





BECOMING **BLACKBEARD**

How a jack-of-all-trades from Carteret County found his calling and shored up a Crystal Coast tradition.

written by BILLY WARDEN

HE WILD-MANED MAN now preparing to rain down cannon fire on a nearby hotel hadn't been able to figure out what he wanted to do in life — until he became someone else.

He tried shrimping, boatbuilding, mechanical engineering, nursing; he enlisted in the U.S. Army. Right now, he's perched on the deck of a black-andred ship, handcrafting aluminum foil tubes that his crew will soon pack with gunpowder. "That's been one of my problems," Carl Cannon Jr. says with a growl. "I couldn't decide."

And yet, the answer was right here in his hometown all along. In the maritime pursuits of his father. In the wanderlust of his mother. In the windlashed shores and history-haunted boardwalks of Beaufort. The 61-year-old Cannon found his destiny when he became Blackbeard.

CANNON'S 46-FOOT SHIP, THE ADVENTURE, SLIPS OUT of Gallants Point at 6:07 on this balmy evening, skulland-bones banner flapping in the wind. Clocking eight knots and carrying five crew members and

six cannons, the vessel is headed southeast for battle. Its name is a nod to the ship that Blackbeard sailed after grounding and possibly scuttling the Queen Anne's Revenge just two miles from here in Pamlico Sound. The Adventure was the ship that the notorious pirate died defending - hacked, shot, and beheaded by a British navy force sent from Virginia. But Blackbeard didn't really die on November 22, 1718. That was just his send-off into the realm of dubious legend and a kind of reincarnation. A cycle that would eventually lead to Cannon's attack tonight on the Beaufort Hotel.

Standing at the helm in a tricorn hat, black tunic, and crimson sash, Cannon lights a Cheyenne cigar and fixes his flinty gaze on the distance. Before him lies downtown Beaufort, with its hundreds of tourists — as well as a handful of locals who, like Cannon, wear pirate garb to entertain the crowds.

Cannon is leading Beaufort's annual Pirate Invasion, a September festival dating back to 1960, when local firemen donned eye-patches, bandanas, and grease-painted beards to stage an amphibious assault followed by an all-hands town party.





Tourists dine on the Beaufort waterfront as Blackbeard's ship prepares its attack. It's all in good fun, though. That mean-looking pirate (opposite) is actually an actor with a spectacular beard.



The festival evolved in fits and starts, but in the 21st century, it was in danger of foundering — until Cannon made a deal with another legendary seaman to take up the Blackbeard torch.

Cannon's pirate persona fits him snugly, like Jack Sparrow's bandana. This isn't a plastic-grinned Disney buccaneer. His hide is deep-fried, his stare resolute, his manner serious. His unruly mane and beard are real, albeit dyed at this point — because no kid is lining up to meet Graybeard. When he leads his pirate crew to festivals and special events around the region, Cannon and company set up a tent camp where they not only welcome visitors but also roast pork over an open flame, braid rope out of coconut fiber, and, naturally, fire their beloved cannons.

And, perhaps most convincingly, this Blackbeard is a creature of the water. Beaufort's waters. The original Blackbeard's waters.

THE ORIGINS OF EDWARD TEACH — LATER KNOWN as Blackbeard — are as murky as the Beaufort Inlet

after an angry storm. Cannon subscribes to the theory that the pirate must have spent a good while on the North Carolina coast. How, other than through hard-won experience, could he have so adroitly navigated the region's treacherous waterways?

Cannon, too, put in the time and sweat to know the place. "I grew up here like Huck Finn," he says. "Making rafts and sailing them. Skin diving, scuba diving, and treasure hunting. I was a water monkey." Gesturing to a weather-beaten two-story building across the harbor, he notes, "That used to be my dad's fish house. I was over there from the time I was 2 to 18. That's where I learned to shuck oysters, clean fish, work a shrimp boat, everything."

He describes his father, Carl Cannon Sr., as a "bearish, good-hearted Sunday school teacher" reputed to have once killed an alligator with nothing but a stick. Cannon's mother, Linda, also a shrimper, was a romantic — struck, he says, by a dash of pirate's wanderlust. "She wanted to see the

"I grew up here like Huck Finn, making rafts and sailing them. I was a water monkey."

world," he says. When he was still a lad, his mom left with another man and moved to Cocoa Beach, Florida. "God, I wanted to go with her so bad. I was close to my mom," Cannon says as he glances up from his preparations to attack the hotel. "But Dad would never allow it."

Instead, the boy connected with his absent mother through books, especially novels about adventures on the seas — Treasure Island, Robinson Crusoe. When he was done with work at the fish house, he'd tramp over to the makeshift maritime museum run by celebrated local historian Grayden Paul Jr. There, he'd sweep up while soaking in the old man's tales of pirates and high adventure on these shores. "I thought [that] if I had lived 300 years ago, I'd have a ship and a crew, and I'd be out looking for resources and opportunities. I'd be in the same boat as him" — Blackbeard.

APPROACHING THE BEAUFORT HOTEL, CANNON EYES the waiting civilians lining the wide patios and balconies on the water's edge. "Prepare to fire," he commands the colorful crew, including wife Jo, his lieutenant and head gunner. The imminent attack

won't be a surprise to the hotel and guests. It's part of the raucous tradition of pirate theatrics that stretches back more than 60 years to the first Pirate Invasion festival. Cannon recalls ogling those early reenactments and being awed to know that "pirates had been here before - and would be back."

Likewise, no matter where he wandered in his adult life, Cannon always returned to Beaufort. The tides of life sometimes left him low. Three marriages sank. As he sailed into middle age, he wondered, What am I going to be when I grow up? Cultivating his Blackbeard persona, he started going to events in pirate garb and volunteered for the Pirate Invasion, by then a nonprofit led by the white-bearded Capt. Horatio Sinbad.

Cannon's decades of maritime adventures and fascination with the outlaws of the sea made him a standout among the scoundrels. Sinbad, who'd been piloting the Invasion since the early '70s, took note, and in 2017, when the local icon tired of doing the big event every year, the helm was passed to Cannon, who captained his first Invasion in 2018. "He's done a very, very good job," says Sinbad, puffing a cigar. "I rate him the best."

Back on the Adventure, Cannon orders his crew to fire a full barrage of cannon blanks at the hotel. The explosions shake the ship's walls and put smiles on the faces of the guests. As gun smoke, cheers, and whoops of "Aaargh, matey!" trail in his wake, this latest Blackbeard slips back up the inlet. Unlike his ruthless namesake, Cannon sails away a hero. $O_{\mathbf{S}}$

Billy Warden is a Raleigh writer, musician, and marketing executive at GBW Strategies.



PIRATE

Take to the high seas - er, Taylor's Creek in Beaufort, that is - with Carl Cannon to see his portrayal of Blackbeard, and learn more about North Carolina's most infamous pirate. Visit ourstate.com/ blackbeard101.





OURSTATE.COM 85 84 OUR STATE | NOVEMBER 2022

ECU's Treasure Chest

See firsthand how the university's QAR Lab preserves and investigates artifacts from Blackbeard's flagship.

Roughly half a million objects — ranging in size from gold dust to a nearly 2,000-pound anchor — have been excavated from Blackbeard's famous flagship, the *Queen Anne's Revenge*, since its discovery in Beaufort Inlet in 1996. Housed on East Carolina University's West Research Campus and operated by the Office of State Archaeology, the *QAR* Lab recovers, conserves, and catalogs the artifacts, using them to understand how the ship was constructed and operated.

Objects are dated using several methods — the number 713 on the trunnion of a cannon indicates that it was made in 1713, while bottles can be dated by their shape, and timber by its tree rings. Once recovered, artifacts are stored in a wet environment while encrustation is removed with a tiny jackhammer — about the size of a pencil — called an air scribe. Next, salt is removed using an electrical current and positively charged metal plates. Finally, the objects are dried before being sent to the North Carolina Maritime Museum in Beaufort for display.

The entire process takes about

10 years for a large cannon. Although the wreckage was found more than a quarter-century ago, there's still much beneath the water, waiting to be discovered.

For information about free tours of the QAR Lab, call (252) 744-6721 or visit









There's no evidence that Blackbeard ever set foot on land in Beaufort. Still, "Hammock House has entered this legendary status," says Mike Carraway, exhibits curator for the NC

FACT & FICTION

BEAUFORT

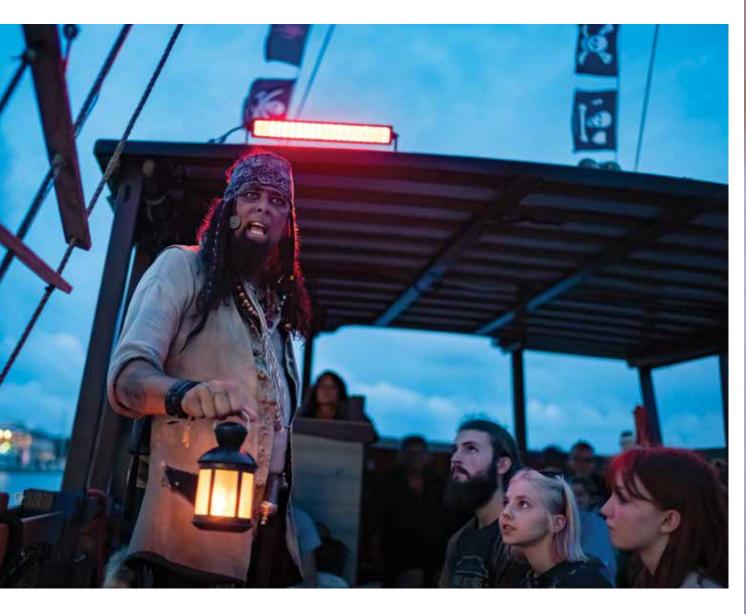
According to Beaufort legend, Blackbeard lived for a time in the Hammock House with one of his many wives. The story goes that he became so angry with her that he hanged her from a tree in the backyard. But, in fact, letters written by the house's first owner, Samuel Leffers, to his brother indicate that the house was built in 1800, more than 80 years after Blackbeard was killed. To sort fact from fiction, visitors can head to the North Carolina Maritime Museum, which showcases the artifacts that have been recovered from the wreckage of the *Queen Anne's Revenge* after they've been conserved at the *QAR* Lab.

North Carolina Maritime Museum 315 Front Street, Beaufort, NC 28516, (252) 504-7740, ncmaritimemuseumbeaufort.com









GHOST STORIES

BEAUFORT

Along with sharing local ghost and pirate lore, the crew of the Revenge's sunset cruise invites passengers to participate in magic tricks and sea shanties, and points out local landmarks — like the site of the wreckage of Blackbeard's flagship, the Queen Anne's Revenge, which ran aground in Beaufort Inlet in 1718. "There's no better place for a pirate boat than Beaufort," says Lauriel "Fettucini" Lebeau, who owns the Revenge with her husband, George "Captain Spike" Aswad. "There's so much history here, and we get to tell those stories while we're sailing the same waters that Blackbeard was sailing."

Beaufort Pirates Revenge

600 Front Street, Beaufort, NC 28516, (252) 728-7827, beaufortpiratesrevenge.com



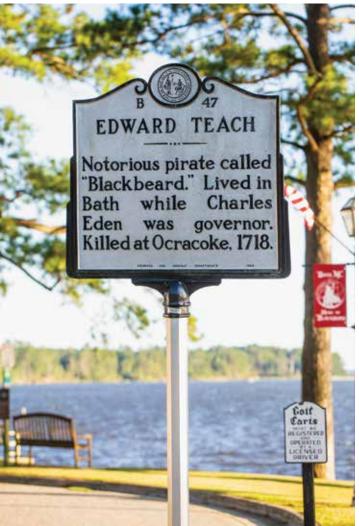
PILLAGE & PLUNDER

SWANSBORO

The boom of cannon fire reverberates across downtown Swansboro as pirates invade Front Street during PirateFest each May. While musical group The Motley Tones roams the event, singing sea shanties, the *MEKA II*, a replica of a 17th-century pirate brigantine, patrols the harbor. Anywhere from 3,000 to 6,000 attendees can watch unchoreographed sword-fighting demonstrations or learn to fight with a cutlass, tie knots, or fish using 18th-century methods. Kids shoot a cannon — with a foam ball — or complete a scavenger hunt for prizes like pirate treasure. "It's such an interactive event," Anna Stanley, director for Swansboro Parks and Recreation, says of the joint effort between the city and Onslow County Parks and Recreation, which created PirateFest. "I love seeing everybody dressed up and having fun."

At PirateFest each year,
Capt. Horatio Sinbad —
who has lived aboard his
54-foot brigantine, MEKA II
(opposite), continuously for
more than 50 years — leads
a mock attack on Swansboro.











"There's a lot more fantasy than known fact about Blackbeard," says Capt. Rob Temple (left). Painter Jean Leon Gerome Ferris imagined the infamous pirate's last stand in Capture of the Pirate, Blackbeard, 1718.

FINAL PORT of CALL

OCRACOKE

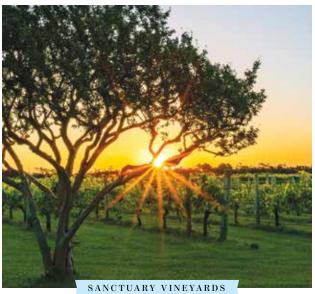
Capt. Rob Temple sails the *Windfall II*, his schooner — an antique type of sailing vessel with two masts that became popular around 1712 — in much the same way that pirates sailed in the 18th century. He aims the boat into the wind, hoists the sails, and heads out of Ocracoke's Silver Lake harbor into Pamlico Sound. As he sails past Teach's Hole — a part of the sound just south of the village, where Blackbeard was anchored in the months leading up to his death — Temple tells passengers about the notorious pirate's final battle, in which he was beheaded by Lt. Robert Maynard of the British Royal Navy in November 1718. Legend has it that after the pirate's body was thrown overboard, it swam seven times around the ship before finally sinking.

(252) 928-7245, schoonerwindfall.com











DRINK UP, ME HEARTIES

Across the state, businesses celebrate our pirate history with drinks like Blackbeard's Breakfast, a pecan honey rum cocktail at Outer Banks Distilling in Manteo, or the Pirates Golden Ale (left) at Mooresville's Jolly Roger Brewery, named for the traditional pirate's flag. In Jarvisburg, Sanctuary Vineyards' red muscadine wine The Plank features a depiction of Blackbeard on its label, while Edward Teach Brewery in Wilmington sports what many believe to have been the pirate's real name. Blackbeard and his crew frequented the waters off our coast hundreds of years ago, but the buccaneering spirit lives on in the hearts of North Carolinians everywhere. To us, these swashbuckling seafarers have taken on legendary status — their rebellious nature continuing to inspire a thirst for adventure.

