

GLIMPSES OF THE PAST

By CAROLYN LLOYD

"Aw, you're crazy with the heat," used to be one of the favorite childhood expressions. It had nothing to do with the weather, but was considered brilliant ever, that expression has taken on new meaning to me, as I have certainly been doing things not exactly normal. There are those who other reason for such behavior might suggest that there is an-but it is more comforting to blame the weather. For instance, today I found myself with a box of Tide poised over the sifter getting ready to "flour" chicken for frying. That might be good advertising for Tide, but it would make mighty poor seasoning for chicken. At that I was luckier than a friend who some years ago prepared salmon croquettes with soap flakes and didn't discover her mistake until her husband noticed a flavor definitely not associated with salmon.

Whether it is the heat or that other reason that some friends (?) might suggest, my brain doesn't seem to be functioning even as well as usual, so I shall ask your indulgence for a few rambling comments with no connection whatsoever.

This afternoon I was again reminded of the swift passage of years. I sat looking at a beautiful bride and her attendants, and it seemed only yesterday that I had looked at them from behind my desk as they sat in the classroom giggling their sweet little heads off at nothing. They were lovely to look at this afternoon and they weren't giggling, which made them seem a little like strangers. As a matter of fact, I remember when each of them was born, and that seems like only yesterday, too. The bride, Lucy Bishop, used to be called in and teased to recite when the crowd gathered at her parents' house. Heavens' maybe it isn't the heat after all.

It was the heat, though, that made me decide earlier in the week that this column isn't worth the effort, that probably nobody reads it anyhow, and I just wouldn't write one. And then it happened again—there came a kind word that lifted me out of the doldrums and made it seem worthwhile to try again. First a letter came from Evelyn Tolan in Boston saying that the "Pilot" and this column form a link with home and the past. Then Walt Zachowski, now a next-door neighbor and once of Beaufort, S. C.; The Carlye Ways of Macon, Ga., and Florence Way Cowan, of Washington, D. C., were kind enough to say that they are weekly readers. Now I know perfectly well that I am no Nell Battle Lewis or Earl Wilson and I am humbly grateful for all words of encouragement for my amateur efforts.

One thing is, though, if I should let praise go to my head and begin to think myself smarter than I am, there are those who will keep me in my place. However, it is comforting to reflect that they wouldn't catch my errors if they didn't read my column.

Enough of this rambling. Perhaps it will be cooler next week and some perfectly brilliant inspiration will come—but don't count on it.

SUMMER FERRY SCHEDULES

Table with ferry schedules for Croatan Sound, Alligator River, and Oregon Inlet ferries, listing departure times from various points.

Shortly after Bodie Island light-house was first exhibited in October, 1872, a flock of wild geese flew against the lantern shattering three panes of glass and damaging the lens considerably.

IT'S A GREAT SEASON ON THE DARE BEACHES

WE ARE NOW IN MID-SEASON, and never before have so many people enjoyed the attractions of our seashore as have come early this year, with every week getting better and better. This is highly appreciated by the many good firms serving the tourist trade and doing their best to assure a good time to all who come. It is proof that good service has been given at reasonable prices. It is assurance of continued good service and satisfaction. We extend our thanks and cordially invite you to come and enjoy the seashore.

Advertisement for Anderson's Supermarket - Beach Store Housekeeping Beach Cottages, listing various goods and services.

Advertisement for The Arlington, a restaurant directly on the ocean, offering a relaxing vacation.

Advertisement for El Gay Restaurant, featuring seafood, steaks, and chicken, located near El Gay Motor Court.

Advertisement for The Nags Header Miniature Golf, inviting visitors to enjoy an evening of real fun.

Advertisement for Avalon Supply Co., providing plumbing and electrical supplies, solite and concrete blocks, and asphalt tile.

Advertisement for Dyke's Esso Servicenter, offering car services like washing, lubrication, and tire repairs.

Advertisement for Spruill & Perry Building Supply, cabinet makers, offering window units, sash and doors, and mill work.

Advertisement for Twiford's Self-Service Market, a complete line of groceries, meats, and magazines.

Advertisement for Virginia Dare Restaurant and Motel, featuring seafood, steaks, and chicken.

Advertisement for Nags Head Casino, featuring Michael Donato and his orchestra, offering bowling, amusements, and refreshments.

Advertisement for Southern Shores, a fully restricted ocean front development for discriminating people.

Advertisement for Leary's Motor Court, offering a complete newstand of novelties and beach supplies.

Advertisement for Parkerson's Hotel, offering fresh seafood and a home away from home.

Advertisement for The Reef Dining Room, serving seafood, steak, and chicken, with broiled foods as a specialty.

Advertisement for Hotel Edgewater and Driftwood Apartments, offering a vacation sensation.

Advertisement for The Sea Oatel, one of the newest and finest motor courts overlooking the Atlantic.

Advertisement for Harris & Ballance Real Estate Brokers, offering oceanfront and west side lots and cottages.

Advertisement for Beacon Motor Lodge, offering a vacation sensation with air conditioning, swimming pool, and dining room.

