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A man usually finds time to do what he wants to do bad enough.

Just 29 more days of summer vacation left for Brunswick county school children.

This capricious summer weather has failed so far to provide the proverbial "cold day in August."

It seems that a few people still have trouble distinguishing a tree from a sign post.

A man will parade before thousands clad only in bathing shorts but immediately becomes panicky if unheralded visitors find him in his shirt tails.

Members of the Port City Civic Club are still talking about the bountiful repast which they enjoyed Friday night as guests of Captain Fred B. Leitzsey at the local CCC camp.

A prominent citizen of the town observed the other day that there has been more building and repairing going on in Southport this summer than at any time in recent years. This is a good sign, and we remind our readers of the opportunity to secure insured loans for these purposes through the co-operation of the local office of the Federal Housing Administration.

Taking Chances

Most of us, knowingly or otherwise, take chances with fire. And that's a game in which the player always loses. He can't win.

Here's a simple little questionnaire that may aid you in eliminating common fire risks—and may also give you an inkling into the unnecessary chances you have been taking:

Have your stoves, pipes, and other heating devices and equipment been recently inspected and approved by an expert? Has your electric wiring likewise been checked by an approved electrician—not by an amateur? Do you make it a practice to keep your basement, attic and unused rooms free from accumulations of paper, rags and other waste? Do you keep your property free from dry grass? Do you store explosive and inflammable liquids in safe places, and in approved metal containers? Do you take constant care with matches, tobacco and smoking materials? If you have done any building or remodeling, have you conformed to an up-to-date building code calling for the most approved construction and the most fire-resistive materials? And, finally, do you take advantage of expert inspection services offered by fire marshals, insurance organizations and other bodies?

If your answer to any of these questions is "No", you are taking chances with fire. You are imperiling your property and that of your neighbors—and perhaps imperiling lives as well. Most fire hazards can be eliminated with but a small expenditure of either time or money—and whatever investment you make will pay big dividends in safety and security.

Will Rogers

The airplane accident near Point Barrow, Alaska, Thursday which claimed the lives of Will Rogers and Wiley Post took from the American people two national heroes whom they had come to idolize.

Will Rogers was the most universally popular citizen of his country; Wiley Post was one of the most notable figures in the world of aviation. His aerial exploits had been eclipsed only by those of Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh and Commander Richard E. Byrd.

Every man, woman and child in the United States felt a personal interest in

Will Rogers. His thousands of friends ranged from ranch hands to royalty. The story of his rise from cowboy to stage, newspaper, moving picture and radio fame is one that particularly appeals to the imagination of the American public. The fact that he was unspoiled by these multiple successes further endeared him to the people.

News of their death left an impression of stunned disbelief. Folks could not realize that fate had snatched so suddenly their Will Rogers and his aviator friend. Newspapers for the past few days have been filled with confirmation of the dreadful disaster.

It seems ironical that Rogers, one of the staunchest proponents of aviation, should be the victim of a plane crash. Somehow or other, though, we have a feeling that Will would have had it so. He was having the time of his life right up to the moment before his death. He had lived many full and useful years, yet died before anyone had time to say "Will Rogers is slipping." It is a fine thing to remember him just as he was until the very end—American Citizen Number 1 and Ambassador of Good Will for his nation.

Procrastination

The other night we came in rather late and, wishing not to disturb any of the other members of the household, we were attempting to make as little noise as possible. Things went along fine until we opened the door to our room. The moment it was cracked, it began an unearthly squeak that we had forgotten for the moment.

Now that wasn't the first time that the door had made a creaking noise when opened. As a matter of fact, it had been in that condition for some two months and we had made countless mental notes to use the oil can on it.

The game was up. The door had made enough noise to wake anyone who wasn't too sound asleep to be disturbed anyhow, so we decided to fix the door once and for all. We tip-toed to the kitchen, secured the oil can and, in no time at all, had the door so it would swing noiselessly back and forth. Soon we were in bed, smug with the satisfaction of having completed a job that needed doing.

Of course, mid-night wasn't such an appropriate time for the job, but it was better than putting it off for another two months. I learned a lesson from the experience. There are dozens of little things just like that which I have been putting off. Now I make a conscious effort each day to get one of them out of the way. I don't suppose there is any danger of catching up, because I am still susceptible to the pleasures of procrastination, but I do find a certain satisfaction in disposing of at least one delayed task each day.

Don't Be A Sucker

We visited several of the tobacco markets in the Border Belt during the weekend and never before in our life have we seen so many schemes and devices for tempting farmers to part with their hard-earned money.

In one of the towns there was a carnival going full blast; in another there was a medicine show and transient used-car dealers were located on almost every corner. There were the usual number of the crippled and deformed, and sidewalk musicians were giving open-air concerts for the benefit of the unheeding Saturday afternoon throng as it elbowed its way along the sidewalks of the tobacco towns.

Far too much of the farmer's money is destined to fall into the hands of these grafters—human buzzards who prey upon the easy credulity of these men who know better how to make money than they do how to handle it.

If every man in Brunswick county who carries a load of tobacco to market will remember one thing, much unwise spending will be prevented: You don't get something for nothing.

Make it a practice to spend your money for things you need, things that your entire family can use. Do your trading with dependable merchants, who sell merchandise of known quality. You know these men and their reputation for honest dealing. They will be in business after the transient bargain venders have moved on to the next belt. Money you spend with your home merchant will stay where it belongs, to help toward making improvements and lowering tax rates.

Washington Letter

Washington, Aug. 21.—Unlike the Arabs, who are supposed to silently fold their tents and move on in the silent watches of the night, the American Congress is departing with characteristic hullabaloo. It is fortunate, perhaps, that adjournment is close at hand as the Senate and House were on the verge of giving the country a pitiful spectacle in permitting the underlying rivalry between the two coordinate branches of government to come to the surface. Election to high office seldom changes the normal prejudices of our lawmakers. The 435 members of the House are inclined to resent what they consider the high and mighty attitude of the 96 snooty Senators. Clashes on principles and more particularly matters of jurisdiction which have marked the expiring session fanned this ancient fuel to fever heat. The controversies have been largely responsible for the interment of many vital legislative measures as each body grows jealous as to credit in the public eye.

Presidential secretaries have been plagued this week with visiting legislators who would like to talk with the President before leaving for their home districts.

Many have boldly dropped the hint that a news photograph showing them talking with the Chief Executive would be appreciated. They want the pictures for home consumption to give the impression that the White House consults them freely on matters of state policy. This stunt is now confined to Democratic legislators, but Republicans pulled the same trick in other years. However, there are a few partisans, having their pulse on Roosevelt sentiment in their bailiwicks, shy away from the publicity plan. These cautious campaigners prefer to take sounding personally and measure the standing of Mr. Roosevelt among the voters of their districts before displaying intimacy. The more sanguine Democratic office-holders are pulling wires to have the President speak in their states on his forthcoming tour of the country. It is considered good politics to be seen on a platform with the party chieftain especially if advantages accrue to their candidacy in being known as "an Administration man."

While the majority of primaries will not be held until next spring, the solons are following the fields for cultivation. The Congressional Record is loaded with glowing accounts of their stewardship prepared for campaign purposes. These "reports to my constituents" usually consist of bouquets to the incumbent and an occasional brickbat to his critics. Few of the statements are actually delivered on the floor of the House although the authors do their best to mask the fact that the "oratory" was confined to their stenographers. The Republicans, being the aggressors this year, fill their space with indictments of the Administration for its sins of omission or commission. The trend of the Democratic ballyhoo is to show how the Administration, ably assisted by the particular lawmaker, saved the country and brought prosperity to the Congressional districts which honored him by election to office.

Actually, the real leaders are stumped at present in the selection of live issues which will have a popular appeal. They are combing the record of the present Congressional session to determine what piece of legislation would provide a rallying cry for voters. The badly managed public utility regulation controversy holds the lead because of its effect on the millions of investors. There is some concern in political circles that the general public may dismiss the whole affair as an instance of "the pot calling the kettle black." Unbiased observers believe that some leaders in charge of the utilities lobbying were incredibly stupid in their tactics. Likewise, sentiment is to the effect that Senate and House foes of the utilities have bungled in their efforts to overcome opposition to drastic Federal control. Friends of Senator Black, chairman of the Senate probers, say he over-played his hand by taking the prosecutor role which stamped every opponent of the Administration public utility policy a crook and not entitled to fair play at a public hearing.

Senator Henry F. Ashurst has been a member of the United States Senate for 23 years. The occasional publication of letters to prominent constituents, which appears in the Congressional Record indicate his continuance in office has not been due to trucking to factions and job seekers. His colleagues in the Senate marvel at his genuine frankness, which apparently pays dividends in votes. Another series of letters

Host to the Boy Scouts of the World



appeared in the Congressional Record recently, which provoked considerable discussion in the cloakrooms and political circles generally. Not many legislators would be assured of re-election if they followed the frank declaration of policy which the Arizona Senator wrote to a job seeker. Ashurst made it clear that he de-

sired to please as many of his constituents as possible, "but I believe in the principle of absolute noninterference by Federal officials appointed upon my recommendation." Obviously the patronage committees are not worried about the demands of the veteran Arizona solon.

LEAVES FOR CAMP
R. I. Mintz first lieutenant in the Reserve Officers Corps, left Sunday for Fort Moultrie, S. C., where he will be in camp for a period of two weeks.

Five Klondike bulls have been placed in Henderson county this year in the dairy improvement program.

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