

Perspective

Pssst, it's the last week of school. Pass it on!



Author reflects fondly on Father's day memories

Though Father's Day is still several days away, I'd like to share a poem that has appeared in my columns before. Because of what it has to say, I believe it is very appropriate for fathers to remember every day.

Walk a little plainer daddy,
Said a little boy so frail;
I'm following in your footsteps;
And I don't want to fail.
Sometimes your steps are very plain

Sometimes they are hard to see;
So walk a little plainer daddy
For you are leading me.
I know that once you walked this way

Many years ago;
And what you did along the way
I'd really like to know.
For sometime when I am tempted
I don't know what to do;
So walk a little plainer daddy,
For I must follow you.
Someday when I'm grown
You are like I want to be;
Then I will have a little boy
Who will want to follow me.
And I would want to lead him right
And help him to be true;
So walk a little plainer daddy,
For we must follow you.

As this poem says, being a father is not always a simple task, though it can be very rewarding.

I feel it is probably more difficult being a father today than it was years ago. This isn't to say that our fathers and grandfathers found it easy to be a father. They cared just as much for their children as we do, and it as probably more difficult for them to provide for their families than it is today.

It's that times were different then,



things went more slowly. Fathers were able to spend more time with their children, and their children, and their were able to spend more time with them. There weren't as many things to distract them.

Today's society is such that the father no longer dominates the family. Often, the responsibility of providing for the family must be shared by the mother, and in turn, dad has to share in responsibilities traditionally delegated to the mother.

Though the father's role has changed, his responsibility to his children hasn't. While a father can no longer dominate the family, he still must be strong, have control and display the leadership necessary to guide a family. Feeling of inadequacy due to changing social practices should not keep him from being a role model for his children. And most important, he must find the time to be with his children, to listen, to watch, to teach.

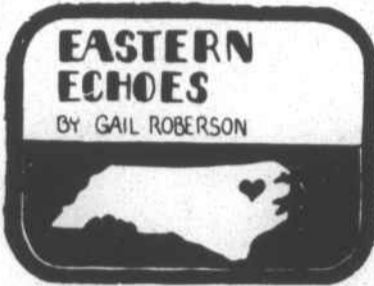
As the poem says, he must remember to "walk a little plainer."

While most fathers probably enjoy having a special day set aside in their honor, it really isn't necessary. Each day we have to spend with and enjoy our children is a special day.

Reflections of the friendliest campground

There was an old-fashioned lady who was high-precision elegant and delicate with everything she said and did, especially in her language. It seemed she and her husband were planning a week's vacation of camping in Florida, and they wanted to choose a place where the people were super friendly. She immediately wrote to a campground there to inquire about their facilities. When it came time to ask about the "toilet" accommodations, she just couldn't bring herself to use those words, so she decided to use the old-fashioned term, "bathroom commode." Once she had written that down, however, it still seemed a bit too forward for her, so she rewrote the entire letter and referred to the bathroom commode merely as the "B.C."

"Does your campground have its own B.C.?" She eagerly inquired in



her letter to them.

Well, the campground owner wasn't old fashioned in the least, and when he read her letter he couldn't figure out what in the world she was talking about. All the "B.C." business had him in a quandary. He worried about it for a while and then showed it to some of the campers there. They didn't know what she was talking about either. Finally, the camp-

ground owner reached the conclusion that the lady must be asking about the location of the local Baptist Church, so he sat down and wrote the following reply:

"Dear Madam:

I regret very much the delay in answering your letter, but I now take pleasure in informing you that a B.C. is located nine miles north of the campground and is capable of seating 250 people at one time. I admit it is quite a distance away if you are in the habit of going regularly, but no doubt you will be pleased to know that a great number of people take their lunches along and make quite an event of it. They usually arrive early and stay late and have a grand time inbetween events. The last time my wife and I went was six years ago, and it was so crowded that we had to stand up the whole time we were

there. It may interest you to know that right now there is a supper planned to raise money to buy more seats because the people enjoy it so much.

I would like to say that it pains me very much not to be able to go more regularly, but it surely is lack of desire on my part. As we grow older, it just seems to be more of an effort, particularly in cold weather.

If you decide to come down to our campground, perhaps I could accompany you the first time you go. I'll be glad to sit with you while you're there, and introduce you to all the other folks who make a special point to meet there on a regular basis. Remember, this is a very friendly community and campground.

Sincerely,
Jim Carothers, Owner

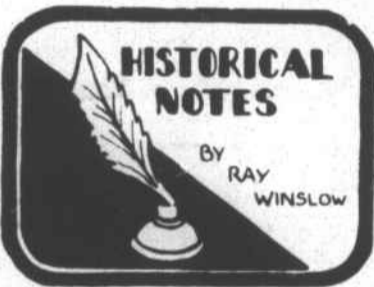
Perquimans County Beauregards see little action

If they had enlisted with sanguine expectations of defeating the Yankees in a month or so, the "Perquimans Beauregards" were severely disappointed. It was ten months before they ever saw the enemy.

In the initial enthusiasm accompanying the outbreak of war, Captain William Nixon recruited men in Hertford during the first of May, 1861. There was an early disappointment, for many of the men hoped to become a cavalry unit but had to settle for infantry status instead. Enlistments were dated May 16, 1861, and the unit took the name "Perquimans Beauregards" in honor of the southern hero Pierre G.T. Beauregard.

Besides Captain Nixon, the company's first officers included lieutenants Thomas D. Martin, Joshua W. White, and Thomas D. Jones; sergeants William F. Jones, James W. Mullen, Francis Nixon, Benjamin S. Skinner and Elbert T. Riddick; and corporals Benjamin F. Skinner, Edward M. Jordan, William A. Wilson, and William S. Myers. George W. Small was company drummer.

The "Beauregards" remained in camp in Perquimans until July 19, 1861, when they were transported by the steamer "Curlew" to New Bern. Going into camp, they were placed in Colonel George B. Singletary's regi-



ment. The regiment was finally organized in Confederate service on September 28 as the Twenty-seventh North Carolina. For the remainder of the war the "Perquimans Beauregards" would be designated officially as Company F. Twenty-seventh Regiment.

Another disappointment awaited Captain Nixon's men. Having grudgingly accepted the necessity of being infantry, they suddenly were ordered to act as artillery and to man Fort Ellis and Fort Lane near New Bern.

Life in the forts was routine and not particularly busy. Lieutenant Martin was able to act as assistant surgeon in a hospital, while Lieutenant White did quarter master duty.

Early in January, 1862, Captain Nixon had to requisition sixty-three pairs of shoes, "as those we have been furnished with heretofore were

not very good and would not stand the service."

New shoes were a must, for the "Beauregards" would be soon be marching. The long awaited attack on the North Carolina coast came in February, and Union troops quickly captured the Albemarle region. On March 14, federal Brigadier-General Ambrose E. Burnside attacked New Bern.


The battle for New Bern was quickly over.

The "Beauregards" were again

disappointed, because their regiment held the far left of the Confederate line and was not much involved in the fighting. Before they could get satisfaction against the enemy, the retreat was ordered. The "Beauregards" first battle was a defeat.

Accumulated disappointment surfaced in new camps around Kinston in April. With original enlistments expiring, the company was reorganized. Some of the men did not re-enlist, and some of the officers were not re-elected to command. The first year of service was not glorious.

The Perquimans Weekly would like to introduce to you Rena Eure of New Hope, wife of Robert H. Eure, Jr.



She is a native of Perquimans County and graduated from Perquimans County High School.

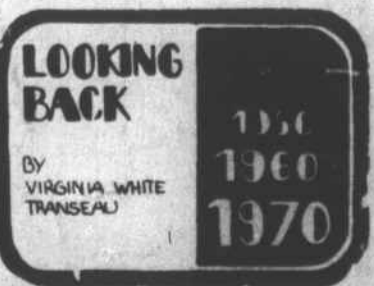
To find out more about home delivery or any problems with your subscription call Rena at The Perquimans Weekly at 426-5728.

Haskett to attend governor's school

20 YEARS AGO

Karen Haskett To Attend Gov. School: Karen Haskett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Keith of Hertford, has been selected to attend Governor's School at Salem College, Winston-Salem, June 22-August 9. She is going in the field of English. Karen's activities include Per-Co-Hi Tattler staff for three years; Marshall in 8th and 8th graders; Chief Marshall this year; FHA for three years; Debating Club of 2 years; Treasurer of Student Council; member of Beta Club; received activity letter this year; a member of the First United Methodist Church and MYF of this year.

Co-Commissioner Adopt Budget: The Perquimans County Commissioners adopted a tentative budget Monday for the fiscal year 1986-1970 as prepared by the County Accountant. The board at a tentative tax rate at \$1.65 per \$100.00 assessed value. The appointment of Keith Has-



kett as Conty Coroner was approved. Pam Cox Receives American Legion Scholarship: Pam Cox, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Cox of Hertford, has been selected to receive a \$1,000.00 scholarship over a 2 year period from the American Legion Life Insurance Scholarship Program. Pam graduated at COA Academy Sunday with an Associate of Arts degree and will be transferring to Atlantic Christian College next year.

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Letters to the editor

Editor thanked

The Perquimans Weekly,
Thanks for taking time to put the special olympics in the Perquimans Weekly. Thank you also for taking time with us. We had a good time.

Community thanked

The Perquimans Weekly,
The 1987 Perquimans County Special Olympics has had an extraordinary successful year at all three levels—local, regional, and state. This has been due to the hardwork and encouragement of many local people and I would like them to know how much we appreciate them.

Firstly, the Perquimans County System, in particular, Pat Harrell, Bill Tice, Henry Felton, William Byrum, Jeanie Umphlett, Earline Riddick, Alma Banks, Daphanne Higgins, Debbie Roberts, Robin DeMurry, Dorothy Burke, Kay Boyce, Deborah Coates, Harrell Thach, Margie Nixon, David Ziemba and the high school huggers, clowns, face painters. Also, the following groups, Hertford Police Dept., Sheriff Dept., Rescue Squad, Tim's Club, 7th and 8th grade band, PCHS Annual staff, Art Club, Beta Club, FFA Club, Hardees, Jackson Wholesale, Copeland Communications and all the other businesses and organizations who gave their talent, time, products, and money.

Secondly, another important area deserving of much praise has been

one media coverage, WZBO radio station did an excellent job advertising and covering our games—thanks Violet, Lisa and Martha. Also The Perquimans Weekly staff who took pictures faithfully rain or shine of our practices and our triumphs—Thanks Gina and Anzie.

Thirdly, those parents and teachers who traveled with me to Chapel Hill as coaches and chaperones. It was a long, hot, sleepless weekend but well-worth every drop of sweat. Thanks, Al and Velma Cohen for taking such great pictures, Jack and Sharon Ward, for all your help with the Soccer team, Barry Ford, Catherine Tillet and Carolyn Spivey for your coaching and chaperoning.

Finally, there is one individual in Perquimans County whose praises generally go unsung and who has quietly been working behind the scenes for Special Olympics for many years now. Our director of Parks and Recreation, Mr. Anthony Downing. No matter if it was cold or hot, Andy stood outside and trained, practiced and coached our kids, he ran our local games, ran all running events at the regional level and led the warm up exercises, trained our soccer team and coached them all the way the State Championship. Andy, as the theme of the Special Olympics is "I'm a Hero", we want you to know that You are Our Hero!

see edit. page 8

NEWS COUPON

The news and editorial staff of the Perquimans Weekly would like you to tell us what kind of stories you like to see in the paper. If there is something or someone you feel is important — or some provocative issue you would like us to examine — please, let us know.

Just clip and fill out this coupon. Include as many details as possible (Names, addresses, telephone numbers, etc.)

It may not be possible for us to use some of the stories suggested but we are always looking for new ideas.

So, next time you think of something you feel would make a good story, send it to: News Coupon, Perquimans Weekly, P.O. Box 277, Hertford, N.C. 27944.

STORY IDEA:

COMMENTS:

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