

delightful men we've ever encountered, Siegfried Landau, the conductor of the Westchester Symphony Orchestra. There were moments when the three of us laughed until tears ran down our faces. And eventually, after many, many hours, we came down to Luxembourg where we all dispersed and went our ways... Luxembourg is a city dulled with the continuous spilling out of planes of Americans flying Icelandic to save money. What they save in the air they may be forced to spend in Luxembourg, because the business people there overcharge for everything, including postcards. One can hardly blame them; the Americans are mostly young people in jeans and backpacks, their long, uncombed hair trailing behind them. How can Luxembourg folks be expected to know that, for the most part, these are the good kids, the curious, the interested, the caring, since so many look disheveled after flying the long, long hours on Icelandic? ... As it happened, we slipped away shortly to Barcelona, with a short stop in Dijon to check the mustard... A word or two about the trains: They are fantastic. You roll along smoothly through village after village, with never a worry about maps or traffic, and over the countryside with your eyes always on the view, never on the road. A Eurail pass is a magic ticket to anywhere. Best of all, you can wander around, stretch out, eat goodies from your bag of wine and cheese and rolls you bought before you got on, and all the while you're having all this fun, you're getting somewhere. ... And Barcelona, with its singing, swinging people, its bird cages on balconies, its wet laundries dripping from those same balconies, its window geraniums, its palm trees, its promenade along the Ramblas, its surrounding hills, its Picasso museum, and much more, is a good place to spend three days in January sunshine, exploring, eating, feeling alive.

CONGRATULATIONS, BOGUE BANKS LIONS CLUB -- Saturday, February 2, at a dinner meeting at the John Yancey, the Bogue Banks Lions Club was presented its charter. About 200 were present, including guests from other Lions Clubs in North Carolina. The Bogue Banks Lions Club has around 90 members. They meet every 2d and 4th Monday at 12:30 at the Holiday Inn. The group was organized by Gus Werts and Waldo Gray.

OUT-OF-TOWN READERS: Some of you have asked about subscribing to a local newspaper to help you get acquainted with the area before you move down. The Carteret County News-Times, P.O. Box 10, Morehead City, N.C., 28557 is published twice each week. Subscription rates outside North Carolina are \$8.10 for 6 months; \$14.20 for 12 months. In North Carolina rates include state tax and are \$8.34 and \$14.63.

We have been asked to include the following note: "Mabel Rogers and family wish to acknowledge with grateful appreciation the kind expressions of sympathy extended through these sad days following Bob's death. May the Lord bless each of you."

We also wish to express the personal feeling of loss on the part of our whole community when Bill Smith was killed on duty. We can no longer wave to Bill as he drives by in his State Police patrol car, and we miss him and sorrow with his family.

A contribution from Ken Haller --

Atlantic waters wash the shifting sand,
Where sea-oats sway beneath a bright, warm sun.
Bogue Sound lies shining, bearing boats which glean
Rich harvest, freely yielded on demand.
Between them is the Island, which is divine
In pine and yaupon and in holly green -
A backdrop for the crimson loveliness
Of cardinals in brilliant, feathered dress.

This has become our Eden - our retreat
From worldly hurly-burly, where we greet
Our neighbors as our friends, nor yearn to roam
From this our water-oriented home.
This home where porpoise plays and sea gull soars;
This home we've come to know as Pine Knoll Shores.

Your editors,
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