**CARTERET COUNTY NEWS-TIMES** 

**Carteret County's Newspaper** 

**TUESDAY, JULY 22, 1958** 

# **Oyster Program Imperiled**

At the hearing of the commercial fisheries committee Saturday the North Carolina Fisheries Association presenteded a "Report on the Oyster Industry of North Carolina".

The report sharply criticizes the state's oyster program. And unless persons better qualified to evaluate the oyster industry do some fast talking in the right circles, the 1959 legislature might cut off all funds for oyster rehabilitation.

The report, allegedly, is based on opinions of 200 oystermen and "many more" who completed questionnaires. Two hundred oystermen is a fraction of the number of men who oyster in Carteret alone. And there are 27 commercial fishing counties! "Many more" could be 20 or 80, but the report doesn't say.

The major feature of the "authenticity" of this report is based, says the NCFA, on the fact that NCFA officers went directly to the oystermen themselves and got this "evaluation" of the oyster industry right from the horse's mouth, so to speak.

We wonder where General Motors would be if it let a handful of its small town auto dealers go to Detroit to run the corporation. General Motors listens to its dealers, it tries its best to please them, but when it comes to policy and major decisions, that's where the president and the board of directors takes over.

The opinion of the individual oysterman in North Carolina is valuable. Commercial fisheries officials have always been willing listeners, but to take the opinion of one ovsterman - or 200 - couch it in an official-sounding and official-looking document and say "This is the North Carolina oyster industry" is so ridiculous it's almost laughable.

This is not to say that there are many things that could be improved. But when the report says that oystermen are planting "trash" instead of seed oysters, just because the ovsterman, with the naked eye, cannot see the microscopic spat on the shells he

a wise move.

everywhere.

picks up, one begins to doubt the validity of many things in the report. The report lashes out at law en-

forcement. Actually what it says (and all the oystermen of the state should appreciate the reputation they have been given by the report) is, "We violate the oyster regulations all the time. We simply can't help ourselves and we want you to catch us at it!"

Since C. G. Holland has taken over as fisheries commissioner, the number of court cases - and convictions has steadily risen. If state officials think he and his 40 law enforcement officers are popular people among the fishermen, they had best think again.

The tragic thing about this report is that it will be spread all over the state. The people in the Piedmont and mountains don't give a hoot about the oyster industry. There are officials in Raleigh eagerly looking for a place where they could lop several hundreds of thousands of dollars off the budget. And if that happens, one of the best oyster rehabilitation programs along the Atlantic seaboard will have been sacrificed to the divisive individual interests that have always been the curse of the commercial fishing industry.

The North Carolina Fisheries Association is a good organization in theory. But only a minority of the state's commercial fishermen are members. On this page we questioned the association's advocating the closing of shrimping on Saturday. Now comes this "man on the street" survey of the oyster industry.

It is unfortunate that the NCFA officials could not have conferred with those they have lampooned and expressed their opinions verbally. But, apparently, they wanted to sensationalize their report. They have done it.

We wonder if they will be willing to help pick up the pieces. It would require swallowing of much pride to do this, but we believe the NCFA, to save the oyster program and probably its own organization, should withdraw its report and set about to accomplish what it wants in a more judicious manner.

# HORRIS

WELL I'LL BE -

# **Ruth Peeling**

# The Day of the Bug is Upon Us

This is the season of the bug. It's also the season of a lot of other things—like hot weather and hot tempers. But if it wouldn't be for the bugs, tempers would propably be a lot cooler.

Little black ants are everywhere. One large colony set up shop at my back porch steps and they almost wore a groove in the bricks, tramping back and forth from their food supply to their kids.

Now that's perfectly all right with me, as long as they stay outdoors. But among the crew were some scouts. These characters were venturesome. They'd leave the beaten trails, go up over the porch and creep through a crack under the back door. That meant

I was NOT about to be invaded by an army of ants. Besides which, that's at least one thing I'm bigger than. So I hied myself off to the store and bought some ant killer. I trickled the stuff over the ant

like young'uns around Santa Claus. Little did they know! In a couple hours they had all disappeared-not even a body lying around. the

But, as in all things, it wasn't a total victory. Right by my steps was a viola (plant just like a pansy only the flowers are smaller), and the fumes from the ant killer must have knocked it out. It's dead. Came the rain Thursday night.

The wind was flattened and the bugs declared a night of revelry. Every light was a lure, I used to wonder where the bugs went when the lights go out. I wonder no more. They don't go anywhere. They stay right there hoping some fool is going to turn the lights on again.

After trying to go to sleep with bugs crawling all over the place, including me, I sprayed them into kingdom come.

As for mosquitoes, that's a subject all in itself. A man by the strange name of Doubleyou trails. The ants flocked around it (Charles, to be exact), writes in

a current magazine of the value of purple martins in keeping down he mosquito population. Perhaps Carteret would be make

ing a wise move to encourage the purple martins' nesting here. Mr. Doubleyou says that there are not many mosquitoes in the direct vi-cinity of a purple martin home, for mosquitoes form an important part of the insect diet of the mar-The bird also eats ants, beetles and flies.

I'm out to get myself a colony of purple martins. The Morris's next door to the office have a fine colony of martins. They come every year. I'm going to find out how they keep the English sparrows from nesting in the house!

e Indians recognized the value of the purple martin. They en couraged it to nest near their set-tlements by hanging gourd-nests. This practice was followed by

the early white settlers from Europe and the gourds in many the places today have been replaced by ornate houses. Those intended primarily for the purple martins contain many apartments, each for a pair of birds.

Mr. Doubleyou says, "So dependent has this useful songbird be-come on man to provide it with a home that it will rarely live where these comforts are not furnished." He also points out that the purple martin is more numerous in the southern states than elsewhere in North America.

Carteret's motto ought to be, "Every home with a purple martin colony by 1963!'

### Anyhow, it was a good thing he did, because tragedy struck. They forgot their collards! There they Comment ... J. Kellum were, safe and happy, but the collards were home in the refri-

How We Change We grow like the things we love -from such little things as our accent and inflection in speech to the outlook of our souls. For example, we may be compared to flowers: Miserliness stunts and flowers: withers, it keeps the bud closed so that it never blooms, never turns to seed. Godliness has the opposite effect, comparable to the work of good health and good weather upon the life of the flower. Robert P. Tristram Coffin wrote

on this subject in the Saturday Evening Post, July 5, 1947: Men and Wives

Grow Like Each Other

Because the fisherman who lives in weather

Louise Spivey

## Words of Inspiration WHAT IS GOLF?

There are a lot of us I imagine who do not really know much about golf except what we read in the papers. We read about great players see beautiful pictures of them.

I don't know much about it myself, except for the fact that we have a beautiful country club just outside Morehead that I have seen in passing, and have seen many ladies and gentlemen playing on the golf course there.

Now, when it comes to miniature golf, that is something that I do enjoy, although, I have never been even slightly good at it. I played quite a lot, years ago. Haven't had the chance to play at

the beach yet. Looks like they have some right good courses there. One of these Monday nights I'm going over and try my luck. I like Monday hights at the beach because so many of the week-end guests have gone, and the ones for the following week haven't registered yet. A good time for local folks to enjoy it.

If the definition that I have of "golf" is right, then regular golf is nothing like "miniature."

Here is the real definition, written by an unknown author.

'Golf is a form of work made expensive enough for a man to enjoy it. It is a physical and mental exertion made attractive by the fact that you have to dress up for it in a \$200,000 club house.

Golf is what letter carrying, ditch digging and carpet beating would be if those three tasks had to be performed on the same hot afternoon in short pants and colored socks by gouty-looking gentlemen who require a different implement for every mood. Golf is the simplest looking game in the world when you decide to

take it up, and the hardest looking after you have been at it for ten or twelve years.

It is probably the only known game a man can play as long as a quarter of a century and then discover that it was too deep for him in the first place.

The game is played on carefully selected grass with little white halls and as many clubs as the player can afford. These little balls cost from seventy-five cents to \$25 and it is possible to support a family of ten people 'all adults' for five months on the money represented by the balls lost by some golfers in a single afternoon.

A golf course has 18 holes, seventeen of which are unnecessary and put in to make the game harder. A "hole" is a tin cup in the center of the "green". A "green" is a small parcel of grass costing \$1.98 per blade and usually located between a brook and a couple of apple trees, or a lot of "unfinished excavation."

The idea is to get the ball from a given point into each of the eighteen cups in the fewest strokes and the greatest number of words.

The ball must not be thrown, pushed or carried. It must be com-pelled by about \$200 worth of curious looking implements especially designed to provoke the owner.

Each implement has a specific purpose, and ultimately some golfers get to know that purpose. They are exceptions.

After each hole has been completed, the golfer counts his strokes, Then he subtracts six and says, "Made that in five. That's one over par. Shall we play for fifty cents on the next hole, Ed?"

After the final or eighteenth hole, the golfer adds up his score and stops when he has reached 87. He then has a swim, a pint of gin, sings 'Sweet Adeline' with six or eight other liars and calls it the end of a perfect day.

Now my friends, that is "real golf". Don't you think that most of us had better stick to a game of "miniature", now and then?

As we seek diversions, games, pleasures let us remember the words of H. G. J. Adams, "Pleasure must first have the warrant that it is without sin: then the measure, that it is without excess." Senaca says, 'Enjoy present pleasures in such a way as not to injure future ones These thoughts are well worth remembering at all times, especially

while on vacation.

**Captain Henry** 

thought a shark might chase him

have to chase somebody.

whether he thought he might

two b

us?

Sou'easter

Deputy Sheriff Bobby Bell went George agreed to the mission on vacation last week-to one of and took his buddy, Harry Hill, the few last outposts where you can relax, unbothered by phones, Atlantic Beach, with him. The collards were delivered to the Bells, radio, tv and the anxieties of the world-Shackleford Banks. who felt that now they could really He packed up Mrs. Bell and the enjoy their vacation. bys and off they went. Being

George and Harry got in a bit an officer of the law, howsomever, of fishing on the way to the banks he took his walkie-talkie radio, just in case. I don't know whether the radio was wanted because he and back.

But-and this part of the story I can't vouch for-on the way back the motor conked out. So there the two grocery boys were, in the middle of Beaufort inlet and not

a paddle between them. George thought, as they were being carried out to sea, that he might swim for it. Harry wasn't about to swim. He saw a buoy coming his way so he reached out and tried to grab it. No luck.

gerator. So Bobby cranked up his walkie-Finally, somebody with a motor that was alive and kicking came talkie and radioed George Smith, constable. "George, would you go by my The grocery boys got a tow. And that's the story of how colhouse, get the collards out of my lards were delivered to Shackle-ford Banks. refrigerator and bring them to

### Stamps in the News Stamp collectors desiring first

By SYD KRONISH day cancellations of this stamp The Mackinac Bridge commem day cancellations of this stamp may send their addressed en-velopes to the Postmaster at either Mackinaw City or St. Ignace, Mich., together with money orders orative stamp will feature an angle view of the bridge emphasizing the suspension span between the towers. The 3-center will be first placed on sale June 25 at two sites-Mackinaw City and St. Ignace, Mich. The design also depicts an ore boat sailing almost directly below Stamp. Although the bridge was first proposed in 1884 by William Saul-son, it was not until March, 1954, that actual construction began. The length of the span, including ap-

### Continuing the 'Freedom' Policy American troops have taken up controlled for years by Britain.

posts, with guns, in the Middle East. Egypt, with outside help, seems to To our ears has come, during the past be able to stand as a nation. If the week, expressions of doubt from our other small nations, such as Lebanon fellow citizens as to whether this was and Jordan, are to stand as nations, they too, need outside help. That, of The United States had no choice course, immediately abrogates the litwhen it sent troops to Lebanon. Brieral interpretation of freedom and intain had no choice when it sent troops dependence. into Jordan. Some international cor-

Geopoliticians pointed out that political and economic instability was bound to come if tiny nations were turned loose among the giant powers. This is happening right now in the Middle East. If the United States is to stand by its promises of the second world war, it must help those nations to maintain their independence.

With Egypt's Nasser on the move, maintaining that independence has required the United States and British military movement of the past week.

We get slightly distressed at the continual criticism of United States fortheir own nations. It was a beautiful eign policy. It seems to be the fad among columnists to shoot it full of holes. The fault, if any in this instance, lies with the critics' short memories. The problem now: Do we continue to guarantee the independence of small nations, or do we encourage the trend toward regionalism (the next

torists combining their driving knowledge and skill with the help others in the car can give. Still the term "back seat driver" had a bad connotation. The motorist o's been subjected to nagging "advice" from the rear under

And just how? Well, let your wife, for example,

who used to sit with nothing to do on a trip, be your co-pilot. Her observations - a car sneaking out from a side street, a quick turn in the road ahead-can take a big load off your mind. Studies show that the irritated driver is more accident prone. The wife can help hubby cool off when he's upset over slow-moving cars or heavy traffic. Giving other persons in your car

something to keep them from getting bored makes the trip go faster for both of you-and keeps frietion to a minimum. In addition to her lookout duties,

the back seat driver can handle many other details to make motor-

ing more relaxing. Let her light your cigaret, keep down the roar of your kids in the back seat, and chart your course. There are a thousand and one things she can do for you while you're driving. Successful businessmen well

know the value of delegating au-thority. Yet, behind the wheel of a car an executive will try to handle the whole job of driving-often with disastrous results.

Why do all the work when minor parts of the job can be handled just as well by your wife?

Bringing the back seat driver up front with you-in other words, giving her responsibilities on a trip-cases your job of driving. It may save a life-yours, or the life of the back seat Jriver

who used to get on your nerves.

SUDDEN THAWT ... Many a victim of drunk driving was not the one who had been drinking.

driving

### Free Wheeling By BILL CROWELL Motor Vehicles Department BACKSEAT ... I opened a letter

the other morning. First sentence was "Do you want to live longer?" Intrigued, of course, I read on to discover another pretty good device for staying alive in traffic The method, according to the Na-tional Safety Council, is to get acquainted with a back seat driver. It's a welcome suggestion, once you understand that two heads are

better than one when you're be-hind the wheel of a car. So I guess I'm in favor of mo-

standably takes a dim view of in-terference with his driving. But with the proper spirit on both sides, back seat drivers can be a real help.

goal. It filled men with that fighting spirit needed for every war.

respondents and syndicated columnists

call the move "a result of United States

policy failure" in the Middle East. If

so, it is continuation of a policy set

during the second world war by Frank-

lin D. Roosevelt, who held out the shin-

ing light of freedom to all peoples

The second world war was fought.

you remember, to make the world

"free for democracy". Colonial peo-

ples, people under the protecting arm

of larger nations, were told that after

the war they would be free to set up

After the war, nations of the world went about achieving that "shining goal". Lebanon and Syria no longer were French mandates after 1946. Iraq is a former British mandate, as is Jordan which gained its independence step up from nationalism) and support in 1946. Egypt today has taken its des- moves such as Nasser is making to tiny into its own hands, after being form a union of "Arab" states?

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**REPAIR NOTE...A** motorist left his car in a garage for inspection and check-up. The mechanic found this note inserted under the windshield wiper blade: "If head-lights are too high, remove one or two concrete blocks from trunk.

If too low, put in some

CONT TAYS 4 1 THE P 81.41

Morehead City.

week.

THIRTY YEARS AGO tie, Williston, Straits; 9. Ports-Ernest Snowden had passed his mouth; 10. Harkers Island physical examinations and was a full-fledged cadet at the US

TEN YEARS AGO Naval Academy. L. D. Gore was elected president of Morehead City Rotary Club, to

R. Hugh Hill had let the contract for his house which would be erect-ed on Front Street in Beaufort. It would be a two story brick house with all modern improvements.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mrs. Malcolm Lewis, formerly of Manteo, had been appointed di-rector of relief, succeeding J. G. Allen. Mr. Allen would continue as county welfare officer.

Carteret County's 22 school dis-FIVE YEARS AGO Carteret County's 22 school dis-tricts had been consolidated into 10 districts. They were 1. Beau-fort; 2. Morehead City, Camp Glenn, Salter Path; 3. Newport; 4. White Oak; 5. Merrimon, South River; 6. Lukens; 7. Atlantic, Ce-dar Island, Sea Level; 8. Smyrna, Davis, Marshallberg, Otway, BetGrows to look like winds and open skies,

A man and wife who have lived

long together Grow like each other in the face and eyes.

Against the hidden grain of selfish The lathe of the stars turns out the

laws of life; A man who thought he would be sharp and hard

Finds in his marrow the gentleness of his wife.

A man may think his skeleton his dwelling To possess in secret, tenant alone, Yet one day he discovers in

replace Alvah Hamilton, outgoing surprise,

Love has struck him deep and bent Tide Water Power Co. promised the bone.

Beaufort a power sub-station which would be a replica of the one in With passion of the young he could believe

He would impress his will and then

Gov. R. Gregg Cherry would ad-dress the North Carolina Board of Conservation and Development when it met in the county next escape Free of love, and now, at the cool long last, He sees in himself love's bronze

and tender shape.

The first shipment of glycol for the Dow Chemical Co. left More-head Ctiy port terminal. So he who would begat is now begotten; Love has moved deep against the

flesh and time, Old fishermen blend with the sky and wind

Miss Barbara Ann Crockett of Winston-Salem won the Miss North Carolina beauty pageant held in Morehead City last week. y stood against all lonely in The eir prime.





oaches, is 26,444 feet (just over 5 miles). The 8,614 feet from an-chorage to anchorage makes it the ongest single - unit suspension bridge in the world.

covering the cost of the stam be affixed.

The outside envelope to the Postmaster should be endorsed "First Day Covers Mackinac Bridge

The Citizens' Stamp Advisory Committee reports that Postmas-ter General Arthur E. Summerfield has accepted its recommendation to issue a commemorative postage stamp on Nov. 25 honor-ing the 200th anniversary of the occupation of Ft. Duquesne by Gen. John Forbes.

The stamp will be placed on first day sale in Pittsburgh, Pa., the site of the rebuilt fort. Further details will appear here shortly.

Ceylon plans to issue two new pictoral stamps to celebrate the 10th anniversary of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights adopted and proclaimed by the General Assembly of the United Nations on Dec. 10, 1948. The de-sign will be selected from a competition which closed on May 31. No dates have been set.

India has issued two commemorative stamps to mark the silver jubilee of the Indian Air Force. One will be for regular mail and the other for airmail.

Both, however, will bear the same design showing a modern jet and a plane used in 1933 when the Indian Air Force started Indian Air Force started

