

FORT RALEIGH PAGEANT ON AUGUST 18TH EVENT WORTH GOING TO SEE

Mrs. Alexander Mathis to Direct Pageant; Dr. Robt. Drane to Be Present; Exercises in Morning and Afternoon; Elizabeth City and Manteo in Baseball Game; A Full Day

Depend on it, even the elaborate publicity has not been given it, August 18th, birthday of Virginia Dare will be one long remembered in Eastern North Carolina.

A series of historic sketches, enacted by the Elizabethan Players of Roanoke Island, will be presented at Fort Raleigh next Tuesday, Aug. 18, as a fitting memorial on the birthday of Virginia Dare.

Misses Mary and Virginia Drane, nieces of Dr. Robert Drane, who are New York concert violinists, and who are spending their vacation at Nags Head, will be present, and will probably contribute something to the program.

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Scene One, the audience will see the arrival of the English on the shores of Roanoke and the colorful and inspiring scene of the hoisting of the British flag.

Scene Two, the touching episode of the baptism of Virginia Dare will be portrayed. Scene Three will depict the decision of the colonists to leave the island for the mainland and Croatan, the decision which has left forever undecided the fate of the colonists who were never again seen by white men.

Scene Four, Governor White returns to look for the colony which he had left on the island, but which he finds has so mysteriously disappeared, taking away forever his own daughter and granddaughter.

Scene Five, will consist of the presentation of "White Fawn", a poetic drama based on the author's conception of the probable fate of Virginia Dare, written by Howard Twyne, a member of the Elizabethan Players, and of the playwriting class of the Federal Theatre.

The exercises are being sponsored by the Dare County Chamber of Commerce and the Board of County Commissioners. The building of a stage in the amphitheatre is under the supervision of the WPA, and is being constructed by WPA workers.

It is expected that a number of tourists will be drawn here for the celebration of Virginia Dare Day, and that they will greatly swell the throng of Dare County residents,

TO DIRECT PAGEANT ON VIRGINIA DARE DAY



MRS. ALEXANDER MATHIS, gifted and experienced pageant director who will put on a pageant at Fort Raleigh depicting the story of the "Last Colony" on August 18th. See story elsewhere.

ANOTHER NEW BUSINESS IS OPENED IN MANTEO

Contest Being Staged For A Name For New Soda Shop Here; Win \$2.50

The name for Manteo's newest business firm, a soda shop, carrying a full line of patent drugs and cosmetics, recently opened by Sam Midgett, is to be suggested by some reader of the Dare County Times.

A contest is being held as a means of securing such a name as might be suitable to the management.

This new store is located in the building formerly occupied by the holding of the British flag. It was opened to the public last Saturday afternoon. Its interior is nicely decorated with new and modern furnishings, including a new fountain and fixtures, tables and chairs and a full line of patent drugs and cosmetics.

Sam Midgett is proprietor of the business and his employees beside his wife, or Robert Midgett and Luther Daniels.

The contest ends Saturday night, August 22, at midnight.

CHAMPION PAPA IS OFF TO SOUTH CAROLINA



GEORGE ISAAC HUGHES, 96 years old, of New Bern, who this week left for a visit to one of his sons age 76, in Kingstree, S. C. Mr. Hughes young wife recently presented him with a new son, the second in two years.

TREASURE HUNT FOR GOLD OF PHARAOH FARROW ON DARE COAST NEXT WEEK

Gum Neck Man to Go to Avon to Search for Money Buried by Wealthy Resident A Hundred Years Ago; Many Attempts Have Failed

Dare County is to witness a hunt for buried treasure, one of those events which always capture human imagination. B. B. Combs of Columbia will lead an expedition to Avon in search of the gold of the late Pharaoh Farrow.

Pharaoh Farrow was a merchant and boat builder, who carried on a vast trade with the West Indies, and was an exceedingly wealthy man for his times. It is said that when an old man, he married a young girl only ten years of age, and her tombstone, now to be seen at Avon, shows her as having died at the age of ten years.

Two history making days for coastland transpire next week. Fort Raleigh gathering on Tuesday, August 18th, and Southern Albemarle Meeting on Wednesday, August 19th.

TWO HISTORY MAKING DAYS FOR COASTLAND TRANSPIRE NEXT WEEK

Next week will bring two history-making days to Dare County. First will be the annual celebration at old Fort Raleigh. From many places folks look forward to this great annual event, and the this year's celebration is not to be a pretentious one, there is wide interest manifested.

The next day, Wednesday, the 19th, is another event of great importance. The Southern Albemarle meeting, bringing 100 delegates of the Association from Dare, Hyde, Tyrrell and Washington Counties, will give Dare its first opportunity to be host to this promising association of North Carolina's greatest region of diversified interests in its borders.

Melvin R. Daniels, chairman of this event has promised a real treat. Speaking, music by the Fort Eustis band, and last but not least a real dinner.

Roanoke Island and Dare County will give these visitors a royal welcome. The events will be long remembered.

The Land of the Southern Albemarle

By WARBLER GIBBS, Kilkenny, N. C. Land of the Southern Albemarle Where waters and skies are blue; Great out-of-doors of work, life and love, Land where our dreams come true. Empire of wildfowl, fish and fun, Land of the open door; Greatest of sport with rod or gun, Joy for rich or for poor. None can stay poor in so favored a land, Where freedom is wide and chances are great; And sunrise and sunset enrich every man, And make him rejoice to live in this State. Here's where the latching is ever outside, Where the hand is outstretched for one in distress; Where true pioneer spirits now live, just as brave As those who first conquered its wild wilderness. Here is the heartbeat of true manliness, Where nature and history have freely combined, To open the door of true happiness And make a real world for the peers of mankind. Land of the Southern Albemarle, Where life, love and labor bring blessings untold; The pearl of the coastland, the pride of the east, Where dwell kindred spirits whose hearts are pure gold. Over ripe waving cornfields and giant green forests, O'er far-spreading waters and wolden wide beaches; In beauty and splendor are four royal counties, Famed the land o'er where true value reaches. For in Washington, Dare, or Tyrrell or Hyde, True values are counted the pride of the land; The stranger will find the latching outside, The downhearted someone to lend him a hand. For the land of the Southern Albemarle Is a land of fair women good and true; Of loyal brave men who fight for their right, Of folks who are willing to dare and to do.

A Good Old Couple Who Tell of Other Days



By GASTON MEEKINS

It is night calm and poignant in the darkness. Across the cornfields and the meadows comes to the lonely cottages the voice of a man, singing, softly at first, but rapidly gathering strength, reaching forte, and holding it.

The voice is strong, from a deep chest, and fervent, the tone is one of those sung by throats at camp meetings years ago, or at present by those who sang them in a long gone youth.

In the cottage whence comes this song, close to the window, and by lamplight sits an old man; his face is a study of the average youth of today. There is a downy pure white beard on his face clipped close except on the chin, for there is a pointed goatee. He holds loosely in both hands a small, age-worn volume, wherein is the lyric he sings. There are no notes, and none are needed, for he learned the song from the many voices at the camp meetings, and he has sung it many times since.

The back of the book is leather pasted to card board, and is reinforced by white cloth sewn on with coarse, yellowed string. It is the song of this book and of this man that causes the people in the cottages to say, "Uncle Charlie's singing brings back memories to Uncle Charlie Marcus Midgett, and he told me about them."

He came to Roanoke Island as one of his father's family when he was ten years old. They settled on the shore of that bay just south of Ashby's Point which was the harbor of then-thriving Skyco, made their home among the pines, close to the water, able to see the trade and other vessels as they stopped at Skyco's docks. But I would like to have lived in those days at Skyco. But I would not like to see what the youth Marcus saw one day when he and several comrades rambling in the woods came to Hayes Creek. Floating face down in the water was a colored woman, her hair and dress undulating with the motion of the water. After moments of bewilderment and fear the boys turned and fled. The "darkies" came and buried her near the creek, but the cause of her death never came to the ears of Uncle Charlie Marcus.

Then there was the time that Uncle Charlie went around Ashby's Point to cut some pound-net stakes from a growth of trees there. He was working hard, chopping until he was able to fill his boat so full that the water lapped against her gunwales. When he had sailed out from shore, and was well in the way back around the point, a storm arose. It rained and thundered and lightened. Caught in the strong wind, the sail rocked the boat heavily from side to side, and before Uncle Charlie could hob it into a goos wing turned the boat over on her side in the water and the stakes and Uncle Charlie floated about in the Sound. The stakes were soon gone, but Uncle Charlie swam back to clinging to the top side. It was cold and ice had formed in the Sound that winter, and would form again. Luckily, the mailboat from Stumpy Point soon came near and its Captain, Sparrow Midgett pulled Uncle

Remember the good old days when the folks of Dare County used to hold the big time picnics, usually called Sunday School picnics, because they were organized through the churches. They were looked forward to from year to year. D. B. Fearing, who is taking the lead in the Fort Raleigh celebrations next Tuesday, August 18th, wants the various Sunday Schools of the county to join in and come to Fort Raleigh with their baskets, and make an all day outing. Such an opportunity to meet old friends, and to break bread with them has not been presented in many years. It will be one great outstanding event. And there is going to be good music, directed by Gene Gorman of the Fort Eustis Band, as well as good speaking and the pageant to be directed by Mrs. Alexander Mathis of the WPA Little Theatre. Fort Raleigh will be the spot, the place, and August 18th the time for an old time picnic.

ORTHOPEDIC CLINIC HERE AUGUST 20TH

Persons Suffering From Bone Troubles Be Given Free Examination and Advice

Dr. A. R. Shands, head of the Duke University orthopedic department, will assist Dr. W. W. Johnston in conducting a clinic here Thursday, August 20, according to an announcement made this week by Dr. Johnston.

This clinic is for examination and instruction to any and all who are suffering from bone or joint conditions such as old fractures, results of infantile paralysis and the like. This examination will be made by Dr. Shands, who is rated as one of the best bone specialists in the South, and advice or instructions as to means of overcoming such conditions without any cost to the individual.

Such clinics have been held at various places throughout Eastern North Carolina over a period of about two and a half years and have been sponsored by various civic organizations, but this one is being held by Dr. Shands as a courtesy to Dr. Johnston. It is also because of Dr. Johnston's interest in the welfare of the people of Dare County that he invited Dr. Shands, to hold this clinic.

Dr. Johnston's clinic in his announcement that any or all who have been going from this section to the clinic Dr. Shands has been holding in Elizabeth City, are invited to come to this clinic. The clinic will start at 9 o'clock on Thursday morning and last all day. It will be held in the new office recently built by Dr. Johnston.

WANTS DARE COUNTY PEOPLE TO HOLD AN OLD FASHIONED PICNIC

Tuesday, August 18th, Offers People of Eastern Carolina Chance to Revive the Old Time Sunday School Custom; D. B. Fearing Urges Them to Meet at Fort Raleigh Next Week

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FINED \$5 FOR CARRYING BLACK JACK AT N. HEAD

Recorder's Court Costs More Numerous Than Usual

Three cases in Recorder's Court here Tuesday brought \$40.83 in costs not including fines. While much of this was witness fees, there was still enough left to partially take care of the greater part of the expense the County went to in apprehending the law violators and trying them.

In the case of Harry Cawthorne, charged with carrying a concealed deadly weapon, a fine of \$5 and cost totaled \$37.23. He was arrested Saturday night near the Seaview Inn at Nags Head by State Highway Patrolman, J. C. Scarborough, with a "black-jack" on his person. Lloyd Bowser, colored, of Manteo, was sentenced to 30 days on

SOME REASONS WHY THE STATE SHOULD ASSUME COUNTY ROAD BURDENS

If Free School Books, An Eight Months Schools and Highway Maintenance is a Public Charge, Then Debts on Major Units of the Highway System are Equally So

GOES TO ASHEVILLE WITH COUNTY OFFICIALS



JOHN A. MEEKINS, County Commissioner from Beaufort, who with Dewey Wise of Stumpy Point, and C. S. Meekins, county accountant, is attending the convention of County Commissioners and County Accountants this week in Asheville. Chairman Z. P. Perry was scheduled to make the trip. Conventions of this kind give valuable training and those who attend get valuable ideas about county Government. Mr. Meekins planned to stop in Raleigh to talk over some matters pertaining to road relief in the southern Dare County.

Should the State take over the obligations of counties assumed for the construction of roads that are major units of the State Highway system? This is a question that is before the people of the State, and is being studied by a Commission appointed by the Governor. Senator Carl L. Bailey of Roper, is Chairman of this Commission. For a number of reasons it appears as a sound and fair business that the State should now assume obligations that the State failed to take up in the early stages of highway constructions. Many of these things could not have been foreseen at the time, any more than it was foreseen that free school books should be an issue, or eight months of school should become a State obligation.

Take the situation in our county for instance, then we will know for a certainty what we are talking about. The reader may apply and compare the situation to that in his own county.

In our county we have approximately \$75,000 outstanding in road bonds, which if paid when due will require a total of \$750,000—a quarter of a million dollars for principal and interest. If the bonds have to be refunded it will cost us a lot more, and it is quite likely that refunding will be necessary.

Our is a small county with barely more than 1,500 homes in it, many of them badly hit by the depression. It means that each average home is saddled with a mortgage not of the occupant's making, to the tune of \$500.00. There are hundreds of homes worth far less than \$1,000 apiece—many of them are worth less than \$200 apiece. But the average fellow must pay off \$500.

Now all of this indebtedness was forced on us after the Morrison administration launched its ambitious highway program, ostensibly to connect all the county seats and principal towns. It was apparently forced on us, either because of the willful neglect, or through the ignorance and carelessness of those who administered the State's early road program in these parts: Money that should have been allotted, us for roads in our county was spent, evidently in other sections in excess of allocations that were their rightful warrant, or were used to cover blunders in certain road or bridge projects that were lost, abandoned, or underestimated in their inception.

Suffice it to say that after six years of highway construction had gone on in full force, we were still without roads as intended in the highway acts. Our people suffered a handicap in marketing their fish, (this being our principal industry crop in consequence.) In conjunction with sections favored with roads; our commercial activities were strangled; and we had no hope or promise of improvement or development either social, financial or commercial that might be associated with the incoming roads. In short, we must battle for a livelihood just as we had done for a hundred and fifty years before, and must pay under those conditions the same prices sections with modern methods must pay.

OUR OLD FRIEND CAPT. T. MIDGETT IN HOSPITAL



CAPT. THOS. P. MIDGETT, well-known retired lighthouse keeper, who is in Tanners Creek Hospital at Norfolk this week, for treatment. Capt. Midgett is trying to cure some warts on his face. He gets a lot of pleasure out of life, and is looking well after himself.

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And the worst of it, they were enjoying these advantages and privileges most certainly given them at our expense and the expenses of other counties similarly situated. Despite all our endeavors and importunities, our people could not obtain definite promises, nor could they see any prospect of getting the State to build the roads we should have.

Despairing of any progress in our county without these advantages, our Board of Commissioners, over a period of three years, spent a half-million dollars in creating a system of roads that were necessarily difficult and expensive to build.

They built a causeway and bridge across Roanoke Sound to connect Roanoke Island with the ocean front at a cost of almost \$200,000. They spent \$250,000 on many miles of roads through swamps almost impenetrable to provide outlets for several isolated settlements on the mainland. They spent the balance (Continued on Page Four)