

No Fort Macon Postcards!

It is easy to understand why local residents are not postcard conscious. Few folks buy a picture postcard of their town hall to send to a friend.

Yet, as we mentioned here several weeks ago, postcards are one of the best means of advertising an area. As we said, the postcard situation has improved in both Morehead City and Beaufort since last year, but there is still one tremendous gap — no postcard views of Fort Macon.

Such postcards would find a ready sale at the fort itself, comments Ray Pardue, park superintendent. Certainly the usual postcard stands should have views of the fort available. But there are none.

Since none are available, and we have been told that certain other state parks do not have postcard scenes of their areas, we thought that there may be some regulation against them. But

Charles Parker, state advertising director, informs us otherwise.

The only thing the state requires is that pictures used for commercial purposes, such as postcards or calendars, be approved by the state parks division before they go into production. "... this is only to insure quality and not to discourage production," Mr. Parker comments.

He adds, "Where there are concession stands in state parks, postcards are sold. Seems to me it would be good business to have them for sale not only at Fort Macon but all over the area."

"We agree that attractive postcards are good advertising, and encourage production of more and better views."

Let's hope this area has postcard views of the fort by next season. Are chamber of commerce tourist and advertising committees willing to carry the ball?

No Sissy, This One

Every once in a while in the routine of living, you come across a tale that makes you believe some of our modern folks could survive in a frontier world after all.

Such a tale is the one about the fisherman of North Wilkesboro who shot out a snake-bite wound.

Ronald Walsh, 23, was fishing in a creek in the Blue Ridge. He had caught three trout when he felt a sting on the middle toe of his left foot. Looking down, he saw a rattler. He had no knife with which to cut the wound so he could suck out the venom, but he had a .22 calibre pistol.

Before the venom could get into the bloodstream, Ronald took his gun and shot off the end of the toe which contained the bite. Then he tied his fishing line tightly around the toe at the base.

The next three shots were for the rattler. He didn't stop to see if he killed it, but took off in the direction of his car, wading slowly through the rocky stream and avoiding extra exertion which would rapidly increase the circulation of his blood.

He reached his car in about an hour, drove 20 miles to his home where his wife went to the hospital with him. There a doctor dressed the injured toe, found no evidence of rattler toxin in Ronald's system and commended him for brilliant thinking and courage.

He remembered to bring home his fish, which he cleaned and had for supper, but discovered he had lost his billfold. So he and his father returned to the scene of the snake-bite, found the billfold — and a dead rattler with 10 rattlers.

Buy, Buy Baby

(Wall Street Journal)

We have just bought three new Buicks, seven Plymouths, four Lincolns and a Mack dump truck. We also have placed orders for six new suits, four pairs of socks, a parakeet, a 12-story apartment building and three trunks full of chocolate bars.

Now we don't need all this stuff, and, in fact, can't pay for it. But we have managed a few down payments by hocking the life insurance, drawing our savings out of the bank and doubling the mortgage on our house.

And we certainly hope the folks in government and out who are urging us to buy are satisfied. Some have been telling us over the air and in published advertisements that it actually is our patriotic duty to buy.

Well, we always have favored people buying things and other people selling them things. But we had always thought also that this was a free enterprise economy, based on the idea that it was strictly up to the consumer to buy or save or whatever, and that his patriotism was not suspect for exercising his free choice.

But obviously we must have been wrong, for here are these officials of a free enterprise administration and these free enterprise businessmen telling us otherwise. It seems that if we don't buy, the recession will become a depression and there will come a depression and there will be a revolution or something and the Communists will take over.

We certainly wouldn't want that to happen. So we have bought the Buicks

and the socks and the parakeet and all the rest and if everyone else does, too, the economy will spin upward, upward to new, new records.

Or so we're told. And there may be new overexpansion by industry and if there should be another recession — well, let's not think carefully, only big.

Fisherman's Luck

What is your measure of fishing success? Do you count only the number of pounds of meat to be taken home? And do you feel a special sense of elation when you have taken the limit? Or do you count as part of fisherman's luck the bass that shatters the quiet of early morning as he leaps at an insect across the pond, and the rhododendron that hangs jewel-like over the trout stream?

Do you consider the waves that lap at your feet and the gulls wheeling overhead as you stand in the surf? To some the trip is a failure unless a record catch is made; to others the fishing rod is the price of admission to a parade of sun and sky and water.

Look closely next time; have you missed something?

— North Carolina Wildlife

If you plan for one year, plant rice. If you plan for ten years, plant trees. If you plan for a hundred years, educate people.

— Chinese Proverb

HOW TO STAY HEALTHY IN A TOUGH NEIGHBORHOOD



Security for You...

By RAY HENRY

From T. A. of New York City: "Some time ago you mentioned in your column that a parent could not earn Social Security coverage if he were working for a son or daughter. I'm wondering if the money earned by a parent working for a son is counted against the income limits which apply to a person collecting Social Security? For example, I'm working for my son and making about \$1,800 a year. Before going to work for my son, I worked in another job and became eligible for Social Security payments. I'm now 66. Does the \$1,800 my son pays me count toward the Social Security earnings limits?"

Yes. All earnings you have from any type of work, whether or not it's work covered by the Social Security law, is counted toward the Social Security earnings limit.

From P. D. L. of Pittsburgh: "In another year, I'll be retiring from my job with the federal government after 31 years service. I served in the Army for nearly two years during World War I, part of it in France. Is it possible that this military service can be credited toward my Civil Service annuity?"

Yes. As a general rule, military service is credited toward Civil Service retirement provided it was active duty, was terminated under honorable conditions and was rendered before separation from a civilian government job.

From Mrs. B. G. of Newark, N. J.: "If a woman is older than her husband, can she collect Social Security payments on her own work record when she reaches 62 and then switch over to payments on her husband's work record when he reaches 65?"

Yes, but any reduction in her payments due to collecting them

before she reaches 65 is carried over to the payments she collects later based on her husband's Social Security record. For example: Suppose your payments at 62 are \$24 a month, but would have been \$30 if you'd waited until you reached 65 to collect. This reduction of \$6 a month is carried over to any payments you collect based on your husband's Social Security record.

From Mrs. V. S. of Washington, D. C.: "My husband is 66, retired and receiving Social Security. I've never worked in a regular job because I've been too busy keeping house for my family. I was 61 on Feb. 10, 1958, and have a heart condition. Would I be able to get Social Security because of my age and poor health?"

No. Social Security disability payments may only be paid to people who've worked in jobs covered by Social Security. But, you will be able to draw payments as a wife when you reach 62 next Feb. 10.

From D. E. of Parsons, Kans.: "I have reason to believe that my employer has been deducting Social Security tax from my wages, but not turning the money over to the government. How can I check up on this?"

Write to the Social Security Administration, Candler Bldg., Baltimore 2, Md., and ask for a statement of wages. Give your Social Security number, full name and address and sign your name the way it appears on your Social Security card. After this statement is returned to you, compare it with your record of your wages. If the two don't jibe, ask the nearest Social Security office to investigate.

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

From the Bookshelf

Call Down the Storm. By LeGette Blythe. Holt. \$3.95.

The war is over—the Civil War—the slaves are freed but still stay on the plantations, and Dr. Cardell, back from Northern medical school, finds beautiful Sarah ready to wait on him slavishly and lovingly when he returns to ancestral Holly Grove in North Carolina.

The young doctor had dreamed of Melissa, but here is Sarah, almost white, in Negro quarters, just outside his bedroom, handy and complacent.

They have a household of children; Melissa marries and bears pure white offspring; and in our present, three generations later, with black faded into white, the descendants, beyond differentiation except by chance, meet again.

This all may mean simply, let nature take its course; for according to onetime Carolina newsman Blythe's pat plot, miscegenation, if it didn't offend us so violently, might solve the whole race problem.

The Horn. By John Clifton Holmes. Random House. \$3.75.

Jazz, which reaches for you so insistently and ruthlessly from the dance spot, the barroom, from your radio and from your neighbor's radio, jazz which nagged Dorothy Baker into writing "Young

Man With a Horn," now has fired and fomented another novel, about Edgar, a not so young man with a horn.

Holmes tells the story of Edgar's magnificent triumphs and the final hours of defeat and tragedy—"the last fifth drained, the last girl loved, the last horn lost."

The chapters are called, to good effect, "chorus," "riff" and "coda," and the prose, though it may trouble you, has deliberately the complex thump, pound, whine, cry and sob of the music about which Holmes writes.

F. C. Salisbury

Here and There

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

FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1919

Mrs. C. A. Ball returned to her home in Philadelphia Friday after spending a few weeks in the city with relatives.

Mrs. James R. Bell who has been spending some time at Seven Springs returned home Friday.

Leo Weeks returned home Monday after spending several months in the overseas force in France.

W. R. Willis, of Farmville, who has been spending a few days in the city with relatives, returned home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas Ortleib who have been visiting relatives in Lancaster, Pa., returned home Tuesday.

Miss Zylphia Webb, who has

Comment... J. Kellum

Waste Somewhere along the line, we citizens have lost our former road of frugality (Never spend as much as you earn, A penny saved is a penny earned) and gotten ourselves figuratively up the tree of Constantly Increasing Debt. It is true of us nationally as well as individually.

Our great country could feed the world. As it is, with less and less of our land in farms, we produce more and more food, so much more than we can eat that we have cornered ourselves with the stunting abnormality of state control. So what do we do? Throw it away! Let it rot!

From the food so many of our children throw around like sand to the sometimes overage farm products we dump on world markets — which send other nations' prices plummeting while we hold ours up with artificial controls—we are a wasteful, extravagant, greedy people. Buy this! Buy that! Gimme, gimme, gimme. What for? The answer is, of course, for bankruptcy. And worst of all, the bankruptcy will be not only physical, but moral and intellectual as well.

Most properly educated school children knew that the proud empire of Rome fell because as one child said, "The people grew soft and pampered themselves." (Quoting Carl Hayden in the current Reader's Digest). Are we next?

From the paper supplies, representing forests of pulpwood, which go up in smoke from our city dumps every day to our national inability and disinclination to use our legs for walking because we have fuel-burning machinery to cart us around, we are wasting our resources.

We have attempted reform. We recover steel, offer occasional prizes for athletic and mental prowess. But it is still true that the heritage of freedom and property, both for generations to come, is very much in danger of going down the drain.

Donald Culross Peattie speculated on this in "An Almanac for Moderns" (G. P. Putnam's Sons) when he said:

"Man—man has the world in the hollow of his hand... His chances seem all but boundless, and boundless might be his optimism if he had not already thrown away so many of his opportunities... When he slays the birds, he lets loose their prey and his worst enemy, the insects. He wastes his forests... and slaughters the mink and the beaver and the seal. He devours his limited coal supply ever faster; he fouls the rivers, invents poison gasses, and turns his destruction even on his own kind. And in the end he may present the spectacle of some Brobdingnagian spoiled baby, gulping down his cake and howling for it too."

been visiting friends in Sanford, returned home Wednesday.

Miss Kathleen Piner returned home Saturday after spending a few days with relatives in Smyrna.

Mr. and Mrs. Rod Morris of Greensboro are spending a few days here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Morris.

Born Tuesday, July 22, to Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wade, a daughter. A marriage of interest was solemnized at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. C. M. Wade, on East Bridges street Wednesday evening when Miss Elizabeth W. Edwards was married to Alfred S. Harris of Charlottesville, Va.

T. P. Hayden, machinist of the USS Tripp, mysteriously disappeared here on Friday of last week. The Tripp, a destroyer, arrived here Thursday evening and remained in port until Saturday.

Louise Spivey

Words of Inspiration

SUCCESS AND HAPPINESS

What is the difference in the two words, success and happiness? Can we have one without the other? How do we measure success? How do we find happiness? Where do we begin?

Joshua 1:7-8 gives us a few pointers. "Be thou strong and very courageous, that thou mayest observe to do according to all the law... then thou shalt have good success."

Joshua instructs us to observe and do according to the law.

What was this law of which Joshua was speaking?

It was God's message to the people, given to Moses on Mt. Sinai. There are ten of these laws. We have to obey these laws if we are to have real happiness... success.

- 1. Thou shalt have no other God before me.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image...
3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord Thy God in vain.
4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.
5. Honour thy father and thy mother...
6. Thou shalt not kill.
7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
8. Thou shalt not steal.
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
10. Thou shalt not covet...

— Exodus 20:3-17

Jesus also gave us two great laws to live by, these we must obey if our lives are successful... happy. We find this law in Matthew 22:37-39: "... Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

To find happiness, we must first know peace in our hearts. The apostle, Paul, leaves us these instructions in Philipians 4:8: "... whatever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things."

Perhaps if every person in the world would write their own recipe for success and happiness, each one would be different. The above would have to be the foundation in any true happiness or success.

The following is my own recipe:

MY RECIPE FOR HAPPINESS

A meal to cook, a home to keep, A child in my arms to rock to sleep, A husband who is true and kind, Who trusts in God, his hand in mine, Love and health, my country free, Family dreams and unity, Service, friends, and neighbors so good, Courage, peace and World Brotherhood.

Mix well and stir, when marriage begins, And contentment in the soul will blend Into memories, to use when days are dark, Store in the scrapbook of the heart, Border each page in life's bright gold, To warm the heart, while growing old, I give this to you — your life to bless My own recipe — for happiness.

Free Wheeling

By BILL CROWELL Motor Vehicles Department

TIRE FACTS... Today's lecture concerns tires, and here away are a few surprising facts about them: No tire, for example, can legitimately be called blow-out proof; a tire advertised as having a "new tread" is actually a retread, and a "third line" tire is designed only for economy but it doesn't save you any money.

Manufacturers label their products premium, first, second and third line. The ones you get on a new car are first line and for the average driver deliver the best mileage and service. Many car owners, of course, prefer to pay more and have premium tires which are a grade above the first line.

Premium tires often have "extras" like a layer of puncture sealant, or flexible steel wires embedded in the tread. Guarantees delivered with premium tires often call for 30,000 to 40,000 miles against the 20,000 miles usually guaranteed for first line tires.

Second line tires are similar to first but usually have a lesser amount of rubber and fewer plies. Sometimes, and it's a good bargain when you can find them, second line tires may have once been first line numbers replaced by newer models. Thus they can be advertised and sold at a genuine discount.

Dealers hate to sell third line tires and do so only to meet competition. They are the lowest priced made, give stingy mileage, and in some cases may actually be risky. They are produced only to carry an "attractive" price tag.

Which tire to buy is always a good question. It usually depends on how much they will be used. For the casual shopping chores of the housewife who takes only short trips at low speeds and racks up 4,000 to 5,000 miles a year, a second line tire is adequate. Because at that mileage the average second line tire lasts about five years, the extra rubber in a premium or first line tire would be old and worthless.

Traveling men will get the best mileage and most mileage with a set of premium tires. They are excellent for hard, turnpike driving because flats are fewer and they are safer all around. For the average car owner, who covers about 10,000 miles annually, a good first line tire is probably the best buy. Although many owners, especially those with families, prefer the heavier premium tire as a safety consideration.

The type of tread you choose should depend on the kind of driving you do. On gravel or unpaved roads, you'll want to select a tread design that will give plenty of traction. On smooth, paved highways on the other hand, tread design is relatively unimportant and whatever kind you choose will be adequate.

Then there's the more difficult choice between tubless tires and those with tubes. Although every major builder of cars uses the

tubeless models as standard equipment, many people feel the extra layer of rubber of a tube is "safer." Let the buyer's own judgment rule.

In a tire dealer's place, before you make any selection be sure to watch for those tiny slips of rubber protruding from the tread. That's proof that the tire is really new for they are worn off almost instantaneously in use.

SUDDEN THAW... On the highway, you often can't stop trouble from coming, but you don't have to speed up to meet it.

HOW TRUE... According to officials of the Traffic Institute of Northwestern University, the skunk appears to have the highest mortality rate among animal traffic victims.

Because he is equipped by nature so that he has almost no natural enemies, he probably thinks, when he sees a car bearing down on him, that all he has to do is make a threatening gesture and it will run away from him.

His attitude is somewhat like the "it can't happen to me" philosophy that many human drivers and pedestrians possess.

Stamp News

By SYD KRONISH

Pioneering aerial feats make wonderful subjects for commemorative stamp issues. The latest one from Australia—honoring the 30th anniversary of the first air crossing of the Tasman Sea by the late Sir Charles Kingsford Smith in the "Southern Cross"—is no exception.

Advance word of this stamp ap-



peared in this column many months ago.

The 8 pence adhesive depicts Kingsford Smith and the "Southern Cross."

Mexico reports there will be a new 50 cent air mail stamp for human rights and a set of four honoring the 30th anniversary of the petroleum industry.

Carteret County News-Times

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Just in Passing...

When you get all wrinkled up with care and worry, it's a good time to get your faith lifted.