



### PKS Garden Club

President of the PKS Garden Club, Sheryl Woodbury, called the meeting to order at Town Hall on Wednesday, March 13. Barbara Oliva read the "Collect."

Voting took place on the officers for the 2002-2003 year: Jane Page, President, Judy Poit, First Vice President, Betsy McGibbon, Second Vice President, Lois Strube, Recording Secretary, Lenora Roberson, Corresponding Secretary and Chris Walters, Treasurer.

The trip planned to Ft. Macon to discuss "Birds in Your Backyard" with Park Ranger, Randy Newman, had to be postponed until next year due to excessive rain.

Vice President, Jane Page, showed an interesting video on flower arranging by Ada Lynn. Following the video, members met at the Four Corners Diner in Atlantic Beach for lunch.

The next meeting will be a field trip to Pollocksville, NC to meet with Kit Parks, owner of "Roots." The meeting is scheduled for Wednesday, April 10. Members will meet at 9:30 at Town Hall for the regular meeting and then car pool to Pollocksville. Ms. Parks will be discussing "ponds."

Respectfully submitted for Clare Winslow, Judy Poit

### From the Community Appearance Commission...

## Arbor Day Proclamation

Whereas, In 1872, J. Sterling Morton proposed to the Nebraska Board of Agriculture that a special day be set aside for the planting of trees, and

Whereas, the holiday, called Arbor Day, was first observed with the planting of more than a million trees in Nebraska, and

Whereas, Arbor Day is now observed throughout the nation and the world, and

Whereas, trees can reduce the erosion of our precious topsoil by wind and water, lower our heating and cooling costs, moderate the temperature, clean the air, produce oxygen and provide habitat for wildlife, and

Whereas, trees are a renewable resource giving us paper, wood for our homes, fuel for our fires and countless other wood products, and

Whereas, trees in our city increase property values, enhance the economic vitality of business areas, and beautify our community, and

Whereas, trees, wherever they are planted, are a source of joy and spiritual renewal,

NOW, THEREFORE, I C. Rose Mustgrave Mayor of the City of Pine Knoll Shores do hereby proclaim March 22, 2002 as

## Arbor Day

in the City of Pine Knoll Shores, and I urge all citizens to celebrate Arbor Day and to support efforts to protect our trees and woodlands, and

Further, I urge all citizens to plant and care for trees to gladden the heart and promote the well-being of this and future generations.

Dated this 12<sup>th</sup> day of March in the year 2002  
Mayor Clare Winslow

### Something to Think About:

*This was written by an 83-year-old woman to her friend.*

*Dear Bertha,*

*I'm reading more and dusting less. I'm sitting in the yard and admiring the view without fussing about the weeds in the garden. I'm spending more time with my family and friends and less time working.*

*Whenever possible, life should be a pattern of experiences to savor, not to endure. I'm trying to recognize these moments now and cherish them.*

*I'm not "saving" anything; we use our good china and crystal for every special event such as losing a pound, getting the sink unstopped, or the first Amaryllis blossom. I wear my good blazer to the market. My theory is if I look prosperous, I can shell out \$28.49 for one small bag of groceries.*

*I'm not! Saving my good perfume for special parties, but wearing it for clerks in the hardware store and tellers at the bank. "Someday" and "one of these days" are losing their grip on my vocabulary. If it's worth seeing or hearing or doing, I want to see and hear and do it now.*

*I'm not sure what others would've done had they known they wouldn't be here for the tomorrow that we all take for granted. I think they would have called family members and a few close friends. They might have called a few former friends to apologize and mend fences for past squabbles. I like to think they would have gone out for a Chinese dinner or for whatever their favorite food was. I'm guessing: I'll never know.*

*It's those little things left undone that would make me angry if I knew my hours were limited. Angry because I hadn't written certain letters that I intended to write one of these days. Angry and sorry that I didn't tell my husband and parents often enough how much I truly love them. I'm trying very hard not to put off, hold back, or save anything that would add laughter and luster to our lives. And every morning when I open my eyes, tell myself that it is special. Every day, every minute, every breath truly is a gift. I don't believe in miracles. I rely on them.*