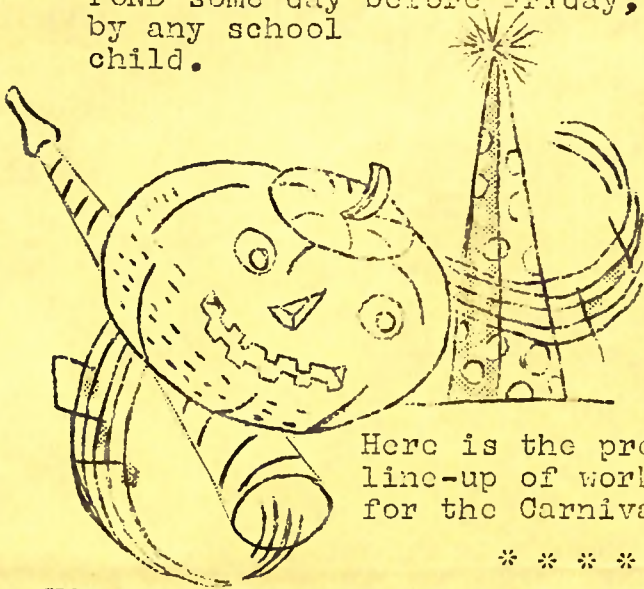


Please send things for the SHRIMP POND some day before Friday, by any school child.



Here is the present line-up of workers for the Carnival.

\* \* \* \*

HOT DOGS: Selma Spencer, Lillian Fulcher, Mary E. Gaskins, Eva Rella Waller, Neva O'Neal.

COLD DRINKS: Naomi and Benjamin

BINGO: Henry Wilder, T. Rondthaler, Virginia Esham, Iva Garrish, Elizabeth G. Howard, Lucille Garrish, Sybil Wilder.

FISH PONDS: Etta Spencer, Edna O'Neal, Ruby Garrish, Doris Garrish, Frances Rawley, Marie Hodges.

SHRIMP POND: Rita Styron, Marie Womac, Ollie Nutro, Helena Paul

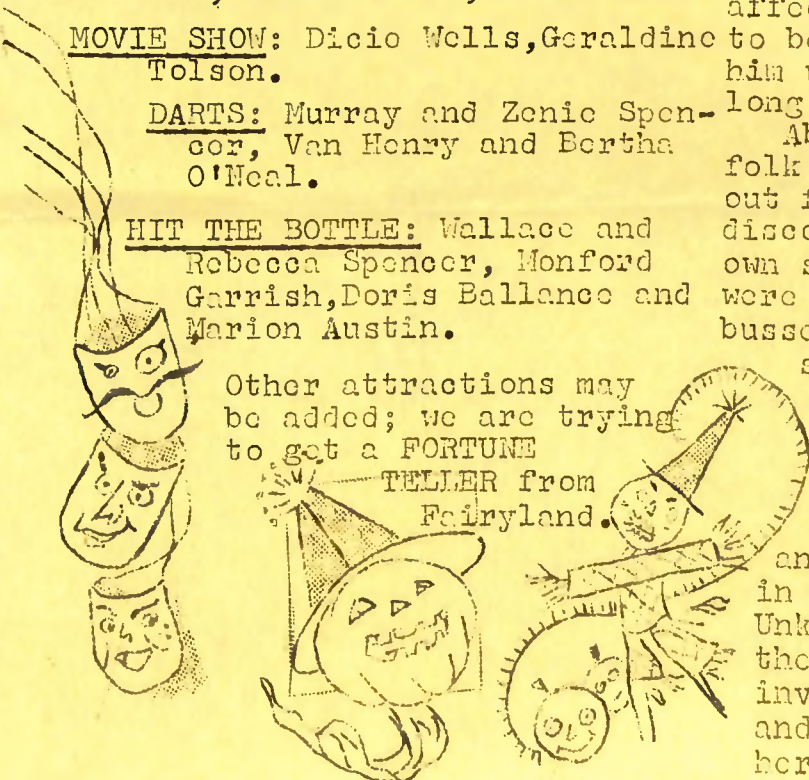
MOVIE SHOW: Dicio Wells, Geraldine Tolson.

DARTS: Murray and Zenie Spencer, Van Henry and Bertha O'Neal.

HIT THE BOTTLE: Wallace and Rebecca Spencer, Monford Garrish, Doris Ballance and Marion Austin.

Other attractions may be added; we are trying to get a FORTUNE

TELLER from Fairyland.



THE 1957 WASHINGTON TRIP

We left home 7 a.m. on Oct. 10th, Carolyn, Alda Vann, David, and I in Eddie's car; Ray and Carleton Boyce in Mrs. Rondthaler's truck. Plan was to drive as far as Kill Devil Hill and leave the cars there with Mrs. Lewark, and board the bus for Norfolk. But the ferry got stuck before it even got started, and half of the 18 cars had to be taken off and reloaded, and we lost 1 1/2 hours so missed the Norfolk bus, and there wasn't another until 5 p.m. So Eddie and Mrs. R. agreed to drive all the way to Norfolk. At Great Bridge, Mrs. R. 'phoned Sam Jones' office and got permission to leave our cars at his place. We had a hard time finding the way to it, but suddenly David recognized the water works and some cows, and said "This is the right way," and sure enough it was. We reached there at about 5 p.m. and found Miami cooking chicken with word that "Mr. Jones expects you for supper." At 6:30 p.m. we left for downtown Norfolk and the bus, after 'phoning Mrs. Sandridge in Washington, D.C. not to expect us until 1 a.m. (It turned out to be 2 a.m. by Washington time!)

Mrs. Rondthaler was rather shocked at the Norfolk bus station to see Alda Vann greeting a man with an affectionate hug. Well, it turned out to be her uncle Al Gaskins, and with him was John Gaskill. They waited long enough to mail postcards for us.

About twenty miles out of Norfolk the bus stopped and we all got out for some food. David suddenly discovered that he had on one of his own shoes and one of Carleton's! We were riding on one of the new-DeLuxe busses (Greyhound) and most of us slept a good deal of the way.

Next morning, Friday, Mrs. R. woke us up about 9 a.m. and by 10 a.m. we had had breakfast.

Mrs. Beal and Mrs. Grayson and Peggy came by with their cars and drove us over to Lee Mansion in Arlington, and to the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, where we witnessed the Change of the Guard. Mrs. Beal invited us for hamburger lunch and we spent a delightful hour at her home. Bill Beal was there and we enjoyed looking at his Ocracoke