

All Have a Right to Speak

Several weeks ago a front page story in The News-Times presented opinions of persons who are not completely sold on the consolidated school plan. For printing that story the newspaper has roused the ire of those in favor of the consolidated plan. That plan envisions a high school for students east of Newport River and a high school for students west of Newport River.

The new story referred to above has been interpreted by many as the opinion of The News-Times rather than the opinion of certain persons who live in outlying areas of the county.

The opinions of this newspaper, with few exceptions, always appear in this space. If our opinions appear on the front page, they will be labeled "Editorial". The new story in question was not so labeled. We are so much in favor of consolidation that we wish the county were composed, geographically, so that only one high school could serve all communities!

The best interests of the county are not served by maintaining little community high schools. But we will not deny the people who are against consolidation the right to express their opinion.

Some of the two-consolidated-high-school folks apparently believe that the front page story posing questions about the consolidated plan was more fiction than fact. We are flattered that they endow us with such "creative ability".

Persons in favor of consolidated schools seem to want to kid themselves

into thinking that everything's rosy and all they have to do is read in the newspaper every Tuesday and Friday that "two consolidated schools are what is needed" and by some magic, therefore, the county will get them.

A lot of folks want to know more about the "consolidation" plan. We believe that they will get this information if education officials and the County Citizens Committee for Better Schools are aware that some have doubts about consolidation. We're sorry if a new story to that effect hurt the feelings of pro-consolidation folks, but many a contest has been lost simply because the loser had kidded himself into thinking he was going to win.

Much more will be said about schools in coming weeks. But all factions should know this: Regardless of our opinion, we will present all sides of the question relating to the school situation. But we can't do this if one faction decides that it is "getting no cooperation from the newspaper" and therefore is afraid to tell the newspaper its side of the story.

The columns of this paper are open to those in favor of consolidation, those against and those in between. Much good comes from debate. To paraphrase Voltaire, "We may not agree with what you say, but we will defend to the death your right to say it, and as long as you are sincere, honest, and have at heart the best interests of the children, we will publish what you have to say."

For All the World's Children

Throughout the county, children dressed in Halloween costumes will ring doorbells Friday night as ambassadors of goodwill for UNICEF, the United Nations Children's Fund.

These ghosts and goblins will be trading "no tricks played on you" if you will treat them to pennies, nickels and dimes for the Children's Fund. This money is used to provide medicine and food for millions of sick and hungry children all over the world.

Sunday Schools are taking an active part in the program. The Sunday School pupils will be making the calls, door to door, with milk carton containers or jars for holding the coins. Only those youngsters displaying the emblem shown here will be authorized collectors for the Children's Fund.



Last year two million American youngsters contributed over a million dollars to UNICEF. Transformed by the Children's fund into life-saving medicine and food, each penny meant five glasses of milk or the vaccine to protect a child from tuberculosis; each nickel provided the penicillin to cure a child of yaws, a crippling tropical disease.

UNICEF is also helping in a 10-year malaria eradication program. In addition, maternal and child welfare centers have been established where long-range programs of health and nutrition education are in operation.

Each Trick or Treat coin more than doubles itself, because UNICEF assistance means self-help. Each country receiving aid contributes an average of \$2 in either money or services for every dollar from the Children's Fund.

Participation in Trick or Treat for UNICEF means a better world tomorrow for millions of children.

Summit Conference of 1520

(North American Newspaper Alliance)

Summit conferences can be fun while they last. At least they once were — back in 1520.

That was the year Cardinal Wolsey and King Henry VIII of England held open house for royal delegations from France. The purpose was to get the French to sign a treaty of "perpetual peace" — Cardinal Wolsey's idea.

Instead of "perpetual peace," however, the purpose seemed more like perpetual drinking, dining and dancing. Both Wolsey and Henry threw their own parties for the guests, and each tried to outdo the other in generosity.

When the Frenchmen arrived — 80 of them with their retinues — they went directly to Hampton Court where Cardinal Wolsey was holding his party. He had done over his entire palace — new tapestries on the walls, magnificent new fittings of silks and satins for

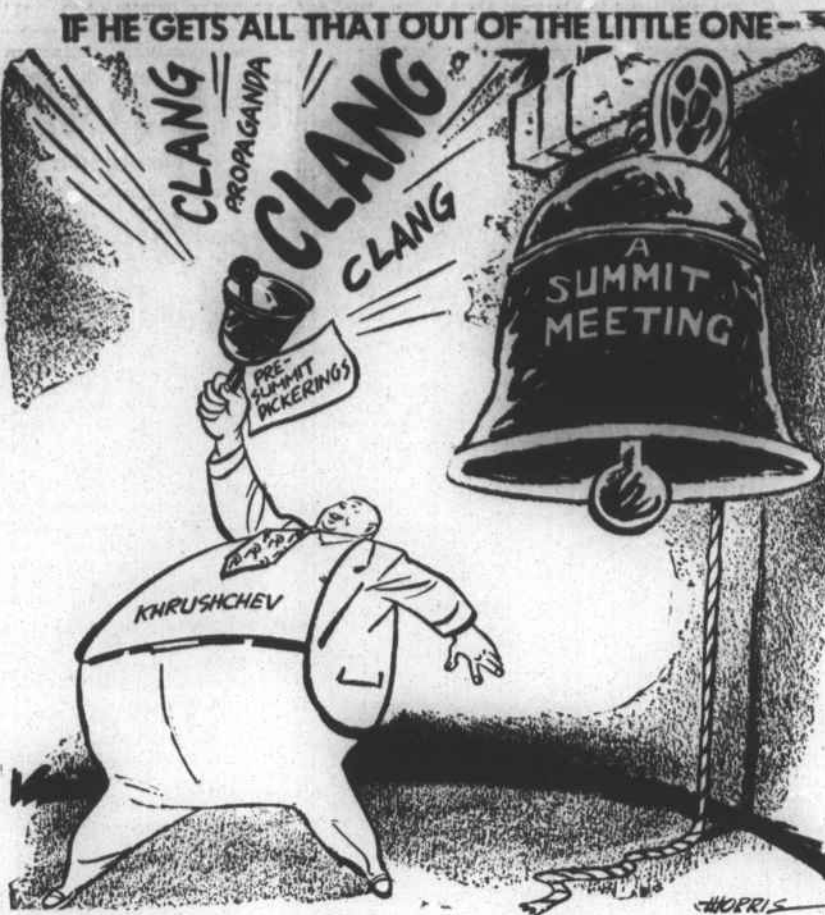
280 beds, gold or silver wash bowls and pitchers in every bedroom.

The next day, after the treaty was signed and mass said by the cardinal, everyone went hunting, returning in time for the banquet. According to George Cavendish, Wolsey's right-hand man, the main course consisted of 100 different dishes.

King Henry was even richer than his cardinal, and the banquet he threw for the Frenchmen topped anything ever seen before, according to Cavendish.

When they left England, the French delegates staggered aboard their ships weighted down with costly gifts, even the youngest page boy getting his share.

The "perpetual peace" celebrated by all this magnificence was far from perpetual. In a relatively short time, France and England were at war again.



Ruth Peeling

Make Her Look Like a Monster!

The shining goal of every fashion designer and hair stylist apparently is "Make every woman look like a monster."

The sack look was the first to hit the innocent populace. Yet the dress designs weren't satisfied. Women reeled under the innovation, but came back, bought the sacks, and didn't look quite monster-ish enough.

So this fall, among other things, it's the "empire" look, a throwback to styles of the days of Napoleon. This look makes a woman appear to be in the family way, not about six months as did the sacks, but just one break-neck ride away from the hospital.

Now the hair stylists are NOT going to be left eating the dust of dress designers. They have devised coiffures to "match" the ungody creations for the human female form. Not only are wigs, in all hues of the rainbow, on the market, but extra hair pieces are available to make your head look as though it's sprouting horns.

From the carefree Italian style of short hair that looks as though it is combed by an egg-beater, the hair stylists have swung to ultra-formal styles. They are styles that no woman can achieve unless she has a beautician move in with her to comb and arrange her hair morning, noon, and night. Object: make hair look like anything but hair.

The harlequin look is "the thing" in the makeup line. The face must be a white, unhealthy pasty look.

Captain Henry

Sou'easter

Ran into B. G. Foster, the famous bear hunter of Gatlinburg, Tenn., who's down here bear hunting. He and his party shot two beauties before 9 o'clock Friday morning. B. G. said the fur is good and long — will make beautiful fur rugs.

Thus far, the kill has been eight.

That reminds me of a story about a hunter, unlike B. G., who spends hours telling of his escapades. This long-winded one was saying, "As I came around a turn in the road, I came face to face with a 7-foot bear, and a hundred pictures of my past life rushed before my mind..."

A listener broke in, "Say, tell me, did you happen to see my lending you that fifty bucks back in 1953?"

J. P. Harris was watching a

youngster saddle up a horse the other day.

J. P. walked up to him and said, "Pardon me, son, but aren't you putting your saddle on backwards?"

"Some cowboy you are," the lad retorted. "You don't even know which way I'm headed."

Let this be a lesson to folks who are always eager to give cash to someone pretending to be in need of a handout:

A man threw a quarter toward the blind man's cup. The coin missed and rolled along the pavement, but the man with the dark glasses quickly recovered it. "I thought you were blind," said the astonished man.

"No, I'm not the regular blind man, sir," replied the man with the cup. "I'm just taking his place while he's at the movies."

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

THIRTY YEARS AGO

The Beaufort PTA held its first meeting of the year. Mrs. F. S. Hildebrand was president, and Mrs. Vera H. Stubbs was secretary.

Beaufort School football team won its first game of the season, defeating Washington High 8 to 2.

Superior court Judge R. A. Nunn announced that children outside the Beaufort school district should be dismissed at the end of the eight months' term unless payment for them was made to the County Board of Education.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Sen. Bob Reynolds would speak in Beaufort this week.

Miss Margaret Dill of Beaufort and Mr. Robert Lucas of Greensboro were married Saturday, Oct. 21.

Newport School held a Halloween

carnival at the school last night.

TEN YEARS AGO

Twenty-five thousand dollars in mullet was taken in beach hauls this week.

Mayor G. W. Dill of Morehead City was elected to the executive board of the North Carolina League of Municipalities which met recently in Charlotte.

Mrs. Robert Safrit Jr. of Beaufort was elected PTA vice-director of district 10 held in Beaufort this week.

FIVE YEARS AGO

The B&P Club would sponsor the 1954 March of Dimes. Mrs. C. G. Holland, chairman of the county Infantile Paralysis Chapter, announced.

Wiley Taylor Jr. of Beaufort killed a buck with one shot from a German Luger, 9 millimeter pistol.

Louise Spivey

Words of Inspiration

HINDRANCES

Eyes blinded by the fog of Things cannot see Truth.
Ears deafened by the din of Things cannot hear Truth.
Brains bewildered by the whirl of Things cannot think Truth.
Hearts deadened by the weight of Things cannot feel Truth.
Throats choked by the dust of Things cannot speak Truth.
— Harold Bell Wright

QUOTES

It is better to have nothing to do than to be doing nothing.—Atilus

That you retain your self respect, it is better to displace the people by doing what you know is right, than to temporarily please them by doing what you know is wrong.

Flattery is nothing but soft soap, containing a high percentage of lies.

George Washington wisely said, "Great people are not affected by each puff of wind that blows ill. Like great ships, they sail serenely on, in a calm sea or a great tempest.

It is better to say something good about a bad man than to say something bad about a good man.

The young man who thinks the world owes him a living becomes the old man who blames the world for his failures.

A man's good breeding is the best security against another's bad manners. — Chesterfield

Kindness is the language the dumb can speak and the deaf can hear and understand.

Intelligence is like a river . . . the deeper it flows, the less noise it makes.

The final test of gentility is the ability to disagree without being disagreeable.

From time to time the girls in my Sunday School class have brought to the class books, poetry or prose which they had found to be inspirational to share with all of us.

The following poem was brought to us by Linda Burrows. The title nor the author was not included, but it certainly gives us something to think about, as we complain about the things we do not have.

Today, upon a bus, I saw a lovely girl with golden hair,
Enviied her, she seemed so gay, and wished I were as fair.
When suddenly she rose to leave, I saw her hobble down the aisle;
She had one leg, and wore a crutch; and as she passed . . . a smile.
And then I stopped to buy some sweets. The lad who sold them had such charm,
I talked with him . . . he seemed so glad . . . if I were late 'twould do no harm.

And as I left he said to me: "Thank you. You have been so kind."
"It's nice to talk with folks like you. You see," he said, "I'm blind."
Later, walking down the street, I saw a child with eyes so blue,
He stood and watched the others play; it seemed he knew not what to do.
I stopped a moment, then I said: "Why don't you join the others, dear?"
He looked ahead without a word, and then I knew . . . he could not hear.
With legs to take me where I'd go . . .
With eyes to see the sunsets glow . . .
With ears to hear what I would know . . .
Oh, God, forgive me when I whine.
I'm blessed indeed. The world is mine.

Comment . . . J. Kellum

Advice Poems

In the 19th Century rage for righteousness, a number of poets delivered advice on taking advantage of what opportunities are offered by the moment. In the two poems quoted below, the first is an example of the preaching type of pronouncement, the second of the story-with-a-moral type. Both are titled, "Opportunity."

Master of human destinies am I.
Fame, love, and fortune on my footsteps wait,
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and, passing by
Hovel, and mart, and palace, soon
or late

I knock, unbidden once at every gate!
If sleeping, wake — if feasting, rise before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state

Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
Save death; but those who doubt
or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore —
I answered not, and I return no more.

John James Ingalls does not specify the moral character of the opportunities offered. A little less grandiose though extreme for the

sake of making a clear impression is Edward R. Sill's contribution:

This I behold, or dreamed it in a dream: —
There spread a cloud of dust along a plain;
And underneath the cloud, or in it, raged
A furious battle, and men yelled, and swords
Shocked upon swords and shields.
A prince's banner
Wavered, then staggered backward, hemmed by foes.

A craven hung along the battle's edge,
And thought, "Had I a sword of keener steel —
That blue blade that the king's son bears — but this
Blunt thing!" — he snapped and flung it from his hand,
And lowering crept away and left the field.

Then came the king's son, wounded, sore bestead,
And weaponless, and saw the broken sword,
Hilt-buried in the dry and trodden sand,
And ran and snatched it, and with battle-shout
Lifted afresh he hewed his enemy down,
And saved a great cause that heroic day.

Stamp News

By SYD KRONISH

The United States Postoffice Department has made an unusual departure from its normal procedures.

Postmaster General Arthur E. Summerfield announced that collectors may send for first day covers now for the 7 cent Air Mail Alaska Statehood stamp even though a date of issuance has not been decided!

Collectors should send their requests with money orders to the Postmaster, Juneau, Alaska. The date of issuance of this stamp is dependent upon the actual admission of Alaska into statehood. This is expected to be sometime in December or January.

Iran has issued a new set depicting the portrait of Shah Mohammed Riza Pahlevi. The values are 5 dinars, 2 rials, 3 rials and 100 rials. More stamps are expected in this issue and probably will go as high as 200 rials.

Cuba will issue a new set of stamps to honor Felipe Poey, one of the famous naturalists of the 19th century. There will be an ordinary postage stamp of 2 centavos and airmails of 4c, 8c, 12c, 14c, 15c, 24c, 28c, and 20c. There also will be two special deliveries of 10c and 20c.

From the Bookshelf

The Dharma Bums. By Jack Kerouac. Viking, \$3.95.

Ray Smith is riding a freight out of Los Angeles when we first meet him, the narrator and spokesman for Kerouac, in this new novel by the leading representative of our fictional young Beat Generation.

He is in the company of a "Dharma bum," a religious wanderer, a man seeking truth; he is one himself; and he will spend most of his time in this story, as he tells it, with the original D. B., Japhy Ryder.

Japhy is often seen in the full lotus position, that is, crossed legs with ankles on thighs, and telling his jujy beads; and there is a whole Oriental ethical vocabulary to which these busy-body truth-seekers constantly revert: Samapatti, bhikku, Buddham, Saranam, Gocchami, Kwannon, Kasyapa, Tathagata, Maitreya, Bodhisattva Mahasattva, mandala, sutra, Dipankara—indeed when Ray mentions Sinatra, or cheddar, you're caught unawares and think for a moment it's still the higher life instead of a crooner and a cheese.

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. 1906)
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.
18 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 dispatches

Entered as Second Class Matter at Morehead City, N. C., Under Act of March 3, 1879