

Let the Homefolks Know

If people on vacation would tell the homefolks where they are going and where they expect to stay while here, it would make highway patrolmen and police officers very happy.

Law enforcement officers in the county spend a good part of their working hours tracking down vacationers because somebody "back home" is seriously sick or has died.

Then the homefolks notify their local police department. The police department radios to Morehead City and asks someone to find "Joe Blow".

"Where is he?" the Morehead City operator asks.

"We don't know for sure," the reply comes, "but he said he was going to Morehead City or Atlantic Beach somewhere."

Then the police departments — or the highway patrol — are supposed to dust off their crystal ball and gaze into it. If they're lucky, sometimes they

see Joe Blow fishing out on the jetty at Fort Macon. But most of the time they're not that lucky.

How they ever find the people they are supposed to is quite a mystery. But usually they do. It requires, however, hours of diligent questioning and searching, hours that are wasted unnecessarily. Had Joe Blow told the homefolks where he was going, the officers could have found him quickly and turned to other responsibilities.

What about the vacationers who set out just to roam and really don't know where they may end up? Those folks should be considerate enough to wire, phone or somehow contact the people back home and let them know where they finally landed.

Carteret makes an effort to keep vacationers happy. But the vacationers would be doing themselves a favor if they cooperated a bit by shelving that desire to just "disappear" when they go on vacation.

Look South

South America is an important North American market. That's why it behooves this country to keep relations between South American countries and United States on an even keel.

The South Atlantic states, because of their closeness to the South American continent, are in a better position to profit from the South American trade than states farther removed.

For example, in 1957 Venezuela alone imported \$5.6 million in domestic merchandise from North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

United States exports to Venezuela increased 55 per cent last year. The increase for the four South Atlantic states was 80 per cent.

According to a study made for Creole Petroleum Co., products from the

following North Carolina communities went to Venezuela alone in 1957: from Asheville, mica; Boger City, cotton yarn, synthetic yarns; Charlotte, textiles; Gastonia, cotton yarn and tire cord; Greensboro, cotton textiles.

Kannapolis, cotton products; Lenoir, crude herbs; North Wilkesboro, grinding mills; Pisgah Forest, paper products; Salisbury, cotton textiles, and from other cities batteries, carbons, electrodes, hosiery, nylon and rayon.

The industries and businessmen of northern United States are beginning to "look South" for new opportunities. Those of us right here in the South would do well to "look South" too — to South America where, as those countries develop, profitable markets are to be had.

Cheese Fondue

(The Sanford Herald)

Dishes cooked with cheese intrigue most people. Your novice likes new cheese, soft and pliable. The expert wants his aged and with a coating of mold. There are many ways to compound cheese dishes; some have a neutral taste but some, skillfully blended with wine, garlic and other condiments, have a distinctive taste that makes your mouth water for days when you remember them.

Such a dish is cheese fondue. Many years ago I came in for lunch one day and viewed a casserole sitting on the table. The contents were light and fluffy, mildly yellow in color. "What's this?" I asked, before I even kissed the wife. "Cheese fondue, right smack dab out of that new recipe book you bought me," was the answer.

The cheese fondue was pretty good. Not very filling — a man couldn't plow many furrows and wrap up many bundles of papers or saw many studs on it. But the other day I saw a recipe for cheese fondue which would do all these and more; probably make your hair stand too. Miss Beatrice Cobb, editor of Morganton News-Herald, now on a jaunt to the Holy Land and Europe, wrote from Zurich, Switzerland, about cheese fondue.

"I couldn't find it in the regular hotels and restaurants but I looked up a 'very Swiss' restaurant and found the national dish. I ordered only fondue. It was more than enough. Placed first on table was a big plate of bread crusts, cut bite size. The fondue, which is rather similar to our Welsh rarebit, is served in a pottery casserole, over an alcohol flame. Two kinds of cheese cooked with white wine, with a bit of

garlic added, is the basic recipe. It comes to table bubbly hot, and the art of eating includes keeping the boiling cheese mixture stirred from the bottom as the diner spears the bread pieces and pokes them into the fondue."

The way Miss Beatrice tells it, this kind of fondue would stick to your ribs and fortify you for a busy day or afternoon ahead.

Dragon, Anyone?

(Christian Science Monitor)

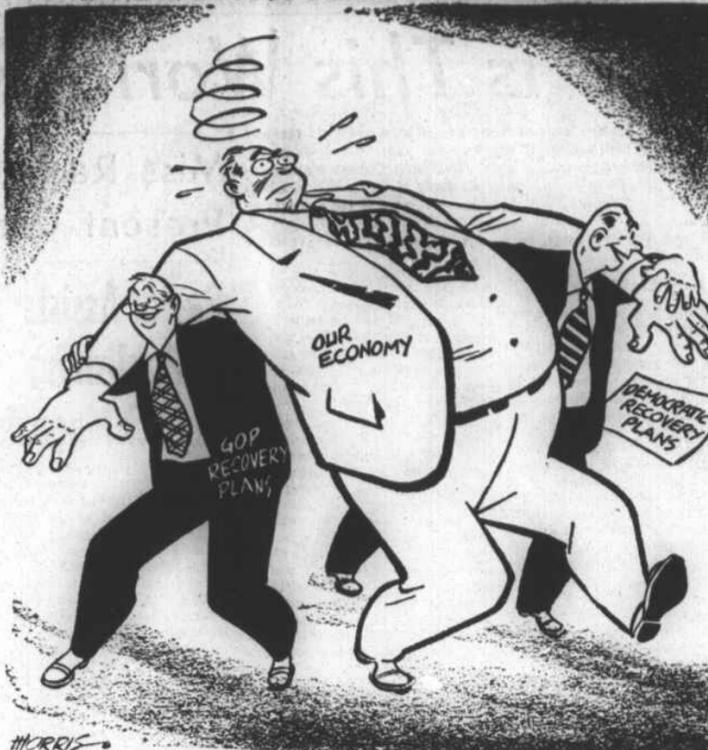
While browsing through our favorite newspaper the other night, under the heading "For sale — miscellaneous," we came across the following item: "Ten-foot copper dragon, Victorian period; \$1,000."

How simply delightful! And just as we were thinking of converting to Victorian! In these days when most city dwellers can have a budgerigar or nothing, what is more heart-warming than the thought of a 10-foot dragon, Victorian period? Which means that he would be apartment size, terribly well bred, and housebroken, of course.

Possession of such a prize would put us into orbit socially, and we imagine the demand for dragons would quadruple. We can picture our friends pawing through Antiques magazine and the Sears Roebuck catalog in search of dragons to match their decor.

We wonder if there are such things as Colonial, French Provincial, Modern, or Duncan Phyfe dragons. But we do know there is a Victorian one — 10 feet long. And we think he would look elegant snorting on our hearthrug.

IF HE CAN JUST SURVIVE ALL THE HELP



Security for You...

By RAY HENRY

From R. L. of New Orleans: "I was an officer during World War II and, as a veteran, I used my GI home loan rights to buy a home. I expect to retire from my job soon. If I sell my home and move to another city, could I get the Veterans Administration to guarantee another GI loan to buy a home?"

Yes, provided the Veterans Administration is no longer responsible for the loan on your present home when you apply for the second loan.

From A. O. of Washington: "I worked for the government from 1943 until 1954. Because of illness, I had to quit my job and go home to Iowa. I took out of the retirement fund the money I had contributed. Now, I'm again working for the government and would like to get retirement credit for my earlier service. How can I do this?"

You may reposit the money you withdrew from the retirement fund. Payment may be made in a lump sum or in installments of not less than \$10 each. You must pay interest on the money you withdrew for the period from the time you quit your government job until you returned to the government.

From W. W. of Pontiac, Mich.: "A neighbor of mine recently told me that any unemployment pay I collect before I reach 65 will be deducted from my Social Security payments. I told him I'd never read anything like this in your column, but he insisted he was right. Is he?"

No. The unemployment pay program and Social Security are separate from each other.

F. C. Salisbury

Here and There

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

FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1919

C. B. Arthur of New York is spending a few days in the city with his parents Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Arthur.

Claud Willis returned to Brooklyn last week, after spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. J. E. Willis, who is spending several weeks here visiting friends.

Miss Kate Hardesty of Harlow returned home Monday after spending a few days in the city with relatives.

Bryan Arthur and family of Durham arrived in the city Sunday to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Arthur.

Joe Pugh Broom left Sunday morning for Seven Springs, after spending the weekend in the city with relatives.

Irving Willis of Williston this week became a member of the Board of Education for Carteret County. The present membership includes Mr. Willis, C. P. Dey of Beaufort and Dr. B. F. Royal of this city.

Willis-Lincoln & Co., will soon open a wood-working shop near the corner of 17th and Arendell Streets and will be ready to supply the builders of the city with all kinds of cabinet work and general contracting.

Troop No. 2 of the Boy Scouts of America was organized this week by Eugene H. Wade, 23 members having been enrolled Monday night.

Marshallberg again lost to Morehead City when the two teams crossed bats here Saturday afternoon, the score being 19 to 5.

Miss Neppie Brothers, teacher in the State School for Deaf and Dumb, Morganton, N. C., is visit-

ing her former schoolmate, Miss Isabel Broom.

Miss Emma May Britt of Snow Hill returned home Friday after spending a few days here as the guest of Miss Mary Lloyd Hardy.

In the Fourth of July baseball game played between Morehead City and New Bern, the home team won over the visitors by a score of 10 to 7. Holland pitched for the local team while Hughes stopped the ball behind the bat. Umpired by Charles V. Webb.

Rumley Willis, 73, one of Salter Path's most highly respected citizens passed away Wednesday after an illness of more than 18 months. Services were conducted by the Rev. Horatio Frost with burial at Gale's Creek.

The Ocracoke - Morehead City mailbox line was put in operation this week by Captains A. S. Nelson and John G. Piner. The boat leaves the Standard Oil dock daily at 6:25 a.m.

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Not Found, But Lost

One day a young man found a \$5.00 bill between the ties of a railroad. From that time on he never lifted his eyes from the ground while walking.

In 30 years he accumulated 25, 216 buttons, 62,173 pins, 7 pennies, a bent back, and a sour, miserly disposition.

In "finding" all this, he lost the smiles of his friends, the songs of the birds, the beauties of nature, and the opportunity to serve his fellow man and spread happiness.

—From Kitchener's Shepherd's Staff.

You will never get ahead of anyone as long as you are trying to get even with him.

Louise Spivey

Words of Inspiration

LEADERS OF TOMORROW

Youth Week began Sunday, July 6, 1958, in the First Baptist Church of Beaufort. I believe that every adult member of our church must have breathed a sigh of relief at the close of the "special service" Sunday night, as we realized that our church of tomorrow would be safe in the capable hands of our today's church youths.

As I have grown older, I find myself taking time out to try to find the answers to many questions, most of them beginning with "why". As I looked at the empty seats in the "Youth Choir", and missed many fine young boys and girls, some of them in my own Sunday School class, I asked the question again. "Why were they not there? Where were they?"

As I looked over my church bulletin and found the names of the "church children" participating in this week's "Youth Program", the answer was there too. I had seen their parents in church practically every Sunday, these children were there with them. Their parents were the ones the church could call on for any emergency, their children were following in their footsteps.

Through the years I have often heard high school children say when asked what they wanted to do after graduation, "I don't know". Some have even gone to college for two and three years and still don't know.

To these young adults I have always urged that they read, inquire, observe and find the jobs most needed to be filled to make this a better world, then select the job that they feel that they have some talent for. Learn all they can about that job, then there will be small chance of finding themselves at middle age unhappy, frustrated, unemployed.

I noticed that all of these young leaders of tomorrow in Sunday night's program were clean, fun-loving, wholesome boys and girls with high morals and ideals. At the beginning of the service, the sanctuary was filled with music coming from the organ being played by Kenneth Wetherington, and from the piano, played by Mary June Merrill.

Jim Smith led the service as pastor. The music director for the week is Sammy Merrill, who is not only serving the church in this capacity during "Youth Week", but has given his service for several months while we have been without a music director.

Mickey Bertram and David Taylor II, both juniors in our Sunday School, feel that God needs them to serve as missionaries in foreign fields. Our church is very proud of these young men as we see them preparing themselves for this great task.

Julia Piner, feels that since God has blessed her with musical talents, that she would like to give Him her services as a music director in His church when she grows up.

Ann Clemmons sang a "solo, 'My Task'". Those of us who are older probably asked ourselves, "Have I done, am I doing my task, according to the will of God?"

The message of the evening was given by Miss Nina Faye Kirk. Nina Faye graduated from Mars Hill College this spring and will enter nurses training at the Baptist Hospital in Winston-Salem in September. Her message, that might have been called "Teaching by Example", was soft-spoken and held a spark like a touch of God. She plans to be a medical missionary after graduation.

We realize that the ultimate goal of a child may change with the coming years, but we believe the God they have known and loved in this church, will always be present in their lives.

It is inspiring to listen to today's youth such as these, whose hearts are big enough to hold "World Brotherhood," whose young souls hold no hate, prejudice, greed. Whose lives have been touched by the hand of the Master Builder. Youths who have been given great talent, and are using that talent for the glory of God, and the betterment of man. Our church youth of today, our leaders of tomorrow, may God continue to bless you and guide you through the years.

Free Wheeling

By BILL CROWELL
Department of Motor Vehicles

SAFE SPEED... Determining a safe driving speed for a particular time and place is a problem motorists have faced since the first auto turned a wheel. And from the looks of North Carolina's fat traffic death toll through the years, a lot of drivers go to their final reward without ever having solved the problem.

State law, of course, calls for a speed reasonable and prudent, with the vehicle in question to be under control at all times. Designated speed limit signs are posted at frequent intervals to help the driver decide how fast to drive.

Experiments show the average throttle-bender is a poor judge of such life-or-death factors as rate of closure and stopping distance at given speeds.

Assistant Motor Vehicles Commissioner Joe Garrett cites this example: At night, an object or any dangerous situation will seldom be seen clearly until the car is within about 200 feet. At 50 miles an hour, a reasonably quick driver with good brakes will require 186 feet to stop. It follows then that after-dark driving at speeds in excess of 50 is dangerous.

"The greater the speed, the greater chance for an accident,"

Garrett warned, "and the odds that an accident will be fatal multiply with every mile of increased speed."

SUDDEN THAWT... How pleasant motoring would be if every driver would try to do only half of what he expects others to do.

HOT TIME... One of our state troopers was called out last week to investigate a burning car. On the scene, sure enough, a '57 Chevy was blazing, its owner standing by with a long face.

But that isn't the half of it. After the trooper had got the story, these frustrating facts came out: The driver, a traveling salesman, was climbing a steep grade on the outskirts of Raleigh when smoke suddenly started boiling out from under the hood. The driver braked to a stop on the incline, piled out and attempted to extinguish the flames. No luck.

Then he quickly grabbed his luggage, a portable typewriter and a golf bag from the burning interior and carefully placed them some 200 feet down the highway, safely out of danger. With his gear thus secured, he returned to the car and tried again to put out the fire.

Shortly before the patrolman arrived, he said, the brakes burned into, the car rolled backward down the hill, clattered his belongings and swerved off into a roadside ditch where the whole collection, car included, was consumed by flames.

First Independence Day Was July 8, Not Fourth

Stamp News

By SYD KRONISH

The first celebration of the Declaration of Independence was not held on July 4. It was held on July 8, 1776—Liberty Bell Day—four days after Congress officially adopted the historic document.

According to research experts with The World Book Encyclopedia, patriots who gathered in Philadelphia's Independence Square are credited with originating what has since an annual celebration ever since. The great crowd heard John Nixon, prominent Philadelphia, read the entire Declaration. He stood on a towering platform erected seven years earlier by the American Philosophical Society for the observation of a rare phenomenon involving the planet Venus.

Bells pealed throughout the day. John Adams' letters mention chimes, possibly those of Christ Church. As the rector of the church was a well-known Royalist, the chimes probably were "rung without benefit of clergy."

Not until July 2 of the following year, 1777, did it occur to the Philadelphians that the celebration should be repeated on July 4.

A letter written by John Adams to his daughter tells the story of July 4, 1777. Again bells pealed throughout the day. Warships anchored in the river were gaily decorated. Bonfires and fireworks lit

the sky in the evening. Candles burned in the windows of nearly every home.

Congress adjourned for the day. The government dignitaries enjoyed a special dinner in a Philadelphia tavern, with music by a Hessian band, which had been captured at Trenton. During the after-dinner toasts, soldiers outside the tavern fired continuous volleys.

According to the World Book researchers, this annual celebration of the Fourth of July spread slowly throughout the country. But, even today, July 4, is not a national holiday by United States law.

Smile a While

Two young husbands were boasting to each other about how they wore the pants in their families.

"Take last night," said one. "I discovered there wasn't any hot water. I really hit the ceiling! I got hot water, too, and mighty quick."

He paused a moment, then added thoughtfully, "I hate to wash dishes in cold water, don't you?"

—The Irish Digest

The Philippines has issued a 5-cent commemorative stamp honoring the Golden Jubilee of the University of the Philippines. The pre-war site of the institution was at Padre Faura, Manila.

The new buildings are located at Dillman, Quezon City. The color of the new stamp is maroon.

The 5-cent air mail post card stamp will be placed on first day sale July 31 at Colorado Springs, Colo., site of the United States Air Force Academy.

Carteret County News-Times

WINNER OF NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION AND NORTH CAROLINA PRESS ASSOCIATION AWARDS

A Merger of The Beaufort News (Est. 1912) and The Twin City Times (Est. 1936)
Published Tuesdays and Fridays by the Carteret Publishing Company, Inc.
304 Arendell St., Morehead City, N. C.

LOCKWOOD PHILLIPS - PUBLISHER

ELEANORE DEAR PHILLIPS - ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER

RUTH L. PEELING - EDITOR

Mail Rates: In Carteret County and adjoining counties, \$6.00 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 18, 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 dispatched.

Printed at Morehead City, N. C., Under Act of March 3, 1907