Meet Your Neighbor - Polly Moren

By Marge Green



By the time this is delivered, we will have already experienced what the ground hog decided about our fate. Will we have more miserable weather or will we revert to our spoiled way of living in the sun, enjoying

the golf course while our northern brethren freeze? I am sure we will be enjoying the out of doors, and the doldrums of February will be a mere memory.

On one of those early February wintry days I went over to talk with Polly Moren. She has settled into her new home at 117 Arborvitae Drive and is anxiously waiting for the weather we all claim as our birthright since we are residents of Pine Knoll Shores. She comes to us after living many years with her late husband in Springfield, Va. They raised four children and were active in a wide variety of school and community activities. They had vacationed in the Carolinas for many years. Finally, at the urging of her children, she decided to look around here in a familiar area for a permanent solution to her housing needs.

when it comes to wanting to move away from the traffic and the ensuing congestion of Northern Virginia. She has known Betty Lou Schlatterer for years and had visited the Schlatterers often in Pine Knoll Shores. So she at least knew the island area and fortunately had a daughter who had settled in Emerald Isle. One rainy afternoon, she and her daughter, Debbie, decided to drive around and just see what was on the market. They liked the curb appeal of the house on Arborvitae Drive. One thing led to another and before they realized it, Polly decided that this house was THE house where she could put down roots and

Her four children are scattered somewhat along the I-95 corridor. Son, Jim junior, lives in Orlando, Fla. He has two children. The eldest daughter, Pam, lives in Leesburg, Va. and has two children. Pam's son is a 2004 graduate of the College of William and Mary in Williamsburg. He is working with the thought of graduate school in the near future. Pam also has a daughter who is attending Pfeiffer College in Meisenheimer, N.C. near Charlotte. Another daughter, Stacy, lives in Ashburn, Va. Stacy has two boys. The sisters

Polly is no different from the rest of us work in the same mortgage loan business. The youngest daughter, Debbie, lives here in Emerald Isle with her husband and three children. They are currently running a business, which is home based, doing promotional work for various companies.

> Polly has been a widow for seven years and is very interested in getting involved in some of the many social activities our area has to offer. She will soon be joining Bogue Banks Country Club so she can brush up on her golf game, a sport she dearly loved in Springfield. Her other interests are bowling, bingo, cards and crafts. She is also an accomplished needle worker and is being kept very busy by requests from her nine grandchildren.

> When I asked what her major disappointment was with the area, she of course mentioned the lack of adequate shopping. That it seems is the universal complaint. However, each year it does get better. Of course the big drawing point is the ocean and our beautiful beach. We are all drawn to it like lemmings, fortunately, we do not get carried away as they do, and drown. If you are passing by her house, stop in and say

March Madness

My heart is yearning, waiting, longing, For the signs that spring is here to stay! With so much teasing, it sure would be pleasing, if the weather would stay warm, I pray.

First, it's warm! Then it turns cold! Up and down we go. Flowers pop up, and then they freeze their cup. Spring seems to arrive so slow.

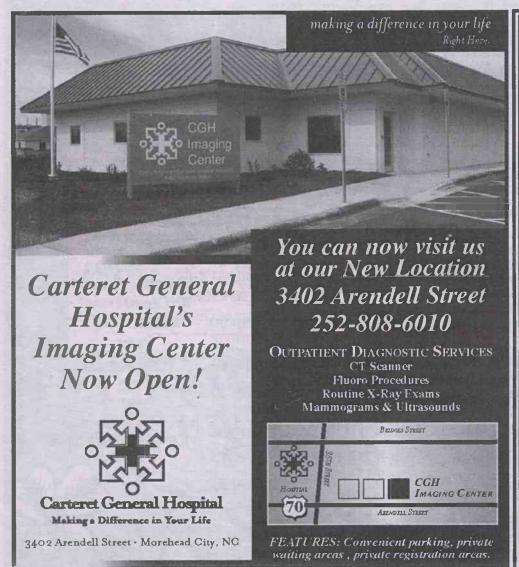
The robins are here awaiting the worm To surface and bask in the sun. They struggle to survive, to stay alive, As March weather keeps us on the run!

The flu germs are spreading from one to another, as we sneeze and blow the nose. Fighting the flu is nothing new, With March Madness tapping it's toes.

The Shamrocks are smiling with Irish glee. The landscape is transformed in green. With the budding of trees that makes me sneeze, we welcome the seasonal scene.

Let's march into Spring with vim and vigor. Let's open our windows to the breeze. In new life let's rejoice, energizing our choice, To count blessings - with each allergic sneeze!

By Gail Halada





Ashly Willis

Your Community Sales Representative for Carteret County.

252-635-5634

Shopper

Community Papers