

Would 'United' Solve Our Problem?

Having suggested editorially early this year that a United Fund campaign may be the answer to our parade of charity drives during the winter, we have watched with interest the recent meetings on the United Fund in Morehead City.

We talked three months ago with a Carolinas United representative in Morehead City. We had some misgivings about the plan after hearing what he had to say, but the only way to find out whether Carolinas United will answer our problem here, is to try it out.

In our opinion, the full value of a "one package" campaign could be obtained only if the entire county participated. The businessman who lives in Morehead City but works in Beaufort would give a check to the United Fund in Morehead City but in Beaufort he'd be besieged by all the individual campaigners just as in the past.

His normal reaction to United Fund would be, "That doesn't help me any. I still had to write just as many checks as before."

Secondly, would the USO angle of the United Fund appeal to a lot of folks? On the USO factor we have had conflicting reports. The Carolinas United representative to whom we spoke INFERRED that excluding USO from our campaign wouldn't be cricket because after all, the United Fund's "nucleus," as the Raleigh United Fund chairman said Thursday night, is the USO.

On the other hand, those who are looking into United Fund possibilities have been told that it is NOT necessary to apportion any of the take to the USO. As worthy as the USO is in providing entertainment for our servicemen, it may require a bit of selling to convince folks that USO should be added to our contributions list.

Another thing to consider is that four

of the major groups which put on concerted drives, heart, cancer, tuberculosis and infantile paralysis, refuse to participate in the United campaign.

In larger cities there are many more agencies which appeal for public funds than there are here. Excluding the four national agencies which will not join a United Fund campaign, the Morehead City United drive would encompass, probably, only the Scouts, Salvation Army, USO and Red Cross. If the campaign were undertaken in Beaufort, the recreation program might be added.

The foregoing cannot be interpreted as an optimistic view of United Fund possibilities. But we repeat, the best way to find out if it will work is to try it.

A Judgment to Note

A rather noteworthy judgment was issued in County Recorder's Court last Tuesday.

For driving without an operator's license and possessing and transporting non-taxpaid whiskey, a defendant was ordered to pay a fine of only \$25 and costs. He was charged an additional \$15, the cost of towing his car.

Not usually inclined to question court decisions, we probably could dismiss this with the thought that there certainly must have been worthy mitigating circumstances to justify such a light penalty.

However, the defendant concerned, Theodore Lawrence, has quite an extensive record of previous motor vehicle law violations and we have long been of the opinion that repeated offenders of the motor laws are potential highway murderers, endangering the lives of the safe motorist and his children.

We believe the court erred in its decision.

It's Playing with 'Fire'

Newport is beset by a dangerous situation—false fire alarms. In the course of a week recently the alarm rang nine times and only two of those alarms were actual fire calls.

Under the Newport system a call to the fire department automatically rings the alarm.

Because of the number of false alarms last week, several firemen, weary of racing to the station only to find there was no fire, just waited last Tuesday afternoon to see whether it would be worth their while to leave their business or not.

It happened then that there actually was a fire. In case of a serious blaze when all the men are needed immediately, the wasted minutes in rounding

up enough men could mean the difference between saving or losing a building.

Fire alarms are not playthings. Persons who treat them as such have the mentality of a child and don't deserve treatment as an adult should it come to prosecuting them in the courts. Bound, however, by our laws, we would take them into court rather than tan them good and proper with a length of pine.

Firemen are not taking this false alarm fever lightly. The person or persons responsible may end up in court quicker than they think. And it wouldn't surprise us in the least if firemen would urge the judge to have the defendant serve time rather than get off with a \$50 fine.

News from Mars

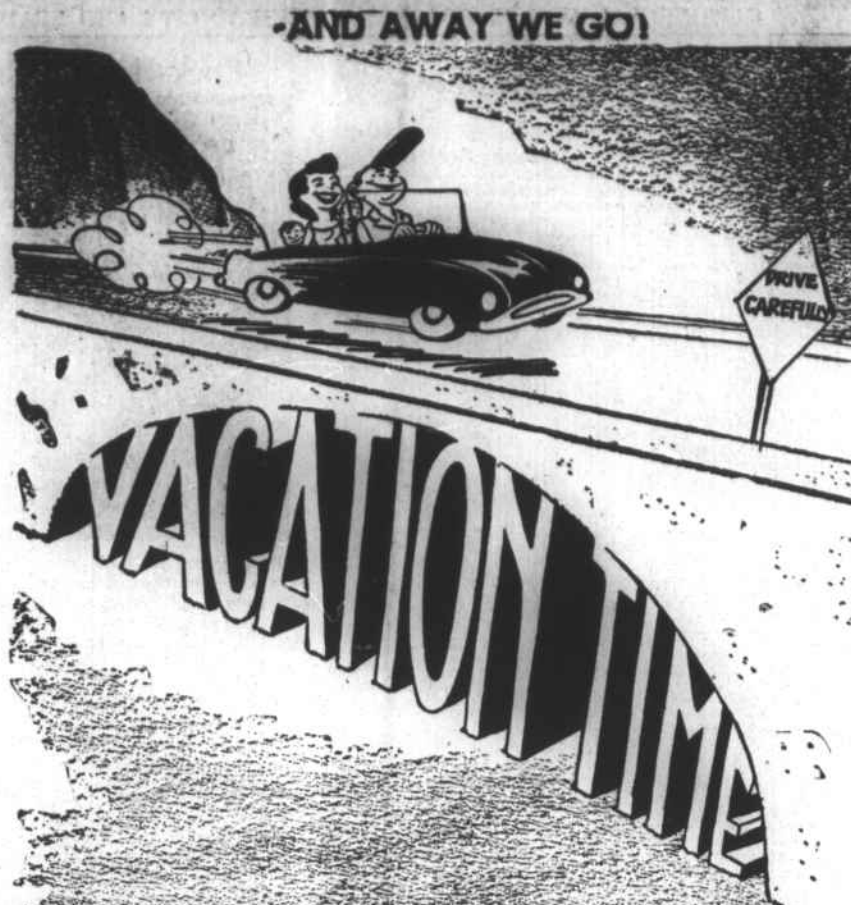
(From the New York Herald Tribune)

The picture of Mars as a world just coming to life, rather than as a dry and desiccated planet, is an intriguing one. It has been presented to the American Astronomical Society not as an established fact, or even as a likely one, but as a "speculation" which might explain some of the hitherto inexplicable features of the mysterious planet.

This month Mars is going to undergo an unusually close scrutiny from astronomers, for the heavenly movements will bring it to a point 40,000 miles from the earth—the closest it has been in thirteen years, or since the great 200-inch Palomar telescope has been probing into the skies. If weather conditions are favorable, new evidence may be obtained concerning the presence of vegetation on the planet, and the true nature of the famous "canals" that have stirred men's imaginations ever since

Giovanni Schiaparelli first plotted them on a map in 1877. Substantiation, or refutation, may also be added for the latest hypothesis that Mars is still evolving toward a habitable world.

But if atmospheric conditions are bad this month, the Palomar telescope will be unable to add very much to our knowledge of Mars at this time. And that would be most unfortunate. For the possibility that even as we look at Mars the Martians are looking at us is so tempting a thought that many people will not be convinced that there is no life on Mars until they go there for a look themselves. Perhaps the Palomar telescope can save them a trip. At any rate, everybody will wish the astronomers clear skies and good hunting as they prepare to take the best look anybody has yet had at the red planet.



Ruth Peeling

Mosquitoes Put Bite On; Victims Start Offensive

Mosquitoes are putting the bite on. And this time, apparently, is the only time people in the mosquito-ridden areas feel inclined to bite back. Talk of mosquito control in the winter time is about as fruitless as trying to sell someone an electric heater when the temperature's 92.

I used to think the mosquitoes in the Bogue Sound area west of Morehead City were bad until I went down-east the other night. One woman who seemed oblivious to the bites, watched while I flailed my arms around trying to beat the pests off. But the mosquitoes on her were so thick she looked like a bee hive at swarming time.

They laughed at Mr. Early Mann, Newport commissioner, at the town board meeting last Tuesday night when he said that he has seen swarms of mosquitoes so thick on Cedar Island that they blacked out the sun. After my experience in that down-east section, I believe him.

The mosquitoes are thick at Newport this year too. Any place close to marshes is bothered by them. Leon Mann Jr. tells me he's written to the man at Cornell University who developed a mosquito trapping device that was described in detail in one of the nation's leading magazines last summer.

It's the gadget that plays the recording of the mosquito mating call. The skeeters fly toward it and come in contact with an electric grid that shocks them into eternity.

So the Cornell scientist answers Leon and tells him these mosquito traps are now on the market. "But he failed to mention how much they were," chuckles Leon, inferring that they probably cost beaucoup jack.

Skeptics can scoff all they want, spraying does help. The folks at Atlantic and Cedar Island who benefited from the spraying of the airfield at Atlantic during the last war say that each year since spray-

ing stopped, the mosquitoes have become worse.

Last Tuesday night the Laughlons and the Pauls had a fish fry to end all fish fries at the Grayden Paul house on Front Street. Grandpa Grayden proudly reports they were celebrating the birthday of his year-old grandson, Harry Paul Jr. who was visiting here with his mother and daddy.

"And the thing of it is," says Grandpa, "we were out fishing all Monday and Tuesday and didn't catch a one. We had to go buy all those fish we ate Tuesday night!"

Re-drawing of the state's judicial district boundaries is being considered. Political aspirants to court offices from this county would like it might well if somehow Pitt could be drawn OUT of the fifth district. Because of the high registration there, they feel Carteret County political candidates have slight chance against a Pitt County candidate when it comes to judgeships or solicitorships.

Judicial district lines have not been re-drawn in the state since the early 1920's and the population changes since then have been terrific. Governor Umstead seems to be holding up action on redistricting because he says he's not quite satisfied with some of suggestions.

It has been suggested that the fifth district, of which Carteret is a part, be composed only of Carteret, Craven, Pamlico and Pitt (dropping Jones and Greene). That, of course, still doesn't please Carteret politicians — Pitt's still right in there.

So maybe the local powers-that-be are pleased that Governor Umstead is holding up on redistricting. It might even be remotely possible that they are partially responsible for his delaying.

Building Fences

Look more closely at this business of fencing against weeds. The only protection against the weeds of communism is the planting and cultivation of our own garden—the faith in and the practice of our Christian democracy. This does not mean there will be no military fences. We will build fences against cows of imperialism, lest they come over and devour the garden. But we must not spend all our time building and guarding fences against the cows, else our garden will go to weeds through neglect, and there will be no continuing reason for the fence.

It is the tragedy of our time that we have become a world of fence builders and that we are spending almost no time at all in the garden. Amid all this frenzy over military defenses, where is the passion for the faith and the practice of Christian democracy? Where is the concern for injustice? What has happened to our compassion for the hungry and needy millions who compose two-thirds of humanity? Where are the gardeners? — Dwight E. Stevenson in Faith Takes A Name (Harper).

Author of the Week



William Howells, son of a distinguished architect and grandson of the author, William Dean Howells, writes about more remote forebears than these two in his new book: "Back of History: The Story of Our Own Origins." Born in New York's Washington Square, he studied at St. Paul's School and Harvard, where he got three degrees. Earnest A. Hooton interested him in anthropology, and since 1939 he has been teaching at the University of Wisconsin. He is past president of the American Anthropological Association, and editor of the American Journal of Physical Anthropology.

Jane Eads

Washington

Nobel prize-winning author William Faulkner and the eats were the main attractions drawing a large swish of local and out-of-town lights to a nearby Maryland estate on one of the sweltering afternoons we get here in June.

The literary lion, decidedly of the nonroaring variety, had come from his home in Oxford, Miss., with Mrs. Faulkner to attend the much talked about affair given by the Burks Summers, whose nephew, Lt. Paul Summers Jr., will marry the Faulkners' daughter Jill in August. Burks Summers is the son of the late Dr. John William Summers of Walla Walla, Wash., a former congressman. Helen Summers, also from Washington state, met her husband at the University of Washington, where she was voted a most beautiful coed in the '20s.

More than 300 guests received invitations written on great sheets of paper with a map showing the route to beautiful Holly Oaks, the Summers' place, and the reminder that the hosts had "cooked themselves a dish" consisting of a "tidy sum of wild game shot in many blinds or bagged across international lines" by the host. There was, for instance, "ragout of caribou" bagged in Newfoundland, salmon from Nova Scotia and "Wyoming-style" elk meat sausages. There was buffalo meat and stuffed pheasant and Mrs. Summers, who spent some time in the Orient, introduced two Chinese dishes.

Outside of the Faulkners, the Democrats present could be counted on one hand. Someone asked the slight, soft-spoken, white-haired author if this was his first Washington party. "Well," he mused in his deep-south drawl, "it's my first Republican party in Washington."

As usual at most Washington parties, politics reared its head. "Politics," said Faulkner, "is a form of behavior with Republicans. With Democrats, it's an activity. Like poker or raccoon hunting, it's a game you play and have fun at."

The men took the fashion prizes. Morris Cafritz, wealthy realtor, husband of hostess Gwen, wore bright orange trousers, plaid shirt, tan jacket. An admiral in civvies wore a flaming red jacket with grey trousers. Former Washington Republican Sen. Harry Cain wore an icecream suit with black shirt, while Australian Ambassador Percy Spender and former Navy Secretary John L. Sullivan doffed their coats and sat around in their shirt sleeves.

Thought for the Day

You can preach a better sermon with your life than with your lips. —Oliver Goldsmith.

Keep awake in the daytime, and there will be less occasion to lie awake at night.

The longer we dwell on our misfortunes, the greater is their power to harm us.

Smile a While

The visitor was making conversation with the preacher's little son. "Tell me, son, does your father ever preach the same sermon twice?" "Oh sure," answered the young one, "but he hollers in different places."

In the Good Old Days

- THIRTY-TWO YEARS AGO** County commissioners voted to create a convict road force.
- TEN YEARS AGO** A woman, who had disappeared four days ago was found dead in her car in Morehead City.
- George Taylor and Ernest Davis, serving with the U. S. Navy, were in Panamanian waters and would cruise soon to the Bermuda islands.
- HARRY TYLER**, USAF, of Beaufort was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross Air Medal and two Oak Leaf clusters.
- Judge Luther Hamilton** was asking for the name of every boy or girl from the county in service, so that they might be inscribed on the Honor Roll War Memorial in Morehead City.
- FIVE YEARS AGO** Nancy Yelverton of Rocky Mount won the title of Miss North Carolina in the state beauty contest which was held in Morehead City last week.
- Judge Luther Hamilton** of Morehead City was to retire as an active jurist because of his health.
- Marine Air reservists** were arriving at Cherry Point this weekend for their third annual reserve maneuvers.

American Pipits Thrive By Eating Harmful Insects

Most Americans associate the name "pipit" with the word "lawny" and if asked what the tawny pipit might be would say that it was a movie about dicky-bird watchers or something like that. While the movie, "Tawny Pipit" was viewed by millions of Americans from coast to coast, it is doubtful if any American ever saw a free wild tawny pipit on American soil.

Americans who use the Peterson bird guides as their ornithological Bible might tell you that there were two pipits to be found in the country, the American pipit pictured here and the Sprague's pipit whose back is more striped and under parts less striped than in the American pipit. Each of these species shows white outer tail feathers and each wags its tail, bobs its head like a dove when walking, and walks rather than hops like a sparrow with which it might be confused by a careless observer. Off-hand one might say that because of the white outer tail feathers there might be the suggestion that the bird observed was a vesper sparrow but the vesper sparrow hops like a self-respecting sparrow.

Unlike the sparrows, too, the pipits have relatively slender bills and this character will help distinguish pipits from the longspurs which are of course sparrows and have the characteristic coarse sparrow bill. Longspurs walk instead of hop normally but the white on the tail is usually not confined to the outer tail feathers as is the case with the pipits.

If one can master the confusion which may have been created by pointing to the slightly complicated differences between pipits, longspurs, horned larks and vesper sparrows, between nodding heads, walking legs and streaked upper or lower parts and wishes to go farther, he will find in Bent's books on birds of North America that there are really five kinds of pipits that have been found in America even though one of them, the Japanese pipit, was never found here but once. Bent lists the American pipit and the Sprague's pipit of the Peterson book and the meadow pipit and red-throated pipit.

The American pipit is probably



Pipit

Stamp News

By SYD KRONISH

A RARE U.S. stamp that nobody has evaluated will soon be sold at auction in New York. It is the only known example of the 1857 12 cent black, pair imperforate, between, (Scott No. 36B).

The discovery of this rarity was announced only a year ago and that's the reason it is unpriced. The highest bid at the auction will therefore determine the value.

A certificate attesting to the authenticity of the item was issued by the Philatelic Foundation. The auctioneer is S. Serebrakian of Park Row, N. Y.

A NEW SERIES of stamps has been issued by El Salvador. One group is for regular postage while another group of identical design is for airmail. A variety of national subjects is depicted on these adhesives including: the national urban housing program, the coast guard, modern park system, harbors and rivers program, fishing industry, rural electrification, bridges, and national government buildings.

THE 1954 Scott specialty album for "Germany and Colonies" is now on the market. A supplement for the 1954 edition has been issued. Other albums and supplements issued are: "Northern Europe," "Guam Hawaii and the Philippines," "Independent countries of Africa," and "Mexico."

Today's Birthday

DAVE GARROWAY, born July 13, 1913 in Schenectady, N. Y., son of a mechanical engineer. The TV and radio personality began as a \$16 a week page boy. In short time he rose from special feature announcer to disc jockey to MC of a variety show. His TV programs are noted for their ingenious use of camera techniques and for his casual, intimate style. His morning show, "Today," has been a successful video innovation.

**COST OF TAXES**  
TAXES AS PER CENT OF RETAIL PRICES

GASOLINE	CIGARETTES	BLENDED WHISKY	\$2,000 AUTOMOBILE
35%	25%	15%	10%

**Carteret County News-Times**  
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