

The Pamlico News

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Serving Richland Township and Pamlico County, Home of the Oldest and Largest Holly Tree in America



THEY POSED PROUDLY-This photo was made just before the regular meeting of Cub Scout Den No. 2 of Aurora last Wednesday. The young men were proud to pose for The Pamlico News reporter and were careful to have their kerchiefs and caps just right for the picture. Left to right front row are Scott Peed, Shawn Patterson, and Stephen Edwards. Standing are Ms. Anne Traub, den leader, her son David; Chris Carawan, Michael Lewis and Dennis Brown. They meet regularly at the American Legion Hut in Aurora.

Cub Scouting Program Growing In Aurora

Aurora Pack No. 22 of the Cub Charles Archibald. Since the Scouts is now more active than it has been in some years, ac-Anne Traub. She told The Pamlico News Wednesday that there are now four dens in the pack with around 30 boys participating in the activities. Cubmasters are Thomas Walker and Wayne Hollister. Den Leaders are Ms. Flora Reed and Ms. Delzora Jones, Den No. 1; Ms. Joan Walker and Ms. Verna Hollister, Den No. 3 and leaders for the Webelos of Den No. 4 for 10 year olds are Mr. Walker, Mr. Hollister, and

leaders for Den No. 4 all work in conducting meetings and carrying out Cub Scouting

Each Den meets three times a month and the fourth week of the month Pack Meeting is held, on the first Tuesday beginning at 7:30 p.m. at the American Legion Hut. At this meeting Cubmasters, Den Leaders, Cub Scouts and parents are in at-

Cub Scouting, as is Boy goes on.

Scouting, is a character building organization and gives shifts at Texas Gulf they rotate participants an opportunity to grow in many ways. Such an organization, however is not possible without the support of volunteer adults. When not enough volunteer help is available, many who wish to become members of a Cub Scout Den or Boy Scout Troop must be left out of the program. Mrs. Traub was most enthusiastic about the progress made with the movement this year and hopes to see even more boys in the program as time

Alliance Commissioners Study Alternative Sewer Plans

met on November 14 with Mayor Frank Willis and sioners Earl Spencer man Ireland present. wn Clerk Ralph M. Keel also

ntion concurring with the us of Moore, Gardner, and tiates on the Alternative I for providing sewer ser-to the studied area which es Alliance, Bayboro, all, Mesic, and Van-they discussed the

serve the area and adopted this proposal as well.

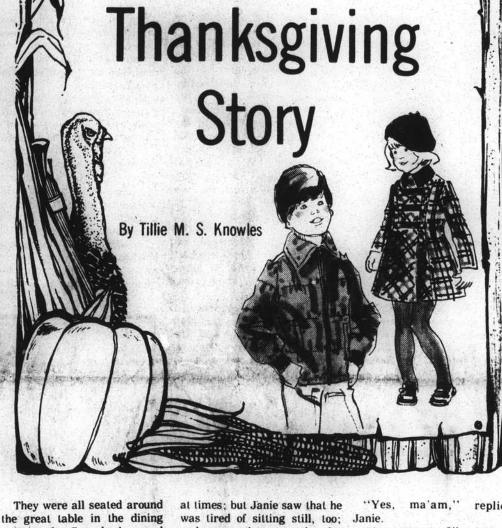
The approval of the Town's application to participate in the Disaster Flood program was received. This approval became effective on November 9, 1977. This means that property owners are now eligible to buy flood insurance protection at affordable rates subsidized by

the Federal Government.

A news release from J. Robert Hunter, Acting Federal Insurance Administrator, politan Sewer District if it first 30 days the insurance momically feasible to becomes available. After the first 30 days there is a 15 day

waiting period. "The policies can be purchased from any licensed agent or broker. The Kemper Insurance, 1229 Greenwood Cliff, Charlotte, N. C. 28204 has been designated as the flood insurance servicing company for this area. Agents and brokers may obtain policy forms, rates, flood insurance manuals, and any other necessary in-

formation from this company. "Under the program, verage can be obtained for all buildings and their contents. The available limit of insurance (Continued on page 12)



room of Grandpa's and Grandma's home on the farm. Grandpa, Grandma, Mother, Daddy, Uncle Everett, Auntie Belle and Uncle George home from the Army, all there for Thanksgiving. The family had gathered and at the head of the table, right in front of Grandpa, sat a huge turkey, stuffed and steaming, cooked to a delicate golden brown. There was an ancient tureen filled with asparagus soup; there were collard greens, cooked with ham, corn meal dumplings; boiled green cabbage swimming in cheese sauce, homemade biscuits, apple and raisin salad, pale green celery curled at the ends, stewed tomatoes, candied sweet potatoes with melted marshmallows on top and cranberry sauce.

The mouth watering aroma of freshly-cooked food mingled and hung over the dining room as Grandpa Evans said in his deep, booming voice, "Let us now give thanks," and everyone bowed their heads, and sat with hands folged in their laps.

"Father, we thank thee for this glorious Thanksgiving Day," Grandpa began, "and

Janie raised her lowered eyelids and peeped across the room at the buffet that was laden with all sorts of dessert goodies. Chocolate cake, pumpkin pie, mincemeat tarts. cookies, and gingerbread. Her eyes lingered on the gingerbread and the bowl of gleaming red, ripe apples set at one end of the buffet. " . . . this boun-iful food that you have provided," Grandpa was saying.

Janie squirmed in her chair and quietly nudged Bubba with an elbow. "I wish Grandpa didn't have to say such a long blessing every time," she

"S-h-h-h!" Bubba whispered back. Bubba was two years older all else you'd like," Grandma than Janie and could be so bossy said. "Dressing?" she asked.

and as anxious as she for Grandpa to finish the blessing.

"We give thanks that thou, in thy great goodness, has seen fit to feed and clothe us, and to provide us with warmth and shelter. We ask thy blessing on began. this food, of which we are about to partake, and ask thy blessing on this family," Grandpa continued. Why did Grandpa always say all of those thous and thees, Janie wondered impatiently.

Janie opened her eyes again, just a wee bit, and peeped out through long, thick lashes at the gingerbread. She certainly hoped there would be ice cream to go on top of it. She squirmed some more, wishing she could scratch her nose, lifted a hand part-way and instantly received a kick on her shin from Bubba.

Janie closed her eyes again. Trying to control her impatience, she sat as still as she could while Grandpa rumbled on, asking God's blessing on the hungry and homeless; on the brave men and women who served in the nation's armed forces; on the President of the United States. . . . on the United States of America, and, he finally concluded, "help us to be forever grateful to thee for thy goodness and mercy to us, thy

humble servants. Amen." Thank goodness! Janie lifted her napkin from the table, unfolded it, laid it across her lap, and looked expectantly at Grandpa who had begun carving the turkey, cutting luscious slices of white meat from the breast of the turkey. He glanced at the dinner plates stacked beside him. "Now, let's see," he said, looking around the table. "We'll start with the children first. The youngest. So the first

placed a thick slice of turkey on the top plate and passed it to Grandma "Now, Janie, you tell me what

plate's for our little Janie." He

"Yes, ma'am," replied

"Sweet potatoes?" "I'd like some of everything, please! "Janie told her.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Everything?"

"Now, Janie," her father

'Oh, let the child have whatever she wants," Grandma scolded her son Bubba's response to Grandma's question was the same as Janie's.

When their plates almost brimming with food, were set before them, they hardly knew what to eat first. Mother was filling soup bowls and passing them around the table.

Janie tasted the turkey, ate a little of the sweet potatoes, picked at her collard greens, and took a bite of dumpling. When she had had her fill, her plate appeared to be almost as full as it had been at the start. And Rubba's was the same

"Now, children," Mother admonished them, "eat the rest of your dinner!

"I can't," Janie complained. "I'm too full."

"Me, too," Bubba said. "Then you shouldn't have asked for so much," Father scolded. "Don't you know," he continued, bringing his dark eyebrows together in a deep frown, "that there are children all over the world, probably some close by, who are hungry and would give anything to have

"Well, we can't help it," Bubba answered for the two of them. "If we eat any more, we'll get sick.'

that food you're wasting!"

"And, besides," Janie whined, "we have to leave some room for the gingerbread." She turned her big blue eyes hopefully to Grandpa.

'Well," Grandpa said, clearing his throat, "it is sinful to be so wasteful when there are so many hungry mouths around the world. . . but," he continued, his sharp brown eyes twinkling

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More Than 200 At Recreation Awards Banquet

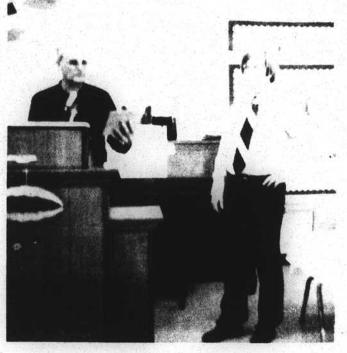
More than 200 young people, parents and friends attended the Pamlico County Department of Parks and Recreation Banquet held Saturday afternoon in the lunchroom of Fred A. Anderson Elementary School, an indication of how much the people of Pamlico County appreciate and support the recreation activities and events carried out countywide by dedicated recreation

personnel and faithful volun-Food was in the form of a covered-dish dinner provided by parents of the young people participating in the Flag Football program for Pee Wee and Termite players during the season just ended. The dinner was served buffet style

with the assistance of many volunteers.

There were many highlights of the gathering. These will be carried in next week's edition of The Pamlico News along with more photos and the names of the team members and types of awards or certificates present-

Connis Dudley presided over the banquet, serving as master of ceremonies. Next week's edition will also include the names of speakers and other information too lengthy to include so close to this edition's deadline. The banquet was a well-planned and widely supported event that deserves to be written up in riore detail. Watch for this story next week.



A HIGHLIGHT - One of the highlights of the Flag Football Team banquet was the special recognition given to Don Carter, who has been Recreation Director for a little over a year. In presenting Mr. Carter a plaque expressing this appreciation, Bernard B. Hollowell, on behalf of the Pamlico County Recreation Commission, praised Carter for his outstanding leadership, saying, "Don Carter is one of the most energetic, resourceful and patient people many of us have ever known."



OVER 200 ATTENDED - Some of the over 200 parents young people and friends attending the Flag Football Banquet in Bayboro Saturday, are shown serving themselves at the covered-dish dinner.