

SWAN QUARTERLY

Hyde County's Country Magazine

July 2009



In this Issue:
Meet Jean Heart
Carawan's Cabins
12 Children of Hope
Pay it Forward
On the Board Walk
Gibbs New Website

Summer Issue 2009

www.SwanQuarter.net

Photo: Neli Lemme

Our thoughts and prayers
are with the families,
friends and co-workers of
the people who died in
the tragic July 4th
fireworks accident.
It is such a loss.

**Thank you to our EMS, fire-rescue, park
and law enforcement personnel,
that assisted in the fireworks accident,
and showed so much courage,
compassion and professionalism!**



About this Photo

*'The Church that was moved by the
hand of God'*

**ACT OF GOD - NEW
DISCOVERIES ABOUT SWAN
QUARTER'S MIRACLE CHURCH,
MOVED BY THE HAND OF GOD -
May 11, 2009 - There are only two
possible explanations for what
happened in 1876. It was either the
most phenomenal coincidence that
ever occurred, or it was, literally,**

**an Act of God. The events of that
day are supported by numerous
sworn statements and legal
documents. Swan Quarter, North
Carolina is a lowland community.
When heavy rains come, the
residents closer to sea level**

Photo Ingrid Lemme



PUBLISHERS: INGRID AND NELI LEMME

⌘ quote of the quarter ⌘

Deep summer is when laziness finds respectability. ~Sam Keen



DEAR READER

The dog days of summer are here. So let's enjoy them by spending as much time as a possible in the water, even in an evening gown, if it gets real hot ;) ! Yup it's me (page 13), a couple of years ago in the ocean, trust me, that dress does not fit any longer. - Our first

grandchild will be born in August, so God will, and we all are very excited to meet the new member of our family, finally. Unfortunately we have to fly to Germany to do that and we still don't know if its a boy or a girl. Our son and daughter-in-law are very patient, we are not! xox Ingrid



Keep it Coming

On May 20, 2009

James Sears wrote:

Hello: Thank you for editions of the 'Quarterly' and other e-mails. Yes, you may publish my name and comments. Please keep the editions coming!

elchela



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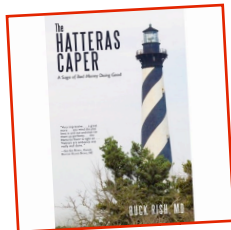
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...On the Boardwalk...

Business of the Quarter

HEART REALTY
JEAN HEART, BIC -
read her interesting life
story in this issue.

Book of the Quarter

The Hatteras Caper, A
Saga of Bad Money
Doing Good By Buck
Rish, MD.

Ladies of the Quarter

Janet Jones-King and
her twin sister Lola Mae
Jones of Engelhard,
both are from Hyde

Birthday of the Quarter

James Mason, They call
him Jimmy, he likes a
cigar. He is 60! Happy
Birthday Jimmy!



Man of the Quarter

Fisherman Walter Tate



Organization of the Quarter

12

Children of Hope

Teens of the Quarter

The
charming
Sadler girls



Website of the Quarter

**Gibbs Store, LLC... a
store with a past**
located in Engelhard,
NC, is now also
available for all to visit
on their website:
www.gibbsstore.com

Experience Nature Step In

Carawan's Motel and Cabins
for North Carolina duck hunting,
trout, flounder,
bass, catfish fishing.

Hunt black bear.

View wildlife on Lake Mattamuskeet.

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www.carawans.com



*There she was just a walking down the
street.....and plop. Passed her near Stumpy Point,
on our way back from Nags Head :)*

Suzanne Taylor of Swan Quarter, NC



Wildlife spoken here

Carawan's Motel and Cabins in Hyde County, has Cabins for the outdoor sportsman, wildlife photographer, and those who just want to enjoy the secret wildlife beauties of coastal North Carolina. They are pleased to announce the opening of two new cabins Mattamuskeet Retreat and Whispering Cypress while a third new cabin, New Holland Retreat, will open soon! The large photos shows the new cabins opened by the Carawans on Lake Mattamuskeet, and we took them Easter week.

www.carawans.com



Carawan's Motel is located in the heart of a real sportsman's paradise, Hyde County, North Carolina. Mainland Hyde is often called "the land of many waters" because of the many lakes, ponds and the Pamlico Sound. Mark and Lisa Carawan invite you to stay in one of their comfortable cabins near Lake Mattamuskeet in

eastern North Carolina's Inner Banks. Families from all over the United States have stayed at a Carawan's cabin for more than 60

years. They've come to enjoy the wildlife, fish for largemouth bass, trout, flounder or red drum or hunt black bear during the season.

Carawan's Motel is a perfect place to enjoy duck hunting and they have a North Carolina Wildlife Agent onsite for your convenience. Call

1-877-788-0764 for cabin or motel reservations. Email at: cecarawanmotel@carawans.com for information only.

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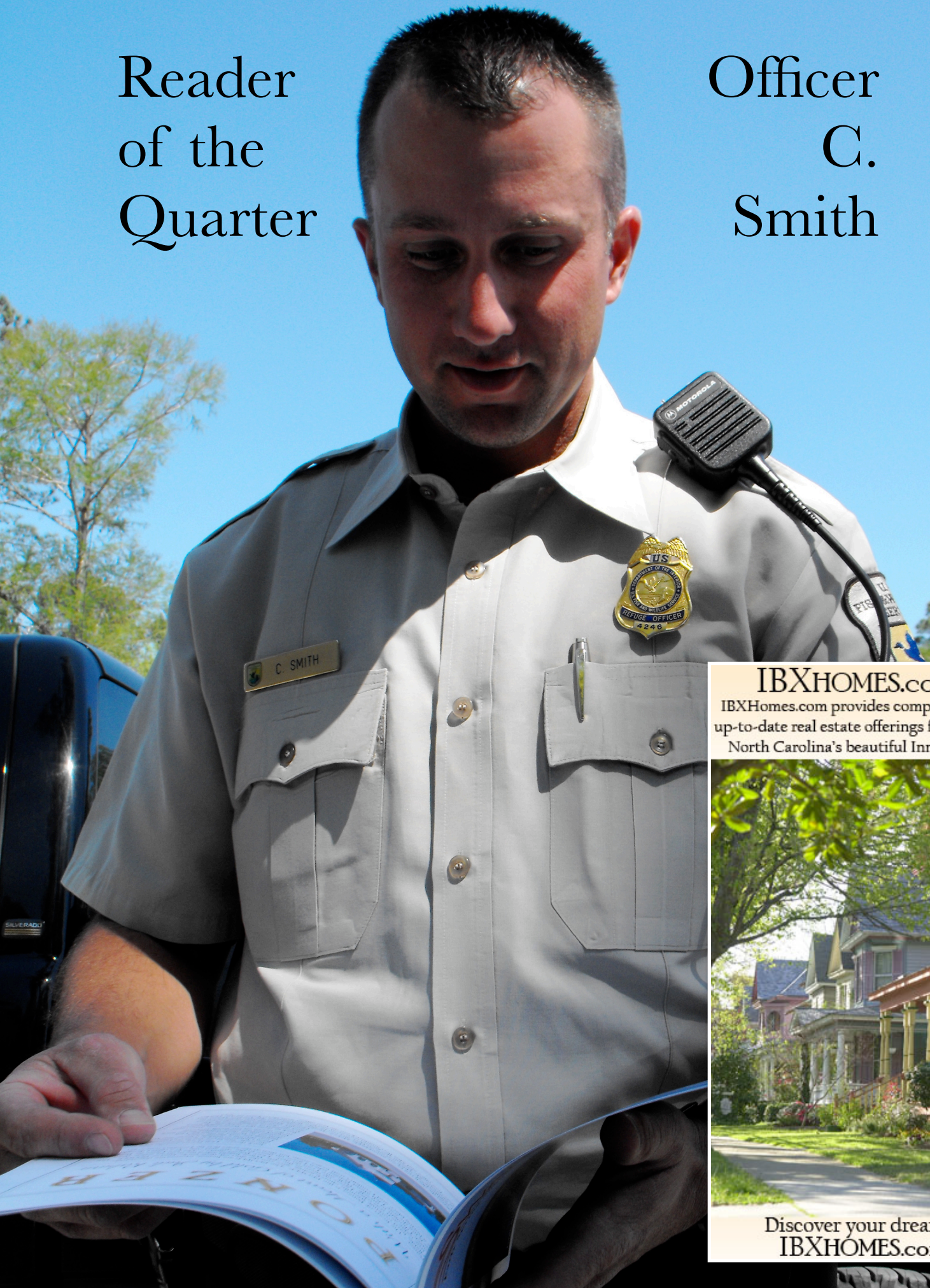
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North Carolina's beautiful Inner Banks.



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Meet Jean Heart

Jean Heart hails from South East London and grew up primarily on Denmark Hill, which is located near to Camberwell Green where she was born, as was the artist and poet William Blake. Her father, John Charles Macilroy, died at the age of 85 and her mother, Doris, at age of 93. Jean moved to America in the early 1970s to marry Allan Strahl who was the head of A & R for CBS Records in New York. She had come to New York with two other London Playboy "Bunnies" (Serena Williams and Celeste) for a kind of extended vacation that lasted about six months. Allan and Jean met and fell in love at the tail end of that trip.

After Allen left CBS, he opened up a talent Enterprises and they managed recording Alice Cooper, Ann Murray and Luther and song writers. A few years later, Allen are both retired today. With a broken tibia New York with a group of hang gliders and went California and then back to Arizona.



agency with Shep Gordon called Alive artists such as County Joe and the Fish, Vandross - about 30 top recording artists and Jean were divorced. Allen and Shep and fibula from ski-diving, Jean left New cross-country - Denver, Arizona,

Jean then took another trip to Florida with a girlfriend and was hired by Braniff Airlines and relocated to Dallas, Texas. "I got into commercial real estate in 1983 and the business was good to me, so good I hit a spiritual bottom. "Up until this time you could say I was living a fast-life," she says about herself. Immediately following 911, she wrote: "On Alert -War and Peacetime Preparedness Manual" where she used her experiences as a flight attendant and training as an occupational therapist as the means to this book.

In fall of 2001 Jean relocated from Dallas Texas to The Outer Banks of North Carolina and got back into real estate, once again. Jean met the Gibbs family of Hyde County in 2003 and her life and the meaning of her life changed for the better, she says: "The slow pace of country life really suits me." Learning about God's word, repenting her sins and having being baptized, she is now an active member of the Fairfield Church of Christ.

Photo: Middle features Jean Heart with two close friends <http://www.jeanheartrealty.com/>



12 Children of Hope

- was founded in 2008 and is led by **Janet Jones-King**, a graduate of *Mattamuskeet High School*, Class of 1975. The group consists of an Executive Board, Professional Board and Members-at-Large, who have somehow been 'affected by learning'. The Members of the Executive Board are dedicated to the daily operation of the organization as well as sharing life experiences with adults and children of learning disability families, while the Professional Board is dedicated to responding to specific educational aspects of the actual learning experience.

www.12childrenofhope.org



- is a group of compassionate individuals who desire to assist children that need to be challenged. This program will educate and promote awareness and provide hope for families currently coping and dealing with the effects of learning

disabilities. 12 Children of Hope is for education, awareness, research and mentoring. Hope is the assurance that one day they will be able to read, write, comprehend and tell others! A signature dinner and fashion show will be held annually in October, featuring an educator from the community. Funds raised will benefit the mission of 12 Children of Hope to promote learning disability awareness and education of economically disadvantaged and / or single parents. This program is funded through the sale of tickets as well as community donations. Sponsorships are available for businesses who want to become a partner with 12 Children of Hope each year.

Judi Raburn's

REMEMBERING PONZER... CONTINUES...

When we moved to Ponzer in 1947 to live with Granddaddy McCoy Ainsley there was no electricity in his house, no running water and no indoor plumbing of any kind. In the mind of a nine-year-old who had lived her first nine years in town, it was barbaric. Shortly after we moved to Ponzer my daddy had electricity installed. There was one pull-string fixture in the middle of the ceiling and one electrical plug-in outlet in each room. And in that one plug-in outlet in the sittin' room, was a lamp to replace the oil lamp and granddaddy's radio so he could listen to Debnam Views the News each day at noon. Before that he had a battery operated radio. That's how we got the news of what's happening outside Ponzer. News around Ponzer traveled pretty fast via word of mouth buzzing along the road. Speaking of "gossip" the local swimming hole was up the road across from Macon Howard's house (now Tink Armstrong's). It had been dug out and the sand sold to the state was what I heard. Anyway,

I had a yellow one-piece from my Cousin Fran Jackson. afternoon and taking only a to Mason's Hole to swim. my bike back home with the shoulders to dry it out. As I house she was sweeping her face was one of astonishment! day, word traveled up and



that's where I learned to swim. bathing suit, handed down I wore that bathing suit every towel would ride my bicycle up After a nice swim I would ride wet towel flung over my passed Miss Hattie Morris' front porch and the look on her I wondered why. Later on that down the road and eventually

to our house that I was riding my bicycle NAKED with only a towel flung over my top! Remember the bathing suit was yellow, almost flesh tone. Get the picture? As I've mentioned before, Ponzer was very boring for me in those days and my cousin Fran's visits were always welcomed. She brought with her her refreshing Virginia accent, tales of what she was doing in that big City of Hopewell and hand-me-down clothing! Fran came to visit every summer as did my other cousins, R.A. Jackson, James Dennis Ainsley and his sister Sarah. How my mama put up with us all, I'll never know except she had the patience of Jobe. She prepared three meals a day for that clan of rowdy youngsters, washed our clothes, picked fresh vegetables from and tended a garden, helped mind granddaddy's store, kept the house clean, took care of granddaddy and still had time and energy to play games with us in the evening. Besides playing games of Go Fish, Monopoly, and Parcheesi, we'd go fishing in the daytime out on the Pungo River. Granddaddy had a 16-foot wood row boat (no motor). We'd say, "Granddaddy, please take us fishing." He'd say, "Okay, who's going to row first?" and we'd have to draw straws because we all wanted to be first. It wasn't work to us; it was fun! So off we'd go, walked across the road through Mr. Ed Smithwick's farm down to the river (Ed's gut it was called) where granddaddy tied up his boat. After fishing for awhile, we'd row over to the general store in Leechville to get a RC Cola and a pack of nabs. (from Ed's gut to Leechville via water is about one mile).

Photo: McCoy Ainsley 1948

...remembering Ponzer to be continued...

"Nothing refreshes like a Coke"



We meet these cool guys at the Gibbs Store in Engelhard when we visited with our company from Germany. Coincidentally both had been stationed in Germany. Needless to say that we had a good talk ;)



<http://www.gibbsstore.com>

A woman with blonde hair, wearing glasses, a straw hat with a white ribbon, and a light blue dress, is smiling and holding a large wicker basket filled with pink and yellow flowers. She is standing in the shallow ocean waves on a beach. The background shows the ocean and a cloudy sky.

NOTICE!

(Per North Carolina Dept. of Transportation)

The Leechville Bridge on US 264 at the Beaufort/Hyde County line will be CLOSED from July 7 to Aug 7, 2009 for repairs!

Alternate route for travelers to/ from Ocracoke via the NC Ferry in Swan Quarter:

Coming into Hyde County from the west: Traveling from Washington, NC on US 264 East, turn left on NC 99 North in Pantego (before you get to Belhaven). Stay on NC 99 North to the intersection of NC 45 South. Turn to the right on NC 45 South which will bring you into Hyde County. Stay on NC 45 South to the intersection of US 264 East. Turn left on US 264 East/NC 45 South and continue to Swan Quarter via NC 45 South.

Leaving Swan Quarter traveling to the west: From Swan Quarter on NC 45 North/US 264 East, stay on NC 45 North to the intersection of NC 99 South in Pungo. Stay on NC 99 South to Pantego and the intersection of US264. Turn right on US 264 West.

PAY IT FORWARD?

Heart warming movie, great plot, and who can resist that cute little kid? Ha! Maybe in a perfect world, but in reality that does not happen ... or does it?

I've been working on getting my legal documents for over three years. I was born in Bulgaria and it has taken some time to adjust to life in Columbia, NC, but it is my home now. So while on a recent trip to our beautiful states capitol, I did the unthinkable. I lost my billfold with all my documents, I.D., social security card, debit & credit cards, check book, you name it.

We went to the Secretary of State office to get our marriage certificate apostatized for my passport. After dropping off our marriage certificate, my husband and I walked to the Raleigh Museum of Natural Science. It was free and the exhibits were phenomenal. There were four levels with tons of things to see, from live animals to fossilized dinosaurs. Once on the 3rd floor, my husband found a 'Smooshed Coin Machine'. You know, add a penny, two quarters, crank the handle and get back a souvenir coin from your visit. (We collect them) I looked in my purse and realized I had lost my billfold with all my important paperwork. My heart sank into the pit of my stomach and a large lump instantly formed in the back of my throat. A line began to form behind us as I dumped out my entire purse right there on the floor and looked again and again, but no billfold. My husband helped me gather my things and we began the big search. From top to bottom and back up again we looked, but nothing. After we left a detailed description at the 'lost and found', we hit the street.

We traced our steps all the way back to the public parking lot and up to the fifth floor, still nothing.

"Maybe it's in the truck!" I said wishfully.

On the floorboard of the truck was nothing but an empty water bottle. The walk back to the Secretary of State office was a long one, keeping my eyes peeled for my red leather "Life Line". We walked in and passed the guard with our heads hung low, and sat in the waiting area, with thirty minutes to go before our marriage certificate was ready.

"Maybe we should report it to the police." I said to my husband.

"Excuse me, where is the closest police department? I have to report a lost or maybe stolen billfold." I explained to the guard.

"What's the last name?" Asked the guard at the counter.

"Lemme, Neli Lemme." I replied.

After a short pause that seemed to last for hours, “Oh yeah! Here it is. A man found it and dropped it off here.” Said the guard with the hallow and wings.

I was ready to hug the guard, what a relief!

“Did the man who found the billfold leave a name or number so I can thank him?” I asked with tears in my eyes.

Smiling, the guard said, “No he did not, but I know him. He is a homeless man, and his name is Christopher. He does not have a phone number.”

It took me a few seconds to catch my breath. A man with nothing, went out of his way to return to me what is mine, I mean everything. From my check book, to my legal documents and even my lucky two dollar bill, was still in its spot.

I may never meet him to thank him personally for the kind, wonderful, and noble deed he has done for me, so I guess the only thing I can do is Pay It Forward.

Neli Lemme of Tyrrell County is the co-publisher of the Scuppernong Gazette and Swan Quarterly. She has worked diligently with our son Dominic on restoring our house in Hyde County. She is a true sweetheart of a daughter-in-law and a fine photo reporter.

- Ingrid Lemme

HELPING PEOPLE FIND THEIR WAY BACK

Mr. and Mrs. Lemme, My name is Lisa Rousseau and I was requested to contact you regarding your Pay it Forward article. What a great human interest story! And we are so happy that it had a happy ending. I understand that you will be publishing this in your August issue and was wondering if I may request a couple of revisions? Since The Healing Place is a facility where our clients anonymity is of utmost concern I would like to request that you only use Christopher's first name. Would it be possible to add some information on our facility and what we do? The Healing Place of Wake County is a non-profit rescue, recovery and rehabilitation facility for homeless men and women with alcohol and other drug addiction. We offer a long term 12 step-based peer run recovery program and we help people find their way back to a productive and meaningful life. We have such a wonderful program and I truly enjoy working here. It's amazing the miracles I witness on a daily basis. Thank you, Lisa M. Rousseau, Phone 919 838-9800 - The Healing Place of Wake County, 1251 Goode Street, Raleigh, NC 27603

www.hpowc.org

Shrimp, Crabs & Fish

Man Of the Quarter Walter Tate Fisherman

BAIT
sold Here



SWAN QUARTERLY

Please visit our Hyde County Chamber web-site www.hydecountychamber.org



Pretty Pictures and Crab Pots

ELAINE MAYO

- lives in Scranton and takes beautiful photos and also demonstrates how crab pots are made. Visit with Elaine Mayo at Mayo's Commercial Fishing

Supply and see how crab pots are made, but call ahead at (252) 926-8601 - and you just might find yourself taking one home for your garden or for the unusual coffee table. Lynn and Gary Sadler's grand daughters emailed us these

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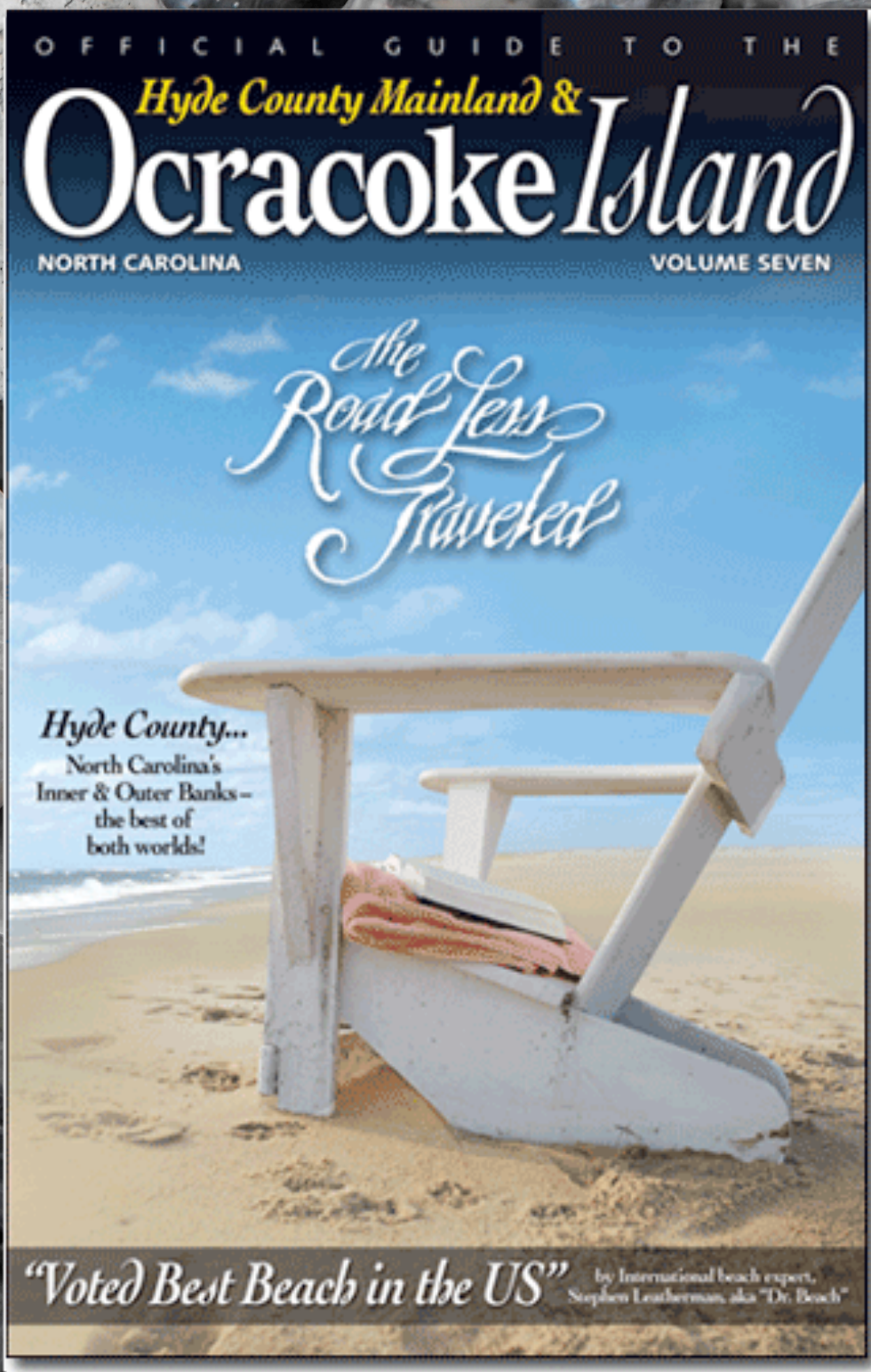


beautiful photos that
Elaine Mayo took of
Miss Madison Elaine
Sadler, who graduated
recently from
Mattamuskeet High

-(she
goes
now
into
10th
grade)

School, with their little cousin
and Keagan Rio Sadler.
Macy Elaine sure has an eye,
Taylor as you can see, and
Sadler knows how to work
with light.





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<http://www.hydecountychamber.org/visitorsguide.htm>



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