

Making the Future Secure

The county presented a comprehensive report to Army engineers this month at Beaufort on damage caused by hurricanes in the county in 1954, 1955 and 1956.

The total loss, over \$24 million, is staggering. When one considers the loss of beach area, damage to buildings, boats, farmland, timberland and loss of income which followed because revenue-producing resources were depleted, it is amazing that the county has survived so well.

The danger lies, now, in repetition of such loss. We can pull out of it once, twice, and maybe even three times, but after that?

Is all of Carteret to become a Diamond City? Diamond City was the town once located on Shackelford Banks. It was abandoned by its inhabitants because storms swept away their property and means of livelihood.

In the hope of preventing such catastrophe on the mainland, Army engineers are making a study of the situation along the North Carolina coast. Reports such as those presented at the Beaufort hearing show the extent of loss. They also make suggestions as to how loss can be lessened in the future.

In a few months the hurricane season will be upon us again. The federal government moves slowly and nobody should be harboring the illusion that

damage-prevention measures can be carried out before this fall. But we hope Uncle Sam realizes the enormity and gravity of this problem.

The Hurricane Rehabilitation Committee of Carteret County asks the help of the federal government, not only for those of us here now, but for future generations.

Coastal Carolina bids to be the great future playground of the metropolitan east. It offers a Florida climate 500 miles closer to the New York-New Jersey area than Florida itself. It is closer to the Ohio-Indiana-Illinois area than any other ocean resort.

The population of the nation is expanding. Its people have more leisure time. They are buying boats and other vacation items in greater quantity than ever before. Where is the nation going to accommodate the added millions of pleasure-seekers if the federal, state and local governments do nothing to combat nature on its rampages?

The estimates of damage in the Carteret hurricane damage report are fair. Some persons have taken issue with them, saying they are too low. Perhaps so.

The important thing is that steps MUST be taken as soon as possible to cushion future blows that boil up out of the Caribbean. Doing such is not "messing with nature", it's building the future.

Pictures Speak!

The postcard situation around here is a little better, but not much.

After an editorial last summer, suggesting that it would do Morehead City some good if the town got rid of a 1900 postcard view of Arendell Street, a few new color picture postcards came into being. One is a picture of the golf course, three are church pictures, one shows a partyboat catch, one shows a headboat and one a view of Atlantic Beach.

The situation in Beaufort isn't much better. The etchings of old Beaufort homes on postcards are wonderful. They, and perhaps that ancient shot of the menhaden fleet, are Beaufort's only saving grace when it comes to postcards.

A postcard scene of Front Street looking west from Marsh and Front is an antique. In the foreground are two little kids with a wagon. They're probably Will Arrington and Jim Rumley. The light poles pictured have long rusted into history.

The scene of the "U. S. Bureau of Fisheries and Biological Station" is, indeed, a gem. The old building, torn down three years ago, is still pictured, as well as the old water tank and a little shack near a dock. A picture postcard of Cape Lookout light is, prob-

ably, the same picture taken when the camera was invented.

So what? This is what. Picture postcards are one of the cheapest methods of publicizing a resort area. The cards are bought by tourists and mailed at their expense. Tourists and vacationers — especially the women — are postcard fanatics. Before they left home, everyone said, "Send me a postcard." And so that's what they do. A vacationer starts out sending just five, then she decides to send a few more, and soon the number of postcards sent reaches a fabulous figure.

On the waterfront of Morehead City the only kind of postcards you can buy are those cartoon-type gaudy, crazy things. Some smart waterfront businessmen have postcards of their places of business or their partyboats and give them to customers. Other than that, you've got a limited selection if you want to buy any.

The Chambers of Commerce would do well to look into this picture postcard situation. As one vacationer said, "We want to send back home pictures that make this look like a wonderful place. We don't want our friends to think we came to some place they never would want to visit!"

For Understanding

(The Lamar, Mo., Democrat)

The one who follows the writing profession or who engages to a considerable extent in public speaking must find himself considerably handicapped without a good knowledge of the Bible. The reason is simple. Make a quotation or reference to Jesus, Paul, Moses or Solomon and even the most unlearned listener or the most narrowly informed reader knows what you are talking about.

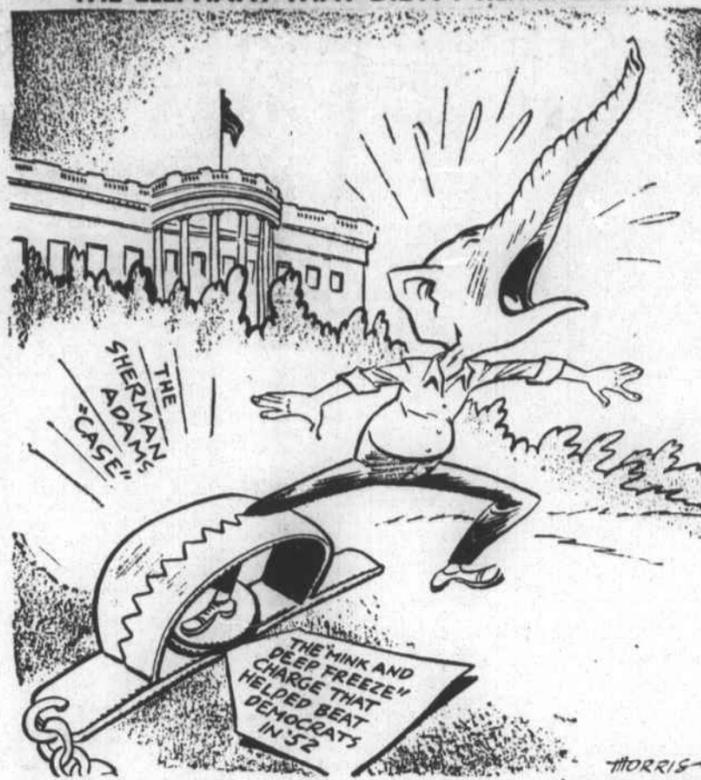
On the other hand quote or refer to great figures in secular history and your readers or listeners will lose interest because they don't know these characters. You mention Demosthenes, Cato, Pericles, Pompey or Machiavelli

and they won't know whether they are members of the Yankee baseball club or some of those birds that Mr. Truman is always calling liars or lambasting. Stay away from mere temporal things, stick to the Gospels and the Old Testament, and everybody will have at least a glimmering of what you're getting at.

"Five great enemies to peace inhabit with us: avarice, ambition, envy, anger, and pride. If those enemies were to be banished, we should infallibly enjoy perpetual peace, and the world would rise in civilization."

—Petrarch, Italian poet (1304-1374)

THE ELEPHANT THAT DIDN'T REMEMBER



Security for You...

By RAY HENRY

You and your wife need about \$200 a month to retire and live modestly these days.

The figure could vary \$20 or \$30 a month either way, depending on a number of things. But, it's about as close as anybody is going to come as an average. I arrived at it after wading knee-deep in government statistics, budgets and crystal balls.

The \$200 could go higher if you need unusual medical care. It could vary some, depending on the size of your home, whether you live in a city or a farm area, whether you rent or own your home, whether you can grow some of your own food.

Here's a rough idea of how your monthly budget would look with \$200 to spend:

Item	\$ Cost	% of Budget
Food	\$64	32.0
Clothing	12	6.0
Rent or home upkeep (including heat)	53	26.5
Utilities	7	3.5
House furnishings	6	3.0
Laundry, cleaning supplies	4	2.0
Transportation	4	2.0
Medical care	14	7.0
Life insurance	5	2.5
Recreation, tobacco, newspapers, books	20	10.0
Personal care	4	2.0
Gifts, contributions, miscellaneous	5	2.5

Of course, this budget shouldn't be taken as rigid. It does, however, offer guidelines for what is necessary today to live "modestly."

It would be very unusual if any retired couple were able to fit its

money needs under the budget in exact dollars and cents.

For example: One couple may have to spend more on food because special health food is necessary. Another may be able to get by on less for housing because home upkeep is low. The budgeted allowance for tobacco may not be necessary for another couple because neither smokes.

Here are some factors which may make it possible to live on less when you retire than while you were working:

1. Taxes will be lower. Your federal, state and social security taxes will be reduced or wiped out because of special breaks in tax laws given to persons over 65.

2. Lower transportation costs. You won't have to travel to and from work, cutting down bus or car costs. You may even be able to sell your car and use public transportation when you want to go somewhere.

3. Work expenses will stop. You'll no longer have to buy your lunch at work, tools of your trade, or pay the expenses of belonging to business associations or clubs.

4. Clothing costs will be smaller. You will no longer have to buy the expensive clothing you needed for work or attending parties or other gatherings.

Chances are you can think of other ways to save. They all add up to the possibility of getting by on less in retirement.

(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.)

Free Wheeling

By BILL CROWELL

WHO'S FAULT... Not too long ago, an automobile driven by the 16-year-old son of City Councilman W. B. Myers of Tampa, Fla., went out of control at high speed. One high school student was killed and five others were hurt. The Tampa Times asked Mr. Myers to write of his reaction to the tragedy, both as a father and a city official. Excerpts from his statement follow:

It was a wholesale tragedy. We realize that Tommy must face the fact that the boy lost his life in the car Tommy was driving.

There is nothing in the world to compensate for the loss of a life. If I could I would give my own life for that boy's. I surely would. I feel that with all my heart.

Whatever charge they place against Tommy he is going to have to take it. He was wrong. I'll stand by him as a father, but not as a public official.

If every parent of a teen-ager who drives could stand by helplessly in a hospital and see their children lying on an operating table, wondering if they will live or die, I'm sure they would wish that the automobile had never been invented.

Yet you realize that you can't lock your children in the house and tell them they can't be a part of society. And you can't be with them every minute. So what is the answer?

I know that much of the problem is centered around speed. Ever since we have had a television set in our house, all I can remember seeing on automobile ads is power, speed, pick up...

How can you explain to a child, or even an adult, that he has to go under 40 (the limit where this accident occurred) when he is constantly shown examples of cars which go more than 100?

My son had been told not to drive fast, not to exceed the speed limit, to be careful and look out for the other fellow.

One of the problems confronting

me now is whether to let him drive again. Frankly, I don't know if I'll ever let Tommy drive until he's 18. But it will be a long time before I have to make that decision, due to the extent of his injuries.

I think that except in extreme cases a boy probably should not be permitted to drive until he is 18. The two-year difference between 16 and 18 will give him much more maturity and common sense. The law gives a child 16 years old the right to drive. But I feel that each parent should examine his own child as an individual and determine whether the child is fit from the standpoint of maturity and common sense to operate a lethal weapon such as the modern car.

SUDDEN THAWT... Some drivers, it seems, can find a difficulty for every solution.

TRAFFIC CONTROL... Out in Missouri, a school bus had stopped on a heavily-traveled road to disembark some children. A 13-year-old monitor took up his regular position with a red flag to help get the youngsters safely across the highway. A big car, approaching the bus rapidly, wasn't slowing down at all despite the red flag and the flashing red lights of the bus.

The young man carrying the flag sensed that the car was not going to stop. He took things into his own hands when he picked up a rock from the side of the road and lambasted the windshield of the car. The rock fell in the lap of the errant driver but he stopped, finally, and emerged unhurt.

I suppose all of us have had the urge to resort to such dynamic methods of traffic control but somehow lacked the impulsive courage of the young flagman.

Fog: Stuff dangerous to drive in, especially if it's mental.

Smile a While

A mountain in Nevada jumped four inches when an atomic blast was set off inside it. This is comparable to the effect of a cub den meeting in the basement of a nine-room house.

—Florida Times-Union

Comment... J. Kellum

NEUTRALITY

If we have any convictions at all, there come times when it is necessary to take sides. That is not to say that we seek controversy. It is to say that there is such a thing as approving an evil by permitting it to exist unopposed. And it is not uncommon for wrong to be encouraged by the mere absence of help to the right.

Neutrality tends to risk that security, which we mean to save, by earning us the scorn of our friends. Who knows, if Hitler had been unhindered by us and Britain, would he not have taken Sweden, too, neutral though she was? And the Communists, who have publicly advertised for at least twenty-five years that they intend to conquer the world, can they not use Hungary as a jumping-off spot to get at the rest of us?

Richard Armour drew a tartly witty picture of the perfect neutralist in this poem published quite some time ago in the Saturday Evening Post:

The Neutralist

The neutralist stands on the side-lines,
Which for his sake we hope are wide lines,
And cheers both sides with equal measure.
(Impartiality's his treasure).
He cannot tell the wrong from right,
Black always looks the same as white,
And free and slave and gay and grim
Are very much the same to him.
There he stands, all happy-sad,
And waves his banner, which is plaid.

Times Have Changed

By MRS. H. M. COX
Smithfield Herald

My husband put new batteries in our flashlight and handed me the old ones.

"You want these?" he asked.

Somewhat perplexed, I answered: "What in the world for? They aren't any good any more." "No, they aren't any more good," he said, "I just thought perhaps you might want to save them for some of the grandchildren to play with."

I simply couldn't help from smiling.

"Well," he continued, "I would have given anything to have had them to play with when I was a boy. But I keep forgetting how things have changed."

Time turned backward for me then and I thought what a change indeed. Our children played with pretty little boxes, brightly colored strings, and I would save the spoons, run a string through them and my babies had a play toy. You could also take a broom straw, put a spool in the middle of a short piece, turn up two handles, tie it together with a string and the child had a nice cart that he could play with as long as it lasted.

Oh, the ingenuity of people in the days of long ago, and especially of mothers. They saved everything, made it over into something else, and it worked fine, because they never had anything with which to do better.

When I see babies dressed so breath-takingly beautifully nowadays, my heart actually aches. My

Louise Spivey

Words of Inspiration

All of us are familiar with the words, depression - recession. We hear them many times each day. If talking about this condition will make it come true, our country has a pretty good chance at both.

The other day I came across a Salesman's Parable by an unknown writer. I thought it quite interesting. All of us are a bit like one of the salesmen. Read the rest of this and decide where you might fit in such a story.

"And it came to pass that a green salesman read in black and white that business was bad. And lo, when he beheld these tidings, he became blue. For he was yellow.

And he spake saying, "Woe is me — and likewise, whoa — for I am stop't. Behold the wheels of industry are at a standstill. And there are none who will buy my wares. Thus let me sit upon my brief case and don sackcloth and ashes. For the evil days are upon me." And it was even so.

But there was in the same land another salesman who passed that way saying, "Brother, why sittest thou thus in sackcloth and ashes with a countenance blue even as indigo!"

And the salesman made answer saying: "Hast thou not heard? Lo, business is bad! The wheels of industry are stilled and there are none who will buy my wares."

"How gettest thou that way?" responded the passing salesman. "And where dost thou procure that stuff? For behold, I have this day gone and secured four contracts, each decorated with the customer's John Hancock. For lo, this is a season which promiseth much Prosperity for the Willing Worker. Be thou not dismayed by talk of Depression. For it is but the croak of him who hath a Calamity Complex.

And when he had pondered these sayings, the blue salesman arose and shook off his ashes saying: "Now I will procure a shoe shine and a shave and fare forth to break a few sales records. For lo, I have seen that there is business to be had!" And it was even so.

NOBODY ELSE BUT YOU

When you been workin' a long, long time a-doin' the best you can, And you start to think about the day when you'll be an old, old man, And you'll want to fish and hunt and golf or whatever you love to do, Nobody's going to save that money, nobody else but you!

Ain't no use to sit and dream about that pot of gold Or about the things you'd like to have when you find you're growing old, Human nature ain't changed a bit, there's really nothin' new, Nobody goin' to send you 'round the world, nobody else but you!

No use standin' along the road, tryin' to thumb your way, Or stickin' your dimes in slot machines a-hopin' they will pay. 'Cause the guy who owns them slot machines, he had ideas, too. Ideas of making some profits, off nobody else but you!

Now if you're inclined to speculate, Oh, Oh! You wanna lookout, 'Cause the guy you speculatin' with knows what it's all about. And when the speculatin' over and the propaganda through You know who's gonna be holdin' the bag, nobody else but you!

So I been smokin' and wonderin' about a lot of fancy schemes Where I could get rich without work, and I'm sure they're all just dreams.

'Cause you'll find out as you go along and see things clear on through, Things worth while are the things that are earned by nobody else but you!

— W. L. Miller

From the Bookshelf

The Death of a Nation. By Clifford Downey. Knopf, \$5.

As the Civil War centennial draws ever nearer, we can anticipate that the war's campaigns and battles will undergo searching reexamination. By common consent, it seems, Gettysburg is getting the initial scrutiny. A half dozen books dealing with that critical battle have been issued in the last two years. Now comes "Death of a Nation" to set a high standard for centennial scholarship.

Dowdey's book is a study of Robert E. Lee and the Confederate army at Gettysburg. The title, in itself, is indicative of the importance of the battle in the author's view. There, he feels, was the Confederacy's last opportunity, not for military victory but for military stalemate that would have won independence for the South.

The reasons for Confederate failure at Gettysburg were complex. They began in Richmond with Jefferson Davis' policy of defense by dispersed forces, as opposed to the concentration which Lee desired. Jeb Stuart's absence on a raid which Dowdey says he undertook

to win vindication for the brawl at Brandy Station added another handicap. The reorganization of command, necessitated by the death of Stonewall Jackson, proved costly in terms of inter-corps liaison and coordination.

The battle itself was a tragedy of Southern errors. From Dick Ewell's costly indecision in the twilight of the first day, nothing went right. Lee himself was not without fault: He fought the battle as he had fought in the days when Jackson was his assault arm—and Jackson was dead.

The importance of Dowdey's book, however, lies in his study of James Longstreet, the "old war horse" of Confederate corps commanders. Longstreet's behavior at Gettysburg long has been a topic of controversy.

In recent years, there has been a tendency to make out that Longstreet did not behave as badly as had been painted. Dowdey will have none of that.

Dowdey has gone back to the original records and based his appraisal on confirmed accounts of what was said and done on the battlefield. The process discounts much of what Longstreet wrote in later years.

Dowdey finds that Longstreet was in a sullen and stubborn mood that made him incapable of command; that, willfully or not, he shirked his duties and responsibilities. Why?

He was irked because Lee did not rely on him as Lee had relied on Jackson; because Lee had shrugged off his strategic concept of the campaign; because, as he saw it, Lee was blind to the Longstreet genius.

This probably will revive the Longstreet debate in all its fever. —Bob Price

Stamp News

By STD KRONISH

Responding to an urgent appeal by the United Nations General Assembly for increased contributions to the UN Relief and Works Agency for Palestine Refugees, the Dominican Republic has overprinted a commemorative issue. The surtax will go to the refugees.

Stamp Notes... New Zealand plans to issue a commemorative in September to mark the 100th anniversary of Nelson as a city... A valuable collection of Israeli philatelic items assembled by the late David Remez, first Minister of Posts, was given to the Hebrew Union College—Jewish Institute of Religion in Cincinnati. It will be on permanent display there...

Vatican City announces a four value commemorative set to honor the 20th anniversary of the birth of Antonio Canova, creator of the new Italian statutory art.

Little Relaxers

Admitting a mistake.

Telling the plain truth.

Settling quarrels before bedtime.

Saying "No" and being done with the matter.

Thinking only of what you are doing at the moment.

Leaving a few minutes earlier to catch a train or keep a date.

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