

Hospitality Would Help

It would be helpful if North Carolina shrimpers would show some interest in the work the research vessels Combat and Bowers plan to do here.

The two ships are undertaking work that will help shed more light on the North Carolina shrimp fishery. It is hoped that the Combat may find some rawlable bottom in deep water and that the Bowers may be able to show that a mid-water trawl can be of value to commercial fishermen.

These boats are equipped with gear that the average commercial vessel cannot afford, because a lot of it is experimental. A fisherman working for a living is not going to invest in gimcracks and do-dads if he's not sure they're going to pay off.

The Combat and Bowers are taking the risks for him. If they can show that a new type of trawl works, then the fisherman can be reasonably sure that an investment in it will pay.

In the past, North Carolina fishermen have been known to take a dim view of "research," "biologists," and "scientists messing with our fish." This attitude has filtered up to the federal fisheries research folk and they can't be blamed if they sort of venture into North Carolina waters with their guard up.

As a result, North Carolina sometimes comes out the little end of the horn. If a certain number of months is allotted for a project, other states get the lion's share of the time and then "if there's time" the research teams get around to North Carolina.

The Fish and Wildlife Service certainly does not intend that any one area or state be slighted. But as fishermen well know, a lot of things get thrown off schedule when it comes to fishing and venturing on the water. Add to that the idea that "North Carolina fishermen don't go for this research stuff anyhow" and it easily can

be seen that, unintentionally, North Carolina may be slighted in the search for new fishing grounds and better gear.

North Carolina fishermen can be of lots of help to the crews of the Combat and Bowers because they know these waters. Their information might save the explorers lots of valuable time. In turn, the research vessels can devote more time to finding out what nobody knows for sure.

Whereabouts of both ships can always be learned by phoning the Fish and Wildlife lab, 2-3491. The crew members aren't stuffy, unapproachable scientists. Basically, they're fishermen and they like to talk to fishermen. They may be a bit shocked if local fishermen show an interest in their being here, but after the shock wears off, talk about trawls, lines, engines and catches might get pretty interesting.

Formal reports on what the boats do here are available free, upon request, by writing Fish and Wildlife Service, Box 630, Pascagoula, Miss.

Want to Show a Movie?

Available in the county right now is a movie showing the manufacturing and testing processes of Salk vaccine, the vaccine which prevents polio.

The 24-minute 16 mm. movie was made by the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis.

The film shows how important it is that eligible persons get their polio shots. It should be seen by high school students, Parent-Teacher Associations, and other adult groups.

The reel of film need not be ordered or sent for. It's in the county right now, waiting to be shown. School principals who want to show it, program chairmen in civic organizations who would like to borrow it need only phone 2-4501 or 6-4175 and request that the film be delivered to them.

Heads—Good Hatracks

The Morehead City Centennial steering committee plans to meet Monday night to decide on the special "wearing apparel" that will be used to celebrate the town's hundredth birthday.

The idea of a captain's cap for the men seems to meet with approval almost everywhere. Badges of some sort have been suggested for the women.

Somehow we don't go for the badge idea. There are very few women who will slap a badge on their dress or sweater week after week, especially the type of flashy badge which would be worthy of a big event.

We believe that headgear of some sort for the women would meet with much more approval. Women have taken over almost every type of apparel the men wear. They might even like the captain's cap.

Or there are all sorts of variations on the bandanna. The large rectangular bandanna is somewhat dated now. Small three-cornered scarfs that knot at the back of the head are quite popular.

Perhaps some company could be found which would make up bandannas with "Morehead City — 1857-1957" printed or embroidered in one corner.

Those could be sold, perhaps, for as reasonable amount as the captain's cap.

According to our information, all members of the steering committee are men. May we suggest in a meek, small voice that maybe a woman should be called in to help decide what the women might like if any wearing ap-

parel is going to be ordered for the ladies?

One reasonable woman would be enough. It would be utterly impossible to please a group of women. If cute bandannas or scarves are selected, the girls would probably go for them in a big way. Badges? Negative.

What's Cooking?

(The Carolina Israelite)

Today when the rabbi or the Protestant clergyman shows you through his newly constructed edifice he shows you the kitchen first.

Kitchens? In a church? A caterer tells me that the new churches and temples have better equipped kitchens than some of the biggest restaurants in town.

Some institutions can serve as many as 1,000 people within a half hour. They are complete with steam tables for big affairs, "short order" tables for the meetings of the Couples Club, Sisterhood, Mr. and Mrs. Club and the Women of the Church.

Dr. Mordecai Kaplan, the Jewish philosopher, has said that when the geologists of the future start digging up the churches and the temples built during the past 10 years they will conclude that this American decade was the most pious era in world history.

But the steam tables, bakeries and barbecue pits will puzzle them. This may send them off on a brand new line of research — to find out the nature of the sacrifices practiced in these huge bake ovens.

A VOTE OF CONFIDENCE



Jerry Schumacher

She Wanted Her Freckles Amputated

A gal came into this studio to have her portrait made and the first question she asked was, "Do you do frecklectomys?"

My Gorgeous Tomato is a flower of the night, she doesn't wake up 'til the sun goes down. Now this is all alright exceptin' I am the guy that gets up at 4 or 5 a.m., so I go all day, playing golf, doing a little work and messin' with the boat.



Jerry

So comes evening and this is what happens, we dress for dinner and go out to some joint. Well about midnight I am pooped and my Penny is just getting going good. Guess she ought to trade me in for a younger model—either that or slip me some sleepin' pills the night before. Guess maybe its because I am a light sleeper. The first boat that goes by this place with all the motor noise and the happy fishermen hollering, well that rolls me out of bed and I am up for the day, while Penny could sleep even if you shot a shot gun off in the room.

Why is it on our TV that everyones head is cut off right at the forehead?

Dear Jerry, I did not have the pleasure of meeting you when I was in your city last July visiting George W. Ball, but I did meet the "Gorgeous one" and have been reading your column ever since. I felt quite bad after reading your article of a pocketbook gift from the friend in the Pen so am enclosing something to put in your pocketbook.

I enjoyed my stay in your fine city and the fishing. Hope to come back next year. George Ball just left after visiting me and taking in the American Royal.

Sincerely yours,
L. E. Seymour

My column's illustrated today:

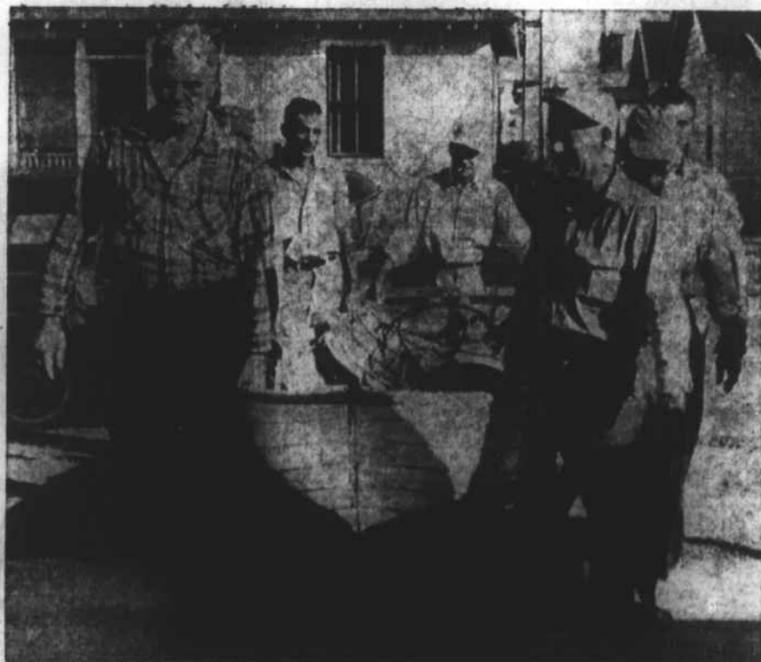


Photo by Jerry Schumacher

I discovered how to keep a leaky boat from bothering me and maybe sinking. Gonná get a patent on this one. Get a gang of friends and haul it up on the seawall and turn it over. Best system yet. Friends, above, going clockwise around L/L Piggie, are Biggie Gilkin, Smittie Smith (cap only), Dan Wheaton, George Lawrence, William Guthrie, Ben Heath and Buckeye Jones.

Louise Spivey

Words of Inspiration

TO MY SON

Long years ago when you were small, and all your prayers were said, I raised the shade that you might see the starlight from your bed. Remembering my own great need of comfort such as this, I smoothed the pillow, held you close, and gave my good-night kiss.

It was our little covenant that meant our hearts were right With God and with each other, as we parted for the night. Yet even in your dreams you knew that I was e'er close by, And always heard your slightest call (you never knew just why).

And so it is today dear son, I write that you may know There is no other land, nor sphere, but where my heart may go. Still up above the stars keep watch, as in your childhood days, And just as then, in suppliance, your mother kneels and prays.

—Margaret Norris Davis

Say to your son, "Boy, the world is yours. It stretches out in front of you twenty-five thousand miles wide, and it is bursting with opportunity. There are more people than ever in some kind of trouble, who will be delighted to find someone who can help them.

"There are more things in need of straightening out than ever before. The world is full of ideas and full of challenge. Things taste just as good as they did when Galileo first began thinking about senses, or when Ty Cobb first picked up a baseball. Go to it! Have fun!"

How do you measure a man's greatness? One way is to find out how far his effect has carried from one person to another.

Many good men affect people they know and through them have some power on those people's friends. There have been great men whose affect has reached through from one circle of people to another, and another beyond.

Twenty steps removed from some men, the force of their personality is still a real thing, causing men and women to change their lives in one way or another.

You get a good idea of a man's greatness by determining how many such steps away his character is still having its influence.

When you use this yardstick to measure the greatness of famous men, you are likely to be disappointed. They stand up quite well, although it is striking what a wide variation shows up among them; many men who are accepted as being great had only a fraction of the effect of some of the giants in world history.

—Unknown

To wish is the play of an office boy; to do is the work of a man.

Very few do their best. That is why there is always so much room for improvement.

"Don't think too much about yourselves. Try to cultivate the habit of thinking of others; this will reward you. Nourish your mind by good reading, constant reading. Discover what your life work is, work in which you can do most good, in which you can be happiest. Be unafraid in all things when you know you are in the right."

—Dr. Charles W. Eliot

This is the Law

By ROBERT E. LEE
For the N.C. Bar Association

CRIMES AND TORTS DISTINGUISHED

What is the difference between a crime and a tort?

A wrong which injures another as an individual only, and only affects the other members of the community so slightly that public good does not require the state to notice it, is only a private wrong or tort.

Those acts which injure the community in its social aggregate capacity are public wrongs, and, where they are made punishable by the state in a proceeding in its own name, they are crimes. The former is a private wrong, whereas the latter is a public wrong.

In the case of a crime the wrongdoer is liable to a criminal action by the state, whereas, in the case of a tort he is liable only to a civil action by the person injured.

—Bob Price

Smile a While

Bonds—What rich gentlemen prefer.

Capital Gain—If Washington finishes as high as seventh in the American League.

Slump—The posture of most men who sit around in a broker's office.

Common—Stock for the poor people.

Bull—Most tips on the Stock Market.

Broker—What you will be if you buy the wrong stocks.

—Wall Street Journal

F. C. Salisbury

Here and There

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

FRIDAY, NOV. 9, 1917

Will W. Brinson left Monday for New York where he will undergo an operation for an injury sustained a few months ago.

A. B. Morris returned to Camp Jackson Sunday after spending a few days here with friends and relatives.

Mrs. B. F. Royal and little son, Ben Jr., are visiting relatives in Four Oaks.

Miss Fanny Willis, who holds a position with the Canfield Lumber Co., spent the weekend at her home in Gloucester.

The Rev. T. B. Davis of Zebulon, former pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city, is spending several days here.

Miss Allie Boomer returned home Tuesday from Raleigh where she spent a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Stacy W. Wade.

Under the management of Cooper Davis of Marshallberg, the firm of A. C. Davis and Co. began business last week. They will occupy the fish house formerly used by the Independent Fish Co., near the seawall between 7th and 8th Streets, L. W. Taves of Crisfield,

Md., will be associated with Mr. Davis.

Charles S. Wallace is having a new wharf built at the foot of 7th Street from which the Carteret Supply Co. ships their goods and the fish concern of Piner Brothers unload fish.

The orchestra of the M. E. Church, South, Sunday School was recently organized and is playing regularly every Sunday morning. The members are Byrd Wade, violin; Gib Arthur Jr., cello; Fred Royal, cornet; E. Stamey Davis, trombone; and Hilda Wallace, piano.

The building formerly occupied by the Carteret Fish Co., owned by M. S. Lee, has been leased to Tolson & Smith, fish dealers who will enlarge the building and use it for oyster shucking.

On Friday, Nov. 2, the graded schools of the city aided by the Lanier Book Club, fittingly celebrated Arbor Day. The Woman's club planted three live oaks, one of which was named "Liberty Oak."

So There! Mrs. A: So you fired that wonderful maid of yours?

Mrs. B: Yes, with my automatic kitchen and laundry, I had to let her go and hire a mechanic!

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