

Carteret County News-Times
"Carteret County's Newspaper"

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Reduced Speed

The Beaufort police department deserves the congratulations of all residents of Front street extension for its efforts to combat speeding in the vicinity.

The vigilance of the officers in patrolling Front street and the other streets in the vicinity has put an end to the use of the street as a speedway.

Until the police began to give special attention to Front street, residents of the area generally ignored the speed limits in their trips to and from work. In the early morning, during the noon hour and at the end of the working day, cars travelled along Front street at a speed that would have done credit to an Indianapolis racing driver.

The situation became so bad that many parents would not allow their children out of the house during the hours when traffic was at its peak. They feared, and naturally, that some child in the neighborhood would be killed by a racing car.

Since Chief Carlton Garner and his fellow officers have begun patrolling Front street, the speeding has come to a halt. The cars which use Front street are now traveling at a rate of speed which is much closer to the speed limit than it has been in recent weeks.

Some drivers, of course, are going to speed whether or not the road is patrolled. They are the few who think that speed limits apply to other people and that they will be lucky enough to get away with speeding.

Most of these drivers, however, have found a new raceway on Lennoxville road. Unfortunately, this road is outside the town limits, and the officers can do little except wait for the speeders to reach the town line.

Speeding on Lennoxville road, while illegal, is slightly less serious than it is on Front street. Front street is a thickly settled residential area with many small children living on it. Lennoxville road is much less densely populated. A speeder on that road is more likely to hit a tree than a child—a possible cure for future desires to speed.

Forcing motorists to obey the speed limit on Front street is not, however, the only answer to the problem. The speed limit on the street is 35 miles per hour, and even that speed is too high for the section.

We believe that the town of Beaufort should take steps to reduce the Front street speed limit to 25 miles per hour. It is generally accepted that a town can so reduce speed limits on any street which is not part of the state highway system, and Morehead City has already done so on most of its residential streets. Beaufort should follow suit.

Fortunes to be Made

Benjamin Franklin once said that the world would beat a path to the door of the man who invented a better mousetrap. By now four-legged mice and rats are under control, but the world still waits for at least two other inventions.

The party-goers of this earth would certainly cheer with voice and funds that genius who first discovers a substitute for salted nuts. Nuts with a patina of sodium chloride are habit-forming, fat-forming, and hard to give up. We find it impossible to deal with them in moderation, so we plead for a tasty substitute.

Tourists and sun-bathers stand ready to make the fortune of that creative man who first comes up with a really adequate treatment for sun-burn. Something to relieve that itching, burning, taut, crinkling feeling in the skin.

Medical science has done wonders in recent years. But for every million that's spent on keeping us alive (we're certainly not opposed to this), let's spend a couple of thousand on comfort. A good sun-burn cure, an effective mosquito-bite remedy, a specific for running noses.

Gentlemen of science, the world awaits with baited breath your success in these endeavors.

God Save the Queen

Carteret county has had a long association with Great Britain, first as part of a colony and then as a part of the world's maritime community. We noted with interest the coronation of Elizabeth II. We quote the words of Joyce Cary, a noted English author, to give expression to the place of monarchs today.

"The virtue of a state needs expression as the essence of a faith needs ritual. Without expression its meaning is vague even to itself, and easily forgotten. It disappears among the sordid quarrels of everyday politics.

"No one can measure the value to a state of the ritual which sums up a thousand years of history in terms of duty and self-sacrifice. The Queen belongs to her people as she belongs to their history, she is a living tradition of honor and duty, a living sacrifice for her people. She cannot escape the double burden laid upon her, the dedication of her life, both public and private.

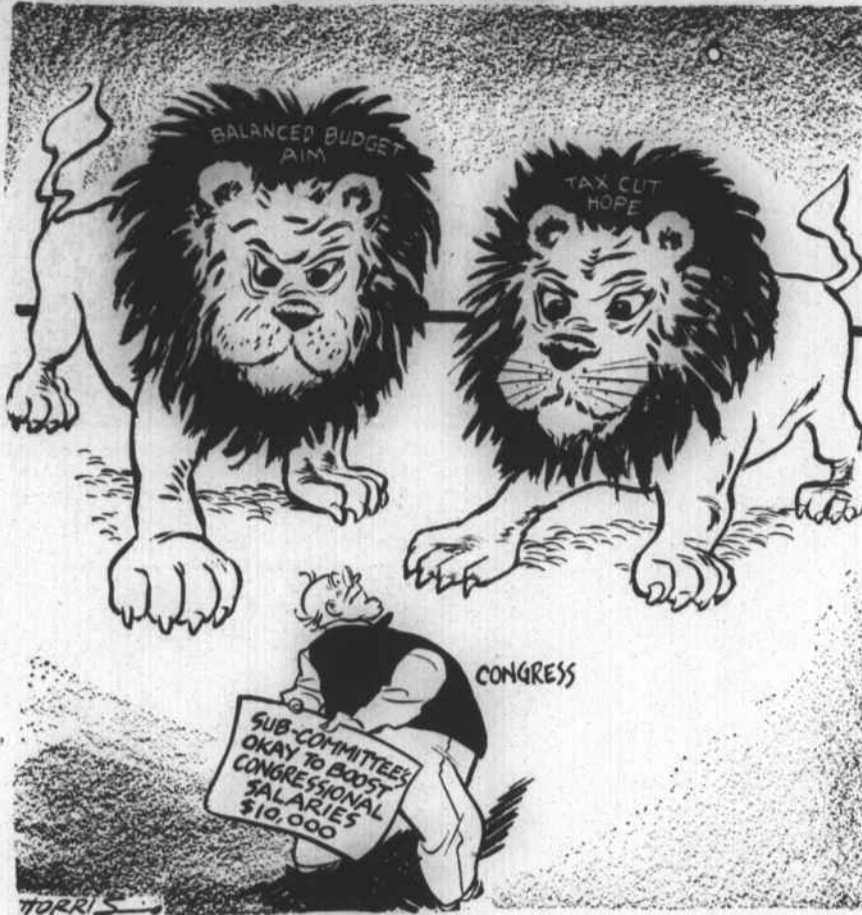
"This is an inevitable fate understood by the humblest of her subjects. . . . No one in Britain envies royalty, its responsibilities are too heavy even to the imagination. To those who understand what is implied in the coronation service, 'God save' and 'God bless' are not empty prayers."

Grass Roots Opinion

Springhill, La., Press: "James A. Linen, publisher of Time magazine, speaking to the national radio audience from the Metropolitan Opera House on National Opera Day, said: 'Apparently one of the things we are going to keep with us in our new world is music. One of the most important things that has got to happen if the United States is to maintain its position of leadership in the world is for the rest of the world to give us credit for culture as well as bathtubs.'"

Marion, Ill., Weekly Leader: "The great principle of democracy can be applied to the religious field. . . . Respect for one's neighbors, whether or not he agrees with your strict beliefs, is an American principle too often abused."

THE NEW DANIEL



Camera News

By Irving Desfor

FASHION PHOTOGRAPHY is a specialty that looks deceptively simple to the uninitiated. It is an art that can pay big dividends to the high fashion photographer of the slick magazine field. It is a field in which the novice camera fan can easily stumble until he discovers some of the basic rules which bring the worlds of fashion, modelling and photography together successfully.

Here are some of those rules from a well documented slide talk given recently by a couple of Cleveland experts at Kent State university's photo short course at Kent, Ohio. Vernon Cady is a 24-year-old photo veteran of the Cleveland Plain Dealer specializing in fashion work. The women's angle was represented by Paige Palmer, a TV commentator and formerly top model herself.



Manners are important for photo fans. Here Akron photographer Bob Coon shows what not to do—don't ogle your model while taking fashion pictures.

FUNDAMENTALLY the job of fashion photography is to sell a garment. It boils down to an individual woman looking at a picture and thinking, "How will this look on me?" The photographer must make sure:

1. The model fits the dress type. A teen-age frock must obviously be modelled by a teen-age type; a matron wouldn't look natural in a dress intended for the sophisticated set.
2. The model size must fit as the model style. Here temporary alterations can be made to assure the fit of the garment by putting tissue paper in shoulders, using a clothespin in the back to make the dress fit in the front, and using pins, rubber bands and scotch tape as necessary.
3. An inexpensive garment must look like a million dollars, and an expensive garment must never look like it's from a bargain basement. An example was shown with an inexpensive dress. By wearing it over a crinoline slip and with the judicious use of tissue paper underneath, the skirt looked full, bouffant and expensive.
4. Lighting is important to bring out the texture of the fabric. Silks and satin must have sheen, furs must look luxurious and heavy fabrics must convey the feeling of durability and long wearing quality. Garment texture is easily lost by improper exposure in shooting and improper negative processing.

A PHOTOGRAPHER must watch his studio manners in working with models to assure cooperation and best results.

Accessories must complement, not overshadow, a garment. It can be too big, like a hat or bag, or too bright. A little jewelry can take the bare look off necks and arms, but too much has a name . . . the "Woolworth look."

Simple props to keep the hands occupied in pictures are helpful . . . a curtain pole, books, an umbrella, a bottle of soda pop. Articles should be held gracefully, not clutched or gripped tightly.

Clothes should suggest the proper surroundings in simple, symbolic form or have no background at all. A sports outfit would look most natural photographed at a stadium or golf links and a negligee would look at home in a bedroom. Sometimes there can be too much background. To avoid confusion, the model holding a golf club or a single pennant can suggest the proper sports locale, while the action of the negligee model in brushing her hair might suggest the proper surroundings.

Watch the seams in a model's hose. Crooked seams make the legs look bow legged. If the hip is tilted in a pose, the one away from the camera should be up.

Budding fashion photographers have many opportunities to put some

Washington

By Jane Eads

Washington—Rae Korson picked up her phone at the Library of Congress and heard a woman sing two lines from a quaint old song. "Can you tell me what that is?" asked the woman. "My grandfather used to sing it."

"It had something about mountain dew in it and I recognized it as a song native to North Carolina," said Mrs. Korson, reference librarian in the folklore section. She picked the song out from some 80,000 on file.

Mrs. Korson gets many questions over the phone from musicians, teachers, scholars, writers, historians, students, tourists. In addition she gets letters from all over the world. A Swedish writer asked for recordings of American Negro work songs.

"People are extremely interested in American folklore," Mrs. Korson said. "I can usually answer their requests."

Mrs. Korson believes the interest is due mainly to the many records and books on folklore in libraries set up abroad by the U. S. Information service. Soldiers coming back from overseas, she says, having heard folk songs of other countries, are eager to learn their own. In the library's vast collection are songs of railroad workers, cotton pickers, early settlers, revolutionary and civil war days, songs about American Indians, cowboys, mountaineers and sailors.

Mrs. Korson, who has been with the library ten years, first got interested in folk music through her husband, George Korson, now editor of the Red Cross Newsletter and a former newspaper man. She met him in Morristown, N. J., in 1925 while a law student.

Her husband, born in Wilkesbarre, Pa., collected miner songs, later published by the University of Pennsylvania Press, "Minstrels of the Mine Patch." Rae helped him make recordings of songs for a book, "Coal Dust on the Fiddle." "The missus is modest, but I can tell you she is one of the best-informed persons on American folklore today," George Korson told me. "Now I draw on her knowledge."

Smile a While

A quack doctor was expounding upon the magic healing powers of a certain herb that he compounded. "You see, my friends," he said, "I have sold this tonic for thirty years and have never heard a word of complaint against it. Now what does that prove to you?"

A voice from the audience answered: "That dead men tell no tales."

Today's Birthday

SIMON HIRSCH RIFKIND, born June 5, 1901 at Meretz, Russia.

Former U. S. district court judge in New York, he was an advisor to General Eisenhower on Jewish affairs in Europe in 1945. This report to the war department urged the opening of Palestine to the displaced Jews. He retired from the bench in 1950 and became a deputy police commissioner in 1951 to try New York police graft cases.



Readers Write

May 23, 1953

To the Editor: Simply a word of appreciation to you for the good support the NEWS-TIMES is giving the Health Department's Food Handler's school.

In announcing the school you gave us a fine front-page display and I note that in yesterday's issue there is an unusually good editorial about the Food Handler's school entitled, "It's Good Business."

Sincerely Yours, N. Thos. Ennett, M. D. Carteret County Health Officer

C. G. C. Vance Fleet Post Office San Francisco, Ca.

To the Editor: After reading the last two copies of the NEWS-TIMES, may I say and express the good feeling that I have about your paper. It is always good to receive the paper in the mail, and hear all of the news that is happening around Morehead City and Beaufort.

I am truthfully happy after reading the paper, and may I say that after I am finished I turn it over to two other fellows on the ship, Alfred P. Garrish of Ocracoke and Wadie Holton of New Bern, killing three birds with one stone. The paper sure was fine reading-matter while we were in the Philippines and Hong Kong. Being very far away from home, we are still able to keep up on the news. I am in favor of every serviceman and woman from Carteret county and vicinity taking a subscription. One of the best articles you have is "With the Armed Forces." I have not been able to catch anyone on the ships, but I saw one fellow from Morehead City in San Diego last November, and it was nice talking over old times. It sure gives a lot of information and helps find friends you know over-seas.

I guess that all I have to say is thank you for the paper, and keep up the good work. I am sure that I am not the only serviceman who enjoys the NEWS-TIMES.

Sincerely, Bernard L. Bonner 704 North 20th Street Morehead City, N. C.

George Bernard Shaw, Irish dramatist: "Life is no brief candle to me. It is a sort of splendid torch which I have got hold of for the moment, and I want to make it burn as brightly as possible before handing it on to future generations."

of these principles into practice with the co-operation of local women's groups and their community fashion shows. Where professional models aren't available, college girls and little theatre groups make acceptable substitutes.

Raleigh Roundup

By Kidd Brewer

TASK . . . One of the principal tasks facing the new chancellor of State college will be to work with Greater University President Gordon Gray in creating better feelings between alumni, professors and friends of State and those of Carolina.

It is no secret here that Dr. James Hilton, who left State to become president of Iowa State, wouldn't listen to his being considered for chancellor of State college because of the feeling that the Raleigh unit of the Greater university isn't given fair treatment by the powers that be.

While there is a lot of scuttlebutt on the situation, nobody seems to know just where the trouble lies—if indeed there is any real trouble. But when State folks get together it is only a matter of time before somebody is shooting at Carolina. While State college has made tremendous strides within the past decade, most of its out-of-state prominence is derived from the fine work being done by the various foundations.

And any State college alumnus will tell you he would rather lose to any team on earth than Carolina. A year ago we heard a Carolina alumnus complain after his team had dropped another basketball game to State: "It's not that we mind losing so much—but to State!"

MOVING OUT? . . . A friend of ours told us last week that Ralph Nicholson, editor and publisher of the Charlotte Observer for about two years now, is moving out of that position very shortly and is interested in acquiring the paper here in Raleigh.

For two months now it has been common gossip throughout state newspaper circles that Nicholson is preparing to sever connections with the Charlotte morning daily. We have not been able to ascertain if he has made a definite bid for the Raleigh Times, but our opinion is he couldn't get in there with less than a million dollars.

Publishing a newspaper nowadays—be it week, semiweekly, or daily—is no child's play. Equipment costs are terrific and day-to-day expenses are worse than that. Nobody who doesn't know the game—and who doesn't have plenty of cold cash to kick around—should even consider getting into the newspaper publishing business at this time.

Personally, we know of no paper that has improved as much as the Charlotte Observer since Nicholson took it over. One of the south's sharpest reporters, Ralph

Howland, is its Raleigh representative.

We hope Brother Nicholson will be around with us for a long spell yet, but the rumors persist.

TRASH . . . The other morning on his Burlington radio program ex-Gov. W. Kerr Scott complained about city folks hauling trash out of town and dumping on farmers' land with no permission, no by your leave, no thank you.

One of his Alamance county friends who lived near by heard the program, agreed with Neighbor Scott that the trash dumped that way should be moved at once, for otherwise the spot is soon regarded as a dump yard and consequently actually becomes one in a matter of two or three days.

The neighbor agreed he was going to bounce right on the next parcel of stuff that was dumped on his farm. As it happened, only three days later he saw a heap freshly dumped on his place. He tackled it like a bass hitting bait.

Then he saw two or three envelopes sticking their white heads out of the pile of rubbish. Like the lightning bug whose tail had been removed by the lawnmower, he was delighted, no end. Evidence! He picked up one of the envelopes. The name: Hon. W. Kerr Scott. No, he said, this can't be. He gingerly pulled out another: Mrs. W. K. Scott. The third one read the same, so he kicked the pile with a good right foot.

He knew the ex-governor wasn't into such a sorry business, but figured that one of the hired hands had strayed over the line of Scott's 2,000 acres. He went to Kerr Scott himself, who was surprised and blushing embarrassed.

Within less than an hour, the trash was removed, no envelopes, not even one bit of paper remaining. The neighbor didn't see him do it, but has a hunch that the former governor of North Carolina personally cleaned up the trash, got down on his hands and knees, and thus followed to the litter the advice he had given a few mornings earlier.

While Kerr Scott is known far and wide for pleasant relationship with his employees, we imagine the hired hand really had a Scott tongue-lashing laid on him later in the day.

EX OR FORMER? . . . Referring to Kerr Scott as "ex-governor" reminds us of a term which is kicked about considerably. To the English teachers now free of the children we refer the little problem. Gov. William B. Umstead recently complained at being referred to as an ex-representative, he maintained, but since he resigned, was not defeated and merely voluntarily retired, he is a former representative in the congress.

He said that since he was actually defeated in his bid for election to the U. S. senate, he is actually an ex-senator and not a former senator.

Is the governor right? As for us, we lean to former, whether defeated or resigned, and use ex merely to avoid overuse of former.

SOCIETY NOTE . . . While attempts to persuade his daddy to run for the U. S. senate next year continues apace, R. A. P. Cooley of Nashville last Saturday took unto himself a bride: Miss Barbara Smith, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Everett L. Smith of Raleigh.

Mrs. Cooley is a graduate of the University of North Carolina. Young Mr. Cooley is in business in Nashville, where the couple will reside. The wedding was strictly non-political, with no politicians present save the handsome father of the groom, who served as best man.

Although regarded as a liberal, it might be safe now to predict that Congressman Cooley will never be among those clamoring for socialization of medicine. Guests at the wedding read like a who's who among Raleigh physicians.

THE WEATHER . . . With official summer still in the future, Raleigh during most of May was as hot as a fiddler's foot. Your state capital is not what you would call the coolest place in this land during June, July and August. The temperature has hit 95 only about a dozen times during the past month, but give us time.

We haven't checked on it recently, but as of two weeks ago the governor's private office was without the services of air conditioning. Meantime, these window systems hummed merrily along in the other capital offices Raleigh is no place for hair shirts, but Governor's Assistant Frank Taylor was so busy after adjournment of the legislature he professed surprise that he had not thought to have that window air conditioner returned to its proper habitat. On second thought, the office no doubt felt downright cold to Taylor, whose home is in Goldsboro, long noted as the hottest spot in North Carolina.

When window air conditioners were first placed in the governor's office and a handful of other state offices here two years ago, it looked for a time as if there would be trouble from all over with state employees demanding equal treatment. However, so far this fear has not materialized, but don't feel surprised if it becomes an important issue now that June is here.

Words to Remember

General Peyton Conway March, of the U. S. Army, Washington, D. C.: "There is a wonderful mythical law of Nature that the three things we crave most in life—happiness, freedom, and peace of mind—are always attained by giving them to someone else."