

# THE Seashore NEWS

A Weekly Newspaper Published in the Interests of Nags Head, Kill Devil Hills and Kitty Hawk Beaches—Foremost Summer Resort, Fishing and Hunting Haven

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## COMPLETE COTTAGE AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY ON PAGES 2 AND 3

### MY WEEK

NOTE—Guest columnist this week is Bob Bowers, who has been selected to play the part of John White in the current production of the Lost Colony. Bob's real name is Nachtmann, he is a graduate of the University of North Carolina, and during the Lost Colonies first two years he played the parts of John White, Sir Walter Raleigh, and John Borden.

He and Fred Howard will take turns keeping Seashore News readers posted on what goes on behind the scenes up at Fort Raleigh, so look for MY WEEK and LOST CHORDS in future issues of this newspaper.

By BOB BOWERS

Since my return to Roanoke Island for the third consecutive summer with the third consecutive name there has been endless badinage thrust at me and the sundry names which I have acquired. The controversy having even reached the front page of the Seashore News, some sort of justification is due the readers of that worthy journal who may be under the erroneous impression that the sheriff or financial difficulties have forced Roberts to be Nachtmann and Nachtmann to become Bowers.

Neither the sheriff's posse nor the Vigilantes' committee had anything to do with it. Rumor to the contrary, Roberts never put poison in the well at the children's picnic, and no Nachtmann has ever been a horse thief. My change of handles have merely been attempts to avoid being billed as Knockman, Wachman, Natchman, Kockem, Hachman and a myriad of others, some even worse.

Not only is there scripture for my condition, but Shakespeare himself gives me case. Did not Jacob become Israel? And did not Juliet inquire "What's in a name? A rose by any other name would smell as sweet." Roberts was an admitted mistake, and Nachtmann, with all due respect to my worthy forbears, is nought but a ponderous Teuton monicker whereas Bowers comes over one's spirit like a sweet south breathing on a bed of violets; taking and giving odor. BOWERS! forsooth! Redolent of springtime, Prosperine and pansies, cowslip and sweet eglantine.

Monday marked the end of the first week's rehearsal of the Lost Colony; a week different from the corresponding weeks of the past two seasons for its lack of extreme anxiety and hurried looks. . . . The cast arrived by auto, bus, train and airplane and settled down with a minimum of flurry. . . . Sam Selden the Lost Colony's globe-trotting director looks as if he never set foot off Roanoke Island. . . . It took Don Rosenberg (Chief Wanchese, the villain) just two minutes to remove his shoes. He says they're off till Labor Day. . . . By the by, he holds a nightly jam session in Fearing's drug store which anyone can enjoy. He swears there is no truth to the rumor that he arrived in town with two axes glued back to back. . . . Fred Howard, the alternating columnist is now an authority on fishing. He spent the winter working with Judge Washington Baum and his nets. Not only that but he is now numbered among Manteo's cafe society since he has become a native.

After spending a winter coping with science in its more complex forms, it is restful indeed to see a wide expanse of sky, feel the fresh air untainted with monoxide gas and the other fumes and odors peculiar to a city and know that the roar of subways is miles over the horizon. . . . It's going to be a great summer. . . . oh yes. . . if the weather holds out.

### From Florida

Mrs. Eloise Rickerson of Florida and Mrs. N. T. Aydlette of Elizabeth City have been staying at Kitty Hawk Beach.

### Pritchard Cottage

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Pritchard, Phillip Pritchard, Cliff Pritchard, Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan, John Pritchard, and Gardiner Pritchard have been staying in the Pritchard cottage at Kitty Hawk Beach.

### NEWEST COLUMNIST



Bob Bowers, alias Anthony Roberts, alias Bob Nachtmann, who will do a column for the Seashore News every other week during the Lost Colony season.

### JUST FISHIN'

By Piscator

The other afternoon a couple of youngsters of my acquaintance went a fishing with a much older man who claimed some knowledge of matters ichthyological. The boys toted only their sturdy cane poles and ample live bait, augmented by sundry rusty lures of ancient vintage and much usage. The older follower of the Waltonian art was outfitted with a light split bamboo bait casting rod, an expensive free running reel, and a small but modern assortment of artificial lures including Johnson's weedless, Pfluegers Chum, a spinner or two, and pork rind.

The bass were biting fairly well that evening, and the trio returned about sundown with reports of 16 nice largemouth being captured, and ample evidence to support their claim. Of course it is easy to guess who boated the most fish. You are right. It was the exponent of modern methods. The boys caught only two fish the entire afternoon.

There is no belief more fallacious than that relating to the supremacy of the old cane pole over modern tackle, yet even today there are sections where the angler who is discovered equipped with fly rod or bait casting rod, is considered much in the light of a fadist, if not a plain sissy. There are times, of course, when still fishing for fresh water finny creatures, such as bass, trout, pike, etc., with a long pole and a gob of bait, will yield good results, but nineteen times in twenty your bait or fly caster will prevail. I can remember some years back, as a boy in my teens, fishing for blackbass for market with a ten foot fly rod, even though my line was attached to a tin can in the bottom of my skiff. I made pretty fair money at it too, for a boy. Enough to buy myself the first slide action repeating shotgun seen in our territory, at any rate.

The same thing applies to salt water fishing. Many of us can remember when surf fishing, to a great many people, meant twirling a tarred line, from which depended a hunk of lead and a 10-0 hook, round and round one's head, to send it hurtling into the breakers. Some still practice it but few who can afford a surface rod and switch reel adhere to the ancient custom. The rod and reel surf fisherman will take two or three fish to the hand-liner's one, day in and day out.

In boat fishing for the larger game fish, the hand line has also had its day. What chance would a fisherman so equipped have with a sizeable tuna, marlin or tarpon. If disaster to the angler did not result, in the vast majority of cases, either the line would give way or the hook pull from the quarry's mouth. Zane Gray, perhaps the most famous living exponent of heavy tackle fishing, and with whom I have spent some pleasant days in the Gulf Stream, mentions fishing with a titled English woman, whose renown as an angler

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### NEW BUS MAKES FIRST TRIP

To Go Into Regular Service July First

With a 140 horse power Buick engine supplying the power, and with veteran bus driver Sam Midgett at the wheel, the newest addition to the Virginia Dare Transportation Company's fleet of buses will begin regular trips July 1.

The new streamlined bus, which was brought to Manteo from Loudonville, Ohio, this week by driver Midgett and Transportation Company manager, Guy Lennon, has already made several trips to Sligo, but it will not begin regular trips until the summer schedule goes into effect July 1.

With seating room for 25 persons the new bus is equipped with the most modern upholstery. It is painted in keeping with the Transportation company's green and cream color scheme.

The new schedule, which calls for three round trips daily, will continue from July 1 until Labor Day, and will include a mid day trip right into Elizabeth City. The Elizabeth City bus will leave Manteo at 10:30 in the morning, reaching Elizabeth City at 12:45 and leaving again for Manteo at 1 p. m., arriving there at 3:15.

### LAWRENCE SWAIN BUYS SABOY CONFECTIONERY

Lawrence Swain, Manteo bank clerk and enterprising young business man, announces in this issue of The Seashore News the opening of Swain's Confectionery under his ownership and management.

Formerly operated as the Saboy Confectionery and owned by bus-driver Sam Midgett, this popular Manteo meeting place this week changed hands for the first time since it was opened a little less than four years ago.

Swain is a native of Plymouth, N. C. He has been working at the Bank of Manteo for several years, and his attractive wife runs the local beauty parlor next door to Swain's Confectionery.

### Morrisette House Party

Mr. and Mrs. James Wood, of Rich Square, Miss Alice Cartwright of Elizabeth City, and Mack Morrisette, Jr., have been staying in the Morrisette cottage at Kitty Hawk Beach. Mr. and Mrs. William Hood also spent the week end in the Morrisette cottage. Mr. Hood went from here to Baltimore, Md., and Mrs. Hood went to Texaco Beach to visit her parents.

### Edwards

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Edwards of Sunbury, spent the week end in their cottage at Kitty Hawk Beach.

### Pipken

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Pipken of Elizabeth City have moved into their cottage at Kitty Hawk Beach for the summer.

### Has Returned

Mrs. J. H. Wilkins has returned to her home in Elizabeth City after spending several weeks in her cottage at Kitty Hawk Beach.

### From Arlington

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Wine of Arlington, Va., are staying at the Croatan.

### WATERMELON PARTY



SEEN HERE indulging in the favorite local summer pastime of eating watermelons on the beach, are a number of young guests at the Croatan Hotel. Reading left to right, back row—G. B. Butler and Mrs. G. B. Butler of Alexandria, Va. Ashby Hunter of Richmond, Va., Sally Lambe of Washington, D. C.; bottom row—Joanne Tucker of Washington, D. C., W. L. Northern of Moyock, Geraldine Chambles of Raleigh and Ann McCann of Hopewell, Va.

### NIGHTJAR CHILDREN'S MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE STIRS COLONISTS

Twins born to Mr. and Mrs. Nightjar on Monday of last week, disappeared from the humble home of their parents just three days later, and notwithstanding intensive search, not a trace of them has been discovered. With its usual accuracy this newspaper predicted the birth of these children in our issue of last week but even our prophetic vision could not foresee the tragic event which was so quickly to follow.

Notwithstanding employment of the most modern methods of crime detection, the procedure followed in this abduction has not yet been determined, nor is the motive behind the sinister deed yet apparent. Discolorations discovered at the scene of the crime, the nature of which is yet to be proven by analysis, causes experts to believe murder to be a possibility. The parents, in the beginning overcome with grief, have added to the mystery by themselves disappearing from public ken, and whether this untoward occurrence is indicative of further tragedy, or whether the father and mother having themselves discovered some clue, are even now on the trail of the perpetrators of the outrage, no one can say.

Bloodhounds were quickly brought to the scene, but possibly because of the fact that no articles of clothing belonging to the infants were available, the use of these astute animals was without avail. Some encouragement was afforded upon their first arrival, when they appeared to pick up a scent, and with uplifted noses and excited baying, made off down the beach. Hope quickly gave way to despair, however, when the hounds were discovered by this scribe, at the kitchen door of the "Croatan Hotel," from the inner portals which emanated the delicious odor of succulent Southern fried chicken. And who could blame em? Sheriff Meekins being called to the scene, immediately upon discovery of the crime, looked the ground over and stated that in his opinion, the mystery was one which would require special talent to unravel. He gave it as his belief that it was the work of a felid domesticus, and that a qualified ornithologist be called. No one knowing the meaning of either the words felid domesticus or ornithologist, the sheriff's advice was of little value. Asa Toler, self appointed guardian of the beach, who was one of the earlier arrivals, and who may possibly have discovered evidence which was later destroyed by the footprints of the thousands of spectators, avidly seeking the sensational, stated succinctly that "a cat 'em."

Possibly he is right. In any event this newspaper will keep its readers informed of any denouement. And in the meantime we are offering a reward of \$10,000.00 for the return of these children to their parents and for the apprehension of the malefactor or malefactors.

Such crimes must be discouraged and we are determined to do our part.

### TOM NIXON, JR., MARRIES MISS MARGARET HARWELL

Thomas Jones Nixon, III, better known to the majority of his beach friends as Tom Nixon, Jr., was married last week to Miss Margaret Harwell of Coronado, California.

Tom and his bride will make their home in Coronado.

### Fuller

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Fuller of Raleigh are spending the summer in the Fuller cottage at Kitty Hawk Beach.

### Visiting Mrs. Brown

Mrs. Everett Burgess and Mrs. Wilbur Whitehurst are visiting Mrs. Ruth Brown at Kitty Hawk Beach.

### THE TRENTON



The old steamer Trenton, which for many years was the foremost method of conveyance between Nags Head, Manteo, and Elizabeth City. Competition from modern trucks and buses put the Trenton out of service several years ago, and the last we heard of her she was being junked at New Bern, N. C.

### TRUNK HIGHWAY ALONG SOUND IS SUGGESTED

#### MOYOCK MAN DIES OF HEART ATTACK

William Martin Poyner Was Fishing From Incompleted Pier When Stricken

A heart attack was fatal to William Martin Poyner of Moyock, Sunday, when he and companions were fishing from the new pier which W. H. Jeanette and Sons of Elizabeth City are building down at the southern turn of the beach highway.

The prominent Moyock farmer was brought ashore shortly after the attack and a doctor from Manteo was summoned, but he died soon after the doctor arrived.

Poyner, who was 52 years old, died at approximately 11:30 o'clock. The body was first placed in the Evans Funeral Parlor in Manteo, and then moved to Norfolk for preparation for burial. The funeral was held in Moyock.

#### MUSIN'S

One of the most enthusiastic Nags Headers we know of is Jack Badham of Edenton, who has been spending his every free moment on the beach for a number of summers.

Jack, or Jackie as most folks know him, is an ardent bowler and bather, and spends a good deal of his time at dances. At the Beach Club the other night he was asked whether he was enjoying himself, and like the true Nags Header that he is, he replied: "I always enjoy myself." Which is sort of typical of his ways.

Jackie hasn't definitely decided whether he will be here for the entire summer, but he says if the right job turns up and things break the way he hopes they will he'll be here until fall.

Talk about embarrassing moments. A couple of other fellows and I were talking with a trio of beach belles the other morning when I made the slip of a lifetime. One of the young ladies asked me what time it was, so I proceeded to drag out my 12 ounce ticker and correctly answer her question. O. K. so far.

It so happened that I was wearing a pair of these sloppy, loose fitting slacks, which tend to hang all around a fellow's belt, and which also have mighty small pockets. In attempting to put my watch back I missed the watch pocket and dropped it inside my pants instead. If you've ever stood, with three girls watching you, and traced the course of a watch as it slipped down inside your pants, from the waist, to the hip, to the thigh, and then finally down the leg and out at the bottom, you probably know how I felt.

Miss Nita Newbold of Hertford has been flitting around from house party to house party so much these past few weeks we've been unable to keep up with her in our social columns. So we decided to write something special about her; anybody who has enough of that certain something to be invited on a Davidson house party, a Carolina house party and a general home town house party in the same week deserves to have something special written about her.

We ran across Miss Newbold the beginning of last week playing tag with the hearts of half a dozen or so of those manly looking fellows who were down for the week from Davidson College. She wowed them, and it pleased her no end. In fact it pleased everybody concerned except the fifteen girls who had been brought down supposedly as the regular dates for those same Davidson youths.

Next we saw her up at Kill Devil Hills again leading the procession—this time the boys were following her, and naturally enough the other girls in the party were following her.

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#### Two Lane Beach Boulevard Also Advocated

The majority of people in this section were pleased early this week to learn that the proposed WPA project for widening the 14 miles of Dare County beach highway had been approved, and that work would probably be begun on the actual widening of the road within a couple of months.

In general the feeling seemed to be that a widened highway would tend to eliminate many notorious hazards found on the beach section of the Virginia Dare Trail, but from two sources came entirely different views about the situation.

Harry Cawthorne of Wilson, who has been coming to this section since before the beach highway was constructed, advanced the theory that widening of the present road would be a dangerous step. It was his contention that the narrowness of the road keeps motorists from speeding, and therefore is a boon, rather than a menace, to driving safety.

Cawthorne suggests instead of adding a few feet to the present road which he says would bring about faster driving on the beach and consequently more serious wrecks, that a two lane highway should be built. It's his idea to leave the sand asphalt highway as it is, and use it for north bound traffic entirely, and then build a similar road some two or three hundred yards to the west, which could be used exclusively for south bound traffic.

Cawthorne contends that a two lane highway must eventually be built in this section to handle the steady influx of outside traffic, and it's his idea to do the job right now, instead of letting the thing ride.

From another source came a suggestion similar to Cawthorne's, except it was suggested that the south bound lane be built paralleling the standing road, and within fifty yards of the north bound lane.

And from Brack Dawson, popular owner of the Nags Head Beach Club there came an entirely different idea. He advanced the hope that within a few years the highway department would see fit to close the 14 mile stretch of beach highway to through traffic, and construct in its place along the shore of Kitty Hawk Bay and Roanoke Sound, and through the Kitty Hawk and Nags Head woods, a through highway for traffic to and from Roanoke Island. Dawson suggested that connecting links should be built at intervals of every mile or so, from the through highway on the back side, to the local road on the ocean front, or that cars should be kept away from the beach highway, and transportation on the developed Dare County beaches limited to bicycles, and pull carriages. It's his idea to build a resort patterned after Bermuda, where people could find rest and quiet without the constant feeling of hurry that surrounds so many other resorts. If this suggestion were followed, the connecting links would have large parking spaces on the ocean side, and the Roanoke Island and Lost Colony traffic would pass over the highway fringing the bay.

#### Fletcher

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Fletcher of Washington, D. C., visited Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Fletcher in the Goodwin cottage at Kitty Hawk Beach last week end.

#### Brown

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown and family of Elizabeth City are staying in the Brown cottage at Kitty Hawk Beach.

#### At Ludford's

Mrs. Blanche Lamb is visiting Mrs. Enoch Ludford in the Edlina cottage at Kitty Hawk Beach.

#### Holtz

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Holtz of Cleveland, Ohio, are staying at the Croatan.