**EDITORIALS** 

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1958

## Why Damage Was Less

Why Helene was not as destructive, as it moved northward, seemed to be, over-all, as Hazel can be attributed to several reasons, but one of the most important is that people were pre-

Since Hazel, the hurricane tracking procedures and reporting of storm warnings has improved, but perhaps the most telling factor is that people heeded the warnings.

Hazel is not so far in the past that we have forgotten. Therefore, when told to get ready for a "dangerous hurricane" most persons did just that. They evacuated beach areas when told to do so.

People on south shores lapped by water consider themselves lucky that the wind was blowing from the north on Saturday night's high tide. This means that oceanfront property on Atlantic Beach was spared considerable damage.

This same wind, however, piled the water higher on property with water on the north. This caused flooding along the Neuse and sections in the northern and extreme eastern part of the county.

Radio and tv reports on the storm.

as a whole, factual rather than hysterical. In one instance a commentator said that waves were reported 9 feet high at a coast south of here. He said that this was the highest "tide" that had been reported.

There's a difference between height of a wave and height of a tide. Calling a 9-foot wave a 9-foot tide gives, at the very least, an inaccurate picture of a situation. But such misrepresentations were few.

Grover Munden, radio station WMBL, Morchead City, handled the situation calmly. Those who had portable or car radios heard music and only beach evacuation orders. When the storm is right on top of us it's rather ridiculous to try to get "on-the-spot" news reports of how "bad" things are.

Our regrets go to all businesses and homeowners who have suffered because of Helene. Our thanks go to town and county officials, Red Cross workers, police, firemen, highway patrolmen, the Marine Corps, Civil Defense and the numerous other individuals and groups who helped us weather the blow.

Things could have been worse.

## Always on Guard . . .

Tomorrow is the first day of National Newspaper Week.

Along with the knowledge that the newspaper guards the freedoms of Americans, a new phrase has been heard in recent years: freedom of information. This is different than freedom of the press.

Newspapers have the right and privilege to print what they learn. What is distressing to reporters and editors is the blacking out of information at its source. In other words, news media have been denied agress to information. It's not that they are being prevented from printing it; they can't get it in the first place.

Congress holds more than one-third of its committee meetings in secret,

NEWSPAPER.

根據學習問題而

**GUARDS YOUR** 

FREEDOMS!

even though & A A National A A A the rules require that NEWSPAPER WEEK most of these meetings be open to the public.

Department heads of the federal govern-

denied the press access to information about activities. In addition, "military security" has become a convenient shroud with which to cover facts which the citizen needs for an enlightened opinion on some of the most crucial issues of our time.

Newspapers have been fighting strenuously to pierce this fog of secrecy. Their aim is to make public business, as it should be, the people's business.

There is a tendency for most of us to feel complacent about our rights and freedoms. Yet we should feel just the opposite. Restrictions on the press of the world are increasing.

In December 1956, military police in Indonesia arrested and imprisoned an editor in Djakarta. The charge against him was publishing news which expressed "hatred and hostility towards the government" . . . In August 1956 a 15-year-old Turkish newsboy was arrested for shouting the headline, "Finance Minister Resigns" on the streets of Ankara . . . A US correspondent was banned from Haiti this year because he wrote stories unfavorable to the gov-

These are just a few of many examples showing how governments are using drastic means to prevent the people from knowing anything except what the government wants them to know.

In this country, the throttle-hold on information, for example, exists not only in federal circles. Newspapers in every region, in every state capital, in every city, town and village have the responsibility of seeing that news is available to the citizen, and then to print that news without fear or prejudice.

As Dean Theodore Peterson, College of Journalism and Communications, University of Illinois, states: "A democratic government derives its power from the people. But people cannot govern themselves wisely without knowing the issues at stake, without having free access to the facts on which sound opinions are based. James Madison put it this way: 'A popular government without popular information or the means of acquiring it is but a prologue to a farce or tragedy, or perhaps

### **Drop in the Bucket**

"What I say does not matter. My influence is not even one little drop in the bucket!" Have you ever heard that said, or felt that way yourself?

Well, do not be too sure of that. It all depends on what the drop is, and what is already in the bucket. One little drop of water falling into a bucket of acid may cause an explosion. One drop of germ culture may change the contents of the bucket in a few hours. A speck of yeast introduced into the dough will leaven the entire mixture. One drop of disinfectant may neutralize a whole bucket of poisonous material.

A "drop in the bucket" is not at all unimportant. It may be of very great importance in the result it achieves.

-Sunshine Magazine

"Power and liberty are like heat and moisture; where they are well mixed, everything prospers: where they are single, they are destructive." - J. F. Saville, English dramatist.

## Carteret County News-Times

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### CAUGHT OFF BASE!



**Ruth Peeling** 

# Spectacular Sunrise Precedes Storm

The sunrise Saturday morning was one of the most beautiful I've ever seen—even including the sun rising on Victoria glacier at Lake

Why I awoke at the unearthly hour of 5:30 I don't know. Maybe it was the rosy glow of the entire sky reflecting through my windows on the west and south.

When I walked into the living room and saw the dazzling golden sky in the east, I thought happily Well, the storm's over!" The last thing I heard before going to bed the night before was that the storm would probably hit Charleston, S.

The clouds made the sunrise beautiful, just as they make a sun-set more lovely. The sun's halo rays stretched upward. Purple hil-lowy clouds framed the base close to the earth and the low clouds all over the sky caught the light and bounced it back in a gorge

Several hours later, there was nothing but gray clouds and rain.

Definition of a hurricane: as use less as a plastic hoop after the

In all justice to Mr. Bill Mc-Donald of Newport, I must report this. He (otherwise known as the daring-gigger-of-Bermuda-shorts) went fishing at Shackleford several weeks ago with nary a mishap. In the company of Oscar Wininger, Newport, he caught 22 blues and a spanish mackerel.

But Bill can't win for losing. He's got a wife. Recently they sold their airplane and acquired a 31foot boat. They had it up on the ways and Vi, said wife, was being helpful. While Bill was topside, she was below on the ground check-ing the keel with a pen-knife.

She discovered some black stuff and started digging at it with the

knife. It came out.
"Bill," she called. "There's a lot of rotten wood in the bottom of this boat.

"There shouldn't be," he nonchalantly called back. So she kept on digging the stuff out. After a while, she showed him a handful

He looked down from his high perch and remarked, "Certainly is " She went on digging

After a while he got down and walked around to where she was busily helping. Words he said were most picturesque. The end result was that she stopped digging. That stuff; he explained, was the caulking (corking, in the vernacular) between the planks and she was

costing him money! Vi's "rotten wood" was replaced with new caulking.

Walter Zinglemann, Beaufort, parked his little Volkswagen in a place in Washington, D. C., that did not meet with the approval of the police force. Fine: \$3. Bob Hicks wants to know how much they charge for parking a Cadillac in a "verboten" spot.

H. L. Joslyn has become quite intrigued with a new game. played with flying saucers. toss these things through the air. They look something like silver pie plates. Ralph Wade has one

pie plates. Ralph Wade has one of the gadgets. When Mr. Joslyn was in Pennsylvania weekend before last, some fellows playing the game called it "Frisby".

The interesting part of it, apparently, is that you never know where this flying saucer is going to go—you've got to learn how to throw it and how to snag it when throw it and how to snag it when it's in the air. Well, the game may penetrate to this neck of the woods

Capt. Carl Bunch was busy again a the flower front Wednesday

night. Mrs. Kemp Arthur, 700 Bridges St., Morehead City, has a night-blooming cereus which had burst forth that night in four lovely blooms. Captain Bunch took a picture of two of the flowers.

They are, really, gorgeous. Beau-

tiful white petals, and a part that may be a stamen opens in sort of a star-burst at the center. They have an exotic sweet fragrance. This is the second time this year

Mrs. Arthur reports, that her plant has bloomed:



Close-up of the blossoms

### Captain Henry

## Sou'easter

Somebody's been poisoning dogs in the neighborhood of the 1500 block of Ann Street. I've heard of five dogs that have died of poison-

Death by poisoning is horrible It shouldn't happen to a dog. If the families who have lost their pets by poisoning learn the iden-tity of the person who has been putting the poison out, I believe he would find it very uncomfort-able to remain in the neighbor-

As a matter of fact, he may find himself a few blocks eastward with 6 feet of dirl over him.

Many's the time I've said the kids are smarter these days than they used to be.

But somebody is just as ready to say that kids aren't as smart as they used to be. That's just what happened the other day when a visitor went to one of the classrooms.

He said to the teacher, "I think children are not as observing as they used to be."
"I hadn't noticed it," replied the

teacher.

Well, I'll prove it to you. Turn ing to the class, the visitor said, Someone give me a number."
"Thirty-seven," said a little boy eagerly.

The visitor wrote 73 on the board and nothing was said. "Will someone else give me a

"Fifty-two," said another young-

The visitor wrote down 25 on the board and smiled at the teacher. He called for another number, and a little boy called out, "Seventy-seven—and now see if you can change that!"

THIRTY YEARS AGO

The Isaiah Severn place on Orange Street, the oldest residence in Beaufort, was being torn down,

O. Max Gardner, Democratic candidate for governor, would speak in Morehead City next week.

A Republican club was organized in Davis. Willie Willis was president; Leslie Styron, vice-president; C. F. Davis, secretary and Alonzo

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO The Carteret County Herald was leased to R. S. Prescott for one year by the owner and publisher, F. C. Salisbury of Morehead City.

Health officials were inoculating and vaccinating people in the

County schools opened this week, a week late because of the recent

TEN YEARS AGO Marshallberg defeated Beaufort and won the Tidewater League

The B&PW Club was sponsoring a benefit bridge. The proceeds would be used to buy an oxygen tent for Morehead City hospital.

Morehead City received \$29,000 from the dog track, \$25,000 of which would be used to repair Evans Street.

FIVE YEARS AGO

Voters would decide Saturday whether they wanted a \$72 million state school building and mental institution bond issue.

Phillips fish factory, on Melt Lee island in the Newport River, burned. The estimated loss was more than \$100,000.

James E. Willis of Morehead City received the Eagle Scout award.

### **Perfect Pair**

Bernard Shaw had been bored for several hours at a dinner party by the pretentious and pedantic discourse of a man who was trying to impress him.

"You know," Shaw said at last to this fountain of unsolicited information, "between the two of us we know all there is to be known." "Really?" asked the delighted conversationalist. "How's that?"

"Well," said Shaw, "you seem to know everything except that you're a bore. And I," concluded the great man, "know that!" **Louise Spivey** 

# Words of Inspiration

Our Navy son "Ted" is now at home on furlough. I know you have heard the slogan "Join the Navy and see the World." That is just what

he has been doing these past few months.

He has had the opportunity to see the World's Fair as Brussels, to visit great cities in the old world, London, Paris, Rome, but he says he didn't see a city that looked as good to him as Beaufort.

He visited many fine churches and cathedrals, but none as dear as the church he grew up in, many beautiful homes and palaces, but none looked as beautiful to him as his home on 101. Many beautiful girls, but

none as fair or as dear as his own young wife. This furlough brings him the most anxious moments of his life. Wednesday his wife, Shelba Jane, had a major operation at the Baptist

Hospital in New Bern. I trust that each reader of this column will send Up a very special prayer to the heart of God in her behalf.

When Ted was a little boy during World War II, each night he prayed "God bless (naming every one he knew personally in the armed forces) keep them safe, and send them home. In Thy name we pray, Amen.'

Each person remembered in his prayers returned home to their loved ones safely, perhaps if enough of us will pray this same prayer in his wife's behalf, she too will return safely home

My sincere thanks.

### OPPORTUNITY

They do me wrong who say I come no more When once I knock and fail to find you in; For every day I stand outside your door, And bid you wake, and rise to fight and win

Wail not for precious chances passed away! Weep not for golden ages on the wane. Each night I burn the records of the day, At sunrise every soul is born again.

Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep; I lend my arm to all who say, "I can!" No shamefaced outcast ever sank so deep, But yet might rise and be again a man!

There are always reasons for giving up. Arguments for self-pity are as thick as blackberries. The world is crowded with thorns and cruelties, causes for tears. Courage is the divine unreason against which, as against a rock, the waves of disaster beat in vain. Say to yourself: I am unconquerable. I shall arrive. In the center of creation sits not an enemy, but my Friend. I shall arrive - what time, what circuit first, I ask not. In some time, His good time, I shall arrive. Let come what will, I shall never say I am beaten. I am not a negligible molecule, a mote in the sunbeam, a worm! I am a man, and, so help me God! I shall play the man. Failure! There is no such word in all the bright lexicon of speech, unless you yourself have written it there! There no such thing as failure except to those who accept and believe in

It isn't enough to say to our hearts that we like a man for his ways. It isn't enough that we fill our minds with plans of silent praise. Nor is it enough that we honor a man, as our confidence upward mounts . . . it's going right up to the man himself and telling him so that counts.

If a man does a work you really admire, don't leave a kind word unsaid in fear that to do so might make him vain and cause him to "lose his head." But reach out your hand and tell him "Well done", and see how his gratitude swells.

It isn't the flowers we strew on the grave . . . it's the word to the As soon as you feel too old to do a thing, go out and do it. As soon

as you feel critical, say something kind in a kindly way. As soon as you feel neglected send a cheery note to a friend. - Rev. Oliver G. Wilson

- Walter Malone

### DO YOU WANT TO BE A SUCCESS?

THINK Deeply SPEAK Gently LAUGH Often WORK Hard GIVE Freely PAY Promptly PRAY Earnestly BE KIND.

### TODAY'S SELF-INQUIRY

What know I more that's worth the knowing? What have I done that's worth the doing? What have I sought that I should shun? What duty have I left undone? Or into what new follies run? These self-inquiries are the road That leads to virtue and to God - Isaac Watts

# Death of a Mighty Tree

By RUTH HOWLAND DEYO

Long ago, a soft breeze cradled you and gently dropped you here.
Tenderly, the earth, the kind rains
—the sunshine nurtured and cared
for you. You grew in stature—and

waxed strong-and beautiful. Stark against a winter's sky you held your branches, gracefully exquisitely-a sketching of sheer

Spring came and tight little buds unfurled into leaves of silvery

green—clean and pure.

Summer—and the winds sang songs in your leaves - the birds sang songs in your branches the moonlight made a lyric classic

Autumn touched your leaves, making them a warm gold. One by one they danced gaily off. The first time I saw you I loved

I had never had a tree-and

now a tree-mighty-and beautiful was mine! I was so proud of you! Your strength succored me. Your comeliness delighted me. I en-dowed you with a human quality—

and thought of you as friend. The seasons came and went. All storms brought many anxious mo-ments of watching-and waiting. Now, another storm has passed. beat and battered you.

Staunchly you stood-brave and gallant. I saw you struggling—un-willing to yield to wild and destructive force. I was just as unwilling to let you go. My heart cried out to hold you up—to help you in your time of need.

I hate violence! In the end—the wind—not gentle now, the rain—no longer kind, took you — the mighty sentinel that guarded by house—a beautiful tree that lifted my heart.

# Stamps in the News

memorative stamp of 1958 will honor its Economic and Social Council. Scheduled for issuance on Council Scheduled for issuance on United Nations Day, Oct. 24, the stamp is the third in the series depicting the main organs of this world body.

The design of various cog-wheels symbolizes the work of the council in its many economic and social fields. It was prepared by Ole Hamann of Denmark, a member of the UN's Graphic Presentation

cial Council — to promote better standards of life for all peoples" appears in English on the 4-cent and in French on the 8-cent red. On the same date (Oct. 24) the

in the forthcoming 4-cent Kossuth "Champion of Liberty" stamp an-"Champion of Liberty" stamp announced in this column earlier. The color has been changed from ochre to green. The reason for the switch is that green is a predominant color in Hungarian symbols and denotes hope. The 8-center will be the same as originally reported—red, blue and gold. They go on first day sale Sept. 13 at Washington, D. C.

stamp in orange. The design fea-turing the UN seal will be the same as the 8-cent regular.

Further details concerning first day covers will be announced in this column soon.

There has been a slight revision