

How Easter Legends Began

How did the Easter lily, the bunny, the egg and the Easter parade get into the present day observance of Easter?

Legend has it that long ago, Easter lilies were yellow. But one day the Virgin Mary was on her way to the temple. She picked a lily and held it to her heart. It turned white and Easter lilies have been white ever since.

The rabbit and the egg as symbols of Easter seem to have their origin in pagan days. The pagans worked without the benefit of Christ's teachings. But they often worshipped God as best they knew how, modern scholars suggest. And they had premonitions of the Easter story. Many of their God legends included resurrection, often as a part of spring celebrations symbolic of reviving vegetation.

Eggs and rabbits were symbols of fertility in pagan times. They had a part in the spring celebrations.

In Egypt, the word for hare is "un," which means open. The hare was so-called because he was born with his eyes open. So he gradually became associated with the celebration of the

opening of spring. Thus, the Easter rabbit.

The egg, as a symbol of fertility, was often colored with flowers or, by Christians, for the blood of Christ. It is also suggested that eggs, in olden times, were given up during Lent and were eaten at Easter, after the shells were dyed red.

Even our word Easter derives from Eostre, the ancient English goddess of spring.

In the same way the pagans celebrated spring with a feast, the Christians feasted after Lent. New clothes were also an important part of the spring celebrations, and the custom has come down to the modern Easter parade.

Another fact sometimes forgotten today is that Easter was linked with the Passover in the very early church. The Christian word Paschal derives from Passover. The Paschal is a great candle in some churches.

But devout Christians point out that the symbols are only symbols. They are reminders which help the faithful reach a fuller understanding of Jesus and His message.

Where Will Ax Fall Next?

This country gets more and more like Russia every day. The fellow who was on the top of the heap yesterday is being investigated today, is being called on the carpet for the "way he thinks" or even worse than that — the way he thought six years or maybe 20 years ago.

The latest surprise tactic to be pulled is the investigation of Dr. Robert Oppenheimer who was instrumental in creating the first atom bomb at the New Mexico research center during the second World War.

We thoroughly agree that Communists should not be permitted to flourish in this country but Dr. Oppenheimer's case comes on the trail of so many groundless charges of "Communist" that our first reaction is that of the little boy who, watching the sheep, has cried "Wolf" so often that when the wolf really does come, we don't know whether to believe it.

There is one redeeming factor about this investigation. It comes through the FBI and not some senatorial investigating committee. Furthermore, Dr. Oppenheimer was informed of the charges against him and given an opportunity to answer before his alleged disloyalty was shouted long and loud from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Dr. Oppenheimer is one of this country's leading scientists. Indeed, he is recognized throughout the world. We cannot help but wonder, in the light of developments in recent months, if the brilliance that is needed to make us leaders in this age is being fettered by government. The mental power inherent in our people has been nurtured by the rights guaranteed us in documents that were drafted when this country came into being. But all this is changing. The research student must choose for his topic some innocuous subject like the "use of the subjunctive in Spenser's Faerie Queen." A student with brilliant mental ability is safer if he selects a subject that can cause no offense or in no way can set off an investigation as to whether he is "thinking" in accordance the way some Washington politician wants him to think.

And this hounding of the researcher is causing no end of alarm in the academic world. Centers of learning, through the ages, have always been the citadels of "liberal thinking." There young people for the first time are encouraged to inquire "Why?" They have left the atmosphere of elementary and secondary education where they have

been told to learn only what is set before them. They are considered to have reached the stage in mental development where by inquiry and study they may come upon things, yet undiscovered, which may add to the well-being of humanity and open doors that have remained closed to older minds.

And to many of us who are not aware of the importance of the unhampered thinking that colleges and universities encourage, this pioneering in the mental realm is considered "dangerous." For that reason college professors and persons with minds that have far surpassed the mental capabilities of the average person are looked upon with quizzical eye by the laymen.

The quizzical eye has come to rest, for the second time, on Dr. Oppenheimer who is director of the Institute of Advanced Studies at Princeton. The university says he will unquestionably continue as its director.

It is conceivable that some day this inquisitioning in our land will come to an end. But being born of fear, it will not end until fear itself passes away. This country came into being because people in the Old World wanted to escape the very type of oppression that is insidiously creeping over us today. To escape that oppression will men be driven again to find a new land, a new land out in space that is now viewed only through telescopes?

The comfortable, satisfied man is not stirred to conquer new lands. And outer space today holds even less terror for our scientists than did unknown seas in the 15th and 16th centuries.

Even though we consider this country's "inquisitions" dangerous, it is conceivable, too, that out of them good may come in that again new lands may be sought by men driven to it by their unhappy lot. That, you may say, is mighty far-fetched. But people called Columbus crazy too.

It is useless to dwell now on the remote possibility of what may happen in the distant future. The time is now. "Free thinkers" are being molded, pushed, beaten into an acceptable "line of thinking." Some of the men who made it possible for this country to lead the world in science are being questioned as to their "loyalty." They may not be marched on to an execution ground and purged as are non-conformist thinkers in Russia but through investigations we are just as thoroughly stripping them of dignity and accepting their contributions to our country with a kick to their posterior.

OUR SYMBOL OF HOPE



Today's Birthday F. C. Salisbury

MILTON CROSS, born April 16, 1897 in New York City. Distinguished radio announcer - commentator, he is heard from coast to coast on such programs as Metropolitan Opera, Piano Playhouse and the Opera Album. He is a pioneer in this



type of radio presentation and interpretation. He wanted to be a music supervisor in public school system but got a job as a radio announcer on a dare. His hobbies include swimming and horse-back riding.

Silver Beam

By LIB STALLINGS
Merrimon, N. C.

Throw the rope and pull'er ashore,
The Silver Beam will sail no more.

Lower the anchor and drop the sails
For the Silver Beam will forget all gales.

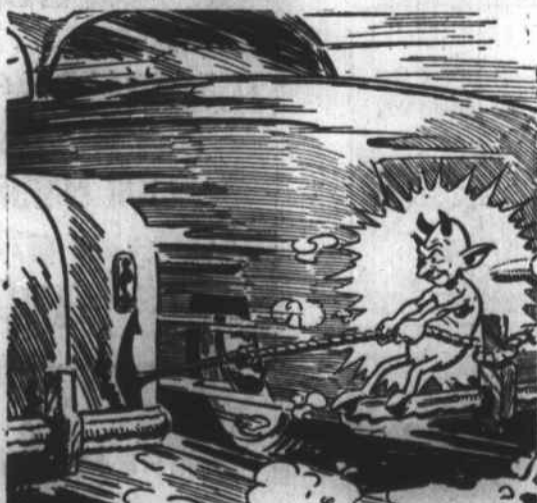
The crew on deck, doing their chore
'Neath a weight of silence, will sing no more.

Hoping only of a miracle here
And the people on shore shout and cheer.

The crude ole' ship will be no more,
And dust will settle on deck and floor.

The Silver Beam has had its day
And the dear sailing memories will fade away.

Powerful, Unseen Forces Control Cars in Motion



Blow your breath hard between two sheets of paper held in your fingers—and you'll see a graphic demonstration of that powerful natural force that takes over part of the control of your car when you're passing another car.

The sheets don't blow apart, as you'd expect them to do. They pull together, instead.

That is what tends to happen when you pass another car. Suction and vacuum set up by the speed, invisibly pull your car toward the one you're passing. That's why you should be doubly alert—and doubly careful—while passing.

But that isn't the only extra force that almost takes the wheel out of your hands. Speed itself is another. You've suddenly speeded up to pass, after a period of steady

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

FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1954

J. W. Alford left Tuesday for Elon College.

Miss Mamie Lillian Davis returned this week from Goldsboro where she has been visiting relatives.

G. D. Canfield returned home Tuesday from Greensboro where he visited his daughter, Miss Velva Canfield, a student at the College for Women.

Friends of Mrs. B. F. Royal will regret to learn that she is confined to her room with a gripe.

Miss Helen Hughes Neal of Beaufort visited relatives here Wednesday.

Friends of Mrs. Maggie W. Mallison will be glad to know that she has recovered from an illness of several days.

W. S. Swindell Sr., of Vanceboro was a Morehead City visitor Wednesday. Though somewhat crippled, "old pard" was able to greet a number of his friends on the street.

Gurney P. Hood, cashier of the Bank of Morehead City, returned to the city after spending Sunday and Monday in Goldsboro.

Miss Lola Piner who has been teaching school at Pinetown returned home on Wednesday.

Friends of Charles E. Davis will regret to learn that he is confined to his home with an attack of a gripe.

D. L. Taylor & Company, contractors for the construction of the Harbor of Refuge at Cape Lookout have moved into their office in the Marine Bank building.

A cloak of honor was recently placed upon one of Morehead City's most respected colored citizens when the Rev. S. B. Hunter of

this city was appointed Presiding Elder of the Washington District of the A.M.E. Zion Church.

The commencement exercises of the Morehead City Graded School will be held in the school auditorium on the night of Monday, May 3. The commencement address will be delivered by Dr. B. W. Spillman. On Tuesday the graduates will present a play entitled "Just for Fun," a comedy in three acts.

The death of Madison C. Klein occurred last Friday at 11 a.m. Besides three sisters and two brothers he leaves two sons and one daughter, John A. and Francis B. and Miss Amie H. Klein all of this city. The funeral services were conducted at the grave in Bay View Cemetery Saturday afternoon by the Rev. D. N. Caviness.

The survey motor boat "Neuse" is about ready to be launched. Little Miss Catherine "M. Wade will act as sponsor. The "Neuse" will be used by the Wilmington District U. S. Engineer Corps.

With about 40 laborers hard at work on the construction of the sewer system for the town, rapid progress is being made. Of the four miles of sewer to be laid before the work is done, one third of it has been laid.

The recent revival held at the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, which closed Thursday night, was from every viewpoint a decided successful meeting. Last Sunday morning 41 candidates for church membership presented themselves at the chancel and were received into the church.

Stamp News

By SYD KRONISH

THE NAME Joseph Pulitzer is revered by newsmen. But it also has been prominent in U. S. stamps.

The originator of the Pulitzer journalism prizes was honored in 1947 with a 3-cent U. S. commemorative stamp. On the first day of sale, 6,409,564 stamps were sold. The only other commemorative to sell more was the 1947 Centenary of U. S. Postage Stamps.

The name of Joseph Pulitzer sold more stamps than the combined names of Franklin D. Roosevelt, Thomas A. Edison and Will Rogers.

It is interesting to note that the Pulitzer stamp was a bigger seller first day than the recently issued stamps for Columbia—the school which he endowed in 1903.

A TELEVISION set appears for the first time on a postage stamp! To honor its new television industry, Italy has issued two special stamps. The 25 lire violet and 60 lire green depict a TV set with antenna.

Regular telecasts began in Italy last Jan. 3. The main station is Rome.

The Italian television system works in the same manner as its radio—a government owned and operated network.

The programs are not as varied as those in the U. S.—but there are no commercials.

VENEZUELA has issued five new airmails commemorating the centenary of the death of Simon Rodriguez, tutor of the South American liberator—Simon Bolivar. A picture of Rodriguez appears on all the values—5 centavos, 10c, 20 c, 45 c, and 65 c.

Kidd Brewer

Raleigh Roundup

LOCAL COLOR . . . You folks who were unable to go to Wilmington to the Azalea Festival might try a little trip to Raleigh. Not only has this city gone hog-wild over azaleas and camellias, having about as pretty as grow anywhere, but Capitol Square, too, is aflame with color. And—though not as plentiful perhaps — the azaleas there are just as beautiful as those at Orton Plantion, or anywhere else.

George Cherry, superintendent of Buildings and Grounds, is justly proud of the appearance of the capitol grounds this spring. Mack Terry has been the capitol ground keeper now for more than 20 years.

Another tip: Don't miss the Duke Gardens during the next two weeks. Then, of course, there is Carolina's arboretum, in which you can lose yourself in more ways than one.

A TRUE EASTER STORY . . . It may be that before many months have elapsed there will be on permanent exhibit here in a building yet to be selected a 14-by-28-foot copy of Leonardo Da Vinci's famous painting, "The Last Supper," which now crumbles away on a wall in Sta. Maria delle Grazie in Milan, Italy.

My friend, David Holton, tells how a few years ago his older brother, Eugene, had a dream that the Germans in marching through Italy had stormed over and crunched under Nazi heels the building which houses the painting and of which, in reality, it is a part. The dream became an obsession with him. It weighed on his mind to such an extent he could stand it no longer, so sold everything he had, borrowed all the money he could, and went to New York and employed the best artist he could find to go to Milan to catch in every detail Leonardo Da Vinci's famous work.

In Italy, the artist visited the Pope, who cooperated in every way possible, encouraging him, advising him where he could go to do the most valuable research work and to gather bits of information about the painting. Countless hours were spent in the libraries of Italy.

Before returning to America, the artist carefully laid the foundation for his work. There were measurements and sketches and color charts and blends and an odd assortment of facts and figures to guide him during the long tedious hours to be spent on this gargantuan project. He brought back with him a genuine canvas costing \$1,000, so that his painting might approach in appearance that painting on the wall of the old building.

At last, back in New York, the artist could begin the hard struggle to walk in the footsteps of the master on a canvas the same size of the original painting. He painted, slowly, but surely and carefully. The figures, one by one, began to take shape and then the personality of each emerged from the canvas. Time went on, the artist, working tirelessly, but the project became too much for Eugene Holton. He was forced to call in relatives for financial assistance.

Finally the painting was finished. It was purchased by Holton's sister, Mrs. Mary Holton Holmes of Washington, D. C. Within the past five years it has been on exhibit in Miami, in New York, and in several other places. No admission fee has been charged.

Robert Lee Humber, Greenville art enthusiast and the one man who has done most to make North Carolina art conscious, has conferred with Mrs. Holmes about the painting. Mrs. Holmes was in Raleigh recently looking for a place to live. It may well be that this painting will one day soon be placed on permanent exhibit in a Raleigh building—perhaps in a chapel constructed especially for it. I know very little about art, but I've seen it and it looks like a masterpiece to me.

GRUMBLING . . . Certain elements among the leadership of the Young Democratic Clubs are hot under the collar as the result of alleged mistreatment on the occasion of the recent Adlai Stevenson affair in Charlotte.

They feel that they were primarily responsible for Stevenson's being there, played a major role in making arrangements, etc., but were not given the proper recognition.

RACE THOUGHTS . . . Kerr Scott claims to be the candidate of the farmers, but information we gathered this past weekend shows that much of the agricultural leadership is on the other side of the fence. How come? Fred Royster, who is up to his eyebrows in tobacco as grower and warehouseman, Grange Leader Tom Allen, Farm Bureau Leader Alonzo Edwards—to name a few—are going down the line for Sen. Lennox.

Another thing. You hear a lot of loose talk about Scott's being the poor man's candidate and Lennon the money candidate—but Scott's headquarters here can be regarded as being really elaborate. He has a big staff in Ben Rhoney, Terry Sanford, Bill Whitley, and a half-dozen others whose names might be even more familiar to you. Lennon has only John Rodman and Abie Upchurch. Scott has several robotypers in almost perpetual operation (they make all letters look like personal letters and turn 'em out about one a minute) while Lennon has, I understand, received complaints about mimeographed letters.

Observation: If Lennon has any money, they ought to spend some of it. John Rodman is now forced to kick away too much of his time attending to little things. Lennon's headquarters doesn't lack for anything the addition of Gene Simmons, Horton Doughton, or John Larkins couldn't provide.

SOUTH PACIFIC . . . When I saw the stage version of "South Pacific" here last week, it really carried me back to a solid 12 months I spent in the South Pacific during the last year of World War II.

My family and I visited Dennis Day, with whom I served in those fleabitten days, at his sumptuous home in California. This was two, three years ago and he said at that time that "South Pacific" was the best play, the truest to life, he had ever seen.

Maybe I'm a little prejudiced, since I hung out, in, on, about and around, over and under the general locale presented in the play, but Dennis was right. It took many a year for "South Pacific" to get around to Brewer, but it was worth the wait. You who did not get to New York and have been unable to catch the road show version have something to look forward to in "South Pacific" when it reaches you as a movie.

FORTUNATE . . . Eric Rodgers, who has just been named assistant to Ben Douglas, director of the Dept. of Conservation and Development, was recently presented as "Starheel of the Week" in the News and Observer. He deserved it.

A lot of people wonder how he can leave his fine little paper, "Scotland Neck Commonwealth," to do stunts for the Democratic Party and, now, to carry out an important assignment for the State. The answer is that he has learned to use his time profitably and he has a good, experienced staff supervised by a very capable person: Mrs. Rodgers.

EASTER THOUGHT . . . We heard a minister say it the other day, quoting someone whose name escapes us: "To live in the hearts of those we leave behind is not to die." Now, he might have added: ". . . and this is the only way we can find any semblance of permanence on this earth."

ESPECIALLY STEERERS . . . Everybody should learn to drive a car—especially those who sit behind a steering wheel. Be careful on that Easter trip. Ask yourself: are you real sure the few hours away from home will be worth the risk?

Smile a While

A lady who had been touring through California was discussing her trip with a native son. Pronouncing the J as in Joseph, she mentioned a visit to San Jose.

"Madam," he corrected her sharply, "it's San Hose. In California we pronounce the j as h."

After he had given her time to recover, he asked her if she had ever visited California before.

Her reply was prompt. "Why, I was out here in Hune and Huly!"



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. 1938)
Published Tuesdays and Fridays by The Carteret Publishing Company, Inc.
504 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.