

GLIMPSES OF THE PAST
By CAROLYN LLOYD

In spite of all the talk about what an easy life the modern woman leads, she has a pretty hard time. She may escape some of the physical strain that was grand-ma's lot, but the mental strain is terrific. Just about the time today's woman gets her mind made up about something, along comes some high pressure salesman trying to change it. Changing her mind has long been considered a woman's privilege, but when it has to be done too often, it can be very wearing on the nerves. It's all very confusing. Every medium of communication joins in telling Miss or Mrs. 1956 that she must remain youthful and glamorous at all costs. She must be slender, her hair and teeth must gleam, her complexion glow, and her hands be as soft as a baby's to get a husband, keep a husband, or succeed as a career girl. There just doesn't seem to be any place in the modern world for a gal who would like to relax and be her natural, sloppy self. Consequently, a girl goes out and buys herself a supply of highly-touted cosmetics and watches her diet. Then what? Some beautiful creature appears on the t.v. screen and tells her that she is using the wrong things—only "—" can do the job. Or a girl starts on the latest diet recommended by a magazine as being the safest and surest way to a chorus girl figure. Several weeks later she reads a warning that the diet can result in serious damage to the system.

Just one example: recently, as I sat reading, the voice of one of t.v.'s top glamor girls penetrated to my mind with the statement that a certain make-up base would make one's skin "glow with loveliness." "Ah," I thought, "I'd better listen to the trade name I, too, would like to glow with loveliness." It turned out to be something I had been using for the past three years. How come, I wonder, that I haven't been "glowing." It's enough to destroy one's faith in human nature.

There was a time when women didn't have to go through the mental anguish and financial strain of trying to find just the product to make them beautiful. There were only a few brands of cos-

RECEPTION HONORS RECENT BRIDAL PAIR

Lieut. and Mrs. Roger P. Meekins, who were married October 21 in Florence, Ala., were guests of honor Thursday evening, October 25, at a reception given by the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Meekins, at their home near Manteo.

A color scheme of pink and green was carried out in the dining room. The table was centered with an arrangement of pink sanseucas and fern; and pink and white cakes, salted nuts and mints were served. Mrs. Aycock Brown presided at the punch bowl and Mrs. A. Q. Bell at the guest register. Others assisting in entertaining were Mrs. Wayland Fry and Mrs. W. S. Meekins.

Approximately 50 people called during the evening.

metics and they were much the same. Face powder was either white or a violent shade of pink, and rouge was just plain red, and that was all there was to it. In my mind's eye I can see on my mother's dresser an oval shaped powder box, lavender in color, filled with white powder and bearing the trade name, "Azorea". It was "The" face powder of the day. Another small box contained very red rouge, and that completed her make-up supplies. Both items served amply for a small girl to make up her face with and mess up the dresser and floor when her mother was out.

Perhaps women didn't look as sleek and well-kept in those days; on the other hand, they might not have had as many wrinkles to cover up. It's difficult to keep an unfurrowed brow when every day you have to make such momentous decisions as to what beauty aids are right for you, or what tooth-paste will both prevent decay and make you kissable. It is terrible to know that you might miss the great love of your life or lose an important job just because you chose a hand lotion that left your hands rough and red. Modern women deserve sympathy and understanding—and a rest from cosmetics.

A parting thought—Today at the N.C.E.A. meeting in Greenville the president asked all who had taught for fifty years or more to stand. One, a man, stood. The president should have known better than that; what woman was going to advertise to an auditorium full of people that she had taught fifty years.

AGED FISHERMAN IN SWANSBORO IS ACTIVE ALTHO 75
Howard Lewis is Farmer Too; Grows Watermelons and is Teller of Tales

By WADE LUCAS

Swansboro. — The commercial fishermen with whom he pulls a strong tug on a gill net, or who can mend a net with the best in the business, do not regard him as a man who is 75 years of age.

The man in question is Howard Lewis and he does not look too kindly upon those who say too loudly that he is "an old man."

As years go, though, Howard Lewis is getting along, but to watch him work as a commercial fisherman in efforts being made to catch the elusive mullet, spots, bluefish, and mackerel in the Atlantic Ocean one would never, never think this big man has hit the 75 mark in age.

Lewis lived some ten miles or so north of here on the banks of Bogue Sound. He is a combination fisherman and watermelon grower. He also grows some corn and potatoes.

But for more than 50 years he has been a commercial fisherman and it is his great love. That is what he told Hubert P. Williams, a Raleigh developer, and this writer when they became acquainted with Lewis as he worked with other commercial fishermen on Atlantic Beach.

"Commercial fishing sure has changed in the more than 50 years I have tinkered around with it," Lewis said. "We just don't catch as many fish as we used to and the reason is that there are just too darned many people fishing."

No Pessimist

Howard Lewis, though, is no pessimist. In fact, one might well call him an optimist despite the fact he, like other commercial fishermen, is inclined to grumble when the mullet, spots and other fish elude the net set for them.

"I'm not complaining too much," Lewis added. "The Lord has been good to me. He has helped me get along. My health is pretty good and I can still work with the rest."

And he can, too. Hubert Williams marveled time and again as he watched Lewis wade out into the Atlantic Ocean and pull just as strongly and as steadily as fishermen 25 and 30 years his junior. "A most remarkable man," Williams said.

Like many other commercial fishermen—and there are some 25,000 or more of them and their families living along the North Carolina coast who depend wholly or in part on commercial fishing for their livelihood—Lewis is anxious to see plans developed for processing and packaging more of the State's seafood products.

He says he likes what the Department of Conservation and Development is trying to do in getting some person or persons to set up a central processing plant to process and package seafood products so they can be spread out over a period of months instead of having to be sold mostly on what is known as "the daily fresh market."

Lewis believes there is a future in smoked mullets. He and Williams talked over this and agreed that such a business is practical. Others are of like mind, too.

Teller of Tales

The tales that Lewis can and will tell about commercial fishing along North Carolina's extensive coast line are legion. Just get him started. He is hard to stop.

Lewis is a member of a crew of commercial fishermen. Most of their fish commercially during the fishing season. In other months they farm and do whatever work they can get.

Commercial fishermen, Lewis says, know they are in what he calls "an up and down—mostly down—kind of business."

He means there are days when no fish to amount to anything are caught. He is currently a member of a crew working for Gordon C. Willis, a Morehead City fish dealer.

Prices Fluctuate

Willis, like other dealers, pays the best prices he can. But it is a matter of simple economics that, with limited storage facilities, large catches of mullets, spots, and other fish result in price drops. Like, for example, the other day when a crew hauled in some 40,000 pounds of mullet and spots in a single haul.

However, up at Atlantic, eastern terminus of transcontinental Highway 70, Clayton Fulcher, a fish dealer, is seeking to do something about providing more storage for handling of huge catches of fish.

Fulcher, one of the go-getters in efforts being made to bolster the State's commercial fishing industry, is now building a cold storage plant capable of storing up to 750,000 pounds of fish or other seafood taken from North Carolina waters, as of now having to be disposed of rather fast because of the lack of cold storage facilities.

the Snapshot Guild



What more could one want in a picture for the family album.

A Boy and His Dog

"A boy and his dog"—how many times have you read this phrase or seen it pictured in books and magazines? The idea behind it is so universally appealing that it has been used in advertising campaigns for products as diversified as life insurance and linoleum.

In our every-day picture taking, too, children and pets are among the most popular subjects there are. Someone recently pointed out that more cameras are aimed at kids, canines and cats in one day than at the Grand Canyon in a whole year.

It's interesting to note that both youngsters and their favorite animals actually have a great deal in common as subjects. Both of them—whether pictured together or separately—provide plenty of action, can be alternately angelic and aggravating, demand considerable patience on the part of the snapshotter, and view the world from a much lower eye-level than we adults do.

It is by capitalizing on these special characteristics that the picture-taker can succeed in getting really superior snapshots. Shooting kids and their pets is by no means "kid stuff"—but the results are rewarding and make whatever efforts involved thoroughly worth the little extra time it takes to achieve just the effect you want.

In many cases, some perfect shots of children and pets we've seen wouldn't have been possible at all unless the picture-taker had come down to their level. Inhibition thrown to the winds—and armed with a few appropriate props like lollipops, balls and biscuits—the snapshotter should be prepared to caper about, laugh and play with his young subjects.

Lively is the word for any child and his pet. So your camera must be ready to catch them "in action"—at precisely the moment when the small youngster and kitten together discover the pleasant warmth of an electric blanket, or the tiny pup takes to gnawing on the child's bunny-eared slipper.

To tell your story, don't rely on one shot only—make a series of them.

—John Van Guilder

NEW STORAGE PLANT FOR FISH AT ATLANTIC WITH 750,000 LB. CAPACITY

Atlantic, N. C.—Clayton Fulcher of Atlantic, one of the largest seafood dealers on the North Carolina coast, is seeking to remedy to some extent "the daily fresh market" situation which has plagued the commercial fishing business in this State for so long a time.

Here at Atlantic, near the eastern terminus of transcontinental Highway 70 and familiarly known to many as "the jumping off place" on North Carolina's coast, Fulcher is constructing a cold storage facility that will have a capacity of storing and freezing up to 750,000 pounds of seafood.

Fulcher, who ships seafood products throughout this and several other states, hopes his cold storage facility will enable him to spread out seasonal catches of seafood over a much longer period and thus enable him to supply the market at times when fish, shrimp, oysters, clams, and other seafood are in short supply.

Cecil Morris of Atlantic, chairman of the commercial fisheries committee of the State Board of Conservation and Development, is giving Fulcher every encouragement in the latter's efforts to keep as much seafood off the market at one time as possible and thus make in a real sense a better economic situation for the dealers as well as the commercial fishermen.

In this connection, Governor Hodges has said on numerous occasions that the commercial fishing industry can be helped materially by better processing and attractive packaging of seafood products taken from State waters.

NOVEMBER IS NAMED PREVENTION MONTH BY GOV. HODGES

Forest Fires Subject of Campaign in State; Big Loss Cited.

Raleigh, Oct. 27.—In an effort to call attention to North Carolina's 35-million-dollar annual loss to forest fires, Governor Luther H. Hodges today proclaimed November as "Forest Fire Prevention Month in North Carolina."

Purpose of the observance, the Governor explained in a statement, is to make every Tar Heel aware that "our per capita income and our standard of living are suffering because of unnecessary forest fires."

The statement also pointed to the Governor's Conference on Forest Fire Prevention to be held in the N. C. State Fair Arena on November 14 for the purpose of planning "unified action against this economic loss." A program of exhibits, demonstrations, entertainment as well as short talks by a number of well known Tar Heels is being planned for the one-day meeting.

The Governor's proclamation is as follows:

"As a means of calling attention to the 35 million dollar loss which North Carolina suffers annually because of forest fires, the month of November will be observed throughout the State as Forest Fire Prevention Month.

Purpose of this observance is to make every citizen aware that our per capita income and our standard of living are suffering because of unnecessary forest fires," the proclamation continues.

"Highlighting the November observance will be the Governor's Conference on Forest Fire Prevention, to be held on November 14 at the North Carolina State Fair Arena in Raleigh. During the conference thousands of our citizens from business, industry, agriculture, forestry and government will get together to shape a course of unified action against this economic loss.

"In recognition of the necessity of removing this obstacle from North Carolina's path to progress, I hereby designate the month of November, 1956, as FOREST FIRE PREVENTION MONTH IN NORTH CAROLINA and urge all of our citizens to do everything possible to prevent the destruction by fire of our farm woodlands and

forests," the proclamation concludes.

GRAVEYARD OF THE ATLANTIC
By DAVID STICK

Factual Accounts of Numerous Shipwrecks Along the Outer Banks

\$5.00 at Your Bookseller or from the Dare Press, Kitty Hawk, N. C.

USED CARS

- 1956 Ford Fairlane, 2-door, R&H, O.D., black and white
- 1954 Dodge Station Wagon
- 1954 Dodge 2-door
- 1953 Ford 4-door
- 1952 Ford Coupe, R&H
- 1951 Studebaker Champion, 2-door
- 1951 Chevrolet coupe, R&H, new tires
- 1951 Ford 2-door, Heater, O.D., Extra good motor \$225.00
- 1951 Studebaker, 4-door, O.D. V8
- 1951 Kaiser Heater, O.D. \$295.00
- 1950 Chevrolet Coupe, \$195.00
- 1950 Ford 2-door
- 1949 Pontiac 2-door, R&H, automatic transmission

TRUCKS

- 1952 Chevrolet, 1-ton Panel
- 1950 Ford 1/2-ton Pickup
- 1947 Ford 1/2-ton Pickup, new V8 700 x 16 6-Ply tires

Used Parts 1/2 off
Used tubes 90¢ up

R. D. SAWYER
MOTOR COMPANY
Your FORD Dealer
Phone 116 Manteo
N. C. License No. 1969

Salesmen:
Julian Snow, Powells Point
Bill Rogers, Kitty Hawk

SAVE up to 50% on FUEL
WITH SIEGLER'S EXCLUSIVE PATENTED **TWO-IN-ONE HEATMAKER!**

Look at these exclusive SIEGLER features

- Two-in-One Heatmaker
- Saves up to 50% in fuel
- Sieglermatic Draft ends soot and smoke
- Silent-Floating super quiet motor mount
- Lifetime porcelain enamel finish
- 6-way directional Tropical Floor Heat
- Cast iron construction
- Klean-Fire burner, cleans as it heats
- Summer cooling at the turn of a switch

Sieglers
OIL HEATERS

J. H. JARVIS & SON
General Merchandise
ENGELHARD, N. C.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Seagram's
Seven 7 Crown
BLENDED WHISKEY

86.8 Proof. 65% Grain Neutral Spirits
Seagram-Distillers Company, New York City, New York

ENGELHARD PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lee and daughter Jeanette of Merry Hill spent the week end with friends here.

George Burrus of New Jersey is here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Spencer and children, R. S. and Mary Lee were in Norfolk Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Etheridge spent Monday at Nags Head.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Gibbs were Washington visitors the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Royden Neal spent Tuesday in Belhaven.

Miss Alice Pay Etheridge of E.C.C., Greenville, spent the week end with her parents.

Carroll Hodges, Sherwood Selby and Royden Neal attended a dinner meeting in Elizabeth City given by the McPherson Co. last week.

Max Hodges, Jr. of E.C.C., Greenville, spent the week end at home.

Mrs. Rebecca Spotanski; Miss Mary Ann Marshall and R. S. Spencer, Jr. attended a meeting in Chapel Hill on Sunday.

EAST LAKE PERSONALS

Mrs. Lee Ambrose, Mrs. Emmett Smith and Emmett, Jr., were in Columbia Tuesday.

Miss Mary Earle of Manteo was the guest of Susan Basnight for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Ambrose of Norfolk visited here recently.

Capt. Ben Etheridge and Joe Everton are spending some time here.

Ben Cain was here Sunday.

Roy Basnight and R. F. Smith motored to Gum Neck Sunday.

Mrs. Ed Hooper was here for the regular appointment at the Holiness Church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Ambrose and Dolphus Ambrose and Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Ambrose were here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse E. Twiddy of Elizabeth City visited Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Twiddy Sunday.

Ralph & Johnnie's Roller Rink
Nags Head, N. C.

WINTER HOURS
FRI. — SAT. — SUN.
7-11 P.M.

BANK by MAIL

Deposits made by mail are given our prompt, careful attention.

First & Citizens National Bank
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.