

Another New Party Line

In the United States we call a political leader, in his lifetime, all sorts of awful things, but after he's dead, even his enemies manage to say something nice about him.

But this is not so in Russia. The late dictator, Stalin, glorified in his lifetime, is now being given the old heave-ho. This debunking of Stalin is called the new party line.

It's a new line all right. There are many Communist party lines, all followed at individual and various times. What the Communists fail to admit is that each one has a noose on the end. So they periodically have to scramble around for a "new party line" to save themselves from the noose at the end of the old.

That's why one can never predict what Russia may do. A government by men instead of a government by law is subject to all the foibles of a human being. Multiply the shortcomings of one man several times in a "collective leadership" which Russia now says it is affecting and you have a collective monstrosity.

Stalin was no one to glorify — from our viewpoint. But as dictators go, he was a good dictator. He killed when he wanted to, he shipped people off to concentration camps, his word was accepted without debate — yes, as dictators go, Stalin can well be classed with Genghis Khan, Caesar, Ivan the Terrible, and Hitler.

Now his successors believe that top

leadership should not be by one man. Stalin, when he gained power, chose to follow policies different from his predecessors. But the new Russian clique is not being quite as skillful about it as was Stalin. Instead of debunking Marx and Lenin, Stalin "interpreted" their ideas to fit his needs. He let the Russian people "worship" Lenin and skillfully worked himself into a position of glory which equalled that of revered Communist pioneers.

Russians are not schooled in free political thought. They get a basic education of sorts and the more brilliant are channeled into technical fields, industry and science. Yet the Kremlin cannot deprive the most insignificant peasant of common sense. Neither can it keep an active scientific mind from thinking inquiringly about the government and party lines.

The present Russian leaders, we believe, are underestimating the people they rule and are overestimating their ability to forge a "collective leadership." To put it simply, it looks like too many cooks are spoiling the Russian broth. The free world can only hope that they continue their blundering. For somehow, we believe that the average Russian today feels the same way an American would feel if President Eisenhower were to declare that George Washington were a deranged murderer. Would we think less of Washington or less of the man who attempted to ridicule him?

Take a Second Look

Folks should take more than a passing glance at the recently-released sanitation ratings on county restaurants.

A healthy majority of them have A ratings and several are in the high 90's, a rating of almost perfect in sanitation and cleanliness. This is a different story than that of 10 years ago. Then a few restaurants were able to move over the 90 mark and get an A rating, and most eating places felt they were doing well if they could tack a B card up on the wall.

But the complexion of things is changing. Competition is getting keener in the restaurant business and the public is benefiting. Those restaurants which have ratings in the high 90's are to be complimented and recognized as pace-makers in the food-serving industry.

The public will show its interest in good food, served under best conditions, by seeking these places where

they need have no doubts about the food they are eating.

Carteret's improvement in restaurants has had much to do with enhancing the county as a tourist spot. If a visitor here cannot get a good meal, he won't stay very long . . . and local residents would do well to dine out more often. With restaurants producing the best in food and service, it's no risk; it's reasonable from the pocketbook standpoint, and it's pleasant.

To the county health department and sanitation officer goes credit for holding to the line in enforcing health laws. In this county, an A rating can't be bought. And to restaurant owners and managers who continually strive to serve good food under healthful conditions, the public owes, indeed, a debt of gratitude. An A rating is an achievement of which to be proud — an achievement which pays many dividends.

Watch Out for Eva

(Greensboro Daily News)

Science is a strange and wonderful field. Just as we are getting used to the idea of radio, television and atomic energy, without being about to understand how they all work, along come scientists with a new invention, which they call "Eva."

Eva is a machine that can take pictures in complete darkness, color pictures at that. Her full name is "evaporograph" — and she doesn't even need a flash bulb to operate. Eva can see and photograph a man 200 yards away, a house a mile away.

The U. S. Signal Corps is one of Eva's sponsors and realizes how important she could be in time of war or danger. As for every day use — or we should say every night use — think of its potentialities. Police could take pictures of burglars trying to rob stores or filling stations. Or of skulduggery in dark spots. Or of the revived Ku Klux Klan meeting in secrecy and without lights.

Politicians could even utilize Eva to get pictures of what goes on in dark, smoke-filled hotel rooms. And there's no limit to the uses divorce lawyers could make of little Eva.

She sounds like a menace to man. But maybe she is expected to create only a small storm in man's life, so she is named "Eva" instead of Ione and Hazel, like the larger hurricanes. The best advice is still to act like those three wise little monkeys: "See no Eva, hear no Eva, speak no Eva!"

"Hath fortune dealt thee ill cards? Let wisdom make thee a good gamester. In fair gale, every fool may sail, but wise behavior in storm commends the wisdom of a pilot. To bear adversity with an equal mind is both the sign and glory of a brave spirit." — Francis Quarles, English author (1592-1644)

X MARKS THE MAN ON THE SPOT



War Moves into Carteret County

By F. C. SALISBURY

It is the year 1862. For several months men in grey and men in blue have been facing each other upon the battle fields of Virginia. The echoes of distant battles have reached the shores of Bogue Sound. The call to arms from the leaders of the Southern cause has brought a hearty response from the best manhood of Carteret County.

Volunteers from throughout the county soon made up a company under the command of Capt. S. D. Pool of Beaufort, to be assigned as Company C, 2nd North Carolina Regiment. Part of this company was transferred to the 10th Artillery and sent to the defense of Fort Macon.

Out of Beaufort marched a company of county volunteers bearing the title of "Beaufort Plowboys," to join the 26th Regiment under command of Col. Zebulon B. Vance. They took part in the battle of New Bern on March 14, 1862.

Flying to the breeze at the head of the column, along with the Stars and Bars, was a beautiful silk company flag, made and presented by the young ladies of Beaufort. Into the making of this flag went the silk material from either a wedding or party dress of the makers. The life of this flag was short, for it was captured by a New Jersey regiment at the battle of New Bern.

Forces Move South

By the spring of 1862, people along the coast were aware of approaching war. From the outer banks came news that Federal forces were working their way southward. First to fall was Roanoke Island, with Hatteras offering little resistance.

By March of that year Federal boats with troops and armament were working their way up Neuse River, landing at Slocomb's Creek, from which point the assault on the outlying works along the Neuse and Trent Rivers was made, and the town of New Bern taken by Federal forces.

The last outpost of the Sound region was Fort Macon. Federal forces working their way eastward put the officers and men of the Fort on the alert. Lying off shore were a number of Union Navy boats. Marching men in blue had reached Newport and established outpost pickets extending to New Bern.

Aware of approaching Union forces, a detail from the Fort was sent over to the mainland to harry the invaders as much as possible. At Newport the wooden highway bridge was burned. An attempt was made to destroy the railroad trestle, but advancing cavalry arrived in time to save the structure.

As the soldiers from the Fort retreated, they burned a three-story hotel at Carolina City, threw up breastworks across Morehead City at 14th street. Pickets were called in from Shackleford Banks and along Bogue Banks at Hoop-pole Creek.

By early April the site of Carolina City was dotted with hundreds of tents of the Union soldiers. Morehead City and Beaufort were under martial law. The Macon House in Morehead City became the headquarters for Union officers, much against the protest of the proprietor, Tom Hall, who was a rabid seceder. At Beaufort the Atlantic Hotel became a base hospital with Sisters of Mercy attending the sick and wounded.

Fort Surrenders

Refusal on the part of Colonel White, in command of Fort Macon, to surrender the garrison to General Parke, set in motion the attack on the Fort on April 25. A one-day siege was brought to a close at sunset by a request from the Fort for an armistice. On the

following day the surrender took place, thus putting the entire sound section in the power of the Union forces.

For the next three years the county endured the hardships of war. Sickness became prevalent among soldiers and citizens. Yellow jack and small pox took their toll. At New Bern a military cemetery was laid out. One of the horrors of war for persons living along the line of the railroad, was the sight of the dead bodies of soldiers, piled like cordwood on a flat car, being taken to New Bern for burial.

The large camp at Carolina City, long since a ghost town, was the base from which forays were made throughout the county, extending from Adams Creek on the Neuse River to the Cedar Point district along the White Oak River. The river acted as a barrier for Confederate forces in Onslow County, protecting the line of supplies coming out of Wilmington for the Army of Virginia.

Detachments would venture into the county from time to time, gather a few prisoners and supplies before the Yanks could gather their forces to pursue them.

Pickets on Bogue Banks witnessed the chasing of the Confederate blockade runner "Prevensy" by the USS New Bern on June 9, 1864. Unable to outrun the Federal boat or to reach an inlet, the commander of the "Prevensy" ran the craft on a shoal and blew her up. The crew landing near Salter Path were captured by the pickets and held at Fort Macon until sent to a prison camp.

Carteret County's noted Confederate spy, Emeline Pigott, kept the Yanks guessing. From under her voluminous skirt she carried many articles of comfort to the Johnnies lurking about the besieged towns.

She also kept an eye on the movements of the Union troops, sending information to the outside. On one occasion she spent several days in the garret of the Bell home at Harlowe to escape capture.

Friendships Formed

Union soldiers stationed at Morehead City and Beaufort, following the battle of Fort Macon until the close of the war, had an easy time, such as army life went. Friendships developed between many of the soldiers and citizens of the towns.

Mention is made in a soldier's diary of the marriage of Private John Newkirk of a New Jersey regiment and Miss Susan Moyer of Beaufort, the ceremony being performed by Squire Ward of Carolina City.

L. J. E. McDougall, acting quartermaster of the same regiment, located at Beaufort, married Miss R. K. Johnston of that town. Quite a number of Union soldiers remained in the county at the close of the war.

From the opening of Morehead City in the fall of 1857 to the start of the Civil War in 1861, the town had taken on little growth. Population did not exceed 200. Homes and small business places that had been built within the four years, were centered within two or three blocks of the center of the town.

A study of a drawing by an artist for the Frank Leslie's Weekly, made from the upper porch of the Macon House, gives a good idea of the layout of the town in 1862. Dividing the town were the tracks of the A&NCR, first put in operation from Goldsboro to Morehead City in the spring of 1858.

In the foreground of the picture is shown the home of Anthony Wade, back of which is the Styron house. The Wade home later became the Alex Webb home, being torn down to make way for the civic center.

In the center foreground is a one-story brick building, erected by Silas Webb for a residence, said to have been the first brick structure in the new town.

Windmill Shown

Beyond the Webb house are several wooden buildings housing the businesses of that period. Against the sky in the distance is the outline of a windmill used to pump sea water to the salt plant at the Point.

On the other side of the tracks, on the corner where the Wallace home stands, is a two-story house with basement. A double deck porch is on the front with a cupola gracing the roof. During the battle of Fort Macon a member of the signal corps from there directed the firing of shells by the Union forces stationed in the sand dunes in the rear of the Fort. Beyond the brick building are several small houses.

After the town became a permanent Union camp, a two-story building was put up next to the large brick house, serving as a base hospital. In later years the building was converted into a residence, known as the Royal house.

This was Morehead City in its infancy. As late as 1870 when the census of that year was taken, it showed only a population of 267. Probably less than fifty houses and business places made up the town.

The history of its early years is meager. Such as is recorded has come down by word of mouth, or items in old diaries or court records. At such time as the city sees fit to celebrate its anniversary of a century, facts of great interest of its early days may come to light.

Jerry Schumacher

Weather-Welcome Was Wet . . .

Florida had some really bad weather the early part of the winter. However, the day we arrived the cold snap broke and the sun came out in all its glory and it stayed out every day 'til the day we left. In fact, as we crossed the Florida line a shower greeted us in Georgia.

Now you would think that North Carolina would at least welcome us with reasonably nice weather, but no, as soon as we crossed the line it rained and rained and then turned cold. We were tempted to turn around and go back, but after three days at Ray and Ellie Garret's in Wilmington, rain every day, we sort of got used to it and are now home and happy to be back.

Each time I leave Carteret County I swear I'll never do it again. Penny and me are so glad to be home that never will we



Jerry



Louise Spivey

Words of Inspiration

In all churches there is a time set aside, prior to Easter, for each Christian to pause and check into his own life. In some churches this is called Lent, in others, Weeks of Prayer.

It is a time for quiet thought, dignity and prayer as we take stock of ourselves.

Do we find that we are living a life of service? Are we giving to God the things that are God's? Are we doing the best we can each day? Are we giving our children a living example of the right way to live, such as Jesus taught us, so long ago? Are we worth the price He paid for us on Calvary's hill?

Whether it be for good or evil, the education of the child is principally derived from his own observation of the actions, words, voice and looks of those with whom he lives. The friends of the young, then, cannot be too circumspect in their presence to avoid every and the least appearance of evil. — Jebb

What man of you, having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it? And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing. And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep which was lost. — Luke 15:4-6

A GROWN SHEEP WENT ASTRAY

'Twas a sheep, not a lamb that strayed away,  
In the parable Jesus told,  
A grown-up sheep that had gone astray  
From the ninety and nine in the fold.  
Out on the hillside, out in the cold,  
'Twas a sheep the Good Shepherd sought;  
And back to the flock, safe into the fold,  
'Twas a sheep the Good Shepherd brought.  
And why for the sheep should we earnestly long  
And as earnestly hope and pray?  
Because there is danger, if they go wrong,  
They will lead the lambs astray.  
For the lambs will follow the sheep, you know,  
Wherever the sheep may stray  
When the sheep go wrong, it will not be long  
'Til the lambs are as wrong as they.  
And so with the sheep we earnestly plead,  
For the sake of the lambs today,  
If the sheep are lost, what terrible cost  
So lambs will have to pay. — Unknown

Just as the twig is bent, the tree is inclined. — Pope

Let all children remember if they are weary of laboring for their parents, that Christ labored for his; if impatient of their commands, that Christ cheerfully obeyed; if reluctant to provide for their parents, that Christ forgave himself and provided for His mother amid the agonies of crucifixion. The affectionate language of this divine example to every child is "Go thou and do likewise." — Dwight

From the Bookshelf

The Proud Man. By Elizabeth Linington. Viking.

Four centuries ago, when England's first Elizabeth was a novice at being queen, there was across the Irish Sea a big burly proud Irishman Shane O'Neill, with a mad dream of ruling Ulster, and wedding the virgin Tudor, and unifying Ireland.

Out of this ready-made material, this writer has constructed a first novel that takes off at a gallop and rarely slows its breakneck speed.

The spy and the hated Englishman's lovely mistress overhear the plot to assassinate Shane; he's elected prince, and Rory is chosen his bodyguard; the renegade Scot draws his knife and tries for the fatal thrust; O'Neill's wife is banished to her father's; he schemes to risk his life in the Queen's court; he abducts Calvagh O'Donnell, the traitor; and his lovely Lady Catherine; Rory meets the mad Moyna.

That's only the opening, and so it rushes on, the scene laid in Ireland and England and Ireland again, and Shane's career develop-

ing in war and conquest, with the fates spinning out his destiny to its end.

If you like historical novels, here's an uncommonly good one. The men are the tough old breed, brawling, roistering, arguing, racing off pell-mell to war; the women, coarse and frank or lovely and ladylike, yield sooner or later to husbands, friends or strangers; tempers flare murderously; battles are gory; lovers meet briefly, but never waste a second. — W. G. Rogers

Smile a While

It's okay to slam on the improved power brakes in the new automobiles because 1956 models have safety belts to keep you from bashing into the wider visibility windshields that enable you to look for the two spaces necessary for parking the longer bodies needed to accommodate the more powerful engines—which is why you had to jam on those power brakes in the first place. — Harold Coffin in Quote

Incidentally, there is a certain newspaper publisher here who is now shooting like a pro. No more will I have an easy mark for the cokes. No sir, I am faced with the humiliating fact, I have to ask HIM for strokes.

Stamp News

By SYD KRONISH

Monaco's expected commemorative honoring the royal wedding of Prince Ranier III to U.S. actress Grace Kelly will be quite unlike any stamp ever issued by that little principality. But then there never has been an international romance quite like this one before, either.

The design features a non-smiling portrait of the beautiful princess-to-be at left and the monarch in the uniform of an army colonel at right. Miss Kelly's hair is swept back severely. This picture was chosen especially by the Prince for use on the stamp.

Between the photographs is the wedding date—April 19, 1956. Below are the entwined letters "R" and "G."

Two stamps have been issued by Poland to honor the first "world championship chess tournament for deaf and dumb," reports Stamps magazine. The stamps are of identical design showing a chess piece and a pair of hands giving a sign. The 40 groszy is red brown and the 60 g is blue.

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.  
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 — N. C. Press Association

National Editorial Association — Audit Bureau of Circulations

National Advertising Representative

Moran & Fischer, Inc.

299 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

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.