a federal government employee make deposits to the retirement fund and improve her eventual retirement annuity? I mean deposits which would be in addition to the regular 6 1/2 per cent which is deducted from a person's salary."

Yes. Such deposits, commonly known as voluntary contributions, may be made for the express purpose of increasing the annuity at time of retirement. These contributions must be made in multiples of \$25 (i.e., \$25, \$50, etc.) and the total may not exceed 10 per cent of the total basic pay received since Aug. 1, 1920.

From M. A. E. of Newark, N. J.: "I worked from 1938 to 1951 under Social Security. I am 55 years old and was disabled in 1955. May I now qualify for Social Security disability payments? I've been told by my Social Security office that I can't."

Your Social Security office is right. You don't meet the work

requirements of the disability payment program. They provide that you must work under Social Security a year and a half out of the three years immediately before your disability began. You stopped working under Social Security in 1951 and your disability didn't start until 1955.

From A. W. of Fort Collins, Colo.: "During World War I, I received an injury while fighting in France. I'm presently receiving only about \$30 a month for this injury. Would it be possible for me to receive more? I feel that I should be receiving more because the disability gives me a lot of trouble."

You may receive more if you feel that the disability has got worse since the Veterans Administration last examined the disability. I suggest that you get in touch with the nearest VA office immediately and request a reexamination.

From F. H. of Columbia, Mo.: "I draw a pension from the Veterans Administration. I have worked under Social Security from the time it first started. When I reach 65, can I draw my Social Security without anything being deducted because I am drawing a pension from the VA?"

Yes, as far as Social Security is concerned. However, receiving Social Security may have an effect on your eligibility to the veteran's pension. Your income, including the Social Security payments may be only \$1,400 a year if you have no dependents, or \$2,700 a year if you have dependents. The pension itself isn't counted against this limit.

(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.)

## Stamp News

By SYD KRONISH

Three commemoratives in the 1958 United States stamp program have been announced by Postmaster General Arthur E. Summerfield. They are:

1. Stamp commemorating the 100th anniversary of Oregon statehood. Feb. 14, 1959.
2. Stamp commemorating the 50th anniversary of the discovery of the North Pole. April 6, 1959.
3. Stamp commemorating the opening of the St. Lawrence Seaway. May or June of 1959.

Stamp Notes . . . France has issued a new 15 franc adhesive showing a drawing of the famed Sens Cathedral. The stamp was designed by Andre-Spitz . . .

Finland has issued three new semi-postals for its Tuberculosis Assn. . . Four stamps with bird designs have been issued by the Netherlands Antilles. Pictured are the sparrowhawk, yellow oriole, the dove and the parakeet.

## Smile a While

Wife—"I've got a lot of things I want to talk to you about."

Husband—"That's fine. You usually want to talk about a lot of things you haven't got."

## Carteret County News-Times

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## Free Wheeling

By BILL CROWELL  
Motor Vehicles Department

WINNER . . . Seldom does a reporter draw an assignment as cheerful as that of interviewing Miss Ada Mae Black, champion school bus driver, candidate for a degree in business administration, and student leader.

My first meeting with Miss Black was at last year's school bus rodeo, the rugged competition that rewards champion drivers with scholarships. Ada Mae was the top girl driver last year and is currently finishing up her first year of study at the Sacred Heart Junior College in Belmont. I happened by there the other day and a more refreshing two hours would be hard to come by.

Miss Black is the kind of young woman any man would want for a sister or a daughter. A model student, vastly popular with her classmates and a natural born leader, she excels in her studies and wants to become a certified public accountant. The \$500 scholarship for her championship performance at the wheel last year has enabled her to get a good start toward that goal.

"Actually," she said, "I would have had little chance to attend college at all had it not been for the scholarship. I had already made plans to work for at least a year before going on to college."

Miss Black is from a rural Gaston County family of six. Her father, J. A. Black, is a foreman with the State Highway Commission. "With a family that size," Ada Mae confessed, "it would have been awfully hard, if not impossible, for me to have gone to college."

She began driving a school bus during her junior year at Tryon High School where, in addition to her driving chores, she managed a 96 average in her studies, pointing all the while toward her ambition of becoming a CPA. She graduated sixth in her class of 31.

During her last year at Tryon, Miss Black drove a 35 mile bus route, day in and day out, with no untoward incidents save one. "I got stuck in a ditch one time," she confessed with a laugh. Otherwise the champion driver transported her 60 youngsters to and from their daily classes with nary a black mark against her safety record. Her only problems arose infrequently from unruly children,

usually the very young ones.

How did she feel about entering the school bus rodeo, knowing that competition would be intense?

"I was a little nervous at first, of course," she said. "But when the principal selected me for the district competition, I decided to go ahead and do the very best I could. And, too, I figured winning the scholarship would assure me of getting started in college."

Finals for the annual Governor's Traffic Council conducted rodeo are held each year in Chapel Hill. Ada Mae, and 59 other hopefuls who had won district contests were invited to the finals.

A grueling two days of written tests and behind-the-wheel performances by the contenders soon eliminated all but the most proficient. Rodeo officials have recalled that between events Ada Mae could be observed quietly studying each contestant's maneuvers, taking note of pitfalls to avoid when her turn came. When it did, she went at it with courage and determination. And it paid off when rodeo judges, themselves veteran trucking industry officials, declared her the first place girl winner and champion driver of the year.

For her performance Miss Black received a handsome trophy and the \$500 scholarship. Similar awards, incidentally, will be made at the 1958 rodeo finals, scheduled for early June in Chapel Hill.

At Sacred Heart Ada Mae assists in coaching athletics. Next year, she said, college officials have offered to continue her scholarship in exchange for her coaching duties, thus enabling her to finish her college career.

And for my money it couldn't have happened to a nicer person.

SUDDEN THAW . . . Will shiftless transmissions bring on a generation of "shiftless" drivers?

HOW FAST . . . Keep that speedometer needle where it ought to be. Here's a little formula to help you establish a reasonable driving speed when you're out on the open road.

Take your age and multiply by two.

Now add 40, and divide the sum by six.  
Add 50, then subtract half your age. Result? . . . If you figured right the answer should come out somewhere around 50 mph.