

Fire Trucks Court Tragedy

Morehead City fire department would do well to review its driver safety rules.

Another example of the careless, reckless and potentially murderous manner in which fire trucks are frequently driven occurred shortly after 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Answering a fire call on Bridges Street, a fire truck from the Evans Street station tore north on 8th Street, virtually ahead of its siren, cut diagonally westward onto Arendell Street, barely missing an automobile that had stopped 50 feet WEST of the west street-crossing markings on Arendell Street.

The truck missed the auto by little more than a yard. Had the auto driver not been alert, the fire truck could have caused a tragedy far more serious than a delay of one second in reaching the fire.

The fire department's record with its vehicles shows room for improvement. Some years ago a brand new Morehead City fire truck was wrecked at New-

port and a fireman killed. On Feb. 12 of this year a fire truck crashed into a 1959 Buick at 13th and Bridges Streets.

In the first accident mentioned, the truck was on a "test run." In the second, the truck was rushing to put out a fire in Simon Raynor's garbage truck. In the near miss this week an oil heater had flared up.

The town is not required to carry liability insurance. The February accident cost the town approximately \$1,500 to repair the fire truck. The motorist whose car was demolished was covered, fortunately, by his own insurance.

Everyone recognizes the importance of getting to a fire in a hurry, but there is also an unwritten law that states even a fire truck shall proceed with caution.

The frenzy of some fire truck drivers to show the red heels of their chariots to get to fires with a "public be damned" attitude is not a mania but maniacal.

Today's Voting Day

The vote today on borrowing \$34,400,000 is expected to be light. Few people are showing much interest. Borrowing money is not a matter to be taken lightly, yet all the needs for which the money is earmarked should be met.

Of the total figure, \$18,891,000 will be used for renovations, additions and new buildings at state-supported colleges and the University of North Carolina. East Carolina College is slated to receive \$1,490,000.

Mental institutions are scheduled to get \$12,053,000 and community colleges (industrial education centers) \$1,500,000.

Half a million dollars will be used to provide state aid for local hospital construction; \$100,000 will help in the construction of armories, \$466,000 for state training schools, and over a hundred thousand dollars for new buildings at the State School for the Blind and the Deaf.

Half a million dollars is earmarked for port facilities at Southport. Folks in this area should remember that the state borrowed money back in 1952 to

build state port facilities at Morehead City and Wilmington. The borrowing was done only with approval of the people.

We don't know whether Southport voters supported that borrowing, but all of the port cities will progress if North Carolina's coast becomes noted for good port facilities. While some of us may be inclined, at first, not to want to support borrowing of funds for Southport, we should vote in favor of it. Nobody ever pulled themselves up by keeping others down. And with an eye to the future . . . we may want to borrow some more port funds some day and it would be helpful to have the goodwill of all.

A quarter of a million dollars is the amount set up for marking or restoration of historical sites. This item is strongly supported by students of history and historical societies.

Each of the nine issues is listed separately on the ballot. If there is any item a voter is against, he can vote against it.

Every patriotic citizen of North Carolina should go to the polls and express his opinion.

The Package and The Contents

(Greensboro Daily News)

The best comment we have seen on Mrs. Khrushchev came as the result of a crude observation by the Queen of Manhattan gossip reporters, Dorothy Kilgallen.

Miss Kilgallen, in her usual tasteless style, wrote of Mrs. Khrushchev as follows:

It would be difficult to find clothes comparable to hers in the waiting room of a New York employment agency for domestic help . . .

Coming up fast on the rebuttal was Marya Mannes of the Reporter Magazine. Writing under the pseudonym SEC, Miss Mannes penned the following verse entitled "Judgment":

The poor Khrushcheva did not measure up—

Her gowns were grisly and her hair a mess;

What matter if a woman loves her home,

Her man and children, if she cannot dress?

The poor Khrushcheva learned to speak our tongue,

She smiled as mothers do, and listened well;

Her features said her life was hard and long,

Her body spoke more than her words could tell.

Pity not her but ladies of the press

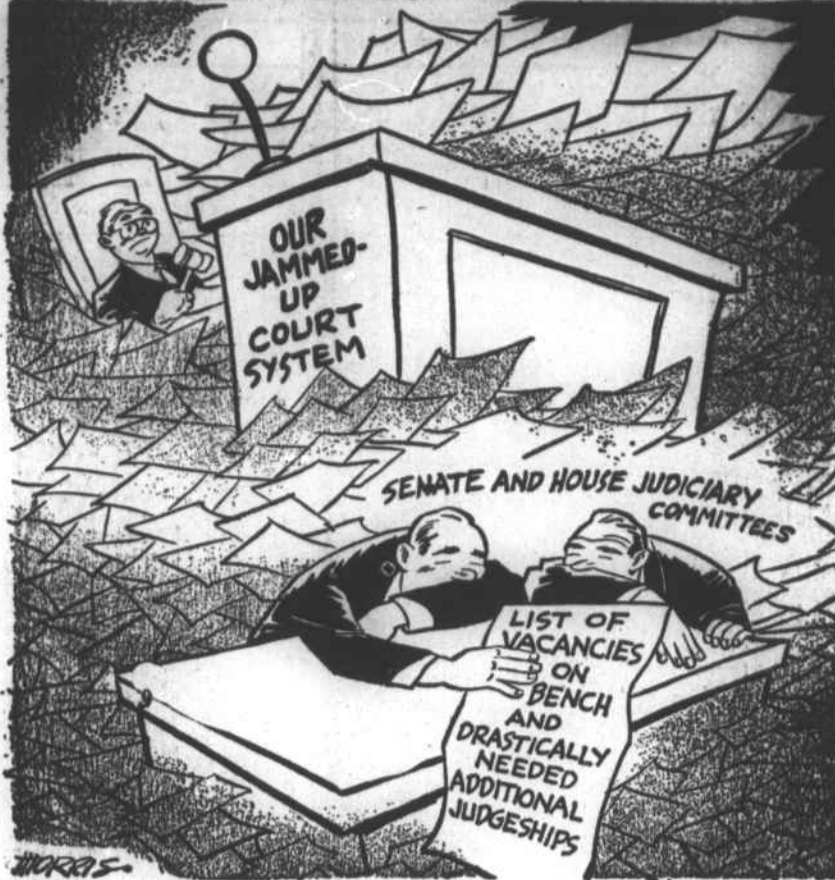
Who rate a people by the way they dress.

The U. S. penchant for judging the woman by the clothes she wears—encouraged by some of our smoother exponents of the Madison Avenue line—was bound to crop out somewhere on the Khrushchev tour.

We are glad Miss Mannes rose so nobly to the challenge. Nothing is quite so dangerous—or futile—as putting emphasis on the package and forgetting its contents.

How about those donations for Beaufort's anniversary party? Mail checks, please, to Box 218, Beaufort, N. C. Only \$3,000 more needed.

TOO MUCH SILENCE IN THE COURTROOM



Ruth Peeling

Old Brochure Still Enchants

Michael Taft, cordial manager of the Morehead Biltmore hotel, brought to the office the other day a fascinating booklet, the brochure that advertised back in the '20s "Morehead Bluffs, in the Land of Enchanting Waters, Playground of the Old North State."

The front cover, in color, shows beautiful green lawns, sidewalks, young trees lining the boulevards, and tall pines gracing the banks of Bogue Sound where sailboats and other pleasure craft skim the water.

Listed as officers of this real estate development are W. B. Blades, president; J. S. Miller, vice-president; O. W. Lane, secretary-treasurer; E. M. Howard, vice-president and director of

sales; and Thomas D. Warren, all with offices in the Elks Temple, New Bern.

The plans for development in that area west of Morehead where the land rises steeply from the sound and Coral Bay forms a tiny "inland sea" are strikingly similar to the plans recently announced for Spooner's Creek harbor, still farther west of Morehead Bluffs.

Folks who well remember the Morehead Bluffs' bid for fame must have recognized the similarity in projected plans.

Here is one of the brochure's paragraphs describing Morehead Bluffs: ". . . there are to be found in profusion many semi-tropical plants, palms, fig trees, cactus, wax mantles, magnolias, long-leaf

pine, wisteria . . . with roses blooming in summer, fall, winter, and spring and scores of weather beaten time-worn live oaks, which always lean to the lee, indicating the prevailing ocean breezes. Can you imagine anything more inviting when Florida is sweltering or the North Atlantic is chilling to the marrow?"

Although the brochure bears no date (why won't people date brochures? This is the second old one I've come across recently, and not a date on it anywhere), one paragraph says, "The federal government has just decided to the state of North Carolina, as a site for a park, the grounds of Fort Macon . . . the state is taking steps to make the park a playground for the people of North Carolina, and thus Morehead Bluffs will likewise be accentuated."

A large double page layout in color in the center of the booklet shows the Morehead Villa (now the Morehead Biltmore) and farther east another lavish building that looks like a hotel with swimming pool between two wings. This, too, I guess, is another part of the dream that didn't materialize.

In the background a little train is busily chuffing toward Morehead.

One of the final paragraphs reads, "If Tennyson or Emerson were alive today, what delight they would take in describing the beauties of the Bogue by Moonlight. It offers a subject for the artist that awakens in him that something that stirs the very depths of appreciation for the handiwork of the Supreme Architect, while the visitor who has the opportunity to view it is enthralled or actually enchanted."

The project was billed as "North Carolina's \$2,000,000 Seashore Resort Development."

It's wonderful what one finds when going through old files. Thanks of Mr. Taft for sharing his find with me.

Oscar Allred calls this to the attention of folks who live in Carteret towns. It's from the September issue of The North Carolina Retailer:

From Holt McPherson's column in High Point Enterprise—Towns are not made by men afraid lest some one else get ahead. When everybody works and nobody shirks, you can lift a town from the dead. And if, while you make your personal stake, your neighbor can make one, too, your town will be what you want it to be, for it isn't your town, IT'S YOU!

Smile a While

A class in English was assigned the task of writing four lines of dramatic poetry. The results were variegated, and, selecting the verse of a bright boy, the teacher read: "A boy was walking down the track; the train was coming fast; the boy stepped off the railroad track to let the train go past." This verse is very well done, commented the teacher, "but it lacks the dramatic. Try again, Johnny, and make it more dramatic."

Whereupon, in a short time, Johnny produced the following: "A boy was walking down the track; the train was coming fast; the train jumped off the railroad track to let the boy go past."

A man stood on the street corner waiting to cross while the traffic streamed by, swift and continuous. After a long wait, the man became impatient, but he dared not risk going out into the traffic. He spied another man on the other side of the street and called to him: "Hey, I say, how did you get over there?" The other man cupped his hands about his mouth and shouted: "I was born over here!"

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

THIRTY YEARS AGO

County schools would be in session this Saturday to give the teachers a regular school day off so they might observe methods of other teachers in the state.

The menhaden season opened with all the shad boats lying at anchor off Ocracoke and Portsmouth because of heavy seas.

Loftin Motor Co., was advertising Model A Fords for \$450 to \$625.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Wake Forest students from the county included H. W. Hatsell, W. L. Rudder, E. H. Swann, Theodore Salter, A. L. Hamilton Jr., W. E. Adair, G. M. Potter, C. M. Gillikin, A. O. Fulford, E. E. Nelson, Luther Fulcher, A. P. Wheaton and R. N. Lewis.

Grading of the new Fort Macon road had been completed, the clay was being put on the top of the

road, and it was hoped to have the road in use by Dec. 1.

TEN YEARS AGO

Beaufort school's display of the menhaden industry won a \$100 prize at the state fair.

Carteret County would have 37.6 miles paved in the first part of the bond program.

Edwin Matthis of Morehead City had the first TV set in the county.

FIVE YEARS AGO

The National Guard unit was still on active duty at Atlantic Beach as a result of Hazel.

Voters in the Beaufort, Newport and Morehead City townships would receive four ballots next week. In addition to state, county and constitutional amendments, the voters would decide on town constable candidates.

D. G. Bell and Grayden Paul were candidates for the state legislature.

This is the Law

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

MURDER BY NECESSITY

An interesting and unusual murder case was tried in the highest court of England in 1884. Since both the United States and England have the common law, and there is no law in the United States to the contrary, the decision would probably be followed today in both England and America.

An English vessel sank during a storm on the high seas 1,600 miles from the Cape of Good Hope. The three survivors were able to escape in an open boat belonging to the vessel. They had no supply of water or food, and the nearest land was more than 1,000 miles away. They drifted for days. Once they caught a small turtle and subsisted on it for a few days. On rare occasions they were able to catch rain in their oilskin capes.

On the twentieth day, eight days since their last food and five days since their last water, two of the three discussed what should be done for their survival. The third member of the group was a boy 17 years of age. He was lying on the bottom of the boat helpless, and extremely weakened by famine or by drinking sea water. They decided to kill him and to feed upon his body.

A prayer was offered asking forgiveness of their souls for what was about to be done. The boy was too weak to give his consent to be killed or to protest. A knife was put into his throat and he was killed. The two survivors fed upon the body and blood of the boy for four days.

Four days after the act was committed, the small boat was picked

up by a passing vessel. The two survivors were rescued, still alive, but in the lowest state of prostration. They were carried to England and put on trial for murder.

If the men had not fed on the body of the boy they would probably not have survived to be picked up and rescued, but would have died of famine. The boy, being in a much weaker condition, was likely to have died before them. At the time of the act in question there was no ship in sight, nor any reasonable prospect of relief. There was no appreciable chance of saving life except by killing some one for the others to eat.

Notwithstanding the able arguments of counsel, all of the justices of the highest court held that the homicide was not justifiable, and that the two defendants were guilty of murder. A man cannot deliberately take an innocent and unoffending person's life for the necessity of saving his own life. If the rule was otherwise, there would be those who might use the rule as a legal cloak.

The opinion of the court said: "There is no safe path for judges to tread but to ascertain the law to the best of their ability and to declare it according to their judgment; and if in any case the law appears to be too severe on individuals, to leave it to the sovereign to exercise that prerogative of mercy which the Constitution has entrusted to the hands fittest to dispense it. It is therefore our duty to declare that the prisoners' act in this case was wilful murder."

The sentence was afterwards commuted by the Crown to six months' imprisonment.

Louise Spivoy

Words of Inspiration

THE SINGLE STITCH

One stitch dropped as the weaver dove  
His nimble shuttle to and fro,  
In and out, beneath, above  
Till the pattern seemed to bud and grow  
As if the fairies had helping been;  
One small stitch which could scarce be seen,  
But one stitch dropped pulled the next stitch out,  
And a weak place grew in the pattern stout;  
And the perfect pattern was marred for aye  
By the one small stitch which was dropped that day.

One small life in God's great plan,  
How futile it seems as the ages roll,  
Do what it may or strive how it can  
To alter the sweep of the infinite whole!  
A single stitch in an endless web,  
A drop in the ocean's flood and ebb!  
But the pattern is rent where the stitch is lost  
Or marred where the tangled threads have crossed;  
And each life that fails of its true intent  
Mars the perfect plan the Master meant.  
— Susan Coolidge

QUOTES

There is no good in arguing with the inevitable; the only argument available with a cold winter wind is to put on your overcoat. — Lowell

We grow neither better nor worse as we grow old, but more like ourselves. — Becker

The liar's punishment is not in the least that he is not believed, but that he cannot believe anyone else. — Shaw

Running people down is bad business, whether you are a motorist or a gossip.

Life's greatest blessings are often followed by the greatest temptations.

The greatest wealth is to live content with little; for there is no want when the mind is satisfied.

If you wish another to keep your secret, first keep it yourself. — Seneca

Some have money . . . some do not . . . some have brains, talents, good looks . . . but all of us have one thing in common and that is . . . one life to live. What shall we do with it? — Walter H. Judd

THEN LAUGH

Build for yourself a strong box, fashion each part with care;  
When it's strong as your hand can make it, put all your troubles there;  
Hide there all thought of your failures, and each bitter cup that you quaff,  
Lock all your heartaches within it, then sit on the lid and laugh.  
— Bertha Adams Backus

Security for You . . .

By RAY HENRY

What does being covered by Social Security mean to you?

Most people—although they've hundreds of dollars into the system—don't seem to have much of an idea.

Why? Your guess is as good as mine.

Maybe they don't realize how valuable Social Security is. Maybe they feel the system is so complicated they wouldn't understand it if they tried. Maybe they figure they have plenty of time to find out before they reach the point when they can start collecting.

Yet, I'm sure—no matter what a person's attitude is—he'd probably be surprised to find that Social Security can be worth as much as \$126,000 in insurance right now.

At least, that's what a New York firm of tax consultants estimates would be the amount of insurance you would be paying on to get the maximum protection from Social Security.

Here, for example, is how the value of Social Security breaks down for a 35-year-old man earning \$90 a week, with a wife and three young children:

- \$70,000 worth of life insurance.
- \$26,000 worth of disability insurance.
- \$30,000 worth of retirement benefits.

Should the man die, his wife would get \$255 burial payment, plus nearly \$70,000 in benefits for her-

self and children, paid over the years.

Should the man become disabled he and his family would draw from \$116 to \$232 monthly beginning at age 50. At age 65, he would get retirement payments.

Should he live and retire at 65 he and his wife would be eligible for at least \$160 in monthly payments as long as they live.

Although this example applies only to a \$90-a-week man of 35 with a wife and three children, you could work out a similar benefit table for yourself and your family if you had a fairly complete knowledge of Social Security.

For example: You would know how much your wife and children could collect in monthly payments if you should die tomorrow or any time in the near future.

With this information, you would better be able to plan how much life insurance or other financial security, if any, you want your family to have should you die.

Or, with knowledge of your rights under Social Security if you're disabled, you can fill in the financial gap that being disabled would create.

The point is that you should have a fairly accurate idea of what Social Security means to you and your family.

(Editor's Note: You may contact the social security representative at the courthouse annex, Beaufort, from 9:30 a.m. to noon Mondays. He will help you with your own particular problem.)

It Shows When One Dwells, In the Presence of Christ

"And they recognized they had been with Jesus." (Acts 4:13)

These words were spoken about Peter and John. How did they know they had been with Jesus? First of all, the company you keep rubs off on you. Let your child play with other children who use bad language and very shortly these same words will be noticeable in your child's conversation.

If a husband is unfaithful to his wife, in time something of the personality of the other sordid person becomes evident in him. You may not be able to spell it out, but it's there. Yes, we're marked by the company we keep. If we dwell in the presence of Christ, it won't be long until it can be seen by others. This is particularly true with Jesus because Christ is a source of unlimited power.

They said that Jesus spoke with authority. Why? Because He had constant communion with God the Father. His power came from the Creator of the universe.

Another reason they knew they had been with Jesus was, as the Scripture states it, "They spoke with boldness." They had conquered fear. The peace, confidence and faith of Jesus had come into their lives and they became as Paul said later, "New creatures in Christ Jesus." Jesus said, "According to your faith, be it unto you." Years ago an 8-year-old lad was

playing baseball when suddenly his legs crumpled under him—instant paralysis had suddenly claimed this healthy boy. He was told he would never walk again. One day a visitor from his church came and knelt beside him and said, "Listen son, if you have faith in God, you will walk again." These words became an integral part of his life.

The boy had a wonderful Christian mother who also believed this. Some years later this same boy became the Olympic champion high jumper of the world. Today, Walter Davis will tell you it was accomplished through the power and faith of God. "According to your faith, be it unto you."

Then they knew they had been with Jesus because they were willing to suffer and die for what they believed in. Christ's willingness to suffer death upon the cross had become a part of their lives. There was no limit to which they wouldn't go for Christ.

I wish this characteristic were evident in the lives of church members today. Would you go to jail for your faith? Would you travel into a foreign land for Christ? Would you give up every earthly thing you own for God? It was this willingness that marked them as a companion of Christ. "And they recognized they had been with Jesus."

—B. L. Davidson, Pastor First Methodist Church Morehead City

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