

COMMUNITY

Baker's Bombers win Chamber's 2nd annual Golf Scramble

More than dozen teams took part in annual fundraiser

BY JOHN FOLEY
Correspondent

More than a dozen teams competed in last week's 2nd annual Perquimans Chamber of Commerce Golf Scramble held at Albemarle Plantation.

Baker's Bombers topped the leaderboard capturing first place honors, followed by Surf and Turf in second place and Team Payne in third place.

While the temperature hit 98 on the pavement, area golfers scorched the course with shots sure to dazzle businessmen golfers across the country.

"What a terrific day to play golf," said Tom Kluski of Team Payne, while practicing his swing. "This is why you work hard — so you can take a Thursday afternoon off to play a round."

"We're looking forward to a relaxing day out there," said Brian Watson, representing the Perquimans Sheriff's Office as he played Golf Term Scramble. "It may be hot but we're looking to win."

The Golf Scramble is one of the Perquimans County Chamber's major annual fundraising events and proceeds go to support annual Chamber activities.

According to interim Chamber President Jill Cohen, this year's Golf Scramble was "truly successful."

"Everyone had an enjoyable day and the support for the Chamber was unbelievable," she said. "We're looking forward to more fun events."

Chamber member Patrick Morrissey echoed Cohen's assessment.

"This is great day. A wonderful turnout, more than expected," he said. "We really received a lot of support this past week."



Larry Cohen tries out his swing during the Perquimans County Chamber of Commerce's 2nd annual Golf Scramble at Albemarle Plantation Thursday, June 2.



Donald Payne of Team Payne tries his hand at Golf Term Scramble during the Perquimans County Chamber of Commerce's 2nd annual Golf Scramble at Albemarle Plantation, Thursday, June 2. Team Payne finished in third place in the golf tournament.

PHOTOS BY JOHN FOLEY PHOTO

AP Women's Club awards \$11.5K in scholarships to 8 students

\$1.5K Women in Transition grant awarded to DSS worker

From staff reports

The Albemarle Plantation Women's Club awarded a total of \$11,500 in scholarship money last month to six graduating Perquimans County high school seniors and two prior scholarship recipients. The club also awarded a \$1,500 Women in Transition grant to a local social services worker studying for her associate in arts degree.

This year's scholarship recipients included Allison Hobbs, Hannah Henry, Symiaya Leary, Jada Modlin, Tamia Mallory, Jayden Sawyer, and Tiffany Mathis. The two prior awardees also receiving scholarship money this year are Tiffany Mathis and Natalie Corprew.

According to the Albemarle Plantation Women's Club, Hobbs attended Northeast Academy for Aerospace & Advanced Technologies where she was ranked first in her class with a grade-point average of 4.7. Along with her high school diploma, Allison graduated with an associate degree. She plans to attend the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill and pursue a bachelor's degree in dental hygiene.

Henry is graduating with



PHOTO COURTESY ALBEMARLE PLANTATION WOMEN'S CLUB

The Albemarle Plantation Women's Club awarded a \$1,500 Women in Transition grant to Rebecca Corprew (left) and scholarships to Perquimans County high school graduating seniors (l-r) Symiaya Leary, Jada Modlin, Tamia Mallory, Allison Hobbs, Hannah Henry and Jayden Sawyer.

a 3.5 GPA, achieved honors in animal science I & II, and aquaculture I. A dual enrolled student at both Perquimans County High School and College of The Albemarle, Henry will attend CVCC, a program partnering with COA, to obtain her certificate in dental assisting. She is the first member of her family to attend college.

Leary earned a 4.16 GPA at Perquimans High School and maintains a 4.0 GPA at COA. She made the COA President's list in spring 2021 and was the Hertford Rotary Club Student of the Month in November. She plans to attend North Carolina Central University this fall to pursue a bachelor's

degree. Her goal is to become a physical therapist.

Modlin earned a GPA of 4.07 and will be attending the University of Hawaii at Manoa this fall to obtain a master's degree in kinesiology. Her goal is to become a licensed physical therapist. She decided on the career after experiencing her first sports injury. She hopes to open her own rehabilitation practice so she can help others who suffer sports-related injuries. She was a student-athlete for four years and has been on the COA President's List.

Sawyer has a GPA of 4.25 and will attend the University of North Carolina at Pembroke, where she plans to

earn a bachelor's degree in business administration with a focus in marketing.

Sawyer then plans to attend COA to obtain her license in cosmetology so she can open her own business in Perquimans. Sawyer is a North Carolina Academic Scholar and was a dual enrolled student at both PCHS and COA.

Mallory earned a GPA of 4.17 and will be attending N.C. Agricultural and Technical State University where she plans to seek a bachelor of science degree in nursing. Her goal is to become a registered nurse and work as a certified neonatal nurse. She also was a dual enrolled student at PCHS and COA. She made the Dean's List at COA,

earned A/B Honors at Perquimans High School, and was a Rotary Student of the Month.

Phyllis Calvano advised that the committee has also given \$500 each to two former scholarship recipients. The first is Tiffany

Mathis, who received \$500 from the Albemarle Plantation Women's Club, has maintained a GPA of 3.35 at Mars Hill University where she is majoring in zoology. Corprew, who also received \$500, has maintained a 3.67 GPA at UNC-Chapel Hill where she is majoring in exercise and sport science and minoring in coaching education, while also making the Dean's List.

The club's Women In Transition Grant recipient this year is Rebecca Toy Corprew, who has been employed by the Perquimans County Department of Social Services since 2005. Corprew, who works in multiple units at DSS, is currently working studying for her associate in arts degree to qualify for a promotion to fiscal officer. Corprew has made the Dean's List and has maintained a 3.75+ GPA.

According to the club, the WIT grant will help Corprew, who currently works two part-time jobs as well as her job with DSS, to enroll in the summer session at COA, graduate in December and enroll at Elizabeth City State University in January 2023 to pursue a bachelor's degree in social services.

Started in 2000, the Albemarle Plantation Women's Club has awarded scholarships since 2001 when the first two \$600 scholarships were given to high school seniors and \$300 was awarded to one student to attend a seminar in Washington, D.C.

Since then, the club has awarded \$74,125 in scholarships to students and another \$16,200 in WIT grants, club member Penny Byrd said. Counting this year's awards, the club has now given \$103,325 in scholarships and WIT grants.

Ukraine woman's unflinching love saves her son's life

Note: This story was shared by my Ukrainian friends Yehor and Vika. In their work with bulava.org, they get first-hand stories of horror, kindness and heroism that won't make their way into national news, but they make their way into my heart and should be shared.

When Vika shared a story of a young man and his mother, in Bylozirka, a village in southern Ukraine, I felt called to bear witness, especially in the shadow of

POSTCARDS FROM UKRAINE



CHERI SHERIDAN

Mother's Day.

From the safety of the Perquimans River's banks, I tucked the Hallmark reminder of my son's Mother's Day love

into a cubby of my desk. I have always claimed that a mother's love is second only to God's. My kids were raised in the era of Harry Potter, so I often reminded them of a quote from "The Philosopher's Stone": "Love as powerful as your mother's for you, leaves its own mark." Harry gave me street cred in those days and I used it to my advantage.

Across the world, in a Russian-occupied village in Ukraine, a mother

demonstrated that love. Her son, Sasha, was at home protecting his mother and his village, keeping a low profile as Russian soldiers roamed from house to house searching for Ukrainian men to seize as prisoners-of-war ... or worse. The morning these soldiers arrived, pounding on the door demanding entrance, mother and son were terrified.

The leader of the group noticed a tattoo on the underside of Sasha's

forearm and demanded to know what it meant. They didn't accept his explanation and claimed it was a prison tattoo and he didn't deserve to have it. They dragged mother and son out into the yard where the chickens were scratching, stretched his arm out on a chopping block, swinging a nearby axe, threatening to cut his arm off to remove the offending ink-art.

Sasha was in shock, but his mother cried out that

she would do anything, they could have whatever they wanted, but to spare her son, knowing the wound would be fatal.

The Russian soldiers left with her car, cleared the house of any food and perceived valuables, and shoved Sasha into the dirt. But his life was spared. By his mother's unflinching love.

Harry Potter was right.

Cheri Sheridan is a resident of Hertford.

For perceptive traveler, nothing quite like Plymouth

The great mouth of the Roanoke River, where that ancient waterway comes to its frenzied end, pouring forth into the Albemarle Sound, is an awesome sight. It's at once magnificent and terrifying, beautiful in its composition but frightful in its vast, untamable wildness. Seeing it should make anyone a poet, if they could just recognize what they're beholding.

Such dramatic geography calls for a dramatic town, and Plymouth is as dramatic as they come. Perched along the Roanoke at its most sublime, there is something in Plymouth that has managed to capture a piece of that river's essence. The town is peculiar; it is one of a kind. One of our most overlooked

MUSEUM OF THE ALBEMARLE



IAN LOWRY

towns, it deserves appreciation. There's really nothing else quite like it. For the perceptive traveler, it is exquisite.

Its history begins shortly after the Revolution, when it quickly became a prosperous hub for goods coming down the river, and for shipbuilding with the ample timberlands beyond the growing town. A strategic location during the Civil War, it was born-

barded multiple times and very nearly obliterated, its fortunes gone. But it rose again in the late 19th century, thriving with the growth of railroads. Locomotives, being fickle and treacherous like all machines, didn't stay long, and are all gone today. They are never coming back, but the river will never leave.

A visit to Plymouth is highly recommended, but only to persons of a thoughtful nature, who can truly appreciate it. The first thing you will notice is that Plymouth holds a sort of nearness, which nearly every thoughtful visitor perceives. The old buildings seem to press closer than in other towns. You turn a corner and are surprised to see the enormous portico of the courthouse almost knocking you over,

or a church spire looming over your shoulder. You can never quite decide if this sense of nearness is quaintly cozy, distressingly confining, or both simultaneously.

Students of architecture will not be disappointed in Plymouth: it is a treasure trove. Some structures are in excellent condition, many are not. You won't be sure which condition fascinates you more. You can sense that the wild spirit from the great river, always nearby, has permeated everything. Whereas crawling vines and gnarled trunks might seem garish in other towns, here they feel quite natural. You suddenly realize how brilliant the citizens were in making the black bear the symbol of Plymouth. A tame totem just wouldn't suffice.

If you meander to Grace Episcopal Church to spend a contemplative moment among the headstones of that beautiful place, you will be ineluctably drawn to thoughts far beyond the commonplace. There is a museum nearby, and a thoroughly charming lighthouse, both of which are recommended, but enjoyable as they are, you will likely be drawn just as strongly to the riverside park, where you can look out over those waters, near their instigable aura, and feel yourself struggling to describe the sensation, just as I have in describing it here.

Ian Lowry is a contributing writer for Museum of the Albemarle and a local historic preservationist.