

Trash and Recycle Reminders

By Sarah Williams

Residential

Pine Knoll Shores offers services to our residents to make their lives easier, including curbside pickup for recycling, trash and yard waste. Trash is picked up every Monday, and recycling is picked up every other Monday. Please put your receptacles out the night before to ensure pickup. Yard waste is picked up the second and last Tuesday of the month; guidelines and exact dates for yard waste are available on the Recycle/Yard Waste calendar, which can be accessed as noted below.

Recyclable materials include plastics 1 & 2, glass, tin, aluminum and cardboard. It is not necessary to separate recycled items, but please break down cardboard before placing it into your recycle bin. The recycling schedule is determined by the location of your home. The town is broken into two segments, A and B. "A" residents are those who live to the east of Sycamore Drive and "B" residents are those to the west of Sycamore. Please visit townofpks.com and click on "About" and then "Blog" to access a copy of the 2017 Recycle/Yard Waste calendar. You may also pick up the calendar at town hall or call 247-4353 with questions. There have been no changes to the 2016 A and B designations.

Offsite centers

Recycling and garbage containers are located at the public safety building and at town hall. Yard waste disposal is located at the public safety building. Please note that construction materials and large items (such as furniture) are not to be disposed of at the town sites. Those should be delivered to the county site on Hibbs Road.

As with curbside pickup, it is no longer necessary to separate your recyclables; everything can be recycled together. However, please only dispose of cardboard in the containers that are clearly marked for that purpose.

Not sure what do with some items? Carteret County has an excellent website with very helpful information at carteretcountync.gov/470/Solid-Waste-Recycling.

Important note: It is illegal in North Carolina to throw recyclables and electronics into the trash. It is also illegal to throw away hazardous materials. They must be disposed of properly. The county holds a hazardous waste day each fall for drop off of those items. Also, the county landfill site on Hibbs Road collects electronics any time.

January Sudoku Puzzle

		9				2		5
							9	4
3			7			6		
	8	4		3				
		3	2	7	4			
					8		7	
			1	8	5	9		
					6	5		
6							1	

See page 17 for solution.

ORIGINAL POETRY

Feed the Meter

The following poem comes from retired banking executive and Pine Knoll Shores resident John Partin. John is a tennis teaching professional and teaches high school tennis in our area. He has covered the Seafood Festival for *The Shoreline*, and is a published poet in many anthologies.

Lady Pamlico

By John Partin

Plowing windward, the promised nor'easter
 Rolling white capped swells at her bow.
 The "Lady Pamlico,"
 Winter trawling for flounder,
 Doggedly journeys again to the sea.
 The helmsman hearing the creaks
 From the weight of the great waves
 Feels as one with the fat bellied trawler,
 Silently fearing the soon to cross inlet,
 Wave washed in power and indifference
 To vessels that brave the entrance to the open sea.
 Gulls guide its seaward movement
 to the rolling swells beyond the inlet,
 And the winter fishing ground for flounder,
 Fertile bottom ground that charts a parallel course with land
 In the gray misty sea of winter.
 Trawl doors, port and starboard,
 Spread the huge green net outward,
 A 200 foot wind sock shaped monster
 With floats for a head and a chain foot
 To frighten and flush all in its path
 To a funnel shape gaping mouth of capture,
 Plunging and tumbling to the tail bag,
 Compressed into a ball mass of writhing life.
 Rusted winches, bathed brown by salty breezes
 Labor to grind steel cables and lift the great weight
 To the aft deck,
 Sprawling the capture in a maggoty resembling larva
 To redden white washed decks and white fisherman boots.
 Eyes wide and flopping in fright,
 The mass spread outward, but corralled by experienced hands
 Culling flounder, crab, shrimp,
 Then skates, bottom fish, mollusks,
 Innocent by-catch of the indiscriminate net.
 Sun-drenched deck hands throw flounder in the gaping hole
 That houses a giant ice bed,
 Quickly separate shrimp and crabs to wire baskets,
 And kick life not sought living and life gone overboard.
 The deck now to be washed rocks
 As smoke belches from upward exhaust pipes,
 The engine kicks into strength to plow once more seaward
 And drop the trawl doors to slither the huge net
 Relentlessly into the underwater home of sea creatures.

The crew languidly washes the deck for its return.