TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1958

## Zoning Holds Hidden Value

could offer the fringe areas nothing other than zoning, property owners in the outlying sections would be benefited.

Persons violently opposed to zoning tend to take the short-term view of things. They see zoning only as something that prevents their putting up a two-room house or stopping them from selling their property to a fish factory operator.

They fail to see zoning as a protection against depreciated real estate values. Bogue Banks property owners, in areas other than the town of Atlantic Beach and private developments, may think they are sitting on a veritable gold mine. Perhaps they are, but that mine can blow up right in their faces unless some rules are effected that will prevent the construction of any kind of building or business.

Zoning offers such protection.

This is especially important to the beach. The desirable class of people will not come to a beach town that has an approach littered with debris; they will not be interested in buying property or building near a beach town that offers no assurance that a cheap tar paper shack won't be thrown up beside a \$15,000 home.

As Mayor A. B. Cooper, Atlantic Beach, pointed out at a recent meeting,

If towns interested in expanding persons on the fringes of the town would not be joining a town ridden with debt. In return for a negligible amount of tax, they would have a voice in town matters and would receive the many other benefits town residents en-

> It's all right to be independent and want to "go it alone" but if you want to do that in this day and age, it's best to find yourself a hut in the Canadian North woods or move to a deserted island. Persons who refuse to cooperate in a populous area in this age are jeopardizing their own future as well as the future of those around them.

> Zoning permits planned growth. Areas which are not extensively built up, such as the area here, can bypass a very expensive stage most other places have experienced. That is the stage wherein buildings are thrown up, deteriorate after a number of years and then have to be razed to do away with fire hazards and unhealthy conditions.

> By the time of razing, zoning laws have been enacted which attract the capital to put new, modern structures in place of the old dilapidated build-

> Will Carteret residents be far-sighted enough to see the hidden value in zoning, or will they fall into the same rutty, expensive road that most areas have traveled? The near future will

## A Rare Sight ...

It was heart-warming to see a group of people composed of FAMILIES when the Home Demonstration Club women ticked off their achievements for the year at a program at the American Legion building recently.

Husbands and children were present. How many gatherings can you recall within the past several months that were comprised of mothers, fathers and their younger children?

In this day of the baby-sitter, there are few such occasions. In church, perhaps, you see a mother, father and the little ones, but usually there are nurseries that care for youngsters during the church hour.

At other meetings there seems to be an unwritten law, Adults Only.

Undoubtedly, that arrangement is most convenient for all concerned. If it weren't, the practice of separating children from parents would not flourish. Mother and Father feel, probably, that they are more greatly benefited by a church service if the young'uns aren't squirming beside them in the pew.

And the youngsters consider themselves lucky that they don't have to while away the endless minutes. Looking through the hymnbook gets tiresome. Watching the lady in the pew in back soon loses its fascination. And making up stories about how you'd rescue the preacher if a piece of plaster suddenly started from the ceiling toward his head soon grows dull - mainly because it never happens.

Mother goes her way, Dad goes his - and the children are parked with a baby-sitting or are off to their own meetings. We're not saying there's anything wrong with this, yet it does stir a sentimental chord to see a family together once in a while.

The menfolk at the Home Demonbored. Of course, there are always a few men just outside the front door talking the hour away (if there were a group of women doing that, the men

for the speeches. But they were very well-behaved.

Families today do not undertake the same activities in the same way as did the family of yesteryear. And no one can probably say which practice is bet-

It can't be denied that once in a while you get a feeling of contentment and faith in the future when you see Mother, Dad and the children attending a meeting - be it church, a rally or whatever - together.

### Who's Relaxed?

#### (Greensboro Daily News)

The latest word from the fashion salons, if we understand rightly, is that the "sack" and the "chemise" have had

They took the dress business out of the doldrums last year. But now they must give way to something even more insulting to male eyes: A high-waisted getup called the Empire Look, meaning it goes back to the time of Na-

We asked a lady we know why women give in to these ludicrous style trends. "Women are crazy," she said. "They resist all they can; then they decide they can't let other women think they haven't bought a new dress."

Get your wallets ready, men. The Empire Look is coming, sure as September. The couturiers say it gives wearers a "relaxed", "fluid" and

You can say that again, couturier, account.

A famous manager of the former stration Club meeting didn't seem New York Giants once said, "A hard loser is generally a good athlete." When making this statement, he did not mean a poor loser. He was speaking of the athlete who does not think would say they were gossiping). The lightly of defeat, and who will not stop children were good. The little ones trying when the odds are obviously

# squirmed, naturally. They cared little favoring his opponents.

**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. 504 Arendell St., Morehead City, N. C.

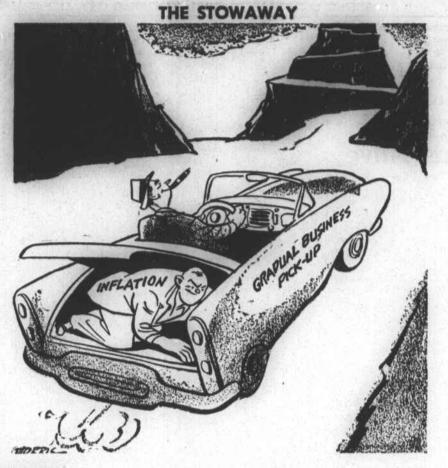
LOCKWOOD PHILLIPS - PUBLISHER BLEANORE DEAR PHILLIPS — ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER RUTH L. PEELING — EDITOR

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 Circulati

National Advertising Representative Moran & Fischer, Inc. 10 East 40th Street, New York 16, N. Y.

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**Ruth Peeling** 

# Helene Floats Bus, Man Loses Boots

R. C. O'Bryan, New Bern, traffic manager for Seashore Transportation Co. tells a hurricane tale, an event that happened during

A Seashore bus was going through the little town of Clark on the other side of New Bern. Ahead of it was the car carrying Gov. Luther Hodges back to Raleigh. (The governor had just made his routine storm trip to the coast).

There was quite a bit of water across the highway at one point. But the governor's car got through. The bus driver hesitated. Then he asked the people in the bus. "What should we do, should we try to make it?"

They all said yes, they wanted to get home and as far from the coast as possible. The bus driver figured his vehicle was a lot high-

er than the governor's, so he went ahead. Just as he got to the deepest part of the water, he turned the steering wheel slightly, but there was no effect whatever, on

the direction the bus was taking.

He suddenly realized the bus
was afloat. The bus was carried off the highway and set up against trees along the side. Passengers went out the windows, climbed trees and did everything to avoid what they figured was certain

The bus might have made it, as had the governor's car, but Mr. O'Bryan said that just at the time the bus was going through the water, a railroad bridge up from the highway gave 'way, and a tre-mendous rush of water was re-leased. It flowed over the highway and caught the bus.

TENE PROTECT OF STREET

THIRTY YEARS AGO The Morehead City High School football team defeated Beaufort with a score of 30 to 6. All the scoring was done by Morehead City's star back, Leroy Guthrie,

Interest in the coming election was being shown by the heavy registration of both Democrats and Republicans

W. M. Webb, R. W. Taylor, C. P. Dey, W. A. Mace, J. A. Guthrie, W. B. Blades and A. R. Marks had been instrumental in having new buoys erected on the coast.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO Bobbie Bell of Morehead City was presented with a bronze medal and \$500 by the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission of Pittsburgh Pa., for saving Edward A. Council Jr. from drowning in the waters of Bogue Sound.

George and Raymond Ball of Harlowe were building one of the largest and most modern barns in the state. It was a three story structure and would be used as a combined barn, stock house, tool shed and rat-proof corn crib.

Miss Hazel Noe of Beaufort left

Sunday for Cedar Island, where she would teach school during the autumn and winter.

TEN YEARS AGO Little interest was shown in the election held this week. A. H. James, clerk of superior court, polled the most votes with 3,795.

Mrs. B. F. Royal, membership chairman of the County Symphony Society, announced that the goal for the county was \$750.

Beaufort Mayor and Mrs. L. W. Hassell were among the people who greeted President Harry S. Truman when he landed at Cherry

FIVE YEARS AGO

Hugh Salter was appointed county sheriff by the county commissioners. Bobby Bell of Morehead City was appointed deputy

Beaufort's new fire alarm system went into operation over the weekend. Twenty-nine stations had been established.

The Southern Railway had surveyed the A&NC Railroad and made an offer for its purchase.

#### Captain Henry

## Sou'easter

Here it is, election day.

The local Republicans have been uncommonly quiet this time... maybe instead of being hypnotized, they're Adams-ized. I'm wondering how much difference it makes to have Sherman Adams out of the White House.

It may make Republican campaigners feel better, but the Democrats are not going to quickly forgive and forget a political hay-maker like the Adams-Goldfine

Local Democrats are interesting characters. They never take any-thing for granted. It looks as though they're a shoo-in, yet for the past several weeks the can-didates have been out visiting around, selling themselves and the

Democratic party.

Of course, they all have jobs at stake, whereas the Republicans don't. In other words, their livelihood is up for grabs in this elec-

Sheriff Hugh Salter's campaign literature consists mainly of a card on which the following appears: Calls come by night and come

by day.

They may be near or miles away.

Pa's on the rampage, he's got a gun;

Been looking for Maw since half

So we jump in our flivver and hit the trail, And drive like a streamline carrying the mail. Our only hope and all we can

figure Is to be on hand when Pa pulls the trigger. We finally arrive and amid con-

fusion, We learn the affray was a simple Now that's a sample of what we

do-An endless variety of the old and the new.

It may be a prowler, burglar, a drunk;

He may steal your billfold or Mrs. Congressman was in the car

your trunk. We set out to catch him and do. We catch our percentage and

lose the rest.
Sometimes they plead guilty and
the judge will scold,
Then half the county wants them,

paroled.
So it's quite a game and if you stay right in,
You'll get a pat on the back and a sock on the chin.
But I like it, and I'm shedding no tears—
I'd like to be sheriff for four more years.

cued. Luggage was wet, and little by little, belongings of the passengers were claimed. One day a colored man who was on the bus walked into the New Bern station and asked if they had

of the incident. The bus was res-

found on that "floating" bus a pair of rubber boots. Mr. O'Bryan said they had. Then in the course of conversation, he asked the man why in the world

he had left his boots (which he had been wearing) on the bus.
"I don't know," the man replied,
"when I left that bus, somebody must have been standing on them."

Storm insurance adjusters come across some rather weird tales. One of the more fantastic ones comes out of Lumberton. There a woman sought insurance payment for a tv tube that went out during

She said she had her tv tuned to Wilmington to get reports on the storm there, and if she hadn't had it tuned to that channel on which storm pictures were being shown, the tube never would have

The adjusters had a time ex-plaining to her that she couldn't get insurance payment for that!

The effects of Helene are still being felt. The Sanitary Fish Mar-ket and Restaurant has called off its big addition. Although the steel pilings have already been ordered for the new two-deck restaurant on Morehead City waterfront, Capt. Tony Scamon says they won't be put down this winter as

The pile-driver is so busy putting back docks and other buildings damaged in Helene that the work at the Sanitary couldn't be started soon enough to have the restaurant ready to open early in 1959.

They're still asking what was the name of that northeaster of Oct. 18-20. Since the governor didn't show up down here during that storm and it is traditional that he's always buzzing around at a time like that, why not call the nor-east-

The Carteret Community Theatre would certainly like to have its hammer, pliers, screwdriver, and paint returned. These items dis-appeared last spring while people were having proms and boat shows in the recreation building. The theatre doesn't mind the

items' being borrowed (even though groups using the building were told not to go backstage) but it certainly would like to have them returned. If anyone has inadvertently put the tools and paint in his own workshop, please stop by the recreation building and put m backstage where you for

Ann Brown tells this one. The wife of a now-prominent North Carolina congressman, on first tak-ing up residence in Washington, D. C., made the usual round of calls to homes of other political figures, leaving her card—as is

Mrs. Congressman was in the car ready to start out when she realized she had left her calling cards in the house. She asked the chauffeur to go in and get them. He did and they started on their

The afternoon was coming to a lose—the chauffeur had been bus-

close—the chauffeur had been busily carrying the cards to the doors
and leaving them. Mrs. Congressman said she was glad they had
only six more calls to make.

The chauffeur said, "Well,
ma'm, what are we going to do?
We have only two cards left, the
queen of hearts and jack of diamonds."

Louise Spivey

# Words of Inspiration

WHY I VOTE
I vote because I am an American, and I believe in Democracy. Before I mark my ballot I have made it a point to inquire into the lives of those whose names appear, regardless of party, for I believe the people should come first.

Today, if I were to start building a house, I would first select the best builder that I could afford.

I will admit that listening to political speeches is tiresome. Espe-

On Election Day, we are building or repairing America's House of Democrary, and I feel that I must select the best candidate qualified

cially when we have to hear mud-slinging about how sorry, common and low-down the men are that I voted for on last Election Day. The potential candidate should remember that most of us read the papers, listen to the radio, and watch the news on television too, and are aware of the short-comings of a man now in office.

As I listen to a political speech, I want to hear what that candidate plans to do if elected. What is his platform? How does he plan to serve

the people of our county, state or nation?

After he is elected, in not more than six months I want to see some

tion on American Citizenship writes:

results of his promises made to the people on Election Day.

Voting is a sacred trust, and opportunity. We need on our ballot good

Christian men and women who has as much concern for the next generation as they do for the job they are trying to get, who is first an American, then a politician. Ralph B. Potts, in his annual report for the American Bar Associa-

The blood of free men stain my ballot sheet. Whatever others may

do, I shall not carelessly make my mark. I vote, not because I can, but because I must. Those that died for this, my voice in Government, had a right to expect that I would prepare with every faculty to use it wisely, honestly and courageously. They did not die that blind partisans, or the reckless might make a game of free elections.

"Only my secret heart knows whether I justify the definition of 'Voter' as they wrote it in the reddening sand. If I love my country as they did, I question by qualification again and again.

"I carefully study the issue and candidates to determine, not what is best for me or my minority, but what is best for my country. "I will not be confused or deceived by propaganda, slogans or his-

"I shield my eyes to the glitter of personalities, purge my mind of passion and prejudice, and search diligently for the hidden truth.
"I must be free of all influence save that of conscience and justice. "I vote as if my ballot alone decided the contest. I may lose my preference, but I will not throw away my sacred vote. For within the booth, I hold in my humble hands the living proxy of all my country's

honored dead." Today is Election Day. It is your Day. A Day that many Americans have fought and died for, so that we might be a "free people" and enjoy this great privilege. Your vote is important. Be sure to vote for the candidate that you feel will best serve our county and our state.

#### MODERN POLITICS

There's much in modern politics that many men don't like: Such as the claim that all our ills are caused by ruler Ike; Or as the claim by his own party that unless he wins To rule again as President, far worse will be our sins In economic blunders, with our taxes rising high: In fact, there's much in politics that soundeth like a lie.

There's much in politics that we should revolutionize: Mud-slinging and all crookedness we soon should ostracize; The campaign speeches on both sides should be constructive, clean, And plain enough that all the issues might be clearly seen: And then let folks consider things for which the runners stand And then just vote for whom they think would better serve our land.

## Comment . . . J. Kellum

Preserving a Tranquil Mind

Epictetus, who died about the time Jesus began to teach, prob-ably received his education while he was a slave in a Roman house-hold. He eventually obtained his freedom, but before as well as after his servitude, he enjoyed respect as a wise man. His thoughts, the "Discourses" of Epictetus are standard reading even today for liberal arts students. What we know of his background helps us to understand the basis of his knowledge:

"Of Tranquility," he says, "Consider, you who are going to court, what you wish to preserve, and in what to succeed. For if you wish to preserve a mind in harmony with nature, you are entirely safe; everything goes well; you have no trouble on your hands...For who is master of things like these? Who can take them away? If you wish to be a man of modesty and fidelity, who shall prevent you? ... who shall compel you to desires contrary to your principles; to aversions contrary to your opin-ion? The judge, perhaps, will pass a sentence against you, which he thinks formidable; but can he likewise make you receive it with shrinking? Since, then, desire and aversion are in your own power, for what have you to be anxious?. .

"But if you wish to retain pos-session of outward things, too, your body, your estate, your reputations, I advise you immediately to prepare yourself, your reputations, I advise you immediately to prepare yourself by every possible preparation; and besides, to consider the disposition of your judge and of your adversary. If it be necessary to embrace his knees, do so; if to weep, weep; if to groan, groan. For when you have once made yourself a slave to ex-ternals, be a slave wholly; do not struggle and be alternately willing and unwilling, but be simply and thoroughly the one or the other . . . "If both alternatives be shame-

"If both alternatives be shame-ful, learn immediately to distin-guish where good and evil lie. They lie where truth likewise lies. Where truth and nature dictates, there exercise caution or courage. Why, do you think that if Socrates had

do you think that if Socrates had concerned himself about externals, he would have said, when he appeared at his trial, 'Anytus and Melitus may indeed kill me but they cannot harm me'?
''How should I know what to advise you? Ask me rather to teach you to accommodate yourself to whatever may happen... if you have practiced, you are ready prepared...; if not, how can I advise you? For if circumstances dictate something different, what dictate something different, what will you say, or how will you act? Remember then, the general rule, and you will need no special sug-gestions; but if you are absorbed in externals, you must necessarily be tossed up and down, according to the inclination of your master.

"Who is your master? Whoso-ever controls those things which you seek or shun."

# From the Bookshelf

Ounce Dice Trice. By Alstair Reid, drawings by Ben Shahn. At-lantic-Little, Brown. \$3.50. The Object Lesson. By Edward Gorey. Doubleday. \$2. Mr. Otls. By Ste-wart H. Holbrook, Macmillan. \$3.

Ounce thing these trice books have in common is pictures, and about the only other thing, besides about the only other thing, besides of course being put together on a scribbitch of papers, is that they don't resemble other books.

Can you define piddocks, mumruffin, pobbies, thrumbled, pugree, paxwax, tirrivee or jiggery-pokery?

Then turn to Alstair Reid and

Then turn to Alstair Reid and study Shahn's illustrations, Reid the poet made a collection of his own made-up words, not words a la Stein, not a la Joyce but most engagingly Alastair. He counts ounce dice trice quartz quince sago serpent oxygen nitrogen denim.

When he drives over a manhole cover it goes kinclunk; phlooph is sitting on a cushion; tris-tras is cutting paper; and ram tam gee pickagee—wouldn't vou know it?—is feeling good, or the way you are after reading these pages and enjoying Shahn's wooderfully de-Then turn to Alstair Reid and

Gorey's "Object-Lesson" according to the jacket is a "moral tale about Nothing-at-All." It is told in grim gray pictures with cap-tions. It is a sort of nightmarish concoction about the inside-out and upside-down land of topsy-turvy-

dom.

"Mr. Otis" is another spoof at "art moderne," and this time it's even documented: Holbrook's book has nearly 30 "reproductions" in color of the art of the until now unknown Mr. Otis.

Modern art will probably never survive this blow by Mr. Holbrook.

Holbrook.

### Smile a While

At a well-known night club, an ex-politician, baldish and puffy, was entertaining a cute young thing at dinner. Some tables away, another male diner, observing them remarked: "Look at Harry showing off for that blende — putting sugar into his coffee instead of saccharine!"