

## School Program Develops

The results of the survey of county schools fall closely in line with the thinking of the County Citizens Committee for Better Schools and the thinking of elected education officials.

The variance comes in the size of the new high schools proposed, one for students of Beaufort, Smyrna and Harkers Island and one for Morehead City and Newport. The size suggested for the high school east of Newport River, 500, would just about accommodate the number of high school pupils in that area now. The size for the school west of the mouth of Newport River, 600, would be sufficient, probably, for the present number of pupils. If such schools would be built, there would be no space for growth.

That is why the Citizens for Better Schools and the board of education will probably approach the county commissioners in September with a request for funds to build two 1,000-pupil high schools.

The school surveyors from Raleigh did not recommend that pupils at Atlantic High School attend the east Carteret school. They seem to think the distance is too great. Perhaps it would be, but younger pupils than high school students are already traveling distances almost that far in this county.

Solutions to that problem will undoubtedly be diligently sought by the citizens committee and others closely allied with public school education.

The question, once school plans are

drafted, is where is the money to come from?

The board of education claims that the necessary money can be obtained, by borrowing, without raising taxes. Education officials also believe that the bonds could be sold — despite what the Local Government Commission has said. The commission secretary, W. E. Easterling, doubts that the county could dispose of \$3 million in bonds (\$2 million for schools and \$1 million to re-finance the present county debt). Nobody will know the answer to that one until the bonds are placed on the market.

If only \$2 million is wanted for schools, it is \$500,000 less than the estimated 10-year-school building requirements set forth by the county board of education Jan. 1, 1958. That estimate, however, was made before the proposal for consolidation, and if consolidation can save \$500,000, so much the better.

An important thing to cultivate, in the current school situation, is an open mind. What was considered to be a solution last week may not prove to be the ideal solution this week. Changes and adjustments may have to be made all along the line — in the interest of the greatest benefit for all school children. Thus persons who have already "made up their mind" or refuse to admit new ideas are contributing nothing, but are cultivating for themselves a fine crop of ulcers.

## What's in a Name? Headaches

Married women, frequently, will ask the newspaper that their name be put in the paper as Mrs. Ophelia Smith rather than Mrs. John Smith.

Other than the fact that a married woman's going by her given name is not proper (according to the etiquette books), this request is somewhat unnerving. First, the reporter doesn't care to insult the person making the request by flatly informing her that "Mrs. Ophelia Smith" is not proper, and secondly, if the woman doesn't like her husband and doesn't want to use his full name, why publish the fact?

On occasion, after we have gone through lengthy — and we hope tactful explanation — as to why the woman should use her husband's name, she will come back with, "But in our organization, we don't do that."

In the Fiji Islands lots of the women don't wear clothes either. What may be accepted as proper in one place is not proper in another.

Some women will claim that "no one knows me" if you don't use "Ophelia Smith". If a woman, consciously or unconsciously, has put on a campaign all her married life to be known as Mrs. Ophelia Smith, that can't be

changed, but publications, such as a newspaper and magazines, have to adopt one uniform method of doing things, especially in name usage, and most newspapers have adopted the style approved by the authorities on social etiquette.

We have yet to see a newspaper of merit which approves the usage of "Mrs. Ophelia Smith entertained at a luncheon yesterday . . ."

Yet, getting women to use their husband's names is an uphill battle. You ask a woman club member what another club member's husband's name is and she doesn't know. After spending 20 minutes on the phone trying to find out the husband's name you finally, in desperation, use "Ophelia."

We wish every woman would think as one once said to us, "By gum, I got that name by benefit of clergy and I'm going to use it. I want everyone to know who I've got to put up with."

Mrs., if you don't like your husband or his name, you have our deepest sympathy, but PLEASE, try to understand that if we do things your way we're bucking Emily Post and an accepted style for social columns and newstories that has been established for years.

## The 'Great Goof-Off'

(John S. Knight)

Our national affliction today is what Charles Brower, president of Batten, Barton, Durstine & Osborn, calls "the great goof-off."

"The land from coast to coast," says Mr. Brower, "is enjoying a stampede away from responsibility. It is populated with laundrymen who don't bother to iron shirts; with waiters who won't serve; with carpenters who will come around some day maybe; with executives whose minds are on the golf course; with students who take cinch courses because the hard ones make them think; with spiritual delinquents

of all types who are triumphantly determined to enjoy something called "The New Leisure"."

In the context, Mr. Brower concedes that the advertising business has been partly responsible for making work look foolish. "Advertising," he says, "sometimes resembles a dog track wherein the public has been taught to race after a stuffed rabbit labeled "Leisure Time!"

Admittedly, much of this is true. But whether or not you succumb to the drug of the half-done job and are swept along on the high-tide of mediocrity is squarely up to you.

## Carteret County News-Times

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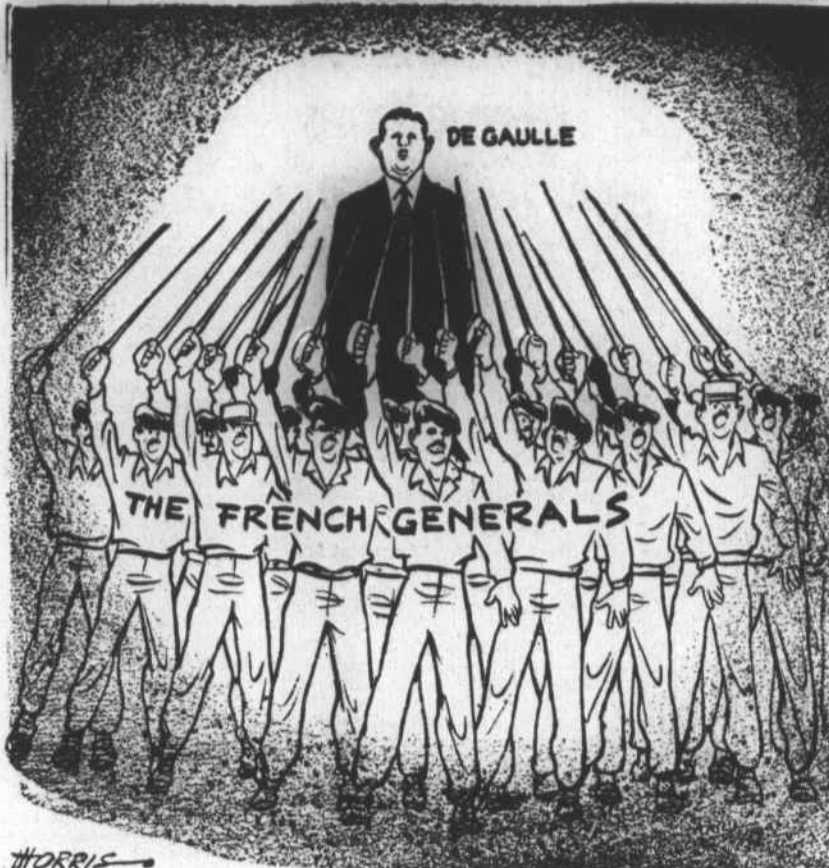
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FENCED IN!



## Security for You...

By RAY HENRY

Buying a new home may not be in your plans for retirement. But it's something you and your wife ought to consider if your present home has more than two bedrooms.

You'll probably find a smaller home more economical, less work to keep up, more suited to the other needs of your old age.

And, the chances are good that the government will help you sell your old home and buy a new one — if you can't swing the deal on your own.

The government offers its help through a special home-buying program run by the Federal Housing Administration (FHA) for people who've reached 60.

Here's the help you may be able to get from the FHA: —The FHA may insure a loan made by a bank or other lending agency, even though you have to get money from friends or relatives — or even a corporation — to make the down payments.

This may not be necessary for you. But, it does offer older people who have a regular retirement income — but little cash — a chance to qualify to buy a new home.

—The FHA will allow another person or corporation to co-sign your loan if you can't qualify as an acceptable credit risk on your own.

For example: Suppose a lender won't make you a loan to buy a new home because it doesn't consider you a good credit risk. Your son may co-sign the loan and, thereby, assure your acceptability as a credit risk.

The only limit on such a transaction is that the loan insured by the FHA, plus any down payment loan, can't exceed the FHA appraised value of the property you're buying.

—The FHA will help you get a loan directly from the government to buy a new home if a bank or other lending agency won't agree to make you a loan. This step, however, can only come after you've been turned down by two lending agencies in your attempt to get a loan.

—The FHA may insure your old home before you've sold it — and no matter what its age — to enable you to apply the equity as a down payment on a new home.

By this move, it's much easier to sell your old home and lenders are much more willing to take the old home as a mortgage risk.

(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.)

## Comment... J. Kellum

UNFINISHED VISION

The poet Alice Monks Mears, in the following poem, paints word pictures of great beauty. When first she imagines a "pastoral" past and then the busy present, she makes the fruit of her imagination visible to us.

But on the last line, Oh! The swift and stirring imagery is cut short. We do not know what was in her mind at that point but we do know that she has not carried us on with her to what should be a grand conclusion.

For she refers to love as a brief enterprise. Shallow "loves" are brief enterprises. Love is not. That relationship between man and his Maker, the archetype for all of our relationships with each other and with the universe, is the only love fitting the requirements of the poem. And that love is eternal, magnificently.

Brief Enterprise  
Others knew the lazily shepherded summer years,  
The sunny, irised ledges of the one-time years,  
The sense of time only like a noon-still light  
hearted with a far bell; knew all that is ancient as the lute,  
idyllic, silent, forgotten. They held in hand the half-grown feather-breasted hours, wing-clipped against flight,  
stroked to song; put the teeth to some dripping fruit  
as they lay in the slow soundless shadow cooling the stone.

Envy them if you will, but this plummeting time,  
The whir of these metallic years, this time  
of slintered night, violent day, must strike the mind awake.  
Vision of races: how we millions and millions plunge and pour through strange skies, meteorites and fragments of what inconstant star! must finally shake  
and exhaust the little ego, — clean it to the steely core  
which is indivisible man and his brief enterprise of love.

## F. C. Salisbury

### Here and There

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

FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1919

T. M. Mallison of Spring Hope is in the city spending a few days here with Mrs. Maggie Mallison.

Miss Ethel Willisford of Black Mountain is spending a few days in the city the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Bell.

A marriage license was issued this week to William S. Gans of St. Louis, Mo., to Olive Longest of Beaufort.

Rev. C. M. Levister of Camden, N. J., was a visitor in the city this week. He was formerly located at Marshallberg where he was principal of the Graham Academy.

Mrs. J. D. Reed and children of Norfolk, Va., are in the city visiting her brother, Frank Colenda, Jr.

F. P. Outlaw of Kinston is visiting in the city at the home of Mrs. J. E. Korngay.

Miss Mamie Lillian Davis left Tuesday for a few weeks visit to relatives in Norfolk, Va.

Boose Lewis has returned home from New York where he has been working for the past several months.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Chadwick of Raleigh are spending a few days in the city with Mrs. Chadwick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Chadwick.

Mrs. Nancy Piner Bell, wife of James W. Bell, died at the family home in this city Friday afternoon, age 76. She was born at Smyrna but had lived in this city for the past 28 years.

Louise Spivey

## Words of Inspiration

LIFE'S BLESSINGS

Life gives to all of us many priceless gifts. Parents consider their children as their best gift from God.

Their very presence in our homes will open many doors to us that might have remained closed.

Another of life's greatest blessings are our friends. Many of them are given to us by our children. They fill a very special place in our hearts.

On spring day when our children were quite small, we had just moved to Jacksonville at the beginning of the construction of Camp Lejeune, when our children found a little boy and girl for playmates. Of course they met the children's parents first and introduced me as "Mom, this is Dianne and Gordon's mother." So, Mrs. Virginia Mattocks, became a very dear friend, a friendship that has lasted all through the years.

When we moved to Bettie the children brought us many friends. Among these were "Phyl's mother," Mrs. Lucy Faye, and "Jan's mother, Mrs. Hilda Keller."

These were happy years for all of us, as the children visited back and forth into each other's homes. I shall always cherish the memory of these years, when these girls were frequent visitors at our house, swinging and playing in our yard, and an important part in our Music Club, community Christmas programs in the church and in our home.

When we finally settled down on the New Bern road, one day the children said, "Mom, this is Bobby and Wink's mother," adding Mrs. Virginia Willis, to my life's blessings.

As I look back through the years, down life's road of happiness (this road can be seen clearly, looking back) I find that these mothers have meant so much in my life. So many times, just being in their presence, I have found comfort, courage and inspiration.

Looking back through the years in my own book of memories, I find so many blessings. During our children's growing up years, I find so many friends there just isn't room enough here to even begin to mention them. The houses we lived in during this period all hold bright memories. The children's friends who visited in our home seem just a little dearer than all others.

There are many sights and scenes stored in the scrapbook of a mother's heart, most of them found very close to her own door.

I have seen God's most beautiful sunsets, from my own doorstep. The church spire best remembered, was seen from my bedroom window in Bettie, surrounded by a canopy of bright stars. The church dear to my heart, is the one where my family worshipped together. The roses that I love best, came from my son one Mother's Day.

My favorite flowers are of the common varieties that grow in my yard, and in my neighbors'. The trees that I remember best were two poplars in my front yard at Bettie, where birds nested in the spring-time, and gathered for their morning symphony. The best remembered path, led to my neighbor's door.

For these friends, these scenes, these things, that have been a part of the best years of my life . . . I am truly thankful.

FAMILIARITY BREEDS CONTENT

Familiarity breeds contempt, or so the sage ones say . . .

I may be wrong, but as for me, it works just the other way . . .

An old familiar room somehow, I find is the very best . . .

It's the only place in the world to be, when you want to relax and rest.

An old pair of shoes, worn every day, may be an unsightly pair . . . But when your feet are tired and sore, they give comfort beyond compare.

An old familiar friend, I think, is the finest blessing on earth . . . And the more you see of a friend like this, the more you count his worth . . .

Familiar books . . . and hymns . . . and songs . . . and scenes and sounds and sights,

One never feels contempt for them, they are part of life's delights . . . What a terrible place this world would be, with everything new . . . and queer . . .

With nothing familiar around at all, why, we'd all be strangers here . . . So let the sages have their say, let them mock with critical jest, But all that I've grown to know with Time, is all that I love best.

— Betty Stewart

## From the Bookshelf

Let No Man Write My Epitaph. By Willard Motley. Random House. \$4.95.

You remember Nick Romano who went to the chair in Motley's impressive first novel, "Knock on Any Door?" Here 10 years later is Nick Jr., son of the man who shot the cop and of Nellie, whom he didn't marry. He is a child when we meet him here, and we follow him through his painful, troubled growth to manhood.

The emphasis lies heavily on the pain and trouble. For the first few pages the youngster is in the country having an idyllic time, learning that cows give milk and

that the yellow on a daisy rubs off.

But back in Chicago life sinks into a very deep very sordid rut. Nellie turns to men, to drink and finally to dope, and the boy hangs outside the swinging doors to guide her home. Perverts are nudged, uncles go to bed with their nieces, and brothers with their sisters, and the idol of the decadent slum is too apt to be the icy-eyed, knife-wielding, merciless toughie.

The over-all course of this novel is pretty familiar to us — the unprincipled but faithful friends who protect the boy, the unexpected and indeed somewhat inexplicable talent he develops, and the rich free-lance writer who becomes his benefactor. But the lurid picture of the vicious slum existence will be hard to forget, emotion is dishied out raw, and perhaps most unforeseen is Motley's evident belief that in our white society some benevolent forces are at work effectively to relieve the wretched lot of the poverty-stricken whether white or black.

The Cultured Man. By Ashley Montagu. World. \$3.95.

Fifteen hundred questions aimed to measure your culture — how long, how wide, how thick — and the answers to them, make up the bulk of this book, and may be more popular than anything else in these pages. Yardsticks have a universal appeal; we like to think we are cultured; we will not miss a chance to prove it.

Actually these are stiff questions, which will force many readers to the disappointing conclusion that they haven't much culture to boast of. But they can take comfort in Montagu's repeated assurance that culture is not necessarily knowledge, nor merely education. We may have spent more for concerts than baseball in 1954, more for classical music records than baseball in 1955, but we still misuse our leisure time shockingly, and our society encroaches ruthlessly on our precious individuality. Montagu's introductory thesis is the best of this book; it isn't what he asks me but what he tells me that I enjoy most.

—W. G. Rogers

## Stamp News

By SYD KRONISH

Portugal has issued four new stamps. The 200 esc. green and the 5 esc. brown honoring St. Theonius, a 12th Century Augustinian monk. The 1 esc. brown-red and 2.50 esc. violet pay tribute to St. Elizabeth, a 14th Century queen who became famous for her charity.

Stamp Notes: The Netherlands Antilles has issued a new series of pictorial definitives. The first in the set shows the queen's portrait and a building in Aruba.

Poland's latest stamps honor the Seventh International Glider Championships.

Haiti has issued two new stamps depicting the Desallines Monument at Gonaives, a portrait of Desallines on a medalion and his dates (1758-1806).

Japan has issued two new summer post cards of 5 yen denomination. The first shows a dragon-fly in

## Just in Passing...

Definition of a neurotic — a person who thinks you mean it when you ask how he is.

Praising yourself to the skies is not going to get you there.

## Smile a While

A doctor asked his patient to pay his bill with a \$500 down payment and then \$50 a month. The patient exclaimed, "Why, doctor, that's just like buying an automobile." The doctor replied "Sure it is, in fact that's what I'm doing."