

THE STATE PORT PILOT Southport, N. C.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

JAMES M. HARPER, JR., Editor

Entered as second-class matter April 20, 1928, at the Post Office at Southport, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates

ONE YEAR \$1.50 SIX MONTHS 1.00 THREE MONTHS .75



Wednesday, November 9, 1938

Some men would rather be president than right.

There's no pep left in a traveling salesman joke after you revise it enough to tell to your wife.

It is entirely possible to respect a man without having any admiration at all for him.

People who wait until the last minute to order usually demand day-before-yesterday delivery.

Business really is bad when too many people sit around during working hours and talk about dull times.

We believe in love at first sight, because if some of the people we know had taken a second look there never would have been a match.

There is no point in knowing a good thing when you see it if you wait until someone else has proved that it is true before you do anything about it.

Wrong Idea

An erroneous idea exists in some sections that the live-at-home program is a doctrine of do without.

The live at home idea teaches, of course, the value of producing practically everything that is needed for the farm family on the farm. It doesn't mean denying the farm family one single comfort or convenience.

Take for instance the matter of canned goods. In this day of business competition and extensive advertising it is small wonder that the farm housewife has followed close on the heels of her city cousin who releases most of the vitamins consumed by her family from their canned container. Yet this constitutes a foolish extravagance, for not only is it far cheaper to can your own fruits and vegetables, they are much better, and are better for you.

Then there's the matter of milk and butter, of chickens and eggs, of home produced pork and beef—none of these items in the bill-of-fare of a hard-living, money-saving family, but every item that can be produced on the farm for home consumption.

Brunswick county has the climate and she has the soil. The only thing the people in this section need to insure their economic independence is the will to wrest from their farms the living that is there for the taking.

Two Useful Roads

Our No. 1 nomination for a needed paving job in this county is the completion of the road between Shallotte and Whiteville. Second choice in this matter is the hardsurfacing of the dirt stretch between Southport and Caswell Beach.

Following these two, when they finally are completed, on our list is the three-mile cut-off from the Bell Swamp road to Bolivia, a road that usually is in poor repair and one which has a passenger bus making four trips over it each day, not to mention the travel made by school buses and other public carriers.

Next we should like to see something done about the cut-off road that runs from Lanvalle to Leland, a road that is much traveled despite the fact that it, too, usually is in mighty poor condition.

Very Unsightly

North Carolina cannot expect to have the territory adjacent to their highways a thing of scenic beauty as long as the Highway Commission insists upon excavating the soil right along the highway whenever a fill is needed.

These excavations without exceptions present, ugly, unsightly spots much like a bad cavity in a good tooth. Economy must be practiced in government, but it does seem feasible, when so much is be-

ing spent to beautify our highways, to continue this practice of digging out of the land adjacent to them.

It seems that they could go a little further back away from the highway, and accomplish the same end.

Creator Of Jobs

The increase in residential construction is one of the very best of the signs now dotting the economic horizon.

As a recent article in a well known publication points out, of every dollar spent for a home, almost 50 cents goes for the purchase of materials—lumber, bricks, metals, cement, etc. "These figures," in the words of the article, "show clearly the tremendous impact of building both upon employment and demand for goods, and consequently upon the general business trend, and emphasize the possible importance of the present upturn in home building upon the general economic welfare of the country."

Furthermore, the labor created by home building is far from being confined to the men actually employed upon the job. The United States Housing Authority says that indirect labor actually benefits more than direct. It estimates the direct labor time employed for each dollar of expenditure, at 24 minutes, while indirect labor gets 36 minutes' work per dollar.

From the standpoint of the prospective home owner, "build now" is no idle slogan. There is an abundance of capital ready to go into mortgages on the homes of responsible builders. Interest rates have been materially reduced, and the time for paying off the principal greatly extended. The man who plans wisely, and doesn't set his heart on a dwelling beyond his means, will usually find that he can own a far better home for as little each month as he now pays in rent.

More power to the residential construction movement. It is one of the keys of real and sound recovery.

Time For A Change

No man is allowed to operate a railroad locomotive—though it runs on rails along a predetermined track, with every conceivable safety device to prevent accidents—without long and rigorous training, and periodic examinations for health and capability.

No man can command a ship—though it plies oceans and waterways where the chance of collision with another vessel is microscopically small—without similar training and examinations to determine fitness and ability.

No man can fly an airplane—though its "highway" is the empty air—without providing absolute proof of his competence.

Yet any man can operate an automobile down crowded streets and highways, where the margin between safe passage and a possible serious accident is a matter of inches, no matter how ill-fitted he is to drive safely.

That fact largely explains our gigantic motor vehicle accident toll. In some states no examination of any kind is required to obtain a driving license. In others not even a license is needed—the most ignorant and incompetent can get behind the wheel and roar away, endangering everyone in his path. And in most of those states where drivers' licensing systems have been established, the law is usually inadequate and prevents only the most obviously incompetent from endangering the public safety.

Physical infirmities, bad vision, defective hearing, and, most important of all, psychological handicaps that make safe driving impossible—these are found in literally millions of people who are today operating steel juggernauts capable of hundred-mile-an-hour speeds. We'll never go far toward solving the accident problem until every state takes the steps necessary to making certain that no person is given a license without providing proof of reasonable capability and a thorough knowledge of traffic regulations. We've let the incapable drive as they pleased—and they've made our highways a shambles.

They recently had to scrap the Leviathan. Could it have been some moth boats got in her bow?

Radio comedians try for days to get their listeners to split their sides, when a surgeon could do it in fifteen minutes.

It's possible to walk on air. Just step across any good politician's chest and you'll be able to.

It would seem that the war dogs of Europe could stand a little vaccination against rabid action.

Just Among The Fishermen

REAL FISHING AUTHORITY Sometimes, but not often, this column is able to carry mention of some honest-to-goodness sport fishing authority. This is sometimes through getting a letter and sometimes meeting these persons on their boats. This week a letter from Kip Farrington sounded and looked very interesting. We have an idea that there will shortly be something in the sport fishing magazine about fishing at Southport, and that this stuff will be written by some one who is the duck's eggs on salt water fishing.

BUGS AGAIN

Speaking of duck's eggs reminds us that this week we also got a letter from Bugs Barringer, Outdoor Editor and general camera man for the Charlotte Observer. Bugs bewailed that the football season was causing him to lose out on the fall fishing this year. He avowed that when this football season was over we would see him coming out of the mist some December morning for ducks. He is, he says, "hell on ducks". We assume he means on eating them. The last time we heard from Bugs we were in the midst of an argument as to whether or not he had the mechanical ability to hoist his two hundred pounds up a cypress tree near Southport for the purpose of getting a picture of an eagles nest in an adjoining tree.

NEARLY BEAT LETTER

From Calais, Maine, last week, came a letter from Samson Almy who much depised and desired to come to Southport and spend the winter, getting himself a bit of fishing by way of entertainment. The things he wanted to know were quickly told him and immediately there came another letter stating he was on his way to Southport. He nearly beat this last letter in getting here and is now safely ensconced for the winter in a place where they neither have cold weather or hurricanes. We sorta' anticipate a long visit from a fellow in Rhode Island pretty soon and that there will be a lot of sports here to keep Ambassador Sloan, Mr. Wilkens and Mr. Almy company.

GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

From Charlotte this week came a letter from J. E. Dowd, editor of the Charlotte News, which is in our opinion North Carolina's biggest and best afternoon daily. Brother Dowd deposes and advises he and the entire force are up to their eyebrows in the work of getting out the 50th Anniversary Edition of the News. It is always interesting to hear from Mr. Dowd, under the circumstances it was quite a compliment that he should take time out to write. Nevertheless, he maintains that he likes shrimp in any form and is a disciple of the sea. He further maintains that Southport is still on his log as a projected point of call and he is looking forward with interest to a visit here.

EELING IT IS

Last winter Theodor O. Worth, Long Island, N. Y. became intrigued at reports of Southport fishing. After some correspondence with your columnist he decided to come here and go into the business of commercial fishing for eels. He stayed here most of the winter and then returned to Long Island, leaving his furniture here, as he intended to come back. Last week brought Mr. Worth back, pert as ever. He is now putting out eel pots to beat the band. Next time Charles Farrell, of Greensboro, Bugs Barringer, of Charlotte, or the Department of Conservation and Development, at Raleigh, comes or sends a man here with a camera, we intend that they shall get a picture of Mr. Worth's squirming mass of eels.

PRETTY BOATS GO BY

It is a daily occurrence for half-dozen or so crack sport fishing boats to put in at Southport, on their way to Florida. About all of these boats are beauties with nicker trimmings. They are built for sport and long cruising and are equipped for taking the big fellows. A year or two from now and there will be a fleet of just such boats at Southport, handling parties to the Gulf stream. Some of these anticipated additions to Southport will be locally owned, others will be attracted from outside points by the fishing. The boatmen who pass and stop now all know that we have the fish. They would stay here if the sportsmen up-state and in adjoining states knew what we have. Business must be built up for the sport fishing boats before they adopt permanent moorings. Sport fishing business is rapidly on its way towards being built up at

Southport School News

STAFF CHOSEN

Last Friday, the Senior Class held a meeting for the purpose of selecting a Senior News Staff for the year 1938-39. Those selected were:

Editor: W. T. Fullwood. Associate Editor: John Hall. Managing Editor: George Lewis.

Reporters: Oscar Sellers, Mary Hood, Leatha Arnold. From time to time others may be added to this staff.

SENIOR BUSINESS

In a recent class meeting the Seniors of Southport high school decided on Joy Lynn Bell and Roy Daniels, Jr., for mascots; Mrs. J. E. Hood and Mrs. William Styron for grandmothers. Other business consisted of selecting the class colors: Blue and Silver; Class flower: Forget-me-not; Class motto: "Tonight we launch; where shall we anchor?" and Class song: "Anchors Aweigh".

SENIOR TOUR

The Seniors of the Southport High School went to Chapel Hill to attend the Carolina-V. P. I. football game Saturday.

While there the Seniors were shown around the campus and conducted to the various buildings of the University. Among the buildings visited were the Gymnasium, Swain Hall, the Graham Memorial and the Library.

After visiting the buildings Principal W. R. Lingle secured tickets for everyone. Almost as soon as seats were obtained in Kenan Stadium, a heavy rain began.

Due to this rain, the band concert was cancelled and practically everyone of the Seniors in addition to others were forced to leave the field.

The seniors who attended this game were as follows:

Leatha Arnold, Irene Clemmons, George Lewis, Rivers Wescott, Josephine Wolfe, Margaret Watts, Lillie Rogers, Carrie Hewett, Delphia Lennon, John Hall, Louise Rees, Mary Hood, Lulu Brown, and William Holden. Along with the Seniors were Misses Woodside, Setzer, Craven, Pittman, and Wolfe; Messrs Lingle, Livingston, Hood and Weeks; and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Maultsby. In spite of the rain everyone had a very enjoyable trip.

P.-T. A. MEETING

The P.-T. A. met Friday night November 4, in the high school auditorium. The program for the evening was in honor of all the fathers. This was conducted and carried out in a very impressive manner.

The girls of the high school Glee club opened the program by singing "Faith of Our Fathers". After this the Reverend A. L. Brown gave a very interesting talk on Fathers. Two of the senior boys, George Lewis and Rivers Wescott sang, "That Silver Haired Daddy of Mine", after which came the most impressive part of the program. The Reverend E. M. Hall took a small boy in his arms and prayed a model prayer for all fathers, stressing particularly the father's need of God in rearing a child. The stage setting for this act was the living room of a home.

Members of the Glee Club who participated in the singing at this program were: Lillie Rogers, Carrie Hewett, Gilda Arnold, Lulu Brown, Doris Prince, Othelia Outlaw, Mary Janet Russ and Francis Cox from the alto section. Margie Jones, Victoria Lancaster, Martha Gray Brown, Leatha Arnold, Joye Arnold, Doris Hickman, Delphia Lennon and Margaret Watts from the soprano section.

FRENCH CLUB

The first year French class of Southport high school organized a French club "Le Cercle Francophone" members have already had two meetings. At the first the officers were selected and are as follows:

President, Margaret Frink; vice-president, Josephine Moore; secretary, Doris Corlette; publicity agent, William Sellers.

After a short social meeting refreshments were served by three of the students. At the second meeting there was a program which consisted of short talks on France by Doris Corlette, Doris Lewis, Harold Aldridge and the reading of French proverbs by every member of the class. The hostess then took members to the drug store for refreshments.

Southport.

MUST BE WINTERING

Haven't heard anything of Frank L. Johnson, secretary and treasurer of the North Carolina soft drink bottlers association, in two weeks. Must have drank himself to death on some sort of soft drink. During his last trip here Charles Farrell, of Greensboro, got a corking good picture of Frank and two of his cronies, C. C. Foster and Gus Deaton, of Statesville. It serves to remember them by.



FOURTH ESTATE

Britt Recovering

Editors seldom get mentioned in the news columns of their own papers. It was, therefore, only by way of the North Carolina Press that we learned that Editor F. Grover Britt, of The Independent at Clinton, was back home from several weeks stay in a Fayetteville hospital. Mr. Britt, who was our first employer, got the training that has enabled him to give Sampson county the best paper it has ever had under J. A. Sharpe, of the Lumberton Robesonian.

Free Handed Tom Bost

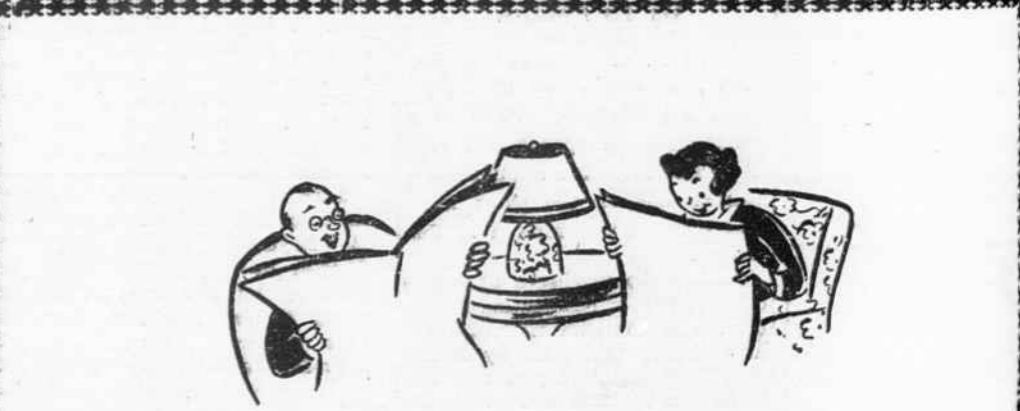
If he hasn't actually got the story, Tom Bost, of the Greensboro Daily News, still seems able to figure out a mighty good free-hand account of what happened, and he is generally right in his interpretation. There have been so many instances in which Tom figured as above, it is hard to point out any specific one. We have come to the conclusion that without either evidence or fact to back him up our friend Tom can write a perfectly thrilling story that will be the absolute truth or so near to it that it will fool anybody who would like to doubt it.

We Furnish The Ducks

As soon as this football season is over we will have with us at Southport Bugs Barringer, camera man and outdoor editor of the Charlotte Observer. Bugs already weighs two hundred pounds or claims that, and admits his versatility in the matter of eating ducks. For his proposed trip we are to furnish the ducks, in some manner.

Coming This Way

Recent advices from Editor J. E. Dowd, of the Charlotte Evening News, are indicative that he will shortly be bound for Southport for a little bit of an outing. It is proposed to equip him with



Give Your Home Printer A Chance

- ★ You expect your home newspaper to give you all the news—
★ You expect your newspaper to take the lead in advocating community betterment—
★ You expect your newspaper to boost for good roads, good schools, and to support community celebrations—
★ You expect your newspaper to help bring people to Brunswick—to interest them in this county—
★ Your newspaper does these things and helps you. The next time a printing salesman calls on you, tell him you're going to give the home printer a chance.
★ We offer you the same or better Quality at as low or LOWER prices, and guaranteed better and quicker service than you can get from out-of-town printing houses