

# 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

VOL. 1; NO. 9

NAGS HEAD, N. C., JULY 28, 1939

## BEACH SOFT BALL TEAM DOWNS MANTEO IN 12 INNING THRILLER

Nags Head Outfit Joins Dare County Soft Ball League

The newly formed Beach soft ball team, after losing its opening game to the Lost Colony cast by a 14 to 4 score last Monday, came back Friday afternoon and downed the Manteo all stars, 15 to 12 in a twelve inning thriller.

Manteo started off the scoring in the second half of the first inning, and when the beach boys went to bat in the first of the second, the score was 3 to 0 against them. They picked up in their hitting in that and the following frame, however, and going into the fourth they were leading 4 to 3. The score jumped to 8 to 4 in favor of the beach boys in the fifth, and at the end of the sixth the Nags Head outfit had 11 runs to Manteo's 6. In their half of the eighth Manteo scored four runs, and in the last half of the ninth they brought in another to tie the score at 11 all.

Both teams settled down in the extra frames, and no runs were scored in either the 10th or 11th innings, although a number of men had reached base.

The 12th proved to be the most exciting inning for the beach team followers. Lead-off man White got a single, Nicholson was called out on a technicality, Sheep hit another single, and Stick tripled, driving in the two men on base. Davenport followed with a single and before the frame was ended the beach outfit had scored five runs. Although the Manteo boys brought their score up to 13 runs in the last half of the inning, Nags Head's margin was more than enough to win the game.

Harris got five hits for six times at bat for the beach club, to lead the days hitting. Barnette pitched eleven innings for Nags Head and Nicholson relieved him in the last frame. Stick knocked two triples and a home run, and afield Basnight took high honors with a spectacular juggle catch of a high Manteo fly.

The Nags Head team has joined the Dare County Soft Ball League.

## DR. WEEKS DONATES BOOKS TO LIBRARY

Recently published novels donated to the Manteo public library by Dr. J. C. Weeks are: "The Tree of Liberty" by Elizabeth Page, "The Silver String" by Cora Jarrett, "The Thibaults" by Roger Martin Du Gard, "Whatever Love Is" by Robert W. Chambers, and "Kay the Left-Handed" by Leslie Barringer.

"The Vantine Diamonds" by Austin J. Small, "Silent Witnesses" by John Stephen Strange, "The Doctor Died at Dusk" by Geoffrey Homes, "Death Walks the Post" by Virginia Hanson, "Give Me Death" by Isabel Briggs Myers, "The Accident Ward" by Rhoda Truax, and "House of the Damned" by Anthony Rudd are new mystery stories also contributed by Dr. Weeks.

The library has also received a number of older books from various sources, and these recent additions to their shelves are: "The Golden Snare" by James Oliver Curwood, "The House of Darkness" by C. E. Scroggins, "The Pang-Yanger" by Elm A. Travis, "Flat Iron For a Farthing" by Juliana Horton Ewing, "Gibert Neal" by Will N. Harben, "The Prospector" by Ralph Connor, and "Ravensdene Court" by J. S. Fletcher. The library is dependent upon book donations for additions to its collections and welcomes all contributions.

## Reid

Miss Helen Hill of Elizabeth City and Miss Evelyn Bright of Norfolk are spending a week at the James Reid cottage at Kitty Hawk.

## Sellers

Miss Marie Sellers is spending some time at the Chowanoke cottage.

## Bowden

Miss Marie Sellers is spending some time at the Chowanoke cottage.

## Scouts

A party of Boy Scouts from Weldon, N. C., are spending this week at the Kramer cottage on the Sound Side.

## White

Claude D. White is spending some time at the Harris cottage.

## VIRGINIA DARE SOFTBALL LEAGUE SCHEDULE

- July 29—Wright vs. Choir  
30—Wright vs. Cast—2  
31—Wright vs. Manteo.  
1—Beach vs. Manteo—2  
2—Beach vs. Cast.  
3—Manteo vs. Cast.  
4—Choir vs. Cast.  
5—Choir vs. Beach.  
6—Choir vs. Wright.  
7—Manteo vs. Wright.  
8—Beach vs. Manteo.  
9—Beach vs. Cast.  
10—Manteo vs. Choir.  
11—Choir vs. Cast.  
12—Wright vs. Beach  
13—Wright vs. Cast  
14—Manteo vs. Wright.  
15—Beach vs. Choir.  
16—Cast vs. Choir.  
17—Manteo vs. Choir.  
18—Manteo vs. Cast.  
19—Beach vs. Wright.  
20—Choir vs. Wright.  
21—Cast vs. Wright.  
22—Manteo vs. Wright.  
23—Cast vs. Beach  
24—Choir vs. Beach  
25—Manteo vs. Cast  
26—Cast vs. Choir  
27—Beach vs. Choir.  
28—Wright vs. Choir.  
29—Cast vs. Beach.  
30—Manteo vs. Beach.  
31—Cast vs. Choir.  
Sept. 1—Manteo vs. Cast.  
2—Cast vs. Beach.  
3—Wright vs. Beach.

## MUSIN'S

For some reason unknown to this writer a crowd of us went over to Edenhouse Beach last Thursday night to hear Count Milgrom and his orchestra.

It rained most of the way over and all of the way back, and the 250 mile trip seemed like a cross country jaunt to those of us who don't get away from the beaches very often.

It was sort of a Nags Head affair, a great majority of the dancers were folks who spend a good deal of their time in this section during the summer season.

Billy Watts, Hubert Cook, Marvin Roberson, Hardy Rose, and John Gurganus were there from Williamston; Phyllis Gatling, Lyles Gatlin, Peter Gillam, Jack Goldstein, Jane Lassiter, Sophia Thomas, and a crowd of others were present from nearby Windsor; Ann Louise Nixon was over from Elizabeth City, Jane Evans of Washington, D. C., was there, and Spec Harris, and Dick Payne of Hertford were very much in evidence.

Everybody was dressed up in his Sunday best when the affair started, but the Nags Headers gave in after an hour or so and began pulling off their shoes. It began to look like old home week, and when Tom Woodard sang "Arsenius" the folks from down this way almost shook the house down.

## MIDSUMMER BUILDING BOOM STRIKES BEACH

A mid-summer building spree has struck the Nags Head, Kitty Hawk, and Kill Devil Hills beaches this year, and at the present time seven new buildings are in the process of construction.

Already this spring a new 40-room hotel, a 1,000 foot long fishing pier, two attractive new service stations, a large rooming house, and over a dozen new cottages have been opened, and plans are even now being made to begin work on several more buildings before the season is ended.

Up at the northern turn of the beach highway, J. B. Anderson of Elizabeth City is building four large tourist cabins, in the space formerly occupied by the 14 room boarding house belonging to Mr. Anderson, which was completely destroyed by fire early this summer.

At Kill Devil Hills Charles Baker, Frank Stick, and T. S. Meekins are all building new cottages which are expected to be ready for occupancy before the summer is over. All of the buildings now being built are finished on the outside with the new asbestos shingle, which has proven so popular in beach construction this year.

## TIME SEEMS TO STAND STILL OVER ON HISTORIC COLLINGTON ISLAND

I don't suppose that any section of Dare County has changed so little in the last decade, as have these two wooded islands lying to the north and east of Roanoke. In fact, during the twenty odd years during which this writer has been acquainted with the territory in question, about the only noticeable difference is an improvement in transportation facilities embraced in the construction of two bridges and several short sections of asphalt road over and across what were at one time almost impassable sand areas.

Named after and originally owned by Lord Colleton, one of the original Land Proprietors, Collington Island is not devoid of historic interest. In fact, if we are to believe Colonel William Byrd, one of the most sincere and honest historians of his period, on the Northern shore of this very island, the second most important event in American history occurred. This the territorial acquisition of the American continent by the English in the year 1584. Here, not far from what is now known as Eagle Point, according to our aforementioned Colonial gentleman, landed the intrepid mariners, Amadas and Barlow, sent out by Sir Walter Raleigh on an expedition of discovery, and took possession of the land in the name of Queen Elizabeth.

It is all told about in Colonel Byrd's interesting book "The Story of the Dividing Line," and verisimilitude is added to his statement by contemporary and earlier historians, and by study of maps of that and later periods. Unquestionably a bold inlet once existed at a point not far to the north of the present Kill Devil Hills, and that at the present fresh waters of Kitty Hawk Bay, were once of strong saline content, is attested to by oyster shell formation, by present existing shell mounds on the northern end of Big Collington and by the physiographic formation of the lands and waters. Place Point Harbor a bit to the south of its present location, and we have a true picture of Trinity Harbor as shown by the present islands and Kitty Hawk Bay, in the famous John White map, first published by DeBrie in the fifteenth century. When we consider the fact that this and other early maps were prepared pretty much by guess, and without proper instruments for notating direction and distance, a deviation of a mile or so is not only quite likely, it is to be expected. In Amadas and Barlow's descriptions of distances travelled from Trinity Harbor to Roanoke Island, taking into consideration the deviousness of the channels, our description again, is not far off.

But even aside from its historic significance, Collington Island is well worthy of a visit. At present it can be easily reached by following the highway leading into the Wright Memorial around the circle, then taking the branch leading almost due West. This will carry the traveler first across Collington Creek, to Little Collington, and thence over another bridge to the larger and more important of the two islands.

Here, if one leaves the main highway, and takes one of the woods roads branching into the interior, are to be discovered as lovely woodland as can be found anywhere in Eastern North Carolina. The timber varies from gum and holly up to mightiest of liveoaks, cypress and pine. In season wild grapes dangle above the winding roads, and in the open, persimmon trees offer their fruit to the wayfarer. Passing the last habitation in Collington village, one can follow the sandy road northward almost to the shore of Kitty Hawk Bay. It is well to leave the car well back from the water, however, since the sand is somewhat treacherous to the uninitiated motorist.

From the beach, across a neck of the lake, Kill Devil Hills looms up in the distance. To the left are several ancient Indian mounds, where the Roanoke and Chowanoke tribes once feasted on oysters and other sea food. Interesting articles of warfare and of peace have been unearthed from these mounds at times, though re-occurring storms and tides have destroyed most of

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## GOERCH VISITS US



Carl Goerch, editor of the State magazine, and a frequent visitor to this section in times past, flew down from Raleigh Wednesday evening, saw the Lost Colony that night, and returned by plane Thursday morning.

Mr. Goerch was the guest of Mrs. Lindsay Warren in the Dewey cottage at Nags Head Shores, while he was here. His daughter, Miss Doris Goerch, a rising Senior in the University of North Carolina, and a regular columnist for "The State" has been visiting Miss Emely Warren this week.

## PRODUCTION MANAGER LEAVES HOT DOG STAND

J. C. Scholl, who has been in charge of production at the Little Hot Dog Stand for the past month, has returned to his home in Raleigh, from where he will journey to Jacksonville, Fla., for three weeks' encampment.

Bob Mills, of Burkenk, Cal., who has also been employed at the Little Hot Dog stand this month, has returned to Williamston, preparatory to a cross country jaunt to his home in California.

Croatan  
Miss Carrie Johnson and Mrs. Charles Smith are among the guests at the Croatan hotel.

Nags Header  
Miss Phyllis Owen and Mrs. Max Genet are among those registered at the Nags Header Hotel.

Perry  
Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Long and daughter, Sylvia; and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur West are at the Martin Perry cottage at Kitty Hawk.

Earlie  
Miss Pamela Earlie of Elizabeth City has been staying in the Grice cottage at Nags Head.

Dail  
Tom Dail has returned to his home in Elizabeth City after spending his vacation at Nags Head.

Sheep  
Harry Sheep of Elizabeth City is spending a week at Nags Head as the guest of C. B. Morrisette.

Armstrong  
Mrs. "Diddie" Armstrong from Elizabeth City is visiting Miss Margaret Hanna at the Atlantic View Cottage.

Miller  
Misses Marian Pender, Martha Rhoads Ward, Dot Ward, all of Williamston, spent last week on the Sound Side as the guests of Mrs. Theodore Miller.

A Wise Saying  
The moderation of fortunate people comes from the calm which good fortune gives to their tempers.  
—La Rochefoucauld

Memorial to a Clown  
Honoring Joseph Grimaldi, one of the greatest clowns in the Nineteenth century, a memorial tablet stands outside his former home in Pentonville, England, where he died in 1837 after spending his latter days a helpless cripple.

Art of Hawking  
The ancient art of hawking is practiced in Egypt among the Bedouins.

Made Columbus Day Holiday  
Colorado was the first state in the Union to make Columbus day a legal holiday. The bill providing for this was signed April 1, 1937.

## JUST FISHIN'

By PISCATOR

How much is a marlin swordfish worth? From a practical standpoint no more than a few cents per pound, even if captured in close proximity to market; as a natural history specimen, nothing at all, and from all aesthetic standpoints he is just a big mass of bloody flesh, bone and hide, offering nothing more than a problem in elimination after the successful fisherman has exhibited him on the dock. As a trophy of the chase his value is also almost nil, for he is entirely too bulky for a mantel or wall ornament, even though his grim visage and generally disquieting appearance did not so signally fail to lend themselves to even the most modernistic trend in interior decoration.

Put the above question to any dyed in the wool marlin fisherman however, and you will be surprised at the answer. Several years back I asked Zane Grey (who at that time, if our memory is correct, held world's records for both tuna and stripped marlin), what he figured the cost to him in actual dollars and cents, of every marlin he had brought to boat. After some cogitation he opined that by and large, each fish had probably set him back four or five thousand dollars. He added, however, that this did not include incidentals. Zane Grey who, besides having captured more large salt water fish than any man living, has also written the finest books on this subject that have ever come from the press, is probably about right in his estimate. On the other hand, other deep sea anglers have computed the cost at two and three times his figure, and they also are probably right, for them. I would say that an average cost of around ten thousand dollars would not be far off. We are speaking now of the blue marlin, not his smaller cousin, of course.

Now what is the urge that will cause a man to spend week after week, sometimes months on end, (Please turn to Page 4)

## HOW NAGS HEAD GOT ITS NAME

Is Traced to Brazen Looting of Wrecked Ships

Unusual as are the names of Nags Head, Kitty Hawk and Kill Devil Hills, the names themselves are overshadowed in this regard by the manner in which they came into being.

The legends of Kill Devil Hills have already been printed in an earlier issue of this newspaper, and ere many weeks pass we'll give you a story on the naming of Kitty Hawk, but today our writings deal with the way Nags Head came to get its name.

Many years ago, before summer vacationists even dreamed of using this section as their favorite watering place, there lived on the barren coastland opposite Roanoke Island an unusual group of people. Some were quiet, home loving, God fearing, and hard working folk; others were rowdy braggarts, and drunkards; and still others were thieves and outlaws, gaining a livelihood in any way they could, crooked or otherwise. The only common bond between the inhabitants of the Dare banks at that time was the fact that the great majority of the people were seafaring folk, who had been shipwrecked on this coast.

While the good people were at home in bed, and while the rowdy people were out carousing around, a group of the thieves banded together and were oftentimes making preparations for big and profitable hauls.

This group of robbers used tactics comparable in audacity and boldness to those employed by modern racketeers. Their plan was simple, yet effective, and consisted simply of tying a lantern to the neck of a hobbled horse and having one of the members of the gang lead her up and down the beach, with the light swinging to and fro in front of her. These excursions were made only on those nights when ships were liable to drift in too close to shore, and the swinging (Please turn to Page 3)

## The Sportsman's Column

At the fish bowl Tuesday afternoon.—The Nags Head soft ball team arrived en masse at five minutes before 2 o'clock, expecting to take to the field against the Lost Colony cast at 2 sharp. The only representatives of the Lost Colony present at that time, however, were the scorekeeper and a fellow who later turned out to be the center fielder. He didn't look much like a softball player, so we paid him little mind at the time—but we'll be forced to tell you more about him later.

We had the foresight to bring our own softball, and a bit of talk soon resulted in the borrowing of a bat from some Manteo youngsters who were out to see the game. "Sluggo" Mann broke the bat the first time he hit a ball, and the team was forced to limit its practice to fielding and throwing for a while.

Members of the beach cheering section took their seats in the center of the fish bowl grandstand, and grand mogul Gilly Nicholson started putting down his line up.

Led by Don Rosenberg (cap and all), the Lost Colony team began arriving, and ere many minutes had passed the ball was over run with Indians, colonists, soldiers, decorators, and even some actors, who were all tossing that old apple around.

Donny Twine flipped the coin, then promptly left the ball park and headed for Stumpy Point or some such place, where he and the rest of the Manteo Ball Club were scheduled to engage a hard ball team from over on the mainland. Rosenberg, manager for the Cast, won the toss, and his team took to the field.

Clyde Mann, first man up, connected with one of pitcher "Pappy" Davis' first tosses, but couldn't keep the ball inside the foul line. Zack Harris and Gilly Nicholson, second and third respectively in the batting order, were promptly put out, and the side retired—three up and three down.

Nicholson started burning the old pill down the groove, but the Cast boys were of the mind that "the harder they come the harder they go" and they soon got down to

proving their contention. Pappy Davis, lead off man, hit a single, the next man flied out, catcher Bowers got on base through an error, second baseman Bailey connected for a one base hit, and Justin Tune followed suit with another bingle. Before the rally was ended three runs had crossed the plate, four errors had been made, and the Nags Head cheering delegation had lain down and gone to sleep.

In the next inning interest in the game was revived when three successive hits by the Beach boys resulted in runs, and going into the last half of the frame the score was tied—3 all.

The teams battled on even terms for an inning and a half, when Joe Davenport hit safely and scored on an error to put the Nags Head outfit ahead, four to three.

The cast settled down at this point, promptly put out the remaining beach batters and went to work in their half of the fourth to score three markers, and bring the tally up to 6 to 4 in their favor.

A play by play description for rest of the game would be most uninteresting, reading something like this—Jones hit one to the second baseman who juggled the ball, then lost it in his hip pocket. Smith bunted one to the short stop, who after getting tangled up with the pitcher finally managed to get the ball to first base—but by that time Jones was crossing the home plate and Smith was pulling into third. Let it suffice, if you will, to say that the Cast managed to make less errors than the Beach boys, which point, combined with some excellent hitting by Messrs. Bailey and Tune, resulted in their scoring 8 more runs. The final score was 14 to 4 in favor of the Lost Colony, and we ask as a friend, that you don't tell anybody about it. After all, it was our first try, and we'll be out for revenge next time.

Horse shoe pitching is becoming ever more popular with the Nags Head, Kitty Hawk, and Kill Devil Hills cottagers. If the interest keeps up there's a possibility a horse shoe pitching tournament may be held. The conjunction with the celebration which is scheduled to come off August 18, 19, and 20.

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