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OCRACOKERS SAW NO TERRORS AND SOME ENJOYED IT

Here's A Factual Account of How Life Carries on When Storms Come Around

Ocracoke.—"No news is good news." This slogan speaks for Ocracoke Island in the three recent hurricanes, Ione, Diane, and Connie. Little damage by any of them here. In other words, our luck was with us, even in Ione. Or, it may be as one of our annual sports fishermen, who happens to get here for at least one fall hurricane, says: "Lots of good people on Ocracoke!" A. G. Stewart of Wilmington, Delaware, declares he would rather be here in a hurricane than in Delaware. "Safer!" Sid Tolson, local resident, makes the same assertion, having viewed the destruction of Hazel last year from a third storey window of the Fort Macon Hotel in Morehead City. "Not as much stuff to blow around at Ocracoke," he says. True, the Island met a Waterloo in the famous storm of 1844 when Pamlico Sound spread across it to a depth of four or five feet in many an Island home. No hurricanes since then have surpassed it in damage and loss. Last year's Hazel and Carol brought in a good deal of tide, but we had none this year in Ione, Diane, and Connie. And the scragly cedars and oaks, hugging the ground closely, are not blown down as easily as the taller mainland trees; there are not as many light and power poles to topple, or wires to break. Houses are sturdy and accustomed to weather beating.

Atune to mainland radio stations, particularly Raleigh, Washington, and Morehead City, we Islanders (it took seven years of teaching here to merit the "we") heard with due concern the fact that Ione would strike "somewhere between Morehead City and Cape Hatteras"—that could very well mean Ocracoke and its neighboring town of Portsmouth—and that "tides would be eight or nine feet above normal" (average normal tide at Ocracoke is two to three feet), so we battened down our hatches making ready for the onslaught. It never came in the form of tides, but the wind was terrific (an old-timer says it went to 75), and it rained sheets of water. "Water, water everywhere." Rain water; thank goodness for that. Due to the fact that Ione chose to strike land west of Ocracoke, instead of east or north at Cape Hatteras, as first predicted, we got the wind, but not the tide. True, the Atlantic Ocean flooded the sand flats in front of the village. At high tide on Sunday morning there was no beach visible, but when low tide came at noon the Ocracoke-Hatteras mail-truck found enough dry beach to transport six urgent visitors to mainland safety via Hatteras and Manteo. And on Monday morning during the height of the storm, the ocean burrowed across the Island in the low places. "If the wind by any chance had changed to northwest, bringing back all the water that Ione had blown up into the rivers of Pamlico Sound," said the old timers, "there might have been a repetition of the storm of '44 or worse."

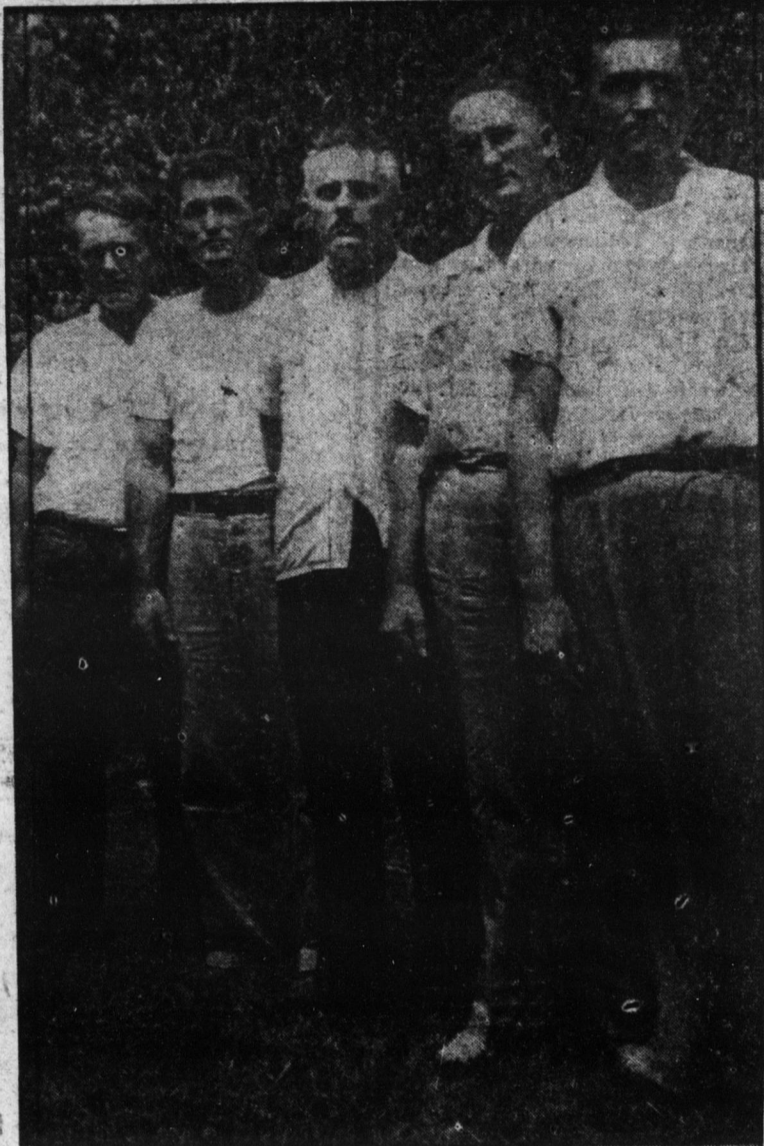
Most Ocracokers don't take chances; they get ready in advance for hurricanes. Coca cola See OCRACOKE, Page Five

COLUMBIA MERCHANTS PROTEST RE-LOCATION PROPOSED FOR U. S. 64

The Columbia Merchants Association meeting Monday night, sent a resolution to the Highway Commission vigorously opposing the re-location of U. S. Highway 64, which now goes through the town's main street. The commission proposed to build a new bridge and by-pass some distance south of the present location. The Association has asked Congressman Bonner to use his influence to assist in keeping a draw in the bridge across the river.

Should it be impossible to get the road kept where it is, the Association favors maintenance of the present bridge also as an alternate route. They say any other course would be highly detrimental to the business interests of the town. They cite the custom usually prevailing in maintaining an alternate route in other towns of the state, and opine that it would be discrimination against Columbia to follow a contrary course. Shelton Ludford is president of the association. It was noted that this week marks the end of the Wednesday closing season. Plans will begin soon for the formal opening of the stores for the Christmas season.

A REAL REUNION AFTER 20 LONG YEARS



WHAT with war intervening, and three of them having been in the service the five strapping fine sons of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Twyne of Manteo finally all got home at the same time for several days visit with their parents this fall. Reading from left to right, McAdoo the younger and Donovan, both of whom live on Roanoke Island; Wiley of the U. S. Navy, now stationed in Norfolk; Brenton of the Coast Guard now living in Baltimore and Howard who is in business in Winston-Salem. Howard, the elder, served four and a half years in the Pacific during World War II. Wiley, while in the Navy was wounded while serving on Guadalcanal. This was the first time all the boys have been home together in 20 years when they began going out to make their way in the world. George Twyne, who is now blind, will be remembered as one of the best housebuilders of his day, and his sons have developed unusual mechanical and artistic skills.

ONE REASON FOR DARE'S WONDERFUL PROGRESS IN THE PAST FOUR YEARS

Here are some of the more obvious results of the four year program of the Tourist Bureau. The Bureau has prepared, paid for and distributed more than 300,000 special Dare County folders. It has prepared, paid for and delivered more than 25,000 special Dare County Fishing Information sheets. It has received and answered an average of more than 500 specific inquiries about Dare County each month, and has supplied any and all interested operators in the county with regular lists of the names of people making such inquiries. It has distributed at least half a million other pieces of literature dealing with Dare County—Lost Colony folders, Fort Raleigh folders, Wright Memorial folders, Outer Banks folders, for example. It has arranged for, or assisted writers in preparing, at least one article a month about Dare County for national magazines. It has filled thousands of requests for material for radio and television programs. It has sent out an average of more than 100 photographs each month to newspapers, magazines and press associations, resulting in as many as 400 different newspapers using the same picture about Dare County. It has sent out each week for four years at least two dozen news and feature stories about Dare County, for publication in practically every newspaper in the country. It has handled special publicity jobs each year for the annual observance of the Wright Brothers anniversary, and such other events as the Pirate Jamboree, special programs at Fort Raleigh and many more. (The extra cost to the Bureau in publicizing the Wright Celebration for just one year, incidentally was more than a thousand dollars.) Its facilities have been made See REASONS, Page Four

NEW DRIVERS' MANUALS

Mrs. W. G. Etheridge, drivers' license examiner, wishes the public to know that the most recent drivers' manual is now available and she wishes everyone who intends to take a license examination to come in and get the manual for study, as it contains considerably more and harder material than any previous manual. This applies to both auto and chauffeur licenses.

FARMER WILL BE TREATED RIGHT, BONNER BELIEVES

Congressman Meets Friday in Swan Quarter With Hyde County's Hurricane Damage Committee

Congressman Herbert C. Bonner made clear his belief that the federal government was going to do all it could to help farmers who suffered losses due to recent hurricanes when he met with Hyde County's Hurricane Damage Committee in Swan Quarter last Friday afternoon, and he urged that all farmers who have suffered a disaster apply for a disaster loan from the Farmers Home Administration. He added that he personally wanted to investigate any applications that were not accepted. When the congressman expressed concern because there had been so few applications for the FHA loans, farm leaders explained that the emergency loans were made for a period of one year and that farmers were hesitant because they fear their salt-damaged land may not produce enough next year to even pay back the production costs.

However, Congressman Bonner urged that the farmer go ahead and seek a FHA loan anyway, and assured that when the loan came due he believed the FHA would be lenient with the borrower.

Getting surplus government commodities for the county was See BONNER, Page Five

DARE RECORDER HEARS SIX CASES ON TUESDAY

Zev Vance Saunders of Norfolk, who is sojourning at Nags Head, was convicted of driving with improper tags, and submitted to a charge of drunken driving Tuesday. Recorder W. F. Baum fined him \$110 and court costs.

Theodore Roosevelt Goldsmith, German born, of Washington, D. C., also submitted to a charge of drunken driving and paid a fine of \$100 and costs.

Theodore Roosevelt Meekins Jr., of Manteo, colored, paid court costs and a \$10 fine for driving 65 mph in a 55 mile zone.

Howard B. Edwards of Virginia Beach, submitted to a charge of public drunkenness, and paid a fine of \$10 and costs.

Elwood R. Austin of Hatteras paid a fine of \$30 and costs. He was charged with driving without proper license plates, and without an operator's license.

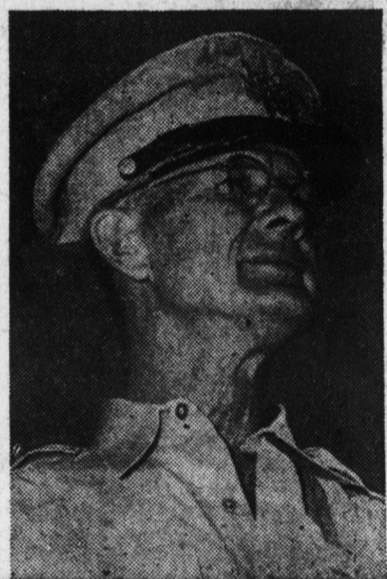
Hubert W. Ambrose of Manns Harbor had been charged with taking flooring from a building owned by C. C. Duvall of Manns Harbor, but the charges were dropped by Mr. Duvall and the case dismissed.

TURNER TWIFORD TELLS TROUBLES TO HODGES



THIS well known East Lake man on right, who is one of the principal farmers of the community, tells Governor Hodges at the Manteo Airport, about damage done in his community by hurricane tides. Sheriff Frank Cahoon, in centers looks on. — Photo by Ben Dixon MacNeill.

HOMESICK FOR OCRACOKE; OCRACOKE MISSES HIM



Ocracoke, Sept. 25.—Capt. Marvin Howard, commanding the hopper-dredge Chester Harding down in Lake Maracaibo, Venezuela, is showing signs of homesickness for his native Ocracoke. Lured last June from his quiet life of retirement in his native Ocracoke by an urgent call to captain the Chester Harding and perhaps too by the pay-check offered, Capt. Howard took a temporary leave of absence. And now, after three months, he wishes he was back at Ocracoke with his church, his Sunday School, his P.T.A., his Boy Scouts, the Civic Club, and last See HOWARD, Page Four

WATERFRONT IMPROVEMENT SOUGHT BY LIONS CLUB

Manteo Club To Publish Calendars of Local Anniversaries In Order to Raise Funds

The Manteo Lions Club has embarked with zeal upon an ambitious and deserving venture. Their goal is to clean up the Manteo Waterfront which is one of the worst in North Carolina. A few property owners have taken steps to beautify and improve their waterfronts, but there are many who will not do so, nor have they been willing up to now to allow others to do so.

If the Lions accomplish the undertaking, they will deserve much consideration and credit from their fellow townsmen.

The club has voted, in order to raise funds, to publish a calendar of important local anniversaries. Further notice will be given in this respect soon.

BOAT DISABLED SKIPPER SWIMS ASHORE FOR AID

Harry Baum Anchors and Swims into Nags Head Through Breakers Sunday Evening.

Harry Baum of Wanchese, well-known party boat man and fishing guide, exhibited some of the grit and determination for which his ancestors are famed Sunday evening when his boat ran out of gas while cruising with a fishing party in the ocean opposite Nags Head Coast Guard Station.

Failing to attract attention to his plight, he anchored his boat outside the breakers and swam ashore, went up to the station and asked for aid. Gas was obtained, and a man from Kill Devil Hills station came down in a duck and took him back, with gas to his boat. Sheldon O'Neal, officer in charge of Kill Devil Hills, and Warren Austin of Nags Head were the crew of the duck.

They went out to Baum's boat sometime after nine o'clock and stayed until midnight, but he had difficulty getting his motor started and was finally escorted in by the patrol boat sent up from Oregon Inlet Coast Guard Station. In the night, the passage across the bar at Oregon Inlet was not considered safe, and the boats stayed offshore until daylight, returning to the station at 7 a.m.

Baum had a fishing party of six. His crewman was Dennis Creef of Wanchese. His radio-telephone went on the blink at the same time, which kept him from calling for aid.

BANKING HOURS REDUCED AT NAGS HEAD BRANCH

Effective Monday, October 3 and until further notice, the hours of the Manteo Bank's branch at Nags Head will be only one hour from 12 noon to 1 p.m. Heretofore the bank has been open from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

COVERING THE WATERFRONT

By AYCOCK BROWN

Manteo.—Joe Copps was an executive of the famous publicity and public relations firm of Steve Hannigan when that organization was making Miami Beach the world renown vacation spot it is today. "Help the editors make a big front page story out of the storm, when a hurricane strikes," he said.

Joe and myself were talking about hurricanes one night at The Carolina Inn at Chapel Hill. I had asked, "What did Steve Hannigan do when a big hurricane would strike Florida and Miami Beach?" That is when he gave me the advice about what to do in a press agency way, when and if one of the things headed Carolina coastward. "Get the story on Page One, it won't stay there long and when it leaves the front page people begin swarming back to the beaches—if for no other reason out of curiosity to see what actually happened," he added.

My primary news beat for more than 25 years has been along the North Carolina coast and its Outer Banks. As a correspondent and not a staffer on expenses, reporting spot news has always been difficult for the more or less isolated places which often during storms really become isolated. Take the Ione story for example. As this huzzy of the Caribbean moved coastward there were dozens of calls from Atlanta, Washington, Norfolk, Charlotte, Durham, Raleigh and New York, some were from radio stations seeking eye-witness telephone reports for transcription and rebroadcast. The reports must have sounded uninteresting. It was at night and there was not much to see, and the newest news seemed to be happening at places where the Weather Stations, or Coast Guard were getting out reports before they reached me. The pictures they wanted would be made for press syndicates, after something happened to photograph. In the meantime I learned of staffers from newspapers who were headed this way. They would be covering for their papers, so my only problem was to get some pictures to the syndicates.

When morning finally came there were picture possibilities, and many were made of flooded highways and streets and of buildings damaged in the storm, but as it had happened many times before I was licked. There was no telephone connections other than local for many hours and transportation that could speed the pic-

tures to wire photo transmitters in Washington, Atlanta or Norfolk was not available. Some of the staffers had worked certain areas of the region with good results. They headed homeward before the roads were temporarily impassable.

Some folks seem to have the knack of being at places where things are happening. That never fails my lot, it seems. For example, the most interesting incident in Manteo-Nags Head area to me, as result of Madame Ione's meandering, was not a fishing pier losing part of its decking. Too many pictures of that subject this year, and also houses in a state of destruction. Newspapers have carried many pictures like that during the rampages of three big blows this year.

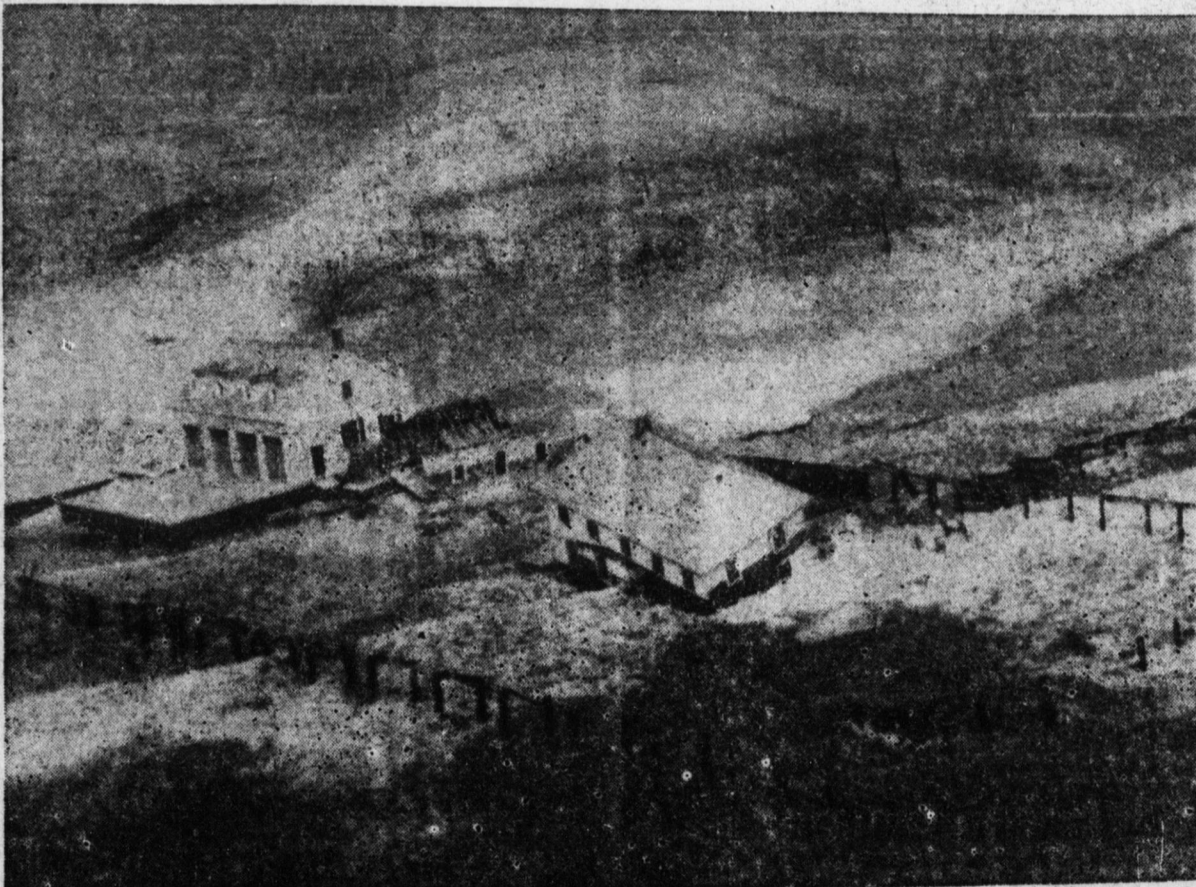
The pictures with human interest, that I did not get, were those people over on a mudflat at Nags Head weher the southeasterly gales had pushed all the water to some points in the northern sounds and rivers of the State. The water had been pushed off the flats so rapidly that hundreds of flounder were left marooned in the mud or sand to later be picked up by the dozens by anyone who wanted to go fishing that way. A picture of that episode of Ione would have packed some real interest. Hours later when the wind shifted the tides came back to give uncaught flounder a break. But I had to be elsewhere at the time. And my best shots had to be kids in boats on Manteo streets.

STUMPY POINT GIRL SHOT IN THIGH BY BOY FRIEND

Miss Myrna Loy Hooper 19, a Stumpy Point native, now employed in Norfolk as a secretary, was wounded by a bullet which went through her right thigh from a pistol in the hands of her boy friend David W. Partin, while they were parked near the Granby St. bridge at 4:30 Sunday morning. She was taken to De Paul Hospital for treatment.

Miss Hooper, whose father is Elbert Hooper, is now living at 108 Wayne Circle, Norfolk, told police that while she and Partin were parked, an unidentified sailor came up to their car and tried to get in, and that Partin, in attempting to get the pistol from the glove compartment to shoot the sailor, accidentally fired it in the wrong direction. They said the sailor ran away. Her condition is reported good.

HATTERAS INLET LIFEBOAT STATION BOWS TO SEA



For nearly 40 years this Lifeboat Station at Hatteras Inlet stood guard against the ravages of the sea in its wrath but last week, before the 18-hour attack of Hurricane Ione, it surrendered. The photograph here was taken at low tide on the day after the storm subsided and indicates dramatically the extent of the damage done, now believed to be irreparable. This was a new building which replaced the old one established in the 1870's.

Upright posts that appear to be what is left of a fence around the station are actually all that is left of a seawall built around the station a decade ago and filled in

with earth. The storm ripped away the sea wall and emptied it of earth, leaving the main building of the station tipped over at a 45-degree angle. Beyond the galley is a total wreck and in the background the boat house, built on stout piling, is set now eight feet in the air.

This station was abandoned and de-commissioned by the U. S. Coast Guard two years ago and on an exchange of property with the National Park Service the installation was moved across the Inlet to what was Gooseville Gun Club. That property has been rehabilitated and is now one of the finest stations on the North Carolina coast.

Congressman Herbert Bonner has been exceedingly reluctant to see the station abandoned and at his insistence a project of rehabilitation was instituted in July with a contract with Frazier Peele to supervise the building of sand fences around the site. The first hurricane of the season swept the start of the fences away, the second eroded the beach still further until plans were considered for moving all buildings about two miles westward toward Ocracoke. Then Ione intervened with the result above and further plans for saving the Station are now in doubt. The photograph is by Ben Dixon MacNeill from an airplane piloted by Bill Cochran.