

Referees Deserve Better Treatment

Now that the basketball season is just about over we should think for a minute about a few individuals who have had much to say about how the game is run. We're talking about the referees.

Many times they are cursed, booed, and otherwise bedeviled by fans, coaches and players. There is a tremendous task to keep the game running smoothly, straightening out score books, and trying to keep their eyes on 10 swiftly moving players.

Before a person can become a referee he must study the rule book and all phases of the sport or sports in which he wishes to be an official. He then must go to the State Athletic Association headquarters—at his own expense—and take an examination.

His training doesn't stop there. He has to keep abreast of rule changes, attend clinics, and go to conferences. This entails a lot of time and personal expense. In return the official gets a nominal fee of \$7.50 for each game officiated.

He is rated on his ability as an official, his personal appearance, and other factors that are reported at state headquarters. From these ratings, by coaches, the state association determines whether he's doing his job right and whether he's really being an official.

Before the season starts the association heads get together and with their list of officials, work out a schedule for officials for every area of the state.

Referees pay their own expenses to and from games, buy their own uniforms and equipment, and all for \$7.50 per game.

As one official told us, it's not for the money that he's an official but the love of the sport and the satisfaction gained in doing a job well.

Referees are only human. They make mistakes, but fans and coaches don't see it this way. They hoot and holler at the first opportunity and say we've got a bum referee when actually the official is doing the best he can.

Some admit that they do a poor job at times. These times are when a game is wild and woolly. Because of the pace, they can't keep up with every little thing.

Spectators are the ones quick to point out a referee's so-called bad call. Yet the referee is in a position to know what's going on. He has studied the game, knows the rule book and has a comprehensive knowledge of the sport.

The average fan hasn't had this training. He oft-times knows little about the finer points of the game and if asked, could recite few if any rules.

Yet fans have set themselves up as judges of officials and instead of giving the referee credit for a good job, rake the poor guy over the coals because he didn't see "my Johnny get fouled over there in the third period."

Referees are often blamed for being in favor of one player or another yet when we have talked to them they frequently don't know the name of either team's star player.

Referees give up a lot of their time, money, and patience for one hour and 45 minutes twice a week to be objects upon which uneducated fans vent disappointment and chagrin.

The true sports fan lets the referee run the game. There should be more of them. If you know what's happening on the playing area and understand the sport, then you are an educated sports fan.

Educated sports fans bring glory to a community through good sportsmanship.

Article Appears

The problem of towns taxing out-of-town businesses or peddlers is becoming worrisome throughout all the state. Evidence of that fact is the publication in the February issue of Popular Government of an article, "Collection of City License Taxes from Out-of-Town Businesses."

Written by George H. Esser Jr., assistant director of the Institute of Government, it deals exhaustively with the laws on collecting business license taxes. It attempts to help the city business tax collector determine who is taxable and who is not. In this county the collectors are the town clerks.

However, the article doesn't help much with our specific problem: how to keep the fly-by-nights OUT.

Cooperation Opens the Way

The by-word among coastal counties of North Carolina these days is COOPERATION.

We seem to be entering a new era in that respect. Perhaps it all began with the proposal for an all-seashore highway. Perhaps the seeds were planted even farther back than that when the state looked to the development of the ports at Morehead City and Wilmington.

The North Carolina Coastal Marine Council is a new organization of 25 eastern counties which have joined forces to "plan orderly commercial, industrial and recreational development of the intracoastal and navigable inland waterways of the State of North Carolina."

The All-Seashore Highway Association is a group committed to promotion of a highway along our picturesque outer banks. Members of the association are residents of all North Carolina coastal sections.

Another group indicative of the cooperation among coast dwellers is the Southeastern North Carolina Beach Association, a group that might be called the granddad of all the others

because it has been promoting our southeastern beaches for a number of years.

We are at last realizing that by helping the other fellow we help ourselves. That is as true on the coastal scale as it is on the local scale. Rugged independence has its place but not in a society that has reached the point to which we have advanced. At this stage in the game cooperation will bring the greatest gain.

The Majority Like It

The general reaction to speed clocks or "whammies" as they are called has always seemed to us to be unfavorable. But like lots of things, the people who make a big noise eventually realize that the crack-down on speeders is for their own safety.

Members of the Winston-Salem AAA club were polled as to their opinion of the whammy. Replies to a questionnaire totaled 1,690. Of those, 1,398 said they were in favor of electrical speed devices and 292 were opposed.

FLYING SAUCERS WERE BAD ENOUGH



The Readers Write

125 Den Bleyken Place
Kalamazoo, Mich.
Feb. 8, 1954

To The Editor:

I heard Vice-President Nixon last night on TV urging everyone to send a dollar for Freedom to Europe. That is all very well and good, but how about freeing our children from the enslavement of the publishers of Crime Comic Books, who keep filling their minds with ideas of crime, violence, sex, mayhem, and every known kind of brutality? This is where the "battle of ideas" begins. They need the TRUTH too.

Dr. Frederic Wertham, writing in November's Ladies Home Journal on "What Parents Don't Know About Comic Books," says, "Juvenile delinquency of our time cannot be understood unless you know what has been put into the minds of children."

I was happy to read in the Kalamazoo Gazette, Feb. 5, that a step has been taken by Rep. William S. Brownfield of Michigan. He is urging an investigation of "possible subversive taints of comic book creators whose portrayals of crime and violence are alleged to undermine youthful morals." He added that subversives were using so-called "comic" books to undermine youth by glamorizing law-breaking, murder, and immorality.

I say Crime Comics are a national disgrace. We wouldn't knowingly give our children dope, but crime comics are a kind of "Mental Dope."

Sincerely,
Mrs. Giles W. Willis Sr.

(Editor's Note: Mrs. Willis is a former resident of Morehead City and Gloucester.)

Red Pine, Called Norway By Some, Is Valuable Tree

In competition for public favor the sensible alternative is not always the winner. It is sensible to call this tree the Red Pine because of the flaky orange-red bark of the young trees. In spite of this, it is known far and wide also as Norway Pine although it is a native American species. Some say early explorers took it for Norway Spruce. Others offer the explanation that large stands of the tree were to be found near Norway, Maine. In this latter case, one wonders whether it is not as likely that the village was named after the tree rather than the tree after the village. It was apparently introduced to the British Isles in 1756.

The Red Pine may grow to a height of 150 feet, according to some authorities, but more conservative students set the limit at 100 feet with a trunk diameter of 3 feet. Unusual trees have been known to have a trunk diameter of 5 feet. Red Pine is a beautiful, clean-looking tree at all times of the year. Each year's growth may be identified by a falsewhorl of branches such as may be found also in the White Pine.

The needles of the Red Pine are in 2s though sometimes they may appear in 3s in areas attacked by insects. Normally there are relatively few insects and fungus pests in trees grown in the open. The needles are from 4 to 6 inches long, clean dark green and flexible. They remain in position on the tree from three to five years.

The cones that bear seed and those that bear the pollen are separate but are to be found on the same tree. Two years are required for the maturing of the cones which are erect the first year and turn downward the second. The cones bearing seeds are from 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 inches long, and, when mature, about as wide as they are long.

The seeds are shed from September through October and weigh about 61,000 to the pound. They are distributed by the wind and may germinate from 70 to 80 percent. The seedlings bear six to seven cotyledons and by the end of the first year after germination may be over 1 inch high.

The wood of the Red Pine is light and hard and about 40 per cent as strong as white oak. It weighs 30.3 pounds per cubic foot, is close-grained and pale red.

Red Pine is valuable as a timber tree and as an ornamental tree. Its timber has been used for piles, masts and in general heavy construction. The bark has been used in the tanning of leather.

Normally, the Red Pine ranges from Nova Scotia through Quebec and south through Pennsylvania and Minnesota in northeastern Uni-

ted States. It may grow in pure stands at which time the trunks are tall and straight and things of genuine beauty as well as of great value to the forester. Grown separately, the tree quickly develops stout lateral roots which give good wind resistance.

The National Wildlife Federation through its stamp program and through other activities endeavors to develop in the public an understanding of how useful trees like the Red Pine may best be handled to continue their usefulness.

Author of the Week

By W. G. Rogers



Virginia Sorensen has written another novel, "Many Heavens." Like her earliest work, this is about the Mormons; and her interest in them is due in part to the fact that Sorensen is an early Mormon name and she as a child studied in Mormon schools and took part in the life of her Mormon community.

Married to a teacher, she has lived in many university towns, in California, Missouri, Indiana, Michigan, Colorado and Alabama. Her home at present is in Edinboro, Pa.

Smile a While

He was one of those tourists who liked to brag about the number of miles covered in a day. As the evening wore on they passed motel after motel with the "No Vacancy" sign out.

Finally, the little woman remarked: "I know we'll find one soon dear . . . people are starting to get up."

Jane Eads

Washington

Washington — Alice K. Leopold, new chief of the U. S. Woman's Bureau, is one of those happy women who can successfully combine marriage and family life with a public career, with neither of them suffering.

Married in 1931 to Joseph Leopold, vice president of a New York advertising agency, and mother of two sons, Robert, 20, a junior at Dartmouth College, and John, 16, junior at the Westport (Conn.) High School, Mrs. Leopold served in the Connecticut State Assembly (legislature) and as Connecticut's secretary of state before coming here.

"It wouldn't have been possible for me to take on these jobs if I hadn't had the understanding and support of my husband," Mrs. Leopold told me. "Coming to Washington meant making many changes in our life. I think my husband deserves a gold star. We have been married 23 years."

Two congressmen and a labor official were waiting in an outer office to see Mrs. Leopold. The phone jingled constantly. Once she talked on two phones simultaneously.

Mrs. Leopold has leased a small, attractively furnished apartment near downtown Washington. She commutes weekends to her home in Weston, leaving here by train Friday nights and returning late Sunday nights. Carrie, the maid, presides over the 10-room house, set in a 10-acre plot in the rolling Connecticut hills, and cooks dinner five nights weekly for John and his father.

"I do the cooking weekends, plan menus and stock up the freezer for the next week," she said.

In addition to being chief of the Women's Bureau, Mrs. Leopold has two other new assignments. She is chairman of the labor secretary's Advisory Committee on Womanpower and acts as special advisor to the secretary on policy matters relating to the standards of employment of women.

A tall, serene woman with keen blue eyes and black hair touched with silver and worn in a neat page-boy style, Mrs. Leopold dresses with style. She likes jewelry. She enjoys music and singing, ice skates, weekends on the family pond, grows flowers. She hankers one day to "do over" her big office in the Labor Department. Most of all she wants to have the little wash basin behind an ugly screen in a corner of the room removed.

"I'm not getting very far with that project," she sighed, and laughed when she recalled that someone suggested she should have gotten her appointment during the regime of former Secretary Martin Durkin — "He was a plumber."

Today's Birthdays

KATHERINE CORNELL, born Feb. 16, 1896, in Berlin, Germany, where her father, an American doctor, was taking a post graduate course. This famous stage actress played her first starring role on Broadway in the "Green Hat" (1925). She is usually directed by her producer husband Guthrie McClintic.

Some of her top roles have been "Candide," "Romeo and Juliet," "No Time for Comedy," and "The Constant Wife." In 1939 she wrote "I Wanted To Be An Actress," a book for beginners in the theater.

Ruth Peeling

Tea Salesmen Hope Coffee Prices Stay Way Up There

Because of high coffee prices, enterprising food stores are putting tea in obvious places along their shelves.

It's that same old business about "It's an ill wind that blows no one good." Yet the Brazilian coffee boys say if we keep on drinking coffee the way we are, despite the price, the price is going to stay right up there.

Where oh where are all the fine "investigators" in Washington with their solution to the problem? Isn't it funny how investigations just never seem to come to any conclusion except the obvious conclusion.

An investigation is the official answer to the public clamor, "Do something!"

The coffee investigation will probably come up with a report pages and pages long, when boiled down will undoubtedly say, "Coffee is expensive because the prices are high."

Nevada, I believe, has the answer to the problem of gun handlers who use roadside signs for target practice. The Nevada highway department hangs a round metal target under each sign. On it are the words, "Hit Me." Only the shots that miss damage the highway sign. Out thar, not many boys miss.

Early Mann, Newport's street commissioner has worked on highways and streets for over 30 years. Before going with the State Highway Department, he was with a private contractor 18 years. Mr. Early says he's been through every phase there is on this road business. The man on the dirt road, says,

"Get me some rock to fill up all those ruts out there." Mr. Early comments, "There's a hole out in the road holding about a pint of water, so we get him some rock. Then he sees other roads being paved and he says, 'I want my road paved, you can't even get in and out from my place.' So finally we get him his road paved. Next time I see him he's yelling, 'For \$@&* sakes, put some signs up here to slow 'em down. They're goin' to kill me!'"

Al Cooper is contemplating building a "Marineland" at Atlantic Beach. On display in saltwater tanks, equipped with glass peepholes would be all kinds of sea life. Anyone who has been to Marineland, Fla., knows what a thrill it is to watch the fish from a submarine vantage point.

Al says maybe the Marineland will be ready this summer, maybe not 'til next. Tentative location is on the section being pumped in to the left of the new bridge.

Scuttlebutt (that means this may or may NOT be true): The bank that was once slated to move into the Royal Theatre building, Morehead City, is planning to locate in the place which will be left vacant when the A&P moves into its new supermarket.

Blanchard's Electric Service is said to be contemplating a move into the place that will be left vacant when the Morehead City Drug Store moves into the former Rose's location.

There is talk of a new A&P store to be built in Beaufort.

In the Good Old Days

THIRTY-TWO YEARS AGO

County commissioners were urged by Beaufort and Morehead City residents to issue bonds to pay half the cost of the Morehead City-Newport-Craven County road.

W. P. Smith advertised in their clearance sale men's shoes, \$6.75; ladies' shoes, \$4.95; ladies' coats, \$15; ladies high heel shoes, \$3.95.

G. W. Huntley was elected president of Old Topsail Club; J. A. Hornaday Jr., vice-president; C. S. Maxwell, F. R. Seeley and Otis Moore, board of governors.

TWENTY FIVE YEARS AGO

The Beaufort News, now the NEWS-TIMES, carried a story on its front page, written by Jacob Henry, county representative in the state assembly in 1810, telling of the town of Beaufort and of its ship building and fishing industries.

Morehead City was hoping to get an appropriation from the state assembly to build a road to Fort Macon. At present people could only drive there at low tide.

Pickle plants at Wilmington and Kinston were asking farmers to grow cucumbers and peppers, so they might build a successful pickle plant in New Bern.

TEN YEARS AGO
Miss Caroline Kidder joined the county health department.

A New York firm was offering to buy cucumbers from Carteret farmers. Contracts for the cucumbers were to be made at Sam Edwards' store, Newport.

Beaufort businessmen were planning a drive for \$5,000 to build a Scout Club House.

FIVE YEARS AGO
The Beaufort PTA went on record disapproving the lurid murder movies shown Saturdays at the local theatres.

The NEWS-TIMES machinery was moved from 807 Evans St. to its new plant at 504 Arendell St., Morehead City.

Mobile X-ray units visited the county so that all county residents could have a free X-ray.

From the Bookshelf

NOT AS A STRANGER, Morton Thompson (Scribners)

Lucas Marsh, the doctor who is the hero of this 948-page novel, is born at the turn of the century in Milletta, "hub of the world," we are told.

The father, Job, and the mother, Ouida, vie for the affections of their only child. The father, who never leaves his lusty appetites unsatisfied, is the go-getting proprietor of a string of harness shops, and the nature of his business tips the reader off to the certainty of its eventual failure. The mother, at the opposite extreme, feeds the smallest possible number of her husband's appetites the fewest times she can manage.

The boy has an appetite, too: He can't leave doctors alone. He dogs the local practitioners on their rounds, holds their horses, carries their little black bags, is allowed once in a while to sit beside the sick and injured. By the time he grows up, he is determined, despite objections at home, to become a doctor, too.

So next we follow him off to college where he has complicated and extensive lesson trouble, money trouble and girl trouble, and then out to practice where he has typhoid trouble, medicalethics trouble, Jew trouble and woman trouble.

Thompson himself has novel trouble, though I regret to say it of an author who died before this Literary Guild selection got into print. He has a book full of symbols but empty of people, and he lets his story run three times too long. It may well be read, however; the medical profession is popular fiction, and besides many will remember Thompson's very superior earlier novel, "The Cry and the Covenant."

OFF THE BOOK BEAT — Missing: A crocodile hunter.

Alfred A. Knopf has a book about him coming out in the middle of February, but can't find him and hasn't heard from him in six months. The publisher thinks seriously the crocodiles may have got their man.

He is Bryan Dempster, subject of "Crocodile Fever" and a professional hunter who has vanished somewhere in Africa in the valley of the Zambesi. The author is Lawrence Earl, whose "The Battle of Balinglass" provided you a couple hours of hilarious reading last season. Earl is safe in England.

Captain Henry

Sou'easter

Everybody is supposed to have their town tags by now.

Dan Walker has had his headaches with folks who wanted to match the last two or three numbers of their town tag with their state tag.

But two things are always for sure: Milton Lipman gets tag No. \$1.98, I mean 198, and J. P. Betts, our postmaster, gets No. 13. He's the only one who has enough nerve to take it and he'd feel slighted if 13 were given to anybody else.

I'm glad to hear that Dan Walker is recovering from an infected finger. Maybe this will teach him not to try to open all the oysters for all the ladies.

The residents in the frontier section of Beaufort, the Front Street annexed area, are wondering when the firebox at Seaview Street is going to be put into operation.

Beaufort's newest eligible bachelor is casting about, I hear, for a wife who already has the house and furniture.

Shelly Smoyer, THE NEWS-TIMES sports reporter, tells me that the Jaycees finally broke down Friday night and gave him decent working facilities to cover the game. The Jaycees work on the principle, evidently, that reports of their sports events should be made as hard to get as possible!

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.
804 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 — Greater Weeklies — N. C. Press Association
National Editorial Association — Audit Bureau of Circulations

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.