

Terrapins Move North

Beaufort-bred terrapins are now "back home" in the Terrapin State, Maryland.

The atomic age finally caught up with them. The concrete pens on Pivers Island at the Beaufort Fish and Wildlife Station have to be used in radioactive experiments on fish. So the terrapin were moved out several weeks ago and sent to the state which bought them in 1948.

Maryland wanted the turtles but didn't have a place to put them then, so they were boarded at Pivers Island.

Now University of Maryland researchers have decided to undertake a program to make the terrapin popular with housewives as well as with gourmets.

In the late 19th century terrapin was a rare delicacy. "Diamond Jim" Brady and his contemporaries paid fabulous prices for the diamondback turtle and soon it was faced with extinction.

But this love of the turtle by the elite was not always the case. In 18th century Maryland terrapin was eaten only by slaves and despised by Chesapeake Bay fishermen because it interfered with their net hauling.

The Maryland scientists' decision to study terrapins will undoubtedly involve eating the critters. They are going to try to decide whether terrapin

meat should be canned, boiled, blanched, pickled, frozen or jellied.

A Baltimore newspaper columnist, Robert Farquhar, suggests that they may even look into the possibilities of terrapin "hot dogs" or terrapin barbecue.

But the manager of Baltimore's famed Maryland Club, where terrapin has been served to the aristocracy of the Free State since 1857, shakes his head in doubt.

The terrapin, he says, is too delicate to survive manhandling. It takes six different operations, lasting eight to nine hours, before it's ready to serve.

The secret of luscious terrapin, he added, is sweet butter and sherry.

Should the Free State scientists hit upon something which would make the terrapin appealing to the American housewife (we seriously doubt that they will), terrapin catching may become worthwhile in this neck of the woods.

It seems as though Carteret waters should have more than their share of terrapin, 'cause every once in a while those fences on the water side of the pens on Pivers Island got holes in 'em and a few happy terrapin would wave a flipper toward the Fish and Wildlife lab, and with a cheery good-bye, take off.

Forest Fire Takes Its Toll

Although no accurate estimates have been made as yet, the recent forest fire in the county is known to have caused thousands of dollars' damage.

The destruction cannot be reckoned alone on the basis of today's market price of the timber because dollars of income that would have been distributed over the next 20 years have been wiped out due to destruction of young saplings as well as big pines.

And the hunter may find slim pickings in the eastern part of the county this fall. The fire brought horrible death to hundreds of the forest creatures, deer, bear, possum, coons, rabbit, quail and squirrel.

Because of the county's participation in the state forest fire control program, fires that start in our woodlands don't have free run of the county any more. Although the recent fire was put out by Hurricane Carol's rain, the valiant work of fire-fighters kept it confined to an area that would have been considerably more than 5,000 acres if efforts had not been made to check it.

We predict that the paper companies' estimates of the loss will be conservative. The assessed valuation of timberland is \$5 to \$8 an acre, which is ridiculously low. Efforts to increase that valuation have always met with

objection on the part of the paper companies who attempt to prove to the county that their land "really isn't worth much" after all.

Yet the county participates in a state forest protection program which aids the paper companies, as well as other timber owners, in checking fires. The county hopes that owners of timberland will give contributions to support that program but many of the timber owners refuse. They say they pay their taxes and won't pay any more. They conveniently forget that their valuation on timber acreage is only a fraction of what it should be.

The county recognizes that the timberlands provide employment for residents of this area, but so do many other businesses which pay their taxes on the basis of a fair valuation.

In this day and age the price of timber, pulpwood and wood products is high. No woodlands is wasteland. And because every human being benefits from proper care of woodlands, governing agencies are willing to help bear the cost of conserving the forests. Owners of such forests should not take advantage of this public interest.

There was a tremendous dollars and cents loss to all of us as a result of the recent fire. More than figures will show.

Men's Waistlines

(From the Washington Post)

A recent scientific study has backed up what women have long been saying to the unheeding ears of their husbands—that they ought to eat their salads. Nearly one third of 600 men in industrial plants whose diet was studied in a two-year survey by a team of Rutgers University scientists were low in Vitamin C—which is found in citrus fruits, tomatoes and leafy green vegetables. About one fourth of the men were deficient in calcium needed for sound bones and teeth and found to a large degree in milk. Even more significant, 44 per cent of these men were overweight.

Obesity among Americans has been causing much concern to health and medical authorities. About one fifth of the population past 30, it is estimated, is over-weight. The Rutgers study

would indicate that men's waistlines especially need attention. It is significant that the men surveyed were industrial workers—presumably not desk sitters, and were in the working-age brackets.

Poor selection of food was blamed for the inadequate nutrition of these wage earners. Too many, the survey showed, were in for the coffee and sweet roll breakfast, and leaned heavily on soda pop and candy bars for between-meal snacks. This not only increased weight, but cut down appetite for foods containing vitamins and minerals. Unfortunately the survey did not determine who was responsible—the men or their wives—for the "snack" breakfast having succeeded the traditional American repast of ham and eggs.



The Readers Write Here and There

August 27, 1954

To the Editor:

Tuesday, Aug. 24, and Friday, Aug. 27, 1954, the Carteret County News-Times went on sale. Until that time, we the property owners on the north side of Atlantic Beach proper, were willing to live and let live. We didn't want to cause any trouble or be nasty, but now it is different. We feel that we have the right to defend ourselves.

Rather than go to court at Snow Hill, N. C., under Judge Frizzelle, the mayor and town Board of Aldermen advised us through our legal counsel, that the proposed annexation of our area would be dropped. That, as far as we were concerned should have ended it, but No—the Mayor, Town Board, also the Carteret County News-Times (see editorial in paper dated Aug. 27, 1954) insist on keeping it going and being uncompromising, unjust and downright nasty, so we have no other alternative but to give some known facts as to why we do not wish to be a part of the Town of Atlantic Beach, and if it hurts in some places we cannot help it.

The Mayor and Town Board of Aldermen are elected on Atlantic Beach by a vote mailed to the "property owners" by the City Clerk. Not just business or home owners, but "property owners." In fact, ANYONE can own a small piece of property on Atlantic Beach for a short while, and vote. The result of this election we would have to take whether we liked it or not. Would you like to have your HOME in a town that was governed in this manner?

We will admit that the town is made up mostly of what we call "summer people," and it is only fair and just that they also have a vote in town affairs. To this we are willing, but the system of voting should be revised. IF THEY ARE INTERESTED IN THEIR TOWN, why not hold an election during the summer months, go to the polls and vote, and make the election as near as possible like other towns? Also, isn't it only fair that the permanent residents be represented by at least two persons? Let it be the law (town law) that they register, and only those home or business owners that register, are eligible to vote, and NOT "property owners." Until something similar to this is done, we are not willing to be a part of the town.

The real reason for the annexation by Atlantic Beach, in our opinion, is not to make Atlantic Beach bigger and better, but to make the area north of the present town limits subject to be developed at the expense of North Carolina, through Powell Bill funds. Only one man owns most of this property that benefits. He is Mr. Cooper, the Mayor. In fact, he or someone in behalf of the town of Atlantic Beach has already informed the authorities that this area was within the incorporated limits, and Powell Bill funds have been appropriated and checks will be mailed in mid-September, as the records will advise. This we object to and we think that you, as a citizen in the State of North Carolina would also.

The town of Atlantic Beach sent its officers, its Clerk, to the people in the area outside of the town and collected from them privilege license taxes in amounts in some instances in excess of \$100. This was an illegal and wrongful act.

We would not mind being in the Town of Atlantic Beach if we could see any hope of some changes, and we are wondering if there is anyone within the town limits with courage enough to do something about the situation. We want the town to grow, to be bigger and better, but not this way. We are not willing to be a part of any town that will try to obtain Powell Bill funds they are not entitled to,

funds that everybody helps to pay. Nor would we be willing to take what is received and pave streets on the new pumped-in-subdivision (see Carteret Co. News-Times dated Jan. 22, 1954, regarding the Atlantic Beach Town Board meeting the Tuesday before).

If Mayor Cooper wishes streets on his new pumped-in-subdivision, so he can either fulfill promises made when property was sold, or sell more lots at a higher price, then we feel that he can just pave them himself. Now — if the Atlantic Beach Town Board of Aldermen are ignorant of all this, then to us, they certainly are not capable of operating the Town of Atlantic Beach. We feel that they are the ones that should be aware of what is going on, and if they aren't, they have no right to pass an opinion on the ones that do know. If they are aware of all this, then again we say, would you want to be so governed?

As far as receiving any services from the town of Atlantic Beach, we can truthfully say we have more than paid our own way in HARD EARNED dollars.

No — we don't want to be a part of such, and we won't be pushed around either, and called this and that without striking back.

When the citizens of the Town of Atlantic Beach get courage enough to set their town up right, and when the permanent residents are given at least part of the right they could demand according to the Constitution of the State of N. C., then we feel certain that annexation will not have to be forced, but we will petition and request it.

Sally G. Moore
Lester N. Moore
C. D. Chambers
F. L. Teague
Fionnie C. Teague
John H. Smith
Mrs. John H. Smith

Today's Birthday

MARGUERITE HIGGINS, born Sept. 3, 1920, in Hong Kong, daughter of an Air Force flier.

Pulitzer Prize winning correspondent for the N. Y. Herald Tribune wrote "War in Korea," won Army campaign ribbon, citation from N. Y. Newspaper Women's Club, Overseas Press Club award. Special award as best foreign correspondent of 1945. Headed Berlin, Tokyo, bureaus.

Smile a While

After sending a parcel to European relatives, a farm family in the United States received a very grateful letter, closing thus:

"If you can, please send us more of those little pills. We didn't know what they were until Cousin Lempi came—she had studied English, you know — and read the name for us. Then we gave them all to Uncle Paul, who suffers from rheumatism. He feels much better now, and says it is the best medicine he ever took. If you don't remember the name of the pills, they're called 'Life Savers.'"

Thought for the Day

Make it a point to indulge in at least on hearty laugh every day. If nothing funnier comes along, laugh at yourself.

The outrageous high prices make us do without so many necessities in order to be able to buy our customary luxuries.

Friday, Sept. 3, 1915

Miss Francis Matthews of Hamilton who has been spending a few days in the city returned home Monday.

Miss Amie Klein who has been spending several weeks in Vicksburg, Miss., and other cities returned home Saturday morning. She was accompanied by her niece Francis May Klein of Richlands.

Mrs. Frank Staton has returned home after a short visit to relatives in Marshallberg.

Mrs. Walter Freeman has returned home from a visit with relatives in Richlands.

Miss Marguerete Wallace who has been spending several days with a camping party at the beach returned to her home in New Bern Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Lucile Athur left Tuesday for Richmond, Va., after spending several days here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Arthur.

Miss Corinne Bell left Monday for Baltimore and other northern cities where she will inspect the fall and winter styles for the department store of J. B. Morton.

Friends of Martin Willis will be glad to know that he is recovering from a recent illness at the home of his mother, Mrs. Georgia Willis. Theodore Webb, milliner for "The Elite" left Thursday for Baltimore and New York where he will spend two weeks designing and making hats. While there, Mr. Webb will purchase fall and winter stock of millinery for "The Elite."

M. W. Swindell of Wilson returned home Monday after spending a few days here visiting his sister, Mrs. Henry Ormond.

Dr. Staton and two sons returned home Monday night after visiting relatives in Tarboro.

L. L. Leary returned home Monday after spending several days in the western part of the state.

R. T. Willis returned home Monday from Asheville and other points in western North Carolina where he has been spending a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Harris and son have returned to their home in Kershaw after spending several days in the city as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Barrington.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Mann were called to Newport Wednesday on account of the death of Mr. Mann's sister, Mrs. Lane, who died in Spencer Tuesday.

Mrs. W. S. Thomas of Raleigh who is spending some time visiting relatives in Harlowe spent Friday in the city. In the party were the Misses Lillian, Bettye and Hattie Bell and G. Charles Bell, Clyde J. Morton, and Captain Walter Taylor all of Harlowe.

Owen Cade of Louisburg who has been several days in the city, left Monday for Philadelphia to visit his brother, Baylus Cade.

C. M. Wade returned to the city Wednesday from New York where he spent a few days attending to important business. Having leased the Pigott farm for a term of years, a Mr. Dewey of Lenoir will come to Morehead City within the near future bringing with him about forty cows of blooded stock for the purpose of conducting a first class dairy farm.

Tuesday night of last week the Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Baucom were host and hostess to the young people of the Baptist church, about forty of whom were in attendance.

The organization of Charitable Brotherhood has made a record in attracting people to their celebrations, for on last Friday at Marshallberg when the various lodges of this district pitched their tents, more than 2,000 made up their party.

Mrs. Annie McGregor of Goldsboro and her sister, Mrs. Bessie Tolson of Wildwood are spending some time in the city, coming here for treatment at the Morehead City Hospital.

Yesterday

Mrs. Charity Smith Comments on Columns

Aug. 27, 1954

To the Editor:

We have been following the stories in the Carteret NEWS-TIMES about Uncle Cicero. I am proud to say to the whole wide world that I am one of the seven daughters of Pa Cicero, a good man who has long gone to eternal rest and frankly the things that have been written in the Carteret County Times are fictitious.

I know that when we were brought up things were not as prosperous as they are today, but we were happy with what we had, and among the few conveniences that we had in those days were knives, forks and spoons.

Henry A. Tolson and I were born and raised within the distance of just four (4) miles, and many times his parents would come to visit us and eat at our table.

The so-called "laters" that Mr. Tolson wrote about were delivered across Bogue Sound to Salter Path by "The Mr. Albert Tolson" to exchange for mullets to be salted for his winter food.

We, the five (5) living daughters of Uncle Cicero and his only living son invite Albert Tolson to come to Salter Path and pay tribute to our beloved father in a dignified manner, not by telling readers a story which is not true, but to write the true story of Uncle Cicero and the hardships we all had in those days and which is the true American tradition.

We challenge Albert Tolson to prove his so-called stories about our father and the old American tradition in which the time his parents were bringing their children up, we had the privilege of having Bessie Tolson as our teacher who is the sister of the so-called writer of today.

The nail holes that Mr. Tolson wrote about (which is not true) in Uncle Cicero's foot must have left the impression in Mr. Tolson's brain. His story is not true and is not appreciated by his living child.

Kidd Brewer

Raleigh Roundup

THOSE LOW NUMBERS... Every December around state offices in Raleigh there is tearing of hair and gnashing of teeth over the low license numbers which are bestowed as an honor upon the key office-holders.

Kerr Scott, for one, long ago said he wanted nothing to do with them, holding that they merely made the owner of the car more conspicuous and the object of envy, jealousy, and other petty attitudes on the part of others not so fortunate as to have them.

Within the past six months two state officials have been arrested for driving drunk. Each of them had the low license number—under 150. Neither has to run for office. Neither's name is so well known to the masses. But that low license number turned the trick. The drivers immediately became big news. Had there been a normal license, little attention would have been attracted. At least one of these officials, ironically enough, is really not entitled to one of those three-digit numbers. However, he likes the low numbers, requested one, and got it.

Now he regrets it; and you may soon find other state officials taking the same position Kerr Scott did before the Governorship forced him into Number 1: "Driving with a low license number on your car, as far as the public is concerned, is like waving a red rag in a bull's face."

KATE AND CLOTHESLINE... Although William E. Umstead has held the top positions which North Carolina has to offer, he has never got away from his raising, as the old saying goes. He likes to reminisce with relatives and old friends.

For instance, if you should ask him in casual conversation some time what the name Kate means to him in his past, he might not catch at once the significance of your question.

But if you should then inquire if Kate and clothesline registered with him, no doubt he would remember old Kate, the mule owned by his family when he was growing up — and the fact that one day old Kate went under the clothesline and he didn't.

FORD LEADS... Ford auto is saying in all advertisements these days that Ford is first in sales by thousands.

New car registrations available at the Motor Vehicles Dept. here show that in North Carolina in July a total of 2,890 Fords were sold as against 2,374 Chevrolets. In July of last year, 2,744 Chevrolets were sold as compared with 1,896 Fords.

In June, also, Ford led Chevrolet in North Carolina: 2,616 to 2,558. In February of this year—for the first time in many, many years—Ford forged ahead of Chevrolet by a count of 1,540 to 1,487.

Chevrolet supporters say wait until this fall when General Motors brings out the eight in the Chevy line. There does seem to be more variety in Ford power and styling at the present time. However, it's a dog-eat-dog race—as the dealers will tell you—so you can't

dren, grand children, great grandchildren, nor his great, great grandchildren.

We are not ashamed of being raised by our father "Uncle Cicero" nor are we ashamed of our beloved mother "Calodone." Our speech is not the modern speech of today but Uncle Cicero and Calodone were not born today. May they rest in peace.

Charity Smith

I'm sorry that the grand folks of Salter Path have mis-interpreted my intentions in writing of the folks who lived there "Yesterday."

I admit that much that I write is of a fictional nature, but in no sense am I making fun of the persons of whom I write. I wrote the Uncle Cicero stories in the deepest humility and respect for those two saintly old folks of Salter Path, Mr. Cicero and Miss Calodone.

I was raised among those people and as a certain King of old said to St. Paul: "Much larin' doth make thee mad!" But as Lord Tennyson says in his Ulysses, "I am a part of all that I have met." I am not "flinging off" on the education of any of the Salter Path folks or on the schooling of anyone I may happen to write about. My larin' was obtained the hard way. I worked my way through the University of North Carolina by serving as janitor at the old Bynum Gymnasium from 1910 to 1914.

As a tribute to the father of the writer of the above letter, let me say that Uncle Cicero was honored for many years as captain of the Salter Path fall fishery. He was understanding, had no chips on his shoulder, ate no bread from social security, public welfare or any other charity.

He and the folks like him are, as the letter states, the people who helped make America great.

Henry A. Tolson

tel what's going to happen. They are both very, very good cars.

For a look as to how the other cars ran in July, here it is: Buick 616; Cadillac, 161; Chrysler, 122; DeSoto, 90; Dodge, 206; Hudson, 45; Kaiser, 7; Lincoln, 37; Mercury, 333; Nash, 78; Oldsmobile, 507; Plymouth, 609; Pontiac, 462; Studebaker, 121; Willys, 24; miscellaneous, 12.

KAY KYSER... The man largely responsible for the new emphasis on good health in North Carolina during the past 10 years is Kay Kyser. If memory faileth not, he is the son of a pharmacist and the brother of a pharmacist.

Kay was one of the prime movers in the Good Health Program which led to modern hospitals in counties throughout the state. He had no little to do with the establishment of the Memorial Hospital and Clinic at Chapel Hill.

Kay has always been in good health, appropriately enough, even when he was trafficking all over the nation as the leader of a top-flight dance band and entertainment aggregation. But now we hear that Kay is letting nature take its course with his health. He likes nature's cures—fresh air, sunshine, exercise, etc.

BUDGET CUT... Kyle Matthews, the former long-time State Prisons official, as director of the Salt Beverage Division of the State ABC Board is doing an excellent job, and has developed his staff into a smooth-working organization.

But, inasmuch as the sale of beer is down—and with Carthage and Hope Mills voting down beer on last Saturday—the Matthews budget is suffering to the point where Kyle is being forced into making reductions in his staff.

NOTES... They are still in a hassle in Smithfield and Johnston County over who is really the sheriff. Examination of the case by the State Board of Elections is being held up by legal fandanglers. Nevertheless, the people of North Carolina may rest assured the right, fair, and the best thing will be done with Hamp Price of Leasville in there as chairman of the State Board of Elections...

Well, the schools are all opening again throughout the state. Despite all the talk, the threats, and the promises of three months ago, we have yet to know definitely of any trouble deriving from the U. S. Supreme Court ruling regarding segregation.

We are glad to note, belatedly, that Johnny Morris of Wilmington, jovial and efficient secretary of the N. C. Sheriffs' Association, is still in there battling for the sheffs. He knows his way around politically. It might be pointed out here that the cooperation among the county sheriffs of the state is the main reason we have such sharp law enforcement. Time was when each county all but had a legal fence around it.

But now, thanks to Morris and the Sheriffs Association, the state reacts as one compact unit in the matter of apprehension of criminals and county lines make little difference any more.

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