

THE COASTLAND TIMES

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The Weekly Journal of the Walter Raleigh Coastland of North Carolina, Foremost Region of Recreation and Sport, Healthful Living and Historical Interest On The Atlantic Seaboard.

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THE OREGON INLET BRIDGE.

People who are observant of the trend of tourist travel and who look into the future at the prospect of the volume of business to be developed by the advertising to be done for Hatteras and Ocracoke Islands are inclined to say now that the demand for a bridge will cause one to be built over Oregon Inlet before one is built over either Croatan Sound or Alligator River. Mere wishing of course does not build bridges, nor bring tourists. Neither are bridges built alone to serve the needs of the people who live in the vicinity of a bridge, particularly in the small communities of our coastland.

Such roads and bridges as we have gotten up to now could not have materialized by the sole efforts of our people, but have been achieved because of the additional aid of outside influences; by aid from tourists from distant places anxious to get here. They have been anxious to get here because someone long before had the enterprise to send far and wide pictures and words to excite their interest, and their desire to see these scenes in person.

Most of the prosperity this part of the coastland now enjoys has resulted from the publicity that has been given it. Without the millions of words and the thousands of pictures that have been viewed in the press throughout the world, none would have known of it.

The publicity will go on and on. Millions more will come to visit us and millions will clamor for a bridge over Oregon Inlet. It will come to pass sooner than some of us suspect. And surely the sound and river will be bridged also. We cannot expect always that officials will forever stupidly waste money in operating ferries that cannot handle the traffic, and subject our friends and visitors, and citizens throughout the year to constant annoyance, inconvenience and expense as is now the case.

PROMISING NOTHING UNTIL COOLER WEATHER

We have a good excuse for our laziness in not producing a better paper during these hot dog days. We expect to stay in the doldrums so long as the weather stays hot. Even if it cools off, it is going to take us a long time then to get our breath, and catch our stride, what with toting a lot of fat around and sweating out about five gallons of ice water a day.

We hope to do better for you; the sooner the better. Meanwhile we appreciate the patience of our readers in putting up with our shortcomings. It's just too hot for us to do too much, and with many friends of our own age falling out all around us from the heat, we don't see why we should fly in the face of providence as the saying goes. Those who don't work at all seem to get along as well as we do, so we've decided to let our creditors worry too.

VANQUISHED AND VANISHING AMERICANS

Time was when \$10,000 a year was a lot of money. Only the relative few earned or had a reasonable hope of earning as much. Even nowadays, with record taxes and a four-bit dollar, it is far more than most families ever see, the average income being in the neighborhood of \$3,000.

Yet there is a \$10,000-a-year class of people in this country who simply can't make both ends meet, economize as they will. That, at least, is the theme of a fascinating article in the July issue of Harper's magazine, called "Going Broke on \$10,000 a Year," which is signed with the pseudonym Jay Taylor. This class consists of junior business executives who must put up a front, appear to live very well, have good addresses, entertain as a part of their jobs, and donate generously to charities and other worthy causes. Mr. Taylor writes early in his article: "I'm a symbol—and a simpleton. I'm a symbol of the group from which business leaders used to be drawn, a group now being liquidated."

Mr. Taylor goes into meticulous detail as to his finances, and it's quite a story. Last year, he wrote, he earned \$10,400 and spent \$10,456. And here, in capsule form, is what happened to his money. To get the full flavor of the account, of course, the whole article should be read.

First of all he actually got not \$10,400 but \$8,978, taxes having accounted for the difference. His first outgo was for rent—\$1,656. This, he says is about as little as he could pay without moving to so cheap a neighborhood that he would lose cast with his associates and endanger future promotions.

Several hundred dollars went out for unavoidable household expenses such as utilities, and his wife got \$2,049, or some \$40 a week, to buy the food and other supplies needed by a family of four. Furniture swallowed \$274, and insurance \$471. Mr. Taylor has no car and says he can't possibly afford one, but commutation tickets cost him \$180 and are scheduled to go up in price.

Doctors and dentists accounted for \$264, and the children's expenses, such as their clothes and school books and a summer camp, dug in to the tune of \$241. He and his wife spent only \$173 on clothing for themselves. Gifts and holiday expenses totaled around \$500 all told, and there was a miscellaneous item of \$364, which included such odds and ends as church contributions, wood, bushes and bulbs for the garden.

So it goes, in Mr. Taylor's summation—everything is accounted for down to the penny, save \$133 for which he has no records. None of the items of expenditure seem at all high for a man in his position—many of them seem almost amazingly low.

Mr. Taylor's conclusion is typical of the tone of his article: "So I speak as one small symbol of a class. I look at the broken down occasional chair which should have been replaced a year ago. I postpone my trip to the dentist for another six months in hopes that the pediatrician's bill can be paid in the interval. And I realize that I belong to a new class of forgotten men in whom no labor leaders, politicians, farmers, corporation presidents, or commencement speakers take any vested interest—the \$10,000-a-year men, Vanquished Americans."

Sincerity is no test of truth. You may take poison sincerely believing it the needed medicine, but will it save your life? —Tryon Edwards

No reproof is so potent at the silent lesson of a good example. —Mary Baker Eddy

OTHER EDITORS

ENEMIES, NOT FRIENDS, GET MOST U. S. HELP

(Mooresville Tribune)
One who follows our international goings-on must be struck with the fact that human nature is just about the same, whether observed in the relationship between two individuals or among many nations.

Since the end of World War II we have given our wartime enemies \$8.6 billion, most of which is not expected to be repaid. Our reasons may be said to have been largely selfish, since we recognized the necessity of rebuilding Germany, Italy and Japan so that they could resist communism.

The countries of some of our wartime allies also suffered terribly. Yet, since World War II, we have given them considerably less than our enemies—\$5.7 billion to be exact. Russia and her satellites, who once were our friends but are not now, received \$750 million from us.

The countries on which we must depend strongly if we would repel an invasion of the Western Hemisphere—the Latin American countries—demonstrate the other extreme of our "fight-and-make-up" psychology which we discussed above. We have long had a "good neighbor" policy toward these countries and have talked in glowing terms of our Pan-American destiny. Yet, although we received much aid from them during the last war, the total amount of money they have received from us since then has been in the form of loans, most of which must be repaid us.

Is it any wonder, then, that our South American neighbors question whether it is desirable to be too good a neighbor to the United States,

CRUMBS WITH INSULTS

(Independent Star)
If the South didn't get what it expected to get or wanted from the Democratic National Convention, concluded in Chicago over the weekend, it can blame itself for much of the failure.

In the first place Southerners went to the convention with hat in hand and the attitude that they knew they were the red-headed step-children of the Democratic Party and would be glad for any crumbs that might be thrown their way by the high and mighty New Dealers and Fair Dealers. Only three Southern states, Virginia, South Carolina and Louisiana had the guts to stick by their guns and refuse to be politically manhandled by the Left Wingers. The others, as nauseating as it must have been to them, fell in line, reluctantly or otherwise, in the hope of being handed some recognition. One of the main reasons, perhaps, was the candidacy of Sen. Russell for the presidential nomination. But they, in the end, were betrayed and shoved aside.

The Southern states had warning before the convention what was going to happen. They knew the objectionable planks were going to be written into the platform of the party. Yet they made no sustained unified effort to prevent it. Had they stuck together they would have come out differently. They didn't have enough delegate strength to carry the convention, but collectively they had enough to block objectionable features and bring about a stall that would have eventually spelled success for them.

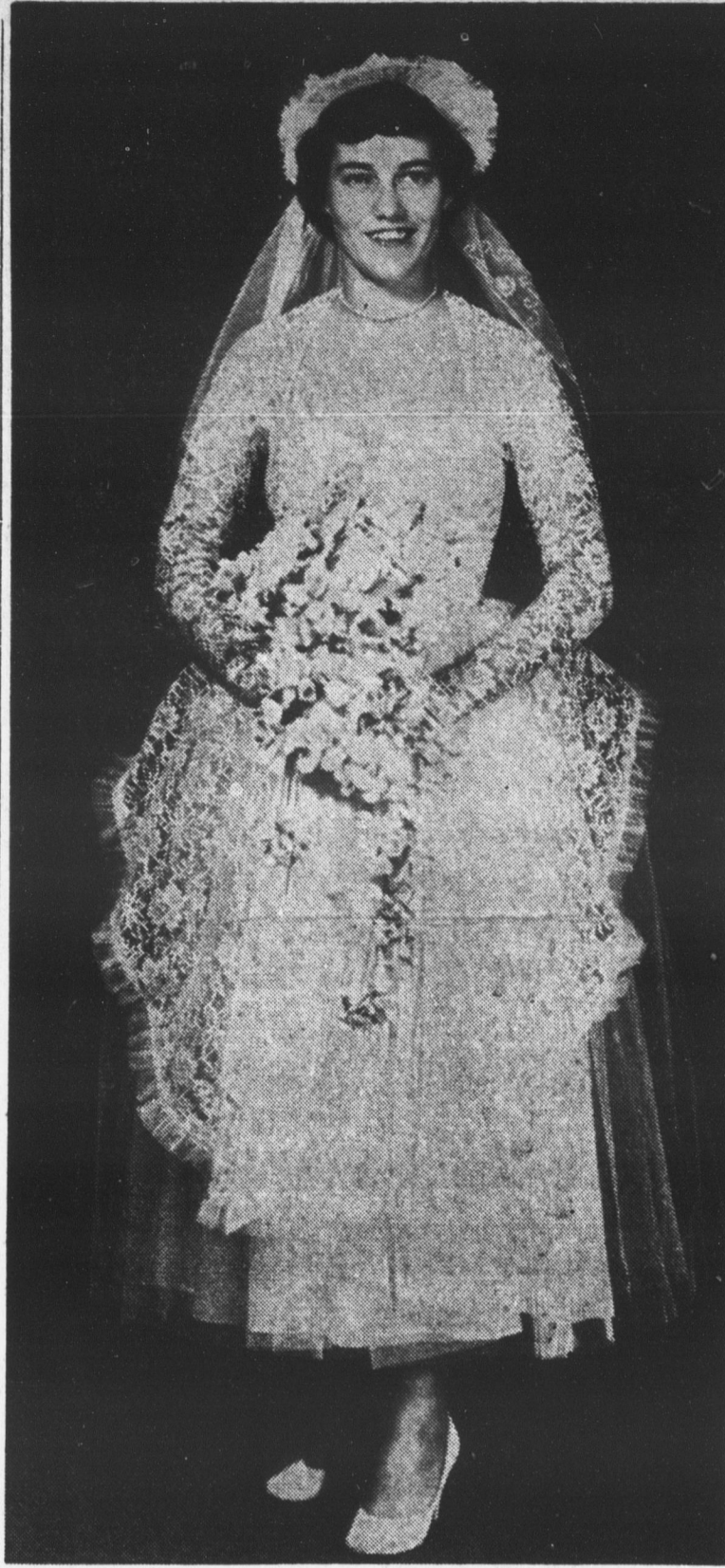
Even though all but three of the Southern States went along with the Socialist wing of the party, they were subjected to insult after insult at the hands of the Leftists. They were repeatedly referred to as Republicans in the Democratic Party, and other misnomers that were hurled at them by the high and mighties.

The rift between the two factions was mended somewhat, perhaps by the nomination of the gentleman from Alabama as the vice presidential candidate—the only small crumb they were allowed from the convention; but they were insulted again by the presidential nominee in his acceptance speech when he remarked that he would beat "both Republican Parties" in the November election. Adlai Stevenson, the presidential choice of Truman and his ilk in the party, did not help himself with the South when he made that statement, and left no doubt about how he feels regarding the South.

But for the fact they need the votes of the Southern citizenry, the New Dealers and Fair Dealers, beyond a doubt, would drive the South from the party entirely. However, so long as they can retain the vote by doling out a crumb of favor now and then, butted with insults they may be, the Socialists will permit the South to stay in the party that once meant the preservation of the Constitution and the right of privatisation and its rights under the Constitution.

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

ENGELHARD GIRL IS DOCTOR'S BRIDE



MRS. H. J. LIVERMAN, the former June Long of Engelhard, whose recent wedding at Engelhard is written in another column in this paper this week. The couple will make their home in Engelhard where Dr. Liverman is a practicing physician.

WINSTEADVILLE NEWS

Robert Smith spent the week-end with friends at Ponzer. H. M. S. Robert J. Sparrow left Wednesday for Los Angeles, Calif., after spending a week with his mother, Mrs. A. M. Sparrow, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Pegram of Washington and Island View Beach visited Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Sparrow, Jr. Sunday.

Mrs. Florence Alligood, a former resident now living in Hampton, Va., spent a few days recently with her uncle, J. R. Davis. Mr. Davis has been confined to his bed since last September.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Whorton returned home Wednesday after spending several days at Manteo.

S. D. Sparrow, D. Ottis Selby, O. E. Selby and Ray Selby went on a fishing trip to Manteo Saturday night.

The Woman's Society of Christian Service of Bethany Church met Friday night at the home of Mrs. S. T. Sparrow, Sr., with nine members in attendance. Mrs. A. M. Sparrow, Jr., presided.

Mrs. W. E. Powell was program leader for the evening. Her subject was, "Earth's Abundance and Man's Stewardship." Interesting papers were read by Mrs. S. D. Sparrow, Mrs. L. C. Whorton, Mrs. John F. Sparrow and Mrs. A. M. Sparrow, Jr. The hostess served assorted cookies and iced bottles drinks.

SIDNEY PERSONALS

Mrs. Ralph Davis of Winsteadville and children, Milton and Mike, and Mrs. Florence Alligood of Hampton, Va., visited friends here Sunday. Ralph Davis also spent a short while here. Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Satterthwaite and baby, Minnie Helen, have returned to their home in Norfolk after spending a few days.

Mesdames Lula Windley and Sallie Styron and Misses Esther and Annie Tripp of Washington and Miss Louise Styron of Norfolk recently spent a short while here.

Mrs. Elvin Collins and brother, E. H. Davis of Norfolk, visited here Tuesday. They were accompanied to Panteo by Mrs. E. H. Davis and sons, Edward, Jr., and Wilson for a visit to Mrs. Davis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Snyder.

E. M. Satterthwaite has given an acre of land near the Free Will Baptist Church for a cemetery. This is on the same side as the church and nearly opposite the Satterthwaite cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilkins of Wrights Creek visited the Satterthwaite Sunday.

Miss Mary Davis is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lundy Sadler near Ahoskie.

PANTEGO PERSONALS

Miss Carolyn Aycock has returned home after spending two weeks with Miss Melissa Shuler of Durham, N. C.

Miss Frances Radcliffe has returned home after visiting Miss Ann Bynum in Farmville, N. C. and Miss Jean Bynum in Greenville, N. C.

...But only Time will Tell.....

WHATTA SONG! IT'LL SELL A MILLION COPIES!

I CAN JUST HEAR VAUGHN MONROE SINGING IT!

WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT BEFORE?

IT'LL BE BIGGER THAN OH! SUSANNA!

THE TEST OF A POPULAR SONG IS HEARING IT OVER AND OVER. THE TEST OF A CIGARETTE IS STEADY SMOKING! TEST CAMELS FOR 30 DAYS. YOUR "T-ZONE" WILL TELL YOU HOW MILD AND FLAVORFUL CAMELS ARE, PACK AFTER PACK!

MISS ANNIE LOUISE GASKILL WEDS EARL HILL GASKINS

In a ceremony lovely in its simplicity Miss Annie Louise Gaskill, daughter of A. Thurston Gaskill and the late Mrs. Helen Williams Gaskill and granddaughter of the late Capt. and Mrs. Bill Gaskill of Ocracoke, became the bride of Earl Hill Gaskins, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Joseph Gaskins of Ocracoke, on Thursday night, July 17, at 8:30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Eaton at 1717 Rhem avenue, New Bern with Rev. John A. Russell, pastor of Centenary Methodist church, New Bern, officiating using the single-ring ceremony.

The vows were spoken before an improvised altar of white summer flowers, lighted cathedral candles in floor candelabra before a background of palms and greenery arranged in the large living room of the Eaton home. The entire lower floor of the home was arranged with a profusion of summer flowers and lighted with white burning tapers.

The couple, unattended, entered the room together, the bride wearing a ballerina-length wedding gown of white nylon net and Chantilly lace over white satin fashioned with lace bodice and full accordion-pleated nylon skirt. She wore a halo of matching lace and nylon net and carried a bouquet of American beauty roses.

Following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Eaton entertained at an informal reception at their home. The dining room table was covered with an imported embroidered linen and lace cloth and centered with a crystal bowl of white carnations, gladioli and feverfew flanked by burning white tapers in crystal candelabra. At one end of the table was a three-tiered wedding cake topped with a miniature bride and bridegroom under a bridal arch. The cake was served by Mrs. Joseph Mullineaux and Miss Boody Hawk after the bride couple had cut the first slice and bridal ices, nuts and mints were served by Mrs. Alfred Kafer, Jr., and Miss Lily Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaskins left for a wedding trip to unannounced points and upon their return will make their home at Ocracoke. For traveling the bride wore an original model navy blue linen dress made with strapless bodice and matching bolero jacket with which she used navy blue and white accessories and a corsage lifted from her bridal bouquet.

Mrs. Gaskins graduated from Ocracoke High school with the class of 1952 and Mr. Gaskins graduated from Ocracoke High school and is stationed at the Ocracoke lighthouse with the United States Coast Guard.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE COASTLAND TIMES

NEW HOLLAND NEWS

Richard Vansandt is spending several days in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Herndon of Macon, Ga., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Vansandt.

Miss Barbara Jean Whitfield of Greenville spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Hal Swindell.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster of New Bern were weekend guests of Miss Willie Weston.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. White and son, Tommy, of Kinston were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Tunnell.

Hal Swindell and Douglas Tunnell were visitors in Goldsboro and Greenville last week.

Mrs. D. S. Smith is in Chicago visiting her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Smith.

Miss Barbara Jean Eason of Wilmington is spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Leslie O'Neal.

COUNTRY CLUB

The Belhaven Country Club met last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Sarah Latham on Main Street Rubram and Herme lilies and other mixed summer flowers were attractively arranged throughout the house. This week politics was the topic of discussion. At the close of the afternoon Mrs. Latham served ice cream and cake. Those present were Mrs. H. R. Way, Mrs. Fred Latham, Mrs. Carter Dalton, Miss Helene Toland, and Mrs. Elmyra Bateman.

William Penn
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